

2002



**KES**  
**Chronicle**







The Annual Magazine  
of King Edwards School  
Birmingham

# CHRONICLE

## 2002

# CHRONICLE

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# CHRONICLE

## Editorial Staff

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David Hughes

Michael Fanner

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Tom Hosty



# CHRONICLE

## Editorial

What we do in life, echoes in eternity

As editor of Chronicle 2002, it is my good fortune and indeed honour to open the magazine with a few choice words, and the readers misfortune that he or she must pass through this before moving on to the magazine proper.

I must start by thanking and congratulating in this year's editorial team for the effort and hard work they have put into this publication. They have worked well together, applying subtle pressure where necessary to ensure deadlines are met and the magazine maintains its high standards. The Resources Centre staff are simply incredible in transforming sheets of paper into the glossy masterpiece you see before you. Dr Hosty as editor in chief remained alarmingly calm throughout, unless of course articles disappeared, there was a lack of photos or the quality of English fell short of what one might expect. His leadership and organisation was the driving force behind the good ship Chronicle, but I cannot stress enough how much this production is a team effort.

Now, if I could implore you to resist turning straight to the Sport moos section to try and find that amusing photo of Oliver Goodwin playing hockey in a skirt, I would like to say a few words about our great school.

In its 450th year, we have celebrated the successes it has achieved, and we can all be proud of the reputation it has gained. Chronicle is a good read, capturing all of the school's activities apart perhaps from the academic side. But surely that is the most important part of KES? Or is it? I have always felt that the variety of opportunities available here is what makes the place so special and successful. Sport, Drama, Music, Debating, Travel, Societies the list is endless. If you want to do something at KES, the chances are that someone somewhere has done it before and hence you can take it up. It is disappointing, though, to find people sitting in classrooms or in the tuck shop at lunchtimes, doing nothing but "hanging with my mates". My advice to everyone at KES: get involved in everything you can. Size, ability and experience are not decisive: just give it a go and don't be shy. Time here passes more quickly than you think, and no one wants to leave with regrets for what they could have done. Never forget how lucky you are to be here, but more importantly never let to teachers forget how lucky they are to have taught people like you.

Bhavesh Patel

I should begin, as always, by recording my obligation to the Sixth Form students who did the legwork for this edition of Chronicle. The job of a Section Editor involves a fair amount of chasing around and nagging people (staff and fellow pupils) in an attempt to persuade them to produce copy in time for publication, and it also involves a lot of slaving over a hot keyboard, converting some (occasionally) unnervingly inappropriate material into the finished text you see here. This years editors, like last years, were a pleasure to work with, and rose uncomplainingly and ably to the challenges of the task.

I should like to offer a special thank you to Bhavesh Patel for his cheerful contributions as Editor, especially since he will be the last KES student to hold this post, at least under the current dispensation. The tradition of having a pupil as Editor of Chronicle goes back to the days of seventh-term Oxbridge entry: in those days third-year Upper Sixth boys had the time at their disposal to superintend the final preparation of the magazine, which occupies the first half of the Autumn Term. But the position is an anachronism now that the Sixth Former who is editing Chronicle actually leaves school in July, before the major work on the magazine begins.

Finally, thanks must go as usual to the Resources Centre staff, and especially to Diane Smith, who assembles the pages of the magazine; to Bradley Spencer for producing the Pictures section; to David Ash and Tamara Hodgkin for their assistance with items in French and German. Most of all, thanks must go to all of you who wrote the articles, reviews, poems, reports and interviews which constitute this snapshot of King Edwards Schools 450th year.

Tom Hosty







# Hellos

## KATE LAVENDER

ART (part-time)

*Chronicle: Will you tell us a little about your childhood?*

Mrs Lavender: Well, I'm a Birmingham person, but in fact I went to school in Edinburgh, and I boarded there from just before I was seven years old until I went to Art School. So my childhood was very much a northern childhood.

*Where else have you taught, apart from at King Edward's?*

At this moment I also teach at Camp Hill Girls': I've taught in many Birmingham schools and now I'm fortunate in being at the best.

*Why is Art a good subject to undertake, and indeed to teach?*

Well, everything we look at has been designed by someone, and I think Art is necessary to make people visually literate and discriminating.

*Do you think that Art has sufficient prominence at King Edward's?*

It's difficult for me to say. I teach groups who seem very keen, and we have quite substantial A-level groups. So, as far as I can tell, Art is a fully-fledged subject here. However, I am aware sometimes that boys will use the excuse of homework for other subjects for not having spent long on my homework.

*Does it anger you that Art is often viewed as 'an easy option'?*

Well, if people feel that way then they obviously haven't done Art in school recently, because most GCSE and A-level students find Art quite a heavy burden. It is time-consuming, and, quite disconcertingly for those bright pupils who walk into exams having done very little work in preparation, the syllabus is mainly coursework. There is no quick way of doing it.

*As a teacher of Art, I presume that a proportion of your hobbies are Art-related?*

Yes, nigh-on everything. I am so lucky, as my hobbies are my job. My family knows that holidays are spent looking for visual aids for the next Art project. I spend my time doing photography, lino-cutting, drawing – everything I do is visual.

*Finally, are you going to follow the example set by other part-time teachers who have taught here over the years by disappearing into the sunset a mere year after arriving?*

I regret to say, yes! I didn't plan to leave so promptly, but I have just found a lovely old Georgian cottage in Devon, so I am leaving teaching behind, most probably permanently, to pursue my photography.





## ROBERT TURNER

MODERN LANGUAGES

**Chronicle:** *Could you sum up the course your life has taken thus far?*

Mr Turner: From leaving this place, I went to Liverpool University, and spent a year abroad in Spain teaching English. After that, I did a year of teacher training, then I taught French and Spanish in schools in Lancaster, Durham, and Blackpool before coming back here.

**So, another Old Edwardian returning to teach here! What prompted you to grace the school corridors once again?**

The atmosphere of the place drew me back. It is very different to elsewhere. It is not an examination factory. I have not found it strange working on the other side of the Common Room door, as there are so few staff remaining who were here when I was here as a boy – in fact, there are only four – that my past sins have been largely forgotten!

**Has the school changed since your school days?**

You would hope that it *had* changed, because all things essentially need change. Had it not changed, I wouldn't have come back. To come back to a time-warped 20-odd years ago would have been wrong. The big difference between the school then and the school now is that now we are multicultural, multinational... multi-everything.



**I hear that you are a skilled powerlifter.**

My sporting activities at university resulted in a suitable physique for powerlifting. I took part in the Under-23 European Championships, which I won, and it all went on from there. I still compete on a fairly regular basis.

**Is your physique the reason for your (affectionate) nickname, Big Bobby T?**

Yes, I suppose it is. That is one of my more repeatable nicknames. I don't care what anyone calls me, because what matters is what I do in the classroom. What is required is respect, not an easily-gained popularity.

**Why did you decide to become a teacher?**

When I was at university, only two professions appealed to me. One was teaching, the other was the police force! There are those who, when they see me teach, see that the two are closely connected! I have no idea why I went for teaching, as nobody in my family has ever taught. I suppose to some extent it was the way that I was taught when I was here that was my inspiration.

**What school activities are you involved in?**

I'm dreadfully predictable, in that I am involved in Rugby, and will be involved in Athletics during the Athletics season, which is what I have been involved with at all of my previous posts in other schools, and also coincides with what I was involved in while I was a boy here.

**What are your other interests?**

Well, look at me – food! Much of my time outside school is taken up with A-level examining. Also, I enjoy escaping the shores of little England for the sun and sand of Spain.

**Finally, have you any future aspirations?**

If you mean, "Do I intend to spend another 15 years teaching French and Spanish?", I think probably not.

**So you won't be staying here for much longer?**

That's not what I said! I have chosen my words with care!

# RACHEL TURNER

HISTORY (part-time)

*Chronicle: Could you tell us a little about your life before coming to King Edward's?*

Mrs Turner: I have been teaching at Camp Hill Boys' for four years, and prior to that I taught at Camp Hill Girls', and before that at various schools in the Midlands.

*You teach at Camp Hill as well as here?*

Yes, I teach History there as well, to Years 7-11 for two and a half days per week.

*Were you at Camp Hill while a certain Mr Roger Dancey was still Head there?*

No, he left the year before I got there. I've seen his portrait hanging in the hall at Camp Hill, but I'd never met him before I came here.

*How do the two schools compare, academically and as places of work?*

It is a more laid back environment here, I would say. Academically, overall the pupils are brighter at Camp Hill... possibly.

*Is that 1-0 to Camp Hill, Mrs Turner?*

Sorry, that might have seemed a little unfair. There are some very bright boys here. At Camp Hill we don't have quite such an extreme in intellect.

*I think that's 1-1, now! As you work in two all boys' schools, you must have an opinion on single-sex education?*

I am in favour of it. I went to an all girls' school. Single-sex education is beneficial for girls more than boys, probably. I would certainly send my daughter to a single-sex school, given the choice. Boys, I think, could benefit from having the more sensible element of girls around them.

*Have you found it difficult becoming attached to the school when you only work part-time here?*

Well, I've been here before, when Mr Davies was on his sabbatical. I was here for a term then. Also, I know Mrs Southworth out of school, so it hasn't been so bad for me.

*What is your opinion of the History department? Have they turned you into an eccentric yet, or has being part-time proven wise?!*

The department is very nice. I haven't found them at all.... Well, they are a bit strange! I haven't been involved with Mr Davies' pikes and rifles, yet. Luckily, I don't have to take part in such displays, as he hasn't got any female costumes!

*What do you do in your free time?*

I don't have much of that, but I enjoy the cinema, line-dancing, and a bit of D.I.Y. - my forte.

*Finally, do you have any long-standing ambitions?*

I've never had any ambition to be a Head of Department - too much hard work. I'm happy as I am. I don't know whether I shall stay on here. It's quite difficult working in two schools. It would depend on the hours as to whether I could do both jobs. I might have to choose one or the other. But I do enjoy teaching here. I think that the pupils get a good experience of history - far better than at a lot of places I've been to. It's much more hands-on here. There is certainly not such a practical element at Camp Hill.

*I think that is 2-1 to K.E.S. Congratulations, Mrs Turner! You have redeemed yourself in the nick of time!*





## LORENA VAZQUEZ

### SPANISH ASSISTANT

**Chronicle:** *¿Puedes decirnos algo sobre tu vida antes de venir aquí a Inglaterra por favor?*

Lorena: Estudié toda mi vida en España. Estudié, la carrera de filología inglesa en la Universidad de Santiago de Compostela. Antes de eso, estuve en diferentes colegios en diferentes regiones del país, porque mi padre trabaja en el ejército, entonces hemos vivido en Galicia, en Castilla, en el Mediterráneo...

*¿Eso es la primera vez que has venido a Inglaterra?*

No, primero fui a estudiar literatura inglesa a la Universidad de Exeter y porque me gustó mucho, quise volver para estudiar el doctorado.

*¿Y ahora estás en la Universidad de Birmingham, no?*

Sí, estoy haciendo un 'masters' en literatura allí, pero me gustaría ir a otra universidad inglesa, para hacer un doctorado.



*¿Y qué piensas sobre King Edward's, y más concretamente, los estudiantes aquí?*

Este es el primer colegio en que he dado clases en Inglaterra, y me gusta mucho. Pienso que es muy fácil trabajar aquí, porque hay una atmósfera muy buena. Los estudiantes son muy agradables, y la mayoría de ellos tienen mucho interés en el español, y es una de las razones por las que más me gusta trabajar aquí.

*¿Y los profesores?*

No tengo ninguna queja, son muy simpáticos y agradables – es muy bueno trabajar con ellos y me ayudan mucho con las clases.

*¿Qué opinas sobre Birmingham?*

Me gusta, porque es una gran ciudad, ¡pero es demasiado caótico!

*¿Qué sueles hacer cuando tienes el tiempo libre, como pasatiempos?*

Realmente no tengo pasatiempos – soy una persona muy vaga, y no me gusta practicar deportes tampoco – prefiero leer y viajar. Pero, cuando estoy en España, lo que me gusta más es descansar e ir a la playa.

*Finalmente, ¿tienes algunos planes para el futuro, por ejemplo volver a Inglaterra para enseñar el español?*

¡Me encanta vivir en Inglaterra, pero no me gusta pensar a largo plazo!



## ANTHEA LANSBERRY

### BIOLOGY TECHNICIAN

#### *Chronicle: Could you tell us about your life to date?*

Mrs Lansberry: I was born in Sutton Coldfield. I went to a good comprehensive school, and I got a degree in Food and Nutrition. I worked for Britannic Assurance for three years in pensions, and then I went to University College, Worcester to do teacher training.

#### *How did you come to work at King Edward's?*

I came to King Edward's because I decided not to go into teaching. My experience of teaching practice was very stressful, as I went to two very difficult schools; in addition, teaching took up a lot of my time, leaving me little time to do anything else. The reason I chose to be a Biology technician in particular was because I have a keen interest in microbiology. During my degree, I did 15 months at a food research association, where I did a lot of microbiology work.

#### *What do you think of the school?*

I think this school is excellent. It has excellent facilities, and the pupils do plenty of practical work in science, which I think is good. However, I don't think that the pupils realise just how lucky they are to be here. Having worked in schools at the lower end of the league tables, I know that it is very different here – it is a different world altogether.



#### *What does your job as Biology technician entail?*

My job varies everyday. It can range from setting up experiments and clearing away afterwards to picking up materials from Sainsbury's!

#### *I have been told that you are involved in campanology. Could you tell us a little about that?*

Campanology is church-bell ringing. I got involved because it is a tradition that has been in my family for generations. I ring at two churches – at St Laurence's in Northfield and at St Martin's in the Bull Ring. St Martin's is the more challenging of the two, as there are more experienced bell-ringers there. Campanology is a team activity, and when you are skilled enough to ring in the group, there is a conductor to say when to start and stop, and you must know when, what, and how you are to ring, so it is rather like being in an orchestra.

#### *You are also a keen swimmer. What do you think of the swimming pool here?*

The pool here is excellent. My local public pool, in Northfield, is very old, though it is due to be renovated shortly. So, comparatively, the school pool is very nice. However, the temperature tends to fluctuate, and it is quite cold at the moment. But luckily, I use the pool in the morning, just after it has been cleaned, so I don't have to use it after you lot have muddied up the changing rooms!

#### *Finally, has the King Edward's environment made you consider teaching once again?*

I really don't know what I'll be doing with my career, because it totally depends upon my husband and what he does.

# Goodbyes

## JOHN HATTON MODERN LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT

This summer, John leaves us after an association with King Edward's that dates back to his arrival here as a Divisions boy in 1983.

Remarkably, his first ever lesson as a boy at the school was French with his namesake, John Mathias Hatton, a formidable character remembered with either great affection or with great fear, and more often than not with both, by generations of Old Edwardians. Initially, JMH would not accept that this new pupil bore the same name as him, and suspected that this upstart was taking the mickey. But after this early *froider*, John became something of a favourite of Mr Hatton Snr. As well as Modern Languages, John looks back with pleasure on Latin lessons with Mr Owen and Mr Lambie, and, of course, on two very successful years as a school swimmer in an outstanding team that included Adrian McKay, who went on to represent Great Britain.

From King Edward's, John went to Salford University to study Modern Languages and then to York for his PGCE. After a year teaching English in Barcelona, John returned to King Edward's in September 1991, much to the bewilderment of the boys, who thought that "Mr Hatton" had just retired. As a teacher, John has the remarkable knack of combining great enthusiasm with being utterly laid-back, a winning combination that has played an important part in the rapid rise of Spanish at King Edward's. The dynamic duo of Mr Gunning and Mr Hatton, recently joined by Batgirl Miss Bubb and, er, I couldn't think of a Batman character to fit Mr Turner, have trebled the number of GCSE Spanish sets over the last ten years.

Scarcely less significant than his teaching at King Edward's has been John's contribution to extra-curricular life. How fitting it was that the Water Polo team should be National U19 Champions in John's final season at the school, though with characteristic modesty John attributes much of the success to the coaching of his better half. Moreover, John has taken swimming teams to the England Schools relay finals on several occasions and the Water Polo team to the national finals on two occasions prior to this year's glorious victory. Out of the pool, John has been a stalwart of Levett House and of Fourth-Year Geography field trips throughout his time at King Edward's.

In the Common Room, John runs Mr Tinley close as a sports enthusiast, and shares the same incomprehensible love of Birmingham City FC. One of John's finest contributions to school life has been to the Kestrels cricket team, both as a bowler, where his enthusiasm did not quite make up for his incompetence, and as the man who introduced the Kestrels to the Royal Wotton Bait Restaurant, thus establishing

the dietary régime that has made Kestrels cricketers the athletes they are today. John's finest hour as a cricketer was against the staff of King's School Worcester, whose ground adjoins Worcestershire's County Ground. In a characteristically poor spell of bowling, John found his deliveries being despatched to all parts, culminating in one six that left the school ground, crossed the professionals' car park, and bounced thunderously against the roof of the pavilion, dislodging several tiles, before clanging onto the roof of a shiny BMW belonging to Sussex's fast bowler, Franklin





Stephenson. As captain, I was obliged to remove John from the attack at this point, if only to allow him to leap into his car and drive back to Birmingham before Mr Stephenson realised what had happened.

John now leaves us for Monmouth School. Whether they will oblige him to wear a jacket we do not as yet know, but I am sure he will relish the opportunity of building up the Spanish and the

Water Polo there in his inimitable style and with the same great success he has had at King Edward's. We wish John and Andrea all the best; they will be greatly missed by boys and colleagues alike.

KDP

## TIM JAYNE

### MODERN LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT

Things could have turned out very differently. After graduation from Pembroke College, Cambridge with a degree in Modern and Mediaeval Languages, Tim found his first job with Albright and Wilson, and a future of international sales beckoned. However, in the course of that year Tim realised that, although he enjoyed the company of work colleagues, he missed the stimulus of using and learning more about languages. So it was that he undertook a Post-graduate Certificate in Education course to train as a teacher at Birmingham University, which brought him first to King Edward's, where he did his teaching practice. Again chance took a hand, for the senior German teacher at the school was at that time seriously ill, and Tim in effect took over his timetable, and then, on the death of that member of staff, was offered a full-time post to teach French and German in September 1966.

The Chief Master of that time insisted that teaching was "not only a learned profession, but also a learning one". Tim fully exemplified that description. Not only has he taken a lively and continuing interest in contemporary writing in French and German, taking a pleasure, even, in reading new works from the lists of A-level prescribed texts to widen his range of knowledge, but he has also kept up to date in the social, political and cultural aspects of France and Germany which increasingly play a part in Sixth-Form studies in Modern Languages. This was no dilettante exercise but serious study, involving classes leading to the Final Diploma of the Institute of Linguists in French (1976), German (1983) and Spanish (1993). In fact, Tim was awarded the prize for the best candidate nationally in any language in the essay paper of the examinations for the Diploma in 1983. Tim has always, in the best

traditions of teaching, shared his enthusiasm and knowledge with his pupils, and takes real pleasure and delight in the achievements of those that he taught. He tells me that recently he was listening to the radio and heard a BBC correspondent interviewing a Shadow Cabinet minister, both former Sixth-Form students, and then picked up the current Times Literary Supplement to read an article by a third former A-level student, who is now a lecturer in French and Fellow of a Cambridge college.

Tim has played a full part in the wider life of the school. He was for many years Form tutor of the Modern Languages Division, guiding pupils to success in French and German, teaching both languages to Oxbridge entrance level. He enjoyed a stint of eleven years as House Master of Heath House, which he valued for the opportunities offered to more boys to participate in competitive sport. Tim himself has maintained over the years an interest and active

participation in sport. In his own time he was an unorthodox leg-spin bowler for the Kestrels and, though not himself an Edwardian, the Old Edwardians; and he delighted in outwitting the opposing batsmen. In 1967, he took on the 2nd XI, which he ran for many years. In the winter months, Tim initially helped with rugby, mainly the 3rd XV, before moving on to fill a gap in Hockey. In the 1990s, noticing that the courts were not being used, he started up the winter Tennis option, and has continued to play for his own enjoyment. Another aspect of Tim's involvement with school life has been his chairmanship for the last twenty years of the committee that awards the Travel Scholarships, which, in his





own words, offered him the "opportunity for vicarious travel to compensate for the headaches involved in adjudicating between equally deserving applicants". Tim also organised several school trips to France, and accompanied numerous others. When these were superseded by exchanges, he accompanied pupils to Tours, Lyon, Frankfurt and Madrid.

In recent years Tim has, for reasons of health, reduced his teaching commitment to that of a part-time post. But in that

time he has continued to be an invaluable colleague and a full participant in the life of the school. He has recently taken up the cello, and plays regularly in an amateur orchestra, and I am sure that he will continue to take pleasure in travelling abroad, in reading French and German literature, in learning Italian – the latest addition to his list of languages – and in taking delight in the achievements of his children and grand-children. We wish him a long and happy retirement.

MLW

## LOUISE ALLHUSEN

### GEOGRAPHY DEPARTMENT

In her three years at King Edward's, Louise has achieved at least three distinctions: she was our first official NQT, our first female member of the Army section of the CCF, and the first person to extend the range of Common Room toast. It is amazing how much she has done in her relatively short time with us, but the clues were in her background. Since leaving school, she has been involved in organisation and instruction, and she is qualified in nearly every activity one could care to think of, including kayaking, climbing, orienteering, caving, life-saving and sailing. Likewise, her travel experiences were extensive, and included Nepal, Thailand, the Pyrenees and scuba diving in the Philippines. There can be few who have been so well prepared to face the rigours of teaching in Birmingham.

We were fortunate to recruit a geographer who could teach with such authority on nearly every hazardous physical environment. Upon arrival at King Edward's, Louise carried on from where she had left off. Her extra-curricular commitments were impressive: Rem weeks, Shell camps, walking trips to Scotland, skiing trips, Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award expeditions and Army camps, to name but a few. The scale of her energy was remarkable, considering that all this was going on around the demands of settling in to her new job of teaching Geography.

Louise played hard, and worked equally hard: her experience added depth and authority to her classroom teaching, but this was matched by meticulous preparation. Trained as a physical geographer, she worked long hours to acquire new knowledge for

the teaching of the Human Geography topics. It is to her credit that she was able to elicit such excellent results from her pupils. Her classroom was always a place of order and learning, and her planning of lessons was thorough and a model of good practice. Her

PGCE course tutors would have been pleased, and we were too!

Pupils are quick to build up a perceptive identikit picture of a teacher, and for Louise the jigsaw was taking shape – outdoor enthusiast, physical geographer, expert minibus driver, CCF participant – but there was a surprise in store, and some boys couldn't quite believe their eyes. "Stars In Their Eyes" saw outdoor girl transform into glamorous Frida from ABBA. Here was a new side to Louise, and friends testify to her lively sense of fun outside the classroom.

It is with admiration for her boundless energy, her professionalism, and the time that she gave so generously that we say goodbye to Louise. In the final analysis, she is a country girl educated in the 400 acres of Bryanston School in Dorset with a thirst for adventure and new experiences. I knew that the city would not contain her for long, and therefore it came as no surprise that she has decided to leave to do expedition work on a professional basis. She will be Expeditions Manager at Wellington College, which sounds like a brilliant job for her.

Well done and farewell, Louise – we never quite know where we might bump into you next!

JAC



## JEFF HOWE

### P.E. DEPARTMENT

Jeff came to King Edward's directly from the Army in 1997 to fulfil the triple rôle of School Staff Instructor to the CCF, Sports Hall Superintendent and Physical Education teacher. Having so recently been an active, and very fit, physical training instructor, his impact upon the school was considerable - and that was among the P.E. Department, let alone the pupils!

Needless to say, Jeff has done all three of his jobs with typical vigour and forthright efficiency. He leaves the CCF in a much happier state than he found it; running the Sports Hall has been no problem at all; and he has been a valued member of the PE Department. In particular, he has brought considerable expertise to Athletics and Gymnastics, being 'Master in charge' of the latter, whilst also assisting with senior Cross Country and coaching the Under-14B XV. He has been involved in all manner of extra-curricular activities, from Rem

weeks through Saturday sport sessions to adventure training with the CCF. Whatever he has done, his approach has always been the same - organised, enthusiastic and thorough. Pupils taught by Mr Howe always knew exactly where they stood with him!

Beyond his willing and positive manner, I have two particular memories of Jeff. One is of his magnificent display of the apparatus routine required for the House Gym competition, in front of awestruck competitors who did not believe such things were humanly possible - let alone for a teacher! The other is of Jeff crossing the Parade Ground at lunchtime, through the maelstrom of football, faithfully followed by the world's most obedient dog. We all wish him well.

SB



## WAI-SHUN LAU

### CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT

Wai-Shun came here first in May 1998 as one of two interviewees for the post which he has now held for three years. He and a Mr Law were both promising on paper: Mr Lau with a First from Oxford, Mr Law about to finish a PhD. But at the end of the day, when we had finished and I went round canvassing opinion, we were all unanimous: it was Wai-Shun we wanted. He had something about him, we felt. He was a character. He made an impact.

And he has continued to do so. He is a person of the highest personal standards and the utmost integrity: everything he has done has been prepared

meticulously and every piece of work that he set was marked scrupulously. You couldn't get away with sloppy work: he insisted that it had to be good, almost the best you could do. In his first year he drove himself so hard that colleagues in the Science Common Room complained to me that I was putting too much pressure on him. Not me, not me! - it was his own fierce insistence that if a task was to be done it was to be done properly. Not surprisingly, the exam results of his forms were always excellent, and when he took it upon himself to prepare people for the Chemistry

Olympiad, a member of the group gained the first Gold Award for some years.





From the beginning he contributed outside the classroom. He joined me in trying to get a Chemistry Club going. He helped with Chess on Friday afternoon, taking on almost all comers, exultant when he triumphed, rueful when he didn't. Despite the fact that there are no mountains in East Sussex, where he spent his boyhood, he went on two Rem Field Study trips. He was an entertaining form tutor, and a house tutor in Cary Gilson.

He has been a great member of the Science Common Room: a splendid colleague, always supportive, funny, entertaining, hardworking, and an unfailing source of answers to abstruse

chemical problems. On one occasion I managed to stump him with a problem that had been chewed over, without success, by the entire Chemistry Department in my time at the Manchester Grammar School. He came back to me the following day with an elegant solution.

When I went into the Chief Master's study to discuss the appointment at the end of the day of interviews back in May 1998, Hugh Wright looked troubled, as if expecting a fight. "We want Mr Lau," I said. His face cleared. "Oh, I'm so glad," he said. So were we. We shall miss him.

DJH

## MIKE ADAMS

### MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Mike has been with the Mathematics Department of King Edward's for four years, teaching part-time for around 12-18 periods per week. He was formerly a Head of Maths himself, teaching at St Thomas Aquinas School in King's Norton, where he had been working his way through the ranks for 27 years. Having taken early retirement six years ago, he worked part-time in a number of local schools on short-term contracts. When he came to us, he was also engaged to work at Solihull School during the first year of his stay, and spent much of his time commuting back and forth across Birmingham.

During his time at King Edward's, Mike has generally taught an A-level group, a GCSE group and a Lower-School form, so he has taken a share across the board. He has been a dedicated teacher, using much of his own free time to ensure that preparation and marking have been undertaken extremely thoroughly - far beyond what he has actually been paid for! Putting it mildly, the boys in his care have

had a pretty good deal! His organisation is impeccable, and his meticulous approach to work has been of considerable help for many of the weaker boys. I recall, in particular, a GCSE set 5 from a couple of years ago in which most of the boys in the class gained A grades, with several achieving A\* grades - an almost unheard-of success.

Mike is a tutor with the Open University, an accomplished accordion player (having appeared at King Edward's as a performing artiste before his employment here as a teacher), and currently gives individual piano tuition to several King Edward's students.

I am sorry to see Mike go, and I hope that he will be able to help us out again in the future. He has been a good friend in the

Maths Office during these past few years, and a capable and willing contributor to the Department during that time. He now moves on to King Edward's Camp Hill Girls' School to cover a one-year maternity leave. We say thanks to Mike for his help and support, and wish him the very best for the future.

TFC







# COMBINED CADET FORCE

## A word from the Commanding Officer

### Commanding Officer's Overview

When I took over the post of Contingent Commander last year I suspected that it was not just going to be a matter of promotion, more rankstrips, drinking coffee in the office and signing a few cheques...and so it proved. This is where the buck stops. At the time of writing, I am doing my best to do the School Staff Instructor's job as well as my own: a steep learning curve, but one of which it is satisfying to be on the top!

And why am I in this position? Because Jeff Howe, SS1 for the last seven years, has decided to move on to pastures new and develop his entrepreneurial skills in estate agency. We were very sorry to say goodbye to Jeff and wish him all the best in his new career. He will be remembered with affection and respect by a whole generation of cadets, and I am sure he will carry on meeting them at various local hostels.



Louise Allhusen has also left us for a more adventurous life than we could offer. In her two years as 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant she gave much to the CCF, both as an Army Section Officer and in developing Duke of Edinburgh Gold for all sections. Her expertise and professionalism will be much missed.

However it is not all doom and gloom; by the time you read this we shall have welcomed our new SS1, a member of the Scots Guards.

Warrant Officer First Class Craig Storey has just finished an illustrious career in the Army, during which he has served two tours on the instructor team at Sandhurst, as well as reaching the highest possible NCO rank as Regimental Sergeant Major and developing a high level of expertise in adventure training. He will run Duke of Edinburgh Gold for the School and develop various adventure activities in addition to his role as military instructor for the CCF. I am delighted to have secured his services: watch him carefully!

As well as various staffing changes, the CCF has had its usual busy year of cadet activities, some of which are reported at more length elsewhere in these pages. The Naval Section has benefited from the addition to the team of Sub-Lieutenant Leaver and has reached its highest numbers for some years. As well as the usual

blend of sailing and leadership training, it sent a number of younger cadets to Summer Camp at Dartmouth, and several older ones on specialist courses. The joint RN/RAF Expeditions Weekend in the Spring at HMS Bristol showed the strategic skills of KES cadets; by contriving to arrive late at the mess, they avoided the Southern Fried Chicken and thus were the only unit on the ship to avoid the resulting night of food poisoning.

The Army had a weaponless Expeditions Weekend at Thetford owing to the heightened security after September 11<sup>th</sup>, but made up for it in the Spring at Swynnerton and on Nesscliff Summer Camp. The Section also scored respectably in the Brigade March and Shoot competition, and came close to victory in the Tremlett Trophy artillery control competition. Its moment of glory, however, came at the May 'Skill at Arms' competition, when an excellent team score was crowned by the award of the trophy for Best Shot of the Competition to Conolly cadet Tom Cadigan.

The RAF section secured a respectable 3<sup>rd</sup> in this year's ground training competition and has achieved two prestigious gliding scholarships for Flight Sergeants Rakesh Chauhan and Joe Osbourne. It also managed to get a large number of cadets into the air on Air Experience Flights, Gliding Induction courses and at the Easter and Summer camps at RAF Leuchars and Honington respectively. Flight Sergeant Bradish also distinguished himself with a Merit award on the National Air Cadet Leadership course.



*creative use of smoke*

Highlight of the year, as well as the biggest consistent effort from all concerned, was undoubtedly the Annual Inspection. We were delighted to welcome our highest ranked Inspecting Officer for some time, Air Marshall Sir Timothy Garden KCB, and I think it is safe to say that we gave him an evening to remember. Certain highlights stand out: the Air Marshall trying his hand at Microsoft Flight Simulator, but declining to sample a half cooked compo ration; the RAF administering first aid to casualties of terrorist attack; the Navy achieving a successful jackstay transfer; and the Army demonstrating an intensive firing ambush with the aid of, as the Air Marshall put it in his report, "the creative use of smoke".

The grand finale paid tribute to the School's 450<sup>th</sup> Anniversary, with a unique demonstration of skill at arms Tudor-style thanks to the expertise of ex-Flying Officer Davies. The cadets involved can therefore take pride in being part of the last unit of Her Majesty's Armed Forces to demonstrate proficiency in pike drill; a remarkable claim in this day and age. Overall the day was highly successful and a fair reflection of a varied and successful year. Needless to say, it could not have happened without the untiring support of the CCF's officers and staff supporters, and above all the commitment and enthusiasm of the cadets themselves. Many thanks and congratulations to all of them.

*Duncan Rayner  
Squadron Leader RAFVR(T),  
Contingent Commander*





# ARMY

## Annual Inspection

After weeks of practice the showpiece of the CCF calendar had arrived. Last minute shining of boots, sprucing up of hackles and tucking in of excess hair was needed to escape the wrath of Captain Collins, inevitable if everything wasn't perfect. With the banks of the Parade Ground lined with hundreds of proud parents and extremely senior 'top brass' from the services, the Captain was even more ruthlessly unforgiving than usual.



Amid orders barked by the NCOs, the show got under way. Lined up in open order awaiting inspection, the contingent was an impressive sight. It is surprisingly difficult to stand still for ten or so minutes. Trying to ignore an itchy nose or perhaps a fly in the eye whilst being inspected is not easy. For me, it was worse than this. Somehow I had managed to forget my shirt. And somehow I had slipped past the vigilant eyes of the Captain. After

no more than 30 seconds on parade he spotted me from 50 yards, walked over and, not wanting to make a scene, gave me the look of a Royal Marines Commando about to bayonet someone. Needless to say, in the promotions that followed I was bottom of the pile!

The evening was a great success. The highlights were the Army attacks, the RAF police demonstration and Mr Davies' private Tudor Army demonstration. The latter, a recreation of how armies fought 450 years ago to mark the school's anniversary, stole the show with arrows, cannons and pikes all over the place. After speeches and presentations the evening ended as a great success, which is testament to the hard work and effort put in by Messrs Collins, Raynor, Howe, Burns, Everest and, of course, the cadets themselves.

*Sgt Joe Huxley*



## CCF Summer Camp 2002

On Friday 12<sup>th</sup> July 17 cadets, accompanied by Captain Collins and Sgt Howe, assembled on the Parade Ground in anticipation of a week of sleep deprivation, malnourishment and physical hardship.

Our first two days were spent mountaineering in Snowdonia and, battling the midges and extreme heat, we conquered Snowdon. Trefyn, a smaller affair, was meant to be a 'warm down' before heading back to camp, but due to Steve Cumberland's 'alternative' map reading the walk quickly became more of a climb.

Thoroughly sunburnt and run-down after hours of walking, the company marched into camp, looking forward to a night's sleep in typically luxurious Army accommodation. The camp, however, was more reminiscent of a third-world shanty town with a few starving refugees hanging about than the stereotypical British Army base. We soon got used to the 5am PT sessions and set about the business of establishing ourselves as one of the best contingents on camp.

A day of section attacks proved to be the most enjoyable military training day, as, provided with seemingly inexhaustible amounts of ammo, we were taken through various scenarios by Birmingham University OTC. Our reputation around camp increased on competition day as the team set a new record on the assault course. However, erratic shooting on the SAT range cost us victory in the final shake down.

The final two days of the week were spent canoeing, rock climbing and abseiling. All three activities were thoroughly enjoyable, highlights including Gurdeep Suthi's hour-long ordeal at the top of a 200ft cliff. However, credit must go to him as he overcame his vertigo to complete the jump. Meanwhile John Ashton didn't endear himself to our brute of a canoe instructor by leaving his spray deck behind, and so had to face the wrath of this particular army psycho! Mr Raynor paid us a visit to see how things were going, only to be met by blood spurting from Joe Huxley's foot. I hope he went home knowing everything was going smoothly!

Final thanks must go to Captain Collins and especially to Sgt Howe for the smooth running of the week. Mr Howe, as he is now to be known, is leaving us to become an estate agent. Throughout my time in the CCF he has been an inspirational figure who has always set a tremendous example; thank you.

*Rob Arnott*





# ROYAL AIR FORCE

The RAF Section grew to 68 cadets in September 2001, its largest size ever, with the majority of new cadets in the Fourth form. However, there were some new recruits from the Fifts and Divisions, and the section also welcomed Pilot Officer Phil Evans to the Officers' ranks.

A cadet's experience in the RAF is split into two distinct categories: Friday Parade afternoons and out of school events.

Friday afternoons continue to be the bread and butter of the section. Every cadet works towards his appropriate proficiency exam each year. These are RAF sponsored syllabuses and examinations, and it is a rare thing for a cadet to fail his assessment. These examinations increase in difficulty with each subsequent level and give cadets a more focussed way of learning about the Royal Air Force and the aircraft they fly.



This was also the first year where the RAF ran its own cadre course. It took place throughout the Autumn term for all RAF Divisions cadets, and provided training in the responsibilities of being an NCO. All those who completed the course successfully passed.



Emphasis is also placed on personal development training. Cadets grow in self confidence and personal discipline through their years in the section. Drill, weapons training, shooting, command/initiative exercises, communication exercises and field-craft are all geared towards enhancing a cadet on a personal level. The culmination of this training regime is the Annual General Inspection (AGI), where the cadets have an opportunity to show off some of their polished skills to parents and visiting military personnel. This year we were honoured to have a very senior RAF reviewing officer for the AGI, Air Marshal Sir Timothy Gardner. Cadets should be chuffed with the glowing report he gave on the CCF.

This year saw an increase in the number of cadets participating in the 'out of school' activities the RAF offers. Cadets had the opportunity to go on 3 flying days and 3 gliding days at RAF Cosford. We competed in the Regional Area competition against other RAF sections, where we came a respectable third out of sixteen teams. There were two training weekends, one at RAF Weybourne, Norfolk, in September, and a joint one with the RN section at HMS Bristol in Portsmouth during March. There was a visit to RAF Cosford's annual Air Show and two week-long camps.

Congratulations go to Flt Sgt Richard Bradish for passing the Air Cadet Leadership Course with a very prestigious 'Merit'. Congratulations also to Flt Sgt Rakesh Chauhan and Flt Sgt Joe Osborne for successfully completing their Gliding Scholarships and earning their gliding 'wings'.

We wish our departing SNCOs all the best for the future and thank them for their hard work throughout the year. Particular thanks must go to Cadet Warrant Officer Andy Tonks, who was an exemplary Senior Cadet.

We express our most sincere thanks to Sgt Gary Stephenson for his unstinting support over the last 12 months. Additionally we thank Flt Lt Mike Valentine, our regional support officer, and the Commanding Officers of Cosford's Flying and Gliding establishments. Congratulations also to Flying Officer Howard Smith, who received his rank promotion in June 2002.

*Flt Lt T A McMullan RAFVR(T)*

## The Air Cadet Leadership Course

The school was offered a prized place on this course and Flt Lt McMullan was determined to get someone to attend. Firstly it was offered to Rakesh Chauhan and Joe Osborne, both of whom seemed enthusiastic, until they saw the course's accompanying advertising video. Learning from his mistakes, Flt Lt McMullan showed me the video only after I signed in blood. Consequently when I saw the video, admittedly from the '70s, I was filled with dread!

The day arrived and with trepidation I got on the train at New Street. I was expecting a week with some of the most exciting company the RAF has to offer: types that know and care about the differences between the Harrier GR1 and GR7. On previous excursions I have found myself wanting to repeatedly hurt such people, and feared a week with them would tip me over the edge.

On arrival it appeared that the course leaders were straight off 'Lad's Army'. After each meal we were required to clean all the cooking utensils we had used. We were then asked to stand in our respective groups ready for "inspection".

"Have you all got your mess tins?" barked the drill sergeant.

"No sergeant" was the uniform reply.

"Go and get them then, scum."

This we did and formed up again into three ranks for more of his brand of wrath.

"Have you all got your knives?" he bellowed and again received the reply in the negative. We were sent to collect them, but suspecting a pattern we brought all our cooking stuff. Seeing his plan to get us to collect each item on separate trips thwarted, he yelled "Why have you got spoons? Who told you to get spoons?... Take them back, NOW!"

After five more trips we were ready for kit inspection. The Officers filed round, checking each person's kit. When it did not meet the required standard it was hurled onto the road. We were surrounded by the sound of bouncing plastic and the soft clang of metal buckling as mess tins hit the floor. A few started to chuckle. Some laughed; Oh no! Bad idea! Needing a scapegoat, the sergeant pulled one guy to the front, supplied

him with a 14 ft pine pole and instructed him to run up and down the road yelling 'I will not laugh on parade'. Lad's Army, eat your heart out.

We were told to clean our rooms. Two hours later we had hoovered everywhere. We had also dusted everything, underside of drawers, outside of window. The beds were perfect and we felt pretty proud. We stood outside our rooms listening as the sergeant came down the corridor entering each room in turn.

"What's this?"

"Dust, sergeant. Sorry sergeant."

"Do you know what dust is?" he would shout.

"No, sergeant."

"Dead skin cells. You are disgusting. Why do you want to sleep with dead skin?"

All too soon he was outside our room. A quick look of disgust before he started searching. He started to check







the normally sure-fire winners; underside of drawer, outside of window, inside of light fitting. Clearly panicked, he started to look for fluff on the carpet. Finding none, he went over to the corner of the room, picked some grit out of his shoe, and holding it aloft, in a voice both triumphant and merciless he boomed, "What is this? This is revolting! How can you sleep in such squalor, scum?" Clearly not yet satisfied he threw it in the bin, previously empty, and yelled, "Why is your bin not empty? I want to see it empty next time." At this point he saw fit to leave us.

For the majority of the week we did 'command tasks'. These are activities similar to those done by the Friday Afternoon Leadership Option. For each activity, a leader would be chosen and briefed with a suitable preamble. The leader was marked on how he briefed the team, his appreciation of task, re-appreciation of task when it all goes wrong, delegation and control, to name but a few. Obviously the point of the exercise was not to provide a mental challenge - although I fear that it did this for some 'cerebrally different' participants - but to provide a platform for the development of leadership skills. One of the strangest parts of the week was a 'lecture' on public

speaking, given to us by the most nervous officer in the RAF. He stood at the front, paler than Michael Jackson, trying to talk about how confidence is very important. I must admit that I rather lost concentration, and was awoken by the squeaking of an inflatable toy, as it bounced off my head. It turned out that the toy was a police dog's favourite and Mr Confident at the front had started a game. The toy was to be thrown around by the cadets, with the prior knowledge that should the dog hear it squeak, he would immediately maul whoever it happened to be nearest, as he would suspect them of having stolen his prize possession. No mauling occurred, but I was told to stand up and talk about 'the décor of the room' for 2 minutes. Geography and English GCSE had given me plenty of practice in these situations and so I managed to talk about the particular hue of off-vomit green with which the walls had been daubed. The point was to show that it is very important to prepare a talk before you give it.

At the end of the week we all had private reviews of our achievements during the week. I was passed with 'merit'. The main criticism, written in at least inch high letters on the instructor's notes sheet, was my sarcasm, apparently not a good quality in a leader. On second thoughts, sarcasm doesn't really work in the armed forces: "No of course we're not going after Osama to arrest him. We're going to give him his Nobel Peace Prize and UN 'Services to Humanity' grant, because he's too busy redecorating his cave to come to the awards ceremony".

The point of the course was to get us to pull together against the perceived evil of the people running it. We succeeded and it was a fantastic illustration of how the team is greater than the sum of its parts; individually we would have perished, but collectively we thrived. I learnt a lot about teamwork and leadership. If the course had not been a challenge it would not have been worth doing.

*Flt Sgt Richard Bradish*



*enjoying the high life a bit too much*

## Gliding Scholarship

Of all the things the RAF section has to offer, flying is almost certainly the most exciting and the most rewarding. So those cadets lucky enough to gain a place on any Gliding or Flying Scholarship are guaranteed a good time. I was one of those cadets, and undertook a five-day Gliding Scholarship at RAF Ternhill during the Easter break.

Upon arrival, I met the other five lads on the course. We were fed, watered and shown to our quarters: while we were meant to be residing in one of the barracks, we ended up in a small set of portacabins, owing to a small oversight on the part of the powers that be.

The next morning, the fun began. Up bright and early at 7 o'clock, and heading down to the hangar to say good morning to the four Vigilant T1 powered-gliders that we were to fly. We left them to gleam in the morning sun while we trooped off to find some breakfast in the Mess Hall. When we returned, vital checks were done by the staff on all the equipment, before the first briefing began. The instructors were all fantastic: very easy-going, patient, very experienced and knowledgeable, and I particularly gelled with mine, who actively encouraged me to make my radio calls in as many different accents as I could manage (we had the same sense of humour!).

The aim of the course was that we cadets should be flying the aircraft on our own by the end of the course, with our instructors on the ground.

Therefore the teaching was quite intense, with debriefs and evaluations after each flight. I was lucky enough to have a relatively large amount of flight experience before I undertook the course, but I had not flown before in an aircraft like the ones we were flying.

On the third day, my instructor told me that I was going to fly on my own. After some last minute advice, he handed me over to the

Station Commander to confirm that I was ready. After a few minutes of flying around with the Commander in the cockpit - taking off and landing several times - he stopped me and murmured something into his radio. Moments later, a Jeep arrived at the side of the plane. The commander got out, and began to place extra weights around the cockpit to make up for the fact that there was only going to be one person in the aircraft. He shut the door, gave me the thumbs up, and walked away. I sat there for a while, slightly stunned, waiting for the commander to get clear of my plane: this was what I had dreamed of for a long, long time.

So there I was, in the air, in a plane, on my own, humming the Top Gun theme tune into my headset, flying a complete circuit before landing again. Wow! What a buzz! Such an incredible feeling. I just wanted to do it again. But unfortunately (and fairly) I didn't get much of a chance to fly again during the next two and a half days. The instructors focussed on the other boys, trying to get as many flying solo as possible. But in the evenings the Commander treated us all to a trip to the local bowling alley, where one particular Scottish cadet wiped the floor with us all. By the end of the course, all six of us had flown solo, which by any standards is a huge credit to the instructors. We all received certificates and our gliding wings. I was invited to return to RAF Ternhill as a staff cadet, for more training towards being an instructor myself! After we all said "thank you", "goodbye" and "stay in touch", it was time to depart. I have yet to decide whether to return to Ternhill, but I'm hugely tempted....

*Flt Sgt J. Osborne*







## Gliding Scholarship

I completed an RAF Gliding Scholarship during the first week of June at 637 VGS (Volunteer Gliding School), RAF Little Rissington, Gloucestershire. The base is now used for air cadet training but has a rich history. It was created to train fighter pilots in WW II. The Red Arrows display team was formed here, and when they moved the USAF occupied the base. Only recently has it been used for gliding. While I was there the base was also being used for the filming of the latest James Bond film, *Die Another Day*.

The week was arduous and intense, but thoroughly enjoyable and rewarding. The scholarship provided me with detailed instruction on flying the Vigilant motor glider, with my own dedicated instructor and the opportunity to gain a recognised qualification in flying the aircraft. The cost would be around £2000 without a scholarship! I enjoyed 7 hours flying throughout the week as well as ground based training. Poor weather only slightly affected the number of hours I could fly. I found the course an excellent introduction to flying the aircraft and it gave me a great deal of experience as a RAF cadet.

I would thoroughly recommend this scholarship to any cadet. The good atmosphere, friendly instructors and comradeship of seven other cadets made the week extremely enjoyable.

*Flt Sgt Rakesh Chauhan*

## Easter Camp

### O/C RAF Section

After a comfortable flight to Edinburgh airport, we had an hour-long journey in a coach to RAF Leuchars. We were now faced with a week of sleeping from twelve to six, with days packed full of activities: shooting the GP rifle; flying the tutor; swimming at Dundee; the night exercise; and a trip to Edinburgh, visiting the castle and the decommissioned Royal Yacht Britannia.

We had never fired the GP rifle at school, but being on an RAF camp gave us the opportunity. We each fired 20 bullets on a 25 metre range, after passing the appropriate weapon handling safety test.

The week was different from any RAF trip I had been on before. There were 6 KES boys and a total camp size of 38 cadets. The largest contingent there was from Queen Mary's, Walsall. It was great to meet cadets from other schools, and after a few days of getting used to each other we settled down and worked together as a team.

We enjoyed perfect flying weather and everyone had the opportunity to fly over the Fife countryside, including the teachers. Some of the cadets also enjoyed a flight in a Puma helicopter.

The night exercise was a great success. We were split into teams and had to find and talk to 'agents' who gave us clues to recover pieces of a crashed aircraft. Some groups used night vision goggles, while we used sweets to bribe teachers for more clues!

The week passed all too quickly. Thankfully we were to fly back to Birmingham rather than face a nine hour coach journey. It was a very successful trip. Many thanks to Flt Lt McMullan for taking us. I look forward to our next excursion.

*Cdt James Martin*

## ROYAL NAVY

The Royal Navy Section has had a very successful year, with growing numbers of enthusiastic cadets. As usual, they have enjoyed a whole host of different activities on Friday Afternoons. Sailing and kayaking have been on offer as often as possible, with a number of cadets achieving formal qualifications. Cadets have followed the Royal Navy syllabus, but have also developed leadership qualities, enjoyed shooting in the range and taken part in the best ever scavenger hunt: one team succeeding in capturing not only the Cock House trophy, but also a passing (and very confused) Shell.

Expeditions Weekends were a great success, with adventure training at Blackwell Court involving an assault course and an exhausting game of pushball. Injuries were kept to a minimum and all returned tired but happy.

In March, the Navy and RAF sections went to Portsmouth, staying onboard HMS Bristol and taking part in a variety of activities and visits. The trip was excellent, not least as ours were the only cadets not afflicted by a nasty bout of food poisoning.

The A.G.I. in May was a most memorable event, with all sections putting on a tremendous display. With the help of CPO Trevor Clarke the Navy Section put on a very professional first aid and sea rescue demonstration involving some of the most demanding elements of seamanship. It was rewarding to see the levels of commitment and teamwork of the cadets; whilst the preparation was challenging, the outcome was superb. Record numbers of cadets also took part in a variety of official Royal Navy courses over the course of the year, whilst the Fourth years set off for a very enjoyable Summer Camp at Dartmouth.

I am delighted to say that the Royal Navy Section has never looked better. The number of cadets is healthy and still increasing. It just remains for me to say thank you to CPO Clarke, who is leaving us to go back to active duty. His contribution to the section has been huge and he will be greatly missed. Thanks also to Lt Everest and S/Lt Leaver for their continuing support and their hard work. Most of all, my thanks go to the cadets themselves for their dedication and their great sense of humour, that makes for truly enjoyable Friday Afternoons.

*Sub Lieutenant C.M.L. Tudor*





# LEADERSHIP

The Leadership option continues to grow in strength and size. In September 2002 the option will total well over 100 pupils across the Senior age groups. With Personal Transferable Skills a key requirement for university and careers, the Friday Leadership option exists to fill a need to educate pupils in more than just academic subjects.

Whilst many may see the option as orientated towards traditional "barrels and planks", we offer far more, gaining recognition from outside the school, including interest from PriceWaterhouseCoopers and IBM. Run entirely by the Sixth Form, each afternoon is tailored to suit a particular skill associated with Leadership and Management. While guidance from a year-group teacher is available, the responsibility is mainly placed on the shoulders of the Sixth Form, who run the option to a degree unseen in any other school activity. In order to achieve this, three year-group i/c's - Greg Cooper, Will Evans and Neil McGuire - would supervise their teams each week to prepare skill-building afternoons for boys from the UMs to the Divisions. It was under these instructors that afternoons such as Spider's Web and Omicron's Crystal were devised. Yet in the madness is some degree of method, as the marketing of each afternoon was soon found to be as important as the content. This year has been hugely successful, with the Fourth Year showing great promise and initiative.



The difficulty of having to create more taxing afternoons for the Fifth Year gave the Sixth Form many a headache. However the decision to shuffle the teaching teams to include Rudi Singh, the Deputy Head of the Option, seemed to regenerate enthusiasm in the Fifties.

The guidance of Will Evans has hopefully set the Divisions on the right track for their year in charge, whilst the constant high quality goonery and high jinks of Olly Goodwin ensured that they

still had fun when learning. A progressive increase in responsibility throughout the year has hopefully given them an insight into the challenges that await them this year.

As for the leaving Sixth Form, the option has no doubt been an experience. Over the year their continuing maturity and understanding of the importance of their jobs became apparent and, as lessons were learnt, the necessary adjustments were made to the option to ensure that it ran more smoothly the following week. Hopefully, if the option has been a success, then next year should prove even better.

Thanks should go to the teachers, AED, LMR, JPS, CW and of course the overseer, DNDC. Their advice has been crucial for enabling the Sixth Form to recognise their mistakes but also acknowledge their successes. We are also delighted to welcome BMS to the staff list. At the end of the day the option is a team and in order to work it requires teamwork and co-operation from everyone. We now leave the option in the capable hands of Chris Hedges, Luke Massey and their team to ensure it remains successful and popular. I have every confidence that it will, and look back with great fondness and pride on what we achieved.

*Adrian Tipper*



# SENIOR DEBATING

The quiet, unassuming pair rolled into Cambridge with the pressure of past triumphs weighing heavily on their shoulders. If they won the competition it would signal an incredible and unprecedented hat trick of victories in the tournament and would also make them the youngest team in the competition's history to emerge victorious. Samir Deger-Sen and David Tite were the KES team in question, vying to follow the immense success of Lavery, Hanke and Little (last year's hugely successful squad) by challenging for honours in an increasingly competitive field. Few genuinely expected such a youthful team to qualify for even the last sixteen of the Cambridge Union Schools' Competition. Even fewer believed they had any chance of further progress. It was supposed to be a re-building season, one of moderate achievement in preparation for future successes. In the grand tradition of KES debating's brief history, the new team would exceed all expectations.



*Samir and David in the Union Chamber at Cambridge*

Their journey had begun in November, in the first round of the Cambridge competition. The KES 'A' team of Samir and Alex Barnfield snuck past a 'B' team of Sam Hassam and Harpreet Mangat in one heat and, in another, the other KES team of David and Alex Vakil annihilated the competition to book a place in the second round. Due to an unfortunate scheduling conflict the teams were then rotated for the next round. It was the new first team of Samir and David who beat off tough competition from the new KES second team of Alex and Gopal Rao and perennial local rivals Warwick, in a dramatic battle. In between proving that *Nuclear power is dangerous*, taking immense pleasure in the obligatory anti-American debate, and waiting on the edge of our seats for the judge to deliver his verdict (during which Mr. Stacey went through every emotion known to man), we somehow managed to ensure that our superior analysis won out over our opponent's rhetorical flair. In January the KES team easily won through the regional round of the Oxford Union competition (more on that later).

So, we finally arrived in Cambridge. Weeks of meticulous and soul-destroying research into stem cells, in preparation for our first round motion, had only heightened the tension surrounding perhaps the most important event on the debating calendar. What we really needed was a good start. Therefore, inevitably, we were drawn against Bradford Grammar, everyone's favourites for the competition. Sadly, our comprehensive analysis of the problems of stem cell research was no match for their loud voices and exaggerated hand movements. We finished second in the debate. This meant we had to win both of our remaining debates to have any chance of reaching the last four. Somehow, we managed to defend the idea that *George W. Bush was a good president*, in debate two, and won comfortably, avoiding the temptation of bad jokes. It

was all down to debate three, and we were drawn against the very best team of last season and major contenders - Robert Gordon's. It was in these circumstances of adversity that the KES team finally delivered a performance of near unmatchable quality. As we covered every possible argument against the cancellation of third world debt and thereby left the Scottish speech masters floundering for material and spiralling out of the competition, we had an inescapable sense of optimism. As the KES name was read out on the list of finalists (along with Bradford, Haberdasher Aske's and surprise package Dulwich) the retention of the title looked a distinct, if still unlikely, possibility. Our knowledge of the motion (*This house would extend the EU eastwards*) was unparalleled and our confidence was great, but on this night we just didn't have the luck. The moment we knew that the title was beyond us, was as soon as the first proposition speaker from Dulwich stated that they intended to argue the principle of expansion, but refused to give any details of the policy (presumably through ignorance). As the second proposition team we were forced to adhere to their definition, and naturally our side of the table looked incompetent in comparison. Despite one of the senior judges placing us first, it was inevitable that the title would be going home with Haberdashers. It was an unfortunate end to an incredible competition. Still, being placed third nationally, and having the third best speaker (David Tite) and eighth best speaker (Samir Deger-Sen) in the entire country was a huge and entirely unexpected achievement, and greatly credible in a competition with international debaters some years older than us.

A few weeks later Samir and David competed in the second competition in this hectic period - the Oxford Union Schools' Competition. The most gruelling and arduous tournament on the circuit, where one is required to debate five times in one day to



win: Oxford is a competition that has never been won by a KES team. We won debates on euthanasia and condom machines in schools, and came a narrow second (to the increasingly frustrating Habs) in a debate on Iraq. The KES team stormed to the semi-final by finishing fifth nationally. In the semi we were greeted by the almost unheard of debate *This house would abolish 2005* and an opposition that included a George Heriot's team with the fourth best speaker in the entire world. It was a tight and tense affair that we eventually lost to Heriot's and Dundee School. Later, we heard that it was a split decision that could easily have gone either way. Once again, luck deserted us at a crucial moment. Despite this, we took pride in the fact that we were as successful as any English team (it was an all Scottish final) and once again the youngest team in the semis. Samir Deger-Sen finished sixth best speaker nationally, rounding off another highly credible performance.

The KES first team was gradually improving throughout the season and there was a genuine feeling of optimism as we entered the final major competition of the year - the Durham Union Schools' Debating Competition. KES sent four eager teams to the tournament, but was pinning its hopes on Samir and David to give the season a happy ending. We destroyed the opposition on the first day of a two day competition, winning all of our debates (including against George Heriot's) by a considerable margin. At that stage we were shoe-ins for the final. The team slightly disappointed in the fourth debate, finishing fourth. Despite this, we had the relatively easy task of finishing in the top two in our last debate. As the KES team dominated the last debate and, in the eyes of the spectators, were clear winners, the feeling that this might just be our turn to win started to grow. Mr Stacey, who

has turned pessimism into an art-form when it comes to debating, even proudly proclaimed that "If we're not in the final then I don't want to be there". Those who have noticed a pattern emerging this season will probably know what comes next. We didn't make the semis thanks to some of the most appalling, inconsistent judging I have ever had the misfortune of witnessing. We were placed third in the final debate and missed out on qualification by a single point. As the KES team stormed out en masse the sense of indignation was almost tangible.

Despite Durham, 2002 has been a fantastic year for KES debating and one which wildly exceeded all expectations. All the debaters were picked from the Divisions and fifth year, representing great hope for future success for KES. David's knowledge and analysis were dazzling in a Fifth-former. Special praise must be given to Samir Deger-Sen who reached the final stage (final eight) in the selection process for the four person England Schools' debating team, narrowly missing out on the chance to represent the country. Special praise too for Simon Ferrie who, for the second year running, had, alongside Samir, to endure some of the most ignorant and incompetent judging imaginable in the regional round of the Schools' Mace. Great thanks to Mrs. Sterling for all her help, and, of course, special thanks to Mr. Stacey, without whom KES debating would surely be nothing. The astronomical rise of debating in this school since he took charge is a testament to his skill, boundless enthusiasm, and ability to force the very best performances out of his squad.

The fact that it is possible to look back on this season with even a hint of disappointment, reflects not the underachievement of the team, but its massive potential. A team so young had no right to expect the kind of unprecedented success we almost reached.

However, the fact remains that, with a little extra luck, this was a season we could have been very successful in. If there is one thing to hold true, it is that luck is short-term and that, eventually, you get what you deserve. This KES team deserves success and, with our characteristic combination of hard work and determination, next year could be the year that we finally get what we deserve.

Samir Deger-Sen



Debaters, err.... at Durham 2002

# JUNIOR DEBATING

Debating has been one of KES' extra-curricular strengths for a while now, and this year saw the introduction of a House competition, divided into Junior and Senior categories. With this new blood being pumped into the system, Miss Leaver decided to enter the British Midland Institute competition with a IVth form team: a risky move, as teams in this particular challenge are usually sixth-formers.

Tom Johnson and I awaited our first match with considerable apprehension, and the arrival of the motion did nothing to dispel our fears. We were to propose that *This House believes that professionalism is against the true sporting spirit*, and Windsor High School would be doing their best to convince the audience otherwise. As neither of us had the first clue about debating technique, Miss Leaver had rather a lot of coaching to do, but we eventually grasped the basic principles and set off on a fine November evening ready to argue for our lives. I don't think we succeeded in winning over the majority of the floor, but the judges deemed us fit to progress to the next round.

After Christmas, we prepared to confront King's School Worcester, proposing the motion *This House believes that diplomacy is better than war*. We wrote our notes on cards, as the adjudicating panel had complained about our dog-eared A4 in the last round, and met at lunchtimes to throw around such grand phrases as 'war is the threat that diplomacy tries to avoid'. Surprisingly enough, we got through again. We were now in the semi-finals, our first taste of opposing a motion, with *This House believes that concern for the environment is incompatible with private enterprise*; the proposers, from Sir Wilfrid Martineau School, were extremely nice people, and all four of us enjoyed the ensuing clash. When the dust settled, we learnt to our bemused delight that we were to go to the finals (even though I had inadvertently left out my hilarious 'chocolate fudge cake' joke). We prepared ferociously for the final debate, which would see us proposing *This House believes that the Euro would benefit the West Midlands*. By some unknown combination of threats and pleading, Miss Leaver managed to convince Mr Mason and

Mr Ash to impart unto us a share of their knowledge. We scoured websites, Mr Stacey scoured other websites; we did anything to glean a few more raisins of fact for our fruitcake of conviction. We went to the final, injected ludicrous amounts of passion into what were essentially finicky economic quibbles ('UK steel exports to the EU down by 9%! Why, I ask you? Why?') but finished in fourth place. C'est la vie.

Still, as the youngest team in the competition, we had got surprisingly far. Any glory in the result, however, must go to the indomitable Miss Leaver; given the extent of our debating knowledge at the beginning of the competition, it is a testament to her optimism and perseverance that she was not found, sometime in February, dangling from a rafter in Big School with a farewell note attached to her foot. This House believes that Junior Debating just keeps on getting better: ladies and gentlemen, I urge you to support the motion.

Matthew Hosty

# SENIOR CHALLENGE

The KES Schools Challenge teams had a lot to live up to in 2001-2. Earlier this year, KES A had finished as national runners up in a tense final against King's Canterbury at Worcester. However, Canterbury's star players had been in their final year of school, and so were no longer available, leaving their team much weaker. KES, by contrast, had retained all but one of their team, and as a result were strongly fancied to win this time around. The B and C teams were also strong, combining former junior champions Simon Ferrie, Matthew Siddons and Matthew Hosty with new talent in Tom Grant and Yuddi Gershon.

The A team got off to a good start with convincing victories over KEHS B and

Solihull in the regional first round. However, the other teams did not fare so well; both won one match out of two, but were knocked out on points difference. This set up a semi-final between KES A and Five Ways, who had qualified above KES B by just twenty points. After a poor start, KES made a strong comeback to win convincingly and earn a place in the regional final against Shrewsbury. In previous meetings, our opponents had been competent but without brilliance: this year was to prove an exception. The seniors were matched evenly between the teams, so open rounds were keenly contested.

Unfortunately, Shrewsbury's strength lay in their youth, as they proved too strong for

us in the junior rounds. This was enough to sway a closely fought match in their favour and ultimately send them to third place nationally.

Despite this premature exit from the competition, the KES team remains confident for 2002-3; the A team returns unchanged but more experienced, while Shrewsbury's younger players are no longer eligible for junior-only rounds. As a result, the competition should be wide open; it is up to KES to seize this opportunity and make up for this year's disappointment.

David Tilt



# HISTORICAL RE-ENACTMENT



Having resigned ourselves to being a small-scale attraction, we went to Kenilworth Castle in May and got mobbed. Large crowds gawped over our English Heritage tape barriers, oohing and aahing as we plied our bows, swung our swords and drilled repeatedly (that's marching around with pikes, not some kind of weird spectator DIY). Even in the midst of our new found stardom, we managed to fit in the world's most atmospheric game of Sardines. However, despite the undeniable success of this trip, it was not the highlight of the year. That came a few days later, when, to mark the school's 450th anniversary, we took part in the AGI. A brave group of cadets was issued with helmets, base-coats and polearms - forget this SA-80 rubbish, give us a nice sharp agricultural implement any day - and was instructed in how to march in true historical style. This was not entirely popular with all involved:

JPD: "Come on chaps, no-one's done this for over four hundred years!"

Unidentifiable Wit in the Ranks: "There's a reason for that."

Many of you will have noticed the History option on a Friday afternoon. We may have been running around looking agitated and shouting something about 'R-clips'; we may have been strolling down the drive, laden with rusty pole-arms; or we may have been beating the Bejzus out of each other with stout sticks in the middle of Chantry Court. But, whatever activity we were engaged in, you will probably have glanced at us briefly, thought 'what a waste of time', and gone about your lawful business. To this I have but one thing to say: hah!

The reason we sometimes appear to be doing very little of value is that we are usually preparing for a large event of some kind. There have been at least five such events this year, and as only one of them took place on KES soil (okay, Tarmac), you probably won't have been witness to them. Our first outing was to Stafford Castle, and the sharp-eyed ones amongst you will have spotted a brief report on it in the April edition of *News and Views*. It wasn't, technically speaking, a very good start. We all enjoyed ourselves, but we had been vaguely expecting a horde of multinational tourists to cluster round us in eager anticipation of our next show, snapping hundreds of pictures to show to their friends and family back home; we were sadly disabused. It rained, and hardly anyone showed up (except the three press photographers, one of whom Ian Ingram promptly shot... very smooth, Ian). At Harvington Hall, we got a slightly better turnout, but still not the cheering multitudes of our roseate dreams.

On the day itself everyone performed wonderfully, and the spectacle provided an interesting alternative to the more modern displays.

All ten of us in the option (that includes our three young ladies) owe a huge debt of thanks to Mr Davies, our founder, commander and general resident deity. He has been a tower of strength, even when we mislaid his prized swords, undermined his spiel to the visitors and stole his hat! Even more admirably, he has looked the other way during our excursions into 'lousy music', illicit potato snacks and highly suspect French cinema. We have enjoyed it all immensely. Huzzah!

Matthew Hosty



# CREST GOLD AWARD

This summer, nine boys from the Divisions and Sixth Form have been involved in a variety of science based projects at various centres of higher education in the West Midlands. The work was undertaken for the "CREST Gold Award" Scheme, run by Create a Future. This scheme aims to reward pupils undertaking an original research project covering considerably more advanced topics than those in the 'A' Level syllabus. The project requires at least 100 hours of work per student, of which more than 50% should be practical work. The projects are normally conducted alone or in groups of two. The range of subjects covered this year was astounding, including Biology, Chemistry and Physics as well as considerable achievement in Biosciences.

David Hughes and Tariq Hussain were based at Selly Oak hospital and worked upon a project intended to determine a link between lifestyle and physical health. Their research involved distributing questionnaires, followed by a collation and interpretation of replies to find that there is a direct correlation between the quantity of exercise performed by a subject and their general fitness and well-being.

Harpreet Mangat and I undertook our research assignment at the Biosciences Department of Birmingham University, under Professor Heath. Our project was to devise a totally new laboratory protocol for the rapid and effective detection of a bacterial cell contaminant, mycoplasma.

Previously, this process has taken up to five days. Our task was to reduce the time taken by, and improve the efficiency of, mycoplasma detection, so that valuable time and resources were not continually wasted identifying this bacterium. We learnt a variety of techniques, including the Polymerase Chain Reaction, extracting DNA cells, electrophoresis and creation of a transgenic organism by inserting mycoplasma DNA into a suitable vector. After three weeks of research, we had refined our technique so that it detected nearly all types of mycoplasma bacteria and could be performed in just one day.

Christopher Mitchell conducted his CREST Award Project at Birmingham University's Chemistry Department. His project led him to explore the ion exchange in a group of naturally occurring

compounds. Nabil Shah and Kapil Sahnan investigated the energy capturing ability of Ruthenium porphyrine at the same venue; they set about researching methods that would enable them to carry out their project. The remainder of their three weeks was spent on lab work and the analysis of their results.

Richard Bradish and Christopher Hindley conducted an experiment in association with the Physics Department at Birmingham University. They worked on an enigmatically titled project, "The Entropy Change of the Universe". Entropy is a measure of disorder in a system. They are the first people to undertake this project and aim to calculate a measure of the disorder in our solar system. They set about finding the energy change of climate change and the heat output of the sun and are currently working upon the theory that black holes dominate all energy changes.

In early November 2002, everyone's project will be taken to a "Science Fair". There, each team will have a stall and some poster space to display the outline of their project. The assessors will move from stall to stall, grilling us on our projects, to see if we really know our stuff; Mr Hancock will doubtless murder those who do not. Teams whose projects attain a certain standard will be presented with a CREST Gold Award at this stage.

Harpreet and I found our time over the summer truly enjoyable. Among many other things, we practised our research skills and were allowed to experiment in advanced areas of Biology that we had both found intriguing at 'A' level, but had never been allowed to investigate. Everyone who undertook a project this year would strongly recommend anyone now entering the Divisions to get a placement with a mentor at a university; it truly is the chance of a lifetime.

We must also thank the people who make these projects possible, both teachers in the school (Mr Hancock), and lecturers at the University who gained little but willingly gave their time to help us.

*Naresh Aggarwal*



# WORK EXPERIENCE

## "A Taste of London"

Work experience; traditionally a week full of photocopying and coffee-making at a place as close as possible to home to avoid any inconvenience. Rob Hollyhead and I decided to break with tradition and venture into the City of London, exploring the worlds of stock market trading and sports journalism, both of us in well renowned businesses.

As much as anything our five days in the capital were a steep learning curve. I was fortunate enough to work at Cantor Fitzgerald, a large inter-dealer brokerage firm that is hugely successful and known for lavishly entertaining clients. I wanted to gain experience and a first hand view of the pressures and strains of the brokers who earn many hundreds of thousands of pounds a year for themselves, and many millions for their employers.

I worked for the Facilities department; this meant that I gained the experience I wanted whilst actually doing some proper work. Admittedly, franking post and checking credit card statements aren't quite as exciting as trading shares, but you have to start somewhere!

My week consisted of working with several different people in different areas of the Facilities Department, under the authority of Cantor International's Chief of Facilities, Paul Mills. The week's work was quite varied with my first two days occupied by franking and transporting IT equipment. Trying to fit in was at times difficult: on a few occasions I did feel as though I was hindering the employees I was working for rather than helping them. However, by day three I had acquired the nickname of "Elvis" from a rather rotund boss in Accounts who should probably have had several nicknames himself.

As the week progressed my work became more taxing. On day four I worked with the travel agents employed by Cantor. This required proving I was worthy of a GCSE in French as I managed to have an argument over the phone with an incompetent French receptionist, in French. This was part of a day-and-a-half's work checking the company credit card statement, which proved more difficult than I had at first imagined it to be. My other work included manning the help desk, coping with the problems of fidgeting traders sitting upstairs, whose complaints ranged from "a squeaking noise in the ceiling above me", to a bad back and sore feet.

At a different end of the company, I indirectly did a small portion of work for the Head of Cantor International. He is a very busy man for whom I fetched paracetamol from a local chemist and car tax, for his chauffeur-driven Mercedes, from the nearby Post Office.

My final day was spent shadowing the shift team for the property services company Shimizu. This is a group of men who virtually live in the building, and whose responsibilities are endless - looking after air conditioning, electricity and water supplies - but whose work at times only stretches to a long game of solitaire on the computer.

As well as doing the work in Facilities, I was also able to see all of the traders at work. I discovered what a trading floor looked like: lots of highly stressed people, some shouting at their colleagues in one language, the computer screen in front of them in a second and the phone in another. I learnt later that this frenzy of noisy confusion did pay off, with one trader that week picking up £15,000 commission on trade.

Despite not having such disposable funds available to us, Rob and I felt compelled to encounter the social experience of people in the city, as well as the work experience, visiting several fashionable bars and restaurants in the rapidly developing London Docklands. There the atmosphere between six and eight o'clock on a weekday evenings is fantastic, as hundreds of people mingle together in a series of renovated dock buildings which now house a swarm of swanky bars under the shadow of Canary Wharf. This social aspect to our stay continued and prospered throughout the week, culminating in an invitation to a leaving drink for Darren, a body building Welshman whose love of rugby equalled that of his fiancée, both of which he took with him to New York.

Our week of work in London was something I would highly recommend to any future Fifth former. I was fortunate enough to work with a great group of people. Though it is essential to stay with someone else if you're not working in Birmingham in order to fully enjoy the experience; it is something not to be missed out on.



*enjoying the high life a bit too much*

# 450<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY

## I Think The King Would Have Approved

As the fireworks flashed and crashed and exploded in a kaleidoscopic fountain of colour and light, I could allow myself a small surge of pride. Here we were, celebrating the 450<sup>th</sup> Birthday of King Edward's School. This extravagant firework display was the climax of a tremendous evening, during which 750 guests had enjoyed the spectacular Gala Ball. As the midnight hour approached, the intensely bright fireworks lit the south field with a dramatic glow, illuminating the complex of marquees and vast crowd of spectators, with the school buildings standing as a silent, solid backdrop. It all suddenly felt a long way from 2 January 1552, when King Edward VI issued the charter that founded the School. I wonder if he ever thought that we would all still be here so many years later?

The Commemorative weekend was the central feature of the 450<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebrations. The Gala Ball took place on Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> July, and had developed into something special. I recall the Chief Master's reservations in the early stages, as he envisaged a relatively modest snack supper, attended by a few die hard devotees. In the end though, the Gala Ball was held on a gigantic scale! Seven hundred and fifty guests were accommodated in an impressive array of marquees, the result of a monumental logistical effort, brilliantly masterminded by the truly dedicated and astonishingly hardworking organising committee. Three separate kitchens and a catering staff of one hundred produced genuinely sumptuous food: the steak was simply sensational. The decorations were stylish, striking and sophisticated. The band was great, and the Third Master surprised us all with his previously unseen dancing prowess. The speeches were short, although as usual the School Captain stole all the thunder with his polished performance at the microphone. The fireworks were startlingly good; no-one could remember a better spectacle.

A special cricket match followed on Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> July between a star-studded Chief Master's XI and a celebrity Lords Taverners team. In ideal weather everything was right, and a large and relaxed crowd enjoyed a thrilling game. Mark Waugh and Lawson Roll's partnership was a highlight, though few present will forget Dan Shillock hitting

a four off the bowling of Alan Donald, the famous South African Test cricketer, who bowled formidably fast despite his minuscule run-up! There was more superb food at the lunch interval, with the marquee redecorated with flowers replacing the previous night's balloons. Meanwhile, the Parents' Association were serving the best burgers in the western world. The cricket match was followed by *Songs from the Shows*, a marvellous entertainment put together in a day by Jenny Herbert and many of her star performers from musicals at King Edward's over the last thirteen years. It was sheer nostalgia to remember the extraordinary talent and considerable charisma of those marvellous young men and women. The audience were mesmerised, entertained and delighted. It was a fitting finale to a

triumphant and unforgettable weekend. I can well understand the Chief Master's daze of satisfied happiness!

Whilst that wonderful weekend in July may have been the headline event, the 450<sup>th</sup> celebrations included other memorable occasions, each one making a unique contribution and ably demonstrating different aspects of the expertise associated with King Edward's.



*The Chief Master's XI*

The concert in Symphony Hall was spectacular. The

Symphony Orchestra accompanied by virtuoso Peter Donoboe in Rachmaninov's *Piano Concerto No.2 in C minor (Op.18)*, which was a sublime performance all round. The musical *Oliver* was a bright, rumbustious and joyful production, with a colossal cast of all ages. The Art Exhibition boasted the remarkable talent of students past and present. A basketball reunion brought generations of players together. The annual CCF inspection witnessed a display of Tudor military skill, courtesy of Jonathan Davies and his Historical Re-enactment group. The Governor's Launch party was well attended, reminding us of King Edward's importance in the city of Birmingham. Even the souvenirs sold briskly: Tony Trott's new book of historical photos was a best-selling success, but ties, umbrellas and cufflinks have been much in evidence. And at the time of writing, the variety show to be known as *Never Mind the Cheers or Hooting* lies waiting in the wings for December.

Ed Milton





# drama

## "The Shells' Classical Play Competition"

The Shells' Classical Play Competition always proves to be a treat and, year after year, some extraordinary sights are witnessed. Taking these facts into account, you can imagine my joy when I was asked to organise this year's event, although, for most people, the prospect of controlling 125 or so Shells is not tempting. But, as when organising a funeral, it's best simply to throw yourself into the job, safe in the knowledge that everybody who attends will be secretly amused for a good hour or so.

This year saw an innovation in the competition as, for the first time in years, members of the upper years wrote the scripts for the Shells, harnessing our more advanced knowledge of the Classical World. This allowed the Shells more time to concentrate on perfecting their performances, which we could ensure made sense whilst also avoiding any more dire variations on the "Blind Date" theme. However, whilst they did demonstrate a deeper Classical knowledge, it could also be claimed that certain of the plays contained slightly more "adult" themes. But that's life for you. Sadly, even though they liked the new script management, the Classics Department wasn't as quick to approve the idea of Mr Lambie performing "Better the Devil You Know" as a time-filler. I think you will agree with me when I say that this was a tremendous loss.

Eventually, when the scripts had been in the hands of the forms for a good month, the day came to judge their efforts. It is worth noting that every member of staff in the Classics Department secretly covets the title of Shells' Classical Play Winner, although they'd never admit it, and it was cheering to see just how much effort had been put into some of the plays.

After a warm welcome from Himanshu Ojha, who acted as host for the event, Shell B got the ball rolling with "The News at 10BC", written by the unflappable Jamie Hinds. This play was basically a mixture of short pieces in the form of news reports, linked by the news anchors, Caecilius and a very impressive Metella. Items ranged from battles at Troy to weather forecasts,

with particular highlights being the very confident and utterly likeable Jerry Springer and melon salesperson Melinda Messengeramus. Jerry, in particular, was not only given some of the funnier lines but also provided cast members with an excuse to brawl when it was revealed that Caecilius had been having an affair with the weather forecaster behind Metella's back. Having attended rehearsals for this particular play, I must confess that I wasn't expecting much. However, the boys had clearly got their act together by the day and pulled it off splendidly. They even managed to make Mr Lonsdale's Insurance Company advertisement seem funny.

Next up were Shell D with "Grumio and the Cakesale" by Ben Lister. As it turned out, this was like following "I, Claudius" with an episode of "Up Pompeii" and the play, to be fair, was acted with little panache. Those familiar with the tradition of the Classical Play will be aware that decent plots, whilst useful, are needed about as much as Hale and Pace need a work diary. Given enthusiasm, the result is usually enjoyable anyway. Sadly, neither was evident here. The funniest thing for me during this performance was watching fellow judge Richard Benwell's reaction on the opposite side of the room.

Shell R, the demonic minions of Mr Lambie, followed with their interpretation of Scott Handcock's "The Death of Caecilius". This was more plot-based than either of the previous two, surrounding the death of Classical character Caecilius with as many jokes as possible. One of the highlights of the play was Mr Lambie's traditional inclusion of a dog, played extremely well by some poor fellow forced to crawl on hands and knees. I was most touched when it sat next to me before plodding off and resting at Mr Boardman's feet. Special mention should also go to Jamie Oliverus who, everybody agreed, turned in a pukka performance.

Next in line was certainly the most controversial entry of the afternoon, namely "Penelope Pulls It Off", written by a camp member of the Classical Division and brought to life by Shell S.

This provided an alternative version of Homer's "Odyssey", featuring Odysseus's wife, Penelope, going 'on the pull' with a group of maidservants in the hope of finding a replacement for her mislaid husband who, unknown to her, has been pursuing any woman he comes across on his travels. This play was controversial with the judges, many of whom considered some of the jokes to be too suggestive for the Shells. As Will Tattersdill later said to me, it embarrassed the Shells and the audience even more so. Mr Owen looked on in horror but, like a car crash, simply couldn't turn away. Yet, despite this "embarrassment", there was a great amount of laughter from all quarters throughout the performance and the cast, Penelope in particular, gave it their all.

Finally came Shell T, with "Judge Cicero", written by the wonderfully surreal Will Tattersdill. Mr Evans revealed that his Shells had been trying to remove one line from this script because they considered it unnecessary: in fact, that particular line explained the entire background of the play for anyone unfamiliar with Cicero. Now, for those not doing Classical Civilisation, all you need to know is that Cicero was an unbelievably boring fellow who, in this play, was pitted against Caecilius from the Cambridge Latin Course, a man almost as dull. The plot involved both men

boring a court to death and, whilst it looked good on paper, somehow didn't work as well on stage. Firstly, it is likely that the script alienated a fair few members of the judging panel by using the Cicero in-joke as a major plot element. Secondly, poor casting was apparent to many people, with Cicero himself almost lively, albeit in an inaudible sort of way.

Unsurprisingly, Shell B's play, "The News at 10BC", was awarded first place by the judges, with the notorious "Penelope Pulls It Off" a close second. Moving on, "The Death of Caecilius" scraped into the top three, followed by "Judge Cicero", allowing "Grumio and the Cakestalk" to bring up the rear. Everybody, unusually, considered the judgement to be fair, with the plays generally coming in the places they deserved. All in all, it was a successful, if somewhat bizarre, continuation of the tradition which, we can only hope, will continue for a good few years yet. I'd finally like to give special thanks to Will Tattersdill and Jamie Hinds, who had to put up with my constant pestering regarding their scripts during Classical Civilisation periods; and also to the Shells and their teachers for producing such a variety of farce.

Scott Hancock

## "Oliver"

In the late February of this year anyone walking into Big School would have been confronted by a stage strewn with black plastic, plastic plant pots and assorted pieces of cardboard, as well as a liberal multicoloured sprinkling of gaffer tape. The effect of all this would have held the attention were it not for a couple of 10-foot scaffolds either side of the stage and a sign, covering a portrait of a late Chief Master, advertising the presence of the Three Cripples Inn.

Was the mess onstage due to Big School suddenly coming into use as a nursery in an effort to raise revenues? Surely not! Were renovations in order, explaining the scaffolding? No! The combined efforts of the joint KES/KEHS set and stage crews had come together in their full glories to prepare the ground for the 2002 Senior Production of Oliver.

Taking the title role, Sam Westrop and Phil Neale appeared on alternate nights in their urchin's rags as the lonely orphaned Oliver, eliciting sobs from the audience. Simon Purkis and Alex Barnfield by turns sneered, snarled and sweet-talked their way around the set as Fagin, a father figure to his band of pickpockets and an adversary full of witty retorts in the face of Bill Sykes. This further notable villain, Sykes, was portrayed by David Baker and Ben Lister, stomping and banging their ways around the stage, cudgel in hand. Their sinister manners and rumbling voices never failed to send a shiver through the audience as they roared out the rhetorically questioning "My Name?". Aside from the villains, Rachel Gilman and Gini Goodwin played the well meaning Nancy and convinced the rest of us as to their good intentions while remaining on the arm of Bill Sykes.

As the majority of the principal roles were double cast, almost everyone got a chance to experience choreographer Mr Michael Barry's brand of musical dance: he revelled in the opportunity of including numerous thigh slappings in the routines without being questioned (too many times). Mrs Herbert managed to keep everyone in good order, organising everything from rehearsals to large supplies of biscuits while retaining a remarkable degree of sanity. It is thanks to the Head of Drama that the acting of all of the performers improved enormously during rehearsal: however, thanks must also be offered at the altar of He-who-rules-all-things-musical. Mr Monks co-ordinated singing rehearsals for the entire cast and chorus, maintaining discipline and the melody with shouts of "if you're flat, you know who you are: so start miming", and also conducted the orchestra (notably, the people who ate most of the biscuits came from this section).

Many thanks are due to everyone who made any contribution to the production. A great deal of enjoyment was provided for the audience and a lot of fun was had by everyone taking part. There was a tinge of sadness when thanks were voiced and presentations made on the last night. But this was quickly blown away by the last night, when various members of staff were challenged to downing shots and pool games. However, whether or not they took part will have to remain known only to those present.

Chris Guest





# "All the King's Men"

## KES/KEHS Junior Drama Production

This year's Junior production took us back 350 years to the English Civil War. The KEHS school hall was transformed into a period scene on the banks of the River Severn outside the walls of Gloucester City. The production was almost entirely sung, with occasional dialogue, and told the story that gave rise to the immortal Humpty Dumpty nursery rhyme.

The play followed King Charles I's hopeless attempt to take the city of Gloucester. His comically incapable generals had failed to provide a practical battle plan and the King was in despair,

Surely Humpty Dumpty could not go down in the annals of history!

On the other side of the river the Roundheads were looking on suspiciously. Colonel Massey, the Governor of the city, powerfully played by Mark Griffiths, understood what the Royalist soldiers and the generals were planning. He too hatched a plan, just as cunning as the one in action on the Royalist side of the river. He organised the women and children of the city to dig away the bank of the river and so widen the waterway.



when up stepped Dr Chillingworth, an ageing and rather pompous military tactician, charismatically portrayed by Sebastian Atay, who devised a scheme to build an armoured bridge to transport the King's soldiers across the River Severn. It appeared that the war might soon be won. The Cavaliers, especially Queen Henrietta and her ladies, greeted this news with hopeful anticipation of success. Olivia Plunkett was the gracious Queen opposite her somewhat irascible spouse, played by Jack Jefferies.

After the glorious siege engine was built, a dispute arose concerning the name to be given to the creation. Chillingworth pushed for a powerful classical name. However, the King and of course his generals, wishing to follow suit, preferred the suggestion of the drummer boy, played by Tim Lawrence. He suggested Humpty Dumpty. Chillingworth was having none of it.

When the day came for Humpty Dumpty to cross the river it could not reach the far bank, and the siege engine, with the soldiers inside, became stranded in the middle of the Severn. Humpty Dumpty was smashed to pieces and swept away. To finish, the drummer boy Tim Lawrence performed a moving song about his time in the army. As the Roundheads of Gloucester cheered, the Cavaliers sloped off, vanquished without even facing the foe.

Thanks should go to Mrs Herbert for organising and directing the production, and to Mr Davies and The Living History Society for providing costumes and props.

*Christopher Adams*





## *words & pictures*

### **Attends, ma petite**

Elles sont partout,  
Avec tout le monde,  
Tous les jours.  
Juste au tournant du coin,  
Un voyage attend,  
Magique et mystérieux,  
L'expérience de sa vie.

Alors, n'aie pas peur ma petite  
Ton moment viendra.

N'aie pas peur quand  
Ton père s'évanouit sur le divan.

N'aie pas peur quand  
Ta mère entre en criant ou  
Ton frère entre en saignant.

Parce que, ton moment viendra ma petite,  
Ton moment viendra.

*Jamie Doe, Mod Lang Div W*

*Winner of this year's Julian Parkes Memorial Prize for Poetry*

## Sadness

A weight sinking,  
Deeper and deeper,  
Piercing my heart.  
A tear runs down my cheek...

Happiness lost,  
Misery prevails,  
Frustration floods me.  
A tear runs down my cheek...

Hope: dilapidated.  
Why me? Why me?  
A question: can't be answered.  
A tear runs down my cheek...

Madness overflows,  
Anger emerges,  
Friends lost.  
A tear runs down my cheek...

Point of everything?  
Forgot!  
Why me? Why me? Asked again.  
A tear runs down my cheek...

Waiting... Waiting...  
For a glimpse of light.  
But fate has destiny already decided.  
A tear runs down my cheek...

Light: vanquished.  
Everything's gone; all gone.  
Sadness is the victor.  
A tear runs down my cheek...  
A tear runs down my cheek!

*Chandan Hanji, Shell B*





'Self Portrait'  
Matt ALCOCK  
(6th)



'Still Life' WILL ARNOLD (REM)







'Engraving' Nick ORME (5th)



'Interior' Jonathan CHAN (5th)





'Landscape'  
Andrew BROWNING  
(SHELL)



'Landscape'  
Jagdeep GILL  
(SHELL)





'Shoreline'  
James DAWKINS  
(5th)



'Still Life'  
Michael GARDNER  
(5th)





'Interior'  
Rob HOLLYHEAD  
(5th)



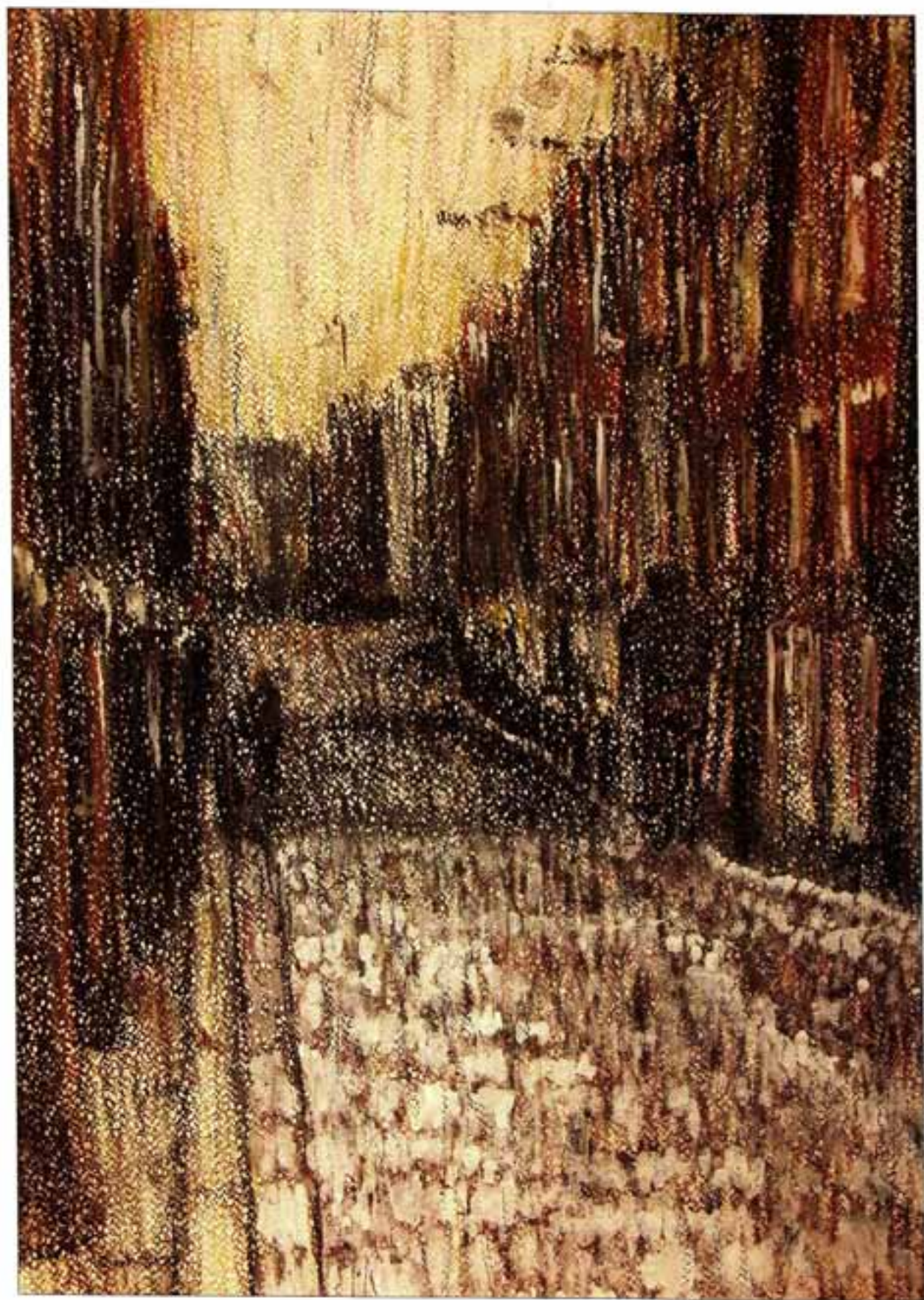


'Lino Print' Elliot WEAVER (UM)



'Lino Print' Rob SHIPLEY (UM)





'City Scape'  
Tetsuro NAGATA  
(6th)



## Der Trabant



Der Trabant war der Inbegriff von einem Osteuropäischen Auto. Es gehörte zu Skoda und Lada, weil er natürlich langsam, häßlich und schwer gebaut war. Es gibt Hunderte von Witzen über ihn, zum Beispiel: Wieviele Arbeiter braucht man um einen Trabant zu bauen? Zwei: Einer faltet, einer klebt! Jedoch, war der Trabant verschieden. Nicht nur war er vielleicht das schlimmste Auto jemals, es ist wirklich ein Symbol von Kommunismus geworden.

Die Idee war einfach: ein Fahrzeug zu haben, das war Halb-auto und

Halb-Motorrad, wie es in den fünfziger Jahren die Mode war. In dem Westen hatte man „das Goggomobil“, so hatte man im Osten den Trabant. Der Trabant wurde in dem Sachsenring Automobilwerk Zwickau gebaut. Es gab viele Modelle von dem Trabant aber der beliebteste war der P601. Es dauert mehr als 30 Sekunden ihn auf 96 Stundenkilometer zu beschleunigen - Zufolge einer Autozeitschrift gibt es kein langsames Auto. Die berühmte Karosserie wurde aus Baumwolle und Phenolharz gebaut, weil es einen Stahlmangel gab. Mehr berühmt war, die Tatsache daß man zehn Jahre in Berlin und fünfzehn Jahre im übrigen Teil von der

DDR warten mußte, um einen Trabant zu bekommen!

Unglücklicherweise hatte der Trabant auch mehr gefährliche Probleme als eine Heizung, die nicht läuft. Sein Motor war zehnmal schlechter für die Umwelt als das Durchschnittsauto. Auch war die Plastik-Karosserie nicht stark und in der Nacht, sind die Rücklichter oft nicht gegangen.

So, ist der Trabant vielleicht das schlechteste Auto in der Welt? Nein! Viele DDR-Bürger liebten den Trabant. Für sie heißt es „der Trabi“, und sie lieben es, weil es so schlecht ist. Es ist der Benachteiligte und es macht einen lächeln. Man findet heute Trabiennen, Trabivereine und individuell aufgemachte Trabanten überall Deutschland.

Aber wie verdoppelt man den Wert des Trabi? Einmal Volltanken!

*Mark Bishop, Mod Lang Div H*

### Glossar

der Inbegriff - epitomé

falten - fold

kleben - stick

beschleunigen - accelerate

die Karosserie - car body

Baumwolle - cotton

Phenolharz - fibreglass

der Benachteiligte - underdog

aufgemachte - customised

Stahlmangel - shortage of steel

## The Bulletin Board

Since the late 70s, the small Friday Afternoon Journalism option has been churning out articles on a massive range of topics for the rest of the school. These articles are displayed on "The Bulletin Board" outside the library for several weeks, and then archived and quietly forgotten. So far, this exquisite KES tradition remains almost totally unobserved by *Chronicle*, which is odd, because a substantial amount of what appears on the Bulletin Board is on a par with, if not actually better than, some articles which *Chronicle* has run in the past. To remedy this shocking omission, it is our pleasure now to bring you a sample of what's been on the board in 2001-2. First appears the article "Of Summer Movies" by 5th year Ozair Ismail, then "Study Skills" by Will Tattersdill, a division, and Lewis Beer's superb "Mid-Tudor Crisis" is our closer. These three, however, are just a taster – for more editorial madness, come down and take a look at the Bulletin Board for yourself.

### Of Summer Movies (and nothing else)

In America it's a part of the Constitution that summer time is the period in which Hollywood releases the most brain-dead movies ever known to man. Summer 'blockbusters' are the only things I know of that make me want to rend my hair, weep profusely and throw soft foods at the screen (except for back to back episodes of Barney, the dancing dinosaur). Anyway, I realise that that is quite a sweeping statement, so I have decided to write for you (completely free of charge) a plan of action a Hollywood director should follow when releasing a summer movie onto the unsuspecting public.

**The Plot:** This is the most unnecessary part of the film so it must have no thought put into it. Also, it must be able to be explained in 5 seconds so the rest of the trailer can focus on the big explosions. For the purpose of this article I have spent 20 seconds thinking about an imaginary story; so I have spent 19.99 seconds too long. That time could have been spent on writing my acceptance speech for the Oscars, but what's done is done. The title of my movie is, "Titanic 2: Yes, we hit it again". The story goes something along the lines of this: some survivors of the Titanic disaster are going to a reunion. The reunion is in Greenland (it would take longer than 0.53 seconds to explain why, so I can't because that time will be used for some more explosions) and thus, the passengers must be flown there. The pilot's name is Jack McBane (played by Arnold Schwarzenegger) and before the flight he sees a passenger called Rose (played by Kate Winslet, funnily enough) and promptly falls in love. During the flight, Jack decides he needs to find Rose to propose to her and hence, he leaves his piloting position. Well, what happens next is quite a shocker, but while Jack is desperately trying to find Rose, the pilotless plane hits an iceberg. The very same iceberg that the Titanic hit: coincidence or what? Anyway, everyone on board dies.

The next day, the President of the United States (played by the amazing Mr Ed) calls a press conference and declares that the accident was tragic, 'a true blow to freedom and democracy'. He declares war on Iceland, 'because that's where the iceberg came from' and states that he wants said iceberg 'melted or frozen'. After this, the President amazingly notes (for nothing gets by him), 'that more and more of our imports come from overseas'. To take advantage of American patriotism, I will say that Iceland is currently under Taliban rule: 'they had to go somewhere after Afghanistan' will be my excuse. The US marines will go in and kill all the Icelanders in sight, but alas, they won't be able to find the iceberg. That is the story.

**The Marketing:** This is what, essentially, decides whether the movie will be a blockbuster or not; the plot is just there for convenience's sake. Because I want my movie to make a zillion dollars at the box office I will market like mad. First come the endorsements: McDonald's, Coca-Cola and Nike will suffice. This means that the passengers will be served Big Macs, the US Marines will only drink Coca-Cola and before any big event in the movie, I will have the stars say something about Nike's products. For example:

Rose: "Jack, I don't love you, I can't love you."

Jack: "That's great Rose, by the way, have you noticed I'm wearing the ALL NEW 'Nike Air Inflatable Running Shoes'? They give me the best foot traction I have ever felt!"

I will run my movie ads on every TV channel out there. They will play every five minutes or so between shows. I will even synchronise them so that there will be nothing on any channel except my trailers. I will make 'Titanic 2' lunchboxes, videogames, cooking ware and even toilet paper. Finally, when every man, woman and child is sick of the movie, I will pull it out of the cinemas, before re-releasing it on DVD and VCR, 'for a limited time only' (i.e. until pigs fly).

It will make millions, I'm positive.

Ozair Ismail, 5P



# Study Skills

Quick! I've calculated that you only have 2,576,824 hours of study time available before we have to start thinking about your A-Level modules! This is a disaster! Sacrifice some Virgins! Whisk women and children away in helicopters for no readily apparent reason! And above all, use the following 16 handy tips... your very life depends on them!!

- 1) **Spend your inheritance at WHSmiths.**  
You don't need to do work to pass your A-Levels...! You need coloured binders!
- 2) **Change names of things to sound more productive.**  
Your bedroom is now your "Study Area". Your desk is your "Work Appreciation Zone". Your mother is your "Maternal Domestic Life Overseer". Feel better? Okay then.
- 3) **Reorganise your room (sorry – study area) for no good reason.**  
Take down any posters you actually like. Draw meaningless graphs and put them on the walls. Fill all the shelves with your binders from WHSmiths, organised in order of hue. Get one of those rotating office chairs.
- 4) **Waste loads of potential Study Time**  
Draw up lots of Work Planners and Time Management charts in different coloured pens. Create a diary and write every single tiny thing you've got to do ("Finish Essay", "Do coursework", "Buy coloured pens") in it in different coloured pens. Write stupid articles for the Bulletin Board about Study Skills.
- 5) **Read complex books about the brain – thus wasting more Study Time**  
Did you know that the right hemicomobulator of the brain resonates on a D-Channel sub inverted Class Alpha frequency? That must, in some obscure way, help you to study!
- 6) **Pump yourself up before doing any piece of work**  
Do some odd oriental stretches and go "Whoa whoa whoa whoa I'M PUMPED!" before any piece of work. If you feel your mojo slipping, stop work and do it again. This wastes more time.
- 7) **Get an iMac**  
They're translucent and you can't play games on them.
- 8) **Take lots of Notes**  
If the teacher isn't saying anything, write down random words on the page. Evidence suggests that if your wrist is moving, the brain operates at double efficiency\*. Also you may by fluke write down some words that are actually relevant.
- 9) **Feel good about yourself**  
If you got terrible GCSEs, have just been dumped, and are as ugly as sin (like me)... it doesn't matter! You're at KES! You're in the top x percent of the country, where x is a random single digit number! You cannot fail... unless you have too few binders (see 1).
- 10) **Improve your handwriting**  
To do this, drop down the "Font" dialogue, and select "Arial". Handwriting is dead.
- 11) **Start using the following words and phrases in conversation regularly**  
"Strategy" "Technique" "Optimal" "Associated" "Upgrade" "Concept" "Integration" "Connections" "Empathy" "Motivation" "Action" "Response" "Designated Study Time" "Translucent Binders"
- 12) **Change your entire personality**  
If you like "clubbing" (note the inverted commas), extreme sports, or anything else guitars might be involved, stop at once. Burn all your "popular" CD's. Develop a passionate affection for Mozart, Brahms, and at least three other classical composers with polysyllabic names.
- 13) **Plan your leisure time**  
**Her:** "Hey, want to come over to my place on Saturday? We can watch a video, put a Beatles record on, maybe make passionate love on the sofa for two hours straight..."  
**You:** "Ah, sorry, can't. I've got a Classical Civilisation Study period from 2:30 to 3:39.5, and Further Advanced Additional Complicated Maths from 4:27 to 25:378.1. Also I only like Rachmaninov records."
- 14) **Drink? Drugs? AUUUUUUUUGGGHH!**  
Maybe a little fortified wine on Christmas. But that's it.

\*Yes, I did just make that up. But give me 24 hours and I'll find you someone who believes it.

- 15) In everything you word process, use clipart so bad it's illegal in 17 countries.



16) **Hear the mighty rainforests tremble**

Get a Pad of at least 200 pages of the following for each subject you study, in at least four colours: Cheap "Rough" Paper, Fairly Cheap "Draft" Paper, Expensive lined "Notes" Paper, Very Expensive Vellum "Essay" Paper, Dangerously Pricey "Coursework Essay" Paper, Mortgage-requiring one-side-laminated photo quality "Time Chart" Paper, Really really expensive "I'm a Ponce" paper.

Will Tattersdill, History Div D

## 'A Mid-Tudor Crisis?'

Essentially, the area of discussion surrounding (and indeed within the larger area of and about<sup>1</sup>) the mid-Edwardian art of military revolution in crisis in mid-sixteenth and especially late- and later-sixteenth century European England/Britain (as it was/were called contemporarily) with particular and discriminating relation to faction, as it were, can – and not without some good reason (though this is arguable) – now be seen in full<sup>2</sup>. Whether or, however, not this opinion may or may not be justifiable is open to question. The aim of this brief work is essentially to summarise the overlookings, overlappings and inconsistencies within other historians' work on this undeniably historical subject.

It will be noted that the younger King Edward has suffered with admirable consistency at the hands of English commentators. His insistence on being ill and looking girly has reasonably frequently been seen as a stubbornly unrealistic and typically stubborn mid-Tudorian insistence on clinging to the three main outmoded obsessions which indeed were to dominate the country so astoundingly less than a hundred years later, namely a united Christendom. Moreover, the economic *ambience*<sup>3</sup> at the time was – in a manner largely regarded and described as unrelated to – decidedly unstable. First fruits and tenths as well indeed as clerical bulls were in a miserable state. Furthermore bad harvests, though by no means infrequent, could hardly not have been said to be uncommon. Somerset was livid.

However, the undeniably strong evidence against this – largely ignored by the excitable M.L. Clap – can clearly be seen in this extract from Wrioetheiosthesly's letter to Wolsey, fourteen years after his death in 1544:

*... thatte the kyng, off and yn His greet myrcy, thatte bee sow  
sweepte, do shack off thys diverse trubblesum bourden, thatte*

*His gret commony weal shalle thryfe, and theyrefor shalle natte perrisshe, of Godde's greet myrcy, and Cryst Crucyfyd, and the  
holee sanctyfyd spyryt, and the spyrytualtee, and the gret welth and peax, and...*

This is clear enough under the circumstances. Yet it will be remembered that other historians<sup>4</sup> have doggedly refused to accept the plain truth of the matter, preferring instead to dwell on matters of contemporary controversy over vestments, the prayer book, and the more graceful forms of Catholic monastical pilgrimage. The American historian Z.X. Sheldrake has come to characterise this somewhat hysterical conservative approach.

In summary then, it becomes quite brutally obvious – as Professor Sheldrake and the incomprehensible Q.B. Deception simply refuse to do – at least on the surface<sup>5</sup>. 'It will hardly fail to be remarked that the dissolution of the monasteries was only symptomatic of a more general malaise that ruthlessly infected not only the Privy council, but also the dissolution of the monasteries itself. This may seem an overly glib conclusion<sup>7</sup>.

I want to be an astronaut.

Lewis Beer, Eng 6<sup>th</sup>

JPD wishes to add that Lewis received 120/120 in the "Mid-Tudor Crisis" module of his A2 History Exam

1. Fielding, (Fielding) 1972, pp 78-33.

2. For a totally opposite point of view, see my article 'Crisis Tudor-Mid A?7', published by Fielding.

3. For the English translation, see the Collins French Dictionary, published by Fielding.

4. Other historians will be named later on in the essay. Fielding, (Fielding) 1972, pp. 75-23.

5. Which surface can be debated much later and in greater detail by someone else.

6. This is a full stop.

7. This is not an overly glib conclusion.





# trips

## Austria Ski Trip

It started with fifty or so K.E.S. boys and staff leaving school and looking forward to sun, snow and skiing in the acclaimed ski resort of Kitzbuhel, Austria. The journey to Kitzbuhel was fine until we hit gridlock on a motorway somewhere in France; though this hurdle was quickly overcome thanks to some clever, if a little cheeky, driving from our coach driver, Gwyn.

After more excellent driving from Gwyn (who saved us from certain death on a slippery mountain road) we arrived at our destination. After we had collected our ski gear and settled into our rooms, 'Judge' Duncombe laid down the ground rules for the trip. These (not surprisingly) were broken fairly quickly, thereby giving the Judge the opportunity to demonstrate the workings of the "fine system". Needless to say, he took it.

The following day we were given the opportunity to demonstrate our skiing

abilities not only to the instructors but to each other as well. After a quick assessment we were split up into groups and taken for our first day of skiing. The sun was out, and the views from the mountainside were breathtaking: perfect skiing conditions. In fact, we were lucky enough to have excellent weather nearly every day of the week. The Kitzbuhel ski resort lived up to expectations, as there were no end of routes and slopes for us to explore, and nearly everybody's skiing improved. All in all, the skiing aspect of the trip proved to be great fun for all involved. No one was disappointed after a week on the slopes.

The night-time activities were as praiseworthy as the skiing. The quiz night (eventually won by Gwyn), the swimming night, Austrian bowling and ice-skating were enjoyed by all. Special praise must go to Mr. Duncombe, who was the only member of staff who managed to miss all the

pins twice in a row on the Austrian bowling night. On the final night a special presentation evening was held, the highlight of which was the pie-eating contest, featuring some of the largest skiers on the trip. Other entertainers included Charlie Cruickshanks (whose nasal capacity is worrying) and the band of actors who had us all in stitches with their hilarious renditions of the teachers' antics on the trip. With the wit of James Metcalfe as M.C., the night proved a great success, as did the whole trip. Special thanks go to the staff, who dealt with various problems in such a way that it didn't spoil anybody's fun. Roll on Canada!

Seb Heaven

## Sixth Form Art Trip to Madrid

In the gloom of late February, the Art Sixth went to Madrid to find inspiration, great galleries and even better restaurants. The first brilliant thing about this trip was our location in Madrid. Our hotel was so close to the Reina Sophia that we could practically see Picasso's *Guernica* from our balconies. The Prado was just down the road, and the Thyssen Gallery a mere hop, skip and a jump away. Perfect. We spent each day leisurely walking between galleries; sketching, drawing and contemplating the art on show. The vast Prado museum, famous for Goyas and El Grecos, was simply magnificent. The Reina Sophia, home to *Guernica* and four floors of twentieth century

art, was marvellous, and the Thyssen, an A to Z of famous artists, was superb.

Whilst in Madrid we were understandably amazed by the immense volume of art, but also by the sheer number of precariously short traffic bollards that lined the capital's bustling streets. Journeys to and from galleries were made highly entertaining, as one by one we set about clumsily uprooting most of Madrid's traffic precautions. When we weren't looking at art, walking into bollards or smugly thinking to ourselves "I wonder what the weather's like at home?" we were compiling a hilarious collection of

caricatures of the group in the cafés and "tapas" bars of Madrid. By the end of the trip, we had a collection worthy of exhibition, as we began to ignore the socio-economic and political reasoning of art, regarding the hilarity of distortion as much more important. The trip was a resounding success and we came back with stacks of ideas, anecdotes and amusing images of our friends. Thanks must go to Mr Spencer and Mrs Durman, who generously gave up their time to leave the grey reality of Birmingham behind, and take us all to Madrid for a fantastic couple of days.

*Andrew Gillespie*

## Fifths Art Trip to Paris

Arriving on Friday 19<sup>th</sup> October at the Hotel Montmartrois, we were allowed to explore the surrounding shops and wildlife before being taken to have dinner at Flunch, a French 'fast food' restaurant which cooks food in the good old French tradition. Over the next few days the Art Department's carefully planned itinerary was thrown into disarray by the closure of some of the museums, due to strikes. This did not prevent us from enjoying ourselves and finding other opportunities for contextual studies.

Notre Dame was a valuable addition to the trip, where we drew the architectural features and statues of the cathedral. The Musée Picasso, the first museum which we visited, was very enjoyable, with lots of modern and inspirational artwork. It is set in a beautifully restored hotel in the Marais district of

Paris. Another museum featured military history, and was dedicated mainly to the Napoleonic era.

Not all our time was spent sitting and sketching in art galleries or outside notable features. Taking a night time cruise on a *bateau-mouche* down the Seine gave us an opportunity to socialise and see the sights of Paris lit up. Some of us even ventured up the Eiffel Tower one evening. The whole week was busy, fun, well organised and most enjoyable. More trips like this one, please, and many thanks to the Art Department for arranging it.

*Chris Lloyd*



# Sixth Form German Study Trip to Berlin

In the February Half Term a group of "schwule", accompanied by Mrs Hodgkin and Mrs Southworth, made a study trip to Berlin to gain some vital knowledge for our A Level course. We had been blissfully unaware of the re-emergence of 80's chic in Germany. The sight of shimmering mullets was enough to reassure any wide-eyed tourist of the vitality of Berlin after the fall of the Wall. On arrival, the differences between the old East and West sectors of the city, once the focus of the Cold War, were swiftly apparent: the architecture; the men on the traffic lights- the "irresponsible" communists of the East had a running green man; and the length of the mullet, noted to be significantly more cavalier in the East, owing to a backlash against the oppressive Soviet regime.

As we walked down "Unter den Linden" past the closed cafes we saw the Brandenburg Gate under renovation. After the textbook pictures of Weimar colour and extravagance, of Nazi military rallies and post-war destruction with the Brandenburg Gate as the backdrop, the huge computer hand on the construction, advertising a web company, seemed a bit "schwul".

A visit to the Checkpoint Charlie museum was accompanied by a fascinating talk by a member of the "Grenzsoldaten", the border guards who once enforced the division of Berlin. None of us had the courage to ask whether he had personally shot any of the 80 people killed whilst attempting to cross the divide. This was followed by a visit to Bernauer Straße, where a section of the wall is kept standing for posterity. We saw the site of a medieval church, destroyed in 1985 after it had stood in no-man's land for 24 years. Four years later the wall would fall and render such a loss poignant; in 1985 the end of the Cold War apparently lay too far in the future even to be considered.

Our stay was packed with visits and excursions. Berlin is famous for its arts and so we visited the theatre and several art galleries during the five days. We watched an excellent play, *Der Stellvertreter*, although the German was very complex in parts. We saw the impressive Pergamon museum and the National Gallery on the "Museum Insel" (the museum island). We also visited the Reichstag, the old building enclosing the

new Bundestag building, a mass of mirrors, glass and steel. Travelling through Berlin we encountered the city carnival, and the damp spring weather did nothing to spoil the festivities.

We spent a day in the city centre. The five Sixth formers of the party made the discovery of the trip: a street stall actually selling mullets. Whilst Aly Kassam appeared to resemble a street rodent after purchasing one, there was little perceptible change to Andrew Gillespie's hair. A visit to "Kadew", the Berlin equivalent of Harrods, provided the opportunity for a terrifying picture of Alex Goodman as a clown.

This was a tremendous trip, and I only wish it had lasted longer. Mrs Southworth and Mrs Hodgkin both deserve many thanks, and their superb organisation and superhuman stamina made it a memorable experience.

Aly Kassam



*After a few changes, Alex and Simon were indistinguishable from the natives.*



## Divisions Biology Field Trip

Every year five brave/foolish Biology teachers take those Divisions studying Biology to the coastal town of Aberystwyth in order to study the ecology of marine organisms. Despite my initial misgivings about staying in a building whose name begins with "Panty", I found Pantycelyn Hall of Residence (in the University of Aberystwyth) to be excellent. We never did translate the Welsh poems hung in the Dining Hall, although the meaning of "Thermos fflang" was fairly obvious, but this was made up for by the quality (and quantity) of the meals on offer. And now, in true Big Brother style:

### Day 1

Having heaved our baggage off the coach and into our rooms, the first duty of the day was to visit the rocky shore and collect some specimens for the aquaria back in the university laboratory. We were all carefully warned off collecting crabs, as they tend to die due to oxygen starvation. On return around six crabs were found in various aquaria around the room, and strangely no-one knew how they'd got there.....

Most of the afternoon was spent on the rocky shore with the tide out, identifying various types of seaweed and marine animals and committing their names to memory ready for the transect on the last day. Being Biology students, we also learnt to respect the environment which was being studied, and this was carried out in the time-honoured fashion of picking anything of interest off the shore, placing it into a bucket, and putting it into the aquaria. On this first evening we were made to poke anemones until they became habituated (stopped reacting to the poking). As there were several shrimps in our aquarium, and as the anemone looked hungry, we also tried to teach it that sometimes poky glass rods have food at the end. Sadly the shrimp was too large, but when one shrimp shed its exoskeleton the next day, our anemone was suitably rewarded for its performance. The only failure of the night was that the anemone became too well habituated, and we could not isolate its stinging cells.

This evening we were all in buoyant mood, and as we settled down in the TV room we all chatted away quite happily. Unfortunately

for the more vocal amongst us, another school was also in the Hall, also wanted to watch TV, and being of a decidedly more feminine makeup than we were, told us in no uncertain terms that we were in the **TV room** and should therefore be **quiet**.

### Day 2

One of the duties of the prefects on the trip was to wake everyone up. Therefore at 7:15 members of the yellow-spotted tie establishment went creeping around to their assigned rooms, tentatively knocking and going away only once a grunt, yell or curse was detected from within. Simon Laight complained that he hadn't been woken up on time. Vic Joannou complained that he had. We were then split into two groups. Throughout the morning group A had a lecture on the mud flats, and group B a lecture on the sand dunes. Having taken in the tasks for the afternoon, group A went to the mud flats, which were indeed muddy and flat. The afternoon was rounded off by a quick transect of the nearby salt marsh.



As all our crabs had survived the transfer into aquaria, we felt it was our duty to make their new environment more realistic. An illicit crab fighting ring was formed, but never really took off because the crabs (it seems) didn't see the need to fight, and were a bit on the small side anyway. Most people again watched TV, albeit with less friction than the previous evening.

### Day 3

After another greasy fry-up it was time for each group to undertake the activity of the other group on the previous day. That meant that group A were on the dunes, group B on the mud-flats. On arrival at the dunes we were given an hour of lunchtime. Being a group of young men in their prime, outdoors and with nothing in particular to do, an impromptu arena was carved out of the sand and some chaotic, although in parts impressive, wrestling began. Suitably psyched up for our dunes transect, we managed to be back at the coach ahead of time.

Once again there was enough time for dinner and a shower before we all headed back up to the lab. Barnacles were tonight's focus



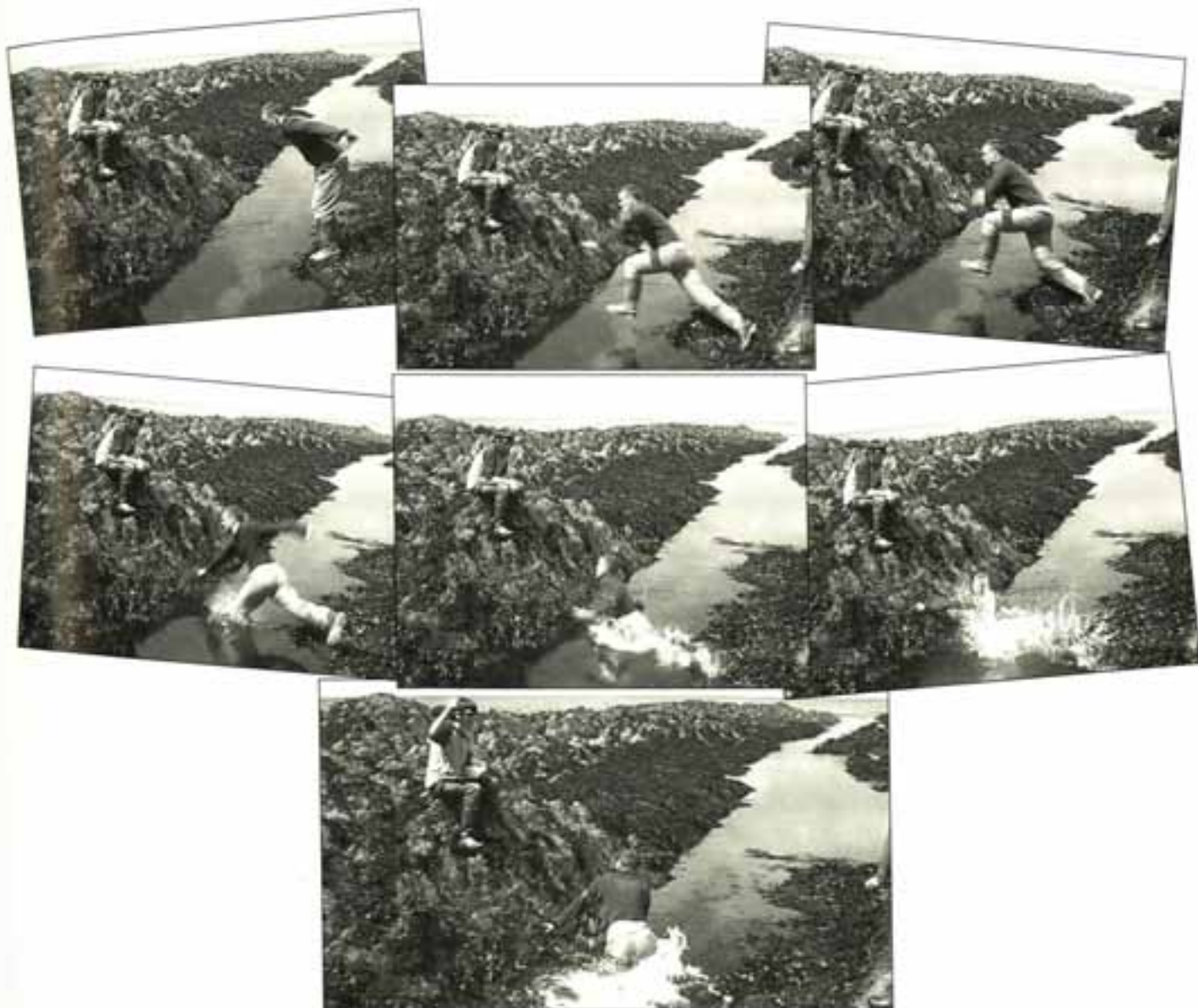
of attention, and I personally spent much of my time trying to get the things to open. Inbetween blasting these little crustaceans with bubbles of oxygen, it was also noted that our seaweed had dried to a point where several species could desiccate no further. As this dehydration also led to a loss of volume, we had to hunt quite hard to even find the seaweed to mass.

#### Day 4

Everyone was lectured on the rocky shore by DCR and set out to pack the coach. This massive exercise completed, we lunched by the rocks, where a lot of sandwich swapping occurred. Chris Guest being the only person to actually like the chicken and coleslaw buns, he was decidedly chubbier after this session. It had been hoped that the rocky shore transect would be complete in time for us to catch low tide. Unfortunately for the staff members the tide was not low enough, and so rather than plunge us into the sea we were given an hour to look around Aberystwyth. Fattened by fish and chips and loaded with gifts for siblings/parents/ourselves we were driven back to Pantycelyn Hall.

Although the Hall (and our rooms) had to be vacated by 11:00 we were allowed an early evening meal. Most wolfed this down in order to get on the coach, and therefore home, as fast as possible. As the coach pulled in towards the Foundation Office, we all clapped, there were some tears, and the 2002 Biology Field Trip was over. As is customary I would like to thank all staff members for such an enjoyable trip. It really was a labour of love (definitely labour, possibly love) to organise such an enormous number of students in such diverse activities as were carried out. So thank you to Mr Rigby, Mr Lampard, Mr Porter, Mrs Matthews, Dr Galloway and Steve, the master of all technicians. Lets hope that next year's Divisions enjoy it as much as we did.

*Christopher Hindley*  
*Illustration by James Hartill*



# Duke of Edinburgh: Silver Assessed Expedition

The first leg of our expedition, setting out from Pistyll Rhaeadr, was made slightly harder than the others that day due to the fact that it necessitated the use of a compass to take a bearing. After a short break, and having already started to hear moans about painful feet, we headed for the memorial stone via Cadair Bronwen. Once at the memorial stone we were met by our assessors, who, having called us a rabble, told us to get a move on and pointed us in the correct direction. We set off in a generally Northern direction. The final leg which we were to walk this day was to Carrog Station Campsite, a gentle 9.5km climbing 165m. After a slight "morale boosting detour", as so eloquently phrased by Tom, the group headed down the side of the hill as the light faded rapidly, meeting Mr Rees *en route*. By now the pitch black conditions had made most of the group resort to their torches as a means of reading the map. Therefore, the busy A-road that greeted us at the end of the forest was a welcome sight, and after a short walk along this road and another minor road, the group, complete with Mr Rees, arrived at the campsite. After a quick debrief from our assessors, we found that putting tents up and cooking in the dark was an experience, but the group pulled together and made short work of the tasks.

After Tom's crude wake-up call, the group packed up, cooked and did a thorough litter sweep. We met the assessors, who had had a much more comfortable night than we had. Our first leg was a 120m climb up to Ty-canol, which proved rather more tricky than expected. However, putting the series of minor navigational blunders behind us, we headed to Moel Morfydd, a gruelling 280m climb, and down several mini peaks to the summit. Believing that the worst part was over, and thinking that the welcome sight of the Ponderosa Café was just over the next peak, the group seemed disheartened to learn that there were in fact another three peaks to climb. However, following a gentle walk, and with the silhouette of the Ponderosa now visible, morale increased. After a rather longer break than anticipated, the group headed towards Cym-y-Brain, a territory that was more than familiar to some of the group. It was a welcome relief to arrive at Offa's Dyke Path, as we knew that this path would be signposted and we had little chance of facing another "morale boosting detour". Arriving at the campsite, we were met not

only by our assessors and teachers but also by thirty people doing their practice expedition, whose high spirits became slightly annoying to a group who had already walked for 37km and twenty hours. However, distractions aside, tents were erected and meals cooked. Our group was slightly more tired than the previous night, so the opportunity of an early night was gratefully received.

We were woken at three in the morning by the sound of the pouring rain and again at seven by a combination of the cold and the adolescent antics of some of the practice groups. By the time we were ready to set off, Taylor was beginning to have serious reservations about completing the day's walking. His concerns proved justified, as even before the first check point he was forced to pull out with a combination of a twisted ankle and excruciatingly painful blisters. Having arrived at Tumuli in a time that would have been acceptable for a group without injuries, the group headed for Bwlch Penbarras, once again crossing over some more familiar routes. The route was no harder than the previous days'. However, with injuries, blisters and fatigue to contend with, it seemed harder. We saw the car park that we were heading for and knew that the end was in sight. Having arrived at Bwlch Penbarras and being reunited with Taylor, we made our way up to Moel Famau. Despite this leg being just under 3km, it was particularly laborious due to the slope and the weariness of our legs and feet. However, morale was kept high along the way with a few jokes and renditions of annoying songs. Moel Famau was a very welcoming sight and the view was spectacular. We were met by our assessors, who hinted at the general direction of the coach. Now with most of the group running to the coach, Cilcain Church was a cherished sight.

I believe that we worked well as a team. Everyone helped with the navigation and problems were worked through in a democratic manner. Many thanks to Mr Rees for organising the entire venture, and for running the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme throughout the school.

Alex Vakil



## Duke of Edinburgh: Gold Assessed Expedition

In the October Half Term of 2001, 14 Sixth formers, a bunch of rowdy Divisions and 3 members of staff gave up their week's holiday and headed instead for the remote location of Sutherland (shown) on the Northern coast of Scotland. After a long and very tiring journey through the night, we met up for breakfast with our organiser Michael Kingscote, before heading on to our hostel for the first two nights, Inchnadamph Lodge.

The first two days were spent relaxing in the lodge and its surrounding hills, and preparing ourselves for the trip ahead. We would have gone rock climbing, but a combination of poor directions and navigating soon put an end to that idea. Instead we set ourselves to preparing our routes, checking our kit, having first aid briefings, and talking about how "pro" we all looked in our gaiters.

Day two separated the men from the boys, as we were told that we had to practise putting our tents up. The next day we would be doing this for real, in the wind, the rain and the dark, following a 20-mile walk over the mountains with full kit. To be honest, we were pretty bad! After stealing a few tent pegs from Imran, Tim and Aly got their tent up pretty quickly, before going to the aid of Robert Skuriat and Harvey, who had borrowed a school tent and were starting to regret it.



We were split into 2 groups: the *Apollo 13* Team of Mark Coleman, Imran Karjekar, Senthil Selvam, Suresh Chohan, Luke Carrington, Ed O'Gorman and Peter Surtees; and *Team Titanic* of Aly Kassam, Tim Andrews, Robert Skuriat, Harvinder Virk, "All-terrain" Jignesh Patel, Tom Reynard and Chris Maskell.

Well before dawn, Mr Howe dropped each team off at the start point in the minibus. *Apollo 13* first, followed by *Team Titanic*. This was not a race (Coleman!) but each team followed the same route and met up each evening to camp in the same place. We would sometimes see the other group ahead of us, but rarely got the chance to meet up. The routes were often very bleak, and although we were in groups of 7, and knew Michael and the staff were watching us, there was still quite a feeling of isolation. Not being able to communicate with the outside world or get any news for a week was irritating, especially with the tensions growing over the Afghanistan crisis, though we all had plenty of things to occupy us: breathtaking scenery, difficult terrain and our projects to think about.

The first day wasn't very difficult: the major problem was having to navigate in the dark. Once we had our route sorted out we just took our time, and plodded on to our first evening stop. Tim Andrews, who was carrying the heaviest pack, was impressing us all with his stamina following his

## Duke of Edinburgh: Gold Assessed Expedition (continued)



recent Morocco trip, but the illusion was shattered when he came flying past us, having fallen off a ledge.

We walked for a little over 20 kilometres on day 1, over fields, hills, bridges and roads, before meeting up at Lochmore Lodge to camp by the side of the Loch. The first evening showed us just how difficult simple tasks had become in these cold, wet and tiring conditions: it required real effort to do little things like changing clothes or unpacking a rucksack. At about 11 o'clock that night, Craig, an 8-year-old local lad, started running around our tents dressed as "the scream" from the horror movies. However he soon stopped when Skag clambered out of his tent, and, assuming that the pest was Aly, started attacking the poor child.

The next 2 days were reasonably arduous, as enthusiasm ebbed away and injuries notched up. Rob cut his knee in a river, we all picked up blisters, and Jig got cramp about every 5 paces. We soon got into the routine of putting our heads down and marching on, with the leader and navigator changing at every stage. Some of the areas we saw were breath taking, and the wildlife we saw amazed all of us. Most memorable were the herds of wild deer that roamed the hills of Sutherland. A form of friendly rivalry began to form between the two groups as Commando Coleman managed to get his team up half an hour before us every day, but whilst the *Apollo* team tore off into the hills each day, *Team Titanic* took a more leisurely pace, stopping every few minutes to talk about the meaning of life, the state of the world, and, of course, Tim's girlfriend.

Day 4 was everyone's favourite, the final day of the trip. We had been promised a fairly relaxed walk down the valley before lunch on one of the most beautiful beaches in the British Isles, followed by a minibus trip back to the lodge where we could shower, change and sleep. Bliss! We had spent the night camping with the Divisions after meeting them the previous afternoon, giving Aly

the opportunity to relay all his stories of bravery and bridge crossing. Having eaten heartily, both teams set off for the beach, and the race began to get to the minibus before the other group. *Apollo* unsurprisingly got off first, but poor navigation and fear of getting their feet wet resulted in *Team Titanic* taking the lead. The Virk/Skuriat leadership combination, coupled with a last ditch burst of energy from Tom Reynard, meant that *Team Titanic* got to the beach first.

We had lunch with Miss Allhusen, Carolyn and Dave, and waited for *Team Apollo* to come and join us. We waited...and waited...and waited, until a group of Divisions, who had started out hours after us, came to see us, telling us that Mark had led his group astray, and that they were on their way, hopefully. When they finally did arrive, Peter Surtees decided that he would prove his manliness and go for a swim in the icy cold waters, while Ed and Luke amused themselves finding dead seals.

Having completed the trip, Mr Howe gave us all a lift back to Inchnadamph in the minibus, where we shared our stories with a few of the Divisions and ate all of Gaz's food. When the other team returned we headed off for a meal at a nearby hotel, and settled into the local bar, before progressing wearily to bed.

We have to thank a lot of people for this trip: Carolyn, Dave, and Mr Howe for the bad jokes, heated arguments and dubious driving, but most importantly Miss Allhusen and Michael Kingscote, who organised the trip, and watched over us all the time. A few weeks after we returned from Scotland, Michael came to the school to assess our projects, and passed us all. This trip was enjoyed by all, mainly because of the hard work of the staff who organised it.

Chris Maskell





## Middle School Trip to Poland

When offered the chance of a joint trip to Poland with KEHS mid-2001, there was a great amount of interest (too much) from the then Rems & UMs (now 4ths & 5ths for those who can't add). When they actually realized what the trip would entail the interest magically fizzled out, until the select few (about 60) who were left made the trip logistically feasible.

Fast forward over a year of "preparation", including two bizarre training weekends in the not-so-Poland-esque British countryside, and you find one of four teams waiting to leave Gatwick Airport in mid/late July. At first glance Krakow, the city we flew to, looked a little crummy, but the further into it you went the more there was to see and appreciate, which sums up Poland in general. Polish cities are lively, and everything is cheap, which is useful considering the rather modest budget WCE gives you. Still, the most important (and the wettest) part of the trip was still ahead: the mountains.

Polish mountain ranges bordering Slovakia seem to have a weather system all of their own: it'll be scorching hot in the morning and then you find yourself drowning in the afternoon. The accommodation also runs on a scale from quaint little hostel to the "eight-in-a-bed" experience, which offers in originality what it lacks in comfort (incidentally the bed was actually big enough for 8 people, we didn't all just pile into a single!). The walking experience (and rate) varied from person to person, mainly due to

all kinds of walking "injuries", but I can only assume that a good time was had by all. There were, of course, highs (of around 2500m if memory serves) such as the summit of Mt Rysy, and there were lows, such as slogging through a mountain-shattering thunderstorm at around 7pm after the longest trek of the trip. Still, the scenery was magnificent when the mist held off, and when the weather was good there were more than enough pleasant spots to while away an hour.

The other major section of the trip was the time spent at the Mountain Haven Center. This was one of the more hectic times, mainly because there was plenty of work to do (although you could always find a few people doing nothing). There were a few fairly loud "late night activities" as well as a magical, if painful, disappearance through a trampoline. Still, we can hope that we did some good there, and be grateful for the hospitality shown to us.

Poland was a fantastic trip for all those who went. Thanks go to all the staff (Mr Boardman, Mr Ostrowicz and Miss Terry (KEHS), Also to WCE. And "thank you" to everyone who went, for being there on one of the most memorable and enjoyable experiences of my life.

*Adam Nooney*



*Getting a parking ticket. Poland style.*

## End to End Cycling Trip: Land's End to John O'Groats

Not that the average member of the public will believe it, but let me assure you that it is possible to cycle from Land's End to John O'Groats without the aim of raising money for charity. In fact we did have a considerable amount of sponsorship, but those taking part in the KES End to End Cycle Tour 2002 chose to do so because they relished the challenge and looked forward to the adventure of cycling between Britain's two most distant points. The route we chose was that described in Phil Horsley's book, "The Great British Bike Adventure", which CDB had followed on his previous End to End ride in 1995. Avoiding A-roads whenever possible, we were not doing the shortest ride between the two points (about 860 miles), but rather the most scenic and the quietest, which would amount to just over 1000 miles. As on all KES cycling holidays, we were carrying all our luggage on our bikes, and were staying in a mixture of youth hostels and B&B's.



The first day's proper cycling, from Land's End Youth Hostel to Perranporth, began badly, as within 5 miles Peter O'Hare skidded and fell heavily on his knee. A taxi to the hospital in Penzance and thence to Perranporth was the only course of action: a late start and a hilly ride for KDP back to the route was the price the responsible adults had to pay! But Perranporth was a worthy destination, the view from the YH over the bay being an early contender for "View of the Tour".

Padstow was heaving with tourists, the ferry over the bay to Rock being the first and the most expensive of several boat trips we were to take. Once across the water the traffic diminished, and we had only the heat and gradients to contend with as we headed for Camelford. Rob Arnott had already dealt with two punctures and we were a somewhat dishevelled and sweaty lot who arrived at the Countryman Hotel, an inappropriately genteel establishment whose landlady's screams of horror at the sight of us could be heard down the road in the Mason's Arms, where some of the thirstier members of the party were ensconced.

The West Country Way had so far disappointed us by the poor standard of the cyclepaths it recommended, but the final section of the day, into Bristol, more than made up for this. With as many cyclists on it as cars on the M6, the Bath-Bristol Cycle Path is one of the flagships of Sustrans, the Bristol-based sustainable transport charity. Bristol's cyclepaths were useful the following day as we headed towards the Severn Bridge and one of the best days of the tour. Once off the swaying bridge and into Wales, we lunched in Chepstow before climbing along quiet country roads to over 900 feet, only to swoop down into Raglan, then on to the youth hostel at Capel-y-ffin. There cannot be a more beautifully situated youth hostel in Britain (in good weather, at least). The green mountains rise high on both sides of the valley and only the sound of sheep disturbs the tranquillity of the setting. CDB's group were even more pleased to see the hostel as, having sustained 7 punctures between them that day, they didn't arrive until 7.30 p.m.

It was at this point that the tour began to become something of a challenge, not physically but rather mentally. During the first week the cycling had been a novelty, the mileages had begun gently and everyone was looking forward to seeing friends and family at Shrewsbury. Bikes



were now feeling the strain. Machines that were meant for pootling around Sutton Park had now carried rider and luggage for several hundreds of hilly miles, and spokes and tyres were giving up. Rob Arnott broke 3 spokes on leaving Shrewsbury and although Stan Jones Cycles were kind enough to fix his wheel while we waited, it was to give us repeated trouble over the next week, until we finally gave in and bought a new one in Fort William.

After what was for my group the longest day of the tour (78 miles), we looked forward to some luxurious accommodation, but the Castle Hotel in Lancaster fell some way short of this, despite the friendliness of its rather unusual staff, a collection of individuals who might well have figured in a David Lynch film. We were cheered by a visit from some of Simon Borg-Bartolo's friends (an event of such frequency that whenever anyone waved at us from the roadside, or indeed entered a restaurant where we were eating, it was safe to assume they knew Simon).

Inevitably, within 2 minutes of our arrival in Scotland, it began to rain. We took refuge in bus shelters, and eventually in Dumfries Bus Station itself, before the weather improved. Traffic on the A767 was sparse and, thanks to a good road surface, we finished our first day in Scotland in good style. The welcome in Sanquhar was warm, partly thanks to Simon's madly gesticulating relations at the roadside and partly thanks to the friendly staff at the hotel. The long climb from the pier into Kintyre was a spectacular start

to one of the most scenic days of the tour, though Ben Noble's attention seemed to focus rather more on the two Dutch girls on a cycling holiday whom we encountered at regular intervals. At least when behind them he cycled in a straight line.

Our eagerness to get to our destination meant that we paid too little attention to the spectacular coastline and the distant views over the North Sea. Propelled by the wind we hammered along the A9. Simon, Mark and Tom clearly keen to be first to arrive. After a gentle climb, suddenly there was John O'Groats, the sea and, in the distance, the Orkneys. Drifting slowly into the town, keen to prolong the moment of arrival, I looked for the advanced group but found no-one. Some 10 minutes later they appeared, having inexplicably taken a wrong turning.

As we look back on the tour, and in particular if one studies a map of where we went, the enormity of our achievement is clear. Physically the trip had been less demanding than I had feared, largely, I suspect, because the weather had been incredibly kind to us and also because CDB had planned the itinerary, the transport and the accommodation so well. Mentally it had been harder. As a fanatical cyclist, even I was reluctant to get going on some mornings, particularly in the middle of the tour.

KDP



## Junior Cycle Tour



*The unofficial "KES Trips" motto.*

We arrived at school one Sunday at 7:30am, sleepy but ready for our 23-mile cycle ride from the Humber Bridge to Beelsby in Lincolnshire. I can remember how tired I was at the first stop: I was horrified when I was told we had only gone 5 miles! We cycled on, wondering when we were going to reach this luxury hotel Mr Boardman had been telling us about. Suddenly a sign came up saying "2 miles to the hotel". It was everything that we had dreamed about. It had a swimming pool (with a steam room), a large television in every room and (best of all) a breakfast-in-bed service. That night we were all really tired, so we just watched a bit of TV and then went off to bed.

The next morning we were greeted by the dulcet tones of the requested wake-up call. We eventually got up, put on our kit and went downstairs to enjoy a lovely full English breakfast. Today was a much easier ride, as we were all prepared for the aches and groans, and consisted of the route from Beelsby to Lincoln, 32 miles in all. We went ten-pin bowling in the evening and stayed at the Lincoln YHA. Next day, the winds were behind us. Lincoln to Boston: a 40 mile trip. We didn't even have to pedal! Lovely countryside, marred only by a few punctures, but fortunately nothing serious. We stayed at the Fairfield Guest House that night and dined in the local Restaurant.

We were completely stunned by the 49 miles of flat land from Boston to King's Lynn. Flat as a pancake! Even so, the ride was very tiring and I'm sure that I did more exercise that day than I would normally do in a week. We stayed the night at King's Lynn YHA. The first port of call was to drop off our laundry, before relaxing in the local swimming baths. We also managed to get on the computers they had there. I tell you, we slept well that night.

After yesterday's great rest, we were all prepared for a day's hard cycling. It was just as well that it was a short day, as some thoughtful hedge cutter had left loads of thorns in the middle of the road to puncture our tyres. A grand total of 15 punctures was procured. Nice views of the sea, however, chased away our angry thoughts. We stopped at the amusements (where we blew all our money) and seaside, where there was a Sea-Life Centre. Mr Boardman was the only one brave enough to wade into the North Sea, which he described as "refreshing". The next day we had moved off the country lanes on to an old rail track (which certainly tested our mountain biking skills). The Norwich YHA had a pool table, which we all enjoyed greatly, even if those waiting for the next game didn't. Mr Boardman had been warning us about this day's riding, which I think made it easier. Everybody was still very tired though and so we didn't really appreciate our stay in a brand new youth hostel that night. Everybody was now looking forward to the Sunday.

Only 25 miles to go to Felixstowe, but some of the steepest hills I've ever seen. We rode along the coast, skilfully dodging all the amusements and seaside shops. This trip was a great laugh. I had loads of fun and I'm sure that the adults enjoyed it too. Particular thanks must go to Mr Boardman for organising and executing the whole trip. We had cycled 323 miles in all, and must have ended up being very fit! Definitely a must for next year!

*Keir Stewart*



# Caving

On a slightly chilly February evening, four elite cavers boarded the 6:38 Virgin train to Lancaster. Whilst Mr Boardman was enjoying his pub meal, the group travelled to the quaint little station. A short while later we were met by the aforementioned (and now thoroughly fed) Mr Boardman in the minibus. A short trip took us to our accommodation: a cottage in the grounds of Ingleton Hall, a building of great KES caving fame. After such a strenuous journey, a trip to the Wheatsheaf pub was in order (for a meal of course). With the night becoming increasingly colder, and with a single fan to provide warmth, the group watched a film of critical acclaim: *Air Force One*. An early night followed, as caving began early in the morning.

Previous caving trips had necessitated the 30-minute transfer from the Youth Hostel to Ingleton Hall. However, staying directly next to the Centre was an extreme help, as a slight lie-in was made possible. Having breakfasted thoroughly, the group made the long and gruelling trek of 10 metres to the equipment room, to collect such items as the infamous "Tellytubby" suits, harnesses, helmets, boots and other essential Single Rope Technique (SRT) equipment. While the slightly more advanced group made their way to a cave system to learn the art of setting up rigs, the other SRT group, consisting of only two members, went with their instructor Les to Sell Gill Cave. This was the most challenging system undertaken by the group and with only two people, there was little time for rest. The day's caving involved practising the re-belay, involving several

rope changes whilst hanging over a waterfall. The intense thud of the water made hearing instructions precarious to say the least.

After an arduous day underground, the unseasonal warmth was a welcome surprise when we emerged. The same area had experienced snow the previous week. Back at the Centre we went through the extensive process of cleaning and drying the kit, before returning to the cottage for another DVD. The final day's caving followed a similar format to the previous, with the less advanced group heading up to Yordas Pot for another session of re-belaying. I can now say that Richard Pilbury and I are expert in the subject of swinging from ropes. Having re-emerged from the system, the group headed for nearby Ingleton where a cup of tea was our reward in Burnies café, one of the two main caving shops/cafes in this tiny northern town. With a little memento of another successful trip, the group packed up just in time to speak to Mr Rees, who had arrived for a weekend of caving.

After being dropped off at Lancaster and devouring our meal of local fish and chips, the group caught the late train direct to Birmingham. Our thanks go to Mr Boardman for organising another excursion of such high calibre, and the people concerned for allowing the outdoor activity budget to subsidise this trip.

Alex Vakil



*In far off corners of the land hanging is still seen as a legitimate punishment.*



*I hope all these ropes serve a purpose.....*

## Shells' Camping Weekend

As a small memento of the trials and tribulations of those who went on Shells' Camping Weekend this year, the Chronicle Team present the full montage:



*The noble art of "Shell Trapping".*



*That's the last time you give me a detention for late homework.*



*Yummy, salmonella on toast.*



*Hygiene facilities were basic, very basic.*



# Ecuador

It was with trepidation that 26 Fifties, Divisions and Sixth Formers left Birmingham bound for Quito, Ecuador's capital, early on a mid-July morning. In essence we went as two separate groups, with our group comprising 14 members of all three years along with Mr Duncombe and Ben, our leader from Wilderness Expertise. After two preparation and acclimatisation days in Quito the first phase began with our six-day visit to the charity project site: a primary school in the highlands of the Andes, near Cotopaxi National Park.

Our journey to the school consisted of a two-hour bus trip out to Muchachi, a small market town nestled between the Eastern and Western Cordillera. This, I can say quite honestly, was one of the most bizarre experiences of my life, beginning when our bus driver rammed into a parked car on the outskirts of the capital. Having outpaced the pursuing irate motorist, we arrived in Muchachi to transfer into two pick-up vans and travel for an hour along dusty highland tracks to a deserted primary school. The brief for this part of the trip was rather vague. It was decided that one group would paint the toilets, one group would paint one of the classrooms, another group would paint a mural on one of the exterior walls, a fourth group got the job of painting the kitchen and Ben and Andy ended up painting the asbestos roofs (!). Messrs Misra, Packer, Purser and Wren did a dandy job on the toilet block, replacing doors and seats. The classroom group was comprised of Messrs Neuberger, Osborne, Squires and Surtees and they did a fantastic job of brightening it up. The mural was left to the A level artists Reaney and Singleton to dabble with, and the outcome was quite pleasant. The Kitchen group of Meanwell, Readings, Siddons and Vakil had a particularly nasty task but made a top job of it.

For most though, the real experience of the project came when the locals visited from the village to teach us a lesson in high-altitude soccer. Over the week the results were fairly even, but they had the advantage of football boots rather than walking boots! After our nightly games, which ended either with dark or with a winning goal for the locals, we went back to the school, where the wives of the football stars had kindly

prepared a local dish for us to enjoy. The week really went all too quickly – no sooner had we arrived than we were saying our goodbyes to all the people in the village.

From there we traveled into Cotopaxi National Park to begin our trekking phase, which was to involve a summit of around 4600m. The first night was spent at a campsite with excellent surroundings for 'extreme hill wrestling'. That evening we took a small acclimatization trek up a hill of about 4000m, just to get us ready for the 6km trek on the following day.

After a cold night in the shadows of Mount Cotopaxi we got ready for a day of trekking across the stunning national park. The walk back to the North Gate was fairly easy and left no one with any serious problems. The campsite that night was next to a large waterfall and the opportunity to swim in a water feature was gratefully embraced by the group.

After another night under the stars we set off on a 12km trek to the base of Mount Ruminahui, the peak we were to climb the next day. This was a lot harder than the previous day and took us a lot longer (thanks in part to Ed Neuberger, who made the journey slightly more 'interesting' than it perhaps should have been!). At the base camp we pitched



*The most feared bandidos in the Southern Territories.*

tents for the night and prepared for the day ahead of us by cooking yet another tuna and pasta combination, something that emerged as a bit of a pattern during our time in the mountains!

The following day we awoke to a view of clouds covering the summit and we began to wonder whether or not we'd peak that day. However we became more and more determined through the course of the most physically challenging morning of the whole trip, and it became evident that we'd all make it to the 4700 metre summit. For me this was the most uplifting part of the trip, because as everyone got close to the top of Ruminahui we were really showing signs of having gelled as a team. The most exciting part of the day was the descent, as it included

running down about 200m of scree. The ascent took three hours and the descent less than one!

After the energetic time on the trekking phase the group took some much deserved rest and relaxation at a Hacienda, which was like heaven in comparison to tents. After our first night in a bed for over a week and a half, we got the opportunity to go horse riding through the National Park, a first and last time for me due to the pain of being in the saddle. Have they never heard of cushions?

Our next excursion from Quito was to the Isla de La Plata, where we went whale watching and snorkeling with tropical fish, which easily justified the twelve-hour bus trip. From the giant turtle to the tiny

tropical fish eating from our hands, it was a once in a lifetime experience.

Our final port of call on the trip was the market town of Otavalo where we did the 'tourist thing' and brought souvenirs: from hammocks to hacky sacks and everything in between. This was the last event in a quite amazing month, which seemed more like mere days. Our thanks go to Mr Duncombe for coming at short notice, to Dr Smith for helping us at the start, and to Mr Rees for organizing the whole trip.

Note: the second group in Ecuador climbed a mountain with height 5126m, therefore setting a new school record for the highest point ever reached by a KES trip. Congratulations to all those who went to Ecuador, but especially to the other group!

*Ben Reiney*

## Removes' Study Week

### Day 1

Bags were packed and by 9:15 a.m. a 123-strong year group sat in their coaches. There was a brief stop at Jodrell Bank Science Centre. The general impression of the Centre was good, but there was some annoyance at the announcement of question sheets to fill in! The talking Isaac Newton model, the gyro chair (which was grossly misused as people were spun around in turn) and the two satellites with a stretch of lawn in between, which worked as a phone, were immediately very popular.

Elterwater Youth Hostel in the Lake District was to be our base camp for an enjoyable week of outdoor pursuits and a well-deserved break from academic pressure. After dinner we were given five minutes to get ready for a 'short' walk, but having the energetic Mr Rees we were instead subjected to a gruelling hour-long trek to the summit of a steep hill, which left plenty out of breath, red in the face and struggling to walk any further. We arrived back at the Youth Hostel and talked until lights out at 10:30 p.m.

### Day 2

Bringing along plenty of changes of clothes and a heavy rucksack, we picked up our packed breakfasts and began the 'trudge' up a series of roads to meet the coach to the ferry. We were greeted at the ferry's halt by two of the four instructors who would supervise us on our watersports day.

We were given wet suits and soon had the canoes out on the lake. After a short lesson we were ready to go! The canoeing was done in pairs and hard to get to grips with. Eventually we had to give up, as the wind was too strong, and so wooden poles were fetched and two canoes were tied together. Then, after some nursery rhymes sung whilst doing challenges standing on the edge of the canoes, it was time for the grand finale. The instructors had a plentiful supply of floating objects and we had to reach these objects, all assigned different points values. Near the end of the challenge Jonathan Pether tried to reach out for a sponge, with disastrous consequences. He fell in and with the tremendous shock of the freezing water began wheezing heavily!

### Day 3

After a couple of busy and energetic days the pace was brought right back down and we had a rest for the day in the small village of Keswick. But first we were taken to White Scar Cave, home of a one-mile show cave, the longest of its kind in Britain. We had arrived so early that the caves had not yet opened, so we were given a field to walk across in near torrential rain and wind, which some people (memorably) refused to do.

As we lumbered through the cave with headlamps and a knowledgeable guide we encountered the crouching section called 'Gorilla's Walk' and entered large underground caverns. We emerged victorious from the show cave with a wealth of cave info!



We were soon back inside the warmth of the waiting coach, en route to Keswick, where we assembled outside the "Cars for the Stars" museum! Our guide told us that if we were well-behaved some could sit in the cars, which is not usually allowed. I was thrilled to learn from the sign outside that the 'Knight Rider' car, K.I.T.T., was located here. Included in the guided tour were two Batmobiles, the Thunderbirds car, K.I.T.T., the 'Back to the Future III' car, 'The Flintstones' car, 'The Monsters' van and more! I'd been saving my turn for K.I.T.T. and the moment had arrived. The question asked for the chance to sit in the car was: "After Knight Rider, David Hasselhof went on to star in Baywatch. What was the name of his character?" I was so annoyed because I had no idea, and Nico Regan answered correctly. But kind-hearted Nico, who had already sat in the 'Thunderbirds' car, passed the honour on to me, so I got to sit in K.I.T.T. after all!

#### Day 4

As Mr Lambie and Gudrun, the two teachers who would go with the slower group, showed us our route, the faster group set off on the hillwalking day. We followed about five minutes after them. We began our journey on a series of uphill roads and then gradually began to ascend grassy hillsides. After making our way through bursts of rain and wind, we were all understandably very hungry: once again, the Hostel had supplied us with our lunch. The weather brightened up, but we continued along the roads. After 'trudging' through a field thick with puddles of mud, we reached a place called Skellith bridge at about 3 p.m. Located in this tiny settlement was Keswick Gallery, which was next to an expensive Café, where water was £1.15/glass! Nevertheless, there was a short break here and then we continued along roads for an hour or two longer, with the strict warning from Mr Lambie, "Be careful, there are still idiot drivers, even out here!" Finally we arrived back at the Hostel where the other group started boasting about how Mr Rees had bought them all chips!

#### Day 5

Rems' Week had passed so quickly, and we had already reached the final day. After a full breakfast we headed down to the coach and started our journey to Manchester and a visit to Old Trafford Football Stadium, the home of Manchester United. About ten Villa fans, nine Liverpool fans, one Spurs fan, five Man United fans and three teachers were shown round several stands, the changing rooms, players' lounge, trophy room (with a mirror to make it seem twice as full!), dugout and tunnel, amongst other things. After the hour's tour, and a slightly longer journey, Rems' Week was over, and one by one people began to be picked up by parents.

So what is Rems' Week really all about? Is it just about giving the school a break from the rowdy Removes, or is there a deeper initiative behind the whole week? I don't think we'll ever really know the truth, but we can take a good guess! For the teachers who travel with you it is an opportunity to get to know the pupils outside the academic environment. I think it is also partly an attempt to bring each Remove form closer together. But more simply, Rems' Week could just be viewed as a chance to break free of the chains of normal life and a chance to gain independence, a time to learn what people in your form are really like, and to discover just how accurate your opinions of certain people are. Many thanks go to Mr Rees, Mr Lambie, Miss Bubb, the German assistant Gudrun Schobersberger and all the other teachers that went on Rems' Week!

*Ashvir Sangha*



# KES Cricket Tour

## KES Cricket Moves Down Under: Cricket Tour 2001

For the Christmas of 2001 the KES cricket team ventured into "the bush" – the school's first cricket tour was to prove so successful that it would be a crime for it to be the last.

Leaving on the 14<sup>th</sup> of December we embarked on a 30-hour journey to our first port of call, Adelaide, a small residential city in South Australia with several great beaches and just as many great cricketing schools. In an area where they play four-day games at schoolboy level we were thrown into the deep end, losing our first two games to Prince Alfred's college and St Peter's College, whose players and their families kindly billeted us for the week.

In between the cricket we took full advantage of the Australian summer, visiting the serene seaside resort of Glenelg, and watching the conclusion of the test match between Australia and South Africa at the Adelaide Oval. However, the best night in Adelaide for some of us involved a 10-9 win for "the Poms" over "the Aussies plus Singh" in our beach version of five-a-side football. (Every time a goal is scored you have to run into the sea in celebration, but get back out again before the opposing team score in the vacant goal). Following this, by chance, we had the extremely rare opportunity of swimming with wild dolphins – the sight of rapidly approaching fins in Australian waters was not encouraging but the eventual realisation that we were not facing sharks was a pleasant relief.

Our third game, against Westminster school, was one we admittedly could and should have won, though poor batting let the side down. Despite this, there were positive results, with James Metcalfe claiming five wickets, and Charlie Rees acquiring the nickname "Winston" during the long 50 overs of fielding.

The final highlight of the first leg of our tour was the privilege of playing beach "touch rugby" with Mr Stead – something not many people are lucky enough to have experienced. It formed part of a day in Victor Harbour – an outstandingly picturesque area which justified Mr Stead's continual use of the words "clean, green and friendly" to describe Adelaide.

After some emotional goodbyes with the families of our hosts at the airport we took a short plane journey to Melbourne, arriving at the centrally located Rydges hotel before exploring the city. Christmas day was perhaps the only disappointment of the tour, as it rained fiercely and the fantasy of a barbecue on the beach was quickly washed away, though the evening was more festive with a tour party meal in a top Melbourne restaurant. The 26<sup>th</sup> was much more memorable, with tickets for the Boxing Day test match at the imposing MCG – Jacques Kallis provided the entertainment, hitting Shane Warne for six. For that and other evenings the large complex of Crown Plaza was the hub of activity, though several attempts to get into the casino were successfully foiled by the vigilant Melbourne security guards.

The next three days brought our Melbourne matches: losing to Caulfield Grammar School and Melbourne Grammar (despite a good bowling performance from Nick Chase), but





beating a young Scotch side to gain our first win of the tour: a game in which Shilvock, Brandrick and Holmes performed admirably. This provided a high note on which to leave Melbourne and venture towards Sydney.

Landing at the airport in amongst the thick smoke of the bush fires was a hostile way in which to enter the third and final leg of the tour. However, the setting of our hotel made everything clear – the Novotel had stunning views of Darling Harbour and the Sydney skyline. New Year's Eve was a memorable day. After relaxing on Manley beach under the pounding heat of New South Wales we spent the evening on a Sydney harbour cruise, watching the greatest fireworks display in the world from the best vantage point in Sydney. There were one million people in and around the harbour making for a fantastic atmosphere: as Joe Huxley said, "that was the best night of my life".

After a New Year's Day spent in the Blue Mountains the 2<sup>nd</sup> of January brought us back down to earth with a game against a talented Oakhill side in which we lost heavily. However, the final match brought the best game of the tour as Shilvock and Singh built a strong partnership, though unfortunately we were edged out at the end.

Our final full day was spent sightseeing, with some accepting the challenge of the Sydney bridge climb whilst others burnt large holes in their pockets buying various souvenirs and replica shirts. The final morning was one of frantic packing and last minute photos, before leaving Sydney behind that afternoon, heading for a cold wintry home.

Reflecting on it, the tour was an outstanding success and thanks must go to Mr Stead, Mr Everest and Dave Collins for planning everything so meticulously. In addition, the parents were brilliant, helping to raise £30,000 with race nights, lotteries and countless other ideas. However, the benefits of the tour really became evident in the summer when KES cricket enjoyed its best ever season with 14 wins. Lets hope every future KES tour produces such good results.

*Harry Hecht*



*Blimey, now that's what I call a fast ball.*

# Hayward Travel Scholarship

On Saturday August 17<sup>th</sup> our Icelandic adventure began, thanks to the generosity of the Parents Association, who provided £650 to fund the trip. As we sat in the departure lounge of London Heathrow we were excited but also apprehensive about travelling to a strange country with rather less pre-planning than we would have liked! However, we were determined to enjoy ourselves.

We arrived in Reykjavik, Iceland's capital and home to some 180,000 people, at around 1.00a.m. to find a party atmosphere, as it was carnival night. The streets were littered with empty beer cans and drunks. It seems Icelanders know how to enjoy themselves! However, at £5 a pint we weren't going to be sampling the local brews! As we travelled around the whole island, we had a huge variety of experiences, so I will focus on just a few which will stick in both our minds for years to come.

Our first major tourist destination was Gullfoss, the 'Golden Falls'. During our brief stop here we were able to take in the awesome power of this famous waterfall. We also paid a visit to the unique geothermal area known as Geysir. Although 'Great Geysir', from which all geysers worldwide are named, is dormant, the tourists are kept occupied by Strokur, a smaller geyser spouting boiling water up to 20 metres into the air every 5 minutes.

We experienced first-hand the severe weather Iceland can produce during a hike we attempted between the Eyjafjallajökull and Myrdalsjökull glaciers. It was a 12km trek to the mountain hut where we were to stay the night before heading down the other side. However, during the afternoon the weather progressively deteriorated as we climbed. The rain lashed down and the wind became so strong that it was difficult to stand upright, let alone walk into it. By 6pm we were making no progress and realised that, as the cloud was moving in, we couldn't go on. But there was nowhere to pitch a tent on the rocks and sand. We therefore started heading back down the

mountainside, and with the wind behind us and the possibility of reaching the campsite before dark, travelled much faster. Nevertheless, it was dark and we were freezing and soaked through by the time we finally made it. An unpleasant experience, but lessons were learned!

Our journey round the island continued and we headed for northeast Iceland, via Jokulsarlon, an astonishing iceberg-filled lagoon (look out for it in the next James Bond film!). We spent two nights camping by Lake Myvatn ('Lake Midge' in English!) and had an amazing experience in the largely untouched geothermally heated lagoon under the shadow of Mt. Krafla, an active volcano. The rising steam, with power station and volcano in the background, provided a surreal view.

Two other highlights of the trip were whale watching in the Arctic Ocean and white-water rafting in a glacial river. Whale watching on a converted fishing boat from Husavik in the North provided great views at close quarters of Humpback and Minke whales, some of the largest mammals on earth. By contrast, white-water rafting was a cold, but adrenaline pumped, adventure. We made hot chocolate courtesy of a convenient hot spring, before doing some cliff jumping into the glacial, and extremely cold, river. Our final stop on the way back to Keflavik airport was at the Blue Lagoon, one of Iceland's famous sites, with its geothermal pool reaching temperatures of 47°C!

After nearly two weeks of camping in fairly harsh conditions we were both only too happy to sink into our plane seats for the journey home. But we had managed to have a thoroughly enjoyable and 'character-forming' experience, and with over 200 photos we won't be forgetting our Arctic adventure for a long time.

*Rob Arnott and Joe Huxley*

## Acknowledgements

Unfortunately not all articles submitted for Chronicle this year could be included in the finished version. The editors would like to thank Victor Joannou and Simon Lait for their article on "A Study of Society's Effects on Architecture in Prague".





## 450 Years of Music at King Edward's School

Sadly, no records exist for many years of the school's history. One would like to imagine that the fledgling institution was singing the anthems of William Byrd, in whose lifetime we were founded; a nice fantasy, but it will have to remain so. The first mention we can find of any musical activity is in January 1879, when Thomas Facet was appointed to teach vocal music. His appointment was as Singing Master to the newly founded Grammar Schools. Whether or not he actually worked at KES is unclear at this stage, but he was appointed in 1906 to 'take the Musical Instruction required by the Pupil Teachers'.

Another name recorded around this period is that of Dr Lawton Wostenholme. He also taught singing, but by 1929 his duties had been increased, especially with regard to the school organ. He retired in 1931 and was replaced by a Mr Dunnill. My ex-colleague Tom Freeman, also an Old Boy of KES, remembers him, but not with any great affection: it seems that music did not have a high profile in the school at this stage. A recent correspondent to the *Old Edwardians' Magazine* said that his only memory of the music master, somewhat ironically, was of being reprimanded by him for whistling in the corridor.

Enthusiastic boys did much themselves to further their interest. The so-called 'Music Circle' was very active. We still have beautifully-written records of their meetings, from the 50s onwards, which detail their recitals and their interest in gramophone recordings: *"The Circle met to hear a record session*

*presented by the secretary. The first record was Bartok's Second Piano Concerto. This tremendous piece was somewhat coolly received by the Circle; (it must be added, however, that many of its finer points were lost because the record was stereo and was being played on a mono machine.)"*

The first person to be described as Director of Music was Philip Crammer, who left the school in 1947 to become Professor of Music at Dublin. Many older musicians will recall the name because he subsequently became the Secretary to the Associated Board and signed our certificates! He was replaced in 1948 by a musician whom many still remember, Dr Willis Grant. He mounted some magnificent concerts, having a penchant for large-scale choral works, and indeed, equally large-scale performances of them. Derek Benson recalls his coming to the changing rooms and recruiting the whole of the 1<sup>st</sup> XV for the Choral Society, telling them they were good at rugby so therefore they must be able to sing. He favoured the 'out of the ordinary' rather than the usual choral potboiler.

In 1957 Willis celebrated the centenary of Elgar's birth by performing the composer's *King Olaf*. Few have even heard of the work nowadays, but I am sure that those who took part will remember the occasion. The choir was 150 strong and all boys. Girls were clearly discouraged at this stage. It was during the reign of the next Director of Music, Tim Tunnard, that their gradual integration into our musical life began. Together with

Christine Douglas at KEHS, Tunnard founded the joint orchestra. Its reviews were mixed. In an article entitled 'More Amateur Music', 'our music critic' began:

*The recent concert by the School Orchestra proved half an hour's entertainment but raised a problem. The orchestra is improving; the intonation of the strings is better and the balance of the whole ensemble is a delight compared to what it was a year ago. The audience can*

*now hear more than three clarinetists blowing their guts out. Decision however, is still lacking; if the Schools' violinists would realise that they have a yard of horse-hair on their bows that is meant to be used, they might produce enough tone to make their performances sound convincing.*



*'The inspirational spirit of KES music'*

instrumental teaching that would have been unthinkable in earlier times. What has been different, perhaps, has been the consistent high standard of performance over the years and the number of great works that have been played. They include Shostakovich's Symphonies Nos 5 and 12, Stravinsky's *Firebird*, and Tchaikovsky's *Rococo Variations*, which has been performed twice, most recently with Kwesi Edman as cellist.

Many students have pursued a musical career on leaving school. In earlier times they were mostly organists: John Jordan, Harrison Oxley and Anthony Cook, who became Director of Music at K E Aston and later at Leeds Grammar School. David Munrow, a bassoonist whilst at KES, went on famously to found the 'Early Music Consort' as well as devising imaginative radio and television programmes for children and teaching Sir Simon Rattle the recorder. John Deathridge is an eminent Wagner scholar and Professor of Music at the University of London. Paul Griffiths is a distinguished writer on music and critic. Stanley Myers had a distinguished career writing music for films and television. His film scores were many, including *Lady Chatterley's Lover*, *The Deerhunter* and *My Beautiful Launderette*. His television music included popular programmes like *Question Time*, and, shortly before he died, the BBC production of *Middlemarch*.

The Department is now flourishing under the stewardship of the present Director of Music, Martin Monks, ably supported by Philip Evans and Peter Bridle, and Nigel Argust at KEHS. The prospects for the next four hundred and fifty years are looking good.

*Gordon Sill (Director of Music, 1976 - 1995)*

By the 1960's class music had assumed a great importance. As in other similar schools, it was largely singing. The Director of Music was also expected to rehearse the whole school in the weekly hymn practice. One Old Boy remembers this as *Tommy Tunnard's topical Tuesday tune time*. Tim was succeeded in 1968 by Roy Massey. He is a fine organist and a great character, who subsequently moved on to Hereford Cathedral, but not before he had left his mark on KES, performing some impressive concerts. David Bruce-Payne succeeded him briefly, and then Peter Bridle and I took over in September of 1976. We were appointed because we were not organists! Indeed, the emphasis since then has been on orchestral as well as choral and other instrumental music.

A wealth of great music has been performed since that date. Most memorably, a number of the great choral works have been performed. A joint concert with KE Camp Hill in 1980 saw a performance of the Verdi *Requiem* to mark the retirement of Allan Cholmondeley, Headmaster of Camp Hill. A similar event in 1982 was a performance of Elgar's *Dream of Gerontius* to celebrate the Chief Mastership of Robson Fisher.

The orchestra, throughout this period under the baton of Peter Bridle, has performed much repertoire that would previously have been regarded as within the scope only of professional players. In this we were no different from other schools; we benefited from



## Christmas Concerts 2001

Another December, and the tell-tale signs of the festive season were fully in evidence: endless repeats filled the TV schedules, every available awning was bedecked in multi-coloured lights, and, lo and behold, a glance at the music calendar revealed the onset of the legendary KES Christmas Concerts. The 17<sup>th</sup> and 18<sup>th</sup> of December saw the Adrian Boult Hall invaded by budding musicians and conductors, whose time-honoured task it was to dispel any feelings of humbug and to spread the good cheer associated with the coldest and darkest time of the year. First to bear glad tidings of the musical variety in the Sunday concert were Concert Band, under the baton of wise man Mr Monks who rendered excerpts from Holst's *Suite No.2 for Military Band* with customary panache. They were followed by the KES Choir's performance of two stalwarts of the Christmas repertoire, the *Shepherd's Pipe Carol* by John Rutter and Harold Darke's *In the Bleak Midwinter*. The tireless Mr Monks retained the rostrum to conduct Wind Band, who began with the infamous *Colonel Bogey March* and followed it with the equally noted theme tune from *Chariots of Fire* by Vangelis. Mr Evans then took the stage with Junior Swing Band to deliver the curiously mistimed *September*, followed by two Johnny Marks classics. After this, KES Choir returned to sing the traditional carol *I Saw Three Ships*. The combined forces of Wind Band and Concert Band then concluded the first half with Leroy Anderson's *A Christmas Festival Overture*, featuring excerpts from some of the nation's favourite carols.

The second half of each concert was devoted, as is traditional, to the talents of the Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of the incomparable Mr Bridle. Opening with a spirited rendition of Rossini's *Overture to The Barber of Seville*, they proceeded to *Villanelle* by Paul Dukas, a piece for French horn and orchestra. The soloist, Fran Moore-Bridger, resplendent in a red dress, performed with style, aplomb and a breathtaking quality of tone to great applause from those assembled. The next item was the token audience carol, *The Twelve Days of Christmas*, masterfully arranged by Mr Sill, and sung not so masterfully but with relative gusto by the audience. It was at this juncture that Symphony Orchestra's distinguished concertmaster initiated the inevitable non-musical entertainment that has become as much a part of KES Christmas concerts as Santa hats and tinsel on violin bows. The obligatory hat competition was this time based on a Harry Potter theme, with wizard hats of all shapes and sizes adorning the heads of the musicians on stage, and the theme of sorcery was continued as Mr Bridle revealed the real reason why he has gone part-time: extracting a magic wand from his jacket, he proceeded to perform a conjuring trick of impressive proportions, making a red handkerchief disappear only to reappear in a clear glass box held upstage by volunteer Andy Perryer. Having exchanged wand for baton once more, Mr Bridle then conducted the orchestra in the reflective *Forgotten Dreams* by Leroy Anderson, featuring a delicate piano solo played by Vicky Quek, before the Sunday concert was rounded off with the delightful *Parade of the Tin Soldiers* by Leon Jessel.



Mr Bridle emotively conducts the Symphony Orchestra

The second concert began in impressive fashion, with the Concert Orchestra playing the Grand March from Verdi's *Aida*, arranged by David Stone, followed by a Weinberger Polka. Mr Argust then took to the rostrum for the first time to conduct the KEHS Senior Choir, who performed Carter's *There is no rose* and *The Flowering Manger* by Percy Buck with characteristic restraint. This was followed by another festive favourite, with Concert Orchestra playing an arrangement of Irving Berlin's *White Christmas*. Brass Band, under the direction of Mr Evans, then performed two pieces, Inge Sunde's *A star is shining tonight*, thankfully translated in the programme from the Norwegian, and David Foster's lively *Winter Games*, before Mr Argust returned to lead the KEHS Choirs in Michael Head's *The Little Road to Bethlehem* and Michael Neaum's arrangement of *Gaudete*, the latter featuring guest percussionists Andy Perryer and Sam Faroqui.

The reliably entertaining Swing Band, now directed by Simon Walker, concluded the first half with Sweeney's *Intermission Riff* and Neil Hefti's *Splanky*, notable for a suitably... well ... splanky piano solo from Alex Moorhouse! Symphony Orchestra's second half performance was especially notable for the winner of the wizard hat competition, a truly gargantuan effort from Andy Perryer eclipsing Jack Butler's success the previous night. Mr Bridle was up to his old tricks, this time transporting a blue handkerchief from his top pocket into a box held by Sam Faroqui. The mysterious 'click' as the handkerchief reappeared has been put down to a build-up of static electricity in the area caused by the magnetic field of a passing flying pig... After the essential rendition of *Sleigh Ride* by the Symphony Orchestra, another year of KES musical festivities drew to a happy close.

For those of us who move on to pastures new next year, these occasions will certainly stick in the memory: for their musical accomplishment, for the entertainment afforded by Mr Bridle's legendary competitions and most of all for the immense enjoyment we have experienced in being a part of them.

Sam Faroqui



A picture of concentration during a lunchtime recital

## *Lunchtime Recitals*

The lunchtime recitals this year were once again of a tremendous standard. Early on, a recital was given by some of the junior members of both schools, giving them unique and valuable experience. Excellent solo performances, throughout the year, came from David Badger, Giles Urwin, Samir Faroqui, Tom Johnson, Freddy Thomas, Jonathan Hick and Michael Gardiner, as well as pupils from KEHS. Towards the end of the year, we were treated to a recital with a difference – we were entertained and delighted by many varieties of chamber music. Of course, we look forward with relish to the forthcoming display of talent from next year's lunchtime recitals.

Stuart Ison



## Choral and Orchestral Concert (November)

This concert was a moderately unusual affair, as it took place in Big School at KES, with the audience facing the wrong way. In order to stage the multiple choirs and an orchestra, the audience's seats were turned to face the back of the hall, and a raised seating platform was positioned near to the organ gallery. The Choral Society were the first to take to the platform, singing *Give unto the Lord* by Handel. It was a piece that grabbed the attention of the listeners, who, being mostly proud parents, were more than enthusiastic in their applause. After the choir had been relocated, the small orchestra commenced to play the *Cello Concerto in A* by C. P. E. Bach, featuring Michael Gardiner delighting all with his superb cello solo. The KEHS Senior Choir performed next, and although their version of *Songs for Female Voices* by Brahms was

sung in English, and not in the original German (tsk, tsk!), the soaring harmonies gained a rapturous round of applause. The choir was ably accompanied in their endeavour by horns and harp (harp - Samir Farouqi, horns - James Ellis and Francesca Moore-Bridges). Even before the final piece began, the audience knew, mostly through rumour and word of mouth, that it would be a bit different. The words, written by a man in a mental asylum, combined with the dissonant



*Sometimes the symphony orchestra gets a little too laid-back*

style of Benjamin Britten to such effect that *Rejoice in the Lamb* both confused and compelled the audience's ears. Soloists from each section sang in the piece (Rachel McLaughlin - soprano, Ravindhi Nathavitharana - contralto, Giles Urwin - tenor, Alex Barnfield - bass), with the odd subject matter of the solos varying from the godliness of his 'cat Jeffrey' to how 'flowers are the poetry of Christ'. This delightful choral work brought the evening to a close, and it seemed that a good time had been had by all in the audience.

*Giles Urwin*

## Choral and Orchestral Concert (March)

Audiences at KES/KEHS concerts expect a musical feast, and the Music Department never fails to serve up a rich banquet of instrumental and choral delights. The concert at the Adrian Boulton Hall on Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> March was no exception.

The concert opened with Tchaikovsky's *Romeo and Juliet Overture*. The piece is an orchestral favourite and the school Symphony Orchestra gave a resounding rendition of one of the composer's best-loved works. With Mr Bridle conducting, the orchestra put in another brilliant performance, showing its versatility and ability to the full.

Mozart's *Concerto for Flute and Harp* was next. Two outstanding performances, from Sophie Tidman on flute and Samir Farouqi on harp, kept the audience enticed and enthralled throughout, and a chamber orchestra, of reduced String, French Horn and Oboe sections from Symphony Orchestra, accompanied the soloists. The subtle and precise cadenzas were a feature, the graceful flute combining superbly with Samir's charming cherub impression. Both soloists will be great losses to the orchestra at the end of this year, although there is a steady supply of new talent coming through both schools for the future.

After the interval, a choral and orchestral collaboration took to the stage for Mozart's stunning *Requiem Mass*. This piece, arguably his most famous composition, was performed by the largest Choral Society in living memory, with a small orchestra comprised principally of professional musicians [with a few KES representatives] led by Peter Thomas, and Mr Monks conducting. The four visiting soloists – Ildikó Allen [soprano], Anna Stephany [alto], Adam Tunnicliffe [tenor], and James Mustard [bass] – executed the challenging solos to the highest standard, and were matched by some wonderful choral singing from the masses of Choral Society. The size of Choral Society was the key to the necessary strong, full sound of the chorus, and it beautifully complemented the impeccable solo singing and orchestral display. From intricate orchestral and solo movements, such as *Tuba Mirum*, to the power and intensity of *Rex Tremendae* or the gentle melodies of *Lacrymose*, Mozart's genius could really be seen. In the *Requiem*, Mozart offers the listener a thrilling journey of emotions, and the appreciative audience clearly enjoyed the KES effort.

So once again thanks must go to Mr Monks and Mr Bridle, and to the whole of the KES/KEHS Music Department, for their dedicated rehearsing and organising of the ensembles and for an orchestral and choral success enjoyed greatly by all who took part.

Alex Barnfield



The dedicated string section of the KES orchestra



## Choral Society and KES Choir

As another year of musical celebration comes to an end, it can be said with some certainty that the Choral Society and KES Choir made no paltry contribution to the 450<sup>th</sup> year festivities, offering performances of such musical masterpieces as *The King Shall Rejoice* by Handel, Yarnley's *I Saw Three Ships* and Mozart's *Requiem*.

It seems that, as 'productivity quotas' swamp the Music Department, concerts are scheduled at times of the year previously unheard of. However even this could not allow Mr Argus's choir's 'entertainment and enjoyment level' to dwindle. This was demonstrated by superb performances of Elgar's extraordinary *Give Unto The Lord* and Britten's beautiful *Rejoice in the Lamb*. It was then the turn of KES Choir to stun audiences at the KES Carol Service and the first Christmas Concert, a task carried out with a rousing rendition of *I Saw Three Ships* and other such popular Christmas Classics.

The suggestion that Choral Society's absence from these concerts was due to Mr Evans's rumoured 'take it easy' scheme proved to be totally unfounded. In fact Mr Monks had taken the reins from Mr Argus and was working day and night to spur on the hundreds who had flocked to sing Mozart's *Requiem*. With half of March's Choral and Orchestral Concert devoted to it, this monumental choral extravaganza did not fail to amaze. The 450<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Concert at Symphony Hall evolved no less enthusiasm



The happy faces of Choral Society

from those involved; a joint 'super-choir' consisting of KES Choir and Choral Society performed *I was Glad* by Parry, and Handel's *The King Shall Rejoice*.

Once again a "big thank" you must go to all those involved, particularly the unremitting powerhouses of Messrs. Evans, Bridle, Argus, Sill and Monks, for an unforgettable year of Choral activity.

Ben Lister

## Instrumental Evenings 2002

In January, the Music Department staged for the first time a series of star-studded instrumental evenings. It was a chance to showcase some of the musical talent so carefully nurtured within the depths of the Music School. Emphasis being on a relaxed and friendly atmosphere throughout the concerts, it was often unclear who had come for the music and who for the free wine and biscuits.

The first of the evenings was devoted to the keyboard, featuring composers ranging from Oasis to Chopin. An unusual highlight to the evening was offered by Olivia Macdonald's performance of *Sobre Dance* by Khatchurian on the accordion, but it was Ming-Yan Cheung's 3<sup>rd</sup> Movement of Haydn's *Sonata in E minor* that stole the show.

Two weeks later the masses reassembled in the Concert Hall for the 'Wind and Brass' evening. With that piano-playing stalwart Mr Evans knocking out the accompaniments on the ol' Joanna, the excitable audience could tell they were in for a treat. However, it was the ensembles that were most memorable from this evening: two horn ensembles, an oboe trio, a trombone and tuba trio, a clarinet and a saxophone duo all took the stage.

Last in this year's series was the strings evening. Mr Bridle did the accompanying this time, with a guitar ensemble providing a refreshing change in atmosphere. The finale to the series was provided by a series of violin duos (Helen Craven and Claire Harrison, Kieran Iyer and Daniel Christopher, Maureen Finglass and Sarah Hendy), each playing a movement from a suite by Shostakovich.

The evenings proved to be such a success that next year we have been promised a further two evenings - 'Vocal' and 'Percussions'. Thanks to all the music staff that contributed, and we hope to see you there next time.

Ben Osborne

## 450<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration Concert.

The concert followed a pattern, established over the last 20 years, of giving the opportunity for all the musicians of our two schools to participate. The added ingredient this time, in addition to the splendid setting of Symphony Hall, was the contribution of the world-famous pianist Peter Donohoe performing Rachmaninov's Second Piano Concerto with the Symphony Orchestra.

The concert began in grand style with brass players in the gallery playing Gordon Jacob's fanfare introduction to *God Save the Queen*. It continued in similar vein, with the Choral Society performing Parry's magnificent anthem *I was glad*, a song that has become almost a stock in trade of Coronations and other public events and proved to be no disappointment on this occasion. The choir was under the dynamic baton of Director of Music, Martin Monks, and the anthem gave opportunity for many in the audience to experience, for the first time, the new Symphony Hall organ, played by Assistant Director of Music, Philip Evans.

Peter Donohoe, memorably, last played the Rachmaninov with the school orchestra in 1982. Then, as now, the orchestra rose to the challenge of a difficult and, at times, very exposed accompaniment, with significant contributions from the woodwind as well as a lovely horn solo and a depth of string sound which only Peter Bridle can charm from a school orchestra. The last movement was taken at such a fast rate as to be alarming even for the trombone players, but the strings coped magnificently with the difficult fugal passage.

After the interval we were treated once again to a fine performance by the Choral Society, this time singing Handel's festive anthem *The King shall rejoice*. Mr Monks conducted again but the organ this time was played by Nigel Argust, the Director of Music at KEHS. Concert Band, Wind Band, the Swing Bands and Brass Band all made their contributions with a bewildering variety of musical styles: it all added to the fun. Brass Band, under the direction of Philip Evans, encapsulated this eclectic approach by playing a modern piece, *The Golden Lady* by Goff Richards, and contrasting that with Tylman Susato's *Three Movements from Danserye* (written in 1552), which featured our irrepressible Head of History, Jonathan Davies, marching on stage, dressed to the nines, at the head of a 16<sup>th</sup> century drum corps.

This was a difficult act to follow, but Peter Bridle managed with a performance of the *William Tell Overture* by Rossini, which featured as many musicians as could be crammed onto the Symphony Hall platform, including the combined Concert Orchestra and Symphony Orchestra. Beginning with a fine cello solo from Michael Gardiner, it climaxed magnificently to bring our celebratory concert to a fitting conclusion.

Gordon Sill



The fierce lung power of the KES concert band



## *The Syndicate Concert Poem (in D minor)*

'Twas a week from the concert, and the sixth form musicians  
Were cursing the folly of their twisted ambitions.  
Mr Bridle's predictions of chaos seemed wise  
As the Music School echoed hysterical cries.

Musicians were absent and so was the score  
Of Kalashnikov's world famous Symphony No. 4, (...in D minor)  
So due to its absence we harnessed the charms  
Of Fauré and Fucik, Cole Porter and Brahms.

It looked as though nothing was going our way  
When rehearsal times clashed with the Syndicate Play:  
But to our advantage, four sailors were spared  
To (if you'll pardon my French) get us out of the *merde*.

Mr Evans was worried, Mr Monks going spare,  
And Nigel was losing the last of his hair;  
Mr Bridle escaped to the lush countryside  
To take Henry, his horse, out and go for a ride.

With the day fast approaching, emotions were strained  
For it seemed the conductors weren't musically trained:  
The girls were going round like bears with sore heads  
Whilst the boys spent the mornings asleep in their beds.

When Friday arrived, with rehearsals concluded,  
Our grandiose plans seemed a little deluded:  
The truth was quite simple, we'd run out of time  
So we started preparing the strawberries and wine.

As the audience streamed in and the hour drew near  
The assembled performers, perspiring with fear,  
Took courage, smiled, and with Vicky Quek leading  
*Old Wine in New Bottles*, started proceedings.

The concert continued with flair and panache  
(Did you know Mr Bridle once had a moustache?)  
Brahms and then Bizet were suitably weighty  
Before barbershop entered with K-K-K-Katy;

The foursome then sang of a sailors' romance  
As they launched themselves into effeminate dance;  
Nick Pilsbury's voice seemed incredibly high,  
Much to the glee of Barry, Sammy and Si.

The interval offered a welcome respite  
From the tuneful exertions of that summer night:  
When the strawberries and wine had all been consumed  
Andy Perryer's debut as conductor loomed.

The Dolly suite was a success, without doubt  
Though the fourth movement was somewhat mysteriously left out;  
Francesca Moore-Bridger continued on horn  
Before Geoff came along, and a legend was born.

In his bear suit he danced, then fell down in a swoon  
While Sam played piano and Lindsay bassoon  
Then the lovely Miss Russell concluded the show  
With a 'Back to the Sixties' choir in tow.

With the concert complete, many praises were heard:  
As we walked to the pub there was not one bad word.  
In the halls of King Edward's, celebration was due,  
Huzzah for the class of 2002!

*Sammy and Pez*



*The strength of diversity – in KES and its music school*



# houses



## House Music 2002 (Popular Section)

History was made in the realms of House Music this year, thanks to the skill of Mr Evans, a significant change of venue from the crowded Concert Hall to the more spacious and well equipped Big School, and another long-wished-for luxury, amplification.

First on was Prince Lee's *Park Life*, with good backing guitar and drums. Unfortunately, memories of this act soon began to blur, as the to-be-triumphant Blues Brothers (Himanshu Ojha and Giles Urwin) began their act with a short Blues Brothers sketch. A superb act followed, clearly the result of much dedicated hard work and preparation. Himanshu Ojha's piece on the harmonica provided a fitting climax to a strong performance. They certainly deserved to win, and entries in years to come will find this a tough act to follow.

Next on were Vardy, with front man Simon Purkis leading a strong vocal section performing *California Dreamin'*. A good saxophone solo was included, earning them a well-deserved second place. Then came Jeune, presenting a hilarious rendition of *Why Don't We Do It In The Road?*, narrowly missing third place by half a mark. Special mentions to: James Ellis for playing the French horn in a bikini, Pritam Gill on the bongos, and

Tom Gelderd for dropping his trousers whilst singing! A couple of younger boys, at the front of the stage doing pelvic thrusts, were met with immense laughter and clearly amused the (mostly male) audience.

Evans were next, with *The Ballad of John & Yoko* - featuring Samir Farouqi and Jon Prew dressed up as the aforementioned pair. A huge string section accompanied them but they finished in a slightly disappointing sixth place. Cary Gilson's *Golden Brown* was entertaining, with a good performance on guitar and drums accompanied by inspiring vocals. They did finish last, but someone has to.

Heath finished in fifth position, thanks to their rendition of *Big Yellow Taxi*, combining bongos and cheery background singing. Last on were Levett, who achieved a 'controversial' 3rd place. Dan Shilvock's and Richard Hanson's horrendously flat singing (no offence guys), Oliver Middleton's random trombone blowing during the even more random dancing, and Zeke Ward's pretending to play the bass all seemed to have gone unnoticed by the judges!

A good time was had by all, it was a jolly way to spend Thursday lunchtime, and £80 was raised for the Cot Fund. Congratulations to all involved.

Paul Freeman-Powell



Smooth Road to Success - The Blues Brothers of Gifford

## Senior House Badminton

This year there was, as ever, an array of talent on show in the Senior Badminton competition. Heath dominated proceedings and bruised a lot of egos on the way. Adrian Sham led them to 1st position, his deceptive drop shots from the back of the court winning him many decisive points and the coveted title of "shot of the tournament". He produced a series of commanding displays culminating in the utter subjugation of a talented Vardy outfit.

The rest of the Houses were bunched closely together. Levett, headed by the awesome duo of Jignesh Patel and the precocious Don Le, were always competitive. Cary Gilson caught the eye many a time. Indeed their Captain, Kapil Sahnan, ably led them to a very respectable fourth place, whilst Andrew Huang marshalled Jeune most admirably.

Evans and Gifford provided stern opposition but lacked the killer instinct in many of their games. The unluckiest team in the tournament was probably Vardy. The partnership of Captain Nabil Shah and David Hughes gave onlookers a visual treat, but they failed to reach their potential. Royce Chan of Gifford, whose ability to smash the shuttlecock is unrivalled, was a delight to watch, producing good quality performances time and time again.

Thanks must go to Mr Ostrowicz et al for supervising a thoroughly enjoyable competition.

*Nabil Shah*

## Senior House Cricket

The sun is shining. The weather is sweet, yeah. The skilled, not so skilled, uncoordinated, and in some cases just plain useless, all don what in many cases is closer to fancy dress than anything remotely resembling cricket kit. Yes, it's that time of year again: the post exam set of matches that comprise House Cricket.

Round one saw third seeds Cary Gilson knocked out by the might of Sam Overs and the two Holmes's. Other games seemed to go according to plan, with the first and second seeds Levett and Gifford coasting through. Gifford's immense organisational ability saw an impressive seven players turn out, who still proved too strong a side for the mere eleven that Jeune produced!

The second round provided some controversy; during heavy flooding on the South Field TAM was one of the few teachers who braved the rain and played through, enabling Gifford to demolish Heath. Bhavesh Patel deposited Andrew Holmes, England U15 bowler, into the Chief Master's garden on four occasions. The match was declared void however,

due to Gifford's fielding of an ineligible player. Thus Heath progressed to the final at the expense of Gifford's three first team regulars.

The rain allowed Jeune initially to beat Cary Gilson on the toss of a coin. Once again this result was annulled and a 'bowl out' took place. The bowl out resulting in a tie, yet another toss occurred before Cary Gilson emerged victors. The final round was once again a controversial yet comical affair. Heath, due to Andrew Holmes being too young to drink, overcame the might of first seeds Levett, whose team comprised entirely of 1st and 2nd team players! Note to all: playing with a hangover does not always lead to success!

Chopra and Neale excelled, allowing Prince Lee's men in pink to obtain fifth place. Evans managed to survive the pace of 1st XI opener Arshi Thind to pinch 7th, which brought a large grin to the face of S.J.T. The competition gave the opportunity for some to find out what the other meaning of "box" is, and of course allowed others to show off their considerable cricketing skills.

*Bhavesh Patel*

## Cock House

### Results 2001-2002

Place	House	Points
1st	Heath	502.0
2nd	Vardy	498.0
3rd	Levett	463.5
4th	Jeune	449.5
5th	Evans	427.5
6th	Gifford	415.5
7th	Prince Lee	393.0
8th	Cary Gilson	320.0



## Heath

As Heath met for their first full House meeting of 2001-2002 the atmosphere was tense: everyone was feeling the pressure. The question asked by all (except the Shells of course) was simple – could Heath do it again? Would victory be ours for a fourth year? The message of every meeting was consistent: we all had to pull together, as even the smallest effort would count. By Christmas we had stormed to 5th place.

Highlights of the term had been Samir Deger-Sen and Tom Mort winning 1st place in Senior Debating, and also wins in Senior Badminton and Junior Table Tennis. We resigned ourselves to the fact that House Challenge is not a strong event for us (8th place) and we moved on to the next term, eager to better our position.

The Spring Term saw the House in fine spirits. There were triumphs in Minor Basketball and Squash, and in Junior Badminton as well as Shell, Upper Middle and Senior Rugby. The latter proved an especially exciting win.

The House Shout, though not a first place for us, yielded fine performances from the likes of Sam Overs, Jamie Hinds, Chris Woo and Michael Bintley. By this stage it was becoming clear that Heath were in with a good chance of winning again.

The Summer term showed just how difficult a competition the Cock House now is, with record numbers of Standards cards being handed in by (nearly) all Houses. Heath won Senior and Junior Water Polo whilst the UM's and Fifts won their athletics. Possibly the highlight of the year was Heath's unexpected win in Senior Cricket, due mainly (it has been said) to the disqualification of a player from another House for competing in mutually exclusive events; this led to a new award in our final meeting, with Alex Moorhouse of Gifford receiving the first ever non-member's certificate for "Outstanding Contribution to Heath".

Then it was time to praise Heath's heroes: Minor of the Year was awarded to Max Haig for his consistently enthusiastic efforts, with mentions for Luke Murphy, Parvan Grewal, Zaahid Khan and Amreet Kang. Junior of the Year was awarded to the awesome Miles Benjamin, with special mentions to Ian Sheldrake, Jack Flaherty, Kene Agwu, Adam Carr, David Woods and Tom Cadigan.

Senior of the Year went to the wonderful Andrew Gillespie, a superb House Captain and loved by all. The talents of Chris Woo and Tom Pile were also recognised, and they were confirmed as new House Captains. The House bid an emotional farewell to the 6ths, an outstanding group of fine young men led valiantly by Andrew Gillespie, Adrian Tipper, Nick Pilsbury and Richard Folsom (all ex-Shell T, I am proud to say). They will be greatly missed and we wish them every success and happiness.

Finally, and to a silent room, the results were announced: there was much cheering and general hysteria when it became obvious that, once again, Heath had been victorious. Our thanks, as ever, go to our fantastic House Tutors, Mr Simpson, Mr Stacey and Mr Smith, and also to Mr Milton for his continuing support. Most of all, our thanks go to each and every one of the Heath boys, who have made their House such a great success – well done.

CMLT & MDS

## Vardy

Would Vardy House in 2001-2002 take its place among the pantheon of Cock House legends? Would Vardy finally topple the Heath dictatorship that has ruled the Cock House for so long? Alternatively, would the brave motley crew of 2001-2002 bite the bullet and accept second best?

Vardy went into the Summer Term with renewed optimism after a typically solid display in the Spring and Winter terms. Memorable performances came in House Music, Rugby and Squash, where the House finished in high positions. This ensured that Vardy wouldn't finish outside the first two places, come July.

When, at the end of the year, Mr Worthington told the House of the losing margin, a mere 4 points, the despair on the faces of the Vardy Crew was inexpressible. It soon became a case of ifs or buts, a story of near misses and if onlys. To add insult to injury, GAW informed the House of how Heath had secured victory by a default in Senior cricket.

As Mr Worthington sifted through the Summer Term's activities, a sense of bitter disappointment among the Vardy members was evident. Nevertheless, we had achieved much in defeat.

All the reports of the Summer Term's activities were packed with stories of great bravery against huge adversity. The Senior tennis report from Peter Walker narrated an epic tale of immortals rising from among men, epitomising the legend that is the Vardy spirit. The Seniors secured countless victories, snatched from the jaws of defeat. The tone of the summer's activities had been set and it was up to the House to wrap up the competition and secure the elusive first place.

Athletics (2nd), Cricket (3rd) and Swimming (1st) were all of an extremely high standard. Regardless of the final outcome, Vardy's exploits in the final term were outstanding and it should be noted that, had this performance been achieved in previous years, Vardy would surely have been winners of the Cock House many a time.

Finally, Oliver Goodwin won last term's MVP and nothing else was to be said apart from "have a good holiday and come back recharged for next year". Thanks go

to all the House Tutors and House Captain. The Cock House had been a very close affair and even up to the last day of competition, everything was up for grabs. It was a nail-biting finale, everyone on tenterhooks, but it wasn't to be. Quentin Tarantino once said, "we'll sell you the seat, but you'll only use the edge of it". The Cock House competition is a roller coaster of a ride, so jump on and enjoy, and bring on the next challenge.

Nabil Shah

## Levett

One chilly damp Spring morning, the eager Levett contingent was herded into Campaign Headquarters: the Mayor Physics Laboratory. Hopes were high of hearing of continued success: how our enemies had been vanquished, how glory had been won and how the Levett colossus had been installed in its rightful position of dominance over all.

Alas, as the weather should have forewarned, the Levett legend was as yet unfulfilled. The Generals relayed grim news from the Front - the House was placed just two from the bottom in the race for the much-coveted Cock House Trophy. Morale plummeted and heads dropped as despair encroached. The news might have been even worse, but for the efforts of Simon Borg-Bartolo and compatriots in Cross-Country. The Seniors had seized victory, as had the Rems, with a performance that bodes well for the future.

The slightly quirky tribute to Mrs Southworth, a rendition of *It Must be Love* by Dan Shilvock and Richard Hanson, also received a mention. It earned Levett a 3rd place in House Shout: a position, to this day, deeply steeped in controversy. Then the fusillade of disappointing results continued, with reports of less than impressive finishes in Rugby and indoor sports only serving to deepen the sense of dejection.

The mass of disheartened and despondent faces could not even be



Levett Boys: Minhaj Master, Tariq Hussain and Mohit Madhavi

encouraged by the reminder, from our great leader Mr Roll, that we were merely two points behind Gifford. Still, as the cliché goes, "every cloud has a silver lining". After all, the Summer Term, where all Levett's strengths rest, lay just around the corner.

It was in the pool that a turn around in fortunes first appeared. A strong showing in Junior and Minor Swimming. Water Polo and Standards earned four top-place finishes. Meanwhile the Seniors secured 2nd place in the Cricket and 1st in the Athletics. An overwhelming display of commitment for Athletics Standards also handed us another top position by a large margin. This catalogue of triumphs managed to catapult us to a 4th place finish in the Cock House - a commendable feat, given our situation at Easter.

And so another chapter in the saga of Levett House draws to a close. Credit must be awarded to those who contributed so much time and effort to House activities and who eased Levett to, once again, another successful year. Now the new guard of Sixth Formers eagerly clamber to take up the all-important tactical positions in command. Best of luck to the other Houses for next year. They will need it!

Ed Graham

## Jeune

Under the somewhat unconventional leadership of Anthony Mulira and Da Watkins, the latter following in the footsteps of his renowned older brother, Jeune looked set to fulfil its potential and take back the Cock House Trophy to its rightful home in the Dining Hall. The year proved, however, to be yet another round of thwarted ambition for the men in red.

As in so many other years, the first term brought promise. The intellectual pursuits, such as House Challenge and Chess, played to our traditional strengths. They left us in almost pole position from which we could only hope our sportsmen would follow up.

Weighed down by our superior intellect however, it was all we could manage to turn out a full team to indoor competitions. Severe under-performance in the Table Tennis and Squash left it all to be done in the crucial second term.

As all Jeune members will testify, this term has proved our nemesis and has been responsible for sinking even our most hard fought campaigns for Cock House success. The demon lurking in the



"Hmmm ... the  
Cock House  
results are  
getting  
ridiculous.  
They must  
be getting  
their sums  
wrong  
somewhere."



Jeune closet is House Rugby. Nowhere was the Jeune spirit and pride better showcased than in the cauldron of unarmed combat the South Field becomes once every year. Under the pressure exerted by the rugby-loving Welsh mentor of Jeune House, every man knew that no prisoners would be taken. It was kill or be killed and the Jeune juggernaut rolled on.

Symbolic of this will to win, Rob Hollyhead, despite sustaining a dislocated thumb in the heat of battle, was back on the pitch for the second half. However, what we had in spirit we lacked in ability. Again, we failed to secure the all-important points.

House Hockey fared marginally better and we finished in the middle of the pack, kept in the competition by Alex Jackson's 1st XI goal keeping. Cross Country was a lonely affair, with only a few dedicated runners turning out. Despite impressive individual efforts we failed to make an impression on the top places.

With all real chances of reaching the top slipping away, the Summer Term brought light relief with the House Music competitions. After a predictably

prodigious performance in the classical section by Jeune's Argentinian sensation Freddy Thomas, it was all to be done in the popular section. The decision to dress in woman's clothing didn't detract from the sterling performance given by Tom Gelderd. He created an amusing visual and auditory spectacle in the Beatles' *Why don't we do it in the road?*

Athletics and Standards went only to prove the lack of depth in Jeune, and one can only hope that next year's Shells are better able to secure the necessary points to take us to the top of the Cock House.

The culmination of a year of missed opportunities was a fairly dismal mid table placing. However, never doubt that one day, one day soon, it will be the time for Jeune to shine. We will revel in the glory of a Cock House trophy draped in the glorious deep red. Jeune House is something akin to a sleeping dragon, resting before making its assault on the usurpers. Our message can only be that all should fear the coming of Jeune, for we will rise up and all other Houses shall feel our anger.

*Jamie Doe*

## Evans

After recent positions of first, second, third and fourth in the Cock House competition, Evans set out with a fiery determination to halt the slide but sadly ended up continuing the rather depressing sequence. The problem was not a lack of talent, but more a combination of bad luck and very bad luck. To use the modern phrase, "we was robbed". In the House Music competition, for example, Samir Farouqi's rendition of *The Ballad Of John And Yoko*, surely destined for first place, was inaudible due to the failure of the microphones. The judges judiciously placed on the balcony in Big School did not hear a word, and we were placed 6th.

Our chance of the first place in Senior Tennis vanished when Nagy failed to turn up to the key match, which was especially galling for the rest of the team. Tom Weaver managed to get himself banned from Athletics owing to a combination of Mr Birch and stress. Or was it a stress fracture? Mitesh Jalota is the only person in the House who can swim, but much credit must go to those who drowned for the cause.

Fissures opened and Standards cards disappeared down them. Mothers were blamed for putting them into washing machines. Clearly there was no apathy on the part of any individual, yet only 65 standards cards came in...

In Basketball only Jamie Vatish could get the ball through the hoop. In the final he single-handedly kept us in the game, only for us to lose by two points to Prince Lee. James Forrest, helped by Rob Arnott, Jamie Vatish and Michael Fanner, led a fine Rugby team to second place. Due to our eighth seeding, we played Cricket indoors, so at least we didn't get wet. We even came seventh! Our position of second in Hockey could have been better if Ed Uff's hamstring had not been borrowed from Michael Owen. Nat Boden captained the Chess team capably.

Ed Uff won the Evans Senior Shield, while Manish George won the Junior Shield. James and Ed were excellent in their roles of House Captain and Vice-captain, and deserved more support from the masses. We will be back next year, and we will not be sixth!

SJT

## Gifford

### G is for gist

The gist of it is we came 6th, with some notable successes, and some lesser performances. Next year we can do better.

### I is for inspiration

Mr McMullan and Bhavesh Patel: what a great team! As a House we rode the roller coaster of vicissitudes, from the dizzy heights of 5th to the lows of 7th, until we finally ended the ride in an exhilarating 6th. McMullan and B N Patel kept the House in high spirits even when things looked at their gloomiest.

### F is for future

The younger years scoff when told about the '96-'98 period when Gifford came first again and again. But I tell you it's true, and we can return to those glorious years when the purple tie was a badge of

pride, not an encumbrance dragging its owner's head floor-ward with the embarrassment of association. The future is purple. Maybe.

### F is for fault

Very warm appreciation to Alex Fishface of Rem Z for agreeing to be House Scapegoat; Alex, it's your fault. Without your meddling the House would have stood a chance. Thanks to your incessant idiocy and apparent incomprehension of the simple rules of Fives, you lost us what could have been a quite brilliant victory.

### O is for opportunities

Gifford Plc. needs to diversify; years of being a single-product business have left Gifford trailing behind the market. In the next fiscal year Gifford should concentrate less on the Cock House and more on the growing demand for cheap electronic goods. House meetings could be used instead to solder Wide Screen televisions for the American import market.

### R is for results

In among the quagmire of 5th and 6th placements, the odd 4th shines out, like a gold filling in some spat out chewing gum. Well done to Himanshu Ojha and Giles Urwin et al, as the Blues Brothers in House Shout, for their gusto performance. Congratulations to Bhavesh Patel for his Captaincy in Hockey and leading us to a glorious, if Pyrrhic, victory. Mr Lge deserves our utmost appreciation for yet again securing the House a 1st in Gymnastics with his excellent coaching of the lower years. Other fantastic results include the IV's Rugby and Cross Country 1st places.

### D is for determination

This is to serve as prior warning to Evans, that as a House we are determined to ascend where no one dreamt we would climb. And if in our glorious struggle, there are casualties, it will only be because you tried to stand in our way and paid the ultimate price. We will take 5th place!

Richard Bradish



Blues Brother  
Himanshu Ojha





*Mr Porter looks Masterful as House Master of "the men in pink."*

## Prince Lee

"I thought I was smart – I thought I was right. I thought it better not to fight – I thought there was a virtue in always being cool..."

So once again, my brothers, fate has decreed that my words of wisdom be passed down to the Prince Lee faithful in the form of another House report. 7th place again. Yet another year in last place (come on, no-one counts Cary Gilson any more) and Prince Lee's achievements seem akin to those of an under-achieving parrot on ground-hog day.

Despite my begging the good folk in the upper echelons of the House to stave off the evil gremlins of cynicism and laziness, their fight was ineffectual and, if truth be told, next to non-existent: witness our consistent failure in an impressive list of House sports. As I suggested last year, the problems seem to be concentrated amongst the Seniors, who appear to wallow in their own gloominess at the very bottom of the results tables, leaving the Minors' valiant efforts all but meaningless. Lacking inspiration, the younger boys in turn lose heart.

"...oh to fight is to defend. If it's not now, then tell me when would be the time that you would stand up and be a man –

for to lose I could accept, but to surrender! I just wept and regretted this moment"

So children, the time has come to turn the tide. Take your vitamins (as part of a healthy balanced diet) because you know that it'd be tragic if those evil robots...um sorry...if Heath House were to win once again unchallenged. A new regime under the watchful eye of the enigmatic James Hartill is in place. A fiery spirit was

roused once again by Mr Porter as we basked in the glory of the sacred sod for the final rally of the year. A whiff of optimism caught me and, as an idealist, I left with suspicions of future grandeur.

Do not look at the man next to you; be prepared to shoulder some responsibility yourself. It is a new school year and everyone is equal. There are no points on the board, the name Prince Lee is not yet in pen at the foot of the table, and if everyone in the House participates at a level reflecting his ability a triumph will come (trust me).

"all we have is now – all we've ever had was now – all we'll ever have is now"

*Richard "Prince Lee till I die" Jones*

## Cary Gilson

Cary Gilson has never been famous for organisational abilities. So it came as no surprise when I received a telephone call one evening, kindly asking me if I would write the House report. The deadline was the next day. On top of this I was informed that, if I didn't meet the deadline, Cary



*"Cary Gilson is simply terribly consistent"*



*"high hopes and ... dreams of grandeur": Cary Gilson*

Gilson would have nothing printed about her in Chronicle 2002. This seemed a perfect example of the House spirit: somebody always pulling out at the last minute.

When I think about my time in Cary Gilson, all House competitions have tended to be identical in structure. This year was no different, with Mr Russell starting off with the usual high hopes and deluded dreams of grandeur; whilst the House itself was all too aware that anything above sixth place was utterly impossible. Indeed, Mr Russell confessed to me later that he hadn't any real hope for this year since, within the space of one meeting, even the new Shells had already become somewhat detached.

The sporting year was not a good one: absenteeism seemed to have decreased, but the people who turned up didn't usually do terribly well. Indeed, the word

"eighth" would come up a great deal during House meetings. It was usually, however, accompanied by hoots of pleasure, breaking the tedium of the meeting somewhat.

Only once do I recall ever coming first, and even that was because the other teams hadn't fielded enough players. As a result, the best sports result was probably in Badminton where we came fourth, led by Kapil Sahnian, arguably one of the best players in the school. Other than this anomalous victory (and by our standards, it is a victory) we didn't cover ourselves with glory.

People often describe Cary Gilson as "lazy" or "inefficient" and a great deal more. However, in my opinion, Cary Gilson is simply terribly consistent. With a new Captain in Will Taylor and characters like Sonny Ram and Kapil Sahnian uniting the House, I see no

reason as to why we couldn't reach the dizzy heights of fourth place next year. Apart from the general apathy which tends to pervade the House, obviously.

*Scott Hancock*





## Amnesty International

The revival of KES's Amnesty International group has been fraught with difficulties ranging from a lack of funds to a lack of members and a simple lack of knowledge about what we do. We held our first meeting in October 2001, which an encouraging number of people attended. However, over the next few weeks these numbers steadily dwindled. As we now have a membership only rivalled by ARES on a Friday afternoon, many people wonder what we can hope to achieve. These are the people who have only ever heard of Amnesty International on the TV, where a spokesperson is stating how bad the conditions are for some poor group in the world.

Amnesty International is non-political; we are not tree-hugging lefties. The work of groups like ours rests on the idea that many snowflakes make an avalanche. Whilst people have questioned what the letters we send to people all over the world can actually achieve, the fact is that these letters have proved successful.

These words written by a trade union leader in the Dominican Republic show the impact of the efforts of Amnesty International: "I was being kept naked in an underground cell. When the first 200 letters came, the guards gave me back my clothes. The next 200 letters came and the prison officers came to see me. When the next pile of letters arrived, the director got in touch with his superior. The letters kept coming, 3000 of them, and the President called me to his office for a man-to-man talk. He said: 'How is it that a trade union leader like you has so many friends all over the world?' He showed me an enormous box of letters he had received, and when we parted he gave them to me."

Recently we have received mailings about matters as diverse as the treatment of Palestinians in the West Bank, prisoners of conscience in Turkey and the fact that the UK remains one of a very small number of western countries that still regularly sends children under the age of 18 into combat. Other matters we have

campaigns on include the abuse of justice in Sierra Leone and the treatment of the prisoners held at Camp X-Ray in Cuba.

The membership of the Amnesty group is very small and, whilst a number of Divisions did turn up when they were thinking about their UCAS forms, the only regular attendees are in the Fifth. Previous attempts to introduce Amnesty International at KES have failed after a couple of years, when the leading members have left. This is something I would like to see change and so we are very keen to attract younger members to make the organisation a success at King Edward's.

*George Readings*

## ARES : From strength to strength.

In the Upper School section of our numerically plentiful society, we have received one new member for every three comrades affiliated with us at the beginning of this year. We have obtained the undying devotion of a band of Shells who come to the affectionately named "dank pit", (though members prefer to call it "the shack of solitude and thought") to relax and listen to the radios while our community enriches their lives.

Radio, like certain non-violent sports (those involving no moving, contact or spitting) will surely be one of the defining pastimes that will finally bring mankind together, end all wars etc. So I urge you few who are not yet members to jump on the bandwagon and improve your lives with a regular diet of listening to the radio, climbing on the roof of Big School to wave at the senior management, and the stress-relieving maintenance of amusingly sized capacitors.

*Thomas Cartwright*

## Choral Society

A new year for Choral Society and a change of management too.

Having been under the baton of Mr Argust for many years, Choral Society had been handed over to Mr Monks. Putting Mr A's shining humour behind us was a difficult task, but we soon got to work on our first major piece, *Mozart's Requiem*.

What followed were literally months of after-school rehearsals. Mr Monks even made tapes for the whole choir to sing along to, karaoke-style! Hard toil, free biscuits and James Dowden's energetic performances were undoubtedly what got us through (not to mention Mr Monks' enthusiasm). The end product was worth all the effort however, and a stunning 45 minute performance left not a dry eye in the hall. However, this left us with little time to prepare for the grandioso Summer Anniversary Concert, with 2 anthems and Handel's 'The King Shall Rejoice' left to learn. There was a massive surge of new recruits (desperately seeking something to put on their UCAS forms in some cases), although the tenor section was still sadly lacking, having only around a quarter of the manpower of the basses.

Overall, Mr Monks did a fantastic job picking up where Mr Argust left off. Hats off to him and the choristers, therefore; we look forward to next year with anticipation.

Thomas Johnson

## Christian Union

KES / KEHS joint Christian Union continued this year to provide a support base for Christians of all denominations in both schools; and an opportunity for anyone and everyone to take a light-hearted look at what Christians actually believe and the difference these beliefs make in their lives. The meetings have mostly taken the form of Bible study and discussion of various topics: attendances in double figures have ensured sparky, involved and open chat and discussion, rather than dry, tedious lectures.

Some meetings featured traditional topics such as 'Prayer as contact with God'; others examined our responses to personal and cultural issues such as one's sense of self-worth, the influence of the media, and the use of alcohol and drugs. Best of all were the series of meetings led by Jo and Becky from 'Discovery', the youth-work division of Christian charity 'Agape'. These meetings focused on how to live for God and made easier the daunting challenge of sharing, in a non-confrontational way, one's beliefs about God.

Ben Collins (KES Sixth) and Alex Weston (KEHS Upper Sixth) have taken over the leadership from Tom Mort, Susannah Rudge and Jeremy Back. In particular, Jeremy, who moves 'back home' to

Australia next year, will be sorely missed. Thanks to Forms 4W and Maths Div R for the use of Rooms 180 and 181, and to Reverend Raynor, Mr Ash, the Ostrowskies and the parents' prayer group for all their support this year and their guidance for the future.

Tom Mort

## THE NEWMAN SOCIETY

PRESENTS...

## CHRISTIANITY & SEX!

Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> April

1.10 - 1.55 p.m.

The Cartland Room

All are welcome

Chocolate Cake and Sandwiches will be provided.

## Frontiers

An enigma of modern British society or the best thing to come out of King Edward's School since the amateur radio club? Who knows? What we do know is that Frontiers IS the Higher Education, Gap Years and Careers Society at KES. As the "new society on the block" in 2001 Frontiers had a lot to prove over the past twelve months, and with the driving force of DNDIC it strove to become the best of the best. The society has thrived, almost bringing an air of "cool" to

the subject of Higher Education and Gap Year advice - but not quite! The five goons, Vikram Banerjee, Dan Shilcock, Richard Hanson, Varun Dewan and Chris Maskell, worked behind the scenes, organising talks and sticking hand-crafted posters up around the school for everyone's benefit. Much-appreciated help came from Adrian Tipper and Greg Cooper.

There were many talks of interest during the year. A highlight was the "Charlie's Angels" law talk by Lydia, Hannah and Harriet. Three young and attractive city lawyers were bound to be a success, and I certainly enjoyed wining and dining them as guests of the school! Other events of interest included a number of Gap Year talks, and the Higher Education and Gap Year Fair also proved to be a great success.

Frontiers also expanded lower down the school and managed to trap UMs on Friday afternoons to discuss their GCSE choices. Through the Careers Resources Room which is being updated regularly, posters, talks and the vast knowledge of the members, Frontiers has helped many clueless pupils decide what they want to do for the rest of their lives, and in doing so forged "men out of boys". This year the committee has expanded and includes Joe Huxley, Somanka Deb, Richard Bradish, Tom Forrest, Chris Woo, Ed Freeman, Jon Qureshi and Joe Speight, all under the inspirational lead of Jon Adamson.

Finally, we would like to thank all the staff who were involved with giving advice, including the Chief Master, Mrs Billingham, Mr Burns and Mr Workman.

Vikram Banerjee



## The Geographical Society

The Geographical Society's annual mix of events once again received good support. Four of these were particularly memorable. Things got underway one evening in late September when a large number of Sixth Form geographers jumped on a number 63 bus for a trip to the infamous Rotunda building in the city centre. The Education Room on the 19th floor of this landmark provided a

## German Film Society

This year has seen the German Film Society go from strength to strength both in popularity and in the number of films shown. In total there have been eight films shown this year; ranging from films dealing with the problems of adolescence, in "Crazy", to the more difficult issues such as race and discrimination in "Angst Essen Seele Auf".

The KES/KEHS Mathematical Society presents a talk on

### MATHS in SPORT

by

Dr. Steve Otto,  
University of Birmingham



KES Concert Hall, 1.10 pm, Thursday October 11<sup>th</sup> 2001

splendid array of resources and information on the present and future developments in and around the Bull Ring site - both fascinating to look at and relevant to our course. A short tour of parts of Digbeth and Aston followed, during which traditional perceptions of such areas were challenged - Aston Science Park was particularly impressive.

Two illustrated lectures were very well received, the first by our very own Miss Allhusen, who entertained everyone with images and stories from her summer in Belize. Our main external speaker was Peter Wright, a chief planning official from Birmingham City Council. We received a fantastic insight into the mechanics of urban planning, and discussed issues such as how Birmingham has begun to meet its demand for housing (initiatives such as the Mailbox), and why Birmingham and not Wembley should have been granted England's new National Stadium (as if we needed convincing!).

Finally, no year in the Geographical Society would be complete without the feast of visual delights (and mince pies) that is the Magic Lantern Show. Several sixth formers and staff showed photos and slides, with Jon Parton's Borneo and Senthil Selvam's Peru presentations being especially impressive. Long may this great tradition continue!

Rudi Singh

At the beginning of the year we went to the MAC at Cannon Hill Park to watch a favourite of many German cinema buffs called "Aimee und Jaguar", which told of a fictional relationship between two women, one of whom was a Jew in Nazi Germany. The portrayal of life for Jews under the Third Reich was really quite spectacular: the vivid way in which the terror, anxiety and cold hearted brutality of that era were portrayed made a very deep impact on all of us who went to watch it.

It has been a very worthwhile experience to have been exposed to German film, because unlike Hollywood movies these films are a lot more artistic and each has a specific message to convey to the audience. Not only have we broadened our taste in film but we have also been able to further our German quite considerably by broadening our vocabulary, practising listening to and understanding German. We have also eaten lots of chocolate cake!

I hope that next year will be equally, if not more, successful and that the support for this society will be maintained. I would like to thank Mrs Hodgkin for all her organising. Without her help there would be no society. The success of the society is a testament to her dedication not only to teaching German but also to putting it into context.

Simon Borg-Bartolo

## Islamic Society

After much work the Islamic Society eventually came to fruition this year. Led by Omar Hannan, the society has established itself firmly. In our embryonic state the calendar has been quite bare; however, a good range of activities has seen us rise to recognition. The presentation by Abdullah Stuart Handcock on "Islam, A Religion for Everyone" was well praised and attended by a cross-section of the school community.

The film "The Message", starring Anthony Quinn, Irene Papas and Michael Ansara, was shown to an enthusiastic audience over a number of lunchtimes. The society also arranged prayer facilities for Muslim boys taking the entrance exam, and I'm glad to have seen many of those boys walking around KES recently.

The society bids farewell, and thanks our outgoing Secretary, Omar Hannan. We welcome to the helm Tariq Hussain and Talha Hakeem. The Dynamic Trio of Hannan, Hussain and Hakeem express their gratitude: to the school for its ongoing support, to Mr Raynor for his unstinting good nature, and to the Christian Union, who gave us priority in the use of Room 180 on many occasions.

*Tariq Hussain*

## Junior Debating Society

Following House Debating, the Junior Debating Society has seen an influx of members wanting to brush up on their debating skills.

It has been a successful year with serious topics, such as the motion "This house believes that footballers should be paid more than nurses", and more flippant ones: "THBT the JDS is a disruptive influence within the school".

The most successful debate was the less serious Balloon Debate - designed by Miss Leaver. The scenario had 8 members of staff in a balloon which was sinking, leaving everyone to argue the reason why he or she should stay in. Speakers were given a staff member (JGE, JP, and JCH to name a few) and told to explain their reasons for staying in the balloon. The first round ended in a vote, by which 4 people were "thrown out".

The final round saw the competition narrow to only 2 passengers - Mr Porter and Dr Smith. This produced some heated but amusing results, with JP only just winning.

In the words of Miss Leaver "The society goes from strength to strength and I am very impressed with the quality of speaking"

*David Wheatley*

## The KES/ KEHS Joint Mathematical Society

There were three meetings of the Society this year. In October, Steve Otto from Birmingham University gave a talk about some aspects of "Mathematics in Sport". Steve is a technical advisor to "Royal & Ancient" at St Andrews and gives advice on the development of golf clubs and balls. He brought several along for Mr Tinley to play with!

This was followed in November by a presentation by our very own Mr Simpson, who talked about "Charles Babbage's Second Difference Engine" - effectively the birth of modern mechanical computation. This excellent talk, slide show and video presentation would have been of great interest to any historians, had they bothered to turn up!

In March, Professor Chris Robinson from Leeds University treated us to a talk entitled "Sound as a Bell". Chris brought along a few handbells for participants to play with and explained the reason why "ringing the changes" is as it is.

All talks were by experts in their field and clearly illustrated the usefulness and applicability of mathematics in the modern world. They were usually well attended and were an excellent opportunity for boys to get a "wider picture" of the subject and its uses. I hope that even more might take advantage of such events in the future, and play football some other lunch time!

TFC

## And Finally ....



The Bollywood Society didn't write a report this year, but the following photo is proof that Patel and Co. have succeeded in their plan of world domination (well, the USCR at least!)

**Reports for the Joint Debating Society and Literary Society were received, but unfortunately were too late to be printed.**





## ATHLETICS

A year on and the continuing success of the K.E.S Athletics team is clear to see. In fact, by our standards it could be considered a slightly poor season: for the K.E.S team, not winning all fifteen meetings contributes to a feeling of disappointment, if not quite of failure. Yet this goes to show the high standards of the most consistent and competitive team that the school has to offer. The willingness of students to compete has meant that those in the squad have had to work hard to hold onto their places.

Many school teams rely on a few outstanding individuals, but while the Athletics team is not short of 'stars', what stands out is the pool of talent that allows the team to survive in all circumstances. Consistent performance, combined with the willingness to give everything for that extra place or point, have been the key factors in the team's continuing success.

Despite this, it is only appropriate to mention some of the more memorable performances that have occurred throughout the year. For the Seniors the continuing performances of Matt Alcock in the 800m and high jump, Simon Borg-Bartolo in the 1500m and Chris Mellor in hurdles through to long jump, have capped off a tremendous seven years of service to the school. Yet their departure will leave the team in safe hands, with Chris Woo proving unstoppable in the long and triple jump, while Michael Fanner and Don Le showed their abilities in the sprints and hurdles respectively. New additions such as James Hartill in the javelin also add hope for future success.

More importantly, the continuing confidence and experience of the Intermediate team adds to the strength of KE's reputation. Solid performances by Hollyhead, Bennett-Britton, Hecht and Chatterley provided guaranteed points on a week-in week-out



*Amer Shafl strides through the air*

basis. Meanwhile, the winter's Cross-Country strength was translated into numerous victories on the track for David Woods. Philip Satterthwaite and Dan Drew proved crucial in the javelin throughout the season. Other notable performances came from



*Joe Speight passes the baton over to Rob Hollyhead*

Rees in the 400m and Shafi in the long jump. These individuals combined to record important victories in both the Junior and Senior Foundation Matches against KES Aston, Five Ways and Camp Hill.

Establishing themselves as formidable opponents are the Juniors. Winning all but one of their individual matches, their points totals often contributed to vast winning margins for KES. Miles Benjamin followed in his brother's footsteps, proving almost undefeatable in the sprints, while Miller gave us all an indication as to the quality he possesses in the 400m and 800m. Frequent victories also found their way to Pal, Sheldrake, Flaherty and Heaven. Robinson had an impressive season, dominating in the high jump.

The future of KE Athletics looks secure for years to come. Combined, this year's Seniors, Inters and Juniors constituted possibly one of the strongest Athletics teams ever witnessed at KE. These teams at full strength were rarely challenged, and comfortably won the biggest meeting of the year, the six-school epic involving rivals Bromsgrove, Oakham, Repton, Uppingham and Trent.

Finally the Minors, who will carry the team for the forthcoming years. They continued the tradition with comfortable victories over Solihull, Great Barr and Baverstock. Future talents are Areje and Haig in the sprints, Skoney in the High Jump, Tipper in the triple jump and Divall in the 1500m.

Thanks should go to the teachers for patiently giving up their afternoons to help, and to the newfound coaching abilities of Mr Turner in the throwing events. Overall thanks should go to Mr Birch for organizing the events and making sure that the reputation of KE Athletics continues. I've witnessed seven successful years of KE victories at Eastern Road, and have no doubt that at least another seven remain in store for the future.

*Adrian Tipper*

## BASKETBALL

### U19

As we gathered for the first training session, there was a genuine feeling of optimism among the players regarding the forthcoming season. The reason for this optimism was the number of talented youngsters emerging as competent players at this level, who could complement the more established Senior pros



*Ranjan Chopra leaps to score a basket*



with their youthful exuberance and energy. All of which was lacking in the Seniors!

The first few training sessions were very demanding physically, due to the fact that everybody was unfit after a gruelling seven weeks off, partying and ...err... preparing coursework for the new academic year! Our first two games were the traditional fixtures versus the Old Eds, used to gain match sharpness before the season proper got under way. Both games were very close against strong opposition, but KES emerged victorious in one of them.

We had been entered in three competitions for the season: the English Schools' National Competition (Nationals); the West Midlands Cup; and the Birmingham League. Our first five fixtures were all group games in the Nationals. Baverstock were our first opponents and after a tense and tight game KES were the eventual losers, 64-68, a result that was to prove very costly later on in the season. One of the highlights of the season was the game against Worcester 6th Form College. After watching three of their players dunk in the warm-up, it was fair to say we were overawed. After the first 6 minutes of the game, we were 24-0 down. Mr Birch was rightly going ballistic at us from the sidelines. It took an unfortunate injury to Amrat Sembhy to stir us into action and we won the game convincingly 104-68. We later found out that this College was a Basketball Academy of Excellence, which only recruits basketball players. This made our victory even more satisfying.

There were some other notable victories throughout the season, including schools/colleges such as Chase High School, Cadbury College, K.E. Lichfield and Burleigh College. We progressed to the Semi-finals of the West Midlands Cup where we met Cadbury College. Unfortunately we threw away a big lead to lose 72-76, but redeemed ourselves with a fantastic victory over Cadbury in the Semi-final of the Birmingham League, winning 102-66 to gain revenge. That result set up a mouth-watering Final against Josiah Mason College in front of a packed, capacity crowd of ...25 people at the Aston Villa Leisure Centre. Unfortunately, even though we tried our best, the influence of a highly partisan and threatening crowd allowed JMC to run out eventual winners, 54-72.

Overall, the season was one of relative success. We were Runners up in the League, Semi-finalists in the West Midlands Cup, and just failed to reach the knockout stages of the Nationals. On the plus side, there were many notable performances from the usual suspects, Matthew Alcock, Andrew Gillespie, Amrat Sembhy and Ranjan Chopra. Also the youngsters were very impressive, in particular Jamie Vatish, Shalin Punn, and James Dawkins excelled, so the future looks bright.

On behalf of the team, I would like to take this opportunity to thank our coach, Mr Birch, for giving up his time to coach us throughout the season, driving us to away games, and for shouting at us when we needed a kick up the backside. Oh, and, of course, for putting up with some ridiculous hairstyles!

*Ranjan Chopra*



*James Dawkins looks on as Shalin Punn towers above the opposition*

## U16

Being an inexperienced team, our expectations of success at the start of the season were not particularly high: but we surprised ourselves and had a good season.

Despite crashing out of the National Tournament early on with two defeats in three matches, our spirits remained undampened as we started our West Midlands Cup campaign. We overcame Bromsgrove, Blue Coat Walsall, Great Barr and South Bromsgrove to reach the finals. The key to our success was that we were not relying heavily on any individual player: all members contributed to all parts of the game.

Unsurprisingly, the final was against our local rivals, Baverstock. Having lost to the side earlier on in the year, we were the underdogs. However, we were determined to enjoy the game, and we did! Inspired by David Meisel's cheerleading, we managed to maintain the lead throughout most of the game, thanks to

accurate shooting from James Dawkins and Shalin Punn, immense rebounding from David Brown, cool control from Ed Sandison, and Harry Hecht's reluctance to stop working. Even the bench players, including Emir Battaloglu, Chris Bennett-Britton and Rob Hollyhead, played to the best of their abilities.

The deciding moment in the final came when there were three minutes remaining on the clock. James Dawkins and Shalin Punn combined to score three consecutive three-pointers, all within roughly 30 seconds. Baverstock, demoralised and shocked, gave up, crowning us as champions. This was a surprising end to a brilliant season and leaves us with a great sense of hope for the future.

Thanks must go to Alex Vakil, who has proved to be a superb scorer, and also to Mr Birch for coaching us and organising the season.

*Shalin Punn*



*Matt Alcock jumps up impressively to put KES into the lead*

*U19's in action in West Midlands Cup Competition*



## U15

This season we entered three main competitions and so played more matches than ever. Unfortunately, we were knocked out of two of these competitions early on. But, thanks to a handful of friendly games, we gradually improved and began to work as a team.

The Birmingham League campaign began with two surprising victories over Baverstock and Aston Manor. We then had a relatively easy quarterfinal match against Kings Norton Boys, in which Manish George provided most of the points. This led us to a more exciting semi-final against Great Barr, a team full of well-built, six-foot tall players. Our determination and persistence showed, however, when we finally overcame them at the end of the match; our greatest and most satisfying result to date. There were several moments of inspiration, most notably Ross Chinn's three-pointer and Chatterley's superb ability to pick up many points throughout the game.

We went from here to the final against Bishop Challenger. This was the first major match in the team's career. After a nervy start, Bishops took the early lead, and, unfortunately, despite a determined and well-disciplined side, we were unable to overcome the early baskets. Although we ended with a defeat, the season as a whole was very successful and we took the title of the most improved team.

Congratulations must go to all of the starting five: Chatterley, Shafi, Chinn, George and Rees. Most improved player might with equal justice be awarded to either of Handa and Shanmugarajah. Thanks must go to Mr Birch for such superb coaching and to all the players for being so committed.

*Charlie Rees*



# OLD EDWARDIANS BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

I hoped to interest enough Old Eds to make up a team to play against the current School Under 19 side. Such was the response that on the day – Saturday 30<sup>th</sup> March – there were THREE OE teams, plus the KES side. The single match therefore became a six-game tournament lasting all afternoon, and it is fair to say that everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The standard of basketball was surprisingly impressive, especially considering that most of the OEs had not played for some time, though some of the younger ones were playing regularly.

The tournament itself was very successful and there were many interesting results. Four of the games were decided by 2 points or less! The OE

teams were selected at random, with one of them finishing first (3 wins from 3), another second (2 from 3), KES U19 third (1 from 3, and very much in awe of their older opposition!) and the third OE team came fourth (0 from 3). The two West Midlands referees enjoyed the whole occasion so much, that at the end they refused to accept any payment, saying that they wished all basketball was played in such an enthusiastic and sportsmanlike spirit.

Those who took part were as follows, including the School's first ever Under 19 Captain, Alan Homer (1971) and the most recent, David Wood (2002): Jas Bains, Philip Bennet-Britton, James Birch, Andy Blake, Warwick Chan, Daniel Crossley, Iain Crawford, Satyen Dhana, Jason

Edwards, Andrew Farrow, Gavin Grant, Justin Kai, Asad Kayani, Hamza Kuraishi, Duncan Macrae (Greziak), Deepak Nambisan, Richard Parlour, Richard Parton, Nick Thomas, Alistair Treharne, Richard Warwick, Nick Willetts and Alain Wolffe. It was like stepping back in time, especially as some of their parents turned up to watch!

The medical, legal and financial professions were particularly well represented. Two OEs, of different vintages, realised that they both worked for the same firm of London solicitors, but had not previously met up!

There are many more photographs of the tournament on the school website.

SB



*A photo of all those who took part*



KES Old Boys 30/3/02



# CHESS

The season opened with mixed prospects for the six KES teams involved in the Birmingham School league. At the senior end, the first team was potentially stronger than the previous season, with Ameet Ghazi's devastating prowess on the top board ably supported by Tristan Cox, the Captain, Andrew Huang, Zaem Cader, Alex Pavlaki and Dan Price. However the lower divisions seemed likely to be seriously weak, as no particularly strong players have joined the school for the past two years.

It was therefore with pleasant surprise and relief that your correspondent found a large number of capable Shell boys willing and able to play. Principal among these was Andrew Cowan, with strong support from Sikandar Chahal, Andrew Browning, Adam Townsend and the rapidly improving Nick Toseland.

Similarly a number of players came back into the fold and the organisers had the pleasant if difficult duty of choosing teams from a large number of volunteers. Special praise is due to the U13 team: many opponents outclassed them but they played with great fortitude and willingness, even after a rainy drive through the city late on a Friday.

The season progressed much as predicted. Some schools that do not enter the higher leagues were able to prevail against the lower teams but in general we beat everyone whom we should have done and more. Most teams won at least half their matches. In the formal competitions, the KES team of twelve won the local league trophy at an invitation tournament containing some of the best schools in the country. Indeed, we were beaten overall only by Manchester Grammar and Magdalene School, Oxford. This augured very well for the new British Chess Federation Schools Cup, formerly The Times and so it proved, with KES for once defeating Camp Hill in the usual nail biting regional final. KES finally succumbed to Southend High School in the National rounds, losing only because of a somewhat unnecessary age handicap rule. We can rightly claim that we were in the last eight in the country.

For 2002/3 we have youth on our side and it will be a season of consolidation for the top teams. Lower down, owing to our new improved Shells, there should be a significant boost and we can look forward to winning some of the lesser trophies again.

I would like to thank all players for their support over this season and express my hope that they will come back next. My individual thanks to Tristan Cox for his astute captaincy and coaching of younger boys. Finally especial thanks to Richard Lau, whose dedication and willingness to organise have been simply outstanding.

RHCS

# FIVES

As with many Fives seasons, this one was reminiscent of the historic battle between St George and the Dragon. Like the Dragon, we showed real potential, had bags of flair and no small amount of fire in our bellies, but inevitably went out in a glorious puff of smoke.

The season started brightly with the addition of a new coach, Seb Cooley, a member of one of the great Fives dynasties. Caught up in a now unbridled passion for the sport, Simon Purkis and Jon Briscoe left for The Rossall Open in Blackpool, enthused and confident. They put in a sterling performance, reaching the final only to be defeated in a close game by the Irish Handball champions.

The business end of the Fives season is the Spring Term, and we had high hopes. Of the six fixtures we managed to play, two were won (one of which yielded the notable scalp of Berkhamsted) and four were lost. Not disheartened by this, we decided in retrospect that we had been focusing on the Schools' Championships and were relieved not to have peaked too early. The last warm-up was at the Northern Championships where Briscoe and Chohan reached the quarter Festival final.

This year's Schools' Championships were held at Shrewsbury. The team drooled with anticipation, not least because the food served at Shrewsbury is fit for a King. As usual we arrived with mixed ambitions, some pairs desperate to reach the latter rounds, others praying only not to be drawn against the big foreign girls. It has to be said that we displayed great strength in depth, with 4 out of the 5 pairs progressing to the second round. The first pair,



*Some U15 players get serious.*

of Simon Purkis and Chris Mellor, was beaten by the Eton first pair in the quarter final. The U16 pair, of Neil Curtis and Dhruv Parikh, was one of the qualifiers for the second round of the Senior competition. There was potential shown too by the U15 team, with Harjit Bhogal and Hassan Bhatti reaching the quarter, not to mention our complete dominance in plate C, where the final was hotly contested by 2 KES pairs, the fifth eventually emerging victorious over the fourth. True, other schools ignore the plates. However, we see them as an important part of the tournament: to some a losers' competition but to us our main source of silverware. A Senior scratch pair of Varun Dewan and Suresh Chohan claimed the plate A final, while the U14 plate A final was won by the school's first pair, McDonnell and Chopra, capping a solid tournament.

As this year was the last for the present Senior team we would like to thank Mr Worthington and Mr Tinley for the tremendous support we've been given and apologise for all the wisecracks they have been the butt of. It's been great fun and I'm sure success is just around the corner.

*Chris Mellor*

## GOLF

The exciting and eagerly anticipated annual fixture between the school and the OEs took place at Edgbaston Golf Club in March. The school gained a comfortable lead when two pairs, Oliver Middleton with James Silber, and Mr Roll with Mr Tinley, won their matches. A defeat for James Neale and James Mann on the 18<sup>th</sup> hole meant the fourth and final match was the decider. The school's pair, Tim Andrews and Mr Everest, fell behind at first and were 2 down after 9 holes. However, a remarkable renaissance occurred with the replacement of Mr Everest by the Chief Master. The new pairing snatched the victory, resulting in a 3-1 win for the school.

*SJT*

## CROSS COUNTRY

The eagerly awaited season began in earnest in September as we set out to defend our second placing in the previous season's league. We felt that we had a reasonable chance of coming first

this time, so we had everything to run for. The season began well with a number of convincing wins for the team and our running continued to improve the closer we got to Christmas. We had virtually one race a week, often away at unfamiliar courses, but we consistently achieved top placings.

Christmas appeared to lower our fitness level as a team. However, within a few weeks we were back to our winning form. With strong, reliable performances from the likes of Tim Wallis,

Nick Pilsbury and Christopher Hindley, we were able to produce many fine results.

The culmination of the season saw King Edward's on level pegging with two other teams. The final race at Sutton Park, which has always been an important event, turned out to be even more crucial this year because we could actually come first in the league if we were to perform well. The pressure was on. The Sutton Park course is a particularly difficult one, with many steep banks and some very uneven ground. This proved to be quite a test for the team. Unfortunately we did not manage to secure the first place in the league that we had hoped for, but came a very honourable second. I would like to thank Dr Bridges and Mr Howe for all they have done both to organise the events and to train the team to allow them to achieve this accolade. I would also like to thank every member of the team who ran each week with commitment and dogged determination. It has been a joy to captain this team and perhaps next year they will go on to achieve the first place that we so narrowly missed out on this time.

*Simon Borg-Bartolo*



*Fives: U14 players experimenting with new formation*



# RUGBY

## King Edwards School Rugby Club 2001-2002 Season

	PLAYED	WON	LOST	DRAW	FOR	AGAINST
1st XV	22	14	7	1	440	262
2nd XV	18	15	3	0	527	148
3rd XV	10	4	6	0	162	193
U16 XV	12	6	5	1	256	127
U15A XV	18	15	3	0	578	139
U15B XV	12	11	1	1	395	109
U14A XV	16	8	7	1	353	232
U14B XV	13	9	4	0	228	122
U13A XV	14	6	6	2	220	158
U13B XV	10	2	8	0	93	170
U13C XV	2	1	1	0	53	69
U13DXV	1	0	1	0	5	20
U12A XV	11	5	6	0	167	129
U12B XV	10	4	5	1	110	153
U12C XV	5	2	2	1	30	41
U12D XV	4	1	2	1	20	90

**TOTAL 178 103 67 9 3637 2162**

(A number of fixtures were cancelled due to weather)

### Team Honours

1st XV	-	Reached Round 3 of Daily Mail Cup
U15A XV	-	Reached Round 4 of Daily Mail Cup Winners of Greater Birmingham Cup
U14A XV	-	Losing finalists Greater Birmingham Cup
U13A XV	-	Winners of Greater Birmingham Cup

## INDIVIDUAL COLOURS

### Individual Representative Honours

#### Under 18

Greater Birmingham	-	R Arnott, S Postle, G Evans
North Midlands	-	R Arnott
Midlands	-	R Arnott

#### Under 16

Greater Birmingham	-	R Hollyhead, C Bennett-Britton, D Drew, H Hecht, M Gardiner, R Ubhi, J Dawkins, C Keogh
North Midlands	-	R Hollyhead, C Bennett-Britton, D Drew, H Hecht

#### Under 15

Greater Birmingham	-	C Rees, J Metcalfe, M George, E Clarke, A Shafi
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#### Under 14

Greater Birmingham	-	J Jeffries, I Sheldrake, T Weaver, S Heaven, B Elms, O Chan, A Pal, M Benjamin, R Sheehan
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### KES Rugby Club Individual Player Awards

1st XV	Player of the Year -	James Forrest
	Most Improved Player -	Andrew Tonks
2nd XV	Player of the Year -	Michael Fanner
	Most Improved Player -	Greg Cooper
3rd XV	Player of the Year -	Patrick Conway
	Most Improved Player -	Peter Walker
	Clubman of the Year -	Andrew Gillespie

#### Full Colours

A Gillespie, A Mulira, R Folsom, J Forrest, J Patel

#### Half Colours

A Tonks, G Evans, R Arnott, S Postle, J Vatis, J Huxley,  
M Alcock, B Wright, R Hollyhead, J Hartill, R Jones,  
R Hanson, D Watkins, G Cooper, T Reynard, S Purkis,  
C Maskell, R Chopra, J Briscoe

## 1st XV

During the Fourth year, when I was supposed to be making yet another amendment to yet another piece of Coursework, I used to dream about the Rugby of the future. Rugby of a time when my despairingly unlucky U15s would roam like giant ogres of adolescent anger, destroying everyone in our path, and growing some rather effeminate hair along the way. Several years later, my dreams became a large and genuinely disturbing reality. The 2001-2002 KES 1st XV had been born.

Hot from touring, we began by losing to Solihull; on the upside, we had all had a thoroughly enjoyable evening beforehand, the first of several ill-timed eighteenth birthday parties. The early part of the season generally went reasonably well, considering the number of such parties there were. Our win against RGS Worcester was particularly rewarding, winning as we did in the last minute largely due to some characteristically deft hoof and hope from James Hartill.

We were awesome. The forwards used masses of hair and brutality to win scrums and lineouts. Led by Stuart Postle, the forward line discussed topics including the complex relationship between long hair and homosexuality. Often these debates turned ugly, but Postle was on hand to calm the situation with put downs, including the vicious *You're just a big, lanky bean* and the infamous *I can cut my hair, but you will forever be ugly*.

Our backs were pretty damn hot too. Joe Huxley and James Forrest provided a reliably rapid halfback pairing and the three-quarters were beefy and pacy. The sleeping giant, Richard Jones, stood on the wing, combining sheer mental instability with flowing locks to induce a fear unknown to man. Jones's double whammy of tries against Denstone College reinforced his god-like status.

There were some truly manly scuffles on the pitch, with even the gentle giant Rob Arnott throwing his dolly out of the pram on one occasion. Much of the abuse we received from opponents was due to our rather bohemian appearance - "looking like a team of hobos" according to one opposition. Thankfully our ever-expressive back row was always on hand with useful hair care advice.

A 4-match unbeaten run was one highlight of the season, as we embarrassed Newcastle-under-Lyme (38-3), thrashed Warwick (35-8) and hung on against Nottingham (10-9) and Denstone (25-19). Another was the end-of-season Rugby Dinner. A packed Eastern Road pavilion duly cheered and hooted as James Forrest and Andrew Tonks received well-deserved awards. Rob Hollyhead was also heartily applauded for playing virtually an entire season in the Firsts, quite an achievement for a Fifth year.

By the end of the season we had achieved the impossible. We had become a hugely successful and proud 1st XV, playing with immense heart, soul (and every now and then a couple of hangovers), a far cry from those U15 days when we were the object of ridicule and mockery. During those grim days it was once suggested that we would be the worst 1st XV ever. I would like to thank everyone in the team for proving this prophecy wrong, and also Mr James and Mr Duncombe for sticking with us during those troublesome years and moulding a team capable of beating the world's best. Well, Swaziland at least.



1st XV

## 2nd XV

Yet again this season proved that the KES 2nd XV is the team to play for. Following a proud tradition, the side showed all the unselfishness, modesty and self-discipline of our predecessors, demolishing feeble opposition and toying with, before finally putting down, our more formidable adversaries.

The success of the team was down to four key groups of performers. Firstly, the manly, old hand, rugger-bugger forwards whose below-average fitness levels were compensated for by above-average levels of guile and cynicism. Members of this group included Pile, Watkins, Baker, Tonks (until his unfortunate relegation to the 1st XV) and Ram (once). They were the epitome of grace, skill and self-control.

The second group comprised the battering rams, players whose sole purpose was to inflict maximum carnage on the opposition. Marginally more intelligent than the first group, not least because they lurked close to the try-line and never passed to anyone else, were Hanson, Purkis, Reynard and Briscoe, finishers par excellence.





*Victor Joannou in action for the 2nd XV*

On the few occasions that the above gentlemen did spill the ball to their team-mates, it went to a third bunch, of lightning-quick, blink-and-you've-missed-me, nice-legs-shame-about-the-hands operators such as Don Le, Steve Cooke, Micheal Fanner and Victor Joannou, who could run rings around the opposition before crossing the try-line, then warming up for the House Gymnastics Competition before finally touching down between the posts.

The fourth talismanic group of players was the "talk a good game" group. Led by the Captain, these were players who would shout *My tackle!* without ever coming near to making one. Popular with coaches and referees alike were Messrs Woo, Cooper (man of the match against Warwick), Watkins (again) and Sultan (the only player to be sent off all season).

Throughout the season the team came together under the dedicated and sarcastic management of Mr Phillips. With an army of fans on the touchline and a basket of juicy comestibles in the middle, we saw memorable games particularly against Warwick, King's Worcester, Nottingham and, above all, Bromsgrove. Michael "Magic" Fanner's last-minute drop-goal against our traditional rivals will be a lasting memory for all who were there.

At the end-of-season awards, Tom Reynard was most prolific try-scorer and had also achieved the remarkable distinction of playing in every 2nd XV game for the last two seasons. Michael Fanner was deservedly voted player of the season. There were significant contributions also from Ranjan Chopra, especially when in the very last game he realized he was allowed to run with

the ball; from Jon Adamson for his many demonstrations of how not to score when scoring seems to be the easier option; from Simon Purkis for the best line of the season (*Don't touch the face it's worth £76!*) and from Richard Hanson, who worked like a dog all season despite starting in the 1st XV and ending up in the 3rd XV. Massive thank yous must go to Mr Phillips and to Mr Mason for their refereeing expertise, and to all the staff who organized the South African Tour. Thanks also to all our supporters and to everyone who played. Whether you're off to university, to a gap year or into the Sixth Form, I'm sure many of the memories will stay with you.

*Chris Maskell*

## U16 XV

Following the successes of last year, when we reached the final eight of the Daily Mail Cup, the team aspired to elevate itself beyond even such impressive achievements. We did so with wins over Solihull (25-5), RGS (51-0) and King's Worcester (7-5).

With Shalin Punn providing useful lineout ball and Rikhi Ubhi and Michael Gardiner covering the pitch at great speed, there was efficient power play up front. This provided quality possession for Ed Sandison, Rob Hollyhead and Chris Bennett-Britton, who produced some scintillating tries, supported by the half back pairing of Dan Drew and James Dawkins.

As late as October the team was undefeated, but as the darker depths of winter descended on the U16s we lost Hollyhead to the 1st XV, Chris Keogh to long term injury and our six-foot-five-inch giant Rhodri Morgan to another games option. Due to this, and the discovery of Friday night partying, our Rugby suffered. Even so, nine players achieved places in the Greater Birmingham squad, and four were selected to represent the North Midlands. The most promising aspect of the year was that many players experienced some 1st XV Rugby, which holds out promise for the coming season.

*Harry Hecht*

## U15 XV

After an intense summer holiday of hard training, the under 15s were passed on to the legendary JP for the Daily Mail Cup season.

Our first match, against Solihull, resulted in a comfortable win, with wingers Johnson and Shafi showing their deadly finishing. We then faced perhaps our toughest opposition - RGS Worcester. At half time KES led, due to a fine display in the midfield. However, after various decisions which went against us and a last-minute penalty, we saw the game slip from our grasp. Yet in our darkest hour JP reminded us of our goal: to do ourselves justice in the Daily Mail Cup. Inspired, we returned to our winning ways with victories over King's Worcester, Fairfax and Camp Hill. Dynamic forward play and fluid back running proved too much for most oppositions, even the famed Bromsgrove, whom we defeated 27-0.

Of the two competitions that we entered this year, we fared a great deal better in the Greater Birmingham Cup, winning it with consummate ease owing to pleasing performances from Metcalfe and Johnson. Our quest for the Daily Mail Cup, despite much promise in earlier rounds, was thwarted by the dreaded boys from King's Worcester. A slow forward-based game nullified our pacey powerful backs, giving our strike runners little room to capitalise on the graft of the tight five.

Overall it was an excellent season, and the squad can await the next with optimism. We expect many players to prosper in Senior Rugby. Finally, I would like to thank Mr Porter and Mr Smith for

their coaching and managerial input this year, as the improvements the squad has made can surely be largely attributed to them.

*Charlie Rees*



*Under 14 action*

## U14 XV

This season was one of many highs and lows, the highs being our numerous wins and the lows the large number of injuries sustained. Our first game, against Solihull, ended in an exciting seventeen-all draw. Our next culminated in our first win of the season, against RGS Worcester. However, this was followed by a disappointing 50-0 defeat by Leicester Grammar School.

After much hard work with Mr Herbert, the forwards showed great improvement, and in the next match, against King's Worcester, we took an early lead, only to forfeit the game after an injury to Charlie Hall. In the third round of the Greater Birmingham Cup, we were pitted against King Edward's Aston, our arch nemesis, to whom we narrowly lost 7-5.

Despite mixed results, the team continued to make good progress, culminating in eight players making the Greater Birmingham county squad. The further development of individuals and the team should position us well for next season's challenges.

*Jack Jeffries*



*James Metcalfe goes for goal*



## U14B XV

Despite losing many players to injury or to the U14A team, we still managed to have a successful season, winning 9 out of our 12 games. This success can be attributed to the great team ethos shown by each individual player. I think that the whole team enjoyed the season, and there are many good prospects for the coming year.

Finally, I would like to thank, on behalf of the squad, Mr Howe for aiding us to achieve such success, and for putting up with us for the whole season!

*Tom McLeod*



*U12 start another attack*

## U13 XV

The season was a rather mixed affair, starting with a run of four straight defeats, followed by four wins, and then two more games lost due to sloppy mistakes. However, we ended the season on a triumphant note with a 25-5 win against KES Aston. The highlight of the season was undoubtedly our victory in the Greater Birmingham Cup, beating Aston 12-0. Although the whole team played excellently, special mention must go to David Kennea and Jim Hollyhead for giving the backs some outstanding pace and skill and to Emile Halpin and Francis Gardener for giving extra strength to the forwards.

*Mike Jones*



## U13B XV

Sadly the season started in disastrous form, with two defeats, but we gained confidence after an inspiring 15-5 win over King's Worcester. Unfortunately in our next six matches we could only gather a solitary victory, against Nottingham High School (29-0). We ended the Rugby season on a high note, however, with a 22-10 triumph over Bishop of Hereford School, leaving us optimistic for the coming year.

*Mike Clegg*

## U12 XV

This was the first time many of the U12's had played Rugby, so when we consider that we won nearly half of our eleven matches and lost six by very narrow margins, one can conclude that we did ourselves justice. The highlight of the season was a thumping 51-0 victory over KES Five Ways. We also won matches against Newcastle-under-Lyme, Nottingham High School, Adams Grammar and Solihull School.

By the end of the season, the team's confidence and determination had grown manifold and we look forward to next year's fixtures, when we believe that we can reverse most of those narrow defeats. Our thanks go to Mr Emery for his coaching and his youthful encouragement each week.

*Eren Battaloglu*

## U12B XV

We made encouraging strides in our first year of Rugby, winning four of our ten games. Warwick, Nottingham and Adams Grammar all fielded strong sides, and even though we lost these games we learned valuable lessons. Spurred on by this, we produced an excellent performance against Old Swinford, drawing 5-5. We also managed good victories over KES Five Ways and Stratford. Overall, this was a promising year for all those concerned and will give us a good deal of experience for the U13 season.

*Luke Murphy*

**KES v ETON COLLEGE**

Wednesday 17 April 2002

At Eton	(50 overs)
ETON	313 for 7
Banerjee	2-54
KES	209 all out
Brandrick	67
Tiwari	49
Patel	33
Tonks	20

*Lost by 104 runs***KES v LOUGHBOROUGH GRAMMAR SCHOOL**

Saturday 20 April 2002

At Eastern Road	(50 overs)
KES	181 for 8
Shilvock	92
Chase	46
LOUGHBOROUGH	142 all out
Thind	3-17
Banerjee	3-28
Chopra	2-24

*Won by 39 runs***KES v KE V1 COLLEGE, STOURBRIDGE**

Wednesday 24 April 2002

At Eastern Road	(40 overs)
KES	224 for 1
Singh	98*
Shilvock	88*
STOURBRIDGE	82 all out
Shilvock	3-25
Brandrick	2-4
Thind	2-5
Chopra	2-25

*Won by 142 runs***KES v DENSTONE COLLEGE**

Saturday 27 April 2002

At Denstone	
KES	207 for 3
Singh	118*
Tiwari	38
Shilvock	26
DENSTONE	128 all out
Shilvock	4-26
Banerjee	3-44

*Won by 79 runs***KES v KE VI ASTON SCHOOL**

Wednesday 1 May 2002

At Eastern Road	(35 overs)
ASTON	82 for 8
Tiwari	3-11
KES	83 for 2
Brandrick	50*

*Won by 8 wickets***KES v SHREWSBURY SCHOOL**

Saturday 4 May 2001

At Eastern Road	(55 overs)
SHREWSBURY	126 all out
Holmes	4-10
Thind	2-18
KES	127 for 4
Singh	76*

*Won by 6 wickets***KES v OLD SWINFORD HOSPITAL SCHOOL**

Saturday 11 May 2002

At Eastern Road	(55 overs)
KES	221 for 3
Tiwari	83*
Shilvock	63
Singh	40
OLD SWINFORD	164 all out
Brandrick	5-16
Tiwari	3-12

*Won by 57 runs***KES v MALVERN COLLEGE**

Wednesday 15 May 2002

At Eastern Road	(35 overs)
MALVERN	152 for 4
Thind	2-29
KES	124 for 7
Tiwari	36
Patel	22
Shilvock	20

*Lost by 28 runs***KES v SOLIHULL SCHOOL**

Saturday 18 May 2002

At Solihull	(60/52 overs)
KES	250 for 4 dec.
Tiwari	90
Shilvock	83
Chase	36*
Singh	20
SOLIHULL	197 all out
Banerjee	3-27
Thind	2-25
Brandrick	2-18
Chopra	2-49

*Won by 53 runs***KES v WARWICK SCHOOL**

Saturday 25 May 2002

At Warwick	(60/52 overs)
WARWICK	203 for 3
KES	83 for 1
Tiwari	29
Singh	27*

*Match Drawn - Abandoned rain***KES v ROYAL GRAMMAR SCHOOL WORCESTER**

Saturday 1 June 2002

At Eastern Road	(60/52 overs)
RGS	119 all out
Holmes	3-17
Shilvock	3-22
KES	123 for 2
Singh	66*
Brandrick	33*

*Won by 8 wickets***KES v WOLVERHAMPTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL**

Saturday 9 June 2002

At Wolverhampton	
Cancelled	

**KES v KING'S SCHOOL, WORCESTER**

Saturday 22 June 2002

At Eastern Road	(60/52 overs)
KES	201 for 7
Chase	50
Singh	33
Shilvock	25
Tiwari	21
King's	114 all out
Shilvock	4-18
Tiwari	2-18
Holmes	2-17
Chopra	2-27

*Won by 87 runs***KES v REPTON SCHOOL**

Wednesday 26 June 2002

At Repton	(40 overs)
KES	224 for 3
Shilvock	103*
Tiwari	37
Brandrick	21
REPTON	146 for 9
Chopra	4-29
Brandrick	2-20

*Won by 78 runs***KES v TRENT COLLEGE**

Saturday 29 June 2002

At Eastern Road	(50 overs)
KES	218 for 4
Tiwari	62
Singh	56
Chase	41*
Shilvock	20
TRENT	217 all out
Chopra	3-42

*Won by 1 run***KES v THE KESTRELS**

Sunday 30 June 2002

At Eastern Road	(40 overs)
KES	204 for 9
Patel	63
Singh	26
Tiwari	25
Shilvock	23
Brandrick	20
A Duncombe	6-56
KESTRELS	36 for 2
Chopra	2-19
Porter	22

*Match Drawn - Abandoned rain***KES v HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL**

Wednesday 3 July 2002

At Hereford	(50 overs)
KES	180 all out
Singh	67
Shilvock	38
HEREFORD	88 all out
Shilvock	6-17
Holmes	2-20

*Won by 92 runs***KES v MCC**

Thursday 4 July 2002

At Eastern Road	
MCC	240 for 6
Brandrick	3-77
Banerjee	2-54
KES	168 for 7
Singh	81
Chase	22
Brandrick	20

*Match Drawn***KES v CAULFIELD G S, MELBOURNE**

Friday 5 July 2002

At Eastern Road	(50 overs)
No start made - rain	

**KES v THE OEA**

Saturday 6 July 2002

At Eastern Road	
Cancelled -	
450th Anniversary Ball	

**KES v SCOTCH COLLEGE, MELBOURNE**

Thursday 8 July 2002

At Eastern Road	(50 overs)
KES	233 for 7
Singh	56
Patel	45
Chase	33
Shilvock	25
Banerjee	23*
SCOTCH	147 all out
Holmes	3-16
Banerjee	3-20

*Won by 96 runs***KES v XL CLUB**

Tuesday 9 July 2002

At Eastern Road	
No start made - rain	

**KES v OLD EDWARDIAN CRICKET CLUB**

Wednesday 10 July 2002

At Eastern Road	(40 overs)
KES	148 all out
Shilvock	39
Huxley	28
Patel	25
Jones	2-25
Reyburn	2-31
Nicholls	2-37

*OECC 142 for 9*

Shilvock	4-28
Banerjee	2-17
Chatterjee	23
Webb	55

*Won by 6 runs*



# CRICKET

## 1st XI

After two years of rebuilding and improving, The XI knew that this had the potential to be a record-breaking year. With over two-thirds of the players in their final year and others having been regulars for a couple of seasons, there was no doubt that we had many extremely talented and experienced individuals. However, it was not only this that suggested the season would be a great success. Having bonded well during the winter in Australia, it was clear early on that the spirit throughout the team was excellent. As the season advanced there were many special performances and it was impressive to see the older players taking responsibility and guiding us to victory on numerous occasions. It was pleasing that, as well as beating weaker teams, we were able to increase our standard and overcome some very skilful sides.

After a few training sessions, the season started in early April against a very strong Eton side, the toughest opposition that The XI played all season. Despite some promising batting, The XI was comfortably beaten. However, Neil Brandrick set the first record of the season by scoring the highest individual total ever against Eton. The XI bounced back immediately and recorded the first victory of the year against Loughborough, followed by some easy victories against weaker opposition. Our ruthless attitude in these games was noticeable and the opposition simply was not given a chance.

One of the best victories in the season came against Shrewsbury, a school renowned for its cricketing excellence. After a quite brilliant bowling performance, backed up by some great fielding, it was fitting that the captain Rudi Singh guided the team to victory with a controlled and well-fought innings. Other pleasing wins in the mid-season came against Repton, Trent College and Old Swinford.

This year saw the beginning of a new local league contested by Warwick, Solihull, RGS Worcester, King's School Worcester and KES. After some impressive results The XI found themselves at the top of the table, with one game to play against King's, who were not far behind. In the deciding match, we made a solid score of 201-7 with a number of good individual scores. A fine bowling performance led by Dan Shilvock caused King's to be bowled out for only 114. This victory clinched the inaugural league title for KES.

After wins against Hereford Cathedral School and Scotch College Melbourne, The XI had equalled the previous school record for most wins in a season, and there were still two games



1st XI

to go. However, the match against The XL Club was rained-off. Fortunately, the rain held off long enough for The XI to be victorious in a thrilling end to the season against OECC. The team had finished a terrific term of cricket with a record 14 wins.

Throughout the season there were many impressive performances. Rudi Singh and Dan Shilvock both batted skilfully and scored plenty of runs. In many cases it was their runs that helped set up the victories for the team. Ravi Tiwari and Simon Chase also had their best seasons to date, and hopefully they will continue to score runs next year. The opening bowling attack of Arshi Thind and Ranjan Chopra was menacing yet accurate, and proved to be the downfall for many an opposing batsman. Brandrick showed that his medium pace was more than useful and he was often aided by some typically English conditions. The three spinners Vikram Banerjee, Andrew Holmes and Shilvock complemented each other well. One of the great improvements over the previous year came in the fielding. In the field, the players were focused and often this increased the pressure put on the counter batsmen. In all three disciplines however the team played as a unit and this was the key to our triumphs.

Thanks must be given to both Mr Stead and Dave Collins. Much of the success achieved this season can be attributed to their hard work behind the scenes. Also thanks must go to Mavis, and her assistants, for continually making wonderful lunches and teas. As well, we thank Brian Goodall for yet another good year as our umpire. We appreciate all those who came to support us throughout the season, especially Tony who very rarely misses a game. We hope to continue our success next year and the players will be training hard in the winter to give us a chance of repeating such a great season.

*Andrew Holmes*

the spin of Richard Jones (4 wickets) and Vikas Katyal (3 wickets).

The next match was the most tense of the season. In reply to Warwick's 94, we managed to get to 94 for 8. However, the loss of 2 wickets in 4 balls left the game as a tie! RGS Worcester were next. Neale (20) got us off to another solid start but it was his opening partner, Joe Huxley, who stole the limelight with an unbeaten ton. A magnificent effort! Simon Purkis (38) also contributed to our massive 204 for 4. We ran out convincing winners as McGuire experimented with 9 different bowlers. Two more games resulted in a win and a loss against King's Worcester and Trent College, respectively. King's set 163 for victory, and a

## 2nd XI

The season started off with a tough match away at Loughborough Grammar School, but we were in good spirits under the captaincy of Neil McGuire. We won the toss and inserted the hosts. After 35 overs they had amassed a competitive 144 for 6. The reply started well and we were 80 for 0 off the first 19 overs, with James Neale (38) and Joe Huxley (32) scoring the bulk of the runs. A collapse, however, soon followed and at the end KES were left 7 runs adrift of victory. We won the second match in a less than convincing style. An excellent bowling performance from Neal Curtis (3 wickets) and McGuire (3 wickets) ripped through the King Edward's Stourbridge batting, limiting the home side to 61 all out. The unpredictable nature of the pitch meant that the chase would be as difficult for us as it was for them, yet we made it home by 3 wickets.

In our first home game of the season we were more than a match for Denstone College, as we amassed 183-8 in 35 overs thanks to good knocks from Huxley (50) and McGuire (30). Another good bowling performance saw our opponents struggle and they eventually finished 76 all out. Shrewsbury, our next opponents, proved a tough test. An abysmal performance with the bat resulted in us struggling to 69 all out. Shrewsbury were less than convincing but still won by 5 wickets.

Bablake 1st XI, were swept aside by 69 runs as Harry Hecht (43) led our 2nd XI to 154. An impressive performance in the next game left us with only a moral victory as Solihull clung on for a losing draw. Neale (47) and Huxley (23) gave the team a good start and we continued steadily, to amass 163 for 6. Solihull managed to get to 80 for 9 as they struggled to come to terms with



*2nd XI in action at Eastern Road*

partnership of 110 in 22 overs from Neale (40) and Huxley (60) set us up for a comfortable victory by 6 wickets. Trent College was a different affair altogether, as we lost by 27 runs with the only notable performances from Curtis (5 wickets) and Neale (35).

It was a mixed season: we won 5, drew 1, tied 1 and lost 3. Main batsmen were Huxley (352 runs) and Neale (232 runs), but there were also excellent performances with the ball as Curtis, McGuire, Jones and Katyal all bagged over 10 wickets each. However, most importantly of all, the team spirit was as excellent as ever and the game was played in a good spirit. I would like to thank all the team and umpires for a very successful and enjoyable season.

*James Neale*





*Harjit Bhogal bowling for the U15*

## U15

We began the year with high hopes, which were heightened further when Nick Chase, Charlie Rees and James Metcalfe of the U15 team were selected to go on tour with the 1st team to Australia. The season proper began with a defeat at Shrewsbury, from which we recovered to defeat one of our main rivals, Solihull, bowling them out for under 50 runs. Viduran Shanmugarajah bowled sensationally to take 4 wickets. After this we played Warwick, who set us a big total of 168. We started well with a good opening stand but suffered a collapse, before our final batsman Alex Brooke was able to save the day by making a quick 25 not out to win the game. RGS Worcester gave us our toughest match: their openers scored quickly without losing a wicket until finally Viduran Shanmugarajah was able to break through with a very quick ball that was too good for the batsmen. However the damage had been done and we weren't able to get the required runs.

This was a good season for us, with Viduran Shanmugarajah, Nick Chase and Ed Clarke bowling superbly throughout the season. Adam Gatrad managed an average of 36 and Will Keogh also batted well. I would like both to thank Mr Roll for coaching us and to acknowledge gratefully the time and effort put in by parents and players.

*Daniel Loyo Mayo*

## U14

This was a disappointing season: we lost five out of eight games, with another being abandoned. The main problem was that our players did not consistently play to their potential. We did not master some of the basics correctly, such as running between the wickets and bowling at the stumps. There were too many run outs and some 131 wides! Even so, we did manage to win three games, against Shrewsbury College, RGS Worcester and King's Worcester.

There were some exceptional performances from Jack Hambleton, John Botha, Sam Patel and Jack Jeffries, who all scored half centuries: Jack Jeffries scored the season's highest knock of 68 not out at Malvern. There were other notable performances with the bat when fewer runs were needed. These solid innings were played by Tom Burn, Madu Jayatunga, Charlie Hall, Richard McDonnell and Qasim Khattak.

Some of the bowling this season was outstanding. Sameer Patel took 18 wickets from 60 overs. Other top wicket takers included Jonathan Botha (who took 10 wickets), Jack Hambleton (9 wickets) and Tom Burn (8 wickets). Wikum Jayatunga and Vishal Banerjee also put in good performances with the ball. There was some fine keeping behind the stumps from Charlie Hall, who took six catches and made two stumpings.

There are still many things that the team needs to work on next season. Special mention must go to Mr Smith for giving up his time, in order to take our practises, umpire at matches and encourage us to become better cricketers.

*Charlie Hall*



*The U14 on their way to another victory*

## U13

Played 14 Won 9 Lost 3 Drawn 1 Tied 1

This was a good team and a successful season, losing only two school games as well as one against a county team. It was unfortunate that one of the matches lost was against Solihull in the final of the County Cup. We had beaten them early in the season but they had the better of the return match, which was played as late as 13th September. To a large extent, the two results came down to the dismissal of two batsmen; Hussain Hussain scored a fifty in the first match but went early in the second; their captain and best batsman failed in the first match but scored 66 not out in the second.

Although most of the team could bat and had at least one good innings, the statistics show that only Dan Neale, Hussain and Zaahid Khan, who all averaged over 25, were consistent. The bowling had more depth, with 5 players taking over 14 wickets all with averages below 14. In addition Jonathan Tipper and Will Arnold both bowled well at times. The fielding was usually good and keen although good batsmen were allowed too many singles, especially in the Cup final. Lionel Virdee kept wicket well, although he could be a bit lackadaisical at times.

We started off our campaign with a tough game at Loughborough. We had a bad start but a good innings from Hussain (41) and a late blast from Hall (31\*) helped us reach 147. Loughborough got off to a flying start with 30 coming from the first 3 overs! However, tight bowling and fielding ensured a close finish and we narrowly lost by 3 wickets. A good effort by Khan (3-10) near the end of the innings almost brought victory.

The next game was against a Worcestershire County team. This was always going to be a tough contest. Once again we got off to a bad start, reaching 50 for the loss of 8 wickets, but a late recovery, primarily with two good innings from Jo Russell (28) and Dan Lavender (15), took us up to 105. Neale bowled well to finish with 2-15, yet a good team convincingly beat us.

We then traveled to King Henry VIII, Coventry, where we made a superb 132-3 in 30 overs with Neale getting 55 and Khan 25. Then a great bowling performance saw the opposition dismissed for 44 with Neale getting 2-3, Hussain 2-6 and Lavender 2-3. Following that we beat Old Swinford at home, with Kahn making 65 and Hussain a quickfire 39 not out, helping us to 181-4. Another good bowling performance saw the opposition all out for 34 with Neale taking 3-3, Hussain 3-7 and Arnold 2-5.

Our next fixture was the first against big rivals Solihull School. They set a total of 101 with Adhuv Prinja (3-7) and Tipper (3-6) both helping to keep the total respectable. We won the game comfortably with a great knock of 51 by Hussain. The first round of the Cup entailed a trip to Ashlawn in Rugby. We skittled them out for 17 with good bowling by Hussain (5-3) and Hall (3-9). We knocked off the runs for the loss of only one wicket, a more than convincing victory.

## UNDER 13 CRICKET AVERAGES 2002

	Batting					
	Inns	Not	Runs	H'st	Average	Cts
Neale	12	1	341	67	31.00	5
Hussain	12	2	295	67nt	29.50	0
Khan	13	3	275	65	27.50	2
Virdee	9	1	122	42	15.25	32st
Russell	11	3	112	28	14.00	3
Heap	5	1	45	13	11.25	1
Hall	9	3	61	31	10.17	4
Tipper	6	3	29	5nt	9.67	3
Lavander	6	2	30	15	7.50	3
Arnold	9	1	53	15	6.63	6
Canner	5	0	24	20	4.80	2
Johnstone	7	1	11	5nt	1.83	0
Prinja	2	0	2	1nt	1.00	0

Also played: Gill DNB, 1ct; Morton 0, 0, Ont.

	Bowling						
	O	M	R	W	Ave	Rns/ov	Balls/w
Prinja	50	8	134	19	7.05	2.68	15.8
Neale	67	17	174	20	8.70	2.60	20.1
Hussain	68	14	191	21	9.10	2.81	19.4
Hall	77	10	233	18	12.94	3.03	25.7
Khan	48	5	192	14	13.71	4.00	20.6
Tipper	35	3	128	7	18.29	3.66	30.0
Canner	10	2	56	2	28.00	5.60	30.0
Arnold	41	1	178	5	35.60	4.34	49.2
Lavander	1	0	3	2	1.50	3.00	3.0

The next fixture was against potentially the strongest opposition, Warwick. We bowled extremely well to keep them to 95 with Prinja taking 5-14. We started playing in the rain but soon it got too much and the match was abandoned on 58-3, with KES looking favorites to pull off another win.

Our third tough fixture in a row was against RGS Worcester. We were always controlling the game but they made a competitive 122. With a number of County players in their side it may have been different if Hall had not taken a superb catch to dismiss their best batsmen for 2. Neale (2-5), Hussain (4-24) and Prinja (2-14) all contributed well. A solid innings from Neale (48) saw KES home for a well-earned victory.

The next cup match was against Twycross, where we made 112 with Hussain scoring 67. We then bowled them all out for 40 with Neale taking 2-8 and Hall 3-7. After a gap when the football World Cup unaccountably took priority, we traveled again to Worcester to play The King's School. They made 108 with Khan (3-9) and Hall (2-10) both bowling well. This was never enough on a small



outfield and we knocked the total off easily in 22 overs with Neale making an unbeaten 44 and Virdee 28.

We played Moseley in the quarterfinals of the Cup, where we scored 142 thanks to good innings from Khan (55\*) and David Canner (20). In a tight game we restricted them to 132 with Prinja bowling well (3-28) to see us through to a well deserved place in the semi-final. Our traditional game of the season was an incredible contest with Trent College. A small boundary meant we posted our biggest total of the season, 192, with Neale (67) and Virdee (42) the leading run scorers. In a thrilling finish Trent ended on 192 when they lost their last wicket to the last ball and the game was drawn. Neale (4-18) and Khan (3-48) led the bowling attack.

The Cup semi-final was against Bishop Vesey's School. They scored a challenging 146 with Hall (4-26) and Khan (2-28) recording the best bowling figures. In a tight finish we got the runs for 8 wickets with Richard Johnstone getting a four off the third last ball to win the match. The 3 main contributors in the KES innings were Khan (24), Neale (23) and Hussain (28). Then came a long summer holiday before the disappointment of the final.

*Daniel Neale and T. Mason*

## U12

The under 12s had a great season, with many prospects shining through and almost achieving an unbeaten record!

We started the season against a strong Loughborough side, but thanks to Philip Neale (22), a good opening partnership from Henry Arnold (15) and Jonathan Fox (13), and some tight bowling from Nitin Saul, Matthew Sedgwick and Daniel Christopher, we managed to earn a draw. We won the next three games easily against Old Hill, RGS Worcester and King Henrys, thanks mainly to some great bowling from Nitin Saul (2 wickets-3 runs and 3-10), Saras Jain (3-7), Kieron Iyer (2-9) and Dan Christopher (1-4).

We then played a well-disciplined Baverstock School side. We saw an excellent performance with the bat from Kieron Iyer (32 not out), Philip Neale (19) and some attractive attacking shots from Nitin Saul (19 not out) giving us a good total to defend in our first round Calypso Cup match! Once again the bowlers bowled tightly, especially Amaad Choudry (2 overs, 0 runs and 4 wickets) and an electrifying performance behind the stumps from Philip Neale (5 stumpings), meant Baverstock were all out for a miserly 15. What a terrific result!



*U12 'A' XI*

Against a strong and aggressive Old Swinford side we lost two wickets quickly before Philip Neale (25) and Kieron Iyer (36) steadied the team. Then, when attacking shots were needed towards the end, Matthew Sedgwick (26 not out) and Saras Jain (10 not out) came up with the goods. On this occasion the bowling didn't reach the high standards set earlier in the season, yet we retained our unbeaten record with a winning draw. Following that draw we beat Solihull, with good batting performances from Nitin Saul (24 in 13 balls) and Kieron Iyer (24). The bowling also returned to the previous standard, primarily Nitin taking (2-12). Consequently we bowled them all out for 45.

Then our big rivals! Warwick! We won the toss and bowled first: thanks to Saras Jain (2-5), Reddy (2-5) and once again Nitin (3-12), we had them 64-10. Daniel Christopher (18) looked as if he had found his form and we strolled to victory. We won the next two games easily; Philip Neale reaching the top score of the season (43) against Queensbridge; Kieron Iyer bowled well, taking 3 wickets. King's Worcester was an easy win, thanks to Dan Christopher putting a superb all round effort in, scoring 33 and bowling (2-10). Also Saqib did very well and showed promising signs as a leg spinner producing the excellent figures of 6 overs, and 2 wickets for 5 runs.

We then had to face King Edward's Stratford in the quarter final of the Calypso Cup. We bowled first and Dan Christopher once again shone through, taking 5 wickets. Phil Neale (27), playing some attacking shots, guided the team to another easy victory. Against Trent College Dan Christopher again did well, top scoring with 38. King Edward's Camp Hill were our next opponents in the semi-final of the cup. We bowled first and let them get off to a good start until Phil Neale took an exceptional diving catch off Kieron Iyer's bowling which lifted the team spirits. It was a 20-over match and we held them back to 94-7. Due to poor weather conditions we

got off to a slow start and lost a wicket in the fourth over, with only 3 runs on the board. Some good running between Phil Neale and Daniel Christopher saw the team through to the target and to the final, Neale scoring 36 not out and Daniel scoring 27 in a stand of 95 off 15 overs. We were ready for the final, we thought!

Before we knew it the final was upon us. We won the toss and bowled first. We did not bowl well. However they only managed 112, an achievable total in 25 overs, and we were optimistic. We lost an early wicket and that was followed by five more.

Henry Arnold kept his head and scored 20, but we just could not stay in and this resulted in us being all out for 57. Coundon Court were the champions. They were not the strongest side we had played, but they were certainly the strongest on the day.



*Phil Neale receiving the runners up trophy in the Calypso Cup*

Still, we had a good season and it was fun. I would like to thank, on behalf of the team, Mr Lye for all his hard work during the season. We showed we were a good team and every one contributed. If only we could have something to prove it! Oh well, better luck next year!

*Philip Neale*



*U12 'B' XI*



# HOCKEY

Team	P	W	D	L	GF	GA
1st XI	19	13	4	2	100	35
2nd XI	14	12	1	1	52	14
3rd XI	16	13	1	2	56	11
4th XI	9	4	2	3	14	12
5th XI	4	2	2	0	6	1
6th XI	1	1	0	0	9	1
U.15 'A' XI	16	3	6	7	32	39
U.15 'B' XI	6	5	0	1	15	8
U.14 'A' XI	16	11	1	4	44	24
U.14 'B' XI	5	2	2	1	10	9
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>106</b>	<b>66</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>338</b>	<b>154</b>

Percentage		Average Goals per game	
Won	62.26%	For	3.2
Drawn	17.92%	Against	1.5
Lost	19.81%		

## School Colours

### Full Colours

Oliver Middleton	Tim Andrews
Edward Uff	Neil McGuire

### Half Colours

Dan Shilcock	Bhavesh Patel
Will Evans	Oliver Goodwin

## 1st XI

Following trials on the first Wednesday back after the summer break, a squad of thirteen was selected to play the Old Eds. This was an enjoyable occasion in which the team managed to overcome an experienced opposition by 6-3. It was evident from this first match that the hard-hitting style was going to be a main force during the season.

Players were mostly drawn from the 6ths, although Alex Jackson and Tom Forrest were notable inclusions from the Divisions. Following the success of beating the OEs and winning the annual Buttle Tournament, the team then had hard games against Warwick (2-2) and Newcastle (4-4). These two sides had county and Midlands players, and so the results were very respectable. Next came a physical and at times bad-tempered encounter with Five Ways, a game which we won fairly comfortably, 3-1. Perhaps the most convincing win was against QMGS, where fifteen goals in total were scored, twelve of which were

in our favour. This was another bad tempered affair, where the opposition, despite two outstanding individuals, failed to work as a team. Consequently, our power hitting ability was easily able to by-pass these two players and there was no answer to the short corner stopping of Oliver Middleton and the hitting of Oliver



1st XI

Goodwin and Will Evans on the slip, with Neil Brandrick poaching off the keeper's pads or scoring with deft deflections. Goals were always in abundance with Loughborough on the end of a 10-0 thrashing. Bablake defeated 8-0 and King Henry's 13-1.

Perhaps the highlight of the season was the run in the RAF Youth Cup; a national competition in which schools and clubs are pitched against each other on a local basis before regional rounds culminating in a national final. An easy win against Coventry and North Warwicks Hockey Club saw a second-round encounter with Rugby School. This was a game where the opposition looked very strong in their warm up and it was not going to be easy. Twice we led but twice Rugby came back, meaning extra time had to be played. Up popped 'Sniffer' Brandrick again to score one of his five-yard specials to send the opposition away, their cup run over at the first hurdle. This was a tremendous win and booked us a final place against Warwick.

The final itself was a disappointment where the opposition dictated play from the word go. Our midfield was overrun by faster, more skilful and generally more committed players, and the score line of 2-5 could have been 2-25 if it had not been for an outstanding display by Alex Jackson in goal.

After this result the season went a little flat. A good win against Bishop Vesey (6-4) was followed by a 1-3 defeat at the hands of



*Dan Shilcock receives the runners-up pennant after the Warwickshire Youth Cup Final*



*Will Evans gets stuck in between two players*

Macclesfield. This was disappointing since we dominated throughout the game and Macclesfield only had 3 chances at goal! To conclude, the season can be classed as a success in the scoring stakes but too often a lack of individual skill let us down against more experienced opposition. With so many 6ths in the side, the team will change significantly next year. I would like to express my thanks to Dan Shilcock for captaining the side and leaving me to write this report! I hope the experience gained and the early signs of delegating responsibility will be useful in his gap year teaching down under.

RNL



## 2nd XI

Thanks to a new crop of young blood, the 2nd team has gone through a nearly unblemished season, having lost only 2 games all year. Goals have been scored from all over the park, Chris Hedges, Paul Rai and Ed Holmes all contributing. Kabir Sondhi's saves have proved crucial at times and extravagant at others. Captain Bhavesh Patel has played three full 2nd team seasons without taking part in a losing game, and his goal-scoring record will be greatly missed next year. Zeke Ward impressed too, with his ability to play all over the pitch. Mo Hadian has also performed well, playing in practically all school hockey sides from 6th to 1st XI's! The latter two, along with Bhav, leave this year and their contributions to school hockey are much appreciated. It is up to the new blood of Curtis, Holmes Jr, Panesar and the rest to ensure that the team goes on to further success next year.

Thanks must go to Mr Roll, who has been an inspirational coach/manager and his help in all aspects of all our games is much appreciated.

*Bhavesh Patel*



2nd XI



3rd XI

## 3rd XI

A talented 3rd XI dominated many games resulting in a very successful season. Under Vikram Bannerjee's astute leadership, a solid defence marshalled by Adrian Tipper and Richard Bradish conceded few goals. Flowing hockey resulted from Jamie Doe and Will Taylor's domination of midfield. Ricky Paul and Sam Overs both displayed occasional flashes of dribbling ability. Ricky and Ashwin Parekh both scored plenty of goals, many created by Samir Farouqi. Kabir Sondhi was outstanding in goal and he will surely soon grace the 1st XI. Other solid contributors included Sareet Shah, Ravi Tiwari, Simon Chase, Gorav Wali and anyone else who happened to be in the vicinity when we were short.

My main hope is that several of the team will go on to bigger and better things and that the 3rd XI will be a stepping stone to 1st and 2nd team hockey.

*SJT*

## 4th XI

This year turned out to be a fairly successful year for a team consisting of individuals who hadn't previously played together. Despite our having little time to train as a unit, the results were often pleasing. There were many positives to take from the season, as well as things to improve on.

Winning four out of nine was a fairly impressive effort, with the best performance coming against Newcastle-under-Lyme School. A tough match against Warwick followed this, but the team battled well to earn a draw. Other matches followed and we ended the season with another satisfactory win against Newcastle.

Overall, the season was enjoyable and exciting. There were several notable individual performances: Edward Freeman captained the side and played significant roles in nearly all the games; Mitesh Jalota was often lethal in attack; Ravi Tiwari was



4th XI

superb at the back and Jonathon Qureshi was rapid on the wings.

Mr Rees must thanked greatly after committing himself to the team matches and training, and for helping the team to improve so much.

*Mitesh Jalota*

## U15A

The team had mixed luck this season. We proved we could play good hockey, with wins over Bishop Vesey, Nottingham and Bablake, all respectable opposition. We dug in well against tougher teams such as Solihull and Five Ways, forcing draws in both. However, lapses in concentration meant we too often went behind in the first half, leaving a difficult challenge in our hands in the second half and so we lost several games disappointingly.

Overall it was a very enjoyable season and there were good performances in midfield by Harjit Bhogal, Mohammed Murhaba and also by Adam Gatrad.

I would like to thank Mr Lye for coaching us all season, and Mr Lambie and Mr Stead for giving up their time on a weekly basis.

*Jon Ashton*



*U15A XI*

## U15B

The season proved very successful, as we won most of our matches and conceded only 3 goals before the last match. We began with a comfortable win over Solihull, a game in which Alex Brooke and Tom Bradish provided a strong defence. A few weeks later, we beat Loughborough 3-0 in a disappointing match. Unfortunately, the year ended on a low, with a 5-0 defeat by Newcastle, a team which we had previously beaten. Anuj Tandon played impressively throughout the year, scoring several important goals and making some tremendous long passes. Brooke and Bradish also played crucial roles, as did Stuart Rutter and Dan Yeomans. Thanks must go to Mr Lambie and Mr Lye, who put in huge amounts of time and helped us to improve.

*Stuart Rutter*



*U15B XI*

## U14

On the first Thursday of the Autumn term, trials were held for Upper Middles and, from the huge turnout, 28 players were selected for the season.

Our first match was a 2-0 defeat against an excellent Warwick side. After this setback, we bounced back well with impressive victories against Nunnery Wood and Bishop Walsh. After a hard fought battle and two outstanding goals from top goal-scorer Omar Farouqi, we lost 3-2 to a more experienced Uppingham side, but came back once again with a superb winning streak in the next few games. During this fantastic set of results, we demolished Baverstock 8-0, with 4 brilliant goals from Sameer Patel. We went on to lose just one more match, against an experienced U16 team. Overall, we had a very successful first year of hockey.

Our midfield, consisting of Sameer Patel, Jonathon Botha and Will Murphey, added strength and skill to the team, and the natural goalscoring talent of Omar Farouqi stood us in good stead. We all thoroughly enjoyed our first season, which was made so successful by the support, time, commitment and encouragement given by Mr Roll.

*Will Murphey*



*U14 XI*



# TENNIS

## 1st VI

Sadly King Edward's tennis, if the Chief Master's remarkable reluctance to ever read out the tennis results in Big School is anything to go by, is of only tertiary importance in the hierarchy of summer sports, behind cricket and athletics. Yet if you look beyond the low-profile exterior, King Edward's tennis is flourishing and has a bright future.

The season of 2002 started with a spending spree. Mr Lonsdale splashed out lavishly on hundreds of practice balls, cones, hemispheres, skipping ropes and running ladders. Unfortunately, just as money can't buy happiness, money couldn't buy Lonny a talented team. Yet the new equipment and new training techniques gave the team a vital psychological boost, so that the players marched into the first match against Nottingham High School with self-belief and the confidence that, if they couldn't out-play the opposition, at least they could out-skip them.

The month of May proved disappointing with a series of narrow losses. However the Ls on the score sheet certainly don't do justice to the team's admirable resilience and spirit. The partnership of Will Taylor and Pete Walker has been at times sublime, at times terrible; the Forrest brothers' fiery competitiveness, depending on the laws of chance, has either led to gritty, determined, inspired victories, or intense storms of cursing, racket abuse and ultimately scraps with the opponents; and the third pair has failed to come to fruition, with the consistent and at times brilliant Dave Conway, who played this season with Paul Rai, Royce Chan, James Waddell, Jonathon Chan and Adam Parkes.

After a superb victory against R.G.S. Worcester, the team came crashing back down to earth as Will Taylor's and Pete Walker's good work against Shrewsbury School came to nothing, with the Forrest partnership snatching defeat from the hands of victory in the last set of the fixture. In the last match against Malvern College the Forrest brothers put the heart-wrenching defeat of the week before behind them, and came back admirably, winning two and drawing one of their three matches. In a tense and nervy encounter against the Malvern second pair, J. Forrest served a Goran-esque ace down the middle, only to be hugely disappointed with the call of "out". Such brilliant individual performances throughout the year surely justify hope for the future.

With Mr Lonsdale in charge, this nirvana will be reached and we're already on the way up. Over the past year practices have been fun, matches enjoyable, coach journeys full of banter and noise, and the squad oozing team spirit. So, on behalf of all the

players I would like to thank Les and Lonny for a highly rewarding and enjoyable season, and look forward to beating them on the tennis court when I come back from Uni.

*James Forrest*

## U15

A mixed season for the U15 this Summer. After a superb start with a resounding 9-0 win over Nottingham, the fortunes of the team faded. This was mainly due to losing our top 3 players to Cricket fixtures every Saturday. However, undaunted, the U15s soldiered on and recorded a good win over Malvern (6-3) before succumbing to the strength of Repton (8-1), Shrewsbury (6-3) and Bromsgrove (7-2).

The HSBC Cup, for so long a happy hunting ground for KES teams, proved one obstacle too far for the U15s this year: they lost to a surprisingly strong Arthur Terry side. Nevertheless, the team can be proud of their performances, and we look forward to next season.

The following have represented the school:

*Dan Loyo Mayo, Adam Gatrad, Jonathan Botha, Tom Rutter, Oliver Cooper, Nicholas Waddell, Richard Harborne-Jinks, Tim Dass, Jack Robbins, Rohan Chopra.*

*RJL*

## U13

The U13 Tennis Team had a successful summer. Two friendly matches were played, resulting in a win and a loss against Nottingham and Repton respectively. The HSBC Tournament saw the team win the local area league, defeating a very strong Arthur Terry side, and they are now in the Regional play-offs, which will take place early in the Autumn Term. The side is very promising, with 5 of the top 6 players coming from the Shells. Much will be expected of these players as they make their way through the school.

The following have represented the school:

*Pavan Grewal, Ben Brown, Ravi Soni, Ben Spanuth, Henry Arnold, Karan Modi, Tom Larkin, Matthew Chan, Tim Kovoor, David Thomas, James Warnaby.*

*RJL*

# WATER POLO

2002 saw Water Polo become KE's most successful sport. For a long time we have threatened to go a long way in the English Schools championships, and this year we managed to overcome both Bolton School and King's School Grantham, the two traditional heavyweights of that competition.

After beating Bedford in the quarters, at which stage the U16 team bowed out of the competition, losing ironically to Bolton School, the U19 team travelled to Birkenhead in the Summer Term to play in the English Schools U19 national Water Polo finals. Having been drawn against Bolton in the semi-finals, revenge was soon to be ours for the loss the U16 team suffered. A truly

A grudge match ensued against King's School Grantham, who have been our nemesis in recent years. A brilliant shooting display from Oliver Goodwin in the first quarter prevented Grantham from pulling away and although the lead changed hands frequently, neither team managed to produce a comfortable margin. Once again Alex Boyle covered every inch of the pool but was eventually sent out, which allowed Steve Cooke a chance to shine. At the same time, Goodwin couldn't miss and Tom Pile was unbeatable in goal. Other players who deserve a mention are Richard Folsom, Nick and Richard Pilsbury and James Paterson. In the last minute, King Edward's scored through Ed Freeman to pull two goals ahead,

Individually, Mitesh Jalota was selected for the Great Britain U17 team to play in an international tournament in France and, along with Ed Freeman, was also selected for the U19 English Schools team for a tour of Malta. Alex Boyle was selected for the U16 English Schools team for a victorious match against Ireland.

The school also won the Junior Warwickshire League at U18 level, where some of the younger players were given a chance to shine. This was the third successive year that King Edward's have kept this trophy. We hope that the same will prove true for the national schools trophy.



*The team celebrate winning in the National Finals.*

brilliant display of Water Polo followed, the best any King Edward's team had ever played. Hard work, particularly by Alex Boyle and Ed Freeman, was built on by some superb interplay between Oliver Goodwin and Mitesh Jalota, and when the Bolton coach began playing mind games in the last minute by conceding penalties which were consequently stuck away, we knew the game was over and King Edward's were into their first ever national final.

which proved decisive as King's were only able to score once more. The man of the match was deemed to be Mitesh Jalota, who played a vital part in the win, especially as he was one major away from being sent out for three quarters of the game. The victory was especially fitting, as it was John Hatton's and Andrea Norris' last game as coaches after 11 years of teaching at King Edward's for Mr Hatton.

The Water Polo captaincy passes to Ed Freeman, while the new Swimming captain is Mitesh Jalota. The school will strive to match the success of the Water Polo team in competitive swimming, a sport which has been overshadowed recently by the success of the Polo team.

*Edward Freeman*







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