THE OLD WANDSWORTHIANS MEMORIAL TRUST

NEWSLETTER

DECEMBER 2019

WELCOME...



Hello to all Old Wandsworthians, once more the time has come for me to put pen to paper!
But before I proceed, I would like pass on our condolences to all the families of former Old Wandsworthians, who sadly left us this year: *Mr Peter Richard-Jones* (Teacher) *Ken Dore*, *Ray Pritchard* and *John Bourton* (Teacher). These are the names I have been informed about.

We started 2019 off with our annual gathering of (Old Lags), here once again we had over 130 former pupils and rugby club members attend the Dave Pollard Memorial Lunch. It was great to see so many old mates meeting up and having a good time. Please spread the word to any other former pupils you might know? Our next gathering is taking place next year on February 8th, where we will be watching Scotland vs England KO 16:45 but our proceedings start around 13:00 at the bar. Come and join us and have some fun, the Trust covers all food cost and table wine!

We held our annual Service of Remembrance on the 8th November, at St Cecilia's School. This was my first year I did not attend and I would like to thank Peter Heard for his support. Peter led the event on behalf of the Trust, and was supported by a special guest, who many of you may know, Commander Robert Hawkins MBE Royal Navy. He gave a short talk to over 100 year 7 pupils about the role of the armed forces. Bob attended the School in 1971–1978, "thank you Bob" for your support and talk at the service. The pupils enjoyed your talk and the school informed me they would like you back again. We think they like a man in uniform!! We will be announcing next year's Service of Remembrance date early in 2020.

We now have 500 former pupils on our records and although sadly some are leaving us, we are also picking up more each year. Please pass on the word about the OWMT and if you know any former pupils, please get them to send us their details. PLUS, please send me any changes to your details, (if you have an email address and this NEWS LETTER ARRIVES BY ROYAL MAIL, please send me your email address).

Please remember apart from holding annual events, we do support many young people for educational qualifications and trips. The grant applications can be found on our website in the Download section. Over the years most applications have been awarded to the children of former Old Wandsworthians. The Trust is also now considering supporting applications for grandchildren. All applications are sent to me, Les Herbert, details are on the form.

I would like to thank Andy Archer, who has produced this years News Letter for the Trust. Thank you to all the Trustees, for their continued support and hard work they all put into keeping the Old Wandsworthians Memorial Trust alive. Last but not least, thank "YOU' for attending and supporting the Trust's events.
The aim is primarily about the memory of the fallen, but it is also about the future and the support we give to many young people and the relationship we have with Saint Cecilia's School. Finally, on behalf of all the Trustees, we wish you and your families a Merry Christmas and a Healthy & Happy New year.

Best wishes
Les Herbert (Secretary OWMT)

THE DAVE POLLARD MEMORIAL LUNCH

IMBER COURT

Last February seems a long way off now, but on the 2nd Feb, we held another successful DPML. There was a record number attending, 128 had said they were coming but due to the very bad weather that weekend, we lost several OWs in the snow!! Still this did not stop us all having a great day. Alan Bone and myself (Les) arrived at Imber Court early and set up the room ready to greet everyone, but before we did, we had to sample the Youngs Ale first to make sure it was ready for The Dubs! Two lovely pints were pulled from the first barrel of 5 and it was agreed, we were ready.
Our first OW arrived at 12:30, Mr Peter Eastwood, who claimed he arrived early so he could avoid the rush at the bar, so we sat him down and got him comfortable, with his beer in one hand and his paper in the other he looked very comfortable! Needless to say, at 13:00 the majority of Dubs started to arrive and very soon there was a healthy room full of conversation and by 14:30 every one had arrived.
The beer was still flowing, old stories were being exchanged, old photos being laughed at, hearing people say, blimey look how I have changed!! At 15:25 our master of ceremonies Alan Bone called everyone into the main area for the group photo. After several minutes we managed to pose suitably for a few group photos... What a handsome bunch!

This was followed by Alan bringing all to order and fining a few people who were incorrectly dressed! Alan then went on to welcome everyone and make a few announcements.
Our secretary, Les Herbert, then welcomed our first-time attendees, which included many from the current Wandsworthians Rugby club.
For the benefit of many newcomers he explained the history behind the DPML.



After announcing that we had sadly lost another OW, Brian Wigley, who had passed away on 24th December 2018, we then all stood raised our glasses and toasted our absent friends.
This was followed by an excellent meal served by Imber Court staff with wine flowing.
As coffee, cheese and biscuits were being served down came the big screen. We watched underdogs England play the favourites Ireland in the Six Nations and it was a little like being back in the 1920/30s watching a silent movie. Despite heroic efforts by Imber Court and several Dubs all through the first half to sort out the sound there was none to be heard.
England played terrifically and went in at half time with a good lead. Thanks to a young Wandsworthian, we managed to watch the second half with some sound, although whether it was from the same game is a moot point, but it was undeniably the best game we as a group had witnessed with England winning 32 – 20 in Dublin!

After the game we continued to catch up with each other and before we knew it was 21:30 and the time to depart was soon upon us and so Alan asked the remaining 30 or so Dubs plus to drink up as there was a danger of being locked in. All the Trustees would like to thank all who attended and helped make this yet another great occasion. Please remember to reach out to any Old Wandsworthians you are in touch with that we have yet to add to our list, contact details are all we want. See you all at our next DPML which is taking place on Saturday 8th February.

Thank you all for coming.
The Trustees.





SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE

SAINT CECILIA'S SCHOOL



At the going down of the sun and in the morning, we will remember them.

On Friday 8th November our annual Service of Remembrance was held at Saint Cecilia's School. Not only do we Remember all 154 named on the Old Wandsworthians Memorial Plaque, we also remembered our Armed Forces community, the British and Commonwealth veterans, the Allies that fought alongside them and the civilian servicemen and women involved in the two World Wars and later conflicts.

Above year 7 pupils, Ema Klumbys and Christopher Soto and Commander Robert Hawkins, preparing to lay the Wreath. This year we had 24 Old Wandsworthians attend the service, along with over 120 year 7 pupils and staff of St Cecilia's School.

Peter Heard (who attended the school during the late 40s) led the event on behalf of the Trust, and was supported by a special guest, Commander Robert Hawkins MBE Royal Navy (who attended the school 1971 – 1978). Robert gave a short talk about the role of the armed forces and of his experiences in the royal navy.

Prior to the Service a tour of the school was organised for the many Old Wandsworthians who attended the day.

The photo on the right shows the group at the rear of St Cecilia's School, probably standing in the old Service Road which went under the New School building and up towards the Old Grammer School, still seen in the background...now apartments!



A SPECIAL MEMORY

Mrs Penny Dyer

A special memory for a daughter of one of our young men who was killed in action in 1943 during the second world war. We were contacted by Neil Baugh former pupil and current choir group member, informing us that he had been speaking with a lady in his community, who said her father attend Wandsworth School, in the 1930s. Sadly she never met her father as she was only 1-year old when he was killed in action.

Mrs Penny Dyer, sent us details of her father, Pilot Officer Charles William Valentine Pepper, who was born in Putney on the 14th February 1920. With this information (Les Herbert) was able to investigate and manged to find her father's war grave certificate, which was on the Commonwealth and War Graves Commission Website. He was also able to find some details about her father's final flight on a bombing raid.

Pilot Officer Charles Pepper was killed in action along with 6 crew members on the 3rd March 1943. All this information along with his photo is now connected to is name on the Roll of Honour webpage.

Charles WV Pepper was killed in Action during a flight bombing raid, destination Hamburg.

The following was found on a RAF website naming his flight and crew...



Pilot Office Charles William Valentine.

Flight of Sterling Mark 1 EF329 BU-C, 3rd March 1943. Take off was at 18-19hrs from Chedburgh Air Base. The target was Hamburg. Aircraft was hit by Flak and crashed at 22-10hrs over Leesle, 9km South of Bremen.

Crew of Sterling Mark 1 EF329 BU-C consisted of :

- Sgt Ronald Sidney Allen, 901540 Air Bomber, Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, KIA Aged 24.
- Sgt Alfred Cridge, 412867, Royal New Zealand Air Force, Nationality New Zealand, KIA Aged 22.
- Sgt Morris Felce, 1161, Flight Engineer, Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, Nationality: United Kingdom, KIA.
- Sgt F Manglesen, Royal New Zealand Air Force, Nationality New Zealand, POW 3rd March 1943.
- Pilot Officer Charles Pepper, 138308, Pilot, Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, Nationality: United Kingdom, KIA Aged 23.
- Sgt John Rider, 1219496, Air Gunner, Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, Nationality: United Kingdom, KIA Aged 21.
- Sgt John Unsworth, 1073810, Wireless Operator/Air Gunner, Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, Nationality: United Kingdom, KIA.

SAINT CECILIA'S SCHOOL

PRESENTATION NIGHT

2019

Alan Bone and Roger Holland were guests again at the annual St Cecilia's School presentation evening, where awards are presented to pupils throughout the school in recognition of their achievements and contributions to school life over the previous year.

We were there to present the HR King award on behalf of the Trust, and were made to feel very welcome by everyone. Alan gave a humorous speech detailing the background of the Trust and to the HR King award. This year it was presented to Ben Saber-Sheikh who in the words of the school has performed countless times in the Concert Band, has been a member of the musical theatre club, performed leading roles in whole school productions and competed in musical evenings.
On top of all this, Ben is always offering to help out in any situation where needed both with his peers and staff. He is a calming soothing reassuring presence in their school.

Alan presented Ben with a certificate and a cheque for £50 for his own personal use. Also a £200 cheque to put towards an area of his choice within the school curriculum.



Roger Holland, Ben Saber-Sheikh and Alan Bone



HR KING AWARD

There may be a few Old Wandsworthians wondering what the 'HR King award' is and who he was?

Mr H. R. King was Headmaster at Wandsworth School from 1932 to 1963. To Mr King duty, diligence, respect and achievement were extremely important. The son of a railwayman he attended King Edward V1 School at East Retford; leaving at the age of eighteen to join the army and serve on the Western Front. He rose to the rank of Company Sergeant Major and won the D.C.M, M.M and Croix de Guerre for bravery. In 1919 he went up to Cambridge and studied at the University Training College for Teachers. He had chosen his profession.

After teaching at Westminster School and Portsmouth Grammar he joined Scarborough High School as Headmaster where he developed and introduced the set system.

He entered the London County Council educational system as headmaster at Forest Hill in 1930 and accepted the post at Wandsworth Grammer School two years later. Mr. King was a visionary who not only introduced the tutorial system, diligence assessments, the parents association and a careers master, but was also instrumental in the building of the' fives courts' and 'swimming pool' at the school. He pioneered international student exchanges and the introduction of technical studies alongside the more academic grammar stream.
Mr. King was a radical thinker and had a remarkable presence. He was at the forefront of comprehensive education and was appointed a C.B.E. for his services as a teacher and innovative educationalist.

The Memorial Trust chose to name their award after this inspiring long serving Headmaster of Wandsworth School.

OLD WANDSWORTHIANS HISTORY MAKERS

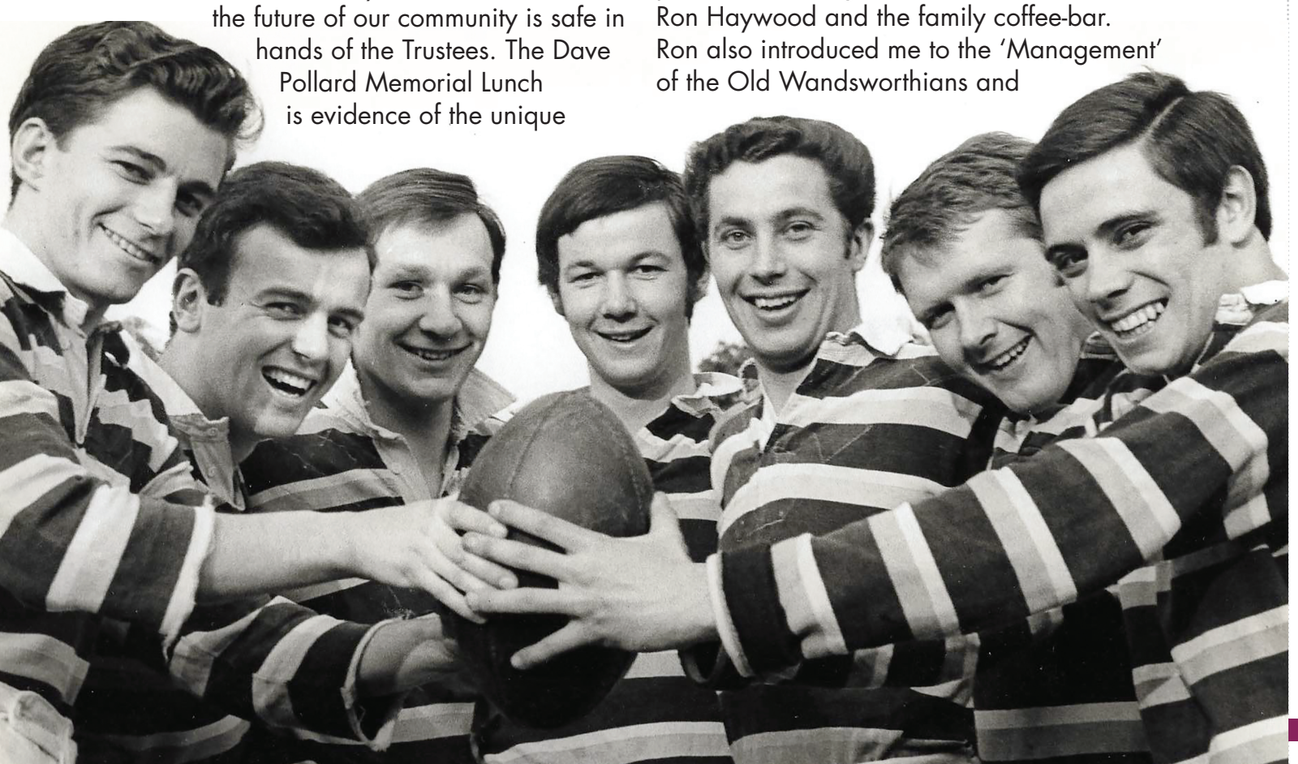
THE GOLDEN AGE OF 7'S

A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM TRUSTEE

Dick Moody

Having helped publish Twenty-Five issues of the Old Wandsworthians Memorial Trust Newsletter it is time for me pull the plug on my P/C and handover to 'new blood'. The Trust has spoken with a great former rugby player and clubman, who has agreed to fill my boots! I would personally like to thank the Arch (Andy Archer) for offering to help with this roll.
Many off you may know that I was 80 years old in October 2019 and hope to dine at several more Dave Pollard Memorial Lunches (Old Lags to some). Whilst editing the Newsletter I have had access to many 'stories' and I believe the future of our community is safe in hands of the Trustees. The Dave Pollard Memorial Lunch is evidence of the unique 'gathering' power of former students of Wandsworth Grammar and then the Comprehensive School in Sutherland Grove. Hopefully we will continue to support awards for future generations from St Cecilia's and the revitalisation of the Wandsworthians Rugby Club.

If I look back in time my fading memories record, a game of rugby between the School 1st XV and the Old Wandsworthians RFC in Old Deer Park and thought that the after-match pint was a great idea. Four years later when I returned home from Swansea (via QMC, London); Putney High Street and my Triumph motorbike were vital to my leisure hours until the purchase of a regular coffee introduced me to Ron Haywood and the family coffee-bar. Ron also introduced me to the 'Management' of the Old Wandsworthians and Tony Watts introduced me to his Sunday Morning 'slave gang' when we moved to Claygate - which was often as wet as a day on the Somme.



One of my first games for the Dubs was at the Old Surbitonians' ground on a beautiful day playing in a Sevens Competition on a firm pitch. Sevens became my favorite sport and The OWRFC was really good at it. The Club had a number of very good players at that time and the Memorial Ground in Claygate hosted the London Old Boy Seven-A-Side Competition for many seasons from 1965. I have several pewter jugs and one glass mug from the times when the Old Dubs won the Police Sevens Competition, at Imber Court. A glass jug as the final 'prize' – was a hint that we would not be invited again?

In the mid-sixties I played seven-aside rugby with the likes of Peter Dutch, Dave Snare, Tony Berry, Stuart England, Mike Burris, Roger Mance, David Millen to name a few. A great period of sevens rugby for us all.



Dave Millen in full flow.

REFLECTIONS ON THE MIGHTY 7'S THAT LIFTED THE OLD WANDSWORTHIANS TO GREAT HEIGHTS - 1969/70

Roger Mance

It has been interesting to look back some 50 years to what was undoubtedly a purple patch in the history of the OWs. Much of the credit for this was undoubtedly due to the Captain, Tony Berry, who led from the front and was not afraid to give younger players the chance to shine in order to play more open running rugby.

I had always enjoyed playing open running rugby on Sundays whether 15 or 7 a side. But these teams were chosen at the last minute from whatever players were willing and available to play. Certainly, I had little hope or expectation that I would be selected for the OWs main representative sides until Tony Berry became captain. His approach quickly showed results.

As Bob Hammond acknowledged in the Old Wandsworthians Newsletter of July 1969, the 1968/69 season saw the 1st XV set up the best post-war results for the club (22 wins, only 3 defeats, no draws and over 450 points scored), and the 7 a side team reached new heights which set the scene for further success in subsequent years. In May 1969, Alan Burton, second row, battled through to win the ABA Heavyweight Championship of Great Britain. In October 1969, our new club house (replacing the one burnt down) was officially opened by the President of the RFU, Mr. D T Kemp. A purple patch indeed.

I have fond memories of all these events and every reason to be glad that Tony Berry was not deterred by my lack of size from giving me a chance in his sides. I did my best not to fail his confidence. It was great to be with so many good players, including such young turks as Roger Haywood and David Millen, two fast determined runners. And when I was lucky enough to be selected for the first 7 a side team, it was good once again to be playing alongside

Peter Dutch and Stewart England who had been with me in the school 7-a-side team in 1958 that won the Canterbury Cup.

If memory serves me right, I first played in the first 7 a side team at the Bec Old Boys Tournament on 13th April 1969 and that we didn't progress very far. This was quickly followed by the Middlesex 7s Preliminary Rounds on 26th April 1969 at Thames Ditton. So, there wasn't much time for me to settle in. Because of the number of teams involved we played an extra preliminary round to most of the other teams. All the games were hard fought but we beat Ibis 15-0, Lensbury 13-5, Barclays Bank 16-0, Old Hamptonians 5-3 and Metropolitan Police 12-0 to win our chance to play on the sacred turf at Twickenham. My abiding memory was periods of high tension, euphoria at each win and impatience to get back on the pitch to avoid stiffing up between matches.



OW's on the sacred turf of Twickenham.

The magnificent support we received throughout helped greatly. But we didn't get much chance to celebrate as we were due to play in the Surrey County 7s at London Irish's ground the next day.

There we beat KCS Old Boys 13-0, Richmond 15-5 before losing narrowly to Rosslyn Park 8-13 in the semifinals. So that was quite a weekend and not one easily forgotten. But I don't think any of us were prepared for the media attention this generated. We were dubbed the Minnows of the rugby world and received coverage in national as well as local papers.
The BBC's Rugby Special also arranged to come and film our training session at Claygate. I didn't particularly like this as it prevented any serious attempt to train - and I only had my very tatty spare shirt and shorts to wear. My good gear being saved for the great day.

"Minnows of the rugby world"

And so, to Twickenham; I think I went by train carrying my gear and met up with the others there but my memory may be playing tricks. As we were one of the first matches on, the crowds were still arriving as we warmed up in the car park area. Soon the time came to enter the arena. An official warned us all that there were two or three steps up onto the pitch and said an International had once tripped on them and not made it onto the pitch. So, we all concentrated hard so as not to make the same mistake. In fact, it was a lot of rubbish designed only to help us over any nerves when first appearing before the crowds. It certainly worked for me. And once play started, you were not really aware of anything else.

We didn't get off to the best of starts quickly conceding a try to our opponents, Cheltenham. As Chris Munton our colourful touch judge, ran around behind the goal posts for the conversion attempt, he called out that we should adopt plan B. Of course, there was no such plan but when talking to our opponents later it certainly seemed to have impressed them. But tries by Roger Haywood and Tony Berry and three goal kicks by Stewart England meant we were eventual winners by 13 to 8 points. Curiously when we returned to the changing rooms, we saw London Welsh, with such internationals as John Dawes and JPR Williams, moving with their gear into another changing room. Was this a coincidence? Or had we been expected to lose our first match and had upset the changing room arrangements by winning?

So, to the next round. I think we all knew this would be harder against St Lukes College given their previous successes in the tournament. But we gave it our best shot. Although we lost 13 to 5, a superb try by David Millen which was converted by Stewart England, whose goal kicking had been excellent throughout the entire competition, showed that we were worthy opponents on the day.

Frankly I don't remember too much of what followed. Whether this was down to the beer laid on for players at Twickenham, or the celebrations back at Claygate afterwards I don't know. But clearly, we were all on cloud nine!

Injuries then started to take their toll.
Our Captain, Tony Berry and Mike Burris, were both out of commission. We were a late replacement for Bath in the Cheltenham 7s on 7th September 1969 but in desperation on the day had to ask our colourful touch judge, Chris Munton to make up our numbers. We lost to Penryn in the first round.
Tony Berry was still unavailable when we played in the Haberdashers 7s that same month. Unfortunately, I sustained a broken arm in our first match (Dick you may remember tapping a rolled up programme round my arm to act as a splint so that I could finish the game).

The OWs beat Old Dunstablians 19-0, UCS Old Boys 8-5, Old Westcliffians 6-5, Old Caldeians 15-5, before losing to Old Maccsonians 8-15 in the final. I remember getting back from the local Hospital just in time to see the final.

My broken arm meant that I missed our own 7-a-side competition at Claygate at the end of September 1969, which OWs won for the third time, and the Met Police competition at Imber Court on 5th October of that same year.



Victorious 7's squad at Met Police.

However, I made it back in time for the Esher floodlit Sevens on 15th April 1970 where we beat Oxford Thursday 11-8 in the first round but lost to Richmond 11-5 in the next.

On that occasion we were without Stewart England whose place was taken by Ernie Muller. That was I think more or less the end of my 7-a-side time although I may well have turned out for a social game occasionally. But a knee injury had taken its toll!



Stewart England with Dick Moody in support.

FOOTNOTE: On 18th December 1971 Stewart England played fullback for the Combined London Old Boys against the South African Proteas Touring side. No doubt his skills during our various 7- a - side matches had helped in his selection for this honour.

SEVENS MEMORIES FROM FORMER OWRFC PLAYER

Mike Burris

Old Wandsworthians rugby has been based on handling, running and support game, therefore it was logical to see why the seven a side game has attracted players over time. Skills have developed which have steadily increased success in tournaments and as a consequence built a reputation as a team to be respected in old boy's rugby and subsequently by major clubs.

"Handling, running and support"

As a result of this greater interest in sevens, decisions were taken by the club to stage our own Old Boys sevens competition in September 1965, which incidentally OW's won. This was well received by Old Boys clubs and became an annual event at the beginning of the season and increasingly well organised by club members.

In the late sixties, the RFU approached OW's and Old Haberdashers, to enquire if their tournaments, whilst retaining their individuality, could be used to cover South East England as preliminaries for a national Old Boys sevens, as part of the RFU's centenary celebrations.

This meant that semi-finalists would qualify for the finals. The first tournament was held at Richmond's ground in 1970, in which OW's participated. The following year, finals were held at Moseley's ground in the South Midlands before returning to Richmond in the following years.

The major sevens tournaments, dominated by Middlesex and Surrey RFU's at the end of the season, saw OW's gain success against major clubs from the mid-sixties, achieving qualification for the Middlesex and Surrey finals in 1969.

In the latter preliminaries, OW's beat London Irish and in the finals beat Old Paulines and Richmond, before losing a close semi-final to Rosslyn Park by a single score. The following Saturday OW's reached their goal in appearing at Twickenham, gaining support of the 50,000 crowd in defeating guest side Cheltenham RFC.

Though committed, additional training sessions took place each week prior to the finals at Twickenham. I remember the club being approached by London Regional TV to do a piece on the OW's 7's success. Filming took place in mid-week and shown on the Friday evening. The next day the team thought it a good idea to arrive early at Twickenham to get used to the stadium and pitch.

The BBC rugby commentator Bill McCalren approached and wanted to talk about our success in reaching the finals. The club members, families and friends did us all proud on that special Saturday in May.

Coaches took us back to Claygate for a celebration of our achievement. Delighted in being selected, the experience has remained very special to me not only on the playing field but also in the spirit, commitment and encouragement that the squad gave to each other on the day...They were key factors to our success.



Close encounter with Cheltenham.



ONE LAST TIME AT TWICKERS -1986

Andy Carter

I've been asked to document my memories of the day we played at Twickenham...

My first and most vivid memory of the Middlesex Sevens at Twickenham was the fact that Arch, Chris Drumond and myself were situated in France on an end of season Rugby tour with the Surrey County U21's the night before our big appearance at Twickers. Three tour matchesin 3 days due to bad organisation and a few Vin Blanc along the way wasn't much in the way of preparation for the biggest Rugby day of our young lives.

Dick Moody had arranged for our transfer back home, which meant leaving the South of France at midnight on a sleeper train that travelled back to Paris. From there we jumped on a plane and arrived at Twickenham via Heathrow and a black cab mid Saturday morning.

While those arrangements were quite straight forward, the guys from Surrey who were seeing us off at the train station (including two more Old Wandsworthians in Tony Arnold and Martin Lowles) bumped into a couple of French Foriegn Legion soldiers who were having a beer or two at a bar near the station. They explained that they were on leave for the weekend and would be travelling to Paris on the same train as us.

So we joined them for a beer. but It didn't take long to realise that these guys were a little worse for wear and were basically trained killers.
To help break the ice, I suggested to one of the Legionnaires that the compulsory tour hat that I was wearing should be swapped with their company beret. He said that would be fine, but if he ever came looking for me and I wasn't in possession of his beret...he would terminate my life!

Needless to say, I didn't sleep much that night as I kept having nightmares of our new friends and the threat that seemed to have become more like a promise. I shouldn't have worried about the Legionnaires as they slept soundly the minute their heads hit the pillow due to large amounts of alcohol and snored loud enough to keep most of us awake all night.

We arrived in Paris and disembarked the train a bit lively to avoid the trained killers with the sort of hangovers that would trouble most bears. The rest of the journey was a bit of a blur, cat napping, coffee and croissants seemed the order of the day, but I do remember getting

out of the cab at Twickenham with kit bag over my shoulder along with Arch and Chris D and thinking this is going to be my biggest day at HQ...yet I felt like shite!

My other half was there already and we greeted before being quickly ushered through to the changing rooms where the other lads in the Old Dubs sevens squad was present. As I was getting changed thinking "Leave nothing in the changing room" the door burst open and it was our Wandsworth School first year Rugby Master, Mike Griffiths, a bit worse for wear after enjoying the "South Terrace" hospitality.

He came over to me and gave me a big hug and started a speech along the lines of... "Carter boyo, I said you'd never make a Rugby player and here i am watching my boys play at Twickenham". At the time I thought, I could do without the distraction, but playing that moment over in my head time after time, I know he meant well but the timing was absolutely full blast appalling.

I also remember having our team photo taken before the game and again thinking, I don't need this right now, I'm trying to focus on the job in hand and yet another distraction. Looking back, I'm glad to have the photo as a memento of the day now the dust has settled.

We ran onto the hallowed turf and turned right towards the "South Terrace" where all the Old Dubs were located and had set up a kind of makeshift bar. The cries of "Wandsworth, Wandsworth" still stay with me today. The referee blew his whistle to start the game and what seemed like seconds, the match was over.

"Wandsworth Wandsworth"

We lost on the day to a better side in Gillingham Anchorians, but Chris Drummond did managed to score the opening try in the corner of the "North Stand" after being put away by Paul Totham which I converted from the touchline.

We were invited into the "Rose Room" for after match food and drinks, then met up with the Old Dubs and had a Light Ale or two to celebrate into the night.

To this day, the expression of "Don't let the moment pass you by" still ring in my ears. The bad timing of being away on tour, overnight travel, lack of sleep, and no real preparation did affect our performance, but I can proudly say that I and my team mates represented the Old Wandsworthians that day at Twickenham.



NATIONAL RUGBY AWARDS



Ian Plummer with club president Richard Pennington.

Wandsworthians rugby club stalwart Ian Plummer 'Plum' was nominated for the National Rugby Lifetime Achievement Award 2019 held at Twickenham stadium.

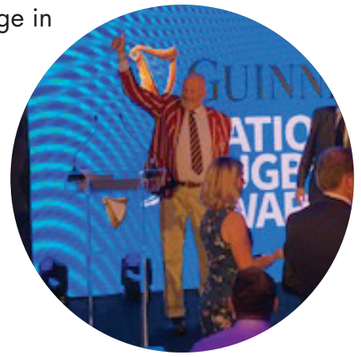
An amazing 750 rugby clubs from all over the country entered the competition, and It was with great pride that Ian made it to the final 6 nominees.

The night was attended by 12 devoted 'Plum fans' or 'Plummies' to cheer him on. The pitch side drinks reception, changing room tour, wine and beer on the table, plus free Guinness was a struggle for all, but we battled through in support of our mate Plum.

It was also great to see Freckly & Fly in their glorious regalia guiding the attendees around on the day...so that technically makes 14 Old Wandsworthians in attendance.

The Lifetime Achievement award was the final award of the night, but unfortunately for Ian and the club, he did not win. It goes without saying that he's still a winner with us and we are all eternally grateful for everything he has done, continues to do and will always do for the Wandsworthians rugby club.

But don't be to disheartened, as an 'Old Wandsworthian' did make it onto the main stage in the form of Battling Bob Bell, making it to the final 3 of the Heads & Hands game...a fine effort Mr.Bell!



Richard Pennington
President WRFC

WANDSWORTH SCHOOL CHOIR REUNION 2019



It was great to see so many former choir members at this years' reunion. We received 69 bookings, which was a 50% increase on last year. It is amazing to think that the choir ceased to exist about 36 years ago. The choir began its "public performance era" when 30 of us auditioned in front of Wilhelm Pitz in Ghandi Hall, Fitzroy Square for Carmina Burana in 1965. It then continued for a remarkable period of 20 years under Russell Burgess, and then after his death under Glyn Harvey, who was able to join us this year.

The eldest members of the choir present included George Willis 1952-1959 and David Hyde 1952-1957. The "newest" members present were Nick Patience 1980-87 and Simon Hodder. It was good as always to have both former staff with us, as well as pupils, and a delight to have Andy Smetham, our head teacher, with us! We were also pleased to have three attending from overseas: Jonathan Smith from France; Richard Wyce from Canada and Shaun Islip from Australia.

We have been holding Reunions since 1997 and this one was particularly poignant being 40 years since Russell died – that most remarkable man who played such a significant part in "forming" most of us as individuals and introducing us to the wonder of music. In addition, in July this year Ray Pritchard, organiser of all previous reunions, sadly died unexpectedly. So this years' reunion was a tribute to Russell's memory and to Ray's hard work over previous years keeping us all together and in touch.

We are very grateful to Ray who a couple of years ago let me have a copy of his mailing list and so we have been able to continue this tradition. We are also most grateful to the Trustees of the Old Wandsworthians Memorial Trust, especially Les Herbert, for their support, encouragement and generous grant as always towards the reunion dinner. Thanks are due to also Rob Smith who has been a sounding board and helped plan the evening with me, not least by sourcing the booze!

There was a clear desire for our reunions to continue and the date for 2020 has been pencilled in for 10 October but this is subject to confirmation. Please would former choir members ensure they let me have updated contact details especially email, but also address and mobile phone.

We have a choir Facebook Group, Wandsworth School Boys' Choir, with over 140 members, any former choir member of Facebook is encouraged to join this group, it is an excellent place where members share memories, news, photographs and other memorabilia. Chris Tingley in particular is a valued member of the group regularly unearthing references to the choir on the internet.

Who would have thought all those years ago, that we would still be gathering as a group of friends – it is a real joy and pleasure for all involved. See you in 2020.

Martin Saxby

Contact email: martin@thesaxbys.org (m) 07961 316555
13 Ambleside, Rugby, CV21 1JB



WANDSWORTHIANS RFC

DINNER & DANCE

CELEBRATING 90 YEARS

At the end of our 90th Season, the rugby club held a Dinner & Dance at Ravens Ait, Kingston upon Thames. Current rugby club members met and mixed with over 40 former Old Wandsworthians on this special occasion. We had an amazing attendance of 126 guests with everyone looking fantastic and really getting into the spirit of the evening. The raffle was a great success which climaxed in a scream of joy when the specially signed shirt of Saracens & England star Jamie George was won! The £1 whiskey bottle game became an addiction to a few dozen guests and will definitely be played again.

I would like to thank the Memorial Trust for supporting this event and to everyone who attended the evening. Last but by no means least, a special thank you to DJ Steve Baker for getting the dance floor rocking with some classic tunes.



Life in Surrey 4

The rugby club, have had a great start to their season with 3 strong wins from 6 league games. We are currently 5th with every opportunity to continue progressing up the table. We have had a huge presence at training and match days with around 40 players available on and off, from week to week. We also have enjoyed several social events that have led to player engagement, and a feeling of brotherhood in the team.

The WAGS have also joined us in force this year with 12 supporters joining the team on a recent away day to Haslemere, and a huge turnout of 60 old boys for our home match against Raynes Park.

Locky
1st Team Captain





Pogo's diary notes from

MK to TOKYO

RWC 2019



We're off: We left Milton Keynes Station at 11:03 on Wednesday the 25th September bound for the Rugby World Cup in Japan via a stopover in Shanghai. Upon arrival in China we travelled into this modern built up Chinese city on the Maglev high speed train which travelled from the airport to the city in 7 minutes at a speed of 301 km/ph.



On the 2nd night I met up with members from the Shanghai rugby club and we watched the England v USA game adorned in my Old Wandsworthians blazer...any opportunity!



Tokyo: On arrival in Tokyo after a fairly smooth flight from China we headed to our hotel in Kuramae, a north east city location by way of the efficient rail service, it seemed to take more time walking through the station to connect with other subway lines which has been a recurring theme! On the first day of the tour we visited Sen-ji Temple which was an eight-minute walk from our hotel and whilst visiting the surrounding market we came upon a Samurai rugby shirt but at £150 a pop, there weren't many takers!



Roppongi: When you are are travelling away on rugby tour with either club or watching International matches, you always meet interesting fans who are always willing to help out with information. On our first day I met an England fan who put us onto the "England Fans in Japan for the RWC 2019" Facebook page, which has proved very useful for travel, ticket exchange and meet ups. One such gathering was the 'Premiership shirt night' in the *Hobgoblin pub* in Roppongi, near Tokyo central district. We spent a great evening chatting with club supporters decked in team colours. I even spoke to a dreaded Tigers fan. Needless to say, I had too much to drink and after a while was led off by the ear-lobe back to my hotel room by my good lady wife Caroline!



On Saturday 5th October we headed off to Tokyo Stadium through the labyrinth of tunnels that represents the Tokyo metro system. We arrived at Shinjuku hub station and picked up a fast train to the stadium some 25 minutes away, which was packed with mainly English fans. One group dressed in kimonos adorned with the white face paint seen on Geishas with a red flag of St George daubed across their "fizzogs". They were celebrating a birthday, the old missing shoe game was gleefully coming to a finale as they left the train, ha ha! Once off the train the thronging masses were regimentally moved to the right entrances by Japanese stewards "high fiving" madly and fans from both sides mixed in a cordial manner!

Once in the stadium we witnessed a strong performance from our boys against the Argies that probably sealed their fate in the competition by 6 tries to one albeit for a rather harsh sending off of the Argentinian 2nd row!
Most in the crowd were a little peeved as the Japan v Samoa game was not to be shown on the big screens in the stadium after the match as they had done before due to the All Black game the following day. Typical anally retentive, oh well!
On the way out we delighted in the win but were equally entertained by the great outfits, although sometimes I get the feeling attending internationals is more about the occasion than the game, somewhat trivialised by the endless attempts by non-rugby fans on this occasion dressed as an inflatable rose trying to start off the cursed spectacle of the bloody Mexican wave!!...fortunately, the girls were happy as they were accosted by a youthful Billy Beaumont...must be the Grecian 2000!





Footnote: I have to mention the toilets in Japan. They are bloody marvellous and every fan I met wants one,...rugby playing blokes obviously. Not only does the seat lift up when you walk in the door, but they are neon lit and the plastic seat is warmed, however the "piece de la resistance" comes after the deed is done, when you can fire a jet of warm water "up ya jacksee". In fact, the toilet I recently visited can even alter the trajectory and pressure when certain buttons are pressed on the wall mounted control panel...very nice!

Typhoons Coming: Typhoon Hagibis has now arrived and departed creating flooding in many coastal towns. We took the decision to stay in the mountains which proved to be a right call as the weather was not as severe as it would have been in Yokohama where the England v France game was supposed to have been played.
One thing you can say about the Japanese is that they are real experts when it comes to natural disasters and their people obey orders that they are given by the government so the streets (even in Nagano) on a usually busy Saturday were deserted as the Japanese stayed at home.
Interestingly we ventured out to the nearest pub to watch the Ireland v Samoa game which was fairly full with other British rugby fans!
To my amazement everyone in the pub who was connected to Wi-Fi received an "Emergency Alert" audio message on their mobile phones from the local authority giving updates on the flood waters in the area, typically nobody from the rugby fraternity took a blind bit of notice as conversation continued unabated about another head high tackle and red card!



What a win for Japan over Scotland to top group A. I cannot remember ever seeing a first half performance like that from the hosts...as Gareth Edwards once famously said "I don't know about the 3 R's but I know about the 3 S's, Speed, Support, Superb"!
The atmosphere in the Red Lion pub in Nagano was fantastic, and the Japanese supporters were so courteous. One even offered his stool to Caroline. I am so pleased for them and the competition as a whole. So now Ireland take on the AB's and Japan the Bokkers in Tokyo. Funny that...both northern hemisphere teams have their measure, bring on the quarters!

Hiroshima: The lyrics to "Enola Gay" are going through my mind over and over again. I cannot believe whilst sitting alongside the river on a beautiful sunny and peaceful day in Hiroshima looking across at the renovated remains of what would have been a fairly grand building that nearly 75 years ago and 600 metres above me the first atomic bomb detonated! I have never seen so many school children walking past the memorial edifices in the peace park, one group after another filed by obviously having their yearbook photos taken in relative happiness for school kids. These children of all ages were intermittently permeated with rugby touring groups, mainly Aussies, like us on their way down south to Oita for the QF's. However, it didn't seem right to shoe horn a rugby story into the newsletter under these circumstances, then out of nowhere these friendly faces popped into view...game on!



Quater Finals: The Quarters have arrived and we made the 2 hour trip from Kokura an industrial town in the north, to Oita on the coast.
Whilst this trip has been brilliant and the people are so helpful, having QF's in a town that does not have the infrastructure to host games is a major problem, which is really the main reason for passing up on tickets for the 2nd Quarter Final between Wales and France today!
The England v Australia match was a great game and maybe the extra week's rest for England and New Zealand made all the difference as they waltzed into the Semi-Final's after big wins! One lovely thing I saw on the way back from the stadium was a couple of England fans pushing a disabled Japanese spectator back to the muster point for the buses.
It was great to see and good on them, goodness knows how the guy in the wheelchair got to the stadium in the first place? it represents the spirit of Japan and rugby support in general!



Tickets for the Wales v France game were everywhere, in fact you couldn't give them away and that's because it was such a hassle getting accommodation near the Oita Stadium...which by the way was great. We were based with thousands of others in cities miles away and couldn't face the trip back on Sunday, so we geared up for a day in Kokura watching the games in a pub.
Aaargh, first major snag! Unfortunately, the organisation was so bad in the city, that they only had one hostelry showing the games and that was booked out by a local company...panic stations!
We hurriedly checked with the information desk at the railway station where a kind lady informed us that we would have to travel 50 miles to Hakata to a Fanzone that "maybe open?"
...so that's what we did.
We got to the park at the start of the 2nd half of Wales v France, a nail-biting finish for the Welsh...and I guess we all know who will not be playing for France again!



The Japan v South Africa kicked off with controlled expectation from the Japanese crowd some 500 strong, and they did remarkably well in the 1st half only to be a couple of points down. We chatted to a Thailand rugby international during the break which was a surprizing twist to the evening. The mood turned sombre in the second half as the Bokkers took control to very quiet low groans. The official clock was now in the red zone and the Brave Blossoms were out...bless them! Anyway, no rest for the travelling rugby wicked, so we were up and off again to finally get home an hour and a quarter later but a good evening out was had by all.

Semi Final: It's Wednesday before the Semi-Finals and we find ourselves without tickets for the big game versus the "All Blacks", the couple we are travelling around with took the punt before the QF's and got two SF tickets before England had beaten the Aussies so good for him. We however were a little more cautious and waited until after the game but seemingly that's too late, plus the fact it's not just me I have to look out for as Caroline also wants to see NZ because that's where she used to live. I contacted some friends from the Milton Keynes rugby club and I was offered 1 x Cat A for the game at £500.00 which I reluctantly turned down, but we did get 2 x Cat C tickets for the Wales V South Africa (SF) from the Milton Keynes boys, so that was a consolation. To obtain tickets for the NZ game, I have been putting out the "feelers" all week and even contacted my old company in Tokyo to see if they can help, but with little luck. I still have a few "irons in the fire" and may even get Freckleys' tickets if he returns home, but that's very unlikely. I even approached a group of Aussies in Kokura station and said "I don't want to appear presumptuous, but do you want to off load your SF tickets for the NZ game" to which one replied that I was patronising and should "Sling my hook"! The biggest time waster has been trying to get tickets from the official Rugby World Cup ticketing site which between Caroline and I have spent numerous hours bombarding the site and getting the same knock back...tickets have now all gone! Anyway, folks I am sure you are not feeling too sorry for me and at least I will be able to get to one SF even if it's the wrong one. I should have had more belief and not been so tight "Come on Dan Biggar"!

England Win: Well, I didn't see that coming at all, what a mighty offensive performance by the boys in White against the All Blacks. That was a first win for England over New Zealand in a RWC match and how well we played. OK, I'll come clean we got tickets on Friday night from a well-known source namely Steve "Dukey" Le Duc who had managed to get 4 tickets together. So, as a result of a most welcome phone call, Steve off-loaded his two tickets to Caroline and me, what a great guy! We were sat amongst a large group of Irishmen and the Leprechaun at the end of our row was the grumpiest one I have ever encountered even in possession of a big pot of gold. But the rest of the Munster men & women were top draw! I even got them singing "Swing low" with all the actions and I reckon that the communal singing only happened because I continued to shout for the Northern Hemisphere and I guess the Irish took a little ownership! After the game the continuous theme of toilets came up again, as never before have I seen the queues for the men's like it with nobody queuing at the ladies. Anyway, there were no trees this time so I hung on! On the way home I couldn't believe that the Kiwis were taking offers for their final tickets with the defeat not even an hour old, so I hope and believe there will be lots of tickets floating around this week.

As the saying goes "What goes around comes around" and this week has certainly been an illustration of that phrase. We headed up from Yokohama to Tokyo not really knowing if we would be able to get final tickets and in this possible transaction there is no winner and you will always be wiser after the event being told "if only this or if only that"! Demand for final tickets have reached an all-time high and at this time of writing they are scarce and very costly, especially when dealing with supporters from other nations that want to recoup their loses after going out of the tournament earlier than expected. What has been interesting and sometimes really rewarding is approaching likely looking people in the street on spec, we in the business call this "cold-calling" and it has been a source of great conversations and building of friendships. We now live in an age where social media plays a large part of our lives and that is where we have spent the most of this week tapping away on our phones connecting up with the official ticketing site that for all intents and purposes is as useful as a chocolate fire guard. Caroline took a picture of us looking totally fed up logging into the site and I posted it. Low and behold the next day I get a contact from the Leicester fan I met up with on the first night 5 weeks ago. We had swapped contact details, and he messaged me on Thursday to say he has 2 final tickets going spare, ...I love the Tigers!



World Cup Final: So, we came up short and now need to wait a little longer to get our hands on the Webb Ellis trophy once again. It was a strange day really, as I prepared well by getting to the ground early and staying sober so I could soak up the atmosphere and get ready for the celebrations that lie ahead...which as you know, did not eventuate!
The people we have met have been truly great and the whole experience unforgettable even though I need to find a new arm and a leg. However, as one wise old sage reminded me "There are no pockets in a shroud"!

It has been an absolute pleasure sharing my trip with the OWMT newsletter and I hope you find my account informative and hopefully interesting, until we meet again...







Steve "Dukey" Le Duc and the tickets. Me with Tony "TD" Davidson, another 'Old Dub' on tour!

Isobel Jacques



Nottingham Trent University

My first year at Nottingham Trent, studying Law with Criminology, was more than I ever expected. It has given me not just an insight into the new and exciting world of University life but has also taught me a lot about myself. When I first arrived in Nottingham, it seemed a little daunting being dropped off by my parents in a completely new area, but I was soon met by very friendly student reps who all helped me move my belongings into the accommodation of Norton Court.

Meeting my new flatmates, is one of the things that sticks into my mind the most. As I walked into the student kitchen, there stood five complete strangers all from different backgrounds. I've heard in the past how people you live with can either make or break your university experience, but from word go, I had a sense that these strangers would become a very big part of making my university experience. Writing now, I can honestly say that the feeling I had was right. These once strangers are now my University family; looking out for each other and helping each other to strive to new strengths both as a person and academically.

During my time I also joined the gymnastics society and the gym which both helped me to meet new people and keep fit. I plan to join athletics next year as well, to upkeep this wellbeing and as an opportunity to try out a different society, which I look forward to.

The centre of my university experience was my law with criminology course, choosing what course to take is one of the hardest but most important decisions in my opinion when applying for university. I feel very blessed about studying Law with Criminology it has taken me on a challenging yet invigorating journey. Particularly, at Nottingham Trent University I feel there is an exceptional Law school, with lecturers who dedicate their heart and soul to the course. This motivational environment is again another reason why I feel that as a person I have grown and truly found my passion in life. With five modules in total I have been challenged by both sides of my degree, from a mixture of coursework and exams at the end of the year, which I look forward to receiving my results. I am truly grateful for meeting my course friends, we have all helped to motivate each other to reach higher goals and from this achieve.

Thanks to the support from Wandsworth Trust which my Grandad Charles Jacques was proudly apart of and to my family, I have been able part take in all of these amazing experiences, which have provided me with the best year of my life so far…

Here's to next year!
Isobel Jacques

Joe Herbert



St.Mary's University

Dear Trustees,

The Old Wandsworthians Memorial Trust grant has helped me in a variety of ways throughout my three years of studying at St Marys university. The grant had supported the costs for travelling to and from my placements and contributed towards purchasing resources for lessons.

The resources provided children with an experience of hands-on learning and allowed them to put their learning into real-life contexts. The grant also allowed me to purchase educational books to support my understanding and development in effective teaching practice. Through studying and reading, I was able to develop my own pedagogical knowledge and improve my confidence and independence in teaching during placements.

With a greater knowledge and understanding in effective teaching practice from purchasing a variety of books, I was able to apply the knowledge within my assignments and achieve high grades. At the end of my three years at university, I graduated and was awarded the Bachelor of Arts in Primary Education with QTS with upper second-class honours. I would like to say a huge thank you to all of the those involved in the trust who have been able to support me through the grants that I received during my time at University.

Best wishes to all.
Joe Herbert

Josh Bell



University of Bath

Firstly, I would like to say thank you to the Trust for the generous grant I received last year.

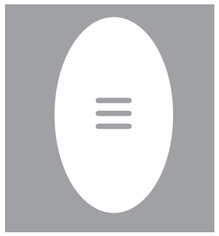
The year since receiving the grant has been a very busy one for myself. In September 2017, I started my first year at the University of Bath, studying Politics and International Relations. My modules covered topics ranging from European History to International Politics Economy, expanding my knowledge of the subject and improving my academic and analytical skills.

On top of my degree, I have been heavily involved with Bristol University Officer Training Corps (BrUOTC), one of many Army Reserve Units dedicated to University students. As well as multiple weekends spent away on military training, my first year at BrUOTC also saw me travel on several 'adventurous training' trips. I travelled to Chamonix for two weeks with Wales UOTC, gaining my first Alpine skiing qualification. During my Easter break, I spent two weeks in Norway learning to Nordic ski before retracing the route of the infamous Heroes of Telemark - a feat which involved dragging sleds through the Haardangervidda in temperatures lower than -20 degrees. I also represented the Unit in the Armed Forces Parachuting Championship (AFPC), having completed a parachute packing course at RAF Weston-on-the-Green earlier in the year.

At the AFPC, I was fortunate enough to win a bronze medal in the Junior Accuracy Category. In the summer, I travelled to the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst with the intention of commissioning as a Reserve Officer. The course is broken down into four modules and, unfortunately, I injured myself during Module C and was unable to commission. However, my time spent at Sandhurst taught me a great deal and reaffirmed my desire to start a Regular Commissioning Course once my University studies finish.
The grant I received last year was put towards a new laptop. Alongside the clear benefits this has had on my studies (given that everything at university is now done online!), the laptop has also been crucial to my role in BrUOTC and as a committee member of Bath University Skydiving Club. For BrUOTC, my new role involves producing and distributing promotional material for the Unit and the UOTC as a whole. Thus, I frequently find myself using programmes such as Adobe After Effects and Photoshop, something which would not have been possible on myoid laptop which quite literally melted performing similar tasks!

Finally, I would like to reiterate my thanks to the Memorial Trust for their continued support and I look forward to staying in touch in the future.

Rosie Forrester



Kingston University

Dear Trustees,

I'd like to thank you massively for the grant and support I received this year for my studies. I'm currently studying Psychology at Kingston University. The grant allowed me to expand my studies through the use of books highly recommended by the university for further reading.

This helped me develop a further understanding of the course and lead to my final overall grade of a First for my first year at university. In addition, my poster project 'Attributions about schizophrenia: a proposal for a qualitative study with family caregivers' won first prize and is now on display in the psychology department.

Without the help of the Old Wandsworthian's memorial trust I would've had to have stuck to basic resources which would have limited my ability to produce first class lab reports and statistical analysis'.

As well as my studies, the grant opened endless opportunities for me at university and I am extremely grateful for this. I joined the women's rugby team, which I will go on to captain next year. With the money I received I was able to buy a good pair of boots and other equipment to get me started as this was my first time playing the game. Whilst playing for the university I was also given the amazing opportunity to play for Harlequin's women's thirds, where I will play next year for my second season as a Quin at number 11. This was an opportunity that I did not expect from my university experience, however I'm looking forward to progressing with the Harlequin's and excited to see myself improve with the help and support of their coaches.

The grant helped to cover my living costs such as food and accommodation throughout the year, allowing me to focus on my studies without the overwhelming fear of financial instability. Overall, the grant I received played a massive part in my development at university and helped me achieve great things both academically and outside of university. Once again, I'd like to thank you all for the support I received!

Rosie Forrester

Stephen Curtis

Cardiff University

Dear Trustee's

I am a second year Architecture student at Cardiff University. I would like to thank the Old Wandsworthians Memorial trust for the very generous grant that I received last year.

The grant enabled me to upgrade my laptop, which was needed as an essential part of my course. My new laptop is much more powerful than the one I owned previously, allowing me to complete tasks such as 3D model rendering, and run demanding specialised software related to my course; these are things my old laptop would never have been able to do. The new hardware allows me access to Photoshop, Sketchup, Blender and V - ray, all of which I can use from anywhere through my laptop, helping to increase my workflow. As an architecture student, the importance of 3D modelling is second to none. The design process of modem buildings is heavily reliant on being able to represent a virtual working of a design in a 3D space; This laptop allows me to use the software that would otherwise only be provided to me in the architecture libraries.

I can now continue my work out of library hours, which is greatly appreciated as my course is incredibly demanding. I am far more confident in my ability to produce detailed work with the tools I now have access to and I am sure that without them, my grades wouldn't have been as good.

I plan to continue to use this laptop through the remainder of my course to help me with all of the projects I have to face.

Stephen Curtis

Jeanie Forrester



UCA

Dear Trustees,

I would like to thank you for the grant you awarded me this year. This year has been the busiest of the years I've attended UCA and the grant was used to support the different units and materials used.
I spent the first unit of this year doing a documentary project, where I spent 3 months in Oxfam Book Shop in Farnham. I learnt about how the shop runs, also I spent time with the researchers working there who taught me about the history of books from bindings to authors. As well as this I watched the people who came in and those who worked there, I watched and documented their move to a new shop and learnt a lot from them. From learning about vintage book cover, I converted a series of modern-day books into those from the early 1900s.

Our second unit of the year we did a group project looking into the professional practise of illustrator in different areas of business. My group were given Publishing and my role within was to research the business side of illustrators looking and contracts and rights. For this I reached out to a member of the Wandsworthians trust who was a big help in my research and assisting me with who else to contacts. During this project I was also applying and designing a book cover to enter into the Penguin Design Awards, I enjoyed this experience a lot as it is something I would like to do when I graduate and gave me a good idea of what is to come. Although, I did not win I am still very happy with my final cover design.

Most of the grant's money went towards my exhibition at the end of this year, acquiring materials for my piece. I was part of the fundraising team and also the treasurer for this unit, we set our goal at £500 for the exhibition but ended up raising £700 which even after the exhibition we have money left over for our grad show next year. As part of fundraising team, we also ran the exhibition shop during the exhibition period as well which was successful.
My exhibition piece itself I put a lot of work into and was pleased when I saw it up on display during the week it was on and took pride it showing it to people viewing the piece, along with my main piece in the exhibition hall I spread posters around the area linking to my piece out to more people.

Again, I would like to thank you for the grant I am very grateful. I'm currently preparing for my third year at university, planning and researching my dissertation and our summer project of creating a flipbook for an international competition.

Yours Sincerely
Jeannie Forrester

SATURDAY 8TH FEBRUARY 2020

DAVE POLLARD MEMORIAL LUNCH

Dear Old Wandsworthian, we are now taking bookings for the DPML, which is taking place at:

Imber Court Sports Club, Ember Lane,
East Molesey, Surrey, KT8 0BT

The Bar will be open from 13:00 with food served around 15-45hr. You will be served a two-course lunch with wine (on the table) at no charge. Between the speeches and the odd fine, our prize draw will be held with one lucky winner taking home £250.
At 16:45 we will be showing the Scotland vs England game live on a large screen (with sound this time!) in the McDowell Suite.

To book your place or table for 8-10 people, please contact Les Herbert by post at:

Woodlands, St.Georges Hill, Lyme Regis,
Dorset, DT7 3NT or email: leswands@gmail.com

You can also book your place by calling:
Alan Bone 07768-287802
or Les Herbert 07568168194.

Final bookings no later than January 24th 2020.

Dress code is formal - Blazer / Lounge Suit, collar and tie please. *(OWMT ties will be available for purchase on the day)*

(Please remember, once you have confirmed your attendance the Trust is obliged to pay for your lunch regardless of NO shows.)

FUNDRAISING/DONATION SCHEME

Prize Draw

Over time we have received many enquiries from Old Wandsworthians asking how they can donate funds to help the Trust, while others want to make a contribution towards the many events that the Memorial Trust arrange on behalf of all of us. In 2012 the Trustees launched a scheme to provide a mechanism for people to make donations and raise funds. This continued support helps with the ever-lengthening list of requests from our members.

Apart from having the satisfaction of helping many deserving causes, you will also have the chance to win £250 from our prize draw. The winning ticket will be drawn at the annual Dave Pollard Memorial Lunch. To qualify you have to be signed up for 12 months.

To help the Memorial Trust Fund, please send instructions to your bank, and set up a monthly Standing Order for £5. This small amount can make a big difference to the Trust's ability to fulfil their grant requests. We thank you for your continued support.

Kind Regards – The Trustees

Urban Flipflap
for all your print and design needs
please contact:
andy archer: 07947823377
andyarcher13@gmail.com



THEY SHALL GROW NOT OLD, AS WE THAT ARE LEFT GROW OLD:
AGE SHALL NOT WEARY THEM, NOR THE YEARS CONDEMN.
AT THE GOING DOWN OF THE SUN AND IN THE MORNING
WE WILL REMEMBER THEM.

ROLL OF HONOUR 1914 – 1918

ASHFORD, C.A., BAIGENT, W.R., BAILEY, W.J., BEARD, H.C., BERWICK, R.G., BIRD, A.P., BLAKE, E.G., BOYCE, A.C., BREWER, R.E, BROTHERSTONE, W.J., BULL, W.J., BULLIVANT, R.E., BUNCE, J.H., BURROUGHS, C.H., CARR, G., CARRIGAN, L.P.S., CASTLE, F., CHAPPELL, F.H., CHICK, G.H., CHICK, ,T.P., CLARKE, A.G., COLLINGS, S.O., COOPER, F.N., CROCKETT, G.V., DABORN, W.G., DAVEY, G.W., DAVIS, H.V.J., DISHER, A.R., EBURNE, T.C., EDMUNDS, R.F., ELLIOTT, F.H., FINLAY, J.D., FORD, J.E., FRASER, F.L., FRINGS, E.F.H., GALLOWAY, R.A., GILLARD, J.G., GILLETT, P.H.P., HALCROW, ,A.P. ,HANSON, F.R., HARDAKER, J.K., HARDING, P.T., HARPOUR, F.C., HAVELOCK, A.C., HEARN, H.T., HENCHER, R.H., HIDER, A.L.G., HILL, H.J., HILL, ,W.S., HOLLIMAN, E.A.J., HOLLIMAN, H.F.P., HOOPER, A.J., HUNT, P.V.B., INGRAM, H.D., INGRAM, S., JEHU, F.H., JONES, R., JONES, S.J., KNIGHTING, G.T. LARKIN, M.J., LEECH, B J., LEGGETT, A.J., LLEWHELIN, E.V., LOVE, C.W.C., MCCLOY, F.C., MAYRICK, R.T., MIDDLEMASS, L.G., MILES, H.G. ,MILWARD, S.L., MILWARD, S.R., MOON, A., PAULTON, W.A., PETER, R.A., PLESTED, H.G., PROVERBS, S.E., RICHARDS, A.G., ROBINSON, H.A., RUSSELL, W., SACH, C.B., SANDERSON, C.H., SCOTT, W., SHARPE, S., SMITH, B., STRICKLAND, C.G., STUART, F., TARRANT, A.H.C., THOMAS, V.G.A., TURTLE, A.E., VENABLES, H.G., WADSWORTH, V.C., WAKELY, D.J., WALKER, A.A., WATSON, F.A., WEEKS, A.A., WESTCOTT, T.W., WHITBY, V.E., WORSDELL, ,C.L.V., YEO, A.H

ROLL OF HONOUR 1939 – 1945

ASHBY, R.F., ASKEY, R.V., BOOTH, K., BOOTH, P.G.N., BRIFFETT, L.H., BRITTAIN, P.F., BROWN, J.E., BULL, P.E., CHAMPION, R.L., COLE, M.R., COLEMAN, C.L., COOPER, W.C., DAVIS, A.P., DORSETT, R.A., DUKES-SMITH, H.F, EAST, O.R., EVANS, G.A., FELGATE, A.C., GENTRY, M.M, GIBBONS, D., GIBBS, S.W.A., GILL, C.F., GRADY, D., HAMMOND, R.A.C., JONES, E.D. JOSEY, D.A., KING, D.M.R., LANDER, J., LETBE, T.J., MATTHEWS, L.S., MCNAB, I.A., MEDLAND, G.G., MORSMAN, J.M., ORMSBY, W.H., OSWALD, J.C., PEPPER, G.W.V., PETTITT, E.C., PLESTED, J.G., RICHARDS, J., RICHARDSON, G., ROBERTS, C.M., ROCHE, R.E., ROWE, G.W., SCOTT, J.A., SETTI, R.O., SHAPCOTT, J., SHAW, F.P.K., STEWARDSON, F.W., SUTTON, A.G., TELFORD, T., THOMAS, R.H., WALLEY, P.K., WEST, R.D., WILLIAMS, C.H.

NEXT YEARS' SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE, WILL BE ON
FRIDAY NOVEMBER 6TH 2020 AT SAINT CECILIA'S SCHOOL.