

Summer Times



*Summer Times is the Journal
of the
Old
Scarborians
Association*

*Members of the Association are
former pupils and members of
staff of
Scarborough High School for Boys*

Volume 51



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Old Scarborians Association
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TENE PROPOSITUM

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Editorial

Another year has passed with the usual gains and losses. On the positive side we have held two very successful dinners in Scarborough and London, which were well supported, and we have a new President, David Fowler, who has settled very positively into the role. We have also been able to secure the services of a new Treasurer, Chris Coole to take over from Chris Found. (Very recently Chris Coole has a health problem whilst on holiday and we wish him a speedy recovery). More importantly for me, we have found a new Editor for *Summer Times*. My appeals through this magazine did not fall on stony ground. Peter Newham will take over the ST from the October 2007 edition. Please give him your support and keep him supplied with material that he can publish. You will find

a piece from Peter about how he wishes to proceed directly after this editorial.

On the negative side, we have as usual had to report the death of a number of members, some of whose obits appear later in this newsletter. I think for the first time in recent years the number of members lost exceeds the number of new members. This makes more important than ever the need for a renewed effort in recruiting. If you know an Old Scab who is not a member of the OSA, get him signed up. The life membership is £10, which these days is not a major sum, since it will hardly get you a round of drinks. Further, have a look at the list of missing members—people with whom we have lost contact—and see if you can supply us with an up-to-date address for any of these members. And finally don't become a missing member yourself. When you move house (or

change your e-mail address), don't forget to let us know.

My career with the OSA takes another step forward. I will be taking charge of our considerable collection of memorabilia. This letter does, however, give me an opportunity to thank all the members who have given me support since I became involved again with OSA in 1998. We have gone through some stirring times together, beginning, with the Millenium Dinner at the Royal, and continuing with the Centenary celebrations at the Palm Court in 2002. The OSA has frequently saved me from the embarrassment of having to reply to the questions of my former business colleagues, "And what have you done since you retired", with the answer, "Nothing".

Peter Robson (45–53)

New Editor for Summer Times

It is hoped that the next issue of *Summer Times* in November will revert to its previous format, in that the Committee have found a volunteer to take over the role of Editor—Peter Newham (1954–61).

Peter, who has previously contributed to the Magazine, and who retired as Borough Solicitor in Northampton some two years ago, will be taking over with the considerable help of David Fowler, who will remain responsible for design, layout and the Scarborough connection.

As a resident of the south of England, Peter will be particularly dependent upon the receipt of local information and input generally, and the size and content of the November and future issues will obviously be dependent on receipt of sufficient contributions from Members (of which currently there is a dearth!).

All Members are therefore exhorted to trawl their recollections, metaphorically put pen to paper (or preferably email) and to forward any contributions/material—**with a deadline of August** to Peter as follows:

Peter Newham
"Badgers Rise"
8 Southcrest
Hunsbury Hill
Northampton NN4 9UD
Tel: 01604 767895

e-mail: the.newhams@btinternet.com

Letters to the Editor

From Alan Thraves

The first stage of the Whitsuntide 1956. Scarborough Boys High School 5th and 6th Year Scottish Camp in Glen Nevis was via the train to Fort William.

Among the pupils on this trip were myself, Alan Thraves, and pal Peter Dawson. We had been friends since age 3. This was only my second school trip that my parents allowed me to go on—the first being the Festival of Britain in 1951.

Having set up camp, I recall that the weather was not very good. One night we were woken up in the middle of the night and told to move our tent, as water was beginning to run through it. Other events I recall were trekking several miles further up the glen for a two-day camp and that the breakfast half-cooked sausages ended up accidentally in the sand by the stream. I also remember porridge being made the night before and stored in a yard square hay box.

However, the highlight of the week for me was the climb of Ben Nevis on Whit Monday 21st May 1956. The weather was poor and visibility worse. When we got to the

snowy top we were 'happily' following in single file the footsteps of the boys in front, when there was a command from the leader to stop, turn around and retrace our footsteps without variation. As I turned around I saw huge snow cornices on both sides. We had veered to the left before a deep gully rather than keeping to the right to go round this gully. We arrived at the summit a few minutes later. We could see hardly anything. I did pick a small piece of wood from the ruined observatory as a trophy. It was in my parents' china cupboard for decades.

After this camp I soon entered Articles and qualified as a Chartered Accountant and practised in Scarborough. Peter went to medical school and qualified as a doctor and practised near Newark.

Since retiring in 2003, I joined a small group of Scarborough professionals who climb three weekends a year. I had not done any climbing since 1956. This set me thinking about re-climbing Ben Nevis on the 50th anniversary of the first climb. Firstly, I sounded out my two sons, Richard 38 and Stuart 35. Both said, "Let's do it." So I wrote to Peter who I had kept in touch with all these years. By 9 am the next morning he had telephoned to say, "Lets do it." So, at 66^{11/12}, there was no way I could back out.

So on 21st May 2006, we four met up at Achnashee Guest House (no we didn't camp. I hadn't been in a tent for 50 years) and set off for the top of Ben Nevis. It took us 3 hrs 50 mins. The weather was so different this time, brilliantly sunny. I took special note of, however, we had gone wrong 50 years before. There would have been a major disaster had we not stopped in our tracks. The cliffs there are vertical at this gully.

The views from the top were superb. We could see across to the Cuillins on Skye, south to Ben Cruchan and east to the Cairngorms. There was also a small flock of snow buntings enjoying the crumbs from our sandwiches.

We returned to Achnashee with tired legs but very happy that we were still fit enough after 50 years to conquer Ben Nevis again.

Peter has found among his records a small photograph of the camp field, showing the tents in the distance. If anyone has any photographs of the boys and teachers on this camp, I would like to borrow them to take copies.

I understand the camp field was used in the making of the film *Rob Roy*.

Alan Thraves

Officer's Reports

President

At the Old Scarborians AGM held at the Rugby Club on 28th November last year, I was proud to be elected President.

I would like to thank the committee for their hard work and Peter Robson in particular for his two years as President and for his part in keeping the Association afloat at a difficult time when we have been desperately short of volunteers to take on vital committee roles. In recent years Peter has undertaken more committee roles than, I think, any member. He started off as Secretary, and then in addition took on Membership Secretary. He was elected President at the 2004 AGM, then also took on temporary Editor of *Summer Times* when I felt I had to give up that role. On stepping down as President, he remains Immediate Past President and has also

agreed to take on the new role of Association Archivist.

Mick Bowman also deserves our sincere thanks. When we were short of a Secretary, he willingly stepped into the role on a “temporary” basis. Mick does a splendid job and is an asset to the Association. Nevertheless before his “temporary” assignment becomes “permanent”, he would like to find a successor—preferably living in or near Scarborough. There must be someone out there who can take on this role. If you could be interested in helping out, please approach Mick for a job description. He assures me it’s not onerous!

Chris Found felt the need to step down as Treasurer and Golf Secretary but these roles have been filled respectively by willing volunteers Chris Coole and John Brinkler.

Colin Hurd is still looking for a successor as Membership Secretary. This job could be carried out by any member with a computer and email facilities and there is no real need for the position to be based in Scarborough. Colin has already stepped down as Press and Publicity Officer and Maurice Johnson agreed to take over. In typical Maurice fashion, within a couple of weeks of taking over, he had persuaded the Scarborough Evening News to provide a full page article on this Association. When asked how he had done it, he said, “I bought the young reporter a box of biscuits!!”

Another Peter, Peter Newham (1954), who lives in Northampton, has agreed to take over as Editor of *Summer Times* starting with the November issue. Peter asks that all articles, items, pieces of news and photographs be sent to him. His contact details appear in the Committee details section of this Newsletter. The hope is to revert to an

A5 style magazine not unlike the earlier version, but to do this, Peter does need your assistance, your articles and items, your memories and your photographs. He is working hard on the November issue and I do urge you all to bombard him with your copy. The magazine will be laid out and designed in Scarborough from Peter’s copy and we hope to use the printers who have looked after us ably for the last eight years.

The Christmas Dinner at the Palm Court took place a few days after the AGM and was well attended—and most seemed to find it enjoyable. For the 2007 Scarborough Dinner we have a volunteer speaker in Bill Redman, who was involved in the Westwood School, both as a pupil and as a master.

The lunch at the House of Commons on 21st March was the 50th Annual London event and was again well attended by 51 members. The host was local MP Robert Goodwill and, as it was budget day, we had a résumé of the budget news almost before the Chancellor had spoken. We had hoped Gerald Hinchliffe could attend as Guest of Honour, but in the event, he could not because of his wife’s ill health. Peter Newham is preparing a report on this event for the November *Summer Times*.

We are looking for a venue for the 2008 London Lunch. Suggestions so far are the House of Lords, Wembley, Tower Bridge, or to hire a Thames cruiser for a lunch on the river. These are being explored but some might not be feasible. Please let Mick Bowman have your own suggestions.

Our next events will be the Golf Tournaments at North Cliff, Scarborough. Details appear elsewhere in this Newsletter.

To summarise, and in case you’ve forgotten already, we do urgently need volunteers for a Secretary, and a Membership

Secretary. Mick Bowman is waiting for your call!!

David Fowler (1949–55)

Secretary

The last page of this newsletter is an application form for the Scarborough Dinner on Friday November 30th 2007 at the Palm Court Hotel. This will be the only application that you will receive so please fill it in early and return it to me. I would also like to communicate quickly and efficiently concerning the dinner, with as many of you as possible via e mail. So please give me up to date details of your e mail address on the form.

The following came to the School in 1957. Why not have a reunion at the Scarborough dinner?

M.L. Ackroyd, K. Anderson, F.M. Appleby, M.D. Appleby, N.C. Barraclough, J.O. Basham, W.R. Basham, B.S.S. Bedford, S.P. Bell, P. Benson, M.C. Berry, D. Booth, J.W. Boyce, M. Brown, P.S. Brown, D.M. Bullamore, J.M.L. Chambers, P.R. Chambers, M.H. Chapman, R.T. Clifford, M. Cooke, S.D. Crampton, T.P. de Tute, J. Dickinson, J.M. Dickinson, N.R.J. Dixon, P. Dixon, I.J. Dowson, P. Ecclestone, P.T. Exley, I.F. Fraser, B.J. Fitzgerald, A. Freeman, P.M. Frobisher, A.J.R. Green, M. Griffiths, D. Grundy, J.M. Hall, C.G. Harrison, M.J. Harrison, P. Haworth, R.A. Hill, D.A. Horsley, J.D. Hudson, I. Hutchinson, A.M. Jackson, P.R. Johnson, R.J. Manners, A.D. Martin, M.K. Masters, D.D. McGill, J.B. McNally, K.J. Mills, C.D. Moore, N.R. Nelson, A.R. Norcliffe, T.M. Petch, A.R. Philipson, I. Proctor, D.M. Quick, I.E. Quick, N.D. Ramsbottom, P.D. Rice, I.M. Robertson, J.R. Rolfe, G.J.M. Rowley, M. Rowley, G.B. Sandham, J.K. Sandham, M.B. Smith, M.

Speak, R. Spence R, M.V. Spink, R.T. Stones, S.C. Syson, G. Thomas, C.J.A. Tomblin, A. Tomkins, J.A. Turner, N.A. Wales, R.L. Walmsley, G.K. Watson, J.S. Watson, R.L. West, J.M. Westerman, R. Widdows, R.G. Wild, M.J. Williamson, W.H. Wilson, D.B. Wright.

Mick Bowman

New Member

Barry Gilder (49–55), Brighton

Deceased Members

Derek Price (48–57), Bicester; Norman Megson (56–63), Fleet; Geoffrey Mitchell, Tadcaster; Bernard Barrett (36–46), Epsom; David Burgess (47–53), Scarborough; Frank Taylor (21–24), Scalby; Chris Beck (45–52), Sheffield; Philip Duxbury (59–65), Twickenham; Tim Thornham (56–61), Seamer; Eric Swiers (36–41), Scarborough.

Missing members

We have had the *Summer Times*, which was mailed to the following people, returned to us. If any one knows their whereabouts please contact Mick Bowman.

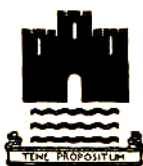
T.E. Almack (last address Scarborough); R. Blower (Mill Hill); D. Booth (Reading); B.S. Cartwright (Keighley); H.W. Cassell (Edmonton, Canada); A. Dewdney (Scarborough); J. Graves (Scarborough); P. Harding (Watford); D. Hepworth (Grantham); P.A. Hodgson (Scarborough); P. Johnson (Scarborough); D.S. Messenger (Scarborough); G. Middleditch (Scarborough); J.S. Nockels (Scarborough); B.D. Poole (Scarborough); N.A. Robinson (Kingston-on-Thames); P.A. Timms (Upton, Wirral); D.J. Welburn (Moseley, Birmingham); J.B. Wilkinson (Halifax); T.T. Dobson (Calne); R. Jaconelli (Scarbor-

ough); H.L.Wardle (Bridlington); J. Thomas (Coventry).

Jottings

In the last newsletter, we published the first instalment of an article by John Cooper giving his reminiscences of the School squadron of the ATC. Due to a lack of space, the second instalment has been held over until the next issue of *Summer Times*.

Armistice Day, 12 November 2006. As in years past, a wreath with following inscription was placed on the Scarborough Cenotaph by the President of the Old Scarborough Association.



**HIGH SCHOOL FOR BOYS
SCARBOROUGH**

**DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF
THE FORMER PUPILS AND
MEMBERS OF STAFF WHO GAVE
THEIR LIVES IN THE SERVICE OF
THEIR COUNTRY**

**PLACED BY THE OLD
SCARBORIANS ASSOCIATION**

Golf

The golf days at North Cliff Golf Club will be Thursday 31st May and Thursday 9th August 2007

John Brinkler

Coming events

Scarborough Dinner Friday 30th November 2007 at the Palm Court Hotel; 7:00 for 8:00 pm An application form is given on Page 9 of this newsletter.

Obituaries

Derek

One bright September morning in 1948, I was walking down the slope to the High School when I saw in front of me a smart fellow carrying a briefcase, strolling along with unmistakable confidence. I felt I knew him. As he turned to go into the School I glanced at him. "Good gracious", I said aloud, "It can't be true! Why, it is Jack Buchanan, handsome star of stage and screen, visiting our school." For me, his debonair, flamboyant style was instantly recognisable. Of course I was wrong. This gentleman was our new Biology master, Derek Price.

'Joey' duly introduced him to the Staff. He seemed to be pleased to be with us. He smiled at everyone. Indeed he had, as he always had, warmth and friendliness. Derek had an MSc from Sheffield University and, before coming to Scarborough, he had taught at Firth Park Grammar School in Sheffield. During the Second World War he had served in the Fleet Air Arm. In the manner of his wartime colleagues, he always called me "Old chap".

In school time I rarely saw Derek. He was upper floor with the science mob; we the arts people inhabited the lower world. When we did meet I would challenge him with something like. "Who wrote 'Is this dagger I see before me?'" "Ah", he would reply, "Could it be Joey Marsden?" We would finally compromise on Shakespeare. Then he would challenge me on my

knowledge of the amoeba or chlamydomonas!

I left Scarborough in 1955; Derek left in 1957. He visited me in Nottingham and we had a meal together. At that time, he had applied for a deputy headship at a Nottingham school. I put him off it and subsequently he took a post as Deputy Head at a school in Gloucester.

Thereafter, I did not hear from him until he retired in Bicester. We would ring each other in old age. He was still the same, if declining, ebullient self. He still called me “Old chap”; I still called him “Bionic.” I was frequently reminded of my comparing him to Jack Buchanan. Derek did not do a song and dance act; the Biology lab was his theatre and he graced it with the quality of his teaching. We who worked with him and those Scarboroughians who were taught by him were privileged. We shall remember him with a smile and with affection.

Gerald (Hinchliffe) (47–55)

Derek J. Price (48–57)

A bright light goes out! Derek Price, our “Biology master extraordinaire”, (“Priceless” as he was affectionately known) has died and I reflect on his passing with admiration and gratitude.

As a new arrival in 1948, on the top floor of the SBHS, he was a young and vibrant master who would bound up the north side stairs (the down side) with gown flowing. A “breath of fresh air”, quick witted, demanding, and a great teacher. For the younger pupils, he was the demon of the top corridor (no jumping down those four stairs outside the Biology lab) and in the classroom (no chatter after classes began). For the sixth formers, he was great guy, a dedicated teacher and one with whom you

could discuss class projects and broader world affairs with ease and enjoyment.

His strong resonant voice and organised programme of lectures made him a fine teacher. He was not generous with his essay and project marks, but always ended encouragingly with constructive suggestions that he expected you to follow. His classes, especially for the Science Sixth, were delivered as university-style lectures, except for his additional fine blackboard illustrations of structures and processes. His mastery of chalk and board in the classroom I have not seen equalled and, with the changes of technology, will never see. He often illustrated his lectures with stories to emphasise a point. One of the more graphic ones described an occurrence from when he was in the Fleet Air Arm on board an aircraft carrier and he gave it in association his lecture on the central nervous system and the value of the protective skeleton. His description of the scramble to get fighter planes into the air when the alarm went off and of the day, when one of the aircraft technicians backed into the turning propeller blades resulting in the guy’s brain falling onto the deck, remains firmly etched in my memory.

A memorable moment in 1953 was his announcement to the class of the discovery by Crick, Watson, et al of the structure of DNA. He described the basic principles which he had just read in the latest edition of *Nature* and said that it would be one of the great discoveries of the century. It was, and luckily he lived to see some of the exciting developments in molecular biology.

In his early days at the School he continued to do research, surveying the sandy beach near Filey Brigg for crustaceans, especially the little shrimp *Bathyporeia*. He used to take along one or two sixth formers to assist in sieving sand in the North Sea. It

was cold work, in the Winter, very cold, and my fingers did not thaw out again until about the time the United bus arrived back with us in Scarborough.

Another of his successful contributions was in reviving and sustaining the School's Natural History Society. This group of students met weekly (or was it fortnightly) at 4:00 pm on Fridays in the biology lab. There was a fascinating programme of lectures, usually by outside experts, and frequent seashore and valley excursions. A weekend excursion to Troutsdale was complete with BBQ sucking pig for dinner. The highlight of the year for the Society was always the annual Robin Hoods Bay/Ravenscar field trip. Members would catch the first Whitby/Middlesbrough train of the day from platform 1A (at the far end of Platform 1, near the signal box). A beautiful ride up the coast to Robin Hood's Bay, spending the morning identifying animals and plants on the rocky shore, collecting sea urchins at low water and visiting the Marine Biological Station (then operated jointly by the Universities of Sheffield and Leeds) made a memorable day. During our picnic lunch on the beach, Derek would mysteriously disappear. It was generally believed that he went into the local pub for a pint, but we never knew for sure. The afternoon trek along the beach and cliff top, with Botany lessons en route, ended at Raven Hall in time to catch the early evening train back to town.

He greatly influenced the course of my career. His enthusiasm and teaching ignited my own. It was partly through his influence that I settled on Imperial College, London, for my degree. On my Scarborough vacation visits I would sometimes visit Derek and recount my experiences and learnings. Often this occurred over a pint in the Everley Hotel bar at Hackness.

He would be there with his beloved Irish wife, Monty. Wonderful evenings of reflection during which I would learn of the successes and adventures of some of my school colleagues who had taken similar biological programmes, such as John LARBALSTIER, Eric SIGSTON, Jack PENNOCK, Gordon BIELBY, Ronald BLAND and Robin PINDER. He enjoyed knowing that each of us was succeeding by our own endeavours.

A great teacher, great friend and mentor! He thought well of us too and a familiar end note in Christmas letters would be, "You are doing well, lad". That in itself tells you a lot about Derek Price and his commitment and expectations as a teacher.

John M. Webster (44–55)

Christopher Alan Beck (45–52)

Chris Beck died on 23rd December 2006 a few days short of his 73rd birthday.

He was born and raised in Filey where his father was an Electrical Engineer. He came to the School in the year his older brother, John, left. John qualified as a metallurgist, spent his career in the steel industry and lives in retirement in Corby.

At School, Chris was a rugby player, though when he went to university he took up rowing with success. He was a member of Norman Stoddard's 5L form which achieved record results in the last School Certificate in 1950 and entered the Modern Sixth. He renewed the acquaintance of several of his classmates at the June 2003 Centenary celebrations.

Chris studied law at Leeds University and after graduation did his National Service in the Intelligence Corps in Cyprus. On demob, he joined the Royal Insurance Company, with whom he spent his career in Hull, Gloucester and Sheffield.

After he retired in 1995, he took care of the Company organised social activities of the Royal and Sun Alliance (as it had then become) pensioners.

He is survived by his wife, Margery, two daughters and two grandchildren.

May he rest in peace.

Peter Robson

David Burgess (47–53)

David Burgess died rather suddenly in August last year. His funeral was attended by family and a large number of friends and associates from school, the Royal Navy and Butlins.

David was born in Hull in 1935 and lived there with his parents and sisters until 1940, when the children were evacuated to Scarborough and lived at Michael Howarth's home. The family did not like separation and were soon reunited in Scarborough. David's sisters have remained there ever since and are very much part of the community.

I first met David when he was assigned to look after me when I went to the High School from Coatham in 1948. We struck up a friendship, which remained constant and active until his death. He was my 'best man' and I his—it was the natural thing to do. He was always keen on sport and we played football and cricket together, and we never missed a day at the Scarborough Festival. His individual interest was fishing which he practised until his latter years.

David left school in 1953 and followed his father's career into the Royal Navy. He travelled the world, looked resplendent in his uniform, and was very proud of it. I recall his frustration—and humour—when on the London Underground he was once

mistaken for a ticket inspector. Those who knew him can well imagine his comments!

After six or so years on the high seas, David joined the Billy Butlin's organisation. He served at Filey, Pwllheli, Clacton, Aire, Bognor, and Minehead. It was at Butlins that he met his Vivienne (the love of his life) and they married in 1963. They were both very much part of the Butlins scene and lived busy lives committed to the company. Vivienne was very supportive and David progressed to the highest echelons of the organisation. When he decided to retire in 1995 Butlins organised a superb retirement party which was a real tribute to his popularity and contribution to the company.

Vivienne and David retired to Somerset—an area they loved. Latterly, however, they returned to Scarborough to be near family—in particular David's beloved sisters Renee and Freda.

David will be sadly missed, not least by me. It seems strange to get to Scarborough and not meet him straightaway for our usual drink at the Scalby Mills.

Keith Milner (48–54)

Bernard Barrett (36–46)

Bernard died on 14th September 2006, aged 77, after a long illness.

He was brought up in Scarborough, initially in the Old Ship Inn on the Foreshore, and then in a hotel in Castle Road. In that environment, he acquired a lifelong interest in horseracing and I believe he visited every racecourse in Yorkshire before he left school. It was not surprising, therefore, that he settled down in Epsom, Surrey.

I first met Bernard in 1940, when he was playing in an Under Fourteen Second XI team. This was not to his taste and he

transferred his allegiance to the ‘double digging regime’ of Cush Turnbull at the SGHS—an activity that he found extremely rewarding throughout the war. He entered fully into the life of the School, contributing articles to the magazine, playing in the school orchestra, taking the part of Buttercup in the *HMS Pinafore*, and helping in the plot to enrol ‘Biff’ Smith in the Communist Party. He preferred to remember, however, collecting the family milk from a lady who kept a cow in Bar Street, the three years he spent in the Prep and the time he drove ‘the Elephant’, a somewhat dubious structure powered by an old Austin 7 engine, which provided rides for children when the wind allowed.

On leaving school, he had two years in the RAF, including a pleasant posting to East Africa. He then took a law degree, excelling in his Bar Final exams. He did not practise long as a Barrister, however, soon joining Lloyds Bank where he enjoyed a successful career rising to the Head of their Trustee Department, before retiring due to ill health. In retirement, he gave his services to the ‘Home for Incurables’ at Streatham and was very influential in the conception and implementation of the new RC church in Epsom.

Although small in stature he never ceased to live life to the full. An avid Theatre and Operagoer, he became a ‘Friend of Glyndebourne’—Wagner being his favourite composer (the ‘louder the better, John’ he would say). His love of fine wine led him to make frequent visits to France on what he dubbed ‘Shines and Vines’ trips. He was also a good companion to have in London, as he knew all the best eating places in the City.

He was a regular attendee at the Old Scarboroughs London Lunches and, in 2006, made a very determined effort to get to the

lunch at the House of Lords, despite being seriously ill, to which he professed himself as ‘satisfied’.

Bernard will be remembered by his many friends for his wise counselling, his infectious love of life, and his engaging smile.

John Barclay (40–47)

Organisation

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	Doug Owen	01723 360960
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	Ron Gledhill	01723 362644
	Chris Found	01723 882343
Account Checker	Geoff Winn	01723 362414

Old Scarborough Association

Web address: <http://oldscarborians.org>

Please complete this forms to book your place for the Christmas Dinner.

Seating will be pre-allocated

Please return to Mick Bowman, 9 Ilkley Grove, Guisborough TS14 8LL

Telephone: 01287 634650. Email: mjwb@supanet.com

Please book as early as possible. This is the only application form you will receive for this function

Scarborough Christmas Dinner, Friday 30th November 2007.

Please return this part as soon as possible and, in any case, to reach Mick Bowman by 24th November 2007

Please reserve _____ places at £20 each = total £_____ for The Scarborough Dinner to be held at The Palm Court Hotel, Scarborough on Friday 30th November 2007 at 7:00 pm for 8:00 pm.

Name _____ Dates at School _____

Address _____

Telephone _____

Email address _____*

I am also booking for (names) _____

I wish to be seated with _____

** Please give an email address if you have one, as this greatly facilitate communication with you about the dinner*

Please enclose your cheque, payable to The Old Scarborough Association

