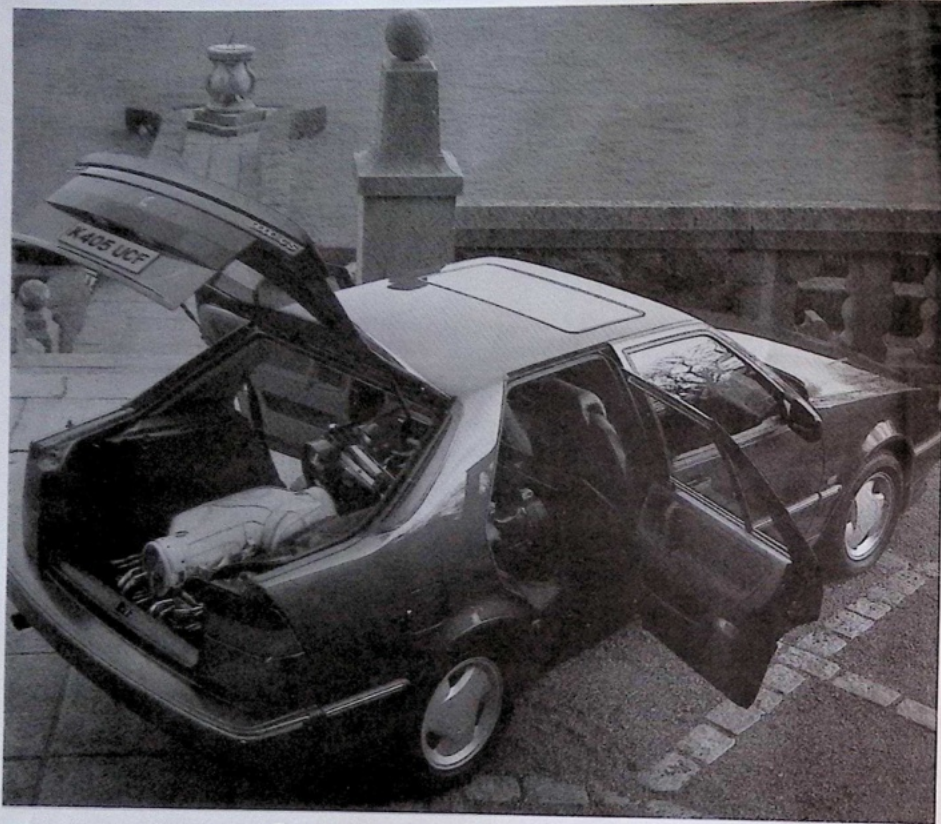




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## JUNIOR KIRKHAMIAN

**Editor:** Miss A Kitchen

## Chairman of Governors' Report

The Governing Body of the School has been gratified by the remarkably successful school year we have enjoyed since the last magazine went to print. The academic and sporting achievements have been well beyond expectations. We have been entertained royally by the dramatists, musicians and choristers of both the Senior and Junior Schools, in a series of concerts, services and productions. The school has really been alive. I know what efforts have been put in by you, the pupils, by the Headmaster and all the staff, particularly in the sphere of extra curricular activities. We on the governing body are grateful for your efforts.

My year as chairman of the governors has been a little more relaxed than the first year, enabling me to spend more time looking into the past, as well as working for the future. My interest in the history of the school was given a boost when I was invited to visit the Drapers' Hall. Their current archivist is slowly working through their records, some of which may not have seen the light of day for a hundred years or more. She has found three boxes associated with KGS. The importance of Henry Colburn's Trust, which was implemented in 1673, became much more apparent to me, and the role of the Drapers as trustees to the many charities they administer gave me an insight into their importance in the charitable fields over the centuries.

One thing the visit confirmed was the changing status of the school over the years, with respect to the acceptance of boys and girls. It would appear that the school was a mixed school from its inception in 1549 until 1701, when the Court of Assistants of the Drapers Company passed a resolution that only boys should be taught in future. In 1898 a scheme was proposed for the establishment of a mixed school, but this fell through after much negotiation. The records show that an offer of finance for the girls' accommodation was made by the Drapers in 1896, some of which was actually spent on a site. When the scheme fell through, the site was sold and it says much about the Governors of the time that the money was not refunded until 1907 after several representations had been made by the Drapers to the committee which held the funds. Perhaps they should have kept it until 1979, when at least we welcomed girls back to the school.

It was also interesting that, by a decree in Chancery in 1673, the appointment of headmaster to the school was given to the Drapers' Company, who exercised the right until 1880. It was less well documented but nevertheless obvious from some of the records that the Drapers and the school were actively involved in the management and financing of other local schools in the Amounderness of Kirkham. The archives hold old exercise books supplied to it by the school which are fascinating in the superb standard of writing achieved by ten and eleven year olds and the high moral statements used for these exercises. The mathematics taught was advanced for the pupils' ages, and all the written work unbelievably neat. The Drapers' representative on the Governing Body, Mr Martin Neville, is seeking permission from the Council to mount an exhibition of some of the more interesting documents at KGS. Hopefully, it will be at one of the open days this year.

As to the future, by the time you read this, you may well have heard about a new fund raising project for our capital works, which I described in last year's magazine. The new Technology Block, more space for the Art Department, extra changing facilities for games and more cloakroom space, are all actively being schemed, some with architectural plans already drawn, by our Development and Marketing Manager, Mr. Paul Smith, together with the Development Committee of the Governors. As soon as sufficient finance is assured, these projects will begin in earnest.

Last year, I asked in my magazine message for a visibly successful school that could stand proud in comparison with other independent schools of the area. You, the pupils, together with the staff, have given me that. With good reason, our standing in the community is high in these troubled times, but that is what KGS is all about: proud, competitive, yet tolerant and infused with a real family spirit. The school's unique ethos makes it a very attractive school for parents to send their children to for a well rounded education.

The only thing I ask of you is to play your part to the full, giving back to the school by undertaking the tasks allotted to you, to the best of your ability, be it a prefect, stage manager or cook at CCF camp. It is teamwork that counts, and an understanding of this will help you to fit in whatever group or organisation you join when you leave the academic life for the wider world. To those about to do just that, I wish you every success, to the rest of the school, thank you very much for such a good year.

John Waite MBE  
Chairman of Governors

## SCHOOL DIARY , 1992 - 1993

The summer term seems to be shorter every year as public examinations extend to take up more and more of the time available. So, we returned to school in late April after a holiday in which various activities had been arranged - such as a German exchange visit to Linden, near Frankfurt, and a French language trip to the Dordogne. Those final few weeks prove to be a hectic and nervous time for many as they make final preparations for examinations which determine their future.

However, many other activities are taking place, including regular sports' fixtures in cricket, tennis and athletics, which culminate in the Inter-House Sports' Day, held this year in late May, and to which we were most pleased to welcome Ian Taylor, goalkeeper for the England hockey team, as our guest of honour. Andrew Clegg, for his performances in the senior boys' sprints, and Michelle Mann, for her performances in the intermediate girls' middle distance races, deserve special mention.

In June, we welcomed Mrs Daphne Neville, wife of one of our governors, to give a talk on otters. She brought three otters with her to illustrate the message of wildlife conservation and saving the environment. The otters are regular stars of TV's "Forever Green", and the talk proved most interesting and enjoyable as the otters spent some time climbing over admirers.

In July, the school's annual Open Day is held, and although the weather was not particularly kind to us this year, most of the activities arranged took place, and the numbers visiting the school seemed to be as large as ever.

As the summer holidays arrived, the senior girls' hockey team prepared to set off on a world tour which included Singapore, Australia, New Zealand and the U.S.A. A full report appears later in the magazine.

At the end of August the results of public examinations are published and the long months of waiting for the fifth and sixth formers are finally over. This year, the results were excellent, with a 92% pass rate at Advanced level and a 91% pass rate at Grades A to C at GCSE level - an achievement which won the school praise and congratulations from the Headmasters' Conference.

Below: Mrs Neville at the school with her otters.



Results were as follows:-

**'A' LEVEL RESULTS**

<b>5 SUBJECTS</b>	M.J. Hogan	P.S. Nand
S.C. Bradley	C.E. Holden	G.J. Pearson
S.E. Bradley	S. Kendrick	E.J.E. Pope
M.N. Stevens	C.M. Midgley	A.J. Ryan
E.J. Rowe	C. Miller	D.R. Steingold
	G. Morson	
<b>4 SUBJECTS</b>	A.J. Nelson	<b>2 SUBJECTS</b>
H.P. Allison	S.K. Ray	K. Butterfield
J.E. Ansell	A.J. Rogers	D.A. Fish
D.G. Atkinson	K.M. Salt	J. Forder
J.R. Bamber	R.A. Sidebottom	D.L. Gaskin
R.J. Bannister	L.P. Skorczewski	
N.E.C. Barton	L.M. Stohert	C. Gemson
C.R. Butterworth	N. Tomkins	M.C. Hall
M. Caren	P.R. Turner	D. Kings
A.G. Carr	E.T.A. West	N.J. LeCoustre
S.L. Carrick	K.E. Whittle	S.N. Salt
E.L. Cartwright	A.N. Yates	N.A. Wallace
W. Chan	Z. Zell	
J.A. Clark		
A.C. Clegg	<b>3 SUBJECTS</b>	<b>1 SUBJECT</b>
I.D. Corbit	D.C. Cowburn	D. Chant
A.M. Farnhill	C.G. Darlington	K. Moore
A.B. Gardner	B.J. Harley	A. Pickering
S. Greenwood	H.E. Jack	

**G.C.S.E. RESULTS**

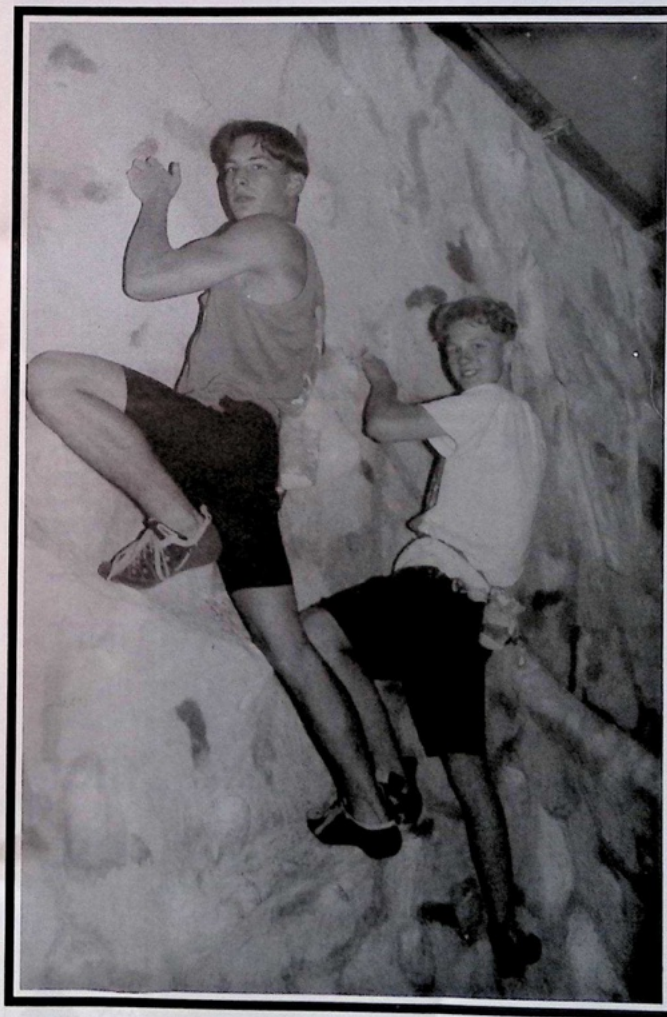
<b>10 SUBJECTS</b>	E.S. Jenkinson	<b>6 SUBJECTS</b>
A.C. Hill	E.G. Kane	I.R. Acton
D.M. Smith	P. Keene	Z. Bradley
	R.J. Loftus	A.R. Carpenter
<b>9 SUBJECTS</b>	N.L. McCaffrey	H.C. Docherty
R. Chant	J.P. Magill	R.W. Foster
J.M. Cuthbert	C.L. Mellor	P.W. Gemmell
D.H. Darroch	G.J. Miller	M.J. Gudgeon
L. Fawcett	R.M. Moran	L.J. Hodder
D.M. Gascoyne	S.J. Poole	J.R. Skorczewski
S.J. Henckel	E.L. Quigley	C.B. Taylor
M. Panayi	S.J. Robinson	S.L. Wiseman
C.S. Thomason	K.E. Stevens	
N.V. Walford	C.E. Taylor	<b>5 SUBJECTS</b>
	K. Taylor	A.J. Gratrix
<b>8 SUBJECTS</b>	B.P. Thomas	A.E. Patrick
C.J. Ashcroft	A.R. Thompson	M.D. Sewell
C.I. Bonar	G.A. Wilson	
A.R. Bibby	R.J. Wilson	<b>4 SUBJECTS</b>
D.W. Cartwright		<b>and below</b>
A.J. Couper	<b>7 SUBJECTS</b>	P.J. Hall
P.A. Coventry	S.J. Baxendale	S.J. Hamlin
M.J. Dickinson	R. Coughlan	R.J. Hankinson
L.D. Fish	J. Cunliffe	H.A. Hart
S. Frediani	L.Dale	E.J. Lees
A.C. Gavell	G.R. Fallows	B.S. O'Shea
M.N. Green	G.P. Kendall	D.A. Pollard
R.K. Heritage	S.L. Morris	
V.F. Horner	K.R. Robinson	
C.B. Jackson	A. Wardrop	

BELOW: The Hockey squad for the World Tour



As we returned to school in September, it was pleasing to hear of the work of Daniel Cartwright and Leon Dale who agreed to give up much of their spare time over the summer holidays to help teach youngsters on play schemes held in Preston how to rock climb. The centre at which they helped is in a socially deprived area and it was pleasing to hear of the commitment shown by both Daniel and Leon.

BELOW: Daniel Cartwright and Leon Dale at the indoor climbing wall at West View Leisure Centre.



Two other pupils who also impressed by their hard work and efforts were Emma Reynolds and Daniel West who were invited to the Farnborough Air Show by British Aerospace, after attending their Young Engineers' Club.

At Speech Day the guest of honour was Air Chief Marshal Sir Patrick Hine, who was a joint commander of all British Forces in the Gulf War and figured in the 1991 Gulf Honours List. His talk on the changing world situation proved enlightening. The list of form prize-winners ran as follows:-

- |                       |                      |                       |
|-----------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1X Christopher R Fox  | 1Y Elspeth R Midgley | 1Z Chloe E.H. Scott   |
|                       | Deri G Hughes        |                       |
| 2X Alison L. Peters   | 2Y Paul D. Doherty   | 2Z Philip T.G. Reeves |
| 3X Ruth Blackburn     | 3Y Janet Phillipson  | 3Z Michael H.P. Young |
| 4X Joanne K Allison   | 4Y Gary H. Benson    | 4Z Catherine A. Dye   |
| 5X I. Christian Bonar | 5Y Maria Panayl      | 5Z Duncan M. Gascoyne |
| Charles B Jackson     |                      | S. Joanne Henckel     |

BELOW: Emma Reynolds and Daniel West



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In September the school took part, once again, in the annual "swimathon" organised by the Lions' Club. This year, a junior team was representing the school and managed to beat all other teams by swimming 144 lengths in one hour. As a result of their efforts £125 was raised in sponsorship for the Lions' Club.

The Headmaster greets the guests at Speech Day



Colonel Cadogan inspects the guard of honour at the Annual Inspection



In October, the annual inspection of the school's cadet force took place, and Colonel Henry Cadogan, schools' liaison officer for the Army in the North West, kindly agreed to carry out the inspection. As usual, a guard of honour was provided and cadets then demonstrated their skills which included abseiling, weapon training and orienteering.

Sporting success came to Michelle Harrison in October as she overcame all opposition to win the under 13 girls trophy in the English Schools' Biathlon Championships - a remarkable feat for an 11 year old. It was indeed a truly excellent performance. Later in the year, Shelley Barnes became the school's second national champion as she succeeded in retaining her under 15 girls British Biathlon title. It was another outstanding performance - both girls deserve our admiration.

Shortly before Christmas we were pleased to welcome the four exchange students from Wairarapa College in New Zealand. The exchange is now in its fourth year and is clearly well established. Our guests - Renee Mailman, Anna Davies, Peter Terpstra and Alex Tipoki - settled in well and clearly enjoyed their stay.



In February good news from the Girl Guides came to Emma Reynolds when she heard that she had been selected to attend the 75th International Anniversary Camp, to be held in Barbados in July. Emma is one of only fifteen girls from the North of England to be selected. During her stay she will help with the farmers' harvest festival. We wish her well.

Also departing on expeditions are Daniel Cartwright and Peter Coventry who will be taking part in two British Schools' Exploring Society expeditions. Peter is set for British Columbia, where he will head for the Arctic wilds of Canada's Tweedsmuir Provincial Park. Daniel will head for Svalbard, a group of Norwegian Islands on the edge of the pack ice in the Arctic Circle. The expeditions are designed to test endurance and resourcefulness, whilst the participants also conduct scientific experiments related to coursework.

Academic success came to Simon Yeung and Rainbow Law shortly after Christmas as they learned that they had gained places at Oxford University to read engineering. It was a fitting reward for all their hard work and efforts.

**LEFT:** Michelle Harrison  
Under 13 National  
Biathlon Champion



**Above:** The exchange students from Wairarapa College.

**Right:** Peter Coventry and Daniel Cartwright prepare for their British Schools' Expedition.



Success came also to three of our drama students - James Coventry, Maria Wardrop, and Ranvir Singh - when they achieved bronze medal awards in their London Academy of Music and Dramatic Arts Examinations, whilst in March their expertise was put to good use in the school production of "The Good Doctor", by Neil Simon - a series of short scenes based on the work of Russian dramatist and short story writer Anton Chekhov. It was indeed a most enjoyable evening for all who came to see the production - a lot of hard work and effort had clearly been put in.



ABOVE: Some of the cast of "The Good Doctor"

And so we come round once again to the Easter Holidays, where the usual flurry of activity took place - German exchange visit to Linden, French language trip to Paris, RAF Camp in Cyprus and so on and so on . . . . .

As the summer term begins, we give our particular good wishes to those taking public examinations. By the time this magazine is published, the waiting will have started. We hope that at the end of August the efforts of our fifth and sixth formers will be rewarded.

## CHARITY

### SUMMER TERM, 1992

UNICEF	£100.00
National Sleep Out	£ 50.00
World Vision	£ 80.00

### WINTER TERM, 1992

Dr. Barnado's	£100.00
Bone Marrow Research Trust	£230.00
Action Aid	£360.00
Blackpool Autistic Society	£100.00
Crisis at Christmas	£150.00
Poppy Appeal	£100.00
Lions' Club Swimathon for work among Mentally Handicapped	£500.00

### SPRING TERM, 1993

Bosnia Appeal	£100.00
Lepra	£2,500.00
Comic Relief	£300.00

### SUMMER TERM, 1993

Soup Kitchen	£150.00
Cancer Research	£150.00
Royal National Institute for the Blind	£120.00

**TOTAL** £5090.00

The school's commitment to charity work remains as strong as ever. This year we have done sponsored walks and sponsored swimathons, slept out overnight, fasted for twenty four hours, been on door to door collections and even attempted an assault course in attempts to supplement the money we raise from our weekly collections and non-uniform days.

We have been pleased to welcome into our assemblies Mrs Diane Corner, from the Petersfield Autistic Society, and she reminded us of the problems the autistic face and the special care which they need.

Mrs Jessie Butcher, one of our most regular visitors, came to speak to us twice - the first time to encourage the seniors to undertake a door to door collection, and the second time to encourage the juniors to raise sponsorship for the mobile assault course. On these occasions she told us of her recent visit to India to see the work being carried out by Lepira and spoke to us of her own experiences. It was a most moving talk and inspired many of us to help.

Miss Diane Parker, who re-visited us, spoke about the problems of the homeless and underprivileged in Blackpool and of the work of one of the regular soup kitchens attempting to provide them with some form of hot food and clothing. She reminded us of the words of John Donne, "No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a part of the main . . . . . any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind."

Perhaps bearing those thoughts in mind we can renew our efforts to charity work over the coming year.

BELOW: The junior team, which took part in the swimathon organised by the Lions' Club, receive their trophy.



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## INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS-RESULTS SUMMER 1992-EASTER 1993

### 1. SUMMER TERM, 1992

EVENT	WINNERS	RUNNERS UP
Athletics	Kirkham	Fylde
Junior Cricket	Fylde	Preston
Senior Cricket	Preston	Kirkham
Junior Tennis	Kirkham	Preston
Intermediate Tennis	Fylde	School
Senior Tennis	Fylde	School
Junior Girls Rounders	Preston	Kirkham
Academic Trophy (Work Cup)	Kirkham	Preston
Badminton	Preston	School

### 2. WINTER TERM, 1992

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

### 3. SPRING TERM, 1993

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

The summer term 1993 will contain the badminton final (Fylde v Kirkham) and athletics, cricket, tennis, rounders (for Junior Girls) and the announcement of the final academic placings for the 'Work Cup' or Academic Trophy.

Grateful thanks are once again due to the House Committee (Chairman, Mr P.D. Stockdale, Deputy Headmaster), the many teaching staff on and outside this committee who assist as judges in one form or title or another and to Mr B Gornall and Mrs J Taylor of the P.E. Department - and their immediate colleagues - for much co-operation, organisation and, as required, patient adjustment to a very full, involved programme of house events.

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## KIRKHAM HOUSE REPORT

Throughout the year Kirkham House has performed well in most events, winning nine and being runners-up in seven. The summer term is when one of the highest regarded competitions of the year, the inter-house athletics championships, is held. In 1991 we were runners-up, but this year, thanks to an excellent all round performance by our athletes, we won.

Unfortunately we did not perform well in the junior or senior cricket competitions. The junior team were knocked-out in the semi-finals by Fylde House. The senior team did make the final after beating School House. However, Preston beat us by the narrowest of margins - one run.

The tennis competitions saw Kirkham House as victors in the juniors but unfortunately the senior and intermediate teams were beaten in their respective semi-finals.

The term was rounded off nicely with yet another victory in the Work Cup, not that we should ever become complacent over this.

Winter term 1992 was not a good one for Kirkham, winning only two events but having five near misses as runners-up.

The term began with the drama competition, which left us in a disappointing joint third place with Preston. School won and Fylde were second.

The shooting competition was very successful for Kirkham. School House were favourites to win after having lots of practice on the range, but, I am glad to say, we were victorious, thanks to a good team performance.

The netball competition was fought well by two strong teams, the junior team winning with the senior team coming second. The hockey was not as successful, though, with the junior team coming second to Fylde House and the senior team losing to Fylde in the semi-finals.

BELOW: The junior netball team



## FYLDE HOUSE REPORT

The past twelve months have brought mixed fortunes for the house.

During the summer term of 1992, we found success in the tennis competitions, winning both the senior and intermediate competitions. The juniors excelled in the cricket, with some excellent play by Ben Bancroft, Peter Whittle and Paul Scott.

The house was very unfortunate in the athletics competition, coming a very close second to Kirkham. All competitors did themselves and the house proud. Special mention must go to Richard Rhodes, Anna Fryer and the junior girls' relay team, who all set new records in their events. Congratulations to Nicky McKay and Jane Holden who not only set new records in various events, but also shared the Intermediate Victrix Ludorum.

Academically, we were slipping. At the end of the summer term we finished third in the work cup competition. A tenth year in a row it was not to be, we came third in the house chess.

The debating competition is best passed over - again as we lost to Kirkham in the semi-final. Credit must be given to the senior members of the house who turned up to give some valued and appreciated support to the highly qualified speakers.

We had more success in the drama competition, where we were very unfortunate to come a close second to School. Congratulations must go to all who performed, with special mention to Paula Fairbrother and Alex Fielding.

Yet another second place was achieved in the House Music Competition, this time to Kirkham House; we had the quality if not the quantity. Andrew Hills and Haidee MacGregor were particularly impressive and Rachel Chant, Nicholas Bennett, Nicholas Hill and Andrew Proctor and the Fylde House Band, with their revolutionary composition, 'Song for Colin', all contributed well to the overall total.

BELOW: The junior hockey team



The shooting was a miss. The swimming was a colossal bellyflop for Fylde, coming fourth.

On the rugby field, the senior boys gave some distinguished performances, thrashing Kirkham and winning the competition. The juniors and intermediates were only slightly less successful, coming second to Kirkham in both cases.

The senior hockey was a frustrating event. Having played exceedingly well in the semi final, beating Kirkham in a very close game, 3-2, we went on to lose 1-0 to Preston in the final. The juniors, on the other hand, beat Preston in the semi final and met Kirkham in the final. An excellent goal by Celine Hodge and outstanding play by the rest of the team brought victory. The juniors again did well in the netball, reaching the final, but unfortunately losing to Kirkham. As for the senior netball . . . . no comment!

The words cross-country again brought about severe injuries, especially in the junior age groups. The eventual participants all tried hard. A first by Robert Hills and good support from the other junior boys, gave us our only win in this competition. The senior boys came a close second, with Iain Acton coming first and Christian Bonar, Daniel Cartwright and David Harrison all coming in the first ten.

Although Fylde House has not done as well as in past years, everyone who has taken part in events this year has tried hard and has had a lot of fun participating.

I would like to thank all the sixth form who helped organise the events, and Mr Scott and the other staff for their assistance and co-operation.

It just remains to wish everyone the best of luck for future events and to wish our successors as house captains, Christian Bonar and Alex Hill, good luck for the coming year.

Anna Fryer.

## PRESTON HOUSE

The year began with the junior girls winning a very exciting house rounders competition by two and a half rounders.

The junior cricket team played Fylde in the final and only managed to score 48 runs, due to safe batting from Alex Fallon and Nicholas Hopton. Even though Hopton bowled 3 wickets for 11 runs, Preston were runners-up, losing by seven wickets. The senior cricket team just managed to retain the Senior Cricket Shield after some batting by the lower order rescued the score from 22 for 6 to 62 off 20 overs.

The junior tennis team managed a creditable second place in their competition, with Damian Atkinson and Lee Gaskin beating Fylde but eventually losing to Kirkham. The badminton team produced a fine win by beating School House 3-2.

The senior hockey team gave a fine display in the semi-final by beating School House 2-0. The girls went on to play Fylde House in the final. This match proved to be one of the greatest victories of the year. Preston conceded two quick goals after half-time, leaving our team 3-1 down. The girls replied with Shula Swift, Kelda Hodges and Kate McArdle scoring goals to win the match, which made the Senior Hockey Trophy Preston's for the first time. The following girls deserve a special mention for their miraculous efforts: Gemma Stocks, Ruth Blackburn.

Alison Bibby, Emma Anderton, Rachel Atherton, Kate McArdle, Jenny Cuthbert, Shula Swift, Vanessa Noblet, Debbie Nand, Kelda Hodges, Lucy Strong and captain Joanne Outhwaite.



Preston fielded four finalists in the house music competition: Nicholas Hopton played the Slavonic dance on the violin; Peter Benson sang Panis Angelicus by Franck; Gillian Taylor played the Croon Song by Hurlstone on the piano and Kate McArdle played Danse by Shostakovich on the piano.

In the House Swimming Gala, Preston gained a very creditable second place. The junior and intermediate teams look very promising for the future, with Aaron Perfett, Andrew Walker, Louise Collinge and Chloe Scott swimming well for their respective junior teams. Congratulations must go to the Intermediate relay team of Mark Ledsham, Damian Atkinson, Stewart Melling and Alex Fallon who broke the existing record.

Of the five different categories in the inter-house cross country, Preston won two outright. In the senior girls', Michelle Mann destroyed the field with ease to come first, with Ruth Blackburn third and Jenny Cuthbert fourth. Stewart Melling won the intermediate boys' competition, with Mark Ledsham second, Andrew Cairns third and Damien Atkinson fifth.

Overall, this has been a very successful year for Preston House; and this success should continue for many years to come, with the house containing many talented junior and intermediate teams.

M. Stewart

## SCHOOL HOUSE REPORT

Unfortunately, I must start on a sad note. Mr. Clough, the Boarding House Master for the last two years, left the house at the end of the Easter term. He was much appreciated for all the efforts he made on behalf of the house and we wish him all the success that he deserves in the future. We have also seen the departure of our Australian twins, Andy and Anna Higgs, who joined us on their gap year, and our French assistant Mlle. Regine Menard. They will all be missed.

However, the departure of Mr. Clough does allow us to welcome the familiar figure of Mr. Smith, and his wife, to School House. As we know, he is already very busy around the school. We shall attempt to make his job as easy and enjoyable as possible.

On the sporting side, the house has not had a very successful time. The boys managed to attain only one victory in a sport competition, that of the senior boys' cross-country. A team, containing several self-confessed couch-potatoes and slackers, managed to build upon good runs from S. Morgan and M. Postill to gain a surprise victory. The house was even unsuccessful in our traditionally strong event, the rugby sevens. The junior sides could make no headway in the competition. The seniors did make the final. However, we lost to a strong Fylde side 10-8. As we consider this competition our own, the boys were distraught.

The girls managed to beat this impressive total by scoring two victories, in the senior netball and junior cross-country competitions. In the latter, Annie Wire gave a good performance, as she has done in all her competitions. Although we had no success in the hockey or rounders, teams did gain second places in the intermediate and senior tennis. The House came third in the swimming, missing the second slot by only two points, a good performance considering House numbers.

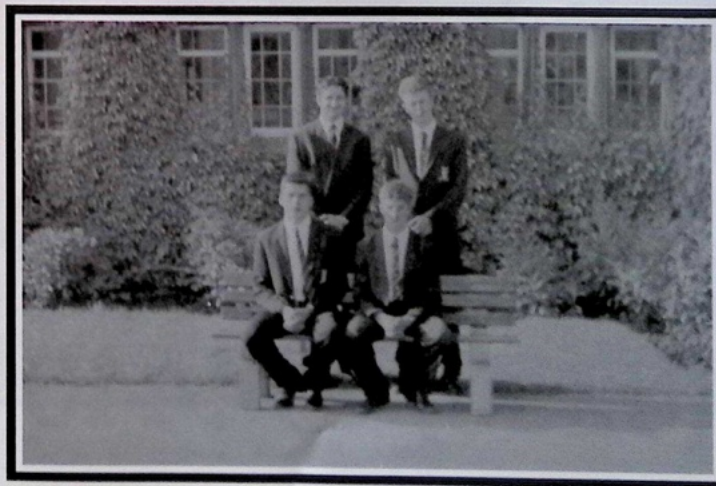
Away from sporting events, I would like to thank Richard Connell and Mark Morgan for their organisation of the house music entrants. The House made it to the final of the Debating Competition again this year. However, due to a clash of events, a reserve team of Suzanne Morris and Kim Monaghan lost a difficult motion in a debate Mr Stockdale described as the best he had seen. We did manage to retain our iron grip on the Playreading Competition. Our play, "You rang, M'Lud?" again gained the adjudicators' approval, with good performances from Antony Carpenter and Sally Evans. The acting ability of the House was also shown by no less than five of our members gaining roles in the school production of "The Good Doctor".

On the academic front, we have yet to reach the heights of winning the Work Cup. This is not because, as some have suggested, the House is full of the lazy and unintelligent. It is just that the School Houser is a modest, restrained chap, who is loath to embarrass his fellow pupils by producing the vastly superior work he is capable of. This year, Ashley Williams epitomised this generous, good natured spirit that runs through the House by raising the largest amount for the Lepira charity assault course.

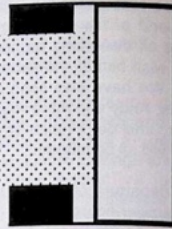
I must also mention our successors, Antony Carpenter and Caroline Ashcroft. I am sure they will make a successful, and hopefully a slightly more winning team. It only remains for me to thank all the House members and staff for their work, help and co-operation. It has been appreciated very much in helping the House to run smoothly throughout the year.

M. Postill

BELOW: The senior cross country team



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## C.C.F. Summer Camp 1992 and Adventurous Training Camp 1993

This year's Summer Camp was at Warcop Training Camp in the Lake District. Fifty cadets, ranging from the upper sixth to the third year attended what was a very enjoyable and successful week.

After settling in on the first day, activities began on the Sunday. These included: canoeing, raft building, shooting, initiative tests, the assault course, the Warcop Wanderer and climbing.

The march and shoot competition is always a highly sought after trophy, and this year over sixty schools from all over the country had taken part. On the day on which we ran, only one other school had not competed. After setting the fastest time so far in the morning, we had to wait all day to find out who had won. I am glad to say we were victorious. Special mention must go to Anna Fryer, who was the only girl in the A team and who ran very well.

The evenings were spent playing volleyball, as Peter Coventry will tell you, and spending money in the naffi.

Thanks must go to the army for providing us with excellent food and accommodation and making the week a memorable one.

Adventurous Training Camp was held at Great Tower Scout Camp in Windermere. The first night was spent unpacking and tasting what was to come food wise. After spending hours in the kitchen, Mr Scott created one of his

famous chicken concoctions. Breakfast each day consisted of Colonel Sayer's porridge, which was very good, although apparently this had not always been the case in the past.

Activities during the week included: orienteering, climbing and abseiling, mountain biking, fell walking and the point to point.

This year's mountain biking led to the unfortunate breakage of Robert Smith's wrist. Happily, this injury did not prevent him completing the week's training.

The evenings were spent playing cards, listening to Captain Mellor's jokes, learning to juggle and preparing for the next day's activities.

The last evening was games' night, where many of the cadets found themselves rather damp after Mr. Miller had demonstrated his knowledge of games involving water.

I would like to thank Colonel Sayer and all the staff who have made this year's camps successful, informative and, most of all, good fun. I would also like to thank Captain Mellor for bringing his sense of humour and juggling balls, which brought a smile to all our faces.

S. Guise (C.S.M.)

**BELOW:** One of the teams in the march and shoot exercise.





Cadets involved in various exercises at annual camp and field day.



## R.A.F. SECTION 1992 - 1993

The past year has been one of notable change. We have been fortunate in obtaining the knowledgeable services of Mr Taylor, who has helped the senior NCO's to produce a new training programme, with more emphasis on outdoor activities, learning new skills such as survival. We modified the uniform to lightweights because of this.

Although less time has been spent in the classroom, the academic standards have not fallen. All fifth year cadets passed the Part II exam and ten cadets passed the advanced exam.

We had an increased intake of fourth years and, dare I say, a few conversions from the army sections over the year.

We have had two excellent field days when, for a change, the weather was not against us and all cadets had the chance to fly. During the Autumn term, the weather was again kind to us and many cadets were able to experience gliding. All who went to RAF Salmesbury enjoyed their flights and were keen to follow in the footsteps of cadets Sgt Richard Taylor and Cpt. Joanne Henckel who have completed their initial glider training and are both continuing courses for solo flights and their basic glider training.

### AT RAF AKROTIRI

Right: Joanne Henckel prepares to "fly"



LEFT: Joanne and Kevin McGlary at RAF Station H.Q.

During the summer holidays, Sgt. Ben Stuttard and Sgt. Simon Yeung attended and successfully completed the RAF leadership course at RAF Hereford. We wish Alistair Ward all the best as he attends this year's leadership course.

This Easter saw Joanne Henckel and Kevin McGlary jet off to RAF Akrotiri in Cyprus, to join sixty other cadets for a week's camp in the sun. This new opportunity for RAF cadets proved to be a great success.

At the same time twenty KGS cadets visited RAF Cosford for the annual Easter camp. Along with cadets from Reigate Grammar and Aberdeen Grammar, the Kirkham cadets enjoyed a full and varied camp programme.

Thanks must go to Flt/Lt Taylor for his PT instruction and extra curricular activities.

It just remains for me to thank OC Flt/Lt Greaves and Flt/Lt Taylor for their organisation and support over the year and, of course, my fellow NCO's for making sure everything ran smoothly.

Flt/Sgt A. Fryer

## LES ORRES, SKI TRIP, 1993.

A different time of the year, a changed venue and a new method of transport. Shortly after midnight on 2nd January, we departed KGS for Les Orres via Manchester Airport - par avion, for a change. So we set off to catch the early morning (03.45h) flight to Lyons, due to arrive at 06.30 local time. Little did our intrepid skiers realise that they would be on the piste later that afternoon.

Ski terminal check in - no problem. Numerous members of our party were recognised as international terrorists and had to empty their pockets to reveal semtex-filled Walkmans and Gameboys. Even Miss Walsh was taken to one side and frisked, as her keys had triggered the alarm.

Two hours to wait before boarding. Mr Scott insisted that coach travel was much easier as, "We could have been at Watford Gap by now." Mrs Piggott was missing her much needed beauty sleep and Dr Hall was practising his parallel turns, carrying several cups of coffee. Mr Browning was refusing to open the bank as, "You can't spend French francs in the duty-free shop!"

On arrival at Lyons International Airport it was snowing - visions of fresh dumps over the southern Alps - hopefully a metre of powder snow in Les Orres! Having extricated our Transalp luxury coach from forty airport trolleys, we set off for our "short transfer" to Hotel Les Arolles. Four hours later, after several bouts of travel sickness, Mr Scott was still trying to explain to our driver (a distant relation of Alain Prost) that some of our voyagers were "mal a l'estomac" and that the toilet door was locked.

"Arretez, s'il vous plait" was the request. Even our experienced travellers were feeling a bit queezy. At last, Les Orres. After Mr Prost completed a three point turn in the centre of the village, he refused to negotiate the steep road up to the hotel covered in sheet ice. "Prenez-garde," he warned us, as he left us to slip and slide our way up to the hotel, carrying suitcases and hand luggage. It was amazing that there were no broken legs.

"I told you it was easier by coach," we heard our leader comment, as he saw two British coaches outside the front door of the hotel.

Once established in the Chalet Les Arolles, we were ready to head for the piste. The first afternoon was spent selecting groups on ability. Twenty two beginners formed two groups, and all had lessons and then continued supervision by KGS staff. Initially the better skiers were guided on some interesting easy runs by IMS et al and then, later in the week, were allowed to free-ski in groups. Many of these supposed experts found the Edelweiss green run quite a challenge, with some interesting moguls and much ice in the shade. Nicky McKay realised that speed deceives and that she could actually fly through the air with the greatest of ease!

The main contrast with winter, rather than Easter skiing, was the temperature. Minus 18°C at the top of the mountain meant that only the hardy ventured high for the first days. The rest (us wimps) stayed below the middle station, but benefited from the use of numerous snow cannons on these lower slopes.

As the week progressed, blue skies continued, but temperatures increased. Excellent conditions were experienced, although the snow was rather hard, as Ben Swindlehurst discovered, breaking his wrist, but not missing any skiing due to the ingenuity of the French doctor.

The beginners' group improved in leaps and bounds. Kate Sullivan discovered piggy-back skiing, while Martin Cameron tried to convince his skis to turn by talking to them! Andrew Hills, Edward Cook and Mark Hill followed Mr. Scott so closely that they nearly ploughed into him and, by the end of the week, were overtaking him on the red runs, whilst laughing at Doc. Hall hot-dogging - was it ski-ballet?

Evenings were just as busy. Bum-burners (a flat, plastic dustbin lid), on which you sit and have no control whatsoever, proved great fun. Ruth Coughlan discovered this as she crashed into a photographer on a snow mobile. Quiz nights and "Pictionary" were also enjoyable, but no-one could beat the KGS staff, even though they did not know the strongest bone in the body. An evening on the ice-skating rink was also great fun. KGS can boast of many potential Torvill and Deans.

The hotel and staff were excellent and there was food of good quality and in abundance, although many discovered pizzerias and creperies in the village to fill that gap in the apres-ski period.

Fortunately, injuries were few, until the last day. Hoping to stay for an extra week, Thomas Johnson tried to karate chop the hard snow and Chloe Scott realised that snow boards do not come off when you fall over. Result - two fractures, and Chloe was wheeled off home in a supermarket trolley. The end of the week came all too quickly. Mr. Scott feigned food poisoning, hoping we would leave him there. Dr. Hall suffered from sleeping sickness; he should not try to keep up with IMS on those red runs. None of us were looking forward to the return journey. Lyons airport ski terminal passes for a poor imitation of Preston cattle market, packed with over 200 children all wearing the same "Here for the snow" anoraks, and being charged £2 for an orangina.

"I told you we should have gone by coach".

On the whole, an excellent holiday, superb food and good skiing (for the brave). We will all remember Leon Dale trying to impersonate the abominable snowman on a snowboard; Martin Cameron losing his brace in a table napkin (he also got his ski pole stuck on the chair lift); Edward Cook, unable to find any ice to put on his knee, (there was only a foot of snow outside the chalet!); Leon and Danny deciding to practice their rock climbing skills up the balconies of the hotel; Judith Roberts trying to ski with two left boots, David Bayliss, meanwhile, had two right ones! Even Mr Scott spent one morning on Mr. Browning's skis (they were the same size and colour!).

Many thanks must go to all the staff, especially Mr. Scott for arranging the trip. We all look forward to Austria next year, in January and, of course, by coach!

Alberta Tomba

LEFT: Dr. Hall relaxes

BELOW: The party leader reveals his age



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## FRENCH TRIP PARIS, EASTER 1993

Sunday 18th April 11.30 pm, two coach loads of KGS pupils were eagerly waiting to set off for their five day (Monday - Friday) trip to Paris. As usual, no-one got more than a few hours' sleep (if that!) on the way down to Dover. We arrived at Dover an hour early, so took an earlier ferry!

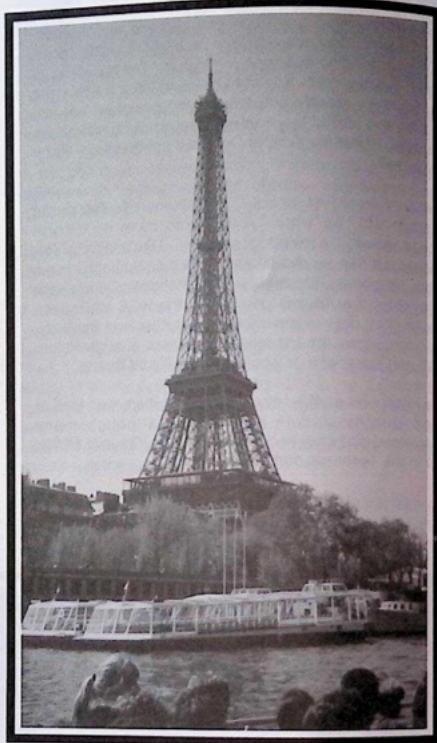
We arrived at our destination - Le Bois Du Lys - at about 3 pm but had to wait for our rooms to be available.

After a good night's sleep (!) and a good breakfast - croissants, pain chocolats, pain, tea, coffee, hot chocolate - we set off for the Eiffel Tower and a boat trip down the Seine. The weather was perfect, sun, blue sky and there was an incredible view from the second stage of the Tower, or for the tougher ones amongst us (well done, John), an incredible view from the top of the Tower. The weather kept up for our boat trip as we passed Notre Dame, Le Palais de Justice, Le Louvre and many more sights, our cameras clicking furiously.

Wednesday included a visit to the Palace at Versailles in the morning and a free afternoon for swimming/football/tennis or just generally lazing around in the sun which was the preferred activity of most of the girls. Mrs Piggot offered to walk several pupils to the swimming baths nearby, only to encounter one major problem . . . a complete lack of the one thing vital to swimming - water !!!

That evening, we went on a coach trip of Paris by night. The coaches dropped us off in Montmartre and we climbed the steep steps up to the Sacre Coeur. The church was in complete silence, lit by candles in side chapels. The view from the church was beautiful. Since we had entered and come back outside, it had got darker and Paris was a mass of beautiful lights. We could easily distinguish the Eiffel Tower and yet again the cameras were out snapping away! We then set off to the square at Montmartre for drinks. Pupils stopped for portraits and caricatures. Alistair Ward and Stephen Kelly both had their caricatures sketched, but their artist was last seen being arrested by local police for having no license!

The day before we left, we looked around Forum des Halles, the Louvre and Notre Dame. Later, we visited the cemetery where Jim Morrison, Chopin, Edith Piaf and many other famous people are buried. In the afternoon we went to La Villette, a huge museum of science and industry.



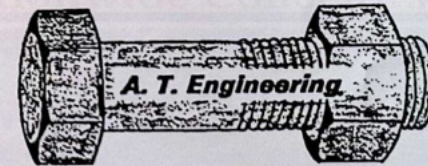
The coaches departed straight after breakfast on Friday to make our way back to Calais. We stopped at Calais hypermarket to buy wine, beer, chocolate and other essential items before boarding the ferry at 4.45 pm for a smooth crossing to Dover. After a long journey back to Kirkham, it was the end of another extremely enjoyable French trip.

Thanks must go to all the teachers for giving up their holiday time to run the trip so successfully. Special thanks to Mr. Long, without whom the trip would not have been possible. See you next year!!!

Charlotte & Alistair Couper L6



ABOVE: Au cafe.



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## GEOGRAPHY FIELD COURSE - SCARBOROUGH 1993

Teacher : Mr. Scott

Students: Leon Dale     Alistair Couper  
          Daniel Cartwright     Andrew Thompson  
          Robert Foster     Zak Bradley  
          Graham Miller     Chris Taylor

The three hour journey to Scarborough was accompanied by Mr. Scott's guided tour of Yorkshire, where he seemed to know everything and everyone. On arrival it was straight to work with an historical tour of the castle, which is on the site of an early Iron Age settlement, dating from 750 - 500 B.C. After this we went to our base for the week, Raffles Hotel, to enjoy a huge meal and later to have a lesson on Scarborough past and present. In the evening Zak, Danny and Alistair had the first of many chilling encounters with the cold North Sea, trying to dodge waves.

On Wednesday we split into groups to visit two local villages. Here we collected new data to study the sites, situations, forms and functions of the two villages. We then took this information back to the hotel, where it was analysed and conclusions drawn. The next day was spent in much the same way, but studying the larger settlement of Scarborough itself. How could this day pass without the group trying out the local cuisine of mussels, which were quickly spat back out by all apart from Mr. Scott, who munched merrily away.

The group's second encounter with the North Sea came on Friday with the coastal study. The study area was of splendid beauty and the weather stayed kind to us, which made a potentially hard day's work very enjoyable. Even more laughter was brought to the day when Zak had a crab placed down his trousers and passers by commented on Tommy's bare legs. (Complimentary comments, of course!)



Saturday was also a day for getting wet. Chris found out that wellingtons are of no use in a metre deep river and Leon (who was not wearing wellingtons) nearly got frostbite. The only person who came prepared was Graham in his waders, the only problem was that they leaked!

Sunday was by far the most humorous day. The topic was studying rural land use and farms. Zak and Danny returned with stories of being chased by fifty six-foot bulls and only escaping narrowly (no exaggeration!). But this was beaten by Chris and Leon who were chased off a farm by an aggressive dog. The owner came out to apologise and explained he only set the dog on them because he thought they "were from the council". In the evening, Tommy, Leon and Alistair tried to dodge waves again, which crashed over the promenade and soaked them to their thermals.

Monday was the only day of the week that was spoiled by the weather and the proposed rural transect had to be abandoned due to driving rain. However, the day was not wasted, with a visit to Yorkshire's oldest and highest inn for a coffee. Then a step back in time in the Ryedale Folk Museum, where fifteenth century buildings had been reconstructed, then to Pickering Castle and finally a trout farm.

Tuesday saw the end of our stay in Scarborough, which had been informative, interesting and humorous. We said goodbye to the hotel owners Kath and Dot who had looked after us so well for the week. The only comforting thought was that we were returning to the great county of Lancashire and leaving Yorkshire.

Leon Dale.

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## 1992 BIOLOGY FIELD TRIP

This week was to be the climax of seven years' biology for this year's students.

It began with a study of two local ponds, the smelly and not so smelly! Waders here were a definite disadvantage, as those who wore them were nominated to obtain the water samples from the centre of each "lagoon".

Each day we studied different areas of the coastline, with each new part revealing a new region of unparalleled scenic beauty.

The pinnacle of our achievement came mid-week on our visit to I.C.I., where we met Mr I.C. Taylor, the manager of their environmental section. After sharing his deep concern for the Wyre Estuary, we tested their main outflow. It was found to be twice the legal limit for the ammonia concentration. However, two days later he sent us the laboratory report, which claimed the ammonia level was half our value.

This was to be the first week for seventeen years when, due to appalling weather, the group was unable to go trawling, much to the relief of Bob, who was sure, if he fell overboard, his waders would sink him.

There was never a dull moment during the week, thanks to Gary's choice of visual and auidial entertainment. He heartily recommends for your enjoyment "Living Dead" (18). Gary is also renowned for trying to get out of bed using his endocrine system!

Conrad's personal favourite animal during the week was found to be the barmaid. Special mention must go to Steven Guise for his uncanny ability to row in a tricky situation.

We all thoroughly enjoyed the week, and we even learnt a bit! On behalf of the U6 biologists, I would like to thank all the staff at Knott End Sailing Centre, in particular Dr. Mark Woombs. Thanks also go to Mrs Piggott and especially to "out of pocket" Mr Baines, who even paid the bridge toll on the many journeys that we had to make to and from the centre.

A. Cairns

## OLD KIRKHAMIANs' ASSOCIATION

**NORTHERN DINNER**, Friday, 17 September, 1993. Clifton Arms Hotel, Lytham. (Tickets obtainable from Mr. A. R. Baines at Kirkham Grammar School).

**BERNARD STEVENSON MEMORIAL SERVICE** in the Grammar School Old Hall. 11.00 a.m. Saturday, 18 September, 1993. A stained glass window will be dedicated in memory of the late Bernard Stevenson by the retired Bishop of Birkenhead and old boy of Kirkham Grammar School, The Rt. Rev. R. Brown.

**TWIN SUCCESS AT OXFORD.** William Carroll (Queen's College, Oxford) and Daniel Carroll (Magdalen College, Oxford) have been awarded Upper 2nd Class Honours degrees in medicine (1992). They will be doing their clinical practice at the Radcliffe Hospital, Oxford.

### OBITUARY - Mr THOMAS A. RUXTON.

Mr Thomas Ruxton, a former boarder at Kirkham Grammar School, town councillor of Kirkham and retired Headmaster of Kirkham and Wesham County Primary School died in St. George's Nursing Home, Fairhaven, St. Annes over the weekend of 13/14 February, 1993. Mr. Ruxton was well known and respected at Kirkham Grammar School where he had excelled as a sportsman in rugby, athletics and swimming. He left K.G.S. to study education at St. John's College, York and began a career which culminated in Headship. Mr. Ruxton was a great friend of the late Sidney Crane (formerly Deputy Head of K.G.S.) and leaves a wife, Marjory, and a married daughter.

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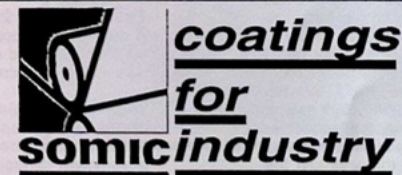
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## WORLD HOCKEY TOUR July 19th - August 19th

The World Tour began life as a week's trip to Barcelona to see the Champions' Trophy Summer '91 (or was it '90). Our first fund-raising activity took place - The Golden Oldies' Disco (an out and out success) - and the tour was up and running. At least, that is, until Barcelona failed to satisfy the demands of the world's governing body for hockey, and the competition was moved elsewhere.

Not to be thwarted, we considered going to Canada with our very promising hockey teams. Until, that is, we discovered hockey is played at Ladies' Club level rather than at schoolgirl level and that summer hockey is non-existent in Canada, just as it is in the UK.

But such was the enthusiasm for a trip of some sort that we then looked for 'friends' who could offer hockey in the southern hemisphere. Step forward Wairarapa College, New Zealand. It seemed an excellent idea; KGS had already established a sporting exchange with Wairarapa some years earlier; their hockey was extremely strong; and they could be relied upon to organise a wonderful tour for us with some strong competition.

And so the tour seemed set, until, that is, the newly formed 'Tour Committee', comprising parents, teachers and players, pointed out that no group could travel that far across the globe and not experience Australia. . . . . Singapore . . . . . and relax after their exertions in . . . . . Los Angeles. Nods of approval. There followed a hasty but thorough feasibility study and yes . . . . The World Tour was a going concern. Bring on the fund raising machine, for we had only ten months to raise the required monies.

We hardly stopped. All members of the Tour Party were opted into a whole host of activities, occurring on average once a month. We held a bowling competition, two sportmen's dinners (Here may I pay special tribute to Paul Smith who organised those two dinners for us. I feel, without his efforts, our funds would never have reached the forecasted target. Thanks, P.S.) We ran raffles, luncheons, another disco, a bedding plant sale, a fireworks display and so on and so on. Little wonder then, that by the time July arrived, many of us were ready for an end of school year break. But this was just the beginning of a four week stint of non-stop action which afforded us all such wonderful experiences; experiences that we will surely treasure for ever.

### Sunday, July 19th

The party, twenty six players, teachers, parents, first team coach and family, set off from KGS to travel by coach to Heathrow Airport. At school, the air was full of expectancy, tears from anxious parents, more pieces of luggage than I could count and a certain apprehension on my part as leader of the whole travelling show. I wrote in my diary that day:

. . . . So far, so good. Everyone on time, each with a passport, heavy suitcase, cumbersome shek bags and hand luggage . . .

. . . . Coach journey uneventful - our motorway system on a Sunday afternoon just about coping with endless streams of cars.

. . . . Heathrow check in surprisingly efficient and relatively painless - eight extra bags going through the weigh in without charges! Heathrow - frenetic . . . I felt claustrophobic . . . girls relaxed.

Tim Miller then takes up the story:

The flight - a long and eventually boring experience; food good . . . arrived in Singapore to be met by heat . . . and the Head of the P.E. Institute of Singapore University, Marga Thomas . . . a drink, meal and bed . . . . .

### Tuesday, July 21st

In the morning we trained on the University's astro pitch. We found the heat and humidity sapped our strength and the session ended with a reviving swim in the beautiful outdoor pool. Lunch followed.

Tim writes, " Ethnic cooking - girls did not enjoy it much"

In the afternoon we were treated to the tourist coach trip of Singapore. Our guide 'Priscilla' failed to impress the party. We were anxious to see the real city and its people but we were treated to the 'public' and 'Government approved' persona - many sky-scrapers, the obvious wealth of the city and how many souvenirs would we buy?

### Wednesday, July 22nd

- saw our first matches against the Asian Catholic Junior College. We were amazed to watch our opponents almost drown themselves under the sprinkler system before the match. After five minutes running about, we realised why! "Keep drinking water and take your salt tablets."

Both our teams recorded easy victories: 1st XI 8-0, 2nd XI 2-0. We felt our tour had really begun and in the best possible way. Our hosts were friendly and welcoming and entertained us with local delicacies of exotic fruits and soft drinks.

### Thursday, July 23rd

A day spent shopping, bartering for those 'cheap' Gucci watches, silks and electrical goods - fine if you have the right mentality - most of us too embarrassed to have a go.

We also visited Senbsa Island, a man-made pleasure island, created specifically to give the hard-working inhabitants somewhere to relax - all smacked of government control to me - unlike some, I enjoyed the cable car ride!

That evening we flew out of Singapore and arrived at Brisbane 7am the following morning.

### Friday, July 24th

We gathered our belongings at the airport and made a two hour transfer to Surfer's Paradise. We were at 'home' in the warm sunshine and anxious to walk the wonderful beach and try the waves. The 'locals' were wearing sweaters and thought the 'Poms' quite mad.

### Saturday, July 25th

Saw us 'training' on what I can only describe as a cleared building plot, just off the main carriageway, with sky-scrapers all round us and local dog walkers and nosy parkers underfoot. We coped; but we found it difficult to motivate the girls to practise with any real drive and determination. Hardly a surprise, given the conditions!

In the afternoon we went to Sea World. As Miss Holden wrote: "A 5 Star experience for the fish lover. Voted Oz's best tourist attraction and WE DID IT."



LEFT: Rafting at Cairns

RIGHT: With the Kangaroos



LEFT: The staff go in the bush

### Sunday, July 26th

Our first experience of hosting - Somerset College - an impressive campus several miles from Brisbane, but had we come on the right day? - The place was totally deserted - welcome non-existent.

Anxieties were swept away with the arrival of Peter, the hockey coach, who welcomed us warmly and then organised our girls as the hostesses arrived to pick them up. Hosting can be a daunting experience and some of our party were worried about coping with this. We staff did our best to reassure, cajole and advise and as the last girl disappeared, I was left wondering if I would receive any 'help me' phone calls that night . . . .

### Monday, July 27th

I need not have worried. Everyone arrived, eventually, fed and watered and with their own stories to tell. We told them on the bus as we journeyed to the Karrumbin Nature Reserve, where we saw examples of Australian Wildlife in 'semi-wild' captivity. The morning was a thoroughly pleasant one and I enjoyed the contented, genial atmosphere amongst the girls.

It was this relaxed pleasurable atmosphere that was missing during the hockey matches with Somerset College and which bothered us greatly.

Somerset College have not been playing hockey for many years. They had some useful players, but really we all expected to win the matches quite comfortably. Although the 1st XI won 7-1, the 2nd XI drew 1-1, and an air of unhappiness and disappointment amongst our girls was in evidence early on in the match, and after it Allan Blackburn (1st XI coach) and staff set about correcting attitudes from that moment. Winning was a bonus - not everything!

The girls rallied, enjoyed the Aussie barbecue and the following morning, with group spirit restored, we made an early flight to Cairns.

Right:  
Mr Miller goes  
diving at the  
Great Barrier  
Reef



### Tuesday, July 28th - Friday, 31st July

Cairns was beautiful - if a little unseasonably cool and windy (we are still talking shorts and T shirts, though). We thoroughly enjoyed our stay at The Cairns Colonial Club Resort, where the staff were friendly, helpful and very interested in our tour and our results! It was not too difficult to see that sport is taken very seriously by the Aussies; they are extremely competitive and train and play sport to a high level. We found this to our cost when we played two matches against the Cairns Hockey Association U18 sides.

Our 1st XI lost 5-0 and the 2nd XI 6-0. We were outclassed by more skillful and competitive players. Indeed, we learned a lot from the games. The girls, who were, by and large, bigger physically and more mature players showed us how to play the sport and at pace! Off the field, they entertained us with refreshments and showed interest in our achievements at home, and our ambitious tour.

The wounding defeats were soothed, though. We enjoyed a railway trip to Kuranda which saw us wind our way up a mountain side through magnificent rain forest, a visit to an Aboriginal Theatre Group; watching Bungy jumping (No-one was allowed to try it, though we did have volunteers!), white water rafting and a day's trip to the Great Barrier Reef. The girls (and adults) were like sponges soaking up every experience that came their way, and all too soon it was time to move on . . . .

### Sydney, July 31st - August 5th

This was one of my favourite ports of call. Sydney was bathed in warm sunshine and blue skies for much of our stay, and this meant that we could take advantage of the

## THE CATCH

Midnight beckoned and a curtain of endless gloom watched over the world. As Terence Middleton gently placed the rusting, metal dustbin at the base of the garage, his gloved hand quivering uneasily, he tried desperately to dismiss his second thoughts about the crime which he was about to commit. He glanced nervously skyward towards his destination, a slightly open window reflecting the light of the street lamps, overlooking the gravel surface of the garage roof. He firmly grasped the drainpipe beside him with his left hand and stepped out onto the lip of the garage roof. He gripped it and slowly and painfully heaved himself up.

Now standing before the window, which could now be seen to be held in position by a single plastic catch at the side, he lifted it, allowing the window to open freely. He lowered it gently with his other hand and climbed through the gap into a small bedroom dimly lit by the lights outside. The expressionless face of a teenage boy was just visible to his left. The boy muttered, alarmingly for Terence, as a gentle breeze whistled across his face, and Terence subsequently moved the window back to its former position.

He proceeded swiftly towards the wooden, golden-handled door on the far wall. Horrifyingly, the handle rattled and the door brushed noisily against the carpet. Terence pressed his hand against his chest; he could feel his heart pounding furiously beneath his black sweater. Summoning all his courage, he continued carefully into the pitch black void of the landing. Around him stood the barely visible forms of numerous closed, wooden doors, none of them very inviting, and at the end was the vague shape of the staircase. As if specifically designed for Terence's inconvenience, the steps were made of bare wood, with no carpet covering them. His trainers would make too much noise, so he stripped them off and tiptoed downstairs in his socks.

Even as he crept nervously about the house collecting anything remotely valuable which would fit easily into his fairly large sack, something else prowled leisurely around, sniffing the carpet and occasionally pausing to scratch herself. Obsessed with filling his sack, Terence failed to notice the small, ginger cat stroll lazily past him in the shadows. The cat did not even so much as twitch an ear as the television set and video recorder were inserted carefully into the sack.

The deathly silence which engulfed Terence was suddenly shattered by a loud yawn from upstairs. He let out a soft whimper and tried to calm down. Upstairs, behind one of the tall, wooden doors surrounding the landing, a middle-aged man sat half-awake in bed, contemplating whether or not he had let the cat outside before he went to bed.

"Probably," he muttered to himself and, sinking back into his pillow, fell asleep.

Meanwhile Terence, having collected as much as his sack could cope with, ascended the staircase then replaced his trainers. Standing in the intense silence and total darkness of the landing, he reached out and felt for the door handle of the bedroom by which he had entered. Opening the door and walking through quietly, he

suddenly realised that something was wrong - the door did not make the brushing noise against the carpet as it had before. He had opened the wrong door! Horror ran straight through him as he heard the voice of another boy.

"Is that you, Dad?" murmured the young voice.

Whispering, so as to make his voice indistinguishable, Terence replied, "Yes. G'night."

Terence quickly returned and, after much fumbling blindly about, located the correct door. Fortunately, the teenage boy was still sleeping soundly and the way ahead, though very dark, seemed unhindered. Beginning to relax now, Terence proceeded towards the window to make a quick exit and complete a perfect crime. Then it all happened at once.

The small, ginger cat had conveniently parked herself in the shadows by the radiator beneath the window. Screaming in agony as Terence's size nine trainer made contact with her formerly sleeping body, she leapt up onto the window sill to recover. Terence, also, was still recovering from a total shock to the system, even as the cat's erect tail caught the loose plastic catch holding the window in position, sending it falling down to smash heavily on Terence's head. Lying unconscious in a mess of blood and glass fragments on the floor, all was suddenly silent again.

Andrew Hills IV Y



## THE WITCHES' RACE

The moon hides high, up in the sky,  
As witches take their place.  
Tonight's the night that they will fly  
And for a cup they race.

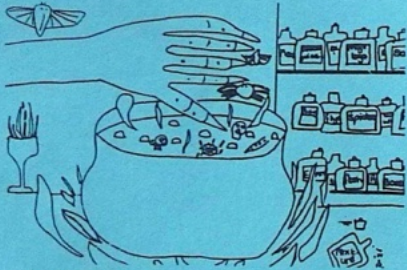
The moon comes out and there's a shout  
As number three sets off.  
The others clamor to join the race,  
But number four falls off.

Number two has lost her shoe  
And number five her hat.  
Number six comes roaring through,  
Screeching like a cat.

Number one is having fun,  
Annoying number seven.  
Number eight is coming late,  
Gives up and goes to heaven!

There comes a shout as ten calls out,  
When two comes roaring up.  
But number six screams past the line  
And wins the witches' cup!

Stephen Brownlow IX



Vicky Lonsdale 3Z



Celine Hodge 1X



Anwar Arif 3Z



## THE WITCH'S SPELL

See the cauldron bubble and boil.  
The slithery snake starts to uncoil,  
Ready for the potent smell  
Erupting from this evil spell.

The tongue of an ape.  
The eye of a wizard.  
Catch me a snake  
Slithering through a blizzard.

The ear of a cheetah  
The foot of a toad  
The spike of a dead hedgehog  
Lying in the road!

The venomous blood of a giant oaf.  
The red spotted toadstool in the undergrowth.  
The tail of a rat in the sewer underground.  
Off you go my pretty, but don't make a sound!

Three blind mice will complete the spell.  
Then see all mortals go to hell!

Gary Jones 1X

## "WITCH" WAY

A wicked old witch lived down in the wood.  
She liked to cast spells on whatever she could.  
With flowing, black cloak and tall, pointed hat,  
No company for her but a black, mangy cat.

She moved to and fro on an old witch's broom,  
Looking for pretty things to cast into gloom.  
A black, iron cauldron she used to make potions,  
Some to be swallowed and some used as lotions.

One night when the moon was full and so bright,  
The witch struggled hard, but could not get things right.  
She wanted to perform some terrible deed,  
Changing somebody's garden from flowers to weed.

But the witch turned the wrong way, then dropped her tall  
hat  
And instead of a black cat she was left with a bat!

Rachel Grindrod 1X

## OBSESSION

Matthew Rushworth's mind was flooded by rage and anxiety which, when united, produced a lethal combination. His passion was stirred by his brother's audacious request for a loan of two thousand pounds, causing all Matthew's latent emotions of intense dislike and hatred to be uppermost in his thoughts.

In his tortured mind he demanded to know how his mother, whom he had dearly loved, could have humiliated him, proving that she cared more for Richard, his brother, than she did for Matthew. He could not stop himself from dwelling upon the past, lamenting over the hurtful words that had struck him when his mother's will was read. A bitterness had enveloped him ever since then, arousing fury and envy at the mention of his brother's name.

One memory was dominant in his thoughts. It haunted him during the day as he worked and at night in his dreams. He reflected upon the look of satisfaction, which had gradually seeped across his brother's rotund face after the reading of his mother's will. Matthew had received a mere twenty-five percent of his mother's estate, whereas Richard had acquired the outrageous sum of seventy-five percent.

His mother's explanation for this outlandish decision was that Richard had a wife and children to support, whereas Matthew was a bachelor, who was married to his work. From that time onwards, Matthew's attitude towards Richard had deteriorated from that of love, to a fanatical desire to wreak revenge upon his brother. The ultimate insult had been Richard's request for a loan. This triggered Matthew to finally put an end to his brother.

It was a chilly, bleak winter's evening. The dark, ceaseless sky was clear, revealing a profusion of twinkling lights. Matthew strolled nonchalantly down the drive, heading towards his much cherished, red Escort car. Matthew was a tall, gaunt man with short, straight black hair. His thick, dark eyebrows were permanently held in a furrow and deep lines marked his forehead as a result of frowning. Just another sign that his face had aged greatly since his mother's death. His body was disguised by a long, brown overcoat, which hung limply on his emaciated figure. On his hands he wore black, leather gloves, not only to protect him from the harsh weather, but also to conceal the criminal act which he was about to perform.

Frost had already collected on the windscreen of Matthew's car. He began to scrape it off, his shaking hands being very precise in their movements. Matthew knew that he had to kill Richard, even though his inheritance would be left to his wife, Anne, and his two children, Amy and David. He wasn't doing it for the money, but because it had become an obsession with Matthew to be revenged upon his brother.

He eventually plucked up the courage to carry out the task. As he walked around to the driving seat of his car, he gingerly felt inside his velvet-lined pockets. His hand came across the trigger of a gun making his heart pound, expressing the severity of the crime he was about to commit. Matthew opened his car door tentatively and sat down in the worn leather driving seat.

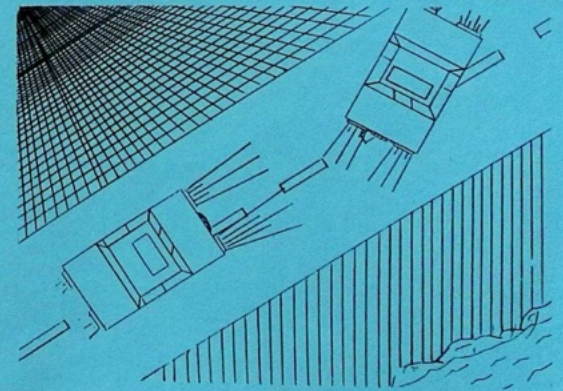
Matthew carefully removed the revolver from his pocket and placed it in the glove compartment. He shut the door with a grim determination and reluctantly started up the engine. The Escort jerked forward and then stalled. He tried again, this time with much more firmness. The car moved slowly, gradually gaining in speed.

The road meandered carelessly across the barren moorland. To the right of the track was a steep drop, which led to an assortment of jagged rocks below. Matthew glanced around, but, as there were no street lamps, he had to rely upon his car headlights to guide him. It was as if he was driving through a dark tunnel, his car lights revealing the end of the passageway.

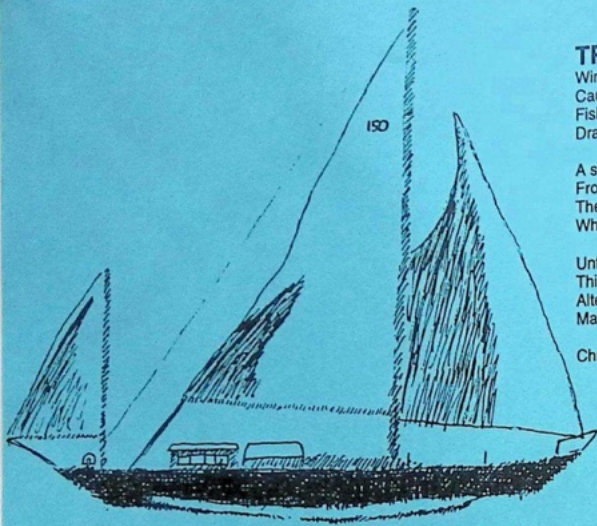
As Matthew drove around another corner, he was suddenly blinded by ochre lights, which swam across his face. A car horn beeped constantly and momentarily deafened him. A hot sweat flooded his body as the car in front grew closer. Matthew pounded his foot onto the brakes and swerved to the left. The side of his car thumped the side of the other car, forcing it to be thrown over the cliff, into the rocky valley below.

Matthew was shaken but unharmed. He knew he had to climb down the cliff face to see if the other man was alive. Many rocks jutted out from the cliff edge enabling Matthew to reach the bottom with some ease, where the car lay in a mangled heap. The body had been flung to the side of the car, where it lay prostrate. Matthew raced across to the figure. He knew that it was imperative to call an ambulance as soon as possible if the man was still alive. Cautiously, he placed a sweaty hand upon the body's wrist and felt for his pulse; there wasn't one. He had been too late. Regretfully, he used his hand to lever the body over. The corpse's face stared upwards at him, revealing the whites of its eyes. Terror filled Matthew as he saw that the corpse which lay before him was Richard, his brother.

Nicola Greensmith 1XK



Alison Loftus 3Z



Matthew Roberts 2Y

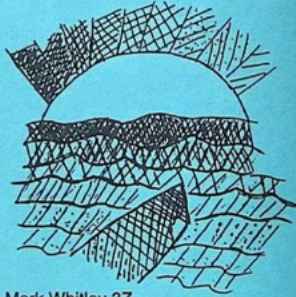
### TRAVELLING BY SEA

Wind of fury, salt does spit,  
Causing pain to faces it will hit.  
Fishing boats ride on the crest of the wave.  
Drawing ever near to their watery grave.

A seagull's presence shows land is near.  
From the water the cliffs rise sheer.  
The order heard is "Report all hands!"  
When the watch sees sun-kissed lands.

Unfurl the mainsail; set the brace.  
This is the ship in all its beauty and grace.  
Alter the direction change the tiller.  
Make fast the line to the harbour pillar.

Christopher White 2X



Mark Whitley 3Z

### THE CHANGES OF THE SEA.

Aqua-marine like an emerald jewel,  
Its transparent crests, calm and cool.  
It slaps and laps to and fro,  
Uncovering marine life from down below.  
The towering waves change from peaceful and still  
To crashing, courageous, livid and chill.

Judith Roberts 2X

### THE TURBULENT SEA

The lashing of the oscillating waves  
Grates against the cliffs.  
A circular, silver shimmer of light  
Shines upon the silky sea.  
Crabs scuttle and scamper  
Amongst the slimy seaweed.  
The stinging spray lashes the sandy beach  
Making murky foam.  
The crests of the waves become towering mountains.  
They reveal the aquatic life below.  
Crashing waves disturb this marine life.  
The sea becomes murky, overwhelming, powerful,  
An endless pit and unexplored cavern.  
The howling wind roars and makes great billows,  
Lashing the sea.  
Later, all is calm and tranquil,  
Peaceful and gentle like a sleeping baby.

David Maymon 2X

### THE MOODS OF THE SEA

The stinging, sharp and biting spray,  
The rolling waves of bitter grey.  
The lethargic surf on a summer's day  
And ocean waters where treasures lay.

Thundering waves at a towering height,  
The frothy foam of dirty white.  
Summer sea with glimmering light.  
Thumping waves on a stormy night.

Reflecting the sun when it emerges east,  
Frenzied storm like an enraged beast.  
Numerous plankton, a fish's feast,  
Silence when the storm has ceased.

The raging sight for everyone to see,  
The whipping wind, wild and free  
Brings these images to me  
Of the varied moods of a wondrous sea.

Kevin Turner 2X

# Sixth Form Ball



# Sixth Form Art



ABOVE : Oil Painting By J.Evans



RIGHT:  
Sculpture  
by  
S. Flack



LEFT:  
Fabric/Embroidery  
Collage  
by  
D. Hedley



BELOW: Mixed Media Collage By N. Tomkins



LEFT: Chalk Pastel By R. Connell

RIGHT: Mixed Media Collage By D. Hedley



BELOW: Painting By C. Ashcroft





### Scenes From 'The Good Doctor'

Above: 'The Sneeze'

Left: 'The Surgery'

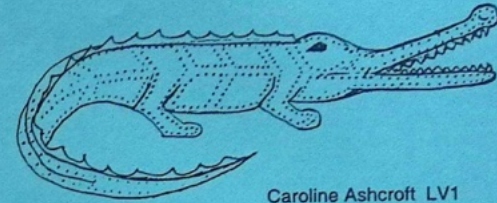
Below: 'The Defenceless Creature'



## THE ALLIGATOR

It likes to lurk, leering in lakes and lagoons.  
Its armour-plated back is hard as a chieftain tank.  
It cruises like a submarine in the murky depths.  
It likes to dance with its victims, especially rock 'n' roll.  
The wealthiest people like it around their feet.

Thomas Hanney (1X)



Caroline Ashcroft LV1



Caroline Ashcroft LV1

## THE GIRAFFE

The longest neck towers above the trees.  
Ungainly shape clothed in a patchwork coat.  
It lives where the land is dry and the sun is hot.  
Gentle in manner  
And legs like beanpoles.

Andrew Worsley (1X)

## AN ELEPHANT

This awesome creature thunders  
Around the plains of Africa and India,  
Its ears flapping like clothes on a washing line  
And its nose the size of a python.  
The huge frame of this animal is covered  
With grey, rubbery skin.

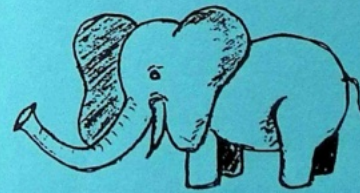
David Meloy (1X)

## THE LIONS

Their flowing manes of gold swish like a horse's tail.  
Padded feet as strong as tree trunks clamber over the  
desert land.  
They are the prey of poachers who kill them for their skin.  
They meander majestically through the desert wastelands  
of the world,

Caring for no-one but themselves.

Stefan Ellis (1X)



Caroline Ashcroft LV1



Caroline Ashcroft LV1

## SHARK

Swimming just below the silky, smooth, salty sea  
The sleek predator proceeded,  
Purposefully seeking its petrified prey.  
Sharp teeth, large jaws snapping shut,  
Then sinking, satisfied, to the ocean depths.

Michelle Harrison (1X)

## THE SWALLOW

Swooping, diving, ducking, flying  
Fetching mud and dirt for its nest.  
Back and forward, back and forward,  
Collecting insects for its young  
With its jet plane body and sharp wings  
And a chip fork as a rudder.  
When it has time, it sits on an  
Electric washing-line in a group.  
If the weather is too cold,  
It flies south for a yearly holiday.

Andrew Blackley (1X)

## THE CATCH

Suddenly, the dark spot in the sky  
Begins to circle over its prey,  
Which is doomed to die.  
A little mouse - brown, furry and tired -  
Runs like a bullet that has just been fired.  
The bird swoops low over the head of the mouse  
Not catching it, as it takes cover in a house.  
But there the bird faces a stranger.  
The cat pounces.  
Surely the bird is now in danger?  
It tries to escape, but the cat is too fast.  
Now the bird of prey's life is ended - at last!

Katharine Sharrocks 1Z

## COMPUTER

Commodore, Amigas, NeoGeos and more.  
On goes the power from the adaptor in the drawer.  
Magnificent graphics and stereo sound.  
Promises of exciting games abound.  
Unusual images appear on the screen,  
Testing my skills to the limit it seems.  
Each games poses such a challenge to me,  
Reading the tips for "Castlevania three".

Martin Huggett 2Z

## MATHEMATICS

Mathematics is taught in school.  
Algebra has letters - that's the rule!  
Tangent lines touch the edge of curves.  
Histograms will test your nerves.  
Errors in Maths. are not rare.  
Matrices are numbers in a square.  
Approximations are just a guess.  
Tesselations can create a real mess!  
Intersections equal two lines that cross!  
Crucial calculations must never be lost!  
So-who said Maths. is easy?

Richard Uttley 2Z.

## THE KINGFISHER

A flash of ultramarine,  
Iridescent in the sunlight.  
An expanding ripple where he dived.

Harriet Wilson 2Z

## THE BANANA

He smiles at me,  
His golden smile as yellow as the sun.  
His skin is tough, though smooth.  
Inside he is as squashy as putty.

Harriet Wilson 2Z

## THE FLAMINGO

Standing upright on his lamppost legs  
In his favourite cerise coat,  
He arches his drainpipe neck  
And plunges his head into the murky water.

Kate Oades (1X)

## WHY?

Why is the grass always green, dad?  
Why is the sky always blue?  
Why is the water wet, dad?  
Why aren't I tall like you?

Why is the sunshine warm, dad?  
Why is the crisp snow cold?  
Why are the clouds white, dad?  
Why do rainbows never end in gold?

Why do I go to school, dad  
And learn different subjects each day?  
Why are the teachers so perfect  
In each and every way?

Why is the world a sphere, dad?  
Why is my brother so wild?  
Why on earth do I ask all these questions?  
It's simply because I'm a child.

Claire Howlett 1Z

## ANGER

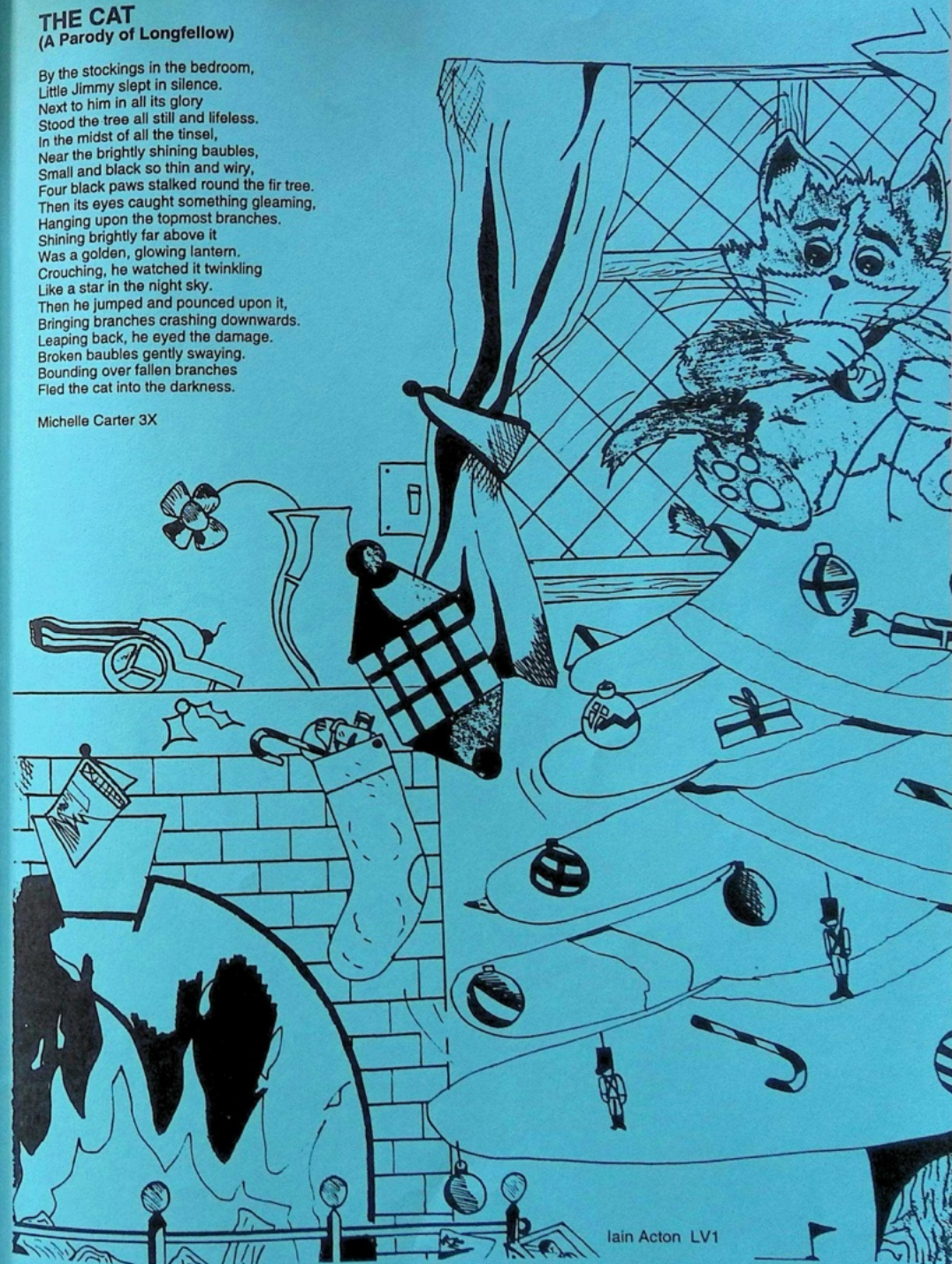
It bottles up inside me,  
I've got to let it out.  
I stamp my feet with a thunderous beat  
And then begin to shout.  
My door slams shut.  
I hid away,  
Tears streaming down my cheek.  
To bed I go  
To lie down low,  
Whilst a cause for my anger I seek!

Rachel Chatwin 1Z

## THE CAT (A Parody of Longfellow)

By the stockings in the bedroom,  
Little Jimmy slept in silence.  
Next to him in all its glory  
Stood the tree all still and lifeless.  
In the midst of all the tinsel,  
Near the brightly shining baubles,  
Small and black so thin and wiry,  
Four black paws stalked round the fir tree.  
Then its eyes caught something gleaming,  
Hanging upon the topmost branches.  
Shining brightly far above it  
Was a golden, glowing lantern.  
Crouching, he watched it twinkling  
Like a star in the night sky.  
Then he jumped and pounced upon it,  
Bringing branches crashing downwards.  
Leaping back, he eyed the damage.  
Broken baubles gently swaying.  
Bounding over fallen branches  
Fled the cat into the darkness.

Michelle Carter 3X

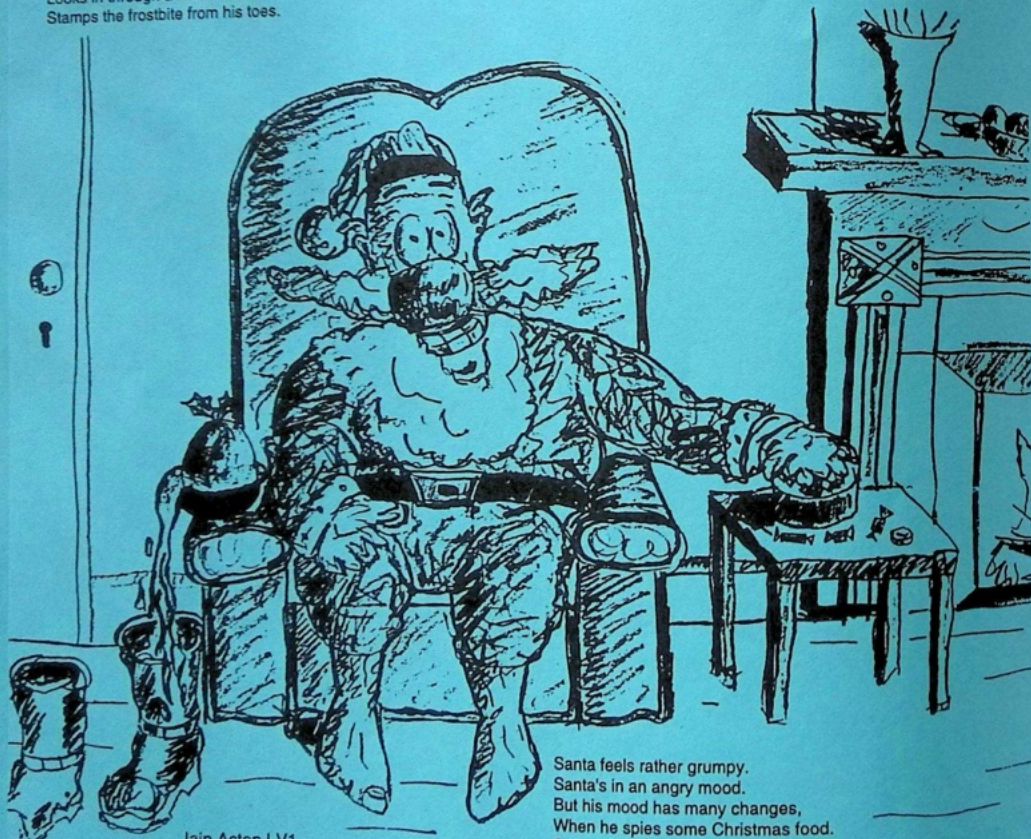


Iain Acton LV1

## A FUNNY KIND OF CHRISTMAS (A Parody of Longfellow)

Look at Santa down the chimney.  
Look at Santa getting stuck.  
See the clouds of dust behind him.  
See the chimney breaking up.  
Look at Rudolf rolling over,  
Laughing, clutching at his sides.  
See him trip up off the roof top,  
Blushing with self-centred pride.

Shakes the snow from off his ears.  
Wipes the ice from off his nose.  
Looks in through a frozen window.  
Stamps the frostbite from his toes.

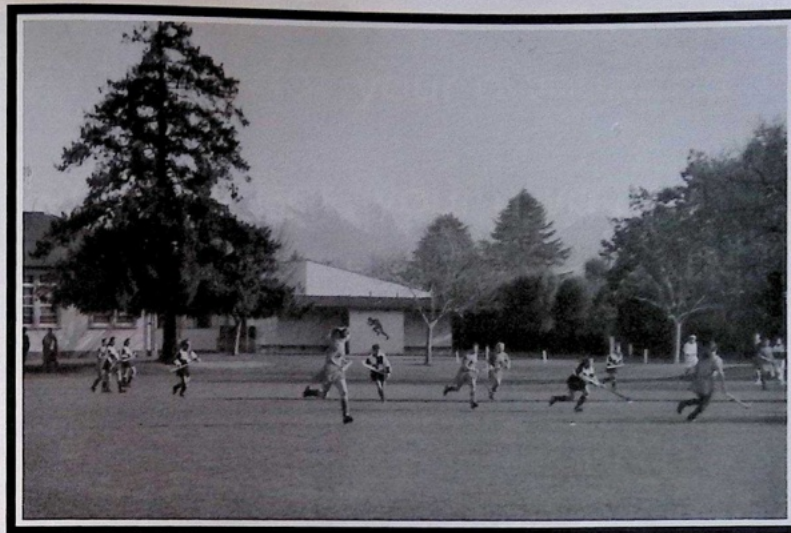


Iain Acton LV1

Santa feels rather grumpy.  
Santa's in an angry mood.  
But his mood has many changes,  
When he spies some Christmas food.  
Springs along, dazed and crazy,  
Jumps into a bowl of jelly.  
Stuffs his face with festive chocolates,  
Spills some custard down his welly.

Santa gives the kids the presents.  
Then he goes and drinks some wine.  
Likes it so he downs the bottle.  
Now he's drunk, he's feeling fine!

Ben Davies 3X



ABOVE: Hockey against Wairarapa College.

spectacular skyline from the Sydney tower, saunter the promenades of Circular Quay and Darling Harbour, sit and contemplate on the steps of the Sydney Opera House, ride the ferry to Hanley beach and much, much more.

For our stay in Sydney we were hosted by two separate schools. The first, Mount St Benedict's School, was not even a hockey playing school, but this did not affect their open and friendly approach to us. Indeed, they were a super set of people who made the whole party feel at ease in a strange city. I know some of our girls still write their hostesses, and the link has recently been strengthened when we reciprocated and hosted Mount St. Benedict's when they came to the UK last Christmas on a netball tour.

The management at the school found us a hockey tournament to attend during our stay with them. I think it is fair to say we were "Guests of Honour" - the locals made such a fuss of us. There were formal presentations and votes of thanks at the end of a day which saw KGS acquit themselves quite admirably. The 2nd XI in their 'B' competition emerged finalists, and the 1st XI, although failing to reach the latter stages of their competition, played hard to impress the many onlookers - English pride was at stake. During the day we made many friends and gave away many KGS tour T-Shirts!

The second school we stayed with, SCEGS, had a strong hockey-playing tradition. We knew they meant business, for their squads train at 7.15 am! As we were billeted with many hockey players, we were obliged to do the same. As a result the KGS squad was up and running (in every sense) by 7.30. It just happened that that morning it was pouring with rain, and conditions underfoot were slippy and the whole experience was unpleasant. I missed one training session on the whole tour and guess which one it was.

The matches with SCEGS were not as difficult as we thought they might be. Or could it have been that we just played so well that we did not give the opposition chance to compete? Either way, the results were excellent: 1st XI won 7-0, 2nd XI won 3-0. We finished the games in virtual darkness; enjoyed a lovely after match reception with parents and players and said goodbye to our hosts - we were flying out at 7am the following morning to New Zealand.

Our departure the following morning saw our first real crisis. Our bus driver 'lost his way' to the airport, had an altercation with a passing motorist, broke all speed limits and finally left us at the flight desk to check in forty people and fifty bags in thirty minutes. We made the flight, thanks to Allan Blackburn and his wife, who held the plane long enough to see our party on board. I never want to come that close to the edge again!

### August 5th - 13th

The flight eased the tension, and composed, we set down at Wellington airport late morning to be met by a party of students from Wairarapa College and our bus driver for the week who looked at our mountain of luggage, rubbed his furrowed brow and went to order extra transport!

We spent the next three hours travelling to Wairarapa. As A M Hill records: "Beautiful countryside . . . wonderful over the Rimutaka Hills . . . snow on mountains on the horizon . . . woolly jumpers to the ready."

The reception at Wairarapa was emotional, for some of our own students on the sporting exchange were already there. Also, Emma Cartwright and Gayle Morson, two of our players, had already been to New Zealand and so were renewing fond acquaintances. Alwyn Williams (the principal) and his staff were welcoming and anxious to

make our stay with them as pleasurable and comfortable as it could be. It was!

#### Thursday, 6th August

The hockey matches were tough. Wairarapa is one of the top hockey playing establishments in New Zealand at U18 level and sadly we allowed their reputation to crush us into submission before the matches began. In the first half, particularly, they did not so much dominate, as we did not play! After a fairly straight talking team meeting at half time from A.B., we mustered our energies and determination, but still lost the match 5-0. The 2nd XI fared little better, going down 3-0.

Nga Tawa School had also been invited to play that day, so we did have the chance to redeem ourselves. The 1st XI were disappointed to record a 1-1 draw, but the 2nd XI won 3-0 and felt much happier with themselves.

#### Friday, 7th August

Wairarapa had kindly organised trips to the local bird sanctuary, an early twentieth century museum (not so much a museum as one farmer's passion for agricultural and domestic machinery which littered every metre of his small holding), a visit to a leather craft shop, shell crafts and other local enterprises. Just time to eat, wash and change and then it was off to the 'social' - the disco - at the school.

We (the staff) offered our apologies as we had been invited to dinner by the Principal. I don't remember seeing many cows in the fields in New Zealand, but the piece of one I had served for dinner that night was delicious!

#### Saturday, 8th August

Miss Holden writes, "Left Wairarapa College - lots of tears - goodbyes . . . bus rides to Hawkes Bay three hours . . . countryside very like parts of England . . . rural . . . one street towns . . . leisurely pace . . . to the Tennyson Hotel . . . Olympics on TV . . . need an early night . . ."

#### Sunday, 9th August

We spent the day promenading, visiting a fascinating maritime museum with many 'live' specimens, roller skating and swimming. In the evening we played hockey against Taradale H.S., who also hosted us that night.

The 1st XI won 2-0, the 2nd XI won 4-1. Tim Miller wrote; "they played superbly and fought all the way . . . well deserved victory . . . brilliant . . . Liz Wilcock four goals."

#### Monday, 10th August

With another two wins under our belt it was time to move on to Rotorua, where we stayed one night. No hockey here, but we did see the weird, space-like geysers (guysers in N.Z. lingo), some local waterfalls, bathed in the spa waters (outside) and attended a wonderfully entertaining Maori evening which saw Miss Walsh, Miss Holden and Messrs Miller and Blackburn as part of the cabaret! The girls, I believe, sat them up. Dawn Gaskin, too, was treated to special attention on the occasion of her eighteenth birthday.

#### Tuesday, 11th August

Another long journey to Auckland - a startling contrast to anything else we saw in the North Island - a large cosmopolitan city which was regularly doused in very heavy showers while we were there!

We were hosted by the Diocesan School, an all girls' school which enjoyed the most fantastic facilities. The art and technology block which was brand new (Mr Porter, eat your heart out) was complemented by a fully equipped huge sports hall, outdoor swimming pool, exhaustive library and science and technology suites.

We looked agog at everything, but they did not have an astro turf!!

#### Wednesday, 12th August

As everywhere else, "Dio" made us feel very special; and many teachers, parents and students went out of their way to make us at home. We were treated to a visit to the Expo Pavilion in Auckland. As TPM wrote, it was, "a wonderful series of snapshots of New Zealand . . . its cultural and social activities."

Keeping the momentum going, it was back to the school to take part in a school assembly and then out for our final hockey matches of the tour.

The 1st XI finished with yet another victory - 3-1 this time. We played with great commitment and confidence, and most importantly, pleasure.

The 2nd XI played well on a very boggy grass pitch and recorded a fine 3-0 win.

#### Thursday, 13th August

Thursday morning saw our departure from 'Dio' and a short spell to do that last minute souvenir shopping before we left New Zealand for Los Angeles.

At this point the hockey was over, and the party was treated to a very special buffet and presentation by members of the tour committee, before several girls left us, to scatter to various corners of the globe. It was a time to take stock of what we had achieved; to recall silly moments; to relive sad ones; to make presentations to adults and students alike. For me, bathing in the warm, comfortable atmosphere generated by the group that night is something I will long remember and be grateful for.

#### Friday, 14th August - 19th August

##### THE CONCLUSION

The visit to Los Angeles to 'rest' after the trials and tribulations of touring was appreciated by all. The only 'rest' was from hockey itself; for in the short time we spent there we attempted to complete the tourist circuit of Disneyland, Hollywood Studios, Knotts Berry Farm, Medieval Banquets, shopping, etc. etc.

As the 'final' day dawned, and we threw everything into our suitcases for our lunchtime flight, for the first time I felt a little more relaxed as party leader - things had gone well.

But my experience should have warned me that, until the final gasp, until every girl is collected safely from my charge, do not "count your chickens". Sure enough, one of our party lost her passport which meant frantic searches of belongings, hotel rooms, mercy missions to the British Consulate!

We did make the flight, but not before I experienced the final ignominy of having my "small's" displayed to the gathered number of international travellers in Virgin Atlantic's departure lounge, as customs officers sought to identify a small, dark shape which had exhibited itself during the luggage screening process.

As the record shows, we made it safely home that Tuesday, and on time, everyone having completed the trip of a lifetime.

Just one question for all those who stepped off the bus that day,

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## MUSIC SOCIETY REPORT

Before reviewing the events of this school year, one must mention the inaugural "Music for a Summer's Evening", which took place, funnily enough, in the summer term. The Madrigal Group, orchestra and junior soloists performed memorably in the first concert in the Old Hall for some time. Enough money was raised from this event to buy a new keyboard and, despite the weather, the evening was a huge success.

The Madrigal Group was again in action at Speech Day, the first event of the school year. The programme consisted of a fine blend of traditional madrigals and more modern pieces and was well received by a large audience as light relief from the speeches. This was only the start of a busy term, which included the orchestra playing at the annual CCF Inspection Day.

The rest of the term was spent rehearsing and performing Christmas carols for the Carol Concert and Service. The two carol concerts proved as popular as ever, comprising of the usual mix of traditional and modern carols. Peter Benson, a new treble in the choir, sang 'O Holy Night', whilst Simon Morgan delighted and amused the audiences with his comic song, 'The Carol Singers'. Peter Benson was again in action at the Carol Service, singing the solo verse in 'Once in Royal David's City'. The full choir, in its first outing of the year, was joined by the congregation at St. Michael's Church to herald the Christmas season.

The 180 entries in this year's House Music Competition were narrowed down to just over twenty for the final. This year's adjudicator was Mr Frank Salter, who kindly stepped in at the last minute. Louise Green received the Rosemary Greaves' Award for the pupil with the highest individual score for her fine performances on piano and clarinet. The overall title was won by Kirkham House by a handsome margin. However, the competition showed the variety of talent we have at K.G.S.

BELOW: The juniors involved in the production of 'Mefistofele'



Founders' Day once again saw the full choir performing at the Parish Church. Renditions of the 'Hallelujah Chorus' and the 'Gaelic Blessing' resounded around the church, accompanied by Mr Ashmore on his organ. The girls' choir entertained the congregation with splendid singing.

As ever, contributions from the house music final headed the programme for the Spring Concert. There was a wide variety of pieces, including, 'The Hippopotamus Song' and 'The Omnibus Song', more classical pieces for trombone, piano and clarinet and even a Fylde House Band. The orchestra and girls' choir also performed, whilst the full choir sang Vivaldi's 'Gloria', accompanied by Miss Watson and her string orchestra. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by the packed audience in the New Hall.

In all, this has been a very successful year. The orchestra has maintained a high standard of performance and continues to make good progress under Mr Ashmore's guidance. The main choir has again had an impressive year. The number has swelled to over eighty, reflecting the strength of musical talent at this school. In Mr Catterall's words, the choir this year has had the best senior section ever, whilst the juniors have many fine individuals. Many of these juniors have been invited by the Preston Opera Company to sing in a performance of 'Mefistofele' at the Charter Theatre. There have been many fine individual achievements this year. Sarah Flack continues to play her cello in the Lancashire Student Symphony Orchestra and the Chamber Orchestra, whilst Alistair Couper and Peter Benson have been chosen by the Royal School of Church Music to sing with the Northern Cathedral Singers at Peterborough Cathedral in August. As we know, none of this would be possible without the enthusiasm and effort of Mr Catterall and Mr Ashmore, and I would like to thank them on behalf of all the pupils, with a special thank you from the retiring Upper Sixth.

A. Proctor.  
(U.VI)

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## DRAMA 1992 - 93

'Quality, genuine quality, and teamwork, real teamwork.' These were the thoughts that sprang to my mind last November, when I had the pleasure of adjudicating the House Drama Competition. The same thoughts recurred in March, as I simply watched from the sidelines the Third Form Festival. These days the offerings in both competitions bristle with wit and shape - and I do not mean just the winners.

Kirkham's ambitious adaptation of *Laura*, a short story by Saki, was a case in point. Here were slick changes, clearly delivered lines and a number of subtle, telling gestures combining to delight an appreciative audience: yet this witty play finished joint third, with Preston's *El Disastro*, which despite the title, was itself an imaginative success. Fyde gave us five sparkling sketches from Victoria Wood and *Fawlty Towers*, all delightful, thanks to the talents of Leon Dale, Nick Hill, Vicki Eyre, Robert Smith (que?), Alex Fielding and several more.

I would have been happy to present *There's a Ghost in the Closet*, m'Lord as a full school production to a paying audience, which is just about the highest tribute I can offer to Richard Connell and his School House company. It was stunning. An atmospheric opening, created by two aptly cast crooks (Daniel Jones and Antony Carpenter), paved the way for a brace of lunatic caricatures: Kevin McGlary's spooky butler, Blud; Ripton Wilson's Inspector Morse; Kim Monaghan's Robin Hood (that arrow gag was bang on target!); Heather Burns' Napoleon Bone Apart (a lurid skeleton); Abigail Gratrix's Frank N. Stein . . . . and there were others, almost as colourful, all confident and controlled. You will have gathered by now that School House won, and deservedly so, despite the keen competition.

It has become customary to involve all the second year pupils as a 'learning' audience for the annual Third Form Drama Festival and, this year, there was much for them to emulate. Mr Catterall's judgement that the overall standard was higher than ever was wildly shared; no one envied him his task of adjudication. In *Teenagers* (3X), we were presented with an inventively musical snapshot of teenage concerns that sharpened into acute social comment at the end; *Spellbound* (3Z) entranced us with its merry exploration of witches and witchhunts; and *The Double Cross* (3Y) fused scientific discovery and gangster warfare into a tight, intriguing tale. By a whisker, 3Y won the 1993 Festival.

Miss Brandreth tells me that an original idea of Jonathan Reeh's inspired the whole class to work furiously in scripting groups, fleshing out the agreed scene outlines. There followed some fair but very keenly discriminating auditions and frenzied rehearsals. As the production grew, there grew with it an exciting sense of corporate achievement. I could sense that in the audience; we found the play at times menacing, always arresting and, occasionally, very, very, funny. The stars? No names, suggests Miss Brandreth, this was a team effort. Indeed it was. Drama of this quality has to be.

DRW



BELOW AND OPPOSITE: Scenes from the Third Form Drama Festival



## "The Good Doctor"

K.G.S. Dramatic Society's first public performance in the refurbished hall - the first also to be performed 'almost in the round' in recent memory - proved to be a great success in front of three appreciative full houses.

Neil Simon's adaptation of Chekhov's short stories was a demanding and challenging choice to which the cast rose with great skill and expertise. In fact, the variety of tone and genre in the eight sketches demanded much from the audience in their ability to respond appropriately as the plays moved from farce to tragedy through burlesque to pathos. Chekhov's presentation of the widely differing circumstances of human emotion is indeed provocative, and provides a variety and contrast which was most in evidence in this production.

The actors in the opening story, "The Sneeze", had the difficult job of gaining the interest and attention of an audience not quite sure what to expect, and this they did with success. Daniel Jones, as the ingratiating sneezer, trying to curry favour with his dismissive superior, the General (Simon Morgan), was suitably obsequious and managed to be amusing and yet repellent. These two were well supported by their wives - the coarse, pushy Mrs Sneezer (Emma Anderton) and the prissy, supersilious General's wife (Vikki Eyre).

The second story saw a distinct change of mood as the audience witnessed a powerful display of bullying by the Mistress (Elizabeth Horn), who terrified the submissive Governess (Abigail Gratix) in a convincing performance of someone relishing power. It left one wondering - who was responsible? Who was the happier?

"The Surgery" again provided contrast as Nicholas Bennet (The Dentist) and Nicola McKay (The Patient) showed good timing in a lively and entertaining sketch involving the farcical removal of a tooth.

The play which closed the first half - "The Seducer" - was an excellent mixture of humour and pathos as Gareth Rees (The Seducer), using the audience with great skill, seized every opportunity to build up a convincing portrayal of the loathsome, yet self-confident seducer. Kim Monaghan, as the ineffectual husband, and Hayley Baxter (The Wife), playing the part with exceptional maturity, were so nice that they deserved to be gulled. However, the shift of sympathy at the end was very well worked and again illustrated a sophistication beyond the actors' years.

Introducing and linking these sketches with an assured confidence was Antony Carpenter (The Writer), who held the performance together in a most accomplished manner. He also played major roles in three of the four plays of the second half. The first, "The Drowned Man", was an amusing yet macabre tale of a sailor who pretended to drown for a price. The part was played in hilarious fashion by Jamie Lowe, for whom Antony Carpenter provided a clever yet sinister foil. Andrew Proctor gave a masterly cameo performance in the part of the policeman.

Antony Carpenter played a key part in what was the most difficult sketch to perform, "The Audition". The real star of this, however, was Ranvir Singh, who managed the transition from gauche auditionee to tragic actress from "The Three Sisters" with immense skill. The audience were entranced by her performance.

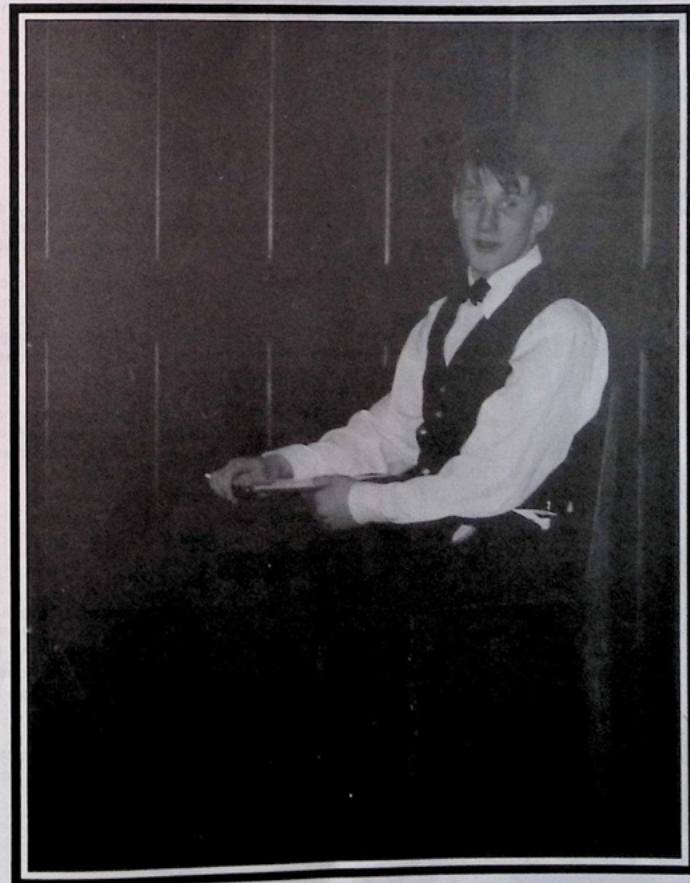
The mood returned to slapstick in "The Defenceless Creature". Here we saw a bank official, played with increasing anguish and panic by Daniel Cook, collapse in the face of violent verbal abuse and aggressive attack from terrifying Defenceless Creature (Paula Fairbrother). Her wild curse was truly memorable. Alex Fallon's effete clerk added to the farcical nature of the sketch.

The favourite story, I suspect, would be the last; it combined humour and satire with irony and pathos. Antony Carpenter and Ben Swindlehurst were a most amusing comic double act, playing the parts of father and son visiting a house of ill-repute for the son's initiation. Their timing of the witty lines was excellent and the already hilarious scene was enhanced by the introduction of Sally Evans, whose facial expressions and gestures were a joy, and who made a most convincing lady of the night. The movement from the earthy, risqué humour to the touching sentiment at the end was handled with great aplomb.

The final accolade must go to Mr. D.R. Woodhead, the producer, who managed to involve some forty pupils and twenty four members of staff with a minimum of fuss; not only has he brought the best out of a young and inexperienced cast, many of whom were performing in public for the first time, but he has brought to bear on them a degree of sophistication which, in some cases, would not have been out of place in the professional theatre.

RJW

OPPOSITE: The full cast and "The Writer"



## TOUCHE YOUNG ENTERPRISE COMPANY

Touche has had another successful term due to the enthusiasm and support of its members, advisors, and benefactors. We have been lucky in the number of sales opportunities which have arisen recently, namely the spring concert and school play, and a trade fair in Poulton. The latter was for all Young Enterprise companies in the Blackpool area, and it provided a valuable experience in customer relations and putting up awkward display boards! Two discos have been held in conjunction with the U14 Rugby team, for years 1-3, and they seem to have been enjoyed by all.

The majority of members took the Young Enterprise exam in March which was based on a set case study of an imaginary company and our own experiences.

Unfortunately, all companies must liquidate in May, but before that the presentation for the final must be prepared. Please keep your fingers crossed for us!

J. Henckel

## FIRST YEAR SOCIETY

Chairperson: Miss J Brandreth

Secretary: K Jewitt 5Y

Treasurer: M Jewitt 1Y

The society has had another successful year, with a maximum of fifteen members. British Parliament and the EEC, household pets, Hallowe'en and food and drink have been just a few topics that the members have had a glimpse into. At the beginning of 1993 we learnt about the Chinese New Year, making kites, masks and charts. Since then, we have had some interesting debates, made bracelets, puppets, collages, bookmarks and gifts for Mother's Day.

Finally, I would like to thank everybody who has contributed for their enthusiasm and dedication.

K Jewitt 5Y



## SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

At the end of the summer term 1992, the Scientific Society was looking very promising and an active programme was planned.

The meetings held in Room 10 on Wednesday lunchtimes went ahead and they were very interesting. Several videos were watched, including Disney's 'Fantasia', in which evolution is shown in 'The Rite of Spring'. A session of scientific model making was also enjoyed.

When it was clear, after the Christmas break, that the influx of new members from the lower years we had hoped for was not going to come, the committee decided that no formal meetings would be planned until new interest was shown. However, nearing the end of term a committee meeting was held, inviting new members to come forward. At this meeting, a new committee was formed: N. Hopton (secretary), H. Beardsmore (treasurer) E. Helme, G. Craine, J. Phillipson, J. Allcock and N. Greensmith.

The scientific society purchased a soil pH meter and an oxygen meter which we hope to use in environmental work.

N. Hopton.

## ELECTRONICS SOCIETY

Chairman: Mr T Cawthome

Secretary: C. Jackson

Treasurer: J. Dickinson

The society has enjoyed an active year, with a wide range of ages and members, all involved in the different stages of construction of electronics circuits.

New books have been bought and recently we have begun to acquire equipment for the production of printed circuit boards. We hope to increase the amount of equipment owned by the society during the coming year to enable members to gain experience in different techniques.

Some examples of this year's projects include electronic dice, radio receivers, combination locks, infra-red remote controls and delay circuits for a smoke alarm.

## CHESS CLUB

Chairman: Mr. I. Rushton

Secretary: R. Wilson

Treasurer: S. Hopes

Meetings have continued on Monday lunchtimes with good attendances, particularly on days when the Inter-house chess competition was being held. Fylde's dominance in this event has finally been broken - by School House, with excellent results from Prashant Patel, Ripton Wilson and Simon Yeung.

In competition, Damien Atkinson has continued to record some fine results, this year winning the Lancashire Under 14 Chess title.



M. GREY.

## BOYS' GAMES

SUMMER 1992

### ATHLETICS

#### SENIORS

SENIOR SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP. SECOND

The team performed with enthusiasm and achieved better results than expected. Because public examinations start earlier each year, it seems, the senior athletes' season was only three weeks long, but nevertheless it is pleasing to note that the only team to beat the senior team in fixtures and the above championships was Lancaster. K.G.S. came close to achieving the double at the Senior Schools' Championship, namely winning the Senior and under 16 section on the same day.

The outstanding athlete was the captain, Andrew Clegg, who won the Lancashire Schools' 100 and 200 metres titles and who also performed very well for the school in the Triple Jump and 400 metres; Andrew Rogers was fourth in the javelin at the Lancashire Championships; Paul Nand performed well in the middle distance events and Anthony Pickering in the shot.

A Senior 'B' team was formed for the first time this year. Peter Coventry, Robert Smith and Alastair Gardiner all performed well for the 'B' team.

Full colours were awarded to Andrew Clegg.

#### UNDER 16

SENIOR SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIPS WON  
MILK CUP AREA FINAL WON  
NORTHWEST 'B' FINAL WON

It can be seen from the above results that the team performed well this year, but in addition all school matches were won and the team formed virtually all the Under 17 team which retained the Fylde Coast Championship. The Senior Schools' Championship was won by a massive 20 points, reflecting the exceptional talent of some of the athletes in this year.

The outstanding individual achievement was by Richard Wareing in the shot in winning the Lancashire Schools Under 17 Championship, despite being injured all term. Alastair Ward ran excellently in the Lancashire Under 17 200 metres to gain second place behind the outstanding athlete of the meeting. He recorded 11.2 seconds for the 100 metres at the Senior Schools' Championship, which was a fine run. James Woodsell was fourth in the Lancashire Under 17 Discus and other outstanding performances were given by Jeremy Whittle in the 400 metres and Lee Halliday in the hurdles and highjump. Iain Brown, Daniel West, and Simon Barnes performed creditably, despite the latter carrying an infection for most of the season and it was pleasing to see an improvement in the performances of David Smith, Simon Morgan, Andrew Dolphin, David Taylor, Mark Grey and Stephen Kelly.

#### UNDER 15

FYLDE COAST CHAMPIONSHIP 10TH  
SENIOR SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP 7TH

The team was placed last in the above championships and lost its two school fixtures. It is not possible for all matches to be won, there have to be winners and losers, but the team has deteriorated in performance since being joint winners of the Fylde Coast Championships two years ago. The team should not have been last in the above championships, but many athletes performed below their capabilities through a combination of apathy and lack of confidence. These boys must learn that nothing will be achieved unless they try hard.

Michael Yeung and Jason Beswick usually performed well in the Hurdles and High Jump respectively, but it is very pleasing to note the improvement of Richard Rhodes in the sprints and Richard Elliot in the Hurdles and Long Jump.

#### UNDER 14

FYLDE COAST CHAMPIONSHIP 6TH  
SENIOR SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIP 4TH

The team possesses much talent, but at the time of writing has yet to achieve its physical potential. The team tries hard and Mark Ledsham (100, 200 metres) and Adam Baines (Long Jump, High Jump) are very competent athletes who achieved a number of wins in inter-school matches and the Fylde Coast and Senior Schools' Championships.

During the season, Philip Bateman developed into a promising triple-jumper for the future and Damian Atkinson trained hard and produced a superb win at 1500 metres against Arnold School. Steven Howie again performed well at javelin. However, if the team are to achieve better results, a number of athletes will have to work hard at the field events, where we scored disappointingly in competition.

#### UNDER 13

FYLDE COAST CHAMPIONSHIP WON

During the term the team developed steadily. Although of the four schools competed against only one was defeated in regular fixtures, the performances in the last match, and the above championship, showed that this team developed into a good athletics team.

The outstanding athlete was Keith Quigley, who was triple jumping distances normally associated with third years as well as being an all rounder. He won the triple jump in the Under 14 section of the Senior Schools' Championship, a unique achievement in my experience. Neil Allen was a promising javelin thrower and sprinter, despite injury and illness. Others who show promise are Rajesh Kanda, Christopher Fox, Christopher Lyndsay, Mark Gregson, Harry Metcalfe, Neil Quinney, Phillip Watkinson, Ben Hughes, Benjamin Hannay and Robert Hills.



ABOVE: The Under 13 Athletics Squad

### CRICKET

#### 1st XI

Played 11 Won 1 Lost 3 Drawn 7

Despite only one win, this year produced an excellent team under the intelligent, if somewhat dictatorial, captaincy of Ian Corbit. The spirit and good humour developed as the season progressed, even after the drubbing given by the staff in the final game.

The season started on a cold April day in the field, with Hutton G.S. amassing 204 for 2. Undeterred, KGS managed a draw. Some astute bowling in the next match by Phillip Baxendale and Michael Stewart against Preston College provided our only win. There then followed a series of excellent draws against strong opposition, like QEGS Blackburn, where Robert Fletcher and Stewart both batted with style for 33 and 60 (n.o.) respectively. Again, strong resistance against Clitheroe by Fletcher (53) and Corbit (31 n.o.) ensured a good result. Yet again our trip across the Pennines to Batley provided a difficult encounter with the Yorkshiremen. Despite a valiant 59 not out by Euan West, the home side knocked off our 147 for the loss of only one wicket. Against local rivals, Arnold, we restricted them to 162 for 8 by some accurate bowling by James Clark (5 for 50), but we just failed to reach their total by stumps. We were 157 for 7, with some entertaining batting from West, Fletcher and Clark.

Our regular visitors from Belfast Royal Academy showed us good batting skills, scoring 194 for 3. However, their attack could not penetrate our stern defence and we held on for a draw. It is always a pleasure to meet such amiable tourists from Northern Ireland.

Ormskirk could have provided a win. We totalled 151 for 7 and held them to only 63 for 8, with some excellent bowling by West and Baxendale. At this stage of the season the team spirit was high and results were promising. The Old Kirkhamians match on Open Day was a disaster. We collapsed to 48 all out against indifferent bowling, despite opener Fletcher batting for most of the innings for 21. The Old Boys passed our

modest total for the loss of 6 wickets.

The culmination of the season is always the staff game. By fair means or foul (how long has Bruce Craven been on the staff?), the old men bowled out the boys for a mere 43. Mr. Browning's contribution of 4 overs, 3 maidens, 4 wickets for only 3 runs indicated the value of spin bowling, along with inside knowledge of the batsmen and a fair amount of "sledging".

As usual, I am indebted to RJB for his endless help and organisational skills; to Gordon, our groundsman, for his preparation of the wickets; to our caterers, for the much appreciated teas and to all players who participated this season and especially Ian "Fidel" Corbit for his leadership and control over team "Castro", he deserves his colours.

Full colours this year have been awarded to: Euan West, Ian Corbit and Robert Fletcher. Half Colours to: Michael Stewart, James Clark and Phillip Baxendale.

#### BEST BATTING

	INNINGS	N.O	TOTAL	H. SCORE	AV
M Stewart	8	2	175	60*	29.1
E West	7	2	140	59*	28
R Fletcher	10	0	244	53	24.4
J Clark	7	2	114	27*	22.8

#### BEST BOWLING

	OVERS	MDNS	RUNS	WKTS	BEST PERFF
P Baxendale	65.4	9	241	14	5 for 12
E West	63	10	227	9	5 for 23
J Clark	78.3	9	309	11	5 for 50
M Stewart	54	6	229	8	3 for 16

Congratulations to all who played, I hope they enjoyed the games as much as I did umpiring them. May they continue in the sport for many years to come - as the KGS staff do!

I.M. Scott

2nd XI  
P5 W1 D2 L2

It has happened at last! The second team has a win to show for its efforts. It looked as though King Edward's were to be the victims, but they managed to hold out with the last pair at the wicket. In the end, Clitheroe was the venue for the victory, and it came about in the most unlikely circumstances. Chasing 88, defeat was staring us in the face at 61 for 9. However, lusty hitting by Chris Taylor and dogged defending by Paul Gemmill, aided by dropped catches, saw us home in the last over.

Other memories of the season were Nicholas Green's innings of thirty at King Edward's, despite being dropped six times and he should have been run out twice; Chris Taylor, trying to stop the ball with his mouth at Lytham (fortunately no permanent damage was done); Robert Smith, expecting to bowl a second ball after he had taken the last Clitheroe wicket and Alastair Cairns having to run a four (including two overthrows) at Arnold.

The two captains of the season will be remembered for their different approaches in the field. Sudip Ray was always fidgeting and racing round, talking to the fielders, while Idris Jama used the laid back approach of waving his arms around like a demented policeman from a static position. My thanks to them both for their efforts. The aim for next season is to win two matches and then . . . . .

R.J.Browning

U15 XI  
P4 W1 L3

This was a season which was beset by adverse weather on match days and by cancellation due to the examination commitments of staff from our opposing schools. Nevertheless, despite having only a 25% success record, this was a significant improvement for a team which had enjoyed only one win in the previous three years!

The members of the squad played to the best of their abilities and were ably led by Jeremy Whittle, who is an outstanding all rounder. He leads from the front and is an example to all in his application. He is also a very talented and thoughtful cricketer.

The season began with a disastrous defeat by 50 runs against Hutton G.S., followed by a defeat by 9 wickets at Balshaws against the only team they had previously beaten.

Next came the high point of the season against King Edward's School, Lytham. In a timed match KES made 118 for 9 declared and KGS fielded well and bowled tightly, with Whittle returning figures of 12-1-23-4. When KGS batted, D. Taylor scored 14 runs off the first over and the batting continued in a similar vein, with Whittle scoring 65 not out and hitting a six to win. An excellent display and a 4 wicket win. The next day the same side was demolished by Ripley St Thomas, when they were bowled out by a combination of leg-spin and pace for just 46.

All squad members played well and enjoyed the season. I wish them all well as they play at senior level and will always remember the excellent display against King Edward's.

T.P. Miller

U13 XI  
PLAYED 8 W4 L3 D1

Overall, this was a disappointing season, with heavy defeats by QEGS and Lawrence House and a last ball of the match defeat by Hutton Grammar School. High spots were the defeats of Balshaws H.S., who were bowled out for 11, with Peter Whittle (4 wickets for 3 runs), and Nicholas Hopton (4 for 4), Jonathan Reeh (2 for 0) doing the damage, and Arnold who were bowled out for 46.

Peter Whittle was an able captain and sound opening bowler, Nicholas Hopton bowled well and Phillip Reeves batted with determination. Top averages were;  
Batting, Reeves 100 runs at 20.00 per innings  
Bowling, Hopton 52.5 overs, 100 runs, 20 wickets, ave. 5.00  
Whittle 52 overs, 114 runs, 13 wickets, ave. 8.77

R.Noble

U12 XI  
Played 7 Won 1 Drawn 1 Lost 5

A difficult season on the whole, but several players showed promise and displayed potential. Robert Hills and Matthew Roberts had quite a good batting technique and produced some useful scores. Keith Quigley has a good eye and hit the ball very hard but will need to improve his technique substantially. Philip Watkinson displayed great potential as a batsman and bowler, but will need to show greater application next season. Quigley scored 56 not out to help win the match against Lytham High School. Roberts took 4 wickets for 34 runs in the drawn game against King Edward VII, Lytham.

T.J.Bruce

## WINTER 1992 - 93

### RUGBY

1st XV

P24 W12 D1 L11 F367 A284

The group of players which form the nucleus of most first XV's are the Upper Sixth form, and it has long been felt that this year's group was very talented. If the injury problems incurred when they last played together as under 15's did not occur again, then it was hoped to return to the form of 1986 - 1990.

Teams afford KGS the respect of a top team and so all games are very hard, but a 50% record was disappointing, despite most defeats being close. The team was sadly weakened by the unavailability of Steven Guise, the injury to Richard Thompson in the third game which virtually finished his season, but the worst blow was to Simon Smith, the captain, not being able to play a game until after Christmas because of injury. His loss to the team could be gauged by the marked improvement in form after he started to play.

The forwards usually scrummaged competently, despite the new scrummage laws restricting scrummaging technique, but the line-out jumpers were Richard Thompson and Simon Smith, so when they were injured the lines-out did not possess anyone over six feet. The pack rucked better than most sides and mauled competently.

The three quarters ran hard and straight and tackled well, but were limited in their ability to see overlaps and deal with kicks in defence. The team as a whole developed a formidable, aggressive defence. The best performances of the season were against Castleock College, Dublin, Den Haag, Kings Macclesfield, who were then unbeaten, Arnold, QEGS Penrith and Monument HS, Johannesburg. I felt the team froze against Rossall, King Edward VII, Lytham, Lancaster RGS and Stoneyhurst, not being confident in its ability to beat them, but all other matches were close.

County representative honours were gained by stalwarts Richard Gornall and David Mapple at 18 group level, Matthew Wildig at 17 group level and Richard Wareing at 16 group level. David Mapple's achievement was remarkable, as he gained county honours as a flanker after being converted from the wing because of injuries to the back row players. I felt Simon Smith would have earned representative honours if he had been playing during the county season. James Clark not only improved as the season progressed but he was an excellent goal kicker. Michael Stewart could be a devastating finisher, as he proved against Den Haag and Portadown College. Matthew Wildig was the most improved player. Martin Postill, the only player to play in every match, was always an example to younger players with his committed play, while Antony Carpenter was another who gave his all in training and play which is essential when playing on a very strong fixture list. Jeremy Whittle showed great promise as a midfield player and Zak Bradley kicked very well and started to develop running skills.

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We enjoyed the pleasant, quiet company of Peter Terpstra and Alex Tipoki who were on exchange from Wairarapa College. Both acquitted themselves well both on and off the pitch. Best wishes are extended to Richard Gornall and Richard Thompson who will play in New Zealand this season. I feel they will be good ambassadors for KGS, Lancashire and England in all aspects of their stay.

Lastly, I would like to thank Simon Smith for being captain, Robert Smith for being vice-captain, Richard Gornall for acting as captain and Daniel Cartwright for

being secretary. Simon's courage in training and playing in great pain was not fully understood by all players but was fully appreciated by me. His was the example of courage, determination and dedication for all players to follow. To play to the standard he did, while carrying a medical handicap, was an outstanding feat.

#### FULL COLOURS

Re Award	New Awards
S.M.R. Smith	J.M. Clark
	R.M. Gornall
	D.J. Mapple

#### HALF COLOURS

New Awards  
Z. Bradley  
A.R. Griffiths  
M. Postill  
M. Wildig

B. Gornall.

BELOW: The First XV Rugby Squad



2nd XV  
P W D L  
16 8 1 7

The 1992-3 season started off in a very encouraging manner, the team being undefeated after four games. One of these games, and probably the highlight of the season, was against Rossall, and, as we had not beaten them for more than seven seasons, it was a most satisfying victory. However, after the victory at Ermysteds, the injury list began to mount and, although there was a large squad playing on a rota basis, it became necessary to play players out of position, particularly in the forwards. Thus Nicholas Green played several games at prop, David Pollard hooked and Mark Grey's talents were used in the second row. The problem was ultimately highlighted in the game against Wirral, where two injuries and only one replacement meant that the team finished with fourteen players. It was, therefore, no surprise that six out of the next seven games were lost, the only bright point being the success against St. Bee's. However, towards the end of the season, the injury list was reduced and, with the standard of the opposition probably not being quite as strong, there were comprehensive victories over Arnold, for the second successive season, Hutton and Ormskirk. The season ended with hard fought games against Stockport and Penrith. Both games could, and probably should, have been won, but the former ended in a draw and the latter a two point defeat.

Although the players generally played with enthusiasm and commitment, it was necessary on a couple of occasions to remind the players, particularly the younger ones, of their responsibilities on the field of play. They must realise that lack of concentration and effort in a close game can quite easily result in victory turning into defeat. Robert Fletcher led the side for the majority of the season, sometimes under difficult circumstances, and I thank him for his efforts. He was the team's leading scorer with 48 points. Richard Wareing's bulldozing runs from close to the line resulted in him being the leading try scorer with 5 tries, closely followed by Mark Morgan with 4 tries in 6 games, including a hat-trick at Hutton. Finally, it is worth noting the efforts of Thomas Kwan, who only switched to rugby part way through the first term, having never played the game before. When we were short of players to go to Macclesfield and he was not really ready for second team rugby, he changed his existing arrangements to help out and ensure we went with a full team. A side containing fifteen players with this attitude and approach would surely win far more games than it would lose!

R.J. Browning

#### U15 XV

The illustrious under 15 rugby squad has finally come to the end of a memorable and somewhat manic four years as a representative team. Next year they become part of the 1st and 2nd XV - may God be with the 1st XV coaches! Whatever follows in the future, they will always be remembered as one of the most notorious sides ever to come through the ranks of KGS.

On arrival in September, I was duly informed that I would be taking control of this year's under 15's. B. Gornall, carefully, in what seemed a well prepared script, gave me an introductory brief on their past performances and attributes - it lasted no more than one brief sentence. However, I thrust myself fully into the job to be done. The first training session consisted of a simple four mile run around Wrea Green. I set them off at 4.10 p.m. and was duly concerned when at 5.05 p.m. only half of my squad had returned. Two had got lost, two were unable to complete the run and one gave up! This was to be my first hurdle to overcome with many more to follow.

Our first match with Morecambe arrived sooner than I would have wished for. After a fifteen minute pre-match brief, when I used every cliché in the book to attempt to motivate the team, there was nothing else I could do. The next sixty minutes seemed like eternity. There was something desperately missing from the team's performance that I could not quite put my finger on. Then it dawned on me. The team was not accustomed to participating in the ancient art of rugby tackling! The final result was 25-0 in favour of the opposition. But I now knew where to attempt to start building the foundations.

For the next five weeks the team worked on nothing else but tackling, tackling and more tackling. On my way home from school late one evening, I saw my tight head prop, Thomason, and my captain Bancroft, attempt to tackle in unison a stationary lamp-post down Ribby Road. On seeing this, I realised the message was eventually getting home.

Following a particularly heavy defeat away to Cowley and several gruelling training sessions, the day had arrived when the angels were looking down upon us. On Saturday, 26th September 1992, Ermysteds School arrived for our annual fixture. The sun was shining, the birds were singing and the under 15's were playing on hallowed turf - the first XV pitch. The team played like I had never seen them play before. After only six minutes of play we had made over twenty tackles. Even the backs were tackling. The team eventually won 22-5, our first victory for some considerable time. I could now see the light at the end of the tunnel. The home changing room was a sight to be seen. The atmosphere and jubilation cannot aptly be described. It was rumoured the captain was still in there singing until 8.00 p.m. that evening!

The next four games brought us right back down to earth - in fact even further down than that. We suffered defeats by King Edward VII, St. Anselm's, Wirral G.S. and King's, Macclesfield. However, all was not lost - because the team began to play with commitment and enthusiasm. This was more important to me at the time than anything else. On this point I would like to congratulate Matthew Thomason on reaching the full Lancashire U15 squad to play against Yorkshire.

On the 12th December, the team won their second successive match in a season - a milestone in their history. They played Kirbie Kendal, winning a highly competitive and fiercely fought match 10-5, with B. Hughes, J. Parkinson and D. Wilson earning a mention in despatches. However, my prayers had been answered, the forwards and backs had for the first time complemented each other; the forwards competed like lions, and the backs ran like gazelles. From this point onwards, the under 15's became a team to be proud of and associated with.

On Saturday, 6th February, we lined up against Arnold. This was a match which will always be locked into everyone's memory. Kirkham won 15 - 14, with the last fifteen minutes seeming to last for hours. The team was superb, with Bancroft, Coventry and Beaumont earning special commendations. The latter eventually won the under 15's player of the year.

On this point, all the squad ought to be congratulated on a very memorable season. Success has not come easily but it has been worth waiting for and rightly deserved.

The season was concluded on a high note with a team dinner and presentation at a prestigious restaurant in Preston, where many a tale was spoken of this season's adventures.

R.D. Taylor

**U14 A XV**  
P W L D  
24 15 8 1

This has been a most enjoyable season for both myself as coach and the players in the squad. The season has proved that the boys have a promising future ahead of them. Early in the season, they played some very attractive fifteen man rugby, which saw them defeat King Edward's, Lytham comprehensively. Jay Bradley, with his strong powerful running, had become the main threat to most sides.

Jay's injury and that of pack leader Chris Blackburn, could have severely interrupted the season. To their credit, a rebuilt side have trained hard and made the effort to overcome these setbacks. Richard Tomlinson has captained the side with enthusiasm and has shown good awareness at scrum-half. Our flank-forwards, Adam Baines and Ben Davies, have been outstanding in both attack and defence. Much praise must be given to the front row of Paul Scott, Jonathan Carpenter and Mark Ledsham for the solid scrummaging which has given the basis for our backs to gain confidence. Second rows James Cuthbertson and Andrew Kelso have also developed well and become important members of the pack.

Although Jay's injury came as a big shock to our backs, it did allow Philip Bateman to come in from the wing to the centre, and by the end of the season he and Mark Harrison had developed into two very competitive and hard working players. It is much to their credit that winger Philip Law has scored so many tries in recent matches, especially against Hutton G.S. and St. Theodore's, Burnley. Steven Howie is a fine counter-attacking full back who also kicks well. Philip Reeves and Jonathan Reeh have competed well for the stand-off position and are very much part of the squad.

I would like to congratulate Adam Baines and Jonathan Carpenter for their selection to the North Lancashire under 15 Squad a year early. Jonathan played in the match against Tameside and performed well.

Finally, a big thank you to the many parents who have supported us throughout the season, especially to Richard Blackburn for his help with transport.

A.E. Trenhaile.

**U14 B XV**  
P W L D  
4 2 1 1

The strength of the U14 A side has been the continuing development of the U14 B team. Well led by Anthony Poole, the team has improved throughout the season. Austin Anderton, Anwar Arif, Daniel Boardman, Nicholas Kendrick, Peter Whittle and Ashley Williams have all worked hard in training and matches. All these players are quite capable of representing the A team in the future.

Many thanks to Mr Noble for all his support and time given in coaching the U14 A & B teams this year.

A.E. Trenhaile.

**U13 XV**  
P W L  
17 7 10

Hail, The Conquering Heroes! A season of joy and grief, of highs and lows, of battles won and battles lost. The lowest point was reached on a bitter winter's day at St. Mary's Hall, Stoneyhurst. Against a team of machines, Mary's Hall, KGS youth was put to the sword. Heads the flower of KGS youth was put to the sword. Heads dropped, tears welled. A little over a month before there had also been tears in the eyes, tears of joy. A mighty force from KGS overcame the old foe. Two magnificent victories in the heartland of Welsh rugby provided harsh lessons for the men for the valleys. If only Carling and co. had been watching. The best performance came against Arnold. In a feast of flowing rugby, two great rivals, evenly matched, thrilled the crowd. Flair and talent abounded. KGS went down by 3 points. There was no shame in defeat and the return fixture is eagerly awaited. Indeed, the future looks bright. Intelligence, skill and power are sound foundations for success. Most of the players possess at least one of these attributes. Individual mentions to: K. Quigley, who mesmerised opponents with dazzling displays of speed; sturdy D. Hughes, captain and master tactician; mighty prop R. Wilson, a true Englishman with a heart of oak. We look forward to the next season with confidence. Come September, we shall be ready.

M. Melling.

**U12 XV**  
P W D L  
\*A\* XV 18 7 0 11  
\*B\* XV 9 4 1 4

For the first time in many years it was possible to play two complete first year rugby teams and even have a few reserves on the side line. There is a tremendous talent and depth in this squad and when they all learn to play to their true potential, they are going to have a successful future ahead of them. With real determination, the 'A' team could actually have had an unbeaten season.


The season began with an excellent performance in the Fylde R.U.F.C. 10 a-side competition, where the 'A' team just lost to a strong King Edward VII team in the final. The team went on to win their first two fixtures at fifteen aside level and several others throughout the season. The fixtures that were lost were usually narrow defeats, due mainly to a real lack of determination on the part of the players. The highlight of the season was certainly the local derby match against our old rivals Arnold from Blackpool. Although we lost the game 10-5, it was probably one of the finest displays of fifteen man rugby ever given by two sides at this age group. It was a great shame that the team did not play at this level every week. The squad enjoyed two excellent tours during the season. The first, to the Isle of Man, in October, and the second to London in March.

There have been many fine individual performances throughout the season. Thomas Johnson before his injury showed tremendous promise at hooker and was also an excellent captain and leader. Stephen Ellis, Arren Perfetti, Richard Wilson and Ross Melling had many fine games, as did Steven Taylor as captain of the 'B' team. Christopher Stewart showed tremendous talent on many occasions, but without a shadow of a doubt the most outstanding player of the year has been Andrew Blackley in the back row. He is a most tenacious player who always played at his best and set an excellent example for everyone else to follow. Any team coach would be proud to have him in their side. I am sure that this squad of 32 boys have a great future ahead of them if they simply develop the discipline to play at their true ability level. I would also like to take this opportunity to thank all the parents for their constant support at both home and away fixtures. The players, I assure you, really appreciate it. A special thanks to Whittle-Robinson of Preston for the sponsorship of the squad shirts.

Paul Smith



The Under 12 'A' XV



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## GIRLS' GAMES

### SUMMER 1992

#### TENNIS

	P	W	D	L
Seniors	5	2	1	2
U15	8	6	1	1
U14	8	5	1	2
U13	8	5	0	3
U12	6	3	1	2

The summer season had come and we were going to meet it in true style with the acquisition of our ten new all-weather tennis courts. In reality, it was three weeks into the season before we saw the courts in all their splendour, but they were well worth waiting for.

The turf provided us with a unique playing surface which we soon got to grips with and, I expect, aided our increased success this season.

Unlike the previous season, the seniors had two victories. Being a busy time due to exams, they did well, seeing that it is a short season with limited time to practice. So well done, girls.

The U15 side have proved to be a strong skillful team, achieving the best results of the season. They won the majority of their matches with ease, however the glory was taken from them by Rossall and Queen Mary's, who are, as always, our most difficult opponents on court.

The U14 and U13 teams have both proved to be capable teams, ably led by Nicola McKay and Vicky Ratcliffe respectively, themselves skillful and dedicated players. The teams played with enthusiasm and settled into the season fairly quickly.

I was delighted with the U12 overall performance. They were very nervous at match time, especially at the beginning of the season, but they soon settled.

I am looking forward to seeing progress in all team performances next season and hope to see an even greater number of players taking advantage of the coaching opportunities open to them each season, both in and outside of school. Remember, practice makes perfect!

A big thank you to all the academic staff who give up their time to help make the tennis season run smoothly. I hope they will give more of their valuable time next season.

G. Holden

#### ATHLETICS

Though the athletics season is a relatively short one, this year the girls managed to compete in a number of meetings.

Throughout the season all of the teams tried very hard and set about their tasks with enthusiasm and commitment. This was demonstrated in the very close results against Arnold and Queen Mary, with all teams losing by a narrow margin. In the matches against Parkland and Ripley St Thomas, all age groups performed extremely well and recorded very fine victories. At the Senior Schools' Championships K.G.S. was third overall, a very good result indeed.

Throughout the squads there are many good athletes who enjoy training and competing. Thus, there were some very good individual performances. In the Senior Schools' Championships, Nicky McKay won the U15 75 metres hurdles, and Michelle Mann won the U17 800 metres.

The outstanding performances of the season were recorded at the Lancashire Schools' Championships. Michelle Mann won the U17 800 metres, Louise Green won the U17 80 metres hurdles, and Shelley Barnes was second in the U17 1500 metres. Well done!

Jane Glover



## WINTER, 1992 - 1993

Phew! What a winter season for the Girls' Games Department. I do not think so many staff and students alike have worked so hard for so long. Given that we undertook a four-week world tour in the summer of '92, we seem to have been playing hockey for eighteen months non-stop. As we approach the end of March '93 we can, at last, draw breath and contemplate what, for KGS, has been our most successful period to date on the games field.

As is customary each team coach will draw your attention to the successes, disappointments, joys, sorrows and high and lows of the season, but before that I wish to record my grateful thanks to each and every person who has in any way contributed to our outstanding record of achievement in recent months. Just as netball and hockey are team games which rely on all members pulling together, so the coaching staff and hockey and netball players need to find common aims and objectives and by working together fulfill them. We seem to have found the right blend of co-operation and team spirit. Long may it continue.

J.E. Taylor

#### HOCKEY

##### 1st XI

P31 W27 D1 L3 F11 A10

The exciting development of outstanding hockey has continued at all ages at Kirkham during the past year. We are very fortunate to have such a marvellous facility as the astro-turf pitch. And how well the girls are using it. In less than two years Kirkham has established itself as one of the top schools, not only in the north, but in the country. Both the coaching staff and the girls can be proud of their achievements this year, with several 'firsts' achieved.

We won our first trophy, with the U16's triumphant in the Lancashire U16 final and winning the British Aerospace President's Trophy. All of us present on that Sunday morning will remember with pride the way 'our girls' performed that day. We were well prepared, well organised and eventually dominated the match to beat

The first XI hockey squad



Rossall 3-0. We also achieved our first win at 1st XI level against Queen Mary's by 1-0, and on their grass pitch as well!

The 1st XI beat the Barclay's national U18's schools' champions Altrincham not once, not twice, but three times by 3-1, 4-0 and 8-0. This last result was without doubt the performance of the season, again on grass, when all of our loyal band of supporters were unanimous that as a team we could not play better.

We also qualified for our first Lancashire Cup final and led for most of the game, before losing in the last few minutes 2-1 to Arnold. I am sure this is a trophy that will soon be in our cabinet.

The 1st XI played to a very high standard playing simple, fast, attacking hockey built on an ability to dominate the midfield, where the captain, Jenny Evans, led by example with one outstanding performance after another. From the centre it was moved right, where Jenny Cuthbert and Charlotte Mellor would destroy the opposition with quick passing and get the ball into the danger areas in front of goal, where Liz Wilcock showed what a good goal scorer she is. The experience of our wing halves, vice captain Anna Fryer and Louise Green, ensured our defence was always solid and the running and covering of Sarah Flack meant many a lost cause was retrieved. Alex Hill again proved what a fine tackler she is in a one to one situation.

Many of our successful U16's team played several games in the 1st XI, but Tracy Leigh, Rachel Atherton and Gail Forder became regular members of the first team and showed they have the ability to be our stars of the future.

The girls worked hard at training and built up a successful short corner routine as well as showing a keenness to learn new skills in all sorts of weather. Congratulations on an outstanding season, you deserved your success. You were a joy to coach - you listened, you learnt and you played throughout the season as a team. Mr Stacey, you can order that new trophy cabinet now - we will need it!

A. Blackburn

## 2ND XI

P15 W12 D2 L1 F35 A6

This amazing record speaks for itself! This is a very skillful and able team. There have been many words of praise from umpires and opposing coaches, commenting on their spontaneity and ability to play as a team.

There were a number of notable wins, including victories over 1st XI's from Bury GGS (4-0) and Lancaster GGS (2-1). It was also pleasing to see victories over all our local rivals, and doubles over Rossall and Arnold. The only defeat was against Queen Mary's, which meant that honours were even over the season. The biggest victory was 8-0 against King William's College and there were three other victories of four goals or more.

The team has seen over 28 players represent the school and whoever was on the pitch at the time, it was pleasing to see that they played a high standard of hockey and enjoyed themselves. They were ably led by Kirsty Middleton (captain) and Vicky Jackson (vice-captain) and I thank them for their help over the season. Sally Evans was top scorer with thirteen goals, followed by Kirsty Middleton with seven. All three senior goalkeepers played well when required, as did the defence led by Vicky Jackson. The usual midfield of Vicky Whiteside, Maria Wardrop and Caroline Bradley was tenacious, fast and supplied chances for an ever damaging forward line.

I would like to thank all the players for their efforts over the season, and particularly the Upper VIth of Vicky Cannon, Vicky Jackson, Kirsty Middleton, Joanne Outhwaite and Maria Wardrop, who are all stalwarts of KGS hockey. I wish them well and hope that they continue to play the game in future years. This team will be a hard act to follow, but my advice to all future second XI's is, enjoy the game.

T.P. Miller

## UNDER 16

The U16 hockey team has enjoyed a very successful and busy season. Under the captaincy of Tracy Leigh and vice-captaincy of Rachel Atherton, the girls have completed an U16 outdoor hockey league, attended an U16 invitation tournament in Blackburn, and most recently lifted the U16 President's Cup Trophy for the very first time in its three year history. To be truthful, it was our turn to win it; we had been quarter finalists in 1991; semi-finalists in 1992 and now thankfully we are the winners in 1993 after overcoming Rossall School 3-0.

The girls truly deserve their success. They efficiently disposed of Darwen Moorland, Priory H.S., Walshaw H.S. and in the semi-final met the cup holders, Queen Mary's. One goal decided the issue, but it was an intensely competitive game; each side determined to make the final.

There was only one team in the final as far as I was concerned. We were well prepared and wonderfully supported by parents, fellow coaches, families and friends. When Elizabeth Wilcock, our centre forward, slotted the second goal in, we knew the cup was ours. Nevertheless, on our very next attack, Nicky McKay added a third goal to make sure. We competed flat out to the final whistle, and then, high on emotion, received the trophy at a formal presentation from a member of the British Aerospace management team (the competition's sponsors).

Each girl in the under 16 team has made her own valuable contribution this season. I know Tracy and Rachel would be happy to sing their praises. We all hope that next season the standard of their hockey continues to improve and they aspire to even greater triumphs. Well done, everybody!

J.E.Taylor

# KIRKHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL

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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 12th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	MONDAY 16th August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 13th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	TUESDAY 17th August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 14th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	WEDNESDAY 18th August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 15th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	THURSDAY 19th August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
FRIDAY 16th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.		

TUESDAY 20th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	MONDAY 23rd August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 21st July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	TUESDAY 24th August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 22nd July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	WEDNESDAY 25th August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
		THURSDAY 26th August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.

MONDAY 26th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	TUESDAY 31st August	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
TUESDAY 27th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	WEDNESDAY 1st September	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
WEDNESDAY 28th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	THURSDAY 2nd September	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.
THURSDAY 29th July	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.	FRIDAY 3rd September	11.00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m.

MONDAY 6th September 12 noon - 4.00 p.m.  
TUESDAY 8th September School Re-opens

*The following items can be obtained from the Supplies department:*

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

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

The winning President's Cup team



# NATWEST IS DELIGHTED TO TAKE A SUPPORTING ROLE ON THIS OCCASION

For many years now NatWest has supported a wide range of charities, community events, sports and the Arts. We're proud to be involved, and we aim to stay that way.



National Westminster Bank Plc.  
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Artwork by S. Flack



## UNDER 15 P24 W15 D5 L4

Considering the small number that make up the squad, the Under 15's have had a very good season. This is partly due to the attitude of the team and the shortage of injuries. Initially, they found it difficult to work as a team, but soon sorted themselves out.

Of the four defeats, three were by Queen Mary's School, Lytham, the final defeat being a close match in the final of the County Under-15 tournament, after we had won our league and defeated Greenlands School 2-0 in the semi-final.

They are a team, but it would be wrong not to mention a few names. The captain, Ruth Blackburn, always leads by example. When she injured her ankle, we missed her aggressive runs, although Lisa Backhouse ably led the team. Helen Beardsmore has tremendous talent, but does not always recognise it is a team game. Special mention and congratulations go to Nicola McKay on her selection for the North of England and England training weeks in July and August. Also, I would like to thank the parents who have supported the team throughout the season.

A.M. Hill

## UNDER 14 P29 W17 L7 D5

The under 14's have had a very good season indeed. They have been keen and enthusiastic from the outset, but initially lacked confidence and lost their early games. As the season progressed they began to play with real commitment and determination and thus grew in confidence, beating Arnold and drawing with Queen Mary. Later in the season, they competed in the Under 14 Blackpool and Fylde Hockey League. They played ten games in total, won nine and lost one and emerged as clear winners. Their standard of play and understanding of the game have undoubtedly improved, thus four members of the squad were selected for Lancashire training - Kirsty Baxter, Lyndsay Hilton, Gillian Harrison and Annabel Wire.

They are a lively team, full of fun off the pitch and eager to give 100% on the pitch, a real pleasure to coach. My thanks go to Rachel McGlary, who has captained the team superbly and to all the squad who have given everything to their hockey this season. I am very proud of them!

J Glover

## UNDER 13 P 28 W16 L7 D5

The under 13 hockey team are a side with potential, possessing a number of very skilled players. Overall, this was a very good season, despite some initial disappointments, including a defeat by our old rival Queen Mary's, whom we had defeated at the end of the previous season.

However, when the team focuses on their game, they produce some very good performances and results, shown as they finished the season in style, with a 3-0 win over Bury Grammar.

In the 7-a-side tournament during the last half term break, held on the coldest day this year, both the A and B teams had a splendid run. The B team's best performance was their match against Queen Mary's 'A' team, leading all the way and finishing in a draw. The A team went through the group matches undefeated. The semi-final went to a tie-breaker and Rossall eventually scored the winning goal in extra-time. But overall an excellent day's hockey.

To all the girls in the squad, well done. I have great expectations for you in the future. Finally, I would like to thank Miss Waddington for her time and help on Saturday mornings.

G. Holden

## NETBALL

### UNDER 13

The U13 netball team has had a very high standard to live up to after their splendid performance at the previous year's tournament, being runners-up out of 32 teams from the region.

They had a slow start to the season, but quickly got back into shape. The team was entered in the U14 netball league (this is a year above their age-group). It was excellent training for the team. They managed to win half the matches and, I hope, gained valuable experience.

At the annual tournament, the girls were unfortunate to meet last year's champions in the first round. Although losing out to the eventual winners, they came second in their group and were knocked out of the quarter-finals in a closely fought game against Queen Mary's.

The team shows lots of promise, and next season we have plenty to work on and look forward to.

G. Holden

### UNDER 12

The under 12's started slowly, losing their early games. However, throughout the year they worked extremely hard and really improved their standard of play and understanding of the game.

Both 'A' and 'B' teams showed real character in the Blackpool and Fylde Netball Tournament. The 'B' team narrowly lost their section, but played with real enthusiasm throughout.

The 'A' team were clear winners of their section and went through to play St. Mary's, Blackpool in the quarter-finals. The team competed extremely well, and played some very good netball indeed. Unfortunately, they lost 5-4 to the eventual tournament winners, but they certainly proved that they are one of the strongest netballing teams in the Fylde. I am really looking forward to next season!

J. Glover

## SWIMMING

This year's swimming season could be described quite modestly as being most remarkable. At the time of writing this report the team has had a total of ten fixtures: eight wins, two draws and no losses. An outstanding achievement considering all our fixtures are away! However our last remaining fixtures, away to Lancaster Grammar School and Bury G.S., have yet to be fulfilled, but they are expected to be our toughest.

On arriving at Kirkham in September I was very fortunate to inherit such a talented, enthusiastic and well primed squad. The overall swimming ability throughout all age groups at competitive level is quite extraordinary, and much had been achieved by my predecessor. My introduction to competitive swimming was in September, when we competed against Rossall Preparatory School in three age groups, U10's, U11's and U12's. The pool at Rossall was superb. A six lane 25 metre pool with under water lighting. I had rarely seen many better. The result was a landslide victory, with a difference of almost one hundred points. If this was to be a taste of things to come, then I was looking forward to seeing the U14's, intermediate and senior swimmers. I was not disappointed. Our first major fixture for all age groups was aptly against Rossall School, previously unbeaten. Our preparation was not ideal. We arrived late and when our swimmers paraded onto the pool side, I looked on in amazement at what can only be described as a marvellous array of styles and colours of swimming attire. I shall never forget Simon Barnes' bermuda shorts, with a huge Union Jack embossed upon it. The opposition were confident to say the least. At this point I was a little apprehensive - we had not yet had one training session, nor had I seen the swimmers in the water. However, my apprehension was soon to be overcome. The team swam with enormous confidence and style. Outstanding performances by Michelle Harrison, Simon and Shelley Barnes and the boys' swimming captain Andrew Butterworth, helped to clinch a very tight but well deserved victory. Success tasted very sweet that evening.

The next match was away to Hutton - very much a contrast in facilities. The pool had only four lanes, was three feet deep and eighteen yards long with minimal lighting. However, there was sufficient light to see 44 Kirkham swimmers in 'matching' swimming attire and hats! I decided, whether we won or lost, at least we looked the part. We again did ourselves proud, winning by eighty points, but injuries were sustained! The first four swimmers failed to see the end of the pool through bad light, and instead of incorporating the tumble turn crashed head first into the wall!

It was decided that some form of mid-week training session must ensue. Every Friday morning, thereafter, at seven fifty five, the team reported to the local pool at Kirkham for a gruelling one hour session. Initially, I thought the early morning session would peter out through lack of support, but I was proved wrong once again. The sessions proved to be very popular, increasing in numbers each week, which highlighted the commitment and enthusiasm of the squad.

Matches against St Edward's College, Liverpool and Arnold followed. The team met stiff opposition at Liverpool and were happy to come away with a draw, especially as the team swam in total darkness due to a power failure! Arnold were outclassed and suffered a heavy defeat. The team was getting stronger and fitness was now beginning to show. After four further victories the season has almost come to a close.

At this point it would be unfair to continue to highlight specific individuals as the whole squad contributed so much together. However, I would like to mention the U12's team. They lost only three out of forty five individual events and came away with the Fylde Schools' Area Swimming Championship. They are the foundation of what could become a formidable swimming squad.

R. Taylor

# YOUNG KIRKHAMIAN



# 1993

## MUSIC

The school ensemble has welcomed many new talented musicians this year. We can now boast 4 keyboards players, 7 percussionists, 2 electric guitars, 2 Eb Alto saxophones, 7 violinists, 1 cello, 8 clarinetists, 5 flautists as well as brass and recorder players. During the spring term we held a concert and performed "Gymnopédie" by Satie, "Memory" from Cats by A.L. Webber and "Oom Pah Pah" from the musical Oliver. At Christmas we celebrated with a fine performance of "Rudolph The Red Nose Reindeer" and "Away in a Manger".

Lots of our members have successfully passed Instrumental Examinations this term and we hope to go from strength to strength.

Watch out the L.S.O. - we're catching up!

L.Taylor

## NETBALL SEASON REVIEW

This season has seen a very good turn out of both J4 and J3 girls and they have gained some excellent results over the year. The 'A' team have managed to get a lot of match experience which will stand them in good stead in the senior school next year. In particular were Charlotte Jones, an excellent shooter and captain, Emily Rhodes in the centre, and a good combination of Gemma Swift and Cara Backhouse provided a strong defence.

Unfortunately a lack of J3 girls will mean that next season more U10 matches will have to be played giving the present J2 girls an excellent opportunity to gain a place in the team. These girls have already played two games this season against U10 teams and they performed very well. We will especially be looking out for Victoria Wilson and Victoria Peters.

L. Ashton

## HOCKEY REVIEW

This season has been very successful for the U11 girls team. Three matches have been played without defeat, the results were:-

Rossall Won 3 - 0  
Queen's, Chester Won 5 - 0  
Buchan School, Isle of Man Won 2 - 1

The team have also completed two tournaments. The first took place in December and the girls ended up winning the tournament. The second took place in March and we managed to be victorious in 3 out of 4 matches - this included victories against Arnold School, Queen Mary School and Blackpool Hockey Club. In two competitions the team ended up runners up.

A special mention must be made of Amy Wareing who has been a very determined goalkeeper and Victoria Coward, our dynamic goal scorer. This term has also seen the introduction of hockey for boys and consequently we have been able to play several mixed hockey matches. As yet we are undefeated.

A.M. Kitchen

## RUGBY

The under 11 team have had a very successful season. They have won seven out of nine matches played, as well as finishing as beaten semi-finalists in a tournament. The results were:

.v. St. Anselms College (A) won 22 - 5  
.v. Buchan School, Isle of Man (A) Drew 0 - 0  
.v. Williams College, Isle of Man (A) Won 17 - 0  
.v. Arnold (A) Lost 17 - 7  
.v. Lawrence House (H) Won 60 - 0  
.v. St. Anselms College (H) Won 31 - 19  
.v. U12 Kirkham Grammar School 'B' team (A) Won 37 - 0  
.v. Arnold (H) Won 24 - 5  
.v. U12 Kirkham Grammar School 'B' team (A) Won 29 - 0

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
8	6	1	1	227	46

The under 10 team have had a mixed season, enjoying a taste of success with an unbeaten home record. The results were:-

.v. St. Anselms College (A) Lost 35 - 10  
.v. Pius X School (A) Lost 15 - 0  
.v. St. Anselms College (H) Won 15 - 10

D.M. Thomas



## SCHOOL REVIEW 1993

## THE GIPSY WOMAN

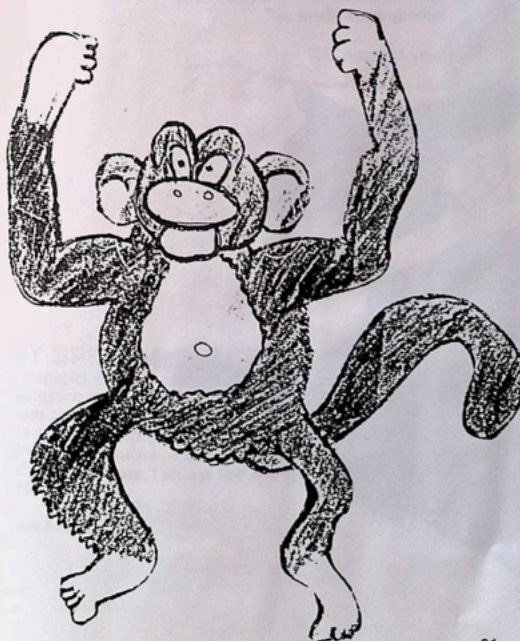
There was a harsh knock on the door, Mum and I opened it. We both stepped back in surprise, a gipsy woman stood in the doorway, her hair black and coarse blew in the wind. Her beak-like nose and almost black eyes held my attention. Her mouth opened in a sly grin and my eyes caught the glimpe of a gold tooth. It seemed to match the hoops of gold in her set-in ears. Her complexion was dark, even her bare arms and legs in old shoes, were very tanned. The gipsy wore a shabby red shawl, a tight fitting blouse and full flowered skirt. The gold bangles slid up and down her arm as she talked. "Pretty lady, buy my lucky white heather, only 20p a bunch," She said in a whining, husky voice. As she spoke her eyes were darting here and there like a reptile cold and insincere. Her piercing eyes seemed to chill me to the bone, even after she had gone.

Imogen Rycroft J4Y

## MONKEY

Monkey in the trees,  
On top of all the leaves.  
Nobody can see as the coconuts fall.  
Knocking people on the head.  
Everyone's crying  
Yet the monkey is laughing!

Andrew Clark J3X



## CARING

Caring about people  
And loving every one,  
Reading to my little sister  
Inviting your friends to tea,  
Not calling people names,  
Going to bed when your mum and dad tells you.

Julie Dickinson J1X

## BONFIRE NIGHT

Bang! Went the fireworks  
On the 5th of November.  
Now was the time for the bonfire,  
Friends were eating treacle toffee.  
I was in bed and I heard a big bang!  
Remember, remember the 5th of November!

Christopher Gorman J1Y

## POLLUTION

Pollution should not be in the sea.  
Or in the rivers of this land.  
Leave the fish and birds alone.  
Leave all the animals to roam.  
Unleaded petrol you should use.  
The sea should be fresh and clean.  
Is it too late to change things?  
Or can we save this world of ours?  
Now is the time to act!

Suzie Robertson, J2X

## THE BIG GREEN BLOB

One day I was walking down the street when I saw a big green blob. It came out of a chimney, it was eating everybody on the pavement. I quickly hid behind a bin so it could not see me. It was as big as our classroom. Then he saw me. I ran off and it started to chase me. It got faster and faster. I climbed up a tree but it bit the tree. I jumped to the next one and climbed down into my house. "Phew! Safe at last!" The next minute I heard him knocking at the door. I got my dad's machine gun and shot him dead.

By Adam Partington J1Y

## SNOW

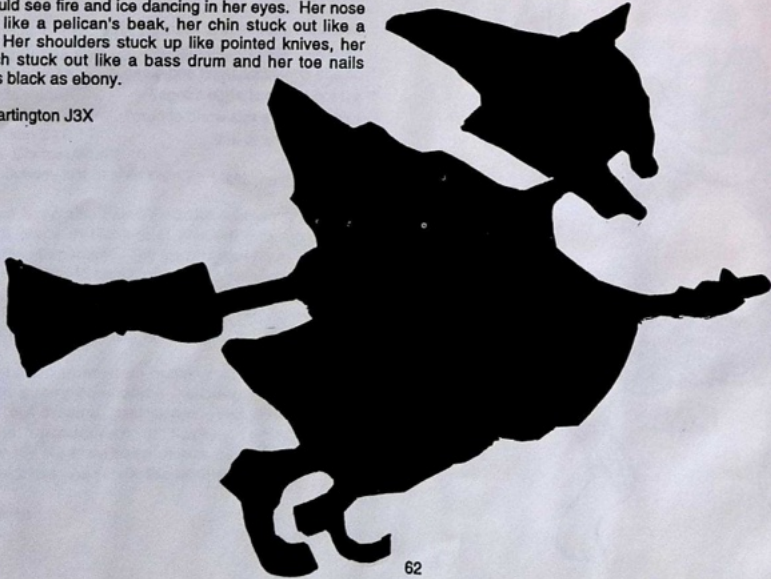
One morning I looked out of my window and it was covered in snow. It looked like a giant had put a white sheet over our street. It was as white as a swan. I could only see white for miles and miles

P Marshall J2Y

## THE WITCH

I was walking through a wood when I found a little cottage. I looked in the window and saw a woman dancing round a cauldron. The hat was crooked with age, her hair looked as though it had had an electric shock. The head looked like a mouldy piece of bread. You could see fire and ice dancing in her eyes. Her nose looked like a pelican's beak, her chin stuck out like a violin. Her shoulders stuck up like pointed knives, her stomach stuck out like a bass drum and her toe nails were as black as ebony.

Luke Partington J3X



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## J1Y's MAGIC ADVENTURE

Once upon a time J1Y were in their classroom when a mist came in and blew them away into a magic adventure. The magic adventure took them into a castle where in the hall was a locked door. A magic key in the lock started glowing and then the door opened wide as if by magic. J1Y walked through the door and it slammed shut behind them. Inside the magic room J1Y saw a 6'4" dragon breathing fire and a jester juggling four balls. The dragon had captured a princess and all her treasure.

J1Y thought of an idea. If they were brave they could beat up the dragon and rescue the princess. So the class grabbed some swords from the hall and stabbed the dragon in the stomach. He fell over and died. J1Y saved the princess. Then the door started to open with the magic glowing key and the King waved goodbye to them. J1Y were swooped up into the air and were carried back to the school with the treasure.

J1Y and the princess played games together, had a party and lived happily ever after in a castle.

The End

Class J1Y

## SNOWMAN

Snowmen standing in the frost,  
Nearly freezing - getting cross.  
Only with a hat and scarf  
Waiting for a bit of a laugh.  
Moaning quietly to each other,  
"Another Christmas - what a bother,  
Nobody cares about us!"

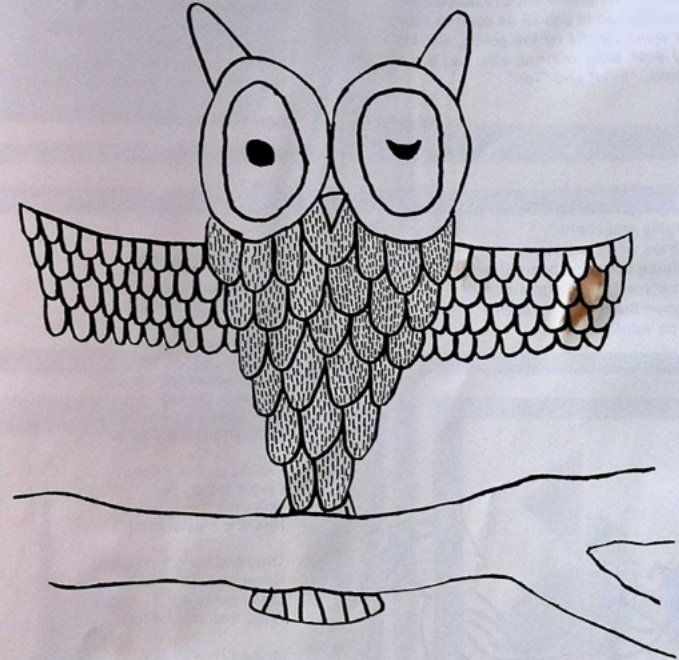
Sally Atkinson J4X

## THE OWL

Flying by night and  
Sleeping by day  
That just seems to be the owl's way.

Silently he swoops and glides,  
While his prey tries to hide.  
Suddenly he dives right down.  
And picks something up small and brown.  
Just a dry leaf, better luck next time.

Paul Norman J4X



## MY SPECIAL PLACE

My special place is my grandad's attic, there are lots of interesting things. Some of my daddy's games are still up there and lots of old books, and one of them was about the universe. There is a big chest filled with lots of keepsakes that have been collected over the years. When I'm up there, I always find lots to do, and it's a good hiding place.

Tara Fisher J1X

## CHRISTMAS

Christmas is a child's birthday,  
Hark the Herald angels say.  
Royal David's city loom,  
In a stable they found a room.  
Star of Bethlehem way up high  
Three wise men travelling by.  
Mary, Joseph and baby wait,  
Animals standing at the gate.  
Special gifts to him they bring, the Son of God the angels sing.

Sara Uttley J4X

## LOST! THE LOCH NESS MONSTER

She lives in Loch Ness in Scotland.  
Her name is Nessie.  
She is a night creature and has scales.  
Nessie is slim at the top and fat at the bottom.  
She is pink with yellow spots with a long neck and a long body.  
And if you see her bring her to Jenna Lodge J1Y,  
Kirkham Grammar Junior School.

By Jenna Lodge, J1Y

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## THE GREAT ESCAPE

It was a lovely sunny day and Mr Pounds the bank manager didn't feel like staying in his office. Suddenly, some one kidnapped him, the bank robbers were called "Nip", "Mee" and "Tike." They had climbed through a window, behind Mr Pounds, in Crablays Bank, the robbers also gagged Mr Pounds.

The robbers carried Mr Pounds to a time-machine they had made, and they took him back in time to the dinosaurs and said, "We will throw you to the Tyrannosaurus Rex if you don't give us £10,000 each." Mr Pounds said they would have to give him time to think it over. Mr Pounds had a portable telephone and a pocket knife and cut the ropes then he phoned the police, and told them to wait outside Crablays Bank. Then he told the robbers that he would give them £10,000 but he had to go back to the bank and of course as soon as they got back the robbers were caught by the police, and Mr Pounds lived happily ever after with his wife and three children called "Hundred," "Fifty" and "Ten".

Gillian Smith J2Y

## COURAGE

There I am on my silver white steed,  
Galloping around doing a good deed.  
My plates of armour rattle and shake,  
But in being hit my bones won't break.  
I battle the dragons, fierce lions and bears,  
When I'm fighting sometimes the villagers stare.  
They shout with joy when the monster's slain,  
But even so I'm ever so vain!

Amy Wareing J4X



## A WHITE DAY

When I woke up and looked out into the garden it was as white as a sheet. It looked like the trees had been covered with a white sheet. The ground was like Persil. The roses looked like they had been painted white. The car looked like an oblong snow ball. I was in a world of white. It was snowing white cornflakes.

Samuel Walker J2Y

## AUTUMN

Another leaf falls off the tree,  
Under the fog the forests don't glee,  
There will be flowers fast asleep.  
Under a stone Jack Frost will leap,  
Morning comes with a misty start,  
Night comes with a cold dark heart.

Amy Wareing J4X

## HARD TIMES

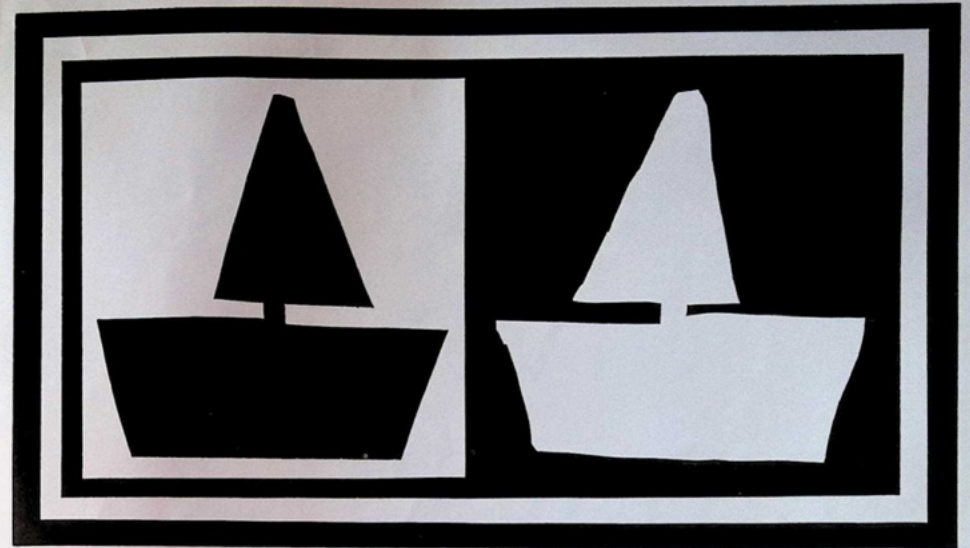
Dirty water, dirty clothes,  
In a horrid back street.  
Living close together,  
Not enough to eat.

Sooty factory chimneys,  
Fog all in the air,  
Rain upon the pavements  
Children's feet are bare.

Picking up the cotton,  
On the factory floor,  
Noisy mill machinery,  
Hear the master roar!

Tired and hungry children,  
Never go to schools,  
Never get to eat,  
While their master rules.

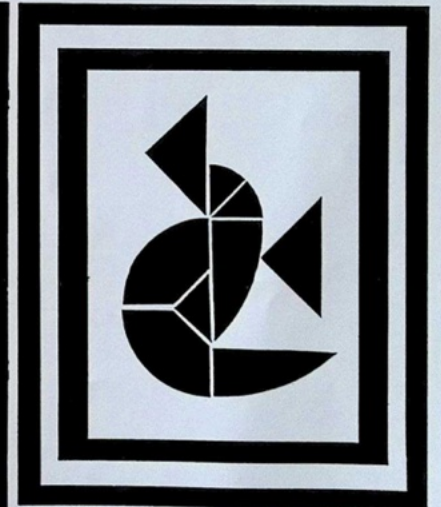
Imogen Rycroft J4Y



By Mark Rudd, J1Y

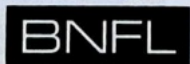


By Adam Watts, J4Y



By James Schofield, J3

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