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FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE GOVERNORS

It is with considerable sadness to me that, after 7 years, I have decided, for personal and professional reasons, to stand down as Chairman of Governors. However, the responsibility and workload of the Chairman, and indeed of all the Governors, has increased dramatically since 1978, when the school reverted to independence from voluntary aided status.

The progress and development of Kirkham Grammar School since 1978, and its future, greatly excite me, and, in my opinion, the school is still only on the threshold of reaching its full potential. The Governors, Headmaster and members of staff have done so much for the school already, for which they are to be warmly congratulated and thanked, and I know that everyone will keep up the good work in the years that lie ahead. Elsewhere in this magazine I have paid tribute to our retiring headmaster, Malcolm Summerlee, whose personal contribution during the past 19 years has been quite outstanding. I have greatly enjoyed working with him.

During 1991, we will witness the beginning of a further chapter in the life of the school, and we welcome: a new Headmaster, Barrie Stacey; a new Deputy Headmaster, Paul Stockdale; and a new Housemaster-in-Charge of Boarding House, David Clough; and a new Chairman of Governors. The Governors offer them every good wish and happiness for their years at Kirkham. Before moving on, I must pay tribute to my colleagues on the Board of Governors for their long and detailed attention to the many excellent applications which were received for these appointments.

The Governors have been delighted with the early success of the Junior School, opened in 1990, and much credit for that must go to its Headmistress, Karin Kelly. Her energy and enthusiasm are quite infectious. The new Junior School building is now proceeding satisfactorily after some early planning delays, and I am confident that it will be ready for the 1991/1992 academic year. This will further fulfil the aims of the Governors to achieve at Kirkham a socially, well balanced, independent and family school for boys and girls.

Although the construction of our new 'all-weather' hockey pitch has been delayed by the weather, I feel sure that when this magazine is issued, the pitch will be in full use. I believe that the all-weather playing surface will bring a new dimension to hockey, and sport generally, at the school.

During my tenure as Chairman, I have been constantly encouraged by the ever present affection and goodwill for the School from all walks of life. Additionally, everyone connected and involved with the School has been so enthusiastic and supportive, and it has been an honour and privilege for me to serve as Chairman. I sincerely hope that, during my chairmanship, I have been able to give back to the School something of what it gave me, as a pupil.

P. J. Hosker

School Diary

Because of the timing of the school magazine, it is impossible to include a review of a full academic year in the "Kirkhamian". Events of the summer term, 1990 have to be reported and, sadly, events of the summer term, 1991 omitted. If the printing could be delayed in future, so that the magazine is distributed in September (and also thereby allow the editor to spend time on it outside the hectic summer term), perhaps a more sensible report will emerge. However, for this year at least, this is not possible, so let us turn our minds back to summer, 1990.

For the examination classes, the summer term seems to be shorter every year. Only three weeks after we had returned to school, the fifth form's study leave began, and this was followed a week later by study leave for the upper sixth. Within those three weeks, French and German oral examinations, at both GCSE and Advanced level, had been taking place and written examinations had also started. There is very little teaching time available for these examination classes, and, consequently, the need for hard work over the Easter holidays is growing. Fortunately, it is a lesson which our pupils seemed to have learned, as we will see later with the examination results.

However, there are many other things taking place during the summer term - for the C.C.F. there is Inspection Day, for which we were pleased to welcome Lt./Col. A. Birtwistle, from whom the school's C.C.F. received excellent reports, tributes to the hard work and effort of Colonel Sayer in running the Army section and Ft/Lt. Greaves in organising the R.A.F. section. Later in term comes Field Day, when the fourth form cadets are able to put to practical use on their overnight exercise

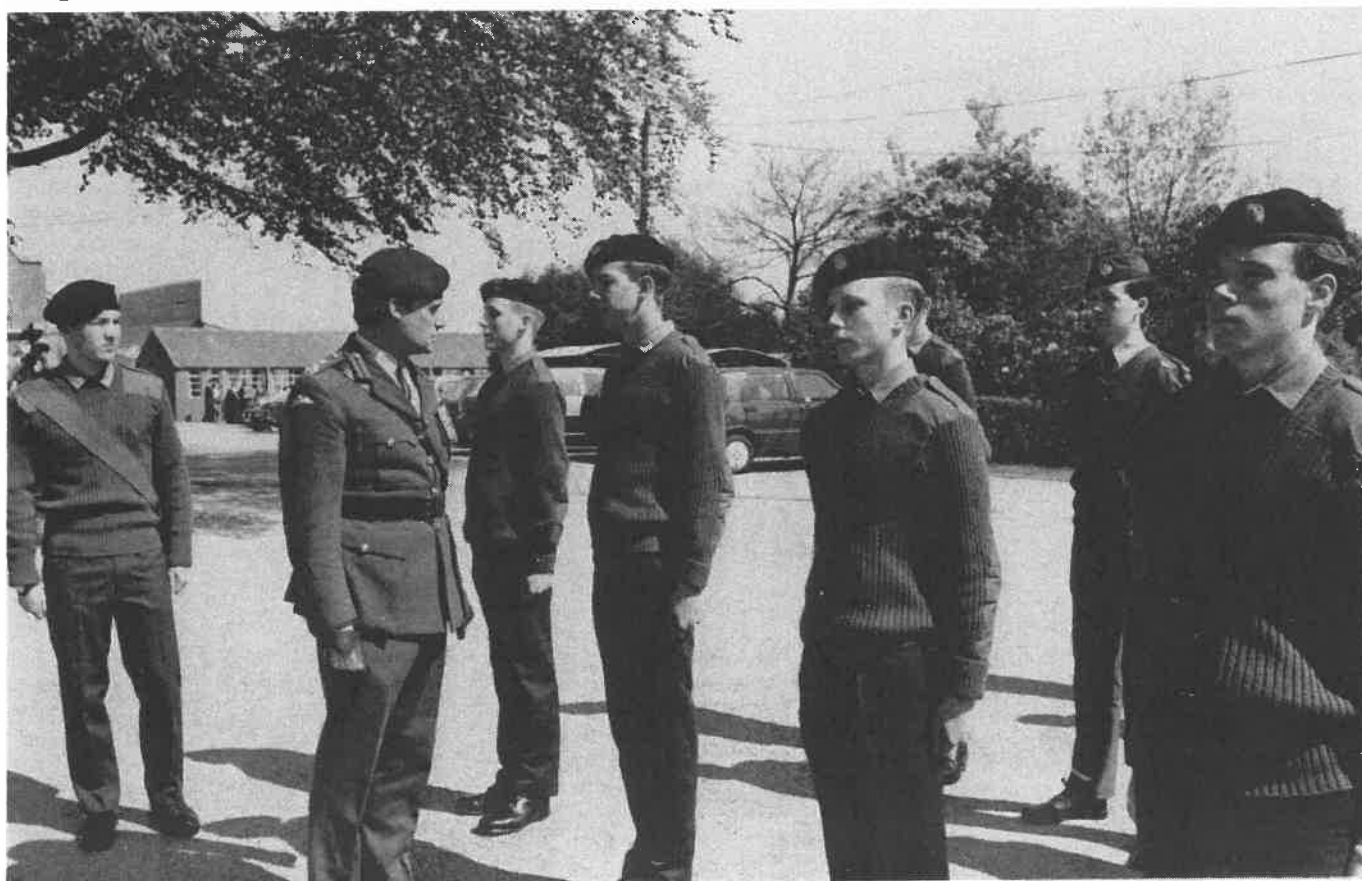
the knowledge they have acquired. As term ended, so a contingent departed for annual camp, held this year at Cultybraggan.

Sports Day was held on May 11, and our guest was the international rugby referee, Mr David Leslie. It is always good to see that so many pupils are prepared to take part, but special mention should be made of those pupils who succeeded in breaking school records, namely Richard Wareing, Tessa Milner, Kathryn Salt and Lucy Wickham. Impressive performances were recorded at two important athletics meetings. At the Senior Schools' Championships, the under-14 team won the event, and at the Fylde Coast Championships, the under-13 and under-17 teams were winners.

Now we are able to look forward to improved sports facilities at school. Plans submitted for a new all-weather surface, complete with floodlights, have been approved by Fylde planning committee. When completed, these new facilities will have a wide variety of uses, from five-a-side football to hockey and tennis. We are grateful for the link with Preston Hockey Club, who will be leasing the ground for their matches and have helped in providing funds for this facility. This clearly represents a major investment for future generations of grammar school pupils.

Towards the end of the summer term comes Open Day, when the departments and societies within the school put on displays to show what they have been doing over the past year. Sadly, the weather was poor and rather spoiled the annual School v Old Boys cricket and tennis matches, although the numbers visiting the school seemed to be as large as ever.

The guard of honour at the annual inspection.



As term ended, four of our pupils set off on the second leg of the Kirkham-Wairarapa exchange. Having already hosted two students from New Zealand, Bruce Craven and David Whittingham were to renew old acquaintances, but Joanne Gornall and Joanne Evans were our two chosen to initiate an exchange for girls.

Although term ends in July, the summer can be a worrying one for those awaiting examination results, not published until the end of August. However, this year both A-level and GCSE results were excellent. At Advanced level special mention must be made of Alex Giles, with five grade A's and Thomas Connolley with four grade A's. Thomas, together with Annette Li, will now go to Oxford University, whilst Alex has secured a place at Cambridge.

The GCSE results were, if anything, even more pleasing, being the best results we have had in the three years of GCSE. Helen Allison, Emma Cartwright, Elizabeth Rowe and Simon Bradley sat exams in nine subjects and obtained nine passes at grade A, whilst Andrew Nelson achieved eight A's from eight subjects taken.

G.C.E. A-LEVEL RESULTS : SUMMER 1990

5 SUBJECTS

A.R. Giles
A.K.P. Li
E. M. Newton

4 SUBJECTS

R. Austin
P.A. Baines
R. A. Bates
J. C. Boardman
J. Collinson
T. Connolley
R.A. Downs
L.E. Dunn
J.G. Earnshaw
A.M. Fariows
C.C. Fountain
F. Gilmore
P.S. Griffiths
D.J.F. Hatton
S-J.R. Heath (Plus 1 AS)
G. Littlefair
C.J. McCann
D.J. Mellor-Clark
A.V. Morris
A. Morson
J.B. Nelson
A.J. Parmley
S.A. Penney
A. Postill
C.A. Powell
K.E. Raisrick
T.J. Roberts
M.J. Stuttard
C.R. Turner
G. Warren
P.J. Whatmough
D.E. Whittingham
D. Wilson

3 SUBJECTS

R.E. Ansell
J.S. Black
A.M.B. Craven
P.B.T. Higginson
M.A.R. Parrish
S.J. Reid
P.J. Walmsley
L.C. Wickham

2 SUBJECTS

S. Akande
C.V. Barnes
C.N. Dolphin
J.M. Gornall
C.E. Jackson
C. Kenward (plus 1 AS)
S. Kenward
M. Potter
S.M. Whalley
L.R. Wilson

1 SUBJECT

M. Bagshaw
T.A. Baines
D.J. Doughty
S.H. Drake (plus 1 AS)

E.J. Garratt
K.B. McEntee
A.J. McEwan
T.W. Moore

AS Level

R. Curley
S. Robinson (1st year 6th)

G.C.S.E. EXAMINATION RESULTS : SUMMER 1990 GRADE 'C' and above

9 SUBJECTS

H.P. Allison
J.R. Bamber
S.C. Bradley
S.E. Bradley
C.R. Butterworth
M. Caren
A.G. Carr
S. Carrick
E.L. Cartwright
A.B. Gardner
E.A. Giles
M.J. Hogan
S.L. Kendrick
S.K. Ray
E.J. Rowe
K.M. Salt
M.N. Stevens
L.M. Stothert
N. Tomkins
K.E. Whittle

7 SUBJECTS

S.G. Clark
M.F. Jameson
R.D. Jones
D.P. Kings
L.J. Leach
C.D. Miller
S.N. Salt

6 SUBJECTS

P.I. Anderson
G.T. Burns
G.M. Butterworth
M.A. Campbell
D. Chant
M.A. Chodasiewicz
C. Hollingworth
S. Kay
C.M. Midgley
A.J. Moulding
P.S. Nand
E.L. Sidebottom
L.P. Skorczewski
A.J. Smith
E. Smith
D.R. Steingold

8 SUBJECTS

J.E. Ansell
R.J. Bannister
A.P. Barnes
N.E. Barton
R.L. Bell
P. Branton
J.A. Clark
A.C. Clegg
I.D. Corbit
D.C. Cowburn
C.G. Darlington
A.M. Farnhill
J. Forder
D.L. Gaskin
S. Greenwood
M.C. Hall
S.R. Hardman
F.J. Hardy
B.J. Harley
C.E. Holden
R.G. Johnson
L.J. Knowles
N. Lecoustre
T. Milner
G. Morson
A.J. Nelson
G.J. Pearson
T.J. Peterson
A.J. Rogers
A.J. Ryan
R.A. Sidebottom
M.A. Summers
J.L. Tobin
P.R. Turner
N.A. Wallace
E.T. West

5 SUBJECTS

D.A. Fish
J.R. Johnson
K.J. Moore
A.N. Yates

2 SUBJECTS

R.L. Falconer
A. Pickering

1 SUBJECT

G. Cuthbert

As the new school year started in September, so the Junior School opened its doors to 83 pupils. It had been hoped that a new building would be ready for pupils in time for the Junior School's launch, but this was, sadly, not to be and the decision on the plans by Fylde councillors was delayed until after Christmas. However, at the time of writing, building is continuing, and it is obvious that the new school will be ready for September.

Shortly after the start of term the Headmaster announced that he was to retire at Easter, 1991 and the process of appointing a new headmaster began. By the end of November, the governors had appointed Mr. Barrie Stacey, at that time deputy headmaster at Birkdale School, Sheffield. As the end of term approached, our deputy headmaster, Mr. Edward Mitchell, announced his departure to become headmaster of Abbey Gate College, Chester. Articles on each of these appear elsewhere in this magazine.

In October, a party of German pupils arrived on the first part of an exchange trip. The links with the school in Linden (which is about 50 kilometres north of Frankfurt) now seem to be going from strength to strength, and it is always a pleasure to welcome the students, led by Frau Hildred Lovak.

Later that month, we were pleased to welcome Mr. John Stitt, the Master of the Worshipful Company of Drapers, to present prizes at our Speech Day, held for the first time in the New Hall, which was put to use for two further major occasions that term, the production of the school musical and the Birley lecture.

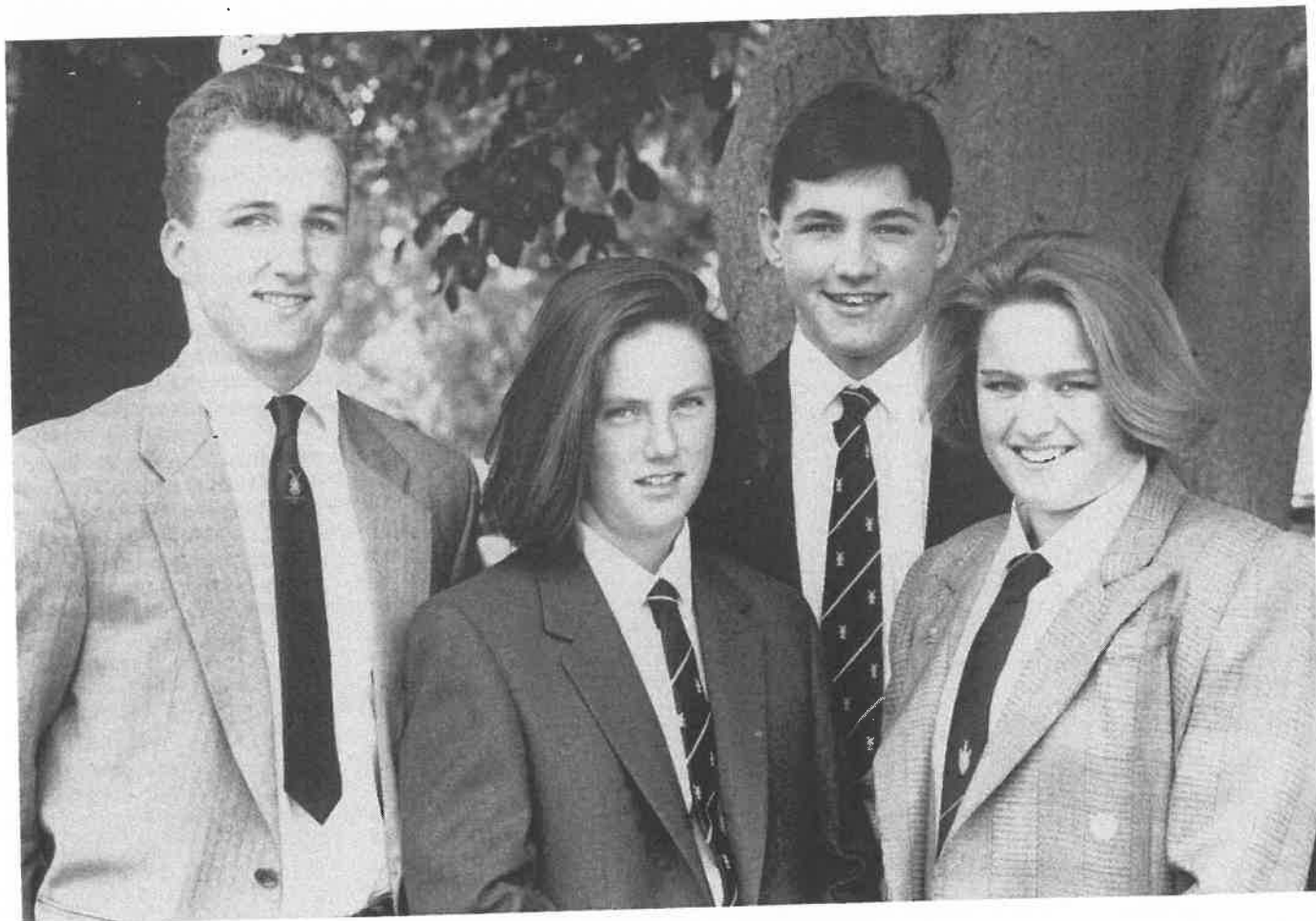
"Oliver!" may have seemed an ambitious choice by the Dramatic Society, but the school rose to the occasion and it was indeed a first-class production.

On the sporting front, Shelley Barnes' achievements deserve special mention. Shelley succeeded in winning the England Schools junior girls biathlon crown and is also the North of England under-15 triathlon champion.

The Kirkham-Wairarapa exchange entered its second year with the arrival of 4 students in October. We hope that they thoroughly enjoyed their stay here and return enriched by their experiences, whilst wishing our students well when they take up the second half of the exchange.

Mr Barrie Stacey is congratulated on his appointment as headmaster by Mr Malcolm Summerlee.





The participants in the exchange:

ABOVE : Bruce Craven, Joanne Evans, David Whittingham, Joanne Gornall.

BELOW : The visitors from New Zealand - Josette Cross, Andrew Hewitson, James Aporo, Lee Perry.



In December, Colonel John Blashford-Snell came to Kirkham to deliver the annual Birley lecture with a talk entitled "A Life of Adventure." Colonel Blashford-Snell has been on more than 40 expeditions and, in 1984, he initiated Operation Raleigh, as a result of which by 1988 more than 4,000 young people worldwide had taken part in a series of adventurous expeditions. At the moment he is Chairman of the Scientific Exploration Society and of the British Chapter of the Explorers Club. His talk was thoroughly fascinating and stimulating - an excellent occasion in every respect.

At the start of the Spring Term, we were delighted to hear that Sheridan Piggott had won a place with the British Schools Exploring Society to take part in a four week trip to Iceland. The visit will be a working expedition, as Sheridan will be studying the country's glaciology, botany and biology.

During January, planning permission was finally given for the Junior School, and building began immediately on the ground opposite the Senior School. Eight classrooms are being built and will be ready for use in September this year.

Colonel Blashford-Snell is greeted for the Birley Lecture



Academic success came to Karl Telfer and Winnie Tso when they learned that they had been awarded places at Oxford University - Karl at Exeter College to read Modern Languages and Winnie at St. Hilda's College to read Engineering.

Artistic success came to Kiri Ashworth and Tracy Connell, who both won first prize in their particular age groups in the Evening Gazette Young Seaside's Competition, thereby maintaining Kirkham's tradition of success in this competition with high artistic standards.

In March, two new appointments were made, Mr. David Clough to be the new School Housemaster, and Mr Paul Stockdale to replace Mr. Edward Mitchell as Deputy Headmaster.



The annual Founder's Day service had been brought forward this year, so that Mr. Summerlee could attend before his retirement. As usual, it was held at St. Michael's Church, and we were pleased to have the Revd. John Kelly, the appeals organiser of the Church of England Children's Society, as the guest preacher.

And so we came to the end of term, and wished an emotional farewell to our headmaster and his wife after they had spent twenty years at Kirkham. We wish them well in their retirement.

So, the Easter break comes round again, with the usual activity - the German Exchange, R.A.F. camp, the skiing trip and so on.

As always, it has been a very busy year at Kirkham, but perhaps this past one has been more hectic than most, with the departure of the headmaster and the announced departure of the deputy. We welcome the new Head, and wish him well in his new job, and look forward to an exciting and challenging year ahead.

LEFT: Oxbridge entrants, Karl Telfer and Winnie Tso.

BELOW: At the Founders' Day Service.





RIGHT: School Captain, Sheridan Piggott, winner of a trip to Iceland with the British Schools' Exploring Society.

BELOW: Kiri Ashworth and Tracy Connell, with their winning entries in the Young Seaside's competition.



Mr. B. Stacey

MR. BARRIE STACEY, M.A. (Edin.); Dip.Ed.(Oxon.), was appointed Head of Kirkham Grammar School with effect from 13 April, 1991.

He is married to Catherine Stacey, who has recently taken up a position as a Speech Therapist with the Blackpool, Wyre & Fylde Health Authority and has two sons, Richard Andrew (25), a doctor with the Huddersfield Health Authority, and John Paul (21), an engineer, presently working in the textile industry.

He was educated at Holme Valley Grammar School, Edinburgh University, where he gained an M.A. in History, Oxford University and Bradford University. His teaching experience is in both the maintained and the independent sectors, having been Senior Deputy Head in a Group 12 comprehensive school (1400 pupils, co-educational 11-18 years) and Deputy Head of a boys' independent school, Birkdale School, Sheffield.

He is a keen sportsman, having been Captain of Edinburgh University Athletics team and vice-captain of Cross Country, and gaining a double 'blue' for athletics and cross country at Oxford University.

He is a member of Rotary International and a communicant member of the Church of England.

FROM THE HEADMASTER

I would like to take the opportunity to thank the people of the Fylde, and particularly the communities of Kirkham and Wrea Green, for extending such a warm and cheerful welcome to my wife and myself on our arrival from across the Pennines. We are delighted to be with you and particularly pleased to be connected with Kirkham Grammar, a school with long traditions and an excellent reputation. The school reflects the area well, for we have found a welcoming, friendly and happy community of pupils, staff and parents, keen to support us and help us to settle in.

Having now met each member of the teaching staff individually, I am delighted and reassured by their strength and quality, encouraged by their wealth of

ideas for the future progress of the school, and quite taken aback by their commitment to K.G.S. It is particularly good to hear staff saying that they feel privileged to teach such responsive young people, and to sense immediately the special relationship which exists between the staff and pupils of K.G.S. One is soon aware that the school owes much of its success to the teamwork of staff, pupils, parents and governors all pulling together for the good of the school. There is here a remarkably strong sense of 'one family.'

Independent schools do not have any absolute right to exist. We have to persuade people to send us their sons and daughters. That means we have to work very hard and intelligently at what we do. We are fortunate at K.G.S. to have a strong parents' association and it is important that a school understands and appreciates the wishes and concerns of parents. In the words of the Hadow Report, "What every wise and good parent wants for his child, the school should provide for its pupils". Concerned and caring parents understandably wish to see their aspirations for their children and the values of their home life reflected in the education the school provides. I am determined that Kirkham Grammar School will develop as a Christian School which can respect other faiths and also offer its pupils the opportunity to study the Christian Faith and to experience the reality of Christian worship and the value of Christian morality.

I believe that we must not shrink from stretching our young people to the limits of their potential. Where expectations and demands are lowered, the quality of education suffers. The pursuit of academic excellence will be the paramount aim of Kirkham Grammar School, but I am looking for much more than this; for boys and girls who will get involved in the great breadth of extra-curricular activities the school offers; in the C.C.F., on the sports field, in music, art and drama. I want pupils to fly higher than they ever thought they were capable of, and to get bitten by things they did not know they were interested in.

My ideal, I suppose, is the pupil who excels in the classroom, sings in the choir and plays in one of the school's first sports teams. It is equally important, however, that a school brings order and discipline to the lives of its pupils to encourage in them a responsible attitude to society. Why has it become so unfashionable to take a pride in one's appearance, to respond to others in a polite, well-mannered way, to be slow to anger and quick to apologise? A good school, reflecting the wishes of its parents, will work hard to promote some of the values which today's society appears to have neglected.

Finally, may I express my gratitude to all our parents who have put their trust in Kirkham Grammar School and chosen it as the right school for their child. Such support is enabling the school to grow rapidly. The new Junior School, very soon to be housed in its own purpose-built accommodation, is achieving excellent standards and fast increasing its numbers as a result. The Senior School continues to go from strength to strength, with a heavy demand for places in all age groups, again influenced no doubt by excellent academic results, and with a growing Sixth Form which is proving particularly attractive to 'A' level students. By the beginning of the coming year, it appears that we shall have a Sixth Form of 130 pupils, all on 'A' level courses. I feel very privileged to be chosen to lead Kirkham Grammar School at such an exciting stage in its development.

B. Stacey, M.A.

Headmaster



MALCOLM J. SUMMERLEE M.A. (Oxon) 1972-1991

The tenure of a good Headmaster represents a significant era in the life and development of a school, and the period from 1972 to 1991, being the reign of Malcolm Summerlee, is perhaps more significant than any other at Kirkham Grammar School.

Major changes include:

1. Independence in 1978, when the School reverted to independence from voluntary aided status, and that against the backcloth of the ever-embracing comprehensive education system;
2. Co-education in the same year, starting with girls in the Sixth Form;
3. The building of the Multi-Purpose Hall in 1989; and
4. The opening of a Junior School in 1990.

These major changes have led to a completely new character for Kirkham, now an independent and family school for boys and girls, and, I suggest, a socially well-balanced school.

These have been changing and challenging times for any school, and certainly for its Headmaster.

Malcolm Summerlee's curriculum vitae prior to 1972 reveals the qualities and the background of a man ready, willing and able to meet those changing and challenging times.

Malcolm Summerlee comes from a solid family background, still, in my opinion, one of the most important factors in our civilisation and in a young person's development.

Malcolm Summerlee had the benefit of what might be termed an old style Grammar School education at Huntingdon Grammar School, a school, I am sure, very much in the Kirkham mould, attempting to produce pupils not only with good academic results, but also with an all round education, well prepared for adult life.

In sport, Malcolm Summerlee was certainly an all rounder. His talents were evident not only on the cricket field, but also at athletics, where he managed to run 100 yards in 10.2 seconds. In particular, he excelled on the soccer field, where he was an outstanding captain of school soccer. To avoid any misunderstanding, I hasten to add that, according to his school reports, Malcolm Summerlee was not bad academically either.

The decision of which future career to follow proved most difficult for Malcolm Summerlee. The possibility of professional soccer with Leicester City tempted him, at the then dizzy levels of £8 per week. But, as we now know, the fame and fortune of a teaching career were to beckon him. Wise counsel, I believe, from Malcolm Summerlee's old Headmaster, who felt that Malcolm Summerlee was worth more than a pair of shorts and £8 per week.

St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, which has housed and educated several old Kirkhamians, received Malcolm Summerlee into its bosom, to read Geography. Having said that, his sporting pursuits continued unabated, particularly on the soccer field where, in due course, he played for the University, Pegasus, Corinthian Casuals and, subsequently, in the County and R.A.F. sides.

Malcolm Summerlee's first steps on the teaching ladder saw him passing through Abbey Grammar School, Ramsey, Huntingdon and Faversham Grammar School, Kent, where he taught Geography, Maths and Games and, in time, became Head of Geography.

A significant promotion was subsequently achieved when Malcolm Summerlee went to Seaford College, Petworth, Sussex, a public boarding school for boys. He was originally appointed Head of Geography and, ultimately, became a Housemaster. He was known as

the staff member who would "tackle" anything, both on and off the soccer field.

With that sort of background, it is not difficult to see why in December, 1971 the then Governors of Kirkham Grammar School appointed the young Malcolm Summerlee to be its new Headmaster. As an Oxford Graduate, Head of Geography at Seaford, Housemaster at Seaford and a sportsman of some considerable ability, Malcolm Summerlee thus came to Kirkham Grammar School in 1972, a boys' school at that time, with some 420 boys. As time has shown, he was indeed the right man to tackle the changing and challenging times which then lay ahead for the school.

At Kirkham, Malcolm Summerlee has been a quite outstanding Headmaster, and his boundless energy and enthusiasm, his optimism and hard work have been the most distinguishing hallmarks of a very able man.

A leader worth his salt is inevitably controversial, because, in order to succeed, he has to make decisions, sometimes easy and popular decisions and sometimes difficult and unpopular decisions. But decisions are an integral part of being a leader, and Malcolm Summerlee has never been afraid to make decisions when they are needed. In my judgement, Malcolm Summerlee has been an outstanding leader. Witness the success and high standing of the school after 19 years under his leadership.

As Headmaster and Housemaster, Malcolm Summerlee has been something of a workaholic. He has, however, found time to be:-

- (a) a Governor of Treales School;
- (b) a Governor of Wesham C of E Primary School;
- (c) a Trustee of St. Pauls, Warton;
- (d) a member of the Kirkham Parochial Church Council.

And in the year 1989 to 1990, he became Chairman of the very influential Society of Headmasters and Headmistresses of Independent Schools (SHMIS). What a splendid conclusion to an outstanding career.

He is, of course, a member of the Kirkham and Rural Fylde Rotary Club, a movement which believes in high ethical standards, and Malcolm Summerlee is the very epitome of high ethical standards.

Malcolm Summerlee married Joy in 1949, and she has been a strength and an inspiration to him over the years. Amongst other things, she has been:-

1. the Headmaster's wife;
2. the mother to Alastair and Ian; and
3. general factotum in the Boarding House from chief cook and bottle washer, to matron and "mother."

In my opinion, Joy's tapestry in the Multi-purpose Hall will always remind us of her unique ability to work with others, and to harness the talents of others, always with a happy and beneficial result. I have, therefore, no hesitation in saying that whatever she has done, she has undertaken with considerable credit to herself and remarkable benefit to the school, her husband and her family.

To all of us they have been our friends, indeed are our friends, a friendship which we will always treasure.

The contribution of Malcolm and Joy Summerlee to Kirkham Grammar School over 19 years is incalculable, and their presence will be sorely and sadly missed. Long may they live to enjoy a well earned and well deserved retirement. But, as many of you know, they are indeed workaholics, and they are about to engage in a new adventure, to be precise, a joint venture in the hotel and catering world up in the Lake District. For me, that says it all, for two people who, once again, are ready, willing and able to meet changing and challenging times.

P. J. Hosker.

MALCOLM JAMES SUMMERLEE 1972 – 1991

From a short list of 7 out of 71 applicants for the post advertised in the Winter Term, 1971, M.J.S. became the 29th Headmaster of K.G.S. as from 1st May, 1972. The school had just over 400 pupils - all boys, of course, then. The Boarding House contained 60 or so of them. Helping to lead this special School House section of our School provided M.J. Summerlee and his wife, Joy, with sons Alistair and Iain, immediately with a ready-made, extended family. I'm sure that, over the years, their special charges in the School House have been a source of pleasurable duty and, of course, often grave responsibility. In their early days amongst us this must have affected them all as a private family unit - including a pet dog, of which one has always seemed to be about.

As the head of the family took up the reins of Headship, the younger son, Iain, joined our fourth year and Alistair visited us often during his vacations as a student at Bristol University. The latter is now a vet, whilst the former is a policeman - and Old Kirkhamian, of course. With both sons married now, Mr. and Mrs. Summerlee are proud grandparents with, at the latest count, four grandchildren.

After nearly 20 years amongst us, the Summerlees have clearly enjoyed their stay here in Kirkham, and Lancashire in general, where, I'm sure, the degrees of friendliness and kindness are far greater than to be experienced "down South." Although coming to K.G.S. that May from that general direction, Mr. Summerlee was not a total stranger to this area. After all, he is a geographer and, as such, had led field-courses to our Lake District whilst Head of the Geography Department at Faversham Grammar School, Kent during the years of 1951 and 1964. In fact, he had visited Kirkham itself once before, when, after serving in Africa on flying training, he was officially demobbed from the R.A.F. camp here. This camp was on the site of what is now the Open Prison and, as an R.A.F. establishment, it boasted a large cinema. For many years this "picture house" was the venue for the K.G.S. Speech/Prize days. M.J.S. could not have realised how close he was to the School he was to lead for nigh on 20 years or to one of its minor "historical sites." Perhaps, however, he may now be equally "demob-happy" as then and who can blame him!

For many men and women the years of the second world war split their lives into at least two parts. Long before "call-up" days, Summerlee, Malcolm James was brought up at Huntington, a small county town on the edge of the Fens. There he enjoyed the pleasures of the countryside - boating, shooting, fishing, skating, indeed games of all kinds. He attended the local Grammar School liking games "a lot." We must be thankful that he has simulated in no way an "Old Boy" of that local grammar school, to wit Oliver Cromwell - England's only dictator - before Margaret Thatcher!

Mr. Summerlee's love of sport, particularly football, cricket, football, hockey, football, squash, football and soccer nearly cost him dear indeed. It (or they!) took up too much of his time, but his soccer prowess did get him noticed (he claims!) in first division circles.

Thankfully, his own Headmaster's advice was heeded and perhaps both he and pupil Summerlee were both influenced by the prospect of a wage packet at professional level which then was less than £10 per week, so that before it was too late, and because "the boy had brains", Malcolm was prevailed upon to seek academic awards. He did so - eventually reading Geography at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford - yet pursuing his sporting interests to the full, no doubt. It is largely via Mr. Summerlee's good offices that, over most of the last 30 years or so, the Annual Southern/Oxford Old Boys then "Old Kirkhamians" Dinner has taken place, more often than not based upon "Teddy Hall", an "Easter Hols" event looked forward to with anticipation by many of us 'Northerners', I

assure you. M.J.S. has been most ready and willing to share his student day memories with us on such occasions and so the benefits have been mutual and gratefully received.

The War over, academic and special teaching qualifications gained, a wife "captured" (1949), M.J.S. took up his first teaching appointment and stayed at Faversham for 14 years. This was a boys' school and about the same size as K.G.S. in those days. He taught Geography - eventually becoming the Head of his Department - and "helped with Games." With the special natural talent in the latter direction he has clearly always had, Mr. Summerlee was soon appointed Master i/c Soccer. Apart from field-work excursions to the Lakes, North Wales and Germany, Malcolm was able to combine his "subject area" with his love of fell-walking and hiking. We've all noticed this on many a field day with the C.C.F. and he was very much heading from the front when the School had a spate of Summer term sponsored walks in the seventies to finance the very first special "6th Form Unit" room - alas, no more, but replaced by a vast improvement in real bricks and mortar!

In 1964 the Summerlees moved on - onwards and upwards, to Seaford College, in fact. This is a public school at Petworth, Sussex. Here Malcolm was soon attached to a Boarding House. He eventually became a Housemaster with considerable help, he would be the first to acknowledge, from Mrs. Summerlee. We have seen at first hand here the unstinting efforts, enormous energy and sense of duty displayed by this husband and wife team - a real partnership. Obviously, it began before Petworth days, but it developed there to the benefit of our School House regime once Malcolm and Joy arrived here. In a Boarding School like ours, the Headmaster and his wife have such an important part to play. It is tiring, exacting - even dangerous! The Summerlees all have contributed a good deal of personal, private sweat of their brows to develop this aspect of our School so that the dining and sleeping facilities, medical care and comfort of a large, mixed Boarding House have always been of a good standard. The unit is well integrated and, for these reasons, "the Reds" always give a good account of themselves in the Inter-House events.

Seven years after their arrival here, K.G.S. reverted to Independent status and, at a single stroke, also became Co-educational for the first time in its history too. The latter move included the Boarding House, so whilst generally the School had to provide quickly for "the girls", a good deal of extra thinking and work had to be done for the introduction of "mixed boarding." So came the Matron's accommodation, Fenton House and other extensions - and still the message is "no vacancies"!

Over the last 20 years many more conversions, extensions, additions etc. to buildings and personnel have occurred. The school has gone from strength to strength and is held in high regard amongst the Independent Grammar Schools of the North West. Our numbers of students have increased, our curriculum broadened, building in one form or another seems to be the order of the day! "Ingredere ut proficias..." indeed!

The Governors of the School have decided that this retiring Headmaster will be the last to occupy the family accommodation attached to the school. Another 'last' for the Summerlees and the end of a situation which has always prevailed since the site was opened in the early 1900's. But their names will be associated with so many firsts in the post-independent history of the school. I do hope those New Hall banners will be completed and hang there for all to see for many a year as a memory of a St. Michael's Parish Church "Broiderer" and a serving Sidesman and P.C.C. member who once lived here and retired to Windermere whom we all have found, like that famous term report comment of his - agreeable!

ARB.

SIDNEY CRANE



SIDNEY CRANE (1913 - 1991)

It is with deep regret that we heard of the recent death of Sidney Crane, former master and deputy headmaster at Kirkham Grammar School from 1938 to 1973. His devotion to the school endeared him to all.

He will be fondly remembered.

A full obituary will appear in the next issue.

EDWARD W. MITCHELL

In August 1984, Edward came for interview for the post of Deputy Head and immediately impressed the interviewing panel because he had a black eye - obtained, it seems, at cricket!

Fortunately, other features impressed the Governors, so that Edward was offered the position and joined the staff at K.G.S. in January, 1985. He had previously taught at Austin Friars School, Carlisle; William Hulme G.S., Manchester and Handsworth G.S., Birmingham, where he was head of the English department.

Edward quickly settled into the position at K.G.S. and has been an able deputy in all aspects of school life, including the periods of time when I was away, particularly during 1990 when I was Chairman of the Society of Headmasters/Headmistresses of Independent Schools.

Edward has proved to be an all-round schoolmaster, with direct experience of the whole range of activities; he taught English in the lower school as well as the sixth form; he was very much concerned with General Studies and the Sixth Form Society; he is a keen sportsman, particularly cricket, and apart from being Captain of Wrea Green Cricket Club, he found time to coach one of the school junior sides and play in the Staff side. Like me, he was a devotee of the 'round' football and has the knees to prove it!

His relationship with the Governors, Staff and bursar was excellent and I was extremely pleased with his whole-hearted support for K.G.S. I think we made a "good team" working together over these past six years.

Naturally, one is sorry to lose him from K.G.S. but it was obvious that this advancement in his career, to become a Headmaster, was inevitable. I am very pleased that he has been appointed Headmaster of Abbey Gate College, Saighon, Chester with effect from 1st September, 1991 - a job, I am sure, he will do well. Outside school, Edward was a sidesman at the local church and a member of a local drama group. Jane, his wife, was also a member of this drama group, but has been extremely supportive of Edward during his time at K.G.S. They have two delightful children, Sarah and Thomas.

I am sure all the family will be greatly missed in Kirkham, but we will not forget their excellent involvement in the many aspects of life here. Our best wishes are offered for a happy move and sincere thanks for their time with us.

M. J. Summerlee



KIRKHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL

SUPPLIES DEPARTMENT: All uniform requirements may be purchased from our Suppliers Department at the School. Details of dates and times when the Supplies Department will be open are given below. Mrs. Lewis will be in attendance.

If you have any queries concerning uniform, please contact Mrs. Gilmore or the Bursar on Kirkham (0772) 684462.

TERM TIME ONLY :TUESDAY 11.00 a.m. - 1.45 p.m.

WEDNESDAY 11.00 a.m. - 1.45 p.m.

THURSDAY 11.00 a.m. - 1.45 p.m.

Monday	8th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Tuesday	13th August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Tuesday	9th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Wednesday	14th August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Wednesday	10th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Thursday	15th August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Thursday	11th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.			
Friday	12th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.			
Tuesday	16th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Tuesday	20th August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Wednesday	17th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Wednesday	21st August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Thursday	18th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Thursday	22nd August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Monday	22nd July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Tuesday	27th August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Tuesday	23rd July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Wednesday	28th August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Wednesday	24th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.	Thursday	29th August	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.
Thursday	25th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.			
Friday	26th July	12 noon - 4.00 p.m.			

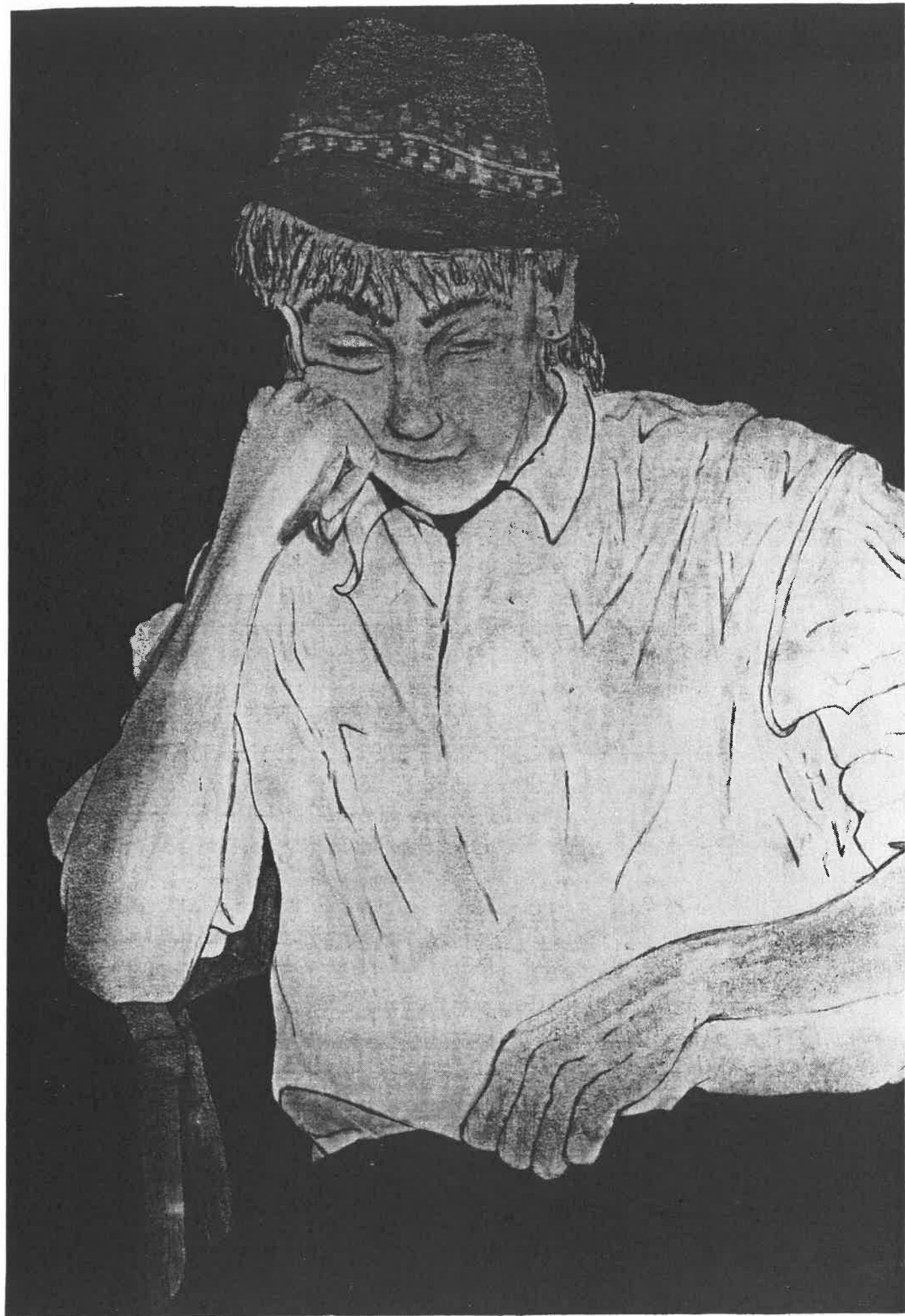
Monday 2nd September 12 noon - 4.00 p.m.

The following items can be obtained from the Supplies Department:

BLAZERS · TROUSERS · CRICKET TROUSERS · SKIRTS · TENNIS SKIRTS · PULLOVERS · TIES · SHIRTS · BLOUSES
RUGBY SHORTS · RUGBY JERSEYS · RUGBY SOCKS · HOUSE JERSEYS · HOUSE SOCKS · ATHLETICS VESTS
GYM SHORTS · AERTEX BLOUSES · P.E. SKIRTS · P.E. BRIEFS · TRACK SUITS · GREY SOCKS · SCARVES
NAVY PULLOVERS WITH SCHOOL CREST (6th Form only or leisure wear) · NAME TAPES
OLD KIRKHAMIAN LADIES SCARVES · OLD KIRKHAMIAN TIES

Miscellaneous items: Gifts with illustration of School and School Crest (Thimbles/small China Dishes) may be obtained from the School Office.

THE SCHOOL UNIFORM WILL BE ON VIEW ONLY DURING THE NEW PARENTS EVENING WHICH HAS BEEN ARRANGED FOR WEDNESDAY 26th JUNE 1991.



Mrs R. F. Greaves

On a beautifully sunny summer morning in 1979, Rosemary Greaves took her first steps into K.G.S. She was new to the profession but clearly had a great enthusiasm for the subject she was to teach for the next 12 years.

She very soon established herself in the classroom and was responsible for the establishment of the Girls' choir - something very new at Kirkham in those days. It was about this time when there was a renewed interest in piano playing and, within months of arriving, R.F.G. was inundated with requests for tuition. Almost overnight, every working day became twelve hours long and one could regularly witness Rosemary still at work at 8p.m., having 'grabbed a sandwich' sometime between lessons.

But, of course, Rosemary's talents have been apparent in so many aspects of life at K.G.S. On Thursday afternoons she could be seen on the Parade Ground as Officer in Charge of the R.A.F. and regularly, each week, she was on the games field (whatever next! J.C.) coaching hockey teams. Add to this her work with the R.E. Department and her very active involvement with the Boarding House and one realises indeed that she was the complete school mistress.

So many pupils have come into contact with Rosemary and benefited from her wise counsel over the years and she will indeed be sadly missed both by them and by members of the common room who have been privileged to work with her. She has been a delightful friend and colleague and we wish her well in her retirement, hoping that she will just spare a thought for us as she enjoys life on the golf course on those beautifully sunny summer mornings.



Michael Clarkson

The K.G.S. staff common room said goodbye to Richard Michael Clarkson at the end of the winter term, 1990. A well attended, farewell "do," in the Guild rooms of that famous landmark, P.N.E.F.C. Stadium, made sure that Michael had a good send off from Deepdale.

Michael had been on the teaching staff at K.G.S. since September, 1968 - 22 years in all. He was engaged as an assistant master, to teach Religious Education and English, but, in 1974, he was appointed head of the R.E. Department. Several years later his expertise and knowledge of his subject and of his professional craft led Michael to become a representative on the Bloxham Committee, inquiring into "Religion in the Independent Schools."

As well as these departments, in his time with us, Michael was attached, for varying periods, to the history department, a link being forged here with his knowledge of classical civilisations, and indeed his teaching of some Latin and Greek to very small, esoteric student groups over the years. For the games department, he dealt with junior games for a while and led very successfully the senior boys cross country squads. The old Kirkhamians of the 1968-69 vintage will remember an unbeaten season (yes, including Stonyhurst!) under R.M.C.'s management. Meanwhile his interest in the film industry generally (and Clint Eastwood in particular!) enlivened many a cultural cause Michael was trying to deliver in his general studies commitment to what was once Sixth Form Society.

Between 1969-88, Michael was part of our C.C.F. (Army) contingent, eventually achieving the rank of Captain. However, he was quite content to serve and remain as an ordinary committee member for the Friends of K.G.S. between 1970-82.

Probably because of his sense of timing and fun, Michael Clarkson's name was well known in local operatic and dramatic society circles and, indeed, he helped with many K.G.S. productions over the years. In undertaking the role of Mr Sowerberry in last term's production of "Oliver" he carried his top hat (and his vital verbal promptings!) with great aplomb and it was sad to think then that this would be his Swan-Song in this respect for us.

Lest we forget that he was the Reverend R.M. Clarkson, please take note that Michael, in this capacity, was well known, welcomed and loved by many Fylde church congregations and beyond, officiating as he did so often during an incumbent's holiday period or a lengthy interregnum. Many thus came to view him here as the "School Chaplain" (with John Catterall as the organist and Fred Sayer as the Verger, no doubt!) Michael, indeed, was always at his happiest and best with pupils of all age groups, whether in formal classes together or as a true "guide, philosopher and friend" on school party visits in this country and abroad. So, he was for many the ideal man to be Housemaster of School House. This post he held between 1976 and 1987, when poor health curtailed the usual effort he put into this and every other responsibility he shouldered for us.

Michael was devoted to and conscientious over all things Kirkhamian. His humour, his over the top reactions to anything which seemed unfair and thoughtless and his practical friendship will be sadly missed by staff and pupils alike. We wish him well and absolve him, of course, of his greatest folly - that of being an ardent, nay fanatical, P.N.E. Supporter.

A. R. Baines

FRIENDS OF K.G.S.

A wonderful evening welcoming parents of new pupils of both the Senior and Junior Schools meant that the annual Cheese and Wine evening at the beginning of the School year augured well for things to come.

We had been busy during the previous term with the Fashion Show by De Vinci Fashions, a barbecue at the home of Mr and Mrs Michael Tomlinson and the secondhand uniform market on Open Day.

At the Annual General Meeting in September, we were very pleased to be joined on the Executive Committee by Mrs Karin Kelly, Headmistress of the Junior School. Several new members have joined the Committee and we welcome their contribution to the Friends.

Our Christmas Dance at Broughton Park was very popular and the dance floor seemed to be full all night; it was the first time on which we had had to turn down applications for tickets. We were happy to present the retiring Chairman, Mrs Josie Gornall, and her husband, Henry, with gifts of appreciation in acknowledgement of their dedication to the Friends over many years.

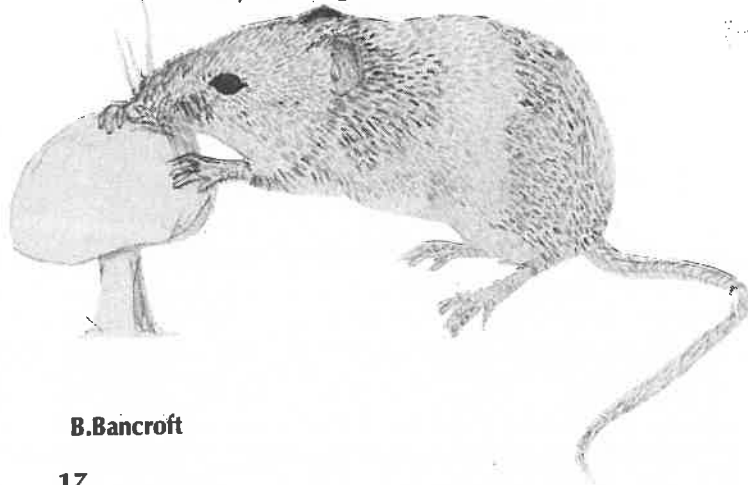
We were fortunate to have the cost of our tickets for the Christmas Draw sponsored by the Yorkshire Bank plc and we are sure that all the winners were delighted to receive the prizes so generously given by you all. As in previous years, some of the prizes had been channelled to the Bingo evening we hold for local devotees of 'eyes down'. In the spring term, we were entertained once more by the well-known Bluewater Folk, who played to an appreciative audience.

The Friends '100 Club' now has over 100 members, who eagerly await the £30 monthly draw and the £100 six monthly draw in the hope that their number is the winner! New members are always welcome - the annual subscription is only £12.00.

As a result of fundraising, the Friends have been able to channel £2,500 to up-date equipment in various departments within the School and have pledged a further £3000 for specialist lighting in the New Hall.

The Friends have been unstintingly supported over the years by the Headmaster and Mrs Summerlee. They have attended every event and provided unequivocal support to our functions; they will be greatly missed. We wish them both every happiness in their 'retirement'.

Rosemary Cartwright, Chairman.



B. Bancroft

CHARITY

CHARITY

Summer Term, 1990

Diabetic Society	£100
National Sleep Out	£80
UNICEF (Sponsored Walk)	£100
CARA	£150
World Vision (24 hour fast)	£100

Autumn Term, 1990

Action Aid	£360
Rumanian Appeal	£100
Dr. Barnardo's	£50
R.N.I.B.	£100
Poppy Appeal	£80

Spring Term, 1991

Lepra	£900
People in Need	£50
Crisis at Christmas	£50
Tom Benson Scanner Appeal	£80
Petersfield Autistic	£100
Crisis in Africa	£100
Comic Relief	£900
TOTAL	£3400

As always, it has been a very busy year for the charity committee and has resulted in donations to several new charities, as well as to some of our old favourites. We are most grateful to all who have given so generously throughout the year, but, more importantly, it is our pleasure to convey the thanks of those who have received donations from the school.

During the Summer Term, three sponsored events took place involving different members of the school. The first of these was the UNICEF sponsored walk in Grizedale Forest, in which a select band of eight sixth formers managed to raise £100 for medical equipment for Africa. Later that term, the twenty four hour sponsored fast attracted the support of many once again, whilst the National Sleep Out Campaign, designed to highlight the problems of the homeless, also proved very popular. Our thanks are extended to all who took part in these events - their efforts were greatly appreciated.

The start of the Autumn Term sees our annual donation to Action Aid, whereby we sponsor three children - a boy in India, a boy in Gambia and a girl in Ecuador. The sponsorship pays for the education of these children, and regular reports on the children's progress and health are received, together with news of the Action Aid projects in the areas in which the children live and also short messages and drawings from the children themselves. This is, indeed, a most worthwhile form of sponsorship.

Mrs J. Butcher receiving the cheque for £900 for LEPR



During this term, we were pleased to welcome three guest speakers. Mr Sam Tomkins, who had already led a relief mission to Rumania in August and was returning in October, told us of the terrible hardships people faced there - those of us who heard his account could not remain unmoved. Later that term, Mr Stephen Beardall of the Royal National Institute for the Blind visited us and explained the problems facing blind people, whilst showing us some of the developments and progress being made to help them overcome their difficulties. Finally, that term, Mrs Jessie Butcher visited us once again to talk about the work of LEPRO. As always, her talk was both stimulating and moving, so much so that there were many volunteers to take part in the sponsored quiz (for forms 1-3) and the door to door collection (for forms 5 and 6). Mrs Butcher was delighted with the £900 we managed to raise, and told us that it was the highest amount raised by a school in the North of England. Knowing that a cure for leprosy is available and is so cheap clearly inspired many at K.G.S. to do their utmost.

It was during this term also that two street collections took place - one for Dr. Barnardo's and the other for the British Legion Poppy Appeal. Our many thanks go to those who gave their time on these two Saturdays in very cold and wet conditions.

And so on to Spring Term, during which the most time-consuming event was to be Comic Relief Day. The Headmaster agreed that this would also be a non-uniform day, so that, together with the sale of red noses, we were guaranteed a good amount of money. Various sponsored events took place - the lower VI arranged a fancy dress three-legged egg and spoon race; the first year girls organised a sponsored "spell in"; Kevin McGlarry and James Woodsell's sponsored dare (to wear kilts for the day) proved popular, as did Richard Rhodes' sponsored silence, which seemed to have the whole hearted support of most of the members of staff. Thanks must go to the "Fenton House Stonkers", who managed to raise £25 by kidnapping the school captain and promising to keep her until break. However, when a further £25 was handed over at break, Sheridan was held

prisoner until lunchtime. Incidentally, there is no truth in the rumour that the mistress in charge of girls inquired how much a permanent disappearance might cost. Thanks, Sheridan, for taking this in good heart.

At lunch-time, a karaoke contest was held which proved very popular indeed, the highlights of which were Joanne Forder and David Cowburn performing "Summer Nights" and Michael Hall's rendition of Michael Jackson's "Bad."

In the evening a fourth year disco was held and Christian Bonar, Daniel Cartwright and Steven Baxendale should be congratulated on all their hard work and effort which ensured its success. It is good that the contribution to fund raising extends throughout the school and that many people are prepared to give their time.

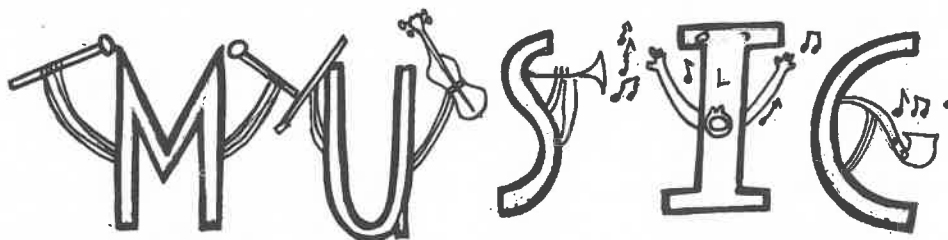
And so we come round to the Summer Term, 1991, during which the UNICEF walk takes place, together with the 24 hour fast and the Sleep Out. We hope we will have many volunteers. Last year, we were hoping to arrange a charity "It's a Knockout" contest for the summer term but, sadly, were unable to do so. However, there seems to be renewed interest in this, and we already have a date arranged and plans made - we hope it will be a success.

Finally, may I thank everybody who has helped the charity work within the school over the last year. A great deal of time and effort is needed to organise the various events which we hold, and I wish to thank Mr. Rushton particularly for all that he has done. He has spent a lot of time discussing the various charities to which we have made donations, and has worked hard in arranging the collections and the different events.

As spokesman for the charity committee, may I ask for your continued generosity for the weekly collections - the price of a bar of chocolate could mean the difference between life and death, or between health and sickness in a less fortunate part of the world. In our own small way we are able to do something to help those who need our support.



C. Bonar



Music and Orchestra Society Report

Previous editions of the Kirkhamian bear witness to the busy and enjoyable years of the Music Society. You will probably not be surprised to read that this year has been no exception.

The first event on the music calendar this year was Speech Day, where a performance by Duncan Gascoyne (4Z) on the cello was well received by a large audience in the new multi-purpose hall.

The provision of the New Hall also made available the space and resources for a large scale production of the musical "Oliver". Nothing comparable in scale or ambition had been attempted before and the results were truly commendable, with many memorable performances such as John Woods (2X) in the title role and Simon Morgan (3Z) as Dodger.

For the Carol concert, a programme combining both traditional and modern elements was performed well on this ever popular evening. The Carol service at Kirkham Parish Church also served to herald in the Christmas season with enthusiastic participation from both choirs and congregation.

The House Music Festival succeeded in producing record breaking numbers of entrants. Many members of staff were involved in judging approximately 250 performances before the finalists were eventually selected. Mr John Simpson, former head of music at K.E.S. kindly acted as adjudicator, and the highest mark was awarded to Duncan Gascoyne for an excellent cello solo. The competition, again, illustrated the great variety of musical talent in the school.

Following the House Music Festival was the Spring Concert, with contributions from House Music finalists, Junior and Senior Girls' choirs, the main choir, the orchestra and the Madrigal Group. This year the main choir performed "Captain Noah" and in contrast next year it is proposed that they will sing the "Nelson" mass by Haydn.

Founders Day saw a programme consisting of, amongst others, music by John Rutter, with the delightfully rhythmic "For The Beauty of The Earth" and the emotive "Gaelic Blessing." The singing was accompanied by Mr. Paul Dean on the organ, who has just won the organ scholarship at Birmingham Cathedral.

In all, this has been a good year for music at K.G.S., we could even venture to say the best for some time. The orchestra itself has considerably increased in numbers, which is not surprising seeing that there are now over 100 pupils taking private instrumental lessons in school. This has been made possible with the building of the new practice rooms, which have been put to considerable use. The choir has become strong in all parts, with a new influx of altos and a bass section deserving of special mention. The girls' choirs are also performing well, with a particularly strong group of senior girls. But, as we know, none of this would be possible without the tremendous amount of effort put in by both Mr. Catterall and Mrs Greaves. I would like to thank them on behalf of all the pupils involved, and with special thanks from the Upper Sixth who leave this year and have been involved since the first year.

Alison de Maine
(Secretary)

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS

The following pupils have been successful in Associated Board Examinations during the past twelve months.

GRADE I	Lisa Backhouse	Clarinet	Merit
	Emma Cartmel	Clarinet	Pass
	Ruth Darroch	Piano	Pass
	Gayle Forder	Piano	Pass
	Vanessa Noblet	Piano	Pass
	Janet Phillipson	Piano	Merit
	Kevin Taylor	Piano	Pass
	Louise Warbrick	Violin	Pass
GRADE II	James Atack	Piano	Merit
	Claire Baxter	Clarinet	Pass
	Andrew Cairns	Piano	Pass
	Michelle Carter	Singing	Merit
	Rachael Cuthbertson	Flute	Pass
	Nicholas Hopton	Piano	Merit
	Helen McEntee	Trumpet	Merit
	Beverley Thomas	Piano	Merit
GRADE III	Catherine Atack	Flute	Merit
	Heather Burns	French Horn	Pass
	Heather Burns	Piano	Pass
	Catherine Dye	Clarinet	Pass
	Jonathan Reeh	Piano	Pass
	Kirsty Robinson	Flute	Pass
	Beverley Thomas	Piano	Pass
	Oliver Welsby	Trumpet	Distinction
GRADE IV	Rebecca Gardner	Piano	Pass
	Michelle Mann	Guitar	Pass
	James Magill	Cello	Merit
GRADE V	Helen Allison	Theory	
	Nicholas Bennett	Theory	
	Nicholas Bennett	Baritone Horn	Distinction
	Claire Bryson	Theory	
	Alistair Couper	Theory	
	Alistair Couper	Piano	Pass
	Jennifer Cuthbert	Theory	
	Jennifer Cuthbert	Flute	Merit
	Sarah Flack	Theory	
	Joanna Forder	Flute	Pass
	Dawn Gaskin	Flute	Pass
	Abigail Gratrix	Clarinet	Pass
	Joanne Henckel	Piano	Pass
	Lindsey Hilton	Piano	Pass
	Kate McArdle	Piano	Pass
	Kate McArdle	Theory	
	Maria Panayi	Piano	Pass
	Maria Panayi	Theory	
	Rebecca Rawstrone	Clarinet	Pass
	Sarah Savage	Flute	Pass
	Richard Wedge	Cello	Pass
	Jane Youll	Singing	Pass
GRADE VI	Alistair Gardner	Piano	Pass
	Maria Panayi	Piano	Pass
	Gillian Taylor	Piano	Pass
	Gillian Taylor	Clarinet	Pass
	Vivian Tso	Piano	Pass
GRADE VII	Emma Cartwright	Flute	Merit
	Louise Green	Clarinet	Merit
	Louise Green	Piano	Pass



The New Hall has been at the centre of a busy and highly successful year for drama at K.G.S., as the reviews on these pages suggest. I would like to express my gratitude to some thirty-odd members of the Common Room, to Mrs Dickson and Mrs Leeson and to Mrs Cartwright and the Friends, for investing their time, energy and expertise in our inaugural production. To the Friends we are grateful for a generous financial investment in the next phase of improving the stage lighting: by the time you read this, extensive work on the extra lighting bars will have been completed and we will be one step nearer to having a fully equipped large theatre. Whatever follows "Oliver!" will pose far fewer technical headaches as a result of the Friends' generosity and foresight.

For smaller concerts and plays, and for all Mrs Jones' drama teaching requirements, we need a much smaller building with a sharper acoustic and greater intimacy - and the good news is that we already possess it. As the Junior School pupils depart to their new premises, we look forward to making full use once more of the Old Hall with its special, cosy atmosphere as well as exploring further the large scale opportunities of the New.

D.R. Woodhead.

House Play Reading Competition

Heather Jack's lion (for Preston) and the intriguingly absent bowler hat (for Kirkham) deserve mention, but the day belonged to Fylde and School, who showed, once more, that they had rehearsed thoroughly. This gave the boarder's presentation of "A Good Knight's Work" an even competence, with sparkling moments from Emma Whittaker, Anthony Carpenter and Lee Halliday. The selection of material was really shrewd: the zany plot was simple, easy to follow and very funny, allowing a series of comic opportunities to be gleefully exploited by Geoff Pearson, Richard Connell, Joanna Forder and Jane Youll. Material of this quality, presented in this skilful way, is usually guaranteed to win.

It didn't. The honours this year deservedly went to Fylde for a slick, neatly dovetailed and compellingly read series of four sketches by Victoria Wood - a very clever choice, I felt, on Robert Fielding's part. Paula Fairbrother, Emma Cartwright, Zoe Zell, Helen Entwistle, Andrew Proctor, Alex Fielding and Jane Ansell made us smile, chuckle and think as we watched a supermarket check-out merge into a shoe shop, via a frank glimpse of the seamier side of Liverpool and a witty cameo of young love in a Northern town. The skilful overlapping of these sketches found particular favour with an appreciative audience. Congratulations to all participants and to the players of School and Fylde in particular.

THIRD YEAR DRAMA FESTIVAL: A View From The Floor

The third year Drama Festival was a very good, interesting performance by the whole year. 3X produced a play about green issues, called "Where There's Life, There's Hope". 3X wrote all of the play themselves, and added a rap right at the beginning, written by Michelle Mann, which gave an interesting start to the play. The message of what we are doing to this planet was strongly conveyed to the audience,

because the children live in the year 3000 and have to wear oxygen masks and put water-purifying pills into the water before drinking it. They live in glass domes to protect them from radiation and live like robots. When the four main characters, Zoe (Julia Brown), Zac (Paul Banks), Zelda (Michelle Mann) and X-on (Michael Mellor-Clarke) find the flower, they try to reproduce more flowers, and an effective ending to the play was read by Francesca Kirk-Smith; a poem about the children of the year 3000 promising to sustain the earth as green and full of life, and not to let it get overrun by pollution and radiation, as we, their ancestors did.

3Y produced "Running Blind", which was about a young girl who was fed up with her family, and ran away from home. She went to Cardboard City in London and was influenced by some pick-pockets to steal. She met all sorts of people in London and eventually tried to commit suicide. She climbed up to the top of a high building, but climbed down when a large crowd gathered at the bottom. The runaway was played by Sally Evans who, at several stages during the play, had to improvise. The play was very good and had an effective circular ending when a second runaway, played by Kate McArdle, met the same pick-pocket. By the end of the play, the first runaway (Sally) had learnt her lesson.

3Z did the most effective play of all. It was called "Groosham Grange" and was a weird story of how a boy called David (Vikki Eyre) was expelled from Beton College and sent to Groosham Grange with two other children he met (played by Andrea Bycroft and Simon Morgan). Once at the school, they discover that the teachers and staff are all strange. David Kennedy played a priest and was followed on to the stage by a group of singing nuns.

Altogether the three plays were excellent pieces of drama, although 3Z's play was the best of all.

Sixth Form Theatre Club

Having seen an electric production of "The Tempest" at the Royal Exchange, Manchester, we looked forward to "Waiting For Godot" in Lancaster. After a tiresome, pointless and almost endless first half (anyone who has seen the play will know what we mean), we decided to 'do a runner' during the interval - one of Mr. Woodhead's better decisions. "Pride and Prejudice", again at the Exchange, was much more successful and everyone enjoyed a sparkingly witty and colourful costumed show. The next venue was Bolton Octagon for "The Hairy Ape" by Eugene O'Neil, and the key advice was: "Hold on to your Cornetto!" Confused? Allow us to explain. This powerful play starts with the entire cast imitating apes and the enthusiastic producer made his team cavort amongst the audience, helping themselves to the public's ice-cream, glasses and hair. Despite this 'hairy' start, the evening was enjoyable. At the time of writing, trips are being arranged to "Juno and the Paycock" at the Contact Theatre, Manchester and to "The Idiot" at the Exchange.

Treasurer - K. Butterfield
Secretary - K. Salt

"Oliver!"

The production of "Oliver" is something which has been anticipated with relish for many years; since the idea of building a multi-purpose hall many years ago, people have looked forward to the possibility of a major production which would not be constrained by the limitations of the Old Hall. This, of course, could have led to anti-climax: the multi-purpose hall is rightly regarded as a most impressive building and, therefore, the production would have to be equally magnificent. Yet there were bound to be difficulties - as there would be in any first production in a new theatre.

By November 25th, 1990 all fears had been allayed - Kirkham Grammar School's production of "Oliver" was a triumph. People from all walks of life - including many experienced treaders of the boards - agreed that the production was an overwhelming success.

The performance was a joyous entertainment: the vigour, vitality and exuberance of the cast transmitted itself and involved the whole of the audience, so that it was possible to feel and share the various emotions generated on stage.

The set, cleverly and economically inventive, appropriately fitted the very varied scenes - from the workhouse to the London Street - without involving arduous and time-consuming changes - and the lighting was complementary, adding to and aiding these changes. Costume and make-up, too, were appropriate and similarly varied to suggest the widely differing conditions and state of society in nineteenth century England.

The chorus was magnificent, singing beautifully and with great enthusiasm, whether it was in the "Three Cripples" scene, when they belted out "Oom-Pah-Pah" or in the street scene when they plucked at the heart strings singing "Who Will Buy", where the mellow voice of Nicholas Walmsley was nicely picked out. These scenes, of course, need excellent choreography to gain maximum effect and this, too, was not found wanting. Indeed, throughout the performance, whether involving the principals or the chorus, the choreography was warmly applauded.

The workhouse boys were suitably ragged and enthusiastically hungry and then cheeky and cocksure when playing Fagin's gang, moving from the plaintive "Food, Glorious Food" to the ebullient "Consider Yourself."

In "That's Your Funeral," Mr. R. M. Clarkson was appropriately miserable as Sowerberry - one wonders whether this was because of Mrs Sowerberry, played repulsively by Helen Entwistle, or because he knew this would be his last performance at K.G.S. Here also was some lively slapstick from

Noah Claypole - Andrew Proctor had obviously been practising his yobbishness on the terraces of P.N.E. - and Sarah Kendrick who was trollopey as Charlotte.

Most important were the performances of Mr. A. R. Baines and Gillian Pegg, playing Mr. Bumble and Mrs Corney; they filled the stage and auditorium with their acting and powerful voices when performing "I Shall Scream" and "Oliver" and managed to extract every drop of humour from their roles: they were most professional.

Richard Wedge as Bill Sikes sounded villainous and his rendition of "My Name" did indeed inspire respect and fear, as the actions of the chorus indicated. Sarah Carrick was a most convincing Nancy: she played the part fully and with real feeling, singing the difficult "As Long as He Needs Me" very well, though the microphones did not assist her as much as they might have done in "Oom-Pah-Pah", when she revealed herself as an accomplished music hall performer. Similarly, Sarah Flack performed heroically when, as Mrs Bedwin, she had to sing "Where is Love" from the very back of the stage - a challenge to which she rose with no little success.

Fagin was very well played by Robert Fielding, combining some pleasing singing in "Pick a Pocket" and "Reviewing the Situation" with some fine acting in his interesting interpretation of the old rogue, his voice and movement reflecting well the character.

Oliver and the Artful Dodger were a beautifully balanced pair. Played by John Woods and Simon Morgan they complemented each other, the Dodger's assumed worldly sophistication contrasting nicely with Oliver's naivety. The Dodger's "Consider Yourself" and "I'll Do Anything" charmed the audience and his precocious confidence was obvious in all aspects of his performance.

Oliver's "Where is Love" and "Who Will Buy", beautifully sung, brought tears to the eyes of the audience as the young performer evoked oodles of sentiment.

None of these performances would have been possible without the sympathetic contribution of the orchestra which was excellent.

However, one was left with the overwhelming feeling that this was a team performance, and if one looks at the programme, one will see that it involved over 150 pupils and staff and that, perhaps, reflects greatest credit upon the production, the musical directors, Mr John Catterall and Mrs Rosemary Greaves, and the producer, Mr David Woodhead.

As I stated earlier: a notable triumph.

R. J. Watson



Dodger
(Simon Morgan),

Oliver
(John Woods)

and
Nancy
(Sarah Carrick)

OLIVER

THE CAST

Oliver
The Artful Dodger
Fagin
Bill Sikes
Nancy
Bet
Mr Bumble
Mr Sowerberry
Mrs Sowerberry
Charlotte
Widow Corney
Mr Brownlow
Noah Claypole
Mrs Bedwin
Dr Grimwig
Old Sally
Charlie Bates
Fagin's Gang and Workhouse Boys

Newspaper & Workhouse Boys

Workhouse Boys

Old Annie
Milkmaids

Strawberry Sellers

Rose Sellers

Hussar
Ribbon Seller
Mrs Snodgrass
Mr Snodgrass, Knife Grinder and
Chimney Sweep
Coffin Bearers

Bow Street Runners

Night Watchman
Tradesman
Innkeeper
Hussar's Girlfriend
Long Song Seller
Dentist
Bookseller

John Woods
Simon Morgan
Robert Fielding
Richard Wedge
Sarah Carrick
Katherine Salt
Arthur R. Baines
Michael M. Clarkson
Helen Entwistle
Sarah Kendrick
Gillian Pegg
Martin Postill
Andrew Proctor
Sarah Flack
Phillip Baxendale
Kirsty Middleton
Nicholas Bennett

Paul Allen, James Atack,
Andrew Hills, David
Kennedy, Christopher
Reeh, Richard Rhodes,
Kevin Taylor, Oliver
Welsby.
Jonathan Carpenter,
Christopher Colclough,
Benjamin Davies,
Jonathan Reeh.
Adam Baines, Nicholas
Kendrick, Philip Reeves,
Oliver Whyte.
Jane Ansell
Jane Ansell, Tracy
Connell, Louise Green.
Helen Allison, Dawn
Gaskin, Emma Whittaker,
Nicola Tomkins.
Emma Cartwright, Joanna
Forder, Clair Holden,
Jane Youll, Lynsey
Stothert.
Geoffrey Pearson
Tracy Connell
Joanna Forder
Daniel Kings

Richard Bannister,
Stephen Guise, Nicholas
Walmsley.
Daniel Cook, Robert
Smith.
James Clark
Richard Connell
Mark Morgan
Nicola Tomkins
Nicholas Walmsley
Stephen Guise
Richard Bannister

PRODUCTION TEAM

Lighting : Ray F. Noble, Les Turnbull, Joseph Clark, Nicholas Barton.

Sound: Andrew T. Reid, Robert Fielding, Mark Hood, (Cat's Chorus Leader & Prompt : Heather Burns)

Costume: Mrs Yvonne Jones, Louise Warbrick, Paula Fairbrother.

Props: Mrs Sylvia Fletcher, Miss Julie Brandreth, Miss Helen Waddington, Nicola Fielding, Gayle Morson, Christopher Butterworth, Michael Hall, Thanks to Terry Whiteside (Chimney Sweep) and the 4th yr. drama group.

Front of House: Brian F. Taylor, Heather Burns, Joanne Baxter, Helen McEntee, Melanie Baxter, Claire Slater, Karen Hood, Simon Wiseman, Zak Bradley, John Dickinson.

Make-Up: Mrs Yvonne Jones, Fred Sayer, Lesley Hodder, Alexia Fielding, Kirsty Robinson, Ruth Coughlan, Hilary Hart, Beverly Thomas, Caroline Taylor, Sabina Frediani, Charlotte Mellor, Caroline Ashcroft, Elizabeth Jenkinson, Ruth Heritage.

Set Design & Construction: Jane Youll, Alan M. Hill, Ian M. Scott, Timothy J. Bruce, Richard Connell, Joseph Clark.

Set Painting & Decoration: Simon P. Gardiner, Nicholas Barton, Joseph Clark, Annette Patrick, Kirsty Robinson, Caroline Ashcroft.

Programme & Posters: Tracy Connell, Mrs Anita Devine, Simon P. Gardiner, Joanna Forder.

Stage Management: Timothy J. Bruce, Ian M. Scott, Richard Johnson, Jeremy Loftus, David Henckel, Joanna Baxter, Helen McEntee.

Backstage Management: Mrs Isobel C. Gault, Brian F. Taylor, Miss Pauline Walsh, Mrs Jane E. Taylor, Mrs Jane M. Glover.

Production Assistants: Christopher Butterworth, Gail Morson, Mark Brennand.

Rehearsal Accompanists: Mrs Rosemary Greaves, Andrew T. Reid, David R. Woodhead.

Choreographers: Mrs Jane E. Taylor, Mrs Jane M. Glover.

Manager and Box Office: Ian Rushton

Musical Directors: John Catterall, Mrs Rosemary F. Greaves.

Producer: David R. Woodhead.

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS-RESULTS SUMMER 1990 to EASTER 1991

1. SUMMER TERM 1990

EVENT	WINNERS	RUNNERS UP
Senior Cricket	Fylde	Preston
Junior Cricket	School	Preston
Athletics	Fylde	School
Senior Tennis	Kirkham	Fylde
Junior Tennis	Fylde	School
Junior Rounders	School	Preston
Work Cup	Fylde	Kirkham

2. WINTER TERM 1990

None of the scheduled events for this term were decided until later in the academic year.

3. SPRING TERM 1991

EVENT	WINNERS	RUNNERS UP
Chess	Fylde	Kirkham & Preston
Junior Hockey	Kirkham	Preston
Senior Hockey (shared)	Fylde/Kirkham	
Junior Netball	Kirkham	School
Music	Kirkham	Fylde
Swimming	Kirkham	School
Cross Country:		
Junior Boys	Kirkham	Fylde
Junior Girls	Preston	Kirkham
Intermediate Boys	School	Kirkham
Senior Boys	School	Fylde
Senior Girls	Fylde	School
Rugby '7':		
Junior	Fylde	Kirkham
Intermediate	School	Fylde
Senior	School	Preston
Play Reading	Fylde	School
Shooting	Fylde	Kirkham

Postponed until the Summer term 1991 were the Debate Final (Fylde v School) and the Badminton Final (Kirkham v Fylde). In addition, this final term of the academic year contained the usual, traditional events as listed already for Summer 1990 above, but with the proposed addition of an Intermediate Tennis event.

A.R.B.

PRESTON HOUSE

House Master : Mr B. F. Taylor

House Captain : T. Back

Sadly, Preston house has not achieved many of the successes of which it is capable.

In the winter term only two events took place. In the debating competition we opposed School house. The vote was a draw and School house only won on the Chairman's decision. The other event was the chess competition, in which the house remained unbeaten throughout the term, although, unfortunately, our results in the second term were not as good and we finished runners-up to Fylde House. Congratulations to all those taking part and many thanks to Neil Taylor for the organisation.

The inter-house music competition was the first notable event in the spring term. The choir sang "Any Dream Will Do" and, although it did not reach the final, their performance was excellent, especially considering the degree of difficulty. In the finals we had two entries. Well done to all participants and to Daniel Kings for tutoring the choir.

There was no lack of enthusiasm in the hockey or rugby competitions. In the hockey, the senior girls lost very narrowly to Fylde in the semi-finals, whilst the juniors were only defeated in the final. The senior rugby players beat Kirkham, but lost to a very strong School team who dominated the competition.

On the academic side, we were placed third in the work cup, as indeed, we were in the play reading. The play was an excellent effort, with many younger members taking part.

The newly repaired range brought no success for us in the shooting competitions.

I hope that the forthcoming events in the summer term, cricket, tennis and athletics are enjoyed by all and with good results.

Many thanks are owed to the House Master and the house staff, as well as the prefects, who have ensured the smooth running of the house. Also, the pupils deserve thanks for participating in the events.

T. Back





I. Acton

FYLDE HOUSE

House Master : Mr. I. Scott

Captains : R. Fielding, A. Demaine.

Fylde House's success in the many competitions has continued, as we can see as we review the year.

The house, once again, managed to retain the work cup, showing the excellent academic effort made by all the members of the house. On the sporting front, we finally won the athletics cup, with excellent performances from David Whittingham and Lucy Wickham, the senior Victor and Victrix Ludorum, and from Christian Bonar among the intermediates. Having reached the final of the house tennis, we were unlucky to lose to a strong Kirkham house team, although in the cricket competitions, the seniors were successful.

The chess competition brought success yet again for Fylde house, winning overall for the eighth year in succession. After an initial setback against School house, five matches were won easily. Thanks to Andrew Carr and Stuart Bradley for real quality chess, to Barry Stead, Simon Yeung and Oliver Welsby for good attendance and Sudip Ray for organising the whole event. Special mention should be made of Mark Harrison (1Z) who succeeded in defeating a county chess player.

In the senior hockey, we reached the final against Kirkham after beating Preston 2-1 in a close semi-final. In the final, even after extra time, the score was 0-0 and after drawing in the penalty flicks, a decision was made to share the trophy with Kirkham. The whole team tried really hard and worked well together.

Although the junior hockey did not achieve what the seniors did, the sheer enthusiasm and commitment of the team was a credit to the house and we have many promising players for next year. Many thanks must go to Emma Cartwright for all her hard work in organising our teams.

In the music competition Fylde House came a creditable second, with excellent performances by James Attack and Andrew Hills. Many thanks to Karen Whittle for organising our entries.

The Fylde house junior rugby team was organised by Jonathan Johnson. An enthusiastic team won 16-0 against School, 8-6 against Kirkham and 6-4 against Preston and therefore won overall.

In the cross country events, success came for the senior girls' team, where Natasha Walford and Anna Fryer particularly produced fine performances.

The house play reading competition brought further success, when the house contingent, organised by Robert Fielding, performed a selection of sketches by Victoria Wood. Their humour was clearly to the adjudicator's liking.

Our badminton team, organised by Euan West, won the semi final against Preston, 4-3, with a good performance from all players, especially E. West, who won all the games he played and James Clark, who also played well. The final will be against Kirkham in mid May.

We also won the house shooting by a large margin; a team consisting of Richard Taylor, Jonathon Johnson, Christian Reddy and Robert Fielding gained a very high mark indeed.

Thanks must go to Mr. Scott, our new house master since Dr. Summers left a year ago, for continuing to uphold the values and high standards for which Fylde house is renowned.

R. Fielding

KIRKHAM HOUSE

House Master : Mr A.R. Baines

House Captain : Steven Ratcliffe

The year has seen some notable successes and many creditable performances by both teams and individuals. In the summer term, both the junior and senior cricket sides lost at the semi-final stage to stronger opponents, as did our junior rounders and junior tennis teams. Sports Day was a much closer affair, with Kirkham House defending the title. Despite many excellent performances, we were unable to beat our opponents and came third, behind School House and the winners, Fylde. Special mention must be given to Alistair Ward, Caroline Bradley and Louise Green, these being the junior Victor and Victrix Ludorum and Intermediate Victrix Ludorum respectively. Success was attained by the senior tennis team who beat School in the semi-final and Fylde in the final to take the trophy.

The Winter term of 1990 was very quiet and saw Kirkham beaten by Fylde House in the Debating competition. Excellent speeches were delivered by S. Bradley and B. Harley but Mr. Mitchell, the Chairman, favoured Fylde. The only other event in this term was the ongoing Chess competition, which was to finish in the Spring term, 1991 with the Kirkham team in a creditable second place, equal with Preston.

The house excelled itself in the music competition, with credit going to the organisers as much as to the performers. We had 106 entries (46 more than our nearest rivals, Fylde) and the sheer numbers of entries gave us a 200 point lead after the auditions. We had 12 performers in the final. After the final had taken place, Kirkham were clear winners with 700 points. Kirkham also had the overall winner of the competition in Duncan Gascoyne who played the cello.

Similar success was encountered in the swimming competition, with Kirkham winning by a clear 49 point margin over School. Notable performances and new records were set by Andrew Butterworth, Shelley Barnes and the junior girls' and senior boys' medley relay squads.

In the cross country competitions, the intermediate boys and junior girls gave good performances to come second in their respective competitions and the senior boys and girls both came third in their races. However, the junior boys gave an excellent performance to win their race. A special mention must go to A. Beaumont, who started third on the last leg and ran excellently to come through to first position. Unfortunately, such success was not forthcoming in the rugby competitions, with the Intermediates coming second and the Seniors third. In the play-reading we came an unfortunate third equal place.

Several events took place in the throes of the Spring term. In the junior rugby, Kirkham played well and were placed second and in the Shooting competition we came second again. However, Kirkham house were again successful in the final event of the term, the senior girl's hockey final. Kirkham beat School in the semi-final and met Fylde in the final. At full-time the score was 0-0 and extra-time still could not separate the sides, so a penalty shoot-out ensued. This also proved inconclusive so the trophy is to be shared between ourselves and Fylde house.

I would like to thank all the organisers and staff, especially Mr. Baines, whose excellent organisation has made my job a lot easier and contributed greatly to the past year's successes.

S. Ratcliffe



ABOVE: James Blackburn (right) and Simon Turpin (left), first and second in the intermediate boys 1500 metres for Fylde House.

BELOW: Philip Baines winning the senior boys' high jump for Kirkham House.



SCHOOL HOUSE

House Master : Mr M.J. Summerlee

House Captain : J. Cookson

Sports Day - Friday 6th May 1990

School House was second in the Inter-house athletics competition this year. Congratulations are in order to everyone, but particularly to Mark Morgan on winning the Victor Ludorum on Sports Day and to Jeremy Smith on being awarded School Athletics Colours, based upon his win in the pole vault at the Senior Schools' Athletics Championships.

The senior cricket team lost to Preston and the senior tennis team lost to Kirkham house, although we had to congratulate the junior cricket team for defeating Kirkham house - the opponents were dismissed for 37 runs - and in the final for defeating Preston house and winning the house trophy.

We congratulate John Cookson; Mark Hood; Peter Lok; C. Bantleman; Emma Whittaker and Jane Youll on being appointed School Prefects for 1990/1991.

Congratulations, too, to Emma Whittaker and John Cookson on their appointment as joint house captain for 1990/1991.

Our congratulations go to Jeremy Smith on being appointed Captain of School Rugby for the season 1990/1991 and to Stuart Robinson on being appointed Vice-captain of School Rugby for the season 1990/1991.

The debating team defeated Preston house in the first round of the competition.

It is with great regret that we said "goodbye" to Mr. Clarkson who has given great service to the Boarding House. We shall miss him tremendously.

We were pleased to welcome Mr. Brian Marshall to the house - Mr. Marshall will take over Mr. Clarkson's tutorial group forthwith. We hope he enjoys his connection with School house.

SPRING TERM 1991

Our congratulations go to Winnie Tso on gaining a place at St. Hilda's College, Oxford in October '91 to read Engineering and Computer Science.

School house junior netball team defeated Fylde house in the house competition by the score of 7-4, but lost to a strong Kirkham house team by the score of 4-8 in the final.

The junior hockey team lost to Kirkham house in the competition by 2 penalty flicks after drawing the game at full-time.

School house entered 44 competitors in the auditions for the House Music Competition, 4 were chosen for the finals. The house points totalled 287, which put us in third position. Congratulations to the 4 finalists and to the organisers, Jane Youll and Joanna Forder.

In the play-reading competition, the house performed confidently and our humorous play "A Good Knight's Work" carried us into a close second position.

We welcomed Miss Carolyn Brown, who has joined the house as House Mistress and Assistant Matron - we hope she will be very happy with us.

The house shooting team came third in the house competition. The house came second in the swimming competition - a great effort because of the lack of swimmers in the house. Credit must go to the senior boys' freestyle relay team of M. Brennand, R. Scott, J. Smith and A. Gardner who gained first place in the event. Everyone contributed well and pulled together when needed and this was helped by the tremendous team spirit and support.

The house ran magnificently in the cross-country - the senior boys of Cookson, Salt, Rogers and M. Morgan led from the start; the Intermediate team of Z. Bradley, Hamlin, Dickenson, Carpenter, C. Taylor, O'Shea, S. Morgan and Halliday won this section, while the junior team came third in their section. The senior girls and the junior girls came second in their events.

Both the seniors and intermediates won the rugby sevens competition easily, defeating all the other houses.

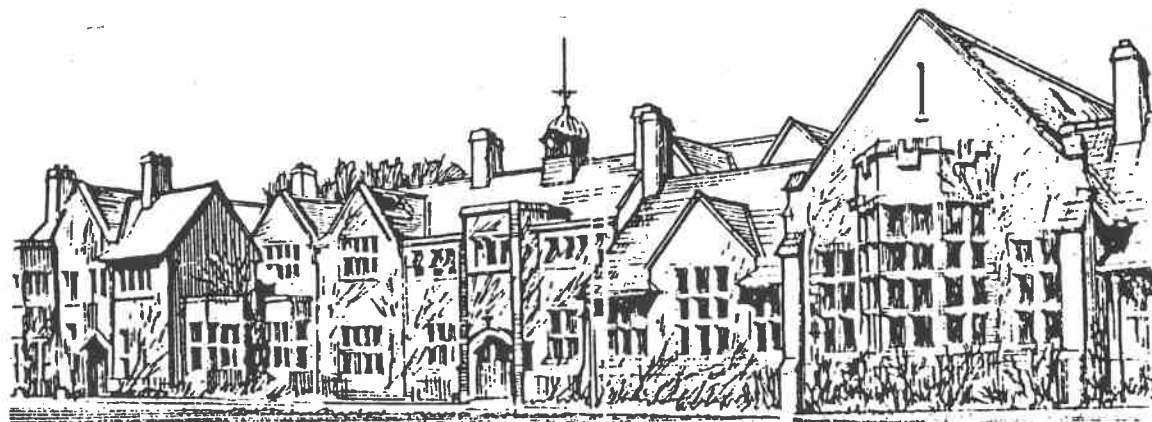
Unfortunately, our badminton team was heavily defeated in this competition.

This term we say goodbye to Mr & Mrs Summerlee who have guided the house in various ways for the past 19 years. Retirement will be difficult to get used to after this span of time.

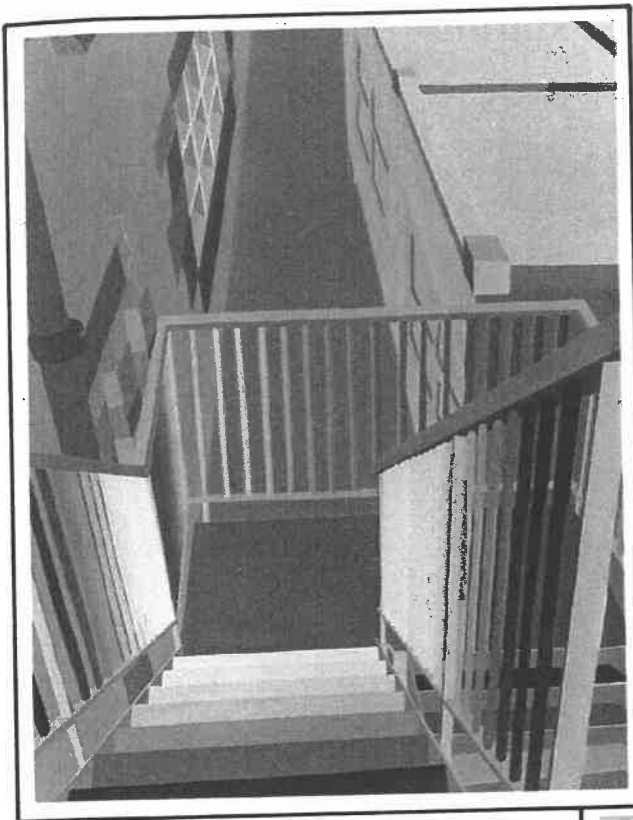
We are pleased to record that Jeremy Smith was re-awarded his school rugby colours and that S. Robinson has been awarded full school rugby colours and M. Brennand, S. Salt and A. Rogers have been awarded half colours for school rugby.

We are pleased to congratulate Emma Whittaker and Jane Youll on the award of school hockey colours and to Kathryn Salt on the award of school half colours.

We are pleased also to congratulate Jane Youll on the award of Music Honours for her fine efforts in this activity.

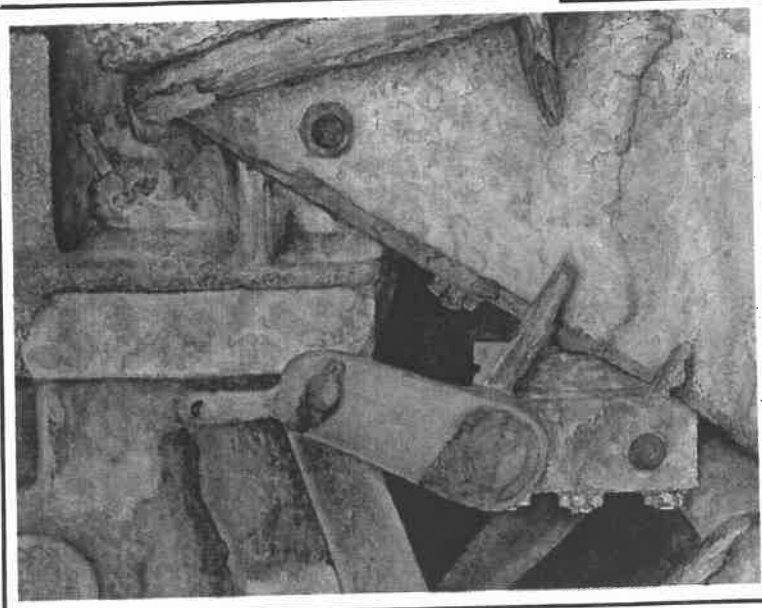
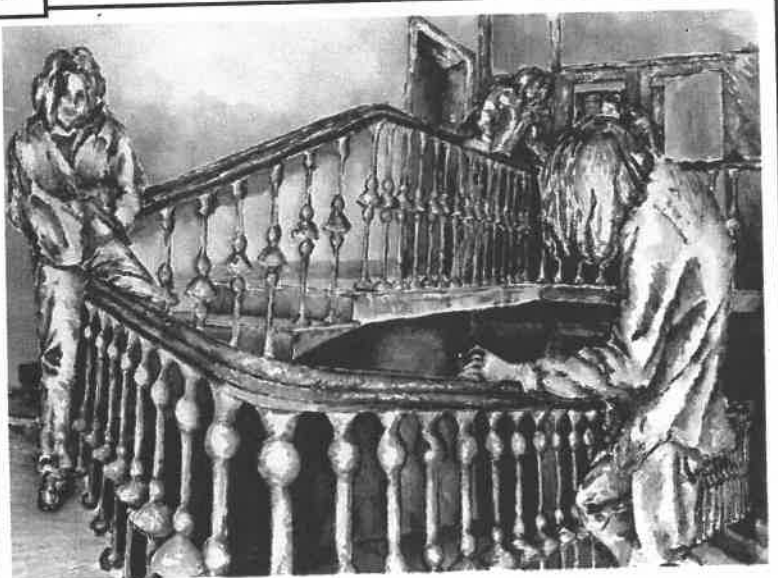


Vith FORM ART WORK



M. Brennand

G. Sowerbutts



D. Rowe

Goodbye, Mr. & Mrs. Summerlee



ABOVE: The School says goodbye after final assembly

BELOW: At the official dinner at the Imperial





Tiny drops
Falling, revealing radiant colours,
Shattering
As they hit the murky puddles.
Balls of glass
Splattering on the window panes,
Splintering
On brightly coloured umbrellas.
Diamond tears
Dropping from the clouds in the grey sky.
Vikki Eyre 3Z

The thick, white mist descends slowly upon us, hiding
all from sight.
The sun, unseen, supplies no heat, leaving us frozen
like statues:
Like a screaming baby, the ice-cold wind whistles
deafeningly
As it shoots by us, drowning out our voices and stinging
our flesh.

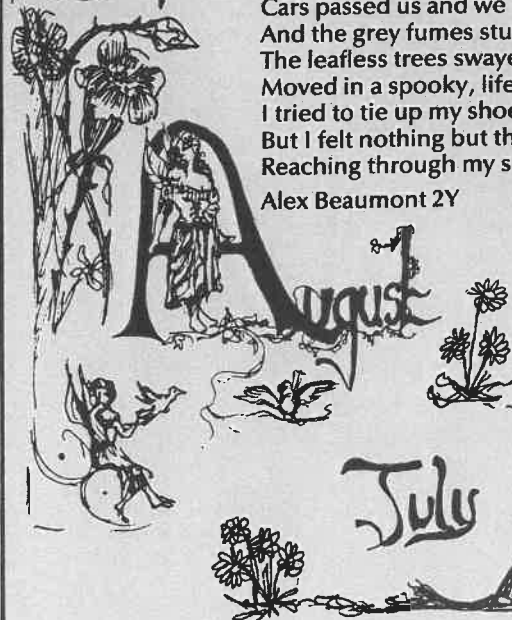
Andrew Hills 2Y

Emerald patches
Drifts on shimmering liquid
Bloomed open white spears
Sarah Savage 3Z

Tiny droplets of rain,
Which are remaining from the recent storm,
Drip down in solitude
From dark trees, which have taken skeletal form.
The trees are still and bare,
Save for the occasional, obstinate leaf
That clings defiantly
To the wintry trees, which tower like grief
Against the bleak, grey sky,
Casting menacing shadows over the earth.
Few birds are seen or heard.
Those that are, take shelter for what it's worth,
Gratefully taking refuge
In frosted holly bushes. The evening air
Is dark, still and quiet.
No chirpy bird-songs rend the darkening air.
A lonely red robin
Suddenly darts out, pouncing upon its prey
That is, a lowly worm
Which it gulps down before carrying on its way.
Janet Phillipson 2Y

On a cold, misty and frosty morning,
Cars passed us and we dimly saw their lights
And the grey fumes stuck to the frosty road.
The leafless trees swayed and, like skeletons
Moved in a spooky, lifeless motion.
I tried to tie up my shoe lace,
But I felt nothing but the cold frost
Reaching through my skin to my bones.

Alex Beaumont 2Y



L6 Arts

Perseus

Acrisius, King of Argos, had been told by an oracle he would be killed by his grandson. This made him very determined that his daughter, Danae, would never have a child. So that she would never be able to get pregnant, Acrisius locked Danae in a council flat in Peckham. Unfortunately, however, one night Jupiter broke into the flat with a fire axe. Danae became pregnant and had a son whom she called Perseus. Danae then returned to Argos with Perseus and showed him to her father, Acrisius.

After seeing Danae's son, Perseus, Acrisius was not a happy man. He sent Perseus on a mission to kill the gorgon, Medusa, and return her head to Argos, knowing that anyone who looked into her eyes would be turned to stone. If he failed to do this, he would be banished from the island.

Perseus thought he was in deep trouble but, fortunately, the Gods favoured him and loaned him an array of weapons. Pluto loaned him a helmet with halogen headlamps so that he could see in the dark. Minerva loaned him a personalised shield saying "Perseus" in flashing neon lights. Mercury loaned him a jet-propelled skateboard and an angle-grinder. Perseus said goodbye to his mother and jumped on his skateboard.

When he came to test the angle-grinder, though, it didn't work. Persus, angry with Mercury for lending him an angle-grinder that didn't work, went to the nearest used weapon. He looked around until he found something he liked. The sign on the weapon said, "One slightly used flame-thrower, one careful lady owner, very cheap." Perseus took the flame-thrower and continued on his way.

He then came to a land where no man had been before. There lived the sisters of the Gorgon. They had one eye between them, which they shared. As they were passing the eye between them, Perseus (the clumsy idiot) stood on the eye. The old hags became angry and started shooting aimlessly at Perseus with a rocket launcher. "Time for a sharp exit," thought Perseus jumping on his skateboard and leaving pretty quickly.

Perseus was flying about on his skateboard admiring his flame-thrower, torching all the birds, when, whilst not looking where he was going, he flew into a mountain. So Perseus (the idiot) had to walk the rest of the way.

When he reached the home of Medusa, a large orange creature flew up in front of him. He drew out his flame-thrower and was just about to barbecue the animal when it landed in front of him.

It said, "Hello, would you like to come to my house for some tea and biscuits?"

Perseus replied, "I thought the gorgon, Medusa, lived here!"

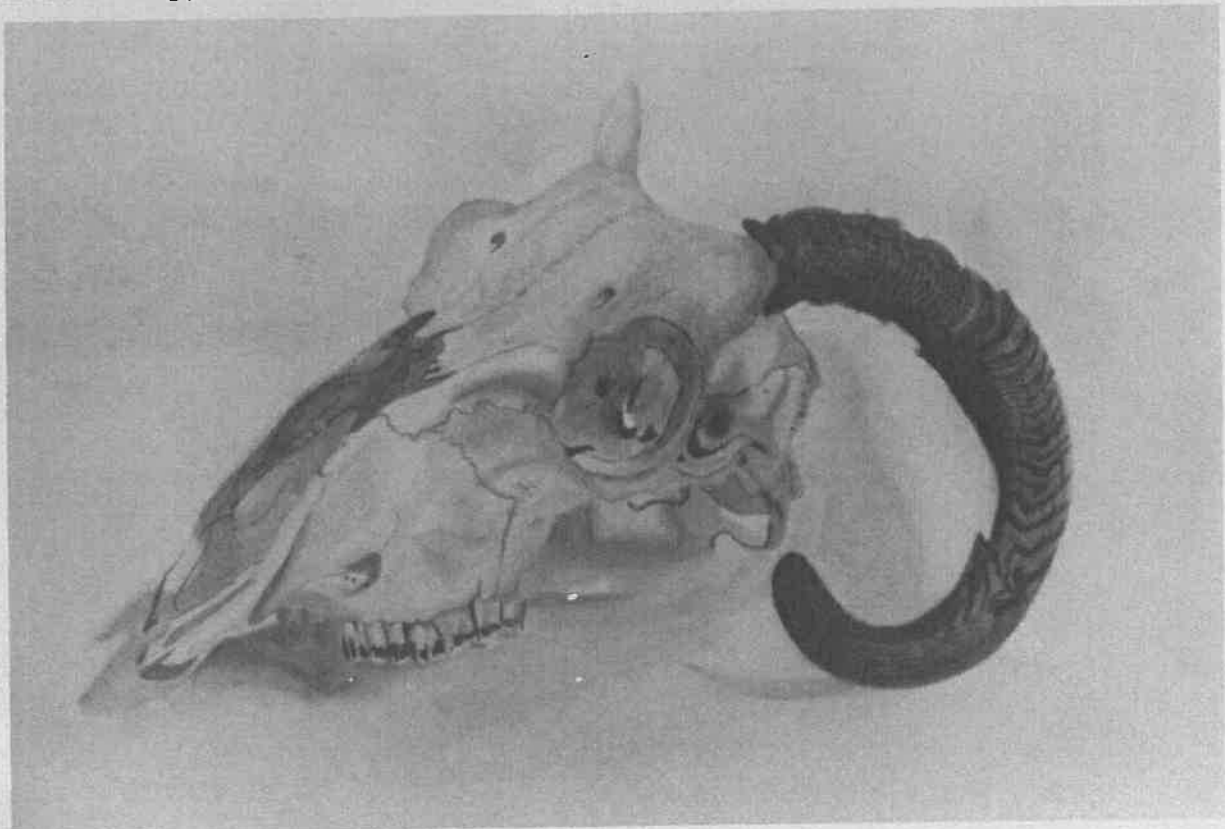
The creature said, "No! She moved out two years ago. There's only me here now, Fergus the flying hamster."

So Perseus and Fergus went back to his burrow.

Perseus and Fergus spent many hours drinking tea and eating biscuits. Perseus, who enjoyed Fergus' company, decided to stop with him for a few days. After two weeks, Perseus thought he had better be getting back to Argos. Fergus said he would fly Perseus back to Argos. Fergus began to run down the garden path, about to take off, when he knocked the postman down, killing him. Perseus thought it didn't matter and they continued on their way. As Perseus looked down, he saw a beautiful girl wearing a lace veil on a rock. Suddenly, below them, the Kraken, a great beast, rose out of the water. Perseus loaded his flame-thrower and, as the beast stepped out of the water, Perseus let rip with his flame-thrower. A huge stream of fire shot from the weapon and hit the Kraken's foot. This burnt the Kraken's little toe. The Kraken became very upset and scuttled back into the water, crying.

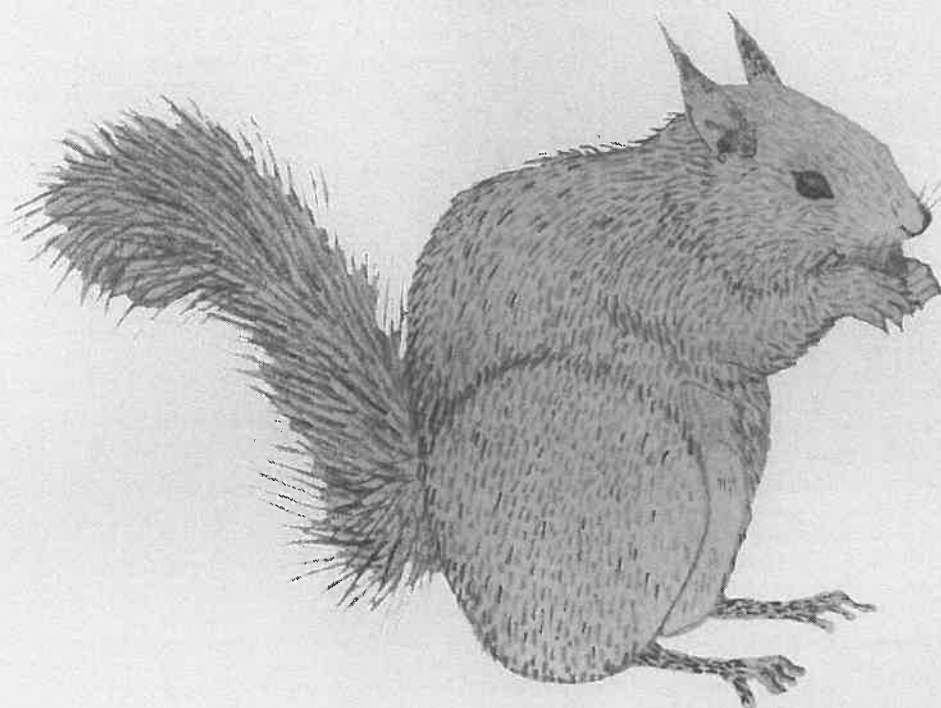
When they returned to Argos, they found out that Perseus' grandfather had fled the country. When he asked his mother where he was, she told him he had left Argos and become a postman. Perseus, realising Fergus had run him over, burnt himself down to the ground with his flame-thrower. (Well, that was a bit stupid, wasn't it?)

J Parkinson 2Y



The Dark

Midnight
Moonlight
Full moon
Wolves howling
Monsters prowling
Gloomy, misty
Strange, uninviting
Footsteps
A creaking stair
Who is there?
Curtains swaying
Mocking you, saying
Who is there?
Midnight
Moonlight
Full moon
Wolves howling
Monsters prowling
Who is there?
Catherine Dye 3Z



B. Bancroft

Dawn

Darkness.
The shadowy landscape is covered in bright, white beams.
The cold finger of frost paints icy pictures in the night.
The dewy land begins to shake off its sleepy mantle
In the eerie silence of a shimmering autumnal dawn.
The edge of the spherical, burning sun appears over a tired horizon,
Slowly climbing to its lofty location,
Chasing the redundant moon across a misty, starless sky,
Gradually drying the moist, dewy soil.
Nicola Watkinson 3Z

The Sunlight Falls

Sunlight falls upon the grass.
It falls upon the tower.
Upon my spectacles of brass,
It falls with all its power.
The day is very hot and sunny.
Everyone is on the beach.
Some are in the sea and swimming,
But I am out of reach.
Some are making sandcastles,
Some exploring caves,
Others eating ice-cream,
Some are surfing waves.
Sunshine falls on all it can,
For that is how it's made.
It would fall on me, except, you see,
That I am in the shade.
Edward Cook 1Z

Summer's Lease

The girl lay very still. From this distance it was impossible to see if she was breathing. With her blonde hair spread over her like a mantle, she looked as if she was asleep. Michael took a deep breath and ran down the hill to her. It was a beautiful day and the sun shone brightly, birds twittered busily and a slight breeze ruffled the long grass and the leaves of the trees.

Michael paused at the edge of the clearing. A red squirrel, startled by his sudden approach, bounded away up the nearest tree. He hesitated, suddenly afraid and nervous. Instinct told him to run while he still had the chance, but his feet seemed rooted to the spot. The girl's body was partially obscured from view by the long grass and her face was turned away from him. She was wearing a yellow top and cut-off jeans. The top seemed to have a reddish brown pattern on it, but he couldn't make out what it was supposed to be. The breeze lifted her hair and blew it further over her body, but still she did not stir.

Frozen by indecision, he continued to stare at her. She looked so peaceful he didn't want to disturb her. He leaned against a tree trunk and started to fidget with a leaf he had picked up. He slowly began to pull it apart and tear it into little shapes. Every once in a while he would look at his hands, but the girl drew his gaze like a magnet. He began to wonder what she looked like and who she was. He wished she would wake up so he could ask her.

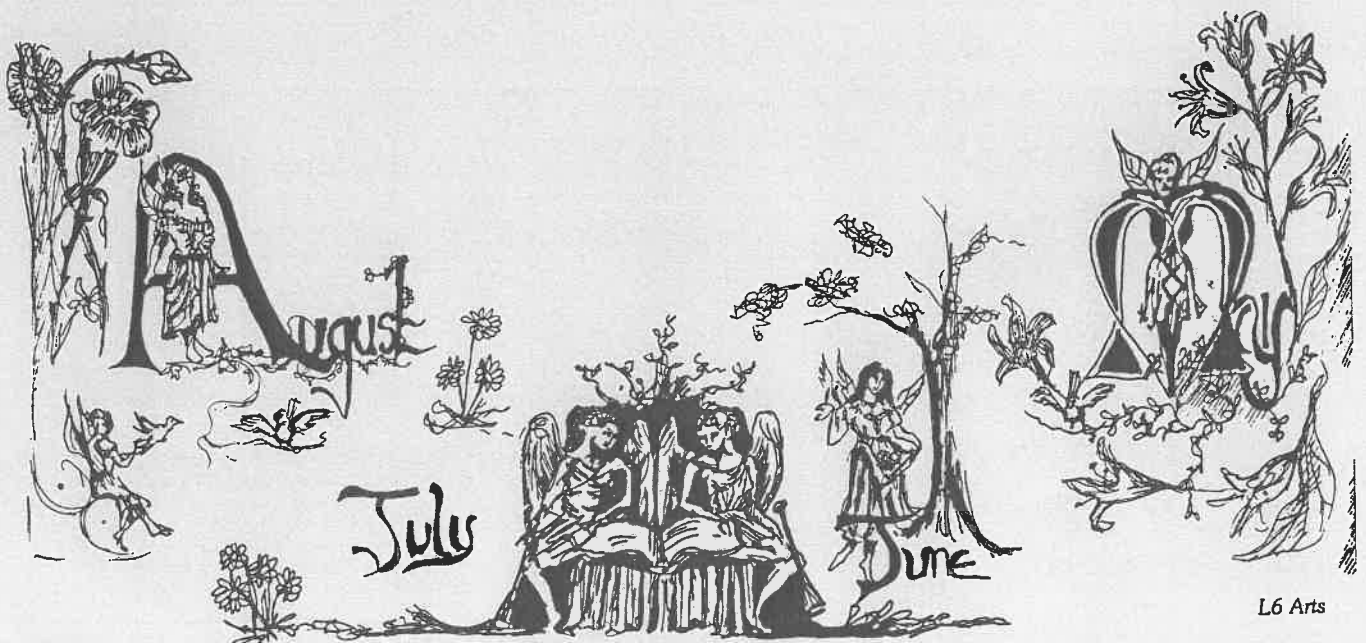
He was sure she wasn't a local girl. He had never seen her around the village, but then he never went out very often anyway. She was probably a tourist, he decided. Maybe she was staying with her parents at the caravan site. Immersed in his thoughts, he did not see the swarm of flies that gathered and hovered above the girl's body and slowly sank down onto it. All he saw was his fantasy of the girl running towards him, laughing. Leisurely bending down, he started to pick the bluebells nearest him. Moving to the stump of an elm tree, he gathered up some marigolds as well and then sat on the stump. He twisted the flowers around in his hands and lifted them up to his face. They smelled sickly sweet, like cheap perfume but he did not remove them.

Michael sat like that for a few minutes and, during that time, the only sound audible in the clearing was his breathing, which was deep and even. Time seemed frozen in that place, as though a spell had been cast. Nothing stirred; not even the wind blew. At last, Michael stood up, breaking the spell. Taking a deep breath, he started to walk over to the girl. He would only take a look, he decided. He wouldn't wake her. Moving very quietly, so as not to disturb her, he approached her. When he was a few yards away, he stopped and looked at her. Her flesh was very pale, almost blue in places and still he could not see if she was breathing. He became aware of a horrible smell, like decaying meat.

At last he stood over her. He now knew the reason for her stillness. The reddish brown stain on her chest wasn't the pattern of her T-shirt. It was blood. Michael did not move. His feet seemed rooted to the spot. All he could do was stare in horror. He knew he should do something, but he couldn't remember what. The only thing he could think of was her face. There was such an expression of horror and fright on it that he could hardly bear to look at it. The flowers dropped from his nerveless fingers and scattered over the body. One bluebell fell onto her face. Kneeling down next to her, he reached out and brushed it away. Standing up, he walked out of the clearing as if in a daze. As he reached the edge of the clearing, he paused and looked at her for the last time. She was lying exactly as he had left her and, as he watched, the wind picked up her hair and tossed it over her face, hiding it. It was as if this broke the spell that surrounded him. Turning, he ran out of the wood and to the nearest house to phone the police.

V. Taylor 5Z

The Key



L6 Arts

The Escape

It was raining heavily, making the grass a boggy marshland. The fence holding Bonaparte in the paddock was peeling as the brown paint formed water bubbles and cracked.

Bonaparte was a skewbald cob of about 15.2 hands. He was quite broad and had long, powerful legs. Bonaparte's eyes were a dark brown and made him look intelligent and healthy. He had a white blaze on his face and his mane and tail were hazel brown. He had four socks on his legs and his hooves were full of mud which was also splattered up his legs and slightly on his underbelly.

The rain was distressing him and he wondered if his master had forgotten to take him to his stable. Normally, if it rained he would be in his stable, dry and warm with as much hay to eat as he wanted and the straw bedding he could rest on, listening to the rain drumming on the wooden roof of his stable. But now he was in his cold, wet paddock with only boggy grass to chew on and the rain was beating down on his beautiful coat and not on the stable rooftop. He was frightened and had to think of a way to escape.

He stood tall and straight in the middle of the paddock. He was wet and cold so he decided on one thing, that he wanted to keep himself warm and dry. He saw an oak tree in the corner of his paddock and cantered over there in swift movements, kicking up mud and grass each time his powerful legs hit the ground.

He stood under the tall, broad branches of the tree, which sheltered him a little from the rain, but they didn't keep him warm. He stood there thinking how he could free himself and decided upon the idea of trotting round the field, looking for openings in the fence.

He trotted round the paddock, lifting his hooves slightly off the ground. His hooves sank in the mud, but, eventually, he came to the gate where he stopped. It was even worse and he sank deeper into the ground. His socks were covered in mud, but he could bear it for a few minutes if it would help him escape. He muzzled the latch on top of the gate, trying to lift it up. It wouldn't move and he started to kick at the gate, neighing softly. He gave up. He knew that he couldn't escape that way and started to trot around the field again, not caring for his muddy hooves and wet mane or the piece of wet forelock in his eyes.

He saw a bit of fence that was smaller than the rest and trotted over there. It was the stile that his master and mistress climbed over to get into the field with him. He knew that he could easily jump it and it would be a lot easier without a rider on his back, so he decided to make an attempt.

Bonaparte circled away to make more room for a run up. He cantered up to it and swung his front legs over. They hit the ground, followed by his hind legs. The ground was firm and, at last, he was free.

Nicola Greensmith 2X

A Night Rainbow

I lay on my back on a grassy hillside. I gazed dreamily, thinking, but not really concentrating on anything in particular. I brought myself out of my daydream and gasped in appreciative wonder at the now colourful and dazzling sky.

Many colours now danced across the sky, leaving trails of sun behind them. Orange, red and gold quivered above my head as if about to fall upon me. As the dying sun headed towards its home in the west, it gave off cries for help in its last rays of golden sun.

I turned onto my side and surveyed the small village in the valley below me. The shadows cast across the street told of the evil approaching in the darkness of night. I watched as the sun and darkness battled to possess the sky. The sun weakened as it retreated an inch to the ground as if wounded.

The many lights in the village, flicked on one by one, lessened the shadows in an effort to forget their fear of night. As if encouraged by the humans' help, the sun gave off a brilliant, beautiful and bountiful array of light. The pinks and purples danced freely towards me. They were not as bright as the usual large flames given off by the king of light, but they were comforting and peaceful. The brightness came forward and lit up my face.

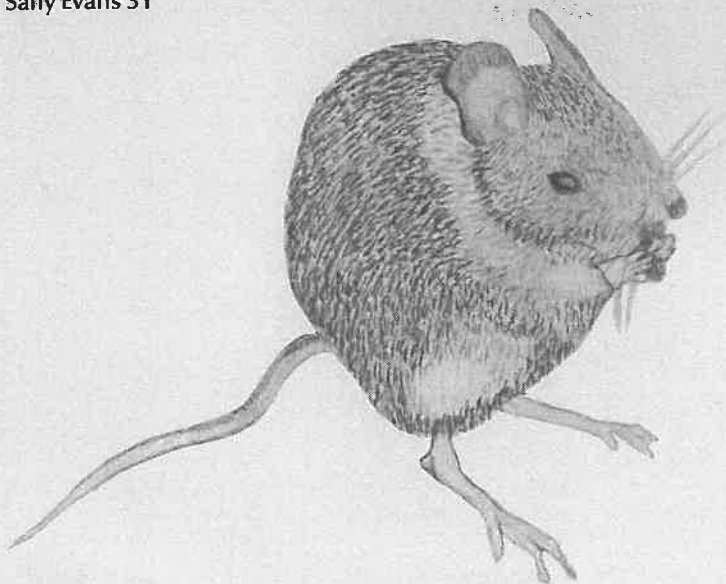
People hurried home; the dogs lay dozing and no child or baby cried. The world was at peace as the battle above them carried on.

In the corner of my eye, I could see a slight glow, as if the moon was undressing to reveal itself to the world. Almost as if hanging up its clothes in the sky, small stars appeared to provide their services as hooks. The sun fell bravely further to its resting place, giving off rays that split the greying sky. The horizon was shot with liquid gold as the sun finally retreated to its den.

The only light now was a small glow as the moon rose to its throne in the middle of the sky. The sun's spirit rose in the form of a misty grey cloud, covered the moon for a second, but was soon blown on by the chilling, ruthless north wind. The stars began to dazzle, shy at first, but then more confidently as the night grew. The misty, mournful moon lay glowing overhead as it took its rightful place in the sky. It had won the battle; it was victorious and, knowing it, shone in all its beauty.

A shadow came towards me covering my body, then my face. I felt a shrill shiver descend my spine. Like every human being, fear filled me. No longer was the sun here to comfort me. I rose and left.

Sally Evans 3Y



B. Bancroft

Life

The grey, slippery stone offers safety,
Yet a challenge to stay on top.
You must trust your path
And never let yourself slip
Into the murky depth below,
Where many slimy arms will beckon you.
Do not let the flow lure you
Further away from your destination.

A. Bycroft 3Z

Orks

Humans share the galaxy with many alien creatures. Some are peaceful and co-operative, but most are implacable enemies who would like to see the Imperium destroyed and humanity robbed of its power. The Orks are amongst the most powerful of these enemies. Orks are large, green-skinned, humanoid creatures with powerful limbs and heavy-jawed heads. Although they might look a little brutal and thick, in fact, they are highly evolved and a very successful race.

All Orks are fighters and the whole race is dedicated to war and fighting. In fact, Orks enjoy fighting a great deal; they have an easy-going attitude about warfare and death and would far rather die fighting than miss a good scrap. Unlike the Imperium, the Ork-controlled parts of the galaxy are not very organised or co-ordinated. There are countless different tribes of Orks and, as well as fighting against humans and other alien races, they fight against each other.

Many Ork-controlled worlds have been taken over by the advancing Trynid hive fleet. Of course, the Orks have fought back destroying many Trynids and Trynid ships. Some Orks are still at large, hunting inside tube-like corridors and organic chambers for Trynids and other bio-construct creatures.

Beware!

Austin Anderton 1Z

My Room

A look of positive disgust usually appears upon my mother's face as she steps into my room. The brown carpet gasps for air under the heap of clothes and any other general rubbish that has found itself flung onto the floor. The chest of solid oak drawers may seem nothing more than a little dusty on the outside, but inside is nothing but an array of disorder. The beautifully carved, wooden chair that sits happily next to it cannot be seen for all the rubbish piled around and on top of it. Most of it is clothes, clean, but never having been put away; I just don't have the time.

Across the unmade double bed and past the wardrobe with its doors shut (although I know what unsightly things are waiting to tumble out in an untidy heap on the floor) is the messiest part of the room. That is the window sill!

Amongst the four plants, which are rarely watered, there are about four pots full of colourful paint water, which should have been long since thrown away; boxes of tissues, usually damp from condensation; pieces of jigsaw puzzles that have caused the great frustration of not being able to finish the puzzle after hours of work; and somewhere amongst the rubbish are my three 'see no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil' monkeys.

The trouble is, my mother doesn't believe me when I say that I can find things more easily when it's like this than when it's tidy. If it wasn't untidy, as I repeatedly try to tell her, it wouldn't be my room.

Michelle Mann 3X

A Fairytale Villain

Redtooth the villain stood three feet two inches off the ground. He had a small, stout build with a long snake tattoo running down from a hard-worn shoulder to a stiff, sharp elbow. On the other arm a small scar had appeared from when he was scratched by a crocodile on his journeys around the world.

He owned a square-jawed face with a small white stubble which had brown markings of tobacco on it, caused by smoking an old pipe. He had a small, slit eye which was a hazy brown colour. The other one was always closed - nobody knew why, but the last person who looked never spoke again. He had a large, spotty nose which stuck out of his face like a sore thumb.

He had flat, straight, yellow hair and a pony tail at the back of his head, tied with a piece of fishing wire. He had a huge chest and enormous arms as thick as a kangaroo's tail. On the end of each arm, he had a silver tool. On one he had a small dagger, and on the other, four wooden wedges with which to grip things. He wore a four-fingered glove to cover up the joints from the wedges to his knuckles.

He wore a patched cap and a long cape. He also wore black boots and a pair of tattered trousers and he had a thick leather whip which he used as a reserve in defence for a belt. He wore a silk shirt with holes in it, a tartan scarf and a blood-red blazer with bronze buttons, silver lining and a high collar. Redtooth had the nasty habit of spitting on the ground.

When in a bad mood he would jump up and down; his eyes would turn red and steam would pour out of his nostrils and ears. When he was happy, his ears would twitch and his face would turn bright pink. He would stamp his wooden leg on the ground and sing and dance about as if he had found some money or treasure of some sort. His first choice of food would be pickled onions and mustard, but, if he was sneaky, he would shoot down a tasty dove or two to be garnished with garlic herb sauce.

His favourite sort of thieving was train robbery and stagecoach hold-ups. He wasn't very intelligent, so his mind would boggle sometimes when thinking of nasty deeds to do.

Ben Davies 1X

The Key

Nadine was still awed by the reality into which she had been thrown. A sense of complete detachment flooded her mind. The wealth of knowledge and understanding she had come to depend upon was gone. She was left in a barren, empty world; except of course for her Mother. Her Mother was withdrawn and almost ignorant as to Nadine's existence.

She sat there trying to sort through the mini-mountains of memorabilia, recently transported from the dressing table drawers a few feet away. Among one of these piles was an oversized key, the kind you would normally take one look at and then forget about. Nadine, however, was transfixed by its simplicity among the ornate trinkets. The key itself was dull bronze in colour, with a worn-down, clover-shaped head. The shaft was smooth and slender leading down to the acutely cut skeleton.

Nadine scrambled to her feet, sweeping up the key with her left hand in a perfectly pivoted swing. After thrusting it deep into the pocket of her jeans, she surveyed the delicate room and set out on her search.

In long, graceful strides she picked her way across the floor of the bedroom. When she had gained access to the centre of the room, she paused for a while. After considerable thought, she decided the only thing not to have been moved was the dwarf-like chest of drawers in the small alcove of the room. She once again picked her way through the piles of photos and letters, leaping almost from one island of clear ground to the next.

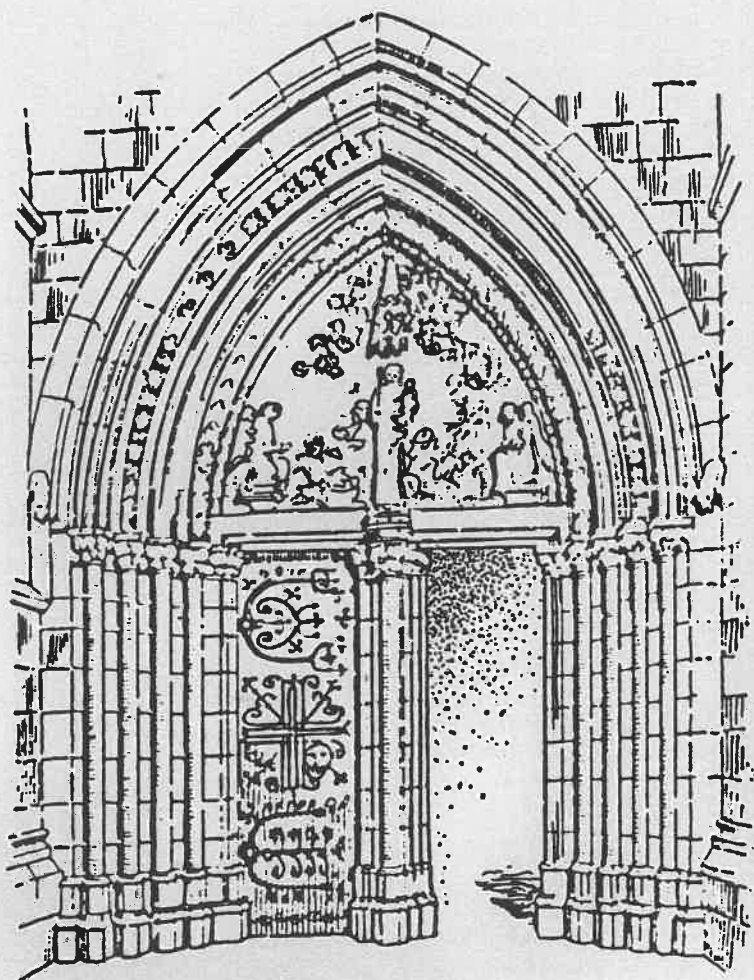
When her destination was finally reached, it took no time at all to establish that her line of methodical thinking had been correct. She pulled the minute antique towards her and in doing so revealed an old padlock with the same clover leaf upon it. There was a thick, even layer of dust which had settled upon it. Therefore, it was apparent that the padlock had not been touched in months.

Nadine could sense the privacy of the corner and began to feel like an intruder, stepping over enemy lines into a prohibited area. Despite this she went on, digging deep into her pocket. She wrapped her slender fingers around the key and paused for a moment, wondering whether she really wanted to see behind this secret door. Her curiosity got the better of her and she placed the key into the padlock, trying not to tear the coat of dust it had acquired.

The lock, to her surprise, gave no resistance to the pressure of her turning the key and, with a hollow clink, fell open. Taking one last deep breath, she pulled the door gently. She shivered as it creaked slowly but steadily open. Her heart leapt to her throat and she wondered whether she should be laughing or crying. Laid out before her were all the things her Grandma had made for her, the things she had loved so much and yet so quickly had forgotten. The memories poured back as if the flood gates on a dam had been opened for the first time in a long time.

These simple items helped to fill the hole which her Grandma's death had caused. She knew now there had been good times and they would be here again. She wrapped the key in her fist and, once again, thrust it into the pocket of her jeans.

Caroline Ashcroft 4Y



A Fairytale Villain

My villain is seven feet tall and he has a giant staff which radiates black magic. On top there is a green emerald, the size of a tennis ball, which fogs up like a misty day when the Death Lord looks into it. The emerald on his staff has three sharp points around it which have small emeralds, rubies, sapphires and diamonds, each glittering like a cavern full of jewels and gold. His left hand has only four fingers; the missing one was cut off during a fearsome battle.

Death Lord has a straight, strict shape and he walks with dignity. You cannot discern his expression because he wears an iron helmet, with a small slit to look through which is as dark as the night. His mask is cold and mysterious and there are rumours about a warlock putting a spell on him, so that if he sees the light he will turn to stone.

His voice is dark and sinister like cold marble slabs being dropped into an ancient tomb. His helmet has two ivory horns as white as snow on each side. In the middle of the horns is quite a big emerald. His eyes glow like wolves' big green eyes inside his helmet and light up mysteriously.

Death Lord has a big black cloak which flows like grey clouds and is held by a gold brooch. He wears a crimson tunic which is set alight with a drawing of a moon around a small sun. He wears a long katana with the handle and sheath set with precious stones on gold that shines like "Aladdin's" cave.

Wayne Lew 1X

The Big Match

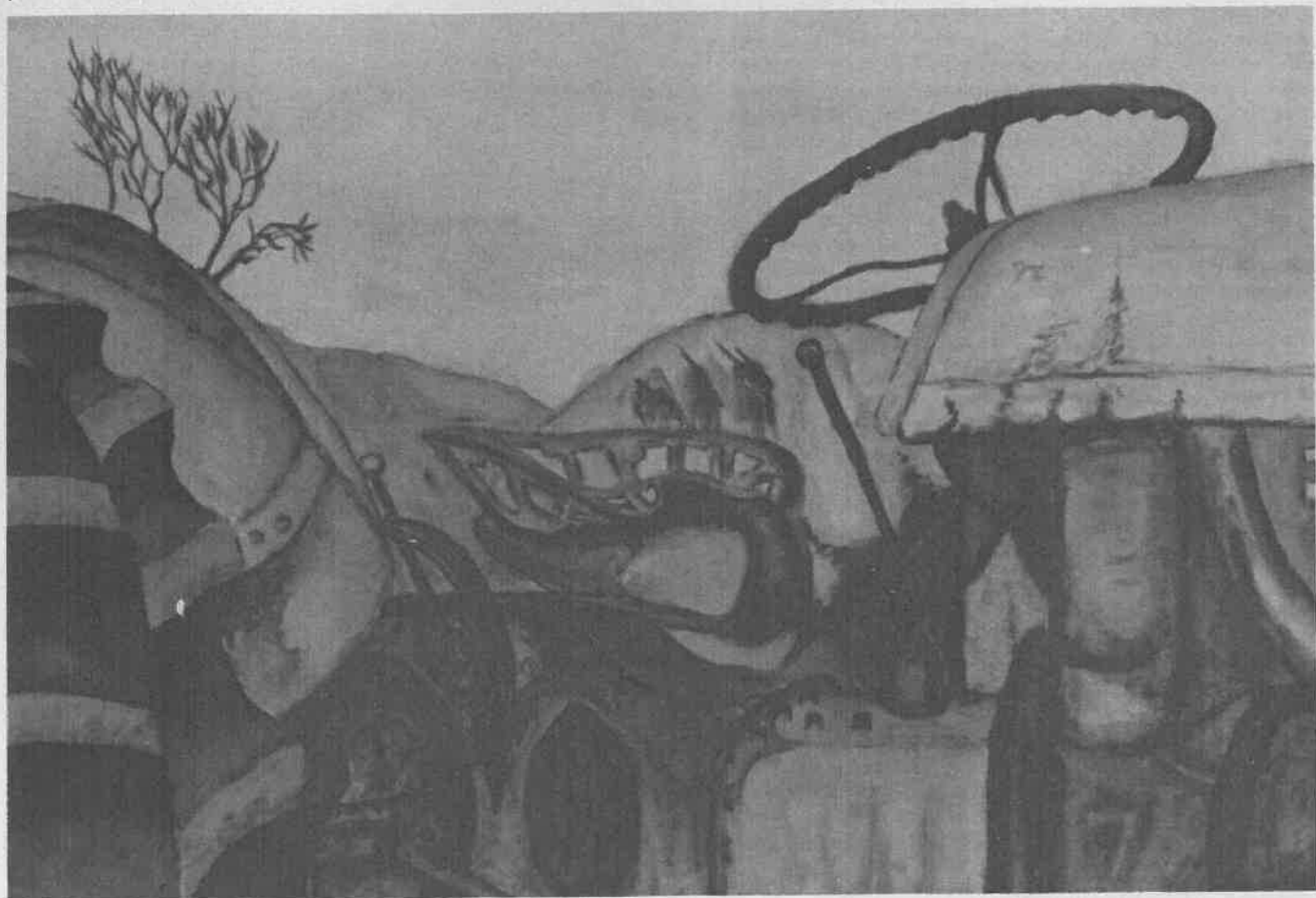
The door burst open and rebounded shut, recoiling from its hinges in a split second. A football bounded down the pavement, followed by a blur of arms and legs pulling on a jumper, head emerging as it ran. The controller of the ball rounded a lamp-post with devastating agility, played a spectacular one-two with a garden wall and hammered a hard low shot into a garage door, sending a metallic clap of thunder reverberating down the avenue.

David stooped and picked up the ball, suddenly conscious of the noise he had made. Scuttling off, he scanned the houses constantly, searching for an irate adult. Growing tired in the sun and now feeling safer, he dropped the ball and prodded it carelessly in front of himself as he walked. He soon returned to his imaginary world, dodging the vain tackles of a multitude of world class players.

He meandered down the avenue, face contorted with concentration and momentary beams of delight as he threaded the ball past yet another imaginary goalkeeper. He reached his destination by habit, unconscious of the journey: he had, by now, scored vital winning goals in numerous cup finals and captained England to World Cup victory twice on the grey playing surface of Smithfield Street.

S. Wareing 5X

N. Fletcher.



The Victorian Room

Timidly, I pushed the door open and tiptoed through the hanging cobwebs into the living-room. Nobody else had intruded for almost a century. It was like entering another age. The faded brown carpet was frosted with dust and where I had planted my shoes, there was a space, as if an unseen visitor had graced its cracked corridors.

I walked over to the smooth, grey mantelpiece, adorned with two china ladies wearing faded purple and burgundy crinoline dresses. They had English rose complexions and deep red, rosebud lips. I yearned to take them home with me, but a small voice within me, a voice of long-dead generations, told me no. I bent down to the hand-crafted grate and saw a singed newspaper. The brass poker was still in the grate, a forgotten remnant of the past. I stood up, moved to my left and saw a majestic Grandfather clock. Its carving and turnery had been perfected, so I dared not touch it lest it crumble before my very eyes. Its mahogany case had a small brass handle and this I turned slowly. I saw, as I opened the door, a steel nail and on it hung a silvered key. Presuming it was the key to the clock, I found a tiny hole, placed the key inside it and turned it twice. The clock began to tick and immediately a friendly atmosphere entered the previously unwelcoming room. I gazed for a moment at the clock, its gilt numerals and deep colour mesmerizing me, and then moved on to look at the other jewels in this historian's paradise.

On the table, covered with a white linen cloth bordered with crocheted lace, lay a piece of sewing, its needle at the side. The picture was of a bouquet of spring flowers and although the sewer, old or young maid, almost certainly had been dead for many a year, the tapestry was very much alive. Its radiant beauty seemed to glow around the table and light part of the dim room.

I moved on, marvelling at the beauties this treasure-trove held. On a small beech table stood a small, white, porcelain jug. I picked it up and gently brushed away the offensive dust. Delicate pink peonies had been painted around the edges and its pleasant features were marred only by an occasional crack. I turned to the wall where a green velvet sofa was placed against it. Above the sofa hung a photograph of a bride and bridegroom smiling nervously at the camera. A second photograph depicted the same bride and groom, but each holding a tiny parcel of frills and ruffles. I suddenly imagined this old house filled with babies' gurgles, a proud mother's cooing and a father's laughter. I thought of all the tears shed and smiles beamed and of all the laughter and joy. The times this house must have known!

I walked over to the window and drew the curtains back. Dust flew and resettled, like a swarm of mosquitoes. Behind the dark blinds, a bay window protruded and I looked out onto the hills and saw fluffy white clouds of sheep tearing up the grass. I looked up and saw, just underneath the gables, a swallow's nest with three hungry necks extended from a hole just bigger than my thumb.

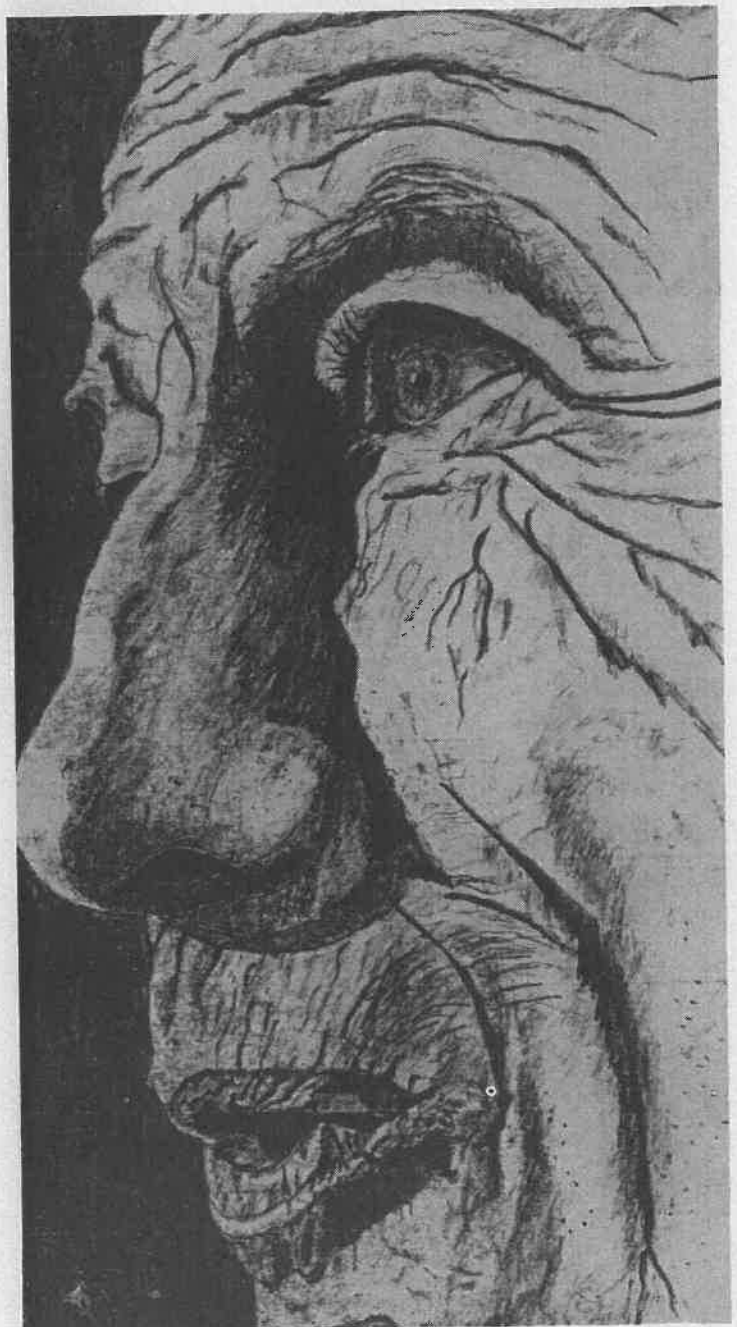
Walking further inside the room, which was now flecked with beams of golden sunlight, I noticed a bureau tucked discreetly away in an unobtrusive corner. This was surely the pearl of the find. Its stool matched the perfectly spiralled legs and a piece of green leather was fitted to serve as a writing surface. A quill was lying by the side of a fitted ink-well and a piece of blotting paper had been slotted down the back of the board. For the first time, I noticed a drawer on the right-hand side. Whilst contemplating whether or not to open it and unlock the secrets bestowed upon it, my curiosity got

the better of me and I pulled it open hastily. I pulled rather too hard and the whole drawer, including its contents, fell with a loud bang to the floor. Whilst scrabbling to replace the documents, slates, pens and paper, I came across a bundle of letters, tied with a red ribbon. All began "My dear Anne....." or "Darling Anne" or "My dearest Anne". I was about to open them and read them, when I remembered myself. This romance was not for me to intrude upon.

I decided then. I ran out of the room, pausing only for a moment to put on my coat and hat. I had started to walk when I saw my estate agent glancing at me.

"I'll take it," I said. It would be the perfect place to write my novel.

Chloe Booth 3Y



Jason

In Greece, a man called Aeson had been driven from his throne by Pelias, his half brother. He had been forced to live in poverty and his honours were taken away from him.

At this time, his son, Jason, was a small boy, not strong enough to fight for himself. Because he feared for his son's safety, he put him in care of Chiron, half man half horse. Chiron was the most famous teacher of all. Chiron did not hit Jason because he thought they should be brought up to love (not to mention the European Court act).

As Jason grew, his intelligence, his good looks and his strength were remarkable. Chiron advised Jason to consult his horoscope. His horoscope predicted: "You will have a very interesting year and with Neptune affecting Mercury you are likely to have a testing time ahead. The most intriguing events will come on the personal side. It would serve you well to return to the place of birth and demand from Pelias the right to the throne."

Jason, therefore, said goodbye to his master and came down the mountain. He carried a spear and a sword and was dressed in a matching cape and hood made from leopard skin. On his way down, he had to cross a river. When Jason got to the river, he saw a woman waiting by the bank. The woman asked him to help her across the river and he agreed to do so. When he lifted her upon his shoulders and started to cross the river, she seemed to weigh him down. Obviously, she was not in the Weight Watcher's club. One of his Nike air trainers slipped off his foot and was swept away. After they had crossed the river, she disappeared and he knew she was a goddess. In fact, it was Juno (a goddess who loved anything in trousers), who promised to help Jason for evermore.

After addressing a rap to the gods, which shook the heavens, Jason went on his way to the city. His appearance soon attracted lots of attention. King Pelias himself saw Jason but in fear, because the Oracle said that a man with one Nike air trainer missing would take the throne. King Pelias asked Jason his business in the city. Jason told Pelias that he wanted the throne which had been wrongfully taken from his father. King Pelias said that Jason had to kill the monstrous flying pig. Jason accepted the challenge and went to the flying pig's realm.

When Jason reached his destination, he was as quiet as a dead mouse in a sound-proof box. A great blur came out of the sky. Jason quickly pulled out his sword. As the flying pig came back for him, Jason thrust his sword, but the sword just bent. (If only everything was as reliable as a Volkswagen). The next time the flying pig came past, Jason jumped on it. Jason then began to strangle the flying pig. At last, he choked it to death. As they started to hurtle towards the ground, Jason jumped off and landed in a thorn bush. Our hero climbed out, rearranging his tights and pulling thorns from his rump. Clutching the pig's wings, he set out for the city and his meeting with Pelias.

On reaching the city, Pelias would not give up the throne. Jason then shrugged his shoulders and walked off in a huff. A minute later Jason came back and said, "Could you lend me a couple of quid for the bus fare?"

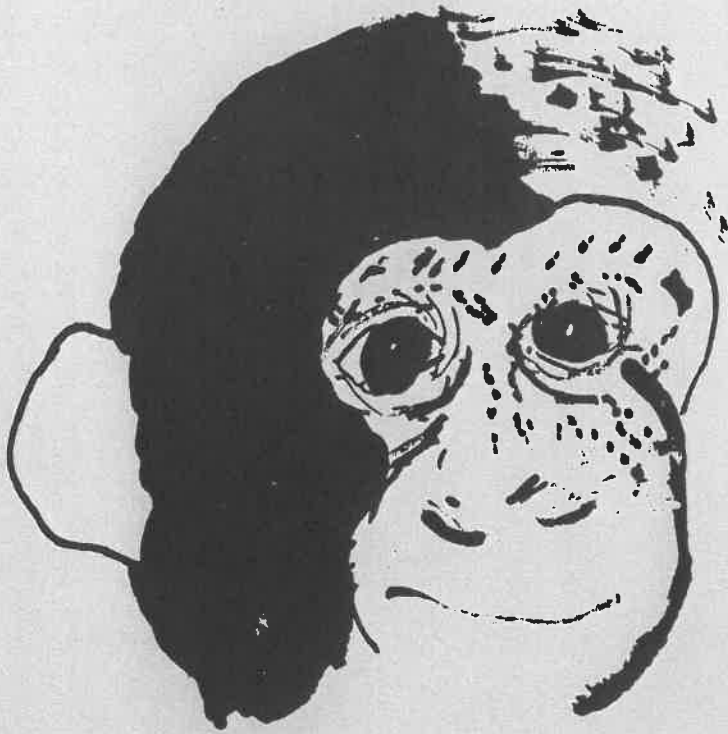
Alex Beaumont 2Y

Evenings

Evening's breath, wandering here and there,
Wakes not one ripple from its summer's dream.
The bats are flitting fast in the grey air
And the slow, soft snake hides away, it seems.

A gobbet of dew wets the moist grass;
Not even in the shadows of the trees
Does the cool, inconstant sough find solace
And the old tree turns its back on the breeze.

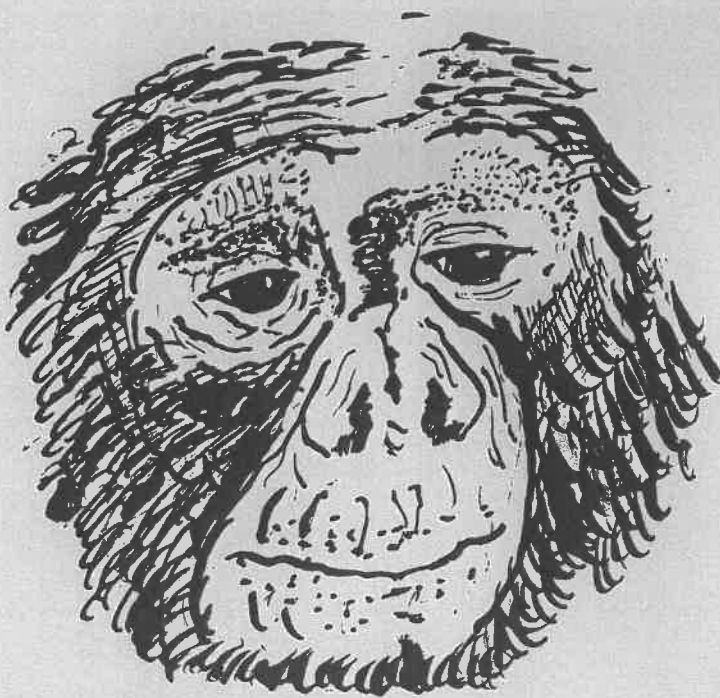
Tamsin Fletcher 3Z



The Chimps

The young chimpanzees are soft and furry,
 Like balls of wool being rolled in the grass.
 When one is being cuddled like a baby,
 The other one sits sulking like a spoilt little boy.
 Its small round face has many different expressions.
 Its deep, sooty-black eyebrows prevent the tearful
 yellow eyes from shining through.
 His heart-shaped nostrils flare at the other chimp,
 As he glares down at him with his beady eyes.
 His long, hairy-patched arms swing down from his
 round body
 And his fingers, so human-like, are clasped together to
 make a well-padded fist.

Ben Davies 1X



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C.C.F. Summer Camp, 1990

This year's summer camp was in sunny Scotland at Cultybraggan Training Camp, a camp which is thought of as one of the best in the British Isles. With a promising weather forecast, the party departed full of the joys of summer.

The days started with breakfast at 7.00 a.m. with a departure to the activities at 8.30 a.m. Activities throughout the week included abseiling off a 150ft. dam, (forwards, backwards or even with your eyes closed, as Mrs P. so bravely demonstrated!), raft building/racing, clay pigeon shooting, climbing and also an afternoon spent canoeing.

The highlight of the week must surely have been an afternoon spent on C.Q.B.R., an activity that many members of the British Army have yet to experience. Each cadet was supplied with a rifle with a laser sight, a battery operated backpack and sensors strapped around the body. When the rifle was fired, on target, the laser fixed in the rifle's sight would trigger off an alarm on the enemy's backpack. The only way to deactivate the alarm was to lie on your back.

RIGHT: Cooking, C.C.F. style.



In the evenings, the cadets, occasionally including the girls, relaxed by playing football. On two of the evenings, however, cadets were required to make up teams for the inter-school march and shoot and assault course competitions held on camp. In both events the K.G.S. team spirit was shown, with all team members giving commendable performances. On the assault course, the K.G.S. first team achieved the 2nd fastest time of the year, and the second team the 4th fastest time; in the march and shoot the K.G.S. teams again performed well, with the first team again coming 2nd.

To top off what has to have been one of the best C.C.F. camps in recent years, a K.G.S. select football team beat Adams College, Yorkshire 6-2.

On behalf of the cadets, I would like to thank all the members of staff for their hard work and for making this camp one to be remembered. I hope next year's camp at Wathgill is as enjoyable.

J. R. Johnson C.S.M.



Stripping a rifle.

RAF SECTION - ANNUAL REPORT, 1991

This year has been one of many opportunities. We were fortunate in being able to visit RAF Cosford in the winter term for a joint services day. Some cadets even had a flight in a helicopter, whilst others enjoyed the tornado low-level flight simulator.

Throughout the year, not just on field days, but on weekends and holidays, air experience flying has taken place. All the cadets have flown in chipmunks, many performing thrilling aerobatics, some in control of the aircraft.

Excellent results were obtained in the HQA Advanced and Part II Proficiency examinations. Also, thanks to Mr. Cawthorne, some acquired certificates in first aid.

Annual camp was at RAF Benson, where a full and varied programme ensured a great success. During camp, the first ever inter-camp challenge took place, which we won. Thank you to Mr. Hill for accompanying us and organising the events and for putting up with us.

Special thanks to the O.C., Flt/Lt Greaves, who has worked untiringly all year. I also wish success and luck to the drill team, shooting team and to those attending the leadership course in the coming months.

Cadet Sgt. Tekla Back

Easter Camp, 1991 - RAF Benson

This year's camp was held at RAF Benson, near Oxford, the home of the Queen's flight. The week's activities were varied, including visits to the RAF Regiment plus 115 squadron of Andover. 8 cadets were lucky enough to have flights in an Andover. For air experience flying, we travelled to RAF Abingdon and work experience was arranged in many sections.

We all enjoyed an inter-flight sports competition, using the excellent sports facilities, and the week included a successful drill competition and a not quite so successful night exercise.

There was a unique inter-camp challenge against the cadets on camp at RAF Abingdon. RAF Benson (K.G.S.) won all sections of the challenge and it was thoroughly enjoyable, even if extremely cold. One of the highlights was a visit to the RAF Museum at Hendon, seeing the Battle of Britain Exhibition.

The week itself was very productive. Congratulations go to Joanne Henckel, who won the most improved cadet award and an apology to Simon McArdle who accidentally got left behind. Finally, thanks must go to Flt/Lt Greaves and Lt Hill for putting up with us all.

Cdt Sgt T. M. Kendrick

R.A.F. cadets at R.A.F. Benson



YOUNG ENTERPRISE

There has been a lot of support for the Young Enterprise company this year. We got off to a good start with "Oliver!" rock and various Christmas cards selling well.

Badges were another product that proved successful. Everyone in the company has worked very hard in both manufacturing and marketing the products, especially Sarah Carrick and Brett Harley. We held a Junior Valentines disco and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. Thanks here to all staff who helped.

Several new products are under way for the Summer term. Our profits have been far more than expected and shareholders can expect a good return on their money. Our company has proved that it lives up to its name and it is indeed "really useful."

Managing Director - Lynsey Stothert

Accountant - Sarah Carrick

Marketing Directors - Sarah Kendrick & Brett Harley

Secretary - Karen Whittle

Personnel Directors - Andrew Yates & Emma Sidebottom

Production Director - Elizabeth Rowe

Minutes Secretary - Joseph Clarke

Design Executive - Nicola Tomkins

Committee - Richard Bannister, Euan West, Emma

Cartwright, Heather Jack, Zoe Zell.

We offer our grateful thanks to our sponsors at B.N.F.L. and the advisors, Jill Willcock, Alan Lewis and Tim Mason.

E. Cartwright.



CHESS CLUB

It has been another very good year, with much interest and enthusiasm being shown by the first years, and we are fortunate to have a very talented player in Damian Atkinson, who, although still only 12, represents Lancashire at under-14 level. Mark Harrison also is a very promising player.

Among the seniors Sudip Ray, Stuart Bradley, Andrew Carr and Neil Taylor showed that they were very able players.

As always, the Chess Club organised the Inter-house Chess Competition, which turned out much closer this year than for several years. However, Fylde house once again emerged victorious and seem to have a stranglehold on this competition.

I would like to thank all concerned with the Chess Club for their enthusiasm and regular attendance.

I. Rushton

'MIDBANK'

The School 'Midbank' was reorganised this year. Students who wanted to participate in running the bank had to apply for their positions and were interviewed by Mr. Murphy, the Midland Bank Manager in Kirkham.

Joseph Clarke and Michael Hall were appointed as joint managers and have done a conscientious job. Caroline Thomason must be congratulated on her dedication and efficiency.

The bank is going to run a promotional campaign next term to increase the number of account holders.

T.J.B.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

The origins of this new School Society were two-fold. Firstly, the tentative market research attempted at the October, 1990 "K.G.S. Societies" display, held in the New Hall for the first time over a lunch time, showed a need (nay, demand!) for a Science-based Society. Such meetings, held for the past 3-4 years now, are intended to be a "shop window", designed to encourage new interest in membership in such extra-curricular activities in the pupils' own (mainly lunch) time.

Secondly, this move was prompted by the sad demise over the last 2 years of the separate Societies - Scientific (no connection, entirely under new Management!), Natural History, Angling and Astronomical. Clearly there was a need to "do something."

In the event, some four dozen pupils, with girls outnumbering boys 2 : 1, indicated an interest in the formation of a "Scientific Society." Those signing-up were mainly young Chemists, with Biology and Physics claiming roughly 1 dozen of the others each. About a third of the total claimed an interest in more than one Scientific discipline.

A young and enthusiastic Committee was soon formed and this will continue until Easter, 1991 i.e. Chairman; Mr. A. R. Baines (well, young at heart!), Hon. Sec. Emma Reynolds, Hon. Treas. Deborah Smith and Committee Members: Julia Brown, Emma Helm, Michelle Mann, Derek Hutchison and Christopher Tudor-Jones (i/c publicity, too!). The Committee's aim is to promote, inform (advocate!) and entertain its members, and the school at large, in the ways of Science - its implications and applications to modern living.

About 20 termly lunch-passes have been issued and, over the last two terms, attendance has varied from 3-33! All this for a "menu" consisting of "Energy Matters", "Chernobyl - what happened" (Videos - grateful thanks to Mr. T. Bruce for the use of Room 7 on such occasions); "Youthful Science in the Arctic", "African Wildlife" and "Relativity" - illustrated talks given by Messrs. Turnbull, Noble and Cawthorne respectively; whilst pupil members have contributed their views, illustrations etc. on "Man Made Survival" (Nicholas Hopton) and "A Vegetarian's Lot" (Julia Brown and Michelle Mann). We had a joint meeting with the Electronics Society in the Spring term, but, unfortunately, "Career Problems" (to link with non-smoking day, March 13th!) and "Good Heavens" (about Astronomy) had to be cancelled at short notice due to absence. Nothing formal is planned for the Summer Term, 1991. The Committee hopes, however, to be able to organise something for our Open Day along the lines of (but better than!) that done for last November's Open Evening. Another avenue to explore is a school subscription scheme to "Catalyst" (a G.C.S.E. Science Magazine) and/or to "New Scientist." If all these hopes are realised, an early application for membership of the G.S.C. will be made in September, 1991.

A. R. Baines

CROQUET CLUB

The newly formed croquet society is finding it hard to contain support. Having gained the full backing of the General School Committee, the club is now going from strength to strength, with membership increasing dramatically.

At present we are using the headmaster's lawn as the croquet green, and at times finding it too small to cope with the over-enthusiastic members. The croquet society is full of enthusiasm, with proposals for inter-school matches, cream teas and honours ties!

So far seven games have been played and the red team is in a clear lead with 4 wins, followed by the blues with 2, and the greens with 1. The black team has yet to win a game.

Croquet, being a summer sport, has presented a problem for the founder members because of the support during the winter months, together with the problems of examinations during the height of the croquet season. During the winter months, because of the inclement weather, we hope to form links with the bridge club and create a winter sports alternative to the croquet society. This will be at the discretion of the members who will use the newly formed constitution.

R. Johnson

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Chairman : Mr. Turnbull

Secretary : D. Kings L6M

Treasurer : C. Darlington L6Sci

It has been another successful term with processing taking place after school. Our thanks go to Mr. Turnbull who gave up his time to help us. Although membership has only slightly increased, enthusiasm has stayed high, with a trip being planned for later in the year.

FELL WALKING CLUB

It has been a disappointing year for the Fell-walking Club, after a most promising start in September, when a large number took part in our traditional first walk around Malham. They enjoyed a fine day, some energetic scrambling up Gordale Scar and some panoramic views from the top of Malham Cove. The only other walk of that term was a poorly-supported trip to the Langdale Valley, where we climbed Harrison Stickle, Loft Crag and Pike of Stickle, before descending into the valley by way of Stake Pass. The two walks planned for last term had to be cancelled - one because of lack of support and the other because of the worst snow storms for many years, when it was felt that conditions would be too dangerous even if we had managed to reach the Fells at all.

Considering that walking is given as a hobby by many people, the attendance has been disappointing. Remember, it is your Club, so get out your boots and exercise your lungs and make the Club the success it has been in the past.

B. F. Taylor

SCI-FI SOCIETY

The Science-Fiction Society has prospered this year in membership but, due to the resignation of Mr. Cawthorne, meetings have been interrupted. We purchased a science fiction game in the autumn and in the spring term we watched a film called "Dune."

This term we plan to buy a "Doctor Who" video and expand our book collection.

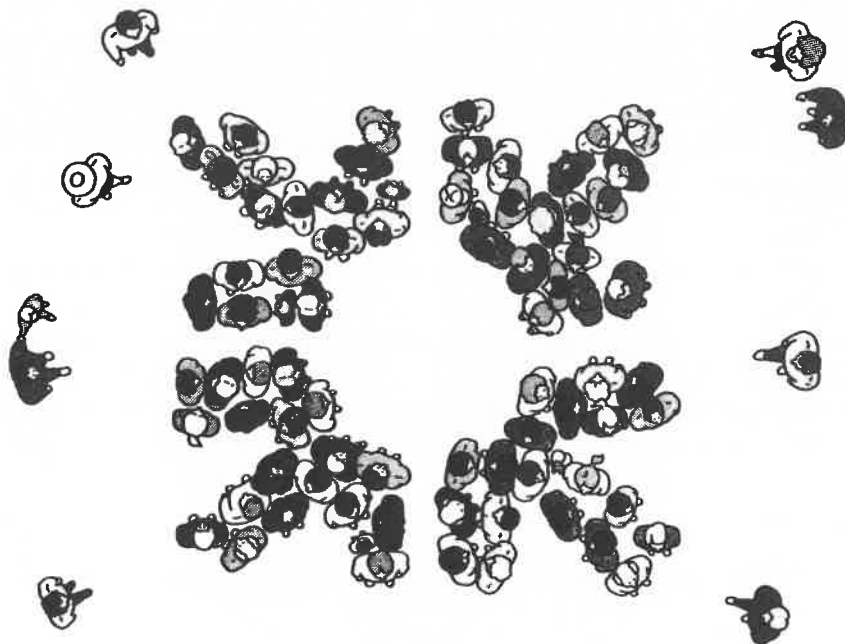
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GERMAN EXCHANGE, 1990-1991

In September, 1990 we welcomed a small group of German school boys and girls to sample the delights of life in England and, during their ten day stay, they enjoyed all aspects of life at Kirkham Grammar School, including Speech Day, as well as official excursions to the Lake District and Chester. Other outings were arranged on an individual basis with families and none of the Germans failed to be impressed by such things as Blackpool Pleasure Beach and the Illuminations.

The visit was reciprocated in April this year, and the small, apprehensive group of English students assembled at Manchester for the short flight to Frankfurt, where they renewed friendships with their exchange partners before being whisked home ready for an early start at school the following day. School in Germany begins at 7.50 and, in the few days they attended lessons, the English people were amazed at the relaxed attitudes of the classes, the seeming lack of discipline and the amount the Germans ate. This last point was commented on many times over the next 10 days, as food seemed to be consumed at every available opportunity, but there seemed to be no complaints, with the English people finding the food extremely palatable and joining in with gusto.

As in England, there was an official programme. There was an official reception and party organised by the parents, where we were welcomed by the Burgermeister and the headmaster on the evening of the first day after we had spent an interesting afternoon at the nearby Grube Fortuna, which was an old iron-ore mine. Here we were outfitted with miner's helmets before descending 150 metres underground - the lift tested the nerves of some of the guests - there to travel a further 600 metres on a small train through darkened tunnels before reaching the work faces. Here we became aware of the harshness of the life of a miner - even as late as 1980 when the mine was closed - as the guide demonstrated the machinery used to extract the iron-ore, an ear shattering experience. It was with sighs of relief that we reached the surface again, even though it was pouring with rain.

The next day was a complete contrast - from 150 metres below the surface to 150 metres above the surface as we had magnificent views over the River Rhine from such vantage points as the Niederwalddenkmal - a memorial to celebrate the victory of the Germans in the war against France (1870-71), the Loreley - the Rhine maiden who lured sailors to their death on the cliffs below and Marksburg, the best preserved medieval castle on the Rhine. All this was familiar to the English students from text books.

What was not so familiar was our day spent in what was formerly East Germany. It began very early (a 6.30 start) for the long coach trip to Weimar, one of the cultural centres of that state. Of course, before reaching our destination we had to cross the former border and a grim sight it was, with its still remaining fences and abandoned watch towers. Weimar itself seemed rather run down with many buildings in need of renovation or even a coat of paint, although the bitter cold wind prevented too great an appreciation of our guided tour of the many splendid buildings, the homes of German greats such as Goethe, Schiller and Liszt. A place which created a much more striking effect was Buchenwald, up on a hill about 10 kilometres away. This was a former concentration camp and for most people, including the Germans, gave a horrific insight to the terror of life in Nazi Germany. There was a film of archive material which set the scene before the visit to the camp itself - few buildings of which now remain intact - and the sight of the ovens where the bodies were burnt and the rooms where medical experiments were carried out and the museum with its remnants of tattooed skin which were used to make such things as lamp shades left an indelible impression on everyone, and it was a much subdued party which left on the Road of Blood, as we learned it was called, back to Weimar. This road led through an army camp, but interestingly it was Russian troops we saw, whose presence is now merely tolerated and a further indication of the changed political situation was given by our guide in Buchenwald who informed us that the camp was used between 1945-50 by the Russians and over 10,000 Germans died there in those years. The reporting of that fact would have been unthinkable as recently as 18 months ago.

LEFT: Working in a mine.



That then was the official exchange, but this is perhaps the least important part. The most important part is living with a family and experiencing a different culture. There were many excursions with families and friends to such places as Hessenpark and Frankfurt, including a visit to an international football match against Russia, but to get a full flavour you will need to speak to the individuals concerned. The importance of living abroad cannot be too highly stressed, and the benefits to the study of the language are immense. Friendships are cemented and will be renewed to judge from the tears and promises at Frankfurt on our way home. Why are the English so insular and reserved? Why do more people not wish to participate in such a pleasurable experience?

B.F. Taylor

Skiing - Merlette - Easter, 1991

On Friday, 5th April an intrepid party left K.G.S., eagerly awaiting our holiday. On all previous years, the coach journey has been fairly uneventful, but this year we ended the long tradition the minute our drive through France began. Thanks must go to the bus drivers for their endless supplies of carrier bags and tissues, and to Joanna Forder for being the only person brave (or daft!) enough to look after the "ill" people!

24 hours later we found the place we were looking for, but as usual snow was pretty scarce ("Door step skiing" Mr. Scott?). After carrying our luggage around for miles, we eventually found what were to be our rooms for the next week. Skis and boots were fitted and after our meal (including the first of many french sticks), we explored the resort, and then collapsed into our beds. Sleep was welcome after the previous night of insomnia suffered by all!

The next morning, we toured the pistes that were actually open, whilst the beginner group tried to remain standing on a pair of skis, and then we all had our first lesson from 11 am to 1 pm. Legs took a while to adjust, but the first day was thoroughly enjoyed by all, except Andrew Cairns, who decided that sunbathing for the

rest of the week was preferable to skiing. We all believe this could have been achieved by claiming to have a headache rather than going to the extreme of breaking his leg! He deserves a special mention for remaining cheerful all week, despite his whole leg being covered in a plaster cast.

The conditions were not too good, but all battled on, with the beginners making it down the nursery slopes in one piece. Annette Patrick was heard many a time telling her skis to "snow plough, snow plough" everytime she was about to crash from going too fast!. The intermediate groups rapidly picked up their old 'skills', but the top group just posed! (Stu Bradley, Daniel Fish!)

The following day got off to a cracking start, with Richard Bannister turning up wearing his saloppettes back to front. His excuse - "I was tired!"

Although the pistes began to look more like deserts as the week passed, skiing was enjoyed by everyone, all the time, except perhaps Andrew Nelson, Caroline Ashcroft and Mrs P., all three of whom almost either fell over a mountainside or took a small tumble (head over heels for 50ft).

Mr. Scott always seemed to be lurking around with the video camera (he managed to catch all three of these accidents), although he still has not realised that when the black lens cap is on nothing will be recorded!!!

Surf-boarding was also tried by the top skiers for the first time, and turned out to be great fun. Evening activities arranged for us included ice-hockey in trainers using brooms and a football, a disco, 10 pin bowling, a pizza night and a trip to the cinema. Obviously, lots more happened, but to get a true picture of a K.G.S. skiing holiday the only way is to experience it yourself! (1992 - Valloire!!)

On behalf of the whole skiing party, we would like to thank Mr. Browning, Miss Walsh, Mrs Piggott and especially Mr. Scott who made it all possible, for putting up with us and enabling us all to have a thoroughly enjoyable holiday. Several of us will certainly be returning to make up next year's ski party.

A. Pro
A.N. Expert



THE BIOLOGY FIELD COURSE 1990

The umpteenth Ecology Field Course for U6 students of the "Life Sciences" (i.e. Ex. G.C.S.E. or 'Jesse' biologists) took place between Monday, 8th October and Friday, 12th October, 1990. This, the latest in a long series - ("Will it KNOTT END?" - aside from ARB in anguish!) - in fact, in total now 15 years -, took place as tradition now surely demands in Knott End-on-Sea, Poulton-le-Fylde where, as ever, the Marine and fauna and flora were agog for our undivided attention for those four days and nights.

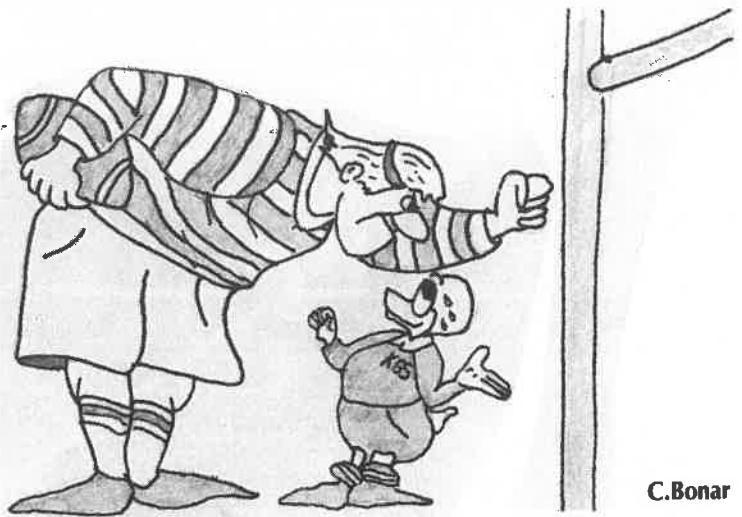
This year, the group at the Sailing Centre - our base camp - was a small one. Eight students (a mixed bunch in every sense of the word), Staff of KGS, ARB and Mrs SP (Fleetwoodingly!), Dr. Mark Woombs, our course director, and, for the last two years resident Zoologist and part-time sailing instructor at the Centre, a female Y.T.S. assistant, Mr. Ric. Holmes, the Centre Warden, and a Secretary. The General Factotum/Jack of all trades - David Sykes and dog (Shades of "Oliver" to come, - be still my beating heart!) had, it was whispered, gone to a sunny Spanish shore for a busman's holiday. Sensible man! We did not think that we had deserted civilisation entirely - but almost! - when evening sailing enthusiasts visited us.

Every year the journey there and back, in what it is hoped is the School's Amphibious craft - that 'Yellow submarine' of a mini bus - when we negotiated Shard (toll) Bridge - passports at the ready! - is commented upon. Next it is the inspection of our field dress-fashions for the week, as we embark upon our first excursion. This generates much lively banter and establishes the nick-names for the week to be recorded in the galley-slaves list-of chores i/c brews, thawing and cooking the food, washing up and general "bunk-room" work. Although such fun doesn't help the spelling (!) it does cast a spell of its own. So we had: JAY SEA (looking, in flat cap, waxed jacket and green wellies like a gentry character from Emmerdale Farm), Shaunee (Whoops!) Dick I (the Fisherman's Friend) and Dick II, Miss Smith, Fleetwood Mac (Ardle), Jane (You Tarzan) Yuletide and Klunk Slick (every trip) Keung - and the week before us!

The academic programme was: DAY 1 the polluted v unpolluted pond; DAY II Mussel (Not muscle!) Beds (a.m.) and Halosere (salt wash to you!) succession transect (p.m.) DAY III Shore (not Beach or Beechy!) transect profile (what goes up must come down!) with J.C. adding many golf ball specimens of various colours to his collection; DAY IV the ever popular day trawling on the Centre's vessel "Escourt", with confident students of the Wyre channel and estuary "at the helm." The catch was everything from plankton to plaice, with suitable additions to Mark's classroom saltwater aquaria; DAY V a visit to the Preesall Sewage works to see how pH, nitrate, phosphorus and potassium salts content is adjusted before effluent.

Those evening data sessions were laborious. Even applying 'Yules' index or even 'Hislop' constant, cheating methods did not speed them up. But it is the Staff's fond belief that the students are all more familiar (for real exam purposes) with some of the following mysteries - soon to be, like the week, of blessed memory, viz. Skeers, trophic levels, pans, levees, turbidity, salinity, Secch discs, Kite Diagrams, B.O.D. and D.O., algae blooms, lichens, detritivores, accretions, diversity/biotic indexes, indicator species and their lengthy lists, keys, BRAY-CURTIS, pioneer species etc. The list is (almost) endless - but we, the class of '89-'91 saw it through. But never again, hopefully, the need!

A. R. Baines



C. Bonar

London Rugby Tour, 1991

We left school at 9.50 am and stopped twice at two service stations. When we arrived we went up to the dormitory and got changed for a short rugby practice. Afterwards we all felt like a bite to eat, so what better place to go than "McDonalds"! After we had eaten, we slowly walked back to the youth hostel and got in the mini bus to go on a small tour of London. We saw Trafalgar Square and Big Ben lit up in the darkness of the night.

The next morning we got up at 7.30 am and went down to the television room for something to eat. We set off for St. Mary's at 8.45. At St. Mary's we got ready for the match. We jogged outside quickly and got warmed up. When we started they scored a try first, but then we fought back against them and scored. The final score was 16-4 in our favour. Later on, we drove the mini bus to a car park, which is where our troubles started. Dr. Hall drove the mini bus up to the entrance of the part where a height sign was dangling overhead. Mr. Smith decided to risk going under it, so Dr. Hall slowly put his foot down on the accelerator pedal. There was a quiet scraping sound above, then a bump, bump, bump sound as the sign went over the grooves in the roof of the mini bus. We only just got in and we all gave a sigh of relief which lasted very briefly as we saw the height of the barrier fully raised. The mini bus would not be able to get under it, so we slowly backed out again and went elsewhere to find a place to park. We eventually found somewhere near Covent Garden and we only had to walk a short distance to see Bruno Brooks and Liz Kershaw doing a Comic Relief special on the Radio One Road Show. On the stage there was a karaoke machine, which people could go up and sing along to. All of a sudden Ben Davies had a brainwave! His idea was to go up with the rest of the team and sing along to the pop song "Wild Thing". It was quite embarrassing at first, until everyone in the audience started clapping along as Davies, Baines, Boardman and many others were dancing along and singing on stage.

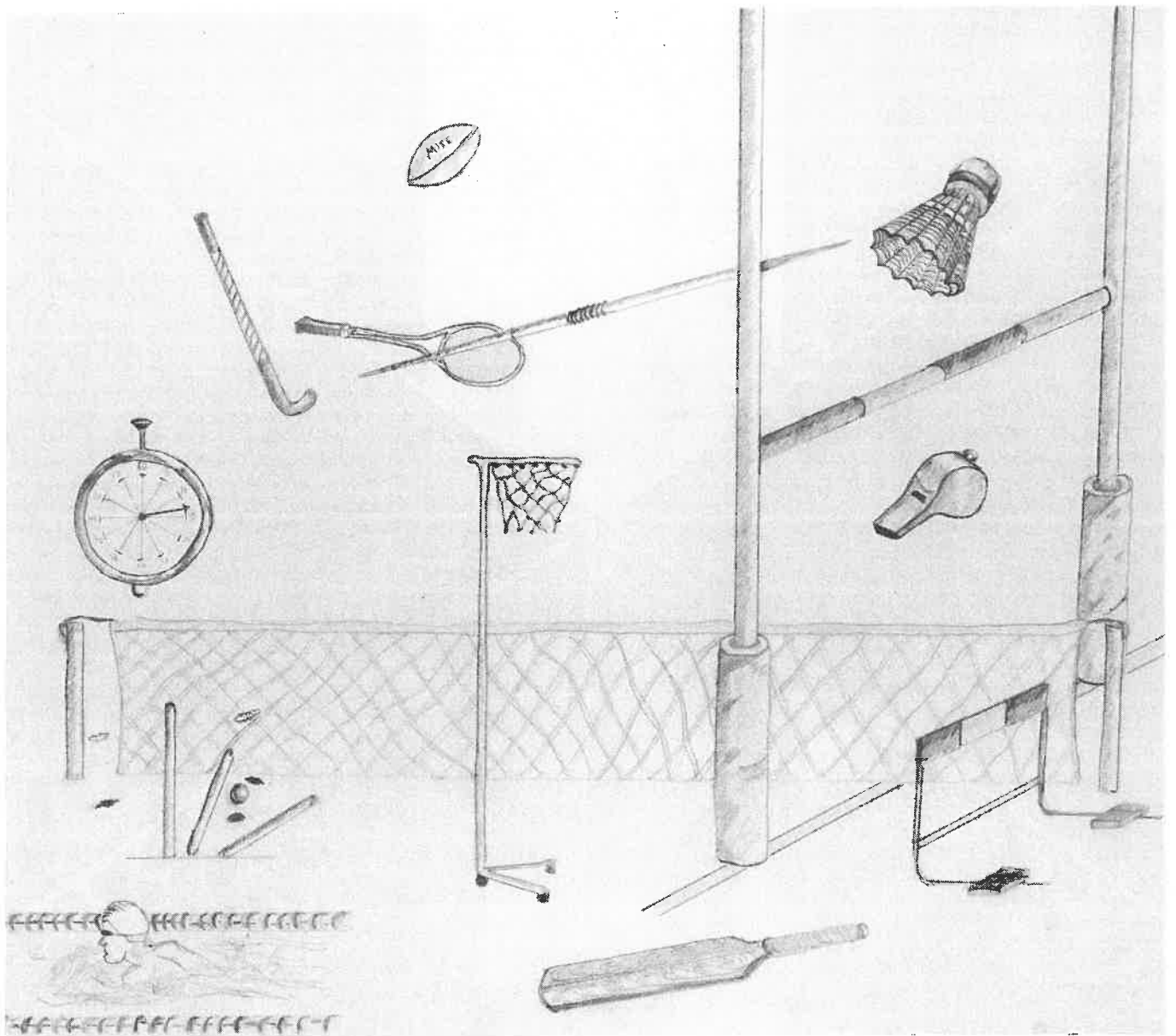
The next day we set off for Champion school at 8.30 am for the kick off at 10.30 am. The score at half time was 17-0 and the full-time score was 26-6 to Kirkham Grammar. The two people who scored the most tries were Paul Scott with 4 tries and Ben Davies with 3 tries and Philip Reeves got a conversion from the side line. Afterwards we went to Harrods and went to an ice-skating rink which was very busy, but we all enjoyed it.

The next day we set off at 8.45 and arrived back at Kirkham at 1.50pm. All of the team would like to thank Mr. Smith and Dr. Hall for organising the tour and Mr. Moulding for lending us the mini bus.

B. Davies.
P. Scott

Sports

I. Acton



BOYS' GAMES - SUMMER 1990

ATHLETICS

SENIORS

When there are only three weeks from the start of term to study leave, it becomes extremely hard to coach athletes in a way that will significantly improve their performance. Innate talent, skills already learnt and fitness already obtained are all that it is possible to use in such a short period of time.

Nevertheless, the Senior team was reasonably strong this year, losing two and winning two fixtures, but at the Senior Schools' Championship, at which only one athlete per event is fielded, an excellent second place was gained after leading for two thirds of the competition. Bruce Craven's choice of athletics for the season strengthened the team and would have been even more beneficial if he had been able to run, but he had not recovered from a thigh strain. He equalled his Lancashire Schools' Record, but David Whittingham produced an excellent win in the 110m hurdles at the County Championship in 15.4 secs. Bruce gave up the opportunity to win the English Schools' Championship (being the favourite to win the English U-20 javelin title) in order to participate in the New Zealand exchange.

The other outstanding performance of the season was Andrew Clegg's sprint double at the Senior Schools' Championship. It is interesting to note that five K.G.S. athletes are now record holders in the Senior Boys' Section at the Senior Schools' Championship, the records being set between 1964 and 1990.

Results:	v Arnold	Lost
	v Bolton	Won
	v Hutton	Won
	v Rossall	Lost

Senior Schools' Championship : 2nd

Winners:	Andrew Clegg	100m and 200m
	Bruce Craven	Javelin
	Damian Hatton	400 metres
	Jeremy Smith	Pole Vault
	Andrew Clegg, Mark Brennand, Damian Hatton, Philip Baines	4 x 100m Relay

Lancashire Schools' Championship

Results:	Bruce Craven	Javelin 1st - 60.88m equalled his record.
	Damian Hatton	400 metres 5th
	Mark Parrish	Javelin 3rd
	Jeremy Smith	Pole Vault 3rd
	Cameron Ward	100 metres 4th
	David Whittingham	110m hurdles 1st 15.4 secs.



C. Bonar

U17

The team tried hard, performing creditably in their matches, and at the Fylde Coast Championships a combination of Under-17's and Under-16's performed with great determination to retain the trophy.

The outstanding performance of the season was that of Andrew Clegg, winning the Lancashire Schools' 200m Sprint title in 23.0 secs, after breaking his shoulder in the heat. That was a testimony to his determination as well as his talent. He qualified for the English Schools' Championship at Derby and performed very well to gain 7th place, a fine achievement.

There are many other talented athletes in this year like Paul Nand, Mark Campbell, Andrew Rogers and Matthew Stevens.

Results:	v Arnold	Won
	v Bolton	Won
	v Hutton	Lost
	v Rossall	Lost

Fylde Coast Championships : 1st

Winners:	Philip Branton	Triple Jump
	Andrew Clegg	100 metres
	Christopher Darlington	High Jump
	Michael Summers	Discus

Lancashire Schools' Championship

	Mark Campbell	800 metres 4th
	Andrew Clegg	200 metres 1st (23.0 secs)
	Andrew Rogers	Javelin 6th

U16

Unfortunately, and for a variety of reasons, many of this team's matches were cancelled. The team seems to possess a lot of talent and yet has not performed to its potential. At the Senior Schools' Championship, Andrew Griffiths performed outstandingly to win the Javelin, while many athletes gave their best performance when performing for the Under-17 team in the Fylde Coast Championship.

Result : v Hutton - Lost

Senior Schools' Championship : 4th=

Winner : Andrew Griffiths - Javelin 43.60 metres

Fylde Coast U-17 Championship

Winner : Richard Gornall - Shot

U15

As usual, the team tried hard and made the most of its talent. The boys were also unfortunate with cancellations owing to bad weather.

The outstanding performance of the season was that of Christian Bonar gaining sixth place in the Lancashire Schools' Championship, while he and Peter Coventry gained first places in the Fylde Coast Championship. Zak Bradley performed well in the high jump and javelin; Graham Miller in the long jump and Iain Acton in the Shot.

Results : v Hutton - Won

Senior Schools' Championship : 4th

Fylde Coast Championship : 4th

Winners: Christian Bonar - 800 metres
Peter Coventry - Triple Jump

Lancashire Schools' Championship

Christian Bonar - 800 metres 6th



The U15
Athletics Squad

U14

This team has developed well from its promising start last season. There are many good athletes who enjoy training and competing, and, by the time this report is read, some may have achieved success in the Under-15 age group in the County Championship.

Without any doubt, the outstanding achievement was that of winning the Senior Schools' Championship with no less than three athletes breaking records in the process. Lee Halliday broke the 75 metre Hurdles record set in 1972; Alastair Ward equalled the 100 metre record set in 1979 and Richard Wareing broke the shot record set in 1976. At the Fylde Coast Championship the team was pipped into second place. Others who performed well were James Woodsell who shows great promise in the discus, Daniel West in the javelin, Thomas Smith and Iain Brown in the long jump and Jeremy Whittle in the 400 metres.

Results: v Hutton - Won
v Arnold - Won

Senior Schools Championship : 1st

Winners:	Lee Halliday	75m hurdles
		21.2 secs. Record.
	Alastair Ward	100m 13.2 sec.
		Equalled Record
	Richard Wareing	200m Shot
		11.81 metres. Record
	Jeremy Whittle	400 metres
	James Woodsell	Discus
	Richard Wareing, Lee Halliday, Jeremy Whittle, Alastair Ward	4 x 100m relay

Fylde Coast Championship : 2nd

Winners:	Alastair Ward	100 metres
	Lee Halliday	80m Hurdles
	Richard Wareing	Shot
	Richard Wareing, Lee Halliday, Jeremy Whittle, Alastair Ward	4 x 100m Relay

U13

The performance of this team has been most encouraging, no other team beating this group of athletes this season. Jonathan Clayton performed well in middle distance events, Alexander Fallon in the High Jump and Long Jump, Jason Beswick in the High Jump and Javelin, Alex Beaumont in the Sprint and Michael Yeung in the hurdles. His victory at the Fylde Coast Championship was an excellent performance.

Results: v Hutton - Won
v Arnold - Won

Fylde Coast Championship : 1st=

Winner : Michael Yeung - 70 metre hurdles

B Gornall

TENNIS

Seniors

1990 was a rather disappointing season. Defeats came in the matches against King Edward's, Arnold and Rossall, although success was recorded against Blackpool Collegiate. The school's first pair of Richard Scott and Craig Brown were as talented as any of their opponents, although their application and concentration often strayed and resulted in some surprising and disappointing losses, although in the Lancashire Schools under 19 singles Richard Scott reached the quarter-finals and showed signs of his true ability.

The second pair, Darren Woodridge and Steven Ratcliffe, proved to be more difficult for their opponents, often winning matches against higher ranked pairs. In the Lancashire Schools under-19 doubles they reached the semi-finals and were unlucky to lose a close match.

Unfortunately, we were unable to field a settled third pair because of examinations, but I was grateful to David Whittingham, Jeremy Smith, Stuart Robinson and Mark Brennand for their willingness to play.

Awards:

Half-colours: D Woodridge, S Ratcliffe, R Scott.

CRICKET

1st XI

Played 11, Won 1, Lost 7, Drawn 3.

A disappointing season after last year, with many players not fulfilling their potential. There were many good individual performances with both bat and ball, but never did the team all "come good" at the same time, except against Baines (our only win).

After a draw against Hutton, QEGS bowled us out for very few runs. Barrow produced a good draw (Ratcliffe taking 4 for 2), and against Runshaw, despite Black's 42 and Whittingham's 4 for 41, we could not win. Our batting, yet again, failed against both Clitheroe and Arnold as the middle order tended to crumble.

On a hot day at Batley, the Tykes again managed to win and there were some red faces at the end of the day - not due to the result though.

At last, Baines produced a win. Walmsley's swashbuckling 33 gave us a respectable total at which to bowl. They collapsed to 50 all out and our opening bowlers excelled, with Fountain 6 for 27 and Giles 4 for 23.

Again, Giles bowled well against King Edward's. We scored 131 and they ended at 117 for 9, with Alex taking 6 for 45, including a hat trick on 111.

A rain affected Old Boys' game was again lost in a limited overs' thrash and finally the staff showed their skill and experience by beating the 1st XI by 5 wickets.

On a good note, I look forward to the younger players gaining in confidence next year, especially Fletcher and Thompson of the 4th year.

Many thanks to Alex Giles who has been an excellent captain.

Batting:

Black - 10 innings
205 runs
Highest Score 43 (av. 20.5)

Bowling:

Giles - 105 overs
19 maidens
18 for 360 (av. 20)

Half colours: A. Giles (re-award), J. Black.

2nd XI

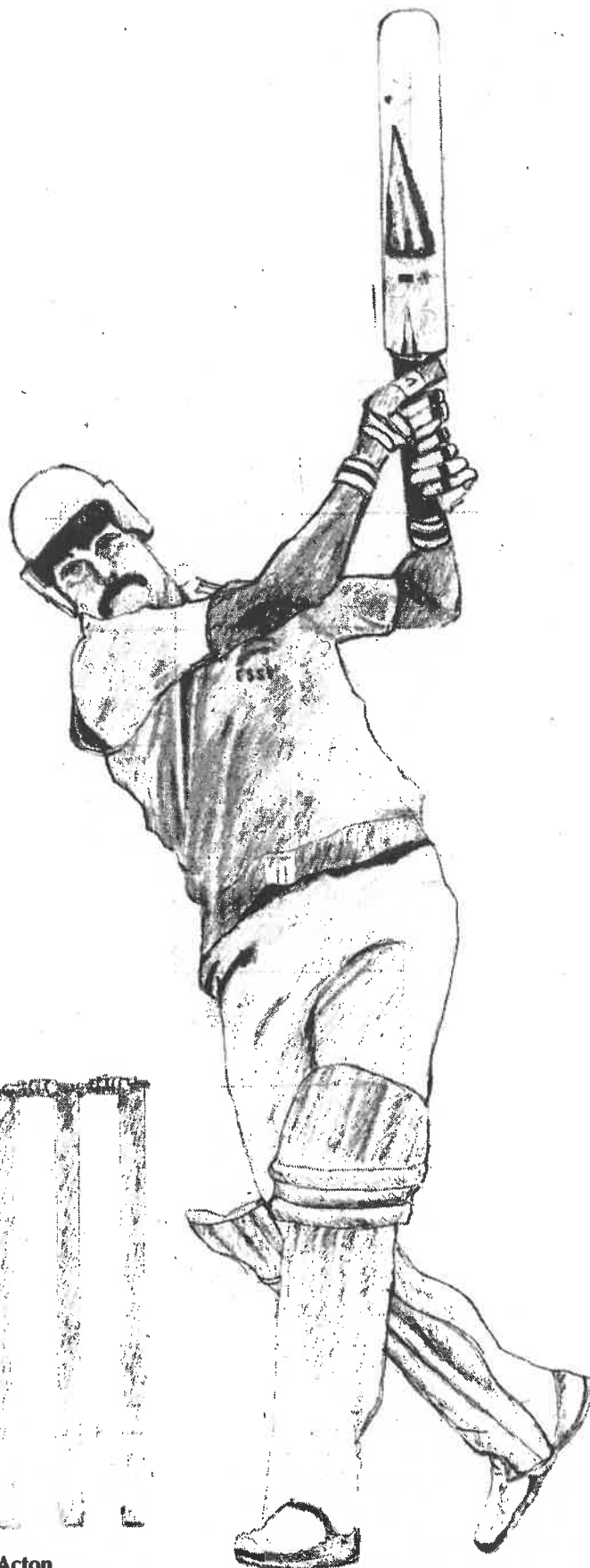
P 6 D 3 L 3

Although there were no victories this season, the three draws meant that it was a more successful season than 1989.

The season started with an excellent rearguard action by Nicholas Walmsley and Euan West saving the day at Hutton. A very strong QEGS second eleven won at Hammack, but only after Darren Woodridge had them worried with a powerfully hit 59. Following two very disappointing batting performances at St. Marys and King Edward's, the most exciting game of the season followed at Clitheroe. At one stage it looked as though a heavy defeat was likely, but, once Nicholas Walmsley had removed the openers, good bowling by Karl Telfer and Richard Thompson meant that, with ten overs to go, any one of four results was possible. In the end, Clitheroe gave up the run chase and they hung on for a draw. The season ended with Arnold batting too long, Michael Stewart (4th year) bowling particularly well, and KGS batting out a draw comfortably with Ian Corbit, Robert Fletcher (4th year) and Chris Miller batting well.

With so many young players turning out, the future looks promising. Let us hope that 1991 will be an even more successful season for the second eleven.

R. J. Browning



I. Acton

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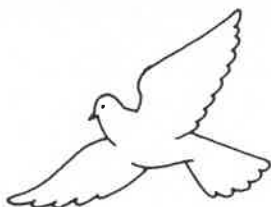
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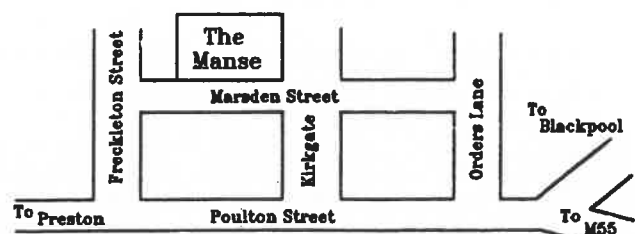
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U-15 XI

P6 W2 D1 L3

A very keen and enthusiastic team, comprising a squad of 20 players! They are one of the most talented teams which I have coached at Kirkham and have a tremendous team spirit.

Philip Baxendale was an able captain, who is developing into a good batsman and improving legspin bowler. The most successful player was Richard Thompson, who finished top of the batting averages and was second in the bowling averages. He has also had a county trial. Robert Fletcher, Michael Stewart and James Clark all batted well and should all be pushing for 1st XI places next year. The bowling was also strong, with Richard Thompson being ably supported by James Blackburn. Overall, it was an enjoyable season. Their performances promise well for the future of KGS Senior cricket.

T.P. Miller

U-14 XI

Played 3 Won 1 Lost 2 Cancelled 6

The U-14 XI's reputation was so fearsome that six of the nine scheduled games were cancelled by the opposition, often at short notice as the terror grew in their hearts. The psychological supremacy was not reflected in the batting, though Zak Bradley score 65 n.o. to win the game against Hutton and, in the same game, Iain Acton was l.b.w., thus distinguishing himself as the only KGS batsman to get in line at any time during the season. In other words, the batting was pitiful and this was the cause of the two defeats, at Baines and at K.E.S., Lytham. The bowling, however, was very encouraging: Iain Acton, Graham Miller and Zak Bradley bowled tidy seamers, whilst Alistair Cooper and Paul Gemmell, bowling off-spin and leg-spin respectively, always looked capable of bowling sides out. Each took four cheap wickets in the victory against Hutton, and Gemmell, who has real promise, posed problems for opposing batsman in all three games. Some catches went down, but the ground fielding was always secure. Alistair Cooper emerged as a thoughtful and tactically alert Captain.

D.R. Woodhead

U-13 XI

The U-13's depend largely on the all-round ability of Jeremy Whittle and David Taylor. When these two are at their best, the team looks quite competent. David Miller, Andrew Dolphin and Lee Halliday have also contributed well, but only two victories were achieved out of six matches played: the best result being a strong win by seven wickets against Arnold.

The future will bring more success if the team learns how to concentrate for the whole of the game.

E. W. Mitchell

U-12 XI

Played 5 Lost 5

A disappointing season, although there were narrow defeats against Balshaw's and Ripley. There are a few players with potential, but they will need to work at improving their basic technique.

T. J. Bruce

GOLF

The Lancashire Schools' Golf Association U-18 championship was played at Heysham Golf Club on April 11th. Kirkham had five representatives playing singly and two teams of two. The conditions were not good, being very windy with heavy showers. The nett scores were: J. Clarke 72, D. Cook 76, D. Mapple 78, I. Jama 83 and R. Smith 74.

As a result of this, James Clarke and Daniel Cook were placed second in the team event and David Mapple was selected for North Lancashire.

A. M. Hill

The successful golf players : J. Clarke, D. Mapple, D. Cook.



1st XV RUGBY REPORT

P 19 W 6 D 2 L 11 F 179 A 261

After several outstanding seasons, when K.G.S.'s position as one of the leading Northern rugby playing schools was confirmed, the record for this season is the worst for many years. Nevertheless, the team always tried hard and played much better than its record suggests and in 9 of the 11 defeats the match could have been won if chances had been taken, mistakes not made at critical times and goals kicked. In the 9 games referred to, attacking positions had been established, only for a crucial pass to go astray or, for some other reasons, the scoring chance was not taken.

The bulk of the players were very inexperienced, with only 4 regulars returning from last season. 7 fifth years played for the side, mostly being first choice selections at some stage of the season; 3 players had not played for 1 or more years, while 1 played for the 3rd XV last season. When this is taken into consideration, the errors outlined above are readily explained.

The reason for such a large group of inexperienced players gaining 1st XV selection is that many 1st XV players left after the end of last season and some of the players expected to be the nucleus of this year's side did not emerge.

The forwards usually gained ample possession through short lineouts, rucking and a stable scrum, and although the threequarters were lacking in confidence in the early part of the season, they improved greatly. James Aporo, an exchange student from Wairarapa College, New Zealand, helped instil confidence in the threequarters and Andrew Hewetson from Wairarapa also played very well at No. 8, although he missed several matches through injury.

It was unfortunate that no goal kicker could be found, with only 7 conversions and 6 penalties being kicked by K.G.S. players all season. This was another major factor why the side lost many school matches.

The front row of Shaun Bilsborough, Graham McIntyre and Leon Skorczewski developed into a strong unit, and the first two mentioned played for Lancashire U-18 XV. Graham was the most improved player in the side. The locks, Chris Wareing, Martin Postill and David Cowburn, showed potential, while Stuart Robinson, Karl Telfer and Mark Brennand developed into an effective back row as the season progressed.

The captain, Jeremy Smith, was an inspiring leader, never flagging under pressure and not only was he ranked fourth in England at scrum half, he was also the best open side flanker in Lancashire.

Andrew Rogers adapted well to his new role at fly-half, Simon Salt and John Cookson improved greatly in the centre, while Matthew Stevens, David Mapple and Robert Smith developed also on the wings and at full back.

The highlight of the season was the win over Stonyhurst College, when the team was gaining confidence. Hard luck dogged the team at the slimmed down Preston International Rugby Festival in which K.G.S. was placed 6th out of 10 top rugby schools.

There are many young players playing with increasing talent and confidence which augurs well for the future. It is hoped that talented players such as Stuart Bradley, Simon Wareing, Richard Thompson and Idris Jama can all recover from injury problems by next season.

I wish to thank Jeremy Smith for being a most enthusiastic captain in a difficult season. He showed understanding of players' problems and was respected by players and opponents. I would also like to thank Stuart Robinson for being Vice-Captain and Matthew Stevens for being Secretary.

Finally, I wish to commend the players for trying at all times during a difficult but, nevertheless, enjoyable season.

COLOURS:-

Full - Re-award J. R. Smith

New Award G.R. McIntyre, S.E. Robinson, S.T. Bilsborough

Half - Re-award K. Telfer

New Award C.J. Wareing, M.A. Brennand, A.J. Rogers, S.N. Salt

REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS:-

Lancashire U-18 XV

J.R. Smith
S.T. Bilsborough
G.R. McIntyre

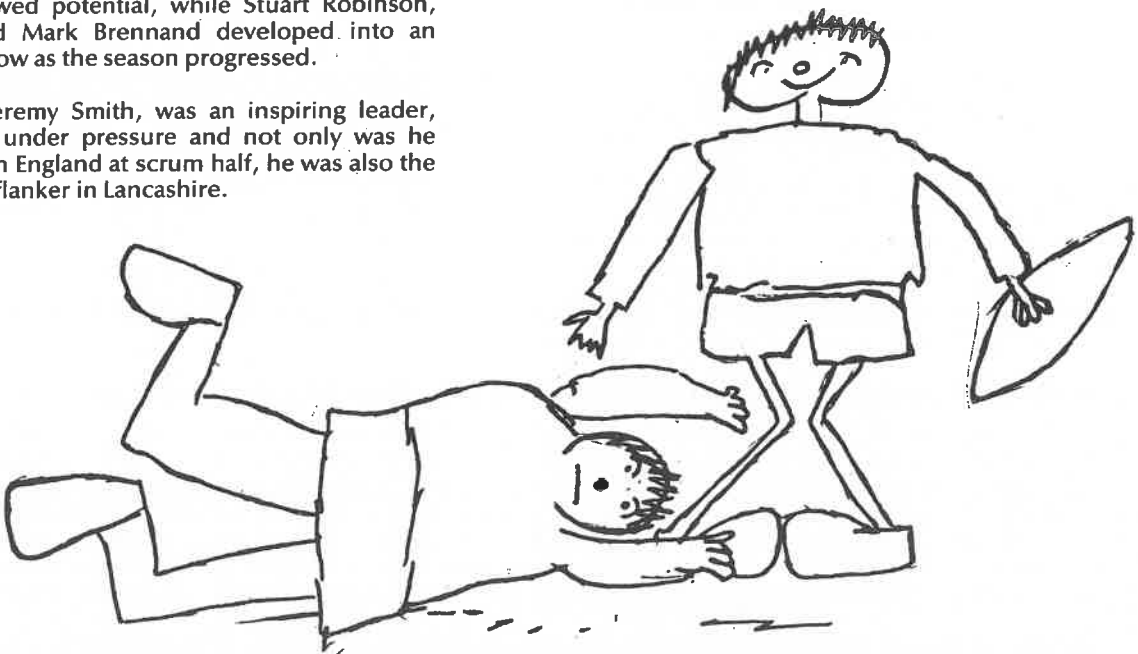
North of England U-18 XV

J.R. Smith

North and Midland U-18 XV

J.R. Smith

B. Gornall



2nd XV

P18 W5 D1 L12 F172 A361

At the end of the 1989-90 season, I looked forward optimistically to the 1990-91 season. Unfortunately, it has proved to be a disappointing season.

With so many of last season's team leaving, being promoted to the first team or opting not to play rugby, the season started with very inexperienced players taking the field and all too often, before half term, these players did not play together as a team. Tackles were missed, forwards slow to support and backs slow to realign and pressure their opposite numbers. This resulted in likely victories being turned into close defeats (Morecambe, Ermysted and St. Anselm's) and close defeats being turned into heavy defeats (Wirral, Rossall, Arnold - where the score was six all at half time). The undoubted highlight of this part of the season was when the team did play well and came from behind to defeat local rivals, King Edward's.

Towards the end of the term, the team played with more commitment and cohesion, though the opposition did get stronger (St. Bee's, Lancaster and King's, Macclesfield). However, among the defeats, there was an improbable victory at St. Edward's. St. Edward's took the lead with a minute of normal time left, a score which would surely have given them victory earlier in the season. However, on this occasion, the second team fought back for the winning try in injury time.

About this time the second XV started playing "home" games at Fylde RUFC. Although the use of this facility was greatly appreciated, it did feel as if the games were being played away from home. Early in the New Year three fixtures, where victory was a possibility, were cancelled and the team was left to play and be defeated by strong teams from Manchester and Stonyhurst. The season ended with a one point "home" defeat, by Stockport and two good wins against Penrith and Blackpool.

Richard Scott captained the side under difficult conditions from the back row and led the points scorers with 3 tries, 4 penalties and 9 conversions. The remaining tries were spread throughout the squad, with Peter Yeung topping the list with five, followed by James Clark, Wayne Farrell, Richard Gornall and Euan West with three each.

All in all, it has not been the most successful of seasons for the second team, but I do believe things have improved greatly during the latter part of the season. With a young squad this season, it is to be hoped that the majority will be returning next season and, dare I say it, that we really can look forward optimistically to the 1991-2 season.

R. J. Browning

U-15 XV

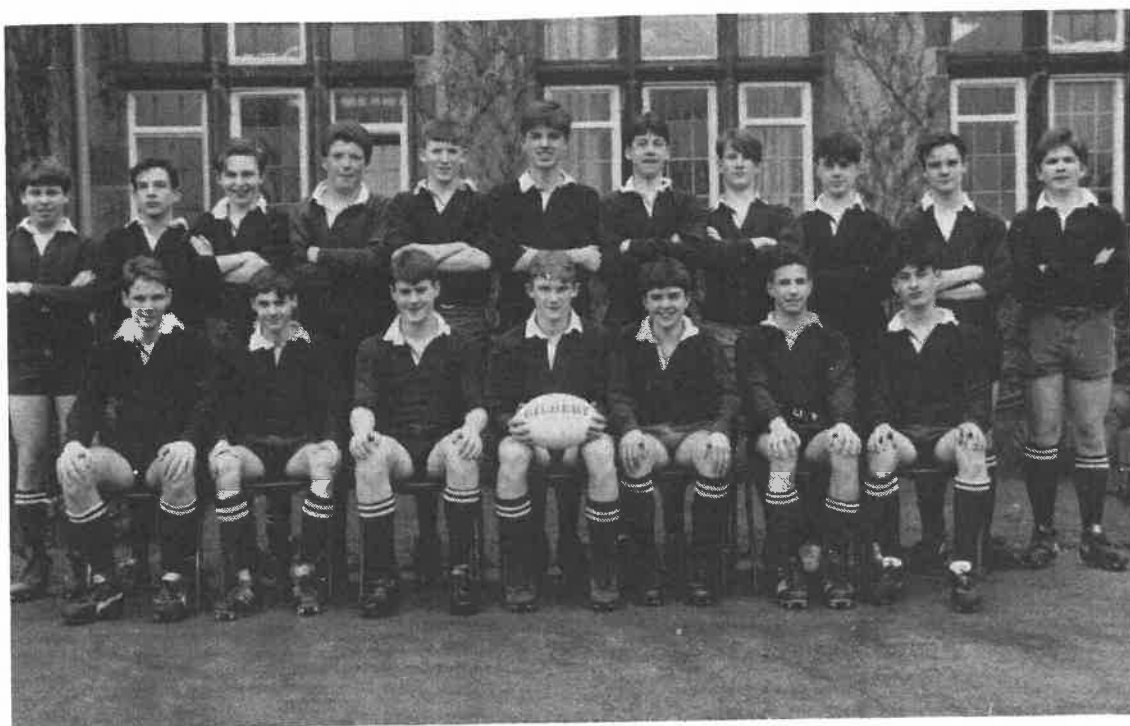
P17 W3 D0 L14

Although the above results do not look impressive, it must be remembered that the team is chosen from just 29 boys, which usually means that two thirds of the fourth year regularly travel to play fixtures on what many consider to be the toughest rugby circuit in the country. Nevertheless, it is very gratifying for me as a coach to be constantly congratulated on my team's performance by the opposition staff who are always impressed with the courage, fitness, ability and determination of our boys. For this I congratulate them wholeheartedly. They will, undoubtedly, grow in the future and, when they do, I am sure that they will form the backbone of a very fine 1st XV squad.

The following boys have had an excellent season; Iain Acton, Graham Miller, Steven Baxendale and Nicholas Green, and many others are developing into fine prospects for the future.

On behalf of the squad, I would like to thank David Hall for the tremendous financial support that he has given us throughout the season.

P. Smith



The U-15
rugby
squad

U-13 XV

Record

P	W	D	L	F	A
17	1	1	15	54	493

The above record really speaks for itself; it has been a very poor season from a weak side. The first half of the season was particularly bad, with every weekend seeming to bring a heavy defeat. A slight improvement was shown in the second part of the season, with matches becoming closer and a little more competitive. However, there is much for this side to do if it is ever to play and achieve any degree of success. There is a definite lack of natural skill and ability in the side and fitness levels are low. Consequently, a great deal of work on basic skills and fitness needs to be put in and greater will to win and pride in performance must be shown next season.

Throughout the season, Ben Bancroft captained the side with enthusiasm and determination, whilst Dylan Wilson and Alex Beaumont always played their hearts out and these players certainly deserved a favourable mention.

U-12 XV

Played 10 Won 1 Lost 9

Despite what appear to be poor results, the U-12 squad can congratulate themselves on being one of the most talented first year teams for some years. Unfortunately, the fixtures against much larger, often single-sex schools have proved too strong for such a small pool of players as we have at K.G.S.

Individually, though, there are some powerful players. In the forwards, Blackburn and Davies (despite their ability to stray offside) always played hard and the back row of Ledsham, Low and Scott should develop in time as they progress through the school. Behind the scrum, Bycroft was a terrier-like scrum-half who was often better in defence and tackled well above his size. He will be a sad loss next year. Reeh at stand-off half had good hands and distributed the ball well to Bradley - the strongest runner. Although lacking in size, Tomlinson showed promise towards the end of the season and Boardman has ability but lacks vision.

One player who must be singled out for his ability is Peter Whittle, who could always be relied upon to pull off that last-ditch, crunching tackle, but he could also catch, handle, run and kick like a classic full back. If there were one, I would award him "player of the season."

I thank all the players who have represented K.G.S. under 12's this season, Paul Scott for captaining the side, and many others who have turned up and frozen on the touch line. I do not think anybody will forget playing at Ripley St. Thomas in arctic conditions!

(A report of the end of season tour to London appears elsewhere in this magazine).

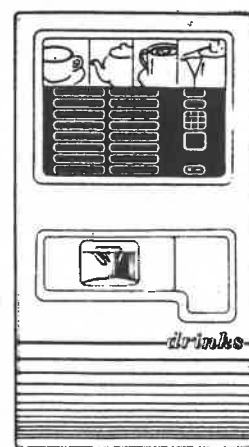
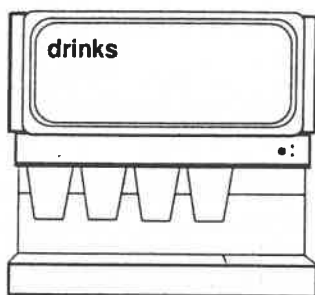
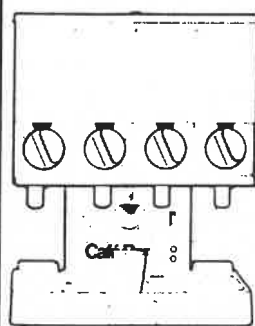
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I. Acton

SWIMMING

The U-14's have had a good season, having been strengthened considerably by two new boys in the school: Simon Barnes and Mark Grey. Jonathon Law, Jamie Moulding and Simon Morgan have also swum well. Steven Hamlin has developed well in the U-15's, as have David Mapple and James Blackburn in the U-16 team.

The girls' squad, once again, has been based on the junior end of the school, but shows much potential for the future. They have been strengthened greatly by Shelley Barnes, who came to Kirkham in September.

Once again, the senior boys have been the outstanding success of the year, having lost only twice, to very strong opposition at the Liverpool Bluecoat School and Lancaster R.G.S. Their commitment and performance have been exceptional.

The House Swimming Gala resulted in a decisive victory for Kirkham House once again, with seven new records being set: Andrew Butterworth in the senior boys' back crawl, Andrew Carr in the senior boys' breast stroke and individual medley; Shelley Barnes in the junior girls' butterfly and freestyle; Kirkham House in the junior girls' medley relay and the senior boys' medley relay.

Shelley and Simon Barnes and Christopher and Andrew Butterworth all represented Blackpool and Fylde area in the Lancashire Championships.

SENIOR SCHOOLS SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS:

Jun. Girls - 6th place
Jun. Boys - 6th place
Int. Boys - 4th place
Int. Girls - 4th place
Snr. Boys - 2nd place

Shelley Barnes was first in the butterfly and second in the freestyle.

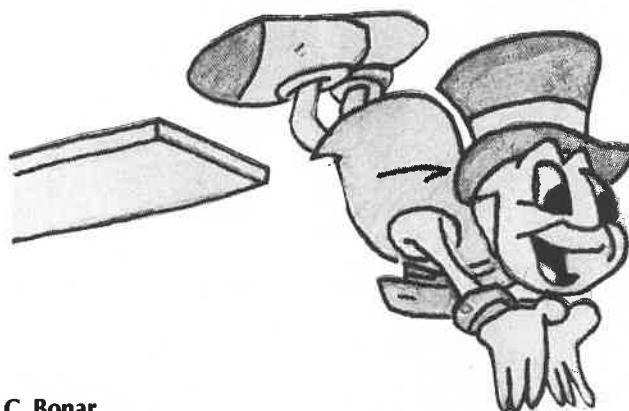
Andrew Carr was first in the breast stroke and second in the individual medley.

In view of these results and the excellent record of the senior team throughout the season, the following awards were presented:

Re-award full colours: Chris Butterworth, Andrew Carr, Niall Lecoustre.

New award full colours: Andrew Butterworth.

P. Smith



C. Bonar

GAMES REPORT

SUMMER, 1990

ATHLETICS

Seniors v Rossall and Arnold : 3rd

Senior School Championship : 3rd

Lancashire Schools Championship :

Megan Vipond 1st Javelin

Lucy Wickham 2nd 100 metres

3rd 200 metres

Kathryn Salt 2nd Discus

Colours

Rewarded : Lucy Wickham

Awarded : Megan Vipond

Kathryn Salt

The season for the seniors began with matches versus Rossall and Arnold, the Senior Schools' Championships and our annual sports day all occurring before most of us were familiar with the new layout of the athletics track.

The triangular match served its purpose in getting the athletics season started, timed as it was three days into the new term, but it was a disappointing affair. Our team was depleted and this, together with some mediocre performances, saw us record our first defeat ever by the Rossall girls. Only Lucy Wickham recorded a win in the 100m and second place in the 200m, along with Megan Vipond (javelin) and Ruth Falconer (high jump).

There was a drastic improvement for the Senior Schools Championships held at Stanley Park, where the team made an all out effort and came third in the team event.

Three girls from our senior team have earned colours. Lucy Wickham is fortunate enough to have raw talent when it comes to sprinting and she has never failed to give of her best in any match. Kathryn Salt and Megan Vipond have earned colours also for their contributions throughout the season and for most commendable performances in the Lancashire Schools' Championships at Stanley Park. These three have been a source of inspiration to younger athletes who have watched them training and witnessed what can be achieved by real personal effort.

U-16s

v Arnold - lost 77-58

v Ripley - lost 19-11

v QMS - lost 90-43

v Parklands & Ormskirk - 3rd 112-102

v Fylde Coast Championships - 6th/12

v Lancashire Schools' Championships: Louise Green 4th 80m hurdles.

These results make dismal reading overall, but within them there are glimmers of hope. This team has always been most willing, but not always the most talented. This season they lost their high jumper through illness and the mainstay of the team, Louise Green, has been representing the third year team because of her younger

age. Couple these with a loss of true fitness by our strong athletes and the recipe for disaster is obvious. However, the team rallied for the area athletics meeting, coming 6th/12, the girls responding to this enjoyable event held at Stanley Park.

U-15s

v QMS - lost 97-63

v Arnold - lost 75-51

v Ripley - lost 19-11

v Parklands and Ormskirk 3rd with 102 points, winners 112

Senior Schools Championships 2nd

Fylde Coast Championships 3/12

Some fine individual performances by members of this team. After a slow start to the season against very strong teams from Queen Mary and Arnold schools, the team performed well at the Senior Schools' Championships and Fylde Coast meeting. Assisted by Louise Green, the results improved, as girls like Rachel Chant, Abigail Gratrix, Jenny Cuthbert and Kirsty Robinson all vastly improved their personal bests. Our Senior Schools performance was our best to date, only 4 points behind the eventual winners, Merchant Taylors, whilst at the Fylde Coast, we finished top of a group of smaller schools, giving some encouragement to our girls.

U14s

v QMS - lost 85-61

v Arnold - won 52-50

v Ripley - won 63-37

v Parklands & Ormskirk 3rd

Senior Schools Championships 3rd

Fylde Coast Championships 5/12

These results are the most promising of all the teams and reflect the ability and enthusiasm of the girls who take part. There is a great team spirit amongst them and at any athletics match they can be heard encouraging each other on to better and better performances.

It was a delight to record a victory over the ever strong Arnold School and I hope this bodes well for next season.

Although each has had a part to play, I would mention the improvement of sprinter, Jayne Holden, and the excellent and consistent performances of Michelle Mann, who has looked a fit and talented runner over the middle distance events.

U13s

Lost v QMS, Arnold, Parklands

Won v Ripley St. Thomas 38-36 points

Fylde Coast Championships 9/12

I was so pleased that the first year girls recorded their first win at the very end of the season against Ripley St. Thomas School, Lancaster. All season they have struggled against very strong, competitive, talented opposition and were a little despondent. The year group numbers only 23 girls, six of whom are needed as the very minimum to field an athletics team - assuming each girl can do at least three events. Throughout the season they tried hard. Ruth Blackburn, Helen Beardsmore and Sandra Renga experienced the most success, with Jackie Brown improving along with Chantelle Bamford and Janet Phillipson.

I applaud the willingness and enthusiasm with which they have set about their tasks.

J.E. Taylor



E. Marshall

TENNIS

On the whole, the girls enjoyed a good tennis season and achieved modest success.

The U-15's and U-13's were both entered for the Lancashire Schools' Tennis leagues.

The U-15s' were unlucky not to win their league after a sound team performance. They lost only 2 of their 8 matches.

The U-13's won their league, without losing a match. They were unfortunately beaten by a strong team from Queen Mary in the quarter-finals, but congratulations to the girls for being the first K.G.S. team to reach this stage. Special mention must be made of Rachel Atherton, who also reached the quarter-final stages of the U-13 Lancashire Singles Tournament, where she was beaten by the eventual winner.

The U-12's and U-14's have played well in their friendlies and show great promise for their league entry next year.

P. J. Walsh

ROUNDERS

The Under 13 team competed in the Blackpool Schools' League and were unlucky not to win all their matches. Lack of practice early in the season meant that they narrowly lost their first three fixtures, but they won all but one of their remaining games, developing particularly on the batting side. Sally Evans, Tracy Leigh and Caroline Bradley were particularly useful "sloggers," and in one memorable performance the team beat St. Georges by a remarkable 20½ - 5½

In the tournament, the 3rd year team were very unlucky to go out in the 1st stage, but the 1st year team reached the semi-final.

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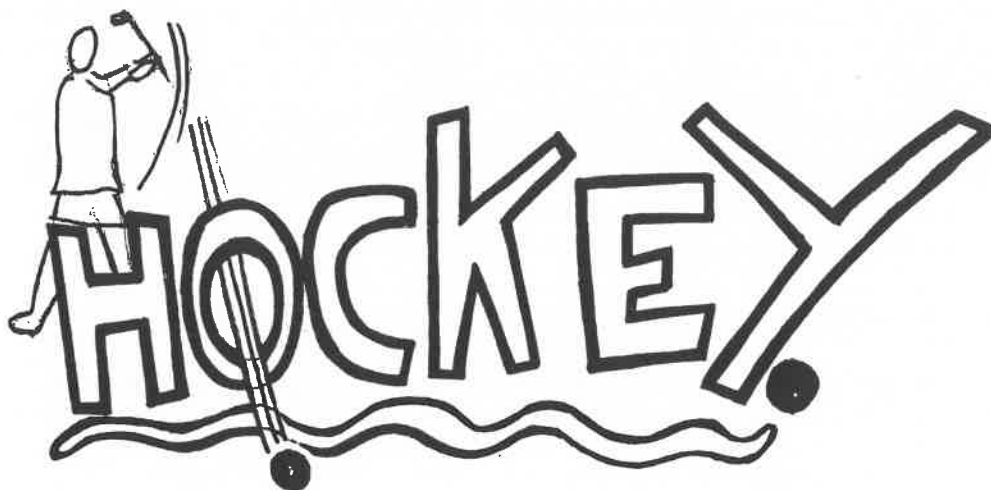
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WINTER 1990-1991



1st XI

P	W	L	D	For	Against
28	16	6	7	72	17

The first XI have had their finest season to date and this gives me great pleasure because the oldest members of the team (the U6th) were my first pupils when I came to K.G.S. It has been fascinating and rewarding to watch them develop into very able players who love the sport.

The girls in the team set the tone at the very beginning of the season. Trials for team selection were competitive and places urgently sought. From the first to the last match there has been a marvellous team spirit and a real determination to prove ourselves.

The team was ably abetted by two New Zealand players, Josette Cross and Lee Perry. Their contribution was a very worthwhile one. Josette, very strong and physically and mentally determined, showed us what 'going for goal' was about. Whilst Lee Perry, for me, looked captaincy material: tireless, leading by example, always encouraging the younger players.

We missed them on their return, but the squad had learned much from them. This, together with once weekly training lessons from a willing Preston hockey coach, Mr Allan Blackburn, throughout the spring term, has seen the team go from strength to strength, culminating at the end of the season in a 1-1 draw with Queen Mary's.

The team as a whole, deserves credit but it would be a noticeable omission if I did not mention one or two players who for their efforts and natural flair have been a real bonus to the team. Meg Vipond has captained the side very efficiently this year. Her own game has developed very well and she has been a strong player in our defence and she has sought to move K.G.S. into a 'higher division'. She has been assisted by two Evans': Joanne and Jennifer, who this year have turned in some first class performances and have won county honours. Joanne has played for the Lancashire U-18 team on a number of occasions and Jennifer has impressed team coaches at U-16 level. We are very proud of them, earning for us our first county honours. We hope many others will follow. Two other players deserve mention - Jane Youll has kept goal for much of her K.G.S. hockey playing career. This season has been one of her best. We will miss Jane and her close friend and fellow hockey player, Emma Whittaker, who as vice-captain of the 1st XI, has been totally reliable.

Our season this year has taken us to North Wales before Christmas and will finish with a tour to Jersey in May. Between these two events, the 1st XI has played hockey matches twice a week, we have hosted at least two foreign touring teams, run a very successful disco, an end of season dinner and much more. It has been a very satisfying year and one I will look back on in the future. Well done, every one of you!

J. E. Taylor



2nd XI

P	W	L	D
14	10	4	0

I have been delighted by the efforts of the 2nd XI this season. Their record shows that they are indeed a strong team, coping as they have against mixed sides and other schools' 1st XI's in order to get fixtures.

Nicola Tomkins, the captain, has taken her duties very seriously and she has endeavoured to urge her players on, and lift their spirits when necessary. She has proved a wise choice and the other girls respond to her. They have all worked hard for each other and enjoyed their hockey.

Being a 2nd XI player, I know, can be frustrating. Too often key players are taken if 1st XI players are unavailable, so weakening the 2nd XI team and affecting their performances. More importantly, it is easy to become disillusioned and disenchanted when it appears the 1st XI take the limelight and the public glory most of the season when good work is also going on in the 'lower ranks'. I would like to assure the 2nd XI players that they are highly thought of, their work rate in the squad has been noticed and appreciated and that they have turned in some great performances. No one could complain about their efforts on and off the field of play.

The team is a vital part of Senior Hockey at K.G.S. - well done, each and every one of you.

J. E. Taylor

Under 16

The U-16 team players are all members of the senior hockey squad and therefore play 1st XI and 2nd XI fixtures throughout the winter.

However, there is an opportunity for members of the fifth form to play as an U-16 team in the Blackpool Schools' U-16 hockey league which runs through September and October. This year K.G.S. U-16's were runners up to Arnold.

The team had played very well in the early season and comfortably defeated Hodgson HS, Elmslie and Collegiate. A below par performance led to a draw with Greenlands, so that we needed to beat Arnold in the final game to win the league. Despite a dogged, gritty, nail biting game the final result was 0-0 and Arnold took the league by one point.

But swords were to cross again later in the season at the U-16 Lancashire Hockey Tournament held at Stanley Park. The girls went to the tournament determined to do us, and themselves, proud - and they did. They qualified for the semi-final in the most difficult section of the draw, beat a very useful side from Blackburn and again met Arnold in a gripping final which swung one way and the other, but after extra time the honours were eventually shared.

I am pleased they had some reward for a fine season. Jenny Evans has captained the side well, earning respect from other fine players around her. The girls have been a pleasure to be with, being willing workers, bright personalities and able hockey players. Well done!

J.E. Taylor

Under 14

P	W	D	L
26	21	3	2

The Under-14's have had an outstanding season in which they have played twenty six games and lost only two. The climax of the season was winning the under-14 Fylde Schools' Hockey League. They played ten games and won all of them convincingly.

Their team spirit and level of play has been of a very high standard all season. They have all played with enthusiasm and determination and thoroughly deserve their success. I am very proud of them!

J. Glover



The U-14
hockey squad

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Under 13

P	W	D	L	F	A
19	14	2	3	52	9

An excellent season for the U-13's, both in results and commitment. At the start of the season, the skill level and 'fighting' quality were poor, but with hard work and effort a team spirit developed on which everything was based.

By the end of the season, skill and confidence were very evident. In such a team it appears wrong to mention individuals, but I do feel Ruth Blackburn, Nicola McKay and Helen Beardsmore should be. Ruth, the captain of the side, always encouraging players, Nicola, who rarely needed encouragement, especially in front of goal and Helen, a boarder who gave up exerts without complaint.

Best of all, they enjoyed it. Well, mostly.

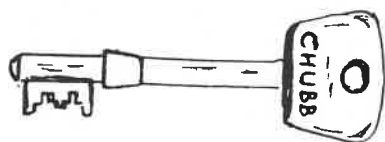
A. M. Hill

Under 12

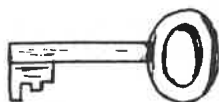
P	W	L
3	0	3

Despite this record I hold out great hopes for the first year girls' team. Their fixture commitment at this level is usually only one or two games, mainly for experience and as a preparation for next year. Many of our successful teams further up the school began their hockey playing days in such a way. As long as they continue to work on their basic skills and pull together they will undoubtedly improve next season.

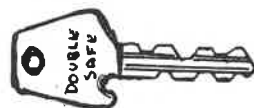
J.E. Taylor



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NETBALL

U12

The year started very slowly, but the girls showed that they were determined to improve and most of the matches were extremely close. As the season progressed, many girls gained confidence and even tried new positions which they were better suited to. By the end of the season, both the 'A' and 'B' teams were strong and we were pleased to finish on a good win at Kirby Kendal. Well done, girls - I look forward to further progress next season.

H. Waddington

U-13

These girls have played a very good standard of netball all season. Though they have not played too many games, their performance in the Fylde Netball Tournament was first class and team spirit and determination superb. They won their section convincingly and were very unlucky to lose the quarter-final by one goal. I thank all the girls for their hard work this season, and I thank Nicola McKay for leading the team superbly. I look forward to a successful season next year. Well done!

U-14 'A' Team

The under-14s have had a very good season, defeating schools such as Arnold and Queen Mary. Though their performance was disappointing in the Fylde Netball Tournament, they have played a very high standard of netball in the Fylde Netball League and are in the running for the title.

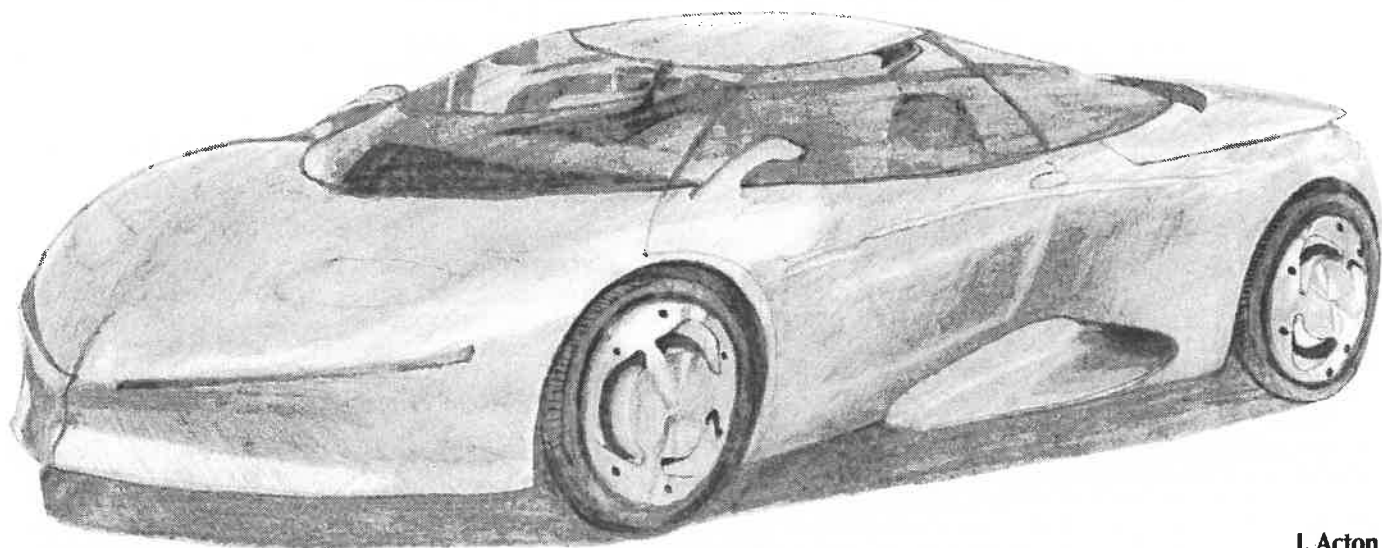
All the girls have played excellent netball this season and Rachel Atherton has captained the team superbly.

U-14 'B' Team

The 'B' team have improved considerably this season and have played a much higher standard of netball. Though they have not played many games, their enthusiasm and determination have been first class. Their display in the Fylde Netball Tournament was very good indeed, and they were very unlucky to lose their section.

I thank all the Under-14 girls for their enthusiasm and hard work this season, and I look forward to an even more successful season next year.

J. Glover



I. Acton



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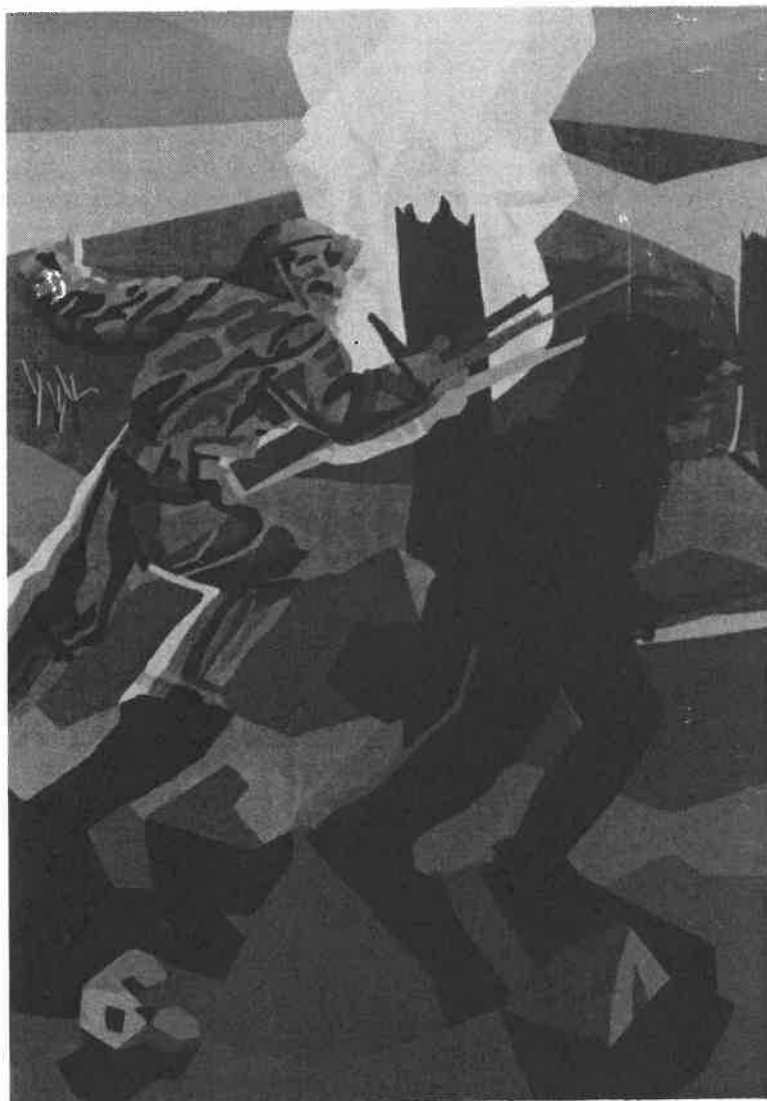
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