

LUSIMUS

THE RADLEY BROADSHEET

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Ed Bosson (2006) – the Cambridge Cox describes the 2012 Boat Race



It would be fair to say that the style with which my Cambridge crew rowed was a mile apart from the relaxed and sharp blade work that I'd enjoyed at Radley. With five different nationalities, all with varied ideas of how to row, ours was a crew of weight and power for propulsion. We entered the 2012 Xchanging Boat Race as the less favoured crew, but with a point to prove.

My nerves were running high but I was happy to be on Surrey. Not really because of the large bend in our favour through the middle of the race, but rather because I'd convinced myself that it was easier to get attached to the stake boat on this side. The stream doesn't run parallel to Putney bridge as you might expect, and in practice I'd come perilously close to knocking the fin on the rope that holds the Middlesex stake boat in place.

At the start both Zoe (the Oxford Cox) and I had our hands up for a long time even though we were almost always straight. After waiting a little while, the umpire John Garrett

started the race anyway. Even though we had prepared many times for the start to come suddenly, it still took us a bit by surprise, being completely different to the start of a 2000m Olympic style race. Relative to our training, the start we did execute was not bad at all. But in comparison to Oxford it was rather sluggish, especially the first stroke which we had sometimes struggled to get connected to the moving tide.

Once through the start sequence it was a rather weird feeling having the dark blue crew that we had been thinking about for six months actually alongside us, and although they had gained on us off the start, my first thoughts were those of relief that they hadn't disappeared into the distance. I remember saying something along the lines of "We're right where we wanna be here Cambridge" – an exact copy of what Karl Hudspith, Oxford president, would have heard from Sam Winter-Levy on the Surrey station in last year's race. I knew that the Oxford crew would be able to hear it clearly.

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Getty Images



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The Clocktower Square Project



The Clock Tower Square Project, more prosaically known as the Old Gym Redevelopment, comprises one of the most important new buildings to have been erected at Radley, not only because of its scale, but also because it sits right at the heart of the school, between the Rackets Court and the Fives Courts, and hard by the Clock Tower. The winner of the competition to find the architects – Design Engine – outlined a building which was sensitive to the immediate environment, but was also striking, dramatic and modern, making a real statement at the heart of the school. The vertical brick pillars, continued upwards by unusual air vents, mirrored the perpendicular of Clock Tower itself, and the scale ensured that neither Rackets nor old Fives Court was overshadowed and diminished. Indeed, a central feature of the concept was a new emphasis on the brickwork of the beautiful and historic old Rackets court.

The Clock Tower Centre building will have not one, but a number of functions, meeting several crying needs at Radley in a single space. Firstly it incorporates 10 new History and Politics classrooms. Currently 134 boys study History at A level and upwards of 80 boys take Politics. Nearly all boys choose GCSE history. The present accommodation, which generations of Radleians will remember for the teaching of inspiring dons like Malcolm Robinson, Mike Cuthbertson, Anthony Hudson, Patrick Derham and – latterly – Jim Summerly, is wonderfully sited with its long views out over Bigside to the end of the pitches, but it is plainly inadequate. Many of the current History dons are peripatetic, borrowing space in Queen's Court, in the David Rae Smith building and from their classical neighbours, to accommodate their sets. Politics under Dr Rob McMahon has similarly become very popular, and yet is accommodated in 1½ classrooms in the Economics Department. The new Clock Tower Square classrooms will allow History and Politics dons to have a permanent base in some comfort, will foster important and necessary links between the two departments and will create space elsewhere, in Queen's Court and the Old History department to allow other disciplines a bit more space in what is now a larger school (c.690 boys).

As important has been the requirement to update the Gallery and Studio space for our Art Department. Ian Ellis, across the last 20 years, has colonised Radley's public spaces and new buildings with high quality Art created by Radleians. The success of ORs like Hamish Mackie and Charlie Langton shows the vitality of Radley's Art. Yet the accommodation – especially gallery accommodation for showing boys' exam pieces, and for showcasing big exhibitions – has been constrained, even debilitating. At last, with this new building, there will be beautiful, spacious galleries in which to hang the work of current Radleians, and of ORs. Our Design Department, similarly constrained for space, will also benefit from an extended workshop.

At the heart of the new building a third important requirement will be met by the creation of a stylish, dignified social space, where coffee will be served, and where the emphasis will be on providing a convivial, neutral area for boys to converse, for parents to have a decent hot drink at weekends and arrange to meet their sons, or each other, and where boys can invite guests to sit in comfort – in other words, in a boarding school, a necessary civilised centre for social engagement in the centre of the school, which will be of special value on Saturdays and Sundays. A great deal of care has gone into

designing a space which is attractive, allows some privacy, but can be multifunctional, and where all in the Radley community can be guaranteed high quality refreshments in a welcoming atmosphere. We are confident that, once opened, the space will rapidly become a popular meeting venue.

Integrating these elements so that one aspect easily flows into another has been a challenge skilfully managed by the architects. They have centred all three aspects on an impressive foyer, an area which provides further opportunities for our Artists to show off substantial sculptural or installation pieces.

As a whole, this great new building will make a powerful statement at the heart of the College. There may have been some residual affection for the corrugated construction which morphed from 19th Century Chapel into Gym, then into Radley's theatre space, but the shell had long since lost its usefulness, the new Theatre superseding it in 2005. The empty hulk came down last year, and what will rise in its place will be a positive adornment to Radley's skyline, and a hugely valuable setting for some of our central educational objectives.

Andrew Reekes
Sub Warden





Foundation Progress Report from Anthony Robinson



Her Majesty the Queen at Radley in 1997

John Stilwell/PA Archive/Press Association Images

Her Majesty the Queen has been to Radley on two occasions – once as Princess Elizabeth in 1947 during our Centenary celebrations and again in 1997, as Queen Elizabeth II, to mark our 150th Anniversary by naming Queen’s Court. The Pups of 1947 entertained the Princess to tea, and fifty years later Her Majesty and Prince Philip lunched in a packed Hall. In recent weeks we have been moved by vivid images of her Diamond Jubilee that will remain with us for a long time; I will remember in particular the boys’ powerful performance in Chapel of *I vow to thee my Country*.

These fifty years have seen Radley change significantly. The College has prospered in every decade under the skilful leadership of Wardens Wilkes, Milligan, Silk, Morgan and McPhail. The campus has grown progressively to facilitate an improvement in academic standards and overall excellence, and yet the essentials of a Radley education remain unaltered.

The latest addition to the campus is taking shape close to Clock Tower. The impressive steel structure for the new history department, art galleries and informal social space is now rising up and the development is scheduled to be completed in the autumn of 2013.

Radley will doubtless keep evolving with the times as future Wardens and Council not only move the College forward but also further widen the cross-section of society to whom a Radley education is available.

The Radley Foundation, the inspiration of Warden Morgan, will be the engine behind these future developments, and the support of Old Radleians and parents will continue to be vital in the years ahead. The Foundation belongs to all of us. Radley is rare among schools in having all the elements of its community pulling together in support of the Foundation –

Council, Warden, Common Room past and present, Old Radleians, parents current and former, and many other friends worldwide.

Queen Elizabeth’s last visit in 1997 coincided with the first discussions about creating a Foundation. Since then, £10.6m has been donated to The Radley Foundation and support has been widespread with 25% of ORs and 37% of parents sending gifts. Last year over 100 donations were received every month. While this is a great start, our aim, with your help, is to raise the further £40m that will enable all of Council’s ambitions to be achieved.

*Anthony Robinson
Development Director, OR and Parent*



Above: the Radley Campus with developments since 1947 shown in red. Right: the Clocktower Square project takes shape





The Boat Race 2012 – continued from front page



Getty Images

Nothing in it as the crews approach Hammersmith Bridge

Going around the outside of the Fulham bend I knew would be crucial, and despite some pretty scrappy rowing in rougher water our weight advantage showed and we were able to hold our position alongside Oxford into the headwind.

Approaching the Harrods depository I heard Zoe call something that I couldn't quite make out, followed by "20 strokes, Go!" Fearing a big tactical push, like the one that decided the race the previous year, I primed the crew for our equivalent. After a couple of strokes it was obvious that

Oxford had hardly moved, so I immediately cancelled it. I remember hoping that my 'mistake' wouldn't be broadcast on TV! However, about twenty strokes later and approaching Hammersmith Bridge I did call it. This, combined with the bend really swinging in our favour, put us from what was half a length down, into the lead for the first time in the race. It goes without saying that both I and the Oxford cox were steering aggressive lines, with both of us being warned, Zoe perhaps a little more often.

The next section of the race was (relatively) uneventful with neither crew making any significant pushes; I was reluctant to call any, sticking to our plan that they were reserved only for the opportunity to break away or, if required, to keep us in contention. Oxford did begin to ease back level as we came past Chiswick Eyot, aided by the tailwind kicking in, but no sooner had they found their rhythm than it was rudely interrupted!

With the last of the Surrey bend approaching, Oxford were

certainly in a good position. Having the tactical advantage for the final Middlesex bend of the race (and the seemingly neater style) would certainly have helped them, but it is impossible to say what the outcome was going to be. My crew essentially had one racing gear that I knew they could sustain all the way. Oxford on the other hand had many, using bursts of strokes to make ground. My crew was feeling good and there was no sense of panic. Had we had the chance to execute our big push and show our peak power before the Bandstand we may well have been able to gain enough to hold around the outside of the final bend. It was certainly possible, as having the bend's advantage is no guaranteed safety, but we will never know. I first saw a head in the water when it was about a length off the Oxford bow. Then came repeated shouts of 'Stop!' Normally I'd ignore anything like this, but when members of the dark blue crew started to drop out I gave the call for my crew to stop. Contrary to commentary I subsequently watched, we certainly did not stop first! By the time the crews had actually slowed down, the man had ducked under the Oxford blades and drifted well clear. Forgetting the lethal flotilla of launches behind me, my first thoughts were ones of frustration. Why couldn't we have just continued? Neither crew had

actually hit the swimmer after all! It didn't concern me at all who the man was or why he was swimming in the path of the crews, probably because the more pressing issue on my mind was that all the time the tide was pushing us further and further towards the last bend, to our disadvantage. After my initial frustration, I suddenly felt very worried that the big push we would have executed on this final Surrey bend 'kink' would be rendered useless, handing over all the advantage to Oxford. Fortunately I was very relieved when the umpire told us that the restart would happen at the bottom of Chiswick Eyot. Immediately everything was square again. We would have our bend and then Oxford theirs.

As soon as we knew what the plan was we began to spin round. The idea was to go as far back to the start as was reasonable, looking to force the restart to happen further back and giving us more advantage of the Surrey bend. The crew were also noticeably upbeat. To be the underdogs and still in contention so far into the race had them really fired up. Scharpy, an Australian at 7, was throwing out lots of chat to both our crew and to Oxford who were within earshot. Alongside us they looked a little bit disgruntled and also slightly spooked! I suddenly felt a



Getty Images

Oxford stop before the swimmer goes under the blades



Getty Images

The crews clash and Oxford break an oar

sense that things were going to go our way. In fact many of the crew, including myself, had been through a similar situation before. Unlike Oxford, we had been to race in New Zealand before the season started. Upstream, on a fast flowing Waikato river and live on NZ television, we raced the Universities of Waikato and Melbourne (Australia). Soon after the start and in an effort to hug the banks, the bow blade from Waikato smashed my steering column, leaving us rudderless. The race was stopped, eventually restarted and we were left to limp home last using a wooden paddle to steer! This time though, things were different. Despite being younger, we knew we were the crew with more experience in this situation and this time we had no damage. Whilst waiting for the huge wash from the following flotilla to go down, Oxford seemed to wander around somewhat aimlessly. In contrast we kept warm with a few practice starts and discussed our tactics for what we expected to be a final 2000m sprint for the line.

Eventually it came time to line up for the start. Not wanting to give away any tidal advantage, I went deliberately close to Oxford by cutting between them and the centrally positioned umpire's launch. Despite paddling far up the course, by the time John Garrett and assistant

umpire Sir Matthew Pinsent were happy the crews were level we had drifted all the way to the bottom of Chiswick Eyot anyway. As we knew they would be, Oxford were once again fast off the start, moving out to a quarter of a length's lead after 20 seconds or so. However, their cox soon began to be warned for her steering. At this point I had just begun to steer slightly into the Surrey bend, but the warning was very loud and very obvious. So much so that I made a conscious decision just to stay straight a little bit longer, even though I knew a clash was imminent. I had felt earlier in the race that I had been pushed over too far before Hammersmith. This time, and knowing I was in the right, I decided that would not happen again. And so, about 40 seconds after the restart and after roughly eight warnings, Oxford's blades made contact with ours.

I noticed Hanno, their 6 man, missing his spoon and immediately called the push to end the race, never actually informing my crew of the damage Oxford had sustained. Rating 41, we broke clear within a few strokes as Oxford tried complaining to the umpire, and after having settled to a relaxed 35 the row to the finish line was surprisingly enjoyable. Certainly not a feeling I was expecting going into the race!

We had one hairy moment when we almost hit one of the green buoys positioned far out into the river before Barnes Bridge but fortunately after coming within millimetres of it we had no further incidents. Celebrations ensued of course; we had gone into the race as nine men, with the aim of breaking just one of the nine in the Oxford crew, regardless of which one. This had been achieved and so in our view the win was perfectly legitimate. It was no worry then when Oxford appealed against the verdict on some

shaky grounds. The white flag shown was fully expected. However, the drama was not over. The celebrations were quickly silenced when it became apparent that Dr Alex Woods, bow in the Oxford crew, was not conscious. Unaware of what was happening I brought the boat into Mortlake where the winner's presentation was to take place. The scene was rather confused and after being pulled back and forth in all different directions for interviews, we gathered as a crew in a huddle with our

coach to discuss what was happening. We learnt that Alex was being taken to hospital and that, out of respect, there would be no trophy presentation, something that we all agreed on. We waited upstairs behind the press room for an age before the news came through that he was stable and recovering.

After seven months of gruelling training we were finally free to celebrate and relax; and, with champagne bottles in hand, we drove off for the CUBC Blues' dinner!



Oxford's William Zeng tries to revive Dr. Alexander Woods

AFP/Getty Images



Sarah Hart



Sarah (left) and her leaving party (above) with past, present and perhaps future members of the office

In March, with great sadness, we said goodbye to Sarah Hart, our Events Manager. Sarah came to Radley as the Foundation Director's PA in 2001, serving three Foundation Directors, Judy Longworth, Luke Purser and Ed Schneider and then, as her family commitments increased, becoming Foundation Administrator and finally Events Manager in 2008.

For the birth of her second child, Sarah left the office and drove herself to hospital to give birth within hours. Sarah did not take her full maternity leave and it seemed to be only a few weeks later that she returned to the office.

Now with three children Sarah has decided to be a full-time mother. We thank Sarah for the

wonderful work she has done both for the Foundation and the Radleian Society. We will miss her cheerful efficiency and amazing ability to put up with difficult colleagues. We wish Sarah well and hope, as an Honorary Member of the Radleian Society, she will attend many events to make sure we maintain her exacting standards.

Wootton Bassett



Barry Batchelor/PA Archive/Press Association Images

Wootton Bassett, February 2010

I did not expect Wootton Bassett to affect me, but it did. I was never in the services and my only experience of that kind of discipline was CCF at Radley in the late 60s. My memories, certainly not very fond, are being shouted at by the RSM outside the Armoury and sitting in a trench waiting to be attacked by real soldiers

somewhere near Nottingham at CCF camp.

I live three miles from Wootton Bassett, and as the local knowledge of the repatriations, initially from Iraq and later Afghanistan, via RAF Lyneham, through the town started to spread, my wife Anne and I started to go to support. In

due course the Secretary of the Wootton Bassett British Legion would email me with dates and times which I would pass on.

The bell tolling at St Bartholemew's Church. The fierce-looking Bikers. The families – many heart-wrenchingly young. The old boys with the flags and

regimental berets, (arthritis, for many, clearly setting in) standing strong, firm and proud. The shopkeepers simply shut their tills and came out. Complete silence reigned. Did the birds actually stop singing?

In all 345 very brave souls were repatriated through the town and, whilst the sight of eight

hearses clearly attracted the world's media, all were quietly and equally respected. I was a proud, and indeed humbled OR, when we paid our respects to Rupert Thorneloe and Dougie Dalzell.

I like to think that, without sounding pretentious, on each occasion we were representing those who could not be there, Radleians past and present and my father-in-law, now 91, who fought with the 60th Rifles in Burma in WWII. I expect, though, that he would not have much truck with this kind of sentimentality!

Repatriations, one of very few occasions that you hope will be the last, have now moved to Brize Norton as RAF Lyneham has closed. Wootton Bassett is now Royal Wootton Bassett – a title that was not asked for and, for many, not wanted.

I am proud to have paid a very, very minor part (ABEH would not approve of the repeated 'very') and could not endorse more strongly, Radley's commitment to the Foundation's Armed Forces Fund.

*Francis Young (Spud to many)
1966, D*



The Radley Foundation Funds: 1. The Malcolm Robinson Memorial Fund



Malcolm Robinson

The Radley Foundation is made up of ten Funds, each of which has a specific purpose. Together these ten Funds give the Foundation its character and purpose. This is the first in a series of articles giving a little more detail about one of the Funds.

Malcolm Robinson was an outstanding Head of History at Radley from 1967 to 1974. During this short period of seven years he succeeded in getting 27 boys into either Oxford or Cambridge by enthusing them about History and encouraging them to reach for the heights. He is credited with helping to restyle academic ambitions during the 1970s and his 'model' was later adopted by other departments.

In 2008, shortly before Malcolm died, the Warden wrote to him

acknowledging his valuable contribution to Radley's academic development and suggesting that a Fund be set up in his name. Malcolm had been the very first scholar from The Drapers Company to go to William and Mary College in Virginia USA and he had found the experience life-changing. He asked if Radley boys could also share something similar.

With the help of the Radley Foundation, a small group of ORs from Malcolm's era set about raising a capital fund of £150,000 to finance one or two Radleians from 6.1 every year to travel to W&M during the summer holidays for a three week course in American History. The target was achieved in 2011 and four boys have already been awarded Malcolm Robinson Travel Scholarships and benefitted from the

experience: Jamie Crole, Ali Shawcross, Barney Bracher and Harry Pettit. Freddy Rendall will also be setting off for Virginia this July.

This is a good example of how the Foundation can work for the good of all: a new scholarship has been created that is highly valued by the College; Malcolm's name will live on at Radley for ever; current Radleians can strengthen their CVs by travelling to the USA for a challenging and broadening academic course; the donors of the £150,000 have the satisfaction of achieving all of these goals.

Here are some extracts from the letters we received from boys after they returned from William and Mary:

This is, quite simply, a note to say thank you so much to you and everyone involved in the Radley Foundation for the opportunity to visit the States through the Malcolm Robinson Travel Scholarship. I have been back a few days and, while just about recovered from the jet-lag, I am still missing America. I can safely say that the trip was everything I had hoped for, and more besides. It may sound over-the-top, but I have no qualms in declaring the trip as somewhat life-changing. I will happily vouch for the scholarship next year, if needed. What is more, I will have no hesitation in doing my part for the school as an Old Radleian. I really hope that this scholarship remains a permanent feature at the school. I honestly cannot praise it enough.

The College of William and Mary itself is beautiful – my walk to lectures included a forest, a lake (complete with turtles) and late eighteenth century buildings. The people too were some of the nicest I have ever met. I am

already planning my return visit. Perhaps a quick mention of the course is necessary; while the work was demanding, it was fascinating and to be surrounded by like-minded individuals was really quite liberating. I will explain everything in more detail upon my return – do seek me out!

Ali Shawcross
July 2010

This summer I was lucky enough to receive the Malcolm Robinson Travel Scholarship to attend the prestigious University of William and Mary in Virginia to study American History for three weeks. I was really looking forward to my adventure.

I chose to study the course which covered the founding of Jamestown and the history of the first settlers all the way until the end of the American Revolution. History really did come alive for me on the course. If there was one moment which I thought epitomised the trip it was when, at the end of the course, I was presented with the Declaration of Independence by some of my new American friends who were having a dig at my nationality. In revenge I then

made them kneel to present it to me – much to their amusement. This kind of friendly back and forth rally of academic jokes was evident throughout the whole trip. I was welcomed warmly by everyone and, thanks to the Americans' love of England, I was immediately accepted. Among my responsibilities as an Englishman was to say, on demand, 'jaguar' and bear the brunt of the 'did you come here on the Mayflower' jokes. We worked hard, attending field trips to sites of historical interest in the mornings, seminars in the afternoon, followed by extensive reading in the evenings. It soon became obvious that time management was something of great importance. Overall it was an experience I will not forget and I made many friendships which I hope will last. The things I learnt will undoubtedly prove to be useful in the future both at school and, hopefully, at university where I hope to study history. I can only thank the Foundation for sending me on such a fantastic and worthwhile trip which I hope Radley boys will continue to enjoy for many years to come.

Harry Pettit
July 2011



William & Mary College in Virginia – Chartered on February 8, 1693, by King William III and Queen Mary II – the second oldest college in America

Thames Diamond Jubilee Pageant



Left: Jeremy Picton-Turbervill (1966) was in charge of the crew of The Hereford Bull in the rowed division of the Pageant. The boat is a 3½ tonne flat bottomed barge – a replica of a Wye Trow.

Right: A Radley CCF boat, the Admiral Bowyer, taking part in the Pageant. Another CCF boat has been named in honour of David Balfour, Old Radleian, who lost his life on HMS Sheffield in the Falklands 30 years ago.





Seen and heard

Delius



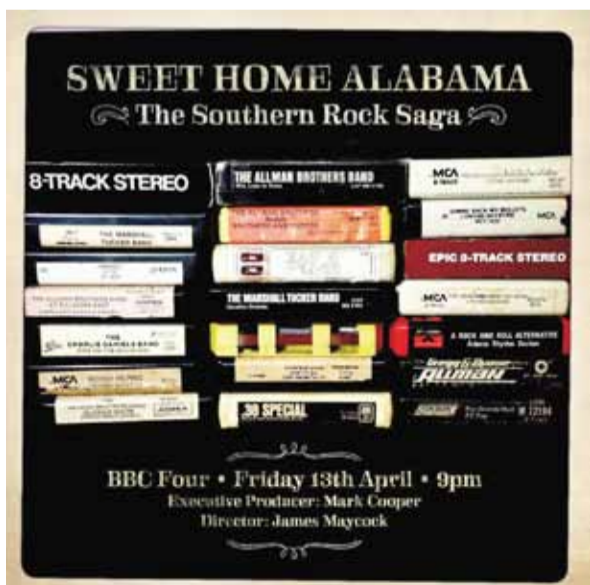
John Bridcut (1965, above) wrote, narrated and directed *Delius: Composer, Lover, Enigma* which was broadcast on BBC 4 at the end of May. He also produced and directed *A Jubilee Tribute to The Queen* by *The Prince of Wales* which was broadcast on BBC 1 in June.

Robin Ticciati



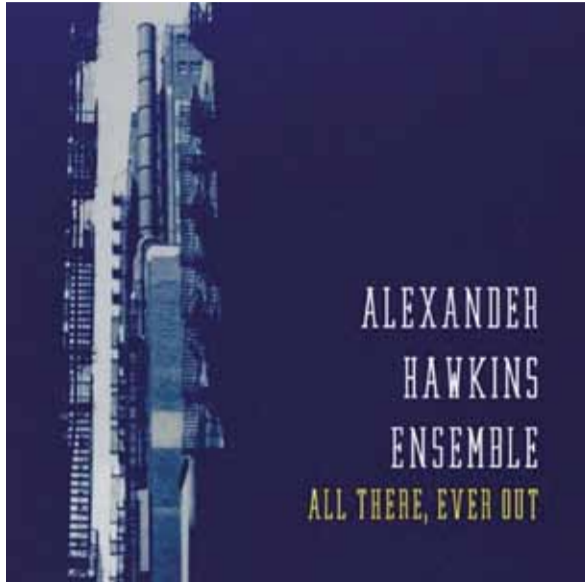
Robin Ticciati (grandson of Warden Milligan, 1954-1968) is Principal Conductor of the Scottish Chamber Orchestra and Principal Guest Conductor of the Bamberg Symphoniker. His third CD (above), like the previous two, has received superb reviews.

Sweet Home Alabama



James Maycock (1980) directed an epic 1970s tale, broadcast on BBC 4 in April, about a group of rebel rock bands who rose up from one of the most unpopular, marginalised parts of the USA – the Deep South – and conquered the world.

All There, Ever Out



Alex Hawkins (1994) has released his latest digital album.

The Guardian 24 April 2012: Alexander Hawkins' name was all over the newcomers-to-watch lists last year – unexpectedly, considering how unflinchingly experimental the 30-year-old Oxford pianist and composer is. Hawkins clearly understands classical music and free-improv equally well, but also enjoys South African township jazz and even the sound of the Hammond organ. Jazz history is always an undercurrent to this remarkable session: Thelonious Monk's knotty thematic style plays a major role, and there are connections to early piano genius Art Tatum, to bebop and the 1960s new wave... The album is full of surprises, it rebalances premeditation and spontaneity, and Hawkins' themes are genuinely memorable.

Made in Chelsea



Jamie Laing (2002) continues to appear in "Made in Chelsea", now in its third series on Channel 4

Modern Spies



Peter Taylor (Former Parent) investigated the real world of spies in a programme shown on BBC 2 in April.

Pegasus



Charlie Langton (1996) has created the new Parachute Regiment and Airborne Forces Memorial to be unveiled on 13th July. It will be sited in the tree-lined avenues of the National Memorial Arboretum in Staffordshire, which commemorates military lives lost since 1948.

Charlie has a solo exhibition at the Sladmore Gallery, Bruton Place, London entitled 'The Thoroughbred' from 20th June to 20th July.



Unreported World

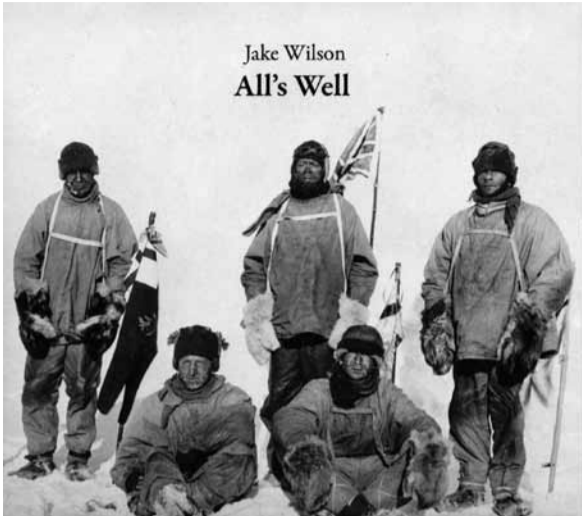


Andrew Laing (1994) directed one of the foreign affairs series, *Unreported World*, broadcast in April for Channel 4, and showed what it takes to survive in the world's toughest movie industry. Cinema was outlawed in Afghanistan under the Taliban and a decade later, despite their overthrow, death threats remain a fact of life for Afghan film-makers.

Thirty years ago, Kabul was full of record shops, cinemas and theatres. But the Taliban declared that making and watching films perverted people's minds, and banned films during their rule. Since they fell in 2001, a handful of brave film directors have started working again.



All's Well



Jake Wilson (1991) has composed *All's Well*, a cycle of songs inspired by the journals, letters and biographies of the five men who perished as they returned from the South Pole in 1912, and attempts to capture their thoughts and feelings as they realise that their deaths are inevitable.

On Thursday 18th January 1912, a British team led by Captain Robert Falcon Scott arrived at the South Pole, travelling on foot and dragging their equipment and provisions behind them on a sledge. There they discovered that a Norwegian team headed by Roald Amundsen had reached the Pole one month earlier, using sledges pulled by teams of dogs.

None of the British team survived the gruelling 900-mile journey back from the Pole: Edgar Evans collapsed on February 17th; Lawrence Oates walked to his death on March 17th, to avoid slowing his companions down as his condition deteriorated; and Edward Wilson, Henry Bowers and Scott himself died in their tent at the end of March, after being trapped by a blizzard for several days without food and fuel, just 11 miles from their next depot.

A search party found this tent eight months later. Rather than disturbing the three bodies inside it, the tent was collapsed and a large snow cairn was built over it, topped with a cross and flanked by a pair of upright sledges. The bodies of Evans and Oates could not be found.

Jake's songs have met the approval of relatives of the team members in Scott's polar party. David Wilson, great-nephew of Edward Wilson, said: "With *All's Well*, Jake Wilson successfully recasts the South Pole story into a new genre. Evoking the distinct characters of each of the Pole Party in word and tune, he accomplishes in modern folk music what Beryl Bainbridge took an entire novel to achieve. A cultural masterpiece for the Scott centenary."

See www.jakewilsonmusic.com



A letter to John Nugee at Radley, signed by Captain Scott to acknowledge the donation of two pounds for the British Antarctic Expedition

The Body is a Temple by Luke Bitmead (1985)

Thursday, May 10, 2012 oxfordtimes.co.uk/news News

Mother's joy at publication of late son's novel, six years after death

By Rhianne Pope

A MOTHER last night said she was "joyous" as the book her son spent years writing is finally published — six years after his suicide.

Luke Bitmead, who lived in Summertown, died in October 2006 after jumping from a multi-storey car park.

Last year, the NHS apologised for allowing the former Radley College pupil to leave Swindon's Great Western Hospital in the early hours of the morning.

Mr Bitmead, 36 when he died, had spent five years writing his first novel, *The Body is a Temple*, but struggled to get it published.

His mother, Elaine Hanson, said she now "felt able to grieve properly for her son and start celebrating his life".

Mrs Hanson said: "This was a book he wrote when he returned from living in Hong Kong and Thailand. "He didn't know what he wanted to do, but he knew he wanted to write. So he did. But he just couldn't get anyone to publish it. "He was even approached by Working Title, who wanted to purchase the film rights, but then they turned him down too. "For someone who had already suffered with depression, to have these cliff-hanging moments hit him hard."

Mr Bitmead, who worked in the Blockbusters shop in Summertown, did have one of his novels, *White Summer*, published during his lifetime.

In 2006, his mental health began to deteriorate. He took a drugs overdose in October.

An inquest in 2010 heard how after being admitted to the hospital, Mr Bitmead was allowed to discharge himself. He then got a taxi to a multi-storey car park where he jumped to his death.

All the royalties from the sales of Mr Bitmead's books go straight to a memorial fund that provides support for aspiring writers.

The Body is a Temple will be released by Legend Press on June 1 and is available to pre-order on Amazon.

Applications for this year's Luke Bitmead Writer's Bursary are also now open. For more information visit lukebitmead.com

JOY: Elaine Hanson with a copy of her late son's novel

Body Language



Tony Heath (1950) held a successful exhibition entitled *Body Language* of his paintings and drawings at The Gallery in Redchurch Street, Shoreditch, London in March for a week. Above left: *Careless Whisper*; above right: *Artists at the Bar*. Details on website: www.tony-heath-art.co.uk



1965-1971 Reunion



ORs, their wives and partners made up a lively party of 130 who enjoyed cricket on the pitches, tea in the Mansion, archives in the Singleton Library and new buildings to explore. Chapel was followed by drinks to the music of Radley's saxophone ensemble and a barbecue supper in Hall. William Bailey (1968) entertained the dinner guests with a brilliant selection of his Radley photographs set to music of the era.



Jim Summerly



A Memorial Service was held in Chapel on Saturday 24th March for Dr Jim Summerly who died on the first day of the Lent Term. More than 500 friends and pupils of Jim came to pay their respects. David Edwards (Tutor of H Social) gave the address and presented, on a large screen, a compilation of scenes of Jim's stage performances at Radley.

After the Service there was a Reception in Hall which brought many old friends together and was a fitting tribute to the respect and affection that Jim inspired.



Shell Parents Drinks Party



At the end of April Shell Parents enjoyed an opportunity to meet their fellow Shell Parents in the Foyer of the Theatre, to hear what the Foundation does and to see the plans for the redevelopment of the Old Gym Site.

Mr Wiseman's Form Reunion



GW's Reunion of his 2000-2002 sixth form. Back row: Tom Elliot, Charles Linton, Ed Blois-Brook, Ed Jenkins. Front row: Nick Heath, GW, Sam Parker.

Radley Blood

After the Radley session in April, the organiser, John Nye, received the following message from the National Blood Service: *Your figures for Radley were fantastic! 133 attended [staff, boys and members of the local community] and 125 donated.*



Explore:
www.radleyvideo.co.uk

and click on Video Clips to see clips from a huge selection of Radley events including Plays, Concerts, Declamations, Dennis Silk's 80th Birthday celebrations, Jim Summerly's Thanksgiving Service and a timelapse of the Demolition of the Old Gym. You can also listen to audio highlights of Radley Music.



Calendar of Events 2012

Radleian Society & Foundation

Vyvyan Hope Society Lunch: *Sunday 17 June*

Mariners Drinks at Henley: *Friday 29 June*

Cricket Drinks at Radley: *Saturday 30 June*

Armed Forces Fund Cricket Festival: *Sunday 1 July*

1958-1964 Reunion: *Saturday 15 September*

OR Dinner (RAC): *Wednesday 5 December*
NOTE CHANGE OF DATE

For details of all Radleian Society and Foundation events see
www.radley.org.uk/OldRadleianEvents.aspx

The Next Reunion 1958-1964

Saturday 15 September

OR Dinner
at the RAC

Wednesday 5 December

If you do not receive invitations, please contact
Jan Glover
Tel: 01235 543171
Email: jan.glover@radley.org.uk
or go to
www.radley.org.uk/OldRadleianEvents.aspx



Cricket



Getty Images

Andrew Strauss (1990), the England Captain, celebrates his century in the first Test Match at Lord's

Golf



Will Bailey

Hugh Mackeown (1955) leading the Radley Halford Hewitt team off at Royal St George's 2012 at the age of 70. He won 4 out of his 5 matches. Radley lost in the semi finals to Epsom.

New Cricket Nets



One of the four new Cricket Nets funded by the Foundation at Radley, being used above by the Worcestershire team when their ground became flooded

Real Tennis



Julian Snow (1977) won his nineteenth Singles title in the Amateur Championships at Queen's in March – he also won the Doubles. Earlier in the year Mick Dean, recently retired Don, was in Melbourne for the World Masters – he was a member of the winning GB Over 60s team. Mark Drysdale (1975) was there with the winning GB Over 50s team – he also reached the final of the World Over 50s Singles.



Above left: Roland Budd (1986) retained his title at the 2011 Irish Real Tennis Closed Championship in September.

Rugby



Gloucester Rugby

Nick Wood (1996, left) was voted as Sky's Man of the Match following Gloucester's 14-11 Premiership win over Bath in February. Nick is on the shortlist for Aviva Premiership Player of the Year.

Sailing



The Radley team for the Arrow Trophy in October 2011

Future Dates

Radley v Old Wykehamists at SeaView: 22 & 23 Sept.
Arrow Trophy 5, 6 & 7 October
Contact the Hon. Secretary, Nick Fenton at nicholasfenton@btinternet.com for more details

Olympic Torch Relay



Ben Birchall/LOCOG/PA

Paul Bircher (1944), Olympic Silver medallist in 1948, carried the torch near Paignton on 20th May. Adam Wolley (below, 2001) who cycled from London to the Cape of Good Hope in 2010 to raise over £11,000 for Malaria Consortium and then rowed the Atlantic earlier this year to help raise over £259,000 for Spinal Research, will carry the Olympic Torch through Melton (near Woodbridge) on 5th July.



More Boat Race



Justin Webb (1995) rowing for Isis – Isis beat Goldie by 5 lengths in the record time of 16:41



Donald Legget (1956), Goldie coach, gives the Cambridge Veterans some advice before their race



Tom Barry (1974) and Nick Holland (1973) in the Oxford Veterans crew. The Cambridge veterans won by 3 lengths.



Radley at the Olympics

A revised list of ORs, parents and those associated with Radley who have been selected for the Olympics



1906 Intercalated Games, Athens

Theodore Cook (1881) – Captain of the English Epée Team but did not compete

1908 London

John Yate Robinson (1899)
Hockey (England) - Gold medal



1912 Stockholm

Augustus FitzClarence (1893)
Fencing – Sabre

1920 Antwerp

Theodore Cook (1881)
Literature (Poem) – Silver Medal



1928 Amsterdam

Frederick Chauncy (1919)
Athletics – 400m Hurdles – reached semi-finals

1936 Berlin

Dick Southwood (parent)
Rowing – Double Sculls – Gold Medal



1948 London

Bobby Collins (1937)
Rowing – Coxed Four

Paul Bircher (1944)
Rowing - Eight – Silver Medal



1948 St Moritz

Peter Boumphrey (1933)
Men's Downhill selected but did not compete – dislocated his shoulder two days before the start

1952 Oslo

Noel Harrison (1947)
Men's Downhill (58th)
Men's Giant Slalom (74th)
Men's Slalom (DNF)

1956 Cortina

Noel Harrison (1947)
Men's Giant Slalom (64th)
Men's Slalom (47th)

1960 Rome

Terence Rosslyn Smith (1953)
Rowing – Cox of the Coxed Four

Nick Birkmyre (1950)
Rowing – Double Sculls

Ronnie Howard (Radley Don 1960-1988)
Rowing – Spare Man

1964 Innsbruck

Andrew Hedges (1948) & Bill McCowen (1950)
Bobsleigh – Two-man bob (16th)
Bobsleigh – Four-man bob (13th)

David Lewis (1949)
Bobsleigh – Four-man bob (12th)

Tony Nash (parent)
Bobsleigh – Two-Man bob – Gold Medal



1968 Mexico

Jock Mullard (1958)
Rowing – Eight (10th)

1972 Munich

Tim Crooks (1962)
Rowing – Double Sculls (5th)

David Sturge (1961)
Rowing – Spare Man

Donald Legget (1956)
Rowing – Coach of the Double

1976 Montreal

Chris Baillieu (1963)
Rowing – Double Sculls – Silver medal



Tim Crooks (1962)
Rowing – Eight – Silver medal



Mark Hayter (1963)
Rowing – Quad Sculls (9th)

David Sturge (1961)
Rowing – Coxless Pair

1980 Moscow

Chris Baillieu (1963)
Rowing – Double Sculls (4th)

1984 Los Angeles

Richard Budgett (1972)
Rowing – Coxed Four – Gold medal



1992 Barcelona

Mike Cash (1981)
Swimming (Bermuda) – 4 x 100m freestyle relay (16th)

Annabel McChesney (née Eyres, wife of F Social Tutor)
Rowing – Double Sculls (5th)

1996 Atlanta

Mark Rowand (1986)
Rowing – Lightweight Coxless Four (South Africa) (9th)

2000 Sydney

Mark Rowand (1986)
Rowing – Lightweight Coxless Four (South Africa) (5th)

Harry Mahon (Radley Coach 1997-2001)
Rowing – Coach of the Eight – Gold medal



2008 Beijing

Tom Parker (1996)
Rowing – Alternate/spare rowing team, 2008

Hatti Archer (née Dean) – London 2012



sportgraphic / Shutterstock.com

Hatti Archer (daughter of Mick Dean, Radley Don 1978-2010) was selected for the 2008 Olympics but was forced to withdraw when she suffered a stress fracture. Hatti was 4th in the 3000 metre Steeplechase at the 2010 European Championships (above). A hip injury kept Hatti out of the 2011 World Athletics Championships but she hopes to be selected for the London Olympics. As we go to press Hatti will be taking part in the Aviva Trials in Birmingham.

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