



KOSA NEWS



NUMBER 43 - AUTUMN 2013

The Magazine of the Old Scholars of Kingswood Grammar School and its successors

Editor: Mike Bendrey, 26 Overndale Road, Downend, Bristol, BS16 2RT

Tel/Fax: 0117 956 5689 E-mail address: kosanews@tiscali.co.uk

EDITORIAL...

In putting together this edition I was struck by the extent to which things have changed on the sporting front since my days at KGS in the 50s.

As you will see from the photographs on page 15, the sports of tennis and hockey were restricted to the girls only. No one seemed to question why the boys were not allowed to play tennis in the Summer and hockey in the Winter; the boys' sports were respectively cricket and Rugby, and by the 50s soccer had disappeared completely from boys' sports agenda.

How different nowadays, when girls' Rugby, soccer and cricket teams abound, although possibly not in schools. Could those earlier preferences account for our poor record in men's international tennis over the years? Likewise, the dearth currently of competitive sport between schools could well have implications for our ability to compete in some sports in the future.

DIARY DATES:

AUTUMN LUNCH:

Booked for **SATURDAY, 12th OCTOBER 2013** at LINCOMBE BARN, Downend BS16 2RW. We meet at 12 to 12.30 for a chat and a drink from the bar and sit down for lunch at about 1.00pm. This year we hope to celebrate those who started KGS in **September 1953**, 60 years ago. We will arrange separate tables, too, for our Rugby players who will also be celebrating their 60th anniversary of their founding in the 2013-14 season. Finally, we hope that V Remove of 1951-52 will get together (for details see page 26). Fill in the enclosed form now marking where you wish to join a group. Send it to our Treasurer, MARTIN HARRYMAN, 5 Brecon View, Bleadon Hill, Weston-Super-Mare, BS24 9NF Tel: 01934 812315. All cheques payable to 'KOSA'.

46ers REUNION:

The date for the next lunch at KATHLEEN HARDWICK'S farm down in Clapton-in-Gordano has been on **7 DECEMBER 2013**. If you started in 1946 and haven't yet attended, phone her on 01275 853180 or Mobile: 0783 7528427 or PRISCILLA POWELL (now MAGUIRE) on 0117 9593902 to book your Christmas meal.

SPRING LUNCH & AGM:

Already booked for **SATURDAY, 12th APRIL 2014** at Lincombe Barn, Downend. Please book the date in your diary now.

OBITUARIES...

CAROLE LOVELL (54-61) (now Pitson) remembers her friend MARY BRIGHT CARR (later Howes) (54-57):

'It's June 8th, the day appointed for the Memorial gathering in Oneonta, New York State, for my friend Mary, who died on March 3rd. I am thinking, as I often do, about our long and close friendship, which began at KGS in September 1954, almost six decades ago.



'Mary spoke of the years she and her older sister BONNIE CARR (52-57) spent at KGS as 'golden years'. For many of us the words 'rose-tinted' and 'spectacles' may spring to mind, but she really meant it. As Mary's subsequent academic career focused largely on the study of memory, she wasn't speaking lightly. She was adamant that for her KGS fulfilled all her expectations of what a 'good school' should provide: intellectual stimulation, effective, approachable teachers and interesting and able friends.

'Apart from the appeal of her somewhat exotic background (her father a famous crime writer (John Dickson Carr), her childhood spent in Tangiers, her slightly American accent), Mary was, even at 11, a very exciting companion. She was an enthusiast, fascinated by history and prehistory, palaeontology and archaeology; her friends and classmates were bemused by her insatiable curiosity and voracious appetite for reading and writing.

'I remember one occasion when our S2 English teacher (MR BRITTON, I think) asked us to divide into groups and write and perform a dramatised episode from a famous novel. Mary chose the scene from *Pride and Prejudice* between Elizabeth Bennett and her father about Mr Collins' proposal of marriage. For those of us still eagerly devouring Georgette Heyer, Jane Austen came as a revelation! A small group of us met at Mary's house on Saturday mornings to continue these literary activities in her 'play den', under the no doubt amused eye of Andy, the large, motherly, gravelly-voiced housekeeper.

'Sadly for us, after S3 Mary's father removed both her and Bonnie to a private girls' school in London, which she hated. After that the family returned to the USA, and the next time we met was in Dublin, where she was reading English Literature at Trinity College. She visited me in London and then in Oxford, too, special occasions but increasingly infrequent, and after we both married and I moved to Scotland in 1968 we gradually lost touch. No email or mobile phones in those days!

'It wasn't until 2001, when my brother was contacted by someone who had seen Mary's request for news of me in

the KOSA magazine that we met up again. I knew nothing about KOSA at that time, though Mary obviously did. Luckily, I had already planned to visit friends in New York that summer. First came an almost daily exchange of lengthy emails, then finally a wonderful reunion in a café near Penn Station, where we spent five hours catching up on the past 34 years! She told me about her years of real hardship in NYC while she studied for her doctorate; her post in SUNY Oneonta where she taught psychology, specialising in memory and cognition; about the sadness of her divorce, and her joy in her son Nick, then a 'straight-As' teenager. We exchanged historical and current family news and made plans to meet again. It wasn't until much later that I learned that it had taken her a five-hour bus journey to get to New York from Oneonta and five hours back again.

'I recall a memorable visit with her to Blair Atholl when she came to Scotland and her delight at the peacocks that begged for our picnic lunch. On a visit to Oneonta, she in turn took us to Cooperstown for my husband to visit the National Baseball Hall of Fame and Museum, but of more interest to us as the birthplace of James Fenimore Cooper (of *The Last of the Mohicans* fame).

'Our email correspondence continued right up to a few days before Mary's death, when, typically, she apologised for her brevity because she was very weak. Her courage and refusal to be disheartened by pain and constant changes of chemo regimes during the final year of her illness were inspiring. I think she coped better with her own illness than she had coped with mine a few years earlier!

'Mary's life was not without its sorrows

and struggles but whatever the challenge she had endless determination to, as she said, 'make it work'. Quite apart from her academic publications she was a gifted writer and in 2010 published a semi-autobiographical novel, *With the Tide*, in which she writes movingly of her early experiences.

'Mary was a proud and devoted mother, an accomplished scholar and a treasured friend. I miss her very much.'

The death of another of our overseas members who had achieved distinction in his life has been notified to us by his family, also ex-KGS scholars:

'MICHAEL FREDERICK PENNY (46-51) Mike was born and grew up in Warmley, one of four children who all attended KGS; brother JOHN (40-47) and two sisters, RACHEL (47-52) and CHRISTINE (55-61).



'On leaving KGS, Mike won a scholarship to Cheltenham Technical College to study engineering.

From here he progressed to the Royal Aeronautical Establishment (RAE) at Farnborough, where he studied for six years. Then he progressed to the Cranfield Institute where was awarded a master's degree in Aeronautical Engineering.

'During subsequent employment with GEC in London, Mike met the love of his life, Australian nurse, Margaret Lomont (Monty). They were married at St. Barnabas Church, Warmley. Shortly after-

wards they left our shores for Adelaide, South Australia, where Mike's professional talents flourished.

'After early work in radio-controlled aircraft, Mike became involved in laser technology and, in particular, land survey from aircraft using laser beams. This enabled the enormous out-back of Australia to be surveyed. It also provided a 'stepping stone' for surveying the more difficult terrain of the ocean bed. This development became known as LADS. (Laser Assisted Depth Sounder). In service, LADS has sounded the depth of waters around the coastline of Australia twenty times faster than previous methods and at 30% of the cost. This new technique was so successful that it is now used in many countries across the world.

'Mike's ardent work with his team of scientists and engineers has resulted in many awards including the highest distinction possible in Australia; the Public Services Medal (PSM).

'During experimental trials off the South Australian coast, LADS detected a previously uncharted shoal of rocks, close to Port Lincoln, potentially dangerous to shipping. Today it is designated on world charts as the 'Penny Shoal'.

'Mike's home life was very important to him and he always had the full support and companionship of Monty. They were deeply shocked when the oldest of their four daughters was killed in a hit and run accident when she was twenty one.

'During the last few years Mike has fought bravely against cancer yet maintained an ever charismatic and cheerful disposition.

'We, the family, will miss him so much and remember, with pride, the success our brother achieved in Australia.'
John, Rachel and Christine.

ALAN HIRESON (62-69) has informed KOSA of the death of two from Oldland Common, one PHILIP HEMINGS (63-70), having been a personal friend:

ERIC CAINS (193?- 193?)

We are sorry that we have delayed reporting the passing of Eric Cains, who died in 2012 just short of his 90th birthday. After serving in the RAF during the war years he eventually became a Chartered Accountant with the firm of Lawrence Gardiner and later with the motor firm of Henley's on the Gloucester Road. He lived in Oldland Common, later Winterbourne then Chipping Sodbury. Our condolences to his wife Joyce, and children Trevor, Alison and Alistair.

PHILIP HEMINGS (1963 - 1970):

Phil died suddenly in April of this year aged 60. We first met in 1963 when he started at KGS and we spent a lot of our school years together pursuing his hobby of model aircraft and mine of railways. We paid a visit to Heathrow Airport on one occasion, being taken by car by his father Harold. Somehow we missed a turning and ended up heading along a tunnel which led to some sort of security area. We were intercepted by an official who politely redirected us; I cannot see the same relaxed attitude applying these days.

Phil left school to take up an engineering apprenticeship with a large company but found that this was not quite to his liking and soon began working for a garage in Bitton repairing motor cycles. He was looking forward to a round the world trip on a motorbike when, at the age of 19, he

suffered a terrible road accident not far from my house. He was very badly injured and he never realised his dream of a global tour. He lived locally and I saw him from time to time but his passing came as a shock.

The passing of another from Oldland Common, PAT KENDALL (42-47) (later Smith), was notified by her son IAN SMITH (78-):



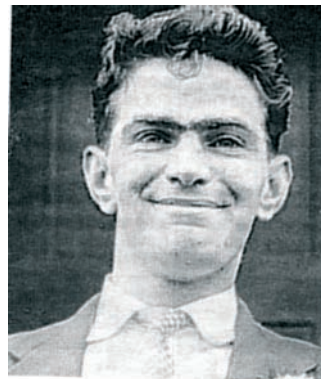
'I regret to inform you of the sad passing of my mother Patricia Smith (nee Kendall) (42-47) on 1st June 2013 following a battle with cancer.

'Her funeral was held on 12th June 2013 and a large congregation of 200 family and friends packed St Anne's Parish Church, Oldland Common and after at Westerleigh Crematorium to pay their respects and remember the life of this very special lady. Nearly £1,000 was collected at Pat's funeral to be shared between St Peter's Hospice and Bristol Palliative Care Support Unit. Ian thanks all those who contributed.

'She was married to Peter Smith for 62 years and had five children, four of which attended KGS (though Ian, the youngest son, started just as KGS changed to a comprehensive school in 1978. Ian actually had one of the same teachers, (MR WILLIAMS), as his mum!

'Patricia enjoyed attending lunches with her KGS classmates. She was a devoted wife, mother, grandmother and great grandmother and will be greatly missed by all who knew her.'

JOHN BRYANT (44-52) has written in to inform us of the death of his long time school friend, IVOR POWELL (44-48), also from Oldland Common.



'We are sad to record the death of Ivor Powell at the age of 80. A Service of Thanksgiving for his life was held at Holy Trinity Church, Kingswood on 11th.

March, which was most appropriate, as he had sung in the choir there as a young boy.

'Ivor was born in Moravian Road, the youngest of 7 children, but the family moved several times within the Kingswood area. He attended High Street School as both a primary and intermediate scholar, and won a place at Kingswood Grammar School in 1944, following in the footsteps of older siblings. He was a diligent scholar and excelled at football representing the School both as a Junior and later in the First X1. His academic record was such that he joined BERENICE DYER and ALAN TANNER in going up to V1a straight from 4th Form and taking First School Certificate in 1948.

'Ivor then entered the printing trade with which he was involved all his working life, having attended evening classes to obtain higher qualifications. He married Dolores in 1958 and then embarked on a

degree course at the West Herts. College at Watford, travelling home at weekends on a small motorbike. After gaining his degree, Ivor taught printing trade students at various locations. He spent 16 years as manager and technical advisor at Robinson's, and administration manager at Penguin Books and lectured at West Herts. College.

'He worked abroad in the 70s and 80s. He trained science typographers in Long Island, New York and lectured at Kaduna Polytechnic in Nigeria. With his vast knowledge he helped to build and pioneer the first printing college in Nigeria. The students loved and respected Ivor so much that they bestowed upon him the honour of "Chieftain" and presented him with the ceremonial robes. Ivor and Dolores became leaders of a thriving Youth Club just off the Causeway, towards Fishponds.

'Ivor's world revolved around his family. Sadly their first child died at the age of 2 years, but they had 3 more children, Michael, Maria and Donna, and eventually 8 grandchildren and one great grandson.

'Ivor was a true gentleman in every sense of the word and attended the annual 44ers' luncheon with up to 16 erstwhile colleagues, 3 of whom represented KOSA at the funeral service.

'After being in poor health for some time he passed away peacefully on 2nd March 2013. and will be sadly missed by all his family and a very wide circle of friends.'

PRISCILLA POWELL (46-51) (now Maguire), a cousin, adds:
'Ivor was one of many 'Powells' who attended Kingswood Grammar School and Kingsfield School.

'Beginning with his older brother FRANK POWELL (26-31), following on with his brothers and sister, his son and daughters, nieces and nephews, and many cousins. He will be remembered with love by everyone.'

TREVOR M JONES (39-44) has written to record the death of MARGARET ATKINS (30-36) (later Jacobsen, (at the age of 93:



'I am writing to let you know of the sad passing of Margaret, in February, both she and her younger brother, IVOR ATKINS, attended KGS, Ivor

having passed away some years ago. He was about 2 years younger than Margaret.

'I had known Margaret for over 70 years, she was born & brought up in Hanham. Her father and mother were Joe & Mabel, and her mother came from the well-known Hanham family of Elbrow. She lived in Beechwood Ave, backing onto a pair of tennis courts owned by her uncle Frank Elbrow, and I gather she started to play tennis when she was seven, and she was very good. I believe she played both tennis & hockey for the School.

'She took a Secretarial course and by 1939 had a very good job at Aero Engines, ie Douglas', Kingswood, a reserved occupation. She never the less volunteered to join the Women's Land Army, Timber Section - she was a

'Lumber Jill' - and she met her husband to be, Brian during this period. Brian was in the Marines, Special Boat Service, and they were married in 1943. Our family had moved to a new home in Victoria Road, close to Margaret's home, and my parents got the ingredients for and made Margaret's wedding cake.

'After the War, Brian Joined the Gloucestershire Police Force and had a distinguished career. Margaret worked in various offices, and then joined her uncle Franks Elbrow's building company, with whom I had been trained after leaving KGS, and she became a Junior Director in 1956. When Mr Elbrow retired and I took over the running of the Company, Margaret became a Director and ran both the Office and looked after the finances.

'Margaret and Brian moved round the area living in various police houses for many years, then bought a house in Oldland, and on retirement moved to Constantine, near Falmouth. In 1939 they moved to sheltered housing at Gobowen Shropshire and Brian passed away about three years ago, Regretfully Margaret was diagnosed with Parkinson's Disease. My wife, Grace, and I had become very firm and dear friends with both Margaret and Brian, and both visited and went away for breaks with them.

'Margaret was a very good needlewoman, and made many dresses for children as well as doing dressed dolls to raffle for Charity, and both she and Brian loved travelling which they did after their retirement. They did not have a family.'

SYBIL TURNER (37-42) (now Sullivan) has informed us of the sudden death of DOREEN MITCHELL (37-42)(later Williams):

Doreen was a special friend of mine for

many years. She was a loyal member of KOSA, and always attended the meetings for over 20 years. She spent 30 years living in Nairobi and Cape Town, but came back to Bristol when her two sons reached school age.

She will be sadly missed by her close classmates, including Eddie Hawking, John Evans, Sybil Jerrim (now Reed) all at KGS 37-42, and all her Scottish Dancing friends.



The photo (above) was taken in about 1942. The names from left to right are:

Geoff Coffin – Sybil Turner – Doreen Mitchell – Bob Eason

In the last edition your Ed, in publishing a photo of ANDREW JELFS on the 1954 trip to Paris, asked what had happened to Andrew. Thanks to all those who responded, amongst them BOB PERKINS (52-57):

'Andrew Jelfs lived in Longwell Green, near his mother and father, Rita and Ron, who respectively were a teacher and caretaker at our local primary school.

Andrew was also a Sunday School teacher at All Saints C of E in the village. One Sunday morning after church he arrived

back at home and his wife told him lunch would be ready in about an hour. He decided to go for his daily jog but only got as far as the church and garage where he collapsed and died. We were all totally shocked by this. The subsequent post mortem revealed that at 35 years old Andrew's heart was that of a man twice his age and that he could have died at any time after 10 years old.

At the time I was singing in the church choir and playing golf with his father Ron. A few years later his mother Rita died whilst teaching at the school.

I remember Andrew as a "Bright Spark" ('Scruffy' MORRIS' (Geography) description!) at school, along with his friend NICK ADAMS who lived just up the road at Stonehill.

BRIAN GEORGE HOLLISTER (40-46) passed away on 3 May 2013, just short of his 84th birthday.

After leaving KGS Brian qualified as a



member of what eventually became one of the chartered accountancy bodies.

Brian had a successful career in finance, eventually becoming Finance Director of Trist, Draper of Brislington, manufacturers of vehicle brake linings.

Brian was a leading member of Christchurch, Downend where he was Treasurer and he was also Treasurer of his Probus Club in Staple Hill. He was a keen player



of bowls, which was probably his main hobby, his wife being captain of her team. Brian had 3 children and 8 grandchildren.

We have also been informed of the passing of Leslie Lacey (56-61), Heather Cook (63-68) (later Connors), Joan Ward (43-48) (later Wildgoose), Brian Perry (45-50), Grace Hodges (30-?) (later O'Brien), John Cross (no years available) and John Wootton (42-47).

A recent copy of the University of Bath magazine has reported the death of Sir Bernard Lovell. It appears that he had been awarded an Honorary Doctorate in 1967.

To all those who have lost a loved one we extend our condolences.

YOUR LETTERS...

Thanks to all those people who have responded to articles in previous editions of *KOSA NEWS*. Here are some of the responses since last time:

CRICKET NAMES...

ALAN HIRESO (62-69) has been able to put a few additional names to the cricket photo on page 24:

Back row 2nd from left - Nigel Howarth (or Howerth?); Third from left: possibly Richard Cains (or Caines?)

Both of those were in my year; in Summer 67 they would have been 4th formers so were obviously considered good cricketers.

Front row:

2nd from right : Richard Cole (used to live in Oldland but have not seen him for years); and on far right am 99% certain is Alan Bush, who used to live at Bitton or Willsbridge. I knew both of them slightly as my father was associated with the two dads via work and/or cricket.

MORE NAMES...

DAVID GIFFORD recognised the photo of the paddling girls on page in the last edition:

If the old brainbox is working properly I would say the photo was taken in 1954, when I was in 2J, when the summer outing was to Winchester and Salisbury. Lunch was taken at the water meadows in Winchester where this photo was taken. The other girls in the photo are GLYNIS DANDO and ? TUCKER. By the way Glynis's cousin Malcolm is in the Rugby photo on page 4.

A RESPONSE...

GORDON JACKSON (55-62) responds

to some recent articles:

KOSA NEWS articles are always fascinating to read, and one which caught my eye was that of DIANE WOGAN (55-62).

I was saddened to hear that ALEX HENRY (55-62) had died in 1975, far too young. From back numbers of *KOSA NEWS* I knew that he had started a science degree, changed universities and subjects, and ended up with a philosophy degree. But I still didn't know that he had such a short time to live. As well as being a 'cheeky charmer' he was a brilliant gymnast; he could walk on his hands.

When KGS had a swimming gala he and VIC YEOMAN (55-60) were invited to give a life-saving demonstration. Alex took the part of the drowning man, while Vic played the part of the rescuer. On the day Alex jumped into the pool, and in his jolliest voice cried out 'Help! I'm drowning!'

Diane, Alex, GEOFF COLE (55-60) and I were all in Class 2B. The Form Master, MR BRISLEY, taught us French and Latin, and taught other classes History and Divinity. He was also an enthusiastic baritone. He took the solo part in the School Choir's performance of Vaughan Williams' *Fantasia on Christmas Carols* and in his final entry came in on the wrong note, eventually singing in a different key from the rest of us!

PETER MALPASS (48-56) wondered who the Lady James was, who presented the school prizes at Speech day in December 1956. As I was there, I can help. She was the wife of the then Headmaster of Manchester Grammar School (who presumably had a knighthood), and as she mentioned in her speech, she was an old friend of the Latin teacher, MISS BAILEY.

As for JENNY READ (55-62), I remember her as a charming girl able to turn the heads of the boys of the third year sixth. I'm glad that she still remembers us!

A CONTRARY VIEW...

PETER BRAKE (46-51) wrote referring to the articles by BRIAN ILES (45-50) on MISS QUINTON'S book *Scientific and Religious Knowledge*, and the Bristol 'L'.

'I suggest that a short summary of the former would be 'A person's faith is between him/her and their maker!' Many years ago an elderly market gardener who lived in Downend gave me this advice: I would rather believe in God and find there isn't one than not believe and find there is!

'As for the Bristol 'L': it's like Australia, every one knows where it is but no one wants to go there! With apologies to my friends in Australia! I would respectfully suggest to Brian that he takes more country walks. Fresh air clears the head.'

AN 'L' OF A RESPONSE...

'DAVID ROSEVEAR (45-53) was also prompted to respond to BRIAN ILES. 'Bristol's Unique L' (*KOSA NEWS* 42 p.7) was interesting, though I would say this is a regional effect rather than a working-class one.

'In the 1940s our Soundwell Church secretary was pretty posh. He had a big shiny car that had been mothballed during the war, his wife dressed as for the catwalk and their daughters went to private school. Yet when giving out the church notices, he regularly told us what was scheduled for 'tomorrol'. My working-class dad, on the other hand, always corrected my lapses into the Bristol L.

'Why the L?' he would ask, to which I replied under my breath 'Why the L not?'

'By the way, regarding Brian's example of the TV engineer's comment that reception is poor in this areaL, can we be sure he wasn't referring to his TV aerial?'

'Life would be less colourful if these regional quirks were to disappear under the influence of BBC received pronunciation.'

AN UPDATE...

BRIAN ILES has updated us on the Bristol L, with some additional responses he's received:

'The Bristol L is a unique freak' – 'an intriguing local linguistic puzzle'. I couldn't have put it more strongly in my appeal for more information in the last issue. Luckily, the five who responded made up for in content what they lacked in numbers.

'DOREEN PILLINGER (48-53) (now Lindegaard), local historian whose book, *Killed in a Coalpit*, is being re-issued soon, is the sister of Professor COLIN PILLINGER (54-61) - see later. She regularly hears a 'willbarrel' at the Brislington allotment. Her milkman delivers a terminal L too, with his good idea-L-s.

'This is just what I'm looking for. Sound evidence of the Bristol L still surviving, and even thriving. At first, 'wheelbarrow' doesn't seem to 'fit the rules' because it is spelt with 'ow', of which RP pronunciation is 'owe'. Such endings do not 'invite' the L. But plenty of us pronounce the ending 'ugh' – the neutral vowel known linguistically as schwa – so this gives 'die-hards' the chance to add an L. Bringing the word into line with the famous Bristol Ls, area-L and idea-L, plus all the old colonies and old ladies which

end in schwa.

'Doreen confesses her son even caught *her* saying Mama Mial on one occasion, but this doesn't compare with the whole Radio Bristol audience overhearing my 'lotta-L people' one morning not long ago. Such lapses are nothing to be ashamed of. They show how really difficult people of working class origin find it to unlearn old deep-brain habits.

'Many Bristolians have another difficulty with L which this time they share with Londoners and others. They drop it, and on Doreen's evidence this has been going on since at least the 18th century - which makes her question the linguists' assertion that we got the habit from Cockneys! It's usually associated with the vowel-shift from owe to aw (as in Baw for Bowl a la Hanham's Blue Baw pub). Thus, in her book of 18th century local sources, Hole becomes Hall becomes Haw or Aw.

'My second respondent was Dr DAVID ROSEVEAR (45-52). (see his comments above). Linguists tell us that our accent is set before puberty. And, although many who become professional, or move away, may lose a lot of it - accidentally or on purpose - some elements can prove difficult or impossible to shake off completely.

'David also questions the TV engineer's 'area-L'. As stated in my article, a linguist from UWE gave me this example. So, Yes David, we can be sure that from all my observations over the years, 'area-L' vies with 'idea-L' as the top surviving Bristol L.

'Two of my other respondents also remember way back. ELIZABETH HILLING (now Strong) (53-60) says her

father ran a travel agency in Clifton where one of his clerks (about 40 at the time) booked people to 'Canada-L' and 'America-L'.

'She hears 'draw-L-ing' from an old lady, who also uses the weird word 'chiropractor!'. Professor Peter Trudgill doubts whether the first half of a word like chiropractor can fall foul of the L. I'm sure it can. If the second syllable 'o' is pronounced neutrally with a schwa sound ('ugh') then there are still a few die-hards who will use a dark L with it. Thus, 'chir-ugh-L-practor'. But I've never before heard of a terminal L after 'or'. I can't imagine even a die-hard managing that. I think I'm gonna-L-ave to meet this lady!

'JOHN DURSTON (43-48) phoned from the Midlands where he's lived for many years. He remembers a big slogan scrawled on a rock along the Avon Gorge. 'Hands off Cuba-L'. I said that's how quite a few locals spoke back then - and, as evidence shows, some still do so today.

'Another 'ex-pat', TONY CURTIS(39-46), phoned from Cirencester to recall a song his pal was singing in 1949 - 'Bongle Bongle I don't wannal eave the Congle'. They don't write 'em like that any more, but Bristolians still exercise their Bristol Ls on words like Bongo and Congo.

'My final email was from MRS JANE BRADLEY, who (like her dad) is an old scholar. Even better, she's the Local Studies Librarian at Bristol Reference Library. I'm ashamed to say I didn't consult the Library, but I shall be doing so now - big time. Armed with a list of very promising-looking sources provided by Mrs Bradley I shall now have to live a few

more years I think. And I hope that before I die the Bristol Linguistic Centre will have the where withal to solve the Bristol L Mystery once and for all.'

BRISTOL ACCENT..?

The *Bristol Times* supplement, which appears from time to time in the *Bristol Post*, featured COLIN PILLINGER (54-61) on 16 July. Colin was supporting the new publication *A Dictionary of Bristle* by Harry Stoke and Vinny Green (no, not their real names). Colin also appeared on BBC's *Points West* in the same week on the same quest.

The book is dedicated to Colin 'arguably Kingswood's most famous son, and boldest and hairiest, and most determined planetary scientist Bristol has produced'. According to the *Post*, Colin is one of a handful of celebrities with a Bristol accent.

But, Colin is a Kingswood man and was not born in Bristol; he's not even featured in M Shed museum's list of Bristol personalities the last time I was there. I know, because I complained! – Ed.



A Dictionary of Bristle is published by Tangent Books at £5.95. The above photo shows Colin with the authors at the launch. (photo: Frank Drake)

FROM CANADA...

An email from JIM WITHEY (45-53) sent in October 2012 has been discovered by your Editor rather late, so apologies to Jim for its late publication:

'We recently received *KOSA NEWS*, number 41. What a great job you do of editing and producing such an interesting series of contributions.

'I should like to comment on two articles in this copy. First I should like to say how interesting was ANN MORRIS' (46-52) views on attending Oxford. I remember her well, but I must say that the last paragraph on page 15 at the foot of the left hand column left me perplexed. Six pounds per week in 1929 was a fortune then. In 1939 my father earned thirty five shillings a week when working for Godfrey and Gover's boot and shoe factory in Lower Hanham Road and he had a wife and two children. I got only £240 a year for three terms at the University of London in 1953, from my County Major Scholarship.

'On a lighter note, I like the cricket team on page 11. However, I must correct the author on naming the 'team'. On the extreme left in the back row he named the umpire 'Salmon'. It was BRIAN SAMMONS! He was chemistry master who set me on the right career trail.

'I'd like to tell a little story about Brian, who became a good friend to me after graduation. He came into the Chem. lab early one morning and filled three blackboards with notes in his impeccable handwriting with notes for the first class of the day. A few of us turned up early, for it was our sixth form class and one of us, who I shall not name, unscrewed the tube of a Bunsen burner, removed its connection to the gas mains and con-

nected it to the water mains. When he turned on the water it produced a jet of at least 30 feet in range. It easily reached the blackboards and he washed down all three!

'He finished, reassembled the Bunsen burner just as 'Fishy' entered the lab. He was furious! He lectured us for a good 15 minutes about how he had come in early worked for an hour of his own time etc.

'Then there were a few chuckles from the small class and he got even more angry. Then he turned around to the blackboards. He observed that they had dried out and everything that he had written was clearly legible!'

CANADA AGAIN...

MEGAN DAVIS (41-48) (now Clive) has written from Ottawa, Canada, with memories of flowers around the old oak:

'Some years ago I began receiving your *KOSA NEWS* but I never succeeded, in discovering who, among the persons in my class and with whom I have remained in contact, so kindly arranged this. Someone has been as modest as benevolent!

'It was quite a surprise to find our photo in a previous number the 'NEWS. I was MEGAN DAVIS and, on the kind advice of MAJOR EATON and MR DAVIES (French), I went to the University of Paris



where I did a licence-ès-lettres degree after which I obtained a PhD from the University of London.

'Over the years I have taught at universities here and Vancouver. I no longer get back to England but I have many pleasant memories of KGS and did, indeed, a few years ago, wander round the school. I wonder if there are still daffodils under the tree, the Old Oak, in the centre of the grounds?'



Your editor took a trip to the Old School site this Spring and took these photos, of daffodils near, if not around, the old oak, with the kind permission of IAN FROST, our President and the Academy's Principal. It's not so isolated as in the days when Megan was at school - It's now surrounded by buildings!

A POSITIVE RESULT...

MARGARET LOVELL (50 - 55) writes:

'In the last edition, LIONEL HARRIS (52 - 57) prompted a timely reminder about my sculpture *The Field* being 'hidden away' somewhere in the depths of S. Glos. Council offices in Kingswood.

'I made the sculpture back in 1969 and at 23" high, that was as big as I could afford to cast in bronze. I hoped that one day someone may say, 'Let's have

Right: From MARGO FORD (43-47) - form 4B in 1946. Margo is on the left of the form teacher.

Below: From PAULINE BAINES (46-51) - form 5B in 1951. Pauline is on the left of the front row.

Bottom: From MARI-LYN DRAPER (58-65) - form 5B in 1963.



FORM V B · KINGSWOOD GRAMMAR SCHOOL · 1951



KINGSWOOD GRAMMAR SCHOOL
FORM V B · 1963



KINGSWOOD GRAMMAR SCHOOL
TENNIS 2ND TEAM 1955

SECONDS..!

Tennis - 1955
Rugby - 1959-60
Hockey - 1962-63

A selection from those who played in the second teams over the years.



KINGSWOOD GRAMMAR SCHOOL
RUGBY 2ND XV 1959-60



KINGSWOOD GRAMMAR SCHOOL
HOCKEY 2ND XI 1962-63

something like this - but 6 feet high'!



'Shortly afterwards, Warmley Rural District Council had a small amount of money surplus which was designated to be spent on 'the arts'. The councillors decided they should purchase a sculpture and popular local GP, the late Dr Richard Orton, was very keen on *The Field* when they came to visit my workshop at Hanham Green at the time. I said I did not think it suitable for being on public display, going to libraries and generally being on show at various public venues. But that's the piece they decided to have and a perspex cover was made to protect it. This was a disappointment to me because it put a 'boundary' around what was representing 'gently flowing grasses' which otherwise seemed to 'move' as the spectator walked around the piece.

'However nothing could have prepared me for the subsequent barrage of publicity which followed.....Adults (led by one particular councillor), even furnished their little children with placards, saying things about 'waste of tax-payers' money' etc. If folks had not heard of me before, then they all knew after that! All I did was sell the sculpture to them, I did not request they buy it! But somehow I got the blame!

'Subsequently when the district boundaries were changed South Gloucestershire Council 'inherited' the sculpture from Warmley. Fast forward many, many years and I too was asking 'where is it? It belongs to the local people, and should be on view.' I also offered a handsome price to purchase it back as they didn't seem to value it. They said they would not sell it back (which I think was somewhat odd at a time of austerity, when they clearly did not seem to value having it anyway!) They told me it would be on view in a public place when the Kingswood office was refurbished.

Now that has been completed and with Lionel's prompt in the last issue, I went to the 'One-Stop Shop' at Kingswood to see where it had been housed.....I was disappointed and shocked to find not only was it still out of public sight, but it had been vandalised and the perspex cover still on! Which leads me to believe it may have been like it since a staff 'prank' at Christmastime?

'I sought permission and restored the piece free of charge a few weeks ago, for which no one has even picked up the phone to say 'thanks' let alone a postcard! However I have been promised that it will soon be moved to the general enquiry area where at least people can see it as they wait their turn. There may even be some who like it, or better still those placard-wielding children, who may well be grandparents by now, might demand the sculpture be 'sold off', then perhaps they would let me buy it back for a great profit for them?

Subsequently, your Ed received another email in May from Lionel Harris:
'Had a call from Margaret Lovell this week on her return from USA in response to a message I had left on her phone telling

her that I had been assured by Cllr. John Calway (Leader Conservative Group, S. Glos. Council) that her work was to be put on display in the 'One Stop Shop' area at the Kingswood offices.

'Margaret told me she would write to Cllr. Calway to thank him for his actions....'

And finally, Margaret reported in July: 'I am pleased to report that thanks to Lionel Harris' remarks in the last KOSA issue about my sculpture *The Field* in ownership of South Gloucestershire Council, all efforts were made to get the sculpture moved to a public place. It can now be seen in the main PUBLIC! enquiry/waiting area at the Kingswood office. Furthermore, to prove they would not sell it back to me, they have had a very nice brass plaque made with accurate details of name, date, title etc.'

CONGRATULATIONS...

To DAVID GIFFORD (53-60) who has received a civic award from the Mayor of King's Lynn and West Norfolk.



The citation reads:

This special award in 2012 was for local volunteers who had given exceptional service as a volunteer over a period in excess of 20 years

David Gifford has been Chairman of 21st

Kings Lynn Scout group for over 8 years and continues to fulfil this role over and above all expectations within his busy volunteering world. Despite his health challenges he lives each day to the full showing tenacity and bravery and is committed to offering a service to the community around him, of which Scouting is but one beneficiary. However he has been volunteering in a major way to charities in the Kings Lynn area for in excess of 20 years. He is a long term member of the Kings Lynn Lions Club and can regularly be seen running their burger stand at local events, collecting for the charity and undertaking important functions as part of his role in the organisation.

Notwithstanding his contribution to his local church and the Probus Club, David is also a founding member and current secretary of the Kings Lynn Talking Newspaper, and has more than 20 years of service to this very important service to bring news and stories to the blind and partially sighted. David regularly gives up time to record the news for the many local people who benefit from this valuable service.

KOSA's thanks to Kim and Miranda for sending us the news. David is on the left of the small group receiving their awards from the Mayor.

BACK TO NEWS 41...

Rev JOHN 'TWEEDY' HARRIS (53-60) has responded to some articles in KOSA NEWS 41:

'I was shocked to read of SID MATTHEW's death. He and I go back a long way. I have told you that I supported Carsons Cricket Team and used to run the scoreboard for them, receiving a glass of lemon barley water in payment! (Generous club, Carsons!). I was also carrying out some train-spotting at the

same time as watching the cricket and every now and again went over and had a chat with Lindsay Farmiloe, my Headmaster when I was at Mangotsfield C of E School, in the corner of the ground.

'After the game, through Sid, we got hold of some old cricket gear and had our own little game in the outfield in front of the pavilion, whilst the players enjoyed a drink in the bar. I never know now why I didn't go on to play for them, although perhaps it was because eventually I went on to play for KGS. and I suppose I could not play for both teams. Sid would have made a difference to the KGS. team I am sure, but he would already be playing for Carsons by then I think. He was a good friend.

'In relation to Carsons, and forgive me if I have mentioned this before, I read for the Kenilworth Readers Service for the Blind. I was informed before I visited him for the first time that one of our clients came from my 'neck of the woods'. When I went to him for the first time, he started mentioning a cricketer called Bert Wintours and it was a complete surprise to him that he was one of my heroes as a Carsons player. He used to hit sixes into the factory yard across the main road, a good carry. Bert was this guy's uncle and played for Bristol Rovers.

'Our client grew up in Downend and would have gone to either of the grammar schools if his sight had not begun to deteriorate at an early age. He then went on to a special school in Devon, I think, and ended up as a headmaster in Coventry. His name is Richard Bignell and it would be nice if anyone remembers him and I could facilitate whoever it might be getting in touch with him. You may put out a request in the next edition. He went to Downend School and last time I went to see him I found myself reading

W.G.Grace's autobiography!

'Changing the subject, thank you for making it possible for me to be in touch with MALCOLM HENRY (52-59) after all these years. We have exchanged meaningful emails and intend to be in touch every now and again. Changing the subject yet again, I also went to the concert that DAVID GIFFORD (53-60) went to in Bristol to hear our O-Level set work referred to in David's *Coincidences* on page 22 of No 41. The reason I am writing a letter rather than an e-mail is that I am sending the cover of the programme in case anyone is interested. It shows what a hoarder I am - although it comes in handy on occasions.'

The concert by the Paragon Orchestra on Friday, 12 April 1957 was conducted by Sidney Sager. He left the British Army in 1945 and returned to civilian life as a musician, playing brass for some time for the Royal Opera at Covent Garden. During the 1950s he studied composition and conducting in Geneva, and shortly after his return to the UK moved to Bristol, where he conducted the BBC West of England Light Orchestra and founded the Paragon, the City of Bristol's first symphony orchestra, which subsequently reformed as Bristol Sinfonia.

It appears, therefore, that the orchestra didn't originate from Bournemouth as David had suggested in No. 41, but was Bristol's own orchestra. - Ed.

STRONG MEMORIES...

Rev. TONY (Toby) COCKRAM (55-62) remembers...

'The photograph of an old KGS detention slip (*KOSA NEWS* 41) stirred memories for me of a day in 1960 when at the age of sixteen I stood with 8 or 9 others, in a line across the Head's study. C N RIDLEY

was sitting with his back to us as he looked out over the school field. Several moments passed before he span around to face us and began to speak.

"Gentlemen", he said, "you are charged with the offence of smoking in the school toilets."

'He paused again to let the severity of the charge sink in, before proceeding. "How", he continued, "do you plead?"

'I watched his face change as boy after boy replied "Not guilty, sir". Finally, BOB DAVEY and myself were the only two left to answer. "Guilty" answered Bob. "Guilty" was my plea too, and I can remember thinking, as CNR dismissed the other lads, that he was going to commend us for our honesty. A futile thought indeed, because we both picked up one of those slips with a tick against Saturday morning!

'Perhaps we were lucky, as corporal punishment wasn't unknown at KGS in the fifties, and I can recall two lads being caned in their first year. My form was 1W and under the care of MISS WATTERS (English), the class was quiet and gentle. I didn't like girls much in 1955 and I can't remember any of their names! I do however remember TERRY ANSTEY, MALVERN COGGINS, LEWIS CLARIDGE, STEPHEN GAY and ANDREW RADFORD, and I can't recall any serious misbehaviour from any of them. Unfortunately this wasn't the case with form 1B who shared the building with us. (Was this the 'huts'? - Ed) I think the noise which was generated from their room was often prolific, and one or two members of their class seemed to be very big and tough! I don't know who the two boys were or what they did, but I do remember the fear which their caning instilled into the rest of us.

'And yet we continued to take for granted the belief that staff had a right to use a quick tap or clip around the ear as a means of control. I remember the imprint which a PE slipper could make through a pair of PE shorts. I can remember ADRIAN GROVES' backside being introduced to a steel ruler in a woodwork lesson, and I still smile at the frequency with which the backs of boys' heads met a certain physics teacher's hand often minutes after their misdemeanour had taken place. It was easy to think that you'd got away with mucking about and actually quite funny when you realised that you hadn't! 'This could still happen in the sixth form, and I can recall an occasion when a particular lesson on a procedure for determining the velocity of sound involved each member of the class reading aloud a paragraph or two from the A-level text book. The apparatus had been designed by a German scientist whose name was a source of amusement to adolescent boys. Attempts not to laugh as we read his name usually failed, even though we knew what the result would be.

'Several names in the same issue also stirred memories of the mid fifties. GEOFF 'WOOKEY' COLE might remember how sports master 'JIMMY' WILDE chose Wookey and myself in order that he might demonstrate the use of the showers to the other little lads, who like us had just left the safety of primary school. Jimmy made us run through the showers to the laughter of the other lads. The water was cold, but the embarrassment was hot!

'Reading aloud also provided me with a nickname from 1955 onwards. Miss Waters would have us read parts from a new Shakespeare play at regular intervals. I suppose I should be grateful for reading the part of Sir Tobias Belch instead of Bottom; being known as 'Toby' from then on was perhaps a small price to pay!

'I can't remember if ANDREW RADFORD (who Geoff also mentioned) took a part in *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, but I do know we became good friends. In those days the grounds of Kingswood Vicarage, where Andrew lived, were a small boy's delight. They were overgrown, secluded and mysterious. The Vicarage was also huge, with both an attic and a cellar. We spent hours up to all kinds of mischief about which only he and I would ever know. I lost contact with Andrew after 1958 when I moved from 3L2 to 4L1. Several years later when I was working in Yorkshire, my sisters were quick to inform me of Andrew's developing ecclesiastical career. I was amazed! However, perhaps even more amazing was my own ordination after Andrew had been consecrated as Bishop of Taunton, and our subsequent meeting in Taunton when he was involved in a Confirmation Service. I hadn't seen him for decades, but he was clearly recognisable, even under his big hat! I was an ordinand at the time and he didn't recognise me when I spoke to him at the bun fight after the Service. I whispered a few words in his ear and he stood back to get a better look. "Who are you?" he said. I told him, and he threw his arms around me. It was almost as if we were in 1W or 2F again!

'The three years which I spent in the sixth form must have been some of the happiest of my life. Indeed, it's a great shame when contact is lost with school friends with whom you've had the privilege to grow up, even though many of the memories are involved with activities which took place out of school. A cycling holiday with PETER HILTON, LEWIS CLARIDGE, ADRIAN GROVES and one or two others. Playing cards at PETE ROWAN'S on a Friday evening. Sneaking into the King's Arms during the Holy Trinity Youth Group meeting, and finally realising that girls were OK after all! JENNY READ was

mentioned in the Spring 2013 issue of *KOSA NEWS* and I remember plucking up courage to ask her to dance with me at the 1960/61 Christmas school dance. I thought she was wonderful, but I was soon passed over for, as far as I can remember, MIKE JONES or FRANK DOBBINS. I also remember feeling that MARY PRING and LYNETTE DAVIES were amazing but way out of my league, perhaps because they were tucked away in that special 'prefects' room just down from the library. I really wanted to be a part of that, and yet I did nothing to address the behaviour which kept me out.

'I'd never been much of an Establishment person and I shudder now at some of the remarks which adorned my school reports. My behaviour certainly wasn't a worthy response to the advantages which I was receiving: smoking, sneaking off school on the back of DAVE BALL'S motorbike, to swim in the quarry at Warmley. Shock at realising CNR was quietly watching 'MUGSY MEAKIN' and myself mend (with tissue and model aeroplane dope!) some damage which we'd caused in the wall of a new sixth form hut. I can see now that all of these things ensured that I would never rise to the status of a Prefect! Quite right too! But I still think I could have been given school colours. I played a bit of rugby in the first fifteen with the big stars of the day (PHIL DURY at full back; TONY DOWNS and PETE STEPHENS as half backs) and a full two seasons in the second fifteen. Three years in the "green room" with ROGER DONE, ELI COOMBES, ALAN QUARTLEY, RICHARD CORDY and never a girl in sight, must have given me some social skills, but they weren't much of a preparation for University life! We played a lot of table tennis and spent a lot of time in the wrong places, and the extra year in the sixth form saw no improvement in my "A" level grades.

'The KOSA magazine is fairly new to me, and as you can see, it's been responsible for liberating a flood of memories. Five years after leaving school I'd both graduated, married and started the business of growing up! Fifty years after leaving school, I look at my own children and grandchildren and realise just how precious those memories are. Perhaps it takes a lifetime to make sense of the people and places that have intersected with your life and to whom you will always be connected, whether in your joint awareness or not.

'Names of staff and students are fresher in my mind now than they've ever been. Some were responsible for sad memories, but most are associated with happiness; and all were formative. It would be good to hear from anyone who's shared some of these memories, and even perhaps to share lunch in an East Devon Pub. There are plenty very close to where I live in Seaton.'

Tony is happy for us to forward his email address to anyone who would like to contact him - Ed

A POINT OF VIEW...

ROSEMARY MORRIS (45-52) (now Smith) remembers, and expresses her views on education:

I was looking through some papers and came across the Spring 2010 *KOSA NEWS*. On page 24 there are two photos which I have copies of. The 'Oxbridge' item I remember well and with great pleasure possibly because it was the finale of my school years. The girl in the middle was ROSEMARY LEIGH, who sadly died of cancer many years ago.

'My memories of my school years are now very patchy – I'm always amazed at the

clarity of the recollections which are published in the 'NEWS. At 79, so much has happened in between.

'The other photograph was of young LINDA YEOMAN (53-59). I knew the family well as I was friendly with the eldest girl, JEANNE. I remember the Sports Days and there were always races for the young and the parents. Nostalgia! Nostalgia! It's said to be a sign of old age so I don't indulge too often.

'Re your editorial about grammar schools. I would certainly NOT agree to returning to the 11 plus. So many children lost out in the 50s and left school with no academic qualifications. Yes, it was fine for the 20% who went to grammar school, but no one talks of the 80% who did not. It was not, to my mind, a good solution.

'Although it is fashionable to rubbish comprehensive schools, many children have done well educationally and gone on to universities, colleges and other training and found satisfactory employment. Now there are thousands of young people unemployed, including many graduates doing humdrum jobs. I doubt if there is one answer to any of it! Time I stopped....'

A NEWER MEMBER...

CHRIS TOVEY (68-70) has given us his route to joining Kingsfield School:

'Just a short note to thank you for your effort and to say how much I enjoy reading the *KOSA NEWS*.

'I attended Kingsfield 6th Form in 68 – 70 after leaving Stockwell Hill Secondary, along with 2 others, (STEVE SKINNER and VERINA DOWNS) joining just as the 'new' 6th Form block was opened to study A level Maths and Physics. My endearing memories of that time was the freedom we had as pupils and that the teachers

treated us like adults – a complete contrast to life in the Secondary school. Although there was a school bus to Downend, I would often drive my motor-bike instead as it meant I had more freedom lunch time to get out and about like going up to the Clock Tower chipee for pie and chips – happy days. Coincidentally, my uncle, ALAN LOWE also started at Kingsfield about this time as a German teacher, but never had the pleasure of teaching me!

I now live in Winchester, however I'd love to come back and meet-up with my fellow 6th formers if a reunion is ever organised.

What about organising a get-together yourself? KOSA would be pleased to help.

DID YOU SEE..?

DAVE WALL (54-61) has sent KOSA a CD of BBC's *Sky at Night* programme of April 2013 in which Dave's contemporary, COLIN PILLINGER (54-61), was interviewed by Jon Culshaw about meteorites.

Colin mentioned in particular the Lakehouse Mansion meteorite which fell to earth on Salisbury Plain during the Ice Age, around 32,000 years ago. The meteorite was found by Rev. Edward Duke when excavating a burial ground. Apparently, the Bronze Age people incorporated the piece in a barrow and after the reverend gentleman discovered it, the meteor was kept on the doorstep of Lakehouse Mansion in Wiltshire, where it was re-discovered.

The meteorite, which is the largest found in Britain, is 4.6 billion years old and weighs in at 92.5 kg, which is 2.213 cwt in real money.

POETRY CORNER...

NORA HILL (33-38) (now Brierly) has written these poems when she was in her 91st year.

THE TWILIGHT HOUR

The sun is sinking in the West,
Now comes the twilight hour.
Vibrant colours paint the sky
As bright as any flower.
Flame and gold and pearly white,
There for all to see.
Now the day is nearly past
What will tomorrow be?

Darkness falls, there is no light,
But stars begin to peep,
Assuring us that all is well.
Dream sweetly as you sleep.

I thought I was so graceful
When I was five feet five.
Now I'm such a little titch
No matter how I strive
To look a bit important,
I always seem to fail
To make a good impression.
This is a sorry tale!
But now I've lost six inches,
Nowhere near as tall,
There could be one advantage,
'Aint got so far to fall!

ALICE WEBB (30-35) (now Johnson) celebrated her 94th birthday on the same day as KOSA had its Spring Lunch on 13 April 2013. To commemorate the occasion she sent in one of her poems, which was read to the gathering:

WE TWO

It was more than eighty years ago,
When we left our primary school,
Ethel and I both gained a Scholarship!
For Major Eaton's rule

KGS was years of fun,
Growing up with our Primary Mate
But we must have done some work, be-
cause
We did both - Matriculate!

She stayed on for 'Higher' things,
I left for pastures new,
But we have always kept in touch,
- Now 94 years old - we two.

Ethel Kirk (now Harding) (30-37)
Alice Webb (now Johnson) (30-35)



The photograph (above) of Ethel (left) and Alice was taken on 9 February 2013 just before their respective 94th birthdays.

GRACE HODGES (later O'Brien) would have been the third in a trio who had been in contact since starting at KGS in 1930, but sadly Grace passed away before her 94th birthday which would have been in August.

KING'S OAK NEWS...

KOSA AWARD

Chairman STAN BURRAGE (51-56) and your Editor were privileged to present the KOSA Awards to four year 11 students who had contributed positively to the life of the Academy and made excellent academic progress in the past year.

Cheques for £25 each were presented to FAYTH MEALING, JACK PATTEN, BEN HOLBROOK and ALANA GRANT.

FUNDRAISING

The Music Department raised £4,600 for various Bristol charities by giving show, concerts and performances throughout the year.



Custard pies were also showered on the staff to raise money for charity. A photo was made to ensure the event was recorded for posterity!

STANDARDS

The GCSE results improved dramatically last year and earned a glowing report from OFSTED.

KENYA TRIP

LUCY MORRIS, who gave a talk on Kenya at the last KOSA Lunch, has sent a thank you note for the donations from KOSA members. One member gave £100 and another £25, but those who went were grateful for all the funds provided.

INFORMAL SHOTS...

Sometimes the best photos to bring back memories of schooldays, although not necessarily of the best quality, are those informal, personal ones, perhaps taken with the family Kodak Brownie. Here are a few.



Top left: MARILYN DRAPER (58-65) and DAVID MITCHELL at the November 1963 Dance in the School Hall.

Top right: ROGER FOWLER (54-61) effortlessly clears the bar in the high jump at a school Sports Day

Above: The happy crowd on MARILYN DRAPER'S (58-65) 1964 Biology trip to the Lake District

Right: MISS MARI-ON JACOB , 'TOM' MOODY (French) and MISS MORRI-SON (Senior Mis-tress) on the April, 1954 Paris trip



WELCOME...

to MARY POWELL (51-56) (now Janes), who joined the KOSA Committee at the last AGM in April.



On leaving KGS, Mary went into nursing and, having spent over 40 years in hospitals in Australia and the UK, ended her career in one of the High Dependency Units at Frenchay Hospital.

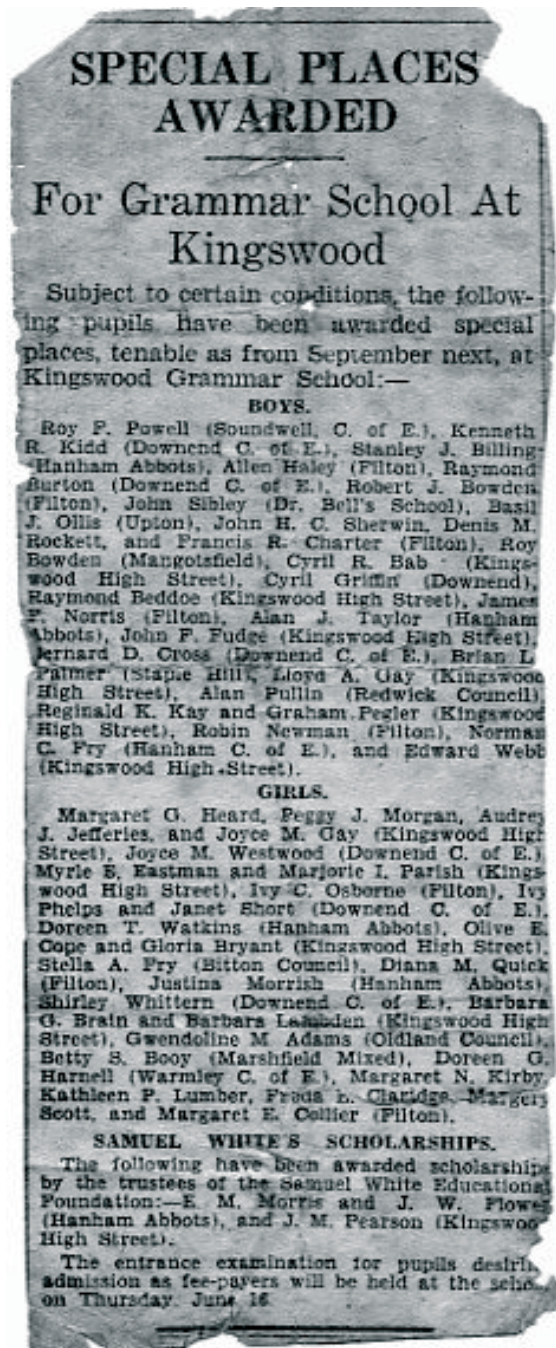
Mary is a stalwart of Kingswood Heritage Museum where she arranges the catering in their small cafe there. She is also Secretary of the Friends of Kingswood Heritage Museum Committee and is therefore well-used to committee work.

Mary continues the tradition of a long line of Powells on the KOSA Committee. Our current Secretary is PRISCILLA POWELL (46-51) (now Maguire) who succeeded JOHN POWELL (43-48) - and they're all related!

AWARDS - 1938...

BARBARA LAMBLEN (38-41) (now Amos) has sent in the cutting from the Bristol Evening Post of 1938. Barbara married VICTOR AMOS who died in 1999.

It appears that there were Special Places (Scholarships?) and also pupils who en-



tered by examination, which in that year took place on 16 June of that year. And what of the Samuel White's Scholarships? Does that trust still exist?

PLEASE..

Let KOSA know if you have a change of address. We don't want to lose you. In particular we have lost contact with JILL ALEXANDER (Staff 62-77) (now Fuentes). Her new address, anyone?

KOSA MATTERS...

PAULETTE VINEY (now Markley) is keen to get those who started in 1953 together at the coming October Luncheon. She writes:

CALLING ALL 53ers

'Talking with RITA RAYNER recently, we realised with some disbelief (surely we are not that old!) that it will be 60 years ago in September that we entered, with eagerness and some trepidation, the hallowed portals of KGS. To mark this event we are going to reserve a table at the annual KOSA dinner at Lincombe Barn on Saturday 12th October.

'Please put this date in your diary and reserve your place in the usual way by completing the form in this KOSA magazine, indicating you would like to be seated on the 53ers table.

'Let's hope we can get as many of us as possible together, as I am sure there will be plenty of memories and stories to catch up on. If you know of anyone not on the KOSA mailing list do pass this invitation on to them.'

RUGBY REUNION, TOO...

A message from JOHN BISHOP (52-57) to set up a Rugby table for a Rugby Reunion at the October Lunch

'My gut feeling is that this will be our final reunion of any consequence."Time waits for no man."

'A reminder to all Old Boy rugby men about the gathering at the Autumn Lunch on 12th October. You may recall that I drew attention to the fact that the 2013/14 season would be the 60th. for the rugby club that began life as Kingswood Old Boys RFC in 1954. I also suggested that a reunion would be an

appropriate way to celebrate this landmark.

'I very much hope that as many of you that can attend will do so. Make your arrangements now and try to be in the bar by 12 noon.

'When submitting your completed booking form please mark it with a red 'R' in the lower right corner or circle 'Rugby' to guarantee a seat at the rugby table. Hope to see you there.'

To celebrate the occasion we have dedicated the back page to one of the early Kingswood Old Boys RFC photographs. If we manage to get as many as possible from this group it should be an afternoon to remember - Ed

...AND V REMOVE...

DEREK BAILEY (49-53), the President, Secretary and Treasurer of our Colorado Branch is trying to get together at the next October Lunch all those who were in V Remove in 1951-52.

If you're a member of that august body you should have received an invitation letter from Derek by now. In any event, just complete the form in this edition, mark it as 'V Remove' and, provided your cheque is included, we'll try to make sure you're on the V Remove table.

Don't know whether you qualify? The photo of 52-V Remove is at the top of the next page. If you're there, you qualify!

Derek is one of our most regular and staunchest supporters of our lunches. He has been flying in twice yearly in April and October for many, many years and he has provided many photographs for KOSA NEWS from his KGS collection.



AN APPEAL...

In the last edition we offered to supply copies of form photographs from our extensive collection built up over the 20 plus years we have been producing *KOSA NEWS*.

Our first request was received from MARGARET REECE (55-62) who asked for a copy of form 4L1 taken in the Summer of 1959.

Unfortunately we did not have a copy of that particular photo. If anyone has a copy we can borrow please send it to the Editor who will promptly scan and return the original intact. The general offer still applies - a small donation to *KOSA* secures

PILE 'EM HIGH...

The photo opposite shows little EILEEN MATTHEWS (52-59), who is responsible on your Committee for distributing the magazine, against a delivery of the last edition from the printers, plus envelopes.

It gives you some idea of the volume your Committee distributes each time.



WELCOME...

Frau Marlies Sharpe (widow of German master Keith Sharp), Viv. Sherman (55-61), Ann Marsden (63-70), Philip Powell (65-72), Reg Lynes (43-48) and David Pearce (44-47) have all joined since the last edition of *KOSA NEWS*. Welcome aboard!



KINGSWOOD OB RFC...

The team in the match vs KGS - 1955-56:
Back row: John Tobin, Tony Burgess,
Reg Amos, Mike Moon.

Middle row: Jim Burgess, Dave Ball,
Dave Paget, Dennis Morgan, Chris Mus-
ty, Pete Brake.

Front row: Ron Parsons, Ralph Gay, Don
Breddy, John Gray, Doug Bond.

It is believed that the Old Boys won the
Jay Trophy by beating KGS by 9 points
to nil, having lost the previous year.
