

We are delighted to announce the appointment of our first-ever Liaison Officer. All details of the job description were published in our May Newsletter, together with the advertisement for the post. This post is funded by the College, and will be based in the College. We are confident that we have, in the person of Paula Woolnough, the ideal person to bind the College, Brandeston and the Society more closely together, and to further the active involvement of female OFs. We leave it to Paula to introduce herself:

My name is Paula Woolnough and I am the new Old Framlinghamian Liaison Officer. This is an exciting new position and one that I'm delighted to be taking on. I am married to Nigel the 'Master' at Brandeston Hall and our daughter Francesca is currently studying in the 6th Form at Framlingham College. My career background is human resources and marketing and I look forward to adding to what is already a thriving and social organisation.

We hope to create more opportunities for the Old Framlinghamians to meet up and visit our two schools, both of which, I think, are situated in the most stunning situations. We hold many fascinating archives and have some famous and notable alumni and at some stage we intend to mount a comprehensive exhibition that you will be invited to.

However, in the meantime, we are always delighted to hear stories about your time at school as we don't want them to be lost forever... so please do contact us! At a recent Suffolk OF dinner we were told some hilarious stories about midnight raiding parties foraging for food during wartime, summer swimming parties in the Deben and foot trekking from Thorpeness to Brandeston in an afternoon!

Meanwhile please do check the website often as it is updated regularly and we post worthwhile and current news on it. I am contactable at either Framlingham College or Brandeston Hall and would welcome news or information from any Old Framlinghamian.

...HILARIOUS STORIES ABOUT MIDNIGHT RAIDING PARTIES...



PAULA
WOOLNOUGH:
BINDING THE
COLLEGE,
BRANDESTON AND
THE SOF MORE
CLOSELY TOGETHER

ENGAGEMENTS

Alex Miller (S 89-91) to Miss Claire Louise Lowndes Radcliffe. They will be married at Bilsington Church, Kent on 27th May 2006.

MARRIAGES

David John Mayhew (R 87-92) to Miss Jennifer Gross on 25th February 2006 in Chicago, USA. At the wedding were David's father **Robert Mayhew** (R 53-60) and mother Dianne and brothers **Alan** (R 83-88) and **Timothy** (R 85-90).

James Nesling (Z 89-94) to Cassie Stimpson on 29th July 2006 at St Nicholas Church, Bedford (5 miles from Framlingham). Present at the wedding were **Ian Squirrell** (R 89-94), **James Blyth** (Z 89-94) and all **Neslings** that have attended Fram over the years.

DEATHS

Derek John Barralet (G 52-55) – On 8th June 2006, after a short illness, aged 68. Brother of **Philip Sydney Barralet** (G 60-64). A Service of Thanksgiving was held on 16th June 2006 in St. Alban's Church, North Harrow. Among the large congregation was **Adrian Skeates** (G 51-55). Derek is survived by his wife Mary, children Andrew, Jane and Peter and three grandchildren.

Oliver John Herbert Bridges (S 45-50) – at the Norfolk and Norwich hospital on the 19th July 2006 aged 73, Brother to **Bernard Bridges** (S 45-54) he is survived by his daughters Jane, Kate and Sophie and his grandchildren Lucy, Henry, Emily and Alice. The funeral was held at the St Faith's Crematorium, Horsham St Faiths, Norwich. Among O.Fs attending were **Charles Wharton** (G 44-52) and **Richard Lee Warder** (S 67-71).

Geoffrey Charles Brown (S 31-38)

Simon Bransby Cockell (K 69-74) - early in 2006 aged 50.

Alan Sydney Dods (R 27-32) – on 6th March 2006 aged 91. The Funeral was held on 10th March 2006 at Plumstead near



Capetown. He is survived by his wife, Noel, six children and twelve grandchildren.

Raymond Andrew Acfield Emms (R 48-52) – suddenly on 21st August 2006 aged 71 in Lupiac, France. Father of the late **Neville Emms** (R 75-80) and the late **Charles Emms** (R 75-84). He is survived by his wife Annette.

Leonard Paul Evans OBE, (G 42-48) – suddenly on 17th August 2006 aged 75 in Newcastle, New South Wales, Australia. He is survived by his wife Patricia, daughters Sally and Jodie and son Toby.

Brian Anthony Godfrey (K 41-45) – suddenly but peacefully on 17th June 2006 aged 77. He is survived by his wife, Joan and children Simon and Jennifer. The funeral was held at Dunwich Church on Wednesday 28th June at 2pm. Among OFs attending were **G G Peck** (S 38-44), **A D Cole** (G 48-54), **R J Mayhew** (R 53-60), **K G Hammond** (G 50-57), **J I B Halahan** (S 72-75), **G A Duce** (K 71-79), **C E Core** (S 73-78), **A V Pryce** (K 44-47), **J E Jarman** (S 53-57), **D H Holland** (R 45-52), **R J Hayes** (S 60-65), **B Russell Fish** (G 44-50) and **G R Gould** (K 66-71).

Anthony Terence Hoolahan (R 39-43) – on 11th March 2006 aged 80. He is survived by his wife Dorothy, son Mark and daughter Catriona. Among the funeral congregation were **B L Shelley** (G 39-44) and **M W Marjoram** (S 42-50).

David Henry Stannard Kent (K 69-74) – on 8th July 2006 aged 51. The funeral was held at St Mary's Church, Uggeshall on 19th July 2006. He is survived by his wife Ronnie.

Susan Fiona Mackay (P 81-90) – on 5th March 2006 aged 33. Sister of **Lorna Mackay** (P 82-91) and **Colin Mackay** (Z 83-91). The funeral was held at St Andrew's Church, Kettleburgh on 14th March 2006.

Herbert John Rutter Middleton (G 39-44) on 11th November 2005.

John David Thorp (K 36-40) – on 29th August 2006, aged 82, in Mahogany Creek, Western Australia.

Neil Jonathan Utting (G 58-65) – on 4th July 2006 aged 59, after a sudden illness. Brother of **Nigel Victor Utting** (G 64-71). He is survived by his wife Maria and children Richard and Rachael. The funeral was held on 12th July 2006 at Heveningham Parish Church. Among OFs attending were **D H Holland** (R 45-52), **J E Jarman** (S 53-57), **A D Cole** (G 48-54), **B Russell Fish** (G 44-50), **P M Martin** (G 54-59), **R J Hayes** (S 60-65), **K G Hammond** (G 50-57) and **J R Mann** (G 58-76).

Martin Weston Pipe Wolferstan (G 52-57) – on 1st September 2006, aged 68. The funeral service was held at his old Cambridge college, Trinity Hall on Tuesday 12th September. Brother of the late **Timothy Swinfen Pipe-Wolferstan** (G 49-51).

OBITUARIES

*Notice of these deaths was posted in the May 2006 Newsletter. Full Obituaries now follow.

***Lord Belstead** (1932-2005)

John Clement, former Chairman of the Governors writes:

The tradition that the Lord Lieutenant of Suffolk should be Chairman of the Corporation of The Albert Memorial College has been of enormous benefit to the college and to the Chairman of Governors over

many years. I feel very fortunate to have served the college with two quite different but wonderful characters – Sir Joshua Rowley and Lord Belstead. Both men hardly missed a meeting and were always available for those all too important impromptu discussions. John Belstead was a great listener and a very reassuring and wise friend during the time that we worked together. He never failed to return a telephone call.

Much has been written and said about him in recent weeks and I venture to suggest that not many knew just how great his political contribution had been. His integrity and his courtesy were of the

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highest order and the attendance at his memorial service at St Mary-Le-Tower Ipswich on the 21st of January was a very fitting tribute to him.

He had a profound interest in all matters educational and few people knew that he had taught in prep schools and indeed started his Ministerial career as Under Secretary of Education. In recent years he had not enjoyed the best of health but he had been a very enthusiastic sportsman playing tennis, croquet, golf and always judging carefully the ability of the opposition in order to play a good game – which he was not averse to winning.

✧ He was a very keen sailor and displayed nerves of steel when racing his Dragon 'Harkaway' at Aldeburgh. For an unassuming and gentle man he was surprisingly competitive in spite of appearing rather laid back. He owned an old boat but he was frequently first over the line due to his careful judgement of wind and tide and an intimate knowledge of the river Alde, always preferring to sail if at all possible.

John Belstead had a deep understanding and love of the land and



everything that involved Suffolk, preferring to be in the county regarding everywhere else as 'abroad'. His disarming ability and desire to talk to everybody as equals was very special and this applied especially to the young with whom he would have meaningful conversations.

In a day and age when so much news appears negative and destructive it gives me the greatest pleasure to write about a wonderful human being about whom nobody has written or said anything remotely negative.

John Belstead was an unfailingly courteous and kind 'Gentleman' with whom it has been a privilege and pleasure to have been associated.

*Michael Dixon Whitehead Balls (1938-2005)

Michael left Framlingham in the summer of 1955 and in due course was enlisted into the RAF for his national service. Upon completing his service he entered the construction industry when he joined Whitham Precast Ltd. This did not satisfy Michael and in 1975 he founded Danbury Fencing Ltd, which supplied and fixed fencing for many different applications. He was widely traveled, going to South America as a fencing consultant and also to Portugal, Estonia and Greece. Never happier than when engaged in country pursuits, he most enjoyed fishing and game shooting. As a hobby he loved woodcarving and turning and successfully made furniture for his home. Devoted to his wife, Susan, and his daughters, Michael was laid to rest in the orchard of his beloved home in Danbury.

Derek John Barralet (1938-2006)

Schoolfriend Bob Clayton (G 50-56) writes:

I first met Derek at the College in 1952. He came to Framlingham from his prep school St Martins in Ealing.

Our friendship began due to his surname beginning with B and mine with C, this resulted in us being in close proximity at roll-call time in Garrett House Set-room.

As his parents lived in Ealing it was too far in those days for them to travel up to the College and back in one day for the four Sunday 'exeats' allowed each term, particularly since we were not allowed out until after the morning chapel service and had to be back for Evensong for 6.30 p.m. As a result of this Derek was invited back to my home in Combs (near Stowmarket) for 'exeats' by my parents who came to regard him as one of the family. For my part I was equally looked after during school holiday visits to his family home in Ealing.

Derek was a good athlete, always doing well in the annual 'standards' and representing the house in cross country 'Inter-set' races. However his favourite sport was rugby in which he excelled, catching the eye of 'Laddie' Melsom after one memorable game for the school 3rd XV and being promoted straight into the first XV where

he remained for the rest of the season. The year was 1955 and a good one for the first XV captained by **Norman Mayhew** (R 48-56). Other notable names in the team were our mutual friends **Bryan Ellis** (G 49-55) and **Bryan Arthur** (K 52-58), (who sadly lost their lives with many other members of the Bury St Edmunds Rugby Club in the

...DEREK WAS A KEEN BEE-KEEPER, WINNING ACCLAIM FOR HIS DELICIOUS 'RUISLIP' HONEY.

Paris Turkish Airlines crash), and **Andrew Hancock** (S 52-57) who scored the memorable winning try for England in a match against the old Scottish foe in the sixties.

Shortly after leaving Framlingham Derek's younger brother Philip joined the College at the same time as did my brother Michael.

After leaving the College, instead of doing his National Service, Derek opted for a three-year stint in the Army, his leadership qualities being sensibly recognised by the Royal Military Police who awarded him a short-service commission. He served in Singapore and Hong Kong gaining high respect from his fellow officers and men. Up to the time of his death he maintained friendships with his old RMP colleagues.

After leaving the Army Derek joined his parents in their 'Barralets of Ealing' nursery and landscaping business. Soon meeting and marrying Mary, they set up home in Ruislip where their three children Andrew, Jane and Peter were born.

During his business career Derek's firm showed at the Chelsea Flower Show for some thirty five years. During this time he came into contact with many OFs including **Jim Blythe** (K 48-54) and **Adrian Skeates** (G 51-55).

Perpetuating his early love of rugby Derek qualified as a London Society Rugby Referee and later became a steward at Twickenham. He was also a steward at Wimbledon for many years, being very generous to his friends with his highly

prized allocation of match tickets!

Derek was a keen bee-keeper, winning acclaim for his delicious 'Ruislip' honey. In-between his many activities he found time to play bowls and to transport infirm patients from their homes to the local hospital for their appointments.

He was waiting to go into hospital for a replacement heart valve operation when, during other tests in March, it was found that he had terminal cancer. Sadly he died in hospital on 8th June 2006.

Derek was a lifelong friend with a wry and chiding sense of humour. He will be sorely missed by Mary, his three children, three grandchildren and many friends.

Oliver John Herbert Bridges (1932-2006)
His brother Bernard writes:

After leaving Framlingham in 1950 Oliver attended Writtle Agricultural College in Essex after which he built up a Broiler Chicken business in Fakenham and Bawdeswell in Norfolk.

In 1975 Oliver left the UK to manage a poultry farm in Harare, Zimbabwe and later moved to South Africa to work for Premier Foods. Here his responsibility was to advise the company on their poultry businesses in neighbouring countries such as Mozambique, Angola and Zambia.

Oliver returned to the UK for a short period but retired to Zimbabwe in 1990 where he became increasingly depressed by the deteriorating economic and political situation there. Ill health caused him to return to the UK in 2002 when he went to live near his oldest daughter in Horning, Norfolk.

Oliver had been a keen sailor, racing Flying Fifteens at Lowestoft in Suffolk. He played energetic tennis in Harare and enjoyed his Bridge group there.

While in Africa he maintained close contact with a number of OFs, in particular **Chris Seddon** (S 43-50), **Guy Brooke Smith** (S 41-44) and **Alan Richardson** (S 34-40).

***Laurence Godfrey Burr (1928-2005)**

Laurence suffered a stroke about three years ago and never fully recovered. After leaving Framlingham he joined his father working the family farm at Burgh-next-Aylsham in Norfolk.

He developed an interest in collecting British banknotes and followed this interest for over 40 years, eventually becoming a leading authority on this subject. His collection included notes from the Isle of Man, the Channel Islands, Ireland, Scotland, England - including those of private banks and the British Armed Forces. He would carefully inspect every note, finding the slightest difference, and record his findings. He developed a method of washing and ironing his notes to return them to pristine condition giving a new dimension to "money laundering"!

One of the first books published about British notes was co-written by Laurence ensuring he was held in very high esteem by fellow collectors and giving him one of the most prestigious collections in the world. The collection is soon to be auctioned at the Connaught Rooms, Great Queen Street, Covent Garden in June, September and December 2006.

He married Mary and together they had two sons, Philip and Richard. He later married Dorothy and their daughter, Amanda, eventually gave birth to Laurence's only grandchildren, two grand-daughters.

***Brian Kenneth Dent (1938-2006)**

The son of a master baker, Brian came to Framlingham in 1950 and when he left five years later had established his place in the Cricket XI and gained his First XI colours, it being noted that he 'bowled his off-breaks - which he is not afraid to pitch up - with considerable effect'.

With a great interest in the countryside, from an early age, it was not surprising that Brian became a farmer, a career he followed all his life, always supported by Ann whom he married in 1960. He continued his love of sport, particularly cricket, becoming captain of Spooner Row Cricket Club and Wymondham Hockey Club. When he was no longer able to play his sport he became a keen spectator, especially of Norwich City.

Well liked at school, Brian retained his links with Framlingham, and many OFs in Norfolk and beyond, will always be grateful that he took on the task of organizing the Norfolk Suppers. For ten years Brian carried out this duty, even as his illness took its toll,

and he only reluctantly relinquished it in the last weeks of his life. He will be sorely missed.

BELOW: BRANDESTON SPEECH DAY:
ANN DENT PRESENTS THE INAUGURAL
B K DENT AWARD TO TOM KING.



Alan Sydney Dods (1915-2006)

The Dods children sent a letter subsequent to Alan's death on March 6th 2006, following a fall and broken hip just 2 days before his 91st birthday. He and his wife, Noel, had been living for the past 17 months in an Old Age home near Cape Town.

He had been a GP for nearly 60 years. He was a man of integrity and high ethical standards with a quiet but firm Christian belief. He was also an avid sportsman. He died in his own bedroom, under a print of the mighty Thames river and his other favourite pictures, with his Framlingham school crest and his beloved Matopos Sailing Club crest on the wall next to him.

At the end he was surrounded by what he had loved and those whom he loved.

Alan was a loyal member of Council, attending meetings until a couple of years ago, when increasing deafness made attendance difficult. His daughter tells us that he always had such a high regard for his old school and used to delight in returning for Golf days and dinners. He "dragged" his wife to see OFs wherever they travelled around the world. She adds that the school did him proud and that he was a keen supporter of all that the Society did.

Alan's children live in Bedford (UK) Marseilles and Cape Town, Kansas City, and Woking, a truly international family. Alan is survived by Noel, his wife, six children and five grandchildren.

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✶ **Leonard Paul Evans OBE (1931-2006)**

The following appreciation, written by Guy Waterson, Len's son-in-law, is dedicated to the man, Len Evans. In the next Yearbook we shall publish a considered appreciation of this extraordinary man and his achievements.

One summer evening 15 years ago Len Evans grabbed a good bottle of burgundy and led me out to his veranda for the would-be son-in-law conversation. As the sun fell behind the Hunter Valley's Brokenback range we got to the part where he could gauge my prospects. I was struggling with some banal career decision: one path boring but financially secure, the other much more interesting, but relatively poorly paid. Seeking approval, I ventured that the sensible thing might be to go dull and safe. Len thought for a moment, turned to me and asked: "How many lives are you planning to have?"

If there is anything to temper the sorrow of his family and friends after his beleaguered heart finally packed in last week, it is the certainty that Len could not have extracted any more fun from this life.

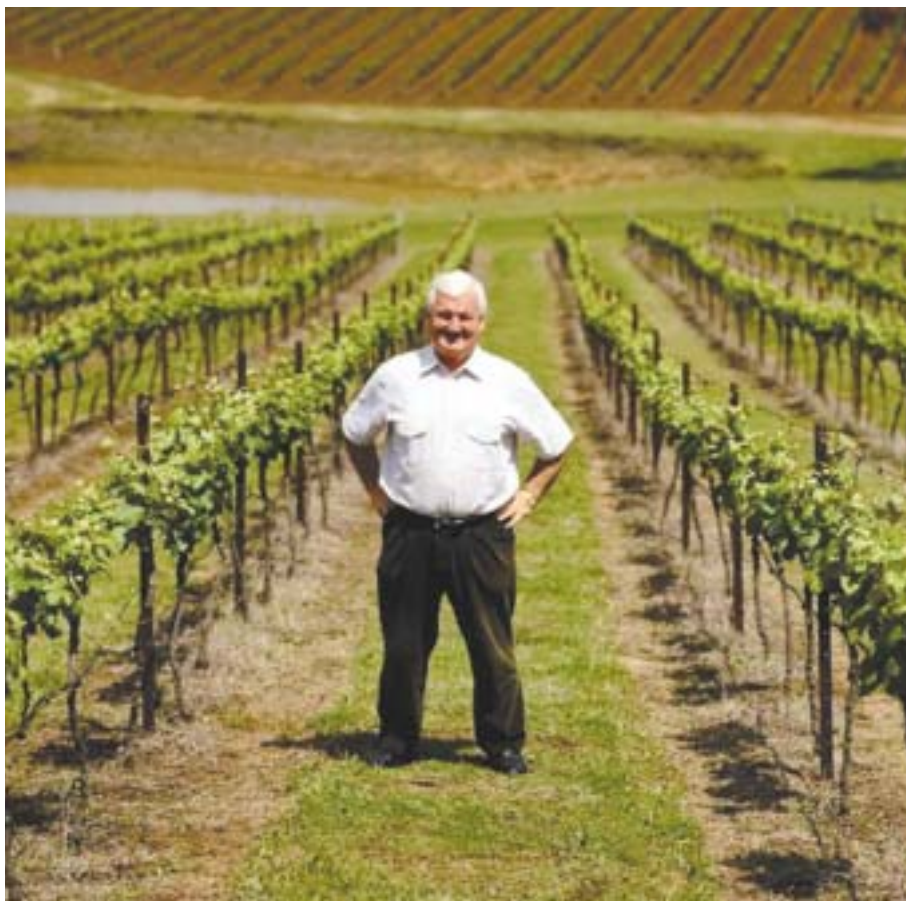
As we drove north to the Hunter last Thursday, my young daughters in the back seat heard a brief tribute on the radio. Nine-year-old Emily asked, "Do you think Grandpapa had done everything he wanted to?" "He never got to Barcelona," I said—the worn-out heart had several times frustrated his desire to see Gaudi's architecture — "but I can't think of anything else."

Most of the times you hear it, the expression "living life to the full" is a platitude; Len turned it into a masterclass, and we were his students. His public and professional face was that of the wine man, and according to those equipped to judge, he had few rivals in the world for breadth and depth of knowledge. Fewer still could match his palate; none could equal his contribution to Australia's wine industry. But to celebrate that expertise alone is to limit him. To my eye, his greatest love was people. His adored wife, children and grandchildren came first, without question, but I know of no one who took more energetic pleasure in friends and strangers,

entertaining them with wine, song, fine food and, above all, laughter. "We're having so-and-so for lunch," he'd say. "I think you'd enjoy him." Sometimes we wouldn't, but Len's boundless energy and appetite for life gave him the capacity to enjoy almost anyone and anything. He would find the secret amusing corner of the most difficult personality; he could roar with laughter at books with odd titles — his collection began with a volume called Altar

sausage sandwich, tomato sauce dripping down his shirt. He would drive me into Cessnock to the pie shop and home through the vineyards, every paddock and building inspiring a pastry-flecked lesson in Hunter history. With silent precision we'd stop at his gate to inspect each other's clothes for telltale crumbs. We were never caught.

Len forgave us both our greed because he was mightily amused by human folly,



LEN EVANS: BOUNDLESS ENERGY AND APPETITE FOR LIFE

Linen: Its Care and Use, although I think his favorites were Underwater Sport On A Small Income; Dumps, A Plain Girl; and the profoundly wise Be Bold With Bananas.

His appetite was not just metaphorical. He hosted or attended thousands of great meals—as the messages of sympathy came in last week, it was astonishing to see how many began "The best lunch/dinner/day I ever had..."—but his taste buds had their simple side. Little grunts and moans of pleasure would emerge from the kitchen, where he could be found devouring a

especially that of his friends. He would repeat tales of indiscretions and infidelities with rogueish non-judgmental relish. He could even rejoice in another's meanness — a quality he detested — but only if their tight-fistedness was of such spectacular proportions that it made a good story.

Raconteur is a word that normally provokes a shiver of dread, but you could listen to Len all night. I never heard him stumble over a name, detail or punchline, even when by rights he should have been stumbling over the furniture. And every

tale, bawdy or screamingly funny, revealed an understanding of human nature born of self-knowledge and that relentless curiosity about others. He knew prime ministers, film stars, musicians and multi-millionaires, but when they arrived at his legendary parties they had better learn to mix with cellar hands and vineyard workers.

That love of people, of life, found expression in Len's absurd generosity. Contrary to the general assumption, his cellar was not especially well-stocked, because he was always drinking the stuff. Not drinking; sharing. Len must have poured more great wine down unsophisticated throats than anyone in history: I have a beer-loving friend who still has no idea he has drunk Romanée-Conti. Len wasn't stupid – his glass tended magically to look a little fuller than the next – but he'd rather have called someone in off the street than drink a great bottle by himself.

He was generous too with his time and advice; many fine careers in food and wine were launched with his support. And he maintained his countless friendships with seemingly effortless kindnesses.

Something – a book, a trinket he'd found rummaging in an antique shop, an engraving – would catch his magpie eye and remind him of someone; days later it would arrive in the post with a letter in his bold flowing hand. He would spend hours covered in clay and oxide dust making ceramic tiles, firing them in his electric kiln, assembling grand mosaics destined for a friend's winery wall.

The last time I saw him, the Sunday before he died, he and Trish called in on their way home from the airport. They'd eaten on the plane, but our seven-year-old decided to make him a sandwich. She tore holes in the bread with chunks of too-cold butter, stuck on a slice of ham and smeared the lot with enough hot English mustard to make a shark weep. Len ate it as though it were the finest dish ever offered to him, licked his lips and said "Lucy, that was so delicious I simply have to have another." She beamed with joy and triumph; it was an expression he made appear on many faces throughout his glorious life.

Brian Anthony Godfrey (1929-2006)

Brian had been at Framlingham just two years when he developed pneumococcal arthritis and was very fortunate that the surgeon was able to save both his life and his leg. After spending many months on his back, Brian had to learn to walk again, although his disability remained all his life.

Upon leaving school he worked with his parents in the hotel business until his father retired from the hotel and developed a nursery specializing in freesias.

At this stage Brian decided he wanted to go to sea and the only opening for a disabled person was as a Radio Officer. Having completed his training in 1960, he joined Marconi Marine and was hired out by them to various shipping companies including P&O passenger vessels. It was at this time that he and Joan, his girlfriend from college days, were married and in 1963 Brian felt that, with a new wife, he should spend less time on long sea journeys and became a silicon wafer engineer in Southampton.

Having spent several years at silicon development and by now the father of growing children, Simon and Jennifer, he felt that working on oilrigs would be financially more rewarding and give him more time to enjoy his family. Here he stayed until his father retired from the nursery in Suffolk and Brian took that over until he too retired to spend the rest of his life in Suffolk where he was born and educated.

***John Anthony Harvey (1937-2006)**

From an obituary by David Green in the East Anglian Daily Times.

John 'Tony' Harvey was one of Britain's best known countrymen, a farmer, engineer, raconteur and traditional singer – a Suffolk man who loved horses and hunting. He lived at Tannington, not far from Framlingham and rode with every mounted pack in Britain during a lifelong love affair with hunting. He was Master of the Easton Harriers Hunt for two periods, 1963-1968 and 1971-1989, and was out following the hunt the day before he died.

After being introduced to hunting in the Lake District he heard people singing

hunting songs in the pubs and soon had his own repertoire, later extended by other traditional folk songs. He sang in East Anglia with John and Katie Howson's Old Hat Concert Party and was trustee of the East Anglian Traditional Music Trust.

Tony was in the first intake into Brandeston in 1948 and, while still a schoolboy, was using horses on his father's farm and came to regret their rapid replacement as tractors soon dominated the Suffolk farming landscape. When he left school he became a horse dealer working in partnership with Jack Steel at Bulls Hall, Bedford.



TONY HARVEY: LIFELONG LOVE AFFAIR WITH HUNTING

From the end of the 1960s Tony collected horse-drawn carts and carriages, gathering with friends and vehicles on Sundays at local pubs such as the Worlingworth Swan, Brundish Crown and Hoxne Swan. Eventually he started a business from Tannington Hall, driving guests around the local countryside in horse drawn-carriages, employing friends who were retired horsemen, as drivers.

He made two epic journeys aboard his traditional gypsy wagon, one from Suffolk to the Appleby horse fair in Cumbria and later to Epsom for the Derby, via central London and Trafalgar Square. "He knew one of the Queen's equerries and as a

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result he stayed at Buckingham Palace for one night during the journey. Everywhere he went people knew him – from dukes to dustmen,” said his daughter Bridget. Tony’s Epsom trip raised £25000 for the Thomas Wolsey School in Ipswich where one of his grandsons, Wilfred, was later to become a pupil.

His second wife, Lydia and daughters Bridget, Judith and Charlotte paid tribute to a sociable, charming and enthusiastic man whose love of horse and hunting inspired many others.

Anthony Terence Hoolahan (1943-2006)

Foundation Scholar and Head Prefect, Anthony left school in 1943, volunteered to join the Royal Navy and found himself as a member of the Oxford University Naval Division, combining the study of law with the discipline of learning how to be an ordinary seaman, eventually being commissioned in the Naval Volunteer Reserve.

His first posting was to a small, 900 ton, Flower Class Corvette – HMS Celandine, where as the Anti-Submarine Detection Officer, he was kept extremely busy on their Atlantic patrols, which went as far as Newfoundland and back, helping to protect convoys from enemy action. When the European War ended in 1945, he was immediately posted to a 4000-ton tank-landing ship, which was then stationed in Calcutta for the continuing war against Japan. In 1946, after he was demobilised, he resumed his law studies up at Oxford.

As an advocate specialising in defamation, Anthony was a Bencher of the Inner Temple, and at one time Head of Chambers at No. 1 Brick Court, a Recorder of the Crown Court, and latterly in his career, also Commissioner for Social Security, and for Child Support. This busy life notwithstanding, he also found time to interest himself in local affairs, becoming chairman of the Richmond Society for four years, of the trustees of the Richmond Museum for seven years, and a governor of St. Elizabeth’s School for nine years.

A gentle man, with a quiet sense of humour, overly modest of his significant abilities and achievements, patriotic, loyal, stoical, he lived by his Christian Beliefs and his sense of duty, and the way in which he

and his family bore his incapacitating illness was a model of love, courage, and sacrifice.

David Henry Stannard Kent (1954-2006)

David spent his working life in banking and was one of the founder members of the HSBC Agricultural Team in the Eastern Counties which was established in 1989.

He spent much of his career serving the financial needs of farmers and growers in the County of Norfolk where he built a reputation which was a credit to him and his bank. David was much liked and respected by customers, professionals and colleagues alike and will be greatly missed by them all.

Susie Mackay (Pembroke House 1981-1990) *Rev Roger Dixon, former Rector of Brandeston, who gave the tribute address at the Memorial Service, and Caroline Morgan (née Dixon), long standing friend, write:*

Susie Fiona Mackay died in March aged 33. She had been born at Mobberley in Cheshire but moved as a small child to the Old Rectory at Kettleburgh when her parents came to work in Suffolk, her mother as a GP in the Framlingham practice. The grounds of the old house were a wonderful playground for the family who kept horses, dogs and cats. Susie grew up with a great love of animals and adopted a vegetarian way of life.

A very popular pupil at Brandeston, with a wide circle of friends, she went on to the College in September, 1985. She was involved in all the usual games and activities, though some of her friends recall the devious schemes and excuses devised among them to avoid “Steeps”. She was one of those people with whom others could share their troubles and anxieties, a characteristic which showed not only at the College, but at home. The family moved from Kettleburgh to “Ridgewood” on the outskirts of Framlingham, and then to College Road, a house which became a kind of “Mackay Drop-In Centre” with Susie as the chief counsellor.

While in Kettleburgh village she had shown the same caring attitude, and one

member of the community has recently spoken of Susie’s sincerity in her concern for other people there. A gene must have been passed down from her grandfather and her mother, because she took up work involving care for others. First of all it was Reiki and then, even though her own health was precarious, she retrained for Occupational Therapy.

The diagnosis of a brain tumour had been a great shock to her family and friends, though she made a good recovery after an operation. Earlier this year, however, the problem reappeared and she



SUSIE MACKAY: ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE WITH WHOM OTHERS COULD SHARE THEIR TROUBLES AND ANXIETIES

entered Addenbrooke’s Hospital. The end was mercifully quick but was a tremendous loss to her many friends and a tragedy for her family. Her mother, Sheila, a former College doctor, will be known by many OFs, as will her sister, Lorna and her brother, Colin.

The funeral service was conducted by Graham Vellacott in Kettleburgh Church on 14th March, 2006. The address was given by Rev Roger Dixon (Hon OF), who pointed out that to us who grow older, she will always be young, and that there is truth in Laurence Binyon’s words, “They shall grow not old as we that are left grow old.” Readings were given by Giselle Breed, a friend from university, Susie’s step-father, David Wray, her brother-in-law Anthony Custy and Jane Barlow (née Hayes P85-90). Susie’s popularity and the shock felt at her untimely death was evidenced by the large numbers of her contemporaries from Framlingham, staff and pupils alike, who

attended the funeral.

We sang some of the hymns and worship songs familiar to BH pupils of her generation and in the attempt to sing one as a round, chaos resulted.

Some of us may have cried at her funeral but we certainly all laughed. She would have loved it!

OFs, Hon OFs, staff or former staff present at Susie's funeral included: **Colin Mackay** (83-91), **Lorna Custy** (née Mackay 82- 91), **Jane Barlow** (née Hayes 83-90), **Caroline Morgan** (née Dixon 82-90), **Giles Smallcombe** (80-90), **Sarah Hinds** (née Pawle 83-90), **Kate Banyard** (82-90), **Nicola Sheppard** (85-90), **Isobel Betts** (83-88), **Andrew Robinson** (80-90), **Sally Davies** (81-91), **Hanna Smallcombe** (82-93), **Georgia Faulkner** (née Cole 83-91), **Sarah Coleman** (86-91), **Tim Griffiths** (81-89), **Andrew Reader** (81-87), **Richard Pawle** (58-66), **John Bater**, **Norman Porter** (50-57), **Brian Smallcombe**, **Rev Michael Vipond**, **Mary Vellacott**, **Tony Lawrence**, **Howard Robinson**, **Bob Williams**, **Ann Nesling**.

Also in attendance were **Steven Norton** and **Will Edmundson**, who were long time school medical officers.

***Gerald Mitchell** (1928-2005)

The son of the Secretary to the Medical Division of Norwich Union, Gerald had an illustrious career at Framlingham which was unfortunately marred by news of the death of his elder brother Michael, killed in action in Malaya during the Second World War.

Head Prefect, Captain of Cricket and Hockey, member of the Rugby XV, Captain of Squash and Tennis and Keeper of Fives, Gerald was also awarded the Mawby, Eustace Dicks and Austin Sparkes prizes.

Upon leaving school in the summer of 1946 he was immediately selected to play cricket for Norfolk in the Minor Counties Championship and, on his debut, scored 95 against Hertfordshire, with the next highest score being 18. National service in the RAF and a posting to Malaya prevented him playing in 1947 and 1948, but in 1949, he top scored against Suffolk with 71. 1950 saw him score 139 against Kent II at Dartford and he was awarded his County Cap. Ill health prevented Gerald playing

from 1953 to 1955 and he made only occasional appearances thereafter, but as a stylish batsman and a useful bowler he had made a great contribution to Norfolk cricket. He was also a fine hockey player and played for Norwich Grasshoppers, Norfolk's premier club at that time.

After national service Gerald attended Brooksby Farm Institute at Melton Mowbray followed by a spell with Norfolk farmer Charlie Joice. He then entered the agricultural commercial sector working in turn for The Processed Vegetable Association, Balding Brothers of Dereham, Pertwees, and before retirement, Dalgety.

In 1955 Gerald married Alix Bruce, the sister of **Douglas Bruce** (S 51-54).

***Neil Murrell** (1919-2006)

Neil, although eighteen months younger than Norman Borrett (S 31-36), played alongside him in the 1936 Hockey XI, being at centre forward when Norman was inside left. He claimed he was able to beat Norman on the athletics field at any distance over half a mile. They resumed their teamwork some twenty years later when both played hockey for Framlingham Town where they were joined by former England trialist **F G Jerrey** (S 26-31).

Neil joined the RAF during the 2nd World War and served in France and Germany and, soon after the end of the war, tried to put his recently acquired skills to good use by buying an aircraft with the intention of starting an airline in Australia. When this proved unsuccessful he returned to England and bought Street Farm at Earl Soham where he farmed for the rest of his life.

Sport was always an important interest for Neil and in addition to hockey he played club cricket and soccer. When he became too old for hockey he took to golf and soon became a very good golfer, playing in the Halford Hewitt for the Old Framlinghams. In his latter years he was renowned for his ability at croquet assisted, no doubt, by practice on his own croquet lawn.

***James Henry Scoggins** (1921-2005)

James attended Framlingham as a Pembroke Scholar and when he left school in 1935 at the age of 14, employment was

not easy to find. Undeterred, he walked from his home in Framlingham to Diss in search of work and was taken on by Larter and Ford (ironmongers). After wartime service in the RAF, engaged in bomb disposal, James returned to Diss as manager of his former employers before moving to Watson & Smith, motor dealers, as Sales Manager. He later became a director and shareholder and remained there until he retired.

A devout worshipper at St Mary's, Diss, he was determined it should remain open despite the threat of vandalism and spent many hours on the volunteer rota, protecting the church and welcoming the many visitors from around the world.

James was elected to the Diss Urban Council in 1948 chairing each of its working committees and the Council itself. When local authorities were revised in 1974 he was elected to the new District Council and served until 1995 thus spending close to 50 years as a local councillor.

James was a Rotarian, member of the Round Table and Freemason where he was a Past Master of the OF Lodge. He was still Clerk to the Trustees of the Diss Parochial Charities when he died aged 84.

***Guy Simpson** (1925-2005)

His sons Charles and Henry write:

Along with his cousin, John Simpson, Guy was at the heart of five generations of Simpsons to have attended Framlingham. These included his grandfather, George Henry Simpson, who enrolled at the opening term in 1865, his father, uncles, his brother Clive who enrolled at the opening term of Brandeston in 1948, two sons and five grandchildren, four of whom are currently at Brandeston. A total of 25 direct descendants of George Henry have attended the college.

Guy was born into a family that had farmed at Stonham Aspal since at least 1675 and, whilst the farms were given up shortly after his birth, his later career as a maltster was to return him to his agricultural roots in Suffolk.

He enrolled at Framlingham College in 1939 and soon found himself evacuated to Repton where his duties included photography (see "Their swords are in your ✨

keeping." On leaving Framlingham he briefly joined Eastern Counties Farmers before enlisting in The Rifle Brigade in 1943, prior to being commissioned into the 1st Battalion the Suffolk Regiment.

He joined the Battalion in late 1944 in North West Europe and was soon in the thick of the fighting. A notable engagement was the five day battle for a Dutch baron's castle near Geijsteren in the Maas bend. 60 years later Guy was somewhat surprised to recognise a photograph of himself with his platoon the morning after the battle in "The Old Dozen" (Photographs of the Suffolk Regiment). Guy was mentioned in a number of press articles and his parents back in Suffolk would scour the newspapers for news of his exploits.

At the end of the fighting in Europe, Guy returned briefly to England. The photograph below "Return to Fram 1945" shows Guy second left with Tony and David Brook, Peter Thomas and Will Elmslie outside the College.



After this brief respite, Guy was promoted to Captain and rejoined the Battalion in Palestine where he commanded a Company during the Jewish insurgency.

Rejoining Eastern Counties Farmers in 1947, Guy learned the grain trade prior to joining maltsters Munton and Fison, at Stowmarket in 1955 where he spent 30 years, retiring as Deputy Chief Executive and Commercial Director in 1985. During his career the company estimated Guy oversaw the purchase of over 2 million tons of malting barley. He was Chairman of the National Malting Barley Competition committee and of the Cereals Committee of the Maltsters' Association of Great Britain. He was a member of the Home

Grown Cereals Authority and a past chairman of the Eastern section of the Allied Brewers Traders' Association. At his peak, it is said that no one knew more about malting barley than Guy.

During his retirement, Guy and his wife Mary, spent 20 very happy years at their home, Sheepfold, on the outskirts of Earl Soham where they oversaw the expansion of their close family. Guy had many hobbies including tending rare breeds of bantams and sheep, fly fishing and collecting paintings by East Anglian artists.

During his last eighteen months Guy and Mary celebrated their Golden Wedding, Guy his 80th birthday, and just ten weeks before his passing, there was a large family party for his grandfather, George Henry Simpson's 150th birthday.

Guy is survived by his wife, Mary, their four children and thirteen grandchildren.

Neil Jonathan Utting (1947-2006)

After leaving Framlingham, Neil obtained a BSc in Zoology from the University of London, followed by a PhD at Imperial College in the field of parasitology. In a major change of specialisation, Neil spent the next two decades working with great success in nuclear health and safety with what was then the CEGB. Neil was a passionate supporter of nuclear power and was greatly dismayed by the hype, half-truths and plain untruths published by the media about 'his nukes', taking all possible opportunities to set the record straight.

Early retirement from the CEGB was followed by a short spell in horticulture, but his wealth of technical experience was too valuable to lose, and he soon set up what was to become a highly successful radiation protection consultancy, with clients ranging from one-man businesses, to Government departments and the Armed Forces.

Neil made his entry into Masonry whilst living in Hampshire, and was a past Master of the OF Lodge, believing strongly that the Masonic tradition is a force for good.

Neil underwent a triple heart bypass in 2002 from which he made a complete recovery; sadly, he suffered a major stroke at the end of June 2006 and died five days later.

TRUSTEES REVIEW

The Society of Old Framlinghamians

The Trustees' Review of the Year 2005 appeared in the 2006 Newsletter. This practice will continue, as the Newsletter is published shortly after the AGM, and gives readers an up-to-date report on the proceedings.

As ever, should OFs be minded to make any donation or legacy to the College or The Society, they could contribute to the Framlingham College Improvement Trust (with its inherent tax advantages), or to the SOF, should they wish for funds to be directed specifically towards the activities of the Society. David Mason, (Chairman of the Trustees) will be pleased to answer any queries.

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NOTICE

The Society of Old Framlinghamians

The Annual General Meeting of the Society will be held at 6-30 pm on Saturday March 24th 2007 in the Rugby Room of the East India (and Public Schools) Club, 16 St James's Square, London SW1Y 4LH.

Agenda

- 1 Apologies.
- 2 Minutes of the Annual General Meeting of 25th March 2006. (These Minutes will be available at the Meeting. They will also be available on the Society Website, and/or obtainable from the Hon General Secretary at the address below on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope).
- 3 Matters arising.
- 4 To receive the Accounts for the year ending December 31st 2006.
- 5 President's Report.
- 6 To elect Officers of the Society for 2007: (Trustees); President; Vice Presidents; Hon Gen Sec; Hon Assistant Sec; Hon Treasurer; Finance Committee; Independent examiner (=auditor); 3 elected Council Members - 3 year term. (For the names of officers for 2006 please refer to p68)
- 7 Any other business.

N H Porter (Hon General Secretary), Rill Cottage, Kiln Lane, Great Bealings, Woodbridge, Suffolk IP13 6NJ. Tel: 01473 735565 Email: nhp@rillcott.co.uk

Poser answer (from p69)

Times crossword 23,438

Monument, ie mortal recalled with marble (6,8): **ALBERT MEMORIAL**