

# OLD DIOCESANS UNION



March 1939 Staff vs Possible 1940 DC 1st XI (Staff marked \*)  
 Standing: Wingfield, Impey, \*Wells, \*Hummeball, \*Taylor, \*Liversidge, \*Watts,  
 \*Loubser, \*Attwell, \*Irving, \*Viljoen, \*Brett, Erskine, \*Goolden  
 Front: Cox (umpire), Cope, Layt, Taylor, Bolus, Lawson, Moore, Jordan, Bond, Wicht (umpire), scorer (?)  
 Staff: 166 (Wells 54, Attwell 23, Cope 3 for 40) School: 106 (Wells 6 for 44, Attwell 2 for 7)

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# ROLL OF HONOUR

*Their name liveth for ever*

In December we remember:

## THE GREAT WAR 1914-1919

**Letterstedt Frederick Childe (1869-76)** Maj-General, Indian Army medical service. 1918

**Bertram Hewat (1907-10)** [MC] Lieut, RFA. France 8 December 1917

**Ferdinand Jeppe (1902)** Lieut, RAF. England, December 1917.

**Ernest Keeley (1904)** Lieut, SAI. France 1917

**Alexander Macfarlane (1900-03)** Lieut, RFA. France 2 December 1917

**AE Ochse (1882-83)** Corpl, SAI. France 1918

**Douglas Snashall (1910-13)** Driver, Motor Transport. East Africa, December 1916

**Percy Stapleton (1897-1907)** [MC] Lieut SAI. France, December 1918

**Stephen Steyn (1902-08)** Lieut, RFA. Palestine, December 1917

**Harold Tredrea (1915-16)** Pvt, SAI. France December 1918

**Samuel Woofe (1910)** SAI. France September 1918

## THE WORLD WAR 1939-1945

**Peter Bairnsfather Cloete (1927-35)** Capt, DEOR. Kisumu, 19 December 1942

**Douglas Buchanan (1926-29)** Flying-Officer, RAF. England 17 December 1941

**Charles Carmichael (1925-33)** Lieut, East Kents. At sea 7 December 1942

**D'Eyncourt Chamberlain (1913-16)** Major, Hampshires. North Africa, 2 December 1942

**Painton Cowen (1926-29)** Lieut, Royal Marines. Mediterranean 22 December 1942

**Owen de Smidt (1931-37)** [C] Lieut, SAAF. Cyprus 3 December 1944

**Thomas Fisher ((1920-27)** Major, SAAF. Mediterranean 12 December 1941

**Ronald Fletcher ((1937-41)** WOII, SAAF. Italy 26 December 1944

**Michael Fowler (1933-34)** Major, SAAF. Mediterranean 9 December 1941

**David Howe-Brown (1936-41)** Flying-Officer, RAF. Germany 2 December 1943

**Harry Landsberg (1945-48)** Lieut, Citizen Force Unit. Grasmere, SA, 24 November 1962

**Roger Louw (1919-20)** Trooper, Imperial Light Horse. Sicily, 2 December 1942

**Gerald Shaw (1927-32)** Pvt, Botha Regiment. Greece 9 December 1941

In January we remember:

## THE GREAT WAR 1914-1919

**RD Graham (1902-06)** Capt, SA Scottish. POW and wounded. Died in Cape Town 1922.

**Godfrey Johnston (1902-04)** Lieut, 32nd Indian Lancers. Died in Somaliland, 1915

**Austin Pocock (1900-01)** Maj, 5th SA Horse. Died in East Africa January 1916

**Guy Stent (1900)** Lieut SAI. Died 18 December 1919

**Jack ER Syfret (1909-15)** Lieut, in the Royal Field Artillery. Died in SA Jan 1919

## THE WORLD WAR 1939-1945

**Ronald Howes** (1924-32) Capt, Dragoon Guards. Italy 24 January 1944

**Alan Marshall** (1931-37) Cpl, Cape Town Highlanders. Italy 29 January 1943

**Robert Midgley** (1926-30) Sgt, SA Intelligence. At sea, 3 January 1943

**Peter Moodie** (1932-34) L/Bdr, SAA. North Africa, 23 January 1942

**Kenneth Reid** (1924-29) Sgr, SANF. Off Greece, 12 January 1945

In February we remember:

## THE GREAT WAR 1914-1919

**Egbert Clark** (1899-1900) Capt, Cheshire Regiment. Died of wounds in Mesopotamia, February 1917

**Charlton Horne** (1901-07) Pvt, 3rd SAI. Egypt 26 February 1916

**Andrew McGregor** (1904-10) Lieut, 9th Black Watch. France 28 February 1916

**Oswald Puckle** (1908) Pvt, 2nd Rhodesians. East Africa, February 1916

**Walter Reid** (1895-1900) Lieut, RFA. Died in England, February 1919

## THE WORLD WAR 1939-45

**Anthony Blackett** (1935-38) Pilot-Officer, RAF. Britain 14 February 1941

**Charles Earp-Jones** (1925-29) Sgt, RAF. Continent 26 February 1943

**John Gooldon** (1927-36) [M] Capt, SAA. Italy, 7 February 1945

**John Lewis** (1921-26) Lieut, SANF. Mediterranean, February 1941

**Peter Renniker** (1936-38) Pilot-Officer, RAF. Eritrea, 8 February 1941

**Richard Littlewort** (1933-39) Cpl SA Survey Com. Italy, *10 November 1944*

**Alastair Mann** (1920-26) Cpl SA Arm Cars. North Africa, *6 November 1942*

**Manvers Meadows** (1925-33) Lieut, SAAF. North Africa, *14 November 1941*

**John Oats** (1933-40) Lieut, SAAF. Italy, *28 November 1943*

**David Pitman** (1932-35) Bdr SAA. North Africa, *21 November 1941*

**Alfred Richard West** (1927-35) W/O SAAF. Egypt, *8 November 1941*

# PERSONAL

## OBITUARIES

**MUELLER. Tim Dominicus Helmut Alexander Mueller** died on 6 May 2012. Tim was born in 1952 in beautiful Stellenbosch, surrounded by the Hottentot Holland Mountains that frame a valley of oaks and vineyards. He grew up on one of these vineyards, well loved by his older sister Barbara and by the many adults who cared for him. Tim's mother Frieda Ollemans, was a sculptor and artist, and his



**Tim Mueller**

neer or a geologist. Holiday jobs on the University of Cape Town's Oceanographic Research Vessel, the *Thomas B. Davie*, tempted him towards the former. Being kicked out of compulsory Military Service for a dodgy leg, and having to fill the rest of the year before University, he started working for the South African Land Survey. This gave him the taste of captaining his own ship, so to speak, and tipped the balance towards working on the earth rather than at sea. At the tender age of 19, Tim was responsible for a team of workers who camped out in the bush for weeks. After that it was a natural progression to field exploration. He loved the sparse Namaqualand bush filled with wild flowers. He learned self-reliance, which was essential for working in isolated desert places. He learnt the importance of having a vehicle that could be counted on, and which was home away from home, and thus began a love affair with sturdy 4WDs, ending with his beloved Landrover.

Tim's connection to Australia grew in 1976 when the Company he worked for sent him to their Perth office for nine months. This was an influential experience, during which he travelled across Central Australia, seeing places and things that he would talk of with wonder for decades to come; like the remains of the SkyLab rocket they came across in the desert. Tim spoke also of the mentoring he was given by older geologists, and bemoaned the rush and pressures of modern Companies that don't take the time to train young professionals. He did, though, feel the future was in good hands, because he encountered so many bright and capable young people. A couple of years after Tim's first trip to Australia he was sent there again, to Mt Isa in far western Queensland. This time he was pretending to be a Mine Geologist, which meant he finally got to meet girls! Half-way into a six month stint he met his match and, in 1980 he married Queenslander, Kathy Lyons, in Somerset West in South Africa. Their first year of marriage was spent in Leicester in England, where Tim completed an MSc in Geology. From there it was off to Sydney for an Exploration job that took him to attractive areas of rural NSW. Sydney had the added bonus of being near his sister, Barbara Serfontein, and her growing family. In 1983, Tim was tempted back to Perth, and spent the rest of his life exploring in the Goldfields, the Ashburton, the Gasgoyne and the Pilbara. Tim took his family on a number of outback camping trips, giving his children, Claire and Robert, experiences that few city children get to have.

Tim was versatile in the area of home improvements. He could turn his hand to tasks that would

father, Helmut Mueller, was a cultured man who had left Germany before the Second World War. Tim also had a childhood of the freedom that farm life brings. This is how he grew up with two strong threads to his character: a love of the outdoors, and a strong sense of aesthetics and order. At the age of nine he went off to boarding school at Diocesan College. He attended the College from 1966-1969. He was grateful for the good education he received there, reserving his criticism for the remnants of the old 'fagging' system, which he coped with better than some others. During his time at school, his mother, Frieda, carved the altar for the Chapel at the College. Tim had a great love of the ocean, so it was a hard choice between being a Marine Engi-



leave most people perplexed, and he was willing to fix or improve anything around the house, usually before the need for it was noticed! He loved making and mending things in his shed, starting with a doll's house for Claire, guns and tanks for Robert, and most recently, an outdoor kitchen, sourced from neighbourhood dump bins. Tim had a wide range of musical taste, and he pre-selected music for his funeral. Though his father was an accomplished pianist, Tim was never encouraged to learn a musical instrument (perhaps they couldn't get him to sit still long enough). In recent years his greatest source of musical delight was ABC Radio's CLASSIC FM. One song played at Tim's funeral was an earthy piece written about hard times in 1922 America, the catchphrase of which is, "Ain't That The Way It Is!" This pretty well summed up Tim's approach to his diagnoses, his operations his four years of chemotherapy and his eventual illness.

Tim grew up in South Africa when change was happening. He wasn't a political activist but he respected and enjoyed friendships with a broad range of people, though he kept his highest regard for people in the outback of all lands; people who know and respect the earth and who know the hard work it takes to live and survive on it. He was philosophical about life and death and didn't waste time getting depressed or feeling sorry for himself. Despite his worsening illness, Tim never grumbled or complained about his sometimes obvious discomfort. He was intelligent, and loyal. He loved his family and was deeply concerned for their well-being and future. He was amazed by the care and support his friends showed during his illness, and said to his wife, "I have got some really good friends, haven't I!"

*Kathy Mueller*

**GILL. Lionel Gill (1939-47)** was born in Cape Town on 29 September 1929 as the son of Henry Gill and Mary Jane Gregory of Yorkshire, England. His father was a well-known organ builder and tuner of the firm Cooper, Gill and Tompkins. Lionel had a half-brother Clifford and half-sister Madeline.

The family first lived in Oranjezicht on the slopes of Table Mountain and later moved to Rondebosch. Lionel attended Bishops until he matriculated in 1947. He completed a B.Com degree at Cape Town University in 1951. His working career began in Durban and he later moved to Johannesburg, where he met his wife, Lilly, whom he married on 7 August 1959. Their daughter, Janet was born on 19 May 1966, who met and married Chris Szabó on 7 April 1992. The Gills first lived in Illovo and then moved to Pretoria. Lionel had a career in the insurance industry and retired from Federated Employers in 1994. When he retired they moved to Willow Haven in 1996. Lilly passed away on 14 August 2004.

Lionel was an avid gardener and member of the SA Botanical Society. He also had a keen interest in SA transport heritage, particularly steam trains. He liked classical music, especially Brahms and Mozart.

*Janet Szabó*

**CREAN. David Edward Charles Crean** died on Saturday, October 13 at Vidant Medical Center. He was 75. He is survived by his wife of 25 years, Bets and his twin daughters, Fiona and Philippa of England and his sister, Alix Chalmers also of England. He was born in Cape Town on February 27, 1937. He was the son of Magda and Teddy Crean. David was educated at Bishops (1945-55) and then went on to the University of Cambridge in England where he received an honors degree in natural sciences in 1960 and a Master's degree in 1966. He earned a doctorate in food science and chemistry from The Ohio State University in 1969 after which he taught in the college of Agriculture for 11 years.

In 1980 he joined the staff of the national Episcopal Church as Staff Officer for the elimination of hunger where he worked for nine years. He retired the following year and moved with his wife to Durham NC to begin a voluntary program to establish a transitional housing program for St. Philip's Church. After four years in Durham, he and Bets retired fully to Greenville where David continued with various activities at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. There he was active as a Lay Minister and administered the Chalice. He was particularly noted for his work with the youth of St. Paul's and his leadership and training of youth readers. David was the author of various articles in the sciences and the co-author of a curriculum for youth, *The Journey to Adulthood*.

*Bets Crean*



*Rear-Admiral  
Peter Tomlinson SM*

**TOMLINSON.** Rear-Admiral Peter Tomlinson SM died aged 89 on 13 September 2012. He was at Bishops from 1936 until March 1941. He was a fine sportsman and was awarded full colours for Rugby and Boxing. Whilst a student Peter won the SA combined universities middle weight boxing championship.

Peter was the first Bishops Old Boy to be promoted to flag rank in the SA Navy. He was one of the sixty officers who joined the Permanent Force in 1946 and later helped to transform the SA Navy into a modern and very effective maritime force. After his initial Second World War service in SA Air Force Crashboats, he joined the SA Naval Forces as an Able Seaman in 1944 and served in HM-SAS *Turfontein* until he was commissioned in 1945 and appointed as watchkeeping officer in HMS *Sivale* based at Mombasa. From 1946-47 he was Personal Staff Officer to the Director of the SA Naval Forces and then served as a watchkeeping officer in HMSA ships *Transvaal*, *Natal* and *Pietermaritzburg*. He was a training and divisional officer at SAS *Saldanha* from 1951-55 and was First-Lieutenant there

from 1957-59. He was First-Lieutenant in SAS *Transvaal* from 1955-57 and Executive Officer in SAS *Vrystaat* from 1959-61. His next appointments afloat were Officer Commanding SAS *Wakvisbaai* and Senior Officer Commanding Minesweeping Squadron from 1961-61 and Executive Officer SAS *President Pretorius* from 1963-1965. His other appointments ashore included SSO Personnel, Acting Director of Personnel, Armed Forces Attaché in Argentina, Director of Naval Plans, Chief of Naval Staff (Personnel), Chief of Naval Staff Operations (during which time he sometimes acted as Chief of the Navy) and Flag Officer Commanding Naval Operations Command at Silvermine from 1978-82. He was awarded the Southern Cross Medal, a decoration for outstanding devotion to duty and two foreign orders: the National Order of Merit of Paraguay (Commander) and Order of Naval Merit (Argentina). Cmdr. Peter Tomlinson was the military attaché in Buenos Aires during the early 1970's and became so popular as a diplomat that he 'roped in' Chile, Brazil, Venezuela, Bolivia and Paraguay. The following story illustrates the 'art of diplomacy.'

When President Stroessner was invited to visit South Africa, he requested that Peter accompany him as his aide de camp and translator. Official functions were held all over the country. The final function at the

Castle in Cape Town and was supposed to be very relaxed prior to Stroessner's departure. Whilst Peter was talking to Stroessner, he was approached by Sir de Villiers Graaff, who knew Peter from Bishops. He asked to be introduced to President Stroessner. Peter introduced Sir de Villiers Graaff as the leader of the opposition. Stroessner replied that in his country the opposition is shot. Peter then told Graaff that it really was a pleasure for Stroessner to meet him. De Villiers Graaff then invited Stroessner to his farm, de Grendel, for a South African braaivleis. Stroessner said he would rather be seen dead. Peter replied that President Stroessner would love to join him, but due to the time limit imposed on him it would be impossible. Peter said he could feel the perspiration running down his back, trying to diffuse the situation. Later de Villiers Graaff approached Peter quietly and remarked that the Paraguayans were very strange people as their facial expressions did not portray what they were saying.

Peter was so highly respected at this point in his career that he was offered Chief of the Navy or ambassador in Chile. As it turned out he was so concerned about the health of his wife Shirley that he turned down both offers.

We extend our deepest sympathy to his sons Blaine and Richard, stepson Chris Metelerkamp and their families.

*Mac Bisset (1960)*

**VAN BREDA.** **Hamilton Van Breda** died on 15 August 2012. Always known as 'Hammie' he was generous, kind, caring, great fun, charming, and charitable to all who knew him. He was a huge fan of sport and a wildly enthusiastic fisherman. He was a founding member and patron of the Atlantic Boat Club. The son of **Henry Hamilton Van Breda (1931)** and Maud van Breda, he was born in 1948 on the Van Breda farm in the Zoetendals Vallei, Bredasdorp. The farm has been owned by the Van Breda family for nearly 200 years, the history of which he was very proud.

Hammie was at Bishops from 1960-1965. He was a proud member of the Bishops community, head boy of School House, head bell ringer, and head Sacristan. Still in our family are many pictures and engravings of the College. He went on to become a passionate OD, and a member of the various organisations that run the school. He sent his three sons **Jonathan (1989)**, **Justin (1992)** and **Phillipp (2006)** to Bishops, and there were a number of other boys that he anonymously put through this school. From Bishops he went to Elsenberg to study farming with his best and life-long friend **Peter Georgeu (1964)**. Hammie farmed in Bredasdorp and Wilderness and then came to Cape Town, where he and his brother **Barry Van Breda (1962)** started a business partnership together that lasted 30 years, buying *Schellema and Co*; an achievement that defied his deep passion for farming and going beyond his own financial dreams. He went on to become a silent partner in *African Tuna Traders* in 1998, and it was during this time that he earned the moniker 'Captain' which stuck. His partners were his son Jonathan and **Chris Hamel (1991)** and their experience of him was 'a wise sounding board, a man with loads of experience, and a very balanced view of what is fair or not.' He retired from *Schellema*



*Hamilton Van Breda*

and formed a partnership with David Boers, Chris Stroeboel and Mike van der Spuy starting the *'The Lookout Deck'* in Hout Bay. Wherever he went he left his charm on people's memories and he has made lifelong friendships in whatever he has been involved from school, farming, fishing, boating, the cape building industry, and many other projects. Hammie loved a project, he was always renovating, building extensions, bidding for something, buying something, selling something, and planning something, and more often than not connected with Bishops. He devoted ten years of his life to the services of *Round Table* at a national level, pulling in many of his school and business colleagues to do the work; notably the founding of the *Dolphin Project* for disadvantaged children and the *Round Table* 'noddy' party at Christmas for children, where often he would don the Father Christmas costume. His friends ranged from every walk of life. Hammie judged people for what they embodied - not for who they were.

He was married to Cilla Van Breda (né Henkes); Diane Van Breda (né Doo). His widow is Tracy Van Breda. Hammie was diagnosed with cancer in December 2009. In his last few months, he managed to do a few things that he really wanted to, a fishing trip to Agulhas, a week's holiday in Struisbaai with his family and a golf trip to Mauritius. The place where his soul found peace was walking the cape coast line, rod in the one hand, cooler bag in the other, and it made not a difference whether he had company or not. It must be said that his favourite place was a stretch of white pebble beach, that we call the 'Valle' just along from the southern tip of Africa, where in the early days, he and his brothers made 'bang mammie se pad' in their land rovers. This is not far from where he was born and our memories of him are intertwined with that wild, strong stretch of coast. He lived life to the full, his glass was rather half full than half empty (literally and figuratively!).

Hammie's funeral was held at Bishops in the Memorial Chapel on 23 August 2012. An address was delivered by Peter Georgeu's daughter on Peter's behalf, and by each of his sons. Hammie's ashes will be scattered at sea.

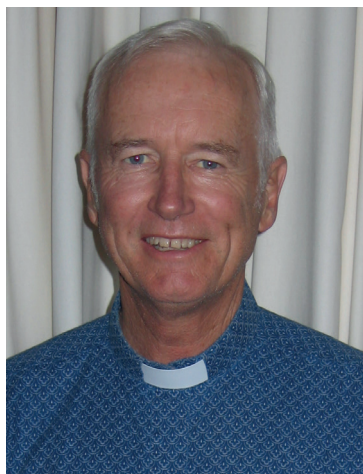
*Justin Van Breda (1992)*

**KWINI. Zandilise Edgar Kwini** died on 21 September 2012 at the age of 44 as a result of a car accident. He was at Bishops from 1984-1987 as a boarder in School House. Edgar started his formal education in Mbekweni in Paarl and later moved to Siviwe primary school in Gugulethu. At these schools he showed a great talent for science and mathematics. Before completing primary school Edgar was awarded a **Hamilton Mvelasi** full academic bursary and moved to Bishops to enter standard seven. Whilst at Bishops he played a wide range of sports including rugby, basketball, tennis and cricket. Edgar was awarded many prizes for 'general good work' and matriculated with flying colours in 1987. Edgar continued his tertiary education at Wits Technikon in Johannesburg in 1989. He graduated in 1992 with a National Higher Diploma in Extraction Metallurgy, Pyrometallurgy, Mineralogy and coal processing. He completed his formal education by adding business leadership knowledge to his natural science expertise. He graduated with a degree in Business Leadership from UNISA's Graduate School of Business in 2002 and with a Management Advancement diploma from the University of the Witwatersrand in 2006. Edgar spent the last five years as an engineer, specialising in platinum and chrome, working for *Lonmin Platinum*. He was also involved in teaching mining business techniques to young engineers in the company.

Edgar was married in 1995 to Linda Notshweleka-uManxasana and they had three sons. The family, to whom we send our deepest sympathies, live in Moreleta Park, Pretoria.

**TYERS.** John Trevor Tyers died on 18 June 2012 at the age of 71. That more than 700 people attended Trevor's funeral service in the Bishops Memorial Chapel to pay tribute to him, is an expression of the esteem in which he was held by his family, friends and associates. As said by his son Matthew, Trevor placed a great emphasis on the importance of the personal relationships in his life, and maintained and built these relationships well through his years. He had a strong relationship with God, his wife Jo, his children and grand-children, his mother Hazel, his sister Brendalyn, all his extended family, his many friends and colleagues – all being built on a solid foundation of integrity, openness, honesty, kindness and a genuine enthusiasm for life.

Many will remember Trevor for his sharp wit and good sense of humour. He greatly enjoyed life and lived it to the full. He had many friends with whom he had lots of fun throughout his life, going to parties, playing hockey, polo and tennis to



*John Trevor Tyers*

mention a few. Regarding his continued interest in rugby, one of his friends observed that he had a deeper understanding of rugby rules and their application than any referee! As a boy, rugby was his central sporting focus – he was captain of Bishops Prep 1st team in 1953. This interest was later overtaken by hockey when at UCT. He enjoyed travel all his life, driving through Europe as a young man with his sister Brendalyn, and later with his family, both in South Africa and abroad. His marriage to Jo in 1967 resulted in a long and very happy marriage. Trevor maintained his sense of humour right to the end. He never let his deteriorating condition define him, and although he did follow most of the advice and recommendations of his doctors, when it came to his Wednesday afternoon tennis which they firmly advised against only six weeks before his death, he was reluctant to concede. Trevor Tyers, as one of his friends said, was blessed with a 'rounded' personality, and as said by his son Neil, he was a good man. His son Philip spoke about his passion for life. Unlike most people, Trevor's path of life took two distinct routes. After leaving Bishops, where he was from 1949-1957, he took some time out travelling and working in Europe, particularly in the USA, Italy and Holland, after which he attained a BComm degree at UCT. That was the beginning of his business career, which focused on sales, particularly *Mobil Oil*, and then in the family's '*Tyers Caravans*' business. In 1981, then aged 40, with the full support of his wife Jo, he decided to leave the business world and enrolled at St Paul's College, Grahamstown to prepare and study for the ministry in the Anglican Church. When ordained, he served three congregations until 1995 – being Durbanville (All Saints), Gardens/Oranjezicht (St Barnabas), and St James' Sea Point / Atlantic Seaboard (and including a short spell on Tristan da Cunha). He also served under Archbishop Desmond Tutu as Archdeacon of Cape Town, where his business skills were valued in managing the financial affairs of the diocese. A highlight of his ecclesiastical career was his seven years' service as Diocesan College Chaplain from 1995 to 2002. Having successfully raised no fewer than four sons (Philip, Neil, George and Matthew), Trevor was particularly well equipped for his role as Chaplain! During his retirement, Trevor continued to assist on a part-time basis in Anglican ministries.



Based on his love of hiking and his gift of enjoying the company of others, Trevor obtained his last qualification – as a Tour Guide – which enabled him to arrange and lead tourist walking groups. His leadership resulted in the formation of two informal walking groups: the more ‘serious’ one focuses on challenging routes (Table Mountain etc) and the more relaxed one on beach/seaside walks in which several of his friends continue to participate. Trevor had a tough battle with cancer in the last months of his life, which he confronted with fortitude. Most tragically, only a few weeks from his own passing, he had to face and deal with the sudden death of his very dear son George. He had wonderful support, however, from his wife Jo, sister Brendalyn, his sons and their families, up until his death at home.

His funeral was held in the Memorial Chapel, at which Archbishop Emeritus Desmond Tutu graciously officiated. Apart from the College Chaplain Terry Wilke, many Anglican priests were present at the service including ODs Bishop Christopher Gregorowski, Rev Anthony Gregorowski and Bishop Geoff Davies.

*Patrick Henderson (1958)*

**TYERS. George Henry Tyers** passed away unexpectedly on 29 May 2012 aged 37. He is dearly missed by his family and friends

George was at Bishops Prep and College from 1984 to 1992. Thereafter he pursued a career in the security industry locally and abroad.

During his career, George was admired by his peers for his loyalty, courage and humour, and for his ability to understand and win over people from all circumstances and walks of life. Working with people from diverse backgrounds and nationalities led to many new friendships. People enjoyed spending time in his company, and his contribution was greatly valued. In his time off, George undertook training to qualify as a paramedic, and worked shifts on ambulances in the Western Cape. He was motivated by a strong desire to help those in unfortunate circumstances, or those simply less fortunate than himself. George acknowledged and had great gratitude for the many blessings in his life. He was generous, compassionate and principled, and valued the importance of strong relationships with his family and friends. Although he was ambitious and worked hard, he remained unmaterialistic. He had a strong sense of urgency to accomplish, and emphasised the importance of preparation. George had a clear perspective of where he stood in the world, and valued his successes as a means to contribute and uplift those around him.

George was a devoted family man, and leaves behind his wife Juanita and young daughter Georgina. He was incredibly proud to have his daughter named after him. He excelled as a father and husband, and all that he did in his life was for his family. This came naturally to George, as he was uncompromisingly straightforward, caring and loyal. It is with great sadness that we mourn George’s passing, but we are deeply grateful for the many memories, love and friendship, and the integrity and courage with which he lived his life.

*Matthew Tyers (1994)*



*George Henry Tyers*

***For George Tyers and all who know him.***

In the end when we look at our life, the questions will be simple: Did I live fully? Did I love well? I don't have a biological brother; but to me, George was a brother. Often when someone passes away, we mourn their physical absence, as this is the most tangible reminder we have of them. Some may also struggle to embrace the concept of the spirit. Let me create a scenario to simplify a concept, so that we may celebrate the great energy of the spirit of George. For a moment, conceive that the spirit is present in the heart of the living, and it is the source of all the energies for maintaining the body. The spirit is individual and grows with the individual from babyhood to childhood, from childhood to boyhood, from boyhood to youth, and then to adult. All of which, were transmigrated by George and interlaced with the many people who shared these stages of life with him. George was a brother, a friend, a husband and a father; and so his spirit had far reaching impact. It is this impression that he left within our lives that I wish to relate to his spirit. Those of us who had the pleasure of sharing moments with George share the far reaching impact of his spirit and therefore his spirit lives on within all of us. Always ready to take up a good cause, he could sit in company from kingpins, to paupers and enjoy the mutual respect. George always managed to encourage many of us to live beyond our expectations, and eliminate F.E.A.R. (false expectations appearing real). A no frills and fuss kind of man, George was always a very practical minded individual, who often relished in the search for a solution, as opposed to wasting time addressing only the problem. As a natural protector, after spending years training in the fields of martial arts and weaponry, George became an active paramedic. He later took up a career as a paramedic within a specialized armed British protection unit, serving for many years in Iraq. This life often presented situations that had him walking the thin line between good and bad, but he always took comfort in his faith. He shared many life lessons from his experience, and often while the rest of us were losing our focus, he had this calm handle on situations. Ever since I have known George, he possessed calmness within, even while fixing a glare from those steely blue eyes. I was fortunate to have a chance meeting with George after four years of only electronic communication, as we traversed the globe on different continents. We shared brotherly moments, like introducing him to my daughter and meeting his wife, a mere two days before his departure on his last tour and a month before his tragic death.

George leaves behind his mother, his three brothers, his wife and his daughter, as well as his extended family, which includes all his friends. We miss you George, and we are glad you made an impression in our lives. We will not forget you!

*Isadore Brown (1993)*

**HAW.** **Charles Richard Haw** died on 7 September 2012 aged 91. Charles was at Bishops from 1936-1937.

***Extracts from the eulogy delivered by Rick Haw.***

Charles was born in George on 23 October 1921. His Grandfather was the magistrate in George and his father, Bertie, farmed the farms Oaklands and De Hoek in the Blanco district outside George. These were hard times. His grandfather had been involved in the Boer war, his father fought in the First World War, then came the Depression in the 1930's and diseases like flu epidemics which killed 1000's of people. Charles himself fought in the Second World War – It was a time of wars and pestilence which we in our lives have never known. Charles mother was Nan Greer, the beautiful young daughter of the owner of

the next door farm Fancourt Manor. Brian and I have recently been going through the records she left of her life experiences at that time which makes for interesting reading. These properties now all from part of the prestigious Fancourt Golf Estate but a beautiful little chapel built by Charles grandfather in Blanco is still there as a monument to the family from those times. Charles rode to school – Iggy Thorpes Primary school- on a Basuto pony which was left knee haltered on the rugby field while he attended classes. In spite of his parents being very poor and almost living a subsistence type existence from what they could produce off their farm, Charles had a wonderful early education through a brilliant headmaster but also developed a love for nature and the outdoors together with his brother Mick, playing in the Malgas river, collecting birds eggs, shooting rapids in homemade canoes. *Haw & Inglis* widened a bridge over this river recently and had to remove some very large indigenous Hard Pear trees which were more than 90 years old. We had them planked and dried and used for a boardroom table. I love sitting at that table and thinking these planks in their life have gazed down on my father, grandfather and great-grandfather. It is very fitting that we are holding this ceremony at Bishops today, Charles matriculated here aged 16 in 1937 and was married here in 1947, but the legacy with the school dates back to 1865 and our children are the fifth consecutive generation to attend Bishops. Charles had the dubious record of being the only boy who could climb into a tree from a window in the top floor of School House and climb from tree to tree all the way to the Main Gate without touching the ground! In 1942 his parents bought the plot on Leisure Isle for £60. An old tram bus was purchased and hauled down to the plot as a fishing shack. It is still there behind the house. This plot in years to come was to shape the love of boats and the sea for us his children, and grandchildren and their friends, as many of you have experienced

Nan and Bertie sold Oaklands and bought the farm Rondebossie at the foot of the old Montague pass outside George. It was a timber and wattle farm, supplying bark to their good friends, the Searle family who used it for tanning leather in their shoe making business at Great Brak River. The Rondebossie homestead was originally built as a hunting lodge for Lord Charles Somerset and was made from local stone with yellowwood and stinkwood floors and ceilings and staircases from the local forests. Charles' love for climbing and felling trees and woodcutting must have started here. He loved chopping wood and for most of his life had a formidable selection of chainsaws and woodcutters axes which he used with great dexterity well into his 80's. After school Charles started at UCT but the war soon broke out and he enlisted and was sent to Abyssinia to build roads with the SA regiment of Road Engineers. Here he met Jack Inglis and Chippy Armstrong who were later to be the Tri Amicus, three friends that made up Triamic, the road construction company. Many of the legendary road building names that were later to design and construct and administer the great road network that we have today were part of that engineering regiment. Basil Read, John Edwards, Hawkins, Kantey, Fred Hugo amongst many others. The regiment was moved up to the western desert and Charles had stories of escaping being captured at Tobruk and running in retreat from Rommel's tanks driving bulldozers and Road graders. Ground action became too tame for him and he joined up with the Red Berets, the legendary parachute battalion and parachuted into Greece and Italy and finally France as part of the D day invasion. He was very excited when he heard we had bought a little property in the South of France close to Le Muy, where he had landed with his parachute platoon in the middle of the night way back in 1944.

After the war he graduated in Civil Engineering from UCT and met Chenda Fry, a medical student. About 1954 he joined the firm of consulting engineers *VKE* and after a stint working on the access roads

to Kariba Dam, he was appointed as Resident Engineer for the construction of the Bloemfontein airport. Here he met up again with his old war buddies Jack Inglis, Chippy Armstrong and Basil Read who were the contractors. After the airport was complete, Charles joined Jack and Chippy in *Triamic* and they built many new tarred roads in the Karoo.

Brian dug up a fantastic old article which may explain the genetics which drove Charles and us into roadbuilding. It was an article in the Northern Post and Border News, Aliwal North dated 10 December 1898. It was a report on a speech Charles's grandfather, who was the magistrate there, made to the Aliwal North Municipality on the occasion of his farewell to become the Magistrate in George and I quote: "There were two things Mr Haw said he would like to mention in parting. First, the present system of road making did not produce excellent results and he would be glad to see the day when, not only in Aliwal, but all over the country, the making and repairing of roads would be placed in the hands of men who had the scientific knowledge of that very important work. Roads were a great support to trade and any disabilities should be removed. Consequently he would also like to see all Tolls abolished." Could he have foreseen that his descendants would take him up on this? Many of the Karoo roads which our younger generation company, *Haw & Inglis* are upgrading were originally built by *Triamic*. The road building meant Charles spent many nights away from home, which led him to obtain his pilot's licence and later to purchase his own light aircraft. He was very thorough and meticulous obtaining his instrument rating and commercial pilot's licence and he loved flying his single engine Moony, Juliet Echo Hotel, carting his family and friends to interesting places all over southern Africa

Charles always took a great interest in all members of his family although he was probably the reason why it took so long for all of us to get married. Whenever we produced a new bright young girlfriend or boyfriend, we would invite them down to Knysna and almost without fail he would decide it was time to dig up the septic tank. Many a budding romance faltered at this gruesome test! His other romance breaking routine was to ask them to go out fishing through the Heads or off Cape Point on his ski boat, *Katoo*. He never knew motion sickness and could never understand why it should bother anyone else. He bought an old green landrover and took the family to the Okavango swamps. "No tents, they spoil your connection to nature" he said. We slept on the ground in the open. There were no formal camps then. Chenda kept a can of *Doom* next to her pillow to frighten off the hippos! Everyone had to take a shift to keep the fire burning all night and we were taught to have no nocturnal fear of the African bush.

Later in life he became a much softer and more understanding man. He read the Bible from cover to cover and studied the Koran and Hindu religions and read Darwin's *Origin of the Species* to try and understand the meaning of life. Lately he often mentioned that the Theory of Evolution had not produced enough proof. It remained a theory. There had to be something else that produced all this life and beauty and diversity on earth. During the 1960's, Charles decided to spend every Saturday morning on Table Mountain. He would go whatever the weather, shoulder his old grey *Bergen* rucksack, pack in his *Optimus* stove to make tea, with his beloved Swiss army knife which he called McGiver and accompanied by his sheepdog Gusha, he tackled nearly every path on the mountain, some of them quite hairy like The Pulpit, Ascension Buttress and Carols Ledge. He phoned us every Saturday to know if we wanted to come. This led to his obsession with wild flowers and fynbos. He filled files and files with close up photos he took himself and he memorised all the Latin names. He was mountain fit and Joe Tyrrell took

Charles and Jack Inglis up the slopes of Kilimanjaro when they were in their 70's, an expedition they loved and after the Annapurna Circuit, a highlight of his mountaineering experiences. He was basically not scared of anything (except sometimes Chenda!) and we often ventured out through very rough Knysna Heads on stormy days. He was one of the first ski boaters to fish regularly out at sea there. He knew how to read the breakers on the bar from his days of rowing out with an old whaler. They moved to Leisure Isle and lived happily for 20 years in a renovated version of the old house his folks had built back in 1942. They became a little frail in the last few years and Gobbi persuaded them to move to Somerset West and after Chenda died he moved to Helderberg Village, where he remained mentally lucid by reading two books a week until he died. Thanks must go to Gobbi and Brian and to Ulli and all his grandchildren who did so much to keep him living comfortably and happy in his last few years. Many of you here have also spent time with him and it meant a lot.

His passing leaves one with a realisation of how precious life is, and how every moment needs to be enjoyed, every opportunity taken to research new thoughts, and time and energy spent to pursue them with vigour and with understanding of the needs of your fellow man and woman. He did this and so should we.

*Rick Haw (1966)*

**PACKER. Peter Packer** died following a fall while on holiday in Rome on 9 May 2012, at the age of 85 years. Peter (Piet) attended Bishops from 1934 to 1936 and then from 1940 to 1943.

Peter's father, later Admiral Sir Herbert Packer, was a career officer in the British Royal Navy and his mother was South African born Joy Packer (née Petersen), later a widely published author. In 1926 his father was serving on a battleship based in Malta and, with Peter's birth imminent, Joy returned to her parents' home in Cape Town for the birth. Mother and child returned to Malta when Peter was three months old. With Peter having some health issues, at age two he returned to South Africa, living with his maternal grandparents from age two to ten and seeing very little of his parents during those years, as his father's naval career was then based in Germany and France and China. Four years of school in England followed during which time his father was the British Naval Attaché in Athens and Ankara. In 1940, after the outbreak of WWII, Peter returned again to South Africa to finish his schooling at Bishops. After completion of school Peter joined the South African Navy and was then seconded to the Royal Navy Fleet Air Arm. He was only two weeks off being fully trained as a pilot in the USA when the war ended and the course was stopped. Peter returned to South Africa in 1945 and enrolled in medicine at UCT with those studies continued later in London where his father was the Fourth Sea Lord. Peter and wife-to-be Glendyr Orr, a Herschel girl, had first met during school days and romance blossomed when they met again in London in 1948. Piet and Glen married in London in 1949. In 1950, with Peter's father posted to Simon's Town as Commander in Chief South Atlantic, the combination of climate and post-war rationing made leaving London an attractive idea and Piet and Glen followed to South Africa where he finished his medical training at Groote Schuur. The family of four boys were all born in South Africa; Ron, Chris, Tony and Willy. Ron and Chris both started school at Bishops Prep.

In 1961 Piet took a long term decision that the then current and future political instability in South Africa was not an issue with a ready solution and he spun the world globe for a future family



home. The UK and Canada were rejected as too cold, the USA as a 'rat race' and he settled on Australia, purchasing a round air ticket of all the Australian capital cities. On landing in Perth first, Peter proved a man of decision and said 'this is it' and went straight back to pack up and move. Perversely it turned out that Western Australia was the only Australian State that did not recognise his medical qualifications! So the subsequent travel with family by ship to settle in Perth was accompanied by continuous swotting up to retake his sixth year medical examinations. This he did with flying colours. At the same time he was able to teach his examiners how to perform a stapedectomy. This is an operation on the middle ear that dramatically improves and restores hearing. Peter was one of only two people in Australia at the time that could perform it. This was very much was the launching pad for his career as an ear, nose and throat (ENT) surgeon in Australia. During his career Peter was



*Peter Packer*

to perform about 3000 stapedectomies and was rightfully proud of how many lives were transformed and families influenced with restored hearing. Peter was elected a Fellow of the Royal Australian College of Surgeons in 1964 and was to work as a consultant surgeon at Royal Perth Hospital for 32 years, much of that time as head of the Ear, Nose and Throat Surgery Department, until retirement in 1994. He also maintained a highly successful private practice and was awarded the Medal of the Order of Australia in 2003. Peter undertook the first cochlear implant in Western Australia and was always at the forefront of development in his field. Sport was always an important part of life for Peter, his loves including fishing, water skiing, squash, tennis and rugby in his youth, which destroyed his knees until replacements later in life. When his knees put an end to tennis and squash sailing at Royal Freshwater Bay Yacht Club near his home in Perth, became his love and passion which he shared with his sons from a young age. Peter never did things by halves and he became a very successful ocean racing yachtsman. The Sydney to Hobart Yacht Race is the top ocean race in Australia. Peter competed in this event three times, in each case with some of his boys on board. Ron sailed with Peter in the 1969 Hobart on 'Hotspur', Chris, Ron, Tony in 1973 when 3rd on 'Rampage' and in Chris and Ron joined Peter in the winning crew of 'Rampage'. 'Rampage' was cutting edge in design, designed by Bob Miller, later known as Ben Lexcen, whose radical winged-keel design delivered Australia the America's Cup in 1983. In the 1970's Peter took up golf but his knees really prevented anything serious. Getting knee replacements done in 1986 and 1991 transformed Peter's sporting outlook with him being able to run for the first time in 30 years. He rejoined Cottesloe Golf Club and tackled golf enthusiastically for the first time, with social enjoyment the continued keynote rather than formal competition. In 1999 he achieved the golfers dream – a hole-in-one.

Piet very much enjoyed his time at Bishops and was very proud of his Bishops connection. His blazers always had Bishops mitre buttons and his favourite tie was his OD one. For many years he was the OD convenor in Western Australia. Glen predeceased him in May 2010 and he is survived by his four sons, twelve grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

*Ron Packer*

## ENGAGEMENTS:

*Our sincere congratulations and best wishes go to the following on the announcement of their engagement:*

**Richard Stanford (1994-2003)**, son of **Paul (1963-72)** and Peppi Stanford, and Laura, daughter of David and Teresa Burton.

**Adam Franke-Matthecka (1988-2001)**, son of Paul and Sally Franke-Matthecka and Nika, daughter of Yevgeny and Elena Guseva

## MARRIAGES:

*Hearty congratulations go to the following on their recent marriage, together with our sincere good wishes for future happiness:*

**Simon Mandy (1997-2001)**, son of Derek and Berry Mandy and Jo, daughter of Peter and Jennie Cowie, on 26 May in Plettenberg Bay.

**William Mellor (1989-94)**, son of Rupert Mellor and Lovonne Burrow and Samantha, daughter of the late Myron and Pat Walker, at Eglise St Luc, Menerbes, France on 3 October.

## BIRTHS:

*Warm congratulations go to the following on the recent births of sons or daughters:*

■ **Robert (1986-95)** and Francesca **Beighton**, a daughter Isabella Siobhan on 10 September;

■ **Philip (1982-85)** and Katie **le Roux**, a son, Rupert Jeff on 14 July in London;

■ **Chris (1986-93)** and Sim **Moodie**, a son, William George on 8 September;

■ **Kevin (1996-2000)** and Tina **van Wyk**, a son, Kaden James on 21 September;

■ **Justin (1999-2003)** and Tracey **van Wyk**, a daughter, Rebecca May on 19 October.

## GOLDEN WEDDING:

*Our hearty congratulations go to the following:*

**Tony (1951-55)** and Carla **Blascheck** who were married at Santa Familia Church, Willemstad, Curacao, Netherlands Antilles on 26 August 1962, and now live at 431 Windgate Drive, Windsor Junction, Nova Scotia B2T 1GA, Canada. (Tony says if any ODs visit Nova Scotia, please would they get in touch with him)

**Peter (1948-58)** and Eileen **Walton** who were married at All Saints Church, Sinoia, Rhodesia on St George's Day,

## DIAMOND WEDDING:



*Dick and Gaydrey Parke celebrate their diamond wedding anniversary.*

**Our sincere congratulations go to: Dick (1936-45)** and Gaydrey **Parke**, who were married in St George's Church, Parktown, Johannesburg on 19 April 1952, and now live at 71 Trafalgar Place, 17th Avenue, Fish Hoek 7975.



*Peter & Eileen Walton  
celebrated a golden  
wedding anniversary*

23 April 1962, and now live at 25 Knole Wood, Devenish Road, Sunningdale, Berks SL5 9QR, UK.

### SENIOR ODS

*We extend a cordial welcome to the following, who have joined the ranks of OD Octogenarians during the last quarter of 2012. As usual, we apologize for any errors or omissions and would be glad to be informed of them.*

**Philip Ashley-Cooper (1942-48)**, Cottage 58, Fairhaven, Woodhead Road Extn, Port Elizabeth 6001, on 27 December;

**André Beyers (1946-50)**, 7 Roos Road, Green Point 8005, on 15 December;

**Donald Campbell (1944-50)**, 11055 Steenberg Estate, Tokai Road, Tokai 6845, on 21 December;

**Dr Harald Copenhagen (1941-50)**, 132 Argyle Road, London W13 8ER, UK, on 17 November;

**Paul Fisher (1946-50)**, P O Box 50, Ikelenge, NW Province, Zambia, on 21 October;

**John Groves (1943-51)**, 47 Rathfelder Avenue, Constantia, 7806, on 12 November;

**William Lankester (1946-50)**, P O Box 568, Plettenberg Bay 6600, on 23 October;

**Chris Newton (1941-49)**, 6 Ripple Close, off Alcis Street, Newlands 7700, on 16 October;

**David Sedgwick (1940-50)**, 2 Seascape, Acacia Road, Helderberg 7130, on 9 December;

**Bill Trollip (1944-48)**, P O Box 1116, Hermanus 7200, on 30 October;

**Roger West (1946-50)**, Luntley House, Pembridge, Leominster, Herefordshire HR6 9EH, UK, on 12 October;

**Ken Wilson (1977-85)** (teacher), 11 2nd Avenue, Melkbosstrand 7441, on 28 October.

*Equally sincere congratulations go to the following, who have celebrated birthdays during the fourth quarter of 2012:*

**96th Jim Turner (1926-35)**, 1103 Helderberg Village Private Bag X19, Somerset West 7129, on 1 November;

**Laurence Nash (1925-34)**, Noordhoek Manor, Private Bag X3, Sun Valley 7985, on 18 November.

**95th Sir Wilfred ('Chippy') Robinson (1928-36)**, 37 Riverview Gardens, Barnes, London SW13 9QY, England, on 24 December.

**94th Maryon Minicki (1932-36)**, 2 Outspan Road, Fish Hoek, 7975, on 12 November.

**93rd George Miller (1933-35)**, 34 Mauch Road, Hilton, Kwazulu-Natal 3245, on 19 October;

**92nd Willoughby Cleghorn (1931-38)**, Cottage J9, Peers Village, Private Bag X2, Vallyland 7978, on 24 November;

**91st Brian Banks (1930-40)**, Cottage 6, Rosedale, Lower Nursery Road, Rosebank 7700, on 26 November;

**Harry Hands** (1936-38), P O Box 34, Vlottenburg 7604, on 22 October;  
**John van der Byl** (1936-41), Irene Estate, P O Box 589, Irene 1675 on 19 December.

**90th** **John Duncan** (1937-39), P O Box 296, Plettenberg Bay 6600, on 29 December;  
**Colin Michell** (1932-41), Unit 814 Helderberg Village, Private Bag X19, Somerset West 7129, on 31 October;  
**Derek Robb** (1936-39), 302 Carlingford, P O Box 565, Highlands North, Gauteng 2037, on 23 November;

**89th** **Ulick Brown** (1933-40), 3 Park Road, Rondebosch 7700, on 6 November;  
**Revd Thomas Gibson** (1935-41), 9 Lansdowne Place West, Bath BA1 5EZ, England, on 10 December;  
**David Gow** (1932-41), 97 Silvermine Village, Private Bag 1, Noordhoek, 7985, on 22 December;  
**Lt-Comdr Ian Lasbrey** (1938-41), 7 Malone Heights, Upper Malone, Belfast BT9 5PG, Northern Ireland, on 11 November;  
**Frank Lilford** (1939-40), 11 Alphenvale, Private Bag X17, Constantia 7848, on 4 October;  
**Rex Pennington** (Staff 1953-68), P O Box 71, Hilton 3245, on 6 November;  
**John Snepp** (1933-40), 43 Manning Road, Double Bay, NSW 2028, Australia, on 24 November.

**88th** **David Knight** (1934-42), 6 Middedorp, Majestic Village, Kalk Bay 7975, on 18 October;  
**Robert George Osler** (1937-41), 8 Pillans Place, Rosedale, Lower Nursery Road, Rosebank 7700, on 17 December;  
**David Parry** (1933-36), 5 Azalea Suite, Clé du Cap Health Centre, Polsmoor Road, Kirstenhof 7945, on 14 November;

**87th** **Derrick Ferrandi** (1936-43), 950 Helderberg Village, P. Bag X19, Somerset West 7129, on 22 October;  
**Phyllip Golding** (1939-43), Cottage 39, Fairhaven, Woodhead Drive, Humewood, Port Elizabeth 6001, on 5 November;  
**Dr Hansie Hofmeyr** (1937-43), 176 Heritage Manor Somerset West 7130, on 18 December;  
**Richard Kemsley** (1938-44), P O Box 1264, Faerie Glen, 0043, on 29 November;  
**Otto Carl Kiessig** (1940-43), Unit No 6, Carriageway, 52 Park Drive, Port Elizabeth 6001, on 23 November;  
**Brian Robb** (1938-41), 22 Whitehouse Road, Woodcote, South Oxon RG8 0SA, England, on 15 December;  
**William ('Bobby') Schierhout** (1935-40), 107 The Chase, Mount Pleasant, Harare, Zimbabwe, on 25 October;

**Tony van Ryneveld (1934-43)**, 13 Cabernet Circle, Cumberland Avenue, Constantia 7806, on 17 November.

- 86th** **Stewart McIntosh (1937-40)**, P O Box 87561, Houghton 2041, on 5 October;  
**Basil Hone (1940-43)**, P O Box 680, Oldwick, New Jersey 08858, USA on 1 October;  
**Ian Campbell (1941-44)**, P O Box 4078, Ida's Valley 7609, on 15 October;  
**Esdon Frost (1936-44)**, Flat 29, 19 Dean Road, Hampton TW12 1BF, England, on 25 December;  
**Michael Le Mesurier (1935-44)**, 37 Towersey Drive, Thame, OX9 3NS, England, on 21 December;  
**Chris Steytler (1941-44)**, 403 Maynardville Court, Wellington Avenue, Wynberg 7800, on 2 November;  
**John Leyds (1936-45)**, 105 Rusdon Park, College Road, Rondebosch 7700, on 20 October.
- 85th** **Brian Barends (1937-45)**, 453 Helderberg Village, Private Bag X19, Somerset West 7129, on 29 October;  
**Dr Fred Cornwall (1941-42)**, The Cotswolds, 8 Indian Road, Kenilworth 7708, on 26 October;  
**Doug Hoffe (1941-44)**, 25 Tottenham Ave, Melrose 2196, on 21 December;  
**William van der Byl (1936-45)**, 2 Heath Common, Membury, Axminster, Devon EX13 7UF, UK, on 18 November.
- 84th** **Kenneth Ackerman (1943-45)**, 1 Dunstan Road, Golders Green, London NW11 8AG, on 23 December;  
**Christopher Compton (1942-46)**, 16 Lyndhurst Gardens, London NW3, on 1 December;  
**Lindsay Cook (1943-46)**, P O Box 2625, Harare, Zimbabwe, on 27 December;  
**Prof Robert Frater (1937-46)**, 24 Prescott Avenue, Bronxville, New York 10708, on 12 November;  
**Dr Anthony Hughesdon (1937-46)**, Ellenglaze, 1 Tregenna Fields, Camborne, Cornwall TR14 7QS, England, on 8 November;  
**Derrick Mills (1937-46)**, 3 Visser Avenue, Kenilworth 7708, on 29 October;  
**Geoff Montgomery (1937-46)**, Smithfield House, P O Box 221, Smithfield 9966, on 3 December;  
**Ian Nicholson (1939-45)**, #11-2 Royal Ann Court, Osoyoos BC V0H 1V2 Canada, on 29 October;  
**Dr John Noakes (1943-45)**, 108 Cranbrook Road, Bristol BS6 7BD England, on 29 November;  
**Pieter Roux (1942-46)**, 6 Groevenbeek Avenue, Constantia 7806, on 24 December;  
**Donald Sim (1942-46)**, 38 Elm Park, Suzanne Crescent, Northcliff 2195,



on 12 December;

**Dr Etienne van Heerden (1942-45)**, 6 Mill Park Road, Mill Park 6001, on 17 October.

**83rd Douglas Green (1938-47)**, 409 Helderberg Village, Private Bag X19, Somerset West 7129 on 16 December;

**Bruce Relly (1939-47)**, P O Box 471, Pringle Bay, 7196, on 25 November.

**82nd Peter Adams (1945-48)**, 13 Firth Road, Rondebosch, on 4 November;

**Hugo de Bruyn (1942-49)**, P O Box 1214, Somerset West 7129, on 16 November;

**Douglas Heffer (1941-48)**, Old Orchard, Durweston, Blandford Forum, Dorset DT11 0QA, UK, on 11 November;

**Christopher Ould (1947-49)**, 16 10th Avenue, Fish Hoek 7975, on 23 October.

**Dr John Philip (1944-48)**, 2691 Cerrada El Ocote, Tucson AZ 85718 USA, on 29 November;

**Ken Stuart-Findlay (1943-47)**, P O Box 23, Plumstead 7801, on 23 October.

**81st Dr Sholto Cole (1941-49)**, 21 Creeks End Lane, Ottawa, Ontario K2H 1C7, Canada, on 20 October;

**William Dunn (1940-49)**, Stoneleigh, Upper Towers Road, Muizenberg 7945, on 16 December;

**Guys Hofmeyr (1945-49)**, Lauriston, 3 Third Avenue, Voelklip, Hermanus 7200, on 8 November;

**Derek Marais (1945-49)**, 713 Helderberg Village, PBX 19, Somerset West 7129, on 7 October;

**Frank Moodie (1945-48)**, 24a Ocean Road, Ohope Beach, Whakatane 3121, Bay of Plenty, New Zealand, on 7 December;

**Dr Robin Sandell (1945-48)**, 15 Groevenbeek Avenue, Constantia 7806, on 29 November;

**Ian Townsend (1946-49)**, P O Box 1, Hazyview 1242, on 16 October.

## CLASS REUNIONS

### IN THE PLANNING STAGES

14-17 March 2013		CLASS OF 1973	40TH YEAR
Organizers:	Niall Brown	<i>nbrown@flagshipsa.com</i>	083 452 8272
	Tony Gibson	<i>agibson@coronation.co.za</i>	082 445 7200
15-17 March 2013		CLASS OF 1958	55th YEAR
Organizer:	Pat Foster	<i>patfost@attglobal.net</i>	082 532 6554

13-17 March 2013	CLASS OF 1953	60th YEAR
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<b>Organizers:</b>	John Powell	<a href="mailto:powelltalk@icon.co.za">powelltalk@icon.co.za</a>
	Keith Bisset	<a href="mailto:babaabee@xsinet.co.za">babaabee@xsinet.co.za</a>
	John Bentley	<a href="mailto:manadwyn@mweb.co.za">manadwyn@mweb.co.za</a>
	Richard Borden	<a href="mailto:borden@telkomsa.net">borden@telkomsa.net</a>
	Geoff Burton	<a href="mailto:geoffburton@iafrica.com">geoffburton@iafrica.com</a>
	Graham English	<a href="mailto:andrealouw1@gmail.com">andrealouw1@gmail.com</a>
	Taffy Lloyd	<a href="mailto:ipcipc@mweb.co.za">ipcipc@mweb.co.za</a>
	Robin Marx	<a href="mailto:robinmarx@icon.co.za">robinmarx@icon.co.za</a>

Date to be arranged	CLASS OF 1993	20th YEAR
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<b>Organizer:</b>	Wela 'schweppes' Mnukwana	<a href="mailto:Bishopsreunion93@gmail.com">Bishopsreunion93@gmail.com</a> 083 325 8160
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*Wela would like the class of 1993 to contact him via email to discuss a possible date*

13-17 March 2013	CLASS OF 1963	50th YEAR
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<b>Organizers:</b>	Dave Slingsby	<a href="mailto:davidslingsby@telkomsa.net">davidslingsby@telkomsa.net</a>
	Les Masterson	<a href="mailto:lesliem@pincus.co.za">lesliem@pincus.co.za</a>
	Bruce Macdonald	<a href="mailto:bm@bullseyefinancialservices.co.za">bm@bullseyefinancialservices.co.za</a>
	John Langford	<a href="mailto:jlangford@mweb.co.za">jlangford@mweb.co.za</a>

## REUNIONS

### CLASS OF 2002:



*Class of 2002 celebrate their 10 year reunion.*

**James Cumming reports:** What a treat it was seeing everyone again! Well, almost everyone; just over half of our class was able to make the weekend of fun and catching up. Virtually the entire other half are currently based overseas or were tied up in Johannesburg.

Rather than trying to pack everything into a once-off event we decided to dedicate an entire weekend to the reunion, running from the 24th-26th of August. It all commenced with an afternoon of bowls at the Camps Bay Bowls Club under a bright blue, warm spring sky and a breathtaking view of Table Mountain and the Twelve Apostles. With the winter Cape Town had been having, we felt lucky to have had such a perfect day, reminding those who had come from far corners of the world (especially London) what they miss out on and making the ice-cold beer taste all the better! Needless to say the bowls didn't last too long as everyone was far more interested in hearing what each other had been up to for the past decade (none of us could really believe it had been that long). The sound of chatter was loud and warming, it's something I remember clearly of the whole weekend – it always sounded like we were in a packed restaurant or market, everyone having animated and jovial conversations. From Camps Bay we headed into town and did what 28 year-olds do best – had a massive party at a number of different spots!

Saturday was a big day in the Bishops calendar – the Rondebosch face-off. Slowly but surely, feeling rather fragile, the troops trickled in to take their seats and watch the first XV go to war in the rain. Unfortunately Bishops didn't come out on top. Not letting the result dampen our spirits too much we headed down to The Oaks where we had a well-stocked bar and lamb-on-the-spit waiting for us. (Many thanks to **Ian Ashforth** of *Blend Events* for the bar and the staff and **Paul Faber** for the lamb.) The chatting ensued once again. And with the ever resourceful **Charles Atkins'** arrival came and pile of our 2002 year book. Like a scene from an American teen flick small groups swarmed each copy while everyone laughed and reminisced at old photos and write-ups by peers. It's amazing how while things have changed they haven't really changed at all. In the midst of it all a few of us took the opportunity to walk around the school grounds. I don't think one fully appreciates the beauty, history, facilities and all those hours in the class rooms of Bishops until one's had ten years of the big wide world to put it into perspective. We really are a fortunate and privileged lot. The evening ended with a few pints at *Forries* and for those with the stamina, a bit more late night partying in Claremont. All in all it was a fantastic weekend and I look forward to the next one.

### CLASS OF 1992: Frank Böttger reports

The 1992 reunion was held on the weekend of 24 and 25 August 2012. Forty six Old Diocesans made it to the event on Friday evening held at the “*TOAD ON THE ROAD*” pub in Westlake. Douglas Boyes, a partner in the business, and his staff went out of their way to ensure a great evening. (“*Dougie*”, offered his very own special blend of personalised service, by demonstrating how best to tackle a customer) The food was outstanding and we all had a great time seeing faces that we haven't seen for 20 years. Weight gain, hair loss, greying hair and general jibes and banter were the order of the day. The *TOAD* had very kindly offered to drive us home in their spacious bakkies, complete with a mattress at the back and sober drivers and navigators. Quite a few of the guys had flown in that day and couldn't quite remember the names of the road or guest house they were staying at but in the end, everyone made it back in one piece. Saturday dawned. It rained. A handful of us made it to the Piley Rees to



*THS Christopher and Nomava Matsaluka and their kids.*



*Dougie and Freckles Boyes.*

watch the First XV take on Rondebosch. Within the first 20 minutes of the game, we decided to adopt the Olympian creed, namely, "it's not winning or losing that matters, but rather taking part is important". Well done Rondebosch. We had agreed to join up with the RBHS old boys of 1992 behind the White House poles and it was great to see so many of them arrive. It was heart-warming to see their happy little faces. After all, it's not often that Rondebosch wins at the Piley Rees. On occasion we had to remind them of their dreadful run against Bishops from... oh about 1987 through to about 1993... But to hear the old jibes and ribbing coming back and I just hope that the sort of rivalry that we enjoyed with the other schools will always be part of being not only a Bishops boy, but an old boy of any of the great Cape schools. After the rugby we gathered at the Frank Reid Pavilion for our family day spit braai, where *Urbantonic* (**Ross Wilson**) had set up a bar and **Paul Faber** was doing his famous spit braai. Sadly the weather would not play along and we decided to set up the tables and kids jumping castle in the Mallet Centre. The food was delicious and we had superb wines sponsored by Rob Graaff of *De Grendal*, Robert Frater of *De Zoete Inval* and Billy Marklew of *Marklew Wines*. It was also great to see so many of our old teachers at the lunch as well. They all seemed well and it was quite amusing hearing stories of what they actually knew had gone on when we were convinced that we had gotten away with it (bare bums club, climbing into the



*Tom Fair and Frank Böttger.*





*Andrew Pickering, Judi and Robert Graaf, Sussana and Jonathan Serfontein and Terri Pickering.*

chapel ceiling, bunking out – the list is endless).

Part of the reunion fees were used to raise money for a memorial bench, remembering our five class mates that are sadly no longer with us. (**Hamilton Mvelase, Gerald Zibi, Michael Fisher, David Eadie and David Finch.**)

**Malcolm “Buck” Buchanan** commissioned **Michael Pickstone-Taylor** of “Old Cape Wood Joinery” in Franschhoek, who was very generous and made us a stunning handmade wooden memorial bench, which we then handed over to Tim Hamilton-Smith, of the OD Union. Tim mentioned that he would have the bench placed outside the Memorial Chapel. What a perfect place to honour these great guys. We had managed to contact the families of Mike Fisher, Dave Eadie and Dave Finch and we were delighted that they were able to make it to the presentation as well.

All in all it was a fantastic weekend and the guys and their wives all seemed to enjoy it tremendously. Lots of old friendships were rekindled and we are hoping that we can get together again for our 25th reunion.

We would like to thank the OD Union and especially Carolyn Hamilton-Smith for all her organisation in getting us class lists and teachers addresses as well as co-ordinating all the functions at the school on the same weekend. Also, thanks to all the guys that flew in from all over the world and rest of SA.





*Part of the reunion fees were used to raise money for a memorial bench, remembering Hamilton Mvelase, Gerald Zibi, Michael Fisher, David Eadie and David Finch.*

Special mention must go to **Sean Gardiner** from Singapore, **Romek Kaminski** from Dubai, **Mark Burgess** from Switzerland and **Paolo Cuturi** from Zambia.

I think that **Chris Matsaluka** summed up the weekend best in his e-mail by saying: "I had an awesome weekend. It was really good to see everyone and to be on the school grounds after so many years. A reminder that being part of Bishops was and continues to be a great privilege! Please keep in touch."

*Those that attended were:*

Selborne Boome, Frank Böttger, Cameron Boustead, Douglas Boyes, Malcolm Buchanan, Mark Burgess, Gregory Chapman, Paolo Cuturi, Peter Davison, JP du Plessis, Paul du Toit, Andrew Eaton, Bradley Eaton, John Robert Frater, Sean Gardiner, Robert Graaff, Mike Hardy, Jason Hastings-Brown, Andrew Jenman, Brandon Joscelyn, Romek Kaminski, Aliaster Kilpin, Jonathan Larcombe, Billy Marklew, Chris Matsaluka, Owen Meredith, Chris Naude, Ed O'Riley, Jono Oscroft, Andrew Pickering, Adam Pike, Simon Richman, Jono Roberts, Jonathan Serfontein, Anton Sparks, Alex Thomson, Simon Turck, David von Hoesslin, Simon Wills, Ross Wilson, Stuart Worrall, David Zulch and Sakkie de Villiers.



### CLASS OF 1997

*Here is a picture to whet your appetite. Full report in the March magazine next year:*

*Left: Bruce Jack*

# OD OFFICE

## VISITORS



**Mark Burgess**  
(1992) Geneva



**Nick Leggatt**  
(1984) High seas



**Robert Estcourt**  
(1967) Australia



**Joc Forsyth**  
(1948) Australia



**Tom Morse**  
(1951) Stellenbosch



**Sham Moodlier**  
(1988) Malaysia



**Mark Butcher**  
(1975) London



**Kevin Van Wyk**  
(2000) Beaufort West

*As well as:*  
**Edward Jordan snr** (1952) Gauteng

## THE BOLAND DINNER – THS REPORTS

'Olive Rock' once again played host to the Boland 2012 OD Union Dinner. It was a memorable evening at an outstanding venue just a few kilometers outside Ceres. Olive Rock, which is a function centre, is owned and managed by **Nick Stanford** (1999) and his wife Simone. **Paul** (1972) and Peppi Stanford who were instrumental in the development of whole centre still play a pivotal role in the day to day management. They have been hugely successful and many weddings and other such functions have taken place in this beautiful setting. The restaurant, for the second year running, provided us all with an outstanding dinner and we congratulate the chef, Nick Stanford for all his hard work.



The ODU would like to thank our Boland secretary **Bruce Robinson** (1986) for organizing the dinner, which has become one of the most enjoyable and important functions in the OD calendar. Speeches were made by the Chairman of the ODU **Brian Robertson** (1979) who spoke about the development of the union over the past five years, mentioning the committee and the various roles that the committee play, the most welcome growth of the OD Bursary fund, which now assists 20 sons and grandsons of ODs and the vision for the future. His speech was skillfully delivered and appreciated by all the guests. Bruce then called on Tim Hamilton-Smith and he spoke about the 'legends' of Bishops and the various 'highs' and 'lows' of being the Hon. Secretary. In thanking Bruce he presented him with the largest OD rugby supporter's jersey that he could find!

We would especially like to thank **Marcus Milner** (1986), **Robert Graaff** (1992), and **Robert Frater** (1992) for supplying us with their fantastic wines.

It was great to catch up with:

■ **Garry Southern** (1961) ■ **Martin Bey** (1990) ■ **Ro-**



*John Koster, Ruth and Brian Robertson, Alistair Smuts and Martin Bey*



*Gerry Frater and Peter Ovenstone*



*Guy Niewoudt, Vaughan Koster, George Cayanis, Nick Simpson, Duncan Dicey and Reryck Rowe-Roberts*

**gan Earp-Jones (1969) ■ Brian and Ruth Robertson (1979) ■ Vaughan and Janine Koster (1999) ■ Alistair and Tavia Smuts (1990) ■ Paul and Peppi Stanford (1972) ■ Richard and Laura Stanford (2003) ■ Guy Niewoudt (1999) ■ Nick Simpson (1998) ■ Deryck Rowe-Roberts (1986) ■ Marcus Milner (1986) ■ Peter and Jacky Ovenstone (1995) ■ Bruce Robinson (1986) ■ Nick and Simone Stanford (1999) ■ Robert and Eulalia Frater (1992) ■ John Koster (1979)**



*Gary Southern*

It was also a pleasure to have **Paul Murray (staff)** with us. We thank Paul for his most welcome and much appreciated support of OD functions.

## NOTICES FOR YOUR DIARY

### CHRISTMAS DAY

*There will be a service in the Brooke Chapel at 8.30 a.m.  
All ODs families and friends are most welcome.*

### THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OD UNION

**WEDNESDAY 13 MARCH 2013**

**Venue:** *The AGM will be held in the Hyslop Hall (Music School)*

**Time:** *at 6.00 p.m.*

*Please see the notice at the end of the OD section for details of the Agenda*

### ANNUAL DINNER OF THE OD UNION

**THURSDAY 14 MARCH 201**

**Venue:** *The Ballroom, KELVIN GROVE,*

*Rondebosch* **Time:** *7.00 for 7.45 p.m*

**Dress:** *Black tie or suit* **Cost:** *R285*

**GUEST SPEAKER:** *David Grier (1977)*

**Bookings:** *odu@bishops.org.za  
or 021 6851829*

**Payment by eft:** *Standard Bank, Rondebosch  
Code 025-009 OD Union Dinner a/c 274927187*

**Reference:** *Your name + dinner*

*Please send proof of payment to odu@bishops.org.za  
or fax (office hours) 021 6851829*

## FOUNDERS DAY

FRIDAY 15 MARCH 2013

**There will be a lunch for ODs participating in events.**

**Time:** *The 1st and 2nd XI games will begin at 11.30 a.m.*

*ODs wishing to take part in cricket, tennis, water polo, debating, basketball or shooting matches must submit their names to those listed below as soon as possible.*

**There will be a reception at the Frank Reid Pavilion after the matches.**

■ <b>Shooting:</b>	<b>Phil Calothi</b>	<a href="mailto:phil@lsds.co.za">phil@lsds.co.za</a>
■ <b>Tennis:</b>	<b>John Smuts</b>	<a href="mailto:westbury@iafrica.co.za">westbury@iafrica.co.za</a>
■ <b>Basketball:</b>	<b>Glen Gibbon</b>	<a href="mailto:ggibbon@bishops.org.za">ggibbon@bishops.org.za</a>
■ <b>Water Polo:</b>	<b>James Swift</b>	<a href="mailto:jswift@bishops.org.za">jswift@bishops.org.za</a>
■ <b>Debating:</b>	<b>Jo Stielau</b>	<a href="mailto:jstielau@bishops.org.za">jstielau@bishops.org.za</a>
■ <b>Cricket:</b>	<b>Brian Robertson</b>	<a href="mailto:brian@vhf.co.za">brian@vhf.co.za</a>

## OD GOLF

SUNDAY 3 MARCH 2013

**Venue:** *The Walker Cup will take place on Mowbray Golf Club*

**Starting time:** *1.00 p.m.*

Please contact **Brian de Kock:**  
[bdecock@iafrica.com](mailto:bdecock@iafrica.com) if you would like to play & give him your handicap.

## THE ANNUAL NORTHERN PROVINCES OD DINNER

WEDNESDAY 6 MARCH 2013

**Venue:** *Country Club of Johannesburg, Auckland Park* **Time:** *7.00 for 7.30 p.m.*

**Dress:** *Black tie or suit*

**Bookings:** Richard King  
[Richard.King@mweb.co.za](mailto:Richard.King@mweb.co.za)

## NEW RHODES SCHOLAR

The Bishops Rhodes Scholarship Selection Committee has nominated **Chris Linegar (2008)** as the Bishops Rhodes Scholar for 2012.

**Chris Linegar** was at Bishops from 2004 till 2008, having come to Bishops from Western Province Prep School, and winning the Theron Entrance Scholarship. He was in Kidd House, and he matriculated with seven distinctions in the final exams of 2008. He was either 1st or 2nd in his grade from 2005 to 2008. He was awarded his Academic Jersey, an All-rounder's Tie, and a number of school prizes during his years here. He was a College Prefect, and a member of the SRF from 2005 to 2007. He took part in a number of academic competitions, including the Maths Olympiad, the UCT Maths Competitions, and took a 1st Place in the Mintek Quiz in 2008. He was very active in Societies and Cultural activities (including being a member of the 10 Club, the Forum, serving on the Committee of the Philosophy Society, the PR group, and the Windtunnel. He played in the Windband from 2004 till 2007.) He was awarded Half Colours for Music, and achieved a Distinction for Grade 6 piano. He played Western Province Hockey and was awarded Hockey Colours.

After School, he went to UCT, and enrolled for the B Sc (Engineering) in Mechatronics. He has

been on the Dean's Merit list each year and was awarded the UCT Computer Studies Merit Award for Excellence in 2009. He has been awarded UCT Faculty Scholarships each year, and in 2011 was awarded the Denel Dynamics Bursary. Of the 33 courses which he has taken, he achieved Firsts in 31 of them. He has been deeply involved in *Varsity* Newspaper, completely revamping the on-line version of the newspaper as the Web Editor, and putting in place structures to ensure that it is sustainable. He has also been a volunteer at *Shonaquip* wheelchair company, developing training resources for the therapists and users of the wheelchairs. He has also done tutoring at the Maths Department Hot Seat, and he created an on-line Maths forum to help High School and first year university students with Maths. He was also a member of the UCT Engineers without Borders group. He has completed seven consecutive Argus Cycle tours, and plays Hockey in the iKhaya team in the UCT internal league. As his final year research project, he developed a completely functional Segway

He plans to read for an M Sc by Research in Engineering Science at Oxford in the Mobile Robotics group, in the field of simultaneous localization and mapping (SLAM) algorithms. He would like to continue with this after Oxford by developing autonomous robots to be used in the field of search and rescue operations.

We congratulate him on this achievement, and wish him well for this time at Oxford.

## **HOCKEY.**

### **ODs vs Bishops – Craig Hall (2001) reports:**

The traditional matches were played against the school on Wednesday 5 September.

#### **2nds: lost 9-4**

This was a hard-fought game where the ODs were unfortunate to concede several goals in the early period of the game whilst still warming up. The OD juggernaut gained momentum in the second half with numerous breath-taking technical skills and pattern play. It was unfortunate that these were not converted into goals.

*The ODs were represented by:*

**Thomas Turck (1989), Greg Calothi (2006), Graham Hodges (2008), Rob Smith (2011), Nigel Gwynne-Evans (1987), Jason Cowell (1997), Rich Townley-Johnson (2001), Chris Hanley (1975), Ian Thomson (1985), James Lister (2010), Nolen Steele (2010), Andrzej Ogonowski (2008).**

#### **1st: lost 3-2**

This was an exciting match which saw the undefeated school boys come up against a spirited OD side brimming with matured experience. A lapse in defence allowed the boys to gain confidence through the first goal, which was shortly countered by an OD reply. One more goal from each side lead to a 2-2 score line, with the last few minutes approaching. A questionable umpiring decision lead to a two on one with the keeper, in favour of the boys in the last minute and this was converted to give the boys a hard fought 3-2 victory.

*The ODs were represented by:*

**Sholto Morgan (2008), Nic Olds (2009), John McInroy (2000), Craig Hall, Rob Edwards (2010), Paul Henkel (2006), Tom Gerhardt (2003), Yusuf Raja (2006), Callum Buchanan (2008), Kyle Dos Santos (2008), Charles Plimsoll (2011), James Stewart (2006), George Eadie (2001), Muhammad Raja (2009).**

The ODs are extremely excited about the forthcoming hockey pavilion and look forward to many more games and drinks in this fantastic facility.

*Here are some additional comments about the players made by the manager.*

### **2nds**

- **Turck** - explosive speed and composure on the ball unlucky not to scored several more goals
- **Gwynne-Evans** - steady control of the middle of the field with the ever-dependable distribution
- **Cowell and Townley-Johnson** - fresh legs who found their old touches in the second half

### **1st**

- **Buchanan, McInroy, Henkel** - a great example of the hockey talent which Bishops has produced, they still represent their clubs at the top levels in the country
- **Olds** - the same sturdy presence and distribution skills of his father had years prior
- **Eadie, Gerhardt** - out of retirement and firing on all cylinders, looking forward to having them back in future years

*We would like to thank Craig for always being there to organize this event. His enthusiasm and efficiency is quite remarkable - ed*

## **EXCITING TIMES AHEAD FOR OD HOCKEY**

**Laurie Gardener (1974) reports:** Hockey at the college has provided a pulsating season, finishing up with the boys keeping their unbeaten record intact for 2012 by beating, in the dying minutes, a very competitive OD team led by **Craig Hall**. Congratulations to the senior sides, more specifically the First Team for remaining unbeaten for the season. Under the watchful eye of Warren Wallace, who again deserves commendation on another good year for Bishops Hockey, you make us proud, thank you and well done.

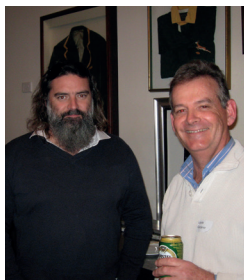
Woodland's Astro during the hockey season has been a great place to be watching our Hockey boys show their skills. As Bishops Hockey moves into the 2013, 2014 years there have been a number of ODs and parents who, together with the school led by Grant Nupen, are in the process of creating initiatives to support and improve the development of hockey at Bishops to even greater heights. Not only will this vision be aimed at helping in the improvement of skills and developing 'Team', there will be a direct 'spin off' for OD Hockey, which will in the longer term feed back into development of the school sport. In August the Hockey committee presented to the school and to the invited guests from parents and ODs, a vision for hockey for 2013, 2014 and onwards.

From the Old Boys perspective the exciting benefits to flow from the new hockey pavilion will be the establishment of an Old Boys Hockey Club that will be formally registered with the





*David and Paul Burton*



*Luke Scott and  
Laurie Gardener*



*Mike Olds*



*Chris Hanley*

WPHA and is planned to participate in the local Club League. Subsequent to the announcement of these plans, discussions have been taken further to establish the initial needs and the following has been put forward;

- Competitive sides to be developed to compete in the main Western Province league,
- Masters Sides to be incorporated to play in the league.
- Old Boys sides to be selected to play matches against our keen rivals being Rondebosch, Wynberg and SACS on the same evenings as the scheduled school games.

Underpinning the development of Old Boys hockey, with a cricket option, is the building of a pavilion and change rooms which will give the Club a very comfortable 'home' alongside the Woodlands Astro. The pavilion will adjoin the OD union offices and museum. It will be a fine feature of the Bishops College Estate on entrance to the Avenue.

## **OD RUGBY**

The OD committee has agreed to maintain the 'tradition' of OD rugby by organizing an annual inter-house sevens competition. This will not involve any schoolboys but be entirely for ODs and will take place during the first week in September. If held on a Tuesday or Thursday, it would give the UCT students the opportunity to play. It is hoped that each of the eight houses will be able to come up with an OD squad of as many players as they wish and also a Manager/coach! The teams will be seeded and play off against each other. It would take three matches to reach the final.

The traditional party will take place after the final.

If this is to succeed we give notice that each house will need to organize a team. We would like to establish a committee which will include an OD representative or team captain from each house who will be responsible to organize their team and participate in planning in the run up to the event to ensure the inaugural event is a success.

Please email the OD Office [odu@bishops.org.za](mailto:odu@bishops.org.za) if you are interested in getting involved and representing your house either as a captain, coach or team member.





*Khakhaza Mhauri, Arthur Mngxekeza, Moshe Apleni, Wela Mnukwana, Thobile Vumazonke, Mpaki Hude, Bulelani Calana and Andiswa Buwa*

### OD COCKTAIL PARTY WED 5 SEPTEMBER

The fact that the traditional OD rugby matches vs the school have been cancelled certainly did not lead to the abandonment of the usual reception. The hockey matches were played on the Woodlands astroturf and thereafter we all gathered for some drinks and snacks. Once again we are indebted to **Ross Wilson (1992)** of Urbantonic who set up a magnificent bar for the occasion and we are indebted to **Greg Mallett (2008)** for organizing and manning the bar.

The success of the evening was entirely due to two ODs **Matthew Pearce (1988)** and **Mike Bayly (1983)**. Mike took on the role of interviewer and asked Matthew a number of fascinating questions about his career as South Africa's leading rugby commentator. As expected Matthew had many great stories involving players and away-from-the-field material. They kept us intrigued and thoroughly amused for an hour. Naturally the odd Baakies Botha story added hugely to our enjoyment.

Once again special thanks to Matthew who always gives so freely of his time.



*Trevor Brian and Jeremy de Kock*



*Matt Pearce, Hans Hoefnagels and Mike Bayly*

### ODS TRIUMPH AT THE INTER-SCHOOLS OLD BOYS GOLF

The OD team won *The Frames Trophy* on the West Course at Royal Johannesburg and Kensington Golf Club on Sunday 21 October.

Our victorious team, **Rob Starkey (1960)**, **Murray Kuiper (2002)**, **Warren Kelly (2003)** and guest Steven Mortlock won not only the *Frames Trophy*, *Alastair Archibald Trophy*, and the longest drive (Steven), but also a voucher from the *Pro Shop* with a value of R28 000!

The team was smartly decked out in official OD kit and 'put most other teams to shame!' Many congratulations to you all. The money will be presented to Vernon Wood at Assembly at the start of the new year and plans will be made to ensure that it will be spent on the development of golf at Bishops.



### NEW COMMITTEE MEMBERS

We are delighted to announce the election of **Dugald Robertson (2010)** onto the OD Committee.

Dugald is currently at UCT where he is reading Politics, English and Industrial Sociology. Dugald replaces **Nick Fenton-Wells (2004)** who has moved to the UK to play rugby for *Saracens*. We believe that it is wise to have at least two young members of the Committee. Anton Taylor has done some marvellous work and he is delighted that Dugald will join him.

**Dugald writes:** 'I graduate next year with a Bachelor of Arts in Politics, English and Industrial Sociology. Thereafter my main objective is to pursue a post-graduate LLB degree. My broad undergraduate degree has exposed me to a wide-range of concerns and corresponding opportunities in South Africa, and I have developed a passion for education and law. These two interests have culminated into a desire to study and practice law in South Africa. I feel it is the most effective way of repaying the exceptional and privileged education I have received - by living in and contributing to my community and my country.

'One of the core objectives of the ODU [and a particular goal of the current secretary and committee] is attracting recent matriculates back to Bishops. I believe that with the increased use of technology, the growing pride of young ODs in their school and the help of Anton Taylor much can be achieved in obtaining this objective. It is important that matriculates do not lose contact with the school that has been dear to them for so long. Therefore it is imperative to encourage and create an environment that allows for this to happen. My time at Diocesan College was one of development and happiness. Therefore I am honoured to be given the opportunity to assist in whatever manner possible. I believe that I will be able to assist in bringing back ODs to Diocesan College through my social ties at UCT and as a consequence of matriculating in 2010 I still have close contact with ODs.'

## 2012 PRIZE GIVING

Each year the ODU sponsors three prizes. The value of each of these prizes is R2500

**The OD Merit prize** was awarded to **James Johnston (2012)**

It has been a memorable year for James, who is one of our finest ever rowers. Here is a list of his achievements.

- Captain of Rowing
- Knysna Regatta: 1st in the single and 8
- Knysna Head Regatta: 1st in the 8
- Buffalo Regatta: 1st in the single,
- SA Schools Champs Regatta: 2nd in the single, 2nd in the coxed 4.
- SA Trials 1st in the Single with 2nd best prognostic out of all the junior boats.
- SA Senior Champs: 4th in the single behind the SA senior single (who won Henley this year) and the two u23s who went to world u23 Champs in the double.
- U23 and Student Trials: Consistently 3rd best prognostics overall, out of 12 national crews (Junior, Student and u23s) racing.
- World Junior Championships: 3rd in the B final, thus 9th in the world in the single. This is the best junior result in the single to have ever come out of South Africa. He was beaten by 4 athletes who have competed in senior world cups over the last year. The current 'world best time' holder and 7th place at this year's u23 World Rowing Champs.
- **The OD All-Rounders prize** was awarded to **Sebastiaan Rimmelzwaal (2012)** who was Head Prefect.
- **Jamison Prize** was awarded to **James van Heerden (2012)** who was judged as the best 'all-round' athlete.

## NEW LIFE MEMBERS

OD ties were officially presented to all the current matrics by **Brian Robertson** and Tim Hamilton-Smith during a special assembly in the Memorial chapel at the end of the third term. Thereafter the school leavers were addressed, in the Memorial theatre, by Brian, Tim and **Anton Taylor (2005)**. By the end of the session they were in no doubt as to what it means to wear an OD tie and be a member of such an exclusive and privileged club!

## BREAKTHROUGH

We are delighted to report that at long last the ODU has successfully started to contact the many **Hamilton Mvelasi** 'bursary and scholarship' ODs. It has for many years been a sad reflection of our various bursary projects that we lose contact with the Black ODs after they leave Bishops. Their support understandably fades immediately they leave and they return to the townships with an extremely uncertain future ahead of them. Many of them could not afford the Life Membership fees and they also find it difficult to integrate back into a normal society.



Due to the pioneering efforts of **Arthur Mngxekeza (1997)** and **Moshe Apleni (1997)**, we are holding regular meetings with a committee that they have formed and contact has been made with 60 Black ODs. This is a tremendous breakthrough. Members of the committee are **Kennedy Jimba (1983)**, **Wela Mnukwana (1993)**, **Thobile Vumazonke (1993)**, **Khakhaza Mhlauli (1989)** and **Bulelani Calana (2000)**.

It is also our intention to invite Moshe and Arthur sit on the ODU committee in order to make sure that this process of integration continues and indeed strengthens. There is a very strong determination amongst these ODs to not only participate in ODU affairs but also to be active and part of the structure. This will definitely be linked with a mentorship and guid-

### OD FUNCTIONS: NEW YORK, OXFORD, LONDON AND JOHANNESBURG.

*Our Principal, Grant Nupen and his wife Rosemary, were made welcome by groups of ODs in New York, London and Johannesburg during their recent visits to these branches.*

■ In New York, both he and Rosemary, had the privilege of being hosted by **Lionel Goetz (1957)** and his wife Cathy in their apartment in Manhattan. Lionel is Chairman of The Bishops Foundation Inc details of which are published in the magazine. At a dinner hosted by **David Sutton (1983)** and his wife Michelle, Grant spoke of the work of the Heritage Circle, which encourages ODs to remember Bishops in their wills. Also present was **Barrie Arnold (1993)**, Secretary of the OD Union USA Branch and a number of loyal ODs.



*Back: Lionel Goetz, David and Michelle Sutton, Grant Nupen and Kevin Puchert.  
Front: David Cole-Rous, Barrie Arnold, Anthony Galloway*

■ In the UK, Heritage Lunches were held in Oxford and London, kindly arranged by the newly appointed Secretary in the UK, **Lloyd Bowden (1995)**. A similar gathering was held in Johannesburg at the Country Club in Woodmead on 10 October; this one arranged by **Richard King (1974)**, OD Secretary of the Northern Provinces Branch.

■ Grant and Rosemary wish to thank all who attended and especially for the friendship of so many during his nearly 12 years as Principal. As you know Grant steps down as Principal at the end of the year.



*Philip Wheeler and Seonaid Danziger  
at the lunch in Oxford.*

ance programme at UCT and also hopefully an increase in support for Black ODs who wish to send their boys to Bishops.

*This is in the opinion of the editor one of the most crucial and exciting projects that the ODU has undertaken for many years.*

### ODS GATHER IN LONDON TO BID FAREWELL TO GRANT AND ROSEMARY NUPEN

Our thanks go to London branch secretary **Lloyd Bowden** for his impeccable organization of a splendid cocktail party at the Royal Overseas League, St James Street in the west end of London. It was very well attended and it was great to catch up with ODs of all ages. Special guests were Grant and Rosemary Nupen with Grant receiving a well-deserved ovation for his final address to our London ODs. Grant reminisced about his 12 years as Principal with many fascinating stories and memories ranging from his marriage to Herby Selfe's daughter at Bishops; his friendship with many Bishops legends; to the wonderful times that he and Rosemary have enjoyed whilst leading our great school; the lessons boys learn about life at Bishops. Grant was introduced by **Brian Robertson** who took the opportunity to keep everyone up-to-date on the development of the OD Union. He explained the current structure, the roles of the committee members and the plans for the future and in particular the exciting development at Woodlands. The new offices and ODU headquarters should be completed by the end of next year.



*Reg Bamford, Grant Nupen  
and James Durrant*



*DJ Betts, Tom Brown and  
James Beatty*



*Rosemary and Grant Nupen  
with Jane and Mark Lewis*



*Chris Olds, Lloyd West and  
Lloyd Bowden*



*Harald and Jill Copenhagen  
and Tony Bowden*



*Stuart Bailey, Murray Robert-  
son and Alexander Buchanan*



## NEWS OF ODs



### WESTERN CAPE

**Tim Noakes (1966)** was named for a Special Category Award at a ceremony in Cape Town on 13 September. He was honoured with the National Research Foundation lifetime achievement award for his pioneering work in sports science research. At the ceremony the Vice-chancellor Dr Max Price said of the accolade: 'This award celebrates a remarkable academic whose work has helped position UCT as an African hub of intellectual activity and research.'



**Anton Cartwright's (1990)** research work was lauded when UCT's African Centre for Cities hosted the launch of a major international partnership with four other cities, namely Gothenburg, Manchester, Shanghai and Kisumu. Their aim is to 'transform current unsustainable development pathways to more sustainable urban futures.' Anton will work on issues of the Green Economy, exploring topics such as economic growth, job creation and the role, if any, of economics in the green economy.



**Harry Stephan (1969)**, currently a senior lecturer in the Department of Political Studies at UCT, has just written and published his most recent work entitled *The Scramble for Africa in the 21st Century: From the Old World to the New*. Harry is also managing director of *Stephan Bros* and sits on the board of directors of a number of companies. *Stephan Holdings* have also started to produce some excellent wines under the label *Hathersage*. Harry says: 'The family business has been sinking roots into the soil of the Cape for 200 years. We now feel that we have reached a stage where we are ready to produce grapes of rare distinction.'

**Kyle Moskovitz (2005)** was a member of the UCT brewing team which were named as the 'brewers of the best overall beer' at the recent Institute of Brewing and Distilling Intervarsity. Their winning product was the 'very hoppy' *All-American India Pale Ale*. Brewing UCT also walked off with the laurels in the ale category, took second spot in the speciality category for their *Tsar Bomba-Russian Imperial Stout*; and just to show off their range of skills, third in label design. Kyle is a master's student in chemical engineering!

ODs may be interested to know that the British newspaper *The Telegraph* has chosen UCT as the third most beautiful university in the world. Oxford was deservedly first, followed by Harvard. In the newspaper UCT's 'mountain setting' is praised above its architecture. In an ironic twist, UCT, which was known as 'Moscow on the Hill' during the apartheid era, is one place ahead of the actual Moscow State University!



**Peter Walsh**

**Peter Walsh (1993)** was appointed CFO of the *Servest Group* earlier this year at the young age of 37. The Servest Group specialises in providing integrated outsourced facilities solutions to large and small businesses within the public and private sectors. The Group employs 32,000 staff; has over 7,000 clients; and provides cleaning, hygiene, interior solutions, landscaping, turf, security, parking, marine and strategic outsourcing to clients in South Africa and the United Kingdom.

Peter firmly believes that the CFO role should never be just about reporting and compliance. Adding real bottom line value that is quantifiable must be a significant determinant in the success and efficiency of a CFO. To add value a CFO must have a deep understanding of the business he is in at a strategic but also at an operational level. He must be

prepared to get his hands dirty. This will not only benefit an organisation from a value creation perspective but also raises the credibility of the finance function across all disciplines in the business.

In a recent interview given to the website *CFO South Africa* he was asked a number of questions. These were his answers to two interesting questions:

***Who is your role model in life and why?***

**‘Mark Shuttleworth (1991).** I admire his ability to sell an idea, which he developed in his own garage, to the rest of the world. South African’s often have a very limiting mind-set and Mark proved that there is no reason why we cannot be world leaders in what we do. Briefly, Mark developed the technology to allow us to safely transact online. He then sold his company, Thawte, to American VeriSign for roughly 600 million USD. He is exceptionally bright – of that there is no doubt. But to succeed as he has, requires a lot more than that. Vision, dedication, single mindedness, self-belief and basic hard work are all, to my mind, prerequisites. I also respect the fact that he has remained to a large degree out of the limelight. Mark was two years ahead of me at Bishops – and having a role model with whom there is some sort of personal connection is important to me.’

***What vital piece of advice would you give young ambitious finance professionals?***

‘Don’t neglect the softer skills. You need to be able to connect with people to be effective.’

**Vernon Head (1985)** is a leading light in Cape Town architectural design, running his own very successful design company. Vernon is also one of South Africa’s top birders. Despite his busy schedule, Vernon devotes an extraordinary amount of his time to bird conservation activities. He is current Chairman of *BirdLife South Africa* (and the official BLSA representative on the judging panel), Chairman of the Cape Bird Club and Chairman of the *Western Cape Regional Bird Club Forum*. Vernon is also head of the SOS Festival Organising Committee, and has served on the judging panel for the Oceans of Life Photographic Competition since its inception in 2009.

Vernon has written to the ODU about the *Steven Piper Lifetime Award*.

**Peter Steyn (1955)**, Honorary President of the Cape Bird Club and past recipient of the *BirdLife* South Africa Gill Memorial Medal for Ornithology (the most prestigious award for ornithological research on the continent) has received yet another award! *The Endangered Wildlife Trust*, through its

Birds of Prey Working Group, has awarded Peter the Steven Piper *Lifetime Achievement Award* for his huge contribution to raptor conservation in Africa. The citation was read out by Prof. Ara Modajem (past editor of *Ostrich*, the famous and hugely respected scientific journal) at a gala event at the Johannesburg Country Club on September 11 2012.

‘As chairman of *BirdLife* South Africa (South Africa’s biggest bird conservation organization) I would like to thank the *Endangered Wildlife Trust* for recognizing Peter’s outstanding legacy in the battle to conserve our birds, particularly the many threatened species of birds of prey! On behalf of the South African bird watching and ornithological community I would also like to congratulate Peter! He is one of our country’s most respected and dedicated ornithologists and has been for many decades; his work has reshaped a generation of young scientists and conservationists.

‘You are a role model to all of us Peter – thanks for introducing me to birds thirty- two years ago when I belonged to the Bishops Ornithological Society!’

This magnificent picture of the Pel’s Fishing Owl was taken by Trevor Hardaker of the *Argus* in **Craig Howie’s (1956)** garden in Newlands. **Peter Steyn**, one of the most experienced owl experts on the sub-continent recounts the occasion.

‘What this magnificent bird is doing in Cape Town is a total enigma as it is thousands of kilometres out of its range. It is not an escapee and its appearance has certainly caused a flutter amongst the birding fraternity. Craig and Claerwen Howie saw their first Pel’s Fishing Owl on safari with me in the Okavango Delta many years ago, and then subsequently twice on later visits. They know



*Peter Steyn*



*The magnificent picture of the Pel's Fishing Owl taken by Trevor Hardaker*

the bird, it is not difficult to identify, and I accepted their sighting without any doubt, contrary to what was written in the Argus. But then it also dropped a feather which is diagnostic. However, there were still doubting Thomases, even a suggestion of a hoax, but they have all now been put to the sword!

'When I took Trevor Hardaker last Sunday, on certain recent evidence of the headless goldfish bodies, to stake out a garden with a koi pond nearby, we hit the jackpot.

'Congratulations to Craig and Claerwen Howie who first found it and I used my knowledge of the owl's biology to make a Sherlock Holmes input to the story. A great story, and dominated by ODs, - who else?'

We were delighted to hear from **Peter Reynolds (1950)** on the occasion of his 80th birthday. He wrote of his nine happy years 'at a somewhat uncomfortable, hard (I was a boarder at Rossall and Top House), yet wonderful institution, which taught me many important things other than the three R's – e.g. – honesty, manners, thoughtfulness, caring for the underdog, and sportsmanship. I enjoyed myself, which is what not many can say of their school days! I still have my Prep School tie – I used to use it to keep my rugby pants on!'

## ACADEMIC AWARD

Every year, Stellenbosch University awards honorary degrees to recognise and reward excellence in a variety of fields and to identify these individuals as role models for the University community. An honorary doctorate is awarded by Stellenbosch to a person who has made an outstanding contribution to the promotion of a branch of science, art or culture or who has made an outstanding contribution to service to the community in his/her field.



*Lionel Opie*

Many congratulations to **Lionel Opie (1949)** who was awarded the degree Doctor of Science.

### ***The following is an extract from the award ceremony:***

'Prof Lionel Opie, one of the best scientists ever to come out of South Africa, is recognized as one of the world's greatest heart researchers and a very reputable author of scientific books. Possibly some of his biggest contributions to our current knowledge of the heart have been the writing of two popular books, namely *Heart Physiology*, which is currently in its fourth edition, and *Drugs for the Heart*, which is in its eight edition, and has been translated into a number of languages, including Chinese. *Heart Physiology* is widely regarded as the best reference work of its kind to date and is of inestimable value for researchers, clinicians, lecturers and students. Prof. Opie also was the founder and first editor of two international cardiology journals: *Journal of Molecular and Cellular Cardiology* and *Cardiovascular Drugs and Therapy*.'

**Jon Abbott (1951)** has written to the ODU about his 'terrible disappointment'.

'When my wife and I attended one of those Bishops lunches designed to remind us forgetful

old codgers to leave the school something in our wills we were looking for my Dad's name on the board that lists Rhodes scholars. When we couldn't find him there I said to my wife, "It must just have been one of those stories."

'But after putting my glasses on and having another look there he was, C.W. Abbott 1923. Some months earlier when I attended a cocktail party as part of the 60th anniversary celebrations for my year Tim Hamilton-Smith, in his usual efficient way, had done some research on all of us for the occasion. And he told me that he was surprised that he could find no record of my matric results. It would have been an even bigger surprise to me had he found them because I plugged in spectacular fashion. It was actually the old man's fault; he never passed those good genes on to his first born. The fact that I didn't do any work had nothing to do with it.

'Sorry Dad I must have been a terrible disappointment. You should have asked for the school fees back.'

**Sydney Cullis (1961)** returned recently having had an enjoyable-but not particularly successful hockey tournament in the UK. It was the 6th Grandmasters Hockey World Cup and was held at the Hawks Hockey Club, Oxford from 15-24th August. There were 40 teams from around the world and four South African sides - Over 60 A and B, Over 65 and Over 70.

I was the 'baby' in the Over 70's and the only OD (although there were several parents of ODs). We lost all our pool matches but beat Japan in the Play-off for 5th and 6th - so did as well as our young National team at the Olympics!

'We stayed in Teddy Hall (St Edmund Hall) and I noticed that there is a pavement stone in the Quad dedicated to **Tuppy**

**Owen Smith** - I was unable to find out anything about his stay there from the College Archivist - as the inscription says he matriculated in 1955 (if my Latin numerals are correct) but Tuppy must have been there in the 1930's.'

*The stone in the Teddy Hall quad is actually there to commemorate John Owen-Smith, Tuppy's nephew, who was head boy of School House in the early 1950s. Evidently he took it on himself to call himself Tuppy. — ed*



*Sydney Cullis*

**Sean Amor (1979)** was heading a birdwatching charter when one of the ten people aboard his boat, *Extravagance*, asked to go to Duiker Island to have a look.

Sean obliged and took the boat towards the island – a decision that helped save 26 passengers who were aboard the *Miroshga* pleasure craft that capsized near Duiker Island on Saturday 13 October.

'It was really by chance we were there,' he said on Monday at Hout Bay harbour, recalling how, minutes before the craft had gone underwater, he had yelled to the passengers to jump off it. Sean and a few others on his boat, managed to pull 26 of the passengers from the choppy water. Sean has fished these waters for some 25 years now and owns the *'Hooked on Africa Fish-*



Sean Amor

ing Charters. 'I feel I know conditions and the species we catch, fairly well now, and having skippered, fished, dived and just cruised these oceans I feel that I can offer you a fair chance of catching whatever is biting at that time of the year.' *Hooked on Africa Fishing Charters* has a fleet of customized charter fishing vessels, personally skippered by professional and qualified guides with years of experience about local conditions, ensuring that your every need is catered for.

**Jeremy Lawrence (1953)** has just published his third book this year from 'The Gryphon Press.' First came *In a Class of Their Own*, which he produced for the Class of 1952 reunion in April. This is a collection of autobiographical pieces written by 43 members of his class-year. Then there was *Alice Goldin*, to celebrate the 90th birthday (in July 2012) of this well-known Cape Town-based artist, who is a friend of Jeremy's. And now *Vintage Year*, which consists of his mother's 1947 diaries. That particular year started with the British royal visit, in which his parents played a part, as his father was a Cabinet Minister. Later in the year his father was sent to Canberra to represent South Africa at a Commonwealth Conference on the Japanese Peace Treaty. And from there he travelled to New York to head South Africa's delegation at the United Nations. Jeremy's mother accompanied him on this round-the-world adventure. Jeremy and his brother were boarders at the Prep School at the time.



Dave Porter

**Dave Porter (1987)**, on our request, has sent the ODU some information about yoga.

'Do you think yoga is just for girls and hippies? Not anymore. Yoga is becoming more and more popular among both men and women of various ages – and for a good reason! Proven as a great way to reduce stress, increase strength, flexibility, stamina and concentration, men are among the fastest growing population of yoga practitioners. Leading sportsmen from Andy Murray, Evander Holyfield and Kelly Slater to the entire New Zealand All Blacks rugby team, rave about the benefits of yoga and increased athletic performance.

'Not an athlete? Besides providing a great fix-it for that nagging lower back pain, yoga can be used for weight management, and has shown to have various mental benefits including stress and anxiety reduction, mental calmness, better breathing and improved sleeping patterns. According to various men's health magazines, some inverted yoga postures can even halt hair loss! So whether you are seeking that extra physical edge, or just a break from a hectic day at the office to let off some steam, yoga may just be what the doctor ordered.

'At our studio YogaLife ([www.yogalife.co.za](http://www.yogalife.co.za)) in De Waterkant, we offer a variety of yoga classes for all levels in various styles. We have two spacious yoga studios, full bathrooms and run classes every day of the year in both heated and non-heated rooms. We offer Cape Town residents



a free week of yoga, so come on in and see what the buzz is all about.’

If you have any questions please email [dave@yogalife.co.za](mailto:dave@yogalife.co.za)



## FILM MAKING AWARD

Documentary film maker and activist **Michael Raimondo (1993)** is the founder of *Green Renaissance*, managing director of *African Renaissance Productions* and creative and executive producer of *MAN*. He specializes in helping non-profit organizations and environmentally-conscious businesses develop creative content that promotes environmental conservation initiatives. Since 2003, Michael has directed and produced over 100 films and episodes for TV. In 2011 he was awarded the South African Environmentalist of the Year Merit award.

As a passionate environmentalist Michael believes that authentic environmental films have the power to educate, inspire, and leverage positive action for an environmentally sustainable future. *African Renaissance Productions* is a young dynamic production company that has created most of its broadcasting work for the SABC. They currently have a series broadcasting on SABC3; the award winning 39 part series - *The Healing Power of Nature*. As a production company they invest heavily in energy and passion, believing these to be critical factors in generating high quality documentaries. As Michael says: ‘With MAN we have developed a formula that works, in the sense that it marries conception with production and new media advertising, and thus ensures not only a product that’s good, but one that is viewed as extensively as possible.’

Michael was among a team of 25 who recently helped with the painstaking process of moving a herd of Rhinos to safer pastures. The main aim was to ensure the rhinos were moved in a way that would not distress them, so they were darted and put to sleep before being lifted. He added: ‘We couldn’t get trucks to them as they were in a very remote area, so military choppers were needed to bring them out. The helicopters had been tried



*Michael was among a team of 25 who recently helped with the painstaking process of moving a herd of Rhinos to safer pastures.*

and tested during exercises so we knew they could carry incredibly heavy things.’ Flying high: Each animal, which weighs at least two tons, spent 20 minutes in the air being flown to safety. The project was the first of its kind in South Africa, but previous trips with elephants in Malawi demonstrated how humane the procedure could be. Previously rhinos were either transported by lorry over very difficult tracks, or airlifted in a net. This new procedure is gentler on the darted rhino because it shortens the time it has to be kept asleep with drugs, the respiration is not as compromised as it can be in a net and it avoids the need for travel in a crate over terrible tracks.



## UNITED KINGDOM: LONDON

**Andrew Willis (1987)** had a fantastic experience working as a Special Constable for the Met Police during the Olympics. He was on duty at the Olympic Tennis at Wimbledon and was involved in keeping some crazy American and Chinese fans from mobbing Andy Murray and Ivan Lendl as they slipped out of the side gate. ‘A totally unforgettable experience.’

After two exciting and very enjoyable years working at *Asante Capital Group* in London, **Dominic Hibbert (2004)** has decided to take on a new challenge and will be joining the London team of the global emerging markets private equity fund – *Actis*.

**Matthew Gibson (1998)** has proudly sent the ODU this great photo of twin brother **John (1998)**. John is the adjutant of the King’s Troop based in London. The photograph was taken during the Accession Day gun salute this year which marked the commencement of the Diamond Jubilee celebrations.



*John Gibson photographed at Accession Day gun salute this year which marked the commencement of the Diamond Jubilee celebrations.*

## WILTSHIRE

**Neil Orpen (1990)** a consultant spinal surgeon who lives in Wiltshire, UK, has recently carried out a new type of spine surgery - through the neck to replace damaged discs. In the operation Neil extended his patient’s crushed vertebrae, removed the old discs and pressure from the nerves and then inserted two artificial disc replacements into his neck. Neil said: ‘This form of spine surgery has several advantages including better access to the spine, less post-operative pain and a smaller incision.’ His most relieved patient, who had been in almost constant agony and on



Neil Orpen

a cocktail of pain killers for many years said: 'I was amazed at how quickly I recovered; I had my operation in the morning and was home again by the following afternoon.'

Neil was a top class sportsman whilst at Bishops. He was outstanding at judo, rugby and shooting and swimming, and was awarded a distinction tie for becoming a black belt at judo. With a busy family and professional career sport continues to play a large role in relaxation and it is good to hear that he remains active and competitive in the sport of triathlon having completed marathons, long distance triathlon events, cycling competition and swimming events. Definitely the kind of orthopaedic surgeon one could relate to!

## OXFORD

**Des Bravington (1991)** writes: 'I noticed a picture on Facebook of **Roger Sainsbury (1994)** holding an Olympic torch and have seen another of **Raynn Bruce (1991)** + torch. I was at the Oxford University Iffley Road Sports Centre on the morning the torch left Oxford and was fortunate enough to get my hands on one for a photo-op. I was wondering how many more pictures of ODs with Olympic Torches there might be out there? I managed to get tickets to an afternoon of men's hockey on the Olympic park which was fantastic. The whole site was a buzz of enthusiasm, well organised and lots of friendly 'Games Maker' volunteers on hand to help - a brilliant event, and looking forward to the Paralympics next!'



Des Bravington

**Brian Robertson writes:** 'After our Heritage lunch in Oxford, my nephew **Murray Robertson (2011)**, currently stooging at the Dragons school and I went in search of the OD tie framed in the famous old pub *The Bear*. Sitting at a table in front of the tie was a gentleman in an OD tie! I asked him his name and he said **Kevin Rorke (1984)**. He was having dinner with his sister after a wake for his father who had been at Pembroke College.'

Evidently Kevin asked Brian if he could get his distinction tie as it was never handed to him in 1984!

*The tie is still waiting for you - ed*



Kevin Rorke, Brian Robertson and Murray Robertson

## SWITZERLAND

**Mark Herringer (1989)** is best remembered as an outstanding scrum-half for the unbeaten 1988 and '89 rugby teams. In the 42 games he played for Bishops they won 41 and drew one! He still keeps very fit and sent an interesting letter about his mountaineering exploits!

'Relieved to be on the flight we settled in and soon were above the green hills of Geneva. We



landed, picked up our rental car and headed out into the cool fresh air of Switzerland and headed for Chamonix. After about an hour we arrived and immediately scoped the town and found a good parking lot for the night. We were going to be dirt-baggers tonight. No hacking with expensive accommodation for us! Everything we needed had been packed into our bags. We found a nice bar and after a couple of beers retired to the car park and our therma-rests. A couple of late night ramblers overran our position once or twice but before long we were dropping off. Thoughts of the train journey the next morning up into the Mer de Glace were interrupted by the occasional flash of lightning coming off Mont Blanc. Those interruptions became more persistent when at about 02.00 rain started falling right into the car dirt-baggers! This was not going to work. A nearby building offered an overhanging protected area that turned out to work really well.

“The next morning brought a quick organisation of gear in preparation for the funicular up to the



Mer de Glace at 8.30. A quick dash into town looking for gas was unsuccessful but we managed to buy some coffee, pizza and a huge slab of nougat chocolate. Ace move. The funicular headed up through the Alpine forest and took a handful of us up to the Montenvers station, on the Mer de Glace glacier (1913 m). Situated on the northern slopes of the Mont Blanc massif it is seven kilometres long, 200 metres deep and the longest glacier in France. We left behind some very organised looking French climbers preparing to travel to the Midi cable station. On hindsight this was the quickest way to get onto the rock. Arriving at the Montenvers station we were greeted by the famous north face of the Dru (3,754 m). The Dru is one of the major north faces of the Alps and has been visited by some of the top climbers over the years. From 17–22 August 1955, the Italian climber Walter Bonatti climbed a difficult solo route on the south-west pillar of the Petit Dru (the Bonatti Pillar); this route – like many on the west face – no longer exists in its original state owing to rockfall, the scars of which remain clearly visible from the Chamonix valley. Seven years later, from 24–26 July 1962, Gary Hemming and Royal Robbins climbed the ‘American Direct’, a more direct route up the west face than that taken in 1952. On 10–13 August 1965, Royal Robbins, this time accompanied by John Harlin, climbed the ‘American Direttissima’. This route was destroyed by the 2005 rockfall.

‘Intensely aware of this huge stage we were stepping onto we set off’ with another climbing pair down into the glacier. Ladders brought us down the 60 meters to the valley floor and soon we were walking carefully up the glacier. Occasional cracks and thundering noises from the valley reminded us that things were moving all around us. Soon we had to climb another set of ladders up onto the slopes of the Envers des Aiguilles. This path would take us to the base of the climb. We settled into the hike which turned out to be harder than we’d anticipated. Snow had fallen which meant that things took longer. The slope was steep enough to make things scary if we slipped so we had to go slowly and kick steps. Two and a half hours later, after strapping crampons to our boots to get up the last icy section, we arrived at an almost empty hut. Coming from London (9m) I was feeling the steep walking and the change in altitude. We made a fire and after some tea and dehydrated goodness we passed out for an afternoon nap! It was really great to sink into a warm bed in this great French refuge full of character and history and drift off to sleep. We woke up at about three and took in the scenery. This mountain range is full of world class climbs. The hut looks out onto the Walker Spur climb, which is the north face of the The Grandes Jorasses (4,208). The first ascent of the highest peak of the mountain (Pointe Walker) was by Horace Walker with guides Melchior Anderegg, Johann Jaun and Julien Grange on 30 June 1868. The second-highest peak on the mountain (Pointe Whymper, 4,184 m) was first climbed by Edward Whymper, Christian Almer, Michel Croz and Franz Biner on June 24, 1865. Edward Whymper was on the opening ascent of the Matterhorn via the the Hörnli ridge, on the 14 July 1865.

‘We spent the rest of the afternoon taking in the area and watching the clouds and the sunlight dance in the evening sun, drinking tea and keeping the fire going. We decided to make an early start (04h00) the next morning and head to our route the Le Marchand de Sable on the Tour Rouge. A couple of minutes before the alarm went off I was awake and managed to switch it off quickly and not disturb the other two climbers too much. Rob and I headed downstairs, brewed up some tea and then hit the slopes. After a short walk we got to the base



of the climb. We exchanged our heavy boots and crampons for climbing slippers and finally stepped onto the granite. We decided that we would climb till 11.00 and then abseil down and start the walk out. That would give us time to get back for the flight out of Geneva in the evening.

‘The climbing was tricky but really good. Being granite we were climbing crack systems and carefully moving over small edges. It takes time to get used these conditions after the artificial holds of the climbing gym. We moved up through the climb and got about 3/4’s of the way up by the time we hit our 11 o’clock cut off. We felt pretty good having got through some hard climbing and so we descended off the anchor station bolts to our bags on the glacier below. The walk out was just as epic as the walk in had been. Every step needed a double tap to make it solid and we had to really focus on the snow slope. We kept a rope between us to protect ourselves from slip sliding away. Finally we got to the station and jumped onto the funicular down to Chamonix.

‘We had been really lucky with the weather. My first trip to the Alps was in the bag.’

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/rainbowcountry/sets/72157629930220918/>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f-TUaRpVM80&feature=youtu.be>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=reiZsDhgSgA&feature=youtu.be>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LxYELpDBUwo&feature=youtu.be>

<http://www.chamonix.net/english/webcam/merdeglace.htm>

## NETHERLANDS

**David Wilkinson (1943)**, who lives in Holland, recently attended a reception at Groningen University, to honour and welcome Archbishop Desmond Tutu and to confer on him an Honorary Doctorate.

David writes: ‘Tutu was on an eight day visit to the Netherlands, and this was just one of his activities. There was a good interview with him the week before on TV, where he had much to say. What was very touching was a conversation he had during that interview with Princess Mabel, wife of the Dutch Prince Friso in London. He is in coma after a skiing accident, where an avalanche swept him under for longer than one can normally be and still be alive. No one, I think, feels he can hope to survive. But Mabel and Tutu have worked much together, and he is regularly in touch with her. They are good friends, as was apparent.

‘Typical of Tutu, he has become an honorary member of *FC Twente*, one of the best Dutch football teams, and he was filmed at one of their matches, his usual exuberant self. And now today he is guest of the Queen. He can do a lot in eight days! I would love to have shaken his hand and given him greetings from the OD union, as you asked me to do, but it was not to be. I am glad he came, and I am glad I saw him. It was all worth doing.’





## FRANCE

### WILL MELLOR AND SAMANTHA WALKER

When Will Mellor announced to his parents, Lovonne and Simon Burrow that he and his fiancé wanted a 'small country French wedding' he did not realize that his guests would swell the population of the tiny medieval village of Menerbes in the Luberon by over 10%!

Many of the guests who poured into the village from all over the world, for a week-long event were ODs. Present along with spouses and partners were: **Will Mellor** (1994); **Richard Neville** (1995); **Anthony Fox** (1994); **Mark Pfuhl** (1995); **Marcus Brain** (1995); **Stuart Abbott** (1996); **Robbie Simpson** (1968); **Colin Jeffery** (1994); **Rick Evans** (1994); **Mark Berry** (1995); **Rob Baigrie** (1993); **Jaimie Waddell** (1953); **Ron Wouldidge** (1961); **Craig Stanley** (1995); **Chris Savage** (1976); **Rob Wilkinson** (1987); and **Simon Burrow** (1968).

From the ranks of present boys, Luke Botha (Pre-Prep) and Jason Botha (Founders) also attended with their parents.

Proceedings began on the Saturday and the village's publican remarked that he had never sold so much pastis in a single session before!

In keeping with French tradition, there was a Civil Wedding on the Tuesday in the local Hotel de Ville (City Hall). Officiating was the Menerbes Mayor, Yves Rousset-Rouard a local landowner, vintner and credited as the founder of the soft-porn industry as the producer of all the *Emmanuelle* films in the 1970s.

The Wedding Service was held in the 12th Century Eglise St Luc at the top of the village and after a ceremony in which former choristers Neville and Pfuhl blushed at the way in which Jerusalem was 'massacred' by the congregation, there was a procession through the village to Lovonne and Simon Burrow's house, Bastide les Amis where the reception was held.

An amusing incident happened during the week when Mark Pfuhl tried to compete with Stuart Abbott in a 6km run around the hilltop village. He declared afterwards "never am I going to take on an elite athlete again!"



Other French news is that we welcomed **Nick Godley** (1968) to Menerbes over the season with his family, staying at our house. Sadly, we were not there to catch up.

## SPORT

**François Louw (2003)** has played a huge role for the Springboks in the recent internationals against Australia and New Zealand. François made his name as a scavenger for Western Province and the Stormers over the years and it was this primary skill that convinced the Springbok coach to hand him the No 6 jersey. François, who now plays for Bath, is so much more than just a fetcher flank and this he proved with a number of outstanding performances.

It has not only been a wonderful come-back, but also a great year for the François. At 27 he is at the peak of his career. We are delighted that he has generously presented us with one of his Springbok jerseys. This will be framed and mounted in the Heatlie pavilion.



*François Louw*

**Robbie Fleck (1993)** our most capped Springbok has firmly established himself as one of the leading rugby coaches in South Africa. In his second season as the *Stormers* back line coach, it became quite clear that he was starting to get the very best out of a number of talented youngsters and this was confirmed on Saturday 27 October when the Western Province backs cut the Sharks to pieces in the Currie Cup final. For some reason most professional rugby coaches tend to be ex-forwards and the really exceptional back line coaches are few and far between. Robbie is now likely to be much sought after in the world of rugby.

Robbie started his coaching career at UCT and such was his success that he was appointed as the South African under 20 back line coach in 2008 and the WP back line coach the following year. He was appointed as the *Stormers* assistant coach in 2010 and the rest is history!



*Robbie Fleck*

It has also been an outstanding season too for **John Dobson (1986)**. Although his under 21 WP side were beaten in an extremely closely contested end of season final, there is little doubt that John's influence and coaching skills had a lot to do with the WP success in the senior final. The team was extraordinarily young and many of the WP players had come through John's hands at both university and Vodacom Cup levels.



*John Dobson*

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### OLD QUAD GOLF CHALLENGE, 2012

The annual contest between Bishops, Rondebosch, SACS and Wynberg Old Boys Unions for the Old Quad Golf Shield took place at the Westlake Golf Club on Friday 28th September. The weather was fine and the 24 members of each team enjoyed a most successful afternoon of competition and camaraderie. The winners, on a total of 502 Stableford points, were Wynberg;

runners-up, on 472 points, were Bishops, followed by Rondebosch (471) and SACS (465). ODs who featured among the prize-winners were **Philip Austin (1976)** and **Brian Lefson (1954)** (2nd with 46 points), **John Waller (1966)** and **John Smuts (1969)** (5th with 45 points) and **John (1988)** and **Duncan De Groot (1989)** (14th with 42 points).

Our grateful thanks go to our generous main sponsors, *Auric Auto*; to *Ramsay Media* and a number of OD wine-farmers and others of the various schools for their donations of prizes; and to Westlake Golf Club, who again made us most welcome.

**Chase Hyde (2005)** has recently returned to Cape Town after representing South Africa at the 12th World University Rowing Championships that were held in Kazan, Russia. This event is held every two years, where it was run for three days from the 7th - 9th September at a brand new rowing course that was commissioned earlier this year. The city of Kazan is also to host the 27th Summer Universiade (World University Games) next year in 2013, where rowing is one of the 16 sporting disciplines.

**Chase writes:** 'Team South Africa sent over four different boat classes to compete, where I competed in the mens lightweight coxless four (same boat class as the Olympic winning crew). We unfortunately just didn't manage to place in the medals and placed 4th overall. However, South Africa did pick up Gold in the lightweight women's sculls and Silver in the men's heavyweight pair. Perhaps, next year I can bring back gold at the 2013 Summer Universiade.'

**Michael Morris (2006)** has represented UCT in the Varsity Cup for the past five years. Before that he represented Western Province at U19 level. During the current season Michael has also been representing Zimbabwe in Sevens tournaments playing in Port Elizabeth, Hong Kong and Scotland.

## OD ACHIEVEMENTS SINCE JULY 2012

*Congratulations to:*

### RUGBY:

- 1. Timothy Swiel , Dyllan Leyds, Olivier Kebble and James Kilroe** on representing the Western Province U21 in the 2012 ABSA u21 Cup.
- 2. Morgan Newman** on captaining the Maties, the 2012 Western Province Super League Club Champions.
- 3. Mathew Turner** on representing England in the opening round in the 2012/13 HSBC World Sevens Series. It was a pity that he injured his ankle on the opening day. We wish him a smooth recovery.
- 4. Martin Muller** on representing GWK Griquas in the Currie Cup.
- 5. Stuart Cummins** on making his *Aviva English Premiership* A-League debut for the London Irish 'A' team. Stuart has also represented Oxford University in the local club league and is hoping to be selected for the Oxford vs. Cambridge match in early December at Twickenham.
- 6. Nick Fenton-Wells** on making his *English Aviva Premiership* debut for Saracens vs. London Welsh.

**7. Nick Koster** on signing a contract to play for Bath in the *English Aviva Premiership*.

**8.** The following ODs who were part of *The Cobras* in 2012. They represented UCT in the Varsity Cup *Koshuis* competition making it to the semi-finals, then going on to win the 2012 UCT Internal League for the second year in a row going unbeaten in two seasons. The Cobras



*The victorious Cobras*

will once again represent UCT in the Varsity Cup *Koshuis* competition in 2013 which will see them travel around the country and play against the top South African University Koshuis teams. **Warren Butler, Jan Strydom, Dino Loizides, Callan Artus, Blake Gowar, Evan Strauss, Eric Doms, Mike Cockburn, Warren Handley, James Morris, Doug Mallett, Mike Blanckenberg, Devan Knoetze, Jaime Manuel, Nicholas Lassen, Geoff Van Ryneveld, Tom Horne, Rob Inskip, Brandon Wheeler, Matt Khoury, Anton Taylor, Matt Handley, Badr Ebrahim, Chris Pretorius, James Bailes, Willem Gresse, Mike Nel, Rayaana Adams and Guy Whitfield.**

## HOCKEY

**1. John McInroy** and **Craig Hall** on representing the Western Province Grand League Champions, Western Province Cricket club during the 2012 season.

**2. Pierre de Voux** and **John McInroy** on representing Western Province and **Callum Buchanan** the Cape Peninsula Squad during the Inter Provincial tournament.

**3. Syd Cullis** on representing the South African grand masters national hockey team at the Grand Masters World Cup.

## CYCLING

**1. Oliver Munnik** as part of the *Asrin* Team, on coming 4th overall in the Cape Pioneer Mountain Bike Stage Race, October 2012.

## CRICKET

**1. Siya Simetu** on representing Western Province in the 2012/13 CSA Provincial Competitions.

**2. Herschelle Gibbs** on representing the Perth Scorchers in the 2012/13 Champions League T20.

**3. Craig Kieswetter** on representing England in the World T20 in Sri Lanka, in September.

**4. Seb Golding** on representing Western Province academy in the 2012/13 CSA academy week.

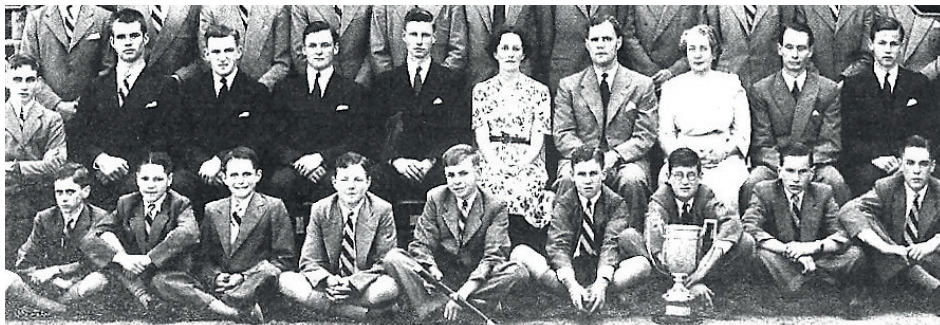
**5. Andy Pycroft** on being part of the match officials as match referee for the South Africa vs England Series in July and August.

**6. Craig Marais** on being part of the SABC radio commentary team during the World T20 and the Tests vs England. Craig also commentates on rugby.



# MEMORIES

## COPS & FAGS



*School House 1951.*

- Kneeling and seated: MJ Simpkins, S Louie, EA Musson, K Saywood, JRF Torr, Mrs JA Brett, Mr JA Brett, Mrs LM Fraser, Sir WH Robinson, MJ Mathews
- Sitting: SJ Evans, RG Hockby, DW Beaumont, GAT Bate, TNS Jackson, CT Melch, BRT Beaumont, RE Brown-Poole, DWH Mawer

Down at the Prep school we lived as innocents in happy, blissful isolation, but as we got closer to the time to transfer to the College, ominous rumblings filtered down to us. It was a very different world up at the College. You not only had the Masters to contend with, but also Prefects, known as “Cops”. Prefects had definite privileges along with their responsibility to run the House, maintain discipline and they even had the right to give canings! One of their privileges was that they could have a “Fag”, a sort of mini-slave at their beck and call, chosen from amongst the hapless innocents, the Newboys, known as the “Newbugs”. Not every Newboy was a personal fag, chosen after a couple of days by the Prefects, but any Newboy could be hailed by a Prefect and told to carry out some job. However a personal fag would make his bed, polish his shoes and his cadet belt including his Sam Browne, polish the brass buckles, wash socks etc. for special needs e.g Rugby matches, go down to the Tuck shop to buy stuff for him: the list was endless, it was just the whim of the Prefect. Those Prefects, those “Cops”, looked mighty daunting to us little “okes” fresh from Prep school and they sure struck terror into our souls. They were 17 and 18 year olds, often celebrated athletes and stalwarts of the first rugby team and the thought of a caning from one of them was the stuff of nightmares. Imagine my alarm and trepidation as **Ken Saywood (1951)** fixed his eye on me and declared I would be his personal fag! It was a decision he would mull over with some misgivings as time wore on. **Ken Saywood** was a fine looking fellow and not only a first-class cricketer, a very speedy athlete but he also played in the backline of the first Rugby team.

I was dawdling along the passage outside our Dormitory when I heard a fearful eruption of wrath from a Prefect’s study close by. What it was all about I could not make out, but, having a sharpened sense of self-preservation, I started to back pedal and clear out of that passage. Those were sounds of outrage from a mob of Prefects being vented on some unhappy Newbug. The terrible “Slapgat” word was coming through loud and clear; it was the worst of curses, literally “Slack sphincter”, denoting you were a total disgrace, the dregs of humanity. Before I could extricate myself entirely, the Newbug



was ejected from the study and shambled in some confusion down the passage away from me, quite shell-shocked from the verbal mauling he had undergone. It was none other than “Startled Angel” as he had been dubbed by the Music master, Doc. Brown, his hair a mass of frothy blonde bubbles and his blue eyes wider than ever. I was just about to slip around the corner, when “Come here, **Hockly!**” rang out. Crumbs, this was it! I made my apprehensive way down that passage, into the study, where a mob of Cops faced me. **John Torr (1951)** and **Michael Mathews (1952)** were not there, but most of the others were. “What do you make of this?” was the challenge issued to me. They directed me to look down on the floor, where to my amazement, I beheld a dog dropping!! How on earth had it got there? My brain was racing, there was something very funny about all this, but the verbal tirade was raining all about me, as if I was the owner of this mystery dog, as if I had to explain this Unidentified Faecal Object! Well, the long and the short of it was, they wanted this execrable object removed right now. I volunteered to go to the Bogs, the toilets, and get some paper. “No!” they howled, “Just pick it up and get it out!” This was where “Startled Angel” had cracked, confessed he could not do that, and hence the avalanche of “Slapgat!” curses with which he was evicted. The picture was getting clearer in my mind. This awful dog turd had *remarkably* no smell, though it looked for all the world just like a dropping. I resolved to grasp this grim bull by the horns and I swooped down on it, and it fell into a harmless little pile of brown dust the moment I touched it! But now they were really the Hell in with me; they had intended trying out this trick on five or six Newbugs, and here I had destroyed their pet poo, and I was only second in line! I was similarly evicted; I too was a “Slapgat” because I had attacked the dropping, whereas “Startled Angel” was a “Slapgat” because he had baulked at it! I was getting a little harder; it was water off a duck’s back. Later I learnt you could buy practical jokes like this from the Novelty shops, and by applying a match to a little rod, it burnt with minimal flame or smoke turning into a very brittle cylinder incredibly like a dog dropping, but, rather like those mantles on the Aladdin lamps, where a touch causes them to fall to ash.

Curiously a fascinating section of the College grounds was declared “Out of Bounds”. It was the area of the Black River and its banks: for **Tim Jackson (1955)** and me, it was quite the most enticing part of the entire school. The river ran with some vigour especially in the Winter, when the rains fell, and here were to be found frogs, rats, birds and those jet-black huge mole snakes: and the river itself held a fascination with its rocks, eddies, ripples and reflections; to us it was a veritable Garden of Eden, complete with the seductive power of all forbidden fruit. To our frustration, the “Powers That Be” had decided that that wild area, too difficult to patrol, could become a haven for miscreants who wanted to sneak off for a smoke, and so nobody was allowed into that Black River corner of the grounds. In fact, this smoking did go on, but in a totally different area, in underground chambers dug into that soft Cape sand in the zone of wattle trees separating our Top House rugby field from the graveyard of the neighbouring St. Thomas Anglican Church. The roof of the chamber was formed by sheets of corrugated iron, topped by branches and sand, and a cunningly concealed entrance gave access to it. These dens of iniquity held no fascination in my little world, as smoking was of absolutely no interest to me. The masters and the Cops all developed the most acute sense of smell, their noses twitching at the faintest whiff of cigarette smoke on the breath. As you walked past them, entering the Dining room, you noted them very subtly flexing forward at the waist, intruding the olfactory proboscis into your personal breathing space: unabashed human bloodhounds they were. However



our perfectly innocent trips to the Black River had to be surreptitious, as any Cop catching you there, would haul you up for punishment. This was not necessarily a caning, delivered by the Head Prefect of your House, but it could be writing hundreds of lines of apology repeated ad nauseam or the much hated “Gardening”, which meant rising at 5 a.m. to pull out weeds, the worst of which were onion grass with its little bulb buried deep and usually snapping off. You only got credit for a weed if you could produce evidence of its root or bulb. It nearly put me off Botany and horticulture for the rest of my life. After supper, there was a period to do homework, about an hour or so before bed, and this was supervised by a prefect or a senior if no prefect was available. Every couple of weeks there would be a “Prefect’s Meeting” which would send a shiver of alarm through all of us. These “Meetings” were disciplinary events, the miscreants being summoned from the Homework classroom to the gathering of Prefects, where he would have to try to explain his wrongdoing as best he could. Few, only a celebrated few, ever got off scot-free from this predicament. Generally they went on to careers in Politics. Trying to concentrate on Homework was not easy if the door of your classroom opened, a prefect entered to announce, “Would you, **Phillips**, come with me please?” The freckles on **Phillips’** face showed up starkly against a blanched background. The door would shut behind him but all ears strained to hear voices, then silence, then “Crack!” The first of the cane strokes, and all would silently count: one, two, three, four! The door opened again, Phillips looking a bit flushed made his way back to his desk and instead of his usual hearty slump onto his seat, he lowered himself gingerly to achieve a feather-light touchdown.

Back to Homework, and this particular evening there was mercifully no-one called from our room, and “**Okkie**” **Oosthuizen (1951)** was the senior overseeing us. He was a pretty compassionate fellow and I was saddled with a load of homework, so I was totally unaware of all about me, except that **Oosthuizen** seemed a bit on edge. Finally, at the end of the session, over an hour, he called me over. “You are not in any trouble”, he told me, “but just let me into the secret of what you were up to.” I was not up to anything, nothing at all, I said. ‘Well,’ he wanted to know, ‘what was I grinning about right from the start of homework till the end?’ Then I understood. I had to confess to him that I smiled out of sheer habit while I was concentrating, and as I had a heap of work, I grinned away from start to finish. He groaned, shook his head: he too had had a lot of work to do, but had got none done as he was intent on catching me, convinced my smile could only mean I was engaged in some crafty stratagem, and he was absolutely determined to catch me at it! He could, however, see the humour in the farce just played out.

In a most lamentable episode, I landed up in the dog-box with **Ken Saywood**. I had a standing order to wash his socks for the big First Team Rugby match on Saturday morning, and after the Friday practice there wasn’t much time to get them washed and dry. This time I simply forgot and time had well-nigh run out, when I realised in sudden panic that those socks had to be tackled and at break neck speed. After the wash, the problem was to dry them, a real problem in those Cape winter evenings when rain was teeming down and all was cold and damp. I rolled them, I squeezed them, I twisted them and they were still wet. In desperation I tried a new trick. This was to slap them against the shower cubicle tiles. Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Each slap yielded a fine spray over me and finally after a marathon effort on my part, they were close enough to dry to take them to the warmth of the boiler room. Just before going to bed I was able to take them up to fold on the

foot of his bed and it was here I made the most devastating discovery. Normally one or two folds would suffice for his socks but now I folded about five folds and when I inspected them more closely it became apparent that they had stretched in the most amazing fashion. Each slap had stretched them a little more till the foot part would have fitted only a circus clown with those elongated shoes, but worse was the vertical dark blue part up to light blue turnover: it was meant to be below the knee, but now it would stretch up to his groin!! I gazed at them in disbelief. I felt quite sick but, try as I might, I could not muster up enough courage to go in and confess to him. I simply laid the multi -folded socks on his bed. That night I slept poorly; matters were on my mind. In the morning after a miserable breakfast, the inevitable summons came. Did I expect him to wear these? He held one up and it cascaded from a lofty height down to the floor! *It would have served as striking hosiery for a long- limbed lady wearing a short suspender belt.* "How can I wear these?" he railed. (Well, you could wear them easily enough, but the trick would be to do so with a straight face!) I simply had to eat humble pie; the only pie I had no taste for, and it tasted lousy. Off I had to go to "Boy" Louw, cap in hand, to ask him if he had a spare pair of socks - he had. But **Ken Saywood** had had me in big chunks! I got the sack.

### ***Half Forgotten Things - Garth Hockley (1955)***

Garth was born in 1937 in South Africa and was at Bishops from 1946-55. *Half Forgotten Things* is a collection of memories of growing up on sheep farms in the Karoo, boarding pre-school and subsequent years at Bishops. After graduating as a doctor, later training in Plastic and Reconstructive surgery, he developed an interest in sculpture. Garth now lives in Queensland.

If you would like to contact Garth email [halfforgottenthings@gmail.com](mailto:halfforgottenthings@gmail.com)

## **"THEIR NAME LIVETH FOR EVERMORE"**

*During the Autumn we like to remember and honour our war heroes – lest they be forgotten*

***Lieut. Neil Robertson, Military Cross and Bar:*** Neil Robertson of the Royal Scots Fusiliers was killed in action in France on 2 September 1918. He was 20 years old. He left Bishops at the age of 18 to join up. In his very few months in France he won the Military Cross for conspicuous gallantry, was wounded, returned, won a bar to his Cross, and was killed. Without doubt he was a soldier born, like his late father before him.

Shortly before going to Sandhurst in 1916 for training he had played forward for the First Fifteen. The magazine reports: *though rather light, he was a very plucky forward and good in the loose.* His award of the MC came under the following circumstances. It appears that he and three men volunteered to search for some Germans who were hiding in an orchard. When the Germans came out they fired at them and killed two. Eventually the other three men returned to the trenches so that Neil had to return for more volunteers to finish the job. This they did successfully and we hear that this piece of work was of great importance and helped the men to get their objective. (September 1918 Bishops magazine)

The following is his last letter home, written on 27 August – just a few days before his death. It gives a very vivid and inspiring picture of life on the Western Front during the Allied offensive

which ended so gloriously on 11/11. This is an account of his experiences at the Front for which he was awarded a Bar to his Cross.

'We are still out of the line and I feel in a talkative mood, so I shall tell you of my experiences over the top. On the night of 19/20th we left our billets and did a seven or eight mile march into a little wood nearer the line. We lay there all the 20th and moved up to the support trenches next night (20th/21st) at about 11.00 p.m. We lay in the trenches till about 4.00 a.m., and then the word was passed along to get ready to move. We then filed out of the trenches and then lined up in No Man's Land. B and D Companies in front (I am in D) and A and C in support. We stood there till 4.30 a.m. (a matter of about two minutes later), when suddenly crash! crump! crump! down came our artillery barrage on the German first line, and we moved forward a bit. A tremendously thick fog had come up and you could not see more than five yards in front of you. After I had been going for about two minutes I got separated from the others with my platoon and completely lost, but I knew the general line of advance and so stumbled on. Suddenly four Huns jumped up in front of me, terrified out of their lives, and shrieking 'Kamerad!' My men relieved them of souvenirs and sent them down the line with a few lusty kicks. A tank then lumbered up through the mist and we followed it and ran into some more of the Battalion. We all advanced with the tank until we came to a Hun machine-gun nest, which fired on us very hard. The tank advanced on it, and about 50 Huns surrendered when the tank was a few yards off.

'We then came to the village we had to take. We re-organised a bit and plunged into the outskirts of the village. German machine-guns started from a few cellars and places, but our boys had their tails well up and rushed these places, throwing bombs down the cellars, whereupon the Huns would come rushing up to be taken prisoner or killed. We got the village and then had to press on to an objective, which was a railway embankment. Just as we got clear of the village machine guns

opened on us from all over the place and my runner, who was next to me, got a bullet right through the chest. We advanced on the guns by short rushes, with a tank or two lumbering on in front looking for them.

'The men were quite mad by this time, and when we got within twenty yards or so of them some bright spark started doing my job and shouted "Rush the... Huns". And away we went. Up jumped the Huns shrieking "Kamerad! Kamerad!" for all they were worth, but some of them had left it till too late. After that we got the embankment without much difficulty – about 150 Huns surrendering from the dugouts in it. We then dug ourselves in and prepared to hold the place until we were relieved. What we had got before was child's play to what we got in that railway cutting. Our own artillery dropped shells short on us: 'Jerry' threw rifle



*Lieut. Neil Robertson*

grenades, trench mortars and shells at us, his aeroplanes fired down on us and, to crown all, in the evening he gained a footing on the railway about a mile up to our right and hurried M.G.'s down the line. If there was a hell on earth, it was that cutting. We held it for two days and a night when we were relieved.

'The men were beyond all praise and, although the cutting was awful, I would not have missed it for anything.

'Everyone is in high spirits, but the casualties make you a bit fed up. D Company went in 168 strong and came out 48, so you can see that chasing the Hun is not all 'jam for Tommy'. Still we are winning the War now and we will soon have him beat to the wide, and then me for a jolly good slack!'

**They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old:  
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.  
At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember them.**

## OD ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

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The Annual General Meeting of the OD Union will be held in the **Hyslop Hall**,  
Bishops on **Wednesday 13 March 2013** at **6.00 p.m.**

### AGENDA

Notice convening the Meeting

Apologies

Minutes of the AGM of 15 March 2012

Matters arising therefrom

Chairman's Annual Report

Financial Statements

Election of Office Bearers

Address by the Principal

Any other Business