

A M D G



BEAUMONT UNION REVIEW

AUTUMN 2015



“Haven't you noticed these days, on the part of nearly everyone you know, a growing rebellion against the present? And an increasing longing for the past? I have. Never before in all my life have I heard so many people wish that they lived 'when life was simpler,' or 'worth living,' or 'when you could bring children into the world and count on the future,' or simply 'in the good old days.' From what I recall people didn't talk of such things when we were young! The present was a glorious time! But they talk that way now. Nostalgia filters out the bad and retains the good; probably not the best of recipes. Still in early summer, nostalgia rather like hay fever starts to take hold. All of this came to mind going down to Beaumont before leaving for the Battlefield Tour. Motoring along the Meads from Egham and picking up the slow moving river and the recollection of The VIII coming upstream on a Henley trial paced by the other boats “three-quarters, half, three-quarters, full” as they pulled away while scullers sought sanctuary beneath the willows and the shouts of encouragement from all as they passed.

It was the same wandering up to the Cricket pavilion and taking in again not only its wonderful design but also the setting much envied by visiting teams and spectators alike. The backdrop of the Beeches (now occupied by horses), the old oak where one could enjoy forty winks till polite applause drew one's attention that our opening bats were on their way to the crease.

I for one will not apologize for such memories even if at that time I couldn't wait to leave and address the future.

NOTICES

The **BU Lunch** will take place on Monday 12th October at the Caledonian Club, Halkin Street. The cash bar will open at 12 noon. The Price has had to be increased to £75. Dress: suits.

There has been a change in speakers than previously announced. For the first time in the history of the BU we will have a Frenchman as Chairman:- **Count Thierry de Galard Terraube (61)**. Beaumont has always been proud of its French connections and Thierry has always been a great supporter of the Union so please come and enjoy some “entente cordiale” accompanied by Ch. Beaumont. Our second speaker needs no introduction:- **Tim FitzGerald O’Connor (60)**. We look forward seeing you all there.

Your contact with a Cheque made out to the Beaumont Union is

Mike Bedford,

94 Hurst Park Road, Twyford, RG10 0EY

Tel 0118 934 2110

OBITUARIES

Sadly I must inform you of the deaths of **Francis (Frank) Milward (60)** and **Nigel Payne (62)**. Also included are two belated entries that I came across **Desmond Asby (31)** and **Timothy Aspinall (52)** Please see **Obituaries section**.

WEBSITE

If you are a Member of the BU reading this Review and have had no previous notification of this new edition, please check that your Email is correct with the Editor.

May I yet again remind you that The REVIEW is not a personal Blog. It is your REVIEW and as such I need your contributions and anecdotes.

VRIL

I received the following from Robin Mulcahy:

It saddens me that you continue to use the Vril banner to peddle your wares without any references. Sucks. Did you ever read "The Coming Race"?

Do you know who wrote it? I am sure you will now courtesy of Google.

A few of us who started Vril in 1955 are not happy with your spin offs.

Please mention this in your next solipsistic monograph.

Robin

ps: any number of Bcc to make sure you publish.....

ED: I am more than happy to publish but may I point out to Robin and the other VRIL purists that since resurrecting the title I have continuously asked for contributions: I have received none. In the meantime my critics will have to put up with my “solipsistic monograph”. I have offered Robin the VRIL editorship and trust that in view of his opinions he will accept; for once action is required as well as words. Regrettably, he is too late for this edition but may we look forward to some academia next time around?

It cannot be often that the name of an OB is brought to the attention of a reigning Monarch who then requests an immediate inquiry. A diplomatic incident had occurred in Gibraltar in 1930 and King George V wanted to know what on earth was going on. His private Secretary Lord Stamfordham reported to His Majesty:-

“We’ve got a problem. On the one hand we’ve got the Godleys, and, on the other hand we’ve got the Ungodley’s!”



The Ungodley was **Pablo Larios (80)** one of five brothers at Beaumont and later followed by his two sons.

VRIL looks at the Larios family and Pablo in particular.

SECOND WORLD WAR ARCHIVE

Seeing that it is now 70 years since the end of the War, it is appropriate that the Archive on those killed and whose names appear on the War Memorial is now started. If there is anyone who can furnish background details on these individuals would you please send me all relevant details.

The Russell Bowl

Many of you will recall that the Beaumont Union Golfing Society instigated the four cornered match between ourselves, Ampleforth, Downside and Stonyhurst in the mid-fifties for a trophy named for the Russell golfing dynasty. I have been approached by Michael Liddell the Old Gregorian GS Secretary (Grandfather and Great uncles OBs) for any records we might have as he is preparing a booklet on the history and results of the Matches. If there is anyone who can shed light apart from what is in the Beaumont Reviews up until 1967, please let me know. I gather the BUGS continued to play up until the 1980s but the records seem to have been lost in the mists of time.

IN THE NEWS

THE TOLHURST CELEBRATIONS

The Tolhurst “clan” gathered at Northfleet Kent on Sunday 14th June to mark the centenary of the first mass at The Church of Our Lady of The Assumption that was paid for by the five OB sons and the daughters of Alfred and Sarah Tolhurst as a memorial to their parents. The descendant OBs present on this occasion were Philip Tolhurst, Michael Bohane, David and John Flood who organised the event, Michael Penruddock over from Ireland, Andrew Flood and Tony Outred . Some 32 members of the extended clan came to the mass and the reception afterwards. The mass was celebrated by Archbishop Peter Smith of Southwark together with the Vicar General Monsignor Mathew Dickens.



FromThe CHURCH History:-



A dramatic and innovative brick church of 1913-16 by (Sir) Giles Gilbert Scott, built with funds donated by the Tolhurst family. Its monumental exterior is a precursor to Scott's design for the west tower of Liverpool's Anglican Cathedral.

The site was the former horse-drawn tram depot, which had closed in 1901. The former tram manager's house became the presbytery. Alfred Tolhurst, a Catholic convert, lawyer, local politician and owner of the Red Lion cement works, donated a piece of adjoining land. A public appeal had been planned to raise funds for the building work; however, the children of Alfred (died 1913) and Sarah (died 1911) made a donation of about £8,000 as a memorial to their parents which covered the

costs. Building work started in 1914 and was completed in 1916. The builder was J. B. Lingham.



The church was consecrated on 5 December 1929. Scott added several furnishings in the decades following, including the Lady Chapel altar and reredos the decades following the opening, including the Lady Chapel altar and reredo (1923-24) and the main reredos (1953-54). There used to be a small hall between church and presbytery; however, this was demolished following the discovery of asbestos and was not replaced. Between 2000 and 2003, Thomas Ford & Partners carried out structural repairs. The church was reopened on 5 December 2003 by Archbishop Michael Bowen, the 74th anniversary of its consecration.



The Lady Chapel

The plan forms a stunted T in shape, of an aisled nave with projecting corridors flanking the side chapels, leading to the sacristies behind the sanctuary. A heating chamber is below the east end, with external steps down at the southeast. The bricks are laid in garden wall bond. Contrary to the list description, only the roofs of the aisles, the sacristies and corridors, the tower and subsidiary spaces at the east are flat, while the roofs of the nave and the two 'transepts' at east and west are pitched roofs with clay pantiles.

The west facade of the tower has one large pointed opening with tracery and sound louvres. Below is an arcade of four pointed openings with a balustrade of tracery and panels of the Evangelists' symbols. Below those is a niche with a statue of the Virgin and Child, placed centrally above the arch to the west doors, which is flanked by two low buttresses.

A small lobby leads into the church. Inside, on either side of the doors, is a storage room at the south, and the stairs to the gallery to the north. The organ of 1880 was built by Brindley & Foster of Sheffield. At the west end of the north aisle is the baptistery, with an octagonal stone font, a statue of St John the Baptist, and iron railings. On the wall above is a modern carving of St Clement, probably from the former St Clement's Church.

In the north aisle is a large bronze Pietà, dedicated to the memory of Marie Josephine Tolhurst, with a plaque to the donors of the church, Alfred and Sarah Ann Tolhurst, above. Beside it hangs a large cross by Bob Smith (1998). Further east is a side altar with a statue of Our Lady of the Assumption on a large timber pedestal, carved with tracery. Beside it is a modern table with a tapestry of the Virgin and Child. The Stations are large, unframed carved scenes, with lettering on scrolls above them.

At the entrance to the Lady Chapel is a statue of St Anthony with the Child, beside the timber pulpit. The Lady Chapel in the northeast corner has a marble altar with some lapis lazuli inlay, with a Pietà relief in the frontal. The carved and painted reredos depicts the Nativity, with doors painted in blue with Marian symbols. A canopied niche above holds a statue of the Virgin. Both altar and reredos are by Scott, 1923-24. An inscription in the chapel steps dedicates the chapel to the memory of Philip Walmesley Tolhurst. Nearby is a modern statue of the Virgin and Child on a timber pedestal.

The corridor at the north, leading to the priest's sacristy, has an iron gate with the inscription 'requiescant in pace'. The walls are lined with different marbles, surrounding fine square timber panels with biblical scenes, and a large metal crucifix at the east. The corridor to the south is plainer with a door, leading to the boys' sacristy.

The main reredos and altar are also by Scott. The reredos of 1953-54 depicts Our Lady of the Assumption with the dove of the Holy Spirit surrounded by angels. The high altar is of marble, with a large monstrance throne above the tabernacle. On either side are an aumbry and a piscina set into the east wall. The flat, panelled sanctuary ceiling is painted with a stencil pattern of rings of flowers. There is a modern forward altar and lectern, both of timber.

The south chapel is dedicated to St Joseph, with a similar marble altar to that in the Lady Chapel, here with a frontal of the Flight into Egypt, and a tabernacle whose doors feature the Pelican in its Piety. Above is a statue of St Joseph with the Child.

In the south aisle is a statue of the Sacred Heart, given by the congregation in memory of those who died in the First World War. There is a large sculpture group of the Death of St Joseph, given in memory of Francis Joseph Tolhurst (died 1958). At the west end of the south aisle is a built-in confessional, with a carved timber chair for the priest. Our Lady of the Assumption is significant in the work of this leading twentieth-century ecclesiastical architect in being the first of his brick churches to achieve a truly monumental, subliminal quality. Scott was later to further explore the medium in his secular work, notably at Bankside Power Station, now Tate Modern, whose qualities are anticipated here. The use of concrete was experimental, while the interior is imaginative and cohesive in its simplicity.

The Five OB Donors

Bernard (81), solicitor, he contributed to other churches and seminaries in the Southwark Diocese. Member of Essex CC and Mayor of Southend. Married Eliza Harding granddaughter of 2nd Bart..

Alfred Ignatius (81), solicitor, home at Gravesend and Swanage. Married Agnes Fagan.

Wilfrid (87), brewer then manager Cement works lived at Gravesend then Tunbridge Wells.

Francis (91), solicitor, married Mary Josephine Read. KSG, presented trophy for the College swimming and diving.

Philip (92), civil engineer, married Miss Roche.

WW1 Conscientious Objectors

I was doing some background research on The Great War which included Conscientious Objectors: not that the Beaumont Jesuits or the BU were going to publish the fact if there had been any. However the following article from the Guardian caught my attention as it concerned **Jeremy Attlee (60)**:-



The descendants of Tom Attlee, whose brother Clement later became prime minister. Peggy, 95, his daughter-in-law, is surrounded by Tom's grandchildren Helen, 70, Cath, 57, and **Jeremy,71**. Photograph: Christian Sinibaldi for the Guardian Christian Sinibaldi/Guardian

Over eight million men served in the British army during the first world war, and as the centenary approaches, their descendants will be remembering them and the battles they fought. A much smaller number of men – about 16,000 – registered not as soldiers but as conscientious objectors. Some accepted non-combatant roles in, for example, the ambulance service; others took on alternative service in other parts of the world and some were absolutists, who refused to play any part in the war machine, and were often imprisoned as a result.

A century on, how do their descendants view the stance these men took?

Tom Attlee

When Britain declared war on Germany in August 1914, the future prime minister Clement Attlee was on holiday with his brother Tom. Both men knew what they must do: Clement hurried back to London to enlist in the army, while Tom went home to prepare his case as a conscientious objector.

Today, Tom's grandchildren are as proud of him as Clement's no doubt are of him, although Cath Attlee – Tom's granddaughter – points out that if Clement had taken Tom's stance, he could never have gone on to hold the highest office in British politics, as he did from 1945 to 1951. Tom's career – he was an architect – was ruined by his decision to be a "conchie". After the war ended, he moved to Cornwall to escape the jibes and stigma, and never fully practised his profession again.



The Attlee brothers – Tom, Clem and Laurence – 1892. Christian Sinibaldi/Guardian

"What was interesting about Clem and Tom was they were both socialists, both members of the Independent Labour party when the war began," says Cath. "But while Clem saw it as his absolute duty to fight – he was in his 30s in 1914, so quite old to be signing up – Tom took a very different view. He was a committed Christian and believed that war could never be the Christian answer to any dispute – he was prepared to suffer for what he believed in."

In fact, Tom's wife, Kathleen, suffered almost as much as Tom and maybe more: Cath's brother Jeremy remembers another family member once telling him that Tom's decision had ruined his grandmother's life.

Kathleen was from a military family – two of her uncles had been decorated in previous conflicts – and the stigma of being the wife of an objector must have hit her

hard, especially as, by the time of Tom's court-martial in 1917, she was the mother of a toddler and pregnant with her second child. "Coping on her own, without an income, was very hard for my grandmother – my grandfather did three months' hard labour in Wormwood Scrubs and then spent a year in Wandsworth prison," says Cath.

Clement, meanwhile, had been invalided back from the front so that when the armistice was signed in 1918, Ellen Attlee, their mother, had two sons in Wandsworth: one in the military hospital, the other in prison. "Ellen apparently remarked that she didn't know which of her sons she was more proud of, which is really rather lovely," says Helen, another of Tom's granddaughters. "I think there was a strong sense in our family that people were entitled to their convictions, and that having the courage of your convictions was something that everyone respected – and I think we respect that still."

Tom's daughter-in-law Peggy, now 95, wrote his biography and its title – *With a Quiet Conscience* – says it all.

Interestingly, the Attlee children's other grandfather, Peggy's father, was killed in the first world war before she was even born; on Remembrance Day, says Cath, she always wears two poppies, one white and one red, to remember the sacrifices made by both her grandfathers. "I recognise both the principles of the just war and the principles of pacifism," she says.

Jeremy says that as a child he never remembers his grandfather discussing pacifism or his time in prison; but he does know he accepted the fact that both his sons joined the army in the Second World War. "I think Tom's view was that Hitler made things different," he says.

The anti-war feeling in Tom's branch of the Attlee family has filtered down through the generations, says Helen.

"I'm not against war in all circumstances, but I have been against many individual wars in my lifetime. I was one of a very small number of people who marched against the Falklands war in 1982, and I marched again, with my three children, against the Iraq war."

Tom died in 1960 when Cath was four, but Jeremy and Helen were in their late teens by then. **Jeremy** recalls: "He was very accepting of us, of what we thought and believed – his whole life had turned on standing up for what he believed in. We're all very proud of him."

MAGNA CARTA

As reported in a previous REVIEW, there was at least one OB much involved in the Magna Carta celebrations: - **Anthony Northey**.

Anthony sent me some details –

"As you indicated in a recent on-line edition of the B U review, I am also involved with the Magna Carta 800th Anniversary Celebrations. I am on the main Magna Carta 800th Anniversary Commemorative Committee and also the Magna Carta 800th Anniversary Legal Sub-Committee representing the Notaries Society - Notaries in fact the only branch of the present British Legal professions to be in existence in 1215!

Accordingly, both as a former President and a member of the Council of the Notaries Society and the main Magna Carta 800th Anniversary Commemorative Committee, I have been involved with many events over the last 12 months including the Opening of the Legal Westminster Abbey, the recent Global Law Summit at the QEII Hall in

London and various other Magna Carta 800th Anniversary Commemorative events culminating with the Commemoration at Runnymede on 15th June 2015, when I will with nostalgia revisit the rugby (and the very poor quality hockey) pitches, where I and many, many others used to represent various Beaumont teams.

Actually, because of the intense security involved as a result of the high profile guest list, we have to be in the enclosure very early in the morning of the 15th June 2015.

So for a bit more personal nostalgia, I have booked myself and some of the other Notaries on the official guest list, who are coming from a distance into the Beaumont House Estate Hotel for the night before.

A copy of the invitation to the 15th June 2015 event is attached. I will send you a report on the 15th June 2015 event after it has happened.”

**The Master of the Rolls, the Director-General of the National Trust and the
Chairman of Surrey County Council**

invite you

to Runnymede Meadows, Runnymede, Surrey TW20 0AE

on the morning of Monday, June 15 2015

in the presence of HM The Queen and HRH The Duke of Edinburgh KG KT

to mark the 800th anniversary of the sealing of Magna Carta.



Myself with some other robed Notaries at the Opening of the Legal Year Reception at Westminster Hall with Chris Grayling (the former Lord Chancellor and Secretary of State for Justice) after last year's Service at Westminster Abbey (myself on the left).



Myself with some other robed Notaries at the Global Law Summit, showing Lord Dyson (the Master of the Rolls) presenting the prize to the winner of the Notaries Society's essay prize in the Society's Magna Carta essay competition, which I organised - (myself on the right).

The Final Report:-



Our man on the day

“I thoroughly enjoyed flying the flag for Beaumont on the Meads on the 15th June 2015. I arranged for about 8 of the 22 Notaries who attended the event to stay at the Beaumont Estate Hotel the night before it, because of the extremely early arrival time stipulated, as there was such intense security for the event. Actually the enclosure was precisely where we used to play rugby many years ago.

A further bit of nostalgia!”

At the end of the ceremony Anthony had a chat with Prince Philip who “ragged” him about his Notarial robe and particularly the tie.

ED: One has to admit that the neckwear would not be the choice of “a shrinking violet”

John Wolff Emailed to say that he couldn't get to the St Ignatius Mass at Farm Street as he would be in Los Angeles for the Special Olympic World Summer Games to support his grandson.

For the ill-informed, such as myself, I came up with the following:-

The 14th Special Olympic World Summer Games will be held from July 25 - August 2, 2015 in Los Angeles, USA the world capital for media and entertainment.



This is the first time in 16 years that the games will be held in America.

More than 7,000 athletes from 170 countries are expected to compete at the Games and enjoy nine days full of joy and friendship. The athletes will compete in 28 sports. 21 of these sports are Olympic type sports. There will be an expected 500,000 spectators and around 30,000 volunteers at the event.

Special Olympics around the world has one thing in common – a passionate commitment to promoting respect, acceptance, inclusion, accomplishment and human dignity for people with intellectual disabilities through sports and forming a new global vision of acceptance.



Special Olympics Great Britain is proud to have a strong GB Team competing at the games of 115 athletes.

The Most Inspirational Sporting Event on the Planet

Every two years, the world transcends the boundaries of geography, nationality, political philosophy, gender, age, culture and religion, to come together for the largest sporting and humanitarian event on the planet, the Special Olympics World Games. Alternating between Summer and Winter Games, this event is the flagship event of the Special Olympics Movement, which promotes equality, acceptance and inclusion for people with intellectual disabilities around the world.

No other organized event in the world has the emotional and social impact of the Special Olympics World Games. For the athletes and their families, it opens doors to unimagined possibilities. For those who volunteer, support, and sponsor the Games, it inspires unprecedented pride and hope for a brighter future. And for the cities, states, and nations who host the Games, it transforms their society, creating a more just and understanding environment for all, and demonstrating to the world their recognition of the value of every human being.

The Special Olympics World Games feature nine days of challenging and inspiring international competition among thousands of athletes, making it the world's second-largest sports event, after the Olympic Games. The World Games are watched on television by millions of viewers across six continents, and more than 500,000 spectators including world leaders, celebrities and dignitaries, typically attend the event. The culmination of years of athletic training and competition, the World Games bring together adults and children with intellectual disabilities to compete on one of the world's greatest athletic stages.

The Special Olympics World Games are one of the most powerful vehicles for communicating to the world the abilities and gifts of people with intellectual disabilities. Wherever they are held, the World Games act as a catalyst for growth in Special Olympics sports programs in communities around the world and promote awareness among all segments of society. We are helping to make the world a better, healthier and more joyful place – one athlete, one volunteer, one family member at a time.

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Daniel Wolff

Sport: Athletics

Club: Surrey

DANIEL'S STORY



Do these names ring a bell Frederick Wolff, Godfrey Rampling, William Roberts, and Godfrey Brown, - I think to most people the answer would be NO. Deep in the archives of the British Olympic Association you will find these names as they were the GB winners of the gold medal in the 4 x 400 metres at the 1936 Olympic Games in Berlin. Frederick Wolff ran the opening leg, followed by Rampling, Roberts and anchor man was Brown. The team won the gold medal for GB in a new European record of 3.09.0.

Frederick Ferdinand "Freddie" Wolff CBE, the great grandfather of Daniel John Wolff who was born in Worcester Park Surrey on the 11 April 1994. His Great Grandfather was born on the 13 October 1910 in Hong Kong and died on the 26 January 1988. Another side to 'Freddie' was his work on behalf of those with special needs. In 1957, he became involved with the newly-formed charity, the Handicapped Children's Pilgrimage Trust (HCPT), which was organizing its first pilgrimage to Lourdes. He was a much-liked group leader, and served as a trustee until his seventieth birthday.

In the 1970s he became chairman of the Hosanna House Appeal which was set up to provide a hostel close to Lourdes for handicapped people who had outgrown the children's pilgrimage. The appeal was a great success, and Hosanna stands as a memorial to Wolff's endeavours.

Freddie said whatever their age or ability, they would be welcome on an HCPT Pilgrimage Trust holiday. HCPT started with a couple of groups per year. Then it was ten groups and eventually it was hundreds of groups. Now each year more than 7,000 children, volunteer helpers and adults travel to Lourdes.

Freddie Wolff died on the day when The Princess Royal, President of the British Olympic Association, presented at Buckingham Palace, commemorative pins to over 200 British Olympic medalists from past Games. It was known a few days before the ceremony that Wolff was seriously ill, so the BOA had the special pin and some flowers delivered to his hospital bedside.

He was a respected ambassador for the London Metal Exchange. His obituary was registered on the American Metal Market on the 27 January 1988. On his family's return to England he was educated at Shirley House Preparatory School and Beaumont College in Windsor. In 1929 he joined the family firm of Rudolf Wolff & Co and was the founder member of the London Metal Exchange.

He served during the war with the Oxfordshire & Buckingham Light Infantry where he reached the rank of Captain. He was a keen rugby player and a racehorse owner. In 1975 he was awarded the OBE. Upon his death in 1988 the Financial Times described him as perhaps the best known metal trader in the world.

Daniel likes to be told the story of his great grandfather mainly because he was an athlete like himself and in 1932 he ran in the Olympic Games in Los Angeles. Would Daniel Wolff be successful in his application to be chosen for the Special Olympics Summer Games in Los Angeles in 2015. Could Daniel emulate his great grandfather and run in the Olympic Stadium and bring home a gold medal in either the 400 or 800 metres for his country? Something that Freddie Wolff never achieved in Los Angeles.

Godfrey Rampling was born in Greenwich on the 14 May. He was another member of the squad. He was the father of the world renowned actress Charlotte Rampling. Godfrey always wanted to be in the army and he rose to the rank of Colonel. He attended the Royal Military Academy in Greenwich where his talent as a runner was spotted by Walter George, a world record holder in his time. Sue Frett who is compiling this story for Daniel, has sent 'Daniel's Story' to Elisabeth Tanner who is Charlotte Rampling's agent in Paris to see if a picture can be found of her father and the other members of the squad receiving their medal at the Berlin Games.

Bill Roberts was borne in Salford on the 5th April 1912. In 1935 and again in 1937 he won the 400 metres. He was on the third leg of the winning 4 x 400 metres at the 1936 Olympic Games in Berlin. He had the speed and endurance to hand over to

Godfrey Brown who bought the team home in record time and secured the gold medal. Brown was at the 1948 Olympic Games in London and was the captain of the British athletic squad. He retired from athletics in 1949 and took up a job as a columnist with the Manchester Evening News. He died in 2001 at the age of 89.

Godfrey Brown was borne in Bengal, India on the 21 February 1915. He was the youngest member of the GB relay team at the Olympic Games in Berlin at the age of 21. Prior to the relay he was entered into the 400 metres and got to the final. He just missed out at getting a gold medal in this event and he was beaten by Archie Williams. Brown was a Cambridge graduate and trained with Birchfield Harriers and was British champion in the 400 and 800 metres. The Brown Family were very talented and at the 1936 Olympics his sister, Audrey Milner Brown MBE was the first lady to win a silver medal for her country in the ladies 4 x 400 event. From 1950 - 1978 he was Headmaster at the Worcester Royal Grammar School. He died in Sussex aged 79.

On the 11 April 1994, Mr and Mrs Paul John Wolff gave birth to Daniel. He was diagnosed early on in his life as having autism. As years went by Daniel was already being drawn towards sport. Could it be that his great grandfather had been sitting on his shoulder from birth - was Daniel to be the next 'Wolff champion'?

In 2009 he joined Special Olympics Surrey and started serious competition training at Kingsmeadow Sports Stadium in Kingston upon Thames with the support of professional coaches and volunteers. In 2013 The Weir Archer Academy which is based at Kingsmeadow Athletic Stadium provided additional support with the coaching for the athletes and is looking to develop a partnership with Special Olympics Surrey athletic squad for the long term future of the sport.

By 2010 -2013 Daniel started to show a very keen interest in the 400 and 800 metres. The more competitions that Special Olympics Surrey entered him into, the more they noticed that the time factors for both the 400 meters and 800 meters were getting quicker and quicker - Sue Johnson, Commissioner for Sport for the Royal Borough of Kingston said " he is a very talented athlete and people recognise Daniel for his ability and not his disability". Daniel's father and his brother are going to set up a training plan for Daniel which will include help from the rest of the Wolff family who are all talented athletes.

Have these genes from his great grandfather, Freddie Wolff, REALLY been passed to this very special young man with autism who has lived all his life in Worcester Park, Surrey ? Daniel has seen the race on UTube and he asked how were they able to run so fast 77 years ago. His father explained that they ran as a team and not as individuals. They all helped each other. Godfrey Brown was so short sighted that he had to run in glasses so that he knew when he had crossed the line. He came home 15 yards ahead of his nearest rival from America. Daniel's father explained more to Daniel that his great grandfather was not well on the day of the race so the other

three members of the team recognised the problem and they knew they would have to run really fast to get the gold medal. Daniel said “I hope to make my family very proud of me should I be chosen by Special Olympics to go Los Angeles in 2015. I could run in the Olympic stadium which hosted the games in 1984”.

AND THE RESULT:- GOLD! At 400 m and 5th at 800m



THE BU SENDS ITS WARMEST COGRATULATIONS TO DANIEL –

“A chip off the old Block”

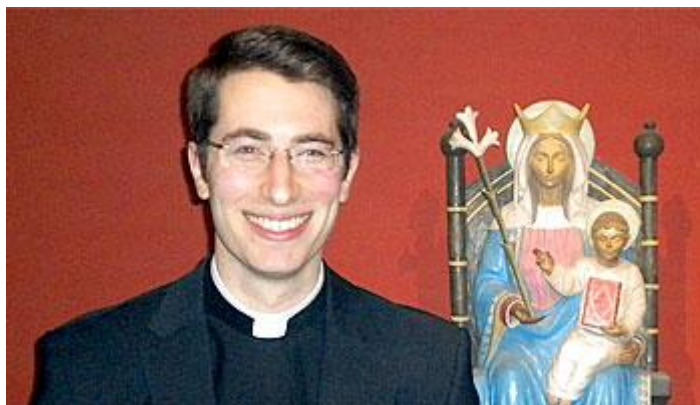


“The Old Block” second on Left in Berlin

Thinking of speed but of the 4 legged variety, Flat racing enthusiasts will be pleased to learn that **Philip Brown's** mare Darysina that was covered by Frankel last year has produced a filly. Both are in fine fettle at Andrew Lloyd-Webber's stud at Watership Down.

So it is The Oaks that are in prospect.

William Henry Emailed with the following encouraging news:-



“Son of O.B. Ordained Priest”.

On 18 July at St. George's Cathedral, Southwark, Matthew son of **Brian O'Gorman (O.B. 1948- 1952)** and Mary was one of two young men ordained as Priests. It was a glorious summer's day and in a packed Cathedral, the beautiful 2 hour celebration brought back happy memories of the liturgies, music and hymns which we learnt to love in the chapel at Beaumont.

Congratulations to Brian, Mary and Fr.Matthew, whom we wish joy, happiness and every blessing in his priesthood."

St IGNATIUS MASS

The annual St Ignatius Mass at Farm Street for the Old Boys of Jesuit Schools and universities was celebrated on 31 July.

OBs that attended included **David Peppercorn** and his wife Serena (Sutcliffe), **David Liston , Peter Moss, Jeremy Attlee, Robert Bruce, John Flood and Robert Wilkinson**. After Mass, we enjoyed the hospitality of the Jesuit Fathers in the gardens where their equivalent of Ch Thames Embankment was on offer. It was probably not what David and Serena normally imbibed and I hesitated to ask them for their "tasting notes". However it slipped down a treat and we made the couple of hundred yards to The Punch Bowl for dinner.



The end of an enjoyable evening

Plus ca Change

Picked up by **John Marshall and Chris Garrard**

From The Times 19 August.

It has been announced by the governors of Heythrop College, a constituent part of the University of London specialising in theology and philosophy that the college is to close in its current form. For those of us familiar with the intellectual stature and impact of this unique Jesuit institution, the announcement came as a rude shock. Deeper reflection makes it clear that its closure, as currently constituted, would be a serious blow to theological, religious, and philosophical teaching and research in the UK. We write to urge reconsideration.

It is indeed an irony that the Jesuit led governing body should now seek to dissolve this powerfully effective accord with the University of London when it is unclear that the possible means of meeting the relevant problems have all been explored. At this stage it seems appropriate, therefore, to express the dismay and sorrow of colleagues across the UK and beyond, and to offer any support that might aid a reconsideration. Heythrop is not an institution that can be replaced by anything equal or equivalent to it.

Professor Sarah Coakley, Norris-Hulse professor of divinity, University of Cambridge honorary canon of Ely cathedral; Baron Williams of Oystermouth, Master of Magdalene College, Cambridge; Professor David Ford, Regius professor of divinity, University of Cambridge; Professor Brian Leftow, Nolloth Professor of the philosophy of the Christian religion, University of Oxford; professor Roger Scruton, University of Buckingham; Professor Robert Stern, President of the British Philosophical Association; Professor Janet Soskice, Professor of Philosophical Theology, University of Cambridge Plus a further 27 names at

thetimes.co.uk/letters

ARTICLES

The BELLS:-

Near Old Windsor is a public house, vulgarly called the Bells of Boosely; this house was originally built for the accommodation of bargemen, and others navigating the river Thames between London and Oxford. It has a sign of six bells, i. e. the bells of Osney.



The Bells of Ousely, Henry Taunt, 1870

1864: Evenings on the Thames, Kenelm Henry Digby -

... and then you have above all what more immediately concerns still thirsty and spent rowers, the never-to-be-forgotten hostel of the "Five Bells" at Ouzeley.

Who, I should like to know, has not heard of those "Five Bells"? recalling those of a celebrated abbey which in ancient times were proverbial for their sweetness, as an unknown correspondent, doubtless one of your "gentle readers," had lately the kindness to assure me, in a letter for which I thank him from my heart, for it is very pleasant to find that there is some one who can find time to peruse these important pages, and that too without picking a quarrel with their author.

Well, six hours you have rowed unceasingly, wearying your young limbs, and when the seventh has sounded, there is the sign before you. It is an old, haunted-looking house, that stands solitary with some gloomy elm-trees in front, at a turn of the river, skirting majestic woods.

There was once a party arrived there right merry, on a summer's evening, enjoying a serene hour, after pulling up in a randan from Richmond, and intending to pass the night there, with the consent of mine host and hostess, the obtaining of which was greatly to the credit of something or other in their appearance, soiled and weary as they were; for let me tell you, no radical-looking fellows, and no Sunday customers find a gracious welcome under that roof, as they both over and over again assured their last arrivals.

"You see", said my jolly landlord, whom only another Chaucer should have leave to paint, and therefore I beg pardon for this rude attempt, — "you see", he said, raising himself up majestically, and thrusting his hands deeper into his pockets, "it wouldn't do for me to take everybody in like that. Around about us, as far as you can see, it is all oligarchy, and aristocracy, and royalty, and my house is well known; and as for Sunday customers," he added rather contemptuously, "that wouldn't do either, for the same reason."

This latter clause seemed rather to disconcert one of the party, who, fresh from the Temple, and delighted with the ale, had just been talking in a dashing way of returning to the "Bells" by himself some fine Sunday. However, the host was a well-informed man, and resolute; his nod was law all about there.

1864: from the same source -

... even the gravest person on earth who retains any portion of common sense, would be more disposed to smile than to cavil on hearing the reply, half ironical besides, of our host of the Five Bells at Ouseley, who, being somewhat of a philosopher, on hearing one say, when stepping into the boat, to leave him, and in allusion to some very innocent dish just demolished, that the only fault to be found with his inn was, that one lived too well in it, said, with a certain air of meek seriousness, as if he had been doing the honours of the Apollo chamber, "Ah! sir, one can't live too well in the short passage of this life!"

1881: Leslie -

At the "Bells of Ouseley" is a very pretty turn of the river, and from here to Magna Charta Island the beauty is quite up to the mark;

1885: Dickens's Dictionary of the Thames:

"Bells of Ouseley", a tavern on the Berks bank, at Old Windsor; about a mile below the lock, and close to Beaumont Roman Catholic College. Good accommodation can be had, and the house is noted for its ale. The scenery here is very pretty ...

1885: The Bells of Ouseley in the Royal River -

No traveller bids farewell to Old Windsor without paying his respects to one of the best of the riverside taverns, the time-honoured "Bells of Ouseley". Perfectly free, at present, from modern revivalism, and from all manner of conscious style, is this genuine old inn, separated by the high road from the river bank. Its quaint bow-windows, one on either side of a porch entered by way of a steep flight of steps - the wholesome dread of unsteady toppers - are just of the period and fashion to captivate an artist in search of the picturesque ...

At the "Bells of Ouseley" you meet anglers and bargemen from whom much is to be learnt, if you go the right way to get hold of them. On your left as you enter is the tap, often crowded; on the right a bar-parlour, in which the company is more select. Of old the "Bells" had a reputation of being a house of call for "minions of the moon", as

Falstaff called them, or "knights of the road", to choose a later phrase ... But the landlord does not, in these days, give stall and fodder to nags of suspicious character, like bonny Black Bess. The old stone stable is oftener occupied by steeds that consume neither oats nor hay; and the highwaymen are not such as wear crape over their faces, or carry pistols like demi-culverins, or dance minuets with ladies they have plundered, but are in fact only members of a bicycle club. Under that old roof with its odd chimneys, standing against a background of greenery, there are jolly ghosts, you may be sure ...

1889: Jerome K Jerome –

A shady road, dotted here and there with dainty little cottages, runs by the bank up to the "Bells of Ouseley," a picturesque inn, as most up-river inns are, and a place where a very good glass of ale may be drunk - so Harris says; and on a matter of this kind you can take Harris's word.

From Picnic Point to Old Windsor Lock is a delightful bit of the river.

William Sharp (The Thames from Oxford to the Nore) laments the passing of the old days -

... Now the route is by the crowded excursion-steamer, and 'Arry and 'Arriet do the rest. Pepys and Evelyn and all of that blithe company would sniff "mightily" now, I fear, at all riverside resorts, from the Bells of Ouseley, fragrant of tea and buttered buns, down to remote Gravesend, where still, as of yore, at Mrs. Brambles' of Hogarth's day, tea and shrimps inevitably concur.

1936: The Bells of Ouseley was burnt down and rebuilt

1938: from "The Thames from the Towpath" by **E K W Ryan** -

Presently ... we came to the quaint old white-fronted hostelry, The Bells of Ouseley, with a tea-garden, and tables round the trunks of apple trees.

The name refers to Osney, the vanished abbey of that name outside Oxford, whose bells had a special repute.

The inn is said to have been built in the year 1300, and the beer which was once brewed there was supplied to Windsor Castle. When it was first built the river came almost to its doors, and subsequently it was raised four feet to avoid floods.

Queen Elizabeth I, moving along the Thames in the royal barge, was wont to stop here for refreshment.

In George III's reign a Chinese junk was brought up the river by the Duke of Cumberland, taken ashore at the Bells, and transported to Virginia Water.

The ancient inn was recently demolished [1936], but the building that replaces it is pleasing to the eye and in perfect sympathy with its surroundings. Alas, the apple trees are no more.

1944:-

on June 16th at 5.15am a V1 flying bomb was reported to have hit the Bells of Ouseley, Old Windsor. A fire was started and a rescue lorry together with an ambulance were sent from Trinity Place. There were two dead and 4 seriously injured, and 8 less so, it was reported. The Rescue Squad rescued 2-3 people from the building.

1965: The Bells of Ouseley, Francis Frith -



The Bells of Ouseley is now a (mock Tudor) Harvester.

The Bells of Osney Abbey are said to have been brought down river at the dissolution of the Monasteries in 1538 - and somehow lost in the mud here.

Anne Shand

ED- I recently came across this obituary of the widow of **Commodore Colin Shand (32)** who was awarded a DSC during the War:

“For great skill and devotion to duty in HMS Whitehaven, in clearing enemy minefields to enable supply convoys and bombardment forces to operate in support of the Eighth Army in their advance from Egypt to Tunis”.

He was later Senior Naval Officer West Indies before his retirement.

Anne Shand, who has died aged 78, was a gifted mathematician and, in a Cold War era when such fields were dominated by men, specialised in the analysis of the effectiveness of Britain’s Independent Nuclear Deterrent force.



She began her career in 1955 as a scientific officer at the Ordnance Board, where she encountered her first computer, the enormous Ferranti Mark 1 Star. Two years later she joined the staff of the Scientific Adviser to the Air Ministry, and from 1960 to 1964 her work was devoted entirely to the British nuclear deterrent, which was then provided by the RAF's V-Bomber force. Her duties included an assessment of the likely infrastructure damage and casualty rates in target areas and also survivability for the aircraft dropping the bombs.

She was not always made to feel welcome. On her appointment to this highly secret organisation, her immediate boss remarked: "I never wanted a woman in my team, but all the men were so awful that I couldn't help taking her on." Anne Shand found this amusing and took it as a challenge.

After the Wilson government's defence cuts in the mid-1960s, Britain's nuclear deterrent passed to the Royal Navy, and Anne Shand was promoted to principal scientific officer. In 1966 she became the Command Research Officer at the RAF's Air Support Command at Upavon in Wiltshire.

She was born Anne Marjorie Jane Abbott in Rawalpindi on February 24 1934, the daughter of Brigadier Reginald Stuart Abbott. After school at North Foreland Lodge, near Basingstoke, in 1955 she graduated in Mathematics from St Anne's College, Oxford.

At Upavon, Anne Shand presided over a team of scientists and military personnel which was heavily involved in studies and assessments for the new concept of "dispersed air operations" following the introduction into RAF service in 1969 of the revolutionary Harrier "jump jet". She also studied the new technical capabilities of the Harrier and their potential for other combat aircraft in the early stages of their design.

Anne Shand remained with the MoD until 1973, when, tired of commuting daily from Chippenham, she took a naval appointment in Bath, where her valuable experience in operational research and knowledge of ballistic missiles qualified her for a job in the Polaris Group. There she was involved with the analysis that led to the development of the Chevaline warhead and the eventual move to the Trident system.

In 1983, while the women at Greenham Common were protesting against nuclear weapons, Anne Shand followed her own moral compass back to the world of nuclear deterrence in Whitehall, taking up a post at senior principal scientific officer level to analyse the targeting, delivery accuracy, defence penetration and weapons effects of the Polaris and Trident missiles being used by the Navy. She returned to Bath in 1988 to work on the joint US/UK programme of Trident before retiring in 1991, when she was awarded the Imperial Service Order.

During a long career as an expert in operational analysis in the MoD, she retained her sense of humour in what was very much a male-dominated working

environment. Colleagues were in little doubt, however, that she would have reached considerably higher rank had she been born 30 years later.

In 2006 a weedkiller canister exploded as she was preparing to open her garden under the National Gardens Scheme. A fire broke out, her house was destroyed and she lost most of her possessions. Anne Shand showed great fortitude in coping with this adversity, and much energy in the rebuilding. She even insisted, three days after the fire, on opening her garden as originally planned; visitors filed past the still smouldering remains of her home.

Anne Shand married, in 1966, Capt Colin Shand, RN, inheriting four stepchildren. He died in 1992.

I understand that he was also the God father of **Mark Marshall**



ED: Far be it from me to comment on a task well done: I have a Godson, who in the footsteps of the Marquess of Bath has already acquired 3 “wifelets”.

FAMOUS PORTRAIT

The painting of the two “it” girls of their day has various OB connections:-

Augustus John OM RA painting (exhibited in June 2013 by Richard Green fine arts)



This dazzling double portrait of two society beauties has not been seen in public since it was shown at Augustus John's Alpine Club exhibition in 1923. It was begun at Deauville in September 1919, the year that John painted participants at the Paris Peace Conference after the First World War, as well as two of his most famous sitters, the *Marchesa Casati* (Art Gallery of Ontario, Toronto) and *TE Lawrence (Lawrence of Arabia)* (Tate Britain). The Peace Conference commissions propelled John from being a portrayer of arty Bohemians to the chosen portraitist of the international *beau monde*. He was staying in Deauville at Lloyd George's Villa La Chaumière, trying to finish a portrait of the Prime Minister. John feigned boredom with Deauville but noted in his autobiography, *Chiaroscuro*: 'The 'Villa Black and White', where the Baroness Catherine d'Erlanger dispensed hospitality, offered some relief. However, I did a few portraits here, including one of Miss Baba d'Erlanger with her friend, Miss Paula Gellibrand'.

Commissioned by Captain Frederick Guest, Lloyd George's Chief Whip and Winston Churchill's cousin, this double portrait depicts two friends who were so inseparable that they were known as 'The Twins', despite their contrasting styles of beauty – Baba dark and intense, Paula shimmering and golden, with ice blue eyes. John responds not only to their superb good looks but to the *zeitgeist* – their marcel-waved hair and simple dresses have a classical unfussiness that ushers in the Jazz Age, the Roaring Twenties. The brushwork has the witty fluidity of a foxtrot, while the composition is organized around bold blocks of colour: red, gold and deep sapphire. The red of Baba's dress is picked up in the carmined lips of both young women and the blue of Paula's eyes is echoed by her earring and a glimpse of blue sleeve.

(Guest 3rd son of Id Wimbourne, motor racing driver and Olympic polo player; Bronze medal 1928 behind the Argentineans and **John Nelson (OB)**. His brother the Lord Lt for Ireland and friend of **Nando Penderanda (OB)** is said to have been the lover of Baroness Maria Xenia de Tunzelman wife of **Roland Morison (OB)** and brought about their divorce).

Baba seems to have been as recalcitrant about the finishing of her portrait as Lloyd George was about his. Freddie Guest wrote to her on 25th October 1921: 'Dear Infant, Baba. Will you please show that you are quite grown up and keep your solemn promise to me to help to get John's picture finished! He is perspiring with anxiety to reproduce your 'mug' true to type on canvas. Please do this for me if you want a birthday present. I have a very nice one waiting in my drawer'.

Shortly before the portrait was exhibited to great acclaim at the Alpine Club Gallery in March 1923, Baba had been the bridesmaid at Paula's marriage to the Marques de Casa Maury. Born Mary Liliane Matilda, Baronne d'Erlanger, Baba was the daughter of the French banker Baron Emile d'Erlanger and his wife Marie-Rose Catherine de Rohegude, a flamboyant, flame-haired society hostess and patron of Diaghilev's Ballets Russes known for her spectacular parties – in Paris, in London, on the Grand Canal, and later in Hollywood. Her father looked after the family's business interests in England and was head of various transport companies, including the Channel Tunnel Company. He became a naturalized British subject in 1891; Baba was educated in England. The d'Erlangers lived at 139 Piccadilly and Falconwood in Kent, but travelled constantly.

In London in November 1923 Baba married **Prince Jean-Louis de Faucigny-Lucinge**, a descendant of Louis IX of France. They too became famous for parties given in their home on the Avenue Charles-Floquet, which had themes such as 'Souvenir de Proust' (a friend of Baba's mother) and 'Le Bal 1900'. The Prince and Princesse were patrons of José Maria Sert, Dalí and Man Ray, and also spent time in Hollywood in the 1930s. Baba was a friend of Natalie Paley, cousin of the murdered Tsar Nicholas II of Russia and the wife of the couturier Lucien Lelong, whose clothes Baba frequently modelled. Cecil Beaton, photographing her at the beginning of his career in 1926, commented: 'Baba d'Erlanger-Lucinge...was the first to bring into fashion the exotic, simian grace of the jungle and thereby created an astonishing effect of originality'.

Beaton was even more overwhelmed by Paula Gellibrand, whom he photographed many times in the 1920s, the ultimate 'Flapper' in glittering, fish-scale metallic dresses, her huge blue eyes full of smoky allure. He ranked her with Greta Garbo among 'the most consistently lovely' women he had photographed. Born in 1898, Paula was the daughter of William Clarke Gellibrand and his second wife Isobel Marie Dever. In 1923, at St James's Spanish Place in London, she married **Don Pedro José Monés y Maury, Marques de Casa Maury (c.1895-1968)** – 'Bobby' to his friends - a motor racing enthusiast who competed in his Bugatti in the French Grand Prix of 1922. The Press had a field day with Paula's cutting-edge fashion sense, commenting on her 'nun-like' satin wedding gown and style of footwear not 'yet adopted' by Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon (who was about to become the Duchess of York). Baba, Paula's only bridesmaid, wore a silver tissue gown and turban.

After his divorce from Paula, Casa Maury married the Prince of Wales's former mistress, Freda Dudley Ward. He founded the Curzon Cinema in 1934 and in the Second World War held the rank of Wing Commander as a Senior Intelligence Officer in Combined Operations. From 1932 to 1939 Paula was married to William Allen, journalist, MP for Belfast (1929-31) and scholar of Caucasian history. She then married 'Boy' Long, a rancher at Elementaita in Kenya, where she spent the years of the Second World War. In her later years Paula lived at Nettlebed in Oxfordshire, keeping her fined-boned beauty almost to the end of a long, eventful life.

Augustus John's youngest son Henry by his first wife Ida Nettleship was sent to Stonyhurst where he became a catholic and a religious philosopher through the

influence of Fr Martin D'Arcy. Later Henry formed a friendship with **Alfred Gilbey** when he was training for the priesthood. It was said that they would go off on holidays together where Gilbey would book into the best hotel while Henry went off into the countryside and made himself comfortable in the crook of a tree.

ED: In the Cavalry we said that only a fool makes himself uncomfortable.

The 75th Anniversary of The Battle of Britain and the fly past over Buckingham Palace reminded me to check on Beaumont's contribution to "The Few". On the Heroes website I came across:-

"Dillon Piers Denis Gerard Kelly was born on 4th August 1915 and was educated at Beaumont College, Windsor. He entered RAF College Cranwell in September 1933 as a Flight Cadet.

After graduating in July 1935, he joined 4 (Army Co-operation) Squadron at Farnborough. He was appointed 'B' Flight Commander in August 1938.



At the outbreak of war Kelly was posted to HQ British Air Forces in France. After the German offensive in May 1940, he attached himself to No. 1 Squadron and flew with it until its withdrawal from France to England on 18th June.

Kelly went to 7 OTU Hawarden on 1st July 1940 where he converted to Spitfires and then joined 74 Squadron at Hornchurch on 15th July 1940.

He was made 'B' Flight Commander on the 23rd and he destroyed a Me109 on the 28th. He relinquished his command on 31st August and was posted to 6 OTU Sutton Bridge on 8th September as an instructor. He became OC 'D' Flight there on the 28th.

In late January 1941 Kelly went to 604 Squadron at Middle Wallop. He moved to 93 Squadron, then also at Middle Wallop, in April and in late November he joined 125 Squadron at Fairwood Common. Kelly was given command of 255 Squadron at Coltishall in December 1941. He led the squadron to North Africa in November 1942. During the nights of 14th/15th December and 17th/18th December he destroyed two Ju88's.

In late March 1943 Kelly was posted to HQ North Africa Air Forces as Officer i/c night operations.

He was awarded the DFC (gazetted 21st May 1943) and returned to the UK in January 1944.

After the war Kelly was RAF representative on the Allied Control Commission in Finland until August 1948, when he was sent to a post in Germany.

He retired on 7th October 1961 as a Group Captain".

Giss - Goss



GISS – GOSS is THE REVIEW gossip column with tittle-tattle gleaned from various sources.

Charles Halliday sent me the following:-

.....seeing **Derek Hollamby's** name reminds me of an occasion during my first year (in Grammar I) Derek produced from his pocket a packet of crisps during the lesson after break (Maths). He proceeded to hold up a single crisp at a time while Fr Ezechiel wrote on the blackboard, displaying each individual crisp to Fr E's back before popping it in his mouth. Fr Ezechiel of course, no fool, must have heard exactly what was going on.....after Derek had duly consumed 3 or 4 crisps, Fr Ezechiel, without breaking stride, and without even turning round, said quietly, "Hollamby, get 6 ferulas" and went on with his blackboard exposition. I remember Derek's reddening face was a picture: I wonder if he recalls the incident?

Gratters (as they used to say in my parents day) to **Guy Bailey's** elder daughter Lavinia on her marriage at Farm Street to Count Adrien du Cauze de Nazelle.

I recall Guy wrote in The Review some years ago that I only moved in the "best strata of society"; it seems that our President has also joined what the French call "Le Haut Standing"; tough on **Mike Parker!**

The last time I saw **Richard Sheehan** he was sporting some newly acquired BU socks which he had come across at

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I checked out their Website and you will also find available Watch Strap, Bow Tie and Braces.



I also took the opportunity while in London to pay them a visit and apart from the above items I was also offered:-



THE B U TRAVEL / SPORTS BAG “I said I would put the young lady in touch with **Derek Hollamby**” who might be interested. (in the bag of course)

I heard from one Bertrand de Comminges concerning his great Grandfather **Count Manuel de Torrecedeira** who was at Beaumont 1889=92.



Manuel's father was one of the great Spanish entrepreneurs of the 19th century and Mayor of Vigo. As such he was responsible for much of the city infrastructure and its industrialisation in the latter part of the 19th century.

Manuel's claim to fame was that he brought about the amalgamation of the two principle football clubs in the city to form Real Club Celta in 1923 (The title Real was bestowed by Alfonso XIII). As its founder, Manuel was the club's first president. The club has been consistent members of the Spanish Premier League during its existence though they have never won the title or the Copa Del Rey.



Manuel at Beaumont

Bertrand de Comminges is also a nephew of **Bertrand 29th Count of Comminges** who was also at Beaumont leaving in 1913. He was the only son of Aimery, cavalry Officer, a writer on equitation and horses as well as the author of a dozen romantic novels. A son of Bertrand is Fra Elie de Comminges presently the Keeper of The Magistral Archives of The Order of Malta in Rome.

How many of us in our youth read the various adventures of Bulldog Drummond. Certainly very few of us knew of the Beaumont connections. The first of these was:-



Francis Gerard Luis Fairlie (1 November 1899 – 31 March 1983) an English author and scriptwriter on whom Sapper (H C McNeile) based the character of Bulldog Drummond . After Sapper's death, Fairlie continued the Bulldog Drummond book series.

Fairlie was born in Kensington, London, educated at Downside, and Sandhurst subsequently served in the Scots Guards. He was both an Army boxing champion and a member of the British bobsleigh team, in France, in 1924. His team finished fifth in the Olympic bobsleigh competition.

He married Joan Roskell (the daughter of **Charles Roskell the first Beaumont Boy**) in 1923 and became a journalist and screenwriter. In addition to the Drummond series Fairlie wrote series books about Victor Caryl, Johnny Macall and Mr Malcolm. He died in East Lavington.

Fairlie had two daughters, one of whom married the actor Francis de Wolff the parents of **Mike (63)**. The other daughter married **Michel de Burgh (41)**.

When Bulldog Drummond first appeared on stage the lead role was played by Gerald Du Maurier the grand father in law (if such a title exists) of **Pedro du Zulueta (46)**.

Mentioning **The Baron**, he was captured here enjoying the delights of Biarritz at the end of our Lourdes Pilgrimage in April



My wife Annie always says that I can find a Beaumont connection to most events but even she thought it preposterous that we should claim a stake in the success of “The Lionesses” at the Women’s’ World Football. However the sister, mother and grandmother of OBs helped to get the ball rolling so to speak;-

Dr Jean Williams, a senior research fellow at De Montford University, said: "One of the really interesting things about the British Ladies Football Club, the forerunners of

the Women's Association, was the way in which the middle class Nettie Honeyball, who was secretary of the club, cooperated with the aristocrat **Lady Florence Dixie**.

"Lady Florence Dixie was significant, although we don't think she ever kicked a ball in her life, because she as an incredible sportswoman.

"She was very much into hunting, shooting and fishing, and she was very much an explorer."

But the aristocrat also attracted controversy because her brother, the Marquis of Queensberry, was wrapped up in a national scandal.

In 1895, the marquis was sued for libel by Oscar Wilde after he accused the novelist and playwright of being homosexual.

Wilde, who had earlier begun an affair with Queensberry's son, Alfred, lost the legal case.

Dr Williams said: "Anything that Lady Florence Dixie did in 1895 was going to be slightly scandalous, therefore her connection with women's football gave it a currency with press and the media that it wouldn't otherwise have had."

Lady Florence was the sister of **Lord James Douglas (64)**, the mother of **Sir George Dixie (87)** and **Cmdr Edward Dixie (95)** and grandmother **Capt Edward Dixie KIA 1940**.

Robert Fettes sent me the photo below of a visit to The Life Guards at Herford in the then West Germany 1963 ?. The group are standing on the repaired Mohne Dam.



Messrs Land, Bruce, Fisher and Kerr

(Ed I note that Battle Dress had been replaced with olive green combat kit courtesy of their hosts and that **"Bootneck" Bruce's** boots in particular would not be welcome in the officers' mess)

Cecil would seem to be an unlucky name when associated with Lions.

The death of the lion of that name in Zimbabwe in July brought to mind that **Cecil Agar-Hutton (18)** was killed hunting in 1929. Cecil considered a good rugby player and all round athlete at Beaumont had emigrated to Nyasaland to manage an estate there. It was reported: *“His end was a tragic one. Apparently some lions were troubling the local villagers and had killed several of their cattle. Cecil organised a hunt but getting on the track of one of the lions he got separated from the rest of the group and was ahead of them. A native beater seeing movement pointed it out to one of the party who fired and shot Cecil through the heart; a sad loss to European society”*.

Soldier humour would put it down to Hunters one: Lions one (even if it was an own goal).

“One time solicitor caught by Lord Chief Justice” could be the Tabloid headline and like most of what is in the press infers one thing when the reality is another.

The story goes back to that 1959 cricket match at Lords over which we have had much discussion in past REVIEWS. According to the correspondent of the day:-

“**Paton Walsh** and **Halliday** survived a debacle with both batsmen at one end, despite further calling trouble, the score reached 98 before **Paton Walsh**, lofting one to mid-off was safely caught by the Oratory captain”.

Thus the future Solicitor and our venerable Hon Secretary was claimed by Ivor Judge the future Lord Judge, Lord Justice of England and Wales.

Well, at least the match was won by 6 wickets.

Further to the Tolhurst celebrations, I must add that as good friends of the family my parents were married at Northfleet as was my sister. The mother of the Outred clan (my grandmother’s sister) and her husband also had a dedicated pew in the church. The next parish further down the Thames was Gravesend which profited from the patronage of the Arnold family. **Bernard (78)**, his brother, four sons and a grandson all OBs They helped to acquire St John’s Church from the Anglican community and restored the chapels at Dowd and Shorne. My grandmother bought the Pipes Place estate at Shorne from the Arnolds after the Great War and I and my brothers were brought up there. The chapel though was not authorised for weddings.

A Film is going on general release in September having had its preview at the Berlin Film Festival:-

Queen of the Desert is a 2015 epic biographical drama film written and directed by Werner Herzog and is based on the life of British traveller, writer, archaeologist, explorer, cartographer and political officer Gertrude Bell. The film stars Nicole Kidman. But also stars James Franco as Henry Cadogan the future father in law of **Humphrey de Trafford** who spent a short time at Beaumont and Nick Waring as **Sir Mark Sykes (OB)**.

Gertrude Margaret Lowthian Bell, CBE, (14 July 1868 – 12 July 1926) was an English writer, traveler, political officer, administrator, spy and archaeologist who explored, mapped, and became highly influential to British imperial policy-making due to her knowledge and contacts, built up through extensive travels in Greater Syria, Mesopotamia, Asia Minor, and Arabia. Along with Lawrence, Bell helped establish the Hashemite dynasties in what is today Jordan as well as in Iraq.

She played a major role in establishing and helping administer the modern state of Iraq, utilising her unique perspective from her travels and relations with tribal leaders throughout the Middle East. During her lifetime she was highly esteemed and trusted by British officials and given an immense amount of power for a woman at the time. She has been described as "one of the few representatives of His Majesty's Government remembered by the Arabs with anything resembling affection".

The Film was described by one critic "Nicole Kidman does her best, but Werner Herzog's biopic of Gertrude Bell reduces an incredible life to a series of desert vistas and stolen smooches".

Bell was undoubtedly a formidable lady but she found herself in a region at a time when two other inflated egos were either holding or about to hold sway; those of Lawrence and **Mark Sykes**.

To quote from Christopher Sykes's "The Big House"

“Gertrude Bell was the daughter of a wealthy Durham ironmaster, Sir Thomas Bell. Educated at Oxford, where she was the first woman to gain a first class honours degree in Modern History, she had proved herself an intrepid explorer and talented archaeologist, and was hot on the heels of Sykes in his chosen career as an Orientalist. When she arrived in Jerusalem, she found an invitation to dine with Sykes and his wife Edith at their hotel. “Dined with the Sykeses”, she wrote in her diary of 30 January. “He is going over much of the same route that I intend to take. He has an immense camp, and what he must spend over it I tremble to think.... Both he and his wife are darlings; he is most amusing, but she is the more intelligent of the two I should think”.

During dinner, Mark was most put out by Gertrude’s insinuations that he had been grossly overcharged for his horses and mules. He bore a grudge against her for this, which spilled out a month later when he discovered that she was taking the same route through Syria as he was, after telling him she was going elsewhere. An infernal liar, he called her. “10,000 of my worst bad words on the head of that damned fool, Miss Bell”, he fumed to Edith, “**confound the silly chattering windbag of a conceited gushing flat-chested man-woman globetrotting rump-wagging blithering ass!....** she leaves every place she visits in an uproar....if you see the loon before I do, give her neither encouragement nor entertainment as she is just a damned mischief-making woman, let loose out of a London drawing room into the Syrian desert... poor Richards the consul has aged ten years in two – poor wretch, I needn’t tell you Miss Bell has not lessened his worries, he could kill her”. He let off steam a second time, six weeks later, when he found himself once again in close proximity to her.” I hear that Miss Bell is coming up here, I am flying before her – so is everybody else. She is now known as the Terror of the Desert”.



Nick Waring as Sykes

Headlines in the Reading Press March 2010 concerned the late Frank Milward whose death I reported earlier in the REVIEW:-

“Spirited pensioner fights off three robbers with a gin bottle”

Spirited pensioner Frank Milward fought off three robbers with this gin bottle after they tricked their way into his home and tried to bind and gag him.



Spirited pensioner **Frank Milward** fought off three robbers with this gin bottle after they tricked their way into his home and tried to bind and gag him.

The trio were after antique coin dealer Mr Milward's gold and silver, pictured, but did not reckon on the 67-year-old having a bottle of Gordon's to hand as they attempted to tie him up with rope and a washing line. Despite being pounced on, Mr Milward grabbed the bottle – which he got from a relative who was trying to give up booze – and swung it about.

It caught one of the robbers in the face, drawing blood, which police then tested to help catch the men.

Last Thursday, March 11, the trio were jailed for nearly 17 years in total at Reading Crown Court.

Speaking after the hearing, Mr Milward said he hoped the robbers, Liyawo Kwada, Marshall Chagonda and Tungai Nyamukondiwa, would have chance to reflect on their actions.

This is despite Chagonda and Nyamukondiwa, both 29, denying the offence. Even after the pair were convicted following a trial at the same court in February they continued to deny having anything to do with the raid.

Mr Milward said he only had the gin bottle because his 99-year-old father-in-law was trying to cut down on booze and had banished all alcohol from his home.

Mr Milward said: "I am happy with the sentence. I am not a vindictive person who thinks 'lock them up and throw away the key'. "If you'd asked me the day before the robbery, 'what would you do if three big men came into your house and tied you up?' I would have said I'd have given them everything.

"But I just reacted. I don't know what came over me."

He said he was more cautious now but still lived at the same home in Mortimer, West Berkshire.

He joked: "I want would-be robbers to know I am armed with a gin bottle."

The court heard 23-year-old Kwada, the only defendant who admitted the offence and did not face trial, committed a rape while on bail for the robbery.

At Chelmsford Crown Court in November 2008 he was jailed for eight years for raping a 17-year-old girl in an Essex park in July that year.

Reading Crown Court heard Nyamukondiwa, whose address was given as HMP Bullingdon but is from Whitley, originally approached Mr Milward before the robbery

in October 2007. Calling himself 'Tony Peters', he said he was keen on selling some coins – but it was a ruse to evaluate Mr Milward's worth.

Later, Nyamukondiwa, Kwada and Chagonda tricked their way into Mr Milward's house and attacked him.

Abigail Husbands, prosecuting, said: "They tried to tie him up using items they had brought to his. They also tried to gag him. Mr Milward was struggling and grabbed a gin bottle and hit the men with it. The men made off with coins valued at £600."

Waiting for the inevitable delayed flight at Glasgow Airport I picked up a copy of Private Eye to read among the letters :-

BEACH BALLS

Sir,

I am an avid reader of your magazine and always find it witty, informative, and incisive in its reporting. However page 29 of your current issue, which I have just received, has overstepped the mark of common decency (Tunisian Beach Selfie Shock). The words in the photo of "I need to get the perfect shot" are crass, abhorrent, and do not take into account the feelings of the bereaved.

This atrocity, is still fresh in people's minds and God forbid, some of those affected may actually see the offending item if they read The Eye.

I will not be cancelling my subscription, as I think this is a “one off” where the standards have dropped. Please have the balls to publish an apology to anyone offended by this image. Come on, you can do better than this!

PETER BURDEN

ED: I have to admit that I read Country Life rather more often than the contentious “Eye” and in one of the July editions there was an article on Broughton Hall.



This is still the seat of the Tempest family (recusant Catholic) and houses a chapel where the Latin Mass is still celebrated. Sir Charles Tempest Bt sent his only son **Henry** (75) to Beaumont. Sir Charles had a sad life as his wife died when her dress caught fire in a terrible accident. He then married a 17year old Miss Gordon who eventually ran off with the local magistrate with a resulting scandalous divorce. Finally, Henry an officer in the Prince of Wales Regiment of Yorkshire died young without an heir in 1893. The baronetcy ended and Broughton passed to a cousin. Two other Tempests were at Beaumont including **Francis (18)** who farmed and served in the RAF during WW2.

Annie Tempest best known for “Tottering By” was brought up at Broughton.

Yachting’s most exclusive club The Squadron has just celebrated its Bi-centenary and over the years there has been a sprinkling of OB members but I believe only one Flag Officer.

From the archives of 2002

The British Nautical Awards:-

The Sunseeker Endeavour Award for outstanding contribution in any form of boating or the marine industry went to The Royal Yacht Squadron and was accepted on their behalf by **Dr Jeremy Cuddigan**, the Royal Yacht Squadron’s Rear Commodore of Yachting. The Royal Yacht Squadron is credited with initiating and organising the celebration of the America’s Cup Jubilee at Cowes last August, a once in a lifetime event.

CORRESPONDENCE

Another yachtsman -David Liston was in Barcelona this summer:-

Hi Robert

I mentioned a visit recently to Barcelona and staying in the TRYP Apolo hotel. I was on the second floor and the pictures were mounted in the corridor. There was no name as to who drew the picture or printed.

This is interesting as to how this print came to be in Barcelona

David



ED; I cannot comment on how the picture came to be at the hotel except to say that accidentally or otherwise they showed good taste.

The original was drawn by J P Neale and the engraving by M S Barenger.

John Preston Neale (1780–1847) was an English architectural and landscape draughtsman. Much of his work was drawn, although he produced the occasional watercolour or oil painting. His drawings were used on a regular basis by engravers. A major work was the “seats of the Nobility and Gentlemen” in six volumes produced between 1819 -23.

ED - We lose one:

Thank you for sending me information re the BU but I really think the time has come to say

Goodby. I was at St John,s from 1942 to '45 and then at Beaumont for only terms before going on to Dartmouth. I married Jane Pouncey sister of Mike died some years ago and Peter who lives in New York

Any way good luck for what remains of the BU.

Please delete me from your database.

Hugh Orme

ED - However we also gain one:-

“Saw your email address when I finally found the Beaumont Union website. Thought you might like to have game program for that day at Lord’s Cricket ground”.

All the best,
Charles Haywood Beaumont 1966.
6056 Buffridge Trail
Dallas,
Texas 75252

Beaumont won by 8 wickets

6^D
LORD'S
6^D

BEAUMONT v. ORATORY

Wednesday, June 1, 1966 (1-day Match)

ORATORY	First Innings	Second Innings
1 J. H. Bodenham.....	c Lyon b Kettlewell.....	1
2 D. Murphy	c Lyon b Haywood	0
3 S. Lyon	b Haywood	0
4 J. P. Albuquerque.....	c and b Sutton.....	49
5 R. Murphy	l b w b Kettlewell.....	50
*6 I. A. Duncan.....	b Sutton	0
7 A. C. McEntegart.....	not out	28
†8 W. A. Marshall.....	b Haywood	7
9 A. A. Cairns.....	b Haywood	10
10 K. Mannerings	b Kinsella.....	1
11 H. Munro.....	b Haywood.....	0
	B 8, l-b 3, w , n-b , 11	B , l-b , w , n-b ,
	Total	157 Total

FALL OF THE WICKETS

1-1	2-3	3-11	4-86	5-86	6-132	7-143	8-153	9-156	10-157
1-	2-	3-	4-	5-	6-	7-	8-	9-	10-

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING		First Innings					Second Innings					
Name	O.	M.	R.	W.	Wd.	N-b	O.	M.	R.	W.	Wd.	N-b
Haywood.....	15.2	4	39	5
Kettlewell.....	16	3	27	2
Kinsella.....	7	0	34	1
Sutton.....	8	1	46	2
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.....
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.....

BEAUMONT	First Innings	Second Innings
†1 P. J. Kinsella.....	c R. Murphy b Cairns... 69
2 N. Kennedy.....	l b w b Cairns	28
3 R. Kettlewell.....	not out	25
4 J. Hoghton.....	not out	31
5 R. Collard.....
6 E. Muir.....
7 P. Sutton.....
8 G. Ciuffardi.....
*9 P. Lyon.....
10 C. Haywood.....
11 G. Pitcaithly.....	B 1, l-b 5, w , n-b , 6	B , l-b , w , n-b ,
	Total	159 Total

FALL OF THE WICKETS

1-86	2-115	3-	4-	5-	6-	7-	8-	9-	10-
1-	2-	3-	4-	5-	6-	7-	8-	9-	10-

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING		First Innings					Second Innings					
Name	O.	M.	R.	W.	Wd.	N-b	O.	M.	R.	W.	Wd.	N-b
McEntegart.....	13.1	1	48	0
Marshall.....	11	4	29	0
Munro.....	7	0	24	0
Albuquerque.....	4	1	11	0
Cairns.....	8	0	32	2
Mannerings.....	5	0	9	0
.....
.....

Umpires—T. C. Burrell & H. E. Robinson Scorers—P. McNamara & M. Berkeley

† Captain * Wicket-keeper

Play begins at 11 Stumps drawn at 6.30

Luncheon Interval 1.30 p.m.—2.10 p.m.

Tea Interval 4.15 p.m.—4.35 p.m. (may be varied according to state of game)

Oratory won the toss

ED:

It was written by the Cricket correspondent of the day that this match lacked the brilliance of the previous year and certainly it did not culminate in such a nerve wracking climax but apart from a Captain's innings from **Kinsella**, the other outstanding performance was by **Haywood**:-

"The Oratory batting foundered on the bowling of Haywood, whose progress under Bill Harrington's expert guidance has been amazing. In this match, Haywood gave a fine display of controlled hostility, using his height to generate speed and liufe off the pitch which the batsmen never managed to deal with. He also has the proper malevolence towards anyone facing him with a bat, in the tradition of all the best fast-bowlers. His figures 5 for 39, four of them cleaned bowled, in 15 overs speak for themselves; yet they say nothing of the many times when good length balls whistled just over the stumps with the batsman beaten. He deserved all and got more – he was awarded his colours at the end of the match".

John Bidwell dropped a line to **John Flood** who tried to rally support from his year for the St Ignatius Mass: -

Dear John

Sadly I will be unable to make this Friday, 31st August at Farm Street. I have smashed up my right knee (the good one) badly and am seriously immobile... I can't even drive!

*Following your comments about the Lord's match in 1965, I attach a copy of the scorecard which shows that the match was played on 17th July 1965. We narrowly failed to beat the Oratory, needing to take only one more wicket for victory. **Kevin Riordan and Bill Orchard** excelled, Putting on over 160 runs for the opening wicket... a record, I think.*

***Michael Penruddock, Christopher Goldsmith** and I departed the following week in a clapped out Dormobile, driving all the way to Greece via France, Italy and the Adriatic coast of the then Yugoslavia. We were gone for two months and highlights included Chris having to sell his blood in a hospital in Thessalonika (Michael and I were too young), so we made Chris visit the bloodsuckers more than once as we were all completely broke. Afterwards, we celebrated my 18th birthday in a very dodgy dive in Piraeus, along with many of the American navy.*

Those were the days!

Thank you, John, for helping to keep the show on the road.

Yours,

A small, handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "John", with a short horizontal line underneath it.

ED: - John's letter smacks of NOSTALGIA , I think I should terminate The REVIEW.

L D S