

The Hardyans' Club

TO STAY IN TOUCH WITH YOUR FRIENDS

Hardye's School, Dorchester, Dorset

Newsletter

Winter 2009 : Issue 107

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Opinions expressed by contributors are not necessarily those of the Editor

THE OLD HARDYEANS LONDON DINNER

see report on page 2 by Colin Lucas



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Hardyans Club President, Professor Hugh Griffiths is seated in the centre. Thomas Hardy School Headmaster Dr. Iain Melvin OBE stands on the far right. Photograph by Michel Hooper-Immins.

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THE OLD HARDYEANS LONDON DINNER 2008

The Old Hardyans' annual London Dinner was held this year in the Strangers' Room at the Palace of Westminster, after two enjoyable years at Lord's Cricket Ground. We were invited by Old Hardyean Roger Gale, North Thanet MP for 25 years. It was not a first visit, as a previous London Dinner was held there 20 years ago. Security was not as tight then.

A party of 16 travelled up from Dorchester, arriving at the House of Commons at 6.45pm. They met with some 40 other Old Hardyans from various parts of Great Britain. A thorough security check was made- each attendee was photographed and issued with a permit to enter the House. We were received in the Pugin Room for pre-dinner drinks and then Roger Gale MP gave a short tour of the Lords & Commons. Dinner was served in the Strangers' Room- adjacent to the Pugin Room- and commenced with roasted onion and green bean soup, garnished with goats' cheese.

The main course was pan-fried English pork with Stilton creamed potatoes, a sage & apple tartlet, Savoy cabbage and port wine sauce. The dessert was a traditional individual bread and butter pudding, served with hot custard. The wines at table were South African Sauvignon and a Bordeaux claret.

Club President Professor Hugh Griffiths welcomed all the guests, particularly Thomas Hardy School headmaster Dr. Iain Melvin OBE and his wife Jan. Professor Griffiths was pleased to see the room filled to capacity and thanked them for their support. In reply Dr. Melvin thanked the Old Hardyans Club for being so supportive of the School and particularly for the bursary support given by the Club to nine Students.

Modern technology enhanced a display of really old photographs of the South Street school taken in the early part of the 20th. Century. I soon dispelled the rumour that I may have been in one of the pictures! An excellent evening enjoyed by all.

ARMISTICE DAY 2008

As is the tradition, many Old Hardyans attended the annual Act of Remembrance at the Memorial Gates of Thomas Hardy School in Dorchester, including Old Hardyean Bob Howells, who came all the way from Maine in the USA to attend. It should be the final Remembrance Day for headmaster Dr Iain Melvin OBE, who retires next year. All 2,500 pupils and staff from Thomas Hardy School stood outside the gates as the names of Old Hardyans who had lost their lives in both wars were read out.

FROM THE PRESS OFFICER

Old Hardyean Bob Howells, at Hardy's School in wartime, remembers digging trenches in the grounds in case of air raids. "But they all quickly filled-up with water, so were never used," he laughed. Always wanting to attend the Act of Remembrance on 11 November at Thomas Hardy School, Bob flew from his home in Maine, USA, specially to attend the event, witnessed by the entire staff and school, numbering around 2500, standing in silence in front of the memorial gates.

The gates were brought from the old Hardy's School to the new school, together with the stone pillars and wyverns carved by Ken Batty.

With headmaster Dr Iain Melvin OBE due to retire next July, this will be the last Act of Remembrance over which he will preside. Afterwards, invited to tea by the Headmaster, Bob Howells met many fellow Old Hardyans, many of whom always attend this annual commemoration of former pupils who fell in both world wars.



Left: Katy Henderson [second left] reads the names of Old Hardyans lost in the Second World War. Headmaster Dr Iain Melvin OBE is left, to the right are Tony Moore [Head of Sixth Form.] Robyn Carter, Tom Wilson and Femi Oriogum-Williams.

Right: [left to right:] Old Hardyans Secretary Tony Day, Bob Howells, Colin Lucas, Thomas Hardy School Headmaster Dr Iain Melvin OBE, Old Hardyans Chairman Bob Rench.

Photographs by Michel Hooper-Immins.

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 thethomashardyeschool@hardyansclub.com
 webmaster@hardyansclub.com

Also have a look at the school website: <http://www.thomas-hardye.dorset.sch.uk/>

MONTHLY LUNCHEONS

Last Thursday of the month, except December, 12.30pm for 1pm at the Conservative Club, South Walks, Dorchester. Please contact Colin LUCAS if you intend to come (Tel: 01305 265446)

NB April and October luncheons feature a Gourmet Menu at £15 per head. ALWAYS EXCELLENT VALUE !!

AGM & ANNUAL DINNER

AGMs for both Club and Charitable Association are due to be held on Saturday 21st March 2009, beginning at 5.00pm*, at the Sixth Form Centre, Thomas Hardy School (Coburg Road entrance). Speaker will be Tony BILES. Please see Dinner Booking details at the end of this newsletter. (*5.00pm for the Charitable Association, 6.00pm for the Club)

SCHOOL GOVERNORS NEWS

Professor Hugh Griffiths, President of the Hardyans Club and Tony Foot, a member of the Hardyans Club Council have joined the ranks of the School Governors. Pat Pollard, a retiring member of the School Governors, has become a Trustee of the Hardyans Club Charitable Association. These appointments further strengthen the ties between the School and the Club.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

We have changed our email address to the following:

jjscp@ymail.com and jjscp@talktalk.net

If you have sent an email to our old one in the last few weeks, we may not have received it.

Best wishes,

John and Susie Pearson (Susie Keatinge)

AMENDMENT

Correction to Post Code for Major R S (Bob) ROWLAND Hawthorns, 23 St Michael's Walk, Eye, Peterborough, PE6 7XG Tel 01733-223054 (Not PE5)

FROM THE TREASURER – Colin Lucas

Hardyeans Club Charitable Association.

This Charity was established in the year 2000 to provide assistance, by way of a bursary award, to former or 2nd year VIth form students who wish to extend their studies to Further Education courses and ultimately qualifications to enhance their careers.

To some students this can be extremely daunting because of their financial situations, and we have been successful in raising sufficient funding to support no less than fifteen students. This is a wonderful achievement and we wish to continue this support to former students.

Here are some extracts of letters we have received from donors and recipients:

"I enclose the form which you sent to me recently, so the association will know what is coming! I shall state in my will how much I owe to Hardy's (DGS), especially in science teaching, and this is where I finished as Head of Physics at a leading Public School.

I was at the school from 1932 to 1942. I shall never know how much the School helped my family, but I know sacrifices were made on my behalf, at School and afterwards at Oxford.

I was one of the first (perhaps the first) Hardy Scholar. Does the School have such a thing these days? I hope my money will enable several pupils to attain their potential, although I shall never know. You will not have long to wait I am 83 !!"

"Dear Secretary,

This second year is proving to be much more enjoyable, probably because it has been easier to settle back into a stable routine and I am familiar with the area now. This year I am in a house with four others, and although there are a few problems we are generally happy with the house and the area we are living in is very pleasant. The workload this year is huge and although it is very demanding and often tiring, my work is improving all of the time and it is pleasing when hard work pays off with good grades. I am still really enjoying my course and recently completed a statistic examination although this module is my weakest area, I feel that I am improving in my understanding of different statistics tests and how to analyse the results of these.

I in no way regret my choice of subject because it has proved to be extremely interesting and I am certain that a job in a psychological area will definitely suit me and my skills. I have attended all the talks about areas of psychology that are applicable to my degree and although clinical psychology would be my first

choice, I appreciate how difficult this area is to get into and thus have also looked into the possible roles of an educational and forensic psychologist.

Thank you for your support in enabling me to continue.”

You still have the chance to contribute: - contact Colin Lucas, secretary, HCCA, 4 Fir Tree Close
Dorchester DT1 2PY

OBITUARIES VIA THE MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY

D. R. Barnett from Andover died in 2005. We were notified in June 2008.

R. J. Bonfield (1959-66) from Dorchester we were notified in May.

Ian Ellis (41-46) passed away towards the end of last year, notified recently via email by his wife Elizabeth, who said that he always appreciated the newsletter.

A. H. Phipps (1938-43) from Banbury we were notified in July 2008.

Charles Slade (1929-38) from Haslemere died earlier this year.

Condolences are offered by the Club to all relatives and friends of the above.

YOU WRITE

Thanks to Chairman & Membership Secretary Bob Rench for forwarding some of these, also to the Webmaster.

PROFESSOR JOHN BARBARA, Woodlands, Oil Mill Lane, Clyst St Mary, Exeter Devon, EX5 1AJ

It was great to read 'Wollaston House 1958' in the latest newsletter. The article triggered several memories. Although one tended not to acknowledge 'lower years' while at school (!)

Alan Potter, Alan Attryde and I lived very close to each other and so used to get up to various 'activities' together. Some were quite academic. Alan Potter's house backed onto mine (in Kings Road) and we both took over our respective parents' garden sheds to house spectacular chemistry sets. Together we did all the O level chemistry practicals in advance of the school lessons, as well as spending hours looking down microscopes - no computer games then! That probably explains why we both took up careers in science.

All three of us would play cricket in summer by the river near Grey's Bridge until it was so dark that we couldn't see the ball. But not all our activities were so productive. I remember that Alan Attryde's grandpa in Alfred Place grew tobacco plants. So we borrowed some leaves, cycled off to Culliford Copse, wrapped them in Izal (shiny!) toilet paper and duly smoked them. We didn't realise the leaves had to be cured, and afterwards, so did we! Put me off smoking cigarettes for life (but not the pipe!).

Forgive me if some of the place names are incorrect, but it was a long time ago!

All Best wishes - John Barbara

FROM BILL CASELTON

I was interested in reading the HM's report about the Southfield reunion. I must have missed that date as I would have loved to have been there. I was there from 1950-1957 so all the people mentioned in the article were my friends.

You may be interested to know that with Chris Etherington being the driving force, a number of us resurrected the Dramatic Society in 1957 and put on a production of "Journeys End " at the Corn Exchange.

This saw the debut of Martin Lisemore's drama career (The Forsyte Saga, The Pallisters : I Claudius etc)

Martin was a particularly close friend and by chance I met him again when we were both doing our National Service. Tragically he was killed in a car crash before he was able to receive his television award for 'I Claudius'.

Jeff Hutchings who is now one of our premier character actors was also heavily involved. The "Sedgewick Shield" if named after Peter Sedgwick should have no "e" in the middle! He was also a particular friend.

I of course remember Godfrey as his parents were our House Masters.

Regards

Bill Caselton marinesurveys@tiscali.co.uk

FROM ROY HAWKES, 18, Higher Holcombe Road, Teignmouth, Devon, TQ14 8RD. Tel:01626775427. e-mail teighhawkes@btinternet.com.uk

Re: Newsletter 106, Barry Leyland's enquiry about "What became of the boys who left in 1940-1?" As one of the leavers in 1941, I feel prompted to respond to Barry's appeal. Although many of the faces are remembered, I can not speak for the fortunes of any of the individuals who are named in the enquiry. However, for general interest and to relieve my mind, I will ramble on a bit about some of the boys who are not named and a few associated events. That much I owe to old acquaintance and school tradition.

For some of us there were obscure happenings even before leaving school. For instance, those boys who joined their district LDV (Local Defence Volunteers, later known as Home Guard) will not forget the weekend in early September 1940 when most of the South Coast went onto imminent invasion alert. The defences were manned for real and, for a school boy, the briefings were chilling. Rumour, fostered by secrecy, spoke of dire occurrences elsewhere.

Then after 16 hours or so, and without explanation, came the stand down. None of the rumours were substantiated. We were sworn to secrecy which prevented any truthful explanation at school for our Monday drowsiness. After the war no one believed us until, in 1957, Peter Fleming published the explanation in his well researched "Invasion 1940"!

Of my year, two associates must be remembered by name:

Tom Pile who cycled daily to school from Godmanstone lost his life with the Armoured Corps during the advance into Belgium (Oct.1944).

Guy Nursaw, with the "Dorsets" was killed by an enemy sniper in the jungle-clad hills of Burma, not so far from the site of the subsequently erected memorial which has the frequently quoted inscription "When you go home, tell them of us and say, For your tomorrow, we gave our today" Guy is mentioned by name in "March On" by Norman Havers, pub 1992.

Not far away, two months later, Fred Pender, (five years our senior but well remembered) was killed. Some years ago, I tried to trace the fate of all those who are named on the WW2 Roll of Honour but was only about 60% successful.

In a lighter vein, in Feb. 1944, I was admitted to an R.N. hospital in Sydney, Australia. By astonishing coincidence I was greeted in cheerful, first name terms. by Naval Surgeon Lieutenant Shuttleworth who had been a D.G.S. friend of my eldest brother Brian (killed by enemy action, Leicester)! On the far side of the world, in dreadful times, the D.G.S. fellowship was sound! Unknown to us at the time, Brian Freake was an R.N. technical specialist officer at nearby Schofields aerodrome.

After much subsequent activity and the Japanese surrender, when "Indefatigable" joined the victorious

fleet in Yokohama Bay, incredibly there was mail from ashore! It came from my second brother Gordon who already was there with an intelligence mission! So the D.G.S., having been represented in most theatres, had multiple, on the spot, representation at the very end of the war and after!

Of others I can offer only, John Fisher (my year) and my younger brother John (three years younger); both trained as Fleet Air Arm aircrew but had their progress terminated by war's end.

Of topical note, as recently as last year, the Police Federation, with ceremonial dedication, placed a lasting headstone memorial to my brother, Brian in Evington Parish Churchyard, Leicester.

After the war, many returned to predestined occupations. Some resumed studies for learned qualifications. Some had great difficulty in gaining access or acceptance to the activities of their choice which had become over subscribed. Others were fortunate in being offered a continuation of what had become a career in the armed forces. Amid relief and sorrow, hope, ambition and frustration, success or rejection, achievement or despair, much could be written about the paradoxes which repaired interrupted careers.

As for me, if already you are not bored to distraction, by 1941 the Nazis and other factors had brought national and family fortunes to an all-time low. After school one afternoon, before cycling home to Osmington Mills, I visited the R.N. Recruiting Office in High West Street. An exciting career as a Fleet Air Arm pilot ensued. I was privileged to spend the final two years of the war with a dive-bombing squadron during operations across three oceans (e.g. attention to "Tirpitz", the Palembang Oil Refineries and some military targets on the Sakishimas and mainland Japan). Memorably, relief was delivered to some long term prisoners of war in Japan.

What of the asthma which bedevilled some school days and worried the selection board so much? Fortunately, clean air was not very far away vertically and in-flight oxygen always was on-tap. With the two best antidotes freely available there was no problem! Present day sufferers take note!

After 1946, peace and a "permanent" commission temporarily solved the career problem, There followed some instructing in fixed and rotary wing aircraft, involvement with countering the Communist insurrection in Malaya, some survey, search-and-rescue, much demonstrating and other work until the unforeseen consequences of the 1958 financial crisis dropped the curtain on that career. It was the end of my world tour at H.M.'s. expense.

Quite unprepared for the sudden entry to the cut and thrust of civilian life, I entered a sequence of low level commercial activities followed by a decade of junior school-mastering. Finally, Joyce and I had our own, successful business. That paved the way to retirement in glorious, neighbouring Devon all fairly typical of members of my generation, no doubt or just good luck! Either way, unforeseen by the school prospectus. Joyce is the delightful Wren Weather Forecaster who gave up her promising career to marry me in 1950. Her companionship, patience and support have kept the ever expanding family on the rails and much more, ever since!

This incomplete story, which already is too long for Newsletter material, can have no end. The subject is far too big. So Barry Leyland's very proper enquiry becomes unanswerable in this form. At least, I hope to have shown that not only are your Newsletter efforts eagerly read but that the interest and open ended research which they inspire becomes almost unmanageable by an oldie. Barry's enquiry deserves better treatment. Perhaps other correspondents will suggest a method whereby the biographical gaps can be filled more economically. Meanwhile, there must be a decision on the fate of these ramblings. Unable to reduce them to the four or so lines of Newsletter suitability and confident that you have a bin for useless information, with apologies, I leave the selective challenge and deed to you!

With all good wishes, Lt,Cdr. Roy Hawkes.
D.G.S. 1932-1941.

FROM BRYAN H PALMER, 2, St Helen's Grove, Burton Joyce, Nottingham, NG14 SAP, Tel. 01159313636

Before my ageing "little grey cells" finally conk out, I've put pen to paper in an attempt to record a few happy memories of my time at the old Dorchester Grammar School on Culliford Road.

I started there, in Class Upper HA, at the beginning of the Autumn/Winter Term of 1942. Later, when in form IV A, I left the school to go to Prescott Grammar School for a couple of terms before then moving on to Gosport County School where I remained until July 1947 and sat for the London School Certificate examination.

Very shortly after that, Dad was demobilized from the Royal Navy and took up a civilian appointment as a Radiographer in the Weymouth and District Hospital. This enabled me to return to DGS, to rejoin my old class-mates - now in the sixth form. I finally left the old school at the end of the summer term of 1950 to go up to Bristol University.

After graduation, I spent some time as a 'bus conductor' and then as a semi-skilled electrician, working for Bristols Instrument Co. Ltd. Finally, I became a graduate research biologist with Boots where I spent the next thirty-three years working on a wide variety of Medical and Veterinary pharmaceutical research projects.

If you think that any of this might be of any interest to others, you are welcome to do with it what you please.

Bryan H Palmer

[Bryan also sent a much longer account of his life at school and since which we will feature in a later ed.]

HENRY TILLING Henry GHG Tilling, 4 Fountain Place, Loanhead, Midlothian EH20 9EA TeL- 0131 4401433

Many thanks for the Autumn Newsletter which is, as usual, very enjoyable to read. I am mentioned a couple of times so should perhaps respond to those kindnesses. Among the names mentioned by Brian Hulse there are two only of whom I have any knowledge. John Lee, who became an apprentice with the shipping company in Weymouth, died very young. I have no note of the date but it was while I was still at school. Dick Burden became a Head Teacher and his death was reported in a Newsletter some years ago. I cannot remember reading or hearing about any of the others.

As to residence, I left school in 1942 and my family moved in that year to Devon and later via the Midlands to North Wales where my parents ended their lives full of years. Once I was away from the parents' home the closest I ever lived to Dorset was Bristol, and for the past 30 years and more I have been in Scotland.

The answer to Barry Leyland's question - what became of ? - is for me very simple. After the war and Oxford I went into the Post Office, then a government department, stayed in it when it became a statutory corporation, became eventually the head of the postal service in Scotland, retired at the then compulsory age of 60, and have stayed in Scotland since.

Back in school days I became a St John Ambulance Cadet and in Scotland I have become a Knight of St John.

Apart from those things I claim kinship with John Stephenson. I also joined the Corps 70 years ago. Pretty certainly these are other survivors of that ilk. With very best wishes and thanks for your continuing editing.

FROM DAVID CULVER, 8 North Park, Eltham, London, SE9 SAP Tel 020-8850-1008

Many thanks for Newsletter 106, which I have read with the usual blend of nostalgia and angst at the passage of so many years.

Bob Rowland says he remembers absolutely nothing about Mr. Johnson (South Walks photo June 1949). I remember him very well, and a sad story it is. In the late 1940's, the school employed a predatory paedophile, whose activities became so notorious that they attracted the notice of the police; he was duly arrested, and sent to prison for 12 months. Today, he would have got 10 years. Unfortunately, the police investigation brought to light the fact that Mr. Johnson was gay; he had no interest in boys, and was so discreet that, so far as I remember, no-one in the school was aware of his proclivities. Nevertheless, homosexual activity was then illegal, and the fact that he was the sports master probably did not help his cause. He got 12 months as well - under present day laws, he had committed no offence whatsoever. As I say, a sad and rather unsavoury little story, which would perhaps be out of keeping in your magazine. Or perhaps not, for it shows that the past was not a golden age in every respect, and that, in some ways, we live in a gentler and more civilised society today.

FROM MATIAS LANDSHOFF lactola@adinet.com.uy

Dear Webmaster,

I am quite embarrassed at the special efforts you probably made to get the long Newsletter out to me, and want to thank you very much. It makes excellent reading and takes one's thoughts flying back all those years, even if the personages figuring in the letter have changed and were not exactly of my time.

One who did not change or fly off and is mentioned as 1941 second-former, is Leyland whom I well remember as stemming from Jamaica. We were in the same form and must of course have largely identical, picturesque memories of all those times long past but not forgotten, including masters, standards of teaching and myriads of details we lived through just as others did and do the whole time., but in our case maybe just a spot more deeply engraved since it was wartime and everything so intense as happens when an entire nation moves to the same special beat for so long, day in and day out for years & years.

So let me thank you for getting the long letter out; it will be read several times over and is thus fully worthy of the effort, as it were.

Best regards and thanks again,

M.Landshoff

FROM ROLAND MASON Rolanddawemason@aol.com

I read with great pleasure the various articles about Hardye's and enjoyed the photographs submitted. I am sure we would all like to thank anyone who has been involved in its production and I do hope other old boys will be inspired to write because it is always interesting to know what people, especially contemporaries, did with their lives.

If I may, I would like to add to Terry Parsons' contribution about the wartime/late 40's period. He has always been of course a fine scholar and a pleasant companion.

I lived near the school and remember in the thirties, with my two brothers who were near to me in age, yelling out, "Grammar School Bulldogs" as they came over the railway bridge at the bottom of Monmouth Road. I little thought that I would one day become - if not a bulldog - at least a terrier.

I went to the school in 1943, after having spent some 18 months living near Portsmouth and sleeping in

air raid shelters every night - listening to the rattle of oerlikons mounted on lorries and the thump of bombs from the safety of our concrete bunker. Indeed if a Dornier went overhead now I would know it without looking.

I did not start school very well and for the first 2 years my termly report read "Number in class - 32: position in class - 32". Miss Hill's comment was "Self control is essential" - I must try to work on that. However, I liked the staff who were very tolerant of an exceedingly restless, hyperactive little boy. In particular Walter Lancashire knew how to channel my energies, and I loved Neville Rousell's DR.V.E.MANTRAPS M.D. [chanted and accompanied by a ruler banged on the desk] - a mnemonic which after 50 years of francophilia I still find useful in moments of memory loss.

In these days of rebellion and contempt for authority, I find it remarkable that I can only remember one member of staff whom I actively disliked - the rest I liked and admired for their various qualities and skills. At random I mention Duncan Lidbury and Jimmy Whitaker who were real gentlemen, Saffy Fox - a master mathematician whose frequent cries of "you Dorset Swedebashers" delighted us all, Ticker Cole whose little spots on Came Hill, i.e. the tumuli, held the remains of pupils who had signally failed in chemistry, Steamboat whose demonstration of Hercules wrestling with the snakes involved a protracted rolling off his dais and gyrations that our Olympic gymnasts would envy, the elegant and very civilised R.R.Thomas "look here you chaps", Monty Hill "Yuh Fool, Mason", as well as a nameless historian who was rather well known for his predilection for an occasional drink who gave me a detention for asking him if the beer in the 16th century was as strong as that of Eldridge Pope.

And the sport! The best dropped goal I ever saw in my life - better even than the famous Johnny Wilkinson goal - was when I was playing for the second XV: our opponents [Bryanston?Claysmore?] kicked off for the first half; Dicky Gaunt caught the ball and dropped it straight through their posts - thirty seconds. I don't know how many yards that was, but certainly as far as any kick I've seen on TV. I often recall that moment as the best of all sporting experiences.

And then the whole 1950 first XV was selected for Dorset and Wilts Public Schools Trials, eleven got into the team, six went on for national trials and Ron Clark captained the English Public Schools side and Dave Hardwicke captained the Welsh side.

And of course there were the national athletics championships at the White City when Bryan Watts won the javelin [without training] and Ron Clark won the 100. [Both Hootie Lambert and SJQ Robinson won titles in the AAA championships around about this time].

The Amateur Dramatic Society was also strong and I well remember John Dutot in "The Zeal of Thy House" and his massive call of "Even So" as he stepped down to castigate the sinner [a feat of endurance on the part of the angels standing with their wings aloft for 2 or 3 hours]. In the interval Jimmy Whitaker, Neil Perrin and I played trios of mediocre quality.

The only thing the school lacked was a qualified or experienced music master or indeed a musical tradition, but Hardye's always encouraged initiative and independence of thought and it was David Nichols who started the staff/VIth Form choir and persuaded a number of Harold Durrant's pupils to give voice.

I could reminisce for hours but I will finish by saying that I think we were very lucky in our school and in our talented and dedicated staff who did not lecture but led by example; not to mention a really good crowd of friends. For the most part I enjoyed my school days and I am very aware of my good fortune in having been a pupil of Hardye's.

FROM THE MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY - LOST LEGION FINAL CALL!

We have taken large strides over the past year to get our membership records as correct as possible. We are now sending over 525 newsletters by e-mail and 155 by post. Our e-mail 'Lost Legion' is down to 34

and every effort has been made to contact these people, but in most cases we have either had mail returned or have no postal address. Our postal 'Lost Legion' is 131. Of these nearly half have been returned as 'not known at this address' and we have not had any contact from the others. No newsletters are now being sent to any of these members.

The total list of the postal 'Lost Legion' is shown below, including their last known location and years at school where known. Some of these may of course have passed away.

If you have any knowledge of any of the 'Lost Legion' these please let the Membership Secretary know so that we can reduce the numbers still further

P Allgood	Wareham Dorset	55-59	G. Lush	Southampton Hants	57-63
M Ames	Dorchester Dorset		R. Malpas	Dorchester Dorset	85-92
S.R. Bainbridge	Weymouth Dorset	62-69	T.S Mauger	Dorchester Dorset	
N Baker	Langrau Switzerland	72-72	D L McGregor	Fareham Hants	58-63
P D Bartlett	Reading Berks	62-69	C.P McHale	Dorchester Dorset	
Mark Baxter	Pen-y-graig Glamorgan	83-86	A.F McTurk	Highbury London	59-59
J.S Biggs	Aldershot Hants	45-53	W.F.Meadon	Martinez California	67-72
R.C Bird	Cranfield Beds		R.C. Millett		49-52
A. Bishop	Hornby Lancs	46-50	P Millward	Loughborough Leics	59-64
M.C. Board	Newbury Berks		M. Mitchard	Dorchester Dorset	85-85
G.M.H Brake	Bournemouth Dorset	70-76	J Moore	Chard Somt	
R.W. Bratby	London	59-64	David M Moore	Weymouth Dorset	55-60
L.W.B. Broughton	Chulmleigh Devon	62-69	P.D Morant	Cape Town South Africa	62-64
Stuart Burn	Bristol Avon	85-92	J.R. Morley	Loughborough Leics	53-57
R.J Butler	Dorchester Dorset		R.A.J Morley	Dorchester Dorset	
J.R Cairns	Portland Dorset		I.P Moss	Dorchester Dorset	
D Chaney	Uxbridge Middlesex	29-32	R Mullet	Dorchester Dorset	
SO Clark	Dorchester Dorset		L Newcombe	Dorchester Dorset	40-45
C.P Collier	Blandford Dorset	63-70	D.P Northover	Dorchester Dorset	77-83
A.Combes	Wylve Wilts		D.P O'Rourke	Dorchester Dorset	94-00
C.J.Cousins	Weymouth Dorset	56-61	P.T Owen	St Lucia Queensland	58-63
M.Darby	Gainsborough Hside	56-61	M.C. Page	Cambridge Cambs	69-74
J.E.B. Davage	Southampton Hants		S Palmer	HenleyonThames Oxon	
J.R Davies	Dorchester Dorset		R.D. Parry	Corsham Wilts	57-64
N.J.H. Dean	Tunbridge Wells Kent	63-69	F.W.J. Parsons	Wivenhoe Essex	27-31
B Dodington	Dorchester Dorset	51-59	M.A.K Paul	Weymouth Dorset	65-66
M.J.Dowell	Australia	47-52	D.J Paylor	Dorchester Dorset	59-66
N.R Dukes	Dorchester Dorset		S.S Pearce	Portland Dorset	29-38
Doug J Foreman.	Alton Hants	48-53	M.Porter	Dorchester Dorset	89-89
M Fry	Blandford Dorset		J. Pugh	Gloucester Gloucs	61-68
D.J Godley	Halifax Nova Scotia		J.D.M. Redmill	Blandford Dorset	78-85
S.A Grantham	Dorchester Dorset	85-90	Prue Rigby	Dorchester Dorset	
D.R Hailes	Bristol Avon	50-50	G.F Rigger	Dorchester Dorset	

N Haine	Ferndown Dorset	64-64	P.J. Robertson	HenleyonThames Oxon	68-75
J.A. Hall	Weymouth Dorset	56-56	T Salter	Taunton Somt	64-71
R.R Hall	Bridport Dorset		R.P.B. Scott	Alderney Channel Isles	85-92
S.R Halls	Weymouth Dorset	61-68	N Sengupta	Weymouth Dorset	80-85
S.P Hannah	Dorchester Dorset		A.T Sewell	Dorchester Dorset	
P.J. Harris	Dorchester Dorset	60-68	C.W Sherring	Brackley Northants	
G.R.C Hawkins	Wimborne Dorset	37-	J. Smith Brockley	London	77-84
R.J Hawkins-Adams	Windlesham Surrey	60-65	C.J.B. Smith	Twyford Berks	59-59
T.M. Hedger	Dorchester Dorset	69-76	Jonathan Smith	Dorchester Dorset	80-82
E.A. Hiscock	Dorchester Dorset	79-81	E. Stanfield	Croydon Surrey	
R.H. Hiscocks	Shaftesbury Dorset		B.C Stokey	Dorchester Dorset	
A J Holland	Dorchester Dorset	76-83	T.A. Strong	Dorchester Dorset	85-92
E.S. Hooper	London	62-69	M.K Sully	Chorleywood Herts	43-51
T Hutchings	Wokingham Berks	60-67	A Tamplin	Dorchester Dorset	
K. Hutchings	Dorchester Dorset		B.G. Taylor	Dorchester Dorset	55-62
J.L. Hutchinson	Weymouth Dorset	52-57	C Terry	Dorchester Dorset	
Peter Iles	Booker Bay N.S. Wales	47-49	F. Thorne	Haselmere Surrey	24-30
R.D. Jackson	Dorchester Dorset	68-69	M Tilley	Truro Cornwall	62-62
B Jane	Dorchester Dorset		H.E Townsend	Leek Staffs	27-35
M.I Jenkins	Ferndown Dorset	39-46	R.B. Umbers	Cirencester Glos	77-84
M.D. Kann	Reading Berks	56-56	Nick Walker	Dorchester Dorset	
A.J Kempshell	Dorchester Dorset	76-83	B.R.A Walker	Wokingham Berks	79-84
A M Kirby	Swansea	62-69	Dr D J Walton	Ontario Canada	
C Lakeman	Dorchester Dorset	70-77	C. Webber	Weymouth Dorset	36-41
B.L Lambert	Thika Kenya		J.W Wedgebury	Folkestone Kent	64-64
R.W Langford	Wimborne Dorset	61-69	M.J. Weller	Devizes Wilts	61-61
P.P. Lawrance	Ottery St Mary Devon		R.J. Wheeler	Dorchester Dorset	60-67
W.J. Lawton	Chichester W.Sussex	30-33	D R Wightman	Dorchester Dorset	36-43
G.J.O Lee	London	53-60	Chris Willetts	Dorchester Dorset	
S Legg	Dorchester Dorset	94-99	J.E. Winter	Dorchester Dorset	60-60
J. Legg	Oban	67-72	Peter Wolf	Newton Abbot South Dev	66-66
M Leppington	Weymouth Dorset		C Yeo	Blandford Dorset	
I.F Liddiard	Dorchester Dorset	58-63			

Details of the e-mail 'Lost Legion' can be found by visiting the Club Website. In a future newsletter these may be listed in the newsletter.

MARK THIS DATE IN YOUR NEW DIARY

SATURDAY 21 MARCH 2009

THE HARDYEANS ANNUAL DINNER
AT THE SIXTH FORM CENTRE, THOMAS HARDYE
SCHOOL, COBURG ROAD, DORCHESTER. DT1 2HT

at 7.30pm for 8pm.

Guest speaker: Tony Biles
BBC radio and TV reporter, raconteur
and former Mayor of Weymouth

Menu

Oxtail soup with assorted bread rolls
Chicken supreme, served with carrots, peas, green beans and
creamed mashed potato
[or Vegetarian option]
Strawberry and Sherry trifle
Coffee or tea and mints

COST ONLY £16.00

Wives, partners and friends welcome.
Lounge suits and smart casual.
Bring your own wine or beverage- glasses will be provided.
Please bring a raffle prize to help our funds.

Book by sending your cheque [payable to *The Hardyans Club*] to Treasurer Colin Lucas at 4 Fir Tree Close, Dorchester DT1 2PY. Telephone 01305 265446 or email colin.lucas1@virgin.net

The Old Hardyens tie, costing £10, is an essential, smart and iconic addition to the wardrobe of all Old Hardyens, based on the traditional blue, gold and red stripes of the old school- with the addition of the centenary crest. Colin Lucas is selling these, you will need one for the Annual Dinner. Add £10 to your dinner cheque to get a tie.



.....
BOOKING FORM

Name(s).....Years at School.....

.....PARTY OF.....(Nos)

Please reserve seat(s) for 1 / 2 persons / table for 4 / 6 / 8 persons PLEASE SPECIFY
for the Annual Dinner at The Sixth Form Centre

Coburg Road, Dorchester. 7.30pm for 8.00pm 21st March 2009

cost £ 16.00 per person

Please forward to The Treasurer, Colin Lucas, 4, Fir Tree Close, Dorchester DT1 2PY
Enclose a stamped addressed envelope