

# CHRONICLE

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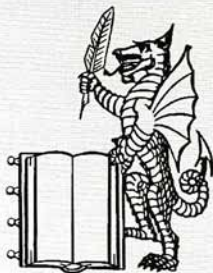




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The  
Annual Magazine  
of  
King Edward's School  
Birmingham

1994



# EDITORIAL

Flicking through old issues of Chronicle, I have noticed many changes that have taken place during the seven years I have spent at King Edward's, and the school is quite different from that which I joined in 1987. Accompanying the more obvious changes, such as the larger number of pupils and facilities, the school has seen one, rather subtle, but equally pleasing change: that of Chronicle. In its turn Chronicle, like the school, has expanded, with a larger number of sections, pages and photographs; thus it is now a far truer and more accurate record of each school year. This year's issue is, hopefully, the best yet, and I fully expect future Chronicles to improve further.

All too often it seems that the staff at the Resources Centre are glibly thanked at the end of Chronicle editorials; this to my mind severely underestimates their huge contribution in transforming the hundreds of reports received by the editors into what is Chronicle. So, I would like to take this opportunity to express my sincere thanks to Diane, Sandra and Fred whose help has once again been invaluable.

Briefly, I would like to talk to the Shells in particular: as you read Chronicle, you will no doubt be aware that none of your names appears in the magazine. But now that you are members of this school, you will receive another six editions; to an extent the number of times you appear in subsequent Chronicles will be a measure of how constructively you have spent your time at school. King Edward's really does have something for everyone: all you have to do is find it.

My best wishes go to all future editors of the Chronicle ... you never know, it could be you.

Sankhya Kapil Sen  
Editor

## 'His Master's Voice ...'

I firmly echo Sankhya's praise of the Resources Centre staff, for without their patience, expertise and good humour my job would be impossible and none of us would have a magazine.

Those individuals whose efforts make Chronicle what it is and to whom I am exceedingly grateful are: Chris Boardman and Andrew MacLachlan for their numerous photographs; Bradley Spencer for sorting out the colour artwork; Marie-Claire Garfield for providing the fascinating photography project 'Light and the City'; Matt Lloyd for his inspired cover design; those members of the school who handed in, on time, legible, articulate articles (God bless the three of them); the Chronicle team who in many ways have proved to be the best I've worked with; and finally myself, who, in the absence of Hugh Houghton, erstwhile 'Prof Radar Pursivant', spent a cross-eyed half-term correcting other people's atrocious grammar and spelling.

JCSB



# CHRONICLE

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## EDITORIAL TEAM

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Trips	<i>Nick Jones Simon Cliff</i>
Reviews & Music	<i>Thomas James Will Batchelor</i>
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Staff	<i>Julian Burns Catherine Tudor</i>

## PRIZES 1994

Editorship	<i>Sankhya Sen</i>
Artwork	<i>Matthew Lloyd</i>

# 1993/1994 LATE BOOK: A RETROSPECTIVE

**Given wrong platform. Ended up in Coventry**  
(A Clayton)

**Dad went to the garage and found the car was full of jelly**  
(S Banerjee)

**Stuck in traffic - McDonald's Drive-Thru**  
(J Gaskin)

**Mother hid anti-depressants (This is not a joke)**  
(I Gray)

**I forgot the 886 does not go through Handsworth anymore**  
(J Baines)

**No real reason at all Dearie**  
(P Clothier)

**Being a non-uniform day it took me ages to decide what to wear**  
(B Dartsyshire)

**Met someone on the way**  
(N Bowant)

**Fell asleep on the bus and ended up in the city centre**  
(K Birch)

**It is said that a smile and a wave never hurt anyone. Well, I waved to my postman this morning and fell off my bike**  
(M Cousins)

**Further to my report yesterday about my bike breaking, I woke up on time but completely forgot that I would have to leave early as I was walking-so I was late**  
(M Cousins)

**I have never been late before and I wanted to know what it felt like!**  
(A Sheppard)

**Strong wind made it difficult cycling up hill**  
(M Cousins)

**"Five minutes late in this world, 50 years early in the next" - that's what my mum always says"**  
(M Cousins)

**I was on time until suddenly my back axle on my bike broke thus skewing the back wheel and making a nasty sound. I elected to walk for safety reasons.**  
(M Cousins)

**Collision with pedestrian**  
(K Birch)

**It took 20 mins to cut the beef for my sandwiches, because I couldn't find the right knife**  
(B Dartsyshire)

**Abducted by little green men who subsequently wiped my memory of the whole affair**  
(A Hanson)

**Collision with cyclist**  
(M Cousins)

HELLOS



Although part-timers Sally and David have been at KES for some years now, they still remain largely unknown by the lower school. We finally caught up with these elusive and esoteric figures.

## SALLY BILLINGHAM



*C: You haven't always been a careers advisor, have you?*

SB: No, I went to an agricultural college, gaining a diploma, and afterwards I worked on my parent's farm. I took A Levels at night school and then read Psychology at Nottingham University. Eventually I joined the careers service and finally ended up here. I've been at KES for a few years now.

*C: So the Careers Advisor didn't have a real plan for her career?*

SB: No, I didn't even know that such people as careers advisors existed when I was at school. I fell into the careers service by accident really.

*C: So how does KES compare to your other experiences in agriculture and psychology?*

SB: I'm very well treated because the financial resources here are very generous compared to those at other schools, so in a sense I've had a free hand in bringing in what I think the boys need. I feel very happy here and there is a good atmosphere with the boys and staff as well.

*C: When boys come to you how many are already set upon a definite career path?*

SB: The majority are generally uncertain although there will always be the medics and lawyers. It's always best to keep your employment options open because the market is so difficult nowadays. I find I advise more on higher education than actual careers, but obviously one has to bear in mind the possible implications of the choice.

*C: Which Universities tend to be favourites among the pupils?*

SB: Well, after Oxford and Cambridge, Leeds, Manchester, Bristol and Nottingham are the most popular. It's important for boys to visit them because they may have to live there for three years or more. Location, the city itself, and the social opportunities to be found are also important in choosing a University.

*C: Changing tack just a little, what do you get up to when you're not advising boys on their careers?*

SB: Well, agriculture and conservation are still important to me, and I work in a National Trust house every few weeks. Apart from that I enjoy gardening, cooking and drinking wine! I suppose you'd better put my children down as interests as well.

*C: Mrs Billingham, thank you very much.*

## DAVID WRIGHT

things and had experiences which wouldn't otherwise have had. It was highly beneficial socially to have the opportunity of leadership and to meet a wide cross section of different people. It was much akin to a modern day GAP year as a way of gaining maturity.

*C: How did you come to be in your present employment as a careers advisor at the schools in the King Edward Foundation?*

DW: After staying in Africa for two years, I returned to England and joined GKN and worked there as a personnel and training manager. I remained in this capacity for around twenty years. Lately, I become much involved in developing links with schools throughout the country.



*C: Could you please tell me a little about your early life?*

DW: Yes, I was born in Norfolk near Sandringham and was educated at three different grammar schools; this was due to my parents having moved quite a bit in my early life. I then had a state scholarship and went to St. John's College, Cambridge where I read Natural Sciences, and eventually I gained a degree in Geology. After my National Service, I joined the Colonial Service and the geology became secondary and a hobby. I then became a district officer in Northern Rhodesia (which became, after independence, Zambia).

*C: You mention your National Service; do you think this should still exist?*

DW: Personally, I gained a great deal from it: I had a commission and did

thus it wasn't too difficult to move on to the schools side of things.

*C: How long have you been at Birmingham and what do you think of it?*

DW: I like Birmingham and its surroundings. I'm always amused when I meet people who tell me of their horror of being transferred to Birmingham, yet the reality is we have so many nice physical and cultural features. There is so much to offer in this part of the world that is fully appreciated by the wider world particularly in the south of England.

*C: What do you do in your spare time?*

DW: Well, I have mentioned my continuing interest in geology; I like being outdoors and walking in hill country, have three children who are all at different stages of university careers and a lot of my time is spent ferrying people around, just

as I did when they were teenagers.

**C:** *What do you plan to do in the future?*  
**DW:** I've just become a lay inspector under the OFSTED arrangements, and I am now hoping to spend odd days doing that which I think will be interesting and challenging. But, at the moment I have no wish to do anything fundamentally different until I retire.

**C:** *Mr Wright, thank you very much.*

## SIMON BOOTH



**C:** *What jobs did you have before returning to KES?*

**SB:** I got a job in a boarding school near Reading last year, but didn't really enjoy working there. I then returned to take over from Mr Bullock. A lot of my old teachers are still here, even though I left nine years ago, so I don't think I've come back too soon. The only problem has been stopping myself calling teachers by their nicknames when speaking to them.

**C:** *How much has KES changed since you were here?*

**SB:** A lot, and for the better. The school seems a lot busier with the intake of more pupils, but it still has an intimate, friendly atmosphere to it. The facilities are tremendous - we never had an indoor swimming pool and I can remember standing on the side of the old pool,

freezing. New tennis courts have been built which is great from my point of view.

**C:** *Did you enjoy Oxford and what did you get up to there?*

**SB:** I loved the first two years. I then spent a year in Germany and when I came back, most of my friends had left having done three year courses, so I didn't particularly enjoy my fourth year. I also had exams in the fourth year! Apart from studying, I socialised and played a lot of sport there and enjoyed it greatly.

**C:** *You're an ex-pupil of KES, so what have you been doing since you left?*

**SB:** I attended King Edward's until the fifth year and then was invited to go to a tennis school. I attended the local grammar school, RGS High Wycombe, and lived in a sports centre, playing tennis for three hours a day and studying in the evenings. After a year there I decided I wasn't going to be a tennis player and left. I went to Oxford and did a degree in French and German, and came out of not knowing what career to follow.

**C:** *Have you continued playing tennis?*

**SB:** Yes, I also play quite a lot of golf. I chose to specialise in tennis quite young, and in many ways, too young. But now, being involved at the school, I have the chance to take part in all types of sports.

**C:** *Do you find it easy to control your pupils after having been one such a short time ago?*

**SB:** No! .... I find some of them very traumatic. Mr Bullock has been a hard act to follow.

**C:** *Mr Booth, thank you very much.*

## GLYNIS COOK

**C:** *What did you do before coming to KES?*

**GC:** I took a four year Business Studies degree at Hatfield Polytechnic. It was a 'Sandwich' course, incorporating three years studying and a year spent in industry, some of that in Paris.

**C:** *How useful did you find the 'Sandwich' course in terms of experience?*

**GC:** It is very important in introducing you to the rigours of working life. You



don't realise how well off you are as a student - when you are in a job, you have to be there on time, and, unlike university lectures, be there all the time. It also helps to develop working relationships.

**C:** *Was teaching the profession you set out to do after your degree?*

**GC:** No, I worked for a metal company in Birmingham as a business analyst for a year. Then I worked with a market research agency for ten years. This is my second teaching post after working at a college in Bromsgrove for two years.

**C:** *How does teaching compare with working in industry?*

**GC:** As an account director I had to present market research data to companies, so in terms of standing in front of people, the jobs are quite similar. However, in teaching you have to concentrate for 100% of the time in front of classes whereas industry is slightly less demanding in terms of concentration spans.

**C:** *Do you encounter any problems with the boys?*

**GC:** No, not at all. I think that boys possibly have a better sense of humour than girls (!), so I prefer teaching them.

**C:** *Would you like to see economics taught at GCSE level here, as opposed to boys taking a big step into the unknown when choosing it as an A-level?*

**GC:** Yes, not necessarily as an examined option, but so that an awareness of Economics and Business Studies is brought into the school.

**C:** *Would you prefer to teach full-time rather than part-time?*



GC: I have two small children, so I have to take them to and from school and so on which I can manage with doing a part-time job. This is fine for me at the moment: I would like to continue teaching here as it's quite challenging and I get a lot out of it.

C: Mrs Cook, thank you very much.

## JILL GALLOWAY

C: What did you do before coming here?

JG: I went to Newcastle University to study Biochemistry and Genetics and to Birmingham University to do a Ph.D in arthritis and rheumatism research. Then I entered teaching, working at Tudor Grange School in Solihull before moving here.

C: What do you think of the facilities at KES?

JG: I knew about KES before coming here and I've always wanted to teach here. The facilities are very good and whilst I was happy at Tudor Grange, I can teach the subject of my choice, (Biology), at this school, whereas elsewhere the sciences tend to be taught as joint, not separate, subjects.

C: How does it feel to be a female teacher in an all male environment?

JG: I think there are more female teachers now than you have been used to. There are no problems: the pupils are just like ones anywhere else, although the boys are always trying to put one over on each other. The members of the Science Common Room have been very friendly, despite being an all male bastion for so long.

C: Do you think that too much emphasis is placed on academic subjects at KES?

JG: And rugby! - there's quite a lot of emphasis on sports as well. There is a lot of pressure on boys - perhaps they feel they have to justify being here and they know that their parents are expecting quite a lot from them. I do PSE and some boys feel that it is a wasted subject because they feel there is no academic basis to it, or an exam at the end, which is a bit of a shame as they should take time to talk and not to feel pressurized.



C: Do you have any ambitions and plans for later life?

JG: No, not really. My ambition is to carry on teaching and to feel that I have helped to contribute to people's understanding of Biology and to help them achieve what they want in the world. I enjoy being with my family and I suppose it's a question of balancing my time between teaching and them.

C: What interests do you have outside school?

JG: Music and theatre: I used to play the piano and clarinet in an orchestra and act with a theatre group, but at the moment I'm 'resting'. I quite like dancing and tap-dancing, but I haven't done that for quite a long time either.

C: Dr Galloway, thank you very much.

## MARIE-CLAIRE GARFIELD

C: Where were you born and educated?

M-CG: I was born in Southampton and I did a degree course at Middlesex Polytechnic in Fine Art for which I specialised in Painting. Then I went and did a PGCE at the Institute of Education in London and from there I went straight into teaching here at King Edward's.

C: So what do you think of teaching?

M-CG: I'm really enjoying teaching; I'm learning a lot about what it is to teach one subject and how that relates to my own involvement in painting and drawing.

C: Why did you choose teaching particular?

M-CG: I wanted to communicate interests in the visual arts, because it is done with the language of communication. It also gives me an opportunity to continue my own artistic work as I work part-time here and have a studio in town near Broad Street.

C: You place a large emphasis on art, who is your favourite artist?

M-CG: That's a very hard question to appreciate art from the past, but being a painter working today I wish to be abreast of contemporary issues, in painting particularly. I find the work of Susan Hiller just as exciting in different ways. I find the work of Picasso challenging to celebrate modern and contemporary art in all forms, even if I don't like something or if it doesn't touch me personally first within. There was a lot of criticism of the Turner Prize last year, but I think that always will be, and that's where we are the moment. Perhaps we will develop our own language and not stay behind times and only appreciate what has been done before us.

C: What do you see your future holding?

M-CG: I think it is too early to say but I envisage staying in teaching. My ambitions are to continue painting and communicating.

C: Have you encountered any difficulties from the boys at all?

M-CG: Not really; sometimes I wish they were as enthusiastic about the subject as I am, it's as simple as that.

C: What do you think of Birmingham?



M-CG: It's gradually getting more and more exciting, I feel, as the second city, but it still lacks, for my liking, art galleries which are more in the contemporary field. But, at the moment it's where I want to be.

C: Do you have any other interests and hobbies outside the art world?

M-CG: Yes, I play the cello and I play in an orchestra which rehearses here at the girls' school. Music has always been part of what I like doing and it's a very important part which filters into my visual work as well.

C: Miss Garfield, thank you very much.

## COLIN HOWARD

C: Could you tell us about your past?

CH: Well, I was born in a place called Whiston outside Liverpool and from there passed into the usual Infant and Junior school system. I took the 11-plus and went on to Prescott Grammar School and did the standard 8 'O' levels and 3 'A' levels. Then I went to train in Creative Design at Loughborough College and moved to Birmingham 19 years ago.

C: Have you always wanted to be a teacher?

CH: At school I was a woodwork specialist and saw the life a woodwork teacher had. He seemed to be drinking lots of tea, walking around a lot and enjoying himself, and (smiling wryly) it seemed like a good job to me. That mainly attracted me to the job, but the subject obviously did as well.

C: Would you see being at KES as the pinnacle of your teaching career?

CH: Yes, I would think so, it is a very pleasant and happy place to work in. The boys themselves are very easy to teach, great to work with, and very responsive and creative. Having experienced both ends of the spectrum I really appreciate working here.

C: What do you think of the resources here?

CH: The potential here is excellent. Certainly many people don't take design as seriously as other subjects, but the subject is continually growing and I think

in five years time opinions will have changed. Design is unique in that it lets the boys think for themselves and allows them to make their own decisions, and by no means is it a textbook subject. The kind of skills which the boys learn will be of great use to them in the future at 'A' level study and particularly at university when self-dependency is important.

C: Do you think that private education is better than state education?

CH: In an ideal world, the state education would be the place to send your kids, but unfortunately we don't live in an ideal world.

C: What do you think of Birmingham?

CH: It's a very convenient place geographically - it's easy for me to go the



south coast or up north with relatively few problems. The city centre is very pleasant, but I feel very sad that I never saw it as it was years ago before it was destroyed and replaced by concrete.

C: Do you have any hobbies?

CH: My main hobby is playing the trombone, which I play in most of the school bands, most recently in 'My Fair Lady'; but also keeping an eye on the car and making sure it runs most of the time.

C: Mr Howard, thank you very much.

CH: Thank you, it's been a pleasure.

## LESLEY HORTON

(Chief Master's Secretary)

C: Could you tell us a bit about your background and education before KES?

LH: I went to a grammar school here in Birmingham, and then I trained as a translator/interpreter for three years. Since then I've worked in various jobs: I've worked as a translator, a personal assistant, in graduate recruitment and training, and my last job before this was for a partnership of architects.

C: What was your degree in?

LH: French, German, and subsidiary Spanish.

C: How does working in a school compare with working as a translator?

LH: It's very busy, but I love it. You never know what is going to happen when you come to school in the morning and no two days are the same. It appealed to me because I like to deal with people, and you get some very interesting jobs.

C: Would you like to work abroad, as you did in your degree course?

LH: Sometimes I would; the grass always seems greener on the other side, but I made a decision early on that I would stay in this country and I haven't regretted it.

C: How about teaching, has that ever appealed to you?

LH: Yes, I did consider teaching at one time, but I definitely prefer the job I'm doing now rather than being a teacher. I do have a lot of contact with the boys though; I don't sit here in an ivory tower - the door is always open. I like dealing with people in general, whether it's the boys or teachers.

C: What's it like working for the Chief Master?

LH: That's a leading question isn't it! I thoroughly enjoy the job, I like the school and I like everyone in the school; I enjoy working for the Chief Master.

C: Do you want continue working here in the future?

LH: Yes, I do, I'd like to stay.

C: Forever? Well, practically? (general laughter)

LH: Forever, yes!

C: What do you do outside of school?

LH: I enjoy gardening, it sounds quite boring, but I like it, and I love designing gardens. I like reading, particularly the Classics, I love Jane Austen and George Elliot - the general Classics.

C: Mrs Horton, thank you very much.

## TIMOTHY McMULLAN



*C: Could you tell us about your education and life so far?*

TM: I was educated in Belfast and have spent most of my life there. I went to Queen's University where I studied Mathematics.

*C: Is this your first teaching post - is this what you've always wanted to do?*

TM: Yes, it's my first post but I wanted to be all sorts of things when I was younger. What eventually made me decide to teach was the work I did in the summer with young people - I really enjoyed it and I love Mathematics so I decided to combine the two. I'm glad I made that choice.

*C: What did you get up to at university?*

TM: Apart from studying, most of my time was spent at young people's camps in the UK, Hungary and Romania. That took up an awful lot of my time. I thoroughly enjoyed working in Eastern Europe - the people are so friendly, warm and hospitable. Hungary's like a second home to me because I've made so many friends there.

*C: I see you are a member of the RAF section here - is this something that's always interested you?*

TM: Aeroplanes have always interested I wanted to be a pilot after I left school, but I didn't quite make it because of my hayfever.

*C: Do you have any idea as to what can be done in Northern Ireland to stop the violence?*

TM: Do you have a spare 6 hours! I think understanding on all sides would go a long way towards stopping it. It's a very difficult situation and many politicians, churchmen and statesmen have tried and there just aren't any answers that are readily available. Maybe there will be hope amongst the young people in the Province.

*C: How much were you affected by the situation whilst you lived in Belfast?*

TM: Everybody in Northern Ireland is affected by it. I can tell you horror stories but there's no point. The media tend to misrepresent the situation - most people here would be apprehensive if they were asked to go to Belfast which I think is the media's fault because it's a very safe city to be in. Life goes on as normal and there's a high standard of living, much higher than in some parts of England.

*C: So is it a case of over-complication by the press?*

TM: No, the problem's very complicated. It's a case of people's perceptions of what life in Northern Ireland is like being very inaccurate. They think it's not safe to be there and that's very untrue. You are more likely to get mugged in Birmingham than get affected by terrorism in Northern Ireland.

*C: Finally, on the lighter side of life, how do you amuse yourself outside of school?*

TM: I do a bit of reading and have an interest in aviation. I also do a little golf and swimming. I'll play anything, but I've never played in any particular team or taken any sport seriously.

*C: Mr. McMullan, thank you very much.*

## JONATHAN PORTER

*C: What's your background and earlier life before you came to KES?*

JP: After passing through primary and secondary schools, I went to Durham University to study Zoology.

*C: What jobs have you had before working here?*

JP: I've worked for both the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds and the Nature Conservancy Council, but this is my first actual teaching job.

*C: Are you enjoying working here?*

JP: Very much so, in fact I've had contact with the school before when parties have visited nature reserves where I've been working.

*C: How long do you envisage staying here?*

JP: Well I don't know, certainly several years; I haven't really thought about leaving yet! I won't necessarily stay in teaching all my life, I may well return to conservation, but not for the foreseeable future.

*C: How important do you think it is for boys to learn about conservation?*

JP: Tremendously important; I think it has always been and particularly as the media gives it more coverage. At the same time there is a risk of overkill in the way in which it is overtly portrayed, but it is essential that everyone has a good grounding in it.

*C: Some people think that in an ideal world, state education would be the best way for kids to be educated; do you think this is so?*

JP: I wouldn't be averse to working in a state school, but I'm not sure where I stand with regard to state and private education. The kids here are very privileged, and the facilities are particularly good; they are very lucky compared to the rest of the kids in Britain. I think what is particularly distressing is that they don't appreciate that the facilities are so good and they are so clever.

*C: Do you think that too much emphasis is put on Oxbridge at this school?*

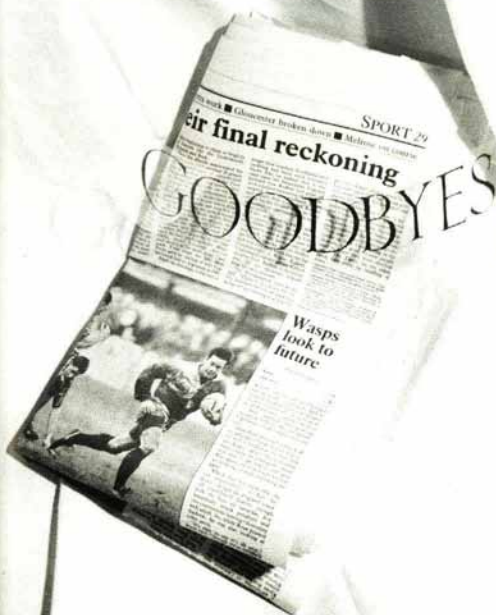
JP: Well, I haven't been here long enough to comment on that, but I think individual kids will make their own conclusions on the subject, certainly they are not pushed down the Oxbridge road - it's their own decision.

*C: What ambitions do you have?*

JP: Mainly to lead a rich life, and to put something back into the world, perhaps through conservation and the environment.

*C: Mr Porter, thank you very much.*





## KATE MOULE



Kate Moule broke new ground at King Edward's by her appointment in 1992, long overdue, as the first professional Librarian. To this post she brought the highest qualifications, an iron determination to get things done and a rare desire to work in the Library of an academic school. Kate quickly gained the admiration of boys and colleagues alike for her command of the job. Her own love of fiction and her extensive reading equipped her to guide boys in their choice, guidance which she saw as an essential part of her work. Her short tenure brought some conspicuous improvements to the Library - the lighting, which now sets a standard for the rest of the school; the introduction of electronic technology for issues and catalogues; and the creation of an annex to house computers, reference books, a CD-ROM station, and a photocopier much requested by boys. All

this she made happen, and I take this opportunity of recording our gratitude to her.

Kate's shyness on first encounter soon dissolved to reveal a friend of warm personality and Christian principle, and a witty and erudite colleague, easily able to gain her point in argument and adept at volleying the Pythonesque humour which erupts at intervals from a department close to the Library. The alterations to the fabric of the Library displayed another of Kate's strengths, unflappability even through the pall of builders' dust.

Kate left her post at the end of last summer term to marry Mr Simon Hitchings, a Classics master at Papplewick School, Ascot. We wish them every happiness and express the hope that they will keep in touch with the many friends Kate made here.

PHSL

## ROBIN SMITH



Those boys thinking of doing A level chemistry instituted anxious enquiries of friends at Solihull. But then a fifth former came up to me in the corridor a few days after he had been appointed. "Don't worry," he said. "It's all right. He's a good teacher". The reputation was not misplaced: he is good. Meticulous, thinking every detail out carefully before tackling a topic, producing reference material and problem sheets in quantity - extended to his requirements of his pupils: homework had to be just so: neat, punctual, thorough, corrections done and so on. But it wasn't all one way: if you didn't understand, he would make time to sort out the difficulties. Not surprisingly, he was a most committed form teacher. Even after he had left, and had spent the summer working on plans for the chemistry department at his new school, he was back at KE when the A level results came, helping members of his form to get places in higher education.

His activities extended far beyond the classroom. Having been in charge of both the Personal Service and Scout Groups at Solihull there was some question as to what he would do at KE. He solved the problem in characteristic fashion, and did both: PSG on Fridays and Scouts at

summer camps. He was a more enthusiastic supporter of Remove Study Weeks and went on several. A member of the West Midlands Chemistry Teachers' Centre committee for some years, he was about taking his forms to lectures and soon urged us to put teams in for local competitions. So two sixth form teams entered a chemical analysis competition, and he has trained and selected middle school teams for the knockout quiz for the last two years. All have reached finals, even if we haven't yet won.

Robin is a Yorkshireman and he has all the Yorkshireman's fabled stubbornness. We were promised the refurbishment of the New Chemistry Lab some years before it eventually came off, and from the beginning I believed that some version of the original arrangement of four parallel benches was the only possibility in such a small space. But Robin decided otherwise. A wall could be moved, fume cupboard shifted, a system of service modules created ... his dogged determination over eighteen months wore me down, and made me realise that something different was possible. The splendid teaching room we now have is largely his creation. (And who will forget the first experiment he carried out in his wonderful new lab, and

There was agitation in the upper forms when it became known that Richard Dodd was leaving to take a higher degree. Would his replacement be able to deliver the quality of teaching that KE expected? Was this man Smith up to the mark?

virtually demolished a virgin fume cupboard?)

Robin should have been running his own department years ago, and the King's High School, Warwick is fortunate to get him: he will do an excellent job. We shall miss him and Liz, his wife; he has been a good friend and a splendid colleague. Even if his ordered desk has been a pointed contrast to mine.

DJH

## KEITH TAGGART

It was with some vested interest and no little curiosity that the existing members of the Science Common Room awaited the arrival of the new appointee in September 1986.

His track record was sound - a good degree in Electronics from Liverpool and a PGCE at Bristol with experience at a large Oxfordshire comprehensive followed by RGS Colchester - but what was he like?



The quietly spoken, average height (averagely balding) young man who arrived contrasted with some of the macho extroverts who were his colleagues - but he very soon showed his mettle. His organisation of work and notes would put the Prussian Army to shame: quietly

spoken as an individual but powerful when in class contact. I remember once in the Advanced Chemistry Laboratory having to close the windows to prevent Physics notes dictated in the Elementary Physics Laboratory from being taken down by my students; and his capacity for joining in and subsequently organising was immense. He taught not only Physics but also Electronics, R.E., and Junior Science. He was a sixth form tutor; a house tutor; involved with cricket, rugby and cross country, the Fell Walking Society and acted as Assistant to the Chaplain.

It was inevitable that a man of his quality would head his own department sooner rather than later. St George's Weybridge's gain is our loss. We wish Keith and Gill well in their new environment - though how they propose to afford to buy a house in Surrey is beyond me!

DHB

## BILL WEAVER

Bill joined KES in September 1991, after a very long spell at Leeds University. It seemed an odd move for someone to make and I did wonder how he would fit into the School. Soon after his arrival, one of the lads in the Lower School was very ill in hospital, so Bill suggested that we go and see him. As we entered the hospital, a long time before the 'official' visiting time, Bill donned his dog collar, explaining that it was a great device for negotiating your way past awkward ward sisters. Once past this formidable character, I watched Bill in action in a situation which would reduce most of us to a state of helplessness. He comforted the parents, and helped the rest of us there cope with a very distressing situation.

This was a scene which was to be repeated many times during Bill's stay with us. It says much about him that few people knew of all the things he had done for boys and parents in what must have been their darkest hours. He is not a man



to make a fuss, he just gets on and does a magnificent job in these circumstances.

In School, Bill established Religious Studies as a well respected option at GCSE and started popular courses for boys in the Divisions and Sixths. He instigated Chapel services for the Shells, Removes and Upper Middles and was involved in the Inter-Faith Society. His ability to play 'devil's advocate', and so broaden pupils' perspectives on issues brought great respect. He was also keen to become involved in the wider life of the School, and was to be seen in action on a Wednesday afternoon on the tennis courts. (What is less well known is that on some evenings he was to be seen in action, and victorious, in titanic matches on the indoor courts in the Games Hall with Tom Campbell.) Friday afternoon cookery courses at Mayo House were another of his innovations; he helped with Geography field trips, and was a stalwart of Remove Study Week. His first week away with the Removes who had gone to Bala saw him administering to the sick (literally!) at 2 am on successive nights; the next year in Northumbria he was to be seen, in a wet-suit which left little to the imagination, sliding backwards down a waterfall in a freezing cold pool. Amazingly, he went away for a third time!

In the Common Room, Bill's knowledge of the Balti houses of Birmingham was legendary, and some of us were lucky enough to be invited to meals at Mayo House where Bill's skill

with Indian cuisine became obvious.

In his few years here, Bill established himself as the Chaplain of boys of all faiths and those of none. His integrity, compassion and friendship inspired those around him. When we found out that he had been appointed Provost of Denstone, it was with pleasure at Bill's success but with sadness too, for we shall miss him. We wish Bill and Anthea every success.

DCD

## SANDRINE BAZIN

French Assistant

*C: Tell us about your life before coming to England.*

SB: I come from Reims, the champagne region of France. I did a 'Baccalaureate' which mostly involved Economics then I went to a catering school for three years, obtaining a degree. I worked in restaurants for two years, but it was very draining so I went back to university to study English; alas I'm very slow at it!

*C: Is this year in England part of your degree course?*

SB: Not really; the university sends me work to do while I'm here. This is more like a bonus.

*C: What are your impressions of Birmingham?*

SB: I'm enjoying myself here - there's lots to do. In 1992 I spent two months in London - it's great, but it's so expensive. Here you can afford to go to the cinema, concerts or the theatre more often.

*C: What about the continental view that the English don't speak foreign languages very well - do you uphold it?*

SB: Well, maybe here is the exception! Here the level is quite good and, maybe by mere chance, all the English people I tend to meet speak very good French. I don't think that the English conform to the reserved stereotype - people are generally the same everywhere you go.

*C: What do you see yourself doing in the future - going back to France?*

SB: Well, maybe that's what I should do. I don't know - staying alive maybe!

I'm not sure whether I will carry on teaching - I might become a teacher for all the wrong reasons such as spare time and holidays. I could go back to catering, but it's very antisocial because you tend to work at night so you don't see anyone.

*C: What are the main differences between KES and French schools?*

SB: I only went to a state school in France, so I don't really know about the private ones there. Here there are a lot more facilities than in French schools. I'm used to mixed schools so I find it very strange to be in a boys-only school. English traditions such as uniforms, prefects and assemblies also do not exist in France.

*C: What interests do you have outside school?*

SB: I go to the MAC quite often, and to the cinema. Sometimes I try to meet friends I have in other cities - Birmingham is teeming with French people so I meet a lot of them. I sometimes like reading a good book or simply doing nothing.

*C: Who are your favourite authors?*

SB: At the moment I'm into Janet Frame because I've chosen her as the author I would like to study. I enjoy Shakespeare and American writers as well. I love Maupassant and 19th century authors like Balzac, and 'Dangerous Liaisons' is one of my favourite books.

*C: Mlle. Bazin, thank you very much.*

## SANDRA TEUSCHER

German Assistant

*C: What are you studying in Germany?*

ST: I'm studying English and German at Kiel University. I've been doing it for three years.

*C: So is this year at KES part of your course?*

ST: No, but it's helpful in perfecting my English. Coming over to England is what most of the people on my course have done.

*C: Do you hope to become a teacher when you've finished the degree?*

ST: I'm not sure - I thought I could make that decision during my time here, but this school is so good that there are no problems with the pupils. Sometimes I wish that there were some noisy pupils so I could see how I reacted to them. I enjoy it here, but I don't think teaching in Germany will be so easy.

*C: Is England what you expected?*

ST: Well I've been to Birmingham three times before so I knew what it was like. The English are generally reserved. I found it hard to get to know people because they are so polite, which is nice, but you can't get inside of them easily. I don't think the food is as horrible as a European might expect. Here you really get the feeling you are on an island because it's not part of the continent, yet it's in Europe.

*C: You also teach at KES: are boys and girls your most responsive pupils?*

ST: I enjoy both - they are all nice, although there are good and bad students. I would like to see more integration between the schools because they seem very separate - I think it's better to teach boys and girls together so that their characters can be fully formed, even if results are affected.

*C: What are the most important things to you in life?*

ST: I want to finish my studies, then get a nice husband, get children and get old! I would like to travel more and get to know people from different cultures.

*C: What do you do when you aren't teaching?*

ST: I like going to National Trust places which is my big hobby in this country. I love the old houses and going to the tea-rooms afterwards! Travelling is also a hobby and I also play the piano. I read a lot, especially Shakespeare, Thomas Mann, Jane Austen and the Bronte sisters' novels. J.D. Salinger's books are also brilliant. I socialise with other foreign language assistants and we go to pubs and so on. However, I don't like the fact that they close at 11 o'clock in England. I think it's an awful habit! In Germany you can drink until about 3 o'clock in the morning!

*C: Miss Teuscher, thank you very much.*

THE TIMES  
THE FIRST ASCENT OF  
MOUNT EVEREST  
SUPPLEMENT

FEATURES

THE  
FELLOWSHIP  
OF THE RING



J.R.R. TOLKIEN

ON THE SUMMIT  
The complete history of the ascent of the mountain



## CCF ARMY SECTION

You know you are reaching the end of the road when you get asked to write this report. After years of learning how to bully frightened Connolly cadets and delegate all manner of boring tasks to other people I am once again the dejected dogsbody who must now write the annual Army section report. As a great military ally and philosopher once said (read Nige Williams), "such is life".

Summer 1993 saw another KES landing at the Queen's Own Highlanders' lodge in Bavaria. The usual outdoor pursuits were pursued this year including, for the first time, river rafting. The trip was probably less eventful than the 1991 outing but still widely enjoyed.

The CCF's autumn term began from a new HQ location. The officer's hideout in the old Scout Hut is equipped with many modern luxuries not previously found in the old corridor including a fridge to keep the regimental beers on ice and an excruciatingly loud burglar alarm designed to turn cadets and thieves alike into nervous wrecks. Storeman Armitage also moved house to a new dusty room at the wrong end of the rifle range.

With Bramcote training camp closed, Expo weekend meant a visit to Swynnerton. After one or two overkeen cadets had been disarmed of their vast

pyrotechnic arsenals, Connolly, Vyse and Cadre headed off in their separate directions into that oblivious state of mind that is Swynnerton. It can elate you, it can depress you, but normally it just makes you wet and cold and gives you a stupid hairstyle. During the year, two other visits to Swynnerton were made, the second by the Military Skills team, although the highpoint has to be the raging furnace created in central Swynnerton in March by the skilled hands of Steve "blowtorch" McCrory and C/Sgt Hasan. Believe me, you had to be there, or within a ten mile radius.

Captain Collins' annual mountaineering trip to the Lakes this year found itself based in Langdale. Conditions were cold but fairly clear on the first day as the group headed up The Band before trekking up to Bowfell and then round the Scafell Pike. The next day was bivvy bag day as rapid descents were made down the west side of Blencathra led by resident speed demon Andy West.

At Easter there were two separate camps on different themes. Acting L/Cpls Armitage and Chinna led capably at the military training camp at Warminster while those more inclined to not washing for a week and butting up animals went on SAS Survival Week 2 in the Western Lake District.

Annual Inspection in May was the great spectacle we have come to expect.

This year was the turn of the tower final attack, an extravaganza of explosions and smoke that concludes with dozens of cadets being dragged the length of the parade ground. Matt Robertson took the Cadre course honours but the biggest cheer was for Buckers from the Naval section. More importantly, it was Derek Benson's last Inspection as head of the Cadet Force. As we thank him for his enormous commitment so we must wish Ian Connor good luck as he takes over Derek's position.

The last camp of the year was held at Penhale in Cornwall. A mixed bag of sun, sea and signals training was experienced by a group made up of roughly half NCOs and half Remove boys. The rather predictable training programme was vastly improved by the addition of Charles Chamber's dance music collection and the mellow evening visits to the sand dunes.

As I leave the CCF along with my fellow Senior NCOs I would like to think that it is in many ways the end of an era. However, to say this would simply be reminiscent self-indulgence and an untruth. We are only part of a five-year cycle that begins with tentative third years and end with fully fledged sixth formers ready to jump from the nest. Good luck to those who follow; may the force be with you.

Lawrence Dean

## NAVAL SECTION

*Francis Fisher recounts his experience of one of the Naval Sections high points of the year - a trip to HMS Raleigh.*

On Tuesday morning, half term, we met at New Street Station, ready for the Navy section's trip to HMS Raleigh, in Plymouth. Miss Tudor had flu (or had she flew?), and that left Mr Boardman, a civilian, as the only adult coming with us into a naval base. Bucklitch (who assumed leadership) revelled in this! The world outside was bristling with snow, and we feared delays. We were met not with delays, but with typical BR naiveté.

Shortly after entering the train, we were welcomed with the comforting message, "Hello, this is your Senior Conductor speaking. We are sorry for the delay. The reason for this is that we can't find the engine. We shall leave as soon as possible when we do find it."

We shortly left New Street, only a few minutes late.

After the train had been through Gloucester, an announcement was heralded by the train stopping: "I am sorry, but we seem to have taken the wrong line. This is not our fault, but it is the fault of the signalling staff."

A later (and better!) announcement was this: "We are running about an hour late. Because of this, all passengers are entitled to a free drink in the buffet car." All the hot chocolate had run out by the time I was served!

We arrived at about 16:00, and waited at least 20 minutes for the coach which was right by the station. During that twenty minutes, the Plymouth Station Master came over to us, and asked us if we wanted any help. If he thinks that a small well-behaved group of schoolboys is a problem, what does he think of a large ill-behaved rabble of them?

When we arrived at the base, we were taken up to dormitories on the top floor of a building. We then unpacked, and went for dinner.

At 20:15, Bucklitch was admonished for not saluting an officer. At 20:16, we went swimming. There was a spring-board there, and a big diving board. At that swimming pool, we learnt that Mr Boardman was rather un-good at diving. Mr Boardman learnt that too.

The following morning, Tuesday, we were issued with coveralls. Having donned these, we marched off to the other end of the base to do damage control. This consisted of being put in a metal room, with holes in the walls, and then water pouring in. We had to block up the holes using shoring, and things like plugs. At intervals we were squirted by a hose, just

like in a real ship that has been damaged by a torpedo or whatever.

Then we had a packed lunch. They were in nice white cardboard boxes, and had labels on, telling us that they contained perishable foodstuffs, and that they should be eaten within six hours unless kept in a fridge between 0° and 4°C. They contained fish and chips flavour biscuits, or if you were very lucky, chicken and chips flavour biscuits. Not many people liked them. These packed lunches were also delivered in an excessive quantity, 55.56% extra, to be exact. That was fortunate, because they did not contain very much.

After this delightful meal, we did some fire fighting. This involved putting on some wellington-boots, re-putting on the

wet coveralls, and getting a fire-extinguisher from a shed. We were shown how to empty them, fill them with water and foam, and how to pressurise them. Then we put out a fire with them, and sprayed each other with them. Then we were told that the foam was made out of ox-blood.

When we had showered, changed, and come out of the changing rooms, we saw a huge contraption that was wobbling about. It was at least thirty times the size of the damage control room we had just been in. It had water pouring out of the bottom. It was, I think, a larger version of what we had done.

The journey back was uneventful, other than finding that our seats had not been reserved in the train.

F Fisher



*Olivier Bogaerts coming up for the third and final time*

## ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

A lot has happened in the RAF section over the last 12 months, in terms of personnel and activities.

On the personnel front the section has gained a new officer, P/O Timothy McMullan, who received his commission in January, boosting the section's number of officers to three. The section lost two experienced senior NCOs in July with the departure from school of Flt/Sgt Ian Broomhall and Flt/Sgt Ian Masfield. Their commitment and hard work greatly enriched the life of the section and well deserves a mention.

Of the 32 recruits in September 1993, most survived the year having obtained a pass in their Proficiency Test 1, map and compass work and shooting and safety. The cadets achieved these successes on top of initiative exercises, battle drill exercises, drill practice, orienteering, outside visits, flying at RAF Shawbury, and other suitably amusing, educational activities. Cadets Tauseef Mehrali and Russell Downing deserve congratulations on being joint winners of the cadet of the year award.

The section has seen the promotion of a number of cadets to the dizzy heights of NCOs (non-commissioned officers).

Cadets Nasar Ahmad, Chris Downham and Mark Whitehouse now hold the rank of Junior Corporal, and were promoted after successfully completing an accelerated cadre course to boost the section's number of well needed NCOs. In addition James Rodger joins the ranks of Jnr/Cpl after completing the CCF Cadre course. Jnr/Cpls David Stockton and James Godwin have also been promoted to Corporals.

Activities over the last 12 months have been varied and interesting. On expeditions weekend we returned to RAF Cosford, providing many cadets with the opportunity to visit a 'real' RAF base for the first time. Activities included go-karting, orienteering, gliding, initiative exercises and experiencing the delights of RAF cuisine, the latter apparently being the highlight of the weekend for some of the cadets.

At Easter P/O Jonathan Davies escorted three boys to RAF Laarbruch, Germany, for a camp there, and returned having thoroughly enjoyed the week.

Birmingham International Airport Air Traffic Control played host for an afternoon visit by a number of cadets in July, giving first hand experience of essential airfield operations. Our thanks

go to those who made this possible.

The annual summer camp this year took place at RAF Wittering, home of the Harrier. P/O Timothy McMullan accompanied thirteen cadets to a camp on which was bestowed exceptional weather and a rich and varied programme of activities. The cadets were involved in demanding team exercises, one of which took place at night in a small wood at one end of the airfield, orienteering, sports (rounders, football, swimming at RAF Cranwell), a visit to Cambridge, a visit to the Imperial War Museum at Duxford, flying at Cambridge AEF, drill practice and competition, and section visits to see RAF personnel at work in nearly every area of the life of a busy operational RAF base. The highlight for some of the cadets was the opportunity to sit in the cockpit of a Harrier while one lucky cadet at the camp (though not from KES) was privileged with a 40 minute flight in one.

Thanks are due to Flt/Sgt Peter Ward and Flt/Lt Jeremy Walsh for the liaison role they play between us and the RAF. A special mention must also be made of the work of Flt/Sgt Mal Myers, who retired in his role of Liaison Flight Sergeant this year.

TAM



Gliding  
at R.A.F.  
Cosford



## EASTER BASKETBALL FESTIVAL

Now that the pressure of the season was over, the Easter festival was an enjoyable way to end the year. The emphasis was on a festival rather than a tournament, but the standard of the games was high and very competitive. The teams in the festival came from both near and far and included the local junior national league team, the Birmingham Bullets, the nearly crowned national champions Churston Grammar School as well as St Columbas School and as always two KES teams took part in the festival.

All ten games were played over the weekend. The highlights were too numerous to mention, but one of the memorable games was the thrilling match between KES 'A' and their old rivals Churston GS, which ended in a single point victory for the visitors, 71-72, which was a very unlucky result for KES 'A' against the national champions, despite having led by over ten points during the game. Fittingly though, the most entertaining, and, from the players point of view, most enjoyable encounter of the weekend was KES 'A' v KES 'B'. This game had an added twist, as the Churston GS coach, Mr Waldron, kindly took over as part-time coach of the KES 'B' team. The game was always close as the future U19's tried to upset the odds and beat the 'A' team. With seconds to go of regular time the KES 'B's' trailed by two points, but were fouled and went to the free throw line; both shots were sunk and the game dramatically went into overtime. The upset, however, didn't occur and the 'A's' eventually won 82-78. This was an excellent result for the KES 'B' team who pushed the national semi-final reaching 'A' team for most of the game; it can only suggest success for King Edwards' Basketball in the coming seasons. The standard of free throw shooting in the game was very good, at 74% from the line (better than most national league teams).

The KES 'B' team didn't actually win any of their games (although they came very close), but they certainly gained the most of any of the teams from the festival;

### Results

1.	KES 'B'	52	(Birmingham) Bullets	94
2.	St Columbas	58	Churston GS	73
3.	KES 'A'	83	Bullets	94
4.	KES 'B'	44	St Columbas	74
5.	KES 'A'	71	Churston GS	72
6.	KES 'B'	46	Churston GS	65
7.	St Columbas	63	Bullets	65
8.	KES 'A'	82	KES 'B'	78
9.	Bullets	58	Churston GS	72
10.	KES 'A'	94	St Columbas	58

the experience they gained will prove invaluable in the future seasons.

The last ever game for most of the KES 'A' team was against St Columbas, whom we previously beat by 4 points in the season. This game was fittingly won 94-58, a margin of 36 points. Luckily, the backboards survived the onslaught of dunking and remained intact.

The festival was enjoyed by everyone, and the sportsmanship and attitude of the players were exemplary. The KES 'B' team were coached by Dave 'The Judge' Roper a new addition to King Edward's Basketball, who plays for the Birmingham Bullets.

Such a creditable event is only made possible by the tireless efforts of Mr Birch, who once again organised a memorable event. Thanks must also go to Mr Campbell for keeping the sports hall in such good condition and to the parents who very kindly hosted the Churston GS players.

Jason Edwards

## Personal Service Group

The Personal Service Group has, as usual, done sterling work on Friday afternoons in a variety of nurseries, schools, day-centres, hospitals etc. Around 80 boys have been involved (the youngest from the Upper Middles) and have helped out mainly with people much less fortunate than themselves. The annual Christmas party for the Old Folks Club at Balsall Heath Church Centre was well attended and saw a number of boys providing entertainment while an impressive array of cakes was donated by the parents of Shell boys, as has become the tradition in recent years. Though the main aim of this Friday afternoon option is to provide help where it is needed, it is quite clear that for many of the boys involved it offers unique experience and personal development unattainable anywhere else within the school context.

Jason Edwards



KES 'B' Team

## SENIOR SCHOOLS CHALLENGE

The Senior Schools Challenge results were something of a disappointment this year. After the success of 1993, it had been hoped that the school would again proceed effortlessly through to at least the quarter-finals. Alas, it was not to be.

However, the 'B' team of Adam Puskin, James Picardo, Adam Johnson and Luke Halliwell did score one important victory, defeating a rather surprised Solihull team! Unfortunately, Bablake School proved too strong for us in the second round. The 'A' team (a particularly young side, comprising Mark Lewis, Matthew Nicholls, Patrick Finglass and Kieron Quirke) fared even less well, losing to the eventual regional winners, King Henry VIII, in the first round.

With the loss of such outstanding individuals as David Wake and Stephen Boyd it was inevitable that something special would be needed, and in the end the team's lack of experience at senior level showed. However, with the talent from our outstanding junior teams of the past now seeping through into the senior part of the school we can be fairly certain the senior teams will one day enjoy equal success.

Kieron Quirke

## LIBRARY IMPROVEMENTS

The KES library has been drastically improved over a short period of time, which has seen the unfortunate Dr Hosty unceremoniously evicted from room 174, a profession librarianship employed, and the introduction of modern technology into the library in the form of computerised cataloguing of books, barcoded tickets and CD ROM.

The extension of the library at the expense of the English Department has been the most important change. In the first place, the new room is the only place in the library where boys may talk without bringing the great and terrible Lambian wrath crashing down upon themselves. Secondly, it is the home of two new and important facilities: the CD-ROM system, and a computer which enables pupils to inquire about the library's selection of books on any topic. There is also a photocopier available for a mere five pence per copy.

The CD-ROM facility in particular, has proved very popular, especially with boys in the lower and middle school, who flocked to the library in their multitudes when the system was introduced. Since then, interest has diminished somewhat, but the facility has remained in demand, and has certainly been a worthwhile investment.

Another popular improvement has been the system of barcoded books and

tickets, used by those who wish to laugh at the librarians who still cannot work the computer, those who wish to utilise the system purely for its novelty value, and a few who wish to borrow a book.

In response to a school-wide request for more fiction, this section has been expanded, especially in terms of books for the lower school boys, for whom the library is becoming an ever more frequent retreat.

On a more superficial level, the interior decoration of the library has been modernised, with new ceilings, new lighting and colourful posters everywhere. All in all, the library has been made a much more pleasant environment to work/talk in, and undoubtedly impressed the inspectors greatly.

Finally, our thanks must surely go to the excellent Miss Moule, the person who made it all happen (and who sadly will have left us by the time this article is published). She has done a difficult job with enthusiasm and skill, and has left a valuable legacy behind her. However, it has to be said that discipline has slipped very slightly in the library for, despite Miss Moule's best efforts at bringing the pupils to heel, she could never be expected to compete with Mr Lambie's thunderous cry of "Oi!"

Michael Pandian

## JUNIOR SCHOOLS CHALLENGE

Junior Schools Challenge this year had another good - but ultimately disappointing - season under the dynamic leadership of Mr Milton.

The squad comprised: Henry Pertinez (capt.), Mark Green, George Timms, Richard Bradley and Matthew Wheelodon.

After winning the first regional rounds with clear margins we went on to follow in the footsteps of Patrick Finglass and Co and win the Regional Finals with a breathtakingly close victory over Warwick High School for Girls.

Now it was on to the National stage of the competition and after a convincing

win over Loughborough School, and their obscure buzzer system, we had our sights firmly fixed on the Finals. On Sunday June 19th with the knowledge that last year's victors Dulwich College Prep. had been knocked out, we arrived at King's School Worcester for the final tournament.

After beating Belfast Institute and Exeter School we settled down to play Hutchesons, Glasgow. Alas, they were just too quick on the buzzer and, despite a brave rear-guard action, we were again beaten at the last hurdle. For this was the third successive year that the KES Junior

Schools Challenge team had reached the National Final, on each occasion to end up as Runners-Up. Still, this is a considerable feat in itself, and at least we have won the Regional competition for the last three years.

Thanks must go to Mr Milton who still has not brought home his beloved trophy. Maybe next time!

Thanks must not go to Mr and Mrs National Organiser who, even under the closest scrutiny, failed to reveal any of the questions to Mr Milton, who was hosting them.

Matthew Wheelodon

# Dr FORD GOES DOWN UNDER

One of the most exciting events of '93 was the teaching exchange arranged with Brisbane Boys' College; exciting for the two involved, of course, and exciting, too, for those pupils who would experience a taste of Antipodes by being taught by an Australian teacher for a year.

Dr P K Ford of the KES English Department worked for a year in Brisbane, while his Australian counterpart Mr B Manning ably filled his post over here. No doubt many boys remember his straight-forward teaching style and intuitive grasp of the subtleties of the GCSE system.

The exchange, organised by the League for the Exchange of Commonwealth Teachers, allows school staff to gain an understanding of another country in a way that would be impossible for a mere tourist. Dr Ford taught each year group of the school (boys equivalent in age to our Removes up to Divisions), as well as helping with extra-curricular activities such as debating and drama. It wasn't all work though - Dr Ford also managed to travel extensively throughout Queensland, visiting the Barrier Reef and Fraser Island (the largest sand island in the world), as well as visiting Sydney and Melbourne. Dr Ford chatted to Chronicle about his experiences.

*C: What are your impressions of the Australian landscape and climate?*

PKF: If we're talking about Queensland (where I was staying) in particular, which is a very big state in itself, I love the climate. It's semi-tropical and although it does have a winter and a summer, winter there is warmer than our warmest summer days - so basically I thought it was marvellous. I was sitting outdoors mostly and there was almost guaranteed good weather from day to day.

*C: How does life in Australia compare to life in Britain?*

PKF: Well, Australia's a very big place. I obviously didn't experience anywhere except for Queensland for any long period of time, although I visited Victoria, New South Wales and Canberra. As I said, Queensland is semi-tropical and life tended to be lived outdoors, so sport was



seen as important and much time was spent on the beach, swimming and this sort of thing.

*C: What sort of reaction did you get from the boys you taught?*

PKF: The boys were inquisitive. I was surprised that they had very little knowledge of Britain. Their attitude to life in general and work in particular can best be summed up by the word "casual".

*C: Australian culture isn't influenced very much by Britain, then?*

PKF: Historically, yes. Place-names, the parliamentary system, the public school system for instance, are British. One drives on the left-hand side of the road. Apart from that, the culture of Queensland is what I take to be that of the West Coast of America.

*C: I see. Would you recommend Australia as a gap year destination?*

PKF: Yes, I would - as long as the student had a definite idea of what he's going to do with his year away, that he has some work sorted out, that he has some notion of how he's going to spend his leisure time so that he can see as much of Australia and New Zealand, perhaps Papua New Guinea, perhaps other places, as possible. One needs to plan well in advance.

*C: How do teaching styles differ between Britain and Australia?*

PKF: Well, while I was in Australia, I visited most of the big public schools in Brisbane, but my knowledge of teaching

styles in Australia was necessarily limited to the school I was at and the girls' school I spent a week teaching at. My overall impression is that probably the teaching styles were more conservative than here, and rather old fashioned; but there weren't any major differences.

*C: Were your expectations about Australians changed by your visit?*

PKF: Well again, Australia's a very big place and I know from speaking to people that Sydney and Melbourne is a very different experience to Brisbane. Brisbane is a provincial city which has grown very quickly, close to the Pacific Rim, but it still has the feel of a provincial town and some of the ideas I had about Australians were confirmed by experience in Queensland. They were very rugged individualistic, outdoors kind of people.

*C: What the most memorable experience of your visit?*

PKF: Well, if I may give several here ... One was my trip to the Barrier Reef, snorkelling and seeing the beautiful coloured fish of the reef and the coral; another was travelling through Victoria in January 1993, when I went to Echuca on the Murray river and travelled across to Canberra: I saw the very edges of the outback, so that was beautiful. Also visiting Sydney, the Sydney harbour, the harbour bridge and the opera house were unforgettable.

*C: Dr Ford, thank you very much.*

# KES MOCK EURO- ELECTIONS 1994

Subhanker Banerjee, Labour : Winner  
Loz "Lawrence" Dean,

Anti-Federalist : 2nd  
Paul Miller, Liberal Democrat : 3rd  
Gareth Weetman, Conservative : 4th  
Simon Norman, Green : 5th

And so, Shub won a famous victory, the result of hard work, commitment and lots of free badges. But how did it all begin?

Two weeks before the proposed polling day, the election was announced with remarkable speed, five prospective candidates amassed the required support and began their campaigns in earnest: it looked like being a close fight.

## The Campaigns

The campaigns started on the election notice board, Mr Weetman opening the play with his spurious quotation posters (featuring pictures of famous politicians opposite pro-Weetman text). An early poll rated the Conservatives as way out in the lead but the disclaimer "Margin of error - huge" put Subhanker's mind to rest.

It was not long before the very same Subhanker and his associates began to adorn the whole school with his cryptic European Socialist posters. For example, visitors to Big School would have been confronted with the rather odd sight of a poster depicting several thousand baked beans with the sub-title: "In Europe Together". Observant customers of the dining hall would have noticed a similar item, but that one had tomatoes, (not beans). Obviously wishing to appeal to the rest of us as well as the surrealists, Shub had even more posters put up, with the simple message: "Vote Labour."

It was not long before the other candidates responded. Loz Dean launched the now well-known "Not on your nelly" series of posters; Gaz Weetman redoubled

his efforts with his spurious quotations; Paul Miller displayed the Liberals' dove emblem in any place he could think of; and Simon Norman stuck little green dots everywhere. However, when "Santa Claus Shub" started his free gifts campaigning the others must have known that all was lost. Gullible Shells, won over in their dozens by badges, stickers and leaflets, proudly displayed whom they supported on their lapels, much to the dismay of the other candidates. It certainly appeared that the Banerjee election machine was running smoothly.

presence of Mr Mason to calm things down, and, finally, the first candidate was introduced.

Loz Dean, assisted by Neal Jones, harangued us on his disillusionment with politics, impressing upon us that he represented neither right nor left, but common sense. He took great care to emphasise his support of free trade, but the most enthusiastic cheering accompanied his shameful personal abuse of Gareth Weetman.

The next candidate, Gareth himself,



*Shub doing what has always come naturally*

## The Hustings

With the election delayed due to the sad death of John Smith MP, the hustings traditionally the highlight of the election campaign, took place on the subsequent Monday, with the polling the following day.

The mood of the crowd on the South Terrace could, at best, be described as buoyant; shouts, jeers and chants resonated throughout the grounds, only serving to attract more boys to the already sizeable gathering. At length, a large "Vote Green" banner was unveiled, only to be swiftly destroyed by a hail of tennis balls from the ever more impatient crowd.

Two minutes later, Neal Jones appeared, and was cheered to the rafters, before the crowd realised that he was not a candidate. It took the commanding

simply could not make himself heard due to the noise making and misuse of throwing of the crowd, not to mention the sporadic cheering of a small but doubtless highly paid group of supporters. The meeting was just beginning to get out of hand when Mr Mason intervened with a request to refrain from throwing vegetable matter.

Subhanker began by asking rhetorically whether xenophobia was desirable in Europe; the crowd screamed, as one, "YES!" Once Gareth had appeared, with signs reading "He's lying" and "Loony Left" the meeting once again descended into uproar. Soldiering on through bursts of "Off! Off!" and bravely dodging numerous barrages of fruit, Shub finally gave way to the next speaker.

Simon Norman appeared wearing a



T-shirt which claimed that he was David Icke, and proudly displaying a hastily repaired "Vote Green" banner. He then proceeded to deliver an undoubtedly cogent but sadly inaudible speech; cries of "Normski!" and "We love you Simon" eventually drove him off the platform, together with a certain amount of paper throwing.

The final candidate was Paul Miller. In an attempt to quell the crowd abuse, he proclaimed "I love my country" but this outburst only succeeded in turning

abuse into laughter. Gaz Weetman procured yet another sign, this time reading "sponsored by hair gel". Paul, despairing of being able to convince anyone of anything by this time, defiantly made obscene signs at the crowd and disappeared.

Mr Mason's final comments were interrupted by the reappearance of Gareth.

### The Voting

Apart from occasional subterfuge, the voting went smoothly throughout the day,

and rigging was kept to a minimum. (I personally know of no-one who cast more than three votes.)

Finally, it became clear that Labour had triumphed: a well-deserved victory for Subhanker. The Liberals without the charismatic leadership of Mark Pursey, were not even close this time, and it was, in fact, Loz who nearly stole the show.

Michael Pandazis

## Leadership Weekends

It was the end of a Friday afternoon, when eight boys from the Divs boarded the older of the school minibuses (such a fine minibus it was too). We were all set to go when we were told we would have to share the journey with the party from KEHS. It was a tight squeeze, but we didn't seem to mind.

We arrived at our home and station for the weekend, Bredwardine Lodge, located near Hereford somewhere along the River Wye. There we were met by another group, this time from KE Camp Hill School for Girls. After all the pleasantries of introduction were over, we were split randomly into teams for the exercises ahead. We cannot reveal

anything more about the exercises themselves as this would defeat the purpose of the weekend for future participants at Bredwardine.

The Lodge itself was not what you would call luxury accommodation, but it served its purpose. The food was surprisingly good and there was always plenty to feed the greediest of people (Rob!). Socialising with the others at the pub was, to say the least, 'interesting' with characters such as Ed Grice, J Griff and Sally-Jo (of Camp Hill fame) always willing to add to the conversation.

Speaking for the majority of participants of all three weekends, the Leadership Weekend is a thoroughly

worthwhile and enjoyable event. People also learned something about themselves and getting on with other people. If we had the chance to, we would most definitely go again.

Many thanks must go to everyone involved in the smooth running and organisation of the Weekends, especially to Mr Roll, without whom none of them would have been possible. Thanks also to the other teachers from KES and the other foundation schools who gave up their free time to help. If the opportunity arises for you to go on a Leadership Weekend, don't pass it up!

Somnath Sarker & Robert Broomhead

## School Inspection, 9th -13th May

Even those not aware of the impending assessment of our school must have noticed something odd in the days, and even weeks, leading up to it. New signs and notices kept appearing everywhere, most notably a large and garishly decorated item bearing the legend "reception". The proportion of school Bibles with "Satan" written on the inside front cover seemed to diminish and Mr Wright apparently conceived a sudden desire to "tighten up discipline". In fact, all the telltale signs were there, from the new notice outside the library, woefully informing us that there is to be no talking, to the new first-aid sign on the science common room door. The boys from HMI were in town, and the school was making preparations.

One can hardly blame the teachers for being anxious. The last inspection had been in 1976, and even that was not comprehensive, only covering some departments. Moreover, the school had undeniably come to rely on its excellent academic and (to a lesser extent) sporting records to build its reputation. Should Mr Akram Khan et al choose to criticize any other aspects of school life, the effects might be damaging, and this fact surely explains the minor changes made. All that the Chief could do now was to sit back and pray that the inspectors would be impressed.

The teachers, on the other hand, had a much harder job. They had to persuade us to behave in their lessons (my own form even received the passionate plea:

"At least try to look like you're working"). and we had to enjoy the work as well. This was quite a tall order, because everybody has at least one subject which he thoroughly dislikes; however, most of us managed to present a favourable impression, despite the odd slip of the tongue ("Oh, no, Mr Inspector, today's the first time we've had a maths lesson as interesting as this.")

The first hints of a result have been good: heads of department have been warmly congratulated, the Chief bears a perceptibly relieved expression on his countenance, and teachers have been bestowing heartfelt thanks on all who care to listen. The general message is "well done", but we can only now await the full judgement .... Michael Pandazis

# Back in the USCR

This year has seen the unveiling of the brand new Upper School Common Room, to widespread (although sometimes grudging) approval among the top two years of the school. What was a somewhat mysterious area of the school, connected in some way with the Geography Department, has become a shiny new open-plan room said by some to resemble the inside of the submarine in "Sea Quest". The protracted building work has paid off handsomely, providing a very popular eating and recreation facility.

At first glance, the USCR (as it isn't known) resembles nothing more than an airport waiting lounge. Orange couches line every wall, and the scattered newspapers and malfunctioning television high in one corner serve only to enhance this impression. However, on closer examination, the true character of the room is revealed.

The key feature of the USCR is undoubtedly the pool table. Almost constantly throughout the school day (except in lesson time, *obviously*) a crowd of spectators watches in awe as two young gentlemen match their prowess in the potting of garishly coloured balls. Indeed, at times the excitement proves too much and the onlookers feel moved to interject with imprecations, advice or simple abuse. Although this is not a taste shared by all, it is widely tolerated due to the fantastic revenue generated by the 20ps paid. The

money goes into the coffers of the USCR committee. By common consent, the first item purchased will be a new colour TV and efforts are currently under way to secure one at a reduced price. Perhaps a Chronicle reader has the appropriate contacts?

More intellectual pursuits have been catered for by the provision of a raised study area, which is often useful for neglected pieces of prep. This is the site of one of the quirky little features that so endear the Common Room to its regular users. The grey writing surface which bounds the area is equipped with twin electric sockets every few feet. Quite what the designers expected us to plug into them is unclear, but it is nice to have the option. For those who wish to expand their intellectual horizons, some of the cut-price papers are purchased daily (although by the time of publication, the price of some broadsheets will probably have become negative).

The room is supplied with acres of notice-boards, which are kept full of information on careers and university applications by our hard-working Careers Adviser, Mrs Billingham. The Common Room staff also post directions on using the facilities. The resident USCR wits often alter these, for example:

TYPES  
NO C.C.F. BOOTS ALLOWED  
IN THE COMMON ROOM

patients. We held a non-uniform day just before Christmas and raised £450 for the Salvation Army's Christmas Appeal for the Homeless in Birmingham.

In the next term we were able to give £500 each to the NSPCC, the Spastics Society and Christian Aid in Angola.

To support a special Barnardos Appeal, run by Niels de Vos O.E., Mr Davies, Head of History, agreed to be incarcerated, with other teachers from the Midlands in the Dungeon at Warwick Castle. We have already paid £200 for his ordeal and will raise more through the non-uniform day held at the end of term. The remainder of the collection will go to the Secondary

Refreshment of a more culinary nature is supplied amply by a number of outlets - no less than two vending machines and a counter run by Mrs Collins and her team which communicates with the Tuckshop counter. In keeping with the prestige and status attached to membership of the Senior school, a somewhat superior stamp of food is on sale in the USCR - such delicacies as can price Pot Noodles and a wholesome range of snacks and sandwiches are exclusively available. The most popular items are a range of handmade flapjacks, reputed by some to have dangerously addictive properties. Surprisingly, the counter also has a sideline in greetings cards, which apparently is much appreciated by members of staff in the event of forgotten anniversaries!

After a year of use, it seems that the USCR is destined to become as much a part of school life as the now-defunct Cartland Club once was. The variety of amenities can only increase, and access to the USCR is sure to become a privilege of the Senior school awaited eagerly by the younger pupils. It is to be hoped that present and future members treat it with the respect it deserves and repay the hard work of all those who have contributed to making it a reality.

Ben Healey

## COT FUND 1993-4

Once again Cot Fund has had a busy and successful year. We have raised over £4000, in the usual variety of ways: sponsored events, sales, activities and donations.

We have supported some local, some national and some international charities, as is our custom. In the Christmas Term we sent £500 each to the Royal National Institute for the Blind for a "talking book" and the Macmillan Nurses for cancer

Heads' Association Appeal to build primary schools in Namibia. We also sent a small donation to the Birmingham Association of Youth Clubs.

We were very pleased to welcome speakers in Big School from the Red Cross, the Spastics Society, R.N.I.B., Christian Aid and Barnardos and a talk was given about schools in Namibia by Mrs Southworth.

Thanks must go to the Secretary, Matthew Price, the Committee, members of the Common Room and boys for their continued encouragement and support.

CMS

# LONDON INTERNATIONAL YOUTH SCIENCE FORUM

The London International Youth Science Forum (LIYSF) is an annual event which this year, the 36th occasion it has been held, involved around 300 hundred participants, from over fifty countries, who descended upon central London for a fortnight during the summer. The programme included scientific lectures, visits to industrial and research establishments, as well as several social events.

The lectures were, on the whole, very interesting, and some were the best that we had ever seen. Notable examples of spectacular demonstrations included gunpowder explosions, fish which naturally fluoresced when ultraviolet light was shone onto them and the internal sounds of the human body.

On the trips, we visited a wide variety of companies and scientific sites at many locations within Britain, such as the Esso Refinery near Southampton, the Royal Marsden Hospital in Surrey and the Unilever Research Laboratory on Merseyside. These visits gave a much better idea of how the companies or research centres work, and what they do. Despite having to get up and travel to the centres at about 6am in some cases, we found that the visits were very successful and enjoyable.

Social events included two discos at which the most amusing aspects of the fortnight took place, cabaret shows involving different cultural dances and songs, and several popular trips to West End theatres and cinemas.

All the people at the Forum were very friendly, and both of us made lots of friends from countries ranging from Tunisia to Norway, Ireland to New Zealand. In fact, by the end of the two weeks, we were all left with the feeling of not only being representatives of our respective countries, but of us being members of a global scientific and social community.

The LIYSF was one of the best things that either of us have ever done. So, if you want to increase the breadth and depth of your scientific knowledge, whilst having

a fun time meeting friends from over fifty countries, we would strongly recommend the Forum - it is a great experience!

Paul Holmes and Paul Meredith



*LIYSF - merely an excuse for donning designer t-shirts*

The

# IDLER

The Newspaper of King Edward's VI High School for Girls,  
King Edward's School and King Edward's VI Handsworth School.

The "rag" and "contact mag", described in the Chronicle's nasty attack last year, has certainly lived up to its name of "Idler." Maybe it's me, but I felt that no amount of effort on Mr Davies' part - although mostly in the form of arguments with selected people - could stir this tired bunch of Divisions, whose main claim to fame was they once wrote for the Bulletin Board. Still, we tried, and our attempts bore fruit in such superior masterpieces as Hadley Coull's shocking exposé of KES' lavatories. Even a burst of activity towards the end of the Christmas term could not produce an issue. As a result, mumbled whispers suggested that the Idler was about to close down, despite our valiant editor's insistence that it was worth keeping.

Having realised that wild dreams about a KE foundation-wide newspaper were - well - wild, Mr Davies adopted a new approach. Emerging on a few Friday afternoons disguised as a professional mass-murderer, he announced that the Idler team were to direct their efforts into producing low-cost, high-circulation four-page productions. Some time later the first issue appeared. Described as "issue one", it was optimistically labelled as the "Early Spring Edition", thus implying that there were to be two of them that

season. The main story concerned the imminent arrival of the Inspectors. The small minority who understood Ben Henley's erudite play-on-words (as he compared "imminent" to "immanent") would probably have found this issue hilarious. Perhaps this is why our scoop was rather overshadowed by a rival publication, the super-organised "Junior Idler", which came out at the same time. However, the editorial team celebrated this great achievement with a chocolate cake party, to which I was not invited due to a prior arrangement with limestone in Yorkshire.

Plans were afoot to adopt an eight-page format. This issue should have hit the streets during the "1-week", but owing to disquiet amongst the leaders of the school, not to mention several death threats directed at Mr Davies from the Geography Division, it was postponed. This was a great pity, since the advertising campaign for it had been very good - thanks to Mark Weaver for his help here.

At this point, Mr Davies left us so that he could take on full-time shooting for the CCF. The future was uncertain. A whole number of teachers were asked if they wanted to risk their careers with a stint on a school newspaper. At last, the

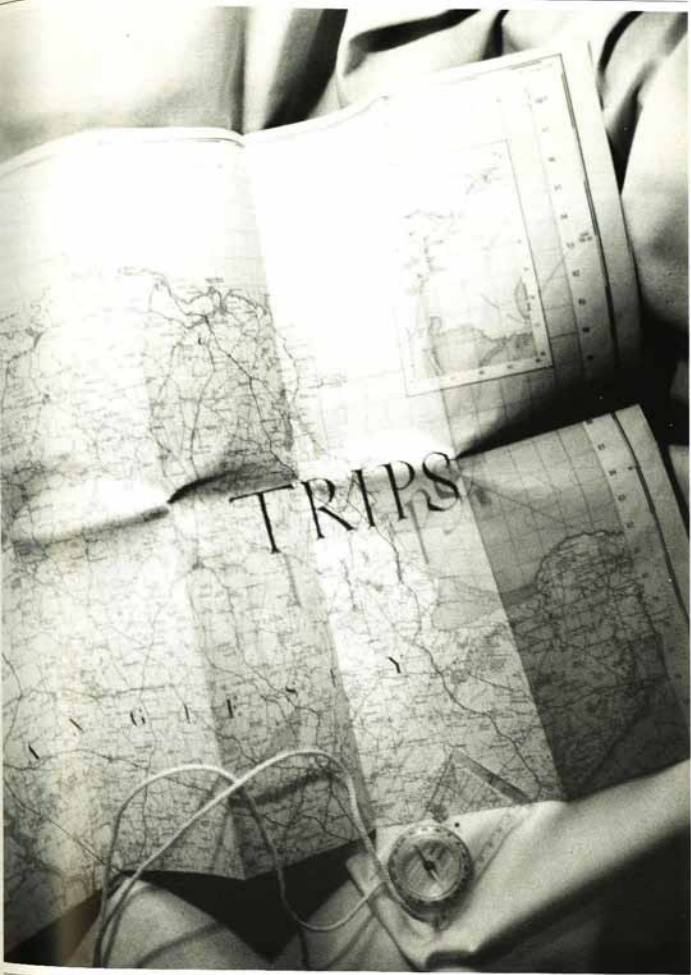
gallant Miss Bond stepped in. It looks as if her policy of turning the Idler back into a serious paper, and not a cross between "Private Eye and Viz", is going to work.

However, I digress. Early on in the summer term, the school received the belated "Sinking of the Titanic" issue - otherwise known as number two. A new competition was launched - the Fantasy Idler League. Congratulations must go to the entire sports page department for reaching such heights - or plumbing such depths - of inactivity that they all scored maximum points. We planned a third issue, but there wasn't one. This has nothing whatsoever to do with my idea of deleting the entire newspaper from disk so that it might persuade the temperamental printer to work.

Nevertheless, we are likely to go full steam ahead next year with the production of quality material. Many thanks to Mr Davies for popping in to see us occasionally, to Miss Bond for stopping a sinking ship from sinking any further, and - finally - to the Idler team, for being generally lazy, lethargic and long-haired. The Idler's success is a tribute to you all.

Simon Norman





# Divisions

## Geography Field Trip to North Yorkshire 1994

On a Thursday morning in March, minibus bursting at the seams, eleven geographers, Mr Everest and Mr Cumberland set off from school for five days of fun and excitement. Several hours, and many hints to stop at a service station later, we arrived at Ripon to carry out the first piece of work for the trip. Enthusiasm was slightly dampened by the torrential rain that greeted us, but eventually questionnaires were filled in, surveys completed, and we were bound for the hotel. Once rooms were allocated and dinner served, the discussion of the next day's work got underway, and the realisation that we were here to work rather than play sank in.

Soon the day arrived when we were called upon to dig soil-pits, so spades and wellington boots were loaded onto the bus. It felt more like a CCF camp than a field trip as we marched across moorland till a place thought suitable for the task was found. Normally rational boys soon lost all sense of maturity as accidental splashing of mud turned deliberate, and grouse hunting took place amongst the heather. Then, final challenge of the day - to make it back to the minibus - but only by walking through the stream that was waist deep in places. However, breath taking scenery on our return to the hotel soon dispelled any feelings of discomfort caused by wet clothing.

Our final day started early, not helped by being late to bed the night before, and Middlesbrough lay ahead of us. The minibus, even more full than on the outward journey because of soil and rock samples, pulled away from the hotel and took us on a tour through the city with

occasional stops for a survey or trip to MacDonalds. By 4 o'clock we were on the motorway home, and exhaustion lead to most people sleeping in the smallest of spaces.

Thanks go to Dr Higgitt, Messrs Cumberland, Everest, Holiday and Chamberlain for their efforts to keep us busy for the full five days.

Nicholas Jones



*Richard Powell wearing a novelty hat*

# Fourth Year Geography Field Trip

At 8.30 on the 24th June an excited group of Geographers left Room 57 for the annual bonanza which has come to be known as the Fourth Year Geography Field Trip. The projects were to be conducted in Llandudno and its peripheral settlements, notably Conwy, Llanrwst and the bustling, thriving villages of Dolgarrog and Trefriw. The five hours field work conducted on the first day seemed to take far longer. However, the thought of normal lessons was just enough to sustain us without having to resort to visiting the local tea-shops despite Mr Cumberland's glowing recommendations.

On our arrival at the Lledr Valley Youth Hostel we realised that it had really been pointless of Mr Chamberlain to deal out those countless warnings not to drink on the trip. The nearest hint of civilisation was miles away and it probably wasn't big enough to have its own pub. Further disappointment came when the lack of a games room or TV became clear. The sad blow of missing Ireland playing Mexico in the World Cup and most of the Glastonbury festival was more than made up for by the sensational

quality of the food, accommodation and amenities in the hostel.

After an evening spent hard at work we were able to check out the local field complete with football goalposts and a whole group of exciting and entertaining sheep with all of their trappings. The cooler people were also able to have a quick paddle in the local river, their spirits remaining high despite the low temperatures and armies of vicious Welsh gnats.

The second day was spent in Llandudno by most of the groups. It certainly seemed to appeal more to the masses of pensioners than it did to us. Indeed some of them were sane and coherent enough to be able to answer our questionnaires. However it was beyond them to direct us to the library; the whole process took over half an hour and consisted of us wandering around in circles being given various gems of conflicting advice from all and sundry.

The evening was capped off by a mass swim in the river which looked really exciting. I only wish that I could have joined in on the fun. The night was passed, like the first, quietly with maturity and

exemplary behaviour being shown by all concerned. Any hint of bad behaviour would have been met, I am sure, with hostility from everyone if it had reared its ugly head.

The Saturday was spent visiting those throbbing nightspots Dolgarrog and Trefriw. Just as the prospect of seeing anyone at all was dimming we met a whole clutch of people who smugly announced that they had no time to answer any questions. The journey home wasn't particularly lively as everyone decided to go to sleep; you would have thought that this would have been unnecessary after all the rest in the hostel, but life is full of surprises.

We arrived, tired but exhilarated at KES, having accomplished loads of work and looking forward earnestly to the process of writing it up. Thanks must go to Mr Chamberlain for his taxi-driver role, complete with great in-car music, and to Messrs Cumberland and McMullan without whom the trip would have been much less smooth. With thanks also to the staff who led trips to Capel Curig and Llangollen.

Adam Johnson

## Divisions Geography Field Trip to Lake District and North Yorkshire

After a reasonable motorway journey from Birmingham, we arrived at Malham Tarn in North Yorkshire, and walked around looking at the various carboniferous limestone features. They included an interesting limestone pavement and, below this, Malham Cove, once described as "an imposing limestone cliff set in spaghetti-western country". We met another school group on the way, who were complete with marching yellow capules and waterproof trousers and were intent on following us every inch of the way. Then we were hustled to Gordale Scar in a vain attempt to produce fifteen annotated field sketches and an accurate comparison on scree diameter at the top and base of the slope.

The second day was taken up with a tour of the Lake District's interesting rocky and hilly places. In the morning we ended up high on the Kirkstone Pass, to set off for a lonely valley in order that we might perform a biogeographical transect of the same. Highlights included a tribal dance with a sheep's skull on a pole (cheered on by Mr Chamberlain, it seemed to me) and the digging of three soil pits, which managed to defy both the laws of geography and gravity with equal contempt. After a packed-lunch which could beat all Welsh youth hostel lunches hands down, we resumed the tour - walking a mile along Helvellyn to look at some volcanics.

On the final morning we descended upon the quiet little town of Settle in order to gain material which could be useful for prize essays. One group were so meticulous in their research that they could describe a particular house as "Victorian, but possibly Jacobean in origin", and write pages about the building scheme of the drab housing estate behind it.

So we departed for Birmingham to breathe its foul air once more. We are grateful to the staff of Kendal Youth Hostel, especially the small balding man who was so blissfully ignorant of the origin of a 2 am fire-alarm, at breakfast later that morning. Thanks must also go to the masters in charge, namely Messrs Holliday and Chamberlain.

Simon Norman

## Fell Walking and Caving Trip

Walking up one of the tallest peaks in the Peak District in blizzard conditions, or going underground and staying up to your knees in ice cold water for over an hour may not be your idea of fun, but it was for the twenty-odd Rems and UMs and the four teachers who went on the fell walking and caving trip in March.

Setting off at 2.45pm on Friday afternoon in two minibuses, we experienced severe delays on the motorway because of tailbacks caused by a bad accident. We finally arrived at the Youth Hostel and had a late dinner, then settled into our dormitories.

Next morning, the Rems set out to go caving while the UMs went on the Waterfalls Walk. We were to swap round when we had finished our chosen activity, but this meant that the UMs had to wear the soaking wet caving suits after the Rems had finished with them - URGGH!!

The Waterfalls Walk was four and a

half miles of natural scenic beauty, starting at the river near the centre of Ingleton and following a path by the River Twiss, past falls and gorges, to the dramatic Thornton Force.



The highlight of the walk, however, had to be the warning signs which read "Go past this point and will die!" - very subtle.

The caving was next; cold, wet but fun! The suits were wet after the Rems but after about five minutes in the cave we didn't care because we had all gone numb from the cold!

We went back to the Hostel, had another 'nice' dinner, and then packed.

We spent the next morning 'conquering' Ingleborough Peak, where we struggled against rain, sleet and snow!

We got changed at the minibuses, and then set off for KES arriving back at about 6 pm.

Thanks go to everyone who helped at the Youth Hostel, where the food was excellent, different, and of course to Mr Boardman, Mr Lambie, Mr Russell and Mr Workman.

Simon Moriarty



# 1994 Young Europeans' Conference held at St Mark's College, Lyon

## Day 1 - Wednesday 23rd March

Instead of the usual Greek and double History, on this day began my voyage to France. Waking up at a ridiculously early hour I travelled down to Heathrow in the flight bus for midday.

A comfortable flight took us to Lyon, where I met my host François de Montille. I was made very welcome at the family's house, and the French dinner was very good indeed.

**Day 2** After a lightning breakfast, we embarked upon the town metro system to get to the College. There were representatives there from all twelve EEC countries, as well as from Poland and Lithuania.

The first thing that happened was a number of curious games, in order to 'get to know one another'. After this, we all had to walk to the town hall of the 5th District, meeting the Mayor, being given various Lyonnaise items and then having lunch.

When we returned to school, we ate lunch (again!). Then came the first presentations: those of Belgium, Luxembourg, Denmark and Poland which were of varying quality, and the first debate, on the subject of the environment. Dinner was as good as usual, and François

and I then played a delightful boardgame called 'Avalon'.

**Day 3** I woke up with a mild headache this morning, upon which we heard the interesting presentations of Greece, Lithuania, Eire and Portugal. Following on from this came debates on AIDS and Crime and Punishment. The room was filled so thick with liberal sentiment that one could cut it with a knife.

An MEP, Mr Chabert, arrived at about 4.00 pm to answer any questions that we wanted to ask him. After that came the flag-bearing presentation and a reception.

**Day 4** A veritable day of visits, and rather an exhausting one. During its course, we saw the new l'Opéra, a weaving museum, the Basilica at Fourvière, and a large shopping centre, in which we were interviewed on French local television - I was filmed talking about English marmalade.

The Basilica is beauty incarnate. The written word cannot begin to encapsulate its greatness, far greater than most English Cathedrals, if not all. No doubt this is because the French, God bless them - had the sense to keep their beautiful churches at a time when the English and Germans seemed intent on destroying theirs in that period of ravaging that has the insolence

to call itself 'The Reformation'.

**Palm Sunday** This was a free day spent with families, in which we travelled to a delightful set of caverns and travelled around in them. Enjoyable, but tiring!

**Day 6** Yet another day 'out and about'! Our first visit was to a traditional French bakery, from which much bread was given to us for our picnic which happened subsequently. A long coach journey (in which a rather loud tape of strange, aesthetically displeasing noise - sometimes known as 'Gun and Roses' (!!!) was played) took us to a Beaujolais wine museum outside Lyon.

Before we returned to school, there was a visit to another of the several town halls of the city, where we again met the mayor and had lots of food to eat, as well as being given badges, books and all sorts of unlikely things.

**Day 7** The presentations continued at the unearthly hour of 8.00am, with Holland, Italy and Spain. The rest of the morning consisted of a very entertaining display of the culture of the different regions of France.

After lunch came the presentation of France by the IV<sup>th</sup> year pupils. The French - God bless them - are very keen on ceremony, and thus there was the planting of a tree for Europe which I suppose was a noble, but ultimately silly gesture. Now came the undoubted highlight of the week - the British presentation! This encompassed history, current affairs, the cities of London and Birmingham, geography and numerous other things to inform and entertain the others, in which I think it succeeded.

The German presentation followed, and after that came a 'disco' in which several of us, declining the so-called music, sat outside debating again.

## Day 8

As most people had now left, there was little for us to do except attend lessons!

The journey home was peaceful, leaving me to reflect on all the things that I had learnt and done over the past week.

Patrick Finglass



Opening Ceremony



# SKIING TRIP TO ST ANTON

organised for us, these being trips to the bowling alley and swimming bath, the best being the bowling evening where a competition took place between four teams, with Mr Stone's team winning. A lot of work had been put into the evening activities by the ski reps and masters, and all the boys genuinely appreciated this.

On our last night a school from Bristol had arrived and the hotel

By 3pm everyone was waiting at the parade ground eagerly anticipating the arrival of our 'luxury' coach to take us on our skiing holiday to Flirsch. Unfortunately the coach wind screen had been smashed the previous night, so a replacement coach appeared which wasn't quite as luxurious as the one we had been expecting! However our farewells were said and off we set. We took the Dover/Calais ferry and

by midnight we were on our way through France and settled down to watch 'Wayne's World', by the end of which most of us were nodding off - nothing to do with the film though! 20 minutes of sleep was managed by most of us during the journey and 29 hours later (4 of which were spent in a traffic jam 20km from Flirsch) we finally arrived at our hotel only to be greeted by about 50 Scottish children mournfully chanting because they had just been beaten by England in the Five Nations Cup.

Flirsch itself is small and relatively uninteresting but the scenery here and at St Anton surpassed all our imaginations.

Our first day of skiing began by being assessed, after which we were put into the appropriate groups. i.e. beginners, 2 intermediates (stem and parallel turns) and finally the top group for the masochists who don't know the meaning of the word slow. Mr Worthington (Mr W) had a shaky start and to his disbelief was placed in an intermediate group, but a small word in the ear of the instructor soon sorted that out! Mr Tomlinson as ever skied with grace and style. That first morning saw most people trying to find their feet, whilst the beginners were trying to stay on their feet. By the afternoon we were all feeling much more confident, particularly the beginners who progressed rapidly.

The top group spent a lot of time off-piste where the snow often came well above knee level. The teachers who were

so elegant on-piste were now in unknown territory. Mr W often came back looking like a snowman, claiming it was the latest in ski fashion!

By the end of the week everyone's skill had greatly improved, and the intermediate groups were also enjoying skiing off-piste and on the hair-raising Mogul fields.

The standard of ski instructors was excellent, and it was clear that some of the more advanced skiers could learn a thing or two from them (even though they may not have admitted it). The rate at which the beginners improved gave further evidence of the outstanding teaching that the whole party received.

It was clear from the first day that some beginners were taking to the slopes with the idea of a fashion show in mind rather than skiing. Notably Iain Sawers (plus bertex hat) and James Marchant who opted for a more feminine style to his clothing and was soon christened a "cracking bird" by the rest of the Divisions.

The teachers all attempted to show the rest of the party how skiing should really be done, particularly Mr Campbell. Using all his skiing knowledge gained with the army, he decided to show an intermediate group how a red mogul field should be skied. His method was not to traverse it as the rest of the group did, but was simply to take it straight on. He lasted three seconds.

Away from the slopes excursions were

arranged a disco. Before this took place we had a prize giving where boys were all given certificates, and medals were presented to the winners of each group in the slalom race that we had held earlier in the day. The event's festivities then got underway, including a certain "je ne sais quoi" between Richard Powell and a girl from the Bristol school. People soon retired to bed knowing they had only a few hours skiing left.

It had been an excellent week's skiing, enjoyed by all, and many boys were reluctant to return.

The return journey home began by stocking up with food for the long trek ahead. This time most people slept for a lot longer than twenty minutes through sheer exhaustion. A brief stop was made in Germany for a hot drink but we were soon underway again. The following morning we caught an earlier ferry than planned on which most people heavily tucked into a good old English breakfast. At 5pm we arrived back at KE exhausted only to find that we couldn't open the luggage compartment because when we changed drivers they forgot to hand over the keys. In the end we had to break into the boot and eventually were able to set off home after enjoying a brilliant skiing trip.

Thanks must go to Messrs Worthington, Tomlinson, Stone and Campbell for organising a thoroughly enjoyable skiing trip.

Tom Marchant  
Andrew Martin

# ST MARK'S DALLAS EXCHANGE 1994



*Dallas Skyline*



This year the school continued its exchange programme with St Mark's School, Dallas. And so at some ridiculously early time of 4am the group met at the Foundation Office for the minibus journey to Garwick. The dazed semi-conscious look which accompanied most of us, and the pouring rain and freezing conditions prompted Mr Andronov, our group leader, to make the salient comment, "It can't get much worse!". We all hoped he was right.

Following our eight hour flight we arrived in Dallas and having endured the lengthy wait for immigration checks (US citizens excepted), we were greeted by hot sunshine and several warm, friendly hosts.

Having been driven to my exchange partner's home two points immediately struck me about Dallas. Both cars and homes came in two sizes, large and extra large, and all were luxurious by British standards. Many houses had their own swimming pools, basketball or tennis courts, as well as huge gardens. Computer addiction was also a major factor in Dallas. It was not a matter of whether you had a Sega or Nintendo system, but how many of each type you had, not forgetting the two PC's.

After three thoroughly enjoyable days of settling in with our hosts, we had to attend school for two days each week for some reason unknown to me, although Mr Andronov did comment that it was, "Good for us!". St Mark's is an independent day school for boys, and academically is one of the best schools in Texas, despite its small size. Its methods of teaching were, however, somewhat different from those at KES, with the same lessons at the same time every day, school starting at 8am (the

worst point), and numerous free periods (the best point). As for lessons themselves, very little work actually seemed to be done, the teacher leading a conversation on the latest baseball results in a chemistry lesson being just one example. Instead pupils tended to lock themselves away in the evenings at home for up to five hours whilst they did their work.

Prior to homework were the after school sporting activities. It is something of a fallacy to say all Americans love playing sport, some do and some don't in a similar way to the British. However, for those who do take part, serious dedication is required, with practices for several hours five or six times a week. The level of fitness at St Mark's would put many athletes at KES, even some of the best, to shame.

In between our school days we went on several trips and visits, the more interesting being Channel Eight TV and the JFK Sixth Floor exhibition, situated where Lee Harvey Oswald was alleged to have shot the President. However, the excursions organised by the host families were probably the most enjoyable. These included a visit to Six Flags Amusement Park, with one of the tallest rollercoasters in the world, (it certainly seems rather



*The Texas School Book Depository - Lee Harvey Oswald's vantage point*

high just before you plummet down to the ground); and a day on a small ranch where most of us spent our time riding the four wheel carts, although horseriding American style was also an option.

One of the best experiences for me personally was when I went to a game of ice hockey involving Dallas. The game wasn't particularly crucial as Dallas had

already qualified for the play off competition, yet the atmosphere was electric and louder than anything I have ever heard in Britain. When Dallas scored or there was a fight (common in ice hockey) the crowd went absolutely wild and I ended up celebrating with people I had never met before, being a Dallas supporter during my stay. The final result I am pleased to say was a 4:3 win for Dallas.

Finally after two weeks of great enjoyment and pleasure, not forgetting the almost constant heat and sun (except for the near tornado alert), we returned to a dull, freezing Birmingham, with jet lag beginning to set in.

Huge thanks must be given to our American hosts for putting up with us for more than two weeks; Mrs Lawrence for her help in Dallas; Mr Benson for his pre-exchange arrangements and for driving us to and from Gatwick; and Mr Anderson who despite his seemingly terrible lack of organisation, and conspiracy with Alaskan Houston to get us lost in a town called Plano, took us successfully on a brilliant exchange. I would certainly advise others to go on the trip as it is an excellent once-in-a-lifetime experience, not to be missed.

Paul Holmes



*View of JFK's route - she shot were fired at the motorcade to the bottom left of the picture*



# KES TRIP TO GREECE



*The modern day Argonauts*

Those unfortunate enough not to have been a part of this trip may not have realised that there is another, usually well hidden side to those classicists whom one sees regularly in the G-corridor.

Yes indeed! Give these boys a trip to a foreign country with more than its fair share of archaeological excavations and the occasional visit to a fast food establishment and they will discover their true identity in a feast of inaccurate translations and retsina-induced ribaldry.

Accompanying the rabble of classicists were Messrs. Worthington, Evans and Stone (the latter having been described mysteriously as "invaluable in Athens").

In Athens, where we spent the first three days, we visited the Kerameikos (potter's quarter), the agora, which contained the Hephaestaeion, a particularly fine temple, and of course the Acropolis. The Parthenon and Erechtheion were quite stunning - almost as interesting as the Moschophoros, a statue in the Acropolis museum which is also featured in the celebrated textbook "Athenaze", and which consequently acquired the nickname "Dikaepolis".

Further time in the capital was spent exploring the streets of modern Athens, the Olympic stadium of 1896 and the Parliament buildings which were guarded by "Evzones", Greek soldiers in peculiar attire. A sound and light show on the Pnyx hill proved too much for the dogs, who objected vociferously to the

soundtrack.

The next stop on the tour was Delphi, home of the famous oracle and perhaps the most inspiring site in the Ancient world. As well as the outstanding monuments - the temple of Apollo, theatre, stadium and treasures - the timeless atmosphere encapsulated by the strewn marble blocks and ubiquitous yellow flora was in itself imposing.

We then travelled on to Olympia, "birthplace of the Olympic games"; the large complex of buildings, extended and plundered over the centuries was originally a religious sanctuary, rather than a sporting venue. Several impressive buildings remain, including the workshop of the sculptor Pheidias, where the gold and ivory statue of Zeus, one of the wonders of the Ancient world, was created.

The original Olympic stadium was the final stop on our Olympic tour. There were no tiers of seats as there had been at Delphi; spectators were accommodated on temporary rows of wooden seats erected for the Olympiads, the first one of which was held in 776 B.C. The stone starting blocks remain and the customary trip race was held. There was also an excellent museum at the site.

The next stop on our itinerary was the seaside town of Tolon. Our hotel was located on the beach (literally) and we were able to rent pedaloes. The fourth years were insistent on declaring war on the fifth year pedalo and Ian Brown

(resident naval expert) took delight in plotting "tactics" as the sun set over the bay.

After breakfast the next day, we were driven to Tiryns. Homer described this ancient fortress as "Wall-girt". Today, there is little for the walls to gird, although fine views over the plain of Argos are afforded from the top.

Arriving next at Mycenae, we passed through the Lion Gate, entrance to the citadel, which is the oldest monolithic structure in Europe. We then explored the Acropolis, including the grave circle in which the "Mask of Agamemnon" was found, and a secret cistern.

By the time we had driven to the beehive tomb known as the Tomb of Agamemnon or the Treasury of Atreus, we had begun to realise that this preoccupation with the Atreids was rather more an encouragement for tourists than an historical hypothesis. We, however, found the whole site Elektrafying (Luke's "joke").

Thence to Epidaurus, where the splendid theatre is preserved in almost pristine condition because it was buried in a landslide and only recently discovered: the normal problem of looting has not affected it. As is traditional, the school song was sung in the orchestra of the theatre; the accompanying rendition of "Bohemian Rhapsody" was less traditional and was hastily ended by one of the ubiquitous whistle-bearing wardens.

After a long coach journey from Epidaurus, the top at Nauplion ("A popular and stylish seaside resort") was very welcome. Some members of the party climbed up the 999 steps to the fort of Palamedes, which commanded an excellent view over the sea and the town; others wandered through the streets of the town, which all contained astoundingly similar giftshops full of astoundingly similar gifts. Eventually we found our coach next to a Russian container ship and returned to Tolon.

We travelled to Athens through the following night and reached school at an obscenely early hour on the 16th of April, tired but content.

Thanks to all for a marvellous trip!

M Nicholls  
and L Houghton

# SHELL & OUTDOOR ACTIVITIES TRIP

It was a considerably hot, dehydrated and sticky party, which boarded the coach for the lengthy journey to Much Wenlock in Shropshire, which it would call home for the next 24 hours.

For some, the journey was made fun by a large selection of card games, books and an increasingly more obscene song, for others though, the boredom was nearly fatal.

On arrival, we created a mountain of rucksacks, shoulder bags and all manner of other containers in the driveway. We were then rounded up and briefed in general about the visit.

Next was the time to put up our tents. This didn't present too many problems, depending on how many pegs you had, ranging from 2 to 14.

After this we unpacked, inspected the facilities (this was of maximum importance for most people), swung on a dangerous looking rope swing and cautiously approached the electric fence....

We then noticed a group of girl guides setting up on site and were challenged to a game of rounders by them. The result! No, it's too embarrassing! Oh, alright, we lost! After this embarrassment we gathered our nourishment and went to make fools of ourselves cooking it.

There was an amazing assortment of food, ranging from prawns and noodles to bacon and sausages. After this the more hygienic (read: gullible) of us did the washing up. However, most people watched or took part in a rapidly escalating water fight, at least until Matthew Benjamin arrived armed with a hose and began to take on the whole of Shell T with Terminator like efficiency.

After a major change of clothes, we went with the girl guides and set up a camp fire. It being dark, ghost stories were called for but all we got was Mr Boardman's dubious attempts at humour!

The night was hot and stuffy, but, despite not being able to breath most people slept soundly, if briefly. A large concern was the gallons of drink had by all in the rather comfortable barn before bed. This, combined with several rounds of Twister, left many people suffocating in agony in their tents having woken up before the allotted time of 6 o'clock.

After what seemed like an age, 6 o'clock came and we rushed out into the morning air, only to be near paralysed by the cold air! We had a wash then hung around until breakfast at eight.

Breakfast was, save for a bowl of cereal, the same as supper the night before,



but this time the pots and pans had to be spotless so everyone joined in doing the washing up - unbelievable! Much scrubbing, wasting soap and water and toiling over the sinks, completed this last task.

For the remainder of the morning we packed up, loaded the coach, played a weird game involving sheep (?) and went on an impossibly hard orienteering exercise.

At length it was time to leave - our destination was the Wrekin. After walking up (or rather - 'all round') the Wrekin we reached the top. Here the 'Shell Lemming Syndrome' took effect with the entire form leaping and rolling around just 50 metres away from a 500 foot drop.

We then went back down to the coach and set off for home. We took great delight in tying Peter Wilson's shoe laces together oh how we laughed!

Lastly, thanks must go to Mr Boardman, Mr Russell, Mr McMullen and all the other people without whom this trip wouldn't have been possible and to David Wong for his Superman comic.

Oh, and a message to next years Shell going on this trip: bring your own tent!

William Goss  
& Joe Sneyd



## Shell History Visits to Tintern Abbey and Chepstow Castle

On Wednesday 15th June Shells B & D became the first to take part in the History Department's new programme of regular field visits to important historical sites. The destinations for this trailblazing party were Tintern Abbey and Chepstow Castle, both of which illuminate important aspects of the Medieval world which the Shells study. Chepstow is an ideal example of how medieval castles developed and changed, whilst its spectacular site, standing high over the River Wye, never loses its grandeur. Tintern is one of the most extensive, and certainly one of the most beautiful of all monastic remains: the Cistercian Order, despite their austerity, undoubtedly recognising a fine, picturesque setting.

The trip was an unqualified success.

despite the considerable drawbacks of a hot day, a rail strike and a coach which could go no faster than 48 miles per hour. However, copious amounts of ice cream were eaten (specially by CMS) and the boys worked hard and learned a great deal. A particularly intensive study of the medieval drainage system at Tintern was undertaken, much to the horror of the Site Proprietor, who had been disturbed from her good book.

An even larger return expedition was mounted on 29 July when over 70 boys from Shells E, T, and H, along with 8 staff, boarded two coaches on another blisteringly hot day - thankfully both vehicles went faster than 48 mph, and found the roads surprisingly clear, given another rail stoppage. Tintern survived this second invasion unscathed, and all

were held in rapt attention by BMS's fascinating architectural tour of the Church. At Chepstow, JPD provided the entertainment in the Great Tower, and JRRE became the resident expert on the Postern Gate and Upper Barbican. Undoubtedly stealing the show, however, was Lee Bushell, whose researches into the ghosts of the castle provided great distractions!

The value of these visits is unquestioned, as the impressive realities of medieval architecture came powerfully alive to all of us. The boys welcomed their temporary release from the classroom, but also realised that the real History Lesson is in fact always all around them. The era of History Department field visits has begun!

EJM

## SHELL FELLWALKING TRIP IN PEMBROKESHIRE

We started our trip surprisingly on time, at the unearthly hour of 7.45 am. During the early stages of the journey, Mr Cumberland revealed to us all his fascination for Little Chefs.

The first day's walk up the Black Mountain started in blisteringly hot conditions. We proceeded to the customary first lunch stop where several of the less sane members indulged in hill-rolling, and the others stone skimming. We then succeeded in enticing Mr Boardman into the reservoir, up to his waist in order to save a lost hat. Later we climbed one end of the Black Mountain and traversed the ridge around the lake. After our second lunch stop, we rolled down off the ridge to the main path and walked back to the mini-bus.

That evening, as the youth hostel was self catering we ate in the recently re-titled 'vertically challenged chef' no.392. Once at Poppit Sands youth hostel, we began a rounders match using a £2.99 cricket set purchased earlier that day. This game was suddenly halted by Mr C's uncontrollable violence when with one mighty swing he split the ball in two. After a snack of hot chocolate and toast

we all went to bed.

We woke unusually late for a fell walking trip (8.00?!) and after a quick breakfast we began our first coastal walk. This began in an old fishing village some distance from the hostel. We proceeded through some scenic undulating country, always overlooking the beautiful bays below. Our first lunch stop was in a small bay where several of us were almost caught by the tide in a tiny cove after some over-adventurous rock climbing. The walk then continued along similar scenery, with the temperature steadily rising to a peak at our second lunch stop. This was on a beach, where we all swam in the less than warm Irish Sea. It was quite a competition to stay in for as long as possible! We sunbathed on the sand and proceeded to entirely bury Paul Atkinson up to his nose. Returning to the mini-bus we joined a gathering crowd to watch a group of made young men throw themselves off a fifty feet high cliff into the bay below.

That evening's meal was in a tiny little pub in Fishguard. The second evening's rounders match played with a new ball, was terminated by the bat being broken by Paul. After this disappointment we all

turned to playing "Jenga", a high risk game involving hundreds of press-ups for some people. We then hit the sack very late and with very tired arms!

Monday started a little earlier and after Mr Cumberland had thanked Mr Taggart (on this, his last trip) for all he had done for fell walking over the years, we started our walk from the hostel before 9.00. The walk again covered some very interesting coastal scenery and early on in the walk we saw a very rare stonechat and three choughs. As we continued our circular route, Das, who had previously led from the rear, took up a leading position at the front. Unfortunately, thanks to Mr T's map reading, his "sprint to the finish" began two miles too early and he finished in his usual position at the back of the field.

Back at the hostel, we immediately set off home, singing for most of the journey, stopping only for occasional ice cream refreshment. We arrived back at school at 7.45pm, having thoroughly enjoyed ourselves on yet another brilliant, but exhausting fell walking trip.

S Block and J Birch

# Parents' Association Travel Scholarship



Two rather unlikely young men departed from New Street Station on the eighteenth of July 1994. Unlikely I hear my mother cry? Unlikely appearances and unlikely that we will be seen up before half past five in the morning ever again. Before we even got to Dover we were plagued by the company of American tourists who seem to have acquired an internal amplification system perfectly practised for use when travelling abroad.

On arriving in Paris we were famished, so dined in the exquisite and thoroughly European 'Burger King'. Youth Hostels are amazing places you know; they have to be experienced in Europe during peak season. At two in the morning I was woken by some Swedish bloke telling me all about his late night trip to the Eiffel Tower. This was our only conversation.

Anyway, you want to read of our cultural endeavours, I suppose. The following day we arrived in Florence after a minor digression into Switzerland (which involved us realising that our rail passes were not valid there, panicking a lot, and having to pay fifty pounds each to leave the country). Most entertaining. Once in Florence we discovered that all the hostels were full, so we had to stay in a hotel. This was not the best day of our trip. And it was raining.

We visited Florence cathedral (Santa

Maria Del Fiore) which boasts Masaccio's 'Crucifixion', Giotto's tower, Brunelleschi's dome and doors by Ghiberti and Pisano. This is a bit of a treat for Renaissance fans as its history is intriguing. We managed to befriend a lovely young lady giving guided tours and she took us for a meal in an updated convent in the middle of the countryside. Very pleasant. Whilst in Florence we also visited Santa Maria Novella church, the Medici Chapels, the monastery of San Marco, the church of Orsanmichele, the Academia gallery and the Uffizi gallery.

These first few days gave us a broad Renaissance introduction before we left this busy and tiring city for our specialist field of Quattrocento painting. Arezzo was our next destination. In the evening that we arrived here, we frequented a fair in search of food. Having purchased pizzas and wine we discovered that we were at

a Communist rally. Needless to say, we returned here each night of our stay in Arezzo.

Arezzo is a small town which seems to be permanently closed. The chapel of San Francesco was, however, open. This was fortunate as it is the most important location that we had intended to visit. It houses Piero della Francesca's 'History of the True Cross' fresco cycle. Very exciting for budding art historians due to its combination of subject matter, aesthetic beauty and strict mathematical planning. We further ventured to find the house of Vasari, an important art historian contemporary to many famous Renaissance painters. Since we were in Arezzo we also visited the church of Santa Maria della Pieve, i gabinetti, the town hall, the Cathedral (complete with organ recital) and a cheap Chinese restaurant.

We visited Borgo Sansepolcro, a small town linked only by coach to the outside world. We went there in order to see the house and gardens of Piero della Francesca and the Museo Civico. We were privileged



*'Unlikely', I hear my mother cry?*



to see della Francesca's 'Resurrection' and polyptych of St Francis of Assisi.

Next we travelled to Assisi, a picturesque hill town very popular with Americans. We spent several hours just sitting in the basilica marvelling at the frescoed walls which narrate the story of St Francis. We also sat in on a service held for Scottish Christian pilgrims in the crypt in front of Saint Francis' tomb. It was an amazing feeling sitting in a stone room, illuminated only by candles, with the body of one of the most important saints looming from behind the altar.

Much time was spent reading, walking, sketching and drinking beer, rather, contemplating. We were also enchanted by Santa Chiara church, holding the crucifix which spoke to St Francis, and the belongings of St Clare herself. A struggle to the top of the city proved worth it when we arrived at the Rocca Maiora, a huge medieval fortress. I sketched for a couple of hours and got a sunburnt knee. Not very interesting for

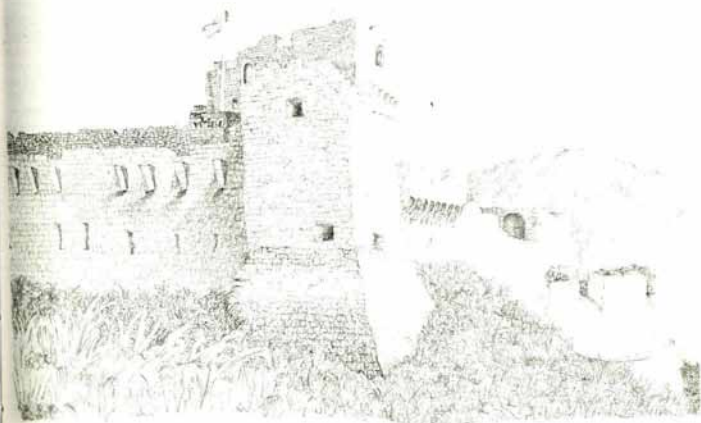
you, I shouldn't imagine, but it was a memorable event for me. Our time in Assisi was concluded admirably by an excursion to the Eremo dei Carceri (the Hermitage of the Dead), a beautiful monastery in a hillside in the country, and the retreat of St Francis. We sat at the back of a bizarre service in between some trees in a remote clearing. This is the stuff films are made of.

We chose a train route which took us on a tour of the east coast of Italy. The Adriatic was in view for much of the trip. This would have been a beautiful and poetic experience but for the fact that we were standing between carriages, next to the toilets, amidst a swarm of French children. After this luxurious journey we took a coach from Pésaro to Urbino. Urbino became the cultural centre of Renaissance Italy during the time of Duke Federico da Montefeltro; he built a huge palace and employed famous artists, including Piero della Francesca, to decorate it.

'The Flagellation' is the most famous work in the gallery inside the palace, but the building itself was worthy of a thorough tour. We entered a cathedral in order to see some stained glass windows and oil paintings and found a large craft fair instead. The public gardens were at the top of a steep hill at the end of the road in which Raphael lived, and served as a romantic setting for a late evening promenade with some Italian young ladies. Very Cino Cinelli. This was a fitting end to our tour of Italy. On the way home we spent some time in France, Lyon, St Gaudens, Monségur, Bordeaux and Paris, but we'll save our many quips, fables and tales from France for another day.

It was a wonderful and enlightening experience for which we are both grateful to the Parents' Association and the selection committee.

M G Price and T W Lambie



*Rocca Maiora, Assisi - pencil study*



## TRAVEL SCHOLARSHIP

### *"In Mozart's Footsteps": A European Tour*



Salzburg

The tour we undertook was auspiciously a musical one, with a particular emphasis on the violin and organ, and so we aimed to visit some of the famous musical cities in Europe, framed around Mozart's tours, 200 years ago. We were to travel by train with an Inter-Rail ticket, staying predominantly in Youth Hostels.

We left on 21st July and made firstly for Harwich, in order to catch the overnight ferry to the Hook of Holland, a bit of a nightmare since we had only chairs in which to sleep. On the continent, we made first for Amsterdam, when Julian's camera 'disappeared' whilst we dozed in our compartment. In Bremen, we stayed with Neil Ertz, a friend of Julian's and a violin maker, who took us to visit Roger Hargrave, the world-famous copyist with whom he works, who kindly talked to us at length about art.

Our next destination was Berlin, the highlights here being the Philharmonie, and in former East Berlin, the Brandenburg Gate, Opera House, Konzerthaus and inevitable cathedrals. We then moved on to Leipzig, probably our favourite place, because of its unique, relaxed and unspoilt atmosphere. Here we visited the Musikinstrument Museum,

the Modern Gewandhaus, and the place of pilgrimage for all organists, the Thomaskirche, where J.S. Bach was organist and choirmaster. Our diet 'on tour' consisted principally of tinned fruit, mainly pineapple, supplemented by milk, chocolate, breakfast cereal and bread, not forgetting the ubiquitous McDonald's ice cream. Perhaps not ideal, but the best we could manage on our budget.

From Leipzig we had a day trip to Dresden, a fascinating place, mostly resurrected from the rubble of the War, when it was devastated by Allied bombing. A unique combination of new and replica buildings made it a memorable destination. Our next stop was Prague, 7 hours from Leipzig, which was a complete contrast in every way. After a few problems we made it to our hostel, the Pension Florida, which was very different and colourful, albeit more of a hovel than a hostel. We spent a while here, savouring the unique sights, the very cheap food and beer, and the occasional chamber music concert. We felt the city was spoilt by the amount of Western tourists there, though, and was rather grim after the years of Communism.

We then took the train to Vienna, where we stayed in a church tower (with bells) and frequented the cemeteries.

There was plenty to see here, although like everywhere else, the concert halls were closed for summer holidays. In Stephan's Cathedral, Bösendorfer pianos, Beethoven's rural residences and composers' graves were the main highlights. After a day trip to Linz on the trail of Bruckner, another attractive and unspoilt place with some spectacular churches, we moved on to Salzburg. Mozart was our focus here, as it was his birthplace, and we also hoped to find an affordable ticket to a Festival concert, but without success. Again, we found it popular with tourists, but interesting nonetheless. We then started homeward, with a stop in Spiez, Switzerland, among the spectacular lakes and mountains, to catch our breath with friends of Julian's family, before a marathon 23 hour journey back to Birmingham, via Paris. Ironically we were only 30 minutes from home when we had our first break down, at Nuneaton station at 3 am!

All in all, we had a very successful and interesting trip with few disasters, and we reluctantly returned home, having been on the move for about four weeks. We were very grateful to the school for making the opportunity possible.

Dominic Hamilton  
and Julian Latham

# TRAVEL SCHOLARSHIP 'THE EMERALD ISLE'

Our adventures began on Saturday the 30th July at 8.30 am on New Street Station. We caught the train to Fishguard and got the 3.30pm ferry to Rosslare Harbour.

The following day we cycled about sixty miles to our second youth hostel in Arbutstown. Here we were met by George, the resident warden, who showed us a wonderful Irish welcome and made us feel at home.

Our third day had to be the worst. We cycled over sixty miles, passing through Waterford, to a hostel about thirteen miles from Cahir. This hostel was not only hard to find but involved cycling up a muddy track through a forest, which finished both Dan and me off. What made matters worse was that the hotel had no hot water or electricity, so no showers to refresh us. The following morning our four legs did not feel fit so we caught the train from Cahir to

Limerick, saving at least fifty miles - we'd learnt our lesson. We spent two days in Limerick looking round, and investigating our project - (small industries in Ireland). We also swapped our reservation from our previous hostel to one we knew had hot water and electricity. Again we caught the train, this time due to illness, but this time to Tipperary from where we cycled about ten miles to our next hostel.

To get to our next hostel, Faulkirk Castle, we had to cycle about fifty miles, only taking a small diversion on route! Faulkirk Castle dates from the 15th century and only involved climbing sixty stairs to get from the showers to the men's dorm. We spent two nights here, getting the bus into Kilkenny on our day off.

Next came Kilkullen youth hostel, a glorious place but miles from all other habitation, so a quiet night to regain energy

from our fifty miles ride. We took our next day at a leisurely pace, bypassing Dublin to get to our next hostel 6.5 km from Enniskerry. Our days cycling was about thirty miles. We spent three nights at this youth hostel, walking the 6.5 km up hill and down dale to Enniskerry to get the bus into Dublin. We spent our time in Dublin exploring the city and visiting various tourist attractions, including the 'Dublin Experience', and 'The Irish Whiskey Corner'.

Our final day involved us cycling eight miles to Bray, where we caught the train back to Rosslare. We spent the night there, before getting the ferry the following morning back to Fishguard, having cycled about three hundred miles, stayed in eight different youth hostels, and having had only one puncture.

William Cadbury, Daniel Page.

## SOUTH AUSTRALIAN EXCHANGE

As last year, four scholarships were awarded by the South Australian Exchange Trust to pupils of the King Edward's Foundation to participate in an exchange programme with colleges in South Australia.

I flew out to South Australia with Qantas on the 11th July and the flight stopped off at Singapore. The flying time to Adelaide was some twenty hours in total. I settled in quick with the Smibert family with whom I was staying and got on well with Nick who was my age. I stayed in Adelaide for some four weeks, learning my way around the city, biking and swimming and playing other sports, watching Aussie-rules football matches and going sea fishing. We also drove some six hours north to the Flinders Mountain Ranges where we stayed for five days bush walking and rock climbing. I also visited Nick's college, Prince Alfred College, for a few days.

During my time in Adelaide I flew 750 miles east to Canberra, stopping at Melbourne on the way. Canberra is a carefully planned and impressive city, surrounded by bushland and mountains. Being the Australian capital the city is modern, clean and quite a desirable place to live.

From Adelaide I flew about 1400 miles north to Cairns in the tropics where the heat was so intense and the lifestyle relaxed. Cairns is on the coast in a prime location, with mountainous tropical jungle inland and the Great Barrier Reef out to sea. I went diving off the reef where there were dolphins, giant clams, sharks and thousands of fish of great diversity. The coral formations add to the reef which is one of the best examples of its kind in the world. I also went mountain biking through the tropical rainforest where I saw large spiders and lizards. Cairns had a particularly lively night life.

From Cairns I flew down to Sydney in the southeast, the largest of Australian cities. The city is very impressive and has a great deal to offer. The Sydney Tower, the Sydney Harbour Bridge and the Opera House are especially striking. I feel that Sydney is definitely worthy of hosting the Olympic Games in the year 2000. It was from here that I flew back to London Heathrow at the end of August, stopping off at Bangkok.

Australian culture is very different to British culture and the climate and lifestyle make it a popular destination for emigration. I am looking forward to my next visit to the continent which I hope will be in the near future. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the masters involved in the organisation of the exchange, particularly Mr Stone and the Chief Master.

Oliver Bradley

## *The Sail Training Scholarship* **FORCE 7 IN THE WESTERN APPROACHES**

It was not an early start for me, in fact I caught a train at midday down to Portsmouth where I would board the ferry to Saint Malo. Before moving down to the ferry port, I spent a few solitary hours sitting on the waterfront, watching the fishing boats go about their business and contemplating the coming two weeks. It was Monday 20th August. I reflected on the fact that, with no previous sailing experience, indeed very limited experience of boats at all, I had very little idea of what I was embarking on.

We actually sighted the tall masts of our ship, the STS Malcolm Miller, alongside its sister ship the Sir Winston

Churchill, the following morning at around eight o'clock. Having met upon the channel ferry, we were all looking forward to seeing the ship, and a friendly atmosphere was already developing between the crew as we all massed and made the short walk down the quay.

One of the first procedures that took place having actually boarded the boat, was to shake the Captain's hand and sign on as the crew. We were also introduced to the rest of our watch, to the twelve other people whom we were to spend much time with, and get to know well. To explain exactly who was on board: there were thirty-nine trainees like myself, all

divided into the Mizzen, Main and Fore watches, each watch comprising thirteen members. Other crew members were the Captain, Mate, Navigator, Engineer, Bosun and Bosun's Mate, and Cook and Cook's Ass. Also introduced to us was our Watch Leader, someone of our age, and separate from the Watch Officer who was older and is only around to supervise.

At this point, about three hours after joining the ship, we began the process of training in order that we knew how to actually sail; and with a mixture of hesitancy and excitement, I was to learn that our first exercise was to climb the twenty-five metres of rigging up to the crow's nest on the Fore Mast! In the event, this was not to prove a problem though as I was to discover, when the boat is heeling in a force six wind, this becomes entirely different. Next, the Captain gave a short lecture welcoming us on board, and the Mate outlined the timetable for the next two days before we set sail. The Navigator explained the orders we would hear when steering at the helm, "starboard twenty ... ease to five", while all our sail handling practice was geared towards

being able to actually tack the ship, (something which seemed very complicated at the start!) We were then given shore leave until twelve that evening.

Now the three watches take it in turns to go up on deck and on watch. This might mean the twelve o'clock to four o'clock watch in the afternoon, or equally the four o'clock to eight o'clock watch in the morning; I was rudely shaken awake to the eerie red light that illuminate the half-deck at night, to find myself on a harbour watch from four to five in the morning! Next morning we were on second sitting for breakfast. This was followed by a talk by the



Captain on tacking and gybing the ship. Virtually everyone had severe difficulties in remaining conscious at this stage, owing to a massive lack of sleep in the preceding days! This was a problem however that our bodies would subsequently learn to adjust to remarkably quickly. Shore leave followed in the afternoon, and an opportunity to look around Saint-Malo. We found narrow cobbled streets which are enclosed by four tall outer stone walls. This part of Saint-Malo is almost an island, the old being linked to the new part of the town only by a narrow spit of land. Having looked around the



old town, we played football on the beach and swam, as it was very hot.

It was 09.15 on the morning of 23rd August when we finally set sail, with the forecast of force seven winds. I happened to be the helmsman as we negotiated our way out of the harbour, and carrying out the Captain's instructions for the first time was very challenging. We cleared the docks and lock-gate by 10.00. Now once we actually started sailing, I became aware of what was perhaps, for me, the single most salient feature of the whole voyage. At first I felt only a moderate sensation, but by the evening of the first day it became clear that I was to suffer badly from sea-sickness. The next three days were spent in a haze, and many of the crew suffered from the sickness, and lack of food, sleep and washes. The pattern of going on and off watch was harshly drummed into us, and the routine of stumbling in and out of your bunk became very familiar. Any twenty minute slot here or there, and it was straight to the bunk for a kip!

Once particularly memorable day that spent as a "galley rat", a job that came to all thirty-nine of us at some stage. The kitchen is as one can imagine extremely hot, and steam fills the air; many people are milling around, sometimes as many as

ten in the tiny space, washing, drying or peeling, but there's more to it than that. By the nature of a sailing vessel, one exists on a tilted plain, and consequently any water in the sink sloshes up the sides, while no loose crockery may be left on any surface; especially when one is feeling queasy, this is a tough place to exist. On this occasion, amongst other things I acted as waiter to the Captain's table in the chartroom, and, while attempting to place a bowl of soup safely on one of the sticky place mats, I had the misfortune to actually spill the soup on the Captain's shoe!

The learning curve was very steep. Each day we received a lecture from one of the permanent crew members - "man overboard" (complete with drill), "manners and customs", "meteorology", "rules of the road" etc. Each was specific to a certain aspect of the RYA "Competent Crew" certificate, which I attained on the voyage.

Our route took us a total of 915 nautical miles. Initially we rounded Land's End after much tacking due to awkward north-westerly winds, and sailed up through the Irish Sea to Ireland. We had arrived at Cobh, the last docking place of the Titanic, after a gruelling four days at sea. We spent two nights in this attractive fishing village, and got some much needed rest.

On the seventh day, after an extremely exhilarating 150 nautical miles in the space of just twenty-four hours, averaging about ten knots all the way, we once again saw Land's End. Wednesday 31st August, and we reached Guernsey after a long, drawn-out crossing of the Channel due to virtually flat calm conditions. Having spent a day in Guernsey watching the World Power-boat Championships, we again set sail, anchoring at Cowes just off the Isle of Wight before motoring into Portsmouth Harbour the following morning. As is the tradition, everybody "manned the yards", (in other words climbed the masts and spaced themselves out along the yard arms), singing the sea shanties we had learnt.

It would be finally impossible to describe all of my experiences aboard the 'Malcolm Miller'; indeed there is much I have not related. For instance the time one night when we almost crashed into a huge oil tanker; the inter-watch competition including an "egg drop" from the crow's nest; a tug of war, and "Sods Opera" on the last night. The two weeks undoubtedly provided some of the most memorable, worthwhile and enjoyable experiences of my life, and I would like to thank the school very much for making this opportunity possible for me.

Julian Latham



# SCOTTISH MOUNTAINEERING TRIP

As the hardy regulars headed up the M6 lead by mountaineering guru Doc Bridges, the heavens opened and refused to close again. As usual, the Easter Scotland trip was dominated by the poor weather and the mutiny of a dispirited and soaking we bunch of climbers. When confronted with harsh blizzard conditions in Glen Shiel the "get up and go" in us got up and went. What is more, the potentially idyllic lochside setting of Ratagan Youth Hostel was destroyed by the angry, looming sheets of grey bloud overhead. However, the day after this first night's stay saw a successful ascent of The Saddle in Glen Shiel. Demian Flowers, new to the Scottish Mountaineering scene, was fast mastering the miserable Munroist's look while Stephen Ling, an old hand, kept the party alive by looking eternally pained.



*Andy West cowering in a snow burrow*



*Proof - if it were needed - that mountaineering is cold, wet and miserable*

Meanwhile, as Tom Armitage tackled the fiery Temper head on, refusing to don waterproofs, Andy West took a more sensible approach by frequently burrowing into the icy slopes. That night, however, saw an opportunity for everyone to relax and recuperate in a nearby pub to the vibrant yet soulful sounds of local musicmaker Dick Banovich.

Two awful days were to come. A failed ascent was followed by the KES contingent being thrown off a campsite for a crime they never committed. After regrouping for the night at Loch Lochy Youth Hostel we were again thwarted the very next day, having to turn back after having climbed up a deep snow slope in wind and blizzard. Tails between our legs we headed to Glen Nevis Youth Hostel in the hope of better conditions for an ascent of the Ben.

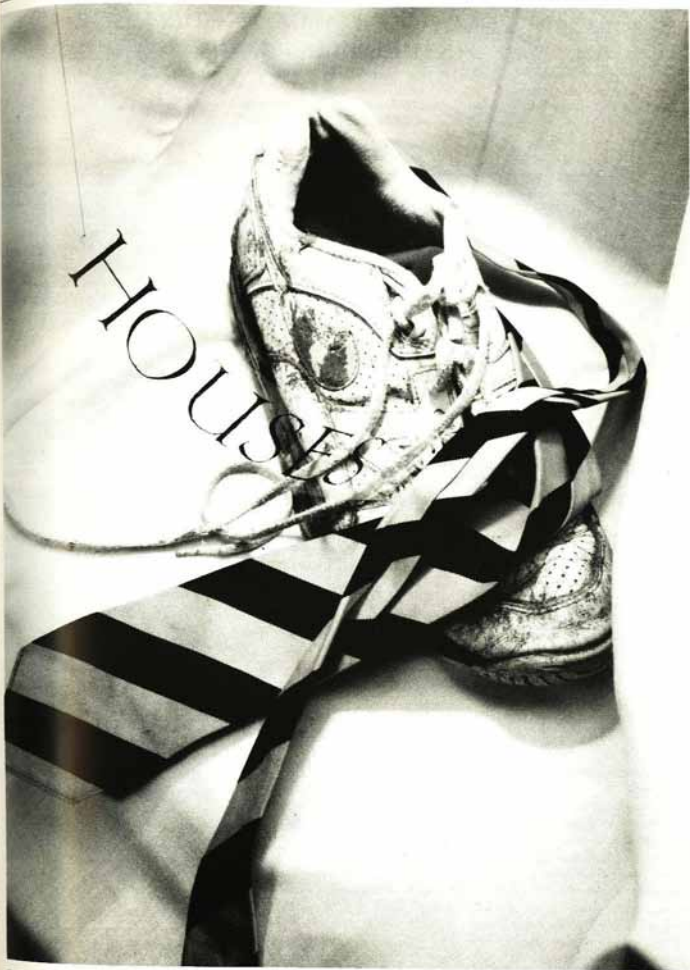
What followed was a glorious day's mountaineering. The sun shone on ascent and the ice was crisp and hard under cramponed foot. After climbing on the ice covered refuge hut on the summit, we had an eventful descent with first Mr Holliday rescuing a fellow walker (who had taken a 100 foot journey the wrong way down Five Fingers gully) and then making a group glissade descent of around 1500 feet in under three minutes. With another success under our belts we started on the long journey back, damp yet content. Thanks must go, as always to Doc Bridges and Mr Holliday without whom we would all be ignorant of the pleasures of Scotland, its mountains and climate.

\* To those readers looking forward to stories of Doc Bridges' furry animals I must apologise (see Chronicle '93). Alas, on this trip, to the detriment of all involved the said toy animals were replaced by a book of Mathematical series problems. Oh well!

Lawrence Dean



HOUSE



# COCK HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP FINAL RESULTS 1993 - 94

	1st Cary Gilson	2nd Gifford	3rd Heath	4th Vardy	5th Evans	6th Jeune	7th Levett	8th Prince Las
Music	18	15	12	21	6	3	9	24
Chess	4	2	6	8	13	10	16	13
Hockey	16	12	10	4	14	6	8	2
Fives	2	11	6	11	16	4	8	14
Gym	7	6	4	1	3	8	5	2
B'Ball	3	24	15	7.5	12	18	7.5	21
Squash	12	16	10	14	2	8	4	6
T-Tennis	7.5	7.5	6	3	1.5	4	1.5	5
Badm.	5	5	14	16	10	2	10	10
Rugby	48	30	39	24	12	39	18	6
Bridge	6	7	8	3	1	2	4	5
X-Country	24	19.5	15	19.5	3	7.5	12	7.5
Tennis	6	9	4	14	16	9	2	12
Swimming	24	32	12	28	20	8	16	4
Athletics	48	42	36	24	12	30	18	6
Cricket	45	21	36	6	45	21	30	12
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>275.5</b>	<b>259</b>	<b>233</b>	<b>204</b>	<b>186.5</b>	<b>179.5</b>	<b>169</b>	<b>149.5</b>

## CARY GILSON

What a year! Who could have believed it? Cary Gilson finally emerge from the depths of seventh and eighth position in the Cock House to take the competition by storm. Yes, it really is true! For the first time under the meticulous instruction of Mr Russell, Cary Gilson win the Cock House, but with a lot more style. With Mike Ellis as the driving force behind the House, the competition swiftly entered into a two horse race between ourselves and Gifford but Gilson, with their never say die attitude finished off the year and the efforts of Gifford with wins in rugby, athletics and swimming, three of the major yearly events.

A very strong sixth form was at the crux of the team with Messrs. Jones leading the rugby victory, Smith the swimming and Goulding the athletics. A lot of credit must also go to E Simons as vice captain and M Broomhall who seemed to be involved in every possible event going. A strong lower school also meant the points kept rolling in with many young up and coming stars in the making:

Shells	Pitt, Goulding Jnr.
Rems	Pope, Owen
UMs	Hodson, Padmore Jnr.
4ths	Heinz, Gill, Child
5ths	Brown, Lloyd
Divs.	Mattela, Ghosh, Jones, Waraich

This year also saw the sad departure of Mr Taggart who had turned up to a few of the meetings during his years with us. He was off to bigger and better things but will be sadly missed as one of the tutors of this now "top flight" House.

So after the celebrations and tears of joy from Mr Russell and the rest of the House, people departed for the long awaited summer holiday with the reassuring knowledge that on their return "THE CUP" would be securely in place in the Cary Gilson trophy cupboard (once Mr Russell had related the key after all these years).

In September the praise and elation will have left us but we will be ready to defend our title as the best House in King Edward's School. The hard slog of another year in competition will be on us and



*Mike - captain of House drinking shows off his trophy*

hopefully, maybe, quite possibly with the aid of new captain Ed Padmore and vice captain Matt Lloyd we will be able to do both the House and Mr Russell proud one more time.

And I believe we will!

E Padmore

# GIFFORD

## (RUNNERS UP)

Having won the Cock House for the previous two years, hopes were high amongst the members of Gifford House that '94 could mark a hat-trick of wins in the age-old competition.

Things were, however, not looking good when at the end of the "Christmas Term" it was announced that Gifford were floundering in a lowly sixth position. (having finished last in chess, third in hockey and fourth in music). The one highlight of the term was House music with Loz Dean, House captain, leading the Gifford musicians through a stunning version of Tom Jones' "It's not unusual".

Going into the Easter term Gifford were ten points behind the leaders at that time Prince Lee. Mr C demanded a huge effort ... he got one!! By the end of the term we had stormed to an overall first place, two and a half points ahead of Cary Gilson. We had finished in the top three in all but two events!!! (those being badminton, sixth, and Rugby fourth). We had won basketball overall with Mike Sheldon leading the juniors to a comfortable victory and in the seniors, with a little help from Jason 'air' Edwards, we finished second (losing only to a talented Prince Lee side). We also managed to win squash. (Modi of the junior side being the star player). The most surprising win which we had however, was in table-tennis! - In the seniors, McDermott and Montague, a slightly odd combination, teamed up and with assistance from the junior and minor teams produced a quite breathtaking performance to clinch the 7 1/2 points for Gifford. The gymnastics team must also be congratulated for finishing third overall in an event which Gifford are traditionally appalling at. Another such event is cross-country. However, it was announced to everybody's surprise that Gifford had finished a highly creditable second overall!! - quite a change from the usual eighth place.

To cut a long story short, Gifford House had a tremendous Spring term with the only real downer being the fourth place in rugby, (an event which carries a

lot of points and one which had proved crucial in our winning of the Cock House in the previous two years!)

At the start of the summer term, things were looking in good shape for Gifford with most people expecting us to retain the Cock House championship as our strongest event, cricket, was still to come!

However, not everything in the summer term went to plan ... On the day of senior house cricket we were subjected to a downpour in the morning which meant playing the first round in the Sports Hall. Having to play an adapted indoor game, it became apparent that any House were capable of winning - the first round became a lottery!! Gifford, second seeds, lost (with not even Mark Wagh, Gifford's cricketing protégé, being able to have an effect on the result). This loss meant we could only finish in fifth position at best, (which is where we eventually finished!) The other year groups could not pull our overall cricket position up and we duly finished a very disappointing fifth.

Looking on the bright side, however, Gifford had complete dominance in the swimming competition, with the juniors finishing first and the seniors and minors finishing second. This left Gifford in a very comfortable overall first.

In the juniors, special mention must go to Atefi and Aspinall for their impressive swimming performances and also to Broomhead Junior without whom the junior team would not have won the waterpolo - WELL DONE TO THE ENTIRE GIFFORD SWIMMING TEAM.

The other high scoring event in the summer term was athletics in which we finished in a strong second position overall. (I'm not quite sure how though because our highest year group placing was fourth - by the Shells, IVth's and seniors). Special thanks must go to Jason Edwards in the Divs who got over a third of the points won by the entire athletics senior team of Gifford.

### WELL DONE JASON.

And now on to standards - GIFFORD WON BOTH SWIMMING AND ATHLETICS STANDARDS. We won athletics by a mammoth 2,670 points and swimming by a resounding 70 points.

The main reason for our success in standards must have been due to Mr C who spent a great deal of time checking that people were actually doing them.

The final results of the Cock House competition showed Gifford in an undesirable second place (16 1/2 points behind Cary Gilson).

Oh well, we didn't complete the treble but ... even the best teams slip up! Gifford House WILL reclaim the Cock House trophy in 1995.

Graham Dunn prizes have been awarded to Loz Dean, Paul Atefi and Matt Kahn for impressive contributions to Gifford House.

And finally, a special thank you to the House tutors, RNC, JSC, JTB and RAS without whom Gifford House would run in a state of complete confusion. And thank you to Mr C and Loz for leading the House in '94. See you all next year.

Rob Broomhead

# HEATH

Mr Milton's first year as House Master has been a very successful one with a creditable third place in the Cock House. He has never been short of ideas with the new points system for House colours being his pièce de résistance, which involves awarding points in multiples of five rather than the more obvious one point for participation. His enthusiasm has certainly rubbed off on the House and should bring even greater accolades in the coming years.

There have been many achievements in all parts of the House. The highlight for the minors was the rugby team, who, led by Lawrence Hawkins, finished first. The juniors, despite disappointing performances in some sports won cricket and table tennis with Arif Khan and Martin Lloyd being the stars. Arif, Andrew Kent and Ben Stinton were awarded their House Colours. The Seniors continued their domination of cross-country with Mark Nightingale again winning individual honours. A rare occurrence for Heath was the victory in bridge, but we were brought crashing

back down to earth with our now traditional eighth place in senior fives. The future does look promising however with Edward Johnson captaining then minors to a remarkable victory. In rugby, the seniors, improving on their dismal eighth place last year, were inspired by their captain Mat Price to a spectacular second. For once, we managed to get full teams out for every match, and our equally stunning second place in sevens was certainly helped when Richard Adams fell on top of Gifford's heavy-weight, Pete Duggan, and broke his arm. In cricket, we finished third by means of a thrilling victory in the first round over Prince Lee indoors, which Andrew Hawson claims was all down to his run out, and a last ditch effort from Alistair Caldicott to secure a win over Evans. In Athletics we were both second on Sports Day and in standards, mainly due to our House Captain, Adam McArthur, Mark Nightingale and Matthew Benjamin who was victorious in all his events (winning 100m in a school record time) and therefore being the Athletics Shell Champion. For the record, Richard Bradley was named Minor of the Year, Ben Stinton and Andrew Kent shared the Junior Award, and Mark Nightingale was Senior of the Year.

Finally, thanks must go to Adam McArthur for captaining the House so successfully with the help of Mr Milton and the other House tutors.

Ben Tier

## VARDY

The summer of '93 brought to the Vardy inmates a feeling of excitement and anticipation after the revivals of recent years, and the malignant grief of relinquishing the title two years ago.

A cursory glance at our final mid-table result would seem to suggest that such optimism was unfounded, but this would belittle the efforts of all those who shed sweat and tears in the Vardy cause.

The autumn term began slowly, with fifth and sixth places in chess, table-tennis and fives. But any despondency was dismissed by a consistent denial to admit inadequacies, preferring instead to suggest

rigged seeding, poor organisation and even drug-taking opposition as reasons for defeat. For example, as fives captain, Ben Banyard typified the Vardy style of making a drama out of a crisis in which "verminous" opposition were to be quashed and shady conspiracies to be exposed.

It was House music that brought the first taste of success. A solid first round performance was followed by two and a half weeks of rehearsals and preparations for round two. It was then that the Godfather of soul - Ben Banyard - hit the packed concert hall with "I Feel Good!" So good, in fact, that he could have been miming to the record. We gained 2nd position overall in this event.

By Christmas, we were in third position, and for once it was not eternal rivals Gifford ahead of us. We were debriefed by Mr Worthington, and left with some rather mystifying information about Pop Tarts.

'94 brought back the perennial story of enthusiasm without success in basketball and cricket (why break a lifetime's habit?). Memorable victories included those of the frighteningly good cross-country teams and classy squash players. These were treated with the same self-assurance and dedication as the disappointments in athletics, rugby and bridge (quote "We had the misfortune of playing teams consistently more skilful than ours")

What emerges from the intricate collage of events in the Vardy year is a conviction that we are the best, we just have to prove it. I hand over to Paul Meredith next year, and hope that he has a bit more luck.

Heisham Abdalla

## EVANS

The 1992/93 Cockhouse Championships had proved less than successful for the Evans faithful. It seemed then that things could only get better for the 1993/94 season ... How wrong we were!

The year started with our annual theme of Happiness: "It's the playing that counts, not the winning", the saying goes. As long as we enjoy ourselves, it does not matter if we win or lose. In this respect,

the Evans Males must be the happiest bunch in the school!

The actual championship got off to a positive start, with Kenny Yap leading the House to the inevitable win in the fives competition. His manual dexterity, coupled with the handling talents of Richard Parton, Elia Triambazis and Chris Timms meant the other teams could not see the ball, thanks to its tremendous pace, let alone hit it.

An unexpected second in chess and a good second place in hockey bumped us well up in the order, but even the dulcet tones of Alex Kakoullis and the talent of Alistair "Cozy Powell" French could not save us from a lowly seventh in the music competition. The gymnastics team were also unable to repeat last year's superb placing, and Ishiaq Rahman's Barmy Army could only muster third place.

The rest of the year proved less than successful for the Gang in Green, with fifth in basketball, sixth in rugby and lesser placings in squash, x-country, bridge and table tennis speeding us ever downwards in the Cock House league. The only highlight of the Spring term was a 3rd place in the badminton teams - as unexpected as it was welcome.

This left the House propping up the table during the Easter Break and it seemed as though a miracle was needed to get us off the bottom rung of the ladder.

The Summer term has traditionally been strong for Evans (since when?), but the swimming team sunk to the lower half of the pile, despite everyone putting in valiant efforts. However, a top four placing in cricket made us hope that the Evans posse were back to their early year successes. This was confirmed when the "Tennis Club" showed their supreme racquet skills to the opposition and quietly trounced all before them to win the tennis tournament, rounding off the year in the way it began.

And so another year closes. Evans have only way to go now - up! Let's hope we can surprise a few people (maybe even ourselves) in the coming year as we try to find a way to regain our form of 1987/88, our last Championship winning year.

Thanks must go to our Housemaster, Mr D H Benson and the Tutors, Messrs Tinley, Ford, Smith and Spencer and



Huggitt for leading the mob through the campaign, and also to Kenny Yap for being a first-class House Captain. Thanks must also go to the departing 6th formers for their efforts over the last seven years. May we wish them well in the future.

Daniel Page

## JEUNE

This has been a frankly disappointing year for the once mighty Jeune House. When I first arrived at the school and for several years after that we were consistently the best House, but now we have crashed to a dismal sixth place. This position can't be blamed on a general lack of talent across the board, but rather on one or two events where everything went wrong. These disasters cancelled out good performances in other events and dragged us into the lower half of the table.

Everyone saw the debacle that was the Jeune music entry, but this at least can be put down to the incompetence of one individual who shall, if he's lucky, remain nameless. In other events a poor position usually indicated that our team had decided that they were above turning up for House sports, and so hadn't bothered. This is rather sad for a house that once prided itself on its ability to get a team out regardless of the problems that had befallen the members.

In cricket, despite winning the senior event and fielding full sides complete with reserves (an unknown luxury in other events) we still contrived to finish seventh overall. Cricket is a high scoring competition and the failures in this sport lower down the House cost us dearly.

There were good competitions for us however. In the gym competition we came first, smashing any opposition out of sight, possibly because all of the gymnastically gifted people in the school happen to be in Jeune. Similarly we were first in the new shooting competition too, for the reason that we have more CCF members than anyone else, and so a larger pool of team members; while other Houses automatically picked anyone who had so much as seen a rifle we were actually able to pick and choose. In the rugby competition the Jeune senior team were

all dominating, beating Heath in the final of the main competition with only thirteen players. We showed that this wasn't a fluke by comfortably beating Heath in the Sevens final as well.

This year we lost two House tutors and gained one, so any applications should be given to Mr Evans - there will be an interview and a short written test! Mr Bullock left earlier in the year to become head of Modern Languages at Bromsgrove School, and was replaced by an old boy of the school, and an ex-member of Jeune, Mr Simon Booth. At the end of the year it was Mr Connor who was leaving, but only as far as Prince Lee where he will be House Master. Mr Evans then presented him with a Jeune house tie so that he wouldn't have to wear that nauseating pink one!

In the last meeting of the year Mr Evans predicted that with the strongest House that Jeune have had since Mr Jones' departure, especially the seniors who would without doubt be the best in the school, Jeune were in with a good chance next year. You have been warned then, Jeune will be the House to beat in 1995.

Richard Butler

## LEVETT

Following a disappointing 7th place in 1992/95, Levett embarked upon the 93/94 campaign with renewed vigour, and confidence. A confidence which stemmed from the top, for, lurking amongst the motley crew which frequent the chemistry lecture room were some of the finest sportsmen Levett, and indeed KES has ever produced. We had a star hockey and tennis player Simon Mason; few could better the cricketer talents (or big head) of Anurag Singh; there were the 'speed twins' of Adam Hasan and Richard Brookes; and the all-round talents of Crossley, Cousins, Nevitt, Bains and Royle - shining lights in Levett House history. With this fine body of men to lead an enthusiastic and able lower school, the question was not whether we would win, but "how could we lose?" Well we could, and we did.

The year started well enough, as the Finglass family led Levett to our customary

first position in chess, and just to enforce the sheer power of the Levett intellect, we took second place in the 'experimental' House Challenge, with Paul Sheppard playing a proverbial 'blinder' on the sports questions.

The next major event of the year was House music, traditionally one of our weaker areas, but with a good set of classical musicians, and several of the "Bohemian Rhapsody" group still at school, all hope was not lost. Indeed, after the first round we were in third place, and rehearsals for the House Show were ostensibly going well. As it was, due to some dodgy judging, an unforeseen tragedy, and lack of talent, we only came sixth. That we got this far was mainly due to Adam Hasan, who organised the whole shebang; Rory Natkiel, whose drumming held the piece together; and Jeremy Stockton, who had the guts, or delusions of ability to stand up and front the performance. The show was most notable for its amazing audience participation, with Matthew Royle and Daniel Crossley being plucked from the crowd to join the performance, and how the judges didn't award Andrew McKay extra points for his energetic dance routine, this particular House Recorder will never know.

An overall position of fifth in the hockey, including a tense penalty shoot out in the final game for the seniors meant that at the end of 1993, we lay in third place in the Cock House. Mr Philips sat back, and dreamt of his victory speech at the end of the year House Master's meeting. Unfortunately, it remained only in his dreams.

The Spring Term saw the conclusion of nine House events, and would prove to be the pivotal point of the year. The painful statistics tell their own cruel story: we didn't get any top two placings, and apart from mighty achievements in badminton and gym, we remained excellent on paper, but prone to collapse.

A case in point was the senior basketball competition. With Levett so rich in talent that they could leave school team players on the bench, our trip to the final should have been a cruise. Indeed, we dazzled Vardy with our brilliant play, and tasteful array of shorts, but against Gifford, we spent too much time nullifying their best



player with the result that the shooting (and missing) was left to Matthew Cousins; needless to say, we lost.

There were some excellent age group performances; the second place in senior fives achieved by Yallup, Brookes, Hasan, and captain extraordinaire Nigel Williams; a Johnny Allen inspired third place in junior basketball; a winning run which gave us third place in minor fives; and a losing run which gave us eighth place in minor basketball.

Even without Bob Jarvis, the Levett gymnasts vaulted with gusto. The whole team were praised for their elegance, with Imran Shaikh's leotard looking particularly fetching. We were placed a creditable fourth.

There was little of note in the x-country where our overall position was fifth. There was a similar lack of sensation in the rugby competition, save that Ross Yallup was big and slow, and Phuc Huynh was small and fat. It was generally felt that even though everybody tried hard, an overall position of sixth was not a true reflection of the team's undoubted talent. A surprise star part was played by Gareth Weetman, whose attempt to tackle Saman Khan was the only light moment of the game for Evans as we thrashed them 40-8.

In squash and table tennis the general run of mediocrity continued; we were placed seventh overall in both competitions.

Perhaps the more sedate game of bridge could prove to be the saviour of the spring term. There was great hope, as, in the words of team captain Richard Brookes the team "settled down to the cards. After a slow start, the team finally "fell into the bidding groove" and salvaged a position of fifth.

However, all our other teams were put to shame by the sterling performance of the Levett badminton squad. Striking their shuttlecocks with glee, the team smashed and served their way to an excellent position of third.

The senior team, having been beaten by Evans, thrashed by Heath, pulverised by Vardy, and murdered Gifford, came back to win their last three games by merit of turning up! They were placed fifth. The junior team won four games,

but were unluckily still placed seventh on points difference. But the minors, what stars! The team captain's end of term report illustrated the concise style of leadership which led the team to victory - "basically we won all of our matches, so overall we finished first" sheer poetry.

However, by the end of the Spring Term, we knew we'd let ourselves down. The only consolation at our position of seventh in the Cock House at Easter, was that Evans were eighth.

Nevertheless, hopes spring eternal, and, with Simon Mason to captain us in tennis; Anurag Singh to lead the cricket; and, er ... John Trotman to anchor (literally) the swimming, the prospects looked good for us to finish the year with a bang. As it disappointingly turned out, neither Simon nor Anurag, through no fault of their own, were able to compete in events in which they would undoubtedly have played crucial roles. Holding the Senior Competitions so close to the inevitably hectic end of term deprived us of two of our stars, and intolerable and downright unfair situation which certainly should be amended forthwith.

Even allowing for the loss of Simon, our performance in tennis was dire. The fate of the minors is an apt summary, losing 6-0, 6-0, 6-0. We were placed 8th, 6th and 8th in the three age groups. Unsurprisingly we were 8th overall.

The least glamorous summer sport is swimming, yet our minors showed considerably commitment to achieve an excellent position of 2nd in swimming standards. However they were let down by the seniors who amassed a colossal 35 points across all three years. Most unimpressive.

In the 'competition proper', the minors again did well by coming 5th with Chapman defending his Plunge Title. The juniors did one better by coming 4th, their heroes being Strudwicke for swimming with a cracked collar bone, and skipper Beaton for scoring a goal from the half-way line in waterpolo. The seniors were utterly inept at the basics of swimming, yet their depressing score of 87 was still enough to secure them the laughable position of sixth, because Prince Lee and Jeune got 0. Overall we came fifth in swimming.

Although being placed sixth in athletics sounds disappointing, there were many notable performances. Indeed, with a better effort in standards, we may well have got into the top half. As it was, coming 6th in standards diluted the effect of our wholehearted Sports Day efforts. There were stars in all age groups.

Strongman of the Shells was Bahar, who won the shot and discus - accumulating an amazing fifteen of the Shells' 18.5 points. The Removes came an excellent second, with Flemons winning the high jump, and captain Feetam turning in a brilliant performance - winning the 100m, 200m, 400m, and coming second in the triple jump. His outstanding total of 29 points deservedly won him the Removes Individual Championship. The fifths were consistent in coming fourth, Shaikh and Taylor both turned in solid all-round contributions.

The seniors also performed well, coming third. They had three stars, in Yallup who won the discus, hammer, and was third in the shot; Hasan, who won the high jump, the 400m hurdles, and came second in the long jump; and team captain Brookes, who won the 110m hurdles, and got four other placed finishes. Their overall tallies were 18, 19 and 20 respectively - three excellent performances.

The final event of the year, cricket, was probably the most encouraging of the Summer Term. The minors performed superbly, led well by Alistair Naskiel, who got two substantial knocks in the competition; they sailed through to the final, eventually losing a thrilling match by just one run. The juniors also did well with excellent performances from McGuire, Martin, and Khaira.

The seniors, already without their captain could ill afford any more absences, yet they only had five players for the first two games. Even though they lost both heavily, Jas Bains somehow got four wickets in four balls indoors, and Gareth Weetman surpassed himself to show that incessant enthusiasm, even when accompanied by no talent whatsoever can pay off with an unbeaten twenty. A full team in the seventh/eighth play-off signalled a change of form. We passed 100 largely thanks to Steven Tarver's 25.

and House captain, Matt Royle, in his last piece of 'active service' for Levetts who scored a top class half century. When we came to bowl, Tarver continued to perform taking several wickets with his seamers, whilst Amit Nayyar picked up two wickets in two overs, while conceding 0 runs with lethal leg breaks; the surprisingly good performance was capped by three superb slip catches from Ross "Jonny Rhodes" Yallup. The seniors came seventh, and overall in cricket we were fourth.

The last piece of House business was the appointments for 94/95. Mr Philips, in his eternal wisdom promoted Andrews, McKay, Weetman, Yallup, and Nayyar to vice-captain status, whilst captaining the Levetts crew next year will be John Trotman. John will have a hard act to follow in Matt Royle, an excellent example to the whole House. There will also be large boots for the next winner of the Levetts Cup to fill, as this year's recipient was Richard Brookes, whose name unsurprisingly occurs several times in this report.

My final task as House Recorder is to thank on behalf of the whole House Mr Roll, Mr Mason, Mr Hatton, and new boy Mr Cropper for their hard work as House Tutors, and of course Mr Philips, our esteemed House Master. But perhaps the loudest Levetts cheer ought to go to Prince Lee, for having the sheer lack of self respect to slip from first at Christmas to retain the wooden spoon, and save Levetts from utter humiliation. Thanks Lads. As for next year, all we can do is try.

Amit Nayyar

## PRINCE LEE

The start of the new school year saw Prince Lee accommodated in a new meeting room. Mr Workman hoped that this change of location would bring success in the Cock House competition, commenting "Everybody has the opportunity to work together for greater Prince Lee success." But as the school

year came to an end Mr Workman was left giving out commiserations rather than congratulations. Not everything was as bad as that however ...

Autumn saw Prince Lee on a par with the giants of the Cock House. A young team snatched a creditable third in the House Challenge. House Fives was once again a success, with both minors and juniors romping home to victory. As always however, House music was the highlight of the Prince Lee year. The title we seemed to have claimed as our own in recent years was won once again with a scintillating performance and congratulations must go to all who took part.

However when at the last meeting of term it was announced that "Prince Lee are in first place", it was understandably greeted with initial silence. A cheer loud enough to wake even the most dormant of tutors soon rung out from room 180 however as the House began to come to terms with the fact that Mr Workman was not joking. Not wishing to get carried away Mr Workman stated that "if we are to be serious as a contender we must fight on." These words were barely heard however as later performances would tend to indicate. For the little part of the term that remained however, the boys in the pink-and-black ties made sure that everyone knew exactly who was number one.

Our success was short lived, as the New Year saw Prince Lee toppling from their lofty position. Truancy did not help us in House Gym, with Mr Workman's pleas that "you must make an effort" clearly going unheard. The arrival of Mr McMullan seemed to have a brief effect on performances, coming third overall in Badminton and "the cream of the top years" winning the basketball competition, in which it seemed at times that all we would have to do is turn up and "show off" a bit. Rugby and hockey were disappointing however, as was athletics, with standards points once again proving to be the thorn in Prince Lee's side. Certain signs of hope were evident however, most notably, the fact that standards cards were handed in by the whole of the shell year group. If only their

enthusiasm could be transferred up the school, then there may yet be hope for Prince Lee.

Sports Day was not a glorious occasion for the House as a whole but the efforts of certain individuals should not go unmentioned: in the Removes, Kevin Modiri and Sanjay Rupal won the 800m and shot respectively. In the UM's, John Goldman who won the 400m and the long jump came second in the triple jump and third in the 200m, as well as Matthew Dodd, winner of the discus. In the fourths congratulations must go to Tom Manners who by virtue of winning the 100m, 100m hurdles and the 400m, as well as second place in high jump, claimed the title of Individual Champion for the second time. He was very well supported by James Thomas, who came a comfortable first in both shot and discus, and an unlucky second in the triple jump. If the commitment and effort shown by these individuals can be repeated by other members of the House, then there is no reason that we should remain in such a low position in House Athletics. Quote Simon Harris, "A trend has arisen to purely accept the good and bad as inevitable, leaving the hard work to others and thus making a mockery of the reasoning behind competitions ... recently lack of effort including the inexcusable failure to turn up ... has wrecked the year for those who do have some House spirit and are keen to stop the all too inevitable failures. Spirit makes up for lack of ability in many events, yet if the competitors are defeated before they turn up, then they should not be representing the house at all." These may seem harsh words but hopefully they may have some effect for next year. We must look to build on the success of this year's first term if Prince Lee are to really challenge for the Cock House Trophy.

All that is left is to say a thank-you to Mr Workman who is stepping down as House Master to concentrate on other duties. On behalf of the House I would like to thank him for his service and apologise that his enthusiasm was not always repaid by members of the House.

Guy Manners & Satyen Dhana

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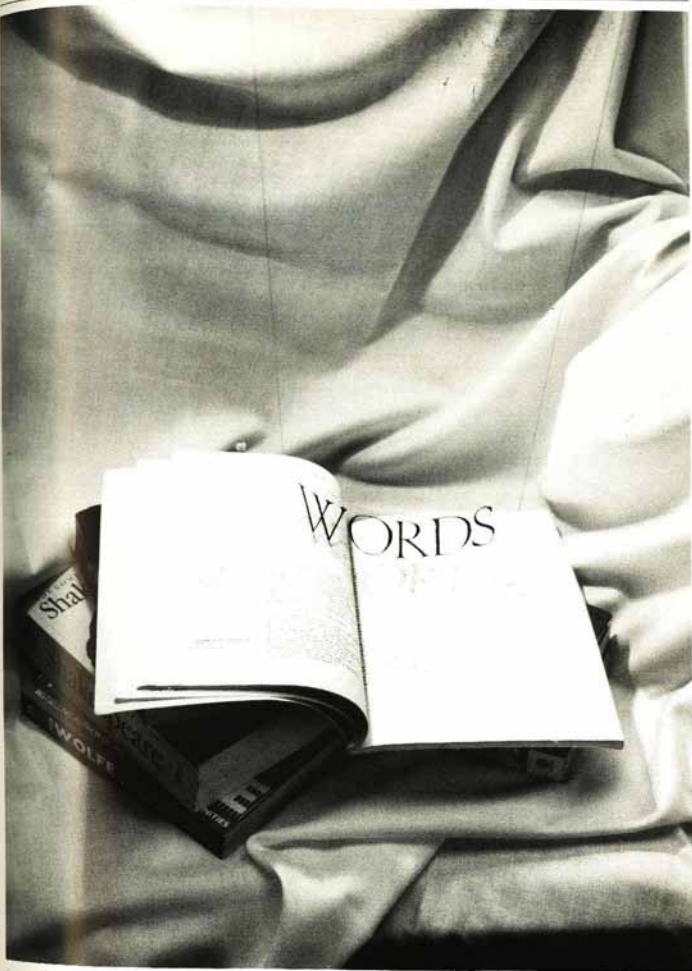
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## *The Narcissus*

*He slumps in his creaking old chair,  
In his greenhouse, surrounded  
By his plants: his work, his recreation, his friends.*

*He stretches his body over the chair,  
His legs lie draped across the floor.  
He looks like a mini narcissus, as he lies  
Against the wall,  
His brown trousers baggy on spindly legs,  
Which lie lifeless like twisted roots on the dirty floor.  
With his withered torso, straight like a stem,  
And his soiled green apron clinging to it like a second skin,  
Which will never really be shed.*

*And his head, with chinese white hair  
Springing from it.  
Hair almost transparent, surrounding the face  
Like the delicate petals of the narcissus  
Surround the head of the flower,  
As if trying to protect the precious head,  
From the world it is thrown into.*

*Chris Nayak*



## The Clergyman

*Once more he kneels upon the threadbare hassock,  
His curved back hunched like a marble effigy.  
The once abundant hair a grey tonsure now,  
Soft eyes framed in his glasses' leaded windows.*

*Surplice wings gather the problems of mankind,  
Multi-coloured saints disappear from view,  
The sound of traffic fades, the world's shut out  
As heavy-lidded eyes close. He is alone.*

*Believing was easy in years gone by,  
Faith's flame rarely flickered then in life's draughts.  
A peal of thoughts rings through his mind  
As the time for service draws near.*

*Frail and tapering fingers, steeple like, point upwards  
As his pale lips move in silent prayer.  
Will anyone find God today as he did so long ago?  
Will his words reform a life and set it on the road to heaven?*

Ethan S Sen



## We

*We have no features  
We have no names  
In the silence of the night  
We howl and rattle chains.*

*Our bodies have been laid to rest  
Our souls still wander free  
We fear no earthly living thing  
For, the dead, are we.*

*Headless, armless, with no bones  
Not made in human mould  
Living to torment the quick  
We don't exist, you're told.*

*Flowing swiftly through the night  
But this, for us, is day  
We, the hunters of the mind  
Go to stalk our prey.*

*Invisible, invincible  
Just as quick as time  
We feed upon the terrified  
And in their souls we climb.*

*The sleeper's soul - our place of work  
In there we do our deeds  
If you wake up screaming, you have been  
Soil for the Nightmare Seeds.*

*James Rose*

## *Bubbles*

*Shining candles in the air  
Wafting silently in a pair  
Graceful, gleaming, ghostly, glinting  
Rising slowly, then gently sinking  
Spherical pearls, full of light  
Blowing swanlike through the night  
Cautious, sensitive crystal balls  
Bouncing carefully from the walls  
Who knows where they will go  
Round boats that softly row  
Through breezes, so quietly blowing  
Rainbow colours magically showing  
Snow white cherries with no stalks  
Slowly making their evening walks  
Snowmen, planets, crystals, stars  
Rolling through space like Saturn or Mars  
They finally drift to their journey's end  
To others their mystery, they lend.*

*James Rose*

This year's (1994) Julian Parkes Memorial Prize Winner

## *The Owl's Word*

*Time ago she gave her word of love,  
He took it gladly and cherished it too,  
Now his body lies by the roadside,  
Pelted with mud and sodden by blood and dew.*

*I can't see far in the spacious black,  
Yet know that fields lie silent all around;  
A breeze created hours before now,  
Is as a soul-less draft with a dull, drab sound,*

*From mobile metal cage I now look out,  
Her eyes, the eyes of amber look right back,  
I crane and stretch and peer all about,  
To wonder at her radiance in the black.*

*A daze, a trance, a haze, a maze of mood,  
No feeling, just a numb, blankish stun;  
She knows no purpose without her lover,  
Ambition's trumpet muted now he's gone.*

*My metal motor seems so out of place;  
Direction fades so overwhelmed am I,  
Timeless purity hides behind her face,  
So true to him she cares not if she dies.*

*She did not even flinch or flicker,  
As if sunk in a stasis stifling life;  
The meaning of being had left this wife,  
But it's known that her word still lives on.*

*M G Price*

## The Cruciform Candlestick

*I neither write this terrible story for posterity nor to provide my captors with their final truth. I write it of my own relief, to rid myself of the burden of my deeds in the hope of gaining absolution before my death, high above the heads of spectators, tomorrow.*

*It was many years ago when the man first sought shelter in the Presbytery proffered to my charge and I, in my foolishness, gave it. He was a dark man - not in colouring, but in his aura, which extinguished the light around him so that he lurked even in the brightest light.*

*The man was to prove good company for many months until the mockery started. He would stare at me questioningly - no, deridingly - asking himself what sad beginnings had led to my taking refuge in the bland existence of the priesthood, devoid of all pleasure, safe in its submissive sanctity.*

*The stare was always there. During every holy duty I would feel his eyes burning into me, laughing at the pathetic, lifeless man who stood before him. He continued to laugh at me from week to week, month to month, until I felt that I could no longer live with the cursed being.*

*One stormy night, he and I went together to the oratory which I was to prepare for the night. Lightning lit the windows as I extinguished the various candles. I took from the altar the cruciform candlestick and admired it. It was as I was doing this that I felt his stare penetrate my skull and a thought came into my mind. My brain started to work furiously, mounting all its resources against my instinct, but the heat - oh! the heat - grew greater and greater, burning into my cranium as I gripped tighter to my primitive weapon, burning into my brain as the crucifix above me flashed its approval, burning and burning as I swung, in my rage and shame - burning and burning and burning - until the man lay there, his brains intermingling with his blood.*

*I put him in the tomb of the saint, locking him into its stony interior, and the sound of the lid closing was the sound of an angelic choir.*

*When the police came I was prepared. I had argued with a man who had stormed out in a rage. They were welcome to search if they wished.*

*I sat and watched as they walked round the church. The tomb was of no interest to them. They tapped walls and stamped on floorboards but heard nothing extraordinary. I sat and watched and said nothing until the saint interposed.*

*I heard his voice calling, calling from the stony tomb. I had defiled his grave. I had mixed his blood with that of a sinner. His voice penetrated me and I felt guilt in my breast. I knew myself to be evil. In killing a devil I had debased a saint. I rose, trudged towards the tomb and opened it.*

Kieron Quirke



Photo: Matt Lloyd



## My harness

*All things have a place,  
But now my horse is gone,  
I too must go,  
And with great pace,  
For to linger would be wrong.*

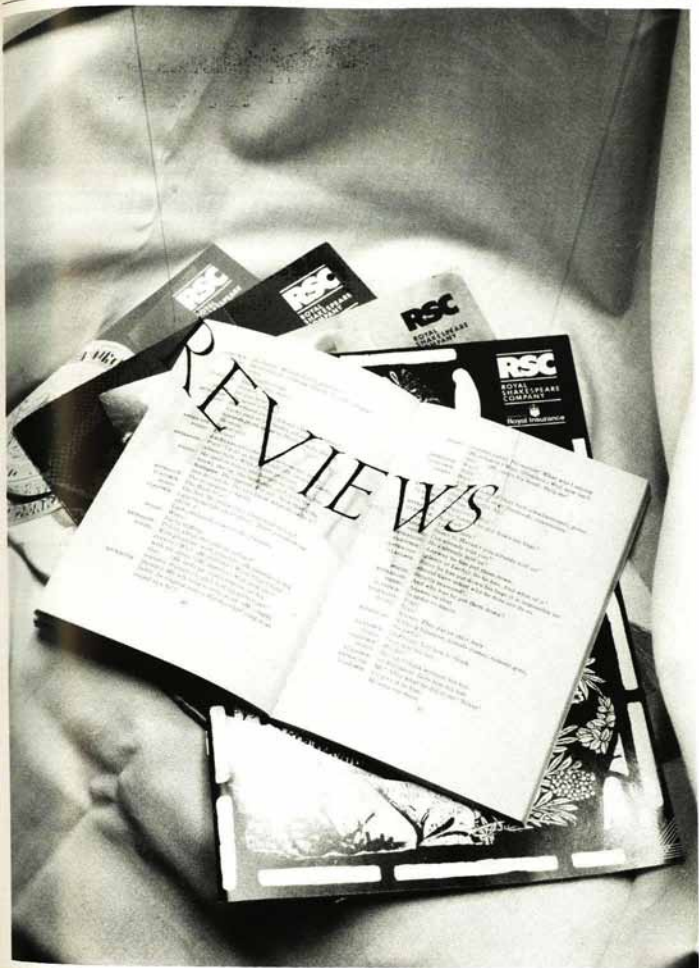
*My harness is a gift,  
I know not whence it came,  
And all I know,  
Is that it fits,  
That carcass lank and lame.*

*My harness shows our toil,  
It shows what best I do,  
And when I die,  
I'll pass it on,  
So more may do so too.*

M G Price



Photo: Matt Lloyd



# The Power of Magic

## Magic Magic

The sight of Miss Bond and Mr Milton wandering the corridors in their finest casual wear could mean only one thing, it was time for another resoundingly successful Junior Play. But this year, it was different, since the play had seen entirely co-written by the aforementioned duo. This was something of a risk, especially when one considers the high standard that we have come to expect from our thespianettes. However, 'The Power of Magic' was nothing less than astonishing; it amused, fixated and melted the hearts of even the most hardened cynic.

The central role was Tom, a shy, misunderstood schoolboy of the 90's who communicates with King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table, and regards them as his only true friends. Tom was portrayed brilliantly by Michael McDermott, who showed genuine sensitivity towards his character (perhaps Michael is a misunderstood, schoolboy of the 90's in real life?) His blossoming romance with Louise (played by Kathryn Jackson) had an unmistakable glow of 'first love' about it and the audience were touched to the point of spontaneous 'aaahs!'

Katie Davies played the part of Miss Rose, epitomizing the image of the idealistic, caring

teacher. Katie captured the 'Hey! I'm trying desperately not to patronise you' tone perfectly. Mr Brandon, the boorish, insensitive teacher was played equally well by James Heaton, whose tweed jacket and inability to listen to those around him could easily win him a Head of Department interview.

The 'medieval cast' had less to get their teeth into; once you've seen one brave knight laugh heartily you've seen them all. Having said that, their hearty laughter and guffawing was always well done and gave the play a valuable second dimension. The forbidden love between Lancelot and Guinevere was conveyed with style and realism by Ben McIlldowie and Adele Williams. John Grainger made an exceedingly convincing Merlin. His appearance, mannerisms and general stage presence captured the essence of the wise, yet slightly mischievous wizard.

My only real criticism of the play itself is that its idealism was particularly 'fall on' in the first half. Equally cringeworthy was the set dance to a rather poor rock track. However, neither of these minor details could detract from the overall excellent standard of the play: rarely has an encore demand been so genuine or richly deserved. Roll over Shakespeare! I doubt it. Roll over crusty old Junior Play traditions? Definitely.

Will Barchelor



'Magic'



In Arthur's Court

# ANTIGONE

With such a proficient cast, formidable publicity and competent directing, this year's Senior Dramatics play could hardly have failed. Matthew Lloyd also designed 'Antigone', a modern Greek tragedy by Jean Anouilh.

Sophie Blakemore took the lead role; a young girl determined to give her brother the proper burial he deserves whilst her powerful and domineering Uncle Creon (Alistair French) attempts to



prevent her. It was when these two parts combined on stage that an intense confrontation was perfectly carried off.

However the play was never in danger of becoming over-serious as Burak Alpar was brilliant as a half-witted guard.

The confined, almost cramped drama studio combined with the sombre tones of an off-stage trumpet (Adam Micklethwaite) added to the atmosphere of the production, enhanced by James Picardo's elusive chorus.

Anne Robinson fitted the part of Antigone's nurse very well and Bea Howard provided a superb foil for her sister's tortured character with her portrayal of the vain Ismene.

The lighting crew complimented the action on stage with a considerate and appropriate display.

We can only hope for a performance of such skill and flair in forthcoming productions.

Thomas James



## ANTIGONE THE INSIDE STORY

Flicking through back issues of the soaraway Chronicle one evening, my attention was grabbed by a plea from Niru Ratnam, the distant hero of my lower school years, for more serious use of the Drama Studio. Four years on, little seems to have changed. Other than the annual Junior Play and the rare 'sparkling Davies production', the studio seems to lack full-blown, three-night, evening performances. It was with this in mind that I embarked on Jean Anouilh's 'Antigone' in March, choosing as my leads two people whose considerable talents, I felt, were being overlooked: Sophie Blakemore and Alistair French.

Rehearsal time was short. This fact was

not aided by various incidents, such as those concerning Mr Mason and a hockey stick; obscene comments written on a blackboard, and the brave lies employed by the innocent director to explain them away to members of staff; and of course, James Picardo's stubborn refusal to bring his copy to a single rehearsal.

The performances were memorable mainly for one backstage encounter between the Chief Master and Burak Alpar, who appeared to be riding Alex Kakoullis around the workshop and uttering graphic sound effects. Tumbling at the Chief's feet, Burak looked up, and with great aplomb, exclaimed, "What are you doing here? This is private. Get out!" The Chief left, thankfully smiling.

Special thanks must go to Bradley Spencer, who saved me from several potentially sticky moments, to Mrs

Herbert, for her advice and tolerance, despite our insistence on messing up her nice clean Drama Studio only days before the arrival of the school inspectors, and to Mr Stone, whose Saturday evening I unforgivably ruined by asking him to help tidy up. All three teachers were only too helpful, as were the many Division and lower sixth girls who also gave us their time and talents backstage.

It only remains for me to put in a plug for 'Another Country', directed by Miss Bond and myself, due in November, and to put on record the extraordinary video skills of Production Assistant Amit Nayyar, which included kicking his tripod in jaded frustration, and breathing heavily into the microphone throughout the performance, thereby obliterating every other line. Bless the little darling...

Matthew Lloyd

### Syndicate Play

## THE REAL INSPECTOR HOUND

It has become tradition over the years to choose for the Syndicate Play a script that allows the actors to indulge in parts that are not simply Over The Top, but Down The Other Side and Back Again: Tom Stoppard's man-eating hostess, the crusty major, the mysterious, interfering charwoman, and two philandering and pretentious theatre critics. However, these Whodunnit stereotypes were blown apart when the dual realities of the play - the action on stage and the abstract conversations of the critics watching it - merged together, reversing the roles of the characters and thoroughly confusing the audience.

The production threw up one surprise star in Hannah Storey, the hysterically

funny, if curiously aristocratic-toned cleaner, Mrs Drudge. Her well-timed plot updates and infuriating ability to witness every death-threat on stage, complete with knowing glances to the audience, stole the earlier scenes, even if her dusting remained rather unconvincing! Jeremy Hancock, as the

womanising critic Birdboot also displayed perfect timing, particularly in his discovery that the unidentified body on stage was in fact a long-absent colleague.

Simon Cliff was admirable as Inspector Hound (but not the real one). His nasal questions and awkward attempts to gain control of the situation were as hilarious as Emma Westwood's Vamp/Victim routine in the role of Lady Cynthia. Stephen Ling played the paranoid, yet pretentious Moon with great aplomb, surely holding the play together, though his lines were occasionally unintelligible. Lawrence Dean and Barnaly Pande were memorable as the feuding ex-lovers, and Matt Cousins' chaotic wheelchair-bound entrances were enough to wake the

happily-doing senior member of staff sitting in front of me.

Yet the highest credit must go to Richard Rowberry, who was cruelly forced to lie motionless throughout the entire one-and-a-half hours of the play. His painstaking dedication and extensive research into his role was obvious and ultimately rewarding. A career of corpses looms.

The lighting was simple yet effective, as was the set. Helen Williams' direction exploited the comedy in the script to full effect. Where the play limped was in the final confusing scene. Garbled speeches were enough to switch off the audience's concentration, dampening the effect of the unmasking of Matt Cousins as the real Inspector Hound. Did this matter, considering that I laughed myself silly throughout? Probably not. To conclude this column of bumbling clichés, I can only say that the somewhat self-absorbed luvies of the Divs and L6ths will achieve such laughs in their dreams alone next year.

Matthew Lloyd



# MY FAIR LADY

There were murmurings concerning Mrs Herbert's choice of 'My Fair Lady' as the Senior Production, especially in view of the fact that the Junior Play had already enjoyed great success with 'Pygmalion' as recently as 1992. However, the Senior Production was far more ambitious: bigger sets, a bigger cast, more colourful costumes, and of course, lots of prancing around and singing to do.

James Picardo's portrayal of Higgins was excellent in the aforementioned 'Pygmalion' and he was equally successful in this production. He captured the essence of the arrogant but lovable Professor perfectly. The 'deliciously low' and 'horribly dirty' Eliza Doolittle was played by Jo Dorricott. Jo's failure to reach a few of the top notes was often painfully clear and her cockney accent was, at times a little ... well, pony and trap. However, the occasional fault sunk into insignificance amidst Jo's natural exuberance, stage presence and charisma. She was the right choice for the part and she carried it off well. On the other hand, it was a shame that Victoria Willets was confined to the ranks of the chorus. Her strong voice and obvious enthusiasm filled the vacuous Big School (I should know, I was on row P). If the entire company had shown the same commitment, they would have raised the roof.

Indeed, if I was to criticize the performance, it would be on the apparent apathy of much of the company. The cockney characters were portrayed well, but were simply not 'big' enough, darling.

Hearty slaps on the back should go to Browyn Parker, who played the ever-patient Mrs Pearce and to Catherine Watkins, who injected some

real zest into the performance with her portrayal of the austere Mrs Higgins. Adam Micklethwaite also deserve praise for his role as Freddy Eynsford-Hill. However, to my mind, the show was stolen by Alex Kakoulis, who was 'frightfully decent' and gave a 'bally good show' as Colonel Pickering.

In terms of costume and set, the production was faultless and all credit should go to those involved. The Ascot scene, for example, was a brilliantly choreographed and costumed imitation of the real thing. Never has a group of rather pompous aristocrats in silly hats been so accurately portrayed.

There was rarely a dull moment on stage and Anne Stammers' stage management team deserve congratulations for the smooth running of the operation.

All in all, 'My Fair Lady' will not go

down in KES drama history. Nonetheless, it was an ambitious project which Mrs Herbert and her team carried off with style and success.

Will Batchelor



Alex Kakoulis



James Picardo and Jo Dorricott

# THE SHELLS CLASSICAL PLAY COMPETITION

This year's dramatic offering from the Shells was unleashed on the general public on Thursday 16th December 1993. The usual cynically raucous audience, with a surprisingly high teacher concentration, was once again assembled in a packed Drama Studio. This year we were graced with the presence of Mr Al Tracer, the artist whose opus "Farewell Pompeii" now hangs at one end of the G Corridor.

The competition was introduced by a bow tie clad Peter Shortall, secretary of the Junior Classical Society, and, in that capacity, organiser of the event. Shell B went first, claiming that their play would reveal "What the Cambridge Latin Course didn't tell you". Entitled "Quintus and Melissa", and with a strong emphasis on Pompeian fast food and slave romance, it was a fairly typical Shells' classical play, lacking completely in classical content, with the usual jokes concerning farmyard animals. Thoroughly enjoyable, nonetheless.

Shell D next presented us with "Trial and Error", a Roman courtroom sketch adapted from - yes, you guessed it - the Cambridge Latin Course. This corny offering, including commercial break ended with the merchant Hermogenes being sentenced to the gladiators. This was followed by Shell E's "Asterix and Bollix", in which the struggle of Asterix and his large companion continued, with the stealing of Roman food rations. Some bizarre moments - "Bob" the genie and a pub song - were completely made up for by classic jokes such as "sex" scene.

The "Classical Generation Game", produced by Shell H, pitted Theseus against the Minotaur under the watchful

eye of Bruce Forsyth and Tina Turner. Games included cake making and a maze. After a slow motion fight the Minotaur was gunned down, and Theseus won 10-2. A large toy monkey, wine and crisps all added to the manifold yet utterly incomprehensible symbolism of the play. Classical? Well, sort of...

Finally we had Shell T's "Perseus and Medusa". There was a good Medusa mask, but the reappearance of a Minotaur and the emphasis of filming-directors failed to save this play, which was not really very continuous.

With the plays having been performed, Master Shortall announced that this year's new judging system had been put into practice - members of the Classics Department, Mr Dewar, and senior classicists each held up cards for the plays with the scores on, in skating style. Each individual vote was then counted. Shell B won (for the third year running, I believe). I think Shell E came second, but we were then lost in a tide of euphoria and Mars Bars.

L. Houghton



Messrs Dewar and Stone awarding us



# Christmas Concert

The assembled mass of the Concert Band took to the stage of the Town Hall and another Christmas Concert was about to begin.

With Mr Sill as the traditional 'master of ceremonies' the evening opened cheerfully with Leroy Anderson's 'A Christmas Festival Overture', later followed up by two exciting concert pieces and a magnificent tribute to Gershwin arranged by Warren Baker. All the pieces were performed with the zeal and enthusiasm that has become customary to the Concert Band.

Supplementing the first half was the Choral Society with Mathias' 'A Babe is Born' and an arrangement of an old favourite, 'Sussex Carol'. It was performed beautifully and what the choir lacked in clarity they made up for in energy.

The second half saw the return of the Junior Choir and their rendition of 'Babe of Bethlehem'. The arrangement included cunning audience participation; they hummed 'Away in a manger' during verse three forming a unique collaboration.



The Symphony Orchestra provided two pieces to the concert, firstly, the popular 'Romeo and Juliet' overture by Tchaikovsky; an exciting performance to be repeated in the last Orchestral Concert.

The other was somewhat of a nostalgic trip for many, an arrangement of Roger's 'Overture to Oklahoma' described as a 'pot-pourri of tunes' by the programme. An exciting end to the festive celebrations.

Thomas James

## The Junior Concert

The Junior Concert was held in the girls' school hall during the first half of the spring term.

As usual, the Wind Band and Concert Orchestra were the two main acts but they were ably backed up by the Junior Brass Band, the Junior String Ensemble and the soloists: Robert Gardiner and Sophie Fox.

Highlights were too numerous to mention, adding up to an entertaining evening which assured all present that the musical future of the school is ensured.

Kieron Quirke

## Orchestral Concert

The Orchestral concert has always provided a more serious, balanced evening, positioned in the music calendar between the jovial excesses of the Christmas Concert and the weary but ecstatic welcome of the summer proceedings.

The programme opened with Tchaikovsky's 'Romeo and Juliet Fantasy Overture'. This musical interpretation is based on four themes incorporating aspects of the famous play. The performance was intense, pushing the orchestra to its limits and allowing for some excellent wind solos.

Bach's 'Concerto for two Violins' needed a reduced ensemble; probably the composer's most popular instrumental work, it is heavily influenced by Bach's

contemporary Vivaldi. The solo parts were played by two of the most proficient violinists in the orchestra, Jenny Graham and Helen Gornall, maintaining a beautiful balance throughout the performance.

The second-half featured Dvorak's broad and extensive Symphony No. 8. The work uses a looser structure than his previous works and takes the form of a symphonic poem of Bohemian life. It depicts a Slavonic landscape and rustic village life, the essence of nature being represented by an ever-present bird call on the flute.

The orchestra performed with the appropriate robust spirit and gusto providing a fine finish to a satisfying concert.

Thomas James

## Summer Concert

As a heat wave swept across Britain, the King Edward's Summer Concert nevertheless opened in style boasting a new improved three-part structure and over 250 performers from the two schools.

As tradition dictates the first half was occupied by the Concert and Wind bands. Their highlights included a piece entitled 'Gallimaufry' by Guy Woolfenden, a suite inspired by Shakespeare's Henry IV plays. As well as this the Wind Band performed an arrangement of Strauss' 'Tritsch Tritsch Polka' and stalwarts such as 'Colonel Bogey'.

Following this came an ambitious performance of Kodály's 'Missa Brevis' by the Choral Society. Despite the absence of their usual ringleader

KES KEHS



Mr Argust (on sabbatical in France) the choir carried the piece off beautifully and the Mass was completed by a breathtaking solo by great organist Marcus Huxley.

In the second half the orchestra provided a vibrant rendition of Irving Berlin's 'There's no business like showbusiness' preceded by an eloquent 'Skater's Waltz'. The Choral Society sang a sequence of 'sunny songs' featured a startling digeridoo solo by Adam Pushkin.

The concert finalised to an astounding rendition of Rossini's 'William Tell' Overture which ended to rapturous applause and the inevitable extensive encore. Another triumphant end to a year's music-making.

Thomas James



# Choral Concerts

Two fine choral society concerts this year were the fruit of my prophecy in the last chronicle. Benjamin Britten's large cantata 'St Nicholas' was performed with vigour to a sizeable audience in the more helpful acoustics of St George's Church, which also made provision for the gallery choir. Despite last minute problems with the soloist, Mr Argust displayed considerable calm and confidence which were much to the fore in this rewarding performance. The orchestral items, which included music by Purcell, were also commendably performed in the first part. The later concert was not such an unqualified success. Although originally programmed as parts of Handel's 'Messiah' the choir actually produced his verse anthem 'The King Shall Rejoice' and a movement from a Bach Cantata

'Lobet Den Herren'. This latter was repeated - not so much due to appreciation, but rather so that the Big School audience were not sent home embarrassingly early. I think this is nowadays excused under the heading of period performance, when items are "repeated in their traditional sequence". Still it was probably better second time around, even if the audience was not treated to the spectacle of the programme seller - erm - doormen creeping in late to swell the ranks of the tenors.

With Mr Argust absent in Lyon, the Chapel Choir concert in May paid homage to the tradition of English Church Music under the direction of Gordon Sill with Paul Kerr at the organ. S.S. Welsey featured highly with his verse anthem 'Ascribe unto the Lord' and of course,

Handel's 'Zadok the Priest'. A Chamber Concert formed from the performers at the Foundation Service was also featured in Sir Arthur Sullivan's 'The Lost Chord'.

The Brass Band proved a popular item performing Edward Gregson's 'Voices of Youth' suite. Once more we are most grateful to the Rev. Grimley for allowing the concert to be held in St George's Church. Thanks must also go to rehearsal pianists, Alex Makepeace and Oliver Nicholson, and to all those choir members who turn up regularly despite the less committed nature of their colleagues - the perennial problem which besets the school chorus. Mr Sill and Mr Argust once more deserve high acclaim for their efforts in these fields.

Hugh Houghton

# Lunchtime Recitals

After the profusion of performances last year, this year's recitals were limited in number, although not, of course, in talent. Still, it is disappointing how many people prefer other pursuits on Thursday lunchtimes now that the 'star names' of before have moved on, and it would be a shame if new performers were no longer encouraged by an audience which worships only the finished article. The celebrities of tomorrow, however, have certainly been earmarked by this series which astonishingly numbered only one sixth former in its twelve recitalists. Russell Hargreaves and Alex Makepeace began the year promisingly and Adam Mickelthwaite and Andrew Towers followed with a recital of rare virtuosity - Andrew's profound interpretation of

Beethoven's third cello sonata and Adam's flamboyant performance Aratunjon (hopefully that is how it's spelt) were equally impressive. It is a pity that Jenny Graham is automatically expected to assume the mantle of wonderful violinists which the Girls' school has produced, but she has nevertheless proved herself worthy of the title whilst still only in the third year. Piano music was prominent in the latter recitals: a programme for piano duet included Faure's 'Dolly Suite'; a piano trio gave a tremendous interpretation of Shostakovich's Second Trio and Kieron Quirke kindly stepped in at short notice with items from his considerable repertoire. Abigail Parker deserves a particular mention for her adventurous and successful programming

of an entire Bach cello suite. As always, the time honoured formula must be to thank Mr Bridle, for arranging the concerts, photocopying the programmes and his constantly skilful accompaniments.

Hugh Houghton

# Syndicate Concert

Back in shape after a year's absence, the concert arranged and performed entirely by the Sixth Form contained many highlights.

Hugh Houghton, in his 'Symphonic Rhapsody' presented a stunning composition which proved quite a challenge to the small ensemble. However the result was very effective and well-received by the audience.

The choral contingent of the evening was supplied by the Syndicate Choir. A harmonious performance included 'Yesterday' along with various renditions by the Syndicate Septet.

The forte of the concert was Andrew

Towers with Popper's 'Tarantella for Cello and Orchestra'. This showed off the soloist's abilities especially in the impressive cadenza.

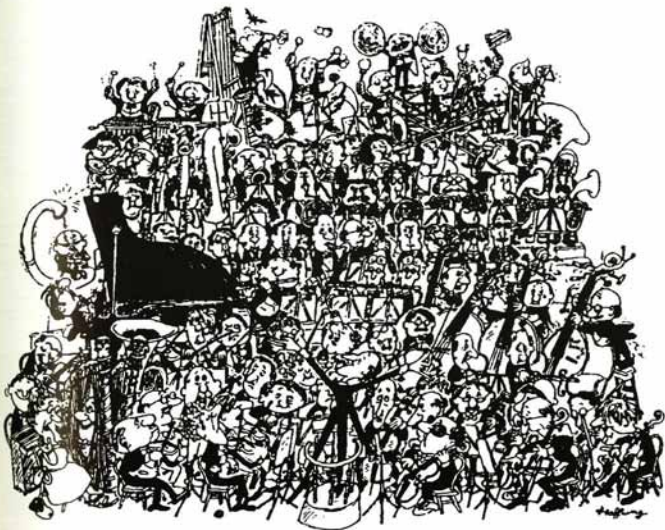
The interval could not have passed more pleasantly as the recently formed 'King Edward's Jazz Quartet' played interpretations of such classics as 'A Night in Tunisia' and 'Canteloupe'. These were unfortunately wasted on an audience more concerned with their refreshments and other matters.

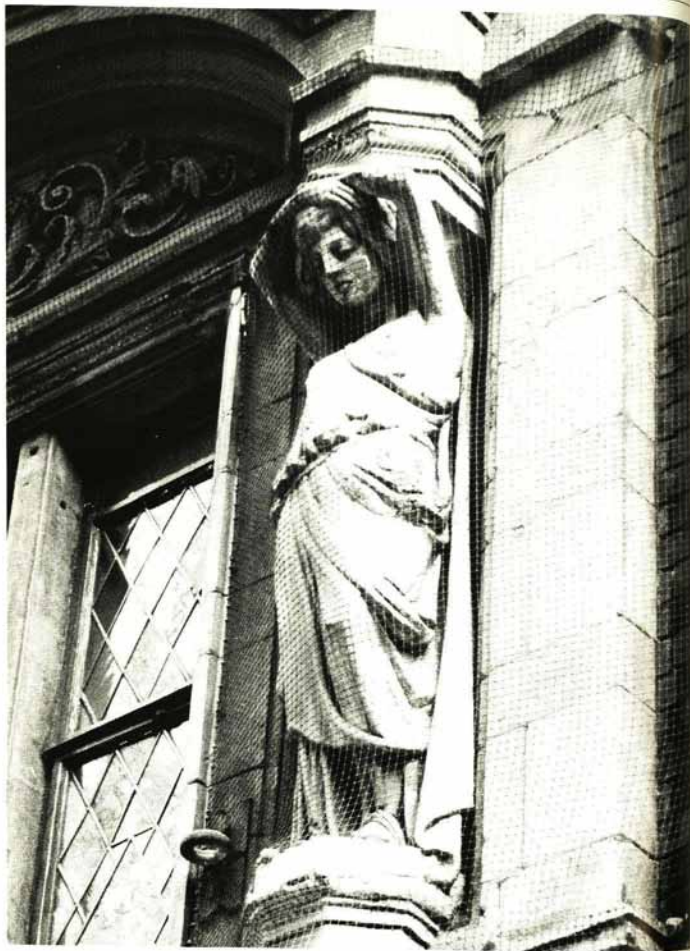
Following this Andrew Kerr performed an interesting 'Concerto for Marimba', full of powerful melodies and Brazilian song.

Haydn's grandiose Symphony No. 97 ended the concert. The orchestra managed ably to appreciate the subtleties of the work; from the paths of the Adagio to the lively humour of the Presto.

Unfortunately the Syndicate Concert has always suffered from under-rehearsed pieces either due to the lack of teacher involvement in its organisation or (more likely) due to the general rush of commitments that occur at the end of a school term. This was particularly apparent when the Sixth Form displayed such remarkable talent in arranging, conducting and directing the evening.

Thomas James





# "LIGHT and the CITY"

WORK FROM A  
PHOTOGRAPHIC COURSE

by

ANDREW JORDAN  
MATTHEW LLOYD  
DAVID MOYNIHAN  
TIM PAINE  
MARTIN POYNER

The Design Centre has a great darkroom and that is how the idea of the course arose. John Garfield, whose exhibition, "Figures in Landscape" was on show, introduced photography through the eye and the brain, moved to the camera, and then into the darkroom. The group of Divisions each shot a black and white theme of "Light and the City" - there is a lot to photograph in Birmingham and everybody saw it differently! Working from a black and white negative, selecting, enlarging and composing was very creative and produced a striking exhibition at the end of the course.

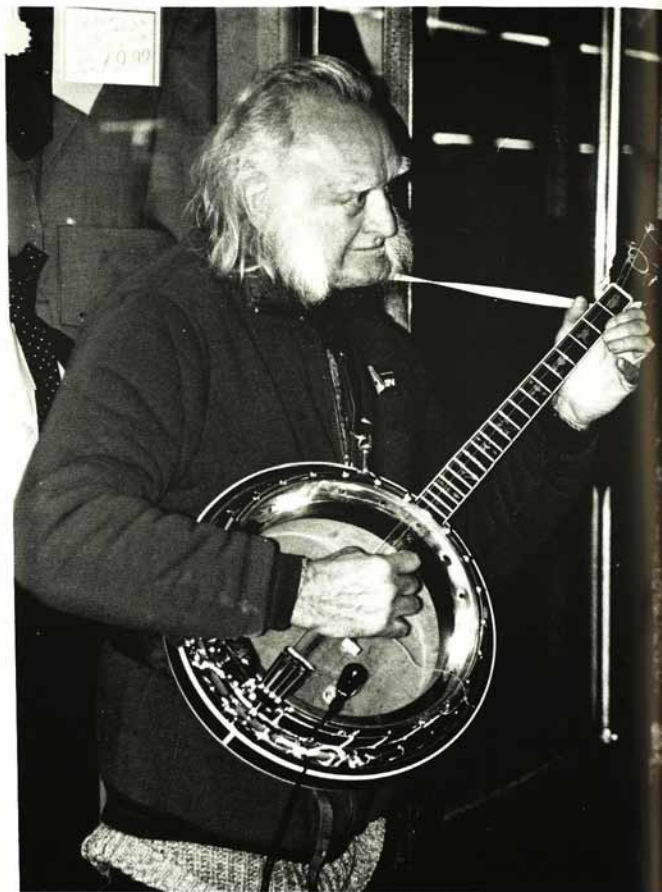
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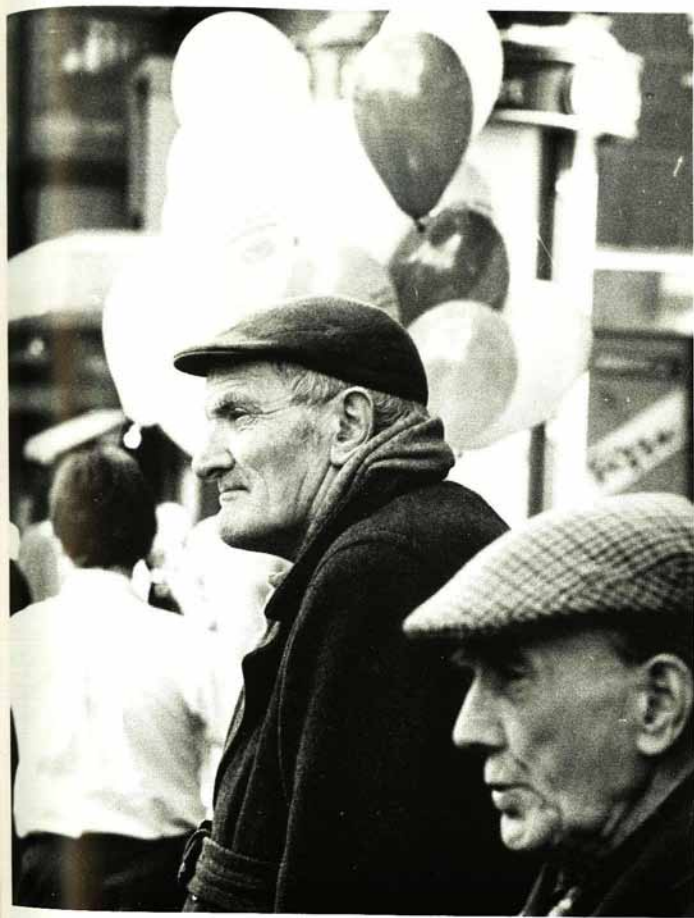






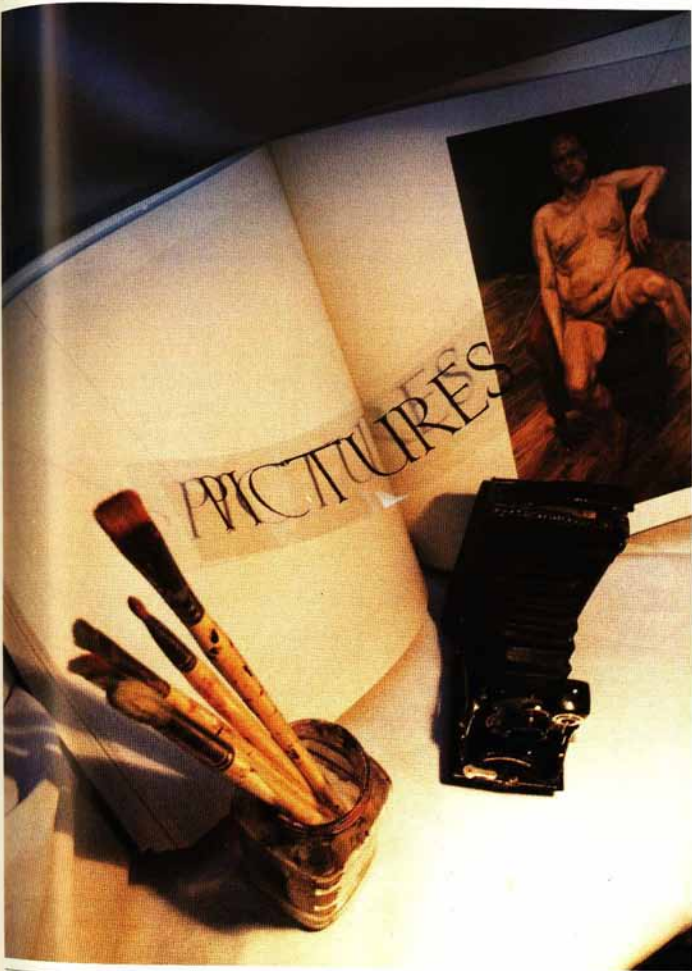














Old Man Andrew Owen



Jar Alex Kakevulin



Rose Daniel Pearce

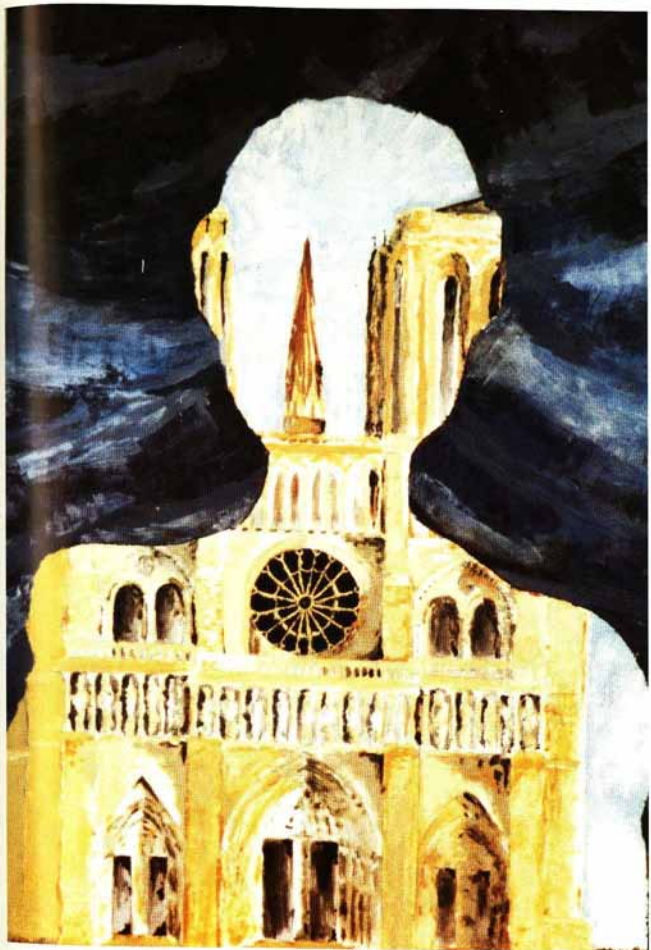


Dulce et Deconum est ... Robert Clayson



Engine - Murria Minor Charles Webb





View Andrew Owen



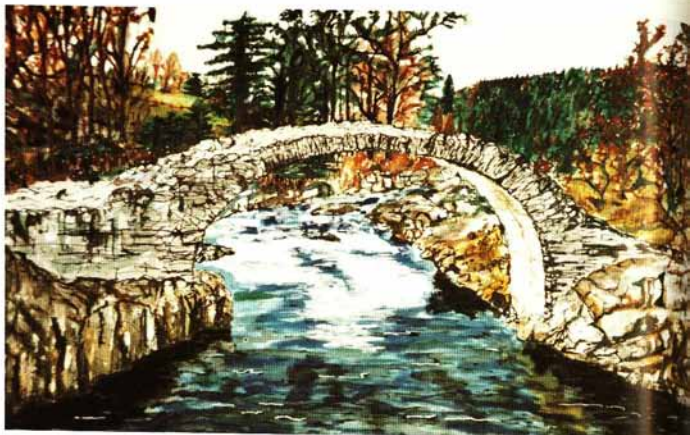
Still Life Mark Endall



Still Life Matthew Pro



Clock Parts Andrew Owen



The Bridge James Barrington



Underwater Simon Rosenberg



# SOCIETIES





# SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **ANAGNOSTICS**

It has been a good year for the Anagnostics. In spite of diminishing attendance at the meetings, it has definitely been a case of quality not

quantity. There have been eight plays read this year, all to a high and entertaining standard, the most memorable of which were Aristophanes' 'The Clouds', the first and best-attended meeting of the year, with a mammoth nineteen people; Euripides' 'Medea', if only for the hugely dramatic and appropriate thunderstorm outside and Luke Houghton's spirited reading of the title rôle and Plautus' 'Miles Gloriosus', ('The Swaggering Soldier'), where eight

classicists managed to find a truly astonishing amount of innuendo in the most innocuous of phrases. Thanks go to the staff who attended, Messrs Owen, Stone and Lambie, in particular to the last named for providing great amusement by falling asleep; all the boys and girls who supported the society; the elder Houghton for his magnificent Châteaufort Hugh, and to Matthew Price for his artwork on our one and only poster.

William Lambie

# SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **ARES**

This has been a mixed year for A.R.E.S. Many things, good and bad, have happened to the society as a whole and its members. At the start of the year, there was an influx of about ten more Novice licensees, including myself, who can now regularly be seen in our new room or running around the school with our 70cm band UHF "walkie-talkies". The society has also tried its hand at a lot of new activities. We have finally worked out how to make our computer communicate with others worldwide over the radio (called Packet radio), and have also experimented with Radio Direction Finding (RDF).

The society now has around thirty members, and at the start of the year, Mr Rigby decided that it would be a good idea if we got a new radio. So we did. If



you were, by some strange mistake, to stray into our new shack (stolen from the Drama people early this year) you would now see not one but two expensive radios decorating our bench. The addition to the shack should provide us with "a new and more challenging method of communication", apparently. It is hoped that this radio will last, like its predecessor,

about a year before Mr Rigby gets bored and buys an even bigger one.

Congratulations must go this year to Andrew Hind for passing his "G7" licence, which eight more Novices will be taking in December. Good luck to them all, including me.

You may have noticed the appearance over Winterbourne of several new aerials to complement the rest. Apparently, due to our new radio and these aerials, which cover in total almost every frequency band allocated to radio amateurs, we are the third best equipped school radio society in Great Britain. This is certainly an advantage to any radio nerds at the school. The school has the facility to "work the world" with our short wave transceiver. I have spoken to Australia, America, Russia, France, Germany and many other countries using this facility in the last year. The results speak for themselves.

One final point is that many Novices have now bought their own radio transceivers and can often be heard on the amateur bands. A.R.E.S. and KES have become known on the airwaves at last and we are, apparently, here to stay.

Edward Bennell

# SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **ART**

Why, oh why do none of you come to the Art Society? We make nice big posters for you to look at, we supply unimaginable quantities of coffee and cakes, we bring in

such outstanding lecturers as the art historian Catherine Dawes, speaking on Paula Rego, and old boys John Sabapathy and Ruairidh Sawers, on the 20th century nude and Paul Nash respectively - and still none of you turn up.

You don't have to be an artist, you needn't have long hair, pierced nose or penchant for tie-dyed tee-shirts (in fact the less of those, the better). Art Society is for anyone and everyone. It does not involve finger-painting or coil-pot

making, or cutting out, or sticking in; we simply require you to come and listen, and possibly be entertained.

Thanks to the die-hards who do attend. I apologise for the rarity of events, but a society can only thrive on a decent membership, and we are still struggling. Big thanks also to Bradley Spencer and Marie-Claire Garfield for forcing us to fight against so insurmountable an obstacle.

Matt Lloyd

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **JUNIOR CHRISTIAN UNION**

Another quiet but strong year for the little Christians; the meetings rely on a hard core of regular, reliable, mature and dedicated young men, who are sure to

have futures ahead of them in both religion at KES and in the church throughout their lives.

Over the last couple of years, certain events have become favourites, such as the Egg Hunt at Easter, the Christmas party and the supper term party. These are the light-hearted events which compliment the more serious meeting during the term, two of which deserve a special mention: Mr McMullan led a discussion on adoption and Mr Ostrowicz spoke of his experiences as a Christian.

A vote of thanks must be made to Andrew: the wonderful job he has done on the keyboard each week has been inspirational, as has Phil Wheatley's enthusiasm to contribute.

Alex Kakoulis and Matt Lloyd have taken on the tough but rewarding task of running the society, with the commitment and sensitivity that come to be expected of them. On leaving KES we not only leave behind the JCU but a thoroughly pleasant family.

M G Price

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **CLASSICAL**

The Classical Society has gone from strength to strength. Last year it was fairly strong, but this year! Perhaps it was all down to appointing a mathematician to the post of Society secretary. Talk titles have included "Book 26 of the Odyssey" and "The rôle of Achilles in the Aeneid."

We were most fortunate in that every member of the Classics Division agreed to give a presentation, which were very well received. All that remains is to wish next year's Divisions well, who have two years to develop a winning formula for talks.

The Classics Sixth

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **EURODRAMA**

There was a decidedly philosophical, existentialist theme to our reading in Eurodrama this year: 'Antigone' by Jean Anouilh, 'La Guerre de Troie n'aura pas Lieu' by Jean Giraudoux, 'Les Justes' by Camus and Sartre's 'Les Mains Sales' were among the texts read in the Cartland Room. There was an excellent turnout at

all meetings, particularly from the Divisions year: thus augurs well for a society which is now strongly resurgent under the direction of Mr Tomlinson, and which will, I am sure, continue to encourage an appreciation of the classics of modern European drama in years to come.

R J Johnston

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **JUNIOR CLASSICAL**

A most successful year was enjoyed by the Junior Classical Society. The Shells' play competition, held in the Drama Studio, attracted one of the largest audiences I can remember. The plays themselves certainly justified the number of spectators, and the eventual winners

were Shell B, who were awarded the customary prize of the Mars bars.

The quiz, held shortly before the Easter holiday, was won by the previous victors - the team of Mr Evans. The quiz, apart from being a much enjoyed and exciting event, proved that the level of interest in the Classics among the lower years of the school is as high, if not higher, than ever.

An equally enjoyable and interesting talk was given by one of the Removes, Joseph Patterson. Unfortunately, few were there to see it, but those who did benefited from the large amount of information on Roman coins. Again, it was very reassuring

to see that many boys from the Lower School do have a lot of interest in the Classical field.

At the time of writing, the annual "Balloon debate" had yet to take place, having been arranged for the last week of term. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Classics teachers for their help throughout the year, and also to Luke Houghton and Matthew Nicholls for their strong and unfailing support. Best wishes go to my successor, ab imo pectore, acta est fabula; maximas gratias ago.

Peter Shortall

## CONSERVATION OPTION

It has been another highly successful year for the Conservation option. The main project has been the construction of a pond near the Scout Hut. In September there was a patch of grass. After detailed plans had been made, the outline of the pond was marked out. We lifted the first turf, and then a JCB was brought in to excavate the hole needed. Unfortunately, it was found that the soil was full of builders' rubbish, so it was not until the last week of term (in the snow) that the lining of the pond could be laid. It was also necessary to fix the lining into place somehow and to build a small barrier between the pond and KEHS' hockey field, to prevent the water from being disturbed by mis-directed hockey balls. These were done with old railway sleepers, as there was a supply nearby. The pond has two levels: a deep section and a more shallow area which was to be made into a small marsh. The purpose of this was to create several different habitats in a small space. These will be of use in future lessons, as they reduce the need to go into the nature reserve.

Pond construction stopped for the Spring Term as we concentrated on plant control and path improvement in the nature reserve. Rhododendrons are attractive plants. They are also invasive pests, spreading rapidly through the

woods. They were the first victims of enthusiastic schoolboys with axes and saws, so that by the end of term a considerable area had been cleared. On the afternoons it was raining, a large number of bird boxes were made, although we were lucky to have good weather most weeks.

On Mr Lampard's return, work on the pond resumed. Litter and pieces of wood had begun to appear in the water, so some spring cleaning was necessary. We then set about bringing the pond to life. The marsh was made in the shallow section of the pond using earth which was left over from the original excavation, then plants and small aquatic animals were imported from the nature reserve, and a duck came to see. By the middle of summer term, the

pond was essentially complete, although there are plans to lay a small path around its edges.

The future looks positively rosy. Veterans of the option are looking forward to a third year, whilst new converts are willing to stay with us. There is plenty of scope for clearance work in the nature reserve, and the problems of sycamore, skunk cabbage and rhododendron have not been solved as yet. With thanks to Mr Lampard for leading us, Mr Porter for taking over during spring term and to everyone else who provided refreshments.

Simon Norman



*Final stages in the construction of the pond and marsh.*

*From left:- Simon Norman, Dominic Hamilton, Alan Wells.*

*Photograph by Mr S E Lampard.*

## COT FUND

Yet another successful year for the school charity council. Attendance at the termly meetings have been as high as can be remembered.

Perhaps more importantly, the contributions of those present have been more useful and considered than in previous years.

Mrs Southworth has managed to harness the enthusiasm prevalent amongst the Shells and Rems, and it is starting to spread further up the school. This is no better exemplified than by the First Modern Language Sixth "Pub-style Christmas quiz", which hopes to start a tradition.

Cake sales and customary non-uniform days are more popular than ever, along with the weekly Form collections, helping to raise more than ever before, for local, national and international charities, including Aid for Rwanda, Shelter (for the homeless) and local research into ear, nose and throat infections.

Cot Fund is an important part of KES life, relying on individual initiative, group organisation, and participation from all of the school.

M G Prior

## FELLWALKING

The Fellwalking society can be considered reasonably unique in that its meetings usually last between 1 and 3 days, and are usually held over 50 miles from the school itself. In addition, it is one of the few societies where age is no barrier: everyone is made to feel welcome. Indeed, this year we have had walkers from almost every year group joining us on our trips. Particularly encouraging has been the level of interest displayed by boys from lower down the school.

This year has been a particularly busy one with five trips in all, two of which have involved stopping overnight in Youth Hostel accommodation, the other three being day trips. These day trips have included a visit to The Stiperstones in Shropshire, where it was possible to see the disused lead mines at Snailbeach, and



a walk on a particularly windy day on the Brecon Beacons.

Overnight trips this year included a very enjoyable visit to the Peak District. A group of about 20 pupils (accompanied by four members of staff) set off immediately after the end of the final day of the Autumn Term, to leave behind them the worries of recent Christmas

exams. That afternoon actually involved a brisk walk up the Wrekin (not in the Peak District, I know), but afterwards we then made our way across to the Youth Hostel at Millers Dale, near Buxton to arrive just in time for our evening meal.

A substantial breakfast the following morning prepared us well for our assault on Kinder Scout (the highest part of the Peak District), which we climbed from Edale. As we approached the summit the going became quite tricky in the boggy conditions, but five inches of snow in places enabled a lengthy snowball fight.

We arrived back at the minibus in the late afternoon, and with a stop at a tearoom en route (a fellwalking tradition), we made our way back to school.

Finally, thanks must go to Mr Cumberland, Mr Taggart, Mr Boardman and Mr Lambie this year as without their supervision (and minibus driving), it would not be possible for such trips to take place. There will be more trips planned for this year; if you are interested in coming along watch out for the notices that will be published a few weeks before each walk.

Richard Hall

## ECONOMICS

It appears that the prolonged period of negative growth that the Economics Society has been experiencing since ... well, since it started (through no fault of its own, I stress) has led to such a downturn in aggregate output so that - in absolute terms - the number of meetings this year

has fallen to zero. However, the seasonally-adjusted numbers of meetings this year show that the Society has met twelve times, so maybe the green shoots of recovery are not so far away. Only time will tell.

Gareth Weetman

## FIELD STUDIES

This year the Field Option has again witnessed a huge diversity of projects and interests, due to the continual enthusiasm from all members. The "Environmental Studies Laboratory" (or Scout Hut) has been the scene for projects ranging from fresh water sampling to ladybird surveys.

As a new recruit to the option, Mr



Porter has helped considerably with the identification of new birds on the lake, and deserves all credit for the reintroduction of the bird box scheme - which has been complemented by an extremely accurate map of the reserve.

The well-established projects, such as fungal foray, have also continued, with many new species of fungi found, (including the infamous *Boletus edulis* which Mr Lampard swiped, only to eat!) Work has also been done on the nearby vole field, examining mammal tracks and signs.

Finally the summer always sees a burst of floral and faunal activity. One of the projects involved the continuation of the



ladybird survey - showing a huge variety of species. Unfortunately, the project was nearly brought to a halt when the groundsmen, mistaking a valuable breeding site for a meaningless patch of nettles, destroyed the entire area - leading

to immediate demise of almost all ladybird species.

The sheer amount of equipment available is enough to content even the most enthusiastic naturalist, and I recommended the option to interest Upper Middles and above.

Final thanks to Messrs Lampard and Porter for their valuable contributions and guidance in providing the school with such a worthwhile and rewarding option.

Vikram Sandhu

## GRAPHIC UNIVERSE

I think it is fair to say this has been the most successful year for the Graphic Universe so far. Not only has the number of people in our Friday afternoon option risen to the point where we are close to overflowing, but we have also enjoyed a number of talks in our Tuesday lunchtime sessions. Mr Milton gave a very entertaining talk on the - unfortunately transient - deaths of Superman and Batman. Thankfully, this has not just been the year of the lycra-clad crimefighting joke that is the 90's



superhero. There has been a leap into intelligent and mature comics this year with the advent of "Vertigo" - a line of brilliantly written and beautifully-drawn

stories; this was the subject of Mr M's second talk of the year. Nick Bradley asked "Is Marvel Comics Dead?" - the answer seemed to be "unfortunately not". Later in the year, Nick spoke with Aidan Burley about the late Jack Kirby, the innovative artist who died earlier this year. I spoke, at great length and incomprehensible detail, about "Sandman" - the winner of the 1990 World Fantasy Award for Best Short Story and commonly believed to be the finest example of mature comics. With the surge of interest in Manga videos, we have also explored how well comics transfer to other media such as TV and film. The consensus of opinion is that Adam West has a lot to answer for. Next year, I hope that the society will continue to flourish, and that we will be able to convince yet more people that comics are not only about men in tights.

Ben Griffin

## HISTORICAL

The Historical Society was successfully revived in October 1993 due to the gargantuan efforts of Mr Milton of the History Department. Various ideas were suggested, including an invitation to journalist John Pilger, from whom we received a most courteous reply, until the Society was finally resurrected with a hugely popular balloon debate. This was won almost unanimously by Gareth Weetman, whose brilliantly funny Adolf Hitler impersonation gave him a landslide victory and a moustache at a very peculiar angle.

In following terms came a thoroughly enjoyable two-part talk entitled "No Place for Fop or Idler", by Mr Tony Trott, author of the school history of that name. We were treated to extracts from the book, showing that the school has not always been its present altruistic institution, and Mr Trott's extensive knowledge of the Foundation Archives, which never failed to astound.

Dr Mark Roseman of Keele University visited the society to give a provocative talk entitled, "Son of Hitler", in which he asked whether the conditions which brought Hitler to power in the 1930s were again present in the reunified Germany of the 1990s. A large audience was impressed by Dr Roseman's masterly historical survey of Germany from 1871 to 1994, and by his ability to construct a clear, persuasive analysis of a complex set of issues.

Lower-key events had included the showing of a "Blackadder" video, which Mr Milton was trying to pass off as a documentary concerned with the GCSE topic 'Britain 1815-1851'...

Thanks must definitely go to all those who have supported the meeting of the society, and to Mr Milton, for his huge part in the organisation of the revival of this institution and his encouragement when such a task seemed doomed to failure. Indeed I was beginning to suggest that we should "all dress up in silly costumes and have a balloon debate" (which, in fact, we did), and for the record, Hitler reared his ugly head in the shape of Gareth Weetman, whose inspired performance enabled him to remain in the "Balloon".

L. Houghton



## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **INTERFAITH**

After a hectic, sporadic and, perhaps, over-enthusiastic first year, the InterFaith Society has matured into a successful and respected society. The size of meetings has varied greatly, from an intimate scripture study group of seven or eight, to an audience of thirty or forty for the termly speakers. The most recent guest

speaker was Fuengsin Trafford, a buddhist lady who fascinated all who were present with her talk.

The Committee, initiated this year, worked very effectively, suggesting that the InterFaith Society could well remain a prominent school society, at the forefront of understanding and coping with social change.

Thanks must be given to the Reverend Weaver, whose support, enthusiasm and contribution to the meetings has been invaluable. His departure from KES is certainly a blow for the InterFaith Society as it is at present, but his rôle in establishing the society cannot be undone.

As long as pupils feel the need to interact, listen to and speak with other people about faith, the society will thrive.

Thanks are also due to Miss Evans, headmistress of KEHS, for her backing and interest in our society, as well as the Chief Master, whose encouragement is heartily appreciated by those who run the society. I myself feel highly privileged to have been involved with the InterFaith Society, finding the wealth of culture and good-natured discussion a refreshing, rewarding and important contribution to extra-curricular activities at KES.

M G Price

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **JOINT SCIENTIFIC**

Even if I do say so myself, the Scientific Society must rank as one of the school's finest. If you have taken the time to read through the other Societies reports, you will surely understand: the Scientific Society met only seven times this year but all the lectures were given by Professors and PhD's, many of whom are highly distinguished in their respective fields.

The subject matters covered this year have been very diverse, titles have included: "From molecules to megalosaurs", "Diabetes", "Asthma Research" and "Genetic Engineering". Of

particular interest was Professor C. Williams's lecture on "Nutrition and Exercise Capacity", which provided a wealth of information for scientists and P.E. teachers alike, with its study of the effect of nutrition on physical performance. But without question, these lectures were overshadowed by one of the earliest: it was given by Professor Imrie and was entitled "Little Bits of Matter". During the presentation Professor Imrie described the myriad of subatomic particles, from which all matter is ultimately formed. He then took us to the cutting edge of research with a critical analysis of the Standard Model of Particles and Fields. Throughout the lecture complicated and advanced concepts were tackled, but Professor Imrie presented everything in an approachable, enjoyable and memorable talk.

Finally, one important point remains

to be made: the main aim of the Scientific Society has been to present science as relevant and meaningful to anyone, not simply to cater for those continuing to study sciences beyond GCSE. It is very unfortunate that an arts/science divide develops as students begin to specialise at 'A' level and I would sincerely like to see it go. Science is concerned with a huge variety of things, far more than chemical formulae and test tubes; above all, it is simply too important to remain with the scientists.

I would like to pass on my thanks to all those who have been involved with the smooth running of the society, in particular Mr Smith who leaves us this year to pastures new. His enthusiasm and commitment to the society was never questioned and his departure leaves a void that will surely be hard to fill.

Sânkhya Kapil Sen

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **LIGHTFOOT**

The Lightfoot Society has had a very successful first year, with no less than four talks being delivered and numerous

other events. The first talk of the year was on the Ancient Empire of Persia given by Patrick Finglass, which despite an obscure topic, managed an audience of over twenty packed into G3.

The Christmas Quiz was a triumph, held between five teams representing each Classics' teacher. LWE's team defeated SFO's on tiebreak, for which Mr Owen as question-master did a superb mime of the tragic events of the Ides of March. The

attendance was particularly impressive - Geography Room A was hardly big enough to contain the swelling multitude.

The following term, Kieron Quirke gave a rendition of the First Punic War. Despite a low turn-out, it was delivered well: so well, in fact, that he did not notice the time and was in full flow a minute before 2.05, when the talk had to be cut off!

With March came another talk by

Patrick Finglass, this time on the historian Herodotus. This went down very well, with general mirth accompanying the telling of "Rhampsinitrus and his treasury". Aidan Burley's very successful poster campaign resulted in an audience of nearing thirty.

The final event of the year was yet another talk by the aforesaid Patrick Finglass, this time on Egyptian Hieroglyphy. Strangely, this obscure topic attracted over thirty spectators, who threatened to over-run G3 in their enthusiasm until Dr Ford arrived to listen

and sort them out. Shame GAW forgot for the second time to come, despite my reminding him at break ... is this the hallmark of a conspiracy?

Patrick Finglass

quality and were supported, in number, by KEHS and KES alike.

The first of these was a demonstration of the various types of graphical calculators and their functions. This was both interesting and informative but, due to the fact that it was at the start of term, it had a relatively poor attendance. Secondly we were shown a video about Fractals, or 'pretty pictures' as many people call them. This was of great interest to many people but possibly a little too complicated for

some to completely understand, myself included.

The society finished off its year's events with an excellent talk by Dr Tyrer and Mr. Spencer on the mathematics of perspective. This combination of Maths and Art served up a visual treat that brought a perfect end to the year's proceedings. Hopefully next year we will see even more presentations of this high standard.

Paul Meredith

onto a spreadsheet. The spreadsheet means that it is very easy to generate graphs and to find averages etc. This spreadsheet is available in the Geography Department. The average daily dry bulb temperature has been 7.3°C, although the lowest temperature was -5.0°C. The average minimum temperature each day was 3.3°C and the average maximum temperature each day was 10.8°C. The average daily rainfall was 3.1mm and average cloud

cover was 6 oktas. The average wind speed at 9 am each morning was 2°C while average pressure was 1013mb. The maximum pressure was 1032mb and the minimum pressure was 981mb.

Next year we hope to take more readings and present them on the Meteorological Society notice board (opposite room 51). This will include a weekend weather forecast.

Owain Thomas

## MATHEMATICAL

This year's Joint Mathematical Society met a total of three times to see presentations on a wide variety of topics. All of these presentations were of a high

## METEOROLOGICAL

This year, Mark Nightingale and myself, Owain Thomas, have managed to take met. readings almost every day and have been able to enter most of the data

## MODEL RAILWAY

The Model Railway Society without Matthew Peacock was going to be a mere shadow of its former self. No regular meetings, no encyclopaedic knowledge of railways to fall back on, no swear box. Still, it was up to the chosen few to chart a course through the murky waters of the future.

After the initial notice in Big School, which some seemed to find amusing, this



year's members got together. Discussions were held, plans were made and a President was elected - a certain Tom Bond. Ben Sharp was given the post of treasurer. After initial enthusiasm had subsided, the society decided (though not unanimously) to demolish the remains in the 1950s former GWR layout and start anew. Tom was responsible for many grandiose plans. He envisaged a stunning new Sundecala baseboard and a two-storey fiddle yard to be built - somewhat strangely - from Polyfilla, of which we have quite a bit. Well, everyone enjoyed lifting the trackwork and removing the scenery; we took down the central hill/tunnel feature of which Matthew Peacock had been so proud and deposited it unceremoniously

in the school skip one sunny Wednesday lunchtime, much to the amusement of the courting couples on Winterbourne.

Enthusiasm, and membership, dwindled after the Christmas holidays. Tom still had his dream scheme proposals, although the main activity in the railway room involved scraping ballast from the baseboards. With other thrilling

attractions such as computing and photography stealing our members, the society's numbers shrank to two. Only Matthew Wheeldon and myself visited the railway room, and then the main activity was a discussion on railway privatisation. Even Tom had stopped making fantastic predictions of things to come.

So whither model railways at KES? There's plenty of scope for builders and electrical experts, and any friendly philanthropist is welcome. Next year, the new Shells will (I hope) resurrect the society and make it into one of the best.

Simon Norman

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **ORGAN** SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES

Organists throughout King Edward's have had much fun and excitement this year at the scores of meetings of the prolific Organists' Society. Events have been held every week at about 9.10am on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, giving the assembled ranks in Big School a glorious opportunity to hear virtuoso performances from such masters as Dom Hamilton and Hugh Houghton. And with the absence of Nigel Argust, King Edward's organists

have extended their reign of terror to the girls' school assembly, performing rousing renditions of great hymns like 'Immortal, invisible', 'Jerusalem', and the renowned 'One more step along the world I go'.

Probably most surprising, however, was that students and music teachers alike were flabbergasted to hear the delicious strains of the 16ft Double Trumpet (aka. The Foghorn) as early as five to nine in the morning. It was previously unheard of for organists to do any practice, let alone drag themselves out of bed to play at this ungodly hour. This only goes to disprove the malicious rumours suggesting that organists only ever sight-read or make up the music in Big School.

I must also take this opportunity to refute those who claim that organists are merely noise-addicted, power-crazed megalomaniacs. It is irrelevant that, with

a single finger, we can entirely drown out the combined forces of the Symphony Orchestra, Brass Band, and Chapel Choir.

On a serious note, though, Dominic and I would like to thank everyone who has helped out with the busy schedule this year. Alex Makepeace and Hugh Houghton have both been invaluable in their support of the beleaguered school organists and deserve special mention; Mr Cropper even played once or twice. Coming up next year is, well, much more of the same, although a rare chance for organists to play to a non-captive audience will be provided in their organ recital during the 1995 Spring Term.

Oliver Nicolson

## SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES **MODERN LANGUAGES** SOCIETIES SOCIETIES SOCIETIES

This year has been very successful, with attendances often higher than were found at St Andrew's this year, and the society looks set for future growth judging by the interest shown by this year's Divs.

The programme began with a talk by Old Edwardian and generally good-

looking person, J P Temperley, whose lecture on his experiences in Japan proved to have great pulling power with the girls across the way. There then followed talks from the various French Assistants on subjects ranging from the French student riots, to what probably started the riots in the first place - Champagne! The year ended with us being witnesses to KE's very own god, Neal Jones, whose talk on his year in Quebec still failed to explain how he returned with a young lady in his suitcase!

Thanks must go to all the speakers this year, whose talks were always of high

quality and well prepared. On behalf of all, I would also like to thank Mr Tomlinson for his organisation of the meetings and Matt Price (the short, talented one) for his posters.

Matthew Price



*'Tree Carvings' - photos by Matt Lloyd*

SPORT







This season has been one of outstanding success for King Edward's athletics. The excellent results alone demonstrate the depth of talent which was to be found at every level throughout the school and this was accompanied by a commitment and enthusiasm which was equally important and constantly evident. Before talking of the team's performance, however, it is worth taking the opportunity to thank Mr Birch for the tremendous amount of work he has put in throughout the season to make this success possible. Thanks must also go Messrs Campbell, Gunning, Gutteridge and Nightingale for their help at matches and running the athletics option, as well as the countless other teachers and non-participating athletes who helped out at the home matches; the scorers, whose dedication in giving up every Saturday afternoon to sit in a shed in front of a computer screen on some of the sunniest days of the year was much appreciated; and especially the ground staff whose efforts once again kept Eastern Road in first class condition from the first match right through until sports day, despite there being only a handful of away fixtures.

Athletics is commonly, and not surprisingly, seen as a sport for the individual. In many ways it is hard to dispute this belief; the outcome of events is after all decided purely on personal performance. The value of having a 'team', however, rather than a group of individuals wearing the same vest was something particularly noticeable during this last season. All the athletes got on well together, both within the separate teams and across the age groups, and this was the reason not only for the large amount of encouragement which all the athletes received from within the team but also for the good humour with which everyone competed, while at the same time keeping a competitive edge to the proceedings. The fact that KE athletes considered themselves to be competing for the team rather than for personal glory could also be seen in the willingness of everyone to fill in when necessary, often in events unfamiliar to them. The efforts of all of these people, as well as those who

perform to the best of their ability every week to try and claim maybe fifth instead of sixth and rarely get in the top half (with whom I have come to empathise more than ever this season), are of considerable value to the team and should not be underestimated or go unappreciated in the shadow of more prominent performers. Stars, however, were present in every age group and their performances are worthy of individual mention.

In the Minors, M Benjamin and B Bahar both broke school records in the 100m and Shot Putt respectively. The fact that the records had been set in 1971 and 1976 makes their achievements all the more remarkable. The Minors as a whole performed well all season and the strength in depth of the Shells was emphasised by their emphatic victory over Aston in the 'head to head' meeting with Earle, Cauldwell, Davis, Pitt, Bushell and Newcombe all achieving first place in their events. The Juniors success (11 match wins) was largely down to the driving force of Davies, Mahmood, Goldman and Hodson (3rd in the 200m at the West Midlands Championships) who gained consistently high placing in a number of events. Purdon, James, May and Levine also played vital roles. The West Midlands Championships (Under 14's) also saw 3rd places for A Owen and S Gwyther, as well as a 4th for J Feetham in the Long Jump, 75m Hurdles and 400m respectively.

At Intermediate level King Edward's won seventeen out of twenty matches (finishing second in the other three) against a very high standard of opposition. The team was invariably given a flying start by Leon Francis and Tom Manners who were rarely out of the top two places in the 100m hurdles and it was a start which was continued throughout each match. Tom Tipper in the 100m, 400m and Long Jump, Michael Sheldon in the High Jump, Jonathan Field in the 1500m, Tom Manners again in the 400m and Leon Francis in the 200m and Triple Jump all gained the maximum number of points with astonishing regularity. The team could also rely on Phil Bennet-Britton, Jon Aning, Adrian Lee and Leo Hawker to provide them with good points from the throwing events while John Carey in the sprints and James Barraclough in the 800m were also seldom out of the top half. The strength of the team will no doubt mean that they will make up a large part of next year's Senior age group, although perhaps the most noteworthy performances came from Tom

Manners who will remain an Inter next year. Having run outstandingly all year Tom went on to finish 3rd in the 100m Hurdles at the West Midlands Championships and won the 400m Hurdles. Both events were at Under 17 level meaning that his position were all a year older than the KE athlete. Tom was therefore selected to run the Under 17 400m for the West Midlands schools in the Mason Trophy inter-county match which he won in a new KES record of 59.8 seconds. He looks set to play a major part in King Edward's athletics in the coming years.

At Senior level the results show the poorest record of any age group. The fact that this record portrays 11 wins from 17 matches, however, says more about the quality of the rest of the school than any lack of ability in this age group. As in the Inter age group the team was always given a good start by the hurdlers, Adam Hasan and Richard Brookes. Adam also shone in the High Jump where the individual competitions between himself and Jason Edwards (who reached the West Midlands final in the event) were a hallmark of the season. The two provided spectators with a thrilling finale to sports day with Adam breaking the sports day record to eventually win by three centimetres. Jason could, however, console himself with the thought of his countless first places in the shot put throughout the season. James Goulding also performed outstandingly well throughout the season, finishing with both joint school and sports day records. Matthew Broomhall, Richard Rowberry, James Brough and Ross Yallup all achieved a consistently high level of performance while Mark Nightingale proved his prowess over middle and long distance with 3rd place at the West Mids. in the 2000m steeplechase. The inspiration of the team, however, was undoubtedly the captain, Adam McArthur. Having switched his attention from Triple Jump to the track, he competed with the utmost commitment in both the 400 and 800m every week. Despite the short amount of time in between the two, Adam was a regular winner over both distances. He finished 3rd at the West Midlands Championships over 800m and was also incredibly unlucky to miss the school record of 1 min 58.7 by a tenth of a second.

If the saying that success breeds success is anything to go by then King Edward's athletics team will be a considerable force in 1995.

Edward Right

## BASKETBALL



## Playing Record

	P	W	L
U19	32	27	5
U16	9	7	2
U15	21	16	5
U14	8	5	3
U13	8	3	5

## U19

Played 32 Won 27 Lost 5

Once again for the fourteenth year in succession, Mr Birch has orchestrated a memorable and victorious season for the U19 team. Undeclared Birmingham League Champions, Birmingham Cup Winners, West Midlands Cup Winners, English School National finalists and victors over the Birmingham Bullets U19's twice, the team boasts a record few previous teams can match.

However, immense as Mr Birch's contribution has been, the team's success can also be attributed to a strong squad and gifted individuals such as Jason Edwards, Nick Thomas, Simon Nevitt and Simon Harris. Furthermore, the team also had the wizardry and coordination of Jaz Bains to hold them together during tougher periods of the season. (Thanks for the fiver Jaz.)

The season began with two comfortable victories over the Old Edwardians. Over the next two months the team was unstoppable with every opponent succumbing to our 'front break', quick hands and my cross-court passes. Our early success and particularly a win against the B'ham Bullets 'B' side earned us a prestigious game against the B'ham Bullets National League side at the National Indoor Arena. Once again, the team produced an outstanding overall performance gaining a superb victory against one of the most naturally talented sides in the county, by ten points.

This victory was closely followed by steady and promising progress in the National Competition. After two good victories in the last 32 of the competition



over De Ferrers school in Burton, the team progressed to the last sixteen. This was the fourteenth year in succession that an U19 team has done so and provides a testament to Mr Birch's coaching ability.

Fortunately, we were lucky to gain a home draw albeit against St Columbus (six times winner of the competition). The team produced a solid, if slightly erratic performance, winning a spectacular game 77 v 74 with Jason Edwards, Nick Thomas and the crowd producing great performances. In the quarter finals the team were forced to make a tough away journey to Barrow-in-Furness in Cumbria against a team who were highly regarded and one of the favourites. Once again we produced a slightly nervy, sloppy display but still managed to win 78 v 74 and progressed to the semifinals for the first time since 1986.

In the weeks before the semifinals clash with Angmering School, the team lost their first two games of the season against the Birmingham Bullets in a revenge clash at the N.I.A., and a men's team from Twycross including an ex-Great Britain captain and his brother. Looking back these teams probably highlighted our sole weakness. In my unbiased opinion, our team was the best in the land. However because we were so much better than any other school in the Midlands we began to suffer from a lack of match practice, and were unable to raise our game against better opposition. In the end this explains our sad exit from the National Cup by a margin of nineteen points. Although we took an early lead of eight points, this was gradually whittled away as superior

opposition began to realise and counter our strengths. Cleverly, Angmering produced a 'man for man' defence against Jason Edwards, our main threat inside, and against myself who co-ordinated our front-break which was our most prolific offensive weapon.

Despite our exit from the 'blue riband' event, the team was still able to concentrate our efforts in the local competitions. Our hunger for the game undiminished, we produced some fine performances. These culminated in a win against Aston by 95 v 42 at the N.I.A. in the B'ham Cup Final. Finally in the last two games of the season, the team produced their two best performances. In the West Midlands Cup Semi-Final we defeated Solihull Technology by 108 v 41 with myself scoring 33 points. Then in the final against Trinity School, Warwick we produced the best performance I have ever seen from a King Edward's team. We eclipsed Trinity School, Warwick by 138 v 52 with Simon Nevitt scoring 29 points in a display which led their coach to query how we lost the National Semi-Final.

The success of this team and the success of basketball within the school generally is the result of the efforts of Mr Birch whom I thank on behalf of the team for helping us to become the players we are. I would also like to thank Mr Campbell for his maintenance of the Sports Hall. Finally I would also like to thank our fans, especially the hard-core posse of André, Jez Hancock, Adam Mason, Birchie and David Lane who helped training and provided much useful info for the team.

Simon Jones

## U16

It was a very lethargic opening to the 93/94 season. There were about as many training sessions as there were 5th year homeworks handed in. A shock defeat by Bromsgrove in the first round of the National Cup fuelled the U16 team to dominate and destroy Duddleston Manor away from home in the following match. KE were forty points ahead after the first half. This mammoth victory ensured the team's progress to the last sixteen of the competition where they were drawn against Millfield.

The boys from KE had lost from before the tip off. They lacked the belief that the Millfield giants could be slain. The U16s did not compete and so the visitors to Birmingham won comfortably. Post match they vowed to beat them at rugby and that they did. See rugby sevens report.

The West Midlands Cup was still up for grabs. A superb performance blew Ercall Wood off their own court in the semi-finals. The final was a repeat of last years: Trinity College v KES which deservedly brought the blue ribbons of King Edwards adorning the shield. The team should be commended on their performance in a fiercely fought, see-saw battle that took place in front of a hostile Warwickshire crowd.

The modest season ended on a high note. It was one in which the potential was not nearly fulfilled.

## U15

The season proved that the team is undoubtedly talented and saw vast improvement in our quality of play and attitude towards the game. We failed to reach such heights as our predecessors, though encouragement was seen as we managed to reach the Birmingham Cup final, West Midlands Cup semi-final and were positioned first in the Birmingham League Division One.

Despite losing the Birmingham Cup final to an extremely skilful Baverstock team, no pride was lost as each individual performed with determination and dedication, keeping it a closely contested match. In the final minutes Baverstock pulled away slightly and ended up winning by a ten point margin. A special mention must go to M Sheldon who performed excellently in the match, as he did throughout the season, and was awarded a medal for being the most valuable player on the court.



Our victory in the Birmingham League saw us beat teams such as Yardleys and Twycross, though these were only achieved with excellent ball skills from Child and Treharne, sturdy rebounding by Stinton, devastating drives from Sheldon and of course a great team effort all round.

I feel the season's results have complemented the superb coaching given by Mr Birch and our new coach, the highly acclaimed Mr Roper. On the team's behalf I thank both of them for their time and effort and hope that we have an equally pleasing season next year.

J Allen

## U14

After the massive numbers of players in the squad in the U13 season, only fourteen boys were present for the start of the new season with Bullets player, Mr Roper, as coach.

Two new first five players emerged to greatly help the team. One was at point guard, Jamie Walton and the other forward, Hamza Kuraishi.

The first three matches were all involved with the National Cup. This was the first round in which we were put in a group of 4. The first two matches were won comfortably with Michael Purdon and Hamza Kuraishi scoring most



points thanks to excellent build up play by Jamie Walton, Daniel Clark, David Broomhead, Chris Padmore and Rich Hockley.

The third match against Shire Oak was the toughest match yet. During the first half, the team was held together by Hamza Kurainhi, scoring over half of KES points.

At half-time we were positioned nine points behind. A second half recovery was vital and was provided. However, with only one minute to go, KES were still one point behind. Then Michael Purdon scored and with five seconds to go, Jamie Walton scored again to give a three point victory to KES.

KES also progressed in the West Midland's Cup before coming up against Baverstock in the semi-final who comfortably beat us by a large margin.

The National Cup then became the priority. Unfortunately, we came up against Baverstock again and lost over the two legs.

In the second of these two legs, Christian Padmore and Kirk Bennett produced their best performances of the season.

Valuable contributions were also given by Aqwei Aquaye, Robin Vickers, Chirag Dave, Gavin Hamer, James Birch and Luke Halliwell.

Next season is already being looked forward to, with hopes that Mr Roper will stay to coach us once again. If he can't then we would all like to say goodbye and wish him good luck in his future career.

Along with Mr Roper - many thanks must be given to Mr Birch for the excellent advice and training he has given us.

Michael Purdon



The 1993/94 season has been one of near misses for the school chess team. It produced good, solid performances from everyone and yet yielded only one trophy. The year began fairly promisingly and heralded the school's return to the Marlwood tournament in Bristol after a 5 year absence. We finished roughly in the middle group - a respectable position.

After this began the serious business of the leagues. Unfortunately, the 1st team did not catch fire early on, so the 2nd team, ably led by Surojit Pal were left to undertake the job in hand and even managed a win over Solihull.

In all but one division we came second. The 1st team seemed destined to do quite well from the start and had we beaten Arden, the team's prospects would have been even better.

Mark Robinson did an admirable job of leading a 3rd team and would have undoubtedly lead them to success had it not been for the highly dubious tactics of the Camp Hill side.

Nigel Williams did everything that was humanly possible to carry the flotsam and jetsam of school society that had somehow become the 4th team. His achievements in this area are summed up by the fact the 4th team was within moves of their division title, only to come a hugely disappointing 2nd.

The Shells put in an excellent performance all year and show great promise for the future. Their captain Joe Sturge should be congratulated for attaining a place on the Marlwood team. He also played very well in the schools 3rd team. Overall, the Shells came second in their division as well. It was in fact the Shells who secured the school's only trophy in the first formers' quick play tournament. Furthermore, the Under 14s quick play tournament looked like our best hope of a second trophy, but this dream was shattered by Patrick Finglass. Incredibly, he decided that he and his

brother Gearoid had not been informed early enough for them to play and so refused to simply on these grounds! Praise must go to Luke Halliwell, however, for battling through as captain. Luke himself put in a good performance and at the end of the day, position is not everything.

Once again KES hosted the Lightning Tournament and came, once again, second despite beating the eventual winners.

We were literally 20 seconds away from the Members' Trophy in the U18 match (a board 4 game involving Queen Mary's and Camp Hill who decided it, unfortunately, not in our favour) - once again a very near miss.

Finally, this year has seen a great change in the number of staff involved with school chess: in days gone by maybe one teacher would be interested, but now we are gratefully overrun with members of staff. Thanks, in particular, must surely be given to Mrs Wright, (yes, it's true even the Chief Master's wife is involved), Mr McMullan and our own ever present guru, Mr Tinline.

L G Tamberlin





### The Eleven

It is nice to be able to report a season of great success. Of the twenty-four matches played thirteen were won which may well be a record and certainly, considering the strength of the fixture list, is an outstanding achievement. During the Winter months there were regular Saturday practices in the Sports Hall under the coaching of John Huband and David Banks. It was clear that the batting would be very strong with Anurag Singh and Mark Wagh (both England Schools players) as well as several others capable of making big scores, but the bowling was always going to be something of a problem. Since most modern school sides are very difficult to defeat once they decide to go for a draw, it was also true that our batting strength could work against us at times.

It was inevitable that, in a season where we set out to chase virtually anything that we were set, there would be occasions

when things would go wrong. This duly happened in the first match when we were beaten in the last over by Woodridge College from South Africa. All of the next five games were won and the victories over Denstone, Solihull and Shrewsbury were particularly satisfying as they involved high pressure run chases as can be seen from the scores.

Denstone	247 for 8 dec (58.3 overs)
KES	251 for 1 (42.2 overs)
Solihull	236 for 9 dec (64 overs)
KES	238 for 4 (46.5 overs)
Shrewsbury	236 for 3 dec (69.5 overs)
KES	240 for 3 (47.3 overs)

Each followed the same pattern - a good opening stand from Alex Blaikley and Tim Robinson then a century from Tim, Anurag or Mark.

The early batsmen were unfortunately less successful against R.G.S. Worcester and Eton but the middle and late order showed that they could also play and we emerged with creditable draws. During the middle part of the season it was pleasing to beat Warwick, King's School, Worcester and Malvern by bowling out the opposition. There was also an excellent victory over a very strong Loughborough G.S. side and a disappointing draw with an MCC XI made up largely of Birmingham League players when KES

were left only 46 overs to chase a target of 256, an offer which, for once, we declined in view of the strength of their attack.

The MCC fixture was the first of nine successive days of cricket. The other eight had to be played without the Captain, Anurag Singh who was involved with England, whilst Mark Wagh's commitments meant that he was only available for two of the matches. That we emerged with a record of four wins and four draws from these games shows the strength in depth. The game against the XI Club when we successfully chased a score of 243 without both Anurag and Mark, was especially pleasing.

Tim Robinson, who became our third Captain, and Alex Blaikley formed a very effective opening partnership and Amol Chitre and Mudassar Kazi also contributed fifties. Saman Khan and Matthew Royle made reliable contributions with the ball, and the wicket-keeper, Andrew Martin played in the Under 15 HMC School Trials. It is pleasing to see that Anurag has continued to make centuries in representative games after the end of term and we will clearly miss him and the others who are leaving but with fourteen of the nineteen boys who have played in the XI returning next year there is plenty of reason for optimism.





# AVERAGES 1994

## Batting (qualification 100 runs)

	Matches	Innings	Not Outs	Runs	Highest Innings	100s	Aver.
M A Wagh	18	16	6	831	111*	2	83.10
A Singh	14	14	3	875	146*	4	79.54
T Robinson	24	22	5	670	101*	1	39.41
A P Blaikley	22	20	2	545	69	-	30.27
A R Chitre	18	16	4	288	58*	-	24.00
M S Kazi	23	15	5	189	75	-	18.90
S K Mallela	14	11	1	175	40	-	17.50

Also Batted : (M; I; NO; R; HI; AV)

A M Purdon (4-3-1-55-22*-27.5)	B T Darbyshire (18-5-3-38-20-19.00)
J E Porter (7-6-3-45-18-15.00)	M C I Royle (18-6-2-53-21*-13.25)
B S Dunnnett (9-6-2-44-33-11.00)	B J Tier (15-9-2-59-23-8.43)
R J McGuire (6-5-1-30-29-7.5)	C W G Manley (10-6-0-42-22-7.00)
S V Khan (21-6-3-17-9*-5.67)	A J Martin (16-8-1-39-17-5.57)
N E T Jones (3-1-1-5-5*-n/a)	J S Ross (2-0-0-0-n/a-n/a)

## Bowling (qualification 10 wickets)

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Best Bowling	Aver.
A P Blaikley	74	13	250	17	5 for 8	14.70
M A Wagh	249.5	52	824	35	5 for 20	23.54
S Y Khan	173.4	21	629	24	3 for 17	26.20
A Singh	114.1	23	408	15	6 for 26	27.20
B T Darbyshire	116	25	402	14	2 for 18	28.64
M C J Royle	144	21	588	20	4 for 13	29.40
M S Kazi	125	14	539	16	5 for 43	33.68

Also Bowled : (O; M; R; W; AV)

A M Purdon (18.4-5-72-4-18.00)	R J McGuire (8-0-43-2-21.5)
T Robinson (38.3-4-178-4-44.5)	C W G Manley (12-2-47-1-47.00)
B S Dunnnett (32-3-118-2-59.00)	J S Ross (3-0-13-0-n/a)



Alex Blaikley v King's Worcester

## 2nd XI

Played 9 Won 2 Drawn 6 Lost 1

After an excellent start to the season with two draws and two wins, this season looked very promising. Always looking a strong batting team, at times our bowling lacked the penetration required and we failed to dismiss teams quickly when they appeared to be in trouble. Strong batting performances by Mallela and Chitre earned them deserved call-ups to the 1st XI, but for pure excitement, we will never forget Andrew Purdon's and Stephen 'One-Shot' McCrory's run chase at Malvern. Due to a 'misunderstanding' at Shrewsbury we lost and our season never again reached the dizzy heights that we had achieved earlier on. With the majority of the team available to play next year the future looks good for 2nd XI Cricket at KES

MS

## U15 'A' team

Played 7 Won 1 Drawn 2 Lost 4

In terms of success this season was disappointing particularly after the high hopes we had had at the start. Too often the bowling was inaccurate, the fielding too careless and the batting too weak, but all of these things seemed to have improved by the end of the season.

Our season roared into a winning start against Denstone, with Adrian Brindley taking 4-32 and Richard McGuire, who captained excellently throughout, making a superb 83 not out.

However, in the next match, it took a solid 42 by Alistair Treharne to save the draw against Solihull. Our first defeat was suffered against Shrewsbury, who eventually took our final wicket in the last over, after Rahul Bera had taken 4-54. In the next match at R.G.S. Worcester the team collapsed in style to

suffer defeat. Too often the middle and lower order batting failed to support the top batsmen.

Against Wolverhampton, the game petered out into a draw, as KES survived by 1 wicket. Earlier, Richard McGuire and Jonathan Ross took 4 wickets each.

Our final two games of the year were highly exciting to be involved with, and even though the team produced good performances, KES lost in a nail-biting finish.

There were some excellent new finds throughout the season: Jamie Child's wicketkeeping, Chris Thomas' batting and Tom Marchant's spin bowling. Also Charles Webb and Arif Khan fielded excellently throughout.

Thanks go to Mr Phillips for the coaching and encouragement during the season.

## U14

Played 11 Won 3 Drawn 4 Lost 4

Ultimately, this was a season of two halves. An extremely disappointing first half with poor performances and results gave way to a stronger second half.

With the match against Rugby rained off our season kicked off against Denstone. A major batting collapse left us struggling and in the end as embarrassed losers. A good bowling performance but another batting collapse left us hanging in for an undeserved draw against Solihull.

Our next two matches followed the same formula. Poor batting performances left our bowlers far too much to do. These resulted in heavy losses by RGS Worcester and Shrewsbury. However there were some bright sparks in the gloom of defeat. G. Bhadri's 30 not out against RGS Worcester brought a modicum of respectability to our score and N Bhaduria's bowling against Denstone and Solihull was impressive.

At last we recorded our first victory of the season against a very average Wolverhampton side. Good bowling performances by N Bhaduria and B Muralidhar bowled them out quickly. B Muralidhar took a hat-trick to finish off the last three Wolverhampton wickets. We knocked off the runs with relative ease and the season began to look up.

In our next three matches against Warwick, King's Worcester and Malvern,



the team really came together and performed well. These three matches were all drawn and we were unlucky not to win at least one of them. K Khara played extremely well and scored 40 not out and 33 against Warwick and King's Worcester respectively.

In the Birmingham Cup, two victories early in the season set us up for a rematch against Solihull. We were desperately unlucky not to win this, as it went down to the last ball.

I am not going to pick a player of the season, but S Spence performed consistently with the bat and B Forgie-Jenkins kept well behind the stumps. N Bhaduria always bowled well and an inspired performance against Warwick returned him figures of 5-24 off 16 overs. B Muralidhar also played well with both bat and ball throughout the season.

Thanks to Mr Roll for his excellent coaching and Chris Mountford for scoring.

Dominic Cauldwell

# U13 'A'

This season has had its ups and downs. The highlights of the season have been against Solihull and Wolverhampton Grammar. Against Solihull we batted first and got 140. The scores were based around a solid innings from William Webb, 50. We made a promising start in the field getting rid of a James Frich for 2, who had hit 102 off 81 balls last season. Their wickets tumbled thanks to a great hat-trick from Arun Chatterjee; we then bowled them out for 110.

Against Wolverhampton, they batted first with a superb start from their openers.

They declared at 140-8. Our openers started well with an 80 partnership, in the end we won by nine wickets with a brilliant 88 not out by William Webb. Matthew Button also got a well deserved four wickets in this match.

Alistair Natkiel has been consistent in getting his 20's and he made 59 against King Henry VIII.

Amit Chatterjee has also got wickets when it has mattered getting three against Wolverhampton and four against Five Ways.

Another player who deserves to be

mentioned is Jon Pollock. He made some very good 30's against Warwick and Five Ways. The whole team has fielded well throughout this season. Well done!

The whole team would like to thank Mr Chamberlain, Mr Mason and John Huband for their time and effort taking us this season.

Robbie Newman

*Robbie Newman captained the team well all season, showing a growing appreciation of captaincy skills and leading a cheerful and increasingly skilful team*

DND

# U13 'B' Cricket

After a disappointing start to the season with a loss to R.G.S. Worcester, the season has progressively improved with several good performances.

In the second match, against the U12 'A' team, with the scores level, two runs off the last ball appeared to have given us victory. However, one of the runs was called short

and, having lost one more wicket, we had to settle for a losing draw.

Subsequent victories over Moseley, Yardley and Solihull were achieved comfortably, Payne, Middleton and Stuckey providing consistent batting scores, Ford and Woo bowling well in support.

At the time of writing the quarter-final round of the cup has been reached and hopes to go further are high.

Thanks must go to Ben Salter for helping with scoring as well as taking several wickets with leg breaks, and Mr Tinley for all his support as team manager.

# U12 'A' Cricket

The U12s got off to a pretty bad start losing to R.G.S. Worcester by 121 runs. We then made a recovery with two wins and two draws, Richard Kay's 50 and Richard Cauldwell's 82 being the high points. We slumped after this to two more defeats, by Wolverhampton and Warwick, although a brilliant 59 by Gurjit Bhogal went some way to offsetting this dismal spell. Against King's School Worcester, we played well, Richard Cauldwell scoring 50, but were unlucky to get only a draw.

The last match of the season was a disappointing loss to King Edward's Five Ways in a 20 over match.

Overall, we enjoyed a tolerable season, winning 2, losing 4 and drawing 3. Edward Treacy took 20 wickets and Richard Cauldwell made a total of 266 runs.

Richard Cauldwell



U12A



The 1993/94 season has been our best ever, but in typical KES style we failed narrowly to win anything. We finished in overall second place in the Birmingham

Schools' League, and we lost the most important league race to Solihull by only three points despite a minor injury to Adam McArthur. If he had run in this race we would now surely be the league champions.

However, second is the school's highest ever position in the league. We also produced our best ever performances in the Coventry Relay, the Queen Mary's Relay and the Sutton Park Race.

Individually, Richard (Johnboy) Field came fourth in the league and Mark Nightingale came second (another school

best), winning four of his eight races.

This season's effort will be a hard act to follow for next year's captain Richard Field, as star runners, Mark Nightingale, Matthew Broomhall, James Smith, Richard Rowberry, Adam McArthur, Bob Horton and also the "Bearded Wonder" will have left the school.

Mr Nightingale should be thanked for telling us that we had no talent (a few people proved him wrong: most didn't), and thanks should also go to our markers and our ever enthusiastic guru Mr Sead.

Mark Nightingale



by hitting the wall and dislocating a finger.

The juniors meanwhile continued from where they left off last year, with all pairs showing marked improvements: no doubt due to Mr Tinley's exceptional coaching skills.

Although losses were suffered by all pairs at the hands of Harrow, Wolverhampton and Shrewsbury, the season did at least end on a good note at the Championships at Eton. The senior first pair narrowly missed going through to the third round, having "allegedly" been cheated by a Highgate pair. The second pair did well to ... er ... score points, and ... erm ... finish their matches. The juniors fared equally well, with the pairing of Birch and Goldman losing out

to a rather dubious (and greasy) looking Highgate pair. The third pair, although they didn't fare so well in the main competition, went on to claim the Plate competition as a consolation. (The rest of the juniors though, managed to entertain themselves between matches with the minibus aerial, but I'm sure GAW won't find out ...).

Indeed, it was the best of times, it was the worst of times, but at least it's all over. Many thanks must go to Karl, Mr Tinley and Mr Worthington for showing us that even when you do lose, you'll always feel better after you've spent the school's money on a slap-up meal at a Little Chef.

K Yap



# HOCKEY

The season has been reasonably successful with 57% of matches being won outright. Perhaps more importantly 90% of the matches were played on synthetic surfaces which resulted in a more skilful and worthwhile exercise to resemble the modern game. This was also the first year that the annual Buttle Tournament was played at the University astroturf pitches with the 1st XV victorious beating Camp Hill in the final on penalty strokes. The U14 squad had a particularly pleasing season for their first year of hockey. They were runners up in the annual Bishop Walsh tournament played on March 12th and had a very successful 5-0 win against Solihull who fielded 6 County players and 2 Midlands players in their line up.

	P	W	D	L	F	A
1st XI	16	9	3	4	31	19
2nd XI	11	9	1	1	30	19
3rd XI	10	7	1	2	25	8
U16 XI	4	0	2	2	1	3
U15 XI	14	11	2	1	53	6
U15 'B' XI	2	0	2	10	5	
U14 XI	10	7	1	2	25	7
U14 'B'	1	0	1	0	1	1
<b>Totals</b>	<b>73</b>	<b>44</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>178</b>	<b>45</b>

## 1st XI

### Buttle Tournament

Played 4 Won 2 Draw 2 Lost 0  
For 10 Against 0

Other Played 16 Won 9 Draw 3 Lost 4  
For 31 Against 19

In retrospect, this was a far more successful season than has been expected, with accomplished victories, amongst others

## COUNTY HONOURS

### Warwickshire U18 XI

John Owens  
James Sherwood

### Staffordshire U15 XI

Daniel De Costa

### Warwickshire U14 XI

Christopher Lawrenson

### The following boys are awarded colours:

#### Half Colours

Simon Mason  
Richard Birch  
Andrew Nicholls  
Mark Wagh



Senior Hockey Squad



over the likes of BVGS, Solihull VI form and Warwick School.

The opening fixture against the Old Eds, containing the majority of the all conquering 1st XI from two years ago, was played on the University Astro on a blisteringly hot Saturday morning at the start of September. The team, many of whom had played in previous 1st XI's gelled together fairly easily to produce an accomplished performance against a highly talented, but hungover opposition. The game was, however, lost to a single short corner goal conceded seconds before half-time. But the memories of S J Tinley's 'dazzling' stickwork stuck more in the minds of the players rather than the result of the match.

The Burtle Tournament provided an opportunity for many squad players to prove themselves worthy of a 1st team place, with 14 players in total combining respectively, in games of only 15 minutes duration. The tournament final was won on flicks for the 2nd year running by KES, having drawn 0-0 with Camp Hill in a hard fought final.

The team, high on the happy vibes of success, proceeded on a run of five wins and a draw in the following matches, including a 3-0 demoralisation of Warwick School. The scoreline does not do justice to abilities demonstrated by the

whole team, as the skills practised for many an hour at Olton finally paid off, to produce the team's goal of the season - a fourteen pass move starting on the left hand side of our own D, moving around the back, up the right wing to be crossed and clinically finished at the far post by Tim Robinson. Even the watching 2nd XI thought it was good!

Then came Solihull. Despite our 3-2 defeat, this was probably our best performance of the season. An early goal from Robinson and a superb solo effort from Nick Thomas put us in front, but Solihull managed to expose the indecision liable to creep into our generally solid defence. This leaking of three goals saved the sweetness of any victory against Solihull into the bitter taste of defeat.

The final game before Xmas was played in the snow against Queen Mary's Walsall. From a promising start the game soon degenerated into a farce as players developed frostbite and two balls split due to the sub-zero temperatures. Unsurprisingly the game ended up as a 0-0 draw.

After the Xmas break, two players returned to first team duty after surprising absences - Anurag Singh who finally swapped his cricket bat for a hockey stick, and James Sherwood, having recovered from glandular fever but, alas, not from

Christmas turkey.

With a full strength XI, the opposition was capably dispatched on astro turf, but on grass the rugby skills of our opponents Wrekin College got the better of us, as we were bundled to a 3-0 defeat.

The 5-1 thrashing handed to us by a well-drilled King's Macclesfield side was always on the cards and it demonstrated to many KES players how well hockey can be played. Unfortunately we couldn't reproduce what we'd been shown in our final match against King's Worcester, but we won 2-0 anyway to brighten up the end of what was an entertaining season as captain and as a player.

This year's team was lacking in individual stars of the Sean Kerly variety, but the efforts of the team as a unit proved that you don't need stars to win. There were a few useful players though, notably Nick Thomas, who when he could be found in the 'D' had the ability to dribble around innumerable defenders and score spectacular goals. Credit must also be given to C. Manley, S. Mason and M. Wagh in particular, whose tireless efforts redeemed many a lost cause.

Finally, a thank you to Mr Lye and Mr Roll for all the coaching and umpiring, even during the monsoon-like conditions at Olton on certain Tuesday training sessions.

Tim Robinson

## 2nd XI

Played 11 Won 9 Lost 1 Drawn 1

A very successful season for all concerned was started and finished with emphatic victories against good sides. Despite the continually changing team, both through injuries and promotion to the 1st XI, we showed excellent strength in all aspects of the game, with both defence and attack performing superbly. This was shown by our figures; nine victories, with 30 goals scored and just 5 conceded. Our first game against Malvern (9-1) led to high expectations of the 2nd XI and the team didn't disappoint. Other big victories were gained against Camp Hill (7-0), Solihull (3-0) and Queen Mary's (3-0), but also we achieved deserved victories in very tight games against very good sides, including Aston 1st XI.

All players showed a high level of skill but special praise should go to goalkeeper

Andy Nicholls and new centre forward James Johnson who top scored with 9 goals.

Particular thanks to Mr Roll and Mr Lye for the organisation of coaching sessions which were the key to our success this season.

Matthew Hillyer

## 3rd XI

Played 10 Won 7 Drawn 1 Lost 2  
Goals for 25 Against 8

A familiar 3rd XI started the '93 season, a close-knit, experienced unit, boasting several veterans of the innocent and uncomplicated days of Arjune Sen. Indeed, parallels could be drawn between the two sides; both strong in spirit and economical in talent; Arjune's lucky shorts replaced by Andre's lucky beads. In keeping with the best traditions of 3rd XI hockey our games were greatly enjoyed,

but in our excitement we somehow forgot to follow the standard 3rd XI protocol of losing horribly, and actually began to win matches. Averaging five goals per game at the start of the season, we sensed a legend was in the making - frustrated defenders resorted to trying to rearrange Simon Cliff's face, but we could not be halted.

Unfortunately the season fizzled rather than crescendoed; we lost our last two matches, conceding as many goals as we had in the whole of the rest of the season. But we had, at least, raised the 3rd XI from the usual ignominy of defeat justifying the decision to give us more fixtures this year. To single out individuals would detract from what was, in the best sense, a team performance.

Thanks to Mr Tinley for his time and for keeping up team spirits with his entertaining driving.

Stephen Ling

## U16

The team this year was chosen from a select squad of players by Mr Chamberlain, our coach for the season. After several fitness sessions we were ready for the first matches.

The team performed well throughout the year, showing a great improvement in both skill and fitness levels. Everyone in the team worked very hard, and this did bring some good results, including a creditable win over Evesham.

Although the results don't give a fair representation of the years work, everyone involved benefited greatly in some way from the season's hockey.

M Bywaters



## U15

There was one change to the team from the U14's with Calum Gray moving

into the centre forward position and Adrian Brindley dropping back to sweeper



where he performed excellently all season. We started well a 12-0 thrashing of a weak Loughborough side, but then had a rather disappointing draw against Camp Hill. Then came wins over QMGS Warwick, Evesham, Newcastle Under Lyme, Solihull and Princethorpe who were the only team to beat us last season. Some people in the team were demanding more challenging fixtures and we got one when we travelled to Macclesfield to play King's School. This was the team's toughest match, but all the team performed well with chances being created by the two wingers Tom Manners and Jon Ross but we unfortunately lost 2-1. This was our only defeat and in fact we only conceded six goals all season due to the solid defense of Wolfe, Philips, Webb, Brindley and goalkeeper Chris Thomas with support from the midfield of McGuire, De Costa and Emery who were also effective going forward.

Richard McGuire

## U14

Played 10 Won 7 Drawn 1 Lost 2

For a team which started the season having only three players who had played before we did extremely well to achieve what we did. Our first fixture was against Warwick away, and we had an excellent 7-0 win to start us off for the season. The next game against Bishop Walsh, however, was sadly a different story. The match was very close and in the end it could have gone either way but their single runaway

goal was enough to decide it. Slightly shaken by this we faced Five Ways and after another hard game came away with a 2-2 draw. Queen Mary's Grammar School were our next opposition, a fixture which yielded a 4-0 win. Inspired by this we took on Five Ways again this time beating them 2-1. Playing Newcastle-under-Lyme we lost 1-2 in a hard game. We faced an improved Warwick side and this time only beat them 5-0. In our only

match on grass (the rest were played on astro-turf) we beat Loughborough 4-1 in an easy win. Prior to playing in the Bishop Walsh Tournament, we played Evesham at home and won this match by a wide margin after scoring four goals in the first five minutes. This augured well for the Tournament, but we were disappointed to finish in second place. Although finishing second, we were unbeaten throughout, only failing to win by not

taking more of the chances we had to score. The very last match of the season against Solihull produced a superb team performance and proved how well the team had developed throughout the season. Their side, including seven County players (to our two) and a Midlands player, was extremely strong and very experienced and up to that game had a 100% winning season; but we came away with a well-deserved 5-0 win and the perfect end to our first season together.

Outstanding performances through the season by Jay Khan, Oliver Mytton, Jonathan Davies and a later addition to the side Ravinder Thukral provided most of our goals, and Tauseef Mehrali, Harish Kapur, Chirag Dave and James Williams worked well with other in defence.

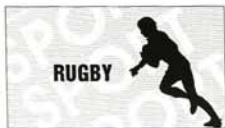
Chris Lawrenson



*NB A special mention should go to Christopher Lawrenson who modestly omitted himself in this report. A player of*

*outstanding ability and potential, he not only performed exceptionally well every game but also captained the side in a mature and*

*positive manner. He has recently been selected for the Midlands Under 16 squad.*



#### 1st XV

The majority of the first team squad had returned from the very successful and very demanding Summer World Tour, showing signs that there was potential for a good season.

However all illusions were shattered early on with defeats by RGS Worcester and Solihull. Fortunes improved from then, with the return of Sam Khan from an injury picked up on tour, coinciding with the change in success. With the pack winning more ball and the backs running with increasing confidence, extremely good results were recorded against King Edward's Camp Hill, King's, Worcester, Warwick and Loughborough, the latter being involved in an unbeaten season up to that point.

Christmas brought a rematch with Lindesfarne College from New Zealand, a team who had destroyed the 1st XV on the Summer Tour. This time the teams were more evenly matched and a very



spirited King Edward's Team narrowly lost 24-12 despite an excellent effort.

After Christmas, the exciting brand of open rugby was too much for weaker opposition such as King Henry VIII Coventry and Bishop Vesey Grammar School, both of which lost by more than 50 points.

Throughout the season, younger players were introduced, all of whom coped more than adequately, creating a mix of experience and youth. A front row

of Lee, Grew and Lodge performed excellently all season, scrummaging well and offering the essential extra support needed to play the expansive game the team chose. In a back row with vast competition for places, Mike Ellis emerged as a consistently effective performer, rarely if ever being outplayed by his opposite number. Surely, however, the players of the season must be the half-backs. Eliot Simons provided his partner Edward Slater with excellent service all

season, yet really impressed with his tactical running, kicking and endless defensive work. Edward played so well early in the season, that the team's tactics began to be based around him.

Again his running and kicking were impeccable as well as his undertaking the role of the team's goal kicker.

With James Marchant holding a place all season in the centre and Ben Dunnett, Andrew Purdon, Leon Francis and Tom Tipper all making impressive contributions, there must be optimism that this nucleus can gel with the other very able players in the lower years to form a very good first team.

I would like to thank all the players who have represented the first team this season, not only for the efforts on the field, but also for their attitudes off it. The friendships built in the team aided its success and hopefully even greater team spirit and relations can occur in future years.

Finally, an unmeasurable amount of



*Lee, Grew and Lodge prepare to scrummage*

thanks must go to just one man, Mr Gutteridge. He has given up hours of free time to become totally frustrated so that he can occasionally experience total

pleasure after a victory. The whole team is extremely grateful and hope that his future teams have every success, hence causing him to lose less hair than this year.

Simon Harris

## 2nd XV

Played 20 Won 17 Lost 3 Drawn 0

For 584 Against 147

The 93-94 season marked the end of Tim Mason's time at the helm of King Edward's 2nd XV rugby, and so it is fitting that he should be rewarded with what was surely one of the most successful seasons of recent years.

However, at times the above statistics seemed a far-off dream. A notable lack of any productive pre-season training meant that a ragged bunch of 15 individuals ran unprepared into the first game. It took three defeats for us to find our feet. Two victories in tighter fixtures against Newcastle and Denstone instilled confidence and a once faltering group began to become a team.

The first real test came against a well-drilled Uppingham. However, we had come to enjoy the taste of victory and the team knew right from the whistle that nothing was going to deprive them of it. From here, the team grew and grew, as did the increasingly convincing scorelines. Consistency was achieved, despite a total of 45 players representing the 2nd XV during the season. Yet, the squad could not have succeeded without individual brilliance from all involved. The pack, although not particularly heavy, seemed



capable of winning the ball from nothing (once they had mastered rushing). The front row of Duggan, French and Abdalla represented sheer power. Height was the strength of the second and back rows, meaning that positions were alternated greatly. Wilson, Porter, Brookes and Yallup contributed greatly, working without fuss, always reliable. At first, the backs had trouble passing the ball along the line, but by December, following seemingly endless opposed sessions with

Mr Everest and the 1st XV, we were cured and a force to be reckoned with. The half-backs of Tilley and Fairclough provided solid defence with the boot. Si Fairclough, when he discovered he was allowed to hold on to the ball, scored some outstanding tries, his mazy running often confounding his own pack. Ed Rigby in the centre soon put the loss of his 1st XV place behind him and got down to the job in hand, his direct running striking fear into his opponents. To tackle him seemed



an impossibility and is reflected in his unbeaten 100 points for the season. Similarly, Ben Tier, playing out of position, adapted superbly to life in the centre. Donovan kicked and ran brilliantly and Price, unlucky not to be in the 1st XV, following a successful world tour, was strong in both defence and attack. Finally Prosenjit Ghosh will be remembered for his uncanny try-scoring ability on the wing. His elusive pace secured several matches, including one of three memorable games, the Bromsgrove match. This was always going to be a tough match and having gone behind, the squad put in a gutsy performance to pull it back, for the most rewarding victory of

the season. The second, against Old Swinford, watched by next year's coach Mr Campbell and Mr Mason's boys, will be remembered, certainly by me, as the most impressive performance of the season. This, undoubtedly, represented our peak.

Lastly, the season's closing game at Bablake, remembered not least because half the team scored. A memorable match for Richard Brookes (always quick to remind you that the team never lost when he played), as he scored his first ever try for the school in his last ever school game. Also, to see the horror on the tiny Bablake scrum-half's face, as a sizeable Ross Yallup received the ball at full, blistering pace

and, intent on scoring, aimed straight for him, provided a particularly amusing moment.

And so, the end of an era, as one moustached coach passes the reins to another.

Thanks, of course, must go to Mr Mason, whom many team members will prefer to remember for his successful coaching than his refereeing. Also, thanks to all 45 players involved, including the U16's who came in after Xmas, adding further strength, for making this season so enjoyable and so easy for the captain. Well done all!

J Tillyer

### 3rd XV

Played 15 Won 10 Lost 5 Drawn 0  
For 324 Against 140

The 3rd XV enjoyed a very successful season, gaining a number of outstanding victories over key opponents: Solihull (22-17), King's Worcester (27-0), Warwick (27-3) and Bromsgrove (54-0)

The forwards provided a solid platform throughout the year particularly in the scrummage, where the front fire rarely gave ground. The back-row of Butler, Walling and Brough made frequent

incursions beyond the gain-line, though Billy's early days as a full-back led to a few rather untimely kick-aheads, much to his opponents' relief!

The captain Richard Adams used his age and experience effectively, leading a relatively young side with plenty of enthusiasm and encouragement on his part. He also added valuable points with the boot on several occasions, not least the Bromsgrove match, which in terms of fluency of play and control of possession

stand out as the high point of the season.

The inclusion of many talented U16's after Christmas inevitably led to an opening of the flood-gates, but there were difficult games against King Henry VIII and a Lawrence Sheriff 2nd XV which kept the players working hard until the end of the season.

A large number of the team will be back next year and so we can look forward to another successful season.

LWE

### U16

December '93 saw the end of a great era and possibly the dawn of two new ones concerning KES rugby. On the last Saturday of the Christmas term the U16's played and won (needless to say) their 72nd and final match together as a year group. Despite the appalling weather a generous crowd hugged the touchline for this farewell match. It is now that the opportunity should be taken to thank all who supported us during the last five seasons especially in the 1992/93 season. The result of the final match made the statistics read:

P72 L4 D1 W67

This season was a low key affair. Nevertheless the U16's still produced some open, flowing and entertaining rugby. When demanded they showed grit and determination to gain a 28-8 victory over Bromsgrove. The sole defeat of the season was at the hands Warwick who can boast two of our four losses.

The 10-12 scoreline could easily have been a draw had the KE kicker succeeded with an easy conversion attempt. The

Blue Army may have even won the game if a brilliant move had not been halted inches away from the Warwick tryline. No complaints could be made because we were beaten by a team whose desire to win was greater than our own. However our

slightly relaxed attitude made the season that touch more enjoyable.

Any apathy that may have existed in the 15's rugby season certainly disappeared when it came to 7's. The U16's were entered into four tournaments





and returned home with winner silverware after every one. Some doubted their worthiness as national champions after a one point victory over an ordinary St. Benedict's team at Twickenham (1993). It was proved that the doubts were of no substance. Skilful and at times dazzling displays were put on to destroy the opposition as the U16's earned both of the national 7-a-side titles, a feat never achieved by any other team.

The strength of the age group was highlighted this season by Tom Tipper and Leon Francis reaching the final trials for the Midland squad. Also Jon Aning graced Twickenham for the second time in two years - this time wearing an England shirt. This success was slightly undermined by Solihull School getting four players into the Midland squad and two of them playing along side Jon Aning at Twickers - COUGH! COUGH!



*Under 16 Rugby Sevens*

#### U16 Rugby Sevens

The four tournaments played provided excitement, tension and loads of fun. The season was a great success, not just through the winning, but through the many things we all learned about the game.

The Warwick Sevens was the first tournament we entered, which we convincingly won, including a 22-5 victory over the hosts in the final.

Victory in the Herefordshire Sevens was rewarded with a selection of trophies, as well as the knowledge that Jon had been selected for the England squad.

Early on the morning of Saturday 26th March we travelled down to Oxford (without our England international!) to take part in the Oxford Invitation Meeting. The tournament began well with a comfortable win over Eton College. We

progressed through the rounds and in the quarter-finals were drawn against a strong Welsh team. We took the lead 7-0, but the opposition hit back with a converted try and a goal to lead 10-7 with two minutes to play. The crowd of King Edward's supporter's began to get a little concerned, (then very concerned). However, the ball came to Leon Francis on our ten metre line who proceeded to charge up the field to score under the posts amidst shouts and cheers of delight from everybody concerned, (causing other participants to question the mental stability of the KE mob). We hard won the match 12-10.

In the final, played at Ifsley Road, we played the London Oratory, who despite taking an early lead, could not match the highly motivated spirit of the King

Edward's team.

The following day sealed the superb run of Seven's matches. We won the Richmond All England tournament and completed an unprecedented double in one weekend and an unbeaten record of 20 matches won against the best Seven's teams in the country. It would be unfair to pick out individuals as the whole squad showed startling commitment and skill.

Many thanks to the numerous number of parents who made the long journeys to all the tournaments, especially to the Tipper's for bringing their "hospitality" van to Richmond.

Also, thank you to Mr Birch for his commitment as coach and to Mr Gutteridge for the "knowledge" he shared with us concerning carbohydrate levels and the need for "Isotar".

B Dunnett

#### U15

Played 22 Won 16 Drawn 4 Lost 2  
For 405 Against 84

Undefeated for the past three years we entered the 93-94 season expecting to protect our record. However a combination of some strong opposition and a little complacency on our part gave us a draw against RGS Worcester and a loss to Solihull as the first two results of our season. With the first round of the Regional Cup approaching we were determined to improve on our previous performances and this we did with a convincing 45-0 win over Camp Hill.

From here onwards for the rest of the term the team played some excellent rugby and recorded good wins over Uppingham, Loughborough and Bromsgrove. The highlight of this first term was surely the win over Aston in the final of the Regional Cup. It was an extremely well fought game and King Edward's finally triumphed 13-8 and thus qualified for the Daily Mail National Cup in the process.

Qualifying for the National Cup had been our main aim of the season so far and once we had, we were hoping to

emulate the success of our predecessors. We won the first two rounds against relatively weak opposition, but the third round was destined to be possibly the hardest match we were going to play in the actual competition. We had drawn Solihull, the only team to beat us so far in the season, and we were determined to seek revenge. King Edward's took the lead with two early penalties from Jon Allen but Solihull clawed back three penalties and they went into half time with a three point lead. Throughout the second half our forwards played excellently

and KE had most of the territorial advantage. Eventually with five minutes to go, another penalty was slotted by Jon Allen, to level the scores.

The final whistle soon went and we qualified for the quarter finals as the away team. The team then played RGS Lancaster in the quarterfinals and after a very tense match King Edward's won 6-0 having played some outstanding rugby. We progressed to the semi-final but sadly we were to progress no further. We played Bedford School in an extremely close match. They grabbed some early points and managed to hold this lead, despite the overwhelming dominance by the King Edward's team. The score remained the same and as the final whistle went, our hopes of playing at Twickenham were dashed, but the team had given a performance that any team should be proud of. Every player had given a hundred percent effort and every person was a credit to the school.

The strength of this year's team lay in the forwards. Our pace had the beating of any other set of forwards that they came across, and our game revolved around the pack. The pack leader, James Hynes, led by example and played outstandingly through the season and his efforts were rewarded with a place on a Midlands



training weekend at Lillleshall. We had an extremely versatile back row of Michael Sheldon, James Hynes and either Andrew Sinclair or David Brunt or Alistair Shepherd. They were always first to the ball and put in many crunching tackles. Our second rows secured a lot of balls for the team and our mobile front row were always a firm base of a ruck or maul. The back line played well and strongly. Well worked moves often pierced holes in the

opposition's defence.

Good performances came from Arif Khan, Jamie Child and Jonathan Allen who had another good season at fly half. I would like to thank Mr Phillips who coached the team well and gave us plenty of guidance and encouragement throughout the year. Also, thanks must go to Mr Campbell for his useful coaching and enjoyable fitness sessions which every member of the team always looked forward to.

Tom Marchant

#### U14

On the whole, this was a season that consisted of many ups and downs, and matches were won and lost with flashes of brilliance from either side. This was also our first year in the Birmingham Cup, and also the first with county trials looming over us.

Changes took place both on and off the pitch, new faces appeared and took their places in the 'A' team and our new coach Mr Milton, with Mr Gutteridge as his side kick trained us.

Our season was not without troubles: players suffered from injuries and some even from a rare skin disease causing them to be unfit for play.

During the first few matches, the team played as well as they could, but managed to raise their game for the meeting with Solihull and won this encounter by a clear margin of some 20 points.

The next few matches were either won or lost by narrow margins; the win over Loughborough was particularly pleasing, as they were renowned for their stiff



resistance. Once again, after this match our game slipped and we lost some close matches, but spirits were lifted when we

beat Bablake, who had beaten us last season. Our next match was at Ellesmere, the conditions were terrible and we were

left to play on a windswept hillside. We lost the match by a large margin and four days later four members of the team were diagnosed as having picked up the aforementioned skin disease from dirt on the Ellesmere pitch.

After a few weeks most players were back to full fitness and were able to play in the Bremsgrove match. This was a very hard fought match indeed, and the score line swung in both directions constantly until we finally secured a victory over the old rivals.

### U13

We started the season ready for some tough games but with a lot to prove. We had improved much from the year before and were anxious to reverse our disappointing losses.

We set out for our first game against Royal Grammar School Worcester with a solid pack including a formidable back row. In the backs we had speedy and skilful players.

We won our first game 22-10 and went on to win the next five games including King Edward's Camp Hill to whom we had lost convincingly the year before. This was due to good aggression and hard tackling by the forwards and skilful passing and kicking by the backs.

We now wanted to keep up our unbeaten record but although against Loughborough Grammar we were winning until the last minute, they scored a try and we had to settle for a draw. Our morale was still extremely high as we had had such a good start to the season.

We then played Nottingham High School and beat them and the next week we played King Henry's Coventry and although dominating the game, we could not break through their backs and we lost our first game by a narrow margin of 14-10.

### U12

Played 10 Won 7 Lost 3 Drawn 0  
For 244 Against 92

The 93/94 U12 XV had a very good season, convincingly beating many schools and losing narrowly to a couple. The team as a whole played well together and consequently many tries were scored, leading to some large scores. Matthew

As mentioned earlier, this was our first season in the Birmingham Cup, and we managed to secure a place in the final where we lost to Camp Hill - a creditable performance nonetheless.

All players did very well this season, but some stuck in the memory: K Garrington at full back (one of the new faces) held his position throughout the season easily. M Purdon and D Cauldwell both at second row performed consistently well in both the scrum and the line-outs.

A Jubb, M James, B Hobbs and B Jenkins competed for places and put in some admirable performance. S Mahmood (another new face) was top scorer and had an exceptional season. C Padmore provided decent ball from rough situations. R Flynn and T Hodson played well too. R Vickers and M Purdon had outstanding seasons and were picked for Greater Birmingham.

R Vickers



After playing Bishop Vesey, we faced Bablake to whom we had lost 61-0 the year before. As the whole team was fired up, we played incredible rugby against them, and beat them 7-0. This was the team's main aim and it summed up how good we had become.

We finished the season on a high point after beating Warwick. We had

successfully defeated almost all the teams we had played, and this was due to good team work and skilful players. N Coleman, A Pope, A Williams, R Newman and J Feetam all had played commendably during the season. I would like to thank Mr Stead and Mr Gutteridge for coaching us to success.

Lawrence Hawkins

Benjamin, Outside Centre, strolled around the pitches, scoring tries at frequent intervals; Barry Bahar, No.8, Peter Wilson, Scrum-Half, Lee Bushell, Hooker and Richard Cauldwell, Winger all scored a number of points and played with commitment. These are just a few of many.

Our first match was at home against Loughborough Grammar School. The rain poured all through the match making handling difficult for both sides. Thanks to a lot of effort from our forwards and three tries from Benjamin we won by 27-5.

Our second game was away against KE Aston. We won 54-7 thanks to two tries from Benjamin, Pitt and Earl and one each from Wilson and Cauldwell. Earl and Wilson converted well.

Home against Nottingham HS, we won a much closer game with a try from Benjamin and two from Bushell. The score was 17-7.

In a home morning match versus KE Five Ways, the home team played very well to win 38-0 with six tries and four conversions.

In our next game against King Henry VIII, we won, (at home), 38-0. This was

a good result to start the Spring Term on.

Playing Bishop Vesey's school away, we lost a close encounter by 22-19. Even tries from Benjamin, Bahar, Wilson and two conversions could not save the match.

In the term's second game, at home v Old Swinford and without Benjamin, we lost the most exciting match of the season 0-5. They scored a try midway through the game and even being encamped in their 22 for the last ten minutes could not bring us a try to draw level. So 0-5 it was.

We lost the next game quite badly against Warwick School due to an elusive Scrum-Half and two missing players.

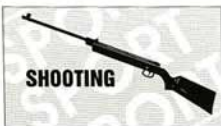
Were we too slow about the pitch?

The return of Benjamin marked a 29-0 away win over King's School, Worcester. The team played well together and kept up the pressure during the whole match.

The season's last match was a close one. Playing Camp Hill school at home we won 10-7 after a difficult game. It was a fitting end to a good season.

The team would like to thank Mr Everest for his time and effort and Mr Gutteridge for his advice throughout the season.

James Rowe



Never have the armed forces known a motley crew of sharp-shooters as laid-back as those from the KES Shooting Team. Treating the match against our rivals from the Girls' school as a trip to the shooting gallery at a fun fair, left us

firmly in second place. Overcoming the utter humiliation of being beaten by girls at our own game, we bounced back with a myriad of excuses such as "well, they weren't talking while they were shooting", and "it's not our fault that they are better than us" to secure for ourselves a moral, although rather spurious victory. However, our greatest opponent was yet to be faced: the military bureaucratic machine. Understanding the rules and regulations for the Green Howards competition as laid down in numerous appendices and sub-clauses proved even more difficult than the shoot itself.

It was down to one man to enforce order on an otherwise ill-disciplined group. Mr Davies may take all the credit for the recent improvements to the shooting facilities for the CCF and the shooting team. Many will never catch sight of his shadowy figure as he creeps around the rifle range area, donned in combat jacket, with an arsenal of offensive weaponry slung over his shoulder. However, under him the KES Shooting Renaissance has both seeded and flowered, being "raised ... from insignificance to splendour".

Lawrence Dean



The team have lost only two matches this year and finished third in the Annual Worcester Invitation. I have been particularly impressed with the performance of this year's Shells who beat most opposition despite being a younger team. They should make a fine U13 team next season.

We finished the year in style with the Senior Relay Team making the National Finals in the Medley Relay to be held in Oldham in October.

JCH



The Autumn Term saw the later stages of the Midland Bank 1993 competition, after we had won the Birmingham final last summer. We won three hard-fought

matches, against the champions of Gloucestershire, Solihull (Tudor Grange School), and Coventry, to reach the regional final, held at the Nottingham Tennis Centre.

In the morning we beat St. Peter's Collegiate School, Wolverhampton, and this meant that we achieved the significant success of being champions of the West Midlands region, one of 10 regions into which the UK is split. In the afternoon we met our match against the reigning National Champions, Colonel Frank Seeley School, from Nottingham, who were much too strong

and scored a resounding victory.

Congratulations are due to the squad for this fine achievement. At number one, William Cutler played consistently well, as did the captain, Ian Cole, who remained unbeaten throughout the competition until his last match. Adam Hiscock and Daniel Bramich scored some notable victories, particularly against Tudor Grange, who both showed great fighting qualities to come from behind in their matches to win. Adrian Lee and Andrew Wolfe were also part of the squad.

MJC



## 1st VI

The King Edward's School 1st VI enjoyed another successful season, with a near unbeaten run in school fixtures. The draw with Repton School was a noticable achievement. In the Midland Bank/LTA National Schools Championships, the Glanvill Cup, King Edward's reached the last eight, losing to Millfield School in the quarter-finals. The 1st IV also played in the Public Schools Championships at Eton College but were unlucky to be

seeded to meet the eventual winner, Sevenoaks School, in the quarter-finals. Simon Mason and Richard Parton played impressively in this tournament and were rewarded with selection for the squad to represent the Public Schools LTA in the traditional fixture against the All England Club at Wimbledon in July. Simon Mason was called up for the final team of six and particularly enjoyed playing against Andrew Castle.

Thanks must go to Dr Higgitt for organising the tennis at KES, and to Mr Cropper, Mr Stone, Mr Tomlinson and Mrs Temperley for their commitment and enthusiasm. A big welcome to Mr Booth, an Old Edwardian, who I am sure will be a great asset to tennis at the school.

Richard Parton



*Under 15 Team - winners of the West Midlands Regional Final of the 1993 Midland Bank/LTA Tennis Championships.  
Left to right:- Adam Hislock, Will Cutler, Daniel Bramich and Ian Cole.*

## Under 13

The teams have not been unbeaten this season, but have shown a good amount of determination. In the A team Richard Stuckey and Richard Thomas have continued to be a strong first pair, reliably backed up by Sam Cunningham. James Rose has also made an excellent start as a confident and able player. The A team had a resounding victory against Nottingham High School, and put up a

good fight against the Warwick Under 14 team. Edward Postlethwaite and James Raine showed good fighting spirit, when after losing the first set on the tie break, won the second on another close tie break. A new fixture this season was against Hereford and Worcester, which was suitably stretching.

Despite administrative difficulties, the first round of the Midland Bank competition has produced some pleasing

results. The B team won all its matches, except against the King Edward's Five Ways A team in which Peter Wilson fought his way back from 0-4, to lose 4-6. The A team won its first match, and will finish this first round in the autumn. If it wins, it will play the B team in the next round.

I would like to thank all those boys who have turned up regularly to Tuesday afternoon practices.

JES





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