

70th Anniversary



SCHOOL FOR 15 YEARS OR LONGER

Principal	Subject	Joined	Years of Service
A.J. Rawlinson	Art	1972	18
J.M. Paine	Mathematics	1977	
D.S. Holl	Spanish	1979	
C.A. Butler	English	1981	
D. J. Jenkins	Science	1981	
S. A. Robbins	Physical Education	1981	
M. A. Minhall	English	1983	
E. J. Wilcox	Computing	1983	
G.S Sandiford	Technology	1984	
R. P. Ingleton	Music	1988	
R. Silverside	Mathematics	1989	15
F. H. Clouter	Art	1990	
L. S. Todd	Business Studies	1990	

The Maroon 2008



The Maroon

2008

The Year Book of the Old Bordenian Association

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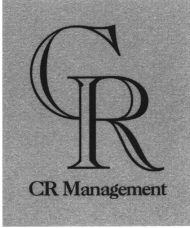


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THE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Dear Old Bordenian

I was delighted that a significant number of Members were present for the opening of the new Library in November. It is a wonderful whole-school resource, a spacious, flexible learning area that combines traditional features with up-to-date concepts and equipment. Donations from individual Old Bordenians have made a significant contribution towards funds used to equip it to such a high standard. The Association as a whole provided the funds to furnish the new Sixth Form Common Room. Sixth Formers in particular are appreciative of support from Old Bordenians in improving their working and social environment. I add my thanks to theirs.

In May we celebrated our first year as a Sports College with a festival of sport. A number of elite performers spoke to pupils and led coaching sessions during physical education lessons. These included Kelly Holmes, Danny Crates (Paralympian 800-metre Gold Medallist from Athens), Dean Headley and Martin Saggars. A number of high class coaches were also involved. The boys had a great week.

Keeping to a sporting theme, it is a credit to all concerned that the Old Bordenian Hockey Club not only continues to flourish in terms of success on the pitch but also continues to expand its coaching and outreach work in Swale, particularly among young people. Club and School work closely to give as many opportunities as possible.

Within School change is very much in the air both inside and outside the classroom. There is an increasing drive to tutor students into being actively involved in their learning, and teaching methods are evolving with an emphasis on varied ways to learn and develop skills. Information and Communication Technology will be used to an increasing degree alongside well designed textbooks. All of the coastal districts of Kent are in the planning stages for major build or refurbishment under government plans to invest heavily in modernising school buildings. Plans for Swale will be formulated during 2008 and early 2009. There may be more news at the time of the 2009 edition of *The Maroon*.

Old Bordenians who wish to find out more about the current life of the School should visit the School Website www.bordengrammar.kent.sch.uk for comprehensive information about the busy and interesting lives of pupils and staff at Borden.



H.S. Vafeas
President

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 2007

Members present: H. Vafeas in the Chair, A. Snelling (acting Hon. Sec.), G. Barnes, P. Lusted, T. Frewin, P. Taylor, D. Palmer, J. Watson, R. Harris, B. Short, S. Caveney, N. Hancock, M. Pack, K. Sears, K. Shea

Apologies for absence: J. Macrae

Minutes and Matters arising: The Minutes of the Meeting held on 6th October 06 were agreed and signed as a correct record. There were no matters arising.

Correspondence: It was reported that Bob Jenkins had expressed his thanks for the Association's 'retirement' gift and card.

Treasurer's Report: Neil Hancock commented that subscriptions were down by £49 from last year and the Dinner profit was up by £163. Maroon costs were £603 lower and advertising revenue was about the same as in the previous year ; Keith Shea was thanked for his efforts in achieving this. The new Ties, costing £489, had just been delivered and paid for. It was unanimously agreed that the accounts were in a very healthy position even after recent donations of £7,000 to the School for the new Library and Sixth Form Room projects, and Neil was thanked for his work on these matters. Rick Harris proposed that the Accounts be accepted, seconded by Tom Frewin, and this was agreed.

Membership Secretary's Report: Rick Harris reported that there were now 477 paid-up Members, plus about 100 leavers. There were the usual problems with out-of-date standing orders, and the continuing lack of younger Members joining the Association as fully paid-up Members, a subject which will be discussed further during forthcoming Committee Meetings. Rick was warmly thanked for his tireless efforts in maintaining these vital records.

Football Report: Keith Shea stated that there were now 2 'Old Bordenian' teams in the Sittingbourne Indoor 5-a-side Competition, one team in the 1st Division being considerably younger than the other team in the 2nd Division! It was interesting to note that about 75% of the registered players are Old Boys. A series of 11-a-side matches was being planned over the next 12 months.

Hockey Report: N. Hancock reported that all teams had had a good start to the new season, especially the 1st XI. The Ladies' teams were improving. There was now a considerable squad of young players of both sexes, along with trainers and team managers ; hopes were high, therefore, for the forthcoming season.

Editor of the Maroon: Graham Barnes reported that the 2008 Maroon was mostly complete, with just a couple of articles to come in. This meant that distribution could take place in early February 2008. The Committee thanked Graham for his hard work in such an important feature of the Association.

Dinner Secretariat: Alan Snelling and Peter Lusted reported that the 2007 Dinner went very well and was attended by 98 Members. The quicker serving and timing worked well without most people noticing, and therefore next year's Dinner would follow the same pattern. The new idea of filling the Top Table with guests from the Speaker's year-group proved successful and could hopefully be repeated in future. Peter Lusted produced a graph showing the breakdown of guests by year-group which revealed a surprising gap from 1980 to 1990. Efforts would be made in future to fill this gap. Neil Hancock reminded the Meeting about the forthcoming Sheppey Dinner in November 2007.

Website Report: Dave Palmer reported that just 3 days before the AGM, Dave Searle had resigned as Website Representative. Nevertheless, steps had been taken to enlist another Old Boy to fill the role very quickly and to pull everything together with our new proposed site. The existing site had been updated in the meantime.

Election of Officers and Committee: The following appointments were agreed:-

President: Harold Vafeas. Proposed by Peter Lusted, seconded by Graham Barnes

Vice-President: Graham Barnes. Proposed by Harold Vafeas, seconded by Shaun Caveney

Treasurer: Neil Hancock. Proposed by Keith Shea, seconded by Tom Frewin

Assistant Treasurer: Ken Sears. Proposed by Neil Hancock, seconded by Dave Palmer

Hon. Secretary: John Macrae. Proposed by Neil Hancock, seconded by Alan Snelling

Membership Secretary: Rick Harris. Proposed by Alan Snelling, seconded by Keith Shea

Membership Development Secretary: Chris Laming. Proposed by Dave Palmer, seconded by Peter Taylor

Dinner Secretariat: Peter Lusted and Alan Snelling. Proposed by Keith Shea, seconded by Dave Palmer

Editor of the Maroon: Graham Barnes. Proposed by Harold Vafeas, seconded by N. Hancock

Advertising Representative: Keith Shea. Proposed by G. Barnes, seconded by N. Hancock

The following were elected to the Committee en bloc:-

Tom Baldock, Andy Bushell, Shaun Caveney, Paul Christopher, Tom Frewin, Barry Gilbert, Dave Palmer, Mick Pack, Simon Rouse, Ken Sears, Bryan Short, Peter Taylor

Acting Website Representative: Dave Palmer

Football Representative: Keith Shea

Hockey Representative: Neil Hancock

Accounts Examiner: Alan Wilson

The Constitution: The draft version agreed at the previous Committee Meeting was accepted and will be published along with the 2008 Maroon.

Any other business:

1) The Committee Meeting dates for the coming year were agreed as follows:-

Friday 23rd November 2007

Friday 1st February 2008

Friday 9th May 2008

Friday 12th September 2008

2) The next AGM : Friday 3rd October at the School, 7pm for 7.30pm

3) 2008 Annual Dinner : Saturday 29th March 2008, 5.30pm for 7pm

4) 2009 Annual Dinner : Saturday 16th May 2009

5) 2008 Sheppey Dinner: Saturday 15th November, 6.30pm for 7pm

6) War Memorial Board: Graham Barnes mentioned that a recently discovered Old Boy, Mr H. Hill, should be added to the Board, but there was no space available; he suggested the Association should consider funding a new Board, and Ken Sears also mentioned that Old Boys who may have died in more recent conflicts should also be recognised. It was agreed to put this matter to the next Committee Meeting

There being no further business, the AGM was closed at 8.47pm. It was followed by a tour of the new Library and Sixth Form Room which was much appreciated by all Members.

ACCOUNTS - YEAR ENDED 31 JULY 2007

General Account

	2007		2006	
	£	£	£	£
INCOME				
Subscriptions		4349.00		4397
Sale of goods at Annual Dinner		36.30		
Profit from Annual Dinner		178.70		15
Interest received		119.65		57
Maroon donations		70.00		100
		4753.65		4569
 EXPENDITURE				
Cost of Maroon	1847.88		2451	
Less advertising	705.00		750	
	1142.88		1701	
Maroon postage	282.81		393	
Leaving presents	40.00		275	
Sponsorship	-		100	
General expenses	41.99		-	
Website licence	23.50		35	
Memorial donation	25.00		-	
Clock repairs	-	(revised total)	1534	
Staff Honours Board update	180.00			
George Dawkins Cricket Bat Awards	180.00			
Total	1916.18			
Gross Profit	2837.47			
Less donations to School :				
Towards Specialist School status	2000.00			
Furnishing new Sixth Form Room	5000.00			
Thus overall loss	4162.53		Profit	776

Balance Sheet as at 31.7.07

Financed by:			
Accumulated funds b/f	10187.12	Stock of ties	488.80
Less loss as above	4162.53	Maroon advertising revenue due	705.00
	6024.59	Bank current account	156.20
		Staff Commemoration Fund	236.00
		Cricket Bat Fund b/f	709.58
		Less Bats (2)	180.00
		National Savings Bank	3909.01
		Total	6024.59

Signed : N.S. Hancock (Hon. Treasurer)

I certify that these accounts accord with the books and records made available to me

Signed : A. Wilson, Accounts Examiner 3.10.07

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE 2007-2008

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OBA Governor	A. SNELLING

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Hockey Representative: N. HANCOCK

Football Representative: K. SHEA

Accounts Examiner: A. WILSON

EDITORIAL

Life is all about league tables these days : league tables to measure (and often misrepresent) the comparative performance of schools, universities, hospitals, police authorities, even the expense accounts of Members of Parliament, which have to be set out in landscape fashion to accommodate the figures. I doubt whether there is one which purports to assess the relative health of School Alumni Magazines, but if there were, I would expect the Maroon to be among the statistical elite! 70 years of continuous publishing is an achievement in which we can all take pride.

Of course we must acknowledge the huge debt we owe to a succession of outstanding editors, especially to George Dawkins who was not only the father of the Maroon but kept it going in extremely difficult circumstances throughout the 1939-45 War. He was followed by Denis Jarrett, Ken Goddard, Bob Jenkins and Chris Laming, each of whom left his own imprint on the Magazine's style and content. Throughout, however, it has always remained true to its prime purpose of disseminating news: news of the Association's activities, the individual achievements or reminiscences of Old Boys, and what has happened or what is in prospect at the School. That is how so many Old Bordenians continue to tap into what is an important part of their roots, and to draw strength and comfort from them.

This Seventieth Anniversary Issue is no exception. The centrepiece is a nostalgic look at the evolution of the original 1928 School Building, and anyone who has been a pupil in the last 60 or 70 years will find much there that will remind him of his school days. The author, John Macrae, is uniquely placed to act as guide and commentator, because – after being at the School as a pupil, then for 38 years as a teacher (latterly as Deputy Head), and finally as a Governor – he has seen it all! Secretary to the Association for more years than he cares to remember, I don't think there is anyone who has made a bigger contribution to its well-being.

And that brings me to the point I really want to make (I knew I would get there eventually if deep vein thrombosis didn't get me first). It has often been said that the cement which binds the Association together is The Maroon, with the Annual Reunion Dinners following close behind. Perhaps. But the bedrock on which the whole edifice rests is the Teaching Staff at the School. It would be fanciful to contend that everyone who has taught at Borden has had a sublime ability to inspire, to communicate, to inform – but many have. This is especially true of those who spent all or much of their teaching lives on the Staff. They – as they are now, or the recollection of them – constitute the umbilical cord which connects so many of us to our alma mater.

It is particularly appropriate, therefore, that the cover of this special edition of The Maroon should show the Honours Board, erected by the Association some years ago, which lists all those Teaching Staff who have spent 15 years or more at Borden. Many of you have seen this Board in the flesh; those of you who haven't should try to make a pilgrimage to the School to do so. Because these men – and women – are the real heroes, After all, they were our contemporaries just as much as our fellow pupils, and they played a vital role not just in creating the nostalgia which underpins the Association but in shaping our lives. They certainly help to explain why The Maroon is able to celebrate such a notable anniversary. Who knows? If the Website finally becomes airborne, this may also be the last Edition of The Maroon, but that doesn't matter. The message has far, far more potency and durability than the medium.

Graham Barnes

OBITUARIES

Sir Peter Kitcatt 1927-2007

Peter Kitcatt, both of whose parents were teachers, was academically a very gifted pupil, and won a major scholarship to King's College, Cambridge. There he was a noted member of the Ten Club, and took his Degree in Modern Languages - no mean achievement in those days for a grammar school boy!

After military service as a second lieutenant in the RASC, he entered the Administrative Branch of the Civil Service and seemed destined to enjoy a distinguished but fairly 'normal' career in its higher echelons.

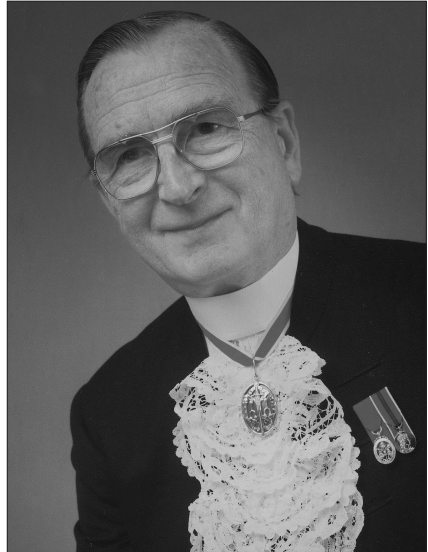
Distinguished it certainly was. He became Assistant Private Secretary to Oliver Lyttelton at the Colonial Office as early as 1953 at a particularly turbulent time, especially in East Africa and the West Indies. Later, under Lennox-Boyd, he was heavily involved in dealing with the Mau Mau troubles.

The Colonial Office was followed by the Treasury, where he had especial responsibilities for overseas spending, and by the Ministry of Defence (with the rank of Under Secretary). After that he went to the Department of Health and Social Security and then to the Foreign & Commonwealth Office.

But there was nothing normal about the other facet of Peter's life. While at Cambridge, he was 'talent-spotted' by a College Don who was a covert Recruitment Officer for MI5 and MI6! As a result, for the rest of his life he was also an Intelligence Officer - and a very successful one at that, by all accounts. Unsurprisingly, accounts are hard to come by, but perhaps one day we shall learn more about this intriguing, and largely unsuspected, side of his remarkable career.

He received a CB in 1986 - the same year that he was appointed Secretary to the Speaker of the House of Commons (the photograph shows him in his official regalia). In this role, which he performed for seven years and which must have called for exceptional tact, wide experience of government, discreet persuasive powers, organisational skill - and a good memory! - he won the respect and affection of two distinguished Speakers - Jack Weatherill and Betty Boothroyd. The latter called him "a most wonderful and dedicated servant of Parliament who taught me a great deal about Speakership". He was knighted in 1991.

He is survived by his wife Audrey (nee Ayles) and their three sons and two daughters. He died at his home in Croydon on 25th March 2007.



Graham Barnes

John Spice 1922-2007

John Spice, who died on 26th August 2007 at the age of 84, was one of those gifted pupils who emerged at the School in the years leading up to the outbreak of the 1939 War. He was also one of the early 'pathfinders' who showed that it was perfectly possible for a talented grammar school boy to get to Oxbridge at a time when it was commonly supposed that the public schools had a virtual monopoly of places at the two Universities.

Alan Jacobs writes : *"My knowledge of John at School was limited by the age gap, but less than one might expect because of a common interest in music. He and Denis Parham enlisted me as a rookie to play with them while they tried trios for violin, viola and piano. This was good fun, even though in those days I was sometimes out of my depth. They were not condescending and I enjoyed their company. John I remember as a very pleasant senior with considerable musical talent as well as scholastic brilliance"*.

In 1939 he won an open scholarship to New College Oxford to read Chemistry (at the same time as Ron Jarrett was at Queen's). There his Tutor was Lionel Staveley and he went on to take a First in 1943 and a D.Phil in 1946. He demonstrated his teaching gifts as a lecturer at Liverpool University, and later as Head of Chemistry at Winchester College ((1959-1972), where he changed and modernised the way the subject was taught. He also directed the Nuffield Physical Science Project, a national curriculum reform which integrated chemistry and physics as a single A-level subject. As Staff Inspector of Science at ILEA (1972-84), he helped to pioneer new ways in which science was taught in London's Schools. His gift for lucid and lively explanation was apparent in *Chemical Binding and Structure*, a textbook published in 1964 for A-level students and first-year undergraduates.

One of his great passions in life was church bell-ringing, hardly surprising since his grandfather, father and mother were all bell-ringers. Stanley Evans has fond memories of his enthusiasm and talent, and rang under his tutelage several times (John was a skilled conductor as well as a performer). When he was younger, he kept a detailed record of his successful and unsuccessful peal attempts which Stanley says *"tells us eloquently of the man he was and of his dedication to ringing"*. In 1997, he published *A History of the Oxford University Society of Change Ringers*, a Society of which he was the Master from 1940 to 1945 when he was largely responsible for keeping it (and thereby bell-ringing generally) alive during the War.

John Spice was a devout Anglo-Catholic with a profound knowledge of theology and church history. His love of music, especially Bach, Beethoven and Brahms, led him to play in orchestras and sing in choirs throughout his life. His wife (nee Betty Hollingworth) died in 2004 He is survived by his four children and six grandchildren, to whom he was a wonderfully kind and loving father and grandfather.

Ruth Claydon

Another link with pre-War Borden was severed earlier this year with the death on 23rd June 2007 of Mrs Ruth Claydon, wife of the former Headmaster who did so much in his short tenure of office to rejuvenate and modernise the School.

Denis Jarrett, who kept in touch with her and visited her at her home in Cheltenham a few years ago, writes *"Ruth Claydon was a delightful and charming lady. Her husband was a lucky man to have such a soul-mate"*.

OBITUARY – H.A.J.E.R. (“ROY”) HILL

Many of you will recall that a plaque naming Old Bordenians who fell in the service of their country can be found in the vestibule and that each year a Service of Remembrance is held to honour their memory (below is a photograph taken at last year's ceremony). Recently we learned of an Old Bordenian whose sacrifice has been overlooked for over 66 years. Known as 'Roy', Herbert Arthur John Ernest Roy Hill was born in 1915 and joined the School in 1926. The endorsement in his School record, 'Unemployed when last heard of', hardly serves his memory well and hopefully the record can now be put straight.

After leaving Borden (Form IVB) in 1931, he joined Rootes in Rochester as a Motor Engineer. He was clearly well thought of and rose to Junior Salesman before joining the RAF in 1938. The RAF was expanding quickly as Britain re-armed in preparation for the war to come, but standards remained high. Quick-witted, outgoing and with a background in engineering, Roy was exactly the material sought by the RAF. He failed to make the grade as a pilot, but the spring of 1941 found him with the Transport Section at Tangmere, just east of Chichester.

This Fighter Command Station had played a vital role in the Battle of Britain and early in 1941 was still very much in the front line, offensively and defensively. It also played a lesser-known role : situated close to the South Coast, it was the ideal point for mysterious, black-painted aircraft to depart on clandestine missions depositing agents to support the resistance forces. This proximity to the South Coast also made it vulnerable to hit-and-run attacks, and it was in one such raid, on the night of 9/10 April 1941, that Roy, along with four others, lost his life. His funeral, with full military honours, took place a week later at Minster. He was an only son.

Why Roy's name was omitted from the School Memorial is a mystery. However, we are intending to add it to the Roll of Honour as soon as possible. For now, wherever you find yourself next Remembrance Sunday, spare a thought for Roy – after all we have almost seven decades to catch up on. Unfortunately we haven't been able to locate a photograph of him, and if any reader knows of one, we would be very interested to hear of it.



ANNUAL DINNER 2007

This year the Executive Ruling Body of the Dinner, or Alan and Peter as we prefer to be known, decided to make sweeping changes so that you would all enjoy the Dinner all the more. So sweeping were the changes, "we did not notice them" you may say – which merely reflects the experience and professionalism in place. Now back to reality.....

We appreciate that the main reason everyone comes to the Dinner is to meet colleagues old and new – the meal is almost a side dish. With this in mind we:-

- Encouraged you to meet beforehand at the School not a local hostelry. Such was the response that you caught us a little short of manpower behind the bar. We will be ready next year!
- Started 30 minutes earlier to allow more time after the dinner to tell those same stories, which improve each year with the telling.
- Asked the caterers to keep things flowing so that they could retire quietly before the speeches started, whilst leaving spare coffee and cheese and biscuits.
- Popularised the top table by surrounding the President and the guest speaker with former school colleagues. This seemed to create a much livelier atmosphere than in the past when the select few seemed to be left in splendid isolation. In the long run it will also help our President, Harold Vafeas, meet a wider range of Old Boys.
- Made good use of the refurbished 6th Form Study room (formerly the Art Room) which gave the effect of an 'executive lounge'.

We passed a minute's silence in memory of those who passed away since the last dinner, and should particularly mention Alec Stride, a former member of the Old Boys' Committee and also organiser of the Sheppey Dinner who sadly is no longer with us.

In Stanley Evans' absence Bryan Short kindly said grace. Stanley had in fact broken an arm just a few days previously. There is a suspicion that revenge had been gained by an Old Boy who was at last year's Dinner and was still suffering from singing along in Latin! Any information on such a suspect should be sent to the dinner organisers – preferably in Latin.

The 98 who came enjoyed, as always, a splendid meal, and a highly amusing and entertaining speech by our guest speaker Captain Ian Goddard. His theme was the choices we make in life - from choosing matchstick men in 11 plus exams to major decisions in conflict. Usually these result from a properly analysed chain of thoughts and tests, unlike his wedding proposal which resulted more from alcohol and other baser emotions. However nearly 40 years on, his marriage is going strong showing that instinct also plays its part.

Harold Vafeas, the President, thanked Ian for his excellent speech and as well as updating us on the School, said that having spoken at his first OBA dinner somewhat nervously, he now felt much more at ease, and looked forward to meeting the many Old Boys each year.

As always we were very grateful to John Macrae for helping us on the Saturday morning and carrying out the role of Master of Ceremonies splendidly. He managed to find another uncollected School Certificate and duly presented it to John Bishop. The school caretaker, Tim, was once more very helpful and accommodating and we thank him for his support.

Special thanks this year to Mike Pack who again ran the sweepstake in such an efficient manner (once a banker, always....), but especially because he made the effort to encourage

contemporaries of Ian Goddard to attend, successfully seeing 14 from the 1962/1969 era on the top table. A few similar calls from others each year could likewise increase numbers and generate more interest. We look forward to seeing you all again next year and do not forget to bring some other Old Boys along, perhaps some who have not been for some time.

Peter Lusted

Those attending:-

President : Harold Vafeas

1940s : Denis Jarrett, Bill Wellard, Ray Hill, Alan Hill, Graham Barnes, Tom Baldock, Derek Munson, Bill Usher, Brian Tyler, Ken Sears, P Baker, John Bishop, Bob Doucy, Ken Heaver, Frank Cassell, Peter Bedelle

1950s : Andrew Edney, John Watson, Dennis Fowle, Tony Whibley, F (Dick) Baker, Alan Cordell, Tony Akehurst, Shaun Caveney, Barry Gilbert, Ian Hazell, Keith Fairbrass, Ivor Jones, Terry Saunders, Peter Cotton, Neil Hancock, Dave Harrison

1960s : Ken West, Richard Harris, David Jones, Peter Taylor, Dave Carey, Alan Snelling, Ian Goddard, Sean Roche, John Ford, Ian Baron, Greg Pope, Bryan Thomsett, David Feaver, Martyn Calder, Bob Chapman, Peter Lusted, Mike Pack, Roger Goodger, Steve Goodhew, Geoff Hobson

1970s : Alan Whitnell, Cliff Cork, Keith Shea, Andy Bushell, Dave Spicer, Dave Palmer, Lee Harding, Rob Field, Stuart Jarrett, Phil Bryant, Steve Saunders, Rob Kemsley, Kenneth Beach, Robert Dammers, Greg Barry, A Newman, David Ozanne, Duncan Goddard

1980s : Trevor Ottoway

1990s : Richard Parkin, Crispin Humm, Peter Parkin

2000s : Alexander Earl, John Friday, Matt Freeman, Anthony Eldridge, Paul Hayler, Sam Barnes, Jim Custon, Ben Challans

Staff : John Macrae, Tony Clayton, Bob Sutton, Marion Minhall, Dr Gillian Regan, Bryan Short, Anna Louise Taylor

Hockey Club : Nigel Scott, Stuart Goodhew, Tim Ford, Andy Bond, Robert Barnes, Andy White, Giles Ford



SHEPPEY REUNION DINNER 2007

Change – but no change

A new Dinner Secretary – Neil Hancock – but otherwise the formula initiated by John Watson and Alec Stride remained in place. Thirty four people attended. Some had travelled from Sussex, Essex, Dorset, Worcs and Hants, but the star of the evening, in more senses than one, was Tony Crosse, who had travelled that day from Cornwall, having entertained at a function there the previous evening. Tony performed his usual magic – music and jokes – to what must have been his smallest audience, including the singing of Sweet Georgia Brown for John Watson. He adds that extra touch to what is always a special evening anyway.

We were well looked after in the warm and comfortable middle bar of the Masonic Club, Sheerness. The meal was good value for money, and the evening passed all too quickly. Those present were:

T. Akehurst, G. Barnes, R. Brunsdon, S. Caveney, T. Clayton, D. Cox, T. Crosse, S. Evans, A. Eyles, K. Fairbrass, A. Forster, J. Godfrey, James Gourley, John Gourley, D. Hancock, N. Hancock, R. Harris, D. Harrison, I. Hazell, A. Hill, R. Hill, A. Huykman, D. Jones, I. Jones, J. Macrae, D. Munson, R. Parkin, T. Saunders, K. Scott, K. Sears, B. Short, A. Snelling, P. Taylor, J. Watson

Why not come and join us at the next Dinner on Saturday 15th November 2008, same venue? You will not regret it.

Below (l to r) are Aaron Huykman, Richard Parkin, Rick Harris, John Gourley, James Gourley, and Tony Crosse



OLD BORDENIAN ASSOCIATION WEBSITE

www.ldbordenians.co.uk

Avid readers of the Maroon will recall that last year we announced the potential launch of a new website for the Association. For those of you who logged on regularly eagerly awaiting the new site, you will have found no changes, with the same out-of-date information presented!

This has now changed, with the launch of a new site this month (February 2008), timed to coincide with the publication of the Maroon 2008 and which can be accessed at www.ldbordenians.co.uk. For the launch of the website and for at least the first few months, we don't require registration or membership of the Association. This opens up the Association to the millions around the world with access to the internet. This will hopefully tempt many Old Boys, wherever they are, to find out what is happening to the School, indulge in nostalgia, keep up to date with the sporting activities of Old Bordenians – without waiting for the annual Maroon and without the need to register. I know I am often

put off accessing trade websites that require registration, as they often lead to being inundated with unwanted email or phone calls.

What is available on the new website? We have information on major improvements to the School, some of them part-funded by the Association ; regular reports from the Old Bordenian Football Club ; links to the Old Bordenian Hockey Club website, containing details of all their results and league tables ; many articles from the current and past issues of the Maroon ; vastly improved and extended picture galleries, including copies of the large School photos – these will be added at regular intervals, so if your photo isn't featured, keep visiting the site ; a virtual tour of the School – again this will be added to on a regular basis, so if you are interested in a particular area of the School such as the chemistry lab or the Hall and it isn't there, make a note to revisit the site! And the most interesting pages on the site, I think, will be John Macrae's "Down Memory Lane" features. To tempt you further,



Old Bordenian Association

[Home](#) [The Maroon](#) [Membership](#) [Contact Us](#)

Latest News

New Library Opened at Borden Grammar
Posted Tuesday 6th November 2007

The new library was opened this week and has proved popular with students, staff and governors. The school's improvement plan has included revamped classrooms and gymnasium, a new office for PE staff and changing facilities.

But the library and resources centre has been at the heart of the work. It can house up to 90 students, has 30 computers and an upgraded stock of books. The library is also the base for a thriving after-school homework club.

[Click here to read more...](#)



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Upcoming Events

February 2008 - Maroon 2008 Available
February 2008 - Maroon 2008 Available

Sheppey Reunion Dinner 2007
17th November 2007 - Sheerness

OBA Annual Dinner 2008
29th March 2008 @ Borden Grammar School

Annual General Meeting 2008
7pm for 7.30pm at the School, Friday 03 October 2008

Recent Photos

Annual Reunion Dinner Pictures

here's a picture from one of John's first articles, reflecting life at the School and the surrounding area from the 1950s. To read the fascinating history from an Old Boy and now retired teacher and Deputy Head, who has been associated with the School longer than most, go to the new website!

What does the future hold for the site? The Website Committee is planning to launch a 'Member Area' in future, which will offer full on-line editions of the Maroon and enable Members to contact each other. This latter facility will not be available on the new open website for obvious security and data protection reasons and to protect Members' details.

Finally, I'd like to thank Dave Searle for his sterling work over the past few years in developing and running the OBA website. Dave changed jobs during 2007 and his increased work commitments meant he had to relinquish his commitments to our website. Good luck in your new job, Dave!

David Palmer
OBA Website Committee

BGS – 1950s



O.B.A. Ties are back in stock!



After several months of non-availability, we now have a fresh supply of OBA ties in stock. If your existing tie carries the scars of 1,000 Spaghetti Bolognese accidents, now is the time to splash out on a replacement. If you have never owned an OBA tie, shame on you! Besides, you'll be amazed at how many doors it opens for you (or how it holds your trousers up if your belt breaks).

*A new tie costs £7 if you collect it or £8 including postage & packing. Contact Barry Gilbert at 7 Doves Croft, Tunstall, Sittingbourne, Kent ME9 8LQ.
Email : barannegilbert@tiscali.co.uk*

OLD BORDENIAN HOCKEY CLUB

The men's 1st X1 won promotion last season from 1st X1 Kent/Sussex Div 1 to 1st X1 Kent/Sussex Regional, a not inconsiderable achievement given that we had lost three key players from the previous season's team: Andrew Wilson to University of Exeter, Liam Foster to National League hockey and Glenn Prebble, who took time out to welcome his second son into the world. This season, we lost Jason Waitt to Marjon in Plymouth and Alex Campbell to Durham University (the loss of Alex has been partially offset by the decision of his father, Stirling, to take up a hockey stick after some decades' absence from the field of play). Andrew Wilson's decision to transfer to University of Kent at Canterbury this year, and the soothing effect on Glenn of another baby in the Prebble home, have resulted in the return of both to the Club this season, a very welcome development since we know from bitter experience that survival at this level cannot be taken for granted. The 1st X1 has started extremely well and, nine games into the league programme, we are in third place: an impressive start but with a long way to go before we start celebrating!

Our ladies' 1st X1 were also promoted, their third promotion in four seasons, and, with one new player, Sarah Lodge, a PE teacher at Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School in Faversham, they are currently top of Kent Division 1 and unbeaten. The ladies' 2nd X1 are currently leading Kent Division 5 and also are unbeaten. We need to close the gap between the ladies 1st and 2nd X1s and the 2nds are on track so far to do just that. We had quite an influx of new young players into the ladies section last season, to the extent that, on occasions, the 2nds had a pool of about twenty players from which to select. We are monitoring this carefully as this may prompt the need to start a ladies' 3rd X1. If that were to be so, we would have a problem in accommodating the additional home games. This season we had to hire some slots on a Medway pitch for a few home games which we could not play at our pitch which was fully booked. At present we run eight senior men's teams, two senior ladies teams and under-14, under-16 and under-18 teams. We are already starting to ponder on how we shall manage our future expansion with only one pitch.

A change of the eligibility date from 1st September to 1st January for Kent junior teams and club teams entered in the various Kent junior leagues has had the effect of weakening our junior teams



FOOTBALL

as certain players, becoming ineligible, have moved prematurely to the next age group. We continue to provide a good number of players to the Kent teams. This season Ranjit Atwal was selected for Kent Under-19s, David Baker for Kent Under-17s, Michael Wills, Bradleigh Barrett, Sunjit Atwal and Tom Moore for Kent Under-16s (Tom Moore is also in the South East Squad), and James Wilson for Kent Under-14s. Special mention should be made of Sanj, whom we sent for a Kent trial last year at right back ; for reasons best known to himself, he decided to take a set of goalkeeping kit to the trial and try his luck in that position! One year on, and having played for only one season, he was awarded the Aubrey Millen Goalkeeper of the Season Cup at the Club Dinner and Dance and has played for the County : not bad for a right back!

Finally, as a departure from the usual topics which I cover each year in this report, I thought it may be of interest if I mention some Old Boys whom we have come across who are playing for other clubs. Chris Mills, a former 1st XI player and captain, is playing for King's College : now in his final year at King's, Chris has trained with our 1st XI a few times this season as he is currently back with his parents and we hope that the location of his work will allow him to be back playing with the Club next season. Bob Bartlett, living in Bethersden, plays for Sutton Valence ; Tony Spain plays, umpires and arranges fixtures for Ashford HC ; Tony's sons also play for Ashford, both play for Kent and William was selected for England Under-16s ; Jamie Hornshaw has been seen, currently umpiring for Sevenoaks Ladies.

The Old Bordenian HC is flourishing and enjoying another successful season. As ever is the case, there is much to do in order to maintain the momentum and to continue to progress and develop, but we are blessed with a committed nucleus of members who ensure that everything happens when and where it should, and with the necessary personnel, and my thanks go to them for their hard work.

**Alan Wilson
December 2007**

The Old Bordenians are now represented on a regular basis by two teams in the Sittingbourne 5-a-side league played on alternate Thursdays at Sittingbourne Community College. The Old Bordenians are also represented on a much more irregular basis by a veteran's 11-a-side team playing on warm days at any pitch that can boast an adjacent pub.

The young, fit and keen Old Boys 5-a-side team is playing in the first division, and the players are doing pretty well in their first season. They have played two games fewer than most of the other teams and are currently 7th out of 8 in a very finely balanced league. The top team has 9 more points than the Old Bordenians, so with 6 points to be won from the two postponed games (due, worryingly for an indoor venue, to a wet floor), it could move them into the top two. The team is managed by Alex Bolden and includes Joe Thomsett, Graham Prytherch, Mark Snelling, Guy Banister, Tom Downs, Sam Dale, Ashley Claridge, Rob Martin, James Ferret and Salim Bgewal.

The older, not-quite-so-fit but equally keen Old Boys 5-a-side team is registered as Old Bordenians Veterans, and plays in the second division. The 'Vets' started the season with a squad of five over-50s, a 40-year-old 'keeper and three younger outfield players but, before a ball was kicked, all three of the younger players were lost to us : two due to work commitments and the other defected to the Division 1 side. So the 'Vets' kicked off the season with a squad of just six and, to compound the problem, just before our first game kicked off, we were told that our stretcher-bearers were not allowed to remain on the pitch during open play.

In our opening eight games, we managed two draws and six defeats, and not surprisingly occupy 7th and last place. However, the cavalry has just arrived in the form of two younger fitter players, namely Matt Norris and Simon Thompson, and the effect has been instantaneous ; in the next two games, we

beat the second place side 6-2 and drew 1-1 with the top team. Indeed, in his first game, Simon scored a first-half hat-trick and so became our top scorer within six minutes of joining the team. The rest of the season looks brighter but, even in those opening eight games, we were buoyed by the fact that we were not being outclassed – just out-run. So, if we can secure the services of one or two fitter Old Boys, we could yet climb to a respectable mid-table position. (Contact Keith Shea on 07776 256526 if you are interested in joining any of our teams). The current 5-a-side team is pictured. Standing L-R are Neil Redmond, Cliff Cork, Peter Thompson, Simon Thompson, Andy Bushell, and kneeling are Keith Shea and Matt Norris. Of the current squad, only camera-shy Goalkeeper Pat Wass is missing from the photo.

Both teams now have a break from the league for a few weeks as the first of a myriad of cup competitions gets underway and with a bit of luck the two Old Bordenians teams may be drawn against each other to make for an interesting evening.

The 11-a side Veterans team has played one match so far during the 07/08 season. In October we enjoyed an over-40s game (albeit ten of our team were over 50) against a team from Faversham. We had played this fixture twice before with both games ending in a narrow victory for the opposition. It's the only time we get to play on grass, and the caked-on semi-dried mud from the previous encounter was still evident as we pulled our boots from the plastic bags that had been their home for the previous 18 months. The two sides are very well matched, with the games being played in the right spirit, and this time we emerged as 4-3 winners. We did not have the luxury of any substitutes, so the whole team had to play the entire game – which was a credit to their fitness levels. Equally impressive was the fact that most were walking normally again within just ten days. We are hoping to play the same opposition again in the spring, when the weather has warmed up a bit.

Since the Football Report in the 2007 Maroon, we have not been able to pin down the School's teachers to play a match against a mixed age Old Bordenians side, but we hope to confirm that shortly. Of course, it is quite feasible that they are simply afraid that we will thrash them.

Keith Shea



WHATEVER HAPPENED TO....

Ken Coker (1977)

John Macrae (who suggested this new feature) writes:-

Ken left BGS to pursue a degree in Performance Art at Middlesex Polytechnic. Since then he has worked in the entertainment industry as a lighting technician/rigger or as a lighting designer.

He combined this with teaching from time to time and he has just finished a stint of five years' lecturing at the University of Derby on the BSc Sound, Light & Live Technology degree. He found time to gain an MSc in Computer Networks and currently he is pursuing a PhD at Nottingham Trent University with the awesome title "The Hegemonic Nature of Lighting Design Education"! The reader can make of that what he can, but I had to reach for the dictionary.

Ken continues his work to supplement his bursary in a variety of projects. For example, he was responsible recently for the lighting of an evening of Nigerian rap music and comedy at the Brixton Academy.

Living in the middle of the Peak District with his partner and daughter Rosa, he relaxes by climbing, running, biking and playing cricket. He completed the 2007 London Marathon in 4 hours 10 minutes.

He continues to make music, too, and appears in a rhythm and blues band called the Elderly Brothers, but will not be drawn on further details.

I'm sure Jon Adams would be justifiably proud of your achievements, Ken

Robin Russell (1983)

Yes, it was a long time ago – 24 years to be exact. I left in 1983. Went to South Bank Polytechnic to study a HND in Building Studies which I passed and left In 1986.

Started work for a company in West Malling as a trainee quantity surveyor/buyer and then moved to a national contractor (Amec) in about 1987. Working on very large construction schemes (£28.5 million) until I was made redundant in 1992. Spent about 18 months freelancing whilst looking for a permanent job.

Finally found a job in 1994 and then bounced around, not settling anywhere until 2004 when I started my own company, Russell Consultancy Ltd. Working now as a consultant Quantity Surveyor, contracting to companies according to their requirements. Some work comes through word of mouth and some via agencies.

I met the love of my life in 1986 at the Ringlestone Arms where I was working in the bar and drinking lots with John Martin, Keith Hammond and Alex Chase. She is called Claire and we married in 1988 and still going strong 19 years later. I am a lucky man. We have two children – Elliott who is 15 next month and goes to Maidstone Grammar, and Morgan who is 11 and starts at Bennett Memorial in Tunbridge Wells in September. Elliott is very much like me, into practical stuff and not very creative or wordy. Plays bass guitar, skates and is found under a mop of hair. Morgan is almost the opposite. She is very arty, noisy and a drama queen. Wants to be an actress.

Mum died in 2005 from leukaemia but Dad is still going strong – lives on his own in Wye. Still independent, just slowing down a bit – well, he is 82. Mentally very active and shows up many other elderly people who are nowhere near as active.

I, too, drive Jags. Had a couple of S types and now have an X type Estate – 3.0 litre premium sport. Love it a lot. Also have a motorbike – Triumph Thunderbird Sport which is awesome. Do like my toys and it's nice now that I can afford them. Have had various bikes, a kit car (Lotus 7 replica) and an MX5, too. Still see John occasionally, also in touch with Keith – he lives in Derby working for Trent Water. Went to Alex's wedding in 2002 but really only exchange Christmas cards now.

When we married we bought a flat in Faversham, then moved to West Malling, moved again in 1996 but only up the road, and we are still here in West Malling. Hobbies, when I get any time – cars then bikes. We are also part of a local church-based theatre group called Hedgehog Productions, and yes I do act. In fact all four of us are on stage sometimes – we have great fun with it. Other than that, it's Church business that keeps us occupied. We go to an amazing Church in Beckenham, a Church with a difference and are involved with loads of areas to keep it running.

Chris Bax (1985)

Wow – life after BGS – it seems so long ago – here goes!

Went to Lancaster Uni after doing better than I thought in my A levels (BBB) and managed to get a 2.1 in Computer Science. Got engaged to my now-wife, Sue, just before we graduated, got married shortly after and still together.

After Uni went straight back to Teynham, lived with Mum and Dad for a bit and got a software development job working at GEC Avionics. Surprised to see Mr Henderson working there, too, - and quite a few other Old Bordenians. Unfortunately my wife (from up North) didn't settle in the area and as we couldn't afford a house due to the late 80s' property boom, I applied for jobs in the North and moved to the North East in 1989. I have to say that this was one of the best decisions I have ever made and have lived up here ever since, with nearly 18 years of service at Serco Integrated Transport where I am now Programme Director, managing all of our projects in the Intelligent Transport Systems business. We live in the Northern Pennines (about 15 miles west of Durham) in a 250 year old house that needs a lot of loving care

Calling the Class of '49

Mike Chitty (now living in Australia), Barry Gilbert and David Colthup are trying to contact as many people as possible who first came to Borden in 1949 - in the hope of arranging a 60th Anniversary Reunion-within-a-Reunion at the 2009 Dinner.

If you are one of these chosen few and you think there is even a remote chance you might be able to attend (or even if you don't), please contact Barry at 7 Doves Croft, Tunstall, Sittingbourne, Kent ME9 8LQ or at barannegilbert@tiscali.co.uk; or David at 93 Broomhill, Maidenhead, Berks SL6 9LJ.



A stunning new School Library...

A major School Building Project, centred on the area between the original School building and the Hardy Block, was completed in the autumn. It included refurbishment of a number of classrooms and the gymnasium, as well as a new PE Office and new changing facilities. At the heart of the work, however, is a new Library and Resources Centre, and a spacious Sixth Form Common Room. The Library is equipped with 30 computers and a much larger and better stock of books. It is not quite as large as the Albert Hall – it just seems like it! It includes a dedicated study area for use throughout the day by the 6th Form and enough space for classes of younger boys to have lessons in which they can access on-line resources as well as books. It is also the base for the thriving homework club which runs at the end of the School day.

The bulk of the capital cost of the new Project came from the KCC, but substantial and very significant funds came, too, from the William Barrow Trust, Toshiba, the School Parents & Friends Association and from individual Old Boys. These have made all the difference to the quality and quantity of the items needed to equip and furnish the new facility properly.

The effect on those seeing it for the first time is invariably breath-taking – and if that sounds like a cliché, experience it for yourself and you will realise it isn't. Just as remarkable is the enthusiasm of the boys, especially those of Sixth Form age - they are genuinely appreciative of this new learning resource.





...and Sixth Form Common Room

What a contrast with what has gone before! - at any rate with what really old Old Boys can remember. Admittedly, the original Prefects' Room had a better view - of County School Girls cavorting on their playing field - but the décor was pretty Spartan, especially after the elder Keohane broke the glass in the Room's only picture, playing hockey with an ink-well. The new Sixth Form Common Room would make even Kubla Khan envious. Don't be fooled, however, by the miniature billiards and football tables (so this is what Special Sports Status means, is it?). The Room has been designed and equipped for serious study as well as relaxation, and its proximity to the Library is not a coincidence. It is in use throughout the day and after School for private study and homework.

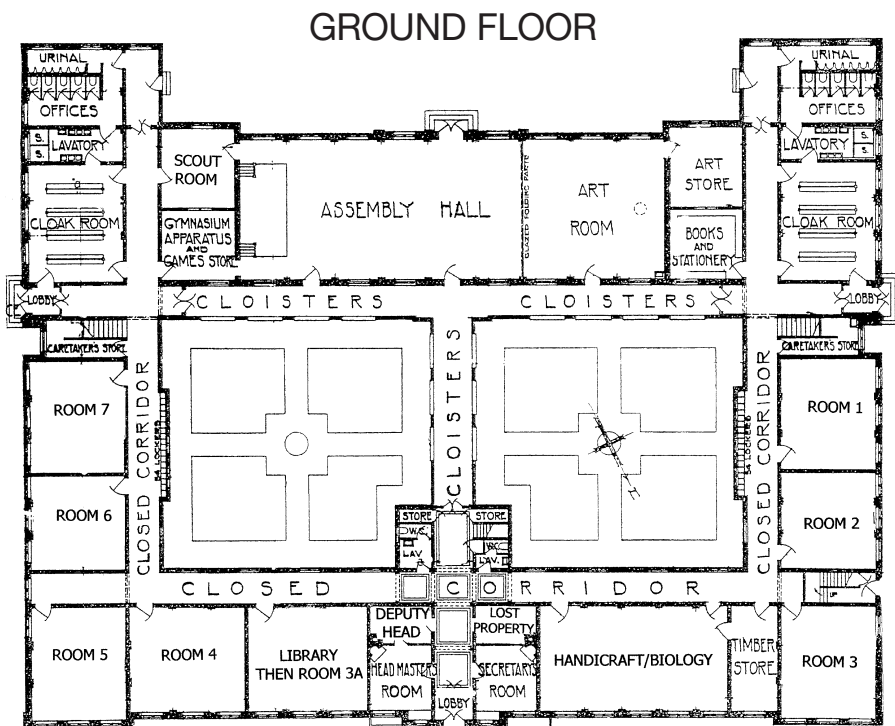


As the Headmaster has said, the new Common Room has improved dramatically the social and working environment of today's Sixth Formers. By holding back the Association's annual gift of money to the School in 2006, we were able to pay for virtually the whole of the furniture and furnishings in 2007. It is hoped that a plaque recording this will remind pupils coming to the end of their School careers of one of the valuable functions the Association performs and encourage them to become Members

An invitation from John Macrae - to walk round the School with him!

Those of you who are far away or less mobile may be interested in the continued evolution of the School building. I know there has been some discussion in the past on the website about the numbering and use of the rooms, particularly in the old original building, so I have taken it upon myself to bring you up to date.

As I begin this task, I have no idea where it will lead or in fact how long it will be. I beg your indulgence if it ever gets printed in its original form because I have added anecdotes based on my memories of my life in Borden over five decades which inevitably will lengthen it. Our noble Editor, bless him, will do the honours and I trust him implicitly. (Ed. - Very unwise! I know him quite well and I don't trust him at all)



So let's begin at the beginning. Room 1. In the 1950s it was the home of Frank Nicholls (English) and John Weekes's form room. Before the Hardy block was built, the view was out on to the School field over the asphalt. Afterwards the room became gloomy with less natural light. The corridor outside had lockers along one wall for boys whose form rooms did not have desks, laboratories for example. The lockers were tailor-made for the space and had wooden doors with spring clips to hold them shut. This corridor was the queuing place for boys waiting to be sent to the Dining Room upstairs, with the front of the queue at the bottom of the stairs. Of course you had to be there early in order to get a good place at the table nearest the end where the Prefect distributed the food, so there was inevitably much pushing and shoving from the back to try to squeeze out those nearer the front. If you were popped out of line then you had to go right to the back by room 3. I used to hang on to the radiator outside room 1 to keep my place - the best position in the whole line. The master on duty soon brought this to an end and I remember Frank Nicholls calling us "spineless jellyfish" for slouching against the corridor walls instead of standing to attention when he appeared. Aren't all jellyfish spineless, I mused? I never dared to ask even when I was a colleague of his. Among other incumbents of this room were Cliff Beer (English & Latin) and Reg Silverside (Maths). Do you remember the small room between Room 1 and the stairs? It stored all the lighting equipment for the stage productions. It was also a stationery store, a duplicating room and the base for the School Music Station at different times.

Rooms 1 and 2 : the windows have been removed prior to part of the walls coming down to increase the size of each classroom. The alterations will increase the size of each classroom by doing away with the corridor and using it as a resource area. The complete wall could not be removed as it is load-bearing. Room 2 is smaller than 1 and hence did not have a podium. I recall this room being used by Eric Hill (English), Jennings (Economics), Huntley (History) Peter Atkinson (Maths), a succession of R.I. masters and Jon Adams (English). These rooms were also used for detention.

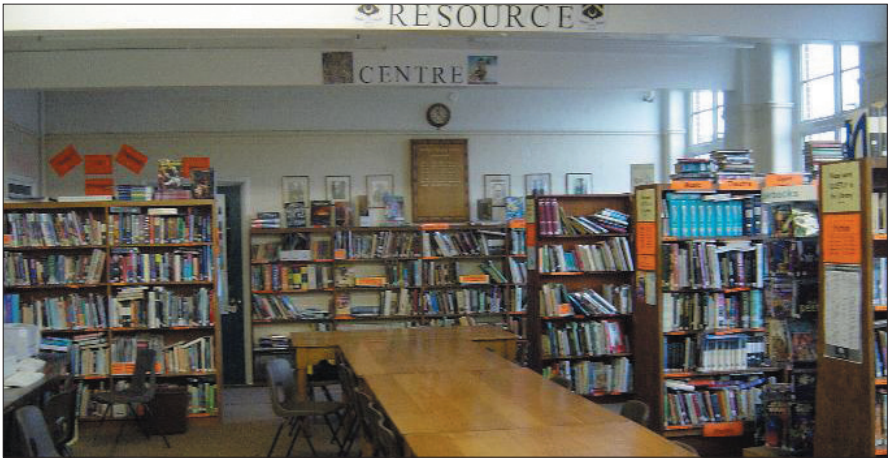


Room 1 looking towards the quadrangle



*Room 2 looking towards the quadrangle
(Below) Room 3*





Room 3 was a larger room and in my time housed a piano ; it was where Peter Jackson taught Music and Latin. It was then used by Ken Booth for Latin classes and later by Clive Mills. Subsequently it was completely changed to house a set of computers.

Woodwork Room/Biology Lab/Library. The small room adjoining this was the wood store and became the Library Annex which doubled as a small teaching room for Scholarship and Modern Language Conversation lessons. It is also used for one-to-one teaching for special needs pupils. In the early 1950s, Biology was not a major subject, so lessons took place with boys sitting at the woodwork benches - a most uncomfortable experience. This space became the main School Library, and was

later dedicated to Jimmy Howard in 1986.

The main entrance to the School is one of a very few areas that have changed little since 1928. The oak panelling always crops up in conversation with visitors because it is so impressive and would be inordinately expensive nowadays. One difference is that the marble floor has been carpeted. The Headmaster's Study is on the left with a small adjoining room beyond, which used to be for the Deputy Head (Alan Highton, Stan Ashby and Terry Veal) before becoming a Secretary's Office (Ann Wood and others). The first door on the right is to the Main Office that is the engine room of the School. From here Miss Millen and her successors provided all the administrative work, typing, examination

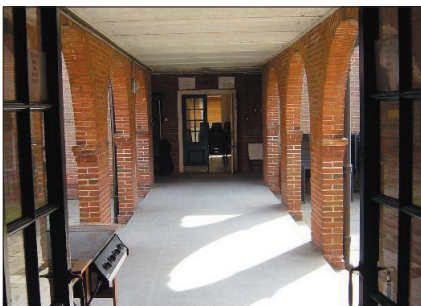
(Above and left below). The Library in February 2007. (Right below) The new library under construction. The digger is perilously close to the main sewer - I wonder if he knows!





papers and looked after the telephone system. It would be completely swamped by modern demands, so admin. is dispersed to many different parts of the site. In addition a single Secretary has been replaced by many assistants, but the occupants of the main room will have had some influence on every pupil. You may remember it being occupied by Miss Harris (later Mrs Joyce), Mrs Hembrow, Mrs Bellord, Mrs Norwood or Mrs Cole. The small room next door to it has variously been used as a lost property store, stationery store and is currently a first aid room/store. It also houses the school 'pips' system, fire alarm and announcements amplifiers. Since 1947 the Honours Board has been displayed in the Vestibule and an annual Service of Remembrance is held beneath it,

The central cloister, leading to the Old Hall/ Gymnasium. (Right) The vestibule



attended by the Headmaster, Old Bordenians who served in the War and representatives from the School and the Association.

If you turn left and go further along the front corridor you come to three offices (next page) housing the Deputy Headteacher, School Office and the School Finance Office housing a Bursar and Financial Secretary. The area was once the School Library, and when that moved, it converted to Room 3a. I think this was a general purpose teaching room as I recall working there teaching 'O' level Physics. Later its main purpose was for Modern Languages when Eric Snelling was displaced from Room 8. The 3 offices were used by Terry Veal, John Howell and John Weekes. I moved into John Weekes's office when he retired. They all had buzzers and lights which indicated 'Enter', 'Wait' or 'Engaged'. It is human nature to forget occasionally to switch





off the light when a visitor leaves, so the 'Engaged' light could be left on. A certain pupil, who shall remain nameless, grew tired of waiting and adjusted the wiring, so when I pressed 'Engaged', the 'Enter' light came on and vice versa. I took ages to work out where each wire belonged and never did get the full combination. If you're out there reading this, Stephen Goodhew, perhaps you could come back and sort the lights out?

Next along is Room 4, for me a Geography room housing Roy Hill (Geoger Hill). It was a dark, north-facing room, thankfully not too cold as it was close to the boiler room housed in the basement under the Main Office and Headmaster's Study. Being larger, it had stacks of storage and display cabinets for geographical things and was also the meeting area for School House. My abiding memory of geography in this room was the regular tests we had after a learning homework. We were given pieces of paper less than A5 in size that had been partly used by previous sufferers. It was the main Geography room for many years so I think it was used by Ron Baguley, John Howell and Alan Cole. It is now part of the English Department's territory and in recent time you would have found Jon Adams, Colin Butler or Robert O'Brien there.

Down the end of the N.E. corner is Room 5.

In the 1950s this was Jimmy Howard's French room. It served as a Music Room for some time with Sebastian Smythe and John Kay in residence. It eventually became part of the English suite housing Marian Minhall for most of the time. Was this the meeting room for Swale House?

Turning right leads you to Room 6, which has had a number of occupants over the years. My first memories were of Mr Comber (English) and later 'Spider' Webster and Peter Atkinson (Maths). It served a variety of subjects, notably Religious Studies (Arthur Hack) and eventually returned to English. Next is Room 7, the History room for Norman Anderton and then Alan Davies used it for History and Economics. I recall little about my time here, except for a blackboard full of 'Chub' Anderton's miniscule handwritten notes which we had to copy before the end of the lesson - quite a challenge!

There ends the tour of the lower classrooms in the original building, but there are three more thanks to Bryan Short's planning. Next to Room 7 is the under stairs storeroom used for History books, stationery, school uniforms but more memorably as a Tuck Shop. On the other side of the east entrance corridor were the east cloakrooms, communal bath, showers and toilets. Only the toilets remain, with a small section partitioned off as a room for the Caretaker. The rest is now Room 8 and



was used for Business Studies and Economics but is now part of the English empire.

Opposite Room 8 you might expect to find the Scout Room and the Gym store. No more - it's Room 9, used for English! (Paul Reynolds). It's a bit dark and the flat roof above tends to leak. Life can get very disruptive when plays are in progress as this is the make-up room and back-stage entry.

Along the back of the old building is the Old Hall. Only half the School can fit in for assemblies now. It also doubles as the Dining Room since a kitchen was built on the back of it in 1981. The Hall was ideal as an examination room. I remember dreaming at my exam desk and watching the woodwork room being built outside in 1957. The movable partition still exists separating the Hall from the area next to it. This area was designed as an Art Room (Reg Goff, Alan Rawlinson) and it remained so until the 1960s when it became a Music Room (Leslie Olive). Subsequently it became a Sixth Form Study Room. It is likely to be the new Drama Room after the latest building programme. Barrow House met here.

The old Art Room had a store at the back, next to a chair store that held all the metal framed, wooden-slatted chairs used for Speech Days, plays and events on the field like Sports Day - exclusively for guests and parents (the plebs sat on the ground!). These two rooms were



knocked into one to provide Room 10 with a work room.

Finally the west cloakroom was changed to accommodate the Prefects with a small staff changing room alongside. The toilets at the far end remained. The two original cloakrooms served the whole School in the 1950s. All pupils had numbered pegs where they could hang their games and PE kit in bags. A sign of the times perhaps but this kit could be left there in safety, although I do remember the odd 'borrow' for someone who had to turn out at the last minute for a Match.

So that's the ground floor. I mentioned the coal-fired boilers in the basement (it was only in the 1970s that they were converted to gas). Imagine the chaos when the coalman arrived! The only space for staff cars to park was on the curved road in front of the School and it was possible to fit them all in at one time. However, when the coal lorry arrived, we had to park out in the Avenue of Remembrance - no trouble really as the road was not that busy and there were no yellow lines. The coal in 1cwt (50kg) sacks had to be emptied into small holes and down a chute. The caretaker had to shovel it into bunkers at each end of the basement for the two boilers. They had to be fit in those days!

Upper Floor

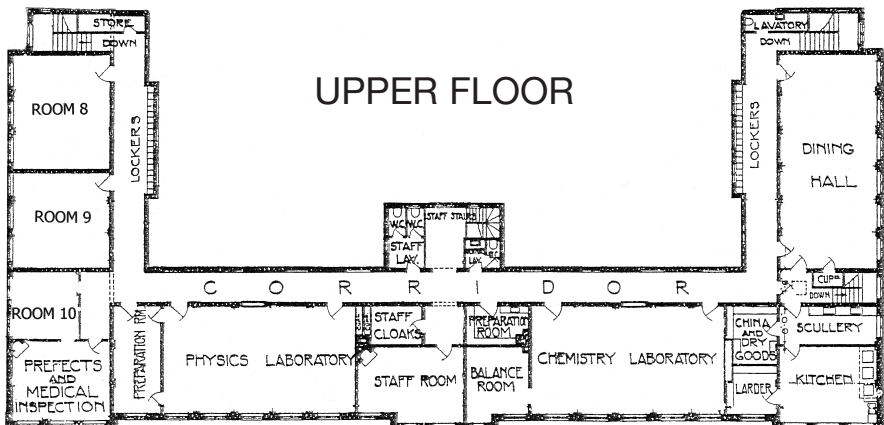
Let's start by going up the west stairs - this could be perilous as at different times in the School's life they have been designated as 'one way only'. The direction of travel changed over the years, too. It was automatic Prefects' Detention if you were caught going the wrong way. However, you may have noticed that it was possible to hang over the rail and look down to see if it was all clear, and make a dash down them, travelling backwards just in case someone appeared, so you could quickly reverse without appearing to face the wrong way. At one stage we used to perform a Physics experiment on the East stairs to measure human power. The aim was race up them as fast as possible to achieve the greatest power. The record stood at 3.5 seconds for both flights and is held by Kevin Rush.

Up to the 1950s, you could only turn left when you were at the top, but now you can go right as well - which takes you to the extra space built on the flat roof that used to be over the cloakroom (it's the same at the east end, too). Here there were originally 3 classrooms - 11, 12 and 13 (12 and 13 used for Maths with Terry Veal and Roger Lerpiniere). Then the Art Room moved in until it was relocated in the Short Building (Fred Clouter). Now there is a Careers Room, the Chemistry Prep Room and Lab 7.

Above Rooms 1 and 2 was the Dining Hall with its enormous wooden tables. I think six fitted into this space with one at the north western end being used for staff. Because a third

pupils came from Sheppey, the uptake of School dinners was high and for several years 3 extra tables were used in the corridor outside. Each table was supervised by a Prefect with an assistant from the Upper Sixth. The system was feudal and survival was precarious for first formers who sat at the far end of each table. The Prefects had first pick of the food and the dishes were passed down the table until a morsel or two was left for the smaller lads whose duty it was to collect all the dirty plates and take them to a trolley near the kitchen door. While they were doing this, the sweet was being served and they would often return to find a tiny morsel as their dessert. Neville Amos and John Faulkner were my Prefects over two years and they were pretty friendly and fair, but it was their henchmen, who shall remain nameless, who made our lives a misery. Not surprisingly, I took the first opportunity to go home for lunch and escape this Dickensian nightmare. Years later, as a staff member on permanent dinner duty, I made a point of walking round to promote a more democratic process, although some of you may tell me the problem persisted.

When a new kitchen was built downstairs (1981), the Dining Hall was divided into two classrooms. Then they were used as Upper and Lower Sixth Common Room, which didn't work very well. Today the Room is Lab 6 where all science subjects are taught. With solid floors in the old building, all the plumbing and services had to be pushed through this floor and appear on the ceilings of Rooms 1



and 2. Hence these rooms were like a ship's boiler room complete with the gurgling, whooshing and dripping that accompanies today's plastic plumbing. Their refurbishment has provided for drop ceilings and more efficient lighting that makes a more pleasant environment in which to learn.

Between the Dining Hall and the rooms at the front there was a set of stairs going down to ground level up which all the food for the kitchen had to be carried. These were removed when the corridor was pushed through to link up with the Hardy Building. The kitchen became the Advanced Chemistry Lab, which struck me as being a suitable choice considering what had been brewed up in there since 1928! The room now is designated Room 10 and serves as a classroom for Modern Languages. In this corridor there is a trap door in the roof. In the space above, all the Scout Troop camping equipment was stored. Prior to Summer Camp we had to retrieve all the six-man tents and gear from here and at the same time investigated the whole roof space above all the rooms on the upper floor. There was some interesting stuff up there which I remembered in later years and brought down to sell off in the Centenary Auction at the School in 1978 (it raised £800 in fact, which was a tidy sum in those days).

Continuing round the top corridor we come to the Chemistry Lab (photographs next page) inhabited by the likes of Hayden Preston, Jack (Smiler) Davis, Roy Sowden, Jeremy Hindle, Bob Ladds, Mike Boulton and Mike Leake. It used to be a dark, smelly place but in recent years has been restyled and is lighter and more pleasant. We actually sold a number of the wooden cupboards to a company that was happy to pay for them. The one snag was the discovery of asbestos which meant special measures to remove it. It is now known as Lab 5. If you remember, there was a door to the left of the old blackboard which led in to a Chemistry prep room that doubled as a work room for Chemistry staff. This disappeared some years back and was incorporated into the Staff Room as a general working area for staff and a staff kitchen.



Lab 7 (was Room 13). Island benches mean some pupils have their backs to the teacher - not my favourite arrangement!



Lab 6. The beams in the roof remind you it was once the old Dining Hall



The old Kitchen, now Room 10



The old Chemistry Lab transformed. Now called Lab 5. The fume cupboard is still in the corner by the door.



The Staff Room today. In the centre is the master clock.



The Physics Lab - Lab 4. The old wooden stools have been replaced by plastic stools with backrests.



The Physics Lab looking towards the back wall. The Radio Station was located there.



Lab 2 - site of the old Room 8.



Lab 1 - unchanged over the years.

My early recollections of the Staff Room were a dark dingy alcove containing pegs for staff gowns and coats with a door at the end that was the entrance. You did not knock on this door unless you were in extreme peril for it was the inner sanctum that few entered. I am sure there are many Old Bordenians who have never seen the inside. He who had the temerity to knock and enter would have been met with a terrible onslaught of noise and a tirade of language of unaccustomed volume - and that included Headmasters! (but not in the last 10 years). The alcove has gone and the door opens directly on to the corridor to make more space for the staff.

Up to the 1960s, the caretaker lit a coal fire for us in the morning and provided a large bucket of coal to keep it going all day - a wonderful treat after a cold outside duty. The master clock that kept all the classroom clocks in step is on the wall. It used to be powered by a set of dry batteries stored in the roof. The system required about 100volt so you can appreciate how many were needed. When they failed one year I paid a visit to the roof to find that when batteries were replaced the old ones were just left there. Imagine how many had accumulated since 1928 (Ed - is this why they were called 'accumulators' in those days?). I resolved as soon as possible I would change to mains power with a battery backup.

Next along the top corridor is the Physics Lab - the haunt of Old Bordenians George (Joe) Dawkins, me (all sorts of nicknames) and David Jenkins. George taught me and I taught Dave. I calculate that Physics has been taught at Borden by an Old Boy for more than 90 years of the School's 129-year history. One other coincidence is that George, like me, had been Secretary of the OBA and just recently I discovered that John Taylor, my Headmaster at Snipeshill Primary School ('The Council School') was also OBA Secretary. The Physics Lab is now known as Lab 4 and at the time of writing I have not been able to unearth a photo of it in its original state. It was well preserved - after all no one would mess around with Joe's room! - and it served us well until 2002. I reckon that at 74 years we had

good value for money there. As the School increased in size so did the Physics staff. In 1964 when I joined, I had Stan Ashby and John Weekes doing the junior work leaving me with the 'O' and 'A' level pupils. This was a bit strange at first, since both men had taught me and here I was telling them what I wanted in the syllabus. The expansion in the 60s and 70s meant that more specialist teachers were needed, so the reader may recall John Hearn, Steve Bateman, Simon McGrahan, Mark Pyburn, David Jenkins, to name the main contributors who took their share of both 'O' and 'A' level work.

Now we come to the room in the corner, the Prefects' room with its wonderful views out on to the Avenue, the old football ground now Sainsburys) and the playing fields of the Girls Grammar School (wonderful sight!). Some memorable names are engraved on the stone windowsills and some of them are not Prefects! There used to be a small room next door where Ken (Tot) Wheatley took small Scholarship Maths classes, and when it was occupied the Prefects' table tennis had to be more subdued.

Turning right at the corner brings you to a science prep room and a Biology Lab, now called Lab 2. Previously this was Rooms 9 and 8. If I remember correctly, room 9 was for Maths and 8 was for French, so they would have been used by Ken (Tot) Wheatley and Eric (Sniffer) Snelling. When Eric moved down to Room 3a both rooms were used for Maths. I also remember Eric using 8 for his Borden House meetings. In 1957 the flat roof over the cloakrooms was built on to provide a purpose-built Biology Lab (now named Lab 1), and its first occupant was Dave Hargrave.

I hope I have stirred some memories for the reader. No doubt I have sparked some controversy and I do not deny that memory is a funny thing - in that no two people recall the same thing about a place or event. So write to me or the editor and fill in some gaps or right some wrongs so that we can all share those golden memories or our Borden.

John Macrae

A la Crem

by Alan Jacobs 1936-1943

There is an old adage about “all work and no play”, so when I retired from work in 1984 I took up “playing” instead – playing, that is, the organ in a local crematorium. This was an interesting and usually relaxing pastime which added a little pocket money to the pension. There were three of us, and we did a week on duty in turn.

Each day was divided into fourteen half hour slots, and the organist provided all the music for each slot. About a dozen hymns were regular requests - “Abide with me” and “The Lord is my shepherd”, for example, often cropped up five or six times a day. Sometimes it was tricky to track down the music. I remember “Jesus wants me for a sunbeam” in that connection. I only knew the army version (highly inappropriate) but we eventually found it in a very old Methodist hymnal. Some of the modern ‘happy-slappy’ tunes were awkward for a pipe organ. Drums and guitars would have been more suitable. However, one coped.

The voluntaries were often left to the discretion of the organist, but we would play any request if the music was available. Most of the standard light classical tunes were frequent and things that were temporarily popular would be common for a few months. The “Snowman” theme, “A whiter shade of pale” and “Memory” from “Cats” came in that category. Often, requests were appropriate to the life and interests of the deceased – the RAF march past for airmen, “Eternal father” for sailors, “Jerusalem” for W.I. Members, and even “You’ll never walk alone” for football enthusiasts and players. A few were less appropriate. “ I did it my way” at the funeral of a glue sniffer seemed bizarre, and we never did find the music for “I stand with one foot in the grave”. I discovered years later that it comes in one of Bach’s 150 or so cantatas. A minor irritation was for some piece of ‘pop’ which I had never heard of, accompanied by a page of music showing only the melody with some guitar chords. All one could do was to guess a rhythm, add a

bit of pub harmony, and keep ones fingers crossed (metaphorically of course).

I usually liked the ministers. Some had their idiosyncracies. One always had a cigarette before the service (a pre-incineration?); one always gave the same sermon; one always smelled of a triple dose of aftershave, another usually smelled of beer. Some liked pomp in dress and delivery, while others preferred simplicity. One I remember with affection – a very ancient village vicar who collected clocks. The undertakers always had to collect him and bring him to the crematorium to make sure he got there. They also told me that none of his clocks ever told the right time. After a service, he would often produce his pipe, only to find that he had forgotten his tobacco. One day he gave me an ounce of Condor “to make up for the fills I’ve scrounged from you”, as he put it.

Another favourite of mine would often arrive and say “Only one hymn, Jake, so I’ll start with that and then you can nip out for a smoke”. I should explain that the organ was in a rear corner of the chapel by the service door and one could slip in and out unobserved. Some would retail amusing experiences. One told me he had just been to see an old man whose wife had just died.



A daughter answered the door. "Dad's in the kitchen having his tea. Just go straight through, vicar". The old man invited him to sit down. There was only one other chair and it was occupied by a set of false teeth. "Oh! Put them on the table, vicar. I always take 'em out while I'm having me tea".

There were a few irritating ministers who could not or would not observe time limits. A crematorium must work to a timetable, which means having everything ready for a funeral when it arrives. If the previous service overruns, it means chaos for the staff and distress for the mourners waiting outside. I relished the occasion when, during the address by a long-winded lady parson, the chief mourner, an old and presumably very deaf lady, remarked to her daughter, "I don't know what she's on about, but she DO GO ON, don't she?" The service came to a quick conclusion.

The number of funerals per day varied according to the seasons. In summer there were frequent gaps when one could wander out and enjoy the park-like surroundings and gardens. Winter days were busier and the programme was, when necessary, extended from fourteen a day. I remember once playing eighteen services without a break, but an average day was probably about ten. I resigned, reluctantly, when Dupuytren's Contracture of the tendons started to affect my fingers. I had played over 11,000 funerals in ten years. It is often suggested that such a job must be depressing. I did not find it so, except when there was a baby or a young child in the coffin. It was often rewarding and satisfying, especially when mourners or ministers thanked one for one's contribution to the service.

More recently, things have changed. As in many other crematoria, there is now no organ – only piped music. I suppose this increases the profits, but the mechanical replacing the personal is to me regrettable.

My old friend, the Editor, said something about 'up to ten thousand words'. I haven't counted these, but I think I have bored the patient reader for long enough.

Last Tango.....

The loudspeakers in the local market were pouring out a liquid, 1930's version of "C'est Magnifique" - which my generation will remember if nobody else does – sung in a melting tenor, and I felt myself swamped by pure euphoria. This is what I had come for. Laden with fresh produce, enjoying a reasonable amount of sunshine and being bumped into by amiable passers-by, I knew that this was the place for me. I really must get that beret I had been promising myself.

Twenty minutes later, being tail-gated by a lunatic who cannot believe that it is impossible to pass the tractor in front without a multiple pile-up, and I start to wonder why anybody with any sanity even contemplates leaving the security of England.

On the whole though, it was a good move. After 3 years of permanent residence, we are beginning to lose our curiosity value. We can go into the village shop without bringing the conversation to an abrupt halt. Then while we are waiting, we can compare notes on the weather in our two countries with the sisters who run the shop and with the other customers who are all convinced that, apart from violent floods and constant rain, England is still a set for a Basil Rathbone "Sherlock Holmes" film where hansom cabs loom out of swirling, yellow fog and the sun is never seen. I once was daft enough to try and clear this myth, but I could see nobody believed me, so I shut up.

We go to all of the village functions that we can, in particular the mayor's parties, and even more particularly the old folks' lunches. The first time we went, we were greeted at the door by the mayor himself who hoped we were settling down and enjoying life in the village. Then, when he addressed the guests, he opened with a particular welcome to "our English residents". Total silence as the eyes of everybody there locked on to us ; then after a long moment, a patter of applause, at which, without any thought whatsoever, my wife and I went instinctively into our regal mode – stiff smiles, my wife doing her backhand wave and gentle nodding of the head and I, the Duke of

Last Tango in St Gau

by Edwin Westacott (1940-45)

Edinburgh to the life, bowing from somewhere halfway down my spine and beaming benevolently at the masses. I can't think what they thought of us. Stuck-up Brits, probably.

It's better now. Nobody even looks up when we go in, but we know enough people to be waved at to join a group at table.

The meals are unbelievable. Always an aperitif which for me is a glass of Sir Pitterson Scotch Whisky thrust at me without my asking because that's what all English people drink. Then four beautifully cooked courses, with champagne at the end.

The core of people with whom we are best acquainted are the neighbours from our end of the village, none of whom we knew until, only a few months after our moving in, they all rushed unbidden to my wife's assistance after I was whisked off unexpectedly to hospital. They all seem to be related to each other, and they all seem to have been born in the village and grown up there, so that sitting with them at the geriatrics' party is very much like sitting at a school meal with a lot of very animated pupils, all reminiscing about the good old days.

During the meal, there is an entertainer, a stand-up comic, who renders the audience helpless with a rapid and non-stop succession of near-blue jokes and local references all of which are too fast for me to understand, but which make me laugh simply by the exuberance of his delivery. The comedian before last was the head of English at the local lycee and the most recent a retired railway worker who had decided to go into showbiz. We were pointed out to him and, as I saw him advance upon us, microphone at the ready, I knew we were going to be the unwilling stooges for this part of his act – Blair and Bush ; the royal family ; English weather ; why the English were all leaving England to come to France. In fact, we weren't. He asked how we were enjoying life in the village ; did the food come up to our expectations ; and a few more innocuous questions, ending with a suggestion that he might come and take tea with us. I think we passed. Anyway, there was a little round of applause, either for us or for him.

After the meal there is dancing – not for us, we're British – but for practically everybody else. Mostly tangos. One tiny little man was pointed out to me by a neighbour of mine at

the feast as he, the little man, twirled confidently around the floor, much sought after, it seems, by a succession of ladies all taller than he by at least a foot, but whom he steered majestically through the dance. "Eighty-four years old", said my neighbour. "Decided a couple of years ago that he must go up the mountain to the cabin where we used to go when we were adolescents. We all used to meet up there, boys and girls, and spend the night there. All right



going up. We visited the cabin, had a rest, then started on the way down. Not long after, he sat down and said that was as far as he could go, and that was that. So my friend here” - nodding to a tall, solemn man - “decided to call the police on his mobile. And soon afterwards, round the corner came a helicopter and landed. But there was only room for two of us ; the third would have to carry on walking down”. “And guess who that was”, muttered the tall, lugubrious man. Looking round, I realised suddenly that all of the people at our table were the gang that used to go up to the cabin in their youth.

Telling this story makes it sound as if I have complete and utter mastery of the language. Forget it. I hang on to every sound as best I can, occasionally trying to put a meaning to a word, only to realise that, in doing so, I have lost the sentence which has gone on without me. Conversational French should be taught in English schools in a room with a profound echo and with at least five people talking at the same time at the tops of their voices and periodically throwing in a vital bit of the story which the narrator has left out.

Cockiness sets in from time to time but it's usually rewarded with humiliation. We celebrated Bastille Day with a group of our neighbours at a Portuguese restaurant nearby, and the conversation turned to the recent presidential elections and the merits of Sarko and Sego. I, incidentally, was the only male there, the various husbands and boyfriends having found something better to do. It was generally decided that Sarko would be all right if he stuck to his hard line and didn't take any nonsense, but it was a pity that Segolene hadn't had a chance at the presidency, except that she had just shown the door to her long-term boyfriend, seemed to have minimal dress sense, had produced some weird ideas and was, when all was said and done, a woman.

While my wife looked bleakly on, the ladies made sure that my plate was never empty nor my glass less than half full. Patriarchal society? I should say so.

But the cockiness that I mentioned. One of the ladies proceeded to do walks. She did the Bush gunfighter walk and the Sarkozy

shoulders-forward walk and I, unable, as usual, to resist sticking in my two penn'orth, suggested that she do the Putin mechanical doll walk. Unfortunately, I gave it the full French pronunciation – Putain – whereas they, for obvious reasons, call him Putine. While I looked on bewildered, the entire room fell into hysterics, and my wife explained that 'putain' has a quite different meaning - “lady of easy virtue” sums it up, and it's also the local expletive with which irate workmen lard their comments when they whack their thumbs with a hammer, or the like. Ah, the pitfalls!

“Do the English sing?” one lady asked archly, which means “It's now your turn to entertain us” All eyes trained on us. Sing? English people don't sing in public, do they? What could we sing anyway - “Early one morning”, “Daisy, Daisy”, “God save the Queen”?

Desperately giving myself no time for thought, I launched into a rendering of “Therewoznolvarmerooadnoizeow”, with all of the accompanying grunts, snorts and whistles. Instant success. More hysterics and requests for a second verse, not so much for the beauty of the song but the sight of this red-faced, white-haired old Englishman making an idiot of himself!

To be honest, I was fairly sure that it would go down well, having responded to much the same question when it was put to me by my grand-daughter's beautiful piano teacher who fell sobbing on to the piano keys after the first verse and begged me for more. My grand-daughter, meanwhile, stood beaming with pride at this hitherto unknown accomplishment of her old grandfather, and insisted that we sing it all the way home in the car.

Further proof of the patriarchal society that prevails : at the end of the meal, in came the proprietor and plonked a bottle of Armagnac on the table with the coffee. The ladies were invited to dribble a little into their coffee or to soak a lump of sugar, but “I shall bring a glass for monsieur”. In case I did not have the strength, one of the ladies slurped a generous slug of spirit into my glass. Patriarchal society? This is how it should be. Is that the time? Must close. Time for my tango lesson.

New Tricks

by Greg Barry (1971-1978)

Those of you who enjoyed watching the BBC TV series 'New Tricks' may know that Police Forces up and down the Country now have teams reviewing undetected cases. These are usually undetected murders, rapes and other serious assaults. Between January 2003 and August 2006, I was a Detective Superintendent in charge of that team, and yes, we did use old detectives. I had two retired Detective Superintendents who were employed as Police Staff Employees (Civilians) who carried out the reviews. Of course, it was never quite as exciting as portrayed on TV and the work primarily was forensic reviews, utilising DNA and advanced finger printing technology and science to identify offenders. These cases received wide publicity nationally and some of you may recall that in August 2007 Crime Watch featured the double murder which occurred in Tunbridge Wells in 1987. Dave Steven, the man who the BBC said was brought out of retirement, is in fact a permanent member of the Case Review Team. This TV appeal brought back many memories as I was the first Detective Officer on the scene of Wendy Knell's murder and I was also involved in the investigation of Caroline Pierce's death. Subsequently I took part in further reviews of those cases which entailed meeting Wendy's parents and the father of Caroline.

When I was prompted to do this article by your Editor and fellow resident of Horsmonden, I had some difficulty trying to think what would be of interest to fellow Bordenians. Some of you may remember back in the late 80s I wrote a very short article for the Maroon in which I felt at the time it wasn't very appropriate to talk about cases I dealt with in any detail as they were still current. Since then I have carried out a multitude of roles and I am currently in my nineteenth post in Kent Police and I am Head of the Professional Standards Department. This is the department that deals with all complaints from the public whether they are specifically against Police Officers or just general complaints about policing in Kent. In addition I am responsible for Data Protection and the Freedom of Information

Act, the latter being a growing area of business where the public and particularly the media are requesting information under the Government's transparency and openness promise. I am also responsible for the Force's Legal Services Unit which provides legal advice on all legal matters in the Force. I also oversee the newly formed Central Vetting Unit, which encompasses our Disclosure Unit and deals with all people wanting to work with children and vulnerable adults who live in Kent and need to have a Criminal Bureau Records check. As a Chief Superintendent I am a member of the Force Executive so I get involved in the strategic decisions as well as having responsibilities such as chairing the Police Property Act Fund, where we agree donations to charities and similar organizations with money that we have acquired through property seizures and the sale of unclaimed found property.

In addition I lead the Force as the Senior Identification Manager for Mass Fatalities. This was a new role that came out of the Marchioness Boat Disaster on the Thames, where there were issues over the identification of the dead. As part of this role, I chair a multi-agency group dealing with mass fatality and I represent Kent and Medway on the Regional Mass Fatality Group. You will recall, Kent has a history of mass fatalities, the most significant being the Zbrugge Ferry disaster, the bombing of the Deal Royal Marine Barracks and the death of the Chinese illegal immigrants in the back of a lorry.

As you will see, I usually deal with the more complex and unpleasant side of the business and this has been true throughout my career. My specialist area in the main has been the investigation of offences committed against the most vulnerable – children and adults with disabilities. I have had a particular interest in the abuse of adults with learning disabilities and have assisted in drafting Government Guidance as well as appearing on television programmes and writing articles and co-authoring a book on the interviewing of suspects in such cases. I found the work

very interesting as it required working with all the other agencies involved and is a particularly sensitive and difficult area of work.

In addition, I have also been the Commander of the Force Communications Centre where I was responsible for over 500 staff. This was at a time when Kent Police was acquiring very negative comments from the media and the public, as we had centralised all our call handling and deployment functions. We were not achieving our service levels and our response targets so this was a really interesting challenge, and when I left the post after serving there for a year, I was very pleased that we had reached all of our targets and I had turned round a failing department. Prior to that appointment I had taken on a really interesting role as Staff Officer to the Chief Constable whilst the Chief Constable, Sir David Phillips, was the President of the Association of Chief Police Officers. This meant accompanying Sir David to many meetings such as regular briefings with the Home Secretary, David Blunkett, complete with Labrador, and engagement with strategic heads of Government Departments and other emergency services, as well as senior officials and members of the Judiciary and the like. I was also responsible for arranging conferences and meetings with all the Chief Constables in England and Wales, as well as liaison with counterparts in Scotland and Northern Ireland, which meant travelling a great deal. This resulted in my having a very good working knowledge of London and Government Buildings, etc.

During my time, I have dealt with many suspicious deaths, including being the Senior Investigation Officer on several murder enquiries. As a part of my role as Senior Investigation Officer, I've attended Sittingbourne to deal with one murder, so my knowledge of the Town was quite useful. Deaths, sadly, form a very significant part of my investigative career, including dealing with a double murder in Sevenoaks. The person responsible then committed suicide in another part of the Country. This was especially challenging as I had to deal with two Coroners, as well as managing an investigation in two parts of the Country. Another case was a student at Hadlow

College who was murdered by his two friends. This was a particularly difficult enquiry which turned from being a missing persons enquiry into a murder with significant implications for the community. When we arrested the two friends, I had to take responsibility for briefing the students and staff at the College, which was the most difficult and emotional meeting I had ever had to address.

I continue to enjoy teaching and lecturing on the subjects in which I have developed a specialisation, as well as acting as a mentor for junior officers, advising them an encouraging them on career choices and developing their opportunities.

As I enter my 30th year of service I have reflected on my career and now look forward to the possibilities of retiring with 30 years' service or I can carry on working. I am looking for opportunities to utilise my experience but also to seek out new challenges. I have had occasional contact with the families of Bordenians but have yet to arrest one. There is still time!

Greg mentions that these Old Bordenians are currently employed by Kent Police :-

Lee Harding, Inspector – working on the project for the new Police Station in N.Kent

Rex Dinnage, Detective Constable Serious Crime Unit, Police HQ

Ian Ferrell, Detective Sergeant – Performance and Review Team

Mark Jewiss, Police Constable – Firearms Training, Police HQ

In addition, Mark Carrington is a Prosecuting Solicitor working for the Crown Prosecution Service which is independent of the Police but is now working as part of co-located units and is currently based at the new Police Station in Chatham. A further connection is that Andrew Newman is married to Bev Newman, Head of Legal Services of Kent Police (Greg is Bev's boss). Andy attended last year's Dinner with Greg, won the Sweepstake and kindly made a donation to the New Library Fund!

Barge Boys Reunited

by Alan Cordell (1946-53)

The year 2007 brought me very enjoyable and happy reunions with two of my B.G.S. contemporaries.

The first of these was with my old friend John Harrison, who shared a class with me for the five years from 1946 to 1951. John must, I think, hold the record for the pupil with the most difficult journey to School. He lived on Sheppey at Shellness, where his parents were the wardens of a little private hamlet of bungalows – the only people who stayed there all the year round! Hence his journey to School each day was made up of a taxi ride to Leysdown Station (where he joined classmate Tony “Jack” Hobbs), then a few miles on the now-defunct Sheppey Light Railway to Queenborough, followed by a change on to the ‘main’ line to Sittingbourne and a half-mile walk to School. It all happened in reverse at the end of the day, of course. Ah well! At least he can boast about his vast experience of steam railways!

John and I ‘hit it off’ because we both had a passion for sailing barges and also for art (mainly watercolour painting). My interest seemed to be in the genes, passed on from my maternal grandfather, who had been skipper and part-owner of a barge and ended his career as Harbourmaster of Milton Creek (1912-30, when it was very busy). So I began painting watercolours of barges, helped considerably by the sound guidance of Art Master Reg Goff and also by my father, who was a good amateur artist. John’s enthusiasm developed by watching the many barges which sailed past Shellness in those days, most of them still working in the trade, of course. He often sold his barge pictures to the owners of the Shellness bungalows.

Our hobby led us to collaborate, exchanging ideas and sometimes lending each other books and photos, etc. I remember one good turn which John did for me. He had walked with a party of Shellness residents along the shore of the Swale towards Harty Ferry. Near Sayes Court he discovered two derelict

barges half-sunk in the mud – the “Lizard” and the “New World”. Naturally he relayed the information to me, so over the next decade or more, I went there several times to inspect and photograph them. These visits, together with further research, enabled me to include and portray the barges in articles and books at a later date. They were abandoned there, by the way, because service with the Government throughout the War left them unfit for further use. Only a few timbers protruding from the mud remain today.

After John left the School in 1951, I stayed on in the 6th Form and lost touch with him. Then, almost miraculously, one day in 1958 we were both startled to find ourselves in the same dinner queue at RAF Locking! We were training to be Radar Fitters, although on different courses, so we continued to meet until we were posted to different stations.

I then lost touch with John again until earlier this year when, out of the blue, came a written request from a man who runs a “barge” website, saying that John Harrison of South Woodham Ferrers, Essex, would be pleased if I contacted him. I phoned John, therefore, and spoke to him for the first time in nearly half a century!

A meeting was needed! This was easy to arrange because every year – usually in June – a barge match (race) is held on the Essex River Blackwater. I like to see it, and South Woodham Ferrers is on the way to the finish at Maldon from my home in Twickenham. On June 9th, I duly met John at his home, and we then went on to Maldon, where we had a beer-and-sandwich lunch and watched the barges come back after the race. Of course, many stories were told, especially about our lifelong careers – John’s in East London and mine in Kent and West London. A most enjoyable day was crowned by a pleasant barbecue on his back lawn.

A few months later, my second reunion of 2007 took place. Each year in September, I

get together a 12-strong party to take a day trip on the sailing barge "Mimosa", based at Faversham. She is a very well-kept barge and is one of the few which has not had an engine fitted – so there is satisfaction in seeing things done in the manner of grandfather. The procedure is that skipper, owner Peter Dodds, picks you up from Harty Ferry Causeway (mainland side) in his barge-boat at 9.30 am, puts you aboard the barge, gives you a day sail and returns you ashore again about 5 pm. Last year, my cousin, Len Manuell (a shipwright and boat builder trained at the now defunct Sittingbourne Shipbuilding Company), was in my party. Earlier this year, I asked him whether he wanted to come again ; he said 'yes' and asked if he could bring four friends. This was no problem – I had enough spaces. When the cheques came in, I realised that I

was going to have the pleasure of sailing with Mr and Mrs Neil Hancock I always have a chat with Neil at the Annual OBA Dinner, although I don't remember him at School because he was in the First Form when I was in the Upper Sixth.

Our day sail turned out to be lively and bracing due to the Force 5-7 SW wind. The skipper could not set his full racing suit of sails, but under a reduced rig we went down off Tankerton and viewed the new offshore wind farm. We also went up and down the more sheltered waters of the East Swale. On that day, Neil's mind as usual was working on the idea of doing something to help the Association, so he bullied me into writing this article! *(Bully for you, Neil! Below is a picture of the Mimosa)*



Godzone

by John Lifton (1940-47)

When I first arrived in New Zealand in 1960, I entered a country that was 10 to 20 years behind the UK. This made it a very interesting and pleasant place. Its people were anxious that new immigrants should like their country, which they proudly called God's Own (GODZONE).

The whole of New Zealand's export efforts were aimed at providing Britain with frozen lamb, butter, cheese and wool. In exchange, New Zealand received most of its imports from the UK. On enquiry, shopkeepers would often specify that certain items, such as crockery or shoes, were arriving in a particular ship from Southampton or London. Most of the cars were British. New Zealanders were satisfied that all goods from the UK were the best in the world. At that time they were intensely loyal to the monarchy and to Great Britain. Great Britain was called 'Home' or 'the Old Country'.

I presumed that New Zealanders thought in the same way as I did, because they spoke the same language. I was soon to find out that this was not the case. A pioneer spirit still prevailed, and land was still being cleared from the bush. Dairy farmers managed large herds of dairy cows single-handed and were incredibly self-sufficient. I recall that one in particular designed a structure to support a very large water tank. He had this made up at the local engineering shop and then erected it, fixing the water tank on the top, entirely on his own, using a system of ropes and pulleys. The resulting water pressure was sufficient to hose clean his yard with the minimum of effort. This same farmer delivered a load of firewood to my house, unasked, in a neighbourly way. Houses were left unlocked and visitors would make themselves a cup of tea and leave a note if you were not at home. Neighbours would help each other with difficult jobs in 'working bees' on a quid pro quo basis. As a vet, I was not welcomed into the community until I had proved my worth and capability. Everyone was very self-reliant and would 'have a go' at repairing or building anything. This is the reason, I feel, why New Zealand produces so many good sportsmen.

New Zealand became a colony of Great Britain on 6th February 1840, with the signing of the Treaty of Waitangi. In the late 1830s, there were approximately 125,000 Maori and about 2000 settlers. In order to promote law and order, the Maoris in Northland, influenced considerably by the Church of England missionaries, were anxious that Captain Hobson should negotiate a treat between them and the Crown. The Maori language version of the Treaty unfortunately was not quite the same as the Pakeha version written in English. By the end of 1840, over 500 Maori chiefs had signed the Treaty. This gave sovereignty of the land to Great Britain and Queen Victoria.

The concept of 'owning' land was alien to the Maori. They regarded themselves as guardians to part of it. The Treaty was unusual for the times, in that the Maori chiefs were allowed to retain all customary rights in the use of lands and sources of food, and could only 'sell' land through the agency of the Crown. The Northern tribes were anxious to keep on good terms with the British, so that they could purchase muskets and axes to gain a military advantage over their neighbouring tribes. Land deals made before 1840 were therefore null and void until approved by the Crown Commissioners.

The New Zealand Wars between the Maori and the Pakeha (white men) subsequently arose in the 1860s because hungry land developers through various means acquired large tracts of Maori land, against the spirit of the Treaty. This acquisition of land was greatest in the South Island, where the Maoris were thin on the ground. Further land confiscations of Maori land, as a form of punishment, also occurred as a result of the wars between the Maori and the British. This created long term bad feeling.

The Treaty of Waitangi resurfaced in the 1970s and subsequent to this date a Waitangi Tribunal was set up to settle old grievances. Treaty settlements have been gradually arranged, involving restitution of lands and

financial compensation where lands could not be returned. This has become something of a bureaucratic nightmare, where the greatest winners have been the legal profession. It still goes on.

New Zealand was devastated when Britain joined the Common Market. Her traditional stability was in great danger as new markets had to be found for her primary produce. As a result, New Zealand has become less reliant on her relationship with the UK and many of the traditional loyalties, including to the monarchy, are in danger of being lost. To my mind, it is a pity that Great Britain didn't encourage her Commonwealth to form a trading partnership instead of joining the EEC. The basics were already in place and this would have provided mutual advantages.

Present day New Zealand is very different from the country that I entered in 1960. Forestry, tourism, fishing, wine production, and IT technology have grown in importance, but the dairy industry and meat still occupy an important place. China, Japan, Australia, USA and the Middle Eastern countries are probably more important now than the UK in terms of trade. Most of her young people have travelled overseas and New Zealand is now much more cosmopolitan in its outlook. Due to a more relaxed attitude, immigrants now come from all over the World. Polynesians from the many islands around New Zealand are living in Auckland in large numbers. Nearly all the corner dairies are operated by Fijian Indians, displaced by a Fijian Army coup. We have a large Chinese population, many who came from Hong Kong when it was returned to China, and a large population of South African immigrants, too.

I have never regretted coming here. By my own efforts and with the help of a friendly bank manager I was able to develop a thriving veterinary practice in Henderson, West Auckland. My lifestyle has been very pleasant and I have enjoyed the pleasures of swimming, diving, boating and fishing from Auckland, the City of Sails. We enjoyed tramping in the bush. We as a family have visited most of the Pacific Islands, and Wendy and I have visited the USA, France, Spain, and have returned to England many times. I have always wanted to attend an OBA Dinner but

could not face the prospect of Sittingbourne in March!! Wendy, my wife, became a potter of note in Auckland. I enjoyed helping her fire kilns and make up complicated glazes. For us, New Zealand has been a land of opportunity, without the constraints of custom, population and class that obtained in the UK. Armed with a good education from BGS, how could I go wrong?

Now I have retired to Whakatane, a seaside town on the East Coast of North Island, which enjoys more sunshine than most of the rest of New Zealand. I study French conversation every Monday morning, go out fishing with my grandson at every opportunity, have convened a writers' group and attend U3A once a month. I also taste various wines on a monthly basis.

The only downside to Whakatane is that it lies in the path of an earthquake fault. This violently stretches apart occasionally to give unpleasant jolts. We also have a resident volcano just off the coast that spews ash from time to time. Quite exciting! You can view the latest earthquake and volcanic activity on the internet under "Geonet New Zealand" if you are interested. If I happen to disappear in a puff of smoke one day, you will be able to work out how and when!



UGANDA

I was fortunate to have the opportunity to go to Uganda with an organisation called Mission Direct. Our mission was to help to build an extension for a School for AIDS orphans in a small town called Rukungiri. The extra building would enable the School to have more students boarding there and it would also provide two extra classrooms. It was an experience of a lifetime that I could not turn down.

So, in July, just after breaking up from School, I was off to Uganda with a team of 14, all of whom I knew from my local Baptist Church. We met our team leaders out there and they were making sure that throughout the 2 weeks we were doing everything as we should be doing it (and doing it the way the locals do it – which is very different from the way things are done here).

Building work started 2 days after our arrival and we started from concrete foundations and, with help from the local builders, we were able to build the walls of the ground floor over the course of the two weeks.

To vary things, we also had the opportunity to visit other organisations such as :

- The School for the Deaf
- The Learning Life Skills Clinic – a clinic for disability children
- The Local Hospital (far different from the NHS system we are used to)
- The Gables – a place where students could learn a trade
- The Mothers' Union – another opportunity for students to learn life skills

The highlight of my trip must have been playing football during lunchtime with the schoolboys...50-a-side! This was probably the most mental game of football I have played, or ever will play, in and I enjoyed it immensely.

This football experience even topped being invited to have dinner with the Archbishop of Uganda! As we had been linked with the local deaconate through the Mothers' Union, we were invited to have a meal with him as he was on a tour of Uganda, and we were fortunate to be in the right place at the right time.

The entire trip is one which I will never forget. The unique experiences that I had I hope to repeat in the not-too-distant future.

Luke Bowerman



A revivalist meeting

by Keith Shea

Some of you may have already discovered the annual Goodwood Revival motor racing meeting held over 3 days around the beginning of September, but for those of you who haven't then let me try to paint a picture. However before I go too far I should assure you that this is not an advertising feature nor, unfortunately, am I likely to receive any financial reward from Goodwood, I'm just an enthusiastic race-goer.

For fans of historic motor racing, aircraft and/or the fashions of the 40s, 50s and 60s (seamed stockings and all!) the weekend is quite an experience. To add to the atmosphere visitors are encouraged to wear period clothing and modern vehicles are not allowed within the perimeter during the weekend.

The Revival relives the glory days of the Goodwood Motor Circuit between 1948 and 1966 when all types of racing were staged, including Grand Prix, saloon car and endurance racing. Many of the cars that competed during that period are entered for some very exciting, full blooded racing and to illustrate the point I remember £5M worth of Ferrari GTO being dumped in a gravel trap by Damon Hill whilst trying to overtake an Aston. The drivers really don't hold back (well maybe owner drivers might do).

Cars that you will have heard of that appeared in 2007 include many varieties of Aston Martin, BRM, Bentley, Allard, Ferrari, Fraser Nash, ERA, Jaguars, Vanwall, AC, Lotus Climax, Porsche, Alfa Romeo, Maserati, Ford, Connaught et al. There are



also many cars that I had not heard of before such as Chinook-Chevrolet or the Veritas-Heinkel Meteor. Try to find wipers for those at Halfords. The event has expanded to include cars that raced at Brooklands prior to 1939 allowing the enormously engined Napier Bentley and Thomas Special 'Babs' (24 and 27 litres) to race against 2 litre Bugatti type 35s, and, because agility is as important as raw power, the smaller cars hold their own; a point proven last when the crowd witnessed the bewildering site of an Austin A35 narrowly beating a Jaguar Mark II in the saloon car race. And it is possible to walk all the way around the track to view the racing from a variety of vantages.

The drivers too are famous faces from the past and, if current Formula contracts allow, from the modern day too. Those competing in 2007 included Moss, Surtees, Bell, Brabham, Maas, Berger, Herbert, Whitmore and the likes of Tiff Needell, Damon Hill and even Rowan Atkinson who races his own aluminium bodied mark X Jaguar. You may even get the chance to speak to them as most of the pit area is open to the public.

There is also motorcycle racing featuring, amongst others, Matchless, Norton, AJS, Benelli and Ducati and riders such as Wayne Gardiner, Mick Grant and Chas Mortimer. Barry Sheen used to race in the event. Even Murray Walker commentates (*of whom it was once said : "He is the only broadcaster who talks exclusively in capital letters" - Ed*)



The track was developed from the perimeter road that once circled RAF Westhampnett, the airfield that occupied part of the Goodwood estate during WWII, and so there is quite an emphasis on wartime activities as well. There are a number of static aircraft coupled with air displays. As you'd expect Hurricanes and Spitfires feature strongly but in 2007 so did the American Mustang, Bearcat, Hellcat and Wildcat – I won't forget the whistling roar of the engines in a hurry as the planes swooped low over the crowds.

Even before you enter the track it is quite possible to just enjoy the front of the public car park where the pre-1966 spectator-owned cars gather. Between the car-park and the track is the Bonham's auction marquee where you view the cars that the wealthier spectators have bought during the weekend.

For those who are not quite so keen on motor racing there are enough displays (old police cars, vans and coaches) as well as the fashions, period shopping, Naafi tents (complete with OS map tablecloths featuring Kent), plane rides, celebrity spotting, and even Dad's Army, Laurel and Hardy and Marilyn Munroe look-a-likes to keep you occupied.

The whole experience could only be improved if beer was sold at a shilling a pint but unfortunately that is where the fantasy ends.



FROM THE HEAD'S FILES

Kerrie Caney	Bachelor of Science with Honours in Criminology and Justice Studies University of Portsmouth
Ben Cole	Bachelor of Arts with Honours (Lower Second Class Honours) in Accounting and Finance University of Kent
Simon Edwards	Graduate position with Lloyds TSB – Business Specialist in Business Banking
Thomas Everingham	Bachelor of Engineering with Honours (Upper Second Class Honours) in Electronic and Communications Engineering University of Kent
William Lay	Bachelor of Laws with Honours (First Class Honours) University of Kent
Paul Mannering	Bachelor of Science with Honours (First Class Honours) in Multimedia Technology and Design University of Kent
Jonathan Mitchell	Bachelor of Arts with Honours (Upper Second Class Honours) in French and Spanish University of Kent
Oliver Mundy	Bachelor of Laws with Honours (Lower Second Class Honours) University of Kent
Richard Saye	Bachelor of Laws with Honours (Upper Second Class Honours) University of Kent
Marc Stewart	Bachelor of Arts with Honours (First Class Honours) in History University of Durham

LEAVERS 2007 YEAR 13

Ryan Aldred	Not known
Ross Annand	BA (Hons) French and Spanish – University of Southampton
John Barnett	BMus (Hons) - University of Wales, Bangor
Matthew Brodigan	Art Foundation Course - University College for the Creative Arts
Steven Brown	M Eng Medical Engineering – University of Bradford
Stephen Bryant	Not known
Lutz Buchmann	BA (Hons) Film, Radio and Television Studies, Canterbury Christ Church University College
Matthew Butler	Year out. Entry 2008 to BSC (Hons) Construction and Surveying Management – University of Greenwich
Matthew Caldwell	Seeking employment
Alexander Campbell	Sports Studies – University of Durham
Joseph Case	Returning to school
Daniel Cherry	BSC (Hons) Product Design – Brunel University
Adam Chick	LLB (Hons) Law - University of Surrey
Joe Collins	Employed – Pricewaterhouse Coopers
Richard Cooper	Art Foundation Course – University College for the Creative Arts

Ricky Cox	Employed – Apple Tree Industries
Martin Dathan	BSC (Hons) Sport and Recreational Management - University of Edinburgh
Lewis Dyson	BA (Hons) English Literature - University of East Anglia
Matthieu Easton	Seeking employment
George Edmonds	BA (Hons) French and Spanish - University of Southampton
Stuart Enticknap	B Eng Product Design and Technology - University of Loughborough
Jason Fathers	B Eng Aeronautical Engineering - University of Loughborough
Bradley Ferguson	BA (Hons) Music Journalism – London College of Communication, University of the Arts, London
Mark Forshaw	BSc (Hons) Sport and Exercise Science - University of Chichester
Nicola Fraus	BA (Hons) French and Spanish - University of Manchester
Adam French	M Eng Sports Engineering – University of Bath
Stuart Garcka	BA (Hons) History - University of Leicester
Susannah Gearing	Not known
Jack Gilbert	BA (Hons) English and American Literature - University of Warwick
Richard Glock	In temporary employment
Alexander Gobbi	BSc (Hons) Economics – Royal Holloway University of London
Timothy Gooch	BA (Hons) English - University of London
Daniel Good	Seeking employment
Aleister Griffin	BA (Hons) History and Politics – Goldsmiths College, University of London
Grant Harris	LLB (Hons) Law – Kings College, University of London
Alexander Hawkins	BA (Hons) English - University of Exeter
Alan Hooker	BA (Hons) Theological Studies - University of Exeter
Christopher Houghton	LLB (Law) - University of Exeter
Nathan Hudson	BA (Hons) Sociology and Social Policy - University of Kent
Richard Humphreys	Gap Year – applying for University, 2008 entry
Stuart Hunter	BA (Hons) Journalism and Sociology - University of Staffordshire
Samuel Ingram	Employed at Borden Grammar School
Jaroslav Karpik	Not known
George King	M Math (Hons) Mathematics - University of Sheffield
John King	BA (Hons) Religious Studies - University of Lancaster
Gavin Le-Haye	Year out
Andrew Lane	Year out – applying for entry to University in 2008
Jonathan Lane	BA (Hons) Marketing - University of Portsmouth
Benjamin Lee	BA (Hons) Media and Cultural Studies – Nottingham Trent University
David March	BSc (Hons) Geography - University of Durham
Alex Marsh	Applying to the Army Royal Corps of Music
Ashley Marsh	BSc (Hons) Computer Science – University of Hull
Mark McEwan	BA (Hons) Cultural Studies with Sociology – St Mary’s College
Joe Meaning	BA (Hons) Business Administration - University of Kent
Adam Millington	Applying to the Royal Air Force

Craig Moon	BA (Hons) Geography - University of Sussex
Matthew Moore	BSc (Hons) Sports Science – Brunel University
Kyle Mortimer	Year out – voluntary service overseas. Applying for University entry 2008
Robert Nanson	BA (Hons) Criminology - University of Leicester
Zana Owen	In employment
Aarti Patel	Year out – applying for entry to University in 2008
Christopher Pettett	BA (Hons) Contemporary History - University of Leicester
Nicholas Pollard	BA (Hons) International Relations and History - University of Portsmouth
Jack Pope	BA (Hons) Criminology and Creative Writing - University of Gloucestershire
Lewis Price	BA (Hons) Digital Film and Video – London South Bank University
Daniel Pronger	Employed HBOS Plc
Christopher Randall	BA (Hons) French and Spanish – University of Southampton
Jonathan Richardson	BSc (Hons) Product Design – Loughborough University
Matthew Rixson	BSc (Hons) Computer Science - University of Surrey
Stephen Rudd	BA (Hons) Journalism - University of London
George Samuel	BA (Hons) Politics - University of Essex
Matthew Seamer	Emigrated
Timothy Searle	BSc (Hons) Computer Science - University of Brighton
Benjamin Shanmugam	Year out. Entry in 2008 BSc (Hons) Psychology – Kingston University
Simon Shaxted	BSc (Hons) Genetics - University of Sheffield
Dale Sibborn	M Math (Hons) Mathematics - University of York
Martin Spokes	Seeking employment
Daniel Stalley	BA (Hons) Theology and Religious Studies – Canterbury Christ Church University College
Benjamin Stiles	BA (Hons) Business Management with Marketing - University of Winchester
Kin Suen	M Math (Hons) Mathematics – King’s College University of London
James Thomas	B Eng (Hons) Mechanical Engineering – Brunel University
Michael Varney	BSc (Hons) Mathematics - University of Reading
Jason Waitt	BSc (Hons) Sport and Exercise Science – University College of St Mark and St John
Kit Walker-Grice	BSc (Hons) Geography - University of Birmingham
Luke Wallace	M Phys (Hons) Physics – University of York
Matthew Wedlake	BSc (Hons) Economics - University of East Anglia
Stuart Wells	M Math (Hons) Mathematics - University of Southampton
Bradley Wise	Seeking employment
Patrick Wiseman	Employed – Sierca Ltd
Daniel Withers	BA (Hons) English – Loughborough University
Jonathan Wood	BSc (Hons) Sports Studies - University of Southampton
Joseph Wright	BA (Hons) Politics, Philosophy and Economics - University of Stirling

MEMBERSHIP

A		Bell, C.J.	1984	Cassell, W.R.	1957
Ager, B.D.	1954	Bellamy, G.L.	1987	Cassell, F.	1948
Akehurst, A.J.	1955	Bennett, S.	2002	Cassell, A.J.	1988
Aldred, R.	2007	Beynon, E.G.	1944	Catchpole, R.H.	1944
Allard, B.J.	1945	Beynon, G.E.	1947	Caveney, S.P.	1956
Allchin, J.	2004	Bishop, J.	1946	Challans, B.P.	2006
Allen, P.W.	1957	Blackmore, A.R.	1965	Chamberlain, S.	2004
Allinson, D.J.	1990	Blakely, I.G.	1976	Chandler, C.S.	1959
Amos, N.T.	1954	Bond, A.D.	1981	Chelton, L.W.	1950
Andrews, J.R.	1949	Bowgett, P.J.	1973	Cherry, D.	2007
Annand, R.	2007	Bowra, D.A.	1973	Chesson, W.M.	1978
Appleby, P.	2001	Briant, A.N.	1993	Chick, D.	2004
B		Bridges, D.	2007	Chick, A.	2007
Bailey, W.D.	1983	Brodigan, M.	2007	Chittenden, B.	1950
Bailey, M.G.	1988	Bromwich, S.D.	1992	Christopher, P.S.	1976
Bailey, A.P.	1964	Broster, H.	2006	Clack, W.H.	1938
Baker, F.E.	1952	Broughton, S. J.	2004	Clancy, J.C.	1959
Baker, P.J.	1945	Brown, S.	2007	Clark, R.J.	1982
Baker, D.A.	1945	Brownridge, J.P.	1974	Clark, J.	2007
Baker, S.	1956	Brunsdon, R.F.	1958	Clayton, A.W.	Staff
Baker, N.	1984	Bryant, S.	2007	Clements, B.	2007
Baldock, B.E.	1954	Buchmann, L.	2007	Clemow, J.	1930
Baldock, M.R.	1988	Buckwell, B.J.	1944	Clout, D.	1959
Ball, W.M.	1987	Bushell, A.P.	1973	Coker, K.W.F.	1977
Ballard, R.D.	1968	Bushell, J.	2007	Cole, J.N.	2000
Barley, S.J.	1980	Butcher, J.	1981	Collier, M.A.	1973
Barnes, G.J.	1944	Butler, M.	2007	Collins, J.	2007
Barnes, R.J.	1977	Button, D.F.	1946	Colthup, D.J.	1956
Barnett, J.	2007	Byrne, L.J.	1992	Comery, J.	2007
Baron, D.I.	1969	C		Cooper, F.T.	1940
Barr, K.G.	1949	Calder, M.R.	1969	Cooper, R.	2007
Barry, G.E.	1978	Caldwell, M.	2007	Cordell, A.	1953
Barton, D.C.	1981	Calver, D.J.	2002	Cordle, M.E.	1968
Basyuni, S.	2005	Calver, C.M.	1979	Cordle, P.L.	1963
Basyuni, K.	2005	Campbell, A.	2007	Cork, C.G.	1972
Beck, P.G.	1984	Cantor, B.W.	2006	Cornall, R.J.	1982
Bedelle, P.R.	1949	Carey, G.I.	1996	Cornwall, R.M.	1973
Bedelle, S.J.	1974	Carey, D.	1966	Cory, B.J.	1946
Bedelle, P.C.	1976	Cass, R.A.	1999	Costin, R.G.C.	1957
Bee, S.N.	1977	Cassell, G.J.	1961	Cotton, P.F.	1958
				Cox, R.	2007

Cox, D.J. 1946
 Crawford, N. 2007
 Croll, L.B. 2000
 Cross, D.B. 1946
 Crowne, M.S. 1982
 Cull, I. 1984

D

Dammers, R.I. 1976
 Dane, M.C. 2000
 Darlington, D.J. 2000
 Dathan, N. 2004
 Dathan, M. 2007
 Day, A.J.L. 1931
 Day, R.J. 1988
 Deacon, R. 2005
 Dean, C. 2007
 Dennis, J. 2005
 Dickson, S.R. 1974
 Dickson, N.K. 1974
 Doucy, B.V. 1964
 Doucy, R.H. 1947
 Dowding, J.R. 1973
 Dowland, W.H. 1920
 Dracott, P.C. 1972
 Dunn, D. 2006
 Dyson, L. 2007

E

Earl, A.R. 2000
 Eastman, M.G. 1941
 Easton, M. 2007
 Edmonds, G. 2007
 Edney, A.T. 1950
 Edwards, A.J. 1998
 Edwards, P.V. 1962
 Edwards, S.J. 2002
 Eglinton, C.H. 1963
 Eken, A. 2007
 Elgar, M.R. 1981
 Elkin, J. 2007
 Emmens, D.J. 1999
 Enticknap, S. 2007
 Evans, S.M. 1948

Evans, N.H. 2002
 Eyles, A.T. 1959

F

Fairbrass, K.H. 1957
 Farnworth, S.E. 1968
 Fathers, J. 2007
 Faulkner, J. 1956
 Ferguson, B. 2007
 Field, R.M. 1975
 Fisher, N. 1988
 Fletcher, C.I. 1962
 Ford, T.M. 1975
 Ford, J.C. 1970
 Ford, G.C. 1979
 Foreman, J.W. 1996
 Forshaw, M. 2007
 Forster, A.S. 1951
 Foster, G.P. 1978
 Fowle, D.J. 1951
 Fowler, A.R. 1930
 Fraiser, J.S. 1987
 Francis, C. 1979
 Fraus, N. 2007
 French, A. 2007
 Frewin, T. 1965
 Frost, A.R. 1998
 Frostick, M. 2005
 Fry, H.G. 2005
 Fuller, G.W. 1980

G

Gale, J.D. 1985
 Gallacher, S. 1982
 Garcka, S. 2007
 Gay, S.M. 1976
 Gearing, S. 2007
 Gibbard, R.J. 1996
 Gibbard, J.M. 1996
 Gilbert, B. 1956
 Gilbert, J. 2006
 Gilbert, J. 2007
 Gilham, G.J. 1935
 Gilham, R. 1941

Gillett, M.J. 1954
 Glock, R. 2007
 Glover, P.A. 1990
 Gobbi, A. 2007
 Goddard, D.C. 1977
 Goddard, I.K. 1969
 Godfrey, J. 1951
 Gooch, T. 2007
 Good, D. 2007
 Goodger, R.G. 1969
 Goodhew, S.A. 1969
 Gourley, J. 1963
 Graham, M. 1981
 Gransby, J. 1997
 Gray, J. 2007
 Greenwell, D.J. 1987
 Grice, L.P. 1941
 Griffin, A. 2007
 Groombridge, P.L. 1948

H

Hagan, S.J. 1992
 Haines, M.A. 1982
 Hale, J.B. 1942
 Hales, F.W. 1957
 Hales, D.J.B. 1948
 Halls, W. 2007
 Hampshire, M. 1977
 Hancock, D.J. 1957
 Hancock, S.J. 1986
 Hancock, C.S. 1990
 Hancock, N.S. 1959
 Harding, L.R. 1973
 Hardy, A. Hon.
 Hargrave, D.F. Staff
 Harris, A.W. 1993
 Harris, G. 2007
 Harris, R.W. 1963
 Harris, G. 1971
 Harris, P.W. 2004
 Harris, S.R. 1997
 Harris, R.C. 1961
 Harris, A.P. 1956
 Harvey, P.J. 1984

Harvey, D.J.	1981	Huxtable, J.P.	1984	Knox, F.	1950
Hatt, D.	2006	Huykman, A.J.	1991		
Hattie, G.	1938			L	
Hawes, R.C.	1964	I		La-Haye, G.	2007
Hawkins, A.	2007	Illingworth, G.J.	1986	Lambert, R.F.	1945
Hayes, P.A.	1964	Illsley, G.L.	1987	Lambert, A.J.	1946
Hazell, I.D.	1957	Ingram, T.J.	1971	Laming, C.J.	1974
Hearn, J.F.	Staff	Ingram, S.	2007	Laming, M.	2005
Heaver, K.F.	1947			Lane, J.	2007
Hemsley, D.A.	1953	J		Lane, A.	2007
Heppell, T.R.	1971	Jackson, A.	2004	Lane, B.C.	1979
Herbert, J.	2007	Jacobs, A.A.	1943	Lawrence, M.	1966
Hibben, J.F.	1943	Jarrett, D.M.	1980	Lee, B.	2007
Highton, D.P.	1972	Jarrett, D.A.	1941	Lefroy, G.B.	1996
Highton, A.P.	1947	Jeffery, P.L.	1968	Lehane, M.J.	1969
Hill, R.G.	1943	Jenkins, T.E.	1987	Lerpiniere, R.	1964
Hill, A.W.	1955	Jenkins, R.W.	Hon.	Lewis, N.G.	1946
Hinton, S.	2007	Jenkins, D.J.	1978	Lifton, J.M.	1947
Hipkins, J.C.	1993	Jest, S.G.	1936	Littlejohns, D.G.	1964
Hobday, E.C.	1946	Jewell, D.	2007	Lock, A.F.	1974
Hodge, P.F.	1950	Jeyaratnam, J.	1990	Longley, P.J.	1976
Hodges, D.A.	1962	Johnson, P.J.	1984	Lott, J.	2004
Hogben, S.	2007	Jolley, R.	1950	Luckhurst, S.G.E.	2006
Holbrook, G.S.	1959	Jones, D.W.	1963	Lund, S.	2004
Holbrook, T.H.	1943	Jones, R.W.	1929	Lusted, P.L.	1969
Holdstock, T.	2004	Jones, N.D.	1998	Lynas, S.B.	1971
Hollis, D.J.	1962	Jones, G.L.	1998		
Holmes, L.J.	1950	Jones, I.L.	1957	M	
Holton, A.B.	2000	Jordan, N.P.	1982	MacCormac, J.A.	1981
Hooker, A.	2007	Jordan, R.K.	1978	Mackett, R.L.	1966
Horne, T.A.	1999	Jordan, C.	2007	MacRae, I.K.	1991
Houghton, C.	2007			Macrae, J.T.	1959
Hoult, R.J.	2004	K		Majurey, M.J.	1960
Howard, A.J.	1948	Karpik, J.	2007	Malhotra, R.K.	1985
Howell, D.J.M.	1983	Kearnes, R.E.	2002	Mann, B.F.	1954
Hudson, N.	2007	Kemsley, G.V.	1940	Mannerling, P.	2004
Hughes, V.G.	1960	Kemsley, R.M.	1974	Manning, A.	2004
Hughes, R.T.	1967	Keohane, D.J.	1946	Manuell, D.	1939
Hughes, T.	2007	Khan-Gandapur, T.R.	1979	March, D.	2007
Humm, C.J.	1994	King, C.	2004	Marks, A.W.	1991
Humphreys, R.	2007	King, G.	2007	Marsh, A.	2007
Hunt, S.	2005	King, J.	2007	Marsh, A.	2007
Hunter, S.	2007	Kingsnorth, J.A.	1971	Marshall, S.	2007
Hutchings, W.G.	1942	Kingston, M.J.	1984	Martin, G.R.	1959

Mason, A.R. 1996
 Mattocks, G. 1937
 May, A.J. 1999
 McArthur, B.S. 1947
 McEwan, M. 2007
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 Millington, A. 2007
 Mills, R.J. 2000
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 Minhall, M. Staff
 Mitchell, B. 1953
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 Mockler, S. 2006
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 Moon, C. 2007
 Moor, W.H. 1937
 Moore, T.G. 2005
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 Moss, P.J. 1960
 Muddiman, N. 1963
 Munday, E. 2007
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 Munson, D.H. 1943
 Murphy, P. 2005
 Murray, A.R. 1973

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 Newman, A.E. 1978
 Newton, B.E. 1986
 Nicholls, L.F. 1952
 Nicholls, D.J. 1957
 Nixon, M.T. 1978
 Nunn, D. 1973

O

O'Connell, C.J. 1989
 O'Connell, B.V.J. 1941
 Ottaway, T. 1981
 Owen, Z. 2007
 Ozanne, D.L. 1977

P

Pack, M. 1969
 Pain, B.E. 1968
 Paine, W. 1967
 Palmer, D. 1973
 Parker, S.N. 1988
 Parkin, P.I. 1995
 Parkin, R.M. 1992
 Parsons, D.A. 1967
 Patel, A. 2007
 Pearce, A.A. 1967
 Pearce, F.L. 1964
 Pearson, E.E. 1937
 Penfold, F.K. 1974
 Perkins, A.L. 1994
 Perry, K.M. 1986
 Pettett, C. 2007
 Petts, G.W. 1982
 Phebey, P.A. 1998
 Phillips, P.F. 1982
 Philpott, A. 2004
 Pierson, E. 1939
 Piggott, D.R. 1995
 Pollard, N. 2007
 Poole, J.H.G. 1943
 Pope, J. 2007
 Pope, B.M. 1957
 Pope, G.V. 1969
 Poplett, N.D. 1984
 Price, L. 2007
 Prichard, D. 1949
 Pronger, D. 2007

R

Randall, C. 2007
 Rea, B.D. 1997
 Reece-Mills, J.D. 1988

Reed, D.J. 1988
 Regan, G.M. Staff
 Revell, F.C. 1936
 Reynolds, S.K. 1974
 Reynolds, B. 1940
 Richardson, J. 2007
 Rickard, A. 1949
 Rigden, S. 1980
 Rigden, D. 1957
 Rixson, M. 2007
 Roach, K. 2004
 Roche, S.W. 1968
 Rousell, G.W. 1978
 Rowsell, B.K. 1964
 Ruane, P.J. 1984
 Rudd, S. 2007
 Russell, R.A. 1983

S

Sach, D.T. 1974
 Samuel, G. 2007
 Sanders, E.J. 1998
 Saunders, T.C. 1957
 Sayer, A.C. Hon.
 Schofield, S. 1921
 Scott, K.I. 1955
 Scott, N.J. 1984
 Scott, K.N. 1981
 Seamer, M. 2007
 Searle, T. 2007
 Sears, K.A.E. 1945
 Sellar, A.G. 1988
 Seymour, M.W. 1985
 Shanmugam, B. 2007
 Sharman, J. 2005
 Shaxted, S. 2007
 Shea, K.W. 1974
 Sherlock, J.E. 1959
 Shiels, M.J. 1986
 Short, B.R. Hon.
 Sibborn, D. 2007
 Sikdar, M.K. 1990
 Silvester, R.J. 1999
 Simmons, D.G. 1952

Simmons, D.R. 1986
 Sims-Williams, N.J. 1968
 Skinner, D. 2007
 Smith, J. 2007
 Smith, J. 1937
 Smith, J.M. 1979
 Smoker, R.A. 1977
 Snelling, A.J. 1967
 Spall, P.J. 1970
 Spice, W.E. 1925
 Spokes, M. 2007
 Stagg, H.E. 1935
 Stalley, D. 2007
 Stevens, R. 2005
 Stew, J.R. 1992
 Stewart, M.A. 2004
 Stiles, B. 2007
 Stratton, J. 2007
 Stupples, J.V. 1941
 Such, P.J.I. 2002
 Suen, K. 2007
 Sutton, R. Staff
 Sutton, D.J. 1967
 Sutton, W.B.J. 1944

T

Tame, D.A. 1937
 Taylor, P.M. 1965
 Taylor, P.F. 1963
 Taylor, C.J. 1979
 Taylor, A.J. 1944
 Teale, T.J. 1939
 Terry, C.J. 1988
 Thilthorpe, R. 1961
 Thirkettle, E.W. 1938
 Thomas, J. 2007
 Thomas, H.L. 1955
 Thompson, R.L. 1937
 Thomson, R.J. 1981
 Tummon, K. 1978
 Turner, J.D. Staff
 Tyler, B.E. 1946
 Tyrrell, W. 2004

U

Usher, W.E. 1944

V

Varney, M. 2007
 Veal, A.T. 1989
 Veal, T.W. Staff
 Visser, J. 2005

W

Wade, M.D. 1994
 Waitt, J. 2007
 Walker-Grice, K. 2007
 Wallace, L. 2007
 Ward, A. 1947
 Ward, B.A. 1944
 Ward, M.F. 2006
 Waring, I.A. 1995
 Warner, B.T. 1995
 Warren, C.J. 1985
 Warren, D.N. 1998
 Watson, J.M. 1950
 Way, J.D. 1987
 Webb, R.J. 1988
 Wedlake, M. 2007
 Weekes, J.H. Hon.
 Wellard, W. 1942
 Weller, R.F. 1948
 Wells, S. 2007
 West, K.W. 1961
 West, J.M. 1963
 Whatson, R.N. 1938
 Wheatcroft, E. 2005
 Whibley, A.G. 1952
 Whiddett, H.W. 1931
 White, A.J. 1977
 White, P.T. 1986
 White, R. 2007
 Whitebread, J.P. 1994
 Whitehead, D.G. 1992
 Whitnell, A.J. 1972
 Whitnell, S.D. 1947
 Wigg, N.E. 1948
 Wildish, M.F. 1970

Wilkins, G.D. 1974
 Williams, G.M. 1944
 Williams, S.B. 1993
 Willis, N.J. 1980
 Willson, C.N. 1975
 Wilson, C. 2007
 Wilson, J.A. 1992
 Wilson, A. 1966
 Wise, B. 2007
 Wiseman, P. 2007
 Withers, M. 2007
 Withers, D. 2007
 Witts, R.G. 1961
 Wood, J. 2007
 Woodhouse, R. 2004
 Woods, N.R. 1981
 Worrall, T. 2007
 Worsfold, A.C. 1940
 Wraight, A.J. 1946
 Wright, G. 2005
 Wright, S.N. Staff
 Wright, J. 2007
 Wright, S.M. 2000
 Wyver, N.A. 1971

Y

Yates, M.J. 1966
 Yelland, D.C. 1974
 Young, D.R. 1956
 Young, M. 1986
 Young, T.J. 1969

Z

Zhang, W. 2004

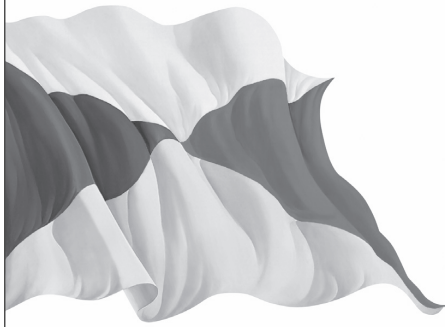
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STAFF WHO HAVE TAUGHT AT THIS

	Principal Subject	Joined	Years of Service
W.J. Pullen	Craft		
G.M. Barnes	Languages	1896	23
G.H. Tempamy	English	1910	19
G.J. Dawkins	Physics	1913	32
C.B. Beer	English	1922	36
F. Hadlow	Woodwork	1923	31
H. Preston	Chemistry	1923	17
A. Highton	History	1925	20
P.J. Miller	Mathematics	1926	22
A.C. Howard	French	1928	16
R.H. Goff	Art	1929	40
T.E.V. Snelling	French	1930	37
G.R. Hill	Geography	1930	42
F. Horlock	Physical Training	1932	36
S.F.B. Ashby	Science	1932	15
J.W. Davis	Chemistry	1934	35
H.F.E. Nicholls	English	1945	24
J.H. Weekes	Technical Drawing	1946	34
K.W. Wheatley	Mathematics	1947	39
T.W.E. Veal	Mathematics	1947	20
A.J. Davies	History	1958	42
J.T. Maerae	Physics	1959	36
J.T. Maerae	Physics	1964	37
C.A. Mills	Latin	1964	21

These Long-service Honours Boards were erected by the Old Bordenian Association in the corridor adjacent to the main vestibule to acknowledge the huge contribution made by teachers who have spent 15 years or more – in some cases much more – at Borden. So far there are 46 names.

D. B. Carter	Science	1978	17
J. P. Adams	English	1975	17