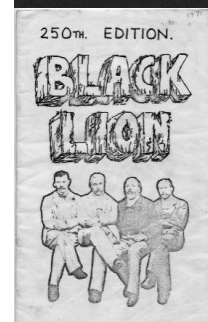
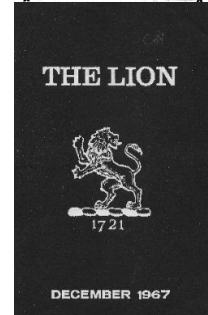
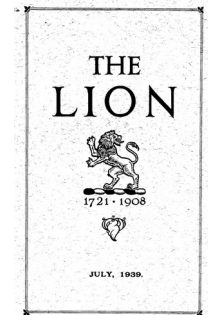
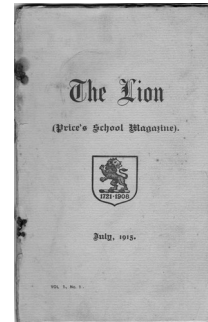
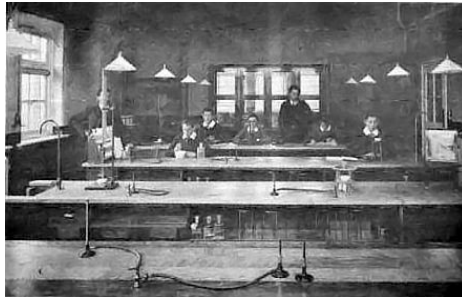


Lion Pride – volume 1

Stories from Price's School, Fareham





Lion Pride – volume 1

Stories from Price's School, Fareham

collected by

David Goldring

for the 300th centenary of its foundation

Published by The Society of Old Priceans

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Foreword

“The Book Of Price’s”

‘No man is an island, entire of itself’ and yet each of us is unique. The same may be said of a school. If it were possible to capture the essence of a school by entering a series of memory-chambers in some magical foundation, we might experience what it was like to be at that school. Each of us knows intimately the feel and character of one particular memory-chamber at Price’s . One of us had the seemingly impossible dream of capturing the essence of each memory-chamber by collecting all the details of that chamber and setting them down in writing. At least by doing that, he thought, all the facts behind the memories would be available to anyone interested, including social and educational historians of the future. Would such a collection of facts, figures and reminiscences exist about any other school? Perhaps not.

Of course many of us smiled pitying when we heard of this man’s intentions. Obviously, we thought, people would not find the time or energy to research, or recall and record what he was hoping for. We were wrong, and his dream has been more nearly realised than anyone had thought possible. As completely as can be achieved without magic, the memory-chambers have been created. More detail about our Price’s School has been collected than anyone could have thought possible, and proudly proclaiming his vision and his authorship, the name of David Goldring stands at the head of the collection.

We congratulate him. And our thanks, together with the gratitude of those yet to come, go to him and to all who have contributed to his dream.

C. Patrick Nobes
Honourable President, Society of Old Priceans



Lion Pride

Chapter 1

**The Creative Arts at
Price's School**



Routine life in the School was ever dominated by concerns over Sport, by high academic achievement and by CCF issues to the extent that the Creative Arts could almost be assumed not to have existed! But, dig amongst the Lions and slowly a new truth emerges, albeit a generally unlauded one. The School had a Choir, and there were Plays and Concerts, but all a bit low-key cf. the standing of the current year's 1st XI for this or representatives for that.

This Chapter owes its existence to writers who are not Committee members, yet are a part of a largely unheralded genre of creative arts-orientated folk of intellect whose passion has gone totally unrecognised or praised in the School's Lion magazine.

Let that be corrected now with this, the opening Chapter of the Lion Pride publication!

Similarly interested boys and Staff in the past also made worthy and acknowledged contributions to School life through Plays, and Concerts. In their times however, little could compete with Cricket!

Principal Contents

The Creative Arts at Prices	Kevan Bundell
Prices 'Folk' concerts – 1969-75	Kevan Bundell
The Black Lion 1968-70	Robin Ward
The Black Lion 1970-85	Robin Ward & Kevan Bundell
A response to comments and queries re cultural life at Price's School in the 1950s & '60s.	Mike Bayliss
There is a separate Report including details and comment on productions of the Price's College era in the "Price's Sixth Form College Years" chapter.	

Chapter 1 The Creative Arts at Prices

This account of the creative arts at Prices is based on three sources:

- a trawl through decades of *'The Lion'* – the school magazine – heroically conducted by David Goldring;
- material from the late [Roy E Daysh's](#) archive of Price's memorabilia;
- personal recollections, both my own, and those of others who happened to be there at the time.

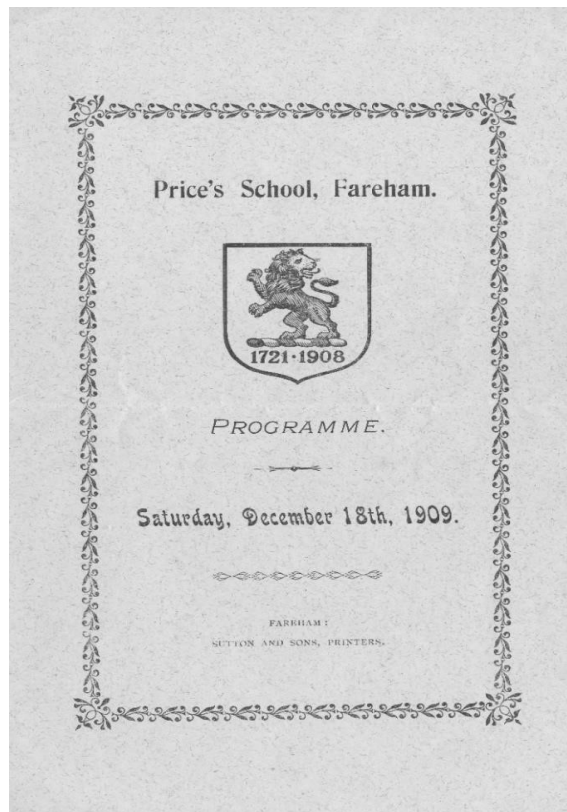
What the evidence shows is that the school had a long, if sometimes erratic, tradition of both music and theatre. As for fine art, the evidence is scarce, but there are one or two things to report.

Music and Theatre

Among the earliest evidence is this, from 1909, an event that combined both music and theatre:

There was a school choir. There was an orchestra. In the Play "The Duchess of Bayswater", Mrs Bradly, was the headmaster's wife. (Mr Stephen Bradly became headmaster in 1908). What the Comedietta was about I have failed to discover, but it is available to purchase in book form on the Interweb.

In 1923 there was a Christmas Concert, half of which was delivered in French. In 1935 the school performed *'The Ghost of Jerry Bundler'*, a popular horror story of the time. Interestingly, the producer/director of this play was one Tom Hilton. Anyone at Prices between about the 1930s and the early 1970s might well recall his name. He had joined the school as a teacher and went on to become Deputy-Head. He was the producer/director of at least two more plays, together with Miss Vivien Jewell, music teacher. These were *'The Housemaster'* by Ian Hay in 1946, and *'Badger's Green'*, an R.C. Sherriff comedy involving cricket, in 1950.



PROGRAMME.

<p>1.—SELECTION "Darkey's Dream" ... ——— THE ORCHESTRA.</p> <p>2.—SONG ... "Forty years on" <i>Farmer</i> SCHOOL CHOIR.</p> <p>3.—TWO SONGS (<i>from Tennyson's "Maud"</i>) "Birds in the High Hall Garden" <i>Alice Borton</i> "Go not Happy Day" Mr. R. O. JOHNSTON.</p> <p>4.—SONG ... "A Winter's Tale" ... <i>MacNamara</i></p> <p>5.—SONG ... "Land of Hope and Glory" ... <i>Elgar</i> SCHOOL CHOIR.</p> <p>6.—SONG ... "A China Tragedy" <i>Clayton Thompson</i> S. G. WEYMOUTH.</p> <p>7.—SONG ... "Hey Ho the Daffodils" <i>Cotsford Dick</i> SCHOOL CHOIR.</p> <p>8.—TWO SONGS { "The Blacksmith" ... } <i>Brahms</i> { "Children's Song" ... } <i>Kipling</i></p> <p>9.—DUET ... "Who is Sylvia" ... <i>Marzials</i> A. CONLAN & R. FRY.</p> <p>10.—SELECTION Valse Carossante ... <i>Lambert</i> THE ORCHESTRA.</p> <p>11.—SONG AND SAILOR'S HORNPIPE "The Midshipmite" ... <i>Stephen Adams</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">R. KITLEY, S. G. WEYMOUTH, J. OWTON, C. RIDSDALE and S. PETIER.</p>	<p>12.—DUET ... "The Spotted Cow" <i>Old Yorkshire</i> MR. R. O. JOHNSTON & G. PEARCE.</p> <p>13.—CAKEWALK "Hiawatha" <i>Neil Moret</i> MARJORY BRADLY and CYRIL RIDSDALE.</p> <p>14.—IRISH JIG MARJORY BRADLY.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">COMEDIETTA </p> <p style="text-align: center;">"The Duchess of Bayswater & Co."</p> <p style="text-align: center;">DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.</p> <p><i>His Grace the Duke of Bayswater</i> ... MR. A. S. GALE</p> <p><i>Sir Jeremy Joles</i> MR. J. ELLIS (<i>a Valetudinarian</i>)</p> <p><i>Caryl Stubbs, a young Millionaire</i> ... MR. C. CAPNER (<i>Son of Stubbs' Third Heiress</i>)</p> <p><i>Kathleen</i> MISS BROOK (<i>Sir Jeremy's daughter</i>)</p> <p><i>Her Grace the Duchess of Bayswater</i> ... MRS. BRADLY</p> <p>PLACE ... The Gardens of a Hydro in the Highlands.</p> <p>TIME ... The Present.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>The whole of the Scenery and the Stage Fittings were made and painted in the School Workshops.</i></p>
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The Housemaster ? – Miss Jewell in the middle, Tom Hilton on the left with mortar-board

Amateur dramatics were particularly popular immediately before and after WW2. Many fairly short and practical plays were written to meet the demand; some of them very good. Many were used in schools.

Back in 1937 it is particularly noted that the school choir sang ‘Send Her Victorious’. As there was a King at the time, this was presumably something other than a straightforward rendition of the National Anthem. In the same year, as part of a ‘Concert’, boys performed three scenes from ‘Henry IV, Part 1’.



Miss Jewell

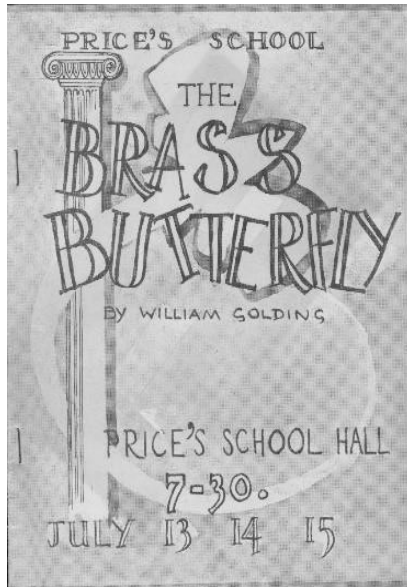
Even the war years saw a couple of plays put on.

By 1949 there was a *Drama Society* in existence. They put on a performance of ‘*The Winslow Boy*’ by Terrence Rattigan. This was (slightly) dangerous stuff. It was a recent, popular and controversial play. It was an attack on the law and on bureaucracy and a call to ‘let right be done.’ That is, it was a challenge to the formality of the established order. However, there is no evidence that it led to any disruption to the life of the school.

During the 1950s five plays were produced – two by Mr W Siney – and there were a couple of musical events involving staff member Mr Fussell and his Trio (Classical? Jazz?). At least one of these events was under the banner of *The Music Society*.

In 1961 Prices finally got round to doing Shakespeare in full, with a staging of ‘*The Taming of the Shrew*’. This may also have been – perhaps not with the greatest sensitivity – the first co-production with Fareham Girls Grammar School (FGGS) – and possibly the first production that involved *actual* girls. In the late ‘40s, female roles seem to have been played by Miss Jewell and – as you may have noticed in the photo above – by boys dressed up as girls.

Also in 1961, Price’s Choir joined with FGGS and the Fareham Philharmonic Society to perform Stainer’s ‘*Crucifixion*’ in the Parish Church (presumably Holy Trinity, maybe St Peter and St



Paul's). These were the first of a series of liaisons with the girls of FGGS. They went on to include a joint choir concert and a production of *'Twelfth Night'* in 1965; an unspecified drama in 1966; and *'HMS Pinafore'* in 1967.

Also in 1967, Prices seems to have done without the girls of FGGS, in a production of William Golding's play *'The Brass Butterfly'* :

In 1968, however, Prices proved even more fickle and went looking for girls elsewhere. A production of *'The Mikado'* was put on in collaboration, not with FGGS, but with *St Anne's Girls School*.

THE MIKADO
by
W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan

	THE MIKADO OF JAPAN	Tony Fielder
	NANKI-POO (His son disguised as a wandering minstrel)	John Cole
	KO-KO (Lord High Executioner of Titipu)	John Perry
	POOH-BAH (Lord High Everything Else)	Francis Thomas
	PISH-TUSH (A Noble Lord)	David Thomas
	GO-TO (A Noble)	Richard Britton
	YUM-YUM } Three Sisters	Mary Horsington
	PITTI-SING } Wards of	Marilyn Felix
	PEEP-BO } KO-KO	Joanna Halsan
	KATISHA (An elderly lady in love with NANKI-POO)	Margaret Tandy

PRODUCTION
by
Chaffey, Alma Newbury

MUSICAL ASSISTANT
Ronald
David

ORCHESTRA

VIOLINS Mr. T. Clarke (leader), Mrs. M.R. Chapman, Mr. P. Denley, Miss S. Cheer, Miss K. Barnes, Mr. A. Humphrey, Miss E. Dron, Mr. K. Ingram.
 VIOLA Mrs. D. Winnill. 'CELLO Miss M. Masters, Mr. E. Zeffert. BASS Mrs. D. Buckley.
 OBOE Mr. A. Maries. FLUTES Mr. J. Humphreys, Mrs. T. Swainson. CLARINETS Mr. C. King, Mr. R. Crozier.
 BASSOON Miss G. Tizard.
 TRUMPETS Mr. D.R. Mallett, Miss M. Wytbe. HORNS Miss K. Edmonds, Mr. S. Reading.
 TROMBONE Mr. A.J. Young, Mr. C. Wheeler. PERCUSSION Mr. A. Rock.

<p>CHORUS SCHOOL GIRLS</p> <p>Frances Blowitt, Julie Blunden, Wendy deBuriatte, Susan Derry, Lynda Franks, Irene Gibbs, Susan Hardwick, Dana Hoare, Margaret Hundley, Anne Jacobs, Sharyn Lee, Elizabeth Marshall, Patricia Marshall, Marion Pyatt, Gillian Read, Valerie Rolph, Susanna Roise, envelope Ward, Rosina White.</p> <p>ST. ANNES SCHOOL</p> <p>COOLIES Lindsay McAdam, Stephen Wheeler. SOLDIERS Alan Moore, Colin Scott. KO-KO's ATTENDANT Alan Loo. KATISHA's ATTENDANTS Neil Astley, Stephen Bellingham, Brian Butler</p>	<p>NOBLES</p> <p>Richard Beagley, Richard Britton, Eric Brown, Derry, Mark Fisher, Paul Hawes, Stephen Lydford, John Mitchell, Michael Paul Reddaway, Nicholas Retzler, Jonathan Sa Thomas, Charles Tuck, Stephen Tull, Gra</p> <p>PRICE'S SCHOOL</p>
--	---

Quite why this switch of affections came about is unknown. However, it seems to have been only a one-off fling and by 1970 Prices was back with FGGS for a joint production of Arthur Miller's *The Crucible*. This famous play is based on the 17th century Salem, Massachusetts witch trials.

Presumably this meant that the boys of Prices acted the parts of hard-line puritans while the girls of FGGS were obliged to be a bunch of witches ...

A significant change on both the music and theatre fronts took place with the arrival of music master Mr Ron 'Acker' Boote in 1962 or 63. It was he who introduced Gilbert and Sullivan to the school repertoire, which of course combined both music and theatre in the form of Light Opera. The first production was *Patience* in 1963; then *The Gondoliers* in 1964; *HMS Pinafore* in 1967; *The Mikado* in 1968; and *Iolanthe* in 1969.

Fareham Grammar School for Girls
and
Price's School

PRESENT

"PATIENCE"
or "Bunthorne's Bride"

by
GILBERT AND SULLIVAN

PRICE'S SCHOOL HALL
7.30 p.m.

July 24th, 25th, 26th.
1963.

NATIONAL ANTHEM

ACT I Exterior of Bunthorne Castle
— INTERVAL OF TEN MINUTES —

ACT II A Glade

CAST

Patience (a Dairy Maid)	PATRICIA CARROLL*	
The Lady Angela	JOANNE FORTUNE	Pageants
The Lady Sophia	MARGARET BROWN*	Pageants
The Lady Ella	JANICE WATKINSON	Maidens
The Lady Jane	RUTH WARREN*	Maidens

Chorus of Rapturous Maidens—
P. Wilson, M. Eggleton, G. Harris, L. Jones, H. Johnston,
G. Knight, G. Lacey, P. Lloyd, J. Luffman, F. MacDonald,
A. McMillan, D. Poots, E. Pope, E. Rawell, J. Rowe, P. Simons,
J. Tyack, S. Walker, V. Whaley, M. Wiseman, S. Young.

Reginald Bunthorne (a Fleebly Poet) . . . RONALD BOOTS*
Archibald Grovenor (an Idyllic Poet) . . . RICHARD HESLEY*
Mr. Bunthorne's Solicitor . . . GRABAA THOMPSON*
Colonel Calverley . . . JOHN CHAFFEY* Officers of
Major Murgatroyd . . . ROBERT GILBERT the Dragon
Lieut. The Duke of Dunstable . . . JOHN COLE* Guards

Chorus of Dragon Guards—
I. Annett*, R. J. Burton, M. A. Baylon, N. A. Davies,
P. Dumbros, R. J. Ellis, F. B. Holder, A. R. Houghton,
P. Jenks, R. M. Jenks, J. G. Morris, J. Peck, A. T. Shafford,
D. J. Smith, M. R. Stone, C. D. Thomas, R. D. Walker,
M. G. Ward, P. A. Wilson, R. P. Wolstenholme.

Production: Anthony Hiles*

Musical Director: Ronald Boots*, Carey Humphreys*

Dance and Movement: Andrea Smith*

Accompanist: Phyllis Gardner*

Stage Design: Anthony Hiles*, Irene Hunter*

Make-up and Wardrobe: Margaret Fletcher*, Rosemary Cook*,
Joyce Zinner* and Sarah Fynn, Gail

Lighting: Eric Ingle*

Stage Management: Cyril Briscoe*, S. Dwyer

Scenery Construction and Painting: Irene Hunter*,
R. D. Chase, A. R. Dove, R. King,
G. A. Dabber, G. A. Hilton, J. Scilla,
P. L. Dumbros, R. E. Jones, B. R. Wilson

Business Management: Sheila Bova*, Ivor Annett*

ORCHESTRA
Conductor: Carey Humphreys*

Violin—Mr. M. Coward (Leader), F. Berry, Mr. E. White,
Mrs. J. Bradley, Mrs. S. Nicholson, Mr. L. Tyler,
Mr. G. Smith

Viola—Mr. C. R. Webb*, Mr. N. Paine

Cello—Mr. E. Stophens, Mr. H. King

Double-Bass—Mrs. E. Brooks

Piano—Mrs. C. Swanson

Oboe—Mr. D. Lloyd

Clarinet—R. Carter

Trumpet—J. Alderton

Flute—Mrs. P. Gardner*

* * *

The cast wish to thank the Headmistress and Headmaster and
friends, whose help has been invaluable.

* Members of the staff.

FAREHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

THE GONDOLIERS

or
THE KING OF BARATARIA

by
Gilbert and Sullivan

PRICE'S SCHOOL

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The Duke of Plaza-Toro . . . RUSSELL WOLSTENHOLME
(a Chateau of Spain)

Lulu (his Attendant) . . . ROGER WALKER

Don Juanita (his Servant)
(The Grand Squint) . . . JOHN CHAFFEY

MARCO PALERMO . . . JOHN COLE
Gambler PALERMO . . . PAUL DONOHUE

Other Gondoliers:
ANTONIO . . . ROBERT GILBERT
FRANCESCO . . . IAN SHAFFORD
GROSSO . . . ALAN HEALEY

ANABELLA . . . PAUL BEAD

THE DUKE OF PLAZA-TORO
Catalina (his Daughter) . . . SUSAN YOUNG

Constance . . . DIANA FOOTE

GIAMETTA . . . JANICE WATKINSON
TINA . . . GILLIAN KNIGHT
FRANCETTA . . . FELICITY MACDONALD
VITTORESA . . . HELEN JOHNSTONE
GONZA . . . JENNIFER LUFFMAN
(son the King's Prime-Minister) . . . EILEEN POPE

Chorus of Gondoliers: S. Evans, A. Mortimer, S. Appleton,
A. Brown, S. Dwyer, J. Hargrave-Wright, J. Hasty,
G. Harris, A. Hunter, A. Innes, D. Macmillan, A. Pope,
E. Pope, P. Simons, M. Telling, J. Tyack, S. Walsh,
S. Walker, J. Wilson, V. Whaley.

Chorus of Gondoliers: B. Chapman, C. Hoolley, G. Thompson,
M. A. Williams, D. Cusack, P. A. Wilson, P. Brown,
L. R. Houlditch, P. J. C. Hinchcock, L. Hilder, J. Mann,
B. A. Payne, J. Stone, D. G. Thomas, A. J. Telfer,
C. D. Thomas, J. A. Webb.

Head: Mrs. A. H. Maudry and Dramaturge: Mrs. C. Dumbros-Gardner;
P. Kellie, R. F. Maudry, J. O'Shaughnessy, J. C. Reid,
P. J. Salkings.

Production: ALAN C. GEORGE

Musical Director: RONALD BOOTS, CAREY HUMPHREYS

Stage Design and Management: ANTHONY HILES

Dance and Movement: ANDREA SMITH, STAFF ASSISTED BY PHYLIS GARDNER

Technical Accompanist: FRANCES E. THORNTON

Lighting: ERIC INGLE

Costume: ANSOLA MORTIMER, PHYLIS GARDNER, DONALD PEARSON

Make-up: ROSEMARY COOK, MARIE ELLIS, ANNA FACTORIA,
HELEN WHEELER and PHILIP and THOMAS HELPERS

Properties: BEAN V. GARDNER

Business Management: SHEILA BOVA, LAURENCE GAVNEY

Production and Stage Staff: C. M. BROWN, M. GARDNER, P. F. C. GARDNER, R. J. HEWITT, J. O'SHAUGHNESSY, P. J. STONE

Set Construction and Painting: A. BOCKERS, P. D. BERRY,
F. L. J. DUMBROS, A. R. DAVE, B. E. JONES, R. KING,
M. R. MOORE, D. N. PRATT, J. STORIE, J. A. WILSON,
E. R. WILSON

ORCHESTRA
Conductor: RONALD BOOTS
Leader: IVOR ANNETT

The cast wish to thank the Headmistress and Headmaster and
friends whose help has been invaluable.

By the Staff (Prose) Ltd., 100 High Street, London

November 1966



Photo by Portsmouth and Sunderland Newspapers Ltd.



Joint production of HMS Pinafore with Fareham Girls' Grammar School



Alan Davis, David Thomas & Sarah Miller

I note that a number of the major roles in the Gilbert and Sullivan productions were played by members of staff – Messrs. Boote, Cole, Chaffey, and Hedly. Presumably the boys were just not up to it.

Press Cutting:

Fareham Girls' Grammar School rang last night to the evocative strains of Gilbert & Sullivan when the girls and their opposite numbers from Price's School performed a memorable "HMS Pinafore". An enthusiastic audience kept the cast bowing for several minutes with an acclaim which amply rewarded the care and effort that obviously went into the production. Outstanding in a fine cast were Sarah Miller as the Captain's daughter and John Perry as Dick Deadeye, a real caricature. Belying her youthful appearance, Sarah gave a mature performance with hardly a wrong note after early nerves had been overcome, while Dick Deadeye was as grotesque as his name implies, and a real favourite with the audience. ... Making up the bulk of the cast were the choruses under conductor Ronald Boote, who also took charge of the Orchestra. The set, although simple in concept, was beautifully finished in great detail and a tribute to the skill of Hywell Ellis and Antony Hiles. Production was by Rosemary Cooke and Eileen Burgess, to whom should go much credit for a fine effort.



Junior Choir singing at speech day 1962

Mr Boote also ran a school choir and the school orchestra. In 1965 the choir was enjoined with its FGGS equivalent for a combined concert – details unknown. In 1967 the choir joined in a Fareham Philharmonic Society production of Mendelssohn’s *‘Elijah’*. I remember it well. The main action took place at the front of the church while we sat quietly up in the gallery. At last, it was time for us to contribute our five minutes’ worth. After that, we sat silent again, until, at last, it ended.

Another concert involving the choir was held on the 17th and 18th December 1968. Mr Thomas – a science master – played the classical harp. I was blown away. I also remember that during rehearsals we begged Mr Boote to let us sing ‘I feel so *broke* up’, as per the Beach Boys’ version of *‘Sloop John B’*, rather than the peculiar ‘I feel so *break* up’ as per the song book we’d been issued with. He agreed. Unfortunately he failed to tell the soloist – who also joined us only on the day – so that we sang “broke” while he sang “break”!

I wonder if anyone else noticed ?

(The soloist, by the way, was a former pupil by the name of ‘Thomas’. That was his surname of course. We never used our fellow pupils’ first names).



1967 Production of “The Mikado”

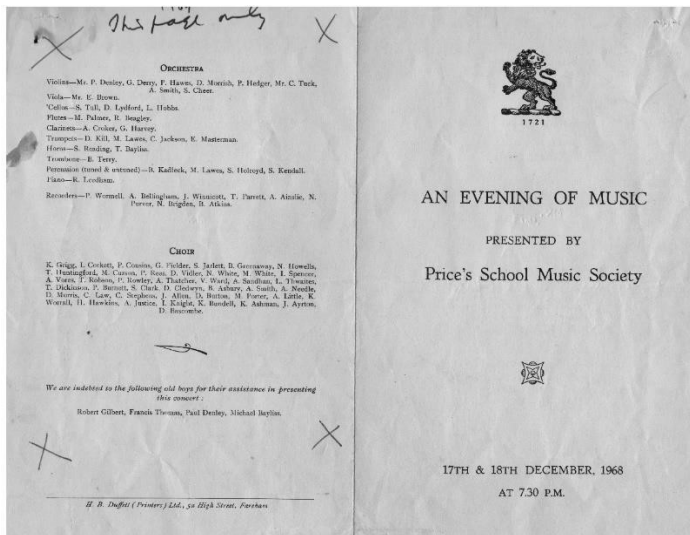


Photos ↑ & ↓ c/o Chemistry teacher Eric Brown



Mr John Cole as Lord Trolloller

Principals	Chorus of Fairies
THE LORD CHANCELLOR Ron Boot	Anne Baker, Susan Bennet, Ann Blow,
THE EARL OF MOUNTARARAT Francis Thomas	Julie Blunden, Susan Derry, Christine Figes,
EARL TOLLOLLER John Cole	Irene Gibbs, Tina Gorton, Joanna Halnan,
PRIVATE WILLIS (of the Grenadier Guards) Don Maclean	Maria Howell, Margaret Hundley, Sally Lawes,
STREPHON (an Arcadian Shepherd) Stephen Readaway	Alison Lees, Diane Pratt, Gillian Reid,
QUEEN OF THE FAIRIES Margaret Tandy	Frances Richardson, Susan Rouse, Janet Sands,
IOLANTHE (A fairy, Strephon's mother) Sharon Kelly	Clementine Savage, Linda Thompson.
CELIA } Susan Hardwick	
LEILA } FAIRIES Valerie Rolph	Chorus of Peers
FLETA } Wendy de Burlatte	Stephen Abraham, Richard Beagley,
PHYLLIS (an Arcadian Shepherdess or a Ward of Chancery) Mary Horsington	Eric Brown, John Chaffy, Phillip Cowen,
	Alan Croker, Christopher Derry,
	Martin Head, Phillip Hedger, Richard Hedley,
	Stephen Holroyd, Christopher Jackson,
	Barry Kadleck, Ian Kaye, Michael Lawes,
	David Lydford, Christopher Matthews,
	Michael Palmer, Charles Tuck, Stephen Tull.



There was another concert involving the choir in 1969. I've no idea what we sang, but this may have been the occasion where another former pupil, Mr Robert (Bob) Gilbert, came and played the piano in such a manner that we labelled him 'Discord Joe'. He later joined the staff as Mr Boote's colleague and proved to be a dynamic, and possibly anarchic, contribution to the culture of the school. He drove to school every day in a

very fine Alvis motor car.

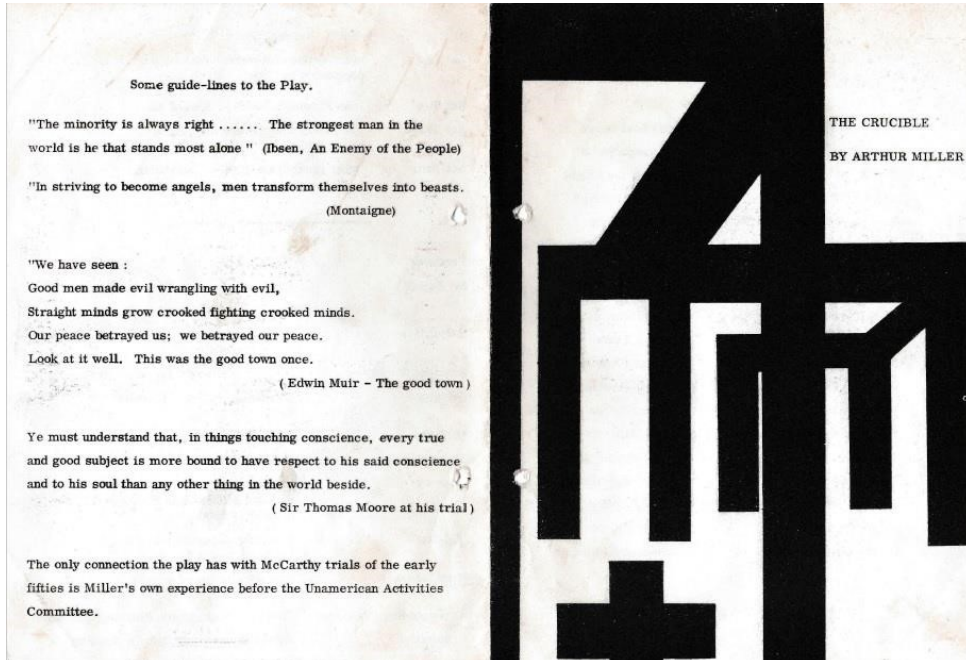
The importance of the school orchestra was that it was the only means of avoiding conscription into the CCF. If you could play a musical instrument, you could join the orchestra and spend Tuesday afternoons practising for the next concert or light opera rather than square-bashing in uncomfortable boots and abrasive uniforms. My guitar was not considered an appropriate musical instrument, and I was duly conscripted.

Important developments took place in the sixties with the building of the new school hall that included a full stage, theatre curtains and a lighting rig. This was soon followed with a suite of music rooms and a drama room at the rear of the stage. The performing arts were clearly being taken seriously. Another music teacher, Mrs Dierdre Buckley, was also recruited to help inspire us.

Chapter 1 The Creative Arts at Prices

At least as important was the arrival in 1965 of Tony Johnson, English and Drama master. He produced a series of challenging and contemporary plays including Harold Pinter's *The Dumb Waiter* and Samuel Beckett's *Crapp's last tape* (both in 1967). One wonders what older staff and parents made of them.

In 1970, he also arranged a production of Arthur Miller's *The Crucible*, as mentioned above:



CAST		The Scene : Salem, Massachusetts, 1697.	
Reverend Pavis	Michael Genge	Act One	: In the house of Reverend Samuel Parris; his daughter's bedroom. Early Spring.
Betty Parris	Miranda Webb	Act Two	: John Proctor's house. A week later.
Tituba	Katherine Knight	Act Three	: The vestry room of the meeting house. Two weeks later.
Abigail Williams	Beulah Holroyd	Act Four	: Outer room of the goal. That Autumn.
Susanna Walcott	Aileen Owen	Producer	: Tony Johnson
Ann Putnam	Ann Jones	Set Design	: Chris Morley, Bob Nash, Alan Moore, David Entwistle, Stephen Abrahams
Thomas Putnam	Alan Hill	Properties	: Malcom Perry, Penny Whitby, Susan Russell, Peter Stribley
Mercy Lewis	Susan Bewers	Business Managers	: Roy Daysh, Mary Jubb, Deborah Bates
Mary Warren	Lynn Gingell	Costumes	: Gloria Green, Peter Chapman, Geraldine Hynes
John Proctor	Mark Fisher	Publicity	: Mervyn Jones, Nick Manly
Rebecca Nurse	Susan Ravenscroft	House Manager	: Peter Chapman
Giles Corey	Kevin Rowlands	Make-up	: Rosemary Cook, Teresa Hood, Rosalyn Fielder, Ann Marrington, Susan Harrison.
Reverend Hale	Brian Butler	Lighting	: Eric Iredale, Lydia Paczуска, Bob Lee, Ian Reed, Roger Lynch.
Elizabeth Proctor	Ann Williamson	Stage Manager	: Heather Carling
Francis Nurse	Christopher Atkins	Assistant Stage Manager	: Norman Buckingham, Eleanor Schilperoort
Ezekiel Cheever	Stephen Bellingham	Prompters	: Susan ^{HARRISON} Revenscroft , Martin Newbury.
Marshall Herrick	David Lydford		
Judge Hathorne	Martin Head		
Deputy Governor Danforth	Stephen Reddaway		

The play, based on the Salem, Massachusetts witch trials of 1692, is an attack by allegory on the anti-communist hysteria of McCarthyism that gripped the US in the 1950s – a modern 'witch hunt'.

The Crucible by Arthur Miller

I do not pretend that this critical appreciation of “The Crucible” performed at Price's School in conjunction with Fareham Girls’ Grammar School on **March, 19th, 20th, 21st, 1970** is impartial, but I plead that a producer is his own sternest critic and that he is the severest critic of the actors and actresses, as they no doubt know.

“The Crucible” commended itself as a play suitable for sixth formers in a school to perform because it has a large cast, allowing many people a chance to participate; because it requires an equal number of boys and girls, allowing for fraternisation off-stage; because it is dramatically powerful – everyone loves a courtroom scene; because it is full of strong emotions; because the problems it possesses are modern and yet eternal; and finally because, while the play is rooted in adolescent behaviour it calls for the understanding and portrayal of adult experience beyond that of the actors.

One major problem which did not commend the play was that each of the four acts needs a different set. In a flurry of activity in the last fortnight some highly effective sets were produced by **Mr. Chris. Morley, Peter Stribley** and others. But the problem of shifting them quickly between the acts remained. By dint of practising under a stop-watch, the stagehands effected the complete transformation of one scene into another in an incredibly short time.

The hysteria of the children when *Abigail Williams* claims to see the “yellow bird” about to fly from the rafters of the courtroom and the frantic fear of *Mary Warren* as she is torn between *John Proctor* and *Abigail* were excellently done. **Lyn Gingell** was particularly convincing as the weak and *vacillating Mary Warren*, and she helped to create the tremendous emotional intensity needed in this scene. It is not to detract from her performance to say that the dramatic impact of hysteria is comparatively easy to convey, since it is closer to adolescent experience. What is more difficult for an adolescent to convey is the suggestion of unease, the estrangement, the lack of sexual warmth between *John and Elizabeth Proctor*. On Saturday night particularly, *Mark Fisher and Ann Williamson* imbued the long and slow-moving opening of the second act with a tension which in its way was as dramatic as the hysteria of the girls in the courtroom scene. **Ann Williamson’s** pointing of her responses by pausing quietly and turning as she cleared away the dishes was very well-thought-out.

It is worth mentioning here that not only **Ann Williamson** but also the rest of the cast were required to think out many of the gestures and the inflexions of the voice for themselves. If some action was asked for which did not come naturally it was dropped. The producer worked largely on the principle that if the actor understood fully the situation of a scene; appreciated how the character felt; how those around him felt, the right gestures and inflexions of voice would follow naturally. The members of the cast at times became not a little tired of explanation, but it cannot be denied that each member knew precisely what they were doing on stage and consequently, with the exception of a couple of the older characters who did not “age” sufficiently, were convincing as adults.

Perhaps the most difficult leap of the imagination for all was to think and feel as a Puritan New Englander. *Rev. Parris* managed this very well and upon donning his puritan dress seemed to appreciate how genuinely shocking Proctor’s confession that he was a lecher would have been to a minister of that time; far more shocking, of course, than his lies. Indeed, although obviously suffering from nerves which caused him occasionally to falter at certain lines **Michael Genge’s**

Chapter 1 The Creative Arts at Prices

portrayal of the self-centred and despicable *Parris* was full of acute perception. Particularly good were his reactions to what others said and his awareness of how what they said affected him.

Much of the brunt of the last two acts fell upon **Stephen Reddaway** who played *Judge Danforth*. His performance was notable for the clarity and rhythm of his diction and for the way in which he gave confidence to the others. The authoritative gestures with which he pointed his speech were finely judged and timed.

The imaginative leap required for young people to simulate adult emotions is great and in most cases the cast were convincing. What must not be forgotten is the discipline also required for the sheer slog of line-learning and attendance at rehearsals over a period of months.

However, a critical appreciation cannot be fulsome praise. The end of Act one when *Abigail* and the other children called out the names of those they claimed they had seen with the devil, lacked the necessary pace and consequently the act ended with a whimper not a bang, in spite of **Katherine Knight's** good attempt at playing *Tituba*, the Negro slave and scapegoat.

What was most pleasant to see was the willingness of minor characters to grapple with difficulties. **Aileen Owen** as *Susanna Walcott* had great difficulties in rehearsal in "freezing" during the courtroom scene. She and the other girls practised this small part on their own until they got it right.

Christopher Atkins as *Francis Nurse* watched old people so that he could age sufficiently on stage. **Stephen Bellingham** as *Ezekiel Cheever* had to practise speaking slowly at home.

Some of the major characters likewise had difficulties in rehearsals which had to be surmounted.

Beulah Holroyd who found it hard to summon the necessary viciousness to hit **Miranda Webb** as *Betty Parris* until she swiped the producer. Her playing of *Abigail* showed understanding and subtlety. **Kevin Rowlands** and **Giles Corey** found it very hard not to gesticulate too much and failed to walk like an old man in rehearsal, but by perseverance and concentration he succeeded in giving life and pace to parts of the courtroom scene and had sufficiently endeared the character to the audience to make his death affecting. **Brian Butler's** grasp of the sensitive and tortured mind of *Rev. Hale* was only slightly marred by his tendency to talk too quickly.

Mark Fisher's *Proctor* was a beautifully poised performance which conveyed the suppressed anger and guilt of a man too full-blooded and warm to survive "God's icy wind." Mark Fisher rendered this modern hero – unsure of what cause, if any, he was dying for – completely pitiful in his and magnificent in his heroism. In the quiet dialogue between wife and man and wife in the prison scene, their pauses suggested convincingly the anguish and emotions of adults.

Ann Williamson's *Elizabeth* conveyed superbly the bitter, haughty and icy pride which melted with her tears (hard to find in rehearsal, yet convincing in performance), allowing late her womanly warmth to win through.

The respectful silence before the applause began on the last night, was the highest tribute that could be paid to the cast: modern tragedy had been performed at Price's School and the audience had found it tragic – no small achievement for amateur actors so young and inexperienced.

Tony Johnson

The Crucible ... Inside Story

“I am sick of meetings, cannot a man turn his head without he have a meeting?” So says Thomas Putman in the Crucible, it sums up well the feelings of many of the people involved about the production until it reached its final stages.

Arrangements for the play began in October 1969 when everyone interested in taking part or in helping with the production met after school one evening. At this meeting the main characters were cast and the main production jobs were allocated. It was decided then that rehearsals were to be held after school on Wednesday and Friday evenings.

The first few rehearsals were spent in the reading through of the play by the cast to familiarise themselves with their parts and to enable the producer to lay out his set and the movements of the characters within it. This was generally felt by the cast to be the most trying period of the rehearsals. People found it difficult to get into character because the pace at this time was essentially slow.

Although progress was being made in the actual setting-out of the play there was little of the atmosphere of the Crucible about the rehearsals, so it was decided that two full day rehearsals would be held later in the Christmas holidays. These long rehearsals proved to be much more successful than those held after school and the cast began to live their parts. After Christmas the short after-school rehearsals again proved to be less successful. Nearer the date of the production Sunday afternoon rehearsals were added to those already taking place to ensure that the eventual production was well rehearsed.

It was felt by some of the cast at this time that the actual production was unreal and it would be never ending, however, by half-term this feeling had been overcome as the date of the production came nearer. Practically no backstage work was done until a fortnight before the play was due to take place but once the work had begun on the set, lighting, properties and general business arrangements progress was made very quickly.

A great deal of work was put into the stage and set design and though work had not begun until very late, the excellent set rapidly took shape and contributed immensely to the success of The Crucible.

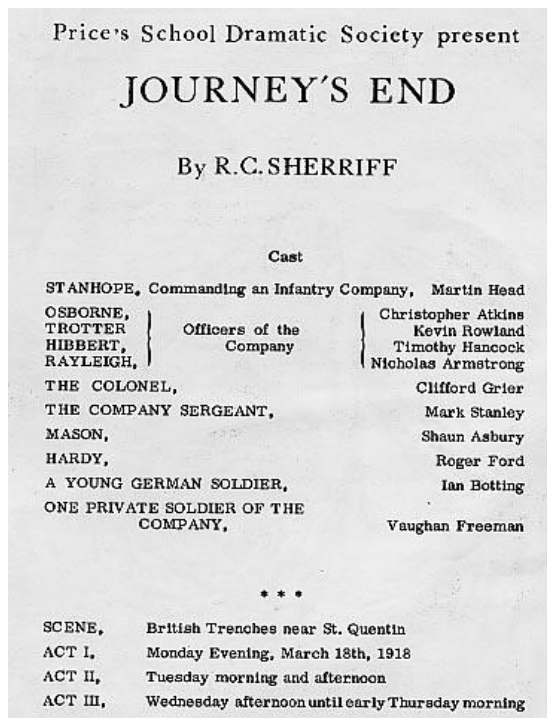
The dress rehearsal was held on the Monday before the public performance and, as expected, it showed what final alterations needed to be made.

The first public performance to a Prices and Girls Grammar School combined audience on the Wednesday afternoon caused more apprehension amongst the cast than any others because of the difficulties of acting to a young audience of friends and colleagues.

The three evening performances were even more successful than the school's performance, and they improved each night. The Saturday performance was felt by all concerned to be the best they had given.

Although much time had to be devoted to the play by all people concerned with it, it was felt afterwards that the appreciation shown by the audience made the whole effort seem worthwhile and everyone realised that they had really enjoyed producing the play.

N. J. Buckingham 6 Arts



In **1971** Tony Johnson also helped a sixth-former, Alan Hill, to produce *and* direct a performance of R.C. Sheriff's classic play about the futility and the slaughter of the First World War, 'Journey's End' :

Journey's End

Set in the trenches of St. Quentin in 1918, "Journey's End" examines the effect of trench warfare on a group of British Army Officers. It's not a specifically anti-war play, rather it tries to point out the reality of war. It was this sense of reality that the school production was striving after throughout. The set was placed in front of the stage, instead of on it, with the effect of giving the raised audience a greater sense of intimacy. This atmosphere was helped by a display of posters and paintings at the back of the hall and the music from "Oh, What a Lovely War" which was played before the production and during the interval. The combined use of all these effects helped project the audience more fully into the atmosphere of the play. The set itself, designed and constructed by Gary Meadows, Derek Ive, Ian Burton and Graham Large was especially good in spite of the fact that it was almost entirely built from material gathered from within the school.

As the first half of "Journey's End" is rather slow moving a high standard of acting necessary to maintain the audience's interest. Much of the responsibility rested on Martin Head, portraying Stanhope, an officer who keeps his sanity only by drinking. Although the main parts were well-acted Head stood out, His mastery of gesture mannerism and timing was unusual for a school production.

Special praise must also go to Timothy Hancock playing Hibbert; the scene where he is confronted by Stanhope with a gun was well handled in view of its considerable difficulty. The interest in the first half revolves around tension of some sort — either the anticipation of the raid and the big attack; or the tension that exists between Stanhope and the officers beneath him. After two disastrous rehearsals this lesson was well learnt and on the night this part of the production was more tautly played. In the second half the actors, as it were, step back lightly as

the action resolves itself in the drama of the raid and the big attack. Here there is great scope for the imaginative use of lighting and sound effects. Indeed, during the scenes of the raid and the big attack the interplay of light and sound was very powerful and at times quite stunning. But it is a pity that the explosion and flash of light at the end of the play did not coincide with the collapse of the set with a result that after the excellent effects of the attack the end seemed rather muted.

In many school productions the set and lighting play a very secondary role to the actors. One of the most pleasant features about this production was that the light and sound effects played a considerable role in the overall success of "Journey's End". Although the lighting was well-used, I felt at times it was too bright for a trench. This, in conjunction with the closeness of set and audience, presented the make-up rather trashily.

Although "Journey's End" is in essence a grim play, there is considerable humour in the dialogue which was well extended by the cast. Mason played by Shaun Asbury carried the audience with him to such an extent that they laughed at lines that were not intended to be humorous. Kevan Rowlands captured the part of Trotter well and was very funny at times. However, I felt that his cigar-lighting antics in the party scene were too pro-longed and "stole the scene" at the expense of the other actors onstage.

"Journey's End" along with its forerunner "The Crucible" were a departure from the normal pattern of production at Price's. In the past the Gilbert and Sullivan operas have depended to a large extent on the work of masters. The strength of "Journey's End" was that it was almost entirely an effort by the pupils — even the direction was by a six-former, Alan Hill, although Mr Johnson and Mr. Nash gave him the benefit of their experience at times. The undoubted success of this new approach was reflected in the enthusiastic applause at the end of the performance and was encouraging for similar productions in the future.

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In **1973** Prices returned to Shakespeare with a production of 'Midsummer's Night Dream'. This was together with FGGS again. Titania was played by [Keggie Carew](#) and Oberon by Nicholas Armstrong. I remember him ad-libbing wonderfully when, in the middle of a scene, the characters supposed to appear on stage failed to show up on time ...

In **1974** Tony Johnson organised a production of contemporary playwright Robert Bolt's 'The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew'. Once again Nick Armstrong played the lead role as the Baron. He was opposed by the evil Dr Moloch – played by Ivor Bundell – a wizard whose spells were "irreversible". The majority of the cast, meanwhile, were drawn from the first and second forms. Ivor recalls that this gave the oppressed juniors the opportunity to get back at their prefect oppressors – if only within the context of the play.



These opportunities for engaging in music and drama, in the choir or in the chorus, on the stage in lead or lesser roles, will have provided a valuable and educative opportunity to many Prices boys (and FGGS girls) beyond the imperative of academic study, and sports of course, especially cricket.

Fine Arts

It is time we turned to the fine arts. The information is thin. *'The Lion'* did not go in for reproducing great works of art. However, I note that Tony Hiles, Art Master, was in post by 1963, and I recall that he was joined by first Mr Nash and then by Chris Morley by 1968/9. A dedicated Art Room was built around the same time. As an 'A' level Art student I very much appreciated the freedom of the art room and Mr Hiles' lessons in art history. He also took us to the Ashmolean museum in Oxford to see *real* works of art.

(See Gazetteer, Part 2: Tony Hiles)

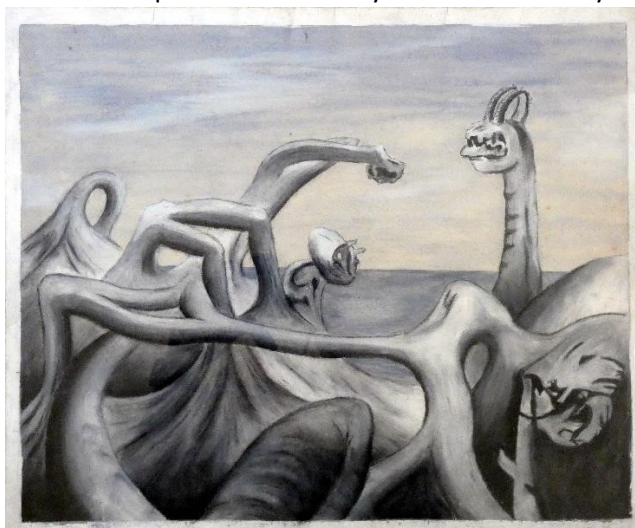
At least one Prices' art pupil – [Peter Malone](#) went on to become a successful professional artist and illustrator. I remember him in the art room calmly, Zen-like, producing detailed, psychedelic and mysterious paintings. He was later commissioned, among many other things, to produce a set of postage stamps:

(See Gazetteer, Part 2:

Peter Malone)



I also recall that others had a great time experimenting in innovative and possibly extravagant ways, just to see what would happen. (The names [Andy Vores](#) and Alan Little come to mind). The only illustration I can provide from the period is one of my own. This was my 'O' level exam entry :



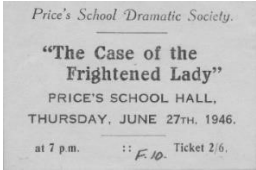
I am happy to report that I passed.

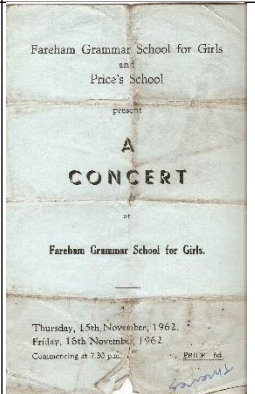
Finally, I have to report that David Goldring, who kindly conducted the long trawl of *'The Lion'*, concludes from the evidence therein that such pursuits as music, theatre and the fine arts were only ever *fundamentally secondary* to the real business of the school, which was of course, **Cricket.**

Kevan Bundell (1966-73)

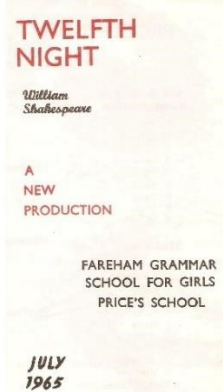
Drama / Music(al) Productions / Visits

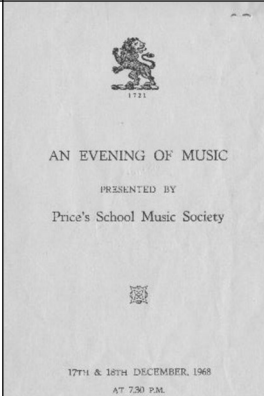
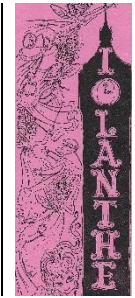
Any omissions or inaccuracies, please advise, via the Society website.

Year	Title	By	Producer	Principals
1923	Christmas Concerts, half in French!			
1935	"The Ghost of Jerry Bundler" "The Backward Child" "Wolves"		Mr Tom Hilton	
1936	"Eliza Comes to Stay" (In support of the Pavilion Fund)	Trinity Church Players	Mrs Bradley	
1936	Under the Banner of "Concert": "Shivering Shocks"	Clemence Dane		Upper School Middle School
	"Henry IV, Part 1" 3 scenes "A Collection will be made"			Staff
1936	"The Ghost of Jerry Bundler" "The Backward Child" "Wolves"	W.W. Jacobs C. Ludowic Burt		Staff
1937	Under the Banner of "Concert": "Sentence of Death" Choir "Send Her Victorious"			Upper School Staff / Sixth Form Staff
1941	"Where's that body?"		Mr. Lockhart	Senior pupils
1943	"The Tupley Story"		Iain May	
1946	"The Case of the Frightened Lady" 	Edgar Wallace	Miss Jewell & Mr Turner	The revival production
1946	"The Housemaster"	Ian Hay	Miss Jewell & Mr Hilton, with Mr. Turner	
1949	"The Winslow Boy"			P.N. was Secretary of the Drama Society.

Year	Title	By	Producer	Principals
1950	"Badgers Green"		Miss V. Jewell & Mr Tom Hilton Keith Devlin	
1952	"Master of Arts"	W.D. Home		
1953	"I Killed the Count"	Alec Coppel	Mr Keeevil	
1954	"The Unguarded Hour"	Bernard Merrivale	Mr.W. Siney	Robertson-Fox
1955	"Laburnum Grove"	J.B. Priestley	Mr W. Siney	C.B.P.
1956	"Home at Seven"	R.C. Sherriff	Mr.W. Siney	
	Recital by Mr Fussell & trio		Mr Fussell	
	Concert by Fareham Junior Orchestra, including some Price's boys			
1958	Internal concert for the Music Society, inc. Mr Fussell trio			
1961	Choir – performed Stainer's "Crucifixion" in Parish Church. Combined performance of Tenors & Bases with Fareham Girls Grammar School Choir. Involved with Fareham Philharmonic Concert		Peter Tudge, R.J. Tyack	
	"Taming of the Shrew" in conjunction with FGGS	W. Shakespeare		R.A. Lewis, B. Turner, P. Wake
1962	Combined Concert with Fareham Girls' Grammar School (November)			
1963	"Patience" : the first Gilbert & Sullivan production at the school, under the auspices of the then newish music master Ron "Acker" Boote,	Gilbert & Sullivan	Mr. R. Boote	

Chapter 1 The Creative Arts at Prices

Year	Title	By	Producer	Principals
	"Journey's End"	R.C. Sherriff	Alan Hill & Tony Johnson	
1964	"The Gondoliers"			Problematic time of the year.
	Recital Avena Trio			
	Theatre Visits: "Merchant of Venice" (Kings, Southsea), "Othello" (Chichester), "Hamlet" (B.O.C. Chichester), "The Royal Hunt of the Sun", "Three Sisters" (Southampton)	Shakespeare Shakespeare Shakespeare P. Schaffer Chekov	Open, School-organised	
	Visiting Christmas Masque: "Song of Simeon"			
1965	A joint choir concert with Fareham Girls' Grammar School. "12 th Night" Under the banner of Inter-schools' Dramatic Society (+FGGS)	W. Shakespeare	Mr. A.C. George & P.J. Stubbings	 <p>TWELFTH NIGHT <i>William Shakespeare</i> A NEW PRODUCTION FAREHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOR GIRLS PRICE'S SCHOOL JULY 1965</p>
1966	Drama with Fareham Girls' Grammar School			
	"Captain Brassbound's Conversion" at Nuffield Theatre, Southampton			
	"HMS Pinnafore"	+ John Cole & John Chaffey	Dramatic Society (+FGGS)	
1967	Visit to "The importance of Being Ernest" (4 th Year)			
	"An Approach to the production of Shakespeare" (3 rd &	London Children's Theatre Company		

Year	Title	By	Producer	Principals
	4 th Year			
	"The Dumb Waiter" "Crapp's Last Tape"	Pinter Bekett	Mr. Johnson	Sixth Form
	"The Discoverers" (2 nd Forms)		Dramatic Society (+FGGS)	
	School Choir at performance of "Elijah"	Fareham Philharmonic Society		
	Delivery of Sculpture "LION", for new front door of School	Donated by Mr. J. Tappendon (Parent)		
	"The Brass Butterfly"	William Golding	Dramatic Society (+FGGS)	
1968	"The Mikado"			Jointly with St. Anne's Girls' School
1969	School Music Concert		Pupils, Staff & Parents	Mr. Boote
	Iolanthe 	Gilbert & Sullivan	Mrs. Alma Newbury & Mr. John Chaffey	C.J. Jackson
1970	"The Crucible" (VI form +FGGS)	Arthur Miller	Mr. A.R. Johnson	N.J. Buckingham
1970	The Light Show			
1971	Reflections of Summer			
	"Journey's End"		VI-former Alan Hill produced	Some help from Mr Johnson & Mr Nash
1972	Music – Choirs in action –Carol Concert			

Year	Title	By	Producer	Principals
1973	2 Carol Concerts. An ambitious Summer Concert.			
	"A MidSummer Night's Dream",	W. Shakespeare		18 month run-in
1974	The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew	Robert Bolt		

Prices 'Folk' concerts – 1969-75

The 1960's and into the 70's was a time of great socio-cultural change – as you may have noticed at the time, or heard since. Even Fareham was affected – including Prices Grammar School for Boys. We were encouraged by the spirit of the times – and by certain seditious teachers in English, Drama and Art – to be *creative*. Music was the prime medium. The Beatles, Dylan, Paul Simon, and so on, meant that there was both a new permission and a new *demand* to be creative. In any case, it was obviously fabulous/groovy/far out to be able to play the guitar and sing – and there was also the chance that the girls we knew might think so too ...

And so we learnt to play the guitar and to write songs if we possibly could.

Meanwhile, it was a well known fact that the Headmaster, Mr Eric Poyner, believed that the guitar was *'the instrument of the devil'*.

I can see his point. As a staunchly upper-middle class member of the Church of England, and of an older generation brought up in very different times, he must have been horrified when faced first with rock and roll and then by the libertine antics of The Rolling Stones and the aggression of

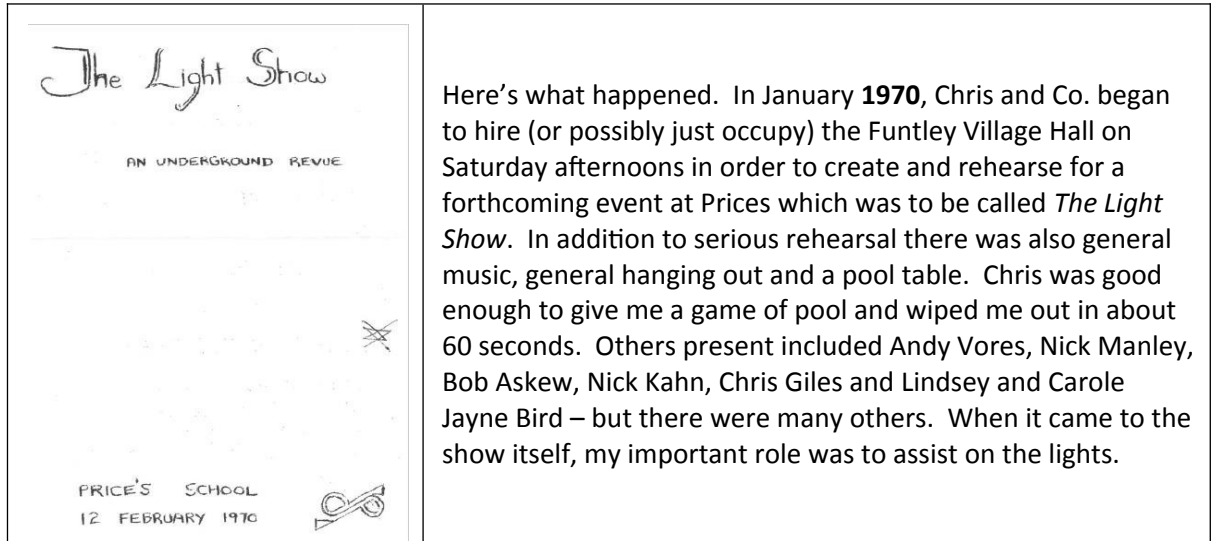
The Who. Worst of all, the hippies: free love, drugs and *long hair*. Even the Beatles had become provocative during the second half of the sixties. They had grown their long hair *even longer*.

Meanwhile, as mentioned, a lot of us had learned to play the guitar.

And we had *long hair*.

The origins of the Prices 'Folk' Concert tradition are difficult to pin down because for all those involved it was a very long time ago. However, sometime in **1968** (probably) two sixth formers, Pat Gatland and Michael Knight – still with relatively short hair – managed to get permission to hold an evening *Folk* Concert. Presumably they had the help of one or other of the younger teachers. Certainly Mr Thomas (Physics) was involved as he had a spot playing the classical harp. By that time, guitars and folk-style songs were even being heard in church (*Kumbaya, Shalom chevarim*) – which must have helped. Everything was acoustic of course, and the songs were both traditional and modern – but *folk*. There were even girl performers in the persons of Kathy Russell and a friend. Other concerts followed in May **1969** and December 1969 – both of which I attended. Among the performers, I recall Pat Gatland, Paul Hawes and Kathy Russell. The material remained acoustic and folky – although it seems there may also have been a rendition of the song 'Cocaine'. . .

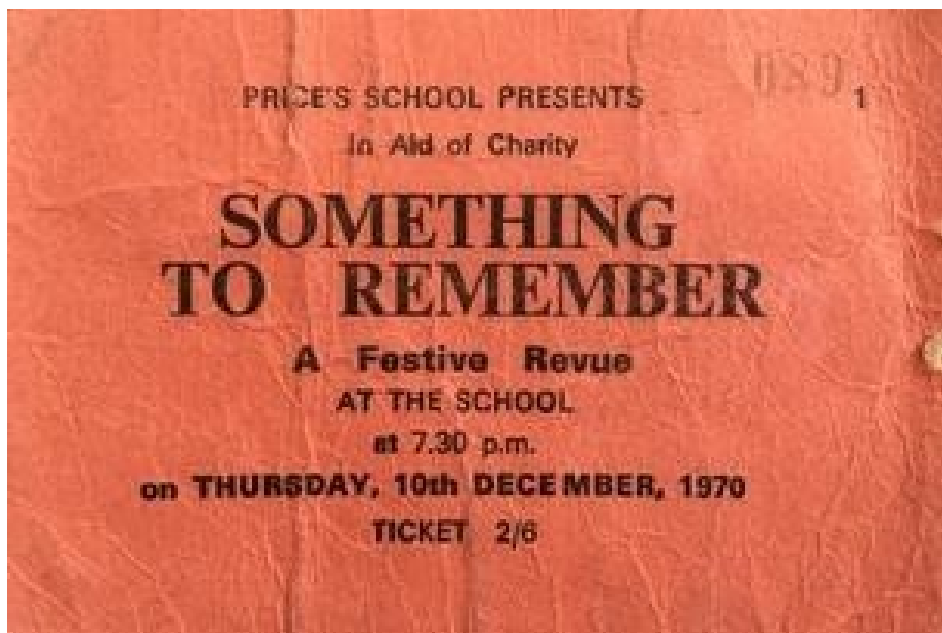
The next event was in February 1970. By this time Pat and Paul and Michael had moved on, and the responsibility for keeping the 'tradition' going had been taken up by Chris Bard (Prices Head Boy, or soon to become so) assisted musically by Dave Cummins (Pricean) and Martin (*Tink*) Wood (former Pricean?).



The Light Show introduced two key innovations to the tradition. One was to add poetry reading and comic sketches to the mix. Chris led in both. He wrote and performed obscure poetry and bizarre sketches involving, for example, woodpecker sound-effects and inappropriate French translations. The second innovation was more fundamental. Dave and Tink had obtained a *PA system* and an *electric guitar*. Andy Vores, meanwhile, was the enthusiastic possessor of a *drum kit*. Prices 'folk' concerts went *electric* – and this was only five years after Dylan had done the very same thing.

Meanwhile, the Saturday afternoon gatherings continued after the show and culminated on April 25th 1970 in an 'event' billed as TWEADIFARG (*The West End and District Folk Arts Revival Group*), more music and hanging-out as I recall.

Another Prices concert/show/review took place on 6th November 1970. Dave, Tink and Andy played, but that's all I can discover. There was then another Chris and Co. event on the 10th and 11th December 1970 called *Something to Remember*. Music, poetry, sketches, surrealism. Dave, Tink, Andy and John Cameron played as Gigolo. I believe I may have done the lights again.



<p>THE PROGRAMME act one</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. INTRODUCTION the 'return of the son of the light show' syndrome 2. POETRY - rhythm metrulation I 3. FOLKSONG steve caute - acoustic guitar & vocals 4. THE ARMAND 'QUEERBOYLES SHOW' if it's incredibly boring it must be armand queerboyles 5. POETRY rhythm metrulation II 6. MUSIC - thursday only - electric music friday only - lindsay bird, piano Sonata in E Haydn Berceuse Graw 7. AFTER THE FESTIVAL SUMMER the chess game the maestro e.s. stimpj - chartered dentist snake the flying gigolo bros. confession appendix - smoking kills <p>INTERVAL</p>	<p>Refreshments will be available during the interval</p> <p>act two</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. ECCLESIASTICAL OUTFITTERS the joseph syndrome 2. ACOUSTIC MUSIC nick manley - guitar & vocals 3. POETIC DIALOGUE rhythm metrulation III 4. ELECTRIC MUSIC gigolo - martin wood - bass & vocals andy vores - percussion & piano dave cummins - guitar & vocals john cameron - vocals, marimbas 5. THE TEMPORARY ZONE the queen tree fish 'n' chips shop ventriloquist the return of M. le Charles E. Sinelly finke 	<p>PRODUCED BY C. F. J. BARD & D. J. CUMMINS director... chris bard musical director... dave cummins lighting engineers... john cameron & roger lynch stage manager... dave tydford</p> <p>involving mr martin wood, jane sufer, anne bard, andy vores, nick manley, steve caute, lindsay bird, ron sufer, nick kahn, martin head, alan hill, donald cameron and kevan bundell, paul webb, andy morley scott meewan, paul whitby, tim smithin, elhat cowton and others</p> <p>acknowledging and thanking the head master and staff, who bore with us, the fareham community association, the churches of fareham & stubington, the fareham youth action group, the hacro committee, the polar bears.</p> <p>the front cover is a joke in memory of the unknown.</p>
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The acoustic tradition had also continued throughout these shows and one of the acoustic performers was Dick Hubbard, an English Teacher at Prices. He sang traditional ballads such as the beautiful 'Geordie' – while playing *the guitar*. (It was also he who reported to us Mr Poyner's opinion of the aforesaid instrument).

Another performer was Nick Manley. He had become well known for entertaining us with an anti-war song of the time and another involving Adam and Eve and a snake. At one or other of the concerts he was forced by audience demand to sing them again. Unfortunately, on this occasion, Mr Poyner happened to be listening at the back. "I was suspended" says Nick "for singing the *Fish Cheer / Fixing to Die Rag* and *The One Eyed Trouser Snake*. I don't know which song caused the most offence."

Chris and Co. moved on. The next event – not until December 1971 – was back to the concert format. We called it *Reflections of Summer*. I say 'we' because now I was a sixth-former and organised the event together with Paul Gatheshill and others. Perhaps that's why our band – *Lonene* – had two slots in the programme while everyone else only had one ! Despite having moved on,

Dave and Tink also played – as *Morningstar* – so too did Dick Hubbard, Bob Gilbert (Head of Music),

Nick Manley and *Springwind* – Nick Kahn, Mick Daysh and Dave Cledwyn. They also supported Andy Vores who had by then become a singer-songwriter-pianist-composer. In fact most of us were singer-songwriters – Nick Manley, Lonene, Morningstar, Springwind. We were creating and delivering original songs and music – and our audience was kind enough to respond with enthusiasm.

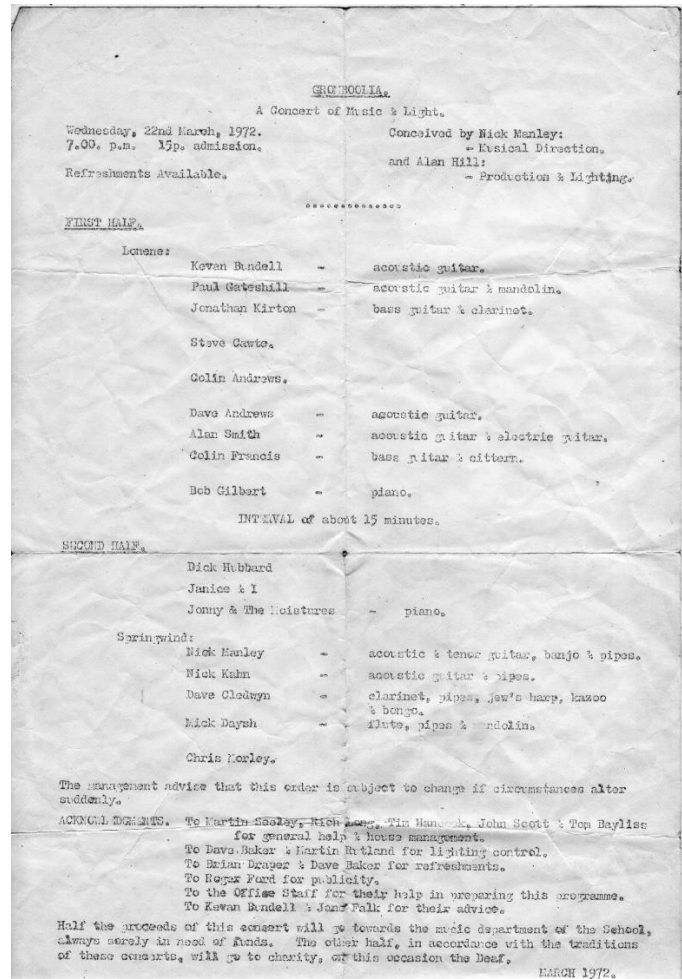
Next came *Gromboolia*, in March **1972**, organised by Nick Manley and poet Alan Hill. The line-up was similar to the preceding concert but also included Andy Morely, Steve Cawte,

Colin Andrews and a trio of Dave Andrews, Alan Smith and Colin Francis. Note that Nick and Alan – who would then have been in the *Upper Sixth Form* – organised a concert *after we* – who must have been in the *Lower Sixth* – organised *Reflections of Summer*. How the devil did we *junior boys* get away with it?

Someone organised another concert in May **1973**. It could have been me and others. I can't remember. However, *Lonene* performed again – Paul Gateshill, Tracey Coles, Dave Cledwyn and myself. So too did Nick Kahn and Mick Daysh, but now with Jackie White (previously with *Lonene*); and the Andy Vores band, which incorporated folks promiscuously from other bands and elsewhere. Kathy and Rosalind Russell also made a reappearance after a long absence. New performers included *PINT* (among whom were my brother, Ivor Bundell) and *Tarsus* (Chris Nash, Mark Luckham and Andy Sandham). This concert was recorded. I had a cassette recorder which I must have put in front of the PA speakers and pressed play and record.

I also recorded part of the last concert I attended – after I had left Prices – in July **1975**. This was, once again, of the highly promiscuous, now even further expanded, Andy Vores band – which included Ivor Bundell, Tracey Coles, Mick Daysh, John Cameron, Kate Burleigh and Liz Kearns (who both sang and danced). This recording is available now in digital format should you wish – for some reason – to hear it.

What happened to the tradition beyond 1975 I do not know. Prices was beginning its transition from Grammar school to Sixth Form College and times were [a]-changing. If anyone knows what happened next, please tell us.



Dramatis personae.

There seems to be a general consensus still that Dave Cummins was the most talented and creative guitarist of the time. He also had a wonderful Swedish Hagstrom acoustic guitar with a built-in pick-up – unheard of in those days. Early on he played with Martin (Min) Gateshill and was thereby an influence on Min’s younger brother Paul Gateshill. Paul, in turn, helped me learn how to play the guitar. (That is, I had to strum chords for him for hours while he practised his magic-fingered lead).

Martin Wood – Tink – (Mar[tin K]enneth Wood) also played with Dave from early on. I was always puzzled that he played a nylon-strung Spanish Guitar rather than steel. It was even suggested to me once that Tink was a better guitarist than Dave. The fact is they were both an inspiration and wrote some great songs together, and with Nick Manley too – see below.

Chris (No-holds) Bard was a general inspiration to us all – an impresario rather than a musical influence – although I’m told he played the saxophone. He was a huge creative talent – founder of and contributor to the ‘*Black Lion*’, organiser of ‘folk’ concerts/shows/’reviews’ and other events, Head Boy at Prices – when he seemed to take over morning Assembly, leaving the Headmaster and staff diminished in his wake.

Unfortunately, Chris, Tink and Dave are no longer with us.

You can find an obituary for Chris at <http://www.societyofoldpriceans.co.uk/pupils.htm>

I met Tink again when we travelled up to London on the train together in the early 2000s. He was as delightful, gentle and kind a man as I had always remembered him. Then timetables changed and we no longer coincided. Next thing I heard, he had gone. Tink’s wife Jane (Suter) had also been part of the creativity – the sketches in particular. She is also gone.

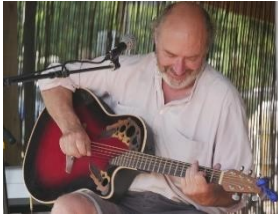
Dave I never knew so well. He took to writing music for computer games before his health gave out on him.

Lamentations for each of them, and for the loss to us of their great talents.

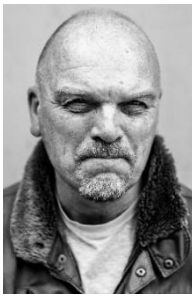


Nick Manley began for me as a solo performer – as described above. But he also played in Springwind and, writing songs together with Dave, Tink and others, formed the very wonderful band Red Shift – <https://soundcloud.com/theoriginalredshift> Nick has since had a long and prolific writing and performing career in various bands and solo – much of it in France. More recently he has been generous enough to play together with myself, Mick Daysh (see below) and Chris Nash (ditto) under the banner of The Old Boys Band. Our oeuvre has included some

Red Shift classics.



Nick Kahn originally learnt to play classical guitar and this led him to write some beautiful instrumental pieces performed together with Mick Daysh and Jackie White on flutes. He has since gone on to write and perform fine songs, often accompanied by his daughters Anna on bass and Eleanor on guitar, and by Mick Daysh on flute.



Andy Vores was a prolific composer/song-writer on piano. Having first been a rock drummer, his piano-playing was often frenetic. In fact, he sometimes played faster than his fingers could follow. The results were wonderful, and very different from the songs the rest of us wrote on guitars. He was also a showman and liked to organise large numbers of musicians, singers and even dancers on stage to help perform his creative complexities. He went on from Prices to study music composition and then moved to the US, where he became a successful modern classical composer and Chair of Composition, Theory and Music History at the Boston Conservatory.

<http://andyvores.com/andyvoresbio.html>



Mick/Michael Daysh fluted with most of the above. It is always good to find someone who plays a *real* musical instrument – more colours on the palette. Mick still flutes, but nowadays he also writes songs and sings, with guitar or keyboard and a band. Mick also plays with electro-acoustic classical guitarist Chris Nash.



Chris Nash went on from Price's to take a music degree and to record instrumental music with Andy Sandham. He has also performed regularly in folk, rock and jazz bands. He currently partakes of an instrumental guitar duet, 'Nash and Thompson', playing jazz, acoustic and classical pieces (<https://soundcloud.com/search?q=nash%20and%20thompson>)



Paul Gateshill has never stopped writing and performing – and playing some great lead guitar (owing to my strumming for him for hours). He has also recorded two solo Albums/CDs and been an essential contributor to the four Albums/CD's produced by my brother Ivor and I.



We also all recorded an actual LP in 1976 called *Presence*, which is now available as a CD. Details of our various doings – and some of our songs to listen to – can be found at www.bundellbros.co.uk. I particularly recommend you have a listen to ‘Mr Mitchell’s Angel’.

Paul Gateshill, Ivor and Kevan Bundell, Chris Nash, Michael Daysh, Nick Kahn and Nick Manley have also become regular performers at *Tanglefest*. This is an annual *Summer Garden Party and Concert* event which happens at my place in Curdridge. All old friends/acquaintances/Old Priceans and everyone else are very welcome to attend.

Kevan Bundell (Prices 1966-73)

Creative Arts at Price’s in the 1950s–60s

You have remarked that “the unstated God that affected school life was Cricket, sometimes in the nth degree”, and that “the creative arts were very much the poor relation in The Lion’s life and probably the school as a whole”. You also mention that you have no recollection of music or art lessons.

From my own perspective, I totally agree with what you say about this, except that there were art lessons in my time – two periods a week. I say ‘lessons’, but we were pretty much left to our own devices, and in any case you were obliged to give up art in the third year, along with woodwork, if you were moved into the fast academic stream.

In the CD of the (almost) complete series of *The Lion*, you will find somewhere or other – late 40’s/early 50’s? – an article written by Roy ‘Jock’ Daysh when he was joint head boy with John Cole (and he, too, later became a master at the school.) In that article, Daysh castigates the then-prevailing mentality that sport was the ‘*ne plus ultra*’ of Pricean life, and says words to the effect that “Pupils are here to be educated, so the main focus should NOT be on sport.” Not that it made any difference, as your own statement attests, because nothing seemed to change for at least another 15 years.

Went to Price’s in 1958 from Funtley Primary School as one of a group of four boys including Bob Gilbert, whose father was headmaster there; Bob later became music master at Price’s and an

officer in the CCF RAF section, although you will doubtless recall him as a CCF band fifer when you were Drum Major. There were not many grammar schools available to those who didn't live in Gosport or Portsmouth, and we had the option of just two, either Price's or Purbrook School near Waterlooville. I chose Price's not just because it was local to my home but because I knew there was a cadet band, as it used to play every year for the fête at Highlands Infants School which was just behind our house. I fancied wearing the uniform and playing the fife, although I didn't then play any instrument at all, not even the recorder – they weren't around very much at the time.

Music was to play a large part in my time at Price's, and in my life generally afterwards, but up to that point it had been pretty non-existent. There had been no instrumental tuition at Funtley, only a choir, and even then we sang from 'tonic-sol-fa' rather than normal music. Price's, when I arrived, was almost equally as barren in this respect, again just a school choir which (if I recall correctly, but memory plays tricks) was only run on an occasional ad-hoc basis, and I can't even remember by whom. Looking back, I think we did nevertheless achieve a reasonable standard, and it was only then that I started to learn to read 'real' musical notation.

Otherwise, we had just one period a week of 'music appreciation', consisting of Maths master 'Smudge' Smith attempting with arthritic fingers to play a wreck of a piano in the dining room of the old school house – on reflection, he may have been one of the few members of staff at that period who had any musical skills at all. You may imagine what success he had in getting pubescent boys to sing 'Cherry Ripe' at a time when bands like the Beatles and the Rolling Stones were emerging on the scene! I remember Smudge was late on one occasion and a couple of boys started trying to play some current pop tune on the piano. George Ashton (then in his last year as headmaster) came into the room, and they were caned – one way of quashing any latent musical talent.

All this changed radically after Eric Poyner became headmaster, one of his innovations being to appoint Ron 'Acker' Boote as the school's first specialist music master. Boote's arrival (round about 1960-61) meant that musical endeavour was at last taken seriously. He revamped the choir, brought in peripatetic instrumental tutors and started up an orchestra. A little later he began putting on major productions, the first two being 'Patience' and 'The Gondoliers' by Gilbert & Sullivan which involved very many boys – plus girls from Fareham Girls Grammar School! – and in both of which I performed. More important to me personally, Boote was largely responsible for launching me on the path of 'proper' music, but before he arrived the other influence was, perhaps surprisingly, the cadet corps.

The CCF was compulsory, as you will recall, for all boys from the second year onwards. However, Bob Gilbert found out that you could join the CCF band in your first year on an unofficial basis, which we both did as probationary Fifers 3rd class and attended the Thursday night band practices then run by honorary bandmaster Bob Jarman. (This was when I first met you.) It stood one in very good stead as you learnt to be reasonably proficient at playing at least some marches once you joined the CCF proper, and also knew how to march and counter march from the outset. And at that time the CCF band was also, somewhat incredibly, the only opportunity available at Price's for learning to play any kind of instrument.

You have remarked somewhere in your account of school life that the band became a full-time section of the CCF in the early 1960s and devoted the Friday parades to practising, which certainly improved standards. However, I became a cadet before that happened and passed Part 1 of the Army Proficiency Certificate ('Cert A') – unimaginable now to think that they let 14-year-olds handle and strip a Bren gun! But because of being a band member and having later on to forego 'regular' CCF instruction, I did not pass Part 2 – the only exam at Price's I ever failed! Annoyed at this, I studied on my own and eventually obtained the qualification shortly before taking 'O' levels.

I passed out of Major 'Taffy' Howard-Jones' Cadre Platoon with the expectation of becoming an NCO when in the VIth Form: however, at that point Fate stepped in, in the guise of Ron Boote.

Boote had somehow discovered – I think Bob Gilbert told him – that I played the orchestral flute, which I had persuaded my parents to buy me for my 14th birthday: I reasoned that a flute is only a big fife (well, it sort of is!) so I ought to be able to play it, and I taught myself to do so in the absence of any other source of instruction. Boote was trying to expand his fledgling orchestra and I was signed up on the spot to be first flute, a position I duly took up when I entered the VIth. That put paid to my 'career' in the CCF because, as you have pointed out, orchestral rehearsals were timetabled during the same periods as cadets. (This didn't stop me attending band practices/parades and rising to the rank of Fife Sergeant, later becoming Band Staff Sergeant: possibly nobody noticed, or cared, that I wasn't officially a member of the CCF at that point! Since we were short of band NCOs, I was also Drum Major for some of this period, despite never having been a side drummer, although I had on occasion played the bass drum for parades. The said drum is now in my possession, as you probably know, but you may not know that there was a 'bidding' war when it came up for auction on the internet – having acquired the thing, I then found out that my rival bidder had been Bob Gilbert, now living in Thailand: neither of us had been aware of the fact until then!)

Boote asked me where I was having flute lessons and was amazed to discover that I had never had any, being totally self-taught. I was duly despatched to see the peripatetic woodwind tutor (a new phenomenon at Price's at that time) and was curtly informed that I was not entitled to lessons as I wasn't doing GCE music. That was when I first learned the existence of what I came to call the 'charmed circle', more of which in a moment. Boote, to his eternal credit, was appalled at this reaction and fixed me up on the '*qui vive*' to see a friend of his who was woodwind tutor at the Secondary Modern School on the other side of Harrison Road. This chap was Colonel Hudson, who I think was a retired Army director of music (probably a Lt. Colonel, in fact). The musical standard of the Harrison Road pupils was, to put it politely, not great: however, after finding out that I could already play the flute tolerably well, Hudson used to set the other lads practising scales or something while he and I played flute duos of increasingly complexity. This did wonders for my sight-reading and ensemble playing, but he never gave me any actual technical instruction, which I have always regretted as I had to pick that up for myself. (I always say I'm self-taught but had a very good teacher!)

Coming back to the 'charmed circle': I soon discovered that music in schools at that time was very elitist and under the thumb of the County music advisers: you were either 'one of us', or you did not exist. This might not have been the case later, but I can only describe how things were when I joined Price's; it occurs to me that it may also account for the lack of musical activity at the school before Boote arrived. I vividly recall Col. Hudson using his influence to fix me up to play in a local schools' music festival. I arrived on the day to find myself in the company of some of those then studying 'O' and 'A' level music at Price's, a few of them fellow members of the school orchestra, but they had been relegated to the back row of the chorus. My playing first flute in the festival orchestra did not go down well with the musical powers-that-were – it was very evident that I was regarded as an illegitimate interloper who had dared to break through into their ranks, and it never happened again.

My brother Tom (who entered Price's seven years after me) experienced the same thing initially – although he had been having private piano lessons beforehand, he didn't get much of a look-in until he was awarded a County Music Exhibition for piano and horn. You asked me about this award: essentially, it gave the successful candidates free, high-level instrumental tuition during their time at the school. And, of course, an entrée into the 'charmed circle'. Tom went on to study up to LRAM level and obtained a degree in music at my old college, Royal Holloway – but while still at school after gaining that Exhibition, he found himself expected to rehearse and perform all over the county

at the behest of the music organisers. Once you had managed to get inside the circle, it was difficult to get out.

“Was I tempted by the RM Band Service?”

Royal Marines musicians are ‘other ranks’, not officers, and all of the mentoring at Price’s, in my time at least, was geared to the expectation that you would go on to college or University and/or enter one of the professions; if you did wish to join the armed forces, it was assumed you would enter as an officer. However, in my Naval career, I did encounter a good many RM directors of music and band members, which I will come to shortly.

Another reason why I could never have seriously set out to be a professional performer is the fact that I never studied academic music at school. Music was set against geography, and when it first became available as a GCE subject I had little knowledge of music theory (I have rather more now!) Since I was already embarked on an ‘O’ level course in geography, I didn’t think it wise to change horses midstream. Also, not being a member of the ‘charmed circle’, I was never going to be a candidate for a County Exhibition or pursue study of the flute to the point of being able to consider it as a career option. I realised early on that music would never be more than an adjunct, although a very important one, to whatever profession I eventually pursued.

That didn’t stop me from becoming (if I say so myself) a tolerably competent flautist. After I left school, I became first flute of the Royal Holloway College Orchestra – in fact, that is what I was at the time I was asked to play for that ‘Iolanthe’ production in the photo that Mike Peagram recently circulated. I was later ditto, briefly, in the University of Cambridge Department of Education orchestra, and went on to play with various decent amateur orchestras after that. My preference, however, was for Chamber music, and I developed a keen interest in that of the Baroque period (Bach & Handel etc), taking up the recorder, an instrument I’d never played at school but now pursued to an advanced level, and later the baroque traverso flute, very different from the modern one. My partner Rebeca is a very good pianist, and over the years we have both managed to play on occasions alongside some well-known professionals.

The nearest I got to military music was when I was in the Upper VIth. Walker (whom you will know of, as he also became a Drum Major) had joined the Corps of Drums of the Territorial Army band in Portsmouth. They were short of a flute player and it was suggested that I might like to come along and introduce myself. I immediately found myself to be their solo flute, as there wasn’t anyone else, and I enjoyed playing with them for a few months – but only at rehearsals: I never paraded with them as I wasn’t an official member. I then informed my parents I was going to join the TA. I must have been about 17 at the time (having gone through Eric Poyner’s new scheme for doing ‘O’ levels after four years instead of five) and needed my parent’s permission to do so. My mother told me firmly that I was NOT going to join the armed forces, so that was that! Except, as it later turned out, it wasn’t, which brings me to:

“Why did I join the Navy?”

This is another aspect of my career that I can lay at the door of the CCF. I had always told myself that I never wanted to be a schoolmaster, but when I was about to graduate I saw everyone else going in for teacher training. I decided this would be another string to my bow if all else failed, and it was a way of ensuring another period of being an indolent student at the taxpayer’s expense: so I duly went to spend a very enjoyable year at King’s College, Cambridge. (As far as I can now recall, I spent most of the summer term punting on the Cam.) And once you have the diploma safely pocketed, what do you do with it except teach?

I landed a post as a French master at Maidstone Grammar School, an ancient foundation very much in the mould of Price’s where sporting life was prominent and the teaching staff were expected to turn a hand to all things. I assisted with school music, obviously, and helped

coach rugby and cricket (God help them! But my Dad had been captain of Gosport & Fareham Rugby Club, so I was given hints on training techniques). At the interview, they had asked me “What else can you do?” – I thought I was already offering to do enough, but said I had been an Army cadet at school and might help out there – on which basis, I was hired. What I didn’t know until I arrived was that the vacancy was for 2 i/c of the RN section! And unfortunately for me (or fortunately, as it turned out), the chap in charge left the school very shortly afterwards; I was immediately promoted to the exalted rank of Lieutenant (CCF) Royal Naval Reserve, and became the OC. of the section. In that guise, I met a number of officers and senior ratings from Chatham Naval Base, still a going concern back then, and thought (a) they were having a better time than I was, (b) they were earning a lot more than I was, so after a couple of years I applied to join the Navy proper and, rather to my surprise, was accepted and went off to train at Dartmouth RN College.

I won’t bore you with the details about that, but four years later I found myself posted as Assistant Education & Training Officer at HMS Seahawk, the naval air station at Culdrose in Cornwall. There I met a fellow student officer from Dartmouth who had become the officer i/c the bluejacket Volunteer Band at Culdrose. I was invited to join, and this was when I started to become what I think of as a ‘Royal Marines musician by proxy’! As is recorded in the talk I gave at the SOP Christmas lunch a couple of years ago (it’s on the website), I duly turned up for my first band practice with my flute, on seeing which the director of music, a Royal Marines Band Colour Sergeant, exclaimed “You can’t bring that there ‘ere” (or words to that effect), “this is a Silver Band.” I replied that mine was a silver flute: but apparently it did not work like that, so I spent the next two years happily teaching myself (once again!) the bass tuba, the baritone & the euphonium, never having been a brass player before and ceasing to be one for the next forty years after I left Culdrose.

I had only signed up for a ‘Short Career’ commission and my next, and last, appointment was at the Royal Marines Depot in Deal, where I was promoted to Lt. Commander and became the Base Training Officer, Senior Instructor Officer and Senior Naval Officer. At that time, the Depot housed the Royal Marines School of Music, so I came to know most of the Directors of Music and a few of the more prominent members of the Staff Band and Orchestra. It was there that I met Rebecca, and we played with some of the RM musicians in an amateur capacity before I left the Navy and we moved away from Deal.

Later on, I discovered the existence of the ophicleide, a 19th century bass brass instrument with keys rather than valves: it was then regarded as obsolete and of only historic interest, but has since come to prominence as a ‘period’ instrument for playing works of that era. I immediately wanted one (thinking the fingering would be like a flute – but I was wrong!), but had to wait until about seven years ago before ever seeing one available for purchase. I brushed up my, by then very dormant, brass technique and learned to play the thing. This was to prove the start of a new amateur musical career, because Rebecca asked me what the nearest modern instrumental sound would be: I said the euphonium – and so, for my birthday about 5 years ago, she bought me one. Cutting a long story short, I rarely play the flute any more these days but I’m now the principal euphonium of the Broadstairs Concert Band. Our director is an ex-Royal Marines bandmaster and many of our players are professionals or former professionals, including a number who are ex-RM bandsmen from Deal. So, in the end, I DID get to play in a band with RM musicians!

Mike Bayliss

New Horizons

Thus far, a review of the Creative Arts has featured mainly Music and Drama, and creative writing, with little credit going to Art work. In reality, the Lion magazine content of Art does little to commend the Editorial influence, or the creativity of pupils. A low level of printing technology made little improvement on this situation.

But, then came Tony Hiles, the first proper Art teacher who must now stand amongst the greats of Price's teachers, for the quality of his work, for the extent to which he led the Department to the high status it achieved and, not least, to the time he gave to the coaching of Tennis.

Art and Design at Prices

From Art being taught by the woodwork master in just one room at the top of a redbrick Victorian building in Park Lane to the blessing and support in 1974 of the new Headmaster Eric Poyner saw not only the development of traditional art activities but also the gradual development of areas such as Imaginative Composition, Graphic Design, Photography, History of Architecture and Painting, Pottery and Ceramics plus Core and General Studies and eventually Computer Graphics and Design.

Underlying this range of creative activities there was also a good balance between the ideas of enabling and also ennobling – these were major factors in what the varied and talented staff had to offer within what was to become “The Visual Studies Department”

The introduction of pottery and ceramics from a large poorly used cloakroom reminded me of my first five years or so at Prices with big increases in pupils, then students, with them came a proliferation of teaching huts across the site, all linked by paths of wide paving stones. Before that, when I first arrived in Fareham for my interview with the then Headmaster, George Ashton for the post of Art Master and drove south down the Wickham Road I saw the enormous bottle kilns gently billowing smoke to the right of North Hill. A few years later a worker from there was taken on as a Caretaker at Prices. His job in the kilns had the extraordinary title of a “sagger makers' bottom knocker”. Incidentally, the houses in North Hill have a varied collection of chimney pots made from the local buff and red clays, and of course, the Albert Hall is made of Fareham Reds. Another employee was known amongst the pupils as “Clip-clop”. She was a very attractive and well-dressed and high-heeled young lady who travelled the concrete paths with her clip-clop, clip-clop, clip-clop sounds, turning all the heads of the lads in the huts – she, *en route*, collected all the class registers.

As the number of six form students increased, so did the academic standards and sporting achievements along with the teams – particularly the top cricket and hockey teams. All the top cricketers for were, some reason or other particularly bright and talented, but one of the top echelon of students who was incompetent at all forms of sport, yet had a quick eye, intellect and sense of humour, which was immediately recognised by his cricketing sporting friends who took him under their wing to be the Cricket First Team scorer – namely the internationally famous author, Robert Goddard. On his way to school each day would call in at his grandma's house and read her the morning news, occasionally embellishing the news, if it was a bit dull. One other of that elite group was Peter Hancock, who has retired this year as Bishop of Bath and Wells. I am sure there are many more notables out there (including another Bishop whose name

escapes me). Another feature of those years was the increase in various cultural and sporting trips abroad,

Also, at that time the number of Prices' student entrants to Oxford, Cambridge and other top Universities and colleges was at an all-time high. Gradually, however, there developed a political swing within teaching and this had an enormous effect on Prices, with one County Advisor actually referring to the Prices staff as "being in their ivory tower". Two Deputy Principals were appointed around that time (one in charge of timetabling) and their political views quickly became well known amongst the staff. Staff were no longer encouraged or supported to coach through timetabling or look after teams or groups outside their particular subject area. Before their arrival, I used to coach with other staff, junior hockey and also the Senior Tennis and shooting teams.

Over the decades of my teaching at Prices, I put aside various bits and pieces which were of historical or personal interest to me; such an old Prices blazer badge, a prefects tie, various little printing blocks ($\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{3}{4}$ inches square) featuring the Prices Lion, they were used as letter heading. The prize item is one of a few cast iron lions heads which were part of the guttering surrounding the physics' block. All items which bring back vivid memories of Prices School/College and are on display in various parts of our house (I say our to include my wife Angela in this note because she was a regular visitor to Prices as the Hampshire School Dentist – remember the Dental Trailer?)

Two ex-students are still very much in touch with us on a regular basis. Nicholas Inns is a superbly talented potter, modeller and teacher, and also Kim Thompson who is an equally talented Wild Life Painter. She holds regular exhibitions and runs annual painting classes in Botswana. Both have excellent Web sites and are worthwhile looking up.

300th Anniversary Well done William Price!

Tony Hiles

The Black Lion 1968-70

Phase 1 – A pioneering project is born (1968)

In the mid to late 1960s traditional values, conservatism, authority and the Establishment in general were being called into question in many circles in Britain. Just one of many manifestations of this was the offshore pirate radio stations, which sought to shake up the entrenched music establishment and provide a free all-day pop music service which would also give opportunities for unknown talents to make themselves heard who would otherwise have been completely ignored by the BBC.

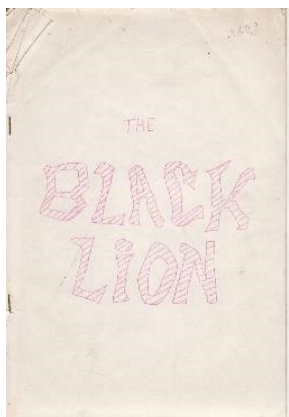
The changes in thinking were also being felt at Price's.

The school magazine, the "Lion", was chiefly renowned for its endless reports on football, cricket and rugby matches and what the CCF and the stamp club had been doing the previous

year. In other words, pretty monotonous stuff that one might flick through once but which didn't really hold one's interest for long enough to warrant a second reading.

To liven the magazine up boys were always encouraged to produce pieces of creative writing, and some of the results certainly were creative. (In fact, in one extreme case in 1967 the writing aspect virtually took over the magazine!)

However, other forces were coming to play in the background, in the shape of Chris Bard and Mr. Johnson. Around spring 1968 they conceived the idea of producing an alternative magazine, to be called "The Black Lion", which would provide an outlet for writing deemed to be too conservative for the "Lion" and would aim to stir up the staid way of thinking of the Price's establishment. Articles on pop music, anti-war poems, anti-religion rants, anti-authority stances, in fact anything as long as it was anti-something could be considered for publication. I vowed to support the project in any way possible.



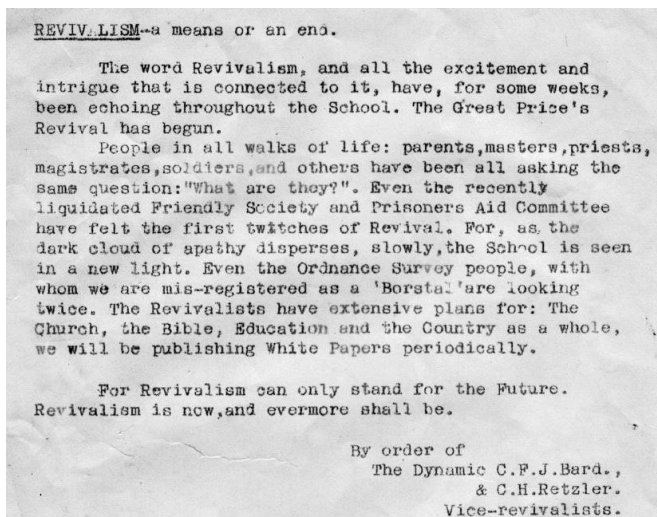
After a call for contributions, which took months to materialise, the first issue saw the light of day around October. It consisted of twelve enormous pages typed on one side and mimeographed in red, blue and green – on some pages the colour was so badly printed, the first page was more or less illegible.

The first page welcomed readers with the following somewhat condescending remarks: "Ronald Smallacre once said '*Blessed are the apathetic for theirs is the achievement of nothing*'. Contributions to the magazine were few, but the standard was good. This would indicate the truth in Smallacre's prophesy, for this magazine is run by the intellectual minority on behalf of the

moronic majority.

Page 12 praised the virtues of "Revivalism", which was seen as the antidote to the prevailing Price's mentality:

In between was a collection of poems on among other things the subjects of growing old, despair, death, slavery, freedom and capitalism, and a tirade in the "Opinion" column, signed by "Late", on the cycle park door always being locked when boys wanted to park their bikes (the official reason being to keep the heat in), with the remark that if moderately intelligent boys could not be trusted to close a door, then those in the High Places should condescend to fit a spring, so that it might close itself.



Some 100 copies were made in the initial campaign, and one morning at break Chris set up a table in the library with the magazines in a box and a poster above his head proclaiming the

Chapter 1 The Creative Arts at Prices

appearance of the new publication. The mags were to go on sale at 6d each (i.e. 2 ½ p) and the proceeds – if any – would be ploughed back into the next issue. I noted that they were selling very briskly, and towards the end of the day I asked Chris how we'd been getting on. To my disbelief he gave me a conspiratorial grin and said we'd got rid of nearly all of them. In fact, by the end of the week we'd completely sold out!

Not surprisingly Mr Poyner didn't exactly seem enamoured of our project, and as far as I remember a number of heated discussions took place between Chris, Mr. Johnson and him. But to his credit he didn't try to ban it. And as long as we had Mr. Johnson as an ally ...

As if to defend itself, the "Lion" which came out in December 1968 proclaimed on its front page "The Official Magazine of Price's School, Fareham".

Overjoyed at our success, we immediately started making plans for the second issue.

Phase 2 – Building on success (1969)

After our jubilation at selling off every copy of the first issue it was time to get to work on No. 2 after the Christmas holiday. However, despite Chris's plea for more editors, who only had to fulfil three simple conditions, i.e. to have read Issue 1, to be hard-working and to be fairly intelligent, none had been forthcoming.

A reasonable amount of new material was drummed up following Chris's exhortations in the first issue ("...do not be shy, have a go"), although Chris, Mr. Johnson and another conspirator, Dave Cummins, were ultimately responsible for half of the contents.

The sixth form dance, which had for some reason been the target of recent ridicule, figured prominently among the contributions. An anonymous two-page piece presumed to have been written by Mr. Johnson entitled "Have you been Psycho-Seduced?" was a penetrating study of the problems of adolescence and the exploitation of teenagers by the music industry. By extension, the psycho-seducers were deemed to have been at work at the dance; walking along the beach the following day, Mr. Johnson "saw some young boys (i.e. who had been at the dance) pottering among the flotsam and jetsam at the water's edge, alive." The dance was also mocked by Chris in his two-part "Dillon: The Facts".

As no contributions had been received for the "Opinion" column, a collaborator of mine and I ventured to ask a few "pertinent questions", namely who the individuals were who organised the dance on 20th December 1968, how many tickets were sold and how much money was taken, whether the organisers had published a balance sheet ("it might be too late, but the psycho-seducers amongst us must be brought, literally, to book") and whether they had to pay for the hire of the hall. Signing under the pseudonym "Vigilante" I submitted that the price of freedom is eternal vigilance (a recurring Black Lion theme pinched from somewhere or other) and that the profits from the dance should be used for the benefit of the school.

All this really came about though because this girl Marianne that I was mad on who worked in Rumbelows in West Street didn't want to go to the dance with me and said she was already going with someone else!

Along with this, subjects such as religion or anti-religion ("The Whole Truth"), the meaning of progress, "phoney bourgeois capitalism", the futility of war and for the first time environmentalism

(Dave Cummins: "For trees were not designed to fit into an age where concrete makes the streets") were covered.

No. 2 hit the streets around March and, like its predecessor, rapidly sold out.

The editor problem had not yet however been solved. Chris wrote, again in his by now typical patronising tone, in the editorial: "We are however slightly annoyed that NONE of YOU morons has volunteered to become an ASSISTANT EDITOR, and we need TWO." When boys were not being called morons, they were often referred to as cretins, though we felt this might be going a bit too far for the editorial page

But by the time planning was to start on no. 3 in early summer, a full Editorial Board had amazingly been recruited seemingly from nowhere, consisting of Chris, Tim Burchett, Nick Manley (amusingly misspelt "Manly"), William Mahy and myself, together with the ubiquitous Mr. A.R. Johnson. We hardly knew anything about Nick and Will apart from the fact that they were in one of the lower forms, but they proved to be very helpful.

The editorial included a renewed plea for contributions: "ANYONE may contribute, but they have to be GOOD. If you feel you can do as well, if not better, then HAVE A GO." It concluded with the remark: "APATHY DAY has been cancelled owing to lack of interest."

Again we didn't have too much material to work with, but some of it was of undisputed high quality, as witnessed by Ian Kenway's exposé of the hopelessness and futility of war (in fact anti-war poems were very much in evidence in no. 3). Together with this was more light-hearted stuff such as an (almost illegible) reply to Mr. Johnson's piece in no. 2 on adolescence and the sixth form dance, likening him to one of the psycho-seducers whom he had so roundly condemned, Mary Nekklis's Problem Corner, and a Black Lion Bumper Competition on the last page (first prize: one bumper) in which one was supposed to reply to a nonsensical question and write, in "no less than words": "I think the Black Lion is dynamic because...". (We actually received some replies.)

To underline the seriousness of what we were doing, Chris insisted that the Board held frequent meetings, which were not always attended by everyone and often consisted of nothing more than a 20-minute session over a cup of lukewarm tea about our financial situation, an expert discussion of the latest contributions and whether or not to include them (we usually did, due to lack of material). But a major change was on the way...

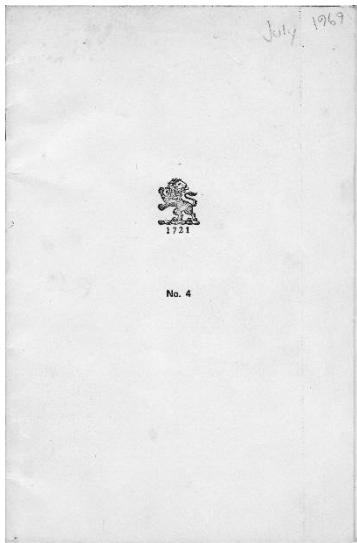
Phase 3 – Professionalism 1969-70

At one point we held one meeting of somewhat greater importance, at which we decided it was time for radical change. Despite the undoubted quality of the contributions, the format and general appearance of the Black Lion were, we felt, a bit (or more than a bit) amateurish and rather resembled a propaganda broadsheet than a proper magazine. Issue 3 looked exactly like as no. 1! But perhaps our biggest advantage was the fact that our expectations as regards the proceeds had been wildly exceeded (No. 3 had, like the others, sold out) and we now thought we had enough resources to put the whole project on a more professional footing, even though a further bit of financial aid from Chris would still be required.

We decided to make the following major modifications for No. 4 – in the direction of minimalism. The page size would be halved, only a small black lion would appear in the middle of the cover and "No. 4" would appear towards the bottom of the page. Depending on the amount of material available the number of pages in future issues would be 12 or 16. Perhaps most importantly though the whole project would be handed over to Farleys the printers in

Chapter 1 The Creative Arts at Prices

West Street, who would also ensure that a decent uniform type face was used instead of our having to rely on the ancient typewriters bashed into service by Entwistle's mum, Brian Cariss and Andy Neal.



At some stage the venture would also be officially named “Black Lion Enterprises” to give it a veneer of respectability.

When no. 4 came out in July we were very proud of the new slim, elegant format. I recall that the topics dealt with were broadly the same as those covered by the first three, so the “alternative” element was still very much in evidence. I also recollect that we sold out most, if not all, of our print run, so we were still popular. Chris once said something to the effect that boys evidently enjoyed being called morons ...

Chris then never seemed to have much time for the Editorial Board, as he was invariably just popping down to Farleys for the latest discussion whenever we wanted to ask him something. Sometimes I'd also bump into him trudging up Trinity Street, armed with Black Lions, as I was on the way

home after school. These meetings were clearly fruitful: by December we had also got no. 5 out, and we could then with some justification look back on a highly successful 1969. We had produced four issues of the magazine, of which nos. 4 and 5 were in the new format, our financial situation was rosy, and at last we had a decent amount of new material coming in (a highly promising poetic talent, Alan Hill, was now making major contributions), together with plenty of editors to keep things ticking over.

This was the time when I left Price's and later went to university, meaning that contact with the editors was invariably lost. However, I heard that by the end of 1970 the Black Lion had reached issue no. 8, so the momentum created by the first issues had clearly been sustained. On the occasion of the 250th anniversary celebrations in July 1971, which I made sure of attending, a stand was set up to sell no. 9, the “250th edition”, and interest certainly still seemed to exist. But whether or not any further issues ever appeared I cannot tell: if anyone can shed any light on the history – or lack thereof – of the magazine post-1971 I'd be very pleased to know!

As for Chris Bard, the 1969-70 6th Arts Upper (or “Tarts” in Black Lion circles) photo on the website shows that he may well have made his peace with Eric Poyner, sitting as he is in the front row just four places away from the said headmaster instead of skulking at the back somewhere.¹ But the sullen, rebellious Black Lion look is still there ...

Looking back, whether we were able to go very far towards achieving our ideals of shaking up stodgy old Price's and the outside world is more than questionable, but at least at the time we really believed in what we were doing and – not least – had a lot of fun in the process. To quote from somewhere:

“You don't live unless you live for something” – which from 1968 to 1971 would have been a fitting Black Lion Enterprises motto.

committed to text and webspace by robin ward on behalf of black lion enterprises, November 19, 2001

(See also: “My First Day at Price's, in Gazetteer, Part 2)

¹ In fact he was Head Boy by then – Ed.

The Black Lion - 1970-75

Robin Ward has brought us up to 1969/70 with his first-hand history of the Black Lion. However, as he has warned us, the beast continued to be published thereafter. A tradition had been established. This is the story of what happened next.

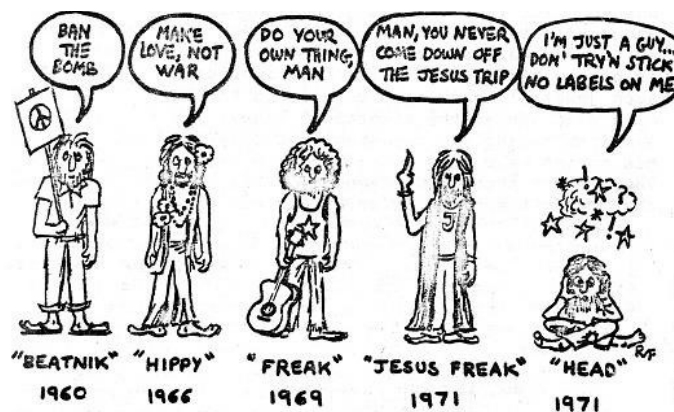
Two more issues of the Black Lion were published during 1970 – in November and then again in December. Clearly the problem of apathy had, at least temporarily, gone away. The November issue notably included a substantial four-page article entitled *'Fareham – Spiritual Slum of the South'*, lamenting the town's over-population, sprawling housing estates and total lack of facilities, not to mention anything resembling an identity. The editors of these editions chose not to reveal *their* identity, although the characteristically anarchic and surreal tone and content suggested there might be a continuing involvement of at least some of the founders. A so-called 250th Edition was produced in May 1971, but this referred to the *School's* 250th Anniversary, not to the beast's – although it then curiously contained no mention of the event within its pages.

The edition of September 1971 revealed that new editors had now been installed, except that they then also made it known that they had in fact also edited the preceding 250th edition. Perhaps they had simply forgotten to state their claim for posterity at that time and were now correcting the omission. In any case, they began with a no-nonsense, new-beginning editorial:

'In the past the BLACK LION has suffered from the same faults as all sixth-form magazines that we have seen: over-obscure poetry, a tendency towards the pretentious and immature, and a dearth of serious articles. Immaturity and pretentiousness – such strange bedfellows – seem, for some reason, to be the hallmark of the sixth-form mind.'

However, *'By careful vigilance in this and the last issue the editors feel that these defects are now far less evident.'*

An article excoriating the then Labour Government and praising the evidently sensible policies of the Tory opposition certainly answered to the dearth of serious articles point, even if it was also a strange bed-fellow in the context of the Black Lion. Another seriously critical piece on teenage social 'groups' stated: *'Even locally, in Fareham, there are discernible groups: you cannot help but notice the difference in clientele between the Wimpy Bar and Franks [remember them ?!] ... This segregation and mutual intolerance is, to me, a clear sign of weakness and insecurity.'* Fortunately the editors (presumably) added the following cartoon by way of Black-Lion humour:



They also still included some over-obscure poetry – including a poem by one of the editors!

This edition also contained a *first*, and a couple of *lasts*. The *first* was to include contributions from girls – i.e. from Fareham Girls Grammar School (FGGS). The Black Lion had been hawked there previously, so why this had not occurred before is a mystery. (Of course, the fact that it went to FGGS meant that the content not only had to be got past Mr Poyner but also Miss Heron ! ... Tony Johnson says that Mr Poyner was actually always supportive, relying on him to keep it under control). The *lasts* were that this was the last edition to be properly printed by Farleys² and the last for a long time to be credited to Black Lion Enterprises. [So what happened to the kitty ?].

There was also quite a bit about a proposed Fareham Youth Arts Festival, which probably turned out to be no more than one of Prices' regular 'Folk' Concerts and the annual Sixth Form Dance.



More than a year passed before the next edition appeared, No. 11 in November 1972 – by when, I confess, I am listed among the editors. However, according to the editorial, the difficulties of printing had been the main cause of the delay. The school office had kindly rescued us and done the necessary – including the typing. The content was of course particularly fine: Sixth-form humour, obscure poetry, a report – of sorts – of a match between Prices A team and an Old Priceans' eleven (clearly written by an OP) and Gardening Hints by Clubroot Armitage.

We also managed to include a poem by John Masefield, purporting to

come from a lad in 2A.

Hot on the heels of No.11, and indeed *hot* on its own heels, came No. 12, in December '72. It was twice the size, included more FGGS contributions and more poems and prose of some length – including a rebuttal of the A-Team - Old Priceans match report, written by a member of the A-Team, and another commentary piece on the disaster which is/was 'Fareham Today'. There was a noticeable shift from the anarchic surrealism of earlier times towards more serious pretentiousness, though not without humour, such as a report of a Rock Concert featuring artists such as:

² Farleys were also the printers of The Lion, Price's *official* magazine. – Ed.

Molten John, The Gneiss and Erosion, Lake and Polder. There was another helpful contribution from Clubroot Armitage (who actually went on to become a successful author, though of thrillers rather than of gardening hints)³.

Issues 12 ½ and 'Xmas 73' once again sported new editors but an old editorial line about the 'normal apathetic Pricean' and a heartfelt, not to say angry, article by one of the editors on the fact that the Black Lion was struggling to survive given the general lack of interest in the arts at Prices, and the lack of contributions.

BLACK LION NO. 12.

Editorial.

In the twelfth 'Black Lion' this Christmas my true love gave to me, an issue with a difference, being generally larger and including some material of unusual length. This has arisen largely from the success of Black Lion No. 11 which SOLD OUT IN JUST SIX MINUTES, or two hours thirty six minutes if one includes the forty sold at the F.G.G.S.

No. 11 cozed onto the scene, No. 12, in contrast, has been omitted with a great rush - indicative of the wave of enthusiasm that followed the last issue. The only valid complaints we received were that Black Lion No. 11 was too scant and too scarce. These faults we hope to have remedied in this current publication which has virtually doubled in both size and number. Our task has been to compile rather than edit material. Consequent upon this the editors have seen fit to publish some longer poems and pieces of prose. Do not be put off reading these simply because they are a little longer.

Finally we draw to your attention the fact that despite this growth in the magazine it remains at the absurdly low price of 3p. 'But', you demand, 'there is a freeze on'. Quite so, but a Black Lion in winter is no less a delight to read and is surely a Christmas gift at the price.

Mich Binns, Pete Russell, Kevan Bundell.

Sometime in 1974 the 15th Edition of the Black Lion began with a rather formal tone to the editorial, announcing 'steps towards establishing a more Sixth Form oriented magazine' in the light of the impending transformation into a Sixth Form College. A Supplementary Edition in the same year contained a subject by subject introduction to available Sixth Form study subjects, written by students of said subjects and with not a joke in sight. There was also poetry of course.

The next edition in my collection is number 20, of March 1975. The cover sports a comic cartoon strip, but inside, while a few poems linger, and jokes, there has otherwise been a transformation. The Black Lion has become a serious periodical, with reports on a talk given by the former UK ambassador to Cuba and another - peculiarly - on *Farnham College*. There are also belligerently critical pieces about the new College, including: the Headmaster's banning of a Rag week magazine, the decision to establish a Student Common Room, and the existence of a Staff/Student Committee. The items are against the banning of course, but also *against* the Common Room and the Committee, though quite where they are coming from on these matters is not entirely clear.

Despite the transformation, some things stayed the same - especially the editorial accusation of apathy aimed at the 'disgracefully lazy' multitude.

'Black Lion 75' of November 1975 is the last edition in my collection. Were there more? There was, sometime later, a magazine called *Grunt*, which sounds like it may have continued the Black Lion tradition. Later still there was a Prices' College magazine promoted by English Teacher Roger Jenkyns which particularly provided space for creative material.

Overall, I detect a change in the Black Lion which began even before the Sixth Form College arose. The Beast began in the anarchic surrealism of the Sixties in general and in that of Chris Bard and Co. in particular. ('Chris was always pushing the boundaries' says Tony Johnson). As the Seventies progressed it began to include more conservative voices - reflecting the times I suspect, as the politics and perhaps the energy went out of youth culture.

One thing that did not change was the editorial tradition of slagging off the multitude for its apathy. The November '75 edition brings this subject wonderfully round to its beginning :

3 Robert Goddard

Chapter 1 The Creative Arts at Prices

'If apathy were a constant, then there would be little reason for undue concern; all that would be necessary would be a minor re-arrangement of the words of C.F.J. Bard in 1969.

Which were: "Blessed are the Apathetic for theirs is the achievement of nothing"

The article then goes on to say:

This year, however, apathy has markedly increased. Unless this trend is reversed, the College will cease to exist in its proper role, i.e. that of a basically academic institution, and will become no more than a very large youth club.'

It ceased to exist completely, of course.

Kevan Bundell



Hello David,

You were quite right: I did confuse the demise of The College Magazine with that of The Grunt. I can guess that teenagers tried to push the boundaries too far and Mr Watkins was justified in closing it down. I had nothing to do with the Grunt.

Incidentally I sold the Black Lion in the Girls Grammar School and connived with the editors to include a couple of items which we knew Miss Heron was likely to want to exclude. Before it went to publication I would meet with her and she would duly censor those items and was less likely to object to some that were slightly risqué. And it duly went on sale in the Girls Grammar School staff room and amongst the pupils.

However, the closure of The College Magazine was as I related. A great shame, because Eric Poyner knew its value as a record, useful to later historians!

Tony Johnson

	<p>Chapter 2</p>	
<p>Lion Pride Introduction</p>		

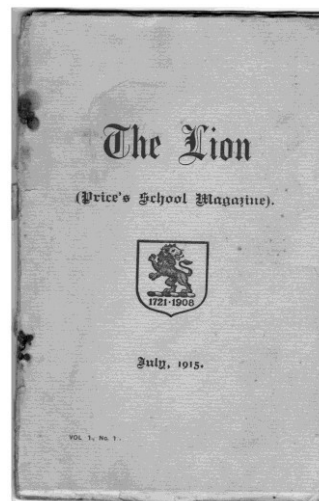
In the aftermath of the successful Exhibition held at Westbury Manor in 2008, organised by the late David Williams, it was he who suggested the Society of Old Priceans Committee might look ahead to the presentation of a further major event in 2021 to celebrate then, the Tercentenary of the Will-writing by William Price that led to the establishment of a Price's School in 1725, after his death.

Chapter 2 Lion Pride Introduction (written around the WP300 celebration in 2022)

David Williams research had not make much progress before he fell ill and sadly died in 2019.

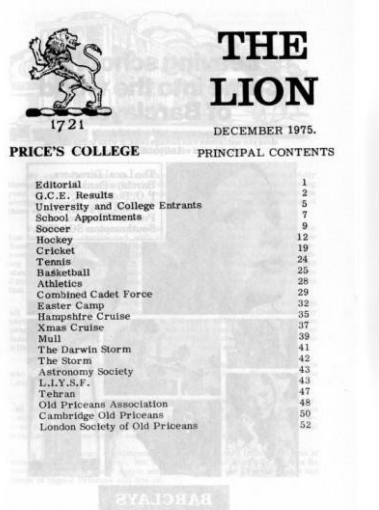
So, a new start was called for, and with it, a major search to establish precisely what documentation existed to inform any research. Expectations were not matched by reality, for there was no centrally held register of archive material on which to base a start.

Past copies of the School magazine, The Lion, had been scanned by Roger Starkey and committed to a CD, which proved to be of significant value. At that time, Lion magazines produced before 1922 were unknown: there was no trace of any. The scanned issues began in 1922 and while they were a major asset, there were gaps in the imagined sequence – “lost Lions” had evaded many attempts to find replacements. Still, that was plenty be going on with. A few stray copies of post-1922 issues surfaced, but eventually, the Hampshire Cultural Trust was persuaded to loan its set for hands-on research – that was an important gesture. The copies were returned after an 18-month loan.



Vol.1 No.1 1915

After some searching by Mike Daysh, son of the inveterate school artefacts hoarder, teacher Roy Daysh, a set of the Lion 1st Series, as shown here, was uncovered in the huge array of materials that Roy had amassed. These gave such substance to the start of this School story.

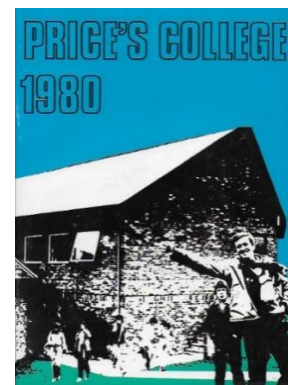


1975 “Price’s College” Lion

the familiar format but headed-up as the *Price’s College* magazine. 1976-80 saw a run of formal College magazines, with some interloper productions of student-led products, which, ultimately, were formally shut-down – these lacking the success of the School-era (late 1960s), underground “Black Lion” publications.

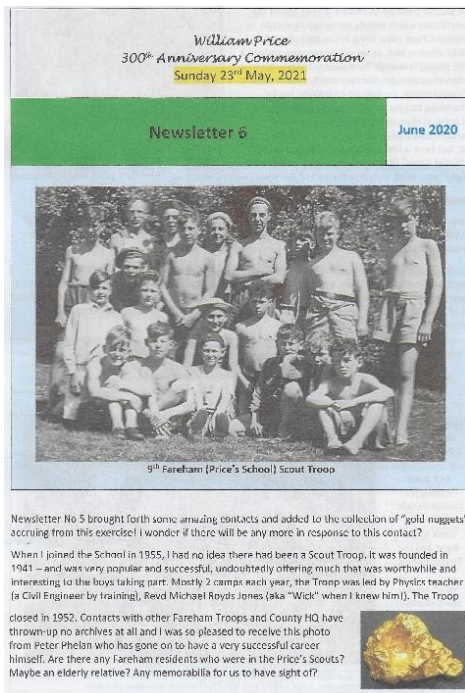
The Lion Magazine has its own treatment in a chapter of its own, where there is information on other School publications. But – a big but, what happened at the end of the School in August 1974? And into the decade of the Sixth Form College? The Price’s College era was always to be included in this project, for it occupied the Park Lane site. For its first four years, the College continued to educate the rump of the School’s intakes (named “Main School”), until 1978. Thereafter, the College was populated by students from a variety of local Secondary Schools, amongst which there was no longer a Price’s School.

The Lion magazine had been a single annual issue for some years since 1967 and although the 1973-74 magazine heralded its demise as a *School* product, there was a 1974-75 issue in



Since the 1980 final issue of the *College* magazine series, there is no trace of any formal equivalent, nothing of any documentation that might have been relevant to this William Price 300 (WP300) project, beyond a few random newspaper cuttings from the Roy Daysh collection.

Contacts with the Tertiary College Office and with the Hampshire County Council revealed nothing by way of archive stores of publications. The Hampshire Records Office did have stores of School era materials, but from their listings little seemed to fit the Bill for the WP300 project needs. The Society's own archive collection is presently dominated by left-overs from the 2008 Exhibition and there was relatively little by way of new archive items. That, along with a lack of volunteers, was the reason for the cancellation of an Exhibition as a part of the WP300 events. Only now (2022), in the hands of archivist Neale Fray, has the organisation of archives approached a condition that might make further study from them worthwhile.



There were 21 of these Newsletters

In the preparation for the WP300 weekend and publications, a newsletter was embarked upon to publicise awareness and seeking incoming content for the publications. What started, post David Williams, as a monthly Newsletter distributed via the Society website, reached 21 consecutive editions before it was discontinued as not achieving worthwhile levels of response.

The Society's website carried occasional incoming stories from Old Priceans (OPs), and these have formed useful content but much likely useful content from pre-2018 that has been taken down, and has not been made available, along with past correspondence to the Society Secretary. Thus, likely much valuable documentation has been withheld from view.

In contrast, the extensive amassing of all sorts of stuff by the late Roy Daysh, has proved a gold mine. Access to this has been facilitated by the goodwill of Roy's son, Mike.

Without wondering how and with what insight R.E.D./ "Jock" accrued such a huge amount of material, it has to be acknowledged that without his endeavours, and Mike's forbearance in seeking items from its contents, this WP300 project would have been much the poorer. Some of the Roy Daysh Collection is already in the Society's hands. Other items appear in the Lion Pride publication and much will ultimately come to rest with the Hampshire Cultural Trust and / or the Hampshire Records Office.

By word of mouth, or other means, there has been an incoming flow of stories from OPs that has greatly enhanced the content of the WP300 project. I am indebted to those writers who have done their best to enrich the content, and from others' attempts to pass-on the word. Much of that content appears in the Gazetteer, Part 2, alphabetically listed.

Many will surely find deficiencies in the publications' content. Only one submission has been withheld on the grounds of potential slander. We regret the omission of any activities, events or contents known to readers which do not appear in the publications, but that will be because of it not being made known to us in good enough time. It is feasible that a catch-up publication might be possible at some time soon, to hold such copy.

Aims of this present work include the following, to be:

- Inclusive
- Diverse
- Non-elitist
- Valuing the majority whose endeavours were superseded by a few
- Accurate
- Non-judgemental
- The basis of an archive of the educational life of one of Fareham's Schools and thus, to enhance the broad spectrum that is the community of Fareham.
- Illustrative of the route through time that the story of William Price travels, shedding light and detail into the evolution of this community.

The WP300 weekend's celebrations will include:

1. A Saturday evening (21st May 2022) informal **Reception** hosted by the President, Patrick Nobes, and Chairman Phillip Reynolds, at the Solent Hotel, Whiteley.
2. A Sunday morning **Service of Celebration** at the Parish Church of Sts Peter and Paul.
3. A **Sunday Lunch** at the Solent Hotel, Whiteley for a maximum of 160 guests, with two guest speakers.
4. The publication of a book either in standard, printed form, or as an E-book. It will be titled "**Lion Pride**", and the present proposal is for the E-book version to be distributed free to Society members. Printed versions will be available at cost. This will not be available at the WP300 weekend.
5. Coincidentally, it is hoped to publish also a "**Gazetteer, Part 2**", in both formats, though the name is likely to shift to "A Price's Who's Who!". This will be a collection of stories of OPs with an interesting and varied life to relate. The stories will be listed alphabetically, and will be illustrated. Some short, others much longer. Some stories will also appear, in part, in the Creative Priceans chapter of the Lion Pride. There will be no judgemental comments. All known Tributes to OPs fallen in Active Military Service will be included there,
6. **Gazetteer** (or "**Who's Who**"), **Part 1** is a longer term project, still needing a lot of work to bring it all to fruition. It will be a listing of all (aspirational!) boys, and teachers, whose life in the School was marked by some worthy contribution.

This Lion Pride work is not a history in the traditional sense, but is the product of research, gathering of public-arena documents, biographies and other data that relate to the times since the William Price era, and related to the Fareham area. Narratives have been freely contributed by several people and wherever possible source of copy is acknowledged.

The WP300 project seeks to establish, for the record, significant developments and events in the life of the School and later, the College, but not to test the validity of facts in the materials used as sources, or in any other publication.



George I, King of England in 1721

The WP300 publication project was not well-defined at the start but nonetheless was embarked upon with a determination to include as much as was possible and relevant to the task of up-dating the 1971 F.E.C. Gregory book. Equally determined was my intent to make the product different, and that is how it has developed. What started as an information-gathering task soon needed some structure and organisation to accommodate the inflow of copy and images. And so, within the working title of “Extension”, there developed a series of chapters that would each deal with various themes in the life of the School. Some of these were pre-determined, others emerged as more information arrived. Roger Starkey’s offer to report on the Major Sports quickly defined itself as focussing on just the 1st XI teams of the School era. As it turned out, while there was some reporting in the College magazine of these and other, Minor sports, there was no consistent pattern to support Roger’s quest, with its 1st XI emphasis.

The Minor Sports coverage was dealt with by Mark Knight who, like Roger, had some personal involvement with the activities. Mark also took his work into the College era and included participation across all the age groups.



An early treasure trove of photographs taken just prior to the College’s demolition, taken by Laboratory Technician Betty Haughey and made available via her son and then his friend Robert Jempson, immediately called for a review of the School’s buildings and with that, of other new facilities also that were relevant. A second friend of Robert’s – Paul Woodley, also had photos but with interestingly different features and these appear as a set within the Buildings chapter.

What fortunate foresight these folk had, that has enabled something of the life of the evolving School to be offered to its earlier and later inmates. (Here, is a challenge: the word “inmate” is used in a sort-of humorous context, but actually it does relate to an image within the Lion Pride Buildings chapter. When you have found the link – write your own School story, and that of at least 2 others, and send to the Society website!).

Chapter 2 Lion Pride Introduction

After the Buildings came the Library chapter, which illustrated the peregrinations of that useful facility and, of the great service to the School, given by the teams of Librarian assistants giving of their time.

With the die cast thus, the grouping of other content into themes developed logically. The scatter of such chapters throughout the Lion Pride was intentional, but within each, the story follows a chronological pathway. Most surprising, however, might be viewed the placing of the chapter on the Cultural Life of the School, as the opening “gambit” for the project.

In my time at the School (1955-62), and during the reading of all the Lion magazines for this project, there was no mention anywhere of any “Cultural life”. Occasional reports on Drama or Concerts, yes, but nothing that amounts to a considered policy for cultural enrichment. What was offered by way of Music and Art was not good as a cultural exposure even then, though latterly, under the influence of appointed Art teacher Tony Hiles, things began to change, and alongside Music teacher Mr Ronald Boote (aka “Acker”), and English teacher Mr Tony Johnson, the horizons shifted. But that was after my time and only after a determined scour of the Lion magazines was the combined impact of these three in particular beginning to take effect. Good men, excellent contributors of the school environment. These were the engine of change.



Curtain call for the music hall - 1978

After many years of lacking real provision for the Arts in Schools like Price’s, things were changing, albeit out of synch with contemporary musical tastes. The late 60s saw a flourishing of teenage enthusiasm for Pop music. There was a sub-culture (though not an aggressive one) in the School that manifest itself in a variety of musical combos, from which many a successful professional Musician emerged. Nothing of the “underground” folk music scene appears in the Lion magazines of their time. There was never a mention in a Speech day programme or Awards list and there is no record in anything like an Official publication of the merits of this “alternative” Arts or Cultural energy. The Headmaster’s view of the guitar as “the instrument of the devil”, sums it all up!

Overlapping with the Folk Music was the **Black Lion** phenomenon, which, by name was seemingly of a counter-cultural orientation. Principally a medium for literary endeavours that would not have found space in the regular Lion issues, it gave time to a variety of pupils who felt a calling for something different as an outlet for their talents. Strangely, that Black Lion series was tolerated by the management, probably because integral to its energy was a young teacher Tony Johnson, whose light-touch oversight gave confidence that the bounds of reasonableness would not be transgressed. Testimony to its worth are the facts of its production – 20+ issues over approximately 8 years.

The matter of recording all of this, seemingly hidden, underworld of teenage culture, and making a good presentation of its life has been the work of Kevan Bundell, himself a living proof that non-conformist approaches can thrive alongside establishment genres. The folk who emerged from those enterprises, including Kevan's brother Ivor, had school experiences that were enriched. The already successful found life enhanced with a just outlet for their talents and looking back now, 50+ years later, how evident it is that such productivity flourished. Kevan's collative efforts for this WP300 Lion



Kevan Bundell & brother Ivor

Pride publication are appreciated and all of those who were a part of that era and scene should treasure their memories. Others, spectators, should nod their heads and agree "Yes. It was a good time." That cultural influence drifted into a larger cultural evolution that was underway as the School became the College. It is in the chapter of the Price's Sixth Form College Years that the amazing collaboration between the English, Drama and Music Departments flourished in ways that undoubtedly enhanced and glossed the two-year stays that the students had.

It is a matter of regret that, outside the activities of the College Sport, and the Cultural trio, that nothing exists on which to comment on the other Departments of the College. Perhaps, in a later supplement to this WP300 work, that might be remedied, with a further inflow of materials.

The input of helpful assistance has been of two kinds. There have been many past pupils/students and some teachers/lecturers who have given articles that have taken a great deal of time, with detail and comment that helps to set the scene for their interests, in their era. A large number Old Boys have willingly agreed to write about their own times, bring to a greater focus the times of others with anecdotes, pranks and successes. These have formed the bulk of the products. Just a few, far too few, have offered "structural" help with the arrangement of contents, with design ideas related especially to the vision of publishing as an Electronic book (E-book), thus conferring much more flexibility with large files, galleries of photos, large table etc. Much of this flexibility will be lost when there is a need for printed (paid-for) editions.

The E-book distribution is proposed to be free-of-charge to Society Members, whilst the Printed version will have to be at a cost, and distributed at some cost, too.

Publication of the Gazetteer, Part 2 is proposed to follow the suggestion above, whereas Gazetteer, Part 1 will be an on-line, open-access and open-ended, product, yet to be completed.

The second kind of contribution is what I call structural – helping to determine shape and size, layout, accreditations etc., and not the least, transcription services that have made PDF format copy usable in different ways. Most of the already-printed source material fell into this category of need, and grateful thanks are extended to Paul Gover for that service, additional to his own high quality research on the Life of William Price. Joining the project 65% of the time and 80% of the effort done, Ken Raby brought his experience and skills to making all the copy usable in the Electronic book format. He was responsible also for the handouts at the WP300 Celebratory Lunch and the scrolling PowerPoint display, and he will be overseeing the ultimate distribution of the E-book format Lion Pride products.

The products of this WP300 project are posited to be a valuable and interesting account of the life of the new 1908 Price's School and its descendent Price's College. This work is designed to be

Chapter 2 Lion Pride Introduction

different from the 1971 Publication of the Frank Gregory “History of Price’s School”. The content of Gregory’s work is not challenged, nor has it been rewritten, just accepted at face value.

The **Lion Pride** publications has been able to take advantage of modern technology, and deals with the life of the School in so many ways. Its content is presented in themed chapters, and is focussed on events, and people, valuing the contributions and achievements of many not just the few *glitterati*. In its diversity, it seeks to be a valued archive of the pupils, their families and staff of the School, later adapting to the changing educational environment with success.

... ----- ...

Establishing what material exists, and then storing and later collating it has been a 30-month chore, turning out to be far bigger than could have been imagined at the start. An intrinsic interest and capability for organising things drew me into the work and has given scope for imaginative versatility, the enjoyment of which has kept me going when pressures and lack of volunteers had the predictable contrary effects.

The contents have turned out to be really engaging, and rewarding. The actions of a few boys over a brief period can be seen to have grown into enterprises of magnitude and quality when they become linked in with similar actions in a different era, producing a changing scenario over time that different policies might have achieved.

Feedstock for the Gazetteer, Part 2 has been captivating, with stories of the most amazing and variety emerging, enabling the stark contrasts between the lives of young men in the 1920s – 1940s to be revealed with lives of young adults of the 2020s.

Seen at a century later in time, the attachment of Old Boys to their *Alma mater* has been writ large throughout many of the chapters, with frequent references to contacts back to their School being almost of the highest priority when returning to home territory from months or years abroad.

With active Military Service engaging many, there are sad tales of and recognition for the losses, and duty which Priceans sustained. These, we value and pay homage to each year, though there is no way of understanding the grief felt by their boys' families – one even suffered the loss of its three sons.

The greatest acknowledgement that can be paid to those who met the ultimate sacrifice, and the larger numbers of others who have survived the years, is to be able to reflect on their School and its working life however, in the intent to sustain the Society of Old Priceans as the platform to do that. Of great worth is the endeavour imparted in the past by Society Officers to keep the Old Boys' club active, in the face of significant legislative and sociological forces. I commend them all for that work that has enabled us to be a part of the WP300 celebration, planned for 2021, but unavoidably delivered in 2022.

What the past leaders have contributed has been significant, an enjoyable and tangible statement of the value that has been derived from SoP activity. We owe it to them, and present workers, to look into the near future to consider how a great, outward-looking endeavour can be continued with a new vision and vigour, and with a new swathe of members with time and energy to impart. There are considerations abroad of how to adapt to a future programme and how it might be achieved, creating a novel, challenging and rewarding addition to the life of the Fareham area community.

Watch this space!

Paul Gover – “A 2nd Edition of Gregory's book was not ever a part of any project; I just happened to try converting Ken Raby's scans to text to see how well it would work. The result was so good, it was worth a week's effort to clean up the results and turn them into a new edition. In fact I've spent far more trying to get better copies of its pictures (without much success)”.

The Gregory tome was instantly, not an easy or enjoyable read. The printing was poor, but maybe of its time. Photography was poor. Until recently, republication of the Gregory book had never been mentioned but, as it happens, and with the benefit of Ken's work and more of yours, Paul, it will be a more appealing edition, for sure. In many ways, it is good for a republication to be a part of a “package” at a Launch event. It makes the project more substantial and valuable, and is illustrative

of whole project spread / drift. In that way too, the emergence of the Gazetteer, part 2 represents a parallel concept that crystallised as the early stage of the thing.

When I took on the WP300 project, there was no paper trail to start work on. In previous conversations with David Williams, he had always been focussed on the 2 Bishops and the WP family. He was a church-going man, so that might explain it. But he didn't have a lot in hand about them. Latterly, I realised that a chapter on Religion in the School was warranted and that has happened – a small, final chapter that links back to the WP will. On the WP family, he made little progress.

At that start time, there was no list of anything else to go on. I had no use of the Gregory book in my own PGCE Dissertation (1966) but, with EABP's consent, was allowed free access to the old filing cabinets and large amounts of paperwork strewn on the School House top floor room. Most of my Dissertation and that of the Gregory book was about the financial and organisational structures of the School as it evolved, and was not engaging. That is why I was determined to produce something different – a more event- and theme-focused account, gathering together whatever could be found and re-ordering it.

But there was nothing much to be found – a common failing in Schools, almost always having to focus on short term accountability. The SOP archives were not good, with little of use, and then only just coming under Neale's better organised oversight. The Lion magazines series was presumed (erroneously) to the missing copies and there was no evidence of a Series 1 collection of Lions, *ab initio*. My enquiries of Mike Daysh brought them to the surface, and then Paul Gover's work made them usable.

So, where to start? An early response to a scour of the website revealed an entry related to a collection of photos. I made contact with the holder of those images and subsequently, they, together with a 2nd collection held by a friend of the correspondent, became available and now form the substantial backbone of the Buildings chapter.

Other, smaller items have been added to since. "Buildings", and "The Library" were two chapters that emerged from the mist near to the start and, interestingly, revealed some work that Ken had done when he was at School, and another valuable aspect of School life hitherto unremarked-upon. Early contacts with Ken also yielded content related to Athletics and Sailing and Swimming, as well as from his brother and sister – in the Creative Priceans chapter, where Ken features also with his series of books on Chinese temple Gods in Hong Kong. In these ways, the project has grown and as with the resolution of a good microscope, has revealed other detail and aspects of the School's functioning.

I was determined to avoid the rampant elitism that characterised the School and its magazine, Speech Day also, and am pleased to have found material that supports that aim.


The initial concept for a publication – a sequel / extension, now called "Lion Pride" was, naturally, conceived as a printed book and, yes, it would be expensive, with areas of work I sought contributions to from others. So, I distributed some materials to committee colleagues to gather ideas from printers in their areas. There was only one response. And that has been the reality of the evolution of this project – some have made valued, article contributions, but only Ken Raby has ventured any ideas about format etc. Since Ken became involved, he has added further thoughts on

presentation, for the better, and Roger Starkey, was keen to keep his Major Team Sports report intact.

Once all of the content is acceptable and “print-ready”, there needs to follow a task of transferring it all to the Memory card / stick format. Then, of inserting and opening the various Links via which access to “background” items can be made, e.g. the Lion copies, College magazines, voice & music recordings, surplus photos etc. That work will require a further set of IT competence well beyond mine, but it will all need to be done if the E-book model is to be launched – another idea of Ken’s I accepted, after some considerations – it does seem now to be the only real, viable format.

Three Headmasters only, across eighty-three years, provided the solid bedrock on which the Price’s educational enterprise was active, to the great value of the Townsfolk, with William Price its benefactor, Stephen Bradly its visionary, and George Ashton and Eric Poyner its helmsmen.

David Goldring 13th June 2022

Lion Pride	Chapter 3	
	Boarding at Price's School and life up to 1949	

Written at this length in time, and with little access to any archive material, it is not easy to create a valid picture of the life of the boarders, and the day boys they mingled with. Nonetheless, there are some pieces actually written by some of the boys during those first dozen years and thereafter, leading up to the end of the 1940s, and that is the focus of this Chapter.

One feature piece relates to a Charity scholarship boy, whose daughter, known to me, has been able to show artefacts from her father and to give an account of how that boy's life embraced, yet was cautious of the regime at the School, and in his life thereafter.

The pieces below are transcripts of genuine articles that appeared in the Lion magazines, brought together here, verbatim.

Only occasionally has it been appropriate to insert Editorial comment by way of clarification or to offer background text from established historical publications, thus to give a better image of the National scene.

There is further content relating to the working of the School in the war Years in the Lion Pride Chapter "Old Priceans".

Chapter 3 Boarding at Price's School and Life Up to 1949

Principal Contents		
The Life of a Boarder	1919-27	Maurice William Gardner
Charity Scholar William Percy Fielder	1909-13	Ann Shaw, David Goldring,
The First Hundred pupils	1808-20	
Fragmentary memories	1919-29	Geoff Winsor
Photo of Mr. J. Shaddock's class	1924	
Some recollections of the early days	1916	H.E. Dean Cooper
Photo of Mr Bradley with boarders	1924	
Looking Back over 44 years	1921-27	T.S. King
My First Days at School		A.E.P.
Halt! Who Goes There?		Sidney (Paddy) Sutton Smith
Price's School in 1930	1930	Herbert R Thacker
The Staff Room in War	1939-45	Herbert R Thacker
Memories of a Boarder	1941-49	Barry Callon
How We lived Then		Ian Winfield
The boarding life and "Prep"	1941-51	Patrick Nobes
A Sunday outing, photo.		
The War Years		

When the School opened in 1908, most of the 18 boys on the roll were boarders, and their accommodation was on the top floor of the newly built School House also acting as residence of the Headmaster, his wife and daughter, as well as providing the Head's Office and Reception room, Boarders kitchen and Dining Room. Little had changed over the years leading up to the date of the photo adjacent, save for the growth of ivy over much of the south face, and the growth of vegetation along the access footpath and some trees. A fuller account of the changing nature of the School buildings appears in another section, but suffice it to say, that this House and the other nearby buildings were the boys' "home" for term times.



The daily routine was designed to keep everyone busy. Getting boys out of bed and ready for the day was never easy and doubtless there were pressures of the kind that most households would be familiar with at the start of the day – up, washed, dressed, fed and ready to begin. But of course there were none of the distraction that occupy the minds of young people today. Schools with boarders do not function well if the Pupils are unhappy. Amongst the paperwork seen, there is nothing to suggest this. Even when a Pupil admits to being punished with a caning, which hurts, there appears to be no abiding resentment on the perpetrator. The Headmaster's wife (Mrs Marjorie Beatrice Bradley) is a key figure, and perhaps his daughter, too, for sure in the setting of the prevailing atmosphere to be a caring

and nurturing one. A note in the records of the Old Priceans' Society for 1932 notes that, at that time, from a membership of 182, 50 attended the School v Old Boys' Hockey match, and that from the 78 at the Cricket function later, it was possible to raise three teams!

Noted: *"The warmth with which the Headmaster & his wife were referred-to. There was obviously a very strong family feeling about the reunions in those early days - school was small and many were boarders"*.

- Boarding was full time,
- Parents were not allowed to visit.
- No exeats into the Town.
- Supplementary food sources permitted – the Tuck shop.
- Transport from home to School at the start of term, and back at the end of term arranged by Parents.
- Sick or ill – the Doctor would be asked to visit.
- Cohesiveness. Plenty of comradeship. No sense of differences.
- The only time we saw home was during the school holidays.

These rules were supplied by Barry Callon – more below.

The 2 hours between the end of School and the start of the 3-hour Prep session was the only fallow time, but even that was intruded into by games practices and evening meal. Prep, or homework, was from 6 pm to 9 pm Monday to Friday in the Dining Room.

Physical Education as it may have been experienced or undertaken in the 2nd half of the 20th century really only became a properly organised timetabled subject in the 1960s. Until then, it was essentially a Drill type experience, instructed by retired Army Sergeants, not regarded as proper members of staff and more likely to be found in their rest times, with ancillary staff, such as Groundsman. Price's first PE trained teacher, Mr. G.N. Thompson ("Gnats" to us!) joined the staff in the early 1950s. There wasn't a Gymnasium then, although some mobile apparatus was housed in the Hall, and thus began something akin to a curriculum with taught gymnastics apparatus skills.

The image below gives some idea of set piece displays that would have been seen at Summer Fêtes or Open Days, along with class drills on the simple apparatus then available. For most of the years up to that time, there were no specific changing rooms, hence no showers. Most activity came in the form of timetabled games periods, and via House Matches or Inter-School matches, which then followed a Football (Christmas term), Hockey (Easter Term), and Cricket pattern. There is a substantial review of these Major Games by Roger Starkey, and another on the Minor Games by Mark Knight and myself – these to be found elsewhere in the "Lion Pride".

Good, or not so good?

I was a very small boy of 8-9 years old at Price's from 1917 to 1919, boarder in School House in Mr Brady's time, but at such a tender age, things proved a bit too rough for me, and I left to go to a smaller School and eventually onto the Worcester Cathedral King's School.

I well remember "Shirty" Eyles coming to my rescue when set upon by older boys – a kindness I have never forgotten over the years.

There was a third Ross boy: once in a temper I bit him, and confessed my sin to Mr Bradley "Please, Sir, I bit Ross".

... Pierrepont Meadows used to roar at us in Prep.

It was only several years later I discovered the Mr. R.O. Johnson was a Parson who had never taken Priest's Orders. He remained a Deacon and lived as a Layman, although his name continued in Crockford's Clerical Directory until about the time of his passing. I think his stutter was against him.

Yes, with many an Old Pricean, I feel that the pulling down of the old school House was a disaster and now there is little of the School to remember. ...

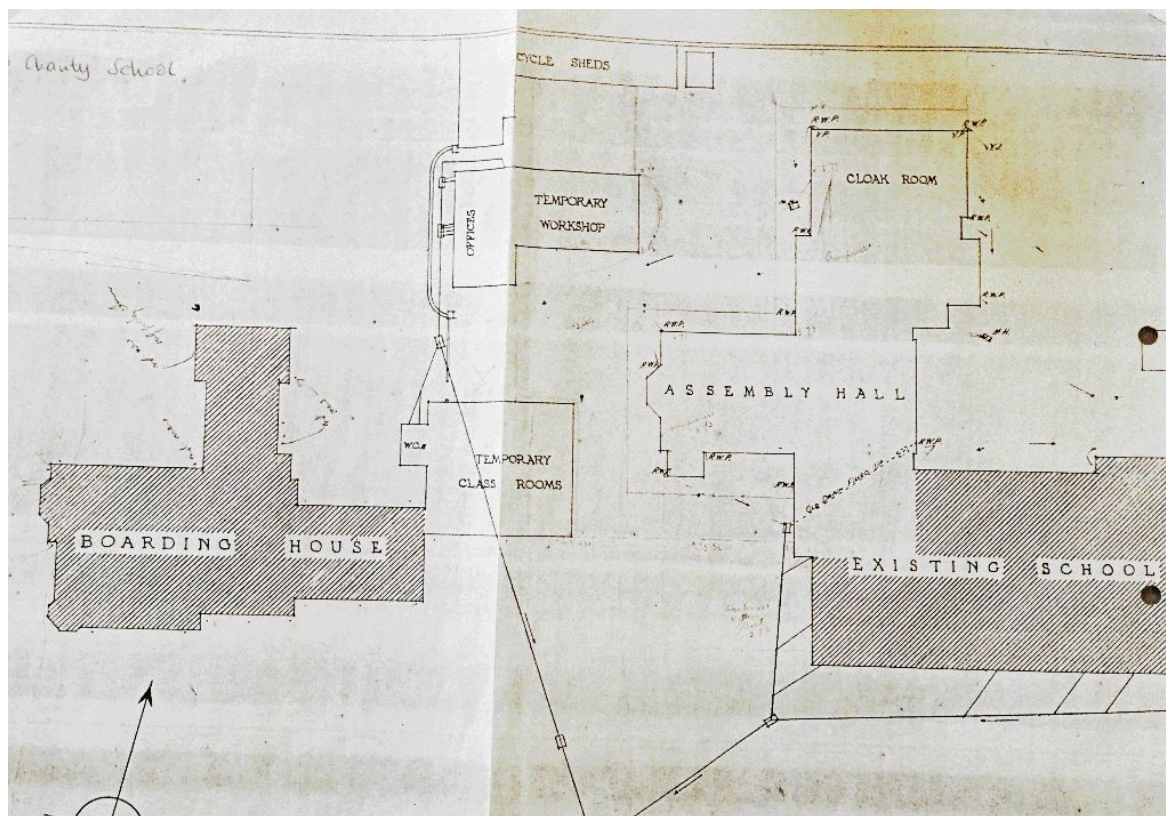
A Miss Chignell used to take the small boys for Prep.- we played her up and so she sent for S.R.N.B. who was playing tennis at the time. He came in his tennis gear with his sleeves rolled up plus the stick, and caned us!

... The Junior Dorm., was next to the Bradley's bedroom. A small boy, in his first term, was caught one morning out of bed before the bell. Bradley came in and whacked him with his razor strop and all the time the poor young Cubbon cried out "Oh! Mummy, save me; Oh! Mummy save me! etc. One wonders how this ties up with present day child psychology?

Now 61 years of age (in 1970), I have vivid memories of Price's. I am employed in the Staff section of British Rail at Divisional Headquarters in Wimbledon. I am a Licensed Reader in the Guildford Diocese, attached to Farncombe Church and act as a Guide at Guildford Cathedral. ...

I saw the old Tin Shed put up, and received a Prize there one year. Seen to have entered the room after a different class had left, the horrible Art Master chased me round the room whacking my head with a ruler!

Fred. J. Haysman (14/11/70)



The Life of a Boarder

Maurice William Gardner

(The Lion 90th Anniversary issue, March 1998)

Born 13/09/1910. London. Son of Thomas Gardner and Gertrude Beatrice Suffolk. , 1 Barbara Field, 2 Joyce Irene Bristow. 2 sons, 1 daughter. Price's School, Fareham 1919-27.

My first couple of years as a boarder at School were pretty miserable, as not only was this my first experience of living away from a loving home, but I had to put-up with intermittent bullying by the Holden brothers.

The scene of the dormitory on the top floor of School House shows accommodation for about 8 pupils – and sparse it was. This is the largest of the three dormitories shown on the plan in the Buildings Chapter 4. With sash windows that probably rattled in the wind, and a ceiling that would have had little insulation above it, life was probably a bit chilly at time? At the far end appear to be 10 wash basins with a couple of large water carriers. The view shows no wardrobes or storage for boys' possessions



Interior view of a Dormitory in the School House

and is suggestive of a likelihood of other, relaxation facilities elsewhere in the House which was, in effect their home for some months at a time.

One wonders what happened to the Boarders from far afield, such as the two Scott brothers, Ridsdale and Judge, who were away from their Parents in India – the voyage too long and from would have occupied a month or so at a time, so maybe they had “local” holiday time options, perhaps with relatives? - **Ed**

On Sundays the boarders had to suffer an after Dinner walk with the Master in charge. These were pretty boring except on the one Sunday in the year when we walked to “the strawberry banks”, a railway cutting covered in wild strawberries where we were allowed to eat our fill.

One Sunday we walked up the hill to one of the forts – I forget which one – with Foxy Gale in charge. It was a murky and depressing afternoon and I decided I had had enough of the Holden brothers. So, as we came down St. Catherine’s Way onto the A27, I lagged behind and when we reached the end of the road, the others turned right and I turned left. I walked home to Hayling Island [**Ed – that is about 12 miles!**]

My mother was somewhat surprised at this unarranged visit, and after hearing my story over a hot drink, put me to bed.

The following morning, she sensibly sent me back to School with a man friend of the family. I don’t know what was discussed with Mr. Bradly, nor was I reprimanded. However, miraculously the bullying stopped and for the remaining years I was very happy and made some good friends, in particular the three Raby-Cox brothers, Geoff Ellam, “Fatty” Nobbs, Jack Hurden, Jimmy Drover, John Chapman and Geoff Winsor.

Geoff Ellam lived in France, worked in Lenthéric, and as far as I know was killed in the War in Indo-China. Jack worked for an oil company in Japan, and died there. Geoff Winsor is an active member of the Society, but what happened to the others? I would like to know.

A contribution from Mrs. Ann Shaw

***Ed:** I was standing in the TESCO supermarket in Thornbury doing my best to sell poppies. I saw friends who were the parents of boys I used to teach. Not uncommonly the case when staying for a long time resident in an area where I worked, I became friendly with these two folk. A conversation ensued from which emerged the fact that Mrs Ann Shaw’s father – William Percy Fielder – had been a Charity boy at a School in Fareham – and that could only have been price’s School, the same School that I attended years later. The list of the first 100 boys, following the W.P.F. story, shows he was in the second, 1909 entry, and stayed at the School until the funding of his Scholarship ran out!*



William Percival Fielder

My father, William Percival Fielder, known as 'Percy', was born in Fareham (High Street) on 28th November 1897. He was the sixth child of his parents' eight children.

*In 1908 his parents were delighted when he won a scholarship to Price's School, one of the first to be awarded to poor boys. He was very proud to be a member of the school and worked hard, aiming to be the top of his class but was always beaten by a boy called Jack Frost! **I still possess one of his prizes** - a book of Scott's Poetical Works. It is labelled 'Price's School 1721-1908' with a lion badge and was awarded to my father on July 24th 1912. He could recite many of these long poems. **I also have his school tie**, rather dilapidated. My father often sang the school song "Forty Years On" which, I believe, was taken from Harrow School.*

*Very reluctantly my father had to leave school in 1913 when his scholarship money expired. He always **complained that he did not get as far as calculus in maths** and tried to pick it up when he followed my maths homework 'forty years on'! Because of his interest in science he obtained a job with an electricity company which was then in its infancy and spent a year learning the basics of electricity.*

*On the day after his 17th birthday in November 1914 he joined the army, claiming to be 19 years old and fearing that the war would be over by Christmas. He spent the next four years in Northern France in the engineering branch of the army, using his knowledge of electricity for trench communication. Here his years at Price's School benefitted him as **he had become fluent in French at school** and was able to act as linguistic 'go between' for his fellow soldiers and local French girls.*

An interesting detail of (William's) Dad's day when he joined up:-

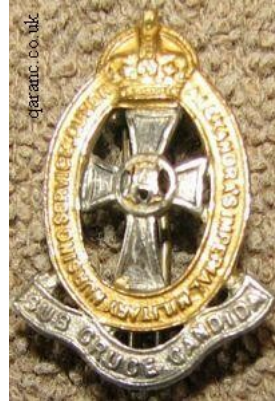
"He was in the queue at the recruiting office when the day ended and the doors were about to be closed to the disappointment of waiting men. Then an official called out, "Can anyone ride a horse?". Up went several hands, including my father's, from men who had never sat on a horse. They were all signed up and taken to France where it was discovered that they could not ride. Dad and the others were taught to ride along the long straight avenues in the forests of Fontainebleau. Later my father's knowledge of electricity had him transferred to more useful work."

After the war he married my mother Florence Jane Wood, d.o.b. 07/05/1893, who was a trained military nurse in the Queen Alexandra Corps, tending wounded soldiers.

Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service QAIMNS Nurses



Cap Badge used with a medal ribbon, as a service medal.



Collar badge



Florence Jane Wood married William Percival Fielder after the War



They had three children who were all active in WW2. I was born a decade after my siblings – a great shock – followed by a younger sister. My father often talked about **his life at Price's School; it was obviously a huge influence and a great source of pride.**


WW1 QAIMNS typical scenes ↑↓

Very unusually, William Percival Fielder's "Soldiers' Small Book" has survived, in the possession of his daughter Ann and confirms my early impression of his enlistment into the Royal Engineers as Sapper (Private Soldier in the RE) 312393. Ann did not recall what his Regiment was – it might have been the Hampshires or maybe, possibly the Engineers.



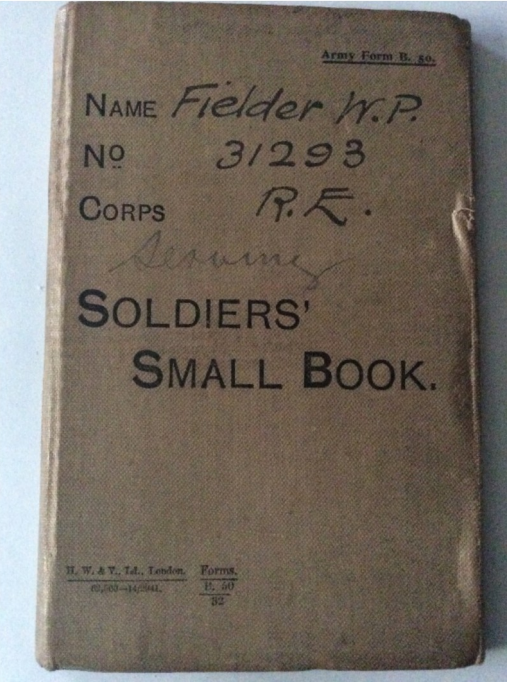
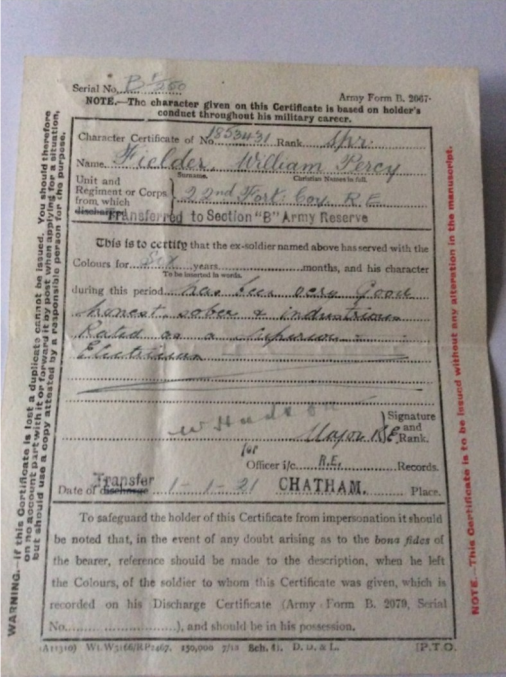
An image crop of the badge on his cap (left) gave little clear information, save for what seemed to be a solid centre and something projecting from the top of the circular badge. The Hampshire's badge (right) does not fit the bill and so it was to my initial impression I turned for a comparison with the Engineers' badge (below),





And this seemed to be a perfect fit!

A receipt of a later email from Ann with the details of William's "Soldiers' Small Book" reveals the confirmation of him as Sapper 31293, Royal Engineers (RE). His discharge to Reserve listing describes William:
"... has been very good, honest, sober and industrious, rated as a Superior electrician."
 Major W. Hudson, RE

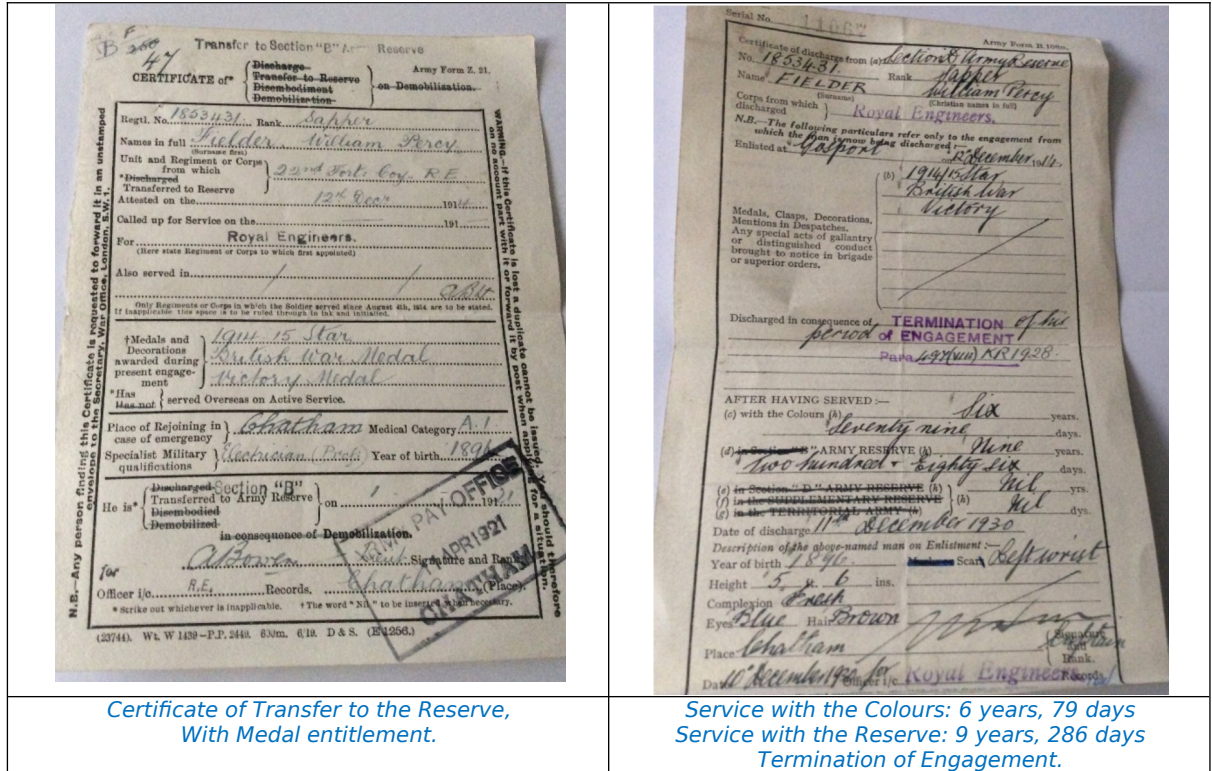
Character Reference:

William's Medal Ribbons:

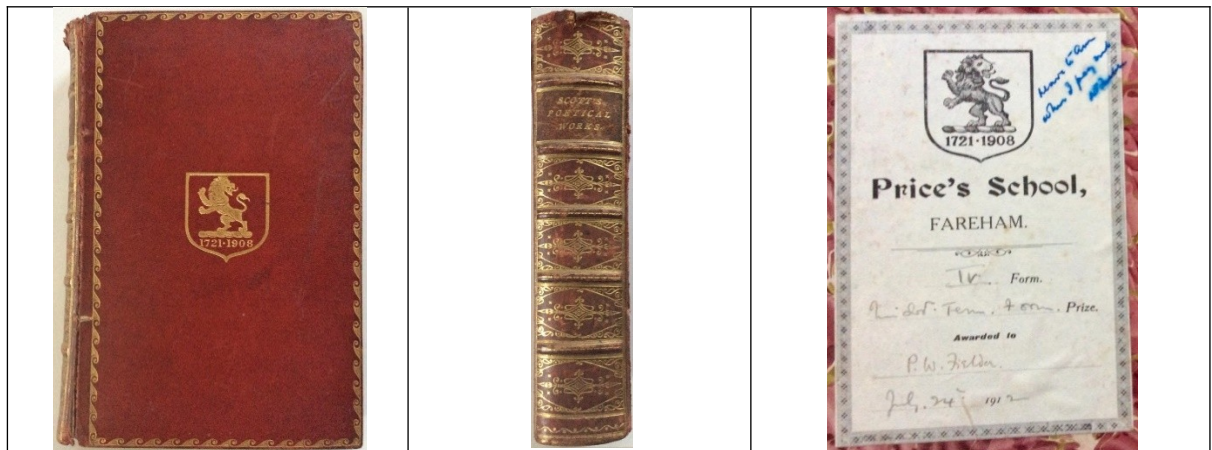


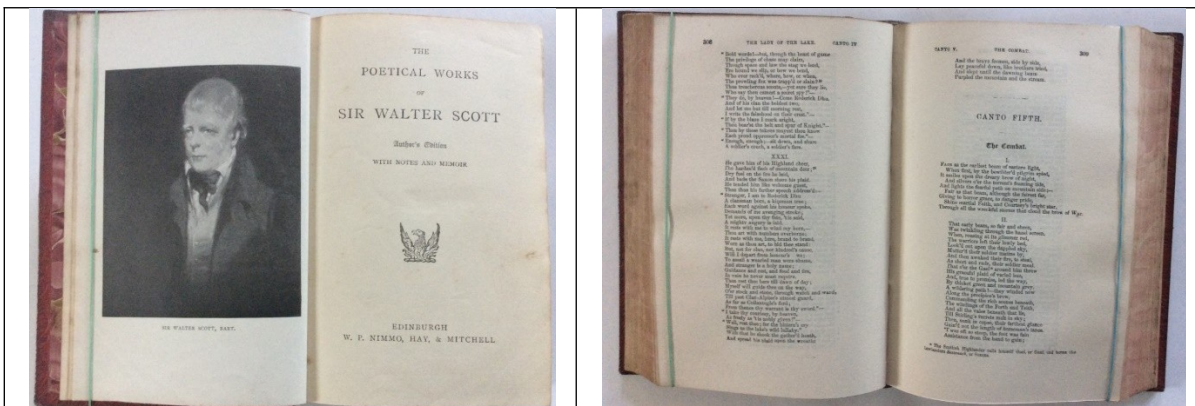
1915/15 Star, British War Medal, Victory Medal

a.k.a. "Pip, Squeak & Wilfred"! (The originals remain within his family)



“Here are a few photos of Dad’s book. It is a pity that he spoilt the front label. It brought a tear to my eye when I read ‘Leave to Ann when I peg out’. I was still at primary school when he wrote that. He was reading it to me at the dining table after lunch, as he often did; it brought back to me all those companionable quiet times we had together, as well as the outdoor hill walks and adventure holidays. He was a bit wild and great fun as well as being very supportive and loving. He was so proud of being a pupil at Price’s School”





Images and words c/o Mrs Ann Shaw, daughter of William Percy Fielder Foundation Scholar 1909-13

A warm, slightly cloudy day was the weather for the Sports Day in 1913 when this picture was taken, confirmed by the dress of the spectators with the running track clearly in a different position to that of later years. The use of an Internet weather report facility confirmed that weather for the Portsmouth area, and the amazing co-incidence was the fact that the weathers site was run by an Old Pricean - Emeritus Professor at Dundee University, Trevor Harley (featured in the Creative Priceans Chapter, of the History "Extension" / Lion Pride



Boarders and live-in Staff of 1914



PRICE'S SCHOOL
AN EARLY GROUP (34 BOYS)
ABOUT 1914, POSSIBLY BOARDERS
PHOTO DONATED BY E. BEATIE
(1910-12). G. CHIGNELL (1910-18)
IS IN THE MIDDLE OF REAR ROW.
4TH ROW INCLUDES MR. JOHNSON,
MISS BOURCHIER, MRS + MR BRADLY,
MR. GALE, MR. MEADOWS.

The First 100 pupils



Thought to have been taken in 1918

THE FIRST HUNDRED PRICEANS					
1.	<i>H.V. Bone</i>	1908-10	51.	<i>G.T.F. Pearce</i>	1909-11
2.	<i>L.W. Clifton</i>	1908-09	52.	<i>R.S. Higgins *</i>	1909-14
3.	<i>E.J. Coles</i>	1908-11	53.	<i>E.M. Kenway</i>	1909-12
4.	<i>E. Foster †</i>	1908	54.	<i>C.H. Hawkins</i>	1909-14
5.	<i>T. Frost *</i>	1908-12	55.	<i>G.R. Swaffield</i>	1909-16
6.	<i>E.H. Fry</i>	1908-09	56.	<i>E.R.J. Hinxman</i>	1909-16
7.	<i>P.G.H. Gibson</i>	1908-12	57.	<i>J.B. Thomas †</i>	1910-14
8.	<i>E.G. Giddins</i>	1908-11	58.	<i>L.R. Harvey</i>	1910-12
9.	<i>C.H. Gribble</i>	1908-11	59.	<i>C.E.M. Ridsdale</i>	1910-16
10.	<i>W.J. Bartlett †</i>	1908-10	60.	<i>R.H. Scott</i>	1910-18
11.	<i>H.W. Jeffery</i>	1908-11	61.	<i>B.R. Scott</i>	1910-20
12.	<i>E. King</i>	1908-09	62.	<i>J.G. White</i>	1910-11
13.	<i>K.E. Matleer</i>	1908-10	63.	<i>K. Davenport</i>	1910-14
14.	<i>A.C. Parsons</i>	1908-12	64.	<i>D.F. Pink</i>	1910-17
15.	<i>H.J. Pearce †</i>	1908-11	65.	<i>L.R. Judge</i>	1910-11
16.	<i>V.F. Sandy</i>	1908-09	66.	<i>A.J. Harvey</i>	1910-17
17.	<i>F.E. Swaffield</i>	1908	67.	<i>G.H. Pullen</i>	1910-15
18.	<i>B. Woods</i>	1908-10	68.	<i>R.M. Pyle</i>	1910-15
19.	<i>R.A. Hunter</i>	1908-09	69.	<i>A.E. Ballington</i>	1910-11
20.	<i>W.R.F. Weymouth</i>	1908-10	70.	<i>H.S. Ballington</i>	1910-11
21.	<i>S.G. Weymouth</i>	1908-11	71.	<i>R. Hill</i>	1910-14
22.	<i>S. Harding</i>	1908-15	72.	<i>H.G. Biddle</i>	1910-13
23.	<i>A.V. Mercer *</i>	1908-10	73.	<i>N. Richards</i>	1910
24.	<i>A.C. McGrobby</i>	1909	74.	<i>H.F. Davis</i>	1910-13
25.	<i>E.C. Eyles *</i>	1908-11	75.	<i>C.G. Sandy</i>	1910-14
26.	<i>E. Cottingham</i>	1908-10	76.	<i>J.W. Marlow</i>	1910-13
27.	<i>G.V. Scrivens</i>	1908-11	77.	<i>A.J.R. Ditchburn</i>	1910-13
28.	<i>C.F. Coghlan *</i>	1908-11	78.	<i>E.J. Stone</i>	1910-14
29.	<i>E.R. Hills *</i>	1908-11	79.	<i>R.E. Beatie</i>	1910-12
30.	<i>E. Marsh</i>	1908-09	80.	<i>E.J. Beatie</i>	1910-12
31.	<i>P.E. Holloway</i>	1908-10	81.	<i>K. Mather †</i>	1910-14
32.	<i>W.A. Owton</i>	1908-11	82.	<i>R.F. Buckley</i>	1910-14
33.	<i>J.V. Owton</i>	1908-11	83.	<i>G. Chignell *</i>	1910-18
34.	<i>A.W. Draper</i>	1908-11	84.	<i>J.M. Lee</i>	1911-18
35.	<i>A.V. Conlan †</i>	1908-14	85.	<i>W.C. Greenham *</i>	1911-15
36.	<i>F.T. Butland *</i>	1908-15	86.	<i>H.P. Ford</i>	1911-15
37.	<i>S.G. Pether</i>	1909-11	87.	<i>B.H. Martin</i>	1911-13
38.	<i>H.A. Millard †</i>	1909-10	88.	<i>E.W. Flint</i>	1911-14
39.	<i>D.C.W. Oliver</i>	1909-10	89.	<i>E.S. Hynes</i>	1911-15
40.	<i>G.H. Hill</i>	1909-15	90.	<i>R.C. Owton</i>	1911-15
41.	<i>H. Chequer †</i>	1909-11	91.	<i>E.G.A. Osborne</i>	1911-14
42.	<i>R. Fry</i>	1909-12	92.	<i>H.F.P. Smith</i>	1911-18
43.	<i>H.C. Shephard</i>	1909-12	93.	<i>Q.C. Swaffield</i>	1911-18
44.	<i>W.P. Fielder</i>	1909-13	94.	<i>M.R. Nicholson *</i>	1911-19
45.	<i>M.R. Coghlan *</i>	1909-14	95.	<i>E.W. Connor *</i>	1911-14
46.	<i>J.E. Gulliford</i>	1909-12	96.	<i>H.E. Mercer</i>	1911-14
47.	<i>R.C. Kitley</i>	1909-13	97.	<i>S.S. Smith</i>	1911-17
48.	<i>B.C. Cutler</i>	1909-10	98.	<i>V.J. Cox</i>	1911-18
49.	<i>C.C. Cutler</i>	1909-10	99.	<i>G. Edney</i>	1911-14
50.	<i>F.E. Reddel</i>	1909-13	100.	<i>C.F. Ferguson-Davie</i>	1911-13

NB White banded shirts were worn by members of a Football team about to have a match.

Some Recollections of 1916

I went to a private school called Brodick House School, Catisfield, but when this school had to give up owing to financial difficulties at Easter, 1916, I was sent to Price's. I can well remember at least four of the boys who came with me to Price's from Brodick House, namely two of the Swalfields, Dallaway, and Cross.

From my very early days I had a dread of heights and ladders, and I recall at Brodick House gymnasium there were two high ladders. This gymnasium was under the direction of a fearsome gentleman called Sgt. Brace and I always dreaded his gym sessions and stern words of command, as well as his apparent intolerance towards indifferent performers like myself. When my mother took me to be interviewed by Mr. Bradley at Prices' in the Easter Holidays of 1916 he presented my mother with a copy of the School Prospectus. I was horrified on scanning through the list of staff to read, "Physical Training Instructor – Sgt. W. Brace, late of the Inniskilling Fusiliers." It was with the greatest of relief that I discovered there was no gymnasium at Price's or ladders to climb. The greatest obstacle I had to contend with was the scaling of the wall on the north side of the playground.

How well I remember the stentorian tones of Sgt. Brace as he gave the command, "up agin the wall, ready," and his stern glances in my direction as he shouted, "Stop that skylarkin' abaht." Years later, when as Head of the School it fell to my duty to visit all the forms during the afternoon in order to collect the names of absentees, I always enjoyed going out to the field to Sgt. Brace and his class and listening to his familiar words of command and remonstrance.

My earliest impressions of Price's are largely bound with the rigid rule and stern discipline maintained by some of the staff and to me at the age of 11 this was at times quite frightening. Notable in this connection was the late Mr. A.S. Gale of Sedbergh and Christchurch, who taught Chemistry and Geography. I always looked on him with awe and respect and when I incurred his displeasure I am quite sure I deserved it. As I look back, I cannot help thinking of those famous lines of Oliver Goldsmith:

"Well had the boding tremblers learned to trace
The day's disaster in his morning face."

The late Mr. Norton Palmer was no less strict in his command of his woodwork classes and he never did forgive me for my poor effort in trying to make a round ruler which finished round at one end and oval at the other. Any slight disturbance of the silence in his class was greeted with the remark, "I see trickery afoot," accompanied by a hearty clip around the ear with a ruler.

In direct contrast to the rule of Messrs. Gale and Palmer, I well remember the very different tactics of M. Henri Vincke, the French Master. When any of us overstepped the mark of good order, his remedy was to turn us out of the class and this was at times very useful as we could go into the lobby and do some of our Prep. He used to glare at his victim and say, "I cannot 'ave you 'ere, get outside." Sinclair and Henry used to indulge in a championship to see who could get turned out the greater number of times in a term and I believe Sinclair won with 29 times. However, I had one unique experience which those two could not share as on one occasion when I was in the corridor, M. Vincke came along and said. "I cannot 'ave your 'ere at all today," so that I did not even get as far as my desk.

Another Master I shall never forget is the late Mr. P Pierrepont W Meadows who taught English and History. To me, Mr. Meadows was the greatest collector of all time; he collected cigarette cards, coins, match box labels, birds' eggs, stamps and no doubt many other items. He had a collection of more than 300 sets of cigarette cards and to him I owe the great interest I derived from collecting them. I still have 186 sets which I collected whilst at Price's and many were the occasions when I 'swapped' spare cards with Mr. Meadows.

To the last Mr. R. O. Johnston I owe a debt of gratitude as it was largely due to him that I went on from Price's to Keble and I believe I was the first member of Price's to obtain an honours degree at Oxford or Cambridge.

I shall always be grateful to the Staff of Price's for their fairness, their devotion to their duty, their discipline, and the example they set.

H.E. Dean Cooper

(1916-22).

Fragmentary Reminiscences

Born 05/05/1911, Eastleigh, of Wilfred Winsor and Mabel Longman. Married 1938 Barbara Monica Cooper. One son, two daughters. Price's School, Fareham 1919-29. Head Boy 1927. Senior Inspector in HM Customs & Excise. Retired 1971.

At age 87, my reminiscences of school are somewhat fragmentary. However, here goes.

I entered Prices at the age of 8 in 1919, into the first form that was housed in a wooden hut – on the site, I believe that was later occupied by the “Tin (Green?) Hut” where the “train boys” ate their lunch and in the corner of which was the Monitors' study. Miss Alexander was the mistress in charge of us, a saturnine lady (having a gloomy, forbidding appearance!) and a change from my former Lames (? Dame School?) School in the Town, and the discipline and behaviour on which she so insisted, so impressed me that it stayed with me for the rest of my 10 years at the School.

The Staff at the time were S.R.N. Bradly aka “Pop” - Head, R.O. Johnson - Latin & R.K., A.S. Gale - Chemistry, Shaddock – Maths and Physics, Monsieur Larguier – French, Sergeant Brace - Drill, and others whose names escape me. Miss Bouchier was the Matron to the School House of some 90 boarders. The groundsman was Eli May who maintained the playing field with a horse-drawn gang mower and a big roller which summer term was manhandled by an impressed squad of Juniors under R.O. Johnston, to roll the 1st XI cricket pitch. If one arrived late for this exercise, ROJ would remark gently that” you were just in time to “*servare tuum porkum*”. Those not selected for their teams in House Matches were required to attend and line the touch lines for soccer and hockey to cheer on their teams.

The pupils who came to the School by train on the Meon Valley Line were known as the “Train Boys” and were treated leniently on the very rare occasions when they were late getting to School. The carriages on the train were lit by gas lamps. One morning, an inquisitive boy, standing on the shoulders of another put his head into the space left by a lamp that had been removed for repair.

His head so nearly perfectly fitted the space that he was unable to withdraw it, and had to remain supported by his fellow travellers until the train arrived at Fareham Station whither the Fire Brigade were summoned to cut him free (and, of course make the train very late for further stops along the line!)

No Thespian, my appearances on the stage were two – one, aged 8, disguised as one of the three blind mice, directed by Mrs Bradley at the Portland Hall, Fareham, and the other later on as a dervish(French) in Moliere’s” Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme” under the direction of Mme. Larguier.

During my time as Head Boy, I can recall three incidents, one of which brought me some notoriety.

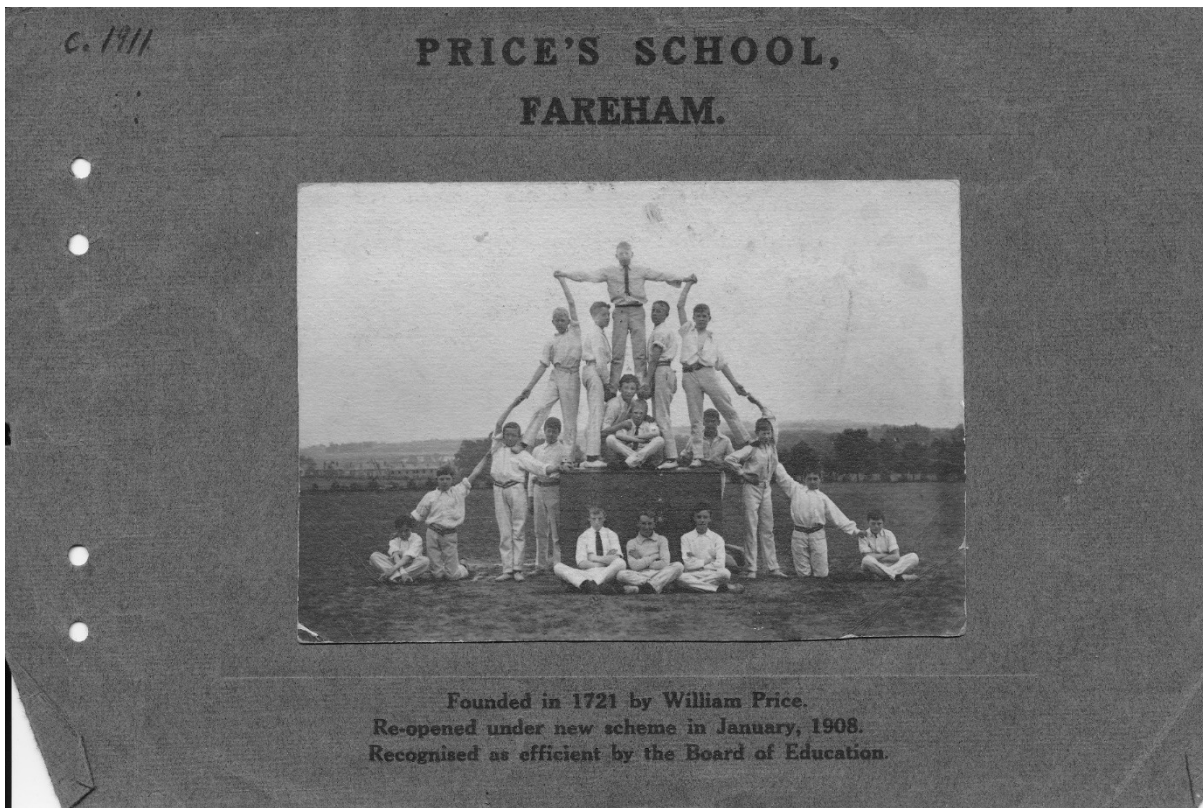
At the opening of the new School Hall by the Bishop of Portsmouth, on 12th December 1927, many parents and local dignitaries – some 400 people – were entertained to tea in the new Hall. Pop had managed to collect a sufficient number of cups, saucers and plates for this throng and it fell to me to organise the washing-up of this pile of crockery. The task was completed in the wash basins in the changing lobby by a squad of juniors. Surprisingly, not one piece was broken even though the pile included the Head’s best tea service. For this, I was awarded a tie!

The playing field invaded by plantains from time to time, and mowing did nothing to kill them. In fact it spread the seeds and encouraged their growth. At that time, weed killers were unheard of and Pop had the idea to get pupil volunteers to dig them out with penknives, offering a reward of a penny per hundred plants. It was the job of the Monitors (Prefects) to count the offerings and disperse the pennies. I noticed one day, a particularly “industrious” boy, presenting his hundred rather quickly and I discovered that this enterprising lad was getting his supplies from the dump of discards for which payment had already been made! Perhaps it was at this time that I made a decision to start a full time career in HM Customs and Excise? No doubt the culprit enjoyed a more prosperous career!

The incident that attracted notoriety happened in the Chemistry Lab. Before this, the School had no Sixth Form, and I was one of the five who constituted the first Sixth Form. The School had no additional Staff for this and our lessons were given in the time squeezed from existing Staff generally. The result of this was that perhaps half of our time consisted of unsupervised periods of study. On the afternoon in question, I was left alone in the Chemistry Lab to set up and work a lengthy organic experiment needing several flasks and condensing tubes, etc. During the prolonged time of the experiment, I became bored and, browsing in the theoretical Chemistry text book, I read how matches were made, and I decided to try my hand. I had just enough red phosphorous and potassium chlorate together to cover a shilling and was turning away to pick up a spatula to make an homogenous mixture, when there was an almighty explosion which rattled the building and blew me to the floor, blasting my eyebrows and part of my hair. It also shattered the whole of the glass utensils in the experiment and others that were nearby. I came-to, lying prostrate to see, alerted by the bang, the Head approaching followed by all of the Staff in single file looking in their flowing black robes like a line of crows. For the exploit, I was called to attend the head the next morning in his study! In his great wisdom, for which I was extremely grateful, Pop recognised that I had a measure of intellectual curiosity, did not unfrock me, and let me continue as Head boy.

Geoffrey W Winsor

(The Lion 90th Anniversary issue, March 1998)



This looks like a weekend afternoon ride to the beach at Hill Head, judging by the sandy gravel shore, with a shallow slope, possibly around 1921. Whilst the terrain of Gosport to be traversed before and after arriving was fairly flat, there was that slight sting in the tail, of the climb up the slope to the Town Centre and then onto Park Lane. No Ice Cream kiosks here, nor burger vans then. Such snacking, or the lack of it, was what kept these young folk lean and fit.



Kitty (Housemaid) 1924



Dolly (cook) 1924



Elsie (housemaid) 1924



Lucy (2nd Housemaid),



Alice (Kitchenmaid) 1924



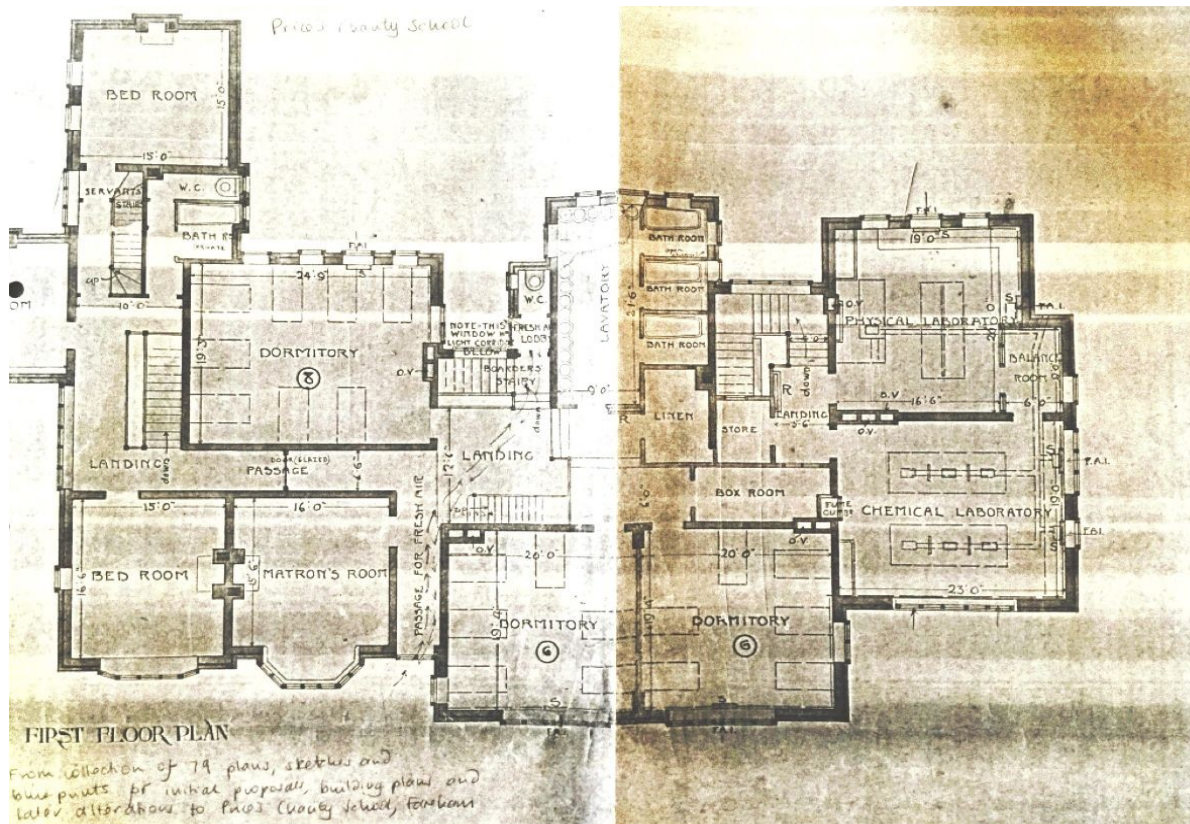
Ellen (Chambermaid) 1924

These good folks (above) did much to look after the lives of those below:



Chapter 3 Boarding at Price's School and Life Up to 1949

This, first floor plan was of the School 1908-27 and indicates 20 boarding beds in 2 x 6 and 1 x 8 bed dormitories. Sources indicate 28 boarders in 1913, and 20 in 1937. The boarding option closed in 1948 thus releasing first and top floor space for teaching rooms.



The extent to which this is an accurate constructional plan is unknown. Nowhere else in the research has there been seen any reference to a Physics and a Chemistry room in the School House building. Plan as shown above contributed by Bob Askew in March, 2023.

Images of 1926:



M.W.G.



W.E.S.Hoather



?




Drover & "Kitty" 1924



A,J,Sole, W.E.S.Hoather, F.Raby-Cox, 1926



There was a School cat in my time (1955-62) that left its mark all over the place. The dog I presume was the Bradly's, but the Horse? Almost certainly for pulling the mower to cut grass on the School field.



PRICE'S SCHOOL,

FAREHAM.

Speech Day, Tuesday, 29th July, 1930.

Unveiling of Memorial to Charles Beauchamp.

Song	"Requiem"	R. L. Shennam
Under the wide and starry sky Dig the grave and let me lie Glad did I live and gladly die And I laid me down with a will		This be the verse you grave for me Here he lies where he long'd to be Home is the sailor, home from sea And the hunter home from the hill.

Sadly, Charles Beauchamp died while trying to save another boy (Newberry) from drowning.

Price's School in 1930 – Some Personal Impressions

The School in 1930 was the creation of S.R.N. Bradly, the first Headmaster of the re-organised School. That narrow world he bestrode like a Colossus. The smile gives a false idea of his physical appearance, yet it is not inappropriate; though he was a mathematician and the author of a book [Ed. Possibly *“Algebra Adapted to the Requirements of the First Stage of the Directory of the Board of Education”* by S.R.N. Bradly & E.M. Langley, also *Second and Third stages*] on that subject, he was a Cambridge man and, Oxford and Cambridge men alike, in those far distant days could be expected to know their classics; he must have approved of the dying Emperor who chose, on his last night, the watchword for his guard, “Aequanimitas”.

“Pop” was never flustered and, seldom even nettled, he was a teacher of genius. If he picked up a piece of chalk and turned to the blackboard, he could induce a thrill of expectation in a silent form room. More often though he would move from boy to boy, examining the work, leaving the rest of the form to its own devices, as long as the noise did not rise to a hubbub. Once he caned a senior boy and such an event was sufficiently rare to induce me to inquire into the circumstances. If Bradley (sic) had been content to read the newspaper discreetly he might well have escaped, but he must needs read it at full double page spread and that was too much.

Pop only appeared in the Staff Room on the rarest of occasions and then always knocked before entering, but he was not remote from his Staff because everyone was welcome in his study in the now demolished school House, at almost any time, to talk over a problem in a comfortable chair and drink a cup of tea in front of the fire. When the night had far gone, he would settle down to his paperwork which he would complete with extraordinary speed and efficiency. The County seldom risked a quarrel with him; indeed he always relished a brush with Winchester. It is said that he had known the Director of Education when the latter was the Office boy and Pop never ceased to treat him as if he still was. Once the County rashly inquired why he had granted two holidays in one week. “The first”, Pop replied, “is Whit Monday. The second for the Winchester Sports, organised by the County. I do not see my way clear alter either function.” Commercial travellers fared badly, too. One unfortunate claimed he had done business with Mr. Price. Pop played this particular fish for a while inquiring into Mr. Price's preferences in stationery, before remarking that Mr. Price had died about two hundred years before. “You know, you don't look your age”, he added kindly.

He took Assembly almost every day, but the time of his appearances was unpredictable. The unfortunate Duty Master might presume on Pop's punctuality and then find himself staring at the school for long minutes before Pop appeared; or he might presume on the Headmaster's unpunctuality and then Pop might appear early, in high indignation that the all was not ready for him. The explanation for this latter phenomenon was simple: Pop had risen so late that he had come over to Hall without breakfasting, with a temper no sweeter for an empty stomach. More often a hurried breakfast would be followed by a late arrival. “First two, and last verses” he would say if the hymn looked at all long. Small matters like adjusting a tie or doing up his shoelaces, could be attended-to once the singing had started.

Price's School was at that time a small and intimate community, 180 boys, about a dozen masters and a few part-timers. Within this group there was a smaller one of about 30 boarders who tended to consider themselves, without any academic or athletic justification, as something of an elite. Everybody knew everybody. The English Master for instance, taught every boy in the School English, from entry in Form ii (there was no Form i) to departure in Form V or Form VI (Form VI first appeared in 1928). Because numbers were so small, Staff and School were more involved; for

example, when the School had fixtures with men's teams a few Masters were drawn in to stiffen the side and the first fixture of each season was Staff versus School. Fortunes in this match varied, but with the arrival of Messrs, Hilton, Hollingworth and others in the mid30s, the strength of the Staff became formidable.

The presence on the Senior Staff of two confirmed bachelors and of several younger men who followed the fashion of the time in remaining single, in spite of various emotional entanglements until their late twenties, meant that there were masters for whom School was the centre of life. Living on the School premises, or in lodgings, mostly keen on games they led a life in which football, hockey, cricket and tennis played a large part and badminton, squash racquets and bridge were not neglected. Indeed, R.O. Johnston at hockey and R.E. Garton, and later T. Hilton and J. Hollingworth at football were players of distinction. So it was that most of the Staff had no intention of leaving Price's and, as the School's numbers grew, other congenial spirits appeared. But about 1935 Gaston Larguier died, Mr. Bradley and A.S. Gale retired. After the War, Lockhart, Brown, Garrett and Hollingworth moved elsewhere, and Johnston had only a few more years.

To the general harmony there was one glaring exception. Between the two senior members of Staff there was a feud, ancient in its origins, implacable, incessant and to the spectators perpetually comic. A.S. Gale and R.O. Johnston had almost everything in common: they were both Oxford men, bachelors with similar tastes who both dedicated their lives to the School. They enjoyed games and coached School teams; they liked foreign travel, to Switzerland in particular, at a time when it was far less usual than it is now. Yet it was years since they had spoken to one another and Gale would not even pronounce the hated name. "*That man*", he would say, and we all knew exactly what he meant. Though they might be standing a yard from each other, any messages would have to be carried by an intermediary. It must be said that Gale was the more unyielding, and when, after his retirement, he relented a friendship sprang up that ought to have flourished years before.

Looking back, it seemed that Pop ruled with a minimum of disturbance. This was due in the first place to his own tremendous personality and next to the very considerable qualities of some of the other Masters. Gale, Johnston, Shaddock, Larguier and Palmer and the younger men, Shaw, Brown, Garton and Lockhart should all be mentioned, to say nothing of Revd. T.W. Mundy, who was in class by himself. The first group consisted of strict disciplinarians. Gale had a pointer and on occasions, a length of Bunsen Burner tubing. Johnston would have his vengeance on those who neglected their Latin Prep. By taking them onto the field after School to weed out plantains, maybe to chant in unison the principal parts of irregular verbs. Shaddock had a rasping tongue and, reversing the Scriptural order, would visit the sins of the children on their parents. Palmer would close the story of some disagreement with in the woodwork shop with the words "and so, I hit him with a bit of four by two!" And how can one convey the awe inspired by Gaston Larguier? Perhaps by telling of the occasion when he tilted his chair back, overbalanced and fell on the floor. There was silence as he picked himself up and faced the class. "You may laugh" he said. Indeed it was dangerous not to laugh when "Larg." expected you to do so as it was to laugh when he didn't.

It says much of the School that it was not overawed but made us younger men fight for control of our classrooms. In my first two years, every lesson with Remove class was a battle that had to be won, lost or drawn. Anyway, who could intimidate people like A.S. Lowry and H. McNeil? Who would be foolish enough to try? Lewry was, all in all, the most formidable footballer I remember at Prices and was in the team for six years. "Is Lewry still here?" visitors would ask anxiously. (A few years later, visiting cricketers would make a similar enquiry about Leven.) He was a magnificent full back but, if things were going badly, believing his forwards were at fault, change

places with Barnes. (This was alright with Barnes because at such times, he felt the defence was all to pieces and needed his guidance.) Then when Lewry next got the ball, whatever his position, he set off for goal. There was no finesse about his dribbling; he kicked the ball and followed after, but so closely and so fast that it needed courage to intervene, and weight and strength to do so effectively. On arrival in the penalty area, he would let fly with either foot. All the goalkeeper could do was to hope the ball would miss the goal or at least, miss him. Lewry was equally alarming at hockey; disclaiming any skill in that game, he played in goal but it was a brave forward who thought only of the ball as Lewry, armed with pads and stick, came rushing out to kick clear. I think of him too, before morning School, surrounded by an admiring group, all anxious to assist the great man to clear up quickly, any arrears of Prep.

McNeil was different. Like all of his family, he was entirely fearless. (His eldest brother had told Larg, that the proper way to learn French was to go to Paris and live with a French girl for a month.) He was an exasperating footballer who would veer away from a good position to a bad one and then deliver a splendid shot from what seemed an impossible angle. Regularly, to his embarrassment he won the prize for Scripture. This seemed so out of character that I attributed it to the eccentricity of the Scripture master, until the same thing happened at the School Certificate. I congratulated him. He saw I was being mischievous and flushed "I can't help it Sir, I just can't forget the damned stuff"!

More like McNeil was an incident in the Library just after the bell had rung for the end of afternoon School. Languier was taking the Sixth Form and was intent on finishing a piece of work: there was no interference to be expected from him. The rest of the form were following Larg. McNeil extracted a bag of sweets from his pocket, stuffed into his mouth as many as it could conveniently carry and surveyed the scene. The mighty Pickwood was opposite him, the towering Cook to his right. Suddenly Pickwood winced and withdrew a hacked shin. Almost simultaneously, Cook reeled as McNeil's elbow lodged in his ribs. The lesson ended and McNeil was in his element.

Still, it is of the Staff that I have the fondest memories. Of Languier with his extraordinary English: "Ah", he said once, "but zat is fooleesh. If not understanding, why not asking, isn't it?" Of Johnston with his stutter and wicked chuckle as he set his Latin papers. "That'll catch them. There are three separate traps in each sentence." Or, in his car, pushing down the handbrake (he never used the footbrake), and accelerating hard at some unfortunate Pricean using one of the newly devised pedestrian crossings. Of Gale with his pronouns: "So they did it!" so he might say and be aggrieved if one did not understand. (One needs to know the sporting news: the words might mean, for instance, "So, Oxford have beaten Cambridge at Cricket"). Of Shaddock with his occasional mordent remark, when Mundy who had been reading some stuff about the Great Pyramid asked him if he did not consider it remarkable that the pyramid was situated at some particular degree of longitude, replied "I certainly do. It shows that the Ancient Egyptians knew where the Greenwich Observatory was going to be at a built." He closed a protracted discussion at a Staff meeting as to which form should receive a very dull boy with the comment, "If he isn't going to learn anything, it doesn't matter much where he doesn't learn it."

But it was Pop's School. Being without formality and without fuss, he was liked by all, loved by many. In everything he did he was himself, whether he was drilling the Corps with one hand in his pocket and clutching his terrier under his arm with the other, or preserving his sanity as he put it, by a resolution taken early in his married life, never to look for his wife's spectacles; or giving instructions to cross-country competitors on the course they were not to follow. ("Entering the farmyard, you will see a big haystack on the right. Well, don't take any notice of that.") It was easy to laugh and we laughed affectionately and often; but when Mr. S.R.N. Bradly, M.A.

(Cantab), rose in all his dignity, then laughter was forgotten and respect took its place; but the affection remained.

So, before it is too late, I seek to recall something of that very different Price's School. Now, by a strange paradox, it is called Price's Grammar School (or, on one occasion, Price's Grammer School), although I doubt whether anything that any earlier generation would have understood as Grammar is taught within its walls. We were mostly very happy and rather proud that we were at Price's; I hope our successors are.

Herbert Ralph Thacker

Looking Back 44 Years

It was with great pleasure that I read Mr. Thacker's article "Price's School in 1930". In the 1970 issue of the "Lion". I did not know Mr. Thacker, having left the School in 1927, but his article brought back vivid memories of the Masters of the day.

I attended price's as a Scholar 1921-27 and when I left in July 1927, the teaching Staff as far as I can remember were

Mr SRN Bradly (pop)	Headmaster, Maths
Mr AS Gale	Deputy Head, Chemistry & Geography
Mr RO Johnson	Latin & Religious Studies
Mr J Shaddock	Physics, Geography & Maths
M. G Larguier	French
Mr Jones	English & History
Mr BR Shaw	Form II Master
Mr TW Murphy	Religious Knowledge
Mlle E Bouchin	French (1 st Year)
Sgt Hood	Physical training
Mr E Wilkins	Drawing
Mr N Palmer	Woodwork
G.W. Winsor	Head boy

The only time I think I saw "Pop" Bradly really upset enough to give the whole School a dressing-down was a certain morning after a Winchester Sports Day,

The two previous years, Price's had done well at Winchester, having won "The Portal Cup" for Minors and the following year almost the same team had won the "Junior Bowl". It was thought this particular year – 1925, perhaps, we should stand a good chance of winning the "Senior Shield", However by mid-afternoon, it was obvious that we would not even win a medal, let alone the Senior Shield and, having lost interest, most of the boys went into the City sightseeing.

It wasn't until after the event that Tovey had obliged us by winning the "Peace Cup" for the Mile event.

In later years one can imagine how upset "Pop" must have felt when there was so little encouragement given to the runner during the race, and perhaps less surprise when the Cup was presented. After all we had gone to Winchester to see the sports, and not for sightseeing.

My recollection of Mr Gale is his long pointer, his pretty vile temper if you caught him in the wrong mood., and also his "Import Lines" which invariably began "It is necessary ..." Mr Gale never told you how to spell "necessary" but if you had to rewrite your lines, you could be sure it was because of a misspelling of "necessary"!

Another recollection of Mr Gale is his Geography lessons. In mentioning Leith Hill as the highest point in North Downs, he would always mention the Towns of Reigate and Redhill and their association with Fuller's Earth. It so came about that when I entered the Post Office Service in 1931, I was sent to Reigate and Redhill where I remained until my retirement. The sight of the Fuller's Earth works in the vicinity was always a link between myself, Mr Gale and Price's.

Having quite a flair for Latin, and also liking Religious Knowledge, I was always "well in" with Mr Johnson. And also, though not gaining the giddy heights of the 2nd XI or 1st XI, I was quite a useful Hockey player and this always helped in relations with R.O.J. In the summer term, he would also collar you during morning break and dinner time to make up a team for rolling the 1st XI Cricket Pitch.

Mr Shaddock used to take us for Physics and as I was not a good enough pupil, I used to get the raw edge of his tongue, which at times could be very rough. However, out of School, all animosity was forgotten and Mr Shaddock could be a very pleasant person.

Maintenant, nous approchons M. Larguier! When I think of him, one incident comes to mind. It was our lot at weekends to have to write a French Essay. This usually gave me no qualms but one weekend, I had a party I wanted to go to and, in my anxiety to get my essay done, I fell prey to copying my elder brother's essays which had been written two years earlier. Imagine my surprise when, on getting my essay back duly marked, M. Larguier had said to me "Have you ever seen the adverts for Broadman Cigarettes where there is a picture of a man smoking his pipe, and he says "This smells good tobacco. This smells good Broadman tobacco."? On replying that I had seen the advertisement, Gaston replied "Very good, when I read this Essay, I said "This smells good essay. This smells King 1* essay! M. Larguier told me I could write a good Essay without having to copy my brother's. He also told my brother at an Old Boys Day which was several months later, to keep his old Essays locked away, or to destroy them. What a memory the man had!

(* Surname + number in sequence – King 1, King 2 etc.)

Mr. Jones was the English and History Master and came in 1925, I think, in place of Mr Garrett. I always liked English and History and was up to average in these subjects and so always managed to keep on the right side of Mr. Jones.

Mr. Shaw also came in 1925, replacing Miss Alexander, taking over Form II in all subjects He was of great assistance to Mr Johnston on the Sports field. He also used to substitute for

some subjects and so we had him on some occasions as a teacher. He was quite a young man in those days and this probably helped make him quite popular with the boys.

Mr. Mundy, who also had two sons at the School during my time, was a kindly gentleman. The boys however, used to take advantage of this and at times, there used to be quite uproarious classrooms. "Lines" were given out wholesale, doubled and even tripled before you knew where you were. However, you chose your own "Line" and thus it was possible to be very brief

Mlle. E. Bouchier used to take 1st year French and so, after the first year, boys had little to do with her. A very nice person, all the same.

Sgt. Hood's cure on a cold day was "twice around the field, and like it!"

As I couldn't draw in a straight line, or objects or anything in perspective, Mr. Wilkins gave up on me long before "Oxford" Locals, and I took another subject in place of drawing.

Mr. Palmer the woodwork teacher was certainly a character. He could talk the hind leg of a donkey off, and again, as woodwork was not one of my favourites so, the more he talked, the better I liked it.

I must now mention the wonderful service of old Eli May and his son, Alf, who kept the field in splendid condition in the summer and kept us warm in winter with their boiler stoking, and also not forgetting their periodical collections for the mending of broken windows when you were unfortunate to break one.

T.S. King



MR. BRADLEY SHORTLY
BEFORE RETIREMENT 1934
WITH HIS WIFE.

Chapter 3 Boarding at Price's School and Life Up to 1949



R.E. GARTON B.R. SHAW F.H. BROWN MISS V.M. JEWEL M.R. THACKER J. LOCKHART T.W. FOSTER
 J. SHADDOCK R.O. JOHNSTON MISS E.A.D. BOURCHIER S.R.N. BRADLY MRS. S.R.N. BRADLY A.S. GALE P.W. MUNDY
 (Headmaster 1908 - 34)



FRONT: MRS AND MR BRADLEY
 DURING THEIR RETIREMENT
 AT "WHITE CANONS",
 CATISFIELD
 REAR : L TO R.
 J.E. HURDEN, 1918-26
 H. de M. WELLBOURNE, 1919-22
 E.G. WHITE, 1920-25.
 Many Old Priceans visited
 the Bradleys after they
 retired in 1934. Photo c. 1938

My First Days at School

On my way from London to school I thought mainly of what it would feel like when my aunt left me. I began to think of all kinds of awful things the boys would do to me, a newcomer. I thought they would do all the things that one reads about in stories as happening to new boys. However, when I got to school there were not many boys about, and those who were there not much bigger than myself, so I began to think that, anyhow, I would not let them give me a good knock without getting a hit back. They all looked very pleasant fellows, but I was not taking any chances, and I kept as far away from them as possible, but one or two of them came up to me and asked my name and where I came from, and began to talk. One of two of them who were here when my brother was asked me how he was getting on.

At first, I only answered questions, for I did not want to talk very much, but I soon bucked up a little and became more interested and talked more. We then had supper, and after that the boys began to talk of what they did in the summer holidays, where they had been, how many times they visited the cinema or bathed in the sea. At nine o'clock we went to bed, the smaller boys, who slept in an upper dormitory, first, and soon then we bigger boys who slept in cubicles. Everybody was talking until the light went out, and then we settled down for the night.

In the morning we dressed and came down to breakfast, and another new boy began to talk to me, and we became quite friendly. When the day boys began to come I had some difficulty in understanding what they were saying, and it took me about a week to settle down.

All the masters seemed to speak very pleasantly to the boys, and when I saw they had no canes under their arms I was very surprised. When work began I found it hard to sit in one place so long. Life was quite different now from the days I had spent in the Bahamas, but after a time I got over the first difficulties, and now, to a certain extent, I liked it.

A.E.P. (IV)

Unexpectedly big!

One most amusing incident which happened in 1935 is worthy of mention and primarily concerned Mr. F. R. (Hokey) Brown who took History.

He was very fond indeed of using two particular words "extraordinary" and "colossal," which he would employ wherever possible e.g. 'it was an extraordinary battle with a colossal number of troops on each side.'

The incident occurred in 5A where a tally was kept surreptitiously by a member of the form during each history period, of the number of times each word was used. Thus new records could be ratified immediately by this official count!

In one particular history period, after a quite normal start, the ~~few~~ words "extraordinary" and "colossal" flowed as never before.

Suddenly there was a quite distinct silence and Mr. Brown looked across towards the left hand back of the form room (I can see it as if it were yesterday)

"Woodsford" he said "you must have a colossal number of extraordinaries marked down on that piece of paper"

SA expressed their extreme delight and approval in the usual manner.

X. F. Abbott.

1935

What words have bugged your life? Gert good (Bristol area[!]), ace, brill, random, innit, like ...

Halt! Who Goes There?



b)

Seated in centre THE MATRON G.A. ASHTON MRS. G.A. ASHTON
(HEADMASTER 1934-1959)

MR. G.A. ASHTON, with the Boys of School House in 1945

In his ninety sixth year, Paddy is still bringing challenging ideas to the Society Committee. Here he has a few interesting stories about his years at School 86 years ago (108 years now, in 2020)

Born in Gosport 27/06/1902. Son of William Robert Sutton-Smith and Eleanor Julian Sutton. Married Dorothea Howitt 1935. Prices School, Fareham 1911-17.

Apprenticed Cadet Union Castle Mail S.B. Company Ltd. 1917-21, from 4th Officer to Chief Officer 1922-36, Master Mariner 1928. Managing Director Bonds, Maidenhead 1937-55. Maidenhead Borough Councillor 1944-55. Vice Chairman National Federation of Ship and Boat Builders 1953. Retired since 1955.

When air raids began on Portsmouth, the Torpedo factory in Gosport Rd. sent their wagons of live torpedoes into the Meon Tunnel just outside of Fareham Station. The Fareham and Gosport Local Defence Volunteers (LDV) were to supply the sentinels at the entrance. There was a certain amount of rivalry between them, and us at Price's.

For Captain Bradley, (not only Headmaster, but also OC the Price's Cadet Corps, 2nd Battalion 6th Hants. Regiment), Wednesday afternoon was a uniform parade usually with an occasional field day on Portsdown Hill or Wickham Common (Oh! The gorse prickles!). Another day, it might have been a boring route march.

We were close to the railway cutting outside the tunnel entrance. We were suddenly halted. Bradley was talking to his Lieutenant who started laughing. We were told to approach the edge of the cutting in absolute silence and on a wave of his hand to drop into the cutting as fast as we could. The Gosport LDV were on duty but there were no shots, no "Who goes there?" or calling out the guard. "That'll teach them", said Bradley. [Ed: Sounds like real "Dad's Army" stuff, except this was WW1.]

In 1917, the 3rd year of the War domestic servants had disappeared into the Services or Munitions work. Bradley is said to have considered closing the School. His solution though, was to hand over the cleaning to us. We were given the choice of 2 jobs from: playing field, classroom sweepers, repairs, painting etc. I was a sweeper and a painter. One evening, busily painting the fence between School house and field, Bradley and an older man came up to me, and I was introduced to a Mr. Norton, a School Governor. He told me he was a Director of the Union Castle Steam Ship Company, that previously the Company had only recruited Officers with a Master's Certificate, but now had started their own scheme of apprenticeship. If I was quite certain that I wanted to go to sea in these difficult times, then he would endorse my application. (See career notes, above.)

In April that year, one in four ships approaching or leaving England were torpedoed. The Board of Admiralty had refused to introduce convoys on the correct assumption that it would increase the turn around of shipping and the false one that the Merchant Navy Officers would be unable to cope with sailing in close formation. This was a failure in practise that nearly lost the War.

Some Junior Officers of the Board did not agree with Jellicoe and went to see Lloyd George, giving him details of conveying in the French Wars of 1791 and 1803. Lloyd George agrees, stalked into the Admiralty and told them to start convoying immediately. It was an entirely successful and losses dropped from 800 thousand tons a month to 200 thousand. Good old Lloyd George and Lucky Me!

In Maths classes Bradley said there were now many thousands of our troops in France who were getting used to decimal currency and found it much easier than the 12 pence to the shilling and 20 shillings to the pound. He suggested 1000 cents to the pound, the cent being close in value to the farthing – then a usable coin, e.g. for a "sherbet sucker" sweet. Henceforth, we were to use that in any money problems. Pretty good thought although forty years ahead of its actuality. [Ed – strange that Bradley chose 100 cents, when cent clearly means 100, better to have suggested mille, implying 1000]

Sidney (Paddy) Sutton Smith

(The Lion 90th Anniversary issue, March 1998)

Wartime Memories

Noticing today's date, 13th July 1971, prompts me to mention that thirty-one years ago yesterday (a Friday), I was leaving School after lunch to return home early. As I collected my cycle from the shed at the back of what was then the woodwork-shop-cum-armoury – where those delightful Boer War vintage carbines were kept – I caught a brief glimpse of some aircraft which I believed to be Hurricanes chasing another (unidentified). Later there were sounds of strife and we heard that a Heinkel 111 had been brought down in a field the other side of Southwick. During the evening, I was driven to the scene of the crash. For years I kept a fragment of the rudder. This Heinkel is obviously the one referred-to in the Luftwaffe casualty list for 12th July in Frank K. Mason's superb book "Battle over Britain". Full details of the incident given, including the name of the German pilot and other crew members, their Geschwader, Gruppe and the time of the incident – 14.30.

In the official History of the School, there is no mention of Annie, the Matron at that period, or the occasion in September 1941 when a HE bomb fell in Park Lane opposite School House, which was

Chapter 3 Boarding at Price's School and Life Up to 1949

badly blasted. A large chunk of tarmac crashed through the roof and landed, I believe, on Annie's bed, recently vacated when she took the boys to cover.

Another incident I well remember was seeing Alf and old Eli May running for the cover of the ditch and wall at the bottom of the field whilst they were refurbishing a goalmouth on one of those Friday afternoons later-on in the Battle of Britain when there invariably seemed to be low cloud and mist. A German aircraft (I think a Ju88) seemed to be arrived unannounced and sprayed machine gun bullets along the Serpentine Rd./ Old Turnpike area. I was at the time with Roy Daysh in what was then 3A room (now the Staffroom). He was shouting at us to get under the desks, but most of us were watching the fun.

I can well remember the day that France capitulated, too. After lunch, I was sitting at the top of the field in the hot sunshine with one of the Manleys, who had been home or out for lunch, or something, returned with the bad news. I shall never forget my feelings at that moment – I was convinced that all was lost and that we should be overrun by the Germans before the month was out. This was just before my 14th birthday.

We returned to School in the middle of August that year and much of the earlier part of the term was spent in the shelters, or outside watching, when not being watched ourselves!

Mention was made in the Official History of our contributions to the "Wings for Victory" and "Warship" weeks campaigns. During the former, I drew some Spitfire 1s and a Heinkel 111 for Mr Lockhart – these drawings were later used as templates for plywood symbols for the Town's "scoreboard", the fighter climbing towards the bomber. For Warship week I drew several pictures of HMS Fareham, which were on Exhibition in various places. I also won a prize for the best poster in the class. Whilst I was at Price's, it was customary for the cadet buglers to play a call on the terrace at the end of break. One great day, we bribed them (Cadogan and Johnston, I believe) to play a "Boys from Syracuse" type fanfare instead. "Shad." was livid.

G.G. Smith

Before I Forget ...

An article about Price's School before the Second World War

On first consideration, one tends to think there must have been thousands of boys who went to Price's School before 1939, but in fact there were only 1,337, and of these time has taken its toll, as have two world wars. Now that both Price's School and Price's College have passed into history it is tempting to write about their demise, but that is best left to later historians. This article is about Price's School before the second war – a time of great stability in the school's history. It had been in existence more than 200 years and it seemed it would last for at least another 200 years. It is intended to talk about some of the people who were at the school and about life and customs there.

The admission registers are very interesting volumes not least because they allot an admission number to every boy. This enables a researcher today to determine the order of seniority of all the boys who ever attended Price's School.

The number 1 belonged to H.V. BONE (1908-10) and he attended on the first day the School opened in Park Lane. However, even he had to admit that C.W. (Bill) HAMMOND was senior to him, he having attended Price's School in West Street. Bill was the senior "Old Boy" to attend the 1971 250th Anniversary Celebrations when he was well into his eighties. There were 500 there on that July day

in 1971 – a magnificent occasion. Even as late as that, few people present realised that the days of Price's School were numbered.

C.R. COGHLAN (1908-11) and his cousin, M.R. COGHLAN (1909-14) also attended the Anniversary Celebrations and were both well known in Fareham long after they left the school, M.R.'s father, H.R. COGHLAN had been one of the last headmasters in West Street. M.R. himself achieved fame by scoring 1,000 runs in the 1914 cricket season.

Only slightly junior to this pair, E.J. BEATIE (1910-12) disappeared almost without trace but, at the age of 86 returned from Ontario, Canada, to visit the old premises in September 1984.

G. CHIGNELL (1910-18) was one of the best known of early Priceans and a stalwart of the Old Pricean's Association all his life. 'Chiggy' was No. 83 and No. 84 was J.M. (Jessie) LEE (1911-18), He won the DSO in North Africa for great gallantry whilst in command of the 2nd Battalion of the Hampshire Regiment (now the Royal Hampshire Regiment).

E.H. DEAN-COOPER (1916-22) was the first Pricean to take a Classics degree at Oxford. So loyal was he to his old school that he visited it at least once a year until it closed – some 52 years. He was one of the few at the 250th Anniversary who had also attended the 200th Anniversary in 1921. In his retirement he lives in Hassocks, Sussex, where no doubt (as a regular reader of 'Fareham Past and Present') he will read these words with a good deal of nostalgia, He can be assured there are still a few who recall him and others of his vintage with pleasure.

R.A. LEWRY (1921-28) was a native of Botley – and a great footballer going straight into the First Eleven as second-former. There he stayed for many years. During the later years of his 'reign' his reputation had become so formidable that visiting opponents would enquire anxiously 'Is Lewry still here?' They would have been greatly relieved when at long last they got the answer No!

Another of Price's greatest footballers was W.J. TUBBS (1933-39) from Swanmore – formidable indeed and daunting in stature. W.H. MARSHALL (1936-42) from Hamble was a worthy successor at both football and cricket. Alas, nothing has been heard from him since he left school.

There is not room to mention many more famous names, but room at least for J.C. DRAPER (1929-23). He became known to thousands of Hampshire people as an authority on Fareham Local History, Hampshire Flora and Hampshire (and British) Geology. His untimely death in 1982 continues to be a great loss to Fareham.

There were many Priceans who achieved eminence in one sphere or another, but there is no doubt at all that Price's School owed its fine reputation before the war to its staff. In those days masters took a post meaning to stay there and to contribute to the lore and traditions of their school. Both Mr. BRADLY, the first headmaster at Park Lane and Mr. ASHTON who succeeded him in 1934, selected men as much for their personal qualities as well as for their academic ones.

Both believed that education included physical activity and that the school's reputation was made partly, at least, on the sports field. Thus, all the staff were expected to take a share in organising games; not just the representative teams were involved; every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon there were organised games for as many as could be accommodated on the available pitches. The house system with the four houses BLACKBROOK, CAMS, WESTBURY and SCHOOL HOUSE, was very strong. House matches were very serious matters.

All of this meant that everyone in the school knew everyone else. This is of course, part of the strength of a small school, and there were less than 200 boys on the roll in those days! It also meant

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that there were few problems of discipline, and never any in the classrooms, Anyone intending mischief knew precisely what weight of arm would stop him; and that was generally sufficient deterrent. This is not intended to suggest that there was a repressive atmosphere; rather, everyone knew his place.

The staff was full of characters, all very different individuals, yet blending together so that, to the boys, there appeared to be unanimity. In that small world.

At that time the masters were Olympians: they carried Price's School on their shoulders. The resources and facilities were Spartan but one feels quite certain that the Staff cared deeply about Price's School and so did the boys.

When Mr. BRADLY and Mr. JOHNSTON died in the early 1950s a host of Priceans mourned at their funerals and it is fitting that they take their rest within a few feet of each other in Fareham Cemetery.

The ritual of the school was very strong, enhanced by the daily assembly. This was not just the religious ceremony it might have appeared, superficially, to be. It was the time and place where the whole school met together and became an entity.

Now that all this has passed away it might be thought that memories of those days have grown dim. It is not so. 7th June 1984 was the 50th anniversary of Mr. ASHTON's appointment as headmaster. Mr. P.R. WATKINS, the last Principal of Price's College planned what was to be a modest celebration of the occasion, anticipating 40 or 30 guests with a limited advertisement. However, 'wind' of the intentions got abroad and in the event, one hundred and twenty paid homage to Mr. ASHTON, mostly of the pre-war days or the 1940s. Messrs. GARTON, FOSTER and HILTON of the pre-war staff and, interestingly, five members of the 1938-39 Fifth form. (V.J. CLANEY, K.B. POWELL, E.V. TITHERIDGE, T.W. WALTERS and G.B. DURANT)

The war in 1939 changed many aspects of society and it changed Price's School too, but that is another story. There were still more than thirty years, distinguished ones also, before the end came, The memories of the pre-war period remain strong in the minds of these thirteen hundred men, or of as many of them who survive. Soon, too soon, the words of the psalmist will be true:

'The Wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.'



Extracts from the Admissions Register

Name	Admission no.	Years at school
H.V. Bone	1	1908-10
C.F. Coghlan	28	1908-11
M.R. Coghlan	45	1909-14
E.J. Beatie	80	1910-12
G. Chignell	83	1910-18
J.M. Lee	84	1911-18
D.R. Masterman	138	1912-15
D.E. Gregory	139	1912-20
E.H. Dean-Cooper	268	1916-22
T.G. Wagstaffe	392	1918-23
W.V. Cook	438	1919-24
D.A. Hayward	445	1919-25
D.C. Humphries	544	1921-30
R.A. Lewry	547	1921-28
A.J. Bark	600	1922-30
H.J. Dimmer	655	1924-30
S.H. Pullinger	843	1928-33
J.C. Draper	886	1929-33
M.C. Privett	911	1930-36
K.B. Powell	1049	1933-39
W.J. Tubbs	1051	1933-39
C.J. Verdon	1086	1934-39
W.H. Marshall	1205	1936-42
R.K. Ockenden	1327	1938-44

Roy E. Daysh

The Staff Room in War (1939-45)

In the war of 1914-18 boys' grammar schools were, broadly speaking, in a state of chaos. The demands of the forces for manpower meant that, in many places, the Headmaster was left to cope, assisted by a miscellaneous rabble of the aged, the unfit and some brave women, now coping on the home-front, for the first time, more or less on an equality with men. Price's, as it happened, fared much better than most. In any case, the mistake was not repeated in 1939-45. Apart from the Headmaster, Johnston and Shaddock were in full vigour and Shaw, Garton and I, although of military age, were old enough to be exempt as of a 'reserved occupation', although all of us, from before the war, had volunteered for the Warden's branch of ARP (Years' before, I might remind youthful addicts of 'Dad's army', the Home Guard was ever thought of). Moreover, Fareham was a 'neutral' area; we were neither evacuated nor did we receive refugees. We just carried on as best we could and I must say I think we did very well.

So although when the School assembled in September 1939 Garrett, Hilton, Brown, Foster and Hollingworth appeared no more, there was a bunch of old-timers. Moreover, Howard-Jones made a brief first appearance and Royds-Jones was soon with us, to stay throughout the war and for long after. Marsh, lame but indomitable, made a memorable contribution too. Jock Lockhart, the greatest of Art Masters, continued to come over from Petersfield until the County authorities, in a fit of megalomania, queried his qualifications. The result was that Jock transferred first to Bristol and

afterwards to Portsmouth while we were joined by a moron who wrote out his timetable in Greek letters in the fond belief that nobody else would be able to read it. I don't think it occurred to him that nobody would want to read it anyway.

Soon, however, we crossed the great divide and women appeared in the Staff Room, not fleeting spies but in battalions, though certainly not sorrows. "I'm in des-PAIR!" Ruth Sims would say, her eyes gleaming with joy, as she banged a pile of books down on the Staff Room table. "When we had women in the Staff Room," said Shaddock with mock pathos, "we thought we should have to be careful of what we said; but now we have to be careful; of what we hear." Of those who stayed only for a short time some found discipline difficult, but no more than some of the men; and none of them was to be compared with the character whom Shaw, with his customary charity, called "the Rattlesnake."

The Chemistry Laboratory, whose roof, under previous tents, had occasionally reverberated to explosions of wrath, was ruled serenely by Miss Kinnear, whom a naval officer who won fame at Narvik, transformed into Mrs. Stanning. The English Master was assisted first by Mrs. Hayes, who only just topped five feet but who knew how to deal with boys; whatever their size or quantity. Then, when her maternal interests called imperatively, she was succeeded by Ruth Mullen's, a fine teacher and a lifelong friend. It was she and her inseparable, the other Ruth, soon to be Mrs. Shepherd, whom Shaddock had chiefly in mind when he made his remark. Miss Harcourt was a most conscientious teacher of Scripture and marked so conscientiously that she resorted to half marks. As she had the greatest difficulty even in adding whole numbers, her plight at the end of term was piteous. However, her method of marking had the unforeseen consequence of making Scripture a most important subject when it came to Final Orders. Top boys in English got, maybe, 60 or 70. Top boy in Scripture would have, more likely, 98.

On the whole, we got on very happily. Mr. Ashton had a lot to do with this. Like my own great Headmaster when I was a boy at Dover, he moved around and got to know everyone. How much he knew about the school always astonished me. Consequently, he was seldom taken by surprise and was usually to be found at the right spot at the right time. Mrs. Ashton, a lady *sans peur et sans reproche*, was a source of encouragement to everyone. In the war years, as Mr. Taylor remarks, England, for the first and perhaps the last time, was a democratic society. When a policeman came round to ask people to lock their doors at night the war was over. Even Gale, in his retirement, composed his thirty-year feud with Johnston.

So our quarrels were soon composed. An attempt to have works by Bertrand Russell removed from the Library was dealt with firmly by Mr. Ashton without the need for the Librarian to perform any deeds of valour. Only twice have I seen B.R.S., almost, but not quite, speechless with fury and the more remarkable occasion occurred in these years. At the end of one term Ruth Shepherd and Ruth Mullens conceived the admirable idea of tidying up the Staff Room and set about the task in the spirit of Heracles dealing with the Augean stables. Order began to emerge from chaos; the pair looked at their work and saw that it was good – so far as it went. Two shelves the most chaotic and Augean of all, remained untouched. For a while they considered the matter and then went over to the attack with the determination of the Eighth Army at El Alamein. By the time Shaw arrived on the scene his shelves were neat, tidy unrecognizable. He became a misogynist for at least two hours.

This was almost but not quite, Ruth Shepherd's swan song. That was delivered after she had left and become a mother. Revisiting the Staff Room just before emigrating to Australia, she gave a minute by minute account of her accouchement. Even Shaddock listened enthralled. It was a masterpiece of narrative art. However, Mrs. Longworth, the wife of a naval officer at Collingwood, arrived to take her place, so there was no flagging in the School's enthusiasm for its French lessons. Her Christian name was Amelia, which she shortened to Li, as she and everyone else realised that

her god-parents had made a mistake. Mr Longworth, an admirable cricketer (Lancashire 2nd XI and Lancashire league), had an equally high spirit and when one faced them, still more when they faced one another, on a tennis court, one realised what Yorkshire have to contend with on a Bank Holiday at Old Trafford.

I shall never forget the Rev. E.G. Braham whose view of life, oddly enough, made him more congenial to me than to Miss Harcourt. He had been distinguished as an RAF Pilot in the First World War as his son was in the Second. He was an author, a theologian, an examiner for London University degrees and he had an immense zest for life. He had left the Congregational Church for the Anglican and at this time was vicar of Newtown. I asked him once why he had not become a Catholic, "After all, the most these people can do for you is to make you an Archbishop." He looked gloomy for a moment and then a cheerful smile broke through. He slapped me on the back and said, "Married, old boy, married!" He left us soon after the war ended, full of vigour, and it was a bitter shock when he died a few years later. He was a wonderful fellow to disagree with.

One day, going to my form, late as usual, I came across a lady, who only lasted one term, weeping in the corridor and nerving herself to face her class. I sallied into her room and made the best speech I ever made in my life. It only lasted about two minutes, but, I tell you the truth, it was superb. I gave that class my opinion of its origins, its present condition and its predictable future. Then suddenly I realised that I could not maintain that level for another sentence, so I marched out as precipitately as I had entered. When she left she thanked me and said that I had given her peace for almost a week. I still feel proud when I think of that.

Which provides an admirable precedent for shutting up now.

Herbert Ralph Thacker

Peter Keemer remembers Price's during the War...

Most of the interesting and amusing recollections of Price's staff have been about the post-war contingent - after my time. Here are a few memories of wartime, mainly short term and temporary, people (men and women), in no particular order.

'Boggy' Marsh who walked with a limp and a stick and took 2nd form maths and history; relatively normal with no special characteristics except difficulty in hearing boys' names - 'Hardy?' - no Sir 'Harding - ding'; thereafter known as 'Dinger'.

Pincher Martin from Ireland (art and woodwork) who couldn't bring himself to give less than 10 out of 10 for any piece of work, so awarded 11 and 12 out of 10 for anything remotely talented. Fairly free with detentions, which were entered in pencil and had usually disappeared by the time the detention register was taken back to its place in the corridor; slightly embarrassing when he relented and sent for the register so that he could delete an entry.

A little French lady (can't remember her name) who looked round the door and said "Are you ready for me boys?" and then went away when she got the inevitable response.

She was succeeded by a very glamorous Mrs Longworth, who left on becoming pregnant amidst much wishful thinking among the more senior boys!

'Fluff' Jewel (music) whose efforts to form a respectable choir were regularly thwarted as our voices broke.

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Miss Harcourt (RI) who glared at anyone who called her 'Miss' until they added her name; this was an open invitation to 'Snaky' Bedford to bait her: 'Miss'; 'Miss Harcourt, Miss'; 'Miss Harcourt, Miss Harcourt ...Miss' etc. She usually gave up first.

Later we had Mr Howe for RI who had a ramshackle ? Austin 7 known to the boys as Sennacherib's Cylinder.

Dr Braham (chemistry) best remembered for his more famous son, a Wing Commander pilot who came to the school to tell us of his exploits in battle.

That we survived all this was probably due to the efforts of the stalwarts who were not called for military service - Bert Shaw, Thacker, Ron Garton (I'm glad someone mentioned his frequent use of "Now this is the point" as 'The Point' was one of his nicknames in our era). Royds Jones ("The Wick" to our generation which I always took to indicate a schoolboy corruption of "the vicar"). And not forgetting Jim Shaddock (physics), who valiantly demonstrated experiments which were usually wrecked when someone walked across the shaky floor of the "laboratory" in the temporary first world war army hut; and Olly Johnson (Latin) - famous for being arrested by the Italian authorities for "spying" when climbing in the Alps with Martin Privett just before the war. Olly devoted much t.l.c. to the cricket pitches and regularly wanted boys to stay after school to pull the mower while he steered "c-c-c-can you mow, boy?"

(the irreverent ode to the staff at the time included for these two:

*A little low-hung white-haired job called Jim,
who - at the best of times - looked very grim;*

A relic of the Carthaginian war;

"sh - sh - shet up, you; D - D - Ditchburn, c - c - can you do some more?"

- can anyone remember any more of this?)

Finally, a tribute to George Ashton, who managed to teach me enough maths to get a respectable place in the open civil service competition. And that's enough of these ramblings which, if at all, will only mean anything to the geriatric OPs.

On your latest e-mail about the Victor Ludorum, it was as I recall it, one of the few trophies for individual performance (most were for House teams) and with the 3,2,1 scoring system went to the real all round athlete on Sports Day, not just those who were brilliant at one or two events.

Best wishes,

Peter Keemer

Memories of School Life as a Boarder at Price's School [1941-49]

At 9 years of age I started at Price's School as a Boarder from 1941 to 1947 and became a day boy when the Boarding option was closed

I arrived in the evening during term time at George Ashton's study together with my mother and grandfather, who handed me over to Matron who showed me to the dormitory and my bed, followed by a visit to the dining room where the boarders were doing their homework. Next day I was taken into school to join a class appropriate to my age group. Introductions were by a senior boy.

I quickly got into the rhythm of life at Price's School.

All boarders were confined to the school premises except for Sundays when we were marched across the playing fields and through the bottom gate to church. We had been issued with a three penny piece for the collection but on some occasions we just tapped the collection bag as it went by and kept the three-penny-piece. Very naughty!

I soon became one of George and Anne Ashton's favourites which allowed me to help with various tasks behind the scenes. On reflection, it was probably because I was one of the youngest boarders and George Ashton would have known that my father had died when I was four years of age. Although George Ashton was an authoritative figure I saw him as a father figure and we seemed to have some sort of relationship.

A Southampton Football Club Scout offered me a trial. I discussed this with George Ashton who said "*it was no career for a grammar school boy*".

Ollie Johnson, who was a teacher at Price's School before the war had returned after the war and, unbeknown to us, lived in the house overlooking the school sports field. I was always interested in sport, and one day when the field was officially closed we boarders started playing football. The next thing Ollie Johnson admonished us and sent us packing. However, Ollie Johnson having been a hockey player in his time, was interested in having a school hockey team. He produced some sticks and started teaching us boarders the rules of the game. I dropped football and took up hockey, and since then have played the game throughout most of my adult life.

Matron, having some connection with Portsmouth football team, had in her possession 3 tickets for a forthcoming home match which she gave to three of us. We had to approach George Aston for permission to go which he reluctantly gave, but consideration was given to the fact that it was Matron's idea in the first place. We took a bus from Fareham to Gosport Harbour and then the ferry across the harbour and onto a special bus to the ground. We noticed that a bus with a full load of passengers going away from the Portsmouth ground, and we learned that the match had been cancelled due to the pitch being snowbound. We returned to school rather deflated and disappointed to say the least.

One of my friends was Peter Dennis Elliot Gregory, the older brother of the author of the book "*Prices 1721*". We lived fairly close together in Gosport, so we were not only mates at school but also spent time together during school holidays.

D-Day. We woke up one morning several days before D-Day to find the school fields full of military lorries. We thought they were Americans with thoughts of approaching them with "got any gum chum?" but they turned out to be Canadians.

The top floor of the School House was our Dormitory and I remember it being larger than it is shown in the photograph. This was occupied by Juniors and when we passed our Eleven Plus we became Seniors and moved down to the floor below, which was divided into individual cubicles. We had a bed, wardrobe and desk each. I passed my 11+ (as all boarders did) but at the time there was no spare cubicle so I had to stay in the Dorm until one became free.

I was an original member of the Scout Troup, but when I was old enough I transferred to the Army Cadet Force where I reached the mighty rank of Corporal. *Reference the photograph of the band.* I was in the band at the rear playing the bugle.

The following are some answers to questions:

Prep.? - 6 to 9 pm Monday to Friday in the Dining Room.

Parents allowed to visit? – NO.

Boarding was - ? full time.

Allowed out into town? – NO.

Day-boy friends allowed in the evenings? – NO.

Supplementary food sources permitted? - YES the Tuck shop.

Transport? My mother collected me by bus for school holidays.

Home, sick or ill? The Doctor would be asked to visit. The only time we saw home was during the school holidays.

Cohesiveness?. Plenty of comradeship. No sense of differences.

Barry Callon

How We Lived Then

The classroom was like countless others – gloomy overcrowded and musty with that odd smell of chalk dust which is common to classrooms all over the world. This particular room was in Germany, the teacher was a major in the Intelligence Corps and the subject was Security.

After the first hour of lecturing, I was more interested in trying to think where I'd seen one of the other "pupils". His face was vaguely familiar and during the coffee break we got down to that old army game of "where have we met before". The names of distant outposts of lost empires rattled out in quick succession. The solution to the puzzle lay in Park Lane, Fareham. We were Priceans, his name David Brown, and he'd been about two years my junior.

For the rest of the week, during the breaks we talked "Price's" and the personalities we knew, half forgotten names and faces came flooding back on waves of nostalgia.

By the end of the week I'd resolved to do something I'd meant to do for years. I applied to become an Old Pricean. The reply from school came very quickly, as did the first copy of "Lion" that I had seen for over 25 years. It contained an article by Mr. Thacker on the Staff Room in War. It set me thinking...

I came to the school in September 1941, very conscious that my cap was different from everyone else's, and totally lost in what to me was an enormous and mysterious organisation. I remember that the thing that impressed me most of all on that first day was that the end of a period was signalled by the tuck of drum, and the end of breaks and the lunch break by bugle call. Any school which went out of its way to provide that sort of diversion I thought, must be good!

I was put into the second form and all went well until the first French period – this was before the days of Mrs. Shepherd, née Sims, and we were too lowly for Mr. Shaw. Consequently, we suffered under the hand of a gentleman of, I think, French Canadian antecedents, whose sole teaching aid was his umbrella. He used it to make points of pronunciation and syntax in French, and bruises in us; if he was particularly upset he would throw the books of the boy or boys concerned along the corridor. As you came back from collecting your books you received a wristy late cut from the broolly! His wrist work was excellent. His French instruction was less-so we gathered, and he left fairly quickly.

It was during this year that I had my only Latin instruction under the famous Mr. Johnston. I learnt no Latin, (I was a poor scholar) but I did get to know one of the great characters of Price's. I shall never forget him sweeping into class in a rusty gown and gumboots and herding us all out onto the First XI square to pull dandelions. I have hated gardening ever since, but to hear 'Olly' Johnston talk of Italy was something we all enjoyed.

And so into 3b, which threw together the hardest bunch of characters I think I have ever come across. Picture poor Miss Harcourt, vainly trying to put across some theological point by means of a hastily produced playlet, while the smaller of the Nickless brothers, who had had himself pushed up in the air at the back of one of the sliding black boards, gazed at us 'Chad' like over the top of the board.

Then I recall Mr. Marsh, moving surprisingly quickly for a man with a gammy leg, prodding the delinquent with his stick, and muttering 'Get out you lout'. This was usually followed by Detention – a Wednesday afternoon spent adding up endless 'Civil Service Tots', when you might have been seeking an early death running to Fontley and back in the rain – what a choice.

This was the time of the great scandal of the school, when two brothers were expelled; happily I can remember neither their names or crimes. I can only remember the enormous impact it made at the time and the hushed tones in which it was discussed. And so to the Remove, in which form I had the distinction of serving twice! In those days the Remove had no form room and all our belongings were stowed in lockers along the corridor, the other forms when passing invariably pulled all our things out and kicked them, or us, which ever was easier. It did however give us an excuse for lost prep and mislaid books.

During this time the war was at its height, and air raids were frequent. The great thing was to get as many of your so-called friends into the same air raid shelter, then all keep pushing along the benches until the boys at the end either fell into the toilets or were forced up the escape hatch to appear again at the entrance of the shelter with some fatuous excuse to the master or prefect on duty.

And then to the fourth form – a form room again and the real pleasure of Mr. Shaw for Geography and Mr. Thacker for English, though I shall never forget his way of finding a 'lost' book. This was the end of the 'Pincher' Martin era for art and woodwork and instead of Physics, E.M. Royds-Jones took us for PT. For Physics we had graduated to the redoubtable Mr. Shaddock. For Chemistry, we had moved from Mr. Garton to the Rev. Braham, Rector of Newtown. If the subject got too difficult, we would get him talking about the exploits of his son, a famous night fighter ace, or Plato, or current affairs, or anything but Chemistry.

Is the Tin Room still standing I wonder? Boys who had packed lunches had to eat in the Tin Room – it looked like something between a battery hen house and the restraint ward in Bedlam with just a touch of Dante's Inferno, on wet days.

Then came the fifth form with the sudden and awful realisation that "School Cert" was only about eight months off and we knew nothing. However, this was the age of Spinner, Chapman, Anscombe, Hall and a host of other jokers who made that last year a joy forever, if not a thing of beauty!

Mr. T.W. Foster and Mr. Hilton had both returned from the war to teach us French and Chemistry respectively, though when confronted by the Spinner, Chapman etc. chorus line, I imagine there were times when they wished that the war was still unwon. At least in the Forces they'd appeared to be on the winning side.

All too quickly it seemed the examinations came and went and we'd sung "Lord dismiss us with thy blessing" for the last time, and were cast upon an unsuspecting world and so ended our school days.

Upon re-reading Mr. Thacker's piece, I realised, not without a slight pang of remorse, that I'd been one of the miscreants mentioned in his penultimate paragraph. I forget the lady's name, but I shall never forget the trauma of his short moving speech! He was even right about my future. As I recall it, he said we were lot of thugs and embryo assassins.

Ian Winfield

The War Years

Personalities

The masters who left for service in the armed forces were replaced by a mix of women and older men:

"Boggy" Marsh – 2A Form Master and Maths, who walked with a limp

Miss Marjorie Harcourt - RI & History, who didn't like being called "Miss", so - Snaky Bedford "yes Miss"; MH "Miss what" SB "Miss Harcourt, Miss"; MH - Eyebrows raised and glare: SB "Miss Harcourt, Miss Harcourt, Miss" etc. "Yes, Miss"

"Pincher" Martin – Woodwork and Art

Mrs Longworth – French – a rather glamorous lady.

A very small French lady (? name) – who would look in the door and say "Are you ready for me boys?" get the inevitable answer and go away.

Dr Braham - ? RI / Science; his son served in the RAF with a distinguished war record – I think he gave talks at Price's about his exploits. He was a prisoner of war at one point and Dr Braham used to ask us all to listen to broadcasts from the continent in the hope of picking up information about him.

Miss Vivienne "Fluff" Jewel - Music whose attempts to produce a choir were frustrated as boys' voices broke. Rode her bicycle to school from her house on the Gosport Rd.

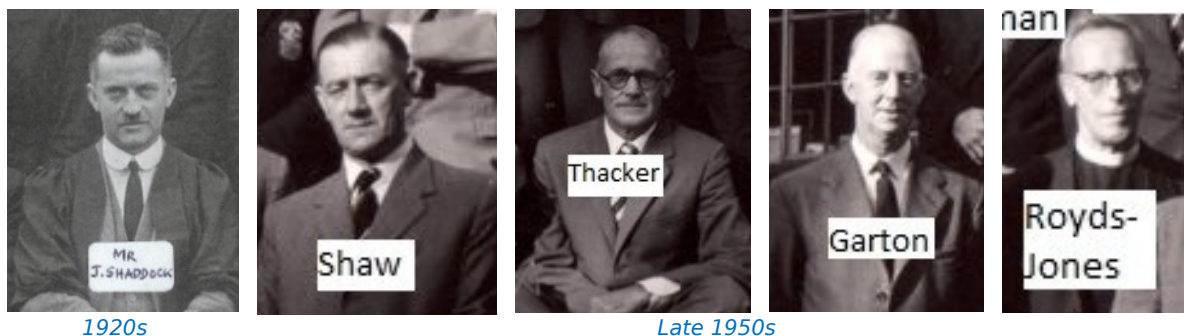
The masters who remained provided the backbone for the school and kept the limited sports going:



George Ashton (GAA) – Headmaster and Maths for Vth & VIth Forms. MA Christ's College, Cambridge. Had been a good soccer player, and played centre-forward for his college with F.N.S. Creek, a famous sports writer and commentator of the time.

"Olly" Johnson (ROJ) - Latin and coaching the Colts Cricket XI and tending the cricket squares. Used to pay a penny (per bucket?) of weeds to boys who would do pitch-weeding during the holidays. He would come quietly up to people (mainly 5th formers) and ask "Can you mow, boy?" which was an invitation to be harnessed to the hand-mower to cut the cricket squares after school. He went to Keble College, Oxford. Read theology and trained for priesthood, but never became ordained. Played hockey for England, and was an important person in Hampshire hockey circles. Before the war the school had been known as "the nursery of Hampshire hockey."





Jim Shaddock – Physics; shell-shocked and white hair from 1st World War. i/c Cadet Corps until 1944. Westbury Housemaster

Bert Shaw (BRS) – Geography and 1st XI Cricket master – coaching and refereeing / umpiring cricket, football & hockey. School House housemaster. A successful practitioner of swing bowling, and had been an outstanding tennis player. He had read modern languages at Oxford, but did not teach them. Deputy Head. Married Headmaster Bradley's daughter.

Ralph Thacker (HRT) English. Sixth Form Arts form master. St John's College, Oxford. Editor of 'The Lion'. Blackbrook Housemaster.

Ron "Ginger/Gunga" Garton – Chemistry & ? Maths and football? –his pupils competed to count how often he said "Now this is the point...." during a lesson; reputed to have been on Arsenal's books before turning to teaching. Took us through the Laws of Cricket during non-corps periods, so that we knew them better than most umpires.

The Revd Royds-Jones - physics and PE Also vicar/curate? of Church of St Peter and St Paul. (Did the articles of governance of the school stipulate that there must be an ordained minister of Sts P and P on the staff? I think so.) Lived until he was 99, and went bungy-jumping on his birthday.

We are missing one Housemaster. I think Garton may have been Cams.

Other stalwarts were Alf the caretaker and his sister who was one of the cooks. Alf's father Eli? Recall the huge horse-roller we used to push.

Facilities

The addition of a new Hall in pre-1939 I think, meant it was no longer necessary to fold back the screen between two classrooms for morning assembly. But there were still not enough classrooms to accommodate everyone as the school had expanded. So Form 2B and the Physics Lab were in decrepit First World War army huts on the sports field. Jim's physics experiments were often ruined when someone moved about and the whole place vibrated.



Hall Pre-1930

Later, as the VIth Form grew and divided into Arts and Science, the Arts group used the Library and VI Science was housed in another hut. But at least it was brick built and relatively comfortable.

The VIth Arts leavers in 1949 were notable. They were: Innocent, Miskin, Watts, Higgins, Figes, and the first four of these all won places at Oxford or Cambridge.

The use of Church bells during the war was reserved to sound the warning for an invasion, so the school bell above the Tin Room (which housed the Prefects Study in the corner) could not be used to summon the boys back to their form rooms. Instead, a member of the Cadet Corps Band (often Roy Rolf) stood at the corner of the School and played a bugle.

Food

School lunches helped to supplement family rations. At Price's the boarders usually had roast meat on Sundays. The leftovers were the basis for lunches for the rest of the week – cold on Monday, minced on Tuesday (Wednesday - no school lunch as morning only school and sports p.m.), stew on Thursday and (a very watery) soup on Friday.

The meals improved greatly after the 44 Act when caterers came in. At some point the Tin Room became the place where the sandwich boys ate their sandwiches supervised by the sandwich-eating prefects.

The Prefects organised the sale of buns during the morning break – when 1/3rd of a pint of milk was issued free to every child of school age.

The prefects could be (just) distinguished by their black (instead of dark blue) caps. In about 48 a tassel attached to the button on the top of the cap was introduced to mark them out more clearly. These tassels were made by Mrs Figes - one of the mothers.

Roll Call in the Hall

Before 1944 Education Act, which outlawed such amateurism, I expect, morning registration was a strange business. The whole school (including the prep school) gathered in the hall for morning assembly. At the right of each form (looked at from the Head's dais) stood a prefect with a form list. At a given signal (what was the signal?) all the prefects began to shout out their list, and all the boys shouted back 'Here!' as their names were called. The noise was huge, and I always wondered how on earth the prefects could be sure that someone was present. I don't remember any master being present during this raucous procedure. (After the Act, registers were taken by the form master at the beginning of first lesson.)

The other rather strange thing, and this went on throughout our time at the school, was that no member of staff was involved in the choosing of the bible reading which was part of the assembly. So the prefect who was the reader for the day would choose his own reading and go up to the Head's dais and read his selected piece when he got the nod from the Head. "The lesson is taken from the nth chapter of (whichever book of the Old or New Testament.) I remember Foster going up and reading : "Jesus wept..." Here endeth the lesson."

George Ashton took almost every assembly. He would use the collect for the day and one of the other BCP morning prayer collects. Thus we got to know these collects rather well. The next most likely person to take assembly was R.O.Johnson. He would always include the Cardinal Newman prayer, which came to be known as Ollie's prayer, " ... until the shades lengthen and the evening falls ..." etc. If no pianist was available, he would lead the hymn singing standing on a bench halfway down the hall on the right-hand side.

Games

If there were no house matches or similar taking place, every Wednesday autumn and spring term during morning lessons, a member of staff, usually Bert Shaw, would come round and ask if anyone wanted to play in a "voluntary". Many of us would.

In one junior cricket house match, School House v Cams (?), Rudling, the School House junior captain, scored 103, and Cams were all out for one leg-bye off the leg of Chinnery. This must be some sort of world record. Am I the only person who remembers this? Have I imagined it? (Date? 49/50?)

The Archives

By some sort of spontaneous combustion, a combination of 6.1 Arts and George Watts 6.2 Arts began writing various original pieces. His was the outstanding contribution "*Ashtun Agonistes*" by Georgivus Quodus. There were other very fine contributions. I (CPN) am still the Keeper of the Archives, and have them. We kept them in one of the drawers (provided for us to keep our belongings) under the fiction library in 6 Arts. One day, for no particular reason, our form Master, HRT went through the drawers. We held our breath when he came to the special draw which contained only The Archives in solitary splendour. To our horror, he picked up the file, glanced quickly at it, and carried it off. We thought we would be expelled, as many of the pieces were libellous or indecent, to say the least. Reports came from the form he went on to teach through the day: "He didn't teach us. He set us work, and sat reading this file, and laughing away to himself!"

The following day, he caught me quietly on my own (I was Head Boy) and told me to keep the file more safely. Nothing more was said. In later years he told me how proud he had been to find that his pupils were being so inventive in the literary sphere, and wondered how we found the time amongst all our other commitments to write the pieces.

The following pieces are extracts from wartime Lion Magazines. Regulations prohibited the publication of information regarding the whereabouts of serving OPs and, with many in Service, that "keeping in touch" aspect of its role was put into abeyance. The War time publication of Lion magazines was as follows:

1939	3 issues, 10 / 24 / 19 pp
1940	2 issues, 16 / 19 pp
1941	2 issues, 8 / 9 pp
1942	2 issues, 10 / 11 pp
1943	2 issues, 15 / 10 pp
1944	1 issue, 15 pp
1945	3 issues, 18 / 15 / 15 pp

The Boarding Life and Prep

Price's Prep School

The Prep School was a private fee-paying venture run by the Governors / Trustees and the Headmaster of Price's. I do not know when it was started, but it finished in 1948 along with the Boarders with the general reorganisation brought about by the 1944 Education Act.

The uniform was light grey trousers and blazer, with a light grey cap bearing the Price's lion. (And possibly a red star emanating from the button on top of the cap, or a red panel in the cap?) The Prep School boys joined the main school for assembly each morning taken by the Headmaster in the school hall.



The Lower Prep. was housed in a prefab hut north of the School House. There was a lengthy dividing brick wall between the main school / School House grounds and a long narrow piece of land on which stood the Lower Prep. (And, further away from Trinity Street / Park Lane roughly parallel to the CCF armoury and the cloakrooms/changing rooms, the air-raid shelters. There were two of these. They were long, Nissan hut type erections covered with earth and turf. They could seat the whole Main school and prep schools.)

There were perhaps twenty boys in the one class of the Lower Prep, taught by Miss Dowman, a most pleasant and patient lady who cycled from Lee-on-the-Solent to school. She was thirty-something, I guess. I remember little of the lessons, except the delight of our being read to by Miss Dowman at the end of each afternoon. She read *Treasure Island* to us. Magic! I think this was the only time of the day when I was silent. I was constantly being sent out of the classroom for talking, and had to stand in the cloak-room inside the entrance to the hut. I was terrified of being found by the Headmaster of the Main School, Mr George Ashton, on one of his occasional visits to the Lower Prep, so I used to stand against the wall under the coats hanging on the pegs in the hope that he would not see me were he to visit.



At one point, I suppose in an attempt to modernise the curriculum, a workbook about the outside world was introduced. I found this extremely boring, and made things more interesting by giving birth to *The Black Knife*. This was a secret gang, of which I was the only member. When they were unaware, it wrote in people's books threatening messages signed *The Black Knife* and illustrated by a long dagger dripping blood. Whereas I saw this as a joke, others felt threatened, apparently, and the matter was taken to the Head. He appeared in the Lower Prep and demanded to know the identity of this

Black Knife. Being an extremely honest lad, I owned up immediately. I was taken to the School House and there, in the place of punishment (the boarders' lobby), I received three strokes of Mr Ashton's canes on my behind. Very painful, and rather excessive, it seemed to me, as punishment for my very successful prank. (I was more terrified of my parents' learning of this punishment than of the punishment itself, and was terrified that they would spot the red weals on my behind, where they were visible for over a week.)

I joined the Lower Prep in 1941, but after a short time I was moved out of my year, I suppose because it was clear I was not being stretched – hence my constant talking. I went into the Upper

Prep, which was housed in the school house dining room. The Upper Prep was divided into Sets 2, 3 and 4, totalling in all perhaps thirty pupils, the Lower Prep counting as Set 1. All three sets were presided over by Miss Strong who handled all three with ease and efficiency, teaching them sometimes together and sometimes separately. She was an extremely good school mistress. There was no talking from under-occupied youngsters in her care! She was tall and rather thin, and apart from in her character, no great beauty. But she was firm, fair, and engaging. We all liked and respected her. I was put straight into Set 3 and then moved up into the top set 4, in a relatively short time. There were two or three extremely able boys in that set (plus one there in recognition of his extreme old age and not of his intelligence!) and I never managed to beat two of them (Hounsom? and Greenfield?) in overall competition.


I went into the main school (which started as Forms 2A and B, presumably as the Prep counted as form 1) in 1941. As I had been moved swiftly from the Lower to the Upper Prep, and then straight into Set 3 I had somehow missed out on two years, so I was 9+ instead of 11+ when I moved up, and remained two years younger than almost everyone else (except Shaddock) throughout my school days until I caught up by spending 4 years in the Sixth form until I was old enough to do my National Service two years, followed by Oxford.

Patrick Nobes

Ed:

There is further content relating to the working of the School in the war years in the Lion Pride Chapter "Old Priceans".

It is in the "Old Priceans" Chapter that Lion extracts listing Honours and Casualties for Priceans appear.

Lion Pride	Chapter 4	
	The Buildings	

In common with most Schools throughout time, the building provision at the Park Lane site was never adequate and there has always been reliance on temporary structures that had a habitat of growing roots and staying for a long time. Phases of building did happen, with major new developments that were accompanied by other, changes of use for some areas. And there were a number of minor but significant additions to facilities. In latter years, room facilities were used at the defunct Harrison Rd. Primary School site.

Characterising the whole site however, was a distinct lack of architectural merit. The original buildings had little relationship to the School House, and later additions, whilst likely to have been functionally satisfactory, were of a distinctively abysmal standard, and none worse than the one that ought to have had merit - The S.R.N. Bradly Memorial Pavilion.

In the context of the closure of the Price's School and then of the Price's College but 10 years later, the money spent on the construction of new buildings can only be regarded as wasteful.

Changing times	This Chapter compiled by David Goldring
A New School in Park Lane: Outside and In. Hall, Library, Woodwork Shop,	
A long and Winding Road	
The SRN Bradly Memorial Pavilion	
The Pool	
New for Old	
The Workers	
Price's Sixth Form Buildings	
Demolition	
Timeline of Building & Related Developments	
The Paul Woodley Collection	
Epilogue	
Acknowledgements	

Chapter 4 The Buildings

Changing times

From the late C19th, the fate of the descendant Price's School, then in West St., Fareham, from its original inauguration had waxed and waned. It is not the intent to re-describe here, the machinations of those 180 years until what was left closed in 1901. Even the start date raises eyebrows – 1721, or 1724? Why the two dates? It has become tradition, though with no apparent reason, to acknowledge the date of William Price's Will writing as the foundation date, rather than the 1724 date when the School did actually start work.

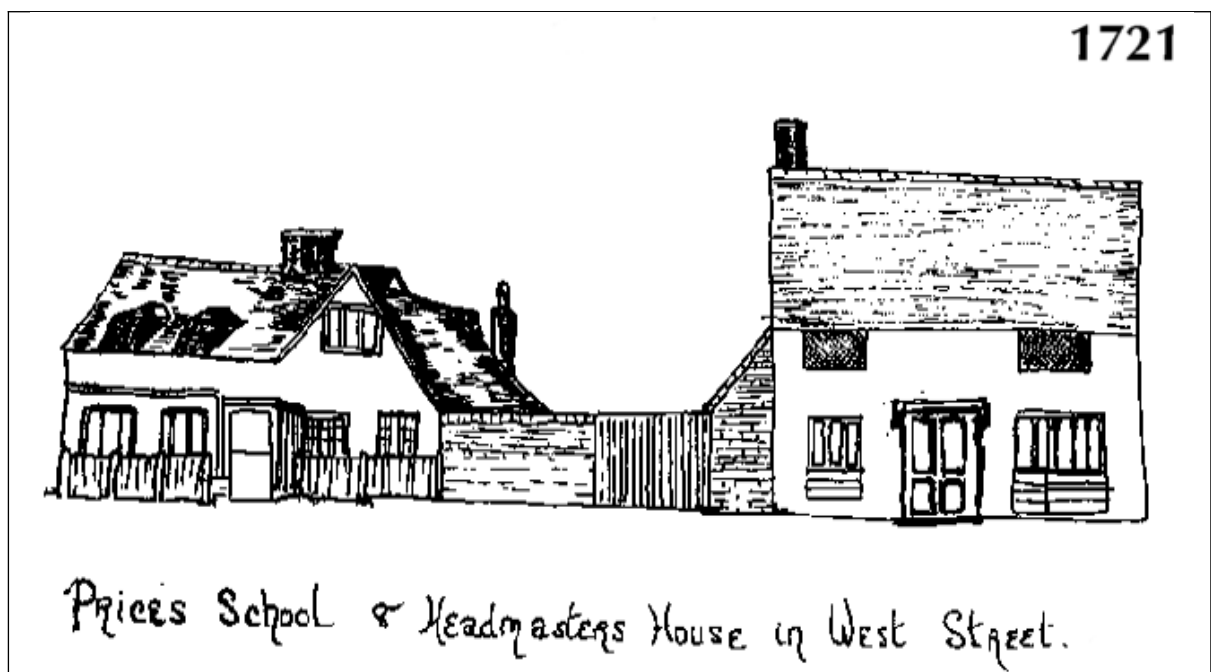


Fig 1

There are no records of activity between 1728 and 1826, on which latter date girls ceased to be admitted to the School! Nothing more from 1826 until 1845 when the Minute Book of the Trustees is started.

The Market Hall was built in 1842 in West Street by subscription through £5 shares. It was used as a Sunday school and a church meeting room. The first Price's School was situated on the south side of West Street between Portland Street and Quay Street. The schoolmaster at the time was Mr Daniel Wrapson, who was also Hall keeper.

Price's School was later demolished and replaced by a fire station. The school later moved to Park Lane, opening in 1908.



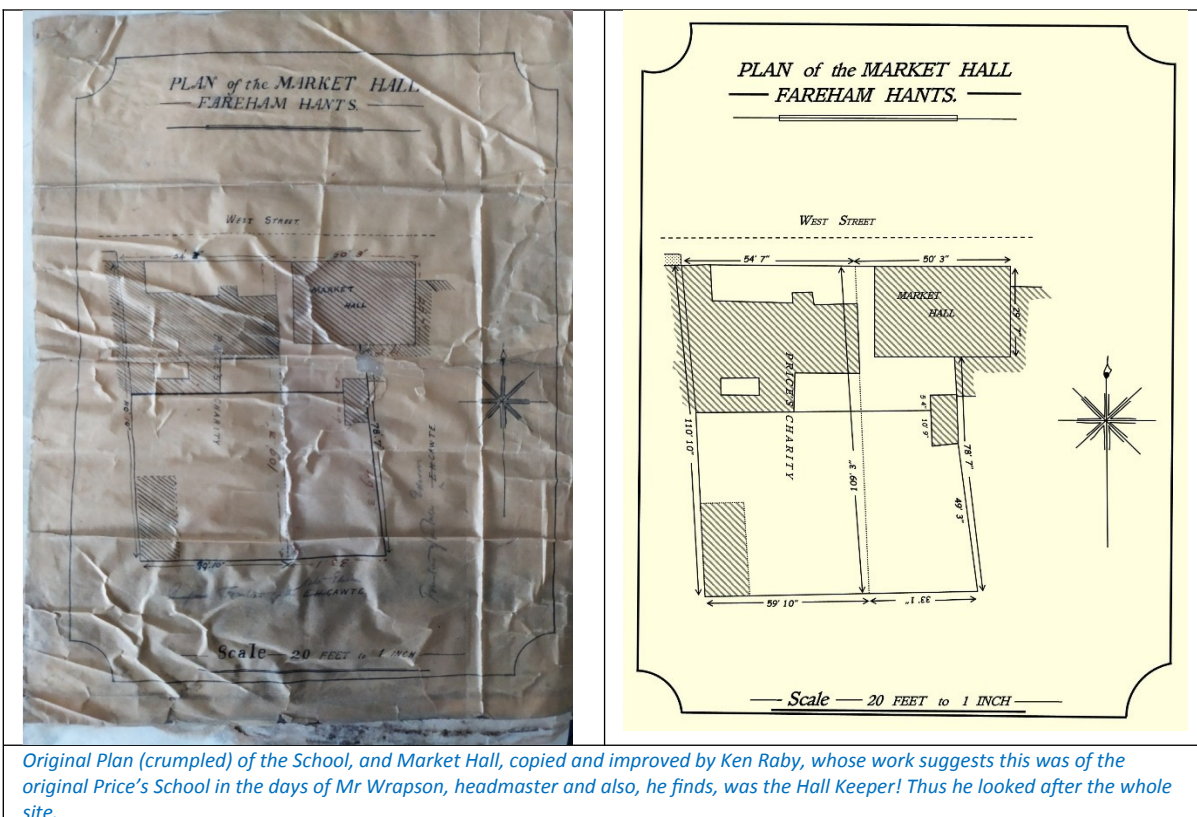
Fig 2

A building in West St. was the site of the original School, and there is a record of a rebuilding exercise in 1846 at a cost of £614 11s 1d. An adjacent Market Hall was built, costing £340. The drawing of 1861 (fig 2) shows the two adjacent buildings. Further extension and playground construction followed in 1866 & 1877.

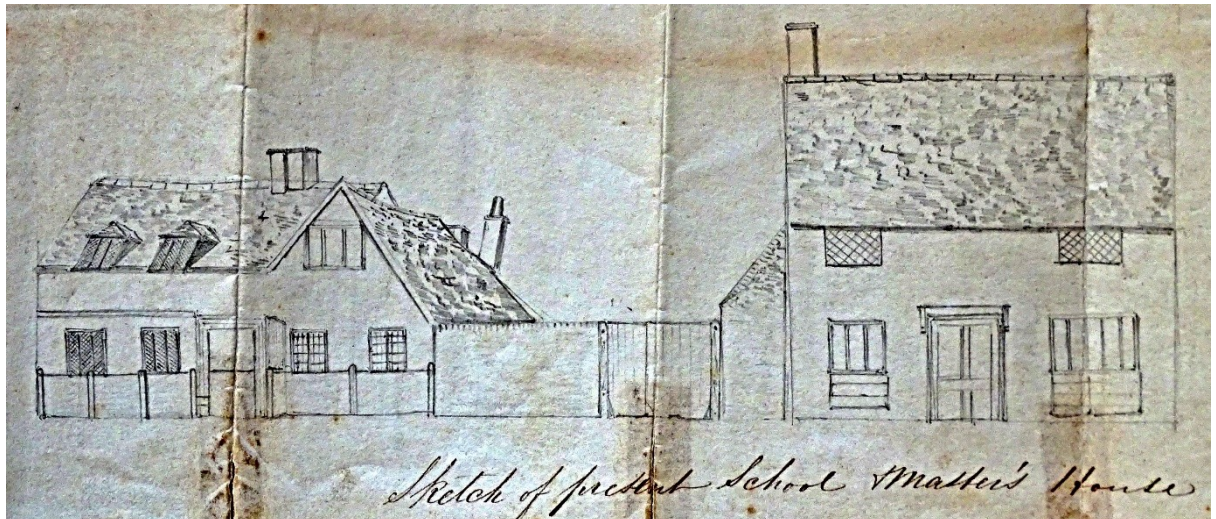
In 1892, the Trustees proposed an experiment with education beyond the elementary phase. This might be the beginning of the end for Price's Charity School.

An Assistant Charity Commissioner visits Fareham! The Minute Book and Rough Minute Book of the Trustees end in 1897. Price's Charity School closes at Christmas, 1901. Pupils transferred to the National School in Fareham— fees paid there by the Charity.

The undated crumpled site plan (and an improved, modern version of it) appeared from the Roy Daysh collection, and may well be associated with the "Surveyor's Report" transcribed below.



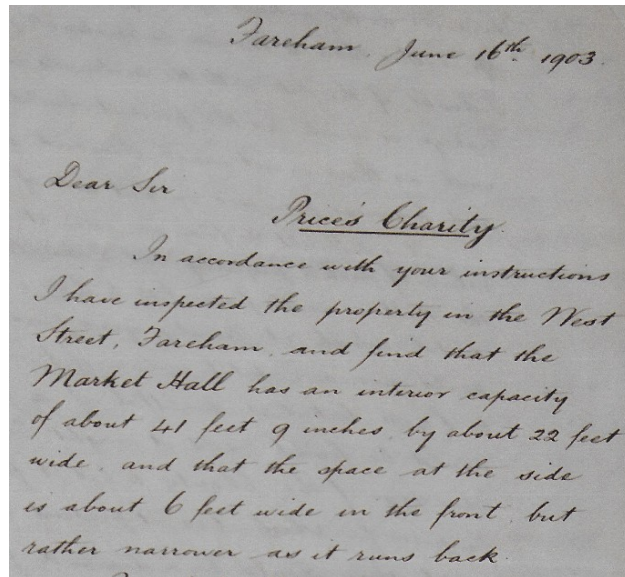
Original Plan (crumpled) of the School, and Market Hall, copied and improved by Ken Raby, whose work suggests this was of the original Price's School in the days of Mr Wrapson, headmaster and also, he finds, was the Hall Keeper! Thus he looked after the whole site.



I (Paul Gover) visited the Hampshire Archives, and looked at item 125M84/263 in the Price's collection. It turns out to be the original sketch. It's on a large piece of paper with a plan of the site, and is labelled "Sketch of the present Schoolmaster's house", with a pencil annotation 1721. The latter is obviously spurious, as in 1721 WP was alive and well and living there! My guess is it was drawn around 1840-45 during plans for its demolition and replacement by the next West Street Price's School buildings – hence the description as "present Schoolmaster's house".
PMWG 14/02/22

Excerpts from a Report to the Clerk of the Governors of the Price's Charity, Fareham

Dated June 16th, 1903, from L. Warner Esq., (Clerk to the Governors of Price's Charity, Fareham.)



Transcript (part) of original Report

Dear Sir

Price's Charity

In accordance with your instructions I have inspected the property in the West Street, Fareham, and find that the Market hall has an interior capacity of about 41 feet and 9 inches by about 22 feet wide, and that the space at the side is about 6 feet wide in the front, but rather narrower as it runs back.

Part of the Hall of about 178 feet frontage abuts on another property at the back and behind the remainder there is a depth of about 71 feet by a width of about 33 feet.

The site is not well adapted for business purposes as the passage at the side is not sufficiently wide for vehicles to pass through and thus, the spare land at the back would be difficult to utilise. The total frontage is about 50 feet 9 inches.

The present building is substantial and ornamental and it appears to be desirable in the interest of the Town to keep it up, rather than to remove or materially alter it. I doubt if the site with the materials would realise so much as the present building is worth as there is not much demand for shops and business premises on that side of the road.

It is difficult to form an estimate of the value of such a property, but I consider that the hall is worth from £15 to £20 a year rental which, at £20 years purchase would give a Capital value of from £300 to £400, but it is doubtful if such a purchaser would be found, and it might be to the advantage of the Charity to let it be for the purposes for which it is at present used until there should be a demand for such a building on the site.

The Old School House, No. 60 West Street, has a frontage of about 54 feet. It contains 9 living rooms with a large School room 23 feet by 14 feet, and there is a long covered passage at the side, 6 feet 7 inches wide. There is a depth of about 61 feet behind the house which would be

difficult to utilise for business purposes as the whole of the frontage is occupied by the buildings. The living rooms are small and only 8 feet high, several of them appear to be damp and part of the back has a skilling[skillion] roof.

The elevation is ornamental and it appears to be desirable to the Town that the building should be kept up if possible, and it would be suitable for a Library, or perhaps some other public purpose. I should think it would produce a rent of £30-£35 a year which, capitalised at 20 years would amount £600 - £700.

It may be more desirable to let this property also for a time until it is required for some public purpose, and as the building is substantial the repairs would not be heavy, and the amount might be larger than if it should be sold and the purchase money invested in Trust securities.

I am, Dear Sir,

*Yours faithfully,
J.H. Appleby*

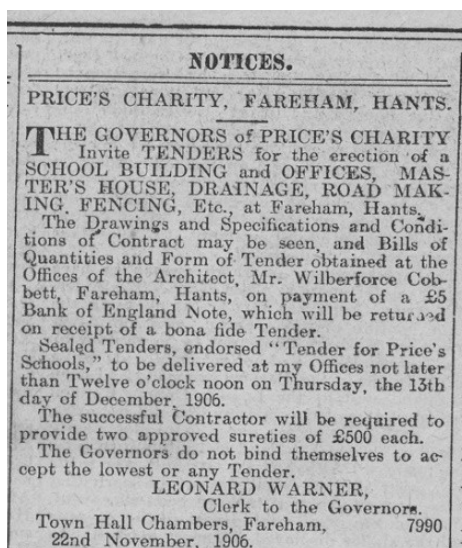


Fig 3

But there was life in the remnants of the William Price Charity – by then a wealthy organisation (£1,326,231 at 2019 values) that had received approaches for loans from other Schools, e.g. a £6,000 request from Portsmouth Grammar School in 1878 (declined).

Tenders received to build new School at Park Lane, were accepted @ £7,308 (£895,269 in 2019). By 1907 the new buildings had been completed and the field was sown with grass seed.

Opening of the new Price's School at Park Lane, in January (18th), with 18 pupils, and its inaugural ceremony was held on March 21st, as shown in Fig 5.

School buildings in West St. sold for £700 in 1910 (£83,073 in 2019 values).

A New School in Park Lane

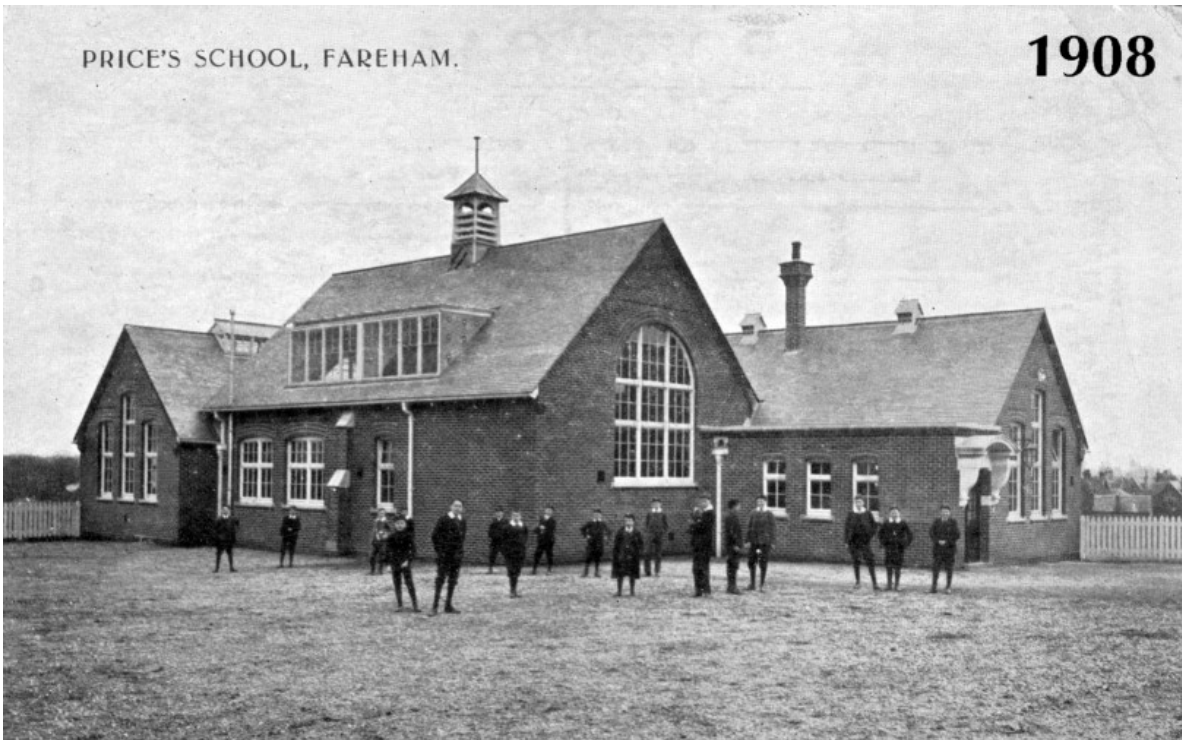


Fig 4

Could these be the original 18 boys admitted to the new School? 13 of these were boarders?

Aside from the newly constructed School House (fig 6, below), this building accommodated the original teaching rooms of the School, and they persisted until the end of the Price's College decade in 1985, being demolished with the rest of the buildings in 1989.

In later phases of building, the entire block became surrounded by new extensions (fig. 8) and there were multiple changes of use for the rooms.

PRICE'S SCHOOL, FAREHAM.

THIS NEW SECONDARY BOYS' SCHOOL

**FOR
DAY SCHOLARS AND BOARDERS,**

Will be opened on

Saturday, January 18th, 1908.

HEAD MASTER:-

Mr. S. R. N. BRADLY, M.A., (Camb.)

Full Particulars and Forms of Application for entrance
can be obtained of

LEONARD WARNER,

Fareham,
December, 1907.

Clerk to the Governors.

Sutton & Sons, Printers and Stationers, Fareham.

Fig 5

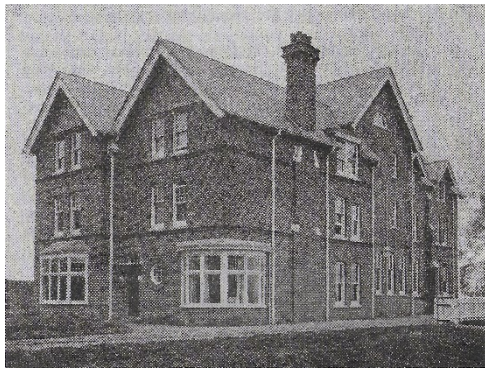
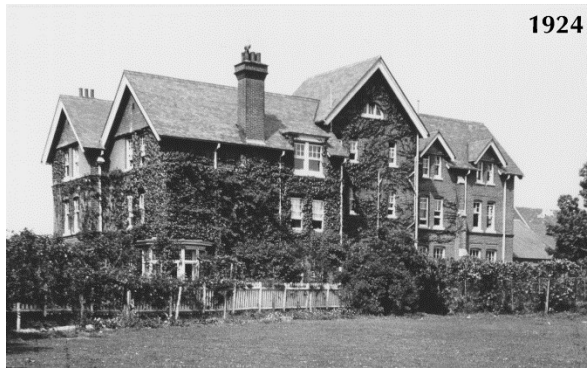


Fig 6 (1908)



1924

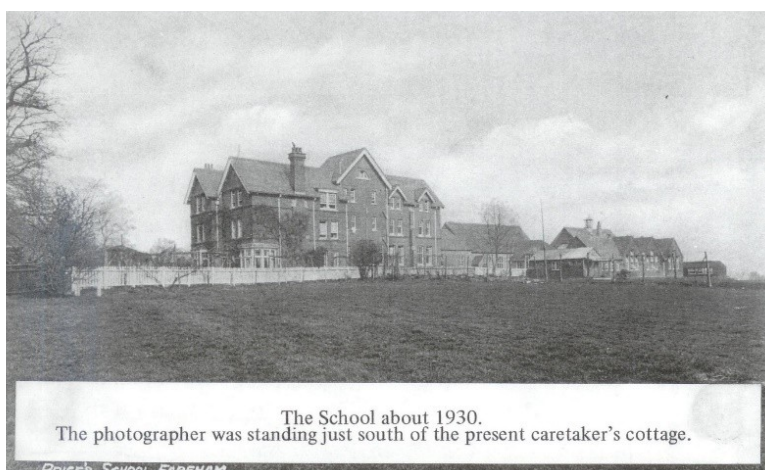
Fig 7



1924

Fig 8

The Figs 8 & 9 images adjacent and above, and later 29 & 49 give a clear impression of the slope on the field. What is not seen is the remainder of the field adjacent to Harrison Rd, which slopes away in that, different, direction. The inevitable issues for games players were compounded by its rough surface, the whole lot never having been roller-flattened at any time, save for the Cricket Square. The athletics track in my years (1955-62), was on the Harrison Rd side.



The School about 1930.
The photographer was standing just south of the present caretaker's cottage.

PRICE'S SCHOOL FAREHAM.

Fig 9

The start lead into the first bend downhill until reaching the back straight parallel with the road. The running track surface was uneven and, in the summer was strewn with cones from the line of Scots Pine trees, adding further hazard to the runners. The 2nd bend was an uphill drag with the camber of the track leaning off to the right, outside, as well as up the slope. The final straight was slightly down

hill, not much of a consolation to 440 / 880 yards runners, as it was uneven, and not a flat, plane surface.



Trice's School Farham.

Fig 10

The long white fence shown in Fig 9 looks fairly complete and intact in this photo and contrasts with that in the photo adjacent (Fig 10), where it appears a bit wobbly.

This diagonal path connected the Park Lane pavement to the playground outside the School House and remained the pedestrian entrance until the eventual closure of the School.

The vegetation evident on the front and south side of the building has growth form similar to Wisteria, but there was probably some Ivy amongst it, too, and /or Virginia Creeper.

Accommodation for the Headmaster family was likely ground and first floor, with the west aspect facing onto open parkland to the west of Park Lane.

The next image probably pre-dates that above (Fig 11), for there seems to be little vegetation growth on the School House, and the vegetation to the south of the house seems less advanced.

One of my first recollections of the School was of the Dining Room behind the 2 sets of sash windows at floor level. Kitchens were in an extension of the building not visible from this image. In later years, certainly the first floor rooms were used for teaching purposes. I recall Geography lessons on the first floor, at the eastern end.



Fig 11

Fig 12 below, shows a good view of the main School block and its relationship to School House. Date, I suspect 1927, when a Hall, 3 more classrooms and a Masters' room were added.



Fig 12

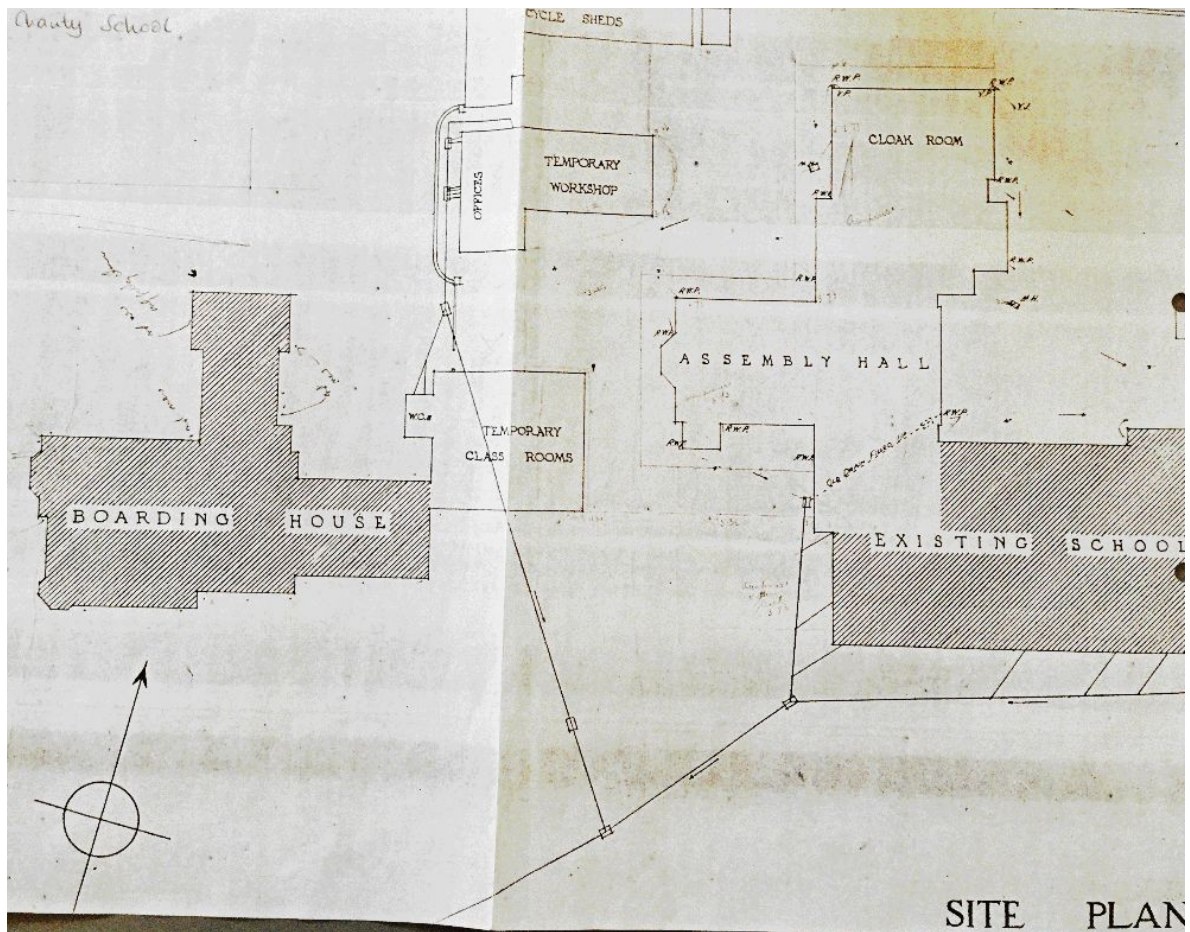
The rear, right-hand, east-facing view above, shows what I remember as the Staff Room. In the near left-hand corner was a classroom where I recall Maths lessons with Mr Smith (Smudge) were held. I remember an old wooden cupboard / bookcase in which we used to place unconsumed bottles of milk – left there for weeks until the gas production inside caused the foil cap to break, spilling not only the contents, but the awful odour of rancid milk, to which Smudge seemed oblivious until there was a clamour of complaints about the odour. That, of course, was something we had to clear away!

Two more gabled classrooms and on the left of that block can be seen what I thought was the Headmaster's office. But actually, Lou Stamp says in was a Sixth Form room and it being nearer to the outside, where occasional strife happened and needed quelling, it was the best use for that room – a front line “fire station” in times of trouble, leaving the teachers comfortably undisturbed at the opposite end of the block, right-hand side, and clearly unable to get to the site of angst before the more agile Sixth Formers who were undoubtedly, on scene first and able to calm things down, with the addition of some of their own “fire retardant measures!”

The four windows in the east-facing wall at the right of the building housed what was referred-to as Tom's Science Lab. When I joined the School in 1955, I do not recall that space as a Science Lab. I think it had become a Teachers' Common Room – that impression created because that was where some of us used to do Band Practise, and recalling complaints about the noise we made! Lou Stamp's site plan reinforces that impression, showing a “new” science lab built onto the far side of the School.

The following content, has been inserted (20/03/23) some 30 months after the rest of this Chapter was compiled, on receipt of new information from Bob Askew. The elevation of Fig 12 above shows quite clearly the buildings referred-to in the Site Plan image below, as seen from the east. In this Site Plan, the three gabled-roofed rooms appear to have a further building beyond with roof axis at right angles (“existing school”) projecting onto what we knew as the central, Cadet Force Parade ground / playground. Beyond that 4-windowed room, there seems to be another, less distinct building that might be the temporary classroom indicated on the Site Plan below. There has been no reference to this structure elsewhere in my research.

Interestingly too, is that the Site Plan does not show details either side of the rear of the Hall nor of the three rooms at its rear – the Staff Room, The Headmaster's Room and the Library Book store (Fig 23). Cross-checking with the Timeline Chapter confirms that these rooms were added in 1927: **New School Buildings opened – Hall, 3 more classrooms and a Masters room.** The Fig 4 image, taken in 1908 and at 90° from the later Site Plan shows the main teaching block as it was prior to the construction of the Hall and the new classrooms. Fig 4 can be interpreted more easily by identifying the light-coloured archway feature above the main entrance to the building, shown as Fig 28.



On the site plan of similar age, the Temporary Workshop was still there some 30 years later, but the Temporary Classroom had gone by my days (1955-62). The Site Plan above shows the intended profile of the extension to the existing School buildings.

A first floor plan of the main School building, 1908-27, showing bedrooms presumably for residential teaching, or domestic staff, with 3 dormitories of 20 boarders.

In those days, the plan referred to Price's County School.

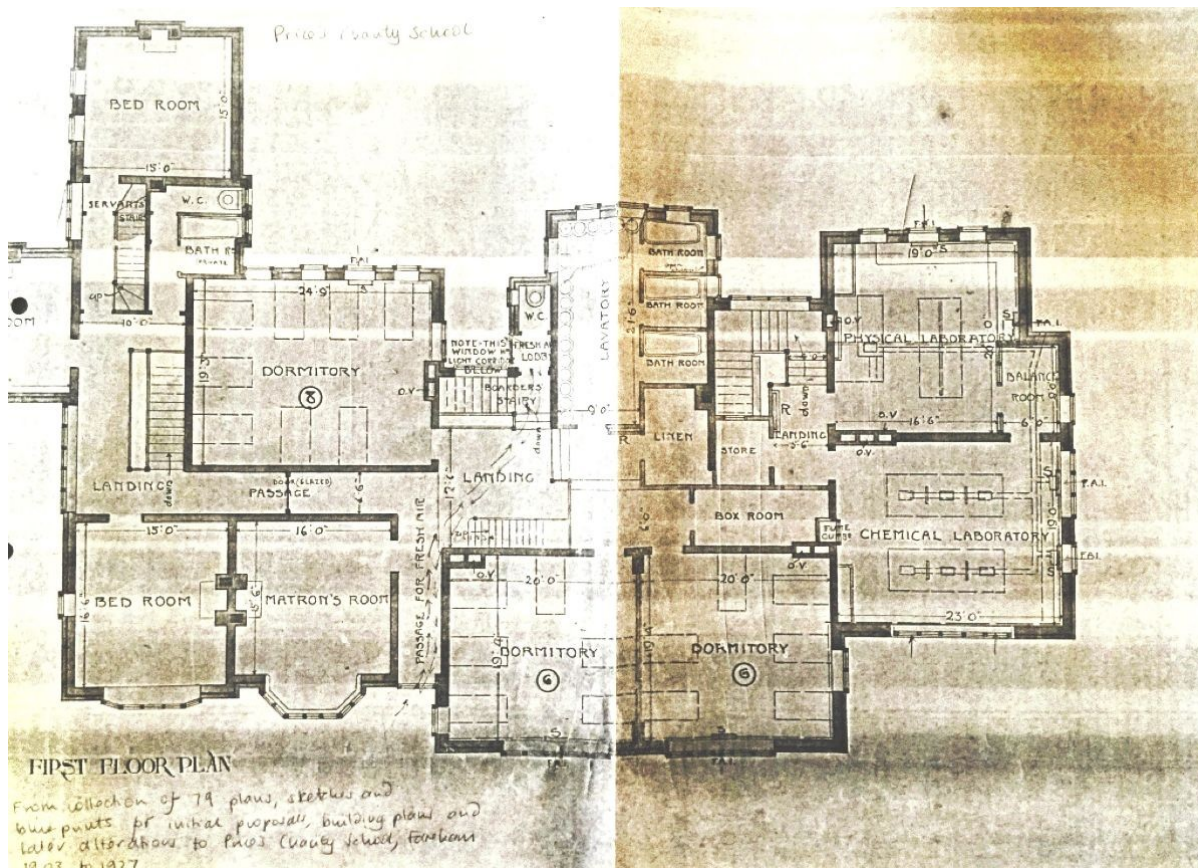
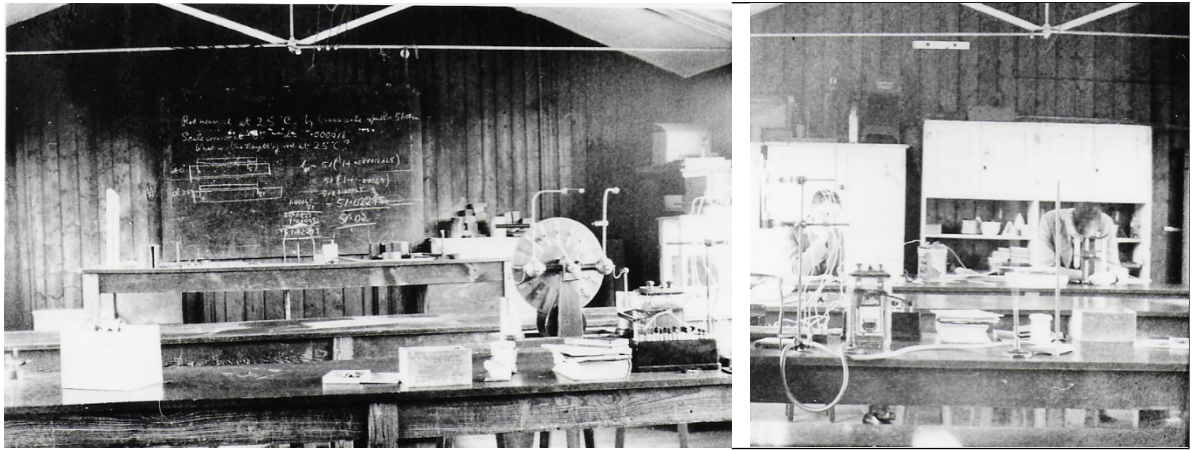


Fig 12 is similar to Fig 8, but taken quite a bit later. The trees to the left of the School House are quite large and the Ivy between 2 of the gabled classrooms suggests that it is a later image. This image shows clearly the level terrace running alongside the block. That had a surface made with crushed clinker from the boiler room (c/o Alf) which was beneath that block, as shown in Lou Stamp's diagram later (Fig 23). (Clinker from the boiler was also used on the Long Jump run-up, and the High Jump approach fan, though not with the good grace of Alf to have crushed it all beforehand! Much of that clinker ended-up on the end of athlete's spikes, and certainly in the sandpit landing area for both jumps. Some unpleasant consequences of landing on that!) At break and lunchtimes, we used to scratch-out lines for a small kind of badminton game, using a shuttlecock and exercise books for bats. No nets. There was always competition for access to the space. No matter when you arrived, the principle of "might is right" tended to prevail though, in this case it was generally not within the territorial reach of the thugs who used to roam the field searching for small boys to debag etc!

What is the building profiled behind this block?



Photos (Figs 13 & 14) from a collection compiled by former Biology Technician Mrs. Betty Haughey, and offered to the SOP by Robert Jempson, via her son, Mark.

The insides of the building were wood-clad and with wooden internal walls, as shown in Fig 15 below. The two Science lab images above (Figs 13 & 14) show that wooden feature – not a design feature that would pass muster these days (2020), and probably not a fire dispenser in sight.



Fig 15

Under the clock in the distance (fig 15) is what was once a Prefects' room and later the Headmaster's Secretary's Office.

This view, from the Staff Room door, illustrating well, the nature of the wooden room walls, not exactly made for sound insulation. Other such structures formed the inside walls of further classrooms along the end corridor, leading left. See also Fig 25.

I remember teacher Louis Chapman, in his broad Australian accent bellowing at the next room class and banging on the plywood window inserts with force enough to splinter the panel and create a new viewing port.

Even when quietly taught and with moderately behaved pupils, sound transmission between rooms was not easy to eliminate.

Not visible on any of the above images, is the old green metal clad hut that served as variety of functions: In this case (Fig 16 below), it was a refuge for the group of not-so-academic Fifth Years, imbibing their daily quota of School milk. (*The School Milk Act 1946 provided free milk (a third of a pint a day) in schools to all children under the age of 18. Harold Wilson's Labour government stopped free milk for secondary school pupils in 1968 and then in 1971, Lady Thatcher, who was Education Secretary under Sir Edward Heath, ended free school milk for children over the age of seven.*)



Fig 16

1960: Fifth Years: L - R: Dave Goldring, Fred Emery, ?, Roger Taylor, ? Beck, ?, John Greenslade, Hugh Curtis, Clive Davey, ?, More names, please! What has happened to all of these characters? Equally important in the History of Prices!

(More on the Cyril Briscoe abode, 2 pages on.)



Fig 17

The School Hall was a bleak place to be in. Austere and lacking in interest. In this space there were only 5 radiators. The Hall doubled as a Gymnasium in the sense that it had gymnastic equipment, as can be seen at was the front end of the Hall, below, with a small dais and the Lectern.



Fig 18

The Library

With the building of a new Hall, the Old Hall was converted into a new Library. New, save for the fact that it still had to use the old bookcases from the earlier location. And what a contrast after the Hall's conversion to a Library. It looks purposeful, colourful and was no doubt greatly needed at the time of its change of use. In more recent years, traditional patterns of Library use have changed, with their evolution into multimedia study / learning centres with computers in great use, alongside a reduced level of book readership.



Fig 19



The old library before the move to the Old Hall!

Fig 20

This room (Fig 20) was in the same corridor as that of the Headmaster. For quite a while these same bookcases were operational in the new location, gradually replaced thanks to donations from the Old Priceans and others. There was also a steady stream of book donations and the nature of size of the book resource was regarded as good for a School of this type. With growth in size and increasing specialisation of book acquisitions there grew a tendency for such books to be retained in the relevant subject Departments.

During its life as a feature of the School. The Library underwent many transformations – in location, administration and its value in the School. For those helping in its work, there were opportunities and benefits through teamwork and leadership that are unimaginable to most folk. A fuller account of the Library is given else where in its own chapter.

To return to the Old Hall: having 2 closing doors on either side at the rear (Fig 17) might have addressed fire regulations but, with their squeaky swing, and folk walking through, that arrangement did nothing for attention to lesson by the pupils. Probably only 5 radiators and no insulation almost certainly made this a less than comfortable place to be in for any time. Note the meanness of the bench and chair seating. There was a small platform / dais inserted into the window bay at the other, playground end, from which the Headmaster conducted Assemblies.

Chapter 4 The Buildings

And doesn't this image paint a picture of a happy, warm and comfortable audience? Not! The wearer of academic dress by the rear door suggests it is of a prize-giving evening. What cheer!

At School exam time, the Hall was filled with desks – not the modern, fold-up types, but commonly the old, iron-frames, liftable desk top kind. These were heavy and would have needed much effort to transport to and from the Hall. There was a whole-School seating plan, ensuring no neighbours from same year / class were placed adjacent. Once you were in, that was it, and devil take those with weak bladders.

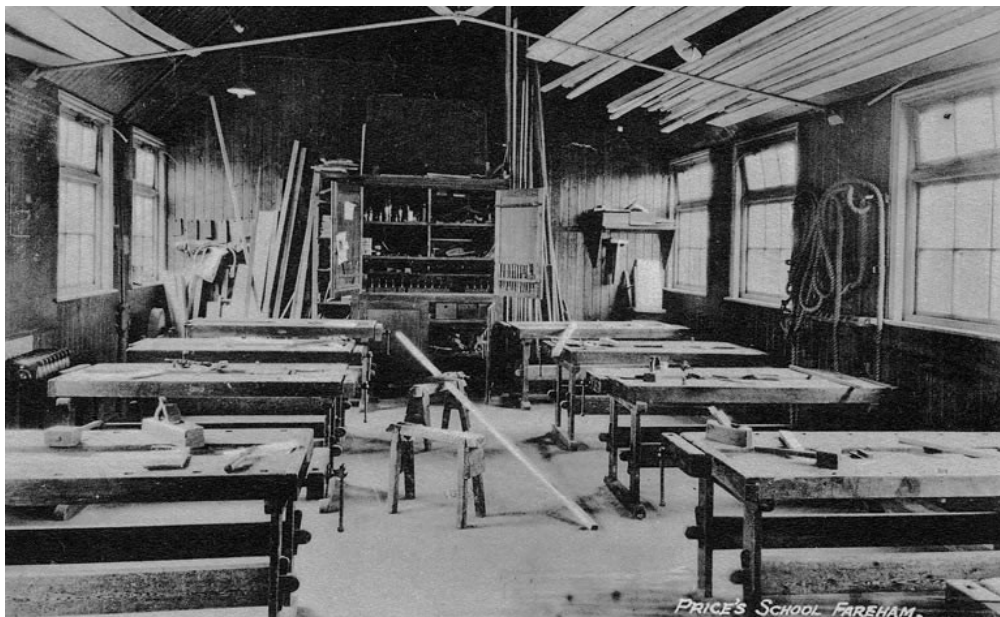


Fig 21

Comparing Figs 17 and 21, both facing the rear of the Hall, it looks as if there has been built a wall at the rear end, including a central door, above which is a clock – no comment or record of that arrangement anywhere in documents seen! But a useful addition in that the pathway beyond that wall was now separated from the Hall, and thus provided an enclosed transit across the internal space of the School.

.....

(continued from earlier)



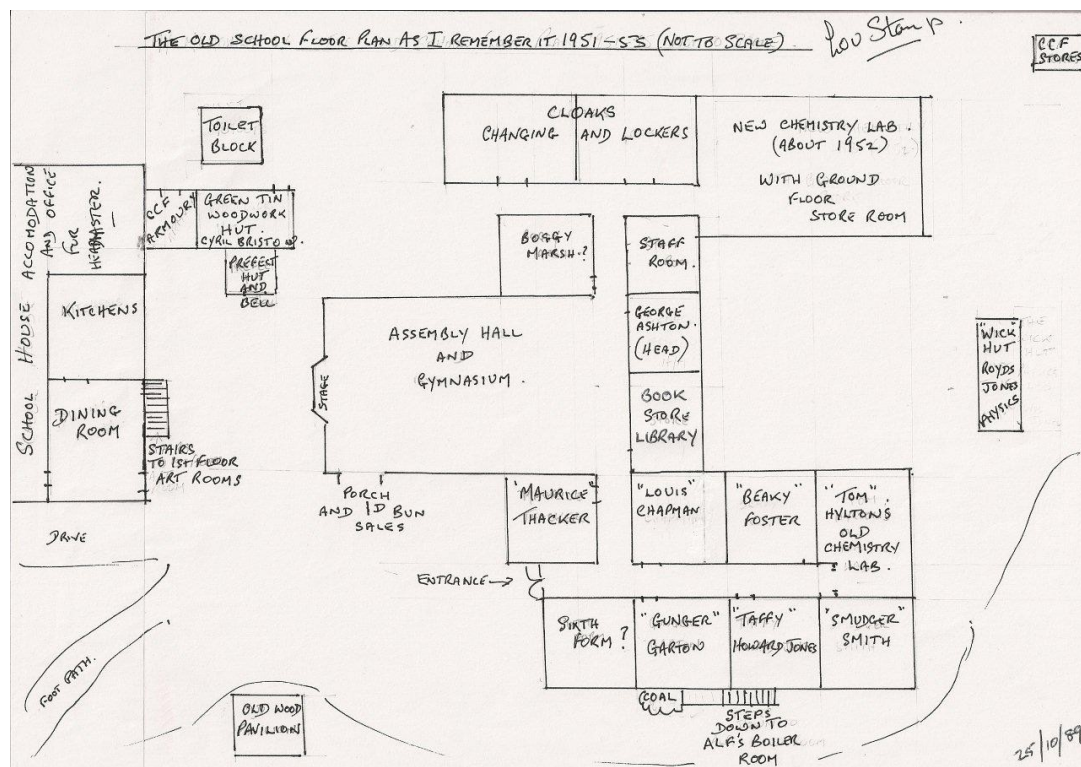
Cyril Briscoe's Woodwork Shop

Fig 22

Cyril's workshop (Fig 22) was an interesting place to be, if not in breach of almost all Health & Safety regulations of the present day (2020), and even those of its era, if there were any. Corrugated iron outer walls, with no kind of insulation, a tin roof, tons of flammable material, no dust extraction. Not a first aid kit in sight. Look at the old-fashioned planes that were never sharp. I would have envied

the use of newly prepared timber. Instead, we (new, small, younger kids) had to make do with salvage from old desks and seats, mostly hard wood covered with wax and various kinds of external damage acquired over the years. Try sawing and planing such stuff to make exciting things like string winders. Some kids however, probably those with skilled parents and facilities at home, got to make things like stepladders! There was always the aroma of the glue pot that characterised the whole room. Cyril himself was a kindly man, well tolerant to the feeble efforts of motor morons like myself.

Lou Stamp's recall of the site layout (below) is a welcomed affirmation of what most would recall in only parts. I joined the School as he left, so the layout seems fairly accurate to me, though I am not so sure about the use of the three rooms at the back of the Hall. Fig 23



The green hut structure also housed the CCF Armoury – just about safe as the hut was fireproof, I think! A small, somewhat secretive store of the .303 Lee-Enfield rifles used in the CCF. It had an aroma of lubricating oil and seemed to be the repose of non-CCF / errant types who wanted to be out of sight. I seem to recollect we all had occasional duties in the Armoury area, to clean the rifles. A bit of 4" by 2" rag, some oil, lots of thrusting with the cleaning rod, frustratingly to be told by a supervising NCO that *"it wasn't good enough so, do it again!"*. Some of the boys who had crookedly wangled themselves into the regular Armoury "staff" got to play with the occasional Bren Gun. I perish the thought of where was stored the blank ammunition and thunder-flashes used on CCF Field Days!

Lou Stamp's Fig 23 plan shows that the sale of 1d (one pre-decimal penny, to the uninitiated) buns happened from a corner door and porch of the Hall. Well, by the time I arrived, that entrepreneurial activity had grown to need new premises and had relocated to the Dining Room windows on the south side of School House. Inflation meant the buns then cost 2d, still a value less than the decimal 1p. (Decimalisation arrived in 1972 – 100p = £1, and so 2.4 d = 1p. What emotional trauma that caused amongst the younger kids of a certain gender, in the School I was then working in, then, in 1972!). The bun queues could get quite long and there was a lot of undoubted Mafia-type activity

of older / bigger / nastier types just walking to the head of the queue to acquire their needs. NB “acquire” did not necessarily equate to “pay for”!

The site plan reminds me of the use to which the internal classrooms were put. I don't recollect the corner room shown as “Tom Hylton's Laboratory” being used as such. In my time the Staff Room always seemed to be there, though my early-years memory might not be accurate. Actually, I now remember that at least for a year or two, it was Duck's “nest”, i.e. Mr. Mollard's room, where he taught R.E. and from where, each week for homework, we learned by rote three verses from the Bible, punctuation and all – don't know if the authors were over-bothered with such niceties?! Why? Dunno! I perish to think how we would have coped with the Islamic expectation of being able to recite long passages of the Koran, in Arabic!

Louis Chapman comes to mind when, clearly annoyed by the teacher in the adjacent room being unable to control his class, Louis approach the plywood infill of the partition and thumping on it in some anger, accompanied by homilies and advice aplenty in his Australian accent, his fist went through the plywood, to great effect beyond, and cheers from his immediate audience!

The 1971 F.E.C. Gregory publication of the “History of Price's School” includes two revealing images:

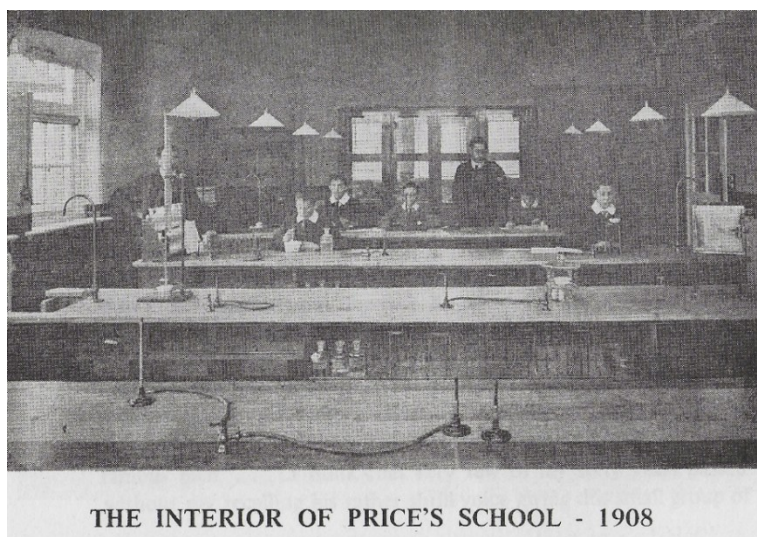


Fig 24

The Fig 24 image is a scan of a grainy, old print in a low-quality 1971 publication referred-to, and in Lou's site plan, it is labelled as “Tom Hylton's [sic] Old Chemistry Science Lab.” This picture of 1908 shows a Lab pretty much as it would have been set out into the 1970s – solid wooden benches with end sinks and electrical service points on the sides, below the edge of the working surface. Giving an uncluttered work area, gas taps as they would be still, with long, flexible pipes overhanging the benches and potential for accidents. Spacious rooms. Plenty of light. A good asset (then).

The Double Class Room - Used as the first Assembly Hall

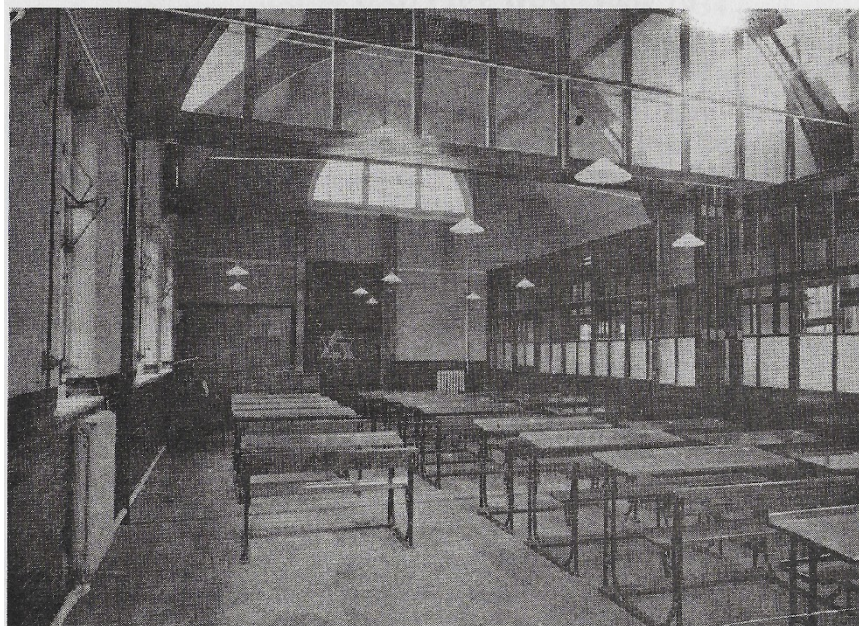


Fig 25

This (Fig 25) was the first designated space for an Assembly room, This School “Hall”, in effect predating the space shown in Figs 17-19 and later in Fig 55. These were the Louis Chapman and “Beaky” Foster’s (aka “Tim”) rooms. Note the nature of the desks, the modern (then), and large roller blackboard. An “OK” space for learning sign language – no noise problem. Bad for sound disturbance from the next room.



Fig 26

Amidst an array of grainy and faded old photos, Fig 26 brings the colour of the brick-built main block, dominated by the Hall, showing the “Bun” sales point, and the “Thacker” room. I remember a Maths lesson in there with Wick, learning or trying to learn concepts of *area*. In the midst of an erudite statement about how the size of the moon could be calculated from its shadow, George Ashton burst in after a word with Wick, and he challenged us to find a square with the same area as a circle! “Well,” I thought, “why would anyone want to do either of those things?!” It has remained

forever difficult to sell the benefits of becoming a mathematical thinker to young school kids. And, I wager, probably none of those in Fig 26 above, could have answered that challenge then, or now!

This image, Fig 26 is probably a 1960s capture – new Chemistry lab in the left background.

A Long and Winding Road

The new Chemistry Lab seen in Fig 26, in the left rear position was in fact a part of the new Science block opened in 1954, with a Physics and a Biology lab, with a Science Store and, for the first time a Technician to prepare materials for lessons, take them away afterwards and keep the stuff clean! Another, partial glimpse of the Science block is seen on the right in Fig 29 below.



Fig 27

Note the presence of car parking markings on what was the Playground / CCF Parade ground. Taken late 1960s



Fig 29

Gives a good impression of the field slope. Note the new door in what became the Staff Common Room. Science block in the rear.



Fig 28

The original entrance to the School – Not an attractive feature – in need of a pressure wash!

A pity about the lantern, though understandable the Fareham Museum had no space for it. Betty Haughey had asked for it to be taken down, but was refused probably because of the need to “fix” the electrical connection.

According to the Lou Stamp site plan, on the left is the Thacker room and right, would have been a sixth form room.

Figs 27 and 28 show just how short-sighted was the decision to erect a single story block, with such a complex roof, and no upward development capacity. At least this didn't have a flat roof.

The Pavilion

The May 1958 Lion magazine included the following statement:

“ Obvious to all that it was a building of charm and utility, reflecting credit on the architect ... responsible for the plans for the new Laboratory block and responsible also for the design of the new buildings to be erected to the north of the site ...” We cannot leave the subject of the Pavilion without thanking all those who have helped to meet the cost, ... particularly Old Priceans, who have made it a worthy memorial to Mr. S.R.N. Bradley ...”

The Fund was started before the War and there is a record of fund-raising by diverse and modest means over a long time to facilitate this project. Those endeavours undoubtedly enriched the life of the school through the involvement of so many in the process. WW2 intervened, and it awaited further efforts to chase a target receding into the future before there was adequate finance for the structure.

Well. Here it is, just a little downstream from its opening, glory gone and daubed H.M.P. Price's – not, I think a critique of the School, *per se*, but of the appearance and usefulness of the edifice. Architecturally already with a well-below below-par set of educational buildings, the School had inflicted on it this awful building, labelled “The Cricket Pavilion”. I will leave it to readers' imagination to list its shortcomings.

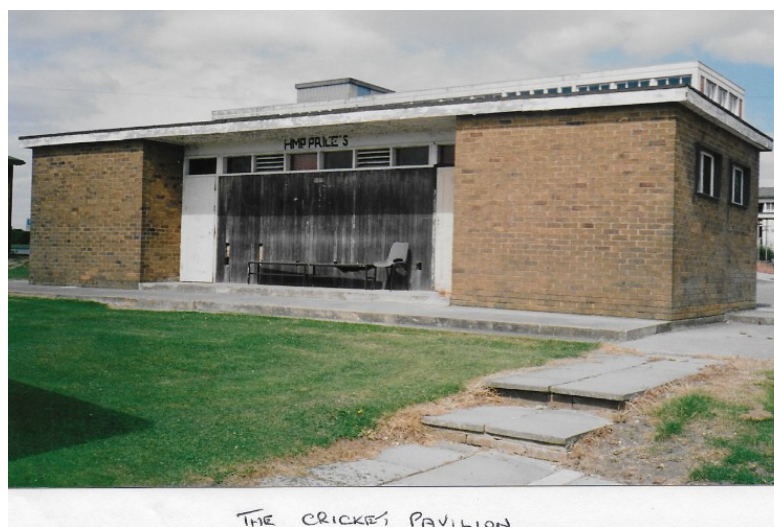


Fig 35

Right from the start, the pavilion was in trouble for a whole variety of reasons – size / lack of changing space, storage deficit, poor water heating, drainage issues, wall cracks etc. For these and other reasons it was never a loved building, an eye-sore rather than an asset, with nothing like a score board to relate to the cricket pitch it did not even face and was far from it! It was forever shabby. No seats or tables facility, nowhere to produce refreshments – an architectural mess, and not worthy of the efforts of past O.P.s who raised the funds to pay for it, nor a fitting tribute to the man it was intended to commemorate – first Headmaster Mr Stephen N.R. Bradley.

What a shame to relate the worthy efforts to raise the money for a structure such as this, and then to diminish the name of the School's inaugural Headmaster, Mr. Stephen Bradly, by association, with its poor construction and serviceability.

THE CRICKET PAVILION

Thanks to the generosity of our Local Education Authority the Cricket Pavilion, which was in a deplorable condition, has been renovated and restored for our use. We had hoped to be able to use it in the Summer term, but as in all building work, it took longer than anticipated. Eventually it was used for the last match of the term, but even then the hot water was not laid on!

It may interest present members of the school to know that the Pavilion was built eventually in 1958. I say 'eventually' because the Staff and boys prior to the war had been raising and collecting funds for the building. By 1939 they had amassed almost enough £900 but with the advent of the war the project was shelved. After the war was over the building costs had risen and more money had to be raised. This was done, and with a donation from the O.P.s towards it, building started.

Mr. S.R.N. Bradly, headmaster of the school from 1908-1934 died in 1957 and it was decided to call the pavilion the Bradly Pavilion in his memory. Unfortunately very shortly after the building had been completed serious structural faults appeared including large cracks in the walls and the pavilion could not be used.

We now look forward to many years of good Cricket.



Befitting the status of the School in its area, facilities were never that good. The Pavilion image above shows no facing windows and insufficient cover for a Scorer to operate and no means of displaying the score to players or spectators.

On the plus side, Schools have benefitted greatly from the voluntary efforts of parents who, collectively or as individuals have done what they can to improve things for the School.

Mr. Atfield was one such parent whose efforts were applied extensively to the coaching and managing of School teams, and as a leaving gesture shown here the construction of a score board to address the shortcomings mentioned.

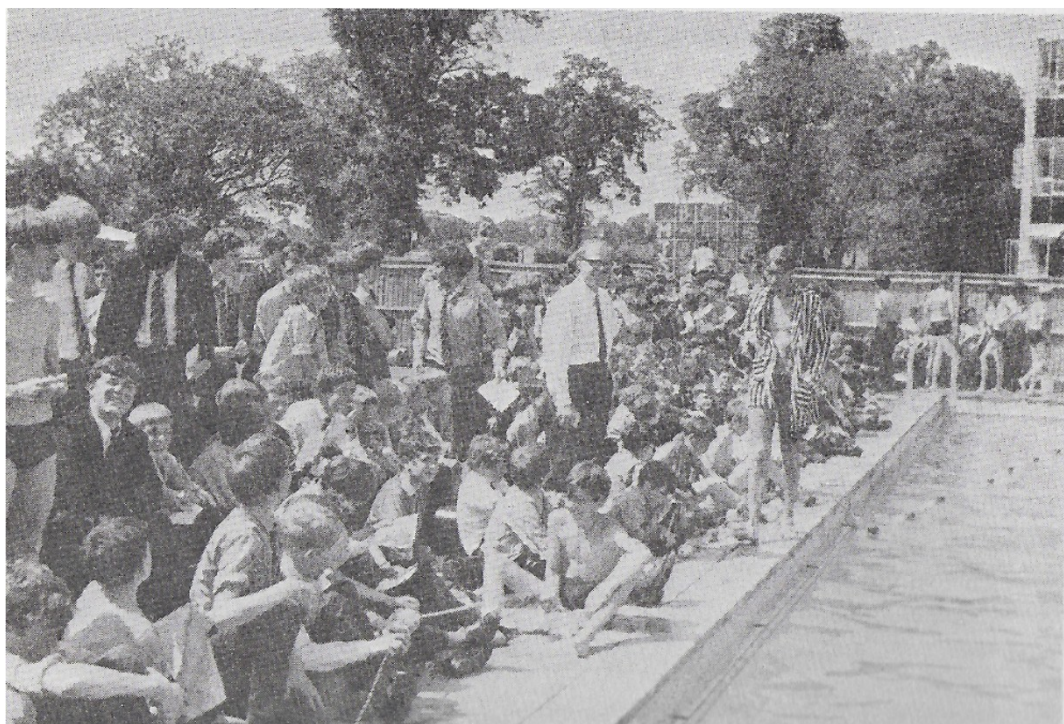
The Pool

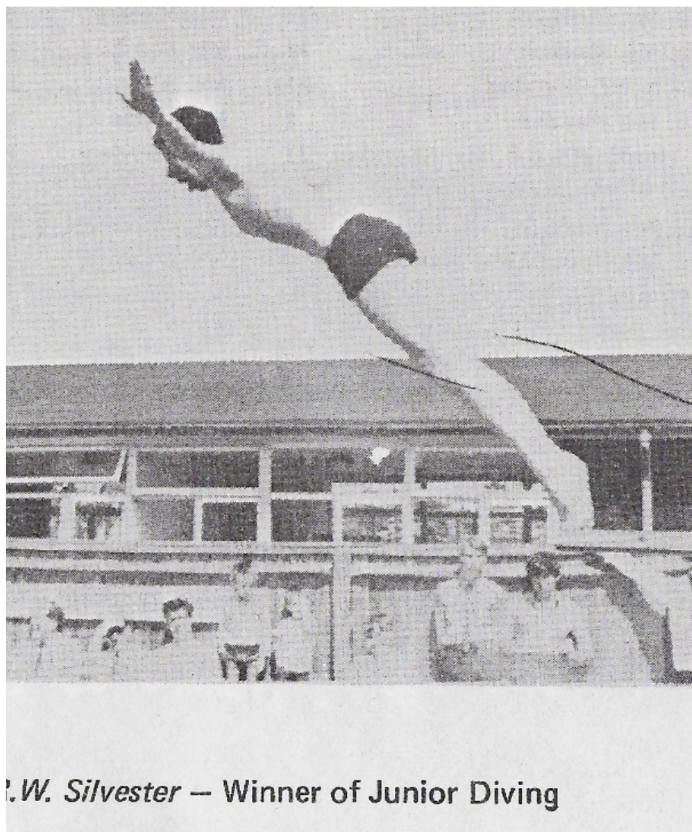
Two years after my time at the School ended (1962), in what seemed a surprising development in view of high maintenance costs, a swimming pool was built, on a space to the south of the old School House. This would have been a major attraction for the School and instantly did away with

the time-consuming trips through Gosport to the Municipal pool there, commonly regarded as the coldest pool in the country! Doubt less on a warm and sunny day, after a few others before, the new Price's pool was a delight to use.



The image below shows an enjoyable scene at what was probably a Swimming Gala, taken after the demolition of the School House – a corner of the new building showing in the right corner.





There is a fairly full treatment of Swimming as a competitive sport set-out in the Chapter on “Minor Sports”.

David Hall comments: *“I don’t recall any falling out with Pete Crossman re the pool. In short, it was a costly beast to run and could only be used seasonally. There were no facilities for showering, only huts making hygiene impossible to maintain. Can you imagine groups of 30 sweaty adolescents every hour or so? After Cyril Briscoe, a keen swimmer himself, retired in 1974, (he used it every day) it was left to its demise and latterly used as a rubbish dump! I think I referred to it in one of my missives to you. When the first girls arrived in the 6th form College, hordes of boys used to leer out of the A-block building or so my brother told me!”*

Regards, **David**

In quick succession, the pool became disused. What happened to the long story of success with swimming in and out of the curriculum, is not clear. David Hall’s comments above assure it was no lack of care by the caretaker, but more likely in a time maybe after he retired, and the care he had imparted to its maintenance was not continued. Incredibly, **the empty pool became a rubbish dump**, presumably in the knowledge its space was to be built upon. In 1979, **two blocks of classrooms were added on the site of the swimming pool**. What a poor decision that was – loss of a rare facility, replaced by utilitarian short term teaching accommodation.

Lion Editorial: It would be unthinkable to fail to omit to mention of Mr. Peter Crossman, our caretaker, who regrettably retires in February 1976 after nearly 16 years as caretaker. In that spell, he has not only done his duty, but much more besides. The oversight and management of the Swimming pool has been an asset that he imparted great care to, enabling large numbers of boys to learn in, gain certification and enjoy swimming. He will be very difficult to replace.

Well, there ends sadly, a tale of public benefaction, launched to provide desired facilities – ideal but not statutory – the Bradly Cricket Pavilion, the Atfield Cricket Score Board and the Swimming Pool – maintenance neglected, somewhere to dump rubbish and ultimately, consigned to dust. For a school which so many describe as “great”, these outcomes stand as no credit.

The demolition of the old School House, foretold in our last issue, was completed in August. Unfortunately, no chronicler of this piece of Pricean history has been found so far, and therefore its passing is unsung here; perhaps due obsequies may be performed at a later date. The loss of this building has made the shortage of form-rooms temporarily desperate, even though the “annexes” beyond the field and Harrison Road have been pressed into use again, for one term. Eventually, however, its site will be added to the area in which the boys may play dry-shod, when the field is closed by wet weather; and the new block nearing completion will more than supply the present lack of rooms.

Lion Editor: Roy E. Daysh

New for Old

Arising, like phoenix from the ashes, came the new block:



Fig 33

This photo of the New Block (Fig 33) completed in 1967, in pristine condition gives a good idea of the location in relation to the older buildings of the main School block, standing, as it does, to the north of the site with this aspect facing towards what would have been the CCF Parade ground. The end of the Hall can be seen on the right of the photo, with the small part of the classroom to the left, designated in 1989 by Lou Stamp as the “Boggy Marsh” classroom.



Fig 34

And here, in Fig 34 is evidence of the structural demolition of the old School House. The south-east corner at ground level still shows evidence of the window frames through which were sold buns, and on the inside of which was the Dining Room. But the aerial view below indicates clearly that it has gone, there being not even any evidence of its footprint. The Pavilion remains as does the Terrapin set of classrooms and there to be seen is the location of the School's own swimming pool, opened in 1964. The new Assembly Hall is in evidence and a better perspective of the science block opened in 1954 is to be gained. The Gymnasium has now settled into its definitive, 3rd location, and now divorced from its dual role also as a Hall. The Sixth Form hut remains, and the rather shabby "Cricket Pavilion" too.



Fig 34 (1968)

The small bore rifle range can just be made out in the lee of the conifer trees in the top left corner of the aerial photograph (Fig 34), and in the top left of Fig 32 are shown 3 Tennis courts.

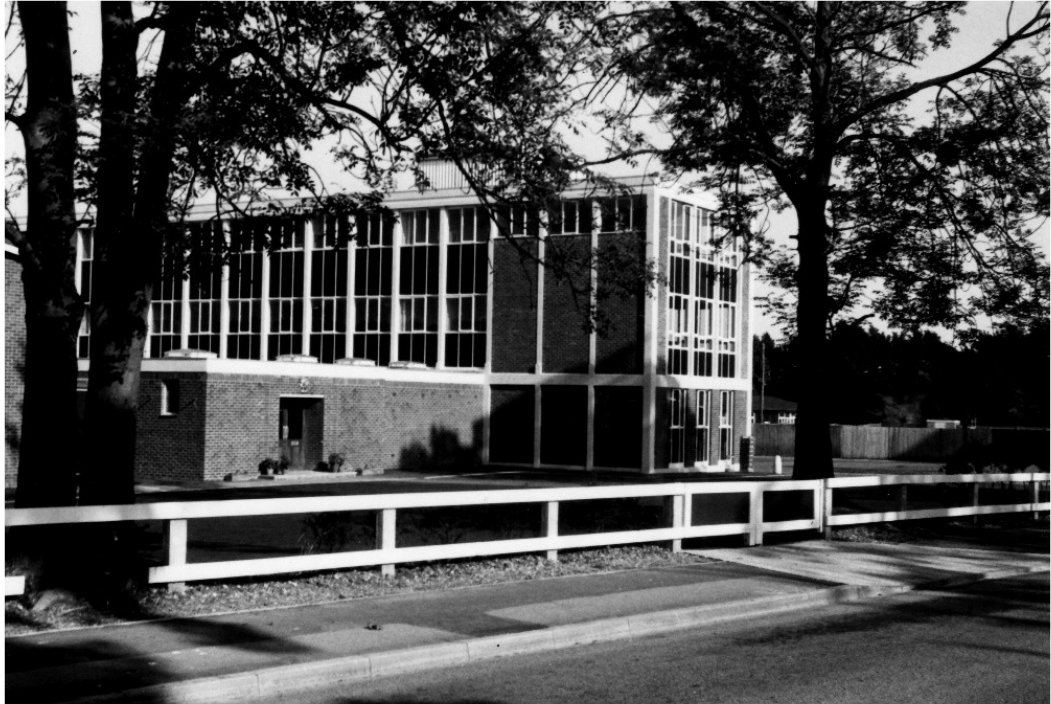


Fig 35

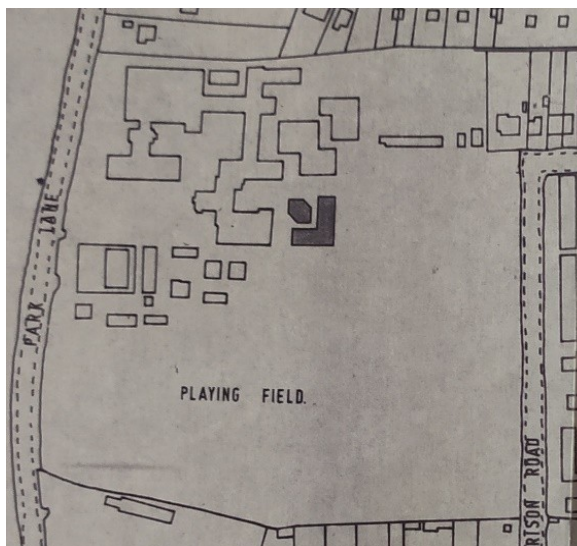
Ground level view from the west side of Park Lane, giving a rather better image of what passers-by would have seen.



Two contrasting styles of drawing. The image above was by **Brian Pearce** (1943-48) and that below is by artist Rick Fuge. The latter also includes elements of the former on the right-hand side.



Rick Fuge



And here (left) is an outline site plan of the recent developments. The darkened, reverse L-shaped building is the new English block.

We believe this new flag staff was installed in 1970, to be in time for the celebration of the 250th Anniversary events the following year. This appears to be on “new” ground, released with the demolition of the old School House. By the feet of Headmaster Eric Poyner, is the tombstone from the original grave of William Price, but of its whereabouts now? Who knows?

Endeavours to retain artefacts of Schools under demolition seldom have a priority. Significant losses of Prices artefacts have been endured – the old Bell, the Lantern over the original School entrance, for example.

We have to be thankful for the vigilance of Laboratory Technician Betty Haughey, and of pupil Paul Woodley for their foresight in taking these photos, and for applying legends to them.



Peter Ansell supplied a copy of a photograph (Fig 36 adjacent) showing a class in progress in the New Block (so, probably 1968 or later). It might not have been an Art class, though by modern standards the walls of an Art room are bare, bleak and uninspiring. That scene would not pass muster today (2020). The room however, has plenty of light. This kind of desk provision rather limits the kind of creative, art work possible – pottery, large scale media.



Fig 36

The comment below, from Art teacher Tony Hiles suggests it was a photo taken soon after building completion: A later flow of information suggests this comment to be wide of the mark, for the levels of examination course up take speak highly of inspirational course provision, that would stimulate creative output. [Ed: This is true, but the simple fact is that there is a lack of any such

Chapter 4 The Buildings

stimulating productivity. Thus, the photo might have been taken close to the hand-over of the building.]

Art & Design

In 1960 one of the highest points on the Fareham horizon was the Price's old School House, an inelegant building built of decent Fareham red bricks. Here, in a room in the attic, I first took over the running of Art at Price's School. At that time there were no pupils taking "A" level Art and only a few took Art at "O" level.

Twenty-four years later and the swimming pool has gone, and the old School House has been replaced with an almost equally inelegant building of reinforced concrete and glass, overlooking a field of huts!

Currently, there are 72 students taking Art, Graphics or Ceramics at "A" level and 98 students taking "O" or "CEE" in one of a variety of Art courses. All this activity now goes on in a suite of three main studios and 2 photographic dark rooms.

Extracts from **A.J.E. Hiles'** contribution to the 1974-84 Price's College Report



Fig 37

Perhaps the least impressive of all elements of the new buildings of the 1960s was this new main entrance to the School.

Almost nothing in its architecture at any stage, was there a feature of beauty, or designed to lift the spirit or have impact, as these bleak views of buildings adjacent to the car park area show

Compare the original entrance to the oldest buildings of the School (Fig 28) with the images above (Figs 37 & 38) which show the new entrance to the School buildings, and you will see how poorly served has Price's been with poor architectural design. The only thing to commend the new School frontage along this elevation was the installation of Lion emblem over the entrance door by a Mr. Tappenden. Even the sky was grey and dull on that day! (Mr Tappenden had been CCF CSM, 1946-47.)



SHOWING THE NEW FRONTAGE AND ENTRANCE.

Fig 38



These images are probably from the 1971 "Open School" Exhibition staged as a part of the celebration of the School's 250th Anniversary.

Such events make great demands on School time, disrupting lessons as rooms are prepared to look good, a condition they are seldom in at other times!



Fig 39

This scene (Fig 39), is of the rear aspect to the new entrance facility, which had a foyer and housed the Headmaster's room – projecting further out, and with the larger window.

Next left is the School office – Secretary Mrs Pemberton, assisted by Anne Agar and Avril Powell.

At the end is the room for the Deputy Head.



Fig 40

Fig 40 With Chemistry Dept. in the distance crowned by the tree, and Lockers / Cloakroom on the



Fig 41

right, just behind the vegetation can be seen steps rising to the stage entrance. Fig 41 shows the typically inelegant access point to the “new” block, from which extends the covered way to the south, linking with the Science block, as seen in Fig 42 below:



Fig 42

The view in Fig 42, of the Quadrangle, is one of the few pleasant vistas evident amongst the now jumbled assortment of buildings. The old School Hall (2nd location), is on the right.



Fig 43

This, unattractive feature of the School layout shows the Gymnasium with an unexplained, dark structure sited behind the Biology Dept.’s “Mouse House”. (There was a phase in Biology education with a great emphasis on practical teaching, including the breeding of mice for genetic purposes. Problem here was that mice breed quickly which is OK for operational purposes, but too slow for the pace of lessons: difficult to do a Blue Peter “this is one I set up 6 weeks ago” demonstration. Mice, en masse, smell and that attracts other, feral mice, and

rats - not good news. Managing them occupies a lot of Technician time to the detriment of their other work. So, much easier to explain the genetics with board work, and no mice, no smell and no fuss from potential protestors!) The room on the right is the Needlework room built when the Price’s School became a co-educational Sixth Form College.



Fig 44

The single story building above was also built at the change-over to the co-educational College, here housing the Home Economics facility. On the left



Fig 45

The Biology Dept. also had a greenhouse – another Technician-time-consuming white elephant – just visible on the right (greenhouse, that is).

corner is the Chemistry & Physics building.



Fig 46



Fig 47

Fig 47 is listed as an Art room. Note the stylistic attributes of this structure. Not known is whether there was another Art room with this one. In a school if its size, that might be anticipated.



Fig 48

The Figs 46 & 48 show the newly constructed English block, probably one of the last buildings to be added to the Park lane site prior to its rather-soon-to-be demolition. Architecturally different from other structures on site, and located just at

the rear of the original buildings (see p24). It seems to add little to the visual amenity of the Price's School / College site.



Fig 49

This view (Fig 49) however, is a little more forgiving, as it shows the newest against the oldest of the structures on the Park Lane site, as well as illustrating the slope of the field. Two brick buildings, the latter with a very short life before The end was nigh!

But first, some people and where they worked:



The new kitchens

Fig 48



Mrs Cantel & her staff

Fig 49



Fig 50



Fig 51

Sine qua non / sine quo nihil

*Fig 48...The Gravy ladies, to keep all nourished, or fed with chips, and
Fig 49 The site management staff, who pick up the mess afterwards!
Indispensable, incroyable, toutes. Grazi!*



Fig 52 Biology Staff:

*Gerald Smith, Peter Stevens, Ian Wilkie
Betty Haughey, Richard Hedley, Margaret Howard*



Fig 53 Science Technicians;

Tina (Chemistry), Betty Haughey (Biology), Joy Dimmer (Physics)

But first, some people and where they worked:



Fig 54 Pottery Room



Fig 55 Biology Lab B9



Mr W.Baker



Mr. Peter Crossman & his dog.



Fig 56
Chemistry Prep Room

By their very nature, Science Prep Rooms become crowded with small items of glassware, as well as large numbers of specimen and solution containers. Retrieving items from Lab. storage and returning them there after use and cleaning means that Technicians are frequently in and out of lessons. Their peak times are at the end /starts of lessons when there is both supply and retrieval of practical resources to be serviced.



Fig 57
The Staff Common room, in the old block



Fig 58
The Drama Hall / School Assembly Hall

Many excellent productions were staged in the Hall, joined on occasions by girls from Fareham Girls' Grammar School or St. Anne's School, when a Gilbert & Sullivan production was on offer.

Price's Sixth Form College Buildings

(From Peter Watkins' Report, Introduction, in Price's Sixth Form College Years Chapter):

Growth began during the 2nd World war, but when George Ashton, the School's 2nd Headmaster retired in 1959, there were still only 380 boys, of whom 80 were in the Sixth Form. The great expansion came in the 1960s, matched by new buildings: Hall, Gymnasium and laboratories, followed by a new teaching block erected close to the site of the demolished boarding and Headmaster's house. Both boarding and the Preparatory departments had closed in 1948 (and the vacated space was given-over to classroom usage) .

Peter Watkins



Mrs Janes and Mrs Pemberton in their new office



From the Office Block to the covered way that leads to the Hall

Fig 59

July 1974 The situation was similar to the 1971 site map, except that we used 5 rooms in Harrison Rd School buildings. Two were used for Mathematics, and three for art.

September 1974 To accommodate the increased numbers at the start of the Sixth Form College, three temporary Andover buildings, consisting of four set rooms each, were added on the field. The boundary of the 1st XI Cricket pitch had to be altered. The Lecture room was adapted to become a Language laboratory with tutor offices above. Girls' changing rooms and lavatories were finished, and the Bradley Cricket Pavilion became a student common room.

October 1975 Four temporary blocks of two classrooms each were added in the field. The Secretarial and Home Economics facilities were brought into full use.

March 1976 Engineering workshop and Drawing Office were in full use.

September 1976 Cloakrooms were remodelled to accommodate Pottery.

January 1978 The English block was completed.

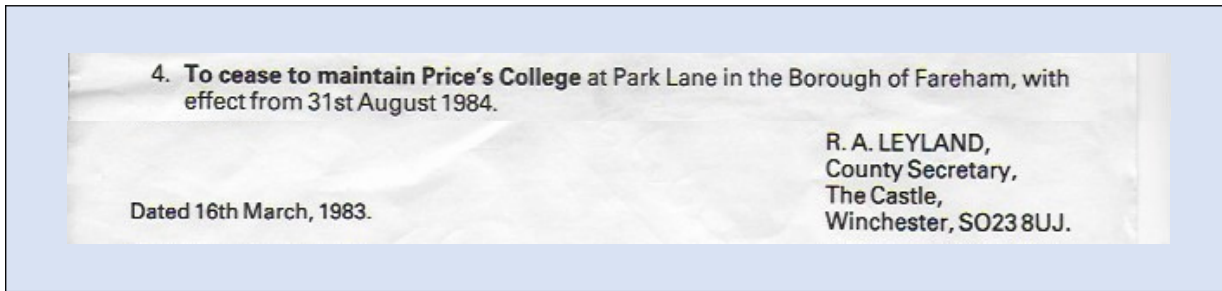
September 1979 Two blocks of classrooms were added on the site of the swimming pool. The College Certificate Course room was refurnished.

September 1981 College Office was modified to provide separate areas for each Secretary. We took 9 classrooms at the Harrison Rd site from the Adult Education Centre to accommodate most of the Mathematics Department of the College.

Since 1981, no new classrooms have been added but various alterations to accommodate Heads of Department and Administrative staff have been made.

John F. Cole

The bell tolls. The time is come. The Price-slayer takes his reap. The end is nigh!



August 14th, 1989

Betty Haughey wrote:



Fig 60

July, 1989. The demolition company soon moved onto the site and put up a hoarding. Among the machinery was a large crane with a large iron wrecking ball. I was anxious to take a photo of the first swing, so went to make enquiries. The only two people around were two men on the ground floor of the "New block", built in 1967 – soon to be no block at all, just rubble. I spoke to them through the open window but they couldn't help me, but said they would give me a photo of the demolition. So, in what was probably a nominal gesture, they took up a hammer and started to knock the wall. *

Not much of a gesture, but that is all I could take. [*In reality, here would have been a lot of prior work to disconnect services and remove any reclaimable materials. One such hammer, at ground level does not substitute for a wrecking ball! – Ed.*]

The bell tolls. The time is come. The Price-slayer takes his reap. The end is nigh!



Fig 61



*Fig 62



MONDAY, AUGUST 14, 1989

NEWS

SOUTHERN EV.



Paying the price of progress

A PART of historic Fareham is being reduced to dust and rubble. Clearance contractors have moved into the once famous Price's College in Park Lane to clear the site for housing (left).

The bulldozers are marking the end of an era for the educational establishment which was founded in 1721 by a Fareham timber merchant, William Price, and named after him.

Price's — as it was affectionately known in the town — became a sixth form college in 1974. Five years ago it was integrated into the Tertiary College whose main site is in Bishopsfield Road.

The first early 18th century masters were paid £35 a year, plus accommodation and keep. Price stipulated that pupils should be "clothed in an upper garment of blue and taught to read the English Bible."



Fig 63



Fig 64

Perhaps reflecting on the likely lasting (not) nature of modern buildings, viz, durability, these old, original buildings were not treated so harshly. The roof tiles would have had salvage value and so were removed and gathered together with some care. The old lantern was disconnected, but its subsequent fate was not known.

Wrecking the concrete floors of these buildings does not yield much more than hard core for infill suitability elsewhere, and I suppose that some poorly-paid persons must have the task of retrieving the mangled reinforcing bars set into the concrete bars and slabs.

The ensuing photos can bear silent witness to the gradual and doubtless noisy and dusty demolition.



Fig 65



Fig 66



Fig 67



Fig 68

The bell tolls. The time is come. The Price-slayer takes his reap. The end is nigh!



Fig 69



Fig 70



Above, the unappealing entrance pathway to the School site, showing the enclosure around the swimming pool, opened in 1964.

Right, an unusual view from the north, of the rear of the old School House, with its kitchen extension. And a good pile of timber, makes me wonder whether, in those days there were building demolition / reclamation companies to re-use some of this waste*? In my days, such timber would have been quickly purloined by Cyril Briscoe, for his woodwork lessons! Horrible to work with!



Well not to be outdone with a bit of research, herewith the answer, found in the Lion issue of December 1968:

When most Old Priceans conjure up a picture of the school (as they sweat or shiver in some foreign clime) they picture the Old House, for to them School and House were synonymous. Others, those living nearer Fareham, were relieved when the House eventually fell on 24th August, 1967, for in its last month of existence it became an unsightly hulk, stripped of all its timbers and ceilings, and eventually of its very tiles and roofing structures. To add insult to injury it caught fire whilst in its death throes so that its blackened skeleton offended those who bore it real affection. It was a relief when at last the bulldozers moved in.

Is that all? No, not quite! Some of the School House timbers live on in a useful capacity. One Old Pricean carried them off to floor his attic only a few hundred yards from their original home.

R.E. Daysh

And, guess which assiduous collector of Pricean memorabilia that turned out to be?



After 81 years

Timeline of building and related actions

1908	School buildings erected at Park Lane site. Grass sown onto field.
1911	Small bore rifle range built
1927	New School Buildings opened – Hall, 3 more classrooms and a Masters room.
1928	Small bore (0.22) rifle range re-opened for CF
1939	Trenches dug for War shelter
1942	Two Huts given to Cadet Corps
Jul 1952	Boarders' dormitories having been converted into classrooms , thus relieving congestion
1954	New Science block building opened , and a Sixth Form hut.
1958	Cricket Pavilion opened as the SRN Bradley memorial
1959	Installation of 4 temporary classrooms New Library location, but old Bookcases.
1960	Indoor small bore rifle range completed. Phase 1 of new buildings started.
1963	Completion of New Hall , late Xmas term, allowing Library/Old Hall converted during Xmas holidays, All peripheral book stocks centralised. New gymnasium completed
1964	New swimming pool finished ready for Gala in Summer Term
1967	Green Hut gone – dragged to the ground at the end of a steel rope and collapsed in a cloud of dust. Once again the builders are with us, this time with a vengeance. The entrance to the Hall resembles an assault course, tall cranes whirl overhead, pumps splutter as they try to keep dry the newly dug trenches, while tractors and bulldozers clatter across the site. This is the third phase of the re-building plan and will include a new kitchen, various specialist rooms a block of classrooms and new office accommodation. When these are complete, the old Headmaster's house will be demolished and the School should then take its final form. Meanwhile, up to 5 classrooms are being used in the Harrison Rd "annexe", which involves 5 th & 6 th forms, and often a wet and muddy pilgrimage each day. However, one wonders, when these buildings are completed, will we be less over-crowded? To date, each extension has only coped with the situation as it was at the time of planning and not with the one that developed during the course of building. Old School House demolished Rooms 2 & 3 converted into a Lecture room (Fig 25)
1968	New Tennis Courts , and Caretaker's house near Swimming pool. Completion of rebuilding programme.
Dec 1968	Builders finally off site, though painters still engaged with decoration of every bit of the old school. Hockey stick storage rack made by Northmore & Lynch Swimming Pool – Caretaker Mr P Crossman fitted new home-made filters to showers resulting in an improvement of water quality.
1969	Cricket Nets relocated near to Groundsman's shed Grant from L.E.A. – Cricket Pavilion has been renovated & restored , now in use – Erstwhile <i>Bradly Memorial</i> . Start made on new hard tennis courts adjacent to Shooting range. New High Jump & Long Jump pits built near to Swimming pool. Mr W. A. Atfields donation of a new Cricket score board .

<p>1970</p>	<p>3 new Tennis Courts completed Cricket pavilion has hot & cold showers for first time! Swimming Pool renovated by Mr P. Crossman, Caretaker Gallery fitted into back end of old Hall / Library for individual study facilities for U VI 2 more Terrapin huts installed by the Gym. New flagstaff & new School flag. New cup case presented for 52 cups.</p>
<p>1972</p>	<p>Library was burgled and fires set, causing much damage</p>
<p>1974</p>	<p>To accommodate the increased numbers at the start of the Sixth Form College, three temporary Andover buildings, consisting of four set rooms each, were added on the field. The boundary of the 1st XI Cricket pitch had to be altered. The Lecture room was adapted to become a Language laboratory with tutor offices above. Girls' changing rooms and lavatories were finished and the Bradley Cricket Pavilion became a student common room.</p>
<p>1975</p>	<p>Foreseeably, accommodation has been a major headache, but even this has been much ameliorated with a large and permanent extension to the Home Economics block, and temporary but comfortable cedar-wood classrooms to the south and east of the former Bradly Memorial Pavilion. Alas, that building is now totally hidden from the field by the new classrooms which just about fill the whole of what used to be called (many years ago), the Terrace pitch. One can imagine what the late Mr. R.O. Johnston would have to say about that.</p>
<p>1976</p>	<p>Engineering workshop and Drawing Office were in full use. Cloakrooms were remodelled to accommodate Pottery.</p>
<p>1978</p>	<p>The English block was completed.</p>
<p>1979</p>	<p>Two blocks of classrooms were added on the site of the swimming pool. What a poor decision that was – loss of a rare facility, replaced by utilitarian short term teaching accommodation. In 1979, two blocks of classrooms were added on the site of the swimming pool. The College Certificate Course room was refurnished.</p>
<p>1981</p>	<p>College Office was modified to provide separate areas for each Secretary. We took 9 classrooms at the Harrison Rd site from the Adult Education Centre to accommodate most of the Mathematics Department of the College. No new classrooms have been added but various alterations to accommodate Heads of Department and Administrative staff have been made.</p>
<p>1989</p>	<p>Price's College site under demolition.</p>

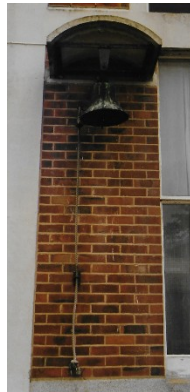
The Paul Woodley Collection



W 1
The Unimposing front entrance



W 2



W 3 *What happened to the Bell, here hung on the New Block?*



W 4



W 5



W 6



W 7 *The Tennis Courts, well-used, did not have picturesque surroundings, but were a valued addition to facilities.*



W 8

Chapter 4 The Buildings



W 9



W 10



W 11



W 12



W 13



W 14



W 15



W 16



W 17



W 18



W 19



W 20



W 21



W 22



W 23 Not an area of beauty!



W 24 This doesn't look good, either



W 25 A pleasant view as you drive in.

Chapter 4 The Buildings



W26 I think the grass on the right was the location for the new Flag Staff in 1970

This Paul Woodley Collection was received after the compilation of the majority of the “Buildings” report. All of the images are outside views and are included. Where there is no legend, perhaps readers can recall incidents or events related to the spaces shown? If so, do send them into the Society website, copying the image that goes with the comment. Thanks to Paul and to his friend Robert Jempson, and Betty Haughey for these images.



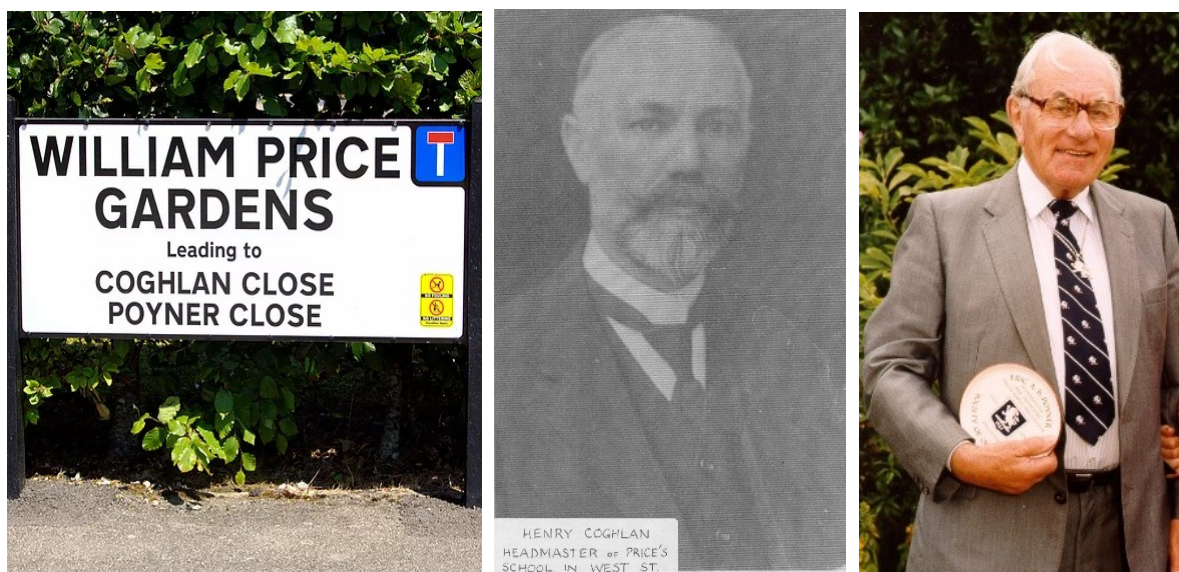
W 27 The familiar Harrison Rd. border, with its Scots Pine trees.



W 28 Something prophetic about this view: School on the slope, and what a slope it was when the running track occupied this land.

Epilogue

And now, 52 years after the demolition, what is there to show for all that time, cost, and activity of the School?



Henry Coghlan, last Headmaster of the Charity School, whose son Martin was a pupil in that first cohort, and reputed to have scored 1,000+ runs in a single cricket season!

Eric Poyner, Parent, Teacher and 3rd Headmaster at Price's School, and 1st Principal at Price's College.



And this is about the only surviving indication of the location of Price's School – an electricity substation sign.

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O.P. Peter Ansell: Fig 36


O.P. Author: Fig 16

O.P. Lou Stamp: Fig 23

O.P. Robert Jempson for making available the collection of photographs given to him by Mark Haughey, son of the late Mrs Betty Haughey, former Science Technician at Price's School and Sixth Form College: Figs: 4, 7, 8, 13, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 20, 27, 28, 35, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 69, and the photo of the School badge. ([The Betty Haughey Collection](#))

O.P. Paul Woodley, whose collection was accessed via Robert Jempson. W 1 – W 28 ([The Paul Woodley Collection](#))

O.P. Mike Daysh, for access to the Collection of his late father Roy Daysh.

Lion Pride	Chapter 5	
	The 50s, 60s and 70s. From School to College	

<p><i>An era of great expansion for the School, and of its ultimate demise. Reference to the Roger Starkey Report on the 3 major games played will give a good account of the value of these activities in the life of the School, and Mark Knight's coverage of the minor sports* shows the increasing variety of sports on offer, along with a separate review of all extracurricular activities*. In ways not possible to do at the time, the long-term record reveals what a golden era this was for Price's, on the field of play, in the examination rooms*, via the C.C.F.* and with the growth of cultural experiences, all wrapped-up in a detailed consideration of the physical growth of the School buildings*</i></p>	
*	Reported-in in their own Chapters

Chapter 5 The 50s, 60s and 70s – from School to College

Reminiscences

Recollections of School Life

Roger Starkey (Price's 1952-58)

The thing that really impressed me on my first day at Price's, apart that is from the long uphill walk up Trinity Street, was the sight of those spacious green playing fields. At my Junior School we had to walk halfway across Gosport to find some grass at Privett Park, but here Price's had this lovely Sports Field all to themselves. So, maybe, it was clear from the start that my heart was going to be on the sports field rather than in the classroom, and so it turned out. I was to be a modest achiever in intellectual terms whilst at Price's. I soon realised that I would have to work hard at my studies if I was going to get near the top of my Form. But it was much more fun to concentrate on the many sporting activities available, where it seemed I had a natural talent. The Junior House matches and then the Colts teams provided me with all the excitement I needed. Eventually, however, O level time brought me up with a shock, and for the first time ever I devoted serious time to study, at school, at home, on the bus, on the beach or wherever. My 6 O levels was a modest return and probably below average for Price's. But I had managed to avoid the disgrace I had feared.

Then several things happened at once. I moved to 6th Form Science and I was now playing 1st XI Hockey, Captaining the Cricket and Football Teams and enjoying sporting success in Athletics and Badminton. All this meant I had a very visible profile and influence over some of the juniors, and it was probably why I was made Prefect. When the PE master became a long term absentee I was pleased when asked to take over some of his duties. Then suddenly the penny dropped for me! I had to somehow separate sport from study if I was ever to achieve anything; and Price's was certainly not going to allow me to do this. However, I had learnt a number of things in that last year or two. One of which was how to pass exams; I mean how I personally could pass my exams. Very useful.

Looking back I think Price's did seem to value, not surprisingly, their outstanding academic scholars, those destined to progress to University, above the more modest achievers. I discovered after leaving that they often referred to pupils like me as plodders. What they failed to recognise was that some of us were just as capable if allowed to work at our own pace. And after leaving School I discovered something else that no one at Price's had told me. In the real world your ability to succeed was not limited to your ability to come up with a quick answer. Industry wanted people who were able to consider all the relevant facts, to insist on more information where necessary, and only after that to come up with the right answer.

My other reflection is that progress and performance in school was often directly related to ability and style of individual Masters. I had a certain fascination for mathematics. I was always impressed that it seemed only in maths were you likely to find answers to problems

that could, definitively, be proved right or wrong. But, at school no one ever showed me what a beautiful and universal language mathematics was. I had to discover that for myself later. There was also a complete lack of career counselling, which I think was a serious failure. If anybody had sat me down to discuss career opportunities and ambitions I would have told them I wanted to study “sports science” and I would have been a decade or so ahead of the rest of the world.

I left School, after 1 year in the 6th Form, and began training as an electrical / electronic engineer. A Student Apprenticeship, working with part-time day release, plus evening courses let me gain HNC qualifications, an AMIEE and excellent long term employment prospects. Working as an engineer it was soon apparent that I had an aptitude for design and development. That may not sound anything special but after working alongside men with PhDs in Electronics (from somewhere in India) I can tell you how totally useless those people were in the real world. Wherever I worked I developed a reputation as a safe pair of hands, particularly for a new project, settling eventually with many years at IBM.

What happened to my sporting ambitions? I played top level amateur football, very successfully, for a number of years. I went from the School 1st XI into Worthing FC first team. A big step for a young footballer. I scored 96 goals in 4 seasons, with the best being 32 goals in 34 games. But a serious knee injury brought a premature end to things. My cricket never really transferred itself from school to the club scene – somehow work / family commitments always stood in the way. I was always sad about that. As for Hockey, well I only played the game because there was no other option in the Easter term. In retirement I play golf.

What attributes did Price’s manage to instil in me? Well unsurprisingly most of it came from the sports field. It was the value of teamwork and effective leadership. It was certainly a humbling experience to get beaten 5 v 0 and then have to call for 3 cheers for the opposition. From the classroom I guess a little bit of everything, but I do remember liking Thacker’s “precis” lessons where we learnt to reduce a page and a half of blurb to two paragraphs without losing meaning. Without that this script would have run to many pages!

So I am both a product of, and champion of, the Grammar School education system; and that despite the fact that it did not entirely suit me. I saw many boys, from relatively modest backgrounds, go on to achieve great things. The closure of Price’s Grammar School was a sad loss to Fareham and the surrounding area.

Roger Starkey

I Remember ...

I remember, seven years ago, walking into Price’s for the first time, looking about me, and wondering just what would happen in the next few years. Since then how much has happened! My first views have gone. No longer do we see Mr. Ashton’s chickens on the tennis court, for they have given way to classrooms and a jumping pit. Wilbur has lost his old shed, and the trees behind it have been removed to provide a new pavilion. The Tin Hut has also gone. No longer can the prefects lean back in their chairs and ring the bell. The old stone-covered yard has been tarmacked and new buildings have been erected behind the old lobby.

I remember Saturday morning school and I remember Wednesday afternoon detentions, or Wednesday afternoon games, if I was lucky that week. I remember Mr. Ashton and can still hear him say as he crooked his finger at someone, 'Ahhh. Come with me, you boys' or 'Make way there, make way.'

But most of all I remember Prices', the school not the buildings, which is the same as ever, a place of which one can be proud. And now as I am about to leave and I look back, I must admit I have enjoyed my life at school and, although I am looking forward to leaving, I am also a little sad; but I shall remember.

Eric W. McLarty (1961, September)

Comment and Creation

"Price's is ceasing to be a School and becoming merely an educational establishment". I do not think this is a regrettable statement. The author of an article in last term's Lion seems to say that as a result of our new buildings this School has lost a certain spirit or pride. I do not believe the two are directly connected. I think this spirit is a relic of the past – of the public school – and ceases when a School expands beyond the stage in which each boy can be expected to know every other boy. Price's has long passed this stage and there is no turning back.

By far the most important purpose of a School is academic education. The difference between "a school" and an "educational establishment" is the difference between counting the success of a School on the games field and its success in the academic world. But the success of the first eleven does not necessarily reflect the standard of games in the rest of the School.

What we have lost in the past few years is not "spirit" but Saturday morning School, compulsory games about 5 times a term on otherwise free afternoons, 35 boys in a classroom meant for 30, uncomfortable desks and the old Physics hut. But what have we gained? New classrooms, new and well-ventilated laboratories, a new woodwork shop, proper changing facilities for games, Masters to teach Biology and Music to G.C.E. level, a larger number of boys to be educated and a dog and a cat, and we are still to gain a new Hall and stage, and a gymnasium.

Any choice we might have is between going forward and turning out young men who are fit to live in modern society or of hanging on to what was left of the Public School in Price's.

R.J.Tyack

A School, or what?

" Price's is ceasing to be a school and becoming merely an educational establishment."

Regrettable as this statement, made recently by a prefect, may be, there is unfortunately some truth in it. Recent years have seen vast changes at Price's; not only has the face of the school changed, but so also has the spirit of the school. One cannot help but feel that the two were in some way related. Old and dilapidated as the buildings were, did they not nurture a certain spirit—a certain pride—in the fact that this was Price's?

Today much of that spirit seems to have disappeared, and now that we really have a school to be proud of, too many of us do not appreciate it. Too many of us approach the school in an attitude of what we can get out of it, instead of what we can contribute to its common life. We fail to realise our debt and duty towards our school.

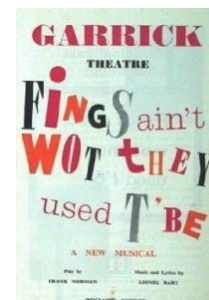
We are on the verge of a new Price's; we are at a crossroads. We perhaps hold the destiny of Price's; if we fail now in our duty towards our school, then it will become merely an educational

establishment and we shall be like mass-produced cabbages. If we succeed, then Price's will continue to play its distinctive part in the life of the community and, what is more, it can and will rise to greater heights as a school than ever before. The choice is ours.

Roger E. Gisborne

[Ed: aka "Jumbo", as we used to call him, back in the days when nicknames were not regarded as terms of abuse, such as "Wheezy", for someone who from time to time had asthma, or "Jock", or "Spud".

Both correspondent and editorial respondent, had their valid points, aptly summed-up in the words of the song title "Fings ain't wot thy used t' be! (Words by Lionel Bart, Sung by Max Bygraves) a 1960 West End musical comedy about Cockney low-life characters in the 1950s.



Well, 'twas ever thus, that change was about, abroad. Speedily or at a more staid pace, change there has always been, and not much can be done to stop it. So perhaps better to embrace the momentum and proffer some guidance?

There has always been concern at change. Whether it be of progeny starting or changing teachers or school, or leaving the nest, or getting married. Changing abode or employment or a dietary pattern, or new shoes and clothes – many things affect the individual, and most of these are matters of personal choice. On a governmental scale, the options are more substantial, as with international affiliations. So, where does the matter of change sit in the history of Price's School?

For many years, there was an almost imperceptible drift away from the stasis that settled on the organisation at its inception. With only minor changes, that was reflected in the Lion magazines and, incredibly, that remained the case for a long time, in spite of successive magazine Editors doing their best to alter the appearance and character of the publication. These were internal squabbles but, lying, brooding without, was a beast of much greater moment – the gathering political force of major philosophical change that was to see the School be forced to subject itself to the gathering might of the Comprehensive movement. The precise forces and manoeuvres of the early 1950s are beyond the scope of this tome, but suffice it to say that the selective, Price's School was required to cease to admit new, under-12 pupils and was thus closed as a Grammar School in July 1964. Its existing pupils in years 8-11 remained to see out their U16 courses, one year at a time, thereafter passing, if they wished, into Sixth Form education as students of the new Price's College, or elsewhere w.e.f 1st September 1974.

Credit extends to the College management that saw to it that those "Main School" pupils were academically well-catered-for until the closure of their U16 course in 1978, returning the best G.C.E. "O" level results in the School's history. The College continued to provide a mixture of "O" and "A" level courses, and others with a more vocational bent until 1985, when the College was closed and its existing students, staff and resources were transferred to the new Fareham (tertiary) College.

How the other 16+ school providers in Town functioned and performed is outside of the remit of this project. From the year 1979, there was no "A" level provider in Fareham. The now vocationally orientated Fareham College has been rated by "OFSTED" as very good.

The prevailing press release, the Lion magazine and the nature of the School's Speech Night content, its daily assembly homilies and out-reach content has been unashamedly elitist, lauding the successes of its brightest and best, most productive of students across the board. There is no-contesting that level of performance: teachers, pupils and their other classmates rightly praised such high achievements. Performance at such high levels does much create targets for others to

emulate, helping them along their way to maximum successes also, whether it be in the classroom or on the sports field.

And there is something of that in the mixed-ability philosophy that took hold in the widely spreading Comprehensive movement. In good Comprehensives, such influences work well. But there is always a “tail that wags the dog”, even in Independent Schools, down to Primary age schools.

So, what of Price’s outside of the elite group? Who are they, and what are they? Where are they? Of those who retain contact with the School, where are the many who don’t? It is a sad reality that so many, outside of that elite group have stayed detached from this WP300 project in spite of our best efforts on their behalf. A pupil of those pre-1960 and later years, for who there was no pastoral system to help to cope with family difficulties would likely have wallowed, developed late and under-achieved.

And, for all of those whose school years were happy and successful, what of the others?

But, there was rescue afoot. Help was on the horizon. The cavalry was a-coming! That beloved governmental “whip”, the OFSTED Inspectorial school visit was coming to the rescue, although a bit before time for Roger, and lots of others. But rather late in the day, it would descend on your school, laden with tick-boxes and interrogation strategies demanding-enough to frighten the wits from any teacher. And all in the interest of a single grade evaluation made public that sums-up what they would claim was a fair and valid assessment process. Clearly, most of these Inspectors, or their system, had little exposure to validity of outcomes in a statistical sense, or more to the point, any awareness of sampling processes. And of statistics at all.

The quoted headline to Jumbo’s views was relevant to its time (mid-late 1950s) and experience. The jungle drums were beating. The pulse was quickening but, like a tsunami was on its way. Change or be drowned. There was change afoot – a widening curriculum, altered timetable, more external contacts for the school. Newer, younger teachers, Computers on the horizon, new types of phone, instant access, greater clamour, less patience or tolerance, better home communications, more choice.]

A Journey Through Price’s

A Head Boy’s reminiscences

Seven years fraught with happiness, misery, despair and laughter; a generation in the school life of Price’s about to come to an end, and a parting soon to be made. I look back on these years with regret that I did not do better than I have done, and thankfulness that I have not done worse. I remember a September day in 1961, a day which seems an age away, and I think of my first day here; I think of respect and fear for Masters and prefects alike – two things which appear to be lacking in our present first forms. The school was different then; we had no Hall as we know it now, no Gymnasium, no Library, no Block, no Swimming Pool, no Music Rooms, and the Headmaster, Deputy Headmaster, and Secretary were still occupying what is now the Prefects’ Study, Medical Room and Book Store respectively. The famous old house too has gone, the source, I am sure of many a happy experience, and as some of us will remember sad ones as well.

Just as buildings have appeared and disappeared, so have masters, prefects and boys – some of whom make more of an impression on individuals than others. You make friends of some boys, and others you just have to put up with. I remember arguments, and fights of a petty nature, all of which seem pointless now. We all disagree violently and wonder why afterwards. Prefects! – I had my dislikes too, but then we all do, and all for different reasons. But this I will say, the majority of prefects, with few militant exceptions, were all good chaps. As head boys go, all those I have endured with a few exceptions, have been nothing else but just and correct. Of the prefects, you

will no doubt remember each in a different way, and some not at all. Tribe, Jones and Fielder I hardly think will be forgotten easily. Tribe, I think will be remembered for his liberalism, Jones for Wales, to quote F.E. Thomas our last head boy on his impressive exit: "he left reciting!:-

‘For I will build a new Byzantium
Among the slag heaps of ancestral Wales
As from the heavens Constantine shall come
And glory shall re-echo through Wales!’

Fielder too, I believe will not be forgotten quickly, after his very entertaining performance in the Mikado this Spring. To all three of them I wish Good Luck, and many thanks for their companionship. F.E. Thomas your last head boy, I am sure you will remember if only for music and Gilbert & Sullivan.

Of Masters, during the last seven years, I must have seen about Sixty passing through with various terms of office. Some have had no affect on an individual, others having had a great deal. But of all the masters, three in particular will always remain in my memory.

Two have already left the Staff, one is still here, Firstly Mr. Shaw the Deputy Headmaster of the School before Mr. Hilton’s time until July 1963 when he retired. He taught me Latin, and due to his likeable manner and tremendous ability to teach, and to teach well, a liking for the language was inbred in me from the start, a liking which has never ceased, and never will. I only knew the gentleman for two years, but in that time he impressed me so much, that I will remember his face and likeable nature all my life. Secondly Mr. Alderson, a Master whom I knew for six years. At the very beginning he was introduced to us as our form master in 1A and taught us French and History. In 1965 he was put in charge of the library and restored it to an effective working concern, after a period of decline. Throughout all his teaching and librarianship he was always most thorough and devoted, and looked in me a desire to emulate him in his thoroughness and efficiency. Thirdly Mr. Glynne-Howell – A person whose experience and knowledge is beyond compass, and whose manner is so courteous and helpful; and from whom I have learnt more than I can ever mention in an article like this, but a person to whom I shall always be in debt.

Not only do I thank these masters, for all that I learnt from them, I thank also those many other eminent gentlemen who have taught me over the last seven years and those who I have known on the staff, who did not teach me, I thank them for their helpfulness, understanding, and co-operation in all matters.

Although masters, boys, and cleaning staff all change, there is one person who stays with us continually, and that is the School Secretary Mrs. Pemberton, to whom I think much praise and admiration are due. It was not until recently that I realised how much she does for this school. I take this opportunity of thanking her for all she has done for me, and for all she does so magnificently to keep the school running. She seems to me to be irreplaceable and the school as a whole, does not realise how much we owe to her hard work and devotion. She and her companion, Mrs. Janes are stalwarts in administration.

I am known to you boys for my work in the library and in the Christian Union. If I am to be remembered at all, by you. I would like it to be in association with the latter and I hope earnestly that there will be a renewed interest in the Christian Union, which although, due to my lack of time has rather faded out this year, will rise to unprecedented heights under the leadership of my successor Stephen Reddaway.

Chapter 5 The 50s, 60s and 70s – from School to College

As I have risen from a first former to Head Boy I have learnt a good deal about boys. To me at first I thought you were all the same but in three years as a prefect I have learnt to separate the wheat from the chaff, and thus I have been able to realise that there are varying degrees of good and bad in every schoolboy. I have learnt to realise there are some very helpful young boys and some very unhelpful ones at Price's. Thanks to this school I have also learned to apply discretion in judgement of those of my own age. I do not now accept them and find out why they are different. I firmly believe we all should do this and we may well discover we are not as good as we thought were. Thus I can say that due to my stay in this school I have learnt a good deal and gained invaluable judgement, and I know that all I have learnt here academically, practically, and spiritually will stand me in good stead for my life at college and in my future career.

I do sincerely thank all those concerned, for all they have taught me and hope nobody suffered too much at my hands, during my stay here.

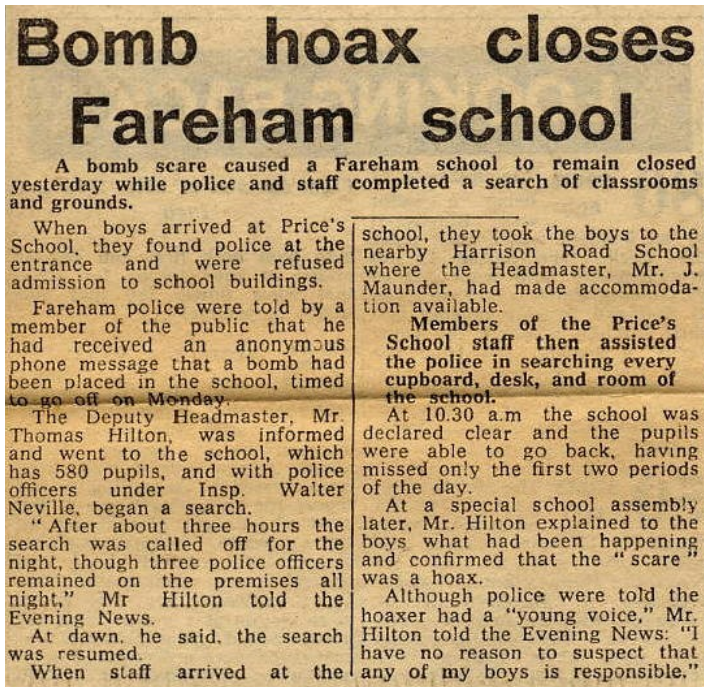
Most of all, I would like to thank Mr. Poyner for all his help and understanding.

S.G. Eyles 6 UP (December, 1968)



Action in the new Chemistry Lab., 1970

Bomb Scare



Does anyone remember the bomb scare? I would guess that the date must have been around 1968 because I think that the School grew from around 350 in 1964 to nearly 750 by 1971.

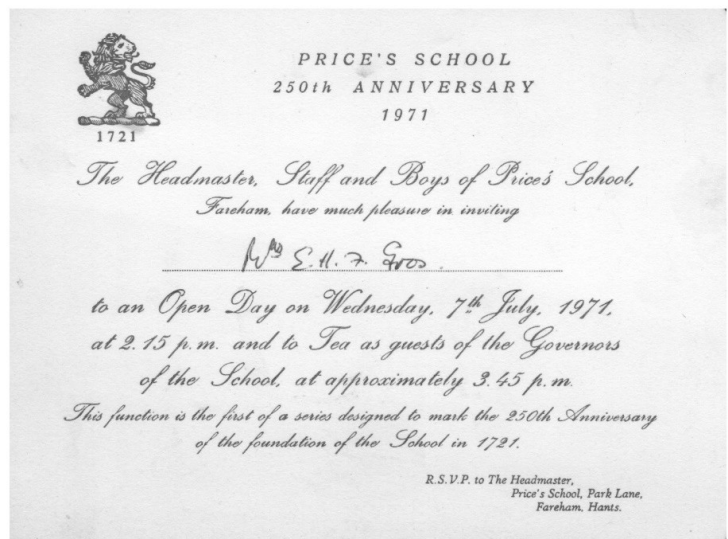
Ed: Seeing this at a distance in time, it seems that Tom Hilton's assurances were a bit on the naïve side!

1964 = 550 pupils

1969 = 700 pupils

The 1971 Celebrations

1971 was a "big" year for the School – the 250th Anniversary of the foundation, date of William Price's Will and, as it turned-out, the final chance there was to be to have such a celebration. Five years later and the School was closed, to be replaced by the Price's Sixth Form College. And that, not without a lot of wailing and gnashing of teeth. All-in, it was a good year, well-celebrated and at last, with an awareness of the need to have a bit more concern for the appearance of what went into print. The 70s was not an era of quality print products – see the Lion magazines!



Exhibition of 'Priceana' in the Library

During the week of the school's two hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebrations, an exhibition was housed in the school library of relics, antiques, photographs, school equipment and various other items of interest relating to Price's school. The planning of such an exhibition, deciding exactly what was to be put on display, where it was to be put, testing certain older items to see if they would be able to stand up against hundreds of parents and boys and eventually setting everything in its right position, must have given Mr. Gros and other members of staff and school alike who helped him

quite a headache. However the resulting display was excellent, and many comments were received of a complimentary nature.

On display were, photographs of pupils, where older boys could go and laugh at their terribly young looking companions, and where fond mothers could go and ogle at their “priceless little darling”, photographs of masters, where one could see a few of the present masters as they were some thirty years or more ago when they first joined the school as tender young university graduates, account books, record books and registers dating back to the actual year when the school was first founded, badges, cups, programmes for various events, newspaper cuttings and similar items. One of the most interesting items was a school satchel and cap, lent by *Mr. E.R. Hills*, which he wore when he was a pupil at the early part of the century. He also lent an exercise book, (Geography book of course!). The school is very grateful to *Mr. Hills* for lending these items, and for coming in to be photographed wearing the satchel and cap. Thanks are also due, in fact very much due, to *Mr. Gros* for all the hard work he put into this display, and to the librarians and others who aided him.

T.H. Bayliss (6 AU)

The 250th Anniversary Celebrations – R. Lamey

On the afternoons of the 7th, 8th and 9th of July and on the evening of the last, the School celebrated its 250th Anniversary in the form of Open Days.

Every department in the school organised a display, consisting of samples of term work, practical demonstrations and illustrations of projects which the boys are involved with. Some of the clubs run by the school managed to stage their own exhibitions. The Chess Club, for example, held its own mini-competition. Other clubs, the Astronomy Society, Electronics Club, Dramatic Society, Transport Society and Bridge Club all produced instructive and informative displays.

The Library, on the evening of the 9th was even more crowded than during rainy dinner times. With scarcely enough room to move, throngs of people squeezed past the displays depicting the school's history. Numerous old documents, photographs and souvenirs gave an added air of history. In common with the library, all departments were full of people on the Friday evening, which proved the most successful of the Open Days.

Prominent in the History Department was an excellent model of the Battle of Bunker Hill made by the boys. The adjacent Mathematics Department had an array of experiments and projects. Work ranged from 1st form to the 6th form. At the top of the new block the Geography and Geology Department produced a comprehensive exhibition of the rocks and fossils of the British Isles. Original fieldwork was well represented and there was also a display of the Common Market countries with maps and diagrams. The Physics display was very interesting. The stroboscope especially, with its slow motion effects aroused a great deal of attention. Nuffield Biology was demonstrated by experiments involving learning techniques such as mice in the maze, and the growing cultures from ‘clean’ hands. In the swimming pool, as part of the Physical Education display there was a lively swimming club training session, and a life saving demonstration.

There is not enough room to describe each department, but thanks must also be extended to the Chemistry, Woodwork, English, Modern Languages, Music, Art and C.C.F. departments. Without the help of both staff and boys the Open Day would to have been possible. Again the masters and the boys, who spent long hours in the departments, answering the questions of enquiring parents should be thanked.

R. Lamey 6AU

The 250th Anniversary Celebrations – Roy E. Daysh

8th - 10th JULY 1971

Many guests visited the school in the week ending Saturday, 10th July 1971 and for that week the school ran something like an open house. Saturday, though, was the culmination of the week's events when we had two major social events. In the afternoon there was a Garden Party and in the evening a Buffet-Ball both attended by parents, staff and Old Priceans.

We had a week of wonderful weather and at dawn on Saturday it was clear that we were destined for the kind of day the planners had dreamed about since they began their preparations more than a year before, The work would not be in vain, then, and our spirits were high as the day began. For the special occasion, the annual cricket match between the school and the Old Priceans began at 11.30 and went on throughout the day. A sprinkling of Old Priceans were watching before lunch, while the last preparations were being made in the large marquee, erected over the fig-tree, and soon to house the host.

The Garden Party at 3 p.m. was a complete sell-out, with some 500 people present. After some little formality and presentations of gifts to the school, the throng adjourned to the field to renew old acquaintances, and soon to tea in the marquee – a tea well worthy of the occasion! The Ball was a truly grand occasion – perhaps the school has never seen a grander one. The school hall was linked to the marquee so that guests could interchange between the two without going outside and we were just about able to accommodate everyone. The weather was so perfect that even at 10 o'clock many were taking their supper outside on the grass. Everyone agreed it all ended too early, but perhaps that merely indicates their great enjoyment.

If it is true that the day provided the occasion, it is also true that the people present made the enjoyment. One witnessed continually the greeting of old friends who had not met for many years and their pleasure rubbed off on everyone near. Happiness begets happiness! It is difficult to name one person without immediately thinking of many but one must mention *Mr. Ashton* (who came to both events) and who must have been greeted more times than anyone else. Immediately, and together, the names of *Messrs. Shaw, Thacker and Garton* come to mind for these three with *Mr. Ashton*, made a quartet who, between them taught at Price's for about 30 years and were together on the staff for 25 years.

Then, too, some mention must be made of those gentlemen who were at Price's in 1908. *Messrs. Frost, Clifton, Hills and Coughlan*, whom we were delighted to welcome back to the school. If Price's school is still in existence in the year 2021 doubtless there will be celebrations of the tercentenary. At that event there would be a number of people who could claim to have been at the 250th Anniversary celebrations and to have met men who attended Price's 113 years before! Thus is history bridged. We hope the social events would be as memorable as this year. They could not be more so.

It is impossible to thank enough the P.T.A. Committee who organised the day in minute detail, and whose work bore such a wonderful harvest on 10th July, 1971. It was a day to remember.

Roy E. Daysh

The Axe has Fallen – 1972 Lion Editorial

Since writing the Editorial for the 250th anniversary "Lion", the ensuing year seems to have flown by. I then said "by any standards, 250 years is a long time for a School to exist, and we go from strength to strength"

Since writing those words, the axe has fallen, and William Price's School will, in all probability, cease to exist in its present form as from 1974, and will become a Sixth Form College.

No longer will the Staff be able to watch the progress of young, new boys gradually change as they become young men preparing for Universities or some other form of further education. No longer will a "young entrant" be coached in all the various athletic activities to culminate in our rather fine 1st teams.

I have no doubt that the quality of academic achievements be just as high when we are a Sixth Form College but, judging from the results of Grammar Schools turned "College" the games will not be to the same high standard – even if team games are in fact played- as so many Sixth Form entrants might not be athletically interested or may have come from Schools where games were a mere sideline.

The End is Nigh – 1973 Lion Editorial

In September, the School began the last year of its existence purely as a School, and a hundred and four new boys are unique, being the last First Formers the School ever had, It has been said the School is dying and if that is not true yet, it certainly will be next year.

Many will mourn the passing of Price's School, although both main political parties seem to be agreed it has to die. There is some consolation in that the name, and we trust, the spirit of Price's will continue to live as a Sixth Form College, and indeed, our Headmaster will remain its Principal, together with many of our respected Staff ...

The past year has certainly been a distinguished one for the School ...

Transition Years

Hi David,

In newsletter No. 4 you posed a few questions about life in the mixed school post 1974. I can give you a bit of a flavour as I was there until 1977 when I sat my A-levels.

When the girls first arrived there was a definite change in the ambience of the school. My feeling looking back was that it became less strict and more tolerant but that may be the rose-coloured spectacles coming into play! One relaxation was that we were called by our Christian names in class. John Tomlinson was the top set maths master for 4th and 5th form and I was always just Knight so it was something of a revelation when after the summer break the same master was calling me Mark.

One of the 6th form general studies periods coincided with the Tuesday afternoon CCF sessions so girls were permitted to become CCF members as part of that term's extra-curricular activity. I can remember sitting in class in the main block watching girls in army uniform attempting to march; there weren't many of them but they caused chaos and provided endless entertainment!

The academic structure of the 6th form changed from one of strictly arts or sciences (6th arts lwr 1, 6th sc upr 2 etc) to one of mixed year, gender and academic study area tutor groups. I was in T20 which was based in the new domestic studies (cookery) block down near the gym with a new lady called Jill Image as the form mistress. Mary Holliday who was the mother of one of the boys in my

class in the main school also became a teacher in that block - you may have met her at one of the summer luncheons at Lysses.

Studying maths, further maths and physics at A level I still spent most of my formal taught time with 7 others doing the same maths course, all male and mostly ones from the original Price's school. I think we had 2 girls on the physics course so there weren't too many distractions to our academic endeavours!

General studies provided more opportunities to meet some of the opposite gender. I think I continued in the CCF for lower 6th but I can also remember doing table tennis, badminton, astronomy and typing (that's proved to be REALLY useful over the years!) as other general studies courses.

6th form club was on a Thursday evening and provided less formal opportunities to meet the girls. There were refreshments (non alcoholic) for sale in the hall and a table tennis table was set up in the English room behind the stage.

Athletics was still happening in the 6th form although I think mostly on a voluntary basis. I remember there was an after-school trial for people to take part in sports day. In my lower 6th year I was part of the winning 4x100m relay team along with Suzy Clarke and Chris Halnan (4th person may have been Steve Rice but I'm not sure about that), breaking the school record in the process. That was a real killer as I ran the third leg which was the one going up the hill alongside the rifle range.

If anything else comes to mind I'll drop you a line at some point.

Regards,

Mark Knight

Ah ha, very good Mark.

Some more memories for David:

I was only at the school for 2 years when it became Co-ed in my 4th and 5th years. As you say, the introduction of the female of the species did indeed change the general feel within the school. I found the fact of Teachers using our first names really strange. However, the boys in my class (Mainly 4C and 5C) mainly continued using the surname. To this day, I can still only remember people by their surnames and don't ever recall even knowing some of their first names ! A good example of this is Pike (no Dad's Army jokes please). I know that he was pretty academic, could play the violin but was hopeless at sport (always the last one picked in team sports, you know the sort). His first name ? Haven't got a clue.

Also, boys started making quite a bit more effort in their appearance. Long hair, which was the rage at that time, suddenly started to be much better kept and new bits of uniform bought. Hence my story about Pigeon (David Pigeon to give him his full title), which I shall repeat here...

Myself, Pigeon and Withers (Graham) went off to Silvers Menswear shop in West Street to purchase new school blazers and trousers. Silvers was a traditional (some would say old-fashioned) shop and we were met by a very well-dressed sales assistant with tape measure hung neatly around his neck. He quickly sorted out a blazer for Pigeon and then moved on to sorting out some trousers. Eyeing him up and down, he asked “And what side does sir dress?”. Pigeon paused for a moment or two and then said “I’m pretty sure that I put my left leg in first”.

Best wishes all.

Phillip Reynolds (or Pip to Mark !)

Phil Parsons recalls the transition from School to College ...

These are my (perhaps sketchy) recollections of my last year at school. After 45 years events may be inaccurate or wrong but may be of interest to someone. If I can be of any general help, then I am happy to try. Unfortunately I cannot help with any specific tasks due to ill health.

I remember the brass plaque but not the names of those involved. The plaque was placed by the pond in the quad by a few pupils who spent time cleaning & renovating the rather sad pond in the corner. I believe it was to ensure that we (the class of 1975) were remembered for something positive as well as the general air of mayhem that many of us strived to create in what was, for some at least, a difficult year. I thought that it had been removed shortly after we had left but perhaps this is wrong?

My memories of 1974-75 may explain why they felt it necessary to leave a “permanent” reminder of our year. Several of my peers came up with the phrase “Last of the Priceans” as we were the last year group comprised of boys that had come through the school with only a few newcomers that joined for “A” Levels. I think the luckiest class was that of 1974 as they avoided the “College experience”. There were many changes during our year – girls (good), new staff (a very mixed bag) plus the simplification of the rules & expectations (not good at all). By 1974 the Upper Sixth had gained considerable freedom from petty rules and regulations. We were expected to behave as adults & be treated accordingly. Many of us had a good relationship with our tutors & the staff we came into contact with on a regular basis.

The previous years had gained a reputation as free spirits and vaguely anarchic but in a positive way. The College felt that this had to be stopped & our year was the one that had to be suppressed. After all, we would set the standard for the lower sixth to follow. I remember that this was enthusiastically supported by the new staff, especially the women. Many of them had never actually taught boys and did not seem to relish this change in circumstances. The new rules were simpler but all-encompassing in scope. Almost any behaviour could be interpreted as rule-breaking depending on the tutor involved. It was also clear that a good number of the original staff were unhappy. We seemed to come across small huddles of the “old” staff in strange corners. If we were seen the conversation ceased until we left. Very odd.

Christmas 1974 was the first concerted effort to stop us going to the local pub at the end of term. Warnings were given along with threats of breath tests after lunch. Our form tutor (Ken Newman) gave us the warning & told us NOT to appear at (I think) The Rising Sun as he wanted to enjoy a quiet pint without having to deal with any miscreants. Point taken, he would not be involved with any supposed breath checks. Most of us went further afield for a drink. In retrospect this only encouraged drink driving. No further action was taken and no one was suspended although a couple of students had really pushed their alcohol tolerance too far.

The library became a battleground as many of the new staff were determined that absolute silence be maintained. Eventually I decided that the library was best avoided and spent any free periods I had in the chemistry prep. room. This was a more congenial environment and the coffee was better – glass beakers made a suitable substitute for mugs.

On our final day before going on study leave, it was anticipated that we would pull some stunts before departing. Any small group of us walking around the corridors attracted a staff member following on a few yards behind. The library was closed just before lunch after a particularly raucous hour or two as we discussed plans for the future (or whatever else we were thinking of). The morning had started with the (now usual) threat of suspension for anyone caught returning from the local pub. By about 12-30 a large group of us had adjourned to The Jolly Miller. Our reasoning was that it was very unlikely almost 25% of the sixth form would all be suspended. Another group intended to pull a spectacular stunt to ensure we were remembered. The target was the library, the scene of a few skirmishes that year. I believe that every book in the library was carefully turned around & replaced in the same position. A small but effective act of rebellion. What I did not find out was that an oil painting was also the target of direct action.

I went back to Price's in early 1976 to try & collect my A level Biology Project . This was not available & after talking with Mr Hedley, I wandered into the library to see if anyone I knew was there. I was accosted by the resources supervisor (he had some such title but I have no recollection of his name) who started ranting that "you lot should have been arrested for theft". Apparently he had wanted to call the police in to investigate the theft of a painting that was in the library but Eric had stopped him. The painting had gone missing on the day we left and, inevitably, it had to be our fault. Either collectively, or due to an individual, we were all to blame. I was unimpressed by his outburst, and started laughing, which only made the situation worse. I had looked around the library when I first entered and had glanced up at the mezzanine floor just seconds before his arrival. Once he was really upset, I pointed at the pelmet above the window on the mezzanine gallery. There was the missing painting on top of the pelmet and just a few feet from the original location. It had been there since May, apparently unnoticed, and could have been there for much longer if I had not visited that day. Did this man ever actually raise his eyes from the ground at his feet?

I have no idea who actually moved the picture, but it was a well-crafted and effective prank. Perhaps the perpetrator will claim the glory he so richly deserves once he reads this. Perhaps it was one of the Lower Sixth who joined in the fun of that day? Others may have a very different perspective of their last year at Price's but mine was not a happy one and spoiled what had been a wonderful, if privileged, education.

Eric Poyner was right, most of us were not criminals in the making but were capable of causing chaos when pushed. He always tried to see the best in us, even when that may have been difficult.

Phil Parsons (1969-75)

How it's changed

Price's, due to the change to Sixth Form College, has lost its all-boys environment, which may be a good thing; it has also lost some of the other hall-marks of the "Old Days". No longer are prefects seen collecting names for the next 'quad'. Gone are Westbury, Blackbrook, Cams and School Houses, house matches and the old type sports day. No more are the Monday morning chats about Saturday night's conquest.

There are other less obvious changes. Assemblies have altered from the very formal occasions attended every morning to the far more relaxed present-day affairs. The General Studies choices have been widened to the extent that a boy is able to taste the delight of one's own cooking, and girls can learn the complexities of carburation or even how to change a tyre. Even the room numbers have been changed; this may have been so that everyone started equal, equally confused!

The large increase in numbers has had other effects, most noticeably one of chronic overcrowding in the first year. This has now to some extent been improved by additional building, and as the extensive programme continues further improvements are bound to be made. Less noticeably, but probably more important, the community spirit that is generated by the environment in which everyone knows each other, has been lost, not only because of the huge increase in numbers, but also because of the short time people have at college in which to make large numbers of friends, but hopefully this problem can also be overcome in some way.

It is still too early to condemn or condone the 'new' Price's but surely, in time, it will be a success.

A.P. (U6)

No Longer ...

"No longer are prefects seen, collecting names for the next "Quad". Gone too, are Westbury, Blackbrook, School and Cams Houses, House matches, and the old type Sports Day ... Less noticeably but probably more important, the community spirit that is generated by the environment in which everyone knows each other, has been lost. ..." He concluded enigmatically "It is too early to condemn or condone the new Price's ..."

*From the last issue of the "Lion" termly magazine. An **upper School boy***

A Personal view of Price's School by Ken Harrison

A Valediction

Many local people believe that Price's School was "despatched" with undue haste and without a proper acknowledgement of its place in Fareham History. For more than 250 years the Town and School were inextricably linked together, and it is felt that more recognition should be given to the School's role in shaping the development of the Town and its inhabitants.

Price's played a distinguished part in the growth of Fareham. It was a strong family School and often successive generations within one family would attend the School and then become stalwarts of the Town in sport, law, medicine, commerce, sailing, boat-building, the Forces, politics, farming, undertaking, and other occupations.

As said by Mrs Alice James, many Priceans achieved eminence in one sphere or another and the boys were fitted for all walks of life.

In many ways, the School was little different from other good Schools of its type, but there were a number of influences that combined subtly to produce boys with distinctive personalities and a school memorable in local history and beyond. The small number of pupils (283 in my day) and the quality of Staff undoubtedly were major factors in the character-building of the boys. Personal qualities mattered just as much as academic ones in the selection of Staff and Staff-members viewed the School as an extension of their homes. They all placed great importance upon the School's reputation and that attitude was transmitted to the boys. Boarders and a Preparatory School contributed also to overall domesticity.

Even now, I find it difficult to accept that a mere 1337 Scholars had attended Price's over the 218 years before my admission in 1939. Both School and Town were very small until expansion of each took place in the early days of the century. Independent of size however, the distinctive blue and grey uniform – characteristic of charity Schools (as Price's had been) were prominent features of the everyday Fareham scene and helped to integrate the School with Town.

Wartime conditions accelerated our maturation. Many of us suffered "blitzest" at night and disturbance during the day. An appreciable amount of time was spent in the air raid shelters and casualties occurred among the boys' parents and Old Boys. Air raid damaged made attendance difficult and life could be eventful when we got there. For example, I remember the groundsman throwing his tools on the 1st XI cricket pitch and running for his life while being machine-gunned by a German warplane.

A harsh but fair discipline lay at the root of the School's success. This was balanced by Expectation, Example and Responsibility. Those qualities encouraged individual self-discipline and that assurance that comes with ordered knowledge and ability to communicate. Severe penalties for misbehaviour did not inhibit initiative or freedom of speech.

Punishments ranged from hundreds of lines for failing to raise a cap to a passing master, or even worse to a Mistress, to a beating on the behind for singing in class between lessons. (I can testify to the deterrent effect of three cuts of a thin cane hard across the buttocks.) Immediate confession of guilt led to immediate retribution in full measure. The ultimate deterrent was expulsion, but cases were so rare and conducted with such discretion and immediacy that we could only suspect they were happening. The few occasions seemed to arise as much from breaking the unwritten code of behaviour as from the written one. In general, law enforcement of this kind did nothing to quell our spirit; rather, it enhanced our inventiveness, daring, flair and bravado.

The Cadet Corps provided another distinctive feature cementing School with Town. Its remarkably tuneful drum and bugle band could be followed from School as it paraded around Fareham. Headed by a tall Drum Major, resplendent in his leopard skin. We became accustomed to the end of lessons being signalled by a roll on the drum or a bugle call. It is to the credit to the boy NCOs that they operated the Company entirely on their own during a period of wartime staff sickness and shortage or officers.

I was one of the few dozen boys who elected to have extra lessons instead of Cadet Corps activities. This was not pacifism (I later joined the 60th Rifles), but a marked preference for my own personal freedom. I gained immeasurably from this because the extra tuition was in Political Organisation, which I found utterly boring, and Classical History and English Literature, which were very enjoyable and which coloured my later adult interests.

In such an environment, honesty prevailed completely. I cannot recall any incidents of cheating, either in sport or in School work. Neither did any boys put-on "side". The Staff were unpretentious and down-to-earth. Any signs of incipient affection were immediately snuffed-out. The School's strength in sport matched its academic excellence. At least one pupil was a hockey international. There were many County representatives and others who played for Fareham Town teams. Sport was an important link between School and locality. Because not only did the School play against local ones but individual boys became seeded amongst local Clubs.

I recall clearly the marked change that occurred in the Staff Common Room upon the advent of young ladies to fill gaps left by recruitment to the Armed Forces. Whereas it had been silent – with an occasional cough and a wisp of tobacco smoke – it was suddenly transformed. Our ears were

now assailed by vivacious chatter and laughter and our nostrils were seduced by a wondrous aroma of femininity.

It is all so different today. Old Priceans coming back to visit the School are appalled to find it pulled down and no sign of its name to be found publicly. The demise of the School was bought about by puzzling administrative decisions, but more bewildering is the almost complete eradication of the School's name and the absence of public recognition of the School's contribution to the community. There seems to be an unpleasant deliberation about the expunging of these things – rather more than an inadequate sense of history. Perhaps Fareham will honour its past in that respect – perhaps not. There is no more for me to say but Price's – *Valete*

Memories of Price's (David Kill)

I joined Price's in 1963 and was in the first three-form intake, as a member of 1c. Our Form Master was "Ernie" Mollard (alias "Duck"), who also taught us Latin and RE. I well remember Form Assemblies on Fridays, at which we were sometimes required to read aloud from the Bible, always replacing "The Lord" with "Yahweh" at Ernie's insistence and in direct contradiction to the Jewish practice of not pronouncing God's name!

General Science with "Dome" Garton was something of a let-down to one who was expecting to make noxious gases and explosions: we were sent out to collect wild flowers! The following week, Dome presided over a huge pile of what I regarded as weeds, which had been brought in by the keener members of the class. He identified them all and in a subsequent test we were expected to be able to do so. I got my lowest ever mark for this, 3/40!

Dome was a rather cranky individual, but I think he had a kind heart underneath. He also seemed to have permanent nasal congestion (probably due to exposure to too many wild flowers). One pupil asked him the formula of Permutit, a water softener and Dome, as was his habit in the case of what he considered silly questions, informed the whole class that "this boy wants to know the formula of ber-mew-die-de."

Another memorable incident in the lab that I heard about was when Dr Smith, the Head of Chemistry, turned his back for a moment, and some of the boys thought it a good idea to empty a can of calcium carbide into a sink full of water and ignite the resulting acetylene gas – the flames shot up almost to the ceiling. Dr Smith, seeing what had happened, strode past the conflagration and without breaking his stride barked "I want that out when I get back" – and it was.

The Biology fridge would probably be regarded as a health hazard these days, being stuffed with dead animals and emitting a resultant pungent odour. It was presided over by Richard "Deadly" Hedley (alias "Raver"), "Rastus" Parfitt and "Lumby" Smith, whose strong Geordie accent was much imitated.

Tom Hilton reckoned that he had the loudest voice in Fareham, but I think Richard Hedley equalled him in volume. Ear defenders would have proved useful when either of them oversaw assembly.

Don Percival ("Percy") was another character, who was a much better batsman than history teacher. He was a keen practitioner of "permanent detention", instant corporal punishment and 7/10 for history essays. We had to use a classroom at the Harrison Road Secondary Modern School for a term due to space problems at Price's and had Percy for double history (i.e. the whole afternoon) on Fridays. Percy often forgot his watch and one Friday we all put our watches 20 minutes fast, knowing he was almost certain to ask one of us the time. Sure enough, he did and we escaped early! We would have got away with it, but Percy met Eric Poyner while walking back to Price's and the Head was definitely not amused. Percy had his own watch the following week.

Percy used to like telling us of his batting exploits along the lines of “When sir went in the score was 37-5, when sir was out for 146, 45 minutes later, it was 213-7.” I recall seeing him bat in a Staff v First XI match and he was actually very good, scoring very fast. I also recall “Hovis” Brown’s bowling run-up, which started at the boundary for his first three balls and shrank to less than half that distance for the rest of his spell.

Ron “Acker” Boote was in charge of music. He had built the school stereo system himself and had a collection of “superb recordings”, which, when scratched, caused him some considerable distress. I was the only trumpeter in the school orchestra (the alternative to the CCF) for a while, but was soon joined by several others, a horn player and a trombonist. Unfortunately, the brass section outnumbered the strings, which led to rather unbalanced performances until we borrowed some violinists from St Anne’s Girls’ School.

Another interesting musical experience occurred when Tom Hilton supervised us viewing a music programme on TV featuring Peter Maxwell Davies in rather twitchy form discussing Schoenberg’s “Pierrot Lunaire”. The music itself was too much for Tom who muttered “That’s enough of that rubbish” as he switched channels and found, to his delight, test match cricket.

Ted Light was a character from my early years at Price’s and taught us English. He liked to perch on the teacher’s desk and stroke his moustache, as we read aloud from a set book. The one I remember was “The Autobiography of a Super-tramp” by W. H. Davies (still available), about a Welshman who travelled the US as a hobo. For some reason, Ted pronounced autobiography as auto-bee-ography, with a heavy emphasis on the third syllable. He retired when I was in the second or third year. Ted was regarded with some affection by the pupils and there was an audible sigh from the older ones when his death was announced some years later at assembly.

A D Alderson (“Ada”) taught us French and invented Franglais years before Miles Kington did. Each lesson we were exhorted to “take out your cahiers”.

“Buzz” Ellis taught RE and was frequently subjected to pupils blowing raspberries (“filthy lavatory noises”, as he put it) as he walked past. He was a good friend of Alan Glynne-Howell, who lived a few houses away from my grandmother and who often caught the same bus home as my brother and I did.

“Smudge” Smith taught us maths and always cleaned the blackboard with his gown. Pocket staplers became available at the time and we all inserted staples in his gown as he walked past – he never seemed to notice!

We were the first year to take a reduced number of GCE O-levels as the senior staff decided that 11 was too many and so we dropped English Literature and Geography. I believe that those of us in 5 Remove, who omitted 4th Form, were the last in that class as it was abolished in an effort to improve results.

Overall, I found the staff to be very decent and well-intentioned. A few were inspiring teachers (John Chaffey springs to mind), others went through the motions and a very few were incompetent. Robin Ward has already covered much of the period I was at the school, which was a time of significant changes in society. I look back on it with affection.

David Kill

For a comment on **Cultural life at Price’s School in the 1950s/’60s**, see Mike Bayliss’s item in Chapter 1 “The Creative Arts”.

Lion Editorial

In September, the School began the last years of its existence purely as a school and with a hundred and four new boys who are unique, being the last First Formers the School ever had. It has been said that the School was dying and if that is not true yet, it certainly will be next year.

Many will mourn the passing of Price's School, although both main political parties seem to be agreed that it must die. There is some consolation in that the name, and we trust the spirit, of Price's will remain as Principal together with many of our present Staff. Tempting as it may be there is not room in these columns to peer further into the future than that.

The past year has certainly been a distinguished one for the School, both academically and in the sporting sphere. Our G.C.E. results, at both levels, have been excellent with an 'A' pass rate of 81.2% of subjects taken. In 'O' level the average number of passes per boy reached the record figure of 6.28.

On the sports field last year, both our Under 12 and Under 13 Football teams reached the Hampshire Schools Final and the Under 13s emerged as worthy champions.

In team games we do not usually idolize individuals but we must mention the feat of T.R. Morton, who, whilst on tour with the First XI in the Channel Islands, twice scored a not-out century – and on successive days, at that. That redoubtable Old Pricean, M.R. Coghlan, who was at School some sixty years ago, and who now resides at Hill Head may be relieved to know his 1000 runs in a season was not equalled – but Morton has another year here yet.

Of those departing we must make special mention of three.

Admiral R.L. Alexander, Chairman of the Governors, is leaving the area and is thus forced to give up the appointment he has filled with distinction, and (may it be said) panache. He was a leader of men, and no-one could deny that he looked the part – and sounded it; there are few such men to go round and assuredly our loss will soon become someone else's gain. In saying goodbye, and in thanking him on behalf of boys, parents and staff, we hope very much he will not cut himself off completely from us.

[Ed: In these days it is common for staff to leave after a year or two, but the much longer service of Mssrs. E Smith and E.H.F. Gros are listed in the "Price's Whos' Who, Part 2."]

Our good wishes for these too, and to all others, both staff and boys, who left in July.

Roy E. Daysh

Memorable events during my time from 1964 to 1969

I started at Price's in September 1964. I was in Form 1A, and our Form Room was at the top of the stairs at the end nearest to the assembly hall on the northern side of the 2-storey buildings around the Quadrangle. It was next to the Biology lab. Our Form Master was Mr Alderson, if I remember correctly. I think the room was used as an Art room, and there was a pottery wheel in there, a treadle operated device which somebody discovered would make a piercing screeching noise if it was treadled furiously and the side of the hand pressed against the wheel. How and when this was discovered is lost in the mists of time, but it was responsible for much merriment at the time.

There were about 30 or more of us, amongst whom was a small bespectacled boy who looked pretty innocuous at face value. I know his name, but I'll just call him B. Anyway, one day, at about going-home-time, I remember Mr Alderson standing on the path leading towards our Form Room, saying something to me as I approached, a warning to stay back it turned out. To my amazement, he said our friend B was up in the Form Room smashing up chairs and throwing them out of the window. Call me wet behind the ears, but in those days I had absolutely no idea anybody dared to behave like that. At some other time, I can't say whether it was before or after the chair-throwing, I came upon B and another lad both with completely blue faces, having engaged in an ink fight. For those of more tender years, this sort of ink fight involved the use of fountain pens, flicking ink out of them at each other. I can't remember what eventually became of B, but perhaps he came right in the end, or perhaps they locked him up.



One thing that struck me early on was the apparently huge size of sixth-formers compared with us first years. One of these older chaps had a disfigurement. He had scarring on his face around one of his eyes, and I believe he had lost that eye. This had occurred as result of a tragic accident. I was told that he'd pinched some conc. sulphuric from the Chemy lab, and had it in a beaker in one of the small rooms at the top of the old School House. It was said that one of his friends thought it was just water, and threw it over him as a joke...

There was an apposite little rhyme that warned of the dangers of that very acid.

*Alas poor Joe is dead
We see his face no more
For what he thought was H₂O
Was H₂SO₄*

Actually, as one or two of you may recall, I was no stranger to dangerous occurrences myself, but more of that later.

I think it was a great shame that the old building was destroyed. I think most would agree that it had infinitely more charm than the glass box that took its place. Another thing that disappeared then was the sittings system for lunch at appointed tables. In my opinion, this was and is a far superior system to the seemingly universal canteen arrangement that my children have had to endure.

To put some perspective on how different a world it was then, I can clearly remember sitting in the Chemy lab and hearing the chuffing of steam locos as they pulled out of Fareham railway station.

Speaking of the Chemy Lab, and the rows of little reagent bottles down the middle of the benches, the oft-played prank was to remove the stopper from the Ammonium Sulphide bottle, whereupon the stench of rotten eggs would gradually pervade the entire lab and beyond. Later, I recall experiments we did producing esters. These are pleasant fruity-smelling compounds produced from an alcohol and a sometimes foul-smelling organic acid. This time we made ethyl butyrate, which smells delightfully of pineapple, whereas the butyric acid used to make it smells like vomit. Someone

(not me, I hasten to add) thought it was a jolly jape to fill ‘Molly’ Malone’s blazer pocket with the acid. Boys can be so cruel.

The Tale of the Browndown Hero

One CCF Tuesday, we set off to the Browndown ranges. We were taken there in the back of canvas covered Army three-tonners. The first part of the day was prone-position target shooting with bolt-action Lee Enfield 303s on the ranges. These rifles were fearsomely heavy, certainly for me, anyway. I wasn’t very big in those days, and quite bony. The rifle stock had nothing but an unyielding brass plate on the butt end, and the recoil of a 303 is fairly powerful, to say the least. This proved to be very painful on my poor little adolescent shoulder and I had to tuck my folded-up beret between butt and shoulder to attempt to cushion the kick. Not only that, I found the weight of the gun almost impossible to hold steady, so I slid back down the sloping firing point so that I could rest the barrel on the ground whilst shooting. This sort of thing does nothing for accuracy, and I don’t think I hit the targets at all. Worse, though, was the effect on the chap shooting next to me. He was a keen CCFer, an NCO I think, Balchin, maybe?, and he was firing in what you might call an ‘exhibition’ pose, now ahead of me, because as I said, I’d slid backwards down the slope. Every time I fired, he’d look round scowling, muttering something I couldn’t hear. I just nodded politely and carried on. Of course, he was catching the muzzle blast of my rifle directly in his right ear. I do apologise.

Well, that was the least of the excitement that day. After the live firing, and we’d had our turn in the butts, working the targets for the others, we were each given a rifle and ten blank rounds. The NCOs had gone off ahead, and I suppose our job was to attack and capture their positions. So, upon the signal, as a baying mob, we set off in pursuit. There were explosions in the distance as they let off thunderflashes, and eventually we caught up with them, holed-up in a concrete pill box on a rise ahead of us. There was a fair bit of shooting going on, and I was creeping round the side towards a steel door when it was suddenly flung open and out charged an enraged and blood-flecked Gatland. He grabbed me by the lapels, shouting “was that you?” My puzzled response of Urrgh? seemed to convince him that it wasn’t, and he threw me aside and rushed off elsewhere. I later found out that the cause of his intense discomfiture was that one of our intrepid band of brothers, an apparently meek and mild chap named C_____ had mounted an heroic one-man frontal assault on the said pill box. He’d run up the hill, no doubt under ‘withering fire’, shoved his rifle into the observation slit and given them what-for from the hip. Gatland had looked out of the slit just in time to receive C’s contribution point-blank in the moosh, which undoubtedly put a damper on the rest of his day, and I imagine required a change of underwear all round for the others in there with him. Fortunately, I believe pride was the only serious casualty in the event.

There was an enquiry at school about it all, which is where the facts came out, and the ‘culprit’ was identified. I understand that C was given a ticking off, but it occurs to me that if he’d done the same in a war he’d have probably got the VC.

The Curious Case of the Bloody Hand-Print

One particular weekend, for no particular reason, I decided to create a tubular construction for igniting red-headed matches by percussion, in such a way that the products of the combustion would be issued from the opposing termination of the tubular construction in a pleasing and inspiring manner. Undoubtedly, you’ve all done the same. Or perhaps not.



The said 'tubular construction' consisted of various bits of brass and a spring, screwed and soldered together, including a large brass dished washer from the head of large decorative carpet nail. It worked on the principle used in those little match-stick-firing Dinky Toy field guns, and the idea was to put a red match-head or two in the back of the brass dished washer, pull the trigger, and it would make a crack and emit smoke from the end of the tube. And so it did. Harmless enough, and it attracted quite a throng on its inaugural appearance, one break-time, round the front of the old cricket pavilion.

I demonstrated it a few times. Actually, it was all rather tame. That is, until a young lad named San**** arrived on the scene with a transparent plastic box full of what he said was weedkiller and sugar. It was then that events now took a more, shall we say, exciting turn. It was a short step to load some of this compound into the barrel (brass tube) and, with the idea that the match-head would ignite it, to operate the trigger. Just for good measure, we put a pencil in the barrel as a potential projectile. The trigger was duly operated, and a satisfying spurt of flame issued from the barrel, gently expelling the pencil as it did so. By this time, the crowd had greatly increased, and a replay was demanded. The apparatus was recharged and the trigger pulled. Almost instantly, absolutely nothing happened. At that point, I remember looking down and reaching to re-load it. Then I seemed to be vaguely aware that something had changed, but I didn't really know what.

What had actually changed was that after obviously weighing up the options for a few seconds, the thing had made up its mind to violently explode in my hand and face. For some reason, I reached for my forehead, and brought my hand away covered in blood and I realized that I couldn't see out of my left eye. All I could see was light, just a white featureless mist. First thoughts were 'Oh dear, not good', or words to that effect. I dropped the device and sped through the now-recoiling crowd to the bogs in the new block to see what the damage was. There was a glass door at the entrance to the new block, and I pushed it open with my bloodied palm. They tell me that this blood hand-print remained on the door for days afterwards, I can only assume as a macabre warning to others who might be contemplating similar feats of self-destruction. Anyway, I went into the toilets and gingerly looked at my reflection. I was greatly relieved to see that my eye wasn't hanging out on a stalk, and in fact looked quite normal, except for a sizeable gash on my brow above it. After that, it was a case of sitting in Eric's office, bemoaning my misfortune and waiting for someone to turn up. It may have been an ambulance, or my Mum who arrived first, I can't now recall, but eventually we got to a clinic where a tall Indian doctor asked me about the gash on my brow. I knew what he was getting at – whether it had been caused by impact or penetration, but I said that I'd dropped the gadget and would need to see what remained of it to be able to say. I had a large swelling on my forehead above the wound and he decided to poke about with a pair of tweezers. I was lying on his couch whilst he poked about in the gash (as it were) and he suddenly announced "I think I've got something". I said "Well, quick, pull it out" and he replied "Well, it might be part of your skull!" I can still see him now, wiggling the tweezers as he pulled the thing out, and as soon as I saw it with my good eye, I realized it was The Large Brass Washer.



Evidently, this had been blown off the back of the barrel in the explosion, and had hit my forehead, and possibly grazed my eye on the way up. Fortunately it penetrated up my forehead rather than into my eye socket, and all I ended up with was a hyphema (bleeding inside the eyeball), plus the forehead gash and some painful powder burns to my face and especially to my fingers holding the gadget. Lucky me.

After about 3 days rest in the eye hospital, my vision thankfully returned. I was soon back at school and I was reunited with the remains of the device which I still have, together with the brass washer wrapped in a piece of padded gauze by that doctor. It's missing one part though, and that is the majority of the brass tube barrel. This was blown off in the explosion, and apparently landed at the feet of fellow-pupil Kill, with the pencil still in it, or so I was told.

Given the ferocity of the detonation of a relatively small fraction of what was in San****'s plastic box, it would have certainly livened up the average Latin lesson if the whole lot had unexpectedly gone off in his pocket.

And Jon Fay later noted that the speed of my self-evacuation from the scene immediately following the explosion was so rapid that it had led to speculation that I had been blown skywards, and was still coming down. Very droll, I'm sure.

That wasn't quite the end of the story though. Only some few weeks later, I was on a cross-country run, on the track where we used to turn right off the Wickham road. There was some larking about by some lads behind us (they'll know who they are!) and a shout which caused me to look round, just in time to receive a decent-sized stone missile to my right temple and eye. Hyphema No 2, other eye this time, and back in the eye hospital. You again?! was the Matron's only comment.

Well, that's all for now. Does anybody out there remember any of these events? It would be great to

hear from you, or indeed your own reminiscences of what were great times, when school boys were trusted to blow themselves up, buy sheath-knives, fireworks and airgun pellets, and beer and fags for Dad. Oh, and for those like me who had no sisters, girls were definitely a different species, and a much sought-after one at that.

Ken Gilmour

The Advent of Price's College, Fareham – 1974

In 1721 Price's School was founded as a charity school for 30 poor boys and girls of Fareham by William Price junior, a timber merchant of Fareham. The vicar and wardens of the church of St. Peter and St. Paul Fareham were charged with the task of establishing the school in William Price's residence which he had bequeathed to the Trustees.

Through many changes and vicissitudes Price's School progressed to become a boys' grammar school at the turn of this century and grew to house 720 boys by 1974. In September of this year it underwent yet another change in character and became Price's College – a sixth form college catering not only for the boys, but also the girls of the Fareham Borough. At the moment of writing there are 430 boys in the main school who will work their way through, and most will then enter the sixth, and also 400 young ladies and gentlemen aged 16 – 18 years in the sixth form.

Much of the curriculum in the 6th form comprises the "advanced level" courses traditionally associated with sixth form education, but the subject coverage has been widened considerably. Students can also follow "ordinary level" subject courses for one or two years, either separately or in conjunction with 'A' Level subjects. In future we hope to widen our subject coverage even more and cater for a more diverse set of interests than is done at the moment. However, even today there is a choice of 24 Advanced Level subject, 19 two-year 'O' Level and 20 one-year 'O' Level subjects. High standards are the order of the day, not only in academic but also in social and cultural activities. Each student has to take part in a General Studies programme and has a choice of three activities per term from 140 different topics, and this we hope will give him or her a broad and interesting education when coupled with the academic content of the curriculum.

Numbers for the sixth form of September 1975 are estimated to be 610 and this figure will certainly grow as more young people seek further education either at Price's College or the Fareham Technical College with whom we co-operate as dully as possible, and Price's may find that there will be nearly 1000 students studying within its walls by the end of the decade – all of them in the sixth form. One feature of our first intake this September has been that 35 young people who were at boarding or other schools outside Fareham have opted to come home to live and continue their education with us in the sixth form. I am sure this is a practice which will increase in the future as news gets around that it is a possibility.

Of course our main intake will always be from the co-educational comprehensive schools in the Borough, with whom we have the happiest of links. These schools now take all the output from the primary schools in Fareham and there is no section at 11+. It will obviously take four or five years for these schools, like Price's, to become fully comprehensive, but I am sure that in Fareham we have every chance of making a great success of the secondary education of the young people with the 11 to 16-year schools not becoming too large, and a sixth form college which can admit all those for whom a suitable course is available and whose secondary schooling has shown that they would be likely to work diligently towards success.

My impression of Price's after the first few weeks of College life is one of an industriously happy establishment where Staff and Students alike are determined to make a success of the venture by

doing everything to the utmost ability of each individual for the good of the College in general and every Student in particular.

Eric A.B. Poyner (Headmaster)

Retirement Reflections of Eric Poyner.

George Ashton handed onto me a school in extremely good heart with 385 boys on roll. Fareham was growing fast and our numbers grew with it. By 1974 when the Sixth Form College was born, and we had a complement of between 850 and 900, and after a further five years when I retired in 1979, there were almost 1100 young men and women in the Sixth Form.

The change from a boys' grammar school to a mixed college could not have been smoother, which in fact reflects the efforts and co-operation of the School Staff and those who joined us from other Schools. There were 85 members of Staff by 1979.

How can one select memorable moments in the life of Price's when there are so many? One can only mention a few and leave the reader to their own reminiscences.

In my early Headship days, when Bert Shaw was Deputy Headmaster and Mrs Pemberton was the first permanent School Secretary, we operated from a room in School House with two dining tables and a portable typewriter.. One day when admin work was pressing more than usual, we hope to stem the tide of callers by sticking a notice "Engaged" on the door, to which, with typical Price's wit someone added "Congratulations"!

Assemblies were held in the old Hall which served as a gymnasium as well, and I remember watching many boisterous games of the unique Price's game of what I can only describe as "shove hockey" played on the knees with a puck propelled by the hand!

Saturday morning School was abolished after a while and Wednesday afternoons were devoted to games. The devotion of so many staff to the hockey, soccer and cricket teams can best be illustrated by the fact that in our games hey-day, we were able to field 8 or 9 teams on a Saturday, and with a great deal of success.

As the school grew, so did the crop of temporary classrooms. In good weather, they served their purpose well, but when the outside temperature fell, they were far from popular, neither with the boys nor the Staff. But eventually more buildings and more facilities came along and with them the curriculum and other activities expanded.

I suppose the outstanding milestone in my time at price's came one week in 1971 when we celebrated in so many ways, the 250th Anniversary of the Foundation of the School. The weather was glorious for the whole week, and everyone from Holiday, the youngest boy in the School, through all ages of teaching and ancillary Staff gave of their utmost to make the occasion such a memorable success.

I have mentioned the sporting successes, but the academic achievements matched and surpassed them in so many ways. University and College entrants grew considerably year by year and many boys went into varied and worthwhile employment. The ripples went out from Price's into all walks of life at home and abroad and I often think that the Price's influence may still be having a great beneficial effect in many corners of this planet of ours. I know that every Price's boy in one measure or another gained something more than sporting or academic experiences – something was "caught" not "learned" – caught largely from the qualities and characters of the Staff and by rubbing

shoulders with his fellow pupils, thereby forming his own attitude to life which was to stand him in good stead for the future.

The memories of those, young and not so young, whom I have had the privilege to know at Price's are very precious to me, but my gall rises and eyes moisten when I allow myself to remember that "educational administrative pressure" brought to an untimely end in 1984 what we had all so richly enjoyed over the years and our predecessors before us. Future generations of the youth of Fareham, unfortunately are now denied the great experience of being a Pricean.

Eric A.B.Poyner

(The Lion 90th Anniversary issue, March 1998)

From One Era to Another. Thoughts of Trevor Harley

My first memory of Price's is going to assembly on the first day of term in September 1969. In my mind it was all very organised, with pupils self-organising into neat rank and files as they marched into the hall, like something from Mr Chips. Of course my memory must be wrong, and it must have been totally chaotic. My mother thought short trousers were the thing to wear ("let the air get to your legs"), and I was horrified to discover I was one of only three boys in the school not wearing long trousers. Fortunately I had a long pair for the second week.

In retrospect moving up from junior school to grammar school was a huge transition, but the young take most things in their stride, and I was no exception. I never thought about it. I was in Form 1B, with Charlie Tuck as our master, in one of those rather grim little huts beside what seemed a magical garden. I lived in Pilands Estate outside Bursledon, and caught the No. 80 Hants and Dorset bus every morning, at first dutifully with my Bible and dictionary and completely useless fountain pen in a largely empty briefcase. Colin Fricker from the same estate was in my form and we caught the bus together. We lived in the furthest flung reaches of the Price's empire - boys really only started getting on at Sarisbury Green. Who else do I remember? Tufty Cooper caught the bus there, and Alan Herbert, now apparently sadly no more. I became most friendly with Peter Dear. Most of the other boys in my form are now mostly surnames and fuzzy faces: Grant, Hawkins, Earl, Ebdon, Homer, Hartridge, Harris, Herbertson. There was one boy called Colin Ford who had a leg calliper and was very small; I never found out exactly what was wrong with him, and he died during the first year, which was a shame. He seemed a nice chap.

I think 1969-70 was a transitional time for the school. I assume many of the teachers appointed in the wake of the war were retiring around then and were being replaced by trendy young men with haircuts and floral shirts. Some of the teachers wore gowns all the time: we had Smudge (Mr Smith) for maths, Mr Openshaw (I forget his nickname) for French, "Merv" Jones for English, and Buzz Ellis, who wanted us to draw pictures of wattle and daub buildings for homework and liked to show us videos of people dying of lung cancer for fun, for history. He had a large collection of Reader's Digest magazines. I remember one young chap who was our maths teacher in the second year; he started off being very nice and reasonable, and then in contrast there was Dick Payne, who seemed a hard man, initially insisting on absolute silence and boys standing when he walked in the room. Needless to say he turned out to be OK, while the maths teacher had a terrible time getting control. I remember being slightly annoyed because I liked maths and wanted to learn. His lessons were uproar. One occasion Eric Poyner must have been walking by the classroom and put us all in class detention picking up litter. That seemed unfair to me. I remember the teacher going a very bright red, and I felt a bit sorry for him. He didn't come back the next year. Other things were changing too; early on I remember a Tuck Shop, but I don't remember it lasting all my time there.

There was a bit of bullying, and I remember mostly feeling relieved I wasn't the victim. I knew it was wrong but I didn't feel strong enough to stand up against it. I didn't like games or PE. Something went wrong because I came from a junior school where although I probably wasn't very good, I loved them. I was game for games, but soon detested them. I was very small, even for my age right at the end of the academic year. I wanted to play football, but was deemed not good enough, and so was thrown into the pool of rejects. I remember Charlie Tuck saying "Charlie Harley? Knee high to a grasshopper and as much skill as my little finger?"; way to go Charlie. Rugby if you are tiny is hell on earth, and cross-country runs in the rain were most unpleasant. No wonder people resorted to short cuts. It's now clear the games teachers didn't give a damn about anyone who wasn't the best and in some sort of school team. But perhaps the less academic boys felt the same about me; we're very egocentric when young.

I hated the CCF. What a pointless activity. I was in the RAF bit, and while it's true we got to go up in a plane, most of the time was spend polishing belts and marching up and down. Those uniforms were so uncomfortable, too. To be fair some boys loved it, but it was not for me. I wanted to be in the orchestra, but didn't have an instrument, or be an objector, but my mother thought CCF was a terribly good idea.

I joined the chess club, which in the middle of the 70s was overseen by the Reverend Reggie Harkus, who unsurprisingly was our religious studies teacher too. He too found it difficult to keep discipline, relying unrealistically on reason and the inherent good nature of boys, but he was a good person. The team captain was Ian Shields.

In 1974 we of course became a mixed sex sixth form college. I found it frightening at first that there were these girls all over the place, and also new students – we were no longer pupils – who came from other schools, particularly Sarisbury Green, whose numbers and talent swelled the chess club. Kevin Garrett, Michael Comben, where are you now?. The only girls I remember are Sue Bailey and Katie Stubbs. In some ways A-levels covered the best years of my life because there was more freedom at school, with plenty of free time for games (chess, poker, and snooker) and the joy of doing subjects I loved. I particularly remember having Jock Daysh for A-level maths; while he was perhaps not among the world's best mathematician, he was among the world's best maths teachers.

Looking back, I think I was pretty mentally ill for many years, particularly early on. I think I was depressed some of the time, and certainly suffered from severe obsessive-compulsive disorder (OCD). When I was in the second or third form, or maybe both, every night I would go downstairs several times to check that the front door was shut. I would get up many times during the night - twenty, thirty - to check that my bus pass was in my pocket, or that I hadn't lost a school book. I thought people might be able to read my thoughts. In the seventies we knew very little about mental illness in childhood, and although I knew things weren't right, and that I was very unhappy, I never thought of myself as ill, and it never occurred to me to see treatment. I wouldn't have known what to do anyway. Now many schools have access to counsellors - did we have a school nurse? It dimly rings a bell. I should have been receiving therapy and on drugs. I am still pretty loony, but things are mostly under control.

Putting those things aside, I mostly really liked my time at Price's. I got a lot out of it; coming from a council estate and no father and very little money and ending up with a place at St. John's, Cambridge. I particularly remember Mr. Chaffey being encouraging about going to Cambridge. I felt guilty for decades that I later changed from geology to psychology in the natural sciences degree, and I was glad to talk to Mr Chaffey shortly before he died. He was an absolutely ace teacher - and, I like to think, friend. I stayed at Cambridge to do a PhD in Psychology on slips of the tongue, and carried straight on to become an academic at Warwick and then Dundee. I don't think I would have

ended up Emeritus Professor of Psychology, author, Fellow of the British Psychological Society, and a Psychology REF assessor unless it had been for Price's.

And, keeping the best strawberry in the dish until last, this remarkable piece by former Head of English, Tony Johnston needs to be read in one continuous session. An inclination to cut and paste its various sections into other Chapters has to be resisted and the whole, digested in no haste, for the messages it conveys ... continued after the end of the article ... Ed.

Price's School 1965-74 & Price's College 1974-84

Reminiscences of an old teacher by **Tony Johnson**

Interview and Arrival

On arriving for the interview at Price's School in February 1965 the buildings did not impress. The main building had those high windows of an earlier era, calculated to forbid children to look out in case they were distracted. There were a number of tatty huts and an ugly brick structure, the pavilion. The playing fields were not as spacious as those in St. Bartholomew's Grammar School, Newbury, where I had played rugby and cricket and fitted in some A Levels.

At the interview I gained the impression from Mr Eric Poyner that my prowess at sport was rather more important than my degree: he needed someone to coach a team and who was willing to fill slots in the games periods. Alan George, Head of English, replacing the retiring Mr Thacker, was more concerned with my interest in drama.

Arriving in September 1965 Mr Alan George and I were instant friends and allies. I volunteered to oversee the Debating Society and we organised numerous trips to the theatre irrespective of whether the plays were set texts. We also put on a small show of pupils' creative writing. In 1966 there were productions of Pinter's "The Dumb Waiter" and Beckett's "Krapp's Last Tape". The latter was a brilliant solo performance by a student, who needed no direction whatsoever! Unfortunately, Alan George left after only one year. An Oxford graduate, who appeared not to like children very much, replaced him. Then he also left suddenly after only two years. On my being appointed Head of English from September 1968 Tom Hilton remarked to me, "We decided to appoint the devil we knew this time!" He went on to say, "If the students do well in their exams we'll give you the credit: if they don't do so well we'll blame them." What a wise old bird! I was immediately at ease and hence absolutely determined to make sure students did well. Other staff members were equally welcoming and supportive.

Cricket

I took on the running of and coached the under-15 cricket team under the supervision of the new Head of PE, John Wise. The team had been very well coached previously by Mr "Ham" Gros whilst in the under-13 team and it showed. The team included David Hall, who needed no coaching except

for the advice that it wasn't necessary to try to hit every ball out of the ground: a forward defensive stroke once or twice in an over might mean he'd stay at the crease longer and one day score a hundred, which he later did in the school first X1. I coached the team for four or five years, but found umpiring on Saturdays impinged on my own cricket at a local club, where I'd become captain.

The staff also had a cricket team, which played 20:20 over cricket on Tuesday evenings. Those who could not manage to get home and return in time for the 6pm start were often invited to Mr Roy Daysh's house in Park Lane for tea, which included cockles gleaned from Meon shore. The team was a wonderful way of including new teachers into the camaraderie of the staff room. If you paid £3 for the cricket balls you were in the team, irrespective of talent. A male French assistant, out first ball, was totally bemused walking in circles only to be told he should now wait in the pavilion. On another occasion a female American exchange teacher, Ms Rita Kelly, clubbed the ball in baseball style for 9 invaluable runs. Win or lose there was always The Golden Lion in the High Street afterwards.

Then there was the annual fixture against the first eleven, which just occasionally we miraculously won. Mr Mervyn Jones (English and Senior tutor in the College) captained the side for many years with boyish enthusiasm. Of course the boys always remained roughly the same age and you cursed the coaching you'd given them earlier when they'd become so difficult to dislodge from the crease. Mervyn's running joke was, "Right, we're now instituting a youth policy." Naturally many members of the staff team grew increasingly grey. I opened the batting from 1965 to 1984 and to my chagrin never hit a half century against the school, but was once stuck at the non-striker's end on 49 not out. However, on one occasion that failure was made up for with the ball, with a 7 for 16, including a hat trick. As well as the school teams' results Eric Poyner used to announce the staff team's results in assemblies – a nice touch.

Rugby

When the school field was being pounded to mud in late autumn and early New Year by seagulls and geese, it often became useless for games. In games periods the boys had a choice: a cross-country run or rugby on the grounds opposite the school in Park Lane where the Leisure Centre now is. Rugby suddenly became the preferred option. There was no pitch marked out, but from these rough and tumble games there emerged an under 15 team, coached by Mr Richard Hedley (forwards) and Mr Johnson (backs). We were delighted when Mark Fisher and Michael Genge were selected to play for Hampshire from this ramshackle arrangement. Later inevitably the staff were challenged to put out 15 men, captained by Mr Ian Wilkie (Biology), gathered a Staff team to play a sixth form student team, (1976?), which I believe the staff won! Mr Richard Hedley and Mr Tony Johnson sneaked their boots out of their respective houses, not telling our wives, for one last game of rugby.

Skiing

In 1966 Mr Tony Hiles (Head of Art), Mr John Wise (Head of PE) organised a trip to Leysin in Switzerland. Mr Andy Jay (German), also due to go, pulled out late. Although I had never skied

before I offered to take his place. We travelled by train. In Switzerland an avalanche on the track ahead of us delayed the train for a few hours. The boys had not had a hot meal for a very long time, so the emergency fund immediately purchased us all a fine meal in the station restaurant. Other trips followed to Leysin again, Einseelden in Switzerland, Neustift in Austria and Borovets in Bulgaria. I learned a great deal from Mr Hiles' careful organisation. After 1980 students opted to go skiing with their previous schools rather than with Price's Sixth Form College. The Neustift trip was memorable because a boy called Douglas McCann (hooker in our under 15 rugby team) broke both legs. He was accompanied to Innsbruck Hospital. We said we suspected both legs were broken, but Douglas returned with only one leg in plaster. So much for you doctors out there! That evening he complained of pain in the other leg. We sent him back again pronto and the other leg was duly plastered.

When the main party left by train for Fareham, I was left with Douglas McCann to travel 24 hours later from Munich airport to Gatwick or Heathrow (?) Douglas occupied 6 first class seats and I was plied with drinks and papers in another. In those days the boys travelled on a group passport, so Douglas McCann had had to be put on to my passport in the British consulate in Innsbruck. Douglas and I arrived by ambulance a few minutes before the train pulled into Fareham station bringing the rest of the party. He was on my passport for years afterwards.

I have to be grateful to Price's for the opportunity to ski, because my sons also learnt to ski: my older son, David Johnson (Prices College 1981-83), fell in love with mountains and has since climbed them in every continent.

English teaching

In my Diploma of Education year at Southampton University I was fortunate to meet Raymond O'Malley as a lecturer in the Teaching of English. He took us to visit the free school at Dartington Hall, where he had taught for 29 years. That visit had a profound influence on me.

"Hi, Malley," a small boy greeted him as we arrived. He bent down from his considerable height, seemingly forgetting us, and listened with total attention to the boy. From his influence my watch words became: LISTEN; LET THEM WRITE OFTEN AND AS COPIOUSLY AS THEY WANT TO; PLAN LESSONS FOR MAXIMUM PARTICIPATION; DON'T TELL THEM WHAT THEY CAN FIND OUT FOR THEMSELVES. However, at the end of two years of an A Level course I did give what I called my last minute lectures, which were sometimes fiercely challenged by students who had grown very used to thinking for themselves by the end of the course.

In my Diploma of Education year at Southampton, on teaching practices I looked at the punishment book and noticed that the same names occurred time and time again. I decided detention was not acting as a deterrent. Pupils may not have noticed that I never put anyone in detention, but cup of tea in hand, devised socially useful things like paper picking or fishing crisp packets out of the fishpond! Some reprobates actually enjoyed the attention, if not the fishing on a cold morning break!

One period out of five in the main part of the school was given over to drama, a very different skill to directing a play. I leaned heavily on one book, which had detailed lessons. Apparently you should never tell students to write about a drama lesson. Nevertheless, that was one option of many for the weekly essay, which some took up, sometimes filling half of one of those maroon exercise writing books assigned to English. In 1966 from the brilliant 2a, which included Alan Hill, Martin Seeley and Bob Seath, there emerged a short play worked up from a drama lesson: it was a spoof of Batman, which had Batman and Robin forced to go by public transport to save the world, because the bat mobile had broken down. Hilarious. I used to read aloud the best essays to the class. Alan Hill wrote a short piece called “The Ring and the Book”. I gave it 19 out of 20. On hearing it the class clamoured in favour of 20. I called Alan up to me, crossed out 19 and put 20. I could not have written a piece as good, ever. It was perfect. In Maths you can get full marks. Why not English? And Alan was only 12!

Later I realised I had been teaching poetry wrongly for several years. I had read a book called “Relationship in Learning” by Marjorie Hourd, whom I later met at Exeter University. She taught me to stop intense questioning of pupils about a poem. All that questioning is, “SIMPLY PROBING THE CHILD’S IGNORANCE” and it is damaging to the child and to the poem. I changed my approach forthwith. Did Neil Astley escape my initial wrong-headed approach to found Bloodaxe Books, just about the largest publisher of poetry in the U.K?

Cutting edge technology in the early days was a reel-to-reel tape recorder. Extracts of set plays were recorded as for radio and played back. It was a cunning way for students to be involved at least three times with key parts of the text and without much effort those passages stuck in their minds for the examination. They also narcissistically enjoyed hearing their own voices. One A Level class, set the task of recording the first act of Samuel Beckett’s “Waiting for Godot”, simply learned it, dispensing with the cutting edge recorder, and gave a live performance without books. Brilliant.

Drama

After Alan George left I was determined to continue what he had started. Right throughout my time at Price’s it became accepted that anyone in the department could organise a theatre trip, our equivalent of a field trip in Geography. And the plays we went to did not have to be on a syllabus nor did the theatregoers have to be studying English at A Level.

In the summer term of 1967 the Dramatic Society put on William Golding’s only play, “The Brass Butterfly”. That was after Mr John Chaffey’s excellent production of Gilbert and Sullivan’s “The Mikado.” In 1969 we teamed up with the Fareham Girls’ Grammar School for a production of Arthur Miller’s “The Crucible”. This necessitated a female teacher acting as chaperone to the 10 girls needed to complement the 10 boys in the play. In spite of the chaperone at least three couples paired off successfully that I knew of. The hall was filled with many from the girls’ school to see the dress rehearsal. Eric Poyner was alarmed that a number of girls were crying at the end of the play. I assured him that their crying was a huge compliment to the actors. Indeed, my wife acclaimed Mark Fisher’s performance as John Procter as the best amateur portrayal she had seen – and as far as I know he had never been on the stage before.

In 1971 the brilliant Alan Hill expressed the wish to direct a play, R.C.Sherriff's "Journey's End", set in the trenches of the First World War. Brilliant though he was Alan had something to learn about man management, but with a little help he learned to praise first and only then to insist on the improvement he wanted. The result was a taut and moving drama played out on the floor of the hall with the soldiers descending into the trench from the stage and the audience raked up, looking down. Martin Head as Stanhope, the company commander, and Nicholas Armstrong as Rayleigh gave powerful performances. Armstrong's mother was in tears as Rayleigh, her son, "died" in the dugout. Martin Head's performance portrayed the extreme stress, verging on madness of Stanhope. I think neither Alan nor I had seen that verging on madness, which was all his own interpretation. It was spot on.

I disappeared for one academic year in 1971-2 to do a master's degree at Exeter University. Returning in the Autumn term 1972, Eric Poyner called me in to get behind a production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" that had taken nearly a year not to arrive at performance. I remarked I still had a dissertation to write. As soon as that was completed early in 1973 I promised to help. It still had not arrived on stage by the time the whole cast assembled together with the heads of the both schools (another cooperation between boys' and girls' grammar schools). New dates were set in stone. If it didn't happen then it would not happen at all. "Anyone who wants to leave, leave now!" Mr Dick Hubbard was the director and full of ideas. When it finally reached the stage at the new deadline it was excellent. Costumes were by Mrs Holliday, a parent. Titania's dress, covered with stitched on roses, was a dream in itself. The fairies were dressed as imps with a lightning stripe diagonally across their black shirts, thumbing their noses at the audience and dancing in the aisles to original music,(by Andy Vores?) scattering silver dust everywhere. Eric Poyner indulgently said he was getting silver dust out of his suit for months afterwards. I put myself in the programme as "Chief Goad"!

In 1974 anticipating the advent of the Sixth Form college, I realised that drama would have to become part of the main curriculum to survive. I directed a children's play, "The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew" by Robert Bolt. Junior boys played the downtrodden peasants and sixth formers played the evil toffs. Nicholas Armstrong played Baron Bolligrew. The play was pure pantomime. A strategically placed claque of volunteers started the hissing and booing in case the audience was disinclined to let its hair down. The narrator played by the then small Karl Evans manipulated the audience with consummate skill. In the interval someone threatened that the audience was going to take over. Karl Evans continued masterful manipulation.

The Times they were A-Changing

There were developments among the boys, which had something to do with the zeitgeist, which young people seem to absorb through their pores. I shall never know exactly how the "Black Lion" and later "The Grunt" in 1978 came about. At the beginning the name of Chris Bard, a live wire in pushing boundaries, comes to mind. Suddenly this underground magazine broke out. Number 12 of the Black Lion in December 1972, edited by Mich Binns, Pete Russell and Kevan Bundell, had plenty of creative contributions, poems, stories and opinions, which now seem quite inoffensive. Yet I was supposed to keep an eye on it in case it did offend. By contrast The Lion of December 1975, although we had been reorganised as a comprehensive college in September 1974, was full of lists of exam results, of teams sports photos and results, Cadet Force camps etc., but hardly an opinion

was aired. Perhaps a little dull? But it was an important record nonetheless. By 1976 under the editorship of Mr Roger Jenkins (English) the main magazine was in a larger format with an attractive front cover, excellent artwork, poems galore, stories, and critical appreciations of plays and opinions. Yet it still managed to record team and society activities in the one magazine.

Change: The Sixth Form College

I had not really wanted to teach in an all-boys school and welcomed the introduction of girls. Having been Head of English since 1968 I was appointed to continue the role in the Sixth Form College. I could see that the department would have to expand. We went from 2 sets of A level English in each year in the grammar school to 8 sets in each year in the Sixth Form College as well as nigh on 200 students retaking English language at GCE. To accommodate the increase in numbers a rash of new terrapin huts joined the tatty ones I had noticed at my interview in 1965. We were also occupants of a brand-new block for English teaching together with a drama studio.

A campaign to persuade Mr Poyner to appoint a full-time drama teacher was successful. By September in time for the start of the Sixth Form College the first full-time drama teacher, Mrs Mary More-Gordon had been appointed. Soon there was a Rock Opera called Mr Mack Beth, based on Shakespeare, followed by a modern play by Ronald Miller, "Abelard and Heloise", famous lovers of the Middle Ages. The play caused a stir as drama was destined to do from then on. The same age as Abelard (38) at that time, I was asked by Mrs More-Gordon to play Abelard opposite Heloise (18), a student of the same age. I'd always set my face against mixing staff with students in plays. If staff wanted to act they should join an amateur drama group. I declined! It was just as well because a lovemaking scene, after fierce argument, was commuted to a touching and delicate dance. I was glad to take a back seat from both the scene and the furore!

Prior to that a new young music teacher had been appointed. We thought of something different to the usual carols at Christmas. I directed "The Business of Good Government, a play specially written for amateurs by John Arden and Margarita D'Arcy to be performed in three local churches with processional carols directed by Miss Val Jacob. In Wickham Herod's beautiful costume suddenly blew up to gigantic size because Herod was standing over a warm air grill in the floor – a happy dramatic accident.

After Mrs More-Gordon other drama teachers followed. Mr Jim O'Brien directed Arthur Miller's "The Crucible" and later "Live Like Pigs" by John Arden, another play, which caused a furore. The play was about a dysfunctional family of Romany origin on a council estate. The then Mayor of Fareham disliked it intensely, opining that he had never encountered such a family in his life and what were we doing putting on such a play. The fact was that at that time there were such families living in the Borough of Fareham. They had also caused a furore. Jim O'Brien was mightily pleased with the support of the English Department. Then Mr Ray Bell, a new young English teacher, directed Harold Pinter's "The Birthday Party." Ms Libby Murphy, the drama teacher, who succeeded Jim O'Brien, co-operated with Mr Bell in 1978 to direct "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead" by Tom Stoppard. I wrote in the 1979 magazine. "The interaction between Colin Brown as Rosencrantz and Jon Morgan as Guildenstern and their delivery of the tricky often circular word play and badinage...was wryly amusing and often hilarious. Ms Murphy and Mr Bell pulled off an outstanding success with a difficult and witty play." There followed another rousing success in The Old Time

Music Hall. This time we did mix staff and students in a production. The result was hilarious with the audience "yelling for encores. Mr Wilkie's "gymnastic" team nearly brought the house down. Nadine Chase and Robert Woods received thunderous applause. Mr Johnson as master of ceremonies was in fine fettle and in impressive control of the lively audience – most of the time." So wrote Mr Roy Daysh. It was an example of co-operation between mainly Ms Libby Murphy (Drama), Miss Val Jacob (Music), Mr Ray Bell (English) and countless others. Someone said later that it had been the best nightclub in Fareham. The audience did not want to go home. So I learned that staff and students could combine on stage, but not in love scenes!

Drama teachers also established a Travelling Theatre Group, taking plays to Brookfield, St Ann's and Harrison Road junior schools and more.

Somewhere around this time to help further in putting the new College in its old buildings on the map, I organised an Arts Festival. One activity that made money helped finance another that was either free or made a loss. At the end we broke even. The play was the one that was due to be produced anyway. Then students put on a folk concert, which was going to happen anyway. There was a music concert and poetry readings. There was also a screening of Pier Paola Pasolini's film of Oedipus Rex (1967). A group of nuns travelled from Southampton to see it. Mr Poyner was astounded that they thought it of religious significance.

Early in the Sixth Form College Kay Brunger and Alexander Cameron approached me with the wish to start a Film Society. I sent them away to obtain three or four others. Quite a while later they arrived with the others. Immediately we allocated names to offices to be held and made up a constitution. I persuaded Mr Coulstock, a technician in the resources centre, who had in a former life screened films on the Royal Yacht, to become the projectionist. The first film screened on a Friday evening was, "One Flew Over The Cuckoos Nest". The assembly hall was full to the rafters with 200 students and rarely pulled in less than 125.

Price's Staff

Eric Poyner once said to me, "My job is to look after the staff and they will then look after the pupils." Tom Hilton once said to me, "We care for the boys but we don't let it show too much." Pearls of wisdom.

One evening, having worked late to catch up with admin work, I found my car wouldn't start. Eric was just leaving work too. He got down on the tarmac attached a towrope and bump started my car. I guess the dignity of many Heads would never allow them to do that.

Once on duty at lunchtime I came across a boy who, having experimented with weed killer and sugar, had managed to shoot himself in the forehead. Mr Hilton phoned for an ambulance to take him to A & E at Queen Alexandra Hospital and went with him. He told me afterwards, "Another millimetre and it would have penetrated the skull. Boys will be boys." He disapproved of his injury, but approved of his willingness to experiment.

Whilst teaching in a grammar school in Dorchester, there was an unspoken assumption that we were all Tory voters. In a large comprehensive in Crawley the unspoken assumption was that we all voted Labour. In Price's School the staff seemed to assume nothing. All shades of political persuasion were tolerated. We were mostly too busy anyway to care, but on occasions when discussions broke out there was a careful listening to the viewpoint of others and an agreement to differ without rancour.

There was also a willingness to co-operate on a project across the divide between staff and pupils. Hence, glancing at the credits in the programme for "Journeys End", the Business Manager was Mr Eric Brown (Science); Costumes – Mr Bob Nash (Art), Mrs Nancy Head (?); Sound effects David Andrews (pupil); Publicity - Neil Astley (pupil) and Refreshments – Parent Teachers Association. Likewise at one point Richard Hedley (Biology) led a campaign to raise money for a minibus. With typical gusto he involved just about everybody.

The Heads of Science, Mr David Stephens (Chemistry), Mr Richard Hedley and Mr John Collenette (Physics) combined to change the teaching of Science to the methods of Nuffield Science, a quiet revolution from middle management of great benefit to pupils and students. It involved immense hard work in the background.

Some female teachers recruited from the Girls' Grammar School were hesitant about their reception at Price's Sixth Form College in what had been an all male establishment. In fact, they were welcomed and proved vital. In the Sixth Form College the Maths Department was lucky to recruit five or six excellent female mathematicians. One of them brilliantly taught both my sons at either end of the spectrum of mathematical ability. Mrs Liz Mavin was equally at home teaching A Level, ensuring one son an A grade in A Level and the other son a qualification in Basic Computations.

The English Department gained Mrs Pauline Judge, who took bus-loads of students and staff to London theatres for years, Mrs Cope with her astute mind, which could solve a timetabling problem much quicker than I could. A little earlier we had gained Mrs de Bunsen, who had been appointed to the school and stayed on into the college. She had graduated at the age of 41 with a first class degree from Portsmouth. She taught one class of boys from first year to fifth. In the Sixth Form College she became second in the Department and Price's was the first and only teaching job she had. She was responsible for the hordes of retakes for English Language and instituted the extra qualification of City and Guilds Speaking and Listening so that students gained another valuable qualification during the same number of lessons.

Head of English was the job I had aspired to and in 1968 it was realised. I can honestly say I enjoyed my time at Price's School, but I would have preferred that it had been a mixed school. Looking back I realise that Head of English in the Sixth Form College was my dream job, but I would not have missed Price's School either.

Further reorganisation of education in Fareham loomed. The County Authority ceased to maintain Price's College. It was deemed one secondary school in Fareham was surplus to requirements. Bishopsfield School was closed. Its buildings would help house the new Tertiary College. The

marriage of the Sixth Form College with the Technical College took place in 1984. It was rumoured that the proliferation of those tatty huts on the field together with their new additions for The Sixth Form College that I had noticed at interview in 1965 was one reason for Price's closure.

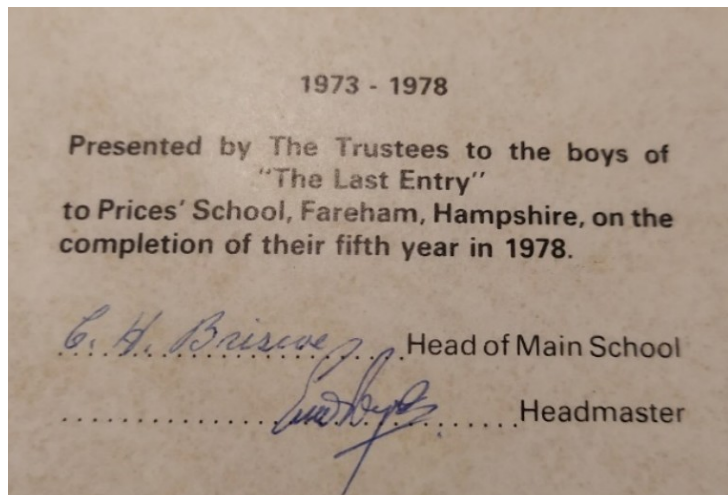
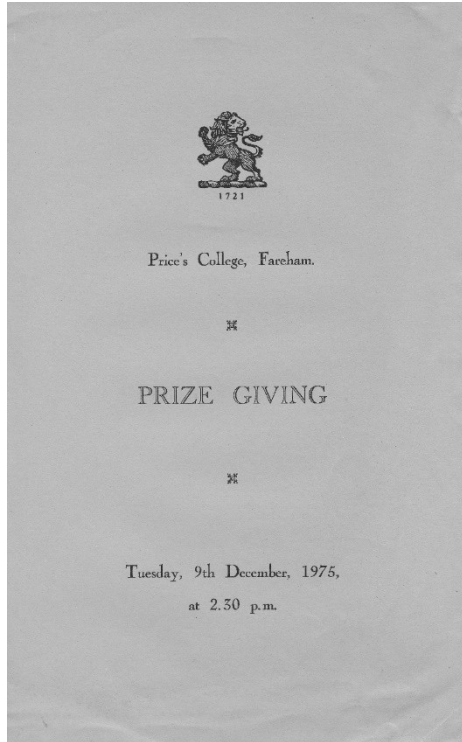
After 1984 for 5 Years Price's College became the "Park Lane Site", allowing the household gods of Price's to live on for the five years we stayed at Park Lane. In 1988 and 1989 swathes of the staff were offered generous redundancy terms. They took the money and left. In 1989 the Price's buildings and those offending huts were razed to the ground. All teaching would henceforth be on one site at Bishopsfield Road. It was then the household gods of Price's also departed.

Now, passing the Park Lane housing estate on the way to the library and shops, my mind's eye sometimes glimpses impish fairies from "A Midsummer's Night Dream," dancing in the aisles of the Assembly Hall, flinging silver dust over the audience and thumbing their noses. What fun! What a privilege to teach such bright students. I could wish that my bright and beautiful granddaughter, when the time soon comes, did not have to travel so far from Locks Heath to access the A Level studies she soon hopes to choose.

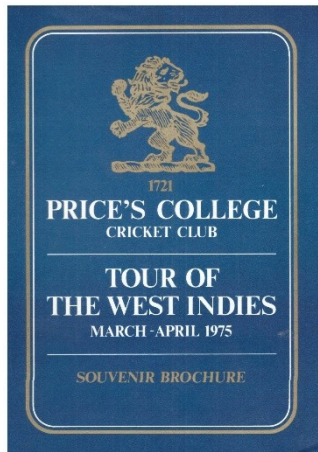
Tony Johnson November 2020

The Last Prize-giving

Thoughts were that this Prize-Giving tradition would fall by the wayside after the re-organisation but No – it remained in force. Evidence for that exists in photographs in the College Magazines, but here is no accompanying Report, or names of recipients, even when included in the photographs.



There is much to commend the management of the School for the way it determined, well in advance, that the needs of the final intake cohort of the Price's School would not be overlooked or in any way disadvantaged.



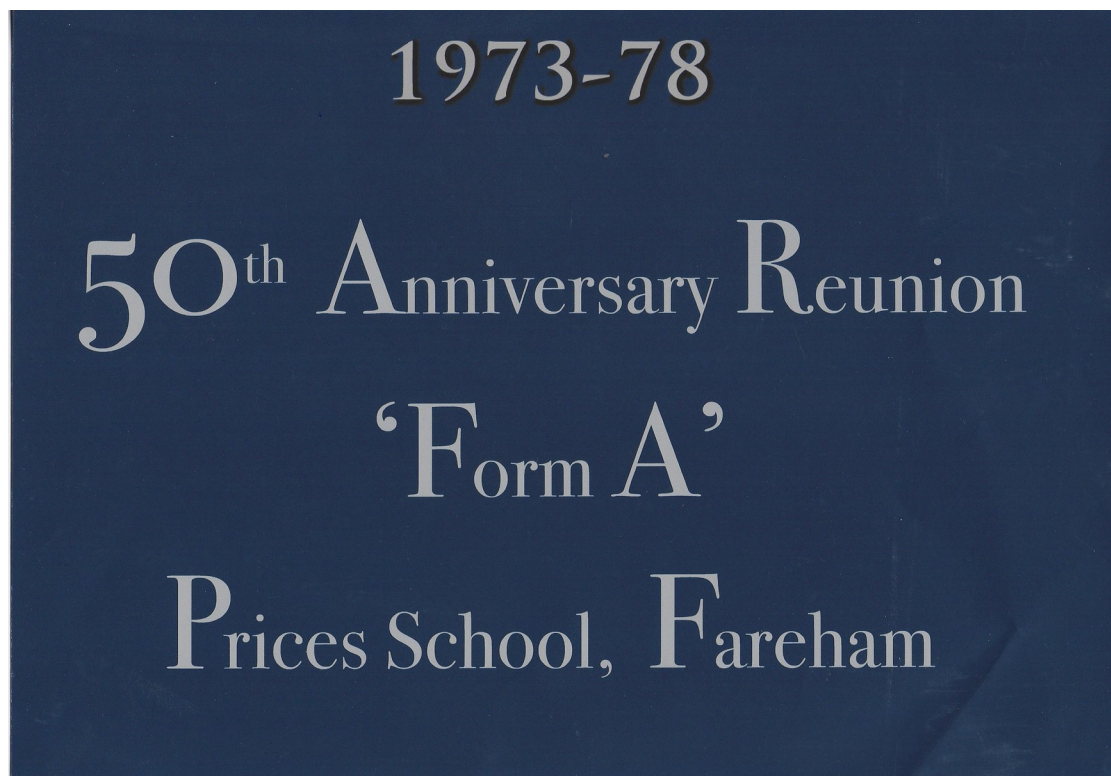
The gesture above was a fitting one to mark the significance of their last day in Price's School. There isn't much in the book that would thrill teenagers, it is true to say but, the nature of the book was appropriate, made a more fitting with the inclusion of the Bookplate.

In a similar way, the Programme for the Tour of the West Indies by the 1st XI Cricket team in 1975 marked the occasion of a more expansive thinking that was a role for the Price's College. There is an irony that the write-up of that trip did appear in the final, 1974 edition of the Lion in which the title page was Price's College! Thus – Lion & College together!

Given all that was needed to bring that tour to a successful conclusion, great credit accrues to the Staff for its willingness to oversee the tour all for the risks they faced, and the beneficial outcomes of that venture. A highlight few other Schools could have achieved.

50 years on!

Not "40 years on" as in the formerly beloved School Song but 50 years since the entry cohort of 1973 marked the final group of boys admitted to the School prior to its former closure in August 1978, then to be replaced on the same site + same buildings and with most of the former Staff, along with some new ones to cope with the increase in size of the School and the new courses expected by the now mixed and comprehensive intake. The latter was only just a little bit comprehensive, but there were lots of girls, and pupils from other Fareham, Secondary Schools. So, bigger, and different as from September 1984, but this piece is about the final Price's School year, or a part of it!

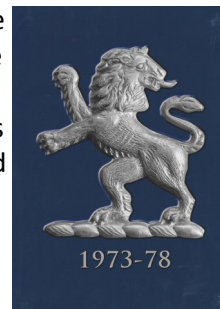


Chapter 5 The 50s, 60s and 70s – from School to College

Starting with just the Class 1A, organisers David Ardron and David Archell determined to arrange a Reunion event for their class mates. With only 7 or 8 months to do all of the preparatory work, and with that effort based on no formal lists or contact details, they showed what resourcefulness and determination can achieve – hugely to their credit.

The Reunion was not just a 1A gathering for, there were several wives as well, and 3 teachers and my elderly self as well. I had facilitated email contacts with Staff I had on my lists.

There was a Reunion on the Friday evening at the Marwell Hotel, adjacent to the Zoo, able to enjoy the fine weather of the weekend, in the unique woodland site with a Barbecue. Saturday most folk dispersed to renew acquaintances with the area, returning in time to enjoy the display of memorabilia of their era, that was set-out for all to enjoy and. 32 people were seated in fine surroundings at round tables to enjoy their chosen dishes, dosed with ample wine. A few light works of praise for the organisers with reflections on the times they shared so long ago, concluded a thoroughly enjoyable day occasion.



The group dispersed after breakfast on the Sunday, but the organisers were soon dealing with suggestions of a repeat event in 2024, but next time with each Class / Form included.



Standing L-R: Dave Costello, Julian Godfrey, David Archard, Ian Carpenter, Martin Austin, Chris Cawte, David Ardron, Val Jacob (Teacher), Ian Webb, Ian Wilkie (Teacher), Chris Jones, Bob Taylor, David Goldring

Sitting: Mark Cann, Gordon Betts, Gary Connett, Tony Bell, Russell Armstrong

Ex-pupils and teachers hold 50th anniversary gathering

Simon Carter
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Classmates from a former Fareham school met up again on the 50th anniversary of their first meeting.

Fourteen pupils of the former Prices School, along with three teachers, converged on the Marwell Hotel for a nostalgic reunion.

It was 45 years ago since they last met but it was an evening full of glorious mem-

ories, great conversation and laughter.

David Archard told *The News*: "Old friendships were reborn and new ones began.

"A huge heartfelt thanks to all who came along but in particular our lovely teachers Val Jacobs, who came over from Belgium, Ian Wilkie and Bob Taylor. Unfortunately Charles Tuck was unable to make it as his wife was unwell.

"Our thanks also to David Goldring, Prices' historian, who came along and hope-

fully managed to glean more information to add to his records.

"A special thanks to our wives and partners who had to endure hours of 'old school days chatter' but most importantly to Dave Ardron for his vision and dedication in organising this event."

The search goes on, meanwhile, for six former classmates who have not been located. The Fareham Society of Old Priceans is extremely keen to locate any former pupils that went to

either the school or college. If you are a former student, visit the Fareham Society of Old Priceans Facebook page.

When the all-boys school closed its doors for the final time in 1978, the college blossomed for six years until it amalgamated forces to become the new Fareham College in 1984.

The original Prices School site in Park Lane was sold off for housing development.

Archard added: "For the majority of those students who attended Prices, the

quality of the education and teachers who taught us were simply the best.

"When the college closed, the history and reasons behind why William Price started the school in 1721 was in effect lost.

"This chronicle should never be forgotten as it is part of the historical fabric of Fareham and its community through a 263-year period."

Anyone wanting to be involved in any future reunions can email pricesfareham@gmail.com

And, just to show what an inclusive occasion it was, here are the Ladies (not O.P.s) who also attended



Standing: L - R: Barbara Wilkie, Rebecca Bell, Jane Smith, Jane Edwards, Catherine Connett, Fiona Cam, Elizabeth Welch
Kneeling: L - R: Jill Archard, Faida Austin, Jeanette Betts

This school class biography [following] has been put together as a memento for the 50th Anniversary Reunion of the 33 registered pupils that were part of 'Form A' during their secondary education period, which ran from September 1973 to June 1978. It is also a commemoration to them being the last group of students to be proudly known as genuine 'Pricean Old Boys.'

The Biography of Form “A”

1973-1978

Price’s School - Fareham

The first meeting for the majority of ‘Form A’ was 50 years ago in Room 36 (late C12) when the Reverend Reginald Marcus was tutor of the group 1A.

The initial 1973 school year set up was of three classes, consisting of A, B, C with the students allocated by Form group in an alphabetical surname order. Form A was from A – G, Form B was from H – P, and Form C from R – Z.

Though we are not privy to the full information, it does appear that coinciding with the change of Prices becoming a 6th Form College, the school was able to increase its student intake from the initial 104 that joined in September 1973 to approximately 130 at its peak.

Therefore to allow for this increase to take place it was deemed that the initial three class sizes of 35 would be too big so it was decided to create a fourth class, Form D, and to make a class size maximum of 30 students.

With the limit now set, when new students joined the school, they were assigned to whichever Form had less than their quota of 30 students rather than allotting them into the alphabetical system that had been originally devised.

In the final year (1978) - 116 names were recorded in the 5th Form as to taking their ‘O’ Levels and CSE exams.

45 years have now passed and some of those classmates have traveled to far off parts of the world to work and live. Some have moved to various parts of the U and naturally there are those who are still local to their old school roots.

We have all experienced very different and interesting careers throughout our adult lives. We all have so many varied stories to share.

The one actuality that is common to everyone is we all started out with nothing and we will all leave this world the same way. Our legacy will be our children and what we have contributed to society and the world we have lived in during our time on this planet.

Our school days whether we enjoyed them or not, did on so many levels help influence the people we became, however, above all the simple reality is we will never forget those days or our classmates.

Here is to the next time we meet, lets not leave it 45 years!

Perils of Chemistry and Other Boys' Tales

Ed: This collection of boys' tales of life at the School was prompted by Ken Gilmour's account of his Chemistry experiences on page 176, and from my memory these brought forward some other tales of unauthorised and unsupervised meddling with dangerous substances. In scouring the many files in hand, a number of other situations have struck a chord of activity that, today, would seem outrageous, and have serious consequences. Some reflections on these will follow at the end, once I am sure I have as complete an overall picture as is possible.

What follows, is a series of verbatim comments from the Lion magazines.

Fred Haysman

... The Junior Dorm., was next to the Bradley's bedroom. A small boy, in his first term, was caught one morning out of bed before the bell. Bradley came in and whacked him with his razor strop and all the time the poor young Cubbon cried out "Oh! Mummy, save me; Oh! Mummy save me!" etc. One wonders how this ties up with present day child psychology?

Maurice Gardner

My first couple of years as a boarder at School were pretty miserable, as not only was this my first experience of living away from a loving home, but I had to put-up with intermittent bullying by the ...brothers. One Sunday we walked up the hill to one of the forts – I forget which one – with Foxy Gale in charge. It was a murky and depressing afternoon and I decided I had had enough of the ... brothers. So, as we came down St. Catherine's Way onto the A27, I lagged behind and when we reached the end of the road, the others turned right and I turned left. I walked home to Hayling Island [Ed – that is about 12 miles!]

My mother was somewhat surprised at this unarranged visit, and after hearing my story over a hot drink, put me to bed.

Geoff Winsor – 1919-29

The incident that attracted notoriety happened in the Chemistry Lab. Before this, the School had no Sixth Form and I was one of the five who constituted the first Sixth Form. The School had no additional Staff for this and our lessons were given in the time squeezed from existing Staff generally. The result of this was that perhaps half of our time consisted of unsupervised periods of study. On the afternoon in question, I was left alone in the Chemistry Lab to set up and work a lengthy organic experiment needing several flasks and condensing tubes, etc..

During the prolonged time of the experiment, I became bored and, browsing in the theoretical Chemistry text book, I read how matches were made, and I decided to try my hand. I had just enough red phosphorous and potassium chlorate together to cover a shilling and was turning away to pick up a spatula to make an homogenous mixture, when there was an almighty explosion which rattled the building and blew me to the floor, blasting my eyebrows and part of my hair. It also shattered the whole of the glass utensils in the experiment and others that were nearby.

I came-to, lying prostrate to see, alerted by the bang, the Head approaching followed by all of the Staff in single file looking in their flowing black robes like a line of crows.

For the exploit, I was called to attend the Head the next morning in his study! In his great wisdom, for which I was extremely grateful, Pop recognised that I had a measure of intellectual curiosity, did not unfrock me, and let me continue as Head Boy.

Geoff Winsor – 1919-29 ii

The playing field became invaded by plantains from time to time, and mowing did nothing to kill them. Pop had the idea to get pupil volunteers to dig them out with penknives, offering a reward of a penny per hundred plants. It was the job of the Monitors (Prefects) to count the offerings and disperse the pennies. I noticed one day, a particularly “industrious” boy, presenting his hundred rather quickly and I discovered that this enterprising lad was getting his supplies from the dump of discards for which payment had already been made!

H.E. Dean Cooper – 1916-22

In direct contrast to the rule of Messrs. Gale and Palmer, I well remember the very different tactics of M. Henri Vincke, the French Master. When any of us overstepped the mark of good order, his remedy was to turn us out of the class and this was at times very useful as we could go into the lobby and do some of our Prep. He used to glare at his victim and say, “I cannot ‘ave you ‘ere, get outside.” Sinclair and Henry used to indulge in a championship to see who could get turned out the greater number of times in a term and I believe Sinclair won with 29 times.

Anon

Participation in the Cadet Corps in 1917 was not compulsory, neither was it universally welcomed. The CCF, of later date, and the tradition of Steeplechase events, even the regularity of the “Hymn Sandwich” type of School Assemblies each had their dissentient views and behaviours, showing rebellion against the established authority, so, “Observer” might just have been an “advanced party” reconnoitring the environment to assess potential for an alternative style of education.

Observer

Au contraire ...

We confess that we utterly fail to understand—it may be owing to lack of intellect and it may not—the particular brand of idiot that prefers to lead some little potty scout troop to being a member of the School Cadet Corps ...

Slackness, of course, is at the bottom of it. A Cadet Corps demands strict discipline, a Scout patrol does not to the same degree. It is free and easy, just about the worst thing for a school-boy. It is this brand of skunk who, while going about questioning the number of hours’ work put in by those who are doing National Service ...

We hope that the time is not far distant when the War Cabinet will compel every physically fit school-boy over 12 years of age to join his School Corps. It is quite time that these slackers were made to toe the line.

H.R. Thacker

... The first group consisted of strict disciplinarians. Gale had a pointer and on occasions, a length of Bunsen Burner tubing. Johnston would have his vengeance on those who neglected their Latin Prep. By taking them onto the field after School to weed out plantains, maybe to chant in unison the principal parts of irregular verbs. Shaddock had a rasping tongue and, reversing the Scriptural order, would visit the sins of the children on their parents. Palmer would close the story of some disagreement with in the woodwork shop with the words “and so, I hit him with a bit of four by two!”

Ken Harrison

Wartime conditions accelerated our maturation... A harsh but fair discipline lay at the root of the School’s success... Punishments ranged from hundreds of lines for failing to raise a cap to a passing

master, or even worse to a Mistress, to a beating on the behind for singing in class between lessons. (I can testify to the deterrent effect of three cuts of a thin cane hard across the buttocks.) Immediate confession of guilt led to immediate retribution in full measure. The ultimate deterrent was expulsion, but cases were so rare and conducted with such discretion and immediacy that we could only suspect they were happening. It is to the credit to the boy NCOs that they operated the Company entirely on their own during a period of wartime staff sickness and shortage of officers.

Ian Winfield

... we suffered under the hand of a gentleman of, I think, French Canadian antecedents, whose sole teaching aid was his umbrella. He used it to make points of pronunciation and syntax in French, and bruises on us; if he was particularly upset he would throw the books of the boy or boys concerned along the corridor. As you came back from collecting your books you received a wristy late cut from the broolly! His wrist work was excellent. His French instruction was less so, we gathered, and he left fairly quickly. ... Then I recall Mr. Marsh, moving surprisingly quickly for a man with a gammy leg, prodding the delinquent with his stick, and muttering 'Get out you lout'. This was usually followed by Detention – a Wednesday afternoon spent adding up endless 'Civil Service Tots'.

Patrick Nobes – 1941-51 i

Carbide was easy to come by in the '40s as it was still being used for lamps. We used it mainly for putting into the inkwell with which each desk was equipped. This considerably hampered the desk-owner's efforts to write with the steel-nibbed pens we used.

Patrick Nobes – 1941-51 ii

At one point, I suppose in an attempt to modernise the curriculum, a work-book about the outside world was introduced. I found this extremely boring, and made things more interesting by giving birth to *The Black Knife*. This was a secret gang, of which I was the only member. When they were unaware, I wrote in people's books threatening messages signed *The Black Knife* and illustrated by a long dagger dripping blood. Whereas I saw this as a joke, others felt threatened, apparently, and the matter was taken to the Head. He appeared in the Lower Prep and demanded to know the identity of this *Black Knife*. Being an extremely honest lad, I owned up immediately. I was taken to the School House and there, in the place of punishment (the boarders' lobby), I received three strokes of Mr Ashton's canes on my behind. Very painful, and rather excessive, it seemed to me, as punishment for my very successful prank. (I was more terrified of my parents' learning of this punishment than of the punishment itself, and was terrified that they would spot the red weals on my behind, where they were visible for over a week.)



Terry Gleed – 1950-51

When I was in Boggy Marsh's class (1a), next door a 4th year gentleman, whom I shall not name though he is still with us and lives locally, had made a small cannon. By priming it with Match Powder, from the lab, he could project a small ball bearing from the teachers' desk and hit the glass panel between the two classrooms. How dangerous was that?

David Whybrow c. late 1950s

... And the boots! Steel studs all over the bottoms, so they sounded impressive, but were hard to walk in. ... Those boots could be a liability. The bus stop on the main road was some way beyond the end of Park Lane. To avoid having to walk back, the 'smart' thing to do was to hang off the platform at the back of the bus then, as it began to slow, drop off, running a few places to decelerate. Natural rivalry caused people to jump earlier and earlier, when the bus was still moving quite quickly. One Monday, a boy who was wearing his steel-studded boots skidded and fell spectacularly, lucky not to

be wiped out by the following car. On another day, one of the older boys, long practised in the art, with negligent ease, elegantly dropped from the bus and ran straight into the lamp-post at the end of Park Lane.

David Vaughan

... I did not like the CCF uniform and so being the rebel I was I simply did not wear it and was always on detention. I did however enjoy the annual camp. For many of us, including me, it was our first time away from home. I think we all enjoyed ourselves greatly including the odd illegal fag or two.

I do remember we had a vicar for Physics, he was certifiably mad, he went looking for a bunsen burner gas leak with a lighted taper and blew the door off a cupboard.

One time we took Hilton's car, a Vauxhall Wyvern, for a joy ride and hid it behind the lab buildings. Stupid in retrospect but at the time it seemed like a prank.

There was the time in assembly when Ashton had to announce that Rod King had blown his hand off playing with explosive I believe he scrounged at the Browndown Ranges.

Peter Gresham

My own, rather subversive, military career was hampered by my inattention and insubordination: I would never make the 'cadre squad' and pass Cert A Part 2 and get to be an NCO. But one of my very best friends, Steve Dowse, became the Company Sergeant Major and I was miraculously and improperly installed as an unofficial, acting, lance corporal in the school armoury, so while most of my fellows were out square bashing, I could play with guns, smoke and drink coffee in the warmth of the armoury and generally enjoy myself – and disrupt one memorable field day with stolen thunderflashes.

Charles Evans

I think it was in 1956, but I could be wrong.

The first I knew that anything was amiss was when the prefects were calling out in the corridors "In the hall!", "In the hall!". We all knew what this meant, the whole school was required to go to the main hall where something significant and urgent was about to be announced.

It was a bright day but the door to the outside was shut. Tom Hilton and Bert Shaw were there at the front and so too was the Headmaster George Ashton. When we were all assembled the Headmaster spoke.

A very serious incident had been narrowly avoided. A number of boys, who we then noticed were standing together at the front, had attempted to do something that was extremely dangerous.

These boys had access to the blank ammunition that was to be used for Field Day at Browndown. If they had been successful in their activity it is likely that there would have been loss of life. The group had placed ball bearings into the blanks and this action had made the ammunition live.

Fortunately one of the conspirators had let slip something to an acquaintance and that had raised the alert. This was far worse than any schoolboy prank, this was something that was in a completely different league. Consequently there was only one punishment that was appropriate. These boys would no longer be Price's School boys. They were being expelled immediately.

The door to the outside was flung open (I think by Bert Shaw) and light streamed into the hall as George Ashton, his voice breaking with emotion said "Go! Go! This school has no further use of you."

The five individuals then walked through the door and it was closed behind them. I never saw any of them again.

I do not know the names of all the conspirators. I believe one was Ashdown (whose parents ran a pub). He came to the school rather late. Mogg may have been one - a tall boy but I cannot remember his real name. Possibly Gould but I don't really think he was one of them.

In recent conversations with Old Priceans I discovered that memories have become embellished.

Some believe the bullets were actually fired and that they had to duck and it was this that raised the alarm. I don't believe any were fired but I do believe that they would have been if this had not been revealed in the nick of time.

Ed: My version was that there were live .303 rounds retained after some CCF range firing whilst at Summer Camp, which would have had serious Range Management issues for the regular soldiers managing the live firing. Regular soldiers attending as observers noted the difference in discharge sounds and heard the bullets thudding onto tree, whence they ordered an instant cessation.

David Goldring

Maths lessons with Smudge – always a bit disorganised – book cupboard at the front of the classroom – contents a bit of a shambles of old text books, never sorted, ideal for hiding bottles of milk (in the days when everyone had a 1/3rd pint bottle each day). Said, capped bottles were left there to stagnate over long periods of time – accumulation of pungent gases which eventually blew a hole in the foil top, emitting the most noxious of aromas and, of course, mayhem from the class.

In my days, detentions, on Wednesday afternoons, when supervised by Wick, involved additions of 6-figure numbers, laid out horizontally on a line.

Gathered at the front of a lab. to see a Kipp's apparatus in action, only for someone to remove a lid, allowing volumes of chlorine gas to escape with attendant noise as pupils suffered to damaging effect on the mucous membranes of their mouths, noses and eyes.

Mike Bayliss – 1958-65

I remember Smudge was late on one occasion, and a couple of boys started trying to play some current pop tune on the piano. George Ashton (then in his last year as headmaster) came into the room, and they were caned – one way of quashing any latent musical talent.

Ken Raby

Leaving in place, as if closed, the door to a classroom when the teacher was late (as often happened). The door hinges had been unscrewed so that when opening it, the door fell flat onto the floor amidst much noise, broken glass and great mirth!

Peter Gresham

I got into a certain amount of trouble on the school sports day. Along with some friends, I contrived to enhance the dullness of one of the races by running in army boots and football socks, carrying a CND sign on a six-foot pole and wearing a top hat (which I subsequently discovered had been stolen from George Ashton some years before and secreted in the sixth form block).

As I finished the race, Martin Lea drove his ancient, bright yellow (and barely roadworthy) convertible Morris Eight onto the field to carry me away. The local paper photographed my triumphant finish. Eric Poyner shouted angrily at the reporters that there would be hell to pay if they dared publish the picture. So the editor withheld it from the paper, but put a large copy in the front window of the newspaper office in West Street for two weeks.

Martin Lea went to Lampeter to read theology and became, I believe, an exemplary parish priest. Steve Dowse, who had procured the hat, went to Sandhurst and was commissioned in the Ox & Bucks.

David Kill 1963

General Science with “Dome” Garton was something of a let-down to one who was expecting to make noxious gases and explosions: we were sent out to collect wild flowers!

TODO Duplicated earlier in this chapter

Another memorable incident in the lab that I heard about was when Dr Smith, the Head of Chemistry, turned his back for a moment and some of the boys thought it a good idea to empty a can of calcium carbide into a sink full of water and ignite the resulting acetylene gas – the flames shot up almost to the ceiling. Dr Smith, seeing what had happened, strode past the conflagration and without breaking his stride barked “I want that out when I get back” – and it was.

Don Percival (“Percy”) was another character, who was a much better batsman than history teacher. He was a keen practitioner of “permanent detention”, instant corporal punishment and 7/10 for history essays. We had to use a classroom at the Harrison Road Secondary Modern School for a term due to space problems at Price’s and had Percy for double history (i.e. the whole afternoon) on Fridays. Percy often forgot his watch and one Friday we all put our watches 20 minutes fast, knowing he was almost certain to ask one of us the time. Sure enough, he did and we escaped early! We would have got away with it, but Percy met Eric Poyner while walking back to Price’s and the Head was definitely not amused. Percy had his own watch the following week.

“Smudge” Smith taught us maths and always cleaned the blackboard with his gown. Pocket staplers became available at the time and we all inserted staples in his gown as he walked past – he never seemed to notice!

Robin Ward

... Whoever was supposed to be in charge of us in those weeks didn’t seem to take it very seriously, as on more than one occasion a group of us were just left to march on and on without any further orders until we all walked into the wall at the end of the playground, assuming that we were supposed to climb it somehow, or, marching badly out of time, tripped over each other and collapsed in a heap at the end of the playground. ... It was all really hilarious ...

Nigel Balchin

... during my time (the late 60s), ... Later in the week someone put sugar in the petrol tank of the local Army commander’s transport (he wasn’t very popular)

Chris Matthews

I remember going on 2 camps, one to the Army camp at or near Bovington in Dorset. The teacher in charge was an RE teacher most memorable to me for telling us in class once that men often woke up with an erection but that a good cup of tea usually sorted that out. Good advice I’ve found! (Seems a bit of a drastic thing to do to a cup of tea!)

Ed: Reading Ken Gilmour’s accounts of “The Curious Case of the Bloody Hand-Print” on page 176 almost brings to mind a prequel to the film “If”. That was a 1968 British satirical drama film, a satire

of English public school life, the film follows a group of pupils who stage a savage insurrection at a boys' boarding school. The film was the subject of controversy at the time of its release, receiving an X certificate for its depictions of violence.

Ken's accounts (see "Memorable events during my time from 1964 to 1969" on page 174) provoked several OPs to write in:

Peter Malone i

Regarding Gilmour's reminiscences, it was I whose blazer pocket received the butyric acid. The culprit was Barry(?) Kadleck (spelling might be wrong), Form 3c? If I recall correctly it was one of those disgusting organic compounds that are used in agriculture to outdo even pig slurry in their olfactory vileness. Said blazer hung in the garage for a week until the smell subsided. My father was furious.

Molly is a nickname accorded any number of Malones. For me it all started at primary school when our form teacher had us sing "in Dublin's fair city..." en masse. Fair dos, we also, all forty of us, were made to sing "*non piu andrai*" from the Marriage of Figaro. In English, I hasten to add. No such mass participation was to be had in "Acker" Boote's Music appreciation classes. What was worse: the nickname or the butyric acid? When I visited Dublin three years ago I made a point of not having my photo' taken next to the statue of the eponymous seafood salesgirl or "the tart with the cart" as the locals call her. The slightly lurid statue of Oscar Wilde, languidly draped across an outcrop of rock in Merion Square, is dubbed "the fag on the crag". Ah, the wit of the Irish.

Peter Malone ii

Yes, that assault on the bunker at Browndown. I remember it well. Good job someone could tell blanks from live ammo. As for the .303 rifles, I also found them difficult to deal with and could scarcely see the distant target, let alone hit it.

Well, I have been cultivating an aura of near invisibility over the decades. Works wonders at the bar in pubs. Maybe you could post it next time? Nice to have some of the more scurrilous tales of life at Prices for general viewing.

Peter Malone iii

With my friends, of a weekend, we used to make explosive devices either from sodium Chlorate (weedkiller) or black powder (charcoal, sulphur and a third essential ingredient, the name of which escapes me). Lucky to be still be alive, I suppose. I am relying on a statute of limitations here that won't see me retrospectively arrested for the follies of a fourteen-year-old.

Derek Marlow

The casualty in the acid incident was Tony Roberts who was in my cohort. The tragedy was compounded by the fact that it was his best mate (name not recalled) who threw the acid.

Kevan Bundell 1966-73

As it happened, I was standing nearby, possibly even observing, when Gilmour's device exploded in his face. I can confirm that he reacted in an instant. Even as his hand went to his eye he ran for it. Had I known what a dangerous person he was, I would have avoided him of course.

I'm glad to know you survived Ken.

Andy Beckett (4A,5A, L6th, U6th 1968-71)

Good afternoon, I've just read Ken Gilmour's piece. As soon as I saw his name I instantly recalled the bolt-action weedkiller "gun" incident resulting in the near miss of his eyeball and a spectacular

amount of blood. He ran past me in the corridor, en-route to Eric Poyner's office I would guess, face masked with gore!

Those were the days when you could go to your local chemist and acquire a cornucopia of chemicals for pennies, no questions asked. My own explosive experiments were with iodine crystals steeped in ammonia which produced a highly unstable brown sludge, which, when it had dried, would go off bang at the slightest jolt. I passed this knowledge on to a friend who was head chorister at Wells Cathedral, thereby earning him a caning. He left a batch to dry on a retort stand in the lab, where it was set off by an unsuspecting cleaner.

Best wishes to all.

Paul Wormell 1966-69

When older chemists gather together, the conversation often drifts towards celebrated explosions that happily are now much rarer. Safety and risk management are carefully ingrained in our students and colleagues these days.

However, I have clear memories of sitting near the cricket pavilion when there was a loud bang, which I now know was caused by Kenneth Gilmour's pyrotechnic experiments. Various details filtered through the rumour mill over the next few days – I may even have seen the artifact shown in the photograph, which looks familiar – and I'm relieved to learn that Kenneth sustained no lasting damage. Many thanks for helping to clear up a long-standing mystery from my school days.

I'm still staggered that as an eleven-year-old I could buy hydrochloric acid, ammonium nitrate, potassium nitrate, silver nitrate, potassium dichromate etc. by mail order from a chemist's shop in South Kensington. I remember how eagerly I awaited the delivery of each package, which would now attract attention from the counter-terrorism unit, as well as containing corrosive, explosive and carcinogenic substances. I'm very relieved to report that no accidents ensued, and I embarked on an enjoyable and satisfying career in chemistry.

With best wishes,

John Coombes i

Well that certainly woke a few people up! Yep it's a wonder we all survived. I recall another painful experience with Phosphorous which required the attendance of the great Tom Hilton who quickly applied Silver Nitrate and a quick clip round the ear!

John Coombes ii

Kenneth Gilmour's follow up reminded me of a similar "Experience" with Iodine and ammonia when left to our own devices by our great Mentor, Tom Hilton.

I think Rodney Porter, Alec Reed and Paul Lewis may also have been involved. The magic brew. I believe, resulted in Nitrogen Tri-iodide.

When the crystals dried they were particular "explosive" which we discovered when we threw a dried out filter paper into the waste bin in a hurried clean up and the resultant very loud BANG certainly prompted a hurried evacuation (Not Us Guv) back to the old 6th Science Hut!

The offending crystals were carefully secured and then "gently scattered" in Woolworths at lunch time causing some puzzled panic as they cracked off with customers' footfall!!! - Think I may have sent a note of this once before – old age!!!

Mike Bayliss

I see that Graham's earlier amusing anecdote has produced some responses about the interest that Priceans took in misusing chemicals. My own involvement in this came early on, I think in the first or second year at Price's – there was a group of us involved, whose names I no longer recall other than that one of them was Nigel Davies, near whose house in Iron Mill Lane (at that time unadopted and on the edge of the countryside) the incident occurred.

Back in the 1950s, some bicycles still had the old gas lamps. These used calcium carbide granules placed in a receptacle to which water was added to produce a small quantity of acetylene gas for the lamp. It was thought a beezer wheeze that, if a sufficient quantity of gas could be produced and ignited, it should be possible to make quite a big bang. There happened to be a large heap of damp sand near Davies' house, in which a large cavity was duly excavated, filled with a considerable quantity of carbide granules and then sealed up again. A small vent hole was made through which water was introduced. After a while, someone held a lighted match to the vent hole, and ... I leave the rest to your imagination, but we decided it might be a good idea never to try it again.

And as to the comments about the old Lee Enfield .303 rifles, I do certainly remember the CCF live firing days at Browndown Ranges – I hated those rifles, they hurt my shoulder and I couldn't control them properly. However, years later, as officer i/c the CCF RN section in the brief period I taught at a grammar school, I was sent to Normandy Ranges in Surrey to undergo the Firing Range Control Officers' qualifying course, which surprisingly I passed - I may still be qualified, for all I know. I then found the .303s to be very straightforward to handle and shoot once one was taught to how to hold them properly, which I presume I was not when I was a young cadet.

It's quite amazing, looking back from these days of security protection and Elf'n'Safety to think that we were permitted to handle potentially dangerous chemicals so freely and undergo weapon training at the age of 14 or 15 .

Ian Virgo

Peter Malone's missing ingredient is Potassium Nitrate (saltpetre), available in the Chem' labs in liquid form. However, a small bottle, spirited away, could be left to evaporate to obtain the crystals, which ground down could then be added to Peter's other ingredients!

My explosive recollections include Eric Brown's exploding Cadbury chocolate powder tin. He punched a hole in lid and base, filled from the gas tap and stood on a tripod. Light the gas escaping from the hole in the lid and as the mixture gets enough air, the flame inverted and the subsequent bang embedded the tin lid in the ceiling. It's no wonder Prices's boys experimented with explosives!

The other episode I recall, albeit second hand from an eye witness, was the Physics staff who placed a beaker of conc' sulphuric acid in the middle of the sports field, warmed by a Bunsen burner, and rigged a device to tip a small quantity of water in! The tripod legs were forced into the ground and the beaker no more than powdered glass!

It's no wonder most of my RAF career involved weapons and explosives!

Regards

Pete Border

I was in fact a major player (the NCO in charge of the attacking brigade) in the storming of the pill box incident in Ken Gilmours article 'The Browndown Hero' (see page 176) and was indeed dragged up before the beak (Eric Poyner) upon returning to school. Our defence was 'we were told to act as

Chapter 5 The 50s, 60s and 70s – from School to College

if we were at war, Sir' and the fact I had achieved top of the class, marksman status in the mornings rifle range session (I could well have been the keen CCFer adopting the exhibition pose next to Ken) was probably what led to the leniency of punishment. However, I was still a disappointment to the CO (Colonel Howard Jones).

I also remember 'The curious case of the bloody hand print'. I was just passing by the back of the old pavilion and wondering why the crowd had gathered when I heard the bang, followed by somebody rushing off across the courtyard to the new block. I didn't witness the actual incident but I do recall there being a general announcement at assembly the following day that anybody found with explosive materials in their possession would be severely dealt with, and I believe even expulsion was mentioned.

There must have been a general inquisitiveness amongst students at that time regarding explosive materials as another pupil (let's call him K) and myself had been dabbling with the odd 'bang' out of school hours. It started in our laboratory (K's shed) with a primitive form of pipe bomb using some old copper heating pipe, filled with usual weedkiller and sugar, with the ends hammered(!) over. Several iterations evolved through improvements in technique, the primary one being increased volume. Initially we cut open bangers to get the fuses but this restricted our activities to working around November 5th until we were made aware of the availability of bird scaring ropes from Hansfords, a bicycle and gun shop at the top of High Street, near St Peter & Paul church. Each rope had about 12 heavy duty bangers, which were very loud compared to the usual firework, attached along its length.

The idea was that you suspended it from a tree and lit the rope, which then burned very slowly and a bang went off every 15 mins or so as the flame reached each banger in turn, thus scaring birds. This only satisfied our craving for a bigger bang for a couple of weeks but we learned a lot, as it was the same size as a conventional firework banger but considerably louder. We realised that making a bomb/bang was not purely down to the explosive chemical, it had just as much to do with the engineering (strength) of the case, so we started to look for stronger tubes for our pipe bombs. We then got to the stage of having such a strong case (steel electrical conduit) that it didn't fracture at all and we accidentally produced an uncontrollable, omnidirectional rocket motor with the gases of combustion being emitted through the hole we had drilled for the fuse, giving it propulsion. Letting this off in K's garden also produced a large hole in the garden fence.

Now, only having one source/size of fuses, experimenting with hole size was not an avenue open to us. But, as I had always been more of an electrician than a chemist, it wasn't long before we advanced to electric detonation, which would permit a design with a hole size just big enough for the wires to come out.

I realised we could break the glass off a torch bulb without damaging the filament and use that to ignite the chemical. I had also been given a soldering iron for Christmas, to aid my constructing a radio, which I used to attach the detonation wires.

Our first trial was planned to take place in a large grassy field a few hundred yards due South of the Heathfield Manor Hotel, formerly Lysses school, now the Oast & Squire, on the corner of Peak Lane and The Avenue at Catisfield.

We found a deep hole, into which we placed our experimental device, and rolled out a considerable length of electrical wire, allowing detonation from a position of relative safety in another hollow. It was a great success and spurred us on to number two, which wasn't quite so good as it didn't explode, nor did it make any noise whatsoever! We did at least have enough sense not to pick it up

and take it home, we cut the wires, threw a load of earth over it and left well alone.

In our post trial analysis meeting held in K's bedroom it was thought that a possible cause of failure could have been damage to the filament in the production phase, so an amendment to incorporate two filaments wired in parallel was made to improve reliability and no subsequent failures were experienced. So, now the downtime between manufacturing sessions was devoted to collecting possible containers.

Now this sounds bad, and I don't know where my dad got them from, but he acquired a lot of empty aluminium prescription drug containers with screw tops which he intended to be used in the garage for containing screws, nails etc. I discovered that there were a lot of different sizes that happened to be a very snug fit inside each other, a bit like a Russian doll, so an appropriate selection of close fitting tins were selected for our next project.

I was experienced enough to realise that the weak point of these containers was the threaded cap and they would simply get blown off under pressure so I drilled a hole in both the top and bottom allowing a very long coach bolt to be passed through and fixed with large flat steel washers under the head and nut to prevent the caps blowing off. This, coupled with the dual filament ignition system was our Piece de resistance, (so far). We travelled to the trial site by bike, parked them in the trees alongside Peak Lane and crossed the field to set up in our bunker.

I remember it being particularly dark that night with low level cloud, which hindered our set up somewhat. Anyway, suffice to say, we had indeed perfected the design. Given its size an extremely loud boom was emitted, as was a very large flash and I believe I heard three echoes before being showered with displaced clods of earth. Collecting up any incriminating evidence and exiting the field was done at great speed, with a large dose of panic.

In negotiating the fence on our way back to the bikes I tripped on something and hit my head on a tree. Unknown to me, I had cut my head open and was bleeding profusely but the desire for self-preservation and the adrenaline kept me pain free, pedalling fast all the way home. When my mother asked how I had done it I told her I had fallen off my bike after hitting a pot hole.

You might think that Eric's assembly announcement about explosive materials was what brought this series of experiments to a close, but it wasn't.

During our short reign as explosive researchers, we had managed to secure a couple of entries in the Portsmouth Evening News under the title of unexplained bangs in the Fareham area.

We had also heard of similar entries in the Southampton Evening Echo about bangs in Hamble. We had competition! Anyway, we laid very low for several weeks following the split head retreat and another mention in The News. Then, about a month later, there was another report in the Echo of an unexplained large explosion on Hamble common, which left a 10-foot crater, and the remains of what was thought to be an aluminium beer barrel was recovered from the scene! There, but for the grace of god go I (and K).

Needless to say both K and I went on to have lifelong careers in the MoD but I often wonder, as the catchment area for our school covered Netley and Hamble, whether our 'competitors' were in fact other school members benefitting from the same excellent education we had. After 55 years we could possibly meet up and compare notes!

Regards,

Ed: The risks involved, and the potential for danger were considerable but, looking at this as an exercise in experimental design, with all of the attendant planning and follow-up considerations, it would fit very neatly against the criteria of the current era (2023) for assessing practical skills including aims, objectives, risk analysis, anomalous results and future developments. GCSE Science practical skills assessment would have rewarded this quite highly! Much of the planning and execution actually took place out of School, though there seems to be a running thread of teacher (ir)responsibility for dealing with dangerous materials.

Mark Knight c.1976

One of the 6th form general studies periods coincided with the Tuesday afternoon CCF sessions so girls were permitted to become CCF members as part of that term's extracurricular activity. I can remember sitting in class in the main block watching girls in army uniform attempting to march; there weren't many of them but they caused chaos and provided endless entertainment!

Phillip Reynolds – late 1970s

Myself, Pigeon and Withers (Graham) went off to Silvers Menswear shop in West Street to purchase new school blazers and trousers. Silvers was a traditional (some would say old fashioned) shop and we were met by a very well dressed sales assistant with tape measure hung neatly around his neck. He quickly sorted out a blazer for Pigeon and then moved on to sorting out some trousers. Eyeing him up and down, he asked "And what side does sir dress?". Pigeon paused for a moment or two and then said "I'm pretty sure that I put my left leg in first".

Phil Parsons 1969-75

Christmas 1974 was the first concerted effort to stop us going to the local pub at the end of term. Warnings were given along with threats of breath tests after lunch... Most of us went further afield for a drink... The library became a battleground ... On our final day before going on study leave, it was anticipated that we would pull some stunts before departing... The library was closed just before lunch after a particularly raucous hour or two as we discussed plans for the future (or whatever else we were thinking of). The morning had started with the (now usual) threat of suspension for anyone caught returning from the local pub. By about 12-30 a large group of us had adjourned to The Jolly Miller. Our reasoning was that it was very unlikely almost 25% of the sixth form would all be suspended. Another group intended to pull a spectacular stunt to ensure we were remembered. The target was the library, the scene of a few skirmishes that year. I believe that every book in the library was carefully turned around & replaced in the same position. A small but effective act of rebellion. What I did not find out was that an oil painting was also the target of direct action... I wandered into the library to see if anyone I knew was there. I was accosted by the resources supervisor (he had some such title but I have no recollection of his name) who started ranting that "you lot should have been arrested for theft". Apparently he had wanted to call the police in to investigate the theft of a painting that was in the library but Eric had stopped him. The painting had gone missing on the day we left and, inevitably, it had to be our fault. Either collectively, or due to an individual, we were all to blame. I was unimpressed by his outburst, and started laughing, which only made the situation worse. I had looked around the library when I first entered and had glanced up at the mezzanine floor just seconds before his arrival. Once he was really upset, I pointed at the pelmet above the window on the mezzanine gallery. There was the missing painting on top of the pelmet and just a few feet from the original location. It had been there since May, apparently unnoticed, and could have been there for much longer if I had not visited that day. Did this man ever actually raise his eyes from the ground at his feet?

I have no idea who actually moved the picture but it was a well-crafted and effective prank. Perhaps the perpetrator will claim the glory he so richly deserves once he reads this. Perhaps it was one of

the Lower Sixth who joined in the fun of that day?

Others may have a very different perspective of their last year at Price's but mine was not a happy one and spoiled what had been a wonderful, if privileged, education.

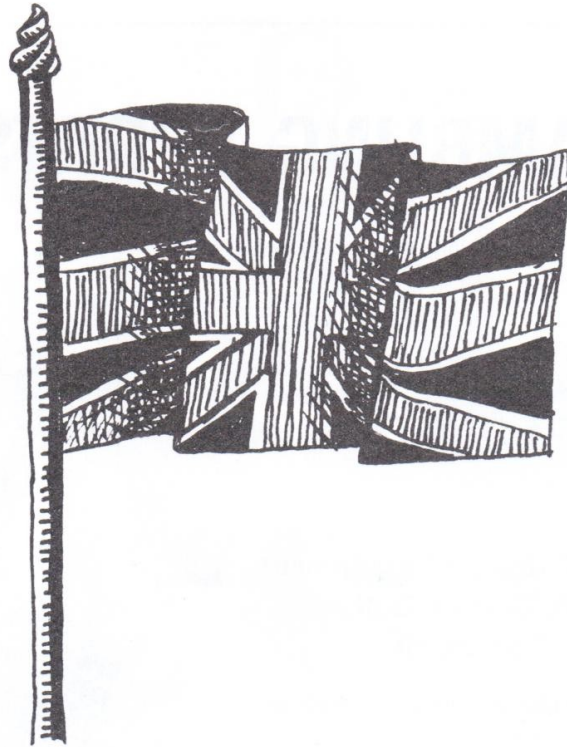
Eric Poyner was right, most of us were not criminals in the making but were capable of causing chaos when pushed. He always tried to see the best in us, even when that may have been difficult.

Jeff Burrige – Class of 1973-78

I remember the time Bishopsfield School had a day off and they attacked us from the bottom field near Harrison Road after climbing over the fence. Madness!

Peter Cardrick – Class of 1973-78

Gary Evans pouring practically a whole bottle of neat alcohol into the Xenopus toad tank resulting in them all trying to mount each other (*a bit like some humans when alcohol is involved*) at one time the stack of toads was seven high. Allegedly!



(Fiona Raby T.15)

And, this image of the CCF RAF section cadets at their Easter Camp in 1974 at RAF Whyton, might also have seemed to be one of the final cadet activities of the School.

Later research shows a busy and purposeful CCF contingent continued activity through to 1979 when it closed, sadly without comment in the Lion magazine.

Further details of the CCF in the Chapter of that name, and in the Price's Sixth Form College Chapter.



Elegy for the Class of '68

“Quiet at the back! Settle down now.”
He issued his commands with casual authority
as every other morning. The Class settled down.
He took the register:
‘Abbott?’ Sir!,
Bolding?, Sir!
Carmichael?’ ... Carmichael?
DuValle answered: ‘Think he’s sick, Sir!’

He looked around at the boys with an air of pity almost. Then, speaking softly, so they had to strain to hear, he told them about the future:

“You know who in this class is clever, who is good at football, and who’s the best cross-country runner – but in days to come none of this will matter. No! Not even Evans with his great mathematical brain, nor Foulkes with his goal-scoring wizardry, can be certain of their place in the world of tomorrow. Some of you will leave school as soon as you can; others will go on to University – perhaps even Oxford or Cambridge – and some of you may become Doctors or Captains of Industry. But most of you will lead uneventful lives, weighed down by personal duties and obedience to the rules that society demands. But more than that: those of you who are successful now have no guarantee of being so tomorrow; others among you who are presently un-regarded, middling, unnoticed in the crowd – you will become, as luck would have it, recipients of admiration and remuneration, beyond your wildest dreams. And there will be no justice, for life is not a meritocracy. Your hard work may be rewarded or it may go unnoticed. You may rise or you may fall, and you will do so many times. And you will forget all that I have told you.”

The Master paused and looked around, as if saddened by what he saw. Then he composed himself once more and continued:

“And some of you will die young – much sooner than you thought. In a motorbike accident or drowned at sea; from a heart-attack or the bite of a snake; on holiday abroad, at home in winter, studying for an exam or marking essays. And some of you may die for your country.

And some of you will be condemned to exist into incontinent old age - the loss of body, mind and self. And your children will be as cruel as Lear’s daughters and your Fool will desert you.

And some of you will see others die and wonder why you did not, and you will feel guilty and ashamed.

And others will feed on your grief and sorrow and take money from you, offering you the key to happiness.

And some will seek to change the world without changing their hearts. These men are false prophets.

And you will remember none of this."

"Quiet at the back! Settle down now."


'Johns?' Sir!,
'Martyn?' Sir!,
'Peters?' Sir!,

...

© IMB
Co-Editor *Black Lion*, 1974-75.

Who will you remember? Who will remember you?



Lion Pride	Chapter 6	
	The Extracurricular Life of the School. The Parent Teacher Association	

This is quite a revealing list and covers a wide range of different activities. What is evident is the extent to which the extracurricular life has been organised by the boys of the School and where there has been Staff involvement, much of that has been notional, in a kind of “opening-doors” fashion.

*Not included in this review because they have their own Chapters are the **Team Sports** where Staff involvement is clearly evident. The **Creative Arts** scene, also reported elsewhere, included Staff as participants but outside of Choir and Orchestra, was again, a pupil-centred enterprise. Dates of significant Productions are listed.*

*Almost totally without adult intervention were the exercises in the “**Spirit of Adventure**” Chapter, a contrast to the 11 years life of the **Price’s Scout Troop**, thriving on the initiative and devotion of its leader, Revd. E. Melville (Ted) Royds-Jones, also with its own Chapter.*

*Some activities are written-up in the Chapter “**Minor Sports**”: Chess, Table Tennis, Tennis, Badminton, Basketball, Rugby, Swimming, Sailing etc.*

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Chapter 6 Extracurricular Activities

Clubs and Societies

The aggregate list of all Clubs, Societies etc. should be viewed along with the spreadsheet which shows the pioneer Club was the Stamp club, founded in 1936, and followed the next year by the opening of the Scientific Club in 1937 and the Orchestra.

In keeping with a selection of others throughout the years; model parliament, photographic, cycling, modern jazz, radio, gymnastics, radio, campanology, phillumeny – all failed to assure a group future, and this was probably because the initiative in the first place came from a small nucleus of boys who, once departed the School left no younger ones to follow.

Stamps, Science Society, Orchestra and after a while Drama, were in the lead, but I sense it might have been the start of a Dramatic Society that really set the ball rolling. There is nothing quite like being a member of a play caste, or engrossed in the musical and visual spectacle of Gilbert & Sullivan type performances. As far as the latter is concerned, what more glee in a boys' School, than for it to form a relationship with the nearby Girls' Grammar School? The nature of the year-by-year schedules is the subject of a different review in this Report. No doubt though that the Dramatic Society, which Reported over a 19-year period, and may well have had some unreported activity in addition, would have been a major strength in the extracurricular life of the School. The Chapters on "Cultural Life of the School" and the "Price's Sixth Form College Years" detail the organised activity of Drama and Music, but it is in the rehearsal schedules that much preparatory activity would have made valued contributions to the extracurricular Life of School and College. But Stage or Concert performances aside, the teaching parts of the Drama, Music and Especially English Departments also offered extensive schedules of visits off-site to professional performances in the region, in support of the Curricular programme.

Understandably, the War years were lean time for schools, businesses and voluntary social groups. Many of the School's extracurricular activities ceased, not least because staff left for war services. As a stark contrast, the emergence of the Scout Troop and its subsequent flourishing was quite remarkable. Founded in 1941 by the Revd. E. (Ted) Melvill Royds-Jones, later aka "Wick", this proved to be something in the right-place-at-the-right-time category. In a twelve-year life, this Troop achieved a great deal, with aims and activities that are wholly laudable. Not ostentatious, not in places too far away, and always organised on simple principles that any Scout would recognise – it added an amazing quality of life to the participants and to the School.

Advancing years of its leader brought it to a close, and sadly there was no sign of it in ensuing years. I think a greatly undervalued part of School life ended. In combination with the Cadet Corps these two organisations were the routes to something different, something structured and exciting. A separate Report on the 9th Fareham (Price's School) Scout Troop, appears elsewhere in its own Chapter.

First out-of-the-blocks after the War as a new club was Chess, which reported in 25 subsequent years and, like others – Swimming* in 1949, Badminton* in 1952, Sailing* in 1959, Duke of Edinburgh Award in 1961 and also in that year Small Bore Rifle Shooting, was to have life enjoyed by many, making their mark on School life with a subsequent record of value with organised, competitive activity resulting in Inter-School contests, with participation in larger events and even with representation at higher levels.

In a way that suggests their being held in lower regard (not the case), those* asterisked, along with Rugby, Basketball and Tennis grew to become established parts of normal School life. Today (2020)

that would be regarded as a normal part of a School's broad-based curriculum. That was not the case when most of these sports Clubs began.

It is not surprising that Sailing became a feature of School life, introduced on the back of particular interests of boys who belonged to local Sailing Clubs. That Fareham Creek was so near and tidal conditions were just right were pre-requisites for success, some keenness for which arose from the first appearance of the activity being the vehicle for an Inter House competition. From 1959 through the end of Price's School life, it fared well, generating International representation at its best. Swimming too, in that sense, though it wasn't expected to be able to swim in Fareham Creek! Not nice!

Ed: David Goldring

Price's School / College Clubs / Societies / Other extracurricular activities


NB. The Reports recorded here may have had no signature, or just by initials only.

Emboldened entries indicate Staff involvement

Year	Activity	Led by / Reported by (where known)
1936	Stamp Club forms	
1937	Scientific Society & Orchestra formed	
1941	Drama Club	
1942	Scout Camp	Revd.E.M. Royds Jones
1943	Debating Society Scout Camp at Rogate	Revd.E.M.Royds Jones
1944	Scout Camp at Rogate. Troop magazine introduced.	Revd.E.M.Royds Jones
1945	Debating Society Scouts 1 st Session of a Mock Parliament	P.Nobes (Sec.) Revd.E.M. Royds Jones
1946	Scouts Dramatic Club Chess Club	Revd.E.M.Royds Jones
1947	Scouts, Drama. Chess Club reforms	Revd.E.M. Royds Jones
		E.A.Thorburn R.F.R.
1948	Scouts, Dramatic Society Chess Library	Revd.E.M. Royds Jones
		E.A.Thornburn
		J.G.
1949	Scouts Swimming, Table Tennis Drama,	Revd.E.M.Royds Jones
1950	Scouts Drama Library	Revd. E. M. Royds-Jones

Chapter 6 Extracurricular Activities

	Chess		
	Swimming Club		L.E.R.
	Table Tennis		P.J.C.K.
1951	Scouts	<i>NB Only July issue available</i>	Rev. E. M. Royds-Jones
	Library		
	Chess		L.B.W.
1952	Drama		Keith M. Devlin
	Chess		R.B.G.H.
	Library		
	Badminton		R.B.G.H.
	Table Tennis		A.C.P.
	Swimming		
	Scout Troop closes		Rev. E. M. Royds-Jones
1953	Chess		P.R.L.
	Music		
	Aero Modelling		
	Dramatic Society		M.J.C.
	Table Tennis		Don Percival
	Badminton		R.C. Dimmock, P.W.W.
1954	Music.		M.J.C.
	Chess		G.E.O.
	Badminton		D.G. Keen
	Aero Modellers		A.G.W.B.
	Table Tennis		Don Percival
	Library		
	Swimming		A.C.P.
1955	Swimming		
	Music		JMS
	Dramatic		MGS
	Chess		M.J.G.
	Table Tennis		D.E.W.
	Badminton		D.E.N. Robertson-Fox
	CCF Band		
1956	Badminton		M.E.S., E.P.L.
	Debating		M.I.K.
	Music		M.I.K.
	Table Tennis		M.P.G.
	Drama		D.P.S. + Mr W. Siney
	Swimming		P.H.T.
	CCF Band		
1957	Badminton		M.E.S.,
	Debating Society		M.I.K. & Mr Jarvis
	Music Society		M.I.K.
	Dramatic Society		C.B.P.
	Swimming		P.H.T.
	CCF Band		
1958	Badminton		A.G.S. & A.H.G.-H.
	Music		A.C.C. & Mr Smith
	Chess		D.J.R.
	Swimming		N.K.W.

	CCF Band	
1959	Philately	D.L.W.
	Debating	MHM
	Badminton	W.M.A.
	CCF Band	
	Chess	J.M.S
	Music	M.J.L. + Mr Smith
	Swimming	
	First Pricean, overseas School holiday trip, to Oberamagau, Austria. Pictured: ? Ron Barton, Garry Edwards & Richard Bridgland	
	Railway	Roger E. Gisborne
	Sailing	J.T.
Library		
1960	Railway	Roger E. Gisborne
	Debating	Ian Rankin & MHM
	Swimming	
	Bridge	Hugh Roddis
	Sailing	
	Badminton	Ian A.Johnston
	Model Railway	John F. Tanner
	Chess	R.J.Tyack
	CCF Band	
1961	Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme	Mr M Howard-Jones
	Lion Editorial Committee:	Peter J. Vibert, R.O.Smith, L.Y.Garvey
	1 st Land's End Hitch-Hiking Race	Barry Shurlock
	Small bore Rifle Club	I.A.Johnson
	Rugby	I.A.Johnson
	Swimming (1 st year as an Inter-House competition)	Cyril Briscoe & Mike Howard-Jones
	Sailing – 6 Counties Championships in Nottingham	R.B.Aldridge & P.W.Mollard.
	Choir – performed Stainer's "Crucifixion" in Parish Church. Combined performance of Tenors & Bases with Fareham Girls Grammar School Choir. Involved	Peter Tudge, R.J.Tyack

Chapter 6 Extracurricular Activities

	with Fareham Philharmonic Concert	
	CCF Band	John F. Tanner
	Photography	N.A. Halls, J.Packham. B.Taylor
	Badminton	Marcus B. Heritage
	Bridge	Hugh Roddis & R.G.S.
	Campanology	Peter Tudge
	Chess	R.J.Tyack, B.A.Keen
	Debating	Roger E. Gisborne
	Music	J.H.
	Philumeny	D.R.A.
	Squash	Marcus B. Heritage
	Christian Union	N.Bailey, J.Packman
	CCF Band	John Tanner
1962	Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme	Mr Mike Howard-Jones
	2 nd Land's End Hitch-Hiking Race	
	Lion Editorial Committee:	B.Shurlock, A.C.Clarke, P.J.Vibert
	CCF Band	John Tanner
	CCF Signals section	Alec Harris, Hugh Roddis
	Small bore Rifle Club	P.F. Sheppard
	Badminton Club	M.R. Beavis
	Chess Club	R.J.Tyack, Barry A.Keen
	Choir – combined with Fareham Girls Grammar School for a shared concert	R.J.Tyack
	Christian Union	J.A.Packman, N.F.Bailey
	Cycling	David Goldring
	Modern Jazz	G.A.Edwards
	Photography	N.A.Halls, B.Taylor
	Radio	Hugh Roddis
	Sailing	Mr P.W.Mollard.
	Swimming	
	Tennis	A.J.E.H.
	CCF Band	John Tanner
1963	Small Bore Rifle Club	David Howard-Jones
	3 rd Land's End Hitch-Hiking Race	
	Badminton	N.F. Bailey, S.A.Welch
	Basketball	
	Gymnastics Club	J.G.Morris
	Chess	Barry A.Keen
	Choir	A.R.Houghton
	Christian Union	N.Bailey, J.Packman
	Debating Society	John F.Tanner
	Modern Jazz	J.Harris
	Radio	J.Peck
	Sailing Club	
	Stamp Club	John F. Tanner
	CCF Band	John F. Tanner
	Cruise	Brian Turner
1964	Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme	Mr Mike Howard Jones

	Lion Editorial Committee:	Frank E.C.Gregory, J.Keith, R.A.Lewis, C.Phillips, G.J.Steele	
	Small Bore Rifle Club	Frank E.C.Gregory,	
	CCF Band	R.D.Walker	
	Drama	P.J.Stubbings	
	Library	P.J.Stubbings	
	Christian Union	P.J.Stubbings	
	Chess	C.L.Mason	
	Swimming	Mr Cyril Briscoe	
	Sailing	P.J.Stubbings	
	4 th Land's End Hitch-Hike Race		
1965	Lion Editorial Committee:	N.E.Buckland. P.J.Stubbings, G.H.Roberts, R.J.Pipe	
	Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme	Mr Mike. Howard Jones	
	Small Bore Rifle Club	G.A.Roberts, J.Durrant	
	CCF Band	Mike Bayliss	
	Drama	F.J.Pitt	
	Library	Mr A.D.Alderson	
	Christian Union	P.J.Stubbings	
	Chess	M.Parisot	
	Swimming	Mr Cyril Briscoe	
	Rugby		
	5 th Land's End Hitch-Hike Race		
	Photographic Society	G.C.Pollinger, D.Coates	
	Modern Jazz	G.C.Pollinger, R.M.Shaw	
	Music	P.J.C. Hitchcock	
Badminton	N.E.Auckland		
Trampolining	D.R.Astley, R.P.Naylor		
1966	Lion Editorial Committee:		
	Drama with Fareham Girls' Grammar School	jointly	
	Youth Against Hunger Campaign with FGGS		
	Small Bore Rifle Club	R.Fisher	
	Duke of Edinburgh Award	Mr J.B.Chaffey	
	Chess	M.Parisot	
	Trampolining	R.P.Naylor, D.R.Astley	
	Rugby		
	Youth Against Hunger Committee Hitch-Hiking Race	R.P.Naylor (Treas.), D.R.Astley (Chair), J.Perry (Sec.), J.E.Hair (V-Ch)	
	Badminton	K.F.R.	
	Debating Society	I.K.Dashmitt	
	Table Tennis	I.J.Reeves	
1967	Drama (Sixth Form)	Mr Herbert R. Thacker	
	Swimming	Mr Cyril Briscoe & M.B.Perrin.	
	Camera	I.M.Kenway, S.G.Reddaway	
	Christian Union	S.G.Eyles	
	Sailing		
	Chess	M.B.Perrin	
	Library		
Drama			

1968	Shooting	A.J.E.H. & Mr Nash	
	Library		
	Chess	M.L.Newbury	
	Stamp	B.J.H.	
	Aeromodelling	A.D.Sandham	
	Junior Debating Society		
	1 st Annual Cricket Dinner		
	Community Service Volunteers	B.J.H.	
	Basketball		
	Tennis	A.J.E.H.	
	Swimming	Mr Cyril H.Briscoe. S.J.Reddaway	
	Sailing	R.D.Llwellyn & S.Keith	
	Dramatic Society – Mikado		
	Charity Walk – Shelter		
1969	Rifle	C.F.J.Bard	
	Chess	T.S.Smithin	
	Astronomy	M.A.Seeley	
	Junior Debating	P.C.Whitby	
	Senior Debating	C.F.J.Bard	
	Model Car Club	R.Arrow	
	Bridge Club	P.Woods	
	Railway Club	P.Woods	
	Aeromodelling Club	A.P.Sandham.	
	Stamp Club	M.C.Matthew	
	Basketball		
	2 nd Annual Cricket Dinner		
	1 st Annual Cricket Tour – Isle of Wight		
	Tennis	M.Palmer	
	Swimming	M.S.Crawshaw	
	Sailing	D.J.Entwhistle	
	Library		
	Music	S.J.Reading	
	There was a lunchtime Music club in Room 17 hosted by Mr Chadwick where records were played for mutual appreciation and comment – I did periodically attend that and from memory Mr Chadwick was more modern jazz than Captain Beefheart.		
	Drama Society: Iolanthe	C.F.Jackson	
1970	Rifle	Ian Virgo	
	Debating Society		
	Judo	I Spencer	
	Stamps	Mr Hill M.C.Matthew	
	Table Tennis	R.Thomas	
	Chess	T.Smithin	
	Modelling (aka Model Car Club)		
	Transport	P.Woods	
	Astronomic Society (Meteor Section)	P.R.Dear	
	Astronomic Society	A.Smith	
	Bridge Club	P.J.Shore	

	1 st Annual Hockey Dinner		
	3 rd Annual Cricket Dinner		
	2 nd Annual Cricket Tour – Dorset & Channel Islands		
1971	Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme	S.E.	
	Christian Union	D.Couchman, R.Mortimer & M.Seeley. Mr Glynne Howell & Mr Ellis	
	Computer Group	Mr J.Cole, Francis	
	Community Service Volunteers	H.N.E.	
	Swimming	A.Scutt	
	Tennis	A.Pettiles	
	Sailing	Mr Eric B.Iredale	
	3 rd Annual Cricket Tour – Guernsey & Jersey.		
	2nd Annual Hockey Dinner		
	1 st Annual Soccer Dinner		
	Debating	I.D.Forder	
	Transport	E.Cowton	
	Aeromodelling	S.E.Ellis	
	Bridge	A.C.Burford	
	Chess	T.J.Smithin	
	Astronomical Society	V.S.Freeman & M.D.Long	
	Library	E.H.F.G.	
	Music	T.Bayliss	
	1972	Library	E.H.F.G.
		Music	N.G.Armstrong
Community Service		P.Russell	
Christian Union		P.Hancock, M.Lloyd, J.Ayrton	
Computer group		P.M.J.Timms	
Basketball		R.J.P., C. Merwood, A.Marks, R/J.P.N.Groves	
Tennis		A.J.E.H., D.B.	
Swimming		M.C.T., A.Scutt	
4 th Annual Cricket Tour – 4 days in Jersey, 2 days in Guernsey			
3 rd Annual Hockey Dinner			
Astronomical Society		V.J.Freeman	
Small bore rifle team		G.S.	
Sailing		N.J. Groves & Mr R.Hedley	
Badminton		G.S.	
Bridge Club		K.J.Ashman	
Chess Club		G.D.Walker	
Debating Society		P.Whitby, P.Russell	
Electronics club		M.J.Lloyd	
Judo Club		I.Jones	
Transport Society			
1973	Library		
	Swimming	Mr Cyril Briscoe	
	Sailing	Gerald Pigney	

	Tennis	S.Spencer & D.C.B.
	5 th Annual Cricket Tour – Guernsey & Jersey	
	2 nd Annual Soccer Dinner	
	Basketball	R.J.P. & C.Wilson
	Dramatic Society	N.Armstrong
	Astronomy	
	Christian Union	M.Lloyd, M.Long, J.Ayrton
	Music	N.G.Armstrong
	Chess	I.E.Shields
	Judo	P.B.Smith
	Transport	E.Cowton
1974	Dramatic Society	N.Armstrong
	Debating Society	T.Jagger
	Christian Union	Mr Alan Glynne-Howell
	Music	V.J.J.
	6 th Annual Cricket Tour – Channel Islands	
	Combined Hockey & Soccer Dinner	
	Astronomy Society	V.J.Freeman
	Bridge Club	J.H.J.
	Aeromodelling Club	Mr O’Neil, A.McKenna
	Stamp Club	B.Thompson
1975	7 th Annual Cricket Tour - West Indies	<i>NB Where there are gaps in the list of sports Dinners from 1968 onwards, it is because of the lack of reports in Lion magazines</i>
1976	Astronomy	Robin Burston
	Christian Union	Mary Pike
	Old Priceans’ Association	John D.Cole
1977	Poetry Reading	R.H.
	Christian Union	Phillip Walters
1978	Old Priceans’ Association	John D.Cole
1979	Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme	Michael Hughes
	Film Society	Peter Hardingham
1980	Film Society	Sarah Williams
	Computer Studies	M.S.

Beyond the 1974 Lion magazine, which does have the sort of listing that is evident in earlier years, there is a diminishing record of extracurricular life beyond the CCF which lasted up to 1979, and of various sports teams, and of visits and trips. That does not mean there were no more activities additional to those listed, merely that they were not reported on in the “new style” College magazine.

Beyond the 1980 issue of the Price’s College magazine, no traces of any further equivalent publication have been found.

If any of the listed pupils care to pen a tale of how their activity functioned, please submit asap, for possible use in a follow-up publication, say, in 2025

The Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme



The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme was introduced in 1961 and became a staple part of the School's programme over many years. With camping practices and expeditions at Silver and Gold award levels, activity tended to be focussed in the New Forest and Brecon Beacons areas. But later, trips further afield into the Lake District and Dartmoor added variety. DoE training was added to the CCF curriculum also and practices were held in conjunction with CCF Arduous Training courses – these were frequently at Leek in North Wales. In 1966, there was a 2 week DoE expedition in Le Massif Central, in France, led by the indomitable Mr John Chaffey. But local areas continued to be used – Rother valley in West Sussex, Heol Senni in Wales. And, as just reward for their commitment, achievements and endeavours, Gold Award winners received their acknowledgment at Buckingham Palace.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD: This scheme has recently been introduced into the School and has met with a very gratifying reception. Twenty-five boys have begun their preparation for the second series, the Silver Award. The series is divided into four groups: Physical Fitness, Hobbies, Public Service and, finally, the Expedition.



Each boy has his own particular hobby and we have discovered a wide range of pursuits, including Judo, Marksmanship, Motorcycle Repair, Sailing, Fishing and even Bird-watching! These hobbies have to be pursued consistently for at least six months.

For the final test in the Expedition, 25 boys and 4 masters will be going to the Brecon Beacons on 14 July. They will spend two nights under canvas and will cover about 20 miles across country using maps and compass. They have to cook their own food and carry all their equipment. Training expeditions are now in progress and the orange coloured lightweight tent, which they use, has already been seen on the School field. Busy mothers will probably relish the fact that the boys are learning to cook for themselves; we are endeavouring to break them of the custom of cooking the eternal sausage."

These boys will, I hope, progress to the Third Series, the Gold Award, next year. Further groups for the Silver Award will be started next term and any boy who is interested should keep a sharp look-out upon the notice-boards.

M.H-J.

Gold Award Year	Gold Recipients	Other
Founded as a National Award Scheme in 1956 by the then Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Philip. Following his death in 2021 and the accession to the throne, the new King Charles III awarded the title to Prince Edward.		
The Award Scheme was introduced into Price's School during the School Year		

1961		9 x Silver
1962	R.O.Smith, J.A.Pryde, M.P.Short, K.K.Crane (The first Gold Awards in the School)	16 x Silver
1964	J.M. McGary, R.C.Nicholls, P.A.B.Thomas, P.Wake.	9 x Silver
1965		9 x Silver
1966	David Astley Fred Pitt Roger Fisher Graham Hartridge	 <p><i>David Astley</i>, who earned his DoE Silver and Gold Awards in the same year!</p>
		20 x Silver
1967	R.Naylor	
1968	S.D.Bush-Harris, M. Dennison, R.Boyce,	5 x Silver
1969	M.G.Lusty, + ?	11 x Silver
1970	12	
1974	D.Hutton, N. Groves and J. Lamont	

1961.

This scheme has got off to a good start. Twenty-four boys decided to enter for the Silver Award this year. After the GCE examinations had ended, fifteen went on the Expedition section. They were accompanied by four masters, who acted as an Examining body. They left by train, for Abergavenny and completed a testing expedition in the Brecon Beacons. Some had already completed the other sections—Pursuits and Physical Fitness Tests. The third section (First Aid) was carried out by the RAMC from Netley Military Hospital. We are indebted to Captain Lucas, RAMC, for his invaluable assistance. It is hoped that most of the fifteen boys will have obtained the Award; the results will be known next term. For next year, forty-five boys have entered for the Award scheme. This response is most encouraging and shows that the spirit of adventure and of public service is very much alive in Price's School. We plan to extend the range of Public Service activities to include Fire-Fighting and Police work. Full details of the Expedition side of the training are given in another article in this magazine.

M.H.J.

Jan 1962

The second group of candidates for the Silver Award of this scheme are now fully engaged in their various activities; forty-six boys are involved and are working well. All have undertaken one training expedition and have tasted the delights of bivouacking and of eating of their own cooking! The Public Service arrangements are working well. One group is pursuing a course in First Aid under the supervision of Capt. Grimshaw, RAMC from the Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley; another group visits the Fareham Fire Station for instruction from Station Officer Jupe while the third pursues its training under the watchful eye of an Inspector from Fareham Police Station. If anyone saw a Black Maria full of Price's School boys passing through Fareham, I can assure him that they were not being 'taken in'. It was part of their instruction—a visit to the cells! Several boys have already achieved the necessary standards in the Physical Fitness tests, and the Pursuits section is also progressing.

M. H.-J.

May 1962

The Easter vacation will see the culmination of the scheme for some 24 boys. We go to the Lake District on Easter Monday complete with food, extra clothing, sleeping bags, tents etc. It will be quite a gruelling test but success should provide each candidate with a sense of satisfaction. It has been necessary to select for this expedition, mainly on the grounds of expense. The other 24 boys in the Silver Award scheme will take their test in North Hampshire next term, Mr Eric Hopwood, the Area Awards officer, assures me that the test will be every bit as exacting, Five boys are attempting the 4-day expedition for the Gold Award, This will also be in the Lake District, under independent supervision. The various other aspects of the scheme are progressing satisfactorily. Most of the boys have succeeded in their Public Service section and the representatives of the Police, RAMC and Fire Services were well pleased with their work.

M. H.-J.

Sept 1962

The Award Scheme continues to make good progress. This year 38 boys have undertaken the expedition for the Silver Award; most of them have successfully completed the test. They now have to complete one or other of the four sections. We were obliged to tackle the Expedition in two groups. The first group, of 24 boys, went to the Lake District in the Easter vacation; they were extremely fortunate in the weather, The other group of 14 boys were tested in the North Hampshire area. Both groups have done very well, Of the last year's Silver Award candidates, some six boys decided to continue with the Scheme and try to achieve the Gold Award. Five of them went to the Lake District (also in the Easter vacation) and they successfully tackled the four-day Expedition. Two boys have now completed all four sections for the Gold Award and their records are awaiting confirmation. The other three hope to complete very shortly, If they are successful they will go to Buckingham Palace in December of this year to receive their Awards.

M. H.-J.

Jan 1963

The highlight of our report this term is, of course, the visit of four of our boys to Buckingham Palace to receive their Gold Awards. It is unfortunate that these lads (**R. O. Smith, Crane, Pryde and Short**) were not able to receive them from the hand of Prince Philip himself; it seems that the pressure of

numbers has made this an impossibility. However, we are very pleased with their success. Next year we may have an even larger number attaining this very high standard. Seven boys have already taken their Expedition for the Gold Award. They braved the rigours of Dartmoor in November. All seven completed the course, and have submitted the logs of their expedition to the assessors. We now await the results. For the Silver Award we again had no lack of aspirants. This scheme is becoming very popular and since its inception over 80 boys have worked for the Award. We are very indebted to the Fareham Police Force for their assistance in this scheme. They have provided a course, on Police Work, which has been most interesting and instructive. This is for the section on 'Rescue and Public Service'. It is hoped that some of the candidates for the Silver Award will go to Dartmoor towards the end of next term for their expedition test. M. H.-J.

Oct 1963

The popularity of the scheme continues unabated. Some thirty candidates were enrolled for the Silver Award at the beginning of this School year, and twelve were selected to attempt the Expedition on Dartmoor this Easter. All were successful and stood up very well to the climatic conditions. Snow, rain, fog and sunshine were all experienced — all 11 the boys enjoyed the challenge. Later in the Summer term, after the School examinations are over, we propose to test a further two dozen for their Silver Award expedition, this time in the North Hampshire area. Most of these boys still have one or more sections, fitness tests or hobbies, to complete before obtaining their awards. About a dozen boys have progressed to the quest for the Gold Award and several are within measurable distance. The Expedition seems to be the most attractive part of the scheme, from the point of view of the boys. I should however like to see greater effort made in the other three sections of the Award Scheme. I expect that many more boys will be enrolled towards the end of this term when the opportunity is offered to boys from the Third forms. We shall probably repeat the Dartmoor expedition in the Easter of next year.

M. H.-J.

May 1964

.... there was a combined Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme expedition and CCF Arduous Training course on Dartmoor, with five masters, which met rough conditions.

Boys still continue to show interest in the Award Scheme. About a dozen boys are still in the hunt for the Gold Award and about forty are at various stages in the Silver Award activities. One of the highlights of the Scheme, the Expedition, takes place from 23 to 30 March, on Dartmoor. Training is now in close conjunction with the CCF Arduous Training courses. Those boys who were not yet ready to undertake this expedition will, I hope, go on the Summer expedition. The Public Service training this year consisted of a course of Fire-fighting and we are greatly indebted to the Fareham branch of the Hampshire Fire Service for providing a course of lectures and practical teaching and also for examining our boys. The result was most encouraging as all boys passed and we were congratulated by the Station Officer. I believe that the Fitness Section has not been strenuously followed up; Candidates must get down to this section. Perhaps the finer weather of next term will see greater efforts forthcoming. No Award can be obtained without perseverance and effort!

M. H.-J.

Oct 1964

The scheme continues to attract boys throughout the upper school. In late March fifteen boys and five masters set out for southern Dartmoor where a second scheme was to be run on similar lines to last year, Unfortunately, bad weather ruined our entire programme, and only a modified schedule was possible. Great credit must be given to the boys who managed to pass — a display of both

tenacity and endurance, The summer expedition followed the same pattern as last year, with a trek over the Hampshire Downs in fine hot weather. Next year we look forward to a combined Gold and Silver training programme which will involve a walk along much of the finest country of the South Downs. Some general points about the scheme are worth mentioning: it is open to all boys over 15, and the Silver Award is well within the capabilities of every boy in the school. It must be remembered however, that the expedition is only a small part of the scheme. Far too many boys successfully complete the expedition and then rarely bother to complete the hobbies section or to attain the necessary standards of physical fitness. These are equally important and it cannot be overemphasised that an all-round interest in the scheme is looked for, rather than in the camping section alone.

NB Mr Chaffey has taken over administration of the Scheme.

J.B.C.

May 1965

The scheme has continued to attract a large number of boys. Since September nine Silver Awards have been gained, and there is the promise of a considerable number of successes at this standard later this year. Ten boys are now working towards their Gold Award, which will culminate in their tough expedition in the Brecon Beacons in October. Two Silver Expeditions are planned, both in the West Sussex – East Hampshire region. It is hoped that some of the boys in the scheme will be able to demonstrate their skills and acquired knowledge before the Duke of Edinburgh, when he visits the County in May to see the working of the scheme. Response to the call for more active participation in all sections of the scheme has been encouraging. Since Friday night is now virtually established as "Award Scheme Night," more integration of the sections is possible and the overall result is most gratifying.

J.B.C.

June 1966

"The scheme has continued to attract many boys in the Upper school. Last year we gained no less than 23 Silver Awards, and so far 4 Gold Awards have been won in 1966. The expedition has still perhaps the largest appeal but all participating in the scheme may well be reminded that the more neglected sections, the physical fitness and hobbies, are just as important in gaining the award.

Successful expeditions have taken place in both the in the New Forest at Silver Standard, and in the Brecon Beacons at Gold Standard. In the summer term we have another Gold Expedition in the Brecon Beacons and a Silver Expedition in Dorset.

In the summer, too, we are breaking by organising an Expedition to the remoter parts of the High volcanic Massif Central of France. Boys taking part in the Gold Award have been invited to participate in what will be one of the most exciting ventures undertaken by the School for many years. We shall climb the Puy de Dôme, the Puy de Sancy and the Plomb du Central – all peaks over 4,000 feet, camp on the waterless Causses, and explore the wild Gorges of the Tarn. We hope that the experience gained this year will be sufficient to enable us to arrange expeditions to the mountains of Scandinavia and Central Europe in future years.

J.B.C.

Memories of the Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award (About 1967/8)

I have fond memories of participating in the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme while at Price's School. Perhaps the most vivid was taking part in the fairly gruelling 50 mile expedition in the Brecon Beacons which took in Pen y Fan. Having set off with fellow Priceans in a member of staff's car the first event of note was said staff member's car accidentally hitting the car in front on the top of Birdlip Hill in the Cotswolds en route. Fortunately the car was not damaged too badly and we duly arrived at the Hampshire County Council Outdoor Education Centre at Heol Senni which was to be the starting point for the expedition. There the County Council's Outdoor Education Advisor took control and briefed us on what was expected of us during the expedition.

We were required to carry everything we needed for the three-day trek around the Brecon Beacons. My abiding memory was the weather which was extremely cold and the nights we spent out in the wilds were pretty uncomfortable. I recall sharing a tent with Norman Pasley. We found the expedition challenging but enjoyable under the watchful eye of adults with hawk like eyes for any contravention of the standards required including any evidence of leaving any trace that we had been in the places in which we chose to camp.

The biggest disappointment was saved for our debriefing on our return to Heol Senni when Bob Frith, HCC Outdoor Education Advisor informed us that we had completed the expedition successfully but that due to a technicality it could not count as the Gold Award Expedition. As we had embarked directly onto the Gold Award without doing the Silver Award the expedition we had completed would be counted as a Silver Award Expedition.

Twelve months later I did repeat the Gold Award Expedition in the Brecon Beacons this time partnering up with the Army Pay Corps candidates from Worthy Down near Winchester. That was another memorable expedition but suffice to say that having completed it I was able to obtain my Gold Award.

Another part of the Gold Award at Price's involved undertaking a public service and I opted for the Civil Defence. This involved being trained by the Public Services such as the Fire Brigade and Police to be in a position to respond in the event of a national disaster with skills in first aid and other life-saving activities. Interviewed by the Southern Evening Echo whilst undergoing training a fellow Pricean was asked what motivated him to undertake this particular public service to which he replied "in what other circumstances can I put an axe through a plate window without getting arrested!". Interestingly, near the end of my time working with the Civil Defence I received a formal communication informing me that I had been promoted to the role of Assistant Deputy Post Control Officer – I never did find out what the post entailed as soon after that the Civil Defence was disbanded. However that led to me receiving a very nicely worded letter from the Queen thanking me for my service to the Civil Defence.

Just a couple of my memories of participating in the Award while at Price's.

[Ed: This Report also appears under Mike Lusty's name in the Gazetteer, Part, aka A Price's Who's Who].

Mike Lusty

Dec 1971

This scheme is underway at the School again and so far 22 boys have decided to take part. **S.E.**

Ed: Sadly, there was no further report in any of the remaining Lion magazines, or in the College's annual magazine. Thus this is an unfinished story.

Educational, CCF Field Days, Exchange and other Trips

What Schools do and how they organise to do it is generally governed by the Curriculum. “The” Curriculum is a bit of a misnomer for much of the Educational history of Schooling in the UK, although there have been phases of different kinds of centralism and autonomy which are beyond the capacity of this Report.

Price’s School was founded as a Charitable bequest of William Price, for the education of 20 poor boys and girls on Christian lines with the end product of being able to read The Bible. And that was what formed the bulk of in-school learning time. The delivery was left largely to the inclinations of the appointed Master whose endeavours might have subject to occasional oversight by the local Clergy and later, Inspection – all being answerable to the Charity Commission’s authority.

There was ever a tale of struggle between central authorities and those closer to the locality of benefaction, in this case, the Fareham area.

The focus of the Report is the life and times of the new, 1908 Price’s School on its new site in Park Lane, Fareham. At its opening, there were but 18 pupils, most of whom were Boarders. Little is known of the regime of boarders and only some account of their co-existence with day-pupils emerges later. It is not so much the shape of the day and its contents that are of concern here, but what of the after-School hours and their time in the Boarding house, otherwise known as the School House?

In another Chapter (Boarding and up to 1949) in this Report, there are a number of reflections by boys on their experience of boarding environment, but what would have added interest is a little on which to base any comment about the 40 years of the boarding life of the School. There is acknowledgment that the domestic environment was a warm and embracing one, the consequence of a caring and nourishing environment delivered by the Headmaster of the time – Mr S.E.N. Bradly, and his wife. But there is no detail. Boarding is reported-on separately.

Under a separate heading in this Review, the implied benefits of what was then a serious attempt to develop a good, School-sporting tradition is taken now, to have made an important contribution to the extracurricular and boarding facets of the working days. Boys on site all day, aside from “Prep” time, would have had time to while away. Sports practices would have been very useful in filling that gap, as well as for the other associated benefits through participation.

And so, sports team practices would have been a part of their diet, I am sure, though that likelihood is not mentioned anywhere. An interesting aspect of the School 1st XI teams is that, for several years, there were teachers playing as well, bolstering not only numbers, but capability too. Doubtless that shared experience did much to foster good relationships.

The School’s sporting calendar – in Major and Minor sports is covered in a separate Reports, along with Athletics and Steeplechase, and the Cadet Force. Taking an active part in all that there was by way of sport, and the Cadet Force added enormously to the overall extracurricular experience, and that to overall, enjoyment and sense of belonging that will have melded the years spent in Price’s into a wholly engrossing experience.

In their reporting, it has been interesting to see the organisational formality that recurs, with elections to post holders, sometimes including the Headmaster, as if he would attend a meeting! Groups were generally run by older pupils with an eye to succession and continuity that would form an adjunct to the rest of the curriculum.

The nature of the groups has varied, from hobby-centred affairs, such as Stamps, to pursuits such as Chess, to activity sessions e.g. Badminton and finally to loftier interest such as Music recitals or Debates. The names of the reporting correspondents recur elsewhere in the Lions illustrating what a variety of interests some boys have in and amongst their organisational aptitudes. 'Twas ever thus, and ever will be". One deficit stands out, especially as the groundwork for it exists in the Debating Society, and that is Public Speaking. Or is that an aspect of more modern School life prompted by English subject curriculum changes that is yet to stake its claim to prominence in Schools?

Hm! A public Speaking team developed over a few years in the Price's Sixth Form College, and that is reported on in the "Price's Sixth Form College Years" Chapter.

Even in the post-1922 Lions, there is evidence for the foundation of the three major team sports which carried through the ensuing 52 years until Price's School transmogrified into Price's College. In the early years, pupil numbers were low, and spread across what we would call Years 5 – 11 now, that would have meant few of any age available for a given team. Teams were defined chiefly on ability then, and supplemented with the participation by up to three or four Masters – Cricket score cards bear this out. But the adults weren't always dominant, even with the ball.

Grammar Schools such as Price's were in competition with the higher profile Boarding / Public Schools, and especially the Minor ones. But Price's origins were not on a par with the lesser Public Schools, and a reputation was needed to attract Teachers as well as Pupils. A visit to a Boarding School these days (2020) illustrates just on what kind of scale and attention to detail, provisions for extracurricular activities are organised.

So, from the boarding era which ended in 1948, there had to be a distinctive start, with something tangible that was a hallmark of the value of life at the School.

There wasn't much evidence for extracurricular life until about 1934 when a Stamp Club was formed, so the only evidence of extracurricular life would be in the existence of Teams, etc. – the 3 major sports teams. Lion magazines show little evidence of team practises / coaching etc. beyond what is implied by occasional reference either coaching *per se*, or to the oversight of a team by a Master.

There is not much reference to Curricular provision for Games either, as we would know it. A note in 1928: "*Board of Education intended to discontinue the use of Drill Sgts., and to train graduate teachers in Physical Education work – mainly for upper School pupils*". Sergeants remained for the time being, for the younger boys. I haven't come across any references to the recruitment of PE specialists yet, but It was an almost unwritten presumption then that teachers applying for jobs would be able to "offer" something extra – mostly sport, and there are plenty of examples of that in the Lion.

Team practices would have gone a long way to occupying boys after School and maybe there were various kinds of activity in free time that go unremarked-upon.

The benefits of retaining on site many potential games playing pupils as boarders has been the root of the higher performances of Independent / Boarding Schools, a model which Grammar Schools struggled to emulate. This is an often understated factor in games success.

Many extracurricular activities evolved into well-supported Clubs that went on to produce fully fledged School teams e.g. Sailing, Tennis, Rugby, even Chess, and I want to find out at what point that transition occurred because then, they seemed to satisfy the definition of an extracurricular activity, *and* be an adjunct of the PE Department's extracurricular activities such as Judo, Gymnastics, Table Tennis didn't really make the grade as full School sports.

The first recorded Visiting Speaker, from the Selbourne Society, delivered an address in 1932 on the benefits of observing Nature rather than collecting it.

The first “Club” activity was “Stamps”, which started in 1936 – when there were no issues of UK commemorative stamps – that was the year of the three Kings: George V, Edward VIII and George VI (although his Coronation and with it, his first Commemorative stamps was in 1937). Quite a simple focus then, compared with today, 2020, when there are planned 15 different commemorative issues, + new definitive and regional issues. But at least then, there was a Commonwealth to widen interest.



The onset of outward, educational visits awaited some further years until the first of two visits by a Sixth Form group to the Houses of Parliament.

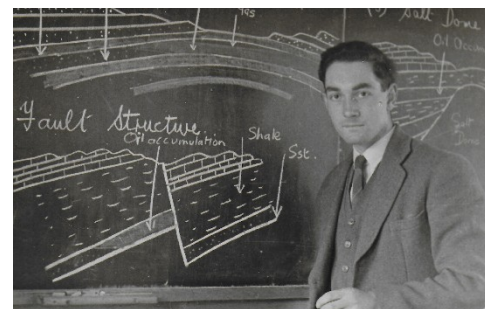


But in all of this time the Cadet Corps / CCF had been setting the trend with the annual highlights being the Summer Camp at a variety of Army bases. Later the RAF section and then the RN section added more variety, with flying experiences and sea time being eagerly anticipated elements of their own educational programmes. The Army cadets had opportunities to go on a wide range of specialist courses – Physical Instruction, armourers, engineering etc. and for the Naval section, there was extended sea time on Mine Sweepers around the coast of Britain. Undoubtedly, the RAF section had the most interesting and useful options, including air experience for all cadets, gliding courses at various levels, Pilot’s License options – many of these delivered through Flying Scholarships which, in commercial terms

would have a current value of several thousands of pounds. These courses were intensive, no sinecures. And there were Star Camps available for cadets with Officer potential, and available at very little cost.

The 1960s were to see a flourishing of opportunities and courses for all. Some of these were parts of annual programmes of organisations such as the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra concerts, the Faraday Lectures. There were sailing courses, the start of the annual French exchange with a School in Grenoble, and the School’s first holiday – a week’s visit to Innsbruck in Austria. Historians had their annual Lecture at the University in Southampton. There was a start to legitimate relationships with the Sixth Form Girls at FGS (Dancing Lessons), and even a jolly for Headmaster on an RAF sponsored flight to Cyprus.

But really, this was the era of Field Trips which, added to the Field Days of the CCF meant quite a lot of time out of School. These were the days of Chaffey & Oxford, two young, modern, interesting, lively, imaginative teachers who knew the value of practical field work. Geography is much more macroscopic than Biology and with so much syllabus-relevant places to be seen within reach of Fareham, John Chaffey devised a programme of annual visits for all years that led to Geography becoming one of



John B. Chaffey

the most popular subjects in the School. On top of these shorter field trips came the longer, residential, 1-week VI form trips, usually to established Field Studies Council Centres, for Biologists and Geographers.

With the added time spent in a less academic, and more sociable context, it is no wonder that these types of residential opportunities led to the establishment of high quality learning experiences and excellent Teacher – Pupil relationships, reflected in the overall respect and value for the School proving such life-chances.

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme started in School at this time (1961), adding yet more value to the overall School endeavour. Instructional experiences, as well as the self-propelled pursuit of other aspects of the scheme, such as hobby, service etc., overnight practices allied with trekking challenges, formal Expedition rehearsals and then the definitive Test Challenge itself, how was there time for classroom learning, and School sport?



1962 visit to Houses of Parliament

The first DoE Scheme Gold awards were gained by four pupils in 1962. Although the DoE scheme was reported-on in the Lion, there was a lack of detail that would permit a valid appraisal of its overall impact in the School..

This was the era of pupil initiative, big time, though there had been some spectacular examples in earlier years. Imagine a trip from Fareham to Glasgow, across to Edinburgh and back home! Not by rail, or private car, or bus route, but hitch-hiking. Sleeping rough, in fields, in Police cells, turning-up at an RAF Station to ask if there was a plane going south that could provide a lift! Well, it happened, and is written-up in the section: "Spirit of Adventure". Two 17 year-olds, before the days of-motorways, pre-computers, pre-mobile phones, pre-risk assessments, pre rough-weather clothing, and in 1947 and 1948, two boys completed this phenomenal task. The first pair did get their lift by



High Profile Hitch-Hiking

a Lancaster Bomber (!) to Hurn Airport, and in the 2nd such hike, the pair ended-up in London and later got a lift that overshot their mark and ended-up in Exeter, with a night in a Police cell (granted at their request), before getting home next day.

The tragedy of this example of initiative is that the lad who was in both pairs, was later killed before he took his "A" levels.

Starting in 1951, for 5 years, there was a series of pupil-organised Hitch-hiking Races to Land's End. In pairs, these Sixth formers undertook another amazing initiative without prompting by Staff. What is different about these events is that they were conceived as Races! Sadly, after the first two Races, the values of them and their intrinsic interest seemed to wane as is shown in the diminishing write-ups in the "Spirit of Adventure" Chapter.

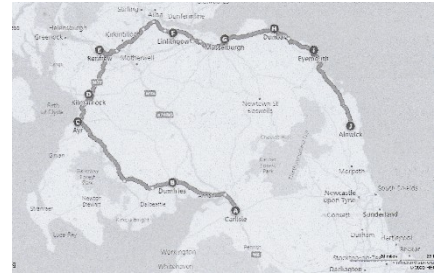
A recent contact has suggested that a new phase of challenges was set under way, with the aim being to get as far away from Fareham in 24 hours as possible! In the context of other similar activities being reported, that seems quite plausible, although there is no evidence for it in our archives.

In 1953 a group of 5 scouts* undertook a challenge to "Adventure in North Wales". *These were boys who had been members of the former, now closed 9th Fareham (Price's School) Scout Troop formerly run by the Revd E.M.Royds-Jones. Their Adventure was not organised by the School, and is described in the "Spirit of Adventure" Chapter.

In ways that could never be imagined these days, a certain kind of almost dissident, anti-establishment, even lazy, kind of pupil was commonly to be found "working" (aka skiving) in the CCF

Armoury, where they could play all afternoon with the rifles etc., unsupervised, and yet be responsible for ensuring the cleaning-duty group were made to use their pieces of 4 x 2 rag to maximum effect to get the barrels clean! It is not easy to wonder what extra precautions were in place for the safety of blank ammunition and thunderflashes when that was delivered to the School. Not a very good type of initiative displayed here! Not much of a risk assessment, either!

The late 1960s saw a change in the scale of these initiatives with a retraction into more local, Fareham area territory, when there was a series of circular walks, this time in association with a specific Charitable collection. That they were local and not of great length was no disappointment, for they were Walks and not Hikes, and there was a chance taken by some to complete more than one lap, wholly or in part. And there was much engagement with other local, non-school organisations in the process.



A combination of the northern section of the 1st outward route, and the 2nd return route of the Scotland Hikes.

Virtually none of this kind of spirited, self-challenging initiatives would be possible these days, surrounded by mountains of risk assessments, health & safety measures and insurance cover having to be in place, and with plenty of adult supervision.

The CCF Band was within my personal experience. It used to meet on Thursday evenings for practise in the old Hall. Almost none of us could read music and at no stage was there a teacher / Cadet Officer in charge. Peer group tuition was the norm. I joined the Band at the start of my 2nd year and spent a further 6 years in it, even having a final Parade with the Band after I had left School and the then Drum Major was not available. There was a Band Master – Bob Jarman had been a Pupil at the School. He played trumpet in a local Dance Band. He attended a few Practice nights and occasionally came to external Parades with us. No adult exercised any leadership over us, though plenty complained at the noise of the lunchtime practices in the old, main block classrooms. There was no adult care of instruments ever, in storage or for performance, not at any time during my years.



*Baden Powell Centenary parade in Fareham, 1957.
Notice all the Scouts were in step!*

The Band shown here was 22 strong, but it did develop into a larger unit. Like all School groups, the nature of its performance changed over the years and hit a low point in the Fourth year and faced closure. But that didn't happen because in response to initiatives from John Tanner and myself, we were given consent to turn the Band into a full time platoon. That meant we Paraded on Friday afternoons, as a Band and because we were much more visible to the other cadets

some decided to join in. We wore white webbing as normal and rank chevrons were in green for Corporals and Red for Sergeants. On full parades, we also wore dress cords, drummers and buglers had white gloves and on the lower right arm of uniform, we wore musician, bugler or drummer badges backed by green or red felt, according to 2nd or 1st class player. Thus, the Band became a colourful unit, good in size, quite good in performance, and every aspect of its management was run by the NCOs. Only on external Parades, when we might have needed coach transport was anyone

from the School management involved. As to what we played, that was up to us also. We did have set-piece in a Sunset ceremony, but otherwise we made it up as we went along.

International trips gradually made their way into the School calendar, with Innsbruck in Austria, at “Gasthof zum Schwartz Adler” being the first in 1958, with Boppard am Rhine a year later. Ski trips happened also, into Switzerland and Austria, and there was regular uptake of holidays on board the SS *Nevasa* and *Dunera* – generally into the Mediterranean, but also to the Baltic. One such cruise involved a flight to Greece then on the SS *Uganda* to the Crimea and Turkey. The School’s first French exchange trip took place in 1960 with the inauguration of several years of enjoyable visits to Grenoble, with French students hosted at home, in return.

1968 saw the start of a new level of School experience – with the inception of the first Annual Cricketer’s Dinner in the School. As in other Sports, players rise through School teams to County representation and occasionally get near International selection. But Price’s sporting ambitions reached a new height in 1975 with a Tour to the West Indies. One good thing begets another, and Hockey Dinners and Soccer Dinners followed, all on the premises and catered for by School Catering staff.

But Visits weren’t always spectacular, and there were more mundane occasions such as Book Fairs, History Exhibition at Winchester, a Science Symposium, Computer courses, Theatre trips and so on. I wonder how much of that exists nowadays with such high pressures on work and School assessments. The OFSTED School Inspections I later became familiar with had no way of evaluating a School’s extracurricular life beyond perhaps just mentioning it, and it should not be a surprise that a kind of “if its isn’t measured, why do it?” mentality settled on Schools. Severe reductions in team sports followed too, accelerating the trend of losses consequent upon Teachers’ “Industrial” action of the 1980s.

Educational trips were not always for groups and there are several examples of an individual or small group being involved in intensive courses, generally in pupils’ own time – a 4-day athletics course at Motspur Park, University of London, a fortnight’s International Youth Science Festival in London, a month with the Royal Greenjackets on active training in Germany, Christian Education fellowship course, a CCF Cert. T Railway Engineering course at Marchwood, and by far the most impressive were the Gliding courses available through the CCF RAF section, the Flying Scholarships that funded these and the Officer-potential Star Camps taken-up by several cadets. These are reported-on in other Chapters.

There must have been many pupils whose lives were greatly enriched with such opportunities, all of the sport and routine CCF activities and in some years, many months might have passed without families seeing much of their boys for all that was engaging their time. The same applies also to the commitment of many Staff, and their tolerant families, yet again without husband or dad while he was away making possible the enjoyment of opportunities for many others.

For resourceful boys, and enabling families, life as a whole must have been like a rich and ornate jigsaw, with all this on top of what hopefully, would have been an engrossing education. Now, in 2020, I wonder what range of life-enhancing experiences are available to the teenagers of the Fareham area through their Schools.


It will be interesting to contrast this era’s cohort (1950s – 1970s) with the Pricians of earlier years whose post-education employment took them to places new and afar, there to stand on their feet. And then, notionally removing all of the electronic entertainment, social and educational aids from modern lives, to assess what, in the locality of Fareham, represents a modern diet of opportunity.

Table of Educational, CCF Field, Exchange and other Trips

CCF content is in black font. Other content in blue font.

Much more detail of the CCF is reported in: "Price's CCF: A Report on its Life and Times" by D.Goldring, Dec. 2010.


Listings here for the CCF can do little justice to the many cadets who took part, singly or in small groups in a wide variety of short courses offered by all services.

Year	Destination	Involving	Leader(s) + correspondent
1937	Eastleigh railway Works	Scientific Society	
1939	ACF Field Day on Wickham Common		
1939	ACF Summer Camp at Marlborough	63 cadets	
1940	ACF Summer Camp at Marlborough		
1943	ACF Summer Camp	Lots!	
1945	ACF Summer Camp at Basing Park.		
1946	ACF Summer Camp at Basing Park NCOs on a Bren Gun training course Whole Price's Company on Parade for Armistice Day, in Fareham.		
	Fareham area ACF Annual Camp at Freshwater, Isle of Wight. Transport there was in Landing Craft! Scout Troop to Beaudesert International Scout Camp, near Cannock.	24 cadets.	
1947	ACF Summer Camp at Aldershot		
1948	ACF Summer Camp at Corfe Castle	30 cadets	
1948	ACF Field Day listed		
1950	ACF Summer Camp at Camberley		
1951	ACF Summer Camp at Weymouth		
1952	ACF Summer Camp at Bourley	80 cadets	
1953	ACF Summer Camp cancelled – polio outbreak!		
1954	CCF camp at Castle Martin		
	Air section Camp at RAF Cottesmore		
1955	ACF Summer Camp at Tidworth	63 cadets	
1956	ACF Summer Camp at Bourley		
	Air section Camp at Pembrey.		
1957	CCF Field Day at Exton		
	CCF Summer Camp at Stamford	49 cadets	
1958	1 x CCF cadet on an RAF Field Craft & Hill Walking course in North Wales		
	CCF Field Day cancelled – Foot & Mouth disease outbreak!		
	CCF Summer Camp at Shorncliffe`		
1959	2nd Trip to Parliament & Tower of London	VI Form	With Reginald Bennett M.P. + Mr M. Howard-Jones
	CCF Summer Camp at Blandford	54 cadets	

Chapter 6 Extracurricular Activities


	Air section Camp at RAF Ternhill	23 cadets	
	CCF Visit to Port Loading Regt., RE, Marchwood.		
1960	Faraday Lecture		
	Bournemouth Symphony Concert		
	1 st Land's End Hitch-hiking Race	12	VI Form Pupils
	1 st School Exchange trip to Grenoble, France		Mr A.D. Alderson
	French boys in School for 3 weeks		
	Field Trip to Dorset Coast	Geographers	Mr John B. Chaffey
	CCF Air section cadets to Hamble Air Experience.		
	CCF RAF section summer camp at Watton in Norfolk-	18 Air cadets	Capt. Cyril Briscoe
	CCF visit to watch Exercise Ambassador at Larkhill, Salisbury Plain.	30 cadets	
	CCF Field Day		
	CCF Summer Camp at No. 1 Training Unit, Blandford Forum		
	VI U to National Physical Laboratory		
	Vi Form residential Field Trip at Flatford Mill	"A" Level Biologists 12	Mr Mike R. Oxford
	VI U Field Trip to Hurst Castle Spit		
	Dinghy Sailing course at Hamble		
	VI visit to Oxford		
	VI A to Commonwealth Lecture		
	IV & V Geography visit to Cheddar & Mendips		
	II Form Geography visit to New Forest		
	II Form visit to Salisbury, Stonehenge and Romsey		
III Form visit to Isle of Wight			
III & IV Visit to Royal Academy			
School holiday trip to Innsbruck, Austria		Mr Thompson & Mr Jarvis	
1961	VI Form History Conference at Southampton University		
	Start of dancing lessons with FGGS		
	Field Day	2 nd Year Geography	Mr John B. Chaffey
	Headmasters' flight to Cyprus!		Mr Eric Poyner
	Field Trip to Malham Tarn	VI Form Geography	Mr John B. Chaffey
	Coastal Ecology Field Trip to Dale Fort	VI Form Biologists 8	Mr Mike R. Oxford & Eric W. Maclarty
	Geography Field Day to Meon Valley, Blackmore Vale & S. Wilts.	L.VI Form Geographers	John B. Chaffey
	North Wales Arduous Training Course	CCF with DoE people	
	2 nd Land's End Race	VI Formers 12	Peter Vibert +
	Exchange Visit to Grenoble, France		
	Malham Tarn, Yorkshire	Vi Form 9	Mr John B. Chaffey

		Geographers	
	Choir in joint Concert with Fareham Girls' Grammar School		
	Radio Exhibition, London		R.W.E.F.
	1-week sailing course, Botley.		
	Duke of Edinburgh Award introduced – Silver Expedition practise in the New Forest		Mr Mike Howard-Jones
	Duke of Edinburgh Award Silver Expedition, Brecon Beacons	24 boys	Mr Mike Howard-Jones
	CCF Field Day – north of Winchester	All Cadets (250!)	Mr Mike Howard-Jones
	CCF Summer Camp at Chiseldon		
	CCF Night time Field Exercise on Portsdown Hill.	70 Cadets	W.O. Tim Pugh & Sgt Johnstone
	CCF RAF Camp at Linton-on-Ouse	24 x RAF cadets	Capt. Cyril Briscoe
	CCF Band – 8 Parades		
	Royal Tournament, Earl's Court, London	CCF	
	Southern Italy		John B. Chaffey
	Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra concert at Portsmouth Guildhall.		
	Drama Group to Stratford: "Hamlet"		M.Cleeve
	Headmasters' flight to Cyprus – RAF careers		
	CACTM Schoolboys' 3 day Conference, Jesus College, Oxford		Roger Gisborne
1962	Lower VI Form Geography Field Day in the Lower Avon Valley.		John B. Chaffey + Steve Dowse
	<i>Le Malade Imaginaire</i> at Portsmouth Grammar School	French Dept.	
	To a Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra Concert		
	Esso Oil Refinery, Fawley, with members of the Portsmouth & District Physical Society	VI Form	John Tanner + Mr Royds-Jones
	Faraday Lecture in the Guildhall, Southampton: "Recent developments in Communications"	VI Form Science students	Hugh Roddis
	VI Geographers Lecture: Geography of Space		
	Recital: "Life During the Middle Ages"	2 nd & 3 rd Forms	
	Field Day study of the industrialised Southampton Water	1 st Forms	P.Graham & J.Bone
	Duke of Edinburgh Award Silver Expedition in Lake District	24 students	Mr Mike Howard-Jones
	Gold Award expedition	5 students	
	Duke of Edinburgh Award Silver Expedition in Lake District	12 students	Mr Mike Howard-Jones
	Visit to National Physics Laboratory, Teddington		Mr Eric Iredale & Revd M. Royds-Jones
	To FGGS to see "Taming of the Shrew"	Drama group	

	RAF Flight to Singapore (award)	1 RAF cadet	
	Trip to Bilston Steel Works in Wolverhampton	30 x VI Form Geographers & Chemists	J.B. Chaffey + J.F. Tanner
	Residential Field Course to Slapton Ley	VI Geographers	M. Blake
	AAA Young Athletes' Course, Motspur Park, London	1 athlete attended	D. Goldring
	SS Dunera Baltic Cruise	6 x Sixth Form	
	Choir performs at Purbrook Music Festival		
	History Conference	15 x Sixth Form Students	L.Y. Garvey
	1 st Year Geography trip to Corfe Castle		J.B. Chaffey
	2 nd Year Geography trip to Blandford Forum		J.B. Chaffey
	CCF group to SDRE Christchurch	Cadet Signallers	
	CCF Band – 7 Parades		
	CCF Air cadets on an experience flight with RAF	4	
	Skiing Trip to Kandersteg, Switzerland		Stephen Dowse
	Easter trip to Germany		D. Smith
	3 rd Exchange trip with Grenoble in both directions		
	Upper Sixth visit to House of Commons hosted by Mr Reginald Bennett MP		
		24 Sixth Form	Mr Mike Howard-Jones, Mr Thacker
1963	CCF Sea Cadets visit HMS Ariel, Lee on Solent		
	Fifth Year to an Art Shop / Gallery in Southsea.		
	4 th annual exchange visit to Grenoble		Mr Openshaw
	Choir in Purbrook Music Festival		
	Skiing trip to Switzerland		Mr Hiles & Mr Royds-Jones
	3 rd Land's End race		
	Trip to the Rhineland with 30 boys		Mr Tim Foster & Mr Annetts
	RAF section Camp at RAF Garden near Warwick, a V-Bomber station!	CCF RAF section – 24 places	Cyril Briscoe & Mr Vail
	CCF Air Cadets Camp at RAF Swinerby		
	Flying Scholarships awarded: 2boys. Overseas Flight: Star Camps:		PAB Thomas, B.Keen. P.A.B. Thomas. P.A.B. Thomas, R.Farr, B.Keens
	Geography Field Course at Preston Montford	VI Form	John Chaffey

		students	
	Biology Field Course at Slapton Ley	VI Form students	Mike Oxford & N.A. Halls
	DoE to the Lake District for Silver & Gold awards Expedition testing. Gold Award Expedition coincidental but under independent supervision. 4 pupils receive Gold Award at Buckingham Palace.	24 Silver awd. students 5 students	M. Howard-Jones, Eric Iredale, Chaffey, Mr Heal & Mike Oxford ????
	DoE Silver Award Expedition in North Hampshire	24 boys	
	CCF Arduous Training on Dartmoor	20 cadets	Mr M. Howard-Jones,
	CCF Camp at Dibgate, Folkestone	86 cadets attending	
	CCF RAF section Gliding Certificates awarded	7 pupils	
	CCF RAF Section Field Day at RAF Hamble, with all Cadets getting at least 30 minutes flying in Chipmunks. Flying Scholarships cadets attached to Portsmouth Aero Club. 4 cadets accepted for flying training courses. 1 flight to Singapore awarded.	40 cadets took part 2 cadets	Capt C. Briscoe
	CCF Band – 8 major Parades		
	Annual History Conference at Southampton University – Professor Asa Briggs (Univ. Sussex) – “Victorian Towns & Victorian People”	15 x VI Formers	L.Y. Garvey
	Hampshire Schools’ Hockey Coaching course.	5 students attended	
	Faraday Lecture at Portsmouth Guildhall	Vi Science students	Mr Eric A. Iredale.
	1 week sailing course at Botley	11 boys	
	Canoeing course at Botley	3 boys	
1964	CCF Air Cadets Field Day at RAF Hamble.		
	CCF Air Cadets Flying course at RAF Little Rissington	3 cadets	Capt. Cyril Briscoe
	CCF Air Cadets Summer Camp at AF Wildenrath, Germany	10 cadets	
	Gliding Certificates:		D.Kemp, KA Dunn, WR Goodwin,
	Flying Scholarship:		M.G. Hawkins, J. Keith
	Star Camps:		W.R. Goodwin, E.H. Dunn
	CCF Sea Cadets Camp at HMS Vernon, with 4 days coastal minesweeper sea experience on HMS Beachampton.		
	CCF Sea cadets – Camp at Margat, France		
	CCF Band – 4 major Parades		
	Faraday Lecture, Portsmouth Guildhall: Transistors	VI Science Students	J. Davies BSc, MA GTEE

	Sixth Form Geography Field day near Salisbury		Mr John B.Chaffey
	2 nd Form Geography Field Trip – Historic Salisbury area		Mr John B.Chaffey
	Duke of Edinburgh Scheme Expedition on Dartmoor + CCF Arduous Training;	15 boys & 5 teachers	Mr M.Howard-Jones
	Duke of Edinburgh Trek on the Hampshire Downs		Mr John B. Chaffey
	Sixth Form Biology Field Trip – Rock, Northumberland		Mr R. Headley
	Sixth Form Biology Field Trip to Skokholme		Mr R. Headley
	VI Geography Field Trip to Swanage		
	Theatre Visits: “Merchant of Venice” (Kings, Southsea), “Othello” (Chichester), “Hamlet” (BOC Chichester), “The Royal Hunt of the Sun”, Three Sisters (Southampton)		
	VI Arts to a Greek play by Aristophenes: “The Birds”		
	ASA Swimming Instructor’s Certificate:		A. Stutter
	DoE Awards: Silver - 9 boys		
	DoE Awards: Gold		J.M. McGarry, R.C .Nichols, P.Walker, P.A.B. Thomas
	University & CAT Conference at Southampton	VI Form	
	Royal Tournament, Earl’s Court	CCF cadets	
	House of Commons, London	VI Form	
	National Physical Laboratory, Teddington		
	Chichester & Guildford Cathedrals		
1965	CCF Air cadets flying experience at Hamble	12 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets at RAF Halton	11 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets gliding at RAF Tangmere	12 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets Summer Camp at RAF Oakington	22 cadets	
	CCF Air Cadets at Star Camp	2 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets on Flying Scholarships		
	CCF Sea cadets Sea Day on HMS Tiger & HMS Yarmouth (Frigate) with Dartmouth Training Squadron.	17 cadets	
	1½ days offshore boat training on Bermudian Cutter “Lily Maid”	11 cadets	
	CCF Cadets on day visit to Sandhurst	3 cadets	Flt.Lt. Vail, P.R.Peake
	Sixth Form to Lying in State of Sir Winston Churchill	50 students	J.O’Shaughnessy
	Cadets on Naval Aviation course at HMAS Culdrose	3 cadets	
	Cadets on an Outward Bound course at Loch Ewe, Scotland	3 cadets	
	CCF Summer Camp at Wyke Regis with the Royal Engineers.		
	Armourers course at	2 cadets	
	Outward Bound Course in Scotland	3 cadets	

	Geography VI Form Field Day on Dorset Coast		Mr John B.Chaffey
	Geography VI Form Field Day – Urban Studies at Eastleigh		Mr John B.Chaffey
	Geography Field Day in Rother Valley, W.Sussex		Mr John B.Chaffey
	Geography UVI in Brecon Beacons for 3 days, then Industry & Mining in the S. Wales Valleys..		Mr John B.Chaffey
	As above, repeated for LVI		Mr John B.Chaffey
	DoE Gold Expedition in Brecon Beacons		
	DoE Practise Expeditions in East Sussex and then West Sussex.		Mr John B.Chaffey
	CCF Band – 8 Parades		
	National Physics Laboratory visit		Mr Eric Iredale
	Biology VI Course in Brecon		Mr R.Headley
1966	DoE Expedition in France	NB Precise date of this is open to speculation.	First major involvement by Mr John Chaffey in the DoE Scheme.
			
	Peter A. Osborne has let us have this pic of a post-Duke of Edinburgh award trip to France. He believes it was taken in either 1964 or 65. left: 'Dog' Iredale, Mick Croker, Geoff Wheeler, [?], [?], Hedley , [?], Fred Pitt, John Chaffey .		
	CCF WO awarded a flight to Singapore.		
	CCF Air cadets Flying Course at Hamble	40 cadets	Capt. Cyril Briscoe
	CCF Air cadets gliding course at RAF Tangmere 4 awarded A & B certificates	19 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets Summer Camp at RAF St Mawgam and also at RAF Waddington		
	CCF Air cadets camp at RAF Bruggen, Germany	3 cadets	
	CCF Band – 3 Parades (last recorded Band entry)		
	CCF Naval section cadets on a week's voyage to the Scilly Isles and to a French port.		Lt.Eric Iredale
	CCF Army section camp at Bovington		
	DoE Gold Expedition to Brecon Beacons	4 students	Mr M Howard-Jones
	Youth Against Hunger Cttee' Sponsored Hike		
	Penguin Book Exhibition		
	Geography Field Day to the South Downs		Mr John B.Chaffey
	Visit to Nuffield Theatre in Southampton		
	<i>Nevasa</i> Cruise to the Eastern Mediterranean Sea	32 x Fourth Year pupils	

Chapter 6 Extracurricular Activities

	Nevasa Cruise to the Eastern Mediterranean Sea	18 x Sixth Form pupils	
	Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra at Portsmouth		
	Team in BBC "Sporting Chance" competition		
	Visit to Atomic Energy Research Establishment, Harwell		Mr Eric Iredale
	History Conference at Southampton University		
	School Open Day		
	Geography visit to Southampton Water RAF Camp in Cornwall		Mr John B.Chaffey
	DoE Silver Expedition	23 students	Mr M Howard-Jones
	CCF Arduous Training Camp a Newtown, Wales.		Major M.Howard-Jones
	All 1st years to Winchester: 1066 Anniversary Exhibition		
	"HMS Pinnafore" production at FGGS.		
	Geographers Field day at Eastleigh (VI Form)		
	Geographers Field Day in Rother Valley (VI Form)		
1967	DoE Award Scheme Expedition Gold Expedition		
	CCF Arduous Training at Leek	20 cadets	Major M. Howard-Jones
	CCF Summer Camp at Lulworth, Royal Armoured Corps.		
	CCF Sea cadets camp at Lossiemouth, on a frigate and in HMS Dido		Lt. Eric Iredale
	CCF Air cadets Summer Camp at RAF St Mawgam	20 cadets	Capt. Cyril Briscoe
	CCF Air cadets Easter Camp at RAF Chivenor	20 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets' WO awarded a flight to Singapore		
	CCF Air cadets at Flight Experience in Hamble	40 cadets	
	Star Camp awarded to G. McEddey		
	Geography Field Trip to the Mendips		Mr John B. Chaffey
	Biology Field Trip at Heol Senni, Wales.		Mr Richard Headley
	DoE 2 week Expedition to Le Massif Central - Sixth Form visit to Winchester Cathedral		
	"Young Peoples' Guide to the Automation" at Southampton Guildhall		
	Faraday Lecture at Portsmouth Guildhall		
	British Museum Lecture	VI Biologists	
	Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra Concert in Southampton Guildhall	30 boys	
	Geography Field Trip: VI Form at Church Knowle, Dorset		
	DoE Gold Training weekend to Rother Valley		
	Ski Trip to Austria		
	VI Science students at a 1-day Symposium on Applied Science.		
	UVI Geographers on a Field Course at Heol		Mr John B. Chaffey

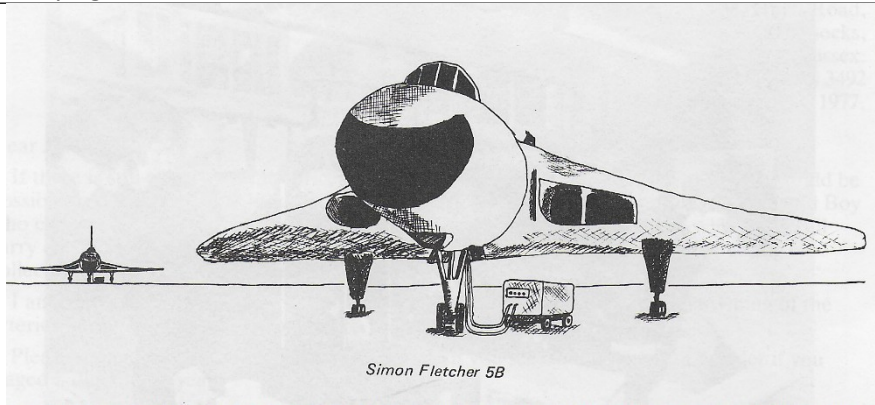
	Senni		& Mr Bateman
	DoE Gold Award Training Expedition, Heol Senni		
	VI Form Geographers 1 day Field Course at Swanage		
	DoE Silver Award Training weekend		Mr M.Howard-Jones
	CCF Airborne demonstration at Aldershot		
	DoE Silver Award Expedition to the New Forest		Mr M.Howard-Jones
	V Years visit Southampton Technical College – Computers.		
	V & VI Sixth Formers visit to National Physics Laboratory, Teddington	26	Mr Eric A. Iredale
	IV years at FGGS for Careers talks		
	CCF Camp at Otterburn		Major M.Howard Jones
	LVI Physicists to British Association Lecture: Metals, in Southampton University		
	VI Form Computer Course at Southampton College of Technology		
	DoE Gold Award Training Expedition		Mr M.Howard-Jones
	VI Form Geographers Field Day in the Mendips.		Mr John B. Chaffey & Mr Bateman
	CCF visit to Larkhill School of Artillery	12 cadet + Officer	
	Hockey international visit	45 boys +	Messrs Gros, Hiles, Perrin & Nash
	Hampshire Cruise no 74	31 boys	Mr M.Howard-Jones & Mr Boote
	Geography Field Course to Heol Senni		Mr John B. Chaffey & Mr Bateman
	Cruise No.78	16 boys	+ Headmaster
	VI Geographers to Southampton water		Mr John B. Chaffey & Mr Bateman
1968	CCF Air cadets on gliding courses at RAF Tangmere. 3 Advanced Gliding Certificates. 2 places awarded for Advanced level courses at RAF Halesland	6 cadets	
	School Performance “Iolanthe”		
	CCF RAF section Easter Camp at RAF Chivenor. WO R.Vincent awarded a flight to Singapore. 2 Flying Scholarships. Star Camp awarded	20 cadets	Capt. C. Briscoe
	CCF RAF flight to Singapore awarded		
	CCF Arduous Training camp at Leek	20 cadets	Major Howard Jones, Mr Nash & Mr Daysh
	Christian Education Fellowship Course	1	S.Reddaway
	Shelter Charity Walk		A.N.Roberts
	SS Nevasa Cruise – Mediterranean	30 boys	Mr C Briscoe & Mr Jay
	Cricket Dinner	Lots!	Mr Charles Tuck

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1969	CCF Air cadets Summer camp at Little Rissington	14 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets at Link Trainer course at RAF Gutersloh in Germany	6 cadets	
	CCF cadets Summer Camp at Wyke Regis	23 cadets, all sections	
	SS Uganda Cruise		
	German holiday in Boppard		G.Sheridan + Mr Jay & Mr Kerley
1970	CCF Sea cadets visits to Lee on Solent, Whale Island, HMS Phoenix, HMS Collingwood & HMS Seafield Park.		
	CCF Sea cadets flying experience course at :Lee on Solent		
	CCF Arduous Training course at Leek	20 cadets	
	Month's placement with Royal Greenjackets in Munster, Germany, inc. 2 day SAS exercise, a 2 day exercise with Blues & Royals, a 2 day armoured exercise and, arduous training	1 cadet	
	CCF Air cadet Summer Camp at RAF Lindholme	15 cadets	
	Cricket Tour to Guernsey		
	1 st Hockey Club Dinner		
	IBM Computer Competition		
	Sixth Form general Election		
	School Play – The Crucible		
	SS Nevasa Cruise – Med.	25 boys	Mr Charles Tuck & Mr Eric Brown
	Sail Training Ship Malcolm Miller Cruise	5 boys	
	School Holiday in Austria		
VI Form Geography trip to the Netherlands	38 students		
1971	CCF Summer Camp at Crowborough		
	CCF Air cadets Summer Camp at RAF Hullavington	20 cadets	WO Virgo & Fl. Sgt. Lowe received very high praise from Camp Commandant
	CCF Sea cadet visits to RNAS Lee on Solent & HMS Collingwood		
	Adventurous Training (aka "Arduous Training") in Brecon Beacons		Major M. Howard Jones, Mr Hobson & Mr Newman. Sgt. Balchin
	CCF Summer Camp at Crowborough		WOII B.Draper & Sgt J.A.Miller
	VI Form Biology Field Trip	Snowdonia	Mr R. Headley, Mr Smith. M.R. Lawes
	1 st Form Trip to Portsmouth		P. Davey
	1 st Form Trip to London		P. Davey
	2 nd Hockey Dinner		R. Hackman
Cruise to Mediterranean Sea			

	Cricket Tour to Jersey		
	Journey's End School Play		
1972	CCF Summer Camp at Penhale		
	CCF Air cadets Camp at Abingdon		
	CCF Air cadets Camp at RAF Wildenrath	5 cadets	
	2nd Year Residential week trip to Tan Coed	55 boys	Messrs: Hiles, Stevens, Newman
	VI Form Biology Field Trip, Beddgelert	14 boys	C. Nash
	Hockey Dinner		
	CCF weekend visit to Port Transport Regt. RCT, Marchwood		
	CCF Summer Camp at Brecon		
	CCF Air cadets Flight Experiences at Hamble		
	CCF Air cadets Field day at Thorney Island	10 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets Camp at RAF Colerne	23 cadets	
	Calshot Sailing week		Mr Hedley, Mr Collette. J.A.Innes
	VI Form Biology Field Trip, Snowdonia 1973		
1974	CCF Summer Camp at Crowborough	44 cadets	
	CCF Camp in Germany	20 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets Camp at RAF Wyton	24 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets at Air Experience Flying at RAF Hamble	80 cadets	
	CCF Sea cadets Camp at Loch Ewe	7 cadets	
	Skiing Holiday to Einsiedeln		
	Soccer Annual Dinner		
	5th Cricket Tour to Channel Islands		
	West Indies Tourists' Trip to Nottingham Test Match	1 st XI	A.G.Smith
	Hampshire Cruise SS Nevada	20 boys	
	IBM Computing Competition – Programming Winner		
	DoE Gold Award winners to Buckingham Palace		
	"Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew"		
	Calshot activity Centre – sailing	16 boys	
1975	CCF Naval section cadets on an 8-day minesweeper experience in the River Clyde.		
	CCF Arduous Training in the Brecons	20 cadets, all sections	
	CCF cadets on an NCO course at Frimley Park	3 cadets	
	CCF Summer Camp at Senny Bridge		
	CCF Sea cadets at Camp Loch Ewe	10	
	CCF Sea cadets on an 8-day coastal minesweeper in R. Clyde	6 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets at RAF Wildenrath, Germany	8 cadets	
	CCF Air cadets Camp at RAF Valley		
	Public Speaking Competition		
	Cricket Tour to West Indies		Mr C. Tuck
	Hampshire Cruise SS Nevada – Mediterranean - on final cruise prior to breakage	28 boys	J.R. Buscombe, Mr Roy Daysh

	Christmas Cruise – flight to Greece, then SS <i>Uganda</i> – Crimea & Turkey		Joyce Young, Sally Alford, Mr Poyner , Mr Briscoe , Miss Herron
	17 th London, International Youth Science Fortnight, London	1 boy	R.E.Horlock
	Shooting: range was still in use in 1975.		A Mr Gerald Smith (Biology teacher) used to run a lunchtime club
	December 1975 marks the final publication of the Lion, and with it, reference to the CCF. At this stage – 12/04/08 – I have no knowledge if the CCF survived for long in the Sixth Form College. [Ed: added later, it did, closing in 1979]		
1976	CCF Cadets to HMS Daedalus		
	CCF cadets at a weekend camp in New Forest		
	Arduous Training in the Peak District		
	Survival training at Loch Ewe		
	Air cadets to RAF Hamble for flying (x2)		
	Air cadets Easter Camp at RAF Waddington		
	Live .303 firing at Browndown ranges, Gosport		
	Sea cadets to RN Aircraft Yard in Gosport		
	Sea cadets Field Day		
	VI form geologists visit Isle of Wight		
	U.VI geographers to Portsmouth Poly for a lecture		
	Fourth Form to Cherbourg		
	U.VI Geographers visit the Mendips		
	Music students to “Schools Prom” in London		
	L.VI Geographers to New Forest		
	VI Form Spanish students to a meeting in Southampton		
	U.VI Chemistry students visit Southampton University for a Lecture on “Infra-red Spectroscopy”		
	VI Form geologists visit Studland & Durston Bays		
	VI Form Economics students to Stock Exchange		
	Astronomers visit Science Museum and Greenwich Observatory		
	French students on trip to Vannes.		
	VI English students to Nuffield Theatre, Southampton “Death of a Salesman”		
	English Students to Salisbury Playhouse for “The Importance of Being Ernest”		
	L.VI English students to Nuffield Theatre for “The Next Stage”		
	VI Form English Students to King’s Theatre, Southsea for “Pride and Prejudice”		
	Music students attend “Schools’ prom” in London		
	VI Arts students visit London Museum		
	V Form attend RST, Stratford, “Henry the Fifth”		
	Vth Form visit Young Vic Theatre in London: “MacBeth”		
	Evening of Mime, Drama & Music in Hall		
Rock Opera Mr MacBeth			
Music concert			
1977	Sea cadet & Army cadet Summer Camps		
	Girls are able to join the CCF		
	RN Presentation at the School.		
	CCF cadets caving at Cheddar		

	Sailing Course at Calshott	
	Air cadets flying at RAF Hamble.	
	 <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Simon Fletcher 5B</i></p>	
	<p>The Easter 1977 CCF RAF section Camp was at RAF Waddington, Lincolnshire, home of the V-bombers. Travel there was by minibus and Major Taylor's car, arriving midst the incredible noise of the Vulcans flying. Good food, good billets.</p> <p>First day there, it was about air traffic control, viewing the bombers, visiting the armoury, and watching film presentations. Five other events engaged us – a night exercise to find and blow-up a minibus with top secrets inside. A VC flight took us over to Wales and much of England. Next day it was a Chipmunk flight, with parachutes that were way too big for us. An evening-off spent in Lincoln is best not described here, and a final morning at shooting.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">David Ingram</p>	
	VI Form Geographers visit Portsmouth & Southampton	
	L.VI Geographers visit Brecon Beacons	
	VI Biologists visit Sparshalt	
	VI Geologists visit Sandown Bay	
	VI Form Geographers visit the Dorset Coast, and also the Mendips	
	VI Form Geographers attend a Lecture at Ports. Poly. on "France"	
	VI Form geographers weekend visit to South Hants. Coast and, separately, to Salisbury Plain and the New Forest	
	VI Form Geologists to Swanage	
	L.VI History students visit House of Commons and, separately, to Osborn House, IoW., and Greenwich.	
	VI form Spanish students on a course at Palma	
	L.VI Geologists to the Mendips	
	Latin Students visit Pompeii Exhibition in London	
	L.VI geographers visit a shopping centre in Portsmouth	
	VI Geologists to the Rother valley	
	VI Geographers to Shaftesbury & Fordingbridge	
	Fourth Year students visit the Mayor's Parlour and Council Chamber	
	VI Form English students visit Regents Park Theatre for "Othello"	
	V & VI Form English students visit the Shaw theatre for "Romeo and Juliet"	
	Drama students produce "The Business of Good Government" at local Churches.	
	VI students see a film "Othello"	
	College Musical Vivaldi's "Gloria"	
	College Play "The Birthday Party"	
	Ski Trip to Leysin, Switzerland	
1978	CCF Annual Inspection, with the 1978 Guard of Honour shown right.	
	Sea cadets Field day	

Army cadets attend Aldershot Army display	
Army cadets' Summer Camp at St. Martin's Plain, Kent	
Air cadets flying at RAF Hamble	
Sea cadets sea training in HMS Isis	
CCF Field day at HMS Vernon	
CCF cadets visit St George's Barracks, Gosport	
CCF Cadets Ten Tors practice Expedition.	
L.VI Geologists to Cotswolds and Malverns	
L.VI geographers weekend on Dartmoor	
L.VI Geographers visit Portsmouth & Southampton shopping areas.	
L.VI Biology Field work at Sparshalt	
L.VI Economist students visit the Ultra factory	
"S" Level Chemistry students visit Ports. Poly.	
Challenge of Industry conference	
L.VI geographers visit Brecon Beacons	
L.VI Economists visit Cyanamid factor.	
VI Historians visit Hampton Court	
L.VI geographers to the South Downs	
U.VI Geographers visit London and, separately, Stratford	
Dressmaking students visit London Stores (this is the first recorded visit for girls!)	
VI Form RS students visit the British Museum.	
Geology students visit Cotswolds and Malverns	
Fourth Year attend "British Genius is Alive" Exhibition at Battersea.	
L.VI students visit Bedales School	
L.VI Geographers visit the Dorset coast	
L.VI Geologists visit the Isle of Wight	
U.VI Geographers visit Eastleigh	
VI Form attend the Schools' prom at the Albert Hall	
VI Form Science students attend Faraday Lecture in Portsmouth: "Let there be Light"	
L.VI geographers visit the Rother Valley	
L.VI geologists visit the East Mendips.	
Economics students attend lecture at Portsmouth polytechnic.	
U.VI Geographers visit the Mendips	
L. VI Geographers visit the New Forest	
L.VI English students see "Salome" in London	
Vth Formers see film of "Romeo and Juliet"	
Fourth Year students see "Julius Caesar" at the new National Theatre	
Fifth Year students see "Julius Caesar at the Chichester Theatre	
Fifth & Sixth Formers visit Nuffield Theatre and Sadlers Wells Theatre for an evening of "Mime"	
U.VI English students visit Nuffield Theatre for "Othello"	
Vi Formers attend "The Schools' Prom" at the Albert hall.	
L.VI Form English students attend Nuffield Theatre to see "Hamlet"	
VI Form English students attend "The Importance of Being Ernest"	
Vth Forms attend Chichester Theatre for "Julius Caesar"	
A Leslie Norris Poetry Workshop in the new Studio	
Film "Wuthering Heights" for "O" Level English Literature class, and later film of Julius Caesar.	

1979	CCF Ten Tors training
	Army cadets to Pen hale Camp.
	Army display at Aldershot
	Sea cadets sea training
	French film "Le Grand Meaulnes"
	History students political survey in Titchfield
	History students visit Carisbrooke and Osborne House.
	Chemistry students visit Portsmouth Polytechnic Open Day and, later also to Imperial College, London
	Economics students visit Lloyds of London and the Stock Exchange
	Spanish students conference in Southampton.
	Physics students attend Faraday Lecture: "The Diagnostic Electron"
	History students attend National Theatre: "The World Turned Upside Down"
	French students' film: "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme"
	History students attend lecture at St. Alfred's College
	RS Students attend a Theology course at Southampton University
	English Students see film at Salisbury Playhouse: "Murder in the Cathedral":
	English students see film "Macbeth"
	Music writing competition
	Music students attend Covent Garden Opera.
	Art Students visit Portsmouth and Southampton Art Galleries.
	English students visit Nuffield Theatre to see "MacBeth"
	Poetry afternoon with Mr George MacBeth.
	Film in the Studio: Hamlet USSR
	College Play: Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead"
	Carol Service
	College Pantomime: Jack and the Beanstalk"
	L.VI Geographers to South Hants coast
	U. VI & CEE Geologists to West Dorset and "O" level Geologists to Isle of Wight.
	L. VI Geographers to Dartmoor.
	Geography trip to the Isle of Skye.
	L.Vi Geographers to the South Downs
	U.VI Geographers to Birmingham and the Black Country
	Geography Field Trip to the rivers of the Western Weald.
Geology students field trip to West Country.	
Geography students to the New Forest	
1980	Geography students to Barton-on-Sea
	Geography students on a Field Trip to Portsmouth
	Geology Students visit the Mendips and Severn Estuary.
	Geography students visit the New Forest
	Biology students attend a course at Sparshott
	Electronic systems students attend a course at Vosper Thorneycroft
	Geography students field trip to South Downs, and later, to Portsmouth
	Geography students on a field trip to Southampton and Eastleigh, and later to the Dorset coast.
	Earth Sciences students visit Isle of Wight.
	Dance Music group visits the Rother Valley.
	Physics students visit Ports. Poly. For lecture on Target Tracking Radar, and again later for a lecture on Colour Vision, and another on Solid State Electronics
	Computing students visit the Science Museum.

Spanish students at an annual Conference at Southampton University
German students attend Royal Shakespeare Company’s Performance of “The Caucasian Chalk Circle”.
Physics students attend a lecture at Portsmouth Polytechnic on the Jet Fusion project and later, another on Superconductivity, and then, on the Voyager Mission.
Environmental Studies students visit London
Sociology students on a course at Birmingham University, and later to the Crown Court.
French exchange students to Vannes
German students attend
English students on a weekend trip to see “Othello” and “The Merry Wives of Windsor”
English students travel to Havant Bench Theatre for “Waiting for Godot”
Play produced in the Studio: “Women of Troy”
English students attend Chichester Festival Theatre: “ The Importance of Being Ernest”
Plays produced in the Studio: “Fumed Oak” and “Forty Years On”
English students to Oxford Playhouse “King Lear”
Students attend Nuffield Theatre: “Joseph and his Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat”
Students attend National Theatre for: “Death of a Salesman”, and later at the King’s Theatre for “What the Butler Saw”
Mock Elections for the European Parliament
College Mastermind Finals.
Students on a trip to Leningrad and Moscow
Lunchtime concert in the Studio.
RE students attend a “Quiet Day” at Park Place
No more College magazines are available after the 1980 issue. The College close in 1984 and all buildings on the Park Lane site were demolished in 1989.

Star Camp and Flying Scholarship Awards

Both of these types of awards were available only through the RAF section of the CCF.

Details available from the Lion magazines. This section appears also in the Lion Pride Chapter 8 “The Cadet Force”.

From School, or whilst at RAF section Camps, it was possible to apply for **Flying Scholarships**. These would be taken at recognised civilian Flying School with a certain minimum of in air instruction, possibly in Simulators too, and also written examination, from which Pilot’s Licenses could be earned. These were high prestige achievements and there would be a nominal cost towards what, these days, would amount to a several thousand pound bursary. The Scholarships were much in demand from the School and within a given local area (County, probably) there would be competition from which Price’s cadets always did very well. The Lion record shows at least 35 Flying Scholarships awarded.

Award Year	Recipients	Other
1958	2 x Flying Scholarships completed at Camp, 1 more to follow: Cpl. Crosby-Clarke	

	4 on Gliding courses	
1959	Cpls Rousell & Pepper on a gliding course	
1960	Flying Scholarship and "Wings" for Ft.Sgt. Marcus Miller Cpl. M.Dugan awarded a Fleet Air Arm Commission Star Camp for Cpl. M.Keith Gliding courses for: Duffy, Keith and Bennett.	
1961	2 Star Camps awarded to N.Bennett and P.Johnson 2 Flying Scholarships 3 on Gliding course at Camp: P.A.B. Thomas, Keen & Andreason, + another 7 in the Summer	
1962	2 x Flying Scholarships: Sgt. B.Keen & Sgt. P.A.B.Thomas Gliding wings: Ft Sgt. R. Shepherd, Cadets G.Dubber, R.King, P.J.Stone Overseas Flight to Singapore for Sgt. P.A.B.Thomas	
1963	4 x Star Camps: P.A.B.Thomas, R.Farr, B.Keen, K.Walker, - Flying Scholarships: Sgt. M. Hawkins and J.Keith 4 x Gliding courses awarded Officer Cadet gains admission to Cranwell.	
1964	2 Star Camp Awards: W.R.Goodwin, E.H. Dunn	NB RAF section is now the largest in the CCF and, given the flight options available, Flying Scholarships and Star Camps it isn't surprising!
1965	2 x Star Camps awarded 1 x Flying Scholarship 12 on a Gliding course	
1966	Flying Scholarship for Cpl Fisher & K.R.Collyer, both cadets earned flying "Wings" / Pilot's License 1 x Star Camp Overseas Camp awards: R.Kinge, P.Pearce & R.Fisher	
1967	3 x Flying Scholarships: J.R.Thacker 2 x Star Camps: Sgt. Middleton & G.McEdey One overseas flight to Singapore awarded	
1968	2 x Flying Scholarships: F/Sgt. K.Middleton & Sgt. Dashper 6 on a gliding course W/O R.Vincent awarded an overseas flight to Singapore. Star Camp awarded to F/Sgt Middleton Sgt. B.Moxey* & Cpls, Burgess* & Scott gained Advanced Gliding certificates, with * offered a place on an advanced gliding course 20 x Cadets from each CCF section, on an Arduous Training course at Leek.	
1969	5 x Flying Scholarships 6 x gliding courses 1 x Staff cadetship	
1970		
1972	Flying Scholarships – I.Virgp, S.Emery, P.Hannam & R.Ward,	

	S.G.Emery	
1973	4 cadets earned gliding wings 4 Flying Scholarships	
1974	4 cadets earned gliding certificates 3 x Flying Scholarships for Sgts.T. O’Leary, J.A.Banks and Herbertson	
1975		
1974-79	Reporting of RAF section activity during this period is less detailed, though it remains as a major set of options with many flying sessions. The CCF was closed in 1979.	

The peak of cadet achievement was a **Star Camp** award, commonly given to outstanding cadets displaying clear Officer leadership potential. These Camps involved several days at various RAF facilities. Price’s cadets were prominent in the award list for these honours.

Cadets entering a “select” subsection of the Cadet Corps, will be those with a level of motivation to access resources and opportunities not available to rest. In a Grammar School context, this will usually mean the “select” group, in this case the RAF section, will have candidates with higher than average ability, and this is reflected in the significantly higher levels of success in the proficiency Examinations. Maybe the fact that the instructors – NCOs in the Section were of a better calibre, but also worthy of note, is the fact that there were two retired Regular Service Warrant Officers who had come to work in the School after their retirement.

The Flying Scholarship scheme: Any member of the RAF. Section of CCF over the age of 16 may apply for an RAF Flying Scholarship. The cadet obtains an application form from Captain Briscoe which is then forwarded to OASC Biggin Hill (Officer and Aircrew Selection Centre). is accepted for the tests he will spend two nights at Biggin Hill doing medical and flying aptitude tests and being interviewed by a Wing Commander and Squadron 98 Leader.

Once past these tests, the successful candidate is recommended for a Scholarship and sends another application form to Headquarters Air Cadets. The long wait then begins. A cadet who gains a Scholarship is sent normally to a local flying school to do his training. The course covers a period of twenty-eight days in which the pupil does twenty hours dual instruction and ten hours solo flying. He also attempts to pass an examination on air law and one on navigation and meteorology.

The actual flying time is spent doing stalls, steep turns, effects of controls, crash landing procedures and cross-country flying. This all comes after the first solo which in turn comes after eight to nine hours basic instruction. The memory of one’s first solo, usually ten minutes of blind panic, is something that stays with you for the rest of your life. There is also the feeling that you are superior to the poor devils down below as you fly over a jammed motorway or a train that stops at every station. All good things come to an end sometime, and at the end of twenty-eight days you return to the station to travel home by an inferior method of transport.

Ian Virgo

1962

I was fortunate enough to be chosen to attend a **Star Camp** this summer. It was held at RAF Valley, in Anglesey, home of No. 4 Flying Training School of the Royal Air Force, and of a Search and Rescue Helicopter Unit of 22 Squadron, Coastal Command.

I arrived at the Officers' Mess at Valley on 1 September, with twenty-two other cadets from all parts of the country and, after signing in, we were shown to our quarters. Two cadets shared each room which was well furnished. After unpacking we had a marvellous dinner, everything being served by waiters; afterwards, on looking around we found a billiards-room, a lounge, a bar and two television-rooms.

During the next six days we were kept busy attending lectures on Survival and Safety equipment, Aviation Medicine, Missiles, Meteorology, Ground Control Approach, Air and Sea Rescue, Vampire Servicing, and the growth of the Royal Air Force.

Each morning at 0745 hours, after breakfast, we attended Met, Briefing, followed by Chipmunk flying for one group and lectures and USAF film shows for the other. I had three Chipmunk flights totalling two hours and managed to see some of Anglesey from the air. One afternoon we went out in two RAF Air Sea Rescue launches. About a mile off Holyhead we threw a six-man dinghy overboard. Six at a time we jumped into the sea wearing denims and an inflated Mae West and clambered into the dinghy. Five minutes later we climbed back onto the launch and were taken about six miles out to the Skerries lighthouse and then back to base.

On our last day at Valley we were winched up from the ground into a Whirlwind Helicopter of 22 Squadron, by a strop, taken for a circuit of the airfield and landed again. Immediately afterwards we changed into denims and were taken by RAF coach to Llanberis where we started up Snowdon. An hour and three quarters later we arrived at the summit, had a drink and started down again. We arrived back at Valley by way of the Llanberis Pass and Menai Bridge and packed ready for home the next day.

The purposes of Star Camps are to give cadets some idea of all aspects of an Officer's life in the Royal Air Force of today, of the training he does whether in the air, or on the ground, and the work he must do to keep an airfield operational. For me it was an invaluable experience.

K. Walker

1967

STAR CAMP Held at RAF Scampton, near Lincoln, the home of Squadrons 617, 27 and 85 of the Royal Air Force

As well as myself, there were 2 other cadets from the Priory School, Shrewsbury, attending the Camp and each one of us was attached to a crew from each of the three squadrons. With his crew, each cadet was obliged to go through as much of the routine of an RAF Officer as was possible. This includes dinghy and escape drills and visits to other stations for a period in the various flight simulators, machines for reproducing the behaviour of a Vulcan Bomber.

At the end of the week, a flight in one of the stations bombers was arranged. This trip lasted 5 hours and took in Scotland, London, Fareham, Cornwall Wales and the north of England, together with large expanses of the North and Irish Seas.

At the Camp, we found a great deal of hospitality, not only in the Officers' Mess, which was our home for the week, but from every part of the camp. That we were allowed to visit without endangering the Nation's security.

85

G.McEddey

1973

Gliding courses have been held at RAF Old Sarum . The following have obtained their Gliding Wings: **A.M. Crouch, J.M. McKay, S. Woolmington.** Advanced Standard = **J. O'Leary, G.M. Parnham.** Royal Air Force [Flying Scholarships](#) awards including Pilots' Wings and Licence granted to: **S.J. Chilcott, K.P. Grigg, K. Kendell,**

These awards are granted by the Royal Air Force to Cadets who pass completion they are awarded their Pilots' Licence and Wings. The value of these Scholarships per Cadet is approximately £2,000 in 2023 inflation. [Ed: I wonder how many Star Camp, and Flying Scholarship holders actually took up service in the RAF?!]

May 62

Flying With the RAF

Okay! Who's next?" and yet another was drawn from the circle of bodies huddled together near the hangar doorway, and into the warmth of life-jacket and parachute, One by one the experienced cadets answered the ATC Sergeant's call, and soon the novices were being briefed and fitted out. "Come on," shouted the Sergeant as loudly as he could; "Hurry up, ' he added, trying o make himself heard above the wind and the rattling hangar.

After holding back for a couple of seconds, I stumbled forward to be fitted with a parachute by a gentleman sucking for all he was worth at an old pipe, Helping me into the life-jacket, he explained how it worked. "Now, if you land in the Solent, you pull this red plug. That releases the carbon-dioxide and the jacket is inflated,' Then the parachute straps were brought across my shoulders. "This clips in here; and, if you have to bale out, wait until you are ten feet from the water, twist this catch round two places and hit it as hard as you can. It might come undone!" Then, indicating a pouch with his pipe-stem, "In here is a light which will last for days, so if you are ditched just remember all I have told you," Then, as he began to attend to the next chap, he added, "Rather cold today, isn't it?"

As I sat there, with the snow swirling round my cold feet, I wondered what would happen if we did crash. Those Chipmunks looked so fragile, the engine only seemed to be held on by a couple of bolts; the Air Training School was little better than a field. What if we should crash on landing, or taking off? Suddenly we were blinded by snow and dust; the noise of an engine similar to a two-stroke motorcycle indicated that a Chipmunk had landed.

Doubled up by the harness and with the parachute dangling between my legs, I hobbled out to the aircraft, feeling far from the confident cadet that the others looked. I was helped into the seat by two ATC chaps, who made me feel very inexperienced, because they had to fix my safety-belt, With the cry of, "Have a good flight, Sir!" we taxied round and started off, and I remembered that I was in the RAF and must address the head in front of me as "Sir!" The plane lurched forward, and as it gathered speed I shut my eyes, waiting for the bump. But it never came. When I opened my eyes again and looked down, to my amazement we were flying, "Have you been up before?' came a voice over the intercom. "No, Sir," I replied. "Have you been up before?" came the voice through the earphones again. Realizing that I had not switched on the microphone before, I replied, "No, Sir."

"Where would you like to go?" inquired the head. "Hill Head, please." I felt as if I were talking to the bus conductor, Bearing to port, we reached Hill Head, circled round a couple of times, and then flew

off due east to Portsmouth Harbour, And then it happened, the worst thing on that flight. The pilot started whistling, Have you ever heard someone whistle over a very sensitive microphone?

After flying round Portsmouth Harbour, we headed out to sea. In the middle of the Solent we met another Chipmunk and followed it round in tight circles; then, as I looked out, I saw the other plane dart away, and I realized that we were flying on our side. We straightened out and proceeded to go into three or four rolls, We then turned for Hamble and, after circling, we were soon tearing along the field, reducing speed, and it was all over.

Later on, in the rest-room we all discussed our experiences, and though flying times were questioned everyone agreed it had been a very profitable afternoon, Our thanks are due to Captain Briscoe and Flying Officer Vail for arranging the trip.

D.J. Rivett (IV B)

It is arguable whether such activities as these CCF events should be regarded as extracurricular or not. But, to access them, it was necessary to be a pupils of the School, and in the CCF. Making this list forces an indelible impression of the sheer quantity there exists and with that, raises the matter of learning outside of the standard Curriculum. The novelty of these activities adds one dimension to participants' lives – new knowledge and experience. Whether these imbue immediately valuable skills is not the point. They are informative, and adaptive, broadening the horizons. A retrospective view on the merits / compulsion there was in joining the CCF, there is no doubt that, even for the dissidents, there was a broadly educational perspective that would have its benefits elsewhere in the lives of those who “endured or suffered” their time served!

A second set of experiences arise from the need to adjust and adjust to new environments, about which there might have been little by way of preparation. No Parents, new authority figures, less of the comforting that goes with home life, new food, and new social company – each of these would have been a new challenge demanding an instant response and not the least of those would have been for those who were novices at life outside of and away from the traditional family context. This would assuredly have had the sandpaper effect in bringing forth coping strategies.

The most useful outcomes would have been those with intangible impacts, perhaps not immediately evident, or becoming aware of new people, in different environments and with an expectation of being able to adjust and be productive. New talents might blossom forth, with new personal qualities that fuel a new kind of interpersonal life, akin maybe, to the emergence of a butterfly from its chrysalis stage – a formative experience.

Working alone, on instructions from elsewhere is sometimes needed, whilst on other occasions, integrating to a new working mix might confront in ways that call on individuals to manifest leadership skills, or even to be well-informed followers.

The novel outcomes of all of these influences and benefits might not appear straight away – much will depend on the nature of the environment. All of these things, and more are potential benefits of getting involved, and that is why life in the CCF was a good thing to experience! Love it, or hate it; it's one of those marmite things!

David Goldring

Visiting Speakers

The first record of a Visiting Speaker, other than any who might have delivered a homily at the Annual Speech Night, is listed as being in 1932, when a speaker from the Selbourne Society spoke of the benefits of observing nature rather than attempting to collect from it. Quite a prophetic early hint at developing attitudes to wildlife conservation that characterise the early 21st Century. The Victorian habit of collecting is still evident in many British Museums, as it is ingrained into the minds of children or all ages.

Visiting Speakers tended to come in the following categories:

Regional Careers advisor: these would have been a part of the Education Committee's regular staff. The visits would have been of a general, procedural kind, informing pupils of patterns in the application processes, entry levels, need for CV etc. It would have been normal for those with specific interests and maybe out of the normal further education processes to have sought or been offered individual appointments to advise on further action. The process changed over time to merge with adult careers advisory services and co-incident with this came a reduction in the numbers of teachers with special, organisational oversight of the programme related to their schools. The Careers Advisory Service was privatised and with their new powers to make their own spending decisions (Local Management of Schools = LMS, introduced 1992), it was up to Schools to decide what services they bought-in. Very little of the kind happens now – few pupils leave education at 16. A graded series of visits would probably start in the IV Form and carry through to Sixth Form.

At its best, and this relates to experience in the Comprehensive School where I worked, a teacher would have the primary input, designing Careers education according to local needs, with the help of a Professional Careers Advisor working across an allocation of Schools. Large scale Careers Conventions became commonplace, as did in-School provision of Interview practise occasions supported by volunteer business folk. Even the admissions to University has undergone great change, with "Open Days" the norm, informing choice and with points targets replacing specific grade requirements. No Universities & Colleges Admissions Service (UCAS, founded in 1992), in my days – it was a matter of direct applications to each institution on your personal wish list. An ongoing story, methinks!

Uniformed Services Advisors from the Armed Force, Police and other blue-light services would come on an occasional basis probably when there was a perceived recruitment need on the horizon. Ordinarily, pupils interested in such options might have been advised to make direct contact with the respective recruitment programmes. Mainly VI Form orientated.

Further Education Advisors would probably focus on "new" courses, or alternatives to established, higher-profile courses in Universities. Their focus would have been largely vocational, mainly VI form orientated and directed at new technology and engineering skills development.

Health Advisors were a later adjunct to the services that local education authorities had, and would have dealt initially with Lower School pupils on matters such as dental hygiene, smoking and alcohol usage. Personal Health issues for Puberty were dealt with via visiting Doctors or Nurses and in later years the growing menace of drugs and alcohol addiction would have become available through specialist workers.

Domestic, cultural and international topics had a relevance in the later years of the School now displaced by the readily available Internet and Social Media content. Faith based concerns were addressed occasionally in much the same way. And there were also specific subject-related topics


A selection of such Titles is presented here:

Selborne Society; Pestalozzi Childrens' Village; Commonwealth Lecture; Race, Religion & Culture; Robert Burns, Geography of Oil; Geography of Space; The Arab World; Exploration in Greenland; Chemical Engineering; Nelson; The India of Nehru, Tudor Life; Christian Literature; Andean Archaeology; Liquefaction of Oxygen; VSO; Massif Central; Rome; The Problems of Living; Money Management; The Times; Russian Foreign Policy; American Foreign Policy;

All of the above would be interspersed with the examples before, and delivered selectively to a variety of audience sizes and particular interests. The practise begun in the days of ineffective television and a less incisive Press. An immediate experience in terms of delivery and some content would have been valued, though inexperienced speakers might reduce enthusiasm and attention – yes, but more importantly a contribution was being made to the widening-horizons expectations of Schools. Seen as an adjunct to the Clubs, Societies and other extracurricular opportunities available routinely throughout the years, these fit alongside the third part of this review quite nicely.

At the very least for come children, it got them off a particular lesson or two!

The Lion magazine ceased to list the work in School of any Visiting Speakers in and after 1968.

Year	About?	
1932	Lecturer from the Selborne Society (founded 1885 to follow philosophy of observation rather than collection of specimens from the wild.	
Post-war	2 x RAF Officers, including "Wg. Cdr. "Bob" Braham, wartime fighter pilot	
1947	Talk & Simultaneous match for Chess Club	Mr Pratten
1960	Regional Careers Advisor	M.r Hatfield
1961	Pestalozzi Childrens' Village Scheme	Mr . M. Buchanon
	Lecture "Race, Religion & Colour"	A.I.Polack M.A., Council of Christians and Jews.
	Lecture to U.VI "Robert Burns"	Mr Henderson, Midland Bank Manager
	Lecture "Dental Health"	Miss Griffiths
	Lecture: "Recent Developments in East and West Africa"	Sir Hilary Blood
	Sixth Form Discussion Group	Revd. Tim Pickering
1962	Portsmouth College of Technology	Mr Bates
	VI Form Careers (also to Parents' meeting)	Mr Hatfield
	"Health" (postponed because ... he was ill!)	Dr Wagland
	Commonwealth	
	Geography of Oil	Mr Young (Esso)
	Army as a career	
	RAF as a career	
	Police as a career	
	Geography of Space	
The Arab World	Mr Bushrui	
1963	Common Market (VI Form)	
	Careers (V Form)	
	Aspects of the Chemical Industry (VI Science)	ICI
	Navy League (VI Form)	
	Personal Hygiene	Dr Wagland

Chapter 6 Extracurricular Activities

1964	Avera Trio Recital	
	Lecture: "Exploration in Greenland"	Lt.Cdr. Brett
	Lecture: Chemical Engineering	Dr.Horsely
	Lecture (lower School); Tudor Life	
	Lecture (VI): Nelson	Captain Hardie
	Lecture (VI): The India of Nehru"	Miss Watt
	Year 1: Care of the Teeth	
	Years 1 & 2: Dangers of Smoking	
	Years 3 & 4: Careers	Mr Hatfield
	Hellenic Cruise 1963	
1965	Lecture: "Christian Literature"	Col.A.M.Field
	Lecture: "On Your Own" (at University)	
	Lecture: Andean Archaeology	
	Lecture: Careers	Mr Hatfield
1966	Lecture : Vi Science "Liquefaction of Oxygen" Safari to Africa	
	Voluntary Service Overseas	Mr Burne-Green
	Le Massif Central	Mr John B.Chaffey
	Lecture: Rome	John L.Sayer
	Conference: "The Problems of Living", at the FGGS VI Form	
1967	"Money Management" (VI Form)	Cdr. Ewen
	Careers (3 rd & 4 th Years)	Mr Green
	"The Times"	Mr Hills
	Lecture: Banking Service (VI Form)	
	Careers	Mr Green
	Russian Foreign Policy (VI Form with FGGS + Gosport County Girls' School)	Yuri Pavlov, 2 nd Secretary at the Russian Embassy
	American Foreign Policy (VI Form with FGGS + Gosport County Girls' School)	Emmett B. Ford, 1 st Secretary, US Embassy
	Voluntary Service Overseas (Parents)	Mr G.L. Stephenson, Secretary
During this period, there is no record of any visiting speakers or music concerts etc.		
1976	French & Geography students attend lecture on "Paris and its Planning Problems"	Dr. Bateman
	Sixth Form Physics students attend lecture on "The Origin of the Universe"	Dr. Baldwin
	Music Concert	Michael Garrick Jazz Trio
	Urban Geography of the Benelux countries	
	Folk Concert	
1977	History Lecture	Mr R. Lockyer
	Concert	Fareham Philharmonic Society
	Lecture for Geographers 7 Geologists: "Tropical Geomorphology":	Dr. Small, Southampton University
1978	Key Studies Lectures	
	Spanish Guitar recital	Ivan Scott
	History Lecture	Dr. Feuchtwager
1979	Film in Studio "Hamlet USSR"	
	Spanish Guitar recital	Ivan Scott

1980	The Trident Scheme	Mr W. Simmonds
	Studio showing of the film "If"	
	Lunchtime concert in the Studio	
	Dance Music group visits the College	
	Poetry afternoon	George MacBeth
	Geography Lecture	Dr. Barton
	Lecture: Marwell Zoo Park	Mr J.Knowles
After the 1980 College magazine, there no further reports o		

A Miscellany of other things;



IN JANUARY 1974 THE SCHOOL WON THE SHIELDS AWARDED BY THE BRITISH HEART FOUNDATION FOR THEIR EFFORTS IN RAISING MONEY BY A SPONSORED SWIM. THE AWARD WAS PRESENTED BY CDR. R.C. ALLEN, CHAIRMAN OF FAREHAM U.D.C TO HEAD BOY JOHN DEATH.

This image is probably of one of the final outward-faced School organised charity activities, prior to closure. But sadly, and not uncommon in Schools, there seems to have been no central record pf charitable fund-raising. Such an absence will assuredly have disguised a reality of thoughtful and imaginative fund-raising.

Educational Cruises

These have been interesting and worthwhile additions to the "straight jacket" kind of curriculum offered by secondary schools of all types and through their work have opened-up possibilities of visiting places not normally possible through traditional school or family programmes.

Boats such as the SS *Nevasa* and SS *Uganda* provided experiences of the "money can't buy" type in the 1950s to 70s, with passenger lists of 700+ voyagers on trips that lasted 10 days or more. School groups with their own teachers received on-board lectures and enjoyed recreational facilities. In port, there were land excursions to classical tourist spots and sometimes to other less structured and exotic places such as markets.

Price's School pupils took advantage of these opportunities which yielded benefits beyond the facts of this or that place or event – there was much social mixing in company with folks from other parts of the country – valuable precursors for the transition to residential further education.

Cruise Destinations

Where there are gaps in the sequence, it might be simply that nobody submitted a report. Fuller accounts can be read from the Lion copies in the SOP website.

1960 Greece, Crimea and Turkey

1962 Hellenic Cruise with MS *Dunera* to the Baltic: via Kiel Canal, in fog, ran into a sandbank & damaged propeller. Later to find the radar and echo-sounder were also not working properly! Stockholm, a clean city, cars driving on the left. Leningrad next, gave a dour impression of old buildings. Helsinki visit cancelled because of a damaged engine! Copenhagen next –very clean, lots of bikes. Return home on the North Sea was very rough



J.Dunn

1963 SS *Dunera* – Baltic Cruise



1966 2 different cruises to the East Mediterranean

1967 Cruise No. 34 on SS *Nevasa*, via Gibraltar, Malta, Alexandria, Cairo, Venice and then a return flight home.



1968 Cruise No. 78: SS *Nevasa* to the Mediterranean. Cruise No. 74. Affected by the Arab-Israeli war, Haifa have way to Rhodes, Izmir and Corfu. Force 8 gale affected travel – 8 hours late arriving in Morocco. Crete next, then Rhodes, later Izmir and finally, Corfu, and Venice. Accompanied by Mr Boote and Mr Howard-Jones . R.Lynch

1969 SS *Uganda* & SS *Uganda*

1970 This SS *Nevasa* group is when we were in the 4th year and cruised the Med.

It was in a park in Lisbon, Portugal - a group of us were befriended by a local lad. Back row left to right Matthew Bolton, Ian Bourton, Phil Cooper Front left: Glyn Balmer, Paul Cousins, local, Brian Greenaway, Andy Dykes



Eric Brown, second from left in the group photo, can be seen here with Charlie Tuck in Venice.

Eric writes - Michael, Have been looking through some old Price's slides and have scanned one or two. You will get some more in a separate "we transfer". These shots are from the 1970 Hampshire Cruise. I was one of the staff, Charlie Tuck the other. Sorry images are not better - taken with a fairly basic camera and images appear to have degraded over 49 years!!



1971



A colour (!) photo of some chums from the early days. I think this is around April or May 1971 somewhere in the Mediterranean.

I recall that we all got a chance to go on the cruise because the itinerary was changed and the ship was to call at the port of Alexandria in Egypt. This was unacceptable to a group from a Jewish school in London so we got their places really cheap, £25 I think.

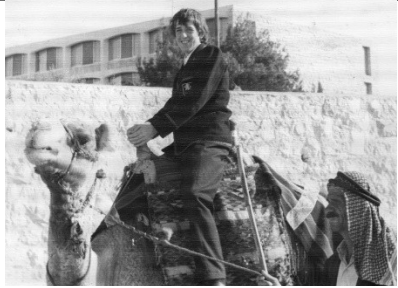


I can't recall the name of the ship but I do know it was an experience of a lifetime. We saw the Pyramids, the Dead Sea, ancient Greek ruins in Greece and Cyprus, and Venice. I also remember that we steamed past a crippled Russian warship which I later learned was on sea trials and was very new and very secret!

As for the people in the photo, the only one I can remember is Stephen Woolmington who is top right with his arm extended. Some of the others were Canadian as there were some from Canada on the same cruise.

If anybody recognizes anybody I would love to know who they are,

Regards,

Victor Ward

1973	SS <i>Uganda</i> . 20 boys. To the Med. Malaga the Alhambra Palace, then off to Greece, 3 days later, calling in at Athens and the monuments. On to Santorini, landing by launch and thence, on a donkey to the crater rim. 2 more sea days and then to Dubrovnik – not so interesting!	
1974	Christmas Cruise 145 to Greece and Turkey, accompanied by Mr Poyner, Mr Briscoe & Miss Heron. To the sights of Athens, then onto Yalta in the Crimean Peninsula. Batumi next for 2 days – rather bleak, then to Istanbul. Lots of entertainment – lots of girls to very few boys! A coach tour of beautiful Dubrovnik, then home.	
1976	<p>Piraeus – Rhodes – Alexandria – Cairo – Pyramids – Port Said – Suez Canal – Bethlehem – Jerusalem – Nazareth – Santorini – Athens.</p> <p>And then, to cap it all, on arrival back at School at 1 am, they were met by the Headmaster, Mr Poyner!</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Richard Dunham & Simon Bennett</p>	 <p style="text-align: center;"><i>SS Dunera</i></p>
1977	Andrew Jones, Louis Horsley, Lynn Westmore, Paul Hawkins and Katherine King on a Christmas Cruise led by Mr Charles Tuck.	 <p style="text-align: center;"><small>Some of the students on the 1972 A-FAST cruise</small></p>
1978	SS <i>Nevasa</i> Christmas Cruise Greece, Turkey & Crimea	

IBM Computer Competition (1970)

This competition was organised by IBM for those schools which used the 1130 computer at Southampton University.

Four Schools entered. Price's entered 3 programmes: a Bus Timetable by P. Woods, a game "Nim" by P.J. Shore, and Noughts and Crosses game by Paul Gover.

P. Wood's programme was judged to be the winner of the trophy shown adjacent.



Mr. J.S. Stanton, Laboratory Manager, IBM (U.K.) Ltd., Hursley, presenting P. Woods with the cheque for £25.

The Price's team was invited to attend a Dinner in their honour at a later date, The team was invited to IBM laboratories at Hursley, to select some manuals to purchase with the prize money, and to review the extensive computer installations.

Thanks and appreciation were extended to Southampton College of Technology's computer department for their assistance and support.

Reflections:

The willingness of teacher's to engage with an extracurricular commitment is something that has changed markedly during my working life (1966-2005). In earlier years there was almost an expectation that job applicants would commit, and that specific focus needs would actually induce applicants to be attracted to certain Schools. The value of such opportunities was not inconsiderable. And, there seemed to be no shortage of young men willing to get involved in activities or Clubs that brought esteem to the School. In the years of Wednesday afternoon "Games", and Saturday morning School, there were two ready-made time slots within which to nurture a substantial fixture list amongst local, and sometimes distant opposition Schools.

That was certainly the case at Price's, fortunate to have contiguous playing fields though limited a bit by the slopes on the field. It was the Major Sports, written-up by Roger Starkey, that flourished thus. The Minor Sports, had to make do with a more imaginative fixture list and match timings, including evening and weekends. Ultimately, it was the size of the numbers on roll and decisions on which Sports to support.

Thus, Rugby took its place relatively late and, with several others, grew from a base of keen and capable sportsmen, and willing and capable teachers to guide, coach and make access to competitions available – Swimming Sailing, Badminton, Tennis etc. (See the Lion Price “Minor Sports ,Chapter 6”) Some such teacher input was for post-School time only and occasionally, there were Staff with the interest to support weekend activity.

Extracurricular activity was much enhanced by the variety of Sport opportunities, but that was not the end of it, for there were many other opportunities created, and sometimes just for the occasional single participant. The CCF provided a huge variety of courses at very little expense, and will have given great opportunities of Service life to many. The table above, with CCF entries in black font, adds to the wide spectrum of experiences and personal development chances. More of the CCF role in the Lion Pride, Chapter 8. “Top Dog” as far as chances are concerned went to the RAF section schedules from which cadets could gain Flying Scholarships, Pilot Licenses and many social overseas air trips, e.g. to Singapore, or access to Star camps for potential Officer-level recruitment.

Another such broad set of opportunities was provided through the innovative work of Music and Drama teachers, from whom would spill over a great diversity of in-School performances for Choirs, Orchestras and Plays, alongside of which there was a Films Schedule and also visits by and to regional professional groups. And then came the “Gilbert and Sullivan” spectacles that brought so much to so many pupils, teachers and parents. It was not uncommon for there to be queues for involvement in various aspects of such productions. Into this melting pot arose the chances to mingle with girls from the Fareham Girls’ Grammar School and St. Anne’s School also. I recall the first visit to the FGGS site for the first joint Dancing classes! What excitement!

Ad hoc School trips such as to Parliament, the initial School holiday trip to Oberammergau in Austria, the French exchanges with a School in Grenoble, a variety of Cruises to so many European and Middle East destinations– it did seem a bit odd to see a photo of a Price’s boy atop a camel, in his Price’s blazer (!), entries into competitions, taking part in the early stages of the Oxfam campaigns, participation in the Duke of Edinburgh’s Award scheme and, probably most spectacular, the Land’s End Hitch-Hiking races and the three Hitch-hikes to Edinburgh, one including a “hitched” life back home in a Lancaster bomber!

Do take a look at the tables above, to see how many teachers took part – took the time, and gave-up family time, planned and made arrangements, took the risks, and compare with the modern era (2020s) to assess the contrasts. The loss of the Past v Present matches was probably close to the start of the trend which, for many Schools, has reached its nadir in more recent times, with only a scarce sight of a regular inter-school fixture list. The time of Industrial action by teachers’ Unions in the 1980s added to that impetus, and the growth in tick-box checklists to assure that just about anything that might happen and go wrong, would have been anticipated in Risk Assessments and mitigation plans, to avoid the perils of legal action in the event of trouble. What a joyless task that lot was, often requiring staff at the destination to have to provide their own, in-house Health and Safety plans for inclusion. Against such a barrage of inhibitory measures, who would willingly give up scarce time without pay, when so much contractual demand has to be met with public disapproval in default thereof? For an interesting example of such a problem, see Lion Pride Chapter 21 “Old Boys” – the R.O. Johnson & Arrest in Austria!.

The world of being a teacher with an active and willing involvement in the extracurricular life of a School, has passed – or mostly, for there still lies in the Independent sector, such means to diversify and enhance the life of the School and its pupils.

In Conclusion:



The picture above, sums-up all that was great about the School. A Hockey Dinner in ...? with guests standing before the School Flag, and 5 tables of 10 boys who had played in the School's teams that year. (This picture is of far better quality, in resolution and contrast than most that have become available to us.)

Above all else, it is an example of the kind of “*extra*”, and *special* function that is really a part of the broader extracurricular life over the years, that did so much to add something of real value to boys' experience, and, I dare say, to that of the adult guests who would have felt proud to have been included, and surprised that a small boys' grammar school could mount such an event. Not in a posh hotel or venue, *pas d'haute cuisine*, all males, no alcohol or loud music, no outrageous dress, every thing as it should have been, but simply conceived and brilliantly grafted into the life of the School.

There were lots of other sports dinners included – soccer and hockey, too, all in the same vein, and some Cricket tours.

There is just one other event that stands in the same stead:

The 1975 Cricket Tour of the West Indies.

This was arguably the crowning glory of the School, albeit happening in 1975, at the end of the first year of the college phase.

Here is not the place to recount the detail – that is available elsewhere, but just consider all of the planning that went into the fulfilment of the vision – an event to acknowledge the closure of a highly productive School and herald in what? The start of a new era, with all its uncertainties. True to say that the early College years did flourish, enriched by the female student presence, and with the tail end of the School intakes passing through, with the best ever sets of “O” level results to their credit – pupils and teacher alike. Had they been able to foresee the ultimate demise of the William Price educational legacy, but a decade onwards, that would surely have cast a different light on matters.

The sense of fulfilment for the Tour planners, and participants must have been great. The credits were considerable, the memories enduring. *Well done, and thank you to all.*

Ed: David Goldring

Price's School Parent Teacher Association

The PTA was formed as a result of a meeting attended by some 250 parents, in March 1960. This was a large number of people to attend such an inaugural meeting. It would be interesting to know of their motives in attending and becoming members. Inevitably, with the passage of time, numbers at the AGM declined even though there was usually an invited Speaker to add interest.

Initial membership was at a subscription of 2 shillings and sixpence (2/6), but was later abolished in 1963. That action was to make all Parents feel they were involved in the running of the School, but it was probably made clear to the Parents that PTA participation was not to be interpreted as an opportunity to raise issues of the individual child's education and progress. The essential role was of support to the School through fund-raising, and of promoting occasions of a social nature when Parents might hear aspects of School or general education policy explained.

Social occasions included American parties, a Winter Warm-Up, Any Questions Evenings, and latterly a representative of the PTA attended an introductory Evening for Parents of the next year's new Intake, supporting the teaching staff input with information about the role and activities of the PTA.

These Parent-Teacher interface situations were in the vanguard of a raft of innovations descending on educators, and I recall the impact of my Parents going to their first parents' evening, and coming back with comments that included "Universities" – "What does that mean?" etc.

The big event each year was the Fête, the first of which was held in 1971 – a generally good occasion on the School Field, but one with an unexpected air of novel intrigue – lots of Parents, Teachers, Pupils freely mixing and having a happy time! Parents worked to put on activities, some school groups put on displays and the CCF Band played 2 sets. I was the Drum Major on that parade. It was a hot day to be wearing those old '49 Pattern battledress uniforms.

On behalf of the general Parent contingent, the PTA made occasional retirement gestures to departing members of Staff.

The Fêtes continued until 1972 when, with bad weather all day, the activities were moved inside. The much-reduced attendance produced a poor financial yield and, with the disappointment of that experience, a decision was reached in 1973 not to have Fête that year, but to present a Social evening instead but, for unexplained reasons, that was cancelled.

There was no Fête reported in 1974 and so, we are left to wonder what happened to the organisation of the PTA, its social programme and its financial assets.

PTAs have had a good impact on Schools, the Price's PTA raised and donated into the School at least £3,000 over its 11-year history. The Bank of England inflation calculator for 1972-2019 equates that to c.£40,000, giving a good idea of potential value. A Treasurer reports that during her time, expenditure on: Swimming pool surrounds @ £300, Library @ £481, Bicycle racks & cover @ £228 + a variety of others, exceeds £2,000 of Support from the PTA

So, to the extent that the PTA was a voluntary activity, and that is provided social and entertainment sessions for Parents and funds for the School to spend on items which normal capitation allowances would not cover, it was an important and valued part of the extracurricular life of the School.

18/06/20

Parents' Association funding

(As reported in the Lion)

Date	Item	Value	Donation	Value
1960, Mar	Founding of Association. 250 at inaugural meeting. Subscription of 2/6			
1961, Jan	American Party			
1961, Mar	Parents' Eve. With Heads of Department			
1961, June	Summer Fête	£270	Cricket equipment, Hall curtains and Duke of Edinburgh's Scheme equipment	
1961, Sept	AGM crowded. 1 st posting in Lion by PTA			
1961, Dec	Careers Talk			
1962, Sept.	Fête	£323		
	Talk by Dr Wagland			
	Any Questions Evening			
1963, Jan	AGM abolished subscriptions		New Painting for Hall: "Industry", Music instruments	
	American Party		DoE Equipment	
	Swap Shop			
	Talk on Colleges of Technology			
1963, Oct	Fête	£230	Drama lighting equipment	£50
1964, Oct	Fête	£260		
1965, Oct	Fête	£350	DoE Equipment, new Texts for the Library, and Musical instruments	
	Talk from Chief Education Officer			
	Any questions evening			
1967, Jan	AGM & Talk			
	Fête	£327		
	Careers Talk			
	Meeting for parents of new pupils			
	Winter Warm Up function			
1967, May	Fête	£301	Bike Shelter	£327
			School Fund	£50
			Library books in ,memory of Butler	
			Pool heating @ £1000+ to be under consideration.	
1968	No report			

1969	Fête	£300	Library books, Cricket Score board, New pictures for the Library	
			Isle of Wight Cricket Tour	£25
	Winter Warm Up function		VSO	£17
	Drugs evening			
1970	Successful year. 26 on Executive Committee			
	Winter Warm Up function		Seat repairs, Bridge Club, Library books & gallery	
	Fête	£300 →	1721 Committee	£300
	Refreshments provided at events			
	Jumble Sale	→	Cricket Tour	
1971	AGM & Talk – these always provide a bit of incentive to attend.			
	Winter Warm Up function			
	Intensive planning for 1921			
	<u>250th Anniversary Day.</u> All Day Cricket match, Garden Party, Ball		SOP donates a large trophy cabinet; Governors donate a School flag. A Plaque to Mr Crossman (Caretaker), a Cake to the attendees.	
1972	Winter Warm Up function			
	Talk			
	Jumble Sale	£79 →	History Dept.	£79
	Fête – bad weather, moved inside	No profit	Musical Instruments	£60
			Picture Frames	£15
1973	28 on Executive Committee		Book tokens to Mr Gros & Mr Smith for service to the School	
	No Fête, but a Social Evening planned – then cancelled		Library	£50
	Winter Warm Up function	£65	Stage drapes	£28
	Jumble Sale	£51	Primascope	£53
1974	No further reports			

Comments on the extracurricular Life at the Price's College are reported-on in the Lion Pride Chapter 9: "The Price's Sixth Form College Years"

Lion Magazine: September 1961

These lines are being written at a time when clouds are massing over the educational horizon; the future appears black, indeed, with complete deadlock between the Government and the Burnham Committee, and much talk of strike action and non-co-operation.* Here, we are not concerned with the rights and wrongs of the financial settlement – that is for the representative bodies to work out; nor with the moral issue involved in strike action – that is a decision which each schoolmaster must make for himself. *What does concern us here is to make quite clear something which is implicit in all the reports contained in this magazine, and which has always been one of the characteristics of the English educational system – the principle of voluntary service.*

Term by term the greater part of The Lion is devoted to a record, not of what goes on in the classroom from nine till four on five days a week, but of all those 'out-of-school activities which take place in the evenings, at the weekends, during the holidays. Whilst, obviously, these activities are performed by the boys, they almost always involve the co-operation of members of the Staff. Each, according to his differing talents and interests, devotes much of his spare time to help in: coaching and refereeing the various sports and games, attending CCF camps, organizing the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, taking groups on field-courses or educational journeys abroad, helping to run school clubs, and maintaining contact with parents. Taken separately, each of these may not seem to involve very much, but at Price's over the year they mount up to the equivalent of at least two full working weeks for each member of a staff of twenty.

This is some indication of the scale on which *the English school-master willingly gives of his time and energy*, very often quite outside the field of work for which he is paid. Abroad, such services do not exist at all, (in the USA, there is a different system in which teachers engage contractually to undertake such work, for which they are well-paid), and the relationship between pupil and teacher begins and ends in the classroom; yet it is these activities which make of *an English school a community* in a sense that is completely unknown in other countries. Unfortunately, today the school-master is being made to feel that this voluntary service, given in so large a measure and so ungrudgingly, is not appreciated by the nation as a whole; in this feeling lies the real danger to our educational system.

A.D. Alderson (Lion Magazine Editor)

*Ironic that this Editorial should be found at a time when (April 2023) the country has been blasted, nationally, by such a wide and long-lasting succession of strikes, by groups seeking to restore their income levels following the devastating effects of the Covid 19 Pandemic.


There are two very noticeable aspects of the programme of extracurricular activities that had become available: the sheer variety of interest groups, and secondly the realisation that so many of these activities were run by pupils themselves although as ADA states in his, some must have had a member of staff somewhere in the background.

Such aspects of schools' overall vitality were common in those days: the idea evolved from the ancient Public boarding schools which needed things to keep their pupils occupied. Schools of that kind were varied in their character and many, especially those struggling for a lifeline felt a need to offer programmes to attract custom. The Grammar Schools of the early 20th century got caught-up in that competitive swirl, and that is the background for the start of the expansion in Price's School. The kudos of having School teams with regular schedules of fixtures even crept into the Secondary Modern Schools, adding to the attractiveness that their more practically-orientated curriculum ...

The outcomes of the serious Teachers' Strikes / Industrial action of the 1980s was to reduce severely the overall picture of inter-school games, resulting as it did in a late end to the working day, or intrusion into weekend and even school holidays. With such a loss, went the public image of modern, British Schooling. What happens now, in a much more regulated, monitored and litigious environment is but a shadow of its former standing. Many Independents remain capable of offering something worthwhile however. But in the large schools of recent times, has gone the sense of community, and loyalty.

Mr Alderson was a wise and perceptive teacher. (*Bay Alderson bilge ve anlayışlı bir öğretmendi.*)

David Goldring

Lion Pride	Chapter 7	
	The Charity School and The Family Price	

An Overview

Up until December 2019, the background to the William Price bequest had been shrouded in uncertainty. Attempts to trace the Family History had yielded little of an assured lineage, although there was no critical paucity of other detail in archived documents.

Renewing acquaintance at the 2019 Christmas Lunch, Paul Gover and I realised a mutual interest in Family History and, during conversations the matter of the William Price family was raised amid the other more general comments about the WP300 Project.

Paul undertook to deal with that part of the intention to write a sequel to the 1971 publication by the WPCT of the “History of Price’s School”, authored by Frank E.C. Gregory.

In the aftermath of the death of David Williams, I had taken-over a task David had set himself to write “something”, although that had never been detailed. A target date for publication was to have been the date of the 300th Anniversary celebrations in 2021. What was in my early thinking has been referred-to since as an “Extension”, though my view was for an end-product that would be somewhat different in scope and style. That has been outlined to Committee colleagues over the past 18 months, and it has been subject to evolutionary changes as new data emerged and considerations arose.

In essence my vision was for a multi-authored record of the School’s life since the 1971 publication of the Gregory tome. The search for archive material quickly showed the real need to anchor any such work in the earlier days of the 1908 School, after it re-opened at the Park Lane site. The rediscovery of the pre-1922 set of Lion magazines, and their transposition from PDF to Word was a major find, opening up a wider base for this “Extension” And thus, work has proceeded.

A number of folk have taken-on oversight and creativity for topics close to their interests, and that has been a welcomed contribution. There is

not much of that work still to come and this is why it is possible now to begin the see and plan for the "end-game".

One especially important aspect of this "Extension" has been deciding what to do about the pre-1908 years. This era was fairly well treated by Frank Gregory's "History" in 1971, but it was essentially about the battle for existence and competing expectations / demands on the WP bequest. The arguments between local clergy, Charity Commissioners and Charity Trustees were the basis of the 1971 book and so do not warrant a repeat in the "Extension", though significant dates have been included in the "Timeline".

Paul Gover's work focussed on 2 or 3 aspects of William Price - to find what there was available to try to come to a perspective on him and his life, given other, local socioeconomic conditions of the time. He undertook a substantial research into the Family History, making much more headway than had been achieved in the past, breaking valued new territory. He did encounter many of the obstacles that earlier searches had found but, through perseverance, has managed to arrive at something akin to a "best fit" outcome, giving shape to the family.

Towards the end of 2020, contacts with a fellow Year-in-mate, Mike Duffy, proved to be very valuable. Mike had been a Professor of History at Exeter University and thus was well-placed to make further inroads to this challenge. In particular, he was asked to write an Introduction to the Story that surrounded W.P., to give his outlook a perspective into the sociology of the time, as a part of any National trends. And that Mike has done, in a collaboration with Paul that opened new possibilities.

Thus, two brilliant minds applied to the central element of the William Price Story. Paul has yet to conclude his further intent to analyse and report on the economics of the W.P. business that generated the funds on which the bequest was based. All of that, so far, has been accounted-for in the separate "William Price Story" chapter.

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Chapter 7 The Charity School and The Family Price

The Origins of Price's Charity School

Mike Duffy

Emeritus Professor of History
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The world into which Price's School was born was one of fear, faith and a family feud. The fear resulted from the many natural calamities of the 'little ice age' from 1550-1850 in which the last two decades of the seventeenth century were the coldest and were followed by the so-called Great Frost of 1709. The Great Plague (1665-66), the Great Fire of London (1666), the Jamaican earthquake that swallowed up Port Royal in 1692, the smallpox epidemic which killed the Queen in 1694, the hurricane-strength Great Storm of 1703, which devastated southern England and left the west-country flooded, and the three months-



"Bring out your dead" (1665/6)



The Flood of Bristol

long Great Frost of 1709 were all seen by God-fearing, bible reading, England as signs of God's displeasure. In *A Sermon Preach'd the 27th November 1713 Commemoration of the great and dreadful storm in November 1703*, Benjamin Stinton called everyone 'to be put in remembrance of that Great and Terrible Judgement, with which it pleas'd God to visit these Northern nations but a few years since', and he urged that '...it ought not quickly to be worn out of our minds, at least till we have reason to hope it has brought about such a national Repentance and Reformation, as may prevent the like, or greater Judgements from falling upon

us.'

It was believed that repentance and reformation could only come from the repression of vice, profanity and irreligion, especially among the poor who flocked to London to find work in these hard times – the population of London rose 50% in the last half of the seventeenth century while that of England as a whole declined – and London became the engine of the reform movement. The Society for the Reformation of Manners was founded in 1690/91 and undertook the prosecution of lewd activities, but increasingly it was felt that the best solution was to focus on the young. [The first lay institution to educate poor orphans, Christ's Hospital, was chartered in London in 1553, and in the seventeenth century individuals began establishing charity schools in a process that developed into a movement from the 1680s when schools financed by local subscription began to multiply.](#) The movement was accelerated by the propaganda activities of the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge (SPCK), founded in 1699, whose *First Circular Letter...to their clergy correspondents in the several counties of England and Wales* on 16 November 1699 declared that they were acting because of

the visible decay of Religion in this Kingdom, with the monstrous increase in Deism, Prophaneness and Vice. ... The cause thereof they believe in great measure to arise from

the barbarous Ignorance observable among the common people, especially those of the poorer sort, and this to proceed from want of due care in the education of the Youth, who, if early instructed in the Principles of true Religion, seasoned with the knowledge of God, and a just concern for their everlasting welfare, cou'd not possibly (with the ordinary assistance of God's good Spirit) degenerate into such vile and unchristian practices as they now generally do.

In The charity of schools for poor children recommended in 1706 the influential Oxfordshire vicar, White Kennett described how

The poor ragged Children would swarm like Locusts in our Streets, and by playing about with Lies, and Oaths, and Filthy Language in their Mouths, they would corrupt the Children of the better Sort, and by an early Entrance upon pilfering and sharpening, they would grow up into a Habit of profess'd stealing... from picking of Pockets to Shop-Lifting and House-Breaking...

Whereas thanks to worthy citizens who set up charity schools

...the children of both sexes are now redeemed from the curse they before lay under, and are put into a new world, another course of piety, honesty and industry, wherein, by God's Blessing, they are now likely to be no longer a stain and a load upon their birthplace.

There was worldly self-interest in this as well as hope of salvation for both the children and the charity donors. As Francis Gastrell remarked in *The religious education of poor children recommended* (1707) the education of the poor 'gives us a just Title to the Favour of God'.



1665/6

While there was wide agreement that poor children should be taught the Christian Religion, there was violent disagreement about which branch of the faith this should be. The threat of a reversion to Catholicism seemed to be averted by the 1688 Revolution which deposed the Papist James II from the throne, but while he and his son remained refugee in France there was still a danger of a Jacobite restoration aided by the forces of the most powerful nation in Catholic Europe.

The Protestant Dissenters were rewarded for their support of the Anglicans in removing James by being granted freedom of worship in licensed meeting houses through the Toleration Act of 1689. The supporters of the Established Church were however shocked by the number of meeting houses that then emerged – 2,536 by 1710. The first meeting house was established in Fareham in 1691 and, as will be seen, very likely contributed to the setting up of Price's School.

The apparently rising numbers of Dissenters believing in a freer form of Protestant worship, one removed from the authority of an established Episcopalian hierarchy with all its associated powers and rituals backed by the State, was regarded with alarm by many Anglicans. To them the union of Church and State through the Established Church was the strongest means to prevent either a fall into atheism and collapse of social order or the return of Papist Jacobitism accompanied by the arbitrary and persecuting forces of the Counter-Reformation. Although the Dissenters remained

legally barred from holding public office by the Test Acts, they were evading restraint and infiltrating local positions by occasional conformity. Although they were still legally banned from teaching in their own schools, the repeal of the Licensing Act in 1695 enabled them to publish their own literature, and they set up their own academies in defiance of the law. An attempt to stop them by the Schism Act of 1714 was ignored and repealed in 1719. The promotion of Anglican charity schools by the SPCK and others needs to be seen in this light. In 1704 the Society sponsored an annual pocket-guide which went through many subsequent editions as *An account of Charity Schools lately erected in England, Wales and Ireland*, which declared its purpose to be 'For the Education of Poor Children in the Knowledge and Practice of the Christian Religion, as profess'd and taught in the Church of England; and for teaching them such other things as are most suitable to their condition.' In 1719 the SPCK claimed 130 charity schools in London and 1,442 in the whole United Kingdom.



The Great Fire of London (1666)

The *Account of the Charity Schools* set out the way in which these schools were set up as 'sometimes proposed by the Minister, to some of his Parish, and sometimes by 2 or 3 Persons of a Place, to the Minister of the Parish, and such others as they thought would join with them'. In Fareham the Minister was the Vicar, Mr Edward Jenkins, and he was certainly involved in the setting up of Price's School since he is named in William Price's will as head of the list of trustees appointed to fit up and manage the school. Jenkins had been Vicar of Fareham since 1689, guiding the parish through turbulent times, donating a valuable standing paten to the church plate in 1718, and the respect for him was shown at his death in being commemorated by one of the largest memorials in the parish church of St Peter and St Paul. However, he died shortly after the will was made in 1721, so his influence on Price is hard to evaluate. The terms of the will relating to the tasks of the Minister were carried out by his successor Daniel Wavell.

If it was not at the initiative of the Minister, the *Account of Charity Schools* declared that the initiative came from two or three persons of the parish. However Price's School was one of a small minority established by the gift of a single layman. William Price was the son of a master cooper of the same name and raised himself to substantial wealth as a timber merchant and landowner.

What led him to make his gift? His will shows him to have been clearly a devout Church of England man, but he also seems to have had a more personal reason for his bequest. In his pioneering *History of Price's School 1721-1971*, F.E.C. Gregory reported a rumour, quoted by the Rev. W.S. Dumerque, Chairman of the Price's Charity Trustees in a pamphlet in 1876, that Price left the money

and lands to found a school because of his annoyance at some of his relatives becoming Dissenters. Subsequent research has brought more clarity to this story.

The Rev. Dumerque may well have learned the rumour from Joseph Ivemey's *A History of the English Baptists*, volume IV of which was published in 1830 and mentions 'a worthy deacon' of the Baptist chapel in Meeting-House Alley in Portsea who died in 1794 – the cutler and silversmith William Price. Ivemey appended a note that:

*Mr Price's great-grandfather was a very godly man, who lived in Fareham. On account of his having embraced the principles of the Baptists, his father, a wealthy man, disinherited him, and left his money to support a school of boys and girls, who were to be clothed and educated. The charity (which it is understood has been much abused) is known in Fareham as **Price's School**.*

We may never know with certainty just who was the errant Nonconformist/very godly Baptist who alienated wealthy William Price. We can perhaps be certain who he was not. He was not William Price's son. Neither Frank Gregory nor Paul Gover, who has recently mastered the genealogy of the wider Price family, have found any trace of William Price the founder having a son. He married Mary Sewatt, daughter of a Bishop's Waltham farmer, in 1674 and she died apparently childless in 1718. It would seem that Joseph Ivemey, who married Deacon William Price of Portsea's widow, inherited a family tradition muddled by time and distance. Neither the person, nor the cause and nature of the disinheritance is clearly stated in the will – the very fact of the errant Baptist's omission from those sharing the inheritance made it clear enough at the time.

Being childless, William Price's most immediate heir would have been his brother John, but we know nothing of John after his baptism in 1662. However there is perhaps a clue as to the object of Price's ire in his will where, after a long list of bequests to 'kinsman' or 'cousins', there is a clause in which he forgives and releases '*John Price Son of John Price of Fareham*' (no recognition made of kinship) from a mortgage of £100, and the interest owed on it. Inserted between the lines has been added the words '*provided the said John Price doe within three months next after my decease acknowledge this my will by some writing under his hand & seal to be duly made and executed for that purpose.*' The afterthought is significant, as suggesting a determined attempt to thwart any expectations the recipient might have had of receiving something more.

There are signs of differences developing between William Price and John Price of Fareham in the printed Hampshire county poll books for the general elections of 1710 and 1713. In the former William Price is the only member of the Price family among the freeholder electors of Fareham, and perhaps because of the profits he was making in timber contracts for the navy in the ongoing War of the Spanish Succession, he voted for the two candidates of the tottering latitudinarian Whig government. Unsurprisingly the Vicar of Fareham, Edward Jenkins, voted for the candidates of the anti-war and ardently pro-Church of England Tory party. In 1713, with the Tories now in power, bringing an end to the war, and enacting a stream of legislation to limit the rights of Nonconformists, we find two Fareham Prices in the poll books. William now sided with Edward Jenkins in voting for the successful Tory candidates, while John Price of Fareham voted for the Whigs whom the Nonconformists traditionally supported.

Who was John Price of Fareham? He could be regarded as the unknowing co-founder of Price's School if the feud outlined by Joseph Ivemey influenced William Price's actions. Paul Gover has constructed a credible family tree for the Portsea Deacon William Price that stretches back to 'John Price Son of John Price of Fareham', but the relationship of father and son to William Price, the

school's founder, is unclear. The elder John Price of Fareham might have been William's brother John but we lack evidence of this. The register entry of the burial of John Jr's son (another John) in Fareham in 1700 would have required a gap of barely 18 years between William's brother's birth in 1662 and his marriage and also between John Jr's birth and marriage. This is far shorter than the average age of first marriage of artisans of the period who had to serve an apprenticeship and establish themselves in business (the John Prices were coopers) before they could sustain a family. Paul Gover has posed the possibility that after William's death his widow might have married again – to John Price Sr (whoever this might be) so that John Price Jr might be William's step-brother and hence the closest potential inheritor of his fortune following John Sr's death in 1719. We do not know, but at all events the evidence strongly hints that it was because John Price of Fareham and his family had espoused Nonconformity that, in writing his will in 1721, William was severing connection with that branch of the family, to which he had once provided financial support, most likely to establish their cooerage, and compelling John's son to publicly disclaim any rights he might have had to the property now bequeathed to Price's School – a school in which, in the words of the will, the children '*shall be taught to read in the English Bible, and be otherwise Instructed in the Doctrine and Principles of the Church of England.*'

What was it like to be a pupil of Price's Charity School when it opened after William Price's death in 1725? The charity took in 30 students, 15 boys and 15 girls, chosen by the Minister and Churchwardens from the poor of the parish. Age of entry is unknown, but at London charity schools it varied, with 7-9 being the minimum, and 14-16 being the maximum for departure. Price's charity was to dress its pupils annually with a blue coat under the terms of the will – blue cloth being the cheapest and adopted by many Charity Schools following the example of Christ's Hospital. This original 'Blue Coat School' was clearly in Price's mind, and he instructed that if his school failed the income that supported it should go to Christ's. If Price's followed the regime recommended in *Account of Charity Schools*, attendance was from 7-11am and 1-5pm in the summer, and 8-11 and 1-4 in the winter. Teaching took place every day beginning and ending with prayers, and on every Sunday and Holy Day the Master was to lead his pupils to church twice with their bibles and prayer books to join in the services. Three breaks were allowed over the year, at the customary festivals.

Masters were told that their chief business was to instruct the children in the knowledge and practise of the Christian religion through the principles as laid down in the catechism of the Church of England. He was to teach them to pronounce it distinctly and plainly and explain it to them with the help of a primer such as Richard Allestree's *The Whole Duty of Man, Laid down in a Plain and Familiar Way for the Use of All, but especially the Meanest Reader* (1658). This was to be done regularly twice a week so that everything in the catechism could be perfectly repeated and understood. The one public examination specified for the children was that they should be tested by the parish Minister on their ability to repeat and understand the catechism. Particular care was to be taken to correct the manners and behaviour of the children, discouraging 'by all proper methods' the beginnings of vice, especially 'lying, swearing, cursing, taking God's name in vain, and the prophanation of the Lord's-Day, etc.', reminding them of the parts of the Bible and of the catechism where these things were forbidden by God.

With a disciplined class the Master should teach spelling, syllables and punctuation, which were necessary to good reading and understanding. Once the children could read competently well the *Account of Charity Schools* made distinction between the sexes. The boys should be taught to write in a fair legible hand, and be taught the grounds of arithmetic to fit them for service or apprenticeships. The advocates of charity schools encouraged the teaching of girls who might then inculcate the Godly virtues they imbibed into their own future families. Having learnt to read, they should be taught to knit their stockings and gloves, to mark, sew, make and mend their clothes. Several might learn to write and some to spin.

The aim was to create a lower society of God-fearing obedient Anglican Christians. The London charity schools made great play of their ability to put their children into apprenticeships and some allocated funding to pay craft masters to take them on. *The Present State of the Charity-Schools*, appended to Thomas Sherlock's *Sermon Preach'd ... St. Sepulchre, May the 21st, 1719* claimed that 3,431 London boys and 1,407 girls had been put out as apprentices, but there were immeasurably far less craft opportunities in Fareham and no money was set aside for the purpose in William Price's will.

There were thus limitations to the aims of William Price's Charity, and other problems emerged over the next hundred years to give some credence to Joseph Ivemey's claim in 1830 that the charity had been much abused. The *Account of Charity Schools* set out the essential requirements for a charity school Master: a practising member of the Church of England, at least 25 years old, who has self-control, humble behaviour and keeps good order in his own family; who understands and can give a good account of the grounds and principles of the Christian Religion, who can write in a good hand, understands the grounds of arithmetic and 'has a good genius for teaching'. However Frank Gregory uncovered a set of legal documents which show that the first Master ceased to teach not long after taking up the position and from 1728 until his death in 1748 employed a deputy to teach the children while he 'transacted other business'. The then incumbent Vicar, head of the Charity Trustees, sought a legal opinion if he could do the same, taking the position and salary of Master to himself, but it decided against him.

Price's School was founded just as the momentum of the Charity School movement began to run out, and Price's was not alone in finding itself struggling financially. In 1741 the costs of the charity in taxes, quit rents and running the school were such that no surplus remained to distribute among the widows of Fareham as stipulated in the terms of William Price's will. Salvation came fortuitously when the Ordnance Board bought part of the charity's lands at Elson farm in Alverstoke parish to build a Yard at Priddy's Hard for supplying munitions to the fleet at Portsmouth's burgeoning naval base. The profit from this, invested in government funds, and two sales of timber enabled relief to the widows to be paid again from 1786.

However, an ongoing problem remained with the condition of William Price's house which he had bequeathed to provide both a schoolroom and the Master's accommodation. The Master was housed rent-free, but he was required to keep the house and schoolroom in good repair at his own expense. Since he was paid an annual salary of £35 (at the bottom end of the £35-£50 commonly offered by Charity Schools) this was a struggle, and Frank Gregory found two legal documents pinpointing the problems when the Master, Thomas Saunders, with a wife and three children to support on his small salary, professed his inability to pay for necessary repairs. The Trustees could only legally give him relief if the terms of the Trust were altered. A legal opinion in 1778 and an action in Chancery in 1791 do not seem to have solved the problem, for the Trustees were only doling small sums to the Master when the Commissioners of Inquiry into Charities in England and Wales included 'Price's Gift' in their sixteenth report in 1826 and declared the premises to be old and in a bad condition.

The Charity, the most notable in Fareham, was ceasing to fulfil the town's needs. When it opened in 1725 its thirty poor scholars formed 3.5% of the 8-900 population, but the number it could take remained at 30 while the population reached 4,400 in 1831. New schools emerged to fill educational needs. Schools welcoming poorer children were being formed by the non-denominational British and Foreign School Society (1808) and the larger Anglican National Society for Promoting Religious Education (1811). Each of these used the monitoring system by which older pupils taught younger ones under the direction of the Master or Mistress and so could take greater numbers. Price's felt the effect of this when the absence of a Mistress to teach needlework (had the Master's wife taught this previously?) and the fact that the girls were taught in the same room as the boys led to parents

sending their daughters to one of the new schools when it established in Fareham in 1813, leaving the Trustees to restrict entry to boys thereafter.

The finances of the Charity were growing stronger thanks to further land sales to the Ordnance Board in 1816 and to rising rent incomes, but the school was languishing: still only providing instruction in reading and the church catechism in dilapidated buildings and now only to boys. The time was not far off when a more energetic Board of Trustees would rebuild the school and appoint a long-serving Master skilled at teaching mathematics, but in 1830 the critical 1826 report of the Charity Commissioners gave the Baptist historian Joseph Iveney the opportunity for his caustic and pious comment that Price's Charity was understood to have been 'much abused'. It was a comment not devoid of *schadenfreude*, as he played out for the last time the century-old family religious feud which had brought the school into being.

Mike Duffy (1955-1963)

Emeritus Professor of History, University of ExeterThe Price Family

The Price Family

Paul Gover (1964-71)

Frank Gregory's *History of Price's School 1721–1971* sheds only a little light on William Price's family, as the only sources were his and his father's wills, the memorial tombstone in St. Peter and St. Paul's churchyard, and the church's register. Since its publication, the advent of genealogy websites on the Internet combined with the Titchfield History Society's publication of the town's early parish records provides far more information. We can now build a much fuller family tree – though there remain several large holes in the story.

William Price' grandparents' family

We now know that William Price senior was baptised on the 29th June 1617 in St. Peter's Titchfield. The lazy parish clerk at the time only recorded the child's name in the register, and not his parents, but it seems probable that his parents were John Prise and Margaret Waller; John and Margaret were married on 27th September 1601, again in St. Peters. Because of the scant information from the register, we have to assume that Prices (and Prises and similar spellings) born about a year or two apart were part of the same family. We get a degree of corroboration from the "cousins" and "kinsmen" named receiving bequests in William Price junior's will.

It seems likely William senior was part of a large family all baptised in St. Peters: John junior baptised 26th September 1602m Nicholas 11th August 1605 (he died 3 years later), Christopher 9th April 1609, Marcy 10th November 1611, William 29th June 1617, Sara 27th December 1619, Frances 4th August 1622 (sadly buried just a week later) and Ellen 4th June 1624.

To complete the list of important bequests in the will, we also need a Peter or Peeter Price son of John, who would fit neatly into the above with a baptism about 1614, but records neither support nor refute this.

We have no information on where the Prices of Titchfield lived, but it is likely they worked in the town. At least three members of the family have a connection with the cooperage (or barrel-making) trade, being described as coopers at one stage in their lives.

William senior moves to Fareham some time before 1649, as we find the records of his children in the parish register there, not in Titchfield.

John Prise is buried in Titchfield at the start of 1662; his wife Margaret nine months later; they would have been in their 80s, a very good age.

William Price senior's family

St. Peter and St. Paul's register lists three children with parent William Price: Elizabeth baptised 20th April 1649, William junior 10th October 1651 and John 19th April 1662.

The register does not give their mother's name, but William senior's dictated will of 11th June 1665 names his wife Ann and his children Elizabeth, William and John.

According to the Price memorial in the parish churchyard, William senior died on 12th June 1665, and the parish register lists his burial on 13th June 1665. Such haste suggests he may have succumbed to the Great Plague, which had escaped London and is recorded killing many in Southampton and Portsmouth, though Fareham records of the time do not mention it.

The Hampshire Hearth Tax records of 1665 list a William Price of Cams Oysell (the old name for the Cams area of Fareham east of the Wallington river and south of Wallington village) possessing a home with two hearths. This location together with the later 1840 Tithe Apportionment maps suggest that this house was the one on West Street later to become William junior's home. The two hearths suggest a modest house, neither that of a pauper nor that of a wealthy man. The inventory to his will shows a house with two upstairs rooms, a hall, kitchen and two butteries below, together with William senior's cooperage workshop, and a 3-acre field of barley. The Tithe map suggests this field was behind the house, on a site now under Fareham bus station.

No records of William and Ann's marriage exist; it would have occurred while Cromwell's Parliamentarians were in power, and one of their acts was to transfer responsibility for recording marriages from the church to the court. Genealogists call this period when parish records are often missing the "Commonwealth Gap". In some areas the local bishop kept duplicate records (the "Bishops Transcripts") and they added to the parish records retrospectively after the Restoration of the Monarchy. Sadly Fareham seems not to be one of these areas – the register has a page of just six marriages between 1643 and 1660, and William and Ann's is not one of them.

John was baptised 11 years after his brother William junior, which raises the question "why?". There are no recorded deaths of Price children in that period, so it does not seem just the bad fate or inherited weakness that befell some families. As the parish register does not record the children's mother's name, one possibility is Elizabeth and William junior's mother died and Ann was William senior's second wife. Another, less likely, possibility is that John was born earlier, perhaps around 1653, and only baptised in 1662. There's no obvious reason for this; more than 270 other children's baptisms appear in the Fareham parish register between 1651 and 1662, so why would it omit John Price?

No records later than William senior's will can be unambiguously tied to Ann, Elizabeth or John – no marriages, no children and no burial. One possibility is that they all die unrecorded in the plague, but the Fareham register records more than 50 burials in 1665-67, so it seems it was being maintained. William junior's will records his wish to be buried "*under the stone my father and mother lie*" – and as he's buried in Fareham, Ann Price should be likewise. However, there is no record, not even on the Price memorial stone; this suggests that the memorial is not the site of the

Price family grave; this author discussed graves and memorials with an expert, who said it is common for a notable family to have a later memorial in a different position to their graves.

William Price junior's family

The marriage of William Price and Mary Sewatt of Bishop's Waltham appears in the Fareham parish register for 9th May 1674. The parish register for St. Peter's church in Bishop's Waltham shows Mary was the daughter of Henry Sewet and Ursula Allen (married there 3rd July 1638), baptised on 28th October 1649. The Price memorial records Mary's death on 20th May 1718, and the parish register shows her burial on 23rd May. According to the memorial, William died on 31st May 1725, and the register records his burial on 3rd June. There are no records of William and Mary having any children, nor does William's will mention children. William seems to be on good terms with most of his kin, leaving them bequests in his will.

This gives the following short family tree:

John Price ?-1662	=	1601 Margaret Waller
William Price snr. 1617-1665	=	? Ann
William Price jnr. 1651-1725	=	1674 Mary Sewat 1649-1718

Mary Sewatt came from a family of 10 children. The Sewet/Sewatt/Suatt/Suett family were farmers in Bishop's Waltham; Suett's farm remains to this day. Her mother Ursula died in 1665, and her father Henry then married Elizabeth Asten in 1656. Henry Sewatt write his will in 1673, and is buried in Bishop's Waltham in 1675. An Elizabeth Suet is buried in there 1700. Mary's sister Frances marries Thomas Sherwin in 1671. He, or their son, another Thomas, are left a legacy in William Price junior's will.

As is well known, William lived in a house on West Street in Fareham, which after his death became Price's School. He describes himself as a timber merchant in his will, and Portsmouth Royal Naval Dockyard records show contracts for timber with "Mr Price of Fareham" in the period 1690-1707.

Fareham borough records list him as the court bailiff for the period 1716-20. A later bailiff, Barton Reeves, was one of the churchwardens charged with converting William's home to become the first schoolhouse.

William's cousins and kin mentioned in his will

Peter Price's family

Various children of a Peter Price receive bequests: Peter junior, John, Thomas and Mary (who married Thomas Briant, also mentioned in the will), and there's a bequest to a John Shaw who married an Elizabeth Price who appears to be another of Peter Price senior's children.

These children appear to be in the family of Peter and Elizabeth Price. Peter (or Petter) was baptised in Fareham on 25th April 1643, the son of Petter Price. The latter appears to be a cooper who is buried in Titchfield in 1665, and (named as Peeter Prise) married an Ann Knight in 1642. That makes his likely birth year to be something before 1621. As he is kin to William Price, it suggests he is the proposed son Peter born to John Prise and Margaret Waller in about 1614 posited previously.

Peter and Elizabeth Price's children recorded baptisms (in Titchfield and Fareham) are: Peter 1661; Elizabeth 1663; John 1665; William 1669; Thomas 1671; Robart 1674; Mary 1676; and Elizabeth 1678.

Thomas Enon, son of Thomas and Mary Enon

William Price was clearly very close to young Thomas Enon junior, as the first bequest in the will is of "*All those my messuages or tenements with Thappurtanc[e]s scituate and being in the parish of Portsea*" – that is, some houses and land owned or leased in Portsea – to Mary wife of Thomas Enon for her life, and then to her son and his heirs in perpetuity. He also leaves Mary and her children money. Thomas Enon had married a Mary Bradford in 1712.

William leaves a separate bequest to his cousin Mary Bradford, so it seems possible Mary Enon was named after her mother, and meaning Mary Enon and Thomas Enon junior are William's cousins. No records have yet been found to tie the Bradford family to either the Prices or the Sewatts, but again such marriages would have been during the Commonwealth Gap.

John Price son of John Price

The will names John neither as a cousin nor a kinsman; William releases him from a £100 mortgage and its interest, but requires him to "*acknowled[g]e this my will by some writing under his hand & Seale*". This hints at discord between William and John. Recent research uncovers a complex story that deserves a section of its own, which follows.

John Price son of John Price, and the Baptists

John and Deborah Price

In 1728, the Attorney General presented a legal case "*Attorney General v. Price*" at the Court of Chancery. The plaintiffs were the then vicar Daniel Wavell and the churchwardens of Fareham parish, Thomas Gover and William Rolfe. They had replaced the vicar Edward Jenkins and the churchwardens named in Price's will, after the death of Jenkins in 1722. The defendants were Deborah Price, her son William, the previous churchwardens, and John Woolgar, the executor named in the will.

The Bill says that Deborah was the widow of a John Price; the parish register for St. Thomas's Portsmouth records the marriage of John Price and Deborah Walter on the 8th January 1694 (old style calendar) or 1695 (modern calendar). The record of the death of their infant son in 1700 describes his father as "*John Price junior, cooper*". The Fareham register records John senior's burial in 1719; John Junior's in 1727. His wife Deborah is the daughter of Thomas Walter, a saddler with a shop in Fareham, which he leaves to Deborah on his death in 1706.

The Bill further says that the court accepted that Deborah's husband was the "*John Price son of John Price*" in the will, and that he had duly signed his acknowledgement of the will in 1725 after William's death. Further, and crucially, the court accepted that this John Price was William Price's legal heir, so he must have been William's closest living relative.

The Bill says that Deborah and John Woolgar and the new vicar Daniel Wavell were in dispute over the ownership of the land and property in William's estate. This land was to endow the charity that would become Price's School and the William Price Charitable Trust.

William, son of John Price and his grandson, Deacon William

The saddler's shop that Deborah inherited from her father becomes her husband John's cooperage, and copies of the Fareham borough records show it being inherited by three generations of Price's, all named William.

- John's son William died in 1774 aged about 72 and was buried in Fareham; he was described as a cooper at his marriage to a Sarah Pasford in 1730, also in Fareham.
- John's grandson William was probably baptised in 1735 in St. Mary's Portsea, and had a Baptist burial in 1788.
- John's great-grandson William died in 1794. We know he was the Deacon of the St. Thomas's Street Baptist Church in Portsmouth, as described in the story below.

Deacon William Price

According to Joseph Ivimey's 1830 *History of the English Baptists*, Deacon William's death in 1794 was recorded on a plaque on the wall of the Baptist Church. Ivimey should know, as he married Deacon William's widow Ann Price née Spence in 1808. Ivimey tells us that rather than being a cooper like his father and forebears, this William was a cutler and silversmith – we find him apprenticed to a James Salt, Master Cutler of Gosport in 1775, which means he was born around 1761. The Portsea register records William and Ann's wedding in 1786. William had a shop in Campden Alley on Portsmouth Common.

Ivimey tells us "*Mr. Price's great-grandfather was a very godly man, who lived at Fareham. On account of his having embraced the principles of the Baptists, his father, a wealthy man, disinherited him and left his money to support a school of boys and girls, who were to be clothed and educated. This charity (which it is understood has been much abused) is known in Fareham as Price's School.*" This doesn't quite work – we know that the founder of Price's School had no children – but Ivimey's *History* is known to be a useful but unreliable source. We also know that the founding William had some dispute with "*John Price son of John Price*", so whether he was cut out of the will because he was a dissenter, or for some other reason, we can only guess.

It seems very likely that Ivimey's story was the basis of the rumour quoted by Frank Gregory in his *History of Price's School 1721-1971*. It said the Rev. W Dumerque, chairman of the Trustees of Price's School, wrote in 1876 "*that Price left money and lands to found a school because of his annoyance at some of his relatives becoming Dissenters.*"

To summarise the information above, we can posit the following family tree:

John Price jnr., cooper 1674-1727	= 1695 Deborah Walter
William Price, cooper ~1702-1774	= 1730 Sarah Pasford
William Price 1735-1788	= <i>unknown</i>
Deacon William Price ~1761-1795	= 1786 Ann Spencer

Who was "John Price son of John Price"?

We are left with a conundrum: how to identify the relationship between this John Price and the William Price who founds Price's School. We know he's William's legal heir, but cut out of his will.

He's neither William's son nor grandson, as William had no children. Sadly, records to resolve this have yet to be located.

A John Price senior is buried in Fareham in 1719. As above, his son John junior married Deborah Walter in 1695, was described as a cooper in 1700, and died in 1727. As a cooper, he must have served an apprenticeship, during which the law forbade him marrying. Typically, a boy's apprenticeship ran for seven years, usually from the age of 17 to 24, though sometimes as early from 14 to 21. This makes John junior born probably 1671, and no later than 1674.

A "*John sonn of John Price*" is baptised in Titchfield 18th April 1674. The only other baptism of a John Price in either Titchfield or Fareham recorded earlier appears to be his elder brother. He was baptised in 1671 but buried in 1673. If John was born in 1674, he'd be just under 21 when he married Deborah; he would be a bit young, but it is possible. So how was he related to William?

William's nephew?

It's tempting to assume he's the son of William's much younger brother John. However, the dates do not work if we take the latter's birth as close to his baptism in 1662 (it was customary for baptisms to occur within a week or so). If William's brother John was the father, he'd be just 12!

If we assume John was baptised long after his birth, we know from the will that he was born after William, and hence no earlier than 1652. In that case, it's just possible for him to be the father of a John Price born in 1674 if he finished his apprenticeship by the age of 22. This would at least be consistent with his son finishing his apprenticeship and marrying before the age of 21.

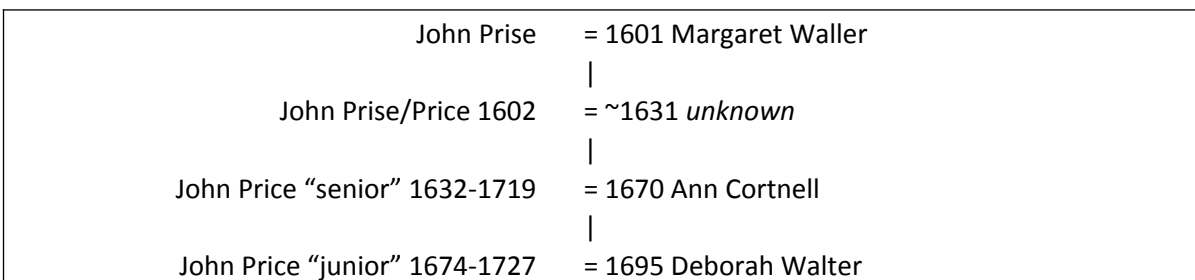
This is feasible but unlikely, considering we have no reason to justify the idea that William's brother's baptism was delayed by 10 years.

A cousin of William?

If William's brother John died without issue, William's next nearest relatives would be the children of his uncle John Price, the eldest son of John and Margaret Prise, born in 1602. That John would be too old to be the father of the "*John Price son of John Price*" in the will; we need at least one more generation.

A John Price marries Ann Cortnell in 1670, and they have four children: John baptised in 1671 (buried 1673), Marey in 1672 (presumably dies in infancy), Mary in 1673, and another John in 1674. This second son John is the one mentioned above. If his father who married in 1670 was the son of the John Price/Prise born in 1602, he'd probably be the "*John Price son of John Price*" baptised in 1631/2 in Titchfield.

This information, with some other dates from parish registers, gives the following potential family tree:



A Short History of Price's School

July 1922 Edith Beatrice Hynes (Mrs S R N Bradly)

In the name of God Amen the 24th day of August, A.D. 1721, and in the 8th year of His Majesties Reigne, etc, I William Price of the Parish of Fareham in the county of Southton timber merchant and so forth: Item I will that my land and estate at Crocker Hill Item and my farms and lands at Elson ... Shall immediately after my decease be put into the hands hereafter named for Trustees (The Minister and Church Wardens of the said Parish of Fareham) for the erecting and forming a Charity School in Fareham.

So reads the Will of the Founder of Price's School and the greatest benefactor of the little town of Fareham.

More than 200 years ago in a cottage situated where the present Fire Station stands, and the former dwelling place of William Price, our school first had its being. Thirty children were to be chosen by the Vicar and Church wardens of the parish, and the will goes on to say "And I do hereby further order and direct that the said 30 children shall be yearly clothed with an upper garment of blew cloath (and of noe other colour) to be decently made and of such goodness, etc."



Until 1901, when the old school closed, the boys of Price's wore blue cloth suits with silvered buttons and a hat with a metal lion on the front (the present school badge was copied from this). These suits, together with a pair of boots, were provided annually by the Trustees. Six boys were chosen to sing in the choir of the Parish Church at the 3 o'clock service on Sunday afternoons.

These six were called "blue boys" and were given an extra suit of clothes and wore gilt buttons and lions. All the boys were elected by the Vicar and Church wardens The entrance examination which consisted of reading from the Bible, was held on Ash Wednesday in the Market Hall, and they wore the uniform for the first time on Easter Sunday. Those boys who did not attend regularly were fined and the money was expended on prizes for the well behaved.

One "old boy" of 74 who still lives in Fareham, relates how one 1st of May he played truant and went round with a May bough hoping to collect a little pocket money. "All I got," he said, "was one penny! And when I went back to school I was fined three halfpence, had a good thrashing from the schoolmaster, and another when I got home." So he didn't get much for his money! He, also stated that the Headmaster in his day was a regular tartar and kept a cane, "a nasty thin one," and a birch

Chapter 7 The Charity School and The Family Price

rod and three pairs of handcuffs hanging on pegs; he said he had never seen the handcuffs in use, but had evidently often felt the cane! Probably the handcuffs were a survival of the olden times as also was the traditional punishment which too, is only hearsay. This was only for very bad boys. The biggest boy in the school was made to hold the culprit on his back while the master birched him publicly, on market day, in front of the School and in view of the townspeople.

In 1845 the original old buildings had become so dilapidated that it was necessary to pull them down and a new schoolroom and dwelling house for the Master was erected on the old site. Some of you may remember this building: it was only demolished to the regret of many about ten years ago, to make room for the present fire station. It was a quaint, pretty old place after the style of the present Parish Hall, then the Market Hall which was built in 1847 by voluntary subscription, on land belonging to the School ; it was given to Price's Charity but on the understanding that it should be used on market days and for farmers' meetings, etc.



In the days of William Price, and for many years after his time, there were no board schools or county council secondary schools, and unless a boy was fortunate enough to get into a church school, of which there were comparatively few, or lived in a town where there happened to be a grammar school and his parents were well-to-do enough to pay for him, he had a very poor chance of any education at all and the greater number of poor boys never had the opportunity of even learning to read and write, so that When old Mr Price left money in 1721 to found a school, it was a very great boon to the town. Of course, in those days, education was considered much less important than it is to-day, and if a poor boy knew something of the three R's, viz., reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic, he was considered quite a scholar.

Two hundred years ago, just as is still the custom the Headmaster of Price's School was appointed by the governors of the trust and the Vicar of Fareham; and I think it may amuse my readers if I give two examples of the report of the governors on their choice of a new Head.

Extract from an old document, dated 1748.

After a good deal of what appears to the un-legal mind, unnecessary talk: we find the following, written in beautiful old copper-plate:—

**Now know all Men these Presents that we the present Minister of Fareham whose Hands and seals are hereunto set by Virtue of the Power to us given by the said last Will and Testament of the said William Price (at the request of John Barnard of Fareham aforesaid who to the best of our knowledge and belief is a person of a sober Life and Conversation and fitly qualified for the purposes hereinafter mentioned) Have therefore nominated Constituted Appointed put and deputed And by these Presents do Nominate Constitute Appoint put and depute the said John Barnard School Master or Teacher of the Said School and the children therein to be taught and instructed according to the said last Will and Testament in the Room of Henry Stanton late School Master or Teacher deceased Giving and hereby Granting unto the said John Barnard the yearly salary or Payment given by the said Will to the School Master or Teacher given or allowed And we do hereby humbly request the Right Reverend Father in God Benjamin*

Lord Bishop of Winchester to grant unto the said John Barnard his Licence for the better and more effectual Authorizing him to be School Master or Teacher of the said School as aforesaid In witness whereof we hereunto set our hands and seals the eleventh day of February in the Twenty second year of the Reign of his Majesty King George the Second over Great Britain and in the year of our Lord 1748.

*Sealed and delivered by the Revd. Mr. Thos. Appleford Woolls Minister and by Sir William Gardiner Bart. and Mr. Danl. Lavington Church Warden in the presence of
JOHN AUBREY.
RICHARD BARQUS*

THOS. APPLEFORD WOOLS, Vicar.

WILL GARDINER.

DANL. LAVINGTON.

(* This is copied exactly from the old Document, punctuation and all complete.)

Extract from the Minute-book of the Clerk to the Governors, 1907

*The Governors interviewed the 5 selected Candidates for the Headmastership of the New School, and ultimately it was resolved that Mr. S. R. N. Bradly, Assistant Master of the Modern School, Bedford, be appointed Head Master of Price's School as from Jan. next — Subject to his acceptance of the post.
J.E.TARBAT 24 October, 1907.*

Not quite so long-winded or perhaps so dignified, but after all it meant much the same thing. But we have jumped some 70 odd years ; let us go back.

All this time from 1721 to 1845, when the new buildings were erected, the little school had been going quietly on teaching 30 poor children dressed in "blew cloath" to read their Bibles and do simple sums. Talking of cloth, tailoring in those days must have been a much less costly trade than it is now. I have beside me an old account book with an entry, "*Paid Kneller for 10 coats £2 10s. — 1821.*"

About the year 1857 some of the land bequeathed in the will, which was situated round and about Elson and Hardway, was wanted by Government for the Ordnance Department and the Admiralty, and it was sold to them at a high price, which greatly increased the capital of Price's Charity (small plots of land round Hardway have continually been sold right up to the present time) and in consequence the yearly income was a great deal more than was needed for the maintenance of so small a school. In 1853 the Rev. W. S. Dumerque became Vicar of the Parish, in the place of the Rev. Wyndham C. Madden, and now began a series of disagreements between: the Trustees, led by Vicar Dumerque, and the Charity Commissioners, as to how the trust money should best be expended, which lasted for 28 years. In 1859 a request was made that grants might be paid from the charity to the National C. of E. Schools, to Fontley School, and the Sunday Schools. This request was refused, excepting in the case of Fontley, who were granted £30 per annum.

In 1866-67 a covered passage was added to the School buildings, and the Master's garden was converted into a playground for the boys.

In 1870 the present School Board was formed, and compulsory education began. This really sounded the knell of the old Charity School, for though it struggled on for more than 30 years, it

very soon became behind the times. In 1873, the accommodation in the existing church schools being deficient, a public meeting was held in the Market Hall, and a resolution passed. This was, that a request should be made to the Endowed Schools Commissioners to grant permission for part of the funds of Price's charity to be applied to the building of new schools. The request was refused, but a new scheme was proposed and drawn up to the end, that a higher grade school should be opened in the place of the old Price's School. At a meeting of the townspeople it was agreed, by a large majority, that the scheme should be adopted, but Vicar Dumerque and the other trustees could not see their way to agreeing to it, and it was again shelved, and the school continued on the old lines.

In the meantime the Board Schools became an established fact, and flourished, and poor little "Price's" became very inefficient. Three of the Old Boys, who left the school in 1862, 1872, and 1875 respectively, and still live in Fareham, say that latterly it was difficult to get boys to go to the School at all, and that many of those who did go, only went for what they could get—viz., a suit of clothes and a pair of boots!

In the year 1880 the endowment was five times what it originally had been, and the Trustees again tried to persuade the Charity Commissioners to allow them to use the money in enlarging and maintaining the Church Schools, but were again refused; they still holding to their scheme, of building what is now called a secondary school.

In 1882 they drew up yet another scheme, but by this time the parishioners and townspeople were also divided, some siding with Vicar Dumerque and the Trustees, and some with the Charity Commissioners; and there was much bitter feeling upon the matter. In 1881, old Vicar Dumerque, who, though undoubtedly a fine old Churchman of very high principles, was possibly not very far-seeing, published a Remonstrance against the new scheme which he considered unjust, and it was again discarded.

In 1885 he died, and his place was filled by the Rev. T. Gore Browne, and the next six years seem to have been peaceful ones for the Trustees of the Charity, but in 1891 the Charity Commissioners again began to bestir themselves, and drew up another scheme, the third since 1873, which was again thrown out, the Trustees not considering it as in accordance with the true intent of the Will of the Founder. There was a shifting clause in the said Will, to the effect that, should it be impossible, for any reason, for the Testator's wishes to be carried out, the money should all revert to Christ's Hospital (The Blue-Coat School). This of, course, would have been a great disaster to Fareham.

In 1892 the Trustees proposed that the old Price's School should be incorporated with the National Church Schools, a grant being paid to the latter, so that a certain percentage of the children should be elected by them to receive bounty, in the way of clothing and exemption from any school fees (elementary education was not free at this time), but the Charity Commissioners would not agree to this. It was then proposed that a certificated master should be appointed, and a better education given to promising boys who were likely to benefit by it: a technical school was also suggested, or that it should be placed under the Science and Arts Department.

In 1897 yet another scheme was proposed and seriously considered by the Trustees. This was amended in 1898, and again in 1901, and once more in 1906; and at last, on the 18th of July in that year, it was finally accepted. Under this scheme, beside the Vicar and two Churchwardens, who were ex officio Trustees according to the will, there were to be fourteen more representatives, and instead of Trustees, they were from this time forward to be called Governors. At this time the Rev. J. E. Tarbat was Vicar, and he was elected chairman, which office he holds up to the present time.

At the first meeting of the Governors, it was decided to carry on the old school until Christmas 1901, and then close it down, as it was now quite out of date. The remaining boys were sent to the National School and given an allowance for clothing, instead of the suits of "blew cloath"; and so ends the early history of "Price's Charity School." But there was life in the Old Dog yet, and in 1908 he became very lively, as we all know.

In 1903 the site for the new School at Uplands was purchased. In 1904 the present playing-field was ploughed and cleared, ready for sowing with oats, preparatory to laying it down in permanent grass in the spring. In 1907 the Market Hall was sold to the Vicar at a reduced rate, on the condition that he relinquished all rights which he possessed, to use the future school buildings as a Sunday School ; and in 1910 the old School in West Street was sold to the District Council, and was shortly afterwards demolished, and the present fire-station built in its place.



Mr John Sandy, himself an old Price's boy, and now for many years a Governor of the School, was one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the new scheme, and it was on his proposal, seconded by the Vicar, at that time the Rev. T. Gore Browne, that it was finally accepted. When the ground at Uplands was purchased in 1903, and the boundary wall on the north side of the School was built, some adverse critic wrote across it in white chalk, "Sandy's Folly"!

In 1908 the present school buildings were completed and Mr Bradly became Head Master. A formal opening by the Marquis of Winchester was held on Jan. 18th. At this time the School consisted of three boarders and thirteen day-boys, five of whom were Price's scholars ; their number being increased each September by five, until there should be twenty.

By 1914, when the Great War began, there were Old Boys gave their lives for their country. In 1921 the Bicentenary of the foundation, a Celebration Festival Service, was held in the Parish Church and an address given by the Bishop of Southampton.

By this time the numbers had increased to over 200, and a large army hut was erected, providing accommodation for a Junior School and a Physics Laboratory.

Since the War there have been great changes, and owing to the increase in the cost of education, the foundation has proved inadequate to meet the expenses, and the governors have been obliged to seek further help from the Local Education Authority, until such time as the endowments increase sufficiently, or some new benefactor arises to enable the School to become once more independent.

Lion Pride	<p style="text-align: center;">Chapter 8</p> 	
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A Report on its Life and Times

This Report is built on the personal recollections and interests of David Goldring (School House, 1955 -62) with valued contributions from many others, in particular friend John Tanner, who have written into the website with tales to recount, or in conjunction with the Exhibition at Westbury Museum held in June 2008, or in direct response to the contacts. Of a decade ago when the Report was first drafted.

Some of the content appeared at that Exhibition.

In some ways this can be viewed as an interim account of the Fareham fighting force that was Price's Cadet Corps / Price's CCF, and further contributions of stories, photographs, successful military careers of former pupils will be welcomed.

The story of the Army section is the best documented though sadly, not in any systematic way that is fully informative. By contrast, the RAF section reports are much more detailed and offer insight to the remarkable experiences of flight training, Pilot's Licences and long-distance flights. In its time, since inauguration in 1953, hundreds of Cadets would have been given flight experiences, large numbers were able to attend Glider training, leading to certification. The Flying Scholarship schemes, worth thousands of pounds in modern terms, were taken up by 40 or more cadets in this section of the CCF and at least a dozen were awarded Star Camp opportunities to test their mettle as potential Officer material.

Inaugurated in 1962, the Naval section had mostly similar access to courses, and it was the sea experiences that were the highlight of their programme.

This Report has been adapted from the 2010 Publication

Principal Contents

Forward	Prepared from items in the Lion magazines By David Goldring
(a) Introduction	
Landmark events	
(b) Personnel	
(c) Band	
(d) Training	
(e) Uniform	
A Timeline for the CCF	
Alternative views	

Chapter 8 The Cadet Corps

(New material, from pre-1922 Lions, not previously accessible.)

There is little evidence from what is reported in the Lions of much instruction in anything but drills.

Throughout the 1915-21 period numbers of cadets hovers in the 60 – 70 region, and much is made of the names of recruits and departures during this time, and of promotions.

The Corps is Inspected regularly on an annual basis, and the Inspecting Officer remarks generally in favourable terms, with indicators of improvement. There is no Band in these years, nor for many to come.

On Tuesday, Colonel G. E. Kent, VD., commanding the Cadet Battalion, Hampshire Regiment, who was accompanied by Major C. W. Constantine, inspected the Cadet Corps of Price's School, Fareham. Captain S. R. N. Bradley was in command of the corps, which paraded about 60 strong. Lieuts. A. S. Gale and J. Shaddock were also present.

The inspection took place in the grounds of the School. The Corps is of comparatively recent formation, and the progress the boys have made towards efficiency has been most marked. On Tuesday they presented a smart appearance and carried out their drills with alertness and precision. These included company drill under Capt. Bradley and Lieuts. Gale and Shaddock, and subsequently Corporal R. H. S. Teek and Lance-Corporal Hynes exercised their respective platoons in various movements with confidence and ability.

At the close of the inspection Colonel Kent spoke a few words of encouragement to the members of the corps. He said that considering it had only recently been formed the progress made reflected credit upon the members and their instructors. He hoped that they would seek to become more efficient, and that when the time came for them to leave school they would not forget what they had been taught, but would still continue their training. He had been very much struck by the way Corporal Teek and Lance-Corporal Hynes had drilled their platoons, and he hinted at the probability of early promotions. Lance-Corporal Hill and Privates E. Llewellyn and Harding, who are about to leave school, were personally spoken to by Colonel Kent, who expressed the hope that they would continue their training.

Easter term 1915

What is reported-on regularly is **Shooting**, which develops an internal structure based on cadet formations, and with individual and select group challenges. So, routine activity is seen to lead to steady improvement, and there emerges the beginnings of Shooting matches against outside organisations, the first of which is with local opponents, the 3rd Hampshire Regt. Fareham Volunteer Training Corps – away and home fixtures both being won by the School.

The shooting is taken quite seriously. From within the various competitions and assessments, there comes an annual % success rate that reaches a steady 66% across all levels of experience. There is a termly Shooting Cup that is recorded as having been won:

1915	R.H.S. Teek (3 rd time)
	C.E.M. Ridsdale
	R.H.S. Teek (5 th time)
1916	R.H. Scott
	J.R. Miller
	Sgt. R.H.S. Teek
1917	Sgt R.H. Scott
	Cdt. Miller
	L.Cpl Swaffield
1918	Sgt. R.H.Scott
	Cdt. Dodridge
	Cdt. Swaffield
1919	No further results published

There are occasional grumbles about attendance at Parades. Whether these are in-school time or after School isn't made clear, but individuals are named as absenting themselves without explanation or consent, which suggests these were probably Sunday Church Service Parade from School. 3rd Hampshire Regt.

Corps Field Days begin to feature in the calendar and there is an early one involving also Price's "H" Company of the 6th Cadet Battalion (3 Officers, 65 Strong) and the "D" Company of the Junior Technical School from Portsmouth, with 3 Officers + 110 strong:

The School Company endeavoured to get one man, with a message, across the Gosport-Fareham Railway and to report at Bridgemary, to Sergt.-Major Lee who had Acting-Sergt. Chignell, Lc.-Cpl. Homer, and 16 cadets (No. 1 Section) under him, and succeeded in getting the whole of his command through, after capturing 10 of the "enemy."

**Price's School Cadet Corps, "H" Coy., 2nd Cb Hants., v.
"D" Company Of The Same Battalion, On Wednesday, May 24th 1916.**

Price's School Cadet Corps paraded 56 strong, at 12 a.m. The greater part of the Corps made their way to Cosham by train, under Sergt. Lee, from where they marched to the cross-roads between Fort Southwick and Fort Widley. A section of about a dozen of the smaller members, under Corpl. Packham, travelled thence by brake in charge of the arms and refreshments, etc. Four Cyclist Scouts, under Corpl. Nugent, went on their bicycles, and Capt. Bradly, Lieut. Gale, Sergt. Teek, and Corpl. Eade were motored to the meeting place by Dr. Stevenson.

A little before 2.30 we took up our position, stretching north and south, on the east side of Fort Southwick. No. 1 Section, under Sergt. Lee, took up their position on the north. Lieut. Gale, with No. 3 Section, was placed in the centre; and Sergt. Teek, with Section No. 4, guarded the southern slopes of the Portsdown and the road from Cosham to Fort Southwick. No. 2 Section, under Corpl. Packham, guarded a convoy, which contained the refreshments, etc., making its way towards Titchfield.

(extract) **Sgt RHS Teek**

Ed – This was an exercise over a large area. Even the march from the railway station up the hill to the starting point is a slog. From the full account (Lion Vol. 1 No 4). It appears they marched back to Fareham, afterwards.



Fort Widley, one of the 6 "Palmerston's follies", built to defend Portsmouth from land attack from the North.

Forward

The body of this report was written in 2010, when the only resource was a CD with scanned copies of the Lion magazine, then starting in 1922. In the preparation for the William Price Tercentenary, Lion magazines of earlier years have come to light and these have made possible the copy above.

There was an apparently incomplete run of Lions to extract details from. It is not clear from those in the Lion CD whether the omitted copies were ever printed*. Towards the end of the 60s there is a tendency for a December issue to replace what used to be a September magazine and likely include content from the Summer term and the Autumn Term, i.e. across 2 years. Generally in this Report, the contents of Lions related to any particular School year have been merged. To some extent, there is a tendency in some of these to anticipate what is going to happen, then in a later edition to comment on what did happen, sometimes with details differing. Some participants in Courses have written their own accounts. Occasionally the actual specific name of the location might be different from a general, area location given in an earlier article. There is a separate Chapter; The Lion magazines and other publications which deals with Lion specific material.

***[Ed: Previously assumed "lost" Lion magazines are now known not to have been printed, for various reasons]**

The tables contain only brief summaries, and names of recipients of awards etc. are omitted. There is a paucity of detail regarding names of Officers joining or leaving, of CSMs / WOs and other senior ranks leading sections, especially where a School-leaving might have resulted in more than one tenant of a position during the year. I have no knowledge of the workings of the Navy Section, its badges, ranks etc., and not much more of the RAF Section – apologies. Regrets too, if there are any factual errors or omissions of important details, events or individuals.

There is no pretension that this summary shall have the rigour of an academic paper. Time and lack of opportunity to check other references preclude this. Further contributions of detail would be welcomed. Fuller accounts of specific events can sometimes be found in the relevant Lion issue. This

was intended to provide an overview of the trends for the 2008 Exhibition in Westbury Museum and maybe a more in-depth account might follow later. (With no further input of information from others since the Exhibition, that is unlikely to happen now.) Nonetheless, this record has the capacity to be extended with the receipt of further detail.

The writers of different section reports vary greatly in the detail they include. This impacts mostly on the Army Section whose training etc., tends to be included in general remarks about the whole Corps. Accounts by Tom Hilton and Mike Howard-Jones in any event, tend to be brief!

Introduction

A Corps was first formed in 1914, and affiliated as “H” Company, to the 2nd Battalion, Hampshire Regt., one of 92 such School Corps nationally. A succession of disbandments and revivals ensued until, in 1938 the Corps was reformed as a part of the 6th Battalion, Hampshire Regt. (Duke of Connaught’s Own) TA, soon to be restructured as part of 59 Anti-Tank Regt., Royal Artillery.



PRICE'S SCHOOL CADET CORPS

59th ANTI-TANK REGIMENT, ROYAL ARTILLERY (T.A.)

Up to this point, most cadet tasks had been concerned with Infantry drills, some shooting on a School range and elsewhere, signalling and, during the War years, some weaponry. Attendance is remarked on as “not being good”. In these fitful attempts to found a credible Corps, numbers rarely exceeded 50 cadets as the War Office became concerned to expand Cadet Forces. The Corps

became a Company in 14th Hampshire Cadet Battalion in 1941, much against the inclinations of some in its ranks, keener to retain autonomy.

Summer Camps started and Field Days began to appear in the calendar. A small Band was begun in 1937 / 1938 and Cert. “A” classes were started. These Cert. “A” classes gave a structured training programme and were to provide opportunities for the development of NCOs who, increasingly, took on responsibility for leadership as the years passed – but that was a slow process, beginning from a low base. Cert. “A” part 1 was the basic training stage, following which Part 2 gave instruction in a wider variety of drills and techniques. Senior cadet ranks had arrived by the start of War and for some years, in the absence of officers, the organisation of the Corps was in the hands of the CSM and senior Sergeants, and this, at a time of increased expectations of rising standards. (It’s hard to imagine in current times, or those for many past years, 17 and 18 year-olds being responsible enough to lead a Corps, arrange its training, prepare for an annual camp and Inspection!) There were occasional contributions from outside NCO staff from local TA units, and an increasing role for various certificated courses and Camps.

A Band was formed in 1937, with 4 buglers and a drummer. This image was from 1943 when, during the War, the Band turned out a variety of fund-raising functions for the War effort.

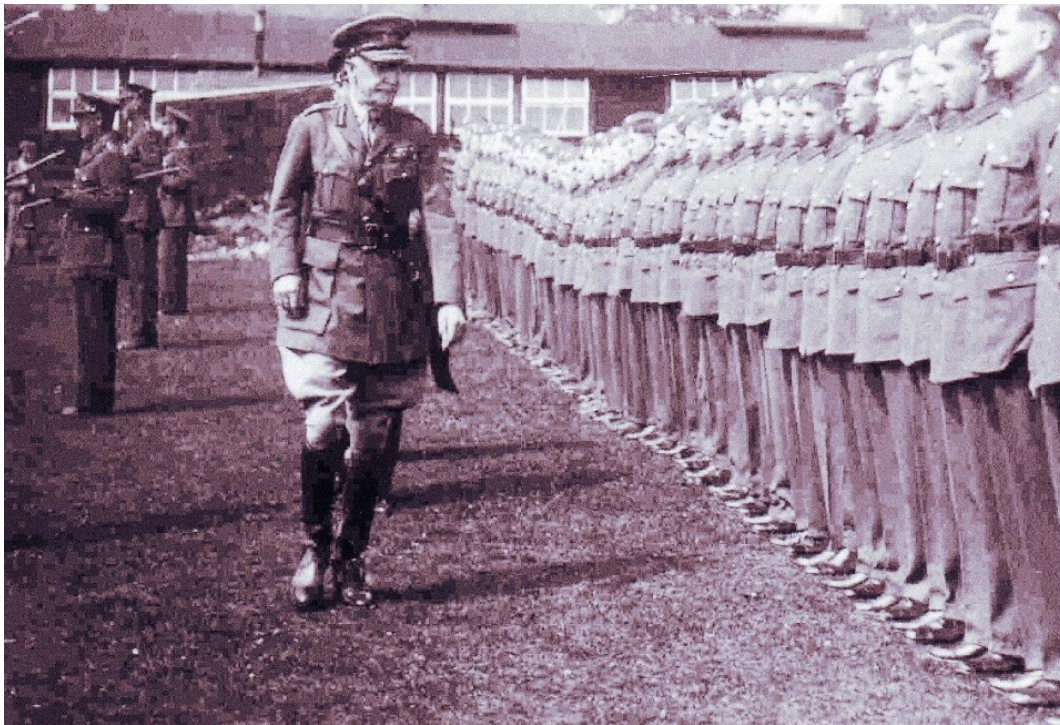


1943

By 1939, numbers of Cadets had risen to 100+, then 150 in 1944, numbers falling post War only to reach 150 again in 1952, 250 in 1961 and 300 in 1963. The full line-up of 300+ Cadets for General Inspection day, of the 3 sections, with the colourful Band, at its biggest in the early 60s, must have been an impressive sight.

The Price's Cadet Corps had been affiliated to the ACF until the year 1952-53, when it was decided to break away and join the CCF movement, enabling later an Air and a Naval section to be formed. An RAF section was started in 1963, but it wasn't until 1962 that the "Combined" part of the CCF became a reality with the establishment of a Navy section.

The early rationale for Cadet Forces, to provide a reservoir of Officer material for Territorial Forces and potential wartime usage was well reflected in the service of Price's Cadets. Sadly, many were injured, imprisoned or lost lives in WWII. Many others secured Commissions and served with distinction in HM Forces. Far more benefited in their civilian life from the general contribution to the overall process of education and personal development of leadership skills that the CCF enabled.



Price's CCF General Inspection Parade, 1942,

by Major General Rowan Robinson

The history of the Cadet Forces dates back to the 1850s with the formation of several forerunners to the existing organisations. The Cadet Corps, the forerunners of the Combined Cadet Forces, were formed firstly in certain schools as a means of training young people to support the masses of volunteers required to boost Army numbers in the likelihood of war. Britain was facing the threat of invasion – a hostile nation was occupying the channel ports with the means of landing an army on England's south coast. A second Napoleon was Emperor of France, and his armies, reformed after disasters in earlier wars, were flexing their muscles, eager for revenge.

Now that compulsory military training has become the law of the land, we hope the Act will be extended so as to embrace every Cadet Corps in the Kingdom. We purposely exclude the OTC, because, to the best of our belief, in all Public Schools, when a boy reaches the age of 14 years, he, without question, (unless he is physically unfit), becomes a member. With regard to Schools in which there is a Cadet Corps, this is not always the case. Compulsion here is needed, first of all to round up the miserable "slackers," a somewhat large body, for whom we have nothing but contempt, and, secondly, to give those boys a chance who are keen enough to join, but are pre-vented by some fad on the part of their parents. These boys have our most profound sympathy. Whatever anyone can see to object to in a training that is universally acknowledged to be the finest there is, passes our comprehension. There is the question of expense, but any difficulty on this score can, within reason, always be overcome.

These Cadet Corps were recognised by the War Office and permitted to wear the uniforms of their parent Volunteer battalions. Gradually there developed additional battalions in schools.

As the threat of war receded, some Cadet Corps developed into Rifle Clubs, and cadet battalions not associated with schools became Social Welfare Organisations – the forerunners of the current Army Cadet Force. The ACF was reformed in 1942, and in 1957 its purpose was altered from a direct HM Forces support role to that of a national youth organisation sponsored by the MOD.

The Sea Cadet movement was created by communities wanting to give young people instruction on a naval model. Traditionally old seafarers provided training while local businessmen funded the headquarters. The Sea Cadet Corps (SCC) became a national organisation in 1904.

The Air Training Corps (ATC) has its origins in the Air Defence Cadet Corps. The earliest squadrons paraded in October 1938, and the administration of each squadron was in the hands of a committee of local citizens, thus establishing the twin military and civilian streams of support which make up the present day organisation. In 1941, in order to provide the means of giving part-time air training to young men destined for the Royal Air Force, the Air Defence Cadet Corps was formally established as the Air Training Corps. After the Second World War, and following subsequent reassessments, the purpose of the ATC was changed and greater emphasis was given to general youth and citizenship training.



*CCF RAF Section at Camp, Linton on Ouse, 1961
Centre: FO Vail and Capt Cyril Briscoe*

Although a quick read of these pages might create the impression that all the training options were available all the time, and that wasn't the case, the conclusion that from within the cadet movement should arise such a wealth and variety of experiential opportunities for young men, and nowadays young women, cannot be avoided. Educational in effect rather more than training, with opportunities to experience living away from home, amongst others from the School or from other Schools, sometimes abroad, and sensing the rigours and discipline of military life, these chances would have had a major impact on the personal growth and development of so many that are lacking in these more modern times, cosseted as they are by risk assessment, health and safety and child protection issues.

A full list of "training" options listed in the Lion appears in the "Training" section of this Report.

The Cadet Corps / CCF covered many years in which there were significant military developments in the country, originating as it did during WW 1, undergoing contraction and expansion as national economic fortunes, and political attitudes varied. Many of those now in the later years of their lives will have experienced their School years in the run-in to WW2, or as I did, grew up in the aftermath of it, in a heavily militarised area such as south central Hampshire. During these younger years, society was much more conscious of its military heritage with a high proportion of the population having served in the Armed Forces, willingly or otherwise. Many Priceans will have served during the Wars and suffered in consequence. Their sacrifices are noted herewith, and it is good that the annual Remembrance ceremony in Fareham includes a contribution on behalf of the SOP.

Landmark Events

1914	Corps formed under command of Capt. Bradley , as "H" Coy., 2 nd Battalion, The Hampshire Regt.
1920	Corps disbanded
1922	Corps reformed, 22 cadets. OC Capt Shaddock
1927	Corps reformed as "C" Coy., Cadet Battalion, 6 th Hampshire Regt.
1930	Corps suspended.
1932	Corps revived, but short-lived
1938	Corps reformed under Parent Unit – 6 th Battalion, Hampshire Regt. (Duke of Connaught's Own). OC is Major Garrett. Band formed. Cert A classes begin
1939	Capt Shaddock resumes command. All other officers called up for war service. Parent Unit restructured as 59 Anti-tank Regt., Royal Artillery. Corps now a Coy. of 14 th Hampshire Cadet Battalion. Numbers exceed 100. First reference to a cadet CSM.
1945	OC is Capt. Mundy , briefly. Then no officers to lead Corps, which was run by NCOs. Corps now No. 2 Coy., 14 th Battalion, Royal Hampshire Regt.
1946	OC is Lt. Tom Hilton
1950	Corps is now an Artillery Corps.
1952	Numbers exceed 150.
1953	RAF section formed, under Pilot Officer Louis Chapman.
1959	OC RAF Section is Capt. Cyril Briscoe.
1960	Lt. Col. Tom Hilton retires as OC Succeeded by Major Mike Howard-Jones. 250+ cadets.
1962	Navy Section formed under Lt. Eric Iredale. 300 cadets.
1965	1 st Corps WO from Navy Section. Last reference to Band
1968	OC Navy section is Lt. Cdr. K Newman. Butler (Memorial) Cane award instigated
1972	OC Army Section is 2nd Lt. Riedler. OC Navy Section is Lt. Hill.
1973	OC Navy Section is Lt. Cdr. K Walters. OC RAF Section is PO I. Wilkie
1975	Last information re: CCF from the Lion.

Notes

- **The Hampshire Regiment** (“Tigers”) was first raised, in Ireland (!), in 1702, as Meredith’s Regiment, later becoming the 37th Foot.
- In 1782 the South Hampshire Regiment became the 67th South Hampshire Regiment.
- In 1881 the 67th combined with the 37th North Hampshire Regiment to become 1st and 2nd Battalions, The Hampshire Regiment.
- Between 1914-18, the Regiment had 36 Battalions, reducing to 6 in WWII.
- The “Royal” prefix was awarded after WWII
- In 1949 there was just 1 Battalion and, in 1970 this was reduced to Company strength (the Minden Company).
- 1972 saw the 1st Battalion reformed.
- In 1993, this amalgamated with the Queen’s regiment to become the Princess of Wales’ Royal Regiment (Queen’s and Royal Hampshires)
- Regimental Quick March is “Soldiers of the Queen”. The Slow March is “Minden Rose”
- The 1/6th (Duke of Connaught’s Own) Battn. was formed in August 1914 in Portsmouth, as part of the Devon & Cornwall Brigade.
- The 2/6th (Duke of Connaught’s Own) Battn. was formed in 1915 as a home service (2nd line), Provisional Battalion, as part of the Hampshire Brigade.
- The Duke of Connaught, Prince Arthur, was the 7th child of Queen Victoria. He was a career soldier, who rose to be a Field Marshall.
- The 59th Anti-Tank Regt., Royal Artillery, was a support unit, part of the 43rd (Wessex) Infantry Division, TA., founded in 1908 and disbanded in 1945.
- Between 1939-45, the TA was doubled in size, to 440,000 personnel, in 26 Divisions.

Personnel

Inevitably, comments about significant personnel runs the risk of not being comprehensive in its coverage, but limited sources available have precluded a complete cover.

Headmaster in 1908, SRN Bradley became the first Corps OC as Captain Bradley, continuing thus until 1922 when Capt. J. Shaddock took over. For some years prior to 1939, when he was called up for war duty, the OC had been Capt., later Major Garrett, to be succeeded by Capt. J. Shaddock (again) at the time when familiar stalwarts Tom Hilton and Bert Shaw were enrolled as 2nd Lieutenants. 1939 sees the first mention of Cadet Warrant Officers – CSMs Powell and Dawkins. Following the entry of Price’s Company to the 14th Hampshire Cadet Battalion in 1941, CSM Manton was promoted to be RSM of the whole Battalion. There was another RSM – Viv Knight, in 1944, alongside RQMS John Suggate. The familiar name of John Cole appears as CSM in 1945, when he was effectively i/c the Corps, as there was no officer. In 1946, Tom Hilton becomes OC as Lt. Hilton, with Lt. M. Howard-Jones as 2 i/c. For the first time, in 1946, there is mention of a Bandmaster, Brian Wolfe. Former pupil Bob Jarman was appointed as Bandmaster in 1952.

More familiar names such as Lts. Tim Foster and Cyril Briscoe appear in 1947 and an RSM Gregory is listed in 1951 with RQMS Moulton.

The young, new child in the School commonly sees the senior boys as something to be held in awe, as veritable “giants of men” and thus it was for me with CSMs such as Robertson-Fox, Kirby and Ivor Noot, the latter especially because he was also Band Sergeant and Drum Major at various times.



Headmaster of the day, George Ashton, inspecting the troops, accompanied by Lt.Col. Tom Hilton. Charles Evans, 2nd right.

1960 Lt. Col (by then) Tom Hilton eventually stepped down as OC the Corps after 14 years, to be replaced as OC by Mike Howard-Jones, then Major, later to be Lt. Col. alongside Tom, who was still doing his bit!

Two Cadets are named as having been awarded special commendations for their service – in 1947 CQMS Ken Joint was given the Certificate of Outstanding Merit to the ACF, the first Hampshire cadet to be so honoured, and in 1968, RAF section WO Brian Moxey earned the Air Commodore’s Certificate for Good Service.

The RAF section was opened in 1953 under the leadership of PO Louis Chapman. Its cadets attended the first section camp at RAF Cottesmore that year. This was to become a major success with high standards of achievement, many cadets going on to secure Flying Scholarships and Star Camp selections. The first senior cadet rank in the RAF section was Flt Sgt Kilford (56/7), and its first ex-RAF WO was appointed in 1960 – WO.1 P Crossman. A year before, Capt. Cyril Briscoe had moved from the Army section, where he was i/c the armoury, to take over as OC RAF section, though still wearing his Army uniform.

FO Vail added further officer staffing to the RAF section in 62/3 and the Flt. Sgt. that year was Mike Duffy. 1966/7 saw the first cadet WO Vincent, followed from 1967/8 by WO Moxey.

These were 1956-58, Drum Major 1958-59, CSM 1957-59 and briefly an Under-Officer during a few months return to the Sixth Form for further study. Allan Walker preceded John Tanner as Band Sgt. (1958-59 and 1959-63 respectively). I was Drum Major from 1960-62, and was succeeded by Terry Woods and, familiar to many in the SOP, Mike Bayliss crops up as Drum Major in 1964/5, and is now the owner of the Band’s Bass Drum, which he uses as a coffee table!

CSM Stephen Dowse went on to join the Army, and I encountered him again in 2007 when, as a Retired Officer representing Wessex Brigade, I had negotiations with him re: an Armed Forces Day in Thornbury. We discovered the common link only after, in explaining my interest in things military, I showed him the 1957 photo of the Band Parade in Fareham, in which he appeared as a bugler!



Cyril Briscoe, still in his incarnation as an Army section Captain, became OC the RAF section in 1960, and is shown here, then as a Major, with PO Gilbert at the 1977 Camp at RAF Abingdon

Chapter 8 The Cadet Corps

A Navy section was inaugurated in 1962 and like the RAF section offered a variety of experiences and training opportunities not available in the Army section. Lt. Eric Iredale, imaginatively nicknamed "Dog", was the first OC Navy section, the Navy group having its first Petty Officer, P. Johnson, in 1964. The first Navy section Corps WO was in 1965 – PO Stewart.

In 1966, there is a listing for a 2nd Lt Brown, in 1969-70, a Lt. Nash, in 1970 Lt. Hobson joins the Army section, In 1971, FO Gilbert joins the RAF section, remaining until at least the 1977 camp.

1971 saw Lt. Cdr. KE Newman head the Navy section, and RAF WO Virgo received much praise from the RAF Wildenrath Camp Commander. Lt. Hill succeeded as Navy section OC in 1972, with Lt. Cdr. K Walters following on in 1973, with a Sub-Lt. P. Davies listed.

1972 sees the retirement from School of Lt. Col. M. Howard-Jones, in whose wake, 2nd Lt. Riedler took command of the Army section. For the years after 1975, there are no records.

Band

A Corps Band was first formed in 1937, with an establishment of 4 buglers and a drummer! This Band was much in action during the war years when, frequently at the head of a column of Cadets on parade for Church Services, or to support various wartime causes, it paraded through Fareham and at nearby functions, with much appreciation.

In 1939, a new mace was presented to the Band, then numbering 11 personnel. In quick succession a Base Drum was acquired, and for it the Lion records receipt of a buckskin / leopard skin (both?), two new side drums, cymbals and more bugles. A second, new, silver mace was purchased in 1959 to replace the older, now broken mace – by then, its head was a plaster cast! A fine performance by the Band at the Summer Camp (Shornccliffe), had secured 2nd place in a competition. Proud Headmaster George Ashton, commented that the Band was a credit to the School, representing it on so many occasions during the year.

The Band in 1942

Back: K Hammond, I Jarvis, A Forsyth, JO Neville,

R Johnston, C Stubbington, I Bauer, J Smaile;

Middle: D Harvey, RH Pook, E Smith, ? Fuller, JF Massey,

S McKenna, ? Fairhurst, JR Hughes, A Bowmal;

Front row: KR Joint, JD Shepherd





The Band in 1943

Marching down Park Lane.

Nb White webbing, replaced the black webbing seen above. 8 strong.

This organisation evidently didn't do much for local traffic flow!

The Band's fortunes varied over the years, but around 1945 there is reference to a Band Master Brian Wolfe though there is no account of his duties or origins. In 1947-48, the Band increases in size and an RM Band Master Hayes is remarked upon. A former pupil, Bob Jarman is appointed Band Master in 1953-54, and it is he who had effective control of the Band until about 1960-61, when his appearance at Practice nights and on Parades diminished sharply. Bob used to turn out in an unadorned battle dress uniform, but wore a peaked cap with the Lion badge.



Sunday 24th February, 1957, West St., Fareham.

Baden Powell Centenary Parade

*NB: Drum Major Roger Keyzor; Drum Sgt Dave Smythe, ?, Tech Palmer;
Fifer Pete Noot, Bass Drummer Roger Potier, Fifer Charles Evans;
?, Fifer Dave Goldring, ?;
?, Fifer John (Spud) Tanner, ?;
2 x ? Buglers, Bglr Steve Dowse;
2 ? Buglers; ?, Pete Dore, ?,
Band Sgt Ivor Noot.,*

Chapter 8 The Cadet Corps

Numbers, and quality of performance have always waxed and waned, as more experienced, older pupils leave, but as with School Orchestras, this commonly gives a stimulus for the middle orders to raise their game and take-up the vacant niches. There has been a steady, but not spectacular increase in the size of the band, probably reaching its peak at about 32 in the early 60s.

A major slump at the end of 1959 resulted in the Band being re-organised as a full-time, specialist platoon in the Corps, with new decorative adornments, many shown on the displayed model in the Museum exhibition and photographed below. Meeting as a Band on CCF on Parade every week, as well as at Thursday night Band Practice, saw a rapid rise in capabilities, and for a few years, the Band was in great demand for local functions. In my years, 1955-62, I attended 50 Parades for ceremonial functions. Throughout all its years, there is virtually no reference to any Regular service music or performance tuition / instruction input. For a time in the fifties and sixties, a former pupil, Bob Jarman served as Bandmaster, but only occasionally accompanied us on Parade. Generally, it was up to us to get ourselves organised!

The highlights were always the Annual General Inspection – a lot of playing on those occasions, without respite! The Titchfield Bonfire Carnival involved 2 long parades through the village, afternoon and evening. We were always well-fed, to compensate for being targets for the banger-throwing local youths, I imagine. Marching up Titchfield Hill whilst playing was a slog, even worse when it rained, making it difficult to play drums, as the heads (skins) became soft and gave out no sound.



There were two other, ATC cadet Bands at the 1962 Portchester Gala

Portchester's Summer Gala Carnival was the third highlight of the year and involved the longest march, almost always in great heat, and then an arena performance when we would perform our set-piece "Sunset" routine (albeit at about 3pm!), to close the day.

This event really was the marathon of Band Parades. We couldn't play *all* along the route – some

parts were sparsely populated with spectators, so we would just march "at ease", and start playing when we got to parts that appeared to have plenty of on-lookers! We had no set routines. As Drum Major, I would sometimes drop to the back and play along with the bugles.

The 1965-66 Lion series includes the final references to the Band, and there appears no knowledge of what happened to all its equipment. What was on display at the 2008 Exhibition at Westbury Museum was either purchased privately, or loaned as samples of the kind of resources we used.

**The Band at Portchester
Gala in 1965**

Drum Major is Mike
Bayliss. Drum Sgt is Alan (?)
Walker

NB two, or three new screw tension side drums, much better for playing than the older rope tension instruments, which used to lose tension, and if wet, lost playing capacity altogether, sounding a bit like cardboard. They don't look as attractive, however, and really need to be emblazoned with the unit emblem.



For me, the Band and CCF gave 6 years of very enjoyable participation, an opportunity to represent the School, develop a pride in appearance and performance, and to understand and respect what Regular servicemen contributed to the common good.

The Band is first recorded in the Lion in about 1937, very lean in size compared with the general turnout of 22+ in the late 50s / early 60s. Small, maybe but its benefit to the Corps and School was evident during the War years with Lion references to Church parades and other awareness-raising, wave-the-flag occasions.

In those days, the School was much more a part of the community – seeing the efforts to maintain activities both on the site, and in the Town, as well as fostering a widely-respected Scout Troop, its presence was very visible, and popular in Town.

In my years, 1955-62, there was no evidence of the CCF flag.



Numbers waxed and waned, equipment was donated, damaged or lost and some things such as the Base Drummer's leopard skin and Drum Major's sash were worn beyond repair by the time I was involved.



Band NCOs, 1962

*L Cpl Flavell, Cpl Tudge, Sgt Harry Bevis, Cpl Lea, Cpl Mills, L Cpl Knight;
Sgt Mike Earey, Band Sgt John Tanner, Drum Major Dave Goldring, Sgt
Hugh Roddis*

Tuition of the Band players is not mentioned in the Lion. There early references to “Band Masters”, but these were mainly the senior NCO of the Band. Ability to read music was not needed – buglers only had 5 notes to play anyway, so for them and the Fifers, it was the note letters that were written down. The tunes were not complicated and so, not difficult to learn. Mostly, tuition came from the NCOs, and in my times, with a bit of help from the occasional attendee, and former pupil of the School, Bob Jarman.

Band practise was Thursday nights in the Hall. At no stage did we ever get any

input from Regular Bandsmen The quality of musical output was varied, but generally got better as numbers increased. The drums were not of the modern screw-tension kind, The side drums were not of the modern, screw-tension kind, but had velum heads that lost playability if wet, or if the rope-tensioning became loose. The Bass drum was of this kind also, and very heavy, with a plywood shell, wooden rims and a lot of roping to keep clean, whitened and tight. Once a year for the Bass Drum, and once a term for the side drums, it became my job to re-rope them all to restore their tautness. That involved a physically demanding technique of “throwing” the drums to jerk the ropes, centimetre at a time through their fixings on the rims. Cleaning the side drums was necessary, too, for the shells were of brass and needed regular polishing. And then the ropings needed Blanco-treatment, too.

The fifes were generally a single key, wooden instrument that needed care not to allow the wood to dry out. But there were never any boxes for them and so, these were not a very good quality instrument to play.

Bugles needed a good lung pressure to direct the air through the mouthpiece, and so they were for fairly fit people. In my time, we had a new Mace for the Drum Major. The previous one had suffered much damage to the head and was, for a while, replaced by a plaster cast of the head, but its fixing was always wobbly.



Drum Section 1962

*Sgt Harry Bevis, ? Shaw, ? Middleton, D/M Dave Goldring,
Cpl Mills, Woods, Cpl Knight*

In my 6 years in the Band, I attended 50 Parades, at local school Fêtes etc. The Titchfield Bonfire Day was a highlight as there were two parades, afternoon and evening. The circular town route took us up Titchfield Hill, and that was a slog, though we didn't usually play for much of that stretch.



Band at Titchfield Bonfire Event, led by D/M Ivor Noot.

couple of Arena displays to occupy our afternoons.

The main event of the year however, was the CCF's annual, General Inspection, with the whole contingent on display at the field. The formal part of the afternoon was a sounding of the General Salute, the platoons inspection and then the March Past, with the Band arrayed opposite the Inspection stand. It was usually one of the better performance occasions too as, being in the Summer Term, there had been plenty of practise sessions and Parades to act as rehearsals.

1959 was a bit of a low time for the Band, with several layers leaving School, but it provided an opportunity for band Sgt John Tanner and I to put into effect a re-organisations. In much the same way as the Signals section Paraded and conducted its own training with recruits,, we proposed to the CO that the same should apply to the band, and so, with a bit more assurance, he agreed.

Making almost all the decisions ourselves, we re-arranged the kit, mainly evident as a white Blanco belt and gaiters on parade days, when we lined-up as the band, then to follow Thursday's practise evening, with more on a Friday. Sergeants had red chevron stipes, Corporals had green. On formal Parades, Sgts. wore a red sash and also the buglers and drummers wore dress cords. With properly cleaned instruments, we looked quite colourful!

The rest of the route was through narrow streets lined with visitors who, often, could not resist throwing bangers at the drummers, without realising how dangerous that was. The photo here shows the new Mace on its first outing, taken by DM Ivor Noot. That was a good afternoon off School, though not so great if it rained. The other regular, Summer fixture was the Portchester Gala. One Parade here, but a very long one, and often quite a hot day, with a



July 1960, aged 16

Note Brasso-shined brass drum shell, and Blancoed ropes, frogs (not adjusted for playing, and drag cords



1961 – Ready for the “off”, to a local Saturday Fete. This was about the biggest band size.

During my six years in the Band, I started as a Fifer, progressed to Drums, then Bugled and spent two years as Drum Major, attending 50 Parades, including one after I had left School, to fill in for an absent Drum Major.



This was prepared for the 2008 Exhibition at the Westbury Museum.

It is almost complete_ no beret available, nor then, a cap badge. No boots or gaiters. Musician's and Buglers badges not available, also. Bugle as used, would have been a brass and copper instrument, as below:.

Price's CCF Band Parades attended by David Goldring

Titchfield Bonfire Carnival Parade	1956, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61
Baden Powell Centenary Parade, Fareham	1957
St. George's Day Parade, Fareham	1957, 58, 59, 61
Red Cross Church Parade	1957, 58, 61
Dr Barnardo's League Queen	1957
Sarisbury Carnival	1957, 59, 60
Highland Rd Fete	1957, 58, 59
Portchester Gala	1957, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63
Portchester Remembrance Day	1957, 58, 59, 60, 61
CCF General Inspection	1958, 59, 60, 61, 62
Fareham Festival	1958
Rowner Fête	1958
Woodcote Primary School Fête	1958
Priddy's Hard Carnival	1958
CCF Summer Camp Band Competition	1958
Alverstoke Carnival	1959
Commonwealth Youth Sunday	1961
HMS St. Vincent Fête	1961
West End Fête	1961
PTA Fête	1961, 62
Paulsgrove Community Centre Fête	1963

The Instruments



15" Side Drum, owned by

Brian Pearce

The main type of Side Drum in my days was as shown here, 15" in height and width, brass shell, wooden hoops and rims, rope tension with leather frogs for tightening before playing, tensioned, coiled wire snare, held against the lower head. Two plaited, rope drag cords were suspended from the lower rim. The drum was hooked onto a wide, leather carrying strap, from right should across the chest and back, holding the drum at the left hip. There were some leather trouser guards that could be worn to protect the trousers, but these were uncomfortable and made the wearer hot. When marching "at ease", i.e. not playing for a while, the drums could be turned playing head against the leg.

The colours shown here are not quite right. The red is too orangey, the black line is too thick and too wavy. And the brass shell needs a polish!

The shell isn't as shiny clean as the ones we performed with, shown in the photo on p 4. Getting the shell like this necessitated a Brasso covering of the shell, then the ropes to be Blanched and when they were dry, the Brasso would be rubbed off to produce a bright glossy shine, and then the ropes would need to be touched-up where the Brasso had smeared on them.

These drums were not easy to play well, to get a good crisp sound, especially a roll, from them, because of the difficulty in tensioning the velum head. This was prone to stretch, and became unplayable when wet, sounding like cardboard. The depth of the rim also meant the sticks had to be

used at an angle, unlike with more modern, screw / rod tension, aluminium shelled drums, which can be played at a very low angle and as seen in many modern marching bands, are often played flat, suspended differently, in front of the drummer. Such instruments are much lighter and have plastic, permanently tensioned (though adjustable) heads, and don't need the shells to be polished! There are some such instruments in evidence in the Band photo of 1965, on p3. Much easier to play and maintain, much less attractive to the eye. In modern, Royal Marines' Bands, the drummers use screw tension drums, which have drag cords, but the visual impact is created by their numbers, the regimental emblazonment and the shine!



The Band photo on p1, taken in 1942, shows the use of the shallower, rod tension drums, of which there were still a couple hanging about when I was drumming. Nobody liked to use them. They didn't look or sound as good. It is surprising to see that in 1943, there had been a change to the full sized side drum.

Cymbals were commonly a part of the playing line-up, but were often dented and played without a lot of sensitivity to the contribution they made to the overall sound. Nobody really wanted to play "just the cymbals"!

The Bass drum had a chequered history* and it is surprising that it has survived, albeit as a coffee table belonging to Mike Bayliss, now. This is a big instrument to store. It took a long time to clean, and nobody wanted to Blanco the ropes and frogs. It's a wonder that the heads, and those of the side drums, didn't get broken, because there was no storage cupboard and certainly no containers for the drums.



This is the original drum, though it has been subjected to some not-very-skilful repainting of the rims that has resulted in the loss of the wavy black line, and its white surrounds, and the replacement with a broad band of white. The re-roping has not been properly done, either. The discovery, after the event, of the misspelling of "Combined" must have caused much comment!

* (See appendix)

About once a year, it was necessary to tighten the ropes on the Bass Drum, and a bit more often on the side drums. This involved unwinding all the circumferential roping, which is missing in the picture above – this would have made it difficult to achieve a good tension on the drum for playing purposes. The criss-cross, rim-to-rim roping stayed in place, and from an anchor point, the ropes were tightened by using a throwing action, i.e. holding the drum rope with one hand and jerking the drum away from you so that the rope was pulled through the loopholes in the rim. In this way, having worked a way around the shell, some several inches of slack could be taken up to produce a reasonable state of tension in the head before the drum was further tightened for playing. As seen on the picture above, the "loose end" roping would be on the drummer's right side, and the effect of deploying this rope properly would be to increase the angle of splay of the diagonal roping. Pushing the frogs downwards when the drum was stood on its "legs" for tightening, achieved the effect of pulling the two hoops closer together and tightening the heads into playing condition.

Tightening / throwing the Side drums was a bad day's work; throwing the Bass drum was a nightmare, not do-able unless the operator had a certain stature and body-build! Few volunteered to learn this skill!

This was a heavy drum to carry, and it needed a drummer of some substance so to do. Wearing the Leopard skin, donated in 1938, and the gauntlets (also needed Blancoing!) that were part of "the kit", resulted in the drummer getting very hot, and I recall the occasion of a Portchester Gala, a hot summer's day, after a long, probably 2 mile march, when the drummer had severely blistered and bleeding hands.

*Band Master WO1, and
Trumpet Major of the
Band of the Light
Cavalry, in Thornbury,
2007, with the BLC Bass
Drum alongside the
Tytherington Church
Bass Drum*



The images adjacent shows how such instruments have varied over the years;

The Light Cavalry Band Bass Drum is of a light alloy shell with rod-tensioning. Beautifully emblazoned, this drum and the Tytherington Church Band Bass Drum adjacent show the correct rim decoration, cf that of the poor repaint of the Price's Drum shown above. This drum is light and easy to maintain.

Normally about 28" x 12" as is the Price's Drum, the Tytherington Church Drum contrasts by measuring 31" x 16"! The extra construction – shell, rims, heads and rope – would have added greatly to its weight. (See Appendix for more details of this drum.)

Bugles were the first instruments in the original Band, and remained the same E^b type, made in copper and with brass adornments. They weren't easy to play, either because the embouchure was difficult to master, or because it required a degree of physical fitness and lung capacity to cope. The Bugle displayed in the Exhibition photo is of a silver kind, not part of the CCF Band kit, which were commonly in quite a battered condition, because of the lack of a carrying case. In military Corps of Drums, it is normal for all drummers to carry a bugle and when played, it is during a static, halted formation. As Drum Major I wore a bugle and would sometimes drop to the rear of the Band to augment the section. I also lead-off the Bugles Sunset Ceremony part during static displays.



The fifes were B^b wooden instruments, with a single key. Again, for lack of a carrying case and proper kit to clean and maintain them, they were not easy to keep in good playing condition, and thus sometimes hard to play – they dried out easily and frequently did not give a good tone, though that could be the problem of the player. They needed occasional internal oiling.

For reasons that eluded me, the fifers never wore Dress Cords. There was no capacity of the bugles and fifes to play together, as they were in different pitches.

Chapter 8 The Cadet Corps

The Mace is essentially a device for conveying directions to the Band, and also for time-keeping – the equivalent to the baton of an orchestra conductor and, along with other colourful adornments, was a distinctive feature of a Drum Major's uniform.

In my early days, the Mace was in a poor state, and around 1958/59, the head parted company with the staff and was temporarily replaced by a not-very-secure plaster cast, that didn't last long. As is recounted in John Tanner's account, exposure of the Band's poor resourcing at a Summer Camp at Shorncliffe, where it performed very creditably, but looked rather shabby, led to the ordering of a new Mace.



Drum Major Ivor Noot was one of the first to use the new Mace, shown here during the Titchfield Bonfire Parade

Lead Drummer Pete (Bilko) Clift, ?, "Heap" Read, Dave Goldring;

Bass Drummer Jim Blann; Lead Fife Pete Noot,

Behind H.R., ?and behind him" Prof" Carpenter

Rear right in front of BandMaster Bob Jarman is Senior Bugler Ivor Williams



Drum Major Dave Goldring, 1962

Ready for a Parade in Fareham

The Tytherington Church Base Drum

A chance visit to my local, Thornbury Museum in October 2006 gave me sight of this Drum, fixed to the wall above the staircase.

It was in a dilapidated state, as presented to the Museum, very old, trying to fall apart, held together by a short length of grubby, old, sash cord (!) and with pieces missing. An unattractive piece of wire had been fixed through the air hole to enable the Drum to be mounted on the wall.

With a background interest arising from my own cadet force band days long ago – I offered to seek its restoration and later, with consent of the Trustees, I took it to Aldershot, where Messrs George Potter Ltd., musical instrument suppliers to the Military Forces, had been consulted about its restoration and had agreed to undertake the task.

Well, the task was a slow one, even though it didn't need re-painting or renovation. The Museum's writ was only to effect such action as would enable it to be reassembled as if for play, so that is all that happened. But it took a long time because the new velum head that was needed – a bigger one than usual – was difficult to source. Actual reassembly was not the problem, rather, it was the place in the queue that the job occupied, a queue that was slow moving!

The restoration included:

- 1 Supply and lapping a new, 38" velum head onto a new hoop
- 2 Re-lapping old head onto the one secure hoop supplied
- 3 Supply and fitting new rope and frogs
- 4 Removal of wire inserted into air hole
- 5 Cleaning plywood shell of drum, and rims
- 6 Supply of a new pair of drum sticks.



It was not possible to re-assemble the drum without fitting a new head onto the hoop – otherwise there would have been nothing to keep the rim in place and thus to support the ropes.

In its restored condition, now fit for display, and even playing, the Drum has an estimated value of between £800 and £1000.

The Drum is unusual. It is old – modern counterparts would be made with aluminium shell and rims, and fitted with plastic heads and rod-tensioning devices. This has a plywood shell and solid wooden rims. The art work emblazoning is in good condition, though dulled with age. Necessarily, the ropes and frogs are new.

It is a big base drum. Normally about 28" x 12", the Tytherington Church Drum contrasts with others by measuring 31" x 16"! The extra construction – shell, rims, heads and rope – would have added greatly to its weight.

The whole instrument is in playable condition, though tensioning of the heads by adjusting the position of the frogs would be necessary. The pitch of the sound produced is not known – it would be quite low – but with a good hit from the sticks, it would give a loud sound! Made for a large band, in static use it would rest on a small stand, or might be held at an angle on the floor, hit with a single stick. For marching, the drum would have been worn using a shoulder / upper-back harness, probably of leather, and the drum might have rested on an apron of animal skin or some such, for visual impact, as in military bands. The base-drummer would not have had much sight of the way ahead, and would have taken station from those around him. He would use 2 sticks, and he would have needed to be of quite substantial build to bear the considerable weight of this drum!

This fine instrument was returned to the Museum on Friday 9th November 2007, about a year after it was taken away for restoration.

Training

Entry to the Corps was originally open to boys in the 4th year, which was actually what we would now call Year 9, because for some reason, new entrants to the School were admitted to forms 2A or

2B, thus missing out a 1st year / Year 7! However, generally, entrance to the Corps was in the 2nd year, though if it was the Band you needed to join, access was open to 1st formers, though strictly, age 13 was needed for entry to Cadets.

Until 1938, most of what was done in Corps time was infantry drills, + “musketry” in the early days (1921), [using Martini-Henri breech-loading, single shot rifles of 1881 manufacture], later referred to as shooting, maybe when the Lee-Enfield rifles were introduced. Low numbers were probably an inevitability of this diet of work; drills cannot be interesting with small groups of cadets. A signals section appeared in 1921, and there are references to frequent “buzzer” practices, for Morse code transmissions, presumably. A small bore (0.22) range built at the School in 1911 was reopened in 1928, with consequent improvements in shooting accuracy. The early days saw marching in 4s. There was a further range construction programme in 1960, and this one seems to have been the first indoor range, for there are earlier references to use of the School range in summer, and the Connaught Drill Hall / Wessex Drill Hall range in the winter. Visits to the Browndown outdoor range, first recorded in 1955, catered for firing with the Lee-Enfield 0.303 rifles – and what a kick they gave to young shoulders! (this calibre was allowed only for boys over 14 yrs.) The School had an armoury and stored blank ammunition at various times. Armoury work was much sought after as a way of avoiding some of the more mundane tasks in the Corps. Some boys attended armourers’ courses. It was, in any event, an indoor occupation, overseen in my time, by Capt. Cyril Briscoe.

Certificate A courses Initially, the Corps paraded just once a week, but this increased to twice-weekly in 1938. By 1955, the CCF met last 2 periods on Friday afternoons. New entrants to the Corps began their training with drill, inevitably, and in 1938, training was regularised with the introduction of Certificate A courses – the first part of qualification for a Commission. Part 1 success was rewarded with a red half star worn on the right arm and for those who chose it, entry to the RAF section, inaugurated in 1953, was possible. Later, with a Part 2 pass the red full star was worn and there followed a Cadre (leadership) course, introduced in 1958 as a pre-requisite for securing promotion, along with attendance at least one Summer Camp, and the wearing of proper boots!

The conversion of the Corps just prior to the start of WWII, to an Artillery unit (59 Anti-Tank Regt., TA), resulted in the learning of new drills, and for some years the learning of 1st Aid skills was a part of the curriculum. Quite what skills were needed for useful membership of the Bicycle Patrol (1938), can only be imagined! Signals work continued throughout the life of the Corps, and its practice often provided some interesting lunchtime and private study period activities during slack times, though the radio batteries were not very reliable, or light! It is reported that there were hardly any promoted ranks during the war years.

The evolution of **instruction being done mainly by NCOs** was slow, though the inception of the Cadre course did much to help that. Men of their times, the older NCOs during the later war years just had to do most of the work, with all Officers called-up for war duty. For some time, there were no Officers at all! In an era when there was much competitiveness in all aspect of School life (games, for example), sight of the older boys gaining promotions to Sergeant and Warrant Officer ranks, must have acted as a major stimulus to the quest for success in the Certificate exams, which are regularly reported in the Lion, and criticised too, when not so good. Very favourable comments were often made of the calibre of NCO instruction, by officers undertaking the General Inspections, and this applied very frequently to the NCOs of the RAF section, many of whom gained Flying Scholarships and Star Camps.

The Band used to meet once a week for training, commonly during an evening, but there seems to be little recorded that suggested any external input to develop playing ability, drills or general performance. Mostly, it was down to the boys themselves, although during my years, former pupil Bob Jarman was appointed Bandmaster in 1953 and attended some practices and a few ceremonial Parades, arrangements for which, again, were left for the NCOs to organise.

There are occasional records of input to the Corps from external instructors, often from local TA units, or less commonly from Regular servicemen. External cadet courses were on frequent offer, varying from drill, field craft, 1st aid, to train driving, gliding and powered flight instruction.

“Arduous Training” expressions appeared in the 1960s Lion reports, and these were extra camps for the more enthusiastic, often involving cadets from each Corps section. At later stages, these were sometimes combined with practise “expedition” camps for the Duke of Edinburgh’s award.

CCF Arduous Training in the Peak District, under canvas, circa Dec 73/Jan74 and very cold as I recall. Left to Right: ?, Mr. Howard-Jones, Roger Marshall, Clive Prentice, Andy Case, Andy Marks, ?, Steve Cogan, Ray Paice



Camps The real enrichment for all training however, came with attendance at summer camps, always a key part of the training regime, from early days. These were usually of a week’s duration with a packed programme of activities. Army camps, in old, dusty huts, were never very comfortable, and getting the boys to go to sleep at the right time was not easy, or a realistic expectation! There was usually much illegal activity, not fit to be posted here, after “lights out”. Amongst the more spectacular Camp events were involvement in live-firing with tanks and SPGs at Lulworth.

Price’s Cadets were amongst these “C” Company cadets in 1946, during the annual camp at Freshwater, Isle of Wight. →

That is the legend with the photo in the SOP website, although the Lion makes reference to the Price’s No. 2 Company, of the 14th, Hampshire Regt. Cadet Battalion. Since the Lion records 24 cadets on this course then, by implication, this was a mixed group, on what looks to have been a tank landing craft in the Solent. No cosy ferries in those days. No seats, life jackets, or H&S in the way of good fun. From the verification of Richard Pook note, right, “C” Company it was.



Richard Pook remarks: “C” Company of the 14th Hants Cadet Battalion, returning home from camp at Alum Bay (August 11th, 1946)



Dick Jones who left the School in 1964 writes: RAF camp ? with the group standing in front of a Victor bomber. It shows Len Holder at number 2 from the left, myself (R E Jones) next, Alan Foreward next but then my memory fails me except for Mr Briscoe of course.

The RAF camps seemed to have the edge on imaginative programmes, with some cultural leisure time – sightseeing etc., commonly thrown in and almost always some flying, sometimes gliding, with other really interesting educational aspects – visits to various squadrons on base – Harriers for example, to Red Arrows practices, to Air Ops., Air Traffic Control, Police Dog demos.,

fire control, aviation medicine, as well as traditional military tasks – range shooting, escape and survival work, weapons, navigation, night exercises, assault course, games and PT.

Not many teenage boys ever had the chance to fly in Canberras or Vulcan bombers, or take part in air-sea rescue practices. Access to Air Experience Training in Chipmunks at Hamble, and elsewhere, often at Thorney Island was a common feature of the RAF deal. Lion magazines herald the considerable number of gliding certificates obtained, Flying Scholarships and Star Camps earned, with much praise for the quality of senior NCO instruction. In 1966, the Camp time included some long-distance flying, and the Corps WO was awarded a flight to Singapore! A more serious approach to training was taken from 1960, when the services of ex-RAF WO.1 Peter Crossman, appointed as Caretaker at the School, became available. There is no doubt that RAF section cadets got a better deal. All the Army section seemed to be able to offer was to get cold, wet and dirty, often at night and whilst losing a lot of sleep!

The equivalent “Camp” time for Navy section cadets included an emphasis on sea time, commonly in coastal minesweepers, but there are several visits to shore establishments mentioned, with some flying opportunities referred, including a Naval Flying Scholarship. Access to sailing facilities in Fareham Creek (!) came once relationships with the parent unit at HMS Collingwood were



HMS Tiger

developed. Some cadets spent time on board HMS Tiger (cruiser) and HMS Yarmouth (frigate), and others attended outward bound courses in Scotland.

1965-66 saw a group on a week’s voyage to



HMS Yarmouth

the Scillies then to the French west coast for activities at moorings 1975 was a busy year, too, with an 8-day minesweeper experience in the Clyde Estuary, with much sailing, canoeing, orienteering and survival, and a close view of US, nuclear submarines!

Skills Courses Both RAF and Navy sections had their own Proficiency Certification. The RAF curriculum was divided into two levels – Ordinary and Advanced. Army section work was not confined just to drill, although here was much emphasis on weapon training, marksmanship etc. There was a regularly competed-for competition, the Lucas Shield for military skills, often won by the Corps. During 1938, an anti-aircraft gun crew was formed for the Fareham Battery! 1st Aid and Signals skills were early features of the training programme, and the Band was formed in 1938.

In 1953, RSM John Coombs attended a Gunnery course at Mons Officer Cadet School.

Flying Scholarships (I. Virgo) RAF section cadets over sixteen were eligible to apply for a Flying Scholarship. Two days at Biggin Hill Officer and Aircrew Selection Centre followed, with flying aptitude tests and a medical, and a formal interview.

Cadets accepted are sent to a local flying school for instruction over a period of 28 days involving 20 hours dual and 10 hours solo training. There was an examination in navigation, meteorology and air law. Flying time involved a range of skills: stalls, steep turns, crash landing procedures and cross-country flying, these experienced after the first solo flight that happens after about 8 or 9 hours of tuition. That first solo experience, often accompanied by a sense of blind panic is a memory that stays for the rest of your life.

Star Camp (K. Walker) This scheme was intended to give cadets exposure to all aspects of an Officer's life in the RAF. Accommodated in very good conditions in the Officers' Mess, where meals were served by waiters (!), there were six days of lectures and practicals on Survival and Safety equipment, Aviation Medicine, Missiles, Meteorology, Ground Control, Search and Rescue, aircraft servicing and the history and growth of the RAF Chipmunk flying experiences were a part of the week, and there was an actual practice sea launch rescue exercise, followed by a dry-winch helicopter experience at base.



John Tanner on a "Cert T" railways course!

In the early years effective training was limited by a lack of outside instructors and of Corps NCO instructors – the process hadn't evolved that far yet, though much was accelerated by wartime constraints. One small problem arose during the war from the ploughing-up of the training area, for cultivation! Vehicle maintenance courses were available during the wartime years, though one correspondent has implied that their greatest utility was in instructing how to disable vehicles (in case of invasion!). Following the war, the arrival of Bren guns, Sten guns, and a 4.2" mortar (but no bombs!) increased interest, and courses in PE., map reading, battle tactics, weapons and mechanical and electrical engineering (for Cert. T) were accessible. Interest in the Corps was enhanced by the availability of many sporting competitions, frequently won by the Price's teams.

Most years included Field Days, run from School. These gave very mixed results, not uncommonly due to the inefficiency of the Signals operation – whether that was down to equipment or personnel, isn't always clear. These events often involved a bit of a slog whilst section leaders read, or misread maps, to get to locations to be defended or attacked. The weather seemed to be either hot (and with uncomfortable clothing) or wet (when any clothing became uncomfortable). Sometimes, local ne'er-do-wells would involve themselves and spoil our fun, made the greater depending on how many blank rounds issued and thunder flashes were available to make a racket. "Fun" was often limited, however, by pain from the collection of blisters that always appeared in the ill-fitting boots we had to wear.



This was a typical "unit" of organisation for a field day. The bloke on the right had the map and the instructions, and the rest of us had to amble along, hoping he could map read properly, before we got exhausted!

John Tanner standing 2nd right, myself top left, Cpl Pete Noot standing centre

Occasional night exercises were organised, either whilst at camp or from School. I recall once defending a hill top, with some trepidation, against the not very quiet, but difficult-to-detect movements of "the enemy" as they approached, only to find the activity that became discernible was from a flock of sheep approaching us! Other overnight tasks involved camping under bivouac conditions and cooking field "compo" rations, usually with appalling results, just to finish-off what was likely to have been a miserable, cold and wet night sleeping on a ground sheet under inadequate

cover. One lucky lad went on a month's placement with the Royal Green Jackets in Germany, that included a 4-day exercise with the SAS, a 2-day assault with tanks and APCs, and another with the Blues & Royals Regt.

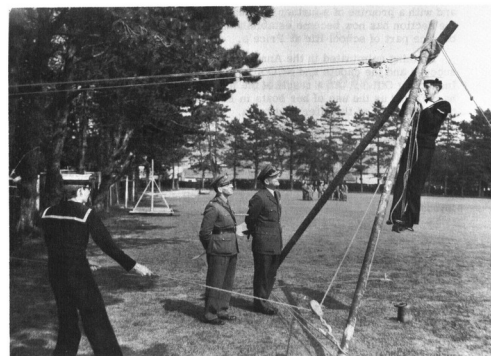
These images are from the October 1963 Lion and probably relate to the General Inspection of that year. →

Both of these views show the Naval Section presence, started in 1962 under the command of Lt. Eric Iredale.

Inspecting Officer in 1963 was an Air Cdre. W. Carter and it looks as if he arrived by helicopter – background to both photos show the pine trees that edged the field. The officer on the right of the lower photo looks to be in RAF uniform.



Howard Cook attended the CCF camp held in Duisburg in 1973



Reproduced by kind permission of GEO. T. CROUCH.

Team spirit grows from shared experiences and common challenges. When subsections of groups elect to do something else together mutual awareness develops, camaraderie increases, and beyond companionship and through friendship grows loyalty and collective obligation and support. There is no doubt that experiences such as those shared by the many who took part in some of the plethora of opportunities which the cadet force offered, did benefit greatly, if only for the insight to the Regular Armed Forces it provided that formed a basis for a career choice later, but more likely for the skill sets nurtured during these times that would have formed an important part of adult working life, through socialising and leadership experiences.



Bruce Moulson from Dandenong, Victoria, Australia:

1951 Junior (white), and Senior Army Cadet soccer sides, reported in the Lion of July 1951.

Rear - Porter?, Ron Spencer, ?, Williams, Tony Purkis, David Williams, Patrick Nobes;

Middle - Martin Judd?, ?, Barr?, Glyn James, Teddy Byng, Bruce Moulson, Brian Byng, Rodney Baker, Keith Devlin;

Front - Collins?, Adams, Rodney Porter, Percival, Peter Gregory, Brian Cozens, Rex Stubbington, A J White.

David Williams recalls the soccer competition:

"I'm pretty certain that the second from left back row is Ron Spencer. If my memory serves me well we beat the Aldershot XI in the semi-final by 3 goals to 1 and they included a number of England and County schoolboy representatives. The final was a bit one-sided and we won by a wide margin.

The senior eleven one does not include David Rudling and Roger Dimmock who played in the final winning eleven won incidentally by beating Alton 11-0. Patrick Nobes, Rodney Baker and Keith Devlin who appear in the photograph had played in earlier rounds along with Dore, Wadey and Weyman who do not feature. This helps to explain to some degree why only ten players appear in the team's strip as I believe Rodney Baker was the reserve for the final.

The junior final winner team did include Clark and Hansford. I am pretty sure that the second player in the middle row is Hansford whilst Wassell is certainly the fourth player in that row. As there are twelve players in the photograph one has to assume Clark is one of the players either side of Spencer in the back row. In the reports of the junior ties, no mention is made of Glyn James so I am not sure if he played at all. For the record the juniors won 5-0."

Cadets. I remember well our years as 2 Coy 14 Bn R Hants ACF. It was indeed a "Cadet Run" business with Tom Hilton, Howard-Jones, Flossy Foster and later Briscoe keeping a fatherly eye on things.

Grogan was the leading light and I but a lowly Sergeant. In 51/52 we rebadged as RA and formed two Batteries.

I recollect that Tom was reluctant to put Gregory or Dimmock into the RSM slot and kindly gave me the post. The "Inspection" that year (was Brig Colville the Inspecting Officer?) was our first as Gunners and the March Past on the Playing Fields with the Band doing its stuff with yours truly proudly leading the Parade and giving the "Eyes Right" as we marched in review order past the Saluting Base.

I also recall, as RSM, taking a detachment from School to Mons Barracks Aldershot for a Bofers Gun Course. It was winter. I well remember the "Tortoise Stove" in the freezing huts there and RSM Brittain (the regular Army, famously reckoned to have the loudest voice in the Army) Mons OCS RSM) taking me to task for not paying the appropriate compliment (Eyes Right) to an Officer in Princes Avenue as I marched a squad of some 30 cadets back to the billets.

I met Brittain many years later (I was now commissioned) and we had a laugh about it as he had long forgotten the incident but I certainly hadn't!!

John Coombes



L-R: ?, Coombes, ?, ?, Teddy Byng, ?

Military Stadium. This edition of the Lion also kindly mentions my acceptance for Sandhurst and contribution to the Cadets, proudly leaving as the Cadet Regimental Sergeant Major.

John Coombes

I was privileged to captain the Cross-Country Team that won the Hampshire ACF Cross Country Championships. My Gosport Borough Athletics running mate, Alan Newell representing Gosport ACF, won the event having snatched the lead from Haseltine and myself at a poorly marked turn.

I was also lucky enough to clinch a Third in the 880yds and to win the Senior Mile for the School Cadets at The Hampshire ACF Athletics' Championships held at Aldershot

There were also Cadet athletics competitions (Cooke Cup), in which Price's fared very well. Sport plays a big part in the Regular Services, generating team spirit and interest, as well as keeping people fit, so it was not inappropriate in Cadet organisations, especially where, unlike in the CCF units that existed commonly in Grammar Schools, with ready-made, and often successful teams, the bringing-together of cadet players from different Schools and areas, would have a similar effect.

Watton in Norfolk 1960 My memory for 43 years ago (now 60 yrs!) is somewhat hazy but I do remember that the RAF camps to which "Biscuits" took us were fantastic fun, a mix of barely controlled anarchy and fun. I cannot recall which camp it was but I remember taking part in an after-dark raid on the dormitory of the Charterhouse School which involved the sliding of a full and malodorous dustbin at high speed down the centre aisle between the beds of the slumbering toffs. This was followed by a giggling scamper back to the Price's dormitory, rapid lights out and under the covers. About five minutes later an apoplectic regular NCO had the lights on and was screaming at us that we were all up for 'jankers' – whatever that was, and were to report on the parade ground at 7am. Ah, happy days! I don't know if any other old lags can help my memory by putting names to faces. In the Watton picture (? means I cannot remember who they are).

Bob Grimble



**RAF Section
Cadets at Camp -
Watton in Norfolk
1960**

back row: I → r:
Carpenter, ?
Mclarty, Me*,
? , ? , ? , ? , ? ; middle:
Bennett, Hugh
Roddis, Biscuits,
Blake, ?; front: Mike
Keith, ? , ? , Bevis
(nick named mouse)

* = Bob Grimble, I think

[Ed: The nocturnal activities of boys was not confined to RAF Camp, nor to raids on other Schools' dormitories. I well recall the ferocity of attacks between different rooms that had to be repelled by substantial barricades of upturned beds and lockers against the doors, and the rage of the resident, duty staff at "you (various agricultural / building / service epithets) ..." – just as in the stereotypical film portrayals of service life in the twenty or so years after the War. It was certainly a time and a place for boys to learn a thing or two about ...!]

Certification

Normally, entry to the Cadets was at age U13, though earlier access to Uniform and relevant training a year younger was possible if membership of the Band was desired.

Basic training was towards the Cert. A, Part 1 half-star badge, and that consisted of foot drill, map reading, field craft and rifle drill, I think. This was mostly taught by platoon sergeants assisted by section corporals. This was followed by the Cert. A Part 2 course which topped-up the previous skills and included more indoor instruction, again mostly by NCOs, with Officers circulating to ensure discipline. Success here, brought forward the full red star badge. Ensuing, was a Cadre / leadership course that was a pre-requisite to gaining the first stripe as a Lance Corporal! Passage through this was often quite useful and, looking back on it as a young teacher, that initial practise in and experience of command and control was very useful, the more apparent when in the company of others who lacked such awareness. So, a structured progression, but advancement could only come if the cadet had Boots!* Most did most of the time, but for some, it was their rebellion against the authority they opposed and worked against. The trouble with the boots was that they were always old boots, worn by 2 or 3 other cadets before, seldom fitting and the worse if you didn't happen to have thick socks to reduce the internal, skin chaffing.

*It is true to say that, of all the characters that the CCF nurtured, one of the most memorable was that of Howard-Jones who, before he became Officer Commanding the CCF, he was effectively the quartermaster, in charge of issuing "Boots". It was his passion, he must have had dreams about it. Willingly would he give up pursuit of his history lessons to talk about Boots, and then rummage in his cupboards to find something like a pair you might grow into, only might though. His passion was to supply Boots, not to worry if they didn't fit, or had leaks or damage. Hours of History lessons were lost to "Boots" (in a Welsh accent, of course, mind you!

Once through the basics of Cert A Part 1, it was possible to apply to enter the RAF section of the Cadet Force. My brother had been in the RAF and I knew they had better, proper shirts than the army's rough, hairy and itchy things, but that didn't tempt me. The RAF section seemed to have bags of things to do that were better than the army cadets, and most of them were indoors, a greater attraction during the cold of winter.

RAF Section Assessments

The basic course structure in the RAF section relates to the **Ordinary and Advanced Proficiency Certificates**, and it is quite amazing how much more successful were the cadets in this section.

A central aim of all local and Camp days or longer courses was to give as many cadets as much **flying time** as possible. This was also a popular aspect of membership of the RAF section.

Arising either from School cadet time, or from various "Camp" activities, there were opportunities to attend **Gliding courses** and there to take Gliding Certificates A & B success at which leads onto the award of Glider Pilot's Licences. Numerous cadets from Prices were on these courses.

From School, or whilst at RAF section Camps, it was possible to apply for **Flying Scholarships**. These would be taken at recognised civilian Flying School with a certain minimum of in air instruction, possibly in Simulators too, and also written examination, from which Pilot's Licences could be earned. These were high prestige achievements and there would be a nominal cost towards what, these days, would amount to a several thousand pound bursary. The Scholarships were much in demand from the School and within a given local area (County, probably) there would be competition from which Price's cadets always did very well. The Lion record shows at least 35 Flying Scholarships awarded.

The peak of cadet achievement was a **Star Camp** award, commonly given to outstanding cadets displaying clear Officer leadership potential. These Camps involved several days at various RAF facilities. Price's cadets were prominent in the award list for these honours.

Cadets entering a "select" subsection of the Cadet Corps, will be those with a level of motivation to access resources and opportunities not available to rest. In a Grammar School context, this will usually mean the "select" group, in this case the RAF section, will have candidates with higher than average ability, and this is reflected in the significantly higher levels of success in the proficiency Examinations. Maybe the fact that the instructors – NCOs in the Section were of a better calibre, but also worthy of note, is the fact that there were two retired Regular Service Warrant Officers who had come to work in the School after their retirement.

See Lion Pride Chapter 6: "Extra-curricular Life" for more details on the [Flying Scholarship](#) and the [Star Camp](#) award Schemes

Naval assessments

The closeness to Fareham of two important Naval shore establishments at HMS Collingwood and RNAS Lee on the Solent means that access to facilities there, and courses, might not have raised the excitement as going somewhere else further away, but make no mistake, that the Sea Cadet section of the Price's CCF was new, and thus initially small, should not be mistaken for any reduced diversity of operations to engage and challenge the cadets.

Right from the start there was access to flight experience activity, and sea experience also. The Naval equivalent to "Camp" was generally via time on coastal minesweepers – operating off the coast of the Isle of Wight, or in one long stint, six cadets spent eight days on a minesweeper in the River Clyde. Looking at the types of opportunities open to them, there were many land-based courses teaching skills common to all services, as well as Naval-specific boat training, naval aviation. One group had a close-up look at US Nuclear submarines.

Naval Proficiency exams were available and, with time-served in the cadets, full participation and success in the assessments, cadets could rise through the ranks to Warrant officer status.

It is a disappointment that the Sea cadet section was not as fully-reported as was that of the other sections, but that is not to say its time as a part of the Price's story was not as successful, or value.

Spirit of Adventure

Readers are commended to the Chapter; "Spirit of Adventure" to read of two amazing hiking trips to Scotland, and others to Land's End undertaken in cadet uniform!

Uniform

The comments re: uniform relate principally to the Army section. The Navy group came into existence only after I left School, in 1962-63, but from photos and comments, it appears to be standard “square rig” turnout.

Around the time of WW2, the uniform, as shown in the General Inspection photo of 1942, and the Band photos of 1942 and 1943 was referred to as Service dress tunic with brass buttons, leather belts, trousers and side-cap, shoes, no gaiters or shoulder flashes.

The 49 pattern battledress was horribly itchy, though it kept the wind out in the winter. Its appearance improved with ironing, and some sharp creases across the back, could be created if a bar of softened soap was rubbed on the inside, then the garment was pressed normally, with brown paper of course!



General Inspection, 1942, by Major General Rowan Robinson



Standard 1949 pattern battle dress with khaki webbing, evident here during a General Inspection Parade in 1968

No steam irons then! The sharp creases looked the better with the (illegal) use of “leads” – a weighted cord that used to sit in the overhang of trouser on gaiter. Things could go wrong though, and rain rendered the soaped creases a mess, and the leads could create much discomfort if they slipped inside the gaiter during marching. See end of Band section for 49-pattern battledress uniform.

The Army uniform between 1955 and 62 was ‘49’ pattern battledress, in the familiar khaki colour, and horribly hairy and uncomfortable, the more so when it was hot. The hairiness continued to the shirt, and there was a fetching tie! Webbing belt and gaiters was in khaki Blanco, with all brasses shone nicely, of course. Traditional, hob-nailed black boots had highly polished toe caps and heels

sometimes, but for reasons that eluded me, Major Howard-Jones always wore brown boots. But then, boots were something of an obsession with him. Mere mention of the word in his lessons would see the unravelling of history totally subverted to the intricacies of boots, of which he always seemed to have a stock – old, worn and uncomfortable, in his classroom cupboard.



*Worn in 1939/40
This image supplied by Wg. Cdr. John Suggate, who has thought of it as a cherished talisman*

A dark blue beret bore various cap badges: the 6th Hampshire Regt. (Duke of Connaught's Own) until 1938, followed by a Royal Artillery badge until 1945, then the Royal Hampshire Regt. cap badge between 1945-55, at which time the Price's Lion cap badge was introduced.

Band members had additional adornments on ceremonial parade.

Normally, they wore

white webbing belt and gaiters, a white lanyard on the left shoulder. Dress cords completed the attire for drummers and buglers, with sergeants also wearing a red sash. Drum Major had a blue satin sash also for some years and, along with the Bass Drummer, white gauntlets. Buglers and drummers wore white gloves. The Bass Drummer also had a genuine leopard skin (shot and donated by an Old Pricean!), to wear beneath his drum, though it was in a poor state by 1960. Instrument badges would have a green felt background for 2nd class, or red for 1st class proficiency, as shown in the Museum Exhibition item.

After the re-formation of the Band in 1959 as a permanent platoon of the Corps, promoted ranks had coloured chevrons – green for corporals and red for sergeants.

The standard pattern chevrons shown top right, would have been Blanccoed white, and the fastidious NCOs would take care to paint each individual microchevron! Carelessness would necessitate a broad brushstroke instead to cover them all, and the couldn't-care-less brigade wouldn't bother – they would probably not have earned many, anyway!

The Drum Major's chevrons consisted of two red, corporals' chevrons sewn together and applied in an inverted arrangement on the lower arm, where they should not be confused with up to 4 standard type, standard-orientation chevrons indicating long service and good conduct, in the regular forces.



Introduced in 1955, thousands made, but where have all the badges gone?. For Cadets entering the RAF section, they were replaced with normal type RAF Badges.





RAF Cap Badge



RAF Proficiency



Cert. A part 2 badge



Cert. T badge

The RAF section wore the RAF cap badge after 1970, though earlier photos show the Lion badge was used. The red half (part 1) and full (Part 2) stars were for Army Proficiency certificate A, and there were also blue RAF equivalents, but these could only be accessed after passing Cert A Part 1. A white star, later replaced by yellow, was for Cert. T (technical). Crossed flags depicted success at Signals tests, and three different kinds of rifle badges, in 2 different sizes indicated merit in shooting – small for 0.22, and large for 0.303, plain = 2nd class, + star = 1st class and + crown = marksmen.



Musician



Drummer



Bugler



Signaller

In the re-formed, post 1959 Band, we undertook our own grading assessments. Novices wore one of the section badges on their uniform forearm. After a successful practical test, they passed for a 2nd class player and could back their badge with a circle of green felt. A red felt backing indicated 1st class. Band members might wear 2, or 3 badges if they were all at the same grading.



All sections wore PRICE'S CCF shoulder flashes. Of greatcoats, there is no recollection, though apparently there were some in the stores! But there was a Field Uniform, known always as denims (but not made of such!), that seemed to be of a lighter material, and more likely to present a somewhat dishevelled appearance.

Of the Navy adornments, there is little information other than the anchor for Leading Hand / Leading Seaman.



There were also Cadet athletics competitions (Cooke Cup), in which Price's fared very well. Sport plays a big part in the Regular Services, generating team spirit and interest, as well as keeping people fit, so it was not inappropriate in Cadet organisations, especially where, unlike in the CCF units that existed commonly in Grammar Schools, with ready-made, and often successful teams, the bringing-together of cadet players from different Schools and areas, would have a similar effect.





This image was received (27/04/22) from Susan Horne Smith, resident in Ontario, Canada, daughter of Roy Horne who was aged approx 11 or 12, the in cadet uniform of Prices School. [See also Gazetteer, Part 2.](#)

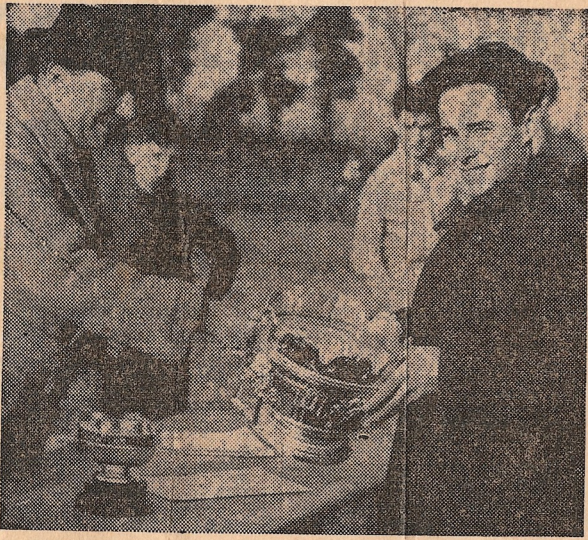
A Timeline for the CCF

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
1908-12			Swedish Drill taught by CSgt. Brace – Inniskilling Fusiliers
1910-13			By Sgt Watts RM Light Infantry.
1912			Extra Drill was a punishment!
1911-12			Small bore rifle range built
1914-15	Capt. Bradley Lt Gale Lt Shaddock		Corps formed as “H” Company of 2nd Battalion, Hampshire Regt. Drill, and rifle shooting with Fareham Coy. of 3 rd Hampshire Volunteers.
1919-20	Capt. Bradley		Following end of WWI, Govt. support for Cadet Corps finished and Price’s H Coy. was disbanded
1921-22	Capt. J Shaddock 22 cadets	IO not known, but Report was satisfactory (“Could have been disastrous”!	Corps was revived in Summer term, for boys in Form 4 (probably about U14). Drill and Musketry, with 1881 Martini-Henri breech-loading, lever actuated, single shot muskets. “Attendance not good, if there were more, then more interesting drill movements could be practised – drill is good training for working together.” Appeal for more members. Shooting competition. Signals section.
1922-23			Low attendance still. Signals work involves a lot of buzzer practise.
1926-27	50 cadets		Corps reformed as “C” Coy. of the Cadet Battalion, 6th Hampshire Regt.
1927-28	49 cadets, increasing to 62	General Capper – “provide uniforms for NCOs”	Standard of drill improving. Beginning of development of NCOs for Instruction. School range re-opened for shooting.
1928-29			Corps divided into 2 platoons. NCOs taking more responsibilities. 10 cadets went to Camp.
1929-30			NCOs have more responsibility.
1930-31			Govt. withdrew support for Cadets. Corps suspended.
1931-32			3rd attempted revival of Corps. Shooting on the School’s small-bore rifle range in summer, and at Connaught Hall TA Centre in winter
1932-33	No Corps.		
1937-38			Corps reformed under its Parent Unit, 6th Battalion, Hampshire Regt. (Duke of Connaught’s Own) Weapon training. Armoury prepared and rifle range reconstructed. Band formed, of 4 buglers + 1 drummer. Cert A classes start, the first part of qualification for a Commission.
1938-39	Major Garrett called-up for war duty. Capt. J. Shaddock 2 i/c Lt FM Brown		Parent Unit restructured as 59 Anti-Tank Regt., Royal Artillery (TA). Artillery drills replaced Infantry work. Changes of terminology – Cpl → Bombardier, Platoon → Troop, Company → Battery. 2 Parades per week. Price’s Corps became a Company of the 14th Hampshire Cadet Battalion.

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
	2 nd Lt Tom Hilton 2 nd Lt J Hollingsworth 2 nd Lt Bert Shaw		Signals, 1 st Aid and Bicycle patrol work. Field Day at Wickham Common, organised by NCOs. Regular shooting on range & at Connaught Hall. 2 parades per week. 3 Church Parades with Band & at Recruiting Rally for Auxiliary Forces. New Mace made for Band (11), Bugle & Buckskin for base drum donated. New Bass Drum, Leopard skin, 2 side drums, bugles and cymbals received. Armistice Day Parade. Carbines received for drill. Musketry course. Summer Camp at Marlborough (63 cadets). Lined streets of Fareham for a visit of Duke of Gloucester. Anti-aircraft gun crew formed for Fareham Battery. Anti-tank gun demo. Route Marches. NCO promotions to Cpl. Shooting with completion of range rebuild. Cert A1 = 13 / 16 passes
1939-40	Capt. J Shaddock 2 new officers + 2 nd Lt Tim Foster 2 nd Lt Loveluck CSM Powell CSM Dawkins 103 cadets, inc to 138	Major General H. Rowan-Robinson "Band good. Rifles with you soon!"	Lost all officers and some senior NCOs to the War – same as most Corps. 1 Parade per week now. Awarded Lucas Tooth Shield on 1 st entry to competition (military skills). Camp at Marlborough. Signals, 1 st Aid sections. Lack of NCOs. – there will be special training to find some.
1940-41	112 cadets,		War Office concerned to expand Cadet Forces., now would finance only 14-17 yrs., and issue free battle dress to grant-earners. Not everybody in uniform though, some had to hire! An outside, 14 th Hampshire Cadet Battalion started in Fareham area. "Price's joined it as Price's School Coy." Several public Parades. NCOs doing more of the training. Drill, 1 st Aid, Signals, Band. Shooting started.
1941-42	CSM Manton, later appointed RSM of Cadet Battalion 144 cadets, but only 90 grant-earners allowed.	Major General H. Rowan-Robinson	Complaint about cadets' unwillingness to clear the range area. War Office takes Cadet Corps more seriously by taking charge, with higher expectations. Help received from P/O Gastin RAF for training NCOs. Won Battalion Sports Cup. Entered Field Craft competition at Winchester, under sole control of NCOs.
1942-43		V satisfactory Report, in spite of lack of outside help.	Problems – training ground ploughed-up! Continuing shortage of Instructors, though some input from ACPTI, to good effect. Public Parade for "Wings for Victory", with Band. Lots going to Camp. Cert A
1943-44	Capt. Shaddock resigns as OC due		NCOs going on courses of instruction in PE, Field Craft & Vehicle Maintenance.

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
	to ill health		
1944-45	Capt Munday (briefly) BSM Moore CSM V Knight, later appointed RSM of Cadet Battalion, with RQMS John Suggate		Cert A Summer Camp at Basing Park . Cadets attended several courses – PTI, Field Craft, Vehicle Maintenance. NCOs carrying most of the responsibility, in the absence of an OC.
1945-46	No O/C CSM John Cole		Corps became No.2 Company, 14th Battalion, the Royal Hampshire Regt. Corps led by NCOs! Very good Cert A results. Price's (No.2) Coy. won Battn. Sports Cup and rep. Battn. in competitions. Shooting at Wessex Drill Hall. Camp at Basing Park . Several courses.
1945-46	No O/C CSM EW Grogan CSM V Knight CSM HVG Jackson	General Bond – Deputy County Cadet Commandant	New resources – 2 huts, 3 Brens, 3 Stens, a 2” Mortar (No dummy bombs!). Camp at Freshwater, IoW (24) Cert A1 = 10 passes. London Cup – military skills. Band in Craddock Cup . Won Battn Sports. Shooting.
1946-47	OC = Lt Tom Hilton Lt M Howard-Jones, 2i/c CSM EW Grogan CSM Pook CSM Tappenden CQMS Joint Bandmaster Brian Wolfe	“Only” a Major and a Captain! But impressed with work of NCOs, (who have always done well.)	Courses for Bren Gun and PT Cert A ... (successful cadets exempt from 2 weeks of initial training in Army). Armistice Day Parade. Increasing smartness, use of greatcoats and boots. Courses available in PT (5), Map Reading (9), Tactics, Weapons, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering (4) – for Cert T Visit to Parent Unit in Germany (20). CQMS Joint awarded Certificate of Outstanding Merit for ACF by Major General RC Urquhart. Entered London Cup. Band much respected, but did not fare well in Festival. Sports competitions in Fareham – Intra Battn. (won easily), but not so good Inter Battn. at Winchester. Camp at Aldershot.
1947-48	Lt Tim Foster Lt Cyril Briscoe CSM Blake	Lt.Col. W Auld RA “ a credit to the Regt.”	Coy. Re-organised into 4 platoons. Cert A1 = 13 + 13 passes, A2 = 3 + 14 passes. Signals (Lt Foster), Cert T (Lt Briscoe). Band increased in size, attended Band Festival, had support from RM Bandmaster Hayes. Field Day. New, Best Cadet award. London Cup, County Sports. Too many competitions, get in way of routine work. Camp at Corfe Castle (30).
1948-49	CSM Hall CSM Wigg 100 cadets		Cert A1 = 29, A2 = 7 passes – good work from NCOs. London Cup. Cert T and Signals progressing well, and some cadets on courses. Won Junior Soccer

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
			Cup., Coy. rep. Battn. at Swimming Gala and won Cup. Athletics – won Junior Cup. Cert A – lots did not attend!
1949-50	CSM Brown		Corps became an Artillery Corps, following a change in Parent Unit. Cert A 28 / 36 passes. 3 NCOs attended Cert T course and passed. Field Day. Athletics. Camp at Camberley
1950-51		Brigadier Colville	Junior and Senior Soccer Cups won. Athletics. Camp at Weymouth
1951-52	RSM Gregory RQMS Moulton BSM Coombes BSM Dimmock		Corps formed into 2 Batteries, each with CSM, and an RSM and RQMS BSM D’Arcy-Burt from Titchfield battery, RA, (TA.) brought in to smarten-up drill. Cert A1 – 90% pass, A2 – 62% pass. Field Day. Won Junior and Senior soccer cups. Camp at Bourley (80).
<h3>Cadet Corps</h3> <p>The term that has just passed has seen a major reorganization of the battery. It was decided about mid-term that as the battery was so large, it would create interest and enthusiasm, if two batteries were formed. This was accordingly done. B.S.M. Gregory became R.S.M. B.Q.M.S. Moulson became R.Q.M.S. and Sgts. Coombes and Dimmock became the B.S.M’s. of the new batteries. All, so far, has gone well, but because of congestion, the inter-battery hockey match has not taken place. It is hoped to have a senior and junior competition in each of the games activities now practised at the School and a cup will be presented to the better battery. The cup has been donated by the C.O. of the regiment, Major R. Syme.</p>			
<p>I remember well our years as 2 Coy 14 Bn R Hants ACF. It was indeed a "Cadet Run" business with Tom Hilton, Howard-Jones, Flossy Foster and later Briscoe keeping a fatherly eye on things. Groggan was the leading light and I but a lowly Sergeant. In 51/52 we rebadged as RA and formed two Batteries. I recollect that Tom was reluctant to put Gregory or Dimmock into the RSM slot and kindly gave me the post. The "Inspection" that year (was Brig Colville the Inspecting Officer?) was our first as Gunners and the March Past on the Playing Fields with the Band doing its stuff with yours truly proudly leading the Parade and giving the "Eyes Right" as we marched in review order past the Saluting Base. I also recall, as RSM, taking a detachment from School to Mons Barracks Aldershot for a Bofors Gun Course. It was winter. I well remember the "Tortoise Stove" in the freezing huts there and RSM Brittain (the Mons OCS RSM) taking me to task for not paying the appropriate compliment (Eyes Right) to an Officer in Princes Avenue as I marched a squad of some 30 cadets back to the billets. I met Brittain many years later (I was now commissioned) and we had a laugh about it as he had long forgotten the incident but I certainly hadn't!! John Coombes</p>			
1952-53	152 cadets RSM Coombes	Brigadier Turner DSO	Corps now formed as a CCF, expecting higher standards. Cert A1 – 39 / 50 passed, A2 – 28 / 32 passed. Camp cancelled – polio scare in area – more urged to take part, only 1/- per day! Tappenden Cup now an inter-troop competition. Former pupil Bob Jarman appointed as Bandmaster. Fife section introduced.

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
			<p style="text-align: center;">Army cadet cross-country championships</p> <p>The Woolgar cup was won by Southampton, with a total score of 2,939, against Portsmouth's 2,932. The women's competition, the Albion cup, keenly contested, was won by Portsmouth with 1,167 against Southampton's 1,165. During the evening highest possible were scored by Mr. W. A. J. White (British Railways, Eastleigh), Mr. H. E. Long (Curdridge), Mr. S. Collasott (Fareham) and Mrs. Barraclough (Andover).</p> <p>TEAMS from schools who had obviously put in some intensive practice outpointed those from other units in the Hampshire Army Cadet Force cross-country championships at Winchester on Saturday.</p> <p>The senior trophy was won by the 14th (Hants) Cadet Regiment R.A. from Fareham, comprising lads from Price's Grammar School. With 22 points, they ousted by five points the team of the 13th Cadet Battalion Parachute Regiment from Farnborough Grammar School, who were holders of the cup.</p> <p>Cadet Heseltine, after leading the field up to the final half-mile, lost valuable seconds when he missed the course and rounded a clump of bushes. At that point, Cadet Newell (Gosport) managed to take the lead and Heseltine could not overtake him.</p> <p>Team work, however, told in the case of the 14th Regiment. The fact that they gained 3rd, 4th and 6th positions gave them the cup.</p> <p>Cadets Newell, Heseltine, Coombs (Fareham), Adams (Fareham), Brown (Andover), Porter (Fareham) are among those from whom the county team for the pre-Service competitions at Corsham next week-end will be selected.</p> <p>The junior trophy was again won by the 13th Cadet Regiment who, having the first four men home, returned the remarkably low total of 10 points. Second were 3rd Cadet Bn., 60 points; 3. 14th Cadet Regt. (Fareham), 61 points; 4. 1st Cadet Bn. (Andover), 97 points; 5. 17th Cadet Bn. (Portsmouth) "A" team, 140 points; 6. 12th Cadet Bn., Parachute Regt. (Southampton), 156 points; 7. 17th Cadet Bn. "B" team, 181 points.</p> <p>The trophies were presented by the County Commandant, Brigadier F. H. Fraser.</p>  <p><i>Brig.-General Fraser, D.S.O., presents the senior championship cup to the captain of the 14th Cadet Regt., Fareham team (Price's School), after the cross-country Championship at Winchester.—Photos: Rice, Winchester.</i></p>
Jan 1953			<p style="text-align: center;">Cadet Corps</p> <p>There has been very little in the way of external activities to report on this term. Training in all its aspects has been going on satisfactorily, but there needs to be a considerable tightening upon discipline; Sergeants are not being firm enough.</p> <p>The camp, which was held at Bourley, was attended by 80 cadets and we had a very good camp. Food was good and so were all the facilities arranged for us. This will be our last A.C.F. camp and in subsequent years we shall be attending the C.C.F. camp where work will be harder, but, I think, more interesting. Besides that, all will be schoolboys so you will have much more in common with everybody else.</p> <p>The decision to break away from the A.C.F. has not been an easy one and has been reached after two years consideration, but there can be no doubt that it is a wise one. We shall be able to run a Naval & Air Section eventually and on the whole our efficiency will be greatly increased.</p> <p>In the sporting field we could probably have made a clean sweep of everything since Farnborough School have changed to C.C.F., but there can be no credit in winning if the opposition is weak. It is not yet understood what the sporting facilities in the C.C.F. will be, but we shall learn in due course.</p> <p>It only remains for me to say "Au Revoir" to those who are leaving, to hope that you all have had a Happy Christmas and that the New Year will be a good one for us all.</p>
1953-54	<p>O/C Air Section P/O Louis Chapman</p> <p>BSM Cossens</p>	<p>No Inspn. – not a CCF long enough.</p>	<p>Air Section formed. Cert A1 – 43 passed, success needed to join. Air section Camp at RAF Cottesmore.</p> <p>Cert A2 (19/28 passes) needed to be an NCO. Drill</p>

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
	BSM Purkis		not good. Field Day. Miniature rifle range firing to be available on site. Camp at Castle Martin – v. wet!
1954-55	CSM Robertson-Fox	Gp.Capt.AV Bax CBE “Cadets must get boots!”	Cert A2 no longer resulted in promn. to L/Cpl. until completion and passing-out of a cadre course. Also, no boots = no promotion, likewise, at least 1 summer camp needed. Stripes have come too easily! Cert A1 – 23 / 37 passes – now needs 50% in each section of exam. Cert A2 – only 2 passes – worst ever – not prepared for the raised standards expected. Camp at Windmill Hill, Tidworth (63 cadets – not enough, only 15/-.) Those opting out do not have the guts to cope with sleeping in the open, facing a few days of being told what to do, especially the senior boys!)
1955-56	CSM Robertson-Fox	Col. PD Buchanon RE “Corps should be proud of bearing and appearance”	CCF now held last 2 periods Friday pm – gives more flexibility. Price’s Lion hat badge introduced, for army section. Training improved with input from 3 instructors from 245 Armament Battery (TA) Cert A2 – only 3 failures! 2 visits to Browndown Rifle Range – for 15½yrs. + to fire .303 rifles. RAF Camp at Pembrey, S Wales – not much training or flying. Cert A1 – 75% pass, A2 – 16/17 passed. Camp at Bourley affected by the Suez crisis and weather. Signals. Band takes occasional first formers. Parade at Titchfield Bonfire Carnival, + others. Beating Retreat ceremony introduced into repertoire.
1956-57	CSM Kirby Flt Sgt Kilford Band Sgt I Noot Drum Major Roger Keyser	Air Cdre. RC Mead “Some cadets revel in indiscipline.”	Field Day at Exton – muddled at start due to signals inefficiency! Cert A2 – 12 / 17 passed, A1 – 26 / 48. Browndown Rifle Range. Camp at Stamford, Norfolk (49) – quite varied and exciting, inc. assault boats, map reading and night exercise.
1957-58	Band Sgt I Noot	O/C Solent Garrison pleased, but noted uniforms not in good condition	Cert A2 – 60% passed, A1 – 39 / 43 passed. Comments on attitudes to the value of CCF now that Nat Service has ended – Govt & School authorities regard Cadets as good for development of leadership skills, appearance and discipline, all of which combine to influence character. Certainly not a waste of time! Training in the 4.2” mortar via 383 Light Regt. RA Field Day cancelled because of F & M outbreak. Cert A2 - only 9 / 27 passed! Camp at Shorncliffe - Band performed very well (2nd) in a competition (in battle dress cf scarlets for the winners) – whole contingent can be very proud. RAF – good proficiency results. 2 cadets completed Flying Scholarships, and another to follow. 4 cadets to go on a gliding course at

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
1958-59	CSM Ivor Noot Band Sgt. Allan Walker Drum Major I.Noot	Air Vice-Marshal Foord- Kelcey, arrived by helicopter! Inspn. v.hot – some fainted. VGd. march past. Pleased with standard of NCO instrs. High standard all round.	Christchurch, to gain A & B certs. Cert A1 – good passes. Band had a new, silver mace presented on strength of Camp competition performance! (Throwing the mace was strictly forbidden) HM commented on his pride that the Band is so outstanding a representation of the Corps. Lots of new recruits. Exhortation to leavers to join the TA – “as good a club as you can get! Local units are looking to the grammar schools to provide them with their officers”. High standard of recruits drill after only one term. 22 / 31 passed proficiency exam. Squad control not good under exam condns. Field Day – Signals did well. Camp at Blandford (54) – 1 st Training Battn., REME – 24-hr, camping rough exercise, using compo rations. Visit to 17 Port Loading Regt. RE at Marchwood, (on Cup Final day!), with experience in some big vehicles. RAF – Camp at Ternhill (23), Flying Training Command. Hill-walking (NWales) and gliding (Suffolk) courses.
1959-60	Lt. Col Tom Hilton retires as O/C Capt Briscoe O/C Air Section Band Sgt. John Tanner	Major General S. Butler	31 / 34 cadets passed proficiency exam. - reflects well on training methods, and credit to NCOs. “Successes will lead to promotion after the cadre course and hostility from the rank and file will need to be overcome!” RAF – visit to Hamble for some flying. All entrants to proficiency test passed. Cert A1 – 68 passed. Miniature range now completed. “I have always felt that in the CCF boys have their first opportunity to train as leaders, and it is remarkable how much initially unpromising material eventually becomes first class.”. MH-J thanks TH for his leadership for so many years. Visit (30) to Exercise Ambassador by RA at Larkhill to visiting Chiefs of Staff, etc. – impressive! Field Day – Map Reading task, rainy! Cadet Force Centenary Parade at Buckingham Palace, rep. by 2 NCOs. Camp at Blandford – No.1 Training Battn. REME – sleeping-out exercise – weather not good. “.303 firing on the range was very pleasant” [no it wasn’t – it hurts the young shoulders!] Some recreational visits, and all 9 days for 12/6! RAF (70) Flying Scholarship → wings. Star Camp for potn. Officers. FAA commission. Camp at Watton, Norfolk (19) – Best NCO prize. Flights to Scotland in a Varsity. Local flying at Hamble, in Chipmunks. Gliding with 622 squadron at Christchurch (3) – obtained A and B certificates. Success at RAF Advanced Proficiency examinations (10).
1960-61	Major M Howard-Jones now OC Corps	Col R A St G Martin, Col. of Greenjackets	Access to Parade ground limited by building materials. Band – in a sorry state at the end of last term, but

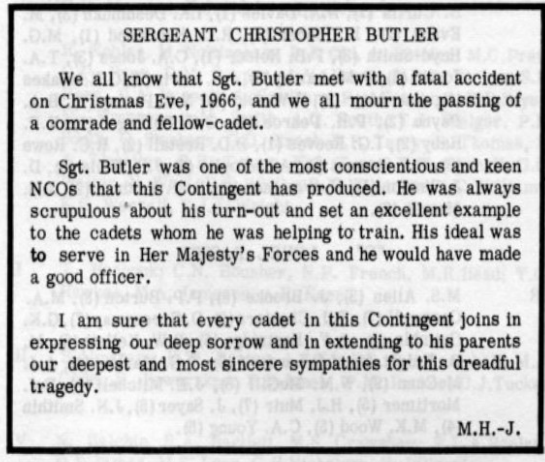
School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
	<p>WO1 P Crossman ex RAF</p> <p>CSM T Pugh</p> <p>CSM Johnson</p> <p>Band Sgt J F Tanner</p> <p>Drum Major D Goldring</p> <p>250+ cadets</p>	<p>Brigade – v.gd. report</p>	<p>lots of new recruits. Band is now a full-time CCF Platoon under its own Band Sergeant. Band wears white webbing and uses rifle brigade green (L/Cpl & Cpl, and red (Sgt) stripes, + white lanyards. Weekly personal inspection competition started, and had an immediate impact on turnout. Band has been very efficient and in great demand at fêtes – lots of letters of appreciation. Standard of play improving. 2 Parades – Titchfield Bonfire and Remembrance Day. Cert A1 (now Army Basic Test) over 3 parade days – 70 / 90 passed. Army proficiency (ex Cert A2) - 39 / 43 passes – v. gd. report. Field Day north of Winchester (250!) – unbounded enthusiasm, + signals & smokescreens – defences held firm. Night exercise (70) subject to intruders! – Portsdown Hill, north of Fareham. Corps has service of ex RAF WO.1. Visit to Royal Tournament (80). RAF – Proficiency tests – 18 / 20 passed. Services of an RAF Flt.Lt. from Thorney Island. 6 cadets took flying at Th. Is. 0.22 Rifle range practice, and entry to Assagai Trophy. Camp (23) at Linton-on-Ouse FAA Advanced Training Station. Met two former Priceans stationed at the camp. All had flights. Survival camp practice. RAF marksmanship badge (6). Visited by CCF OC Major Howard-Jones and WO.1 Crossman. Yacht Club race held at Th.Is – retained cup / 8 schools. 2 Star Camps awarded. Gliding course at 622 squadron, Christchurch – 3 successes at A & B certs. DofE Scheme incorporated into Arduous Training Scheme of the CCF Camp at Chisledon (RE). – great success, inc. an overnight bivouac exercise with only a small blanket and ground sheet. Cooking not good. Next days map-reading not good either! Gen. Inspn included a dinghy rescue exercise. Band – 8 parades – Scouts St George’s day, Red Cross Annual Parade, General Inspection, Commonwealth Youth Sunday at Bridgemary, Beating Retreat at HMS St Vincent, at West End Fête, then at the School PTA Fête. At the end of a day that included a very long street march to the Portchester Gala Fete, and again at Sarisbury Carnival, which included an even longer road march.</p>
1961-62	<p>CSM I Noot</p> <p>Band Sgt J F Tanner</p> <p>Drum Major D Goldring</p>	<p>Gp.Capt. WR Williams OBE DFC</p>	<p>Army Proficiency – 40 / 57 passed.</p> <p>RAF – services of Chief Tech. for lectures on principles of flight. 2 flying scholarships for Pilot’s Licence. Represented corps at remembrance Parade in Fareham. Flying at Hamble.</p> <p>Band – Parade at Titchfield – pm & evening marches around a long route, with a big hill, and subject to firework attack from the locals – aimed</p>

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
			<p>mainly at the drummers! Remembrance Day Parade at Portchester – sounded Last Post. Bugler also sent to Netley for same role.</p> <p>RAF – 4 cadets flying in Varsitys at Th.Is. over Atlantic and France. Basic Test – good results. 0.22 shooting on range. 15 / 17 passed Advanced Proficiency exams. Field Day at Hamble (40) all had Chipmunk flights. 4 cadets gained certs A & B gliding courses Overseas flight to Singapore.</p> <p>Signals – visit to R & D in Christchurch where all new equipt is tested for the Army. Browndown Rifle range visit (32) Field Day at Winchester.</p> <p>Arduous Training in the Lake District (24), and in North Hampshire (14). RAF Field Day at Th.Is. RAF – Camp at RAF Gayden (24) – all-night exercise, all cadets flew inc 2 in a V-bomber! Cert A & B gliding wings earned by 4 cadets, = 7 places on summer gliding course.</p> <p>Band – 3 parades – Portchester Gala Fete, PTA Fete at School, and General Inspection.</p>
1962-63	<p>O/C Naval Section: Lt. E. A. Iredale</p> <p>F/O Vail</p> <p>CSM S Dowse</p> <p>Flt Sgt M Duffy</p> <p>Band Sgt John Tanner</p> <p>Drum Major Terry Woods</p> <p>300 cadets</p>	Air Cdre. W Carter CB DFC	<p>Naval section inaugurated (20) Army Proficiency – 24 / 34 passed. Field Day at Browndown 0.303 range for a classification shoot. RAF – Much training for ordinary proficiency done now by own instructors. 4 cadets earned Star Camp awards at RAF Valley – 4 Flying Training School & S&R helicopter unit of Coastal Command. Field Day at Air Experience Flight, Hamble., some over flying the Browndown ranges where the army section were banging-off! Flight rep. the Corps. at Remembrance Day Parade, under command of WO 1 P. Crossman. Advanced Proficiency tests – 5 / 5. Navy – in “square rig” uniform. Parent establishment is HMS Collingwood. Visit to HMS Ariel, at Lee-on-Solent, some had a flight in the last RN Dominic, others in a Heron, buzzing the School. Pm spent at the RN Survival School.</p> <p>Band – almost a new band after many leavers. Titchfield Bonfire Parade as usual, and Portchester’s Remembrance Day service where Last Post & Reveille was played – at Netley, also. A good Gen. Inspn. Parade with all three sections and the band at the rear looking v, colourful.</p> <p>Arduous training on Dartmoor (20). Band in much demand, requests for performances having to be declined. Navy – (34 cadets, now). HMS Collingwood has offered use of boats in Fareham Creek. RAF – Advanced Proficiency – 5 / 5 and Ordinary – 13 / 14, reflecting well on Instructors. Provided Guard of Honour at Gen. Inspn. Camp at RAF Swinderby. (23) – PT and drill, flying. Visits to a V-bomber base, games with other units. 2 Star Camps, 2 flying scholarships and 3 gliding courses,</p>

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
			ading to A and B certs. 5 Band Parades - Gen. Inspn., Red Cross Church Parade in Fareham, new Upham C of E School, Hamble Sea Scouts Fête and Portchester Gala. Signals platoon – active during Field Day and at the ranges, also during the School Steeplechase event. 4 cadets gained classified signaller certs.
1963-64	Flt Sgt M Hawkins Flt Sgt K Walker Band Sgt RD Walker Petty Officer Johnson		Reports of “streamlining” of the Corps, but reasons not given. Cert A1 to be done at end of 1st term and A2 at end of 1st year in Corps., leading to specialist training in either a RE., Civil Defence, Signals or Band section. RAF section entrants still after Cert A1. RAF Section now the biggest in the Corps., with assistance of C Tech Tuck. Field Day involved flying at Hamble (Chipmunks) and at Th.Is. (Argosy). 5 / 5 passed Advanced Proficiency. Gliding course at RAF Little Rissington enabled 3 to gain Certs A & B Attended at .303 shooting day at Browndown ranges. Easter Camps at RAF Little Rissington where there was flight training in Link Trainers, flights in Chipmunks and various initiative and leadership tasks. 1 x .303 and 20 x .22 marksman badges. Camp at RAF Wildenrath in Germany involved 10 cadets for 7 days, + visits to Control Tower, Ops. Wing, Tech. Wing, Crash Rescue Section, Aviation Medicine, Police dogs and to various squadrons at the base, flying Canberras, for photo-reconnaissance. Flights in Pembrokes and Valettas, and Army Air Corps Beavers. Band – 4 major Parades – Gen. Inspn., School Fete, Portchester Gala and a new event in Paulsgrove, and an accompaniment to Chipperfield’s Circus as it marched through Town. Naval Section – 3 days in a coastal minesweeper at Easter. 1 attended a Royal Naval Flying School. Camp was 4 days at HMS Vernon, with sea experience in a minesweeper of south coast of the IoW.
1964-65	Flt Sgt PO Robinson Drum Major M Bayliss	Col RD Cheetham OBE Sq.Ldr. A Pearce	RE Section progressing, with much activity at TA Centre at Titchfield. 2 cadets on an armourers course. Cert. A results disappointing, few wanting to go to Camp, at Wyke Regis with the RE. RAF Section flying at Hamble (12). 17 / 21 passed Advanced Prof. course, and 34 passed the ord. Prof. 2 Star Camps awarded , at RAF Henlow and RAF South Cerney. 11 cadets to RAF Halton for 3 days, 12 on a gliding course at RAF Tangmere, 2 of them returning at Easter, 1 gaining Proficiency and the other Proficiency and Advanced certificates. 1 to a Flying School on a Flying Scholarship. .303 shooting at Browndown range. Inspn. by Sq.Ldr. A.Pearce who was impressed by


School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
			<p>the calibre of NCO instructors. Camp at RAF Oakington (22). Most had 30 mins. Flying in Chipmunks and 90 mins. in Varsities. Escape and Evasion exercise, .303 shooting – 10 marksman awards. Band – 3 Parades, including Armistice Day in Portchester and the Titchfield Bonfire Carnival. No permanent Drum Major. Short of members and attendances at Parades not reliable, in some the drum section was located at the rear in view of small numbers. 5 summer events – Gen. Inspn., Rookesbury Pk. Pr. Sch. Fête, Soberton Church Fête Hamble Regatta and Carnival, and the Portchester Gala where the Band was commended by the Bandmaster of the J.L Regt. Band. Naval Section had 17 cadets on a Sea Day on HMS Tiger (cruiser) and on HMS Yarmouth (frigate), exercising to the south of the IoW 11 spent a further 2 days on off-shore boat training, developing a sense of responsibility, leadership and team work. Cadets on a Naval Aviation course at HMS Culdrose and 3 were able to gain access to their Outward Bound Course in Scotland via a flight to Lossiemouth.</p>
1965-66	Petty Officer Stewart is first Naval Section Corps W/O Flt Sgt Robinson		<p>Arduous training in Newtown, Montgomeryshire. RAF – flying at Hamble. 6 passed Adv. and 16 passed Ord. Prof. Certs. 1 visited RAF Halton for 3 days to see something of the life of an RAF apprentice. 1 Flying Scholarship. 19 attended RAF Tangmere for gliding courses, 2 later passing both Certs A & B and later gaining gliding wings. Camp at RAF St Mawgan (Coastal Command) flying in Chipmunks and much longer flights in Shackletons. A Day at RAF Mountbatten involved sea launch work Camp at RAF Bruggen, Germany (3) – Cert. in Combat survival. Camp at RAF Waddington – a great success with the contingent gaining an award for its performance there. 1 Star Camp at RAF Leuchars. 14 passed Advanced Proficiency. Naval Section – Dartmouth Training Squadron Cruise to west of Scillies, down to French coast for 4 days off Morgat, for various tasks and competitions. 7 passed Proficiency cert. Band – 3 autumn term Parades including the familiar Armistice Day event at Portchester and the Titchfield Bonfire Carnival. NB This is the final recorded entry for the Band!</p>
1966-67	PO Jay 2 nd Lt Brown PO Hartridge	Admiral ?	<p>Death of Sgt Butler in a car accident. Full establishment of Officers. Cert. A results disappointing again. Camp at Lulworth – tank and armoured vehicle activity, participated in live firing! Arduous training at Leek (20) included</p>

School Year	O/C + officers WO Nos. Cadets	Gen Inspn. Officer	Notes (from the publications covering a particular year)
	WO Vincent		<p>cadets from all sections – v. cold for camping out! Moorland area + night training.</p> <p>Navy Section – cadets on different types of Camp, at Lossiemouth Naval Air Course, on a frigate, and in HMS Dido. Section now has its own dinghy. 1 x Naval Flying Scholarship.</p> <p>RAF Section - 5 x gliding Adv. Certs., 6 x Proficiency Certs., 3 x Soaring Certs. 3 x Flying Scholarship → wings. 95% pass in Ord Prof. Cert. = 10 / 10 at Advanced level. Camp at RAF St Mawgan (20) – contingent praised for its conduct. Long-distance flights and a sea trip in rescue launches. Easter camp at RAF Chivenor (20) – best marks of 8 schools present. WO awarded a flight to Singapore. 1 x Star Camp. 40 cadets at AEF Hamble. 1 Star Camp at RAF Scampton, attached to an air crew, undertaking air sea rescues, Vulcan Bomber flight simulators, and a 5 hour flight in a Vulcan over each of the 4 home countries and much sea!</p>
1967-68	WO B Moxey	Brigadier Dobie – an excellent report for the RAF section	<p>RAF – critical shortage of NCOs at start of the year, when the Section was at its largest. 28 passes at Ord Prof. and 17 at Advanced level. 6 on gliding courses, with 4 certs at A & B level. 1 x Flying Scholarship</p> <p>Butler (Memorial) Cane award instigated</p>





1968 General Inspection



<p>1968-69</p>	<p>Lt. Cdr. Newman CSM IG Lawford</p> <p>WO B Moxey – awarded Air Commodore’s Certificate for Good Service</p>		<p>Camp at RAF Little Rissington (14) – 5 x 2 hour flights in Varsitys and 6 x 80 min. flights in jet Provosts. Crash rescue exercise and an initiative exercise – won! 8 x RAF swimming certificates, 5 x RAF marksman badges for .303, and all gained badges for .22. Link trainer experience, and RAF Gutersloe in Germany (6) – closest operational base to the Iron Curtain – Wessex helicopter flights, + Pembroke, visits to F/R, Lightning Sqns., escape & evasion exercise 10 x glider flights and 40 x chipmunk flights, Shooting, Fire and Dog sections. Army Camp – Wyke Regis (23 from all sections) – trips on several armoured vehicles, then to Tank Museum. Overnight bivouac exercise. .303 range firing. Map reading. Army camp at Proteus Training Camp, nr Nottingham. Escape & evasion night exercise (we were the escapees, cf 5 other Schools + some Regulars, who were out to catch us), live firing on .303 range, orienteering, assault course competition, boating, visit to Nottingham Military tattoo.</p>
			
<p>1969-70</p>	<p>Lt Nash</p>		<p>Navy Section – Visits to Lee-on-Solent, Whale Island, HMS Phoenix, Collingwood and Seafield Park. 20 enjoyed flying experience at Lee-on-Solent in a Devon. Arduous training (10 days) at Leek (20) – 15-mile hike with full ruck sacks, an overnight sleep-out then another 10 miles back to camp. Another long hike + a sleep-out in the rain. Attack & defence exercise. Night march cross-country back to camp. 1 on a month’s placement with Royal Greenjackets in Munster, Germany – went on exercise to South of France – 4 day exercise with SAS – cordon, search & ambush drills. APC maintenance, dinghy & canoe exercises. 2 day exercise with tanks, armoured cars & APCs, arduous</p>

			training camp included v. early am run & swim in a mountain lake. 2 days exercise with Blues & Royals. RAF – a highly successful year, with much praise for NCOs. 5 Flying Scholarships awarded leading to “wings”, 6 x gliding courses and a staff cadetship awarded also. Advanced Proficiency – 9 passes, with 12 at Ordinary level. Camp at RAF Lindholme (15) – assault course, swimming, visits to airfield
1970-71	<p>Lt Hobson</p> <p>Lt Cdr KE Newman now OC Naval Section</p> <p>Mr Hill</p> <p>CSM B Draper</p> <p>WO Virgo – received much praise from Camp OC</p>	Brigadier I Mackay REME	<p>Camp at Crowborough – orienteering, ranges, using .303s – 2 marksmen certs., SLRs, GPMGs, Sterlings and 75 mm anti-tank guns – initiative exercise, demo. attack exercise, rafting. Arduous training in Brecon Beacons (20 from all sections) – included a 2 night, under canvas exercise, cooking own food. RAF Camp – Hullavington (20) – night exercises, visit to RAF Lyneham, and a Red Arrows aerobatic display. Price’s contingent won all the competition awards!</p> <p>Navy Section (62) – visits to RNAS Lee-on-Solent, and to HMS Collingwood. 0.303 shooting at Browdown, and use of blanks in a defence and attack exercise. Dinghy drills in School pool for Gen. Inspn.</p>
1971-72	<p>FO Gilbert</p> <p>CSM D Hutton</p> <p>Flt Sgt K Bennett</p> <p>Flt Sgt Salvage</p>		<p>Camp at Penhale – orienteering, route march, shooting + GPMG & SLR, and a night exercise followed by a 15 mile return hike + map reading. RAF Section camp – Abingdon – parachuting display by Red Devils, flying in Chipmunks and Hercules, range shooting and a night exercise. Camp at RAF Wildenrath, Germany (5) – Fire Fighting, Police Dog Demos., Weapons, Navigation & attack systems, ejector seats, Air Traffic Control & Army Aviation sections, Harrier sqns. Map reading & escape and evasion exercise. .303 range & a Pembroke flight.</p>
1972-73	<p>Lt Hill now OC Naval section</p> <p>2nd Lt. IEK Riedler OC Army section</p> <p>Lt.Col M Howard-Jones retires.</p> <p>PO R Payne</p> <p>Coxswain EN Cowton – Naval section. Corps WO</p>	Rear Admiral Trowbridge	<p>Navy Section – 13 passed Naval Proficiency, with 5 cadets achieving promotion to Leading Seaman. Army Section – uses parade time to teach drill, weapon training. .22 shooting, battle craft, map reading and orienteering, camp craft, 1st Aid, engineering, signalling, and a cadre course. W/e visit to Port Transport Regt, RCT Marchwood, all cadets being allowed to drive some very heavy machinery, and a launch. Camp at Brecon – usual stuff + canoeing</p>

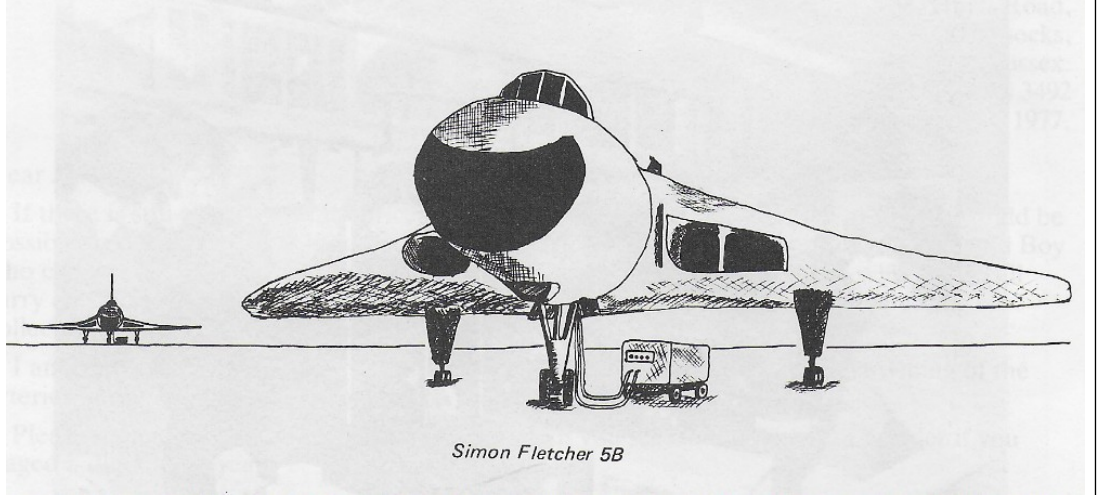
			 <p style="text-align: center;">RAF Colerne 1973</p> <p>RAF Section – Ord Prof certs – 13 passes, Advanced – 5 passes. 3 x gliding wings, and 2 x advanced wings. 3 x Flying Scholarships leading to Pilot’s License & wings. AEF Hamble flights for every cadet. 10 cadets at a Field Day at Th. Is. included flights in an Andover. Camp at RAF Colerne – (23) – 8 days – Shooting, night exercise, flying, swimming, visits to operational sections of the station,. 2 flights for each cadet. More praise for the standard of performance. 1 x Flying Scholarship at Southampton.</p>
<p>1973-74</p>	<p>Lt.Cdr K Walters OC Naval Section</p> <p>Sub Lt. P Davies</p> <p>PO I Wilkie OC RAF Section</p>		<p>Camp at Crowborough (44) – 1st out of 14 Schools to win the Shield. 20 cadets went to Germany, and again, won top award. RAF Camp at Wyton – (24) – 12 cadets got to fly, and 80 others at AEF Hamble. 4 cadets earned gliding certs, amassing 138 launches! 3 Flying Scholarships. 1 x PT course at Aldershot. Naval Section Camp at Loch Ewe (7).</p>
 <p style="text-align: center;">RAF Wyton 1974</p>			
<p>December 1975 marks the final publication of the Lion (by name) School magazine. The next</p>			


publication was the 1976 College magazine.
Ed: 03/22 See below for details of the final 5 years of the Price's CCF!

1980 Hitherto unknown sources, which revealed further varied and valued offerings for a diminishing number of students. Just as the sheer number of Cadet courses in the School, CCF era represented valued experiences and challenges, these too, would have brought stimulus to the College students during the first 5 years of its College existence.

College Magazine CCF content:

1974	<p>Lt.Cdr. Walters, OC Sea Cadet contingent.</p> <p>Cadet Under Officer R. Eagles</p> <p>CSM BC Thorpe-Tracey</p> <p>PO I Wilkie OC .RAF Section</p>	<p>Navy Section: A Week on the Clyde. Arriving in Glasgow, early morning, proceeded to HMS Neptune, US Nuclear Submarine base, and joined HMS Fleet Tender Brodick, home for the week, which we shared with cadets from Liverpool College. We sailed to a variety of military establishments, including watching a US Nuclear submarine doing torpedo trials, but were also able to take in some interesting scenery, basking sharks, seals, as well as time ashore, with a visit to Millport Marine Biology station. K.J.Parry</p>
	<p>3 cadets attended NCO course at Frimley Pk. 1st Aid and Canoeing courses. .303 ranges at Browndown and 2 x w/e camping sessions, using new equipt. Camp at Senny Bridge – .303 range., a night exercise held in the Forest. Navy Section – several cadets gained sea experience on an inshore minesweeper and a fleet tender. 6 cadets spent 8 days aboard a minesweeper in the Clyde. 10 cadets at camp – Loch Ewe – (10 days) sailing, canoeing, sea training, orienteering, 36 hr survival exercise. Saw US Nuclear subs.</p> <p>RAF Section (65) – 6 Air Experience flights and 2 camps – RAF Wildenrath, Germany (8) – base for Harriers & Army Air Corps. Flights in a Pembroke, visits to Engineering wing, Air Traffic Control, all squadrons, assault course, Ops. Room, fire & transport sections. Camp at RAF Valley – Marine Craft rough sea boat trip, as a part of the Search & Rescue service. Range shooting, saw Red Arrows practising. Chipmunk flights.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Sgt. I.E. Shields & Sgt. R.D.Herbertson</p> <p>RAF Easter Camp at RAF Valley: A 7 hour, 2 changes train journey, through beautiful Welsh scenery. An RAF coach met us at Holyhead Station and dropped us off at the billets, then on to the Mess for tea. Food excellent, and a bus always available for on-base transport. Day 2 included a group photo later given free. 2 other School CCF units there also.</p> <p>An open, rough water search and rescue exercise with the RAF Marine Craft unit was exhilarating, followed by a visit to the Wessex Whirlwind helicopters on 22 squadron. Range shooting and a visit to the Nuclear Power station at Wylfa ensued. The Red Arrows were also on site for practices that we watched.</p> <p>Chipmunk flights, a visit to the Isle of Anglesey and to Conway Castle proved enjoyable. Evening times were our own, but there were plenty of options and never any need to feel bored.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">D.K.Lambourne</p>	
1975	<p>2 weekend camps in New Forest, with new camping equipment. Courses full.</p> <p>.303 firing course at Browndown Ranges, Gosport.</p> <p>Night exercise in New Forest. V heavy rain in the morning.</p> <p>CCF Arduous Training in the Brecons... 20 cadets, all sections</p> <p>CCF cadets on an NCO course at Frimley Park, passing with full marks.3 cadets.</p>	

	CSM B Thorpe Tracy placed 2 nd on UKLF course at Thetford.
	First Aid course at base, by Mrs.Stokes, SRN, BRCS.
	Canoeing course, c/o Cpl. Fitzsimmons (20 Maritime Regt,)
	CCF Summer Camp at Senny Bridge, S Wales
	CCF Sea cadets at Camp Loch Ewe. 10 cadets
	CCF Sea cadets on an 8-day coastal minesweeper in R Clyde. 6 cadets.
	Cadet Under Officer N.Eagles earned a Naval Scholarship while an undergraduate at Cambridge University.
	CCF Air cadets at RAF Wildenrath, Germany. 8 cadets
	CCF Air cadets Camp at RAF Valley
	Annual General Inspection by Col. J.Starling, OC The Parachute Regt., who joined in several exercises.
1976	CCF Cadets to HMS Daedalus
	CCF cadets at a weekend camp in New Forest
	Arduous Training in the Peak District
	Survival training at Loch Ewe
	Air cadets to RAF Hamble for flying (x2)
	Air cadets Easter Camp at RAF Waddington
	Live .303 firing at Browndown ranges, Gosport
	Sea cadets to RN Aircraft Yard in Gosport
	Sea cadets Field Day
	CCF RN & Army Camps.
	Presentation visit for RN Cadets.
	CCF cadets caving at Cheddar
1977	Sea cadet & Army cadet Summer Camps. Girls are able to join the CCF.
	Girls are able to join the CCF.
	RN Presentation at the School.
	CCF cadets caving at Cheddar
	Sailing Course at Calshott
	Air cadets flying at RAF Hamble.
	 <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Simon Fletcher 5B</i></p>
	<p>The Easter 1977 CCF RAF section Camp was at RAF Waddington, Lincolnshire, home of the V-bombers. Travel there was by minibus and Major Taylor's car, arriving midst the incredible noise of the Vulcans flying. Good food, good billets.</p> <p>First day there, it was about air traffic control, viewing the bombers, visiting the armoury, and watching film presentations. Five other events engaged us – a night exercise to find</p>

	and blow-up a minibus with top secrets inside. A VC flight took us over to Wales and much of England. Next day it was a Chipmunk flight, with parachutes that were way too big for us. An evening-off spent in Lincoln is best not described here, and a final morning at shooting. David Ingram	
1978	CCF Annual Inspection, with the 1978 Guard of Honour shown right. Sea cadets Field day Army cadets attend Aldershot Army display Army cadets' Summer Camp at St. Martin's Plain, Kent Air cadets flying at RAF Hamble CCF RAF Camp at RAF Waddington. Sea cadets sea training in HMS Isis CCF Field day at HMS Vernon CCF cadets visit St. George's Barracks, Gosport CCF cadets' Ten Tors practice Expedition.	 <p>C.C.F. inspection</p>
1979	CCF Ten Tors Training. Army section to Penhale Camp. CCF Cadets at Aldershot Army Display CCF RN Cadets on sea training Final mention of CCF activity in the Price's College Magazines	
<p>The 1980 College Magazine had no comment on the closure of this significant and long-lasting part of the Price's School and College life. Thus, there is no tribute to all those who benefitted, nor to the Officers who gave so much of their time.</p> <p>The listing of CCF activities for the 1974-79 years also appears as a part of the Price's Sixth Form College Chapter.</p> <p>Readers with significant, further experiences of CCF activity, across any years, are invited to submit an account to the SOP website, marked "SOP WP300 Lion Pride content".</p>		

Alternative views on the CC, from across the years.

Andy Beckett contributes a very mixed bag of experiences:

I attended Price's from 1968 to 71 in the 4th, 5th, lower & upper 6th. I was a corporal in the Army section, although I managed to get a flying scholarship sponsored by the RN! Odd that. Anyway – I went on a camp with the CCF in either '68 or '69 which took place at the Junior Leader's regiment transport division in Taunton with Mr. Nash. I'm not sure now whether the camp was Easter or Summer. My recollections of the activities include travelling there in the back of the CCF truck and being deposited in the middle of nowhere for a cross-country march over some distance (10+ miles) in the rain, wearing groundsheet capes and carrying .303's, or in my case a Bren gun for at least part of the time. There was also another march to an exercise area where we participated in blank firing 'manoeuvres', and spent a damp night in a copse.

Other activities at the camp included: Live range firing with .303s, Brens, and on another day SLRs. Driving instruction on SWB Land Rovers (round and round the parade ground) and, inevitably, the assault course, square bashing and PT.

I also recall a moment of light relief in the Naafi where one of the regular Junior Leaders revealed that his apparently regulation attire consisted of just the collar and cuffs hacked from an issue shirt, worn as three separate items with his army-issue pullover concealing the lack of anything in between.

My contemporaries on the camp included John Fay, Chris Ryan (the other one), and David Jarman. My memory is that it was an army section only undertaking.

My brother Nick, who is five years my junior, must have been around as the CCF was disbanded, as he entered Prices in the first year in 1969 and went all the way through to the U6th, so he would have left in '76 I think. He was Navy Section. The year behind him was the first co-educational intake.

Showing dissident tendencies that today might attract the attention of the US Intelligence Services, though, were not entirely unknown at the time, **Peter Gresham** writes (extracts of his longer **Gazetteer, Part 2** entry):

“...The CCF was led by ‘Colonel’ Tom Hilton. [deletions] My own, rather subversive, military career was hampered by my inattention and insubordination: I would never make the ‘cadre squad’ and pass Cert A Part 2 and get to be an NCO. But one of my very best friends, Steve Dowse, became the Company Sergeant Major and I was miraculously and improperly installed as an unofficial, acting, lance corporal in the school armoury, so while most of my fellows were out square bashing, I could play with guns, smoke and drink coffee in the warmth of the armoury and generally enjoy myself – and disrupt one memorable field day with stolen thunderflashes.

Pete Bowers:

Imagine schools having rifles and ammo on the premises these days!! Though perhaps Eton and the like still do.

Terry Gleed (?)

I positively hated the CCF and all it stood for. I was so small that for two years they could not find a uniform to fit. When eventually they did the shirt was big enough to camp out in and my mother spent hours tailoring it to fit me. Tom Hilton then threatened to prosecute for "defacing army property". Can you believe it?

However, I got my own back when it was discovered that I could shoot. I was already a member of Hedge End Rifle Club and shot competitively for them. I was then detailed to go to the range to coach cadets and I did that for the next 3 years. No square bashing and the only time I was brought into line was the Annual Inspection by Brigadier whoever.

I am not, by nature, unwilling to play my part but as far as the CCF was concerned I did all I could not to be part of it. Even in later life I encouraged lads of my age to join the army just so that I may not

Chapter 8 The Cadet Corps

have to go. Fortunately conscription finished 2 months before my apprenticeship finished so I never did go.

And back to more willing participation, from [Nigel Balchin](#)?:

I was in the Army section of the CCF and I suppose the high spots were the various camps we went on. Destinations during my time (the late 60s) included Leek in Staffordshire, Bovington (I think) with the Junior Leaders and the Royal Corps of Transport, Otterburn in Northumberland and Newtown in Wales. Some were for just army cadets whilst others, under the heading of Arduous Training involved all three sections. The most eventful was probably Arduous Training in Newtown. We arrived to find the accommodation double booked so spent the first night on the floor in a local hall. Later in the week someone put sugar in the petrol tank of the local commander's transport (he wasn't very popular) – I never did find out who did it. Our hike across the Welsh Hills descended into chaos as a number of groups got lost and I seem to recall someone finished up in hospital suffering from exposure. Having cancelled the hike we all went on a day trip to Caernavon.

From [Terry Richter](#), a Price's School pupil 1959-67 and Price's College staff member 1979-83.

On one CCF afternoon, probably 1969/70, the army section had been performing particularly badly, and we were kept behind for some square bashing. This involved marching around the pitches, including the cricket pitch. For some reason the sergeant drilling us took us right across the cricket square, and had been commanding us to dig our heels in. So we did. Batsman in following cricket matches might have noticed some seriously uneven bounce.

And from a much earlier era, when subversive intent hadn't been invented, [John Suggate](#) recalls:

Subject: SCHOOL CADETS - 1939-45

Date: Sat, 29 Mar 2008

These are some remembrances, I hope they are facts! I joined in late 1939 or early 1940.

1. The uniform was a service dress tunic with brass buttons, trousers, sidecap and black shoes. Band photos show this on the Web Site.
2. We drilled with Martini-Henry breech-loading lever actuated rifles, single shot, of circa 1881 manufacture. Compare Hitler Youth!
3. We marched in fours.
4. Our affiliated regiment was "Duke of Connaught's Own" Hampshire, of which I am sending a photo of the cap badge.
5. Subsequently we re-equipped with conventional battle dress, Lee Enfield rifles, marched in threes and changed the cap badge to that of the Hampshire Regiment (if I remember correctly).

I recall little of the middle years save the fact of two summer inspections and the introduction of Certificates A and B (1943) with the examinations being conducted by Army officers. Captain Shaddock was CO. He taught Physics in the school and Applied Mathematics to the sixth form for Higher SC. I much admired him as he was slightly shell-shocked from WW1. Incidentally George Ashton taught Pure Maths for HSC. I took both. In 1944 I became CQMS of the Corps. The School Tuck Shop was on the school field opposite the Assembly Hall – which had closed due to rationing, became our Orderly Room, and I was thus involved in the Cadet Corps being forced to join the 14 Hants Cadet Battalion (1944). I opposed this because I could see that this put Price's School as a school in competition with the other non-school Companies of the Bn. (Fareham, Titchfield etc) which we were bound to win, and of course we did, whether football or Sport's Days or whatever. This naturally led to more cries of Price's doughnuts after the cake shop (named Price's) and cafe in

the town. There was always a bit of Town v Gown in those days, and it led of course ultimately to being politically correct and to closing the school. Nonetheless when I left school I was invited to become RQMS of the 14th Hants Cadets which I became whilst waiting for call-up. I could write a great deal around the last paragraph but I think enough has been said.

Chris Matthews writes from the Orkneys:

I was in the navy section from around 1965-68/69 and reached the dizzy heights of leading seaman. My father was in the RN so I felt obliged to join although we didn't seem to do a lot. Perhaps the following will jog some memories for you all.

I remember the main officer was a physics teacher (Lt. Eric Iredale). I think he had dark hair. The kit store was at the lower end of the rifle range. The crown and stripes (imaged in the uniform section) are the rank badges worn on the upper left arm. The two rifle badges are for skill in rifle shooting, the crown being a better level than the star. These badges were worn on the lower right arm. There were I think other badges for navigation and flying skills if you had been to the flying or glider training.

The uniform was very itchy, the top was ridiculously tight and the bell bottom trousers had to have 7 alternate pleats ironed into them every Monday night ready for CCF on Tuesday. There was also the embarrassment factor of having to wear your uniform to school on Tuesday, thinking that the Fareham Girls Grammar or St Anne's girls might take the micky.

The Navy section didn't always do very much, we worked on charts and navigation, slinging hammocks between the trees and erecting a sheer leg from 3 telegraph poles. We did have a boat, kept at Fareham Sailing Club, it was a gaff rigged cutter (?) of about 18 feet in length. We took it out on good days but by the time we had waded across the sulphurous mud of Fareham creek and got it launched and rigged it was usually time to come back to school. Once we had a longer trip and went out to sea to meet Sir Alec Rose on his return from his round the world trip. We were late of course and went out through the Portsmouth narrows to sail along Southsea beach just as most of the welcoming fleet was coming back in the other way. We also once got as far as the Isle of Wight coast, bobbing up and down in the wake of the ferries.

I remember going on 2 camps, one to the Army camp at or near Bovington in Dorset. The teacher in charge was an RE teacher most memorable to me for telling us in class once that men often woke up with an erection but that a good cup of tea usually sorted that out. Good advice I've found! (Seems a bit of a drastic thing to do to a cup of tea!)

At Bovington we played war games with blank ammunition and went to a tank museum and the beach at Durdle Door. One boy was late coming out of the tank museum so the officer drove off without him. I don't recall how long he had to run after the lorry. We ate very well at the canteen and watched the early stages of the world cup so that must have been 1966.



I also went on a more outward bound course to Newton in what was then Montgomeryshire. We stayed in this very grey chapel-ridden town and walked for miles with full packs setting up camp in the countryside and eating compo rations. There was some minor trouble with Welsh boys because some of our number had tried to chat up some local girls.

Inspection was a highlight of the CCF year and I once got to be NCO (or right marker perhaps) in charge of the guard of honour. It was a mixed services guard and I and others had to pipe the inspecting officer "aboard".

I wish all the very best to any and all Old Priceans who read this.

Criticism!

[Ed: This article also appears in the “Lion Pride” Chapter: *Price’s (10th Fareham) Scout Troop*]

In a different way of scheduling items for a publication such as this, one approach might have been to take a chronological sequencing, the better to show patterns of development. But, having come across the piece that follows which was printed in the July 1917 issue of the Lion, that inclination was culled in favour of a different approach, in the circumstances.

The Price’s Scout Troop was founded in 1941, 24 years after this article was published. The Troop was the concept of one man, with singular views about the kinds of influence that would serve well the needs of a growing lad. And that, set into the context of the nation at war, when really there was little to make childrens’ lives much fun or challenging or happy. The complete sequence of Reports in this Chapter gives the lie to the charges that find expression in the missive below. Quite what had stimulated such a vituperative assault on the Scout movement, who knows. There seems a bit of a macho influence at work here, and a hint at showing-off.

There is no other mention of Scouting in Lion magazines until 1941, so perhaps a / some boy(s) were members of a local Troop outside of School with stronger attractions than a Cricket team practise.

Participation in the Cadet Corps in 1917 was not compulsory, neither was it universally welcomed. The CCF, of later date, the tradition of Steeplechase events, even the regularity of the “Hymn Sandwich” type School Assemblies each had their dissentient views and behaviours, showing rebellion against the established authority, so, “Observer” might just have been an “advanced party” reconnoitring the environment to assess potential for an alternative style of education. Surprising amongst all of this was that there were no follow-up articles (perhaps it was an Editor’s attempt to stoke a fire?), but more so, that it got printed in the first place. There is a nominal role as “Editor-in-Chief” for a Headmaster, to be able to quash such mal-intent!

Thereafter, peace reigned until the late 1920s / early 1930s when there was further dissent about what the Lion magazine might include and how it should be arranged. Again, with some surprisingly public criticisms)

Jul 1917 Extract from School Notes by “Observer”!

We confess that we utterly fail to understand—it may be owing to lack of intellect and it may not—the particular brand of idiot that prefers to lead some little potty scout troop to being a member of the School Cadet Corps, and who whilst sporting his First XI colours, deliberately tries to cut a First XI match—with various net practices—in order to be present at the puerile sports held by an insignificant conglomeration of human protoplasm. We repeat that this brand of lunatic passes our comprehension. Do not mistake us. We have nothing to say against the Scout movement in general. There are Scouts, and Scouts. Malvolio might have said, “Some are born Scouts, some become Scouts, and some have scouting thrust upon them.”

We should like to point out that there is nothing in the Scout system that is not learnt in a Cadet Corps, and at the same time with none of the gaudy display that characterises that movement. It, moreover, was not meant to run counter to the Cadet Corps. The majority of patrols are in those districts where either a Cadet Corps is an impossibility, or the schools of the district cannot raise one. So far, so good; but that anyone who has the chance of joining a corps should prefer to be a little tin god among a bevy of atoms is a mystery.

Slackness, of course, is at the bottom of it. A Cadet Corps demands strict discipline, a Scout patrol

does not to the same degree. It is free and easy, just about the worst thing for a school-boy. It is this brand of skunk who, while going about questioning the number of hours' work put in by those who are doing National Service, takes precious care to do as little as he can. He rushes off to his satellites. They demand all his time.

We hope that the time is not far distant when the War Cabinet will compel every physically fit school-boy over 12 years of age to join his School Corps. It is quite time that these slackers were made to toe the line.

Observer

David Whybrow's Thoughts

Got to join the CCF (Combined Cadet Force) in my second year. The uniform always seemed highly impractical. Used to spend the whole weekend trying to press it – two parallel lines across the back of the battledress blouse and down the arms (who knows why) and knife-edge creases in the trousers. Problem was, it either rained on the way to school or it was hot and you sweated in the uniform – either way, it had turned into khaki sacks by the Monday afternoon parade, no matter how hard you tried. So trouble over that. And I made a great job of Blancoing the webbing and cleaning the brasses, but I never perfected the technique of getting the brasses back on without making marks on the webbing. And the boots! Steel studs all over the bottoms, so they sounded impressive, but were hard to walk in. I was told to rub the toecaps with the back of a hot spoon to make them extra shiny. Never worked for me.

Those boots could be a liability. The bus stop on the main road was some way beyond the end of Park Lane. To avoid having to walk back, the 'smart' thing to do was to hang off the platform at the back of the bus then, as it began to slow, drop off, running a few places to decelerate. Natural rivalry caused people to jump earlier and earlier, when the bus was still moving quite quickly. One Monday, a boy who was wearing his steel-studded boots skidded and fell spectacularly, lucky not to be wiped out by the following car. On another day, one of the older boys, long practised in the art, with negligent ease, elegantly dropped from the bus and ran straight into the lamp-post at the end of Park Lane.

As I was about the tallest on the CCF parade, I was often the 'right marker'. A dubious distinction, except that I was often the only one in line. My father was a senior NCO in the RN and had been in the guard of honour at the coronation and often when a member of the Royal Family or other dignitary came to town, so family expectations were high but, alas, not to be fulfilled through me.

Two things the CCF did for me that were of lasting benefit were (1) to help narrow down the range of available careers – under no circumstances would I ever consider joining HM Forces – and (2) to teach me to tell my right hand from my left, something I had never previously been sure of.

Having said that, one of the high spots for me at Price's was being invited to join the CCF band. They needed a tall guy for the bass drum, and I was it. No musical prowess required, just march in step and hit the thing. It was great – we got out of all the other stuff the CCF had to do and just practised our drill – I can still slow march and about turn: "check, T, L, I, right".

We marched through the back lanes of Fareham with bugles blasting and drums rattling – the horses and cattle would run across the fields to see what was going on. Occasionally, we got to lead a local carnival parade and do a display of drill – I imagined all the girls were watching me, but, if there were any girls, which I doubt, they probably had their eyes fixed on the drum major – was that Ivor Noot?

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Ed: It is sad fact that David was not in the School for long enough to learn that soaping the inside of the creases and then ironing through some stiff brown paper did sharpen them, although if it rained, apart from softening all of the drum heads, it also dissolved the crease soap to the point of unsticking the material of the crease, and also getting a whitish foam coming through to the outside. The nearby country lanes we used as somewhere different to march. True, the cows did react to the thump of the Bass Drum and the sound of the bugles, but not out of inquisitiveness, rather they scattered as far as they could! David and I overlapped in the Band, but he was a year behind me. Read more in the CCF Chapter.

From John Hawkins:

I had a smashing time in the CCF. I was in the RAF section and it was a total laugh almost every week. Square bashing usually turned into a total disaster due to the fact that the persons giving the orders were only a year or two above us and as such received the respect that you would expect.

If I recall correctly we had either to be in the orchestra or the CCF in both years 4 and 5

The most amusing period was when we were going to be subject to an inspection by some chap from the real services ... So for about one whole term we were to prepare for the inspection, I have no idea why. I was detailed to learn all there is to know about parachuting from a small plane, unfortunately without any practical experience. So this involved a purely classroom exercise where we were required to learn the drill for bailing out of a plane. It really did not warrant about ten weeks of effort – two would have done. Consequently the lessons would result in a whole load of messing about week after week. We did however learn all about the use of a parachute that I could probably recount even today.

The inspection day came. Eventually inspecting officer arrived at our room. He came in, we all stood to attention, he asked the NCO what we were doing, nodded, exchanged a couple of words and was then gone. Pointless in the extreme ... but as mentioned great fun.

Robin Ward in the CCF, or not!

By the time I had reached the sixth form – when, unbelievably, CCF attendance was still (at least on paper) compulsory – I felt that I had more important things to be doing on a Monday afternoon than parading up and down outside the school buildings, i.e. getting most of my homework done so that I wouldn't have very much to do in the evening. A fellow called Steve Chappell was fairly high up the CCF hierarchy and had been assigned the duty of coming over to the library around 2.30 on Mondays to check whether any sixth-formers who should have been at CCF were doing homework or reading instead. I remember that some of my contemporaries.

in the RAF cadets continued to go week after week right up to just before their A-levels, but perhaps it was my good fortune that I had been in the Army cadets – Steve was in the RAF, and maybe for this reason he wasn't quite so bothered and only paid token attention to me (and nobody else bothered me either, to my amazement). As long as none of his RAF contingent was missing, he seemed happy... In fact, I noted that a surprisingly large number of us managed to get out of CCF shortly after entering the sixth form and there seemed to be no pressure from outside to make us keep going – the façade seemed to be crumbling.

My first contact with the CCF came right at the beginning of my time at Price's in 1963 when timetables were handed out and I noticed that the letters CCF had been slated in on Monday afternoons – and for two periods as well! Latin, Maths, English, French ... all these made some kind

of sense, but CCF?

Musing as to the meaning of the letters, I asked around, and when another lad in my form who was already in the know told me what they stood for I must have the 11-year-old's equivalent of a heart attack. I knew that I wouldn't have the slightest intention of joining the Armed Forces when I was older, and wondered what the point of this play-acting was supposed to be. If it was to instil discipline and respect in first-formers, I guessed there were other ways this could be done – and probably more effectively.

It was quite intimidating at the beginning to be confronted with large and sometimes rather bullyish sixth-formers playing at being Army corporals, giving silly orders and paying an inordinate amount of attention to petty details concerning our uniforms – boots not shiny enough, berets not sitting properly, belt buckles not gleaming, etc. And, as John Hawkins quite rightly says, it was unbelievable how seriously all this was taken – as though it was in some way intended to influence Britain's future as a military power. I remember that one character once confronted me at the weekly uniform inspection by pointing out that my belt buckle looked as though nothing had been done to it for months and he wanted to see it shining properly by next week, which really annoyed me as I couldn't do anything about the rather ineffective stuff we'd been given to polish our buckles – or (another subject of irritation) the badly-fitting uniform I'd been handed out.

However, my father looked around in the garage and came up with some proper metal polish which enabled me to put paid to this particular character's complaints – and after I later managed to get my too-short trousers changed as well I at least had no more hassles on the uniform front.

As I advanced through the different forms the "hierarchy" became less and less formidable. When I was in 5R a large group of us were, for several weeks, herded over to the Harrison Road annexe for our parading, where we wouldn't be seen – perhaps, I surmised, to spare the embarrassment (or amusement) of the other pupils and staff. Whoever was supposed to be in charge of us in those weeks didn't seem to take it very seriously, as on more than one occasion a group of us were just left to march on and on without any further orders until we all walked into the wall at the end of the playground, assuming that we were supposed to climb it somehow, or, marching badly out of time, tripped over each other and collapsed in a heap at the end of the playground. But once someone must have been watching from one of the classrooms, as he then got a rocket from his "superior" and we never got orders from this particular character again. It was all really hilarious ...

However, CCF maybe wasn't a complete waste of time as it at least provided an opportunity in the upper forms to learn a couple of useful skills – rifle shooting and map reading, and I guessed that the whole exercise might have been of some benefit to those who really were intending to join the Armed Forces one day, but most of us wanted to go into further education anyway.

David Vaughan:

I think that Tom Hilton was the major of the CCF and that Briscoe was the captain. Robertson-Fox was Head Boy and Sergeant Major of the CCF. He went on to the real army and was killed I believe in Aden fighting the rebels. I met the last governor of Aden years later and he told me a lot of guys were killed there for no reason. Aden had long since lost its strategic importance and was just a very hot, dusty, dirty place. I know I have been there several times on business. I did not like the CCF uniform and so being the rebel I was I simply did not wear it and was always on detention. I did

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however enjoy the annual camp. I remember the one in Thetford well, we were hosted by the Inniskillings who were called away as the Suez crisis erupted. I think the Paras then got the job of looking after us. For many of us including me, it was our first time away from home. I think we all enjoyed ourselves greatly including the odd illegal fag or two.

Grahame Pigney:

The CCF was something I really enjoyed, there was a fantastic week learning to fly gliders at RAF Swanton Morley. I was a pretty fair shot and I passed the interview and aptitude test for a Flying Scholarship. But, that displaced septum led to me failing the medical. No problem, have an operation to straighten it; a Flying Scholarship was mine and probably a coveted commission in the RAF as well.

Why didn't that all happen, nobody to blame except myself for being a wuss about having my nose broken and straightened.