

EVENTING SIMPLIFIED

EVENTS | HIRING | BARS | STAFF



NEW YEAR... NEW STOCK... FRESH EVENTING CONCEPTS...



Contact urbantonic now to discuss your event options!

Hiring includes: Cutlery, Crockery, Glassware, Tables, Chairs, Lounge Furniture, Kitchen Equipment, Bar Equipment, Cocktail Bars, Games, etc.

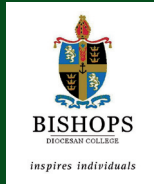
10% discount applies for all hiring orders collected.

| EVENTS | BARS | STAFF | HIRING |

021 706 0133 or info@urbantonic.co.za

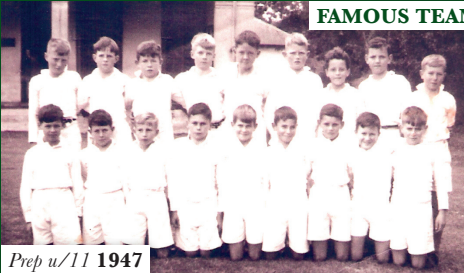
www.urbantonic.co.za

Terms & Conditions apply



OLD DIOCESANS UNION

FAMOUS TEAMS AND TOURS



Prep u/11 1947

*Back row: Donnelly, Phillips, Plumby, West, Brock, Gird, Girdwood, Allen, McGregor.
Front row: Wood, Dallas, Makin, Abrahams, Hermans, Sauermaun, Williams, Jager, Lamb.*



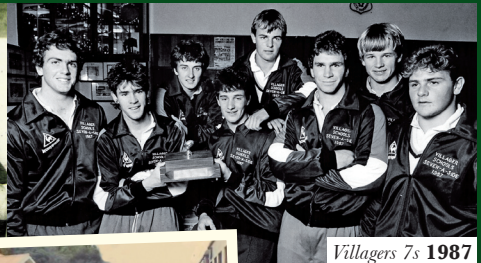
1st XV to the UK 1977

*Back row: Basil Bey, Burton-Moore, Austin, Falconer, Thompson, Spray, Day, Black, Williams.
In front of plaque: Westcott, Caro, Stirzaker.
Second row: Macdonald, Steffensen, Versfeld, Paul Dobson, Philip MacSymon.
Front row: Johnstone, Drewe, Michau, Michler, Alan Douglas.*



1st XV to Rhodesia 1948

*Back row: Mostert, Cole, Swift, Barry, Ferrandi, de Bruyn, Morkel, Faure, Green.
Front row: Williams, Ashley-Cooper, Eaton, Van Der Merwe, Millard, Field.*



Villagers 7s 1987

Left to right: Bruce, De Waal, Bryant, Fernandes, Ehrenttraut, Collins, Koster, Kellett.



1976

*The "Lion" in Zimbabwe.
Basil Bey and Tim Hamilton-Smith in charge!*

CONTENTS

ROLL OF HONOUR PERSONAL

Obituaries	90
Engagements and Marriages	94
Births and Senior ODs	104

CLASS REUNIONS

OD OFFICE	108
-----------	-----

NEWS OF ODS	110
-------------	-----

MEMORIES	118
----------	-----

SPORT	139
-------	-----

	149
--	-----

ROLL OF HONOUR

Their name liveth for ever

In March we remember

THE GREAT WAR 1914-19

- Gerald Bolus (1900-03)** Pvt, 2nd Rhodesians. East Africa, *11 March 1916.*
John Brown (1907-08) Lieut, 4th Suffolk Regiment. France, *March 1917.*
Paul Farmer (1899-1901) Lieut, SAI. France, *23 March 1918.*
John Fawcett (1905-14) Lieut, RGA. France, *March 1918.*
Arthur Goodall (1907-10) Lieut, 8th SAI. East Africa, *March 1916.*
Harold Goodall (1907-10) Lieut, RFA Trench Mortar Battery. France, *22 March 1918.*
Edward Hare (left 1905) Lieut Royal Flying Corps. France, *24 March 1917.*
Charles Howe-Eliot (1900-02) 5th SAI. East Africa, *March 1917.*
Eugene Markus [MC] (1907-15) Lt. Royal Scots Fusiliers. France, *22 March 1917.*
Cecil Mountford (1895-1900) Lieut, ASCMT. London, *3 March 1919.*
James Rimer (1911-14) Lieut, Royal Flying Corps. France, *March 1917.*

THE WORLD WAR 1939-1945

- Ian Allister (1933-37)** Gnr, SAAA. Somaliland, *19 March 1941.*
John Blanckenberg (1931-40) Lieut, Parachute Regiment. Italy, *9 March 1944.*
Michael Bomford (1933-35) Trp, Royal Tank Corps. Middle East, *2 March 1943.*
Charles Chabot (1937-41) WO, SAAF. Italy, *16 March 1944.*
Colin Croxford (1937-39) Flying-Officer RAF. Italy, *4 March 1944.*
Alistair Duff (1928-33) Pilot Officer RAF. Norway, *22 March 1942.*
Gordon Duff [DFC] (1928-35) Flt-Lieut, RAF. Germany, *10 March 1942.*
Peter Griffiths (1934-35) Capt, Botha Regt. Germany (escaping), *8 March 1944.*
Clive Holmes (1926-29) Lieut, SAAF. North Africa, *30 March 1944.*
John Lindbergh (1934-37) Capt, SAAF. North Africa, *26 March 1943.*
Ernest Nason (1931-35) A/M RAF. Scotland, *5 March 1941.*
Anthony Newman (1934-37) Pilot-Officer RAF. Off Holland, *23 March 1943.*
Oscar Michael Stohr (1933-39) Sgt RAF. North Africa, *22 March 1943.*
Dennis Tattersall (1932-41), Lieut SAAF. East Mediterranean, *9 March 1945.*
Angus Taylor [DFC] (1933-36) Flight-Lieut, RAF Mediterranean, *7 March 1944.*
Stanley Waud (1919-21) Cpl, De La Rey Regiment. Egypt, *7 March 1944.*
Ronald Wicht (1934-43) W/O SAAF. Italy, *2 March 1945.*
Andrew Newton-Thompson (1943-60). Oudtshoorn, *23 March 1965.*

In April we remember

THE GREAT WAR 1914-1919

- Kenneth Breach** (*dates unavailable*). SA Infantry France, *April 1917*.
Prescot Brounger (1896-98) Lieut, Northumberland Fusiliers. France, *April 1917*.
Roy Bullen (1902-03) Capt, 2nd KRR. France, *29 April 1916*.
Gerald Callender (1900-09) Lieut, Royal Scots. France, *April 1918*.
Horace Girdlestone (1907-13) Lieut, RGA attached RAF. France, *30 April 1918*.
Reginald Hands (1899-1907) Capt, SAHA. France, *20 April 1918*.
Cecil Horne (1897-99). Pvt SAL. France, *12 April 1917*.
George Murray [MC] (1905-08) Capt, RFA. France, *15 April 1918*.
John Reid (1898-1901) Pvt, SA Infantry, France, *10 April 1918*.
Greyville Seymour (1907-15) Lieut, 1st Dorsets. France, *15 April 1917*.
Lawton Smuts (1906-10) Lieut, RAF. England, *23 April 1918*.
Robert Stegman (1895-99) Cpl, SAHA. France, *9 April 1918*.
Frederick Stephens (1900-06) Lieut, West Yorks. France, *April 1918*.
Brett St Leger [MC] (1906-10) Lieut, Coldstream Guards. France, *27 April 1918*.

THE WORLD WAR 1939-45

- Charles Adcock** (1929-37). Flt-Lieut RAF. Ceylon, *9 April 1942*.
Oliver Bell (1916-21) [MBE]. Major SAEC. North Africa, *7 April 1943*.
Newton Bird (1919-25). Flying-Officer RAF. Holland, *9 April 1943*.
Ian Bocock (1919-28). Sqn-Ldr RAF. England, *23 April 1943*.
Cyril Collier (1903-06) Capt AA Pioneer Corps. Union, *17 April 1942*.
Charles Cowell (1930-38) Lieut. SAAF. Italy, *21 April 1945*.
Lindsay de Villiers (1914-17) Lieut-Comdr, Royal Navy. Narvik, *10 April 1940*.
Angus Duncan [DFC] (1917-26) Lieut-Col. F/C-CTH. Italy, *16 April 1945*.
Anthony Fry [DFC] (1926-34). Flt-Lieut. RAF. Europe, *28 April 1941*.
Neville Howes (1918-25) Lieut, SAAF. Union, *28 April 1944*.
Robin Frost (1932-40) Cpl, SSB. Italy, *6 April 1945*.
Edward King (1928-30) Capt, RA. North Africa, *April 1943*.
Anthony Lee (1923-27) Capt, Royal Fusiliers. North Africa, *30 April 1943*.
Denis McCarthy (1932-34) Pilot-Officer, RAF. England, *20 April 1941*.
Norman Ross (1936-38) Lieut, SAAF. North Africa, *16 April 1942*.
Rae Thomas [DFC] (1928-35) Flt-Lieut, RAF. Off Ceylon, *9 April 1942*.
Peter Versveld (1932-39) A/B RNVR. Off Ceylon, *5 April 1942*.
Richard Wingfield (1932-41) Lieut, SAAF. Italy, *12 April 1942*.
Roy Yates (1931-34) Petty-Officer, RNVR. Off Ceylon, *9 April 1942*.
Reginald Briggs (1968-81). On active duty in South West Africa, *27 April 1984*.
Martin Silberbauer (1959-69) Capt. SAAF. Pietersburg, *5 April 1979*.

In May we remember:

THE GREAT WAR 1914-19

James Christie (1893-97) Pvt, King Edward's Horse. France, *24 May 1918*

Douglas Jackson (1899-1901) Lieut, Royal Artillery. France, *3 May 1917*

Frank Saunderson (1909-11) Sgt, SA Infantry. Died at sea, *31 May 1918*

Charles Townsend (1904-08) Trooper, 2nd Rhodesians. East Africa, *8 May 1915*

THE WORLD WAR 1939-1945

Quentin Bagshawe-Smith (1930-34) Seaman RNVR. Off Crete, *22 May 1941.*

Leonard Bangle (1927-29) Flt-Lieut RAF. North Africa, *23 May 1942.*

Oliver Collins (1931-35) Sgt Air-Gnr, RAF. Eritria, *15 May 1941.*

John Delbridge (1921-26) Sgt, Amd Cars. Union, *30 May 1943.*

Andrew Duncan [DFC] (1934-38) Major SAAF. North Africa, *31 May 1942.*

Laurence Hull [DFC] (1924-30) Wing-Cdr RAF. England, *7 May 1946.*

Patrick Moore ((1936-38) Lieut, SAAF. Italy, *11 May 1944.*

Douglas Patterson (1928-34) Lieut, CTH. North Africa, *29 May 1942.*

Douglas Rail (1924-30) Flying-Officer, RAF. Czechoslovakia, *13 May 1943.*

Leonard Straker (1930-37) Lieut, SAA (RA). Italy, *12 May 1944.*

Chris Bands (1990) contacted the ODU regarding the Roll of Honour.

'I was looking through the October Roll of Honour and noticed Major Derek Owen, who was killed in 1946, in India. That struck me as odd as I couldn't imagine what conflict was happening in that part of the world in 1946. I took to the internet to see if I could find any helpful information and found exactly what I was looking for, courtesy of King's School, Canterbury. (Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could construct such a comprehensive Roll of Honour for our ODs? I would volunteer to do it as a retirement project but fear that I shall be working to the grave!) As an only child, and as an OD of that vintage, it is unlikely that any of your readers have any connection with him, but it would be interesting to hear if anyone knows how he came to be at Bishops'.



Major Derek Edward OWEN (908/A1) MC

4th Battalion 5th Royal Gurkha Rifles

Date of birth: *8th April 1918*

Date of death: *4th October 1946*

Killed on active service aged 28

Buried at Delhi War Cemetery Plot 5 Row K Grave 15

He was born at Livingstone, Northern Rhodesia, on the 8th of April 1918, the only child of Albert Edward Owen, civil servant, and Elizabeth of "Batakot", Anthony's Avenue, Parkstone, Dorset.

He was educated at the Diocesan College Rondebosch, Cape Town, and

at the King's School Canterbury from September 1934 to July 1936, where he was in Langley House and, in 1935 when Langley House was closed, he moved to Walpole House. He won his colours for PT and Boxing and was a member of the 2nd Rowing IV. In July 1936 he passed 25th into the Royal Military College Sandhurst and on the 27th of January 1938 he was commissioned into the Indian Army rising to the rank of Major. He was mentioned in despatches in April 1945 and was awarded the Military Cross on the 17th of January 1946 "in recognition of gallant and distinguished services in Burma".

The Citation reads: "During the operations outside Pakokku which culminated in the capture of the town on the 24th of February 1945, Major Owen commanded his unit with skill and determination carrying out all the tasks allotted to him without fail or delay. This young officer assumed command of the battalion during an action at Kunhla just outside Pakokku, when his commanding officer was mortally wounded. At that time the success of the action was still in doubt, but Major Owen quickly took command and by his personal leadership under heavy fire directed the efforts of the battalion which, with the close co-operation of a squadron of tanks captured all of its objectives. The result of this action was to clear the way for the preparation for the opposed crossing of the River Irrawaddy at Nyuang and permitted these preparations to proceed unhindered by the enemy.

Major Owen's name was continually brought to notice for skilful and determined leadership as a rifle company commander during the Arakan operations of 1943/1944 and during the operations on the Jessami track near Kohima in June 1944.

Since July 1944 there have been three changes in command of the unit. Throughout these changes Major Owen was the link whereby continuity was maintained, and it is largely due to his efforts that the high reputation and fighting efficiency of the unit was upheld."

He was killed in motorcycle accident at Agra in India. A school prize was founded in his memory.

'Choppy' Bands continues: Despite my best intentions I now find myself spending any free minute on the internet researching names. Bishops and Military History colliding is a match made in heaven for my easily distracted mind!

Here's one for our Rugby gurus: in the September Roll of Honour there appears **Walter Dickson (1894-1907)** Lieut, Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders. France, September 1915'.

According to Wikipedia "Walter Michael Dickson (died on 26 September 1915, aged 30) was a Scottish rugby union player. He was killed in World War I. He played for Oxford University RFC and Blackheath FC and was capped for Scotland in 1912-13." Do we have Walter Dickson listed as an OD Rugby International?

I'll let you know if I find any more interesting stories about our OD war dead!

Choppy continues: 'And I found another one!'



Arnold Nimmo Brown

Cologne RGA Southern Cemetery

The second son of Rev. W. Nimmo Brown, was born at Ceres, Cape Colony, in 1894. At School 1906-11, he served in the O.T.C. for three sessions, and also played for 1st

XV. 1910-11. Returning to S. Africa in 1911, he obtained an appointment in the Cape Govt. Forestry Dept. After serving for a year in the Cape Garrison Arty., in which he held the rank of Bdr., he was gazetted to R.G.A. in Sept. 1915, promoted Lt. in 1917, and attained the rank of Capt. in 1918. In France and Belgium 1916-18, he took part in the heavy fighting round Ypres and was once slightly wounded. After Armistice he was retained in the Army of Occupation at Cologne, where he died on Sept. 10, 1919.

PERSONAL

OBITUARIES

ROBINSON. Sir Wilfred Henry Frederick 'Chippy' Robinson died on 3 December 2012. They do not come more fully Bishops than Chippy Robinson – boy and man, courageous achiever, dedicated servant and all with such calm and good humour. He is one of the greatest personalities in the 162 years of Bishops. His nickname amongst colleagues and friends and indeed to his wife was Chippy, which apparently was bestowed on him by his parents for reasons unknown. Fully he was Major Sir Wilfred Henry Frederick Robinson 3rd Bt. The boys called him Bird. There was simply no side to this gentle knight.

Chippy was born on Christmas Eve in 1917 and, after his father died when Chippy was very young, he was brought up largely in Muizenberg by his mother Eileen, who was the granddaughter of the founder of the Cape Times, Frederick St Leger, and some aunts. Chippy entered Bishops prep in 1928 and left Bishops in 1936 with a first class matric and a year in postmatric on an Alice Scholarship. Chippy was first a day boy but in Std VIII (JC, now Grade 10) he asked his mother if he could board, hoping to go into Founders where the housemaster was the Rev. Herbert Luscombe who had prepared Chippy for confirmation and whom he liked. Off Chippy's mother went and she returned with the news that he had been accepted as a boarder because, on her way down the Avenue, she had met a nice man who accepted Chippy into his house. The nice man was the Rev. Oxo Bull, vice-principal and housemaster of School House, Chippy was distraught and went into the house for his first night in trepidation. He said that his fears did not last even the first night. He loved School House and his housemaster and later became housemaster there himself. Chippy obtained a first class matric and left Bishops in 1936 after a year in post matric. He played fullback for the First XV, opened the bowling for the First XI, boxed for the school, and, much to his chagrin was beaten in the mile by his life-long friend, Chris Newton-Thompson, who never let him forget this. In 1937 Chippy went to St John's College, Cambridge to read for the history tripos and had two of the happiest years of his life. At the outbreak of World War II Chippy did an extraordinary thing by modern standards and 'dropped out' of university to join the British army and the war against the Nazis. In 1940 he was a commissioned officer in the Devonshire Regiment and, by the way, Gibraltar's middleweight boxing champion. In 1943 he was transferred to the Parachute Regiment. In a famous story told by Alan Douglas he professed his fear of heights and yet he was parachuted into Arnheim on a venture of intense courage and folly. The idea that

the parachutists would be dropped behind enemy lines, secure bridges and so hasten the end of the war. Chippy broke his ankle on landing but soldiered on with his company to a bridge on the Rhine but under pressure from the Germans and three days later what was left of his company were forced to surrender. Chippy became a prisoner of war and taken over the German border to a POW camp. That night he and two Americans climbed out of a lavatory window and made their escape, making their way back into Holland where Hollanders cared for Chippy and helped him to make an eventual escape after 19 days on the run. All that with a broken ankle. Just over a month later, in October 1944, Chippy returned to his regiment. And each year he sent a Fortnum & Mason hamper to the Dutch family that had sheltered him.

At the war's end Maggie Mellish came to London to see her famous father Frank of rugby fame, a man who had fought in both World Wars. They met and in 1946 Chippy and Maggie were married. Back in South Africa Chippy studied agriculture at Elsenburg for a while, then worked with his father-in-law and then in 1950 Mr Robinson joined the Bishops staff, teaching maths and history. Chippy's status changed in 1954. First he became the house master of School House. Secondly his uncle, Joey died. Joseph Benjamin Robinson was the only surviving son of the Randlord, Joseph Benjamin Robinson, a son of an 1820 settler who made a fortune on the mines and was knighted in 1908. (He was offered a life peerage in 1922, but declined it.) Joey, who became a member of parliament, succeeded to his father's title in 1929 and on his death in 1954 the title was passed on to his nephew, Wilfred. Chippy became Sir Wilfred.

He was housemaster of Top House till 1959 when he and Vernon Harries swapped houses and Chippy took over Gray House. In 1969, Rex Pennington having gone off to be the rector of Michaelhouse, Chippy became vice-principal, which he did till he retired in 1977 and he and Maggie went to live in London. He was also the officer of the cadets, master in charge of boxing, coached rugby and cricket and organised the placings at athletics. When Chippy retired, Denis Hunt whose time at Bishops was virtually the same as Chippy's wrote: 'If at times we others on the staff found ourselves irritated by or laughing at his meticulous attention to detail, was it not perhaps that we were aware of and attempting to cover up our own shortcomings in this regard?

'Intolerant of those who tried to slide out of their obligations, his sense of duty could not be faulted, and this was no more exemplified than during his last term when, living at Simonstown he attended all school functions, including Sunday early-morning Communion Services and Evensong. How many of us can honestly say we would have done the same?

'Possessing extraordinary determination, his persistence and obstinacy in getting his ideas pushed through were to be marvelled at. Nevertheless his approach to education was extremely liberal, his sense of humour and modesty concerning his own achievements most engaging, and his friendliness and hospitality something that we have all enjoyed at some time or another.'

Stories of Chippy abound and will continue to be told for years to come. In London Chippy worked successively as a travel agent, an estate agent and as secretary to the Society of Genealogists and spent many happy hours trying to cure the incurable on the golf course – his shank.

Chippy died on 3 December 2012, just three weeks short of his 95th birthday. He is survived by his wife, Maggie, his two daughters, Ling and Clemmie and his son, Peter (1967).

Paul Dobson

MICKLEM. **Esmond Micklem** died on October 27, 2012 in Harare, aged 88. He was a pupil at Bishops from 1936 to 1939. He completed his schooling at Prince Edward School in Harare where he was made Head Boy and excelled in rugby and cricket playing for the first teams for three consecutive years.

At eighteen years of age he joined the RAF as a pilot and in 1943 became a flying instructor. At the end of the war he returned to Rhodesia where he joined his father on *Whaddon Chase* Farm and from humble beginnings they expanded and set the foundation for a large, productive, farming operation. Esmond farmed for fifty-seven years and throughout that time he was a prominent leader in the farming community serving terms on the Rural Council, Rhodesian Tobacco Association and National Farmers Union. He served as a board member of the National Railways and held prominent positions on numerous farming related committees. He was a Member of Parliament for eleven years. As one of his close associates said: 'Es was always a perfect gentleman who offered advice and opinion to many who sought his knowledge. He was a strong pillar of both local and national societies'.

He was happiest when surrounded by his family and friends. He loved fishing trips to Kariba and was a keen follower of sport and current affairs. Esmond is survived by his wife Betty, a daughter, two sons, nine grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Len Thomas

ORPEN. **Richard Neil 'Dick' Orpen** died on November 26 2012 at the age of 72 after a long illness. Dick attended Western Province Prep in Sub A but moved to Wynberg Boys Junior School. Here he excelled at athletics, rugby, athletics, boxing and cricket. He was at Bishops from 1953-1958 and was a boarder in the newly established White House. He excelled at athletics and rugby. After leaving school he followed his brother Mike into the Saldanha Navy Gymnasium together with his close friends, Patrick Foster, David Dickey, John Green, Richard Stuttford, George Leuner, and Oliver Leftwich. At the end of the year Dick went straight into his first job at *JW Jagers*, a large wholesaler store in Cape Town, where he soon became Sales Manager of the store. During this time he played rugby for Villagers and took up long distance running. For nine years he ran the Durban to Johannesburg Marathon. After about five years *Jagers* sold out to new owners who started up the *Makro Group*. He decided to resign and joined the mattress and furniture manufacturing business of the Max Stone family – *Airflex* – who had been the Orpen's neighbours and friends after the war years and up until the end of their schooling in 1958. He was appointed national sales manager based in Johannesburg. He was subsequently transferred to Port Elizabeth in 1983 as Regional Manager to expand the *Airflex* Brand Name and to carry the company forward, before retiring in 1996. In 1967 Dick married Lynne Meredith who gave him two sons Mark and Andrew. His marriage broke up and 1976 he married Joanne Connan. His busy business life continued and he became very involved in *Round Table*. During 2008 he was transferred to Port Elizabeth. After his re-location to Port Elizabeth, it was agreed between him and Lynne that they leave Cape Town and enrol their two boys Mark and Andrew at Woodridge College where they both performed as top students. He worked tirelessly for the school raising funds to expand and grow. During this period he was also a key member of *Table Eight*, *Round Table*, raising funds for charity. In 1978 he and

Joanne had a son David but the pressures of living with such a driven person became too much for Jo and she moved back to Cape Town and subsequently retired to Robertson. After Joanne left he became very active in road running and ran nine Comrades Marathons and twelve Two Oceans Marathons for which he proudly obtained his permanent number. Even before his retirement he became very active in road running and he was elected as the Chairman of EP road running. After his retirement he threw himself in this organisation with passion and focused on building up and expanding the previously disadvantaged clubs in the area. He did this with great success and several of the runners he obtained sponsorships for, went on to obtain Eastern Province colours and even Springbok colours. After a few years living in PE he met and married Jenny Sparks in 1983; she gave him his fourth son Grant who eventually followed his three brothers. Unfortunately, this marriage also broke up around 1990. Grant came to live with his father in Millwood Corner Port Elizabeth, as Jenny felt that it would be better for Grant's wellbeing. After some time she became very ill with a rare form of bone cancer and Grant, then in grade 11 at Grey High School, moved back in with his mother to care for her. She sadly passed away when Grant was only 20.

Although he remained unmarried for the remainder of his life, he was fortunate to meet and keep as his best friend and companion, Betsy Joubert who continued to spend a lot of time together. For some 20 years, they travelled abroad and enjoyed many family and social events together seeing each other at least weekly during this time. In 2010, she came to visit and found him semi-conscious in his lounge. She rushed him to hospital and he was lucky to survive a stroke. Dick's physical condition deteriorated over the next two years with him remaining under full time frail care nursing at his Port Elizabeth home. Finally, after being admitted to Greenacres Hospital for the last time, he died with his eldest son Mark and his closest friend Betsy by his side on 28 Nov 2012.

Mike Orpen



PARKE. Richard Elmslie (Dick) Parke died on the 17 November, 2012 at the age of 85. Dick was at Bishops Prep from 1936 – 1939 before the family moved away from the Cape, but he returned in 1944 as a boarder in Founders for the last few years of schooling before leaving in 1945. He always had such happy memories of his days at Bishops playing rugby in the first XV and forming life-long friendships. He followed his father into the banking world and joined the SA Reserve Bank in 1947 in the Johannesburg branch. In the mid 50's both the Reserve Bank and the Bank of England released a number of personnel to staff the newly founded Central Bank – the Reserve Bank of Rhodesia and

Nyasaland – in Salisbury. Dick with his wife Gaydrey and daughter Janine, moved to Rhodesia in 1956. His banking career proved interesting as the Federation broke up in 1963 and the bank then became the Bank of Rhodesia and this was followed by UDI in 1965 and the imposition of sanctions against Rhodesia. During those years he travelled a great deal to Europe. He was appointed Chief Cashier and in 1976 Deputy Governor. Prior to Independence in 1980 the Bank once again changed its name becoming the Bank of Rhodesia/Zimbabwe before finally becoming the Reserve

Bank of Zimbabwe. During this time he was privileged to travel to various venues to attend IMF and World Bank meetings and maintain contact with bankers from all parts of the world. He retired from the bank in 1986 and joined the boards of various financial and insurance companies until retiring completely after his 70th birthday.

Dick and Gaydrey left Zimbabwe at the beginning of 2006 after 50 years in their adopted country and moved to Fish Hoek in the Cape. Unfortunately Dick suffered a great deal of ill-health over the past six years. They celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in April 2012. Dick is survived by his wife, Gaydrey, and daughter Janine Lloyd, who lives in London. Their late son Charles died tragically in 1976 at age of 19.

Gaydrey Parke.



EATON. David Penfold Eaton died on 18 November 2012 after a long battle with cancer bravely fought. He was at Bishops from 1940 to 1952.

Dave was born in Cape Town on 26 March 1934, youngest son of Birt and Dorris Eaton and brother to John Eaton. Both Dave and John were destined for Wynberg Boys Junior School as Birt was an Old Boy of Wynberg, but when he went off to North Africa to fight in the war, both boys were sent to Bishops. Dave excelled on the sports fields from an early age, his early prep school sporting abilities following him to College where he played 1st X1 Cricket for four years. For three of those years he played Nuffield. He received his full cricket colours in his 2nd year of playing 1st X1. Furthermore he was a fine athlete holding the Bishops javelin record for many years and gaining full athletics colours. He represented Bishops at boxing. Dave also played three years rugby for the 1st XV, in 1950, '51 and '52 gaining full colours in 1951. It is here where he first partnered future Springbok scrumhalf, Tommy Gentles – a man who once heard to say that Dave was the finest fly half he had played with. After school he played one game of cricket for Transvaal before deciding to quit cricket – something he admitted to regretting all his life. Dave was arguably one of the best all round sportsmen Bishops has produced. He also went on to play rugby for both UCT and Hamiltons, and also played for the Combined Universities XV. Whilst in the England he played rugby for Harlequins RFC.

At UCT, he did not care much for the degree he was doing and after a few years of playing sport and learning to fly, he headed off to England to join the *Prudential* taking time off to travel through Europe on a motorbike. He joined the Royal Navy as a pilot but became homesick and returned home to South Africa. He lived in Johannesburg and carried on working for the *Prudential*. Dave always had a huge love for fishing and it was during this time that he and his friends would make their way to places like Sodwana, Bazaruto, Inyaka, Paradise Island for days of game fishing. On many of these occasions he would hop into his beloved Tigermoth Aircraft and simply fly to the fishing destinations. It was on one of these trips that he first laid his eyes on Lila Grobler,

later to become his wife, but it would be five years before they met again at a party in Johannesburg. They were married three months later on 23 May 1970. Wanda was born on 9 December 1971 and Andrew on 20 November 1974.

Dave had incredibly high moral values and ethics and was a gentleman of the highest calibre. He was a wonderful family man and adored his grandchildren, Ryan, Andrew, Jenna and Angus. In his later life his health was his enemy. He fought his enemy for six long years always believing that the enemy was going to be defeated. He had defeated other enemies before on more than one occasion. He fought all these enemies with a smile on his face and never once complaining. His standard reply to how he was feeling was 'fit as a fiddle, never been better'.

He is survived by his wife, Lila, his children Wanda and Andrew and his grandchildren Ryan (at Bishops Prep) and Andrew (at Bishops Pre-Prep), Jenna and Angus.

Andrew Eaton

BAILLIE. Alistair Lyell McLellan Baillie died on 13 October 2012 aged 92. Alistair was at Bishops Prep and College from 1931 to 1938 as a member of Ogilvie House.

Alistair was born in Scotland in 1920, the son of Bertha and George who had two years earlier demobbed from active duty during the 1st World War. Alistair's parents emigrated in 1922 to Cape Town which was Bertha's home town. He attended Bishops Prep from 1931 to 1934 then moved to College where he matriculated in 1938. He then enrolled at UCT for a degree in mechanical engineering, however with South Africa entering the 2nd World War in late 1940, he and numerous old school friends joined up immediately where he saw service in the SAAF until the end of hostilities. He returned to varsity in 1946 and finished his degree at the end of 1947. Jobs were scarce after the war so he joined the SA Railways where he spent the first eight years of his professional career. In 1956 he joined the PE Consulting Group and was transferred to Port Elizabeth, where he was responsible for numerous roads contracts in the Eastern Cape. While in PE during this time he was offered the job of establishing the first carbon black plant on the continent and joined the *Phillips Petroleum's* start up business, *Phillips Carbon Black*, in 1960. During his time at *Phillips* he achieved the professional recognition of Fellow of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers. He remained with the company for 20 years when he retired to Knysna in 1980. It was during his time at *Phillips* that he got heavily involved in community service, being a Lions charter president, city councillor for 12 years including a term as deputy mayor and member of the Council of the University of Port Elizabeth. While in Knysna he became a principal in *Yellowoods Estates* and enjoyed 14 years there buying and selling properties.

In 1994 he and Helen moved back to Cape Town and settled in Constantia, but the wet Cape winters didn't agree with his asthma, so it was in 2000 that he and Helen moved into a cottage on John's property in Bryanston, Johannesburg where he lived until passing away after a short illness.

Alistair leaves behind his wife of 64 years, Helen, sons **John (1971)** and **Robin (1974)**, grandchildren **Justin (2005)** and Megan and daughter-in-laws Lydia and Sue. He will always be loved and missed.

John Baillie

VAN DER BURGH. Johan Edwin van der Burgh was my cousin. He died on 5 January 2013. We shared the name Johan. As small boys we climbed a lot of trees together. We went to Miss Eaton's pre-primary school together in Rosebank with John Kent, Hugh Price and Adrian Guelke before joining Bishops Prep. From my schoolboy perspective Johan was smarter, more organised, harder working, way better informed on the worlds of politics and business, and already then, driven. Business and politics became his abiding passions, in that order. It followed logically that he would go to UCT (starting in 1966), do a B.Comm, and an Honours in Economics after that. He astonished the UCT campus political scene by starting a new party, the Independent Students' Union, and taking three seats off the then dominant NUSAS in SRC elections. Johan's political energy never left him, and he spent years working for the old United Party, and later the Democratic Alliance (DA). In 1971 he married Eva Broedrich and moved to Johannesburg to take up a position with a merchant bank. With an appointment at *Tollgate Holdings* he was able to return to Cape Town as MD of their tourist branch. Unbeknownst to all of us, and probably to Johan himself initially, Johan had a third and eventually dominating passion, his four daughters, the youngest one a product of his later marriage to Karen. Johan was a totally dedicated and warm father. As one after another of his daughters became highly accomplished equestrians, Johan spent a lot of time transporting horses and attending gymkhanas. Like his own father, Johan had a yearning for farming. So, he purchased a protea farm in the hills near Stanford beyond Hermanus. But it is an unforgiving place to farm and there are as many snakes as proteas, so Johan sold. Leaving *Tollgate Holdings* Johan entered the world of the stockmarket and of deal-making, and this was where he spent the remainder of his life. His speciality was buying and reselling stock exchange shell companies. Johan was a passionate and intense man. He never did things in half measures, not even climbing trees.

Johann Graaff

WESTCOTT. Richard John 'Dick' Westcott died in Hermanus on 16 January 2012 aged 85. He was born in Portugal, to parents Jack and Kathleen Westcott, the reason they were in the country was due to his father working on contract for the *Cable and Wireless Company*. Dick was born in the British Embassy in Carcavelos and was educated first at Western Province Preparatory School and then Bishops. He was at Bishops from 1941 to 1945 and excelled at cricket and rugby. He played Nuffield cricket for Western Province in 1945. He played for Bishops' rugby first XV in 1945. In the mid-1950s he was involved in a car accident, which caused serious damage to his left arm, but he continued playing despite the obvious handicap, which made his cricketing achievements all the more remarkable. He made his first-class debut in a friendly against Eastern Province at St George's Park, Port Elizabeth, in December 1949. He played for Western Province through the 1950's and early 1960s and played for South Africa in 1953-54 against New Zealand and in 1957-58 against Australia. Dick was the only Test cricketer from any country to have been born in Portugal. In his working life Dick and his brother, Noel, founded a business named *Controlled Deliveries* which moved motor cars from manufacturer to dealerships. They sold it to the JSE listed company, *Fellex*, but when that firm went into liquidation they lost everything. They then started an identical business, *Motorvia*, which they built into a substantial company. Dick and Noel were true

entrepreneurs. They had two ships, one operating from Hong Kong transporting beef and one operating in South Africa transporting cars. In addition they owned a liquor manufacturing business in Botswana and a portable toilet hire business.

In his latter years Dick moved to Hermanus where he became involved in an estate agency business. He had been bedridden for some 18 months prior to his death and had moved to frail care centre a week before he died. He is survived by his two daughters, Sandra and Debbie, and son, **Mark**, who was at Bishops from 1968 to 1977, and seven grandchildren.

Mark Westcott

HUNTER. George Hunter was born on 18 March 1928, and died on 15 January 2013, at the age of 84. He is survived by his wife Elizabeth (in Somerset West), his son Andrew (in Grahamstown), daughter Bridget (in Mapua, New Zealand), sisters Verity (in Cape Town) and Sally (in the UK), and four grandchildren – Matthew, Jessica, Rachel and Nicola.

George attended Bishops from 1936 to 1945. He matriculated at CBC, Kimberley in 1946, studied Agriculture at Natal University, and worked in the then Basutoland for a year, before proceeding to Cambridge to do his PhD, which he completed in 1954. He spent some years at the Faculty of Agriculture in Pietermaritzburg, teaching and doing research work, before moving to Stellenbosch, where he continued with his research and also developed a sheep stud farm, with the Ile de France breed. His research with sheep and their breeding programs was ground-breaking. He published extensively and continued with his interests in sheep and agriculture well into retirement, producing two extensive review articles less than two years before his death.

Some more personal reflections written by his son Andrew, and delivered at his funeral.

‘How good it is to gather together here today, with family, friends, all of you. One of the gifts of this past week, since my dad’s death, has been the opportunity to connect and reconnect with the many, many people all over this country, and overseas, who knew and loved dad. Driving along the N2 with Dad was always an education – he would comment on the state of the crops, as well as the breed, condition, lactating period and general health of any animal in sight. The entire family are immensely proud of all that he achieved and his forward-thinking, scientific approach to farming. He was a pioneer, a lateral thinker. Much of his experimental work with sheep in the ‘50s and ‘60s was ground-breaking. He was full of ideas for us all, encouraging us to think and dream with him, not only about sheep, but about the big questions of life, the purpose for living, using our gifts well. He had high standards for himself, and he had high standards for us.

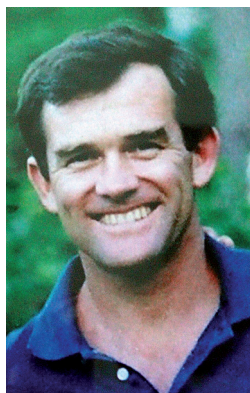
‘I remember a letter he wrote to his grandchildren, pointing out how privileged they were, with education, resources, abilities – and the importance of using those gifts, using their lives, for the benefit, the good of others. He had a strong spirit of service and of altruism, and was a willing supporter and help with projects such as the *Share* school here in Somerset West; and a thinking, caring person and role model for us through the apartheid years, a consistent, thoughtful challenge to the pervasive attitudes of those years. He was greatly influenced, I think, by people like Edgar Brooks, Alan Paton, and Archbishop Geoffrey Clayton.

‘Dad loved socialising, hosting gatherings, extending warm welcomes, good conversation – and it has been a great sadness that these last few years, with his deafness and increasing frailty, have made

this increasingly difficult. As a much-loved husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle, friend and colleague, he brought great happiness and life to many'.

Andrew Hunter

HOFMEYR. Peter Hofmeyr died on 29 August 2012 at the age of 81. Peter was at Bishops from 1945 – 1948. He was a farmer in the then Southern Rhodesia for most of his working life having moved in 1975 from Belingwe to Bulawayo. He eventually retired to live in Table View in Cape Town. He was recently widowed by the passing of his beloved wife Joy. He is survived by his children Grant, Linda, Rob, Barry and Stuart to whom we send our sincere condolences.



OVENSTONE. Neill Macpherson Ovenstone died on 4 July 2012 at the age of 65. Neill was at Bishops from 1961–1964 as a boarder in School House. He excelled in the classroom and matriculated with a 1st class pass. He was a student officer in the cadets and played for the cricket 1st XI for two years. He represented both Bishops and Western Province at shooting. He was also an excellent boxer, both at school and at Stellenbosch University where he studied and graduated with a BComm in 1968.

After his graduation, Neill travelled and worked in Europe and the USA, before returning to South Africa to complete an MBA at UCT in 1972. Twenty years followed with Neill holding various senior positions and directorships in Ovenstone family controlled companies, mainly concentrated in the property and construction industries. In 1992 Neill left corporate life to start his own interests in Plettenberg Bay which he retained to the end of his life. Throughout Neill's career he was a director of *Ovenstone Farms (Pty) Limited*, the owner of the well-known farm, High Noon.

Neill fought his illness with great fortitude and without any complaint. Neill is remembered for his integrity, gentle compassion, kindness and strength in the face of adversity.

He is survived by his wife Suzie, and children, Kevin, Jenny, Julia, Georgina and Gregory, to whom we send our sincere condolences.

Ros Ovenstone

METELERKAMP. David Rawstorne Metelerkamp died on 23 January 2013 at the age of 86. David was born in 1926 and was at Bishops from 1935 – 1944. He was a boarder in Founders whilst at the College. He joined the SAAF as an Air Gunner in 1945. When the War ended he went to UCT to study Civil Engineering. After qualifying he started working in the *Goodyear* tyre factory in Uitenhage. His entire working career was spent with the civil engineering company *Stewart, Sviridov & Oliver*. He opened a branch in Salisbury in Rhodesia and left in 1977 to work in their Johannesburg office. He relocated their main office in the city to Sandton. David retired in 1985 as Senior Partner but stayed on as a Consultant to the firm until 1991 in the Johannesburg Head Office. He retired fully to Somerset West in 1992 and moved to Helderberg Village in 1997.

He is survived by his wife Audrey, to whom he was married in 1953, and two of their three sons, one daughter and seven grandchildren.

Audrey Metelerkamp



LÜNOW. Pauwl Lünow was killed in a light aircraft crash in France on 31 August 2012. He was aged 42 and had been at Bishops from 1980 -1987. He was a dayboy in Kidd House and was a school prefect in his final year. He was a talented sportsman excelling at Judo, for which he received full colours representing Bishops for three years. He played 2nd XV rugby and also played, cricket, basketball. He was awarded house colours for athletics. After Matric, Pauwl went to Delft University to study bio-medical engineering

and computer analysis. In the winter he played rugby for the university first team and represented Holland in an international against the United States. His interests included writing poetry, computers and remote-controlled flying. Pauwl lived in France but continued to work in Holland for *Getronics* an IT company. Prior to that he had worked for *Shell* in both the Middle East and the UK. He continued with his Judo and was about to do his final points bout in order achieve a coveted black belt for Judo.

He leaves his wife Lara and two daughters to whom we send our sincere condolences.

Graham Lünow

MACKENZIE. John Haldane Mackenzie died on 2 January 2013. John was at Bishops from 1940-1943. He joined the Dukes in 1945 shortly after leaving school and worked for many years for *Callex* in Cape Town. He later moved to the UK, but ‘yearning for sunnier climes’, moved to France.

His son **Doug (Chippy) Mackenzie (1991)** wrote as an obituary:

‘I wish to sadly advise the OD Union of the death of my father, John Haldane Mackenzie. He passed away soundly in bed at home in Wylde (Salisbury, England) surrounded by his son, daughter and wife. A lucky man indeed!

He went to Bishops when younger. John was undeniably the biggest fan of Bishops! His ultimate benchmark was comparisons to how Bishops was run and always spoke highly of the school right up to his final 87th year! I was very fortunate to have been sent to Bishops during my time in Cape Town (1978-1988), before the family moved to England. I am very appreciative of my Dad’s efforts to have done all he could to send me to the best school money could buy. He was a true trooper! His life will be forever marked by his world-wide travels with the family, his never ending pursuit of happiness and his continual comparisons to his beloved Cape Town. His standards were always exceptional. His love for his family was deeply moving. His memory will be never ending. You will be sorely missed, Dad, but we all know you are now in a great place. Thank you for being you’.

Doug (Chippy) Mackenzie

MCLAREN. Professor Glendinning McLaren died aged 89 on 9 January 2013. Glen McLaren is survived by his wife, four sons and their partners, and seven grand-children. He was at Bishops

from 1931 graduating in 1941 with a first class pass. He started an engineering course at UCT which he completed in 1948 after active service with the Royal and South African Navies during World War II.

After working for the *South African Railways*, *English Electric* in the UK, *Eskom* and a year as a sugarcane farmer, Glen McLaren returned to Cape Town as a lecturer in the Electrical Engineering department at UCT. He developed new courses in control theory, an area which he continued to work in at the university until the age of 85! Glen was a guest lecturer at overseas institutions in Germany, UK and Australia and in between these and convening, chairing and attending national and international symposia, he found time to complete his doctorate in November 1977. Through the period to retirement Glen was appointed Senior Lecturer, Associate Professor and then Professor. He was then elected by the University convocation to the honorary position of Emeritus Professor. As a modest man however he preferred to be known as plain Mr. Glen. He was very kind and helpful both to students, especially those who were disadvantaged, and colleagues at the University as well as his family, friends, local and overseas visitors and people of all kinds. His passions were varied and included hiking, steam trains, opera and history and he was also known to enjoy his red wine and chocolate. Although his health declined during the past year, he maintained his cheerfulness, interest in others and graciousness through to the very end.

Peter McLaren

ENGAGEMENTS:

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

Stephen Andrews (2001-05), son of Donny and Noel Andrews and Laura, daughter of Luc and Valerie Poirier.

Ben van Breda (1992-01), son of **Rupert** (1966-72) and Ann van Breda, and Lisa, daughter of Nino and Helen Scalabrino.

Ant Hansen (1985-89), son of the late Edward and Shirley Hansen, and Amanda Cattermole daughter of Jennifer Thompson.

Dale Owen (1992-03), son of Garry and Janet Owen and Kate, daughter of Nick and Jane Mallett.

Conrad Reynecke (1992-03), son of Cotzee and Ester Reynecke and Stephanie, daughter of Norman and Marike Anderson.

Chris Ryall (1993-05), son of **John Ryall** (1967-71) and Adrienne van Westenbrugge and Katy, daughter of Paul and Ann Smith.

MARRIAGES:

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

Bryn Cannon (1984-88), son of Paul (1944-54) and Wendy Cannon and Emma, daughter of Pip and Sally Longden in McGregor on 16 February;

James Edwards (1991-95), son of John and Allison Edwards, and Claire, daughter of Raymond and Janet McClarty at Bishops on 4 January;

Stuart Lucani (1958-68) and Pu (Nittaya) Khomapat in Thailand on 22 November;

Henry Poulos (2000-01), son of Athos and the late Stella Poulos and Heather, daughter of Vernon

and Betty-Ann Wood at Bishops on 5 January;

Tim Richman (1984-95), son of Brian Richman and Liz Parker and Julie, daughter of Bob (1952-61) and Tricia Rowand in Constantia on 1 December;

Dr Simon Sandler, son of Stanley and Barbie Sandler and Susan Walland, daughter of Jenny Cape in Port Elizabeth on 15 December.

Dr Aarjan Snoek (1985-87), son of the late Dr Pieter Snoek and Mrs Trienika, and Dr Seetal Patel, daughter of Shivji and Shanta Patel at Bishops on 15 December.

BIRTHS:

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

James (1991-95) and Colleen **Carolyn**, a son **Hugo**, on 24 September;

Travis (1982-91) and Bronwyn **Noakes**, a son **Thomas** Austen, on 13 November.

SENIOR ODs

Congratulations to the following on joining the ranks of OD Octogenarians during the first quarter of 2013.

As usual we apologise for any omissions and would welcome news of them.

Olof Fehrson (1941-50), 134 Woodside Village, Private Bag X18, Rondebosch 7700 on 13 February;

Peter Glennie (1947-52), P O Box EH 86, Emerald Hill, Harare, Zimbabwe on 17 March;

Dr Anthony Maister (1948-50), 166 Beech Road, Northampton NN3 2JN, UK on 24 March;

John Mckinnell (1941-50), 111 Valley Road, Sunnyside, Pretoria 0002 on 13 February;

Patrick Mulliner (1941-50), P O Box 727, Plumstead 7801 on 9 March;

Jeremy Twigg (1947-51), Flat 3, 31 Ullet Road, Liverpool L17 3BL, UK, on 28 February;

Adrian van der Bijl (1942-50), P O Box 36, Greyton 7233 on 4 March.

Congratulations and all good wishes go also to the following, who have celebrated birthdays during the first quarter of 2013:

99th Douglas ('Jack') Nash, (1923-32) Unit 44 Amber Valley, Private Bag X30, Howick, KZN 3290, on 22 January.

97th Peter Pare (1926-33), c/o Glen Acres Farm, P O Box 1914, Somerset West 7129, on 11 January.

95th Ray Jones D.F.C. (1927-35), P O Box 95, Simon's Town 7995, on 26 March;

94th Trevor Gilbert (1930-35), P O Box 257, Noordhoek 7985, on 8 January;
John Ronaldson (1933-36), 100 Abrey Road, Kloof, KZN 3610, on 25 March.

93rd Air Cdr John Ellacombe (1930-38), 33 The Drive, Northwood, Middlesex HA6 1HW England, on 28 February.

92nd **Dick Hennessy (1931-39)**, Silvermine Village Health Centre, Private Bag 1, Noordhoek 7985, on 4 January;
Prof. Tony Honoré (1929-39), 94C Banbury Road, Oxford OX2 6JT, England, on 30 March.

91st **Dr Brian Davis (1930-39)**, 15 Grange Avenue, Spofforth, N.Yorkshire HG3 1AH, England, on 17 January;

90th **Donald Freeman (1932-41)**, 41 Long Row, Hossforth, Leeds LS18 5AA, England, on 2 February;

89th **Tom Bromley (1932-40)**, 3 Bryn Merlin, Richmond Road, Kenilworth 7708, on 24 January;
'Jake' Crompton (1933-41), 3 Rothlands, 31 Rothesay Avenue, Craighall Park 2196, on 7 February;
Richard Newby (1938-41), 48 Aspeling Street, George 6529, on 27 March.

88th **Henry Irving (1938-42)**, 6 Woodside Village, Norton Way, Rondebosch 7700, on 7 February.

87th **Paul Meadows (1935-42)**, Unit B7, Woodside Village, Norton Way, Rondebosch 7700, on 9 January.

86th **Brian Ashton (1937-43)**, 24 Klaasenbosch Drive, Constantia 7806, on 24 March;
Prof. Robin Barr (1940-44), The Claremont, Suite 408, 305 Balliol Street, Tontario M4S 3H5, Canada, on 27 January;
Prof. Alfred Crompton (1941-44), The Museum of Comparative Zoology, Harvard University, 26 Oxford Street, Cambridge MA 021 38, USA, on 21 February;
Dr John Forbes (1941-44), 8 Parade Crescent, Constantia Hills, Constantia 7806, on 11 March;
Donald Fraser (1939-45), Greystones, 141 Clovelly Road, Clovelly 7975, on 12 February;
John Joubert (1935-44), 63 School Road, Moseley, Birmingham B13 9TF, England, on 20 March;
Dr Peter Le Riche (1936-44), B52 Ecklenberg, Erin Road, Rondebosch 7700, on 15 March;
Douglas McIntyre (1936-45), 3 Evelyn Court, Beaumont, Adelaide SA 5066, Australia, on 9 March;
Dick Morris (1940-43), 65 Lismore Drive, Helensvale, Queensland 4212, Australia, on 9 January;



Donald Freeman

Murray Wilson (1936-43), 125 Riverside Place, Alnwick Road, Diep River 7800, on 3 January.

85th Henry Blagden (1940-43), 37 13th Avenue, Parktown North, Johannesburg 2193, on 23 February;

Basil Brodziak (1944-45), 22 Phantom Street, Raceview, Johannesburg 1449, on 17 February;

Dr Jannie Graaff (1941-43), P O Box 1609, Cape Town 8000, on 19 February;

Geoff Janes (1941-45), P O Box 590, Sedgfield 6573, on 7 February;

Revd Tom Kime (1941-46), 6 Morley College, Market Square, Winchester, Hants SO23 9LF, England, on 26 March;

John Moore (1941-45), 11 Alexander Avenue, Craighall 2196, on 28 January;

Jim Newdigate (1941-45), 108 Riverside Manor, Howard Drive, Pinelands 7405 on 13 January;

Clive van Ryneveld (1936-46), 22 Farmsedge, Bergvliet 7945, on 19 March;

David Williams-Freeman (1938-46), Glendean, P O Box 42, Nottingham Road, KZN 3289, on 3 March.

84th Gerald Alanthwaite (1939-47), 21 Broadlands, Quarry Road, Fish Hoek 7975, on 15 February;

Dirk Alma (1938-46), De Wyngaard, 20 Evergreen Lane, Constantia 7806, on 21 February;

Roger Bergh (1938-46), 118 Silvermine Village, Private Bag 1, Noordhoek 7985, on 19 January;

John Gibbs (1942-46), 15 Hergest Road, Kington, Herefordshire HR5 3EQ, England, on 8 March;

Raymond Mathews (1944-47), P O Box 22825, Windhoek, Namibia, on 28 February.

83rd Robert Blake (1939-48), 13 Springwood Circle, Mountain Green Village, Westlake 7965, on 16 January.

82nd Raymond Ackerman, (1945-48), P O Box 23087, Claremont 7735, on 10 March;

Mike Brooker, (1944-48), 72 Curzon Street, Montreal West, H4X 1H9, Quebec, Canada, on 25 February;

Peter (Dassie) Hare, (1939-48), Noordhoek Manor, Private Bag X3, Sun Valley 7985, on 27 January;

Rupert Langerman, (1942-48), 44 Moffat Street, Hermanus 7200, on 4 February;

John Strachan, (1942-49), 514 Grosvenor Square, Rondebosch 7700, on 30 March;

Peter Tearnan, (1939-48), 18 Clay Road, St Nicholas Park Drive, Nuneaton, Warwickshire, UK, on 24 February.

- 81st** **George Conder (1947-49)**, 701 Cinnabar, Main Road, Muizenberg 7945, on 28 Feb February;
Barry Davies (1945-46), 1 Kenilworth Street, Croydon, NSW 2132, Australia on 28 March;
Alexander Grier (1941-50), Melkboschkraal, P O Box 975, Stanford 7210, on 15 March;
Christopher Hodson (1946-48), 12 Seaview Terrace, Kalamandu, WA 6076, Australia on 21 March;
Peter Knight (1948-50), P O Box 13064, Primrose 1416, on 28 March;
George Sander (1946-50), P O Box 734, Swakopmund, Namibia on 14 February;
Alan Smith (1940-50), 131 Kidbrooke Place, P O Box 801, Hermanus 7200 on 18 January;
Eivind Thesen (1941-50), SAWAS House, Cedar Avenue, Pinelands 7405, on 4 January.

CLASS REUNIONS

IN THE PLANNING STAGES

7-9 June 2013

Organizer

CLASS OF 2003

Matthew Born

10 YEAR

matthew.born@tradition.com

27-29 September 2013

Organizer

CLASS OF 1993

Chris Edwards

20 YEAR

chris.edwards@absacapital.com

7-9 March 2014

Organizers

CLASS OF 1954

John Charlton – Hon. Life Chairman

Ian Brown

ianbrown@telkomsa.net

Peter Steyn

peregrine@mweb.co.za

Joint Co-ordinators

Brian du Toit, Lawson Howes, Len Ward

THE CLASS OF 1946

Forty-sixers may remember that, when we last met in Cape Town some years ago, **Ian Calder** and I volunteered to organise a get together to include a visit to the Kruger National Park. Unfortunately Ian succumbed to cancer shortly after that, and I retired to the Kingswood Golf Estate in George where my wife Wendy and I now live with ample accommodation normally available to children and grandchildren. I have since discovered that **Rob Frater** and his wife Elaine have two houses in Glentana, close to us, and **Derrick Mills** has a holiday house not far away. Rob and I thought it would be fun to arrange a get together of the forty-sixers to take in some of the South African delights of this area for a week or so some time during the months

of March, April and May. Would you let us know whether you would like, in principle, to join us with your spouse, and would you mind sending me your contact details i.e. e-mail address and/or postal address, telephone number and partner's name.

Organizer Blyth Thompson blyth@computerbird.co.za

Hamilton House, Kingswood Golf Estate, George 6529; **Tels:** 27448735254 and 083 288 7288

REUNION REPORTS

25 YEAR REUNION



Matt Pearce

The weekend kicked off on Friday 17 August with sundowners on table mountain (about 20 attended this).

Saturday followed with welcome drinks at the ODU at 16:00, before heading off to Newlands to watch the Boks take on Argentina – whom they slaughtered 27-6.

All then headed back Bishops for an evening of Spanish flair at the Frank Reid Pavilion prepared by Silwood Kitchen, under the watchful eye of Carianne Wilson. Matthew Pearce reminisced before Nik Rabinowitz kept the crowd entertained and Bienie and his Spanish Dancers rounded off the evening's entertainment – by this time of the evening the wine was flowing nicely so perhaps their skill was not so greatly appreciated.

The following ODs attended the Dinner: **Pieter Albertyn, André Arendse, Greg Bayly, Nicholaas Basson, Duncan Bramwell, Cameron Bruce, Alastair Burns, Bryn Cannon, Rob Carlisle, John Chorlton, David Collins, Paul de Waal, Pierre du Preez, Brent Dyssell, Peter Farlam, Chris Farquharson, Gastao Fernandes, Gerrard Frater, Brendon Guy, Josh Hawkes, David Immelmann, Bruce Jack, Garth Jenmann, Mike Kirsten, Carl Loubser, Jonathan Louw, Kevin Mattison, Patrick**



James Swift and Alastair Burns



Pen & Bruce Jack, Jane & Gas Fernandes



Basil Bey and David Porter

Milner, Richard Newton-King, Michael Olden, Brendan O'Molony, Matthew Pearce, Wouter Pentz, David Porter, Mark Reid, Bruce Smith, Wayde Solomon, John Stallard, Adrian Steven, James Swift, Neil Tyers, John Tedder, Ruper van der Merwe, Mark van Hoogstraaten, Wayne Voigt, Michael Wallis-Brown, Richard Wharton-Hood, Robert Wilkinson, Vickers Wilson.

Tim Hamilton-Smith (*staff 1968-2008*) and **Basil Bey** (*staff 1971-1998*) represented the Common Room and kept control!
Bruce Jack

OD OFFICE

MAJOR BOOST FOR THE OD BURSARY FUND

2012 was an excellent year for the OD Bursary Fund. Due to the wonderful generosity of ODs we received R747 629.

The rapidly increasing Fund is enabling us to assist more sons and grandsons of ODs than ever before.



BISHOPS
DIOCESAN COLLEGE

inspires individuals

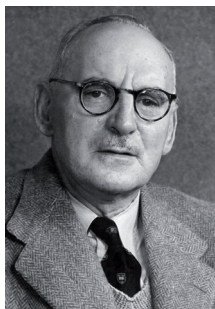
HOFFMAN STEMPEL BURSARY

for sons of Bishops ODs who are currently in Grade 7
and who will be coming to Bishops College in 2014

are invited to apply to
principal@bishops.org.za

Scholarship Exam dates: 24 and 25 March 2013

Closing date for applications: 11 April 2013



Cappy Dodd

NOTES FROM THE MUSEUM DCPS Cadet Detachment

Although the Prep School cadets are mentioned in the histories of Bishops no photographs of them have been published and it would appear that no personal accounts of the boys' experiences in the detachment have been written or are to be found in the Bishops Archives or museum. Before they all fade away it would be much appreciated if some of them could write short accounts of their service, especially those who were in the cadets during the Second World War, when the unit was commanded by Captain (later Major) B.F.Dodd ED and send them to the OD Secretary for the Bishops Museum. Memories and photographs of the DC Cadet Corps at the College during the war years

would also be welcome. In the dark days, after the fall of France in 1940 and the fall of Singapore in 1942, it very much looked as though they might have to do some fighting themselves.

Mac Bissett

OD UNION LUNCH

The following distinguished ODs were both delighted and honoured to have been invited to a luncheon, hosted by Alan Douglas, at the OD offices in November. Alan's guests also included Paul Dobson, Basil Bey, Tim Hamilton-Smith, and Andre Jacobs

Rock Brown (1968), Paul Burton (1984), John Waller (1996), John Dobson (1986), Martin Versfeld (1977), Ciffie Austin (1973), Geoff Brownell (1969), John Weaver (1972) and Dugald Macdonald (1967).



Alan speaking



Back: Tim Hamilton-Smith, Craig Wilson, Alan Douglas, John Waller. Front: Andre Jacobs, Paul Burton

ODU COCKTAIL PARTY

This annual party took place at the OD Offices. Brian Robertson took the opportunity to thank the Committee for their hard work and he expressed both his delight and satisfaction at the many improvements that had been initiated during the year.



*Mike Watermeyer
and Jan Newman*



*Sally Macey, Brian Robertson,
John Macey and Dave Burton*



*Tim Hamilton-Smith, Angus Firth,
Phil Calothi and Brian de Kock*

The guests included: **Jan Newman (1976)**, **Phil Calothi (1968)**, Angus and Sally Firth (1984), **Dave Burton (1979)**, **Nick Durrant (1992)**, **John and Sally Macey (1979)**, **Guy Lanfear (1979)**, **Anton Taylor (2005)** and partner, Tim and Carolyn, **Moshe Apleni (1997)**, **Arthur Mngxekeza (1997)**, Michael and Shirley Watermeyer (1945), **John and June Charlton (1954)**, **John and Sue Gardener (1948)**, Les and Jen Masterson (1963), **John and Marian Arenhold (1950)**, **Brian and Gill de Kock (1953)**, and **Alan Ramsay (1960)**.

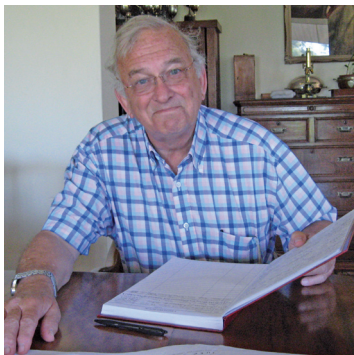
VISITORS

It was great to catch up with the following ODs

Jeremy Ricketts (1957)	Caledon
Sam Sawkins (1953)	United States
Richard Finn (1945)	United States
Charles McGregor (1969)	London
Dirk Van Doorn (1988)	United Arab Emirates
Erskine Tanner (1959)	Ireland
Paul Canon (1954)	Cape Town



Dirk van Doorn



Erskine Tanner



Richard Finn

We were also delighted to receive a visit, on the first day of term, from our newly elected Principal Guy Pearson.



Guy Pearson



Sue Kieswetter and Melville Guest

MELVILLE GUEST VISITS THE PREP

When Stanmore was renovated in 1967-68 it was reported that the highlight of the renovated building would be a roomy reference library on the first floor.

Sir Ernest Lucas Guest furnished it in memory of his twin sons **E Melville C Guest** and **John DT Guest**, former Prep boys who were both killed in the Second World War. Their photographs would hang in the 'Guest Library'. The library was opened on 19 August 1968. The Senior Master, **Pieter van der Bijl** opened the library and expressed appreciation to Sir Ernest Guest.

On 23 January the Prep was delighted to receive a visit from Meville Guest, Sir Ernest's grandson, son of Melville. In a moving ceremony Melville talked a little about his father and also the days that he spent in Cape Town before moving to the UK, where he was educated at Rugby and Oxford. ODs would be interested to know that Melville's godfather was **'Chippy' Robinson**. Later in the week Meville was entertained by OD secretaries Tim and Carolyn Hamilton-Smith at the ODU, where he was able to research the life and times of his father, who was one of the finest all-round sportsmen ever produced by Bishops. His uncle John was the Rhodesian Rhodes Scholar elect, opting to fight for the Allies before going to Oxford.

50th CENTRAL KAROO DINNER

SATURDAY 25 MAY 2013

Venue: Lemoenfontein Hunting Lodge, Beaufort West

Time: 6.30 for 7.30 **Dress:** Jacket & OD tie

Guest Speaker: Guy Pearson, Principal

For bookings please contact John Hayward, Karoo Secretary at jayhay1950@gmail.com or fax 049 849 0013

Other events for your diary:

23 March: 1st XV vs St Andrews (away)

27 March-1 April: St Stithians Rugby Festival

8 June: Rugby vs Rondebosch (home)

29 August: OD inter-house sevens tournament

UPDATE YOUR DETAILS NOW!

Help us to keep in touch with you! Let us know where you are and what you are doing now.

Update your details on our website and apply for membership of our community page:

www.odu.co.za



From the magazine 100 years ago



FOUNDERS DAY 1913

An old Bishops 'boy' in the person of the **Right Hon. J. X. Merriman**, visited what he describes as 'the classic shades' of the Diocesan College on Founders Day for the purpose of distributing the prizes. The many who were present spent a delightful couple of hours in the shade of oak and fir and had the pleasure of listening to a characteristic address by Mr. Merriman.

HOW CHANGED WE ARE

In the old days education was the duty of the parents, whereas today it was considered the duty of the State to take a boy through until he was landed in some profitable career. Now there are some admirable gentlemen who declared that hygiene should form part of the school course. Why in my day boys did not know they had an inside. Now we have no more fascinating topic of conversation in fashionable society, so I am informed, than health and operations. How changed we are! Now they are even talking about co-education. Every decent boy in his day had a holy horror of petticoats – and if a boy's mother came to see him, she was expressly forbidden to kiss him!

THE REAL MEANING OF A TRUE EDUCATION

The object of education is not primarily to enable a boy to get on in the world – that was a secondary thing. The REAL object was to make a good man and a good citizen. (*Applause*) There are many other things besides mere examinations. It is good to think that Diocesan College is devoting a great deal of attention to discipline and bringing up boys on good, wholesome, moral principles – discipline and truth.

General Botha sent his son to Bishops hoping that he would get discipline. So Mr Jenkins, fly from the Government! You have more freedom without it. You can develop on your own lines. Don't let them get a hold on you. Individuality is a prime necessity in education, and that you could not get under the tyranny of the Government.

Be sure to inculcate the virtue of tolerance and kindness to inferiors because that is the mark of a true gentleman.

NEW BOYS 2013

We were delighted to note the ever increasing number of sons of ODs entering the College. This year there are 27 out of a total of 154 boys in Grade 8.

The following have sons in Grade 6.

Nick Baikoff (1978), Duncan Barry (1978), Paul Boynton (1979), Cameron Bruce (1987), Paul Burton (1984), John Henderson (1983), John Innes (1980), Adrian Ipser (1985), Bruce Jack (1987), Gavin Kode (1985), Anton Laubscher (1981), Kevin Lennett (1984), John Loubser (1985), Charles Marx (1983), Jonathan Mort (1974) (twins), Wayne Mudge (1986), Paul Neill (1986), Jan Newman (1976), Brendan O'Molony (1987), Abu Osman (1987), Neil Pargiter (1980), Stefan Rohrer (1986), Marc Sale 0, Dominic Sides (1980), Craig Watson (1985), Richard Winfield (1984)



David Watts

The ODU contacted **David 'Dewey' Watts (staff 1938-1949)** on the occasion of his 100th birthday on December 23. David is now living in the UK, and is the only Bishops school-master to have ever reached 100 years. We sent him our very best wishes and congratulations from all ODs worldwide.

David taught geography before leaving for War service. He founded the Ornithological Society and coached cricket and rugby. He left to become Headmaster of his family's Prep school in Hoylake, Cheshire.

We were in touch with Dewey's son, Murray Watts, who wrote:

I am writing to let you know that my father, who was a teacher at Diocesan College both before and immediately after the Second World War, is about to reach his centenary. He may be your oldest former teacher. I had some correspondence with the school five years ago, when colleagues of yours very kindly provided a marriage certificate so my parents could receive their congratulations from the Queen on 60 years of marriage. Bishop's had the certificate, because they were married in the school chapel in December 1947. I also visited the school myself about three years ago, when I was on a business trip to Cape Town, so I could see where the event took place! I was so impressed by the beautiful setting and wonderful facilities of the school. My father's

teaching career (Geography and Maths) at Bishop's was interrupted by five years in the Royal Navy, mainly stationed in Durban, and after he left the school he returned to the UK to become headmaster of Kingsmead School, Hoylake, near Liverpool. But he kept up his connection with South Africa by returning every few years 'on safari' - he was a very dedicated ornithologist and something of an expert on South African birdsong. The National Sound Archive, at the British Library in London, now has his many thousands of recordings, mainly of South African birds, and a few of these can be heard on the 'Beautiful Bird Songs of the World' CD series, produced by the British Library.

Somewhere, we have some fine photographs of my parents' wedding, taken outside the chapel, and I must let you have a copy for your archives and perhaps for a forthcoming newsletter. I know that you have a striking photograph in your records of my father in a rugby team, without his shirt, which had been ripped off during the game! He was an intrepid sportsman.

... and now the sad news

First of all, a very belated and huge thank you for ringing my father on his 100th Birthday, on December 23rd. He was deeply moved, as you could tell. Although a man of few words, at the best of times, this was a very special call for him. I really think that it lit up his whole day - and took him right back to that most precious of places, the Cape in South Africa, and the prime of his life, teaching at Bishop's. My father had a great family celebration on that day, and then we had a much wider group of family and friends all in a wonderful 17th Century Hotel in Halifax in West Yorkshire. This was a party to remember, and he was presented with a cricket bat signed by everyone - David Watts, 100 Not Out! He was a fine cricketer, and had played some county cricket in his youth...

Dad only lived a few more weeks. He seemed like he would go on for several more years, but he took a fall and broke his leg. The hospital operated on him, at first successfully - but a blood clot or a serious infection eventually overcame him. I was able to reach him in time to talk to him

(driving down virtually overnight from the Far North of Scotland where I live) and, indeed, to pray with him and read some favourite Bible passages to him. He was very happy when we talked about South Africa and birdsong, and I reminded him of the huge archive of his recordings now in the British Library in London, as part of the national sound archive. You can find several of his recordings on line in the British Library soundscape series. He died very peacefully, surrounded by myself, my sister (who has been a main carer for my parents and lives next door) and my brother.

I was so delighted that you did manage to ring and I know how precious this call, and this flood of memories, was to him.



NEWS OF ODs

FUND RAISING

3000KMS, THREE MONTHS, THREE COUNTRIES

The primary focus of the Mekong River Challenge was to raise funds for the Endurance Challenge Charity Trust (ECCT), which is a non-profit charity that seeks to provide financial support for South African organizations caring for HIV/Aids orphans.

In taking up these endurance challenges, team members seek to gain both corporate and private sponsorship for their fundraising role. Team ECCT members pay all their race expenses, thus all funds raised are for the benefit of the children.

Funds raised from the Mekong River Challenge will ensure that more South African children in need will get the chance to live in secure, loving and protective family homes. *Home for Home* sets up and runs small, community based family foster homes. Each home is a 'normal house in a normal street' with no more than six children cared for by a foster mother or foster parents. *Home for Home* currently runs 28 homes in the Western Cape, with several more scheduled to open in the next few months. All funds raised from their run will go to the setting up and running of new homes.



Mark Barron

Accompanied by a driver and a local guide in a four wheel drive vehicle, David Crombie and **Mark Barron (1972)** ran a marathon on six out of seven days for the past three months along the Mekong River. They ran through Laos, Cambodia, and South Vietnam in an effort to raise funds. They completed this mammoth challenge on Wednesday 23 January and celebrated their achievement with a swim at Phurac Cung on the South China Sea.

With this in mind Mark challenged all South Africans to help make a difference by donating R1 for every one of the 62 marathons they were able to complete.

Patron of the challenge is **Tim Noakes (1966)** who commended them for completing the task.

'What an incredible achievement that is made even better thanks to its wonderful cause. The logistical and physical challenges that they have overcome were daunting and I am immensely pleased that they are safe despite their initial concerns. An epic event which they have completed so brilliantly'.

From the Argus:

It took the pair just under three months and six pairs of running shoes each to run from the China-Laos border to their endpoint in Vietnam, which included a crossing of Cambodia. Their route followed the Mekong River as closely as possible. "Mission improbable, not mission impossible was how I understood it" said Crombie who arrived back in Cape Town having lost 12kg. Crombie said both runners were suffering from chronic recovery deficit, brought on by their exhausting schedule. "I can't read, I can't do mental stuff. My mind is still tired from the 'war'." Their path, which sometimes deviated from the river's banks due to unrest, turmoil and dangerous drug hot spots, took them through the mountains and jungles of Southeast Asia's seldom visited rural hinterland, an area where distance running is virtually unknown. The pair suffered from diarrhoea, or "Vietnamese gut" as they termed it, last-minute



David Crombie and Mark Barron

route deviations caused by bandits, soaring temperatures and daily exhaustion. Another constant strain, said Crombie, was a bland diet of sticky rice, steamed rice and noodles. “We fantasised endlessly about food.”

They started their marathons before first light to avoid the heat of the day. Local guides and drivers acted as their support team by following them in a 4x4 and helping them to find accommodation. Finding accommodation was not always easy. Once, when camping on the Mekong’s banks, Crombie awoke with his legs covered in blood sucking leeches. The Endurance Challenge Charity Trust has previously organized endurance challenges in the Amazon and the Kalahari, but Crombie said the Mekong run was different due to its location and its difficulty. “It was the ultimate test of human endurance,” he said. The two runners divided their running between “hard” and “easy” weeks. Hard weeks were six marathons in six days followed by a rest day. Easy weeks were six marathons followed by two rest days. Remarkably, they were able to keep to this daunting schedule and finished the 62 marathons only one day late. Crombie said he repeated mantras throughout his runs to focus the mind. “Your pace, your pace” was one to stop him going too fast and burning out. “I was running within myself: I never got to the point I wasn’t in control of myself.”

He had thought the last twelve would go easily but he says the last dozen were as difficult and bone-achingly tiring as the others.

FOODBANK

FoodBank Foundation UK is the UK fundraising arm of FoodBank South Africa. They share the vision of “A South Africa without hunger or malnutrition”. FoodBank South Africa currently sources and distributes food to approximately 400,000 people who would otherwise live in hunger or fear of starvation. FoodBank Foundation UK uses its skills, expertise and passion for South Africa to raise awareness of and support the outstanding work that FoodBank South Africa does. Janet Broadhurst, who gives so selflessly for the organisation in London was delighted when The Foodbank Foundation won the Charity of the Year in the SA Chamber of Commerce Business Awards in 2012.

Janet tells us that ODs involved are: **Tom Baigrie (1978), Nicky Bickett (1973), Geoff Broadhurst (1976), James Durrant (1994) and Alan Gilbertson (1976).**

Photos were taken at a recent fund raising concert organised by Janet.



**Tom Baigrie, Dr Zola Skweyiya,
Mrs Maqhubela and
James Durrant**



**John Battersby,
Mrs Maqhubela and
Denise Battersby**



**Alison Baigrie and
Geoff Broadhurst**



KWAZULU-NATAL



MANDELA MEMORIAL

This magnificent monument consists of 50 ten metre high laser cut steel plates set into the landscape, representing the 50 year anniversary of



Marco Cianfanelli

when and where Nelson Mandela was captured and arrested, on 6 August 1962 prior to his 27 years of incarceration. Standing at a particular point the columns come into focus and the image of Nelson Mandela can be seen. It has been built just outside Howick in the KZN midlands.

The sculptor is **Marco Cianfanelli (1988)** of Johannesburg. After leaving Bishops Marco studied Fine Art at Wits. He has taken part in numerous solo and group exhibitions in South African and abroad, and won the prestigious Absa Atelier Award in 2002. This culminated in a residency at the Cité des Arts in Paris, and an Ampersand Fellowship in New York. Fiercely committed to testing the possibilities for artistic intervention in the public realm and engaging with other professionals from diverse fields, Marco has been involved in a wide range of projects involving art, architecture and public space.

As a public artist, he designed the steel sculpture and mosaic

artworks that currently adorn the Hollard Street Mall in downtown Johannesburg, MTN's head office and the fountain installation at the University of Johannesburg's new art centre. His work can be found in public and private collections in South Africa (Spier, Absa, Anglo Gold Ashanti, Di-data, Bloemfontein Art Museum and the Oprah Winfrey Leadership Academy collections) Europe and the United States. Marco's slick, pared-down and iconographic works are intricately linked with the complexity of loving South Africa. He began his career painting landscapes and he now creates work using a wide range of materials and likes to 'bastardise' his materials, whether 'painting' digitally, making oil paintings and then branding them, digitally manipulating photographs to evoke a sense of nostalgia for the South African landscape.

Crispian Stanford (1968) has just joined the *Pick n Pay* Family Store up in Pietermaritzburg. He writes:

'It may interest some of our old boys that my original Diploma achieved in 1969 was at *Harrods* in London and I've finally got back into a retail shop and loving it. It looks like I have joined a dynamic member of the *Pick n Pay* family.'

NORTHERN PROVINCES

Robin Impey (1974) has recently attended the annual Warsaw Flights Commemoration Ceremonies held at the Katyn Memorial in Johannesburg, in remembrance of those who died over Warsaw in August / September 1944. Robin's uncle **Eric Impey** having been one of them.

Robin attached a copy of the Ceremonies programme as it contains a small write up on Eric Impey, which he thought might be of some interest to the OD Union and in particular the older generation of members or just for the OD records.

We are proud to publish the article.

Eric Horton Impey 5th September 1918 – 16/17 August 1944



Eric Horton Impey was a man who went to Warsaw.

Those who love flight and the South African Air Force, and who attend the ceremonies that honour the brave men who died in SAAF's service during World War II, will have heard of him. His beautiful poem "An Airman's Prayer" has been printed in many programs, read out at many services and quoted in numerous speeches. He wrote it the night before he died, for his friend Bryan, and it was found among his belongings in his tent after his death.

Eric Impey was born on 5th September 1918. He was a Cape Town lad and was schooled at Bishops. He was an exceptional athlete and excelled at high jump. In 1936, as part of the Western Province team, he was placed 1st with a jump of 5ft 7 1/2 ins. By 1937, he had managed to clear 6ft 1 1/4 ins, and was the Western Province champion in 1939 when the war broke out. In 1944 he represented South Africa at Cairo and won the High Jump. During that meeting, he showed great talent at Discus, Shot Put and Javelin as well. In 1944 he was also the navigator of Captain Allan's (Liberator (B24)) crew.

Nicholas Stirton (2002) works for a company called *LGP Investment*. He is the founder and MD of the company.

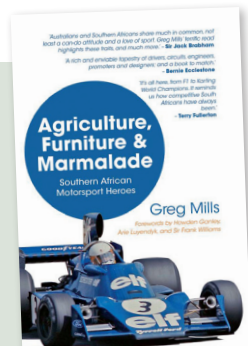
The company raises equity finance from South African and international investors wanting to invest offshore and diversify their portfolio by investing in the London residential property market. One can invest in either the development side which builds residential units or the buy to let side. The company also helps with financial structuring and on-going asset management of the client's property portfolio.

Look out for **Greg Mill's (1979)** latest book *'Agriculture, Furniture, and Marmalade – Southern African Motorsport Heroes'* recently launched by *Panmacmillan*.



*David Williams, Greg Mills,
Helen Zille and Paolo Cavalieri*

*'A rich and enviable tapestry of
drivers, circuits, engineers, promoters
and designers; and a book to match.'*
– **Bernie Ecclestone**



Peter Burroughes (1960) and **David MacGregor (1979)** were amongst the 200 guests who attended the launch in Johannesburg.



Tim Richman (1995) also launched another book last November and it has already proved to be a best seller. *50 Flippen Brilliant South Africans* with cartoons by Zapiro is the follow up to *50 People Who Stuffed Up South Africa*.

The Bishops boys included are **Mark Shuttleworth (1991)** and **Herschelle Gibbs (1992)**, and Tim is the publisher and co-author. Tim tells us that Wynberg Boy High is using the first book, *50 People Who Stuffed Up SA*, as a textbook for their grade 9 history classes!



THE GARDEN ROUTE

Blyth Thompson (1946) resigned from the chair of Deansgate but continued as a trustee and has formed the "Adopt a Granny Trust" which aims at repairing the brutal withdrawal of subsidies that has brought about the closure of so many old age institutions.

Late in January Blyth was suddenly and unexpectedly diagnosed as needing immediate replacement of his aortic valve. This open heart operation was eventually done by Dr David Harris at the cardiac unit in the Vergelegen hospital, Somerset West during March.

The upshot of this has been the establishment in the Eden municipality of the much needed Garden Route Cardiac Support Group of which Blyth is pro tem the chairman and Wendy the secretary. The group holds regular public meetings and aims to supply trained caregivers for cardiac patients following the example of first world countries.

The Group is both delighted and honoured that **Prof Robert Frater (1946)** had accepted to be the Patron of the Garden Route Group. Robert is one of the world's foremost cardiologists. He assisted Christiaan Barnard with early heart transplants and was the first to replace aortic valves in the United States. He and his wife Elaine own a holiday home in Glentana.



SOUTH WESTERN CAPE

Name Your Hood initiative creates a sense of pride and identity

Moshe Apleni (1997)



The naming and renaming of streets and towns in South Africa is a controversial topic. People understand that it is a necessary step in our path to creating a country that belongs to us all. But it is difficult for a country of mixed cultures and ultimately very different histories, to agree on names that encapsulate not only our chequered past, but our intertwined future.

Name Your Hood, is an initiative not dissimilar to *Idols*, which allows the public to submit neighbourhood names and then to vote for them in an inclusive, democratic campaign. *Name Your Hood* was recently awarded the contract to facilitate the process to rename the streets of Gugulethu by the City of Cape Town. The process to name the 'hoods' and rename the streets in Gugulethu, the first time that a township has been actively involved in the naming of its own streets and neighbourhoods, went live on 19 October, and the suggestions are now pouring in with the first 'hood' announcement scheduled for the 15 December.

Moshe is a *Name Your Hood* ground project manager, the man who makes sure that this good idea comes to fruition by ensuring that the public is aware of and excited by the initiative, engaging with local stakeholders, reporting to sponsors, facilitating launch events, writing the history of each neighbourhood, and actively distributing media material and voting forms. According to local experts - without **Moshe**, *Name Your Hood* would have struggled to make an impact in Gugulethu.

Bill Trollip (1948) has just celebrated his 80th birthday. He decided to record his activities during this last year and the ODU was delighted to receive the details.

'I attended the wedding of my fifth daughter (I have six in all) in Sydney. After the wedding my wife, Anne, and I took a cruise from Sydney to Auckland, via Tasmania and sailing around NZ. The ship docked at various cities during the cruise which normally involved sightseeing etc. We decided to see Rotorua in the North Island and on the way went to visit **Frank Moodie (1948)** who emigrated there a few years ago. He was still a little disabled from injuries suffered in a car crash some time before, but was coping well in his new home. From Auckland we flew to Kula Lumpur

and then home to Hermanus. We then paid a visit to Victoria Falls and Wankie Game Park. I sold my house in Hermanus and not finding another which we liked we decided to build a new house on the golf course. We take occupation in two weeks' time. Before leaving my old house we set off for Buenos Aires. From there we caught another cruise boat which went up the coast to Rio and anchored there for a few days during the Rio Carnival. The Carnival is, without doubt, the most spectacular, immense, and imaginative show I have ever seen or ever likely to. This is something which anyone who is interested in show business should see and experience, at least once in a lifetime (and preferably still young enough to withstand the punishing schedule of entertainment all night, every night, for a week or more. In August we went to London and stayed in a flat near Trafalgar Square for nearly five weeks. We attended several events of the Olympics (it was the 6th Olympics I have attended). We also took in lots of theatre and in all saw 14 shows in the West End, mainly musicals. We really enjoyed *Matilda*, *Wicked* and *Spamalot* the most but also had a wonderful evening at the Proms with a tribute to Ivor Novello, which, of course, was full of nostalgia. We have also made a few visits to Johannesburg and Natal to see family and friends.

So much for the last year – I'm not sure where we might go during the next year but I'm sure it will include Las Vegas (for the new *Cirque du Soleil* shows) and Australia!

CAPE TOWN

Virginia Lester photographed beside the tree in front of the Frank Reid pavilion, planted in memory of her father, **Owen Owen-Smith** (past Secretary of the ODU) and of her uncle, **Dr Tuppy Owen-Smith** (double international and past school doctor). She and her husband Mark live on a small farm near Kyneton, north of Melbourne.



A great year for OD comedian/ventriloquist

Conrad Koch (1995) - Ventriloquist, Comedian, Motivational Speaker, Workshops, Scriptwriter and MC. Conrad is one of South Africa's most in demand comedy talents, and the winner of the Entertainer of the Year award for 2010. He combines hilarious comedy with world class puppetry, and has done so for over fifteen years to local and international acclaim. He has worked all over the world, been featured on local and international television and is a frequent guest at some of South Africa's biggest comedy events. After leaving Bishops he studied psychology, and is a corporate anthropologist – he has an MA in the subject. He has had

extensive experience implementing culture change programmes for the likes of *FNB*, *Goldfields*, *Sun International*, *SAA*, and so forth. Conrad is completely unique in using his combination of razor sharp comedy with an understanding of human dynamics to create effective corporate communication. In the age of television and internet the human mind needs more than just facts read off the

PowerPoint. His comedy is the sugar to effectively deliver the medicine of your message. Conrad has audiences in stitches, by talking to himself through a variety of extremely eccentric characters. Self-ridicule has never been this fun! Meet Ronnie (the precocious monster), Chester (the 51% BEE partner), and Hilary (a bad attitude ostrich).

Conrad *'takes ventriloquism beyond anything in the UK or America'* – **Sunday Times, London**

Phil Calothi (1968) is resident expert on all things property at *Lsds Property News*. Phil is Managing Director of Land & Sea Development Services (Pty) Ltd and has over 30 years' experience in the property industry. He is a regular guest expert on *property24*, and has been featured on the Law Report on SAfm. www.lsds.co.za

Retired Principal Grant Nupen was a most loyal friend of the ODU. We are delighted to publish extracts from **James McGregor's (1962)** farewell speech for Grant and Rosemary.

In some ways today is one we might have hoped would never come, but one that we knew would happen – eventually. All good things come to an end, and this Principalship has surely been a very good thing!

I believe that it's very important to go out when you are still wanted and when people tell you how much they will miss you. It's also important to go out before you fall into the malaise of pre-retirement mode. I have seen many who run down their last year, who postpone decisions for the next guy (excuse the pun), and who generally cause the organization to stand still. Grant has done none of these things. He has led the school impeccably right up to today and so today is a moment to celebrate twelve great years in the life of Bishops, and a day to say goodbye to a much loved couple who have graced Bishops and served her with love, with dedication beyond the call of duty, and with great distinction – so it is a bitter-sweet moment for us in the life of Bishops.

Grant and Rosemary arrived at a time when Bishops was much troubled and needed both a firm hand on the tiller, and a gentle nursing back to good health. This Grant provided – and then some. His people skills are a very long suit and he was soon building relationships and mending fences with the staff, parents, the OD Union, council and the boys.

Grant has a wonderful ability to listen, and to make time for anyone who needs to talk to him and this has served him very well. It seemed that in no time Grant had grasped the essence of Bishops and was ready to move forward. We were at the beginning of the 21st century and the world was a different place, and Grant knew that education had to transform to meet the needs of this new world. So too did Bishops need to transform. We couldn't rest on our laurels and continue as we had always done, despite we ODs who wanted to re-live our past every time we visited Bishops. So the Bishops 2010 conference was arranged and over 400 of us gathered in the Mallett centre for two days and the groundwork was laid for the next ten years.

It was a vitally important event for Bishops. It put the past to rest, whilst acknowledging the good in our history. It brought all parts of the Bishops family together, and it brought healing to the fractures in our midst. We left with a common purpose and direction – and eight task teams that would develop the vision for Bishops for the next ten years. It was as though a momentous spring-clean had taken place and the exciting future beckoned. The school was galvanized.

The statement on spirituality at Bishops was developed. Grant not only embraced this, but lived it. He ensured that it was not just a piece of paper, but something for us to understand and aspire to. The same can be said for the school's vision statement. How often have we heard Grant refer to this vision – and, in particular to “living the Christian faith..... humbly and courageously.”

These aren't just glib words to Grant. Grant's faith is very real and has been key to his leadership of Bishops. He may lay claim to the shortest sermons in chapel, but they speak of his deep faith, and he is able to communicate this to the boys through his life experiences. Grant had no trouble in recognizing that, as the principal, he is the spiritual head of the school, and that he had to lead accordingly – and he did! This is not to undermine the chaplain, but rather to strengthen his ministry in the school.

Following from this, we can see another strength in Grant – how he deals with what are called traditions at Bishops. We all know that if something happens once this year, it is a tradition next year, but Grant is clear that good traditions are those that add value, and bad ones are damaging. Grant will not do things just because they have always been done. He will challenge us as to how such traditions build the community of Bishops.

To Rosemary goes a very special thank you for your enormous contribution to Grant's principalship, and for all you have given to Bishops in your own right. You have been so much more than a wonderfully supportive wife – you have created your own niche and will be greatly missed. Herby and Joan were, I know, always so proud of you.

I think, when we look back on Grant's time here, we can see that Bishops has moved decisively into the 21st century, that our boys are being very well prepared for the rigours of life after Bishops, and that the school is in very good shape. I believe that Grant's time will be recorded as one of the great principalships of Bishops.

Sikhoma Sidzuma (2005) has completed all requirements for his Law Degree at the University of the Western Cape and will receive his degree at Convocation in March. Currently he is enrolled in an organization run by SA Lawyers to assist Law graduates to get started on their Articles. This will enable him to join a firm later next year to complete his articles in one year, not the usual two. Sikhoma received a most generous sponsorship from The Diocesan College Canadian Trust, a fund started by **John Hueton (1948)** which enabled him to be educated at Bishops. Thereafter his university fees were generously paid for by an OD and he was able to graduate with no loans to pay off.

John Hueton was extremely interested to hear that the ODU is in the process of strengthening their contacts with past bursary boys, through an initiative started by **Arthur Mngxekeza (1997)** and **Moshe Apleni (1997)**, and looks forward to the day when the ODU will set up a system whereby boys such as Sikhoma can be mentored and offered vacation work and eventually jobs after graduating.



Touching the Dragon

The **Foster** Brothers, **Craig (1985)** and **Damon (1988)** have been given great acclaim for their film 'Touching the Dragon' which will go on prime viewing this month worldwide on DSTV's National Geographic channel.

The documentary witnesses the remarkable relationship forged between a fisherman and a five foot Costa Rican crocodile named Poncho. In the years since Chito found a weak and wounded Poncho and nursed him back to health, the pair have formed a connection that convinced Chito the reptile could be tamed. Their bond is so strong that Chito can swim with Poncho, hold him, and even stand nose to nose.

Underwater surf cameraman



He writes: *'Being a surf photographer comes with its fair share of risks! But I consider it a privilege to be able to call the ocean my office and the enjoyment and livelihood from which I derive a simple yet enormously satisfying lifestyle. The opportunities that I have been afforded by sharing a deep love for the ocean never cease to amaze me and having been given the chance to work on this project is a perfect example! – Thanks to all who have made this a possibility'.*

'The Surfer', **Anthony Fox (1994)** is fast becoming the number one surf photographer in South Africa as we see his latest reel appearing on non-other than online surfer's bible, *Magic Seaweed*. Thirty-two photographs were showcased in a thorough photo-report format. It was pretty well received to, with over 120,000 views in the first two days! The *Magic Seaweed* website shows the best surf shots of your life!

Raised in Cape Town as a second generation surfer Anthony developed a passion and love for the ocean from an early age. He completed his studies with a BCom degree and left to explore and surf some of the best waves the world had to offer. It was only after a surfing related injury a few years back that he started shooting and became professional soon afterwards.

Maritime affairs in good hands.



Gavin Fitzmaurice (1984) is a partner and heads up the Shipping, Marine Insurance and Transport Practice at *Webber Wentzel*. He has 20 years' experience in the maritime legal field, including matters such as marine casualties, ship arrests, judicial ship sales, ship sale and purchase, cargo claims, hull claims, charter party disputes, bills of lading disputes, general average matters, freight forwarding, marine pollution, salvage claims, security matters, ship finance, mortgage foreclosures and related commercial work.

Gavin has been involved in major maritime litigation resulting from disasters and casualties on land and sea since 1992. Recent casualty matters include the grounding of the *Eihatsu Maru* at Clifton Beach, the collision between the *Sardauna* and the *Orionis* near

the Port of Cape Town in 2011, the Alina II in the Port of Saldanha in 2010, the grounding and wreck of the Seli 1 in Table Bay during 2009, and the Long Charity in Saldanha Bay in 2009. Major casualties in which Gavin has been involved in the past also include the South Seas Driller oil rig casualty in the Port of Cape Town in 1998, the epic eight years of BOS 400 litigation that followed the loss of the USD100 million barge while under tow near Sandy Bay in 1994, the 2002 sinking of the fishing vessel Meob Bay near Luderitz, the loss of the marine diamond mining vessel Shelf Explorer off Namibia in 2003, the stranding of the Sealand Express in Table Bay in 2003, and many others.

Wildlife photographer of the year

Jean Tresfon (1992) is a wildlife and landscape photographer specializing in underwater and aerial images. He lives in Cape Town and his passion lies in showcasing both his city and his country as a superb photographic destination for capturing alluring and unusual wildlife images.



His initial foray into underwater photography was a natural extension of his many years spent diving and the frustration experienced in trying to explain the wonders of the underwater world to his surface dwelling acquaintances. It is Jean's belief that the official lack of protection for many of our underwater ecosystems stems from their very inaccessibility and an 'out of sight, out of mind' mentality. Now he hopes that his images will inspire more people to both visit and conserve these beautiful places and their inhabitants. Jean is also a pilot and has found



that flying and diving share a common trait in that they both allow a different and unusual perspective and viewpoint. He has recently started building a collection of aerial images to showcase the magnificence of the Western Cape.

Jean was named as the *Getaway Gallery Photographer of the Year* in 2007, had three commended images in the 2010 *Fujifilm Wildlife Photographer of the Year* competition, won the *Durban Undersea Club Photo* Competition in 2012.

The Wildlife Photographer of the Year competition is the most prestigious competition of its kind in the world. Now in its 49th year, this competition provides a global showcase of the best nature photography. 48 000 hopefuls sent in their best images last year and from these the judges select their top 100. From these the overall winners in several categories are chosen and used to create an exhibition that goes around the globe.

Jean was runner-up with his under-water shot of a Cape Gannet being mugged of its prey by cormorants. We are extremely proud to publish this outstanding photograph in the magazine.



Stuart Downes (1989) is back in the Cape for good. He has sold up everything in Chile and moved back after 16 years, bought a lovely house in Somerset West and his girls are at school at Somerset House. He will be working in Stellenbosch.

Stuart and James Downes tasting their own Shannon Wines

Peter Steyn (1955) wrote: After the Pels Fishing Owl's second appearance in Constantia in **Tim** and Marilyn **Noakes'** garden, from whence it moved to the nearby Spanish embassy, it has disappeared again. But 200 birders pitched to see in the garden of the embassy that afternoon and then it was gone again.

Richard Haigh (1996) has just graduated from UCT with a BEd (Hons) degree and is now teaching at Westerford High School.

He has also just been appointed Director of Music of the Philharmonia Choir of Cape Town as well, which is wonderful news and we send our sincere congratulations.



Helen Zille and Anthony Davies

Anthony Davies (1956), the CEO of the Groote Schuur Community Improvement District received much praise from Premier Helen Zille who was the keynote speaker at their report-back function held in Rondebosch at the end of the year. City improvement districts, according to Helen Zilla are the catalysts that bring communities together to reduce crime, assist the homeless and attract businesses, which provide jobs.

She went on to say that investment can only take place in a safe and clean environment. Zille thanked Anthony for the huge improvements to the area and noted that significant development had taken place as a result of reduction in crime and homelessness. As part of the Residential Security Initiative, UCT is funding four security patrol vehicles to ensure the safety of students in and around the campus.



Andrew Boraine (1989) is another OD who has dedicated himself to improving our urban environment. Andrew is currently the Chief Executive of the *Cape Town Partnership*, a public-private partnership that focuses on the regeneration of the Cape Town Central City. The role of the *Partnership* is to develop, manage and promote the Cape Town Central City as a leading centre where all can participate in and benefit from commercial, retail, residential, cultural, tourism, education, entertainment and leisure

activities. The *Partnership* manages the work of the Cape Town Central City Improvement District (CCID), a pioneering urban management vehicle, as well as the innovative Creative Cape Town programme. One of the projects that Andrew is currently involved in is planning and designing a new *Economic Development Agency* (EDA) on behalf of the Western Cape Provincial Government. Andrew has been involved in South Africa's community, political, local government and urban development processes for the past 35 years. He has delivered papers on city and urban development strategy at a range of international workshops and conferences.

When **David Hutchison (2006)** graduated with his LLB on 18 December, he will be joining an impressive list of law graduates from his immediate family. His eldest brother **Andrew (1998)** is a senior lecturer in the Department of Commercial Law; his father Professor Dale Hutchison lectures in the Department of Private Law; and his grandfather was a magistrate. At the graduation ceremony Hutchison senior will hood a family member for the eighth (and probably the last) time; the youngest son is planning to practise law, and the father will retire in a few years' time.



Wine initiative by De Villiers Graaff (1988)

De Grendel Wines invite all ODs to join their wine club. Part loyalty club, part wine appreciation circle, membership will afford you many benefits.

<http://degrendelwineclub.co.za/join.php>

Murray Stephenson (2005) and **Matthew Pullen (2005)** are members of the local rock band *Red Huxley*. *Red Huxley* has been going for three years now and has played some big shows



and music festivals around the country. They have been invited to record their debut album in the United States with Rock legend Dave Catching. He runs and owns Rancho De La Luna, a recording studio in the California desert and has recorded a host of bands including *Arctic Monkey*, *Kyuss*, *Desert Sessions*, even Dave Grohl (of *Foo Fighters*). Murray and Matthew have embarked on the toughest of tough journeys to get sponsorship for the band to help cover their expenses. This is a once in a lifetime opportunity for them to bridge the gap from the South African music industry to the international market that not many bands have the chance to do. So while their search for the golden sponsor continues, they have also embarked on a bit of an experimental crowd sourcing project through a funding platform called Kickstarter. They are also one of the first projects outside of the UK and US that has been selected. So far they have managed to reach 10% of their funding goal in a couple days but need the extra help going forward.

Here are their contact details should you be interested:

Murray – 0722411962, Matthew – 0741595167

Web: www.facebook.com/redhuxleyband | www.twitter.com/redhuxley | www.redhuxley.com

UNITED KINGDOM

Simon Arnold (1951) regrettably missed his reunion celebration last year but writes to say how much he enjoys receiving news of the both the school and the ODs. He writes: 'I am in as good order as I deserve, having just passed 79 and one more year will win me a bet if I am still skiing!!'

Malcolm Ness (1979) writes: Potted News: I am currently living in brother **John's (1971)** house in Somerset. John is still in Kazakhstan but is heading to Dubai for a few weeks. Amazing to think that he just about 60! The sun shines (well today at least), the work - miraculously - keeps coming in just when it seems there is no more, so I have projects here in UK as well as Caribbean (Barbados and Grenada) and Italy (Dolomites and Sicily).

Malcolm is an architect and lives in Spaxton in Somerset.

Ubuntu on the way for cell phones

South African millionaire and *Canonical* boss, **Mark Shuttleworth (1991)**, has announced that he plans to enter the smartphone industry by supplying operating systems that will allow certain



Mark Shuttleworth

cellphones to double as PCs when connected to a monitor and dock. Mark has been in talks with manufacturers about enabling handsets to double as PCs when docked to monitors. *Ubuntu*, a computer operating system distributed free of charge, will be available on phones this year and there are plans to offer *Ubuntu Linex* on smartphones. The plan is for devices to be sold with the system pre-installed by 2014.

'It is quite incredible that we are at the point when the power of the phone is crossing over with the baseline processing power of basic laptops'.

On his personal website, Mark says that he wants to shape the future by exploring territory that is unfamiliar and uncertain.

We have been in touch with **Greg Dooley (1998)** to congratulate him on his PhD from the Business School at Oxford Brookes University. The title of his thesis was 'Authenticity in Place Branding: A Case Study of South Africa'

Greg is currently in Oxford looking for work in academia and/or research-based consultancy in the area of marketing and brand management.

It was good to hear from **Michael Butler (1984)** who now lives in a converted water mill on Bodmin Moor! He spends most of the time in London. His son recently toured South Africa with the Cornwall under 13 cricket team and delighted in the fact that they beat Rondebosch! His daughter worked at St Suthians as part of a work experience year. His address is: West Mill, Pantersbridge Mount Bodmin, Cornwall, PL30 4DP.

We were delighted to catch up with **Peter Naude (1970)**, who left his position as a Senior Lecturer at the UCT Graduate School of Business in 1988 to come and pursue a PhD at Manchester Business School, part of Manchester University's Faculty of Humanities. With some 250 academic staff and about 6 000 students, it is the largest Business School in the UK. He writes:

'I stayed here until 1999 when I was offered a position as Professor of Marketing at Bath University. As a family we loved living at Bath, but I was attracted back to MBS in 2005, and I am still here! I spent six years up to 2012 being Deputy Director of MBS which I found daunting and massively time consuming, but I have served my time and have now reverted to being a normal professor, focusing on my teaching and my research. Unfortunately that peaceful existence is soon to change: the way in which the quality of Academic research is evaluated in the UK is through a Research Excellence Framework – an evaluation of all published work done every seven or eight years, and which involves reading the work of all other academics around the country. For reasons unclear, I find myself being one of the two assessors in the area of Marketing, so I will have around 2000 articles to read and evaluate in the New Year! I suspect that sitting in your class learning how much rainfall was required to grow maize in the Free State was far more fun!



Raymond Ackerman and Peter Naude at MBS

After not having had any contact with Bishops for many years (other than your welcome magazine and emails!), I was lucky enough to host **Raymond** and Wendy **Ackerman (1948)** here at MBS a few weeks back. He kindly accepted an invitation to address our MBA students, and spoke very passionately about the role of Corporate Social Responsibility in underpinning the success of Pick 'n Pay over the years. I attach a photograph as proof!



Pete Husemeyer

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY

We have been hearing great things about our first Mary Gray scholar **Pete Husemeyer (2005)**. We contacted him in Cambridge and asked him about his last few years. He writes:

In 2010 I was very fortunate to receive the Bishop's Mary Gray Scholarship to St John's College Cambridge. At that time I was completing a master's degree in Mechanical Engineering at UCT and was keen to try my hand at something a bit different. So I decided to enrol in a second master's degree in Nuclear Engineering.

I arrived at Cambridge in October 2011 to begin my degree and was immediately overwhelmed by the people, the history

and the magnificent architecture. My first few weeks were spent drinking port and sherry and talking to people about the most wonderfully esoteric topics and learning about fields of research that I didn't even know existed. The nuclear course I enrolled in was equally fascinating but the workload was immense. It quickly became obvious that one cannot study the engineering of nuclear power in isolation from the broader political and social issues, especially in the aftermath of the Fukushima accident. Despite the fact that I am an avid supporter of civil nuclear power, to reduce our carbon emissions, I am, unfortunately, not a natural politician nor am I a keen policy maker. I was therefore very lucky to meet a PhD student who specialised in nuclear power for space applications. This serendipitous meeting shaped the future of my research and my life.

My dissertation project for my master's degree was to design computational models for the nuclear interactions and heat transfer involved in a nuclear thermal rocket engine (NTRE). My research identified fabrication techniques that can be used to optimise the heat transfer profile and therefore to maximise the efficiency of the rocket engine. These rocket engines are not new inventions, the United States built and tested 23 such rocket engines between 1955 and 1973 (look for the "NERVA" program on YouTube). One of these rocket engines, the Phoebus IIB is notable for being the most powerful nuclear reactor ever built. At just over 2m in diameter it still produced more than twice the amount of power as the entire Hoover Dam! Even more surprisingly, these engines are quite simple to fabricate, are more than three times more efficient than chemical rocket engines and they are, by NASA's own reckoning, the only viable

way of getting humans to Mars and back again safely.

As part of my project I applied for an internship at the Centre for Space Nuclear Research (CSNR) in Idaho in the USA, which I was accepted for. The CSNR is run by Idaho National Labs, NASA and Los Alamos and is at the forefront of space nuclear propulsion research. Specifically, the CSNR has designed a tungsten-rhenium nuclear fuel which can operate at very high temperatures, which is ideal for a nuclear rocket engine. The research I conducted at the CSNR formed the backbone of my dissertation project and earned me an overall distinction in my degree at Cambridge. From this research I published a paper which I am presenting in Albuquerque in New Mexico at the end of February. I enjoyed the research so much that I decided to do a PhD at Cambridge, specialising in space nuclear power systems. My PhD topic covers the design of a compact nuclear reactor for space propulsion, using an entirely passive power conversion system with passive heat sinking. Succinctly put, this means that the power system uses very few moving parts, and is thus less likely to develop any mechanical failures over its service life. This research is funded in part by the CSNR and NASA. The goal for a reactor of this type is to provide power to a future mission to one of the moons of either Saturn or Jupiter where uninterrupted power is critical for a mission that will last for between ten and fifteen years. More specifically, the potential for this type of technology is for it to be used as a simple solution to a daunting engineering problem. It is widely believed that one of Jupiter's moons, Europa, has an ocean of liquid water beneath its icy surface. The icy layer could be up to 100 km thick and to penetrate that surface would pose a significant engineering problem. One proposed solution is to land a probe on the surface of Europa that would use the excess heat from a nuclear reactor to melt its way through the ice - a nuclear cryobot. Once the cryobot has melted its way through the ice into the liquid ocean it can begin its mission to search for alien life.

Despite how much I enjoy doing my research, there are far too many things to do in Cambridge to just do academic work. In 2012 I went to Edinburgh to meet up with a couple of ODs for their end of year South African Society dinner, the President of which was **Casimir Van Der Byl (2008)**. The dinner was such a fantastic event that I decided that a similar society should be established at Cambridge. This year, with the help of **Devan Du Plooy (2007)**, we launched the Cambridge South African Society and we already have nearly 80 members. As the president of a nascent organisation like the Cambridge South African Society (or CAMSAS as we call ourselves) I felt that we could do more than just braai and watch rugby, although there is lots of that as well! We are all very privileged to be at Cambridge and we knew that there is a lot of good we can do, even though we are so far away from home. Currently we are organising events to raise money and clothing in support of Shawco's 'Rags to Riches' program. As an organisation we've been in existence for four months but the momentum is building rapidly. We have three big events in the pipeline and we are constantly looking to expand our horizons.

South Africans, in general, are over-represented in positions of leadership in academia and industry all over the world. Our goal is to become an international society of South Africans who lead by example by making the communities we live in, and our home country, a better place to live in for everyone. It is also a great way to keep in touch with news from back home and to hear friendly accents! My year and a half in Cambridge has been life changing, to say the very least, and I am very grateful to have another two and a half years to look forward to. If any ODs have any good ideas for our society or if we can help any ODs with anything, I hope to hear from you. Otherwise if you're in Cambridge and are in need of a seasoned punter to take you on a tour of the river please be in touch!



Mark Lewis (1974) leads a fascinating life, whether he is growing pine-apples in the Eastern Cape, wheat in Russia, cash crops in the DRC or assisting wineries in Stellenbosch. We caught up with him the other day and asked him what his latest venture was in the food security business.

'I have been approached by a well-established boutique investment house from Europe, who are keen to establish a project that produces both biofuel and food in a number of African countries, with blue chip off-take contracts for the biofuel and rice and maize production to improve the local food security. The by-product from the crushing of the oil crop is a suitable protein-source substitute for soya bean meal which is mainly imported into most African countries as a source of protein for chicken feed. The increasing urbanisation in Africa (most countries have reached around 50% already) has meant that more people are unable to grow their own food but with their increasing disposable income are changing their diets to include rice and chicken. Local chicken production is not able to keep up with demand because of the lack of the main chicken feed ingredients of maize and soya and the imported products are too expensive. This result is in a lot of 'dumping' of chicken meat from the USA and Brazil. I hope that we are able to slowly reverse this trend in several countries by producing rice, maize and a soya bean meal

substitute and helping Europe to fulfil their future biofuel inclusion mandates and of course considerable benefits to the local inhabitants'.



THAILAND

Karoo links with Thailand

Our Karoo secretary **John Hayward (1967)** who accompanied by his wife Fiona has recently survived a memorable visit to Burma has very kindly sent us some information on our S E Asian/Thailand secretary **Stuart Lucani (1968)**.

'We are back from our amazing adventure to Myanmar/Burma. The gentlest friendliest people we have ever encountered. We covered a fair bit of the country and experienced so much. It was a deeply spiritual experience. Buddhism has some wonderful aspects.

On the way we spent a few days in Bangkok and caught up with Stuart and Robbie.

As promised I am sending you a picture taken at Cabbages and Condoms Restaurant in Bangkok in November. **Robbie Bluett (1967)** self and Stuart Lucani.



Robbie, John and Stuart



USA

James Baigrie (1990) was featured recently in *'This Life'* magazine as a South African who is saying 'yes' to the global challenge. After leaving UCT, James moved to New York City, where he discovered photography. He has recently moved to San Francisco where he has forged a most successful career in the highly competitive world of professional photography. He lives just across the Golden Gate Bridge with wife Karen, two sons, two dogs, a snake and a gecko!



AUSTRALIA

Dr Graham Fisher (1952) was recently awarded the Medal of the Order of Australia in the General division for service to medicine in rural Western Australia, to medical research, and to the community. He was General Surgeon, South West Region from 1977-97, a member of the South West Reference Group, Injury Control Council of WA since 2004 and Director, Medical Services, Bunbury Regional Hospital and St John of God Hospital, Bunbury. He was involved with the Val Lishman Health Research Foundation, an active member of the Bunbury-Leschenault Rotary Club and a member of the Australian Medical Association for 22 years.

The ODU sends their congratulations to Graham on this wonderful honour.

Dr Simon Sandler (1994) is presently working at Flinders Neurosurgery Hospital in Adelaide Australia having finished a Spinal Fellowship at the Royal Adelaide Hospital. If any ODs come through Adelaide Simon would enjoy meeting up.

Stuart Rodney (1984) has just moved with the family from Hong Kong to Brisbane. 'Opted for the open spaces and better climate than Hong Kong. I just had an email exchange with Paul Burton about our 30th get-together in 2014 and I'm really looking forward to bringing the family out to Cape Town.'



DENMARK

Jim Muller (1966), who lives in Denmark wrote to ask whether he could have names and addresses of other ODs in the country. On being informed that we have no records of any other ODs he replied:

'So I can be the OD Union representative in Denmark, and I will have nothing to do except talk to myself in the mirror once a month'.

In case you find yourself in Denmark here is Jim's email: jim.muller1@gmail.com

Please contact Jim!



CANADA

The **Rev John Cox (1970)** was spotted by the secretary wandering around Bishops just before Christmas. It was so good to renew acquaintances and to find out about British Columbia in Canada where John lives. We talked about family and friends and it was interesting to hear about John's brother **Robin (1972)**.



NEW ZEALAND

Robin has recently been invited to India to present some seminars with a pastoral care theme of encouraging the spirit of mentoring. During that time he visited five schools in different parts of northern India – Ahmedabad, Assam, Panipat City, and Dehradun. Together with his wife Jane they based themselves in Delhi, and travelled out from there a few days at a time. They were able to do some sightseeing including the Taj Mahal, a number of places in Delhi and Ahmedabad, and, while visiting the Doon Valley area, travelling up to a hill station near Tibet from where they had magnificent views of the Himalayas. He writes: 'We travelled by air, train and taxi, constantly moving from place to place. Indian roads are a nightmare as there is total disregard for rules of the road, yet we did not see any accidents. Cows being a sacred animal have freedom to roam and this they do on the highways and byways. Jane put together a photo album of the trip which you can see online if you are interested; this is the link: <http://bit.ly/UOPZQI> (it can be a bit slow to load). Overall, India is a vibrant country, filthy, humid, noisy, crowded and yet exhilarating and we loved it though the extremes of wealth and poverty are concerning, as is the fact that the Indian people all told us their politicians are totally corrupt, not great news for an emerging superpower.'



MEXICO



Chris and Pam Manning with Mike and Jill Smith

Chris Manning (1954) sent us this photograph and comments:

Mike Smith (1954) and his wife Jill were actually in Ajijic to stay with mutual friends when we met up with them for lunch. So far, Mike is the only OD who has visited us here. We have been here in Mexico for three years and we really like it. The climate is very similar to that of Harare, where we lived when we first got married. There is a large expat community in Ajijic, which makes life much easier when one is still struggling to learn Spanish. So far, we have met someone who lived in Lusaka when I was growing up there (although I never knew her) and someone who grew up on the Zambian Copperbelt at much the same time. Pam has also met someone who went to the same school and domestic science college in England that she did. Small world – funnily enough, we were visiting another small town near Mexico City when we bumped into someone who was at the same school in Harare as my sister.



SOUTH KOREA



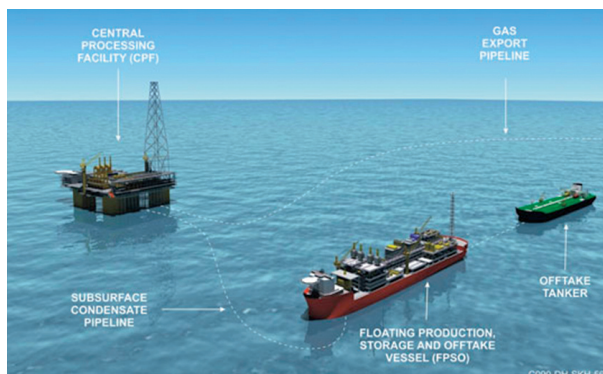
We asked **Stuart Marinus (1993)** to tell us a little more about his interesting job. He writes:

After having spent five years in Perth, Western Australia, working on natural resource projects, I joined the INPEX Ichthys Liquefied Natural Gas (LNG) Project as the Senior Telecommunications Engineer for the FPSO (Floating Production Storage and Offloading) facility. In April 2012 I mobilised to Geoje Island, South Korea, with my wife Caroline and three children Matthew (7), Michael (5) and Aiden (3), as part of the client engineering team overseeing the design and construction of the FPSO by Daewoo Shipbuilding & Marine Engineering (DSME) Company Ltd.

The Ichthys project consists of number of offshore facilities that will be installed in the Ichthys Field located in the Browse Basin off the northwest shelf of Western Australia. Product from the field will undergo preliminary processing at the offshore semi-submersible central processing facility (CPF), to remove liquids, including condensate, which will then be pumped to the FPSO facility, for further processing and storage, prior to being transferred to tankers for delivery to markets. The extracted gas will be transported from the CPF through a subsea pipeline for more than 885 kilometres to the onshore LNG processing plant at Blaydin Point, Darwin, Northern Territory.

The FPSO is 335m long and 56m wide and will moored and fully weathervane around one of the largest turrets every constructed, with a diameter of 20m, a height of 65m, and a weight of 7,000 tonnes. The CPF, being constructed by Samsung Heavy Industries (SHI) Korea, with a hull of 110m x 110m and with a topsides weight of approximately 70,000 tonnes will be the world's largest semi-submersible to date.

The US\$34 billion Ichthys Project will have an initial capacity to produce 8.4 million tonnes of LNG per annum, 1.6 million tonnes of liquefied petroleum gas (LPG) per annum, as well as approximately 100,000 barrels of high value condensate per day at peak. The operational life of the project is estimated at more than 40 years.



As the Senior FPSO Telecoms Engineer I am responsible for the successful delivery of all telecoms infrastructure on the FPSO facility; including Networks, Telephony, Security, Entertainment, Life Safety, Radio, Meteorological, Navigational and Satellite Systems.

The project is currently on track with delivery of first gas scheduled in Q4 2016.



UNITED ARAB EMIRATES

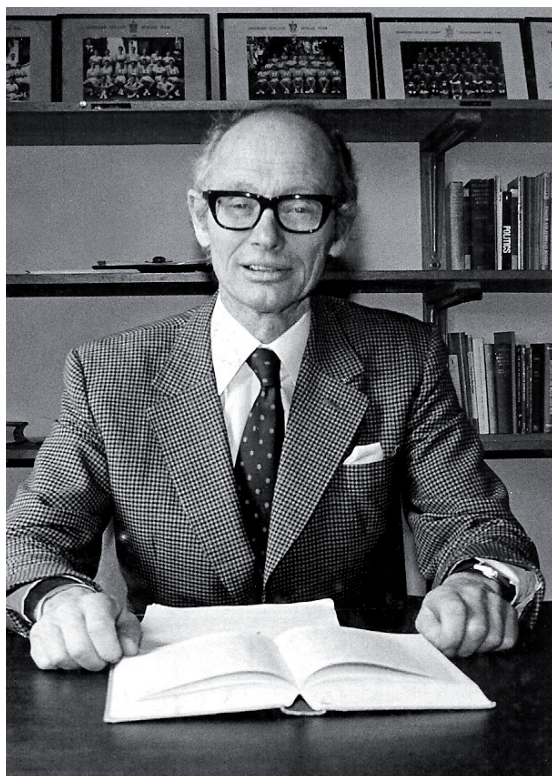
News from **Dirk van Doorn (1988)**: At the end of this month (Jan 2013) I will be leaving *DHL* after 16, 6 years. I will be joining a new company called *International SOS*. I have taken up the role as GM for Sales and Marketing for EEMEA (Eastern Europe, Middle East and Africa)

My PO Box will change to PO BOX 54757, Dubai, United Arab Emirates.

My email will change to dirk_van_doorn@yahoo.com

MEMORIES

Sir Wilfred 'Chippy' Robinson 1917 – 2012



CHIPPY'S SERVICE IN LONDON

It was a very cold but clear day in London today. Chippy's service was held at 12.40pm at the Mortlake Crematorium, just on the banks of the Thames and upstream from Barnes where he and Maggie lived.

The family occupied the first three rows on the left, with his two lovely daughters to the right and left of their Mother. **Peter** sat in the second row with his brother-in-law and their children. The third row was filled with other grandchildren and their closest friends.

It was a simple service. Maggie was concerned that there might be an empty Church. However, I gather her daughters persuaded her to hold a service (hence the crematorium which did for both) and give a small drinks gathering afterwards. That too was a celebration of a wonderful life. They certainly were glad they did.

Peter spoke at the beginning of the service and read many of the messages they had received, one of the best being from **Brian de Kock** who remembered the warm, devoted member of

the Bishops family. Stories of his time in the staff common room remain legendary. Chippy was always modest but reflecting on his war years, he was truly a brave man, escaping having been captured at Arnhem by the Germans. Each Christmas, thereafter, I gather he sent a hamper in grateful thanks to the Dutch family who sheltered him at great personal risk before he made his way safely across the lines.

Peter, naturally, found it very hard to talk about his father and I wonder what Chippy would have thought. Sadness at the best of times is hard to control, and one could see just how moved he was, talking about a very private man. I think he must have been the most wonderful father, and grandfather. That was so evident this afternoon. Chippy never talked about himself and the war, but the war brought peace and it was through the courage of many like him. He and Maggie had made their way to London, a dream of theirs, in 1976 I think. I gather the early years were hard. A small Bishops pension, augmented by work as a travel agent, and then as a property broker - it was not easy.

What a man. He was liberal in his thinking, and ahead of his time. I believe he provoked many young Bishops men to reflect on the times they lived in, in his own quiet, thoughtful way.

It was a quiet but wonderful send off, perhaps quiet as Peter reflected as he was 94, with his 95th birthday but a week away, having being born at the start of Advent. He had outlived all his friends, and certainly all his Vicars.

As the service drew to a close and before the curtain was drawn, that very painful of moments, the Vicar, a friend of Peter and his family, shared that most moving of prayers written by Cardinal Newman:

“O Lord, support us all the day long, until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy work is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done – then Lord in thy mercy grant us safe lodging and a holy rest and peace at the last – through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen”.

Charles McGregor (1969)

A SELECTION OF TRIBUTES FROM ODS

Jeremy Ricketts (1957) writes: I suppose it happens to most of us, but things that happened five days ago are soon forgotten and others that happened 50 years ago and more are easily brought to mind. Here is a memory that I have cherished since I left Bishops in 1957.

Matric Week

“Chippy” Robinson took over from “Beefy” Brett in, I think, 1954 and was to be our house-master for the rest of our time at school. He was a wonderful example of both dedicated teacher and “house-father” and I doubt there was a single boy who passed through his hands who did not hold him in the highest regard. Certainly I, as a rather mediocre pupil, am one of them. Many memories, all happy, come to mind and the one I want to tell you about concerns swot week for matric, when our school career was about to close.

The School House seniors had their studies in small cubicles in what was known as “The

Tuck Room”, a sort of mezzanine floor which overlooked the kitchen and servant’s quarters, reached by a steep and narrow staircase leading to the dining and changing rooms below. It was a fearfully hot Saturday afternoon, and I decided to have a break downstairs for a moment or two. As my foot reached the second stair from the top, Chippy’s foot reached the second stair from the bottom. “Oh, Ricketts!” he said, “It’s so hot I thought I would go down to Christian beach (now Sunrise beach) for a swim. If some of you would like to join me, meet me at my car in five minutes.” “Yes Sir! Thank you, Sir!” was my reply, with a plummeting heart, because most of the guys were down there already! At any rate, with a fair amount of persuasion on my part I managed to get myself and about four others to climb into Chippy’s Nash Rambler station wagon and we headed off. “I’m surprised there are so few of you,” said Chippy, “but it’s gratifying to know so many are conscientious.” Wow! What does one say to that? Knowing that the five of us with him were the only five of Top House’s complement of matriculants at that time in residence?

It gets worse.

Public transport to Christian Beach was non-existent (and still is 50 years later), but two of our company had overcome the disadvantage by the possession of their own conveyances – Tim Le Feuvre with an Austin 7 “Nippy” of about 1937 vintage, and John Nicholson with a monster of a Triumph motor-bike. Tim had loaded most of the truants into the Nippy, and John carried Brian Kilpin as pillion passenger. Chippy, of course, knew nothing of this. So we trundled down Prince George Drive towards the beach. Our expectations of a showdown were gratified at about the half-way point, when coming towards us we spied the Nippy with Tim at the helm and half a dozen or so heads bobbing about in glee. At about 50 meters (yards, in those days – even closer) someone recognized the Nash and everyone in the Nippy disappeared, with the exception of Tim’s eyebrows and forehead; he remained in control. If Chippy saw or recognized any of them, he gave no sign. Shortly after, the Nash rolled into the entrance of the large gravel car park at the beach, and right across its front hurtled John’s big bike, kicking up stones and dust. And here, I think, is where I found my greatest admiration for Sir Wilfred Robinson, the true gentleman, the master of discretion. “Oh Lord,” said Chippy, watching as the bike came to a halt near another group of truants of unknown origin, “there’s Nicholson and Kilpin, we had better park over on the other side”.

Well, we had a pleasant break from swotting by being bundled about in the surf. Chippy did not discuss the incident, and as far as I am aware, the subject was never raised again.

Robin Richards (1955)

He was a very remarkable man. Amazingly none of us knew, when he was teaching us, that he had been one of the defenders in the house at the end of the bridge at Arnham who held out so bravely against overwhelming German forces. He never mentioned it. It was a famous incident. I only got to know Chippy in his retirement and came to appreciate what a delightful man he was. I am very sorry that I did not have him as my housemaster.

Costa Messaris (1968)

Please extend my sincerest condolences to the family on their sad and irreplaceable loss. I was privileged to be taught by “Chippy” and served under him as a Gray House Prefect in my matric year of 1968.

Rory Sales (1974)

Chippy has always had a special place in my life. The way he taught history inspired me to interrogate the status quo, particularly with regard to social justice issues. He encouraged me to think and express my opinion regardless of its popularity. Of course the unintended consequence of that was for me to challenge the authority and “opinion” of Bishop’s itself ! I can really thank Chippy for helping to provide me with the confidence to explore the world with curious, questioning eyes. My brother, Digby, and myself spent a wonderful few hours with him and Maggie at their home in October 2011. I had discovered a photo album of my father’s (Lex Sales) which had pictures of their time in School House and a trip they had done canoeing down the Danube in the summer of 1939 while at University. We looked through the pictures together and one of the saddest aspects were the number of boys he pointed out in the photographs that were later killed in World War 2. This led to him talking about his experiences at Arnhem and his capture and later escape. Although these were events in the distant past, I sensed how it influenced his lifelong interest in education and Bishops. It is only due to the sacrifices of that generation, that we didn’t all fall to a world dominated by totalitarianism and fascism.

The other wonderful part of the day was to witness the loving relationship he had with Maggie.

Michael Dommissie (1954)

Condolences to Bishops on the passing of a very special gentleman in war and peace – How fortunate we were to have been influenced and taught by him.

John Hayward (1967)

He was one of the greats in the Staff Room. Not only a brilliant History teacher; but a gentle kindly man, with a wonderful twinkle in his eye. I consider myself fortunate to have known him.

Garth Hockley (1955)

My heartfelt sympathy with all of Sir Wilfred’s family. My memories of him are of a fine man, a man of integrity and courage and a superb role model for any boy under his care. Only a few weeks ago Michael Mathews was telling me of his last visit to Chippy, cheerful despite his disability.

James Gardener (1975)

“The last to leave the school” – *A short tribute to Sir Wilfred Robinson, 1917-2012*

The very first time I remember encountering Sir Wilfred Robinson Bt. Vice-Principal of the Diocesan

College, Rondebosch was when as an entirely law-abiding White House newboy, I was walking down the Avenue head down into a strong south-easter clutching my brand new straw boater to my chest. An unfamiliar car drew up from behind me and a voice which at that stage I had not come to know and love, called out, “Why aren’t you wearing your boater, boy?” I was suddenly gripped by the icy realisation that there had that very morning been a sternly worded Assembly edict on the importance of wearing the boater when out – at all times and without exception.

“Because it’s too windy, sir, I didn’t want to lose it...” I stammered out my nervous explanation.

“Good answer, boy, good answer!” The window was wound up, the battered old car rolled on and the back of a gloved hand waved me on my way. I can see it now.

Chippy taught me history in Room ‘H’. We covered the causes and the aftermath of the French Revolution, the rise of nation states in Europe, the disastrous stumble into the First World War and the horror of its trenches, Versailles and the short-lived, liberal, cultured oasis of the Weimar Republic so beloved of this history master before dealing with the rise of fascism and war all over again. Somehow we never reached that bit of the story where Captain (later Major) Robinson and his colleagues attempted to capture ‘a bridge too far’. And we never thought to ask.

Perhaps we were interrupted by the arrival of Aubrey Holmes, the school messenger. I remember one such occasion when the absentee board was doing its mid-afternoon rounds accompanied by a small sheaf of notices concerning choir practice, cricket nets and cadets. Chippy dutifully read out each of these notes under Aubrey’s beady-eyed supervision until it came to the last one. A slightly harassed Vice-Principal looked quizzically over his most recently installed pair of reading glasses at Aubrey and asked, ‘What’s this one?’

“That’s just from Sir Wilfred – it doesn’t matter.’ There was an even wider than normal Aubrey grin.

‘It seldom does, it seldom does!’ A delighted Vice-Principal chuckle – a shared joke between that most unlikely of Batman and Robin Admin Block crime-fighting teams.

I guess nothing matters quite that much after being parachuted behind enemy lines, facing lethal shelling, caring for the wounded, evacuation under fire, enduring prison camp, surviving underground, burying the fallen, returning to duty.

To this day, 11 December 2012, I can only repeat the words I used then, “Thank you, sir.”

Nick Taylor (1961)

What an amazing man. Chippy [The Bird as we called him in affection] was my housemaster when I was head of Grey House in 1961. He was a great judge of character, knowing that I would make a suitable leadership figure and that Martin [Spook] Trainor would run the house with great skill. Even after my decision to pass on matric and become an ‘entertainer’ we used to chat and he never passed judgement on what was then considered to be a non-profession. He even approved of my replacement of rugby with ballet, despite being our coach in the Under 16A team.

Anyone who was at the lecture in the gym during Cadet Week one rainy day will remember the standing ovation Chippy received after telling us of his time as a paratrooper in the Second World War. It was simply electrifying. He was a man ahead of his time yet able to fit into the world he was given. He will always be remembered fondly by those who knew him. Godspeed Sir!



Officers Mess, 3rd Parachute Battalion (Chippy second from left in the front row).

CHIPPY'S WAR: A Capetonian at the Battle of Arnhem

Sir Wilfred Robinson Bt (1917-2012) died in London on 3rd December 2012. Wilfred ("Chippy") taught at Bishops from 1950 to 1977, so was known to a generation of Bishops schoolboys. At school we had always speculated about his war experiences and we knew he had been a parachutist. He was a peaceable, reflective person, and it was difficult to imagine him engaged in deadly war. He had always been reluctant to discuss the war, but towards the end he did tell his family about his escape from behind enemy lines after the Battle of Arnhem. I have now done some digging to unearth his story, and have pieced this tale together from the wealth of accounts of the Battle itself, as well as from Chippy's own Escape Report, made to M.I.9.

Immediately before the war, Chippy had been at Cambridge University, but when war was declared, he cut short his studies, and volunteered to join the British Army. His son comments: "He clearly had no father to tell him otherwise!"

He gained a commission in the Devonshire Regiment in early 1940. While with the Devonshires he guarded Gibraltar and was briefly the territory's middle-weight boxing champion! In late 1943 he transferred into the crack Parachute Regiment, and as a captain, became second-in-command of C Company, 3rd Parachute Battalion.

General Montgomery, British Forces Commander in Europe, had developed a bold plan known as Operation Market-Garden. The plan was to drop airborne troops behind enemy lines to secure the bridges that spanned the rivers on the Dutch-German Border. The aim was to provide an "airborne carpet" along which ground forces could then break into the Ruhr and end the war.

As part of this Operation, Chippy was dropped with his Battalion, to the west of Arnhem, at about 2pm on Sun-day 17th September 1944. They marched from the drop zone to Arnhem along the Utrechtseweg, known as the "Tiger" route, but progress was slow as the leading Company was held up constantly by enemy fire. Despite the initial surprise the lightly equipped parachutists soon encountered unexpectedly heavy resistance from the Germans.

Because of the delayed advance, Major "Pongo" Lewis (commander of C Company) was ordered to continue towards Arnhem via the railway line (further to the north). The idea was that the rest of the Battalion could follow if the single Company was able to find an open route. However, due to the fierce German resistance, this never happened. By taking this more northerly route C Company managed to penetrate into Arnhem station, and from there they moved towards the Rhine Bridge. It was a dark night, and the Company adopted the ruse of forming up, in German fashion, and marching to the Bridge! This strategy worked and they got to the Bridge by about 11pm.

One Platoon took up position in a factory, which they defended in a noble manner well into the next day. The other platoon (and half of the third) clashed with a much stronger troop of German soldiers that night, and were captured by the Germans. So Major Lewis retained with him a much reduced group, consisting of only two officers (including Chippy) and thirteen other men.

The 2nd Battalion, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Frost, had managed to avoid confrontation with the enemy and had reached the Bridge along the lower "Lion" route (along the river). So this meant that there were about 750 men in position on and around the Bridge. The British defended a relatively small perimeter of about a quarter of a mile round its northern ramp, and became isolated in separate buildings. The part of C Company that had penetrated into this area had contributed an important 45 men to the strength of the defence of the Bridge area.

That night the small C Company group joined a band of Royal Engineers, who were already in occupation of the Limburg Van Stirum School. Together there were about 60 men in the building, which consisted of a basement, two storeys and an attic. They only had a limited number of Bren guns, ammunition, hand grenades and some explosive materials. They had no anti-tank guns, very little food and just the water in their canteens. They also had no medicines, except morphine, and some dressings.

Throughout the next couple of days the British Perimeter came under progressively heavy attack. Initially this was from German machine-gunners, but later heavy mortars bombarded the building. The defenders reinforced windows with tables, and mattresses propped against their frames. On the evening of the Monday the defenders carried out a successful, but brutal, ambush of German soldiers on the grass strip near the school. Initially other German attacks were beaten back.

Chippy and the other officer took turns in the observation post in the attic of the building. On Wednesday 20th September a German tank began a systematic shelling of the building. Parts of the building were on fire, and there was no water to deal with this. The increasing losses forced Major Lewis to surrender, but he urged those who were still able, to attempt to escape. Chippy was the last to leave the building as he had to ensure the wounded were brought out on stretchers.



Five men, including Chippy, managed to hide in a nearby shrubbery but were soon discovered, and captured, by the Germans. On that same day the gallant defence on the Bridge was over. The rest of the 1st British Airborne Division had fallen back to Oosterbeek, to the west of Arnhem, where the Division was all but destroyed.

The Division's task had been to hold the area for 48 hours until relieved by ground forces. They had held it for 3 days and 4 nights. The Parachute Division left behind nearly 1500 dead, and more than 6400 prisoners, many badly wounded. The ground forces had failed to link up, and so the bid to end the war in 1944 had failed. But that does not detract from the heroism of those who defended the Bridge, and

Perimeter, against enormous odds. The fight at the schoolhouse has been described by military historian, Niall Cherry, as "one of the greatest examples of a defence in urban terrain ever carried out by the British Army."

The day following their capture, Chippy and the others were taken to a Prisoner of War Transit Camp just north of Emmerich, on the German side of the border with the Netherlands. That night he, and two American soldiers, managed to climb through a window into a roadway alongside the camp. They proceeded to walk across country in a north-westerly direction towards safety in the Netherlands. They had to separate and hide in a wood, and one of them got lost. So Chippy went on with the one remaining American parachutist, Private Esparza. They were on the run for 19 days and nights. For the first seven days they were on the move every night covering the ground under darkness, and hiding in farm buildings by day. Along the way they were given sanctuary by farming families in six different farms, and were fed and hidden. One farmer made contact with the Dutch Underground on their behalf. Eventually they reached the river Lijssel, where they were given bicycles in order to ride to a point on the river, where they were taken across to safety.

Chippy remained a lifelong friend of one of the brave Dutch farmers who sheltered him. Twelve members of the next generation of the Spaan family turned up to meet him at a recent ten-yearly parade that he attended, and were overcome with emotion at meeting him. One of them had cycled 25 miles to be there. Chippy too had not forgotten the family who had helped him: He sent them a Fortnum's hamper each Christmas!

Written by **Peter Elliott (1967).**

■ Peter went to Cambridge University in the early 1970s where he did a law degree. He then became a corporate lawyer in the City of London. He worked in the UK and Europe both in legal private practice and in industry. He is now retired, and living with his wife in the Languedoc, in South West France. He has returned to his first love, history, as taught to him at Bishops by Chippy.

Email sent recently to Peter Robinson from Holland

From: Richard & Petra

Subject: "Sir Robinson"

Dear Mister Robinson,

My name is Petra Spaan and I am a grandchild of mister Spaan. Thank you for your letter you wrote to Gerard en Mariet. They send it by mail to the rest of our family. We were sorry to hear of the death of your father, a very special man. Over the years we heard the story a lot of times that your father lived for a few days with my family. A very exiting story where people took a great risk. A small story in history books, but an important family story for us. Especially the courage of the soldiers who participate voluntarily in the war and the courage of my grandfather. In my elderly home there is a special place for a picture of your father and my grandmother. And a copy of the award my grandfather got from the president. In this mail I want you to tell that your father still lives in our family mind, memory. Yesterday evening we (my parents, my 2 children and I) were at my parents and after diner my father told the story to my children. Very special. Today my daughter (11 years old) took your email and the story of your father to school. She wants to do a lecture on school about the heroes in the second world war.

Dear mister Robinson, we wish you, your mother en your family all the best.

Best regards, on behalf of my father,
Harry Spaan

Petra



Sir Wilfred 1st XI 1935.



MEMORIES ~ continued



George Charlton, Gerald Innes and Vincent Wells

of the WP Nuffield selections respectively. In 1951, **Ken Saywood (1951)**, the one omitted, had actually had the highest batting average in Schools Week which was the annual trials week in December. In the years 1947-54 there were 21 SA schools caps, including five captains. Vincent was responsible for the development of the Oaks in 1947 and the development of numerous cricket nets. It is highly appropriate that the *Vincent Wells Memorial nets* are turf and positioned alongside the Oaks.

Tony van Ryneveld (1943) wrote:

‘Scratching through some old files, I came across a letter written to me and Clive by Vincent Wells from the desert in 1941. Vincent (a New Zealander) had been a master and cricket coach at Bishops before joining the army’.

Vincent’s years in charge, especially after his return from the war, were sensationally successful. Nuffield caps at provincial and national level abounded. In 1950 and 1951 Bishops had nine and ten

2/4 V.E.F. Wells.
N.Z. Artillery Tng. Regt.
N.Z.E.F.
Middle East Forces
24 Jan 41

Dear Tony and Clive,

It's some ungodly hour of the night - it's blowing hard (sand!) and far too hot to sleep - suddenly thought I'd write you last a note to ask after all the good things of Bishops - So you lead the under 15s Tony, and Clive the 12s - you lucky bitches! - beat 'em all up and particularly S.A.C.S.!

We have run out of N.Z. stamps at the moment, so I have belted my between into scrounging a few, and that's what you find on the outside of both your envelopes. Inside you will find some of my own scroungings from among the officers - a colossal mail arrived to-day - one chap after no letters for 6 months got 47! I got one - seven months old! - written by the Principal in December!

I have an idea. Pieter van der B is here - I am longing to see him again. You last meet ~~him~~ him tremendously, but wherever his stupid war leads us, I don't think you will ever forget Pieter and all the good things he stands for. I certainly shan't.

Do give my very kind regards to all at home.
Good night

M. Vincent Wells.

My dears

SPORT



Sports Headline of the Year has to be:

***England have to divert the ‘Flo’
Rugged Bok flank a threat to Roses’ physical style
of play.***

Regrettably for England, they failed. The ‘Boks dominated the collisions and **François Louw’s** (2003) growing reputation was further enhanced.

As the Argus later reported:

Flo brilliant in every game

OD INDUCTED INTO THE CROQUET HALL OF FAME



Reg Bamford (1985) is one of the most accomplished players in croquet history. He is a three time WCF World Champion, eight time British Open champion, and holder of more than 50 individual championship titles.

Beginning the game at age nine in South Africa, Reg began competing at the highest level almost immediately. He has achieved the year-end Number

One world ranking eight times and has been consistently ranked among the top five players in the world for nearly a quarter century. Reg is also one of the most likeable individuals in the game, a great ambassador for the sport and South Africa. Despite living in the UK since the early 1990s, Reg has consistently maintained his South African nationality in world croquet competitions. This loyalty has kept him from competing for Great Britain, as his residency in London would certainly allow.

Reg is also the only known individual to have ever played croquet at the North Pole. This occurred in April, 2005, when Reg trekked to the Pole with, among much needed survival provisions, a garden croquet set. Reg's adventurous spirit is amplified by his intense dedication and determination to croquet. He is known among players for his rigorous training exercises, spending hours alone on the court after matches are completed, perfecting his swing and technique. Reg's dedication reaches well beyond croquet. He is a Qualified Chartered Accountant and founder and CEO of 1st Contact and the Sable Group of companies — providing financial, wealth and migration solutions to professionals living in the UK.

Young ODs in particular should note that the major activity of Reg's company is to help South Africans in the UK. He will assist them at every stage of their travel plans.



Dugald Macdonald (2005) and Stuart Commins (2006) seen here

celebrating an Oxford victory over Cambridge at Twickenham in December.

ANOTHER HOCKEY SPRINGBOK FOR BISHOPS

Many congratulations to **Pierre de Voux (2004)** who has been selected to represent South Africa for the World League Round Two men's hockey tournament scheduled for Rio de Janeiro, Brazil from February 27 to March 5. The top two teams at the conclusion of the Rio round-robin tournament will qualify for the World League men's semi-finals, which will take place in Rotterdam, Holland from June 13-23, and in Johor Bahru, Malaysia from June 29-July 7.

Pierre will be our fourth hockey Springbok. He follows **Francois Du Plessis (1999)**, **Stuart Berry (1996)** and **John McInroy (2000)**.

VINCENTS DINNER

A number of OD Oxford University sportsmen attended a gala dinner at Kelvin in January. This was extremely well organised by Coll Macdonald (1978) on behalf of the club, which is in the process of celebrating their 150th anniversary.

The list of ODs who, over the years, represented Oxford in a wide range of sports thus qualifying for membership of Vincents, is most impressive.

Photographed amongst the many guests on the evening were:

■ Tony and Lil van Ryneveld (1943)

■ Dugald (1967), Dugald (jnr) (2005) and Zandy Macdonald (2007)

■ Nico Basson (1987), Tim Hamilton-Smith (staff 1968-2008), Mikey Kirsten (1987), Greg Swiel and Pierre du Preez (1987).



*Lil & Tony van
Ryneveld*



*Nico Basson,
Tim Hamilton-Smith,
Mikey Kirsten,
Greg Swiel and
Pierre du Preez*



*Dugald, Dugald and
Zandy Macdonald*

OD ACHIEVEMENTS NOVEMBER 2012 – FEBRUARY 2013:

PIC USED WITH KIND PERMISSION OF WWW.BACKPAGEPIX.CO.ZA (011) 447 0202



Siya Simetu

CRICKET

We congratulate:

■ **Siya Simetu (2009)** on representing an Invitation XI vs New Zealand in Paarl.

■ **Adrian Holdstock (1988)**, who was selected as one of the match officials for the T20s, between South Africa and New Zealand.

■ **Andy Pycroft (1974)** on being on the match referee panel for the recent T20 series between South Africa and New Zealand (December 2012) and the One Day Internationals between India and England (January 2013).

RUGBY

We congratulate:

■ **Timothy Swiel (2011)** on being a part of the South African under 20 Training squad for the three warm up matches vs UWC, Maties and UCT.

■ **Michael Muller (2009)**, **Nicholas Lassen (2008)** and **Douglas Mallett (2007)**, on representing their respective universities in the 2012 Varsity Sports competition. Maties won the trophy.

■ **Ollie Kebble (2009)**, **James Kilroe (2009)**, **Nico Loizides (2008)**, **Richard Stewart (2008)**, **Nathan Nel (2010)**, **Paul Cohen (2009)**, **Dillyn Leyds (2010)** on making the UCT Squad for the 2013 Varsity Cup. **Paul Day (1977)** and **JJ Gagliano (2003)** are members of the UCT management team. **Tarquin Carlsson (2011)** is the only Bishops representative in the UCT Young Guns (U20) squad. Also the Cobras (a squad made up by a majority of ODs) will be representing UCT in the Koshuis version of the Varsity Cup.