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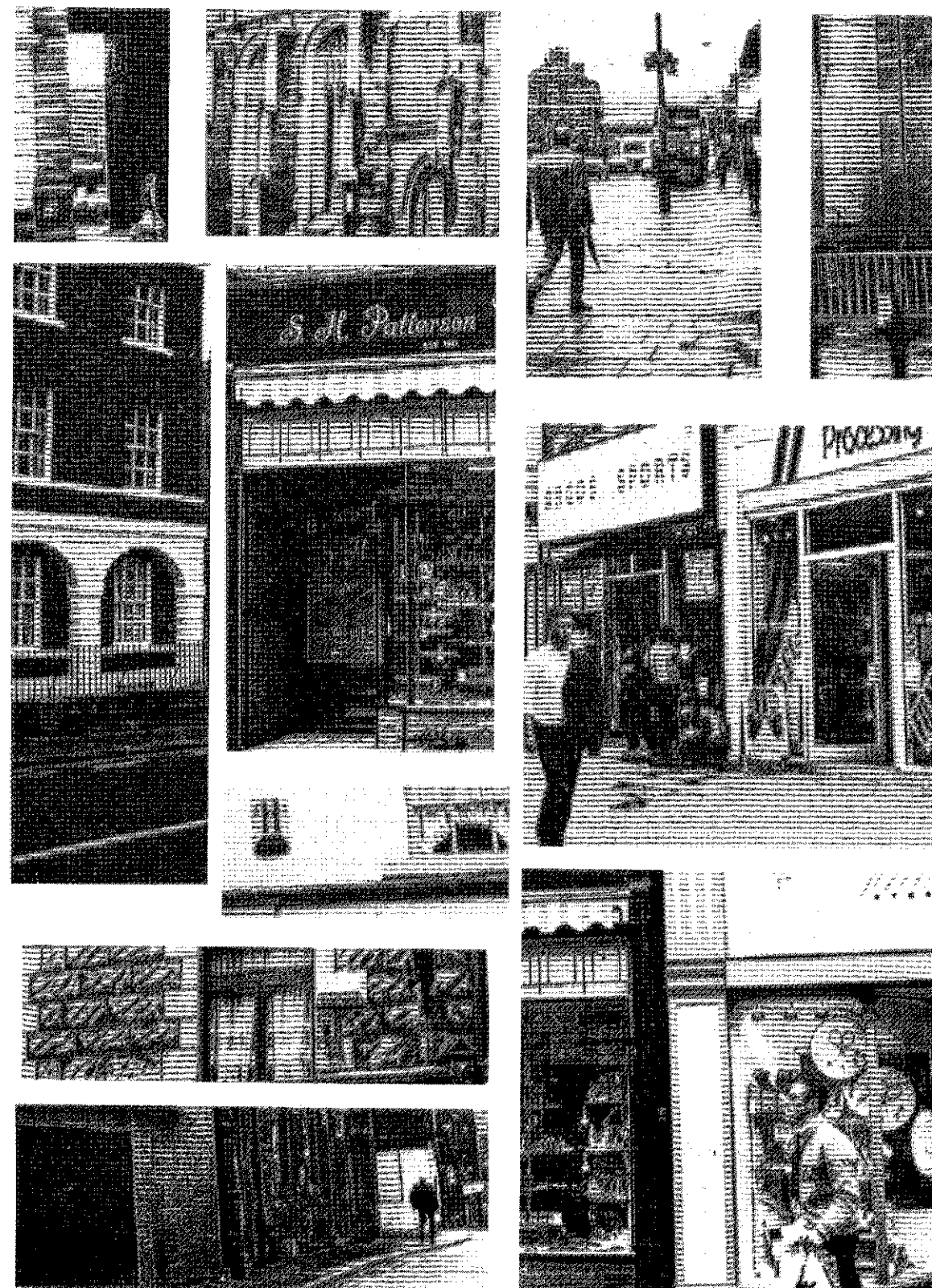
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As the school year reached its conclusion, only the most reclusive could have failed to notice that something was afoot. If they had omitted to attend any of the numerous events held during the summer term, had they not read any of the letters so patiently distributed by their Form Tutors and if their commitment to school life did not extend to going to Assembly, they might not have been aware that the school is celebrating its 400th Anniversary (or Quatercentenary to the etymologists amongst us).

Various plans have been made (and are being executed) to make sure that this year is an excellent one for the school in all respects. Firstly, the public profile of the establishment will be high, which should ensure good attendance at events such as Arts Week (to be held at the Opera House in October). Secondly, financial support will be boosted by schemes such as the Anniversary Appeal, the sale of a limited edition of commemorative plates and the availability of a wide range of

school merchandise to celebrate this momentous year. Thirdly, the provision for Science and Technology in the school will be greatly increased by the building of the new Science Wing. This building, while not exactly reaching the standards of the exquisite Neo-Gothic architecture of the main building, will nevertheless be a worthy addition to the School both in terms of facilities and aesthetics.

The main function of this editorial is to be retrospective, no matter how attractive the future is, so a resume of the past year follows. The most memorable day of the school year, especially to the new members of our ranks, is probably Founders' Day. This year we were treated to an alien invasion which could have been serious had it not been for the peaceful nature of our extra-terrestrial visitors. Their superior intelligence (and lack of fear about reprimands from the Headmaster) allowed them to give us a remarkably colourful view of the school, which was both educational and amusing. While the service in the afternoon was on a more serious note, it was by no means less interesting.

Although Speech Day does not generally score highly on entertainment, this year's speaker, Professor John Albery (Master of University College, Oxford - a college with which the School has had links for four centuries) did his utmost to change the atmosphere completely and succeeded. His address was generally witty and light-hearted, containing an imaginary interview with between a prospective student and a University Don, an impassioned plea for food from his spoof charity 'OXFAT' and a poem encompassing all the great literary styles of the English Language, but there was also a more serious message concerning the underfunding of Higher Education and the consequences this will have if it is allowed to continue.

In his report, the Headmaster concluded that last year's exam results were "the best ever", not bad considering he said the same thing only two years ago. He also looked forward to the improvements to the School yet to come, most importantly the new building.

As we are all aware, the School's reputation is based not only on its academic achievements but also on the high standard of extra-curricular activity that flourishes there. Both the music and drama departments have performed flawless 'baton changes', with Mr. Ward directing an outstanding version of Arthur Miller's 'All My Sons' and Mr. Turmeau putting together a very memorable Summer Concert. As well as these flagships, there is considerable activity in other areas. The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme continues to thrive and smaller groups such as Shotokan Karate and the 34 Club are deservedly popular.

The sixth form gained a considerable amount of experience of industry, both by the running of an "Understanding Industry" course and the two day "Challenge of Industry" conference held at the High School. As the single European market looms ever closer, it was decided that the sales of record sleeves, made during an activity on the second day, would be conducted in a European language other than English. This made for some very interesting situations, with once confident French and German scholars reduced to quivering masses as they desperately searched for the right words to say to the Heads of both schools, who were the customers.

In this section of the magazine, it is customary to say goodbye to the members of staff heading for pastures new and to welcome those whose careers at QEGS is just beginning. This has not been forgotten, but there are simply no departures or arrivals this year, which will improve consistency. This is not to say that there will be no changes in the staff list, though. Mrs. Illingworth will return as Mrs. Woodside, the impending marriage having been announced on the last day of term. We wish them the greatest happiness together.

We are, however, sad to be saying farewell to Mrs. Holdsworth, who is moving to Nottingham to be closer to her family. She has served the School well for over ten years - for the last three and a half as Headmaster's secretary. We thank her for all she has done. We wish Mrs. Helen Smith every success as she takes over, from Mrs. Holdsworth and welcome Mrs. Margaret Chew, who takes over from Mrs. Smith in the School Office.

It has been a year of anticipation; but also one of change. The sudden appearance of regiments of lockers and the installation of an energy-saving system (the lights turn themselves off when the room is unoccupied), while having their opponents (I am the first to admit that having to jump up and wave one's arms widely to turn the lights back on is a little disconcerting), exemplify the progressive nature of the School. Let us move forth into our Quatercentenary year with hope for the future built on the successes of the past (and count the number of different ways the word 'Quatercentenary' is pronounced).

Ben Horsley 6LH

PERSONALITIES

Gareth Green

Gareth Green joined the staff of QEGS in January 1983, coming to us from Canterbury where he had taught at both St. Edmund's and The King's School as well as being assistant organist at the Cathedral. Initially Gareth worked as assistant to the late Jack Grimshaw but took over the Directorship of Music exactly two years after his arrival.

Those of us in the Senior School no doubt regarded Gareth as being exclusively our music supremo whilst pupils of our Junior School would certainly have thought of him as their own Director of Music. The truth of the matter is of course that Gareth was responsible for the music in both Junior and Senior Schools during his eight years here. Not only did this dual responsibility devolve upon him but for those tempted erroneously to think of Gareth running his comfortable two-man department it comes as a salutary reminder to consider that he had a team of fifteen visiting instrumental teachers to oversee, making his department in fact the largest in the school.

In his early days in Wakefield Gareth was also assistant organist at the Cathedral but eventually relinquished this post to devote himself to music within the schools. In 1984 he launched the Senior School music competition which has now become an annual event attracting almost one third of the entire school in both practical and musicological entries. Amongst his other innovations were the orchestral and joint wind-band weekends which he established, and the ambitious

choral events involving parents and staff. Notable amongst these were the Fauré Requiem, Haydn's 'Creation', the Mozart D Minor Requiem and the 1985 production of Handel's 'Messiah' with a choir of 250. Audiences at such performances were unfailingly appreciative of the organisation and sheer hard work which went into them as well as of the professionalism which invariably characterised them.

His innovative spirit was also given free rein in his collaborations with David Howson in joint music and drama productions such as 'Much Ado About Nothing' where Shakespeare was transported from its conventional settings to the realm of the 1930's ball-room with its tuxedo-clad gentlemen and young ladies in period finery. We remember also the 'Arts Week' held at the Wakefield Opera House in November 1986 with its 'Time Dances' and 'Strict Tempo' where Gareth's musical directorship was ably complemented by that of Miss Elizabeth Ewan and Mr. Ian Sutcliffe.

As if these activities on top of routine teaching were not enough to drain his considerable energies, Gareth organised a cathedral choir trip to Le Puy as well as school choir trips to Denmark and Normandy, and latterly used his advanced driving skills to assist DHH on his French trips. He organised and conducted two choirs in the Junior School and was responsible for various performances there, including one major production in May of each year. Additionally, he was heavily involved in the organisation of joint orchestral and choral concerts with the Girls' High School. He planned the music for our annual Founders' Day and Carol Services and conducted the Senior School choir on several occasions to the delight of our guests at the annual Senior Citizens' Christmas dinner. Working to produce basically one major concert per term throughout his time here was a regime that provided precious little respite for him as he sought to pursue and maintain a standard of excellence in school music.

At the podium or in whatever beam of the limelight that was his way of life here, Gareth was an impressively calm presence, handling his baton with a légèreté that was a result of a controlled musical intensity as he coaxed the best from his performers at the crucial moment. A player of



considerable standing himself he plays not only organ, piano, and harpsichord with accomplishment but what is perhaps less well known is that he is a skilled player of a range of brass instruments.

Gareth has always felt that the two activities of teaching music and performing it complement each other admirably but it is his love for performing which in the end has won the day and enticed him to take up a career of freelance work. This will largely involve him in giving solo organ recitals in this country and, with his French partner, trumpet and organ recitals on the continent. His other main occupations will be as an examiner for the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music and as an adjudicator for the British Federation of Music Festivals. As a private tutor of piano and organ he will ensure that he keeps his teaching skills well oiled. With chartered accountant wife Pamela to keep financial tabs on these multifarious activities he will have valuable support as he relinquishes the security of a school-based career.

Notwithstanding the pressures and tensions he must have felt before and during school concerts Gareth never seemed anything less than totally relaxed and unruffled. Although he claims that this aspect of himself is a facade it seems clear that if Gareth had not turned to music to earn a living he could have had a highly successful career as a lecturer in stress management, for in this area he displayed a rarely witnessed expertise. Any stress he may have felt he dissembled so well that not even the most perspicacious would have glimpsed it.

Gareth refers to his time at QEGS as 'eight super years'. For his pupils to whom he demonstrated that firmness and gentility need not be a contradiction in a teacher they were eight super years. For his colleagues too they were eight super years. We shall miss not only Gareth's musical gifts which have variously entertained, moved and uplifted us but also his human qualities. Of easy-going nature and pleasant manner, Gareth has a keen sense of humour which often reveals itself in a chuckle as endearing as his camaraderie is jovial. His readiness to share a joke and deal 'scherzando' with life's petty annoyances has the power to dispel gloom real or potential and to restore sanity to the day's often fevered proceedings.

Despite the itinerant nature of his new work Gareth will continue to live in St. John's, Wakefield, a proverbial stone-throw from the school. In giving him and Pamela all our best wishes for the years ahead we sincerely hope that their continued proximity will ensure that they do not become strangers in our midsts.

R.D.C.



Trevor Hall

When I spoke to Trevor Hall last November several weeks after his retirement as Head Groundsman of our School as well as the Wakefield Girls' High School it was clear that whilst he was looking forward to the new horizons presented by that event he was still smarting somewhat at the termination through ill health of a career that for many years had been a source of great happiness to him.

This is hardly surprising when one considers that he had completed exactly twenty-seven years in the above capacity at the two schools, having taken up his post in 1963 after a two-year period as Head Groundsman of Wakefield Trinity RLFC. Trevor was at Trinity at a time when the team enjoyed considerable success under the Vice-Chairmanship of RMR's father. His happy memories of his days there include the making of the film 'This Sporting Life', starring Richard Harris.

During his time with us Trevor witnessed the development of several stars of the sporting variety such as the England rugby union international Mike Harrison, and Phillip Hodson, who became a Cambridge cricket blue and MCC player. Serving under four Headmasters, Trevor derived immense satisfaction from the relationships he forged over the years with a multitude of boys and staff alike, and took particular pride in the occasional county games staged by the School.

When he started here in 1963 he and his team were responsible for the maintenance of 21 acres of land; at the time of his retirement it was his lot to superintend no less than 47 acres.

As well as his more obvious activities on the sports terrains of the school he was instrumental in the planning and lay-out of innumerable flower-beds and herbaceous borders, the Headmaster's garden as well as the area round our War Memorial.

One of the main rewards of the job for him, however, has been to trace the development of boys of all sporting abilities from boyhood into adolescence and beyond, and it is in this interest in and concern for pupils that Trevor transcended the more mundane boundaries of his post.

Only once in his time here did he contemplate making a move and that was in 1981 when for the first time in an incredible fifty-year period the post of Head Groundsman of Harrow School fell vacant. Trevor applied successfully for the position and it is a measure of his affection for our School that after much heart-searching he decided to decline Harrow's offer.

Trevor's strong bonds with the two schools had been further strengthened when his two daughters Fiona and Karen became pupils at WGHS. Fiona now teaches French and History at Woodhouse Grove School in Leeds and Karen is a teacher of the mentally-handicapped on the Wirral.

Trevor himself works as a 'Mencap' volunteer and amply fills the remainder of his free time with an amazing array of activities including visiting the sick, bereavement counselling, and his work in the Dewsbury and District Prayer and Healing Fellowship group. An active member of All Saints Church, Dewsbury, he has been a lay-reader for fifteen years. He also finds time to be general secretary of the Dewsbury and District Cricket League and assistant secretary to the Umpires' Association in Dewsbury. In retirement, he looks forward to pursuing all these activities as well as his oil-painting but at a less frenetic pace than hitherto.

Trevor has played the key role in maintaining our sports grounds and horticultural surroundings for over a quarter of a century. His mild-mannered nature and his friendly, sympathetic disposition are hallmarks of a man who, it should surprise no-one to learn, for years was a Prison Visitor and Wakefield Samaritan. His sincerity and never-failing civility will be missed as much as I know he will miss the School.

For Trevor QEGS offered more than a mere job; for him it was rather a way of life and there is no doubt that wherever he may go a flag will fly for our School. We thank him for his dedication and commitment and for his consummate skills in his professional work as we wish him well in the years to come.

R.D.C

Fabienne Bonin



When people ask if I have enjoyed my year in England, I come to realise that it is nearly over unfortunately! Yes, I really enjoyed staying in England. My motivations, when I arrived, were the same as any other assistants', I suppose: trying to improve my English and experiencing the British way of life. At this point, I must admit that I didn't expect anything special or unusual but I was rather surprised. As Asterix would say: "Ils sont fous ces Anglais!" But I confess that I really appreciated their sense of humour and their kindness. I won't ever forget how friendly the people in Yorkshire are. Leaving England has become a real dilemma.

I'm gonna miss the crazy atmosphere when some brilliant blues bands such as "Raze the Roof" and the "Solicitors" (free advertising!) play in Henry Boons. I'm gonna miss the Yorkshire Pudding, and "the New Statesman". And above all, I'm gonna miss my flatmates, my friends and the great time we had together.

I also experienced what working in a school meant. I had been a student in France, so becoming a "teacher" was quite scary at the beginning but really interesting and fulfilling at the end. What was interesting is that I had the opportunity to teach pupils from different ages, from 10 to 18. Working at the junior school was a real pleasure for me.

I'd like to thank the pupils for having been so friendly and so nice and the teachers who offered me their help and their kindness. Thanks to Paul Merckx, Elaine Egan and Margaret Williams who gave me the chance to go on many trips with the school to Derbyshire, to the Lake District, to Cambridge and other places.

During my free time, I have tried to visit different places in England. I was impressed by the Yorkshire Dales and the Yorkshire Moors and some cities such as Edinburgh, London, Liverpool and Newcastle upon Tyne. As I didn't find the time to visit all the places I wanted, I know I'll come back one day to England and occasionally I'll pop into Wakefield!

So, ta, loves, for everything and see you soon!

Fabienne Bonin

Petra Hotte



When I decided to spend one year in England to work as a German assistant I did not mind where I went. I had only been to London which is far too cosmopolitan to give an impression of "real English life".

After one year in Yorkshire I have experienced quite a lot of English culture and I am still enjoying it very much.

Coming from Berlin to Wakefield was of course a bit of a shock but I soon found out that there are other cities like Leeds, Sheffield or Manchester which offer a greater choice of cultural events like concerts or exhibitions. I must admit that for me Wakefield still has not got any atmosphere and I still have not got used to the boring night life including the "Westgate run".

Working at the schools gave me the opportunity of getting some teaching experience as well as having an insight into English school-life. As German is not the first foreign language my job was not too demanding and I had time enough to travel and to meet people.

The best place to mix with the English, undoubtedly, is the pub, where I started to work two months ago. Everybody has been so incredibly friendly and so patient with my problems to understand the Yorkshire accent. A mountain I have not climbed yet!

Last but not least I want to say thank you to my pupils for good co-operation. It was a pleasure to work with you (most of the time!) Thank you to all teachers for their support.

I know that I will miss England a lot and I will certainly come back soon.

See you then, hopefully.

Petra Hotte

Kathryn Frankland

Since Kathy Frankland left us in July 1990 she has graduated with a B.A. Open University degree. She already holds a medical microbiology qualification and is now at Pinderfields College of Physiotherapy well on her way to gaining a B.Sc. in Health Science and that will enable her to practise as a physiotherapist.

Everyone who knows this multi-talented young lady will appreciate how well suited Kathy is to the profession of physiotherapy in terms of her skill and caring.

Thus we take this opportunity of thanking her again for her contribution to the School, both as biology technician and in many other aspects of school life. We wish her much luck for the future.

G.J.K.

Kit Holdsworth

When Kit joined the secretarial staff in December 1980 she was beginning what turned out to be over a decade of valued service to the School in the key posts firstly of Admissions Secretary under Mr. Parker then, on the departure of Miss Gatt in February 1988, as secretary to Mr. Mardling.

In both capacities she bore the pressures of her considerable workload with an unflappability that could be inspirational, and her courteous and diplomatic telephone manner could not have failed to impress those contacting the School. Kit's excellence on the public relations front however, stemmed from a genuine concern for people and a desire to accomplish a job well done.

To members of the teaching staff she was amongst other things the bearer of green missives from that inner sanctum of all offices and no doubt she owes much of her fitness to the miles she must have clocked up along school corridors in delivering them.

But Kit's energies and dedication to the school were not confined to secretarial and ancillary duties. Her flower arranging embellished many official occasions on the school calendar and her work in this sphere drew admiration at the flower festivals held at QEGS. She was also Secretary of the School Sports Association and ran the school sports equipment shop from its inception, ordering goods, selling, and processing cash.

She was a member of The Wakefield Flower Club and recently was successful in joining the ranks of the Institute of Advanced Motorists. Her other interests include badminton and walking, and some may recall how she strode forth energetically on the long-distance 'Pavilion Walk' in 1983, repeating the performance in the School Walk of 1988.

Her son Paul was a pupil here from 1983 till 1990, and is now following a career in clerical work while daughter Jane is able to indulge her passion for horses in her work for Newmarket trainer, Clive Brittain.

Kit is now improving the property she has bought in the village of Ravenshead in her native Nottinghamshire where she will be near her family. In expressing our regret at her leaving we also give her our best wishes for a happy future.

R.D.C.

The lot of the Headmaster's Secretary is not always an enviable one - but Kit was more than equal to the task. Her appetite for hard work, her organisational skills, her attention to detail and her ability to read minds, ensured the effective execution of so much, which was taken for granted by so many. She will be missed by many at QEGS and she takes with her our gratitude and best wishes for her future happiness.

R.P.M.



EVENTS

Challenge of Industry Conference '91

"OK boys no school on Monday and Tuesday, you're going across to the Girls' School instead."

Whatever it was sounded promising but, "The Challenge of Industry is"

The bell rang and suddenly eighty rampant youths started from a coma rushed towards the exit of the lecture theatre. Few words were said on this topic and there was an air of apprehension about the school as pupils chose to ignore this until its sledgehammer-like arrival.

All the sixth formers wandered over to the Girls' School where we were met by the respective lady members of our groups. Arriving in our rooms we all looked around but there wasn't quite the air of friendliness there was supposed to be. The conversation flowed like the spasms of a dying spider. The Challenge was on course for an upset!

After brief introductions our group adviser, the manager of Wakefield's Sainsbury Supermarket, led us back to the Hall where we met our Chairman, Andrew Warner from Lloyds Bank, who talked to us on the major themes and topics of Industry. We were then briefed on the qualities of leadership and then led back to our group rooms for the next mystery to be revealed.

The group was split unevenly into two. The main group had to design a poster entitled "Why Industry matters to the Community" armed merely with "king size tissue paper", two crayons, a Pritt stick and several colour supplements, while the minor group had to observe.

The group designing the poster nominated a leader who was in charge of the poster's manufacture within 25 minutes and open to scrutiny should anything go wrong - and it did! Once the task was completed all the groups returned to the Hall to be cross-examined.

The posters ranged from the good, to the not so good, to the blank. I'll never understand how the 25 minutes allowed for production can be confused with two hours!

Systematically the observers were called upon to reduce their nominated leaders to nothing - with the occasional "pat on the back", while the leaders attempted to retaliate. Nevertheless there were some very good lessons to be learned. Anyway, after this we were treated to lunch and on that note I declare "No comment".

After our gourmet meal we reassembled in the Hall to undergo two more lectures. One from Andrew Kershaw, the company secretary of Joshua Tetley's, Leeds and another from Phil Scott, a highly articulate Trade Union representative. They agreed that they worked together in their aims but obviously starting from different positions. We then were escorted back to our rooms and our groups split into two. This may come as a surprise but one of the groups were representatives of management and the other of trades union officials. Each group was given tasks, information and figures to be agreed on. These were basically redundancies, extended breaks and early skiving from work. The ensuing "discussions" were not all as expected and from my personal experience I can safely say that there ain't no wrath as that of hot-headed, self-opinionated teenagers - and yet we had to reach a compromise.

Back in the Hall we were then given the opportunity to question the two speakers on topics relating to the debates. Despite agreement between the two principal speakers on the role of worker-directors, passionate and forceful argument against the idea came from the floor and tempers began to flare.

Thus the first day ground to a halt and all decided that the release of adrenalin had definitely been worthwhile - even though we all had to admit we had been wrong.

The second day brought with it a turnaround and the pupils versus authority battle ground to an immediate halt.

Yet again we were assembled in the Hall and briefed on the manufacture of a record sleeve. Our task was to design, manufacture and negotiate a deal for the product in either French or German! Negotiations were over price, design, extra gimmicks and delivery times in addition to the number which could be profitably produced in thirty minutes. The groups had to purchase all materials, pay management and staff wages and still make a profit - and at three pounds for a pair of scissors it wasn't as easy as it sounded.

Once this trial had ended we were again united in the Hall and the least and most successful groups described their gateways to success or failure as the case may be. The value of gimmicks was one of the major points that arose from the discussions - however one group took it a little too far, making eighteen keyrings but only three record sleeves - instead of their rather optimistic order of thirty sleeves. The revelations of success however led to some severe conflicts between groups as the competition had been ruthless and selfish. One group managed to sweet-talk the school secretary into photocopying sleeves whilst several forged order forms came to light.

The verdict of triumph belonged to the same group as before but a judicial enquiry led to a new group achieving the last place on the leaderboard. This indeed was the most successful exercise of the whole two days and I know from numerous sources that this 'Challenge of Industry' had indeed been very revealing, useful and interesting but also and most importantly enjoyable.

Thanks in particular must go to Mrs. M. Williams of WGHS for her organisation and great patience.

Simon Bury 6JJ

The Senior Citizens' Christmas Party

The non-uniform day held last November provided the finance necessary to organise the annual Christmas dinner for senior citizens who were drawn on this occasion from the Sandal, Lupset and Eastmoor areas of the city. A total of 66 guests took up their invitations and in most cases were provided with transport both to and from school thanks to the taxi services generously provided by several members of staff.

At the initial reception in Queen Elizabeth Hall the guests were welcomed to the school by the Headmaster and partook of pre-dinner drinks as the atmosphere of Christmas was skilfully induced by the Choir, conducted by Gareth Green in their performance of carols and yuletide songs.

That the boys' dining hall can cast off its mundane, utilitarian appearance and be transformed into a glowingly inviting location conducive to merry-making has almost to be seen to be believed, and is certainly a tribute to the imagination and hard work of the kitchen staff involved. In this setting our guests enjoyed their Christmas repast as their feet tapped in tune to the vitalising music of the Swing Band conducted by Mr. D. Waters.

During the dinner a free raffle was organised and offered as prizes cakes baked by boys of various age groups in the School. Thanks also to the kind response of boys and parents to our appeal for items of groceries for 'goody-bags', well over 500 assorted tins and packets of food were amassed in the days prior to the dinner and apportioned to what seemed like an army of carrier-bags, distributed amongst our guests upon their departure at the close of proceedings.

In a major undertaking like the Senior Citizens' Christmas dinner such a large number of people plays an important part that it is impracticable to thank individuals by name. Special thanks however, must go to the many boys of the School and girls from WGHS who provided help on the evening and especially to Mr. Brian Hamill who as always was the motivating force behind the whole event.

R.D.C.

"A little piece of Wakefield."

The City of Wakefield Centenary Plate by Wedgwood.

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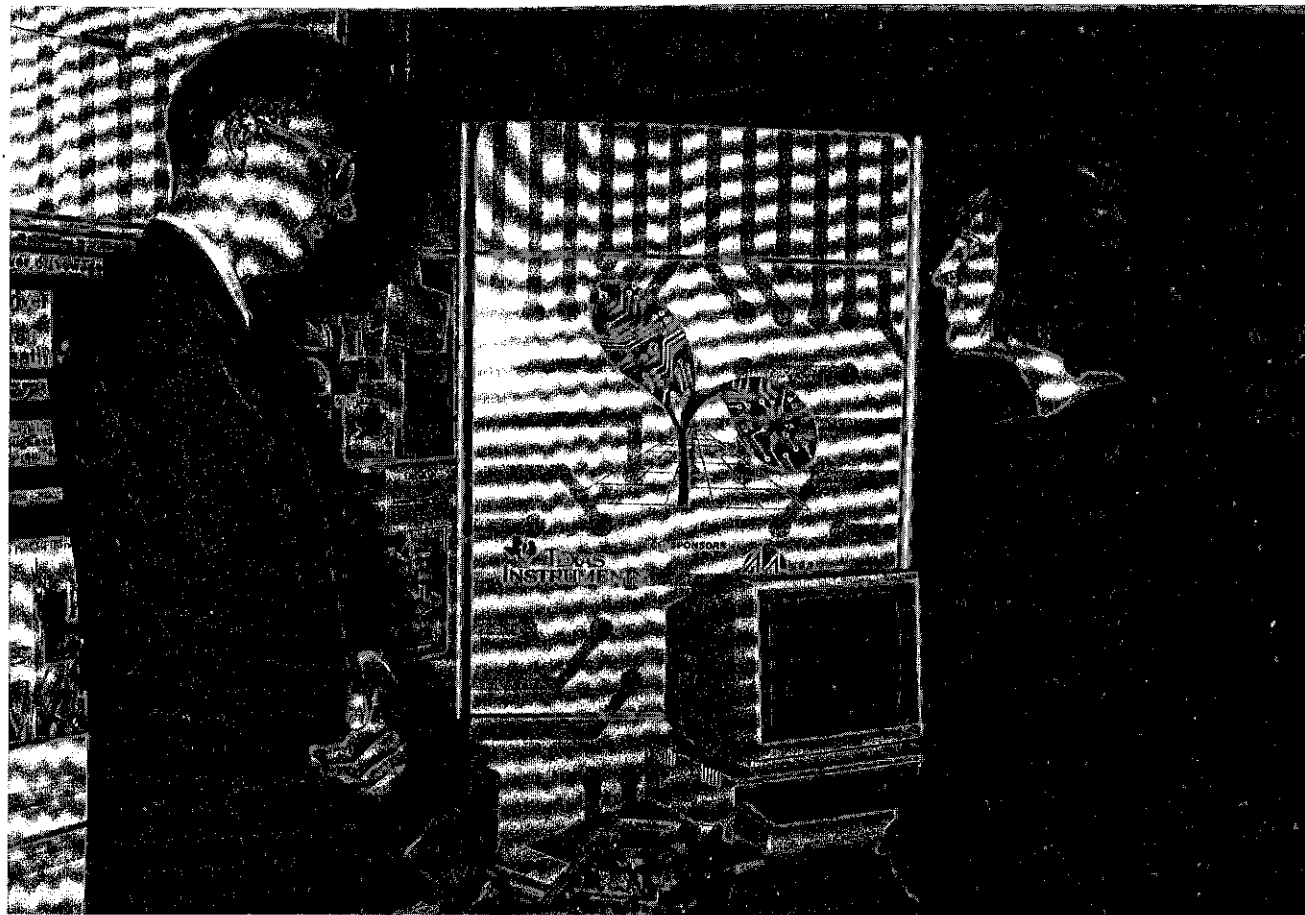
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Young Electronic Designer Awards



Back in April 1989, I was searching for a project to undertake for my GCSE in Design Technology, which had to be fairly original, simple enough to be completed in the twelve months available, and complex enough to provide sufficient material to attain a high mark.

I was toying with the idea of a warning system for users of personal stereos, which would warn the wearer of loud noises in the environment, such as vehicle horns. I decided against this option when it was gently pointed out to me that by the time the feedback system detected the noise from, say, a thirty-ton truck, it would be too late anyway. I therefore decided to use my second idea, a product of the major campaign the Yorkshire Evening Post was running at that time, which pointed out that approximately 70% of the volume of the river Aire was sewage effluent.

The project brief appeared simple enough, to provide a device that could detect over a period of time the level of pollution in a watercourse. Unfortunately, as I found to my cost during the design stages, this task is more complex than first appears.

One of the main problems encountered was that there are a bewildering array of pollutants in today's world, ranging from pesticides and fertilizers to human effluent. Developing a single test to account for all these pollutants is impossible, and I therefore decided to test for the effects of pollution. Most pollutants produce a drop in the levels of oxygen dissolved in river water, as a result of the flourishing of algae and bacteria, 'eutrophication'. Oxygen is vital for the health of the river wildlife, and if a test could be developed to measure the percentage of dissolved oxygen, then a fairly accurate indication of the general health of the river could be established.

Unfortunately time was rolling inexorably along, and I had radically to scale down the scope of my GCSE project from a fully operational pollution detector to a water pump, plastic box and a simple control circuit. Admittedly the pump worked on the advanced peristaltic principle, similar in operation to the human gullet, although fortunately using

more readily available materials. Around Christmas 1989 however, I had decided to enter the Young Engineers for Britain 1990 (YEB), a prestigious competition held each year that I had already competed in during 1988.

Directly after submitting my water pump, therefore, I embarked on a short but intense burst of activity culminating in the production of a squat steel box containing an automatic system which could measure the percentage of oxygen. It used a fairly advanced electronic circuit which interpreted the reading given by a dedicated oxygen probe, displayed the results on a digital readout, and stored them for later perusal.

The judges at the regional final of YEB held in July 1990 were sufficiently impressed to award me first place at Huddersfield Polytechnic, and a place in the national final held at the National Westminster Hall in London. The summer of 1990 was subsequently spent in the design and production of a more advanced controlling circuit which could store more readings (2048), and was generally more reliable. Unfortunately, the judges at the national final in September 1990 did not quite see the revolutionary concept behind *River Test* (the system had by this time been christened). I returned to Leeds slightly disappointed, and ready to hurl the object which had consumed most of my free time for the preceding year out of the nearest convenient window.

Christmas 1990 saw the landing on the mat of the DT department of an entry form for the Young Electronic Designer Awards 1991 (YEDA). This is a competition which was set up relatively recently to reflect the trends towards electronics in today's society. It has been growing in prestige and size in recent years, and the 1991 final was to be held at the Science Museum in London. At this time I had almost forgotten the great deal of time and work that had been employed in the production of *River Test* to date, and therefore agreed to have another try at fame (and a small accompanying fortune). The regional final of the competition was held at Manchester University on Friday 1st March 1991. This gave me three months which I spent

on intensive redesign of the electronics, the result of which was a powerful system capable of storing 8192 oxygen readings, and diagnosing and correcting internal faults. The regional final for this competition was low key, and I had to wait for a fortnight before hearing that I had been selected to compete in the national final, to be held over three days from the 3rd April.

The event itself was very well organised and extremely enjoyable. After travelling down to the Science Museum with *River Test* and my computer, for which I had written a piece of software embossed with the YEDA logo. We were made very welcome, with representatives of the YEDA Trust and museum always on hand to help with any problems that arose. The projects were set up in a gallery in the main body of the museum, with screen separating the competition from the public for the judging, which took place during the afternoon. The judging process was very informal with individual judges, Kate Bellingham from "Tomorrow's World" among them, touring the projects and discussing them with the competitors.

HRH the Duchess of York presented the prizes after a dinner in the evening, but beforehand she toured the competition gallery and talked with each competitor, showing a great interest and understanding in the projects. At the dinner each guest was given a specifically produced Mercury phonecard with the YEDA logo, and before the main prizes were awarded each competitor went up on stage to receive a graphics calculator in recognition of the achievement just to reach the national final. All the teachers also received a leather organiser, and the schools received a Mercury telephone. During the address from the sponsors the high standard of the entries was emphasised, ranging from a simple but highly original system to help teach young children to count, to advanced electronic systems capable of displaying complex graphics.

The atmosphere was very tense as the winners were announced, naturally in reverse order. I was delighted to receive first prize in the intermediate age category for *River Test*, consisting of a bronze and silver trophy and considerable amount of money for myself. My delight was heightened a few minutes later when I also received the Mercury Planet Award, for projects dealing with environmental matters: £2,500 to be spent on school equipment. In addition to these tangible awards, both myself and the School have subsequently received a good deal of media interest.

The following two days consisted of public exhibition of the projects, with much interest being shown. On the evening of the second day, after the museum had closed to the general public, the competitors, teachers and families had a private touring. This was much enjoyed, and very welcome as there had been no time during our hectic schedule to explore the museum.

The organisers, both of the Young Electronic Designer Awards trust and Science Museum, were very friendly and helpful over the three days, and the whole event was such that everyone taking part had enormous fun, and the natural anticipatory worries over the results faded into the background, as everybody simply enjoyed the proceedings. The people I met there, and the event itself I shall never forget. It was a perfect week: fame, finally; fortune (always welcome); and fond memories.

Jonathan Saville 6JP

The Granada Wheel Appeal 1991

Having perhaps been put off by the appalling weather last year, some of our keen cyclists chose not to enter this year's event. Only four pupils (Tim Hutton, James Wilkinson and ourselves) along with PDM and RDC completed the 61 mile ride from Manchester to Blackpool in weather that turned out to be almost as dreadful as last year's. Does this mean the group will be even smaller next year?

Once again the ride followed a route down Coronation Street where fans of the long-running soap would have been interested to see Percy Sugden in the flesh outside his beloved 'Rovers Return'.

The ride was undertaken in the name of charity as well as fitness and funds were raised through sponsorship for the British Heart Foundation.

Percy Sugden admirers and lovers of torrential rain make a note in your diary of next year's event!

C. Hayle (4W) & R. Womersley (4W)

Looking Back on a Charity Walk

Imagine it. Nine thirty on a crisp November morning, the 11th to be precise, a bright sun beaming down and nine masochistic school children (7 boys and 2 girls), a dog (Katie) and Mr. Cowan raring to go on the 16-mile (at least) sponsored walk for the Imperial Cancer Research Fund.

With sponsor forms at the ready we set off with Mr. Cowan leading what shall from now on be called 'The Gang' - Bob Cutting, 'Alfie' Atkins, Iain Hadfield, Andrew Young, Catherine and Janet from the Girls' High School. Jason Thorley, David Lancaster and I decided that at the back we could keep our own pace. Some hope!

The trail led through Wakefield town centre and out towards Sandal, along the Barnsley Road where some of us began to get blisters. How can you get blisters after 2 miles?

The first stop along this rather featureless road (not made any more interesting by David Lancaster's talk of Rugby League) was at Newmillerdam. This was where drinks came out, boots came off and the odd photo was taken by Mr. Cowan, which was not welcomed by some, including the dog who persisted in refusing to look at the camera.

Some of us decided that rugby was not for us after David had prattled for 5 minutes so we walked off ahead looking at the scenery and generally being very green. Unfortunately we did not get very far with 'being green' as all the scenery consisted of was trees!

We finally hauled our way at noon into Notton, a village roughly half way around and here we stopped for lunch. Out came drinks and food (and in David's case a rather craftily disguised rugby ball) and everything was downed if not by humans by the dog who took a liking to the first year pupils' sandwiches.

We eventually reached Winterset lake where a stop consisted mainly of avoiding sinking into mud. Then, after much de-mudding, we set off home. Those who were interested in rugby listened to a game on a rather archaic radio produced by, you've guessed it, David Lancaster. The rest of us, who were in a minority, got on to the subject of German exchanges. With many a 'Doch!' from Catherine, 'Ja!' from Janet and a couple of 'gerne' from the rest of us, we worked our way towards Crofton and home.

Finally we crawled into school at around 4 o'clock. We had raised £155, a useful sum for only 9 of us.

'The Gang' would like to thank Mr. Cowan for a great day out, but finally say 'If you haven't given in your sponsor money yet, you are long overdue!'

John Clarkin 4Q

National Mathematics Contest

The format of the competition changed substantially this year with Gold, Silver and Bronze certificates being awarded to successful participants. Whilst the paper this year turned out to be harder than usual this did not deter the majority of boys sitting the paper. Nationally over 500 schools and 17,000 pupils participated. The certificate winners were, in order of score from the top:-

Gold

D. Downham, M. Lyth-Lawley, M. Sumner.

Silver:

M. Nellist, T. Rashid, P. Heaton, N. Turner, J. Hoare, B. Horsley, A. Barnes, D. Partridge, R.A. Smith, S. Milner, J. Whitfield, M. Ahmed, C. Jackson, R.I. Smith, M. Handa, S. Hall, E. Smeaton, R. Cashon, P. Dehadray.

Bronze:

J. Clark, R. Johnstone, J. Morley, C. Budding, M. Webster, I. Cooper, R. France, S. Godley, D. Jackman, C. Murray, S. Bury, S. Rosser, M. Storr, R. Badcock, N. Bennett, S. Brook, P. Woodward, R. Shaw, M. Smith, R. Bazaz, H. Brindle, M. Cade, E. Foo, I. Neogy, J. Sykes, G. Allen, C. Cooke, D. Gray, S. Garrett, J. Green, M. Lowe, A. Martin, K. Sanderson, M. Shaw, A. Wroe, L. Plevey, R. Grasby, A. Wood.

David Downham and Martin Sumner deserve special mention for subsequently competing in the British Mathematics Olympiad and coming in the top 150.

D. Bunnell

YTV Maths Competition

We were thrown in at the deep end when Mr. Hallwood announced that four members of our form were to represent the School at this prestigious event, which usually attracts about thirty teams from around the region. However, because of a horrendous clash with an AS-Level maths exam, the total entry was reduced to three teams.

The format of the competition is a presentation of the work each team has done beforehand. Although we had done some work on the questions, (which consisted of some codes to crack, a series of problems about sequences and a topology question about knotted ribbons) we had little in the way of presentable work. Some of the codes had been done by hand and some on computer, so we took a computer and the sum total of our work (a couple of scribbled sheets of A4) along to Leeds University with Mr. Merckx. When we arrived, we were ushered into a large hall and given a couple of display boards to exhibit our work on. We soon found that this was far too much space to fill, so we folded the boards up and started work on making a reasonable (ish) display. There was one other team already there and their work on presentation was considerably more than ours. In fact, we instantly knew we would be defeated and were all for going home when Mr. Merckx suggested that the mathematical ideas of the other team may be inferior to ours. Before we had time to ponder on this, the judges were upon us. It turned out that the third team who hadn't come had dropped out a couple of days earlier, so it was just between us and them! We were given a real grilling by some members of the panel, although the man who had set the codes question looked rather worried when we showed him what we had done and asked why it wasn't right, as he could see nothing wrong. After rather a good buffet lunch, we had time to look round the campus before the final presentation. Richard's excellent sense of direction and good luck helped us out of the labyrinth of corridors we somehow got lost in, so we made it to the lecture theatre in time.

The final presentation was as uninspiring as we expected, and as we had suspected that we had lost, it was no great surprise when we found out we had. In a normal year, we were told, we would have been fairly highly placed.

Back at school, everyone was impressed by our achievement in coming second, but when we eventually had to admit that there were only two teams there, they weren't quite as amazed. The day would have been more interesting with the usual number of teams being present but we enjoyed it nevertheless.

B. Horsley 6LH

Christmas Maths Quiz

This competition resurfaced this year and hopefully will become a regular feature in the academic year. Interest was strong with over 50 entrants vying for the prizes on offer in each year group. The standard of work was very high and resulted in the following winners:-

Year	Winner
1	Richard Bretton
2	Simon Chambers
3	Richard Johnstone
4	Christopher Jackson
5	Peter Davison
6	Richard Fewster
7	David Downham

D. Bunnell

"Exploring Mathematics" Conference

at Royal Holloway and Bedford New College

After a reasonably uneventful trip down to London, we arrived at the College, which is part of London University. It was not long before the entire group had discovered the attractions of the nearby town, Egham. As we didn't know better, we had our evening meal at the College. The first evening consisted of a maths competition which was organised by some postgraduates. Two terms of hard work had obviously taken their toll, as we outwitted the postgrads twice. Their skill in creating anagrams was also sadly lacking. We received the glittering prize of a creme egg each for our troubles.

The next morning, we were up bright and early (?) for an introduction to the day's lectures. This did not bode well as the introduction was tedious to say the least. There were five one-hour lectures during the day which was slightly excessive. The "highlights" of the day were a lecture from an Oxford professor who talked about six dimensions as though she lived in them and said the word "Erm ..." over 600 times (we counted!) and a lecture on soil mechanics which was very entertaining and relevant to everyday life. The issue of how to stop the Leaning Tower of Pisa falling down created an interesting discussion. Of course, as every mathematician knows, all work and no play makes for a boring trip, so a disco was organised for Saturday night. Our group was one of the more sociable with several members seeming hell bent on finding a female companion, although some of their chat-up lines left much to be desired. Rahul wasn't really in the mood for dancing and he had considerable difficulty with bar stools. Eventually, the music stopped and we all retreated to our rooms, exhausted and half deaf.

Sunday morning (or what we saw of it) was a pretty torrid affair. In terms of lecturers, the organisers had definitely decided against saving the best until last. A large proportion of the audience slept during the talks, while others busied themselves with crosswords or advanced paper aeroplane construction. Some of the more industrious factions worked on the set of puzzles which we had all been given for the duration of the conference. Although we were divided into teams, nobody seemed to meet more than half of the members of their group. Richard's team came a very creditable second in the competition, which surprised him as much as it did us because he had done no work whatsoever.

After a couple more insipid lectures and lunch at a pub in Egham, it was time to make the trip back to Wakefield, our mathematical horizons broadened although in what direction I am not quite sure. Overall a good trip, although a nearer location would be an advantage.

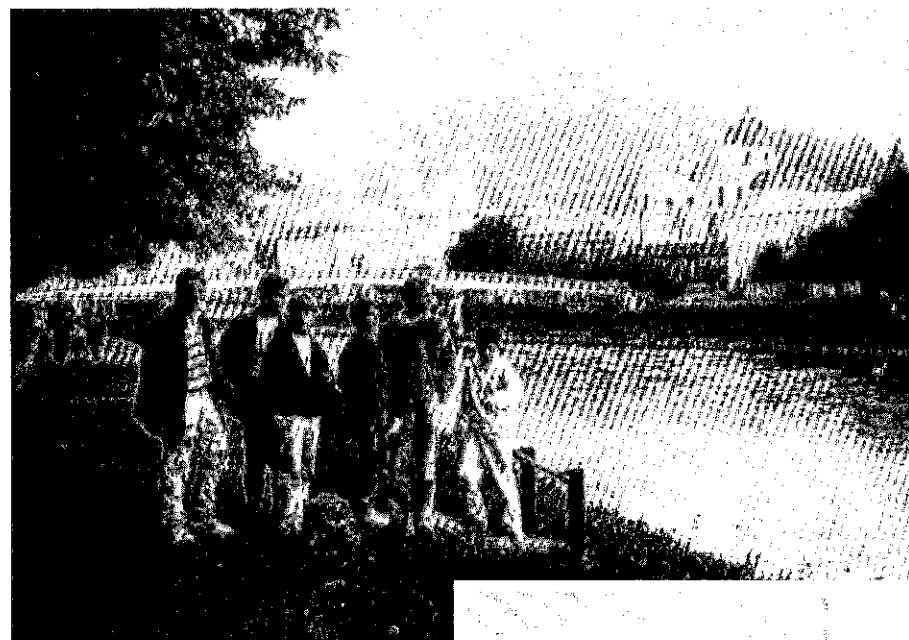
B. Horsley 6LH

TRIPS

Germany and Austria Tour 1990

"Of Mice and Men"

October 19th, 1990, saw our group of fifteen, now seasoned travellers, depart for Hull ferry port, led as ever by Mr. Haigh. Before too long we were on board the ferry and well established where we were amazed to discover that Les Dawson was working as a member of the ship's crew. You can imagine our surprise when he came over to talk to us and warned Bill that he was in danger of losing his whistle - a prospect that would have brought tears to Bill's eyes. The rest of the evening was spent getting gradually stabilized while Bruce and Bill 'got on down' in the "Lighthouse Disco".



The next day we journeyed across Holland and down the Rhine to our first stop in Koblenz. After a tour of the city we made our way to the youth hostel which is an old Nazi castle on top of a hill. That evening we ventured to a Wienerwald restaurant via a slightly unorthodox route and afterwards settled in at the youth hostel where it turned out that DHH was staying in a dining room! Later on, whilst on a visit to the toilets, we bumped into a group of lads who took great pride in showing us what had been hidden in the towel-dispenser. This proved to be a bad move as before too long it was gone and strangely enough, so was Bill!

Baden-Baden was our next stop and it was from here we made our visit to France. Parking in Strasbourg proved to be as big a problem as usual and yet a great source of amusement as the French were visibly distressed by the loud reversing siren of the minibus. From Strasbourg we travelled to Colmar where Bruce got into a discussion with a French shopkeeper who seemed to think that the English hide their money in their socks and informed Bruce that his clothes were the sort of things that the French put in boxes and send to the poor of Africa. The guy was unfortunately



winning the argument by virtue of knowing the most French and hence the discourse was ended smoothly and efficiently by the whistle.

This year's Federweisser was picked up on our way back to Baden-Baden and after a visit to Freiburg we settled in at the Youth Hostel to appreciate it. Tom decided to have an early attack on some Federweisser but he 'squeaked' off not to be seen again all evening. Meanwhile Matthew gave a running commentary on every horse race that has ever been run, anywhere, ever! (Rat, tat, tat!)

The morning after was, for most, a blur and then later that day we arrived in Munich. Our nights here were spent all in the same dormitory, sleeping in peace of mind as each morning we were awoken with a noisy reminder of Chris Date's concern for everybody's "safety". Our evenings here were spent, in typical Munich style, on the steins, perhaps most notably so during our now annual visit to the Hofbräuhaus. Once again Simon changed his name to Albert (although you would never have guessed) while Bruce managed to drink a whole stein in 24 seconds as the clientele looked on chanting "one more time, one more time."

That night after his two steins, Bill kept everyone entertained with his amazing demonstrations of suppleness.

Our final destination was Cologne where we found that the Youth Hostel was overrun by "women with bite". Fortunately we all managed to avoid being bitten (surprisingly even Jepson). Eating was done mainly at the Pizza Hut where Bill had some rather strange coagulated tea.

Sadly, the holiday was now coming to an end and before we knew it we

were back on the ferry and on our way home. The crossing proved calm and uneventful with the possible exception of Bill and his brace becoming separated for one of the numerous occasions of the trip.

Many thanks to DHH who proved he certainly is not a mouse. We all enjoyed ourselves very much.

Dan Webster 7JB

Le Tour '90

Twelve hundred hours. The 'caper' begins. Twelve of us loaded the minibus and left parents, we happy to be rid of them and they happy to be rid of us. (This is a generalisation, not a statement of fact!) Portsmouth saw us only in passing and Cherbourg was the next stop. From there the onslaught continued to Dinard, more specifically Port Blanc, our first overnight stop. Some of the trip had already spent more money than intended, Joel disposing of £5 on a waltz round Portsmouth fun-fair.

It was at this campsite that it was discovered that Matt had brought a plant pot rather than a saucepan. Quite what DHH said about it shall not taint this page. Richard (Faggy) Fewster made attempts to shoot the pot, but was not entirely successful, in fact, not at all. He had more luck with his assault on a local camel. Quel extrovert!

It was also at this campsite that we met Pavarotti, playing on a pinball machine in a bar. This machine being unavailable (Pavarotti plays quite well) Jez and Faggy went to play pool. The barman, seeing our talented players (giving hundred and ten per cent) offered them a game - just for a drink each. Unfortunately, though, talented hundred and ten per cent just wasn't enough, but £3.80 was.

It was for this reason that we resorted to beach volleyball, assisted by Joe and Bill. If you weren't on the trip you won't find any of the article at all funny, but believe me it was! At this stop we also visited Dinan, Dinard and Saint Malo. It was there that we discovered Faggy's talent as an impressionist. His Basil Brush impressions were unique ".... just an extrovert".

Leaving a trail of broken hearts, snapped even in the case of one tour member, we continued to Mansle. It was there that we encountered one of the most beautiful gardens that anyone has ever seen at Dr. Shipton's house. That doctorate has to be in horticulture. In fact, it was so ornate that we refused to mar it by camping in it, so we continued to a local campsite (some readers may feel that there is a touch of sarcasm in the above lines. I would like to assure them that this is not the case. If they are still in doubt, I would refer them to Dr. Shipton or his wife, who will happily, nay joyfully, put you right).

From our base at Saint Claud we visited several areas. Confolens was the most outstanding. There was a festival during our stay, which was greatly enhanced by our guest appearance. If only they had been in the minibus to hear Faggy's star solo singing performance. They could have taken our places without complaint! There is a suspicion that the outburst might have been brought on by his attempts to put a tent up on a rock. It is perhaps fortunate that it was Dave who had ants in his bag, or the combination might have led to the breaking of the windscreen. This would, however, have given DHH an excuse for driving up a pedestrian precinct. Of course, he never saw a sign This was his second blind move of the day, his first having been to consider buying a barn in a similar condition to Dr. Shipton's.

From France we moved to Spain with the trailer which we picked up at Saint Claud, first to San Sebastian. Our campsite was situated in a beautiful area, though signs of bombings were evident. The Spanish (prejudice No. 2 with apologies) are all peasants. The site of people alighting from a minibus and putting a tent up, surely a fairly frequent event, even on a Spanish campsite, caused the formation of a crowd of peasants.

By this stage the country of origin of the group was becoming less obvious. Steve's Playboy vest allowed an excellent all over cooking, which may be the reason that he



Spain & France, Summer 1990

wore it most of the time, together with a Huddersfield Town top, of anonymous origin. It is at this stage in the report that the disappointing performance of Matt and Faggy must be recorded. Both refused to ride the Super Looper. This was surprising as Faggy will ride almost anything.

At Orto, the following campsite near Santander, many achievements were recorded. Matt was suffering from sunburn, so was passed a cup of salt water by Doctor Haigh. He was not aware of the condition that this was likely to bring, so under the circumstances 2 metres was a fair distance. Malcolm also tried drinking salt water but lacked the finesse of Rat Tat Tat Matt.

Steve became bored with his ravioli at this site so graduated to egg and chips. While we are on the subject of food there are two further events worth of recording. The first was Richard Burridge's skill in the judgement of the speed at which cream crackers can be eaten. Malcolm failed miserably at three in one minute but our gambler friend knew not when to stop, and three in three minutes was offered. Thinking this would be easy I took the challenge. Although I beat the clock the last mouthful had to be forced down with a finger, and I could not stop drinking all night, which was, purely by coincidence, the day we got our GCSE results. DHH insisted on taking photos at intervals. Also of note was DHH's calamarez. The rest of us sat eating our quiche or ravioli green with envy as DHH feasted. But we all like quiche anyway!

We drove to Mimizan through the night in order to get a good place on the campsite. Here we visited fewer places than at previous camps, but there was plenty of entertainment on the campsite and on adjoining beaches where Steve pointed out the donkeys to us - just like Scarborough. The crazy golf course was a challenge to most of us, though some found my twenty-one shots at one hole slightly excessive. That night we enjoyed an excellent display of rugby from Steve, though Faggy tackled him well. Robert Jepson was well and truly decked by Steve. Lester also showed Steve an excellent card trick which was enjoyed by all.

We then moved on to Bracieux, a long eight-hour drive. This is an exceedingly dry area, where it has not rained for eighteen months, but the swimming pool is still full and the grass green. If you don't believe that then we don't blame you - neither do we but you cannot argue with locals can you, Rob? The short stay was enough to allow us to visit Blois and see the village. It was noted that road alterations are done by women late at night in this town. In particular one woman was seen to pull a sign out of the ground and move it at eleven p.m.

The final stop of the trip was at Paris. Our cultural appetites were satisfied early on when we drove past Notre

Dame, so we sampled the less touristy areas, such as Pigalle. There were several good fun fairs, but nothing our intrepid Faggy could be tempted to ride even though we offered to pay for him and there was plenty of choice. It was on one such excursion that the Eiffel Tower disappeared which is where the minibus was parked. Fortunately, it reappeared before the tourist industry was damaged.

The boat from Zeebrugge provided two excellent meals. The evening meal was followed by an awards ceremony. Awards in memory of, well, various people were presented. We returned to Wakefield at ten o'clock the following morning.

On behalf of everyone on the trip I would like to thank Mr. Haigh for giving up so much of his time on a trip that was enjoyed by all.

Tom Moody 6RC

French Trip 1990



and bangers for most French people! After indulging in World (Water) War I against the Ozzies from Top Deck Travel we had the late afternoon and evening free in Paris. On return to the campsite we had the traditional last but one 'last night' party.

Sunday evening saw a trip to Pigalle preceded by the DHH Oscars! Prizes included Best Dressed in Paris - Nick Smith; Most Gullible person - Giles; Closest to being sent Home - Garry; Early Riser - Chris Date; and "It wasn't me, Sir!" award for innocence went to Chris Crystal. After Pigalle, the Staff received their presents, DHH a box of cigars, GDG an extremely fetching hat, Neil 100 of the tension relievers and Mick some dieting magazines!!

After finishing school at 12.00 we set about packing the QEGS minibus, trailer and the new addition to the DHH French trips, the WGHS minibus.

We then set off to Portsmouth in time for the 6.30 ferry to Cherbourg. After disembarking the ferry at an unearthly six o'clock British time, we drove to Dinard, where water pistols that had been bought in anticipation were confiscated. We checked in. After momentarily losing GDG and the WGHS minibus, we found our camping spot and set up tent amongst the entire police force of N. France. That afternoon we were given some free time to explore our new environment.

The weekend was spent with visits to St. Malo and Dinard, ("Where are Gary and Rich?") the latter on Sunday playing host to the viewing of the World Cup Final. The last couple of days were spent at both Dinan and the famous Mt. Saint Michel ("Where is Rich Foo?")

Wednesday we travelled to Paris with a stop at Le Mans for our gourmet packed lunch. After somehow sorting out the overbooking and bad organisation of the campsite, we pitched tents for our first night in Paris. Trips included 'the fastest lift in Europe' at Montparnasse, Place de la Concorde, Arc de Triomphe, Eiffel Tower, and numerous visits to the Amusement Park on the Rue de Rivoli (Where was Ian?)

Every evening the 28 boys and 4 staff eliminated their hunger with the traditional visit to the Self 2000.

The final weekend saw on the Sunday Bastille Day, the most significant day of French History which means booze



Monday morning saw the goodbye to GDG and hat to the South of France. After packing and checking out, we set off on the long journey to Zeebrugge which saw the final springbok in French territory. After stopping for a short time in Bruges we caught the overnight ferry with disco and games room back to Hull after what had been a trip enjoyed immensely by all who took part.

We would like to thank on behalf of all the boys, DHH for his enthusiasm and organisation and to all the staff and Neil for making the trip as enjoyable as it was.

Joshua Plaut 4Q

Politics Trips

In a year of great political upheaval, both in the UK and further afield, there has never been a dull moment for the average A-level Politics student, and the year was further enlivened with a series of varied trips that Mr. Shaw organised.

The first of these came in November when we attended Allerton High School's 1990 Politics Conference. After a journey that can only be described as eventful, we were somewhat disappointed to learn, on arrival, that a number of the promised speakers were unable to attend and had been replaced by some less prestigious party colleagues. Although the speeches were, for the most part, interesting and informative, we were not surprised to detect more than a hint of party bias in many of them. One speaker, a former Conservative M.P., did little more than try to convince us all of the wisdom of his party's government, but the other speakers (John Battle M.P., Chris Walmsley M.P. and the irrepressible Austin Mitchell M.P.) all gave interesting speeches on the topic, mostly of parliamentary reform. We were also treated to Mr. Mitchell's distinctive technique for dealing with hostile questions before we were once more plunged into the Arctic conditions of Allerton in November for the return journey, another eventful experience for all concerned.

Our next trip, later in the same month, was to London, for a conference at Westminster Hall entitled "Why bother voting?", although it inevitably degenerated into "Why you should bother voting for my party." Excellent speeches were delivered by, among others, Roy Hattersley (deputy leader of the Labour Party), Chris Patten (then the Environment Secretary) and the quite brilliant Dr. David Owen (leader of the David Owen Party). The date was November 27th, the day that John Major became Prime Minister, and events across the road (in the Houses of Parliament), tended to overshadow other considerations, and we were in the enviable position of hearing Chris Patten predicting his imminent promotion, while Mr. Binney renewed his acquaintance with former Prime Minister James Callaghan. We were on our return journey, listening to an intermittently functioning radio in an atmosphere of mounting tension, when the result of the Conservative leadership ballot was announced and we realised, to Amy's dismay, that Michael Heseltine was not to be the next Prime Minister.

The next trip, in February, saw us paying a visit to the prestigious public school at Rugby for yet another conference. On this occasion we received copious printed hand-outs (always useful with incomprehensible speakers) and we were treated to speeches from various experts on diverse topics ranging from the influence of the media on voting to the implications of 1992 and closer European integration, all with the common feature of being favourite topics of A-level examiners (coincidence? we think not!). The lectures were all refreshingly unbiased and most were comprehensible at least to Alistair, and we left Rugby considerably better informed than we had been at the start of the day.

The final trip of the year, in May, saw us returning to London to visit Parliament. We received an interesting and extensive guided tour where we not only gained great insight into the workings of government, but also experienced a seemingly unending stream of amusing anecdotes from the history of Parliament. Having been privileged enough to enter both the House of Lords and the House of Commons, we were fortunate enough to encounter the (in)famous Nicholas Ridley during a short break. After lunch we visited the Cabinet War Rooms, where Churchill governed during the war. Although we would recommend a visit to this fascinating part of our history, we would advise visitors to purchase a guidebook, as the audio-tape tour was rather frustrating.

Thanks to Mr. Binney for his interesting anecdotes and spectacular driving, and many thanks to Mr. Shaw for arranging all the trips and showing us how to use the London Underground system.

Alistair Pridmore (6MW) & Edward Long (6AS)

Easter Ski Trip 1991 Serre Chevalier

Once more the double-decker rolled out of the games field car park full of excited faces, all eager with anticipation. No one on the trip, and there were 70 in all, had been to the resort before, the snow reports had been good and the journey could not go quickly enough. The only 'hiccup' in the journey was an enforced stop near Macon about 4 a.m. in the morning when it was felt that everyone should have some pre-skiing exercise!!

Once settled into our hotel it was obvious, after viewing the resort, that we were in for a treat. The lift system was only 50 metres from the hotel and because of the French holidays being late this year, queuing, for once, was unheard of. The hotel turned out to be a somewhat 'rustic' gem. Whilst being rather basic, water was thankfully hot and plentiful and the food was excellent.

It did not take us long to learn what a marvellous ski resort Serre Chevalier is. Whilst the lift system was a little dated, the pistes were long and numerous and our good ski pass enabled us to 'clock up the mileage'. Lessons were in the morning and the local ski school worked the groups hard: they were impressed with the standard of skiing and how quickly the beginners improved. One should not forget Libby our 'super rep' who never stopped to keep us fully occupied, organising skating, bowling and swimming as well as taking the beginners every afternoon. Libby was without doubt the best 'rep' we have had on ski trips and who will forget the last night ski presentation and how she got everyone involved in a cabaret - each year group doing sketches. The artistic and dramatic talents of all concerned were quite something to see and from the 'Question of Sport' sketch to the World Spitting Championships, it was an evening to remember.

The skiing was fantastic with the snow conditions remaining excellent even though the temperatures were high. The top group were only young but skied well and managed to find every jump in the resort. Because of the vastness of the system there were plenty of challenges for all abilities and every level of skier improved as the week progressed. It was the second time within four months that the school had visited the southern French Alps and although the journey is slightly longer the resorts are expansive and relatively uncrowded. Many thanks to Trevor Barker, Gary Pickersgill, Terry Spencer and Linda Cholewa for their help and in particular their expertise on the slopes after lessons. After the bumpy start it was without doubt a most enjoyable and successful ski trip.

JPC

Winter Ski Trip 1990-91 Alpe Dhuez

The winter ski trip departed just about on time when the luxury coach became a broken down minibus and a small videoless coach pulled out of the games field car park. Panic set in as the bags full of videos for the journey looked redundant. "We are collecting our double-decker just before Dover", said the coach driver, "we have had a problem." Apart from missing the ferry due to a short cut that went wrong, the journey down through France was quite smooth and most people managed at least three hours sleep!! The journey through Grenoble and then Bourg Doisonne was a piece of cake but when we started to climb up the 23 hairpin bends everyone felt a little queasy. The snow was piled high; it was a fantastic sight to see the whole area covered in one huge snowfield.

After sorting out the rooms and the usual 'team meeting' to get to know the house rules, our ski fit complete, we sampled the first of what was to be some of the best food ever sampled on a QEGS ski trip - even the burger and chips set were mildly impressed.

The week indeed shot by - full of incident and very happy memories. The vastness of the Alpe Dhuez snow area is quite something and to be able to fall out of the hotel on to a lift was quite special. The skiing was outstanding and all abilities had miles to go at. The huge bowl at the foot of the main village was a very good point to assemble and depart from but once out in the vast area, our groups could go for a whole day without meeting up.

The memories of the week are strong and one will not forget Eddie Moore winning the Alpe Dhuez all-comers ski slalom, taking on people from all the hotels in the resort; the fantastic five-hour New Year's Eve meal which went on and on and the usual, if not now traditional superb turnout of fancy dress; the amazing last night entertainment - put on by the hotel staff - the fire eater and the glass walker - it was real! I have it on video; Paul Merckx and his attempts to whiz before he could ski. He did, though! I have to give him credit for sheer guts at learning so fast at such a speed - I will not mention the falls! The school ski race championship was a strange affair, won by Lee Cholewa with David Bousfield second and William Brearley third. With an outstanding group of advanced skiers the race was totally altered as the early younger skiers created very hard conditions for the older boys who had to ski through much deeper snow on a tight course.

A great spirit dominated the trip and the staff, Paul Merckx, Geoff Anderson, Linda Cholewa and myself enjoyed every minute of the trip. A contingent of parents with much help from David Heaton contributed much to the camaraderie. The skiing had been excellent and one could not wish for better conditions. We feel that QEGS will once again have to visit Alpe Dhuez.

JPC

The Art Trip

On Trips Day a bunch of 4th year artists went to the Tate Gallery (London) with Mr. Dryland (and his pipe), Mr. Clough (and his trousers), Mr. Ryland (and his bag) and Mr. Maddock (and his beard). Since it was free, and quick, we went down by train. At Kings Cross we watched as the London weirdos came and went (especially one old gent who wanted to know who had won the war) and the man in the nice socks and "dirty old man" coat. This wait was because Mr. Dryland had to collect underground tickets to get us to Pimlico where the Gallery is situated.

After leaving the train at the aforementioned station, we trooped through the back streets followed by this girl with green hair (I think maybe she was German). When we arrived at the Gallery, she went in but the friendly (!) man at the turnstile made us wait for a guide, since we had to be shown to the secret back passage where little boys go to eat their lunch. Then we had a look at the Constable exhibition and really that man oozed talent. All the paintings, drawings, roughs - everything was spot-on. So we spent a while in there with Constable.

After lunch we were let loose in the Gallery and Rakesh Menon and I headed for the Modern Art Section, passing by a sculpture which was eight coloured girders bolted to the floor - Artistic? Modern art is great stuff though. One piece I liked best was of a 1950's cartoon painted huge on the wall, depicting an American aircraft firing on what could have been a Korean plane or something. The picture was called "Whaam!" and was painted by Roy Lichtenstein. Moving on, we came to the painting of an open fridge, a toaster and a vaguely female figure standing in front. We were looking and observing when these Americans walked over, you know - with cameras and guide books (ugh!). "Hey look Vern! She's like the toaster, you see here!" (indicates on picture) "Yeah! like an appliance - look Vern, she's like the toilet seat!" At this point I was creased. Passing my sniggers off as a sneezing fit I shot out of that room followed by Rakesh who had been involved in part of the conversation with the tourists.

Well, they didn't have a postcard of the Lichtenstein painting so I just settled for some Dalis (strange stuff). We

then headed back to Kings Cross, but whoops! our train seemed to be cancelled (and I was in a play that night) so we took the Newcastle train and I changed at Doncaster arriving back at Westgate only half an hour late.

D. Graf 4Q

Outdoor Pursuits

The 14 Peaks of Snowdonia

Little did we realise, on entering the minibus, just what was in store for the coming weekend (Friday 14th June).

After a hearty meal at the 'Little Chef' our journey continued into Wales with chants of 'Didn't we have a lovely time the day we went to Bangor' followed by 'NO!'. At about 9.30p.m. we arrived in a small car park at the foot of a big hill called Snowdon.

And so, after bidding farewell to D.B. we began the tiresome climb. Firstly there were some one-metre high steps, obviously designed to scare off lesser mortals (i.e. Dave Popplewell and myself) but shortly these melted into a totally indistinct path, as darkness was descending.

On reaching the summit we took out our sleeping bags and placed them inside survival (?) bags and then were able to lie out in the open under a sky full of rain and sub-zero temperatures. Despite the howling winds, torrential rain and dulcet tones of a diesel generator some people managed to get to sleep. Just as I had to adjust my pillow rucksack for the hundredth time a torch beam shone round and a voice shouted out:-

Are you lot from Thurston?

"No", we replied and with that the stranger was gone (2.00a.m.)

At 4.30a.m. we all got up and packed our stuff into wet rucksacks before tootling off on our way - in the rain. The first thing we did was to descend part of Snowdon, drop our sacks and climb along a treacherous ridge to Crib Goch. Unfortunately no-one fell off so we all had to continue. By now the mist had cleared and we could see where we were going.

After the delightful view of the QEGS minibus, D.B. and several cups of tea we continued on our way. We walked up and down a drive and then, realising it was the right way we continued up another one of these big hills, Elidir Fawr. JPP set a storming pace, charging ahead of us all, leaving myself, Dave and Dr. Isaac straggling along at the rear.

Me: Dave

Dave: What?

Me: Do you know where we're going?

Dave: No, but I know a man who does.

Having attained the summits of the Glyder Fawr and the Glyder Fach everyone was astounded to hear that when we next reached the minibus J.P.P. was not going to continue. But, alas, worse was to come as we arrived, in the pouring rain, at Tryfan. Laska (K.I.'s dog) was unable to scramble some rocks. Thus myself, K.I., J.P.P., Dave, James and of course Laska were re-routed and arranged to meet the rest of the group further ahead. After unforeseen navigational problems in the mist and confusion our group was thankfully forced to descend and return to the minibus. But in the half an hour G.C.A.'s group arrived and tea was warmly received.

Many thanks must go to: D.B. for his excellent driving, G.C.A. for superb navigational skills, K.I. for organising the trip and, of course, J.P.P. for 'just being there'.

Alas, we never completed all 14 of the peaks, defeated by the weather and sheer exhaustion, 8 being our total, so K.I. plans a revenge on Snowdonia, however I may have left by then (phew!!)

Greg Jones 6GK (Secretary)

The Lake District Camping Trip to Langdale

The rucksacks were all precariously stacked on top of the minibuses, all twelve boys were sitting in orderly fashion in their seats with both Mr. Preston (along with son) and Dr. Isaac up front - one manning the steering wheel, the other

the map. We were all ready for the off, bar one sole item of luggage which was to be later delivered, by hand to its owner. At half past four it arrived being clutched by an anxious mother, all possibilities of leaving school at "four o'clock prompt" were shattered, as usual.

Moving out of the school gates we didn't only leave behind parents, brains etc. but also the final summer term exam which we had just finished some 30 minutes earlier. The ride to the camp site was very much dominated by James Priestley's voice; come to think of it, the whole week-end was dominated by James Priestley's voice. Arriving at the camp site the tents were pitched and out came the stoves. Once everyone had realised that they were cooking on a stove which wasn't alight the error was rectified and the food began to roll in. This came in all shapes and sizes varying from a mere bacon sandwich to the full three-course meal.

The night was drawing near and after a brief talk about the following day's activities we all retired to our tents. The final voice, i.e. James Priestley's, ceased at two o'clock in the morning and then the general atmosphere of excitement and enthusiasm died as we began to realise that a long day's walk was ahead of us.

Life sprung back into us at six a.m. as we returned from our lands of warm sleeping bags to the real world. The stoves were out and the master chefs got to work. The sandwiches and waterproofs were then packed for the day's stroll.

The company was ready for the off and so we started the day with an amble on a flat path, soon to change. As the summit of Esk Pike and Bowfell drew closer, out came the Mars bars and drinks to satisfy the hunger and thirst that arose. After admiring the view from the top of a pile of rocks we started to descend. I must admit that the ascent was better, nearly every one on this trudge down managed to fall over - no major injuries of course.

On returning to the site the twelve boys collapsed in a heap on the floor and Mr. Preston suggested another walk. On that cue we all groaned and crawled off into the safety of our tents. The weather then started to turn against us and all possibilities of a game of football etc. were ruined. A game of cards started up though. After a while the enjoyment of the cards dropped and Robert Wheatley some fifty chewits down after entering the 'casino a la tent' left to the comfort of his new all-weather, all-situation, amazing, modern, flashy tent.

That night the rain constantly poured but the morale of the group was still kept alive by the thought of home, in front of the television with a hot cocoa in your hand. During the night one of the tents collapsed and most of the belongings inside this were somewhat wet by the following morning including the occupants (I hasten to add that this still didn't dampen the occupant's voice - good old James!). The trip had to be cut short because of the bad weather but the journey in the minibus soon got us all laughing once more as we headed for home.

M. Smith 3Q

SOCIETIES

School Charities : 1990-91

As can be seen from the accompanying statement of account, the beginning of June saw the conclusion of another busy and generally successful year for school charities, with £4,723 being raised for a wide range of charities both at a local and national level. This sum brings to over £26,000 the grand total of monies donated to charity by the school in the last six years.

Although routine weekly collections have continued to run at often disappointing levels considering the size of the school and its potential for regular giving, some forms have distinguished themselves by their generosity and commitment to causes worthy of support whilst individual initiatives for charity have also been plentiful.

Three forms have operated their own form charity this year by channelling their donations towards a charity of their choice. Any connection between 15 year old Bolivian girl Antonieta Soliz and 5 year old Mamadou Sey

from The Gambia would probably be impossible to establish unless one knew that both children have been financially fostered by two of the forms referred to above. Whilst 20 have sponsored Mamadou Sey by making fixed monthly payments through the charity Action Aid, form 7JB has maintained its financial support of Antonieta Soliz through the charity World Family. In supporting various charities of its choice throughout the year form 4Q may have set a trend which others may follow in the future.

A large part of the year's total for school charities has come from sponsored and other special events. The retiring collection from Wakefield Cathedral after last November's Founders' Day Service yielded £140.25 for The Save the Children Fund and a similar collection held after the annual Carol Service produced almost £280 for The Candlelighters. Non-Uniform Day, also held last November, resulted in just under £400 which was used to finance the annual Senior Citizens' dinner held towards the end of the Autumn term.

Sponsoring remains, as ever, a potent form of fund raising for charity and this year several such events in wide variety have taken place. We have had a sponsored walk in aid of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund, the 'Granada Wheel Appeal' sponsored cycle ride from Manchester to Blackpool promoted by Mr. Merckx in aid of the British Heart Foundation, and sponsored word games and scrabble organised by Mrs. Macklam on behalf of Action Aid. Amongst the rather less conventional sponsored events school charities has benefited from a sponsored overnight sleep-in in school (such love of the alma mater stirs the emotions!), a sponsored rugby match between a Sixth form team and one from the Girls' High School (pairs of boys handicapping themselves by strapping their legs together!), and finally school charities has to acknowledge its indebtedness to some members of staff, Mr. Seal in particular, who secured sponsorship from pupils by sacrificing beloved facial hair, sometimes in stages, in an attempt to help the charity Comic Relief.

The Barnardo collecting box scheme has continued to operate mainly at the junior end of school although it is gratifying to see some older boys continuing the collecting habit started in earlier years. The reduced sum of just under £60 raised in this way this year by no means reflects a diminution of interest in the scheme but rather the failure of many to meet the deadline for the annual emptying of boxes. The amounts of such 'late' money when known will be carried forward to next year's total.

The significant amount of £400 raised by the QEGS Sports Association earlier in the year and donated to the Wakefield Hospice maintained our regular support of this most deserving local cause. Sales of 'Oops!' magazine, the brainchild of Messrs. Siswick and Nield, containing the acutely observed statements teachers wish they had never

made, or at least the alleged statements they wish they had never made, provided in a more modest way further funds for the Hospice. The Emergency Account yielded £197 in interest during the year, thus consolidating these reserves further.

Apart from all the purely monetary assistance provided, efforts have also been made to support charity in other ways. During the year three emergency boxes were filled and held in readiness for despatch via the local Rotary Club to one of the all too frequent disaster areas of the world. Each box contained many diverse items such as male and female clothing for both adults and children, footwear, first aid kit, cutlery, pots, pans, rope, wire, tools and candles inter alia.

Many hundreds of discarded school text books which would otherwise have been consigned to the rubbish heap were collected and stored this year on behalf of Ranfurly Library Services, an organisation which sieves out any potentially useful tomes for use in Third World countries. Some good can be derived even from books beyond the pale in the pulping process which awaits them.

Recycling has again been encouraged in school and sizeable quantities of silver foil, aluminium cans, newspaper and glass bottles have been amassed. Whilst the financial rewards of such enterprise are discouragingly low - it takes a huge number of milk bottle tops to raise even 10p - recycling should not be seen only in the light of any financial benefit which might accrue but on a much wider, environmental scale. However, to date 72 large sacks of aluminium foil, each of about £1 in value, have been collected and processed on behalf of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association and our aluminium can recycling is about to bear the fruit of its first cheque.

To heighten pupil awareness of the needs of charities several outside speakers have addressed full school assembly in the course of the year. Representatives of Help The Aged, The Queen Victoria Mission to Seamen, and The Romanian Orphans of Siret Appeal have spoken briefly but in vivid and captivating detail of the work of their organisations. For many people many charities are only a name; by inviting outside speakers into school we can put a face to that name and the whole process of charitable giving can be made more meaningful and engaging.

Although it may be insidious to single out individual pupils for special mention for charity work it would on the other hand be an error of omission if the efforts of Ben Heyworth went unlauded. His capacity for originality was evident in both his organisation of a lunch-time charity concert and his selling of his drawings of aspects of the school. Duncan Cleave, Neil Pande and Andrew Cocup have also proved to be valued charity workers, the latter two in an organisational capacity. I should also like to thank Tawqeer Rashid for his faithful and reliable help as a charity prefect for the past two years. Finding a successor of such high calibre will not be an easy task.

In conclusion I must apologise to any individual groups whose efforts for charity may have gone unsung through inadvertence on my part in this report which in any case confines itself to the framework of school charities and which therefore can take no account of the many individuals who raise funds for charity quite independently of school.

R.D.C.

(a) Sponsored Events:

June 90	Sponsored bike ride Manchester to Blackpool for the British Heart Foundation	£101.33
Nov 90	Sponsored word games/scrabble for Action Aid	£212.30
Nov 90	Sponsored walk for the Imperial Cancer Research Fund	£155.24
Dec 90	Mr. T B for Children in Need	£130.00
	Sub-Total	£598.87

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(b) Other Events/Sources

Nov 90	Poppy Day collection	£91.05
Nov 90	Founders' Day retiring collection from Wakefield Cathedral for The Save The Children Fund	£140.25
Nov 90	Non-Uniform Day for local Senior Citizens' Christmas Dinner	£398.00
Dec 90	Carol Service collection for the 'Candlelighters'	£279.56
Dec 90	Money raised by games in the Computer Centre for the Wakefield Samaritans	£45.00
Dec 90	Proceeds of Cake Sales, drama production etc. for Help The Aged	£26.60
Dec 90	Sixth Form Common Room donation for Children in Need	£100.00
June 91	Sales of 'Oops! magazine for the Wakefield Hospice	£21.60
	Sub-total	£1,161.28

(c) Donations Made from Weekly Collections:

June 90	Barnardo's	£49.08
July 90	(i) Iranian Earthquake Relief	£33.91
	(ii) The British Red Cross Society	£47.41
Sept 90	Oxfam	£99.72
Oct 90	Spinal Injuries Unit: Pinderfields Hospital:	£223.16
Nov 90	(i) RNIB	£101.52
	(ii) The Salvation Army	£53.71
	(iii) Children In Need Appeal	£126.49
	(iv) Action Aid	£96.27
Dec 90	(i) York House, Ossett (The Shaftesbury Society)	£43.55
	(ii) The Wakefield Samaritans	£85.41
Jan 91	Cystic Fibrosis	£70.10
Feb 91	(i) Queen Victoria Seamen's Mission, London	£90.21
	(ii) Spina Bifida Association	£83.10
Mar 91	(i) The Leprosy Mission	£82.66
	(ii) Eritrean Famine Relief	£95.52
Apr 91	(i) The Great Ormond Street 'Dreams Come True' Appeal	£58.25
	(ii) The Romanian Orphans of Siret Appeal	£105.61
May 91	(i) British Red Cross (for the Kurdish refugees)	£59.82
	(ii) Help The Aged	£80.29
	(iii) Unicef	£26.45
	Sub-Total	£1,712.24

(d) Miscellaneous

	Trips Day residue donated (SLD) to School Charities	£13.50
	For Oxfam: raised by DBS	£27.00
	For 'Comic Relief'	
	Raised by DBS	£73.60
	PDM	£56.54
	D Cleave	£6.00
	Tuck Shop	£1.32
	Pupils Special Collection	£67.00
	Sixth Form Common Room Lunch time Concert	£50.00
	organised by B Heyworth	£17.76
	QEGS Sports Association : raised for the Wakefield Hospice	£400.00
	Form 2Q (90/91) : for own charity to date:	£69.64

Form 4Q (90/91) : for own charity to date:	£88.22
Form 7JB (90/91) to sponsor a child through World Family	£144.00
RNLI Box Collection	£38.08
Sub-Total	£1,052.66

(e) Total interest earned on Emergency Account for the Year	£197.00
(f) Surplus in ordinary account undistributed at June 1991	£1.10

FINANCIAL SUMMARY

Total amounts raised for the year represented by

(a)	£598.87
(b)	££1,161.28
(c)	£1,712.24
(d)	£1,052.66
(e)	£197.00
(f)	£1.10

GRAND TOTAL £4,723.15

R.D.C.

Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme 1991

Congratulations to the following on completing their awards over the past year:-

Gold

Simon Godley - Year 7

7th YEAR**Silver**

Adam Badcock	Dylan Jackman	Mark Storr
Richard Berry	Matthew Lowe	Peter Weller
Philip Bullock	Sean Milner	Jonathan Whitfield
Peter Clark	Neil Pande	Andrew Wilcock
David Downham	Tawqeer Rashid	Marcus Wilson
Chris Galvin	Richard Shaw	
Richard Grasby	Tony Smith	
James Higham	Richard I. Smith	

6th YEAR**Silver**

Michael Aisbitt	Charles Murray
Rahul Bazaz	Richard Topping
Julian Hall	John Williams
Ben Horsley	

Bronze

Robin Badcock	Stephen Pomery
Simon Bury	David Popplewell
Jamie Dodson	Dale Rowley
Richard Fewster	Matthew Whelan
Dave Hollingsworth	Andrew Wroe
Robert Kirkby	
Jonathan Marsden	

5th YEAR**Silver**

Julian Clough

Bronze

Charles Cooke	Kieran Hodgson
Jagdeep Dhaliwal	Kesavaraj Jayarajasingam
David Frank	Matthew Keen
Matthew Keen	Lee Plevy
Timothy Lancelot	Matthew Sturgeon
Jonathan Mardling	Peter Whitney
Jonathan Morley	
Martin Stanley	

4th YEAR**Bronze**

Gareth Allen	Philip Parkinson
Benjamin Lewis	James Tomlinson
John Parkinson	Andrew Williams

Wakefield Youth Himalayas Expedition

November 9th, 1989. I found myself boarding a train for Burley-in-Wharfedale near Ilkley. The purpose of the trip was to try to get selected, two days later, for an expedition to the Himalayas. After very little sleep getting very wet in the dales on night hikes and team exercises I left feeling confident I'd made it. I had. Myself, my sister and Eddie Foo were three of an eighteen strong group which eventually dropped to sixteen due to one leaving for A-levels and due to my sister breaking her arm shortly before the trip and needing a dramatic rescue from the Langdale Pikes on another wet weekend in July. During the seven month period up to our departure we collected two-pences, did sponsored walks, wrote thousands of letters for sponsorship and after a lot of work raised £27,000.

Thursday, 26th July at quarter past eleven in the evening we met in Featherstone ready to start the first leg of the trip for Ladakh. This was the only part of our travels that didn't suffer setbacks except for leaving ten minutes late. People say "Things can only get better". You want to bet on that. By the time we left Germany we were twenty-four hours late, by the time we left Delhi we were three days late due to missing our connection. Thankfully Pan-am, being a sponsor, put us up full board in five star deluxe hotels in Frankfurt and Delhi. So far we were enjoying the good life in India!

When we reached Ladakh, Mr. Bakpa, our contact, put us up in his guest house. Then three days after reaching 12,000 feet we set off on our trek along the Markha Valley accompanied by some very friendly pony men, who taught us to make chapatis, and Ancyok our guide. The trek took us along a valley, gradually climbing over a pass, along another valley, over another pass at 18,000 feet and along another valley to a cafe at Hernis, a small town ninety minutes drive from Shelf, our camp near the school. Over ten days it sounds easy, but it wasn't. One drawback was that it was very hot and water took one hour to be purified and often needed filtering as well. One of the advantages was the bathing in the mountain springs. We were all glad to finish.

In Shey we taught English for a day as the school decided to close for longer than expected due to their equivalent of Christmas and Independence Day. The second day the whole village was there and put on a show and we were presented with lace necklaces as a welcome. It was then mid-August and time for us to return to Delhi to do some sight-seeing, see the Taj Mahal and fly back to return without delay to Wakefield by the 25th August, without a tan!

S.N. Pomery 6JJ

The Worst Day Of My Life

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, the six most hated words of my life. Upon their recitation visions of hell and damnation surged through my mind. Why? you may ask, having seen documentaries and speeches from the man himself describing the wonders encapsulating the scheme. Then again you've never been a Duty Instructor at Camp Windermere, have you?

I believe an explanation is required before my condemnation of such a well-established scheme becomes reprimanded. Indeed I have to confess the D. of E. benefits its participants immensely, but to understand my dilemma you must be informed that to complete the aforesaid scheme you have to complete a category labelled service to the community.

It's Sunday morning in C.W. and I have ventured there to help the running of the camp. What I have failed to mention is it's seven o'clock Sunday morning after a rather successful Saturday night. A face smeared with delight and glee greets me as the job of D. I. is religiously exchanged like a baton in a relay. I'd heard the rumours, yet as is human nature I doubted their reliability - what a foolish move!

Once first light had approached I analysed my duty rota. It concerned maintaining the appearance and general organisation of camp plus arranging a duty group to help at meal times and toilet cleaning times. However one mystery prevailed: the Grease Trap? Even the sound of the word is a trifle disturbing but it falls far short of describing the experience of cleaning such an abomination. I considered this with little apprehension, after all most of the camp was out or leaving for expedition and there were only the cubs left and what mischief could they possibly get up to?

My day didn't quite start according to plan, though. On my rounds of waking everyone up to prepare for their feast at breakfast I discovered one tent which was totally vacated. The situation was soon revealed to me however as Mr. Bunnell approached me with my first trial of the day. He and his darling family had discovered to my dismay that there was a wasps' nest under construction within their tent, and as D. I. it was my duty to remove and incinerate it. Upon my appeals for help all that was donated to me was a plastic bag and a stick. From this I deduced that my task was to knock the nest into the bag, tie it and burn it. I was also informed that I ought to do it first time or the nest would break and the wasps would attack me - helpful people, those at C. W.

I now began to understand the delight on my predecessor's face not only knowing that his twenty-four hour spell as D. I. had terminated but also joyous in anticipation of what my day would have in store for me. Things were heating up as the moment of truth was upon me, and tentatively I swung for the nest. Typically when I struck the nest it smashed and didn't fall obligingly into the bag. I prepared to make good my escape and at approximately only fifty yards (well I'm quite a courageous fellow you know) I decided that no wasps were chasing me. I then reversed my retreating action and discovered that the nest was empty and finally my heartbeat dropped below two hundred.

I then proceeded to clean control, issue my weather forecast, butter the butties and peel the spuds, and generally make a nuisance of myself until STAFF TOILET CLEANING LESSON!!! Quiet lady Jeb, one of the more civilised characters at the camp. My heart stopped. I had been a D. I. for only one hour and was already being weighed down by the job, and the only light at the end of the tunnel was making my duty group clean the bogs, but I had to do it. This was all getting too much and I survived melancholy through breakfast.

After breakfast a cheery lady called Linda approached me with a smile that would make the sun rise. Little did I know why, but I was soon to find out. The mystery of the grease trap was finally revealed to me and I struggle to find words disgusting enough to explain it.

I was led to three pits, and what pits they were. No sooner had I removed the lid of the vilest pit I had ever experienced, when I was enveloped in the most hideous and pungent abnormality I had ever the displeasure to inhale. The scent was worse than that of rotting cow manure, but there were two more! Linda now described to me through a handkerchief what methods I was to pursue. Task one was to lower a pump into this bottomless pit and to transfer the contents into a milk churn. This I was to wheelbarrow to the cesspit in order to relieve the aforementioned churn and return to the trap. Needless to say nine trips later I was just a little queasy, and as the sky began to spiral around my head I was informed it was time to feed the cubs, the little darlings.

To my misfortune the dinner happened to be egg sandwiches and egg salad so I decided my best tactic would be to avoid dinner - no such luck. Similarly the cubs shared my distaste for the meal and however hard I tried I

could not avoid dinner. It was either the egg sandwich in the face or the salad down my back that led me to baptising a certain cub. I was also informed that it was time for his wash and generous as I am I obliged the Akela and showed my friend Tyson Lake Windermere in close up. At least I was getting some job satisfaction.

The rest of the day passed busily but quite uneventfully. Some expedition groups arrived and I replaced their kit in the store, gave them tea and basically kept camp in order.

Well, I'd made it to eleven o'clock (only eight hours to go) and I was ready to crash out and sleep for two or three days. However Linda informed me that I had to check all the camp stores, boats and tents and then report back with the correct checklist. Upon my return Linda also informed me that due to my great capacity for the job I was to be D. I. all tomorrow as well until half past three when our bus left. My heart sank like the Titanic and I entered fathoms of despair I had never before experienced. I slithered back to control and dived into my sleeping bag, I was sure it would all seem better in the morning - silly me.

"It's half past one an'v'er lads have jus' come back vrom the pub, so thee oughta make some coffee." My head was in a spin. I'd just been attacked by the lager louts of the Lake District at one thirty in the morning. I prised my eyes open and jammed them with two spent matches, made them their coffee and slowly but surely, and noisily, sent them to bed. Great. I always like to be awake at quarter past three on a Monday morning, I just love it.

Seven a.m. Monday and the whole cycle began again, however I was to have my revenge, wasn't I, Duncan.....

S.J. Bury 6JJ

A Duke of Edinburgh Report, Bronze Group O



GROUP:

Darren Hall, Matthew Gelder, Michael Falkinder, Jonathan Walsh, Damian Dryland, Richard Thomas, Richard Powell.

After walking from the coach, a few hundred metres away, we began to sort out grouping arrangements. There were two groups consisting of four and three. The group neatly arranged itself together to form Bronze Group O, us. All seven of us settled in, shattered as normal, and attempted to prepare for the morning. This was useless as at least two members were at each other's throats in a battle of words. We went for a traditional welcome of thick hot chocolate, fine after a journey. Sleep appeared impossible to a few members, until perhaps two in the morning.

The next day came, and brought with it gnats, as per usual on camps. This day flew past as we concentrated on

training for the expedition. The next day did the same, intensity boiling over to a climax. We went off on a practice exercise, to check map reading skills. The route cards were planned, preparations made. Packing was done a few hours before sleep, however several members decided to hunt at the base of their rucksack for their sleeping bag.

The day came, a dubious looking Monday, anxious faces, checking of rucksacks. A few rucksacks were slightly overweight, but this was corrected by loss of items such as meths and unimportant food items.

The walk began, nicknames thrown left, right, and centre (not, of course mentionable). Up and down went the little party, up over mountains, gently running down slopes. The first stop and, of course, most pleasing was for food. Next, as we gently strolled past a lake, it began to rain. It became heavier until, at the top of a mountain, our trusty sixth former, Alex, advised us to wear waterproofs, which everyone did except for himself. We came to quarry-like areas, signifying the end of the journey. The rain came down harder, until we hid under a dry tree. We continued on, at a quicker pace until we came to a junction. We continued on past a small brick wall. Our trusty sixth-former Alex spotted this and requested that we scan the area. We did this, and climbed over the wall to a campsite.

The tents were put up, naturally, the wet weather way, (as on the exciting videos, which we were very reluctant to watch) and just as we all finished, it stopped raining. The wet clothes found themselves being flung up an innocent tree. All other groups felt it necessary to feed themselves, not a little, but a lot. A slight disagreement arose, resulting in equipment being thrown all over the place. No names will be mentioned. Then came a visit from teachers as we all stood round watching the sixth formers attempting to cook a meal. Unfortunately a few grubs were simmered and enjoyed thoroughly by the sixth formers.

The next day we were all pleased to be setting off back, on a slightly more scenic route. Matthew Gelder took a container full of water from a nearby stream. He found it most enjoyable, whereas Darren Hall found it giving him stomach ache. No hard feelings thankfully came from Darren. Then, since we set off last, we had to carry the bag of rubbish. A very unfortunate incident occurred: the bag split, rubbish went all over. We were kindly given a bag by a passing cyclist, who, mentioning no names, is a German and French teacher, and is female. We eventually saw once again this unexpected cyclist, not drinking outside the pub. We finished about one hour later than scheduled, after enjoying ourselves thoroughly.

The only worse thing was still to come, a report on the expedition, which was done by a very clever member of the group (yet again no names).

Signed: Bronze Group O



'34' Club

This year the 34 Club had some very topical and powerful talks from its guest speakers. The Irish Question was the subject of the opening meeting of the year. Mr. Hindle, an old friend of the 34 Club, led a stimulating discussion about language, culture and politics. In December, the Club was fortunate to have as its guest Mr. Ballard-Tremere of South Africa's London Embassy. He gave a fascinating and topical insight into modern South Africa and the changes taking place there. The next talk gave the club an opportunity to discuss Israel's place in the Middle East at the time of the Gulf War. The speakers were two lively and articulate members of the Israeli Youth Delegation. The meeting left all deep in thought. So too did the subsequent meeting in which Mr. Healey joined us to talk about the relationship between politics and philosophy. His dynamic style stimulated the audience as he discussed the ideas of various thinkers such as Aristotle and Machiavelli, considering their significance for modern politics. He raised

challenging and fundamental issues. Finally, thanks to Mr. Rigby for once again organising this lively club and to the members whose perceptive comments and questions contributed so much to the meetings and impressed our guests.

James Dwyer 7JH (Secretary)

Midbank

As one of the first generation of clerical staff to have progressed to managerial level, I have seen Midbank evolve from the time of its extravagant launch in November '88 to its present form as an established facility within the school. Over the three years that Midbank has been operating it has achieved its main aims - those of providing a banking service on a par with High Street banks and promoting financial awareness amongst pupils. This year, training for managers (P. Das, M. Mamujee, J. Williams) and clerical staff (R. Dugher, R. Menon, T. Ramskill, J. Siswick, A. Williams) was provided by the school with little assistance from Midland Bank. Despite this all have learned quickly and maintained the level of efficiency and quality in our customer service. I hope that all the bank staff have gained some insight into this aspect of finance and that it may have led them to investigate this field as a possible future career.

The year has seen some significant changes in banking, notably the much overdue reform of tax exemption on interest for all non-tax-paying account holders. Midbank has made available student banking packages for school leavers. Although students may suffer from short-term "poverty", the packages give sound advice on good long-term investments.

Midbank has matured considerably during the relatively short time it has been operating. It now offers a refined service to its customers, mainly due to the clerical staff to whom I am grateful. On behalf of all the Midbank team, I would like to thank Mrs. Fletcher and Mr. Fox for their continual support and of course our all-important customers. I hope that Midbank will continue to expand the already broad range of services it offers and that more and more pupils will come to benefit from them.

P. Das 6TS (Branch Manager)

Chess Club

The Chess Club has had a busy domestic year with its regular weekly sessions, which are always well attended, even in the fine weather. So popular were these, that it was found necessary to institute a strict attendance record since passes into an early lunch were being somewhat abused. The rag-tag elements were thus excluded and a more peaceful atmosphere now prevails.

Teaching of the game in the Junior Girls' High School has continued and is beginning to bear fruit. It may not be too long before they are able to issue us with a challenge.

In the Times Competition we did not have a sufficiently strong team to make any impression on our first round opponents, Leeds Grammar School. However most of the team are in the lower forms and there is a good foundation for the future.

There are also plans afoot now to institute an annual inter-schools Tournament in honour of the Quatercentenary of the School. If we are successful in this venture, it may also set up further contacts for future matches.

B.P.H.

Classical Society

The Classical Society has been having a relatively fallow year. There were two meetings in the Autumn term. At the first of these S. Simpson and P. Spinks gave a talk and video presentation on slavery in Rome. The second talk was by Dr. Slingsby on King Arthur and the immediate post-Roman period in Britain. Both these presentations were very poorly attended and it was decided to convene a

meeting and discuss the whys and wherefores of this. At the meeting there were several new ideas floated for harnessing the real enthusiasm that does exist in the two Schools. At length it was decided to start afresh in the Autumn Term with a lunchtime Classical Society. This would give many more pupils the opportunity of attending the sessions. There will also be a theme for the term, with the presentations done principally by the Classics students themselves. The theme for the Autumn Term will be "Women in Roman Society".

We once again entered the Classical Association Schools Competition at Leeds University. In the Reading Section there was a full contingent for all age groups and a good effort was rewarded for A. Paver (5Q) being awarded the runner-up prize in the Junior Greek. In the Project Section of this competition, the Third Form Classical Studies Group gained both First and Second Prizes for the entries on "Ideas of Freedom and Democracy" and "The Idea of Democracy". The First Year also made a fine contribution to this section, based on their work in class.

B.P.H.

Bridge Club

In our matches this year the Bridge Team gained considerable success. Both matches against Silcoates were won and the pupils contributed a win over the staff. Perhaps the presence of three pupils in the staff team, owing to lack of available staff, contributed to this shock (!) result.

Turning to competitions, in the Yorkshire Pairs the first pair of M. Sumner and D. Downham came fourth. In the Yorkshire Schools Cup, the second team of W. Hirst, S. Milner, R. Andrews and D. Curtis also came fourth and just missed out on a place in the Regional Final of the English Bridge Union Competition. Ironically, if we had fielded an extra team, as was our original intention, the ratio of the teams would have lifted our second team into that final.

Within the School the Club is a flourishing one and the regular Monday lunchtime sessions are always well attended. On the basis of this enthusiasm, there are hopes to institute an inter-schools tournament in honour of the Quatercentenary.

Finally congratulations and farewell to M. Sumner, who gained his Bridge colours this year after representing the School continuously over the last six years.

B.P.H.

Christian Union

The start of the school year saw the division of the Christian Union into lower and upper school year groups. This has proved successful, with increased attendance from the lower school.

In the autumn term we looked at a series of issues using some modern-style text books. These were popular and it is hoped more use of these will be made in the future.

Shortly after Easter we had evangelist Paul Hinton in school who led some morning religious studies lessons and also led a lunchtime meeting.

The following Friday we were paid a visit by Peter Smith who led an assembly and also took a lunchtime meeting in which many issues were raised. I am only sorry to say that the meeting ended so quickly as many people were eager to find out more.

The summer term saw the establishing of a noticeboard to give details of what is happening in the Christian Union.

The end of term meetings gave us an insight into the way the meetings are to be led in the future.

Fellowship '92

Taking a look at religion in general it seems to be seen as boring, out of date and, in many people's eyes, out of touch with the real world.

But this is not to be said of all churches, some are using contemporary music, gospel music is on the increase, attendance at some churches is increasing. As for the Christian Union

The summer term saw several meetings to find out what we ought to be doing in the future. The 400th anniversary of the school provides us with the ideal opportunity to bring the Christian Union into the front of the action. During the coming years many events are planned, Youth fellowships, a rock concert! Joint meetings, videos, discussions on everyday life, and so on. The intention of the Christian Union is to relate to modern issues and the teachings of God in the Bible.

Hopefully the impression made will have a great impact, your views and support are greatly needed and with your help the events planned will be successful and enjoyable and relevant to the modern world in which we live.

R.J. Wood 5E

The Sixth Form Centre Report

The Sixth Form Centre, well, what can I say?

Used en masse, a shrine, the focus of 6th form family spirit, well, in fact, none of these. From the take-over of power in mid-November the small, but select 6th form Common Room Committee proceeded to spend two weeks of intensive self-appointment into positions of responsibility, followed by one week of violent argument as to the appointments made earlier. Richard Fewster became Treasurer, Simon Plaut became President, Chairman, leader and a variety of other self imposed positions too numerous to mention, while I myself had the duty of secretary.

After the rather successful hire of two 1st XV prop-forwards, all the common room subs of £4 per head were collected and banked. This left the committee with hundreds of pounds and precious few ideas of how to use it. After a short period of thought (3 weeks to be precise) ideas came flooding in, like buying video games, or a pool table, posters, or a pool table, in fact anything and a pool table.

Special-Initiative-Sub-Committees were set up to investigate these ideas but surprisingly enough by March, no firm action had been undertaken in any venture, whatsoever. It was at this point the desperate need for a spark of creativity became apparent. Like a saviour from the heavens, Karl Sanderson, proposed an initiative to instil more culture into the Common Room. This truly radical idea was to be based on the decoration of the Sixth Form Centre with extremely expensive high quality posters and artwork. Without reservation this motion was passed by the committee and a preliminary poster purchased and mounted. Unfortunately the excessive price, poor topic and total lack of interest in the piece of artwork stopped any further purchases.

At the same time a Sixth Form magazine by Simon Plaut and Rebecca Barras called the "4pm adjournal" was launched. Simon and Rebecca's careers as editors appeared doomed from the start, as the magazine failed to produce a second issue. This collapse was supposedly initiated as a response to the predicted drop of sales into single figures which the market researcher (Simon Plaut) had revealed was highly likely. The project could however boast the magnificent profit of £30.

The committee henceforward treated further such ideas with immense suspicion and so was once again crying out for projects, that was, until April 18th. On that day like a vision the grand plan for the committee's success was revealed by Simon Plaut and myself. Yes, the ideas for the Q.E.G.S. Summer Fair was born. To be entirely honest, an entire historical guide is required to explain in detail the event of the first ever Summer Fair, but to summarise:

After weeks of cajoling members of staff and boys into organising one stall per form, the organisational skills of the committee and the senior prefectorial body were tested to the limit on the day itself. Without being unduly critical, the day of the fair itself proved to be a meteorological nightmare. The greenhouse effect and the ozone layer depletion had obviously decided to take effect on our specific day, producing weather more akin to a rather rainy

day in Burma, during the monsoon period. Yet the fair itself was entirely successful, marred only by the torrential rain. In fact £602 was raised for the School Funds.

Following this climax of the year the oncome of the Summer Term conjured few other ideas from the committee which remained mainly as an advisory force in the Sixth Form. It was at this point in the year that an uncharacteristic and particularly ruthless power-struggle placed the committee within turmoil and upon the brink of total revolution, solely concerning Mr. Greenwood (the controlling member of staff on the committee). The rather tenuous suggestion as to the real need and importance of Mr. G. was proposed by an unruly member in the presence of Mr. G. himself. I am glad to say such rebellious tactics concerning the much respected leader of the committee were not tolerated and the proposal was unanimously rejected.

During this time the exploits of two Senior Prefects, namely Patrick Heaton and Matthew Whelan, and the Head Boy himself became legendary. They decided to revitalise the Senior Prefect room, which provided a safe haven for senior prefects when trying to escape the lesser mortals in school. This cosy little room, they decided, was to be redecorated but Matthew's interior designing skills were found to be sadly lacking. Suffice to say this interestingly psychedelic colour scheme, including painting the windows, along with the amazing disappearance of all forms of comfort and furniture caused a rapid depopulation of the room which has been evacuated ever since.

Throughout the last half of the summer term, the entire centre itself seemed deadly silent with the absence of the 7th year, but the advent of a colour T.V. did momentarily create interest during the Wimbledon period.

Before concluding my comment on the Sixth Form Centre's year acknowledgement of the activities of the Sixth Form tuck shop must be included. The valiant efforts of Wendy Hall must be commended as she has maintained refreshments throughout the year, which is no mean feat, considering the quality of her helpers and the facilities in which she works.

In conclusion, the year has been one of construction with a general improvement of facilities ready for future 6th years to enjoy to the full, even though our year was less than enthusiastic in its use. As for the elusive pool table it has still not materialised but I have been reliably informed it is in the pipeline.

Tim Townend 6JP

Computer Centre

The Computer Centre experienced major change over the last summer holidays. The BBC computers which had served so faithfully for the last few years were at last beginning to show some signs of age and were far from industry standard. It was decided by 'the powers that be' i.e. Messrs. Hallwood and Barraclough that something more in tune with the outside world was needed. They chose RM Nimbuses (or is that Nimbi?) because as well as being compatible with most computers in offices, they had a good base of educational software and the consumer support for schools was second to none. However, in the ensuing months, the consumer support would have been better termed as none at all. Whether it was a dodgy batch of computers or they just hadn't been tested in a seething mass of sweaty first-years who treated the computers with about as much respect as a paving slab I am not sure, but over half of our consignment of seven computers had to be returned to Manchester at some point.

Apart from this major gripe, the computers have performed well and given many first and sixth years a good grounding in the sort of skills they are going to need later on in life. The remaining BBCs have soldiered on and are due for replacement this summer. Of course, having a new breed of super-computers demanded a new species of super-technician but of course we were up to the job, beating the Nimbuses into submission with a dazzling array of software, some written in-house, some provided by RM and

some won in a competition (but more of that elsewhere). The future for the computer centre looks good. In a couple of years, the Nimbuses will be networked, giving greater flexibility and more efficient operation. Scanners and colour printers are also planned, which will allow activities such as desktop publishing to flourish.

B.M. Horsley 6LH

Art Studio Report

Visiting Artist makes a Big Impression

In the Autumn Term, staff and art students were pleased to welcome the sculptor, Mr. Saul Egg, to the Sixth Form Studio. Sponsored by Shell, Mr. Egg was touring schools in the region lecturing on conceptual art and engaging groups of students in sculpture workshops.

QEGS artists were quick to respond to the stimulation of Saul's probing eye and within a very short time erected a conceptual installation of no mean stature. The piece was suspended from the studio ceiling so that even the smallest of art staff could receive a kick from it. Other members felt its presence by continually walking into it, setting off a gentle swinging motion in the juxtaposed forms of saw and leg.

Saul Egg, noted for his surgical observation, pronounced that sculpture was the cutting edge of art in the 90's and this particular piece represented an incisive analysis of the human form. Students were most appreciative of the opportunity to experience art in the flesh.

At the post-project review Lee was clearly moved, tried photographing it with his Casio calculator but couldn't find

the ON button; Scott hardened his typical facial composure and muttered monosyllabic grunts of approval; Daz cracked up completely, taking all of his work home to finish it over the weekend; Bunny wondered whether Bradford GS had really left on Saturday with only 29 legs on the coach; James thought it 'quite topping' but Rich denied this and proceeded to make excuses.

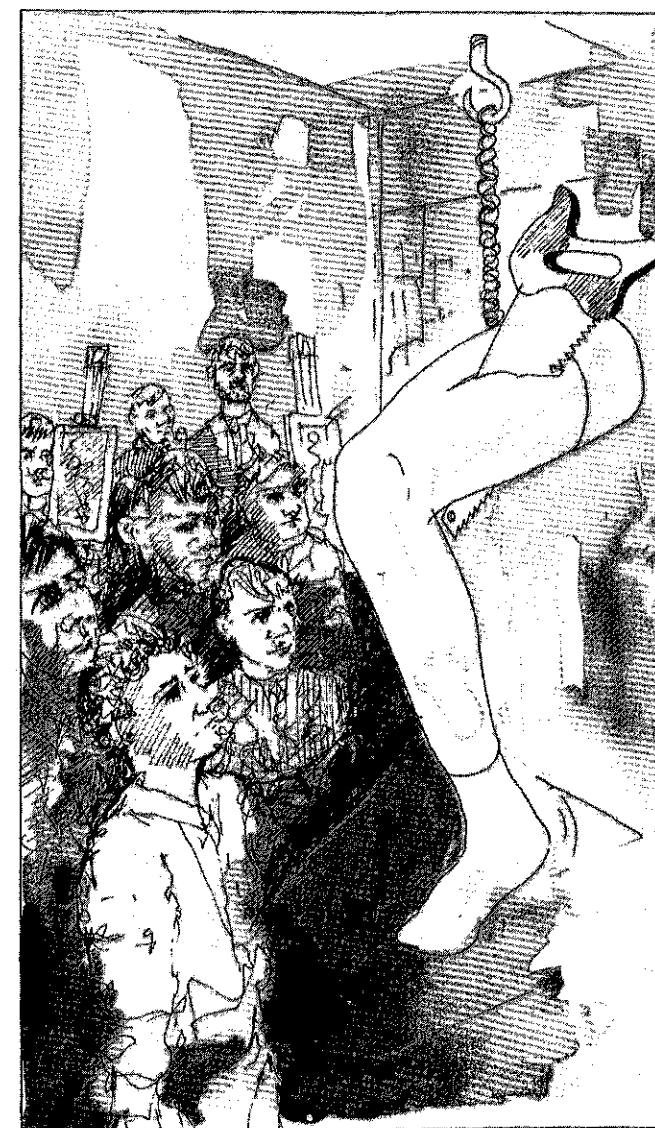
We should like to thank Shell and Saul Egg for this cracking event. Would the student who made off with the torso, please return it promptly to the Art Department where it is required urgently for the 'A' level Personal Study.

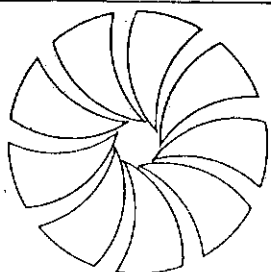
Rumour Denied

There is no truth in the rumour that 5 ART A are organising a 'Brown Jacket' petition, in spite of the fact that it has been the source of considerable embarrassment for some time. A spokesman for APSE, Artists' Petition for Sartorial Elegance, commented that inaction has been considered the best course since the group could not decide which was worse, the offending jacket or the smock!

Lid off D.T. Plot!

JPP reluctantly confirmed that plans for 'A'-level DT students to design a user-friendly, hands-on hydraulic system to move the famous QEGS facade forward 10 metres to accommodate parking for staff cars, have been shelved following a 'leak' and subsequent exposure. Mr. Preston commented that he 'normally walks to school anyway!'. Students are now rumoured to be working on a device which will effectively turbo-charge Mr. Parkin's bicycle. It is said to be a particularly challenging brief. Both projects are believed to have been sponsored by Lego.

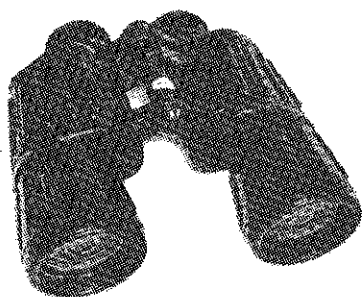




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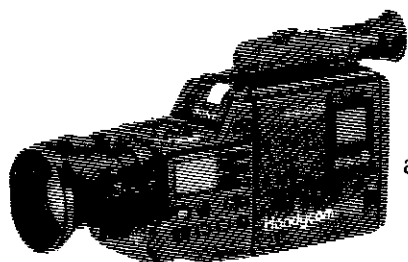
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ON STAGE

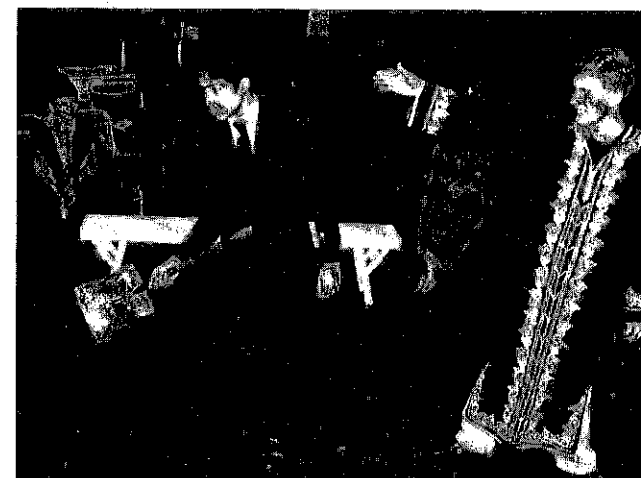
Drama

As newly appointed Head of Drama, my aim for this first year was simple: to create Drama for the two main age groups of the Middle and Senior schools which is good to be involved in, good to watch and demands to be taken seriously. The main danger with Drama, of course, is that it becomes something that only the few feel they are a part of and that is only properly paraded once a year for that strange hybrid 'the School Play'. Another danger is that it is seen as simply 'larking about' on stage. Done properly dramatic productions, whether large or small, are among the very best kind of educational experiences where not just the final product but also the process, with all its complications, is fruitful and worthwhile.

I think that in this first year we have got the balance right with a relatively small number of quality productions. Most of all, I felt that amongst players and audience a real sense of theatre was emerging where the plays were seen with fresh eyes. The audience laughed along with 'The Gold of Lies', 'The Stupid Judge' and 'Dogg's Hamlet' but acknowledged serious points being made; similarly, 'All My Sons' was tragic but the audiences were clearly entertained. To complement this theatre work I am very pleased that we have managed to introduce Drama GCSE to run from September 1991. Now at least there is some opportunity to take Drama as a classroom subject beyond the one period a week allocated in the First and Second Year. If we can continue to achieve this level of success in future years I shall be well pleased.

A.S.W.

Middle School Drama



A Scene from "The Stupid Judge"

The emergence of and the depth of talent in the Middle School was surely one of the most refreshing aspects of Drama in the School this year. The productions ran first at dinner-time to mixed audiences - quiet and appreciative at times, unsettled and ignorant at others. However, largely inexperienced actors and actresses coped with the trying times and performed to a high standard, prompt with their lines and measured in their actions. An evening's entertainment followed where any doubts and fears disappeared to reveal an accomplished, vastly enjoyable couple of hours.

'The Gold of Lies' by Steve Fitzpatrick explored through a sense of myth and folklore the philosophical notion that a condition might exist where falsehood was unknown and therefore unsuspected. The arrival of the thief, Tim Rowbottom, introduced into the Community the fascinating power of the lie. Peter Millar, as a king intrigued by what he witnessed, gave a political perspective to the piece which among other



A Scene from "The Gold of Lies"

things cast a sidelong glance at the holders of public office, who bend the truth for their advantage. The spectre of Watergate stalked as an uneasy shadow to the comic aspect of the play. In a very strong cast, Duncan Cleave was confident and convincing as the stranger - adrift geographically, mentally and morally; and James Donohue was strikingly gormless as the young Prince.

In 'The Stupid Judge', the other play on the bill and also by Steve Fitzpatrick, Nichola Marsh led the cast as a Solomon-style judicial figure called in to help out the corrupt but appealingly helpless Shemiaka (Andrew Halls). Again the main characters were helped by an able and supportive cast. Especially memorable was the Priest, played by Robert Garnish, convinced on waking from a vast meal that he had given birth to a cow.

Both plays combined a serious message with a humorous delivery and we look forward to seeing some of these apprentices becoming the stars of future major dramatic productions at QEGS and WGHS.

R.F.S.

Dogg's Hamlet

In the second round of lunchtime drama sessions this year it was good to see a group of senior pupils tackling a witty and adventurous 'fringe' piece like 'Dogg's Hamlet' by Tom Stoppard and directed by Dr. Shipton. I am sure that Stoppard would have enjoyed the result. I always get the impression that his challenging, wordy plays are intended to bewilder and bemuse, and this was certainly achieved judging by the expressions on the faces of an audience made up largely of fresh-faced first and second years!

On one level 'Dogg's Hamlet' is a funny play about people who speak a silly 'Dogg' language - where we recognise the words but the meanings are very different - and put on a farcically inept version of 'Hamlet'; but it is also, according to the author, a Wittgenstein-inspired enquiry into the nature of language. In the circumstances I have described you can imagine how the cast had to forget the philosophy and simply aim to make them laugh. Farce is tricky at the best of times and much more difficult than it looks, but on this level the cast coped very well and got through to their audience.

In Part One, Dogg - played with calm conviction by Josh Plaut - sets up his school production and then presents it to a Speech Day audience. Here the high points included Matthew Sturgeon's portrayal of Easy, the set delivery man, as world-weary but cheerful Cockney suddenly thrown out of his depth, and Catherine Sheahy-Skeffington's cameo as Mrs. Dogg who distributes the prizes. She began her address with the line - 'Scabs, slob, yobs, yids, spicks, wops'. In Dogg language this series of insults means 'Your Grace, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls,' and to deliver the line 'nicely' - as the stage directions insist - takes some doing. Part Two, the performance of 'Hamlet', was carried along by two inspired comic performances. The first was from Charles Heppenstall who managed to play Bernardo, the Gravedigger and Claudius equally badly, if you see what I mean. The second was from Paul Shields who was one minute noble Horatio and the next the 'tedious old fool' Polonius.

It doesn't matter that the explosion of plastic ducks didn't quite work, but the production would have been boosted no end by some more senior pupils in the audience to show the younger ones the way. Such ventures deserve support.

A.S.W.



The first major drama production of the school year saw a break from tradition in two important aspects. First, it provided the new Head of Drama with an opportunity to establish himself as a competent Director/Producer of a dramatic work, after the departure last autumn of David Howson, and second, though probably as a result of the first, it provided us with a change of venue in the form of the murky depths of the School Drama Centre.

Starting with the latter of these two points, it has to be said that the decision to stage the performance in the rather confined area of the old school gym, proved to be a tremendous success. Whether the actual content of the play itself had any influence in the decision as a result of its power and directness, or whether the more general desire to increase the audience's involvement was the factor, the overall effect was a pleasant departure from the formal nature of the Q.E. Hall.

On arrival the audience was greeted with the refreshing sound of the swing band, something which in itself would be enough to provide an enjoyable evening's entertainment, included to balance the seriousness of the play with a more light-hearted musical interlude.

The compact nature of the Drama Centre meant the scenery had to be kept to a bare minimum, but this was of little consequence due to the restricted nature of the setting of the play, and the fact that most of the set had been borrowed from a garden centre further enhanced the realism.



A Scene from "All My Sons"

Speaking from the point of view of a person who was never destined to perform on stage, the thought of learning off by heart page after page of script seems daunting. However, the thought of committing to memory the text becomes far worse knowing it all has to be perfectly recited, in American! This proved to be a little problem for most of the actors, with the majority sounding quite convincing despite the occasional slip back into their native tongue.

Most of the actors were seasoned campaigners and lack of confidence didn't prove a problem, all the better taking into account the close proximity of the audience and the unnerving effect this could have had. Any eventualities were quickly and intelligently dealt with and even the constant striving of the moustache to part company with Tom Moody's upper lip was easily explained away. Simple: "I just went for a shave!"

Aside from the lighter moments, the serious nature of the plot was preserved and the struggles within an outwardly ordinary American family, one with which many of us could associate, were powerfully and emotionally brought to light.

The mere fact that such a moving play could successfully be performed at all, owes credit to those involved, and if a sceptic such as myself can be made to enjoy the performance then I am sure many others could also be converted if only they would give themselves the chance.

Congratulations must finally go to the producer, Mr. Ward, who with this performance proved himself a worthy successor to DWH, which must come as a relief after the anxious moments spent sitting on that stool by the side of the set, fanning through the book, looking a trifle flustered. "Really Sir, relax. There's nothing to worry about!"

R. Shaw 7JB

Cast from "All My Sons"



Music Report

No doubt this year will be remembered as 'the year Gareth Green departed' by those who take only a partial interest in the School's music. But for those of us who are involved in the musical activities here, the year has been one of new beginnings, new relationships and a different view of what music at QEGS is all about.

The Winter term was one of sadness as various events took us quickly to the last concerts and orchestral weekends that Gareth would lead. The weekend, for once, conducted by the WGHS and QEGS staff, was as enjoyable as ever before and the final concert contained a mixture of poetry and carols with a full choir of boys, girls, relatives and friends in attendance, demonstrating the vast range of music in and around the School. The memory many of us have though is of Gareth's final words - 'I make way for an older man!'

This is certainly the case, and Mr. Turneau would certainly not argue otherwise, but his enthusiastic contribution to an

Assembly shortly after his arrival left nobody in any doubt as to how music would proceed: with strength and vigour.

This has definitely been the case with many preparations already in full swing for the prospective week in the Opera House to celebrate the Quatercentenary next term. Already much has been accomplished in terms of ensemble work - a joint orchestra, two joint wind-bands, full choir, junior choir and a big band have been set up and are rehearsing as I write! Staff here and at the High School have been instrumental(!) in the rehearsals of all these groups - their commitment has certainly paid off so far and it should reap further benefits next term.

The culmination of this year's work was the summer concert which consisted of senior soloists and a range of ensembles including the highlight of the evening - the Intermediate Wind Band, which stormed its way through thirty numbers with great style and panache. Enjoyed by all, this concert is hopefully the first of many more successful events. Many thanks to David and Eric.

Simon Plaut 6AS

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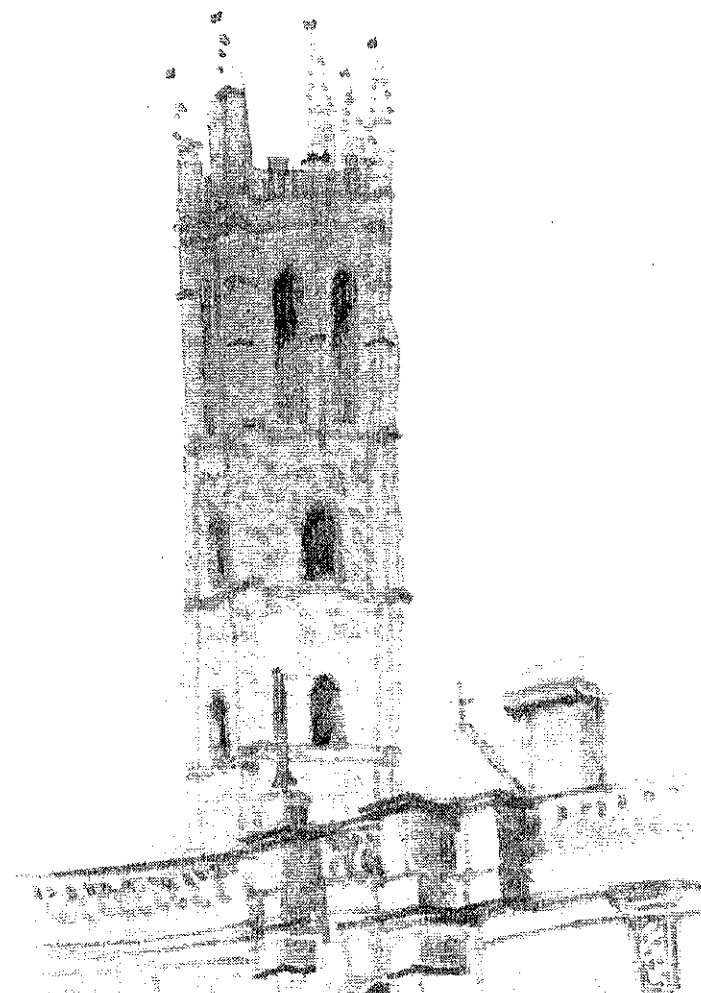
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The Conference

Herds of checked-aproned women snatch for coats, bags, and clock cards, the siren still lingering in their ears. They pour from the factory, behind the efficient modern facade and executive cars, into tumbledown buses. Pride and joy of Mr. Roberts, 'free transport for the workers, saves them hundreds of pounds'. The fleet edged over-carefully out of the orangery iron gates, as if they made too sudden a movement, they would shatter the fragile consignment.

The echoes of the ageing P.A. system straining under the weight of Radio One, are gone for a time, but will return with the sloth of the next shift. All are silent for a short while, reeling from a week spent testing concentration to the limit, a well practised skill at such establishments.

The women are demobbed but still wear the characteristic expressions of those who know little more than to be ordered by machines, supervisors, and piece rate levels. By now most are disregarding the faded and graffitied 'No Smoking' signs, and the air on the top deck has a haze of petrol blue. The volume rises slowly, as unnoticeably as the decline in material standard and pay. They talk of anything but the company, planning the weekend

ahead, anticipation and excitement in the voices of those who have reached their targets.

The convoy splits and one bus, the most browbeaten, strains uphill towards the halogen spotlights of the Hilton National Hotel. A teardrop sports car eases past and tests the brakes to turn into the car park, joining the ranks of corporation cars, marques of style.

Wide shot. The bus turns a corner and goes out of sight.

Medium shot from the area in front of the car.

The car parks hastily but smoothly amongst other expensive cars. A young executive in evening dress (Dave Roberts) opens the door and steps out smartly.

The camera pans round to follow Roberts through the car park. He walks quickly towards the reception.

Close shot from the foyer. Three older men (Llewellyn, Martin and Grey), dressed similarly, stand in the foreground and talk as Roberts walks into shot from the back.

Llewellyn: ".... and I have heard rumblings the Chancellor would reveal some advantageous information tonight, but no promises."

Martin: "Same buzz at the office, company tax is set to fall again."

Roberts taps Grey on the shoulder.

Grey: "Ah, hello Dave, it is marvellous to see you."

Roberts smiles at the others disarmingly.

Roberts: "Excuse me gentlemen."

Roberts ushers Grey into a small side corridor. The camera pans a little way then cuts to a mid/close shot of the two men.

Grey: "What have you so urgently to report about 22? Couldn't it have waited?"

Roberts: "It's Reynolds sir, I'd like him transferred, he's been associating with the wrong type of people recently."

Grey: "Have we lost another to the Japanese?"

Roberts: "It's worse I'm afraid, I believe Q.E.G.S. are using him to gather intelligence."

Grey is visibly shocked at the news.

Grey: "For many years we've been threatened by 40 branch, but Reynolds and him working with the P.C.I."

Roberts: "It happens to the best of them, sir, the plans for the real-time line balancing work-in process level controller have surfaced in Tokyo, although the only prospective buyers are in the Bahamas."

Grey: "This is delicate, Roberts, millions of pounds hang in the balance and if he finds out the minister will string me up for this one."

Camera follows Roberts as he walks briskly away pursued by a beautiful blonde scientist wearing a dress three sizes too small, and numerous Eastern Europeans with hexagonal spectacles or overweight white cats.

Cut to a medium shot of Grey. He saunters back to join the others, who are now seated in the Burlington suite, in the knowledge the organisation has prevented world domination for the time being.

The Chancellor savours his applause and flicks open the small file in front of him.

"Thank you gentlemen, I hope you will be as pleasant after you have heard what I have to say."

There is a ripple of polite laughter, something the new minister has come to expect.

"I shall not ramble on about the weather and the building, smart though it is, but I shall get straight to the point. You are all here to await the announcement of further concessions for industry following the largely beneficial budget. I shall keep you in suspense no longer and divulge the body of my speech."

As the Chancellor buries himself in the fine detail, Martin's train of thought is diverted.

"The best we can hope for is 31%, it's scandalous, the Germans revitalising their economy after the war, and we never came out of recession. It has been a series of minor booms followed by setback after setback, the war in the Gulf was to unify the country after economic attempts to woo voters had failed. Then again, Lamont isn't totally negative, we are on the way up, I hope. But there really is no hope, job losses and cancelled orders are rife."

"..... recently PSBR has given gilts a touch of the jitters and yield has fallen from 12.5% to 10%....."

"I don't need Pep reform or equity stabilisation, I need lower taxes on company cars, better training facilities, there's just no one coming through that I can say "I need that person, they would benefit my company." Just nobody. Anyone with sense goes straight to the top and pensions people like me off. The company can buy machines to make complicated decisions and perform menial tasks, but there is a need for skill and business accumen."

"Although many have criticised my decision to raise VAT, it is in the best interest of the country as a whole."

"The country as a whole will be looking for work, I can't afford 17.5%, not with prices rising against foreign competitors, National Insurance at 10.4%, accounting, invoicing, time apportioning each side of April 1st. If it wasn't for the mortgage and the car I'd go tomorrow, caught in the system. I don't understand how floor workers cope, they can't fly to the Mediterranean every holiday, they can't survive redundancy in the current climate. It's an impossible situation."

J. Blakey 4Q

Our Day Out

Hours rolled by, the first vivacious, valorous batsman gripping the bat tightly, a man gripping a lifeline, with cold, deathly black rocks, ten hundred metres below; grimly he faced the first ball, his face a wall of stone - "How's-at?" - the call echoed around the park - nought for one - number three stepped in, reluctantly, rambling slowly to the crease, his mind razor sharp, a fulcrum of ideas - play for runs, or to stay in - in his mind he assessed the situation, with the speed of a calculator.

Five - and - thirty for six; I was like a man standing on a tight-rope, either side stood trouble, chaos the humiliation of the leering victors, sneering at us, victory by seven wickets, for only eight men manned each side, brave as lions in the face of fire. I stood facing ball after ball, most shooting past me; the fielders standing close in, scavengers, ready to loot a mistimed shot of my innings. I stood solidly, playing for runs, risking a four, my partner anchoring our stance, our last stand, pushing continually onwards like a man in the middle of a tight-rope, danger approaching from behind,

racing precariously towards the pole and security. Memories of the earlier section of the day rolled resonantly in my mind.

Silence slowly drifted over the car, as the engine stopped, a fog rolling over us from a sea of noise; slowly the sound of the wind brushed over the silence rustling the leaves in the trees accompanying the clatter of conviviality.

And looking here and there, hither and thither, under trees and in fields, by the lake and brook, searching buildings and benches, scouring the park and picnickers - "look mum" - slowly we started to sidle, silently, to the bench where they sat, chattering like parrots crammed two to a cage.

Warm, pervading rays from the sun rolled over the cheerful crowd. Someone's toy car clattered carelessly, crashing through the twigs and garbage left by the gluttonous, fat pair who had gorged themselves at the adjacent bench, then dragged their gargantuan forms to a disgusting, decrepit, wrecked car.

We sat and ate the slimy, grease covered sausages, hard sticks of dry wood and smooth, moist bread, manna to our hungry mouths, drinking a pale, sharp, pagan wine as the sun baked the ground, heat piercing our parched lips. Soft, sugared apple sloshed over the side of a tub as the sea breaking over a wall in a storm, pieces of apple crashing to the ground, the juice's spray, water flung into the air as when a stone is dashed into a pool. Then the chatter recommenced, a 'carnage of language as subjects as useful as a grain of sand were grappled by the women, the useless tittle-tattle echoed throughout the park as we then raced recklessly to an empty field where we rallied around the welcome sight of the cricket stumps and bat provided by one of our company.

The score stretched onwards, accelerating as our confidence grew and grew, a progression of growth on and on, four and four, six and a single, five then three, six and four, a double then a triple, on and on, seventy then a hundred, one fifty, two hundred then - "how's-at" - at two hundred and twenty-two I fell, a dastardly daring shot pushed to my left, a fielder sprang, a bird roused from his nest, diving for the ball as if it was a priceless vase, falling, falling to destruction, he caught it, a saviour, causing our destruction.

"Time to go" - the women called, we were loathe, slow to go, the game unfinished. Then we raced relentlessly to collect pots and pans, stoves and food scraps of litter, not to be left, bats and balls, stumps and bails, jumpers, rugs, chairs and cups, flasks and plates and cutlery by the dozen - then - off the car started, the fog rolled back returning to the park from whence it came, clatter and clang the engine roared, a lion in a rage and we left.

R.J. Andrews 4Q

Alpine Walk

Walker's early start; the collecting crowd waits like a noisy kaleidoscope. Shouting, shoving, shooting, chewing children glare and stare, impatient to be off. The oily fragrance of sun tan cream penetrates through the cool mountain air, and foreign French voices, like excited animals calls, cheerful but confusing.

Frumpy English tourists, white-legged and white-hatted, like pale nocturnal animals compared to the bronzed and casual French.

All were prepared: water bottles clutched like teddy bears; swarms of clicking cameras; heavy, hearty hiking boots; bobbing bumbags; woolly socks bulging out and sturdy staffs grasped tightly.

At their head stood the bearded guide, a lion headed man of the mountains, with his fluffy, four legged twin. A deep, gruff burst of rapid French instructions followed, incomprehensible to the English. Then off he marched up the mountain like the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

Up, up, steep stony pathways we went, dancing in a green bowl of forest like tossed salad.

Gradually the line of travellers extended like old elastic. In the van the lean and lithe strode sternly upwards. Then, trailing, tired tourists, puffing and panting, emptying Evian bottles and making any excuse to stop for a moment. Up

above the tree line we followed blinding white, dusty limestone trails under the blazing sky.

Then, a sudden spring, water gushing from the ground, cool as cologne. Weary, worn out walkers straggling to the broad stone basin, submerging heads, refilling bottles and drinking their fill of the fresh, flowing fluid.

Nearing the summit hearts gladdened, the pace picked up. Off the track and through the field of staring, curious cows. The rhythmic rattle of cow bells could clearly be heard. Dodging dung we crossed the field, then a stream, up the final slope, and behold 'Le Pique-Nique'.

Trestle tables were dotted on the ridge like barnacles, the smell of wood smoke and the rich aroma of roasting rabbit and spitting, spicy sausages drifted through the air. This was the walkers' reward. Thirst was quenched by peppery pastis with its overpowering aniseed taste. Then curds of clotted cous-cous came, untouched by suspicious English children. Then the main course of barbecued meat.

The walkers beheld giddy mountain views; receding ranges of blue and purple mountains; 'Mt. Aiguille', needle sharp, towering tall and straight; and far below the tiny cluster of steeply roofed cottages from where they had set off.

Sun scorched children wriggled and shouted, boys climbed the highest crags and then returned to craftily queue for a second helping of flesh.

Then came the entertainment: The hurdy gurdy man hap-hazardly heaving his instrument, sounded like a giant wheezing animal; and the harlequin-clad acrobats tumbled, twisted and turned, like the mountain choughs that soared gracefully overhead.

After that the 'cafe du berger' - scalding hot coffee fortified by liqueur of mountain fruits, fragrant in a many-spouted wooden vessel.

Satisfied and food-filled the middle-aged rolled down the mountain in their cars to slumber like hippos by the pool, while the energetic remnants rambled back down the green grassy slopes to the valley floor, and one by one they returned to their flats as the night drew its curtains.

G.C. Vaughton 4Q

The Wedding

Silently sliding into our seats, the door slowly swinging secure. The Bride making her way on her father's arm, steadily, majestically down the aisle, to be greeted by the smiling Groom.

Her painted, rosy red cheeks even more pronounced by her pallid features, as white as the shroud's tail which slithers along behind, licking the dirt from the marble floor.

The light filters through the glass windows, casting upon and illuminating the faces of the people, who perch on the pews. One man a beetroot, another Chinese and the children radiant, from the glimmer of blue light, cascading upon them.

The Bride takes the hand of the Groom, and together they repeat their vows to one another in dulcet tones, binding them both before God.

The frantic flicking of pages as the organist begins the hymn. The congregation drone like bees, accompanying the choir's angelic, pure and perfect unison.

Out of the church the Bride and Groom process, followed by the throng of guests. They gossip incessantly of the Bride's beautiful dress, like the chattering of birds in the treetops at dawn, and like hawks they swoop down upon any fault that presents itself.

One after another the flashes sparkle, like the twinkling of the far-away stars, startling the couple, catching them unawares, just as the smile on their faces fades for an instant.

A sweep appears dirty and dusty, his hat askew and soot fluttering from his brush as he twirls it behind his head. The soot, as graceful as a settling snowflake, glides gracefully towards the Bride, soiling her pristine white dress.

Towards the vintage car, confetti thrown into the air like leaves stirred to life from their endless sleep, by a sudden gust of wind, settling in the pair's hair, making a nest among the curls.

They glide into the car, like a pair of white swans across the water, and to cheers they depart, hands stirring the air into whirlpools as the guests bid their farewells to the happy couple.

J.D. Plaut 4Q

A Teaching Experience (I)

My ten-minute lesson took a long time to prepare. When I finally finished there looked to be a very substantial amount of writing; there should have been easily enough there to last ten minutes. However, when I tried my lesson out on my Mum I was struggling to get through my full time.

Before I actually started preparing, I found it difficult (to say the least) to choose a subject. I wanted something that would be original, but not unfamiliar. It came down to a choice between acid rain and radio-controlled cars. I decided to choose radio-controlled cars. This was the one for me because I knew quite a lot about the subject, it was original and I had not heard about anyone who was doing this.

Going back to the preparation, I made up the extra minutes by asking anyone if they had any questions. By choosing a subject I knew a lot about I would stand a good chance of answering as I had a lot of information I could use, so it was quite difficult to weed out what would be interesting and what would be boring and hard to understand.

When I had the lesson sorted out and ready to do I found out when I should be delivering it. I got quite nervous when I started my talk and (fortunately no one could see) my knees were shaking. I hadn't expected to be quite so nervous. Unfortunately, I thought I gabbled on a bit but after a while I got into my stride. One thing that was a little embarrassing was that when I was doing a demonstration of the suspension and it did not work, I suspect I went a little red!

As I expected, I was able to answer all the questions quite competently. When I had finished and people had run out of questions, I was relieved that it was over. I thought it had gone smoothly and I enjoyed doing my lesson as well as listening to all the other boys.

If that is what I would have to do every day, five times a week, I would definitely not want to be a teacher. Until now I thought being a teacher was an easy job but if you have to do that much preparation the hours are a lot longer than you would imagine.

M.J. Joll 2W

A Teaching Experience (II)

From the lessons we have been doing the last few weeks, I have learned about a lot of different things which I did not know before e.g. basketball, fishing, skateboards, the Titanic, Greenpeace, drawing cartoons, American football and dinosaurs.

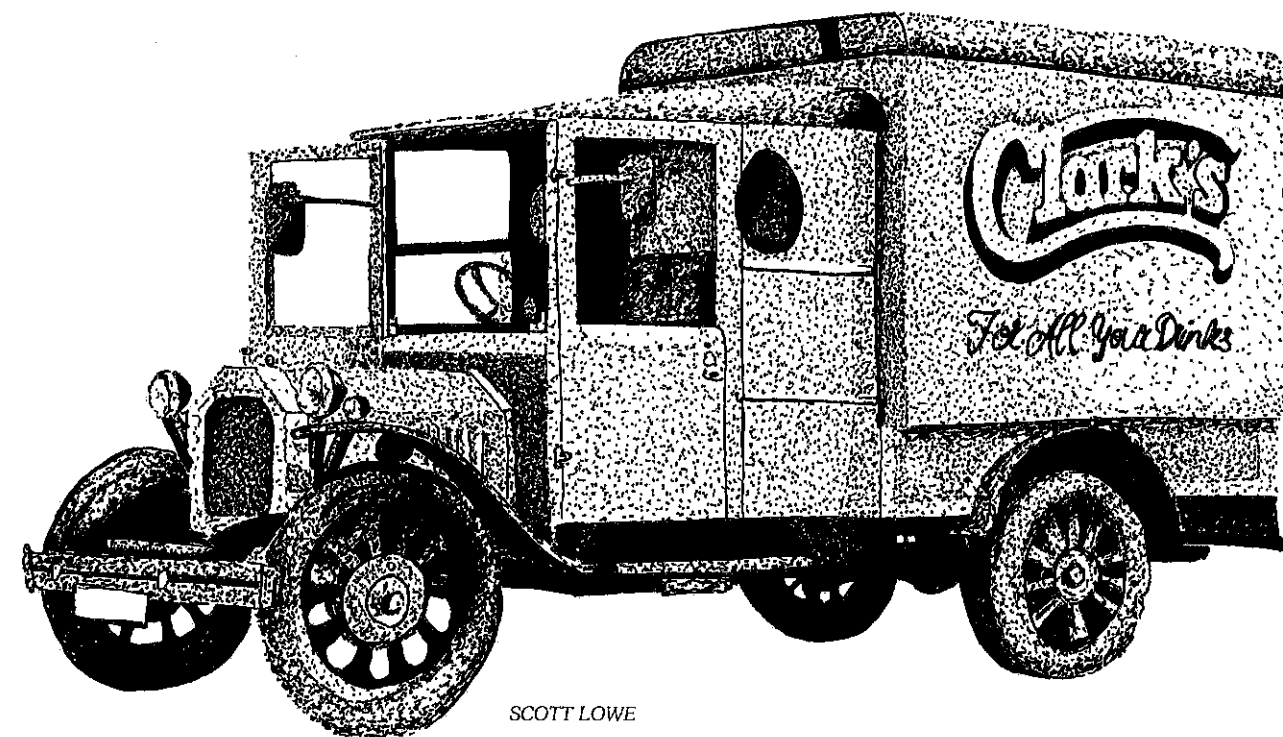
When we were given the task of doing a lesson, I felt really excited and really wanted to get on with it. That night I went home and thought about all the different topics I could cover such as football, animals, books, the RAF/ windsurfing, table-tennis, computers, tennis, fish-keeping and bikes. I chose to do fish-keeping because I felt confident that I knew more than everybody else so the class could not catch me out with questions.

When we were having tea that evening I told my Dad what subject I was doing. He started asking me what part I was going to cover, what style I was going to use. The questions carried on and it made me think a lot harder. When I went to bed that night I had a terrible dream that I had not prepared anything for my lesson. Everything went wrong. In the morning I awoke half an hour earlier so I could prepare some notes.

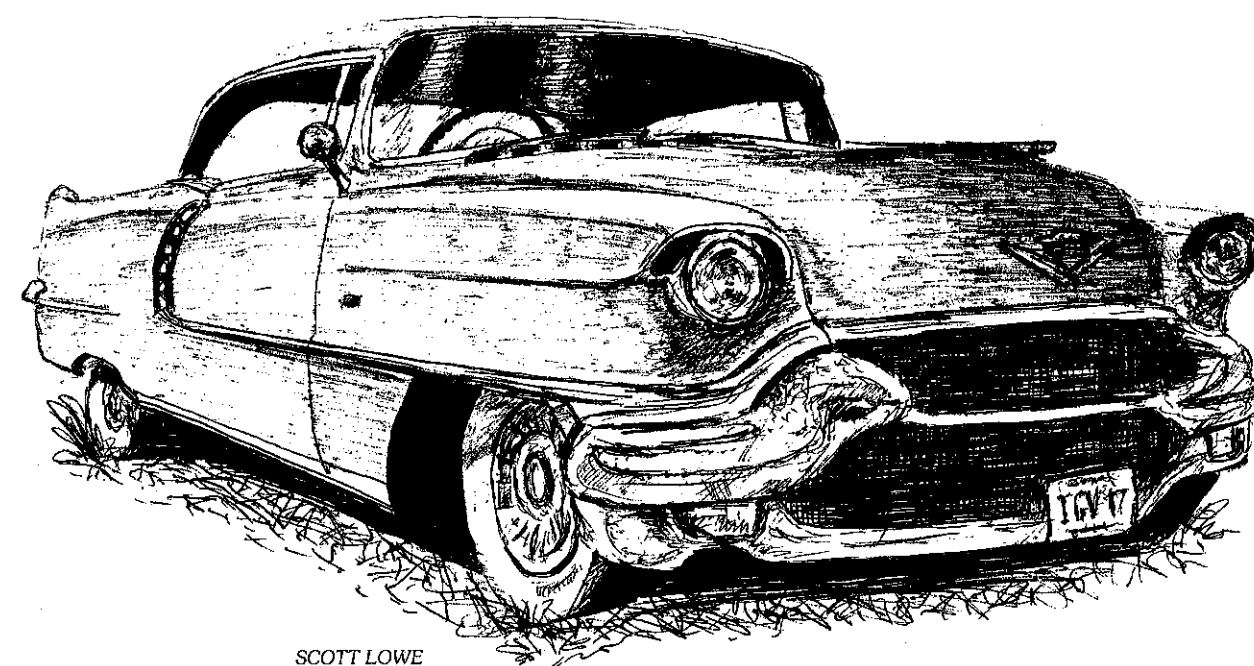
Every day when our teacher asked who was going next, I never put my hand up because I was so worried that it was going to go wrong. When finally it was my turn to do my lesson I felt very nervous. When I was talking to the class and telling them what to do, I felt really good as if I was a king and they were my people and did what I commanded.

I enjoyed being the teacher and telling everybody what to do. It was hard work preparing it but it was well worth it in the end. I wouldn't ever be a teacher because it is too much hard work and now I will just leave it to the experts.

J.P. Yeung 2W



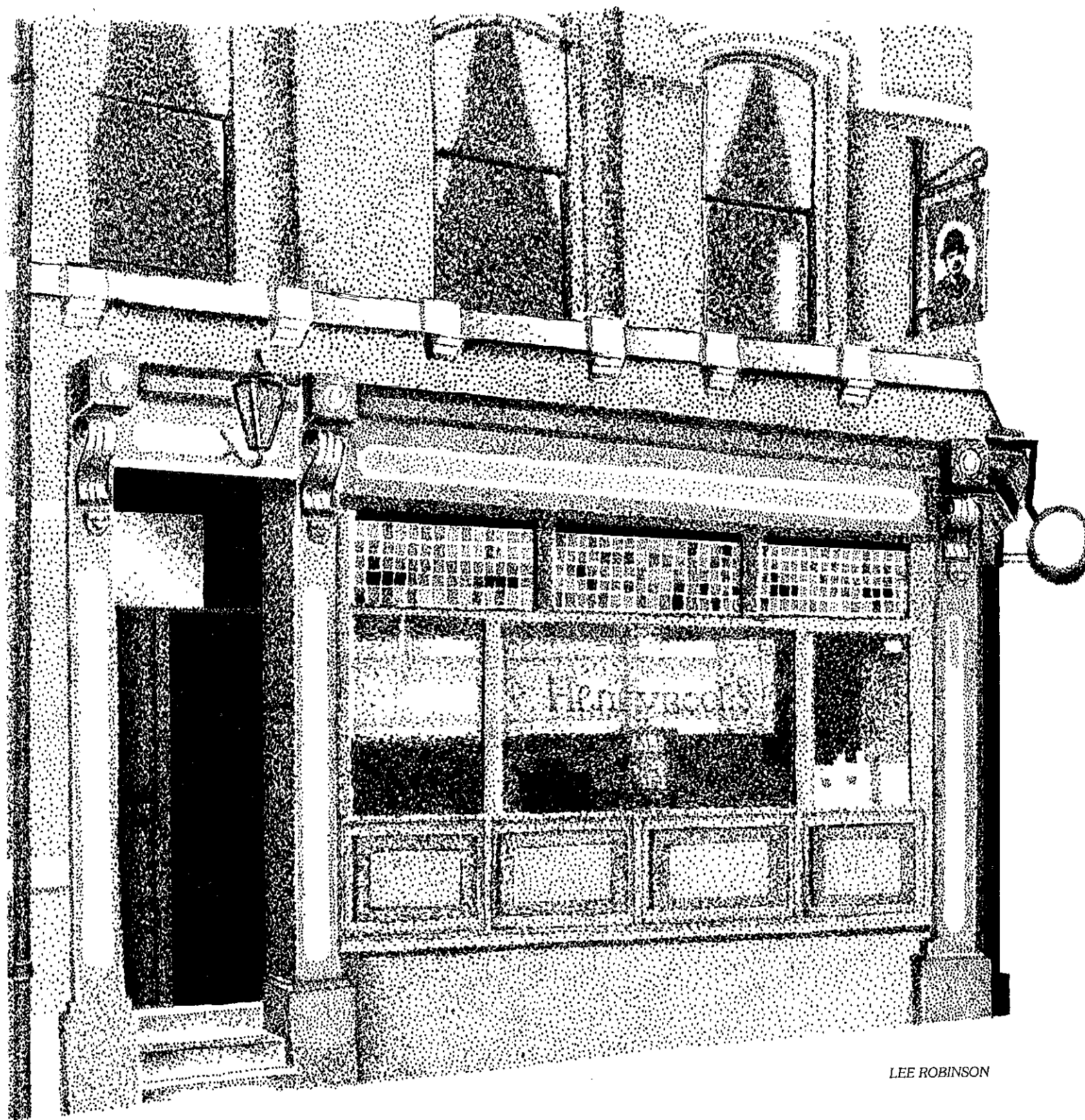
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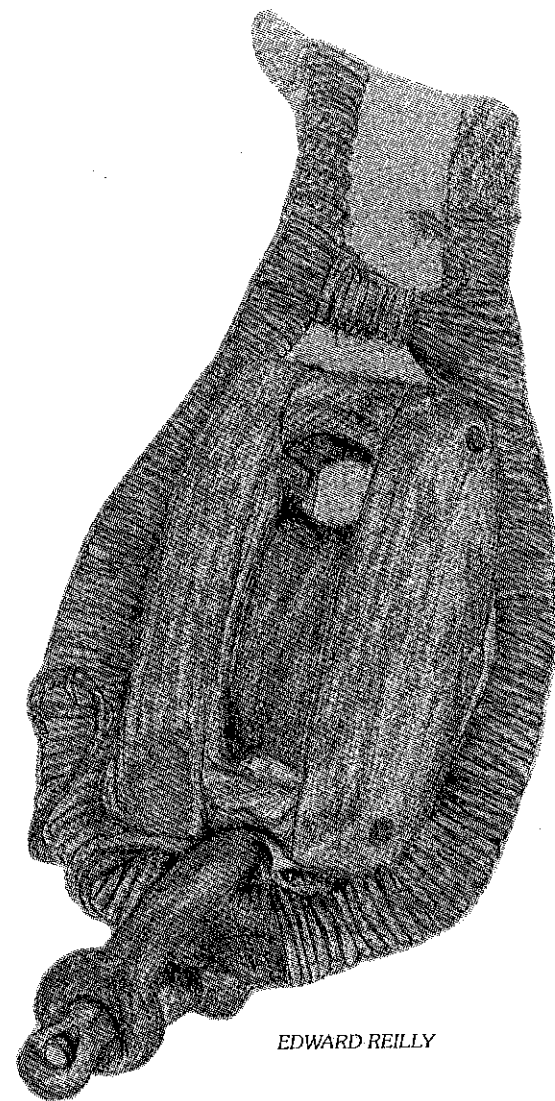
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LEE ROBINSON



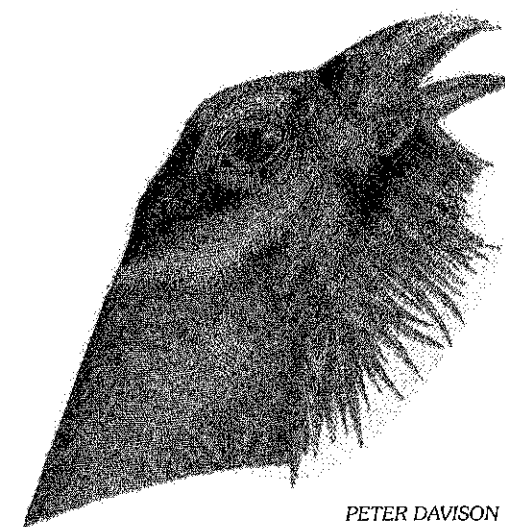
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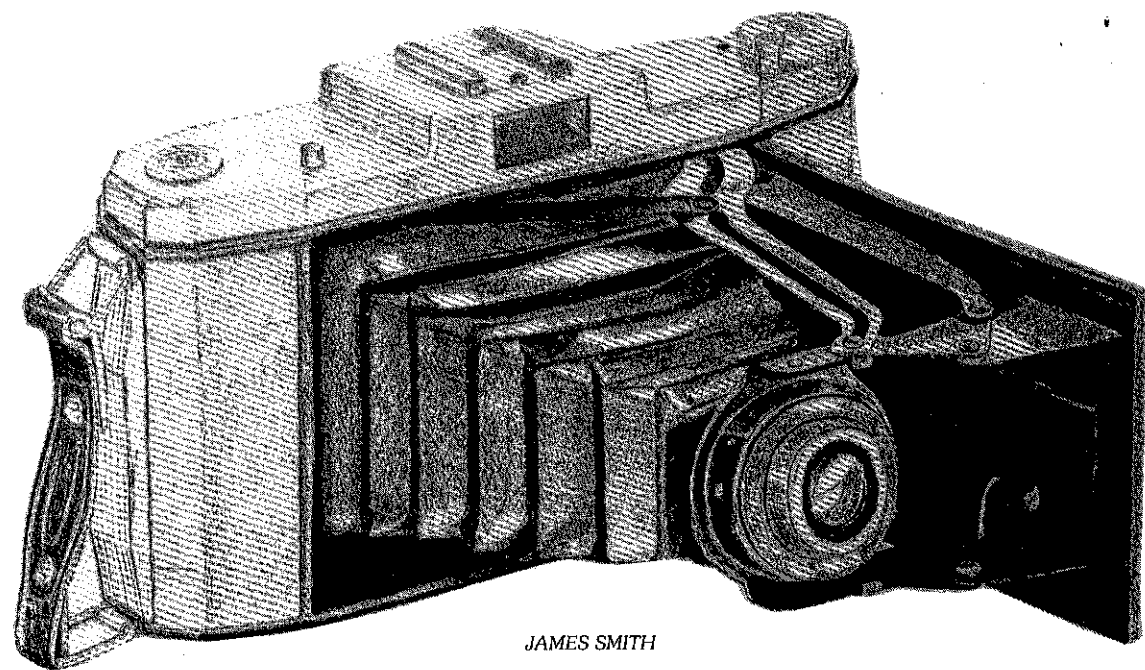
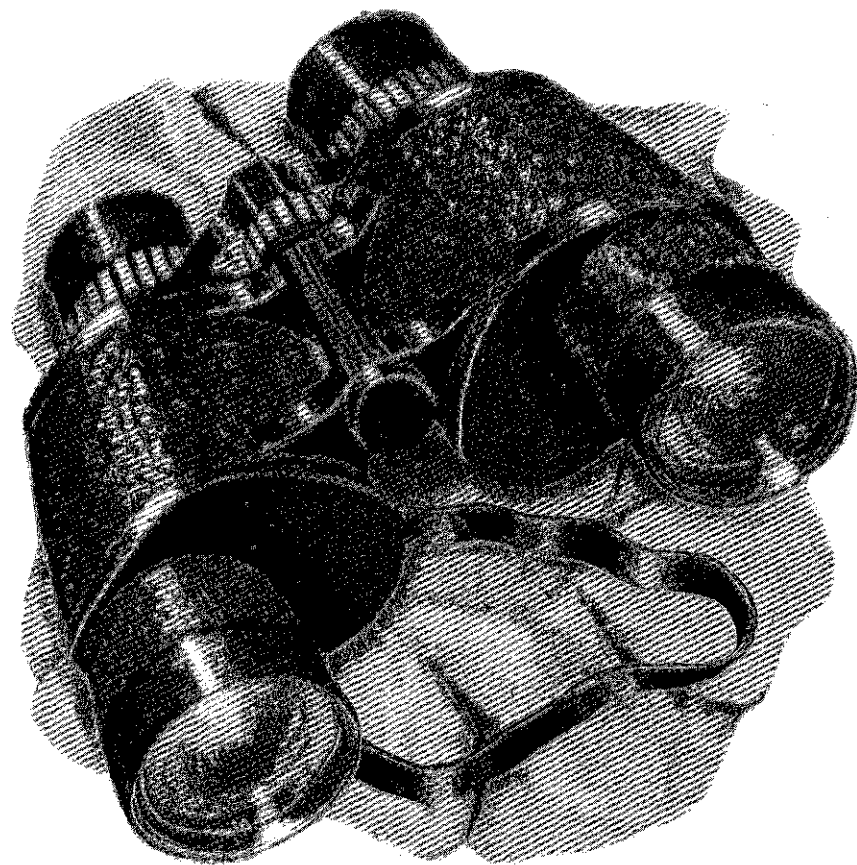
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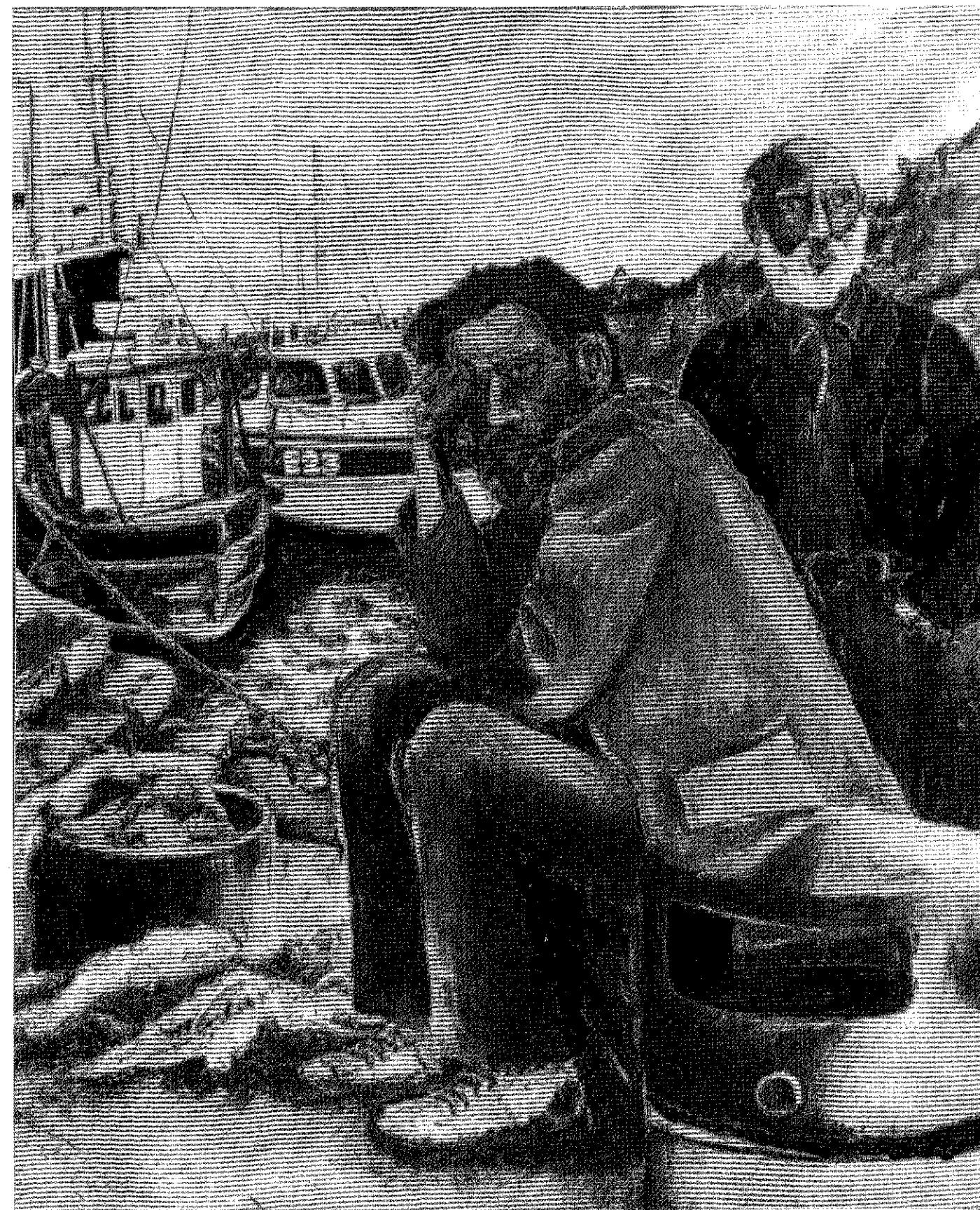
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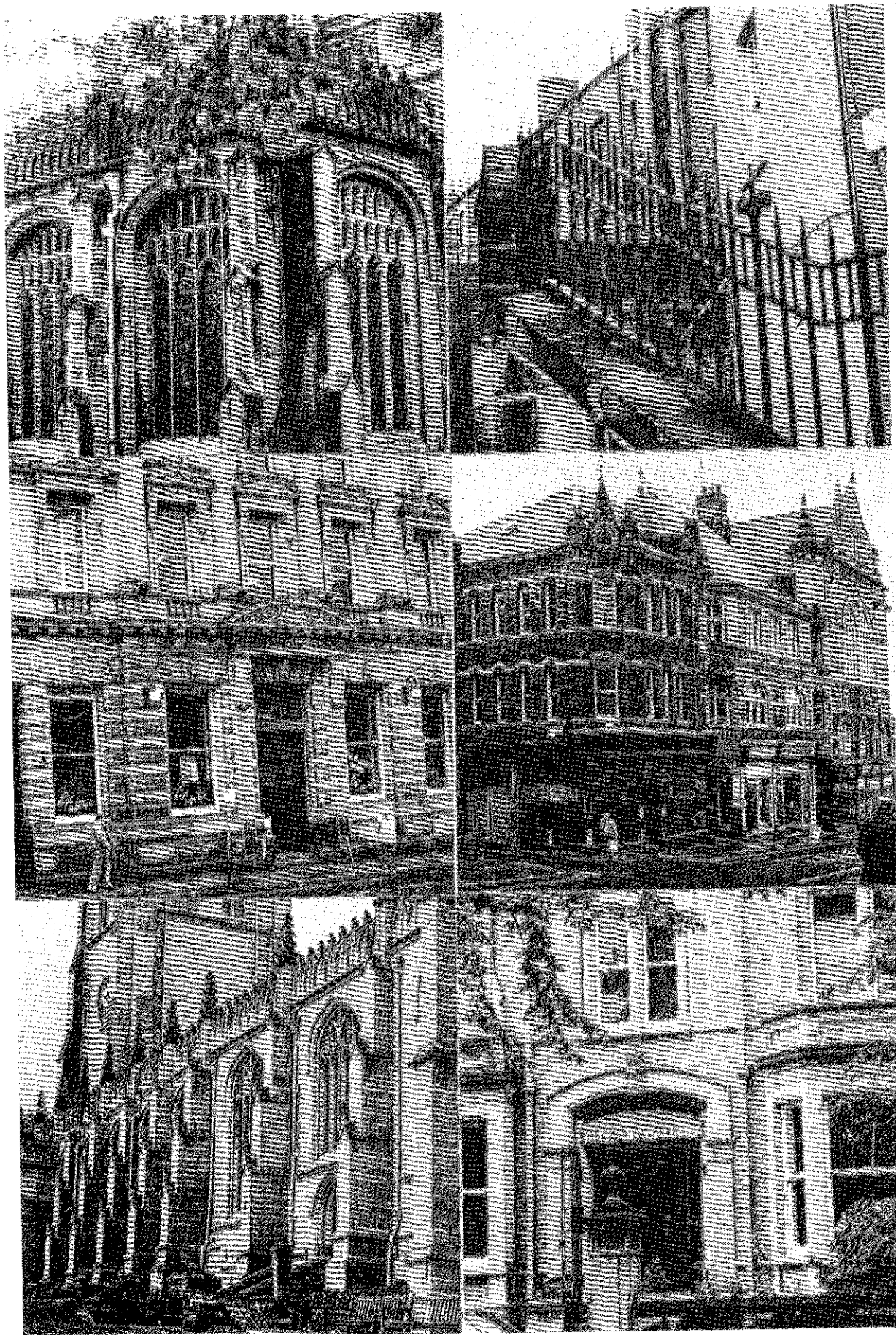
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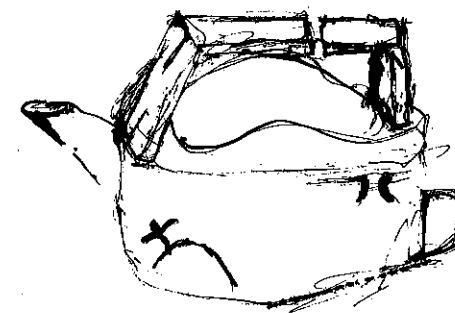
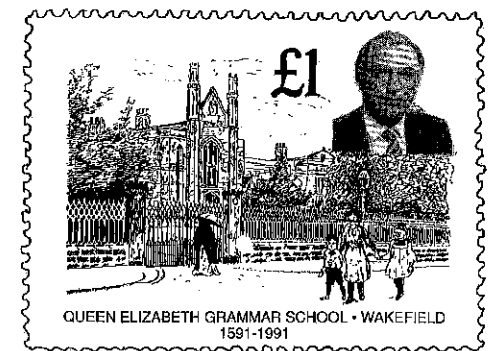
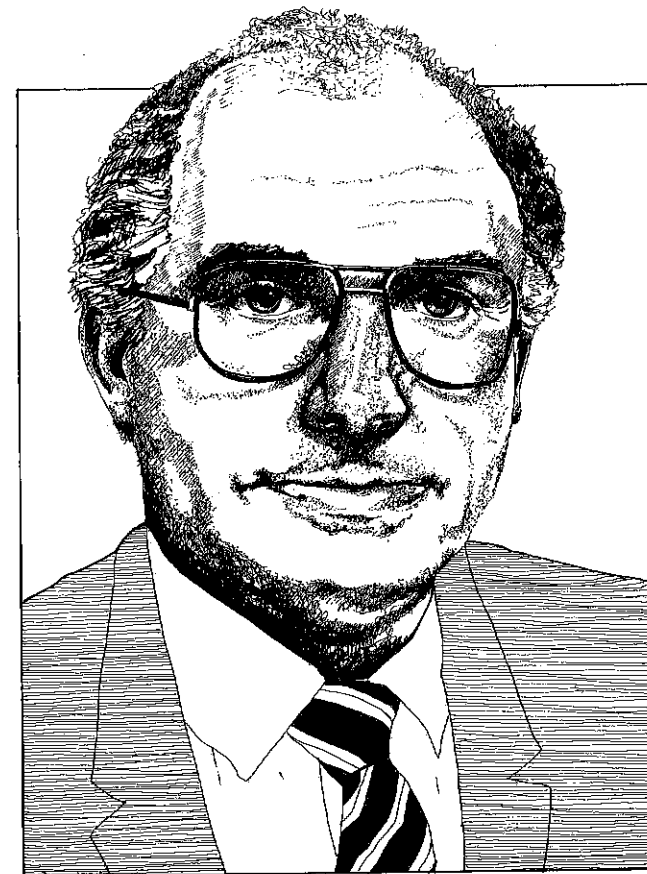
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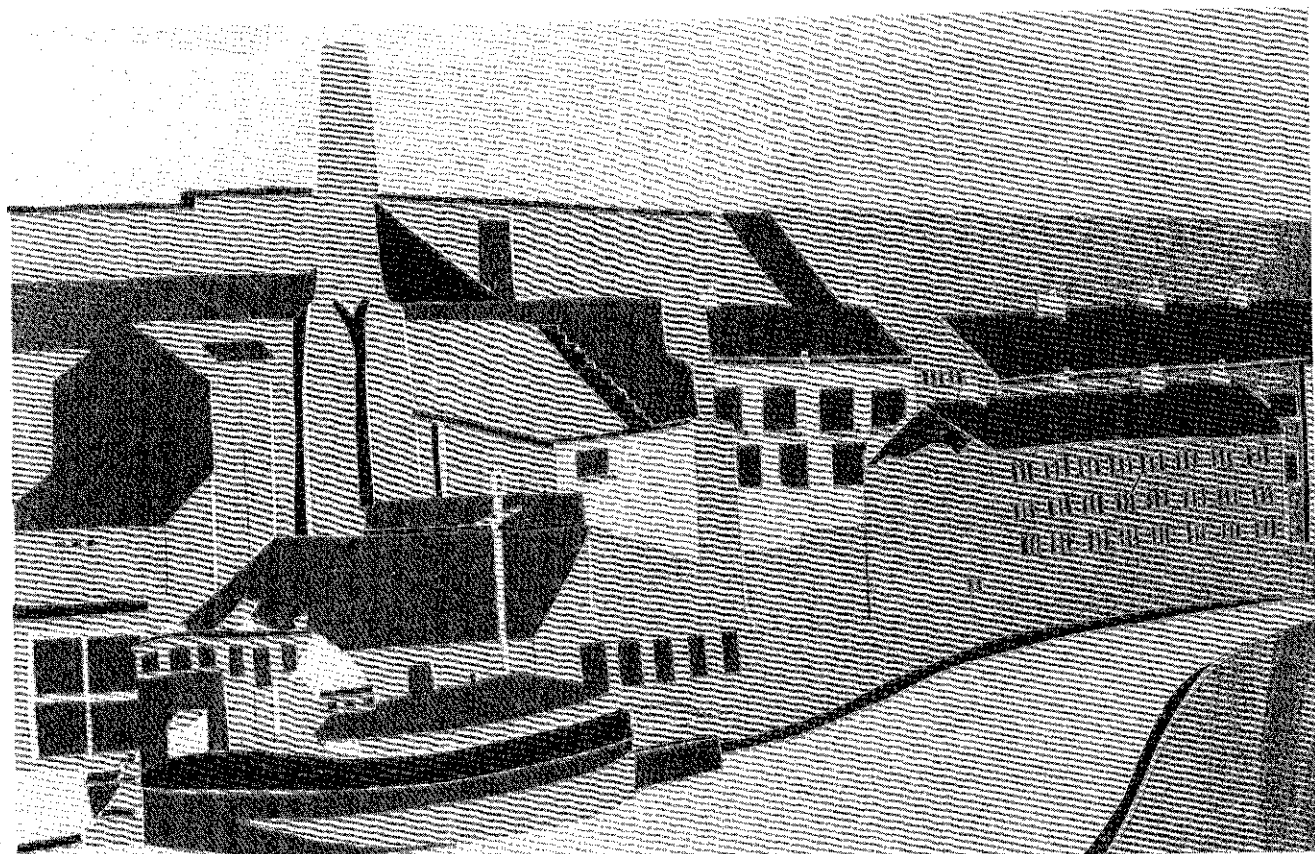
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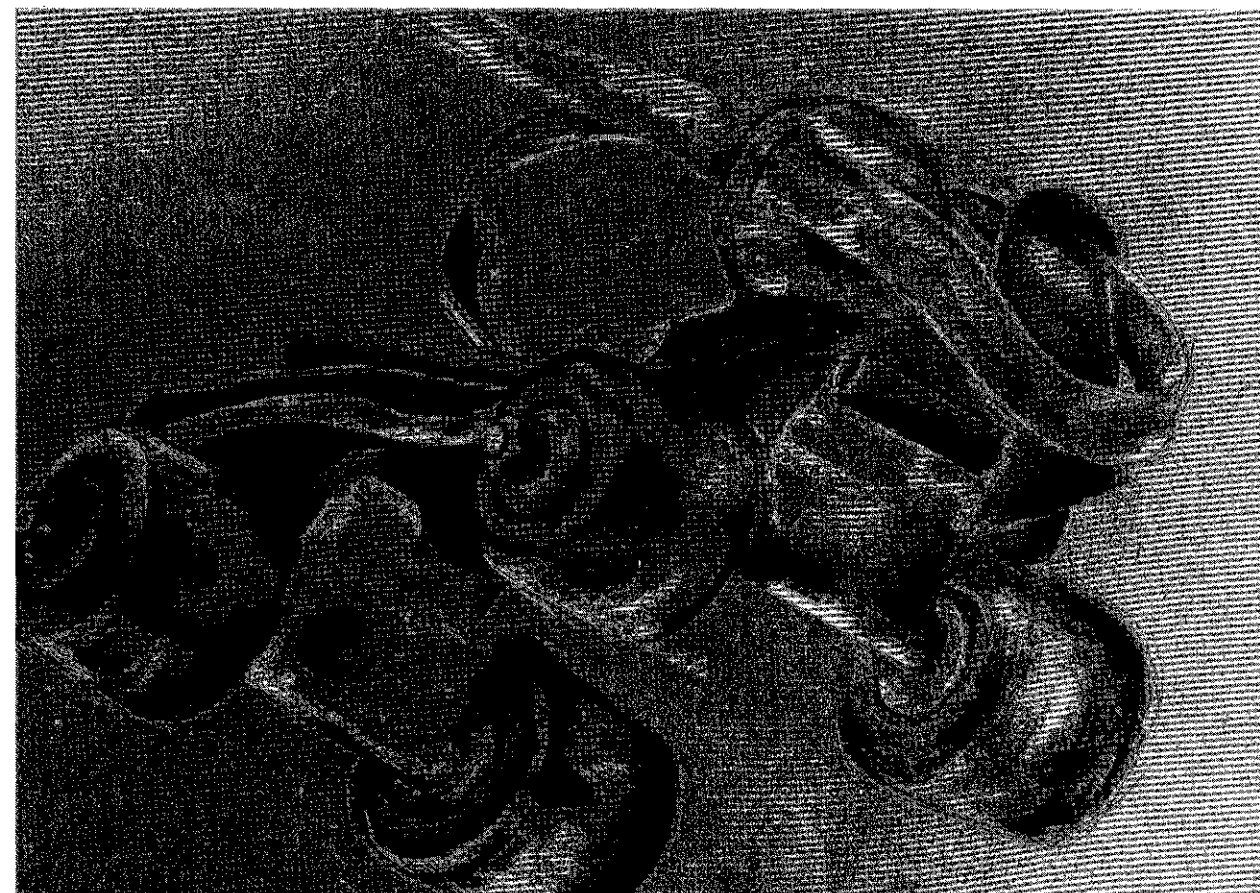


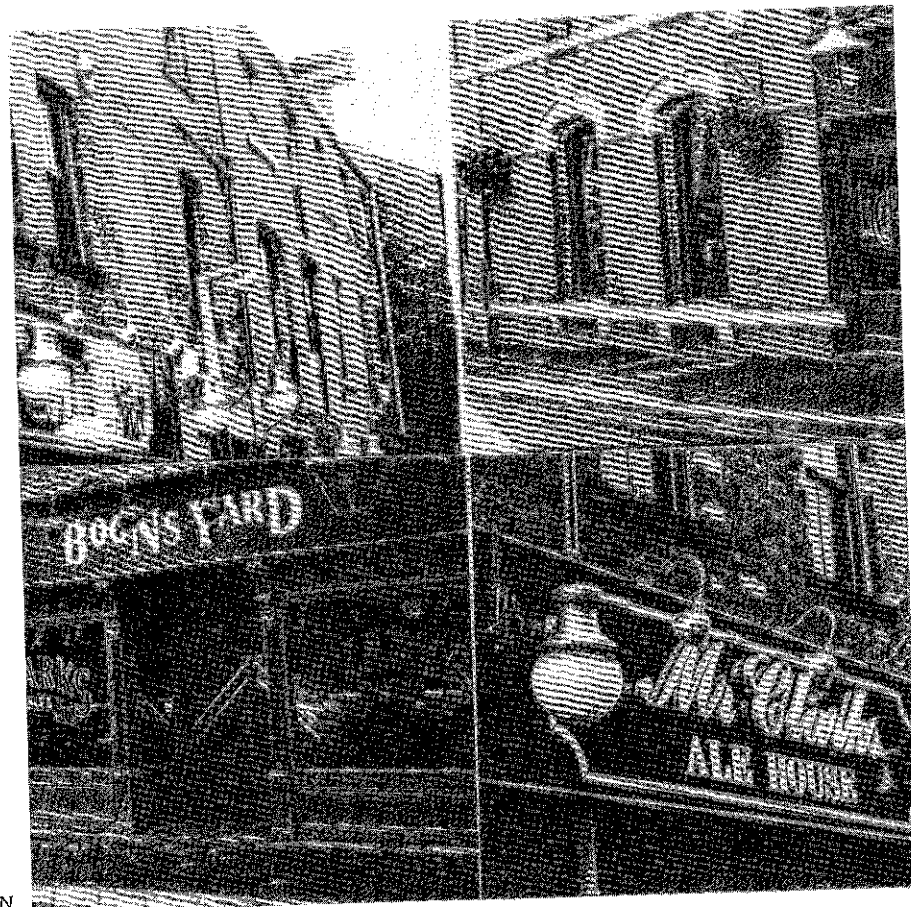
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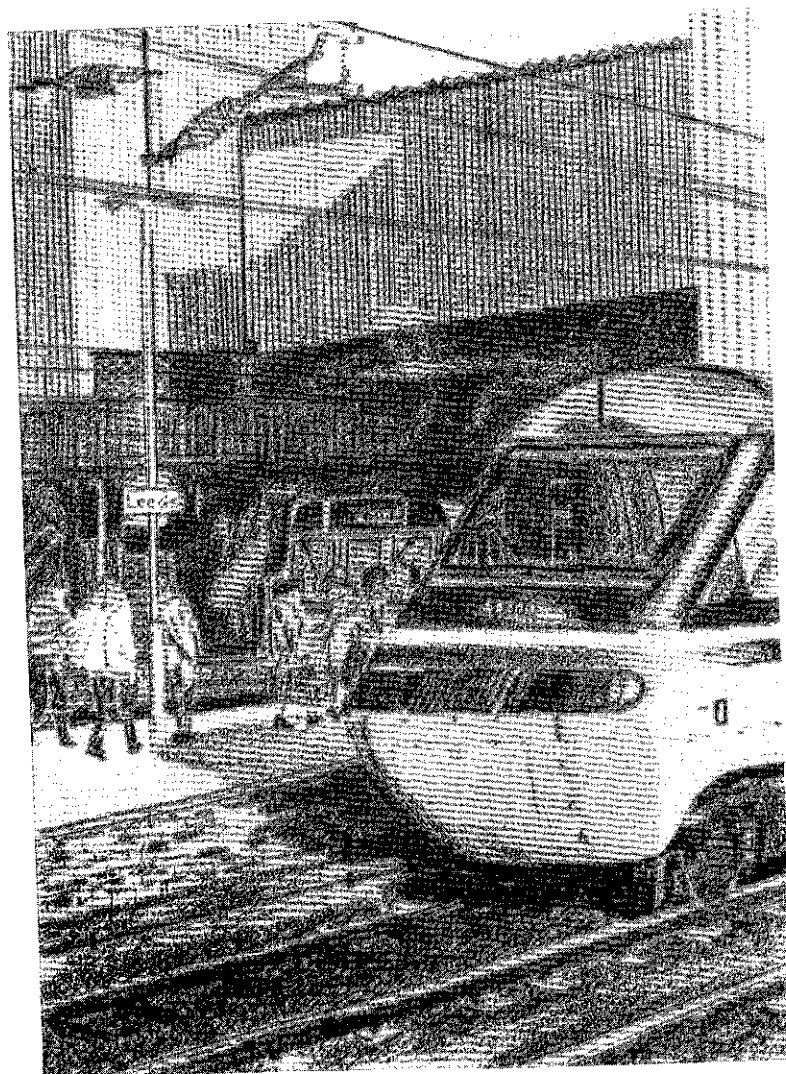


EDWARD REILLY





DARREN GILSTON



DAVID HARFORD



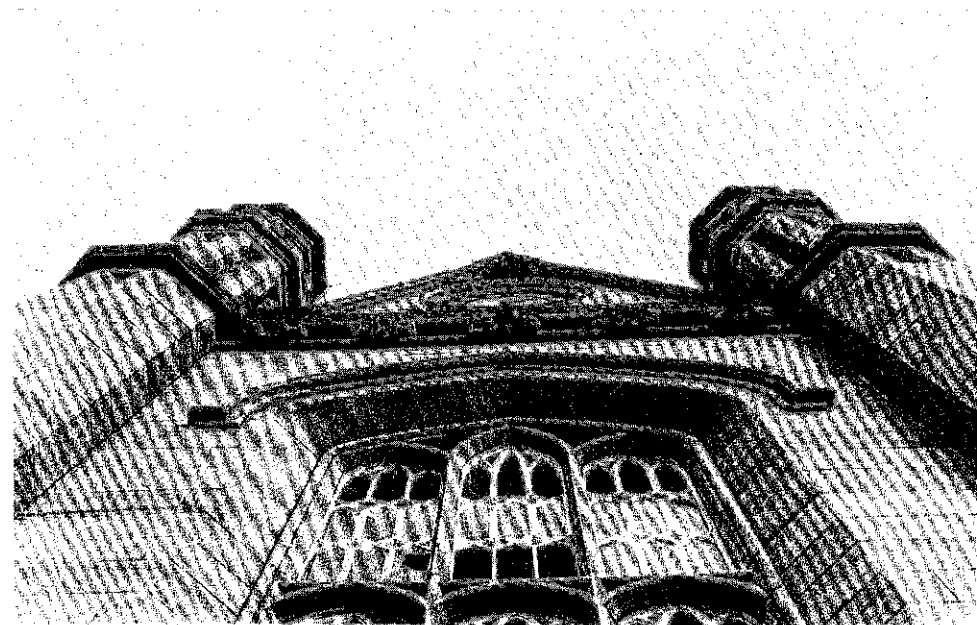
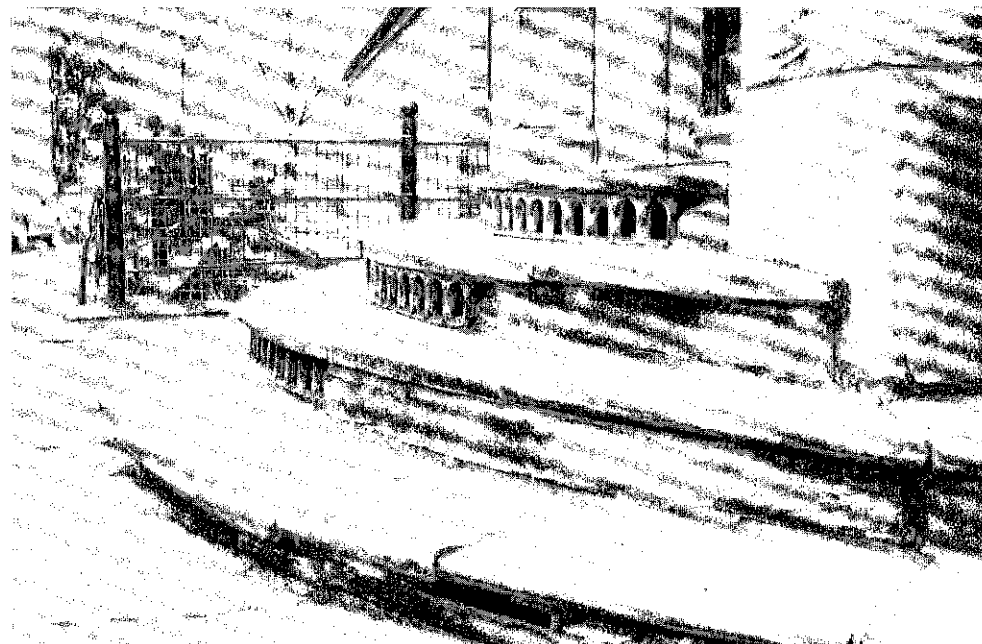
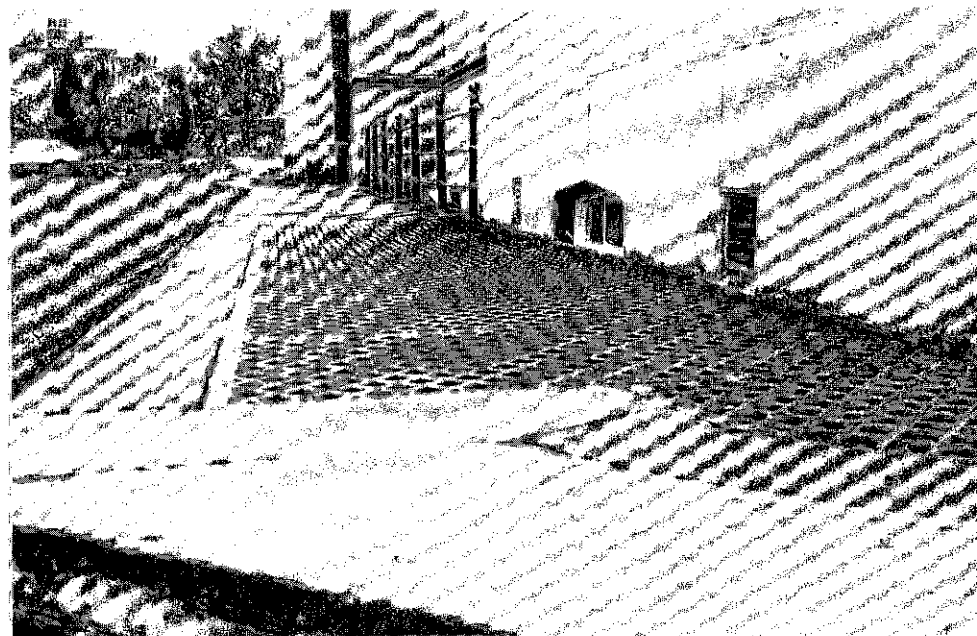
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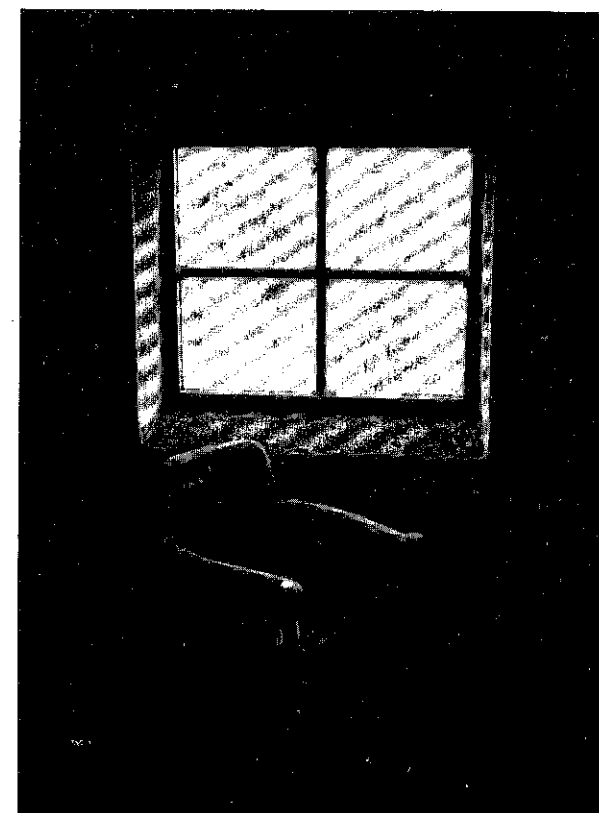
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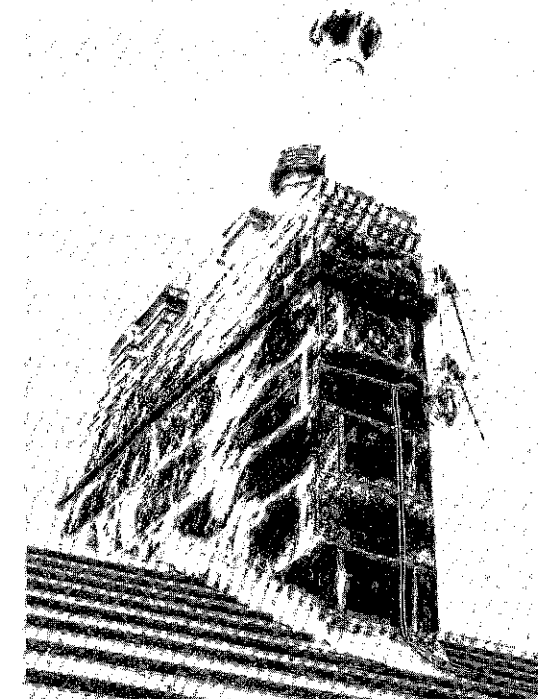
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SPORT



Rugby First XV

The 1990/91 season was a short season both in fixtures played and by the way it abruptly ended, with no Preston Tournament. It has been a successful and happy year with the team winning 10 out of their 15 games but unfortunately a number were lost due to the cold weather in the Spring term.

The team has been very ably led by the Captain, Jonathan Hanson, who has led by example both on and off the field and indeed they have been a pleasure to coach. Early

promise shown at the University of Hull Tournament was proved when the season opened with a first-rate win against Hymers. Sadly, against Pocklington the following week we never seemed to get going and a further defeat against Newcastle R.G.S. left us wondering what we were doing wrong. Our pack were winning balls in the scrum but we struggled to get good line-out ball and our second phase was not controlled and often not very fast. A good win at Ashville 34-3 in the English Schools Cup certainly gave the backs a chance to show their paces. It was not easy to have a settled team: who should be at scrum-half - C. Barnes or N. Pande and who should be at fly-half?

The game at Nottingham High School was an outstanding performance in every way and the 15-0 win did not show the quality of football which was played that day. To see the Nottingham pack move back so quickly was indeed a pleasant experience.

Our half-term game at Dulwich is always a memorable trip - this year only a day trip courtesy of Mike Halls, and indeed we missed out on our London Tour. With numerous players unavailable and Vice-Captain Barry Abraham playing virtually his first game after a bad injury the worst was expected. As it turned out we were very unlucky to lose, with the QEGS pack totally dominant and the livelier Dulwich backs just having the edge.

The game against Leeds Grammar School saw a new-look team - most players were back from injury and German excursions and we reshaped the back division. Moving Neil Pande to scrum half and putting Rob Smart to fly half worked so well that we at last got the backs moving over the gain line. Alex Burnham and Barry Abraham at centre were forceful and very sound in defence and Chris Barnes at full-back gave us more options to counter-attack. Leeds started well, only to be well beaten eventually by 27-4. The finishing pace of Chris Kinder and Richard Fretwell was more and more evident and we suddenly had the confidence to throw the ball out more.

An excellent win against King's Macclesfield also ended their unbeaten run.

The second half-term saw the team going from strength to strength and excellent wins were seen against King William's I.O.M., Skipton and Welbeck, the match against Loughborough Grammar School cancelled due to snow!

The only disappointment was the Bradford game - down 12-0 before we knew it and then for 75% of the game total domination in the pack - apart from line-out, one might add! With 10 minutes to go the School were 17-12 ahead and pressing on the Bradford line. A series of penalties saw Bradford score a 45-metre goal - but still we pressed back on their line until it was virtually time and a succession of four penalties saw us go right back to our line and concede a scrappy, "iffy" try! We were all shattered and the weekend was ruined! The boys' faces said it all afterwards.

The Spring term started miserably with Hall Cross failing to raise a team. The very successful Mount St. Mary's team with ex-QEGS Martin Dawson in their ranks, plus a few transfer-listed Australians, played us on the only pitch fit in Yorkshire - Pinderfields middle pasture! In an excellent tight game they were too strong for us and whilst we were not prepared well, with mock exams and everything, one cannot take away from them their good performance.

The final game played was against Cowley High School and it was nice to finish with a good win and probably the second best try of the season (after Neil Pande's against Bradford) by Chris Barnes who came into the line with only one intention.



Squad

J. Hanson (Capt), B. Abraham (V.Capt), T. Cawsey, M. Storr, D. Downham, J. Marsden, R. Grasby, R. Fewster, B. Charlesworth, C. Howard, J. Dunk, D. Jackman, A. Pridmore, N. Pande, J. Clark, R. Smart, A. Burnham, C. Kinder, R. Fretwell, T. Townend, P. Oakley, C. Barnes.

Sadly, we lost matches against Arnold and Silcoates to the snow and indeed after such a good second half-term we all felt a little cheated by the weather.

The Townend Cup was an enjoyable day out and it saw us getting to the semi-finals, only to see us go out to the winners, Bradford. We disappointed ourselves and numerous injuries did not help our cause.

In all, a very enjoyable year with a most likeable squad. Many congratulations to J. Hanson and T. Cawsey on their selection for the Yorkshire U18 tour of Ireland - they did well. In the trials for the County Championship, Chris Kinder did well to get selected at U16 level for Yorkshire and both Jon Hanson and Alex Burnham were regular and outstanding for Yorkshire in all their matches. Jon played in all four and Alex in three of the county games.

One must finally mention the squad. The backs in particular got better after a very shaky start - Barry Abraham, an excellent Vice-Captain got better once his injury cleared and his defence was first class. All the wingers, C. Kinder, T. Townend and R. Fretwell, did well and are all back next year. Chris Barnes played everywhere and ended up at full-back - he is a footballer through and through and it was good to see him recover from his broken jaw. Richard Hames had a very good, promising season the year before with the 1st XV and one can never doubt his football ability - this year's team had to revolve a little more around the pack and we needed the fly-half to attack - to straighten up the line. Richard, although not playing in the latter half of the season, has contributed much to school rugby. Alex Burnham got better and better - he works hard at his game and I feel next year could do very well again - he will captain next year's team. Robert Smart was, without doubt, the most improved player and his strength and unselfish play at times did him much credit. Neil Pande at scrum-half had a very good season, his strong running and hard tackling gaining him much credit.

In the forwards, the front row of any three from Judd, Dunk, Jackman, Pridmore and Hanson were a match for anyone. Dylan did well early on to learn the hooking trade, with Simon Judd always on hand at tight-head. The eventual trio of Alistair Pridmore, Jon Dunk and Jon Hanson were an excellent tight bunch - Pridmore learning and improving and Dunk capable of much higher acclaim - when he decides he wants to put the effort in. The second row of Bruce Charlesworth and Chris Howard tackled and rucked and mauled as hard as any we have had - their line-out play could have been better but I know they will blame the thrower-in! Richard Fewster and Richard Grasby also did well here: both showed when fit they were good forwards. In the back row, David Downham got everywhere and when on song was an excellent No. 7. Tim Cawsey did the No. 6 and No. 8 jobs well - his commitment and endeavour were superb. Mark Storr never really fulfilled his promise - with much talent and good in an open game, he showed in patches what he could do. Jon Marsden also played and one looks forward to seeing him fit next year.

Finally, my thanks to Trevor Barker and Gary Pickersgill for their involvement at coaching sessions, their expertise is appreciated. Many thanks also to Glen Howitt, the Head Groundsman, for all his superb work on the pitches. Finally, to Hazel Kaddish who organises all the rugby teas. Many thanks for using up all the spare time I know you do not have!

J.P.C.

Second XV

After a very rocky start to the season at Hymers, where we were only able to field thirteen men and were well beaten, the second team squad worked hard through a very tough couple of months and were well rewarded over the latter part of this season's campaign. Apart from a shining jewel of a match at Pocklington, when everything that is good about the game of rugby seemed to go well for us, we had a torrid time against stern opposition such as RGS Newcastle, Dulwich College, Leeds GS and

Ampleforth. Amongst these there was the odd match where we played well and won such as Birkdale 1st XV, also games such as King's Macclesfield where we played well and lost narrowly, 0-4, having crossed the line and failed to touch down, thus letting a match we should have won slip away. It was all very frustrating for players and coach alike because we always felt that there was talent there if it could only be pulled together.

Eventually things took an upward turn. The match against King William's College from the Isle of Man signalled an upturn in fortunes. From that point the second team finished the season on an unbeaten run of six games, playing some excellent open, running rugby including a rare victory at Welbeck College and a nailbiting finish to a high scoring match at Cowley where we shared the honours thanks to a last minute penalty after cutting back from 15 points down. During that part of the season it was obvious what a difference the extra confidence gained from a few victories could do to the same group of players.

I was proud of the way this squad pulled together and made their season come good. In the end we finished with a quite presentable record. Andrew Simpson captained the 2nd XV for the second year and was well supported by every member of the team which changed constantly, as is the drawback of every second team in the land.

Many of the younger members of the squad can look forward to being leaders in the 2nd XV next season or to rise to the dizzy heights of 1st XV. I wish them all well in the future wherever that may be.

Record

Played 15 Won 7 Lost 7 Drawn 1

M.J.H.

Under 16/Third XV

It was another very disjointed season with the age-old problem of whether it is preferable to play 3rd XV or Under 16 rugby!

We began the season with an Under 16 team and defeats by Hymers (9-16), Pocklington (0-22) and Newcastle R.G.S (0-26). This was rather disappointing because the latter two were poor results after a very good start against Hymers. The next games saw a good performance against King's Macclesfield, resulting in a 12-10 victory, followed by a 34-0 win over Birkdale 2nd XV. The team was now beginning to show much more determination and spirit and a much weakened side produced one of the best performances of the season in holding Nottingham H.S. to a 4-4 draw.

At this stage of the season, mainly due to injury and unavailability in the 1st and 2nd XV teams, we changed from an U16 team to a 3rd XV. The first game resulted in a 4-17 defeat by Bradford, again, with a much weakened side. The fixture against Leeds G.S. saw us put out probably our best XV of the season. In an excellent game at Lawnswood the team showed great spirit and "will to win" in overcoming a very good Leeds side 11-10; the result being in doubt right up to the final whistle.

Unfortunately, after this performance the season dwindled away, finishing with a cancelled fixture against Mount St. Mary's and a sometimes bad-tempered match against a very petulant French touring team, which was just lost.

Most improved player of the season was Alex Cutis and most outstanding player was Andrew Hutchinson. Both these boys finished the season as regular 2nd XV members, and along with other U16's should be pushing for 1st XV places next year.

G.P.

Under 15 XV

This year the U15's have had a rather mixed set of results. Losing the first two games of the season to Hymers and Pocklington did nothing for team confidence, but it was becoming clear that as the forwards were winning

good ball from set pieces, it would only be a matter of time before the backs got into gear. A mobile and skilful back-row of Wilson (capt), Spencer and Plaut worked hard on cover tackling and moves off the base of the scrum. This would not have been possible but for the strong front-row and aggressive second-row pairing of Zoccolan and Page.

With the hard-running Lomas at centre our first victory over King's Macclesfield produced a fine performance from both forwards and backs. From now on the only defeats were by narrow margins.

The Wakefield Cup was won with great forward play - tremendous tackling and forward surges down the centre of the field; King's, Pontefract looked useful in the first half but QEGS responded perfectly after the interval.

It was in injury time that Bradford knocked us out in the semi-final of the Yorkshire Cup, having been behind on points for the whole of normal time.

The 7's season included tournaments at Doncaster, Hymers and King's Macclesfield. Each saw an improvement in play and at King's we reached the semi-finals.

Player of the season: G. Wilson (capt). Most improved player: J. Page.

Played 17 Won 9 Lost 8

P.M.

Under 14 XV

The U14's had a fine season in which all matches were won with something to spare. An attractive feature has been the fluent style combining technical skills with the flamboyance of expansive rugby. This team has rather a mean streak having conceded only five tries and showing no mercy on the opposition in amassing 650 points.

The squad was pleased to welcome a number of newcomers at the start of the season, three of whom have established themselves as first choice players. Plevy, an outstanding prospect at flanker, Jeavons, a huge second-row, and Wasty, a tall winger with an electric change of pace.

There is an abundance of natural talent amongst this group, most evident in the half-backs Birkby (70 conversions) and Field. Wade at number eight and centre Perigo also fall into the flair category whilst Stoner at blind-side has been the thinker who will always show initiative, take the right options and run the angles which lead to the right place at the right time.

A further dimension has been the athletic prowess. Not only is there pace throughout the squad, there are genuine sprinters in Phillips and Hadjicharitou. This has paid dividends with over sixty tries between the two of them.

The tight forwards have provided an abundance of possession both from set pieces and around the park. The skills of rucking and mauling have been a pleasure to watch. With four large props and five tall second-rows to pick from it has often been a question of whom to leave out. Gareth Yates has been immense at prop with strong support from Kalita, Hewer and Wheatley. 'Boris Karloff' Powell is one to watch for the future while strongarm flanker Robinson can probably carry a sheep under each arm.

Determination has been the key to consistent performance and the captain Priestley has been the perfect role model. It will take a good team to beat these boys and I look forward to watching their future success.

Messrs. Preston and Benn were in charge.

Record

P14 W14 D0 L0 F656 A35

	Hymers College	away	46-0
	Pocklington	home	82-0
	Newcastle RGS	away	50-4
(Cup 1)	Kings Pontefract	away	52-9
	Kings Macclesfield	away	66-0
(Cup Final)	Normanton	(College Grove)	42-0
	Leeds G.S.	away	55-0
	Nottingham H.S.	home	43-0
	Bradford G.S.	away	10-9

Skipton	home	60-4
Wath	away	52-4
Mount St. Mary's	away	24-4
Cowley H.S.	away	46-0
Savigny	home	28-0

Under 13 XV

The season started well, 6-0 up against Hymers, it was too good to last! We lost 18-10. We bounced back and convincingly defeated Pocklington and this gave the lads a bit more confidence but we then went down to a strong Newcastle side. The team then picked up and there followed a good run of victories over St. Olave's, Nottingham, King William's (on tour from the Isle of Man), Bradford, Skipton and Leeds. Then followed our worst defeat at the hands of Cowley. This game, I am sure, taught all concerned some valuable lessons about team spirit and collective responsibility. The season did finish on a high with a win against Wath.

As far as results go this was quite a successful season but the team often lacked that little bit extra that makes a very good side. There are boys with some talent and the rest of the team was expecting these players to do too much at times and this showed in a number of disappointing team performances. A number of players forced their way into the side this season, notably, Tai, Edwards, Hooper, Yeung and Haigh. They have shown promise and commitment and I am sure they will continue to improve. There were some fine performances from more established players; Cholewa as captain, Biswas, Dunphy, Ahmad and Lowe deserving mention. There has been much competition for places in a number of positions, Bewley and Rashid continue to battle over the scrum-half spot, Bousfield and Chambers at full-back and Foo and Haigh at hooker. It was good to see Connah making a comeback late in the season and we hope to have Annable fighting fit next season.

The B team played fewer games than they or we would have liked but emerged unbeaten, thanks to the excellent leadership of Marchant, after games against Birkdale and St. Olave's.

Most Improved Player: S. Ahmad.

Most Outstanding Player: B. Salmons. Both players had outstanding seasons, Ahmad as a ferocious tackling, straight running winger and Salmons as our "big-un", who was sometimes left to do a little too much at times.

Messrs. Barraclough and Spencer were in charge.

Under 12 XV

The Under 12's are a unique team, blessed with powerful runners, and an abundance of skilful players. Combine this with their ability to 'click' as a team and it was therefore hardly surprising that they were able to perform to the extremely high standards set by the last two Under 12's sides.

It seems to be increasingly difficult to find fixtures early in the season and it was not until November that I realised, when we played our first full fixture, that this team may just provide the QEGS Under 12's with their third unbeaten season. In 10 fixtures, all won, the team totalled 344 points with only 8 against. Some of the matches have been full of vintage rugby.

The boys took a while to settle into a pattern of play as many of them had been strong running individuals in the past but once the right combination was realised the team scored some brilliant tries. The Bradford and Leeds members of staff, as a result of witnessing their third successive defeats to QEGS, actually complained that their boys were beginning to fear the name of QEGS. More to the point, so were they! Long may this continue, the future of QEGS rugby certainly looks very good. I only hope that the boys continue to develop and work as hard at their game when the rest of the teams begin to close the gap. They all should be prepared to listen and learn and realise that they

are now (and will be) experiencing some of the greatest moments in their rugby careers.

This season we have had many players who have improved: Ian Illingworth, Richard Whyte and Adam Milner did not command regular places at the start of the season; nobody had heard of James Lockwood and little of Joe Spencer, who broke into a back division which was clearly the envy of any team. Philip Woodward and Nicholas Hariman appeared from the side-games ranks to play in the 'A' team. I then had the unenviable task of choosing the one most improved player and once again I could not. I decided that James Lockwood and Joe Spencer should share the prize.

Many more improved over the season and were regular squad members - Jonathan Haran, Tim Baruah, Matthew Midgley, Darragh Twomey, Adam Pogson and Richard Elam, our utility man, to name but a few.

We have a great deal of strength in depth and our 'B' team players, whilst unable to command regular positions, were still capable of easily fitting in - Dominic Wood, Robert Turner, Richie Gibson, Owen Evans and Richard Taylor were the mainstays of a very strong 'B' squad.

There were many outstanding individuals who, because of the nature of their position, made it very difficult for me to choose one most outstanding player. The fact that we had only 8 points against us was partly due to some fearless defence from John Ward. Adam Ahmad gave us a very solid platform up front and whenever he had his hands on the ball you knew it would be ours. James Butterworth "shovelled" the possession back from the scrums and had a tremendous work rate. Richard Outhwaite never looked back when he made the transition from centre to flanker, he just loves to be involved! James Mortimer and Alec Goodair both gave us devastating finishing and, interesting to note, their handling and tackling improved throughout the season. Matthew Hemingway has everything - pace, a good pass and "guts to boot!" He is always practising and that can never be a bad thing. They were all serious contenders together with Michael Tindall, a captain who certainly led by example on the field - fearless and hard and also kicking some excellent conversions but Edward Smithies, a tremendous fly-half and all-round player perhaps just had the edge over the rest - at times he showed maturity beyond his years.

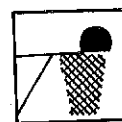
When we went to the Pocklington 7's we obviously began favourites but the boys soon realised that the opposition could now consolidate and we were made to work extremely hard before beating Leeds Grammar School in the final. Already, the teams were beginning to 'bridge the gap' and as far as they are concerned, there is one team they would love to beat most! We were very disappointed when the big Junior Sevens competition at Bradford was cancelled, but the squad had finished on a high and success-

ful note for the beginning of next season. Highlights of the season - there were too many to list.

Finally, congratulations to all the boys in the large squad who once again won all three matches, A, B and C, against Hymers College. The strength of the 'A' team relies on continued competition from the rest. My last word goes to the loyal band of supporters who patiently wait for the usual end-of-match team talk, and without whom none of this would have been possible.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for your support throughout the season and particularly when the French came over in March.

T.B.



Basketball

The Club once again had a very successful season with the Under 13's winning both their league and tournament and the Under 14's doing the same. The Under 15's had had a fairly average season last year but regained a great deal of credibility by finishing second in their league.

The Under 13's very quickly came to terms with the skills of the game with individual flair from Simon Chambers and Avijit Biswas supplemented by excellent rebounding and shooting by Brett Salmons. Much of the ball-carrying duties fell to Lee Cholewa and David Bousfield and they were able to form a formidable front five. Others always able to fit into the squad and continue the flow of superb junior basketball were Richard Shaw, Rory Haigh, Jonathan Lowe, Robin Marchant and James East.

Our Under 14's do not play as expansive a game but (when on song) they are probably the most formidable and dynamic outfit the leagues have ever seen. Neil Perigo, Richard Field and Alex Birkby together with the natural talents of Nathan Stoner are a scoring machine with excellent support from Richard Wade, Gareth Yates and Robert Wheatley. Others who were able to contribute a great deal were I. Simpson, M. Khela, M. Smith and R. Jeavons. The team won the league and the Tournament Cup showing both outstanding ability and true competitiveness to the very end.

The Under 15's went back to basics: more time on the individual skills practice than a "game" and to their credit, they surprised the top sides in the league and right up until the last game were always in with a chance of the league. Dean Lomas belied his stature and made some outstanding baskets. If there had been a player of the season trophy, he would have surely been a strong candidate together with James Page, a forceful and competitive post. Glen Wilson, Joshua Plaut and Giles Daniels supplemented

these two with some high grade effort and determination with James Tomlinson certainly being the most improved player of the season. Richard Hughes and Christopher Hewson were excellent left-sided players, which gave the side a unique blend enabling them to score some breathtaking baskets.

I suppose my outstanding memory of this season was to see the three Under 13's teams, A, B and C, playing to a high standard at their tournament.

Many thanks to Mr. J.P. Cholewa for his efforts with the Under 14's, to our regular scorer Duncan Cleave and lastly to all the boys who played this year.

T.B.

Cross Country

1990-91 was a very successful season for the Cross Country Club. It will be remembered as the first time we won a major trophy for many years, beating a strong field to the Loughborough Relays trophy. In addition, we have enjoyed the level of success to which we are accustomed in local competitions and against local schools and improved slightly on our previous performances in some other national events. We won two out of three age groups in the Wakefield Schools' League and had very pleasing runs at Marple Hall and in the Stonyhurst Invitation where we came second in what has become an important fixture. Individual successes were also plentiful. Danny Pickering and Patrick Heaton represented West Yorkshire at the England Schools' Championships, Danny coming 17th and followed this with a splendid 2nd in the Northern Schools' Championship at Disley where Matthew Jones and David Driver also got top 10 places.

It has to be noted that if the whole club trained and competed with the enthusiasm and commitment shown by a few we would have achieved much more this season. The U16 team was particularly strong and competition for places was fierce. Peter Whitney put in a huge effort to beat Mansel Hutton, who found a bit of extra stamina only to be challenged by James Wilkinson later in the season. The senior team was hampered by being a small, albeit very strong squad. When everyone was fit we had some fine performances, but with Sean Milner and Matthew Whelan out later in the season we lacked strength in reserve. These two teams set a superb example to the rest of the club. In the middle of the school, results were more patchy. Over the last three years, successful first year teams have drifted into other sports, leaving us weak in Cross-Country. There were notable individual successes though. Matthew Jones shows great promise and John Hutchinson continues to run well among others. Richard Walker and Simon Lovett both trained hard through the season and improved dramatically, but if we are to succeed as a team in these age groups, more boys need to put in a serious effort. Once again, the Under-11 team was very successful, with strong interval competition among the leading runners. David and Martin Driver, Paul Tracy and Dominic Wood were our most successful runners but many others show great promise, particularly Chris Hart. I can only hope that they will stay with the club through the school because they have huge potential.

Socially, the club has had another full year. The Norton Relays and barbeque are now fixed in the annual calendar following the resounding success of 1990. An Orienteering day in West Bretton Country Park proved very popular despite indifferent weather and the temporary disappearance of a small group of parents following a "navigational error" which may or may not have landed them in a pub. For the annual dinner we took over the boys' dining room, decorated it tastefully (green and yellow), dined splendidly and then tried our hands (or voices) at Karaoke, led by M.C. Milner who put in a characteristically energetic performance despite glandular fever.

Looking back on my first season in charge of Cross Country, I wonder how we got through it all! I am particularly grateful to Kim Isaac, Geoff Anderson, Dave Mad-

dock, Val Macklam and the entire senior team for their help in running the club, and to parents for their help at matches and functions. It has been a chaotic year for the club but we have survived and had some great successes. And next year? Well, it all depends how much the club wants to succeed. The potential is there, training times will be arranged and if everyone turns out for them we can have a better season still.

P.M.



Hockey First XI

Playing Record:

P12 W5 D4 L3 F42 A21

Looking back at last season, what I remember most clearly was the excellent team spirit displayed at all times - both on and off the field. What we may have lacked in outright individual talent, we no doubt made up for with a combination of impressive teamwork and a keen will to win. On the whole, I feel we can be pleased with the results of the past season, which although not being the most successful in my time at QEGS, was certainly the most enjoyable.

The season began in September with a game against Hall Cross 1st XI. As expected, they put out a very strong side, and playing with a somewhat depleted team, we unfortunately lost 4-2. However, revenge was to come in late October with a 3-0 victory over Hall Cross 2nds.

It was in true style that we won our first game of the season, away at Brooksbank in early October. The first goal came within two minutes and before the final whistle blew, 11 more had followed. However, some credit must go to the Brooksbank team who, although suffering a heavy defeat, never really gave up. Incidentally, the quote of the season is awarded to the Brooksbank coach, who with 5 minutes left and 11 goals down, exclaimed, "Come on lads, we can still win!"

As usual the Pocklington games were very competitive and led to very close results. Playing away, we found that Pocklington's shale pitch was ideal for their fast, passing game and they ran out 5-4 winners. In an equally hard-fought encounter at home, we had the upper hand for most of the match and were unlucky not to come away with more than a 2-2 draw.

One of the most pleasing games of the season came in early March against Huddersfield New College. Playing the same strong side which had beaten us 4-2 and only recently lost in the finals of the National 6th Form Cup, a superb team performance brought us a 1-1 draw, with the school being largely the dominant team.

The annual battle with W.G.H.S. took place on two occasions this year - with both games ending 4-0 to QEGS. However, all was not as easy as it might appear, and at half-time in the first game with the score at 0-0, there were some seriously worried faces in our camp. On reflection, we had a right to be concerned, as once again the girls impressed with their combination of speed and skill - there is no doubt we can learn a great deal from them.

As ever, Ken Ferguson was devastating in attack, notching up a large proportion of the team's 42 goals. Credit must go to Simon Harrow and Jamie Dodson who provided the openings for so many of our goals. The midfield trio of myself, Tom Moody and Tawqeer Rashid proved very effective in controlling and directing the game, while occasionally advancing far enough to score the odd goal. With a surplus of defensive players, the defensive line took on several different forms throughout the season, but always remained very reliable. In the positions of left and right back, Andy Wilcock, Mike Aisbitt, Graham Martin and Andy Dowson were very consistent, secure performers and at centre back Haydn Frost had another fine season. Although changing to the new role of sweeper, Richard Berry continued to play in his own individual style, which,



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although being rather unorthodox, never really let us down. Steve Kaye, whose considerable presence in nets was a great asset to us, also contributed as the team jester. Strength in depth was a significant help this year and Dale Rowley, Andy Pass, Mike Stokes and Matthew Wright could always be relied on when needed.

As far as representative honours are concerned, Ken Ferguson played for West Yorkshire U19, Matthew Wright played for Yorkshire U16 and Tony Smith represented Yorkshire and North-East of England at U19 level. It remains for me to thank all concerned with the 1st XI this year - Mr. Webb, Mr. Bailes and the players, in particular the vice-captain Richard Berry. Finally, I would like to wish next year's 1st team much success and I hope that all those now leaving the school will continue their involvement in hockey for many years to come.

Tony Smith, 7DH

Under 15 XI

After a slow start to the season where the results failed to reflect the effort and improvement made, the team began to gel together in the Spring term. Of particular note were the captaincy of Andrew Williamson, the goalkeeping skills of Ben Dugher (now a senior Wakefield regular) and the goal-scoring of Michael Reynolds.

After a run of four victories in a row the team ended on a low note with a surprising defeat at the hands of Drax. Much is promised for next season.

D.A.B.

Under 14 XI

In their first season of playing competitive hockey the U14's produced mixed results but showed some promising signs for the future.

An early indoor outing at Ackworth, where the team played for the first time and on an unknown carpet surface, showed some very promising signs.

For the first outdoor match of the season the team travelled to Drax where a very strong Drax team showed the inexperience of the side. However there was an excellent performance from Richard Coltart who shared the team's goalkeeping responsibilities with Paul Horncastle. Following this the team scored a (customary) win against the Girls' High School.

Growing in experience and stature the team travelled to Hall Cross in Doncaster. Employing for the first time the sweeper system with Mark Alexander playing the role the team looked far more secure at the back. Also the addition of Peter Millar's pace on the left wing, with Simon Grayley on the right added a little extra flair to the attack and the team was beginning to take shape. This victory over Hall Cross was undoubtedly the best performance of the season.

The team was supported by some stalwart performances from Mathew Baker who alternated the centre half and back role with captain Alistair Weaver.

The team then took part in a six-a-side competition at York where they were unfortunate not to progress to the semi-final. This was followed by a very gritty and determined victory over Dinnington Comprehensive in very difficult conditions.

The team went from strength to strength as the season progressed with experience and confidence growing. Our thanks to Mr. Webb and Mr. Greenwood for their relentless enthusiasm for the team. Also on a more trivial note, the team managed to break five sticks during the season!

Team members were:

Paul Horncastle, Richard Coltart, Matthew Tracey, Rubaraj Jayarajasingam, Mathew Baker, Mathew Hartley, Damian Dryland, Alistair Weaver, Simon Grayley, Mark Alexander, Jonathan Halliday, Andrew Weston, Mark Smith, Peter Millar, James Burt, Ajay Raithatha, Mark Dowson.

Alistair M. Weaver, 3Q



Cricket First XI

After a very successful and enjoyable season last year I had settled for a rebuilding programme - the older boys, with 1st XI experience, had not particularly shown a great deal of promise but it would have been unfair to expect the talented younger players to carry the side through the term.

Our preparation had been more intensive than ever with our winter coach, Mr. V. Hariharan and myself seeing the boys every Sunday at Headingley. The commitment of the squad was very encouraging and I began to feel that maybe the season would not be as difficult as I first thought. In the practices, the older players were looking more confident with the bat and Tony Clegg, our captain, led the way with the ball as Richard Fewster and Andrew Howe also began to show a great deal of potential. The younger members of the squad were showing impressive technical qualities which our team required. I may add that some of our juniors were also benefiting from Hari's ever-improving coaching qualities and many of the boys who had not played regularly last season became good team players by the end of the summer as a result of their sessions in the Spring term. I hope that all our team players will visit Hari next year!

As a result of a busy Spring term our cricketers were certainly 'buzzing' at the beginning of the summer, none more so than the first team squad. We won our first match against Ruben Bhagobati's XI and went into our opening school encounter very confidently. On a slow wicket, Ashville were 40 for 4 and 66 for 7 before we allowed them to make a total of 96 at tea. Richard Fewster confirmed early season promise with an excellent 5 for 23 off 11 overs and Kesavaraj Jayarajasingam 3 for 11 off 7 overs. Unfortunately, all of our first 6 batsmen, having made slow but determined starts, lost their wicket just at the time when they needed to dominate the bowling. I would add that the injury to David Downham in the slips (6 stitches) did not fill the boys with confidence. At 65 for 7 I was resigned to a draw, then 72 for 9 wondering what had gone wrong! We were eventually 92 all out, going for a win and left to reflect on a game we had had many opportunities to win. Their captain had hit half their score and taken 8 wickets!

The Pocklington and M.C.C. games settled any arguments about batting on our square and hopefully taught our bowlers the lessons of line and length and bowling to the field set. Then on to another game that we could and should have won. Silcoates, with one of their strongest sides for a while came fancying their chances but Tony's 7 for 31 (off 19 overs) and an excellent spell by Sudeb Mandal (1 for 19 off 18 overs) meant that their total of 95 was certainly attainable. An exciting finish saw us at 93 for 7 with 3 balls left. Thomas Moody fell l.b.w. and James Mountain, in his first game, padded the ball for a leg bye only to be sent back. We managed a single off the last ball. At 70 for 5 the game once again could and should have been won!

On to William Hulme G.S. - a lovely day and a perfect batting track, where we had our highest total for a long time. Personally, I felt a late declaration and bad bowling led to a dead game. We were all so pleased that Stephen Kaye, in his first game of the season, decided to entertain us in "Cassie's" trousers as he had forgotten his own.

Many of you reading this report will know that Leeds G.S. have a small area and high scores are a common occurrence. Thus, when we declared before tea, at 207 for 5, the team felt Tony had over-reacted a little to my criticism of the previous week's decision.

When they finished at 201 for 6, we all breathed a sigh of relief, and the team recognised that whatever decision was made, it was up to them to make it the right one! Credit to them all, they very nearly did, when Leeds were tottering at 137 for 5 and yet still chasing a very fair target.

Our match at Nottingham, after a long break, was abandoned at tea. The Batley G.S. game was totally lost to the



weather and once again the elements took the honours at Woodhouse Grove. Their best side for a long time, 5 players with County experience, limited us to 107, but, at 73 for 5 with 5 overs left and still chasing, the result was never a certainty until the rain intervened and meant another match abandoned.

Thus, on to our annual tour to play the Royal Grammar School, Lancaster and King William's College, Isle of Man. Unfortunately, our Lancaster game had to be abandoned and so on to the Island. Our total of 144 in a full day game was never going to be enough to allow us to bowl badly! We went on to allow their captain to punish bad bowling, apart from a fine 3 for 29 from 15 overs by Richard Fewster, and thus we lost by 4 wickets.

The final game saw a full-blooded Old Savilian team led by Ian Shackleton set the School a very fair target. M. Varley and P. Dickinson had gone relatively cheaply but A. Yeatman (55) and D. Young (51) starred in a fine 86 run partnership with R. Shackleton (24) enabling the Old Boys to leave School with ample time to make their total. School made a slow start and lacked a little purpose in our batting. Clearly, a more positive session before tea would have perhaps enabled us to threaten the target. We finished on a creditable 135 for 5 and were able to reflect on 24 very tight overs from M. Varley (4 for 57) and an unlucky D. Young, having bowled 22 overs with 1 for 61.

The record of the side does not tell the whole story but the team lacked an individual match-winner. Many of the boys will be satisfied as they managed to collect their colours. J. Dunk, D. Downham, D. Woffinden and S. Mandal have all passed the 200 run mark but only one bowler, A. Clegg, managed over 20 wickets and it was this area of the game where the draws could and should have been converted into wins.

I have thoroughly enjoyed the year and must thank and congratulate the Committee or "gang of four" for their commitment and support. They have helped to create an excellent team atmosphere and set the scene, I hope, for the good young players coming through. We were all disappointed to lose so many of our later matches to the weather but the form shown by our younger players has been very encouraging and I am sure they will continue to progress.

Many thanks to Mr. Glen Howitt and his band of merry men who have done an excellent job on the squares. Our teas have once again been outstanding thanks to the commitment of the parents, in particular, Mrs. S. Birkby and my final thank-you to our regular scorer Robert Garnish, affectionately known as 'Bob'.

Squad:

A. Clegg (capt), R. Hames (v-capt), D. Downham, J. Dunk, N. Pande, P. Heaton, R. Fewster, D. Woffinden, K. Jayarajasingam, S. Mandal, A. Howe, J. Hanson, T. Moody, S. Kaye.

T.B.

First XI Playing Record

v.	R. Bhagobati XI (H)	95-9	
	R. Bhagobati XI	T. Moody 39	
		A. Clegg 3-9	
		Jayarajasingam 3-16	
	School	96-4	
		J. Dunk 30	
		Jayarajasingam 36 N.O.	Won by 6 wkts
v.	Ashville (H)	96	
	Ashville	R. Fewster 5-23	
		Jayarajasingam 3-11	
	School	92	Lost by 4 runs
v.	Pocklington (H)	201-3	
	Pocklington	130-5	
	School	D. Woffinden 31	Draw
v.	MCC (H)	178-5	
	MCC	R. Fewster 3-74	
	School	84-8	Draw
v.	Silcoates (H)	95	
	Silcoates	Clegg 7-31	
	School	94-8	
		Downham 30	Draw
v.	William Hulme G.S. (A)	240-4 dec	
	School	Woffinden 67	
		Mandal 55 n.o.	
		Jayarajasingam 32	
		Downham 30	
	WHGS	169-3	Draw
v.	Leeds G.S. (A)	207-5 dec	
	School	Downham 57	
		Hames 48	
	Leeds G.S.	201-6	
		Clegg 4-61	Draw

v	Nottingham H.S. (A)	172-6 dec	
	School	Dunk 64	
		Mandal 41 n.o.	
		R.S.P.	Match abandoned
v	Woodhouse Grove (A)	107	
	School	73-5	
	Woodhouse G.	Howe 4-37	
		R.S.P.	Match abandoned
v	Lancaster (A)	40-4	
	School		
		R.S.P.	Match abandoned
v	King William College		
	I.O.M. (A)	144	
	School	Hames 58	
		Woffinden 30	
		145-6	
	KWC IOM	Fewster 3-29	Lost by 4 wkts
v	Old Savilians (H)	162-5	
	Old Savilians	D. Young 51	
		R. Shackleton 24	
		Clegg 3-32	
	School	135-5	
		Downham 40	
		Mandal 38	
		M. Varley 4-57	Draw

Batting Averages

Qualification 100 runs

	Inns	N.O.	Runs	H.S.	Ave
D. Woffinden	11	0	255	67	23.18
S. Mandal	10	4	215	55*	35.83
J. Dunk	11	0	206	64	18.72
D. Downham	10	0	200	57	20.00
R. Hames	9	1	173	58	21.62
K. Jayarajasingam	9	2	137	36*	19.57

Bowling Averages

Qualification 10 wkts

	Overs	Mdns	Runs	Wkts	Ave
A. Clegg	134	25	391	23	17.00
R. Fewster	100	15	349	11	31.72
K. Jayarajasingam	39	9	151	10	15.10

2nd XI

As is now customary at second team level, the first match of the season had to be called off due to snow, and so it was against Pocklington the week after, that the opportunity arose to put into practice all that had been preached during the weeks of winter net coaching at Headingley.

The game was played on the new artificial wicket over on the High School games fields, and after winning the toss, we elected to bat on what proved to be a batsman's pitch. Steve Kaye found his form straight away and knocked a fine 86, and with decent backing from J. Mountain saw QEGS declare on 157. Pocklington, as always, produced a strong batting attack and whilst our bowling was good on paper, it wasn't as tight as it needed to be to restrain the attacking batsman. In the end Pocklington were left needing one run off the last over for victory, which they managed with an edge off the first ball. So the match ended in a very close defeat, but much was seen to raise optimism for the weeks to come.

The traditional Wakefield derby against our old rivals, Silcoates, turned into one of those games where neither side had any chance of winning and a draw was a foregone conclusion. QEGS batted first, and thanks to solid innings from P. Heaton (65), N. Pande (45) and J. Dodson (39), we were able to declare on a comfortable total of 182. Any plans Silcoates had of making a game of it soon evaporated in the first over after a demon ball from A.

Howe to dismiss one of the openers, and from here on the anchors were dropped and the remaining overs played out in rather boring fashion.

The following week saw a return to home turf and the match against William Hulme G.S. was played on the main school field, where we remained for the rest of the season. WHGS batted first and made a disappointing total of 92 due to some accurate bowling from A. Howe (3 wickets), J. Mountain, V. Sharma and J. Mardling (2 wickets each). The first win of the season looked within easy reach, but a touch of complacency set in and it was only M. Whelan's 28 n.o. which kept the innings together. We eventually reached 95 with only two wickets remaining.

After the annihilation we received at the hands of Leeds G.S. last year, we approached this game with some caution. However it soon became apparent that a repeat performance was not on the cards. QEGS batted first and made 167 with contributions from Steve Kaye (46) and Tom Moody (45). The decision to open the bowling attack with two spinners brought words of abuse from one senior member of the team, but the outcome proved successful with J. Hanson and J. Smith each taking 5 wickets to dismiss the opposition for 90.

The encounter against Nottingham H.S. turned out to be an interesting game, if not for the cricket involved. Batting first Nottingham made a respectable 156 for 4 dec., but towards the end of the innings the heavens opened and the match looked like being abandoned. Nottingham however insisted on continuing, despite protests from both ourselves and the umpires involved, and the remaining time was batted out.

The penultimate game of the season versus Batley G.S. was another loss, this time to the heavy overnight rainfall, which totally washed out all hopes of play.

The finale to the season also proved to be the final match played for the school for the members of the seventh year involved. It was for this reason that the batting order was adjusted to allow those players an opportunity to bat. Woodhouse Grove have always been a good bowling side, but this failed to trouble Andy Simpson who went on to make a gutsy 31, the highest innings of his school career, and see the School through to a total of 135 for 5 dec. Woodhouse Grove were determined from the outset to go for the runs, despite losing an early wicket, and at 101 for 1 it looked as though a loss was a distinct possibility. It was at this point that H. Khan emerged from a season of mixed bowling to take a vital wicket, and from here on the innings collapsed on a total of 106 for 5, at the end of the 20 overs.

On the whole it has been a successful season and I would like to thank all the members of the squad for their co-operation, and in particular Mr. Hailwood for the time he has given up for the sake of the team.

2nd XI Squad

R. Shaw (capt.), T. Moody (w/k), S. Kaye, M. Whelan, P. Heaton, N. Pande, J. Hanson, A. Simpson, T. Rashid, J. Dodson, A. Howe, V. Sharma, J. Mardling, H. Khan, J. Smith, J. Williams, J. Mountain, J. Davis, L. Plevey, M. Handa.

Colts

The Colts enjoyed a successful season this year, remaining undefeated until the last match of the season, when they were well beaten by a talented Hymers team. The loss of Sudeb Mandal to the 1st XI was in part made up by the acquisition of Scott Plevey from the Under 14's; he showed in the several games he played that he is an outstanding prospect as a batsman, as well as a very competent bowler. His all-round skills were demonstrated by a fine one-handed slip catch at Leeds.

The side was led by Giles Daniels, whose outstanding form with the bat was largely responsible for the victories. His aggregate of 432 runs, including a century, speaks for itself. Unfortunately, no-one else scored more than a hundred runs in the season; of the two who made exactly that, Glen Wilson made half those in a pleasing middle-

order recovery against Bradford, while Andrew Williams scored consistently throughout the season, holding the innings together on more than one occasion.

The leading wicket-taker was Richard Hughes, whose movement and control produced occasional unplayable deliveries. However, there was insufficient support in this area; while Hughes took 27 wickets in the season, the next best were Adam Spencer, with 10; Plevey with 12, and Daniels with 9. The last should continue to work at his spin-bowling; while his medium pace is often useful, it is as a spinner that he is likely to be most valuable in the future.

The other regular team members were Edward Birkby, who contributed useful runs and wickets, but not perhaps enough of either; Chris Hewson, whose batting was sometimes effective, but often vulnerable, though he also kept wicket, alternating with Wilson; and Michael Marsh, Damien Quirk and Edward Wilson. Others who played were Paul Whitham, Nicholas Beardsmore, Richard Foo, Andrew Constantine, Tim Brier and Adam Knight. Matthew Cawsey was an efficient and reliable scorer. Mr. Payne was in charge of the team.

Colts Cricket Results

April	20	Ashville 78 (Hughes 4-25)	
		QEGS 79 for 1 (Hewson 39*)	Won
	27	Pocklington 144 for 9 dec (Hughes 5-31)	
		QEGS 145 for 6 (Daniels 85, Birkby 39)	Won
May	4	QEGS 188 for 2 dec	
		(Daniels 118*, Williams 32)	
		Silcoates 81 for 4 (Hughes 3-25)	Drawn
	11	William Hulme G.S. 163 for 9 dec	
		(Plevey 4-26)	
		QEGS 154 for 9 (Daniels 66, Plevey 50)	Drawn
	18	Leeds 78 (Hughes 5-28, Plevey 3-10)	
		QEGS 80 for 6 (Williams 23*)	Won
June	8	Nottingham 189 for 6 dec	
		(Daniels 3-46)	
		QEGS 8 for 1	Abandoned
	12	QEGS 133 for 7 dec (Wilson 52*)	
		Bradford 67 for 4	Drawn
	22	QEGS 121 (Daniels 78)	
		Woodhouse Grove 68 for 6	Drawn
		(Spencer 3-14)	
	29	QEGS 135 (Hewson 30)	
		King Williams's College, Isle of Man	
		(Plevey 5-5, Hughes 3-23)	Won
July	3	QEGS 101 (Williams 29, Daniels 24)	
		Hymers 102 for 3	Lost

Under 14 XI

Statistically, the season was a success - no-one could doubt that. There were also some outstanding individual contributions. And yet the overriding impression I have when I look back is one of a considerable performance potential which rarely had a chance to be fully tested.

The truth is that at this age group very few of our regular opponents are up to the usual playing standard expected in their schools whilst I think it is honest to say that this year's U14 XI is stronger than usual. As a result, only two or three bowlers and at most, four batsmen's contributions were needed to achieve comfortable victories.

Sadly, there is little that can be done about this. Naturally the batting order was altered and different combinations of bowlers were given the chance to demonstrate their skills. Even so, there were virtually no games when every member of the team was able to contribute. A number of promising players had to be left out of the team each week - some others worthy of a place hardly played.

I do not propose to single out any individual for particular praise; I believe each member of the squad knows he has the ability to become a good, if not outstanding cricketer in the years to come. Consequently, I will only offer the following pieces of advice to each player: batsmen - go back to the basics - grip, stance, balance - head still - watch the ball - try to develop as full a range of strokes as you can, and practise them.

Bowlers - find a rhythm and a run-up that suits you - try to be consistent in line and length - then build on variations to test and pressurise the batsman.

And all of you - don't neglect your fielding - great catches, superb stops and accurate throws can lift the whole team and give you so much personal satisfaction.

The final thoughts - I look forward to the day when you are making your mark in the senior elevens, as you surely will, and also thank-you to all members of the squad for many pleasant and enjoyable memories of really good cricket.

P.S. Don't forget Heckmondwike - we don't want that to happen again!

M.S.W.

Under 13 XI

The U13s cricket team have indeed had a very successful season and one must automatically thank Sean Morgan (Carnegie) for all the hard work, effort and expertise he put into the squad. Sean's time on teaching practice was very well spent and his Saturdays were fully booked umpiring throughout the North. The U13 team got better as the season went on and a memorable win against Bradford G.S. saw them turn the corner from being an above-average team into one to watch for the future. As overall guardian and Isle of Man U13 tour boss, I have asked the two captains of the teams to compile a report of the season as they saw it. Indeed the squad was very strong and a good 'B' team would have been easily turned out. Once again my thanks to Sean Morgan, his work was much appreciated by both staff and boys.

J.P.C.

We started the season with a quite commendable 'winning' draw. After batting first, our early order batsmen fell to the pace of Ashville's Cartwright, who took the wickets of Lowe, Rashid and then Cholewa in a hat-trick. Despite this, Bousfield showed his strength to make a fantastic 75 n.o. helped later by Dunphy (20 n.o.). After only making 111 for 7 dec. our bowlers had a difficult task. It came down to the last over, Lowe needing to take 3 wickets to win the match but only managing 2. This resulted in Ashville's score being 55-9 (Lowe 6-21).

For the second game, Rashid took the reins from Lowe as we faced mighty Pocklington. Again, after batting first, our batsmen found the going not too good until Bartle was joined by Cholewa at the wicket, when the score was 26-4. After some good stroke-play Cholewa came to 65 n.o., including 12 fours, and Bartle ended with 27 n.o. Pocklington then made only 19-7, until their captain made 67 n.o. to win with one over to go.

Rashid held the captaincy again for the third game against rivals Silcoates. QEGS made 155-7 dec (Lowe 44, Bartle 24, Rashid 25 n.o.) Then Silcoates, with some 'slogging', managed to scrape the runs with only one ball to go, despite good bowling from Lowe and Connah. Lowe took the captaincy against William Hulme at Manchester and saw his side made 180 in difficult circumstances (Bousfield 54, Connah 39 n.o.). Bousfield showed he could bowl as well as bat, taking 6-15 as WH slumped to 55 all out.

Then it came to Bradford. Batting first, Bradford made 175 for 1 with Bradford's Myers making 113. The task was hard but we made a good start, making 82 for 2 (Bousfield 55) when Lowe was joined by Cholewa. With only 20 overs to get the runs the two set about the task. Lowe was out on 57 with one ball to go, needing one run to win. Connah came in to join Cholewa (36 n.o.) and luckily a wide was bowled, giving us victory.

Then on to Leeds and in the absence of Lowe, Gupta took charge. We dismissed Leeds for 94 (Connah 3-8, Gupta 4-13) and then knocked off the runs for 4 wickets.

For our next match we travelled to Nottingham. Despite the rain we managed to complete our innings of 152 for 8

(Cholewa 34, Lowe 39) with Haigh and Illingworth combining in a partnership 47 for the eighth wicket (Haigh 19 n.o., Illingworth 18 n.o.). Then the heavens opened, and the game was called off.

For our final game before the tour, we went to Woodhouse Grove. Batting first we made 147 for 8 dec (Bousfield 53, Biswas 33). Then after a short shower, we bowled Woodhouse Grove out for 62 (Lowe 5-16, Bartle 4-1).

Then on to the tour. Unfortunately, the game against Lancaster was rained off but the Isle of Man game took place as planned. We batted first making 195-9 dec (Lowe 70, Bousfield 40, Biswas 27) and managed to bowl King William's out for 78 (Lowe 5-28, Gupta 4-20).

This rounded off a commendable season for the U13s.

Under 12 XI

It was a season of mixed fortunes, played in conditions which were far from ideal.

There is a great need for regular practice by all members of this team. The pupils who showed greatest enthusiasm for the game were those who were regularly on the fringe of selection. I envisage, in future years, these pupils making great improvements and securing regular places in more senior teams.

Ajay Sharma, Matthew Hemingway and James Mortimer shared the captaincy problems during the season. Outstanding performances came from Mortimer and John Ward (the only players to score individual half-centuries) and Philip Eades who performed a hat-trick in the match against Leeds G.S.

Mr. Fox was in charge of the team.

Match Summary

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Cancelled
8	3	2	3	4
27 April	— Pocklington	—	—	Won by 50 runs
4 May	— Silcoates	—	—	Won by 73 runs
10 May	— Bradford G.S.	—	—	Drawn
11 May	— Wm. Hulme G.S.	—	—	Lost by 2 runs
18 May	— Leeds G.S.	—	—	Won by 16 runs
8 June	— Nottingham H.S.	—	—	Lost by 80 runs
22 June	— Woodhouse Gve.	—	—	Drawn
28 June	— Hymers College	—	—	Drawn

"B" XI played Hymers College (28 June) - Won by 14 runs.

Batting Averages (Qualification: 4 completed innings)

	I	NO	H.S.	Runs	Ave
Mortimore	6	2	67*	104	26.0
Holding	7	0	44	117	16.7
Ward J.	6	0	57	96	16.0
Tindall	5	0	26	70	14.0
Outhwaite	6	1	23	69	13.8
Sharma	8	2	28	77	12.8
Smithies	8	1	19*	59	8.4
Hemingway	5	0	10	19	3.8

Bowling Averages (Qualification: 4 wickets)

	O	M	R	W	Ave
Eades	16.4	4	33	8	4.13
Hemingway	41	17	65	10	6.50
Outhwaite	45.5	14	94	12	7.83
Mortimore	13	3	47	5	9.40
Tindall	33	5	86	8	10.75
McGillivray	13	0	56	4	14.00
Sharma	43	8	124	8	15.50

Fielding (dismissals)

Stumpings: Smithies 4

Catches: 5 each: Hemingway, Ward J.

1 each: Holding, Smithies, Eades, Mortimer.

Run outs: 3

Scorers: Whyte, Midgley, Milner, Hart.

The following also represented this team during the season: Bazaz, Callaghan, Clark, Crowther, Elam, Goodair, Green M, Haran, Jaques, Pogson, Turner, Ward R. and Wood D.

Athletics

The senior season gets shorter and shorter, with a certain amount of frustration being felt at the way the examinations have crept earlier into the Summer term. The Senior team, with captains Sean Milner and Philip Davis confident that we would have a good season, were unbeaten, taking the scalps of Worksop, Leeds G.S., Bradford G.S., Woodhouse Grove, Pocklington and Ampleforth.

The track team was strong with Philip Davis dominant in the 110 hurdles (16.4 sec) and Richard Fretwell outstanding in the 200m (23.1 sec) and 400m (52.8 sec). Patrick Heaton did well at the 1500m (4m.34 sec) and David Pickering often did both 800 and 1500 for the Seniors. Alex Burnham, Tim Townend and Chris Kinder sprinted well to form a formidable relay team, as Ampleforth will remember.

The jumps were well contested with Philip Davis (12m.59cm) in the Triple and Sean Milner (1m.80cm) in the High. Chris Barnes, with little experience, competed well in the Long Jump (5m.44). In the throws we did not excel; our Javelin was not as strong as usual, despite the efforts of D. Turner and C. Matthews. C. Howard improved with the Discus (30m) and Tim Townend was impressive in the Shot (11m).

The team was strong and would have enjoyed more matches. Both Philip Davis and Sean Milner did extremely well to come first and third respectively in the County Championships Decathlon - a new experience for both who went on to be selected for the County team. Sean Milner came a very creditable 5th in the Northern Counties decathlon and his enthusiasm, if it is combined with hard work, will surely see him doing even better in the future.

The U17s were also unbeaten - beating Worksop, Bradford, Leeds and Woodhouse Grove. Chris Kinder was the outstanding sprinter here. His 23.2 for the 200m and unbeaten record in the Long Jump makes him a very good athlete. The other sprinters were Paul Oakley (11.9, 100m) and E. Loveridge (400m, 56.3 sec). Without doubt the Middle Distance star was Danny Pickering in 800m (2.11.8) and 1500m (4.22.5). He is an excellent prospect - more track work can only see him improve. Gareth Allen, a year under age, hurdled well and also high-jumped to new heights (1.65cm). Martin Smith triple-jumped well (11.55) and with a faster approach should do better. Dan Korosi, a year under age, improved all year in the Javelin (41m) and Alex Cutts performed well in the Shot and Discus.

The U16 team did very well and in particular they won the County English Schools Cup Final at Cleckheaton. In the Northern final they came second by two points and it was a dropped relay baton that was the difference. Nevertheless, a number of athletes have distinguished themselves well. Gareth Allen above all has had an outstanding season with a High Jump of 1m 71 and has improved his sprinting, jumping and hurdling. Others to impress were Simon Rowe, who is developing into a fine athlete, Dan Korosi, whose javelin throwing has impressed, and both Dan Zoccolan and Dean Lomas - both excellent team members in the throws and jumps respectively. Kiran Gajjar is an excellent sprinter and with more confidence and preparation could jump very well. Julian Cubley came late into the team and should do well at 400m. Our middle distance men, Tim Hutton and John Hutchinson, gave everything and perhaps realised at the end of the season how important track training is.

The junior teams have had a magnificent season, being unbeaten in all matches. Hymers, Silcoates, Bradford, Leeds, Wath, Ossett, Outwood, St. Wilfrid's and Sandal were well beaten. On top of this, the second year (U14) team won the County final of the English Schools Cup and did very well in the Northern final.

At U15 level, Adam Phillips and Elias Hadjicharitou were outstanding. Adam high-jumped 1m 71cm, which broke the school record, and was selected for the County at the All England Championships. Elias was equally successful at the 400m and Triple Jump, where he was unbeaten in his own age group. Peter Millar ran well at 800m and did both

Shot Putt and Triple Jump when needed. Nick Whiteside sprinted well all season and helped form a formidable relay team. John Hutchinson and Richard Walker both performed well in the Middle Distance. Our Throwing team was very strong and rarely beaten - James Sagar and Nathan Stoner were outstanding in the Javelin, regularly throwing over 40m. whilst Andrew Halls was rarely beaten in the Discus. Richard Jeavons putted regularly over 11m and Richard Wade showed he could do all three throws rather well. The U15s are a very strong team and much is expected of them.

The U14s also did remarkably well. The two outstanding athletes here are Matthew Jones, Middle Distance and Triple Jump (1500m 4.54 sec; Triple Jump 10m 68cm) and Brett Salmons 400m (59.2) and Shot Putt (10m). Both were rarely beaten and look good future prospects.

Others did very well. Richard Shaw is a good sprinter and Long Jumper. Naveen Gupta is a much improved sprinter and high jumper; Richard Mullen, Richard Hooper, Richard Bewley and Duncan Cleave in the Middle Distance all contributed much. Simon Chambers both sprinted and jumped well and along with David Massieh filled in many events. In the throws Jack Barnes looks very promising in the Shot Putt and Avi Biswas was outstanding in the Discus. The Javelin was well performed by Lee Cholewa and James Holland.

The first year team never gave the impression of being strong but were unbeaten and indeed improved throughout the year. The Driver brothers, Martin and David, both were outstanding in the Middle Distance races. Alec Goodair, however, must take the Victor Ludorum, a very versatile athlete with much talent, capable from 100m to 1500m and also in every jump. Jon Haran sprinted well and James Mortimer has more talent than he thinks in the sprints, jumps and the hurdles. Dominic Wood, another real trier, did well in the 1500m. Other track athletes to do well were Chris Bradley in the sprints, Paul Callaghan (middle distance) and Chris Hart in the 400m. Both Robert Freeman and Richie Gibson came into the team late and performed very well. In the field events Michael Tindall has much potential in most areas and Ajay Sharma proved unbeatable in the Discus. Adam Milner (Discus), Robert Turner (Triple Jump) and Simon Illingworth (Javelin) all regularly competed well.

In all it has been a most enjoyable season perhaps with unparalleled success. School athletics is very healthy indeed and much talent exists at the School. The experiment to have regular midweek matches worked, leaving Saturdays free for championships. Training sessions have been well attended and I feel we have forged a real link with Wakefield Harriers A.C. - a club which received our help to give them a home and now many of our athletes run for them during the summer. For good athletes this is the only way they will develop and reach their true potential.

My thanks to Glen Howitt and his ground staff for all their hard work on the track and other areas and to all the staff who turned out to help officiate in what has been a memorable season.

J.P.C.



Tennis Open Age

I think that we can put this season's open age tennis performance down to experience. It was always going to be a very difficult year with a very young side in a most competitive league. The 1st VI lost fixtures to Ampleforth (1-8), Pocklington (3-6), Silcoates (4-5), Leeds G.S. (1-8) and Hymers (0-9). The 2nd VI played only one game, beating Pocklington (5½-3½). Unfortunately, in the matches against Pocklington and Silcoates, the team couldn't manage to finish off the match after having been in strong positions after the first round of matches. This was perhaps the most disappointing aspect of the season when

a lack of character was shown. This is one thing which needs putting right for next season! The same players are available again and hopefully they will have learned from this year's experiences. Players who represented the 1st VI were P. Annable, P. Claybourn, C. Kinder, C. Date, J. Turner, J. Clark, M. Hutton and R. Hodges. 2nd VI players were D. Strachan, A. Smith, M. Hutton, S. Crabtree, I. Cooper and N. Gill.

In the Northern Championships at Bolton, the School took two pairs at Under 16 level. The second pair of Kinder and Date were beaten in the first round by a good pair from Lady Lumley's School, Merseyside. The first pair of Annable and Claybourn managed to save their best performance of the year for this day. They had good victories over Fallibroome H.S., Manchester G.S., Fred Longworth School and Lady Lumley School before going down in the final to a very good pair from Hymers College. They must now look for this kind of consistency in school matches; they are a very good pair and should not be satisfied with losing to lesser pairs!

Juniors

First mention here must take us back to last September when the Under 13 team of N. Stoner, K. Gajjar, D. Bousfield and T. Bisset continued the previous summer's Midland Bank competition. As Wakefield representatives, they defeated Sheffield, Leeds, Huddersfield and Barnsley to become West Yorkshire and Humberside champions. In this capacity they went to the Regional Finals at the Puma Indoor Tennis centre at Sunderland where they were defeated by King James School, Knaresborough. This was an excellent performance all round by the four boys.

This year's Junior fixture list has been decimated by the weather. Only three regular fixtures were played, resulting in a win over Ampleforth (5½-3½), a draw with Pocklington (2-2) and defeat at Bradford (4-5). The team was represented by N. Stoner, K. Gajjar, A. Weaver, D. Bousfield, T. Bisset, L. Cholewa and B. Annable. The latter four defeated Ossett (6-0) to become Wakefield champions and will go on to play the Midland Bank Regional Finals again next term.

The final Saturday of term again saw the Junior Northern Championships at Ampleforth. The school took 2 pairs, both playing a year under age in the U14 tournament. D. Bousfield and T. Bisset, last year's U12 Northern champions, reached the quarter-final before losing to Leeds G.S. L. Cholewa and B. Annable gave a good Bradford G.S. pair too much of a start, and after being 7-1 down, came back to 8-6 but lost the last two games to go down 10-6.

All in all, a season for building for the future, and I hope the boys learned lessons, both in victory and defeat. The next few years hold great promise but the boys will have to work hard for any success they achieve.

Again, many thanks to Sue Annable for organising teas and to Glen Howitt and the groundstaff for all their hard work.

G.P.

Shotokan Karate

The club is now in its second year and we now sport a squad size of twelve. We are exceptionally lucky to have as our instructor Sensei Michael Cowburn 3rd Dan and National squad member, whose qualities and training methods lie somewhere in between 'absolute gent' - sweet and loving father material - and unstoppable psychopath. We are all put through initial pain barriers before our legs are asked to go places where few men have been before.

The essence of the training is enjoyment via masochism and those presently benefiting are Richard Hopwood, Robin Badcock, Jonathan Brier, Dan Korosi, Adam Knight, Messrs. Cross, Tosta and Dawson ex-2E with Chris Hale and Deano Wright making guest appearances when possible.

The Club had a highly successful grading session last March under the critical and discerning eye of Bob Rhodes, 5th Dan and several times top Briton in this field.

The next grading will be taken by none other than Sensei Eneida 9th Dan.

A school squad took part in a junior competition at Cleckheaton in February and acquitted itself admirably in the Kata competition. We were represented by David Flint and Dan Korosi from year 4 and Deano Wright from year 3.

Probably our greatest achievement was to raise £150 for the Children of Great Ormond Street "Dream come true" appeal.

The atmosphere in the club is warm and friendly and we recommend the activity to anyone with 1½ hours to spare on Monday evenings and an understanding life insurance company.

Jonathan Brier & GJK



O.S. NOTES

Personalia

Pride of place must obviously go in this article to **D.M. Hope** (48-59), the tenth bishop of Wakefield. David deserves both our congratulations and prayers on his translation to London, a complex and formidable diocese. He will be enthroned in St. Paul's Cathedral on Saturday, September 14th. He left Wakefield at the end of June after a week of great services in our cathedral in acknowledgement of a job well done. He was our bishop for less than six years but in that short time much has been done to stimulate his clergy and people. His guidance took us through the centenary celebrations in 1988, the great Appeal, the Lancaster conference, the 'Bread, not stones' campaign and so much more. He was so happy here that it was a fearfully difficult decision to accept the offer of the third most senior position in the hierarchy of the Church of England but the challenge could not really be balked. Incidentally, in December on seniority he was introduced into the House of Lords: he will now sit there as of right. He also becomes a member of Her Majesty's Privy Council.

Our other bishop, **R.M. Hardy** (47-55) has had a harsher time as the seventieth bishop of Lincoln. The cathedral's copy of Magna Carta was misguidedly sent to Australia to raise funds but resulted in a debt of £56,000 and a bitter quarrel between

the dean and the four residentiary canons. Robert was eventually called in to arbitrate and produced, in the words of 'The Times', a "measured, devastating and anguished indictment of petty jealousy, verbal abuse, financial naivety and indiscretion towards the media". He urged the canons to resign but he has no legal power to remove them and they are still sitting tight. At Evensong recently in Lincoln Cathedral, the anthem by Boyce was "O where shall wisdom be found?" - a good question! As a balance to this sad story we can congratulate Canon **J. Barton** (37-43) on his award of the OBE in the New Year Honours List. For many years John served in the Wakefield diocese and did distinguished work as chaplain to the Pinderfields and Stanley Royd hospitals. He was a rural dean here before moving to the Oxford diocese as chaplain to the Oxford hospitals. He is an honorary canon of Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford, and has since 1989 been rural dean of Cowley. Our best wishes to **P. Crabb** (65-76) on being made a deacon in Wakefield Cathedral at the end of June; congratulations also to him on the birth of a daughter. Paul is to work in the parish of St. Mary's, Gomersal.

It was an easy move from teaching politics at Edinburgh University and being an appointed member of that region's education committee for **M.G. Clarke** (56-63) to become director of the Local Government Training Board. Michael has now become the chief executive of the Local Government Management Board. This is a new organisation which brings together national responsibilities for pay, industrial relations, employer advice, training and development, management advice and research for local government. As he says, "local government is not the most popular place to be but it is exciting". Recent years have seen enormous changes and further reform and reorganisation are in prospect under the stimulus of Michael Heseltine. With Rodney Brooke at the Association of Metropolitan Authorities, we are well represented at the top in national local government. In this circle Michael often met other O.S. - Frank Marshall, Keith Lomas, Martin Shaw and Paul Johnson. It was a pleasure to meet Michael with his wife, Angela, and young son, Tom, last year. The latter starts at St.

George's, Harpenden, in September where another O.S., the Rev. Nicholas Rich, is proving to be a first-rate chaplain and where Michael is vice-chairman of the governors. Michael is certainly a glutton for work. Last year he was elected to the General Synod and has been appointed to the Central Board of Finance. He is also chairman of the Royal Institute of Public Administration. This is, "a cross between learned society, professional interest group and commercial organisation with a large consultancy arm operating overseas". An interesting mix but perhaps the most important function is to act as forum of debate about and guardian of ethical standards in the public service." His brother, **P.J. Clarke** (56-67), has been involved in mental health planning with the NW Regional Health Authority. Peter is now a Unit General Manager in the NHS and runs a mental health hospital in Salford.

J.R. Brewer (68-75) writes optimistically from Hong Kong in spite of the black shadow Tiananmen Square. "The longer-term in Hong Kong looks increasingly interesting and, I firmly believe, positive; whatever difficulties the local population encounter, their resilient nature helps them to adapt and respond with a flexibility that is unique to this part of the world. Unless the future turns particularly bleak, I expect to be sending further news after 1997 - uncensored!" John has just finished three exciting years with an aggressive American bank and has now joined Barclays to establish a new trustee company in the Far East. He has been appointed by the Governor of Hong Kong to the Standing Committee on Company Law Reform. His professional body, the ICSA, has also made him a member of their International Professional Standards Committee. We especially congratulate him on his marriage to a Chinese girl and on their birth of a son, James Christopher, otherwise known as Bo Lam-Sang. Another O.S. in Hong Kong is **R.J. Hutt** (47-55) who has been there since 1958 in the audit department. Jeff is now Director of Audit as well as a J.P. and his work has been fittingly rewarded with an OBE.

It was a pleasure in June to meet and to listen to **J. Scott** (63-74) playing the organ in St. Edmund's Church, Southwold, both as soloist and as accompanist with the Britten Singers. This was a part of the forty-fourth Aldeburgh Festival of Music and the Arts. John is now professor of organ at the Royal Academy of Music as well as Assistant Conductor of the Bach Choir. His main work is as Organist and Director of Music in St. Paul's Cathedral and he will obviously be very busy when the new bishop of London is enthroned there. Another O.S. musician working in London is **E.N. Wilkinson** (61-72). Nigel is now senior producer in the BBC's Radio 3 Music Department. He has been particularly involved in Richard Baker's series "Comparing Notes", running Concert Hall on Wednesday lunchtimes and producing a third of the Proms in the summer. His celebratory feature on the life and music-making of John Ogdon was shortlisted for the Sony Award for the best classical music programme and his fantasy entertainment about Erik Satie was the BBC's music entry for the Prize Italia. All this has limited his own playing but he is having the "wonderfully uplifting experience" of performing all the Mozart piano concertos. Our congratulations on the birth of his son in February last year: he is being properly saturated in Radio 3 music! **K. Wright** (72-80) has been the splendid deputy organist in Wakefield Cathedral since he finished his musical studies in Edinburgh University where he was a star pupil of Kenneth Leighton. He now moves on to pastures new as sub-organist at Durham Cathedral and takes our best wishes with him to himself, his wife and young son as well as our congratulations on his recent F.R.C.O. At College Grove on Friday evenings cognoscenti can enjoy good jazz, thanks to the splendid entrepreneurial talents of **A. Sykes** (48-56). The first British Saxophone Congress was held in Wakefield District College last year to celebrate the 150th anniversary of the invention of the saxophone.

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It was organised by its director of music, **R.R. Ingham** (65-72), who is Chairman of the Clarinet and Saxophone Society of Great Britain.

A.J. Haigh (80-87) is to join the Royal Navy but with their kind permission postponed his entry for a year after graduating at Durham and set off last November to travel round the world with Andrew Dutton and Jason Deans. Alastair wrote enthusiastically about their journey when they got to Sydney in April. En route, they had 'done' Egypt, India, Malaysia, Singapore, Thailand and Indonesia. Of course, he realises how inevitably superficial is their acquaintance with these places but it is infinitely better than not knowing them at all. He urges all O.S., young in heart and body, to copy their example. From Australia they went on to New Zealand and had the great pleasure of staying with **T. Cass** (49-57) in Whakatane. Terry and Barbara were over here briefly at Christmas to the delight of their many friends. The same comment applies to **F. Smith** (36-41). Frank and Jean, on his retirement as a medical laboratory technician, happily spent the autumn and winter with us before returning to their home in Napier in New Zealand. We are glad to report they intend to repeat their visit to the U.K. in three years time.

P. Dewes (34-46) reported in January that he had celebrated his birthday in Russian champagne with Michael Stead (who still works intermittently with the World Service) at the Kirov Ballet in "St. Petersburg". This was an intelligent anticipation as it was only in June that the citizens of Leningrad voted to return to the ancient and honourable name of their city. On his own architectural front, Peter is rightly pleased with his Sponsors' Room for Opera North in the Grand Theatre, Leeds. The room was carved from "an understairs ice-cream store, wasted corridor space, bar store and junk rooms, all on different levels." The O.N. people are immensely pleased. He has also refurbished the four lower floors of the old Derry and Toms building in Kensington High Street. This, like the Grand Theatre, is a listed Grade 2 'starred' building and it was a relief when English Heritage expressed their satisfaction.

The School Appeal has stimulated many O.S. to write to us and no letter was more welcome than that of **G. Turner** (12-18) who in April reached the grand age of 90. Geoffrey writes that he had "the great privilege of being taught by two outstanding headmasters, 'Joey' Barton and A.J. Spilsbury, to whom I owe much for their help and encouragement and whom I shall always remember with great affection and admiration. I was a Storie Scholar at the school, a contemporary of Lindsay Wellington (later Sir. L) who was a fellow prefect and co-editor with me of the School Magazine, The Savilian". Geoffrey spent a year as personal secretary to Mr. Spilsbury, went to teach at Rossall Prep. School and then returned to our Junior School. While there he took a London external B.A. and had a post-graduate year at Keble College, Oxford, for a Diploma in Education. His teaching career then took him to Campbell College, Belfast, to Loretto and finally to Birkenhead School where he retired in 1966: he still lives in Birkenhead. The word 'retired' needs a gloss as he then spent five years as a supervisor in school practice at the Liverpool University School of Education and even more years as an examiner in French for a number of examining boards.

Another O.S. to respond nobly to the Appeal is **P. Cotes** (46-53). He writes that he is aware of the debt he owes the school personally and for the start his son, Nick, had in the Junior School. The latter went on to a brilliant career at Bedford Modern School and then at Manchester University where he got a double first in chemistry. Tragically he died suddenly at Sydney University when completing his PhD. Our hearts go out to Peter and to his daughter-in-law and to the two small grandchildren in Australia.

R.M. Nicholas (65-76) proceeded from dentistry to a medical degree at Queen's, Belfast, and then acquired his

surgical fellowship. Richard is now training to become an orthopaedic surgeon. On the rugby field his suspect shoulder ended his playing days but he had the good sense then to take up refereeing and already is a senior referee in Ulster. He is married and has a beautiful daughter. Another to boast of his daughter is **A.J. Pelkiewicz** (60-70). Professionally Andrew is an actuary in Bristol. He has been with Sun Life since he began work and is at present in their market division on research and development.

After seventeen years at Pangbourne College in Berkshire, **M.D. Staziker** (54-66) has moved to Woodbridge in Suffolk to develop P.E. and games in a co-educational prep. school. It was a shock to hear from Mike that his father, **F. Staziker** (AM 1949-81) was seriously ill. Recent news from Frank himself has been more reassuring and he is not only walking again but able to resume his European travels, including that favourite spot, Colle Isarco. He and Elaine went to live in Dundee three years ago to be near their daughter, Ann.

Now gleanings from a number of letters. **W.J. Exley** (37-43) is retiring a second time after 45 years devoted to military science. 'Rufus' served with distinction as a lieutenant-colonel with REME and then was a civilian trainer with the Ministry of Defence in defence engineering, especially procurement problems like finding distilled water for tank batteries in temperatures of minus 10°C! He reports that Bill Thickett lives a contented life in Whitchurch with his music, carpentry and huge garden. It was good also to hear from **J.P. Mellors** (31-39). He was writing sadly about the death of Roger Sharrock who was his oldest friend. John's elder daughter was a pupil of Roger when he was professor of English at Durham. It was only a year ago the two, with their wives, had a happy reunion in Oxford with their beloved mentor, **J.H. Eggleshaw** (AM 34-39) who was once senior classics master here. The Appeal has brought a kind response from his contemporary, **W.L. Whalley** (AM 34-40), who taught geography here until the war swallowed him up. Both of them taught **W.T. Chaffer** (30-37) who sent us recently a résumé of his career. After war service, he joined the Burmah Oil Company, working on communications in Burma and Pakistan. In 1951 Bill joined International Aeradio Ltd. and concentrated on aeronautical communications and nav aids which took him from the Solomon Islands to West Africa and all the places in between. He retired in 1980 as Principal Engineer (Comms/Nav aids) at Dubai airport and now lives in Carnforth. **A.D. Darwent** (73-80) left Ford Motor Company in 1988 after qualifying as a chartered engineer with the Institution of Mechanical Engineers. Andrew spent 1989 with INSEAD at Fontainebleau on the MBA programme and graduated with distinction. This took him to Triplex Lloyd, an engineering conglomerate in the West Midlands, as assistant to the chief executive. He is now deputy managing director with two of the subsidiary companies (Lloyds (Brierley Hill) and F.B. Wilmotts) which produce starter gear rings for the automotive industry. Congratulations to **S.R. Marshall** (67-78) on the birth of a third daughter. Simon is in general practice in North Humberside. **C.J.G. Noble** (76-87) has graduated with honours in law at Wolverhampton Polytechnic. Christopher is now articulated as a solicitor in Leeds and is embarked on his Law Society finals at the College of Law in York. **S.F. Webster** (58-66) tells us that he now has four children. Saul lives in Deal close to Peter Dewes and is senior teacher at Archers Court School in Dover.

It was a pleasure to see **A.P. de H. Collett** (40-50) at the O.S. London Dinner in the Long Room at the Oval. Peter is in temporary residence at Oriol College, that last male citadel to fall in Oxford, using his skills honed by Shell to raise money for his old college. Also at the Dinner was **R.M. Tesh** (33-40), now retired from the British Diplomatic Service. Robert certainly earned his C.M.G. as Her Majesty's ambassador in Cairo, Hanoi and Addis Ababa. It is fervently to be hoped that the or-

phanages he is fostering in the Ethiopian capital have come through the recent chaos safely. **S. Cawthorne** (33-40) has our best wishes on his second marriage. He was a lonely man after the death of his first wife, Stella, and his two daughters are far from Boston where he lives. Stanley retired as senior English master at Boston G.S. and has happily recovered both his enthusiasm for playing the piano and has begun to compose again. When I had the pleasure of staying with him in January, a horn quintet was on the brink of completion. **G. Thompson** (44-52), classics master at Hymers College, Hull, has taken early retirement and now lives in Greece. While in Istanbul Gerald met the daughter of **J.C. Doherty** (43-52): she works at the German Consulate there. It was good to have a letter from Julian himself in Koblenz with better news about his own worrying health. He reports that the college where he teaches has become a university, based largely on teacher training and computer studies. He says that "we are all still reeling from the abrupt reunification of Germany. Having seen the G.D.R. in Honecker's day, I personally am delighted." Julian sent me some of his recent writing. This included an article in English on "Poverty in America. The historic problem of the 'deserving' and 'undeserving' poor", which was part of a festschrift for his doctoral professor Schulz in Tübingen. The other pamphlet was in German and is on a painfully pertinent subject - 'Dr. Arnold's Erben: Aufstieg und Fall des Amateurrugbysports in Grossbritannien'.

A rugby season free from serious injury showed **M.E. Harrison** (64-74) retained all his old flair and speed on the wing. He captained an exciting Wakefield XV which only just missed promotion to division one of the league. He also captained Yorkshire once more in a successful run to the county final and only a perverse fate denied us success in a wonderful, memorable match at Twickenham with Cornwall. Michael's own play on the occasion was impeccable; it earned him his 45th cap and he now comfortably outdistances Bob Leathley and Ian Gibson in their accumulation of caps (37 and 29). In the workaday world Michael has returned to his Nat West bank from his secondment to charitable youth work for the Prince of Wales and is now manager of its Wombwell branch.

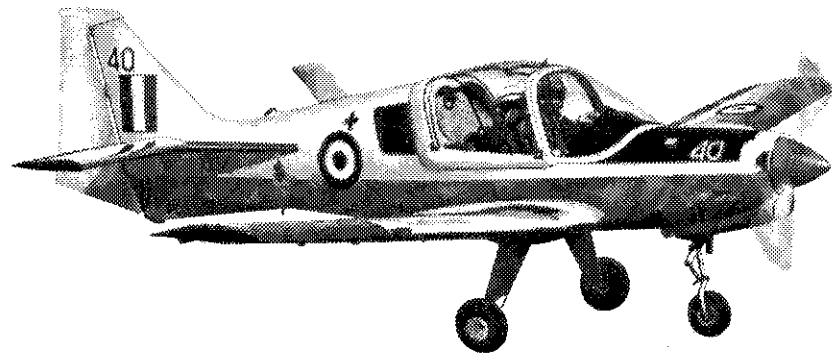
G. Ward () is especially to be congratulated on his master's degree in business studies at Bradford University. When managing director of the Horbury Wool company, Readicut International, Graham took a year off at the age of 36 to fulfil this ambition and is now working for himself as a business consultant. Best wishes also to **M. Myers** (58-66) who, after studying at Reading and Hull Universities, taught at Hemsworth High School and then at Castleford before becoming vice-principal of Minsthorpe High School in South Elmsall. Malcolm has now been appointed headmaster of Crofton High School. His father tells me that **C.M. Presst** (69-79) is now married to an Italian girl. Clive teaches English in Genoa and has become a complete italophil. **R. Eyre** (40-47) had the accolade earlier in the year of Desert Island Discs with Sue Lawley. Ronald has just done a radio programme on J.B. Priestley and now both Channel 4 and a West End theatre beckon.

Those of us who walk or drive down Northgate in Wakefield have been surprised to see the gable end of a two-storey 'sixteenth century' building emerge from what used to be Robinson's sweet shop. This new frontage was prompted by the discovery of an elaborate, well-preserved 1596 ceiling during reconstruction. The leading authority on our local history, **J.F. Goodchild** (46-52) condemns it as "Disneyland" but opinions are sharply divided. John himself has just been appointed chairman of the local history section of the Yorkshire Archaeological Society. The Wakefield Express published a detailed account of the heavy German air raid on Wakefield fifty years ago on March 14th, 1941. They got their information from the researches of **D. Upton** (), who is a British Airways executive in London.

P.N. Hepworth (39-46) has retired from the Wakefield bench, after fifteen years work, because he now lives in York. Peter was a chartered accountant and senior partner in the firm of Payling, Hepworth and Clarke before taking early retirement. His many friends will be distressed to learn that another of our senior magistrates, **C. Brook** (AM 48-66) has been very seriously ill but we are glad now to report a definite improvement in his health.

There is no end to the honours rightly heaped on Professor Sir **Hans Kornberg**, FRS (43-45). He is the 1991 President of the Association for Science Education. It is well worth outlining again his remarkable career since he came to us as a Jewish schoolboy refugee from Nazi Germany. Here, and very largely through the enthusiasm of the Senior Science and Second Master (T.W. Gibling), his interest in chemistry was aroused and has remained throughout his subsequent career. On leaving school, Hans obtained a job as a Junior Technician in the Biochemistry Department of Sheffield University, where his chief (Dr. H.A. Krebs) stimulated him to think particularly of the chemistry of living matter. Hans obtained an Open Scholarship to the University and graduated with first class Honours in Chemistry in 1949; he took his Ph.D. in Biochemistry in 1953. Having been awarded a Commonwealth Fund Fellowship, he was able to devote the next two years to post-doctoral research at Yale, Berkeley and New York, and there learned a variety of then-novel techniques that he applied to a study of acetate metabolism in micro-organisms, after his return to a post in Oxford. This led to the discovery of the glyoxylate cycle (which explains how bacteria and fungi grow on compounds containing only two carbon atoms, and how fatty seeds can convert their stores of oil to sugars on germination). As this discovery had attracted a good deal of notice in the scientific world, Hans was invited to lecture and to work at a number of Universities in the USA, and was (at the age of 32) offered his first academic appointment: the chair of Biochemistry at the University of Leicester. Hans remained there from 1960 to 1975, when he was invited to succeed Sir Frank Young in the Chair of Biochemistry in Cambridge, a post he still holds. His work during these years has gradually moved from studies of the nature and regulation of microbial metabolism to research on membrane transport. In particular, he is attempting to understand the molecular mechanisms that enable specific sugars to be taken up, and fed into metabolic pathways, by bacteria. In this, he uses both biochemical and genetical techniques. These studies have attracted much recognition, including election to Fellowship of the Royal Society (1965), to the National Academies of Germany (1982) and the USA (1986); to the award of several medals, and to the bestowal of a Knighthood (in 1978) and of eight Honorary Degrees. He is the first President of the Biochemical Society and President-Elect of the International Union of Biochemistry. Besides these professional tasks, he is also much occupied as the Master of Christ's College, Cambridge, and as a Trustee both of the Nuffield Foundation and the Wellcome Trust. Hans was President of the British Association for the Advancement of Science in 1984, Chairman of the Royal Commission on Environmental Pollution from 1976 to 1981, and now chairs both the Health and Safety Executive's Advisory Committee on Genetic Modification and the Royal Society's Environmental Research Committee. He is a Director of Nirex, the agency charged by Government with the task of safely disposing low- and intermediate-level radioactive waste. With all these interests, it is, thus, not surprising that the main theme of his Presidential year will be to encourage greater environmental awareness in the young, and to ensure that that awareness is not just an emotional response to rising pollution and disappearing resources but rests on sound scientific understanding.

A research programme conducted by the gynaecologist, **D.M. Luesley** (59-69) has provided a new



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Present or intended qualifications _____

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breakthrough in dealing with cervical cancer. The method is relieving women of months of agonising worry by using a revolutionary three-minute treatment to remove suspect tissue on the first hospital visit after a positive smear test. David is senior registrar at the West Midlands Hospital and a senior lecturer at Birmingham University. It is pleasing to hear he remains a devotee of rugby union football as many of us remember him as a minute scrum half of great courage and skill. **J.R. Barron** (48-59) will not be sorry to return to his work with the Sports Council after many months of stress and anxiety in the organisation of the finally successful Sheffield Student Games in July.

Joseph Rhodes Ltd. is the largest manufacturer of power presses in the U.K. The firm was founded in 1824 in a one-room workshop on Ings Road, Wakefield, and now covers 15,000 square metres on the Doncaster Road. **C.I. Ridgway** (45-50), its managing director, reports that it leads the market in the application of computer technology to metalforming machinery. Nearly half of its fast production is exported to thirty countries. **M. Adams** (74-81), after graduating from Trent Polytechnic worked in Barnsley with Wilby's before joining Wainwright Developments to assist with the sales and marketing of their new homes. Mark then returned to Wilby's (William H. Brown) as branch manager of their Wakefield office. He is now Principal of a new firm in Westgate, Hodsons Estate Agents. We wish him well and congratulate him on his recent spectacular marriage. Congratulations also to **P.C. Toase** (64-72) on becoming the new chairman of the Yorkshire and Humberside branch of the Institution of Fire Engineers. Phil joined the fire service in 1974 and is now senior divisional officer at brigade headquarters at Birkenshaw.

J.C. Baggaley (41-49) has retired this summer as headmaster of Silcoates School after thirteen most fruitful years. Happily John and Sara are staying in Yorkshire and will live in Addingham. John was Head Boy here and then a history scholar at Keble College and an Oxford rugby blue. He taught at King's School, Canterbury, King's College School, Wimbledon, and Stonyhurst College (which has honoured him by electing him a governor) before returning to the city where his father was, of course, our great headmaster. Incidentally, readers of Sir Robin Day's memoirs will find a proper, pleasing tribute to Baggs when he was an assistant master at Bembridge School in the Isle of Wight and where Sir Robin was a pupil. Another headmaster to retire this summer has been **T.A. Neal** (AM 58-68). After a comparatively short period on leaving Wakefield as deputy headmaster of Barlby High School, Terry was appointed headmaster of Ledbury Grammar School. In due course, this was transformed into the John Masefield High School, an outstandingly successful comprehensive school. Terry and Beryl now live in Cheltenham where she is a primary school headmistress.

Warm congratulations to our last year's President, **R.P. Hodson** (59-69) on being appointed manager of the M.C.C. tour of Namibia in February. Phillip is a member of the M.C.C.'s players and fixtures committee and a strong advocate of the club's missionary work with schools. Congratulations also to **E.R. Wood** (45-52) on his twenty years unstinting service as a coach to Durham University, Durham City, to its county and to the north division. Ted has now retired from a job so well done. It was a pleasure to meet **M.E. Chalkley** (57-65) at College Grove where he saw the victory over Headingley. Michael was sadly back here from Canada because of the death of his father. He told us his fifteen year old son was already taller than himself and in Edmonton equally involved in rugby football. **P.A.W. Heseltine** (76-84), who used to play cricket for Sussex, was in the Durham side against Glamorgan in the Nat West Trophy. The Times correspondent wrote "only the off spinner Heseltine kept his head amid the carnage, keeping all the batsmen quiet with a testing spell". It was gratifying to note that R. Bramley, R. Carrington, P. Maynard and M.

Sowerby played in the Yorkshire Under 21s at rugby football. We have already referred to the successful Wakefield XV and the captaincy of M.E. Harrison. Other O.S. to support him in that team were R. Bowers, R. Bramley, M. Holdsworth, P. Maynard, A. Moran, M. Rawnsley and M. Sowerby, while Trevor Barker, on the School's P.E. staff, was one of the coaches. Somehow the story is different with regard to the Sandal Club, where only P. Spencer appeared in their successful 1st XV. It is not easy to keep tabs on O.S. who play outside our district but we know that John Haworth has been a very effective fly-half for Otley and it was impossible to ignore Andrew Tunningley as he kicked four penalty goals for the Saracens against Wakefield. Finally, congratulations and best wishes in the rugby league world to Stuart Farrar who is chairman of the Wakefield Trinity committee.

Appointments, Distinctions etc.

D.M. Hope (48-59), bishop of London.

J. Barton (37-43), O.B.E. and rural dean of Cowley, Oxford.

M.G. Clarke (56-63), chief executive of the Local Government Management Board and chairman of the Royal Institute of Public Administration.

N. Rich (64-68), Chaplain of St. George's, Harpenden.

P.J. Clarke (), unit general manager, N.H.S.

J.R. Brewer (68-75), standing committee on Company Law Reform, Hong Kong.

R.J. Hutt (47-55), director of Audit, Hong Kong and O.B.E.

J. Scott (63-74), Professor of organ, the Royal Academy of Music.

E.N. Wilkinson (61-72), senior producer of BBC's Radio 3.

P. Crabb (65-76), Deacon, St. Mary's, Gomersal.

K. Wright (72-80), Sub-organist, Durham Cathedral and F.R.C.O.

R.M. Nicholas (65-76), F.R.C.S. (Ed), F.R.C.S.I.

A.D. Darwent (73-80), deputy managing director of Lloyds (Brierley Hill) and F.B. Wilmotts.

C.J.G. Noble (76-87), LL.B., Class 2, Division 2, Wolverhampton Polytechnic.

S.F. Webster (58-66), senior teacher at Archers Court School, Dover.

M.E. Harrison (64-74), Manager of the Nat West branch at Wombwell.

G. Ward (), M.A. in Business Studies, Bradford.

M. Myers (58-66), Headmaster of Crofton High School.

Sir Hans Kornberg (43-45), President of the Association for Science Education.

R.R. Ingham (65-72), Chairman of the Clarinet and Saxophone Society of Great Britain.

D.M. Luesley (59-69), Senior Registrar at the West Midlands Hospital and senior lecturer in Medicine, Birmingham.

A.S. Killcross (79-86), Class 1, Natural Sciences Part 2, Cambridge.

D.G. Roberts (80-87), B.Sc. in Physics, Class 2 Division 1, London.

M. Smith (78-87), Class 2 Division 1 in French and German, Exeter.

M. Franklin (76-86), M.Eng., Class 2 Division 1 in electronic systems engineering, Aston.

R.A. Rogers (80-85), M.B., Ch.B., Leicester.

P.C. Toase (64-72), Chairman of the Yorkshire and Humberside branch of the Institution of Fire Engineers.

C.I. Ridgway (45-50), Managing director of Joseph Rhodes Ltd.

I. Haworth (72-83), Head of PR Granada T.V. Entertainment, Manchester.

R.P. Hodson (59-69), M.C.C. manager of M.C.C. tour of Namibia.

D.J. Smith (79-86), Class 1 in French and Russian, Bradford.

R.J. Zuurbier (81-86), Class 2 Division 1 in Applied Chemistry, Brunel.

P.R. Kendall (58-65), Headmaster of Aspin Park Primary School, Knaresborough.
 G.S.W. Whiteley (67-75), Master of Surgery, London.
 M.J.S. Jessop (77-80), Class 2 Division 1 in engineering Part 1A, Cambridge.
 A.J. Clare (80-88), Class 2 Division 2 in Law Part 1B, Cambridge.
 R.J. Donner (74-85), Master of Engineering, Cambridge.
 D. Shirliff (79-86), Class 2 Division 1 in Law Part 2, Cambridge.
 D.P. Outram (80-88), Class 2 Division 1 in Medical Sciences Part 1A, Cambridge.
 D.J. Wigglesworth (80-87), Senior optime, mathematics Part 2, Cambridge.
 S.M. Chamberlain (81-88), Class 2 Division 1 in History, Durham.
 J. Thompson (79-81), Telecommunications engineer, Microtel Communications Ltd.
 M.A. Palmer (74-85), B.Med and B. Surgery, Leeds.
 M. Higson (78-85), B.Med and B. Surgery, Leeds.
 I. Robertson (75-86), B.Sc. Class 2 Division 1 in mathematics, Leicester Polytechnics.
 R.J. Lothian (81-86), Class 2 Division 2 in electrical and electronic engineering, London.
 A.J. Haigh (76-87), B.Sc. Class 3 in engineering and management, Durham.
 B. Smith (79-86), B.Sc. Class 2 Division 1 in biology and chemistry, Thames Polytechnic.
 M. Stenton (81-86), Class 2 Division 2 in geography, Sheffield.
 J.H. Dickson (80-87), B.Sc. Class 2 Division 1 in information technology, Salford.
 C.E.S. Rothwell (82-87), LL.B. Class 2 Division 1, Liverpool.
 M.R. Bolton (80-87), B.Sc. Class 2, Division 1 in marine biology, Liverpool.

Congratulations to:-

M. Adams (74-81), S. Cawthorne (33-40), D.R. Hayes (79-84), C.J. Knowles (68-78), M. Mordue (AM 65-69, 81-), S.R. Ogden (77-79), C.M. Presst (69-79), I. Shackleton (69-80), J. Wild (81-87) on their marriages: T. Barker (AM 82-), J.R. Brewer (68-75), P. Sabbage (63-74) and E.N. Wilkinson (61-72) on the birth of sons: P. Crabb (65-76), J.M. Haworth (67-78), A.I. Jones (64-75), S.R. Marshall (67-78), R.M. Nicholas (65-76) and A.J. Pelkiewicz (60-70) on the birth of daughters.

Obituaries

Eric Cory Allibone (13-21)

E.C. Allibone was originally destined for the textile industry but, because of the bad economic recession of the thirties, turned to his own choice, medicine, and graduated in 1934 M.B. and Ch.B. at Leeds. In 1948 he was appointed the first NHS consultant paediatrician in Leeds with responsibility for half the city's paediatrics, most of the domiciliary and private practice and a substantial teaching commitments. All this was done with minimal supporting staff and with the attention to detail that characterised him. This proud Yorkshireman was known among colleagues as 'Uncle Eric'. He always had time to listen and his serious expression barely disguised a puckish sense of humour. He moved from Leeds, where he was resident medical officer and university tutor, to Birmingham as resident medical officer and registrar at the Children's Hospital. He retired in 1970 and immediately entered full time general practice and continued in it until he was almost 80: Outside medicine, he managed a large garden and enjoyed listening to music, photography and woodwork. We offer our sympathy to his wife and three children.

Clifford Ayers (19-28)

We are sorry to record the death of Clifford Ayers in York at the age of 82. His life's work lay in that city with

British Rail. In his youth he had been a good scrum half and his leisure time was devoted to rugby union football as a distinguished referee. We offer our sympathy to his three children.

Patrick Francis Faragher (61-65)

On December 12th, 1964, Patrick Faragher, a sturdy young prop in the 1st XV and not quite 17, met with a fearful accident in a home game against Mount St. Mary's College. His neck was broken and, although he miraculously survived, he was to be a quadriplegic for life. After many months of splendid care in Pinderfields hospital, he was able to go home to be surrounded with the loving devotion of his wonderful parents. I was privileged to become a friend of the family and my visits to the house were a surprising happiness. Pat's quiet equanimity, gentle wit and welcoming smile did his visitors good rather than the other way round. There was a cheerful acceptance of his condition and yet a determination to make the most of what life could still offer him. He took a constant interest in the world around and developed a catholic love of music. He maintained his deep interest in sport, including even rugby football. There was no bitterness in him. He was inevitably often ill but was magnificently resilient. Quadriplegics do well to live ten years: Pat achieved nearly 26. He had the use of one of those remarkable machines which enabled him to type, to telephone, to put on his television etc., etc. They are called Possum. At the funeral service on 20th September last at Thornhill Church, his vicar aptly took the word as the theme of his address about Pat. Possum or, in translation, *I can*. Our hearts go out to his mother and father, Nell and Doug, and to his brother, Anthony, and sister, Jane, and their families. Of Pat himself, one can only echo the famous words of Our Lord - "Well done, good and faithful servant".

William Guest (14-22)

It is difficult to believe that Bill is no longer with us. He seemed even at the age of 87 so indestructible. In March as usual he was at the London Dinner and then at Twickenham for the grand slam match with France, where he had performed his customary feat of getting enough tickets for the O.S. party, and then a month later he was back there for the county final (ironically he had been in the Yorkshire team to beat Cornwall in the 1928 final). He played at full back for Yorkshire on 22 occasions and had been a devoted servant of the Wakefield Rugby Club for nearly seventy years: he had been in turn captain, secretary and president. He was a reticent man but his pithy, wise observations, based on the highest standards of conduct, were invaluable to the rugby club. He was a great, tireless worker who did not disdain the humblest chores. He was naturally a devoted Old Savilian and an honorary life vice-president on the Club's Council and its President in 1966-7. After a notable time at Pembroke College, Oxford and distinguished commissioned service during the war with the Gordon Highlanders, he worked in this area for many years as a confectioner's agent, especially for Dunhills, the Pontefract liquorice manufacturers. In 1971 he was awarded an M.B.E. for services to the Army Cadet Force, where as a major he was sports officer for the West Riding County Cadet Force. It is only a few weeks ago that he and Lucy celebrated their golden wedding. We offer her and their son and daughter our deep sympathy.

Frank Shaw Marshall (27-35)

It is with deep regret that we report the death in November of Lord Marshall of Leeds at the age of 75. The following obituary notice appeared in 'The Times' on November 3rd.

Lord Marshall of Leeds made his name known in several different spheres after leaving municipal government in Leeds - where he had been leader of the council for five years - in 1972. While he was still Sir Frank

Marshall, his first major assignment outside his native patch was to throw his weight and experience behind the eventually abortive scheme for a third London airport at Foulness, as chairman of the Maplin development committee. Later in the 1970s he chaired a committee of inquiry into the future of London government and more recently had been asked to ease the Channel tunnel bill through the House of Lords.

Frank Shaw Marshall was born in Wakefield. He liked to record that he was the great grandson of one Charles Marshall, also Wakefield-born, who fought in the American civil war. He went to Queen Elizabeth's School, Wakefield, and Downing College, Cambridge, where he read law, and from 1940 served throughout the remainder of the second world war in the Royal Tank Regiment.

He qualified as a solicitor and joined the Leeds firm of Hepworth and Chadwick where he eventually became senior partner. This provided a good base for his interest in local government to develop and he served on Leeds city council from 1960, becoming leader of the council and chairman of its finance committee in 1967. In these offices, to which was added his chairmanship of the Association of Municipal Corporations (1968-73), he developed much authority. His special areas of expertise and influence were environmental and traffic, and he introduced pedestrian zones in various parts of the city.

However, in 1973 he extended his interest more widely, bringing his legal experience to bear on the campaign to site London's third airport at Foulness, Essex. It was a vast scheme, involving the reclamation of 18,000 acres from the sea and inveterate opposition from environmental groups. Not all Marshall's energies could carry the day and in the event the scheme was killed off by the returning Labour government in 1974.

Marshall had already chaired the Leeds Conservative Association and in 1979 he became a vice-chairman of the party. Before that, in 1977 when the Conservatives gained control of the Greater London Council, he had been appointed chairman of an inquiry into the state and future of London government. The Marshall report, which was published in the following year, was highly critical of a system which the Tories were anxious to bring to an end and suggested sweeping changes in how the capital and its 32 boroughs and their services should be run. In spite of this it did not go nearly far enough in the opinion of some Conservatives, in so far as it stopped short of recommending outright abolition of the GLC. This was a radical step Marshall's report did not envisage: indeed his report had suggested that all public transport within the capital, as well as the health service, the docks and the police, should come under the control of the city's government.

Marshall was made a life peer in 1980 and continued to exert his influence on local government policy in the Lords. Among government policies on which he spoke vigorously was the poll tax, of which he was a staunch proponent. In connection with his interest in the Channel tunnel he had made a study of German and French high speed rail links.

In spite of his wider interest he remained very much a Leeds figure and always asserted that as representatives of the people local councillors should hold their heads just as high as MPs. He had numerous business interests and directorships in the Leeds area as well as in London and the South East.

He leaves his widow, Mary, and two daughters.

William Hartley Rhodes (15-18)

We regret to announce the death of Bill Rhodes at the age of 89. He was one of Wakefield's worthies. His work lay in the laundry business but it was in the field of sport that his main interest lay, especially in his youth as a rugby footballer and then later as a tennis player. He served on the School's governing body for very many years and for much of that time was a zealous chairman

of the games committee. It was fitting that the new pavilion at the main playing fields should be named in his honour. He was also a devoted Old Savilian, President in 1950-51 and a life vice-president on Council where he was the presiding genius of the dance committee. We offer our sympathy to his two sons, both Old Savilians.

Claude Norman Robinson (98-17)

We are sorry to record at the age of 90 the death of Claude Robinson. He left school in 1917 but his interest in and concern for our welfare never wavered. He went up to University College, Oxford, to read history and was immediately caught up in undergraduate politics and became a leading member of the O.U. Socialist Society. He came under the influence of Charles Gore, the famous bishop of Oxford, and became a lifelong Christian, driven by compassion for the underprivileged of society. He taught in Surrey and in 1925 became prospective parliamentary Labour candidate for South Croydon. It is not surprising to learn, therefore, that he was a prominent Labour leader during the General Strike of 1926. Indeed he so championed the cause of the locked-out miners in South Staffordshire that he was tried and convicted under the Emergency Power Acts of alleged incitement to disaffection. He then went to Bede School in Sunderland before becoming in 1934 headmaster of Jarrow Grammar School. In consequence, he took part in the famous Jarrow march of the unemployed to London in 1936 with Ellen Wilkinson. The personal and political depression of those years was to lift later and his teaching career moved into calmer waters. When he retired in 1963, this indefatigable man went on to teach classics at Dame Allan's Girls' School in Newcastle. Somehow he had managed in the thirties to take a good external London degree in classics. He occupied his last years with a succession of autobiographical books which revealed a growing disillusion with the politics of the left as he came to believe the Labour party had gone astray and lost itself in bureaucratic cul de sacs. He was a remarkable old gentleman and we offer our deep sympathy to his widow.

Roger Ian Sharrock (28-38)

It was sad to hear of the death of Roger Sharrock at the comparatively early age of 71. His gentle, scholarly, amiable nature made a lasting impression on all who had the good fortune to meet him. It was fitting that, as emeritus professor of English language and literature at King's College, London, in May an impressive memorial service for Roger was held in the college chapel. We print the obituary notice which appeared in 'The Times' on January 21st.

"Roger Sharrock was one of the most distinguished and productive literary scholars of his generation. Educated at Queen Elizabeth School, Wakefield, and St. John's College, Oxford, where his studies were interrupted by army service from 1939 to 1941 with the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry. He joined the English department of University College, Southampton, as lecturer in 1946, becoming reader in English in 1962, by which time the college had become the University of Southampton. The following year he was appointed professor of English at the University of Durham. From 1968 until his retirement in 1981 he was professor of English Language and literature at King's College London.

His earliest publication was a volume of poems, *Songs and Comments* (1946), and he continued to write and publish poetry throughout his life. He had a wide knowledge and love of modern poetry, but it was the writings of John Bunyan which provided the subject for his first scholarly book, *John Bunyan* (1954). This remains the best introduction to Bunyan yet written, sensitive not only to the energy and beauty of his language but also to the religious appeal of The Pilgrim's

Progress. Sharrock's insight into the psychology of Bunyan's spiritual autobiography, *Grace Abounding*, cannot have been unrelated to his own conversion to Roman Catholicism in 1951.

His most important contribution to Bunyan scholarship, however, was his editorship of Bunyan's works for Oxford University Press. He edited *The Pilgrim's Progress* (1960) and *Grace Abounding* (1962), and co-edited *The Holy War* (1980) and *The Life and Death of Mr. Badman* (1988). In 1976 he brought together an international team of scholars to produce a 12-volume edition of the *Miscellaneous Works*, thus making available for the first time reliable texts of the 60 works Bunyan wrote. This was a major achievement, and the work for which Roger Sharrock will be most remembered.

Apart from Bunyan, his other main research was on Romantic poetry. He wrote extensively on Wordsworth, particularly on the scientific and philosophical influences on the earlier poetry, and was a member of the Dove Cottage Trust from 1969. He also had a long-standing interest in Graham Greene and published a study of his novels in 1984. Other important publications included the *Pelican Book of English Prose* (1970); an Oxford anthology of twentieth-century short stories (1976); and selections of the poems of Wordsworth (1958) and Keats (1964). The last publication to appear before his death was an essay on Newman's poetry.

Although very much in the mainstream of academic study and teaching of literature - he was chairman of the English Association from 1972-79 - Roger Sharrock had always been keenly interested in the writings of French intellectuals such as Maurice Blanchot and Roland Barthes, and he kept up, in a critical, questioning spirit, with later developments like structuralism and post-structuralism. As the unusually wide range of his interests shows, he belonged to a generation which prided itself on avoiding the dangers of narrow specialism. The kindest and most unpompous of

teachers, he was unfailingly generous in his encouragement of younger scholars.

He is survived by his wife, Betty, and their son and two daughters.

Frank Winderbank (43-53)

We are sorry to record the death at the age of 56 of the Rev. Frank Winderbank. He began his anglican ministry in Huddersfield and at the time of his death had been the vicar of Newton Flowery Field since 1987. In between, his main work lay with the Church of England Children's Society, first in the dioceses of Derby, Lincoln and Southwell and then in London. He was from 1981-7 the general Clerical Organising Secretary for the Society.

Her many friends will be sorry to hear of the death at Sutton Coldfield in February of Betty Dudley, the widow of our former headmaster, John Dudley. She was a sweet lady who bore her long, severe physical affliction with great courage.

Fifty Years Ago

December 1940

From 'Editorial'

"Mr. Spilsbury was buried in the churchyard of the village of Askrigg which he and Mrs. Spilsbury loved so much and where they had spent so many holidays.... It was his humorous self-criticism, not the witty exterior, that made Mr. Spilsbury so good a judge of boys' character and so generous in their encouragement.... What he best understood was what he was best fitted to do: to impart some of his grace and style to the rough material he had to work on.... His zest as he read elegant English with his pupils, the gusto with which he used the stately vocabulary of the Augustans.... Most of all he will be remembered because under him the decent average boy

who stayed long enough at the school left it greatly enriched by the humane environment over which his Headmaster presided."

From 'De Omnibus Rebus'

"In September Mr. Beaven received a commission in the Royal Artillery.... During the summer holidays much useful National Service was done. There were so many volunteers for farming that all could not be found work. Some fifty boys helped a local farmer to lift his potato-crop.... Congratulations to S. Cawthorne on winning the singles tennis tournament.... The fives competition was won by R.W. Bland and S. Cawthorne.... Congratulations to R.M. Tesh on playing in the freshman's rugby trials at Oxford.... It came as a shock to us all to learn that Miss Lorna Marsden was leaving us. She took up her duties as secretary to Mr. Spilsbury in March 1935 and at once identified herself with the School."

From 'Football Notes'

"As a result of the increase in numbers, a ninth game has been added.... S. Beaumont is proving himself an efficient Games secretary.... The colours, Thorpe, Heritage, Colley and Eyre, have played well.... The School has now provided air raid trenches to accommodate all games should an air raid take place."

March 1941

From 'National Savings'

"The school shared in the city's excitement during Wakefield's War Weapons Week in February. A form competition was held with a half-holiday as a reward for the victors. The total for the week was £1315.15s.6d. The Junior School in addition saved £296.5s."

From 'Historical Society'

"It has been decided to form a Wakefield Grammar School Historical Society.... C.D. Ross is honorary secretary.... Mr. Chapman is to lecture on 'Punch Political Cartoons in the Nineteenth Century'."

From 'Sixth Form Club'

"At the end of last term it was decided to form a club, consisting of the sixth forms of the High School and the Grammar School.... The last meeting of this term shall take the form of a social and dance at the High School and next term the activities of the Club shall include tennis."

From 'Old Savilian Notes'

"It was announced early in January that J.F. Wolfenden (14-24), Headmaster of Uppingham, had been appointed to the newly-created post of Director of Pre-Entry Training at the Air Ministry.... Thomas Godfrey Armstrong (12-27) left school to become a Naval Cadet. His recent novel, 'The Crowthers of Bankdam' is first and foremost a Yorkshire book for Yorkshire people, a grand tale of a great West Riding wool-trade family.... It is already in its third edition and may very well have the record sale of any first novel. It has been published in America and is to be filmed."

July 1941

From 'Editorial'

"Even the youngest is conscious at such a time as this that his life is part of the unfolding drama and that events of a day may be big with significance for him and for his little world of relatives and friends.... Pulses are quickened but not with fear. Hearts beat with the great heart of the nation. Spirits respond to the defiant leadership of a great Prime Minister."

From 'De Omnibus Rebus'

"a paper entitled 'Molecular Volume and Structure' by T.W. Gibling appears in the current issue of the Journal of the Chemical Society.... Playing their part in the war effort, senior boys have voluntarily offered their service as fire-watchers of the school. The staff too, in spite of other war-work, take an even greater part in this necessary duty.... Mr. Pallett has been appointed Chief Air Raid Warden for the City of Wakefield.... A Stamp Club was formed during the Easter term. The small subscription is one penny a fortnight.... In its few weeks of

existence the Model Aeroplane Club has definitely become a flourishing organisation.... It is planned to raise a Flight at the Grammar School to form part of No. 1342 Squadron of the Air Training Corps."

From 'Staff Changes'

"We have welcomed Mr. G. Denton, B.A., who comes to us as a French master from Lancashire and who has been able to enlighten us on Syria, as he was two years teaching there, Mr. E.J. Baggaley, B.Sc., who was on the staff of Bembridge School, which recently had to move from the Isle of Wight to the Lake District, Dr. G.H. Archendhold, who has been working at the Solar Physics Observatory at Cambridge; previously he had been engaged in research and lecturing on astronomy for many years in Germany."

From 'Football'

"The Old Savilian XV v The School (won 17-5): C.K. Harrison (Captain); W.G. Allen, D. Macaulay, T.M. Gledhill, B.U. Ward; R. Ryland, I. Kaye; R.L. Sykes, F. Ford, L.B. Brown, I.B. Blake, J. Balfour, C. Jacklin, B.C. Clayton, R.M. Tesh. Reserves: W. Marshall, H. Gravett. Touch-judge: S. Shearman. Referee: S. Cawthorne."

From 'The Athletic Sports'

"W.J. Exley won the Intermediate Half Mile (2m 48 secs). The Quarter Mile (64 secs) and the High Jump (4ft. 3½ ins) and the Intermediate Cup."

From 'Cricket'

"Three of the Colts side, K. Froggett, J.A. Birkinshaw and J.P.W. Allen, are playing regularly in the 1st XI."

From 'Historical Society'

"A small party of enthusiasts visited Clarke Hall, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Haldane. The party was conducted round the picturesque old house, of Elizabethan foundation, and was shown the fine collection of Elizabethan and Jacobean furniture, pottery and armour."

From 'Sixth Form Club'

"Physically refreshed by one of Mrs. Shearman's 'cricket' teas, the whole tennis party sorted themselves out into their various 'divisions', (Elizabeth Grimshaw and C.D. Ross acting as selection committee)."

From 'Old Savilian Notes'

"The sudden death of our newly-elected President, G.H. (Bertie) Loxley, within a week of his election, came as a shock to all Old Savilians."

Twenty Five Years Ago

Christmas 1965

From 'De Omnibus Rebus'

"We welcome to the staff Mrs. P. Fletcher, B.Sc. of Manchester University, to teach mathematics.... To the Junior School staff we welcome Mr. M. Mordue (O.S.) of Borough Road Training College....

School numbers are 854, 728 in the Senior School.... The 111 candidates for G.C.E. 'A' obtained 282 passes, an average of 76 per cent (45 distinctions)....

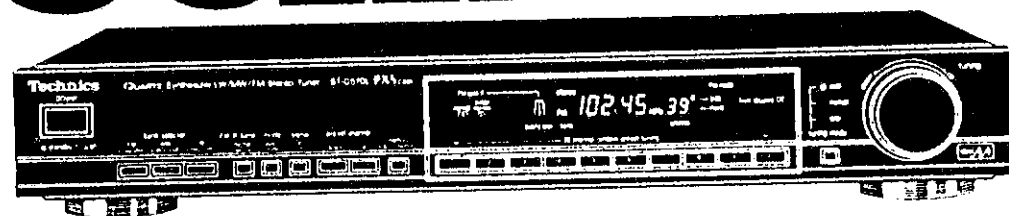
N.C. Rusling, M.D. Staziker, C. Toone and A.M. Mason have been selected for the final Yorkshire schools rugby trial at Kirkstall....

The Queen Elizabeth Hall has been handsomely panelled to a height of eight feet as Mr. Baggaley had long desired in response to his appeal."

From 'Speech Day'

"The prizes were distributed and an address given by Sir John Maud, Master of University College, Oxford. It was a human, warm and brilliant speech, the best the present writer can remember after sitting through twenty-nine of them.... Earlier in the day in the School Library Sir John had presented the School Challenge Cup to Patrick Faragher in a moving, private ceremony. No one could have more deserved this award from the way he has faced up to his most grievous accident in December."

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THE PRECINCT, WAKEFIELD
(Opposite BOOTS THE CHEMIST)
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From 'Founders' Day'

"It enabled us to welcome our former headmaster, Mr. Baggaley. He gave the address and talked to us at first about his visit to New Zealand. He described how he made a pilgrimage in the North Island in the footsteps of Bishop Selwyn and how while he was doing that he heard of the appointment of an Old Savilian, the Rev. R.M. Hardy, as fellow and chaplain of Selwyn College, Cambridge.... Earlier in the day, P.J. Clarke of 6 Modern 2 read his poem in honour of Queen Elizabeth I."

From 'Football'

"It is impossible to resist quoting from an article in 'The Guardian' at the time of our very successful London tour. "The ideas and imagination possessed behind the scrum by Queen Elizabeth's were in advance of much that one sees at first-class club level." Our feeling of exhilaration had by no means evaporated in the evening when we arrived at the Comedy Theatre. It engendered a most laudable spirit of co-operation and determination to assist Spike Milligan with his antics in "Son of Oblomov".... It was a pleasure to find two Old Savilians in Mr. J.C. Baggaley and Mr. M.J. Elford in charge of the KCS Wimbledon team. Our special thanks go to Mr. Chapman and Mr. Staziker for the excellent arrangements they made and the time they devoted to the team's welfare.... Earlier we returned happy and triumphant as the holders of a handsome cup for the winners of the Manchester Grammar School's Sevens Competition."

From 'Cricket'

"The 1st XI was a fine side, even better than its record indicates. This was marked by the unprecedented award of six full colours - C. Toone, R.A.J. Corkett, R. Carter, M. Coope, A.J. Milne and D. Noble - to add to those of its admirable captain and vice-captain, J.W.F. Holt and A.J. Barnes."

From 'Historical Society'

"Mr. J.F. Goodchild (O.S.) came to speak on the subject of "a walk through old Wakefield", a perambulation which he based on the earliest printed map of the town, of 1823 vintage."

From 'Old Savilian Notes'

"The retiring President, J.W.M. Lumley, installed our new President, P.S. Gill, who then proposed that W. Guest should be President-Elect for the ensuing year. This was carried unanimously.... H.B. Webster spoke of the service rendered to the club by the treasurer, C. Brook, and secretaries, B. Senior and W.H. Teasdale.... Our special thanks are due to J.H. Horsfall and W.H. Rhodes for their expert handling of the ever popular event of the Annual Dance.... The Council has co-opted Dudley Taylor to fill the vacancy caused by M.J. Ramsden leaving the district.... R.M. Tesh (33-40), deputy high commissioner in Accra.... R.G. Brooke (49-55), senior assistant solicitor to Stockport County Borough.... We regret to report the death of Mr. Clarence Hemingway, who joined the staff at a difficult time in 1944 to teach general science until his retirement in 1958. As well as his lessons, his former pupils will remember his hobbies. The chief of these was rabbit-keeping, not any rabbits but some of them very beautiful creatures which won many prizes in the shows in which he regularly exhibited them."

Easter 1966

From 'De Omnibus Rebus'

"Our warm congratulations to A. Greenwood on the award of the Freeston Scholarship in geography at University College, Oxford, - to R.S. Lister on a Hastings Scholarship in classics at The Queen's College, Oxford - to D.R. Mason on an Open Scholarship in mathematics and physics at St. John's College, Cambridge - to J.L. Stansfield on an open exhibition in mathematics and physics at King's College, Cambridge - to M.R.D. Stebles on an open exhibition in science at Downing College, Cambridge - to M.B. Stokes on an open postmastership in history at Merton College, Oxford, and to J.R. Walton on

an open scholarship in geography at Keble College, Oxford. These excellent results were enhanced by the award of seven other places at Oxford and Cambridge - S.G. Brook in mechanical sciences at Jesus College, Cambridge, G. Clarke in English at Lincoln College, Oxford, R.A.J. Corkett in history at Pembroke College, Oxford, B. Johnston in mechanical sciences at Jesus College, Cambridge, C.D.R. Langton in metallurgy at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, M.J. Livesey in classics at Keble College, Oxford and J.A. Schofield in classics at Christ Church, Oxford....

We are sorry to be losing Mr. Dawes from the staff. He is going as lecturer in mathematics at Whitwood Technical College, Castleford....

The last weeks of the term have been enlivened by a school "mock" election campaign. After much canvassing, many meetings and a rash of posters, the three candidates addressed an audience of senior boys and a poll was taken - A.M. Mason (Conservative) 154, M.B. Stokes (Labour) 104, D.M. Parker (Liberal) 27."

From 'Old Savilian Notes'

"At the Annual Dinner Mr. Peter Dews, a name familiar to these islands and America as the producer of the TV series "An Age of Kings", regaled us with a feast of witty or amusing anecdotes in responding to the toast of 'Our Guests'. It will give great pleasure to many O.S. to learn that this year's President at the Club, Philip Sanderson Gill (30-40), has been appointed Wakefield District Coroner to succeed his father, the late Mr. S.H.B. Gill (02-09)."

Summer 1966

From 'De Omnibus Rebus'

"We are sorry to be losing this term the following members of the staff: Mr. Brook to be senior lecturer in mathematics at Sheffield City College of Education.... Mr. Naylor to be lecturer in theology at St. Martin's College, Lancaster.... Mr. Pettitt to teach English at Leeds Grammar School....

For many years games in the Senior School have been played on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons with the single exception of the third forms. As numbers have gradually increased, it has become more and more difficult to accommodate the boys on these two afternoons. We are therefore spreading the games over the five afternoons of the week to deal with overcrowding in the changing rooms and the demand for pitches and courts.... The two main effects are 1) no boy in future will have a free afternoon, 2) there will be no school on Saturday mornings. The majority of school matches will continue to take place on Saturday afternoons....

To fill in the awkward period for sixth form school leavers in the three weeks between the end of the GCE examination and the end of term, a scheme to use this period profitably has been devised by Messrs. Burkinshaw, Leadstone and Neal, to whom go our grateful thanks for a highly successful experiment. Each boy has made up his own timetable of work, social services, visits and expeditions....

Our congratulations to M. Coope and R.P. Hodson on being elected captain and vice-captain of cricket for next season....

A bronze plaque in memory of Mr. Roy Shearman, head groundsman for so many devoted years, has been placed by the staff in the War Memorial Pavilion."

From 'Troilus and Cressida'

"The choice of this year's school play was exceedingly ambitious.... On the whole the production of Mr. Stoddard took due care."

From 'Junior School Notes'

"Unfortunately Mr. Grimshaw's happy and successful association with us is due to end. The senior school can no longer spare him to help with our singing.... We are pleased to be able to say that Mrs. Reynolds is returning to us."

From 'Old Savilian Notes'

"We heartily congratulate Dr. Kenneth Leighton (40-47), senior lecturer in music at Edinburgh University, on his winning first prize in the City of Trieste International Competition for a new symphonic work.... His Mass was given its first London performance by the Edinburgh University singers at St. Clement Dane's and The Times music critic described it as "imaginative and memorable. The expert use of choral sonority gave the work its power."

Captain Paul Gebhard (50-57) is studying the Greek language before being sent to Athens. Until February of this year he was in Aden with his regiment along the border with the Yemen....

Peter Cotes (46-53), "having at last escaped from Whitehall," is back at sea and finds it very pleasant. His ship is sailing for the Middle East in general and the Persian Gulf in particular....

We were delighted to hear that J.W. Hartley had been elected President of the J.C.R. at St. Edmund Hall and has been playing rugby football for Oxford University on their Scottish tour and in the unlikely island of Sicily.... We congratulate J.C. Wardle on being the captain of London University at cricket.... T.D. Barnes (49-60), junior research fellowship in ancient history, The Queen's College, Oxford and the University Prize for Ancient History.... J.R. Barron (48-59), geography master, Ermysted's Grammar School, Skipton.... M.G. Clarke (56-63), politics Class 2 Division 1, Sussex.... R.J. Leathley (53-63), law Class 1, Nottingham....

We deeply regret to record the death of Canon Cyril Armitage (11-17).... He went to Westminster Abbey as precentor in 1934 and planned with enthusiasm the music and ceremonial for many important occasions. For his part in the wedding of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh he was made M.V.O. He took part in the 1953 Coronation and was priest-in-ordinary to four sovereigns."

CAMBRIDGE DINNER

Whilst a dozen travellers from the North settled in with coffee in the study of Anthony Clare, the Headmaster took tea with Sir Hans Kornberg; the pre-dinner 'happy hour' was held in town before the much anticipated meal. A group of thirty, of varying ages, sat down to a well prepared and efficiently served dinner in a quiet room in Downing College - the Boat Club holding a similar, but noisier, event a little distance away. The evening progressed in a convivial manner, only slightly interrupted by brief speeches from the President, Dudley Taylor, and the Headmaster, Bob Mardling. The drinking was sensibly paced, although the "top table" port disappeared quite regularly round the room.

The evening ended with a crowded coffee party in Anthony's room - corridor and all concerned were delighted with the arrangements at Downing College.

ANNUAL DINNER DANCE

Despite an overenthusiastic and therefore noisy band, the whole evening was extremely enjoyable. The caterers, Berties of Elland, provided a first class meal and table setting.

The traditional sherry reception enabled an early get together for mixing and chatting. The meal was accompanied by pleasant piano music and as usual more talk and a digestion period delayed movement on the floor until well after ten o'clock. However, by midnight everyone was in a swinging mood and many were reluctant to leave at 1a.m.

The Dinner Dance Committee, once again, had worked hard to keep up the standard of one of the main social functions of our calendar.

LONDON DINNER

The Oval Long Room was once again the setting for the meeting of the Northerners (with Twickenham inten-

tions) and men of the London area. There was a pleasant mix of ages with Ian Brown, Nick and Andrew Lavender representing the younger end and Ronald Chapman, Jack Ellis and Bill Guest being able to reminisce about the twenties and thirties.

An excellent meal, with much animated conversation, was not spoilt by the speeches - they were brief. The Oval Banqueting Bar provided the ending to the evening which only lacked a larger supportive cast.

THE MAY DINNER FOR LADIES AND COUNCIL MEMBERS

In order to boost the Appeal Fund it was decided to make this annual event into a profit-making evening. This worked out very well, and with the help of Dudley Taylor, his daughter and daughter in law in the kitchen, £200 was raised.

The lounge at College Grove was tastefully decorated and arranged by Dorothy Birkinshaw, giving an atmosphere of a first-class restaurant. A most enjoyable evening was had by all.

CARIBBEAN EVENING

Thanks to the hard work and artistic touches of Dorothy Birkinshaw and Elizabeth Mardling, the School Hall stage was transformed into a colourful Caribbean scene. When the New Serenades Steel Band struck up their rhythm not many people rested until 1a.m. Nick Date mixed his Bacardi and coke (plus ice) at the Calypso Bar and the disco continued the West Indian theme.

The question being asked was 'what is in Zombies' Secret and the Ham Kariba?' It was probably not as much rum as in the tropical punch being served at the President's table. How did whisky and martini get into the raffle basket being hawked by a not-so-young beach boy - surely the mangoes, bananas and coconuts were good enough prizes?

A crowd of all ages enjoyed the evening, adding to the atmosphere with a variety of outfits - psychedelic cycling shorts, garlands, Bermuda shorts and tropical shirts.

Of course, a function of this pleasurable and profitable nature doesn't happen by magic and therefore thanks are due to the School Staff who provided a boat, nets, cricket gear and lighting. Special thanks must be conveyed to Alan Birkinshaw, Bill Dawes and Dudley Taylor for their 'slave' labours.

CRICKET MATCH SCHOOL v OLD SAVILIANS

The summer had already provided a series of days unsuitable for cricket and the morning of this match was as dismal as one in February. However, credit to both sides when they decided to start in a fine drizzle. This caused difficulties for the bowlers and fielders and the Old Savilians gained an advantage by batting first. Half centuries by both Andy Yeatman and David Young gave a sound footing for a reasonable 163 for 5 wickets. After tea, the temperature improved (sherry no longer being needed to fortify the few spectators, as had been required in the pre-lunch session).

Mark Varley's short run, but quick bowling action, gave him a return of 4 for 48 and this was probably responsible for containing a spirited attempt by School to force a victory in the last few overs (the sun just appearing by that time) - the side had to be content with 135 for 5 wickets.

Despite the weather both sides enjoyed a day of friendly sport and thanks are due to the parents for provision of lunch and tea.

CRICKET MATCH OLD SAVILIANS v OLD SILCOATIAN

On one of the warmest evenings of the year, the 'old rivals' met once again at Silcoates School. After a confident start, runs flowing freely, the 'veteran' Warren Liley achieved the breakthrough. Within the next over Mick

Varley provided the second wicket. Any further threat of a large score was finished off when David Young's off-spin proved too much for the home side. Phil Maynard matched David's three wickets, but his performance only took three balls. John Haworth finished off the innings of 89.

Nigel Date, who had travelled up from Lincolnshire, opened the Savilians innings with Graham Littlewood. Runs came steadily, but it was Graham's hitting to all points which mastered the bowling. Richard Shackleton and Nick Date (13 not out) were the support players, and when Graham reached 62 not out an early victory was achieved.

We must thank Silcoates School for the hospitality and the after-match refreshments.

Old Savilians Team: G. Littlewood, N.A. Date, R. Shackleton, N.D. Date, M. Varley, D. Young, J. Haworth, R. Bowers, P. Maynard, I. Shackleton, W. Liley.

OLD SAVILIANS v OLD SILCOATIANS

The Savilians with four men, outnumbered the Silcoatians 2 to 1 so, as the event is about fellowship, we lent them a man - David Edge. As usual the event was played off the 'Stick End' and, thanks to David, Silcoatians won 3-nil. Many thanks to Messrs. Lawson, Coy, Fox and Edge for their efforts and to Silcoatians for their hospitality.

OLD SAVILIANS GOLF TOURNAMENT WOODTHORPE GOLF CLUB THURSDAY 20th JUNE

The numbers, this year, were slightly lower than last, but a very good day was had by all. Guests and Savilians were equally matched in numbers, and the standard of golf was as usual very high. The weather was fine and sunny, the course in very good condition and of course the food and drink were to the usual high standard.

Bob (R.A.) Lawson won the Harrop Trophy with a fine 40 points off 13 with C. Gregson second and J. Milner third.

J.E. Starforth won the Duffin with 39 points off 21 with W. Ratcliffe 2nd and R. Parkinson 3rd from a better back 9.

The format of next year's tournament is still in the melting pot as the club doesn't like the idea of a 'Shot gun'. Our thanks to all our supporters: see you next year.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

OCTOBER 19th, 1991

CASINO EVENING IN SCHOOL HOUSE

Contact Dudley Taylor

NOVEMBER 14th, 1991

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Henry Boons, Westgate, Wakefield 8.00p.m.

NOVEMBER 23rd, 1991

400th THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Wakefield Cathedral 11.30a.m.

Buffet Lunch in School Hall

Served between 1.00p.m. and 3.00p.m.

NOVEMBER 30th, 1991

CAMBRIDGE DINNER

Pembroke College

DECEMBER 20th, 1991

ANNUAL DINNER

Queen Elizabeth Hall 7.30p.m. for 8.15p.m.

FEBRUARY 14th, 1992

ANNUAL DINNER DANCE

Queen Elizabeth Hall 8.00p.m. to 1.00a.m.

MARCH 6th, 1992

LONDON DINNER

APRIL 5th, 1992

PRESIDENT'S OLD SAVILIAN XV v HEAD-MASTER'S XV 11.30a.m.

CLUB OFFICERS

President:

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President Elect:

J.R. BARRON, 1 Snow Hill Close, Wakefield. Tel: (0924) 365704

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Hon. Treasurer:

D. KEEGAN, 45 The Mount, Silcoates Lane, Wrenthorpe, Wakefield. Tel: (0924) 371115

Hon. Auditor:

G.H. CLIFF, 11 Market Street, Wakefield. Tel: (0924) 372827

Hon. School Secretary:

G.L. BOTTOMLEY, 10 Pledwick Lane, Wakefield (or at School). Tel: (0924) 256467

Hon. Membership Registrar:

M. BRERETON, Flat 3, 1st Floor, 3 St. John's Square, Wakefield. Tel: (0924) 363809

News of Old Savilians is especially welcome and should be sent to R.B. Chapman, Flat 4, 17 Blenheim Road, Wakefield WF1 3JZ, or to G.L. Bottomley at the School.

The annual subscription to the Old Savilians' Club is £7.00. Monies should be sent to M. Brereton, Flat 3, 3 St. John's Square, Wakefield.

Members are reminded that subscriptions are due on 1st July. If required, bankers orders can be obtained from M. Brereton. M. Brereton also issues application forms for membership and deals with changes of address.

O.S. Shields are available from G.L. Bottomley at School.

O.S. Ties are available from J.A. Birkinshaw, 28 The Orchard, Wrenthorpe, Wakefield WF2 011. Tel: 373246. Cost £3.00.