

Hi Everyone,



Doesn't time fly 2011 yet at times it seems only yesterday I started attending Caius. The school closed in 1968 and I am still finding ex-pupils. The compliments of the season to one and all and I hope you all have a blessed and happy Christmas

Our good wishes go out to Ann Lewis our President on her return to health following an eight hour operation for pancreatic cancer.

When I think of the Old Boys Association and newsletters it starts to conjure up thoughts of first experiences. I vividly recall my first day at Caius standing in the panelled

entrance hall, in short trousers, with another new boy, Michael Ansell, who was wearing long trousers.

Then there was the first time I received the cane from the head master in the front hall. The first day I met my wife and our first child's arrival. My confirmation at St Julian's church from the Bishop of Chichester and my first communion by the Reverent Glaysier who called me over after the service who told me off drinking too much wine causing him to consecrate more.

With Christmas just around the corner and I have dug out this picture of a Caius Christmas party. I expect some of you will recognise those included, two of whom are Mike and Gamma Talpur. Fortunately Mike is still with us living in Pakistan.

I have just spent a weekend in Cheshire attending the retirement of Tony Powell (ex-Secretary of COBA) and his wife Jane, after their 40 years as a pastors ministering to their flock. They had started with about twelve members in their home then building a large church and congregation. Over the recent times, both have had serious health scares. It was great to see them looking so well. I wish them a very happy retirement and hope that as they do not now work on Sundays they can attend the



next reunion.

We send our congratulations to Alan and Jacky Gibson, Terry and Pat Downing who have reached their Golden wedding anniversaries. I hope I haven't missed any others if so I apologise please let me know if I have.

Another Remembrance Day has been and gone, bringing back memories of a lecture by Miss Gladys about our responsibilities to remember those who gave their lives. She told the story of how she was in a church yard and saw a woman approach a memorial. She kneeled down, opened a leather cloth revealing medals and laid them at base. She prayed then collected the items and walked slowly away. I found her story quite moving. There have been quite a few ex-pupils have served their country, some as National Service Men and some as Regulars. We send our thanks to you for your service.

A Blessed and Happy Christmas to you all

Well it's here again, Christmas, money for the children, presents for the grandchildren and for some, and the great grandchildren. Doesn't time fly? To me it seems only yesterday that I was at school and looking forward to the holiday. As a boarder it was very exciting, looking towards catching the train home, to see the family and the great welcome I used to get, especially from my dog. To have a warm room, hot baths every day, those foods that were always in short supply at school and the thought of the gifts I may receive. The Christmas lights in London were magical to me as a young boy.

I enjoyed the school days approaching Christmas. The Carol Service and the play were the highlights. There was always a relaxed attitude from the teachers and prefects and even Miss Gladwyn appeared almost human. If it snowed, that really made it. We didn't mind soggy wet knitted woollen gloves from snowballing. The winter downside could be when the seniors responsible for stoking the boiler would forget. This meant cold washing water and no heating in the mornings. Good job we didn't have to shave and was I glad when I was old enough to get out of short trousers in to long warm ones?

So how are your Christmas's these days? Hectic, plagued with requests for money, gifts and not knowing what to buy. Would you like to be in hot sunny climates lying on the beach sipping a cocktail? Do you wish, like in the old days, you only had two days off, thereby avoiding being confined for up to a week with a squabbling family watching 'The Great Escape'? You could of course be a grandparent who loves having the grandchildren around, for a short while, but wish they would be quiet when you are having your p.m. doze. To me, past Christmas's seemed difficult; I worked shifts, picking up drunks, dealing with accidents, passing sad news onto relatives also having to sort out the bits and pieces following the aftermath of family disputes.

Cats on at hot Caius roof.



Heather Stringer, Pete Rawlins, Lesley Robinson

Diane Cullen, Penny Metcalf

We decided to go back to the basics of Christmas and make it a Christian celebration. I attend Carol Services, Midnight Mass and don't waste money on what I call 'Xmas Tat'. I tried to cut from our card list those to whom I can personally wish a happy Christmas. A telephone call and a chat are best. I still send to distant friends and donate the savings to a charity.

No I am not turning into a miserable old Bu.....! I love Christmas and love what it means. Irrespective of what the 'do gooders' and the 'Politically correct idiots' say i.e. "it is a Winter Festival," No, 'it is a Christian festival' and people of other faiths will always respect Christians for celebrating

their faith and the birth of Jesus. The non-Christian boys at school always celebrated Christmas with us. I think they liked the mince pies.

I finish with the words of the Rev. Glaisyer of St Julian's, "A Blessed Christmas and Peace to all.

ED

IN MEMORIUM

Richard Morris the brother of Barry Morris was killed in a car crash in Thailand on the 20th November 2011 just one day short of his 67th Birthday. I knew him as an ardent member and great supporter of the Association who attended the reunions on a regular basis. Although he spent several months each year in Thailand, a country he loved, teaching English language, he would always try to return home for the Reunions.

The picture shows him posing in a relaxed manner at a reunion in 2009 at the Hove club. Richard's family spent many years living in Jersey where one sister still resides. Richard had worked for British Caledonian and British Airways retiring on a pension from B.A. This allowed him to travel the world visiting friends, often using Thailand as a stopover on way to Australia. Whilst in England he stayed with his sister and brother-in-law in Sompting, West Sussex. He like Barry had never married and is survived by two sisters and a brother.



On this occasion he was in Thailand visiting a friend in a nursing home near Chan Mai. He borrowed a motor cycle from a member of staff to go and get supplies for his friend. The police records show that for an unknown reason he travelled to the other side of the road and struck a parked lorry. It is thought he had a blackout. Previously, he had suffered blackouts and on one occasion he had ridden into a ditch; medical investigations into this problem had a negative result. At Richard's request he was cremated in Thailand and to be interred with his parents and Barry in the family plot in Jersey.

We remember with great fondness our acquaintance & personal rapport with Richard whose sense of humour shall remain enshrined in our memory. May his Soul rest in peace? Our Condolences. Mumtaz Talpur Tommy, Ejaz Talpur Mike. Talpur Family of Tando Mohammed Khan. Sindh. Pakistan



BackRow ? Peter Roberts Tommy Tapur? ? Barry Morris Front Row Ali Talpur Leo Jeffcot F. Lewis
Leophong, Gilles Mosseri

New email address for Alan Conroy a.c.conroy@bell.net. Hi Malcolm – Thanks for your e mail – we are getting settled in Toronto, Canada – we expect it to take time – but think that so far we are doing very well. We have all our furniture, and will soon have all the curtains and blinds for the house made. Finding ones way around the city is very easy as it is all laid out on a grid system. My life so far: – The full resume might take too long – I left Caius went to college did a BA and then did 40 years as a pastor for the Seventh day Adventist church all over the UK – picking up and MA on the way. Have been married for 47 years to Christine – we have a son with two boys and a daughter with two girls – both live in Canada. Christine and I also had as a 'hobby' a fleet of caravans in the Lake District and North Devon which was started by my father and ran for just about 50 years. We also offered holidays to Greece for many years. That is about it – and into the bargain Christine and I are in good health considering the miles on the clock for which we are very thankful. Nice to keep in touch – all the very best. Alan Conroy.

At last we have found someone who will redesign and update our Web Site. Watch this space.

REUNION

SATURDAY 28TH APRIL 2012

AT THE SCHOOL FROM 2.30pm

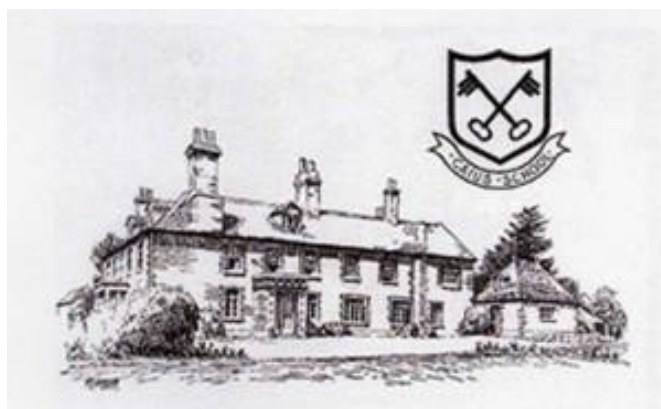
Evening reception from 6.30pm

Langford's Hotel,

Third Avenue, Hove.

Cost for the meal (if required) £20

There is no charge for attending the evening only if your require a meal



Hi Everyone,

Doesn't time fly 2011 yet at times it seems only yesterday I started attending Caius. The school closed in 1968 and I am still finding ex-pupils. 'Facebook' and Friends Reunited have been very helpful in that respect. We just found Ken Charles 1949-1954 era. He was last heard of circa 1960 when Roger Dice was in the Army in the Lybian Desert and entered a R.A.F tent to meet Ken. As they say 'Small world is it not'.

Reunion 2011

Again the school did us proud with Jim Sterne the Headmaster making us very welcome. We adjourned to the Langford's Hotel for the evening reception. It was attended by 44 ex-pupils including from overseas, Rose-Mari Hald from Denmark, Eric Leville from Lyon. The menu consisted of a Starter, Main Course, sweet, coffee mints and wine which was provided out of the funds.

Peter Prager, from the U.S.A, sent nine Golf type shirts which were auctioned raising £56.00 less £16.72 import duty. The customs charged this as they felt it was a business transaction. We hope to recover this amount. We thank Peter for his donation and also to Bob Dyke and Yvonne Patterson (Nee Still) for their donations.

For this year, The Committee decided there would not be a Raffle or Tombola as there are sufficient funds in the Association accounts to support a loss on the function. Any monies raised previously, in the most, were by those attending the reunions and giving generously to the funds by way of the raffle. In this way we could give back to the attendees to thank them, for their support.

As you know it is normal to have an A.G.M. before the evening reunion. You will recall that last year the Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer stepped down. Since then there have been no offers to replace. The Ex-Secretary, Chairman and Treasurer felt it was not their position to call an A.G.M and issue the formal notices. The Secretary was, however, happy to issue newsletters and organise the reunion functions etc on an ad hoc basis. The three mentioned have offered and have run the Association again on an ad hoc basis, so as to keep it going, in the hope that someone will come forward. Whilst we know that each year the numbers diminish, ex-pupils will still like to meet from time to time.

Without a formal committee the Association would be formally wound up and the monies dispersed. They felt that this should not be done in the hope that persons would come forward to take the reins.

A meeting was held at 6pm at the Langford's Hotel where the situation was explained to the eighteen members present. It was decided by those attending that Malcolm Dunne, Rob Delacour (Treasurer) and Robert Dunn could still run the Association without the formality of an annual meeting. A data base, newsletter, Xmas card and accounts will be kept until numbers or monies run out. Those attending the meeting voted unanimously for this recommendation.

SUMMARY OF THE REUNION ACCOUNTS

INCOME Tickets £20	£880.00	44	TOTAL DONATIONS	£80.00
DONATIONS (INC RAFFLE)	£80.00			
INCOME TOTAL	£960.00		EXPENCES	
			Hotel, Wine & Food	£899.20
			T' shirts import duty	£16.72

		Gratuities hotel staff (cash)	£40.00
		Postage	£20.00
Total expenses	£1,025.92	Donation to school	£50.00
Loss on evening	£65.92	TOTAL EXPENFITURE	£1,025.92

In the bank account on the 9/8/11 £638.35

RECENT CONTACTS and FRIENDS REUNITED ENTRIES

Kenneth Charles 1949 to 1954 now lives in Bulgaria. Kencharles*@aol.com.

Howard Howes 1968 to 1973 Started at Caius and moved onto Shoreham Grammar. Happily divorced and now living in Southern California. He is still in the live music industry as a keyboard programmer etc business, working for Paul McCartney, David Gilmore and others. Howarddjhowesusa@mac.com.

Barry Simons has now moved from FLORIDA back to Canada. Same email address

Phil Gaisford email address info@thesclubacompany.net _

In Memoriam

BRIAN LESLEY HERBERT (known as Lesley) 1935-2011

Lesley attended at Caius from 1948 becoming a prefect and head boy. As a youth his family lived in Portland Villas Hove where his mother ran a wrought Iron foundry and his father worked for SEEBOARD. They supplied the school with the large fire guard that was seen in the hall, with the school shield emblazoned upon it. They later moved the Croydon. His parents bought him a pedal cycle which he kept at school. One day he disappeared and a search was carried out. He returned later bright and breezy having cycled from Shoreham to Croydon to see his parents. Mr Lewis was singularly unimpressed. He did not have any siblings and never married. His only family was his cousin who lived in Oxfordshire. He was employed by British Road Services and when they were nationalised and he became a Civil Servant carrying out the same work until he retired.

His parents cornered much of his life and he spent a many years caring for his ailing mother and later having to do the same for his father. He lived in a bungalow in Horley, Surrey. I remember him as quiet and softly spoken person who remained so throughout his adult life. He was never a great communicator and very shy and quiet a person. His cousin said he would have made a great politician as would agree to everything and say yes to you, even though he didn't agree and you would never get a definitive answer.

He was a great supporter of the Old Boys and as far as I know he only missed the 2010 reunion through ill health. Over the years I visited him at his home where I felt he lived a lonely life. In his later years he suffered with Diabetes and in December 2010 fell in his flat, where he laid for some time, breaking a hip. He was taken to hospital and after an operation followed by complications he died. Five ex-pupils attended his cremation. **Malcolm Dunne**.

PETER RAWLINS.

Peter was one of the four ex-pupils who help to re-start the Old Boys and Girls Association. He joined with Peter Roberts, Effie Taylor and Malcolm Dunne to arrange the first reunion in 1995. Peter died aged 67, in Spain, after a sudden, massive Heart attack. I attended his funeral at East Preston where he was interred in the family grave.

After school he became a police cadet, merchandiser, Salesman, Taxi Driver before settling into a long career as a financial advisor. He retired to Spain where he carried on his Financial Services business. He was an avid Freemason in England and latterly in Spain. Peter had begun looking in East Preston area for a bungalow for a return to England.

He leaves a wife, four children and Grandchildren. He never liked taking part in sport but Formula one was his passion. Unfortunately he died just before another trip to this year's Monaco Grand Prix. He always promised himself a Ferrari one day but sadly it never transpired. Thank you Peter for your efforts on behalf of ex-pupils. **Malcolm Dunne**

Thanks Malcolm – a double sadness. Not only the loss of one of the team, but also, the first lad that I ever kissed – in the churchyard – Kingston Buci. At one of the earlier reunions ... we revisited the spot without the same result. I have fond memories of a super fellow. He was a true Caiusian – he had, proudly kept his original school scarf. Diane

GIRLS' TENNIS DAY OUT.

At school I loved the sports and Hockey but could never hit a ball at Rounders and Stool Ball. I used to try!! And play tennis but wasn't very good at it.

I do remember a day during the fifties there was a school outing when several girls, including; Pat Hollingsworth and Jill Maxted. We left early to travel by coach to the Wimbledon Tennis Tournament. As often happened with children I (Patricia) felt sick due to the coach movements and was so happy when we arrived at the grounds. We all found our seats and were sat, poised with excitement, waiting for play to start.

The inevitable happened the rain came down and play was suspended. All ran for cover except for Jill and me. Having got good seats and not wanting to lose them we remained seated under one umbrella. The rain continued and got heavier until we had to give up and dashed for cover joining the others to eat our lunches. The rain persisted and play was cancelled for the day and I had to suffer the long nauseas journey back home. I do not recall any other outing from the school. Oh happy days.

Jill Barnicott (Nee Hollingsworth)

MEMORIES

I listened to the radio, (formerly called wireless), to the itinerary for the Queen to celebrate her Diamond Jubilee in June 2012. This triggered the memory of how on 6th February 1952 I heard of her accession. I was non-attentively sitting in a Maths lesson being held in the fourth form classroom. Mr Lewis walked in the door carrying a piece of paper which he passed to Mr Laing the teacher who had been chalking something on the blackboard. Mr Laing slowly read the note. Mr Laing had a very pronounced jaw and his mouth was slightly open. His jaw began to shake at a quick pace, as if he was chewing. He composed himself then told us that the King was dead and Princess Elizabeth was now Queen. He said "God save the Queen" and we stood in silence for a minute. That said and done we went straight back to the mathematics. The following year was one of preparation and celebration. The School went to the expense of bunting and a large illuminated sign over the front door, displaying 'E 11 R'. The school was closed for the Coronation on June 2nd so as a boarder I was at home in London and was able to see the pageantry on TV, black and white of course. I lived near Waterloo so I was able to go and see the forces etc preparing to leave for the possession from Waterloo and their return soaking wet. Malcolm Dunne

The Original Senior boys meet again outside form five.

Michael Roberts, Barry Spencer, Raymond Blouet, Anthony Mendoza, Lesley Herbert, Robert Dunn.

Top: Colin Grassick Richard Morris. Lower: Malcolm Dunne. Norman Miller. Rob Delacour

THOUGHTS OF AGE

As I've aged, I've become kinder to myself, and less critical of myself. I've become my own friend.

I have seen too many dear friends leave this world too soon; before they understood the great freedom that comes with aging.

Whose business is it if I choose to read or play on the computer until 4 AM or sleep until noon? I will dance with myself to those wonderful tunes of the 60 & 70's, and if I, at the same time, wish to weep over a lost love. I will.

I will walk the beach in a swim suit that is stretched over a bulging body, and will dive into the waves with abandon if I choose to, despite the pitying glances from the jet set.

They, too, will get old.

I know I am sometimes forgetful. But there again, some of life is just as well forgotten. And I eventually remember the important things.

Sure, over the years my heart has been broken. How can your heart not break when you lose a loved one, or when a child suffers, or even when somebody's beloved pet gets hit by a car? But broken hearts are what give us strength and understanding and compassion. A heart never broken is pristine and sterile and will never know the joy of being imperfect.

I am so blessed to have lived long enough to have my hair turning gray, and to have my youthful laughs be forever etched into deep grooves on my face.

So many have never laughed, and so many have died before their hair could turn silver.

As you get older, it is easier to be positive. You care less about what other people think. I don't question myself anymore. I've even earned the right to be wrong.

So, to answer your question, I like being old. It has set me free. I like the person I have become. I am not going to live forever, but while I am still here, I will not waste time lamenting what could have been, or worrying about what will be. And I shall eat dessert every single day (if I feel like it).

MAY OUR FRIENDSHIP NEVER COME APART ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART!

LAST THOUGHTS

Please keep me informed of any **changes of address, Email addresses**, Deaths and marriages.

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STOP PRESS;- I have just watched youths in London looting the shops and acts of mindless violence. I cannot imagine us as young teenagers breaking into a shop to steal a pair of plimsolls.

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Congratulations to Terry and Pat Downing who has and Alan and Jacky Gibson (they met at Caius) that are to celebrate 50 years of marriage.

Happy summer days to you all and may your God be with you always.

Malcolm

Spring Newsletter 2011

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They would continue to keep a data base, a newsletter, Xmas card and accounts until numbers or monies run out. Those attending the meeting voted and agreed to this situation continuing unless matters changed

Association Newsletter Summer 2010

Hi Everyone,

There another successful reunion despite all the efforts of the Volcanic Ash to prevent arrivals. Unfortunately Rose Mari Hald (Denmark), Eric Leville (France), John Harris (USA), Rob Delacour (Spain) had their flights cancelled. William Paton-Maclay (Cornwall) due to hospitalisation and the sudden death of John Tovey just days before the event. The Langford's Hotel provided an excellent meal and a room which was ideally suitable for the meeting. The only downside there was no disabled access due to 'Health and Safety', which meant Paul Pantzer (Burke) and Ken West were unable to attend. The committee wish express their gratitude to all those who donated gifts and monies to the tombola helping to raise £180 towards the funds to be used for postage and Christmas cards etc. It was great to see a new attendee Hugh Moatt, whom I have not met since about 1951.

The Annual General meeting was held before the meal. There were no replacements forthcoming for the retiring committee members, i.e. Chairman, Secretary, and Treasurer. It was decided that due to the minimal amount of cash in the funds we would not reappoint an auditor. Two signatories were considered as sufficient as a safeguard. The future of COBA&G was left in abeyance for a committee decision to be made at a June meeting. The general feeling of the meeting was that a date should be picked to meet at the school followed by a social get together at a restaurant or pub. If anyone would like a copy of the minutes please let me know so I may email them to you.

TONY THOMPSON

It is about time I showed myself after receiving your regular updates about the old school. I only remember a few of the names mentioned, Dyke, Dice, Hemblade, Ansell, Brett, Twentyman, Roberts, Penny, Robin Wood John Woods, Carl and Tony Simmons, Rosemary Larsen and her brother Jan Larsen to name but a few.

I recall a few good teachers but did not think much of many of them. The reason for writing is to enclose a 1956 school panoramic photograph which may be of use. Looking at it I get more names e.g. Peter Woolley of Worthing, France Piper, Deidre Norris Jean Gawn, Sue Barker, Ann Lewis and more

Academically I felt the school fell short. I only ever obtained one GCE but it did not do me any harm. I owned and ran a successful curtain shop in Worthing for 21 years and Jan Larsen (Ex-pupil) was working for a net curtain company which supplied us with stock. The shop is still in existence and I believe they are still dealing with him. I had worked my way through the furnishing and carpets etc in big Worthing department store for 20 years. I then received an inheritance which I invested in my own soft furnishing shop. It was very successful and after 21 years I sold the shop and retired. I took the money and ran so to speak. The shop still exists and is still successful. I have been with my wife for over forty years. I believe that in life, common sense is one of the most important attributes.

Best wishes Tony Thompson

IN MEMORIAM

Ali Talpur died aged 74. He was suffering for many years from Diabetes, Heart and Kidney problems. He remained a bachelor all his life. In his Hey days he was an avid sportsman, hunting enthusiast and held a great knowledge world history and politics. He passed away on the evening of Monday 5th April 2010 and laid to rest in the family Cemetery at their ancestral village "Tando

Mohammed Khan", Sind, Pakistan. He is survived by five brothers including Mike and Tommy who also attended Caius.

The Talpur family express their deepest thanks to all the members of the Caius School Old Boys and Girls who collectively sent us their condolences over the demise of Ali. It's a matter of support that has been demonstrated by the Association members in proving that besides we, as the Talpur family, are also part of the Caius family. This is indeed a manifestation of great love and affection that continues between nationalities forged under the Banner of Caius. Please at your Annual Meeting express our great thanks for sharing out grief. Ali often called us by us as Gama till his last moments had clear memories of his friends of college days. He used to relate stories of Mr Lewis. Brilliant teachers and wonderful friendships developed in his school days. Your support has eased our pain. Please convey to all and accept our immense thanks. Our special thanks to Malcolm Dunne for letting all know about the sad news and sharing of your prayers with us. Signed Aijaz Talpur (MIKE) and Mumtaz Talpur (Tommy)

REX DAWES

Rex sadly died on the 15th March in Ringmer, Sussex after a long and debilitating illness. He was one of the first boys at the school and he also won the free holiday at one of our early reunions. I recall him at school as he was an older boy and became a prefect. He was once involved in a book fight in the library for which he and others were duly punished.

I remember taking part in a cross country race across the downs (not my favourite pastime). The finish line was placed on the other side of a large area of thickly populated with gorse bushes. As I followed Rex towards the finish in front we saw the many other runners taking and carefully picking the long way around the gorse and using a path. There was no defined route at this point of the race. It was from a gate to the finishing line pick your route. The powers that be expected us to use the pathways around the gorse.

With great courage/foolhardiness after we climbed over the gate, he accelerated in a straight line towards the finish bursting through the very thick and prickly gorse. I followed in his wake as he cleared a path and the danger for me. The master looked in amazement as we bore down on the finishing line. Rex finished first with me a close second. This was much to the chagrin of the good runners who thought we had cheated. Generally Rex and I were never expected to be in the first twenty let alone win.

The wearing of short socks and plimsolls, bursting through yellow flowering Gorse had its dangers. There stood Rex his legs covered in scratches and a lot of blood (never life threatening but it looked it). It looked terrible compared my very few minor scratches making me glad I followed him and did not try to overtake.

JOHN TOVEY

John died suddenly in May 2010 just prior to the Reunion and I do don't have any details as yet.



REUNION 2009. Alan Gibson, John Tovey, Malcolm Dunne, Rodney Freed surround Lynette Bruce Nee Collinson



Single lock, at the entrance to the Canal Southwick Circa 1951

The photograph was taken looking east, with my Kodak brownie reflex camera.

My wife and I recently toured the area crossing the two locks. It brought back memories and the realisation on how much the area had changed. As boys we used to hire a skiff and row on the Canal. The old man never knew or we would have been gated on a Sunday.

I was displeased at the sight of debris, flotsam and jetsam. As I sat beside the canal drinking coffee, musing on the past, I was amazed to see three young boys fishing who caught three plaice. The water did not seem clean enough for the fish to survive, but what do I know? I looked across to the second Power station and recalled seeing the first one being built and remembering how I had climbed onto its roof, without being challenged, before it was commissioned. This made me think even more about how we have all aged, times are changing and what we knew and remember may not be as good as we thought, or was it?. Malcolm Dunne.

Spring Newsletter 2010

Hi Everyone,

Another Christmas has slipped by and we wend our way through Spring towards the Summer. I hope you had a great Christmas and the New Year has and will bring you happiness. I am sat looking out at our second snowfall that is about twelve inches deep. As a child a wonderful sight, it is still a wonderful sight but who wants to venture out with the possibility of a fall and breaking something? In some respects it is great to be retired lazing in the warm and watching the glistening snow. ED

In my last newsletter I published a question from Nizar Mullini, who currently resides in the USA, asking "who were the boys that were caught selling fried egg sandwiches in the dormitory"? We have discovered the miscreants or should I say we have extracted a confession from one of them and his statement follows. (He is not considered a snitch as the statute of limitations applies).

THE EGG SANDWICH HURLER

In the dark of night Billy Revell, Lewis Davis, Hamid Maker and Peter Twentyman discovered an empty room hidden behind a cupboard, in the classroom of 'The Barn'. They as sixth formers were privileged to be in the dormitory above. In this classroom they found a working primus stove!! A catering business idea was born.

The business needed to be financed and I understand that Lewis Davis "obtained" school cricket equipment. He persuaded Robin Wood (who was a day boy and had access to the outside world) to pawn the property to raise the necessary cash to purchase cooking utensils and supplies in order to make and sell fried egg sandwiches.

Setting the price at sixpence, with Billy Revell as cook, Lewis Davis taking the orders and money, Hamid Maker and I were to be the waiters. All was set and we were in business and raring to go.

One particular night, as business boomed and orders were coming in fast, I was waiting for Billy to hand me a sandwich for delivery to the dorm. Suddenly! I saw a flashlight coming towards the building. After shouting "K.V." through the hole in the wall as a warning Billy and I hurriedly ran upstairs to warn the others. Poor old Billy, he failed to hear me, apparently due to the sound of frying and crackling of eggs.

Captain Jackson, who I believe was accompanied by the "Old Man", saw the cupboard had been pulled away from the wall. Intent on investigation the old man unwisely stuck his head around the back only to have a fried egg sandwich shoved in his face. This was followed by an unrecorded comment from Billy.

Still in our pyjamas, we all lined up in the assembly hall and received six of the best.

Robin informed me he was ordered to return the cricket equipment, out of his own pocket. Personally I wonder what Lewis did with the takings? Oh Happy Days!

Peter Twentyman

Thank you for the information about the major entrepreneurial endeavor of the impromptu egg sandwich restaurant established in the barn dormitory. I was one of the customers who ate the sandwiches and remember very well the tantalizing smell of the eggs sizzling below the dorm room. I

believe the business started after 9:00 pm after the lights out. The food was excellent, the service was great and the price was right. You guys provided a major service to all of us young growing boys that were still hungry after the 7:00 pm supper of beans on toast. What a shame that Captain Jackson found out about it and put an end to it. I remember vividly the commotion caused by his entering the barn dorm on the night you guys got caught.

Happy New Year to one and all. Nizar Mullini

In the Editor's day, eggs were on ration and you appeared at school with ration book in hand. Sweets once a month, boiled eggs (cold and hard by the time we got them) once a week on a Sunday morning. One Persian (Iranian) boy used to eat his raw (yuck).

REUNION Saturday 17 April 2010

Shoreham Grammar is again allowing us the use of the school for the afternoon reunion from 2.30pm to 4.30pm. Tea and coffee etc will be served.

As most already know the venue for the evening reception has been changed from the Amsterdam in Shoreham to 'The Langford Hotel, Third Avenue, Hove'. The evening meal will be a two course hot meal plus coffee and mints etc. A vegetarian option is available; however, this must be booked when ordering tickets. The cost will be £20. There is street parking and also multi-storey car park within a three minute walking distance which is free after 6pm. Please remember that non-eating ex-pupils are welcome at no cost. (I promise no fried egg sandwiches at 6d)

We will hold the A.G.M. at 6pm, also at the hotel, when important matters will be discussed, not least a new Secretary and Chairman. Please book the date in your diaries. I note the two members from overseas have already booked their flights.

In the past I have allowed some of those attending to pay on the day. This was because of the flexibility of the Hove club; however, this venue requires meal numbers and payment fourteen (14) days prior to the event. Please send me a cheque with your order payable to C.O.B & G Assoc. You can also pay by Pay Pal by visiting www.caiusschool.com. Please go to contact and click on 'Make a donation' and complete the boxes. You will then have to notify me by email, telephone or letter that you have done so. Please get your orders in early. If anyone is unsure why we left the Hove Club it is because they imposed a room charge of £525.00 + vat (£616.85p) plus the cost of food. This would have put our tickets to about £30 which we found unacceptable.

GREETINGS

I would like to send a special thank you to all of you especially those overseas in New Zealand, Australia, U.S.A, Canada, Denmark, Pakistan and Spain for their emails, Christmas Cards and good wishes. I cannot explain what a joy it is to receive your news, emails and cards from wherever you are. Please keep them coming. Malcolm

If you have or know of other ex pupils' email address changes please up date Malcolm Dunne. New Address Everett May is returning from Spain and will be residing at 23 Crowne House, Star Road, Eastbourne, BN21 1NG.

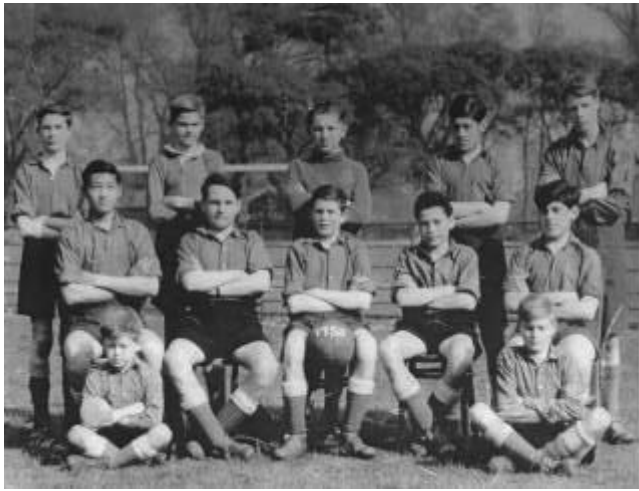
Why do I never receive many stories for publication from the Girls? Did they have a boring time or are they unprintable? Just a thought!!



1950 Girls Names please?



Years and names please?



1953 2nd X1



Early Reunion (Names please)



WHO ARE THESE ON THE RIGHT AND YEAR?

When you view these old photographs what do you think about? Do you start musing about the happy days, the boring lessons, the teachers you liked and those you didn't, the lack of food, your non prowess at sport, the girl or boy you had a crush on?

Do you ever think of the might have been or whatever happened to those friends you have not seen for forty years? Not everyone had good times at school, but as age has hit me, I tend to have forgotten the bad times or even turned them into a joke/funny incident. I am fortunate that I have happy memories of Caius and regret having to leave at fourteen and a half to attend a grammar school in London. There I never found friendships or esprit de corps. I have enjoyed the reunions but realise that they cannot continue, because The School closed in 1968 and Anno Domini takes his toll. I hope you will make every effort to get in touch with friends and colleagues and attend the reunion. See you there. Malcolm.