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**We are pleased to acknowledge the financial support of the Medical Sickness Society in producing this Newsletter.**

## CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

As stated in my 'piece' last year, distribution of an annual Newsletter to members was an important resolution adopted by the new committee that was set up in 1990. The first issue in 1991 contained just 9 pages; by last year it had grown to 39 pages and it is just short of that this year. We hope readers feel it has also grown in terms of interest value. We are grateful, as always, to those who have contributed, albeit in some cases after a certain amount of persuasion. It would be nice to receive more contributions for the Alumni News section - this year Frin Mills Pritchard, who organised a 10-year reunion, is responsible for most of it, and Ian Grant again appeals for responses from his UBH Soccer Club mates.

As well as producing a Newsletter we want to use our subscription income to give as much support as possible to worthy causes in the Dental School, and therefore we continue our efforts to increase our membership. One might suppose that recruiting all, or almost all, graduating students would be fairly easy (after all, we have the Clinical Dean on our Committee) but it seems that filling in a simple standing order form presents a major problem for many students. And not only for students. I attended two of the reunions last year and after dinner circulated around the room, targeting especially those known not to be members. I handed out about 30 copies of the Newsletter, drawing attention to the standing order form in the centre. Invariably the response was not only positive but enthusiastic, with a promise of quick return of a completed form. But what happened? Just three forms were received. It's a tough life! Despite such frustrations we have managed to increase membership during the last 8 years from 314 to 491, an increase of 177, or 56%. This is not a highly impressive success rate considering that about 350 students have graduated during that period, but short of the Clinical Dean threatening the direst consequence for students who fail to sign up it is difficult to know what more we can do. Students, and alumni we meet at reunions, agree that our Association is "a good thing", but getting down to fill out one of those forms - that's the big problem!

We have normally supported several middle-year students for their electives during the summer term, on condition that they write an account of their experiences for the Newsletter. Last year, surprisingly, none applied to us for a grant; the reason for this is still not clear - students do not normally turn down a cash opportunity. However, we are pleased to have rustled up three contributions for this issue.

Finally - and with apologies - back to standing orders. A not insignificant number of members are still subscribing at the old rate of £3 - and some at the even older rate of £1. We are grateful to those who have updated their subscriptions to £5 (which was set about 10 years ago) and we request others to do likewise by....yes.....completing the form provided within.

**THE DENTAL SCHOOL YEAR**  
**Ken Marshall, Dental Clinical Dean**

There is a certain element of 'déjà vu' as I sit down to write this; I could simply begin by repeating the opening paragraph of last year's offering! The recurring phrase in the nightmares of Dental School staff these days is still "Subject Review". This major teaching assessment is now looming large on the horizon, and if the editor thinks that it has been a hard job to bring together the components of this journal he is welcome to apply his ample talents and energy to the compilation of the Dental School's Self Assessment Document which has been occupying our minds since well before Christmas. There is more than a little significance in the fact that the acronym is SAD, and you would surely be aware of this if you could but view the furrowed brows of those who have toiled towards its completion! That task, however, is now behind us and the mammoth task is to put in place all of the procedures and documentation to demonstrate that we do what we have said that we do and to prove that, if we say we do something well, that this is actually the case. There is no great relish being taken in the prospect of November, when we will face the four-day inquisition.

It would be nice to think that, with this in view, we could enjoy the stability of manpower to allow us to settle on individual roles within the framework of the procedure of the Review; but then that's the nature of wishful thinking. A Quality Assurance Co-ordinator has been seen as a figure central to the driving of this exercise in all of the other Dental Schools that have already been assessed, and we reckoned that we had found just the right person in Robin Matthews, with his undoubted energy, enthusiasm and good track record in the types of organisation required. But then, we weren't the only people who realised these as being Robin's attributes. "Where is he now?" you may well ask, and the answer is, "Probably sunning himself on a Caribbean beach at this very moment"! He has been enticed away to a Chair in the University of the West Indies so that he can use those same talents to restructure the curriculum of the Dental School in Trinidad. We wish him well, envy his escape but are very much aware of the loss at this particular time.

Robin, however, was not the first person to escape the trials and tribulations of the Subject Review. I have been writing in a very self-satisfied way over recent years on behalf of the School about the boost to our research profile and international standing which has resulted from the work of Neil Meredith. Neil was appointed to a Senior Lectureship in Bristol on the basis of his perceived potential which has been realised to our long-term detriment. Neil has worked hard in Bristol and, from time to time, in Sweden to establish the track record that would then become the focus of attention of the other dental schools. Leeds Dental Institute has been the eventual lucky winner and it has

created a department, which Neil has been chosen to head and which ideally suits his talents, in Biomaterials Science in Relation to Clinical Dentistry. Our only regret is that Bristol was not in a position to offer a similar post and we will sadly miss his company as well as his expertise.

The paradox of Neil's leaving is that, whilst we were not in the position of being able to offer him a Chair to compete with the offer from Leeds, we have decided to replace him with a new Professor in Restorative Dentistry whose role will be directed more towards undergraduate and postgraduate training based on an established, and hopefully continuing, research profile. The search is on, so watch this space for future developments. In the meantime, we have been allowed to appoint a locum lecturer and some of you out there will be interested to know that Gill Boswell is partially filling this post for us, with her recently acquired Eastman endodontic expertise.

We are actually running towards a period of longstanding staff retirement. Having now reached the 60s (that's age and not the decade of the century as some people might think!), I'm looking very much in that direction myself, but will undoubtedly be preceded by Mark Griffiths who is planning to make his grand exit in the year 2000. Mark has *almost* been in Bristol as long as I have but just spent a little more time losing his hair before getting here. His particular talents have probably not been given the opportunity to flourish as well as they might, but Mark has made a pretty good job over the years of managing to plough his own furrow, and he will be difficult to replace. Chris Stephens, though not anything like as long-in-the-tooth as Mark or myself, has, nevertheless, achieved as much in his lifetime here as most people do in three and he is firmly fixed on a part-time future with us from the next academic year. This will mean that he has to give up his role as Head of the Division of Child Dental Health, although he will obviously still be around to give us all the benefit of his vast experience of matters local and national for some years to come.

The last academic year has probably not seen as many changes in staff as in previous years, but the ones which have taken place have been quite significant. On other fronts, last year saw the 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the establishment of the Hannover exchange and the celebrations, in Hannover, were graced by the presence of both Professors Bradford and Jung. It was Professor Bradford's original idea for the Dental School to set this up and it was good to see him there, looking as sprightly as ever. This year signifies the 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the first actual exchange of staff and students and we aim to be in similar celebratory mood in the middle of June. Student exchange schemes have been flourishing in Bristol and we now have well-established links with the universities in Bordeaux, Leuven and Valencia, whose students regularly come to Bristol. Although these more recent exchanges have existed for a number of

years now, our difficulty has been to persuade our students to develop the required language skills to make it a truly two-way process. Last year and this have seen the first students make the trip to Bordeaux and we hope that this will kick-start proper 'exchanges' with other centres.

The one area in which we have remained stable over the last year has been that of works and buildings. The adult clinics are now well established and functioning as designed. This brief lull will soon come to an end, however, with the start in the summer of a scheme to upgrade and refurbish the Radiography Department. This will bring the normally attendant disruption but I am sure that the end result will justify the inconvenience. There can't be many aspects of the buildings or their contents which are still here and the way they were when I first arrived in Bristol, but I can't imagine that there are many of our graduates still in active practice who didn't learn that vital and initial skill on the very phantom heads which still lurk below a veneer of fibreglass in the Cons. Op. Tech. Laboratory! Well, at long last, they are about to go to that great phantom head laboratory in the sky and I am not sure if the sigh that will accompany their departure will be one of sadness or relief. I think that I'll just have to look on the new ones as containing the transmigrated spirits of the old ones as they have been manufactured for us as modified clones of those soon-to-be-dearly-departed originals. Here's hoping they may have a long and happy life in the company of many students to come. Drop in and see them some time!

## THE STUDENTS' YEAR

Paul McGannity, UBDSS President

The election of the new UBDSS committee saw the next batch of fresh-faced enthusiastic members committed to the usual extravagant aims, though aims that we still have firmly in our sights. One goal was to ensure that the pre-clinical years felt most definitely part of the unique clan known as dental students. The customary pub-crawl went off in the usual style, though the Sea Horse had to be sacrificed due to the construction of the new Children's Hospital. Still, a chance to get to the Hathorn Bar that little bit sooner, to taste the delights from our winning duo of bar managers, Heidi and Dave.

In true tradition, the calendar has been jam-packed with late bars and fancy-dress events, though one member of junior staff always seems to have a problem differentiating between the terms 'fancy-dress' and 'cross-dress'. The big event last term was the Christmas party, which saw the downfall of numerous angelic characters by the end of the night.

Stress management took a different form as many of us went off for a day of paintballing, enjoyed by both sexes and all years. Some of us were just a little sorry that our favourite members of staff had more pressing commitments in their diaries for such an occasion! Never mind, Simon Riddle kept the proverbial students' end up by winning the karting grand-prix.

The UBDSS football team has enjoyed great turnouts this year, with the team comprising of players from every one of the 5 years. The team has done well together during the intra-mural league and is eager to apply its finesse further afield. The winning combination will be fragmented and set at odds, however, in the forthcoming dental hospital six-a-side tournament where, again, every effort will be made to ensure the staff go home empty handed!

The Annual Dental Ball at the Winter Gardens, Weston-Super-Mare, was a huge success this year as a result of the immense hard work and dedication of Caroline Hardcastle and Kate Smith. The Clinical Revue received similar all-round praises after stunning efforts from the majority of M year. The obligatory heckling was kept at bay as a result of the superb audio set-up, thanks to the hours of hard work and professionalism from Ade Bennett.

Our major undertaking for the year is to see the refurbishment of the Dental Students' Common Room. Fund raising activities have been common place in an attempt to raise a tidy sum of £5,000. As those of you have attended the reunions will know, the place is looking a little sorry, so any contributions would be most gratefully accepted.

**We look forward to the remainder of the year, where a Grease Night and Slave Auction is already planned to raise funds for the Hanover Exchange, with Bristol being the hosts this year. I'm sure that a suitable summer affair will also take place, even if at the mercy of the elements, which could only fail in dampening the spirits that continue to ride high at Bristol Dental School.**

## STUDENT ELECTIVES

### THE EVERLASTING ELECTIVE

Suzanne Fleming and Andrew Jeffery

We chose to carry out an analgesic trial for our elective project. Little did we realise the enormity of this task! After talking to Professor Addy, we decided to base the study in Bristol where lots of help would be at hand. After many months of organising, obtaining funding and setting up the trial (and lots of meetings with Prof. Addy, Prof. Cowpe and Mr Bell), the project finally started at the end of August.

After an initial breakdown in communication which led to the drugs being wrongly randomised, we started to try and coerce unsuspecting subjects into participating. There were 3 groups of patients: (1) those provided with co-codamol (30/500), (2) those given paracetamol (500mg) and (3) those given a placebo. We provided 'rescue' medication for all in form of ibuprofen. All patients were undergoing the surgical removal of lower wisdom teeth.

During our elective period we recruited patients who were then seen one week post-operatively for a review, when they returned a diary card on which they had recorded their pain experience on a visual analogue scale. Several patients failed to return for their review appointments, therefore making us chase them up!

The project is still continuing, which is creating a bit of a problem with our imminent finals, but results so far have shown that there is a significant difference between both the active medications and the placebo, with co-codamol being slightly superior to paracetamol. Patients being treated by Mr Bell tended to have a lower pain experience: does this say anything about the surgical technique of the rest of us? Perhaps this is why all us dental students seek out Mr Bell when we have wisdom teeth troubles!

Overall it has been a very interesting but also demanding elective project, and slightly more time-consuming than we had originally anticipated. Our thanks must of course go to Prof. Cowpe, Mr Bell and Prof. Addy for all their support and advice, and to Schwarz Pharam for funding the study.



**FORENSIC DENTISTRY: FACIAL RECONSTRUCTION**  
**A COMPARATIVE STUDY BETWEEN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND SOUTH AFRICA**  
**Matthew Jerreat and Simon Riddle**

After a tiring 12-hour flight to Cape Town, we met Professor Vince Phillips at the airport. We were based in Tygerberg University Hospital in the suburbs of Cape Town for four weeks. Cape Town is dominated by a 1000m-high mountain and is surrounded by vineyards and beaches. One of its highlights is the abundance of quality golf courses, made difficult by the strong winds of the Western Cape. The Waterfront - where the dreadful bombing took place - was a lively and colourful place in which to eat and drink. However, beware of the South Africans when the rugby team is playing in town - it can be very noisy.

Our study looked at the success rate of corpse identification using facial reconstruction, comparing rates in South Africa and the United Kingdom. In addition to its obvious use in helping to solve crimes, it has a very interesting historical aspect in trying to discover what individuals and races were like facially. In 1953 excavators in Jericho found nine skull deposits that dated back to c7500 -5500BC. The value in facial reconstruction of finds such as these is enormous. No recorded scientific endeavour was made in this field until 1895 when the anatomist His attempted to identify the remains of Johann Sebastian Bach using soft tissue thickness measurements. Since then many scientists have claimed success (Garismov claimed a phenomenal 100%).

The method used to reconstruct a face on the skull is a combination of several techniques. The skull and jaws are analysed metrically and non-metrically to estimate the race and gender of the individual. If teeth are present Gustafson's method of age determination is used. A lateral cephalograph radiograph of the skull is taken after the mandible is articulated. This allows the profile to be drawn using the published soft tissue thickness in the midline of the face. The construction of the nasal profile is also undertaken at this time. The face is then reconstructed in clay using the published average tissue thickness.

The success rate of reconstruction by Phillips (1987-1995) was compared to that of Neave (1979-1997). Factors considered were successful identification of male and female skulls; Negroid, Caucasoid and other races; and the fragmentation of the skull.

The sculpturing of the face requires not only an artistic talent but also a detailed knowledge of physical anthropology. The use of facial reconstruction as a means of identification combines the talents of the artist and scientist and aims to construct a likeness of the deceased. It is not realistic to hope for a 100%

likeness; one can only hope for recognition of certain facial features by family and friends which may be characteristic enough to suggest an identification. Forensic facial reconstruction is, at best, a "scientific art".

Snow's success rate was about 70% and Cauldwell's 59%. Helmers conducted a double-blind trial in which two independent examiners reconstructed soft tissues on the casts of 12 skulls and achieved a 50% success rate. Other researchers in this field, such as Neave and Vanezis et al, who compared the 3-D technique using clay with computer graphics, again had varying success rates.

The results from this study show that Neave has a slightly higher overall success rate (60%) compared to Phillips (56%). Phillips, however, has had a slightly higher success rate than Neave over the last ten years. Phillips has seen predominantly Negroid cases; Neave mainly Caucasoid. Males and females were successfully identified in almost equal proportions by both Phillips and Neave. Both authors were able to reconstruct faces on complete skulls and were successful in all cases. This would appear to suggest that fragmentation does not affect the outcome. Facial reconstruction is an adaptable process and the manual technique, despite its many limitations, can be very effective. Even though the post-mortem material may be damaged or incomplete a face may be reconstructed using basic principles.

When considering the success of an attempt to identify a body using facial reconstruction we have to consider how the end product is publicised. This largely depends on chance as the circulation has to cover a wide enough area to include most of the population. The unidentified person may have come from another country or have lived a wandering and irregular life. Furthermore, it is not always in the interests of those who *do* recognise a facial reconstruction to respond. The success rate of Phillips and Neave since 1979 has been significant enough to warrant the acceptance of forensic facial reconstruction as an important adjunct in the process of human identification.

In conclusion, no matter how accurate a facial reconstruction is, if it reduces the number of unidentified persons or establishes the fate of a missing person then the process is worthwhile.

So that was the project; now to explore the rest of Africa. This included more golf, white-water rafting along the Zambezi, and then the real highlight: a canoe safari from Chirunda in Zimbabwe to Manapools. We were attacked by hippos along the way but our guide used his paddle to frighten them off. If that was not enough we still had to dodge the odd tree stump and a few crocodiles who were waiting for any unsuspecting victim who dared to trail a limb in the cooling water. We survived and then travelled to Durban where we surfed and

scuba-dived with sharks - no cage! We are now back in England safe and well, where we will study for our final year.

We would like to thank Richard Neave of Manchester University for his help and hospitality, and for sharing his data with us in order to give us the comparison to work with in South Africa.

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AUSTRALIA, MATE!  
Mark Gillis and Gary Price

When we discovered we had won the opportunity to travel to Australia our immediate reaction was to shout loudly "We're going to Australia, mate!" in bad Australian accents.

As we approached Sydney Airport we could see the famous opera house and the harbour bridge glowing warmly in the dawn sunshine below us. It was a stunning sight and one we never grew tired of. Our first port of call was the opera house itself where we booked tickets for La Traviata. The stunning building is made up of those striking segments which, if put together as a whole, would form parts of a perfect sphere; it is as if they are the discarded pieces of a giant, three-dimensional puzzle.

During the days we spent our time at the sprawling Westmead Hospital. Getting our elective completed in the allotted time proved more difficult than anticipated owing to the complex nature of the tasks we had set ourselves. Our project title was "A comparative study of the differences in perceived treatment need for the extraction of asymptomatic mandibular third molars between general dental practitioners and oral surgeons in Bristol (Eng) and Sydney (Aus)". We were obtaining results at a mere trickle until we discovered that, despite the overpopulation of dentists in Sydney, they are still often found inhabiting entire tower blocks. This certainly increased our workload and made us far worse for wear.

After Sydney, it was up the coast to Rockhampton where we met Dr John Dobson (a Bristol graduate and currently Central Queensland's Principal Dental Officer). He took us to a nearby aboriginal settlement where we were able to experience dental care outback-style. In the mining town of Blackwater we saw Central Queensland's mobile dental units at work; they seem much the same as in England but the workload is far greater.

Great Keppel Island was our next port of call. This tropical haven had everything a holidaymaker could want: paradise beaches, jet-skiing, surf skiing, parascending, tropical wildlife and the 1999 Australian swimsuit calendar photo-shoot. Camping on the island was a chance to get to grips with the local wildlife: goannas, lizards and even some possums - some of which decided to relieve themselves in our tent!

It was then up the coast by bus to the Whitsundays: without doubt the hot spot of our stay. We found accommodation with a local whose family we had met in Sydney. This enabled us to get to know some genuine Aussies and stay away from the hordes of backpackers that haunt the entire east coast of Australia.

Back in Sydney and the water crisis we thought we had seen the back of had reared its head again: three weeks before some dead cattle had slipped into the water system and it seemed that they hadn't quite wiped the pipes well enough. Bottled water again for the next week.

The last week in Sydney was spent winding down at the end of a very tiring, but rewarding, six weeks. All that was left was the long trip back to England and to catch up with our friends and their stories of faraway places....

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## ALUMNI REUNIONS

### THE RATTERS WEEK-END

On the weekend of the 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> of February The Ratters had a reunion in Peterborough. The Ratters are a unique group of Bristol graduates who started their training at the Dental School between 1965 and 1968 and were closely associated with the UBH rugby and football teams based at Brislington. They have their own tie, and failure to wear this results in a heavy pecuniary penalty, normally at the bar.

Members were requested to meet at 6pm sharp at the Bull Hotel in Peterborough (the jewel of the East) where they could exchange new and old stories. Later in the evening the group moved on to a local tandoori restaurant where a very tasty meal and excellent wine was enjoyed by all. Later, with further light refreshments at the Bull's bar, stories were told and songs were sung into the wee small hours of the morning, bringing back memories of yesteryear.



On the Saturday, while the girls and any hangers-on visited Queensgate, the largest indoor shopping centre in Europe, the boys visited the local golf course where some of them braved the elements for 9 holes. As the weather was deteriorating, the bar was open, and the Scotland-Wales rugby international was on, we all retreated into the golf club for some light refreshments and later to the Bull hotel to watch the rugby and enjoy the generosity of the management who organised waiter service all afternoon.



Following the afternoon revelries, everybody retired in order to prepare themselves for the evening banquet. Here is young Reg Bleakman caught red-handed playing with his rubber duck.



The girls were very attractive, dressed in all their finery. Here they are in a photo group after the banquet. They were obviously feeling in a jovial mood - probably as a result of the local brew.



The lads, however, appear to be in a more serious mood for their photocall - probably the result of seeing the bill for the girls' drinks.

After a pleasant meal, a few speeches were given welcoming all the guests to Peterborough and hoping that everybody had enjoyed themselves. A very amusing recitation was given by Vince Maiolini and as a result of his efforts he was awarded the Alan Booth trophy for joke making. Further reunions were provisionally arranged for Le Touquet in 2000 and a 30<sup>th</sup> anniversary repeat of the infamous rugby club visit to Guernsey in 2001.

Jim Pagan

#### 1973 REUNION, NOVEMBER 1998

Twenty five years ago a somewhat motley assemblage of assorted riff-raff were thrown out into an unsuspecting world by people who should have known better. Rather against the odds these same came together to see what havoc had been wrought on an innocent world and whether the years had exacted their revenge. It would be easy to surmise that those of less than normal hirsute-ness and greater than normal girth were the most in debt to an exploited society. This, of course, is all fallacy. Your friendly organising committee contend that they have now paid their price to society, wiped the slate clean yet remain, to a man, horizontally challenged - those who need a buckle both front and back.

However, on with the show. It was Saturday November 28, 1998. Not the first to be sure but, unusually, the sun shone on the world this day. Whimsy reigned supreme - sadly not that pleasantly compact student nurse who used to frequent the darker corners of Locals - but more the result of a lack of abstinence on the part of those who had gathered the previous evening.

The first quasi-official meeting was for the mandatory trip around the BDH as she is now. This trip was, my reporter states, split into two groups - the blokes, boisterous, hung-over and as smelly as they used to be, and the girls, ably attended by Brodie, after 25 years still as gallant as ever, giving a helping hand most notably where none was needed or requested.

Still Saturday, but now evening. The Swallow Royal, by this time regretting it had ever heard of ex-dental students, cleared a room at the furthest reaches of 'H-Block', threw in food, drink and whatever staff were out of favour that week and locked the doors.

So there we were, (almost) all together again after a quarter of a century. Eventually the silence was broken by a familiar sound when Challoner lifted his right cheek slightly from his chair and cried, wolf-like, to the moon. Portner and Meleck, whose timing remains as questionable as ever, wittily replied in kind.

The 'girls' (a word used for old-time's sake and not a sexist term at all, as your commentator remains one of the enlightened), as if guided by some large hand, made a break firstly for the doors, unfortunately locked, and then the windows. Protected as they were by the fates, none fell out - their suffering was only just beginning.

The spell was broken. Suddenly 25 years fell away as we dived gleefully into the havoc of reminiscence. The wine, like Lansley, was now gushing effusively everywhere, lubricating those parts not seen in public since student days. Familiar sights abounded, the crossing of Myrvold's eyes, the sagging of Postlethwaite's knees, Meleck's hand up Portner's backside. And then there was 'Johansen', like some immortal Norse God unchanged by the years - how we hated him!

Prizes were awarded, mostly in some knee-jerk reaction of revenge. Wood F., unable to shake of the jibes of 'anorexic', was rewarded for his lack of ability to grow sideways. Wood J. was rewarded for yet another slip of the tongue, this time some comment about having two cats. Davies O., childlike in his innocence, came with his new wife, a girl of rare understanding, and won the inflatable sheep to practise being Welsh with. Reece S., unaltered by the years, giving a passable impression of a motorised curtain, swooshed up to carry off the prize for swooshing, and Halvorsen B., as surly an individual as one would ever wish to meet, was given a prize because he asked for one. Geir, from nowhere, produced two merciless caricatures of the organisers who, as a result, looked embarrassed, apologised and swore faithfully never to do it again.

This account is true. Ask Reg Andlaw - he was there... mostly....

Tony Cropper

*Tony Cropper produced a 47-page booklet to commemorate the 25-year reunion. Entitled 'Whose Face is it Anyway?' it features a page for each of the 41 members, with two photographs side by side - the official University mugshot and a recent one (in two cases a photofit image!) - followed by a summary of each life history. Amazingly, only 3 of the 41 failed to contribute - an impressive example of persistence and persuasion, Tony!*

1978 REUNION, JANUARY 1999

Twenty years on, the class of December 1978 came together again on a Friday in January 1999 at the dental students' bar. First impressions were along the lines of "My don't the students look young, and haven't they got it cushy with this bar, and golly you haven't changed a bit in twenty years." A convivial



evening ensued during which it transpired that Niki Hawkins was wearing the same outfit as at the last reunion. Sailesh mistook Jackie Hemmings for an attending spouse and Jon Hicks could not remember what an MOD is as he is now a pilot with British Airways. Jenny Davis had photographs of a dangerous looking bunch, slim, dark haired, hirsute in the extreme, and mean-looking - any resemblance between those present and the photos was deemed to be entirely coincidental. It was then over to the White Hart - now, that really had not changed!

Saturday morning and a tour round BDH with Jane Polge and another gallant volunteer. More faces appeared to renew acquaintance with the old place. Simon Blackburn gave Esmail Harunani, boss of 25 associates, a scare by using his misplaced mobile phone in a mischievous manner. However it was traced to the Prosthetics Lab, the only part of BDH I recognised.

Saturday afternoon was spent either lining the stomach with castor oil, beer, or afternoon tea in anticipation of the main event. Late arrivals were spotted in the foyer, Andy Lane and Colin Bunce amongst this group.

At 1900 hours members congregated in the bar. Apologies had been received from Maria Cockle, Janet Scott and Cathy Compton. Iqbal had travelled the furthest from British Columbia but Tori Lundeby, Norway, and Maggie Softly, Germany, had also made long journeys to be there. The rest had emerged from the idyll that is general dental practice. Professionally none has as yet made enough to retire and all were working, although three had left dentistry behind, Sharon Bennet to medicine, Maria Cockle to the Stock Exchange and Jon Hicks to aviation. Orthodontics seemed to be the main speciality, with the ladies leading the way.

Social interaction continued as if time had stood still in 1978. Now, though, the conversations had a more family feel to them. Duncan Lamond had just welcomed the birth of his second child whilst others were celebrating the departure of a child to University. As far as I know there were no grandparents amongst us. An excellent meal at the Swallow Royal Hotel led onto some dancing and it was clear that no one had yet had a hip replacement. By now conversations were reliving episodes from student days, of beer and skittle matches, Hanover exchanges and, of course, the reason for our being together, the Bristol Dental Hospital and the Club that we were once all members of. By 4 o'clock on the Sunday morning the final revellers took their sodden livers to bed and concluded an excellent reunion in which only five of the thirty-eight failed to attend.

In the haze of memory I seem to recall a decision to organise a 25-year reunion. Luckily, being well over forty and of failing memory, this cannot be confirmed!

Mark Smith

#### 1983 REUNION, NOVEMBER 1998

Our 15-year reunion weekend got off to a fine start on Friday evening, November 13, when a few of us gathered for drinks at the White Hart. Coincidentally there was a BDH meeting at Burwalls on the same evening, so we popped over there and thoroughly enjoyed the talk and humour provided by Dr Phil Hammond (Celebrity Doctor, Ex Bristol Graduate). We couldn't believe our luck when we learnt there was also a dental disco at the BDH! The die hards among us stayed there for the remainder of the evening.

Saturday afternoon saw us back at the White Hart at lunchtime. This was followed by an updated tour of the BDH, kindly given by Dave Williams and Ken Marshall.

Of the 45 people from our year we were pleased to see 33 plus partners and guests join us for the main part of the weekend at The Redwood Lodge Hotel & Country Club. We all enjoyed a splendid evening, with only one hiccup. Our after-dinner speaker (unknown in the dental world) came by recommendation as a professional broadcaster and speaker - however, entertaining he was not! Apologies once again to all those who were present! Thankfully we were able to move swiftly on to the raffle, which had been organised by Melanie Gould (née Williams). The grand sum of £250.00 was raised for the Red Cross. The remainder of the evening was spent re-acquainting ourselves with old friends. We also enjoyed a good 'bop' into the small hours.

The weekend was rounded off with a lunchtime buffet at the New Inn, Backwell. We hired the skittle alley, which went down well with the children who joined us. Unfortunately, a few people had to 'bow out' of this part of the weekend due to sore heads! We're all now looking forward to 2003 and our 20-year reunion.

Finally, I'd like to thank Dave Wood, Janet Griffiths and Melanie Gould for their help in organising such a successful weekend.

Shilly Sharma

## 1988 REUNION, NOVEMBER 1998

This was the year of 'the bulge' (at the start of 2<sup>nd</sup> BDS there were 65 of us!). Fifty eight qualified at final BDS. This was the year that had a Christmas dinner every year, held a 'Slave Auction' to raise funds for Hanover Exchange which led to Martin Woodhead losing half of his beard, were the first to have a proper licensed bar to 'manage' and then held a six-year reunion!

Frin Mills organised the 10-year reunion on Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> November 1998. The afternoon began with a tour of the BDH, led by Ken Marshall and Dave Williams. The common room and 'new' lecture theatre were the only bits which were reassuringly familiar.

As people arrived at the Aztec Hotel (Almondsbury) there were many happy reunions: Rita and Helen patched things up after 10 years - and neither of them could remember exactly why they fell out during S year anyway!

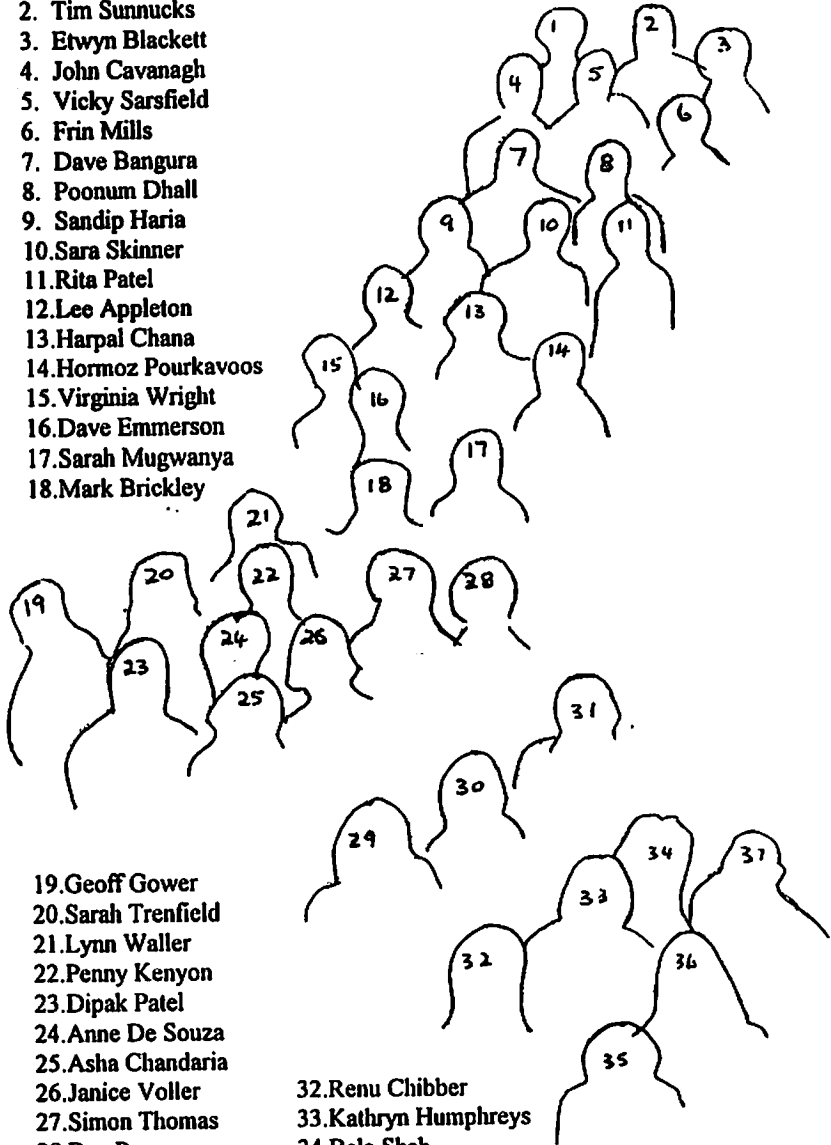
As a good excuse for a new outfit the dress code for dinner was cocktail/evening (ladies) and black-tie (gents). We met up first for a glass of fruit punch. No one seemed to have aged much, although perhaps some sported a little less hair! Everyone squashed together for a group photograph, but despite Prof. Stephen's predictions the stairs did not collapse!

At the five-course dinner everyone received an 'updated final year book'. After a sumptuous meal Frin welcomed everyone, particularly Etwyn who had travelled over especially from Barbados, and Prof. Stephens (Ortho) who was the only member of staff brave enough to attend. Ken Marshall (Clinical Dean - I wonder if *his* ties ever droop) took out his chewing gum long enough to act as a very entertaining after-dinner speaker and proposed the toast to our year and many more reunions. Tim then gave a masterfully prepared vote of thanks, good practice for his forthcoming role as best man at Ben's wedding next May.

After dinner a few strutted their stuff in the disco, while in the bar the video of the 1987 dental review was shown. Tim was overheard to say "I can't believe how un-P.C. we were"(!). Everyone mingled between the bars and dining room and caught up on each other's news before gradually drifting away home or to their rooms. The last few die-hards (Hormoz, Tim, Ben, Rita, Vicky, Dave Obree (no, he wasn't in our year but turned up at about 2am), Dave Bangura, Sandip, Darren, Frin) finally ran out of steam (or in Rita's case cigars) and by 4am the event was finally over. Everyone looked fairly jaded at breakfast! Tim and Vicky presented Frin with some flowers on Sunday - they'd forgotten to bring them to the dinner!



1. Helen Rodd
2. Tim Sunnucks
3. Etwyn Blackett
4. John Cavanagh
5. Vicky Sarsfield
6. Frin Mills
7. Dave Bangura
8. Poonum Dhall
9. Sandip Haria
10. Sara Skinner
11. Rita Patel
12. Lee Appleton
13. Harpal Chana
14. Hormoz Pourkavoos
15. Virginia Wright
16. Dave Emmerson
17. Sarah Mugwanya
18. Mark Brickley



19. Geoff Gower
20. Sarah Trenfield
21. Lynn Waller
22. Penny Kenyon
23. Dipak Patel
24. Anne De Souza
25. Asha Chandaria
26. Janice Voller
27. Simon Thomas
28. Ben Pearson
29. Farah Lalji
30. Ian Hughes
31. Darren Hills

32. Renu Chibber
33. Kathryn Humphreys
34. Bela Shah
35. Raja Parekh
36. Fiona Miller
37. Jeremy Rowe

For future reference the Aztec Hotel was a good venue. The conference office staff were very helpful and many people commented that the food was good. The service was excellent and unobtrusive and the hotel was able to arrange or recommend facilities such as the disco, photographer etc. The hotel has a 4\* rating and plenty of car parking, also a leisure suite with pool, jacuzzi etc. Unusually, the Aztec can accommodate groups of any size for functions, whereas the Swallow can't do more than 80 or less than 150.

A small profit was made, and £15 was sent to Reg Andlaw for Association funds.

Frin Mills

## ALUMNI NEWS

*Please send us snippets of news for inclusion in our next Newsletter - the tear-off slip below the Standing Order form on the centre page may be helpful.*

*The information about the 1988 year was collected by Frin Mills Pritchard, who organised a reunion last November.*

### 1959

**Richard Pratt** retired in December 1994 as Consultant Oral and Maxillofacial Surgeon at the Middlesborough General Hospital, but continued part-time as Clinical Director of the Department of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery and Orthodontics until September 1997. He is now fully retired, enjoys a busy family life, keeps physically fit with badminton and cycling, and mentally fit with Open University courses and part-time A-level Maths studies.

### 1963

**Martin Bastick**, after six years ('62-'68) in the Royal Army Dental Corps serving in Malaya, BAOR and the UK, and then five years working in the Shell Oil Hospital in Brunei, settled into dental practice in Kingston Beach, Tasmania. He has four children: one a four-year-old, the other three lawyers in Sydney. He visits the UK every two years.

### 1969

**John Green** moved from Northamptonshire to Lincolnshire in 1997 to take up a post as Consultant in Dental Public Health

### 1978

**Prof. Chris Stephens (MDS)** claims the first diagnosis of an orthodontic patient via videoconferencing - between the Broadwalk Dental Practice in Knowle, Bristol, and the Bristol Dental Hospital - in May 1998.

### 1983

**Melanie Gould (née Williams)** organised a raffle during the 15-year reunion at Redwood Lodge last year and raised £250 for the Red Cross.

### 1988

**Lee Appleton** did VT, general practice, 2 years at Med. School and then back to general practice in Stoke on Trent. DGDP in 1996. Married to Virginia (see later), enjoys cycling and tennis. **Dave Bangura** studied medicine and is now in general medical practice in Bicester, Oxfordshire, removing wisdom teeth in his spare time. Dave is divorced, with 2 sons. His aim is to still be single 10 years from now. **Tarlok Bhardwaj** is currently believed to be working in

Australia. Married with three children. **Etwyn Humphrey (née Blackett)** is in private practice in Barbados spending two afternoons per week working in a free Government clinic. President of the Barbados Dental Association. Married to **Winsmore Humphrey**, a chartered accountant. Plays the piano, works on community service projects, keeps fit with aerobics/weights and does desktop publishing. **Mark Brickley** worked as an associate until 1991 then obtained an MScD and PhD. Owns a practice in Somerton, Somerset, whilst doing part-time MOrth. Ambition is to be in the same job five days a week. Married to **Nicki**, a teacher, has 3 children (4,2, and 2 months). Enjoys photography, kite making and his play station. **Dorothea Spinks (née Brown)** spent 5 years in Braintree Essex as VT, then associate, now associate in Catford London. Married to **Nigel Spinks**, a social worker, one daughter (3 months). Still plays a lot of sports, especially netball and badminton. **John Cavanagh** is a GDP in Andover, Hampshire in a 7-surgery practice. Married to **Amanda** a chartered accountant, with 2 children aged 4 and 2 years. Enjoys photography, squash, cycling and is involved in Round Table. **Harpal Chana** is now a specialist registrar in Restorative Dentistry, obtained an MSc at the Eastman Dental Institute. Has ambitions to be a consultant in restorative dentistry. Married to **Jasbir**, with 2 children aged 3 and 2. Spent 7 months travelling around the world. **Asha Gower (née Chandaria)** is in general dental practice in Denham, Bucks. Married to **Geoff**, one son (1 year), Hopes to be happy, wealthy and healthy 10 years from now. Between jobs in Bristol as a GDP **Renu Brindle (née Chibber)** spent a year working in Australia and six months travelling round the world. She has recently returned from a year in South Africa doing research for the MRC. Married to **Peter**, a doctor, they have two children (**Hannah** 2 ½ ) and **Alexander** who was born 'out in the bush' 8 months ago. **Renu** spends most of her time being a Mum and socialising, hobbies include gym, horse riding. Her ambition is to live a cozy little life in a village with her own practice. **Paul Cornish** is an Associate in Taunton, has the Diploma in Postgraduate Dental Studies (DPDS) from Bristol University. Married to **Diane**, a graphic artist. No children but two cats. Enjoys squash, golf, computers, travelling and eating out. **Annie Chittenden (née De Souza)** is a partner in a practice in Cheadle, Staffs and does a private practice day in Burslem, Stoke on Trent. Also a clinical assistant in Orthodontics at her local hospital. Married to **David**, a chartered surveyor, no children. Coaches softball and is Captain of Dunston Village Badminton team. **Poonum Winayak (née Dhall)** is a GDP, living in Osterley, Middlesex. Married to **Kamal**, a doctor, they have one daughter (3) with another baby due in March 1999. **David Emmerson** worked as an associate in Bristol for 8 years and is now in Bracknell. He has attended the ADA conferences for the last three years. Hopes to be a principal in 10 years time. Married to **Anne** in June this year, she is a bilingual PA in London, they have no children. **Mark Golder** who knows? No replies, last known address was in Chelmsford. **Mike Gould** is living in High Wycombe. **Geoff Gower** is in general dental practice in Amersham, Bucks.



Married to Asha, one son (1 year). Obviously still not doing any work for exams, **Sandip Haria** achieved MSc (Oral Med/Surg) in 1989, FDSRCS in 1992, MSc (Ortho) in 1995 and MOrth RCS in 1996. Now works as a specialist practitioner in Enfield and part-time at Watford General Hospital. Married to Deepti, another dentist, they have two children Anika (2) and Keval (1). **Tony Hill** is a GDP in Bath. **John Hill** has achieved Diploma in Postgraduate Dental Studies (DPDS). Lives in a house called 'Widgerys' in Okehampton, Devon. Unable to attend the reunion as about to become father of twins! **Darren Hills** has had various hospital and practice jobs and studied for FDSRCS, MSc(Ortho) and MOrth. In 1997 he set up a specialist orthodontic practice in Great George Street, Bristol. Still young, free and single, he hopes he doesn't have any children yet. He plays tennis, squash and enjoys running and drinking! **Graham Hughes** lives in Callington, Cornwall, and works in Denplan's Hartley practice in Plymouth. Previously worked in Dorset (Wareham, Poole) for 7 years. Worked for 3 months in a practice where the toilet seat was stolen by a patient. Currently doing Bristol's BUOLD course. Married to Linda who is studying psychology at Plymouth University, they have no children. Still into sports like caving, climbing up mountains the hard way, canoeing. **Ian Hughes** bought a single-handed practice in 1994 and expanded it to two surgeries, has been a V.T. trainer twice. He is studying for his DGDP and is a member of the LDC. Married to Wendy, a structural engineer, they have two children, Jessica (4) and Jake (1). Races a Formula Ford in his spare time. **Kathryn Hudson (née Humphreys)** lives in Herefordshire and has her own single-handed practice in Knighton, Powys and one day per week in Hereford Casualty Department providing emergency dental treatment to unregistered patients. Married to Clive who is studying for HND/BA in Business, they have two children, Martin (6) and Stuart (4). Enjoys family life and spends a lot of time liaising with Martin's special school improving his communication skills (he is autistic). **Dave Jordan** is in Barbados. **Penny Macmillan (née Kenyon)** works in independent practice in Nailsea, recently part time. Married to Murdo Macmillan, a computer consultant, they have one child, Isla (1) and two dogs. **Farah Jamel (née Lalji)** is an associate in Peterborough, previously in Birmingham. Married to Zaher, a business analyst (IT) they have no children. Farah's hobbies include housework and shopping and her ambition is to work part time so that she can do more shopping! **Atul Mehta** is working/studying in Australia. **Fiona McFarlane (née Millen)** did VT in Basingstoke and was an associate in Reading. Then SHO jobs in Bristol and Southampton. Passed FDSRCS in 1995 and now studying for MOrth at Guy's and working there as a specialist registrar in Orthodontics. Lives near Southampton on the edge of the New Forest so spends a lot of time commuting, also plays in various orchestras and chamber music groups (violin) and goes horse riding. Married to Andrew, the MD of Southern 'Autotrader' and 'Free Ads', no children. **Katherine Pritchard (née Mills)** did VT on Anglesey (North Wales) then associate for 8 ½ years, for the last 5 years Denplan/Private. Clinical

Assistant in Ortho part-time since 1991. DGDP in 1996. Before kids, involved in LDS, Welsh GDSC etc. Audit/clinical effectiveness facilitator. Now working as part-time locum in the CDS in Caernarfon. Married to Stephen, chartered surveyor. Two daughters Cara (4) and Megan (1). Nicky Musto (née Morris) is reported to be retired from dentistry, married to Nigel with three children. Address in Burnham on Crouch, Essex. Sarah Kabanda (née Mugwanya) is an SDO at Kings Dental Institute, London, has the MCDP. Married to an industrial engineer, with one daughter (4), they live in SE London and Sarah enjoys reading, gym and socialising. Rajeshree Parekh now has an MSc in Paediatric Dentistry and has just begun an SDO job in Barking and Brentwood area. She is still young, free and single and enjoys yoga, painting and travelling in her free time. Zahida Parveen works 2 days/week in a specialist implant centre in Margate and ½ day doing orthodontics at a local health centre. Married to Brian, they have two children (4 ½ years and 3 weeks) and recently moved to Birchington, Kent. Anil Patel lives in Harrow, Middlesex. Dipak Patel worked as an associate in Swindon and Kent gaining much experience in sedation/GA. Now principal of a rapidly expanding practice in Sidcup, Kent (associates, VT's, hygienists etc). DGDP, UK in 1993 and has part I of MGDS, now working towards part II. Married to Minal who helps to run the practice, they have two children Sureena (3) and Billeesh (2). Plays squash, golf and enjoys his family and travelling. Kalpa Patel lives in Ilford, Essex. Rita Patel has been in practice in London for the last 5 years, part time. Studying make-up and special effects for TV/films at Shepperton Film Studios and Teddington TV studios, lived in LA (California) for 2 years appearing in several movies as an extra (extra what?). Young, free, single, no kids, does a lot of going out and travelling (Cuba and Peru most recently), snow boarding, sky diving, hot air ballooning, water skiing, Spanish evening classes. A bit of a 'no fear' girl. Ben Pearson joined the Navy and took part in the BT Global Challenge round the world yacht race, is now doing an MSc in perio, at the Eastman. Last known address was in Bristol, a house previously shared with Tim Sunnucks. Ben's fiancée is Becks Shaw, a Royal Navy Officer and the wedding is next May. His special dietary requirement for the reunion dinner was lager. Hormoz Pourkavoos is no longer in Bristol. Everyone knew he was coming to the reunion and some even wanted to sit with him: an address in London was forthcoming only a month ago. Hormoz claims to have climbed Mt Everest, been a mercenary in Africa, done VSO in the Amazon and bought a pair of trainers since he qualified. He is quoted as spending his life 'checking out girls and going to clubs'. Unmarried (in possession of a sprout in preference to a spouse), he has no children (well none that he was admitting to) and is a train spotter in his spare time. He performs masseur duties on request wherever a spare pool table may be found. Dave Protheroe is in practice on his own from part of his home in Helston, Cornwall. Still unmarried, his hobbies include stained-glass making. Helen Marson (née Rodd) has followed a fast-track career in paediatric dentistry at the Eastman and Sheffield Dental School and is

now doing research funded by the MRC. She is undergoing orthodontic treatment involving loss of upper 6's and a lower 2, with headgear and all! She is married to James and they spend their spare time travelling. **Jeremy Rowe** spent six months in Zimbabwe after doing VT, then returned to Devon buying his own practice in Bideford. Married to Rhona (previously a BDH dental nurse and now part-time orthodontic DN) they have two daughters Nancy (20 months) and Amelia (1 month). Spare time is spent surfing and playing hockey. **Vicky Simpson (née Sarsfield)** is a part-time associate in Bristol (was previously full time). Married to Peter, Marketing Manager of a telecommunications company, they have a son Charlie (1). **Bela Shah** is working as an associate in Bournemouth while she buys her own practice, has worked in several practices since qualifying and spent 12 months in Australia. She is working for the DGDP. Still young, free and single, she enjoys keep fit and reading and her ambition is to have a successful practice, be a VT trainer and achieve the DGDP. **Sara Hurley (née Skinner)** is an Army Dental Officer, has served in Germany, the Gulf War, Bosnia, Preston and N. Yorkshire! Her commission with the Army ends in 2004. Married to Tim who is also in the Army, they have a four-month-old daughter. Sara has represented the Army in cross-country running and also enjoys gardening and amateur dramatics. **Mark Staunton** has an address in Birmingham. **Tim Sunnocks** worked in Bristol for 9 years, 4 NHS then 5 private before moving to West End practice in London, mainly endo, perio, crown and bridge. Has settled down with Natalie Richard, an anaesthetist, spare time is spent "doing the same old 'sad' things" - reading, socialising, travelling and playing football. He is godfather to Vicky's son. He hopes to be 41 ten years from now. **Gary Thomas** is understood to be married and doing medical training in Nottingham. **Simon Thomas** is now a dentist in the RAF, previously worked as a civilian with the Army in Germany. Originally did VT in Devon then worked as an associate in Bristol and Weston-Super-Mare. Married to Jill, an accountant, they have two children, Jack (3) and Kiera (1 ½). Simon plays golf and socialises in his spare time and hopes to still be around in 10 years. **Sara de Souza (née Trenfield)** is now a specialist registrar in anaesthetics/ITU at the Imperial School of Medicine, London. Achieved FDSRCS pursuing oral and maxillofacial surgery career and did MB in Bristol, then changed course. Married to Tony (Annie's brother) a cariothoracic consultant at Brompton Hospital. No children yet. Spare time is spent sleeping and eating (but not cooking). Ambition is to be a consultant, possibly in Intensive Care, enjoy life and have a family. **Janice Eatough (née Voller)** is in general practice part-time in a village south of Cambridge, previously worked in Bristol and Reading. Married to Jonathon, a clinical scientist (Radiation Protection) at Addenbrookes Hospital. Two children Daniel (4) and Rachel (nearly 2), actively involved with local Baptist church, also singing barbershop, gardening etc. Lives in Cambridge. **Mark Wilson** is in general practice and lives quietly at home in Darlington with wife and two cats. **Christina Wong** - address in Blackburn. **Virginia Appleton (née Wright)** is

working 3 days per week in Buxton as a Community Dental Officer in S. Cheshire. Did VT in Buxton and various GDP jobs (Morecambe, Blackpool, Oldham, Leyland) and CDS jobs. Happily married to Lee, with two daughters, Ellen (3) and Kitty (1) and living in Nantwich, Cheshire. Lynne Waller has worked in various practices around Bristol, achieved her Diploma in Clinical Hypnosis at Sheffield University and is secretary to the BSMDH West of England Branch. Married to Peter who works for IBM, they have 3 children Jenny (12) Tom (11) and Andrew (nearly 10). They live in Bristol. Spare time is spent at exercise classes and gardening.

## 1989

October 1997 was a good month for Jeremy Peak: he completed orthodontic training in Cardiff and his son Harry was born. He is currently the Armed Forces Specialist Adviser in Orthodontics in Germany. He will return next year to civilian specialist practice in Plymouth.

## UBH SOCCER CLUB NEWS

Two weeks before Christmas, sadly, my Dad died. He was in his 90<sup>th</sup> year and, of course, it meant we had to contact many of his old friends. Sixty six years ago he founded an Old Boys Soccer Club in Leyton, in East London. A time when to have a team, a ball and a pitch and to have them all on the same day was a great achievement. Of course the ball was heavy uncoated leather and it had laces which left their mark when you headed it. Dad's skill, he told me, was finding teams who had a pitch. His friends [now in their 80s, some having been chief executives for big multinationals] recounted how they eagerly awaited the arrival each week of the beautifully-produced cards telling them where and when they were playing. Within a year or so there was a second team. Last-minute changes due to circumstances necessitated a walk to friends to find players. The club continues to thrive and now turns out six teams each week and, amusingly, still uses borrowed pitches.

All this seems so unhurriedly romantic compared with modern-day practices. With my eldest now at Bristol studying dentistry I can tell you they all have a phone in their rooms with voice-mail, also their own e-mail address which they can access from any terminal in the University, never mind the mobiles and pagers as well. Students today have their own bar in the dental school. Clinical and preclinical students can meet after work and over a few pints sort out the team and tactics for Saturday's match, or chat with members of staff equally in need of refreshment. It all seems so cool!! So I suppose somewhere between the two, certainly timewise anyway, was US. I don't remember the *cool* or the *unhurriedly romantic*, just the chasing around in a ridiculous NSU or on foot. Sticking lists in many different common rooms and doctors' messes and knocking

on people's flats to bully them to make up numbers. Then still ending up short. Interestingly I never remember us losing with ten men. But of course what I remember most was all the fun we had actually playing the games and the characters we played with, always moaning at Clive (sorry), and players always referred to with their dad's christian name.

So I guess whatever the pace of life or the state of technology and communications, we still need that chap with the pitch, a ball, and the energy to find the team. Right now I'm more than happy to let others do just that. What I would like is to encourage a few old or not-so-old-members of the club to drop me a line with news, views and recollection. Last year my e-mail was misspelt at publication, so I will just give my address, and I will await those beautifully produced cards. Let's start the millennium with some proper gossip.

Ian Grant  
56 High Street  
Wootton Bassett  
Swindon SN4 7AQ.  
Tel: 01793 852360 or 853411.

## OBITUARY

### Owen Phillips

The Ratters reunion (reported on page 13) also marked a very sad milestone, as for the first time we were without Owen Phillips, who tragically passed away, aged 52, last March 1998. He succumbed to an aortic aneurysm, having successfully overcome a similar manifestation three years earlier.

Owen came down to Bristol in 1966 and qualified in December 1971, during which time he will be remembered as the quintessential Welshman that he was. He loved his rugby and singing but also the language and culture of Wales, though not to the exclusion of others, as he loved to travel and broaden his horizons. All who met and knew him will remember that he was a gentle, chivalrous man with a great capacity for fun, but who always knew when to stop.

On the rugby pitch he made the fly-half position for the UBH team his own and demonstrated all the deceptive pace and ball-handling skills one would expect with his pedigree.

Many will also remember Owen seated in his pride and joy, a convertible Triumph Vitesse, hood down and boating cap at a jaunty angle, driving with elan and panache, but not always with much skill, as one unscheduled visit to a field amply demonstrated; no harm was done and with much ribbing and ribaldry the weekend jaunt to Aberystwyth continued.

Academia, unlike athleticism, did not come naturally to Owen, but once freed of the constraints of passing examinations all his personal qualities and manual dexterity skills ensured success as a dental practitioner. He embarked on a very happy and successful partnership with Paul Garton which was only broken by his sudden death.

Similarly, before qualifying, Owen had met, courted and married Jane, with whom a happy marriage and three children followed, recently celebrated in their silver wedding. Our thoughts and sympathy are naturally with them. We share the sad loss of such a wonderful husband, father, partner and friend.

Brian Griffiths.

## FORTHCOMING REUNIONS

*We have been notified that the following reunions are being organised. The name and address of each organiser are given below - please contact him/her if you have not already been in touch.*

- |             |  |   |
|-------------|--|---|
| <b>1969</b> | <p>23 October 1999<br/>           Christopher Barton<br/>           Grass Vale<br/>           Penpol<br/>           Feock<br/>           Cornwall TR3 6RU</p>          | <p>Telephone: 01872 862425</p>  |
| <b>1974</b> | <p>4 December 1999<br/>           Pru Simpson<br/>           The Coach House<br/>           Cranhams Lane<br/>           Cirencester GL7 1TZ</p>                       | <p>Celia Staunton<br/>           Heath Cottage<br/>           Ferry Lane<br/>           Thelwall<br/>           Cheshire</p> <p>Telephone: 01925 264032</p> |
| <b>1979</b> | <p>(date to be arranged)<br/>           Michael Fardy<br/>           Le Lechmere<br/>           Wick Road<br/>           Llandow<br/>           Cowbridge CF71 7PY</p> | <p>Telephone: 01656 890358</p>  |
| <b>1984</b> | <p>30 October 1999<br/>           Mark Bloor<br/>           23 Poole Road<br/>           Westbourne BH4 9DF</p>  | <p>Telephone: 01202 769216</p>  |
| <b>1989</b> | <p>3-5 December 1999<br/>           Ann Whitby<br/>           Garden Maisonette<br/>           35 Abbotsford Road<br/>           Bristol BS6 6EY</p>                   | <p>Telephone: 0117 9079139</p>  |

1993      14 May 1999  
 Sarah Sheen  
 29 Upper Belgrave Road  
 Clifton  
 Bristol BS8 2XL

Telephone: 0117 9143181  
 e-mail: SarahSheen@bristol.ac.uk

*We are pleased to help reunion organisers in any way we can. We can provide address labels and reimburse postage costs. Please contact Reg Andlaw or Diana Collard (telephone numbers on inside front cover)*

#### INCOME AND EXPENDITURE 16.11.97 - 15.11.98

Income		Expenditure	
Subscriptions*	£1728.00	Donations	
		Dental School Library	£ 200.00
Donation from Medical	£ 120.00	UBDSS	£ 150.00
Sickness Society**	<u>£1848.00</u>	Newsletter	
		Typing	£ 100.00
		Printing	£ 287.00
		Distribution	£ 132.92
		Miscellaneous	£ 53.96
		Bank Charges	£ 94.42
		Total	<u>£1018.34</u>

\* Current subscription is £5 but many old standing orders have not been changed.

\*\* For Newsletter.

BANK BALANCE AT 15<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 1998      £3111.80