



Committee

Miles Cartwright* (President)
 John Rowlands* (Chair)
 Alistair Postle (Treasurer)
 Nicola Button* (Alumni Officer)
 John Isles (Archivist)
 Suzanne Brooks
 John Precious*
 Mat Watkinson
 * = members of the local sub-group

March Reunion



From The Committee

300 Club

The draw took place at the March Reunion, using a random numbers generator. The winning number - 26 - £100 to Mark Precious.

Chairman's Comments

At last a slow move back to normality. The Local Sub-Group, enhanced by the involvement of Guy Smith - 75-88 and Sophie Wright (Callaghan) 97-02 has met every fortnight at School and has certainly raised the profile of the OSA - to the extent of attending, with the school marketing team, Point to Point events and the intention is to attend local shows Driffeld etc accompanied by our new OSA flag. Unfortunately Committee member Liz Ashworth has had to step down from involvement with the OSA. We thank Liz for her contributions over the past few years.

We have been very busy fine-tuning the arrangements for the very successful March Reunion, held at the Rugby Club. Our Alumni Officer, Nikki, worked tirelessly on the organisation of this and she has certainly gone way beyond the job specification and hours! We have also been looking at our programme for next year. Do we continue with a March Reunion or do we move it to the summer term - when the weather is generally better? With the Ball attracting fundamentally the younger element the other Reunion seems to be preferred as an opportunity to meet and talk to former class mates perhaps for the first time since they left the College. We are actively pursuing ideas for 2023 and also looking at a lower key event based perhaps at School where numbers will be restricted. Your ideas and possible themes are welcome please email them us.

In addition to starting to look towards next year, we have agreed to support a number of requests for financial help. The Travel Scholarship has been awarded to Max Teasdale who is spending some of his Gap Year working on reef conservation in Belize (see page 6). Further we have purchased a portable keyboard for the music department, allowing them to 'go on the road' with the choirs etc. The school has a number of HMC Scholars who are supported by scholarships and we have agreed to help fund their IB examination fees. At the time of writing we are also looking into sponsoring a very promising athlete. All this is made possible by the support we receive from members who attend reunions, join the 300 Club and support their former school with donations.

The School is in a very strong position, having come through the pandemic; numbers have increased, success is being achieved across so many fields with the cricket team returning from a successful competition in Spain and the girls U16 team narrowly being defeated at the Olympic Stadium 1-0 in the National Hockey final.

John Rowlands

News of Members

Peter Caton

Armstrong 1987-1992

A year ago we highlighted Peter's outstanding work photographing the victims of flooding in South Sudan for the Sunday Times. Most recently he has developed a photo essay on the drought in Angola. Hunger is forcing thousands of Angolans to walk for days to reach neighbouring Namibia. The photo essay appeared in the Guardian, towards the end of March.



Ben Taylor

Lisvane & Marske 1981-95

Ben has directed a long list of celebrated comedies from the multi-award winning and BAFTA nominated *Cardinal Burns* to the hugely popular and BAFTA winning *Catastrophe*.

Ben set up *Catastrophe* with writers and leads, Sharon Horgan and Rob Delaney, and received a BAFTA nomination for Best Director. After directing three series of the Channel 4 comedy, Ben went on to work with Sharon again on HBO series *Divorce*, starring Sarah Jessica Parker.

Ben has since set up and directed the critically acclaimed *Sex Education* for Eleven and Netflix, starring Gillian Anderson and Asa Butterfield; and *Year of the Rabbit* for Objective Fiction, starring Matt Berry. Ben has recently directed and executive-produced the third series of *Sex Education* and is now working with Sally Wainwright on 18th century adventure series *The Ballad of Renegade Nell* for Disney.



In the recent National Comedy Awards 2022

Sex Education won in four categories:

Best Scripted Comedy

Sex Education (Executive producer - Ben Taylor)

Outstanding Comedy Actress

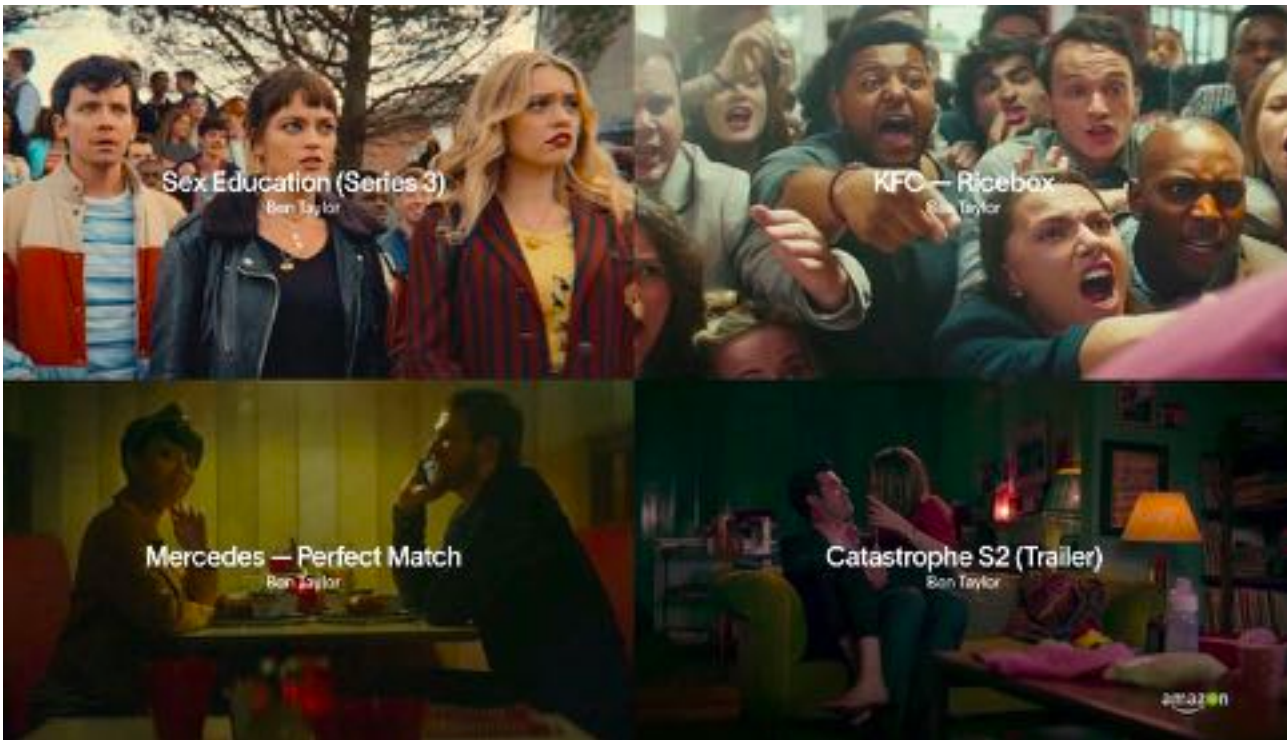
Emma Mackey (*Sex Education*)

Outstanding Comedy Actor

Asa Butterfield (*Sex Education*)

Outstanding Supporting Role

Ncuti Gatwa (*Sex Education*)



Ed Hopper - 24 Peaks Challenge

2019-21



OS Ed Hopper is taking on the **24 Peaks Challenge** to raise money for Motor Neurone Disease. If you would like to help Ed, please donate on <https://www.justgiving.com/fundraising/edward-hopper1>

Background

I was at Scarborough for 2 years and I am now studying at Loughborough University. I first found out about Jason Liversidge, a former Scarborough College pupil, when I joined the college. It was inspiring to learn about Jason's record breaking 'fastest electric wheelchair' which was an incredible achievement to say the least. I then learned more about Jason's story at Scarborough College's annual prize giving event where Jason won the Alumni Award for his achievements over his lifetime, defying all odds to persevere despite Motor Neurone Disease.

On the evening of the 'Old Scardeburgian Association' Ball, I felt fortunate to meet Jason and his wife. Jason's message to me was to 'do what you want to do today and don't say you'll do it tomorrow'. For many years I have wanted to contribute towards helping people who are less able and fortunate than myself, and this message has definitely inspired me to help for reasons that are far more important than words can describe.

The Challenge

The 24 PEAKS CHALLENGE involves hiking 29.5 miles with a total of 11,640ft of climbing within a 24-hour time limit. The challenge is split into 2 days: Day 1 will involve walking 10 peaks, over 5,479ft of ascending (conquering Scafell Pike, the highest mountain in England).

For day 2 of the challenge, we will take on another 14 peaks. The route is approximately 15 miles long, of which 6,161ft are ascending - including the mountain 'Helvellyn'.

The Charity

Motor Neurone Disease is a life changing condition that affects the brain and nervous system, causing weakness that progressively gets worse. Whilst there isn't a cure for MND, I hope that the money raised from this challenge will help towards ongoing research into fighting this disease and growing closer to what would be a life changing discovery.

This will be alongside raising awareness for Jason Liversidge's fight against MND, in which I will continue to be passionate about and so I am planning to raise more money for MND in the future, contributing towards finding a cure for such a life-threatening disease that affects the lives of so many people.

I am extremely lucky to have the support around me from my friends and family to make this happen. I hope that, as a collective, we can all help to contribute towards finding a cure for MND and helping those who are less fortunate than ourselves, including Jason who has remained in the forefront of my mind since meeting him.

24 Peaks Challenge - Mission Accomplished

Day 1 of the 24 Peak Challenge Circular Route starts and ends in Great Langdale. We take in the 10 summits below in one 14.5 mile long push (23.3km) with -5,479ft (1,670m) of uphill.

- Leg 1: Old Dungeon Ghyll, Langdale – Rossett Pike
- Leg 2: Rossett Pike – Allen Crag
- Leg 3: Allen Crag – Lingmell
- Leg 4: Lingmell – Scafell Pike
- Leg 5: Scafell Pike – Broad Crag
- Leg 6: Broad Crag – Ill Crag
- Leg 7: Ill Crag – Great End
- Leg 8: Great End – Esk Pike
- Leg 9: Esk Pike – Bowfell North Top
- Leg 10: Bowfell North Top – Bowfell
- Leg 11: Bowfell – Old Dungeon Ghyll, Langdale
- Leg 12: Glenridding – Birks
- Leg 13: Birks – St. Sunday Crag
- Leg 14: St. Sunday Crag – Cofa Pike
- Leg 15: Cofa Pike – Fairfield
- Leg 16: Fairfield – Dollywaggon Pike
- Leg 17: Dollywaggon Pike – Nethermost Pile
- Leg 18: Nethermost Pike – High Crag
- Leg 19: High Crag – Helvellyn
- Leg 20: Helvellyn – Lower Man
- Leg 21: Lower Man – Whiteside
- Leg 22: Whiteside – Raise
- Leg 23: Raise – Stybarrow Dodd
- Leg 24: Stybarrow Dodd – Sheffield Pike
- Leg 25: Sheffield Pike – Glenridding Dodd
- Leg 26: Glenridding Dodd – Glenridding



Ed has successfully completed the 24 Peaks Challenge. He describes it as

Two extremely tough slogs through the peaks has been harder than anything I've personally ever done before but topped off with some rewarding views in the mountains and an even better feeling completing the 24 PEAKS challenge in just over 14 hours.

We have hit the £3000 mark for The MND Association! Thank you so much to everyone who has supported us through the last couple of days and donated generously, it is extremely overwhelming. I am so proud to be able to contribute towards an incredible charity with the help of everyone, onto the next challenge...



Max Teasdale - OSA Travel Scholarship - 2022

2013-21



Max applied for the Travel Scholarship producing a very detailed outline of what he wanted to use the funds for. In essence Max's research has discovered an opportunity to travel to Belize where he would be involved in reef conservation. helping to preserve and protect the second largest reef in the world. Measuring more than 180 miles long, the Barrier Reef stretches the full length of the coastline of the Central American country of Belize. On his Gap year before heading off to Bristol University he wanted to undertake two weeks conservation work at the Reef before travelling independently to Mexico, Guatemala and Hawaii

In 1996 the reef was designated a World Heritage Site due to its vulnerability and the fact that it contains the most important and significant natural habitats. Belize became the first country in the world to completely ban bottom trawling in December 2010. In December 2015, Belize banned offshore oil drilling within 1 km of the Barrier Reef. Despite these protective measures, the reef remains under threat from oceanic pollution as well as uncontrolled tourism, shipping, and fishing. Other threats include hurricanes, along with global warming and the resulting increase in ocean temperatures which causes coral bleaching . It is claimed by scientists that over 40% of Belize's coral reef has been damaged since 1998.

Max has kept in touch with the OSA, sent regular updates - internet access permitting - and some stunning pictures of his experiences on the reef.



From Max



Just finished first week and it was an amazing experience something I would recommend everyone does in their lifetime be that this project or another somewhere else. We dive three

times a day from Tuesday to Thursday then twice on a Monday and once on Friday. As the main project is about lionfish we take spears with us and a zookeeper to catch the lionfish. Whilst we are diving the main aim is to kill lionfish, therefore reducing the amount that can be produced. In a typical dive we get around 40 between the whole 21 divers (as we are split into groups based on diving level). Once we are back on the island we fillet the lionfish and eat the meat that is produced. We also dissect some lionfish to gather data for the reef census that shows how a reef is doing over a year. Also between each dives there may be a presentation that happens. Some of these were fish identification allowing us to know



which fish we see down there, coral identifications, ways to regulate lionfish (spearfishing being the most reliable and effective right now, however they are looking at machines that can spear them and collect the bodies, controlled by a computer). Due to them having no predators, 18 venomous spines and females producing 2 million eggs in a year, they are one of the main invasive species in the world. As they have no predators they are very clueless to danger so we can get very close to





invasive species in the world. As they have no predators they are clueless to danger so we can get very close to them before shooting and even if you miss they will not move as they don't perceive it as a threat. They disrupt the ecosystem by eating anything that gets in their way. They are capable of reducing biodiversity by competing with native organisms for limited resources.

We believe that they have come from aquariums emptying their unwanted lionfish into nearby coastal waters and thus because of their fast reproduction then have spread rapidly through central America.

We also did a beach clean on Wednesday afternoon taking big bin bags and being able to fill 30 of these bags. This was due to the current of the ocean collecting the waste in a cave that was shaped in a half moon like shape.

We were able to see sea turtles, barracudas, eagle rays, massive schools of fish and the wide variety of beautiful coral.

Although the conservation work is fantastic the staff are amazing, after the final dive of each day we always have a volleyball game, staff vs volunteers. We almost always lose however, it is so much fun!





Tommy Risker - Golf - update

As reported in the last Newsletter, the OSA have supported Tommy financially for this season and should any other members wish to help him financially then please email the OSA and we shall forward it to Tommy. Below is an update Tommy sent a few days ago.

My golf season has just begun, after a long, cold off season of practising I competed in my first official event of the year in the Scottish Boys' Championship. My dad made the long 7 hour drive up to Aberdeen with me to Murcar Links - about 30 minutes north of Aberdeen. The weather was brutal, 2 of the 4 days were called off due to Snow and wind, however I shot a 2 over par 73 in the first round which put me in T38th out of 150 international level players and made the 40 man cut. After 2 more rounds in 45 mph winds, I finished in 18th place out of 150 players.



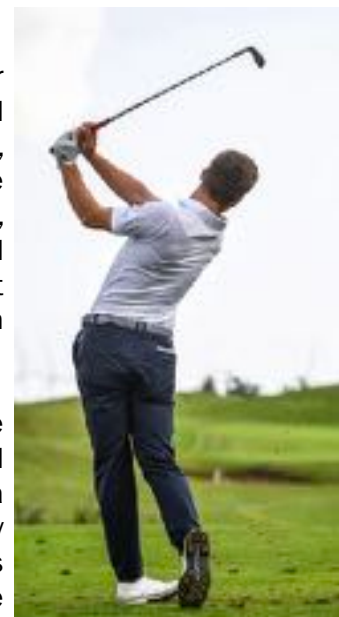
I was displeased with this result at the time, but upon reflection I feel as though this was a good finish in an international level event, with all of the best juniors in Europe competing. It also gave me some more world ranking points - moving me into the top 200 golfers in Europe.



This week, I was hoping to be able to play in the French Boys Championship near Paris - but I felt as though this was extravagant with the funding I have. I have 26 of these types of events coming up between now and the end of August.

1	D Shaw-radford	+8	+4	212
2	J Jones	+8	+8	218
3	D Croxall	+8	+8	219
4	C Cronan	+8	+8	219
5	J Tyler	+8	+7	220
6	L Parkins	+8	+7	220
7	C Bartlett	+7	+8	221
8	S Eastbrook	+8	+8	221
9	B White	+8	+8	222
10	D Williams	+8	+8	222
11	R Khan	+7	+8	222
12	D Eales	+8	+11	224
13	J East	+8	+12	225
14	D Lott	+7	+12	226
15	L Birch	Par	+14	227
16	T Hesterman	+8	+14	227
17	S Carr	+10	+14	227
18	J Walker	+7	+15	228
19	S Dethlefsen	+7	+16	229

A few events which are nearer include: The West of England Strokeplay at Saunton (Devon), beginning on the 20th April; The Fairhaven Trophy (Blackpool), beginning on the 29th April; and the Brabazon Trophy Qualifying at Pannal (Harrogate), beginning on the 10th May.



I cannot stress how much the funding I have received has helped me, both as an athlete and as a person. This I will be extremely grateful for, for a lifetime. It has helped to develop my game through being able to receive the

the best coaching with Graham Walker through this winter - this was my main priority in the off season as there aren't any events to play in England through winter. It has also allowed me to pay for entry fees and travel costs of a couple events upcoming. I have still been working my part time job on evenings after college to try and gather more funding for golf together as each event costs around £300 - £400 to play in.

March Reunion - 50 Years of Co-education

Scarborough Rugby Club was the venue of the first Reunion since the pre Lockdown Reunion at the Spa in 2020. Over 90 OSs enjoyed an excellent evening, organised by our exceptional Alumni Officer - Nikki who has been very active on social media and has certainly increased awareness of the Association in the year she has worked with us. We do not have space to show all the photographs which were taken by - Richard Ponter (richard.ponter@snapperponter). They are available on the OSA website etc. 50 years ago, the College admitted girls and one of the first two girls Lindsay Hankin (née Grimston) attended and entertained the guests with some anecdotes of her time at the College.



1972, Lindsay Grimston & Vanessa Gibbon with Denys Crews



Lindsay Hankin







40 Years on



Together for the first time in 40 years. 1982 trip to USSR - Moscow & Leningrad. Hope we can encourage the rest of the group back to College soon!

40 Years on - Memories of Mark Breffitt

Paul Cresswell 1978-86 writes

This year is the 40 year anniversary of my and a lot of people's worst day at school. On Monday 25 January 1982 Mark Breffitt, or Breff as we called him, collapsed and died suddenly playing hockey around mid-day on the beach. I started with Mark, both as day pupils, in September 1978, we were 4th years in 1982.

Mark was an exceptional individual not just academically. A top set high performer in every subject, with a real aptitude in the sciences. An exceptional athlete, particularly in rugby and cricket. Mature beyond his years I felt he was a nailed on certainty to be Head Boy and a top university graduate, probably in chemistry, with high level sport as an aside if not a career option.

I will never forget that day, nor will many others, something which comes up on Facebook chats. I have very distinctive memories, including the special assembly called by Mr Wilkinson to tell the whole school of the sad events.

I have many good memories of my time with Mark, but my favourite of Mark shows how he was a real stand out performer, but never flashy. There were two first year classes in 1978 and just over 20 boys from which to select a 15 man team for our first ever Rugby match against opposition with significantly more resources. We barely understood the rules never mind tactics. On a wet muddy day we lost 96-4. Our 4 was a great individual try from Mark showing great strength, perseverance and commitment coming out of a ruck. He then ran straight back to get the game restarted. There was more mud on his kit than the rest of us combined. We all recognised somebody special on that day.



A Midsummer Night's Dream. Mark is second from the right in front of the tree.

Leigh Jagger 1976-86 offers the following about Mark

40 years seems an awfully long time ago and my memory has become very selective the older I get; I doubt I can recall specific events of many of the birthdays that I have celebrated, but the events of my 15th birthday will forever be as familiar and as clear as if it were only yesterday. I know that many of the OSA will remember Monday the 25th of January with sadness.

Mark Breffitt was one of the good guys – he was kind, gentle, intelligent, articulate, excelled at Sport and Drama in equal measure. He had a smile for anyone that needed one and always tried to ensure everyone was included.

With all these adjectives you'd expect this paragon of the 4th year to be the life and soul of a large group of friends – but Breff wasn't like that; he was modest, perhaps a little shy and I don't think he ever realised just how special a person he was – and the sad thing is he never got the chance to find out.

It was one of those rare Scarborough mornings – the winter sun was bright and the air was still but the pitches were frozen so plan B was in play – the boys were to play hockey on the beach and the girls had the option of Aerobics so two or three of us walked down toward Bankory – Breff in full kit swinging his hockey stick, anxious to be off but walking at our ambling pace so as not to appear rude – he crossed over Filey Road at a run, turning to wave as he disappeared down Holbeck Hill.

That was it, I never saw him again – his heart, that was so gentle and kind just gave up working that bright frosty morning on the beach in front of the Spa, and despite everyone's best efforts it wasn't to be and Breff had left us.

Although I remember the rest of that day, and the week until we said our final goodbyes at Scarborough Crematorium in minute detail, I've learned to focus on the happier memories of Breff:

- The ridiculous cowboy boots that he wore from September – he was so proud of them and you could hear him coming down the English Corridor before he arrived
- His lightning runs down the wing to score a try and then a quick check to see if you'd seen his triumph in all its glory
- His delight in performing – the week before he died we were reading Romeo & Juliet in English Lit – he was a natural Romeo with none of the embarrassment or shyness associated with the romantic text – I'm sure I wasn't the only 4th year girl who loved playing Juliet to his Romeo
- The Christmas Disco in the December when he and I shared a kiss under the stairs to the balcony – I can never listen to Slade's Merry Christmas Everybody without remembering that evening with bittersweet sadness

I still have the notes we exchanged all those years ago – in some respects I'm so pleased we didn't have mobile phones to communicate – there's something far more poignant to finding the box of keepsakes every once in a while, rereading the messages and remembering the happiness they brought me at the time – on the other hand I wish I had been carrying a phone on that walk down Filey Road so I could have snapped a quick selfie of us to treasure – one of my great regrets is that I don't have a picture – but in truth don't really need one – I can close my eyes and remember him any time I wish.

Our Scarborough generation seems to have lost more of our number than seems right and we miss them all and we all try to keep their memories alive by talking about them occasionally, – just mentioning their names seems right – but Mark was the first we lost and as a group I don't think we ever really let him go.

The following appeared in the 1982 school Magazine**EASTER TERM 1982.**

The New Year began very sadly and the Headmaster has written a tribute to the memory of Mark Breffitt.

Mark Breffitt

January 25th 1982 was a very sad day in the history of Scarborough College. Indeed it is difficult to think how the School can ever have suffered a more cruel loss than the death of Mark Breffitt. He was a most promising young man, who was cut off in his prime with appalling suddenness.

Mark was a real all-rounder. Academically he was very able, comfortably holding his own in the top set. He was a most effective games-player and he will be sorely missed, especially on the rugby and the cricket field. Not only was he gifted, but he played games in a generous spirit. Mark was a forceful speaker and he showed a keen interest in public speaking. He was a useful actor who had participated enthusiastically in School plays.

With all his talents — and in no way have I exaggerated his ability — Mark was a modest and unassuming boy, who was deservedly popular. Furthermore, he had a strong character and a keen sense of right and wrong. His many friends have contributed to buy a Cup in his memory, a fitting token of the deep sense of loss which we all feel. We deeply sympathise with Mark's parents and with Alison. Of course their loss is the most grievous. But all of us here feel the poorer for Mark's death, though the richer for his life. It was a pleasure and a privilege to know him.

R.W.W.



Geoff Nunn 13th April 2021

Memories of Geoff Nunn - Pupil 1953-59 and member of staff at Lisvane for 22 years until taking early retirement in 1989

I joined Lisvane school aged 4, in the Autumn term of 1975, and I recall my first impressions of walking through the ornate arch with my mum, across the playground and seeing a single storey wooden clad set of buildings to the right of a modern brick building (identified as pre prep and transition) to which I was heading, the background overshadowed by tennis courts and pre fab buildings.



Subsequently, I learnt the adjoining wooden buildings were occupied by teachers Miss Dorothy Berry and Mr Geoff Nunn. I proudly wore my uniform including a cap and maroon tie complete with its stripe which denoted my school house of "St George". Both Geoff and Dorothy were house master and mistress of St George and we were given our first introductions.

Upon entering Geoff's class it was like entering a small laboratory with bunsen burners and for some peculiar reasons a clock set at permanent British summer time. Weird insects were thriving in the room where he collected stick insects!

Geoff's daughter Jonquil was in my class and he insisted that she called him "Sir" during class. He could be very authoritarian and when asking us questions we learnt that if we didn't know, it was wise to put your hand in the air and pretend that you knew what he was asking for, and save yourself from embarrassment, desperately hoping he would not observe your cunning ploy.

The rear of the class had a small office to which we were told was called his Tardis! If you didn't watch Dr Who it would be a an anathema. He often smoked his cigars there. Many of my Lisvane friends remember his distinctive Citroën car parked near the changing room with animal horns protruding from the bonnet. He would walk around the playground with his white lab coat and mug of tea and sit with us in the main hall for lunch. I remember him showing films in the hall on a projector every Christmas and one particular "The Shootist" the last film starring John Wayne seemed a sad film to choose to show children at the time.

I remember his beard and observed that none of the other male teachers had one, which made me feel he was the more senior teacher and also was the scout leader and head of games.



Geoff was interested in the environment and when a fishing boat called the Navena was abandoned in the sand of the south bay following a rescue, he was enthusiastic about letting the school pupils know and many trips to the seafront were made to show pupils about what happened and how controversial it was, as the local council and authorities were unable to get it removed from the beach for a considerable period of time. Many remember having free donkey rides as well, courtesy of my grandparents at the same time!

He was an active member of the campaign group " The Sons of Neptune " and known as the sixth man. It was through this chain that I was able to ascertain the sad news that he passed away in Keswick, last April, of Cancer aged 81. His wife Heather and Jonquil live close by now in Keswick and son Alex lives in Switzerland teaching science.

Guy Smith



Founder members of the team seen in 1986
Marketing Executive Bryan Dew; Lawyer and group leader Freddie Drabble; Schoolmaster Geoff Nunn; Master Mariner Capt Sydney Smith MBE; Boatmaker Cecil Ridley; Publicist Author & Broadcaster Charles White; Chartered Accountant Chris Found.

Sons of Neptune - see December 2021 Newsletter



Above: 1959 Geoff Nunn, Tim Kirkby & Phil Mann



Geoff Nunn
from October 2021 Newsletter

My nomination for favourite teacher is Geoff Nunn, who taught me at Lisvane from about 1976 until I went up to the College around 1978. Those who remember Geoff will recall a very large man, with a large beard and personality to boot, a man that generally inspired and terrified in equal measure. Ruling his domain (a wooden hut at the top of the playground) with a rod of iron he taught geography and science. Incoming classes would line up quietly outside in the frost, never daring to be late, but outgoing classes would leave chattering away, generally having had a good time.

I think 'unconventional' is probably the best way to describe Geoff. For example, he refused to acknowledge the idea of British Summer Time and so never adjusted the classroom clock from GMT, or, being a man who was never in a hurry, would walk around in his lab coat with a mug of coffee sat in his pocket! But I loved being taught by him, because not only was he very funny, but also he didn't deal too much in drilling loads of information into us, but actually taught us to think and question. So lessons might be a lively debate about why condensation had formed inside the windows of the classroom (it was the 1970s), or what really causes the differences between sugar and salt. Not sure it would cut the mustard these days in terms of passing exams, but he really taught me to not accept facts or opinions without question, but to try and get behind the facts and understand what was actually going on - something I carry to this day and I'm very grateful to him.

Andrew Gardner
Lisvane
Pegg
1973-84



John Adrian Hawthorn Hanwell 1950-2021

I think the quickest way to sum up my brother Adrian would be to say he was a one-off.

In our family, Adrian was second on the scene, arriving three years after my sister Iona and eighteen months before me. Adrian was a quirky boy from the start, always interested in finding out how things work. My mother especially liked a photo we had of him aged about four, fiddling with a bicycle lamp on his lap.

He never fitted the norm. An early memory I have is of a Sunday school outing to a farm with a picnic and organised games as a treat. Adrian didn't think the organised games were much of a treat, and to be honest, neither did I – so Adrian escaped and made his way to a barn where he spent the afternoon playing with some kittens instead.

Another time, the Sunday School children were set to making bookmarks for Mothering Sunday, and all of us had to write on them a Thank You message for our mothers. We were told to think carefully about what we wanted to say. I wrote on mine, 'Thank you Mummy for all your love and Care.' When I looked at Adrian's version, he had written 'Thank you Mummy for my dinner.'



For a long time, my brother didn't find school easy. He was left handed and struggled with handwriting and spelling. He greatly preferred making, mending and exploring. His making, mending and exploring probably started with den-building. In one of his earliest infant school diaries he describes a den he'd made with wire mesh and string. The den making became more adventurous and extreme when he was about ten years old.

Our family had my late father's aunt and uncle from America to stay. While they were with us, Adrian embarked on a project to make an underground bunker.

He spent a long time digging at the wild end of our front garden until he'd made a tunnel big enough to crawl along, with a sitting area at the far end. I visited this very damp and earthy smelling bunker just once, very briefly. I found it quite scary down there. I asked my brother what would he do if the roof fell in? He told me it would be perfectly alright, because he'd rigged up some kind of breathing tube arrangement with a couple of pipes poking up through the soil! When my American relatives saw what Adrian had been doing they raised the alarm, and Adrian was made to fill in and abandon his bunker.

Sometimes my father, who had been a naughty boy himself, put ideas into Adrian's head. One day he showed him how to make a form of gunpowder, using sugar. Within a day or two there was an explosion next to the garage wall in which our next door neighbours stored their car. Next day they found their car windscreen mysteriously cracked.

Adrian left primary school and went to the local secondary school for a year, and after that the family went to Ghana. He was enrolled as the only white boy at a school called Mfantshipim, just outside Cape Coast where we lived. He still didn't like school and didn't thrive. At home, he enjoyed going off on his own into the bush, where our houseboy warned him there lived a sort of devil called Sasabonsam. Adrian never encountered Sasabonsam and luckily was never bitten by a snake in the bush, but he did once come home with a nasty bug called a jigger buried under the skin of his leg, which had to be dug out.

When we came back from Ghana he started at St Lawrence college at Ramsgate in Kent, but he hated being there. My parents let him leave after a year, and then he went to Scarborough College, where he got on much better.

Adrian didn't greatly enjoy boarding school, but he told me six weeks ago how much he'd enjoyed the Outward Bound activities they'd done at Scarborough College. He completed the Lyke Wake Walk several times, crossing the North York Moors, and was very proud of that.

From Scarborough College Adrian got into Lanchester Polytechnic in Coventry to study for an engineering degree. After college Adrian worked for Richard Sizer in Hull for a few years as a cost estimator and then found a job at Ford's where he stayed for the rest of his working life, 'designing the rigs which test cars', was his description of what he did. When he retired he was given a miniature ornamental version of a rig he'd designed, and it's on the mantelpiece of his house here in Scarborough. While he was at Ford's, for many years he was secretary to the Eastern region of the Lanchester and Daimler Owners' Club. This took up a lot of his free time and he made many friends there. At Fords he'd taken up a new hobby of working with stained glass, and gained a proficiency certificate. In Scarborough he put this to good use, teaching a U3A course in stained glass.

He was always mad about cars, although his first vehicle was an old Dayton Albatross motorbike which he used at college. Ford's may have fanned the flames for car ownership. He bought an old Lanchester first of all, and a Daimler Dart a bit later. His lovely red 1909 Daimler is the show stopper.

Adrian had a serious health setback when he was only 54, and his heart was found to be in bad shape. Our father had died following a severe heart attack when he was 56, and it looks as if Adrian might have gone the same way, so the titanium valve implanted into his heart seventeen years ago probably gave him the happy chance to enjoy all the years of his fifties and sixties. So, a big thank you to modern medicine for that extra time granted to my brother.

Adrian had a mixed life of friendships and helping people on many occasions as well as falling out with people at times and being volatile, but that was just Adrian.



God speed, Adrian. I hope that, wherever you've gone, there is lots of love and there are lots of cars.

Your sister, Lorna

IN MEMORIUM



IN MEMORIUM

Full Name: Tim G. Morrell

Home Address: 34, High Holme Road,
Louth, Lincolnshire, LN 11. OEY

Date at the College: 1961 to 1965

House: Armstrong

Date of Death: 19 February 2022

Circumstances: Heart Attack

Additional information: One of the leading lights of the OSA Golf. He regularly lied the OSA team at South Cliff. A keen cricketer

THE OSA WISH TO ASK IN THEIR CONDOLENCES TO FAMILY MEMBERS
N.B. To view those former Students that died during the first and second World Wars, and other Students who have passed away, please visit the OSA Website



IN MEMORIUM

Full Name: John Victor Fletcher

Home Address: The Old Coach House, Morton Lane,
Wickersley, Rotherham, South Yorkshire, S66 1EW

Date at the College: 1957 to 1963


House: College

Date of Death: 1st March 2022

Circumstances: diagnosed with Alzheimer's went into a home where he passed away

Additional Information:
Represented the school in Cricket, Hockey, Tennis and Rugby teams. Yorkshire Schoolboys Hockey Trial, S Yorkshire Rugby Trial. College House Prefect. Quite a sportsman and bon vivant

THE OSA WISH TO ASK IN THEIR CONDOLENCES TO FAMILY MEMBERS
N.B. To view those former Students that died during the first and second World Wars, and other Students who have passed away, please visit the OSA Website



IN MEMORIUM

Full Name: David Greenfield

Home: Hackthorn, Lincs

Date at the College: 1958 to 1964

House: Lodge

Date of Death: 2009

Survived by wife - Freda Margaret, who has moved to Norfolk to live with daughter

THE OSA WISH TO ASK IN THEIR CONDOLENCES TO FAMILY MEMBERS
N.B. To view those former Students that died during the first and second World Wars, and other Students who have passed away, please visit the OSA Website

Contact details/keeping you informed

Facebook - Old Scardeburgians' Association

Instagram - osascarboroughcollegealumni

Website: www.scarboroughcollegeosa.co.uk

email: osa@scarboroughcollegeosa.co.uk

Do let us know if you move/change email etc

From the Archives - Plays & Musicals

A



B



C



D



E





F

Match the letter to the titles 1-8

- 1 Hamlet - 1960
- 2 Man for All Seasons - 2003
- 3 Oh Nell - 1982
- 4 West Side Story - 2006
- 5 Guys & Dolls - 1984
- 6 Murder in the Cathedral - 1978
- 7 Russian Roulette - 1983
- 8 Les Miserables - 2013

G



H

