

1992

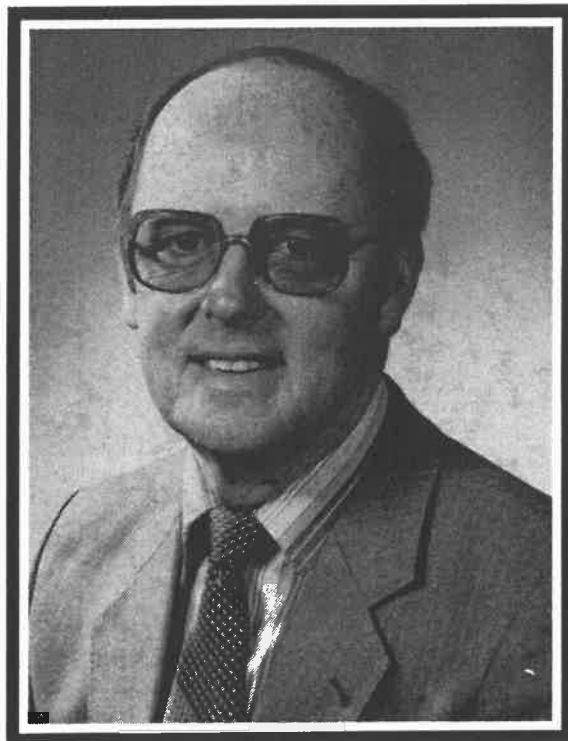
ALGEBRA:

$$\begin{aligned} 1. a\sqrt{2+3} &\approx \frac{5}{2} \\ 2. ax+4ax+2 &= 37 \\ Vol &= \frac{a \times T}{4} = \\ 5 \times 4 \times x &= \\ 20 &= x \end{aligned}$$

19/2.

INGREDERE UT PROFICIAS

Kirkhamian



A Message from the New Chairman of Governors.

I experienced feelings of much pride and humility when the Governing Body elected me as their Chairman: pride, for all that Kirkham represents, and the achievements of my predecessors; humility when I look at the size of the task still ahead.

The capital investment made by your Governors in the School since independence is extremely high and a measure of their faith in the future. Some of the more major items have been the extension of the Boarding House to accommodate girls and the construction of the Multi-Purpose Hall and the Junior School. Gradually, the School is being brought up to the standard the Governors and Staff know is needed to assure its future.

Some major development tasks still remain and, as quickly as finance can be assured, these projects will be started. Most important of these are: centralisation of the science laboratories, together with an extra laboratory, grouped together in the Norwood Block; the construction of a technology suite with updated design and information technology provision; increased teaching space for the Art Department; cloakroom facilities and more changing facilities for games and P.E.

The plans for all of these, and planning permission for the laboratory changes, are well under way. By the time you read this, work will have started. What is needed to ensure that these projects happen quickly? Firstly and most importantly, we need a visibly successful school, which can stand proud in comparison to other independent schools in the area, thus keeping a full complement of pupils in these difficult times. That means success in all facets of the school's activities; academic

results, sport, C.C.F., music, drama, charitable work and out of school behaviour. The public's perception of the school is often coloured by judgements of its pupils as individuals, and as citizens of the future, and what part KGS has played in this process. Thus our pupils need to do their part to foster a good image and the Governing Body will then be able to match their efforts by investing further in the school's development.

As a person who eventually carved out a fair career after a slowish start, it is my experience that any plans made whilst at school can have a compound effect throughout life. Lessons I learned at Kirkham have stood me in good stead all my life. Thus I would like to encourage all our pupils to work hard, both as individuals and members of teams, to make the maximum use of the potential they have already shown by achieving entrance to KGS. I urge our pupils to take the opportunities on offer, thereby helping themselves and the school to progress successfully into the future.

I went out one day in spring with the C.C.F. on a Field Day map reading exercise over Darwen Moors. There was a lot of spirit, some good leaders and, of course, the odd moan. But, above all, there was an obvious will to achieve the team goals that had been set. Despite some wet feet and muddy trousers, or perhaps because of them, there was much humour and tolerance with each other, the old family spirit of KGS. It was good to see. Long may it endure.

Success to each of you and the School in coming years.

J. Waite, OBE

Peter Hosker - Chairman of Governors 1984 - 1991

Peter Hosker took on the task of Chairman of Governors at one of the most critical periods of Kirkham Grammar School's history. The momentous decision to go independent and co-educational had been made in 1979, and the bad state of the school's fabric structure through lack of investment and maintenance by the authorities was only too apparent. The Governing Body had written a five year development plan and, to implement this, Kirkham Educational Foundation needed a leader with vision, drive and a public persona who could take the Foundation and the School through the next few crucial years.

Along the way, Peter took on many time-consuming extra tasks, such as campaigning for the rights of Independent Schools, prior to the election before last. He also attended most of the many committee meetings playing an active part in their work, and he was always ready to attend school functions. All this at the same time as being a senior partner in a large firm of solicitors, and with active interests in several other organisations.

He has been a tower of strength when important decisions have had to be made by the Governing Body. The Multi-Purpose Hall and particularly the Junior School owe much to his powers of persuasion and forward thinking. The Governors are bound by the strict legal constraints and conditions of the Charities Commission, and it would be easy to sit back and take the no-risk options.

During Peter's office over these years of political uncertainty and reducing pupil numbers much of the development so badly needed at Kirkham has been difficult to approve on financial grounds. It has been a delicate balance of priorities. So far, the Governing Body appear to have got it right, due in large part to Peter Hosker.

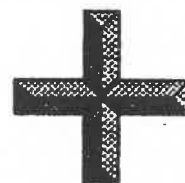
Thank you, Peter, for all your efforts.

J. Waite, Chairman of Governors.

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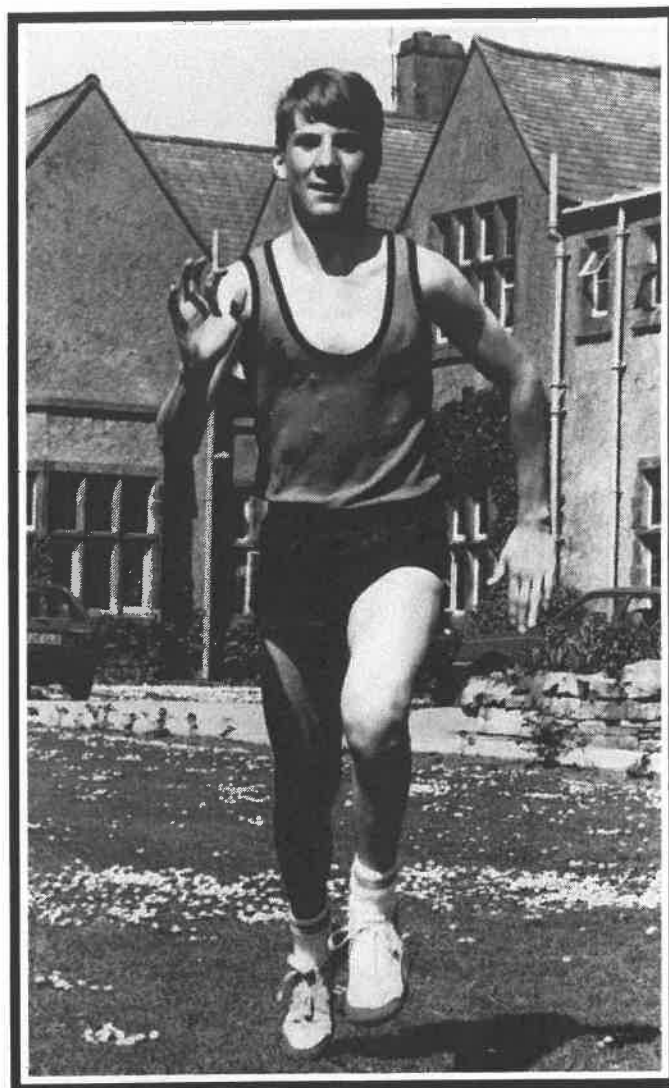
School Diary , 1991 - 1992

Summer term is perhaps the busiest term of the school year, with public examinations for the fifth form and the upper sixth, internal examinations for the rest of the school, and a wide range of other activities to be fitted into a very short period of time.

In May, the Annual Inspection of the Combined Cadet Force was held, and we were pleased this year to welcome Brigadier Ian McLeod of the Parachute Regiment, who was accompanied by Major Mike Glover. Following the Inspection, various activities such as first aid exercises, section battle drills, initiative tests, abseiling and shooting were arranged. Later in the term, the fourth year cadets undertook the overnight exercise, for many the highlight of their first year in the C.C.F. and for a week in July a contingent of our cadets went to C.C.F. camp at Wathgill in North Yorkshire.

The guest of honour on Sports' Day this year was Wade Dooley. It was a most enjoyable afternoon, and mention must be made of Shelley Barnes and Nicola McKay, both of whom set new records in two events - Shelley in the Intermediate Girls' 800 and 1500 metres, Nicola in the Junior Girls' hurdles and high jump. Athletic success also came to Alastair Ward, who won the 100 and 200 metres events at the Lancashire AAA Championships, and to James Woodsell, who was chosen to represent the North of England in the English Championships at Crystal Palace. Andrew Clegg was once again selected to represent Lancashire in the English Schools' Championships.

Open Day was once again a huge success, with the school welcoming many visitors on a glorious afternoon. The annual cricket and tennis matches between the School and the Old Kirkhamians attracted much support, as did the many displays around the school and the fine music from the orchestra on the front lawn.



Above : Alastair Ward, Lancashire AAA 100 and 200 metres winner.

Below : Cadets prepare evening meal on their overnight exercise.



At the start of the new school year, the work on the all-weather floodlit pitch was finished and the school welcomed Sports Minister, Mr Robert Atkins, MP for South Ribble, to perform the official opening. After the ceremony a wide range of activities, including hockey, cricket and tennis were on display, and in the evening an England Select XI of international players, including gold medallists from the Olympic Games, played against Preston Hockey Club, with whom the pitch is a joint venture.

BELOW : The opening of the all weather playing surface



In September, Mr John Baggaley, the Chairman of the National Independent Schools Information Service came to present prizes at Speech Day. The list of form prizes appears below:-

LIST OF PRIZEWINNERS 1990/91

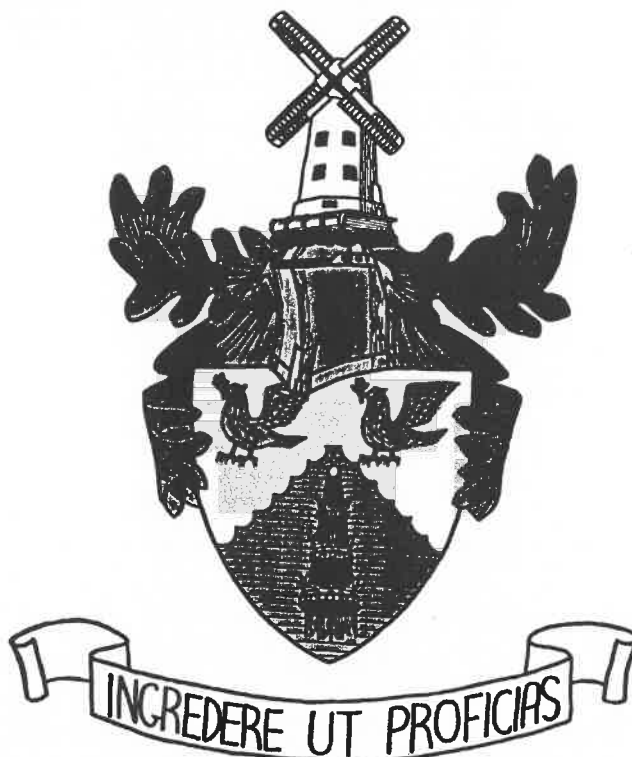
1X Jennifer V. Hayton
1Y Paul D. Doherty
1Z P. Damian Atkinson

2X John K. Woods
2Y Janet Phillipson
2Z Michael H.P. Yeung

3X Joanne K. Allison
3Y Gary H. Benson
3Z Gillian A. R. Taylor

4X Christian Bonar
4Y Natasha V. Walford
4Z S. Joanne Henckel

5X James M. Clark
5Y A. Louise Green
5Z Simon H. W. Yeung



At the end of June, four of our sixth formers set off on the second half of the sports exchange with Wairarapa College in New Zealand. Gayle Morson, Emma Cartwright, Jeremy Smith and Sean Bilsborough were selected as our representatives and proved to be fine ambassadors for Kirkham Grammar School.

The A-level results, published in August, were the best since the school became independent in 1979. Particular mention must be made of Mark Hood, Sheridan Piggott, Steven Ratcliffe, Karl Telfer and Esther Smith, all of whom gained passes in at least four subjects at grade A.

The GCSE results, although not as good as the excellent performance of the previous year, were nevertheless pleasing, with 87 % of pupils achieving A, B or C grades in five or more of their chosen subjects.

GCE A-LEVEL RESULTS, 1991

5 SUBJECTS

M.A. Hood
S.J. Ratcliffe
E.G. Smith
C.J. Ward

4 SUBJECTS

T.V. Back
M.A. Brennand
A. De Maine
M.R. Eastham
J. Evans
A.L. Fletcher
G.D. Henckel
J.R. Johnson

T.M. Kendrick
D.P. Keung
J.C. Loftus
K.P. Lok
G.R. McIntyre
G.F. Petersen
S.K. Piggott
N.J. Poole

4 SUBJECTS

T.F.C. Reddy
J.R. Smith
G. Sowerbutts
K.S. Tang
N. F. Taylor
R. M. Taylor
K. Telfer
N. W. Tso
J. M. Vipond
L. Warbrick
C. R. Wedge
J.E.M. Youll

3 SUBJECTS

S.J. Bannister
T.D. Connell
J.G. Cookson
D. Rowe
R. J. Scott
A. J. Shakespeare

2 SUBJECTS

R.L. Beales
S.T. Bilsborough
J. T. Conger
M. R. Fletcher
R. Johnson
S. J. McArdle
S. E. Robinson

1 SUBJECT

C.E. Bantleman
R.D.A. Fielding
M.R. Gregg

G.C.S.E. EXAMINATION RESULTS : SUMMER 1991 GRADE 'C' and above

10 SUBJECTS

A. L. Green
A. N. Hill
K. A. Hood

9 SUBJECTS

C. Bryson
V. J. Cannon
J. M. Clark
R. J. Connell
D. F. Cook
R. B. Fletcher
K. Middleton
P. R. Nelson
M. Postill
R. A. Rawstrone
N.W. Walmesley
S. H. Yeung

A. P. Free
A. S. Fryer
A. R. Griffiths
S. R. Guise
S. J. Hall
D. T. Harrison
D. L. Hedley
V. J. Jackson
I. A. Jama
D. J. Mapple
J. C. Outhwaite
A. K. Proctor
R. I. Smith
S. M. Smith
B. P. Stuttard
M. W. Stewart
R.D. Thompson
M.D. Tomlinson
J. A. Threlfall

6 SUBJECTS

P. L. Bashford
P. A. Cunliffe
J. W. Docherty
P. Fairbrother
I. W. Gallop
G. H. Pegg
C. L. Slater
E. L. Topping

5 SUBJECTS

W. S. Farrell
S. C. Hopes
M. R. Morgan
P. R. Taylor

4 SUBJECTS

R. M. Gornall

8 SUBJECTS

P. J. Andrew
P.I. Baxendale
J.L. Baxter

M. Wardrop
S. J. Wareing
G. R. Woods

3 SUBJECTS

M.N. Johnson
D. K. Savage
C. J. Wareing
P. H. Yeung

7 SUBJECTS

D. N. Bond
A.J. Cairns
J. K. Evans
R.P. Greensmith
R. M. Penney
R. J. Taylor
V. J. Taylor
S. A. Turpin
M. T. Wincott

2 SUBJECTS

C. Beesley
P. N. Buckley

1 SUBJECT

M. Baxter
J.C. Blackburn
H. McEntee

KIRKHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL

SUPPLIES DEPARTMENT : All uniform requirements may be purchased from our Supplies 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. - 2.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 11.00 a.m. - 2.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 11.00 a.m. - 2.00 p.m.

MONDAY 13th July 11.00 a.m. - 4.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 14th July 11.00 a.m. - 4.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 15th July 11.00 a.m. - 4.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 16th July 11.00 a.m. - 4.00 p.m.
FRIDAY 17th July 11.00 a.m. - 4.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 21st July 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 22nd July 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 23rd July 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
MONDAY 27th July 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 28th July 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 29th July 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 30th July 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.

MONDAY 17th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 18th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 19th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 20th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
MONDAY 24th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 25th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 26th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 27th August 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 1st Sept. 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 2nd Sept. 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 3rd Sept. 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
FRIDAY 4th Sept. 11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.

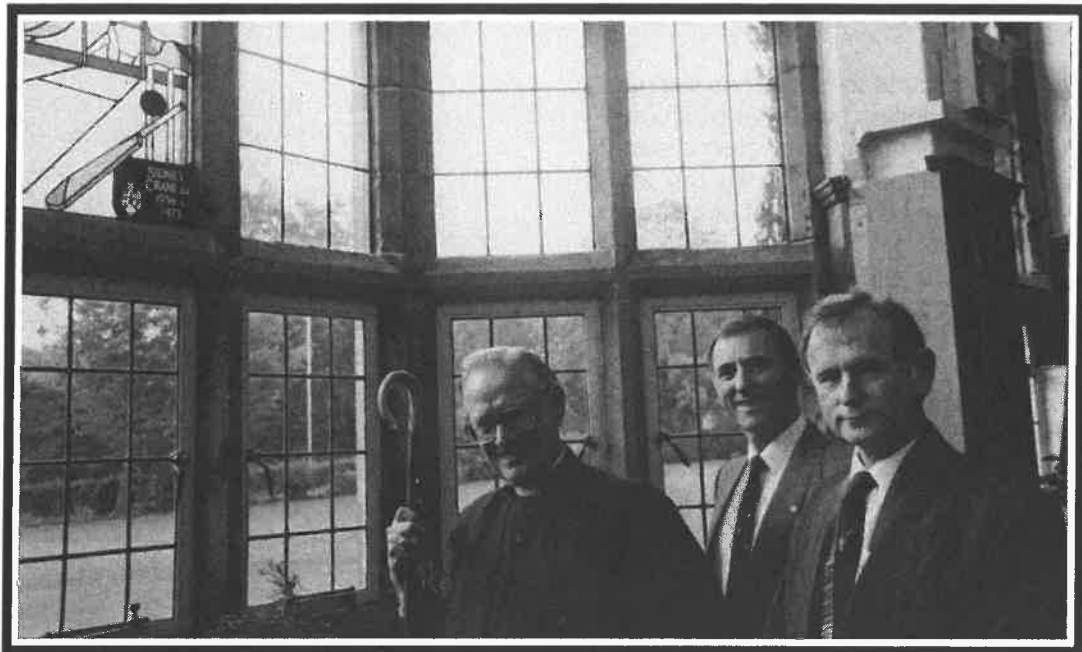
MONDAY 7th September 12 noon - 4.00 p.m.

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 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 LADEIES SCARVES : OLD KIRKHAMIAN TIES.

Miscellaneous items : Gifts with illustration of School and School Crest (Thimbles / small China Dishes) are also available.

As reported in the last edition of the Kirkhamian, the school was saddened to hear of the death of Sidney Crane, a former deputy headmaster. An obituary appears later in this magazine, but at the end of September a memorial service was held in the Old Hall, conducted by the Bishop of Birkenhead, and a stained glass window was dedicated to the memory of Sidney Crane.

BELOW : At the memorial service for Sidney Crane.



In October, the new Junior School buildings were officially opened by Mr. Antony Woodall, Warden of the Worshipful Company of Drapers, and were dedicated by Father Ralph Nelson, Vicar of Kirkham. The Junior School now has its own purpose built facilities, including eight classrooms, a hall, a kitchen and playing fields.

Kirkham Grammar School's development programme does not end there, however. Plans are already being drawn for the addition of two new science laboratories in the Norwood Building and the resiting of the Modern Languages department, with the work to be completed, we hope, by September, 1992. This will be followed by the addition of a second Art Room and a new Technology Suite for Information and Design Technology, plus new games and changing and cloakroom areas.

In November, five of our boarders took part in an annual swim marathon organised by Kirkham Lions Club. As well as assisting, through sponsorship, an appeal for the Derian House Hospice for terminally ill children, the group won the trophy for the most number of lengths swum in one hour.

Later that month, we learned of the success of our RAF section, who beat off the competition of ten other schools in a drill competition to win the Vulcan Trophy.

Four of our choirboys - Alistair Couper, Owain Evans, Andrew Hills and John Woods - were selected to sing with the Northern Cathedral Singers and performed in Liverpool Metropolitan Cathedral - a great honour indeed for them.

Outstanding achievements have been recorded in Biathlon events. In the English Schools' Senior Boys event, Christopher Butterworth and Andrew Carr put in excellent performances to finish third and fourth respectively, but Shelley Barnes became the Great Britain under 15 girls' biathlon champion, beating off the challenge of 47 other competitors and producing a personal best in the 100 metres freestyle swimming event.

In December, the New Zealand students arrived at Kirkham, thus strengthening our rugby and hockey teams. We were pleased to welcome Lisa Cameron, a talented hockey player and Captain of the Wairarapa Girls' Cricket Team; Kiri Playle, Head Girl of her school and Captain of Wairarapa Bush U18 hockey team and on the verge of full international honours in New Zealand; Michael Jackson, Wairarapa's 1st XV rugby captain and ranked in the top ten in New Zealand as a tennis player; James Rasmussen, Head Boy of his school, following in his brother's footsteps to KGS. James is Wairarapa School Athletics Champion and plays on the left wing for the 1st XV.

Further sporting success came to our golfers during the winter half term, on a golfing holiday in southern France. The culmination of the five day course was an eighteen hole golf competition for the top 30 from the 170 golfers on the course. Eight of the ten Kirkham pupils made the top 30. David Harrison won the competition, Richard Penney finished third, James Clark sixth, Daniel Cook eighth and Nicholas Hill tenth.

Academic success came to Emma Cartwright, Steven Ratcliffe and Elizabeth Rowe when they received offers of places from Oxford and Cambridge Universities. Emma hopes to study biochemistry and Elizabeth natural sciences, whilst Steven has already achieved the results he needs and is set to study engineering and computing science at Keble College, Oxford.



Left : Matthew Hogan, preparing for his Greenland expedition.

After Christmas, we learned that British Aerospace have for the first time given access to four Kirkham Grammar School fourth year pupils on their Young Engineers' Course. Congratulations to Gary Benson, Michael Mellor-Clark, Emma Reynolds and Daniel West who have all now commenced this fifteen week course. Congratulations also to Kirsty Middleton on her selection for the Rotary Youth Leadership Award, and to Matthew Hogan, who has won a place in the British Schools' Arctic Expeditionary Team to visit Greenland this summer. About sixty people from all over the country have been chosen for the trip, during which the geology and botany of the area will be studied. The expedition concludes with a cross country journey using skis, crampons and supply sledges among the glaciers of Christian IV Island.

Founders' Day this year was held in February at St. Michael's Church and we welcomed Father R. Brunswick as our preacher. The choir performed excellently on this occasion, as they did at the Spring Concert when performing Haydn's Imperial 'Nelson' Mass. Following this, several members of the choir were invited to sing in Preston Opera Company's production of "Carmen".

The Evening Gazette Young Seaside's Art Competition again brought success for the school, and prizes have been awarded to Annette Patrick, Caroline Ashcroft, Dawn Hedley, Nicola Tomkins and Sarah Flack.

In February, Anna and Andy Higgs arrived from Sydney to help in the school. They are taking a year out from studies between school and university and are helping with games and duties in the boarding house.

And so we come round to the Easter holidays once again, during which parties are heading to Valloire, in the French Alps, on a skiing holiday; Brive, in the Dordogne, on a language trip; and Grossen-Linden, near Frankfurt, on the German Exchange. Even though the holidays have arrived, it seems that there is still much activity.



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EXCERPTS FROM THE HEADMASTER'S ADDRESS AT SPEECH DAY

The underlying theme of my address to you today must be the exceptional nature of the past year at Kirkham Grammar School. By any standards, it must have been one of the most memorable periods in the long history of the School.

The Chairman of Governors has already referred to the development of school buildings and facilities - a magnificent multi-purpose hall, a superb all-weather sports area, and, most important of all, a splendid new Junior School with 125 pupils between the ages of seven and eleven years already enrolled. All this achieved in a little over a year, and much more to come, as you have heard, represents progress on a time scale that nobody could possibly have envisaged. Few can now doubt that K.G.S., once described to me as the sleeping giant of the Fylde Schools, is on the move.

I would like to single out one recent event as typifying the new philosophy and new style of K.G.S. - the opening of the all-weather sports area. This is a joint enterprise between K.G.S. and Preston Hockey Club, but it goes beyond such a partnership, for we expect this excellent multi-sport facility to be used by a wide number of clubs engaged in a variety of sports from communities throughout Kirkham, Preston and the Fylde.

The opening day was a triumph for K.G.S., seen by thousands on television, broadcast over the air on radio, read about in the press and opened by no less a person than Mr Robert Atkins, the Minister for Sport. But, for me, the people who rightly stole the show on a day which glittered with celebrities were the pupils of K.G.S. who looked immaculate and behaved magnificently.

Rarely do our pupils receive the credit they deserve, yet they are the school, and they are the future. I have taught in all sorts of schools, prep, grammar, secondary modern, comprehensive, independent, from Scotland to Oxford, and I can say that I have never been so taken with young people. They love their school and they are grateful to their staff. What a joy it is to teach the first years. Never before have I experienced such courtesy, as they leave my classroom with thanks!

The year has also been exceptional for the numbers on the school roll. Our first year is full, our sixth form with 130 students is larger than it has ever been, and if we add the junior and senior together we have approaching 640 pupils enrolled at K.G.S. This must be a record, but not for long!

For their assistance in achieving excellent examination results, for their provision of a bewildering array of clubs, societies and extra curricular activities, for their extraordinary commitment to K.G.S. and for the warm and very positive support they have given to a demanding new Headmaster, and a school of happy pupils, I would like to commend to you the staff of Kirkham Grammar School. The school is very fortunate indeed to have a staff of such quality and a team of staff which identifies so closely with the School. The staff of K.G.S. are our most valuable resource and we should always appreciate their efforts.

I continue my theme of this exceptional year by staying with the subject of the school staff and drawing your attention to the fact that there has been a change at the

top which almost amounts to a revolution by the standards of K.G.S. where it seems the ambition of most staff is "to serve them all our days".

In April, 1992 the Headmaster for the past nineteen years retired and scarcely could any retirement have been better earned. Mr Summerlee saw Kirkham Grammar School through some trying years as a voluntary aided grammar school under the sway of the Lancashire County Council and in 1979, with the support of the Governors, re-established K.G.S. as an independent school, which opened its doors to girls for the first time. It is hard enough being a Head of a successful school, let alone running its Boarding House as well. I cannot imagine how he coped. Perhaps the secret of his success was all the Joy he had in his domestic life.

However, the Governors felt it wise to appoint both a Headmaster and a Boarding House Master to succeed Mr. Summerlee, and I arrived together with Mr. David Clough to take on the job. Mr. Clough came to us from the Royal Worcester Grammar School, an excellent public school in the Midlands, with the experience of already having helped to run a Boarding House. The school has already felt the benefits of his wide ranging talents, for he came highly recommended as a Physics teacher, computer expert and C.C.F. officer, as well as a Boarding House Master with experience as a social worker and the sort of D.I.Y. skills which must be an enormous advantage to anyone in his position. Mr. Clough will willingly and expertly turn his hand to almost any job.

I knew as soon as I arrived that we were soon going to lose Mr. Edward Mitchell, our Deputy Head. We congratulate Mr. Mitchell on his appointment to the Headship of Abbey Gate College, Chester, an 11-18 co-educational independent school, and offer him all our good wishes in his demanding new role. He will be sorely missed, both at K.G.S. and in the community, not least for his prowess as a cricketer, but most of all for his ability to relate as a Deputy Head to pupils, parents, staff, Friends and Old Kirkhamians, and his successful efforts to represent the school in the community.

I am delighted to have secured, in the appointment of Mr Paul Stockdale, such an able successor as Deputy Head. With University degrees in Biology and Educational Management, Mr. Stockdale is a high flyer, very well qualified for a senior management post, and destined to go to the top. His chief responsibilities will be for the development of the curriculum, boys' discipline and the day to day running of the school. He will teach some Biology and General Studies, and his skills and experience in out-door pursuits are tailor made for our C.C.F. As a committed Christian, with a long record of Christian Youth Work behind him, I welcome his support in reinforcing the Christian dimension of a school which has long connections with the Church.

We were very sorry to lose the services of the Rev. Michael Clarkson in December of last year. Michael had been on the staff of K.G.S. for 22 years, teaching Religious Education, English and Classics. He made an enormously valuable contribution to the life of this School, for he was also House Master of School House, a Captain in our C.C.F. and a keen contributor to games. He was and, I'm sure, still is a K.G.S. man through and through.

In his place as Head of R.E., I have appointed Mr Aled Trenhaile whose enthusiasm for his subject shone through at the interview. Mr. Trenhaile also happens to be a well qualified rugby coach, very keen to play his part in continuing the school's long tradition of excellence in the sport of rugby. He is already making his mark very positively indeed.

Mr Trenhaile is being assisted by the part-time services of Mr. Brian Marshall, an experienced teacher adept at turning his hand to a bewildering variety of subjects. He teaches R.E., Latin, English and History. No school staff should be without a Mr. Marshall, a maritime man, who turns his hand with such enthusiasm and expertise to all manner of tasks and tells stories as long as your arm.

Our sorrow at the retirement of Mrs. Rosemary Greaves; musician, hockey player, Boarding House Mistress and Officer in Charge of the R.A.F., is mitigated by the fact that she has generously agreed to continue her C.C.F. commitments and private music tuition. So we still enjoy the pleasure of her regular visits and continue to benefit from her experience and professionalism.

Mr Sean Ashmore has been appointed to take Mrs Greaves' place in the Music department. A talented musician from Preston, Mr. Ashmore is a composer, pianist and organist who also plays the trumpet, cello and classical guitar. What more can you ask? Help with the Boarding House, I hear you cry. Well, he does that too.

Although we warmly congratulate Mr Simon Gardiner on his promoted post in the Art Department at Arnold School, we are desperately sorry to have lost such a talented artist. He is a talented teacher, immensely popular with both pupils and staff. We are extremely fortunate, however, to have secured a very special young lady to replace him, in Miss Sarah O'Brien. Miss O'Brien is a first class honours graduate who exudes talent and enthusiasm, and has already lent her considerable energy to the Boarding House and the R.A.F. section of the C.C.F. A keen sportswoman, she is also a cricketer who may vie for a place in the staff cricket team.

I am sure you would all like to join me in giving our warmest congratulations to Mrs. Jane Glover who departed temporarily on maternity leave, and has now returned to us after the birth of her son. After a prolonged and widespread search which entailed contacting all the P.E. Colleges in the North of England, we ran to ground the perfect replacement in Miss Gail Holden, from Carnegie College of Physical Education, but every inch a Lancashire lass from Blackburn. Miss Holden is a formidable ball player, capable of coaching hockey, tennis and rounders to a very high level and also qualified to take over Mrs. Glover's Geography classes. Mrs Glover and Miss Holden are currently sharing a PE/Games teaching post.

Once again four of our pupils have renewed our friendship with an Independent School thousands of miles away in the North Island of New Zealand. Emma Cartwright, our new Captain of School, Gail Morson, Sean Bilsborough and Jeremy Smith have enjoyed the experience of a lifetime, participating this summer in our annual exchange with Wairarapa College, Masterton. We look forward shortly to welcoming their counterparts from New Zealand.

The past year has been a year that our music and drama

department will long remember. Music at K.G.S. flourishes as never before, with a record breaking number of entrants for the House Music Festival, increasing numbers in the orchestra and over one hundred pupils taking private instrumental lessons in school. On all our public occasions - Speech Day, Carol Services, Founders' Day - we are fortunate to enjoy the talents of our many musicians, who also provide us with concerts at Christmas and in the Spring which raise our spirits so. Drama continues to develop with the addition of 'A' level Theatre Studies to the sixth form curriculum, the restoration of the Old Hall as a drama workshop, the support given to the House Play Reading Competition and a splendid Third Year Drama Festival in which each of our 3rd year forms took part by producing and acting out their own plays.

There are few more impressive sights than the quad at K.G.S. on a Thursday afternoon filled with rows of marching and drilling cadets, immaculate in their uniforms and disciplined in their work. The Combined Cadet Force at Kirkham Grammar School is an integral part of the education we offer to all our pupils, and I would like to stress both my own personal commitment to the ideals and practice of the Force, and the value of the Force in the education process. Whenever I have visited their camps, I have been impressed by the opportunities offered for the development of qualities which I am sure we would all like to see encouraged. I was impressed to see the development in self confidence in those who never thought they could master the Krypton Factor Assault Course, and pleased to see team work and team spirit fostered as groups of our pupils tackled problem solving tasks together. It is good to see our young people given the opportunity to develop new skills, such as flying and gliding with the R.A.F. section. It is wonderful to see good relationships grow visibly between pupils and staff on these camps and the opportunities for leadership are endless. Three of our R.A.F. cadets have recently successfully completed leadership courses and the R.A.F. section have won an inter-schools drill competition against ten other schools. For all that Colonel Sayer and his staff do to broaden the education and develop the character of our pupils, I thank them gladly on your behalf.

It is hard to take in just how much goes on in the life of Kirkham Grammar School. It is more than a school, it's an education for life, within an ethos that closely resembles that of a family. And I haven't time to tell you the half of it.

There is always more to tell at K.G.S. I will assure you that the House System is alive and well, that House Assemblies are held weekly, that inter-house competitions, covering a wide range of activities, not just sport, continue to flourish and thus a cross section of age groups are brought regularly into contact. I can also tell you that our staff continue to organise ski trips, activity holidays, Biology and Geography Field Courses and a great variety of clubs and societies - debating, chess, science, croquet, photography, fell walking - the list seems endless. The Modern Languages Department continues to provide trips to France and exchange visits with Germany. The Young Enterprise Team, those "really useful" people, are to be congratulated on being second best school overall in the Fylde area Young Enterprise Competition. As I said, Kirkham Grammar School is not just a school, more a way of life.

We are very fortunate at K.G.S. to enjoy the active support of our parent teacher body, the Friends of the School. They work tirelessly on our behalf and are presently engaged in raising money for a new school minibus. Their most recent initiative is the sale of Kirkham Grammar School wine, a claret and a Niersteiner, orders to the Chairman of the Friends via School.

One of the tests of a good school is to measure the support of its former pupils and former staff. I have been overawed by the warmth and depth of interest and support shown almost daily by the many who feel strongly that K.G.S. has a special place in their hearts. This year one man above all made clear just how he felt for the school he loved. Tragically, we received the news of the death of one of the School's former deputy heads and one of our most fervent supporters. I refer, of course, to Sidney Crane, a legendary figure in the annals of our school, who would have appreciated more than most the remarks I made earlier about the family of the school, for Kirkham Grammar School was very much his family and, with characteristic generosity, Sidney Crane bequeathed the residue of his estate to the School. We shall ensure that his memory lives on. In September, the Old Kirkhamians held a Memorial Service in the Old Hall, when the Bishop of Birkenhead, himself an Old Kirkhamian, dedicated a stained glass window in memory of Sidney Crane. The Old Kirkhamians also intend to award a Sidney Crane Scholarship.

Old Kirkhamians among you will be pleased to learn that Bert Newton (1965-72), a former KGS RAF cadet was mentioned in dispatches for service during the Gulf War, winning one of three special awards as a Squadron leader flying with the Tornados. Those who watched the New Year's Honours' Lists may have noticed that a Professor G.A. Sagar (K.G.S. 1944 - 51), Vice Principal of Bangor University, was awarded the C.B.E. It is also a pleasure to report that Victoria Hogan has this year been awarded a first class honours degree in Chemistry at Durham University and that Lee Sowerbutts has been awarded a B.A. with first class honours in Woven Textile Design at the Glasgow School of Art. I would like to say how much we all appreciate the successes and support of our former pupils and staff, not least those who give so much time to the School as Governors, among whose number is our present Chairman, Mr. Peter Hosker.

K.G.S. has many friends, some of whom overwhelm us by their generosity without wishing ever to be mentioned. One body of friends, who have supported us down the centuries, is the Drapers' Company and we were delighted that the Master Draper was with us on 11th October to perform the official opening of our new Junior School. I am pleased to be able to report that our traditional links with the Drapers' Company are growing ever closer and to thank them publicly on behalf of you all for their keen interest in and generous support of our School.

There are a number of others I would like to thank publicly today, not least our parents whose support is our very *raison d'être*. I would like to pay special tribute to the work of our School Governors and thank them personally for the support they have given their newly recruited Headmaster. In this regard I would like to single out my Chairman, Mr. Peter Hosker and his wife Julie, whose support and friendship Catherine and I have

grown to value so much. I would like to thank our Caretakers and Groundsmen, who work so hard in an unseen capacity on the fabric and fields, and our hard-working Laboratory Staff. How much also I appreciate the improved cleanliness of our school brought about by our team of cleaners, and the willingness and expertise of our caterers. I would also like to thank my Bursar, Mr. David Lloyd, a man guaranteed to curb any spendthrift's habits and also a man who devotes hours of his time unselfishly to K.G.S.

Finally, I would like to say a special word of thanks to the most professional and dedicated secretarial staff I have even had the pleasure to work with: Mrs. Leeson, Mrs. Dickson and Mrs. Gilmore. They are simply wonderful and without their constant support and constant good humour, I would find it difficult to survive.

My vision of what a good school should provide for its pupils accords remarkably with much that I find already in existence at K.G.S. and I should like to pay tribute to my predecessor, Malcolm Summerlee, for handing over a school in such remarkably good shape. The real challenge I face as Headmaster is to move K.G.S. forward without losing the best of what is already such a good school.

There is much to be done and no room for complacency, however, for we cannot stand still and look inward, admiring ourselves. The world of education is rapidly changing and we have to use our independence to manage change successfully in the interests of our pupils and our parents. The National Curriculum is here to stay, despite its teething troubles, and any independent school which ignores it does so at its peril. We are also about to witness changes in the Sixth Form curriculum which we will have to address. We need to improve the study skills of our pupils and appraise our own performance as staff, to develop links with industry and keep pace with the progress in recording pupil achievement.

Throughout all this and much more, we must retain the best of what we have already got - a Christian, caring school, which values the individual and promotes team spirit, which places a high value on academic achievement, but values equally the goal of producing balanced, confident and rounded young people; a school which stretches its pupils so that each realises his potential and provides an education diverse enough to give every pupil the opportunity to experience success in some-field; a school which is an extension of the families which support us, which reflects the values of the good home.

Finally, may I return to my central theme of this exceptional year and commend to you the efforts of all who have worked together in the name of Kirkham Grammar School to make this year a truly memorable one in the history of our School. But let me also say this - the chief purpose of all we have achieved this year is to provide this School with a glorious future and to enable generations of young people to experience the real meaning of the K.G.S. motto 'INGREDERE UT PROFICIAS'.

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OLD KIRKHAMIANs'

Robin Smith, a student at Kirkham Grammar School from 1968 to 1974, a member of the Association's Committee and recently elected Governor of the School, recently spoke to the 1992 leavers. This is part of his address.

"I was one of an all-male school, squashed like sardines into the old hall, eagerly looking forward to meeting my girlfriend at lunchtime when my school days were to finish for good. I now find myself in this very spacious building, with young ladies now an integral part of the school, and faced with the daunting task of addressing over 500 pupils and staff - an experience almost as terrifying as 7 years of School House dinners in the 1970's.

The School House I was accustomed to was a far cry from today's relatively palatial setting. I visited School House not long ago and was amazed to see carpets and curtains, good food and even a television that worked.

Since leaving KGS, I have maintained my links with the school through the Old Kirkhamians' Association and it is as a representative of the Association that I have been recently appointed as a Governor of the School.

1974 may seem a long time ago to most of you here today and I suddenly began to feel very old when a friend of mine who teaches here pointed out that very few of you here today were even born when I left the school. However, 18 years is a very short time for an institution founded in 1549, and there have not been many fundamental changes at KGS since I was a pupil.

KGS is still feared by all opposition on the rugby field and, since I left, this is also the case with the girls' hockey teams. In speaking to people concerned with other schools, such as Arnold, Lancaster, King Edward's and Queen Mary's, it is good to see that KGS is still looked upon as THE team to beat.

As far as the academic side of school life is concerned, this year speaks for itself, with three pupils being accepted for Oxbridge.

If you look in the Old School Hall, there are rows of names in gold leaf that give witness to the success of former pupils of KGS, both in the Arts and Sciences. I know for a fact that since I came to KGS in 1968 both KGS sports and academic results have been admired by other schools and I have always felt that the quickest way to evaluate a team or organisation is to seek out what the opposition think about it.

When I was a pupil at KGS I was more inclined to go directly into working in industry than go on to University and, after taking what were then 'O' level exams, I thought very seriously about leaving school after the 5th form. It was only my wish to continue playing rugby for the 1st XV that made me decide to stay on in the 6th Form and fortunately that was one of the better decisions I have made and it brings me to the main point that I would like to make about KGS.

Many pupils probably cannot wait to leave school after GCSE exams - but even if you are not seeking University grades, I would recommend that you think very carefully about staying on in the 6th Form.

KGS not only offers academic and sporting education, but

I and many of my contemporaries found that the time spent in the 6th form completed an all-round education in preparing us for a working life.

I started work in industry at 19 years of age with a far more mature outlook on life and a complete education and I do not think my first few years would have been as easy or as successful without the extra time at KGS.

It is always good to remember the school motto - and after writing it out 500 times for Sidney Crane when I was 12, I certainly will never forget it - 'Enter that you may profit'.

After entering KGS, I would strongly recommend that you are certain there are no more ways in which you can profit before leaving.

The 6th form, in my day, was very enjoyable, but now with its own 6th Form Centre, its own Head and additional opportunities in drama, music and other extra-curricular activities, it is certainly better.

When you find that your days as a pupil are over, you can still remain a part of this success by becoming a member of the Old Kirkhamians' Association. When I was here, the only thing we ever knew about the Old Boys Association was that they were represented by 15 large unfit rugby players, who descended upon the school the morning after their Annual Dinner to play a match against the 1st XV - the first half was always difficult for the School, but by the time 45 minutes had elapsed, the Old Boys began to flag and old age usually meant a victory for KGS. Sadly, those days have gone, due to a ruling from the R.F.U., although the Association still play cricket and tennis against the School.

The Association was founded in 1920 and its purpose is to enable former pupils to keep in touch and also to help the school in any way possible, whether financial or otherwise.

Contrary to popular belief, it is not a collection of grey haired gentlemen with free bus passes. We have enjoyed the company of many younger members attending functions the first year after leaving school. On leaving KGS you have one year's membership of the OKA and you will receive newsletters regarding functions, such as the A.G.M. and Annual Dinner in September. After that, it is up to the individual to choose whether or not to continue membership at the current rate of £5.00 per annum.

I do hope that many of you will maintain your links with KGS through our Association and trust that those who do will get as much enjoyment out of this as I have done."

OLD KIRKHAMIANs'

OBITUARIES

JOHN F.C. RIGBY (1909-1989)

John Rigby was a life member of the O.K.A. and many members of his family had long connections with the school. During the war he served with the Royal Artillery and fought at El Alamein.

CECIL KYNASTON LEE (1899-1990)

Cecil was a teacher for forty years at K.G.S. (1925-65), joining the school when the staff was few in number. He was responsible for the introduction of rugby football to K.G.S., which previously played only soccer. For the first year he actually played with the First XV, to strengthen them (though they still lost every match!) and was deeply involved with school cricket and swimming.

His main subjects were history and English and, for most of his career, he was House Master of Lytham House.

Upon retiring from K.G.S. he initially lived in Lytham and following the death of his wife, Irene, moved to Sheffield, where he lived with his son, Michael and his family. Cecil remained active up to his late eighties, particularly enjoying gardening and long walks. He died in Sheffield in December, 1990 after a short illness.

Lee Sowerbutts has gained 1st class honours in woven textiles from Glasgow School of Art.

Neil Percy has been awarded a Ph.D. in molecular virology by Reading University and is now working in New York at the Mount Sinai Hospital.

Victoria Hogan has gained 1st class honours in chemistry from Durham University.

Philippa Hardman has qualified as a veterinary surgeon from Bristol University.

David Ireland has been awarded a Master in Business Administration by Sydney University.

Mark Sorrento has been awarded a Bachelor of Dental Surgery degree from Edinburgh University.

John Buckley has been awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy by Lancaster University.

Bert Newton has been mentioned in dispatches for his services during the Gulf War. He has received a special award for his role as squadron leader.



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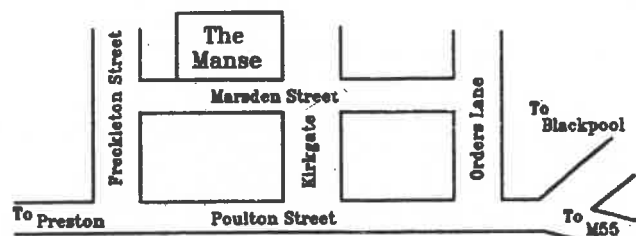
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FRIENDS OF K.G.S.

At our Annual General Meeting in the Hall in October, we said our farewells to our President, Mr Peter Hosker, who was retiring as Chairman of the Governors after seven years. The Cheese and Wine evening which followed was a very happy affair, with staff and parents, old and new, meeting together in a relaxed and convivial atmosphere. A similar event was held in the new Junior School and the evening was enthusiastically supported by staff and parents alike.

This was the first opportunity to taste the wines chosen by the Friends - Kirkham Grammar Claret and Kirkham Grammar Niersteiner, supplied by Findlaters. These wines have proved to be very popular and sales have continued steadily throughout the year.

The Christmas Dinner Dance was a great success, due in no small part to Darrell for providing his customary excellent musical entertainment. The winners of our raffle were well rewarded with prizes of a week in Portugal and a weekend in Windermere. Once again, we regretted having to turn down some applications for tickets and, although Broughton Park have looked after us well for several years, we have taken the decision to move the venue for 1992 to cater for increased numbers.

Everyone worked very hard to make the Christmas Fair in the Junior School a resounding success. This event was well supported by the pupils and their families and friends. All the stalls were very busy and Father Christmas brightened everyone's day.

The annual Christmas Draw was again sponsored by the Yorkshire Bank and generated over 45 prizes, the star prize being the cash sum of £200. The evening of "Your favourite game - Eyes down at 8pm" was well attended and the final prize of a 'Fish 'n' Chip Dinner' created hilarity throughout the Kirkham and Wesham Workingmen's Club.

It was good to see the Old Hall full for a most interesting "Antiques Roadshow" in February, when Mr. Andrew Firth gave us an excellent evening's entertainment, interspersing his knowledge with amusing anecdotes.

The hall of the Junior School was transformed when a gastronomic treat was provided by the catering staff of the school, following which the eighty parents and guests enjoyed hearing from Mr. John Waite, our Chairman of Governors, about the history of the Spitfire and of its major role in the Battle of Britain.

The Quiz Evening held in March was very well attended and, with prizes ranging from £25 to 4 wooden spoons, there was plenty of competition amongst the 25 teams who took part, answering a wide range of questions from Question Master Richard Wilson.

The Friends '100 Club' has continued throughout the year, with prizes from £30 to £100 per month. We shall be increasing the subscription to £15 from May, but offering more prizes per month. Please do join - the more members, the better the prizes.

The Summer Term will see the return of Susie Brannigan, who, on her previous visit, provided us with a Fashion Show of very smart and colourful casual wear, all items of which were offered for sale after the show.

We are looking forward to welcoming Mrs. Daphne Nevill, wife of one of our Governors, who is bringing her two Otters of TV fame to the school in June.

The Friends decided that the target for their fund-raising should be the much needed new minibus and we are well on our way to raising the £9000 required. However, in the meantime, we presented the Junior School with a cheque for £500 for the purchase of trophies for their annual Prizegiving and have donated half the cost of the vertical blinds for the classrooms.

Rosemary Cartwright
Hon. Chairman FKGS



SIDNEY CRANE

It was with great sorrow that we heard the sad news of the death of Sidney Crane on Wednesday, 1st May, 1991. Sidney joined the staff of K.G.S. in September, 1936. His teaching career was interrupted by the outbreak of the Second World War, during which he served as a naval officer in the Far East, returning to Kirkham at the end of the hostilities.

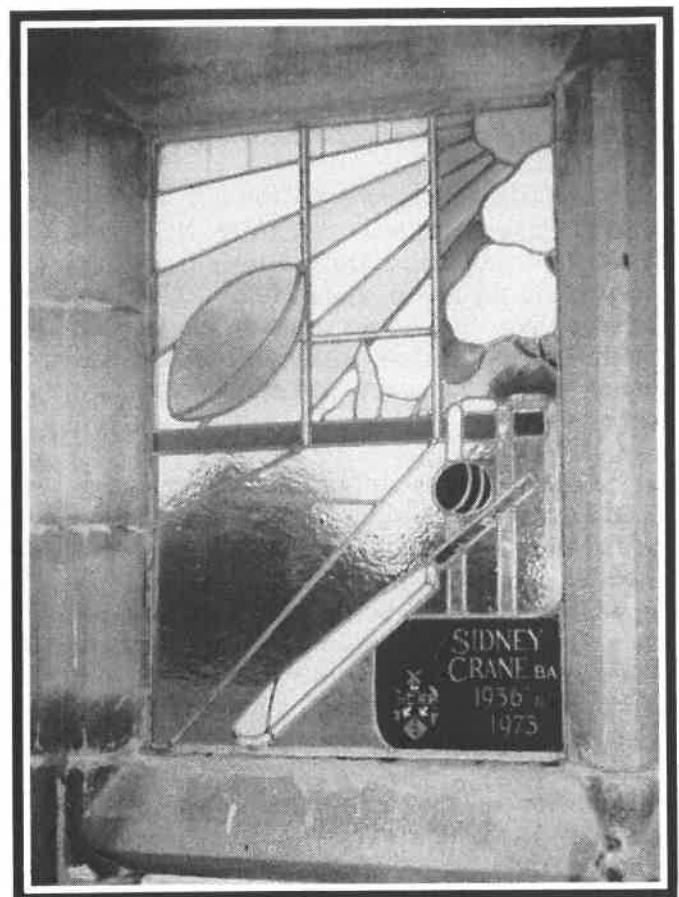
A fine sportsman, he played rugby for Richmond before moving north, where he played full-back for the Hoppers, then Fylde, and he also played for Lancashire. No mean cricketer, he was the stalwart of the Wrea Green Club for many years. He later took up golf and joined the Fairhaven Club; he often regretted not having started this game earlier, and approached this venture with the same enthusiasm that he applied to everything else.

During his thirty-seven years at K.G.S., as Master in charge of P.E. and Games, as School House-Master, and later as Deputy Head, his contributions to school life were many and varied. Many Old Boys will remember the vision of the Games Master spurring on the young to great endeavour on the rugby field - not for him the sleek track-suit and trainers, but Wellington boots, trilby hat and old mac. In addition to his normal teaching, his coaching of rugby, cricket and athletics achieved remarkable results, especially in rugby, where the school would regularly field five teams and where the 1st XV would occasionally complete a season without defeat, and this with a school that had changed from soccer to rugby and was competing with much larger schools.

He joined fully in all aspects of school life, academic, sporting and social. I wonder if any Old Boys remember his being adjudged the champion of the jitterbug competition at one of the Old Boys' dances which used to be held in the school in January? He was leader of the school orchestra, taught German when the subject was introduced to the school curriculum, started the Tuck Shop, was largely responsible for the creation of the Sixth Form Unit and supported the Friends of K.G.S. wholeheartedly. He regularly attended the Oxford Dinner, much to the delight of the Old Boys who live in the south and were thus able to renew their acquaintance with him. As a schoolmaster, his discipline was firm but fair, and he never seemed to have a cross word with anyone. He will always be remembered for his patience and tolerance, his sense of fair play and his sincerity, whether it be with master or pupil, his generosity and kindness, his loyalty to the School, and perhaps above all, the example he always set and the thoroughness which characterised everything he did. His detailed memory of the boys who passed through the school

was quite remarkable, and the large number of friends who attended his funeral indicated the esteem in which he was always held and provided proof of the affection felt by everyone; some of the friendships formed at K.G.S. lasted for more than fifty years. He will be sadly missed and long remembered.

Harry Reay



BERNARD STEVENSON.

B. Sc., N.D.A.

Bernard died on Tuesday, December 30th, 1991. As news of his death, at the age of 92, began to spread amongst the Old Kirkhamians membership, it was received with surprise, sorrow and regret.

One of "Steve's" most famous "chants" to be heard in and around K.G.S. for those 38 years (1922 - 60) during which he served the school was "Men may come and men may go but is the man to know"! It was always a moment of pride (even relief) to have your name (even better, the nickname he knew you to have) used in the blank space.

Always slight of build, but with a complexion hinting of his love of the great outdoors as a place for work and recreation, Steve claimed to have had to grow his moustache to distinguish him from the pupils as he began his life-long task of making and leaving the School a better place than when he had arrived here.

Bernard Stevenson (NOT, NEVER, NO-HOW STEP-HEN-SON) was born in Wolverhampton, bringing his family to this area in 1922. During the First World War he had served with the London Scottish Regiment and, as an ex-serviceman, was no doubt thankful for a post at the School in such unsettled times.

That he came, succeeded and stayed so long at K.G.S. was a stroke of good fortune for both the man and this establishment. His was a tremendous personality, granted he worked at this with a progression about the School which was nearly regal. The ancient (by then) academic gown, gathered like a bustle behind his back, as, with much pomp and circumstance, he moved between the Staff Common Room (now the girls cloakroom) and the Biology Lab, Room 5, (now the Staff Common Room). But many generations of Old Boys (sic!) came across him in other facets of School life.

His vision was great and so was his resolution - even to being dictatorial for he would permit no deviation from these ideals. A most outstanding feature was his versatility. At once the complete pedagogue happily able to judge to the 'nth' degree what the external examiners would require of his charges and he claimed to have taught every time-tabled subject at K.G.S. at one time or another - with the "possible exception of languages", he would reflect.

Outside the classroom Bernard showed to us, and shared with us, many aspects of his full and

interesting life. He was, for a time, a Cadet Officer, i/c Cross Country Running (another "B.S." would approve, I'm sure), a soccer player (inside forward - those really were the days!) and a scrum-half. He was an accomplished batsman and a superb wicket keeper for staff and Wrea Green XI's.

Teaching and sport were tempered by his turning his hand equally successfully to the Old Boys' membership (the Association had begun just 2 years before he arrived here), the Friends of K.G.S., of which he was a founder member and a hard-working social secretary, i/c school journeys, and a real ham at a few Easter concerts. Finally, as Deputy Headmaster, he was a fair, firm, strong-minded incumbent for his last 3 - 4 years at the school.

For their retirement, Bernard and Gladys left Wrea Green for Dorset. There they were blessed as a couple with 31 years so very well earned. As a 25th wedding anniversary gift in 1984, the family (2 married daughters) "presented" the parents, and by now grand parents (8 times) and great-grandparents (5 times), with a small part of a copse of their own, sponsored and planted - "Stevenson's Wood" in the Ambleside area, much more idyllic than the School's own "Plant a Tree in '73" sponsored effort, for which, of course, Bernard contributed, "for prosperity you know".

A minute's silence at a Committee meeting, a minute's silence in the Dining Hall at "Teddy Hall" in Oxford, the setting of so many of the Old Kirkhamians' southern dinners, hardly seem adequate, but I can assure you that it was much more than a duty for those involved. Members will be advised in due course of the O.K.A.'s plans for a suitable memorial - no easy task in choosing its form, I'm sure, but the feeling is very strong to

"Let us now praise famous men"

A.R. Baines.



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SUMMER TERM 1991

Petersfield Autistic Community	£100.00
Haemophilia Society	£ 80.00
National Sleep Out	£ 80.00
World Vision (24 hour famine)	£ 80.00

During the summer term, Mrs. Diane Clifford came to speak to us about the work of the Petersfield Autistic Community, explaining very clearly the problems autistic people face and the difficulties and problems in providing care for them.

Later that term, several hardy volunteers took to their gardens with little more than a blanket - whilst a group gathered at school, armed with cardboard boxes and thermos flasks, to raise money in the National Sleep Out.

Equally difficult for some of us was the 24 hour famine, arranged to highlight the problems of the Third World - but we were grateful to all who took part and thank all their sponsors.

More fun, perhaps, was the attempt to raise money by hiring a bouncy castle - not intended primarily for the seniors, although it was they who contributed most money to it.

At the start of the Autumn Term, we send our annual donation to Action Aid to sponsor three children - a boy in India, a boy in Gambia and a girl in Ecuador. We receive regular reports on the work of the project in the children's villages and hear news of the children's progress, together with short messages and drawings. It often makes very sorry reading to hear of the problems the children and their families face. On the opposite page we have printed one of the messages we received from India.

AUTUMN TERM 1991

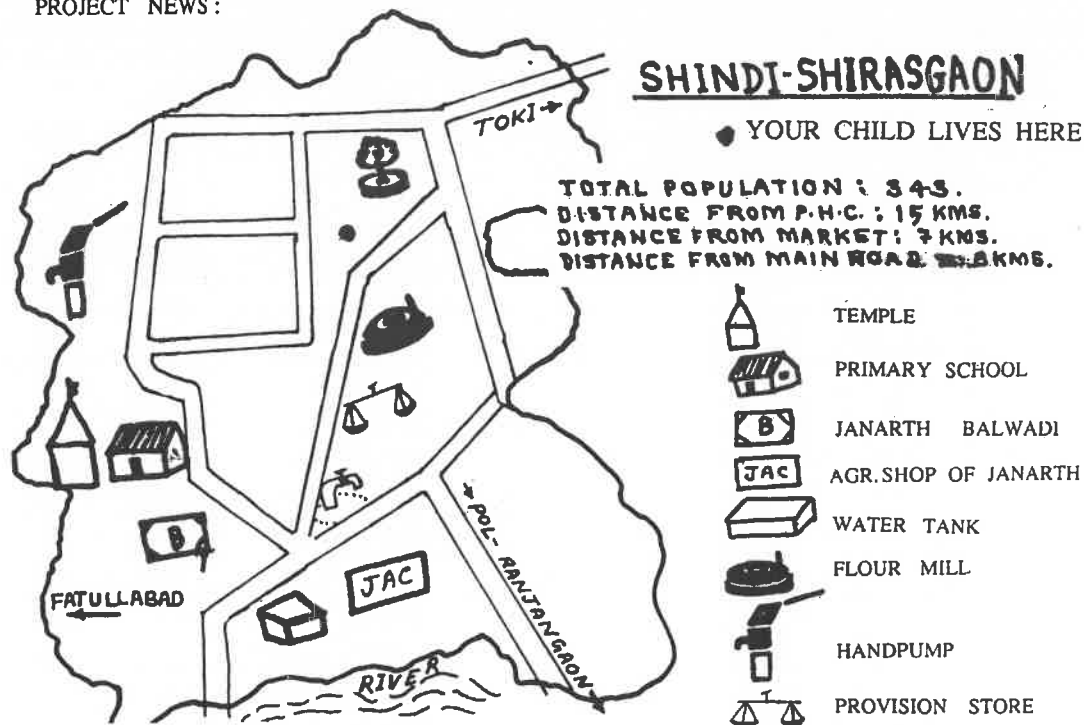
Action Aid	£360.00
Dr. Barnardo's	£250.00
N.S.P.C.C.	£100.00
Poppy Appeal	£100.00
Cancer Relief	£100.00
Lepra	£725.00
Crisis at Christmas	£150.00

SPRING TERM 1992

Trinity Hospice	£150.00
Access for the disabled	£ 70.00
Derian House Hospice	£ 50.00
Shelter	£100.00
Holy Cross Soup Kitchen	£100.00
Education Aid (Albania Appeal)	£120.00
World Vision (24 hour famine)	£100.00
C. A. R. A. (Aids Research)	£200.00
	£3015.00

BELOW : The group of boarders who took part in the Lions Club sponsored swim.













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During this term a number of our sixth formers helped with the Dr. Barnardo's Flag Day and several of our boarders turned out on the Saturday before Remembrance Day to help with the British Legion Poppy Appeal. We were most grateful to all who helped in this way.

In October, Mrs Jessie Butcher visited us once again on behalf of LEPROA, and told us about her recent visit to India to see the work of the agency amongst those suffering from leprosy. It really was very moving to hear her report, and, as usual, there was no shortage of volunteers to part in a junior sponsored quiz and, for the seniors, the door to door collection. Mrs Butcher was delighted with the amount we raised and sent her grateful thanks to the school.

Following a meeting of the General School Committee, the Charity Committee agreed to undertake the organisation of a school tuck shop, the profits of which would be donated to the monthly appeal. We have had many people prepared to help with the running of the tuck shop, but Daniel Cartwright and Christian Bonar in particular have regularly given up their breaks. Their willingness to help is very much appreciated. The proceeds from the tuck shop have been considerable, and have been given to various charities.

In November, the Kirkham and Rural Fylde Lions Club held their annual swim marathon, and a group of boarders, after seeking sponsorship, took part. The team completed the most number of lengths and were awarded a trophy to mark this achievement by the Lions Activities Chairman. The money raised by the team has been sent to the Derian House Hospice for terminally ill children.

During the Spring Term, the school was invited to visit Trinity Hospice to visit the Day Care Centre and to see the help and facilities provided for the

terminally ill. It is hoped in the near future to arrange a visit to the residential unit.

Miss Diane Parker came to talk to us in assembly and chose as her topic "Choices". She described the problems of the under-privileged and homeless in our society, and highlighted the problems locally - opening our eyes to the needs of people on our own doorsteps. It was most disturbing to hear of the plight of many people in the Fylde, and particularly in Blackpool. Such people, she told us, do not have the luxury of being able to make choices - and asked us, in whatever way we could, to help to try to make their lives more bearable. Following her visit, several members of the school have volunteered to help with work among the homeless in Blackpool and are now helping regularly in a soup kitchen.

The 24 hour famine then came round again - earlier than the previous year - and it was pleasing to see the largest number of pupils since its start volunteering to take part.

At the time of writing, several fifth formers are involved in organising a charity fashion show - we wish them success.

Finally, may we thank all those who have helped with the charity fund-raising in any way - whether it be through regular contributions at Friday morning collections, through participation in sponsored events, through sponsoring others or through a willingness to give time and energy in any other way. There are many ways in which many people have helped and can continue to do so. May we ask for your continued generosity so that we can continue to help those less fortunate than ourselves who must rely on us for support. As Miss Parker told us - it is up to us to provide others with the opportunity of choices, for it is only then that we become fully human.

GERMAN EXCHANGE

In September, we welcomed a group of pupils from the Gesamtschule Grossen Linden on the first leg of the annual exchange. During their ten day stay in Kirkham, they experienced the scenic delights of the Lake District and the cultural pleasures of York, where they visited among other things the Jovik Viking Centre and, of course, the Minster. More local outings were arranged among families, to such places as Blackpool, for the Lights and the Pleasure Beach, Liverpool and Wigan Pier and they experienced typical school life - including Speech Day.

The away leg of the exchange took place in April, when we flew to Frankfurt to be welcomed by old friends who were to show us German culture. We were to spend a week at school and then a few days into the Easter Holiday. Life at school was a traumatic experience for all of the party - mainly caused by the early start. They were well into the third period of the day by the time first lesson in Kirkham started. During the first week, since school was only in the morning, we were able to have outings in the afternoon, visiting the Hessenpark, which is an open air museum, where old houses from the region have been re-erected to form a village in the half-timbered building style, and going down an old iron-ore mine, where, apart from the trip to the working surface on the train, a main attraction was the playground - in spite of the notice "NUR FÜR KINDER BIS 8 JAHRE".

Our main long excursion - too long for many, since we were out over twelve hours - was along the Rhine Valley, where we saw all the traditional tourist sights, ranging from the Niederwalddenkmal above Rudesheim via the Lorelei to Koblenz. Of

course, as in Britain, many outings were arranged by family groups. The exchange concluded with a barbecue at a local camp-site - why aren't there facilities like this in England? - with parents supplying a most marvellous feast and a camp fire providing a perfect atmosphere for ghost stories.

These are merely the bare outlines of an excellent exchange. Let the pupils themselves comment:

IMPRESSIONS OF GERMANY

SCHOOL

"Getting up at 6 o'clock on Monday was the hardest thing - we had to catch the bus at 7.10!"

"The school days were quite good. I soon got used to getting up in the middle of the night, but I immediately got used to getting out of school in the middle of the day."

"This arrangement leads to a much more relaxed lifestyle and not as much rushing about. In school, the working atmosphere is better. I think the lack of uniforms is the reason for this."

"I also thought it was strange that there was no assembly or registration. Instead of assembly there was a tannoy system for announcements."

"The work they actually do is generally very limited and they don't think twice about talking or messing around in a lesson."

"I think I'd like school in England more if it was like German school - no uniform, no exams and afternoons off!"

BELOW : The visit to Hessenpark



FOOD

"In Germany everyone is at home at lunch time, so that is the main meal."

"They eat a lot of salami and sausages."

"They tended to have gherkins with everything."

A typical evening meal consists of a bowl of many types of bread placed in the middle of the table, a plate of cold sliced meats and a plate of cheese."

"Their salads are very nice and a lot more varied."

"They eat between every lesson at school."

"They eat a lot more than English people in general and are always trying to feed you up."

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS

"The weather was also typically British. It was raining in Frankfurt, snowing in Linden, hot and sunny at Hessen Park."

"On the first day I found that the Germans like to walk a lot."

"They seem to like cycling everywhere."

"They do a lot of sport."

"I noticed that the streets were very clean and the air was clean and fresh."

"They live in big houses."

"The house was made up of two floors. The

grandparents lived on the bottom floor and they lived on the top floor."

"The streets are narrow and they have paintings on the outside walls of the house."

"The castles and the scenery on the Rhine were very beautiful, but the river looked polluted."

"The girls are better looking."

ADVERTISEMENT

"By the end of 10 days I was surprised how much of the general conversation I could pick up and understand."

"The exchange was very interesting and very educational. I would certainly recommend this to everyone, even if you don't do German."

" - a great exchange, well worth coming on."

"I enjoyed my stay in Germany and would like to go back some time."

Quotes contributed by N. Walmesley, R. Rawstone, J. Woodsell, M. Mann, G. Taylor, A. Walmesley, J. Attack, J. Coventry, V. Eyre, S. Savage, K. Huggett, C. Tudor-Jones, A. Ward.

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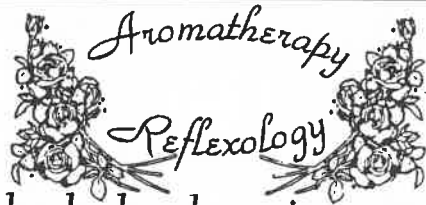
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French Trip, 1992

Monday, 6th April - forty two students and four teachers set off for Brive in the Dordogne region, two thirds of the way down France. The day was a typical spring day in Britain - dull and wet. The journey down was uneventful and, after a two hour ferry crossing, we arrived at the port of Dunkirk at about midnight local time. At the back of the coach sleep was in short supply, due to the constant irritation of Mr Rushton, chatting to everyone, much to Mark Grey's discontent.

On waking on Tuesday morning I thought we were back in Britain - it was pouring down. We arrived at the Hotel Plaisance in the centre of Brive around lunch time, where we encountered potato soup - this was to become a feature of future meals. The afternoon was spent exploring the town. In the evening, the senior group went out into the town, where Jamie Skorch was chatted up by a very nice Frenchman and Damien Stubbs spent nearly £2.50 on a bottle of the local brew.

Wednesday morning was spent around town, followed by an excellent glass cutting exhibition by Annette Patrick. In the afternoon, we went out on our first real excursion to Lac de Causse, where Louise Oades tested the water depth whilst still fully clothed. We then went to a castle in the country which offered fantastic views, after which we split into three groups for football, ten pin bowling and swimming. The football uncovered a lot of talent for future trips. Harry Metcalfe was a dynamo in midfield, and Graham Barr also played well. After a great game of 'Name that meat' at dinner, we chatted to Billy and Ian, the bus drivers, who would become great friends of ours by the end of the trip.

Thursday morning and we visited the first of many caves at Gouffre de Padirac, where we were all taken on a boat ride, which, in the end, seemed more like a log flume

considering how wet some people were. Stephen Kelly seemed to come off worst in this exchange. Lunch was taken at a small picnic park which had a disused bar area. This was where Mr Walls took up the impression of Tom Cruise in the film "Cocktail" whilst pouring out water. In the afternoon we visited another cave a long way out in the countryside. The journey was worth it. We were shown amazing sights of different types of stalagmites and a superb display of ultra-violet effects. After announcing that we would be visiting more caves, Mr Long was aptly named Fred, after the cartoon character Fred Flintstone.

Friday was our last full day. We visited a cave called Lascaux II, where the tour guide spoke very good English, French, German and Dutch. This cave was the best of the three - showing some of the original paintings by people who had lived there. That afternoon was spent at a Safari Park, followed by a visit to the adjoining museum. In the hotel bar that night there followed a heated political discussion between Ben Stuttard, and Billy and David Fenton.

The following day, Saturday, was Tom Ashcroft's birthday. His sister Caroline ordered a most extravagant cake, which must have been difficult, but good practice for her GCSE's. The morning was spent in the hypermarket. We had to leave our rooms by midday and so, in the afternoon, we toured the town and then some went bowling, while the rest played football. That night, speeches were made and then we embarked on the long journey home. Many new friends were made, the fourth floor posse had regular meetings. The General of the girls' floor was undoubtedly Kathy Stevens, with her first officer, Lesley Hodder, putting in a lot of effort. Thanks must go to Mr Walls and Mrs Devine for their superb debut performances, Mr Rushton, the new bank manager, and leader, Mr. Long.

BELOW: A reconstruction of one of the prehistoric settlements in the Dordogne.



SKI TRIP, 1992, VALLOIRE, FRANCE

Twelve noon, Friday April 3rd, saw a high-spirited party of some 41 intrepid skiers depart K.G.S. for a week's holiday on the piste. The coach journey, courtesy of Arabian Tours, was largely uneventful. However, the resident comic, Pearse Andrew, kept the sixth formers amused.

Owing to the excitement, few people gained much sleep on the journey, despite a variety of videos chosen by Dr. Hall. "Terminator" and "Lethal Weapon" at one o'clock in the morning are hardly conducive to sleep. Those who did manage to nod off were soon awakened as we stopped somewhere in France for breakfast.

see a thing. This was indicated by Dr. Hall as he did an Eddie the Eagle ski-jump off the piste and landed some twenty feet lower down the mountain, fortunately in very soft snow! As the week progressed, the weather, and the skiing, improved greatly. In fact, the snow (after a "dump" on the second day) was the best experienced by K.G.S. in recent years.

The tuition from the Ecole de Ski Francais was also very good and the beginners soon found their snow-legs and rapidly improved to conquer the top of the mountain with Mr. Scott by the third day. The long blue run, Les Selles, was magnificent,



ABOVE : The staff, about to give a demonstration

Twenty-four hours after departure, we arrived in Valloire, where we were greeted by our rep., Sharon, and the Australian staff of the hotel Plain Sud, who looked after us very well during the week with the excellent food and entertainment. The first initiative exercise was to squeeze four sixth form boys into a room in the Igloo apartments, which should have slept three first year girls! After ski fitting, an early night was required, to prepare for the exertions of the next day.

With anticipation we drew back the curtains next morning and what did we see - Fog! The absolute beginners found their ski-legs with some of the staff on the nursery slopes, but the better skiers (plus Dr. Hall) followed Mr. Scott on a blue run called Le Setaz. It's a good job our leader knew where he was going, because the rest of the group could not

beginning at a height of 2600m and going down to the village. Some debutantes did spend much time falling over or, in the case of Brett Harley, knocking everybody else over, but, fortunately, injuries were very few, with the exceptions of Dr. Hall (strained groin), Miss Walsh (sore knee) and Miss Holden (bad back). This must be something to do with age!

For the rest of the week, the sun shone brightly. David Bayliss discovered that sun cream was essential as he resembled a tomato after the third day. Colin Smy impressed all with his ability to jump and other beginners were soon seen speeding down the slopes (-in control?), followed some way behind by Rebecca Gardner and Catherine Dye, with Mr. Scott encouraging them!

In the intermediate group, there were rumours that Richard Rhodes, alias "Snow-plough Ray", had progressed to parallel turns. Katey Johnson did her best to keep the doctor busy, knocking over numerous French folk, skiing over Bayliss' head and partly causing Phil Nelson to have eight stitches in his arm on the last day. Helen Scott nearly joined the coffee drinkers (RJW, ACH and IMS) on the verandah of the mountain restaurant one morning, but managed to turn at the last minute. It was rather icy: that's why Mr Watson had three pre-ski espressos that morning. When did he and Dr. Hall ski? They were actually seen on the mountain in apres ski boots at 10.00 am!

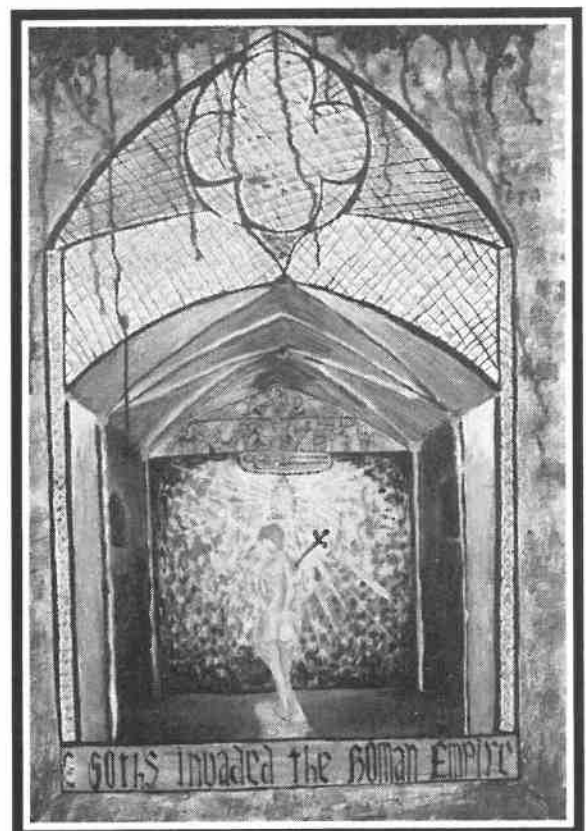
The advanced group skied very fast, everywhere, for as long as possible. Some very competent skiers emerged by the end of the week, notably Alistair Cairns, Daniel Fish, Stuart Bradley and Sarah Flack. Congratulations to Andrew Cairns for surviving the whole week and not just one day like last year. Gold medals were awarded to all and on the last day they attempted snowboarding, with some success, apart from Andy Hall, who did not realise that if you take the board off, it will slide down the slope. He ended up chasing it to Valloire! (It must run in the family!)

Evening activities included ice-skating, ten-pin bowling, disco, fondue and Karaoke. Special mention must go to Richard Rhodes for "The House of the Rising Sun" and also MC, Pearse, Andy Eastham and the other 6th Former who drove the crowd wild with "I know" by New Atlantic. "Hi Ho Silver Lining" was performed by Miss Holden and Miss Walsh, but the audience did not realise that the latter had turned off her microphone.

On behalf of the whole ski party we would like to thank all the teachers, especially Mr. Scott for making the holiday possible; Mr. Browning for his handling of the bank; Messrs Watson and Hall (who were rarely seen skiing but proved themselves capable of ordering coffees at the bar); Mesdames Piggott, Walsh and Holden, who were always the pictures of sartorial elegance on the slopes. Many thanks! We all had a brilliant time and are looking forward to Les Orres, January 1993.



S. Frediani



C. Ashcroft

1992 - SCARBOROUGH GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP

On Tuesday, April 28th, we left Kirkham and travelled to so-called sunny Scarborough. When we arrived, we just had chance to deposit our cases before being whisked off by Mr. Scott and Mrs. Piggott to visit the local castle and museum. After some time we returned 'home' to Raffles Hotel and were introduced to the local area by Mr. Scott. The rest of the evening was spent with Mr. Scott introducing us to some crazy games of which I couldn't get the hang. The so-called early night mentioned on the format was 12 midnight.

Wednesday was the village study. Everyone was cruelly dragged out of bed in the early hours and after a good breakfast we were split into 3 groups. One group studied an individual village for what seemed like 3 days! Many people in the Cayton village study found the pub to be the best place for information.

Thursday was spent conducting the town survey. This was remembered by all because it was the day when it didn't stop raining. We were picked up about 4.00 pm and, after work, the hotel bar was invaded to resume Fuzz - Buzz.

Friday was the beach survey. Waking up to bright blue sky, we were shipped to 4 different locations. At the last location, people decided it was time that somebody was persuaded to venture into the sea. Unfortunately, Ben and I were the victims and once Richard Gornall got hold of us, there was not much chance to escape. Again, we arrived back late afternoon and, after tea, we prepared for the next day. Some guests from Halifax helped to swell the noise in the hotel bar that night.

Saturday was the river study and, as expected was the wettest. Five locations on the River Derwent were studied. Viki McKenzie managed to fall in the first one - completely unaided. Many measurements were taken at each location and, as

always at the last location, victims were set upon by Richard Gornall. Ben, Nicholas and Matthew were all thrown in. Mr. Scott was put forward as a victim, but the idea was quickly rejected by the fainthearted. We arrived back in time for rugby (Wigan vs Castleford) and later we visited a pub owned by Mr. Scott's uncle.

Sunday dawned and we had blazing sunshine. This was the day that the local farmers went into hiding because we conducted the farm study. In the afternoon, everyone did a land use survey, which ended with blistered feet after walking for miles. Mr. Scott was on his best behaviour - when we met his mother in the evening.

Monday, the last working day, found our group lost on the Yorkshire Moors. We did wonder if this was a deliberate ploy by Mr. Scott - he did look a little disappointed when we found him again. Later on, we visited a trout farm and a local folk museum. By now people were falling asleep in the bus, due to the work, late nights and long days.

On Tuesday morning we left and visited York on the way back. After spending a couple of hours visiting the Minster and shops, we headed home, only to find that Mr. Harrison had not arrived back with our cases.

A very good time was enjoyed by all. Special thanks to Mrs. Piggott, Mr. Harrison and especially Mr. Scott for making it all possible.

Conrad Beaumont .

Below : The river study



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THE BIOLOGY FIELD TRIP 1991

MY DIARY OF A MEMORABLE WEEK

On Monday October 14th, 1991

As I crammed myself into the faithful and dependable K.G.S. yellow van, along with twelve other rowdy teenagers and a thoughtful looking Mr. Baines, I felt full of anticipation for the week to come. It felt like a holiday, what with all the suitcases, stereos and laughter, but then I was brought back down to earth when a friend reminded me we were going to Knott End! Knott End on Sea.

We arrived at the sailing centre to be greeted by Dr. Mark Woombs, who was the course director and envied owner of Plunkett, the wonder dog, and D.I.Y. David Sykes, the man who knew everything!

That first day I became part of the "funky bunch", as a team member put it, as we followed "Dr Marky Mark" for miles to see chemical outputs with exotic names such as "Royals Brook" and "Lagoon outfall" from the I.C.I. works. The discharges from the factories were not so exotic. They were tested for phosphates, ammonia, nitrate and pH levels to see if they complied with the National Rivers Association standards.

We then visited the Isaac Spencer fish factory. Everyone agreed it was the smelliest place in the whole world and everyone was disgusted when Plunkett bombed through the effluent there. Suddenly he was very unpopular.

On Tuesday

We were all kitted out in our blue waterproofs, ten jumpers and woolly hats. Daniel Fish won the woolly hat competition, with a vivacious, trendy number that doubled as a scarf. Andrew Nelson tried to win the "who looks the biggest and strongest" competition by wearing six layers under a shirt.

Once on the beach we did a shore transect, counting numbers of plants and animals in quadrats. Nearly everyone was fascinated by the lugworm's mouth (!) and barnacles' reproductive characteristics, but Paul Nand found great delight in crabs with large pincers.

On Wednesday

We went out in boats to collect a variety of creatures for inspection. Molluscs (gastropods and bivalvia) were in abundance, but the big crustaceans took centre-stage (Paul was ecstatic) with their life-threatening claws. We compared polluted and unpolluted waters.

On Thursday

We compared polluted and unpolluted ponds. Easy you may think. Balancing on a floating, three-inch log with three metres of murky, polluted water beneath you (in which lurked many a strange organism) carrying £200 worth of equipment, with the threat of "drop that meter and you don't come back" ringing in your ears, just to get an oxygen reading, took years off my life.

Back at the classroom we worked hard processing results of B.O.D., turbidity, phosphate levels and other important readings. We also made kite diagrams of the creatures we captured, whilst listening to Emma and Helen's rendition of "You are my Sunshine".

Later, Mr. Marshall gave a talk on the history of Knott End. Even later, on our last night at our now "local", Richard Bannister won a game of pool against the resident champion. We were all proud of him.

On Friday

Our last morning consisted of comparing a freshwater marsh with a saltwater marsh and the difference salt made to plants living there.

This was a gentle ending to our exciting week. After a final remembrance lunch on the beloved cheese toasties, we packed our bags and waved a tearful goodbye to our waterproofs, Doris, the sea slug, and Plunkett, our fourlegged friend.

On behalf of the Upper 6 biologists, I would like to thank everyone at the sailing centre for putting up with us and also Mrs. Piggott for her unfailing help (especially in the kitchen!). But, above all, thank you to Mr. Baines for making the visit possible and, if we had the chance, we would all go again!

CRICKET 2000

On Friday, December 13th, a group of 13 boys and 4 adults set off for Heathrow International Airport. We arrived at Heathrow after a good, fast journey at approximately 7.15 pm. We checked in and proceeded through passport control (it took ages). People set off the alarm on the body scanner and had to be body searched. The flight was delayed due to the freezing fog, so we passed the time by playing cricket in the lounge, using a paper ball and a signature bat. Finally, we took off at 1.am. We settled down for a sleep, when the cabin crew served a meal at 2.15 am. We eventually arrived at Buenos Aires in Argentina at 11.15 p.m. (1.15am UK time), after travelling for 37 hours. We were met by Barney Miller, Mike Roberts and a maniac coach driver. We were billeted in the Belgrave Athletic Club with excellent facilities.

On day three, we had our first meals of barbecued beef for lunch and dinner. The weather was very hot and humid. The next day we set off for St George's College, Quilmes. When we arrived, we met the resident county professionals: Dean Hodson (Gloucestershire C.C.C.) and Tony Murphy (Surrey C.C.C. and ex-Lancashire). We played our first game against St. George's College on a brand new synthetic pitch. We batted first and got 104 all out. St George's replied with 47 all out, the last wicket fell on the second to last ball of their innings.

The second match was played the following day, against an older team from St. George's, St George's batted first and were dismissed for 32. The score was knocked off for the loss of no wickets.

On day six we went to the British Ambassador's. On the way there, we walked down a pedestrianised street called the Florida. We were given strict instructions to wear no watches and not to wave money about. After lunch we boarded the coach. We went over the River Plate, which looked and smelt like an open sewer. When we got to the Ambassador's we were shown round by the "Colonel" and then we had a good English tea and cakes.

Game three was against another St. George's team. We batted first and scored 127 for 9 wickets. St George's reached our score with 5 wickets in hand. Game four was against an Argentina Cricket Association Select XI at St. Alban's Club, Caramajo. We batted first and compiled a score of 120 for 7 wickets. The Argentines ended 10 runs short of our total, with one wicket left. After the game we relaxed in the swimming pool and then, just for a change, we had a barbecue. At around midnight we boarded the coach to Pinamar for Christmas at the seaside. We arrived in Pinamar at dawn, to find

a luxurious hotel situated in a beautiful wooded area on the coast. We spent the day settling in, eating, drinking and sunbathing on the beach in temperatures of 90 degrees. In the evening we had yet another barbecue, with a quite distinguished party of pros, Tony Murphy, Monte Lynch (Surrey C.C.C.), Dean Hodgson, David Thorne (Warwickshire C.C.C.) Dean Morris (Hampshire C.C.C.) and a Dutch pro called Jan.

Christmas Eve was a wet and miserable day. So we went shopping in Pinamar town. We had a roast piglet barbecue in the evening. On Christmas Day we woke to find gales blowing and enormous waves on the beach. We had a traditional Christmas lunch. In the afternoon we went horse riding along the beach. In the evening we had an Argentinian style Christmas meal.

On day fifteen we played a game against Lomas. Lomas batted first, scoring 165 for 8 wickets off 37 overs. We got 154 for 7 wickets off the same amount of overs.

Day sixteen took us to Hurlingham Club. The club consisted of a polo ground, the only lawn tennis courts in Argentina, a nine hole and an eighteen hole championship golf course, a massive swimming pool and, of course, a cricket pitch. We batted first and got a large score of 197 for 3 dec. Hurlingham were all out for 55.

The last game on day seventeen was against Belgrano, who scored 183 for 9 wickets. In reply, we scored 134 all out.

On day eighteen we got a well-needed rest, after playing three matches in three days in temperatures of over 30 degrees. We spent the morning of day nineteen packing and tidying up the dorm. We went for a walk round town before leaving Belgrano at 3 pm. We were forced to pay 13 US Dollars airport tax before leaving Argentina. We celebrated the New Year at 40,000 feet. This was a bit of an anti-climax. On New Year's Day, after a journey of 25 hours, we arrived home after an experience of a lifetime.

J. Whittle

U12 XV Rugby Tour, 1992

Although we departed a little later than expected on that fateful Thursday morning of March 12th, it was not long before the U12XV touring rugby squad was flying down the superslab of the M6/M1 to swinging London at an average speed of 43 m.p.h. (We must get a Porsche engine fitted in both these buses before our next trip!).

Rajesh Kanda entertained everyone during the journey with his theories on why Dr. Hall had not come on the tour and by spilling a rather large container of Sainsbury's coleslaw over all his possessions. Various authorised stops were made at well-known motorway service stations for Harry Metcalfe to replenish his dwindling stocks of tuck and as both buses reached the outskirts of our famous capital city, we decided to make two authorised stops. (Yes, you guessed it, they both broke down!!!). Although our staff knew little about the minibus, Mr. Smith "knew a man who did", and we were soon on our way to a most impressive Tudor Mansion, recently converted to a very comfortable youth hostel in the middle of Holland Park. The beds were good, showers fantastic and food excellent. That night we all dined at a rather salubrious MacDonalds, and after a short sightseeing trip, went to bed early. Mr Noble made sure that we all went straight to sleep by telling us tales of "things" he had done in the 'MASAI MARA' before the war.

The following morning was spent in the famous Natural History Museum, after which we made our way, via a very congested Old Kent Road, to

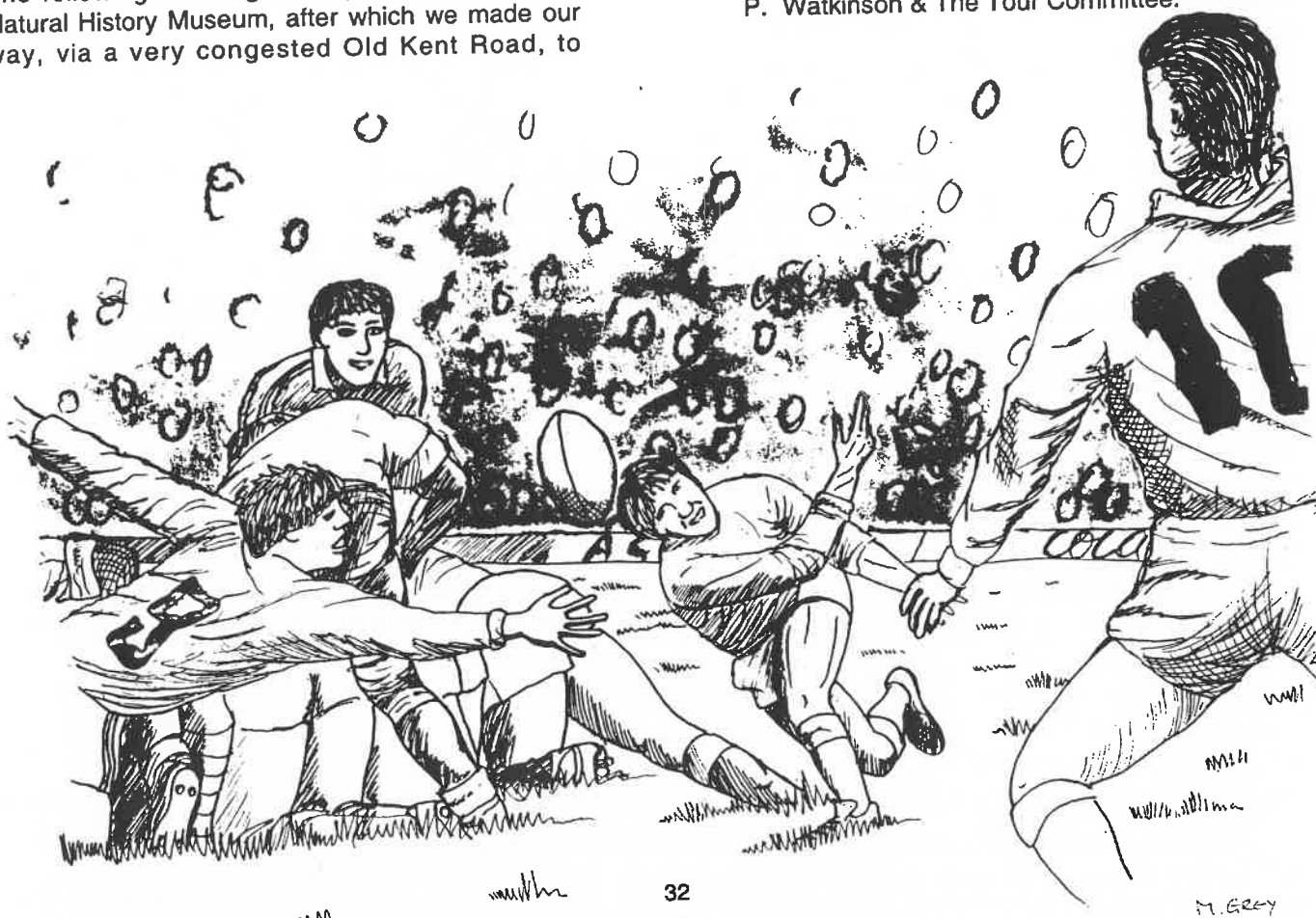
Chislehurst and Sidcup G.S. in North Kent for our first rugby fixture. The score was 16 points to 6 in Kirkham's favour and we were all pleased with our excellent start.

Saturday morning saw us all getting up very early to prepare for the trek over to Essex for our second fixture against Campion School of Hornchurch, where Big Frank Bruno lives - know what I mean, Harry (Metcalfe)? Unfortunately for Campion, we played our best rugby of the season and were victorious by 34 points to 6. The hospitality of Campion was excellent and we thank them for that and look forward to meeting them some time in the future.

The afternoon was spent mixing with the nouveaux riches in Harrods and the evening at the famous Queensbury Ice Rink. Two hundred painful blisters later, we returned to our beds for a well earned rest. Mr Noble told us about the time he had been swallowed by a passing hippo but escaped to tell the tale. Gosh, he is wonderful.

We were all rather sad on the Sunday morning, knowing that we had to make our way back to sunny Lancashire. The party arrived back at K.G.S. at 2.00 p.m., tired, but successful and happy. On behalf of the squad, we would like to thank both Mr. Noble and Mr. Smith for making our tour so enjoyable.

P. Watkinson & The Tour Committee.



**"THE NIGHT TINKLES LIKE ICE IN GLASSES,
LEAVES ARE GLUED TO THE PAVEMENT WITH
FROST." - NORMAN MACCAIG**

The hurried dispersion of multi-coloured bodies emerging from the cinema exit brightly broke the monotony of the frosty night. The long, ruby-red coat and golden yellow scarf of one young lady illuminated the dull surroundings of the dark alley. The spectrum of colours seemed to smoke white fumes which immediately evaporated into the twinkling night. Long, pointed crystals of sparkling frost hung precariously from the white, outstretched arms of the bare trees.

Several of the shops at the end of the two long rows were obscured by the thickening fog. The visible shop on either side of the blanketed road looked like decorations on a birthday cake, coated with an icy, white blanket of untouched, smooth snow. My shoes crunched as they came in contact with the thin film of frost which was seemingly protecting the hidden pavement from the bitter night air. The biting stillness of the night seemed to eat away at my gloves, causing my fingers to become numb.

The long stretch of beach, which attracts hundreds during the blazing summer seasons, now lay unseen and forgotten behind the partially visible building before it, the freezing white fog lingering lazily before my eyes.

The beach, which always buzzes in the summer with motionless ladies attracting the blazing July sun and excited children competing as to who can build the largest sandcastle from the soft, scorched-brown sand, was now seemingly deserted. The beautiful blue sea, which shimmers in the scorching summer heat, was now invisible through the dense white fog. I was enclosed in my own separate world of white vapours, trapped in a huge white bubble which followed me back to the town centre.

The town centre was another individual kingdom of glistening glass and sparkling crystal beads twinkling in the night like precious diamonds in a ring. The yellow headlights of cars, desperately searching for the invisible road through the dense clouds of fog, threw light across the pavement and lit my dark journey to the park. The white park gates shimmered in the distance as the park lights shone down on them. The huge, bare trees towered mockingly above me, their outstretched, skeletal-like arms clutching desperately at the twinkling night, casting eerie shadows onto the frozen ground.

The tiny wishing-well now resembled a white sombrero, glued to the frosty ground. Inside, the water had hardened, trapping several wishes beneath the gleaming white surface, preserving them until the mystifying substance melted. Everything was motionless. The marble statue in the centre of the park seemed to be carefully moulded from the crystal-like ice which hugged it.

Glittering lily-pads and curled-up leaves were frozen in the huge lake, the geese having migrated, and the water was unusually silent and still. Even the man-made water-fall had frozen mid-stream and the wooden foot-bridge above it seemed to hang dangerously by the long, glistening threads of glass attached to trees at either end.

The freezing fog and biting air viciously stung my face and made my body burn. The sharp stillness of the night caused an uneasy sensation to tingle my numb nose, causing me to sneeze. I momentarily felt uneasily alone, the sneeze having broken the deadly silence of the still night like a sharp knife. My leisurely stroll quickened and I was almost jogging as I turned the corner into my road, when my familiar house came into view. The ghost-like clouds of dense white fog still lingered heavily outside as I separated them from the welcoming warmth of my cosy home.

by Maria Panayi 5Y

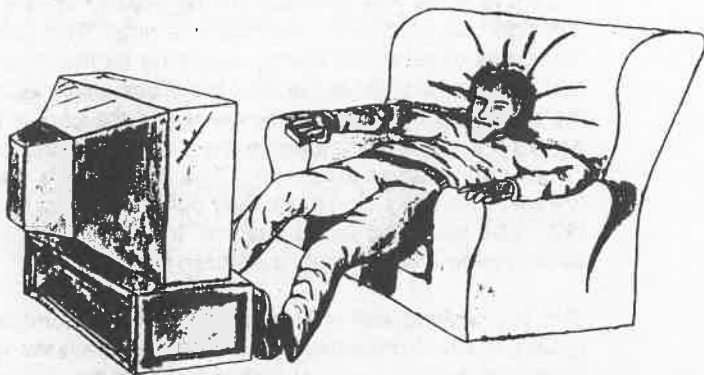


K. Jewitt, 4Y.

THE NORTH WIND

I once knew the North Wind.
It spoke of many tales:
Stormy clouds and murky days,
Misty towns as the frost stays,
Snow and sleet falling thick and fast,
As the first Winter's spell was cast,
Leaving icicles hanging from trees like tears.
How it howled around poor people's ears!
I shivered as he passed my way,
To tell me tales of a Winter's day.

By Chantelle Bamford 3Z



Mark Grey 4X

THE TELLY ADDICT

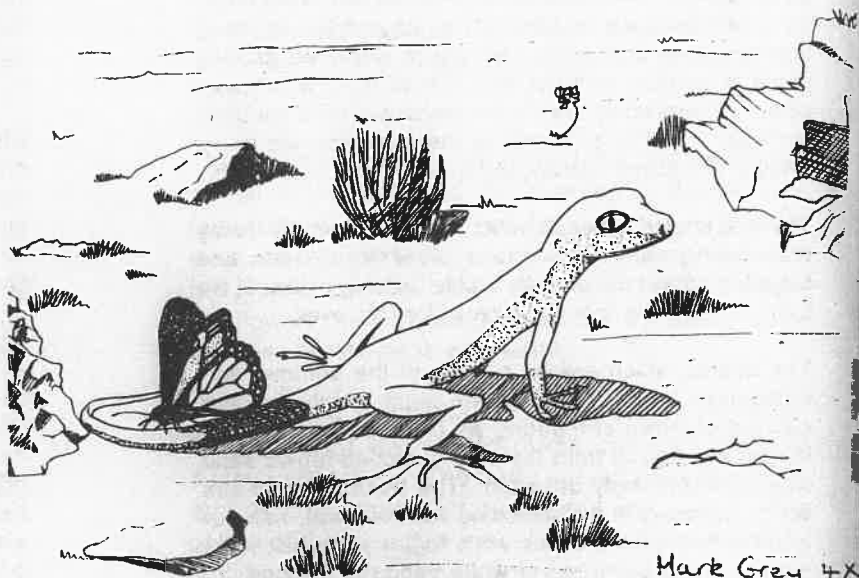
He took no heed - the foolish lad -
Of the desperate warning uttered by his dad.
First his eyes went green and square.
He could not resist the TV's glare.
Then his mind just turned to jelly.
His eyes were hopelessly glued to the telly.
Such was the price he had to pay
For sitting in front of the TV all day!

By Andrew Hills 3Y

THE LIZARD

The blazing sun beat fiercely
On the lizard's warm back,
As it slowly drew its tired body
Across the dusty earth.
Its beady eye found its desire:
A shady place to rest.
With all the energy it could summon,
It dragged its lax figure
To the shelter beneath the sun-bleached rockery.
It lay there awhile,
Till the soft, rhythmic beating
Of a butterfly's wings on its languid tail
Gently awoke it.
Feeling refreshed, and ready to live again,
It sharply threw off the butterfly
With a quick flick of its beige tail.

by Janet Philipson 3Y



Mark Grey 4X

MEDITERRANEAN BLUE

Across the crystal blue waters
Lies a paradise of soft sand
Where the bright days stretch endlessly
And the long nights become motionless.
The sound of the birds in the tree tops
Drifts high in the calm, cold breeze.
And the skin of the waves of the ocean
Reflects the still light of the moon.

By Alex Beaumont 3Y

BE FAIR!

Sometimes I sit and contemplate
The meaning of my life.
Was I really cursed so much
To fight this dismal fight?
Is ten o'clock a decent time
To be in bed at night?
My mum and dad will say it is,
"Don't argue girl, GOODNIGHT."
I do suppose it's nice of them
To care about my sleep
And it's really very bad of me
To stamp my feet and weep!
So now I'll rest my weary head,
Tomorrow's yet to come,
So maybe I'm not so cursed at all,
It's just my caring mom.

By Natalie Whittaker 3Y

NEVER AGAIN

We stood silently in front of the chain-link fence. It was a formidable sight, ten feet high with three strands of barbed wire sitting round the top like a crown, tilted outwards menacingly. Neil walked slowly to the gate and fingered the padlock. Peter sat on the dusty ground, chewing a stalk of grass and gazing dubiously at the signs screwed solidly to the gate. The older children, Karen, George and I, stood together in a huddle scuffing the ground.

Peter was the youngest of the five. He was only nine but always tagged along with us wherever we went. George and Karen were the oldest, but, although Neil and I were a year younger, Neil was always the leader.

The notices on the gate, which Peter regarded with fear, told us that this was a "Tarmac" quarry and that "no unauthorised persons were allowed". We had come here to discover what it was actually like in the quarry as we had heard so many rumours and were extremely curious. Peter's father worked in the quarry and had threatened him with many dire punishments if he were ever to venture inside. It was the fact that we had been warned so much to stay away that we wanted to find out what the danger was.

The fence was simple enough to climb, but we knew no way of passing over the barbed wire, that was until George produced a pair of his father's heavy-handed wire-cutters.

Neil was up the fence in no time at all. He hooked one leg over the top of the fence so he could hang there and use both his hands to squeeze the wire-cutter. He broke one strand with a snap and it sprang back at him viciously, catching his arm with its barbs so he nearly fell. Karen gave a gasp and Peter began muttering to himself; he still did not want to go into the quarry, but Neil just cursed and carried on. He soon had the wire removed and dropped the wire-cutters and followed them by jumping from the top of the fence. The rest of us swarmed up the fence pulling Peter behind us and clambered down onto the dusty banks on the far side. By the time Karen and I had reached the bare earth, Neil and George were peering over one of the banks and into the quarry below.

It was amazing. It looked like a science-fiction film with huge monsters frozen in time. Peter walked slowly towards us and quietly looked down. Peter was awed; he loved trucks and wanted to be a truck-driver when he was older. He began to slither down the slope into the quarry. Karen called to him to be careful, but he appeared to be in a trance. Neil and George followed him with shouts of joy, knocking loose rocks about his head. He must have led a charmed life, because no stone or pebble actually hit him and he managed easily to find his way to the chalky quarry floor.

He ran towards a mechanical digger, his feet appearing never to touch the ground. We stood still, time frozen again, watching him. He was a small child in a fantasy world, looking as though he had stepped straight out of a film. He jumped onto the step of the mechanical digger, grabbed the door above his head and hung there, swinging on it. He fumbled with the door and it swung open with an ominous creak. Hanging from it, his feet fought for a hold on the cab floor as it moved away from him. Hooking his foot under the seat, he swung, ducking into the cab and slamming the door loudly with a noise

which echoed around the quarry walls. A sudden roar interrupted the new stillness of the quarry. The spell was broken and we spilled down the side into the quarry. George and Neil headed straight towards Peter's digger and clung like flies to the steps. Peter threw open the door and they tumbled in. Neil pushed him away from the driver's seat and began hesitantly to move the digger forward.

The digger moved slowly towards us and Karen laughed. Neil stopped it and lowered the front bucket as if to scoop us into it. Karen grabbed hold of its rusty stick and pulled herself in. As it moved slowly skywards, she thrust her hand over the side, grabbed my wrist and hauled me upwards. Gripping the dirty rim and scrambling for a foothold on the bucket's curved side as it went still higher, I glanced down slowly and immediately wished I had not. Karen grabbed my arms and pulled me in so that I fell into a heap on the bottom.

Neil was steering towards a low-roofed cabin. He upturned the bucket slightly so that we rolled out onto the roof in a shower of dust. We picked ourselves up and brushed away the dust as we watched the boys drive the digger away. Neil began to swing it about, driving round in circles, while George and Peter moved the buckets like great tentacles. Neil drove straight towards the hut we were standing on, skidding away at the last minute. Unfortunately, Peter did not realise what was happening and an arm tore a great slice from the wall of the cabin. Karen and I tried to keep our foothold as the roof began to collapse beneath us. Over the roar of the collapsing building, we heard a loud shout, a scream, then silence as the building caved in with a sigh.

We stood by the digger, still brushing away dust. Beside us stood the boys, silent and afraid.

He must have been a watchman, but we had no idea why he had not emerged sooner. The four of us walked down the road slowly. Neil had refused to come. He had rung an ambulance and told us to get out as fast as possible. It had been agreed that Neil would claim that only he had been in the quarry and only if the man lived would George and Peter be involved and that still left Karen and I who, they would claim, had not been there.

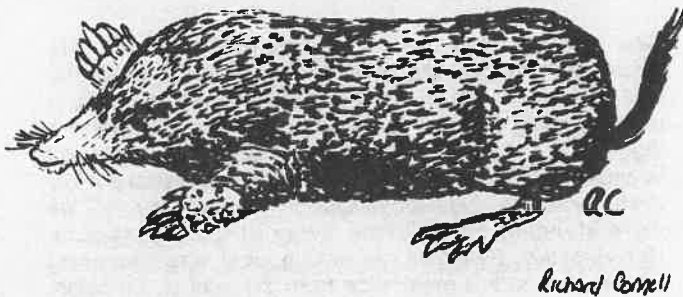
As I opened the front door, I began to wish that I had not been so curious and decided that never again would I do anything so stupid.



A DOG

He has soft, white eyes like big, oval plates with round, black pupils ready to cry. He has soppy, long ears and a drooping mouth, a wet little nose all shiny and black, like a jet in the sun. His face is white with a thick brown stripe from his forehead to his nose. There's a brown spot over one eye and fine whiskers like fishing wire with black spots at the end. His ears are brown, all soft and velvety. His plump, little body is blown up like a balloon. It is mostly white with a brown, squashed, oval shape. At the end of his body is a short, brown, pointed tail. The brown is like mud and the tail is half-way through wagging.

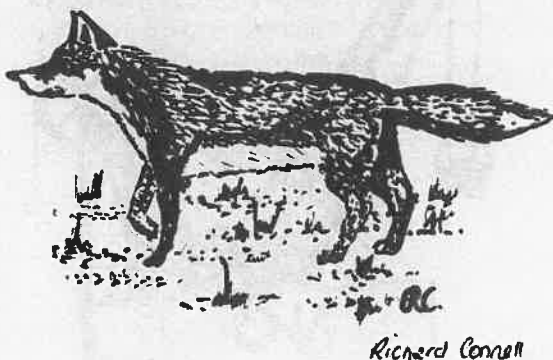
by Lucy Atkinson 1Z



A FOX

A fox has an orange coat of fur like an orange peel. It also has a thick coat of white fur along the bottom of its tail and chest which covers up its skin to keep it warm. Its eyes glow at night like a star, so it can see in the dark. A fox's babies, called cubs, are very playful. It can pick up these cubs in its jelly-like lips or gums to carry them back to its den if they wander off. This animal is a meat-eater. It chews up the meat until it is soft enough for its cubs to eat. It has a funny shaped nose, shaped like a bullet but much larger. It has a long, bushy tail like a bushy clump of grass and its tail is shaped like a sort of oval. It has four paws.

By Jason Leigh 1X



A MOLE

My animal can be as black as a starless night, brown as bulb-fibre or grey as slate. It has a long snout which it uses not only for smelling, but also for sensing all of its environment. Its talons are long and as black as polished coal and so are its small, round eyes. It has five talons on each of its paws and its front paws are used for digging. Its fur is as rough as a hard brush to touch, but at a distance it looks as silky as a kitten's fur. It is a burrowing animal, which likes to eat grubs such as worms. Its burrow has airholes at points along its tunnels.

by Kathryn Shaw 1X

THE GOLD FISH

Golden, orange scales cover his body, like sand over concrete. Beady, sparkling eyes protrude from his head. Long, smooth slicks of skin pop out of his body to propel him along. If you touch him, he is as smooth as tiles in the bathroom. He also looks large and oval.

by Peter Shuttleworth 1Z

Many people draw me,
In the morning and at night.
There is one of me in every room,
To block out the sunlight.

Ans: Curtains

Deborah Nand 3Z

Light and spongy,
Toasted or not,
Sweet and sticky,
You'll love me a lot.

Ans : Jam Sandwich

Lisa Backhouse 3Y

I bring enjoyment to some people,
And curiosity to others.
I'm made of wood.
I tell people stories without saying a word.

Ans: A Book

C. Ellis 3Y

The Sixth Form Leavers' Ball



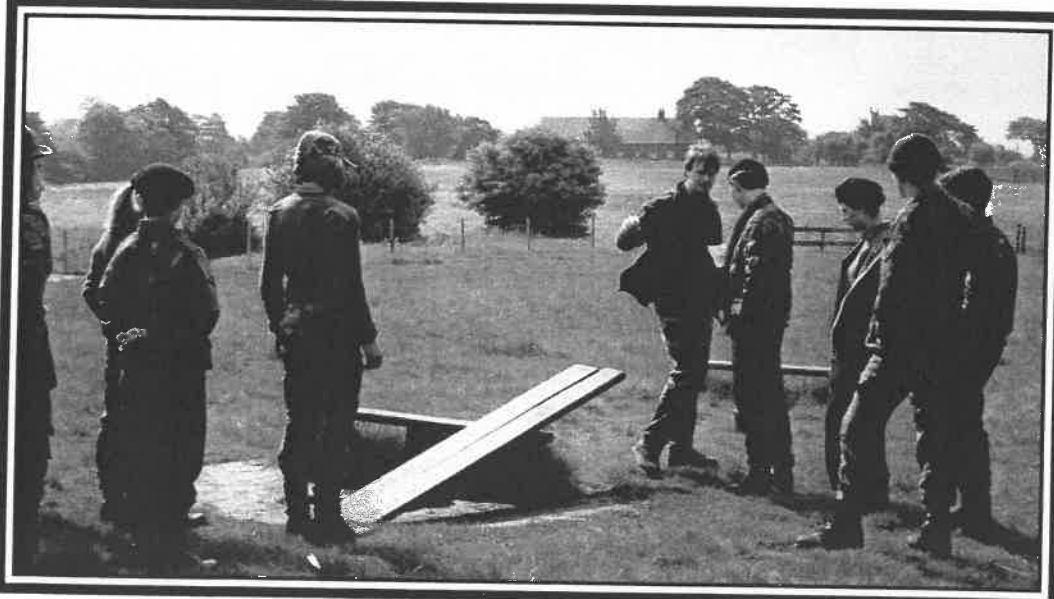
P.C.F.



Left: Summer Camp.



Right:
Krypton Factor
Assault Course.



Left: Initiative Tests.

Official Days



Right: Speech Day.

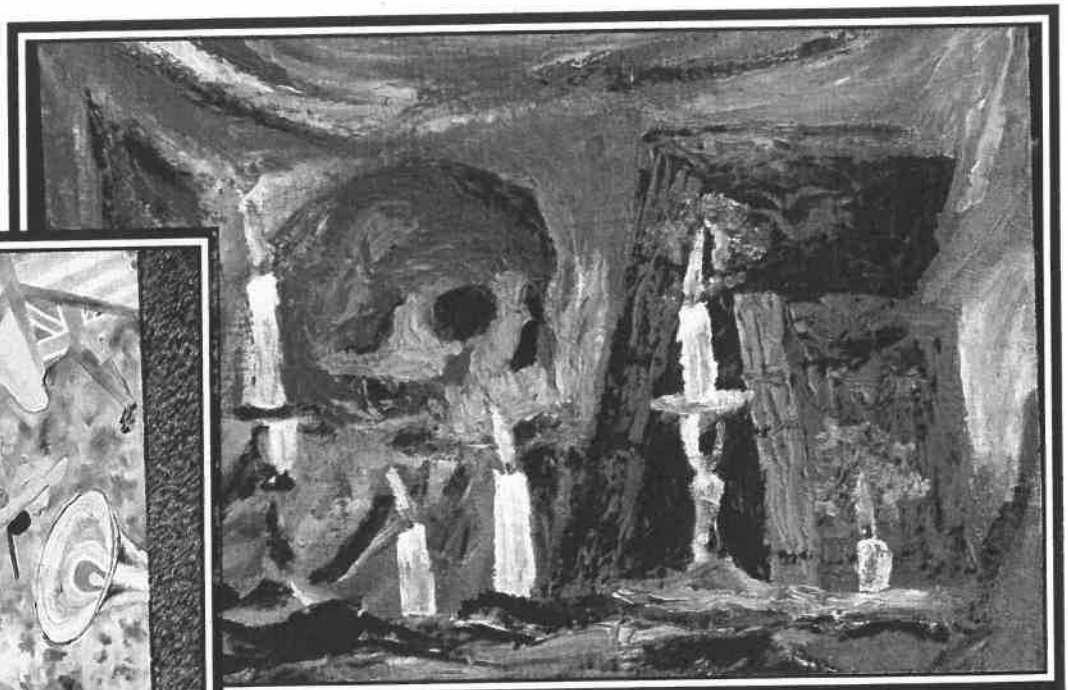


Left:
At The Official
Opening Of The
Junior School.



Right: The Opening
Of The All Weather
Playing Surface.

Art At Its Best



R. Connell



C. Bonar



C. Mellor



I. Acton

PADDY AND MURPHY - A Christmas Tragedy

Christmas was coming and Paddy and Murphy hadn't written their Christmas letter to Santa yet. As they were walking down the High Street, they saw a sign saying "Santa's Grotto". Off they went to the Grotto entrance, where, instead of there being crowds of people, there was no-one in sight.

They stepped in and saw Santa lying motionless on his bed.

Paddy went over to Santa and shook him. No response. They shook him again. Still no response.

They realised HE WAS DEAD!

Then an ancient elf appeared. He spoke to them. "Look lads, we know he's dead, but me and the rest of the elves that work for him, wanna keep it under wraps to avoid disappointing all the kids out there. We've arranged a stand-in to deliver all the presents and we'll be holding a press conference on Boxing Day to announce it. If you could keep quiet, we'd appreciate it."

Paddy and Murphy agreed and left the Grotto.

On the way home, Paddy suddenly had an idea. He turned to Murphy. "Hey, Murphy, we could make a bit of money out of this. I wonder what odds the bookie would give on Santa dying on Boxing Day?" Murphy grinned. They found the nearest betting shop. "What are the odds on Santa dying by Boxing Day?" asked Murphy. "1000 - 1," said the bookie. They both immediately put up ten pounds.

Boxing Day came and so did the announcement. Paddy went back to the betting shop to collect his winnings from an astonished and cleared out bookmaker. Then he turned round and saw Murphy crying in the corner.

"What's up Murphy me old pal? inquired a very rich and happy Paddy.

Murphy groaned, "I thought I'd test the old Irish luck and put a double on Rudolph to snuff it on the same day."

by Dylan Wilson 3Y

I'm usually worn, but can be used for decoration.
Mostly a circular shape, I come in any colour.
I also come in a chocolate form, for little children to eat.
The question is, what am I?

Ans: Button

N. Bennett 3Z

MATILDA AND THE BULLY

Matilda was a very polite girl of six. She went to Woodstock Primary School. Every break Matilda and her friend, Cheryl, rushed out of class and sat on an old wooden bench. For the past few weeks Matilda hadn't rushed out of class; she'd just wandered into the playground looking upset.

One day Cheryl came and stood next to Matilda. "What's wrong?" asked Cheryl.

"Nothing," replied Matilda.

"Then why are you crying?" There was a long silence.

Matilda whispered, "Cheryl. Have you ever known that someone was doing something wrong, but they made you promise never to tell anyone?"

"No, why? Do you?"

"No," replied Matilda quickly.

"Well why did you ask? And why were you crying before?"

"If I tell you, will you promise not to tell anyone?"

"Yes I promise," said Cheryl rather slowly.

"Well, a few days ago, someone came up to me and told me to give him all my sweets. I was scared of him, so I did. It's been happening a lot, after lessons finish."

"Why don't you tell your parents?"

"Because I don't want to."

"Well, tell a teacher. You've got to tell someone or he'll keep bullying you." Matilda was now in tears and finding it hard to speak.

"Tell a teacher," insisted Cheryl.

"I can't," sobbed Matilda.

"Why not?" inquired Cheryl.

"Because Mr. Brown's the bully!"

"Oh!" replied Cheryl.

By Chantelle Bamford 3Z

ANECDOTE

After a long, hard day of Father Christmas impersonating, Reverend Fink was returning home through the countryside in his Morris Minor, when it suddenly ran out of petrol.....

The nearest petrol station was about five miles away. Reluctantly, Reverend Fink trudged off through the snow.

When he arrived at the petrol station, he realised that he had nothing to carry it back in. He asked the attendant if he had anything that he could use.

"I've got an old, green chamber pot, if you want to use it," said the attendant. "And, seeing as it's Christmas, I'll let you keep it."

The Reverend (still in his Father Christmas outfit) accepted it gratefully and filled it with petrol. After paying the attendant for the petrol, he trudged the five miles back to his car.

As he was standing there pouring the petrol into his car, a passing motorist leaned out of his car window and said, "So that's what is meant by the miracle of Christmas!"

Oliver Welsby 3Z

PERCIVAL'S TRIP TO WALES TO SEE THE LESSER SPOTTED BIRD

It was the time of year, again, for the much publicised Lesser-Spotted Australian Bird Society's annual vigil on the Lesser Spotted Bird. The thought of travelling to Wales on a late British Rail train, scaling a high, steep peak on a typically wet Welsh day and spending the rest of the time on the summit eating yesterday's British Rail, folded-corners, egg sandwiches, whilst waiting for a bird which had not appeared for ten years to turn up, obviously thrilled all participants! The trouble, though, was that there were only two - Percival and the Headmaster. They were the only people, in a school containing over one thousand pupils and a teaching staff of seventy-nine, who found enjoyment in the activities listed above.

The following morning, the air was fresh and the sun was shining as Percival and the Head boarded the 8.52 for the village of Glywdnedessan.

The train arrived at Glywdnedessan station three hours later. Grey clouds towered ominously above them as they descended from the train. They were extremely tired - it had not been a pleasant journey - but they managed to drag themselves on towards the youth hostel.

The smell of rotten wood greeted them as they opened the hostel's huge oak door. From the outside, the youth hostel looked dark and sinister, but once inside, they discovered that it was actually quite pleasant. The revolting smell was still in the air, but it did not prevent the duo having a comfortable night in spacious beds.

They woke, thoroughly refreshed, the next day and prepared themselves for the day's activities. Percival packed a rucksack which was so large that it would have been more suitable for a month long trip to the North Pole! The Headmaster put on his mac and placed a book entitled "A Fact or Two About the Lesser Spotted Bird" in his back pocket.

Scaling the peak was extremely difficult. The path had been worn away over the years by Lesser Spotted Bird fanatics. Percy and the Head had to use dodgy footholds on the sheer rock face.

It took them half an hour to reach the summit and in that time it had started to rain heavily. There was little grass at the top, but there was just enough space for the duo to pitch a climbing shelter. The shelter was coloured red, bright green, yellow, navy-blue and orange, because, according to the Headmaster's book, these were the colours of the bird's mate - The Even Lesser Spotted Lesser Spotted Bird!

The duo's next task was to locate the bird's nest. The Head's book did not state the location of the nest, so they had to physically search for it. This they did in a matter of minutes. It was on an overhanging ledge on the north side of the peak. From the state it was in, the duo could tell that it had obviously been uninhabited for many years. Wet and slightly discouraged, the Head and Percival returned to camp.

An hour later, the Headmaster and Percival were beginning to wish they had not got up that morning. The rain had already flooded most of the grass and showed no sign of ceasing. The Head was trying, but failing miserably, to keep himself amused by reading for the twentieth time "A Fact or Two About the Lesser Spotted Bird." Suddenly, there was a cry from the air. The Head turned around and shouted,

"Oh joy! The Lesser Spotted Bird has returned. That cry was its mating call. Hide yourself behind this rock, Percival!"

"But I'll ruin my new 'Thomas The Tank Engine' jumper," wailed Percy. "I'll hide myself on the overhanging ledge next to the bird's nest."

Percival dashed towards the ledge. The bird was close enough to see now. Percy reached the nest and ducked behind it.



He looked up to admire the formidable bird and noticed, to his horror, that the bird was swooping down on top of him. Percy was too terrified to move and offered no resistance as the bird, mistaking his hair for her mate, effortlessly pulled him upwards. The Head cried out and Percival, suddenly finding his voice, wailed mournfully. The bird danced gracefully, still clutching Percival's hair. Then the bird stopped in mid-flight, took a careful look at Percy's features and dropped him with a disappointed, angry squawk. Percival gave a terrified scream as he toppled earthwards. He screamed and cried and cursed as he spiralled helplessly towards what seemed like certain death. SPLOOSH! Percy landed headfirst in a farmer's pond and was dragged out thoroughly soaked but triumphant by a rather surprised fly-fisher.

Back at school, some days later, Percival and the Head were heroes. The Head had managed to capture the magnificent bird on his camera and the photograph was displayed on the wall of the main hall for all to see. Percival recited the story of his 'escape' many times, but nobody believed him!

By Jonathan Reeh 2Y

COUNTRYSIDE

Cows graze lazily in the fields.
Over the hedge a robin flies.
Up, up above, the lark sings his song.
Nectar-gathering bees buzz around flowers.
Trees with buds are ready to blossom.
Rain falls on the green, lush grass.
Young lambs prance about on their toes.
Sunshine ripens the golden crops.
In the sty, pigs squeal.
Dancing flowers sway in the breeze,
Enjoying the countryside.

by Robert Hills 1X



BUTTERFLY

Beautifully patterned wings,
Unusually fragile
Thin gossamer wings
Tremendously gentle
Extremely graceful
Roaming the quiet countryside,
Fluttering aimlessly
Lonely in wandering,
Yearning to inhale a flower.

By Natalie Marshall 1X

SUNSHINE

Shimmering rays from high in the sky,
Under the beams the birds sing and fly,
Nestling and fluttering slowly by.
Starfish and crabs in sand crisp and dry
Hide under rocks in case they should die,
In sunshine that shines from up high,
Naming the season as summertime,
Endlessly shining, the sun in the sky.

by Judith Roberts 1X

DRAGONS

Dangerous, daring and devious describe a dragon.
Razor-edged claws and teeth
And a huge, strong tail used for defence.
Gnashing its jaws up and down while
Orange and red flames shoot from its mouth.
Nostrils flare whilst it emits a deafening roar.
Scaly skin with a spiky back.

by Jane Harris 1X

GHOST

Ghoulish devil comes out at night.
Howling and screaming, it terrifies the mortal.
Omnipotent and immortal
Spirit from past life
Torments people of the present.

by Christopher Fox 1X



Richard Connell

THE SEANACHAIDH'S TALE OF CALLOMCERRAN AND THE OLD WOMAN OF RANNOCH MOOR

Callomcerran, chief of the Farquharson clan, had a problem. He had no heir to the chieftom and many secretly despised his line of descent and hoped in private that they, the clan-folk, would take over. Callom knew this and, as he was getting old, set out, bound for Glencoe, to seek the Macdonalds' chief's daughter's hand in marriage, thus uniting the clans.

Callom rode out. Through valleys and over mountains he sped. When he had used up all the provisions he had, he caught salmon and took the eggs of the capercaillie from its nest in the conifer forests.

At last he came to the nebulous Rannoch Moor, crowned with mist, the realm of nothing it seemed except the occasional eagle. Not even the deer wished to inhabit this dangerous bog. It was here that Callom left his horse and continued on foot.

He soon met a blizzard and sought the shelter of a cave-like mass of rocks. He settled down to rest, utterly exhausted and extremely hungry and thirsty.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, an old woman appeared and offered him food in the form of a loaf of bread, some mutton and, as a drink, some wine from a silver goblet. He finished quenching his thirst. The storm had died down and Callomcerran continued his journey.

Callom walked on until he was utterly exhausted, wet and again hungry and thirsty. He didn't know he was suffering so much until he fell and lay, motionless, in the heather.

Now, that same old woman reappeared and her offerings were, once more, gratefully received. This was enough to revitalise the man and he set off again.

Callomcerran walked on with pride. Then his feet disappeared, next his waist and Callom realised he was in one of the pernicious bogs that littered Rannoch Moor. He had not the energy to pull himself out.

For a third time the poor wretch of a woman appeared, again holding bread, mutton and wine. The clan chief, with effort, pulled himself out. Then he said, "Thrice you have rescued me. How can I repay you for these great deeds?"

He produced three large bags of gold. The woman was indignant. "I want not your money, Sir. Only your life will pay for my services." Callom saw that he was dealing with a witch and lost his temper. "Who art thou, foul hag of the North?"

The woman changed into a goshawk and prepared to take flight. Too quick for it, Callomcerran's dirk sank into the whitish throat and blood flowed. "Die witch and may your spirit not linger here forever and trick more unhappy Highlanders."

With that, Callomcerran went on, his mission unaffected by all that had happened.

Nicholas Hopton 2Y



TEARS

He was thin and his face was the colour of snow. Around his face, hair stuck out at all angles, like twigs from a nest. It looked as if it could once have been honey-coloured, but now it was dirty and greasy. His tarnished teeth protruded slightly below his top lip. Down his hollow cheek ran a small tear.

By Mary Stewart 3Y

GAMES

He stalked his territory with outstanding grace, weaving in and out of the overflowing metal dustbins. Every night his sleek, majestic figure would hunt out any unwanted visitors. It was a cold, damp, dark night as he crawled out of his home to meet one of these visitors. His home was an unused cellar which he had adopted. As he reached the surface, he lifted his head and searched the night air for any interesting smells. He opened his mouth to yawn, revealing two rows of savage, gleaming, white teeth. He was just about to stretch himself, when he heard a clattering from the dustbins which were a few metres away from where he stood.

He arched his mottled back with his long tail held high. He kept his elegant, tawny head low and hissed at the lumbering object which was coming nearer. In one swift movement, he leapt at the nearest grey bin and sent it rolling down the alley, scattering its load as it went. There was a tremendous thud as it hit the approaching object and then a loud yelping as it quickly manoeuvred its large body away.

He slowly relaxed, sat on his haunches and licked his paw, obviously satisfied with his work. He gracefully drew himself up and took his long-awaited stretch. With long, elegant strides, he paced up the alley, hoping to find something to eat. The manager of the chip shop at the corner of the alley had heard the commotion and turned to his assistant. "What was that?" he questioned. The assistant pointed towards the door as an alley cat strolled under the light of a lamppost. On its face was a smug grin as it disappeared back into the gloom of the approaching day, leaving his last game behind.

By Fiona Howarth 3X

U13 RUGBY TOUR 1991

Thursday, 12th December

So where did it all begin? On a dark, foggy evening journey to a Youth Hostel in the shadow of the Malvern Hills. After several stops on the motorway, we arrived at last and discovered the main social area of the Hostel - the Games Room! Apart from a little trepidation about meeting our rivals (The Castle School, Taunton) the next day, it was an uneventful evening. Little did we know what fate (and Mr. Trenhaile) had in store for us

Friday, 13th December

Nothing like a training session early in the morning on a frozen ground to wake you up! After several laps, we got ready for our first match against The Castle School. We eventually arrived, but the "good" minibus backfiring on the motorway did not help. After warming up, we felt ready to take them on. We played well and won 18-0. We then split up to be hosted and some people enjoyed themselves more than others!!!

Saturday, 14th December

We met up at the school and set off for Wales and our second match against Duffryn High School. No mishaps on the motorway this time, or over the Severn Bridge! After a good talking to, we went into the fog to face our foe. Our 100% record on tour was spoiled that day, unfortunately, as we went down 18-6. We then went into the canteen for something to eat. Our skipper, Richard Tomlinson, was presented with a Duffryn shirt. The team

received the match ball as a memento. We then set off for Cardiff Arms Park (Where?) to watch Cardiff play Llanelli. It was an exciting match, with Llanelli defeating Cardiff 36 - 24. Once again, we split up to be hosted, with most of the squad going to the cinema that night. I certainly know two team members who liked being hosted that night. (You know who you are!)

Sunday, 15th December

We left to return to Kirkham early on Sunday morning, with the school holidays something to look forward to. Only one mishap that day, which was when Mr. Trenhaile (SORRY, CENSORED BY A HIGHER AUTHORITY!!!)

We all enjoyed ourselves this year and most will remember this tour for a long time!

THE SQUAD

Mark Harrison

Jay Bradley	Matthew Heritage
James Gee	Philip Reeves
Adam Baines	Steven Howie
Philip Law	Anthony Poole
Johnny Carpenter	Chris Blackburn
Peter Whittle	Jonathan Reeh
John Smith	Austin Anderton
Ben Davies	Daniel Boardman
Mark Ledsham	Richard Tomlinson

Paul Scott

And, of course, Mr. A.E. Trenhaile and
Mr. T.J. Bruce

By Philip Reeves.

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MUSIC EXAMINATION SUCCESSES 1991/92

Grade I

Joanne Allcock	Piano	Pass
Louise Collinge	Clarinet	Distinction
Emma Helme	Piano	Pass
Anna Metcalfe	Piano	Pass
Nicholas Middleton	Piano	Merit
Anthony Poole	Clarinet	Distinction
Annabel Wire	Piano	Pass
Simon Yeung	Piano	Pass

Grade II

Lisa Backhouse	Clarinet	Pass
Benjamin Bancroft	Guitar	Pass
Michelle Carter	Singing	Merit
Michelle Carter	Piano	Merit
Louise Collinge	Clarinet	Merit
Kevin Taylor	Piano	Pass

Grade III

Paul Allen	Piano	Pass
Joanne Allison	Clarinet	Distinction
Catherine Atack	Piano	Merit
Nicholas Bennett	Organ	Distinction
Andrew Cairns	Piano	Pass
John Woods	Singing	Distinction

Grade IV

Joanne Allison	Clarinet	Merit
Catherine Atack	Flute	Merit
Lucy Atkinson	Piano	Merit
Alistair Couper	Organ	Merit

Catherine Dye	Clarinet	Pass
Lyndsay Hilton	Horn	Pass
Beverley Thomas	Piano	Pass
Oliver Welsby	Trumpet	Pass

Grade V

Nicholas Bennett	Baritone	Distinction
Michelle Carter	Trombone	Merit
Rachel Chant	Clarinet	Pass
Rebecca Gardner	Piano	Pass
Catherine Dye	Clarinet	Pass
Joanne Henckel	Piano	Pass
Nicholas Bennett	Theory	Pass

Grade VI

Alexandra Hill	Piano	Pass
Kate McArdle	Piano	Pass
James Magill	Cello	Merit
Maria Panayi	Piano	Pass

Grade VII

Helen Allison	Flute	Pass
Sarah Flack	Cello	Distinction
Gillian Taylor	Piano	Pass
Gillian Taylor	Clarinet	Pass

Grade VIII

Daniel Atkinson	Clarinet	Merit
Emma Cartwright	Flute	Merit
Louise Green	Piano	Pass

BELOW : The urchins in "Carmen".



Music & Orchestra Society Report

Yet again, the Music Society has witnessed a busy and enjoyable year, beginning in September with the arrival of Mr Sean Ashmore. I would like to welcome him formally on behalf of all those involved in music at K.G.S. and hope he has an enjoyable and fulfilling time here.

The first event on the music calendar was a newly introduced lunch time concert, organised by Mr. Ashmore. This involved orchestral music and twelve solo items, and was received by a large audience in the multi-purpose hall.

The Christmas season began with the ever-popular Carol Concert, which contained both modern and traditional music and was performed to its usual high standards. The Carol Service at Kirkham Parish Church was also a success, with enthusiastic participation from both choir and congregation. The season ended with the special choir singing for the residents of Wesham Park Hospital.

The huge variety of musical talent in the school was again illustrated in the House Music Festival. Many members of staff agreed to judge a record breaking number of entrants, and Mr Frank Salter kindly acted as adjudicator for the final. The highest mark was awarded to Andrew Hills (3Y) for his own composition, Kirkham House won the overall competition, and thanks must go to Mrs Greaves for donating a Winners' Trophy.

The Spring Concert followed the House Music Festival, with ten contributions from the Festival, a girls' choir, the School Orchestra and the main choir performing the "Nelson Mass" by Joseph Haydn.

In all, this has been a superb year for music at K.G.S. The girls' choir has been reorganised, and now has 50 voices, with auditions for this held in September. The main school choir has 80 voices, with particular strength coming from the 3rd and 6th form, and the Special Choir (a select group!) has 30 voices, with pupils continuing to request for auditions for this group.

Mr Frank Salter (House Music adjudicator) also conducts Preston Opera Company, and has chosen nine boys from K.G.S. to play urchins in what we anticipate will be a spectacular performance of "Carmen" by Bizet, in April.

As we all know, none of this would be possible without the tremendous amount of effort put in by both Mr. Catterall and Mr. Ashmore. I would like to thank them on behalf of all the pupils involved, and give special thanks from the Upper Sixth who leave this year, after participating in many enjoyable and successful music events during our time here.

Congratulations go to the following who have received Music Honours:

Mark Morgan
Richard Connell
Nicholas Hill
Pearse Andrew
Sarah Flack
Louise Green
Andrew Proctor
Nicholas Walmsley



ABOVE : Sixth formers who have been awarded music honours

CHESS CLUB

Chairman : Mr I. Rushton
Secretary : S. Ray

It has been another interesting and exciting year. Once again, regular meetings have been held on Mondays and have been well attended.

In the Inter-house chess competition, Fylde maintained their dominance, retaining the trophy they have now held for nine years. Excellent results were achieved by Sudip Ray, Stuart Bradley and Andrew Carr, who remained unbeaten at senior level (once again), whilst at junior level Damian Atkinson had fine results. In January, he entered the Lancashire Under 14 Chess Congress at Burscough and won 4 boards out of 5 and so became the winner of that tournament - an excellent achievement considering that Damian still has another year in this age group.

May I thank all concerned with the Chess Club for their help and enthusiasm, Mr Rushton for all his hard work, and wish all chess players success in the future.

S. Ray.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

In September, 1991, the General School Committee granted official recognition to the Kirkham Grammar School Science Society. The Society's aim is to provide a basis for developing interest in all three sciences, particularly applications and implementations of these disciplines to, and in, modern society.

This year we have had talks on 'Endangered Species', 'Biotechnology' and 'Poisonous Plants', courtesy of Mr. Baines, 'Windpower Old and New' by N. Hopton and 'Sky Diving' and 'Making gliding models' by D. and R. Parker. We are extremely grateful to Mr. Helm for being our guest speaker and giving his talk 'On Being The Local Vet'. It was most informative. Videos we have seen are 'Science Stinks', starring Tony Robinson (who else?) at the Manchester Museum of Science and Industry and 'Chickens', on the way poultry is bred for food. We watched the Spaghetti Bridge Building competitors, and the society would like to extend its thanks to Mr. Cawthorne for his co-operation in the organisation of this event.

As mentioned in last year's report, a new committee had been established and this includes Mr A.R. Baines (Chairman), N.L. Hopton (Hon. Secretary), R. Parker (Hon. Treasurer) and committee members, E. Helm and D. Parker.

Attendance at meetings (Tuesdays 1:10 p.m., usually in Room 10, Biology Lab) ranged from 3-20. The programmes are specifically designed with years 1-3 in mind, but it is open to seniors as well as juniors.

A special teaching video on 'Acid Rain' has been purchased, but the Society finds it more cost effective to have videos on free loan. We would like to thank Mr. Bruce for the use of Room 7 for showing videos.

Finally, I would like to extend my gratitude to Mr. A.R. Baines, not only for his hard work and effort, but also his determination to make the Science Society worthwhile.

Nicholas L. Hopton
Secretary.

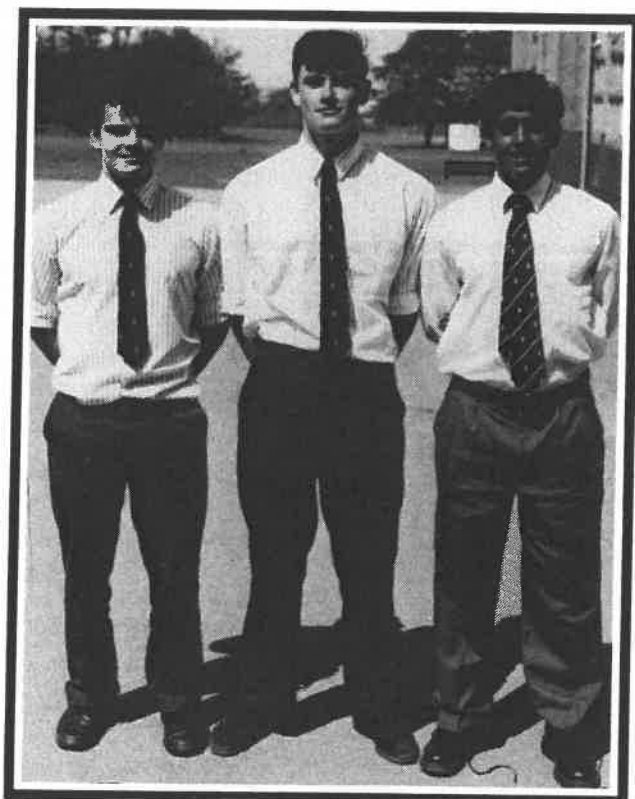
FIRST YEAR SOCIETY

Chairperson : Miss J. Brandreth
Secretary : A. Ince
Treasurer : K. Jewitt

It has been an excellent year, with much enthusiasm being shown by the members. All pupils have studied various topics like Pets, Parliament, The Chinese New Year and the Muslim festival, Ramadan. Everyone has produced interesting and colourful folders. We have had discussions, debates and produced a song and dance. Many have received certificates for animal projects. Chinese kites have been made and Happy Eid cards to celebrate Ramadan. We looked at the artist Mondrian, discussing his works. Using his styles and techniques, we developed our own compositions. Mark Gregson received a prize for the best composition.

Special thanks must go to Miss Brandreth, the Chairperson, and Ayse Ince, the Secretary for their invaluable help

K. Jewitt 4Y



ABOVE : The unbeaten Fylde House senior chess team

MATHS CLUB

Chairman : Mrs. S. K. Fletcher
Secretary : A. Lomas

The Maths Club started up again in September with a batch of 35 new first years. We began by making mind reading squares, drawing ellipses, and investigating a game called "frogs".

In January, we began watching a video called Mathspy. This is a spy programme in weekly episodes, with a clue to the puzzle at the end of each episode to be solved before the next week.

Plans for the rest of the year include making "Mathematical Curiosities".

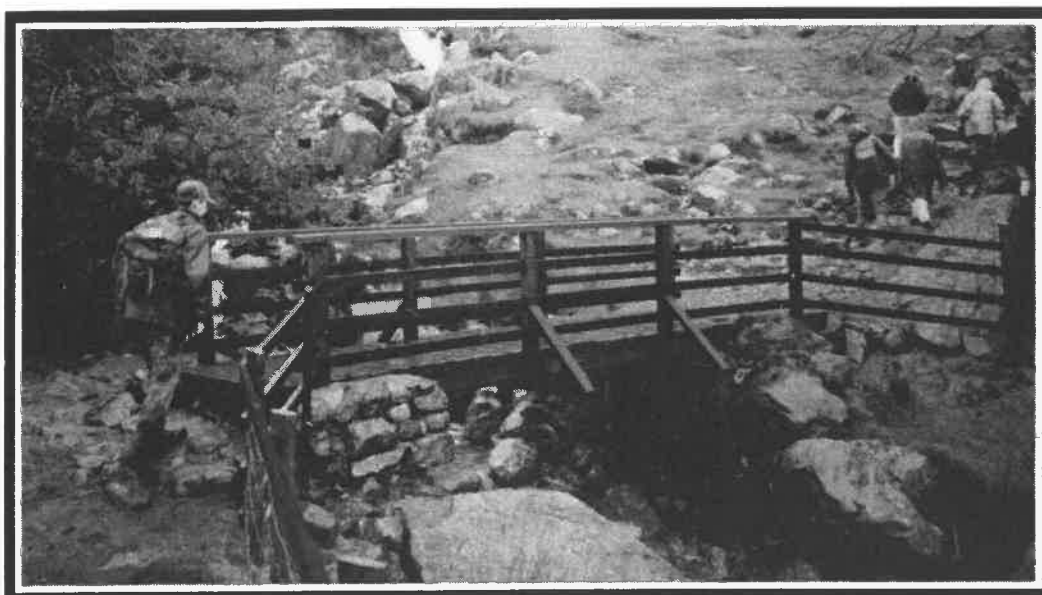
Alex Lomas 1Y

FELL WALKING SOCIETY

The Fell Walking Society have enjoyed a very interesting year, with a total of four walks, most of which were well attended. With a group of mainly new members, we set off to Malham for our first walk. With the weather fortunately permitting, we were able to witness the excellent views offered. During the second walk, which was new for the society, we travelled to High Cup Nick. Again with reasonable attendance, this walk was enjoyed, except for the weather, which was foggy with constant drizzle. The fog prevented us from being able to see any of the views and, on the higher ground, even the person walking next to us. An incorrect turning also meant that instead of climbing the fell we kept at the same level. To return to the original path we had to climb what seemed at the time an almost vertical grass slope! The third walk had to be rescheduled, owing to the high winds and rain that was promised. As an alternative to Helvellyn, we travelled to Whin Fell Ridge and enjoyed a splendid walk in crisp snow. An excellent attendance on the final walk resulted in us taking two minibuses. The Langdales were the destination and we enjoyed the walk very much, even though it had to be curtailed because of driving rain and mist. After the walk, as the walkers waited in the buses, tired and anxious to return home, a problem arose. One of the minibuses refused to start and half the party of walkers prepared themselves for yet another long walk! Eventually, after pushing the bus failed, we were given the loan of a towrope by a person in the carpark. Fortunately, this proved successful and we managed to return. To conclude, I would like to thank everyone who took part in the fell walking. Moreover, I would like to thank Mr. Taylor and Mr. Marshall on behalf of the walkers for all the time and effort that they spent on the society and for helping us to spend such enjoyable Sundays!

P. Keene

BELOW : The group at the Langdales



R.A.F. SECTION

ANNUAL REPORT, 1992

This year has been one of many opportunities. Three of our fifth year cadets were given the chance to learn to glide on a 7-day gliding course. Along with the junior NCO's, Anna Fryer and James Clark all had a great time and came back in one piece. All fifth year cadets have flown in Chipmunks, but unfortunately, due to bad conditions, our fourth year cadets have not, as yet, had the chance of this wonderful experience.

Field days throughout the year have been very successful and enjoyed by all. The day we went exploring the forest above Besenthwaite was by far the best field day. Not only did Richard Taylor's impression of a troll surprise many of the cadets, but it also resulted in many getting wet. The day was enjoyed by all and eventually we left, cold, wet and tired. Four cadets spent a day gliding at Salmesbury and had two flights each.

Again this year excellent results were obtained in the HQAC Advanced and Part II Proficiency Examinations, taken by the fifth year cadets in December, 1991 and March, 1992.

The highlight of this year must be winning the Vulcan Trophy in the inter-school drill competition after years of competing. Annual Camp was at RAF Coningsby, and as usual there was a wide range of activities and lots of flying and it was a great opportunity to meet other people, as we teamed up with four other schools. Also this year, we obtained four places in Germany at RAF Laarbruch. The four who went were Anna Fryer, Richard Taylor, Nicholas Barton and Matthew Hogan. Although it was a tough camp, all four thoroughly enjoyed it.

Our special thanks again to O.C. Ft/Lt. Greaves, who has this year devoted her own time to keep the RAF section running at KGS. Thank you must also go to Miss O'Brien, who has helped with training and accompanied us on field days.

Ft/Sgt. J. Ansell

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ADVENTUROUS TRAINING REPORT

On a very wet and cold Sunday evening, thirty CCF cadets descended on St Johns-in-the-Vale, Keswick, to be greeted by the CO in bearing mode.

After the first of many of Mr Scott's delicious and spicy concoctions, the first evening was spent settling in and preparing for the next day's activities.

Each day started with Mr Sayer's porridge, with a slight carbon flavour to it, and then to the activities of the day.

These were: climbing, although only one section had the pleasure of enjoying outdoor climbing, due to the weather; orienteering, which some found easier than others; walking and a new outdoor pursuit for the cadets, mountain biking. Special mention must go here to Anna Fryer for the most spectacular crash of the week - totally buckling the front wheel and then getting Mr. Miller to wheel it back!

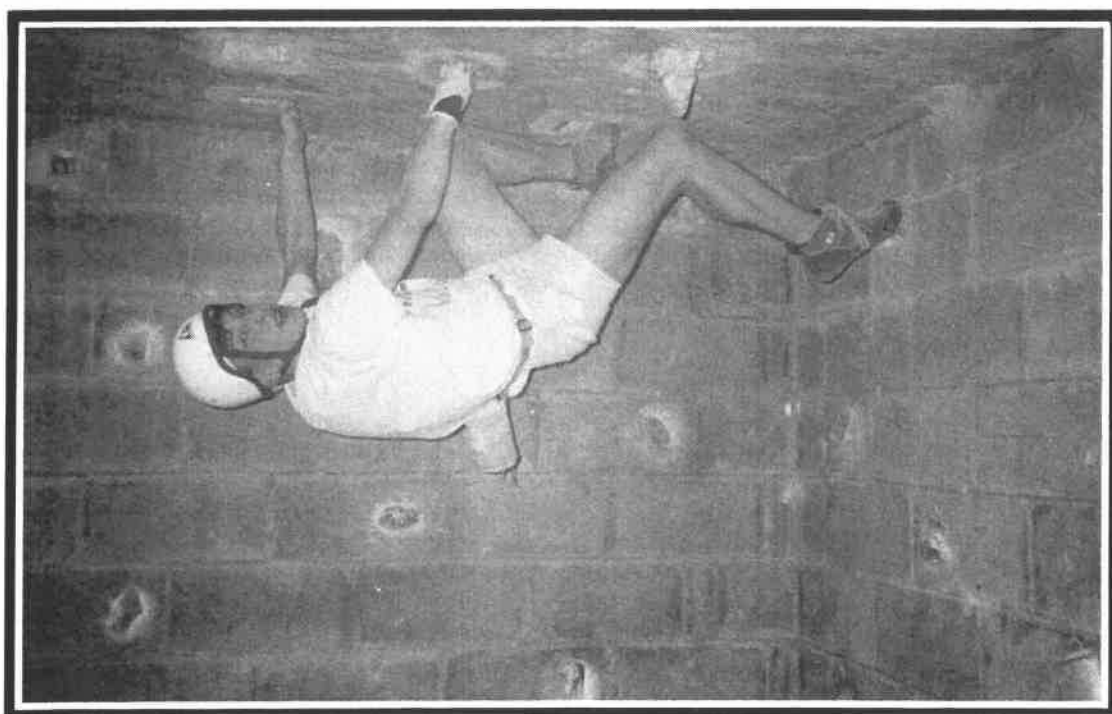
The evenings were spent preparing for the next day's activities, revising for exams and playing cards. For the first few days we were all able to watch the television brought by 40 CTT. Sarah Kendrick put paid to this by knocking it on the floor and desecrating it.

The last day was spent on the Point-to-Point exercise, with initiative tests. In atrocious weather conditions one section was forced to turn back and another section went up the wrong mountain.

The last evening consisted of a games night, orchestrated by 40 CTT, with presentations of buckled front wheels, T.V. remote controls and the traditional awarding of rugs for the best section.

Finally, our thanks go to I.M.S. for his delicious cooking, FWS. and his staff for all their hard work in organising the activities and 40 CTT for bringing smiles to our faces for most of the week.

R. Fletcher.



ABOVE : Daniel Cartwright's impression of Spiderman

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS-RESULTS SUMMER 1991 - EASTER 1992

1. SUMMER TERM, 1991

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

* New Event

2. WINTER TERM, 1991

EVENT	WINNERS	RUNNERS UP
Junior Netball	Fylde	Fylde
Senior Netball	School	School
Cross Country		
Junior Boys	Preston	Preston
Junior Girls	Kirkham	Kirkham
Intermediate		
Boys	Kirkham	Kirkham
Senior Boys	Fylde	Fylde
Senior Girls	Preston	Preston
Drama/Play		
Reading	School	School

3. SPRING TERM, 1992

EVENT	WINNERS	RUNNERS UP
Chess	Fylde	Preston/School
Junior Hockey	Kirkham/Fylde	
Senior Hockey	Fylde	Kirkham
Music	Kirkham	Fylde
Swimming	Kirkham	Fylde
Rugby Sevens		
Junior	Preston	Fylde/School
Intermediate	Fylde	Kirkham
Senior	School	Preston
Shooting	School	Fylde
Debating	School	Kirkham

The summer term, 1992 therefore awaits the Houses to compete for the remaining trophies: Badminton, Athletics, Cricket, Tennis, Rounders and the academic Trophy ("Work Cup") which will be announced at the final assembly by the Headmaster. STOP PRESS NEWS: A Senior Boys Hockey is proposed for 1992 -93.

The grateful thanks of the school is due to the House Committee members (particularly the Deputy Headmaster, first Mr. E. M. Mitchell then Mr P.D. Stockdale, as Chairman), the numerous teaching staff who assist as judges in one form - and title - or another and particularly to Mr. B Gornall and the P.E. Department for much co-operation, organisation and often patient re-organisation!

ARB

PRESTON HOUSE REPORT

House Master : Mr B.F. Taylor

House Captain : A. Nelson

This year has shown encouraging signs that Preston House is becoming more and more competitive and our efforts are resulting in many more victories.

The year started on a very high note, with the senior boys' cricket team dismissing all opposition on the way to a well deserved victory. Sports Day was a moderate success, we had important victories from Andrew Clegg and many other of our athletes achieved high positions, but although we have some outstanding athletes, they are few and far between.

The winter term began with the junior cross-country events - our boys ran brilliantly to win easily and the girls ran equally well to finish second. Cross-country seemed to be our forte, with our senior boys and girls also coming second and first respectively.

Our speakers in the debate spoke against Kirkham house. They spoke for the motion that "A scientist is immoral if he continues research if he is at any time aware of any harmful potential". Our speakers, Daniel Atkinson and Heather Jack spoke clearly, fluently and argued well, presenting some very strong views. But, unfortunately, Kirkham also excelled themselves and were adjudged to have won.

Although we came fourth in the house drama, a thoroughly good time was had by all. The play was "Return to Oz", an amusing adventure, featuring all the favourites - the tin man, scarecrow and lion. Although it was great fun, the judges did not share our sense of humour.

Our hockey and netball teams have played valiantly against stronger opposition and their excellent efforts have almost brought them well deserved victories, but they were extremely unlucky on more than one occasion.

Preston House musicians are very thin on the ground, but those we have are very good. Martin Caren, Gillian Taylor, Alistair Cooper and Matthew Hogan all reached the final playing excellent pieces and many other people performed very well in the preliminary rounds.

The swimming gala was a success. Even though we finished third, this was a vast improvement on previous performances and we had numerous winners, especially in the juniors - so the future is looking good. Our winners included Louise Collinge, Lee Gaskin, Keith Quigley and Mark Ledsham. Our senior and junior boys also won close races.

The rugby teams played brilliantly, the juniors smashed all the opposition, Keith Quigley ran in loads of tries and the team was unstoppable. The intermediates played well, but were beaten by strong opposition. The seniors came second and could have won with our strong team, but were beaten by School House on points difference. Congratulations to Michael Stewart, who represented Lancashire U17's rugby team.

All in all this year was an improvement on last year and the wealth of talented juniors bodes well for the future.

A. J. Nelson

FYLDE HOUSE REPORT

House Master: Mr. I.M. Scott
House Captains: E. West/ E. Cartwright

Once again, Fylde House has done well in both academic and sporting competitions, with every House member playing a part.

Academically, we finished runners-up in the Work Cup - narrowly losing to Kirkham. In the Play Reading, excellent performances from Nick Hill and Andrew Proctor propelled Fylde into second place.

The Fylde House chess team, led by Sudip Ray, won this competition yet again - for the seventh year running.

In the House music competition, we once again had a very large entry, with fifteen House representatives reaching the final. Although Fylde House had people finishing in the top three places in the final, we were eventually positioned second - we obviously had the quality if not the quantity.

The debating competition is best passed over, as we lost to School House in the semi-finals - relinquishing our previously firm grip on this trophy.

On to the sporting competitions. In the Junior cricket, the House dominated their two matches to beat Kirkham in the final. Unfortunately, the seniors could not match this success, and although they beat School House in the first round, they lost to Preston in the final - not, however, without a fight.

In the athletics, finishing first, there were some excellent individual performances, particularly from Gail Morson for the senior girls and Jeremy Whittle and Christian Bonar for the intermediate boys.

The House sevens were once again a very close competition, with Fylde having varied success. The intermediate boys beat all their opposition by a

points' margin of more than twenty every game, to finish first. Unfortunately, the seniors could not match this success - winning only one game against Kirkham 8-6, and eventually finishing third.

This year's senior girls' hockey was an excellent result, with the team being placed first in the competition. In the semi-final, against a strong School side, a good team performance was produced to win 3-1. We then met Kirkham House in the final, and won 1-0, by virtue of a Liz Wilcock goal. The team was very strong this year, and included many first team players, who were ably supported by several "not so experienced" players.

The cross- country saw a wide spread of results this year. The junior boys and girls and the senior girls all finished third. However, the intermediate boys all ran well to finish second - particularly Michael Yeung. However the stars of this competition turned out to be the senior boys' team, who all put in a great performance to finish first - Iain Acton and Christian Bonar supported the sixth formers with two fast runs.

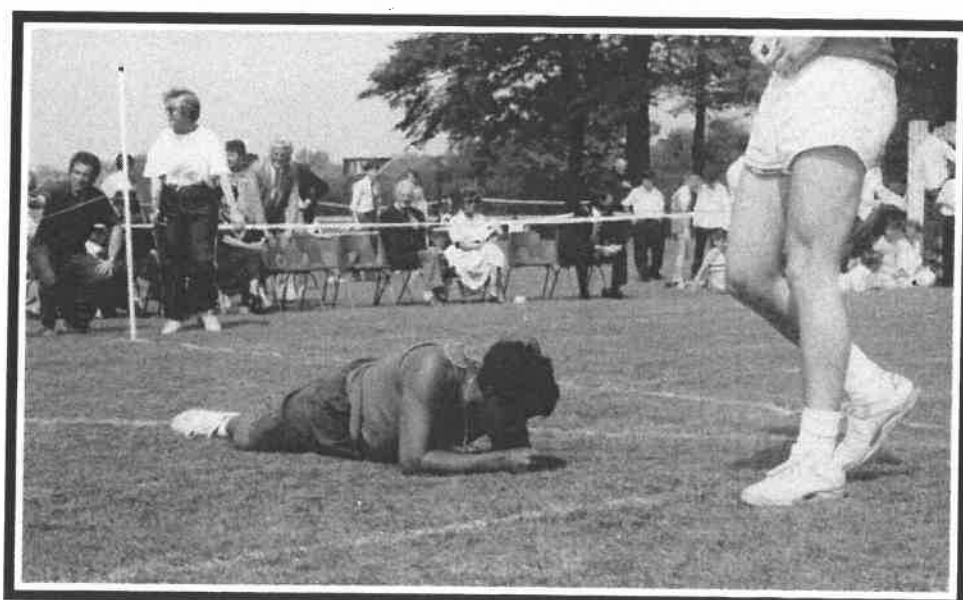
In the swimming, Fylde were yet again placed second behind Kirkham - keeping up a long-standing tradition. However, a large number of House members contributed well, with Andrew Carr setting a new breast stroke record.

Altogether, this has been a good year for Fylde House, gaining a number of successes on and off the sporting field. I must thank all the members of staff for their assistance and co-operation. My thanks go to all of the senior members of the House, particularly Andrew Carr, Gail Morson and Stuart Bradley, who have helped to organise events.

It remains to wish everyone the best of luck for future events, and to thank all of the House members who have joined in, and tried their best.

E. West.

BELOW : Sudip Ray, exhausted, completes the 800 metres for Fylde on Sports' Day.



KIRKHAM HOUSE REPORT

House Master: Mr A.R. Baines
House Captain: B. Harley

Throughout the past year Kirkham House has had a mixed bag of successes and 'near-misses'. In the Summer term of 1991 we improved on our previous year's position in the Inter-House athletics competition, finishing close behind Fylde House, who gained first place. We were more successful in the tennis, however - achieving first place in both the junior and senior competitions. As regards the cricket, Kirkham House was unsuccessful - the seniors losing to Preston in the semi-final, and the junior side losing in the final to a strong Fylde team. In Badminton, Kirkham again met Fylde in the final, the team of P. Turner, M. Vipond, S. Bradley and D. Mapple managed to win by 7-0. Kirkham House also won the Rounders competition, defeating Fylde and School in the final. The summer term '91 was rounded off then by the pleasing announcement that we had won the "Work Cup".

The new school year began with the Junior House Cross country competition, in which we could unfortunately only achieve third place. The Drama competition followed, in which a skit of "Gone with the Wind" was produced, mainly via the efforts of Sarah Carrick. Joint second with Fylde (one point behind School) was the result we had to settle for.

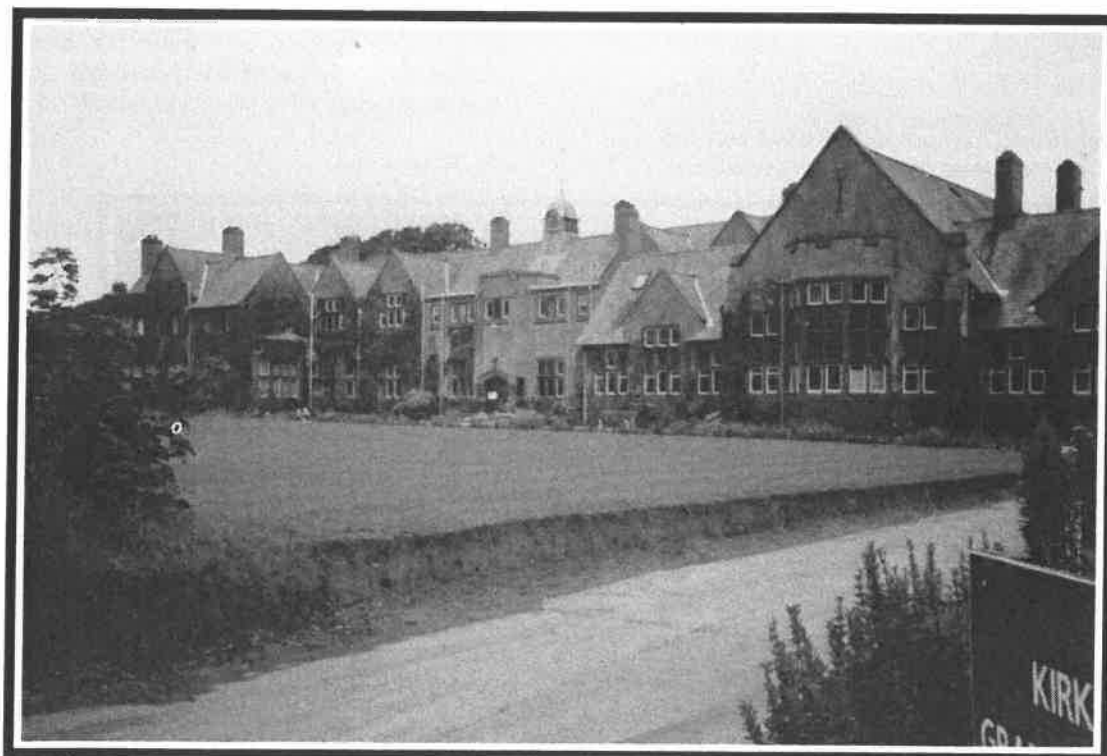
Our senior and junior netball teams both fared badly and the junior boys also lost in the Rugby 7's. However, all of the teams were very committed in their play and gave their best. On a more pleasing note, towards the end of the winter term, the boys' intermediate cross-country team of Barnes, Ward, Law and Beaumont did win their event.

In the Spring term, Kirkham House retained the trophies it won in 1992 in both the music and swimming competitions. The Kirkham inter-house music was well organised by Sarah Flack, with many contributions coming from throughout the House.

The swimming competition is an event in which Kirkham house is always strong. This year was no exception. New records were set by C. Butterworth, S. Barnes, L. Oades and the senior girls' medley relay team. However, on the other end of the results' table, Kirkham was placed fourth in the senior rugby 7's, the chess team 'gained' fourth and the shooting team received third place. The senior girls' hockey team did manage to reach the final, but regrettably lost to the strong team of Fylde. The senior girls also narrowly missed the cross country cup - again coming second. The final house competition of the Spring term (they all seemed to be in the last week) was the Intermediate boys Rugby 7's - another 'near-miss' for us, coming second, yet again to Fylde.

I would like to thank all the organisers and participants of the events, all of whom have done an excellent job over the past year. Thanks also to the house staff, and in particular Mr. Baines and his infamous yellow tie. May we see more of it in Summer '92.

B. Harley



SCHOOL HOUSE REPORT

House Master : Mr D.R. Clough

House Captains : G. Pearson, J Forder.

Following recent examples, we would just like to congratulate ourselves on being made House Captains. Truly, we deserve these positions. Probably. We welcomed Mr.Clough as the new Boarding House Master in April, 1991 and since then he has done much for the House. An all-rounder, he also teaches Physics and damages himself playing badminton.

The school year has been one of mixed fortunes for School House. Unfortunately, we have not fared as well in certain events as we used to, but we are told that it is the taking part that counts! Competitions we have won include, as usual, Senior Rugby. The team which we put out was not our best choice, with Andrew Rogers being injured, but Lee Halliday was recruited from the 4th year to play. Simon Salt proved to be an excellent captain and led the team to an impressive competition win, due to a good all-round team performance. Particular mention should be made of Mark Morgan who scored five tries in these matches. The girls won the Senior Netball, thanks to a solid team effort. The house also won the shooting, with good shooting from an essentially young team. Richard Connell scored highest, with Kevin McGlary a close second.

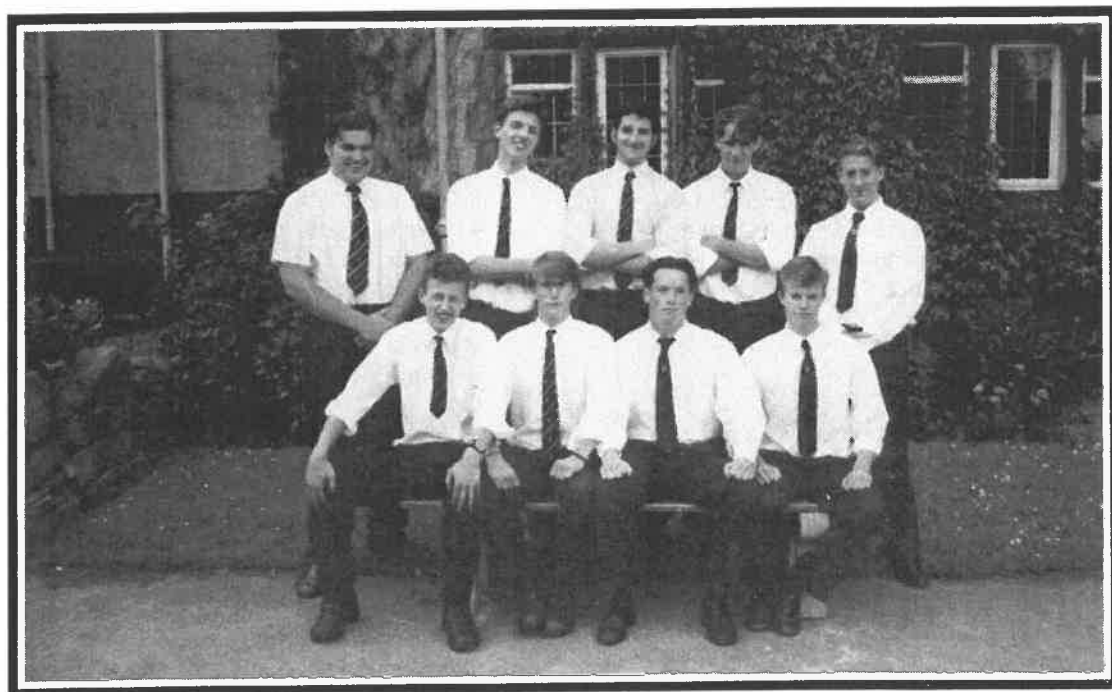
Although School have not done as well in sports events as we usually do, we have improved in intellectual(?) competitions. The duo of Katherine Salt and Geoff Pearson took us into the Debating final, where Richard Connell and Karen Hood took over to defeat Kirkham House. The Drama competitions saw juniors dressed as mushrooms and aliens. Despite this, we won.

Unfortunately, we did not win any other events, but a great deal of effort was put into all of them. Thanks go to Joanna Forder for the great effort she put into organising the House's entries for the Music competition. We had many excellent entries, several of whom got into the final, but, as in most events, we were crippled by the small numbers in the House. Thanks to everyone who took part in the House Music, especially to Mark Morgan for the work with the choir.

We would like to thank all of those who took part in or organised House events and thank them and the house staff for all their hard work and efforts.

G. Pearson

J. Forder



BOYS' GAMES

SUMMER 1991

ATHLETICS

SENIORS

Unfortunately, due to poor weather, all inter-school fixtures for the senior team had to be cancelled, which meant that the only competitive meeting that the team attended was the Senior Schools' Championships. Although the squad was obviously unprepared for this competition through lack of match practice, they still achieved a creditable third place overall, coupled with some excellent individual efforts.

Andrew Clegg won the 100m and 200m and went on later in the season to become Lancashire Champion in the 100m. Cameron Ward ran well to come second in the same championships. Andrew was also chosen to represent Lancashire in the English Schools' Championships.

Colours:

Re-award - Full Colours: Andrew Clegg

UNDER 17's

Owing to cancellations, the only competition of the season was the Fylde Coast Championship. K.G.S. fielded a well below strength team, but the team spirit was excellent, with every athlete trying very hard to gain the maximum points possible, which resulted in the Championship being retained. All those who competed are to be congratulated on their attitude.

Winners at the championship were Ian Gallop in the 100 metre hurdles, Peter Yeung in the Triple Jump and the Relay team of David Mapple, Robert Smith, Ian Gallop and Peter Yeung. Gallop and Yeung set records of 14.78 seconds and 11.15 metres, but the essence of the victory was that of team spirit.

UNDER 16'S

The team tried hard, winning one match, drawing one and losing three. Outstanding performances were produced by Christian Bonar in the 800 and 1500 metres and Zak Bradley in the High Jump and Javelin, but others performed well, notably Iain Acton as an all-rounder and Graham Miller in the sprints and long jump.

UNDER 15'S

The team possesses talent in abundance and was unbeaten in matches against five opponents. Alastair Ward and James Woodsell were Northern Club Champions in the 100 metres and Discus respectively, the latter being chosen to represent the North at the English Championships at Crystal Palace. Alastair Ward was injured in that Championship and unfortunately missed the rest of the season, but Jeremy Whittle, Richard Wareing and James Woodsell were second in the Lancashire Schools' 400 metres, shot and discus respectively. Wareing and Ward both produced performances which beat the English Schools Championship qualifying standard during the season for Lancashire team at the Championships. K.G.S. were hot favourites to win the Senior Schools' Championships, despite the absence of Ward, but disappointingly the performance in two events where it was expected to gain 14 points and only 2 were gained meant that the anticipated climax to the season was not to be.

Simon Barnes, Lee Halliday, David Smith, Christopher Reeh, Iain Brown all performed well at different times during the season.

UNDER 14'S

The team did not perform as well as expected judging from their performance as first years, and lost all their school matches. Nevertheless, the team tried and consistently outstanding performances were produced by Michael Yeung and Jason Beswick.

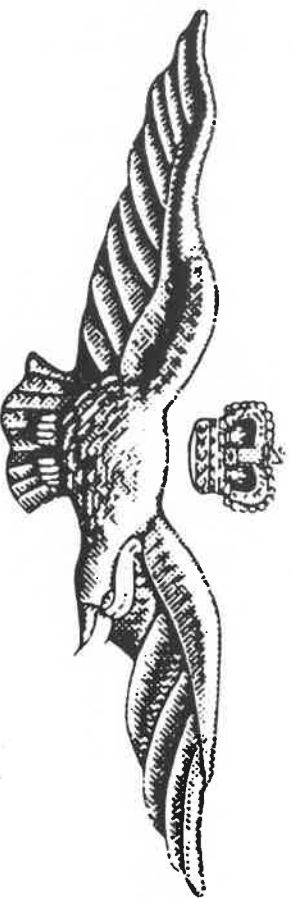
K.G.S. were fifth at the Senior Schools' Championship, where Michael Yeung won the Hurdles and Jason Beswick the javelin. These two also won the same events at the Fylde Coast Championships, when K.G.S. was third, with Beswick and Alex Fallon breaking the record in the javelin and high jump. Alex Beaumont and Richard Rhodes performed consistently well in the sprints also.

UNDER 13'S

The team beat one of its five opponents, but shows promise despite a disastrous Fylde Coast Championship, where only Adam Baines, who won the 80 metres hurdles, performed to his potential. Mark Ledsham ran well in the 100 metres and Philip Bateman showed promise as an all-rounder and Benjamin Hanney as a middle distance runner.

B. Gornall

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CRICKET

1st XI

Played 11 Won 2 Lost 4 Drawn 5
Runs for 734 for 82 wickets
Runs against 1648 for 68 wickets.

Best batting averages:

	Innings	N.O.	Total	H.Score	Av
R. Fletcher	11	1	184	48	18.4
G. McIntyre	10	1	119	33	13.2
E. West	9	3	77	42*	12.8

Best bowling averages:

	Overs	Mdns	Runs	Wkts	Av.	Best Perf.
S. Ratcliffe	85.5	12	381	22	17.3	6 for 22
M. Stewart	41	3	168	7	24	5 for 20
E. West	96	18	332	12	27.6	6 for 45
J. Clark	43	9	162	6	27	4 for 39

Full colours award to S. Ratcliffe (captain)

Half colours awarded to G. McIntyre, E. West and R. Fletcher.

A very promising season this year, although we won only 2 games. This was most encouraging from a young side, with only two regular upper sixth players. They often showed determination and temperament when under pressure in a finely balanced draw/loss situation: a quality often lacking in previous years, where potential draws were lost in chasing a high score, or when playing the overs or time out.

Although the early season did have the occasional batting collapse and middle order crumble, the opening pair of Fletcher and McIntyre soon realised that, if they remained at the crease, runs would come. This they did towards the end of the season. Fletcher just missed his cap in the Old Boys game, scoring a fine 48 with some stylish strokes. He is a good all-round prospect for the future.

Often the tail-end wagged and fought some dogged battles for well earned draws which frustrated some of our stronger opposition, notably Batley from Yorkshire. Even the Staff XI had difficulty at the end of the season and even their age and experience could not bowl the school out.

The fielding also improved as the season progressed and C. Miller kept wicket very well, taking 11 dismissals (10 caught and 1 stumped.) "Ronnie" Corbit caught 5 in the slips.

On the bowling front, Richard Thompson suffered from an injury, but Euan West proved the most economical, with a fine 6 for 45 at Ormskirk, fully deserving his cap. Skipper Steven Ratcliffe had two six wicket games and really showed how effective spin bowling can be at this level. Against Barrow (8 overs, 2 maidens, 6 for 22) was his best performance, but a very creditable 6 for 57 was produced against Batley. He fully deserves not only his cap but full colours. M. Stewart's 5 for 20 is also worth a mention (against Blackpool) and with more work on his action and accuracy, he should improve next season. The young leg spinner Philip Baxendale was also difficult to play when he hit his line and length.

The most encouraging and positive thing about this side was their competitive spirit and tenacity, even though it was a young and relatively inexperienced team. Next year, who knows? With the current U12's doing so well, we could have an even younger side!

Many thanks to Steven Ratcliffe, for captaining the side so well; to the caterers for their excellent teas; to Gordon, the groundsman, for his endless work on the square and, of course, to RJB, for his endless administration and help with coaching.

Let's hope next year that the all-weather surface will provide a suitable netting area, as the MPH indoor facilities seem a long way off.

I.M. Scott

2nd XI

The second eleven is still awaiting that elusive first win since its reformation in 1988. They nearly obtained this in the last match against Lytham St. Annes High School at St. Annes C.C., but unfortunately the overs ran out as the wickets were tumbling.

The highlights of the season, both with the bat, were A. Griffith's fighting innings of 46 at King Edward's and A. Wood's flamboyant 54 not out at Lytham. The season will also be remembered for the collapse from 18 for 3 to 23 all out at QEGS, Blackburn, for D. Mapple hitting the only six of the season at Arnold and his outrageous stumping at QEGS and for L. Skorczewski claiming wickets with daisy cutters at Lytham.

Ah, well, perhaps next season will be different!

U15 XI

P4 W2 L2

From a small but enthusiastic squad - 11 in all - there has been some excellent cricket when weather and other schools' commitments allowed.

The season began with a defeat by Hutton G.S. but the side batted well, only losing 4 wickets, and bowled tightly. There was then a good victory over Baines H.S., followed by a heavy defeat by Arnold School. K.G.S. were bowled out for 18, but this was the only match which saw them lose more than 4 wickets. The last week of term saw an excellent victory over King Edward's School, Lytham, by 7 wickets. Jeremy Whittle took 6-16 and Alastair Couper had an excellent knock of 28. There was an opening partnership of 55 between Alastair Couper and Iain Acton.

Overall, the team enjoyed their cricket, with Couper developing into an astute captain, batsman and offspinner, and Zak Bradley, Iain Acton and Graham Miller are becoming good all rounders. Provided they continue to enjoy the sport, they will all be an asset to the senior sides at KGS.



U13 XI

An interesting season, enjoyed by an enthusiastic squad of players; Jason Beswick; Keith White and Ben Bancroft showed promise as bowlers, while the best batting came from Richard Harwood and Kevin Taylor.

Oliver Welsby missed half the season through injury, but came back to develop slowly, but surely, as wicket-keeper.

The best performance was against King Edward's, Lytham when we reduced them to 3 for 2 wickets and later batted for a draw very confidently.

With more care and attention to basic technique this team will become far more successful.

U12 XI

P7 W3 L2 D1 Tied1

An encouraging season in many ways, with several players displaying potential. The outstanding team performance was the 10 wicket win over Arnold School. Nicholas Hopton took 3 for 13. In the 9 wicket victory over Tarleton, Nicholas Hopton again bowled well to take 5 wickets for 6 runs. In the victory over Balshaws H.S., Hopton produced an outstanding performance to take 8 wickets for 21 runs. Jonathan Reeh (30 n.o.) and Peter Whittle (16 n.o.) batted sensibly to ensure a 9 wicket win. Paul Scott and Andrew Phillipson batted well to ensure a good draw against QEGS Blackburn. Disappointing aspects of the season were the batting collapses against Ripley, Hutton and King Edward's Lytham. This latter game produced an exciting tie. The team has potential but all players will have to work at improving their game, especially their batting technique.

STAFF XI

P7 W3 D1 L2 Tied1

After the Under 12 XI, the staff team was possibly the most successful team in the school - youth and age having the correct formulae for success. With a combined age of around 400 years, the Staff XI scored 173 - 3 declared against the School XI (Dr. Hall 57, Mr. Mitchell 46, Mr Miller 43 n.o.) and held the school to 122-5 - a draw, with the staff having a distinct advantage.

Throughout the season the side played well, with skill and maturity replacing speed and aggression and with persistence overcoming many difficult situations. For example, the staff XI of King Edward's required two runs from the last over, with two wickets in hand, and could not manage it, losing both the wickets and scoring one run, the game ending in a tie. If there is a lesson to other teams here, it is to keep trying to the very end.

Mr. Milner (a new recruit from the Junior School), Mr Woodhead, Mr. Scott and Mr. Browning took the bowling honours. Dr. Hall scored most runs, followed by Mr. Miller, Mr. Mitchell, Mr Woodhead and Mr Browning, who finished the season with an average of 78, being out only once.

I would like to thank members of the school team who helped us out of difficulties at times. I hope their cricketing education benefitted.

B.F. Taylor

WINTER 1991- 1992

RUGBY

1st XV

P21 W11 D1 L9 F299 A237

The results show that the team had a mixed season, but what they do not show is that in all defeats except one the team had a chance of victory until near the end and that the squad was decimated by injuries, and what I consider the strongest side was not fielded once. In addition, wingers David Mapple and Matthew Stevens had long term injuries which kept them out of the game for several months.

When the team came nearest to being at full strength, with the addition of Michael Jackson and James Rasmussen from Wairarapa on exchange, they showed what could be achieved, with a resounding five try defeat of Kings, Macclesfield. I believe that if the team had remained relatively injury-free very few matches would have been lost.

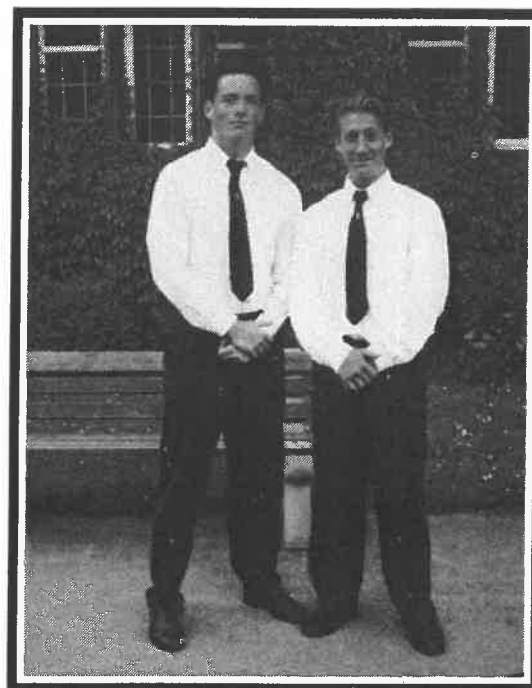
The team had a good spirit and was enthusiastic, which is a compliment to the Captain and Vice-captain, Andrew Rogers and Simon Salt. On returning to school, most players worked very hard at their fitness levels and showed real interest in the game.

The forwards usually scrummaged competently, rucked well, but mauled poorly and won more than 50% lineout possession, with the rapidly developing Simon Smith playing a major role. The three quarters ran hard and straight, worked moves well and tackled well, but lacked spatial awareness. The only competent goal kicker was David Mapple, who was injured for 5 months.

Andrew Rogers and Simon Salt were the dominant players in the three quarters, always ensuring the line went forward in attack and defence. James Clarke provided a good service at scrum half, Euan West and Michael Stewart developed greatly during the season, while Andrew Griffiths, Zak Bradley and Robert Smith all played well when called into the team and showed promise for the future. It was very hard luck that Matthew Stevens sustained an injury in October which kept him out for the rest of the season. He was playing outstandingly and would have made a major contribution to the team effort.

The front row developed into a formidable scrummaging unit, with the welcome return of Kenneth Moore, the conversion to hooker of David Cowburn and Leon Skorczewski being as dependable as ever. Richard Gornall improved greatly after Christmas and gained selection for the Lancashire team, only to break his leg in an innocuous looking tackle the day before he was due to play. Philip Nelson improved greatly as a hooker and should do well next season.

Chris Wareing, who it was hoped would be a pillar of the pack, was plagued by injury, never gained full fitness and missed the final four months of the season. This was as big a blow to the team as it was to him, but I am confident he will show New Zealand the best of K.G.S. rugby when he undertakes the return leg of the Wairarapa exchange with David Mapple. They will both be fine ambassadors for K.G.S. this summer.



Simon Smith improved greatly during the season to be a dominating influence in the lineout, Martin Postill was a workhorse, while Richard Bannister developed as a utility forward. Andrew Nelson played remarkably well for someone who had not played for two years and Paul Nand and Stuart Bradley were fit, mobile, aggressive flankers. Steven Guise showed great potential until injury forced him to miss the greater part of the season and it is to be hoped he will be fit to play again next year.

Despite the frustration of many close matches lost through fielding a weakened side, the team had a positive attitude to the game and was enjoyable to watch.

Congratulations to James Clarke, Richard Gornall, Simon Smith and Michael Stewart on being selected to play for the Lancashire Schools Under 17 team. As all are returning next season, along with many other good players, and the under fifteen team shows great potential, the next season looks promising.

I wish to thank captain Andrew Rogers and vice-captain Simon Salt for their enthusiasm and leadership in a frustrating season and David Mapple for being the club secretary.

AWARDS

Full Colours

D. Cowburn
P. Nand
A.J. Rogers
S. N. Salt
S.M.R. Smith

Half Colours

J.M. Clarke
C. Miller
A.J. Nelson
L.P. Skorczewski
M.W.R. Stewart
E.J.A. West

2nd XV

P18 W11 D0 L7 F234 A196

1991/1992 was a very frustrating season in more ways than one. The season started with a glut of injuries, which continued throughout the season, and instead of being able to field an experienced team, more fifth formers had to be blooded a lot earlier than anticipated. Then a mixture of bad weather and the inability of our scheduled opponents to provide teams meant that only four games (one every three weeks) were played after Christmas.

The injury problem was highlighted as early as the second match at Sedburgh, who fielded six upper sixth in the pack, compared with fifth formers in the K.G.S. pack. Against these odds, the team, not surprisingly, lost, but they played with a lot of commitment right up to the final whistle. Two games later, against Cowley, with the only available replacement already on the pitch and another required, Ripton Wilson was persuaded out of the comfort of the boarding house to fill the gap. A lot of the credit for the discipline, organisation and improvement of the team in these early, difficult matches must go to Euan West, who captained the side with great authority. From a purely selfish point of view, it was a shame when he was inevitably promoted to the first team. Those who followed him as captain also did very good jobs, but I think Euan's approach made life easier for them. When the team beat Stockport after Christmas there were seven fifth formers in the pack, but by then they had developed into a quite formidable unit.

It would seem from the previous comments that the only problems were in the forwards. The backs, too, had their problems, and on several occasions it was a struggle to find seven fit players, and two long term injuries to first team wingers did not help matters.

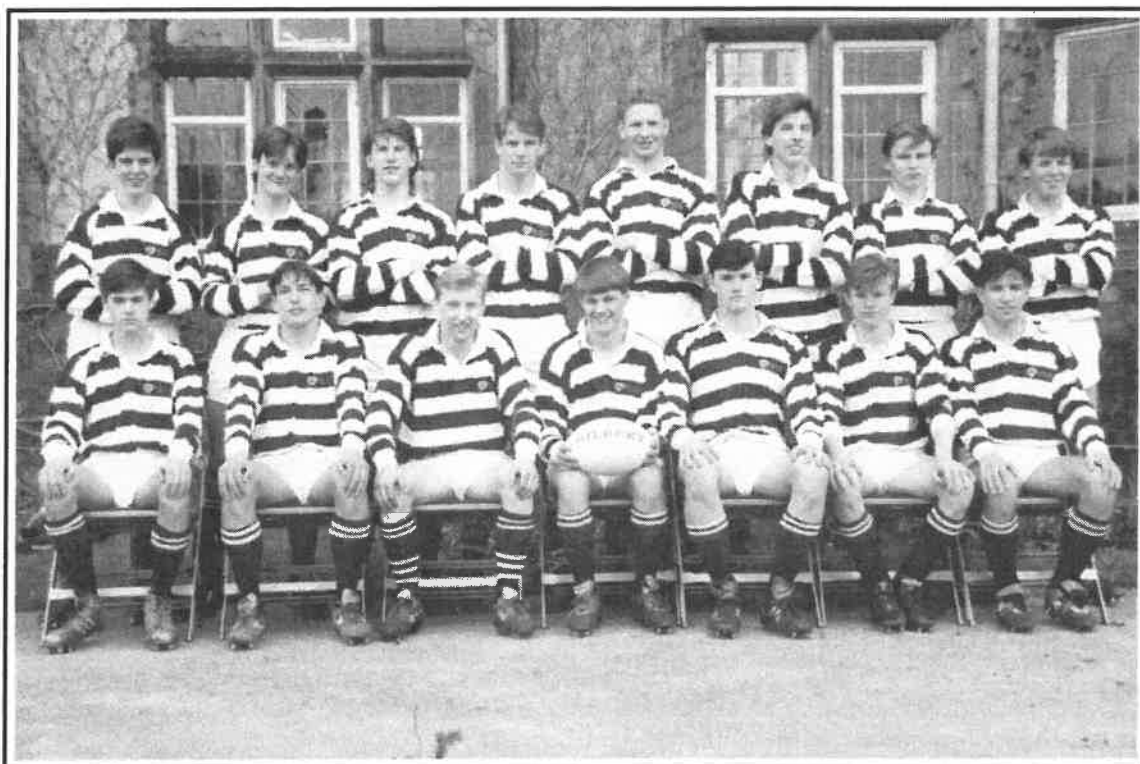
The highlight of the season was the comeback from an eight point first half deficit against St. Anselm's to win 10-8. The low point was undoubtedly on the Isle of Man, against King William College, when a 4-3 defeat was the result in a match which KGS should have won by a landslide. The most satisfying win of the season was the first win against Arnold for at least five years.

Zak Bradley was the main points scorer with 72, including four tries, which was equalled by Mark Morgan and Andrew Griffiths. Mark and Robert Fletcher topped the appearance list, Robert providing a consistent link between backs and forwards at scrum half. The next eight on this list were all from the fifth form, and in total 39 players were used in the eighteen matches.

Finally, I would like to thank all the players for their enthusiasm in training and playing and for making the season enjoyable and more successful than it might have been.

R. Browning

BELOW : The second XV



U15XV

P19 W11 D1 L7

Our final match of the season was a rearranged fixture against one of Kirkham's oldest rivals, Hutton G.S., resulting in an overwhelming victory for us. From start to finish the match entertained the crowd with a classic display of exciting, attacking text book rugby, the like of which had not been seen for many years at this age group. Why the team made me wait this long to see such obvious talent used to its full potential, I will never know. My only consolation was that at least they had proved me right, albeit only once, before they left me for an exciting future in either the 1st XV or 2nd XV, next year.

The seven defeats that we suffered could so easily have been victories. In two of the defeats, we were badly hit by illness and injury and ended up playing with only 14 men, but the other five were lost, not because the other side was better, but simply that they wanted to win more than we did. I am sure that the team will have learned a lot about themselves during the past year and will mature accordingly, grow in confidence and eventually develop into one of the finest senior rugby teams that we have seen at Kirkham.

There have been some excellent individual performances throughout the season by Richard Wareing, Jeremy Whittle, David Miller, James Woodsell, Daniel Davies and Alastair Ward. All of these boys were chosen to represent North Lancashire U15's. Other notable performances came from Mark Grey, Simon Barnes, Stephen Kelly, and, in our final game, Lee Halliday and James Gardner.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all the parents for their constant support, and especially the Wareing and Gardner families for their generous financial support.

P. Smith

U14 XV

P21 W1 L20

The above record speaks for itself. This has been another very poor season for this squad. The members of the team are physically small and, to be successful, lack of size must be compensated by determination, skill and fitness. Too many team members have been unwilling to make any attempt to improve in these areas. Results will continue to be poor until there is considerable improvement in physical fitness and basic skills.

Ben Bancroft has captained the side with ability and enthusiasm. He fully deserves his selection for the North Lancashire under-15 squad. Dylan Wilson, Alex Beaumont and Matthew Thomason have always played with enthusiasm and determination and Jason Beswick has, at times, produced excellent performances.

R. Noble

U13 XV

P20 W9 D1 L10

When I came to Kirkham in September and saw the U13 team for the first time, I looked in disbelief at how small they were. However, Mr Gornall told me that this team had potential and he was right.

After a slow opening to the season, positional changes had to be made to make the team more competitive.

Adam Baines was moved to No. 8, Jonathan Carpenter to hooker and Ben Davies to flanker and this gave the team new impetus. Much time was then spent on defence to prevent any further heavy defeats.

The turning point of the season came in November at King's, Macclesfield. New confidence in their ability to defend created the platform from which the team were able to attack and win decisively. The forwards were now a force to be reckoned with. They rucked with such enthusiasm, giving the backs the time and space to run at the opposition.

Jay Bradley has developed into a talented centre this season and has caused difficulties for many opponents through his skilful running. Under the leadership of captain Richard Tomlinson, the under 13's have played some very attractive rugby. Much credit for the team's improvement must be attributed to their fine competitive spirit and their dogged determination to succeed. This was much in evidence during hard training sessions on cold winter nights.

The future looks bright for this team and I have nothing but admiration for them. I am sorry I could not have mentioned more names in this report. A big thank you too to all those parents who have supported the team during this long, hard season.

A.E. Trenhaile

U13B

P3 W0 L3

So many second year boys were keen to represent the school at rugby this year, it was possible to create a B team. This further strengthened the A team as new players emerged, such as Andrew Kelso, James Cuthbertson and Nicholas Kendrick. The team played just three fixtures this season and, although they lost all three, they played with spirit. The team was led well by Anthony Poole and hopefully it will be possible to find more B team fixtures next season.

A.E. Trenhaile

U12 XV

"A" XV P14 W6 D0 L8
"B" XV P4 W0 D0 L4

The team took a long while to gain the experience and confidence to win. Nevertheless, the team steadily improved until a win was gained at the fifth attempt. There was a spell in February and March when five matches were won consecutively, but unfortunately two poor performances were given at the end of the season.

Many of the junior sides at K.G.S. are small but this team is the largest for some time, and there is much potential in the forwards and the three quarters. I am confident that the team could be an outstanding side one day.

The front row of Lyndsay, Metcalfe, Wilson and White is physically strong, Fox and Kanda can be a force in the scrum and lineout and Allen, Hughes and Gee have talent and the captain Watkinson is developing tactical awareness at fly half. Quigley is a fast centre and Barr an aggressive defensive centre. Fenton and Slater are dependable wings, while Turner shows potential as an attacking full back.

B Gornall

SWIMMING

Although there is much potential talent in the junior forms, without the necessary facilities available it is very difficult to develop it to true potential. Nevertheless, Mark Ledsham, Keith Quigley, Alex Beaumont and Edward Oldfield have performed remarkably well in all junior fixtures. All three junior teams always try their best and never give in, no matter what the odds. I do admire them all for this strength of character and always feel proud to be associated with them.

The girls' teams have performed well and tried equally hard. We have lots of young talent in Louise Oades, Louise Collinge, Lynsey Hilton, Helen Bailey, coupled with the more experienced swimmers such as Louise Green, Victoria Jackson, Caroline Bradley and Janet Phillipson. Shelley Barnes has set exceptional standards throughout the year and has been a great encouragement to the youngsters.

The U15 and U16 Boys' teams have had a most successful year in winning most of their matches. Simon Barnes has been outstanding, with Mark Grey, Stephen Hamlin, Simon Morgan, Jonathan Law and Daniel West all performing well in support.

Once again, it has been our senior boys who have had the most success throughout the year, having lost only once to a very strong Lancaster R.G.S. team in the Senior Schools' Championships at Fleetwood in May. Most of the squad will be leaving at the end of this year, and I would like to take this opportunity to thank them for their continual support and commitment during the past seven years, and wish them all success in their future.

The House Swimming Championships resulted in yet another victory for Kirkham House, Fylde were second, Preston third and School House fourth. New records were set by Chris Butterworth in the Senior backcrawl, Andrew Carr in the Senior breaststroke, Shelley Barnes in both the Senior girls' butterfly and freestyle, Louise Oades in the Junior individual medley and Kirkham House Senior girls in the medley relay.

Senior Schools' Swimming Championships

Intermediate Girls

Shelley Barnes was first in the butterfly and first in the freestyle in a new record time.

Intermediate Boys

Simon Barnes was first in the freestyle and the team gained four second places. This was an excellent team effort.

Senior Boys

Chris Butterworth was first in the backcrawl and butterfly and four second places were gained by team members.

Full Colours

Chris Butterworth
Andrew Carr
Andrew Butterworth
Niall Le Coustre

Half Colours

David Mapple Victoria Jackson
Daniel Chant Louise Green
Simon Bradley
Richard Thompson
Prashant Patel.

P. Smith

HOCKEY

The Senior Boys XI

Opponents	Score	Scorers
Preston College	0-3	
Blackpool College	0-3	
Morecambe & Lancaster Coll	1-1	C. Darlington
Morecambe High	1-0	C. Darlington
Morecambe & Lancaster Coll	2-1	I. Corbit C. Butterworth
Runshaw	1-0	I. Corbit
Rossall	1-1	I. Corbit
Played	Won	Lost
7	3	2
Drawn	Goals+	Goals-
2	6	9

After a poor start to the season the team gradually gelled and both results and performances improved greatly as the season progressed. Many thanks must go to Mr. Hill for the time and effort he put into the team.

The Mixed XI

For the first time the Senior games' players have fielded a mixed XI side on a handful of Wednesday afternoons against local sixth form colleges or colleges of further education. The number of fixtures has been limited, for every one of the mixed team's players is also involved in single sex senior hockey. Although they rarely practise or perform as a unit, they have produced some excellent performances and produced decisive wins over teams from QEGS, Blackpool College, Blackburn St Mary's and Hutton Grammar School. This form of hockey is very much enjoyed by members of our senior school and as such we will try our best to find fixtures for them next season.

Opponents	Score	Scorers
Hutton	3-1	I. Corbit 3
St. Mary's Blackburn	3-0	I. Corbit 2 C. Darlington
QEGS	3-1	I. Corbit 2 G. Morson
Blackpool College	2-1	I. Corbit 2
Hutton	2-0	I. Morson K. Playle
Blackpool College	5-0	I. Corbit 3 G. Morson 2
Played	Won	Lost
6	6	0
Drawn	Goals+	Goals-
0	18	3

It has been an excellent season, with the team having 100% record and all players in the ever increasing squad turning in fine performances.

Many thanks to Mr. Hill and Mrs. Taylor for their time and effort and special thanks to Lyndsey Stothert for keeping us all entertained on away trips.

GIRLS GAMES

SUMMER 1991

TENNIS

Disappointingly, the SENIOR teams have failed to record a single victory. In fairness to them, they have come close on one or two occasions, but the overall results make dismal reading. Of course, one only has a matter of three or four weeks to see the players before the rigours of the examination run begins. The team players have quite simply not put in enough time practising and any racquet player knows the value of regular play in order to improve timing and 'grooving' basic strokes.

Happily, our UNDER 15 team has made up for the unsatisfactory results of our older students. They entered the Lancashire tennis league and emerged as area winners. In the quarter finals we were drawn to play Rossall School. Deadlines have to be met in any planned knockout event and so we were obliged to honour our fixture on what must have been the worst day for tennis I have ever seen. We lost the match 6-3, but a special word of appreciation must go to the girls of both schools in producing a tightly fought match in driving rain and gale force winds. Outside the league, the team continued their winning ways against L.G.G.S. and Arnold School, thanks to dogged play by Gail Wilson and Charlotte Mellor and the determined attitude of Debbie Smith and Kim Taylor - two most promising players.

I was delighted when Debbie Smith and Charlotte Mellor performed so well at the Lancashire U15 doubles tournament in Leyland. They returned with runners up trophies and earned their much prized red rose badges. This is the best result for K.G.S. at such a tournament. Well done, both of you, it was a great fillip for us all!

I do hope that the U15 team will continue to work at their tennis next season. They have the ability to do very well.

The UNDER 14 team has blown hot and cold this season. They recorded fine wins against two of the strong Lancaster schools, but were then well beaten by Q.M.S. and Rossall. Although they have a talented core of

players, they seem unable to demonstrate that competitive edge that is so evident when they are holding a hockey stick or throwing a netball. Again, perhaps, lack of preparation is to blame - I wonder if we should start in March!!

The UNDER 13 team have proved a capable team, ably led by Nicky McKay. Her strong personality and long term coached game has proved to be an inspiration for her team mates. She played particularly well at the U13 Lancashire singles tournament, losing out to a county player in the latter stages.

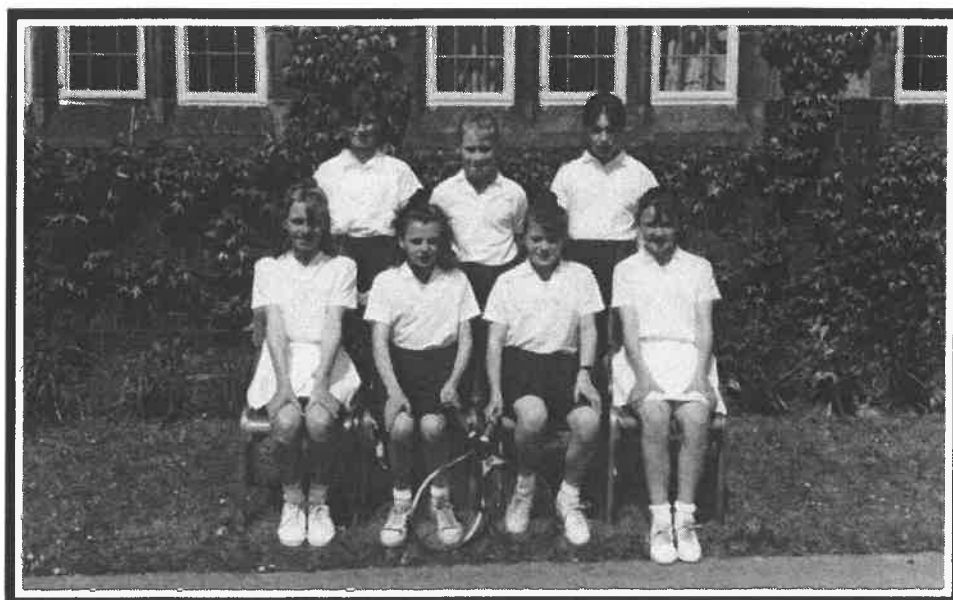
The U13 team also entered a Lancashire league and after some close games made the quarter final stage. Unfortunately, we drew strong opposition in the next round. We went down fighting, but our pride was intact. Other friendly fixtures were played and results were generally good, leaving us with an appetite for next summer.

The UNDER 12 team of girls are very inexperienced but enthusiastic (and extremely nervous at match time). Vicky Ratcliffe is the exception, she is a member of a tennis club and plays regularly through the winter. It does pay dividends. Vicky was entered in the Lancashire singles tournament and, although she was a year younger than the other competitors, she played very well indeed and was unlucky not to make the later stages of the event. I do hope the other girls will look at Vicky's achievements and note how much a little dedication can do for one's standard of play. The U12's were narrowly beaten in the two matches they played, but their years stretch ahead of them and I am sure they will flourish.

Ever the optimist, I look forward to next summer and the acquisition of new all-weather tennis courts, perhaps a long hot summer and increased success. Hopefully, then, I could coax Miss Walsh and Miss Waddington to give up more of their valuable time to help the girls. Thank you, both, for your substantial contribution this year.

J. Taylor

U12 Tennis



ATHLETICS

SENIORS

The Senior girls seem to appear and disappear in the same breath. They competed in a whirlwind of a fixture three days into the new term against Rossall and, despite key athletes being missing, lost only narrowly. Louise Green performed well, as did Jenny Evans and Anna Fryer. We saw a spirited 800m from Dawn Gaskin which surely must have been one of her best - guts and determination, but not fitness after the long Easter break! The team competed at the Senior Schools' Championships at Stanley Park. Here Louise Green proved herself a fine hurdler over 80m. Jennifer Cuthbert was our other champion, striding out in great style to win the 800m - an excellent performance from a young athlete. Meg Vipond and Kath Salt were disappointed with their efforts on the day, but were to find consolation when invited to take part in the Lancashire Schools' meeting, along with Louise Green - a fine honour to represent the Fylde. Well done.

AWARDS

Full Colours: Louise Green, Jennifer Cuthbert

The U17 Team

The fourth year team failed to do themselves justice this season, which was a pity after last year's promise. Although the weather has been unkind, particularly to the field events, it is a handful of track athletes that have saved the day. Abigail Gratix, Rachel Chant, Caroline Ashcroft, together with Jennifer Cuthbert, made valiant attempts during training sessions and performed well after a mediocre result against Q.M.S. They comfortably won their last match of the season, showing just what improvements can be made with a little hard work. Jennifer earned her senior athletics colours after emerging as Senior Schools' champion and her consistently good performances throughout the season. I hope the younger athletes as well as her own team mates will seek to emulate her in the near future.

The U15 Team

This particular group would earn my "Team Award" for this season. As a team they have trained hard and well all term and made great improvements in their personal bests.

There are some very talented girls within it who deserve mention later, but I would first highlight the efforts of those who are not the 'natural' athletes. Girls like Jo Allison, Kate McArdle, Caroline Bradley, Vicky Whiteside, Kelda Hodges and Lucy Strong (apologies to anyone I've missed) have worked hard all season and tried their best in competition. Well done, everyone.

We cannot omit the outstanding results of others in the U15 team. Michelle Mann and Shelley Barnes have won every race they have entered and earned themselves the titles of Senior Schools' Champions and Fylde Coast Champions. Both were invited to the Lancashire Schools' Championships, Michelle to run the 800m and Shelley the 1500m. The two girls are members of athletics' clubs and do train hard all season, indeed Shelley's efforts have seen her win national honours this season.

Trying always to follow their successful team mates have been Rachel Atherton and Jayne Holden. Jayne has been a very useful sprinter and energetic high jumper, Rachel a greatly improved sprinter and capable shot putter.

To all these girls, hearty congratulations - I hope you will carry on in the same way next season.

The U14 Team

The girls in the U14 team are amazing. There are only twenty-six girls in the whole year group and a third of them make up the athletics' team. Their results against large state schools and independent schools and performances at the major championships are admirable. The apparently limitless talents of Nicky McKay are there for all to see, she has never failed to win some event (often more than one) at any school fixture and she was the best second year competitor for K.G.S. at Stanley Park.

We have witnessed the considerable improvement of Mary Stewart on the track and Helen Beardsmore and Jessica Wareing in the throwing events. Sandra Renga, too, has far more confidence in her own ability. These girls are ably supported by those who have to work hard at it to improve, and it is heart-warming to see girls like Helen Green, Lisa Backhouse, Jackie Brown, to name but a few, trying so hard. Well done U13's, you have trained hard and competed well in what was a busy term for you all.

The U13 Team

The U13 team began the season very weak and very inexperienced. Few girls had any real background in, or success at, competitive athletics. They have worked hard to overcome their deficiencies, trained hard, mastered new events and finished the season with far more confidence. Rachel McGlary and Alison Loftus look promising throwers and no one could quash the bubbly enthusiasm of Gillian Harrison, Annabel Wire and Rebecca Rhodes, who quite simply want to do every event! Louise Oades made a valiant attempt at the 800m at the Senior Schools' meet. She was called in at the last moment as a substitute - I think she learned a lot about competitive athletics that day.

To the squad as a whole, I offer my congratulations.

ROUNDERS

The Under 13 team have had a good season, and could have won their league with a bit of luck and better concentration. They won all but 3 of their games, thanks to some excellent batting, but their fielding was sometimes untidy. Ruth Blackburn, Helen Beardsmore and Sandra Renga all played well throughout the season, but special prize must go to the team captain, Nicky McKay, for her skill, enthusiasm and fearsome batting.

WINTER 1991 - 1992

HOCKEY

The 1st XI

P	W	L	D	Goals For	Goals Against
35	25	7	3	109	27

This season we have been fortunate enough to have the interest and support from one of the North West's top hockey coaches in the shape of Mr. A. Blackburn. Mr Blackburn has given up many hours to coach the 1st XI this season and been a source of inspiration to the girls at many of their matches. He has been responsible for the greater achievement of an already accomplished squad of players. With his vast experience and knowledge of Astroturf play, he has added a new dimension to our game and I know the girls would be anxious for me to thank him in a public way for all his endeavours. We still have much to learn, but the signs are there that KGS hockey could go on to great things.

Not only have we acquired a senior coach, but we also acquired two guest players from Wairarapa College, New Zealand as part of an established exchange. During the middle part of the season we welcomed Kiri Playle and Lisa Cameron. Kiri could only be described as a goal scoring 'machine', whilst Lisa Cameron had the reach with a hockey stick as long as the neck of a giraffe and a 'mean' tackle. Both girls settled quickly into our team and were welcomed warmly by our girls. We learnt much from them both and look forward to meeting them again when our World Tour takes us to Wairarapa, New Zealand, in August.

The season sounds as if it was all plain sailing . . . but that was not the case

It began in the toughest possible way. By the end of September we had played three of the most formidable teams in our area and lost all three matches, conceding eleven goals. A minor set back, then, and much for us to work on, but somehow the defeats served to strengthen our resolve. Altrincham Grammar School was first to be on the receiving end of this increased fervour. A real battle of skill, energy and determination ended 4 - 3 in KGS's favour. They left smarting from this defeat, vowing to take the match from us next time.

From this point onwards our 1st XI team achieved some memorable results. On more than six occasions they slotted more than seven goals passed the opposition and at their best looked a very talented side indeed. Their standing in the area improved. Back in November, we came third in the Barclay's Bank U18 tournament, losing out to Arnold and Queen Mary School. By March the tables had turned somewhat. Arnold was beaten 4-1 and Queen Mary saved their reputation by pulling off 'the great escape' in the last five minutes of the end of season game. Needless to say we were disappointed with this outcome. We had dominated the game, put three goals past Queen Mary as the final minutes ticked away. I know the result was a landmark in itself, but we hope to go one better next season! We would hope to go one better in the Lancashire U19 tournament, too. This year we fell victims to the eventual winners, Preston College, in the dying seconds of a tough game. Our poor goal tally in the early matches cost us a semi-final place. The lack of goals was a cruel irony, given that we had scored so many all season.

But who were our goal scorers? Who are these talented players?

To my mind each first eleven player, and those who have acted as substitutes, have all played their part and worked for their captain, Emma Cartwright. She has earned their respect and loyalty by leading by example. Her strong personality has lifted them in difficult moments and her infectious laughter entertained us in others.

As centre forward Gayle Mason has one job to do - to score goals regularly. As the season has progressed she has done just that and for me she is one of our most improved senior players. Not a biased opinion, it seems, for Gayle was chosen for the Lancashire U18 team and has impressed her fellow players and county selectors alike. She has been such a vital part of our success this season that we will miss her, just as we will miss the quick footwork and short corner strikes of Katherine Salt, and the defensive skills of Nicky Tomkins, who earned promotion to the first team last October and left the 2nd XI without a captain!

But youngsters are there to take their places, and we will surely see girls like Charlotte Mellor, Jennifer Cuthbert, Abigail Gratrix, Suzanne Morris, Alex Hill really come into their own. They have played 1st XI all season and 'Charlie' and Jenny have earned their county red roses. They have such ability they can destroy opposition, but at this moment lack a little faith and experience. As their confidence grows, their games will surely flourish.

They have to guide them players like Jennifer Evans, Anna Fryer, Sarah Flack, Louise Green. These four players have worked hard on their fitness and as a result can run hard for an hour's game. Jenny has eliminated basic weaknesses from her game, her understanding and vision of the game is much better and, with Anna, she commands midfield. She, too, thoroughly deserved her County U18 colours. Anna is a real asset to any side, not a stylish player but a vital one, for her commitment and effort during competitive play is awesome.

The result of all this endeavour is a team we can be proud of and a senior squad that we can take around the world this summer, confident in the knowledge that we will give any side a real run for their money.

Representative Honours

Gayle Morson U18 Lancashire 1st XI
Jennifer Evans
Emma Cartwright U18 Lancashire Reserve.

Jennifer Cuthbert U16 Lancashire 1st XI
Charlotte Mellor U16 Lancs 1st XI
The U15 North of England Squad.

Award of Colours

Full Colours Gayle Morson
Emma Cartwright
Jennifer Evans
Nicky Tomkins
Katherine Salt
Anna Fryer

Half-Colours Charlotte Mellor
Jennifer Cuthbert



ABOVE : The Senior Girls' First XI

2nd XI HOCKEY

P16 W8 D3 L5 F31 A30

Overall a good season, despite some initial disappointments, including a heavy defeat by Stockport G.S. 1st XI. The team went from strength to strength and produced some very good performances and results. Lynsey Stothert was an excellent captain who led by example. There were numerous other important performances and key players including Sarah Flack who was top scorer and her hard work and effort earned her a first team place in the final weeks of the season. Others who produced telling performances were Dawn Gaskin, and Kirsty Middleton, who through sheer hard work has become a good scoring winger. Her effort is an example to all.

There is much promise for the future in the squad but most importantly all who played enjoyed themselves.

T.P. Miller

The U16 XI

The U16 team is made up of players who represent the KGS 1st XI or 2nd XI teams. In the past, they have rarely been able to play together as a team and participate in a extensive fixture list. This season, though, the team has been involved in an U16 league, the President's cup knockout competition, the end of season county tournament and the Barclay's Bank tournament.

In the 'super league' we faired reasonably well, recording

home wins against Greenlands and Arnold, but failed to overcome Rossall or Queen Mary.

We performed very well at the Barclay's Bank U16 tournament held at Stanley Park and finished in 2nd place overall. A pleasing win over Queen Mary (1-0) was wiped out by Rossall (3-0) and a goalless draw with Arnold was not enough to secure a place in the latter rounds of this national tournament.

We were to be disappointed again in the President's Cup - a knockout competition open to any U16 team in Lancashire. We reached the semi-finals by disposing of Broughton H.S., Townley and Ripley St Thomas with some emphatic scores. We drew Queen Mary School in the semi-final. At full time the score stood at 1-1 and a penalty flick competition followed. Unfortunately KGS lost out 3-1 and we went out of the competition.

But the U16's have tasted some glory this season. They went to the U16 Lancashire tournament held at Stanley Park and, putting their failures behind them, returned home as trophy winners.

The girls certainly deserved some success, for they have worked hard this season, for each other and for me. Each has had her valuable part to play but if I had to single out any players, I would mention the terrific good scoring rate of Jennifer Cuthbert, the short corner strikes of Alison Bibby and the controlled aggression and pace of Charlotte Mellor, coupled with the solid defensive skills of Abi Gratrix and (on her day) the very effective goalkeeper Suzanne Morris. We are indeed a team to reckon with. Well done indeed, girls!

U15 XI

P W L D F A

26 17 6 3 45 12

The U15 Hockey team have great strength and a great number of very skilled players. Our only weakness is when we get in front of goal, although lately Elizabeth Wilcock and Sally Evans have made amends.

We remained undefeated in the Lancashire Schools' tournaments, but our best performance was beating Arnold 3-0 to take their unbeaten record away, a great team performance. I would like to thank Rachel Atherton, the captain who has dealt with the team and me very well. I also thank Gayle Forder, who despite painful injuries, played on not to let the team down and to Helen Wallace who stepped in so ably.

I say thank you to all the squad for generally making it a pleasant season (I did not miss my Saturday morning golf - too much).

A.M. Hill

U14 XI

The U14 hockey team have had nothing less than a superb season.

P	W	L	D	For	Against
33	24	6	3	128	18

October was the hockey tour to Holland, where the girls played very well and a good time was enjoyed by all who went.

In November King Williams' (I.O.M.) came and went, being defeated 14 - 0.

The Hockey League is yet to be decided by one final game. The team will be champions or runners up to Queen Mary's.

To all girls in the U14 Hockey Squad, well done, you have been a pleasure to coach.

Girls to be patted on the back are:-

Jessica Wareing	Georgina Crane	Hannah Strong
Nicola Mckay	Natalie Whittaker	Nicola
Sandra Renga	Chantelle Barford	Greensmith
Helen Green	Becky Fryer	Gemma Stocks
Lisa Backhouse	Clare Phillipson	
Debbie Nand	Jo Alcock	
Janet Phillipson	Haley Baxter	
Helen Beardsmore	Jackie Brown	

Ruth Blackburn (captain)

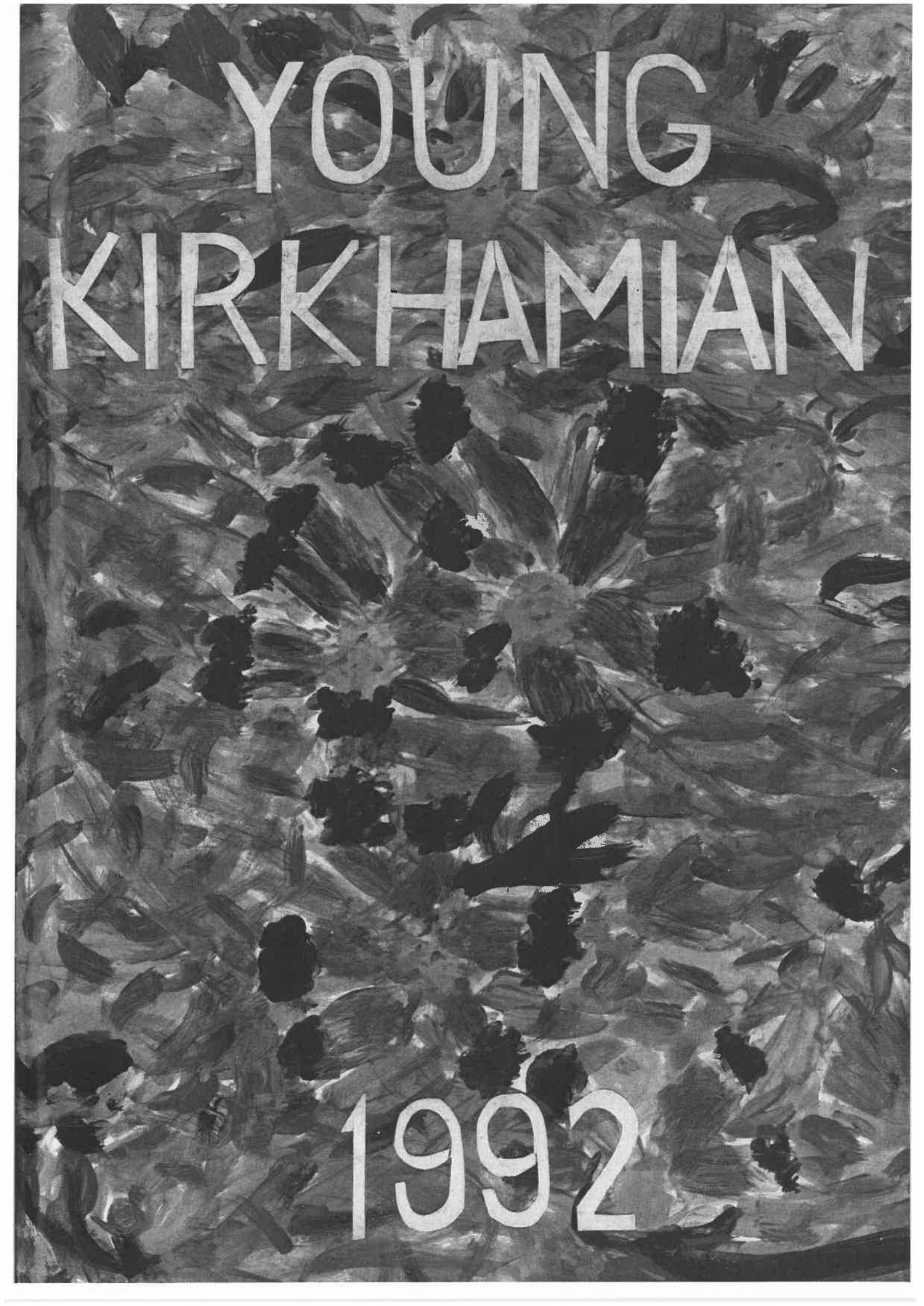
U12 XI

The U12's have been playing competitive hockey in the 7-a-side format since Christmas and have been gaining confidence with every match.

We began tentatively with both A & B teams losing to Ripley St Thomas School, Lancaster and finished the season on a high, beating Queen Mary School.

The girls have benefited from a regular Monday lunchtime practice session, thanks to Mr. Cawthorne and have shown much endeavour and enthusiasm in competitive situations. They are working on mastering the demanding yet rewarding skills of astroturf play and are bright prospects for the future. Well done.

J. E. Taylor

An abstract painting in black and white, featuring a dense, textured composition of dark, expressive brushstrokes and lighter, more delicate strokes, creating a sense of movement and depth. The overall effect is reminiscent of a close-up of a flower or a complex, organic form.

YOUNG KIRKHAMIAN

1992

SCHOOL ENSEMBLE

The school Ensemble now totals over 30 musicians who play a wide range of different instruments, including flutes, clarinets, recorders, violins, trumpets, electric and acoustic guitars, percussion, and also keyboard instruments. This term we have been studying works by Edward Elgar and Benjamin Britten, and hope to perform excerpts from the 'Pomp and Circumstance' March in July. We are, at present, rehearsing music ready for the summer production, and hope to welcome new members in the future, including saxophonists! If you wish to hear us, please come along to the school production in July - but don't forget to bring a flag - it should be as good as any 'Last Night of the Proms' you've ever heard!!

L. TAYLOR



HOCKEY

Great advances in the girls' hockey skills have taken place during the season. The hockey club were fortunate enough to be able to play on the Sporturf, which the girls thoroughly enjoyed. A match took place against St. Mary's which we won 8-1, Celine Hodge managing to score 7 of the 8 goals. Next term we are to take part in the AJIS Hockey Tournament at Queen's School, Chester.

A.M. KITCHEN

NETBALL SEASON REVIEW

There has been a keen following involved with the netball club this season, with both team and non team members faithfully turning up for the twice weekly practice.

The girls have gradually improved their skills and game, to the extent that Coaches from other schools have commented on how much better they are playing.

Notable players who will be moving on to the senior school next year are Lucy Russell, Captain of the 'A' team, and a talented shooter; Celine Hodge who will be missed as a key defence player, and finally Melanie Jewitt, whose all round ability has meant we have had a strong centre.

Next season I look forward to further improvements and successes with members of the present 'B' team, notably Charlotte Jones and Gemma Swift, progressing into the 'A' team.

F. DOWNS

SCHOOL REVIEW 1992

RUGBY

The first full season for the KGJS U11 Rugby team could not have been more successful. They have played six games and won every one. In every game they have tackled well, and enhanced the reputation of the school for playing attractive rugby.

The details of the matches were as follows:

- v. St. William's College, Isle of Man (A) Won 30-16
- v. Buchan College, Isle of Man (A) Won 36-0
- v. St. Mary's, Crosby (H) Won 24-18
- v. St. Pius X, Preston (A) Won 54-4
- v. St. Anselm's College, Birkenhead (A) Won 30-6
- v. Lawrence House, St. Annes-on-Sea (A) Won 54-12

Try Scorers

Stewart 20
Hill 14
Pearson 3
Wilson 6
Hartman 3
Hanney 1
Johnson 1
Williams 1
Wright 1
Watts

D.M. THOMAS

MY PAINTBOX

Pink are my slippers I wear every night,
My jewellery shining in the light,
Pink is my candy locked up in the box,
And the colour of my best socks,

Gold is the colour of the pot at the end of the rainbow,
Golden locks of hair tied up in a bow,
Gold is my mother's ring,
The colour of the crown made for the king.

Blue is the sky on a nice sunny day,
The colour of the five pound note we use to pay,
Blue is the sea when we go to 'Spain',
And the colour of my mac to keep out the rain.

White is the sky when the snow is falling,
And the snowman that seems to be calling,
White are the bubbles on top of my baths,
And the colour of a page in my book for maths,

Red is the squirrel hiding in the tree,
Or red is the cut when I fell on my knee,
Red are my cheeks after being out in the cold,
Or the red rose we all like to hold.

Grey is the little mouse who loves eating cheese
Or the colour of my blouse when mum is not pleased,
The colour of the sky before rain came,
Grey is the colour of my ponies man.

Sarah Lumsden J4X

BUTTERFLY

Butterfly flying
Under the trees,
Twisting and turning,
To dance on the breeze.
Everyday you're sure to be found
Racing by with never a sound.
Fluttering here, fluttering there,
Landing sometimes, but
You never know where.

Paul Phillips J4Y

A FANTASTIC TRICK

One Friday night, just as Ben and Caroline were going to bed, Ben said to Caroline, "Remember to set your alarm clock to 7.30 am and don't forget the plan."
"Quick mum's coming," whispered Caroline.

Next morning Ben and Caroline woke up at 7.30 a.m. They tiptoed downstairs and set the breakfast table. Ben whispered to Caroline, "Don't forget to put your uniform on next."

So they tiptoed back upstairs and got their uniforms on. At 8 o'clock they burst into their parents' bedroom and shouted, "Mum, Dad, it's 8 o'clock, get out of bed, we are going to be late for school."

Mum and Dad leapt out of bed, ran to the bathroom, had a wash and got dressed as fast as they could.

Ben, Caroline, Mum and Dad hurried downstairs, and just as they were going to open the kitchen door, Ben and Caroline shouted, "April Fools Day it's Saturday." Caroline opened the door and there in front of them was the breakfast table all neatly laid.

Mum and Dad were annoyed at first, but they soon saw the funny side!

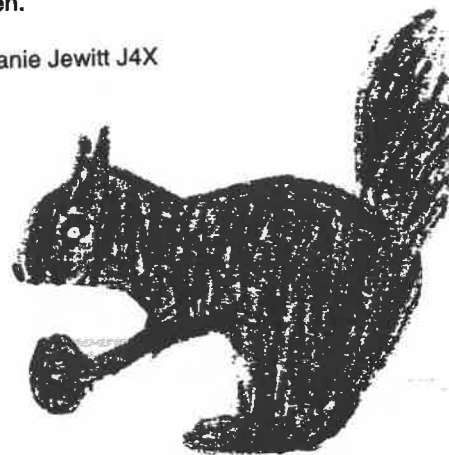
All four of them really enjoyed their breakfast that day.

Georgina Roberts J3X

A SQUIRREL PRAYER

Dear Lord,
Please give us juicy nuts,
And a nice cosy home.
Please give us lots of trees
Full of shiny green leaves.
May we be warm and happy.
In our small cosy house.
Amen.

Melanie Jewitt J4X



Melanie Jewitt J4X

FROG

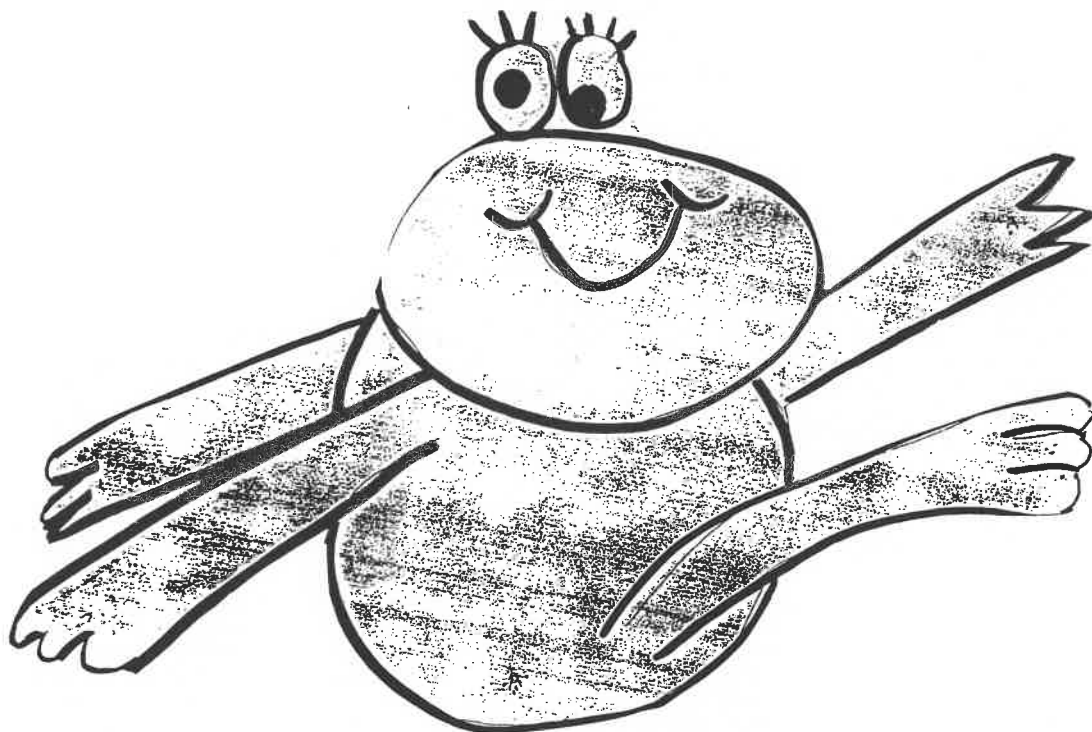
A tiny spot, a spinning top,
A tail wriggler, a tail tickler,
A flying kick, a wiggling kick,
A high jumper, a belly flopper.

James Ross J1X

A FROG

A black spot to a tadpole
to a frog, and then turns into
a fat green frog with long legs.

Cheri Ashworth J1X



TREES

A tree has a trunk which is usually round,
It also has roots which go into the ground.
The branches reach outwards and upwards ever so
high
To capture the sunlight that comes down from the
sky
The branches have twigs,
The twigs have leaves,
And there are sometimes flowers and fruit,
Which attract the bees.

Some trees are big,
Some trees are small.
Some lose their leaves,
And others don't at all.
Some trees have fruit,
Some have none.
When winter comes,
Most trees have none.

Andrew Sharrock J2X

MY LIFE IN THE MILL

My name is Emily, I am eleven years old. I have to work in a busy mill, usually working a machine a day. I only get a few pence a week like the other children. Although I earn a very small amount, it is enough to feed me and keep me alive.

I also have a brother called Simon, he works in a mill too. We have to be very, very careful not to fall into a machine. If you do fall in, it is because you are tired. In the mill, we have to work from 4 o'clock in the morning to 9 o'clock at night.

Mill owners like taking in children to work instead of men, because they don't need to pay them as much as men. Orphans have to live at the mill they work at, if they are employed. The mill I work at is in Blackburn. It is quite new. There are very few windows and it is dark. On Sundays we have to stay behind and clean the machines. At night we go home and have something to eat, and then go straight to sleep.

Then, after a short while, we awake and have to go to work again. We never have time for fresh air or exercise, and we never go to school.

by Emily Ross J4Y

THE YELLOW CARAVAN

In the corner of a dark field stood an old caravan. It was yellow, and it had red stripes on the side. It was shaped like a keyhole. I ran home, and Mum said it was just my imagination. I explained that I went back after tea, and looked in the cupboards. I found a suitcase. I took it out of the cupboard, and I opened it. I found a big sum of money. I counted it, and there was about fifty thousand pounds. It was very dusty! I took it home, and Mum said, "Where on earth did you find this?"

"In the caravan, Mum."

"You must go to bed now, you can show me the caravan in the morning."

I had a great sleep that night. Next morning we had breakfast, then we went to the caravan. We looked round, and we found millions of pounds worth of jewellery. We found another bag, and it was full of drugs. We went home to call the police.

They came and took it away, and we were RICH!!!

By Sarah Powell J3X

A PARTY

Two o'clock -

The door blasts open.

There's screaming and shouting

As the stampede heads for the kitchen.

The fridge is raided.

Ten seconds later

The bedroom floor is covered in toys.

At long last at

One minute to four,

The parents arrive, and the children leave.

The house resembles a bomb site.

The party is over.

David Meloy J4Y

IN THE DARK

Outside the light is

almost gone,

The dark is shading in

The shadows on the wall.

In the dark I'm scared.

The wind blowing through

The muffled curtains,

Sounds like witches cry.

Ghostly figures flicker and

prance in the light.

I run down the stairs

and Mother comforts me.

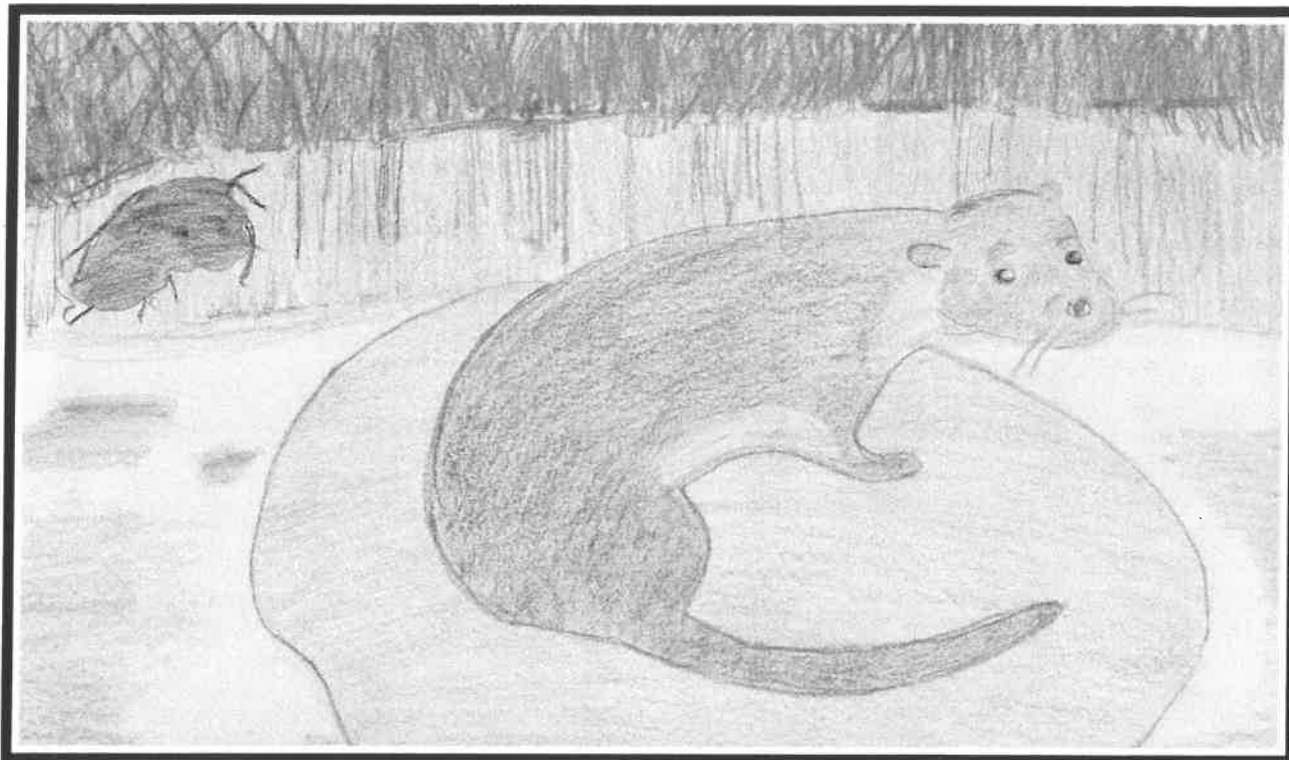
And says, "It was just

a nightmare."

But I believe that there are

Shadows in the dark!

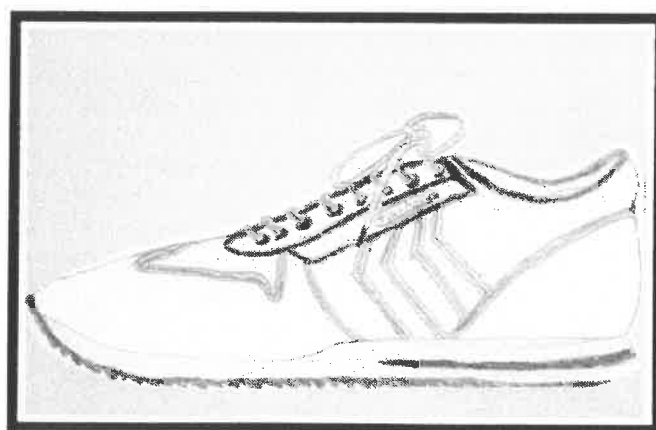
Holly Evans J3X



Emily Ross. K.G.J.S.



Arren Perfetti



Arren Perfetti

THE FAMILY OF SPOONS

One day, a family went shopping for some new spoons. There was a mother and father, and a boy and a girl called Anne and Paul. They went into a shop and said, "Have you got any really nice spoons." "Yes, we have got some half price. I think your children will really like these spoons," said the shop assistant. The children looked at each other.

On the way home, the children chatted about what the lady had said.

When they got home and sat down for tea, the children, looked at the spoons, but they couldn't find anything funny about them.

That night in bed, the two children heard rattling in the drawers in the kitchen. The children got up and went downstairs to the kitchen. When they got downstairs, they saw four spoons dancing on the table. The children were absolutely speechless. They didn't know that spoons could talk and dance. The spoons introduced themselves and said, "Would you like to join us." "No thank-you," said the children. We have got to go back to bed, otherwise our parents will find out."

"O.K," said the spoons.

"Oh, and by the way," said the children, "Keep the noise down."

The next morning was Saturday. The children decided to take them to the park, but they couldn't go without any clothes on. They went down to the wool shop, bought some wool, and knitted them some clothes. Then they took them to the park, and let them go on the swings, slide and roundabout. Everyone thought they were mad. When they got home, they all went in Paul's mini motor car.

That night, when they were just about to pick up the spoons, the spoons jumped up and said, "We don't like being pushed into your mouth, because you always bite us."

"Oh, I'm so sorry." They couldn't believe their eyes.

After that, they all decided to put the spoons on the fire- place as ornaments, and when anyone came, they thought they were mad, having spoons on their fire- place.

Georgina Roberts J3X

MY RIDDLE

It stays on the ground,
Then goes flying high.
Sparkling clean,
heading for the poles.
A brilliant squiff of air,
It makes a point,
They have finally won!
It's all dirty now.

Ans : A Rugby ball

Richard Wilson J4X

THE CLOCK

The clock on our classroom wall
has hardly moved at all!

I hoped it was break, then I could
play with my mate, but it wasn't
that time at all.

What I would like to know,
is why time goes so slow?

by Hannah Smith J3Y

CAKES

Cakes are good but they make you fat.
Cakes can be round or shaped like a hat.
Cakes can be plain, or fancy with cream.
But I like chocolate cakes
They taste like a dream!

by Lucy Smith J3Y

COLOURS

Red as an apple
on a tree
Like a fire,
Red as can be.

Yellow as the sun
High in the sky.
Like an egg yolk
In my pie.

Blue as my eyes,
and as blue as the sea.
This is the colour
I love to see.

Black as night,
No colours to see.
I can't see you,
And you can't see me.

By Emma Ward J3Y

BUTTERFLY

B Bright and beautiful
U under the sun,
T through the trees,
T twinkling with fun.
E Everyone of them
R rich in hue.
F Fluttering like jewels, or
L Lingering on dew.
Y You brighten our world!

Honey Ashworth J4X

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FLY

I woke up one morning and felt very hungry. I went to look for something to eat. I flew into a kitchen and flew to the table. On the table was a big plate of juicy gammon. I started eating the gammon. It was brilliant and juicy. Then suddenly I saw a big man with a newspaper. He rolled it up and hit the table. I flew to the corner of the room, (my first mistake); I had just landed in a spider's web.

The spider saw me, I screamed "Aaah." The spider started heading towards me. I yelled "help me, help me." I tried to fly away. It was no good, I was caught. I'm going to die, I thought to myself. My legs suddenly slipped. I WAS FREE. You should have seen the look on the spider's face.

It was time to go on my morning pester. It was a hot day - that means I have to go to the beach. I flew to the beach, and I saw a man and a woman sunbathing on a towel. I flew up to her - she had a cocktail beside her. I dived in. I was suddenly lifted up and poured into the sand. (Cheeky woman, I thought to myself).

A nice smell caught my nose, it was fish and chips! I looked around and went into a cafe. I sneaked into the kitchen, and headed straight for the chip pan. The manager came in with the fly spray sssssss I headed out of the window, panting like mad. I was so hungry. I flew into an old house where a cupboard door was left open. I had a bean feast, but after that I was so full, I flew home and fell asleep. I'm never having a feast again, I thought to myself.

Danielle Le Breton J3X

THE EAGLE OWL

An eagle owl is clever and bright,
Asleep all day, awake at night.

It's prey is small, feathered or furry,
catches them easily, if they're not wary.

Sharp talons hook these birds, rabbits or mice,
Tears them to bits, ugh, not very nice!

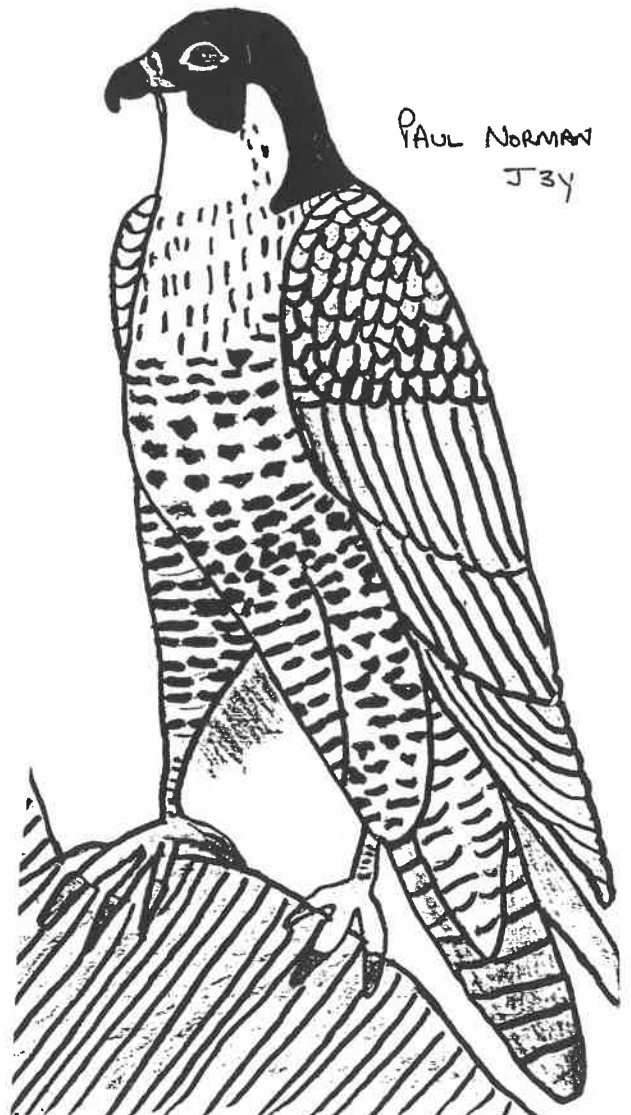
So if you see this bird at night,
You know that somewhere something's in
FOR A FRIGHT!

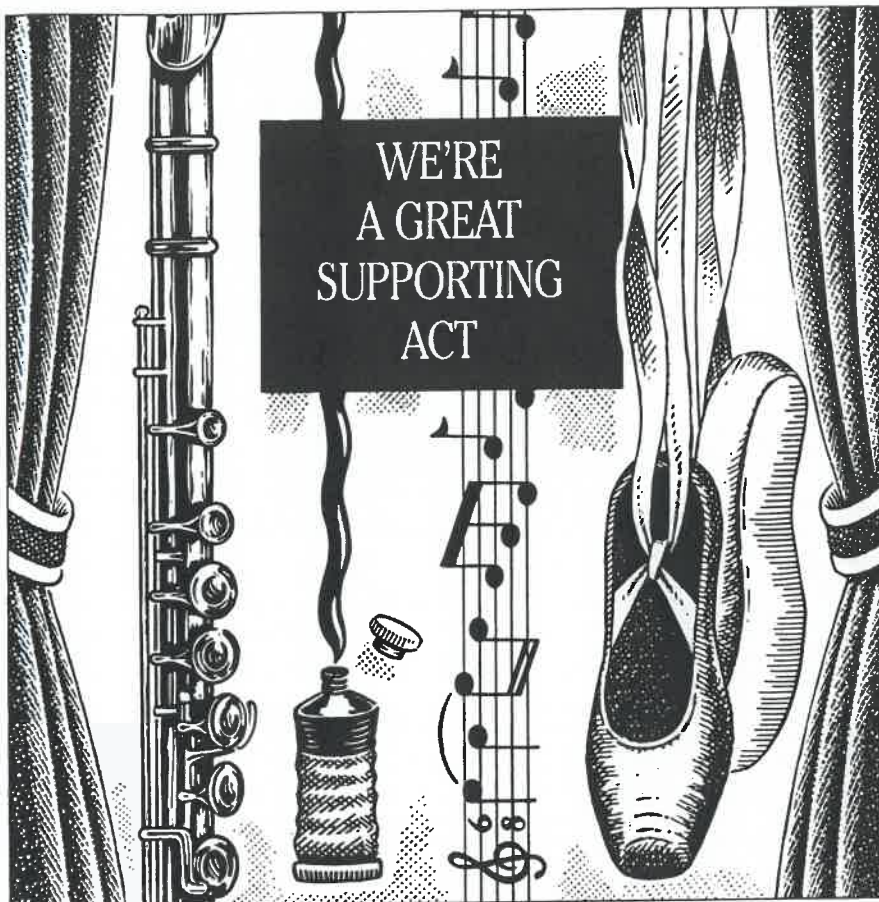
by Amy Wareing J3Y

BUTTERFLY

Beautiful Butterfly fluttering around,
Upside down and all around.
Tossing and turning
Through the warm summer breeze,
Eating all the cabbages and the leaves.
Returning to its favourite flower,
Freedom gets better by the hour.
Lucky Butterfly, a life of ease -
You and I it would please!

Richard Wilson J4X





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ART EXHIBITION

Mr. Porter is holding a one-man show of his paintings and drawings at the Vernon Gallery (B.D.P. Vernon Street, Preston). The Exhibition, entitled 'Frozen Music', is on until July 17th - Monday to Friday 9 a.m. - 5.30 p.m.

