

OLD CICESTRIAN NEWSLETTER AUTUMN 2009

Don't forget
Your subs are due
now
Make it easy by fill-
ing in the S Order
on the back page

November 2009

Inside this issue

- A change at the top
- School vs old boys sport returns
- Memories of Ken Murch and Douglas Bunn and other Old Boys
- Old photos
- Details of AGM and Xmas Lunch

New top man 1-2

Golf day 3

Invigilators needed 3

Cricket 4-5

Douglas Bunn 6

Bogey Murch 7-9

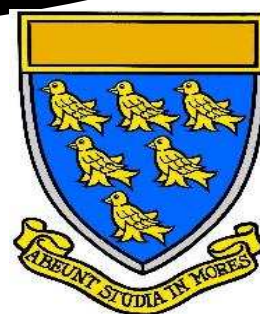
Memory Lane 10-11

Committee news 12
Old Boys news 1938 13

Roly Soper 14

Committee 15

Standing order 16



The Mystery of the Disappearing Headmaster

Earlier this year rumours began to spread that John Robinson, the Headmaster of Chi Hi, had not been seen at the school for weeks and then in April this article appeared in the News.

THE NEWS 2nd April 2009

THE headteacher of Chichester High School for Boys will not be returning - with parents still in the dark about exactly why he has been away.

Yesterday the education authority, West Sussex County Council, released a statement which said that Mr Robinson had decided to 'pursue his professional career elsewhere' and that the governors had agreed to release him from his contract.

It said: 'Arrangements are already under way to recruit a new headteacher, but in the meantime the school will continue to receive leadership advice and assistance from

Margaret Eva, the very experienced headteacher of Bourne Community College.'

Mr Robinson has not been at the school since before Christmas, and at the time the county council said he was away for personal reasons.

In its statement, the county council said: 'Over the past two years John has led the development programme that has significantly improved sports facilities at the school. He wishes the school, staff and, in particular, all of the students continuing success.'

It said a letter was being sent to parents this week, notifying

them of Mr Robinson's decision to leave. It has also come to light that a consultation may take place over plans to reduce the number of teachers.

The county council said: 'Demographically, there's a predicted fall in student numbers over the next five years in the Chichester area and this is beginning to impact on Chichester High School for Boys. As a result the governors are consulting with staff on a possible reduction in teaching posts.'

The council said it was not a situation unique to the high school.

During the summer term a new Head was appointed, **Mr Gavin Salvesen-Sawh**. In an article produced as a supplement for the Chichester Observer he answers questions put to him by several Chi Hi students



Welcome to CHSB. Tell us a little about yourself. Where have you taught and what subject? What experience do you have?

I am pleased to have the opportunity of answering your questions. My specialist subjects are English, Drama/Theatre Arts and Media. Most of my teaching has been in the south of England - Kent, West Sussex and Hampshire. I was a Head of English in two schools and I have a real passion for the Arts.

I have been in senior leadership for some considerable time, having served as an Assistant Headteacher and a Deputy Headteacher in two schools.

For the past 8 years, my family and I have been in the north of England. I have been a Headteacher for six years in the north-east and thoroughly enjoy the role.

In West Sussex, I taught in Crawley and in the Chichester area in a variety of roles ranging from Head of English to Deputy Head of Sixth Form. Therefore, I know Chichester very well indeed and I am delighted to be coming back to home territory.

I am a family man and enjoy spending time at home and in the garden. I enjoy most sports, cinema, the theatre, reading, music, (particularly rock music from the 80s) and socialising. I love to travel and see different countries around the world.

OVERLEAF FOR
REST OF
INTERVIEW

CONTINUED—INTERVIEW WITH THE NEW HEAD

Why did you become a Headteacher?

Difficult question... I love teaching and seeing students progress and achieve is the best part of the job. I have always been personally ambitious and I always enjoyed the leadership role, whether it was a Head of Department or in senior leadership.

When I became a Deputy Head, I worked for an amazing Head. He encouraged and gave me the confidence that I could, in time, progress to the top job. Having done the job for six years, I can safely say it's the best job in the world. I wouldn't want to do anything else.

Do you like school dinners?

I have to say I have good experiences of school dinners! I have a school dinner every day, although it's never quite the same as going to the top restaurant in Chichester, it's close! I think school dinners have definitely improved over the years and I am sure that's true of CHSB.

Finally, is there anything that you can share with us that you will be doing when you arrive at CHSB?

Firstly, I want to get to know the school as quickly as possible. I will want to spend a lot of time in the first term talking to students, members of staff, governors and parents. I think it will be important to listen and look at how the school works on a daily basis. I will want to be out and about in corridors and in lessons, finding out what is good, what you are proud of and importantly, looking at what we can do to make CHSB even better.

I am very excited about the new job at CHSB and I am looking forward to the challenge ahead. I will be making a couple of visits later this term and I look forward to seeing the CHSB community at work then.

What have you heard about us at CHSB?

I feel I know a lot about CHSB already, although it's not the same as being in the school itself. Firstly, CHSB has a fine history, heritage and tradition. It also has an excellent reputation for sport locally and nationally.

Having spent a little bit of time in the school, I have been impressed with the students, the governors and the staff. I gain the feeling you are all proud of your school and that you want to be the best in Chichester, locally and in West Sussex.

I find that very attractive and I am looking forward to starting the job in January.

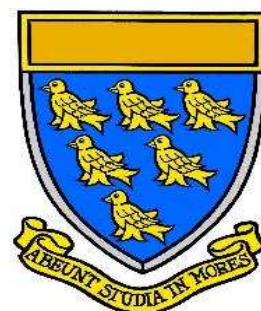
Are you a sports fan?

Most definitely. In my house, there can be arguments about which Sky Sports channel we are watching! I am keen on most sports – football, cricket, rugby union, tennis.

I like to keep as fit as possible – running, going to the gym, walking etc.

This may not go down too well, but I am a Crystal Palace supporter! I will try as hard as possible to recruit some more fans in CHSB!

GAVIN SALVESEN—SAWH



Old Cicestrians Golf Day



Our annual Golf day was held on 10th August at Chichester Golf Club which has been our venue for the every golf day so far. This year we opted for the relatively easier Tower course which was welcomed by all.

Unfortunately this year we did not have the luck with the weather as we he have had in the past, although this did not affect some of the participants. In all we had 12 old boys playing : Bill Allen, Doug Murgatroyd, Ken Hoad, Maurice Hall, David MacCahearty, Keith Cum-

mins, David Morrill, David Turner, John Woodhead, Tony Lanaway, David Harris & Martin McGranaghan.

David MacCahearty turned out to be the winner and collected the trophy which had been made by Maurice Hall in his own inimitable way. We are very grateful for the efforts put in by Maurice Hall & previously by David MacCahearty in

ensuring that our golf day was such a success. Afterwards we retired in good golfing fashion to Roger Jackson's restaurant at Halnaker, where a good meal was had by all. Next year we hope to play the event at Bognor Golf Club, where many old boys are members.



Examination Invigilators wanted— any Old Boys interested

**CHICHESTER
HIGH SCHOOL
for BOYS**

*An all boys 11-19
(mixed in Sixth
Form)
comprehensive
An International
Baccalaureate
World School
A Business and
Enterprise
College*

**Examination In-
vigilators
£7.19 per hour**

Chichester High School for Boys is a specialist Business and Enterprise College for boys aged 11-19 with approximately 1200 pupils on role. The School is committed to achieving high standards and offers a wide variety of extra curricular activities to compliment the pupils' studies.

We are seeking to add to our team of invigilators who assist with invigilating exams as well as other associated administrative tasks.

Previous experience of invigilation would be an advantage, although training will be given. Punctuality, reliability and flexibility are essential requirements of the post holder.

Hours will be Variable between 8.30am and 5.30pm to fit in with examination schedules.

The school is committed to safeguarding and promoting the welfare of children and both posts are subject to an enhanced CRB check

Please contact Stephanie Macinnes, Head Teacher's PA, for an application form on 01243 832211 or e-mail smacinnes@wsgfl.org.uk

Howzat!! by John Richards

Sunday the 28th June 2009 saw the resurgence of an Old Cicestrian tradition that over the past years has become just a distant memory. After the foundation of the Old Cicestrians the custom of School versus Old Boys matches during the course of each year became an event to look forward to, as it was an occasion that allowed former pupils to get together on a regular basis, to chat, play and maybe just socialize.

These matches were always well attended and spanned all three sports, rugby, football, and cricket. Sadly during the decline of the Old Cicestrians and the changes in the structure of the school, these events were consigned to history. Even when it was raised as a possibility the constraints of age and the need for a “risk assessment” meant that the contact sports were almost certainly “off limits”. Tiddly Winks was suggested until it was pointed out that it might cause “repetitive strain injury” and lead to a claim for damages. (At this point there would have been a rush of Old Boys now qualified as lawyers to lead the way). Seriously, however, the decline in the importance of sports and the willingness of pupils to participate had meant that enthusiasm for these events needed to be rekindled.

Last Christmas Andrew Berriman suggested that perhaps a cricket match could be arranged to rekindle the whole concept of School versus Old Boys, and as a starter have a Staff and Pupils versus The Old Cicestrian. Fortunately Andrew’s son and mine are both former pupils and keen cricketers so the idea was spawned.

The next problem was to arrange a venue and a date. Another old boy and now a member of the Hampshire constabulary is a committee member of Singleton Cricket Club and he agreed to get permission to hold the match at the club in order that we could make it a real social occasion very much in the old tradition, by holding a BBQ at the end of

the match.

Eventually Sunday June 28th was agreed and then the fun really began trying to raise the teams. Andrew Berriman kindly agreed to take responsibility for the Staff and Pupils team and through my son Allister we managed to persuade Ben Barnes, one of my son’s peer group and a former England Hockey International, and now Chichester businessman to take the lead in getting together the Old Cicestrians.

Not to be outdone by the “younger” old boys the first name on the list was Richard Kneller one of our ex committee members and still an active wicket keeper playing regularly for his local team in Essex. Gradually the list of players grew and at one stage we were discussing 13/14 a side to reflect the enthusiasm for the event.

All we needed now was good weather and true to form the day started slightly less than good!! But by the time the first ball was bowled, the sun was out and sunbathing batsman waiting their turn at the crease quickly took up the area in front of the clubhouse. In keeping with the spirit of the day we had decided that starting at 2-30 and leaving time for the BBQ we would play a 30 over a side match. Batsman to retire on 30 and bowlers to be restricted to 6 overs, which in the case of the Old Boys was more than most could manage!!

Ensuring discipline and fair play our president Martin McGranaghan and Maurice Hall took prime responsibility for umpiring, and of course ignored all requests for LBW (should have gone to Specsavers).

Showing true Old Cicestrian spirit however, we only lost one wicket while scoring 199 runs from our 30 overs. At this “juncture,” (slight reference to a certain old headmaster) tea was taken.

I must now make a special mention of the wives of some of our current and ex committee members who kindly agreed to make and serve the traditional cricket teas, while the men organized the BBQ.

Jan McGranaghan, Margaret King, Margaret Kneller, and Margaret Richards spent many hours producing a great feast of sandwiches, scone and various types of cake, which were liberally washed down with either tea or the choice of beverage from the club bar.

Contd page 4



The effort that our wives put in to support us served to make the occasion even better, and provoked the comment that this must now be at least a once a year event and preferably twice, providing the “catering” standard was maintained.



After tea the staff and school set about the task of scoring 200 to win with great gusto but despite a great knock from L Beal one of the Beal brothers, who scored 70 in two sessions



OLD CICESTRIANS VS CHI HI SCHOOL. CRICKET DAY

the staff and school were eventually dismissed 9 runs short of their target, the big difference being the appearance of Steve King in the Old Cicestrians fielding side. It would be unfair to pick out individual players on either side but having mentioned the schools star batsman I must mention that Richard Kneller scored 14 not out for the old boys and then took two catches behind the stumps including his prime scalp of Andrew Berri-man for a duck.

To say that the event was a success would be doing it an injustice. All those involved including the spectators, which included Geoff Wills our first President after the resurgence of the Old Cicestrians, and Andy Turner the ex Sports master from the school, all said what a resounding success the event had been. I talked to all the spectators round the boundary and believe that the presence of ordinary members of the public from Surrey, Hampshire and the surrounding area who just happened to be passing and stopped and stayed sums up the atmosphere that surrounded the afternoon. After stumps the BBQ provided a fitting end to a most enjoyable occasion and it continued until sundown, which just happened to coincide with the bar closing.

For those who missed this afternoon you missed a real treat. The banter and relationship between the current pupils and Old Cicestrians was there for all to see and the interest showed by the pupils in the Old Boys and their lives and careers was a great encouragement to our committee in their attempt to forge a closer, more meaningful relationship with the current students.

Lets hope that we can now build on this event by encouraging more members to join the Old Cicestrians, and lets look forward to more events of a similar nature in 2010.

DOUGLAS BUNN FEB 29th 1928 – JUNE 16th 2009

(Resume of his Times Obituary)

Douglas Bunn was the youngest of three boys born to George and Alice Bunn and spent his formative years at Selsey where the huge caravan park, Bunn Leisure, is still the main family business and provider of most of the financial resources required to run the showjumping ground at Hickstead. He attended Chichester High School during the war years and then Trinity College Cambridge and was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn from 1953 to 1959. Having grown up with ponies, he became a familiar figure on the showjumping circuit while still serving as a barrister. In 1960 he spotted two four year old horses in the yard of the Irish dealer Jack Bamber. Beethoven and The Maverick became two of Europe's most successful showjumpers.



With Beethoven Douglas was in the winning Nations Cup teams at Ostend from 1963 –65 and came second to Hans Winkler on Fortun in the King George V Gold Cup at the White City. He handed on the horse to David Broome who went on to win the World Championships in 1970—still the only occasion a British rider has won that championship.

Douglas was, however best known for his setting up Hickstead Showground in 1960 which became established as the home of British showjumping, hosting nine European and World Championships and, since 1992 has hosted the Royal International Horse Show.

Douglas Bunn was a visionary in his field. His skills encompassed negotiating great sponsorship deals, designing imaginative jumps and instigating the famous Jumping Derby with its famous Hamburg Bank, thought by many to be too difficult. To date there have only been 49 clear rounds in the history of the Jumping Derby.

The most famous of all clashes came in 1971 when Harvey Smith delivered his famous V sign. He had won the previous year but had forgotten to bring back the trophy. This ended with an altercation with Bunn with Harvey Smith saying "There'll be no need to return it, I'll win again anyway!" He duly did win it and cantered in front of Bunn's box and delivered the infamous gesture.

Douglas was chairman of the British Showjumping Association for four years, Chairman of the Mid Surrey Farmers Drag Hound Association for 24 years and introduced Team Racing as an established part of the sport in 1974.

He was a very generous man and was reputedly sinking £350,000 a year of his own money into Hickstead.

He was married three times and had ten children.





TAKING THE ROUGH WITH THE SMOOTH

WARTIME MEMORIES OF AN INSTRUMENT BASHER - By K A Murch



Bogey Murch
earlier this year

Born in 1917 I received an early introduction to aviation when, the day after I was born, I was in a Zeppelin air raid when a nurse was killed a mile away, so my parents told me.

I volunteered for the RAF in September 1939, after gaining my BSc degree, was accepted immediately and posted to Uxbridge for initial training. My memories of this are of being issued with "maternity" type uniform with the high neck collar and of *Forming Fours* on the drill square. Only later did the *Forming Threes* come in to comply with the traffic needs. I then started my training for the instrument trade at the Northampton Polytechnic, Camberwell, London, being billeted on the top floor, but in view of the possibility of air raids we were soon posted to Cranwell from where I passed out as an Instrument Repairer Group 11 in May 1940. A vivid memory of Cranwell was the night an Airspeed Oxford crashed on the huts where we were sleeping a splintering crash and explosion. We were lucky - the aircraft hit the toilet block first before wrecking our wooden hut. No serious injuries, minor ones due to broken glass. As NCO of the hut I had to restrain the men from smoking; there was a distinct smell of petrol from the crashed aircraft.

At the end of May 1940 I was posted to 64 Squadron (Spitfires) at Kenley in time for the Battle of Britain. There were many, very long hours. We were up at dawn and on duty during the hours of daylight. The Germans came any time with bombs and machine guns, with a devastating raid on August 18. Things that stick in the memory of that time are the cheer that went up from all the ground crew when a Spitfire returned having fired its guns evidenced by the red patch covering the gun muzzles being shot away, a wounded pilot bringing in a damaged Spitfire, wheels up, to land amongst a shower of sparks and soil going everywhere, or a Spitfire making a shaky landing coming to a stop with the engine ticking over and nobody getting out until an ambulance rushed up.

My big problem was changing the oxygen bottle after every sortie. It involved taking out the armour plate behind the pilot's seat, undoing the pipework, making sure no oil or grease got on it otherwise spontaneous combustion would occur on contact with oxygen, taking out the empty bottle and replacing it with a full one and finally putting back the armour plate. All had to be done as quickly as possible, seconds saved were vital, aircraft on the ground were in danger.

Another problem with oxygen was that the pilots were running out at altitude and coming back blue in the face, so a handwheel was put on the oxygen bottle so pilots could turn on the oxygen themselves and economise in supply. This handwheel, however, caused too much leverage so that the screw thread on the oxygen bottle was damaged, hence the whole bottle became useless and had to be sent back to the manufacturers resulting in the later stages of the Battle in a grave shortage of oxygen bottles. I was going to be sent direct to the manufacturers to get supplies and then came the devastating raid of August 18. In this raid we were attacked by Dornier 17s at low level. Hangars were set on fire, the airfield covered in bomb craters and there were many casualties. Next day we were evacuated by Handley Page Harrow aircraft to Leconfield in Yorkshire.

Things were much quieter here, the main incident I remember being when a Spitfire landed on top of an aircraft on which I was working. I was just getting into the cockpit and looked back to see a Spitfire very, very close. I threw myself out of the aircraft, landed on my back on the ground and had a magnificent view of the port wheel crashing through the cockpit and windscreen of the Spitfire I had just been working on. The landing Spitfire wobbled to make a shaky landing.

Soon after this incident I was posted on a Group I Instrument Repair Course and an Instructor's course to be an instructor at the School of Technical Training at Melksham, Wiltshire. Here life was very routine, relieved in the spring of 1942 by an attachment to 15 Squadron at Wyton, flying Short Stirlings, where I had a lucky escape. Two Stirlings had to be air tested at the same time to check the automatic pilots in the air. I took one aircraft and another instrument repairer the second. We took off together but the other aircraft caught fire and crashed - I saw the burning wreckage on the ground. The chap in this was badly burned but I do not know whether he survived as I returned to Melksham the next day. Also at Wyton I recall once being in an iced-up Stirling and diving more or less out of control until we reached warmer levels. Another memory of the Stirling is that you could walk safely under the propellers with the engine running - the tall undercarriage allowed this. Try this with any other aircraft and you would get your head knocked off.

The period of instructing was also relieved by an attachment to a Coastal Command unit flying Hudsons and Ansons; this was at Silloth on the Solway Firth. My main memory of this is a flight down the west coast of Scotland; the lochs looked very beautiful in the moonlight.



In December 1943 I was posted to No 32 Base Major Servicing Unit as Flight Sergeant in charge of the Instrument Section. The base received new aircraft straight from the manufacturers. These then had to receive all the modifications required by 3 Group before being issued to the squadrons in the group. This also involved air testing by a specialist crew of which I became a part, concentrating on tuning and testing the automatic pilots. Sometimes these would come to us badly adjusted, so that on cutting in the aircraft would leap up or down like a bucking bronco. In addition to this air testing I was responsible for the instrument side of the major servicing and inspections carried out by the base. From this unit I received my final.

Memories of this unit are many. One that stands out is when I was coming back with the test crew having delivered an aircraft. It was dusk and it was drizzling when there was a terrific explosion lighting up the sky. An aircraft had crashed so we all piled out of the van leaving all our parachutes and other gear and raced across a cabbage field to where we could see wreckage burning in the hope we might be able to pull someone out alive. Too late we found the pilot's headless torso amongst the flames. The aircraft was a Mosquito, a wooden aircraft, and I shall never forget the flickering flames of burning pieces of wood scattered far and wide over the surrounding fields. Only later did I find out that the pilot was a school friend of mine - we were at Brentwood together but had lost touch, a strange coincidence.

From Mildenhall I received my final posting to Newmarket to become Autopilot Engineer for 3

Group, working from 3 Group Headquarters at Exning, a big country house not far from Newmarket.

In this job I was sent to each aerodrome in the group to lecture pilots and flight engineers on how to get the best out of the autopilot, and going up with them to show them in the air, as well as tuning and adjusting the autopilot. I also had to instruct ground crew in the finer points of maintaining the complicated instruments. The result was that I flew with a very large number of different crews on various squadrons I visited, sometimes flying on very long trips day or night. Inevitably, incidents occurred which tend to stick in the memory, for instance, an engine caught fire and I remember the long stream of black smoke extending back to the horizon like the wake of a ship. The fire did not go out on the first shot of the fire-extinguisher and the order *Prepare to abandon aircraft* was given, upon which I clipped on my parachute, but the second shot of fire-extinguisher worked and the order was cancelled. Another time the radar caught fire, filling the aircraft with thick, black smoke that was very acrid. We all had to put on our portable oxygen kits whilst we tackled the fire with extinguishers. We were successful and limped home.

On another occasion an Australian pilot failed to strap himself in, went into a dive and got thrown up to the roof losing control momentarily. We were saved by the flight engineer winding the elevator trim-wheel back furiously so the pilot could regain control. There was no safety belt fitted for me so I was thrown up into the roof along with the pilot. I shall never forget seeing the ground straight over the nose of the aircraft at an altitude of 4,000 ft. The pull out badly strained the aircraft; when we landed and inspected it the fuel tanks had tried to burst through the lower skin, the rivets had gone and the tanks were leaking. It was amazing to see how many people turned up to refill their lighters - thank goodness nobody tried to see whether they worked.

Another lucky escape was when taking off I noticed the starboard inner engine was covered in a white mist. I thought we had a glycol leak and reported it as such to the pilot who immediately stopped and feathered the engine. Only when we landed did we find the main fuel line from the booster pump had come off and that petrol was being forced out at a rate of 400 gallons an hour causing the white mist. At take-off the engine exhaust stubs run red-hot as flames shoot out. Why the petrol vapour never caught fire I shall never know.

At about this time a Lancaster had dived into the ground, I think at Jouvincourt on the Continent, killing all crew, and it was suspected that the autopilot was the cause. Subsequent investigation showed that swarf had jammed the relay valve of the autopilot. A second incident happened in England, this time with non-fatal results as the pilot was able to pull out in time, but causing injury to the crew. I was co-opted onto the Court of Enquiry and a squadron leader and I flew around in an Oxford interviewing the crew and maintenance personnel and stripping down the autopilot. I too found swarf from a tapped hole.

As a result of all this, Group put a ban on the use of the autopilot until the relay valves could be cleaned of swarf and checked. I was then sent to Farnborough on a course as to how best to do this and on my return to train a team of corporals. By this time the war was nearly at an end and I was selected to dismantle and clean the relay valve of the autopilot of the special white Lancaster to be used by the Chief of Bomber Command, Sir

Arthur Harris, on his tour of South Africa. This resulted in my longest test flight — Mildenhall to the Faroe Islands, across the North Sea to Norway and down the European coast to France and back to Mildenhall. I was very relieved to find out later that the autopilot had performed perfectly for 58 hours during the trip. My team of corporals and I had a workshop/van and we visited each squadron in the group talking out the relay valves, dismantling them and cleaning them in white spirit and reassembling them, a time-consuming business which I was destined never to see finished as my demob came through in November 1945.

Some general observations in conclusion: I have experienced every rank (except Warrant Officer) from AC2 to Fit Lt, sometimes things were very routine, sometimes not much seemed to be happening, other times were hectic such as just before D-Day, or very hectic indeed as in the Battle of Britain when we lost all count of time, indeed we did not know what day it was, you just kept going getting more and more exhausted as time went

on. Service life is what you make it, you take the rough with the smooth. I would not have missed it, I did things that I would never have done in civilian life.

KEN MURCH 1917–2009

We all remember Ken (bogey) Murch as the enthusiastic, knowledgeable teacher of biology at school. Homework consisted of collecting wild mushrooms and toadstools, the largest leaves, jam jars dipped in water from woodland ponds full of waterboatmen, amoebae and frog spawn which we all viewed through a microscope. This was a magical experience for us as 11 and 12 year olds. I remember the hours spent on copying and memorizing drawings of parts of the eye, the human skeleton and the various parts of plants and insects. I loved the subject so much that I joined the Junior Bug Club where we cycled off on Saturday mornings to places like Old Park Wood in Bosham and Kingley Vale to view all manner of flora and fauna. I was sold on the subject. Unfortunately my forte did not encompass the other sciences and by the 3rd year we had to decide between Arts or Science, so my choices of subject could not include Biology as an option in the 4th year for “O” level. “Bogey Murch was a born teacher and I guess many budding doctors, dentists, vets, micro biologists etc emanating from the High School would have much to thank him for.

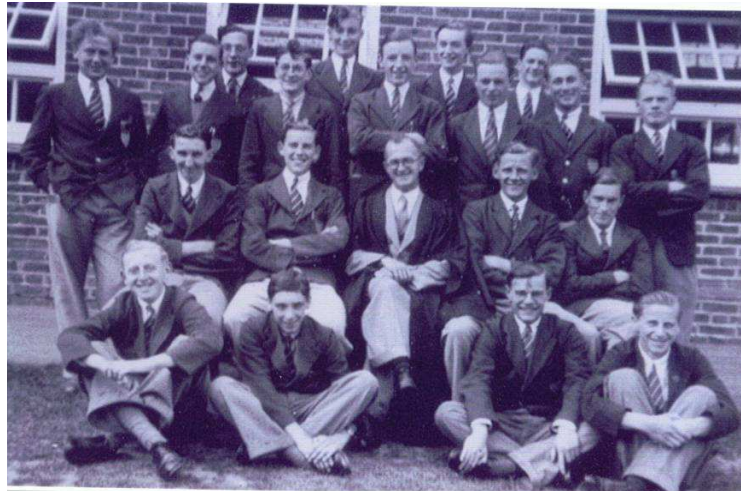
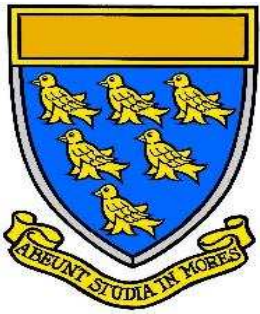
However, as you have read in the previous article, Ken Murch was a man of many parts. Having left Brentwood Grammar School in 1936 he went on to study at University College London where he gained a BSc and joined the RAF soon after graduating in 1939. He had a thoroughly rewarding wartime career as an instrument engineer, starting life in the ranks and eventually becoming commissioned as a Flight Lieutenant. During his war service he was variously in charge of major servicing units, chief instructor instruments, a team member of the testing group which piloted the automatic pilot system, “George”, and flew over 200 hours in Lancasters as the Test Engineer teaching and training pilot in the use of “George”.

His love of the RAF never left him and he was commissioned as a Pilot Officer to run the CCF at the High School. Later on in retirement he spent endless hours at Tangmere Aviation Museum as a stalwart of its dedicated team. He even asked for his ashes to be scattered in the grounds of the museum at Tangmere. It is much to his credit that he obtained a Private Pilots License when he was 58 years old and notwithstanding all this he still found time to become the Scout Leader of Chichester’s 8th Scout Troop.

“Give Ken a piece of wood, an elastic band and some nails and he’ll make it fly.” He truly was a legend and will be missed by many friends.



MEMORY LANE

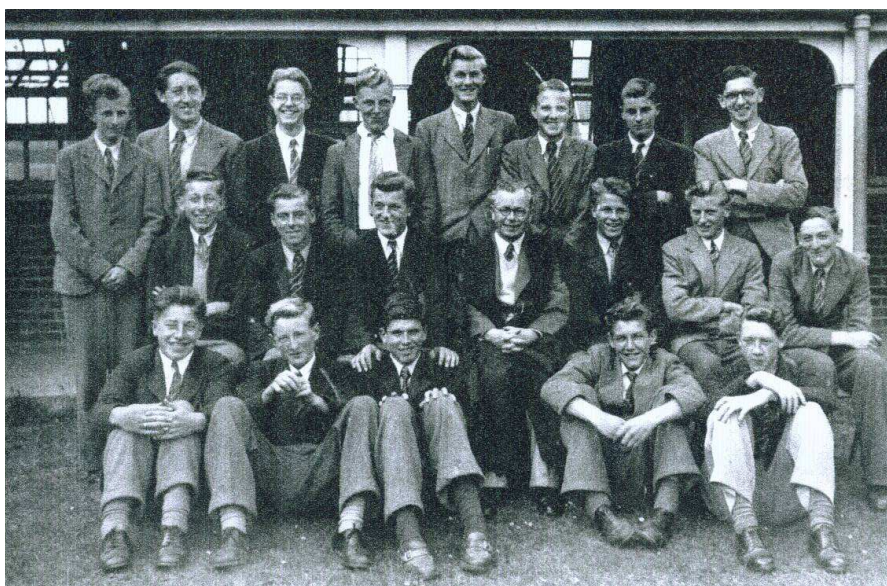


Remember this photo from the Spring 2009 newsletter. Harold Taylor wrote back to give us a few clues. The form master is KD Quick who sadly died in the war. The very tall boy middle back is Harold's brother HENRY TAYLOR and he spotted GEOFFREY BARNARD back row 2nd from the left. Far left back row he thinks is MEEKER, the son of the owner of Meekers the clothiers

in East St and, possibly 5th from the right in the back row is WATSON the son of the vicar of St Pancras church and squatting front row 2nd from the right is GEOFF HARRIS



1952 School prefects



Form 5 M 1950

William ("wider") Wake

The form master

Back Hobbs Simmons Dennis Hart Dunsby Gilbert Lancaster Arnell

Middle Palmer White Wills Mr Wake Fenner Squibb Golden

Front Ward Morestead Ursell Riggs Bartlett

1945-46 Soccer 1st XI



THE Rev Ken Clinch reminisces

I was so sorry to hear of Maurice Evans' death, and was unable to attend his funeral, being laid low with a dose of 'flu-like cold. I did, however, attend his wife's funeral last autumn Maurice and I went back a long way, We started together, aged five, at Whyke Infants' School and went on from there together to the Central Boys' School in Chichester. I got a scholarship there, and Maurice and I started at the newly built High School in 1933,

when it was in its sixth year, and Mr Collins was still the headmaster. Maurice was a paying pupil, but we went through school together until the fifth form, when Maurice went to Fifth Science and I to Five Arts. We were in the same house (St Richard's) together, and left school at the same time. We kept up our friendship, which had started some years before. My father worked for Mau-

rice's father at the Peacheries, growing fruit for the London trade, and I was a frequent visitor to his home - in the latter years we did our homework together in his father's office - no cribbing, of course - he did science and I did arts. We both left school at the same time in 1939, and kept up our friendship. Some months later we joined the Home Guard ("Dad's Army") together, and often found ourselves on duty at the same time, until Maurice left to go to Reading University. Maurice, of course, was never called up due to his asthma, but I spent six years in the Army, most of it in Iraq and India. When I came out, Maurice, Midge, Geoff Barnard and I had a wonderful caravan holiday together, and when I married in 1952, Maurice was my best man (and Geoff Barnard played the organ.)

- **SNIPPETS from the last old Cicestrians Committee**
- **meeting held in September**



- We currently have 134 paid up members
- John Richards reports that our Website will be up and running by the end of the year
- The AGM will be held at the School on Sat 5th Dec 2009 at 10.30 am
- The Xmas Lunch will take place after the AGM at The Chichester Park Hotel Westhampnett at 12 for 1 pm on Sat 5th Dec 2009
- Roger Wardale is in the process of writing a CHSB History
- The Old Cicestrians were represented at various school events, notably the opening of the Roman Garden, a year 10 parents evening and at the presentation of school prizes to years 7—11

Annual Xmas Lunch

Will be held at THE CHICHESTER PARK HOTEL

(The old Chichester Motel)

On Sat 5th December 2009

At 12.00 for 1.00 pm

The meal comprises 3 courses of Xmas fare

At only £16 per head !!!

Please post your cheques to Graham Fielder, Bickley, Broad St,
Hambrook, CHICHESTER, PO18 8RG

ANNUAL AGM

This will be held at the School at 10.30am on Sat 5th Dec 2009

COME AND SUPPORT YOUR SOCIETY AND
HAVE YOUR SAY



OLD BOYS' NEWS

- R. V. WILLIAMS (1942-51) is one of the team of physicists working on "Sceptre III" in the Associated Electrical Industries' research laboratory at Aldermaston. ("Sceptre III" is a thermo-nuclear project similar to the famous Zeta).
- C. F. GARMAN (1949-56) has completed the Russian course at the Joint Services' School for Linguists. He says, "The course is intense. In seven months we are supposed to reach 'A' level standard in translation."
- J. G. BENN (1950-55), who is a student mechanical engineering apprentice with the English Electrical Co. at Rugby, has passed the Ordinary National Certificate and is now studying for the Higher National.
- B. MILLS (1949-56) is serving with the R.A.F. at Episcopi in Cyprus where he has met A.R.E. HAZELL (1943-52) who is an education officer at the headquarter's unit.
- D. W. J. BLY (1946-53) is on his final year of apprenticeship in electronics with Cossor Ltd. He is studying for his London B.Sc. degree in engineering.
- K. G. BUDD (1951-56) is in his third year with Handley Page Ltd. and is preparing for his Ordinary National Certificate.
- L. GRAINGER (1949-56) is serving with the Royal Air Force and, to use his own words, "has been exiled in Western Germany."
- R. D. WARDALE (1947-55) has been accepted for training as a teacher at King Alfred's College, Winchester, where he will start his studies next September.
- R. J. BRICE (1949-55) is doing his National Service in the Royal Marine Commandos. He has enjoyed "a Cook's tour of the Mediterranean" having served in Malta, Tripoli, Cyprus and Sicily.
- D. C. GRIFFITHS (1941-47) has been seeing the world as a naval officer and has been to Scandinavia, the Mediterranean, Korea, Japan and the U.S.A. He is now a Lieutenant on H.M.S. Ark Royal, and, writing from Gibraltar, he says "Ashore in Gib. yesterday I noticed a friend of mine eyeing my Old Boys' tie, and it turned out that he too went to Chichester High School. He is —
- L. C. SANDELLS (1930-37) who is a direct-promotion lieutenant, something not easy to attain. We had been together in the Ark Royal for over six months before making the discovery."
- BARRY PEARCE (1944-50) visited the School in March after four years in Germany as a Flying Officer in the R.A.F. Regiment. In Germany he met
- R. A. EDWARDS (1943-51) and M. D. GALLAFENT (1943-51).
- J. W. LLOYD (1946-54) has taken up a post as a geologist with the Colonial Service in British Guiana.
- P. A. RICHARDS (1942-50) was on the 'Shackleton' when she was damaged by ice in the Antarctic.
- P. HIGHAM (1945-53), now in his third year at Oxford, earns our congratulations on being awarded the Gibbs Scholarship in chemistry.
- N. C. LEE (1948-51) is a Flight Lieutenant in the R.A.F., and is flying instructor to the Oxford University Air Squadron.
- R. G. LANGRIDGE (1945-51) has transferred his banking activities from Chichester to Toronto.
- D. J. PAGE (1946-54) is secretary of the football club at his college, Trinity, Cambridge.
- CONGRATULATIONS and best wishes to the following on their marriages :
G. L. BARNARD (1934-41); B. R. W. HOWES (1949-53); R. J. GREEN (1949-55).
- MANY THANKS for Christmas cards received from C. W. AYLING (1942-47), (on Christmas Island); R. H. WILLIAMS (1938-44), (in Tokyo); D. M. LEGGETT (1941-49), (in Canada).

Old Boys Bio pic



Roland Soper 1932-8 BSc C Biol FIBiol

Roland Soper attended CHSB from 1932-38 and was a member of Sherborne House. Better known as Roly Soper he is now 88 years of age and living in the village of Amberley. West Sussex. Now a widower, he was married to his wife — Irene — for 61 years, and they had made their home in Amberley following his retirement from a 37 year stint at Collyers School Horsham teaching biology, and at one time being i/c cricket and football.

On leaving the High School in 1938, Roly obtained a county scholarship in biology to University College London, although his studies were completed at Southampton University due to the outbreak of WWII. He was then mobilised and served as a Captain throughout the remainder of the war in the middle east. He recounts his outward journey via the Cape when a cargo ship in front of his troopship was torpedoed and sunk, together with a somewhat hair raising return flight in a converted Lancaster Lancaster which necessitated an emergency landing in Marseille owing to the plane shedding part of its fuselage.

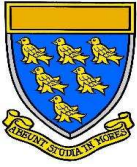
Roly's time at CHSB was spent very much in the formative days of the new Grammar School. He remembers the first Headmaster — Mr Herbert Collins — as being a “very tough little man”. He was reprimanded quite severely by the Head following an inspector's visit for grinning throughout the period but which he attributed to nervousness resulting from the serious nature of the occasion.

The names of former members of staff were recalled — those of Watson. Holland, Scales. Quick, Stables came readily to mind. His memory of contemporaries was somewhat limited although the following names were recalled — Jack Paine Colin Jefferson Jack Fosberry, Peter Soothill, Geoffrey Barnard. together with John Ide in post war times, He commented that Alan Twort -- organiser of the 1930's OB lunches had just died.

Roly obviously excelled at sport both during his time at CHSB and in post war years when he became a member of MCC. He was captain of cricket and played soccer in I 1938 and believed at that time that the master i/c cricket was Arthur Scales. (It may have been Mr Stephenson). The then Kingsham Road cricket square and outfield were quite good” he recalls. One of the main problems was the cost of travel to away matches.

he recalls his time at CHSB with “affection” although that particular term was not used to describe the obligatory cross country runs which were then part of the regular timetable. He also further comments -- “first and foremost the excellent academic provision was superb.”

Geoff Wills June 2009



THE OLD CICESTRANS

Officers and Committee - 2009

President	Martin McGranaghan	martinandjan@ntlworld.com
Vice- President	John Richards	jerpano@tiscali.co.uk
Hon. Sec.	Steve King	weilhouse@waitrose.com
Hon. Treas.	Graham Fielder	grahamfielder@hotmail.co.uk
Newsletter Ed.	Doug. Murgatroyd	dougurg@rowlandscas.freemove.co.uk

Year Group Representatives

1928-50	Dr Tony Deacock	deacockx@ntlworld.com
1951-60	Colin Snook	strails@tiscali.co.uk
1961-70	Roger Jackson	angleseyarms@aol.com
1971-80 and 1981-90 and 1991-et seq	vacant	
Lancastrian Staff	Peter Simmonds	
CHSB Rep	Richard Roman	rroman@wsgfl.org.uk
Other members	John Child	john.h.child@hotmail.co.uk
	Maurice Hall	-----
	Ron Martin	ronbet@quarterboys.wanadoo.co.uk
	Geoff Wills	gwills@jerseymail.co.uk

Ex officio - The Head

Inaugural President	Sir John Herbecq KBE
President 2003-6	Geoffrey Wills
President 2006-8	Douglas Murgatroyd

STANDING ORDER MANDATE

New Instruction* / Amendment to an existing instruction* (* delete as appropriate)

CUSTOMER NAME

ADDRESS

.....

POST CODE

TEL NO.

ACCOUNT NO. **ACCOUNT NAME**

TO(BANK/ BUILDING SOC) SORT CODE

BRANCH ADDRESS

.....

.....

POST CODE

PLEASE PAY HSBC BANK PLC: CHICHESTER BRANCH
94 EAST ST, CHICHESTER, WEST SUSSEX, PO19 1HD

Sort code 40-17-16

FOR THE CREDIT OF OLD CICESTRANS (FORMERLY CHALOBS) **ACCOUNT NO.** 51613235

QUOTING REFERENCE (to be completed by The Hon Treasurer)

THE SUM OF £ Amount in words

Commencing (DATE OF FIRST PAYMENT) AND THEREAFTER TO BE COLLECTED on

1st November every year until further notice and debit my/our account accordingly

SIGNATURE OF CUSTOMER DATE

PLEASE CANCEL ANY PREVIOUS STANDING ORDER UNDER THIS REFERENCE NUMBER.....

Please complete and return to GRAHAM FIELDER Hon Treasurer OLD CICESTRANS Bickley, Broad St, Hambrook, CHICHESTER, PO18 8 RG

PLEASE DO NOT RETURN TO YOUR BANK