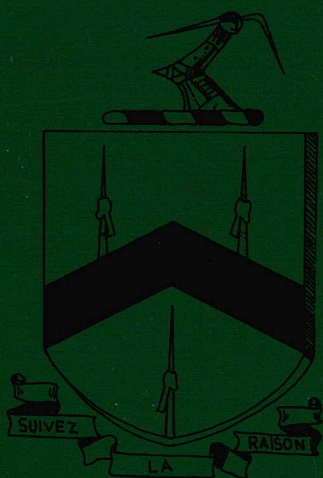


CHRONICLES OF ERMYSTED



Autumn, 1994 — Summer, 1995

Chronicles of Ermysted

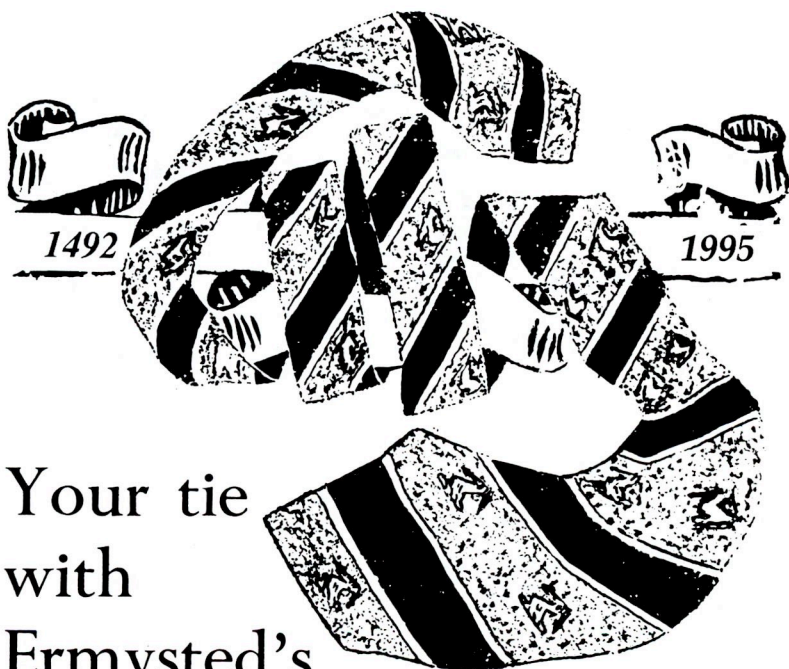


Anybody associated with the School is welcome to submit articles, letters or literary contributions for publication.



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.



Your tie
with
Ermysted's

The Old Boys' Society

Membership is now **Free** for every boy for one year after leaving school.
Membership - £5 per annum.

Membership entitles Old Boys to participate at Tennis, Golf, Swimming, Cricket, Rugby and Badminton, including receipt of the Chronicles and preserves a precious link from the past to the future.

Secretary: R. P. Breare,
12 Raikes Avenue,
Skipton,
N. Yorks. BD23 1LP Tel. 01756 794298

Treasurer: Mr. K. Oxley
10 Hall Croft, Skipton,
N. Yorks.
BD23 1PG. Tel. 01756 790698

Old Boys' Ties and Sweaters may be obtained, details on request from the Treasurer of the Society. Also Pewter Tankards and Cufflinks.

The Army has a continuing need for high quality young men and women who seek the challenge of leadership in service as Officers (Regular or Short Service).

Army Officer

We require graduates and non-graduates, technical and non-technical. We offer Sixth Form and University Sponsorships. If at school, see your Careers Teacher or write direct to:



Lieutenant Colonel Peter Barker OBE
Schools Liaison Officer
Imperial Barracks, York YO1 4AU
Tel: York (01904) 662402



**For your future enjoyment
look in at
28 Newmarket Street, Skipton**

HERE YOU WILL SEE A FANTASTIC RANGE
OF COLOUR TELEVISION SETS AND HIGH
FIDELITY SOUND EQUIPMENT FROM THE
VERY FINEST MAKERS IN THE WORLD —
AT SENSIBLE YORKSHIRE PRICES TOO!

ALSO A STAGGERING RANGE OF
COMPACT DISCS AND CASSETTES
USUALLY ONLY TO BE
SEEN IN LARGE CITY STORES

ONLY THE VERY BEST IN SOUND AND
VISION WHERE YOU CAN SHOP WITH
CHOICE AND COMFORT — AND PARK
YOUR CAR ON OUR PREMISES



**JOHN PHILLIP
OF SKIPTON**

Please ask for Alistair or Jonathan Phillip
01756 - 793388

Established 1929

Students

**JOIN THE BANK
YOU CAN LIVE WITH
THIS TERM, NEXT TERM, LONG TERM.**

BARCLAYS BANK PLC
PO Box No.1, 49 High Street, Skipton
North Yorkshire BD23 1DH
Tel: (01756) 798221

Contact Name: Beverley McEneaney



BARCLAYS

J. STANFORTH

Props. STANFORTH BROS.

Pork Butchers

*Pies, Sausages, Polony
Fresh Daily*

9 and 11 MILL BRIDGE

SKIPTON

Telephone 793477

**CABINET MAKER &
FRENCH POLISHER**

John R. Wilson

JOINER & UNDERTAKER

**GLAZING — HOUSE
SECURITY**

**6 ASH GROVE,
GARGRAVE ROAD
SKIPTON
TEL. 793572**

**Whether it is Classical or
Fashionable Schoolwear**

Call at the specialist

David Goldie

We stock schoolwear all the year round

Blazers upto 48" chest
Trousers upto 38" waist and 35" inside leg
Shirts upto 17" collar
Knitwear upto 46" chest

We also have other departments for:

Men's Country Clothing
Outdoor Clothing including Hats, Caps,
and Walking Sticks

All at:

4- 6 High Street,
Skipton

Tel. (01756) 795939

The Chronicles of Ermysted

New Series

No. 222

Autumn 1994 — Summer 1995

Contents

Personnel	2
Founders' Day, 1994 and Speech Day	12
Music and Drama	16
Sports	27
Parents' Association	56
Old Boys' Chronicle	58
Individual Contributors	61
Trips, Visits and Functions	72
School Notes and Miscellanea	78

The Editor is glad to receive news and comments: preferably typed and/or on computer disk at the School

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

Office Holders, 1994-1995

HEAD OF SCHOOL	...S.J. Lyles
Deputy Head of School	...N.J. Helliwell
Head of Ermysted House	...J.M. Hartley and M.R. Lumsden
Head of Petyt House	...J.R. Marchant and A.S. Wynn
Head of Toller House	...T.R. Hanson and C.L. Harris
Head of Hartley House	...G. Leake and J.A. Blamire
Captain of Rugby	...S.J. Lyles
Captain of Cross Country	...J.R. Marchant
Captain of Cricket	...J.J. Coward
Captain of Golf	...C.L. Harris

Ave S.G.

Joined Ermysted's as Head of Music in September 1995.

He was born, at a very early age, in Derby attending Bemrose Grammar School for boys, proceeding to Huddersfield School of Music to read a degree in music. Some years were to pass before he decided to take the plunge into teaching. During this time he worked for a variety of companies including food-processing, engineering and construction. The predictable nature of these concerns led to a career change in 1990 when he enrolled for a teaching certificate at Manchester, this latter including a particularly memorable period teaching in Moss Side. Prior to his appointment at Ermysted's he was Director of Music at the Crypt School in Gloucester. This coincided with the time of the arrest of a certain Mr. F. West and Mr. Gregory was to be seen furtively viewing the scene of the crime, strictly as an onlooker!

He is married and has three daughters and two cats. This appointment renewed his earlier links with Yorkshire and he spends his leisure time playing in Skipton Brass Band, singing Barbershop with Craven Harmony and pursuing an almost fanatical interest in Jazz. His musical interests are very wide-ranging and his performing abilities encompass the piano, organ, singing and percussion although his real ambition would be to play the bass guitar.

Avete

<i>First Name</i>	<i>Surname</i>	<i>Form</i>
Stephen Richard	Ackroyd	1G
Zabare	Akram	1G
Matthew Charles	Anderson	1G
Graeme John	Baldwin	1K
David	Barker	1K
Phillip Edward	Bold	1G
Daniel John	Brumfitt	6BM
Daniel	Burman	1G
Lee Andrew	Carney	1K
Matthew David	Chapman	1K
Sukhraj Singh	Chouhan	1G
Farhad Zaman	Chowdhury	1G
Andrew James	Clements	1G
Robert Edward	Coates	1P
Richard Charles	Collinge	1P
Timothy Alexander	Coughlin	1G
Jamie Edward Monroe	Cowell-Smith	1G
Hywel Gwyn	Davey	1P
Ashley	Demaline	1G
Leigh Steven	Docherty	1K
Thomas	Dodgson	1P
Christopher Edward	Duff	1K
Gary Liam	Farr	1P
Adam Watson	Feather	1P
James Faris Khalil	Feddo	2J
Christopher Richard	Foster	1P
Benjamin Michael	Gillespie	1K
Andrew James Hilary	Green	1K
James Thomas Ward	Green	1P
Robert Thomas	Gulliver	1K
Thomas Joel	Haggerty	1G
Oliver Matthew	Hammond	1K
David Antony	Hand	1G
Thomas William	Harrison	1P
Francis Michael Patrick	Hennigan	1G
Jonathan Peter	Hewison	1P
Andrew James	Holly	1K
Nathaniel Martin	Jones	1G
Dominic	Joseph	1K
Samuel Patrick	Keane	1K
Thomas	Lloyd-Evans	1P
Alexander	Marcham	1G
James Heseltine	Mason	1G
Andrew Charles	McCartney	6BS
Thomas	Mitcham	1K

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

Christopher	Mitchell	1P
Richard James	Montague	6BC
Timothy James	Moody	3M
Peter Andrew	Nicholson	1P
Shaun Daley	Nixon	1P
Kevin Andrew	Owens	1G
David Jason	Pickles	1K
William Hartley	Pickles	1G
Neil	Pike	1P
Darren Anthony	Platt	1P
Grant Paul Richard	Pozzana	1P
Christopher William James	Pratt	1K
Cameron John	Quinn	1K
Philip Michael	Reeder	1P
Matthew Jon	Reeves	1P
Phillip Benjamin	Rishworth	1G
David Michael Christopher	Roberts	1P
Alastair	Robertson	6BH
Mark James	Robinson	3C
Michael	Sagar	1K
Andrew Mark	Sargeant	1G
Matthew	Scholey	1G
Matthew James	Scriven	1P
Edward Christian Charles	Seymour	1P
Alan John Hawkin	Siddle	1K
Christopher Alan	Simpson	1P
Andrew John	Smith	6BH
Richard Miles	Stephenson	1P
Andrew James	Strickland	1G
Guy Thomas Michael	Sykes	1K
Samuel James	Tate	1G
Joseph Geoffrey	Taylor	1G
Alan Thomas	Thorpe	1G
Ross	Turnbull	1K
Gareth James	Walker	1K
Samuel Alexander Macrae	Watson	1G
Andrew Ian	Webb	1P
Paul Michael	Wellock	1P
Thomas Ashley	White	1K
Matthew James	Whitwam	1K
Owen	Wibberley	3M
Stefan John	Wilkinson	1P
Daniel	Williams	1K
John Joseph	Wilman	3M
Thomas Howard	Wilman	1K
Alexander Marsden	Woodhouse	1P
Ashley Martin	Woods	1P

Vale I.W.W.

Ian (or Ivor as he is affectionately known by his pupils) came to Ermysted's in September 1974. He left a post of Head of Faculty of Science and Mathematics at a large comprehensive school in Carlisle, taking a cut in both prestige and salary in order, as he phrased it, "to get back to real teaching."

Ian fitted like a glove immediately into both the Maths Department and the Staff Room. His knowledge of Mechanics at Further Mathematics level and way beyond is awe-inspiring and problems fascinate him. He is a keen addict of the Times crossword and is a staff authority on the Fine Arts. He has an excellent sense of humour and has enlivened many a staffroom discussion.

Unfortunately these last few years he has not had the best of health. A back ailment has given him intense pain which he has borne philosophically, eventually however it has forced him to retire early. His interests are so wide reaching, I know he will enjoy his retirement.

I am very sorry he is going- he has been a tremendous asset to the Maths Dept. and I relied on him totally. I hope that he and Cindy continue to get the most out of life, that Ian's health improves and that he has the best of luck with his Antiques hunting for many years to come.

M.F.A.E.

Valete - Leavers 1994-1995

C. Calvert	Transfer to South Craven
N. Cartman	Employment
M. Clayton	Employment - Royal Mail
R. Farn	Transfer to South Craven
S. Hitch	Transfer to Aireville
M. Hopkinson	Transfer to South Craven
R. McConville	Transfer to South Craven
S. Micklethwaite	Keighley College
J. Miller	Craven College
K. Ripley	Transfer to South Craven
E. Smith	Leeds College of Art and Design
Mark J. Smith	Transfer to South Craven
Matthew J. Smith	Craven College
A. Smithson	Transfer to Upper Wharfedale
J. Swiffen	Transfer to Upper Wharfedale
A. Sykes	Transfer to South Craven
B. Thorn	Employment
N. Whitfield	Apprenticeship - Pennine Marine Services
A. Wilson	Employment
S. Winterburn	Transfer to Upper Wharfedale
A. Woods	Moved to Australia

In addition, all those entered as passing "A" Levels have left, except for Daud Hafiz.

Public Examinations: Results 1994-1995

Advanced Level

Key Used:

Art and Design	art
Biology	bio
Chemistry	ch
Design and Technology	d&t
Economics	econ
English Language	eng
English Literature	lit
French	fr
Further Maths	fm
General Studies	gs
Geography	geog
German	ger
History	hist
Latin	latin
Maths (Pure and Applied)	m(app)
Maths (Pure and Mechanics)	m(mech)
Music	music
Physics	phy

*Indicates A grade

Form 6AA:

J. W. Allison	bio, eng*, lit*, gs*
J. P. Birch	eng*, econ, geog*, gs
J. R. Clare	econ*, eng*, fr*, gs*
M. W. Copeland	bio*, eng*, gs*, latin*
J. J. Coward	eng*, lit, gs*, latin
J. M. Davies	econ*, eng*, gs*, geog*
T. R. Hanson	eng*, lit, gs, geog*
G. Leake	gs, ger, m(mech), phy
T. W. Rowley	art, fm, gs, m(mech)*, phy
P. R. T. Sharp	eng*, gs*, m(app), music
L. A. Taylor	eng*, lit, gs*, latin*
W. G. Varley	lit, fr, gs, ger

Form 6AB:

J. M. Bailes	ch, gs, phy, geog
J. A. Beck	bio, phy
L. J. Craven	bio, ch, gs,
D. J. Garnett	eng, gs, geog
D. A. Hafiz	bio, ch, gs, m(mech)
C. L. Harris	bio, eng*, gs, geog
R. M. Hussain	bio, econ*, eng, gs
J. Lyall	econ, gs, geog
C. M. Rasche	bio, eng, gs*, geog
M. J. Robinson	bio, eng, gs, geog
M. N. Short	d&t, gs*, m(mech), phy
J. W. Summers	art, bio, eng, gs

Form 6AR:

J. D. Beard	bio, eng*, gs, geog*
C. Boothman	bio, ch, gs

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

D. P. Breare	bio, ch*, gs, phy
R. O. Dada	ch*, fm, gs*, m(mech), phy
R. H. Gardt	ch, gs, phy
A. J. Gill	bio, ch*, gs, m(mech)
T. C. Gunton	bio, eng, gs
M. Jubb	bio, ch, gs
M. C. Landless	bio, ch, gs, geog
S. J. Lyles	bio*, ch*, gs, phy*
A. M. Pickles	ch, gs*, latin, m(app)
J. S. Poulton	bio, ch, gs, geog*
J. M. R. Voss	bio, ch, gs, geog
P. J. Whitaker	ch*, fm, gs, m(mech)*, phy*

Form 6AS:

M. C. H. Brown	bio*, econ*, gs*, m(mech)
F. L. J. de, Ryckman, de, Betz	econ*, fr*, gs*, hist
M. Khaliq	econ, eng, gs
M. R. Lumsden	econ, eng*, gs, geog
S. J. Rogers	econ*, gs, latin, m(app)
C. A. Simpson	econ, eng, gs
M. W. Slater	bio, econ, gs, geog
M. Villiers	econ, gs, geog
A. S. Wynn	bio, econ*, gs, m(app)

Form 6AW:

A. D. Almond	bio, eng, gs, geog
P. J. S. Barker	bio, gs, m(mech)*, phy*
G. A. Fothergill	bio, eng, gs, geog
N. J. Helliwell	gs, m(mech)*, phy
J. R. Marchant	bio, eng, gs, geog*
R. M. Scotter	gs*, m(mech), phy, geog*
D. C. Smith	econ*, fm, gs*, m(mech)*, phy
G. N. Smith	eng*, lit, gs, geog
D. R. Symes	gs, latin*, m(mech), phy*

Form 6AX:

R. J. Alexander	art*, d&t, eng, gs
J. R. Benson	art, gs, m(mech)
J. A. Blamire	eng, gs, geog
P. M. Carruthers	gs, phy, geog
J. K. Eardley	eng, lit, gs, geog
J. M. Hartley	bio, eng, gs, geog
K. T. Hill	eng, lit, gs, geog*
D. J. Hindle	bio, gs, geog
C. S. Kilner	eng, lit, gs, geog*
C. J. Smith	bio, ch, gs, geog*
N. A. Walton	eng*, lit, gs, geog
L. Wray	eng, lit, gs

AS Level

Form 6AR:

J. M. R. Voss	ger
---------------	-----

Form 6AW:

N. J. Helliwell	fr
-----------------	----

G.C.S.E. Results 1995

(Grades A*, A, B and C only)

Key Used:

Art and Design	art
Biology	bio
Business Studies	bus
CDT	cdt
Chemistry	ch
English Language	eng
English Literature	lit
French	fr
Geography	gy
German	ger
History	hi
Latin	la
Mathematics	ma
Music	mu
Physics	ph
Religious Studies	rs

Indicates A Grades and A Grades

Form 5G:

E. J. Barnard	bio*, cdt*, ch*, gy*, ger*, la*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
D. R. Barton	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, hi*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
O. J. Barton	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr*, gy*, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
M. D. Bowker	bio, cdt*, ch, fr*, hi, la*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
R. D. Clark	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr, gy*, hi*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
A. I. Copeland	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr, gy*, la*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
M. J. Cox	art, bio*, cdt*, ch, fr*, gy*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
A. J. Dickson	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr*, gy*, ma, mu*, ph*, eng*, lit*
A. J. Duffly	bio, cdt, ch, fr*, gy, ger*, ma, ph, eng, lit*
A. J. Emmott	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng, lit*
J. R. Farnworth	bio*, cdt, ch*, ger*, hi, la*, ma*, ph, eng*, lit*
M. L. Geddes	art*, bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
J. D. Greenwood	bio, cdt*, ch*, fr*, hi, la*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
E. Grillo	cdt, fr, hi, la*, ma, ph, eng*, lit*
M. J. Hopkinson	ch, ger, hi, la, ma, ph, eng
J. L. Howard	bio, cdt*, ch*, gy, ger, la, ma*, ph*, eng, lit*
D. P. Jowett	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr*, gy*, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
D. W. H. Leung	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr*, hi*, la*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
R. J. McConville	art, bio, ch, hi, ma, ph, lit*
L. M. Mcquaid	bio, cdt, ch, fr, gy*, ger, ma*, ph, eng, lit*
A. Marcham	bio, cdt, ch, fr, gy, ger*, ma, ph*, eng, lit*
M. H. Padgett	bio, cdt*, ch, fr*, gy*, la*, ma, ph, eng*, lit*
M. T. A. Qadan	art, bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
A. P. Sykes	art*, bio*, cdt*, ch*, gy*, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
R. J. Varley	art, bio, cdt*, ch, fr, gy, ma, ph, eng*, lit*
P. A. Wilkinson	art, bio, cdt, ch*, gy, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng, lit*
S. J. Wormald	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, ma*, ph*, rs*, eng*, lit*

Form 5W:

B. Akram	bio*, cdt, ch*, gy*, ger, ma*, ph*, bus*, eng*, lit*
R. D. L. Beazley	art, bio*, cdt, ch*, gy, ma*, ph*, eng, lit
J. D. Charlton	bio, cdt, ch, gy, ger, ma*, ph, rs, eng, lit*
J. A. Choudary	bio, cdt, ch, ger, hi*, ma, ph, bus*, eng*, lit*
W. E. Crundall	bio, cdt*, ch, fr*, gy*, ma, ph, rs*, eng*, lit*
S. C. Dawson	bio, ch, gy, ma, ph, eng, lit*
M. Desgranges	bio, cdt, fr, ger, hi*, ma, eng, lit
L. E. Doyle	bio, cdt*, ch*, gy*, ger, ma*, ph*, eng, lit
R. W. Freytag	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr, gy*, ma*, ph*, bus*, eng, lit
R. G. Garnsey	art, bio*, cdt, ch*, fr, gy, ma*, ph*, eng, lit
A. J. Gowan	art*, bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit
D. L. Hargreaves	bio, cdt, ch, gy, ma, ph, rs, eng, lit
I. D. Jesson	bio, cdt, ch, gy, ger, hi, ma, ph, eng, lit
S. Kenolty	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr, gy*, hi*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
A. J. Mackridge	bio, cdt, ch*, fr, gy, ma*, ph*, bus*, eng, lit
T. J. Marlow	bio, cdt*, ch, fr, gy, ma, ph, bus*, eng, lit
S. Mather	bio, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng, lit
S. W. Mattock	bio, cdt, ch*, fr*, gy*, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng, lit
A. R. Preston	art, bio, cdt, ch, fr, gy, ma, ph, eng, lit
D. K. Richards	bio, cdt*, ch, gy, ger, ma, ph*, eng, lit
B. W. Rickaby	art*, bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr, gy*, ma, ph, eng*, lit*
E. J. T. Smith	art, gy, ma, ph, eng
Mark, J. Smith	art, bio, cdt*, ch*, fr, gy, ma*, ph*, eng, lit
Matthew, J. Smith	bio, ch, ma, eng
J. M. Starkey	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr, gy*, ma*, ph*, bus*, eng, lit
E. F. Stephens	art, bio, cdt*, ch, gy, ger, ma, ph, eng, lit

Form 5T:

C. P. Brotherton	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr, gy, ma, ph*, bus*, eng, lit
C. W. Calvert	bio*, cdt, ch, gy, ma*, ph, rs, eng, lit
M. C. Clayton	gy, hi*, ma, eng, lit
R. D. Fam	bio*, cdt, ch*, gy*, ger*, ma, ph*, bus*, eng, lit*
S. Freytag	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr*, gy*, ma*, ph*, bus*, eng*, lit*
R. J. Hawkins	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr, gy*, ma*, ph*, bus*, eng*, lit*
C. D. Lee	bio, cdt*, ch, fr*, gy*, ger*, ma*, ph*, eng, lit
S. J. W. Lewis	bio*, cdt*, ch*, gy*, ger*, hi*, ma*, ph*, eng*, lit*
O. M. Longden	bio*, ch, fr*, hi*, ma, mu, ph, eng*, lit*
J. J. Lumsden	bio*, cdt, ch*, fr, gy*, ma*, ph, bus*, eng, lit
J. A. Miller	ch, ma, ph, rs, lit
R. M. Miller	bio*, cdt, ch*, gy*, ger, hi*, ma*, ph*, eng, lit*
S. Mounsey	bio*, ch, fr, hi*, ma, ph*, bus*, eng*, lit*
E. J. Preston	art, bio*, cdt*, ch, gy*, ger, ma, ph, eng, lit
M. A. Quinn	art, bio, cdt*, ch, gy, ger, ma*, ph, eng, lit
C. J. Reeves	art*, bio, cdt*, ch, fr, gy*, ma, ph, eng, lit
S. D. Rycroft	bio*, cdt*, ch*, fr, gy*, ma*, ph*, bus*, eng, lit
G. Shutt	bio, cdt*, ch*, fr, gy, ma*, ph, bus*, eng, lit
M. D. Stewart	bio, cdt, ch, gy, ma, ph, bus*, eng, lit
B. P. Wakeling	bio, cdt, ch, gy, ger, hi, ma, ph*, eng, lit
J. D. Wear	art, bio*, cdt, ch, gy, ger, ma, ph*, eng*, lit
B. D. Williams	art*, bio, cdt*, ch, fr, hi*, ma, ph, eng*, lit*

Associated Board Royal Schools of Music Examinations

C. Boxer	Grade 5 Guitar - Distinction, Grade 5 Theory
M. Anderson	Grade 2 Guitar
C. Reeves	Grade 5 Clarinet
C. Lee	Grade 5 Clarinet
R. Taylor	Grade 5 Clarinet
H. Davies	Grade 7 Cello
R. Jones	Grade 3 Clarinet - Merit
S. Clarkson	Grade 4 Saxophone
N.D. Jones	Grade 5 Clarinet - Merit
D. Hamilton	Grade 6 Flute - Merit
K. Blacoe	Grade 3 Saxophone - Merit
J.B. Smith	Grade 3 Trombone
P. Jones	Grade 4 Trombone
I. Warburton	Grade 2 Cello
J. Greenwood	Grade 4 Double Bass
L. Potts	Grade 4 Violin

University and College List

October 1994

Addison D.J.	Heriot-Watt University, Edinburgh (Textiles/Marketing)
Ahmed H.N.	London University, St George's Hospital (Medicine)
Ayrey S.R.	Durham University (Chemistry)
Binns N.T.D.	Salford University (Band Musicianship) 1995
Birch J.M.	Cambridge University (Land Economy)
Brown A.P.	Bristol University (Pharmacology)
Butterfield P.J.	Edinburgh University (Biological Science)
Campbell C.R.	Sir John Moore University, Liverpool (Law)
Canny M.J.	Harrogate College of Arts & Technology (Art Foundation Studies)
Cheung M.	Keele University (Economics/Computer Science)
Clarke R.C.	UMIST (Management Science)
Coles H.J.	Nottingham University (Chemistry)
Dale N.E.	Ilkley College (Law/French)
Day R.C.	Lancaster University (International Business Economics)
Dolphin R.E.	Liverpool University (Computer information Systems & Economics)
Donougher I.P.	Nottingham University (Law)
Eddison J.A.	Loughborough University (Civil Engineering)
Fawcett J.A.	Liverpool University (Law)
Firth B.R.	York University (English Language/Literature)

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

Gill W.R.	Liverpool University (Communications & Politics) 1995
Goodburn P.	Loughborough University (Geography)
Green D.J.	Bradford University (European Studies)
Haggerty D.C.	Southampton Institute (Law)
Hanson R.S.	Glasgow University (French/Geography)
Hirst D.M.	Liverpool University (Law)
Hussain A.M.	L.S.E. (Law)
Knapp T.W.	Bristol University (Geography)
Knowles A.J.	Leeds Metropolitan (Hospitality Management)
Lavercombe D.F.	Glasgow University (Philosophy)
Laycock W.	Coventry University (Engineering/Business & Technology)
Lee J.J.	Hull University (Law)
Lister D.J.	Leeds University (Communications Studies)
Lusted A.J.	Heriot-Watt University, Edinburgh (Business Studies/Electronics)
McGuinn S.C.	Liverpool University (Chemistry with Oceanography)
McNeill D.	Nottingham Trent (European Studies)
Nelson R.J.	Edinburgh University (Pharmacology)
Newman C.W.	Aberystwyth University (Software Engineering/Computer Science)
O'Regan P.	Manchester University (Biochemistry)
Omar A.	Dundee University (Medicine)
Parker J.R.	Huddersfield University (Accountancy Studies) 1995
Parry M.D.	Southampton University (Philosophy) 1995
Peel A.D.	Nottingham Trent (Economics)
Pendle J.G.	St Andrews University (English)
Rankin E.L.	Dundee University (Economics)
Razaq F.	Year Out (Medicine) 1995
Richardson C.C.	Reading University (Agricultural Management)
Schosland A.R.J.	Durham University (Chemistry)
Simpson M.C.	Leeds College of Art (Foundation in Art & Design)
Smales A.J.	King's College, London (Dentistry)
Smethers G.D.	Lancaster University (Computer Science)
Squires C.N.	Trinity & All Saints, Leeds (Communication Studies)
Steventon A.	Sheffield Hallam (Media Studies)
Taylor A.R.	Leicester University (Chemistry)
Tetley P.	Loughborough University (Economics)
Topp R.F.	Sunderland University (HND Business & Computing)
Walker S.J.	Birmingham University (Geography & Sports Studies)
Watkins D.K.	Northumbria University (Library & Information Studies)
Whitfield B.M.	Newcastle University (Psychology) 1995
Whittaker J.D.	Bradford University (Business Administration)
Wilkinson M.C.	Durham University (Chemistry)

In addition, Jonathan Baxter and Daniel Blackburn, who left in 1993, were awarded places at Cambridge University.

Founders' Day Service

Saturday 10th December 1994

Skipton Parish Church was filled with boys, parents, governors and others connected with the school for the Founders' Day service. Head boy Sam Lyles read a lesson, and a collection on behalf of Manorlands Hospice raised £357.

Speaking at the Annual Old Boys' Dinner, the Headmaster gave an advance warning that the forthcoming OFSTED inspectors' report was unlikely to paint a rosy picture.

The report, due out in the New Year, was still being prepared but Mr. Buckroyd warned Old Boys attending the Founders' Day dinner that parts may not be glowing.

Mr. Buckroyd accused the inspectors of seeking to support their prejudices and predicted the school would be "panned for deficiencies in our management systems and in our educational priorities."

But he said with 502 years of experience behind them, and the continuing support of organisations such as the old boys, they would adapt and adjust without ever losing sight of their prime function: providing the best possible standard of education.

Despite the inspectors' apparent misgivings, Mr. Buckroyd described 1994 as "the best year yet both inside and outside the classroom in the recorded history of Ermysted's."

A-level results were better than expected with a pass rate of 94.3 per cent. There were just 15 fail grades from 263 entries.

The result was once again top place in North Yorkshire's list of state schools and mid-table in the premier league of the nation's schools.

Then he turned to GCSE results, exhorting his hearers to enjoy them for they were unlikely to hear the same again: 78 candidates with 769 subject entries achieved 752 passes at grade C or above with 469 grade As, an unprecedented 97.8 per cent pass rate.

"Forgive me if I sound triumphalist but it isn't often that we can see off Bradford, Leeds and Wakefield Grammar Schools and Lancaster Royal in one sitting," he proudly declared.

Adapted with permission from "Craven Herald and Pioneer", December 16th 1994.

Speech Day

Monday 10th July 1995

A fire in the boiler room just before the start of proceedings failed to disrupt Speech Day. "We'll do anything to grab the headlines," quipped the headmaster as guests arrived to flashing lights and sirens.

The fire brigade put out the blaze just before the start of Speech day, in which Mr. Buckroyd outlined a successful year for the school but also warned of difficulties ahead. And he delivered a harsh verdict on some aspects of the educational system.

First the good news: Ermysted's GCSE results were spectacular, with an unprecedented pass rate of 97.8 per cent.

Results at A-level put Ermysted's at the top of North Yorkshire state schools and there was also a healthy list of sporting and artistic achievements to report.

But Mr. Buckroyd did warn of problems ahead. Financial cutbacks meant that the school was facing a period of "acute belt tightening."



Mr Buckroyd with Sir Bernard and other guests.

"Our planned budget surplus has been reduced for the third year running and we will be faced with the prospect of radical surgery to avoid a budget deficit in future years unless this particular nettle is grasped by central government," he warned.

Another problem was said to be diverting the school's energies. Mr. Buckroyd said: "Break-ins, theft, minor acts of vandalism perpetrated by youngsters who regard the school grounds as a public park and cycle track and the growing menace of solvent and drug abuse are ongoing concerns, as is the need for eternal vigilance to stamp out the sub culture of bullying which has surfaced again in recent months."

Mr. Buckroyd could barely conceal his anger at results for SATS - Standard Assessment Tests taken by year nines - in English. Despite Ermysted's having a 100 per cent pass rate in GCSE English last year and expecting around 50 to 60 level seven SATS, the school obtained just one. "I have refused to accept the results and have sent the whole batch of scripts back to the examining board. It is nothing less than a national disgrace," said Mr. Buckroyd.

Like the chairman of governors, Roger Whittaker, he referred in less than glowing terms to the school's recent inspection. Mr. Whittaker revealed the inspectors had been selected specifically to review a co-educational school and were sorely lacking in experience.

Mr. Buckroyd took up the theme, likening the inspection to a hospital patient experiencing "invasive exploratory surgery."

He quipped: “We were assaulted by a team of 12 scalpel wielding surgeons, many of whom were of limited and inappropriate experience... it soon became apparent that the chief surgeons were rooting round rather painfully in search of malignancies which they were led to believe were present but for which the evidence proved elusive.”

Happily, the end result was satisfactory for Ermysted’s (or, as the inspectors’ report put it: “Ermysted’s is a good school with some outstanding features”). Improving the school library, a recommendation in the report, has been targeted for action.

Guest speaker was Sir Bernard Ingham, who kept the audience amused with anecdotes of his time as press secretary to Margaret Thatcher during her years as Prime Minister.

Adapted with permission from “Craven Herald and Pioneer”, July 14th 1995.

Prize List 1995

JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

Marmaduke Miller Art Prize...	R. W. Reeday
Mechanics’ Institute Biology Prize	J. B. Keane
John Bevis Wilkinson Chemistry Prize	A. H. Shah
Mechanics’ Institute Design & Technology Prize	S. J. Clarkson
Petyt Trust English Prize	G. R. Sanderson
George Bottomley Memorial French Prize	S. J. Clarkson
George Bottomley Memorial German Prize.....	R. A. Bailey
Rodwell Memorial Geography Prize	R. W. Reeday
Foundation History Prize	J. R. Morris
Petyt Trust Latin Prize	J. B. Keane
Mechanics’ Institute Mathematics Prize	D. A. Teague
Firth Memorial Music Prize	S. H. Lofthouse
Foundation P E Prize	A. J. K. Wilkinson
Mechanics’ Institute Physics Prize	A. J. K. Wilkinson
Foundation Religious Studies Prize	W. D. Z. Taylor

MIDDLE SCHOOL PRIZES

Jonathan Chapman Memorial Art Prize	B. W. Rickaby
Mechanics’ Institute Biology Prize	S. J. W. Lewis
Foundation Business Studies Prize	S. Freytag
Foundation Chemistry Prize	E. J. Barnard
Foundation Design & Technology Prize	L. E. Doyle
Foundation English Prize	A. J. Dickson
Jonathan Chapman Memorial Geography Prize	M. Geddes
Foundation History Prize	S. J. W. Lewis
Jack Eastwood Memorial Prize for Languages’	A. P. Sykes
Jack Eastwood Memorial Latin Prize	E. J. Barnard
Mechanics’ Institute Mathematics Prize	S. D. Rycroft
Foundation Modern Languages Prize	S. W. Mattock
Edward Scott Music Prize	A. J. Dickson
Mechanics’ Institute Physics Prize	M. Qadan
Foundation Religious Studies Prize	S. J. Wormald

SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

Marmaduke Miller Art Prize	J. W. Summers
Mechanics' Institute Biology Prize	P. J. Barker
John Bevis Wilkinson Chemistry Prize	S. J. Lyles
Mechanics' Institute Design & Technology Prize	D. J. Hindle
Foundation Economics Prize	M. C. H. Brown
Petyt Trust English Prize	P. J. Lewis
George Bottomley Memorial French Prize	J. R. Clare
George Bottomley Memorial German Prize	W. G. Varley
Rodwell Memorial Geography Prize	K. T. Hill
Foundation History Prize	F. De Ryckman
Petyt Trust Latin Prize	D. R. Symes
Foundation Linguistics Prize	M. W. Copeland
Mechanics' Institute Mathematics Prize	D. C. Smith
Firth Memorial Music Prize	P. R. T. Sharp
Foundation P E Prize	J. M. Hartley
Mechanics' Institute Physics Prize	P. J. Whitaker

FOUNDATION FORM PRIZES

1G	S. J. Tate
1K (Joint)	S. P. Keane R. G. Turnbull
1P	T. Lloyd-Evans
2H	J. A. Lewis
2F	J. Harle
2J	J. A. Taylor
3K (Joint)	J. B. Keane S. J. Clarkson
3M	R. W. Reeday
3C	K. J. McSharry

OTHER PRIZES

Skipton Town Council Silver Jubilee Shield	T. A. Coughlin
Iain McLeod Memorial Prize	B. A. Watson
Fleming Essay Prize	A. Carlsson
Longden Smith Prize for Rugby	S. J. Lyles
Jimmy Harrison Memorial Prize for Progress	
in Senior Rugby	G. Leake
Peter Rose Memorial Prize for Cricket	J. J. Coward
Drama Prize	J. D. Squire
Doris Altham Barker Prize for Musical Achievement (Joint)	J. A. Blamire L. A. Taylor D. R. Symes
Parents' Association Fortitude Prize	J. P. Birch
Foundation General Efficiency Prize	G. Leake
Arthur Coe Prize for Distinguished Service	J. A. Blamire
Old Boys' Association Head of School Prize	S. J. Lyles

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

Music and Drama

A Christmas Concert

Monday 19 December 1994

Programme:

Carol	Hark The Herald	- All sing
Wind Band	Tijuana Trumpets	- Phillip Sparke
	Starbound	- Bruce Frazer
	White Christmas	
Organ Solo (Peter Sharp)	Sortie in E ^b	- Lefebvre-Wely
Choir	Torches	- John Joubert
	Sleigh Ride	- Leroy Anderson
Carol	O Little Town of Bethlehem	- All sing
Choir	Rhythm of Life	
Clarinet Solo	Hidden Melodies	- Arr. S. Gregory
(Andrew Dickson)		
"Ermysted's Rockers"	Layla & Tears In Heaven	- Eric Clapton
Guitar Duo	Fly Me to the Moon	
(Christian Boxer and James Carlsson)		
Guitar Quartet	Mary's Boy Child	
(Christian Boxer, Matthew Anderson, Farhad Chowdhry and James Carlsson)		
"Ermysted's Jazz Septet"	C Jam Blues	- Duke Ellington
	Mission	- Jan Garbarek
	Now's The Time	- Charlie Parker
Brass Band	When The Saints	- trad.
	Blues & Ragtime	- S. Johnson
	The Snowman	- Howard Blake
	Brass Band Boogie	- Seibert
Carol	O Come All Ye Faithful	- All sing

Easter Concert

Tuesday 28th March 1995

Programme:

Brass band	Henry Purcell	Trumpet Tune and Air
(Conducted by Mr. Paley)	Tylman Susato	Three Dances
		- La Mourisque
		- Basse Danse Bergeret
		- Pavane Bataille
Chamber Choir and String Orchestra	Bruckner	Locus Iste
	Mozart	Ave Verum Corpus
		(Organ- Peter Sharp)
String Orchestra	Handel	Bourée
	Vivaldi	3 movements from the Four
		Seasons (arr. E Huw Jones)
Violin Solo - Oliver Longden	Dvorak	Valse
Clarinet Solo - Andrew Dickson	Finzi	Prelude
Clarinet Duo - Robert Jones and Richard Reeday	Top Hat Duet	Christopher Norton
Clarinet Quartet	Fairhead	Candy Mountain Rock

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

School Choir (Piano - Peter Sharp)	Moonlight Serenade	Glen Miller arr. Philip Colls
Organ Solo - Peter Sharp	William Mathias	Processional
Flute Solo - David Hamilton	Handel	Sonata in C
(accompanied by Mr. Rogerson)		Allegro
Wind Band	Handel	2 Minuets from Music for the Royal Fireworks
	Hatch	"That Tune"
Guitar Trio	Philip Duvet	Wilson's Wilde
"Short Back and Sides"	Darkness on the Delta	
	Scarlet Ribbons	
	Coney Island	
Jazz Sextet	Pink Panther	
	Tenor Sax Solo- Luke Taylor	
	When the Saints	
	Miles of Unknown	
	The Chicken	

Summer Serenade

Monday July 10th 1995

Programme:

The Gipsy Strings-	Three Movements from "Carmen"- Bizet	
	1- Prelude 2-Entr'acte 3-Habanera	
Violin Solo - Nicholas Dobson	Cancion Cantelon	Albeniz
The V. C. Quartet	Bobby Shaftoe	arr. Ian Graham-Jones
	Branslé	Anon.
Guitar Quartet	Banana Split Rag	Boxer/ Stevenson
Pianoforte Solo - Benjamin Gillespie	Kettle Rag	Christopher Norton
Clarinet Solo - Andrew Dickson	Allegro	Saint-Saens
Ensemble du Mistral	Toy Symphony	Leopold Mozart
- guest artistes Malcolm Jones esq. and Wilbur Paley esq.		
Clarinet Duo - Richard Reeday and Robert Jones	You're Just in Love	Irving Berlin
Saxophone Solo - Stuart Clarkson	Jamaica Rhumba	Arthur Benjamin
Ensemble du Mistral	Last of the Summer Wine	J. P. Sousa
	Liberty Bell	
Flute Solo - David Hamilton	Prelude Francais	Bryan Kelly
School Choir	Teddy Bears Picnic	
Audience and Choir Item	Down Our Way	
Razor Sharp	I'm Sittin' on Top of the World	
	Good Night Ladies	
Mystery Item	Geest Van Fyfee	
Ermysted's Jazz Stompers	Take Five	Dave Brubeck
	Blue ça change	Igor M Segorney
Ermysted's Brass Band	Close Every Door	Andrew Lloyd Webber
	Jazz Number	James Harper

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

The Wizard of Love

March 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th 1995

an original DooWop musical by David Clough

Presented by Ermysted's Dramatic Society in conjunction with Skipton Girls High

The Cast:

Alan Freed	:	Jamie Squire
Wayne	:	Matthew Sheppard
Elly Mae	:	Maya Claughton
Charlene	:	Sarah Waterhouse
Cloda	:	Viki Spencer
Virginia	:	Emily Pearson
Marlon	:	Nick Dobson
Karl	:	Stephen Brown
Earl	:	David Hamilton
Randy	:	James Blamire
Chuck Steak	:	John Wrathmell
Rump Steak	:	John Wightman
Maybelline	:	Francesca Blackburn
Mom	:	Louise Turner
Pop	:	Richard Montague
The Boss	:	Paul Robinson
Manuel	:	Henry Davies
Pedro	:	Austin Pickles
Good Fairy	:	Fraser Lovatt
Ricky	:	Matthew McLellan
Grumpy Man	:	James Blamire
Mini Teendream Girl	:	Emily Pearson

"Lizard and the Armadillos": James Blamire, Francesca Blackburn, Jonathan Wormald, Sarah Waterhouse, Jamie Squire

"Size Isn't Everything": Philip Lewis - Piano, Christian Boxer - Guitar, Olly Cutler - Saxophone, Luke Wray - Drums

The Stage Crew:

Chris Davies, Chris Brooks, Richard Hope, Phil Emison, Charlie Jones, Nicholas Mattock, Iain McCluskey, Andrew McCartney, James Newby, Neil Townson, Jo Varley, Simon Williams, Robert Wright.

The Credits:

Written by	:	David Clough
Direction	:	Philip Lewis, Jonathon Wormald, Jamie Squire & John Wrathmell
Assisted by	:	David Clough

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

Choreography	:	Sarah Waterhouse
Music written by	:	Various, under copyright control
Saxophone parts written by	:	Christian Boxer
Music transcribed by	:	Christian Boxer, with the help of Simon Gregory
Vocals arranged by	:	James Blamire
Stage Managers	:	Chris Brooks and Richard Hope
Backdrop Design	:	Paddy Thursby
Built and Painted by	:	Paddy Thursby, Chris Davies and The Stage Crew
Lighting	:	Tim Perry, Andrew Gill, and Christopher Harris
Sound Engineering	:	David Lewis
Programme/Poster Design	:	Tom Rowley
Makeup	:	Sheila Muhlemann, Anne Scales & Co.
Prompter and Sound Effects	:	Sam Greenwood

Costumes very kindly donated by Carol Squire at Northern Costume Hire. Thanks also to Carol Squire for help with the T-shirts, and general assistance!

The Songs:

Walkin' Miracle, Daddy's Home, We're Heading for the Poor House, Get A Job, Chain Gang, Sh'Boom, Sincerely, Easier Said Than Done, You Don't Know What You've Got, Why Do Fools Fall In Love?, Earth Angel, Too Young, One Fine Day, The Wizard of Love, The Wanderer

The Scenes:

1. 1950s American High School
2. Alan Freed's Home
3. The Box-packing Factory
4. Alan Freed's Home
5. The Box-packing Factory
6. Alan Freed's Home
7. The Beach
8. Alan Freed's Home
9. The Box-packing Factory
10. The Movies
11. Alan Freed's Home
12. Burger King



E. Pearson M. Claughton V. Spencer

J. Blamire
S. Brown

J. Wightman
D. Hamilton

J. Wormald F. Blackburn



J.Blamire S.Brown J.Wrathmell J.Wightman D.Hamilton M.Claughton V.Spencer S.Waterhouse E.Pearson

N.Dobson

J.Squire

The Wonderful, Wonderful Wizard Of Love.

The programme offered us the prospect of a stunning evening of musical dramatic entertainment in an unashamedly nostalgic vein, and from the opening appearance of Chuck Steak, an affectionate parody of the degenerate Brando hunk familiar from many Seventies and Eighties films, we were indeed treated to a rare feast, and certainly one which was extremely well done.

The mood of Fifties American High School Pop was captured with immediately engaging zest, balancing expertly its paradoxical air of knowing streetwise innocence and anachronistic self-parody in which the macho feminist groupie Maybelline rejects Chuck as a “great over-developed ape”. Will his alter-ego, amiable weedy goof Alan Freed, succeed with Maybelline when Cuck has failed to stake her out? Armed with a crash course of moral steroids and a Master’s in teen-psychology our transformed hero takes up the challenge. Will smart-arsed bravado triumph where muscles failed to score? Will new-women Maybelline still keep up her feminist position? You bet! This is Fifties life Nineties style. Female ‘equality’ is all, her ideal partner is after all, Chuck, now a sexually labotomised lap-dog figure obedient to her every whim. Barely even the rump of his former self.

Throw in along the way Pedro and Manuel, a Mexican illegal immigrant comic double act, with excruciating accents and even more execrable jokes, whom Alan joins in the local boxpacking factory; and Mom and Pop Freed, Kinsey-Report parents whose joint preoccupations with explaining teen-age problems to their son and musing on the failure of the American Dream make Willy Loman sound an amateur - and you get laughter all the way.

But this is above all, a *musical* comedy. And just as we don’t get a straight ‘High School’ scene, The Wizard of Love eschews the usual High School Fifties Pop as well. This is a genuine Doo Wop affair with genuine vibrant Black American songs, racier (in all senses) than the pallid British cover versions now rightly placed as nostalgic backing to TV advertisements. The music too was a real triumph. The virtuoso arrangements and the talented playing by Christian Boxer (Guitar), Philip Lewis (Piano), Olly Cutler (Saxophone) and Luke Wray (Drums) gave the evening a vibrancy and emotional drive which was truly thrilling. Here was musical professionalism of a talented high order indeed.

The singing also hit the heights (if not some of the higher notes). Lead singer Lounge Lizard James Blamire, (greasier than Travolta) soon lost a early degree of self-consciousness to produce a polished and enthralling performance. The other less natural singers all coped successfully with their numbers, though the smooth phrasing of Blamire’s renditions echoed sufficiently in the mind for you to be conscious of what he might have made of them. It was Francesca Blackburn’s assured number, however, which lived most powerfully in the memory on the night. She truly captured the physical and emotional thrill, which the potency of cheap music has rightly been observed to produce. You have only to listen to the cassette of the music produced

professionally after the run of the play to appreciate the quality and power of the talent involved, and to recall the sheer enjoyment of the evening.

The acting was uniformly successful and the show as well as functioning wonderfully in its own right, was a fine vehicle and show case for the rich talent involved. Jamie Squire, as Alan Freed, managed to perform the transformation from enthusiastic incompetent born-loser to blustering bravura born-loser triumphantly. The twitchiness of his physical acting exactly matched the self-deprecating throw-off delivery of his lines in the first half, while the macho cockingness displayed in his changed persona later beautifully caught the mix of cockiness and adolescent vulnerability in the character. Was he type cast in both roles!

John Wrathmell's air of brain-dead smarm was a perfect counterpoint as Chuck. Wisely opting to underplay any Reuben Whittaker parody in the role, he came across exactly as the sort of cool hunk which does attract self-possessed women - and pays the price in subservience after.

As weedy side kick Wayne, a character of mindbending dopiness, Matthew Sheppard was one of the stars of the show. At times he appeared so physically pliable that he seemed to have difficulty in standing up. As a gormless stooge 'feeding' Alan he had some of the best lines and made the most of them.

Mom (Louise Turner) and Pop (Richard Montague) provided another vastly entertaining double act. A sort of Grant Wood transatlantic version of Ron and Eth Glum. Montague's furrowed-browed whinging tone wonderfully captured the wry pained acceptance of every personal and family disaster. The American Dream may be a nightmare, but for him at least it was an American nightmare! Louise Turner's Betty Loo was perhaps the mature performance of the night exuding a real adult presence on stage.

As the the third classic double act, a sort of Mexican Hale and Pace act, Austin Pickles (Pedro) and Henry Davies (Manuel) were side-splittingly funny. Once again the heavy physical caricature gesturing worked well, as did some expert timing of the throw away jokes. They were both particularly good at the interplay between mocking banter between themselves and the throw away lines directed at the audience.

The whole cast acquitted themselves well, and a major element of the success of the evening belonged to the High School contingent. While Francesca Blackburn's capacity as an actress is already well known, all the female roles were well fleshed out! There was a neat irony, in that girls cast in the role of groupies to the male teenagers eventually carried the day. Less PC perhaps than a wry male perspective on life.

The technical aspects of the production once more were testimony to the tremendous input of Mr Davies and his designers and stage crew, and a signal part of the evening's success. Altogether then a mammoth accomplishment, especially as Mr Clough's witty and lively script was largely produced by the dedicated directorial team lead by Philip Lewis, whose energy, organisation and musical expertise were fundamental to the whole operation. An excellent evening's entertainment, enthusiastically enjoyed by a warmly appreciative audience.

The Wizard Returns or Wizard II

I'd nicely finished the four night run of *The Wizard of Love* on March 4th, and thought to myself, *ah that's it, now I can relax, Cricket season's coming soon, got my ticket for Old Trafford, nice easy summer.* Because make no mistake, doing a school play is a nightmare. You have to cope with actors who don't know their lines, singers who don't know their songs, extras who can't ex - the lot. It's alright for them, all they do is go on stage, strut their stuff and revel in the applause. What do I get from it? A few more grey hairs, even bigger bags under my eyes and total lack of sleep wondering about every possible thing that might go wrong.

Anyway, come March 5th it was all over. I pocketed my quarter bottle of QC cooking sherry which the grateful cast had kindly bought me, and determined to return to normality. Then Mrs Blackburn, mother of our leading lady, rang to say *wouldn't it be a nice idea if we were to enter the Wizard of Love in the National Youth Theatre Festival Competition?*

Personally I thought it would not be a very nice idea at all, but was too weak to say so. I thought it would be a nice idea to go fishing as soon as the new trout season started. But, inspired by her enthusiasm, I concocted a video of the show from various home-movie sources, and posted off the entry form. A crafty move on my part, as I was not expecting to hear further from the organisers of the Youth Theatre competition for two very good reasons:

1) the quality of the video was abysmal. Dimly discernible figures could be seen groping about in some miasmal murk. The sound quality left something to be desired too, seeming as it did to have been recorded in some large and echoing public urinal.

2) and even more crafty, it was long past the closing date for the competition (a fact of which I did not apprise her.)

However, I kept very quiet about both of these and hoped nothing more would happen, leaving me to enjoy fishing and cricket in peace.

Not a bit of it. On my return to school in April, what do I find waiting for me in my mailbox, but a letter from the National Youth Theatre Festival Competition organisers, congratulating us on winning through to the final, and informing us that we would be appearing in London at The Royal Festival Hall complex in July.

Oh Good! I exclaimed, or something like that. *The wife will be pleased.*

Lest you think *what's he grumbling about, all he has to do is hire the coach, the cast will do the rest,* let me disabuse you of this mistaken assumption. The original Wizard of Love took months to write, months to score the music, months to rehearse and months to get right. It was a three hour show. Now we had to reduce it to twenty minutes' length - according to the rules of the competition. I thought briefly of ignoring the rules and putting on the full length show in the hope that none of the judges had a watch and wouldn't notice if we went slightly over time, by about two hours forty minutes, but decided against it. Even thespians aren't that gullible.

No, there was nothing for it but to rewrite the lot.

Ever tried cutting three hours down to twenty minutes?

It is not easy. Think of the subtleties of plot that would be missed, the nuances of characterisation, the threads of interwoven subplot that would be sacrificed. Luckily there weren't any of these in the *Wizard of Love*, so I was left with getting the best jokes in. Slight problem here - the best jokes wouldn't offend anyone in Skipton, but they might offend politically correct/Thespian/London types.

Who am I kidding, they certainly would offend them.

Then there was the cast to consider - I wanted to include everyone who had been in the original show, so they would all have a chance of appearing on the London Stage - so I kept all the parts in, and everyone had some lines to speak. Hopefully artistic sensibilities weren't too bruised.

The music was a difficulty too - we had 14 songs and couldn't possibly use all of them in London, so we had to cut it down to a few. How many? Which ones? Who should do the singing?

In the end we had a democratic discussion and chose 5 songs: *Sincerely, Sh'Boom, We're Heading for the Poor House, Why do Fools Fall in Love*, and of course the eponymous *Wizard of Love*, the songs to be sung by Jamie Squire, James Blamire and Francesca Blackburn, with backing by Jonathan Wormald and Sarah Waterhouse. We took all the musicians, even Luke Wray, (who had by then left the school) and the stage crew. Thus, complete with Mrs Muhlemann, Mrs Scales, Mr Davies, and Mrs Wrathmell, we set off for London.

The competition itself was held in the Queen Elizabeth Hall and the Purcell Room, part of the South Bank Arts complex which includes the National Theatre and Melvyn Bragg. I shouldn't have used the politically incorrect term Competition - everyone there was at pains to stress there was nothing *competitive* (*dirty word*) about the performances. There were to be no winners and losers. Fine, I thought, but would someone tell the Scottish team from Invergillycuddy, who sounded distinctly competitive, hanging over balconies and shouting *See yew hey Jemmeg!* at us in a very threatening manner.

There were eight teams in the final - each was given a twenty minute slot to do their stuff. We had a completely inadequate couple of hours in which to give the professional lighting crew our lighting plan, to set up and familiarise ourselves with the musical instruments (but no playing allowed); and to run a sound check on the microphones and sound system. The ultra non-competitive other teams all infringed the rules - this may sound like a terrible whinge, but it was true. They rehearsed on stage, played the instruments, did extended sound checks.

Some dreary little Welsh hobbit in charge of the Abergobby PC Theatre group, who insisted on speaking only in Welsh despite coming from an English-speaking area of Wales, monopolised the lighting professionals for over an hour instead of his allotted fifteen minutes - leaving us only five minutes to give the professionals our cues (this was to prove ultimately disastrous to us, as, I suspect the malevolent Welsh hobbit knew full well it might.)

We were on fifth.

I had an uncomfortable feeling that political correctness was afoot when I saw the first show. It was rabid anti-smoking propaganda. The plot went something like this: 30 kids dressed in white leotards hopped and skipped happily around the stage - they were White Corpuscles in the bloodstream - and they were innocent and uncontaminated. On

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

came 30 kids dressed in red leotards, who were Red Corpuscles. They joined their fellow Corpuscles and had a rare old time leaping about the stage.

Sudden heavy music played by teachers - and on come kids dressed in black leotards. They are Baddies! They are Cancer Cells Caused by Smoking. Boos and hisses! The White and Red Corpuscles all start writhing about and falling down dead. Sad. They all end up dead. Aw.

The next show was all in Welsh. I gathered it was about an ageing actress who wanted the starring role in a new production - but I could easily have been mistaken. This was what the programme notes said it was about, and that was written in English. The play had lots of Welsh kids prancing about in the by now obligatory leotards and shrieking in Welsh to nasty discordant Welsh music.

It was a good job none of our cast had seen these rival shows, or there would have been a riot.

The next one was a certain winner. It was a tearjerking piece of slick sentimentality, telling the story of a girl who is burned to death after her teenage love affair ends. Sad. Very sad.

It was Mills and Boon writ large. Jeffrey Archer but not as subtle. It pandered cheaply to every emotion ; guilt-ridden sympathy for those in wheelchairs was one trick I found particularly unpleasant. Well, at least now we knew what we were up against.

Our show went very well. Jamie Squire is a talented lead singer who commands the stage and soon had the audience rocking in the aisles to his numbers. James Blamire has a tremendous voice and had them wiping tears from their eyes with his rendition of *Heading for the Poor House*. The musicians, Philip Lewis and Christian Boxer especially, were brilliant. They scored all the parts of this music themselves, and play from memory - with tremendous vitality and talent.

We're going to walk it, I whispered backstage to Mrs Muhlemann. After all the worthy, propagandist and pretentious rubbish we had been subjected to, our show was full of enthusiasm and real talent. OK so we didn't have leotards and we weren't propagandising about anything. Our schools - Ermysted's and Skipton Girls' High - had talent in abundance. We stuck to the rules - pupils playing all the instruments, doing all the acting, and even providing the lighting plot for the professionals to operate.

The audience loved it, clapping and stomping throughout. There were a couple of hiccups with the lights - the professionals inserting blackouts though our script clearly said "SWITCH LIGHTS INSTANTLY. NO BLACKOUTS!" But this barely detracted from a vibrant performance, and wasn't our fault anyway.

We didn't win. We had no chance. The tearjerker walked it.

The judges said ours was "excellent. A real breath of fresh air. Very well performed, a stylish design and some very sharp dialogue. A smashing, fun piece of work, with clear, excellent characters and actions. A bold attacking acting style and very strong music in all departments - a splendidly diverting and stylish piece."

Interestingly, ours was the only one singled out by the Times Educational Supplement for detailed comment.

The reviewer sought us out after the show and gushed about how brilliant she thought it was.

No prizes for us though. Good job it wasn't really a competition.

Athletics

On May 11th a triangular fixture with Silcoates and Ashville was held at Wakefield on a bitterly cold night.

Seniors:

1st Ashville 96pts 2nd Silcoates 81pts 3rd E.G.S. 71pts

This was a good result as we only had a team of six boys who performed splendidly, some of them competing in events normally outside their scope.

1st Places: J. Hartley - 200m and Long Jump
L. Craven - High Jump
J. Hartley, N. Walton, L. Craven and M. Robinson - 4 x 100 Relay.

2nd Places: N. Walton - 100m

3rd Places: N. Walton - High Jump
J. Coward - Discus

Intermediates:

1st E.G.S. 103pts 2nd Ashville 77pts 3rd Silcoates 70pts

E.G.S. was able to combine the talents of years 9 and 10 to produce a very strong team with the following individual successes:

1st Places: A. Wilkinson - 100m and 200m
S. Kennedy - 1500m
J. Morris - High Jump
P. Masson - Javelin
A. Wilkinson, M. Lewis, H. Goodall and S. Kennedy - 4 x 100m Relay

2nd Places: M. Brear - 1500m
J. Richards - Long Jump
J. Hand - Discus

3rd Places: M. Lewis - 400m
M. Brear - 800m
J. Richards - High Jump
A. Wilkinson - Long Jump
H. Goodall - Shot

North Yorkshire Schools Championships

Only three boys from E.G.S. went to these championships and produced the following results:

J. Burgess - 4th Intermediate 400m
T. Marlow - 3rd Intermediate Discus
M. Brear - 3rd Junior 1500m

Harrogate and Craven Area Championships

These were held at Carnegie College on Wednesday 21st June after a preliminary qualifying competition held the previous week at Settle.

In the overall team championship E.G.S. came 4th, the best year performance being by Year 9 who won their competition.

Individual honours were as follows:

First Places

A. Wilkinson	Yr 9	200m
A. wilkinson	Yr 9	Long Jump
A. Wilkinson	Yr 9	Relay
J. Morris	Yr 9	Relay
M. Wibberley	Yr 9	Relay
W. Law	Yr 9	Relay
A. Strickland	Yr 7	400m
T. Lloyd-Evans	Yr 7	800m
J. Mason	Yr 7	1500m

Second Place

P. Jaquin	Yr 8	400m
P. Lewis	Yr 8	Triple Jump
T. Lloyd-Evans	Yr 7	Long Jump
M. Brear	Yr 9	1500m
K. Fischer	Yr 9	Javelin
M. Lewis	Yr 10	Relay
J. Burgess	Yr 10	Relay
H. Goodall	Yr 10	Relay
S. Kennedy	Yr 10	Relay

Third Place

J. Morris	Yr 9	High Jump
M. Lewis	Yr 10	400m
J. Burgess	Yr 10	800m
J. Hand	Yr 10	Discus
D. Huff	Yr 8	1500m

New School Records

At the end of the season the following new records had been made:

Seniors:	100m	N. Walton	11.0 sec.
Year 9:	100m	A. Wilkinson	11.3 sec.
	200m	A. Wilkinson	23.3 sec.
	400m	A. Wilkinson	59.9 sec.
	Long Jump	A. Wilkinson	5.26m
	1500m	M. Brear	4 min. 36.4 sec.
	High Jump	J. Morris	1.60m
Year 8:	400m	P. Jaquin	61.5 sec.
	1500m	D. Huff	5 min. 05 sec.
Year 7:	800m	T. Lloyd-Evans	2 min. 34.2
	1500m	J. Mason	5 min. 13sec.
	Long Jump	T. Lloyd-Evans	4.23m

Alex Wilkinson was selected by North Yorkshire to compete in the English Schools Championships held this year at Nottingham. He reached the final of the 200m and was placed fourth in a very close finish. After three years at Ermysted's he now holds 12 school records in the various age groups.

So a very busy and successful year with congratulations going to all who took part in any of the competitions.

D.S.

School Sports Day 1995

Senior Heptathlon

The Senior Heptathlon was an excellent competition with 11 boys completing all of the seven events in a very competitive manner on Monday 3rd July.

Results:

<i>Event</i>	<i>1st</i>		<i>2nd</i>	<i>3rd</i>
100m	P. Bayley	Time: 12.4	J. Hartley	A. Hey & I. Grannon
400m	J. Hartley	Time: 58.2	P. Robinson	M. Robinson
1500m	A. Hey	Time: 5m7sec	P. Gillings	I. Grannon
Shot	J. Hartley	Dist.: 10.70m	P. Robinson	P. Bayley
Discus	J. Hartley	Dist.: 32.28m	P. Robinson	I. Grannon
Long Jump	J. Hartley	Dist.: 5.43m	M. Robinson	P. Gillings
High Jump	T. Capstick	Ht: 1.56m	J. Hartley	P. Robinson

So at the end of a very hard day the final result was :-

1st Place and Victor Ludorum: J. Hartley (Ermysted)

2nd: P. Robinson (Hartley)

3rd: M. Robinson (Toller)

Sports Day for Years 7 to 10 was held on Wednesday 5th July and produced the following results. An innovation this year was a parallel inter-form competition adding a little spice to the normal Inter House.

Year 10 Sports Day Results

<i>Event</i>	<i>1st</i>		<i>2nd</i>		<i>3rd</i>	
100m	M. Lewis	12.7 sec. H 4C	H. Goodall	H 4C	J. Burgess	H 4X
200m	S. Kennedy	26.2 sec. P 4W	D. Williams	E 4X	J. Richards	E 4X
400m	M. Lewis	60.9 sec. H 4C	J. Hand	T 4W	H. Goodall	H 4C
800m	J. Burgess	2m 17.6 H 4X	T. Day	H 4X	S. Wherity	E 4W
1500m	J. Burgess	4m 4.1 H 4X	E. Williams	E 4X	S. Kennedy	P 4W
High Jump	J. Richards	1.55m E 4X	J. Burgess	H 4X	S. Spooner	H 4W
Long Jump	S. Kennedy	5.13m P 4W	P. Masson	P 4C	J. Richards	E 4X
Triple Jump	S. Kennedy	11.15m P 4W	C. Capstick	P 4W	I. Hudson	H 4X
Shot	W. Bellas	9.84m E 4W	M. Boatwright	P 4X	T. Procter	H 4C
Javelin	P. Masson	31.80m P 4C	J. Hand	T 4W	M. Boatwright	P 4X
Discus	D. Dennison	28.95m P 4X	J. Hand	T 4W	H. Goodall	H 4C
Relay	4W	50.4 sec.	4X		4C	

Individual Champion

<i>Place</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Points</i>	<i>Form</i>	<i>House</i>
1	S. Kennedy	25	4W	P
2	W. Burgess	23	4X	H
=3	M. Lewis	18	4C	H
=3	J. Richards	18	4X	E

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

House Championship

Place	House	Points
1	Hartley	83
2	Petyt	69
3	Ermysted	52
4	Toller	38

Form Championship

Place	Form	Points
1	4X	99
2	4W	92
3	4C	72

Year 9 Sports Day Results

Event	1st	2nd	3rd
100m	A. Wilkinson 12.1 sec. P 3K	W. Law T 3K	A. Burton E 3M
200m	A. Wilkinson 25.6 sec. P 3K	J. Morris P 3K	A. Shah H 3M
400m	A. Wilkinson 59.9 sec. P 3K	M. Brear E 3C	W. Law T 3K
800m	M. Brear 2m 19.6 E 3C	M. Wibberley T 3M	B. Keane E 3K
1500m	M. Brear 4m 55.7 E 3C	D. Sneddon P 3M	B. Keane E 3K
High Jump	J. Morris 1.4m P 3K	W. Law T 3K	A. Lambert H 3M
Long Jump	A. Wilkinson 5.26m P 3K	A. Lambert H 3M	W. Law T 3K
Triple Jump	A. Wilkinson 10.75m P 3K	A. Holmes P 3C	M. Wibberley T 3M
Shot	J. Morris 9.18m P 3K	N. Spencer T 3C	A. Broster E 3C
Javelin	K. Fischer 28.58m E 3M	J. Morris P 3K	M. Drake H 3M
Discus	S. Persson 23.09m E 3C	M. Brear E 3C	M. Drake H 3M
Relay	3K 49.8 sec.	3C	3M

Individual Champion

Place	Name	Points	Form	House
1	A. Wilkinson	35	3K	P
2	J. Morris	24	3K	P
3	M. Brear	24	3C	E

House Championship

Place	House	Points
1	Ermysted	146
2	Petyt	138
3	Toller	93
4	Hartley	84

Form Championship

Place	Form	Points
1	3K	108
2	3C	77
3	3M	74

Year 8 Sports Day Results

Event	1st	2nd	3rd
100m	P. Foreman 14.0 sec. T 2H	P. Lewis H 2H	A. Jones T 2J
200m	P. Jaquin 29.1 sec. P 2H	P. Forman T 2H	T. Palin E 2J
400m	P. Jaquin 64.9 sec. P 2H	D. Huff T 2J	D. Robertshaw T 2H
800m	P. Jaquin 2m 28 P 2H	D. Huff T 2J	J. Pile H 2H
1500m	D. Robertshaw 5m 34.1 T 2H	T. Palin E 2J	A. Wright P 2F
High Jump	J. Shakespeare 1.3m T 2F	=T. Broughton P 2H =P. Stansfield H 2H	
Long Jump	R. Newman 3.72m T 2H	R. Warren E 2J	P. Forman T 2H
Triple Jump	P. Lewis 9.25m H 2H	N. Thackray E 2H	D. Gerard P 2F
Shot	K. Potts 8.80m E 2F	R. Warren E 2J	D. Parker H 2H
Javelin	K. Potts 22.0m E 2F	D. Parker H 2H	J. Pickles T 2J
Discus	T. Palin 19.21m E 2J	K. Potts E 2F	P. Jaquin P 2H
Relay	2H 53.8 sec.	2J	2F

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

Individual Champion

Place	Name	Points	Form	House
1	P. Jaquin	25	2H	P
2	K. Potts	22	2F	E
=3	P. Forman	16	2H	T
=3	T. Palin	16	2J	E

House Championship

Place	House	Points
1	Toller	143
2	Ernstyded	129½
3	Petyt	111½
4	Hartley	103

Form Championship

Place	Form	Points
1	2H	104½
2	2J	75½
3	2F	72

Year 7 Sports Day Results

Event	1st	2nd	3rd
100m	W. Pickles 15.3 sec. H 1G	N. Jones T 1G	L. Carney H 1K
200m	A. Strickland 27.7 sec. H 1G	N. Jones T 1G	C. Pratt H 1K
400m	A. Strickland 64.7 sec. H 1G	C. Foster E 1P	D. Pickles T 1K
800m	A. Strickland 2m 25 H 1G	J. Mason T 1G	T. Lloyd-Evans T 1P
1500m	J. Mason 5m 29.5 T 1G	C. Foster E 1P	A. Woodhouse P 1P
High Jump	L. Carney 1.15m H 1K	M. Chapman P 1K	=T. Haggerty E 1G =C. Simpson E 1P =M. Scholey T 1G =T. Mitchell H 1P
Long Jump	T. Lloyd-Evans 3.88m T 1P	A. Woodhouse P 1P	M. Chapman P 1K
Triple Jump	A. Strickland 9.34m H 1G	N. Pike T 1P	C. Simpson E 1P
Shot	T. Haggerty 7.01m E 1G	L. Carney H 1K	J.Cowell-Smith H 1G
Javelin	A. Strickland 20.01m H 1G	R. Collinge P 1P	R. Gulliver E 1K
Discus	O. Hammond 18.39m P 1K	C. Pratt H 1K	D. Roberts T 1P
Relay	1G 56.2sec	1K	1P

Individual Champion

Place	Name	Points	Form	House
1	A. Strickland	35	1G	H
2	T. Lloyd-Evans	17	1P	T
3	L. Carney	16	1K	H

House Championship

Place	House	Points
1	Hartley	135½
2	Toller	129½
3	Ernstyded	114
4	Petyt	104

Form Championship

Place	Form	Points
1	1G	105
2	1P	80
3	1K	74

House Championship Result - Years 7, 8, 9 & 10

Place	House	Points
1	Ernstyded	441½
2	Petyt	422½
3	Hartley	405½
4	Toller	403½

1st XI Cricket Retrospective 1995

Playing Record			
<u>Played</u>	<u>Won</u>	<u>Drawn</u>	<u>Lost</u>
9	1	8	0

Although the side didn't win many games, the fact that it remained unbeaten through the season deserves particular mention in that it reflects the improvements made both individually and corporately this year.

Good opposition, good weather and sound pitches have contributed to some excellent games of cricket this season which have been highly enjoyable even if they have not always produced a "win" or "lose" result.

Winter nets have certainly added a great deal to the preparation of the side. Batsmen played more correctly and bowlers bowled more accurately. The fielding also improved tremendously this year culminating in a first-rate display against South Craven. The biggest difference this year, however was the attitude of the squad towards the game. Keeness to practise, listening to advice, concentration during matches and "working at their own game" were all in evidence this year. It has been a very profitable season in terms of development and the boys deserve praise for their commitment.

Jonathan Coward led the side enthusiastically and with vice-captain James Thackray provided a good lead for the team. Many batsmen made useful contributions. John Wrathmell, James Thackray, Simon Lewis, James Greenwood show great promise for next year again but the strength of the side lay in the improvement in the middle to lower order batting. Kevin Holme, Graham Williamson, Jo Varley and Paul Barker all made useful runs which either saved matches or put the team in near winning positions.

Perhaps the side contained too many bowlers which made it difficult to "juggle" the ideal combination on occasions, and even though we often bowled well, no-one could quite come up with a really penetrating match-winning spell.

James Thackray's accurate seam bowling was the most successful with good support from Jonathan Coward, Graham Williamson, Paul Barker, Paul Bayley and David Robertshaw.

Andrew Hamilton bowled promising off-spin but will need to work on pressuring batsmen by bowling accurately more consistently next season. Jo Varley proved a useful keeper as did Graham Smith towards the end of the season.

I hope the side, which only loses 2 players, will be looking forward to next season with relish. A very good standard of cricket has been played this season but improvements can always be made..Next year could be very successful.

C.D.

Players: J. Coward, J. Thackray, J. Wrathmell, S. Lewis, P. Barker, G. Williamson, P. Bayley, J. Greenwood, S. Rogers, G. Leake, D. Robertshaw, A. Hamilton, K. Holme, G. Smith, J. Varley.

1st XI Results

M.C.C.	MATCH DRAWN M.C.C.224-4 dec. (49 overs) School 193-7 (53 overs)	J. Thackray 43 J. Wrathmell 36 J. Varley 39 P. Barker 27 J. Greenwood 27 n.o.
PARENTS (20 over match)	WON BY 7 WICKETS Parents 43 all out School 47 for 3	J. Wrathmell 2 for 3 J. Thackray 2 for 4 J. Coward 18 P. Bayley 16
CLITHEROE R.G.S.	MATCH DRAWN Clitheroe 116-8 dec. (39 overs) School 114-5 (30 overs)	J. Thackray 4-28 D. Robertshaw 2-7 J. Thackray 54 J. Wrathmell 27
LEEDS G.S.	MATCH DRAWN Leeds 171-7 dec. (51 overs) School 85-7 (35 overs)	J. Thackray 3 for 14 J. Coward 3 for 33 J. Coward 22
BATLEY G.S.	MATCH DRAWN Batley 147-6 dec. (47 overs) School 76-3 (32 overs)	
RIPON G.S.	MATCH DRAWN Ripon 222-1 dec. (42 overs) School 117-8 (32 overs)	J. Thackray 31 J. Greenwood 27
GIGGLESWICK	ABANDONED DUE TO RAIN Giggleswick 158-9 dec. (54 overs) School 47-1 (17.2overs)	J. Wrathmell 20 J. Greenwood 27
SOUTH CRAVEN	MATCH DRAWN School 143-9 dec. South Craven 106-8	K. Holme 35 J. Coward 26 S. Lewis 21 G. Williamson 20 J. Thackray 4-31
STAFF XI	MATCH DRAWN Staff 152-6 dec. School 117-8	C. Davies 75 A. Sellers 29 V. Rooke 20 J. Thackray 3 for 52 J. Wrathmell 28 G. Williamson 28 J. Coward 21 A. Sellers 5 for 29 V. Rooke 2 for 31

2nd XI Cricket Retrospective

Three matches were played; vs Leeds G.S., Giggleswick and Clitheroe R.G.S., of which two were won and one, against Leeds in late April was lost. Scores were as follows:

Leeds 93 all out	E.G.S. 62 all out
Giggleswick 183 for 9 wkts	E.G.S. 186 for 8 wkts
Clitheroe 99 all out	E.G.S. 100 for 6 wkts

Poor batting and a severe bout of Lemming's syndrome lost the early-season game vs Leeds, but by mid-May when the side met Giggleswick, eyes were in, sinews toughened and characters strengthened. The match was undoubtedly won by a stand of 67 in 80 minutes for the 6th wicket by J. Charlton (47) and G. Smith (43 n.o.). The winning total of 186 was reached in 35.4 overs; an excellent performance.

The final game against Clitheroe was played in mid-July on a sticky, humid day after an overnight deluge had transformed a batsman's paradise into a vicious, fizzing nightmare. Clitheroe were inserted by skipper Graham Smith, and Graham Williamson bowled an excellent spell of thirteen overs, taking six wickets for 29. He was ably supported by J. Charlton (10-1-25-1). In their reply, stands of 43 between D. Barton and G. Smith, and 15 between Barton and Charlton preceded a nervous period when the 4th and 5th wickets fell at 70 and 74. Edward Stephens brought stability to the proceedings when all threatened to fall apart, and his 19 runs out of the 26 required to win were worth their weight in gold.

The Second XI provides an opportunity for talented but inexperienced boys to get the taste of high quality cricket played on good surfaces against players of real calibre. It is a hard school, and this season's players came through it well, and will have learned a great deal from the experience. All in all, a brief but worthwhile season.

Boys who represented the Second XI this season were:

Greenwood, Varley W., Varley R., Holme, Slater, Barton D., Hanson, Charlton, Bayley, Stephens, Smith G., Bashir, Leake, Foucher, Cox, Williamson, Jones, Bateman.
PKW/CD

2nd XI Results

LEEDS G.S.	LOST BY 31 RUNS Leeds 93 all out (43.2 overs) School 62 all out (29.3 overs)	P. Bayley 4 for 17 T. Hanson 3 for 14 M. Slater 23
GIGGLESWICK	WON BY 2 WKTS Giggleswick 183-9 dec. (42 overs) School 186-8 (38.4 overs)	W. Varley 6 for 53 J. Charlton 47 G. Smith 43 n.o. T. Hanson 31 D. Barton 25
CLITHEROE R.G.S.	WON BY 4 WKTS Clitheroe 99 all out School 100-6	G. Williamson 6-29 J. Charlton 29 D. Barton 20 E. Stephens 19

Under 15 XI Cricket Retrospective

This season has seen some fine performances; with the bat H. Smith has scored 125 runs, including one fifty; with the ball J. Hand has taken 12 wickets at an average of 14.9 each, his 5 for 66 against Ashville was his best return. H. Smith also deserves a mention, in the midst of the “trundlers”, for his craft and guile in the art of spin bowling. His 3 for 30 against Giggleswick was a delight.

The side was well led by M. Lockwood who also contributed handsomely with the bat scoring two half-centuries.

In the short season of only three matches it didn't prove possible for the likes of T. Langenegger and L. Walker with the bat and S. Wherity and P. Masson to really show what they are undoubtedly capable of but time is on their side.

All those mentioned, and other team members also, deserve praise for the way they have represented the school this season.

Thanks go to C.I.D. and D.C.A.S. for invaluable assistance.

A.S.

Players: M. Lockwood, H. Smith, T. Langenegger, L. Walker, S. Kennedy, J. Hand, P. Masson, M. Lewis, S. Wherity, S. Cunliffe, T. Day, D. Baldwin, M. Crewe.

Under 15 Results

BATLEY G.S.

MATCH DRAWN

Batley 194-8 dec

J. Hand 4 for 49

S. Wherity 3 for 61

School 122-8

M. Lockwood 56

H. Smith 19

GIGGLESWICK

LOST BY 4 WKTS

School 146-5 dec.

H. Smith 60

M. Lockwood 59

Giggleswick 149-6

H. Smith 3 for 30

J. Hand 3 for 64

ASHVILLE

LOST BY 5 WKTS

School 162-4 dec.

H. Smith 45

L. Walker 24

T. Langenegger 20

Ashville 163-5

J. Hand 5 for 66

Under 14 Cricket Retrospective

The season started with a disaster at Batley G. S. where the team showed neither flair nor application in being dismissed for 43 - a score which Batley passed for the loss of two wickets.

A much better performance ensued at Giggleswick where the home team batted first and reached 141 for 6 with Wrathmell taking 3 for 16. An improved batting performance saw a fine opening stand of 80 between Wrathmell and Townson give a glimpse of victory, but once they had departed, only Keane batted with any confidence and a draw was earned with the score at 118 for 7 at the close.

Going to Bradford is never easy, and on a hot day the home side reached 174 for 9. Morris bowled well, taking 2 for 45 off 16 overs, and Bryan had the better of their tail and finished with 4 for 19. Unfortunately the batting was more substandard and we collapsed to 46 all out.

In the team Wrathmell is a fine batsman and captain. Morris is by a long way the pick of an attack which sometimes seems threadbare and only Townson and Keane at present look to have the temperament to stay at the crease and earn their runs.

D.S.

Players: P. Wrathmell (Capt.), J. Morris, B. Keane, A. Townson, D. Jamieson, J. Wilman, H. Bryan, A. Wilkinson, K. Blacoe, A. Holmes, W. Taylor, A. Allen, R. Green, R. Scarr.

Under 14 Results

BATLEY G.S. LOST BY 8 WKTS

School 43 all out

Batley 44 for 2

J. Morris 2 for 4

GIGGLESWICK MATCH DRAWN

Giggleswick 141 for 6

School 118-7

P. Wrathmell 3 for 16

P. Wrathmell 43

A. Townson 37

BRADFORD G.S. LOST BY 128 RUNS

Bradford 174 for 9

School 46 all out

H. Bryan 4 for 19

Under 13 Cricket Retrospective

The U13's once again showed that there is enormous potential in the year. Six boys: Atkinson, Benson, Palin, Lofthouse, Thackray and M.A. Smith were selected for the Claro Craven cricket trial, the first step towards full county selection. The first five all progressed to the N. Yorks trial where Atkinson and Palin were selected in the squad with Atkinson going on to the full Yorkshire semi-final trial.

Unfortunately the weather intervened again to deprive the team of it's first fixture against Ashville College, Harrogate. So their first match was a 20 over one against Aireville. Batting first we made 125 without loss; Atkinson(28), Smith(25) and Benson (26) all retiring with Thackray 21n.o.. Excellent captaincy gave most of the team a bowl with Chris Butt 3 wickets for 0 runs and Patrick Forman performing the hat-trick. E.G.S winning by 92 runs.

South Craven were our next visitors and once again excellent batting saw us to 124 for 1 in our 20 overs. Atkinson 25, Thackray 25 and Benson 25 all retired with Lofthouse 21 n.o. at the close. Again a comprehensive victory by 86 runs was achieved with 8 bowlers used, 4 of which took 2 wickets each.

Our final game was Bradford away and we had high hopes of a victory. We once again batted first and recovered to 37 for 1 after an early wicket. Unfortunately we were then on the receiving end of a Hat-trick. Atkinson once again steadied the ship to get to 84 for 4 then disaster struck with the innings closing on 102 all out. Atkinson scoring 56 of them. Bradford's reply was steady but wickets kept falling and at 87 for 7 it was still anybody's game. However, these two batsmen hung on for victory. Atkinson finished an excellent season with 6 - 49 in this game and a second successive season with a batting average over 100!

Squad: Atkinson, M. A. Smith, Thackray, Benson, Lofthouse, Palin, Butt, Hargreaves, Scotter, Feddo, Forman, Huff, B. Smith, Emmott.

S.S.

Under 13 Results

AIREVILLE
(20 overs match)

WON BY 92 RUNS
School 125-0

Aireville 35 all out

A. Atkinson 28 (retired)
R. Benson 26 (retired)
M. Smith 25 (retired)
N. Thackray 21 not out
C. Butt 3 for 0
P. Forman 3 for 2

SOUTH CRAVEN
(20 overs match)

WON BY 86 RUNS
School 124- 1

South Craven
38 all out

A. Atkinson 25 (retired)
R. Benson 25 (retired)
N. Thackray 25 (retired)
S. Lofthouse 21 not out
R. Benson 2 for 1
S. Lofthouse 2 for 4
P. Forman 2 for 4
D. Huff 2 for 8

BRADFORD G.S.

LOST BY 3 WKTS
School 102 all out
Bradford 106 for 7

A. Atkinson 56
A. Atkinson 6 for 49

Under 12 Cricket Retrospective

Due to a cancellation against Ashville the Under 12 side made their debut at Bradford Grammar School and came up against a fine fast bowler who claimed 10 for 23 in dismissing the school for 50. In pursuit of this score Bradford lost their first 4 wickets for 16 but their captain, who had been dropped early on, remained to steer them home by 5 wickets. Catches win matches and Foster who took 3 for 15 showed himself quite capable of bowling out the opposition had the catches been held.

We then entertained Aireville and batting first scored 80 for 4 in a 20 over game. Strickland scored 25 not out and Keane 18. In reply Aireville were dismissed for 32 with Foster taking 3 for 5.

The final fixture against South Craven saw the visitors bat first and make a total of 50 with Lloyd-Evans taking 3 for 7. In reply E.G.S. were struggling at 17 for 4 but Foster showed good technique in guiding us home with a not out innings of 21.

Three games is not enough to make deep judgements, but this squad could develop into a useful team. Already two or three players are showing signs of becoming good cricketers.

Players: A. Strickland (Capt.), S. Tate, S. Keane, C. Foster, T. Lloyd-Evans, C. Simpson, T. Wilman, R. Coates, A. Siddle, N. Pike, S. Chouhan, P. Wellock, M. Scholey, R. Collinge.

D.S.

Under 12 Results

BRADFORD G. S.	LOST BY 5 WKTS School 50 all out Bradford 51 for 5	T. Howcroft 10 for 23 C. Foster 3 for 15
AIREVILLE (20 overs)	WON BY 48 RUNS School 80 for 4 Aireville 32 all out	A. Strickland 25 (retired) S. Keane 18 C. Foster 3 for 5 S. Tate 2 for 0
SOUTH CRAVEN (20 overs)	WON BY 6 WKTS South Craven 50 all out School 51 for 4	T. Lloyd-Evans 3 for 7 C. Foster 21 not out

Representative Cricket 1995 Season

Four boys achieved representative honours this season. Andrew Atkinson and Thomas Palin both played for North Yorkshire Under 13's with Andrew in particular putting in some useful performances - 38 not out against Sunderland Schools and 3 for 31 against Manchester Schools.

Jonathan Coward, the 1st XI Captain, played for the North Yorkshire Under 19 side in matches including opponents such as Ampleforth College and the M.C.C..

Simon Lewis continues to impress at the highest County level, this year captaining the Yorkshire Cricket Association Under 16 side. This season the team won the "Texaco County Championship" by beating, amongst others, Lancashire, Middlesex, Essex and Warwickshire.

Simon topped the batting averages with 55.6 and scored the highest number of runs - 445. This included a century against Essex and three half-centuries (including two innings of 97!).

These performances have earned him a new Gray-Nicholls bat of his choice. I am sure he will do the right thing and donate it to his school Cricket Coach! CD

Golf Report

In glorious weather on Wednesday 12 July the school beat the Old Boys in the Annual Golf Match. With one exception all the games were very close with more birdies than bogeys. The scores were (school first):

C. Harris & S. Williams	Lost to	A. Coy & C. Sharp	5 & 3
R. Scotter & N. Walton	Halved with	J. Ryder & R. Taylor	
D. Hindle & J. Benson	Beat	K. Schofield & C. Chapman	2 & 1
S. Wormald & M. Scotter	Beat	T. Scothern & W. Barron	4 & 2
J. Wormald & I. Grannan	Lost to	I. Rhodes & D. Smith	7 & 6
M. Bingham & N. Wallace	Beat	B. Summers & P. Stocks	2 Up
M. Earl & V. Rooke	Beat	W. Lee & D. Hickie	2 & 1
S. Rycroft & A. Hartley	Beat	R. N. Smith & L. Price	1 Up
School 5½		Old Boys 2½	

The competition for the Arthur Taylor Tankard has taken place since 1973 and the results could not be more even with the School winning 11, the Old Boys winning 11 and one halved.

The school was also very successful in the Geoffrey Fell Memorial Trophy held at Skipton Golf Club the previous September. The school entered three teams. With 15 teams in the competition our teams came 1st, 3rd and a very creditable 6th.

We also entered a team of three in the Scratch Competition held by the Golf Foundation at Moortown Golf Club. Chris Harris, Simon Wormald and Richard Scotter came a creditable 4th but all three came to grief on the last hole. Had they all got bogeys on this hole we would have won the competition.

My thanks to Chris Harris who has been an extremely conscientious Captain and to all players who represented the School so well this year. M.F.A.E.

TSB English Schools Cross-Country Cup

This is a team event with six runners from the 1st and 2nd years in the Junior race and six from the 3rd and 4th year in the Inter team.

The qualifying round of the competition was held at York racecourse where both teams finished in the top three and qualified for the North East of England regional semi-final at Aireville park! A top three place would mean a place in the All England Final.

The U13's had high hopes after winning the previous round and did not disappoint us. A marvellous individual 3rd place from David Huff gained himself a certificate and helped the team to second place with 54 points - only just behind Hexham who had 51. This was Paul Jaquin's first run since breaking his collar bone and a slight improvement meant anything might happen in the final...

Having finished second at York in the previous round a top three place for the U15's looked unlikely on paper but they gave everything and at the end of the first lap we began to wonder. However, they slipped back slightly on the second lap and finished fifth. It was, however, a great team performance and all credit goes to James Burgess 6th, Max Brear 16th, Christopher Mason 36th, David Middleton 38th, Simon Wherity 51st and Thomas Day 62nd.

The 1st and 2nd year team went on to the final at Tewkesbury near Gloucester where the top three teams from each of the eight regions met. After last year's 19th place we had high hopes of a top ten place. The rain stopped for the race but although the course was flat it meant conditions under foot would be hard. We had prepared well with an overnight stay at a Youth hostel and parents, friends and an old boy were there to cheer the lads on.

With 24 teams of six runners we really needed our best four to have less than 200 points. David Huff shot off at the start and was well placed all the way round, eventually gaining 16th place, much better than last year's 40th. James Mason was next, coming in 31st, Jonathan Pile ran probably his best race to date coming 49th and Paul Jaquin completed the team with 57th place. This gave a great team total of 153 points.

After a 20 minute wait for the official results it was finally confirmed that we had not only gained a top ten spot but had actually finished **5th in the country!** I was over the moon! 407 schools had entered the competition back in July, had been whittled down to 24 finalists and we had finished 5th.

The team deserves a tremendous pat on the back so congratulations to David Huff, James Mason, Jonathan Pile, Paul Jaquin, Chris Foster and Chris Simpson.

And three of them are young enough to run in the same age group next year...

S.S.



Fifth in the Country!

**A. Strickland, D. Huff, P. Jaquin, D. Robertshaw, J. Pile, P. Rishworth
C. Foster, N. Jones, J. Mason, T. Lloyd-Evans, N. Pike, S. Chouhan, C. Simpson**



School Cross Country Champions

**J. Coward, C. Mason, M. Desgranges, S. Wormald, B. Rickaby, S. Wherity, J. Bailes
M. Villiers, J. Burgess, J. Marchant, P. Gillings, M. Brear**

School Cross-Country Championships

This years championship finally took place in blazing sunshine in April. Previous attempts had been cancelled for safety reasons - due to snow and exceptionally wet weather. This allowed me to return the race to a proper X-country rather than a road race.

The races were held in games lessons with the fastest times getting the trophies. In the preliminary event James Mason continued his domination with Andrew Strickland 2nd and Chris Simpson 3rd. The team event was won by Petyt.

The second years saw Paul Jaquin take full advantage of the "touring" David Huff to win. Thomas Palin was 2nd and Lee Hargreaves 3rd. The team event was won by Hartley.

The third years race was won by Max Brear by over 3 minutes - he also took the Junior Individual trophy. Rob Scarr was 2nd and Kieran McSharry was 3rd. Team winners were Hartley.

The fourth year event went to James Burgess who also took the Individual trophy. 2nd was Edward Williams and 3rd was Sean Kennedy. The team winners were Ermysted.

The fifth years were led home by Ben Rickaby, 2nd was Craig Brotherton and 3rd Simon Wormald. The team event went to Toller.

The sixth years saw the race of the day. Our team captain, Jonathan Marchant, who badly broke a leg before Christmas took on Patrick Gillings. It was neck and neck until the last half mile when Patrick's superior fitness and Jonathan's obvious lack of training finally decided the outcome. Jonathan Bailes finished 3rd and the team went to Toller.

The overall house Competition was amazingly close with just three points separating all four houses.

1st Ermysted 18pts, 2nd Hartley 17pts, 3rd Toller 16pts, 4th Petyt 15pts

Cross Country EGS Home Fixtures

Five schools took part in this annual event at Aireville Park and there were some excellent individual performances.

The U12's gave us our only individual victory in James Mason. Chris Foster 3rd, Thomas Mitcham 7th and Philip Rishworth 28th helped gain 2nd position in the team event.

The U14's saw the best race of the day both individually and in the team. Max Brear went off quickly (probably too quickly) and gradually got caught and finished second. David Huff 4th, Jonathan Pile 12th and David Sneddon 13th gained a good team score of 32 points to finish in third place only 1 point behind Bronté and 4 behind Upper Wharfedale.

The U16's gave us a team victory and saw Ben Rickaby restore his authority over James Burgess albeit by only two seconds - they finished 2nd and 3rd. Simon Wormald 7th, Chris Mason 9th and Simon Wherity 10th all ran really well to just beat Wharfedale for the team victory.

In the Seniors, Jonathan Coward finished 7th but we did not complete a team and Giggleswick gained team victory.

The "Old Boys" Cross Country

In the past few years, other than an interest in the Quincentenary year, the turn out for this race has been very disappointing. In fact, this year not a single Old Boy competed. There have been various reasons put forward for this, notably the timing of Founders' Day just before the Universities break up.

Consequently in 1995 the race will be run in conjunction with the School Cross Country over a proper cross country course at Aireville Park on Tuesday 19th December at 2.00pm. This will guarantee a good race for any Old Boys of whatever age and state of fitness. We really would like to see you again, and recent leavers you now have no excuse.

For those interested we did have a race on 10th December with Max Brear showing most of the field a clean pair of heels. But that honorary Old Boy just managed to keep with him.

1st	S. Speak 13.18	7th	Craig Brotherton
	Max Brear 13.18	8th	Thomas Mitcham
3rd	David Huff 13.53	9th	Mark Desgranges
4th	James Mason	10th	Andrew Strickland
5th	Chris Mason	11th	Jonathon Coward
6th	Simon Wherity		

Claro Craven Area Cross-Country Championships

We once again hosted this main event in our Cross-Country calendar on 21st January 1995. The threatened overnight snow had not fallen so we were actually left with some good conditions to start the day. However, it did get colder and showery by the end.

Our U12's were magnificent. Even without the injured Chris Simpson they absolutely crushed the opposition. Out of 16 schools and 86 runners, our first five were all in the top 10 with our 6th runner 16th.

James Mason was unlucky not to win the race, finishing 2nd, Chris Foster 4th, Thomas Lloyd-Evans 8th, Andrew Strickland 9th and Thomas Mitcham 10th, all qualified for the area team and Neil Pike was 16th.

The U13's could not repeat last year's team victory and had to settle for 3rd place. David Huff in 5th was just quick enough to get into the 3rd year area team. Jonathon Pile 11th and Paul Jaquin 14th both ran well.

A disappointing team performance by the 3rd years left us in 6th place. However Max Brear showed his talent by finishing 2nd in the race.

The U16's were also 6th team with James Burgess 9th and Ben Rickaby 13th both gaining selection for the area team.

The U18's came 3rd with all our runners getting a place in the top 20. Patrick Gillings 7th and Jonathon Bailes 10th gained selection for the area and Jonathon Wormald 16th, Jonathon Coward 18th and Mark Villiers 20th completed the team.

Cross Country Runner of the Year Competition

This event became a duel between our two young stars of the fell running scene. David Huff, in October, built up a slender early lead of two points over James Mason and Max Brear, with Chris Mason and Chris Foster a further 10 points adrift.

By November James had caught up with David but Max, through a lack of training points, dropped back. David again, mainly due to the Cross Country Cup Competition, pulled 5 or 6 points clear by February.

Fortunately for James the postponement of the School Cross-Country resulted in David's absence and so James, taking full advantage with a victory, took the lead with just the Settle race to go. Both James and David won their races and so James took the trophy.

Final positions:-

1st James Mason 178 2nd David Huff 162 3rd Chris Foster & Chris Mason 141

Representative Honours

North Yorkshire Cross-Country Championships

These were held at Richmond with several of our athletes gaining their area colours. At stake were the inter-regional team competitions and selection for North Yorkshire in the Inter Counties match and the full English Schools Championships.

Claro Craven swept the board in the boys team races with the Ermysted's lads playing a leading role.

The U12's saw 5 representations in the race. Out of the 50+ runners James Mason 6th, Andrew Strickland 7th, Chris Foster 10th and Thomas Lloyd-Evans 16th all gained county selection and Thomas Mitcham finished 32nd.

In the U14's Max Brear finished 5th, gaining county selection for both the Inter Counties match and the full English Schools Championship. David Huff 16th was reserve for the Inter Counties. In the U16's illness ruled out James Burgess but Ben Rickaby 17th meant he also was a reserve in the Inter Counties. In the U19's Patrick Gillings 19th and Jonathon Bailes 25th both enjoyed gaining their area colours.

Inter Counties Match

Seven EGS pupils gained full County honours by running at York vs Humberside. The U12's had 4 representatives which is a phenomenal achievement for one school. James Mason 4th, Chris Foster 13th, Thomas Lloyd-Evans 19th and Andrew Strickland 20th led North Yorkshire to victory

Max Brear 8th and David Huff 25th helped their team while Ben Rickaby 40th also competed for his County.

English Schools Championships

This was held at Warwick and our only qualifier Max Brear did himself proud. There are many current internationals that never even got to these championships!

Orienteering

The 1994/95 season has been one of the most varied for the school orienteering club. The chance to compete in the National Championships and the prestigious J.K. weekend has also made it one of the most exciting.

As in previous years most of the competitions were held within a 100km radius of school, with local events in Langstrothdale and Ilkley and a whole crop of quality competitions on the fells and in the forests of Lakeland. These events test even the best orienteers in the country, but E.G.S.O.C. pupils adapted well to the challenging terrain with a number of high placings in the U17 competition.

The highlight of the year was the visit to the National Championships in March, held this year in North Wales. The individual day was fought out on forested sand dunes on Anglesey and proved to be just too technical for club members. The relay championships were on more familiar terrain and school teams achieved some pleasing results, although failing in their attempt to take a National Championship medal.

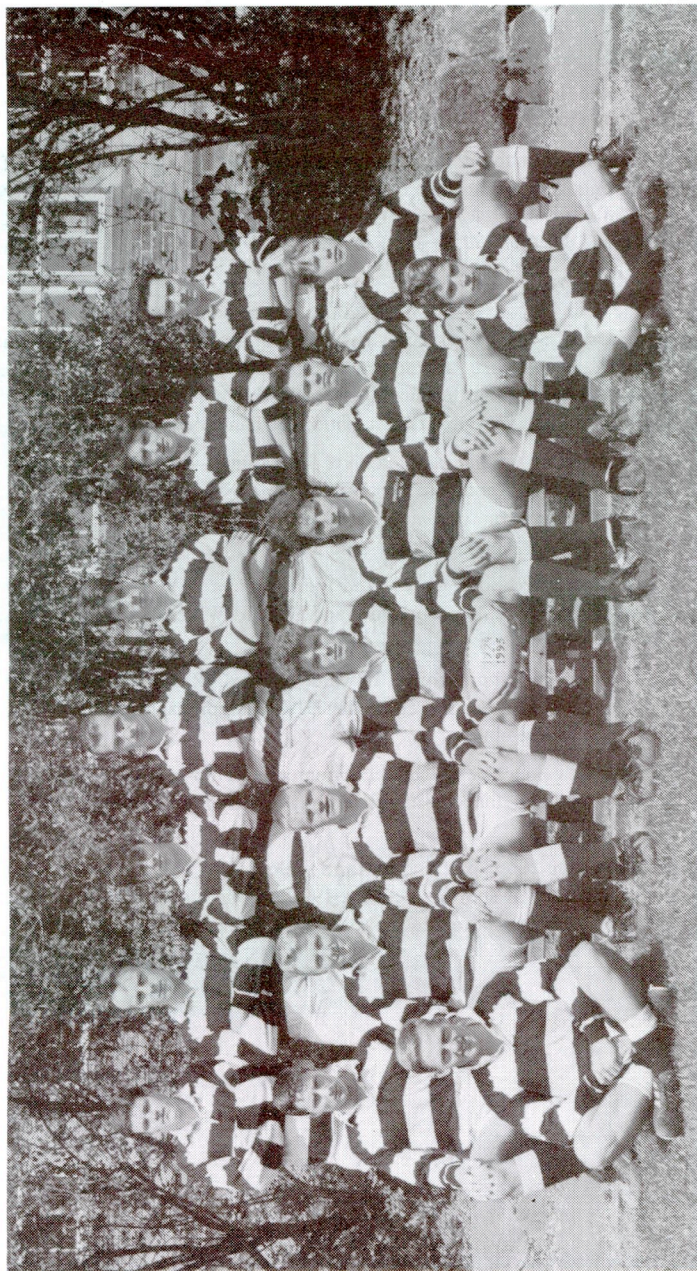
At Easter the JK Festival of Orienteering came to Yorkshire and E.G.S.O.C. pupils helped with the organisation and competed on both the individual days, one at Wass near Helmsley and the other on our doorstep, at Kilnsey. Unfortunately, local knowledge didn't help on either day, but a good time was had by all.

At the end of the season, two boys represented their regions in the Inter-Regional Championships, Simon Wherity ran for Yorkshire and Edward Williams for the North-East, where he was a former pupil.

In the Yorkshire Schools Championships, Edward Barnard, Richard Freytag and Antony Busfield filled the first three places in the U17 Championship and crowned another successful season for the club.

However the icing on the cake came at the local orienteering clubs annual prizegiving where E.G.S.O.C. was awarded the chairman's trophy for their contribution to the sport.

Well done to all who have taken part and a warm welcome to all newcomers who wish to participate in this popular sporting activity. 1996 promises to be just as hectic, with a trip to Oban in May for the National Championships, being the highlight.



Ermysted's 1st XV

J. Varley, P. Robinson, M. Lumsden, M. Stewart, J. Leake, N. Walton, L. Craven
A. Wynn, A. Gowan, M. Robinson, S. Lyles, J. Hartley, J. Squire, A. Emmott
G. Smith

T. Marlow

Rugby First XV 1994/95

<u>Played</u>	<u>Won</u>	<u>Drawn</u>	<u>Lost</u>
15	4	0	11

The success of a 1st XV is usually achieved by having a large proportion of the team being drawn from the Upper Sixth, and having strength in key positions. Unfortunately Sam Lyles' team had suffered the loss of four or five excellent Rugby players who left Ermysted's before reaching this stage; and in some positions there had always been only limited ability available.

Therefore over the course of the season many Lower Sixth and Fifth Form players found themselves being thrown in at the deep end, and by the end of the season it could be said that over half the side were "under age". This does not detract from their performances, as throughout the year each of these individual players improved enormously through having to play against stronger and more experienced opposition. Inevitably the team had only a modicum of success.

What of the Upper Sixth? Sam Lyles had an excellent year both as a player and captain. He was ably supported by John Hartley who showed himself to be one of the outstanding backrow forwards in Ermysted's recent history. Matthew Robinson, reserve scrum half in the lower school developed into a fast and strong prop forward, and Gareth Leake converted to second row from the backs became our main source of line out ball. Mark Lumsden and Andrew Wynn forced their way into the team at centre and wing and had excellent seasons in the latter half, Lumsdens' being cut short by a broken leg suffered at Woodhouse Grove. Lyndon Craven and Nick Walton played some games on the wing and the enigmatic Jonathan Voss threatened to become an excellent forward, but too often reverted to cluttering up the midfield.

In the early part of the season it soon became apparent that successes would be few and far between, but defeats were begrudged, and the pattern of play became dour defence finally succumbing to size and possession. To this extent the losses against Rishworth, Kirkham, Silcoates, Harrogate, Crossley Heath, Lytham, Leeds and Woodhouse Grove were all by narrow margins. The first heavy defeat was against Sedburgh at the beginning of the season when we were in a very experimental stage. Bingley G.S. with some talented backs exposed defensive frailties and a very strong Lancaster side won heavily in atrocious conditions.

The successes were firstly against Ripon where a late try by Hartley won a game that should have been over by half time had we not spurned several scoring opportunities. There was then a long wait until the game at Benton Park where an early try was scored by good handling and this proved to inspire the team into a feast of imaginative running and passing after the forwards won the lions share of possession. The confidence factor remained high and Giggleswick were beaten in a game that was nearly thrown away after having been the better side for most of the day. Going to Fulneck should have seen an easy win, but having failed to capitalise on early possession, confidences ebbed, opportunities were lost and a dour match resulted in a close win.

The character of the team is probably best appreciated when one realises that all four victories were away from home. Next season's team should not have the same

problems. Ten or eleven boys have had extensive 1st XV experience, and those who have not will be stepping up from a highly competent and successful Second XV. To back this up we shall be welcoming some very talented players from last year's successful Colts side into Senior Rugby.

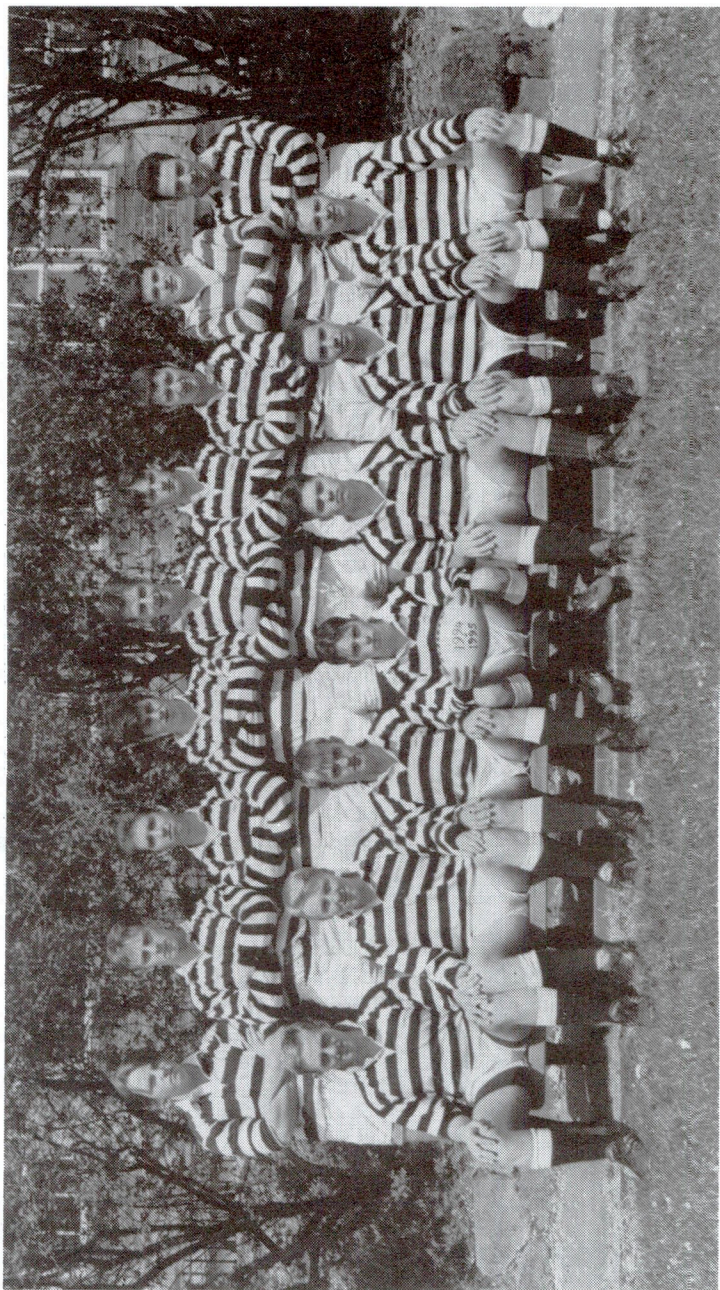
We therefore look forward with optimism to Ben Whitaker and his pack, which should include the likes of Fraser Lovatt, Jamie Squire, David Tucker, Neil Townson, Kevin Holme, Adam Emmott, Andrew Gowan, Matthew Luccock and Paul Robinson providing good fast ball to be exploited by Graham Smith and Michael Stewart our very competent half backs from last year. They in turn should have Tim Marlow, Ian Grannon, Andrew Hey and Paul Bayley waiting to play an expansive game in the backs. We must try to play 15 man Rugby. The dreary kicking game employed by the national side and many clubs is born out of a fear of losing. We in schools should not be shackled by such fears, we should promote an atmosphere of high speed adventure which is Rugby at its best. Wingers need the ball in their hands as much as possible, and not be kept freezing on the touchline awaiting the next aimless kick for them to chase. Likewise, forwards should resent the "donkey" image and seek to demonstrate that the ball is not a foreign object which sometimes accidentally finds itself in their hands. It may be that there are too many players on the field for the modern game. Levels of fitness and defensive organisation restrict space. Ultimately the simplicity of Rugby lies in running with, and passing the ball, and tackling the opposition when they are in possession. When you have these skills all things are possible.

Rugby Second XV 1994/95

One of the principal aims of the second XV is to prepare players for the 1st XV, and this season many made a successful transition, or at least gained experience which will be of great value next season. As a result of the demands which injuries and unavailability through university interviews and the like place upon the 1st XV it is very rare for the 2nd XV to be able to field a settled side, so the success of this year's squad must be viewed in that context, and is undoubtedly the greater for it.

The squad's great strength this season lay in the flexibility and adaptability of its players. Geddes, a natural-born hooker, turned himself into a scrum-half; Charlton had to play in most positions in the threequarters, and numerous individuals rotated between 2nd row and flanker.

Matches often hinge on the ability to kick goals, especially when the pressure is on, and five individuals deserve mention in this respect, without whose ability and concentration close games would have been lost. Against Kirkham Stewart made the difference, whilst Townson's three penalties beat Silcoates; Bill Varley kicked the crucial penalty against Bingley, whilst Townson and Marlow shared kicking success against QEGS Wakefield. Townson's solitary penalty against Leeds was the difference between the two sides, and Charlton's 2 penalties and 2 conversions kept Giggleswick out of reach in a tense 2nd half. Without scoring tries, however, no conversions can be kicked, and the 2nd XV scored 49 tries, and conceded only 14. This statistic reflects the defensive capability and sheer tackling strength of the entire squad.



Ermysted's 2nd XV

**D. Jowett, P. Robinson, M. Luccock, J. Lumsden, D. Hindle, P. Thursby, C. Kilner, J. Varley, L. Craven
T. Marlow, A. Gowan, R. Hope, B. Whitaker (Capt.), J. Squire, M. Geddes, J. Charlton**

Above all, however it was the development of a game-plan with which the players had confidence which was the root of their success. A high level of basic fitness enabled the squad to play a fast 15-man rucking game, in which each player could rely on early and skilled support at the breakdown.

This was, perhaps one of the most impressive aspects of the players' approach to the season. Training sessions were always well attended and a willingness to listen, learn and put into action a corporate strategy to games not only led to considerable success but also to a belief that a win would come eventually in close, hard-fought matches.

In this respect also the leadership of the team was a very important factor and the players could not have been better served by captain Ben 'Chippy' Whitaker whose training, competitive play and motivational prowess made him the ideal inspiration for his team-mates.

The second XV played in some very tough matches, and their resilience, self-belief and mutual support has been their hallmark all season. Against a very good Bingley side they had the confidence to stay cool, work their way into the opposition half, and steal victory in the last minute, whilst most notably, after a wretched first half against Giggleswick they came back from 15-0 down and emerged victorious by a margin of 15 points.

The season will be remembered by all the players in the squad as the one when, after having been on the receiving end of some real thrashings lower down the school, they got their own back by beating good sides from Kirkham, Silcoates, QEGS, Leeds, Giggleswick, Lytham and Woodhouse Grove. The game against Lancaster was abandoned 10 minutes before we might have won, and only bad weather saved Bradford from a severe trouncing!

PKW/CD

PLAYING RECORD

<u>Played</u>	<u>Won</u>	<u>Drawn</u>	<u>Lost</u>	<u>Pts For</u>	<u>Pts Against</u>
13	12	0	1	335	86

Players:

B. Whitaker, J. Charlton, A. Emmott, M. Geddes, I. Grannan, R. Hope, A. Hey, M. Luccock, M. Lumsden, M. Jubb, C. Kilner, T. Marlow, A. Rayner, P. Robinson, M. Smith, M. Stewart, P. Thursby, N. Townson, D. Tucker, J. Varley, W. Varley, N. Walton, A. Wynn, D. Jowett, L. McQuaid, D. Hindle, A. Hamilton, A. Preston, A. Gowan, P. Bayley, D. Breare, D. Brumfit

Colts Rugby

Unfortunately a season much disrupted by the weather conditions. In all only eight games were played from our fixture list - five wins and three defeats.

The team, however, displayed it's resolve by always being in a positive frame of mind. A tribute to those involved when the wet and sometimes frosty conditions dictated events.

The twenty five strong squad showed a determination to succeed at all times and should be proud of their achievements. One, in particular, stands out above all; a 15-7 victory over Bradford Grammar School - not achieved by an Ermysted side for many years.

The season ended on another high note. The school successfully defended the Harrogate 15-a-side tournament and entered for the first time the Claro-Craven sevens. The Colts, adding to their success, came away with this trophy too.

Well done to all those involved - what might have been with kinder weather?

U12s Rugby Report 1994/95

When two seasoned coaches (Messrs Wallace and Howarth), in the first squad session, glance at each other and shake their heads in knowing despair, then the prospects for the coming season would appear pretty dire. Thankfully, the coaches got it wrong (what's new!- ed). Whilst the U12's did not enjoy spectacular success, they certainly dispelled early doubts, and the end product was something quite promising.

For such a small intake of boys the First Year revealed a tantalising range of talent in the ranks. A core of boys who had played mini-rugby and some adaptable and athletic soccer players provided a squad which quickly moulded into a functioning team.

Results against the "big guns" - Lancaster, Wakefield et al. - ended in the traditional heavy defeats, but one can look forward to this year group catching up and competing with them in the not too distant future. The highlights of the year included a gritty performance against Lytham where we braved the elements better and seized opportunities well. Reaching the final of the Ashville "7s" was another notable achievement which underlined the presence of "star" match-winners, particularly Andrew Strickland.

Led by Andrew Strickland at Fly half, the backs look a highly promising unit. Besides Strickland, Thomas Lloyd-Evans is another player blessed with balance and pace. Others, such as Sam Keane, Chris Simpson, Alex Woodhouse and Neil Pike, showed up well. The pack contained some impressive competitors, although it tended to move too ponderously. The pick of the bunch were Tom Haggerty, Will Pickles, Alex Marcham, Nat Jones and Peter Nicholson.

Next season will be a crucial test of the team's real ability as a fuller Fixture list is played out. Enough good players are available for positions to be challenged and new combinations formed. Overall fitness needs to be better- something that might be paid attention to over the summer vacation.

Those that played: Gulliver, Simpson, Woodhouse, Hand, Tate, Pike, Lloyd-Evans, Chouhan, Strickland, Keane, Haggerty, Marcham, Anderson, Cowell-Smith, Ackroyd, Jones, Nicholson, Pickles, Carney, Whitwam, Barker, Taylor, Scholey.

Junior Colts Rugby 1994/95

Played 13 Won 9 Lost 4 Points: For 413 Against 244

This has been a season of creditable improvement. The side has developed a greater capacity to play as a team, and for one another. Alex Wilkinson remains the side's most lethal points scoring machine but the supporting cast are to be commended in creating the opportunities to release his searing pace and running cunning.

The scrummaging and lineout play provided a reliable source of ball throughout the season. Adam Mason, Gareth Haggerty and Nick Spencer were a formidable front row. Mason stirred from early September slumber to using his considerable lumber to clear a pathway for others to follow. Spencer has great strength and determination and once he improves technique in contact he will be an awesome performer. Haggerty led the side well and excelled in close quarter support play. Alistair Allen scrummaged powerfully and has become a fine all round forward with both size and mobility. Ben Lazenby was a reliable second row partner to Allen. In the back row Ben Moran soared in the lineout, tackled superbly, as well as making impressive yardage in open play. He is both athlete and rugby player with exciting potential. Flankers Ryan Gains and Sam Tierney both played with ebullience, especially the latter, but they will need to sharpen up their defence if they are to become good all round players.

Behind the scrum Ben Keane improved markedly. He is now a strong and confident player with improving pass and sense of running opportunities. He also tackled resolutely and will be an asset next year.

Matthew Wibberley is blessed with natural talents, capable of classical breaks and astute kicking, as his decision making matures. He will be a vital lynch pin as his school career progresses. John Morris was ever dependable in the centre, an immensely strong tackler, a good straight runner who always stays on his feet and makes the ball available. William Law having been moved from Flanker to wing has great pace, matching flair and determination when in possession. If he can tighten up on defence he has a bright future. A variety of alert wingers such as Graham Schofield and Daniel Craven made useful contributions whilst full back Peter Wrathmell proved to be a remarkably elusive runner and impudent maker of openings as well as kicking securely to touch. Wilkinson is a gifted rugby player as well as flying machine, with a singular ability to scoop the ball from the team without losing pace with unerring certainty, and at the same time using a potent hand off.

A mark of the sides pedigree was the narrow defeat at the hands of Bradford Grammar School, although a heavy defeat by Q.E.G.S. Wakefield revealed defensive deficiencies when severely tested. Better organisational commitment in defence against stronger opponents should ensure at least a successful campaign in 1995/96. We wish them every good fortune.

C.I.D. /A.S

Rugby Fixtures and Results 1994/95

<u>Opponents</u>	<u>1stXV</u>	<u>2ndXV</u>	<u>3rdXV</u>	<u>Colts</u>	<u>JnrColts</u>	<u>U13</u>	<u>U12</u>
Sedburgh	0-44						
Rishworth School	10-20			32-14	58-5	22-17	
Ripon G.S.	7-3	45-0		42-3	59-0	19-26	
Kirkham G.S.	0-12	16-12		5-34	38-10	20-14	
Silcoates School	8-14	9-5		24-17	0-40	12-12	5-10
Harrogate G.S.	0-12	37-5	27-0				
Bingley G.S.	7-42	22-19			31-5		
Q.E.G.S. Wakefield		17-12	12-49		21-82	0-80	0-46
Malsis						0-44	5-39
Crossley Heath School	0-5	57-0		79-0	41-10	5-48	
Leeds G.S.	5-17	3-0					
Benton Park	44-0		17-26		32-12	48-0	15-5
P.H.G.S. Otley				10-16	44-14	27-22	
Giggleswick	19-13	30-15	8-22	18-29	41-5		
American School London		57-0					
K.E.S Lytham	5-25	22-3		20-3	21-22	0-37	22-5
Fulneck	11-3				22-19	39-10	
Woodhouse Grove	0-10	15-5					
Lancaster R.G.S	3-61	5-10					0-56
Bradford G.S.				15-7	5-20		

<u>Team</u>	<u>P</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>Pts For</u>	<u>Pts Against</u>	<u>Average</u>
1st XV	15	4	0	11	119	281	26.7%
2nd XV	13	12	0	1	335	86	92.3%
3rd XV	4	1	0	3	64	97	25.0%
Colts	9	6	0	3	245	123	66.7%
Junior Colts	13	9	0	4	413	244	69.2%
U13	11	5	1	5	192	310	50.0%
U12	6	2	0	4	47	161	33.3%

School Average 55.6%

Swimming Championships

An excellent event once more, with high quality swimming and competition in all events and age levels.

Mark Quinn, our Senior Champion, has gone on to distinguish himself on the National Swimming scene and deserves our warmest congratulations.

Several other boys are also competing at club level and showing a lot of potential.

David Baldwin won the Intermediate title comfortably and at the Junior end, Chris Pratt, Paul Jaquin and Cameron Quinn fought an epic battle with Pratt clinching the title by winning the Butterfly.

Well done to all who took part.

D.S.

Swimming Gala 1995

Senior

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time	Record
Freestyle x 3	M. Quinn (E)	S. Lyles (T)	N. Townson (T)	61.25*	65.5
Freestyle x 2	E. Stephens (H)	N. Townson (T)	C. Bateman (H)	46.20	40.20
Breaststroke x2	M. Quinn (E)	P. Lawson (T)	J. Wrathmell (E)	45.78*	52.40
Backcrawl x 2	G. Smith (E)	E. Stephens (H)	C. Bateman (H)	52.34	49.30
Butterfly x 1	M. Quinn (E)	P. Lawson (T)	C. Bateman (H)	20.66	19.90
Dive	N. Foucher (H)	L. Doyle (P)	D. Breare (T)		
Relay	Emysted	Hartley	Toller	1m 33.2	1m 28.7

Intermediate

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time	Record
Freestyle x 2	D. Baldwin (T)	L. Potts (P)	A. Townson (T)	40.50	40.40
Freestyle x 1	J. Wightman (H)	A. Townson (T)	W. Bellas (E)	20.59	19.00
Breaststroke x 1	L. Potts (P)	M. Breare (E)	S. Jones (P)	25.28	21.10
Backcrawl x 1	D. Baldwin (T)	H. Smith (E)	L. Potts (P)		22.80
Butterfly x 1	D. Baldwin (T)	S. Jones (P)	M. Lewis (H)	20.36	19.90
Dive	S. Kennedy (P)	T. Scargill (E)	B. Webster (E)		
Relay	Petyt	Toller	Emysted	1m 36.9	1m 33.0

Junior

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time	Record
Freestyle x 2	P. Jaquin (P)	P. Reeder (T)	P. Lewis (H)	50.80	43.70
Backcrawl x 1	P. Jaquin (P)	S. Wilkinson (E)	I. Strickland (H)	26.38	21.10
Breaststroke x 1	C. Pratt (H)	C. Quinn (E)	S. Wilkinson (E)	25.00	24.50
Freestyle x 1	C. Quinn (E)	C. Pratt (H)	M. Chapman (P)	20.36*	20.60
Butterfly x 1	C. Pratt (H)	C. Quinn (E)	M. Chapman (P)	25.08	22.20
Dive	M. Chapman (P)	B. Smith (H)	N. Howes (E)		
Relay	Hartley	Emysted	Petyt	1m 48.7	1m 42.1

Victor Ludorum

	1st	pts	2nd	pts	3rd	pts
Senior	M. Quinn	21	E. Stephens	12	G. Smith	12
Inter	D. Baldwin	21	L. Potts	16	A. Townson	12
Junior	C. Pratt	19	P. Jaquin	17	C. Quinn	17

House Champions

1st	Ermysted	134pts
2nd	Hartley	116pts
3rd	Petyt	106pts
4th	Toller	99 pts

1995 Tennis Championships

A record entry of 42 lads from the 1st - 3rd year entered the Junior Tennis Tournament. This was run at lunchtimes and was a knock out over one set. The semi-finals and final were best of three sets. Sam Persson beat Andrew Strickland (a first year who did well to get this far) in one semi, whilst Paul Chattaway beat John Dexter in the other. The final held on the afternoon of the staff cricket match saw a close battle and at 4-4 in the first set was anybody's. Sam Persson won the "vital" 9th game and went on to take the set and then the match 6-4, 6-3.

The senior tournament had 24 entries. They played a round robin "American style" tournament with 4 groups of 6. Each player played a match against each of the players in his group. The two players with the highest number of games then qualified for the knockout stage played over one set. Eventually Graham Smith and Jo Varley reached the final beating Bryan Harrison and Andrew Hamilton respectively. The final was an excellent match, the first set reaching 4-4 before Jo Varley managing to hold serve took it 6-4.

Graham Smith then got off to a flying start in the 2nd set to lead 5-2 and his nerve just held out to eventually take it 6-4. This was just the stimulus Jo needed to play his best tennis leading 3-0 and 5-1 before eventually taking the final set 6-2. Congratulations to both players on a good even contest, played in an excellent spirit.

S.S.

Parents' Association Report

As I write this we are once again in the last week of the School Year, with the Summer Holidays just round the corner, and it is time to look back on what has been a very busy and successful year for the Parents' Association, with a variety of events having been organised.

In October we held a Talents/Promises Auction, our first attempt at such an event, which was organised by Hilary Broughton. Around sixty lots were there for the bidding, including a helicopter flight, a trip on a narrow boat and the use of a villa in Tenerife for a week (I understand the Headmaster and his family enjoyed their half-term break in February!!). The Auction raised over £1,100, in addition to providing an entertaining evening and keen competition for many of the lots.

During the first term of the year we also held our usual Christmas Raffle, which again raised over £1,700, with 69 excellent prizes on offer. In the week prior to Christmas, Joan Wormald organised, for the second successive year, a Wassail Evening, with mulled wine, mince pies and an interesting and varied selection of music provided by the Parish Church Choir and the School's Musicians, the latter under the able direction of Simon Gregory, the recently appointed Director of Music. This was a well attended, and obviously popular event, which we shall repeat, and audience participation, no doubt helped by the wine, was particularly enthusiastic.

In the early part of the second term we held a Book Evening, courtesy of Waterstones in Manchester. The speaker was Gervase Phinn, Senior English Adviser for County, who entertained those present, (and many had braved the monsoon and floods !), with his usual witty and interesting address about his experiences in schools. A total of over £1,400 was contributed, enabling us to add 151 new books to the School's Library stock.

In March we hosted a Joint Dance with the Girls' High School when we chose as the theme a 60's/70's evening, with dress of that period optional. A good many people had obviously been in their attics and there were some wonderful outfits on the dance floor, several parents being unrecognisable in their quest for nostalgia! It is also worthy of note that Elvis made a guest appearance, fresh from his holiday in Tenerife! This proved a most enjoyable event with almost non-stop music, an excellent supper and a handsome profit was made to be shared between the two schools.

Our year was completed with the Summer Fayre, which again was favoured with fine, warm weather. The usual stalls, attractions and activities were there, in addition to which a Ferrari and Harley Davidson attracted a great deal of attention, although unfortunately they were not prizes in the raffle, contrary to rumours on the day. In the evening we held a Ceilidh to round off the day, and by Sunday morning the "clearers-up", (also known as the Heavy Gang), were looking a little the worse for wear!!

Membership of the 200 Club, now run by Jane Jolly, has risen to 246 - a record level - enabling us to give out over £1,200 to 68 prize winners through the monthly and special draws.

My thanks go to Sue Warburton our secretary, David Butterfield the Treasurer, to all Committee members, without whom our fundraising efforts would be in vain, and to the ladies in the School office, who give freely of their time and who have been kept very busy this year maintaining the vital communication link between the PA and all parents. I would also like to thank the many "helpers" who respond to requests for assistance in it's various forms at our busy times, and to all those parents who support our events. Last, but by no means least, I am indebted to our Headmaster, David Buckroyd, who despite a hectic schedule is always present at our meetings, and whose advice, guidance and practical support is much appreciated.

This has been a successful year in every respect, thanks to the efforts of a large team, and we have been able to respond positively when School has asked for help. I would like to think that we can continue to do this in the year ahead and I can look forward to the on-going support of all parents on 1995-96.

HOWARD CUTLER

Chairman EGS Parents' Association.

Ermysted's Old Boys' Society

Honorary Officers 1994/95

President

David Buckroyd
01756 792186

Chairman

Ken Oxley
01756 790698

Vice-President

Mike Bingham
01756 792186

Vice-Chairman

Len Price
01204 840672

Secretary

Richard Breare
01756 794298

Treasurer

Ken Oxley
01756 790698

Membership Secretary

Chris Davies, at the school (strictly postal business, please!)

Old Boys' News

Christopher Smith, who graduated as a Doctor in 1989 in chiropractice has established an independent practice at the Fisher Medical Centre, Skipton.

Matthew Jones is an Architect in Montego Bay, Jamaica.

Toby Gillgrass is a Dentist at the University Dental School in Dunedin, New Zealand and recently treated Denis Pain, who left Ermysted's in 1944.

Glen Harrison played for Cambridge University in the 1994 Varsity match, and scored a try which contributed to their victory.

Duncan Clark captained the Cambridge Under 21 team in their match against Oxford Under 21.

Robin Marshall has become a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Blake Morrison has had his play "The Cracked Pot" staged at the West Yorkshire Playhouse in Leeds. His book "When Did You Last See Your Father" was also recently published.

Neil Bingham has taken part in Raleigh International's Shield Bike Ride - visiting eight countries throughout Europe, working on community and conservation projects at 14 locations en route.

Neil King has gained a Ph.D. at Leeds University in Exercise, Nutrition and Behaviour.

Paul Beharrell has gained a distinction in his Master of Science postgraduate course at Southampton University in Superconductivity and Cryogenics.

Mark Follows has graduated as a Doctor and is now at Mansfield Hospital.

Robert Cowley has gained a B.A. in American Studies and English at Keele University.

Darren Moorby has gained a B.A. in European Studies and German, also at Keele.

Mike ("Micky") Bell (1946-53) has retired from his job as a School Inspector (Croydon). He has since worked as an extra in "East Enders".

Nicholas Lane has secured an Honours degree in Environmental Studies at Lancaster University.

I. R. Colman, who left in 1986, has been awarded an HND in Music Technology at Newcastle College.

K. C. Porter, who is a Major in the Royal Engineers, has recently returned from a two year exchange posting with the Canadian Military Engineers in Ottawa, and is now with RAF Bramston.

Hampton-on-Thames Grammar School, Middlesex recently published the "Memoirs of Bernard Garside". Garside (1898-1963) was at E.G.S. until 1916. He wrote diaries during both World Wars, as well as histories of Hampton-on-Thames and it's Grammar School, where he taught from 1923-1961.

John Ward, the Head Boy of 1944/45, is living in retirement in Ilkley. Last year he wrote an interesting book (which is on sale at the Craven Herald) about his father, the late Mr. Jack Ward. The latter was a well known Skipton figure and was a blacksmith at the Raikes Road Smithy, which is now Wright's Wine Shop.

Jeremy Capstick, the Head Boy of 1986/87, was appointed the Marketing Officer of the Metz group of branches of Banque Nationale de Paris in 1994. When studying and training in Paris, he was engaged to sing as a lay clerk with the American Cathedral Choir. He and his wife live in Metz at 7 Rue Serpenoise.

The winner of the Hitchin Trophy, played at Skipton Golf Club last May, was Alistair Coy. Included in the field for the first time were retired Old Boys, Peter Middlemiss, who lives in Kingston-on Thames, and Brian Summers, who lives in York.

Marriages

Gordon Throup to Gillian Troughton at Eldroth Church.

Carl Smith to Clare Patricia Pryor at St. Michael's Church, Aldbourne, Wilts.

Christopher Armistead to Jane Howard at St. Bartholomew's Church, Holton, Oxford.

Robert Whitaker to Beverley Jane Timmins at St. Stephen's Church, Skipton.

Michael John Harrison to Selina Lincoln at St. Leonard's Church, Chelsham.

Matthew William Jones to Julie Catherine Clark at St. John's Church, Blackpool.

Geoff Leake to Sue Burgess at Broughton Church.

Wilbur Paley to Carole Atkinson at Skipton Register Office.

Obituaries

BILL MARTIN (59) — After National Service in the RAF, Bill entered local government in the old West Riding C.C. as a highways engineer, and became area manager for Skipton after a spell working in Wiltshire. He also became vice president of Skipton Hospital Friends and was also deputy chairman of the National League of Friends.

KEITH STONEY (66) — An English graduate from Leeds University, Keith became a teacher in Leeds, then in Bristol. He later lectured in Teacher Training Colleges in Nigeria and Sierra Leone, then he worked for the British Council in Fiji and Portugal, promoting the teaching of English.

DON CUTTRISS (65) — After serving with the forces in Hong Kong he worked for the civil engineers Edmund Nuttall, before founding the partnership of Craig and Cuttriss in Cumbria.

HENRY HEATON (82) — After Ermysted's, Henry joined the "West Yorkshire Pioneer", before it's merger with the "Craven Herald". Later he worked for the "Leeds Evening Post" and then the "Yorkshire Post". During the war he served with the Royal Navy, then he rejoined the "Yorkshire Post" as sub-editor rising to Chief assistant editor.

KENNETH HOLMES (92) — Kenneth studied at Skipton School of Art and then the Leeds College of Art before moving to the Royal College of Art in 1923. He became Principal of the Huddersfield School of Art and later Principal of the Leicester School of Art. In 1950 he was awarded the OBE for his pioneering work in the partnership of art and technology. He became a full time design consultant in 1956, and held courses in Switzerland and Scandinavia. He published many books on art, and exhibited his work widely.

WILLIAM A. FEATHER (85) — William was the eldest of three brothers who all attended Ermysted's. He graduated from Leeds in 1932 with a B.Sc. in Civil Engineering. During the war he was a Bomb Disposal Officer in the Royal Engineers and he was awarded the George Medal "for conspicuous gallantry" in 1942. After long service as a civil engineer he was made President of the Institution of Public Health Engineers for 1974-75.

We record with regret the deaths of two outstanding teachers:

Mr. AUSTIN BEATTIE ("WAB") — Head of Science and Deputy Head.

Mr. DAVID HEAP — Head of History at Ermysted's and latterly Head of King Edward VII School, Lytham. Mr. Heap is well remembered as a pioneer of Caving at the school: he kindly left a legacy to Ermysted's.

“Are American Methods of Crime Fighting a Useful Model for this Country?”

Andrew Carlsson Form 6BC- Fleming Essay Prize

First of all, let's sit down and relax. Take a seat in the old chintz covered armchair, surrounded by oaken beams, Laura Ashley wallpaper, portraits of the Queen, Margaret Thatcher, The Rolling Stones, and Manchester United, with a pyramid of empty “Real Ale” cans in one corner. Gaze deep into the fire, burning copies of the Maastricht Treaty, switch off the light, tastefully adorned with a dead German soldier lampshade, and switch on “The Greatest Hits of Vera Lynn and George Formby, with Assorted Other ENSA Artists.” Let's exercise that uniquely English gift, the ability to look to the future with retrospect.

Firstly, let's examine the phenomenon of America and it's culture. An easy task this, for it has none. Or, to be more precise, it incorporates all the very worst aspects of the multiplicity of races which go to make up its' corpulent whole. America is the cultural equivalent of Barings' Bank. To illustrate the point: Scotland and Ireland have brought to the world a dazzling array of the finest, the mellowest, the most utterly incomparable whiskies. England has contributed a plethora of fine ales and ciders, to say nothing of Gordons' Dry Gin. The French have wooed tastebuds around the world with innumerable, incontestably fine wines, and liqueurs such as Benedictine and Calvados. The Italians, Spaniards and Greeks have pressed home equally notable victories on the Wine Front, with the Germans contributing some truly notable beers and schnapps.

The Americans brought us Coca-Cola. A dark brown, sickly, gaseous liquid, calculated to stick teeth immovably together, and ensure that the hapless consumer will suffer embarrassing flatulence for the next two and a half hours. And yet it is the world's best selling drink. There we have it, the American contribution to world culture.

Unless of course, you count the cowboy film. This brings me around to the theme of this piece once more. It was through their representations of the era in question, that the Americans have glorified “the cult of the posse.” This involves the committing of a crime, whereupon the posse gets together, under the leadership of the “main man”. They then “ride out” until they find someone they don't like the look of, whom they proceed to hang. The main man might also shoot some people on the way, but this is an optional extra.

The main man always has a name like Rock, or Butch, or Tex. It is very seldom that anyone in a cowboy film is heard to shout: “Go for your gun, Edmund!” What would happen if we were to follow the example of “Texs”' parents, and go around naming our children after the noble English shires? Can you imagine “Hamp” Jones, “Berk” Smith, or “Shrop” Johnson? What if our politicians start to follow Clinton's example, and name their children after football teams? Could the English people ever hold their heads up again with Millwall Major in the nursery at Number Ten?

Allow me to present a short extract from a Western:

Enter ROCK. Dirty, tired, wearing an enigmatic smile. Dismounts and rubs hand wearily over face. He has just returned from a hard day's hanging, slaughtering Indians, drinking bad whisky, and playing cards.

Enter BETTY LOU/ MARY LOU/ MAYBELLINE/ JOELINE (take your pick of names), wearing impossibly ornate dress. Flings herself on ROCK. ROCK takes it like a man.

GIRL:- Oh Rock honey, you've come back to me. Are you all right?

ROCK:- Yup. (Pulls out gun and shoots three "no goods" who have "snuck up" behind him. Gives girl lingering kiss and shambles off with neanderthal gait, designed to suggest great masculinity. Leaps on horse.)

GIRL:- I guess a man's got to do, what a man's got to do, honey.

ROCK:- Yup. (Wheels horse round, causing it to needlessly leap up and wave it's hooves in the air. GIRL looks on with hands clasped adoringly. ROCK shoots a few more poker cheats, just for good measure, then rides off into the omnipresent sunset, accompanied by stirring music.)

With traditions like this lurking in their figurative cupboards, is it any wonder the Americans have such a massive crime rate. Some people are willing to do anything, even go to prison, to escape such drivel.

Nevertheless, it has taken its' toll on the populace, and even the police. They are now armed to the teeth, ready to shoot to kill, taking no chances whatsoever, and the police are even worse. They shoot first, and if necessary transport the body back to Mexico later.

If such things were ever brought to this green and pleasant land, imagine what the consequences would be. Remember the Rodney King affair? It could give rise to a ghastly new TV program, "You've Been Brutalised" hosted by Jeremy Beadle, popping up with his camcorder to film you being savaged, with a quip ever ready on his lips, and a cheque for £50 million in his pocket. The country would turn into a giant sado-masochistic game of cops and robbers, with people rushing out to commit a crime, get mobbed, beaten and filmed, then swoop the jackpot. What would happen to our wonderful tradition of Boy Scouts helping old ladies across the road, if the local bobby were to turn around and blow the old dears away for jay-walking?

No, such instances of sudden and brutal punishments simply do not conform to the notion of the pleasant English bobby. The quintessential English policeman is a man of refinement, of sensibilities, a man who drops his "aitches" with a carefree abandon which is positively liberating to watch. He is a man impervious to corruption, unheeding of the advance of Time. He is the last great bastion of the outdated, anachronistic, nepotistic, utterly un-meritocratic society of England's greatest years, and everybody loves him for it.

He is the man who will doff his helmet to ladies, refer to the vicar as "your reverence", preside over the fête in aid of the Poor Orphaned Mites, and get beaten every time by Miss Marple. He is that rarest of things, the professional amateur, and the English will always revere the amateur above the professional, especially when the latter is toting handguns and cliches in about equal measure.

Of course, all of the above is absolutely hopeless drivel, deriving it's impact from the realisation by the reader of the kernel of truth within the broken-minded rantings, the rearing of the ugly heads of nationalism, fascism, humour, and utter hypocrisy, as they

struggle with, and ultimately break the will of the hordes of political correctness. The flags are high, the ranks are tightly closed, as the masses converge for the glorious final scrumdown. The clouds chase each other through the sky, like dogs succumbed to insanity, as the lightning sears, and the thunder roars, and the cymbals crash in a scene of Wagnerian splendour. The sky is purple, and the sun rises black in the West. The killing fields are made ready, duly plastered and papered, with a rather nice Wilton layed down in preparation, and the advertisement hoardings set out in a circle for maximum impact on the consumer body.

With a mighty primal scream which seems to arise from the very bowels of the earth, the waves of humanity break upon each other, irresistible force meeting the managing directors' receptionist. The volcanoes erupt in an explosion of Titanic proportions which lights the whole sky up, as red as blood. An immense cloud of ash envelops the globe, as humankind disappears forever in a final, terrible, inexorable, cataclysmic, hysterical, hallucinogenic, blistering wave of post-apocalyptic cheap satire.

The above account is fiction. OR IS IT? I rest my case.

A Dream.... A Weird One!

Flick. Off goes the light, there's silence in the bed,
For something's commencing in this very head,
A dream or so it seems, for it seems to be real,
I've had more dreams than I've had hot meals,
But this one is different, are you sure I'm asleep?
For I've delved into the very deepest of deep,
I can feel the wind blowing in my face;
But how can that be, I'm in a car chase,
And now I'm flying over my school,
There's the canteen, the sports hall and there is the pool,
And there is my home with both cars in the drive,
I can read the car reg., this dream's so alive,
Ah, my fantasies seem to have stepped up a notch,
'Cause now I'm in my lounge watching Baywatch,
My liking of Baywatch is clear to me,
For I have a thorough interest in the sea!
And there I am now, face to face with a shark,
So I dive into the water and into the dark,
I'd expect to be swimming but I'm walking quite fast,
Or as quick as you can with a plaster cast,
And at last I see light, could I be free?
Free from a shark and a damn rigid knee,
Ah now I see what's causing this blasted fuss,
"GET YOURSELF UP AND GET ON THAT BUS!!!"
So now I'm awake, but I wish it was dark,
Hang on, that's not mum..... that's a bloody shark!

Guy Sanderson, 3K

Dreaming

When I'm lying in my bed
With earphones on my head
So that my parents can't tell the T.V.'s on,
I look at the ceiling
And find it appealing
Like the Summer Clouds covering the Sun.

While bids scratch at the gutter,
Which wobbles and shutters,
As the wind and the rain
Batters the pane
Of the window at the end of my room,
I look at "The Box",
With eyes like a fox,
Trying to see if there's 'owt good on soon.

On BBC1, there's damn all on,
On BBC2, it's the same.
On Yorkshire TV, there's a thing about trees,
And on Channel 4, someone's insane.

So I take off the 'phones,
And switch off the drone
Which inhabits the T.V. each day.
And I lie back and think
As some grey cloudy ink
Goes over my mind in a spray.

I dream that I am falling,
And wake to find myself sprawling
All over the floor of my room.
So I get back into bed
To nurse the bruise on my head
Which I had hit on my desk with a boom.

The room telescoped into a red and blue swirl,
All objects and matter turned into a whirl.
The walls were infinite in dimension and strength,
The carpet was small and tiny in length.
The shelves all imploded simultaneously
My room became a void, a single entity.

I looked at the scene from where I was lying,
There was an army, a sniper, a bullet went flying.
A civilian was shot, he fell to the ground

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

Throughout the city, there wasn't a sound.
I tried to get up but to my dismay,
He was already dead, he had just passed away.
This place was called Bosnia, I'd seen it on the news,
A place of hostility and tearing sinews.

I found myself lying upon my own bed,
The early morning news blaring away by my head.
On the TV there was a thing about war,
And Nicholas Witchell was being a bore.

I had to get up because it was Monday morning,
So I tried to get up without much yawning.
My limbs were all stiff, I felt very weary,
The world outside seemed colourless and dreary.
I wrote down this poem when I awoke,
It's for my English teacher, this Wilbur....bloke.

Miles A. Roberts 3K
6.2.95

A Death Among The Wounded In The Snow

*(GCSE essay from picture stimulus:
- inspired by "Death Among the Wounded" by Sir Wm. Orpan)*

The snow fell. Drearily and slowly it fell, but not as crisp white flakes - as sludgy, grey, dank pellets, cutting into my cheeks when the wind blew hard. In the muddy trench I lay, flat on my stomach with my machine gun ever in my arms, ready for battle.

Shells were always expected, but today was certainly a bad day. It seemed that as the weather worsened, more shells were exchanged, but with little success. I had a lousy cold, which just put the icing on my cake of depression. Dejectedly I snuffled and winced as another shrill whistle was heard overhead - this time, though, the bang of the explosion seemed frighteningly close. A desperate scream followed.

.....

Ironically, the weather improved as I, and some other privates, gently covered the now dead victim with a couple of army blankets. The sun even shone at this poignant moment - emotions ran high amongst the solemn men as they saw the effect of the blow. No time could be wasted to contemplate the loss of a fellow human being, however, as it seemed inevitable that a German advance would follow the persistent shelling. As I clambered back to the trench I thought about the significance of the sun - did it suddenly appear in an attempt to regain the man's lost life just as it created new? Why could it not bring him back?

Coming to terms with death came naturally to me as those around were falling.

Sometimes, it felt like giving up was the most rational choice, rather than trying desperately hard only to die in vain.

Then, it began. The German advance began. The trenches became deathly silent as the men lay still, attentive to all sound and movement.

The rolls of barbed wire seemed useless as the enemy came nearer. The sound of gunfire could now be heard a long way to the left, and only yards were between me and possible death. Lifting my rifle up to head height, I shot again and again, not daring to stop until every enemy in sight lay dead, unable to take any lives itself.

Suddenly I felt a pain in my shoulder; a deep, thudding pain. As I glanced down, dizzy and numb, I saw blood spurting out from the wound. As if in slow motion, I fell back on the impact. Was this it? Was this the end? Surely now I was going to become another member of the death list; an irretrievable casualty, even to the life-giving sun. Perhaps. But then, as my tearful eyes stared up into the sky above, something gave me hope - inspiration to shrug off the death that had seemed so imminent - it was the sun, boldly striding out from behind the last grey cloud, spreading the whole sky with its glorious light and pleasant warmth, bringing with it a sense of immense strength. If I could only hold on for a bit longer, keep my eyes open for just..... footsteps! Footsteps, coming my way! As I was rolled gently onto a stretcher to be carried back to safety, I knew that I had been saved; saved by the sun.

.....
So now, as I write this fifty years on, I know that the sun can not only give life, but save it when death seems almost inevitable.

James Farnworth

IN CONTROL

Part One: in the style of a Romantic Novel

As the gentle accordion music floated through the air, the last vestiges of a beautiful sunset disappeared, carrying with it the remainders of the day's warmth. The brief twilight was a time to reflect, remember even, the past days, even weeks. As Tessa sat watching the sky, the memories seemed only bitter. Her husband had persuaded her to join him on a second honeymoon less than a month ago. 'It's to patch up our marriage,' he had said, 'to bring some of the old spark back.' And then, less than a week into the holiday, he had left, allured by the dubious promises of a young Italian model. They had split up soon afterwards. And now Tessa was back, in their spacious country home, trying to pick up the pieces.

She needed a rest, though; was beginning to feel the strain of the last few weeks. Some fun, perhaps - how about Paris? Tessa could barely remember the last time she'd been able to take a proper break! So, it was decided - Paris!

Climbing into her supercharged Aston Martin, she accelerated away from the quiet Sussex village, leaving all the tatters of her past life behind. Who cared? This was a new Tessa, in control for the first time in years. Speeding down the motorway, she began to review herself, as if with new eyes. With flaming red hair, sparkling green eyes and a firebrand personality, Tessa had never had much problem getting her own way. She worked as a freelance fashion photographer, and had recently expanded her

business to include a modelling agency. The challenging work and financial independence that this gave her fitted perfectly with her personality, but recently she had immersed herself in work, probably to forget her increasingly disastrous marriage. It would be good to get away.

In only a few hours she was in France, and heading for the capital. At around ten, she drew up outside the Hotel George V, and immediately booked a single room. After tipping the doorman generously for carrying her solitary piece of luggage, she locked her room door, and sat on the balcony, gazing out at the bustling Paris skyline. The hum of the city was an ever-present, yet somehow comforting sound, and, as Tessa gazed out at the brightly twinkling lights, she reflected on how this was her first real opportunity to enjoy the city: she had visited before, but only on business, usually to cover the winter fashion shows.

Exhausted by the journey, she collapsed into the bed, and was soon asleep.

* * *

The morning dawned bright and clear, and Tessa decided to spend it doing nothing more energetic than sipping café noir at a little pavement café she knew, just off the Boulevard Haussman. Lost in a reverie, she barely noticed a deep voice asking her something.

‘Sorry, what did you ask?’ Tessa trembled, looking into the dark eyes of a stranger standing in front of her.

‘Is this seat taken?’ he repeated, with a faint hint of amusement in his voice. ‘Everywhere else seems to be occupied,’ he went on, indicating the busy tables behind him.

“No - of course not! Please do sit down!” Tessa trilled, without really knowing why. And yet, she did; there was something about the dark stranger which put her senses on alert.

He was dark, with a distinguished silver colouring around his temples, and was styled by Armani, if Tessa was any judge. His tanned face seemed kind, with smiling, brown eyes, and, strange as it was, Tessa felt that she could trust him. He introduced himself as Jonathan, and was here for a rest, like Tessa. She talked of her life, and was amazed to find how alike they were. As her, Jonathan had recently left his marriage, and, as her, was unsure where to go with his life. He was in Paris to consider his position.

They talked and talked, of everything and nothing until it was well after twelve, Jonathan constantly marvelling how incredibly lucky this hand was that fate had dealt him. Yet, to him, there was something more than just a skin-deep physical attraction. Already, he had fallen deeply and hopelessly in love with this warm and beautiful redhead with her piercing eyes and her bewitching smile.

Presently, of course, he asked her out to lunch. Of course, she accepted gladly. Tessa felt it was wonderful not to have to be in control, for once; to be carried along like a bobbing cork on a heady stream of wine, to be made to feel so much younger than her thirty-five years. There was a part of Tessa crying out for love, and for affection. Beneath the tough, devil-may-care exterior, the sensitive being inside merely

wanted to be made to feel special, to be loved like no other. But Tessa forced herself to think reasonably. She was behaving like a silly thirteen year-old girl. What would Jonathan think? But, looking deeply into his eyes over lunch, she knew he felt the same way.

It was in the park, after the coffee and the digestives, that Jonathan asked Tessa to marry him.

Part Two: In the style of a Jane Austen Novel

The family of Norland had been long settled near Maidstone, close enough to the meandering River Medway, and yet they had a most remarkable - and indeed sometimes even shocking - family history. They had lived, however, in a more than decent public style, and this was enough to endear them to the surrounding populace. They had conducted themselves with propriety in every public duty they had, as a clan, undertaken.

Mr Thomas Norland had purchased a large estate at that pleasant situation no less than thirty years ago (in the year of our Lord nineteen-hundred and thirty-five), and his pretty wife had borne two fine children - both, however, were of the female persuasion. The elder infant, Theresa Mary, was as pleasant a child as any individual could reasonably hope for, but the younger child, Henrietta Victoria, was almost an antithesis to this stable philosophy, and it would be false to state that she did not behave in a shocking and a disgraceful manner. Indeed, she appeared flamboyant, grossly extroverted (once, it was rumoured in the darker social circles, she had even attempted to speak to a contemporary of the opposite sex before the age of eighteen!) and would not listen to the stable voice of reason personified in her father.

As was perhaps to be expected from this disgraceful display, the girl had absconded at the tender age of twenty-one, with a rapsallion of unreliable parentage, and had aimed for the capital. It was heard that she had survived thus far, but was now engaged in wandering the streets as a destitute vagrant or some such shameful practice.

Within the last few days, however, a dispatch had arrived from Theresa's Great Aunt Marcia, who was currently residing at her town house in London. It informed the family that Henrietta, the impertinent daughter, had been recovered, wandering the streets in a considerably dazed attitude. Aunt Marcia was now attending to her, for it was obvious to all that she was unwell. It had transpired that her 'husband' (if the rogue had ever wed poor Henrietta), had decamped with a woman of ill-repute.

The shock to the family was nothing less than considerable, and Theresa resolved at once to journey to the capital, and encourage Henrietta to see the error of her ways. Within only a few days, she was there, accompanied only by a small staff of servants and a dozen trunks (it was to be only a short stay), having left the rest of the family to continue preparing for the winter season in London. Theresa had found the journey arduous, and was really quite enervated when she approached the classically-styled domicile, located near the open spaces of Regent's Park.

The hour was past Six o' clock in the evening, and Theresa was soon sitting down to a most ambrosial dinner, prepared at very short notice by the Head Cook, a Mrs Rogers.

She was being informed of the situation of Henrietta's plight, whereby the vagabond had left her to all intents and purposes, and at the mercy of the less scrupulous side of London's ever-expanding populace. It was by sheer chance that Great Aunt Marcia had found this poor wretch in the streets, and, feeling that she was in desperate need of charity, had taken her in. When Henrietta (for it was indeed her) had been attended to, one of the servants remarked on how similar she appeared to Aunt Marcia's Grand-niece. Henrietta, who had by this time regained consciousness, confirmed this, with great surprise, and Great Aunt Marcia was informed of this happy coincidence. A dispatch was sent to Theresa's father immediately.

During the most delicious repast, Theresa could not help her attention straying towards a male member of the group dining with her. He was dressed well, in an expensively-tailored frock coat, and had the darkest hair and eyes. Tessa could not help but losing the thread of popular conversation quite often whilst gazing at this handsome stranger, despite Great Aunt Marcia's warning glances at her, displayed with a worried countenance.

After the dinner, Great Aunt Marcia drew Theresa aside, and introduced her to the dark stranger: he was a Lord, of Felborough, situated in the North of the country. He had come down to London for the winter season, but had also assisted in the legal matters surrounding Henrietta's recovery, which had lain heavily on the Norland families' collected conscience of late.

Whilst engaged in the normal social intercourse, Theresa observed that he had a most defined jaw, which gave him a masculine, confident air, and she found that his steady gaze and his kind, brown eyes held her own for quite a few moments. She found polite conversation delightfully easy with him, and they talked of many things; as the evening wore on, and the hour when ladies were encouraged to retire approached, she began to feel strangely at peace with Felborough, and they resolved to rendezvous with each other on the morn.

After a light breakfast, Theresa accompanied her new companion on a short stroll around Regent's Park, communicating all the time with an unnatural fervour. On the journey back, Felborough stopped his companion, and looked deeply into her eyes.

'Miss Norland, although we have been together only a short while, I feel that I have greatly enjoyed the pleasure of your company. And so, I would like to meet with your most amiable father, and ask him for your fair hand in marriage.'

'Kind sir! You astound me with your generosity!' Theresa exclaimed, her eyes filling with happy tears.

Andrew Dickson

The Fourteenth of July

The glittering lights of the Parisian night illuminated the towering structure rising proudly against the dark sky. The vast park below was bursting with people laughing and shouting. From the dizzy heights of the Eiffel tower magnificent Paris elegantly folded out below. The sparkling waters of the Seine wound their way on into the night and the prominent figure of the Arc de Triumphant marked the end of the majestic Champs Elysee. Along every avenue and rue the street cafs were open, tables set up outside and serving drinks and food to the excited revellers.

A hazy blizzard like a winter snowstorm swept across the flickering screen which crackled and buzzed like an old radio. The carpet was littered with rubbish; pizza boxes and drinks cans lay scattered across the room concealed under old polystyrene burger cartons. Draped over the sofa was the a man, snoring loudly and breathing deeply.

Subconsciously he rolled over, reaching out for the soft sofa cushion. It wasn't soft any more though; it was cold and hard. His wouldn't accept this though and he felt himself once more floating back to the land of sleep. He jerked himself awake, startled to find his rigid body was no longer supported by the comforting sofa but the stiff board of a park bench. He blinked his eyes open again, and this time he could hear voices. Massaging life back into his stiff limbs he climbed off the bench. He was in the shadows and looking up he saw the imposing height of the Eiffel tower. How had he got here? He'd been at home asleep not in the city centre. Anyway he hadn't had quite that much to drink, in-fact, he thought, he could even stretch it as far to say he was sober.

Although only dressed in jeans and a T-shirt Michael wasn't cold. The air was warm and a refreshing cool breeze blew into his face. Apprehensively he took a few steps forward, his feet making no sound on the soft, grassy ground. Still suspicious to his whereabouts he continued slowly. He wasn't of course surprised about the number of people that were milling around. After all it was the fourteenth of July, the anniversary of the French Revolution. Something that did concern him though was the fact that everyone seemed to be dressed strangely; in more, well..... old-fashioned clothes. It was as though the evening was being celebrated in the past. The puzzled boy stared at the bunch, craning his neck forward.

The tower was nearer now, the voices louder and the lights brighter. As he drifted closer to the crowds he noticed his clothes changing. His dark blue jeans faded into light coloured cloth trousers and his printed T-shirt slowly dulled, transforming into a blue collared shirt. Looking down he realised he was younger. The hairs on his arms had disappeared and he seemed sort of shorter. Michael rummaged into his pocket and pulled out his wallet. He emptied it out curiously into the palm of his shrunken hand. The family photo was slowly fading. Person by person the photograph gradually vanished, paling into a thin piece of white paper. His money too had changed; his fifty-franc note was gone, replaced by an amount of tarnished coins of varied size. Something strange was occurring, something out of the ordinary.

He felt a curious sensation of fascination sweep over him and intrigued by his predicament he edged closer. He began sidling forward slowly but suddenly a figure popped up behind him, startling him and causing him to wheel round. By his side stood a young girl. She was slightly smaller than him and had a lengthy mane of golden hair that

flowed round her shoulders into two short plaits. The girl began to speak, chattering in a strong French accent. "Bonjour monsieur! Ça va? C'est un soir bien, oui?"

The bewildered and bemused Michael managed to eventually reply in a unconvincing French accent. This wasn't on purpose it was just that he wasn't really French and was still struggling to settle down in an unfamiliar country.

After a prolonged conversation, of which half wasn't understood, he was able to determine that the girl was called Geraldine. Gesturing for him to follow she ran off leading him towards the melee. "Mamma, mamma! Regardez!"

Michael trailed after her but was disappointed to realise they noticed nothing different about him. They all seemed to be dressed in a similar fashion. Long dresses or trousers and shirts. Weren't time travellers supposed to arrive in space-age capsules? Not on a park bench like he had.

Geraldine took care of the introductions, naming him as Mickeal and reluctantly started a long-winded and somewhat fruitless conversation about himself. In actual fact it wasn't really a conversation; every time Michael detected a question he automatically answered with a burst of "Oui, oui!" trying vainly to sound intelligent. Geraldine's mother was obviously confused so Michael, mustering up all his courage and summoning the entire content of his meagre vocabulary, smiled and said brightly, "Au revoir Madame!" and started to walk away. Just as he thought he was clear though Geraldine grabbed his arm harshly and dragged him back, explaining to her mother that he was shy.

As they stood beneath the tower fireworks started, launching brightly coloured sparks into the sky like an exploding rainbow. Everyone stood still, apparently mesmerized by the display.

Suddenly someone launched into a cheer and then everyone was clapping and laughing at once.

Taking him once more by the hand Geraldine skipped off behind the rest of her family as they wandered away, dragging him behind like a lost sheep.

Soon they arrived at a caf and immediately drinks were ordered. The waiter trotted off and returned with a large tray which he set down on the table. After refreshing themselves the party moved off again to join their fellow revellers. The sensational lights and sights of Paris' grandiose avenues and monuments were enjoyed as they danced along, pausing regularly to stop and relax outside the welcoming restaurants as they passed through on their incredible sight-seeing trip.

Presently, as the dawn drew ever nearer they arrived at the early morning market which was already in full swing. Michael had completely forgotten everything about his arrival until they headed for Geraldine's home, in the suburbs. Everything seemed so familiar to him; the white-washed walls, the latticed windows and the little balcony two floors up. He knew he'd been here before, but as they entered Michael was, for some incomprehensible reason, surprised to find no comfy sofa or T.V.. Even the pizza boxes had gone, or rather hadn't been. Michael was tired now and as he sank down on to the chair provided he felt himself drifting away.....to sleep.

Jonathan Harle 2F

Comic Relief Raises £3300!

Four years after raising £2500 in a score-orienting event around the streets of Skipton we were trying to emulate that feat. Mr. Gill set the courses out this time in the recently "mopped" Aireville Park and the lads had to find 20 different control sites around the park. Each correct find gained five points for a maximum total of 100.

This points total was the basis of the sponsored event. All boys from years 1 to 4 took part with an optional event for 5th and 6th form. The boys then had the choice of raising money for Comic Relief, with absolutely no pressure put on them by me (well perhaps just a bit).

The weather was kind early on in the week, but on the Wednesday games lesson when the 2nd years went round the park we had a blizzard. They deserve special mention after that and 2J especially who collected the most money of any Form (£10 more than 1P).

We then sat back, watched Lenny Henry on TV and waited for the money to flood in. Only about 4 pupils didn't contribute out of the 1st to 4th year and another 30 or so gave generously in the 5th and 6th form. This meant our Grand Total exceeding even last times to top £3300! A magnificent achievement.

You all deserve a tremendous pat on the back and I hope you realise just how much benefit that amount of money can do for so many people in the world.

S.S.

6th Form Football 1995

This year there were seven entrants, who were split up into two groups. In Group 1, "Da Muddie Funksters" made the early running with Jones scoring a hat-trick. The "Sharp Shooters" crawled through to the semi-final stage after a comprehensive defeat in their opening game by the "M.F. Bee" team. This proved to be their finest hour as their challenge fell away; their excuse being the absence of key players. "Therapy" suffered two defeats before going out in a blaze of glory by defeating the "M.F. Bee" team.

In Group 2, both the "Staff Team" and the "Dream Machine" outplayed "Halifax Town for the Cup" before the draw in the final group game; the Staff coming top of the group on goal difference. Their hat-trick hero was Mr. Speak.

So the semi-final line-up was the "Staff Team" against the "Sharp Shooters" and "Da Muddie Funksters" against the "Dream Machine". The Staff were confident as they held a 1-0 lead at half-time, thanks to that man Speak. The "Sharp Shooters" fought back well with goals from Capstick and Thackray, the equalizer taking a wicked deflection off Mr. Bendall. The second semi-final turned on a moment of controversy. "Da Muddie Funksters" were cruising towards the final, thanks to a penalty from Jones. As the minutes ticked away, Morphet chased another long ball. It seemed to go out for a goal kick, and the defence stopped, waiting for the whistle, which never came. Morphet calmly slotted it home. The game went to extra time and "Da Muddie Funksters" never recovered. Harrison and an own goal sent the "Dream Machine" into the final. Referee

Speak was besieged at the end of the match by disgruntled players and supporters!

The final proved to be the most exciting game of the tournament. The "Sharp Shooters" attacked from the onset and were 2-0 up at half-time, thanks to goals from Mitton and Thackray, the latter also hit the post, which would surely have put the game out of reach. The "Dream Machine" came out inspired in the second half. They went 3-2 up, with goals from the inspirational Salkeld, Smith and Morphet. The "Sharp Shooters" looked dead and buried. They launched a final attack and the ball fell to Thackray, who ran at the defence; Smith brought him down and a theatrical dive gained a penalty. The same player hauled himself off the ground and converted the penalty kick. Before the centre was retaken the final whistle went. Extra time followed and the "Sharp Shooters" proved to be the stronger; the five minute break between the semi and the final proved too short for the "Dream Machine". Further goals from Thackray and Capstick put the issue beyond doubt. Thirty seconds from the end of normal time Steven Morphet was carried off with a suspected fractured wrist. In the remaining time Thackray scored a fourth to complete a 6-3 victory. This was his ninth of the tournament and he ended up leading goalscorer.

All that is left to be said is a thank you to Mr. Speak for organising the event.

Sharp Shooters winning squad: J. Thackray (capt.), A. Mitton, T. Capstick, S. Foley, R. Nelson, S. Williams, A. Robertson, J. Wormald.

J. Thackray 6BD

Jabberwocks Cricket Summer 1995

A perfect blend of unblemished summer weather and an enviable composition of fixtures burnished bountifully many an idyllic midweek evening. The Staff XI managed to achieve improbable harmony despite running the spectrum from sartorial splendour to motley mufti. Batmanship ranged from almost military correctness to the heaving willows of bucolic thwackers.

The season's bookends are always Appletreewick. The Jabberwocks were lucky to beat them twice, at the beginning before they had warmed up, and at the end when they were cooling down. Notably M. Gill retired in both games, with his irreverently belligerent style peppering the tennis courts at EGS and the Burnsall road at Appletreewick with equally thunderous blows. The away leg featured a well fashioned knock from "proper cricketer", D. Stevens, lured like many to the après match hoedown at the New Inn.

Shooting star award of the season must go to T. Hardiman, discovering the pleasure of hitting the ball and watching others with spreading girth, waddling gait and respiratory trauma give increasing futile chase. M. Earl made a welcome return offering sage remarks and an unfailing lofted sweep which has graced the top over three decades.

Hebden were swept aside with style; the Police, assorted architects and a dubious

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

assortment of putative Gentlemen from Threshfield had the effrontery to lower our colours whilst the school provided us with the sort of sympathetic opposition required to keep our dignity in tact.

Other memorable sights and sounds of the summer were S. Howarth swooping in the covers, the same player's rapport with N. Wallace, the ferret-like retrieval of the ball from beneath the Scout hut by M. Jones and the balletic movements of Messrs. Douglass, Earl and Rooke in the field, akin to a medieval knight dashing around Clifford Court in full armour waiting for a horse hoist.

The season culminated in the annual Burnsall 7-a-side festival in September. The Jabberwocks reached the semi-final and enjoyed their beer and sandwiches until the setting sun heralded the onset of Autumn.

C.I.D.



The 1995 Jabberwocks Team

Flight of the Falcons



Graham Parish and "Merlin" - a Harris Hawk

On Monday 17th July the Falconry Centre at Settle put on two precision flying displays on the "Top". This was as a special favour to the school through Mr. Douglas' Country Show connections.

Each flight consisted of three different birds of prey each showing off their particular skills with an excellent informative and witty running commentary from Mr. Bunkle of the Falconry Centre.

The first bird was a Harris Hawk who demonstrated his gregarious nature by swooping down out of the big tree at the Convent end onto each of four lads in the 1st and 2nd year. His reward each time was a chewy morsel of meat. He finished his performance by catching one such treat in mid air during his final swoop.

Next was a large Indian Eagle Owl. "Gandhi", as he was called, performed a superb silent glide inches over the heads of each year group. He then proceeded to capture an escaping mouse as it ran across the cricket square.

The final bird was an American Falcon, "Sub-Sonic Sid". He astounded everyone by his sheer speed in attempting to catch the falconer's Lure. He climbed from his perch on the new sports hall high into the wind catching an odd thermal and then dived down at speeds of about 80 mph again only 6 inches or so above our heads.

Universal acclaim came from all who watched, staff and pupils alike. The Craven Herald and our resident photographer Mr. Kelly also got a wonderful "photo opportunity".

S.S.

Chess

The E.B.L. has once more been the scene of great activity by the school chess players on Thursday lunchtimes. As last year, competitors were split into beginners, intermediates and advanced players and they took part in a Swiss System and a ladder championship. Mr Speak organised everything with characteristic enthusiasm for which he deserves praise. One innovation was the use of "lab" clocks to time matches - these were used in the knockouts and by the advanced section.

In the winter term, Matthew Smith (2H) surprised everyone when he beat many experienced men of the Sixth form to take the league with some sharp play. N. Bashir, the consistent S.L. Foley and the enterprising B.J. Lund all played with great tenacity in this fiercely contested competition, after the latter had taken the Swiss System title way back in the Autumn.

The Staff v. Boys Challenge saw the Boys retain the honours as the Challenge was tied (last year's scholars won). On top board Mr Earl was held to a draw by B.J. Lund and when Mr Davies could only gain a draw on the bottom table in a tense finish, the students were most relieved! But the highlights of the year were the two concurrent knockout competitions, based on age, not ability. In the juniors, Jonathan McKinnel (3C) beat hot favourite Matthew Smith in 37 moves on White, while in the seniors competition, favourite Ben Lund (6BK) and Chris Brooks (6BC) battled it out in three epic matches. In the first, Brooks playing the Reti System on White missed the opportunity to take the title with a poor stalemate whilst in the replay, Lund (against the French Defence) was forced to draw by repetition after brilliant play from Black (!?). The contest was finally resolved in a relatively short 35 move win for Brooks playing the Reti System (Note the varied repertoire for Brooks on White!) . After such fine play from both sides, it was a shame that anyone had to lose.

Chess is thankfully played at a high standard here at Ermysted's but new members are always welcome however strong they are.

Swiss System

Beginners

S. Mattock (5W)
D. Parker (2H)
D. Pickles (1K)

Intermediates

S. Freytag (5T)
A. Hurst (3C)
L. Hobson (3C)

Advanced

B. Lund (6BK)
S. Foley (6BC)
N. Bashir (6BD)

Ladders

Beginners

J. Green (1P)
D. Barber (1K)
G. Farr (1P)

Intermediates

J. McKinnel (3C)
L. Hobson (3C)
A. Hurst (3C)

Advanced

M. Smith (2H)
A. Hartley (6BS)
S. Foley (6BC)

AUTUMN, 1994 — SUMMER, 1995

Staff vs Boys Challenge

Mr. Earl ½	:	B.J. Lund ½
Mr. Speak 1	:	C.M. Brooks 0
Mr. Tickner 1	:	N. Bashir 0
Mr. Clough 0	:	S.L. Foley 1
Mr. Sellers 0	:	M.J. Smith 1
Mr. Hardiman 1	:	M.C.H. Brown 0
Mr. Bendall 0	:	A.J. Hartley 1
Mr. Davies ½	:	J.M. Newby ½

Brooks v Lund

Reti Opening, Game 3; Senior Knockout Final

1. N G1-F3	:	P D7-D5	13. P D2-D3	:	P C7-C5	25. B B2xF6	:	N D7xF6
2. P C2-C4	:	N G8-F6	14. P D3-D4	:	P C5xD4	26. Q A5-B6	:	R A7-A8
3. P G2-G3	:	P B7-B6	15. N F3xD4	:	R A8-B8	27. P F2-F3	:	Q G4-H3
4. B F1-G2	:	B C8-B7	16. N D4-B5	:	P A7-A6	28. R C1-C2	:	P E6-E5
5. P B2-B3	:	P E7-E6	17. N B5-D4	:	P D5xC4	29. R E1-D1	:	P E5-E4
6. N B1-C3	:	B F8-B4	18. B G2xB7	:	R B8xB7	30. R C2-D2 !	:	P E4xC3
7. B C1-B2	:	0-0	19. Q C3-C4	:	P B6-B5	31. P E2xF3	:	R A8-E8 !
8. 0-0	:	N B8-D7	20. N D4-C6	:	Q E7-D6	32. R D2-D8	:	R E8-E2
9. Q D1-C2	:	N D7-C5	21. Q C4-D4 ?	:	Q D6xC6	33. R D8-F8+	:	K G8xF8
10. P A2-A3	:	B B4xC3	22. R A1-C1	:	Q C6-E4	34. R D1-D8+	:	K F8-E7 ?
11. Q C2xC3	:	N C5-D7	23. Q D4-D2	:	Q E4-G4	35. Q B6-D6++	:	
12. R F1-E1	:	Q D8-E7	24. Q D2-A5	:	R B7-A7	1-0	:	

C. Brooks

House Quiz 1994/1995

This was another well worthwhile competition. The format is of 11 rounds for each separate year's competition. Some rounds are team based, some individual and others open questions on the buzzer. The subject areas were General Knowledge, "Top 10", Humanities, Memory, Maths, the Novelty Round (this year was "Name the teacher and finish off the last line of the nursery rhyme"), Science, Sport and as usual the last round was Blockbusters.

The winners of each year's competition were:-

1st yr - Hartley, 2nd yr - Ermysted, 3rd yr - Ermysted, 4th yr - Hartley
5th yr - Hartley, 6th - Toller, U6th - Toller

This meant overall:-

Champion House	Hartley	24pts
2nd	Ermysted	21½pts
3rd	Toller	19½pts
4th	Petyt	12pts

Hartley have now won in each of the 4 years since the competition's inception.

S.S.

Skipton Young Scientists of the Year

In its inaugural year, the competition attracted eight teams of sixth formers from Ermysted's and Skipton Girls' High School, some teams being mixed. Teams were asked to assess the possibility of a comet collision with the Earth in 2126, to identify compounds from spectral data and to analyse meteorological satellite data. The winning team was Christopher Harris, his sister Rosemary and Ena Leung, both from S.G.H.S. They shared a prize of £100 which was donated by a local doctor.

Culled from the corridors

“It's your fault we're immature.”

Advantages of using coal as fuel? “It creates jobs for minors.”

“Latinatinate words give the impression of being interlectual.”

“One of the woarsed insults...”

Sarcasium.

25 Years Ago

(From the “Chronicles” 1969-70)

E. Scott arrived to teach Music and D.J. Morton to teach English.

The Debating Society voted by 28 votes to 7 that “This House believes that flying saucers are of extra-terrestrial origin.”

The Caving Club took part in an expedition to Norway, led by Mr. Heap.

In a survey of Fifth and Sixth Formers, 15% claimed to be smokers and 62% to be drinkers.

Ermysted's General Election was won by M.A. Wild (Liberal) with 80 votes. Runner-up was Labour with 63.

School Notes

There were 564 boys on the school role in 1994-1995.

“Craven Herald’s” general printing department has been closed down thus ending an association with the school lasting over a century; we have set up this edition “in house” as an experiment.

Jonathan Coward and James Greenwood had work selected for inclusion in a commemorative booklet to mark the North of England Educational Conference staged at York in January 1995.

The Staff Room has been re-decorated and refurnished and the top floor of School House has been re-developed as class rooms consequent upon the Sixth Form’s migration to the old Gym.

The Jazz Group gave short concerts at two local primary schools.

Skipton Mechanics’ Institute and Craven Naturalists have given a joint grant to the school to set up a weather station.

Timothy Scargill won the overall Drama Prize at Skipton Music Festival and was awarded the William Driver cup for comic verse.

Form 5G raised £40 for Cancer Research with their Valentine Card delivery service.

A Book Evening raised £1400 from parents who sponsored 151 new volumes for the Library.

Exchange visits have taken place with Simbach and Arras.

The Study Cup was again won by Hartley. Results were:
Hartley 6205 points, Toller 5825, Petyt 5523, Ermysted 5378.

The Cook Cup for Champion House fell to Ermysted. The scaled totals were:
Ermysted 39½, Hartley 34, Toller 23½, Petyt 23.

Head Boy for 1995-1996 will be John Wrathmell, with two Deputies, Richard Hope and Ben Whitaker.

I Remember...

A fragment of history which should perhaps not go unrecorded in the story of the school.

It was a Thursday afternoon, the afternoon when boarders were allowed to go into town. I was a junior, probably in 2A at the time. A few of us were coming up the street that leads from the canal to Gargrave Road; Mac. (A.M. McIntosh - the Headmaster) happened to be on the other side. Suddenly a horse, coming down the slope with its dray, turned runaway. It seemed a terrific slope to our young eyes and the driver frantically tried to rein the horse to stop it crashing into the fire station at the bend in the street. The scene was set for disaster when Mac. jumped off the pavement and literally hung on to the horse's neck; it carried him some yards, but happily stopped before the bend. Mac. let go and continued on his way. Back at school, we recounted the story with awe - not so much perhaps at the display of courage but at the fact that a headmaster knew how to handle a horse.

On another occasion, it was a Saturday just before lunch time, when the extension to the dining hall was being built. The workmen had broken off for the weekend, leaving a muddy mess in the way to the hall. Mac. appeared from the kitchen with a broom and swept a path through. This caused nothing short of wonderment to a group in the adjacent "boarders' lab.", a sort of vestibule with a few wash basins which virtually acted as a common room for junior boarders - we had a common room on the top floor but it was a long way off and we couldn't jump about in it as it was above a master's room, besides the boarders' lab. also housed a hot water tank which made the place warm. Mac. sweepin't' floor! (at the junior level we still used dialect)... the world order had been shattered.

Incidents of course become history by their setting. Despite World War I, society was still pretty rigid in the twenties. Even at school, fagging still held sway in the boarders' house. True it was being relaxed - there was a legend of a house monitor who had his fag warm the toilet seat for him in the morning, I can't vouch for this personally but the legend was certainly alive - it still extended however to bringing cups of tea and shoe cleaning. By the time I was a senior, fagging had disappeared - I can't recall any conscious decision to this end, it seems to have just evolved. Change was in the air in school and also in society, but much of the old persisted for a long time.

It may be that it was the rigidities of the period that etched these two incidents, trivial no doubt in themselves, so clearly in my mind, but I still like to look back on them as providing two of the valuable lessons I derived from the school.

Tom Bentley, 1926-1933

D. G. Baines

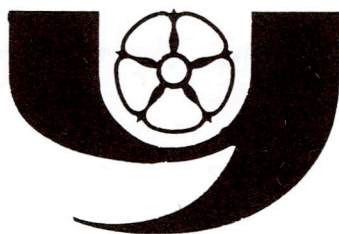
FLORIST

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

INTERFLORA AGENT

82 BROUGHTON ROAD :: SKIPTON

Tel. 792840



Manager:
Mr. J. Terry Jamieson

Yorkshire Bank OPENING HOURS:

High Street
SKIPTON
North Yorkshire

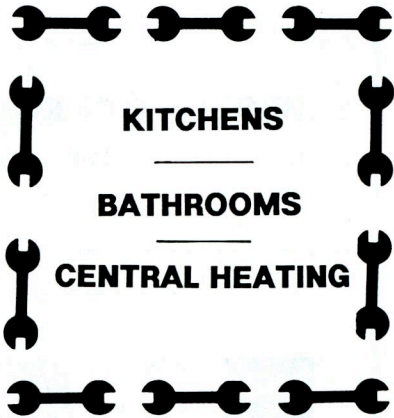
Monday, Tuesday,
Wednesday & Friday
9.15 am — 4.00 pm

Telephone: (01756) 700538

Thursday
9.15 am — 6.00 pm

A. T. EWLES

PLUMBING & HEATING ENGINEER



KITCHENS

BATHROOMS

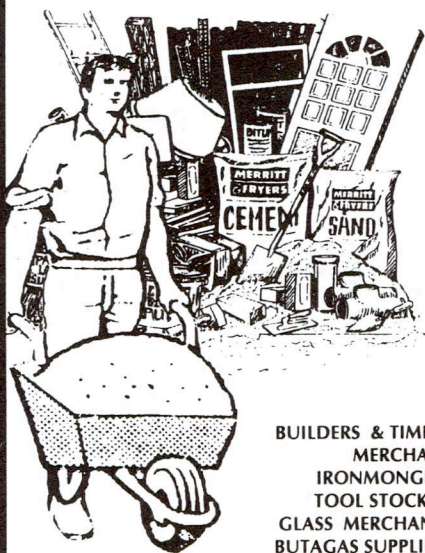
CENTRAL HEATING

**37 HURRS ROAD, SKIPTON,
NORTH YORKSHIRE, BD23 2JX.
TELEPHONE SKIPTON 01756 799607**

Homework ?

At
Merritt & Fryers
*We've got everything for
home improvements
inside and out..*

With over 20,000 product lines in stock we can provide the materials for any DIY project....



From a complete house build to a new garden fence - our prices are competitive, our professional advice is free!

OPEN

7.30 - 5pm Mon - Fri
Saturday 8am - 5pm

BUILDERS & TIMBER
MERCHANT
IRONMONGERS
TOOL STOCKIST
GLASS MERCHANTS
BUTAGAS SUPPLIERS
DULUX COLOUR CENTRE
WALLPAPER STUDIO

KITCHEN & BEDROOM SHOWROOM

**MERRITT
& FRYERS**

FIRTH ST. WORKS, SKIPTON
TEL. 01756 792485 (5 Lines)

PENNINE MOTOR SERVICES
GROUSE GARAGE
GARGRAVE, SKIPTON

Are proud of their association with
Ermysted's, Having carried sports
teams to away fixtures for 50
years

We also operate daily services to
Ingleton, Settle, Burnley,
Barnoldswick, Colne, Nelson,
Malham, Embsay and Carleton

Travel The Pennine Way

Telephone
Skipton 749215



Est. 1889

Whitakers Chocolatiers

(Skipton) Ltd.

Manufacturers of After Dinner Mints, Chocolates
and Fudges

Reg. Office: 85 Keighley Road, Skipton, N. Yorkshire BD23 2NA
Tel. Skipton (01756) 792531 & 793792. Fax No. (01756) 700225

TFSmiths

- Accident Repairs (01535) 632722
- Vehicle Refinishers
- 24-hr Breakdown Service
- MOT Repairs

Victoria Garage
Skipton Road
Cross Hills

Tel: (01535) 634007



- All in Rates
- Weekend Rates
- Vans and Estates
- Hourly Van Rates
- Cars and Minibuses
- Day and weekly Rates
- National Breakdown Cover

Tel: (01535) 632722/634007





W A L K E R
C H A R L E S W O R T H & F O S T E R
S o l i c i t o r s

*For all your legal needs. Home visits arranged.
Ample free car parking for visiting clients*

3 HIGH STREET SKIPTON NORTH YORKSHIRE BD23 1AA
TELEPHONE 01756 700200 FAX 01756 700186

***SKIPTON
GOLF
CLUB***



PLAY THE KESTREL COURSE
JUNIOR GOLFERS WELCOME

Contact: General Manager
North West Bypass, Skipton
01756 - 795657



PIONEER PRESS LIMITED

Quality Printers

Rear of 38 High Street · Skipton

N. Yorkshire · BD23 1JU

Telephone: 01756 798561

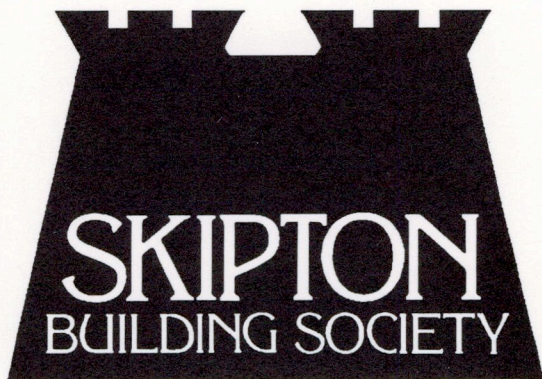
Facsimile: 01756 798561

***THE
APPROACHABLE
PRINTERS***

(Formerly Craven Herald Printers)

NOTES

**“For All Your
Financial
Needs”**



**59 High Street, Skipton BD23 1DN
Telephone: 01756 700500**

The Society represents only General Accident Life, which is regulated by the
Personal Investment Authority, for life assurance, pensions and investments.

