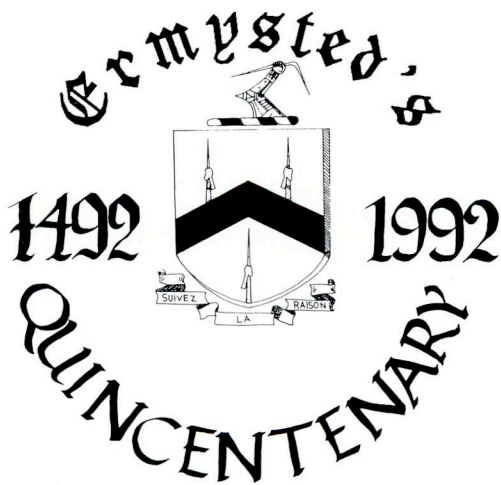


CHRONICLES OF ERMYSTED



Autumn, 1991 — Summer, 1992

Chronicles of Ermysted



Anybody associated with the School is welcome to submit articles, letters or literary contributions for publication.



The Editor will be particularly grateful if contributions can be presented typed or 'processed', single-sided and double spaced.

Please send or give all items to the Editor before the end of July in the relevant academic year.

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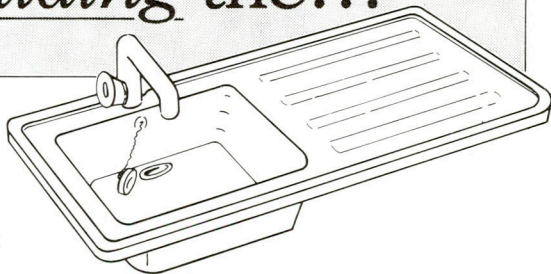
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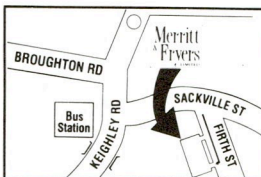
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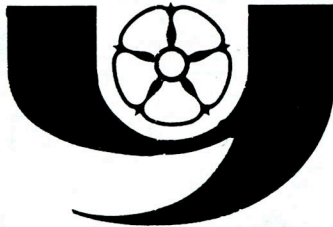
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Thursday
9.15 am — 6.00 pm

The Chronicles of Ermysted

New series

No. 219

Autumn 1991 — Summer 1992

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The Editor is glad to receive news and comments: written form only please,
to the School

Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of anybody but the writer.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Office Holders, 1991-1992

HEAD OF SCHOOL	J. P. Lynch
Deputy Head of School	D. W. Stephens
Head of Ermysted House	M. Collinson and A. J. Newstead
Head of Petyt House	M. A. Best and D. J. Maude
Head of Toller House	D. K. Clark and M. A. Bayley
Head of Hartley House	R. J. Whiteley and M. P. Spencer
Captain of Rugby	D. W. Stephens
Captain of Cross Country	R. J. Whiteley
Captain of Cricket	A. J. Newstead

Ave R.R.T.

Mr. Taylor was born in Skipton and is an old boy of Ermysted's. He obtained his degree in Chemistry at Trent Polytechnic, Nottingham where he also obtained a Post Graduate Certificate in Education. His first teaching post was at Claremont School, Nottingham but he moved back to Skipton three years later and he took up a post at Hanson School, Bradford where he taught for fourteen years prior to coming to Ermysted's in September. His interests include gardening, snooker, walking and attempting to play the keyboard! He is married with two sons, the eldest of whom started at Ermysted's on the same day as himself.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Avete

(All arrived in September 1991 unless contrary is stated)

Name	Form	House
Akram, B.	2W	Ermysted
Anderson, A. W.	1V	Petyt
Bailey, S. K. W.	1G	Hartley
Baker, C.	1G	Toller
Baldwin, D. J.	1V	Toller
Bellas, W.	1V	Ermysted
Boatwright, M.	1P	Petyt
Borrill, C. P.	1P	Ermysted
Brotherton, P.	1V	Ermysted
Burgess, J.	1P	Hartley
Burton, P.	1P	Hartley
Busfield, A.	1G	Ermysted
Capstick, C. S. O.	1P	Petyt
Carlsson, J.	1G	Petyt
Carpenter, C.	1G	Petyt
Ciesielski	4M	Hartley (Jan. 1992)
Clarkson, A. E.	3W	Ermysted
Claxton, D. C.	5C	Ermysted
Clough, S. J.	1G	Ermysted
Creed, D. E.	1V	Toller
Cresswell, M.	1V	Toller
Crewe, M. D.	1P	Toller
Cunliffe, S. J.	1G	Hartley
Dawson, M. J.	1P	Ermysted
Day, T. S.	1P	Hartley
Dennison, D.	1V	Petyt
Douglass, J. I.	1P	Toller
Emison, A. M.	6BW	Toller
Emison, P. D.	1P	Toller
Farn, R. D.	2S	Petyt
Fielding, C. E.	1P	Hartley
Furnivall, G. R.	1V	Toller
Garnett, J. A.	1G	Hartley
Glover, C.	1V	Ermysted
Goodall, H. M.	1V	Hartley
Greenwood, L. D.	1V	Petyt
Hamilton, D. W.	1G	Petyt
Hand, J. R.	1V	Toller
Harrison, S.	4M	Ermysted
Harrison, T.	6BS	Toller
Hoyle, M.	1P	Petyt

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Hunt, N. J. H.	3W	Toller
Hutchins, N. J. E.	6BS	Petyt
Jones, A. B.	1P	Ermysted
Kennedy, S.	1P	Petyt
Kent, M.	5C	Ermysted
Lawson, C.	1G	Petyt
Lawson, C. V.	1V	Petyt
Lee, C. D.	2S	Petyt
Lee, G.	1G	Petyt
Leigh, A. S.	1P	Toller
Lewis, M. J.	1G	Hartley
Lewis, S.	2S	Petyt
Lindsay, S. A.	1V	Hartley
Lockwood, M. J.	1P	Toller
Longden, O. M.	2S	Toller
Mason, C. R.	1P	Toller
Massie, R. J.	1G	Hartley
Masson, P. R.	1V	Petyt
Mather, S.	2W	Toller
McLellan, M. J.	1P	Toller
McNaulty, D. P.	2W	Petyt
Mattock, N.	1G	Ermysted
Meakin, D.	1G	Toller
Melbourne, J.	1G	Hartley
Milner, J.	1G	Toller
Nunns, M.	1V	Ermysted
Parkinson, A.	1P	Hartley
Pickles, N. L.	1V	Toller
Potter, S.	6BR	Petyt
Procter, T. H. A.	1G	Hartley
Purver, C. W.	3F	Ermysted
Purver, J. L.	1V	Petyt
Ramsey, A.	1V	Ermysted
Rayner, A. J.	4T	Petyt
Reeves, C. J.	2S	Petyt
Rennison, A. J.	1G	Petyt
Richards, J. S.	1G	Ermysted
Rickaby, B. W.	2W	Petyt
Shakespeare, B.	1G	Toller
Sharp, D. R.	1P	Petyt
Simpson, M. C.	5C	Petyt
Simpson, S. J.	1G	Petyt
Simpson, L. R.	1V	Toller
Sirr, A. W. H.	5C	Ermysted
Sirr, S. M.	3F	Ermysted

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Smales, A.	6BR	Hartley
Smith, H. W.	1P	Ermysted
Spooner, D. E.	3F	Hartley
Spooner, S. W.	1P	Hartley
Stephenson, R. N.	1G	Hartley
Taylor, R.	1V	Ermysted
Town, M.	1V	Hartley
Tretton, J. E.	1G	Toller
Truman, B.	1V	Ermysted
Tucker, D. L.	3W	Ermysted (Oct. 1991)
Tucker, M.	1P	Ermysted
Varley, R.	2B	Toller (Nov. 1991)
Varley, J. E.	3K	Toller
Wakeling, B. P.	2S	Ermysted
Walker, J. L.	1V	Petyt
Walton, N. A.	4T	Ermysted
Wherity, S.	1P	Ermysted
White, C. J.	1P	Ermysted
Whittaker, E. J.	3F	Ermysted
Wightman, J.	1G	Hartley
Williams, D. V.	1V	Ermysted
Wright, R. A.	1G	Petyt
Young, R. A.	1P	Hartley

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

We record, with regret the following deaths:
Mr. W. ("Bill") Hewit, Head of the Craft Department, 1945-1971.
Also Mrs. Dorothy Whitehead.

Vale, T.D.D.

Mr. Trevor Dawson joined us as Head of German in 1987 having spent the previous three years at the Sele School, Hertford. After the retirement of Mr. Hartley as Head of French one year later, the two departments were amalgamated and Mr. Dawson was promoted to Head of Modern Languages.

In the intervening four years Mr. Dawson has successfully raised the profile of Modern Languages within the School to the point where all boys are exposed to both French and German in the early stages of their time at Ermysted's. German has become a popular option at GCSE and the public examination results, particularly at GCSE, have improved dramatically. Mr. Dawson pioneered the introduction of AS level courses in both languages and he has worked hard to reinforce our links with the Tassilo Gymnasium in Simbach.

We are sad to lose the services of Mr. Dawson just as we were anticipating a period of stability in the department's staffing but we wish him and his young family every happiness and success in Leek, Staffordshire, where Mr. Dawson will be taking up the post of Head of Modern Languages and Co-ordinator of European Awareness at the town's High School. In view of Mr. Dawson's incisive marksmanship in the forward line of the staff 5-a-side football team, our major regret is that we neglected to negotiate a transfer fee! He leaves with our best wishes and thanks.

D.M.B.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Valete
LEAVERS 1991-1992

(Situation as at 28 September, 1992)

(Leaving Dates are July 1992 unless contrary is stated)

	Form	House		Term of arrival
Alexander J. Ramsey	1V	E	(left Oct. 91)	91 ³
David P. McNulty	2W	P	(left March 92)	91 ³
Matthew J. Preston	2S	H		90 ³
Alan J. Rossington	2B	H		90 ³
Nathan D. Anthony	3W	H	(left April 92)	89 ³
Nigel J. Hunt	3W	T		91 ³
Charles T. Ramsey	3W	E	(left Dec. 91)	89 ³
Andrzej Ciesielski	4M	H		92 ¹
Mark Wilkinson	4T	P		88 ³
William F. Worboys	4T	T		88 ³
Matthew J. Bridges	5C	T		90 ¹
Matthew A. Docherty	5C	E		87 ³
Matthew J. Hirst	5X	H		90 ²
Stuart A. Pemberton	5C	E		87 ³
Daniel S. Preston	5X	H		87 ³
Mark C. Roodhouse	5D	T		87 ³
Adrian W. Sirr	5C	E		91 ³
Charles M. Smith	5C	P		87 ³
Kevin R. Smith	5C	E		87 ³
Allan I. Stewart	5X	H		89 ³
Graham R. Sutcliffe	5X	E		87 ³
Andrew C. Whitley	5X	E		87 ³
Daniel J. Wintersgill	5C	H		87 ³
Andrew P. Mackinnon	6BS	H	(left Oct. 91)	86 ³
Jonathan S. Scott	6SA	T	(left Nov. 91)	86 ³

All those who took Advanced Level examinations also left except:

Aziz Hafiz 6SA

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS: RESULTS 1991-1992

Key used:

English Language	e.lang
Eng Literature	e.lit
History	hi
Geography	gy
Biology	bi
Chemistry	ch
Physics	ph
Art and Design	ad
French	fr
German	gn
Design & Communication	cc
Design & Realisation	cr
Latin	la
Music	mu
Business Studies	bs
Chemistry	ch
Religious Studies	rs
Mathematics	mm
General Studies	gs
Economics	ec
Further Mathematics	fm
History of Art	ha
Design and Technology	dt

* Indicates A grade

G.C.S.E. Advanced Level, 1992

Form 6 SA (C):

- T. Bartham, gs* mm fm ph., ch.
- M. Bayley, gs mm* fm ph* ch*.
- W. Boothman, gs* ph ch* bi*.
- W. Chaney, gy bi.
- A. Clarke, gs ch bi.
- P. Copnall, gs* mm ch* bi.
- N. Cryer, gs mm ph ch*.
- M. Denison, gs ph ch.
- M. Edwards, gs mm* fm ph* ch*.
- S. Gower, gs* mm* fm ph* ch.
- M. Green, gs gy* mm ch.
- A. Hafiz, gs mm ch* bi.
- T. Harrison, gs gy ch bi.
- N. Hird, gs ph* ch* bi*.
- M. Jackson, ch bi.
- D. Lund, ph ch bi*.
- J. Lynch, gs* mm* fm* ph* ch*.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

J. Matthews, gs* ph ch bi.
J. Nazir, gs ch bi rs.
D. Normanshire, gs gy* ch bi*.
S. Razaq, gs mm* ph ch*.
A. Rundle, gs ch bi.
D. Smith, gs mm ch* bi*.
P. Spensley, gs* gy* ch* bi*.
P. Teague, gs mm ph.
K. Vogeler, gy ch.
L. Whittaker, gs ph ch.
R. Whittaker, ph* ch* bi*.

FORM 6 SA (B):

R. Atkinson, gs mm ph dt.
S. Badrock, gs mm ph bi.
M. Best, gs gy* ec* mm.
M. Bullock, gs e.lang gy*.
R. Calvert, gs ec gn.
M. Carling, gs gy ec gn.
R. Carter, gs e.lang bi.
S. Clamp, gs gy ec.
D. Clark, gs gy* ec* mm*.
M. Collinson, gs gy* ec* mm.
M. Ingham, gs e.lit bi.
C. Jim, ph bi.
D. Kershaw, gs e.lang.
N. Lane, gs gy mm bi*.
J. Lovell, e.lit* hi* gy*.
J. McKeown, gs* gy* ec* mm.
J. Mason, gs e.lang mm ph.
M. Oliver, gs* e.lang ec fr.
C. Preston, gs.
C. Rickerby, dt.
R. Riley, gs gy ad dt.
M. Roberts, gs gy mm* ph.
N. Roberts, gs e.lang* e.lit gy.
S. Sheppard, gs ec mm ph.

FORM 6 MA:

T. Bromley, e.lang ec.
A. Curtis, e.lang.
A. Davies, gs e.lang* e.lit* gy*.
K. Hussain, e.lang e.lit ec.
L. Hussain, gs e.lang e.lit ec.
A. Khan, gs e.lang e.lit ec*.
J. McDonald, e.lang, e.lit.
A. Mason, gs e.lang gy bi.
D. Maude, gs e.lang e.lit gy.
C. Molloy, gy.
A. Newstead, gs e.lang gy mu.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

D. Percival, gs e.lang gy.
A. Preston, gs e.lang e.lit gy.
A. Rayner, gs* e.lang* la* fr* gn*.
A. Sample, gs* e.lang* e.lit ec*.
S. Shorrocks, gs* e.lang* gy ec.
G. Speak, gs.
M. Spencer, gs e.lang* ec* fr.
D. Stephens, gs* hi gy* ec*.
G. Thompson, gs e.lang e.lit gy.
R. Whiteley, gs hi gy* rs.
S. Wilkinson, e.lang e.lit gy.

G.C.S.E. Results 1992
(Grades A, B, C only)

FORM 5X

N Binns bi ch e.lang e.lit fr gy gn mm mu* ph.
J Birch bi bs ch ct* e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* mm* ph.
M Broadley bi ch e.lang e.lit fr gy gn mm ph.
H Coles bi* bs* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* mm* ph* rs*.
J Eddison ad bi ch ct* e.lang e.lit gy* mm ph*.
D Hirst bi ch e.lang e.lit gy* gn hi mm ph*.
M Hirst ad* bi* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy hi mm ph.
A Hodgson ad bi e.lang e.lit gy.
A Hussain bi* bs* ch* e.lang* e.lit* gy* hi* mm* ph* fr*.
J Lee bi* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* gn hi mm* ph*.
A Peel bi bs* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy mm* ph rs.
D Preston bi bs e.lang e.lit gy.
E Rankin bi bs* ch e.lang e.lit fr gy mm ph.
F Razaq ad* bi* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* hi* mm* ph*.
C Richardson bi* ch e.lang e.lit fr* gy* gn mm ph*.
G Smethers bi bs ch e.lang* e.lit* gy hi mm* ph.
A Stewart bi bs e.lang ph.
G Sutcliffe ad bi ch ct e.lang e.lit gy ph.
A Taylor bi ch* e.lang e.lit fr gy* gn hi mm* ph.
S Walker bi ch* e.lang e.lit fr* gy* gn hi mm ph.
D Watkins bi e.lang* e.lit* hi.
B Whitfield ad bi* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy hi mm ph.
A Whitley bi ch e.lang e.lit fr gy mm.
J Whittaker bi ch e.lang e.lit gn.

FORM 5D

A Atkinson bi ch e.lang e.lit fr gy gn hi mm ph.
S Ayrey bi* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* hi* mm* ph*.
M Birch bi* ch ct* e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* gn mm ph.
A Brown bi ch* ct e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn mm* ph*.
M Cheung bi* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn hi mm ph.
R Dolphin bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn hi mm ph.
I Donougher bi* bs* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn* mm* ph*.
J Fawcett bi* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn* mm* ph* la*.
B Firth bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy gn mm mu ph.
W Gill ad bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy gn mm ph.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

D Green bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* gn* mm ph rs*.
 P Grindrod bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* hi mm ph.
 D Haggerty bi* ch e.lang e.lit fr gy gn mm* ph la*.
 D Lister ad bi*ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn* mm* ph.
 S McGuinn bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* mm ph la.
 R Nelson bi* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn mm* ph* la*.
 P O'Regan bi* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn* mm* ph* la*.
 J Parker bi* bs* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy gn mm* ph.
 M Parry bi ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn mm* mu* ph.
 M Roodhouse bi* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn* hi* mm* ph*.
 A Schosland ad bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* gn mm ph.
 A Simms ad* bi* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* hi mm* ph.
 C Squires bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn mm ph la.
 P Tetley bi ch ct e.lang* e.lit* fr gy*gn mm* ph.
 M Wilkinson bi* ch* e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn hi* mm* ph*.

FORM 5C

D Addison bi ch e.lang e.lit fr gy .
 H Ahmed bi* bs* ch e.lang* e.lit fr* gy* hi* mm* ph.
 M Bridges bi ch e.lang e.lit fr* gy* gn hi mm ph.
 Peter Butterfield bi* bs* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn* mm* ph*.
 C Campbell bi* ch e.lang e.lit fr* gy* gn* hi mm ph.
 M Canny ad* bi ch ct* e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* mm ph.
 D Claxton bi e.lang e.lit fr gy ph.
 N Dale bi ch e.lang e.lit fr* gy gn mm ph rs.
 R Day bi* bs* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy* gn* mm ph.
 M Docherty ad bi ch ct e.lang e.lit fr gy mm ph.
 P Goodburn bi* ch ct* e.lang e.lit gy* gn mm ph.
 R Hanson ad bi ch e.lang e.lit fr* gy* gn mm ph.
 M Kent ad bi* ch e.lang e.lit gy.
 D Lavercombe ad bi ch e.lang e.lit fr gy gn mm ph.
 A Lusted bi* ch e.lang* e.lit* fr gy* gn hi mm ph.
 D McNeill bi ch e.lang* e.lit* fr* gy gn mm ph rs.
 A Omar bi* ch e.lang* e.lit*fr gy gn hi* mm* ph*.
 S Pemberton bs e.lang e.lit rs.
 C Simpson bi ch fr gy*.
 A Sirr bi e.lang fr ph.
 C Smith bi e.lang e.lit.
 K Smith ad* bi ch ct e.lang e.lit gy mm ph.
 A Tarbett ad* bi* ch e.lang* e.lit fr* gn mm ph.
 R Topp bi bs ch e.lang e.lit gy mm ph.
 D Wintersgill bi* bs ch mm ph rs.

SIXTH FORMERS

N Lane ch.
 A Mason ch.
 N Cryer bi*.
 J Gardiner bs fr.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

G.C.S.E. Results, Autumn 1991

Passes were achieved in Mathematics by:

S. Heseltine.

A. Hilton.

R. Taylor.

M. Thorne.

D. Colley.

J. Gardiner passed * in Physics.

Advanced Supplementary Level, Summer 1992

Passes were achieved by:

R. A. Carter fr.

M. B. Ingham fr.

D. J. Kershaw gn.

N. M. Roberts fr.

G. L. Speak hi.

Associated Board Music Exams

MARCH 1992

Nicholas Binns, euphonium, Grade 5, passed with merit.

David Hamilton, piano, Grade 5, passed with merit.

Andrew Anderson, trumpet, Grade 3, passed with merit.

Peter Lawson, trombone, Grade 3, passed with merit.

Simon Wherity, cornet, Grade 3, passed with merit.

Christian Boxer, tenor horn, Grade 3, passed with distinction.

David Barton, baritone horn, Grade 3, passed with distinction.

Austin Pickles, euphonium, Grade 4, passed.

Martin Broadley, cornet, Grade 5, passed.

Neil Townson, cornet, Grade 5, passed.

Paul Wilkinson, cornet, Grade 3, passed.

Dean Jowett, cornet, Grade 4, passed

Barnaby Watson, clarinet, Grade 4, passed.

William Varley, euphonium, Grade 4, passed.

JULY 1992

Jonathan Foster, clarinet, Grade 8, passed with merit.

David Hamilton, flute, Grade 4, passed with merit.

Martin Collinson, French horn, Grade 8, passed with distinction.

Victoria College of Music, Guitar Examinations

MAY 1992

Matthew Appleby, junior bronze.

Peter Whitaker, junior bronze.

Trinity College of Music, Initial Guitar Examinations

Matthew Crewe, passed.

Michael Tucker, passed with merit.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Impressions of a Royal Visit

The sleeping policeman on School House drive had been temporarily removed to ensure a comfortable passage for the grey, stretched limousine of Her Royal Highness, the Princess Royal, whose flight to Yeadon Airport had been delayed ten minutes by mist and fog. 1st June had dawned overcast and muggy with a threat of heavy showers to come and indeed the occasional umbrella was in evidence as the official introductions were made by the Vice Lord Lieutenant of North Yorkshire, Major General H. G. Woods. The sniffer dogs and teams of security policemen had done a thorough search of School House, internally and externally, the coats of paint and polish had dried and the excited children from St. Stephen's and Water Street Schools provided a colourful backcloth, as the Princess Royal proceeded down the ranks of civic dignitaries, to the accompaniment of clicking cameras and whirring videos. The Chairman of Governors, Mr. Roger Whittaker, took over the role of host, introducing his Deputy, Mr. John Spencer, the Chairman of the Old Boys, and of the Parents' Association, Dr. Brian Cartwright and Mr. Michael Binns respectively, and the Headmaster. Princess Anne had a special word with the Head Boy, Jefferson Lynch, and with David Hamilton of 1G who presented her with a basket of cream carnations, blue statice, campanulas and lady's mantle. The extravagant and colourful hats, uniforms and outfits of the assembled dignitaries contrasted sharply with the red skirt and blue and red checked jacket of the Princess Royal for whom this was just another working day. The initial impression was of a surprisingly slight young lady, interested and knowledgeable, who had done her homework and whose royal duties, however repetitive and mundane, were often the highlight in the lives of those whom she met.

The ten minute delay at the start of her tour of the School soon developed into 20 minutes, much to the consternation of the Police, but her Royal Highness was determined to meet with and talk to as many of the boys and staff as possible. Mr. Cawood led her through the Art complex on the top floor of School House and she paused frequently to discuss the painting, designing and pottery projects on which the boys were engaged. Much the same was true on the first floor where the Princess was entranced by the sophisticated possibilities of the meteorological satellite computer system, used so ably by junior boys to plot weather sequences. She was impressed by the clear definition of the River Thames in London as seen by satellite and her knowledge of Central Africa surfaced with some searching questions. The Skipton floods of ten years ago, researched and captured on film, engaged and held her interest.

Mr. Grant's extensive display of documents, maps, books and memorabilia covering the 500 years of the School's history, attractively displayed in the former Boarders' Dining Room, was augmented by seven young pupils, kitted out in school uniforms of the centuries gone by. Theatrical licence was more in evidence than historical and social accuracy but the Princess had a word with each of the models, whose responses were well researched and word perfect.

By way of the Computer Training Suite, where Mr. Hardiman explained the

activities of our 4th Year Information Technology group, Her Royal Highness proceeded into the Library where Governors, their spouses, former staff, representatives of the educational service and Headteachers from our neighbouring schools were assembled to witness our royal guest's signing of the Distinguished Visitors' Book. Three-year-old Miss Sophie Clough presented a posy to the Princess, who joined in the laughter when the Chairman of Governors introduced Mr. Wally Evans, now retired after 39 years at Ermysted's, with the words "May I introduce Mr. Evans, Ma'am, who taught me Physics", to which Mr. Evans replied "Yes, but not very successfully"!

Meanwhile, outside in the quadrangle, the heavens had opened, soaking the assembled boys, the School Band and invited guests to the skin. By the time the Princess emerged from the Glass Corridor by way of Room 3 where Mr. Scott had taken refuge with the School Band in order, in Gareth Johnson's words, "to play music rather than blow bubbles", the wet and bedraggled boys had re-emerged from their temporary shelters. The programme was speedily rearranged to allow for the presentation by the Chairman of the Governors of the School's gift to the Princess, six whisky tumblers engraved with the quincentenary logo in a handsome mahogany presentation case, suitably inscribed, to take place in the Gymnasium. The Princess expressed herself delighted with the gift—although it is idle to speculate whether this was the first of many pre-nuptial gifts!—and in an aside on leaving the Gymnasium she said that she fully appreciated the reasoning behind our Quincentenary Appeal for a Sports Hall!

The Vice Lord Lieutenant was none the worse for having taken a tumble on the damp and highly polished floor of the Glass Corridor, his spurs having caught on the slippery steps, and the Princess continued her round of intense and sometimes light-hearted conversations with randomly selected boys. Her interest, her sincerity and her concern for their discomfort in the rain was self-evident and the boys' response to the Headmaster's call for three cheers was warm and genuine.

The Princess's final task was the unveiling of the commemorative plaque on the right hand front buttress of the archway at the head of the main drive. Then in front of the assembled guests, parents and residents of Abbott House Old People's Home, the Princess took her leave of the Chairman and the Headmaster and disappeared down the drive to the enthusiastic if damp applause of the assembly en route to her next engagement.

Exhilaration tinged with relief was the dominant emotion expressed by those responsible for the arrangements as they celebrated the successful conclusion of the visit with sherry, but whilst recognising the great honour bestowed on the School in its quincentenary year, I was left with the distinct impression of a young woman, by heredity and training ideally suited to the exercise of her public duties, who had matured beyond measure from the gauche days of her early skirmishes with the Press. She was amusing, gracious, charming, knowledgeable and interested—she had the happy knack of making people feel at their ease—and she determinedly pushed on with her programme, refusing to cut corners and deny the boys the opportunity to see her at close quarters.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Our royal visit has come and gone, leaving vivid and personalised memories. It is unlikely that any of us will be around for the next royal visit, so we must savour the occasion to its fullest. We are hugely indebted to her Royal Highness and we trust that in the near future she will achieve in her personal life the happiness which through her public life she so abundantly bestows upon others.

D.M.B.



AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

BALLAD OF ERMYSTED'S

"A School stands in the Moorlands", so say the words of that song.
And this year the School is 500 years old—Yes, it's lasted that long.

We should know a bit about history, of things which were good and were bad,
And of a School which was started in Skipton, when Columbus were nobbut a lad.

The War of the Roses had ended, a fight between great county powers,
We lost, then to add insult, the winners said Barlick was ours!

But Craven people are good folk, who know a good thing which they see,
So when Pete Toller came up with his School, they were pleased when they found it was Free.

Not much is known about Toller, (but his Cap was Conservative Blue),
And his Will was dated the 4th day of May, in the year Fourteen Ninety Two.

He prayed quite a lot for a teacher, for all souls and the like every day,
And started the School so that teaching would at least help out with his pay.

He found an old place near Wilderness Beck, where Knight's Hospitallers were found,
They'd done their Crusades and for one hundred years had just been hanging around.

It comprised of one room in the middle, and not much else on one side,
And Bill used to walk round his pupils, to make sure they were all still inside.

They did not teach King's English, when Henry the Seventh was on t' throne,
We were all under Vatican City, so Latin was all t'lads were shown.

But Latin stumped lads in those days, it kept them awake in their beds,
So over the years they became accustomed to speaking in 'Yorksher' instead.

Bill Ermysted then came back to Craven, from Temple or some similar place,
With a box full of books and some money, and a satisfied smile on his face.

He wanted to draw children onwards, towards Discipline as well as Virtue,
To live in the fear of the Almighty, and of the Headmaster too!

The lads at the School in those times, seemed to sing for much of the day,
What with Psalms every morning and evening—and a Hey Nonney No, Nonney Ney.

School started at six in the morning and finished at six every night,
Except for Easter and Christmas, or when the Master was out like a light.

William worked with great gusto, did his job exceedingly well,
But try reading his Will — in Olde Englyshe — he never did learn how to spell.

In the Sixteen Hundred and Forties, Oliver Cromwell came to stay here,
Knocking down Gargoyles off Churches and shooting the odd Cavalier.

The School carried on regardless while the Castle was shelled from the hill,
We played Cromwell's Army at football, and beat them by four goals to nil.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

So they turned the School into barracks, where the troops went on the rampage,
While the lads in the 3rd form still smoked their cigars (even then they were old for
their age).

By the turn of the Seventeen Hundreds the two Petyts arrived on the scene.
They were born near Bolton Abbey, and were Boys at the School till their teens.

Bill left for the City of London, where many books were to flow from his pen.
And he made friends in high places, like Sam Pepys and Sir Christopher Wren.

He worked in the Tower of London, in a room with a view, and a bed,
He set up his wonderful library, and managed to hang onto his head!

Sylvester (the one with long ringlets) bequeathed us the old Petyt Trust,
And we've since sent Scholars to Cambridge, to learn to speak proper—or bust.

John Wesley once thought he might teach here, though he said that Skipton was dead,
And for all his Wesleyan thunder, Willy Banks was appointed instead.

But the Master who caused the most bother, was one Thomas Gartham by name,
He sold off many school assets, and 'brass' was the name of his game.

He would offer his own hand in marriage to daughters of rich men in Town,
And he lived at the Black Horse in High Street, that local pub of renown.

He paid lads to stay on as pupils to try and hang onto his post,
And before they could have him evicted—he died—much poorer than most.

When Queen Victoria was ruler, with Albert her Regent and aide,
The Governors felt that our progress meant some changes had to be made.

So they built a new School here in Skipton, in Eighteen Seventy Five,
It was bigger and better than the old School and kept Ermysted's ideals alive.

The world then went into battle, twice in the next sixty five years,
And boys from this School laid down their lives, despite their lacking in years.

We remember them still with affection, two School Halls now stand in their name
And we hope that such ultimate sacrifice will never be called for again.

Some have attempted to change us, without or within the law,
But the School has withstood every onslaught and kept its ideals as before.

It's not just a scholastic temple, or a field on which boys sometimes play,
It's the heart and soul of all Craven, and we pray it will long stay that way.

'Forty Years On' is our war cry, expressing the School's will to win,
For 500 years we've succeeded—let the next 500 begin!

K.L.S. (1942-48)

(Reprinted, with slight changes, from the Quincentenary Ball programme).

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Founders' Day Service

December 14th, 1991

Programme

ORCHESTRA:

Minuet from the Overture to "Berenice" — Handel

FIRST HYMN:

Tune: "Laudate Dominum", C. H. Parry (1848-1918)

Words: W. H. Baker (1821-1877)

Based on Psalms 148 and 150

SECOND HYMN:

Tune: "Wolvesey" E. J. Sweeting (1863-1939)

Words: C. A. Allington (1877-1955)

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS:

Music by Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

ANTHEM:

"All Things Bright and Beautiful" — John Rutter

ADDRESS:

The Reverend David Emmott

Old Boy, E.G.S. 1952- 1960

Vicar of St. Barnabas, London

THIRD HYMN:

Tune: St. Peter, A. R. Reinagle (1799-1877)

Words: Verses 1-4 by Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)

FOURTH HYMN:

Tune: "Sine Nomine", R. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Words: W. Walsham How (1823-1897)

The retiring collection on behalf of L'Arche Limited, for the care of the mentally handicapped, amounted to £353

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Founders' Day Address

You know the feeling that you get at the beginning of September, when you come back to school after a blissful six weeks or so of forgetfulness. Then you smell the smell: a mixture of scrubbed floors and chalk dust, with a hint of disinfectant and maybe even a suspicion of polish. And the knot in your stomach tightens as the fear in your gullet rises and you wonder what you're in for.

It's strange but I've worked in a number of schools and visited lots more, all very different, yet they all seem to have the same smell, especially after the holidays. It's not quite 500 years since I first stood in the corridors of Ermysted's and trembled in fear and wonder at the ancient figures of learning who swept along in their black gowns, and the enormous bulk of the farmers' sons and such like who were so confident because they'd been here for at least a year. Not quite 500 years, but quite a long time: yet I can still smell that smell and feel that fear.

Skipton Parish Church doesn't smell of chalk dust, but this commemoration service doesn't seem to have changed much. And it brings back a bit of the fear . . . the feeling that somehow God was like a bigger version of the Headmaster, and to earn his approval you had to achieve great things. 'Let us now praise famous men' and all that.

Of course, that fear was totally unjustified. You realise after you have got used to the school that it isn't staffed by ogres. You begin to appreciate that the job of a teacher is not to frighten you, not to force you to be someone you are not, but to encourage, to educate, to draw out of you what you are capable of. And good teachers do just that.

It's not an easy job, these days, being a teacher. There are too many people in positions of authority who would like to impose their slick and superficial ideas of education without consulting with the people who know what it's about—the pupils and the teachers. Schools are being turned into supermarkets and head teachers into business executives. Thank God for a school that hasn't changed much if that means that Ermysted's still believes in education.

Because education isn't about turning out products. A school is a good school, not because it can get pupils into Oxbridge, not because it achieves high grades at A level or GCSE, not because its pupils become high-flying civil servants or business tycoons. If it does all that and yet doesn't help its pupils to see, if it isn't a community of people who care about each other, if it doesn't encourage them to laugh, to question, to challenge: it's not a school but a production line.

When I was at this school there was an institution called the 'Cross Country Concert'. Some of my fellow geriatrics will remember it, but I suppose it's something that's long gone. I hope it's been replaced by something similar, because it was a way of allowing the school to laugh at itself, stopping us taking the whole thing too seriously. It was very healthy.

Schools are for human beings. I know it's difficult for the hulking fourth-former (that's year 10 now isn't it?) to see the cowering little mice of first years as human beings. It's difficult for the first-class-honours graduate trying to teach maths to a dim-witted innumerate, to think of him as a human being; and it's not

easy for the lazy pupil who forgot his homework to imagine that a human heart beats inside the terrifying exterior of a perfectionist teacher.

But that's what we are, all of us. We're not all going to get a first at Oxbridge. Very few of us are going to be 'famous men'. Some of us can't play rugby (or even understand the rules). There are some famous men—famous to us anyway—who set this school on its course 500 years ago. It's seen many changes and it will see many more, but one thing should never change. The belief that the School is a community of human beings who learn from each other, not a factory for producing famous people or turning turnip-heads into intellectuals.

Because the people who founded this School were all Christians. And they shared the belief that God created all people in his own image. That doesn't mean that we're all clones of each other, but that each one of us in our unique way shows something of God's glory. Every pupil should leave this School knowing something more about himself. That he is valued not for how much money he can earn; not because he's going to be a big name in business. No-one with any insight is going to be fooled by a Robert Maxwell . . . and certainly not God.

That Christian belief that every person has value is shared by many others, of most religious faiths and of none. We need to stick together! The most important task of a school is to help people see through the pomposity of those who think that being 'famous' is important, or having letters after your name, or a posh address or a name to drop. Of course, if you're capable of getting letters after your name you should work hard to achieve that. But don't think that makes you any better than anyone else.

Measuring things and achieving things is important, and of course it's part of the school's job. But the most important thing can't be measured, and that's the gift of imagination, the ability to see what is *real* in people, what is beautiful in God's World, and to celebrate it.

An ancient legend has it that when God was creating the World, he was approached by four angels. The first one asked: 'How are you doing it?' — he was a scientist. The second, 'Why are you doing it?' — he was a philosopher. The third, 'Can I be of help?' — he was a social worker. The fourth, 'How much is it worth?' — he was an estate agent.

But there was a fifth angel who stood by, and watched in wonder and applauded in sheer delight. Perhaps he had been educated at Ermysted's.

Rev. DAVID EMMOTT (E.G.S. 1952-60)

Annual Founders' Day Dinner

A school riding on the crest of a wave was how Headmaster Mr. David Buckroyd described Ermysted's Grammar School, Skipton, at the annual Old Boys' Dinner held in the School's Memorial Hall.

It marked the start of a momentous year in the School's history, for in 1992 it is 500 years old. There will be various celebratory and commemorative events held throughout the next year, and Saturday's was the first. In terms of examination success, the Head was able to report a record year, which had resulted in the school gaining a great deal of national publicity.

Mr. Buckroyd began with a plea to everyone to play their part in ensuring that the school remained among the country's leading providers of state education into the next century and beyond.

Twelve months ago, the Head recalled, he had warned that the A-level success rate of 90.3 per cent was unlikely to be surpassed in the foreseeable future. In the event his forecast had proved hopelessly wide of the mark, for their 61 candidates "exceeded our wildest dreams". Out of 241 entries, no fewer than 228 resulted in a pass grade—or 94.6 per cent. There had been no doctoring of the entry. Students had taken on average 3.95 subjects each and were successful in 3.7 of them. Ten of the 16 subjects produced a 100 per cent pass rate, including physics which had suffered so grievously as a result of David Higson's untimely death.

While declaring himself opposed to league tables, particularly when the statistical base is so arbitrary, when figures could so easily be massaged and when like was not being compared with like, nevertheless if such tables were to be produced, then he would rather be up there with the leaders, than be sidelined into anonymity. But if A-levels were the good news, then GCSEs were even better. They had 72 candidates taking on average 9.75 subjects each, a total of 709 entries. They resulted in 666 grades A, B or C, a 93.9 per cent success rate, by a considerable margin a new record. Exactly 50 per cent of those successes were at the highest grade, A, which represented 47 per cent of all entries. Seventeen boys attained a full set of 10 grade As. Forty-seven boys passed in all their subjects, and the average pass rate was 9.25 per entry.

Such results didn't come out of the blue, but reflected the sweat and tears of a highly-valued and professional teaching staff.

But there was more to education than academic achievements, and Mr. Buckroyd went on to outline the School's results on various sporting fronts. They included national, regional and county honours in sports as diverse as badminton, orienteering, angling and flat green bowling! He also spoke of their successes in areas such as the Duke of Edinburgh scheme, public speaking competitions, outdoor pursuits courses, work experience, and others. The result was that all their students left armed with a wealth of experiences, confident in their individual talents and ready for whatever the world might throw at them.

He spoke of their sadness at the loss of such long-serving personnel as Pat Hennigan after 51 years service as groundsman, and school secretary Eileen

Gracie after over 20 as school secretary. Turning to the appeal fund, which it is hoped will realise about £350,000 in the coming year to provide a sports hall as a commemoration of the quincenary, the Head outlined what had happened to date, the calling in of professional money raisers, and how the figure stood at present. It was hoped the hall would be an enduring monument to their 500th anniversary.

He ended with thanks to the Old Boys' Society for their continued support for the school, and noted that it was also celebrating an anniversary, its 80th.

Mr. Buckroyd called on all present to join him in a toast — to the next 500 years.

Mr. ALEC NUTTER was chief guest. He was at Ermysted's before the Second World War, and has regularly travelled up from his home near Cheltenham to attend the dinners. He spoke of his early days in Barnoldswick, where the town and its people were poor in those pre-war days, but it gave them a resilience which stood them in good stead. Ermysted's had provided him with a solid foundation on which he had been able to build a varied life.

Outlining his own career, Mr. Nutter touched on his service with the forces in the Second World War, his work at GCHQ, and his work for MENCAP.

He explained that he had a brain-damaged son himself, the result of measles, and that had set him on his work for the charity. It ultimately resulted in him being awarded the O.B.E., though he did not make mention of that himself.

It was clear he has had a fascinating life, and one which has brought him into close touch with the security services, and with many nationally-known figures in the land. He works with an organisation which liaises with the Government on help and facilities for the disabled.

Mr. Brian Cartwright, chairman of the Old Boys' Society, presided at the dinner, and exhorted all members to give generously when, as would inevitably happen, they received requests to support the Quincenary Appeal.

(Re-printed, with kind permission of the Editor, from the "Craven Herald" of December 20th, 1991.)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Quincentenary Concert

in

Skipton Parish Church

December 19th, 1991

Programme

Concert March: “**Suivez la Raison**” — Op. 92

by Arthur Butterworth

Commissioned by and dedicated to Ermysted’s Grammar School to celebrate
the 500th Anniversary of its foundation — 1492 - 1992

Conducted by the composer

“**Gloria**” — Antonio Vivaldi

For soloists, choir and orchestra

Treble Soloists: David W. Hamilton

Simon J. Wormald

Alto soloist:

Simon M. Badrock

Orchestra of Peripatetic Teachers and members of North
Yorkshire Schools’ Ensembles:

Leader: Mrs. A. Heaton

Conductor: Mr. E. Scott

Concerto in A Major K622 — W. A. Mozart

For Clarinet and Orchestra

Clarinet Soloist

Jonathan M. A. Foster

A note of the first item:

In 1964 the Head of Music, John Brown, commissioned a work for the School’s brass band. It was given its first performance on 1st April, 1965. The original title was “An Embsay Suite”, taking its name from the local village where the composer and many of the staff and pupils of the School live. The title of the piece was changed to “A Dales Suite”, sub-titled “An Embsay Suite” when it was published in 1967. The work is well known to brass bands, and some years later the composer made a version of the work for large orchestra, which was first performed by the BBC Concert Orchestra in 1981.

The characteristic motif of “A Dales Suite” is represented by the notes E, C and F sharp. This motif represents audibly the sight of Embsay Crag on a glorious morning in early spring, and has become a motto-theme for the composer. It has been metamorphosed in a variety of ways in some of his later works and also characterises this new piece.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Concert Report

It was most encouraging to find Holy Trinity Church so full for a very special occasion, the Quincentenary Concert marking the beginning of this year's celebrations. The audience was rewarded with a fine concert in which the highlight was a performance by Jonathan Foster of Mozart's Clarinet Concerto in which he showed maturity beyond his years in a virtually faultless performance. Having heard the work performed earlier by a professional clarinetist, I found Jonathan's playing compared most favourably with it. Of all the concerts I have been attending over the years no soloist has performed with so much assurance and competence as Jonathan displayed. Throughout the three movements he sustained fluency and control and he richly deserved the warm applause he received.

The opening work *Suivez la Raison* was composed for the occasion by local musician Arthur Butterworth, who also conducted it. A demanding piece, which must have meant a lot of hard work in rehearsals, but the brass band ably led by Daniel Maude acquitted themselves very well, and I suspect played much better than they might have expected. This complex piece is probably better appreciated after it has been heard on more than one occasion. The composer was obviously well pleased with the overall performance.

Vivaldi's *Gloria*, a spirited and lively work, was the choral item and the choir and soloists, David Hamilton and Simon Wormald (Trebles) and Simon Badrock (Alto) showed confidence and awareness of the finer technicalities of the music. Assisting for the occasion were members of the Parish Church Choir. The orchestra gave good support and only in the Concerto did they show slight hesitancy but in no way did this mar the overall performance.

This was certainly one of the more memorable concerts of recent years helped by Mr. Scott's careful choice of the programme. He can be justly proud of the occasion.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Speech Day

JULY 7th, 1992

Never during its illustrious 500-year history can a Headmaster at Skipton's Ermysted's Grammar School have been able to report such wonderful examination results as those given to Speech Day on Tuesday by Headmaster Mr. David Buckroyd.

Inevitably there was a good deal of concentration on the quincentenary, but for present and prospective pupils the "best-ever" results at both GCSE and A-level must have been music to their ears. At the same time the Head warned that to maintain these tremendously high academic standards may prove a little beyond the present 5th and 6th formers. He had been similarly cautious last year, he observed, adding wryly, "but this time I really do mean it."

At GCSE 72 candidates were entered for 709 subjects, averaging 9.84 subjects per boy, and 666 produced grades A, B or C, a 93.9 per cent pass rate, and an average of 9.25 passes per entrant. Of all entries 47 per cent, 333 in total, were awarded grade A and 49 boys out of the 72 achieved C or better in all their entries. Most remarkably arguable was the fact that 17 managed a full set of grade As in all 10 subjects.

Even these best results ever suffered in comparison with the A-levels, where they achieved a 94.6 per cent pass rate, with 51 per cent of all entries producing grades A or B, though that was not as good as last year when the figure was 53.6. Ten subjects had a 100 per cent pass rate, and of 241 subject entries, 228 resulted in pass grades. Put another way, each candidate entered 3.95 subjects and was successful in 3.74 of them.

These were good enough to figure prominently in the league tables of state schools dreamed up by some newspapers. "Inwardly I squirm at this unscientific method of comparing schools, where so many varying factors make it unsafe to draw conclusions from exam results, but the excellent publicity and high profile earned by our A-level examinees generated congratulatory letters and phone calls from all round the country". If such yardsticks were used, it was better to be on the inside than the outside, though he regretted the naive assumption that all schools started from the same base-line.

Referring to the advent of local financial management, the Head said it had permitted decisions to be made and acted on quickly, and they had accumulated healthy surpluses thanks to the excellent management of Bursar Mrs. Anne Scales, and the buttress afforded by Foundation funds, most of which had been ploughed straight back into the School with an extensive programme of internal redecoration, state-of-the-art stage lighting, and improved public address system in the Hall.

On the sporting front, it had not been a vintage year, but the future promised well, and they still had pupils who were outstanding individually. Five boys had earned county honours at rugby, with two selected for the full Yorkshire State Schools XV, and one, Daniel Stephens, who had made a major contribution at rugby, cricket and athletics due to compete this weekend in the All England

Athletic Championships at Hull. Equally prominent has been Robin Whiteley on the track and at cross-country. Three students had captured the Yorkshire School's Orienteering Championships, while other successes had been in golf, squash, swimming, fly-fishing, cricket and three-day eventing. He spoke of others who had achieved success in music in various forms, the Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award Scheme, "Youth Speaks" competition and drama.

Mr. Buckroyd paid his usual tribute to his colleagues, the Governors, PTA, Old Boys, ancillary staff and members of staff who were leaving. He wished them well.

He hoped he would be entrusted with the task of seeing the School safely on its way towards the turn of the century. "The School exists to serve the needs of the academically gifted boys of Skipton and district. We are conspicuously good at it, but we cannot afford to sit back and rest on our laurels. Only the very best we can provide is good enough. These fine young men, on whom the country's future rests, deserve no less," he ended.

Both the Head and Chairman of the Governors Mr. Roger Whittaker dwelt at considerable length on the quinqucentenary year, its significance, its activities highlighted by the visit of the Princess Royal, and the aim to build a sports hall as a commemoration and celebration. Mr. Whitaker also had praise and thanks for his deputy chairman, Mr. John Spencer, wishing him well at this time, and all who had been so supportive when he was ill earlier in the year.

It was announced that the appeal fund now stands at around £170,000 and a renewed request for continuing generous support came from both men. They hoped that it would be possible to announce the go-ahead of the scheme by Founders' Day in December, which will mark the end of the celebratory year.

Mr. Buckroyd also read a letter from Princess Anne's Lady-in-Waiting expressing sincere thanks for the warm welcome and commemorative tumbler she received, adding congratulations to the School.

Lord Wade of Chorlton, a friend of Mr. Tom Clarke, a school governor prevented by a long illness from taking an active part in the School's affairs, was chief guest. He was a farmer and cheese manufacturer in Cheshire, and a prominent member of the Tory Party both in that county and nationally. He told the boys that they had opportunities given to only one in 10 in this country, and they must develop powers of leadership to use the skills they were acquiring, and to lead those who did not have their advantages.

There was a need for authority and they would be at the top table of it in the future. They had to lead others to tackle things successfully which they would feel incapable of doing and, he declared., they must encourage others by telling them how good they were—not how bad.

Just as the rural scene had to change, so had industry in an increasingly competitive world. It was their task to turn technology and innovative use of it into wealth for the nation, always doing what they felt was right.

It was a challenging address, spiced with humour, which brought a warm vote of thanks from Mr. Howard Cutler, one of the newer governors, and that was seconded by Head Boy Jefferson Lynch, who presented his Lordship with a quinqucentenary tie.

(Reprinted, by kind permission of the Editor, from the "Craven Herald" of July 10th, 1992.)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

PRIZE LIST 1992

JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

Marmaduke Miller Art Prize	J. C. C. JONES
Mechanics' Institute Biology Prize	B. A. WATSON
John Bevis Wilkinson Chemistry Prize	R. J. HOPE
Mechanics' Institute Design Technology Prize	P. J. THURSBY
Foundation Religious Studies Prize	N. BASHIR
Petyt Trust English Prize	M. GEDDES
George Bottomley Memorial French Prize	O. J. CUTLER
George Bottomley Memorial German Prize	S. L. FOLEY
Rodwell Memorial Geography Prize	N. G. TOWNSON
Foundation History Prize	S. E. WILLIAMS
Petyt Trust Latin Prize	C. J. BOXER
Mechanics' Institute Mathematics Prize	S. L. FOLEY
Firth Memorial Music Prize	J. M. WORMALD
Foundation P.E. Prize	I. R. GRANNAN
Mechanics' Institute Physics Prize	C. M. HARRIS

MIDDLE SCHOOL PRIZES

Mechanics' Institute Biology Prize	P. O'REGAN
Business Studies Prize	I. P. DONOUGHUR
Foundation Chemistry Prize	S. C. McGUINN
Jonathan Chapman Memorial Prize for Creative Arts	C. J. SMITH
Jonathan Chapman Memorial Prize for Geography	J. P. BIRCH
Foundation English Prize	H. J. COLES
Foundation History Prize	M. C. ROODHOUSE
Jack Eastwood Memorial Prize for Languages	D. J. LISTER
Jack Eastwood Memorial Prize for Latin	C. N. SQUIRES
Mechanics' Institute Mathematics Prize	R. J. NELSON
Mechanics' Institute Physics Prize	P. O'REGAN
Foundation Religious Studies Prize	D. J. GREEN

SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

Marmaduke Miller Memorial Art Prize	R. W. RILEY
Mechanics' Institute Biology Prize	P. J. SPENSLEY
John Bevis Wilkinson Chemistry Prize	M. J. EDWARDS
Mechanics' Institute Design Technology Prize	R. S. ATKINSON
Foundation Economics Prize	J. N. McKEOWN
Petyt Trust English Prize	A. P. DAVIES
George Bottomley Memorial French Prize	A. S. RAYNER
George Bottomley Memorial German Prize	R. G. CALVERT
Rodwell Memorial Geogaphy Prize	D. K. CLARK
Foundation History Prize (shared)	J. D. LOVELL
.....	D. W. STEPHENS
Petyt Trust Latin Prize	A. S. RAYNER
Foundation Linguistics Prize	A. P. SAMPLE
Mechanics' Institute Mathematics Prize	J. P. LYNCH
Firth Memorial Music Prize	A. J. NEWSTEAD
Foundation P.E. Prize	R. J. WHITELEY
Mechanics' Institute Physics Prize	J. P. LYNCH

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

FOUNDATION FORM PRIZES

1G	R. N. STEPHENSON
1P	A. B. JONES
1V	H. M. GOODALL
2S	S. J. LEWIS
2W	B. W. RICKABY
2B	M. L. GEDDES
3W	M. J. ANFIELD
3F	B. A. WATSON
3K	C. M. HARRIS
Skipton Town Council Silver Jubilee Shield	A. B. JONES
Iain McLeod Memorial Prize	A. P. SAMPLE
Fleming Essay Prize	J. M. A. FOSTER
Longden Smith Prize for Rugby	D. W. STEPHENS
Jimmy Harrison Memorial Prize for Progress in Senior Rugby	M. COLLINSON
Peter Rose Memorial Prize for Cricket	D. W. STEPHENS
Drama Prize	P. J. LEWIS
Doris Altham Barker Prize for Musical Achievement	D. J. KERSHAW
.....	N. J. LANE
.....	A. D. MASON
Parents' Association Fortitude Prize	P. M. SPENSLEY
Arthur Coe Prize for Distinguished Service	R. J. WHITELEY
Foundation General Efficiency Prize	M. COLLINSON
Old Boys' Association Head of School Prize	J. P. LYNCH

UNIVERSITY AND POLYTECHNIC LIST

October 1991

N. D. ASH	Lancaster Polytechnic (Accountancy)
M. ATKINS	Leicester Polytechnic (Town and Country Planning)
T. J. BATEMAN	Bristol University (Geography)
J. M. BEDFORD	Huddersfield Polytechnic (Information Technology)
N. J. BIRCH	Newcastle Polytechnic (Marketing in Fashion)
N. A. BREARE	Newcastle University (Maths and Statistics)
M. J. CARTER	Salford University (English)
A. S. CLOUGH	Liverpool University (Biology and Geography)
S. C. DAVIDSON	Manchester Polytechnic (Accountancy and Business Studies)
T. EJAZ	University College, London (Chemical Engineering)
R. P. FRANKLAND	Loughborough University (Analytical Chemistry)
T. M. N. GRAHAM	Birmingham College of Food, Tourism and Creative Studies
M. GREAVES	Staffordshire Polytechnic (Geography)
S. W. GREEN	Leeds Polytechnic (Engineering and Management Studies)
N. B. HALL	Dundee University (English)
N. A. HARGREAVES	Liverpool Polytechnic (Urban Estate Management)
R. J. HARGREAVES	Nottingham Polytechnic (Communications Studies)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

D. HARRISON	Oxford University (Physics)
K. HARRISON	Brunel University (Mechanical Engineering)
P. D. HOBSON	Bristol Polytechnic (Systems Analysis)
P. C. HOLMES	Brunel University (Electrical Engineering)
R. HOWARTH	Bristol University (Veterinary Science)
T. A. HUSSAIN	University of Surrey (Biochemistry)
A. P. HUTCHINSON	Aberdeen University
R. M. KOZLOWSKI	Newcastle University (Dentistry)
G. S. LEE	Bristol University (Aeronautical Engineering)
R. J. MARTIN	Lancaster University (Management Science — Economics)
R. A. MASON	Lancashire Polytechnic (3D Design and Visual Studies)
S. R. MILLICHAP	Edinburgh University (Physiology)
D. J. MILNOR	Keele University (Biology/Economics)
R. A. NAPIER	Lancaster University (Accountancy and Computers)
R. B. PARKER	Bradford & Ilkley College (Business Studies)
S. G. PEARSON	Cheltenham & Gloucester College of Higher Education (HND in Hotel, Catering and Institutional Management)
M. D. PERRY	Nottingham University (Biology)
R. POTTER	Aberdeen University (Geography with Management Studies)
M. J. RICH	Queens College, Cambridge University (Engineering) 1992
M. R. SAGAR	Leeds University (Mineral Engineering)
A. N. SIMON	Harrogate College of Art & Technology (Foundation Course)
S. R. SLATER	Sheffield Polytechnic (Urban Land Management)
G. J. SMITH	Birmingham University (Physical Education)
S. J. L. SPRUCE	Brunel University (Law)
J. B. SQUIRES	Bristol Polytechnic (European Law with German and Spanish)
J. P. STOCKPORT	Manchester University (Medicine)
N. G. STUBBS	Newcastle University (Law)
R. J. SUTCLIFFE	Stradbroke College, Sheffield (Journalism)
J. TIFFANY	Loughborough University (Construction and Building)
G. P. TOMBLIN	Leeds University (Economics)
A. J. TOMLINSON	Bristol Polytechnic (Town and County Planning)
C. VARNEY	Lancaster University
R. J. WAINWRIGHT	St. Andrew's University (Maths and Theoretical Physics)
T. K. WATKINS	Newcastle Polytechnic (Law)
H. S. WESTLAKE	Newcastle Polytechnic (Estate Management)
S. WHELAN	Manchester University (Pharmacy)
N. A. WHITEOAK	Queens College, Cambridge University (Engineering) 1992
M. D. S. WILSON	Wolverhampton Polytechnic (Environmental Science)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

SPEECH DAY

JULY 7th, 1992

An Informal Concert of Music

Trebles of the Choir

The Jolly Carter	E. J. Moeran
A Smuggler's Song	Christopher le Fleming
Orpheus with his Lute	Arthur Sullivan

Tenor Horn Solo — Jonathan Wormald

Albert Hall Galop	Ifor James
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Pianoforte Solo— John Wightman

Study in B flat	Heller
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Flute Solo — David Hamilton

Siciliana and Allegro
(Sonata No. 8)

G. F. Handel

Trumpet Solo — Simon Wormald

Trumpet Tune	Henry Purcell
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Bassoon Solo — Andrew Jones

Andante	Cornelius Gurlitt
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Euphonium Solo — Nicholas Binns

Contrasts	Nicholas Binns
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Orchestra

March (Magic Flute)	Mozart
Minuet (Symphony 75)	Haydn

French Horn Solo — Martin Collinson

1st Movement of the 3rd Horn Concerto	Mozart
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Brass Band

Four Dances	Stuart Johnson
Waltz, Tango, Blues, Ragtime	

Athletics 1992

The unfortunately brief first Half Term severely handicapped the Athletics season—The only fixture against other schools was a Years 1–3 match at Ashville on July 6th.

Therefore the main emphasis of the season was placed on Sports Day where Petyt were to triumph for the first time since 1969. In a none too vintage year few new records were broken on Sports Day. However, in the match at Ashville four new records were established, including three new high jump marks.

D. W. Stephens in his last year at school won the North Yorkshire 400m and went on to compete at the English Schools Championships at Hull where he came third in his heat but failed to make the final. R. Whiteley ran a fine 1500m in the District Trials, but only came fourth in the North Yorkshire Championships.

NEW RECORDS

SENIOR	400m—D. W. Stephens (H), 50.0 sec. 1500m—R. Whiteley (H), 4min 13.0sec.
THIRD YEAR	200m—P. Thursby (P), 27.0sec. High Jump—T. Capstick (P) 1.60m.
SECOND YEAR	High Jump—L. Doyle (P), 1.48m. Relay—Petyt, 57.0 sec.
FIRST YEAR	Shot—D. Dennison (P), 8.42m. Discus—D. Dennison (P), 22.30m. High Jump—S. Spooner (H), 1.33m.

School Sports Day

July 1st, 1992

SENIOR HEPTATHALON

100m	1. T. Kendall	2. N. Anwar	3. =J. Shillito /J. Geddes	12.66sec.
400m	1. J. Day	2. J. Geddes	3. T. Kendall	60.9sec.
1500m	1. T. Robertshaw	2. J. Day	3. J. Geddes	5m .04sec.
Long Jump	1. T. Kendall	2. T. Robertshaw	3. J. Geddes	5.24m
High Jump	1. J. Geddes	2. J. Shillito	3. J. Day	1.65m
Shot	1. M. Binns	2. R. Racz-Clarke	3. N. Anwar	10.83m
Discus	1. G. Johnson	2. J. Baxter	3. N. Anwar	32.78m

VICTOR LUDORUM

1. J. Geddes 90pts.	2. J. Day 75pts.	3. T. Kendall 70pts.
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FOURTH YEAR COMPETITION

100m	1. Craven, L. (H)	2. Hartley, J. (E)	3. Voss, J. (T)	12.8sec.
200m	1. Craven, L. (H)	2. Plant, M. (H)	3. Voss, J. (T)	26.0sec.
400m	1. Thom, B. (H)	2. Hartley, J. (E)	3. Scotter, R. (H)	58.8sec.
800m	1. Bellas, G. (E)	2. Lyles, S. (T)	3. Hudson, N. (H)	2m 26.4sec.
1500m	1. Rawlinson, B. (H)	2. Marchant, J. (P)	3. Lyles, S. (T)	5m 00.4sec.
High Jump	1. Craven, L. (H)	2. Smith, D. (H)	3. Walton, N. (E)	1.54m
Long Jump	1. Craven, L. (H)	2. Hartley, J. (E)	3. Barker, P. (P)	5.00m
Triple Jump	1. Craven, L. (H)	2. Barker, P. (P)	3. Hartley, J. (E)	10.93m
Shot	1. Bellas, G. (E)	2. =Voss, J. (T) / Pollard, S. (H)		10.28m
Javelin	1. Coward, J. (T)	2. Ellison, M. (P)	3. Hill, K. (T)	30.93m
Discus	1. Voss, J. (T)	2. Bellas, G. (E)	3. Varela, R. (P)	24.62m
Relay 4x100	1. Hartley	2. Ermysted	3. Petyt	53.1sec.

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VICTOR LUDORUM

1. Craven, L. (H) 35pts. 2. Bellas, G. (E) 22pts. 3. Voss, J. (T) 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts.

CHAMPIONSHIP

1. Hartley 96 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts. 2. Toller 63 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts. 3. Ermysted 58pts. 4. Petyt 45pts.

THIRD YEAR COMPETITION

100m	1. Thursby, P. (P)	2. Robertshaw, D. (T)	3. Spooner, D. (H)	13.3sec.
200m	1. Thursby, P. (P)	2. Robertshaw, D. (T)	3. Bayley, P. (T)	27.0sec.*
400m	1. Grannan, I. (E)	2. Robinson, P. (H)	3. Hey, A. (T)	63.9sec.
800m	1. McClusky, I. (H)	2. Wormald, J. (P)	3. Townson, N. (T)	2m 32.5sec.
1500m	1. Grannan, I. (E)	2. Wormald, J. (P)	3. Townson, N. (T)	5m 21.1sec.
High Jump	1. Capstick, T. (P)	2. Thursby, P. (P)	3. Hey, A. (T)	1.50m.
Long Jump	1. Spooner, D. (H)	2. Foucher, N. (H)	3. Thursby, P. (P)	4.91m.
Triple Jump	1. Robertshaw, D. (T)	2. Spooner, D. (H)	3. Burton, D. (H)	10.13m.
Shot	1. Robinson, P. (H)	2. Newiss, D. (P)	3. Hope, R. (H)	10.23m
Javelin	1. Robertshaw, D. (T)	2. Bayley, P. (T)	3. Foucher, N. (H)	34.70m
Discus	1. Robinson, P. (H)	2. Thursby, P. (P)	3. Whittaker, J. (E)	26.29m
Relay 4x100	1. Toller	2. Ermysted	3. Hartley	58.3sec.

VICTOR LUDORUM

1. Thursby, P. (P) 28pts. 2. Robertshaw, D. (T) 27pts. 3. Robinson, P. (H) 22pts.

CHAMPIONSHIP

1. Toller, 110pts. 2. Hartley, 104 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts. 3. Petyt, 96pts. 4. Ermysted 68 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts.

SECOND YEAR COMPETITION

100m	1. Charlton, J. (E)	2. Wormald, S. (P)	3. Brotherton, C. (T)	13.3sec.
200m	1. Rickaby, B. (P)	2. Wormald, S. (P)	3. Dawson, S. (T)	29.1sec.
400m	1. Charlton, J. (E)	2. Reeves, C. (P)	3. Emmott, A. (H)	65.7sec.
800m	1. Rickaby, B. (P)	2. Desgranges, M. (T)	3. Williams, B. (H)	2m 39.2sec.
1500m	1. Rickaby, B. (P)	2. Desgranges, M. (T)	3. Emmott, A. (H)	5m 34.6sec.
High Jump	1. Doyle, L. (P)	2. Stewart, M. (T)	3. Reeves, C. (P)	1.40m*
Long Jump	1. Brotherton, C. (T)	2. Preston, A. (E)	3. Reeves, C. (P)	4.51m
Triple Jump	1. Brotherton, C. (T)	2. Wormald, S. (P)	3. Stewart, M. (T)	9.53m
Shot	1. Dawson, S. (T)	2. Williamson G. (P)	3. Preston, A. (E)	8.29m
Javelin	1. Stewart, M. (T)	2. Doyle, L. (P)	3. Marcham, A. (T)	31.35m
Discus	1. Dawson, S. (T)	2. Jowett, D. (H)	3. Reeves, C. (P)	21.55m
Relay 4x100	1. Petyt	2. Ermysted	3. Toller	57.0sec.*

VICTOR LUDORUM

1. Rickaby, B. (P) 21pts. 1st equal Brotherton, C. (T) 21pts. 3. Dawson, S. (T) 20pts.

CHAMPIONSHIP

1. Petyt, 129pts. 2. Toller, 126pts. 3. Ermysted 98pts. 4. Hartley, 80pts.

FIRST YEAR COMPETITION

100m	1. Kennedy, S. (P)	2. Wherity, S. (E)	3. Capstick, C. (P)	14.7sec.
200m	1. Wherity, S. (E)	2. Burgess, J. (H)	3. Capstick, C. (P)	29.7sec.
400m	1. Kennedy, S. (P)	2. Wherity, S. (E)	3. Hand, J. (T)	68.5sec.
800m	1. Burgess, J. (H)	2. Mason, C. (T)	3. Walker, L. (P)	2m 40.1sec.
1500m	1. Kennedy, S. (P)	2. Mason, C. (T)	3. Gamet, J. (H)	5m 48.4sec.
High Jump	1. Spooner, S. (H)	2. Baldwin, D. (T)	3. Borrill, C. (E)	1.20m
Long Jump	1. Wherity, S. (E)	2. Richards, J. (E)	3. Crewe, M. (T)	4.20m
Triple Jump	1. Kennedy, S. (P)	2. Capstick, C. (P)	3. Richards, J. (E)	8.82m
Shot	1. Dennison, D. (P)	2. Boatwright, M. (P)	3. Hand, J. (T)	7.15m
Javelin	1. Capstick, C. (P)	2. Masson, P. (P)	3. Pickles, N. (T)	20.85m
Discus	1. Dennison, D. (P)	2. Purver, J. (P)	3. Lewis, M. (H)	22.30m*
Relay 4x100	1. Petyt	2. Ermysted	3. Toller	61.7sec.

VICTOR LUDORUM

1. Kennedy, S. (P) 30pts. 2. Wherity, S. (E) 24pts. 3. Capstick, C. (P) 20pts.

CHAMPIONSHIP

1. Petyt, 162pts. 2. Ermysted, 108pts. 3. Hartley, 101pts. 4. Toller, 94pts.

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1ST XI Cricket Retrospective

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
9	1	2	6

A very disappointing season for many different reasons. Firstly, the results reflect the least successful playing record for many years. Secondly, we were very rarely able to field a full strength side for a variety of reasons. Thirdly, too many of our players failed to live up to their lower school promise and produced disappointing levels of performance and finally, after much preparation and hard work from many people it rained all day when we were due to play the M.C.C. and not a ball was bowled.

It was not all doom to gloom though; there were some fine individual performances. "Jimmy" Nazir has developed into a sound batsman combining sure defence with a variety of attacking strokes. His 51 runs at Ripon constituted, arguably, the best innings of the season.

Two young bowlers, Chris Campbell and Simon Walker have developed as the season has gone on and with a commitment to net practice next winter should improve even further. The team also possessed good all-rounders in Danny Stephens and Khalid Hussein, and Dan Maude bowled with fire and real pace.

The story of the season was that nobody was quite able to produce the innings or bowling spell that would prove to be a match winner. Against the strong opposition that the side faced there was never the sustained high quality cricket needed to provide positive results — we only really competed in short spells. It has to be said also that the team's fielding left a lot to be desired on occasions.

Many of this year's team will have learned a lot during the season. Alastair Newstead proved to be a thoughtful and competent captain under difficult circumstances and should be congratulated for his positive attitude. His declaration against Q.E.G.S. Wakefield, although School lost, provided a great game of cricket and he kept his batsmen going for the win, which they got on the very last ball against the 'crack' Staff side.

Next year will see a very young side, full of promise. I hope they will be prepared to work hard at their game and remember that there is always a lot to learn about cricket. I look forward to more success next year.

C.D.

1ST XI RESULTS

BATLEY G.S.

LOST BY 6 WICKETS

School 74 all out
Batley 75 for 4

D. Stephens 19

Q.E.G.S. WAKEFIELD

LOST BY 4 WICKETS

School 134 for 6 dec.

D. Stephens 32

A. Curtis 22

M. Bayley 22 n.o.

Wakefield 137 for 6

RIPON G.S.

MATCH DRAWN

Ripon 139 for 7 dec.

School 118 for 8

J. Nazir 51

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GIGGLESWICK	MATCH DRAWN School 157 for 5 dec.	D. Stephens 38 J. Nazir 32 A. Curtis 28
	Giggleswick 65 for 6	K. Hussein 2 for 8
ASHVILLE	LOST BY 8 WICKETS School 88 all out	K. Hussein 27
	Ashville 92 for 2	
PARENTS	(20 OVER MATCH) LOST BY 14 RUNS Parents 106 for 6	P. Thackray 36 B. Hodgson 27 C. Campbell 3 for 25
	School 92 for 6	A. Newstead 29
STAFF	WON BY 3 WICKETS Staff 136 for 6 dec.	V. Rooke 41 S. Speak 25 D. Clough 22 n.o. S. Walker 5 for 53
	School 137 for 7	D. Stephens 47 K. Hussein 28 D. Clough 4 for 41
OLD BOYS	(40 OVER MATCH) LOST BY 105 RUNS Old Boys 238 for 5	S. Hussein 90 E. Tiffany 37 S. Slater 30
	School 133 for 7	J. Nazir 36
FRED BULLOUGH'S XI	(40 OVER MATCH) LOST BY 89 RUNS Fred Bullough's XI 195 all out	M. Bayley 4 for 47 R. Bullough 50 A. Davies 30 B. Hodgson 30 J. Nazier 39 P. Barker 29 n.o.
	School 106 for 7	

2ND XI RETROSPECTIVE

Played two: won two — an enviable record this season! The first scalp was in fact a notable one, that of Q.E.G.S. on the first visit of an Ermysted's team to Wakefield for very many years. Leading an early season game with a team comprising the limited, the hypochondriac and the untried requires captaincy of a phlegmatic flexibility. Skipper Martin Collinson and an admirably committed Adam Clarke set about building an innings from the early ravages of 18 for 3. Aided by a forceful 33 from Mark Thorne the side established a creditable target of 109. Finding (eventually) batsmen was one thing, unearthing bowlers quite another, but the (eventual) pairing of Appleyard with match winner Campbell (5 for 10 in twelve sustainedly hostile overs) saw the side to an emphatic victory by 33 runs.

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The second match against Giggleswick followed a remarkably similar pattern—with Dominic Addison providing 28 the side again reached the magic figure of 109. The mystical belief that this total was impregnable proved a self-fulfilling prophecy as “Gigg.” were put out for 81. Collinson dismissed the first five batsmen for 15 and Heseltine and Holliday demolished the tail with the aid of aggressive and intimidating fielding by Roy Cooper who had he worn protective clothing would have been in physical contact with the batsmen at (very) silly mid-off.

This two-match “season” graphically illustrated the joys and sorrow of current school cricket. There was a genuine team who played for each other, improvised intelligently, competed combatively and enjoyed themselves in the process. Sadly, the pattern of exams meant there was no further opposition to put to the sword—as assuredly they would have been. G.L.T.

2ND XI RESULTS

Q.E.G.S. WAKEFIELD

WON BY 43 RUNS

School 109 all out

M. Thorne 33

A. Clarke 17

Wakefield 66 all out

C. Campbell 5 for 10

D. Appleyard 2 for 3

GIGGLESWICK

WON BY 28 RUNS

School 109 all out

D. Addison 28

D. Appleyard 18 n.o.

Giggleswick 81 all out

M. Collinson 5 for 15

S. Heseltine 2 for 2

UNDER 15 RETROSPECTIVE

This season was seriously affected by poor weather which resulted in only 2 games being played. In both these games, some very promising bowling and good overall fielding, restricted the opposition to relatively low scores which should have been readily obtainable. Pollard and Hanson were particularly successful. Unfortunately, some disappointing batting performances meant that the targets proved to be too high and a number of the boys need to concentrate a little more on this aspect of their game.

It is a shame that it was not possible to play more games in which the players could have displayed their true potential as there are many undoubtedly gifted players in the squad.

We look forward to a more fruitful season next year.

R.T.

Players: M. Ellison, M. Plant, T. Hanson, S. Pollard, J. Coward, M. Slater, S. Scotter, P. Barker, W. Varley, G. Bellas, J. Lyall, C. Harris.

UNDER 15 RESULTS

BATLEY G.S.

LOST BY 49 RUNS

Batley 116 for 9

S. Pollard 4 for 7

S. Scotter 3 for 32

School 67 all out

M. Slater 26

GIGGLESWICK

LOST BY 46 RUNS

Giggleswick 129 all out

T. Hanson 4 for 5

School 83 all out

M. Plant 21

UNDER 14 RETROSPECTIVE

Generally this season the standard of play has been good, with the team winning one game, drawing one and losing two, one of these narrowly. The players have been keen and places have been eagerly contested. Excellent individual performances with the bat have come from John Wrathmell who has often scored runs through sheer determination and James Thackray who has batted consistently. Other batsmen who have made vital contributions are Graham Smith and Kevin Holme.

In the bowling department the main wicket takers were James Thackray, David Robertshaw, Paul Bayley and Ben Wilson. Without a doubt the best bowling performance of the season came from Nasser Bashir who took 6-38 against a powerful Bradford side. His superb bowling was backed up by some excellent fielding.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Douglass and Mr. Wallace for spending so much time with the team.

James Thackray

Players: J. Thackray (Capt.), J. Wrathmell, P. Bayley, G. Smith, D. Robertshaw, B. Wilson, N. Bashir, K. Holme, J. Varley, I. Grannan, C. Jones, R. Nelson, D. Pickles, A. Hamilton.

UNDER 14 RESULTS

BATLEY G.S.	MATCH DRAWN	
	Batley 150 for 3 School 72 for 3	J. Thackray 31
GIGGLESWICK	WON BY 7 WICKETS	
	Giggleswick 81 for 9 dec. School 83 for 3	J. Thackray 3 for 23 B. Wilson 3 for 12 J. Wrathmell 36 K. Holme 20 n.o.
BRADFORD G.S.	LOST BY 120 RUNS	
	Bradford 149 all out School 29 all out	N. Bashir 6 for 38
SILCOATES	LOST BY 5 WICKETS	
	School 107 all out Silcoates 108 for 5	J. Thackray 39 J. Wrathmell 25 J. Thackray 3 for 30

UNDER 13 RESULTS

PLAYING RECORD

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
3	1	1	1

ASHVILLE	LOST BY 5 WICKETS	
	School 84 for 5 Ashville 86 for 5	S. Lewis 38 M. Stewart 19 n.o. M. Stewart 2 for 16

A 25 over game with the winning run coming in the penultimate over of a keenly fought match.

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SENIOR CRICKET HOUSE MATCHES, 1992

SEMI FINALS

TOLLER bt. PETYT by 7 WICKETS

Petyt 94 all out

Toller 96 for 3

J. Lovell 40 n.o.

ERMYSTED bt. HARTLEY by 8 WICKETS

Hartley 44 all out

Ermysted 45 for 2

J. Nazir 29 n.o.

FINAL

ERMYSTED bt. TOLLER by 9 WICKETS

Toller 80 all out

Ermysted 81 for 1

T. Harrison 23

J. Nazir 33 n.o.

FINAL POSITIONS

1. Ermysted 2. Toller 3. = Hartley/Petyt

INTERMEDIATE CRICKET HOUSE MATCHES, 1992

SEMI FINALS

TOLLER bt. ERMYSTED by 5 WICKETS

Toller 63 for 5

Ermysted 62 for 6

N. Walton 4 for 21

HARTLEY bt. PETYT by 11 RUNS

Hartley 96 for 5

Petyt 85 for 7

M. Plant 28

J. Thackray 27

FINAL

TOLLER bt. HARTLEY by 17 RUNS

Toller 99 for 5

Hartley 82 for 9

Varley 28

Jones 29

Harris 4 for 8

THIRD PLACE PLAY OFF

PETYT bt. ERMYSTED by 33 RUNS

Petyt 142 all out

Ermysted 109 for 8

Ellison 26

Barker 31

Bellas 37

Lumsden 28

JUNIOR CRICKET HOUSE MATCHES, 1992

SEMI FINALS

PETYT bt. ERMYSTED by 5 WICKETS

Petyt 71 for 5

Ermysted 67 for 7

Lewis 26

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TOLLER bt. HARTLEY by 2 RUNS

Toller 80 for 5

Stewart 27

Hartley 78 for 9

FINAL

PETYT bt. TOLLER by 40 RUNS

Petyt 89 for 6

Lewis 29 n.o.

Toller 49 for 7

THIRD PLACE PLAY-OFF

ERMYSTED bt. HARTLEY by 22 RUNS

Ermysted 82 for 6

Calvert 25 n.o.

Wherity 27 n.o.

Hartley 60 for 8

JUNIOR HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP (Combined)

1. Toller, 9 pts. 2. Petyt, 8 pts. 3. Hartley, 5 pts. 4. Ermysted, 4 pts.

Representative Cricket

The school had some success this season through the trials system. At Under 15 level Jonathan Coward, Malcolm Ellison and Matthew Plant were selected for the Claro Craven area side and Matthew Plant went on to play for the full North Yorkshire Team.

At Under 13 level Simon Lewis and Ben Rickaby reached the final North Yorkshire trials with Simon playing for North Yorkshire three times. He also reached the final Yorkshire trial and was, perhaps, unlucky not to be selected for the full Yorkshire Under 13 team. There will be other chances though; he is an extremely talented cricketer. C.D.

The 1991-1992 Cross Country Season

Cross country still enjoys a high profile at the School and we continue to excel at local level. It is difficult to compete against the likes of Bradford G.S. but we probably out-run all of the others that we compete against. We had a reasonably full fixture card especially in the hectic Spring term which included two home fixtures as well as the Claro-Craven Championships, which we hosted. For the third year running we won 2 of the 5 team events which is an excellent achievement for a school of our size. A close battle for "runner of the year" was won by Robin Whiteley, who leaves this year, over Chris Mason, one of our new intake.

BINGLEY RELAYS

Here, twelve schools compete in two relays for 1st and 2nd year and 3rd and 4th year along with a senior individual race.

At under 13 level we had a tremendous result with Sean Kennedy leading the 1st team of Simon Wherity, Chris Mason and Mark Desgranges (who was third fastest overall on the day) home in 3rd place. Our B team was 9th and C team 20th.

At under 15 level we finished 5th, 10th and 12th with Brendon Thorn being 7th fastest overall.

The senior individual event saw an outstanding run by Robin Whiteley who finished 2nd, but also strength in depth with Ermysted's boys filling 2nd, 9th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 15th places.

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FRIENDLY INTERSCHOOL FIXTURES

There were three of these during the year at Leeds, Wakefield and Ermysted's.

At Wakefield, Kennedy again ran well coming 4th in the Under 12's, the same position occupied by the team. The Under 14's came 3rd. Barry Rawlinson came 7th individually at Under 16 level whilst the seniors came 3rd, led home by Whiteley who came 4th.

At Leeds the Under 12's were 3rd as were the Under 14's with Jonathan Wormald (5th) and Dominic Pickles (6th) placed well. Again Rawlinson (7th) was the best in the Under 16's. Undoubtedly the best result to date was in the Seniors' where Whiteley won the race and was ably supported by Craig Simpson (5th), Ian Greaves (8th) and Matthew Sutcliffe (10th) who won the team event.

At Aireville Park we hosted an event with up to 13 teams and 80 competitors in each race. In the Under 12's, Kennedy (4th), Wherity (7th) and Mason (12th) were the best placed as the team came a creditable 3rd. The Under 14's were 4th with J. Wormald 7th, Pickles 12th and Desgranges 13th. The Under 16's were 3rd, with Rawlinson 7th, Haggerty 8th and Donougher 13th running well. The seniors were 2nd; they won the event, Whiteley leading them home with a 2nd place in the individual race.

CLARO-CRAVEN CHAMPIONSHIPS

Ermysteds G.S. hosted these races at Aireville Park. 21 schools took part in the various age groups. Our teams performed exceptionally well against much larger schools. We had an individual winner in Mark Desgranges who led the Under 13 team to victory. Our Seniors also won whilst the Under 12 were 2nd, Under 16 3rd and Under 14 4th.

Under 12	*Kennedy	4th	
	*Mason	9th	2nd team
	*Wherity	11th	
Under 13	*Desgranges	1st	
	Brotherton	5th	1st team
	S. Wormald	7th	
	Rickaby	11th	
Under 14	*J. Wormald	6th	
	*Pickles	11th	4th team
Under 16	*Rawlinson	4th	
	*Donougher	9th	3rd team
Under 18	*Whiteley	2nd	
	*Robertshaw	8th	1st team
	*Simpson	10th	
	*Ingham	11th	

* These boys and Daniel Haggerty all represented Claro-Craven in County Championships.

Sean Kennedy, Barry Rawlinson and Robin Whiteley all represented North Yorkshire with Robin finishing an excellent 74th in the English Schools Cross Country Championships.

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OLD BOYS' RACE

This year we made the race into a triangular match with the School v. Old Boys v. Staff & Parents. However, there was no denying the School 49 points for they placed their six counters in the first twelve. The Parents & Staff pipped the Old Boys with 74 points to 78 points.

Position	Name	Team	KEY
1=	S. Speak	P/S	P/S = PARENTS
1=	R. Whiteley	S	S = SCHOOL
3	B. Barrett	O.B.	O.B. = OLD BOYS
4	T. Robertshaw	P/S	
5	P. Helm	O.B.	
6	D. Haggerty	S	
7	C. Simpson	S	
8	B. Howell	O.B.	
9	K. Summersgill	Guest	
10	B. Rawlinson	S	

SKIPTON RELAYS

These races were hosted by us in Aireville Park. All competitors ran the same course with Under 12/14 running 1 lap each in teams of four and the Under 16/18 2 laps each in teams of three.

In the Under 12's there was an exciting finish with the first five teams within 1 minute of each other. Our teams finished third and ninth.

The Under 14's were weakened through illness and finished 6th, 9th and 13th.

The Under 16's team came third, only eleven seconds behind the second team.

Our Seniors saved the best till last though. On the last leg, Robin Whiteley set off in third place over 1 minute behind the leaders. With a tremendous run he lifted the team to 2nd on the first lap and with what proved to be a new record time he came home 1st just eight seconds ahead of his nearest rival. This really was a fitting finale for Robin in his last race for School.

PRIZE WINNERS

Under 12's (Bronze)	Under 16's (Bronze)	Under 18's (Gold)
Sean Kennedy	Ian Donougher	Craig Simpson
Simon Kennedy	Daniel Haggerty	Tom Robertshaw
James Burgess	Barry Rawlinson	Robin Whiteley
Chris Mason		

Fastest Leg, Under 18's—Robin Whiteley

VALE ROBIN WHITELEY

Robin has had an excellent season as Captain of Cross Country, leading by example in competition, training and conduct. We have been lucky to have had his services throughout his school career and it was fitting that he should end on a high with his performances this year. These included 2nd places at Bingley, Skipton and in the Claro-Craven Championship. He has led the senior team to victory at Leeds, in the Claro-Craven Championships and in his final race for School at the Skipton Relays where he broke the course record. These excellent performances resulted in him winning the "Runner of The Year" trophy and he also has his name on the Senior Cross Country Shield, giving us a lasting reminder of a runner who still promises better for the future.



Senior Cross Country 5th/6th

Back: Ian Greaves, Matthew Ingham, Matthew Sutcliffe, Daniel Haggerty.
Front: Tom Robertshaw, Robin Whiteley (capt.), Craig Simpson, Ian Donougher

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School Cross Country Races

February 18th, 1992

These were held on Tuesday afternoon with nearly every boy in the School taking part including seventy Sixth Formers. The individual races all had reasonably close finishes but the Junior race saw the lead change hands three times on the final run-in with Jonathan Wormald just edging out Mark Desgranges.

The House competition where the first twenty-five runners in each race counted resulted in an overall victory by Toller.

HOUSE RESULTS

Position	Preliminary	Junior	Intermediate	Senior
1st	Toller	Toller	Hartley	Toller
2nd	Petyt	Hartley	Petyt	Ermysted
3rd	Hartley	Ermysted	Toller	Petyt
4th	Ermysted	Petyt	Ermysted	Hartley

INDIVIDUAL RESULTS

Preliminary

(1st Year)

1. Kennedy, 23.50 (P)
2. Mason, 23.56 (T)
3. Wherity, 25.16 (E)
4. Burgess, 25.40 (H)
5. Douglass, 26.14 (T)
6. Garnett, 27.30 (H)
7. Capstick, 27.37 (P)
8. Hand, 28.47 (T)
9. Tucker, 28.52 (E)
10. Greenwood, 28.56 (P)
11. Dawson, 28.57 (E)
12. Baker, 29.10 (T)

Intermediate

(4th & 5th Years)

1. Rawlinson, B. 29.15 (H)
2. Haggerty, D. 29.39 (H)
3. Donaugher, 30.38 (T)
4. Marchant, 32.07 (P)
5. Razaq, 34.01 (E)
6. Rankin, 34.49 (P)
7. Butterfield, 34.58 (P)
8. Bailes, 35.45 (P)
9. Grindrod, 35.50 (H)
10. Lumsden, 36.39 (E)
11. Blamire, 36.40 (H)
12. Smith, C. 36.41 (H)

Junior

(2nd & 3rd Years)

1. Wormald, 28.03 (P)
2. Desgranges, 28.04 (T)
3. Townson, 28.39 (T)
4. Brotherton, 28.55 (T)
5. Hey, 29.10 (T)
6. Grannan, 29.16 (E)
7. Rickerby, 29.17 (P)
8. Wormalds, 29.32 (P)
9. Burton, 29.47 (H)
10. Calvert, 30.30 (E)
11. Mather, 30.55 (T)
12. McCluskey, 31.15 (H)

Senior

(6th Form)

1. Whiteley, R. 34.54 (H)
2. Robertshaw, T. 37.56 (T)
3. Simpson, C. 39.51 (P)
4. Chaney, A. 40.09 (T)
5. Ingham, M. 41.06 (P)
6. Clarke, D. 41.24 (T)
7. Sutcliffe, M. 42.03 (P)
8. McKeown, J. 42.31 (P)
9. Kershaw, D. 42.33 (E)
10. Skipper, D. 43.31 (E)
11. Smales, A. 43.54 (H)
12. Rundle, A. 44.03 (T)

Golf

The wind was almost gale force when Skipton Golf Club hosted the Geoffrey Fell Memorial Trophy in September.

This competition for schools, four members per team, 3/4 handicap Stableford, all to count, was entered by 16 teams from eight schools.

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The elements favoured the home side and with scores of 31, 30, 29, 27 for a total of 117 Skipton's Junior captain Mark Best led his team of Karl Vogeler, Jonathan Williams and Jonathan McKeown from Ermysted's Grammar School to retain the trophy they won last year.

Three schools had 115 points and with a total back nine countback Salts A were runners-up, narrowly beating Bradford Grammar A and South Craven B. In fifth place were Ermysted's B with 113. Ermysted's C were in eighth place. Prizes were given for the best individual scores and with 35 points Mark Ripley of Ermysted's B just pipped Martin Collinson of Ermysted's C.

The 62 boys and two girls who took part said they loved the course but loathed the wind.

(Reprinted, by courtesy of the Editor, from the Craven Herald of September 27th, 1991)

Orienteering 1991-1992

This has been another highly successful year for the Orienteering Club, with a record number of boys participating in the sport. The profile of orienteering was heightened by the staging of the British Schools' Championship at nearby Temple Newsam in Leeds, an event attended by the school with over 30 entries. Equally significant was our first attempt at organising an open event, held on sunny Ilkley Moor on the last weekend in May.

In previous seasons the club has competed in the prestigious British Championships and the international J.K. festival, but a distant location, together with the demands of the geography field trip to Paris, made this year's visit a non-starter. Nevertheless, there was enough variety in the rest of the fixtures to maintain interest right up to the last event. In fact the E.G.S.O.C. league was not decided until this final event. Mark Villiers, last year's winner, was leading before this race but a storming performance by Stewart Ayrey saw him snatch the crown. Leading positions were:—

1. S. Ayrey	5869 points
2. M. Villiers	5848 points
3. E. Barnard	5676 points
4. M. Gill	5638 points
5. C. Calvert	5048 points
6. A. Busfield	4926 points

A further 27 pupils and staff competed in at least one event.

Other successes this year include:—

Y.H.O.A. BADGE SCHEME

Yellow—A. Busfield, S. Bailey, R. Wright, D. Simpson.

Orange—C. Calvert, J. Starkey, C. Brotherton, A. Busfield.

Red—C. Calvert.

Light Green—E. Barnard.

Green—E. Barnard, P. Tetley, M. Cheung.

Blue—S. Ayrey

BRITISH CHAMPIONSHIPS

Under 12—7th

Under 14—9th

Under 15—4th

Under 16—5th

YORKS CHAMPIONSHIPS

Under 13—3rd

Under 15—4th

Under 17—1st

Congratulations to all those boys who won awards over the year and I look forward to seeing you all in the forests and on the fells next season.

C.M.G.



1st XV 1991-92

Back: J. Baxter, T. M. Harrison, S. N. Sheppard, N. Cryer, A. Chaney.
Middle: A. S. Rayner, M. A. Bailey, N. Anwar, M. Collinson, A. M. Hodgson, P. J. Butterfield.
Front: T. P. Barthram, R. C. Racz-Clarke, D. W. Stephens (capt.), R. J. Whitaker, D. K. Clarke.

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Rugby Records, 1991/1992

	P	W	D	L	Points For	Points Against	%
1st XV	16	6	0	10	210	309	37.5
2nd XV	13	3	0	10	91	246	23.1
3rd XV	1	0	0	1	10	16	0.0
Colts XV	11	5	1	5	134	199	50.0
Junior Colts XV	13	7	0	6	170	350	53.8
Under 13 XV	12	5	0	7	98	214	42.7
Under 12 XV	8	3	0	5	86	119	37.5

RESULTS

Opponents	1st XV	2nd XV	3rd XV	Colts	J. Colts	U/13	U/12
Ripon G.S.	33-0	38-0	—	—	32-0	28-0	—
Giggleswick	18-6	10-4	10-16	18-4	16-6	—	—
Kirkham G.S.	9-8	4-22	—	14-14	26-12	4-8	—
Silcoates	10-38	0-16	—	18-6	0-62	0-34	0-36
Harrogate G.S.	31-10	0-6	—	8-0	6-10	12-0	—
Leeds G.S.	12-40	8-15	—	—	—	—	—
Fulneck	10-15	—	—	34-4	28-12	30-0	—
Crossley Heath	17-37	12-13	—	10-25	22-12	12-10	—
P.H.G.S. Otley	15-31	6-28	—	20-4	21-4	8-0	12-11
Q.E.G.S. Wakefield	4-29	3-26	—	0-50	0-62	0-28	12-26
K.E.S. Lytham	0-13	0-48	—	0-16	4-68	0-28	0-8
Old Boys	0-28	—	—	—	—	—	—
Lancaster R.G.S.	0-18	0-22	—	0-52	0-42	0-34	10-16
York 6th Form	18-10	—	—	—	—	—	—
Bradford G.S.	7-26	6-46	—	12-24	0-48	0-60	6-14
Horsforth	26-0	—	—	—	15-12	4-12	34-4
P.H.G.S. Otley	—	—	—	—	—	—	12-4
American School, London	—	4-0	—	—	—	—	—

1ST XV RUGBY

P	W	D	L	For	Against
16	6	0	10	210	309

It was always expected that this would be a difficult season. The Upper Sixth could provide a fine nucleus of backs, but experienced forwards were in short supply. The Lower Sixth had not a lot to offer, and it is always asking too much of the Fifth Form to become key members of a Senior Side.

R. Whittaker returned to school to strengthen the pack and the season started well with good wins against Ripon, Giggleswick, Kirkham and Harrogate and a loss at Silcoates. The pack so far had performed well, and the backs had confirmed their promise. By the end of the half term several injuries had been suffered. The influential Baxter was to play hardly any more rugby that season, Whittaker sustained a catalogue of injuries and Harrison, Hodgson, Cryer and Rayner were all missing for various periods. Losing became a habit which was hard to break especially when four games which we could normally expect to have won were lost to the weather. However, a late revival was initiated with wins against York and Horsforth and a very good effort against Bradford where we lost but played well.

Stephens captained the side from centre and led the side in try scoring as well as providing stern defence, he went on to play for the newly formed Yorkshire State Schools

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XV as did Clark, who also was called up to play for the full Yorkshire Schools side against Leinster. Collinson, Harrison and Bayley all contributed to the back play and the two Fifth Form players Hodgson and Butterfield progressed significantly. Hodgson played in the final trial of the Yorkshire Schools 16 Group.

In the pack Barthram had a good season in which he made improvements in all aspects of his game. Racz Clarke came with little experience and was well established by the end of the season, as were Anwar and Binns at prop forward. We never did completely solve the problem position of flanker, however, Chaney's move from wing to flanker was an unqualified success, he had an excellent season. Whittaker and Baxter were great forces when fit, and we can only conjecture what might have happened had they been more fortunate.

The outlook for next season is clouded somewhat by the numerous law changes which we shall have to absorb. There should be a strong pack of mainly Upper Sixth Formers, usually a recipe for success. The half back positions will be open to competition, and the rest of the backs will be relatively inexperienced.

Many of our boys have joined local rugby clubs and play in their junior sections. This is a mixed blessing as the extra experience which they gain is sometimes offset by injuries and staleness caused by playing too much. We do take pride in our good relationships with the clubs which work to our mutual benefits and hope that Ermysted's will continue to produce rugby players to carry the game into the next 500 years, here and elsewhere.

Finally it has to be said that without the willing participation of the masters of this School rugby would face extinction. Therefore it is right that Messrs. Thomas, Douglass, Capstick, Davies, Keane, Wallace and Sellers should be appreciated by others as they are by me. The continued support of the Headmaster, Chairman of Governors, various parents and retired masters is also a source of strength and is much valued.

Players: D. Stephens, D. Clark, M. Collinson, M. Bayley, T. Harrison, A. Rayner, R. Whittaker, J. Baxter, T. Barthram, A. Chaney, N. Cryer, S. Shephard, N. Anwar, M. Binns, A. Hodgson, P. Butterfield. D.S.

2ND XV RUGBY

P	W	D	L	Points	
				For	Against
13	3	0	10	91	246

For the most part this was a very young and inexperienced side which nevertheless played throughout the season with good spirit. Three wins were achieved against Ripon, Giggleswick and the touring American School of London, Three games were very close results, losing 12-13 to Crossley Heath, 0-6 to Harrogate and a very creditable 8-15 loss to Leeds G.S. Only Lytham and Bradford registered large scores. The Fifth Form members of the side will have benefitted enormously from this hard season, some will push for 1st XV places next year, as will those boys in Lower Sixth. G.L.T.

Players: J. Lovell, M. Bullock, N. Hird, J. Geddes, P. Wildman, P. Hindle, S. Potter, M. Symes, D. Appleyard, M. Thorne, S. Heseltine, S. Walker, B. Whitfield, E. Rankin, D. Addison, J. Whittaker, R. Topp, A. Tarbett, R. Nelson, C. Richardson, A. Whitley.

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COLTS RUGBY

P	W	D	L	Points	
				For	Against
11	5	1	5	134	199

The Colts side had an excellent season and recorded good wins against Giggleswick, Silcoates, Harrogate, Fulneck and Otley with another game drawn against Kirkham. There were two heavy losses against Q.E.G.S. and Lancaster but they gained credit in close defeats by Crossley Heath, Lytham and Bradford.

The forwards were the strength of the team, ably led by Lyles. Craven, Bellas and Ellison worked immensely hard and Voss ran strongly when in possession. Of the backs Hartley and Wynn were sound as was Varley, and towards the end of the season Marshall, Lumsden and Leake were all vastly improved.

Several of these players should be serious contenders for 1st XV places next season.
N.W.

Players: S. Lyles, W. Varley, J. Hartley, G. Leake, M. Slater, M. Lumsden, N. Hudson, A. Marshall, G. Bellas, R. Varela, C. Smith, J. Voss, M. Villiers, L. Craven, R. Alexander, A. Jubb, S. Harrison, N. Walton, A. Wynn.

JUNIOR COLTS RUGBY

P	W	D	L	Points	
				For	Against
13	7	0	6	170	350

Once again the Junior Colts were the most successful of the School teams retaining the Malhamdale trophy, by winning more than half their matches. When playing with confidence they were more than a match for their opponents frequently scoring freely with flowing rugby, featuring a happy harmony between forwards and backs. This is a team who are not afraid to be adventurous, eager to bring their wings into the game and to turn on the style. However, when playing against stronger sides they showed a certain frailty. As a result they were easily exposed and were subsequently the victims of several heavy defeats. They will need to develop a greater strength of character and determination in adversity next season. I am sure these qualities will be effectively nurtured under the tutelage of Mr. Wallace and the team can look forward to an even more successful campaign in 1992/3.

Captain Whittaker led his side by example, a fine hooker with a fiercely competitive spirit. His power in the maul and ubiquitous presence were notable features of his game. He was well supported by props Squire and Hope. The latter is both forceful and mobile, with a good pair of hands. Very much an all-round player in the contemporary mode. Other forwards all played their part. Townson is a fine athlete who ran strongly, jumped well in the line-out and became more battle hardened as the season progressed. Holme was a tower of strength in the heart of the scrum, embarked on some storming bursts from tap penalties, and tackled ferociously on occasions. Rayner is improving all the time and on drier grounds when the side was going forward, Capstick was an arch predator. Luccock will become an excellent back row forward, and Robinson and Tucker provide useful reserve strength.

Behind the scrum Smith is an alert and resilient scrum half whose skills are maturing well in this key position. Varley has all the attributes of a play maker fly half, but will need to work on his pace for next season. Both centres played admirably, Bayley a strong straight runner and Grannan, the backbone of the midfield defence, as well as being a constant threat in attack. Hey is a natural on the wing, his mazy and elusive runs made him a frequent try scorer. Jones is a useful goal kicker and good runner from broken play. He will be an asset next season. Robertshaw is a powerful, long striding wing with a future ahead of him. Others such as Thursby and Spooner also have a role to play. The squad has

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enough talent to ensure that competition for places will be hot next season. I wish them every good fortune.

C.I.D.

Players: Whittaker, Grannan, Bayley, Jones, Hey, Robertshaw, Smith, Varley, Thursby, Spooner, Hope, Squire, Mitton, Holme, Townson, Tucker, Capstick, Luccock, Rayner, Robinson, Thackray, Hamilton, Lovatt, Wilson.

UNDER 13 RUGBY

P	W	D	L	Points For	Points Against
12	5	0	7	98	214

A heavy defeat by Bradford marred a very promising season for a team which will improve as time goes on. Ably led by star Adam Emmott, the team was very enthusiastic and worked well together. Highlights of the season include a rearguard action against Q.E.G.S. who were held to 14-0 with only ten minutes remaining, a mighty battle against Lytham's huge pack and another great effort against a Lancaster side unbeaten in two years. Victories came in the matches against Ripon, Harrogate, Fulneck, Crossley Heath and Otley.

C.I.D./A.C.

Players: A. J. Emmott (Capt.), J. D. Greenwood, S. J. Wormald, S. Lewis, M. D. Stewart, J. D. Charlton, L. E. Doyle, R. Varley, J. J. Lumsden, L. M. McQuaid, M. Geddes, A. J. Gowan, S. C. Dawson, D. P. Jowett, E. F. Stephens, R. D. L. Beazley, B. D. Williams, P. A. Wilkinson, S. W. Mattock, J. A. Miller, R. M. Miller, M. J. Cox.

UNDER 12 RUGBY

P	W	D	L	Points For	Points Against
8	3	0	5	86	119

This team was selected from a strong First Year intake with a more than average number of athletic and capable boys, few of whom had much or any experience of rugby.

We were able to turn out a big pack of forwards with some speedy backs. One feature of the team was tackling, which in several games was outstanding.

The two wins over Otley were hard fought and well deserved, whilst Horsforth were comprehensively defeated. However, it could be said that in holding the likes of Q.E.G.S., Lancaster and Bradford to low score defeats this team showed the potential to develop into a very good school side.

Matthew Lockwood was an excellent captain and was well supported by Michael Dawson, Sean Kennedy and Jonathan Richards in the backs. In the forwards Howard Goodall, Jonathan Purver, James Hand, Harvey Smith and Stuart Spooner all played well throughout the season.

D.S.

Players: M. Lockwood, J. Richards, S. Kennedy, S. Wherity, M. Dawson, D. Williams, J. Burgess, D. Baldwin, D. Dennison, H. Smith, S. Spooner, M. Boatwright, J. Wightman, J. Purver, J. Hand, H. Goodall, G. Furnivall, C. Carpenter, W. Bellas, P. Masson, T. Day, J. Garnett, D. Hamilton, L. Greenwood.

HOUSE RUGBY

All house games were played as 15's tournaments, that is 15-a-side games played 15 minutes each way on one afternoon.

The results were as follows:—

SENIORS	Hartley	4	v.	Emysted	0
	Toller	38	v.	Petyt	0
	Toller	36	v.	Emysted	0

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Hartley	12	v.	Petyt	4
Ermysted	6	v.	Petyt	0
Toller	30	v.	Hartley	0

CHAMPIONSHIP

	1. Toller 6pts.	2. Hartley 4pts.	3. Ermysted 2pts.	4. Petyt 0pts.	
INTERMEDIATES	Ermysted	10	v.	Hartley	10
	Toller	12	v.	Petyt	10
	Ermysted	24	v.	Toller	0
	Hartley	40	v.	Petyt	6
	Ermysted	48	v.	Petyt	0
	Hartley	30	v.	Toller	0

JUNIORS

Hartley	16	v.	Ermysted	4
Petyt	8	v.	Toller	0
Toller	10	v.	Ermysted	6
Hartley	16	v.	Petyt	4
Petyt	8	v.	Ermysted	0
Hartley	14	v.	Toller	0

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP (Combined Intermediates and Juniors)

1. Hartley 11pts. 2. Ermysted 5pts. 3. Toller 4pts. 3rd equal Petyt 4pts.

Swimming Gala

Monday, April 6th, 1992

SENIOR

Freestyle x3	1. P. Spensley (H)	2. D. Maude (P)	3. M. Broadley (E)	70.91 secs.
Freestyle x2	1. D. Stephens (H)	2. T. Harrison (T)	3. M. Thorne (T)	44.81 secs.
Breaststroke x2	1. P. Spensley (H)	2. D. Gardner (P)	3. D. Maude (P)	52.37* secs.
Backcrawl x2	1. M. Roberts (H)	2. D. Stephens (H)	3. M. Thorne (T)	52.88 secs.
Butterfly x1	1. P. Spensley (H)	2. D. Maude (P)	3. M. Broadley (E)	19.85* secs.
Dive	1. P. Teague (E)	2. P. Spensley (H)	3. T. Harrison (T)	
Relay	1. Hartley	2. Toller	3. Petyt	1 min. 32.34 secs.

INTERMEDIATE

Freestyle x2	1. S. Lyles (T)	2. N. Townson (T)	3. J. Benson (P)	43.53 secs.
Freestyle x1	1. N. Townson (T)	2. M. Lumsden (E)	3. A. Mitton (H)	20.75 secs.
Breaststroke x1	1. S. Lyles (T)	2. P. Lawson (T)	3. M. Copeland (E)	25.44 secs.
Backcrawl x1	1. S. Lyles (T)	2. M. Lumsden (E)	3. G. Smith (E)	23.94 secs.
Butterfly x1	1. C. Bateman (H)	2. L. Taylor (P)	3. P. Lawson (T)	27.31 secs.
Dive	1. N. Foucher (H)	2. J. Beard (T)	3. L. Taylor (P)	
Relay	1. Toller	2. Ermysted	3. Petyt	1 min. 42 secs.

JUNIOR

Freestyle x2	1. D. Baldwin (T)	2. M. Quinn (E)	3. B. Williams (H)	45.15* secs.
Freestyle x1	1. W. Bellas (E)	2. H. Smith (E)	3. L. Doyle (P)	22.72 secs.
Breaststroke x1	1. M. Quinn (E)	2. C. Reeves (P)	3. J. Whiteman (H)	24.50* secs.
Backcrawl x1	1. D. Baldwin (T)	2. E. Stephens (H)	3. H. Smith (E)	25.38 secs.
Butterfly x1	1. M. Quinn (E)	2. D. Baldwin (T)	3. H. Smith (E)	22.35* secs.
Dive	1. L. Doyle (P)	2. C. Calvert (E)	3. E. Stephens (H)	
Relay	1. Ermysted	2. Toller	3. Hartley	1 min. 49.6 secs.

VICTOR LUDORUM

SENIOR

1. P. Spensley 21pts. 2. D. Maude 13pts. 3. D. Stephens 12pts.

INTERMEDIATE

1. S. Lyles 21pts. 2. N. Townson 15pts. 3. P. Lawson 12pts.

JUNIOR

1= D. Baldwin / M. Quinn 19pts. 3. H. Smith 13pts.

HOUSE CHAMPIONS

1. Toller, 136½pts. 2. Hartley, 121½pts. 3. Ermysted, 116½pts. 4. Petyt, 81½pts.

The Sixth Form Tennis Tournament

A distinct lack of strawberries and cream was evident at this year's tournament. However, the weather was not nearly as bad as that endured by the crowds at more prestigious tournaments this year, and even the first round losers left the court with a sun tan if nothing else. The number one seed Derek Carruthers proceeded with ease into the quarter finals, whereas in group one a three man play-off determined the second qualifier. Carruthers' day had only just begun and a stunning performance by Chris Hird nearly gained him a semi-final place as the underdog. However, Derek eventually overpowered the valiant efforts of Chris to reach the semi-finals and went on to gain a final place after a semi-final trouncing of Dave Skipper. In the other semi-final a closer battle ensued in which Nick Hutchins ran out eventual winner against Mark Thorne. The final had to be postponed as first round proceedings took longer than expected as a result of a run of closely fought contests. The final itself was played in a very good spirit at Skipton Tennis Club where the barrage of skill from Derek Carruthers was too much for the disappointing Nick Hutchins. Despite Derek's seeming lack of eyesight when good line calls were made by Umpire Mark Goodburn he emerged the overall victor 6-1, 6-0 in a tournament memorable for . . . the weather, if nothing else. M.G. (6B.R.)

Players: M. Goodburn, J. Day, C. Hird, M. Thorne, M. Parnham, N. Hutchins, R. Peckover, N. Anwar, P. Hindle, A. Copnall, D. Pighills, M. Symes, S. Heseltine, T. Harrison, D. Skipper, T. Wright, D. Carruthers, J. Tosney, T. Newiss, D. Appleyard, R. Racz-Clarke, J. Geddes, J. Shillito.

Parents' Association

Every year as the Autumn term approaches my thoughts turn to the new School year along with its challenges. 1991-92 was no exception, indeed there were to be extra demands with the Quincentenary in full flow. 500 years or not, school life would be the same, but would our source of income spring a leak? Any fears of that were to be quashed without trace. Our fund raising year was to be double-pronged. We had decided our efforts for what might be termed "normal school" would not be hindered by the Quincentenary, and that "life must go on" would be our philosophy. We held four events throughout the year, plus the still popular development fund draw. A "Gardeners' Question Time," whilst very enjoyable, was poorly attended, but along with a successful raffle at Christmas, it took us into the New Year financially stable. Skipton Girls' High School very kindly agreed to act as hosts for our dance in view of our other activities and, whilst it wasn't a sell out, it was enjoyed by many and gave us a night out we didn't have to organise. All that had gone before paled into insignificance with the Summer Fayre. A spectacular "do" was planned, and spectacular it was! It rained for the third year running. The spirit was not to be dampened though and a magnificent £2,900 was raised. Unlike other wet Summer Fayres, Mary Binns was prepared for this one on the Friday night. Full information as to where each

stall was to be sited, posters in school, and all the helpers knowing exactly what they had to do.

The Fayre was split three ways starting with a 5 kilometres fun run. Maxine and Alan Drew put a lot of effort into the run with 24 runners initiating what may become an annual event. Maxine and Alan were disappointed I know, but it all helped to make the day a success. The whole of the afternoon was devoted to the Fayre itself which despite the weather was a huge success. To end the day a barbecue first mooted perhaps a year ago was planned to take place in the Quad. Local residents being warned of possible interference, brewers and wine companies contacted and intrepid sausage and burger cookers from Upper Wharfedale R.U.F.C. at the ready, it rained! It made no difference at all. In all our 10 years at Ermysted's Mary and I have never known such a night of excellence. Between the hours of 8.00 and midnight almost 200 people raised £848, whilst, it must be said, enjoying themselves. What more can you ask for? All this was made possible by Joan Wormald and Christine Carroll, their friends and families. Many thanks to them all, and let's hope it is not too long before there is a repeat, maybe outside next time.

Whilst our contribution to School has not dwindled the Quincentenary effort has been superb. All the ties were sold enabling an unnumbered batch to be ordered for further sales along with pens, caps and beakers. £7,000 has already been donated to the fund, with, I suspect, more to come. Margaret Colley and Maria Baxter with their families have been key workers in the Quincentenary effort; not just the ties, but coffee mornings and indeed the very popular Alan Ingham evening which was enjoyed by all. Many thanks.

The Committee has this year been on the small side, but that made no difference to the end result. All of them were willing workers giving their time freely. Nobody more so than David Buckroyd himself; full of wisdom and kindness a man at the helm of a school we all, surely, love.

May I on behalf of the Parents' Association congratulate Ermysted's Grammar School on its Quincentenary. 500 years of excellence and more to come.

Michael Binns, Chairman.

Ermysted's Old Boys' Society

Honorary Officers 1992

PRESIDENT
David Buckroyd
0756-792186
VICE-PRESIDENT
Mike Bingham
0756-792186
SECRETARY
Richard Breare
0756-794298

CHAIRMAN
Brian Cartwright
0204-305463
VICE-CHAIRMAN
Len Price
0204-840672
TREASURER
Ken Oxley
0756-790698

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY, Chris Davies
At the School (Strictly postal business, please!)

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1992 and All That

In the year since I penned a few words in anticipation of Ermysted's Quincentenary, much has happened. We have indeed had commemoration and celebration. We have been able, more than ever before to link up with the other facets of the School—boys, parents, staff, governors, friends, and the local community—in the commonality of endeavour. As the Chairman of the Old Boys, I have been acutely conscious of my representative capacity, and hope that I have been able to give the Old Boys fitting service in that respect.

Anticipating the demands on every sector of the School, your committee strengthened its organisation by appointing a Vice-Chairman, Len Price, and Vice-President, Mike Bingham. We have a new Secretary, Richard Breare, who has added his own style to the job. In particular, we look forward to receiving his inimitable minutes of the previous meeting, with their whimsical tailpieces, reminiscent of Peterborough's column in the Daily Telegraph! In addition, we have been able to co-opt two new members during the year, who are from a younger generation compared to most of us on the committee. This is a GOOD THING. We need to involve Old Boys in this way. What is so pleasing is that the two gentlemen concerned actually offered their services, instead of needing their arms twisted, as is so often the case!

The committee has representatives on the 1992 Committee, notably Len Price, who has been a fount of ideas and had the energy to see them through to fulfilment. We were both mightily encouraged by the response to our original letter to the Old Boys, which realised some £30,000 towards the Quincentenary Appeal. This sum was an inspiration for the wider appeal to be undertaken. I know that there are many people connected with the School, who would like to add their gratitude to mine in thanking all those Old Boys who have contributed, and indeed to those who are still intending to make their donations.

To return to the theme of the year, which began on Founders' Day 1991, and to which much reference was made at the Annual Dinner, we have enjoyed the celebration. Keith Schofield's inspired organisation of the Quincentenary Ball at the Black Horse will long be remembered. All who were there were impressed by the clever touches, like the date candles, and the historical (some would say hysterical) display in the anteroom. It was so pleasant to be able to participate in the commemoration with our ladies, who have not been able to share in the fun of our Annual Dinners. I can imagine this latter remark may be met with mixed feelings by some of the Old Boys!

As for the commemoration, the highlight must surely be the Royal Visit, which was a grand occasion, and the Princess Royal did the school proud.

Our calendar of events continues with all the usual activities, and with an extra social event to be staged early in the Autumn term. By the time this issue of the Chronicles appears in print, this will have taken place. All too soon, it will be Founders' Day again, and Ermysted's Quincentenary Year will officially come to an end. Not that everything connected with it will come to an end. There will be the ongoing work arising from the Appeal, and the hoped-for Sports Hall

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resulting from it. A worthy and lasting tribute to 500 years of excellence in the education of all those boys who have benefitted from their time at Ermysted's, which, of course, includes ourselves.

Like our two newest committee members, we do need people who are active on behalf of the Society, and through the Society, on behalf of the School. In particular, we need to know where our Old Boys are. Although we have many, if not most addresses, there are too many for whom we have no address. If anyone who knows of Old Boys with whom we have lost contact could let Chris Davies know at the School, I would be most grateful. Thank you in advance if you can help in this way.

The theme for next year? Why, CONSOLIDATION, of course. And start thinking of the Old Boys' Society's Centenary in 2012! Ideas please!

Enjoy the celebration!

Brian S. Cartwright, Chairman.

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Ermysted's Old Boys' Society— The First Forty Years

The School's Quincentenary celebration year is also, coincidentally, the year in which the Old Boys' Society celebrates its 80th anniversary.

There are a lot of members of the Society whose memory covers the last forty years, but relatively few who can go back much further than fifty years, so instead of writing a full, if brief, history of the Society, I have concentrated on the first 40 years. This ties in nicely with the School song, being 40 years on from the founding, written a further 40 years on.

The inaugural meeting was held on the 19th of March, 1912, having been called at the suggestion of Mr. A. C. Powell, the then headmaster, a total of fifty Old Boys were present.

Mr. Powell took the chair, and gave his reasons for calling the meeting, after discussion it was unanimously agreed to form the Society.

The election of officers left Mr. Powell as President, creating a precedent that applies to the present day, and Mr. G. W. Willan as Chairman.

The committee was formed of 7 "town members" and 4 "country members", a split that was to exist until well into the 1930s. The meeting also proposed and agreed to form the Old Boys' (Rugby) Football Club.

The following week a further meeting was held to draw up the Society rules. One rule of interest was that ex-pupils were not automatically members, but had to be proposed, their acceptance, or rejection, being at the hands of the Committee, one "black ball" being sufficient to deny membership. The committee also had the power to remove any member's name from the list of members. It was further proposed, and agreed, that all Masters, and Assistant Masters, were eligible for membership. The initial annual subscription was 3/- (15p), I dread to think what its present equivalent would be. The date of the Old Boys' Dinner was fixed for the third Tuesday in October, and was held at the Black Horse Hotel, at the cost of 2/6 (12.5p) per head.

In the years up to the First World War the annual cricket, golf and rugby matches were started, as were the first two prizes for pupils, to the value of £1.1.0. (£1.05) each.

1914 saw the Annual Dinner moved to Saturday night, still in October, but that year's Dinner was cancelled due to the outbreak of the War.

In 1915 the activities of the Society were suspended due to the large number of members serving in the Forces, no formal meetings were held until November 1917.

A meeting held on November 14th, 1917 saw the Society revived, a significant proposal made at that meeting that a "Founder's Day"* should be held on the 12th of December annually. The format suggested was:

A Service in "Big School" (now the Library and Computer room).

An afternoon football match.

A lecture in the evening by an Old Boy.

A concert to be given by the boys of the School.

The same meeting suggested that a suitable memorial to Old Boys who lost

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their lives in the War should be considered, and after due debate it was agreed to present a Memorial Library to the School, subject to a successful appeal.

The first Founder's Day was held on the 12th of December, 1919. After a supper the A.G.M. was held, raising the annual subscriptions to 5/- (25p).

The first practical moves towards the Memorial Library came in November, 1920, when it was suggested that, subject to permission from the Governors, the library should be formed by utilising the then rooms 1 & 2, plus the Main Entrance vestibule.

1921 saw the Library fund at £1,100, a further appeal was launched, an Annual Dance was also started to help to build up appeal funds.

In 1922 the Founder's Day celebrations moved to the present date, the Saturday nearest December the 12th.

Work started on the Memorial Library in December 1922, whilst the Annual Dinner was revived in 1923, held for the first time on Founder's Day, at the Devonshire Hotel.

Founder's Day 1924 saw the Memorial Library formally opened, with buglers in attendance at the unveiling of the Memorial Plaque. The Bishop of Bradford officiated at the service.

In 1926 comes the first mention of a School Scholarship Scheme, although apparently details were very sparse at that time.

The following year the Society purchased a set of white jerseys, complete with School crest, for use by the Old Boys' Rugby team. The Founder's Day Dinner for the first time had the now traditional toast—"The School and Society". It was also recorded that Old Boys' Colours were available from W. A. and J. T. Simpson's, on Swadford Street, the beginning of a long association with the Society.

A branch of the Society at Barnoldswick was proposed, and was duly formed in 1928, recognition was also given to a London branch, although no details were given as to who had formed the branch.

The Annual General Meeting of 1929 voted to give £50 to the School Scholarship fund, whilst in 1931 two representatives of the Society were appointed to investigate, with two school representatives, the best area of investment for the Scholarship funds, 5% War Stock being selected.

One of the new members of the Committee in 1932, duly appointed as Treasurer, was a man who gave many years service to the Society, and is fondly remembered by our older members, Arthur C. Coe.

The chief guest at the 1933 Dinner was our founder, Mr. A. C. Powell, whilst at the A.G.M. it was proposed to put an Old Boys' Supplement in one of the three annual issues of the "Chronicles", the start of what is still a very popular section of the "Chronicles". A sliding scale of subscriptions was put into operation, starting at 1/- (5p) for 16-17 year old members, to 4/- (20p) for full members over 21, this was changed the following year to 1/6 (7.5p) ranging up to 4/-. A joint dance with the High School Old Girls' Guild was proposed and agreed, food for thought for the 1990s.

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1937 saw the launch of a drive to raise £5,000 for a School Leaving Scholarship.

In 1938 the Old Boys' Golf Competition was inaugurated, still a popular afternoon out for those of us who play the "Royal and Ancient" game.

The School Leaving Scholarship Fund had reached £3,446, discussions were taking place as to the regulation of the Scholarship, the Honorary School Solicitor being requested to draw up a draft Deed for further discussions.

The meeting of September 11th, 1939 nominated the fund as the "Hartley McIntosh" scholarship, which of course is still in existence, although in a different form to when it started. A decision was made at the same meeting to keep the Society active during the War years, the first major change being the substitution of the Dinner with a High Tea.

The donation of a trophy for the Golf competition was also recorded in 1939, from Mr. Hitchen, a trophy still being played for in 1992.

During the War the Society, not unnaturally, moved only slowly forward, 1942 saw the first increase in subscriptions for 8 years, to 5/- for full members, the subscriptions for younger members staying unchanged.

Life membership ceased in 1943, the subscription of £2.2.0 (£2.10) giving 10 years membership instead, although reading further in the Minutes it took a long time to implement completely.

1943 was also the year, as far as can be ascertained, that the Parish Church was first used for the Founder's Day service.

The Annual Dinner was revived in 1945, when the then President, and Headmaster, M. L. Forster, announced a War Memorial Building Fund, which was eventually to finance the building of the Memorial Hall on "The Bottom".

The Founder's Day Dinner in 1946 was held, for one year only, at the long gone Co-operative Hall, on Swadford Street, whilst it was reported that the Memorial Fund was very slow getting moving. Mention was also made of the forthcoming publication of A. M. Gibbon's "The Ancient Free Grammar School of Skipton in Craven", the author being a member of Staff at the time.

Naturally 1947 was taken up largely with planning the festivities to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the re-founding of the school by William Ermysted in 1548, a joint committee of Old Boys, Parents and Staff being formed. This format was repeated, by sheer coincidence, in 1991 to plan for the 1992 celebrations.

The 1948 festivities were subsequently reported as being a huge success.

The "Fleming" essay prize was introduced in 1951, 8 entries being received in the first year.

The A.G.M. passed a resolution that retired members of Staff should be invited to attend the Founder's Day Dinner if they wished.

A major increase in subscriptions was introduced in 1952, the 10 year membership fee being raised 50% to £3.3.0 (£3.15), while the annual subscription was raised from 5/- (25p) to 7/6 (37.5p), the reduced fee for younger members being discontinued.

The end of the Society's fortieth year saw a balance of only £36. The Hartley McIntosh Scholarship awards were made on application only and lasted, subject

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to annual requests from the recipients, until the end of their University studies.

One name prominent in 1952 is still well known to members, that of W. B. Swainson, who was apparently elected to the Committee at the 1948 A.G.M.

The Memorial Hall still being in the future, Annual Dinners were still being held at the Devonshire Hotel, whilst no mention is made after the War of the Barnoldswick branch of the Society, and no mention after the original note regarding the London branch can be found.

This was only intended to be a brief history of the Society's first 40 years, hopefully in the future someone may find the time and inclination, to compile a full history of the Society, maybe for our Centenary in 2012.

On a lighter vein, if the 1952 subscription of 37.5p had kept in line with buying power, we would, allowing for inflation, now be paying £4.95 per year, whilst the balance of £36 would be only £476, evidently the Society has been very astutely managed by its Officers during the last 40 years.

L. Price

*In these early years of the Society, the contributions of Founders other than Ermysted were not appreciated; "Founder's Day" had not yet become "Founders' Day". — Ed.

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Old Boys' News

J. H. Crawford is production manager for John Haggas PLC.

Darren Thorborn has gained a B.Sc. (Hons.) in Bio-medical Science at Kingston-on-Thames Polytechnic.

Peter J. Atkinson has gained a Ph.D. in Chemical Science at the University of East Anglia.

Andrew Facey is a Computer operations supervisor at Skipton Building Society.

Philip Dolan has become an Associate of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors.

Brian Towler has been appointed Deputy Headmaster of St. George's School, Harpenden—this information is from his brother, Charles, who is now living in Palmerston North, New Zealand.

James Geddes has been elected to an Open Scholarship at University College, Oxford, an extremely prestigious award.

Graeme Watson is a transport manager with British Road Services.

Robin Marshall has been appointed Professor of Experimental Physics at Manchester University.

Richard Gains, a former head boy, has been appointed the youngest captain in the P. & O. bulk fleet.

Nigel Whitaker is Technical Director of Sola Wetsuits and Leisurewear Ltd., a company he set up, and which is supplying wetsuit kit for British teams in the Barcelona Olympics.

Paul Mills, of the Craven Heifer, Skipton, has been presented with the William Younger's Award of Excellence.

Warren Burnett is a Customer Service Administrator for the Bradford and Bingley Building Society.

Martin Gott is to take up a post with the Nat West Corporate Banking Group Office in Leeds.

Tony Burgin, a Captain in the 30th Signal Regiment has been recommended for the Royal Humane Society Award, after saving the life of a drowning woman.

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David Watts, former Head Boy, has graduated in medicine at Edinburgh University with a M.B. Ch.B. He is to take up an appointment as Medical House Officer at Western General Hospital, Edinburgh.

Barry Titterington has taken up the post of Chief Inspector at Skipton Police Station.

Michael W. Harrison, a Staff Sergeant in the Royal Engineers, has been awarded the British Empire Medal in recognition of his service during the Gulf War.

William B. Lister, Deputy Head Boy 1984/85, was ordained Deacon in St. Albans Abbey, by John, Lord Bishop of St. Albans, Sunday, 5th July, 1992.

Apologies to Richard Walker, who left in 1990 and was omitted from the University List. He has completed two years at Newcastle University.

Richard Sutcliffe, who left in 1991, is reading Media Studies at the Polytechnic of Central London.

Simeon Moss (1982-89) has obtained a degree in Business Studies, Finance and Economics at the University of East Anglia.

Peter Hirst (1982-89) has obtained First Class Honours in Pharmacy at Aston University.

MARRIAGES

Jonathan Crawford to Louise Edmonds at St. Edmund's Church, Hardingstone, Northampton.

Anthony Davies to Clare Rachel Holmes at St. Andrew's United Reform Church, Skipton.

D. A. Alanach to Anne Marie Chorley at St. Mary's Church, Emsay

Andrew Facey to Karen Jane Clayton at Holy Trinity, Skipton.

Andrew Williamson to Mary Elizabeth Landless at St. John's Church, Cononley.

Graeme Watson to Karen Lesley Gilbert at St. Michael's Parish Church, Bamford, Rochdale.

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Warren Burnett to Karen A. Scholey at St. Stephen's R.C. Church, Skipton.

Christopher Brookes to Joanne Brockbank, at Skipton Baptist Church.

Ken Mackechnie to Kathryn Loughlin at St. Margaret Clitherow, Threshfield.

OBITUARIES

W. E. H. WINDLE (66)—Willie studied Physics at Leeds University and, following National Service with the R.A.F., took up a teaching post at Woodhouse Grove, where he spent his entire teaching career, and at his retirement was the Senior Master at the school. He was a fine rugby player and member of Skipton R.U.F.C.

GORDON M. PRESTON (68)—On leaving school Gordon worked for Aspinall's in Carleton before joining the Fleet Air Arm and training as a pilot. He left the forces when he was 27, and became the Conservative agent in various places in Yorkshire. He became the Rediffusion area sales manager for the North East of Yorkshire, and was a Methodist lay preacher. A keen sportsman, he played cricket and rugby for various local clubs.

HENRY JAMES BRADLEY (86)—He started as a journalist with the Craven Herald, then moved to the Yorkshire Evening Post and subsequently to the Evening Chronicle in Manchester, where, in 1950 he was elected president of the N.U.J. branch, becoming General Secretary of the N.U.J. the following year. In 1969 he was awarded the O.B.E. for services to journalism.

HUGH PYE (72).

THOMAS W. HAYTHORNTHWAIT (74).

DENNIS INMAN (61).

KEITH EDMONDSON (54).

RONALD HARKER (82).—Ronald started work as a reporter on the Telegraph & Argus, Bradford, where he 'scooped' the first public criticism of King Edward VIII and Wallis Simpson by the Bishop of Bradford. From the T. & A., he moved to the Yorkshire Observer and then to the News Chronicle, and finally, after a period of war service in India and Ceylon as Colonel in S.E.A.C. H.Q., he became editor and manager of the Observer's foreign news service, playing an important part in widening that paper's international reputation.

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A Day In't Life Owa Yorkshire Farmer

Bi Cecil Cowclap

Mornin'! Ah'm 'ere t'day t' tell thee abaht mi day on't farm.

Wun o' mi nayboors, Mista Bookroyd wot teechees at Ermy . . . Eemis . . . Elmist . . . any'ow, a lad's schoil in Skipton, asked mi t' come, but ah wern't reet sure t' begin wi'.

Any'ow, ah'm 'ere now so, . . . reet, well, mi speach . . .

Well, fust thing this moornin' ah wekken'd oop, sun streamin' thro't curtins, ahr Nora, wi' 'er excuse forra cuppa tea. Any'ow ah drank tea, an' it taisted fowl, an' ah ses "Ee lass, this 'ere tea taists lahk cat-pee!" She ses "Ah thowt tha'd nivver notice."

Enny road up, ah drank tea an' ah ses "Wot tarm is it?" An' ahr Nora ses "It's 6 o'clock, an' tha's lait fo't cattle-mart!

So ah went to't cattle-mart an' ah bort a cupple o' boollocks an' ah brort 'em back an' put 'em in wun o't feelds up bi't moorer.

Then ah went back 'oo am 'an 'ad mi brekfust, a cupple o' frazzeld eggs, a loomp o' bacun, an' a piece o' toast wot looked lahk chacole.

Enny'ow wen ah'd finished ah went oopt' t' cow's bahn an' muck't it aht. Bi't cringe, it smelt lahk that cuppa tea wot ahr Nora gi' mi this moornin. Ah fowned this 'ere rat, a cupple o' ded rabbits, an' mor'un a fare share o' muck.

Afta that ah tuck mi boollocks oop t't feeld werr ah keep awl 't 'effas, that's yung coves fo' those o' you wot dorn't nohs. Bloomin' torists! There warra 'ole coach full on 'em, awl gawpin' at mi sheep lahk they'd nivver sin wun afore. Bloomin' 'eck, if that coach 'ad o' gon ovver 't boollock, 'eed a' looked lahk a man'ole cuvver wi' 'orns!! Bah, ah din't 'aref gi' them Lankies a mathful, the'll not come o'er boorder forra wahl!

Enny'ow, 'cos ah din't 'av owt to' do, ah went back 'ooam an' muck't aht cellar. Bah, it wa' neerly as bad as that bahn, it must bi' donkies sin' ah did that job. Ah fownd ten moor rats, an' 'owd newspepper wi' a picture o' that Churchill blowk on't front cuvver, a rotten apple wi' worms, an' a few skwashed mice wot 'ad gorrunda t' floorboards.

An' then ah 'ad mi tea, a mouse pie an' sum apple tart. Ah'm sure ahr Nora kept that stuff from't cellar!!!

An' that's mi day,
Gunnite!

M.C. (IV)

The Interview that went with a Bang

I interviewed Inspector Breen of the firearms section of North Yorkshire Police.

I started off by asking him how long the Police had had a firearms' section. He said that North Yorkshire does not have a full-time firearms section. It has ordinary officers who are able to carry a gun if the situation arises. The British

Police have always had the facility to be armed, but in the early days they would be armed with their own weapons like their own shotgun that they might use for hunting rabbits when they were off duty.

The first time that a call for officers to be properly trained to use firearms was after the "Siege of Sydney Street" in the 1900s. In North Yorkshire they had only had their own ranges at Fulford since about 1972.

My next question was: Why did you join the police; was it because you wanted to carry a gun? The reply I got was "When I left school it was a toss up between the police or the army, I chose the army, but they didn't want me because I had asthma, so I chose the police. I was in the Territorial Army so I had to use a gun then, I found I was a natural at shooting so I decided to go for being an "A.F.O." A.F.O. stands for Authorised Firearms Officer.

He said the biggest operation he was ever involved in was called "The Prudeham incident". The Prudeham incident was when a man called Barry Peter Edwards was wanted by Leeds Police. An acting sergeant from Harrogate called David Haig was out serving some summonses on criminals when he saw a car parked suspiciously in a car park called Norridedge; as he was on duty he went to investigate. He talked to the driver who gave the name of Barry Peter Prudeham. Before Acting Sergeant Haig had time to radio the details back to the station, Prudeham (or Edwards) shot and killed him. He then drove off without checking to see what David Haig had written down on his clipboard which had fallen underneath his body when he was shot. The police mounted a search for Haig after he failed to respond to calls on his radio.

The police eventually found his patrol car and then his body. Naturally, he had written down the registration number of the car on his clipboard so they could trace the car to find out who owned it. Prudeham then realised that his car was known so he broke into someone's home to steal the keys to their car. He tied up the elderly couple who lived there. While Prudeham was getting the keys the old man broke free and got his own shotgun out. Unfortunately he had his back to the door when Prudeham came in, and Prudeham shot and killed him. He then shot the old woman who was still tied up.

Prudeham then went to Dalby Forest where a police dog handler was on patrol, the policeman realised who he was and ran, but instead of making a getaway, Prudeham chased the policeman down the road firing at him. Fortunately the officer managed to escape. Prudeham then went into the woods and burnt the car.

This is when James Breen came in. Dalby Forest is about 25 square miles, and North Yorkshire police had the job of searching the forest. He said it was so dense he couldn't swear that he hadn't walked past Prudeham.

Then a sergeant in Old Malton near Harrogate approached a man dressed as a tramp, the policeman realised who it was and started to beat a hasty retreat. Prudeham chased the officer who climbed over a wall, but then tripped. Prudeham then shot and killed him.

The police figured that he was heading towards York, so Inspector Breen, then a P.C., was pulled off the searches of the forest and with four others he was in

a mobile unit in York. The public phoned the police about anybody who looked suspicious and the unit would come and hold them at gunpoint while they were searched. Inspector Breen holds it as a matter of pride that he held up more people at gunpoint than he has since, and not one complaint has been held against him.

Inspector Breen then gave me a guided tour of the armoury and the indoor range. He showed me all the guns that are held at the armoury at Fulford Police Station near York.

The first gun he showed me what was he called the “bread and butter” weapon or the basic police firearm which was a Smith and Wesson Model 10 revolver. He then moved on to the shotguns which were Remington pump actions. Inspector Breen then told me a story about a criminal who was thought to be armed. The police surrounded his house and told him to get dressed and come out of the front door with his hands up, but the man had different ideas, he thought that the police would not have covered the back so he climbed out of a back window.

The officers at the back shone bright searchlights on him so he could not see anything, and then he heard three pump action shotguns being loaded with the familiar click. An officer told him to go back inside and do as he was told; he did, and when he came out of the front door he looked very pale.

I was then shown a Heckler and Koch MP5, this had a laser dot sight on it. A laser dot sight is a sight on a gun that produces a red dot on a target, he said that a crook thinks “Oh yeah a copper with a gun” but when he sees a red dot on his chest it is a different matter.

We then went over to the range that they use for target practice. At the end of the range was a film screen that they fire at when they are practicing. He said it was very useful because they could make their own training films on a camcorder and then show it and test the A.F.O.’s accuracy and reaction.

What he said next took me by surprise, he said he would show me one of the guns being fired, so he asked me to choose a gun. I chose the MP5—I had to put ear guards on while he fired it because it would have hurt my ears a lot if I did not have them on.

The last thing he did was to give me a poster showing all the Smith and Wesson handguns.

It was an interview that certainly went with a bang.

N.M. (1G).

Two Fairy Stories Revisited

Little Red Riding Hood

Wolfie was in a bad mood—following his big brother’s tragic death, and when he was in a bad mood he was hungry!

On that very morning he bumped into Little Red Riding Hood, she explained how she was going to her Grandmama’s house. Wolfie bolted toward the cottage. At that moment L.R.R.H. realised what she had done, she jumped into a pair of

“Air Jordans” and burned after the wolf. When she arrived at the cottage she heard a terrible screaming, the sound of pain, the sound of agony. She held her machete tight in her hand and kicked the door down . . .

The wolf lay there motionless, dead. Grandmama was still brandishing her walking stick!

MORAL—DON'T SET GRANDMAMAS ON INNOCENT WOLVES!

The Little Red Hen

“No” said the other animals, “No, little red hen, we won't help you to sow the seed”, so the little red hen sowed the seed herself.

“No” said the other animals, “No, little red hen, we won't help you to water the seed”, so the little red hen watered the seed herself.

“No” said the other animals, “No, little red hen, we won't help you to cut the wheat”, so the little red hen cut the wheat herself.

“No” said the other animals, “No, little red hen, we won't help you to grind the wheat”, so the little red hen ground the wheat herself.

“No” said the other animals, “No, little red hen, we won't help you to bake the bread”, so the little red hen baked the bread herself.

“No” said the other animals, “No, little red hen, you're not going to eat the bread yourself!”

And on that note they loaded their weapons!

MORAL — DON'T BE SELFISH!

M.J.S. (2B)

Linton Camp

I once was a welcoming school,
A happy place.
With fields all around me
And a river nearby.

My wooden walls were bare,
But inside I was bright and colourful.
My showers full of chattering children
Had gleaming copper pipes. And my pitch-sealed roof
Kept out the rain.

At night my cooling wooden walls
Made friendly noises,
And birds pattered on my roof.
I sheltered children and kept them warm.

But now the birds have left, the nest deserted.
Rabbits and hippies are here instead,
My garden overgrown
My copper pipes no more, and fires burn my walls.

A.M. (2B)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Memories

I clambered up the tree onto the platform which I had previously built. I threw down the rope to Lorna my sister, as she looked around I took the chance to look around for watching people. I did this because it was private property, you see, the wood was owned by a farmer who I never saw.

From my tree look-out you could see our cottage on the outskirts of Shropham. You could also see the road into the village and farm. I had come across the large oak, where I now stood, one Christmas when, with my step brother Mark I had gone looking for holly for house decorations; but that's all history now. The platform was made of planks between the two main branches of the tree which forked away from the main body of the trunk. It was covered with ivy that was used for camouflage. The wood itself was moderate in size, but we didn't know this for certain because we never ventured into it deeply for fear of being caught. It was surrounded by a ditch, a draining system for the fields which was needed because of Norfolk's flatness.

The main reasons for constructing this 'Tree Platform' was so we, that is Lorna and I, could watch the road to see expected visitors, but this was not the real, main reason. The main reason was to watch for the roe-deer that lived there. The roe-deer were a normal sight to my father as he got up at six to go to work but I only ever got to see them occasionally. They grazed while it was daylight and at dawn they ventured forth in to the fields so if we were lucky occasionally we saw them.

It was one spring morning when I saw signs that they had been there by distinctive marks on the trunk where he had rubbed his antlers to remove the new 'silky' coating of this year's growth. I sat on the platform all morning, watching. I returned after dinner and, there they were!! They had come to the oak on the outskirts of the wood. A whole herd. There was the proud standing stag I had predicted, four does and a youngster, barely a month old.

Once they had wandered away, I turned to go. Then I heard a noise that started my heart a beating—a gun shot. I turned and saw the beautiful stag fall. The rest of the herd scattered, I stood there alone, amazed, stunned, that is until the farmer came into view then I turned and ran. Ran from my fear, my anxiety. I really felt for that stag. It was dragged off, defenceless, limp, dead . . .

Since then I have never seen a deer there in the wood, what happened to the remaining deer, I don't know, that's why I can only hope that they are still roaming free, not dead.

S.R. (2S)

Moving On

Here is my attempt to answer the question set in an English lesson:

“Describe a place which you associate with happy memories, recalling some of the things that happened then.”

I remember the date well: it was the 1st January, 1990—the beginning of a new decade, and the beginning of a new life for me. It was the day my family and I moved from our home in North Wales to Ilkley. Our home in Marford was the only home I had known in my entire life. I had lived there since I was four months old and now we were moving into bed and breakfast accommodation in Ilkley.

I felt hollow as we pulled out of the driveway. It was the end of the world to me. I was losing all my friends and I was going to move from the house I had lived in for my whole life and live in grotty Ilkley (or so I thought at the time).

As we drove out down Sunnyridge Avenue, and the house went out of sight, I burst into tears. Through all the trauma I had experienced over the last few months, I had managed to stop myself, except once before. But now I just couldn't help it. I must have cried myself to sleep.

When I woke up we were just crossing the Pennines with everybody feeling sad and empty. No-one was saying anything. We were all listening to the monotonous voice of Des O'Connor on the radio. Dad got so annoyed he eventually switched it off. “How far is it now Dad?” I asked.

“About ten miles. We'll be there soon,” replied Dad.

It was Dad's fault we were moving really. He had managed to get a post in Bradford. For many days I hated him after he came home that night and told us. I cried then too. Upstairs though, in the privacy of my own bedroom. I didn't want everybody knowing that I was a baby. Everybody was drinking champagne downstairs, but not me. I couldn't believe that they were all so happy to be leaving Marford. All right we were moving to a bigger house and would have more money but everything I wanted was here.

As we arrived at the bed and breakfast place, I could tell for the first time that everyone in the family felt the same way as me really. They were all sad at leaving, but “life must go on”, that's what Mum said anyway.

Our hosts were very kind and sympathetic, but they didn't make me feel any better.

We were all starting our new schools the next day. That was another thing I wasn't looking forward to.

Gradually we all settled into Ilkley, and made more new friends, but I would have swapped any of them for my old ones. We stayed in the bed and breakfast place for about seven weeks and then, on 28th February, we moved into our new house. The house was lovely, it had everything we had ever wanted, but somehow it didn't feel like home. I longed to go back.

About a year later, Mum and Dad announced that we were going back to see our old friends again. I was overjoyed. We got packed rapidly and jumped in the car. We set off. I was so looking forward to it. It was the first time since we had moved that I felt really excited, and was actually looking forward to something.

The journey seemed to take hours—like it always does when you are looking forward to something. Eventually we crossed the Welsh border and drove up Marford Hill for the first time in many months. We drove through the village (it had really changed, I hardly recognised it) and passed my old park and school. Gosh, it brought back memories. I suddenly remembered all the wonderful hours David (my best friend) and I had had playing football and cricket. We drove up the estate where we used to live, and straight to David's house.

We knocked on the door . . .

. . . "Hi!" screamed Frances (David's Mum).

"Hi!" we replied. "How are you?" asked Mum.

"Fine thanks, and you?"

"Oh, we're all right, but we're all missing Marford."

"Is David in?" (No answer). Frances was too busy talking to Mum. It was like old times. I crept under Frances's arm, and sprinted, eagerly upstairs to David's room. I remembered it well.

"Dave?" I said in my high squeaky voice.

"Yeh", replied Dave in his low broken voice, as he kicked the door open. "Ho, hi Si! You're a bit late," he said whilst playing on the computer. "Oh this is James, you remember? . . . Oh no you don't. Oh well, James this is Simon, an old friend, Simon this is James, a new friend."

"Hi! bellowed James in his strong deep voice. He did this without turning round. I thought this rather rude.

"Hi!" I replied. I felt a little left out. David had known about us coming for weeks, but he had still invited James round . . .

We played on the computer for a while. Well THEY played on the computer for a while. David seemed to have forgotten me for he only talked to James not me, the guest.

When dinner came, I felt glad, for James would go now . . . but he didn't. I couldn't help feeling rather jealous. We ate dinner without David even turning his face in my direction. He just kept talking and laughing with this James fellow.

Later on we went to the park to play footer . . . with James. Then we called on some more of David's new friends, with James. It just wasn't any fun at all.

We slept at David's house that night. It was the first time James hadn't been there since I had arrived, and the first time that David had really spoken to me.

. . . "So how's your new school?"

"Oh, it's all right. How's yours?"

"Oh it's great. I've made lots of new friends. I thought after you'd gone it would be really boring. But it's not. It's just as good".

I laughed this off but inside I was hurt. It was then that I realised for the first time that I was missing MY new friends and MY new home. Dave had made new friends all right, but so had I. In fact, it wasn't the good old days at all. The next morning as we departed, I felt quite glad. We were going back home.

"How's Dave?" Mum asked me with a broad smile showing off her new lipstick.

“Fine Mum, just fine”, I said, half concentrating on what I was saying and counting the magpies outside.

“Is that all!” Mum said, “I thought that you’d be really upset at leaving again”.

“No, I’m glad we’re going back home. Anyway, I wasn’t upset the first time,” I lied.

“Oh, I believe you!” my Mum said laughing out loud. This didn’t bother me.

The next day, after we returned, I went back to school and played footer with all my new friends again. I was happy, very happy.

S.J.W.L. (2S).

Ten Facts About “Eldorado”

- 1) “Eldorado” is set in Spain, in some kind of holiday resort (possibly).
- 2) There is not one Spaniard in sight (although there is somebody who is Irish).
- 3) A lot of the people have very stupid names, e.g. Snowy, Bunny, etc.
- 4) All the young people wear dayglow fluorescent swimwear, and possess no brain cells.
- 5) None of the cast possess brain cells, or least do not appear to possess them.
- 6) The scriptwriters definitely possess no brain cells.
- 7) There is a baddie. You can tell that he is a baddie because he has his hair combed back and wears sunglasses.
- 8) The plot isn’t very good.
- 9) The BBC are about to go bankrupt.
- 10) “Eldorado” isn’t very good.

S.G. (3W)

Sasquatch Poem

Sasquatch.

Now that’s an odd word.

And

It’s not even

In the dictionary or anything.

Maybe it’s an American word

Or something.

No, no hang on

It’s got American words in

Look, it’s got “faucet” there

But it doesn’t have Sasquatch in.

Oh well.

Hey ho.

Not to worry then.

It sounds a bit like one of those bizarre sports that you

See on the

Telly on

Channel 4 at

3 o’clock in the morning.

I dunno

S.G. (3W)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

The Herpetologist's Dream

My journey from Mombasa to Nairobi did not take as long as I expected. The scrubland and dense forest surrounded my half house and half laboratory. I was satisfied that my interior had been cared for well, while I was staying in Cape Town, studying anti-venom for various lethal local and foreign snakes.

The first thing I caught sight of was an envelope jammed through a gap between the ground and the bottom of my front door. I ripped it open and read it aloud.

Dear Jo, you have been invited to take part in the African Herpetologist of the Decade Competition. This scheme will take place on June 18th - 21st. The object is to catch as many reptiles as you can in these three days and nights. You may take three companions with you. Six other people will be waiting for you at Cavern Point at 7.00 a.m. on the 21st, and will be taking photographs, and writing down notes. As well as you, fifty other leading herpetologists are having a go. You may go anywhere in Kenya, but remember, if you are just one minute late arriving at Cavern Point, you will be disqualified.

Good luck, Jim.

Today was the 17th. I felt extremely tired, so I phoned Rob, Phil and Louisa to tell them about the herpetologist's adventure. All three of them agreed.

I was awoken by the call of elephants. There was no specific time to start the event, so, the sooner, the better.

My three friends and helpers came promptly at a set time. Phil had brought the Land-Rover. I had checked my equipment yesterday—long grabstick, short grabstick, tongs, anti-venom serum, several snake bags and a catapult. I dumped them in the back, and we all jumped in.

Soon, we came to where the grass grew long. I told Phil to stop the Land-Rover. Next, we all spread out, and I told them that if they found a snake or lizard they should give me a yell.

It didn't take long before I heard Louisa. She had found a puff adder, a common sluggish, but dangerous, viper. I put the grab on him, and caught him with considerable ease. After taking a couple of yellow desert scorpions and a handful of skinks and geckos, I decided to call the three searchers in.

It was now getting dark. This was the perfect time to catch active reptiles. Two golden monitors and several green bush snakes were added to my collection.

Louisa couldn't sleep easily. She told me that she would not sleep unless Rob scanned the area for spiders and scorpions with his torch.

I was woken by Phil. I did not mind because he had good reason, for Phil had seen a black mamba. This specimen was up to his tricks. It was occupying an empty beehive, lodged in a tree, forty feet high, right at the top. I raced to where this tree was located, and prepared for my ascent.

When I reached the level of the beehive, and locked my legs around the branch, I poked at the entrance with my grabstick. The mamba's neck was arched over, and his mouth wide open; the purple interior and black tongue were clearly visible. The mamba was now commencing a series of short strikes. I placed the

jaws of my stick in front of the aggressive snake. The mamba struck once too often, and I clicked the jaws of the grabstick shut. With my other hand I took my tongs and grabbed the snake's neck. I now released the grab to the floor below me and grabbed the neck with my spare hand. The snake was stuffed into a bag. After making sure that the bag string was good and tight, I started to climb down.

I laid the bag on the ground. It writhed gently. I dumped my other equipment in the Land-Rover, and the bag was placed in a box, which was padlocked.

By now, Rob and Louisa came, and we started looking for reptiles. We had been lucky. I had caught an eleven feet rock python, and Phil found me a saw-scaled viper, as well as our old "friend", the puff adder. These snakes were placed in boxes, as they were potentially lethal. The python, being a non-venomous snake, was placed in a bag.

I arranged a forest hunt. My aim was to catch arboreal snakes. My success was short but spectacular. A large boomslang, the world's deadliest back-fanged snake, was caught, and the living jewel, the green mamba was added. These two snakes were caught in fifteen minutes, and I didn't have any other luck after this.

However, as I left the forest, leaving Phil, Louisa and Rob behind, and entering bushland, I caught two cobras; a spitting cobra and a forest cobra. I was highly pleased, since forest cobras are seldom seen.

This was the last day before the 21st. We were all pleased with ourselves, and had a couple of beers before dozing off.

I dreamt sweet dreams of victory that night.

The Land-Rover came munching his way through the grassland, on the morning of June 21st. Approaching Cavern Point, I saw a whole crowd of people. The plan was that the herpetologists hand their captures in to the judges at the checkout, who write down the captures and the catcher. Depending on the size, rarity of the snake, and the danger factor of the snakes caught, each will be worth a certain amount of points. For example a house brown snake would receive about two points, while a thirteen feet black mamba would get about eighteen points.

Rob read out my captures, and the lady checked them: "One puff adder, eight skinks, three speckled sand snakes, two golden monitors, four green bush snakes, six house brown snakes, one saw-scaled viper, one black mamba, one green mamba, one rock python, two yellow scorpions, three link-marked snakes, one spitting cobra, one wolf snake, one semi-ornate snake, one boomslang, and one forest cobra."

We handed in our captures. There, they would be carefully measured and marked for their size, rarity and danger factor.

Jim was the announcer of the results:

"And now for the results of Africa's "Herpetologist of the Decade" competition. Jim's voice was loud and prominent. "Peter Corvett, three hundred and twenty-two points". This was one of the last results. So far no-one had beaten it. Peter was an excellent snake man, and it would be great if I could beat this score.

Jim carried on: "Jo Varley, three hundred and twenty-two points". Everyone

clapped and congratulated me.

“Hold it, please!!” exclaimed Phil. He reached into my pocket. I glanced down and spotted a forked tongue and two black eyes. Phil held a green bush snake above his head for everyone to see. “Here is the winning snake”.

Jim told the crowd the new result. “Jo Varley three hundred and twenty-five points, after a late and unexpected entry. He is the new ”African Herpetologist of the Decade” winner. I was absolutely delighted, and thanked my three companions, Phil, Rob and Louisa.

I made arrangements to take my captures to Nairobi Snake Park. This was surely a day to remember!

J.E.V. (3K).

The Cat

Her eyes lazily open,
And stare into the darkness,
Gleaming in the moonlight,
With the thought of the hunt ahead.

She gets to her feet slowly,
As if she’s been asleep for a year,
Her tail flicks and she jumps towards the door,
She moves like a blur and dives through the gap.

Leaden darkness seems to swallow her,
Suddenly a car’s headlights spotlight her,
Sitting motionless like a doll, on the wall,
She jumps off the wall to become a creature of the dark.

Suddenly her eyes catch a blade of grass moving,
She hears a noise,
Her eyes widen with the thrill of the hunt,
Suddenly she explodes into action like a firework.

She pounces, uncoiling like a spring
Flying through the air like a bird;
For her prey it is too late;
The jaws clamp round its neck.

She strides back to the house,
As she goes through the cat flap she drops her prey on the mat,
As a present to her owners,
Then sits down on her favourite seat.

A.C. (2B).

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

My Family Tree

Christian Harris

The decision over which family tree to explore, my mum's or my dad's, was made relatively easy. Firstly, my mother was adopted and doesn't have much of a clue about her background, and secondly, my father just happens to have a copy of his family tree. Well, actually, it's not much of one really. It only goes back as far as my great great-grandfather and mother, but it's better than nothing.

The first thing that strikes me about my great great-grandparents is how many children they had. Twelve, to be precise. My great-grandmother, Alice, is getting on for ninety, but still going quite strong, and has many stories to tell about her time as a child in such a large household. To her those times seem incredibly happy. Brought up in a sprawling old mill house, there was always a lot of hard work involved. As soon as they were able they were assigned various chores which they failed to carry out under threat of missed suppers and denial of privileges. The system seemed to work very well. Alice remembers her father as being rather fierce but fair, and her mother as an "angel".

My great great-grandfather, Charles Henry Everton, born on 2nd January, 1867, in Droitwich, Worcester, was thought unworthy of his bride by her parents. Elizabeth Rose, however, was determined. Six years his junior, she defied her parents and married Charles when she was just seventeen. Perhaps because he was keen to prove his in-laws wrong, Charles, a grocer by trade, set about acquiring a mini empire for himself. By the time the first of the twelve children was ready to leave school, Charles and Elizabeth owned thirteen shops, one for each of the children, and one remaining for themselves to run. Besides the retail outlets, my great great-grandfather organised a bulk buying and distribution system which was not all that different from the supermarket chains of today.

Brought up 'in the trade', each of the children knew all there was to running a store. Not that Charles automatically expected them to take over one of the shops if they had other ideas. The deal on each of them marrying was a store, which became their own, or the value of the property in cash. There were five boys in the family and seven girls, of whom eight in all became shopkeepers, including my own great-grandmother. However, the careers of four of the young men were interrupted by the First World War. Remarkably, all four returned unscathed despite serving thirteen years, mainly in France, between them.

The youngest of the boys, too young to go to war, declined the offer of a store and used the equivalent cash to set up a haulage company which was remarkably successful. As a measure of that success Harold Everton, on his wife's fortieth birthday, presented her with a vastly expensive diamond ring. This gesture was considered the height of vulgarity by many, especially by those who had not done so well.

My own grandmother was not one of his critics, but she certainly did not do so well, at least in financial terms. Her husband, who unfortunately I never met, was a man of great charm apparently, but not one of great endeavour. The shop kept them quite comfortably, but Albert Harris, 'Bertie' to his many friends,

spent his time fishing, horse racing, and embarking on one disastrous venture after another. His most famous, and most disastrous venture, was a spell as an on-course bookie. He gave the most fantastic odds apparently on the most suspect of tip-off, and invariably left the course far poorer than when he arrived. He was perhaps the least successful bookie of all time.

Meanwhile, his father-in-law, Charles Henry, had reached the pinnacle of his own success. By now he owned a considerable proportion of the property in Droitwich, naming whole streets after various members of his family. It is not recorded whether or not his wife's parents finally considered him worthy of their daughter, but it seems unlikely as 'trade' was apparently not highly regarded by their kind. And had they lived long enough they would have been able to shake their heads wisely and congratulate themselves for being right all along. Because unfortunately Charles Henry's success was not to last. Some unfortunate pre-Second World War investments left him and his wife with little other but their home. Thankfully the other properties had already been made over to his children, so they at least were safe.

Bertie Harris, my great-grandfather, came from a colourful background himself. As in many families, there are rumours that one of his ancestors came from the 'wrong side of the blanket' of a member of the Royal family.

There are also more likely connections to the family of the painter, Augustus John, though there is little evidence of his artistic talents remaining. Bertie's own sister, Betty, was known to the family as 'a bit of a girl', whatever that means. Married to 'Uncle Ern', an engineer on the railways of the Sudan, she apparently led a double life, openly living half her time with Ern's one time best friend, and the other half with her husband. There is a story about Uncle Ern's beloved dog Gripper, a vicious mongrel who Ern refused to have put down. When one day Gripper had Betty by the throat, Ern only agreed to call him off if she promised to end her affair. Her life at stake, she naturally agreed to his demands, but once safe from the dog's fangs she left Ern and her children by him for good. Betty was never seen again and her name was never mentioned in Uncle Ern's presence. He had retired from the Sudan aged thirty-five years on full pension, and lived to be 99 years old, just two month's short of his telegram from the Queen.

But the story of Gripper doesn't end there. Indeed, that dog might well have been responsible for ending my family tree before I even appeared on it. My father was about two years old when his mother took him to visit Uncle Ern. Gripper, who was getting on in years now, was not considered such a threat any more, but he proved everyone wrong by removing a chunk from my father's face. Enraged when he heard about the incident, my great-grandfather Bertie threatened to shoot Gripper, and he meant it. The incident resulted in Ern barricading himself and Gripper up in his house for more than a week, and the situation was only resolved when Ern promised thereafter to keep Gripper muzzled. A man of his word, he kept his promise, but denied the opportunity forever of the chance to taste flesh, Gripper lost all his spark, and died a few months later an unhappy dog.

Alice, my great-grandmother, had four children. A girl and three boys, one of whom was to be my grandfather. Gordon married my grandmother, Brenda, when he was just nineteen, and my father was born a year later. Two years after that, my aunt was born. By the time Gordon was twenty-two he was already

seriously ill with cancer. Like his father, Bertie, Gordon was famous for his charm and had many friends. There are endless family stories about the things he got up to, the favours he did people, even when he was close to death. He died when he was just twenty-six.

His brothers and sister all moved to California shortly afterwards and made lives for themselves there. And my great-grandmother, then nearly sixty, joined them with Bertie, where they invested in a small way in an apartment block which they also managed; or at least Alice managed. By now Bertie was also ill, but he enjoyed four years of sunshine and racegoing before he too died. The uncles and aunt did well in the States, the brothers starting a plastic moulding plant which they sold recently for a great deal of money. While their sister became a successful dress designer and married an American producer of TV advertisements.

Meanwhile, my grandmother remarried a director from the Worcester Porcelain Company, had another child, and lived on quietly in Worcester. She also inherited an ageing mother-in-law who'd been a landlady of a pub when she married, and like my great great-grandfather, was considered 'beneath' her husband. She was rumoured to be quite mad by the time she moved in with my father's family, rumours which were confirmed when she was admitted to the local insane asylum, where she ended her days.

My dad reckons he was given a hard time by his stepfather, but they seem to get on quite well now. When he was a boy, he was useless academically, only learning to read properly when he was ten. His mother despaired of him and when one day he made a successful batch of scones, his fate was sealed! He would go into catering. They thought he might make a cook in the army, but one day trip to Aldershot put him off the services for life. By good fortune or trickery he managed to get into the Savoy Hotel as a management trainee, and has been in business ever since. He met my mother in Salcombe, South Devon, where they married and had my sister. I came two years later when they moved to Exeter. We've moved home four or five times since, and have been in Yorkshire longer than anywhere else.

My great grandmother is back where she started, in an old people's home in Droitwich. She's a bit confused nowadays, but her memory is still as sharp as ever about her childhood. There are only three of them left now out of the twelve children of Charles Henry Everton and Elizabeth Rose, but the old couple have certainly left their mark. Starting only with them, our immediate and direct family tree is made up of thirty-one people.

However, if all twelve children of Charles and Elizabeth and their offspring are counted, the total is approaching 400. If I was then to take into account all the spouses and their families, the number would go into the thousands. And all that from going back only five generations. The interesting thing about looking at a family tree is that it helps make sense of the many stories I've heard about various members of the family. In fact it was so interesting that to begin with I had serious intentions of looking even further back. With the numbers rapidly increasing, however, I decided in the end that what I've seen so far is quite enough to be going on with. In fact I'm only glad now that my mother's family tree is a mystery.

C.L.H (4M)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

John Arlott R.I.P.

Last Thursday I was ill and had to stay at home in bed. Thursday also happened, coincidentally, to be the first day of the latest Test Match, so I idly thought with my pain-wracked brain, I'll turn on the radio and tune in to Test Match Special.

Happy memories of such wonderful speakers of the English language as John Arlott and Brian Johnstone flooded back to me, true poets of the game. Gentle men, gentler figures from an immeasurably better age.

I fumbled with my bedside radio, an ancient EKCO which ran on mains electricity, took ten minutes to warm up, and which throbbed when Boycott came in to bat. Then, hushed, expectant, and savouring the moment, I turned to the Third Programme (recently renamed Radio Three I believe).

Strange, I thought. No cricket there. Some foreigner doing unspeakable things to a violin.

Next I tried the Light Programme. No cricket there. Some idiot called Young babbling nonsensically to suburban housewives. Desperate now, for it was eleven o'clock, the sacred hour for all cricket fans, I turned the dial and scanned the entire band.

Some foul babble called Radio One chattered out on a number of wavelengths—it seemed to consist entirely of people trying to speak with American accents, and why did that have to shout Yo! so frequently? Is it code for something rude?

Finally, there was no doubt about it—Test Match Special wasn't on! Weak with the shock, I fell back prostrate under ounces of Tog ratings. Left to its own devices, the radio turned into the Home Service . . . Woman's Hour. Huh, I thought bitterly, at least that was still going.

How could it be true—Cricket—our national game—the most wonderful sport in the world, pure fusion of athleticism and intellect—the game we had given to the world. It wasn't on the BBC any more!

I know the country's in a pretty dire state, but this was clear evidence of terminal decline.

Woman's Hour—I thought weakly—stuff about recipes and bringing up the kids. But I was too ill to turn over, and listened in. I may have been delirious, but I swear this is what the BBC is broadcasting to women listeners:

Not stuff about recipes, oh no. This is radical. This is for Wimmin. This is politically-correct.

'WOMAN'S HOUR' snapped the presentress.

'Today we discuss—Was St. Thomas Aquinas really a feminist?

Fanny Blankers Kohn—she won four gold medals in the 1948 Olympics. But more importantly, she overcame hostile male attitudes, left the kitchen and won her medals to set woman athletes on their way.

Then we have the latest from the art world—a feminist art critic explains what Australian aboriginal art is really about.

And finally, a report on the international feminists' convention in Dublin.'

I wondered how many average housewives were interested in Thomas Aquinas, or even Aboriginal art. But the best was yet to come . . .

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

A short story, inevitably by a woman writer, about a lady professional wrestler who works part-time in a wrecker's yard.

The whole ghastly illiterate farce was delivered in a parody of the strangled vowels of 'Sarf London' (the currently fashionable accent to have in broadcasting).

I thought bitterly of John Arlott and wondered what he would have made of this world gone mad. Where women are no longer women, but Wimmin! Where the Committed, the Politically Aware and the Bigoted have displaced the voice of quiet reason.

Is this what we've come to? Woman's Hour taken over by shrill fanatical harpies. Our harmless cricket moved off the radio so that pseudo-Americans can blather mindless nonsense all day.

Even the wavebands have been altered (I found out later that I could receive Test Match Special, highlights of it anyway—but only if I went out and spent money on a nasty plastic Japanese radio).

Not even the good old 'Archers' is the same any more. It's no longer an 'everyday story of country folk'—it's a lot of unconvincing actors with very suspect rural accents worried about falling house prices.

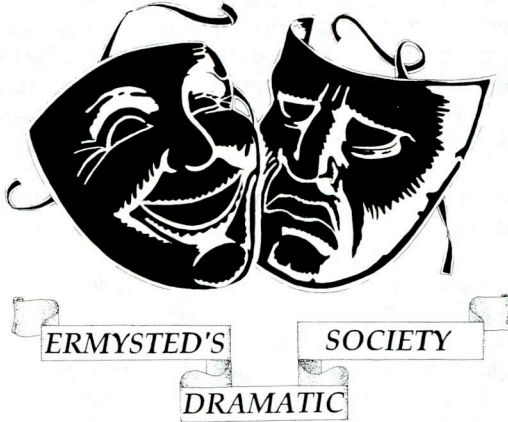
John Arlott R.I.P.

I'm glad you're not around to hear it.

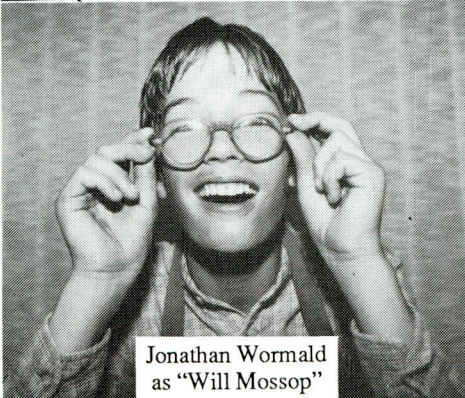
D.G.C.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Trips, Visits and Functions



Philip Lewis as "Maggie" from Ermysted's Dramatic Society's production of "Hobson's Choice"



Jonathan Wormald as "Will Mossop"



Simon Williams as "Ada Figgins"

Hobson's Choice

As the school's entry for the Skipton Arts Festival, held annually at Aireville School, the Dramatic Society this year presented 'Hobson's Choice', the well-known Lancashire comedy by Harold Brighouse. The cast was drawn exclusively from Form 3K and though most of them were novices, they acquitted themselves extremely well.

The audience was more than a little surprised to find that the attractive young 'ladies' on stage were in fact pupils at Ermysted's. After initial circumspection at the set and language of 1880s Salford, the audience thoroughly enjoyed themselves and gave hearty applause at the end of the performance.

Jamie Squire was convincing as the dyed-in-the-wool woman-hater, Horatio Hobson, ably supported by Philip Lewis as the supremely confident Maggie, and by Jonathan Wormald as the apparently cretinous Will Mossop.

Christopher Harris, Christian Boxer, Mathew Sheppard and Simon Williams all had the courage and panache to play women's roles in front of a boisterous audience. Richard Hope and John Wrathmell were equally stylish in their roles as Albert Prosser and Jim Heeler.

Many thanks to Mrs. Muhlemann for all her help, and to Mrs. Squire and Northern Costume Hire for the marvellous costumes.

As you can see, there are plenty of women in the play, so some of us had to be dames, which was fine until they saw the brilliant costumes!

Anyway, we set about learning lines and rehearsing at every opportunity, and by now the date of the performance was getting closer.

As we were rehearsing, other things were being organised. The play is set in a Victorian shoe shop, and the job of constructing the scenery was given to the infallible Mr. Davies, who set about the task eagerly, with the help of a small group of boys. How many hours of work went into that scenery I do not know, but it turned out excellently and it gave great credit to those involved.

Rehearsing went on fine. Well, I say fine, there was the odd disruption. Mr. Clough and the actors would have disagreements about how a section should be acted out. A very vivid memory that sticks in my mind is of me being shouted at a lot! You see, I have a tendency to direct everything without realising it, and everyone was getting annoyed with me. Eventually Mr. Davies took me aside and told me to stop directing the thing and get on with acting it! With somewhat damaged pride, I soldiered on.

After a lot of hair-tearing and hard work by Mr. Clough (some of us were having trouble line-learning) and just plain hard work by all the actors we were nearly ready with two days to go.

BUT! The last part of the Act was still pretty dire, due to a lack of rehearsal. The tension was building and the play was beginning to take over everything else for importance. I was by that time eating, sleeping, breathing, living that play. But we finally got it right.

* * * * *

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

The curtain went up. Mrs. Muhlemann whispered “Go!” and I stepped out on to the stage to a warming laugh from the invisible audience. When you have bright lights directed at you you can’t see more than the first couple of rows of people.

I got my opening lines fine and everything went well. I remember laughing along with the audience a couple of times (which was banned by Mr. Clough). I remember little about the performance, except this:

Everything went well, except for the odd lapse of memory but no-one really noticed, I think. All the others did very well indeed, and they acted stylishly.

The only other thing I remember was me forgetting my lines twice, for a split second. But they were the longest split seconds of my entire life. However, I stumbled through somehow!

The last thing I remember happened after the performance, and this was perhaps the most important thing of all. Someone came up to me and said “I know it didn’t come off perfectly, but you all tried your hardest, and that’s all that counts. Got me?”

Thanks to everyone involved with the festival, but most of all, Mr. Clough, Mrs. Muhlemann, Mr. Davies, and my friends, the actors, who made it all happen.

And by the way, that man was right.

P.L. (3K)

Sixth Form Geography Field Trip to Paris, April 1992

A participant reports as follows:

“The Channel crossing was thankfully smooth and boys began to find their own cliques either drinking in the bar, reading on deck or partying in the disco. Despite the 15-hour journey everyone was soon raring to go and take in the Paris atmosphere once we had arrived at our Paris base—the Maurice Ravel Centre.

The next morning, however, it was time for serious urban studies. The controversially chosen groups of researchers found the Metro (which was to be our lifeline for the week) and we set out into our chosen areas of the big city. Everyone met and discussed the morning’s findings over lunch, which by the end of the week turned out to be chosen from a selection of American burger chains, and the afternoons were free for sightseeing—this is assuming of course it wasn’t throwing it down! Back to the centre’s classrooms each evening, though, for a two-hour session to process the material collected and discuss the findings. In the three days of research we fully analysed agglomeration exclusion, intensity gradients and point distributions and even the bus driver joined in with our street investigations.

All the major attractions were visited at some stage of the trip by at least some of the boys with the view from the Eiffel Tower being the one spectacle that everyone enjoyed.

D.J.B. (6BS)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

M.Y.T.

I first found out about the Manchester Youth Theatre from a small poster on the wall of the School's Careers Library. The poster read "For the coming summer we are looking for people aged 16-21 to work in all areas of theatre, e.g. acting, lighting, sound, stage management, design, etc., in order to put on productions at theatres in and around Manchester, accommodation available—no experience needed".

It sounded ideal as I am interested in a career in the media and stage management was something that I'd like to try. I applied in March and went down for an interview in April, everything went well. The season started on August 5th and ran until September 12th, accommodation was at Hardy Farm, an UMIST hall of residence in Chorlton-cum-Hardy about 4 miles out of central Manchester. The accommodation cost £250 but I was able to raise the capital by applying to the Prince's Trust, the Local Education Authority and the School's P. J. Osborne Fund. In total I raised £310, enough for my accommodation, a bus pass (which I strongly recommend), transport to and from Manchester and food for a week, as it was self catering accommodation.

The first day was generally to get to know everyone, I was interviewed (as were all the SMs) by the Stage Director and we were allocated onto one of the four productions. I was the Assistant Stage Manager for "Guys and Dolls" which we showed at the Library Theatre in central Manchester.

My first few weeks were spent sitting in rehearsals and finding and collecting props by going out into Manchester and using the phone. I had to ask people if they could donate or loan items for the production as we were on a very tight budget.

The Actors' Centre at Granada Television was the final location for rehearsals, we stayed there for a further two weeks before the get-in at the theatre.

Staying at the Halls of Residence was a great experience, I got to know everyone there (about 140 people) especially the cast of "Guys and Dolls". Events were organised throughout the season such as trips to "Lazerquest", "Les Miserables" and an organised party every couple of weeks.

I really enjoyed every minute of MYT, I know so many people from all over the North. It is really hard work, sometimes very long hours (14 hour days), but it is really worth the effort, and the best thing that I could have ever done with my summer.

I.J.G. (6BW)

School Mock General Election, 1992

Many were disappointed in 1987 when at the time of the general election, the School missed the opportunity to question pupils about their political opinions. However this year, Mr. Speak took it upon himself to organise a mock election for the School. Particular thanks are owed to Mr. Speak for the time and effort he has given in arranging the event and the help in chairing the debates by Messrs. Sykes, Clough and Thomas is also appreciated. Each form elected its own M.P. to create an imaginary 21 seat parliament. The three major parties, Conservative, Labour and Liberal Democrats were represented in most forms.

At an introductory meeting for those interested, it became clear that the Tories were the most popular, as they represented more than half of those present. This trend continued until polling day except for a brief period when the Liberal Democrats edged ahead by 5% in the School opinion poll.

Despite a shortage of motivated candidates in the two other parties, a fierce battle was fought during the campaigning fortnight. Eyecatching and witty posters were pinned up all over the school, with such slogans as "Every rose has its thorn" and "Don't put a Spanner in the works" against Labour causing amusement. An important part of electioneering, the poster campaign was probably just won by the Conservatives who managed to take the initiative early on.

A debate was held each lunchtime for different sections of the school. Two issues were debated, the Economy and Education/Health. Unfortunately, these debates did not enjoy much support from the boys, although the level of discussion was of a high standard and it was at these debates that the two other parties had the opportunity to gain more support.

It soon became obvious that among many of the electorate, there were no firm motives for voting for any particular party. "I like the colour blue" or "Neil Kinnock's Welsh" were popular grounds for voting (perhaps representing a national trend?).

There was a high turn-out on polling day and perhaps the votes cast sometimes hinged on who was most popular in class rather than which party was best. The results showed a clear majority for Conservatives with 15 seats (53% of the vote), and the Liberal Democrats gaining the rest (35% of the vote), despite the fact that in one form the Liberal Democrat candidate failed even to get his own vote. The results for Labour were very poor, as it gained only 12% of the vote.

The crucial factor which drove people to vote Conservative appeared to be the security of the School. Labour's policy was to phase out selective grammar schools which of course mean the threat of closure for Ermysted's. The simultaneous celebrations of the School's quincentenary reinforced the necessity for its preservation in the minds of many. The Liberal Democrats were unable to speak clearly on the issue, although it wasn't said that grammar schools would actually go.

The results for Labour were not too surprising. Many pupils were inclined to vote as their parents would, and in a traditionally "true blue" area, the Conservatives were always favourites. It underlines the continued mistrust of the Labour party by the electorate as of course appeared nationwide.

A.G.C. (6BR)

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

**RESULTS OF SCHOOL MOCK ELECTION
VOTING 8th APRIL, 1992**

Form	Labour	No. Votes	Liberal Democrat	No. Votes	Conservative	No. Votes
1P	Borrill	4	Leigh	10	Jones	11
1V	Furnival	3	Goodall	12	Anderson	6
1G	Clough	1	Melbourne	4	Wightman	17
2B	Cox	1	Dickson	15	Varley	10
2S	Williams	3	Farn	9	Wakeling	8
2W	Desgranges	2	Gowan	7	Preston	9
3K	Brooks	9	Williams	6	Cutler	11
3F	Harrison	3	Rayner	3	Bateman	18
3W	Greenwood	1	Robinson	13	Clarkson	8
4D	Taylor	2	Pickles	8	Sharp	12
4T	Almond	5	Eardley	5	Carruthers	15
4M	Walker	5	Smith	2	Hindle	14
5D	Wilkinson	2	Roodhouse	9	Grindrod	13
5X	—	—	Coles	7	Rankin	16
5C	—	—	Omar	5	Topp	16
6BR	Potter	1	Copnall	6	Carruthers	7
6BW	Geddes	1	Williams	6	Greaves	5
6BS	Thorne	1	Wildman	0	Hindle	12
6SA (c)	—	—	Matthews	14	Bailey	10
6SA (b)	Carter	4	Clamp	4	Roberts	9
6MA	Spencer	5	Speak	1	Whiteley	9
Total						
No. Votes	53		156		236	
Seats	0		6		15	
% Vote	12		35		53	

In the E.G.S. Opinion Poll on the 7th April, 192 boys were questioned and the results were as follows:

Conservatives	42%
Liberal Democrats	32%
Labour	16%
Undecided	10%

* * * * *

“Youth Speaks” Competition

March 4th, 1992

This contest was sponsored by the Skipton Building Society. Our senior team of Daniel Blackburn, James Newberry and Jonathan Day won their section; the subject was “Ecstasy” (i.e. the drug).

Our three younger teams, speaking on “The Dangers of Smoking”, “Death” and “The I.R.A.” respectively, acquitted themselves very creditably.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

Bolivia, Summer 1991

The following article was written on my experience of fund-raising for the Yorkshire Schools' Exploring Society's Expedition to Bolivia. This took place in the summer of 1991. When I started this assignment I was preparing to set off, as I left this country on the 26th July.

The actual selection process started after I'd seen a poster for the expedition at school. I had some friends who'd been on previous expeditions, and they said it was very enjoyable and worthwhile, but not easy. After I had received, filled in and returned the application form it was a case of waiting a couple of weeks until I would know if I was chosen for the selection weekend.

This was held on the first weekend in the October half term (21st - 23rd October, 1990), at Selside, above Horton-in-Ribblesdale. We had many varied and tiring activities from night walking and bivouacking, to initiative tests and carrying an oil drum around for a day. The actual weekend was exhausting and left me totally drained, I also had the soundest fourteen hours sleep I've had for a long time.

After the selection weekend there was more waiting until I found out that I had been chosen about a fortnight later. We then had to meet in Leeds University's PE department and we were told about the restrictions and the facts, such as having to raise £1,650 by July through our own initiative and hard work.

However, after the months of fundraising I managed to reach my target. I had raised my money by car washing, cake stalls, a coffee morning, duck race, a choir concert, a raffle, and a disco. The fund-raising wasn't the only thing to be done, there was a certain level of fitness which I needed to reach, and I had to attend six training weekends.

The actual expedition was a great adventure and I'll always remember all that I had discovered, and encountered in Bolivia. The actual work for the expedition hasn't finished yet though, there's still projects to write up, presentations to do and a report to write. It has been a full year's work, but has definitely been worth it.

After 30 hours travelling and flying over barren plains and dramatic mountains the sight of a Lego built airport wasn't too promising. Another bogus feature, apart from 'naff' in-flight movies and radio, was the fact that on the second plane you didn't have to worry about getting lost. In fact there were more important things like how to get the blood back into your legs now that you were sat in an even smaller plane with your knees round your ears with a nice view of a wall. Thoughts of mere survival began to take hold, like "Can you survive for another three hours on orange juice and peanuts without venturing into the dubious cupboard near the back, or will the Brazilian chocolate get the best of you?"

The first impression of La Paz was that of a rambling, yet reasonably developed country which clammers across a valley. As you waited in the baggage handling area (a slide door off the runway with lots of small Bolivians in blue uniforms) for passport control (a man and his rubber stamp), you were still feeling lightheaded because of the altitude. However, you soon woke up when

a not so friendly MP gave you an unpleasant leer as he caressed his sub-machine gun. About an hour later you ended up in the Church Hall, with a nominal sense that you were actually in Bolivia, if you breathed deeply there was a constant reminder of where you were.

The transport was the next intriguing adventure. You may think that the bus into Leeds is busy on a Saturday lunchtime, but try and see how many you could get on a 20 seater bus. I counted about 53 people in La Paz. The alternatives to packed and smelly buses were not much better. The rule "If there's a gap fill it" applied to all means of transport. Taxis had long seats extended over the handbrake, and furry dashboards just for that added comfort when sitting on top of it. As well as there being up to ten people in what resembled a car, the route you may have found yourself following was unlikely to be the most direct way as the driver always maximised his income.

The final option was to hire a minibus, it got you there in comparative comfort, but at Gringo rates. Where the minibuses didn't go the only option was a truck. These normally fluctuated with the weather.

Environment had many strange effects upon pack animals. This could vary from them standing still and looking most gormless, to being quite stubborn and shedding their loads. The mules are the least wonderful of all pack animals; they seemed to have the great urge to go where you didn't want them to, as well as stopping every half hour. There were also problems such as ballistic diarrhoea, and they decided to wander off during breaks as they'd had enough for one day.

Other problems occurred when there was a severe language barrier and your guide (of sorts) had the apparent lack of a plan or knowledge of the area. This caused no end of trouble when you wanted to go further than he did and none of your leaders could get the message across. This was made worse as the only person who knew any Spanish was fed up of speaking it and was not in too good a state of health.

D.K. (6SAB)

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AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

School Notes

CHAMPION HOUSE, 1991-92, was Toller again. They thus won the Cook Cup, which is presented for the all competitions, sporting and academic.

Final result:

1. Toller	43.5 points
2. Hartley	36.5 pointgs
3. Petyt	26 points
4. Ermysted	24 points

The Addison Study Cup was closely contested.

1. Toller	4797
2. Hartley	4663
3. Ermysted	4545
4. Petyt	4304

It might be necessary to explain the vast discrepancies in the sizes of the figures in the two tables above. Large competitions, such as Study Cup, score 8, 6, 4 or 2 points towards the Champion House Cup; smaller competitions score 4, 3, 2 or 1 points. (Work out the halves for yourselves!).

A full colour photo of the School's inhabitants was taken in the Spring. Arguably the 12-tier stack was a record for such likenesses here.

Mr. David Jenkinson celebrated his 50th year as a church organist in Bracewell and Barnoldswick.

David Hamilton (1G) reached the national finals of the Choirboy of the Year Competiton.

Anthony Copnall has joined Gareth Johnson in the National Youth Band.

Simon Wormald (2B) appeared in "The Sound of Music" at the Alhambra Theatre, Bradford.

The Inter-House Quiz was won by Hartley.

£400 was raised for the R.N.I.B. to purchase two "speaking book" machines.

Anthony Busfield (1G) sold most books in the Parents' Association raffle, and so won a prize himself.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award—The following certificates have been presented:

Bronze:	M. Broadley, P. Butterfield, R. Hanson, A. Lusted, M. Parry, M. Roodhouse, P. Tetley.
Silver:	A. Rundle, M. Roodhouse.
Gold:	Daniel Kershaw.

Ben Rickaby (2S) has represented Yorkshire in the Inter-County Squash Championships, Under 14 age group.

We are grateful to many recent benefactors, particularly to the late Mr. Granville Lord, an Old Boy who bequeathed £1,000 for library books in his Will.

New lighting has been provided for dramatic performances in the Hall. Also security lighting has been installed outside, including three cast-iron lamp standards adorned with E.G.S. crests.

This interesting statistical table appeared in April:

PHOTOCOPIER:	Total number of copies made
1982-1983	13,477 (1 machine only)
1983-1984	56,914
1984-1985	70,640
1985-1986	103,956
1986-1987	109,646
1987-1988	118,695
1988-1989	118,633
1989-1990	171,079
1990-1991	180,551
1991-1992	272,723 (incomplete year)

Historians may find this an instructive insight into educational trends under the "New Order" in English Education.

Mr. D. Clough has become a Justice of the Peace; of neither the "Silent" nor the "Shallow" variety, we suspect.

No communication has as yet been received from the officers of the Gartham Society.

Daniel Blackburn was awarded the Rushton Speech and Drama Trophy. He has also been selected for the "Blockbusters" T.V. quiz.

M. Lionel Watson took over as Secretary to the Governors, after his retirement from full-time employment at Water Street Office.

AUTUMN, 1991 — SUMMER, 1992

We welcomed Mrs. Beaumont and Mrs. Midgley to the Office.

There were 523 boys in the School in September 1991.

The Head Boy for 1992-93 will be J. Baxter, with T. Robertshaw as his Deputy.

Culled From the Corridors

“The Memorial Library was built in memory of the boys who levelled ‘the Top’.”

“Two types of abrasive are 1. Glasspaper, 2 Embryo cloth”.

“What force is applied when hammering in a nail?” — “A lot”.

“Sarah could not have children because she was a baron”.

“Abraham was a wealthy Phosphite”.

“The egg is bigger than the sperm, because if it was not the sperm would eat it”.

“Bessemer’s Converted”.

“In 1929, Hitler was low in the political rantings”.

Culled at the Staff Cricket Match: “It’s no use trying to intimidate batsmen with bouncers if they can’t see the ball!”

Twenty-Five Years Ago

W. T. Gissing was Head of School.

Petyt won the Cook Cup and the Study Cup.

The First XV was undefeated. Their Captain, R. Cryer, was selected for Yorkshire and England.

The Scout Hut caught fire.

£14 was raised for the Aberfan Disaster Fund.

Mr. W. A. Beattie, Second Master, retired after 39 years service. Mr. Evans was to succeed him as Second Master.

Re-organisation schemes were in the air yet again. Aireville was to be a 13-18 mixed comprehensive for all pupils in the area. The future of E.G.S. was unclear.

E. A. Carr died. He was at School from 1911-1922 and served eight seasons in the First XV.

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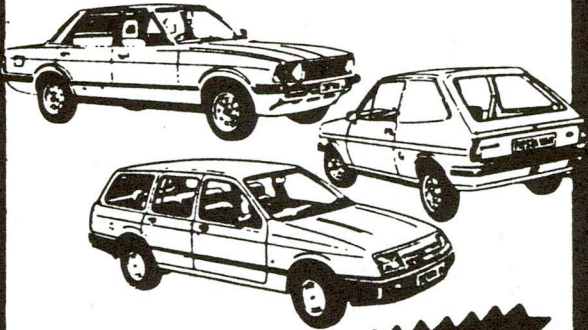
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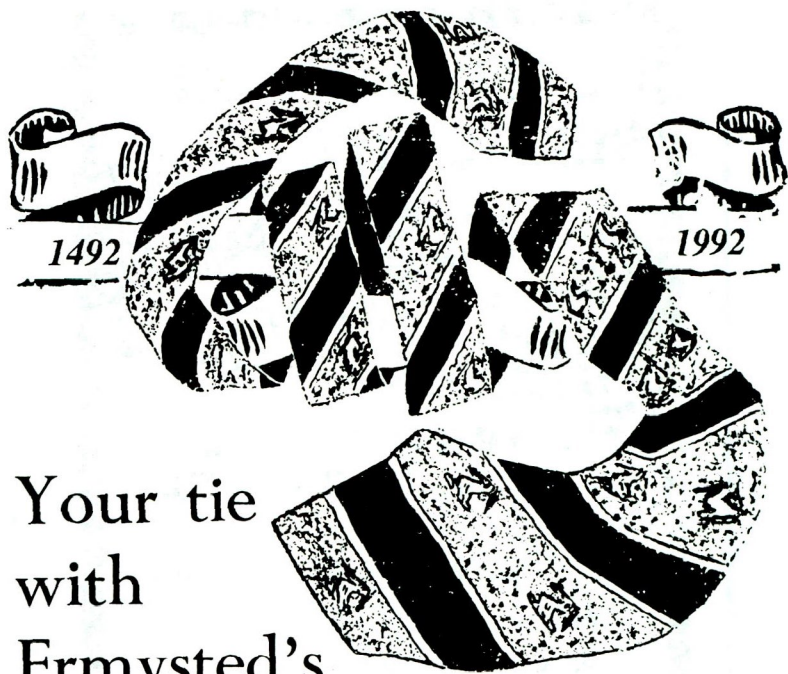
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D. G. Baines

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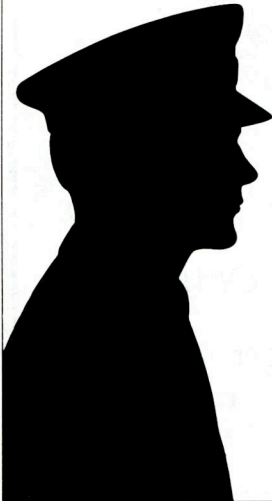
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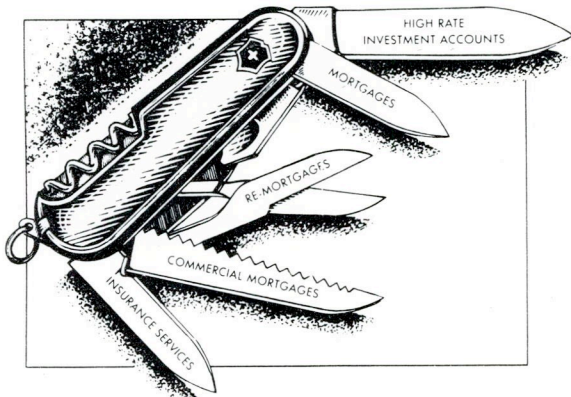
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