



SWANAGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

Malcolm Batt
Membership Secretary
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Dear Reader,

Many of you are either life members or pay a subscription by bankers order.

If you pay annually or have not paid for a number of years, your subscription would be appreciated to help keep the association going. There has been a recent drop in members paying their yearly subscriptions by cheque so if you could set up a direct debit instead we would appreciate it.

The annual cost is £10 which is due on the 1st January. If you would prefer to make a bankers order please download a form from our website at:
www.beond.co.uk/SGSA/index.html.

Cheques should be made payable to SGSA and forwarded to me at the address above.

If you are on email the Committee would really appreciate it if you could send it to me to make our communications easier. My email address is at the top of this letter.

Sincerely,

Malcolm





SWANAGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

General Data Protection Regulation (GDPR)

In accordance with the requirement of the GDPR the Swanage Grammar School Association are informing members who are on an electronic communications system (excluding Telephones) that their contact information is being held by authorised Committee personnel, on either electronically held Data and/or hard typed paper copy. The electronic contact information is for use by the authorised personnel for directly contacting the members on matters relating to the Association and will not be disclosed to other members or persons outside the Association. The format for the authorised personnel to use the contact information is by email or similar means, where the first document will be sent to themselves and then by BCC (Blind Carbon Copy) to the remaining personnel. This will be a means of keeping individual address information in the appropriate manner. The GDPR does not restrict Association members holding other members details, for their own use. Any member that does not wish the Association to hold details in this manner and wish them to be removed, please contact in the first place the Membership Secretary for them to be removed.

What does the Association hold on its members?

1. Your Name
2. Your Address
3. Your telephone number (landline and mobile where applicable). Where the landline is ex-directory this is duly noted in records.
4. Your email address.
6. Year joined.
7. If you are a currently paid up member. None of these details are disclosed to any other member or external persons or companies.





SWANAGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL NEWSLETTER

Number 3 Summer 2018

Welcome

Last Summer's reunion was very successful indeed, over 170 people attended. The weather was perfect and I think everyone enjoyed themselves.

Recently I was very pleased to be invited to the 50th Wedding Anniversary of Iain and Penny Kidson (nee Boxall) at their home in the New Forest. It was a glorious sunny day and I got to meet Iain's brother Paul and sister Ruth who I had not seen since 1963....where did those 55 years go I wonder? It's so nice to celebrate such a long marriage.

Last September I was very honoured to be invited to the wedding of David Slings and Julia. It was a lovely service held in beautiful sunny Oxfordshire. We wish them all the best.

We are very pleased to announce that the next reunion is planned for Saturday 15th June 2019 at the Swanage School and this newsletter contains information and a booking form for tickets.

The Committee would like to express their thanks to Derek Collins who is stepping down as treasurer. He has done a sterling job over the last few years.

Steve Matthews Please send news and pictures to: smdoorbell@btinternet.com

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Any submitted article that gets published will get a free reunion lunch ticket.....Please start writing!

Visit our website:
www.sgsa.co.uk

or our Facebook page:
Swanage Grammar School



California here I come - by the late John Vickers

As a member of the Class of 1937 it is now 80 years on for me. Much shorter in wind as in memory long. For 60 of those years I have lived in the Golden State, so named following the gold rush years of the mid-19th century.

I left England in 1952 and went to Canada but after a few years in Toronto I decided that I did not like the weather, my job or the political/social atmosphere. So, I put my golf clubs in the car and headed west.

The various States I went through were ripening with many different crops and also presented some magnificent scenery: wide rivers, flat plains and soaring mountains. I finished the trip on the storied Route 66, arriving in Santa Monica as the sun set over the Pacific Ocean on a balmy evening in August. An auspicious start, only to get better when I started work at a small industrial engineering division of Hughes Aircraft Company.

This was in the early years of the electronic/automation revolution. The management style, working atmosphere and company spirit were uplifting. I was a happy camper.

After four years I and a few others left Hughes to form the nucleus of a new company. This was a very interesting experience, to be in on the ground floor. We increased to a payroll of 250 employees and with companies licensed to manufacture our products in Italy and Germany.

While all this was going on I met Joan, a charming lady who had just arrived in California after a year teaching US service children in Japan. We were soon married and then joined by children Jodi, Wendy and Peter. Five grand-children range in age from 9 to 32, now scattered between California and Texas.

Southern California was providing its usual beautiful weather. It is geographically



described as 'semi desert' with an annual rainfall of 6 to 18 inches per year but, thanks to the foresight and ingenuity of earlier generations this is augmented by a water supply and irrigation system connecting mountain snow mass, lakes and reservoirs to sustain the teeming population of the sprawling Los Angeles megalopolis. I have never owned a raincoat. Just a couple of standby umbrellas!

The continuing prosperity of the State made it easy to find good housing at reasonable cost to accommodate our growing family. Just in case we became over-stressed, vacations were plentiful and varied: from the Palm Springs desert to skiing in the Sierra Mountains. Mexican coastal resorts also beckoned. Especially unique was to ski in the local mountains on a Saturday and return to the coast for golf on Sunday: a perfect California weekend!

The years flew by and I found myself as a retired senior citizen and care giver for my wife who was fighting the relentless onslaught of Parkinson's to which she finally succumbed.

It was always a great pleasure to have family members visit me and after an 18 - year absence it was my turn to make a return to Swanage. This was the first of many which often coincided with SGS reunions. Unfortunately, I never met any of my old class mates.

Then the old bones got a bit wobbly and various patch ups, replacements and replumbing became necessary. It was interesting to compare my lot with my brothers: Gordon, Class of 1940 who lived in Canada and Roy, Class of 1946 in UK. A study of three different health systems. I found that the US private system provided prompt and high quality service at affordable cost for premiums and co-payments. It has served me well.

A year ago, shedding many worldly cares, I moved into a Retirement Community of about 300 very cheerful residents. It's a pleasant easy life. In fact the biggest effort I've made lately is to write this article. Throughout my travels my heart has always lingered in Swanage, entangled with memories of a wonderful boyhood, home and family...and last but not least a School on Northbrook Road.



The Halsewell: Book Review by Ilay Cooper

Soon after it came out, I read Philip Browne's book 'The Unfortunate Captain Peirce and the Wreck of the Halsewell, East Indiaman, 1786'; for anyone interested in The Halsewell it is essential reading. Browne sets an 18th century scene of flourishing trade, of great Indiamen, ships under curved or slack canvas, manned by resilient, uneasy crews.

They glide and toss between an England disturbed by French wars, a disordered India, the Mughals a fading shadow, and a still-powerful Imperial China. Drawing heavily on ship's logs from the East India Company archives and contemporary history, he portrays an India of French, Muslim and Maratha armies fighting each other and the rising English power. The ports of Calcutta and Madras, Chinese Canton, and points between, formed the background of Richard Peirce's progress until, towards the close of his career, he attained the captaincy of a doomed ship.

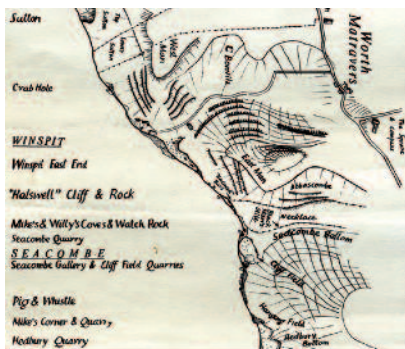
It is this research, away from the Dorset tragedy, which is the strongest part of the book. Peirce emerges from a misty background into the Taunton area: he has no clear antecedents. There are too many options, quite apart from 'Pierces' and 'Pearces', to pin down the right branch of the family. One possibility, a Calcutta Captain Peirce, seems a likely ancestor. His son, Richard, is too old but a second, John, was born, like Halsewell's captain, in 1739. I wonder if that John, on Richard's infant death, acquired the family 'Richard'? Browne provides Captain Peirce with one sure sibling, a sister, Ann Paul, in Somerset.



Watch Rock in a storm: no fit shelter for survivors

It required money or influence to enter East India Company service; in Richard's case which or how is uncertain. Solid history begins in 1759 when, at twenty, he became 5th Mate on the East Indiaman, Houghton, bound for Madras and Calcutta. The round trip took 29 months. His foot firmly in the Company door, Peirce rose steadily. As 3rd mate on The Horsenden his next voyage was to China. On each ship he rose in rank, until he was captain of 'Earl of Ashburnham'. He had bought a smart house in Kingston-upon-Thames.





Part of Tom Anderson's map of the coast, with names supplied by William Bower, "Billy Winspit", includes Halsewell Quarry (as 'Cliff') and Rock.

merchant seamen. There was boredom, too, weeks of eventless routine, of windlessness. Naughty nooky amongst the men brought lashes. The food and water (initially drawn from the busy Thames) became increasingly revolting between ports.

The whole story ought to ascend gradually to Captain Peirce's retirement at the height of his wealth and profession. Instead, it leads to death beside two daughters and two nieces in a wreck on his final voyage, which shook late 18th century Britain. The disaster, and its results, takes up the third section of Browne's story, proportional for a book about Peirce but not for Purbeck readers for whom the worst of local wrecks is the whole story.

Here, details needed more care. Two photographs are captioned 'Cliffs at Winspit', one showing the slight height from shore to Winspit quarry, the other Seacombe with Watch Rock. Speaking at the County Museum, Browne took Watch Rock to be the one which sheltered survivors: it would have failed them. The Halsewell struck neither at Winspit nor Seacombe but under a small quarry equidistant between the two.

The book is mainly devoted to the voyages, to the men that made them, to cargoes. Browne speculates on the merchandise Peirce carried in his permitted share of the hold, a portion which increased with rank. Sometimes war with France required the ships to travel in convoy. When passing through the Straits of Malacca, Peirce's ability to draw, accurately recording the landmarks of the channel, proved useful to future navigators. Inevitably, there were accidents, fights, adventures and deaths on every voyage. Scurvy was still a hazard on Company ships despite its cause being already known. In time of war, the Navy proved a hazard, always ready to press



3) Seen from Seacombe, Winspit (left) and after sheer cliff, Halsewell (right) quarries. Leaning Halsewell Rock is visible beneath that stretch of cliff.



Look westish from Seacombe: East Winspit quarry narrows to its end past two dark, dug caverns to cease abruptly in a short, sheer stretch of cliff. Beyond this cliff runs another isolated, grassy quarried ledge. The only descent leads too easily to a fatal plunge onto rocks far below. As boys we came here, calling it ... well, in my 1957 diary, Hounswell; in 1958, Hauswell before settling, correctly, on Halsewell Quarry. It derived from a fourth version - Halswell House, in Somerset.



Halsewell Quarry. Left of centre, a surviving wall of the cavern faces us. The fall of its roof results in the right angle turn in the grassy ledge of the quarry.

It was here, in the first hours of Sunday January 6th 1786, that The Halsewell, bound for Bengal, struck rocks in darkness and a blizzard (it was probably raining, but 'blizzard' further dramatizes the account). The vicar of Worth was breakfasting at Eastington that morning when the first survivors interrupted. His account of the wreck survives in the church register.

On spring days back in the fifties we went to Halsewell to look at birds, climbing down unknowingly beside the cave where the disintegrating ship briefly lay. To us the wreck

was incidental. All three auks, now long gone, bred nearby. Climbing gave us good views of the razorbills.

Accounts placed the dying ship, beaten by great swells, close southwest of us. The cave's remnants and Halsewell Rock tilting beyond it, where freezing men cowered (only men survived), are still there. The rock was a trap: above it the cliff rose its full height in darkness. Near the cave the climb to the quarry ledge was much less. Of those who made the rocks, many were washed away; others, climbing with numb, frozen hands, fell and were smashed.

In summer, a buoy and the occasional boat-load of treasure-seeking divers mark the wreck site. It has yielded all manner of goods, some of it cherished in museums at Dorchester, Langton and the Square and Compass. Trev Haysom inherited a salvaged fowling piece from it. In the 1950s two cannon, perhaps from that wreck, remained along the cliffs. One, now raised on a plinth and familiar to walkers, was then half-buried among scars at Hedbury; the other stood in wartime barbed wire at the mouth of Pier Bottom. Was that the gun shown in an 1829 sketch of the battery once guarding Chapmans Pool against Napoleon?



For us boys, Halsewell quarry ledge was precariously narrow at one point but there was no obvious cave beneath. In 1852, however, 'Purbeck Papers' reported that the quarry '... floor has much fallen in, but...' then '... overhung the sea, and... formed an arched roof to the cavern, athwart which the vessel lay, broadside on.' The survivors could '... creep along the side of the cavern, and turning its corner...clamber up the nearly perpendicular precipice.'



Halsewell Quarry towards Seacombe in 1975. The ledge narrows and takes a sharp turn (centre) where the cave roof fell.

The quarry face itself is interesting, incised with outlines of sailing vessels such as carried stone up the Channel to Ramsgate. There are other, faster craft, too, perhaps made to pursue smugglers. One stands out, carved above the vanished cave, its



6a) A 1975 photograph of an incised sailing vessel, probably intended to be The Halsewell. It was cut into the face of Halsewell Quarry just above the cave.

masts bearing tiers of rectangular sails, two rows of gunports guarding its flanks. Was this intended for the Halsewell? Sixty years ago, I photographed it. Faint then, it is fainter now.

In 1852 the wreck was '... yet remembered by some few aged people...' and at Seacombe were '... four long graves...' (gone now) of the many unnamed dead. One victim is remembered: Black Man's Stile marks where a sailor, probably a lascar, having escaped, collapsed and died.

Inevitably, there are writings Browne overlooked. The Poole-based Newfoundland trader, Benjamin Lester's diary always recorded weather: *2nd January (1786): Wind in the Morning East and hazy...evening heavy Snow and Hail with a flash of Lightning and heavy Slap of Thunder at Midnight.'*

3rd January: Wind NE clear day the Snow this Morning was a foot deep.

'4th January: Wind SSE blow & Snow very hard shocking Weather.

5th January: All Night Wind South. Morning Rain and thaw...

6th January: Wind SSE. Thaw and Rain all night.

7th January: ...Shocking News an East Indn Ship outward bound lost ye 4th or 5th



*near St Albins upwards 200 lives lost, about 40 got up the Cliffs and shelter'd in a Barn
of Mr J Garlands – the Ship all in pieces the Wreck floating into Studland Bay.*

The wreck, with its high mortality and the dreadful scene, described by the last to abandon it, of the Captain comforting his doomed teenaged daughters and nieces, shocked the nation. Bodies, including that of one daughter, turned up near Christchurch. The tragedy gave rise to varying-accurate depictions and poetic accounts. Turner painted a Halsewell watercolour, showing only the crowded deck sinking below a rough, well-lit sea. Travelling through Purbeck in September 1811, his flirtation with verse was less accomplished:

*Where mossy fragments seem disjoined to play
With sportive sea nymphs in the face of day
While the bold headlands of the seagirt shore
Received engulph'd old ocean deepest store
Embay'd the unhappy Halsewell toiled
And all their efforts Neptune [?herewith] foild
The deep rent ledges caught the trembling keel
But memory draws the veil where pity soft does
kneel...*



*5a) Halsewell Quarry towards Winspit
in 2016. In the foreground is the scoop
in the cliff line where the roof of the
cave fell in.*

Browne suggests George III stood at Seacombe overlooking the wreck site: in fact, on Bastille Day 1789, the king glimpsed it from the frigate 'Southampton'. He names some of the writers, including Charles Dickens, who wrote of The Halsewell. No one forgot the disaster. The playwright, John O'Keeffe, in his 'Recollections...', mentions a visit to Lulworth in June-July 1791: 'As the tide was approaching, the loss of the crew of the Halsewell rushed to my mind' and later, at 'Worthborough', 'I never think of St Albin's Head but the Halsewell strike upon my mind.'

Wandering through Calcutta's Park Street Cemetery, researching some Boileaus who slept there, I was confronted by a memorial to 'Richard, eldest son of Captain Peirce of The Halsewell East Indiaman'. He was 27.

Working in the old, ugly India Office Library in Blackfriars Road, I strayed into Halsewell files only to find the young Nelson pressing his miserable crew fresh returned from an earlier trip and not yet home. Browne records both of these.



A fair review is an overall impression. For anyone interested in that period, that trade or that local tragedy, Browne's book makes interesting reading. If you merely wish to reflect, glance into an unbroken mirror from The Halsewell which, from above the doorway, still reverses the interior of Worth Church.

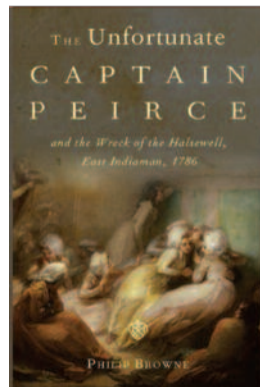
Review and photographs by Ilay Cooper. Ilay is a Purbeckian author, having dedicated his life to studies of both the Isle of Purbeck, and India, where he has spent decades mapping ancient monuments, paintings and regions of India. He is known for penning many publications, amongst them: 'Purbeck Revealed', 'Rajathan, Exploring Painted Shekhawati', 'Arts and Crafts of India', 'The Square and Compass', 'Purbeck Arcadia, Dunshay Manor and the Spencer Watsons' and 'The Painted Towns of Shekhawati'.



A big ship, but which...? At extreme low tide, Charlie Newman landlord of the Square and Compass found this fragment of a large vessel, eleven metres of timbers bonded with wooden dowels, long buried in slipped mud.



The site of Black Man's Stile, where an Indian sailor died. He may have been aiming for the lights of Eastington Farm on the skyline.



'The Unfortunate Captain Peirce and the Wreck of the Halsewell, East Indiaman, 1786' by Philip Browne, published in 2015 by Hobnob Press, Warminster. Price £14.95.
Oil painting on front cover - by kind permission of Mr H. Beavis.



2017 Reunion Pictures









Obituaries

One of the sad functions of preparing this Newsletter is that I have to list people who have passed away. As we get older the list grows in length as time goes by.

Here are some names of people who have gone.

Miss Margaret Garnett was a teacher at SGS between 1946-48 and an honorary member.

Brenda Mitchel	12/6/1943 to 12/2017	attended 1954 - 61
Roy Harding	3/10 /1941 to 4/2018	attended 1953 - 60
Tony Lee	8/ 2017	attended 1960 - 66
Tony Aylwin	Games Master at SGS	1958 - 1963
Eric Churchill	14/11/1948 to 6/2018	attended 1960 - 67
John Vickers	11/2/1926 to 16/11/2017	attended 1937-42
Mary Cross	Mr J. Holmes	Mrs S.J. LeDieu
Colin Hodge	Roy Hillman	Mrs Nina Roberts
Hugh Davies	Mr G. Andrews	Eileen Grove
Diane Stonham	Mr P.H. Mepstead	Jill Roberts (Nee Hayter)
Pat Trim	Mrs Dorothea Jones	Ian Davies
Mr B.J. Broadbridge	Lena Simpkins	

Tony Aylwin was Games Master at the school from September 1958. He formed the Chess Club in 1959. He left SGS at the end of the Easter Term 1963 to teach at Bloomfield Secondary Technical School at Plumstead. He was with SGS for eight years and of course met and married Marie - Paule who was the French Assistant.



Many people will remember Ken Selby. 1952 - 1958. He was always a very firm supporter of the reunions from day one. He was tireless in his energy, using his trailer to transport all the chairs and tables to the marquee from the Conservative Club for all the years we held reunions on the school grounds. He will be greatly missed.

Eric Churchill passed away in May this year. He met Sally (Hebdon as was) at school 52 years ago and they were together ever since. He worked all around the country in his





banking work before retiring to Dorset. A group of Oldfelders meet up very regularly for lunch in Winchester and Eric and Sally were always there. He was a very fine man and his early passing was a great shock to me. At his very well-attended funeral I caught up with several old SGS people who I had not seen since the 1960's. A sad day but full of warmth and happy recollections.

In October I attended the funeral for our good friend George Willey. It was held in St Mary's Church and with no exaggeration the place was packed out with hundreds of people. The service was a lovely, positive reflection on his long life in Swanage. There were funny and moving tributes from his family plus an excellent address from Canon John Wood. I was pleased to see many familiar faces in the crowd. A very fitting send off for "Mr Swanage". An interesting fact relayed at the funeral was that while George was editor of the Swanage Times the circulation of the paper was bigger than the actual population of Swanage...quite an achievement.



Thank you SGS - A memory of a life shared - Stuart Dennis

I became a pupil at Swanage Grammar School in September 1947. In the 1948 intake there was a girl called Julie Denness, a surname very similar to Dennis; my surname.

We were both members of St Aldhelms House and were both enthusiastic about the annual inter-house Festival which took place each year in the Easter Term. When I was 14 and she was 13 the Festival play was some extracts taken from Shakespeare's *The Winter's Tale*. I played the part of Florizel and Julie took the part of Perdita, his girl friend.



As a result of working together in the play we became close friends. Two years later, at the ages of 16 and 15 respectively we began our courtship. At that time the first and second year sixth form amalgamated for "games afternoon". Julie and I used to truuant from this and go for long walks together.



We both supported St Aldhelms as much as we could and in our final years I was Boys House Captain and she became Girls Vice House Captain.

Throughout this time we both became keen amateur actors. I was in the school plays, Richard of Bordeaux and The Winslow Boy. Because of the transport difficulties caused by living in Kingston, Julie could not take part in the school plays. She joined the Amateur Drama Group in Corfe Castle and took part in several of their plays. We both went to College to train as teachers and in August 1958 we were married. An old school friend of both of us, Geoff Parr, was Best Man at the wedding.

This was the beginning of 58 years of very happy marriage during which we raised three daughters and I helped raise a grandson. We started our married life living in Bideford, then moved to Honiton, followed by two years in Cornwall. We finally moved to Laverstock near Salisbury where we have spent the last very contented and happy 50 years.

Julie and I both took part in a considerable number of plays in Honiton and then Salisbury. We were very keen gardeners and opened our garden in Laverstock on many occasions in aid of various charities. Julie was also a very enthusiastic watercolour artist and I have many paintings to remember her by.

Julie died on September 10th 2016 from liver cancer. She died at home surrounded by loving members of her family.

She was an excellent wife and mother. When she died at the age of 79 I received 85 cards of sympathy and many of them said how gentle and kind she was. She was a much loved and respected infant teacher for 21 years in Winterbourne, two miles from where we lived.

Altogether we were friends and a married couple for 66 years. I thank Swanage Grammar School for bringing us together.

I do not want to live in Laverstock without her so I have sold our house and moved to Roadwater near Minehead in Somerset, to live next to our middle daughter Debbie.



The Memorial Stone - Painted !

After numerous comments about the memorial stone in Day's Park being hard to read, it was agreed by the Committee that we should have the lettering and shield painted.

This was done in time for the last re-union and as you can see it has made a huge difference in legibility. If you are passing by...do go and have a look. Its near the entrance to the park which is right by the hedge next to the school.



Old School Panoramic Pictures

Dick Riding as you know is the archivist of a massive amount of SGSA material including copies of all the school panoramic photographs. Together we scanned them in sections and stitched them back together in Photoshop. They are a fascinating look back in time. As you can see, I have put thumbnails along the bottom of all the pages. They range from 1930 right through to 1974 with a ten-year break from 1937 - 1947. If you would like to obtain any copies of these please send me an email: smdoorbell@btinternet.com. State the years you attended. Every year available is printed in this Newsletter. The cost is £2.00 per print and £2.90 postage in the UK (regardless of how many copies you have). They were generally taken every two years. This is supplied at cost and I have already done quite a few for people who have mislaid their original copies.



2017 Reunion Pictures



Bill Squibb, Linda Aplin, Una Fowler, John Revell, Jennifer Lazenbury, Nancy Hornsby, Diana Saville.



B: Peter Green, Mark Ford, David Wells, Jackson Deanes, Peter Fooks, Rex Hawkins, Ken Selby, F: Patricia Cornelius, Jill Sanders, Dawn Banks, Ann Bailey, Rachel Lawford, Valerie Portsmouth, Dick Prior.



Peter Hunt, Jean Kearley, Brenda Munro, Avris Wakefield-Sutton, Gillian Humphries, Nick Gosney.



Nigel Humphries, Katherine Hosier, Hilary Nellist, Chris James, Ann Butters, Dick Riding.



Bruce Chapman, Tom Bates, Robert Smith, Marion Witt, Maxine Humphries, Vicki Fawkes, Judy Barras, Ilay Cooper, Henry Lewis.



B: Brenda Harvey, Barbara Hookway, Christine Phillipson, Malcolm Batt, Johanna Baird. F: Judith Bowie, Joan Wicks, Anita Hicks, Anne Gould, Roza Aldridge, Alan Aldridge, Anthony Bamber



Michael Edmonds, Penny Boxall, Pat Churchill, Linda Nott, Iain Kidson.



B: Joe Bishopp, Steve Matthews, Jane Field, Laurie Budd, Chris Harnett, Derek Collins. F: Eric Churchill, Sally Churchill, Philippa Rayner, Linda Dorey, Suzanne Godfrey, Trish Dunford, Linda Nott.



Edmund Wright, David King, Diana Purchase, Sarah Wright, Gabrielle Sutton, David Toop, Val Farmer, Mike Inman, Chris Adams, Robert Selby.



B: Nigel Dragon, Ann Barton, Cindy Ramm, Debi Penhey, Francesca Bolland, Sally Holland F: Joan Dragon, Felicity Snelton, Shelagh Ball, Valerie Cole, Diane Grant.



Caroline Croxson, Eve Baker, Debbie Well, Wendy Azzaro, Nicky Churchill, Michael Eaton, Rachel farron, Ronnie Wrixon.



Diana Morgan, Sue Hodge, Gillian Cull, Ian Collingwood, Gwen Hatchard, Rosemary Moore, Barbara Courtenay, Gerald Haunton.



2017 Reunion Pictures

Shelagh still has some copies of the Group photographs available, please contact her on shelaghsshack@yahoo.co.uk to enquire if yours is available. These will be available for a suitable donation to SGSA funds. You can see them on the Swanage Grammar School Facebook page. Otherwise you can order direct from the photographer: Ed Coleman, his website is www.edcolemanphotography.com. His telephone number is 07885991297.

2019 Reunion Details

The committee are pleased to invite you to a reunion to celebrate the 90th Anniversary of the School being founded. It will be held on Saturday 15th June 2019 at The Swanage School, High Street, Swanage, BH19 2PH, starting at 10 a.m.

The day will include a two-course lunch, a short meeting, the Commemoration Service, photos, Celebration cake and tea, plus a raffle. Of course, most of the day will be spent renewing old acquaintances and there will be a bar providing a good range of drinks to assist that process.

For anyone wishing to book overnight accommodation, the Swanage Tourist Information Office telephone number is 01929 422885.

To book your lunch please complete the booking form on the back and return with your payment to Shelagh Green, 36 Briantspuddle, Dorchester, Dorset, DT2 7HT as soon as possible, and by no later than 10th May 2019. If you do not want to damage this newsletter please copy the form, complete and return. Alternatively you can download and print a copy from the SGSA Website.

Parking for this event has been arranged in the grounds of St Mark's School next door to the Swanage School. If you are disabled or have difficulties in walking please mention this on your booking form and we will try and organise a space for you on the venue grounds.

Tickets are £20.00 (the same as last time). We must emphasise that although we welcome people just dropping in to see people for a drink and a chat after lunch, we cannot guarantee a meal for you on the day unless you have pre-booked. We had a large turnout last time let us hope the next one will be as popular.



SWANAGE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Reunion on Saturday 15th June 2019: Booking Form

To book your lunch please print out this page, complete and return with your payment to: Shelagh Green, 36 Briantspuddle, Dorchester, Dorset, DT2 7HT as soon as possible, and by no later than **10th May 2019**.

Total

I would like: _____ Lunch tickets at £20 each

Tick for vegetarian ☐ £ _____

GRAND TOTAL £ _____

Name _____ Year Joined _____

Maiden Name (if applicable) _____

Spouses Name _____

Address _____

_____ Postcode _____

Email address _____

For confirmation of order. Booked tickets will be available at the Reunion. If you do not have email please enclose a stamped addressed envelope to receive confirmation of booking.

Please tick if disabled/impaired walking ☐

Please tick if you have a Raffle prize ☐

Please make cheques payable to SGSA

Enquiries to Shelagh Green, shelaghsshack@yahoo.co.uk or 01929 472368

To join SGSA please find details on the the website: www.sgsa.co.uk