

OLD HAGENSIANS ASSOCIATION 2023

Dear Friends from OHA

Welcome to the OHA Newsletter for 2023. The recent years have been marred and interrupted by the pandemic but hopefully 2023 has seen us back on track. Since the last newsletter I have retired from teaching. I had expected that this would give me more time but as most of you know life can be busy in retirement and sometimes we wonder when we found time to go to work!

Following the years of disruption by the pandemic, life seems to have settled to a new normal and we have been able to see family and friends again.

This year March 2023 saw our first Annual General Meeting since 2020 when the pandemic had forced the cancellation of the AGM in March, although a number of brave souls did attend the luncheon that year. We had lunched for many years at the Radisson Hotels, Tottenham Court Road, in Bloomsbury, London, however this year the time had come for a change of venue. Details follow later in this newsletter.

Please send me any items that you would like to see included in the newsletter. This is essential if we are to have a newsletter. I'm not on social media but will ask Charlotte Lippmann to post this newsletter on Facebook. We no longer automatically send hard copies of the newsletter to all Old Hags, but let us know if you or anyone you know does require one.

With best wishes for the New Year 2024

Lucy Fraser (1968-73) Granville

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CHAIR'S REPORT



The Old Hagensians Association Annual General Meeting 4th March 2023

The Chapel Suite, Wellington Hotel, Vincent Square, London SW1

This is a big welcome to everyone after I last wrote to you in a newsletter in 2020! What we have all been through has shown how resilient we all are.

In 2023 we resumed our March Annual General Meeting at a new venue, prices had escalated at the Radisson and we had been charged the full price for the Covid meeting! We were delighted to see 34 people attend the buffet lunch in Vincent Square followed by the AGM. No one had sent us news in the intervening years hence no newsletters. The AGM inspired people to supply Lucy, our Editor, with news hence we are writing to you all.

It was agreed at the AGM to hold our next meeting on Saturday 2nd March 2024 at The Wellington Hotel, 71 Vincent Square, London SW1P 2PA, a 3-course Buffet Lunch plus tea/coffee 12.30 to approx. 16.00 at a cost of £35 per head. There was plenty of food and chat last year and we hope you will be able to attend. There is a bar /seating area in the foyer for early gatherings and the hotel are happy to supply coffee and drinks prior to the lunch in the Chapel Suite at 12.30. The committee have a small meeting there prior to the lunch but once we are finished you can then save your seats.

Last year our treasurer (Alison Summers) job was made so much easier with bank transfers to book your place. We all look forward to seeing you then.

Sue Glover (née Raine) Thynne 1967-1974

NEWS AND UPDATES FROM AND ABOUT OLD FRIENDS

Christine GUEDALLA (née DOUGLAS, Granville 1952-8) writes:

Most years I drive with a friend to Tuscany taking in different parts of France en route. In early summer 2022 a trip was planned to stay with friends in south-west France. It was a long haul for two octogenarians and we planned three overnight stops en route. Next time we'll take at least four. Driving in France is such a pleasure and so are the stopovers. (If anyone is wondering whether to drive in Europe I'd say: 'Just do it!' Even the motorways are quiet compared with ours.)

The point of telling you about this holiday was that after leaving our friends in <u>Lot-et-Garonne</u> we motored across the Landes to the village of Montreal du Gers for lunch with Pat Wright (née York - also Granville in the fifties). After living in south-west France for many years Pat's husband Neil has sadly succumbed to Alzheimer's and lives in a care home. Pat herself has had a stroke but seems in good heart and now lives in a small village apartment with a very sweet dog. She gave us lunch with excellent smoked trout from the Pyrenees. It was gorgeous to see her and the pics are on the Hawnes Facebook page.

We reminisced: In September 1952 we were in Pepys dormitory with Elizabeth Lester (née Hewitt), and the late Grania Martin (née Garvey). Friendships carried on intermittently over the years and in different places including Norfolk Broads holidays with Sue Hall (née Andrew) when Pat brought her fiancé to meet us. This century I met Elizabeth in Christchurch, New Zealand and since then over here when we were joined by Sandra Badcock (née Corlett). Grania I met in Suffolk in the seventies as well as at other times, and quite recently I have walked in Northumberland with Sue and her sister Janet (née Love).

We kept in touch over the years with annual Christmas cards, but now that fewer people send festive cards I wonder whether and how they will remember their very old friendships.

Christine Guedalla writes further:

Recently I wrote a comment on the OH Facebook page and was contacted by Charlotte Lippmann who asked me to write it although I'm not sure it makes riveting reading.

Today the pandemic brings thoughts back to the 'flu epidemics at Hawnes in the fifties. Girls succumbing to 'flu took their bedding, together with tweed coats and outdoor shoes, naturally, to Sandwich or Pepys dormitories where we were bedridden until we recovered. We were from different houses and had the opportunity to socialise with girls we wouldn't usually meet. Janet Collis sticks in my mind. She talked about living in Chorleywood. Whenever I have driven past a road sign to Chorleywood I am reminded of her. I doubt I ever had another conversation with Janet Collis. Another memory is that the Russians sent the dog Laika into space as I lay in bed in Pepys.

While three-quarters of the form were incapacitated the biology mistress, Miss Isolde Gundirt (a Girton girl I am sure), taught the reproduction element of the curriculum to a much depleted class. I don't think she ever went over it again although we probably copied notes from the few girls who had been there. With hindsight that feels like a low moment in the career of a newly qualified teacher.

I don't remember matrons wearing masks, that we were implored to wash hands nor how long we were treated as invalids.

Seventy-odd years later I wonder how today's boarding-school children are faring in the pandemic.

We were handed aspirin regularly.

E-mail from Naomi PITKEATHLY née SMITH [1959-67]

I've forwarded the invite to sister, Helena, in case she's not on your list, and dearly hope she'll attend. She's MUCH better at keeping up with school friends than I've ever been.

I can't make it this year but am taking this opportunity to offer a bit of a catch up, to any other OH aged 72/73 years -

I'm currently in New Zealand - a long visit, to my daughter Louise - OHA granted her a bursary way back, to help me with music lessons, and one thing I'm glad to be witnessing during this visit is her sax playing, she managed to pack it in her suitcase on a rare trip back to the UK and has recently joined a band here in Napier where she now lives. Similar OHA threads stretch everywhere across the world I'm certain.

Both my kids have chosen to live away from the UK, my son James in Kampala, Uganda - where he has a chocolate making business plus offers Airbnb rooms and lots of good tour contacts if any OHA members are interested in travelling to Uganda - it's a most beautiful country, still off the tourist track as an African experience.

I'm away from the UK winter, as I hope to be for as long as I can choose, not back until March 9th, hence missing this OHA meet - but please keep me on this list for future plans, and you're welcome to share my details in this email with people who remember me and attend.

I was working in Myanmar mostly, 2014 until the September after global epidemic hit, returned to the UK when my visa ran out, and spent the global non-travel time downsizing possessions and moving out of my home of 40 years in Hove, with last winter escaping to Uganda (very good to have kids in hot countries!) and finally buying a garden flat in Bognor Regis, which is a little gem on the coast below Chichester - the Polish discovered it in the 1940s and it has wonderful exotic delis! I'm mostly there for the sea, my passion, but rapidly discovering it has many other attributes - so long as I can escape winters! It sure beats Hove. The moving out was huge but definitely the right thing to do - looking forward to properly moving in, in March. Wondering if there are OHA people local to me there?

Best wishes for March meeting - it will be EXCELLENT, this I know in advance, because the OHA thing is a treasure, especially now we've all left - such a sharing of experience is invaluable.

Warm wishes to others who were there in 1959 - I think I left in 66/67, to take A levels in a more 'normal' school - though my parents still lived abroad, I rebelled at the thought of the ten year stretch!

Julia SYRETT (née LYSANDRIDES) writes

I've had a nice letter from Elizabeth Keating (née Batson) Group II.

She says that she is still alive and living at home and is still able to get out to have coffee or lunch with friends who very kindly collect her.

She says she is also in contact with **Pam McGilliory (née Holyhide)** who actually met her husband at Elizabeth's 21st birthday party, and she adds, 'just a few years ago'!

I have no details or knowledge of Pam McGilliory (née Holyhide) on my address list, but it sounds like she could be an OH...

Gillian OSBURN (née WOODROW) left 1958 I will not be able to come to the Old Hags in March as I will be in Thailand visiting my eldest son. Hope you have a good meeting!

Rebecca PALMER (née ANDREWS) left 1975 Thank you for the invitation to the AGM. I must send my apologies however, as taking delivery, so to speak, of my eagerly awaited Hearing Dog on 6 Feb. She and I then need to graduate together in early March before she can wear her uniform - so she wouldn't be able to attend this year. I wish you all a very happy and cheerful reunion.

Annie PARSON (née SHEPERD) left 1972 Sadly I'm not going to be able to make the OHA meeting in early March. I'm going to be away in Melbourne then to see my son and granddaughters. Funnily enough, I'm also having a few nights in Sydney in March with Lou Mitchell, who you'll remember probably as Lou Horsfall. I'm also in touch and meet up quite regularly with Anna (Frear) and Mandy (Hill).

Pamela QUICK (née SPOKES) left c.1960 I am still alive and well with 3 grandchildren, but of course nearing 80 years! I am visiting UK this year but in May to catch up with relatives. I haven't been for 4 years due to all Covid restrictions. We still have our large farm in Kangaroo Valley where we run 180 cattle but this year we have been ravaged by huge floods and landslides and at the moment we have a large crack in our road which is making life very difficult. I wish you all a very happy lunch, and maybe one day I will make it.

Diana BARKER (née DUCKWORTH) left 1954 Sorry not able to be with you this year nor my sister Sally who is not well. With good wishes, Di Duck!

Louise McFARLANE (née THOROGOOD) Thank you for invitation to the luncheon on the 4th of March. Unfortunately I will be unable to attend. I hope you all have a wonderful time catching up. I still keep in touch with a few of the other girls that were in my year.

I am also hoping to visit Tracy LAME (HUDSON) in Montana in July this year.

Janet GANDY (née HARDY) group VI I am disappointed that I won't be able to attend the OHA Meeting on 4th March, particularly as it has been such a long time since we all met together due to Covid and lockdowns etc. Unfortunately, we are away on holiday for 2 weeks until Friday, 10th March. When our holiday was booked I was banking on the fact that, if there was a meeting this year, it would be the second Saturday in March!! Not to worry though there is always next year.

Sally LAVERSTOCK (née CONE) group VI left 1963

Susan ALLINGHAM (née RAMPLY) I am very sorry but I am unable to attend the OHA meeting on the 4th March. I hope you have a great meeting.

Sue PINNINGTONleft 1972Unfortunately I will not be able to attend the meeting.Please give my apologies.

Susan HINDER (née FITCH) Unfortunately I cannot attend this meeting as I am a full time carer for my husband but hope you have a successful day

Wendy THOLEN (née RIDGEWAY) I am sorry that I am unable to join you this year on the 4th March but wish everyone a very happy meeting, and I shall look forward to hearing all about it afterwards

Sandra LYONS (née BOWLER) My apologies, I will be over in May for the first time in five years but too late for the meeting. Have a lovely day.

Pip WRIGHT (née FELICITY GILSON TAYLOR) left c1966 I'm afraid I won't be able to attend the OHA meeting or lunch as amongst other things we're in the throes of moving house. However, hope you have a good turn out and a good lunch. Still living in France, now over 20 years, and attempting to do the big 'downsize' while we still can, which is extremely tiring! At least we can just about roll with the punches

Hilary ROYAL (née MILLER) left 1961 I'm so sorry but I will be unable to get to the AGM. It's just a difficult journey for me now.....I'm so sorry also because my Bestest Friend! Julie Syrett, née Lysandrides will be there. I would have loved to have seen her... I keep in touch with other OHA who live here in Somerset with FB.

Glynis LETCHER (née BARNETT) left 1966Very sadly, due to distance, will be unable to joinyou. However, please send my warmest greetings to attending members, I always enjoy thenewsletter & read the Facebook page. It's always good to see familiar names.Warmest best wishes.

Barbara PITHER (née ROBB) left 1957

Margaret COWAN (née SMITH)I am away in Morocco so I shall not be able to cometo the meeting. I hope you all have a good time.

Victoria CHECKSFIELD (née NELSON) group VI I was hoping to come to the Old Hags Lunch in March and have sent the conformation and cheque. However, last year I had a new hip and I have just damaged it badly vanishing into a pothole. I am having such trouble walking that I can't see it will be better in time for me to travel to London, I'm really upset about it (not to mention the pain!) and will be so sorry not to catch up with old friends. I hope I am in time for you to destroy my cheque. So sorry to be so difficult.

Heather ULEWIAZ (née PARKINSON) left 1964 Just to let you know that I'm sorry that I won't be able to attend the AGM this year. Thank you all on the committee for keeping going and, of course for all the hard-work in organising the lunch etc. Please give my best to anyone who remembers me from my year at Hawnes 1957 to 1964! I was in Thynne. All the best for the meeting.

Jane DELAHUNT (née HOUGHTON) left 1960-? Thank you so much for the invitation to attend the OHA meeting and AGM, unfortunately I am unable to attend. I you have a lovely time. I'm sure it will be fun - so many memories to chat about.

Veronica PEACOCK Hi! Sorry I can't attend. My email is remains the same and I am still in Vancouver, Canada. Sincerely, and greetings from current Florida location!!

Ailsa JELLEY (née FERGUSSON) left 1969I have to give my apologies for the annual lunch inMarch owing to a prior appointment.

Melanie (Mel) HEARN née SMITH wrote:

I was at Hawnes when it closed

I am very late to the party. I was at Hawnes in the 70s and had just finished third year (as it was then) when it closed. I am Melanie Hearn (née Smith).

I was in Thynne House, House Mistress Miss Ferrar. My year group included Vanessa Gheorghiou, Louise Anderson, Gabrielle Cole, Debbie Benjafield, Nicky Milligan, Jackie Wildash, Anna Stratford, Anne Tebbutt, Debbie Seaman-Hill, Julia Winfrey, Beth King, Kate Wiseand many others of course.

I went to Julia's wedding years ago and she moved to Canada. Anne Tebbutt was there too.

My last form teacher was Mrs Irons - who could spot someone chewing a sweet at 50 paces.

Mrs Milner was a phenomenal English teacher - I think I could spell literally any word after I left. She was such a stickler too. I remember having a meltdown about people spelling 'weather' wrong and telling us a 'wether' was a castrated lamb, which amused us greatly, aged 12 or 13.

I was gutted. I didn't ever have the opportunity to join the Old Hags after it closed and only came back to thinking about it when recently, when my sister (Penny) and I were discussing the young people who had suffered for being away from their pals in lockdown, she mentioned that we were both traumatised by the sudden removal of our daily life and friends in a most brutal fashion (but just got on with it).

We always sang 'God be with you til we meet again' in the last assembly each term.

We sang 'For those in peril on the sea' the day we were told that pupil Jo Moore had died. Jo was a lovely, gentle older girl who everyone knew. Her sister Louise left shortly afterwards.

Our year had a phenomenal lacrosse team - never got beaten as far as I can remember. I was in goal.

I adored music - Miss Valerie Byrom-Taylor was the charismatic music teacher and we staged brilliant musical productions including *Joseph* and won cups at the Bedford Music Festival. I remember her teaching us a hilarious medley of 'Baa baa black sheep', and we just couldn't stop laughing while we were trying to sing it. Miss Webber was the Head Mistress and I remember the Latin class walking down to her house at Haynes End. She had a silly, yappy little white dog - was it called Jasper?

Mr Mansell Davis taught Geography and I remember him playing in a staff hockey match in long shorts and looking really funny.

I remember whizzing all the trunks down the corridor into the main hall to pack, when we all had to pile our belongings into a blanket and find a friend to help carry it down from the dorms. Our dorms were Worlds End, Rafters, Pheidippides, South Pole - I never got to South Pole, you had to be in 4th year to get in there.

I remember 'Drawing Room' or 'DR' as we called it, where we had to meet in the House Mistresses room and sit and talk nicely. We had to 'rest' on our beds on Sunday afternoon and read or something. How antiquated is that??

I remember the slog of the walk up to church, the shop at the end of the drive, the swimming pool over the muddy field, singing 'come to Hawnes, come to Hawnes for a life of misery, there's a notice on the gatepost saying 'welcome unto thee'...' on the coach every time we were returning from a coach trip...I could go on forever with these memories.

Oh, I was so happy and settled and tried to find a similar settled environment for my daughter, many years later. It is a bygone age, but I so wish I had people to remember this with. I have nobody to remember with, my sister was only there for a year, 2 years younger and naughty to boot. We didn't share experiences there.

I am a dinosaur. I don't do Facebook because I don't really understand it and I forget passwords. I would love to be involved in reminiscing though.

I am in Swindon Wilts, my email is ...

I hope someone responds to me. Print any of this if it's fun to do so - I don't mind at all.

Regards

Melanie Hearn (née Smith) (glasses, long dark hair)

Sat, 5 Mar 2022

I feel like I have found old family. Thank you so much for your responses.

I remember the San - up those ricketty stairs by the Bursar's office, next to where the parcels and post were put in those boxes on the wall.

Vanessa and I were practically joined at the hip for a while, she kick-started my love of French, which I use to this day at work. She had an illicit cassette player and we all learned the latest French pop songs until it was confiscated. I visited her in Menton one summer.

I have been trying to think of some of the older girls - here's a few. We were scared of most of you! Sally Merrett was my first dorm head, then Janet someone when I was moved into Rafters. Danielle Bernstein was the star of the choir and sang beautifully. Gretchen Dankworth was Head at

some point, perhaps the year later; she had such an unusual name. Vicky Hudson was Head of Thynne in the last year I think. She had that little bedroom at the end of World's End. I can't place Carey at the moment. Perhaps she was the year or two above (and as such, very grown up!).

I look forward to hearing more. Thank you again Melanie Hearn (née Smith)

Sarah BLACK, née HOLLIS (1966-1972) writes

I'm Sarah Black, née Hollis, and was at Hawnes 1966-1972, I left after O levels and went to Westminster School to take my A levels.

After working in the NHS for 33 years, latterly as a consultant psychiatrist, I retired in 2014, but have continued to work as a medical member of the Mental Health Tribunal. This continues my interest in mental health, but allows much more time for other activities. My husband and I live in Exeter. Our children have grown up and left home. They are both management consultants. Our daughter Pippa lives in New York. Our son Tim lives in London , is married and has a 16 month old daughter, Emma. We have been very lucky over the lockdowns as because Emma was under one year, Tim and his family were able to come to stay with us for long periods, much more than they would have done without COVID.

I was in Newdegate, in the same year as Helen Strang, Donna Somervell, Bridget Butcher and Penny Roxburgh. Helen is now in Israel, Penny in Andalucia, (and of course Donna died when we were 18) but Bridget lives quite near me, on the Devon Cornish border. Before Covid we met up a couple of times a year. The last person I saw from Hawnes was Karenza Jackson (née Mugleston) when she and her husband were on holiday in Devon in 2020.

Shirley PARKER (née SUMMERS) 1945-1951 writes:

I was at Hawnes from about 1945 to 1951. The only recollection I have about the last year I was there is that it was the first year the educational powers-that-be changed to the GCE exam rather than the old "School Certificate" exams. I was in Granville. I'm now 87 and live just outside San Francisco. I have many fond, and some not so fond memories of Hawnes. Excellent education (except for maths)I think if JT had been the only teacher teaching maths it would have ensured a good grounding in the subject; and I might have made a career in the field of maths. While we were all scared of her she never insulted or belittled the students. And I remember her making geometry so interesting that I was quite mesmerized in her classes.

As it was, my main maths teacher was a woman by the name of Miss Peacock whose main objective seemed to be to terrorize and bully the students. Hence real learning of the subject took a back seat to trying not to be on her radar.

I've been in touch with Sonia Lynch (Hicks when at Hawnes, in Carteret). I'm retired and live in Rossmoor, a retirement community in Walnut Creek. Sonia has written a number of interesting fiction books and a memoir of her life which was fascinating. She lives in upstate New York.

If there are any Old Hags visiting or living in my area I'd like to invite them out for lunch so I could wander down memory lane. What a different world it was! My email is

Nicky VERNON (née JONES) 1967 to 1972 writes:

I was at Hawnes from 1967 to 1972. I was in the sixth form and I believe it was the year after that the school closed and Clarendon moved in. My little sister Laura was there at the time (maiden names are Jones) and the drama of them all turning up for school and finding out it was closed will remain with me forever!

After I left Hawnes I had a brief brush with showbusiness, becoming a Bluebell girl dancer in Paris and an extra in the Bond movie Moonraker. I met and married the love of my life, Denis Vernon, who owned and lived in Appleby Castle in Cumbria but he sadly passed away from cancer in 2002.

I now have a farm in Africa! South Africa to be exact, where, in the beautiful village of Greyton in the Western Cape, I rescue and provide sanctuary to over 200 farm animals rescued from the meat production industry. We have sheep, goats, cows and 105 pigs! It's exhausting and rewarding. I spent the rest of my working lifetime as a charity management consultant which has helped me to set up this non-profit and raise money to support our animals. We also offer humane education to local schools and support farmers to transition from farming animals to farming crops.

If any Old Hags want to know more my website is <u>www.greytonfarmsanctuary.org</u>.

Anne SWALLOW (née AMOS) writes:

In the last magazine you mentioned the Hawnes badge at Woburn. A friend used to work there and many years ago she took me on a conducted tour. I spotted the badge so we collared the curator. She had no idea why it was there! The same logo is on a gate at Wrest Park – spotted it on a visit with my granddaughters.

Carolyn WALKER (née BARTRAM), Granville 1956-1960

Suddenly school and the time there seems so long ago that it's almost history. With seven grandchildren and some phoning for homework advice on WWII, mini cars, and moon landings. I need to explain that it wasn't all from personal experience! Also that I wasn't actually around with the dinosaurs.

A large family is a great compensation for getting older. Despite the awful virus my husband Eric and I had a fantastic cruise with Hurtigruten up the Norwegian coast last November- extremely cold but absolutely beautiful

I'm fortunate that so far I still manage to be a fairly active crew when sailing around the west Scotland islands last June, with three friends.

With a very BIG birthday on the horizon, we plan to keep as busy as we can. Eric has built a wonderful train track in the garden which we had open to the public last summer on a warm sunny day.

I just hope my bridge playing keeps up with occasional wins, and gardening is an everlasting project. We are delighted to have a great granddaughter, pretty Olivia- showing us the future. Good luck to us all for 2022- long may Old Hags continue.

Penny Fisher (Granville 1968-1975) writes:

Avenue House, Ampthill.

In the course of my work as a ceramics and glass conservator, think Kirsten of The Repair Shop! I met and still work for Tim Knox who at the time I first met him was director of The Fitzwilliam Museum in Cambridge. He is now director of the Royal Collection. The Director of the Fitz lives in a Georgian house next to the main museum. Tim wanted to show me some potential work so we went upstairs to a wide hallway lined either side with showcases filled with an eclectic assortment of antiques. I asked if they belonged to him and his partner or had they borrowed it all from next door. It turned out that they were serious collectors and it all belonged to them. It then came up in conversation that they had just bought a house in Bedfordshire. Bells rang in my brain, gentlemen collectors, a house in Bedfordshire?? I said "Not Prof Richardson's house in Ampthill?" He was completely amazed and asked me how I knew about Prof Richardson. Of course it was Avenue House; it couldn't really be any other in the circumstances. I explained that I went to school at Hawnes just up the road and that Prof Richardson had been a governor of the school, how his house was legendary and how people visited it from school. I also told him about the "" Old Hags" and said he should tell Simon that he had met an Old Hag, he thought this was hilarious When Simon Houfe wanted to sell it, Tim tried to interest the National Trust in buying the house but after 7 years they refused on the grounds that there was no room for a car park or disabled access. Eventually he and his partner Todd Longstaffe-Gowan, who describes himself as "just" a gardener, not, decided to buy Avenue House and restore it themselves. They also purchased the house next door to accommodate a team of builders who worked on the project which took several years. I never saw the house in Simon's day, before the Christies sale of the contents, but I have been fortunate enough to have visited it several times since they moved in. For anyone who remembers the house it has been sensitively restored and filled with all their treasures. There are the modern conveniences eschewed by the Professor but they are not obvious and I sense it has a very similar feel to the professor's day. The beautiful two storey summer house at the end of the garden has been preserved with all its spectacular cobwebs intact and their lockdown project was to restore the stunning Regency greenhouse complete with the original staging and grotto.

NOTICES and OBITUARIES

Sadly we have lost a number of members of recent years. Our sympathy to the family and friends of the following Old Hagensians:

Group IV

Diana LEE (née FILMER) 7th March 2022

Gillian SCHOLES (née ROWELL) 2020

Sue BOSS (née CURRY) December 2022

Anne GRANT (née WOOD) December 2022

Ann ENGLAND (née WALLACE) died Saturday 7th November 2020

[The sad news was received from Sandra Badcock (née Corlett). Ann may have been in Group IV]

Julia HURST (née McGill)

Sue Marshall

Group V

Elizabeth Douglas ENGELHARDT 1st February 2023

From Mary M BOWENS. Elizabeth Douglas ENGELHARDT died today February 1 at her home in Charleston South Carolina. Her son Martin was with her. She is also survived by a daughter Sara Engelhardt and a grandson Sam. Liz had lived in Baltimore, Atlanta, Montgomery and Charleston. She was the widow of Samuel M. Engelhardt MD. She had trained in nursing at the Middlesex Hospital, London. She always spoke of the Hawnes School.

Julia Syrett (née Lysandrides) advised:

Mary JENKINS (née HINCHCLIFFE) died last year.

Heather BOLITHO (née BARNWELL) died in 2021

Group VI

Peggy (Margaret) Julia SKINNER February 2022

Group VIII

Sally-Ann HARDING 20th January 2023

Gillian GRAY

On Wednesday, November 22, 2023, 5:33 pm, Jeanette Deards (Gillian's daughter) wrote:

I'd like to inform the Old Hagensian that **Gillian GRAY** died on the 24th October 2023, peacefully after a long struggle with her breathing.

I think she left school in 1950. Gillian did a secretary course and worked in a local solicitors office until she married and had two children.

Mum always enjoyed reading the newsletter that came thru, and I believe she used to attend the AGM when she was fit and able.

I know she'd want me to inform you of her passing.

Yours sincerely

Jeanette Deards [Daughter].

Carol CHINN (née LEIGH), Granville 1954-6, died 20th August 2023 in Los Angeles with her six children from all over the world there with her. She had been diagnosed with pancreatic cancer (stage 4) 18 months ago. She always said the girls were much friendlier than at her previous school.

Staff

Maureen SQUIRE (née HUNNABLE) ('Honey') 24th December 2020

AGM 2023

The Old Hagensians Association Annual General Meeting was held on 4th March 2023 in the Chapel Suite, Wellington Hotel, Vincent Square, London SW1. It was our first AGM since 2019 and was well attended, with thirty four attendees, including staff members Gillian Norman and Una Stock.

Jenifer MORLEY (née TAPP) Melanie HEARN (SMITH) Gillian JEFFREY (NORMAN) *staff* Karenza JACKSON (MUGLESTON) Mary BRIETBART (GRAY) Janet LOVE (ANDREW) Christine GUEDALLA (DOUGLAS) Jackie WADW (HOBBS) Di ALDER (BROOM) Diana WRIGHT (PERKINS) Elizabeth EDWARDS (HARDING) Penny FISHER Ann SWALLOW (AMOS) Lesley Alison HUBBARD (SKENE) Sue EVERY (BRATON) Una STOCK staff Jane CRESDEE (HUNTER) Penny MORGAN (RALPH) Claire LORENZO Penny SHERIDON (HAYCOCK) Caroline WHITEMAN (LEIGH) Penny ELLIOTT (ROBSON) Sara DALE (FIELDING) Barbara PICTON (YARBOROUGH PARKER) Charlotte LIPPMANN (GARGE) Alison SUMMERS Sue SEVERN (CONEY) Sarah HALL (JACKSON) Bibba KENNY (ROBERTSON) Vicki WORDEN (BISHOP) Sarah BLACK (HOLLIS) Lucy FRASER Gaye HARRIS (LLOYD) Sue GLOVER (RAINE)

Penny ELLIOTT (née ROBSON) gave a talk about her days at Hawnes in the 1950s. This was very much enjoyed and many of us recognised that the school we had been at in the 1960s and early seventies was not so very different!

The Chair's Report covers the necessary detail of the meeting. What emerges clearly are the bond of friendships that we have from our time at Hawnes. It is very special that we maintain these bonds some fifty years after the school closed. I'm sure we will endeavour to keep this going and look forward to AGM 2024.

Hawnes School Website

Please have a look at our updated website: <u>https://hawnes-school.org.uk</u>

This has been revamped for us by Adrian WALMSLEY who is the husband of an old Hagensian: Jennifer (Jenny) TODD. She was at school from 1956 to 1962.

If you would like to add any photos or information to this website please email one of the committee. The details are provided below.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Adrian very much for all his hard work, which is unpaid. He is on hand to help us should the need arise.

Charlotte LIPPMANN née GARGE (Webmaster)

COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Chair	Susan Glover (Raine)
Editor	Lucy Fraser
Hon treasurer	Alison Summers
Hon secretary	Sarah Hall (Jackson)
Membership secretary	
Susan Severn (Coney)	
GROUP REPRESENTATIVES	
Group I/II (1930-46), VI (1962-66)	
Julia Syrett (Lysandrides)	
Group III (1946-50), IV (1951-56), V (1957-61)	
Caroline Whiteman (Leigh)	
Group VII (1967-71) Vicki Worden (Bishop)	
Group VIII (1972-75)	Charlotte Lippmann (Garge)
Staff: Gillian Norman Jeffrey	

Contact details have been removed from this online version of the Newsletter

AGM 2024

The next AGM is provisionally booked for **Saturday 2nd March 2024** at the Westminster Grange Hotel, Vincent Square. [The nearest tube stations are Victoria/St. James Park/Westminster/Pimlico.]

Please put the date in your diaries. Details will follow and we look forward to seeing you in March.

Gems of continuity around Hawnes continue to emerge. If you have any stories that we can include in the next newsletter then please send them to me.

If you don't have my email address you can use the form at https://hawnes-school.org.uk/people/

The Old Hagensian's Association Hon Treasurer's Report 2023



Hopefully the entries for the accounts are self-explanatory with the only income being from the JP Morgan dividend which is reinvested.

Further details to report are as follows:

1) The entry for our JPM units represents their cost and not their value today.

On the 5th January 2022 they were worth £7066.11 and on the 24th January 2023 they had fallen to £5932.49 which includes the divided of £62.73 . A disappointing performance, but it does reflect the current economic climate and hopefully they will recover as previously we have had a good return from them.

- 2) This brings are total funds to £7337.75.
- 3) As you are all aware we are now on line and can take BACS payments. Although cheques are still welcome and accounted for about a third of payments this year.

Finally, a continued big Thank You to our Honorary Auditor, Hazel Neaverson, née Workman for her continued help and patience in the preparation of the accounts.

Alison Summers

Hon Treasurer

02nd March 2023

A day in the life of an Old Hag aged 83, by Christine Guedalla (née DOUGLAS).

The following has been written prompted by an email exchange, after OH was changed by auto-correct to old bag.

I feel much the same as I did 70 years ago and spend much time every week with at least one grandchild. Others from my generation may have aged parents, demented friends and partners, hospital appointments, convalescence, operations, treatments, arthritis slowing down everything except brains, physiotherapy and much more. Not to mention funerals, making speeches, keeping as fit as possible none of which is interesting or deemed newsworthy. Maybe if people are walking the Pennine Way or Striding Edge it would be interesting because the youngest Old Hag must be about 50 years old or thereabouts.

Generally I don't feel like an old bag but this morning before breakfast I could have. Presently a friend's small old dog is staying while she is in private room with ensuite on 15th floor with panoramic views at UCLH (On NHS). Dog has been brilliant traveller for years, staying in Hotels all over UK and Europe. Now aged 15 with minor kidney problems, this morning he woke 2 hours earlier than usual - performing everything on MY bedroom carpet (which has not had another animal on it - not even a mouse). Took an hour and a quarter to absorb the wet with copious pages of newspaper. This took till around 10.0 a.m. Then time to feed neighbour's haughty French part-Siamese cat, (neighbour gone to her Scottish realm for Hogmanay) followed by second visit in 3 days to Pets at Home, this time to buy urine-smell eliminator.

Lunch!

Dog asks to go out - for second time today.

Lunch!

2.15 - 4.0 dog walks beautifully on Hampstead Heath; we meet a friend and have a cappuccino. Dog behaves beautifully with all the other dogs and crowds - it's New Year's Day.

Home! Feed dog. Dog sleeps - hurrah! Speak to dog owner's neighbour about dog care when owner home from hospital. This is serious. Halt! I need loo as cappuccino was bought for me with caffeine instead of decaffeinated.

I called dog owner who answered phone but said she needed loo and would call me back. Dog demanded playtime which he got. Dog now asleep. Dog owner hasn't called back and I have written all this with one finger since then. I feel a lot better though.

It's now 7.45 and I have missed The Archers. Still need to call dog owner and get back to her neighbour.