

RYE OLD SCHOLARS

Bulletin 169 November 2020



STRANGE WORDS IN STRANGE TIMES

2020 has been postponed for us all, rather than cancelled. Having crossed out everything in the social calendar during June I was determined during the first lockdown (just in case there is a second, writing this) that a pandemic wasn't going to stop a piece of Social History and that Bulletin No. 169 would be created. At the time I wasn't sure what was going to be in it but delighted that we have managed the usual twelve pages of very readable and varied articles from of course Rye Old Scholars.

On behalf of the Committee I hope you have managed to stay safe through it all and found solace and a meaning in something. For me, during lockdown and working from home it was time in the garden that helped keep a balance and perspective on things when we were unable to see our family.

You are reading this article albeit with slowly glazing eyes and thinking "the bulletin is early this year", you are so right and there is good reason. Inside this bulletin is the launch of a very special fundraising initiative, I won't say any more than that in this piece as it will spoil the surprise, and I want to build the suspense. One that we hope you will support in the months and years to come.

The Committee did manage a virtual Committee Meeting at the beginning of October. We adopted and carried a motion to incorporate the 2020 AGM at this meeting. If we left it any longer it would be 2021 and I hope members agree that this was the best move in these strange circumstances. For now, we mention (again) our two events for 2021 that were postponed this year and sincerely hope that they can take place this time. The lunch can work at a safe sociable distance for everyone, thanks to the space that the magnificent Tudor Room provides. The date is arranged for Sunday 9th May 2021. The menu and payment details are on page three. We would love to see you there to make for a memorable occasion. No doubt the tradition will continue that everyone attending will get a souvenir jar of something.

Pre-lockdown I adopted the "stay calm and carry on" approach as at the time we had a fully booked Variety Show in aid of the Wurlitzer Academy and I was so keen for this to take place. It was then all change on a scale none of us have seen in our lifetimes and since then I have just gone with the flow and let common sense and awareness steer me through a course of life. Despite this change of life pattern the year continues to give pleasure and has some meaning and I feel blessed and thankful that this mind set has allowed me to mentally and physically function during this strange time and sincerely hope this has happened in one form or another to you all.

Thanks to all those who contributed to this year's bulletin, let's hope we make enough news ourselves to return to our usual more pictorial edition next year. Thanks to Tim Rothwell for being our webmaster for another year of news on our very informative and unique website. Something that will be featured shortly is a virtual tour of Saltcote Place. Thanks to Paul King and Alan Midgely for allowing us to use this and hopefully this will of interest to former boarders.

In strange times, may I wish you undoubtedly a strange, yet Happy Christmas and as we enter Lockdown No.2 (I said there would be earlier in this piece, I feel like a prophet). Please stay safe but above all, stay happy.

Sincere Regards,

Richard Moore

Chairperson Rye Old Scholars Association.

ROSA OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE 2020 / 2021

President: Mr Barry Blakelock, **Chairperson:** Mr Richard Moore, **Treasurer:** Mrs. Susan Moore, **Secretary:** Mrs Judith Blicow, **Webmaster:** Mr. Tim Rothwell, **Bulletin Compiler:** Mr. Richard Moore, **Press Officer:** Mrs. Margaret O'Neil, **Overseas Correspondent:** Mr. Gordon Boxall, **Committee:** Mr. John Breeds, Mrs. Shirley Bannister, Mrs. Claire Spacey, Mr. Andrew Spacey, Mr. Kevin Moore.

For year round news, photos, memories and more, please visit our wonderful website

www.ryeoldscholars.org.uk

LIFE AFTER RYE – A TALE BY RAY FOOKS M.B.E.

I recently received a letter from Richard in which he asked if I would write something about my life after Thomas Peacocke. I was shocked when he also mentioned that I had left twenty-nine years ago. The fact is that my memories of teaching at Rye are like yesterday and I still feel that in some ways I am still involved there. In some senses, I still feel involved and responsible and my memories of working there are still very vivid and I feel that I have things and people for whom I am responsible. Almost every day, I remember somebody or some event which bring back memories and I feel indebted to everyone I met there. I particularly cherish so many members of staff and old scholars who are no longer with us, who are so numerous I cannot even name them all. When I retired I was usually able to attend funerals but in recent years that has become difficult. I remain very grateful to have known such wonderful people as Stan Jones, Win Allen and George Blacker, Tony White, John Smith, Peter Boyce, and many others. I deeply regret not being able to attend George Hunt's funeral and I remain indebted to many who are still with us. I am so glad that I have known so many and remember them with affection.

Soon after I retired I joined my wife who was working with a group of people who were trying to save the Rye Memorial Hospital. The team was led by Gordon Campbell and consisted of Gordon, and Michael Oliphant, Francis Catt and several dedicated members of the League of Friends Committee who picked up special tasks. We were particularly lucky to have the support of Paul and Linda McCartney who assisted us financially and with advice. At this time, we were joined by John Lawrence who was a professional fundraiser. I found it very enjoyable to work with the team who gave us so much help and advice.

It was very pleasing to work with so many of the local people like Brian Tuck, Jo Kirkham, and John and Sheila Priestly, who supported with such devotion.

I get a great deal of pleasure when these days I receive correspondence from the League of Friends and see how much this project has developed. I know my wife who sadly died in 2017 would be so pleased that the Rye and District Memorial Project is still going strong.

From a personal point of view, it was a pleasure to meet HRH Princess Margaret at the opening of the Memorial Hospital. I had been lucky enough to meet her when she presented the degrees in the early years at Keele University.

I have long thought that it might be appropriate for Gordon Campbell to receive an award from the Princess or such a Royal Person in reward for his devotion to the Rye Memorial Hospital.

When the work on the hospital was completed I had more time to devote to another of my deep interests, painting. I found the countryside around Rye very interesting and I've spent a great deal of time painting. I particularly devoted my time to Rye and Dungeness where I found the many old boats fascinating to draw and paint. To my amazement, I was able to sell several paintings of Rye and Dungeness. I never thought I should charge high prices for them but it was pleasing to try to enter the world of the artist. At this time, I was pleased to attend classes organized by Gwen Tuck and I quickly came to enjoy the time spent with Gwen and my other good friends in the class, Steve Denny and Morris Blackman. Gwen did so much to help me and my colleagues. I would like to thank her for all the help she gave.

At a later time, I was pleased to join the classes run by Rosemary Crouch. And some of my painting colleagues joined Rosemary. It was a very great pleasure to join Morris and Steve and many other friends at the painting classes in Udimore. In particular I renewed acquaintance with Wendy Phillips who was my secretary for over ten years at Thomas Peacocke.

In 2009, Marjorie and I decided to move closer to our daughter, Louie, and live in Oxford. At that time, Louie had two daughters, Maya and Caitlin. Marjorie was keen to see as much as possible of the girls as they grew up. They were lucky enough to attend an excellent primary school called "Phil and Jim" in Jericho. We saw a lot of the girls. They both went on to secondary education and both did well at university. Maya is now working for the government in Westminster. Unfortunately, Caitlin's education has been interrupted because she is suffering from M. E. She is reading Philosophy at Edinburgh.

Marjorie and I found a delightful flat in Waterways by the Oxford Canal and have made many friends in the city. I miss Marjorie very much indeed since she died in October, 2017, but I am so glad we came to see the crucial years when the girls were growing up.

I managed to find an art class to attend in Woodstock, which is taken by Sarah Moncrieff, and to my great pleasure I found about a year ago that Sarah takes an art class at the Lady Nuffield Home where I have moved to live. It is a great pleasure to see Sarah on a regular basis. So once again painting and drawing has become an important part of my life. I must have drawn about forty pictures since I came to live here.

When I was in Rye I joined the Probus Club and I found much pleasure and good company in the Oxford Isis Probus. I am not able to attend meetings now but I was able to take my turn as President and enjoyed the friendship of the Club.

Unfortunately, I've had to give up driving because I broke my hip. Luckily Louie and her husband Nick have been very helpful in caring for me. The Lady Nuffield Home has an excellent reputation and is very caring. They managed to negotiate a place here for me and I have been here for a year.

About a year ago, I had a spell of falling out of bed, and it was discovered my hip was broken. After some delay, the doctors at the Nuffield Hospital took a risk and gave me a new hip, and I have recovered remarkably during the year I have been here. I now have to walk with a zimmer frame but I'm first up in the morning and I am fit and well. I can walk around with a walker but I do need help. There are lots of things to do here. We have poetry reading sessions and, earlier in the year, we read a lot of plays, which is something I loved. Scrabble and crosswords are played regularly. There are films shown regularly. This week we have had The King's Speech, The Taming of the Shrew, and The Theory of Everything. There are frequent crafts sessions. We cannot grumble that we are short of things to do.

I am very lucky that there are often letters from all over the place. I usually get letters from old scholars and old friends, and I would like to say thank you to all of those people who write, many quite regularly. Answering my mail is a real challenge.

In 2008, as a result of the efforts of many friends in Rye, I was able to go to Buckingham Palace to receive an MBE for which I had been nominated. I was delighted to receive the medal from Prince Charles. It was awarded for services to the community of Rye. Thank you to everyone who had any part in that. It was wonderful to receive the honour. I am so glad that I was able to take Marjorie, Louie and Sarah with me.

I thank everyone for keeping in touch. When we are free from lock down, I look forward to entertaining some friends to visit here.



The Mermaid Inn

Mermaid Street, Rye, East Sussex TN31 7EY Telephone: 01797 223065 Fax: 01797 225069
 Email: info@mermaidinn.com www.mermaidinn.com
 AA*** AA Rosette Restaurant Supporting the Rye Old Scholars Assoc.

MERMAID REUNION JUNE 26TH 2021

The Mermaid Inn was rebuilt in 1420 and in 2020 will celebrate her 600th Anniversary. At present two Old Scholars own and manage the Mermaid, Judith Blicow (nee Payton) who has been on the Old Scholars since 1983 and Georgina Kite (nee Pinwill).

ROSA have enjoyed a long association with the Mermaid Inn for many years. I suppose one of the main reasons is that Judith Blicow, our Honorary Secretary for 36 years is one of the owners. Our Committee Meetings are very refined where fine food is served between Apologies and Matters Arising. Plus, of course our splendid Annual Lunch, held in the wonderful restaurant or historic Tudor Room.

Since Judith has been at the helm they have adopted a wonderful ethos of employing young local people the majority of whom have come from Rye schools whether it be R.C.S.M., R.G.S., T.P.S., T.P.C.C. and of course the present day Rye College. Whether it has been a Saturday post, part time or full time many many old Scholars have passed through their doors and long may this ethos continue. At the present time of the 57 staff, 41 Old Scholars.

The special Staff Reunion planned for 2020 has been re-scheduled to Saturday 26th June 2021. An open invitation goes to all Old Scholars who have worked at the Mermaid Inn, whether you are now approaching 80 or just 18.

The Tudor Room will be open at 7.30pm, offering a free finger buffet and musical entertainment, by Old Scholars. There will be a bar and an opportunity to reminisce about whether you saw something spooky on one of your shifts, the outcome of spilling the bed chamber pot (for older employees) or finding someone's mobile phone in a precarious place for the more recent workers.

A voluntary donation on the evening for the Rye Old Scholars Association would be gratefully received. ROSA are more than delighted to accept these proceeds and the room raffle will assist in the new fund raising project. Some of which will inspire students to achieve their ambitions and work at the Mermaid in the future. Isn't life just one big happy circle?

We guess this event is going to be very popular so please email Judith to give an indication if you can attend. I feel sure it will be a very special evening and look forward to meeting with you all when trying to sell you a raffle ticket.

So, calling all former Mermaidians, make a note of the date, we look forward to seeing you there.

Please RSVP to Judith Blicow, Rye Old Scholars Association – mermaidinn@btconnect.com

AGM AND LUNCH SUNDAY 9TH MAY 2021

The ROSA Committee is delighted to invite you to the 2021 AGM & Lunch on May 9th at the Mermaid Inn. The AGM will commence at 12noon for approximately 30 minutes. Lunch will be served in the magnificent Tudor Room following Covid 19 guidelines that are in place at the time. Please reserve your place and select your menu choice by Wednesday 5th May 2021 addressed to Judith's attention at the Mermaid.

LUNCHEON MENU SELECTION

Ham Hock Terrine ~ Melba toast and homemade chutney

Potted Shrimps ~ Local leaves and brioche toast

Endive Salad ~ Pear, blue cheese and walnut

Roast Striploin of Beef ~ Yorkshire pudding, roast potatoes and local seasonal vegetables

Pan Fried Fillet of Salmon ~ Dauphinoise potato and herb butter

Cauliflower Wellington ~ Ras el hanout, wild mushrooms, local leaves

All main courses served with seasonal vegetables

Elderflower and Lemon Posset ~ Seasonal berries and shortbread biscuit

Seasonal Fruit Salad ~ Champagne sorbet and baby mint

A Selection of Local Cheese ~ Fruit chutney and biscuits

Coffee

THE COST OF LUNCH IS £22.00 PER PERSON

Covid 19 permitting!!! fully compliant following all guidelines set by the government at the time!

KIM WAN: A POTTED HISTORY

People who were there will tell you that the 1970s and 1980s were the best time to live in Rye. I grew up in Tower Street, by the Landgate, playing on the Salts and fishing boats – Saturday afternoons were for watching films at the Community Centre. Later on, the 'Friday Night Disco' was born, with its one-night stands and consequential inebriated Rye youth.

The cattle market was still in existence with its metal pens on a Tuesday. You had to watch out for old John with his power hose, to make sure you didn't get a drenching! The general market was and still is on a Thursday. On the occasion of a new Mayor being elected, everyone would go up to the Town Hall, where hot pennies were thrown out of the window by the Mayor with all the children scrambling to pick them up. My brother Luc and I served as altar boys at the Catholic Church in Watchbell Street every Sunday.

Thomas Peacocke was idyllic in the summer months, lying on the school field playing games and falling in love, or going to the bridge to smoke in break times. From the Third Year upwards I was Captain of the basketball team, we had an excellent P.E. teacher, John Mountford, a real sportsman. There was a lot of competition amongst the more athletic boys. I bumped into Nick Downey at a gallery opening in Mayfair years later, he joined the army soon after school, and had a specialised role; just an example of the pedigree that came out of TPS. I loved art and music, but wasn't very strong in the sciences. We were lucky to have the teachers that we did, it was a very safe and nurturing environment to study and grow up in. Fortunately for me, I had the likes of George Hunt, Lois Benton and Peter Lee keeping a watchful eye over me in my formative years, nurturing my creativity. I believe much of the teaching staff held similar attitudes. Teaching was a job and a vocation, and.....a privilege.



In the 1980s Hip Hop came to the UK from New York and filtered down to our school. We developed 'crews' and held dance battles in Hastings and Rye. We met at 'Out of this world' a Saturday youth club, which became the popular choice for many an aspiring break-dancer! There are still members of our 'crew' "TECHNO ROCK making music and being creative to this day, Julian and James Humphries notable examples, on the music scene in Hastings and touring internationally. I used my artistic skills to make large-scale spray paintings – or 'graffiti' – on walls. You can still see the faded outlines in Kings Avenue and Turkey Cock Lane to this day. It has stayed with me, and I'm still 'bombing pieces' (creating artworks) using the graphic skills learnt over the years.

I did well in my O Levels, but not in my A Levels – I was a young parent and had to rise to the challenge, so university would have to wait. Hastings College was running art courses, so I enrolled on the Art Foundation course, meeting Rod Harman, who was a major influence. At school, I was good at music and was encouraged by Lois Benton to pursue my bass playing and improve my song writing, which eventually led to Scott Varley and myself releasing a 12" white label record, "Catch 22", under the name of SYNCRO ART. This led me into the rave scene and acid house, going to free parties and all-night events in London and the South East. This was all in the early 1990s, which changed how I looked at the world. In 1992, came the perfect storm of pursuing art, rave culture and my father passing away. This led to an irreversible life change – for the next four years I painted incessantly, alone in my flat, completely immersed in my work and the life it gave me.

At this time, I fell into the underbelly of Hastings, with its artists, musicians and bohemian lifestyle. In 1996, I eventually went to university, gaining a place at Winchester School of Art, following my interview in which I carried the huge pile of canvases and drawings I had made in those four years. Most of those canvases are now either lost or destroyed. At Winchester, I learned all I could and challenged the status quo. In my first year I was in a group exhibition with Frank Auerbach, Leon Kossoff, David Hockney and R.B. Kitaj; before that I had not realised just how privileged the School was, and therefore how privileged I was in being able to exhibit with my painterly heroes.

After uni, I returned to Hastings with renewed vigour. My life as an artist again brought hardship and sacrifice, which I endured with self-belief, instilled by my teachers and my friends. In 2000, I held a small exhibition in my flat, to which the artist Colin Booth attended. He later offered me my first one-man show. He also advised me to go to the regional office of the Arts Council of Great Britain in Tunbridge Wells, where I was awarded my first grant. This led to the 2002 'Off the Edge' exhibition at Electro Studios in St Leonards. During this time, I met Annie Morris, who to this day has stood by me. This show launched my artistic career, and started a life of meetings, grants and professional development opportunities within the arts.

Since then, I have worked hard in the studio, producing a great deal of work which has led to many exhibitions in a number of countries. In 2010, I was offered my first solo show in Chelsea, Manhattan; this established me in NYC. It has become a good place for the type of artworks that I produce. My exhibition list now includes Beijing, Moscow, North America, Europe and the UK whilst exhibiting alongside luminaries such as Vincent Van Gogh, Wolfgang Tillmans, Bob & Roberta Smith, Gavin Turk and Amy Sharrocks. Locations include the One World Trade Centre, NYC; Times Square, NYC; Scope Art Fair, Miami Beach; Tate Modern Tanks, London and National Portrait Gallery, London. Annie and I have travelled extensively to the shows and worked with museums and galleries internationally, notably exhibiting at the Louvre, which opened on Bastille Day 2015, memorably drinking champagne on the Richelieu balcony...

London 2012, and the Olympics Opening Ceremony: 'the once in a lifetime experience' surfaced when I passed the audition to perform in the Pandemonium section of Isles of Wonder by Danny Boyle (the industrial revolution). Three months of rain, drenched rehearsals, culminated in one night in 2012 when the persistent rain finally stopped - at 4pm - on the day, as magical an omen as the complete euphoria that was individually and collectively felt, in the stadium, the country and internationally. 800,000 people were seated in the stadium, and there was a television audience of 5 billion. I followed up this - my 'summer job' with performances at the European Champions League Final opening ceremony at Wembley 2013 and the Rugby World Cup opening ceremony at Twickenham in 2015.

These days I visit Rye with my rugby team, St Leonards Cinque Ports, or on my bicycle, cycling around the old haunts of the town. I still see old pals like Marc Bourne in his van driving about, and Derek of 'Kim kicked me in the ear' notoriety! There are still a lot of old Rye boys and girls living locally. Richard Stoodley runs his own disco business, and sings professionally bringing much joy to his listeners. Mark Curry, a previous Head boy, is still in touch, and there is a regular reunion organised by James Newham, the last meeting being just off Trafalgar Square in London. My oldest friend, Philippa Cooke, is teaching in London - we were born a few days apart and were placed next to each other in our cribs, in the Buchanan hospital Hastings in 1970! I feel very lucky to still be in touch with my old school friends, I am invested in them, in the same way that I am invested in my work. Lockdown has cancelled rugby this year, so I have found sea swimming off St Leonards to be particularly beneficial. Lockdown has also amplified and concentrated my studio practise, working on a completely new body of work. My next exhibition will be in NYC around Christmas time. I have no intention of slowing down!

Kim Wan, 8th October 2020



RYE GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOUNDATION GOVERNORS

As the charity is officially named. Governors meet twice a year to consider applications for assistance from individual students, groups of students and from Rye College.

Foundation Governors as a body has been in existence for nearly 400 years and is managing legacies from such prominent local names as Peacocke, Saunders, Dunlop, Meryon, Jenkins, Prentice, Molyneux and Turner.

The charity's remit is to use the earnings from these investments to provide:-

- Financial awards to individual students in need
- Prize funds for the College, and
- Financial grants to individual departments for learning resources or cross-curricular resources.

The Foundation Governors have modest funds to distribute but they particularly welcome applications for assistance from individual students.

Examples of awards made by the charity are:-

- Support towards travel and/or attendance costs at national or international sport events or conferences
- Travel costs for work experience
- Specific pieces of equipment for a range of activities including for those former students in training
- Supporting parent and student activities

During this Covid 19 Pandemic we have noticed an increase in the demands for:

- Providing a uniform fund for emergency support, etc.

For more information about the Charity please contact our secretary tracy@tracymasters.com

Best Wishes,

Jo Kirkham M.B.E.
Chairman



For all your
printing needs...

www.dr-studio.co.uk

ROSA proudly present the introduction of the GENERATION X OPPORTUNITY FUND

Rebekah Gilbert, a Rye Old Scholar herself and currently Rye Mayor for the period to May 2022, has chosen to support two local charities during her term of office.

One is to help fund the wonderful music lessons for the Rye Wurlitzer Academy, providing teaching of this incredible instrument that we are privileged to have in Rye. The other is to establish a brand new fund that will assist Rye Old Scholars from the age of 16 to 30 years make a new start in their career path and further education. Whether it be tools for a building course, a mower for setting up a garden business, a computer course, course books, or even a set of chefs' knives, you name it, it will be considered. There will be an upper limit set per person of £300. Consideration of support will be accepted throughout the year by the ROSA Committee.

Since becoming involved with the Rye Old Scholars in 1985 we have always raised funds at Reunions to assist with the running of the Association however this new fund takes on a different impetus and direction inasmuch that Old Scholars can really help Old Scholars. We have called it Generation X because that was the generation at the school in the 1980s, but also because this is about cross generations helping each other. Not only is it about raising funds to help younger generations but we hope that Old Scholars will step forward to offer to mentor young entrepreneurs in their chosen career.

Rebekah has a whole variety of events in mind during her term of office. We have included a brief schedule of events and ideas within this bulletin. Events are subject to Covid 19 guidelines and of course can change. We sincerely hope that as things settle down, more events can successfully be arranged around the new normal. This new project has inspired me personally to extend my own fund-raising ideas for ROSA. It is an idea I had when I was invited to join the RGS Foundation three years ago, a fine upstanding group of people who have supported students in a wide variety of ways at Rye for many years during their term of education. Once they leave Rye there was no continuation of support. However any such idea needed a strong base and was not sustainable at the time to become a drain on resources. The Generation X Opportunity Fund seems to fit the part with the wonderful support of The Worshipful Mayor over the next two years, this new fund will not only have a wonderful financial start, it will receive a good local profile with the events it will be associated with and raise awareness of the Rye Old Scholars.

Donations for this project now need to be raised to take it long into the future, a permanent feature of the Association and this is where we need your help. Please consider making a single donation to specifically assist this exciting new fund, either in this lifetime or without being too morbid before you enter the next one, with a request in your estate planning. It will be sincerely appreciated by the ROSA Committee and in time, the many younger Old Scholars that want to make a new start in life but just need a little support in the right place. Also please let Judith know if you would like to help mentor a young entrepreneur and pass on your business experiences.

Finally, we are delighted to announce that following a legacy of £1,000 from Peter Webb last year, £200 of this money will be used to get the new fund off to a flying start. Thanking you most sincerely for your anticipated support for this very special fund.

Thanking you most sincerely for your anticipated support for this very special fund.

Richard Moore.
Chairman Rye Old Scholars.

GENERATION X OPPORTUNITY EVENTS SCHEDULE

As the bulletin went to print our Prime Minister Introduced Lockdown No.2 (as predicted on page 1). Our first fund raiser on November 28th which was to be a wonderful baking competition at the Rye Town Hall, with one of the judges from this years Bake Off is now cancelled. Watch this space and contact Rebekah on her email for 2021 event details, plus of course, the ROSA website. Even more reason to make a donation to this great enterprising fund.

For more details of fund raising events during 2021 please contact Rebekah at her town council email
cllr.rebekah.gilbert@ryetowncouncil.gov.uk.

Alternatively look for details and information on
www.ryeoldscholars.org.uk or **www.ryewurlitzeracademy.co.uk** where events will be publicised.

Summer season 2021

A selection of mayor's sporting matches, entry fee for charity and cups to the winning cricket, tennis, football, rugby, bowls and more teams

October 2021

Launch the Rye calendar and cookery book

AN INSIGHT IN CHOOSING R.O.S.A. AND R.W.A

I first came to Rye for Christmas 1978, just before my 9th birthday, and did not realise I wouldn't be going home, which I really didn't mind as it was (and still is) a wonderful town. My aunt had just moved here, and my parents separated so my mum, aunt, grandmother and I all lived together in the Mint until family disputes meant I spent more time with the wonderful Devlin family (who had befriended me at Freda Gardham) in Jeakes House and had a ball living there on and off for a couple of years.

In the 1980s Norman Tebbit told us to get on our bike if we wanted work, and this resonated heavily with me - we had, with gratitude, been living completely on the benefit system and I felt I didn't want to do this for the rest of my life - music was the vehicle that helped me away from it. Firstly, Freeman of Rye, Lesley Brownbill, encouraged me to sing and got me an audition in 1985 in London with the National Youth Choir. Amazingly I was accepted amongst just 120 or so youngsters from all over the UK. After a concert at the Albert Hall that year, I found myself trying to raise £600 for a return flight to Los Angeles for a six week tour in the summer of 1986 all along the West Coast of America. Thanks to the generosity of Rye residents and them suffering me singing at fundraising concerts I did it, and we had what was truly a life changing experience - recording for Sun Up Sandiego, singing at Hollywood, Sea World and Universal Studios, playing beach volleyball on Waikiki and seeing Pearl Harbour; being in a tour bus going past Santa Monica, and representing our country both at a new cultural centre in Mexico and at Expo86 in Vancouver - my mother honestly didn't recognise me when I got off the plane at Heathrow where we grounded planes for a while as everyone stopped to listen to the choir singing whilst we waited for our bags and I got my O level results!

Less than a month later I was on a National Express bus down to Bristol to record for BBC Radio 3. We went on to record for EMI at the Albert Hall (their best selling CD that Christmas!), trawled to Liverpool to appear on Richard and Judy, sadly lost one of our members at Lockerbie but still had to perform 24 hours later in London, and just countless opportunities. I became leader of the second soprs and was awarded a Kings Singers scholarship, and later chosen as one of 20 (four to a part) to create the new National Youth Chamber Choir, going to Germany on the worst 23.5hour ferry crossing imaginable but having such fun in my last appearance with them at the age of 20.

I will always have undying gratitude to another Freeman of Rye, Lois Benton, the most wonderful music teacher imaginable. She encouraged us so much at school to take part in extra curriculum activities such as plays, big concerts, just everything, and gave what felt like every lunchtime, every evening, every weekend to bands, choirs, 24-hour music marathons, you name it so we could learn and experience. She also got me into the National Scout & Guide Concert Band playing about 35th clarinet, with some incredibly talented young people. It was the most wonderful childhood but would not have happened without these two amazing women.

I was fortunate enough to be offered two places in conservatories, but chose the London College of Music, because a mate from the choir was going there! We were situated in Soho and boy was that an eye opener after Rye as we spent our days between the LCM and the Dog & Trumpet on the corner of Carnaby Street nursing half pints because it was all we could afford. I married, aged 20, a conductor and, because the LCM moved to Ealing, I was extremely lucky to be offered a place at the Royal Academy of Music to finish my last two years. I sang in my first Proms season with the BBC choir (which meant I couldn't take up a place in the World Youth Choir, which I deeply regret as I was the only UK alto chosen). We started a professional orchestra based at St Martin-in-the-Fields, which he ran for 30 years until covid came. We gave the first ever Christmas evening broadcast for Classic FM and took part in the Covent Garden Festival there. I also appeared as a professional concert soloist at St John's Smith Square, St James' Piccadilly, the Purcell Room, the Queen Elizabeth Hall, and had been a chorister in performances at St Paul's Cathedral and the Barbican. I gained my MA from City University in management, specialising in the music industry.

In 1999 I decided I wanted a break from music as it had been all encompassing and had a stint in the civil service, at the newly formed Greater London Authority, and spent six years running the office of a shadow Secretary of State at the Houses of Parliament, which was an incredible building to work in. I became a London Borough councillor a member of the London Fire Brigade's board where I chaired HR and equalities, before coming home to Rye in 2010. After completing my PhD, I worked for two years at Rye College to set up the Studio School. I continue to sing locally and work as a clinical sports massage therapist having studied at night school and later at the London School of Sports Massage.

So, if it had not been for music and music teachers, I would never have had the opportunities I did, nor the confidence to achieve them - some may say the brass neck to give them a go as music does give you a thick skin!

So now is a chance to give something back and help other young people make their start in life. Whilst we can't do many of the fundraising events we had hoped to, at least whilst covid is around.

In the New Year we will be setting up a Just Giving page, plus, organising a beating the bounds sponsored walk, a 5k run, a cookbook or calendar, a bake off and lots of other things that can be socially distanced until we can return to the more traditional auctions of promises and dinners, curry and quiz nights, and a classical concert plus maybe a garden party or drive in movie. If you would like to help or get involved please get in touch as we can't do this on our own. Thank you so much to everyone and to you in your generosity for supporting this.

Please contact me at cllr.rebekah.gilbert@ryetowncouncil.gov.uk if you can help at any of these events or have any suggestions of your own.

Rebekah Gilbert Nee Smith (1981-1989 Thomas Peacocke School).

GENERATION X OPPORTUNITY FUND DONATION

Please consider making a single donation to specifically assist this exciting new fund, either in this lifetime or without being too morbid before you enter the next one with a request in your estate planning. It will be sincerely appreciated by the ROSA Committee and in time, the many younger Old Scholars that want to make a new start in life but just need a little support in the right place.

Please send a cheque to R.O.S.A. to:-

Mrs Judith Blicow, R.O.S.A. Secretary, The Mermaid Inn, Mermaid Street, Rye, East Sussex TN31 7EY

Or via a BACS transfer using our bank details below:

Account Name: Rye Old Scholars Bank Details: Sort code: 60-18-09 Account No: 59114479

Please quote your name for reference.

KEVIN'S CORNER

Recent bulletins have seen pieces by Kevin Moore as an author. This article is much different and just proves what a varied life he leads in retirement.

The vast majority of readers have probably never heard of 'Intelligent Horsemanship'. It is a concept that is amazingly simple in many respects but by the same token was alien to most horse owners/riders until relatively recently. Many will have heard of the 'Horse Whisperer' and may have seen the film featuring Robert Redford. However, most non horse people will not have heard of Monty Roberts the real Horse Whisperer, albeit that he prefers to be known as the man who listens to horses. Intelligent Horsemanship is, in short, about trying to understand a horse and then working with it in order to achieve a mutual understanding between horse and owner/rider. This replaces what was the traditional means of encouraging horses to do what you wanted which was in the main achieved through physical force.

I first 'found' Intelligent Horsemanship back in 2009. My daughter Kelly and I attended a Monty Roberts demonstration near Southampton. I was quite simply mesmerised and in awe of what I witnessed. Within a relatively short space of time, he was able to identify problems with a number of individual horses and then gain their confidence to work with him. To this day Monty Roberts remains a hero of mine and I have attended many of his demonstrations ever since that first occasion. He has shown how the methods used with horses can be adapted to be used with humans. He has assisted a number of armed services veterans suffering with PTSD through getting them involved with horses and Intelligence Horsemanship.

Let me say that I have still to this day never ridden a horse in my life! Strange you might feel therefore that I am such an avid follower of Intelligent Horsemanship and own four horses. I am one of those individuals who loves horses for what they are and what they give.

When Kelly was growing up, we took on a number of different horses on a loan basis for Kelly to ride. My wife Ann had ridden when she was younger in no really serious sense but she showed ponies and rode for enjoyment. Kelly, remained interested in riding until the time she reached 18 years of age and then inevitably for a girl of that age possibly, other things took over her life.

When Shannon, Kelly's daughter and our grand daughter reached the age of about 5 years, Kelly started to take her to a local riding school once a week for lessons and Ann and I became involved in this. We all got 'bitten by the bug' and very quickly I suggested that perhaps we could buy a pony for Mum and Daughter to share. This was the start of a very steep learning curve and provides a stern lesson for all would be purchasers of horses and ponies out there! It was not a happy experience in those early days. To cut a very long story short, we found ourselves in the hands of what can only be described as pretty unscrupulous horse dealers



who, we were to find out, regularly shipped over horses and ponies from Ireland. It would be fair to say that many of these in hindsight had somewhat dubious backgrounds and pasts. Due to the way in which they did business, following purchase of a horse, there were NO refunds, only exchanges. The first horse, a Cob type, turned out to be unsound physically once we had got him to the yard we were to use and had him checked by a vet. We were then presented with a lovely looking young 13.3 tri-coloured mare. Ideal on the face of it for a Mum and Daughter share. However, she was a 'kicker'. Indeed on the morning prior to attending our first Monty Demo she kicked me so hard, that my left leg was badly bruised for a month! Having had her re vet checked, we were rightly advised to return her bearing in mind that she could clearly not be trusted around youngsters. The vet actually classed her as dangerous!

We ended up with a four year old Connemara gelding who we christened 'Limerick' and who we still have to this day. He has been a huge part of our family now for over ten years. Even he was to have problems though. Only a short time after we got him, he had an issue with a tendon which required specialist treatment. Barely two years later he had to go away for further specialist treatment relating to issues regarding his skeletal structure affecting the area around his withers, back and hocks. He received excellent veterinary care. After a lot of rest and patience, he became sound again. Whilst just a 'happy hacker', something which he will only ever be due to his condition, he loves his life and we love him as he is a real character!

Since this time, we have acquired another three horses/ponies! Ollie, a delightful 13.1 Welsh Section B gelding, Lenno, a gelded Irish Sports Pony and Charlie, another Connemara gelding aged 6 years now who we had for two and a half years before we recently sold him to a good home where he will be a competition horse taking part in cross country eventing. The horses are ridden variously by Ann, Kelly, Shannon and occasionally by Kelly's younger daughter Willow. Suffice it to say, we learnt the hard way from our early experiences of horse purchasing and ownership! We went to huge lengths to ensure that the latter three acquisitions were what we wanted and were



sound with excellent temperaments.

So what is my involvement in relation to all of these wonderful animals you are probably wondering? Well, apart from the financing of this 'little' venture, plus the daily chores, I have taken what I have learned from Monty Roberts and my membership of the Intelligent Horsemanship Group and tried to put this into practice. I have had so much joy, as well as some emotional pain, from our wonderful 'boys'. I have spent endless hours getting to know them and trying to understand what they are feeling or as Monty says, 'listening' to them. I have learned so much and I continue to learn much more. It is an absolute pleasure, privilege and a huge responsibility to be a horse owner. Put simply, whilst I have still never ridden, I wouldn't ever wish to be without our horses!

I have gained such an affection for horses generally, that Ann and I have joined the Elite Racing Club and Owners Group and have small numbers of shares in many race horses now. We are of course just two of many hundreds of shareholders involved in the various syndicates and it is this fact that makes ownership affordable to many members of the public. It is also great fun and I am delighted to say that those groups and the respective trainers have the health and wellbeing of the horses as their number one priority. We have been to race meetings and have visited trainers yards where 'our' horses are kept and we are having a simply wonderful time watching them run and on occasions winning. In two such cases they even won major races at Cheltenham, Sandown and Aintree.

A number of our horses are actually trained by Paul Nicholls and Nicky Henderson both of whom are champion national hunt trainers! Horses have become a passion of mine in the past nearly 12 years and take up a huge amount of our family's time. It is just as well that now in full retirement, I am now able to devote the time that I do!

HAVE YOU MOVED RECENTLY? HAVE YOU TOLD US?

I will admit that we are past the stage of comments that "We haven't had a bulletin since Will Dunlop died" but we still get the occasional comment that a bulletin has been missing in people's lives for years. It now takes seconds to correct and at no cost as I simply (when discovered) send on back issues from 2009 to the present day when the bulletin went electronic as well as paper. If we miss you, we don't do it deliberately, we simply need to know and we will correct it. However, if you move we cannot guess your new address so please tell us for those who receive a paper copy.

OLD SCHOLARS' GOLDEN WEDDING

The photograph shows - from left to right: Rev. Christopher Breeds RGS 1962-69. Christopher trained as a music teacher and, later, as a priest. He was Vicar of St. Andrews, Hove from 1993-99 and of St Peter and St John the Baptist, Wivelsfield from 1999-2016.

Geraldine Breeds (nee Miles) – RGS 1961-66 and John Breeds – RGS 1957-65 at John and Geraldine's Renewal of vows for their 50th Wedding Anniversary at St. Mary's Church, Rye on July 25th 2020.

After leaving RGS John was in antibiotic research first at Glaxo's and then at St Marys Hospital, Paddington. He has been a Science Teacher for the last 50 years! He was a former Chair of ROSA and he and Geraldine were Mayor and Mayoress of Rye from 2010 to 2012.



WE REMEMBER

David Tritton We are sad to report the passing of another former Leasam and RGS pupil. David Tritton died on May 2020, having been diagnosed with cancer a month before. ROSA sends its condolences to David's family and friends on their loss.



George Hunt History Teacher, Head of Sixth Form, Deputy Head of Thomas Peacocke School, sadly passed away on Tuesday 4th February. George (born 1941) moved to Peasmarsh in 1978 and began his career at Thomas Peacocke School as a history teacher, soon becoming Head of Sixth Form where he built a thriving community and supported students with their career/university aspirations. He became Deputy Head where he focused on the well-being and pastoral care for all students whilst continuing to teach History, Politics and General Studies. After his retirement, he continued to examine as his passion for history never left him. He was father to Victoria, Stephen and Gillian, grandfather to Addison, Sarah, Joseph, Henry, Jack, William and Elizabeth and, recently, great grandfather to Rose.

Stephen Puxty Old Scholars of the 1970's will be sad to learn of his passing earlier in the year. Excellent at Football and Cricket. Steve had a mixed bag of jobs through his life in this country and in Europe but we admired him in returning to the family home in Northiam to look after his parents in their final years.

WE REMEMBER

Will Eldridge Will led a very full life but always viewed his days schooldays at Rye as “the best”. After leaving school he attended Plumpton Agricultural College and went on to use his skills as a mechanical engineer in his work as a farmer, working for East Sussex National Golf Course and latterly running the family business Eldridges. His expertise in mechanical and engineering matters was much sought after and he enjoyed sharing his knowledge with all.

His leisure activities included being a Special Constable for 17 years, driving out of hours Doctors and volunteering as an Observer for the Institute of Advanced He was a Ploughing Match Judge and September was always a very busy month attending the matches in Sussex and Kent. His main activity was his love of motorcycling and his trips out and about nearly always included a stop in Rye for a cuppa and chat with fellow enthusiasts.

He was a dearly loved husband to Margaret, father to Nick and Rachael and with 5 grandchildren who all miss him very much, along with his many friends. He was very highly regarded and is a great loss to the community.

Kay Pica Yoku Foster 1983-1989

A tribute fitting for a Princess

Kay Pica Yoku Foster an exquisitely wrapped tiny package that packed a powerful and honourable punch. A talented student, Scholar of life, Student captain, Champion cross country runner, International student, Freedom fighter, Racial equality advocate, Tribal Princess, Global Explorer, Multilingual, Activist, Academic, Friend, Mother, Lover and generally annoyingly talented good all rounder who excelled in absolutely everything.

I could take you on a journey of recent years where Kay has bravely battled cancer with dignity and courage with her beloved family by her side, but instead I will take you to a far far away mystical land where Kay’s story began, Kay’s heart Sentani Irian Jaya West Papua.

Kay was born in Sentani West Papua, a mystical place steeped in tradition and ancestral teachings, as Tribal Princess. Kay was from that moment deeply connected intrinsically to her ancestral homeland.

Kay and her brother Frankie started their extraordinary journey and education at Sentani Missonaries International School for their early years. From here they emigrated to Tanzania Africa in 1979, as their father was posted there with United Nations UNDP. Tanzania offered Kay her second taste of International Schooling and offered up another chance for this talented student of Life to learn yet another Language and dialect, Kay at eight years of age already had mastered four languages.

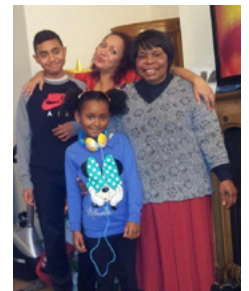
Kay and her Family finally ended up in England after another trip to their spiritual and ancestral homeland Sentani. Kay continued her education at Guestling Primary School and on to Thomas Peacocke School in Rye. By the time Kay attended Thomas Peacocke she had several Languages under her belt, was an accomplished athlete and excelled in Mathematics, English, History and Geography to name a few and developed a strong desire to champion causes of political unrest, social injustice, racial intolerance, systemic genocide, freedom of independence and environmental issues globally and especially her beloved West Papua and the conflict in Timor during her School years at Thomas Peacocke School.

Those of us lucky enough to have known Kay and had the opportunity to travel side by side with her for just a snapshot of her extraordinary Life and Adventures are truly better people for it. This beautiful exotic over achiever charmed us all, and touched the lives of everyone she met.

Rest in Peace Sweet Princess, never forgotten, always fierce. Kay Pica Yoku Foster With Love

Kay’s Legacy lives on with her Beloved Children Alfie 21 and Shanice 14, may they find solace in their Mother’s glory, and keep that fire burning.

Written by Marcia Ebdell-Blanch 1983-1988.



Clifford Foster died quietly at home on Friday, October 15, after a brief illness.

This review cannot do justice to his memory and many many people will have their own memories and tales to recall.

Clifford was the guiding spirit behind Adams Stationers in the High Street, printers and sellers of newspapers, greetings cards, homewares and children’s toys and stationery. He could be found most early mornings behind the counter reading a railway magazine, before retiring to his ‘Foreman’s Office’, never too busy to oblige a customer by getting out the scales and weighing a letter or parcel post. He was always ready for a chat with customers, with usually a dry comment or two. Under the counter was a tin of dog biscuits which came out unfailingly at the right moment.

He was a quiet person, modest and benevolent but quite firm in his views. His life revolved around the shop and the Methodist church, where he played the organ on Sundays (and made sure the heating system was working). As a Methodist, he was a practical man and a teetotaller, not given to ceremony or embellishment. He would rise each morning regularly at 4:30 am to get ready to receive delivery of the morning’s papers. He held that Sunday is a day of rest, as well for the staff as for the business, and the shop remained closed that day, until more recently, when it now has limited opening hours in response to demand.

Under his management, and with the flair and expertise of his son Ian, the old fashioned letter press printing machines gave way

to electronic typesetting and printing, with a wide range of applications. The old machinery is still there in the back room, a veritable museum. The shop too reflects the character of its owner around the walls are signs from each railway station platform on the Marshlink line from Ashford to Hastings. If railways were his first hobby with a special interest in track layout and signalling, the English canals and organ-building and repair came close after his knowledge in all three areas was extensive. He made a collection of signal box instruments from all over the country.

Born in 1933 to Jim Foster and Dorothy Padgham, he attended Rye Grammar School, and was evacuated with the school to Bedford during the war. The food rations apparently left the pupils hungry, because he used to buy a loaf from the bakers on his way to school. On leaving school, he joined his father's business of printers and stationers. Purchased before the war from John Adams, it moved to its present premises in the High Street in 1959.

Clifford did National Service with the Royal Air Force, learning radar and electronics, but he only flew once, practising circuits and bumps (pilot training in landing and immediately taking off again). Almost the next flight in that plane after his ended in a disastrous accident with the aircraft exploding; he never flew again all his life.

After National Service, he rejoined the business. He did not travel much. Apart from friendship with a Belgian family, with exchange of visits, his life centred in Rye. He never got himself involved in local politics, but his knowledge of local affairs was enormous.

To end with a touch of Clifford's dry humour, some ten days before he died he remarked: "I'm feeling pretty good, I think I'll live a little longer." His memory will be held with affection by all who knew him.

With thanks to the Rye News for this tribute.

Phil Stone and his family moved into the Victorian schoolhouse of Brede County Primary School where Philip had just been appointed as Headmaster in 1969.

This was in fact a return to the beautiful area of Sussex where he had had spent his teenage years. Phil had been born in Gorseinon near Swansea in 1934 and the family had lived there throughout the war. At the end of the war, his mother Val got a teaching post at the primary school in Rye. The family moved first to Peasmarsh and then into Rye. Phil and his brother Peter were sent to the Rye Grammar School to receive the remainder of their education. For Phil however, although bright and with his lifelong love of reading already established, scholarly pursuits were eclipsed by two far more exciting pastimes: acting and cricket. Somewhere, in an old album there is a photograph of Phil as an extraordinarily impudent Puck which was a memorable beginning to his love of the theatre and performing. Cricket was already the favoured sport.

After leaving school, Phil's intention was to follow his parents into teaching. However he was just old enough to be required to do National Service. Rather than this being an onerous duty, Phil loved his two years in the RAF and although his colour blindness prevented him from flying planes, he did pilot gliders and seemed to spend the rest of his time playing cricket and football.

After the RAF, Phil went to Goldsmith's College in London to begin his teacher training. While he was there, he met a young student from Altrincham and in spite of warnings from all her friends they began courting. Phil and Jo married in 1960 having both qualified as teachers the previous year. Unfortunately, regular employment was difficult to come by in the early 60s and there was a period of short term, temporary situations for both Phil and Jo and in the winter of 1962/63, the year of the Great Snow, they were living in Reading, Berks. Phil had taken on seasonal work as a conductor on the Reading Corporation trolley buses.

During the 1970s after an edifying evening in the King's Head at Udimore, it became a tradition to organise a team from the university Biochemistry Department to come down and play a cricket match against what became affectionately known as the "Merricks XI". Phil would recruit and captain 12 men from the great and good of the local village teams on behalf of Richard Merricks and a match was held once a year. The first match was at Bodiam and subsequent fixtures were held at Udimore. Invariably, the Merricks XI won, but no-one cared about that!

In 1965, Phil was appointed as Head of English at a secondary school called Wren's Nest in Dudley in the West Midlands. It was an opportunity for Phil to inspire students with his love of literature and his knowledge of the English language. He even supported a group of enthusiastic sixth formers who with his help, set up their own school radio station. Drama played a huge part in his life at this point too as many members of the school staff were also involved with the Dudley Little Theatre and Phil took part in many productions.

Phil applied for the post of headmaster at Brede when it became vacant in the winter of 1968/69. In any case, Phil and his family came to a rural haven after the smoky atmosphere of the Black Country and for the next 20 years he taught and inspired thousands of school children and led a successful school. He threw himself with energy into local life becoming Chairman of the Parish Council and of course playing for both Brede and Udimore Cricket Clubs. The rhythm of the school terms kept pace with the seasons; cricket in the summer and a production at the Stables Theatre in Hastings over the winter. This was only interrupted when Phil became part of a self-build project in 1975 and for the next two years, carried bricks instead of taking wickets and learning lines.

During his time at Brede, Phil studied successfully for a BEd at Brighton University during a sabbatical year from 1973 and also completed post graduate studies in the 1990s. In 1988 he retired from Brede and he and Jo moved to Udimore early in 1989, exactly 20 years after they had first come to Brede. Sadly, what should have been the start of a long and happy retirement was devastated when Jo died suddenly and tragically in April of that year.

Although on the surface, life seemed to carry on for Phil with continuing involvement in cricket, he became chairman of the Winchelsea Cricket Club, the theatre and the Masonic Lodge, it was not as it was. However there were still highlights. He loved having visits from his grand daughters and he got his pilot's licence after taking a course in flying light aircraft at Lydd, fulfilling a dream he had first during his National Service.

In 2011, Phil's increasing ill-health and frailty necessitated a move to Canterbury so that he could be nearer family. In April this year during a hospital admission following a collapse at home he contracted Covid 19 and his health worsened considerably. Fortunately, he was transferred to the Pilgrim's Hospice at Canterbury where he spent his last few days and he died peacefully on 11th May, aged 85.

Phil is buried with Jo in Udimore Churchyard, just beyond the boundary of the cricket field. If you listen very hard you might hear the swish and thud of a medium paced ball finding the bat and a faint cry of "How was he!?" And the answer? At Journey's end, at Peace. By Phil's daughter, Kate.

A FINAL WORD FROM OUR NEW PRESIDENT BARRY BLAKELOCK

The start of a new school year is always one of mixed emotions, however the obvious sense of trepidation was particularly felt given our return after an extended period of school closure. Despite most of our young people having not been in school since Friday, 20th March there was a tangible sense everybody wanted this to work. Having spent much of the summer cleaning and undertaking building checks ahead of reopening, students were quickly reintroduced to the college and the new COVID-secure measures.

Like all schools, we now exist in a parallel universe where everything is the same... but different: certain parts of the college are allocated to specific year groups; groups are given dedicated rooms; youngsters maintain a pre-determined seating plan; teachers are limited to a couple of metres at the front; and a one-way system ensures what planned movement there is around the grounds takes place whilst preserving the 'bubbles'.

Yet despite these limitations, school presents most with a genuine sense of the 'normal': discussions around teaching and learning; talk of marking and homework; conversations concerning friendships – who has fallen-out and made-up with whom. This underlying familiarity is reassuring for there is still much uncertainty to contend with – recruitment of next year's intake (school tours are virtual – [www.vimeo.com / 463759471](http://www.vimeo.com/463759471)); solutions to the absence of parents' evenings; hiring of academic mentors and tutors; introduction of 'remote education' so learning can continue uninterrupted at home should further local, regional or national restrictions be imposed; support for the most vulnerable learners and their families; organising the delayed examinations and understanding the implications for our students; as well as the need to ensure our oldest will head to college, sixth form or employment and training at the end of it all.

Whilst the issues are starkly real, everyone – students and adults alike – is rising to the challenge. Learning has been lost but the indomitable sense of community that makes Rye College the place we all know and love endures.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP AND ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION

News and subscriptions go hand in hand in keeping the ROSA Bulletin alive. Can we remind you subscriptions are now £5.00 per annum. Life Membership at £25.00 has been maintained for many years now, which we think offers great value for money. To keep our costs down we set and design the bulletin ourselves. Please send a cheque to R.O.S.A. to:-

Mrs Judith Blincow, R.O.S.A. Secretary, The Mermaid Inn, Mermaid Street, Rye, East Sussex TN31 7EY

If you are reading this bulletin for the first time, please consider joining R.O.S.A.

Standing order information

Make it easy for yourself and ROSA by setting up a standing order to pay your annual subs.

Account Name: Rye Old Scholars Bank Details: Sort code: 60-18-09 Account No: 59114479

Please quote your name for reference.



MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Please print in **BLOCK** letters

Surname _____ Forenames _____

Years at School _____ To _____

Day / Leasam / Saltcote / Rye Secondary Modern / R.G.S. / Thomas Peacocke School / T.P.C.C. / Rye College

Address _____

Postcode _____ Email _____

I enclose a cheque (sterling only if under £50) made payable to R.O.S.A. Being

(A) Annual Subscription (£5)

(B) Life Membership (£25)

(C) Donation to the Generation X Opportunity Fund

(D) I have changed my standing order to the new subscription rate of £5.00 per year

(E) I have paid my annual subscription/life membership on-line into bank account:

Natwest, Hastings. **Rye Old Scholars' Association**, Sort Code: 60 18 09, Account number: 59114479

(F) Don't forget a potted history