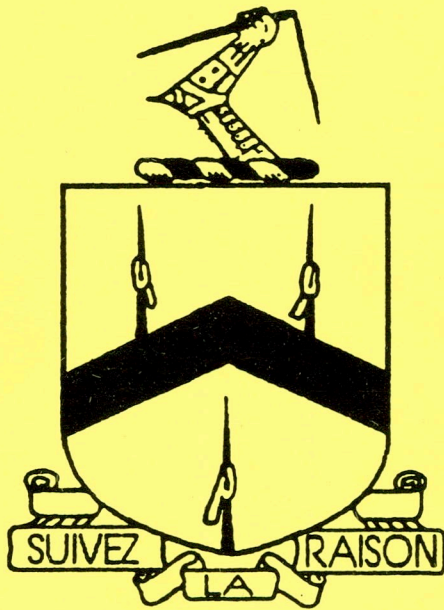


# CHRONICLES OF ERMYSTED



Autumn, 1997 – Summer, 1998

# Chronicles of Ermysted

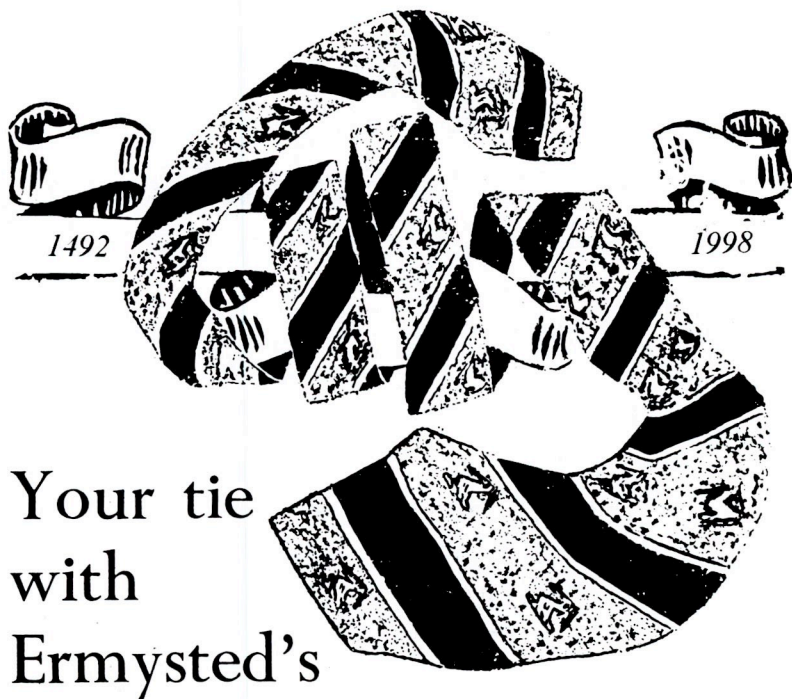


Anybody associated with the School is welcome to submit articles, letters or literary contributions for publication.



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:**

All correspondence to Mr.K.Oxley please until A.G.M. (Founders' Day).

**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.

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**DAVID GOLDIE**

Tel 01756 795939



Mrs and Mr Buckroyd celebrate his retirement

# The Chronicles of Ermysted

New Series

No. 225

Autumn 1997 — Summer 1998

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The Editor is glad to receive news and comments:  
preferably on computer disk (MS Word files) and/or typed copy at the School.

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

## Office Holders, 1997 – 1998

HEAD OF SCHOOL.....	J. Wightman
Deputy Head Of School.....	H.M. Goodall, A.B. Jones
Head of Ermysted House.....	N. Mattock, S. Wherity
Head of Petyt House.....	D.W. Hamilton, P.R. Masson
Head of Toller House.....	J.R. Hand, C.R. Mason
Head of Hartley House.....	J.O. Burgess, M.J. Lewis
Captain of Rugby.....	J.R. Hand
Captain of Cross Country.....	J.O. Burgess, M.J. Watson
Captain of Cricket.....	M.J. Lockwood

### Form Prefects

3C	S.A. Lindsay	2A	S.J. Clough	1G	C.M. Baker
	H.J. Nicholson		A.J. Rennison		T.H.A. Procter
3K	C.S.O. Capstick	2J	B.J. Almond	1K	P.D. Emison
	R.N. Stephenson		A.B. Langenegger		B.J. Truman
3M	A.W. Anderson	2T	N.D. Jones	1P	C.E. Fielding
	M.G. Hoyle		J.L. Purver		M.J. Lockwood

### Ave M.M.

Mr Matthews started working at Ermysted's Grammar School in September 1997. Before this he trained at Bretton Hall College, gaining a PGCE. Teaching was not his first profession however, as he trained for five years and subsequently worked for two years as a landscape architect. The economic climate and the dawning realisation that the job wasn't all it was cracked up to be helped him decide to return to university for one more year. Being a practising artist and with a formal design training there was only ever one subject that he wanted to teach.

He began applying for jobs very early on in his training year, and he was attracted to the Ermysted's advertisement by the fact that the job required an art teacher who also had design knowledge and was interested in sport. He used to compete at track and field for both his university and the City of Hull teams.

"The last year has provided many challenges and has taught me a great deal. It has been rewarding teaching above average intelligence pupils. My main aim this year is to continue trying to persuade a percentage of pupils that Art and Design is an extremely valuable subject which can bring professional success, but far more importantly can enhance their individual perception of the world. Shouldn't be too difficult!"

### Ave A.T.

Mr Thackray joined the English department in September 1997. Born in Skipton and an old boy of Ermysted's he has enjoyed a wide range of teaching experience, having taught at Giggleswick, Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Cheltenham and most recently Salts Grammar School, Bradford where he spent fourteen years. He is a keen sportsman enjoying mountain biking, skiing and golf amongst others.

He looks forward to a long and productive career here at Ermysted's.

### Ave R.H.

Mr Head took over as Head of P.E. and Games in September 1997. He was born in Harrogate and educated at Harrogate G.S. He graduated from West London Institute of H.E. (now Brunel University) with a BED Hons in Physical Education. Before arriving at Ermysted's he taught at Bradford G.S. for 9 years. He plays rugby for Bradford & Bingley RUFC during the winter and participates in triathlons during the summer to keep fit!



## Avete

<i>Forenames</i>	<i>Surname</i>	<i>Form</i>	<i>Forenames</i>	<i>Surname</i>	<i>Form</i>
Matthew	Akers-Johnson	1K	Qasir	Hussain	6BB
James Ross	Adley	1P	Zoheb Athar	Hussain	2T
Tariq Mohammad	Akram	6BB	Alexander Edward	Judge	1K
Khalid Wei Shong	Al-Muhandis	1G	Samuel James	Kipling	6BX
Daniel James	Ash	1G	Thomas	Kirkbride	2A
Mark Charles	Ashton	1P	Benjamin	Lloyd-Evans	1P
Edward	Bailey	2T	Andrew James	Marshall	1G
Adam Robert	Bargh	1G	Christopher Fred George	Marshall	2T
David Philip	Bode	1P	David William Howard	Marshall	3M
Bevan Harry	Bolland	1P	Richard James	Mattinson	1G
Benjamin James	Bolland	1K	David Richard	Mayes	1P
Andrew John	Bowker	1G	Adnan Farid	Mehmood	1G
John James	Bracken	1G	Robert Edward	Mellin	1G
Jamie	Bradley	1K	Daniel David	Moriarty	1G
Michael John	Brannon	1P	Shehzad	Najib	6BB
Damien Phillip	Brown	6BX	John Richard	Nicholson	1K
Ancirin	Bryan	1K	Jeremy	Norris	1K
Duncan John	Bullock	1P	Oliver Benjamin	Oates	1K
Matthew Kevin	Burton	1G	Thomas William	Overton	1K
Anthony James	Butterfield	1K	Guy John Marshall	Pappin	1G
Oliver James	Byrne	1G	Patrick John	Parkinson	1G
James Paul	Cartman	2J	Robert Daniel	Parsons	1G
Thomas Anthony	Clark	1G	Ajmal H	Patankar	1K
David Thomas	Clements	1G	Gregory	Pavlov	1K
Benjamin Thomas Henry	Colley	1G	Mikael	Paylor	1P
Charles Saville	Craven	6BS	Christopher Jon	Pearson	1K
Jonathan Samuel	Dalby	1P	Damien Scott	Phillips	1G
David Peter	Daw	3C	James Swerdlow	Pollard	1P
Matthew Walton	Dean	1P	Stewart James	Pollard	3C
David	Eells	1G	George William David	Preston	1P
Mark Andrew	Eyton-Jones	1P	Abdulla Talal	Qadan	6BW
Thomas Henry	Fawcett	1P	Zachary Joseph	Quain	1G
Nathan Charles	Feddo	1K	Michael John	Richards	6BW
Matthew William Hugh	Foster	1P	Graham Martyr	Rishton	1K
Matthew Emyr David	Goode	1K	Luke Christian	Rosic	1G
William David	Green	1P	James Alexander	Rusius	1K
Michael James	Hall	1K	Tom	Sargison	2J
Sean Luke	Handley	1K	Oliver	Schepisi	6BX
Richard Anthony	Hannah	1P	James Tyrone	Sellers	2J
James Jordan	Hardacre	1K	William Jack	Singleton	1G
Thomas	Hardy	1P	Andrew David	Stow	1G
Alexander Thornton	Hare	1P	Joseph David	Style	1K
David Paul Hunt	Hargreaves	6BS	Benjamin Edward Mallory	Taylor	1P
Ben Morley	Harrison	1P	David Michael	Taylor	1K
Scott John	Harrison	1K	Samuel Thomas	Teal	1P
Thomas Matthew	Hoare	1P	Brendan Peter	Threlfall	1P
Charles William	Hollingsworth	1G	James Robert Macfarlane	Tinsley	1G
Daniel William	Holmes	1P	Thomas James	Tordoff	1G
James Edward	Hopkinson	1K	John	Watts	1K
Jonathan Guy	Howarth	1K	Joseph William	Westhead	1G
Scott Andrew	Hudson	1K	Stephen James	Winward	1P
Oliver	Hurst	1K	Robert Martin	Woolmer	1P
Fesser	Hussain	2J	Christopher James	Wright	2T

## Vale D.M.B.



Mr Buckroyd arrived at Ermysted's not that far away from his Yorkshire roots in Leeds where he attended Roundhay Grammar School. From leaving school he was commissioned in the Royal Artillery during his National Service before going on to read Modern Languages at Queen's College, Oxford. A fine sportsman he captained his school XV and played for the Oxford Greyhounds. He has always enjoyed sport in its broader context as well as a love of music, especially choral singing and accordingly sought to encourage boys to take part in any activity, reflecting their abilities or inclinations, valuing each for their own merits.

Having taught at The Merchant Taylors' School, Crosby, and the King's School, Pontefract as Head of Modern Languages, his post before appointment at Ermysted's was that of Deputy Head at King Edward VII School in Lytham St Annes. On a visit to Lytham with a junior rugby side, soon after his appointment, I was told by parents and staff how sorry they were to be losing him. He had a reputation as a firm, fair and efficient schoolmaster, affable, energetic, brisk and smart with an infectious enthusiasm for all he did. He had achieved those enviable and elusive qualities of being popular whilst at the same time commanding respect.

He took up the helm at E. G. S. in the Autumn term of 1982. Under his stewardship he can take great pride in his part in providing the leadership and impetus to propel an already good school towards becoming one of the very best of its type, now recognised up and down the land. Mr. Buckroyd had a great talent for bringing the best out of those around him. He inherited a talented staff and his wisdom in making propitious new appointments strengthened his team further. With their help and his sense of proportion and clarity of thought the school has been able to absorb the plethora of new directions, policies and strategies that has been showered upon us in the last decade, with the minimum of disruption. He has acted as a filter for much of the change allowing his staff to concentrate upon the essentials of the job, work in the classroom and involvement in the wide variety of optional extras that he has helped to nurture and maintain as essential ingredients of the Ermysted's way.

One of the secrets of his success has been his accessibility, his office door has rarely been closed and he has been on hand to receive all comers almost instantly and with his full attention no matter how frustrating it might have been to break off from whatever momentous task he was engrossed in seconds earlier. This provided immediate attention to the matter in hand whether it be the need to reprimand or praise a pupil, offer reassurance or advice to a member of staff or simply to deal with the relatively trivial aspects of the daily round. His ability to produce the appropriate response and prompt suggestions or solutions, was one of his greatest strengths. A pragmatic and personable man with a gift for putting people at their ease. Never threatening or overpowering but always highly respected for the office he held. Mr Buckroyd devoted nearly all of his energies outside of his family to the school and was universally liked and admired by all individuals and organisations involved in the broader life of the school. His support of the Parents' Association was legendary fostering many friendships. This was no figure head, he not only attended functions and fund raising events but rolled his sleeves up and helped, once again being a member of the team helping to bring the best out of all. A winning partnership from which the school has benefited greatly.

Not only available within his office Mr Buckroyd was always to be seen around the school dealing with many issues on the hoof with informal case, oiling the wheels with little cranking or friction. He knew all the boys and took a passionate interest in their achievements and personalities. An eye for detail and a meticulous recorder of any accomplishment from the main stream to the peripheral meant a wide cross section of boys received official recognition and approval from their peers and from Mr Buckroyd on the assembly platform. He took an obvious delight in the boys' success which gave them great satisfaction as well as offering a challenge to others.

An excellent public face of the school, he had a splendid rapport with the Old Boys' Society. His speeches at the Old Boys' Dinner combined an official communiqué of the year's achievements interspersed with mischievous and amusing tales and anecdotes worthy of cult status.

Sixteen years as Headmaster is a long time to sustain vitality and momentum. All too easy to settle into a groove and bat out to stumps. This has never been the way of DMB remaining active to the last and determined to leave the ship in apple pie order for his successor Mr Ashworth.

There have been many highlights to his time at Ermysted's none more so than the Quincentenary celebrations, the visit of the Princess Royal and the opening of the Sports Hall. The school will always owe him a great debt of gratitude for mobilising support for the project and seeing it through to fruition.

Mr Buckroyd certainly ranks alongside the most illustrious of the past custodians of his position. His wife Pat has been a constant comfort and strength, revealing the enduring value of the security provided by a loving family base. We all hope Mr Buckroyd enjoys a long, happy and healthy retirement fortified by the knowledge that in the eyes of the boys, colleagues, governors, parents, old boys and all his friends in education that his has been a job exceedingly well done.

CID

## Vale I.C.

Ian joined us only two years ago in his first teaching position and I think it's fair to say one of the main reasons he got the job was his unlimited enthusiasm which has not diminished in his time at the school. Within Biology he has contributed enormously, organising visits over and above his normal teaching. He has been vibrant and this is reflected not least in the hordes of students he has attracted to the subject.

Ian's contributions have gone far beyond the classroom. He has been heavily involved in whole school life taking school teams in rugby, cross-country and swimming. I think what epitomises Ian's efforts is the fact that during the first week of the summer holidays when most staff were having a well earned rest he was taking the 3<sup>rd</sup> years on a return visit to Bewerley Park. That is commitment.

On a personal note we have all been blessed by his being here. He is really good value, interesting - when you can understand him, loyal, and he has a great sense of humour.

So it only leaves me to wish Ian, Maureen and Chloe well on behalf of everyone at EGS. Goodbye, thank you and good luck.

SS

## Public Examination Results Summer 1998

### Advanced Level

#### Key Used:

Art of Design	ad	English Literature	ei	Music	mu
Biology	bi	French	fr	Latin	la
Chemistry	ch	Further Maths	fm	Maths (Pure & Applied)	mp
Design and Technology	cr	General Studies	gt	Maths (Pure & Mech)	mm
Economics	ec	Geography	gy	Physics	ph
English Language	ea	German	gn	History	hi

(Grades A to E - Asterisks denote A Grades)

#### Form 6AC

D. J. Baldwin	bi* ch gt* gy*
W. G. Bellas	bi ch ph gt
J. O. Burgess	bi ea ei* gt
C. Glover	bi gt hi gy
A. B. Jones	bi* ch* gt* mm*
M. A. Nunns	bi ea gt* gy
J. L. Purver	bi* ch ea gt*
B. Shakespeare	bi gt hi gy
M. P. Tucker	bi ea gt gy
S. P. Wherity	bi* ch gt* gy*
C. J. White	ad bi ei gt

#### Form 6AD

A. W. Anderson	cr* gt mm
P. S. Brotherton	ec gt gn
M. P. Burnett	ec* ei* fr gt
A. L. Busfield	bi gt ph* mm*
M. D. Crewe	bi* ch* gt mp*
P. D. Emison	cr* gt mm
C. E. Fielding	ec* gt hi gy*
M. G. Hoyle	bi gt ph mm*
N. D. Jones	gt* gn* ph* mm
T. J. Livesey	bi gt mp

N. Mattock	ea* ei* gt hi
A. D. Montague	ec ea* gt gy
A. J. Rennison	ea fr gt gn*
A. P. Tomlinson	ad ea gt gy
B. J. Truman	ec* gt* ph mp

#### Form 6AH

B. J. Almond	ei gt hi gy
C. M. Baker	ad gt* ph* mm*
M. Boatwright	ec gt
J. Carlsson	ec ea gt hi
D. W. Hamilton	bi* ch* gt* mm*
M. J. Lockwood	ec ea gt gy*
T. H. A. Procter	ad gt ph mm* fm
D. J. Simpson	gt ph mm* fm
R. N. Stephenson	ec* gt gy mp*
J. E. Tretton	gt* gy mm
J. E. D. Williams	bi* ch* gt* gy*
R. A. Young	bi ea gt

**Form 6AK**

F. Aziz  
D. E. Creed  
H. M. Goodall  
J. R. Hand  
P. R. Masson  
J. D. Milner  
N. L. Pickles  
D. K. Richards  
H. W. Smith  
R. J. Taylor  
M. J. Town  
R. A. I. Wright

bi\* ch gt mp  
bi gt mp  
bi\* ch\* gt\* mm\*  
ch gt gy mm  
bi\* ch\* gt ph  
ch\* gt ph\* mm\* fm  
bi\* ch\* gt\* mm\*  
gt  
bi  
bi\* ch\* gt ph  
ch gt\* ph mm  
bi ch ea gt

A. S. Leigh  
R. J. Massie  
J. Wightman  
D. V. Williams

ea\* ei gt gn  
gt gn la\* hi\*  
ec\* ea\* gt\* hi  
ea ei gt gy

**Form 6AS**

C. S. O. Capstick  
A. D. Carr  
J. I. Douglass  
L. D. Greenwood  
D. M. Hatton  
M. J. Lewis  
S. A. Lindsay  
C. R. Mason  
M. J. McLellan  
D. P. Meakin  
H. J. Nicholson  
A. N. Parkinson  
J. S. Richards  
L. R. Simpson  
M. J. Watson  
J. R. Farnworth

bi\* ea gt\* gy  
ec ea\* gt gy  
ec ea gt gy  
ad ea\* ei\* gt  
bi ec gt gy  
ea ei hi  
bi\* ch\* gt\* ph\* mm\*  
ec\* ea\* gt gy\*  
bi\* ch\* gt\* ph\* mm\*  
bi ch gt mp  
bi ea ei gt  
ei gt hi gy  
ad ea gt gy  
bi ea gt\* gy  
bi\* ec\* gt gy\*  
ea ei gt

**Form 6AM**

S. K. W. Bailey  
S. J. Clough  
M. A. Cresswell  
S. J. Cunliffe  
J. R. Hardy  
I. R. Hudson  
A. B. Langenegger

bi ea gt  
ea ei gt gy  
ad ea\* ei\* gt  
ea ei gt gy  
ea ei gt gy  
bi\* ea gt gy  
ea ei gt gy

**GCSE Results 1998**

**Key Used:**

Art and Design	adn	History	hi	Dual Award Science	sc sc
Biology	bi	Information Technology	it	Business Studies	bu
CDT	cr	Latin	la	English Language	ea
Chemistry	ch	Mathematics	ma	English Literature	ei
French	fr	Music	mu		
German	gn	Physics	ph		

(Grades A to C) Asterisks denote Star Grades and A Grades

**Form 5H**

E. J. Anson  
D. C. W. Bates  
C. E. Butt  
S. R. Cryer  
G. R. Davey  
A. J. Driver  
P. L. Edwards  
J. F. K. Feddo  
W. J. Gray  
C. A. Howarth  
D. B. Huff  
D. J. Jolly  
R. S. Jones  
N. P. Jordan  
T. J. Magill  
O. J. McLellan

bi cr ch\* gn hi ma ph ea ei gy  
bi cr ch gn ma ph bu ea ei gy  
bi cr ch fr ma\* ph bu\* ea gy  
bi cr\* ch gn ma ph bu ea ei  
bi cr ch gn hi ma ph ea gy  
bi cr ch gn hi it ma\* ph\* ea  
bi cr ch gn\* ma ph ea gy  
bi cr ch hi ma ph bu ea  
bi cr ch ma ph gy  
bi cr ch it ma\* ph\*  
adn\* bi cr ch\* gn it ma\* ph\* ea  
adn bi\* cr\* ch\* gn\* ma\* ph\* ea ei\* rs\*  
bi\* cr\* ch\* gn\* hi\* ma\* mu\* ph\* ea\* ei\*  
bi\* cr ch gn hi ma ph ea ei gy  
cr\* gn hi ma sc\* sc\* ea ei gy rs\*  
cr gn\* hi\* it ma\* sc\* sc\* ea ei\* gy\*

P. S. Norton	adn bi cr ch ma ea
T. M. Palin	cr* gn* hi it* ma* sc* sc* ea* ei* gy
D. A. Pass	adn* cr* gn ma* mu sc* sc* ea ei gy
W. T. Paul	adn cr* ma sc sc ea gy
J. O. Pickles	adn bi cr* ch gn* ma ph ea ei gy
A. C. Roberts	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi it* ma* ph* ea ei
B. L. Smith	adn cr* gn it* ma sc* sc* ea* ei* gy
A. R. Symonds	bi* cr ch* gn ma* ph* bu* ea ei gy
J. A. Taylor	bi* cr* ch* fr* gn* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
J. Thomas	cr fr* gn* ma* mu sc* sc* ea ei* gy
R. J. Warren	bi* cr* ch gn hi ma ph* ea ei gy
J. J. Westwood	adn cr* gn hi ma* sc* sc* ea gy
R. A. Wright	adn cr* gn hi ma sc sc ea ei gy

**Form 5C**

R. T. Allen	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
S. R. Benson	cr gn hi* ma sc* sc* bu* ea ei* gy
O. J. Bland	adn cr* gn it ma sc sc ea ei gy
L. P. Brannon	bi* cr ch* fr* gn* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
C. E. Butterfield	adn* cr* gn* hi* ma* sc* sc* ea* ei* gy*
G. E. Carlow	adn cr fr hi ma sc sc ea ei gy
B. Chacksfield	bi cr ch fr gn ma ph ea gy
J. P. Cowburn	cr* gn hi it ma sc sc gy
C. J. Davey	bi* cr* ch* gn* ma* ph* bu* ea ei gy
T. Fernley-Pearson	bi* cr* ch* gn* ma* ph* bu* ea ei* gy*
D. J. Gerard	bi cr ch gn ma mu ph ea ei gy
L. T. Hargreaves	bi cr ch gn* ma ph bu* ea ei* gy
J. Harle	cr* fr* gn* hi* ma* sc* sc* ea* ei* gy*
M. J. Harris	adn cr* it ma sc sc ea ei gy
N. Howes	bi cr ch fr gn* ma ph ea ei gy
A. E. Longden	bi cr* ch gn hi ma* ph* ea ei rs
E. R. Melbourne	bi* cr ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
P. J. Midgley	adn cr* gn* hi ma sc sc ea ei* gy
G. P. Parish	bi cr* ch gn* hi ma* ph ea ei gy
K. P. Potts	bi cr ch gn ma ph* bu ea ei gy
M. S. Riley	bi* cr* ch* gn* ma* ph* bu* ea ei* gy*
D. J. Roberts	bi cr* ch gn* hi* ma ph* ea* ei* gy*
D. S. Robertshaw	bi cr ch* gn it ma ph ea gy
M. Scotter	bi cr ch* fr ma* ph* bu* ea ei* gy*
J. Shakespeare	adn* bi* cr* ch gn it ma ph* ea ei
R. W. Stockdale	bi cr ch gn hi ma ph* ea ei
J. M. Turner	bi cr ch hi it ma* ph ea
A. I. Wright	bi* cr ch* gn ma* ph* bu* ea ei gy*
M. K. Wycherley	bi ch* fr hi ma* ph* ea ei gy*

**Form 5W**

A. R. Atkinson	bi* cr* ch* gn* ma* ph* bu* ea* ei* gy*
W. R. Benson	bi cr* ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* bu* ea* ei*
D. E. Bewes	bi cr* ch gn it* ma* ph ea ei gy
T. J. A. Broughton	bi* cr* ch* gn* la* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
S. A. Cox	bi* cr ch* gn* it* la* ma* ph* ea ei*
M. R. Emmott	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*

S. J. Exley	bi* cr ch* gn* hi* la* ma* ph* ea* ei*
P. S. G. Forman	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
P. A. Jaquin	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
P. D. Jones	bi* cr* ch* gn* la* ma* mu* ph* ea ei
N. Leong	bi* cr ch* gn* hi* la* ma* ph* ea* ei*
D. F. Lewer	bi* cr* ch* gn* la* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
J. A. Lewis	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi* la* ma* ph* ea* ei*
P. A. Lewis	bi* c* c* g* it* la ma* ph* ea* ei*
S. H. Lofthouse	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi* ma* mu* ph* ea* ei*
A. J. MacDougall	bi* cr ch* gn* hi ma ph* ea* ei* gy
R. Mounsey	bi* cr ch gn* hi la* ma* ph* ea* ei*
R. G. Newman	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
D. D. Parker	adn bi* cr ch gn* ma ph ea* ei* gy*
J. D. Parker	bi cr ch gn* la* ma ph* ea ei gy
J. Pile	bi cr ch* gn* hi* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
D. Robertshaw	adn* bi cr* ch* gn* hi* ma ph* ea* ei*
M. A. Smith	bi* cr ch* gn* hi ma* ph* ea ei* gy*
M. J. Smith	bi* cr* ch* gn* hi la* ma* ph* ea* ei*
P. A. Stansfield	bi* cr* ch* gn* la* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
I. T. Strickland	bi* cr* ch* gn* la* ma* ph* ea* ei* gy*
N. A. Thackray	bi cr ch gn* hi la* ma* ph* ea* ei*
I. M. G. Warburton	bi cr* ch* gn* ma* mu* ph* ea ei* gy*

## University and College List

1997

ACKROYD, S. J.	University of Central Lancashire (Mechanical Engineering)
BARNARD, E. J.	Bath University (Chemical Engineering)
BARTON, D. R.	Sheffield University (Law and Criminology)
BARTON, O. J.	Newcastle University (Town and Country Planning)
BEAZLEY, R. D. L.	Edinburgh University (Computer Science)
BOWKER, M. D.	York University (Economics and Finance)
BROTHERTON, C. P.	Newcastle University (Genetics)
CHARLTON, J. D.	Ripon and York St. John (QTS with English)
CLARK, R. D.	Nottingham University (Law)
COX, M. J.	Newcastle University (English Language)
CROOK, R. S.	Loughborough University (Economics and Politics)
CRUNDALL, W. E.	Leeds University (Geological Sciences)
DESGRANGES, M.	The London Institute (Journalism)
DICKSON, A. J.	Cambridge University (English)
EGAN, J. T.	University College of Ripon and York St. John (P.E. and Geography)
EMMOTT, A. J.	Newcastle University (Accounting and Financial Analysis)
FREYTAG, R. W.	Swansea University (Marine Biology)
FREYTAG, S. J.	Cambridge University (Computer Science)
GEDDES, M. L.	Newcastle University (English)
GOWAN, A. J.	Glasgow University (Product Design Engineering)
GREENWOOD, J. D.	St. Andrews University (Classical Studies and English Literature)
GRILLO, E.	Sunderland University (Media Studies)
HARGREAVES, D. L.	Newcastle University (Biology of Plants and Animals)
HAWKINS, R. J.	Bristol University (Zoology)

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HOWARD, J. L.	Harper Adams Agricultural College (Agricultural Engineering)
JESSON, I. D.	Burnley College ("A" Levels)
JOWETT, D. P.	Newcastle University (French Studies)
KENOLTY, S.	Oxford University (Philosophy, Politics and Economics)
LEE, C. D.	Aberdeen University (Land Economy)
LEUNG, D. W. H.	Sheffield University (Medicine)
LEWIS, S. J. W.	Cambridge University (Social and Political Sciences)
LONGDEN, O. M.	Cambridge University (History with Education)
LUCAS, J. B.	Aberystwyth University (Geology)
LUMSDEN, J. J.	Newcastle University (Accountancy and Financial Analysis)
McQUAID, L. M.	Newcastle University (Engineering)
MACKRIDGE, A. J.	Aston University (Pharmacy)
MARCHAM, A.	Edinburgh University (Geology and Physical Geography)
MATHER, S.	Bath University (Pharmacology)
MILLER, R. M.	Edinburgh University (Geology)
MOUNSEY, S.	Newcastle University (English Language and Literature)
PADGETT, M. H.	Sheffield University (Law and Criminology)
PICKLES, N. M.	Keele University (Computer Science and Management)
PRESTON, A. R.	Bangor University (Criminology)
PRESTON, E. J.	Newcastle University (Town Planning)
QADAN, M.	Edinburgh University (Medicine)
REEVES, C. J.	Loughborough University (Commercial Management and Quantity Surveying)
RICKABY, B. W.	Birmingham University (Sports Science) 1998
ROBERTSON, D.	Stirling University (English Studies)
SHUTT, G.	Northumbria at Newcastle University (Financial Studies)
STARKEY, J. M.	Liverpool University (Mechanical Engineering)
STEPHENS, E. F.	Glasgow University (Sports Medicine)
STEWART, M. D.	Liverpool John Moores University (Sports Science)
VARLEY, R. J.	Nottingham University (Music)
WAKELING, B. P.	Queen Margaret College Edinburgh (Drama Studies)
WEAR, J. D.	Essex University (English and United States Literature)
WILKINSON, P. A.	Sheffield Hallam University (Business Studies and German)
WILLIAMS, B. D.	Newcastle University (Law)
WORMALD, S. J.	Nottingham University (Business Management)

In addition to the above there were seven 6th Form leavers who are intending to apply for Higher Education courses for 1998.

**Valete – Leavers 1997-1998**

Scott Hudson	1K	Transfer
Edward O'Dwyer	2T	Transfer
Joel Stephenson	3C	Transfer
Lee Hargreaves	5C	FE
David Huff	5H	FE
Paul Norton	5H	FE
Kieran Potts	5C	FE
Duncan Robertshaw	5W	FE
Jonathan Turner	5C	FE
Richard Airey	6BR	Employment
Aaron Hurst	6BW	Employment
Guy Sanderson	6BT	Transfer



## Founders' Day

Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> December 1997

The customary service was held at Holy Trinity Church in the morning. The preacher was the Rector of Skipton, Reverend Adrian Boatwright who took his text from Ermysted's Foundation Deed which set the School the task of producing "men fearing God and knowing that which is divine and reverent." But it is no longer so easy to believe, he argued, as it was then; knowing what is divine and reverent is very hard, especially if we are too wedded to literal truth and fail to look at the deeper meaning of things. The underlying truth of the Creation stories is "that there is a mind behind the universe... to a degree of precision that is mind blowing." Whilst we can never know how far the details of, say, the Christmas Story are true, the Love at the heart of the Universe, "call it God if you like," is a truth. The quest to understand this mystery is a quest for a lifetime.

The Head Boy's nominated collection for the Anti-Slavery Society raised £400.

A portrait of the former Head Master Mr John Woolmore was unveiled.

The Old Boys' Society's annual dinner was held in the evening. Chief Guest was Colin Dunne, Old Boy and a former "Craven Herald" reporter, now a freelance writer; his recent work for "Punch" an article on the School in M.L. Forster's days.

In response to the toast to "The School and The Society" Mr Buckroyd delivered his last annual survey with his accustomed humour and thoroughness.

The 'A' Level Class of 1997 had produced the second best set of results ever whilst 100% of GCSE candidates secured five or more passes at Grade C or better.

Happily, 7 of the 10 new recruits into the sixth form came from Aireville and Upper Wharfedale. Less happily 60% of the First Form intake came from out of the district and Mr Buckroyd wondered why local schools' boys were relatively unsuccessful.

A review of Mr Buckroyd's time at the School included tributes to the colleagues and boys who had made his stay memorable and he said that "there is no better job throughout the land than to be Head Master of England's finest grammar school."

The usual songs played by Mr Scott concluded the proceedings.

## Speech Day

7<sup>th</sup> July 1998

Mr Buckroyd made his 16<sup>th</sup> and final report on the School's progress with very mixed emotions. He was convinced that he should hand over the reins whilst he and the school were still in good health. He surveyed the year's achievements with his usual thoroughness and commended the pupils and staff who had made them possible. He did, however, highlight the serious problems resulting from the high demand for places: were we to narrow the entry cohort or expand to a four-form entry school? He also wondered why in-district applicants could only manage to win 40% or so of the places.

Mr Buckroyd thanked all those who had supported him, in particular he mentioned the Chairman of the Governors, his colleagues on the EGS staff and those who were in the Education Service outside. He offered his thanks to the Parents' Committee and his best wishes to Mr Ashworth who is to be the new Head Master.

The prizes were presented by the Rt. Hon. David Curry, MP. In his speech, which was tightly argued and realistic, he explained the educational policies of the Opposition and the implications of current legislation for the schools of Skipton.

After further tributes and good wishes to Mr and Mrs Buckroyd the proceedings closed, as usual, with the singing of the National Anthem.

**Prize List 1998****JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZES**

Marmaduke Miller Art Prize .....	J. R. HOLDSWORTH
Mechanics' Institute Biology Prize .....	N. J. GOOCH
John Bevis Wilkinson Chemistry Prize .....	E. W. GREEN
Mechanics' Institute Design and Technology Prize .....	A. J. WIGGAN
Petyt Trust English Prize .....	J. R. MASON
George Bottomley Memorial French Prize .....	O. D. BREWER
George Bottomley Memorial German Prize .....	O. D. BREWER
Rodwell Memorial Geography Prize .....	S. G. BLOOD
Foundation History Prize .....	E. W. GREEN
Petyt Trust Latin Prize .....	A. C. DOBSON
Mechanics' Institute Mathematics Prize .....	J. K. GRAINGER
Firth Memorial Music Prize .....	A. C. DOBSON
Foundation PE Prize .....	A. J. WIGGAN
Mechanics' Institute Physics Prize .....	E. W. GREEN
Foundation Religious Studies Prize .....	C.M. ROBERTS

**MIDDLE SCHOOL PRIZES**

Jonathan Chapman Memorial Art Prize .....	J. SHAKESPEARE
Mechanics' Institute Biology Prize .....	P. D. JONES
Foundation Business Studies Prize .....	W.R. BENSON
Foundation Chemistry Prize .....	J. A. TAYLOR
Foundation Design and Technology Prize .....	C. E. BUTTERFIELD
Foundation English Prize .....	J. HARLE
Jonathan Chapman Memorial Geography Prize .....	M. R. EMMOTT
Foundation History Prize .....	P. S. G. FORMAN
Jack Eastwood Memorial Prize for Languages .....	J. HARLE
Jack Eastwood Memorial Latin Prize .....	T. J. A. BROUGHTON
Mechanics' Institute Mathematics Prize .....	R. S. JONES
Foundation Modern Languages Prize .....	T. J. A. BROUGHTON
Edward Scott Music Prize .....	S. H. LOFTHOUSE
Mechanics' Institute Physics Prize .....	M. R. EMMOTT
Foundation Religious Studies Prize .....	D. J. JOLLY
	T. J. MAGILL

**SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZES**

Marmaduke Miller Art Prize .....	L. D. GREENWOOD
Mechanics' Institute Biology Prize .....	A. B. JONES
John Bevis Wilkinson Chemistry Prize .....	A. B. JONES
Mechanics' Institute Design Technology Prize .....	A. W. ANDERSON
	P. D. EMISON
Foundation Economics Prize .....	J. WIGHTMAN
Petyt Trust English Prize .....	J. O. BURGESS

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George Bottomley Memorial French Prize .....	A. J. RENNISON
George Bottomley Memorial German Prize .....	N. D. JONES
Rodwell Memorial Geography Prize .....	C. R. MASON
Foundation History Prize .....	C. E. FIELDING
Petyt Trust Latin Prize .....	R. J. MASSIE
Foundation Linguistics Prize .....	J. WIGHTMAN
Mechanics' Institute Mathematics Prize .....	M. D. CREWE
Firth Memorial Music Prize .....	Not Awarded
Foundation PE Prize .....	J. O. BURGESS
Mechanics' Institute Physics Prize .....	J. D. MILNER
Foundation Further Maths Prize .....	J. D. MILNER

**FOUNDATION FORM PRIZES**

1G .....	W. J. SINGLETON
1K .....	M. ACKERS-JOHNSON
1P .....	J. S. POLLARD
2A .....	B. C. LISTER
2J .....	M. W. BROWN
	B. P. HEAP
2T .....	L. R. DAVEY
3K .....	O. D. BREWER
3C .....	A. J. MARSHALL
3M .....	M. A. STEAD

**OTHER PRIZES**

Skipton Town Council Silver Jubilee Shield .....	J. D. STYLE
Iain McLeod Memorial Prize .....	M. S. BREAR
	G. R. SCHOFIELD
Fleming Essay Prize .....	S. M. HENNIGAN
Longden Smith Prize for Rugby .....	J. R. HAND
Jimmy Harrison Memorial Prize for Progress in Senior Rugby .....	S. P. KENNEDY
Peter Rose Memorial Prize for Cricket .....	M. J. LOCKWOOD
Simon Lewis Prize for the Most Promising Cricketer .....	N. A. THACKRAY
Drama Prize .....	M. J. McLELLAN
Doris Altham Barker Prize for Musical Achievement (Joint) .....	D. W. HAMILTON
	N. D. JONES
	N. MATTOCK
David Morgan Memorial Prize for a Prospective Medical Student .....	D. W. HAMILTON
Head of Sixth Form's Merit Prize .....	A. B. JONES
Parents' Association Fortitude Prize .....	H. J. NICHOLSON
	A. B. LANGENEGGER
Arthur Coe Prize for Distinguished Service .....	H. M. GOODALL
Foundation General Efficiency Prize .....	J. O. BURGESS
	N. MATTOCK
Old Boys' Association Head of School Prize .....	J. WIGHTMAN

## “Eddie”

Welcome to the world of “Eddie”, a bad-taste retro fun-fest joyously recreating the tawdry world of fifties youthful rock and roll exuberance struggling for expression in the shabby world of seedy back street show-biz exploitation and commercialism. Cut from the lively naive optimism of the opening company number, ‘Star!’, to the office of would-be pop star manager Irwin Toadblast, a wonderful set creation by Phil Emison and his team of cheap post war austerity bleakness tarted up with gaudy reds and acid yellows of pop art window backdrop. Inside, a wonderful comic double act of grumpy manager and nerdy sidekick bemoan the lack of pop talent which would make their fortune. John Wightman’s Toadblast restlessly paces the boards like some shambling great bear, all greasy sideburns and Hancock-like (oversized suede jacket replacing the astrakan) in his little-man dreams of show biz success and fame. The incarnation of dour Yorkshire grumpiness grafted on to the world of London Jewish devious self-interest. Tim Scargill’s soppy nephew, Sneddon, cringing, hand-wringing, whining-toned, is the perfect Uriah Heap comic foil.



‘The Bad Boys’ aka ‘The Retards’

Into this world of tired self-serving calculation, enter ‘The Bad Boys’ aka ‘The Retards’, representing the thrusting destructive energy of the new ‘youth’ generation, Britain’s answer to both American Rock and Roll and Cliff ‘Poofy’ Richard. The portrayals of the group were simply brilliant. Matthew McLellan as lead singer Eddie’s combination of moody adolescent rebelliousness and grating sexual charisma powerfully captured the iconic significance of true fifties heroes (imagine James Dean fronting a rock band and you get something of the flavour of the performance). Gareth Haggerty (sprouting a more soberly bleached crew-cut than he has since done in real life), imbued Les Grant with a neat underplayed contrasting cynical wit; while Adam Leigh, as the pigtailed guitarist Tony, enthused the natural zany easy comic charm of youthfulness genuinely at home in such a fantasy world. Finally completing the quartet, Adam Mason as the moronic drummer, Bonehead, the shaggy haired Dales throwback butt of his college peers in the band, delivered his dry wit with the best comic timing of the show.

Of course, the course of true love never does run smooth, (especially a love affair with fame), and the dastardly scheming Irwin soon finds himself outmanoeuvred by the more assured manipulation of Ronnie Pecker, the suitably stiff and slimy record producer of Andrew Jones’s white tux role. (A rather different portrayal of the type from the real life Norman Newall, whom the present writer once encountered at a party at the former’s Thames-side ‘Faircy Palace’ home, complete with heart-shaped Swimming pool!). However, when the band require a makeover, out steps, (or minces) a figure straight from such a world, the bizarrely

outrageous Justin Thyme. David Hamilton's well-seasoned portrayal of the Hairdresser out-Julian-ed Clarey (no base camp here, we were at the summit, well over the top and reaching for the skies!) in an hugely enjoyable romp. When the Bad Boys present them with an overnight success, Peckover and Toadblast sense a niche in the market and concoct a contrasting all-female group, 'The Nice Girls' aka 'The Hairdos'. Katie Winterburn, Claire Russell, Rachel Taylor and Libby Appelbee were an hilarious schlock delight. The saccharine synchronisation of their debut number, 'Aho, Ahey', perfectly captured the synthetic sentimentality of such decadent pop. (Remember backcombing, the beehive, pale pink lipstick, and the first kiss!) Sated with success, Eddie and the band seek new musical direction with a soft -rock ballad, 'Angel'. Superbly sung and performed, this was perhaps the most cunningly effective musical parody of the many fine such spoofs of the evening. Predictably, of course, the appalled Peckover, appropriates the song for the rival Hairdos. The disillusioned erstwhile hard-rockers are reduced to competing with their counter version: 'Aho Ahey (We're the nice boys)'. Eat your heart out, after all the jibes, Cliff Richard!

In many ways the outstanding success of 'Eddie' was the culminating celebration of years of progressive development of comic talent and a writing style of popularist dramatic entertainment, building on a style of tableau production conceived and fostered by David Clough and his superb production team over more than a school generation, from 'First Years' on. Many of the actors and musicians were appearing here for the final time. Over the various productions, they have developed into a 'company' in the fullest sense. Earlier shows perhaps had a thinner more limited ensemble feel, but 'Eddie' possessed a true breadth and sweep of fully realised completeness and maturity in its integration of staging, acting, music, song and the involvement of our sister School female performers. And a special mention is due here to the long term participation of Sarah Waterhouse, whose relatively minor role here as Eddie's plain-Jane home-spun sensible girl friend belies her considerable significance and contribution to the Drama Group over the years. Much of the success is of course the result of the widening dimension provided by the hugely greater involvement of the music department under Simon Gregory. And once again here it is in the encouragement of outstanding talents like Richard Reeday and Stuart Clarkson to experience and undertake the responsibility for imaginative creation and realised production that the truest success lies.

Not the least element of the Society's triumphs over the years has been its success in creating an audience and even a market for its shows. All productions have not only been sell-outs, but played to audiences who have eagerly anticipated the type of entertainment on offer and have responded infectiously to its pleasures and the sheer enjoyment in performing shown by the cast on stage on the night. 'School Plays' normally carry an antiseptic aroma of the stilted playing of the worthy (minor) classic or the hopelessly amateur offering of That's-My-Boy parental-appeal-only. What David Clough has developed is a home-grown house style of low popularist comedy, the sort of bad taste comedy that revels in targets now overprotected by political correctness. O.k., it can be lavatorial and it to some extent celebrates immaturity. But it mocks authority and is fun. A shared rather guilty fun for an audience laughing together. If nothing else it gives the lie to any view that Ermysted's is a prissy academic ivory tower of mere intellectualism. The verve, talent, humour and enthusiasm displayed on stage could only derive from a school rich in these qualities in its daily life. In many ways it's nearer to a certain strain of Hollywood film than strict theatre. Watch 'Hairspray' for example (the bad taste movie that first spurned Ricki Lake as a fat teenage wannabee show biz dancing star). Now if Ermysted's could produce a fat-boy Devine as the star of its next show - that would be something!

Many congratulations and thanks to all concerned (over eighty directly credited in the programme) for a stupendous show and vibrantly entertaining evening which will live happily in the mind for quite a time to come.

Gordon Thomas

## Eddie: A Director's Nightmare

Another year, another play. Or so we gullibly thought as we began rehearsals in October 1997. Little did we know then that 'Eddie' would turn out to be the most stressful, controversial, but above all, exciting production that Ermysted's Dramatic Society has ever staged. The plot of the play is deceptively simple- a bunch of rough northern lads, led by Eddie Holbrook, the 'Eddie' of the title, form a band, Stiff Richard and the Shadders, and they set out to make it big in the music business. In their struggle they hook up with a sleazy agent, Irwin Toadblast, who gets them a record deal with the 'Mr Big of Pop Music', Ronnie Pecker of Pecker Records. The two conmen proceed to rip them off, until the band, now re-named Eddie and the Retards, discover what is going on and decide to pay them back in their own (ahem) inimitable style....

Since 'The Wizard of Love' a few years back, the Dramatic Society has made a quasi-tradition of doing rock 'n' roll musicals, and 'Eddie' was in a similar vein, this time following the success of 'Little Shop of Horrors' from the previous year. 'Eddie' was to be the most ambitious project to date, with not only the script, but also all of the music being written within school. David Clough had written the script over the summer, and Simon Gregory was overseeing the musical direction once again. The new addition to the English department, Mr Thackray, was also keen to get involved, and two new directors, Richard Reeday and Stuart Clarkson, were preparing to try their hands at, er, directing, after being involved with the music for 'Little Shop'. In an attempt to lift 'Eddie' above the run-of-the-mill mundaneness of other school plays, we decided to try some new experiments - borrowing some ideas from 'Return to the Forbidden Planet' and 'Buddy', we decided to deck the hall out as a 'proper' rock concert, with posters, a bar, stage invasions, the lot. We also had a large number of chorus members dressed up as concert-goers, with the express purpose of getting the audience dancing in the aisles, well, at the very least, clapping their hands! However the play was plagued by problems and setbacks from the very beginning- initial poster campaigns advertising a new play, 'Eddie and the Retards', were deemed controversial and had to be withdrawn; further, it was now October, and a large proportion of the music had yet to be written, let alone rehearsed; and perhaps most worrying of all, it was decided that the entire second half of the play had to be completely re-written in order to make it more 'interesting'. Nevertheless, auditions began on schedule in October- following problems in previous years, the directors were keen to avoid picking a cast of pupils from examination years, and so efforts had been made to attract new acting talent to the Dramatic Society.

The new year, and the grey December days had turned into grey January days. Feeling considerably refreshed, we returned to the fray with enthusiasm. Now with the music completed, it began to look as if we might actually pull this off - the snippets of music that I had heard sounded pretty stunning (even if some of it did sound slightly familiar ... ), and the cast were beginning to look pretty sharp. But now a whole new set of problems had arisen - Tommo seemed to have disappeared from the face of the Earth, and without his set designs, Phil Emison and his team could not begin work on the set; and the 'controversy' which had begun to be associated with 'Eddie' decided now was the time to raise its ugly head once again, and we ran into serious censorship problems- much of the language had to be removed (something about chipmunks ... ) and some of the scenes were beginning to be looked at (more on that later), despite fierce opposition from certain elements of the directorial team.

Finally, the stage was assembled, and sets began to appear backstage along with several (occasionally surreal) props. As half-term approached, the pressure began to rise: the tension was so thick, you could cut it with a fairly blunt object, like a spoon. Arguments and even fist-fights were commonplace around the area of the hall; members of cast and crew threatened to leave by the minute, and so more tactful members of the directorial team (not me in other words!) were dispatched to persuade them to come back, and so we thankfully did not lose the considerable talents of Tim Scargill (playing the bumbling Sneddon), the irreplaceable Matthew Rundle (as Record Producer) and the ever-helpful Nick 'Buttock' Mattock, our brilliant Stage Manager. Mr Thackray was always on hand to console weeping directors, and to referee any brawls which broke out. We rehearsed almost for the whole of the half-term break, taking one day off to visit the Rockenbay studios to record the soundtrack, which we were to sell at the shows. And at last we had reached the week of the performance.

Two days before the First Night, the dress rehearsal. Having invited several people in to watch in order to gauge audience reaction, Mr Clough called an emergency meeting of the directors- we had to cut out several large chunks of the play, including a homosexual marriage (too dodgy even for one of our plays apparently) and a brilliant line about chips. The necessary cuts were made, albeit reluctantly by all parties involved, and further entreaties were made to the cast to tone down their language. A near gibbering David Clough finally broke down when Mr Wiggan came down the day before the opening night and failed on grounds of electrical safety the lights, sound system, speakers, bands' instruments and smoke machine... before discovering that he was carrying out the test incorrectly! In the end, the only item we had to dispense with was the smoke machine, which we got around by simply using dry ice and hot tap water. The first night came and went, with only minimal problems, barring a few niggles with the sound, which we sorted out for the following night. By the Saturday, after four performances and four months of rehearsals, we finished tired but well satisfied with our achievement - the vast, vast majority of people who came to see it on each of the four sold-out nights thoroughly enjoyed themselves, most agreeing that 'Eddie' was the most exciting, energetic and downright fun show we had ever put on (the Happiness Patrol only had to come out on one night because the audience weren't enjoying themselves enough). A special mention has to go to Mr Buckroyd and Mr Douglass who held up the staff side by getting up for a boogie during the final number! Although a few eyebrows were raised at some of the language and gestures in the play, I feel that these were inherent to the play's spirit, and I haven't as yet heard similar criticisms levelled at 'The Full Monty', a work to which 'Eddie' has often been compared. Nevertheless, I would like to take this opportunity to publicly apologise to anyone who was genuinely offended by the play and its contents, and I hope that you were able to appreciate the tremendous talent, energy, sense of humour and fun that was on display.

Andrew Jones

## Eddie - Songs and Music

(Composed by Simon Gregory, Stuart Clarkson & Richard Reeday)

### Act One

"Star"	Whole Cast
"English Elvis"	Irwin & Sneddon
"Say You Love Me Do"	The Band
"Wimmin"	The Band
"Come Out And Play"	The Band
"Daydream"	Eddie & Diane
You're The Highlights Of My Day"	Justin Thyme
"Do The Hoola Hoop"	The Band

### Act Two

"Ride On"	Vicky
"Take My Hand"	Justin Thyme
"Ahooh Ahey (We're The Nice Girls)"	The Hairdos
"Are You Talking To Me?"	The Hairdos
"Angel"	The Band
"Angel II"	The Hairdos
"Ahooh Ahey (We're The Nice Boys)"	The Band

## The Cast

**Eddie Holbrook** - Matthew McLellan  
**Tony Hughes** - Adam Leigh  
**Les Grant** - Gareth Haggerty  
**Michael 'Bonehead' Broomhead** - Adam Mason  
**Irwin Toadblast** - John Wightman  
**Sneddon** - Timothy Scargill  
**Ronny Pecker** - Andrew Jones  
**Diane Smith** - Sarah Waterhouse  
**Vicky** - Katie Winterburn  
**Suzu** - Claire Russell

**Becky** - Rachel Taylor  
**Bonny** - Libby Appelbee  
**Justin Thyme** - David Hamilton  
**Pub Manager** - Mark Robinson  
**Precocious Brat** - Joseph Style  
**Mother of Brat** - Jenny Lewer  
**Record Producer** - Matthew Rundle  
**Sid (Pub Bouncer)** - John Milner  
**TV Interviewer** - Grant Pozzana  
**Voice of Radio DJ** - Stuart Clarkson

**Chorus** - Sarah Ashton, Kevin Blacoe, Amy Burdette, Laura Conuel, Clare Garner, Pippa Greenwood, Vishal Jugeewon, Melanie Laycock, Laura McDonald, Joanne Maxfield, Sophia Pickles, Leon Potts & Alex Quayle.

## Production Team

**Written by** - David Clough

**Directors** - Richard Reeday, Stuart Clarkson, John Wightman & Andrew Jones

**Directors' Advisor** - Andy Thackray

**Musical Directors** - Simon Gregory, Stuart Clarkson & Richard Reeday.

**Band** - Richard Reeday - Piano; Stuart Clarkson - Keyboards; Nick Dobson - Drums;  
Geoff Peacock - Bass Guitar; Geoff Stevenson - Electric Guitar

**Conductor** - Simon Gregory

**Publicity, Programmes & Tickets** - Tim Moody

**Set Designer & Cover Artwork** - Andrew Tomlinson

**Set Construction Manager** - Phil Emison

**Set Construction Team** - Nick Jones, David Jolly, David Bates, Ben Moran, Anthony Busfield,  
David Bray, Chris Busfield

**Stage Manager** - Nick Mattock

**Stage Manager's Admin. Assistant** - Laura McDonald

**Stage Crew** - David jolly, Rob Wright, Owen McLellan, David Bates, Tom Harrison, Tom White, Phil Bold,  
Andrew Atkinson, Nick Thackray, Claire Leech, Rachel Langham, David Richards, Philip Jenkins, Ian Dinning &  
Chris Hope

**Props & Costumes** - David Hargreaves & Sheila Muhlemann.

**Costumes Provided By** - Northern Costume Hire

**Props Team** - Edward Hudspeth, Russell Simpson, James Midgely, Edward Barker, Oliver Marshall.

**Sound Engineer** - David Lewis

**Lighting Manager** - Ben Truman

**Lighting Assistant** - Ross Turnball

**Make-up** - Sheila Muhlemann, Sue Wrathmell, Joanna Kirk, Julia Dennison & Emily Bramham.

**Choreography** - Sarah Waterhouse, Leon Potts & Libby Appelbee

## Summer Serenade

Tuesday July 7<sup>th</sup> 1998

Junior Wind Band

Starbound

Vocal Solo

Tijuana Trumpets

Empty chairs at empty tables

(from 'Les Miserables') Richard Reeday

Barbershop Ensemble

The Longest Time - Billy Joel

Piano Solo

Maple Leaf Rag - Ben Lloyd-Evans

Sax Quartet

Maple Leaf Rag - Scott Joplin

Mexican Hat Dance (Clarinet Solo - Charles Waddington)

Vocal Duet

Long Sunday Afternoon / My Friend (from Blood Brothers)

Richard Reeday / Alex Wilkinson

Piano solo

Vampire Blues - Jamie Pollard

School Choir

Streets of London

Clarinet Solo

Mozart - Il mio tesoro

Michael Reading

String Orchestra

As Time Goes By - Saxophone Solo: Stuart Clarkson

Clarinet Solo

Finzi - Bagatelle: Nick Jones

Barbershop Group

Where the Blue of the Night

When I'm 64

Big Band

How High the Moon

Shake Rattle and Roll

School Choir and Audience

Wild Mountain Thyme



## Athletics 1998

The athletics season was affected like all the other summer sports by the wet weather, but the fixtures we managed to complete were highly successful. Our athletes were also very successful at Area, District and County Championships as well as representation at the National Championships.

We competed in two athletics fixtures. The first against Bradford G.S. saw us make a comprehensive clean sweep of all age groups. The results were as follows:

	<b>Ermysted's G.S.</b>	<b>Bradford G.S.</b>
Year 7	79 (1 st)	57 (2nd)
Year 8	87 (1 st)	50 (2nd)
Year 9	78 (1 st)	58 (2nd)
Overall	244 (1 st)	165 (2nd)

Our other match was against Ripon G.S. and Ashville College. The result was another success in all but one age group:

	<b>Ermysted's G.S.</b>	<b>Ripon G.S.</b>	<b>Ashville College</b>
Year 7	115 (1st)	73 (3rd)	78 (2nd)
Year 8	80 (2nd)	61 (3rd)	118 (1st)
Year 9	119 (1st)	67 (3rd)	78 (2nd)
Overall	314 (1st)	201 (3rd)	274 (2nd)

The following pupils were selected at the Craven Area Trials to represent the School at the Harrogate and Craven Championships held at Leeds Metropolitan University.

Year 10	A. Woods	Javelin	4th
Year 9	A. Miller	800m	2nd
		Discus	3rd
Year 8	P. Jaquin	High Jump	2nd
	M. Gee	Shot Putt	1st
	J. Leahy	Javelin	2nd
	I. Dinning	200m	2nd
		Shot Putt	3rd
	T. Hardacre	400m	5th
Year 7	J. Viney	1500m	1st
	M. Brown	Triple Jump	4th
	M. Akers-Johnson	200m	1st
		Long Jump	1st (Area & School Record)
	O. Hurst	800m	1st (School Record)
Year 7	J. Rusius	Shot Putt	5th
		1500m	2nd (School Record)
	R. Hannah	Triple Jump	5 <sup>th</sup>

The following pupils were selected to represent the Harrogate and Craven Area at the North Yorkshire Championships held at the Huntingdon Stadium, York.

Senior	A. Wilkinson	100m	4th
Intermediate	C. Foster	400m	6th
Junior	O. Brewer	Hurdles	1st
	A. Wiggan	200m	3rd
	M. Gee	Shot	3 <sup>rd</sup>

The following pupils were selected to represent North Yorkshire in the Yorkshire Championships.

Senior	M. Brear	800m
Junior	O. Brewer	Hurdles

The following pupils recorded such exceptional performances that they were invited to represent North Yorkshire at the English School Championships held at Exeter. Matthew Watson finished fifth in the final of the Senior Boys 5000m.

Senior	M. Watson	5000m	5th
Junior	O. Brewer	Hurdles	

The following pupils broke school records during the season:

Senior	M. Brear	800m	2:02.6
Year 9	O. Brewer	800m	2:09.7
Year 7	M. Akers-Johnson	Long Jump	4.74m ( Hgt & Craven Record)
	O. Hurst	800m	2:30.3
	J. Rusius	1500m	5:06.0

Athletics at the school is in a very healthy state with an excellent group of athletes in the Lower School. The Year 10 pupils were unable to compete this year in matches or Championships because of clashes with examinations and work experience. We will hopefully be able to build upon the successes of this season and develop the obvious wide ranging talent in the School.

R.H.



**Sports Day 1998 – Year 7 200m – Michael Hall celebrates victory – Hartley**  
 2<sup>nd</sup> B. Lloyd-Evans – Toller    3<sup>rd</sup> M. Burton – Petyt    4<sup>th</sup> J. Tinsley - Ermysted

# Sports Day 1998

Sports day was held in May and ended up a very close competition Toller winning overall by one point.

## Overall Results

	Ermysted	Hartley	Petyt	Toller
Year 7	2 <sup>nd</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup>	4 <sup>th</sup>
Year 8	4 <sup>th</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup>
Year 9	1 <sup>st</sup> =	4 <sup>th</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup> =
Year 10	3 <sup>rd</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup>	4 <sup>th</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup>
Overall	144	149	127	150
	3 <sup>rd</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup>	4 <sup>th</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup>

## Victor Ludorum Winners

<b>Junior</b>	1st E. Roberts	2nd I. Dinning	3rd M. Akers-Johnson
<b>Intermediate</b>	1st A. Wiggan	2nd = A. Strickland, C. Foster	

## Senior Heptathlon Results

10 senior pupils took part in the Senior Heptathlon which comprised of 100m, 400m, 1500m, Long Jump, High Jump, Shot Putt and Discus. The competition was won by Alex Wilkinson who amassed a total of 107 points, 13 clear of the rest of the field.

1st	A. Wilkinson	107 Pts	Petyt
2nd	M. Brear	94 Pts	Ermysted
3rd	M. Richards	74 Pts	Ermysted

## Year 10 Sportsday Results

<i>Event</i>	<i>1st</i>	<i>2nd</i>	<i>3rd</i>	<i>4th</i>		
100m	Haggerty TJ	E Pickles WH	H Pickles DJ	T Choudhury FZT	P	
200m	Cowell-Smith JEM	H Hand DA	T Pozzana GPR	E Chouhan SS	P	
400m	Strickland AJ	H Foster CA	E Pike NJ	T -	-	
800m	Lloyd-Evans T	T Whitwham MJ	H Mitcham TJ	E Woodhouse AM	P	
1500m	Mason JH	T Simpson CA	E Williams D	P -	-	
High Jump	Foster CR	E Lloyd-Evans T	T Anderson MC	P Carney	H	
Long Jump	Jones NM	T Mitchell CH	H Woodhouse AM	P Pozzana GPR	E	
Triple Jump	Strickland AJ	H Hand DA	T Choudhury FZT	P Haggerty TJ	E	
Javelin	Simpson CA	E Pike NJ	T Reeves MJ	H Chapman MD	P	
Discus	Owens KA	E Nicholson PA	H Siddle AJH	P Wibberley ODE	T	
Shot	Williams D	P Cowell-Smith JEM	H Webb AI	T Coates RE	E	
Relay	Toller	T Hartley	H Ermysted	E Petyt	P	

*Individual Foster & Strickland 31 --- Lloyd-Evans 27 Cowell-Smith 24*

**Year 9 Sportsday Results**

<i>Event</i>	<i>1st</i>		<i>2nd</i>		<i>3rd</i>		<i>4th</i>	
100m	Kelly AP	T	Miller AC	E	Noyland RAS	H	Gregory NJ	P
200m	Wiggan AJ	P	Scarr EJ	E	Brushett NJ	T	Pile ST	H
400m	Woods AM	E	Fradley WR	T	Wright CCI	P	Procter DJ	H
800m	Brewer OD	T	Jaquin PA	P	Baldwin MA	E	Hamelin AL	H
1500m	Bode AJ	T	Cheung A	E	Picken F	P	Rusius CJ	H
High Jump	Jaquin PA	P	Burnett JJ	E	Boothroyd SR	T	Stephenson SM	H
Long Jump	Wiggan AJ	P	Brushett NJ	T	Miller AC	E	Rusius CJ	H
Triple Jump	Brewer OD	T	Scarr EJ	E	Hirst PJ	H	Peach CJ	P
Javelin	Leahy JFS	E	Macdonald DS	E	Grainger JK	T	Irvine ATC	P
Discus	Woods AM	H	Holden CD	T	Wright CCI	P	Pile ST	H
Shot	Gee MR	P	Hamlen AL	H	Fradley WR	T	Evans CS	H
Relay	Ermysted	E	Toller	T	Petyt	P	Hartley	H
<i>Individual</i>	<i>Wiggan AJ</i>	<i>32</i>	<i>Woods AM</i>	<i>27</i>	<i>Brewer OD</i>	<i>25</i>	<i>Scarr EJ</i>	<i>19</i>

**Year 8 Sportsday Results**

<i>Event</i>	<i>1st</i>		<i>2nd</i>		<i>3rd</i>		<i>4th</i>	
100m	Cartman JP	E	Hardacre TJ	H	Shave CP	P	Little AJ	T
200m	Dinning IJ	T	Brown MW	H	Lumsden RJ	E	Irvine JRE	P
400m	Campbell WT	P	Scott RJ	H	Starkey AW	E	Sellers JT	T
800m	Baxter CH	P	Roberts EP	T	Stott DJ	H	Windle LM	E
1500m	Viney J	P	Heap BP	H	Vittery ECA	T	Wherity JD	E
High Jump	Wharton CR	P	Brown MW	H	Cartman JP	E	Gains DJ	T
Long Jump	Heap BP	H	Little AJ	T	Eyre BP	P	Wherity JD	E
Triple Jump	Scott RJ	H	Dinning IJ	T	Campbell WT	P	Simmons CP	E
Javelin	Marshall CFG	P	Stott DJ	H	Green JR	T	Lumsden RJ	E
Discus	Hawkins N	T	Cox DJ	H	Anderson MI	P	Potts KA	E
Shot	Roberts EP	T	Hardacre TJ	H	Jones GR	P	Wilman JWC	E
Relay	Ermysted	E	Hartley	H	Toller	T	Petyt	P
<i>Individual</i>	<i>Roberts EP</i>	<i>28</i>	<i>Dinning IJ</i>	<i>27</i>	<i>Scott RJ</i>	<i>20</i>	<i>Heap BP</i>	<i>15</i>

**Year 7 Sportsday Results**

<i>Event</i>	<i>1st</i>		<i>2nd</i>		<i>3rd</i>		<i>4th</i>	
100m	Akers-Johnson M	E	Hoare TM	T	Clarke TA	P	Bolland BJ	H
200m	Hall MJ	H	Lloyd-Evans B	T	Burton MK	P	Tinsley JRM	E
400m	Clements DT	E	Fells D	H	Fawcett TH	P	Howarth JW	T
800m	Hurst O	E	Threlfall BP	H	Stow AD	P	Dean MW	T
1500m	Rusius JA	H	Taylor DM	P	Bode DP	T	Pappin GJM	E
High Jump	Clarke TA	P	Lloyd-Evans B	T	Green WD	E	Threlfall BP	H
Long Jump	Akers-Johnson M	E	Hall MJ	H	Stow AD	P	Feddo NC	T
Triple Jump	Fells D	H	Hoare TM	T	Taylor DM	P	Bullock DJ	E
Javelin	Rosie LC	H	Fawcett TH	P	Singleton WJ	E	Patankar AH	T
Discus	Bracken JJ	P	Clements DT	E	Bryan A	T	Marshall AJ	H
Shot	Hardacre JJ	H	Hurst O	E	Hardy T	T	Paylor M	P
Relay	Hartley	H	Toller	T	Ermysted	E	Petyt	P
<i>Individual</i>	<i>Akers-Johnson M</i>	<i>25</i>	<i>Hurst O</i>	<i>21</i>	<i>Clements DT</i>	<i>16</i>	<i>Hall MJ</i>	<i>15</i>

# 1<sup>st</sup> XI Cricket Retrospective 1998

It seems difficult to report constructively on a season that was so seriously disrupted by the weather. Of the 13 fixtures planned 5 were washed out completely, two were rain affected and only in two of the matches played could it have been described as "cricket weather". We also lost 2 other fixtures as unfortunately our opposition could not raise a side.

With such a disjointed season, the team, very ably led by Matthew Lockwood, can be congratulated on it's attitude in the matches that were played.

The first match, against QEGS Wakefield produced a fine win and the promise of an excellent season. Richard Benson bowled with flight and intelligence and Peter Wrathmell's innings of 71 not out was an excellent one.

After three cancellations, school lost convincingly to a strong Giggleswick side after not making enough runs and there then followed a gap of 7 weeks before the MCC game at the beginning of July. Batting first, MCC made a solid 171-4 off 54 overs. Despite a couple of dropped catches the Ermysted's out-cricket was of a high standard. Peter Wrathmell was the pick of the bowlers with his medium pace in-swingers, taking 1-33 off 18 overs. Richard Benson 0-31 off 12 (slow left arm) and James Hand 2-53 off 16 (medium) also bowled well. At tea Ermysted's were in with a chance at 50-2 but a couple of crucial quick wickets straight after put paid to the run chase and a rather more conservative approach was needed to hold out for a draw at 90-9. The boys found Jeremy Batty's off-spin a difficult proposition on a turning pitch but deserve credit for not being bowled out.

A comfortable win both on the field and in pie and pea eating followed against the Parents XI but the enigmatic Staff XI proved too strong this year, winning by 4 wickets although the school side certainly had the worst of the conditions to bowl in.

The highlight of the season was the last match against the Old Boys XI which turned out to be an excellent game with a dramatic finish. In a 40 over game, the Old Boys made 163-6. School were indebted to a fine partnership of 91 between Nick Thackray (57) and Andrew Atkinson (32) but after a middle order collapse they still needed 13 off the last over with only 2 wickets remaining. Chris Foster proved to be the hero with a huge six and a cool head to steer his team home by taking a single off the final delivery.

CD

Players: M. Lockwood, P. Wrathmell, A. Strickland, T. Langenegger, D. Hamilton, S. Wherity, J. Hand, N. Thackray, A. Atkinson, R. Benson, H. Smith, B. Keane, C. Foster, C. Butt, H. Bryan, K. Owens, S. Lofthouse

## 1<sup>st</sup> XI Results

**v. QEGS Wakefield**

**(30 overs) - Won by 6 wickets**

Wakefield 144 for 7

R. Benson 3-25

N. Thackray 2-22

School 145 for 4

P. Wrathmell 71 not out

A. Atkinson 26 not out

**v. Batley G.S.**

**No play – rain**

**v. Leeds G.S.**

**No play – rain**

**v. Nelson & Colne College**

**No play – rain**

AUTUMN, 1997 — SUMMER, 1998

<b>v. Giggleswick School</b>	<b>Lost by 7 wkts</b> School 124 all out  Giggleswick 125-3	M. Lockwood 23 R. Benson 23
<b>v. Ripon G.S.</b> <b>v. Bradford G.S.</b> <b>v. Ashville College</b>	<b>No play – rain</b> <b>No play – rain</b> <b>No play – rain</b>	
<b>v. MCC</b>	<b>Match drawn</b> MCC 171- 4 dec. (54 overs)  School 90-9	P. Wrathmell 1 for 33 of 18 overs J. Hand 2-53
<b>v. Parents XI</b>	<b>(20 overs) Won by 28 runs</b> School 122-7  Parents 94-8	S. Wherity 32 n.o. M. Lockwood 25 P. Wrathmell 22 A. Butt 26 R. Benson 4-10
<b>v. Staff XI</b>	<b>(40 overs) Lost by 4 wkts</b> School 140-9  Staff XI 141-6	N. Thackray 35 K. Owens 26 S. Speak 8-42 C. Davies 53 R. Head 26 M. Lockwood 3-7
<b>v. Clitheroe XI</b>	<b>No play</b>	
<b>v. Old Boys XI</b>	<b>Won by 2 wickets (40 overs)</b> Old Boys 163-6  School 164-8	J. Thackray 46 K. Holme 30 A. Atkinson 3-44 N. Thackray 57 A. Atkinson 32

## 2<sup>nd</sup> XI – Cricket Retrospective

Although this team only played two matches, (the other two being lost to the weather), many keen cricketers turned out and turned in good performances, to prove that 2<sup>nd</sup> XI cricket is still thriving.

On a tricky early season wicket at Wakefield 96 runs was a creditable performance but perhaps 30 short of a winning target. Matthew Lewis turned in a useful all-round performance with 25 runs and 2-21. QEGS reached 98-6 to win a close game by 4 wickets.

The match at Giggleswick turned out to have an even tighter finish with Chris Butt and Richard Culver stoically playing out the last few overs to secure a draw which the team richly deserved. Hereward Bryan made 22 runs to go with a lively knock of 19 from Lee Hargeaves but we finished on 84-9 chasing 126-9 dec. Bryan had earlier bowled very well in two spells to take 3-26.

I hope this group of cricketers continue to practice and enjoy the game next season.

CD

Players: B. Keane, H. Bryan, T. Palin, C. Butt, L. Hargreaves, R. Emmott, M. Lewis, D. Baldwin, T. Livesey, A. Wilkinson, C. Baker, K. Blacoe, R. Culver, T. Broughton, J. Dexter

## 2<sup>nd</sup> XI Results

<b>v. QEGS Wakefield</b>	<b>Lost by 4 wickets</b>	
	School 96 all out	M. Lewis 25 B. Keane 18
	QEGS 98-6	M. Lewis 2-21 H. Bryan 2-37
<b>v. Leeds G.S.</b>	<b>No play – rain</b>	
<b>v. Bradford G.S.</b>	<b>No play – rain</b>	
<b>v. Giggleswick School</b>	<b>Match drawn</b>	
	Giggleswick 126-9 dec.	H. Bryan 3-26 R. Emmott 2-24
	School 84-9	H. Bryan 22 L. Hargreaves 19

## U15 XI Cricket Report

The Under 15's season was again hit by the weather with only two games being played.

The first game was played on a sunny ( yes sunny! ) Thursday afternoon away at Giggleswick. With each side having 35 overs to bat Giggleswick batted first but the Ermysted's bowlers applied the pressure from the beginning. Giggleswick never really got going and a measure of how well we were bowling was the fact that we took the last six wickets for just 11 runs, Giggleswick finishing on 90. For Ermysted's Chris Foster finished with figures of 3-18, Sam Tate 3-22 and Farhad Choudray 2-15.

Needing less than 3 an over was never likely to be a difficult task but at 22 for 3 there were one or two doubts in players minds. However, Kevin Owens and Chris Foster got together and steadied the innings with Foster going for 20 and Owens finishing on 42 not out to give Ermysted's victory by 5 wickets.

A rare home game against Ripon provided the setting for a crushing defeat. Batting first, Ermysted's were soon in trouble slumping to 7 for 4 with the top three all getting nought. Only Andrew Strickland offered any real resistance, scoring 15, but the wickets kept tumbling and Ermysted's were all out for 57. Ripon took just 18 overs to knock off the runs and lost three wickets in the process. For Ermysted's Sam Tate bowled well finishing with figures of 5-2-3-2.

So an incredibly short season culminated with one win and one loss.

K.O.

## U15 XI Cricket Results

<b>v. Batley G.S.</b>	<b>No play – rain</b>	
<b>v. Giggleswick School</b>	<b>Won by 5 wkts</b>	
	Giggleswick 90 all out	C. Foster 3-18 S. Tate 3-22 F. Choudhury 2-15
	School 91-5	K. Owens 42 n.o. C. Foster 20
<b>v. Ripon G.S.</b>	<b>Lost by 7 wkts</b>	
	School 57 all out	A. Strickland 15 S. Tate 2-3
	Ripon 58-3	

## U14 XI Cricket Retrospective

We only played two games. The first was a 40 over match at home to Giggleswick. They batted first and several dropped catches hampered our chances. Then when we batted we were doing well while Grainger and Wright were together, but five run outs left us just short.

We then went to Clitheroe. Again we fielded first, a good opening stand set them up for a big score. While Edmondson and Pile were bowling together they applied pressure which was exploited later by Irvine, Woods, Fradley and Holden supported well by fine fielding by Wiggan. Then we batted, we were struggling and only a fine attacking innings from Fradley and a more subdued one from Pile gave the score some respectability.

S.P.

Players: S. Pile, W. Fradley, J. Grainger, C. Wright, L. Edmondson, A. Woods, E. Scarr, A. Irvine, A. Wiggan, J. Holden, M. Snowden, D. MacDonald

## U14 XI Cricket Results

<b>v. Batley</b>	<b>No play – rain</b>	
<b>v. Giggleswick School</b>	<b>Lost by 21 runs</b>	
	Giggleswick 159-2 dec.	
	School 138 all out	J. Grainger 36 C. Wright 21
<b>v. Clitheroe R.G.S.</b>	<b>Lost by 63 runs (25 overs match)</b>	
	Clitheroe 144-9	A. Irvine 3-30 A. Woods 2-19
	School 81 all out	S. Pile 24 W. Fradley 22

## Under 13 Cricket 1998

During one of the wettest Summers on record the Under 13 team had all other fixtures cancelled apart from the Yorkshire Under 13 State Schools Challenge matches due to waterlogged pitches, but what a memorable season it was! EGS won the County Final in a thrilling match played at the home of Yorkshire cricket, Headingley. It had taken four matches to get the honour of playing at Headingley after a bye in the first round.

Our first match was against Ripon G.S. and after a slow start we eventually managed to set a target of 82-4 off our 20 overs thanks to William Campbell and James Cowgill's unbroken 5th wicket partnership of 42. All the bowlers bowled reasonably tightly and shared the wickets evenly between them to restrict Ripon to 73-9. The next round saw us away at Easingwold, last year's County Under 12 runners up. They started very well but after the first couple of wickets we bowled and fielded very tightly restricting them to 99-4 off their 30 overs. Ermysted's were controlling the game at 70-2 off 18 overs, but we managed to get ourselves into trouble and were 77-5 off 22 overs. As we reached the last over we needed 1 to win with three wickets left. We lost a wicket on the second ball to a run out but Edward Roberts managed to hit the winning runs with 3 balls to spare.

In the North Yorkshire area final we played Rossett H.S. from Harrogate. Ermysted's batted first and scored 90-6 off their allotted 20 overs. James Hastings-Trew held the innings together with a unbeaten 53, batting right through. Good early bowling by Edward Roberts and Fesser Hussain put the visitors under pressure and they were eventually bowled out for 48, Ermysted's winning by 42 runs. In the Quarter finals we came up against Gilstead Middle School, Bingley on a wet and difficult wicket. Batting first we were in trouble at 26-4 off eight



overs but an unbeaten partnership of 52 between Fesser Hussain 40 no and James Cowgill 16 no took us through to 78-4, quite a respectable score considering the conditions. The two opening bowlers, Fesser Hussain and Edward Roberts, again put in a devastating opening 8 overs with the home side restricted to only 7-2. This put too much pressure on the remaining Gilstead batsmen and some good catching by Fesser Hussain and tight bowling by Daniel Stott left Gilstead on 45-8 off their 20 overs.

The competition that had started with 132 schools from all over Yorkshire and was now reduced to just 4. The semi-finals and final were all played on the same day at Headingley. The weather was fine and everything was as it would be for a normal County / Test match. We changed in the Yorkshire / England changing room, the electronic score board was in full operation, the wicket was good and the outfield perfect.

In our semi-final we played Colne Valley from Huddersfield. After winning the toss we elected to put the opposition in and restricted them to 84-8 with Jo Wherity taking 3-12, William Campbell 2-20 and Daniel Stott 2-12. Our reply of 85-6 was rather a tense affair and was held together by James Hastings-Trew who scored a real Captains innings of 56 no, despite losing partners at very regular intervals, the winning runs coming off the 18th over.

In the Final our opposition was to be Oakwood School from Rotherham who had beaten Benton Park, Rawdon in the other semi-final. We again won the toss but this time elected to bat. The innings progressed steadily for the first 7 overs but in the next four overs we lost a wicket in each leaving us at 40-4 by the 11th over. Fesser Hussain started to get to grips with the bowling and we had moved on to 59-4 by the 13th over. In their semi-final Oakwood had scored 110 runs so we knew we needed a big total if we were to have a chance. We lost Fesser Hussain for 25 in the 14th over with the score on 63 which put James Cowgill and Edward Roberts together and only 6 overs to go. These two really got things going, both scoring boundaries at regular intervals and when James Cowgill departed in the final over after having scored 21 they had put on 48 in less than 5 overs. The innings was rounded off with a big six from Edward Roberts who ended up with 37 no. The first half of our task was completed and we had set an impressive total of 126-6.

Oakwood's batting line up contained the Yorkshire Under 13 opening batsman and we knew he was going to be the key wicket. Fesser Hussain and Edward Roberts again got us off to a good start with the ball and they were followed by William Campbell and Jo Wherity who also bowled tightly, but their 'star' man was still in. Finally in the 15th over, with the score on 86-4 he was run out by Jonathan Wilman, after having been earlier dropped. The rest of the Oakwood batsmen kept trying to accelerate but the asking rate kept on rising, helped by the tight bowling of Andrew Starkey assisted somewhat erratically by Daniel Stott and excellent fielding by the rest of the team. At the end of their 20 overs they finished with 109-6, 17 runs short.

Throughout the day all members of the team had played their part either with the bat, ball or in the field. All the boys and the many parents who went to watch will never forget the experience of winning on the hallowed turf and earning the title of Yorkshire Under 13 Champions.

Team - James Hastings-Trew (Capt), Jonathan Wilman (Wk), William Campbell, Fesser Hussain, Richard Scott, James Cowgill, Edward Roberts, Andrew Starkey, Jo Wherity, Charles Baxter, Daniel Stott, Matthew Brown, Ben Heap, Daniel Cox.

## Under 13 Cricket Results

\* Denotes home team

EGS 82-4 (J. Cowgill 20 no, W. Campbell 20 no)

\* Ripon G. S. 73 -9

EGS won by 9 runs

\*Easingwold 99-4 (F. Hussain 2-11) (30 over match)

EGS 103 -8 (Hastings-Trew 25)

EGS won by 2 wickets

**North Yorkshire Final**

*EGS	90-6	(Hastings-Trew 53 no)
Rossett	48 all out	(E. Roberts 2-9, F. Hussain 2-15)

EGS won by 42 runs

EGS	78-4	(F. Hussain 40 no)
*Gilstead Middle	45-8	(F. Hussain 2-1, D. Stott 3-13)

EGS won by 33 runs

**Semi Final at Headingley**

Colne Valley	84-8	(J. Wherity 3-12, W. Campbell 2-20, D. Stott 2-12)
EGS	85-6	(J. Hastings Trew 56 no)

EGS won by 4 wickets

**Final at Headingley**

EGS	126-6	(F. Hussain 25, J. Cowgill 21, E. Roberts 37 no)
Oakwood	109-6	(D. Stott 3-19, )

EGS won by 17 runs

## U12 XI Cricket Retrospective

There has been intense interest and rivalry for team places this season, a fact emphasised by the competitiveness of the squad during games lessons and the large numbers in attendance at regular practice sessions. Unfortunately, the weather created difficulties for practice and play alike.

Priesthorpe School provided the first opposition in The Calypso Cup. Promising bowling from Rishton, Howarth and Threlfall held the home team to 65 for 8 but inexperience in the school's batting side, particularly our ability to take quick singles, resulted in a very tight finish, Ermysted's losing by 2 runs, scoring 63-9.

A much awaited contest against the old enemy BGS, was a washout, leaving the final match against Clitheroe R.G.S. Put into bat school managed 82 for 8 with few noted performances. A good bowling stint from Butterfield, Howarth and Threlfall gave the school a narrow 11 run victory.

There is obviously still a great deal to come from this squad of players who are all keen to learn. It is to be hoped that next year's weather will allow for more playing and practice time.

## U12 XI Cricket Results

**v. Priesthorpe**

**(Calypso Cup – 20 overs) Lost by 2 runs**

Priesthorpe 65-8	G. Rishton 3-5
	J. Howarth 3-16
	B. Threlfall 2-4
School 63-8	

**v. Clitheroe R.G.S.**

**(20 overs match) Won by 11 runs**

School 82-8	A. Butterfield 17
Clitheroe 71 all out	B. Threlfall 2-16
	J. Howarth 2-14
	A. Butterfield 2-7

## Season 1998 – Representative Honours

Congratulations to the Under 13 XI on winning the Yorkshire Post Under 13 State School Challenge at Headingley. It was perhaps unfortunate that several very good players from that year group fell foul of the Trials system and didn't represent the school at a higher level this season. Hopefully this will be rectified in the near future.

Matthew Lockwood, the 1<sup>st</sup> XI captain played for the North Yorkshire Under 19 team and Andrew Strickland played for the North Yorkshire Under 15 team this season. Peter Wrathmell (unlucky not to get through the schools system) was selected for the Joe Lumb County side – an excellent achievement.

Last year's captain, Simon Lewis, played for the Cambridge University 1<sup>st</sup> XI this season against the full Durham County side and returned to captain the Yorkshire Under 19 team later in the season.

CD

## House Cricket Championship Report

In a very wet season it was unusual that all of the year group competitions were completed without interruption but this meant that nearly 200 boys were able to enjoy a day's intense competition in the House Tournament this year. The six-a-side format worked well albeit to a tight schedule and there were some good matches with exciting finishes. Congratulations to Toller House and Hartley House who won the Senior and Junior Championships respectively.

CD

### House Cricket Championship Results

Senior – Yrs 11,12 & 13 results combined:

Position	House	P	W	L	Pts
1	Toller	6	6	0	12
2	Ermysted	6	4	2	8
3	Hartley	6	2	4	4
4	Petyt	6	0	6	0

Junior – Yrs 7,8,9 & 10 results combined:

Position	House	P	W	L	Pts
1	Hartley	12	8	4	16
2	Ermysted	12	7	5	14
3	Toller	12	6	6	12
4	Petyt	12	3	9	6

# Cross Country

## EGS Annual Cross-Country Races

On a bitterly cold Tuesday afternoon these annual school races incorporating both the Inter-House competition and the Race against the Old Boys of the school took place. Fortunately the snow showers held off but the gale force wind meant it really did feel like  $-5^{\circ}\text{C}$ .

The Year 7 race introduced 80 of our new intake to the wonderful sport of Cross-Country Running and they will remember it! The first runner home was James Rusius but he was unable to beat the course record set 2 years earlier by his brother. Second place was Matthew Akers-Johnson closely followed by David Bode. The House team winners were Ermysted.

The combined Year 8 and 9 race saw Oliver Brewer in action. He was fresh from finishing 7th in the final of the English Schools Cross-Country Cup Final and 5th in the Yorkshire Championships for a place in the county team. Both had been against opposition a year older than him and here he was clear favourite to win. Sure enough he did and broke his own course record in the process. He was followed home by Andrew Wiggan, Ashley Miller and 153 others, Toller winning the house event.

The Year 10 and 11 race saw our closest fought battle with James Mason holding off a spirited challenge from Chris Foster with Chris Simpson in 3rd. Toller again won the team event.

The last race saw our newly crowned Yorkshire Champion Matthew Watson in action. He had won the U20 title at Thirsk on Saturday despite being only 17! After only a few hundred metres it was obvious why. He just glided over the ground whilst the rest of the field struggled up the hills and against the gusty wind. He broke his own course record and set a target that will be nigh on impossible to beat. Second man home was actually our first Old Boy, Roger Humphries who also broke the previous record. Ed Williams just held on for 3rd ahead of the Cross-Country Teacher Stephen Speak who represented the Old Boys. The third pupil home was Joint Cross-Country Captain James Burgess who helped his school team to a victory against the Old Boys. Toller again won the House competition at this age-group to be crowned overall House Champions.

## Harrogate and Craven Cross-Country Championships

The runners from Ermysted's Grammar School truly excelled at this year's district championships which the school hosted for the 8th successive year in Skipton's Aireville Park. The 10 boys and girls races had a total of 569 finishers from 20 different schools in the Harrogate and Craven district. In all 5 boys events E.G.S. athletes were well to the fore and in contention for individual glory as well as being nigh on unbeatable in the team events.

The (U12's) Minor boys saw James Rusius challenging hard for individual glory eventually finishing 3rd just 1 second behind the runner-up. His team-mates were outstanding with Matthew Akers-Johnson 6th, David Bode 7th and Michael Hall 9th giving a team total of 25 points and victory. Brendan Threlfall really underlined this team's dominance by finishing 10th, which was good enough to qualify for selection for the area team but not good enough to count for Ermysted's!

The most pleasing performance came in the Year 8 (U13's) boys race where last year Charles Baxter was 3rd and James Viney 9th. It was encouraging to see Charles maintain his impressive 3rd place but delightful to see James continue his meteoric improvement and come from behind in the second lap to take victory and become Area Champion. The improvement did not stop there because the team who were runners-up last year did 1 better to record another team triumph. This was due to excellent support from James Irvine 11th and Travis Hardacre 14<sup>th</sup>.

In the ( U14's ) Junior boys Ermysted's were the defending team champions and had last years individual champion in Oliver Brewer. Oliver set off in determined fashion and pulled away very early on to retain his championship. Andrew Wiggan looked like making it an Ermysted's one-two but he faded slightly and finished 4th. Good support from Ewan Scarr 11th and Chris Rusius 12th made sure that the team also retained their crown.

The next race was the ( U16's ) Inter boys. James Mason was our best hope but he is at the bottom end of the age-group and had to settle for 5<sup>th</sup> place. The team was completed by David Huff 11th, Chris Foster 12th and Thomas Mitcham 21st. Their total of 49 points was not quite good enough and they were second team out of 15.

The final race, the ( U18's ) Senior Men saw all 6 Ermysted runners in the first 11. The first of them was Matthew Watson fresh from his Gold Medal performance in the Yorkshire Under 20 County Championships. He again led from start to finish to add another title to his personal roll of honour. Tremendous support came from Ed Williams 5th, Max Brear 7th and Oliver Schepisi 9th. Their team total of just 22 points was the lowest of the day. Underlining their dominance was the fact that James Burgess 10th and Simon Wherity 11th were Ermysted's non-scorers but both have qualified for the Area Team!

This has got to be Ermysted's most successful ever district championships and I doubt whether any school will ever beat our record of ;

- 18 qualifiers for the Area teams in the County Championships,
- 4 out of 5 team victories
- 3 individual Area Cross-Country Champions.

An absolutely astonishing performance!

## **TSB English Schools' Cross-Country Cup**

### **Regional Round**

In the first race our intermediate boys tried to qualify for the next round without some of their stars. Thankfully Oliver Brewer was still in the country and despite being a year young he still managed a comfortable win. A lot then depended on our other younger athletes who did not disappoint. Andrew Wiggan was 11th, Chris Simpson 15th and Chris Rusius 16th. Their team total of 43 points gave them second team and a place at Durham. Fraser Picken 17th and Ashley Miller 19th also had good runs.

The juniors then tried to emulate their older team's achievement. Charles Baxter was 3rd and James Viney 7th, then our new crop of first years showed their prowess with James Rusius 14th, David Bode 16th, Brendan Threlfall 19th and Michael Hall 27th. Their team total of 40 points, for the top four finishers, was very good. Unfortunately home advantage saw Allertonshire win by just 4 points.

### **Semi-Final**

There was a tremendous performance by the intermediate boys team who qualified for the TSB Cross-Country Cup Final by achieving a top 3 place in the North East of England Round.

Each race had 12 teams from the North East of England, with 6 runners per team. James Viney set off strongly in the U13's race and even improved his position for an excellent top 10 finish coming in 9th place. Their team total of 106 points was good enough for 6th out of 13 teams but they did not go through.

The U15's did qualify. Oliver Brewer was their highest finisher in 7th but he showed a lack of stamina having not raced for a month. James Mason 14th, Andrew Wiggan 22nd and Chris Foster 23rd completed their team with 66 points for 3rd team out of 11. Chris Simpson 36th and Philip Reeder 42 were their non-scorers.

### **Final – Crawley**

On Saturday the 6th December Skipton's Ermysted's Grammar School intermediate boys team took part in the National Final of this Cross-Country competition. We stayed overnight to give our runners the best possible preparation for the race itself which was over a three mile course of playing fields and undulating woodland. The opposition came from 24 teams of 6 runners, who had qualified by means of a top three team position in the 8 different regional semi-finals.

We had aspirations of a coveted top 10 team position and hopes for a high individual placing for one of our athletes, Oliver Brewer. Oliver was actually a year younger than most of his competitors. However, he was certainly not overawed. A leading group of 6 quickly broke clear, then Oliver set off with a chasing group of about a dozen athletes. The group gradually whittled away allowing Oliver to slowly progress into the top 10. He eventually finished in an outstanding 7th individual place which was undoubtedly the first Year 9 home. James Mason was our next runner in 49th, followed by Andrew Wiggan (who with Oliver can also run in the same race next year) in 85th. The team was completed by Chris Foster in 95th for an overall points score of 236 and 16th place in this national final, not too bad out of over 400 entrants! Our two non-scorers were Philip Reeder 97th and Chris Simpson 127th.

## **Northern Cross-Country Championships 1998**

The races were run in age order with our U12's competing in the "Curlews" event. Over 150 athletes took part and James Rusius got us off to an incredible start. He was with the leaders early on and still in contention at the two-thirds distance eventually the pace became too hot for him but he held on for an outstanding 3rd place! There was good support from, in particular David Taylor who was 19th, David Bode 33rd and Michael Hall 57th. Their total of 112 points was good enough for 6th Team of the 32 entered and an award.

The U13's or "Cubs" were next. They were area champions but could not emulate that performance. James Viney ran well for 19th, then Charles Baxter 56th, Ben Heap 80th and Matthew Brown 81st completed their team. Their total of 236 points was 12th of 31 teams.

The U14's (Colts) were 3rd last year and had the individual champion. However, Oliver Brewer is still getting over an illness and did not expect to win this year. He did give it a go and was with the early leaders but could not hold on. He eventually finished in a very creditable 9th place. He was well supported by Andrew Wiggan who had a storming run to finish in 14th only 50 yards behind Oliver. Ewan Scarr ran in 32nd and Anthony Cheung 64th for a team total of 119 and another 6th place out of 28 teams.

The U16's (Juniors) knew they could not win their team race but were trying to keep their total below 200 points for the overall school event. They did this just scoring 198 for 10th team of 28. James Mason 31st, Chris Foster 52nd, Paul Jaquin 55th and Todd Oates 60th being the scorers.

Matthew Watson was our hope of individual glory in the U18's (Seniors). Last year he was runner-up in the same event and last week he had come 10th in the National Clubs Championships but had to run against the young man who beat him last year. He set off in determined fashion on the first of the two laps to pull himself and one other well clear of the field. On the open section of the second lap his rival from last year opened up what proved to be a decisive lead, but Matthew stuck to his task and his excellent 2nd place set up our team for a good score. Max Brear was 24th, Ed Williams 28th and James Burgess 38th for our lowest total of the day of just 92 points and 5th team of 26.

At these Championships there are also two ongoing competitions. These are for the schools with the lowest aggregate of team totals in each age group. The "Trefoil" competition is for the lowest total of team scores from the first three races where we finished 6th of the 22 eligible teams. The main championship totalling all of the age groups is the "Roses" competition where we were 4th school in the North of England, a tremendous achievement.

## **Ermysted's Home Fixture**

We had representatives from 8 schools including Bradford Grammar School. However, due to a breakdown of their team-coach, QEGS of Wakefield didn't make it. The conditions under foot in Aireville Park in January are usually slippery and Saturday was no exception. However we were lucky enough to have an exceptionally mild, still and even sunny morning.

The first race was the U16's, where we expected James Mason and Chris Foster to do well. However, they surpassed expectations finishing finishing 1st and 3rd respectively in spite of being a year under age. The next 2 home to complete the team were David Huff 10th and Thomas Mitcham 12th, good enough for 2nd team, 7 points behind Bradford. In fact our B team of Jaquin, Pile, Lloyd-Evans and Simpson were 4th only a point behind 3rd place.

The Seniors were also involved in a close team competition but fortunately just held off the challenge of Bradford for a win by 4 points. Their scorers were a tremendous individual run by Matthew Watson who had the clearest winning margin of the day. Max Brear was 2nd showing a return to his usual form, then Oliver Schepisi on his debut finished an excellent 5th and James Burgess completed the team with 8th. The non-scorers were Simon Wherity 10th, Chris Mason 11th and Andrew Carr 12th showing real strength in depth at this age group.

The next race saw our first years in action. James Rusius and Matthew Akers-Johnson, on his school debut, renewed their battle from the school cross-country. The result was the same but this time only 4 seconds separated James in 4th place from Matthew in 5th. They were very well supported by Michael Hall, David Bode and Brendan Threlfall who came 8th, 9th and 10th. Five runners in the top 10 (out of over 50 runners) shows this team has a fantastic chance of being Area Champions on Saturday and each one of those 5 could even get into the Area team! It goes without saying that they won this team race and their B team managed 5th place out of the 8 completed teams.

The Year 8 & 9 race saw Oliver Brewer in action. He like Matthew Watson should have been running for Yorkshire in the Inter-Counties but that race had been postponed. We were glad to have him back and he gave us our 3rd individual victory out of the 4 races. James Viney was an excellent 6th in spite of being a year younger than most of the opposition. Their team was completed by Ashley Miller in 9th and Charles Baxter in 10th for 26 points and another 2nd placed team. We still had a large number of athletes giving their best to enable our B team to finish 5th and our C team 9th of the 13 full teams.

## **Skipton A.C. Open Cross-Country Races**

Our season continued at Skipton's Aireville Park with this prestigious event in the Athletics clubs' fixture list. We knew it was going to be very hard but did well to come away with a set of team medals.

Our U15's were expected to do well. Oliver Brewer found the going harder than usual and finished in 6th place. However James Mason had an outstanding run to come 9th and Chris Foster completed the team in 19th. That gave a team total of just 34 points, good enough for 2nd place behind Spensborough A.C. and a set of Silver Medals.

## **Other Inter School Races**

### **Bingley Harriers School Cross-Country Challenge**

We travelled to Myrtle Park in Bingley for this event organised by Bingley Athletics Club. It was a series of normal races with the first 3 runners to score for the team. In cross-country the first finisher scores 1 point, the next 2, etc. The winning team is therefore the one with the lowest score.

We had a good turn out in the U13's with 28 of our first and second years running in the biggest field of the day with well over 100 finishers. Charles Baxter was our highest placed runner in 8th place with James Viney also making the top 10. James Rusius was our first 1st year home in 16th position but unfortunately their team score was just beaten.

Oliver Brewer despite being a year under age led his race for all but 50 Metres. Unfortunately for him and us it was the last 50 Metres! However he was ably supported by James Mason in 4th and Chris Foster 5th for a convincing team victory.

Our Seniors were particularly impressive. Matthew Watson, thankfully recovered from injury, was superb. He stormed away from the rest and victory was never really in doubt. Ed Williams had a great run challenging for the runners-up spot, but had to settle for 3rd place in the end. Then James Burgess (joint Cross-Country Captain with Matthew) with 4th place in the individual race and a comprehensive team victory.

### **Bingley Relays**

After the first leg of the 1st/2nd year race our 'A' team came in 4th thanks to a fast time by Charles Baxter. He handed over to David Bode who maintained his position as did Michael Hall on the third stage. James Rusius then ran our school's fastest stage to bring them home in 4th place just out of the medals.

Our 3rd/4th years have an excellent team with great strength in depth. Oliver Brewer ran the first stage and left the rest trailing. His time was to be the fastest of the day by over 30 seconds and he is a year under age! His team's lead was never seriously threatened as Chris Foster, Chris Simpson and James Mason kept up a tremendous pace.

The seniors ran a straight race and we had great hopes for Matthew Watson. He lived up to his reputation by literally running away from the rest of the field to win. Max Brear ran well against athletes older than himself to finish 4th and with Ed Williams and James Burgess in 7th and 9th respectively their team took the honours.

### **Leeds Grammar School Cross-Country**

Our 1st Years were the first team in action and for the first time this year they were only running against other U12's. James Rusius made the most of this to finish a very good 6th place closely followed by David Bode who had a good run in 8th. Their team was completed by Jamie Pollard 16th, Adam Bargh 17th and John Watts 24th for 3rd team overall.

Our first individual victory came in the 2nd/3rd Year race. Oliver Brewer returned to winning ways and led from start to finish for a new course record. James Viney had an excellent run to be our second counter in 7th place. Then Chris Rusius 12th, Charles Baxter 13th, Anthony Cheung 18th and Matthew Brown 25th helped the team to their second place.

Our 4th and 5th Years also did well. James Mason was 3rd, Chris Foster 7th and Chris Simpson 8th despite being a year under age. They were well supported by David Huff and Philip Reeder and only just missed out on team victory.

Our Senior team finished a very close 2nd behind a very strong Bradford team. However, Matthew Watson made sure that everyone knew they had been in a race. He showed he is returning to some kind of form by storming away from the field to win easily and in a new course record time. Max Brear was 3rd, then James Burgess 11th, Chris Mason 12th and Andrew Carr 14th made sure of a good team performance.





**'Eddie' – The Full Cast**



**The Head Boy presents the School's leaving present to Mr Buckroyd**



**1<sup>st</sup> XV Rugby Squad**

R.Benson H.Smith A.Wilkinson D.Hamilton B.Almond M.Boatwright J.Wightman R.Gains N.Spencer D.Parker  
P.Masson P.Forman W.Bellas J.Hand (Capt.) D.Williams S.Kennedy M.Lewis



**The Cricket team that played against the MCC**

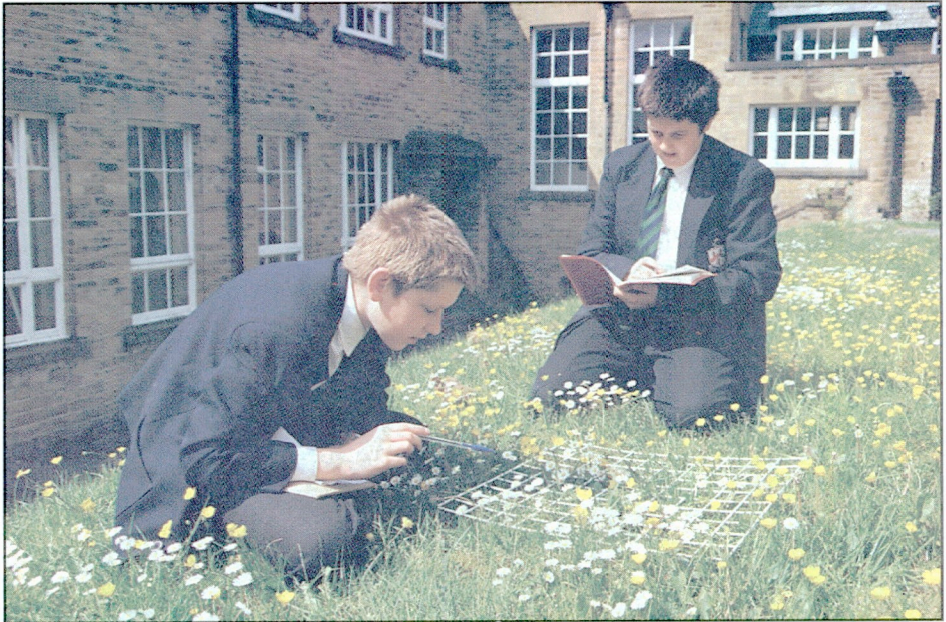
N.Thackray R.Benson A.Atkinson D.Hamilton P.Wrathmell S.Wherity H.Smith J.Hand  
T.Langenegger M.Lockwood (Capt.) A.Strickland



**The Under 13 Cricket team celebrate winning the Yorkshire State Schools Challenge at Headingley**  
(Picture used by courtesy of Yorkshire Post Newspapers Ltd)



**The 1997-98 Cross Country squad display their trophies for the season**



**Practical Lessons at Ermysted's**



... Cross Country report continued

### **Batley Cross-Country**

In glorious sunshine our 1st years got us off to a tremendous start with a 1st place in their team race. James Rusius powered away from the field for a deserved individual victory. Great support from David Bode 4th, Michael Hall 5th and Brendan Threlfall 6th made sure of the team title ahead of Bradford, Woodhouse Grove and the hosts Batley.

The 2nd years were a little depleted due to a Rugby Sevens tournament but even so did well enough to finish 2nd team. Leading the way was James Viney in 4th followed by Travis Hardacre 7th, Andrew Little 8th and Matthew Brown 10th.

The 3rd year race sounds like a procession with Ermysted's runners occupying the top 4 places. However, Oliver Brewer did not have it all his own way. Andrew Wiggan led for most of the race and only got caught on the final lap. Ashley Miller ran well for 3rd and Andrew Bode made sure of the team victory.

The 4th and 5th years and Seniors were combined into 1 age group and we had strong competition from Bradford. James Mason held on for 3rd place as he crossed the line with James Burgess. Simon Wherity, David Huff and Paul Jaquin filled 5th, 6th and 7th places for 25 points and our third team win out of 4.

### **Skipton Relays**

On Saturday morning our cross-country runners finished off the season in style with victories for our 2nd/3rd year team, 4th/5th year team and senior team in our own relay races. This was our last competitive fixture and was great to see our runners rewarded with some silverware.

The U12's were our only team not to win their age group so it was fairly ironic that they were actually the only one of our teams to beat the previous course record! Matthew Akers-Johnson started with a close fought battle just holding the advantage after the first stage. His time was the second fastest of the day. Michael Hall went next and returned in second place, which David Bode held on the third stage. That left James Rusius with a lot to do on the last stage and although he turned in the 4th fastest time of the day he couldn't catch the leader. There were also good times by Threlfall, Pavlov, Bradley and Pollard which earned the 'B' team fifth place.

The 2nd and 3rd years were determined to do one better than their younger team-mates. After the 1st stage we were a close 2nd thanks to James Viney's fast time. Then Ewan Scarr lifted the team into 1st place with the third fastest time of the day. Ashley Miller maintained that position to hand over to Oliver Brewer who ran true to form and returned with the fastest stage and team victory. Excellent times were also recorded by Charles Baxter and David Bode to help the 'B' team finish in the bronze medal position with our 'C' team 6th of the 10 competing teams.

The U16's and U18's ran at the same time as each other but in separate races. Not surprisingly our older boys set off fast and were never caught. James Burgess and Matthew Watson our 2 retiring Cross-Country Captains and Max Brear our future Captain made up a strong 'A' team. They ended their season in style and Matthew even managed to beat his own course record to put the icing on 2 wonderfully successful years of running for Ermysted's. Our 'B' team of Simon Wherity, Oliver Schepisi and Chris Mason gained silver.

The U16's didn't have the race all their own way. Chris Foster came back second and Paul Jaquin maintained that position. Then James Mason on the last stage came good to return the fastest time and lift the team into Gold Medal position. Our 'B' team also did well with Todd Oates, Thomas Mitcham and Philip Reeder finishing in the medals with bronze. Our 'C' team was 5th.

This was a tremendous finale to the season and indeed, for many of our senior boys, their school running careers. It will be impossible to replace Matthew Watson, but I am sure his talent and dedication will be a lasting inspiration to many and I will watch his progress with interest.

S.S.

## Rugby - 1st XV

The season started against Bradford in a positive manner. After 15 minutes of the first half we were in the lead with a penalty and a very well worked try scored by the backs. But indiscipline allowed Bradford both points and easy metres. They were very clinical once they got the ball in our half and came out easy winners in the end 68-17. Against Ashville we were again guilty of committing penalties as well as struggling to win first phase ball. We competed well up front against a big pack and again looked confident in the backs making good progress off the scraps of possession we managed to win losing narrowly 17-10. An 'all-star' Kirkham side with three international players recently returned from England U 18 duty in Australia proved far too powerful for us but we competed better in loose play turning over possession and defending well at times. Wins against Silcoates and Harrogate G. S. gave us confidence despite not having a recognised hooker after long term injuries put both the 1st and 2nd XV hookers out. Bingley G. S. was a hard fought game and probably saw us at our worst giving up a 10 point lead in the final 10 minutes to draw 17-17. This was followed after half term by changes in personnel in the key positions of the half backs. These changes gave us both more confidence with the ball as well as the play makers we had been looking for. A fine victory over Leeds G. S. followed in which we played our best rugby of the season. The next two games were played in appalling conditions and saw us lose narrowly 18-14 to an unbeaten Rishworth side and beat local rivals Giggleswick 32-19. Against QEGS Wakefield we defended well for the first 15 minutes but their combination of forward power and good decision making in the backs saw us lose 60-3. A lacklustre first half performance against KES Lytham saw us go in 15-0 down at half time but a much better half playing into the wind saw us give them more of a test but the lead we had given them was too much to pull back. This was followed by a fine team performance against Ripon G. S. winning 48-0 in the final game of the first term.

We played two fixtures in the second term. The first against St Leonard's College from Buenos Aires who we hosted for two nights and played in a highly competitive match losing by the closest of margins 15-14 and the second against South Craven who we beat 35-0.

The front row saw J. Wightman and N. Spencer propping with W. Bellas moving from prop to hooker when P. Masson suffered a long term injury. M. Boatwright and D. Hamilton provided us with skilful athletic second rows capable of winning ball in lineouts. J. Hand, B. Almond and D. Parker finished the season in the back row which had also contained H. Smith before his move to scrum half. R. Benson looked accomplished at stand off with two experienced centres in J. Richards and D. Williams playing outside him. M. Lewis played on the left wing with A. Wilkinson on the right when he was fit, P. Forman taking over in his absences. S. Kennedy looked accomplished at full back both in attack and defence.

Due to the weather we only played in two 7-a-side competitions. At the Hymers College tournament, which had to be restructured because of the wet weather, we shocked many people by winning the tournament beating Pocklington, Ampleforth and, in the final, Hymers College. Our performances were almost faultless. We kept possession of the ball only committing ourselves to contact on our terms and the defence could only be described as awesome. A. Wilkinson's pace, outstanding play making by S. Kennedy and J. Richards and totally committed play by the rest of the squad saw us shock some of the biggest names in 7-a-side rugby in Yorkshire.

In the North of England Sevens at Fylde we lost in the semi finals to the eventual winners Hampton School from London. Along the way we beat Kings Grantham, Rossal 'B', Stonyhurst 'B', KES Lytham and Adams G.S. in our group. In the knock out stages we beat Ormskirk G.S. and Rossal 'A'. S. Kennedy and J. Richards were outstanding throughout both days and the team was a credit to themselves and the school. Next years team will have a lot to live up to thanks to this squad of players.

13 senior boys played for the Harrogate and Craven area U 18 and U 16 teams, 5 going on to play for North Yorkshire. W. Bellas and S. Kennedy represented Yorkshire State Schools U18. Many of this years 1st XV will be leaving but there are many players left who have had some experience in the first team this season and places next season will need to be competitively played for as there are many possible combinations.

**Rugby Results 1997-1998**

<i>Opponents</i>	<i>1<sup>st</sup> XV</i>	<i>2<sup>nd</sup> XV</i>	<i>3<sup>rd</sup> XV</i>	<i>Colts</i>	<i>Jnr Colts</i>	<i>Under 13</i>	<i>Under 12</i>
Bradford GS	17-68	25-12		8-20	12-31	0-63	7-30
Ashville College	10-17	46-5		34-12	26-10	0-34	
Kirkham GS	3-67	17-5		24-27	22-20	5-47	
Whitby CS				41-7			
Silcoates	28-15	54-0		36-12	20-22	38-7	
Harrogate GS	27-0			39-5	32-7	29-0	
Woodhouse Grove		21-10					
St Peters				0-53			
Bingley GS	17-17	61-0			21-31		
Leeds GS	26-10	12-19	41-10				
Rishworth	14-18	46-0			26-32	58-5	
PHGS Otley				12-28	15-10	0-48	44-5
Giggleswick	32-19	15-10	10-5	11-15	12-5		
QEGS Wakefield	3-60	0-32		22-15	5-37	0-74	
KES Lytham	8-22	27-7		6-12	7-10	19-15	12-20
Ripon GS	48-0			0-0	38-0	38-10	40-0
Malsis						14-36	48-0
Upper Wharfedale						17-24	
St Leonards College	14-15						
Argentina							
South Craven	35-0			60-0	27-14	12-57	14-7

**2<sup>nd</sup> XV Rugby Report**

Overall the second team enjoyed a very successful season losing only two out of eleven matches and ended the season with the best record in the school, and therefore the Malhamdale Trophy. The season started very well and the team were unbeaten in the first half of the season taking some major scalps like Bradford Grammar School and Kirkham. There were also some large victories of 61-0 against Bingley and 54-0 against Silcoates. The second half of the season was not quite successful as first team call ups and injuries led to the continuity of the side being disrupted, and there were two defeats, one against a very strong QEGS Wakefield side who we matched in the first half but then as the game opened up they took control and managed to score 32 points. The second defeat against Leeds was a poor result as they were a side we should have beaten and if not for a moment of madness we would have had a deserved draw.

The side was well led by M. Lockwood who formed a solid centre partnership with J. Morris, both tackled well and weighed in with a few tries. Behind these H. Bryan was sometimes brilliant but was prone to lapses of concentration; fortunately the brilliance outweighed these moments. On the wing M. Wycherley scored a number of tries even though his season was hit by injury, and it was he who finished off many of the best moves. R. Benson proved to be a good line leader at stand off in the first half of the season and S. Tierney was always a good solid link between backs and forwards. The pack were very powerful and dominated against most of the sides. Many of the forwards, like A. Tomlinson, showed great determination at all times and provided a more than solid base for the backs to work from. This said the forwards scored a number of tries themselves and the main try scorers were D. Parker, D. Hamilton and A. Allen. I am sure that those who remain are likely to play an even higher standard of rugby in the years to come.

M.L.

## Colts XV Rugby Report

A season full of undulating form began with a confident and convincing conquest of Ashville at home, the final score being 34-12. The following fixture was to be more of a challenge, in the form of the mighty Bradford GS. Despite taking the lead, Ermysted's were pegged back by the strong Bradford side who walked away victors by 20-8. The next challenge came in the form of Kirkham who, by a single drop goal, snatched a 27-24 victory.

Two defeats in a row were two defeats too many for a Colt's side with impeccable standards. The situation called for changes in personnel and positions. The changes obviously worked, for the team followed up their two defeats with three wins against Whitby (in the Daily Mail Cup), Harrogate and Silcoates.

However, this purple patch was halted by St Peters of York, in the second round of the Daily Mail Cup, who beat the Ermysted's team by 53 points to nil. This game heralded a further two losses against Otley, by 28-12, and to Giggleswick, by 11-15. This was compensated for with a victory over a QEG's side who were perhaps under strength but then a win is a win. The ensuing week saw a bizarre 0-0 draw against Ripon before the Colts ended the season with a 60-0 drubbing of South Craven.

A slightly disappointing season after the success in the Junior Colts however there is certainly a lot of talent here which should develop well making a positive impact in senior rugby.

## U14 XV Rugby Report

The raw statistics for the 1997/98 campaign suggest a respectable, but average season in the annals of Ermysted's rugby. This epitaph, however, would not do justice to the numerous ups and downs, individual and team performances of note and breakthroughs in aspects of play achieved.

Of the 'downs,' firstly, defence proved fragile on occasions, most noticeably when opposition players of size and pace faced us. Secondly, for too much - but not all - of the season our play over-relied on the forwards taking the ball on. Often this was effective but it did become all too predictable.

We had to wait until practically the end of the season for a fully rounded team performance in which the backs as well as the forwards played an integral role in an open and creative match. In this particular match, against Ripon, the team fired fluently and impressively. What a joy to see backs giving well-timed passes to release wingers into space! Unfortunately, for much of the season the backs shone only in flurries or through individuals in isolation.

The brightest of those individuals was Wiggan who counter-attacked with gusto from full back in the early part of the season. His move to fly half also proved a success, not least in providing the option of a long relieving kick out of defence. Other three quarters who shone were Fradley - who ran and tackled aggressively, Scarr - who proved a revelation at Ripon with an all-action performance on the wing - and Scully - who always ran and tackled bravely.

Strength and competitiveness were the chief characteristics of the pack. The real backbone was provided by Oliver Green, Gee, Bode and Grainger, with the latter being a dominant figure in the lineout.

Memorable performances included a spirited fight back to beat Kirkham, a solid win against Giggleswick (and their ref!) and a creditable showing against the ever-powerful Wakefield who we never capitulated to.

Other players: Thomas, Hamlen, Macdonald, Dyer, Roberts, Jaquin, Snowden, Green (Edward), Wright, Brushett, Burton, Foster, Freeman, Pollard and Evans. S.H.



## **Under 13 XV Rugby Report**

This season started badly for the under thirteen rugby team, with two very heavy defeats against Ashville College and Kirkham G. S, both bigger and much more aggressive teams than Ermysted's. Determination, however was not lacking as the players battled on to score a late consolation try against Kirkham.

In their third game, the U13s showed that, against teams of their own size they could easily play the quick, passing game, which gained them their 100% record last season, effectively, when they ripped apart the Silcoates team. In this game, it was the strong running of the backs which gave Silcoates the most problems, especially the probing runs of Ian Dinning and Karl Potts. It was a try by Karl Potts and a hat-trick by Ian Dinning, which really put the game beyond Silcoates, although they did manage to score a try close to half time, due to some rather sloppy tackling at the back.

Against Harrogate, the players had another comfortable victory against another normal sized team. Although Harrogate did have a very large forward, the strong tackles of Edward Roberts and Karl Potts easily took care of him. Two early tries by Ross Lumsden and then later a try by Ian Dinning killed off Harrogate, who, despite being a fairly strong team, were unable to cope with the speed of the Ermysted's backs.

The next game, against Bradford G.S., brought another crushing defeat, inflicted by a much bigger and tactically better side.

The game against Rishworth School brought a confidence-boosting win, again won more by speed than aggression.

Two more heavy defeats followed, against a much-improved Otley team and a very strong QEGS team.

Victories against Lytham and Ripon were followed by three defeats, which brought the season to a close.

Looking back on the season, the outstanding quality of the team was the pace of the backs, especially of Dinning, Potts and Scott. The under 13 team had a satisfactory season, but next year, if they can inject a bit more aggression into their game, they could go on to fulfil the potential that they have shown this season.

By James Hastings-True and John Gardner.

## **Under 12 XV Rugby**

The Under 12 Squad has had a good season winning four out of six matches. Comfortable wins were achieved against Prince Henry's G.S. 44-5, Ripon G.S. 40-0 and Malsis 48-0 and a close hard fought win against South Craven 14-7. The team lost to Bradford G. S. 30-7 and KES Lytham 20-12, both teams had been playing together since prep school.

They also went to two 7-a-side competitions. The first was held at Ashville College on an atrocious afternoon. We won our first two matches against King's Pontefract and Ripon G.S. and drew 0-0 with Ashville College before the Competition was abandoned. At Hymers College we beat Hull G. S. but lost to experienced and powerful Woodhouse Grove and QEGS Wakefield teams.

Over 25 boys have played for the Under 12 team which demonstrated the depth of talent there is in the squad. Akers-Johnson, Hall, Hopkinson, Hannah, Taylor, Hoare, Lloyd-Evans, Hurst, Hardacre, Bryan, Paylor, Bolland, Tordoff, Bullock, Clements, Bracken, Burton, Eells, Fawcett, Green, Holmes, Rusius, Teal and Tinsley all played and made valuable contributions. For over half the boys it has been their first season of rugby. There is a lot of talent in this squad. The backs contains pace, good decision makers and skilful handlers. The forwards were both physically big but also had skilful players and did not just try to physically impose themselves on the opposition. They are keen to learn and obviously have the basic talent to build on in future years.

R.H.

## House Rugby 1998

Inter House Rugby matches were played during February and March. Senior matches were 12-a-side and the Junior matches were 15-a-side. Matches were played very competitively with each match being 10 minutes each way. The Senior Competition was won by Ermysted and the Junior Competition was won by Toller. Results were as follows:

	<b>Hartley v Petyt</b>		<b>Ermysted v Toller</b>		<b>Ermysted v Petyt</b>	
Senior	7	31	33	7	10	0
Year 10	19	0	0	29	27	12
Year 9	0	29	5	10	0	19
Year 8	10	10	0	34	5	15
Year 7	5	15	17	5	17	10

	<b>Hartley v Ermysted</b>		<b>Petyt v Toller</b>		<b>Hartley v Toller</b>	
Senior	10	29	12	7	27	7
Year 10	10	14	5	10	5	25
Year 9	0	12	7	12	0	25
Year 8	41	0	5	31	0	0
Year 7	0	50	15	10	10	7

<b>Results</b>	<b>Year 7</b>	<b>Year 8</b>	<b>Year 9</b>	<b>Year 10</b>	<b>Senior</b>
<b>Ermysted</b>	1st	4th	3rd	2nd	1st
<b>Hartley</b>	3rd	2nd	4th	3rd	3rd
<b>Petyt</b>	2nd	3rd	2nd	4th	2nd
<b>Toller</b>	4th	1st	1st	1st	4th

### 'Rugby over the Years' - A Reply

Ermysted's rugby has been "continually improving" over the last forty years, with an apparent surge over the last five years. This is the assertion of Dave Stephens, former head of P.E., written in the 1997 edition of the School Chronicles. The claim was backed by some interesting statistics. D.S. identified "winning teams" as those that won 50%, or better, of their games in a season. Put at its starkest, in the period 1967-77 there were only 38% "winning teams", whilst from 1992-97 the figure was 80%!

As a former Ermysted's player, 1st XV captain and current team coach I feel that I can add some useful observations and perspectives on this issue. Firstly, I am happy to accept that standards at junior level have probably improved over the years since I was a boy. Teams now train more regularly and benefit from more sophisticated coaching methods and equipment. The standard of senior teams, however, is a more thorny problem to pass clear judgement on as far as I am concerned. I suspect that most 1st XV squads over the years have benefited from excellent and committed coaches. My own experience was under the dynamic pairing of Gordon Thomas and Jimmy Harrison; I've yet to meet people with a greater knowledge and affinity for the game.

Then, of course, there is the issue of the fixture list. D.S.'s statistics could be accused of not comparing like with like. In the 1960s and 70s the rugby 'circuit' for Ermysted's was dominated by the all-male grammar schools - institutions with immense rugby-playing traditions and resources. As well as the tough fixtures of today (Bradford, Kirkham and Woodhouse Grove, and, until recently, Wakefield and Lancaster) we faced Normanton GS, King's Pontefract, Hipperholme GS, Keighley GS, Leeds GS at all levels and, for the 1st XV, an adult Old Boys team. In the face of this impressive opposition registering less than 50% wins in a season did not always deserve the label of "losing" team.

Further contributions to this debate will be of interest.

S.H.

# Tennis

## Junior

There were 21 entrants from the first 3 years for this year's tournament. When it reached the semi-final stage David Eells (1G) defeated Joel Grainger (3K) 6-3. The other semi-final saw Fraser Picken (3C) emerge victorious over Russell Simpson (2J) - again 6-3.

The final game - with the crowd watching the staff cricket - was a little one sided; Fraser winning 6-2, 6-1.

<i>Quarter Final</i>	<i>Semi-final</i>	<i>Final</i>	<i>Winner</i>
Eells			
Naylor	Eells		
Grainger		Eells	
Rusius	Grainger		
Pollard			Picken
Picken	Picken		
Simpson		Picken	
Murgatroyd	Simpson		

## Senior

Twenty four 6<sup>th</sup> formers entered this year's tournament. They were divided into 4 leagues of 6 where they played Round Robin matches. The top two in each league qualified for the quarter finals of the knockout stage. Peter Wrathmell defeated Sam Kipling by default and Sam Persson beat Andrew Holmes. The final was a tense affair, Persson winning the first set 6-3 and Wrathmell the second by the same score. In the final set Sam took an early lead and ran out a comfortable 6-3, 3-6, 6-1 winner.

<i>Quarter Final</i>	<i>Semi-final</i>	<i>Final</i>	<i>Winner</i>
Dexter			
Holmes	Holmes		
Persson		Persson	
Schepisi	Persson		
McKinnel			Persson
Kipling	Kipling		
Richards		Wrathmell	
Wrathmell	Wrathmell		

## Parents' Association Report 1997-98

As the summer holidays begin, we can look back again on another successful year, which has been busier than usual with the inclusion of retirement celebrations for Mr Buckroyd.

We began our fundraising in November with a second Auction of Promises. Three years have passed since our first one and this was an equally good evening. The inimitable Mr Ian Douglass, our guest auctioneer, knocked down almost fifty lots as diverse as a Lords Test Match ticket, a studio portrait, fresh flowers, Christmas fare, a day at the races, a restaurant meal for two and ten sacks of manure. All the lots were given, and, helped by relaxing glasses of wine, over £900 was raised at an entertaining evening.

At the beginning of December for the second year, we held a stall in Skipton High Street at the Medieval Market. This year we sold second hand books, huge numbers of which arrived at school in the days beforehand, providing us with a very full stall. This year the stall was enhanced by our very own label Christmas Puddings, baked to special order and labelled with an Ermysted's coat of arms with a craftily inserted Christmas pudding on top!

This event was rapidly followed the very next day by the extremely successful annual Wassail Evening in the school hall. So popular is this that the tickets sell out straight away and returned tickets are eagerly awaited. Family participation in the carol singing is always enjoyable and mulled wine ensures a full and happy evening of Christmas celebration provided again by Simon Gregory and his team of excellent entertainers. More than eight hundred and fifty mince pies were donated and consumed at this evening which though not counted initially as a fund raising event did contribute over £450 to funds.

The Christmas raffle is always a good money raiser and this year beat all previous figures by topping the £2,000 mark, largely due to stupendous efforts by the younger boys who compete for incentives to sell the most tickets. David Taylor was the outright winner of some very hardworking boys.

Our very able treasurer, David Butterfield, has this year, as well as steering the Parents' Association through to Charitable status, been the driving force behind a lively Race Night in March held at the Black Horse in Skipton. The betting was fast and furious all evening and good prize money was won by some lucky punters. Our thanks are due to the whole Butterfield family for the work they put in to ensure the success of the evening.

A Table Top Sale after Easter provided a good outlet for stallholders to pass on their unwanted items, and a huge variety of items arrived for sale. Refreshments and tasty sandwich lunches were supplied by our very professional team of "in-committee" caterers.

As the date of Mr. Buckroyd's retirement neared, we had to bring our secret talks into the open and discuss plans to include all who would like to join in a celebration of his sixteen years as our headmaster. As well as a joint function with the governors, staff and old boys, we decided to hold a coffee morning for David and Pat in school, the week after the Summer Fayre.

The Summer Fayre was favoured this dull summer with a bright, warm day, and started off earlier than usual around the extra attraction of a Rodeo Bull, which provided a draw for lots of young people. Jackie Hamilton had bravely volunteered herself as organiser of this addition earlier in the spring and as the day neared, everyone involved kept a wary eye on the weather. All the usual stalls, activities and attractions were there, including good lunches and refreshments. The day's success is in part due to the kind donations from many local businesses which enable us to give the very best of prizes.

The growth of the 200 Club, run by Jane Jolly, has necessitated re-naming it the 200 Plus Club as we now

have more than three hundred members. There have been 84 prize winners this year and over £1,500 has gone into our funds.

We are sorry to say goodbye to Jackie Hamilton this year after her years as Chairman and Vice Chairman. She has given a huge amount of impetus and help to us during the years her sons have been in school, and although we are sorry to lose her from our committee, her continuing presence on the board of governors means we will not lose her completely.

My thanks go to David Butterfield, a very hardworking and thorough treasurer, and to Judy Brushett, our capable secretary, who, like me, has been new to the job this year, and to all the committee members who give so much of their time to our fund raising events. Our special thanks go to the three ladies in the school office who are capable of providing so many links between us, boys and parents. We thank all the members of staff who help us and all those on the helpers list whose assistance is called upon for our major events and thank everyone who supports us by coming to our events and helping in any way towards their success.

This year we have raised well over £9,000 which goes straight into school to benefit the boys through requests by staff on behalf of their departments for the extras they need which are not provided by any other means.

Our very last event this year was a nostalgic one. On the last Saturday of term we hosted the coffee morning for Mr and Mrs Buckroyd to which friends and parents were invited to a presentation on their behalf of a gift to commemorate the retirement of the Headmaster. Mr Buckroyd has been a greatly valued member of our committee whose practical help, advice and support has been incalculable. We shall miss him as a headmaster but more as a good friend who has been one of us. We shall miss Mrs Buckroyd too, who has always been so supportive and enthusiastic about all our projects. We wish them both a long, happy and healthy retirement and look forward to welcoming them both to our future events.

The whole year has been very successful and enjoyable thanks to the continuing support we have had from everyone. We look forward to working with Mr Ashworth, our new headmaster, and to welcoming new parents to the Parents' Association in 1998-99.

Enga Preston  
Chairman EGS Parents' Association

# Old Boys' Society

## Officers – 1998-99

<b>President</b>	Mr. T. Ashworth Headmaster.	<b>Secretary</b>	Len Price, 9, Rawlyn Road, Smithills, BOLTON, Lancs. BL1 5RQ
<b>Vice - President</b>	Mr. C.I. Douglass, Deputy - Headmaster.		
<b>Chairman</b>	David Smith 71, Hurrs Road, SKIPTON. Yorks. BD23 2JX	<b>Membership Secretary</b>	Chris Davies, c/o Ermysted's G. S. letters only - thank you
<b>Vice-chairman &amp; Treasurer</b>	Ken Oxley 10, Hall Croft, SKIPTON Yorks. BD23 1PG	<b>P.R.O.</b>	Kenneth Jackson, 11, Parkwood Close, SKIPTON, Yorks.

## 1997-98 Annual Report

Those of you who were at the A.G.M. held on Founders' Day at School will know that the Society is healthy and financially sound. As usual our main sources of income, subscriptions excluded, were the Bar profits and donations to the Raffle held after the Dinner on Founders' Day, which totalled a sum in excess of £1000. Many thanks to all those members present, I can assure you that the money will be put to worthwhile use for the benefit of the School.

During 1997 a sum of £5000 was donated to the Hartley MacIntosh Awards Fund to bolster the funds available to the Fund to make the Annual awards to outstanding pupils. The annual payment was made by the Society to the School Mini-bus Fund, which is made available to the School as and when required, and is a valuable assistance when either major work is needed on the vehicle or a replacement is necessary.

A donation has also been made during the year towards the installation of the equipment necessary to put the School on the Internet, giving valuable experience to the boys on this modern media format.

1998 sees the retirement from his post as Headmaster of David Buckroyd, who for 16 years has guided the School through what is probably its most successful period, as well as getting thoroughly involved in his role as our President. We wish him and his wife, Pat, a long and happy retirement, and look forward to seeing him at Old Boys' events in his new status as an Honorary Old Boy, in common with all retired members of the teaching staff.

We therefore welcome as our new President the new Headmaster, Tom Ashworth. He comes to the school from Reading and as well as being a distinguished member of his profession is also a First-class Rugby Union referee. I am sure that you will join the Society committee in welcoming him to Ermysted's.

Ken Oxley has now got a new supply of Old Boys' ties; we are trying to find a new source of Cuff-links, which have proved a popular item since Ken managed to purchase the remaining stock of the original vendor.

As indicated at the beginning of this brief report, the Society is in good health, the committee thanks you all for your support and hopes that you will continue to support YOUR Society in the future.

Len Price - Hon. Secretary

## **A Tribute to David Buckroyd by old boy Jack Heald**

How do we who are Old Boys (some very old) pay tribute to David Buckroyd? It would be easy and somewhat glib to say he has been a wonderful Head. After all, many have known no other.

From the very onset David has been "one of us," and really we can pay him no finer tribute. Scarcely, if ever, has he missed one of our meetings and, of course, never an Old Boys' dinner.

He has kept us in touch with the School's progress and we have looked on with pride at the tremendous results achieved under his stewardship, culminating, of course, in that glory year when the school was top of the heap in terms of examination results. Surely WE could never have achieved such eminence, but comfort ourselves with the thought that there were no league tables in those days! Education has come a long way in David's time at Ermysted's and always it has been at the forefront of success nation-wide.

All of us extend to David and Pat our heartfelt wishes for a long and above all healthy retirement. Pat has been a quite superb support to David and they will be for ever welcome at any of our functions.

In one thing David was unique. No one else, surely, could read the jokes which always spiced his annual report to the Old Boys – and make them funny. A rare talent!

In wishing David well we also extend a warm welcome to Tom Ashworth. We hope to receive the same kind of support from him in the future and know that he will seek to maintain the same high standards for which the school has become deservedly nationally renowned.

We who once trod the corridors of EGS bask in reflected glory and delight in having shared such a close kinship with David Buckroyd.

### **Forty Years On!**

Forty five years ago, part of my sixth form Saturday morning schoolday was taken up in Debating. I was saddened to lose my motion that Derek Bentley should not be hanged. Later, during my 20 years as a School Inspector with Croydon LEA I was constantly reminded of my loss as I passed the site of the crime or spoke with those who had taught both Bentley and Craig.

The recent judgement in the Bentley case finally vindicates my stand all those years ago. Forty years on! I often wondered what would happen when I sang that rousing song.

Michael Bell (1946-53)

## Marriages

- Simon Reynoldson to Andrina May Wilson at Christ Church, Skipton.
- Peter Hirst to Helen Donnelly at St. Brigid's Church, Belfast.
- Brett Humpheys to Lynne Elizabeth Milner at St. Andrew's Church, Kildwick.
- Neil Pate to Donna-Marie Lee at St. Stephen's Church, Skipton.
- Christopher Jones to Ruth Davies at St George's Church, Paphos, Cyprus.
- Ben Firth to Alison Hobson at Holy Trinity Church, Skipton.
- David James Walker to Elizabeth Jane Hammond at All Saints' Church, Moor Monkton, York.
- David Watts to Tracey Fearnough at St. Conan's Kirk, Loch Awe, Argyll.
- Nicholas Cryer to Diane Hendry at Grahamston United Reform Church, Falkirk.
- Tim Rudden to Vicki Howcroft at Christ Church, Skipton.
- Patrick Harris to Amanda Harrison in the chapel of New College, Oxford.
- John O'Neill to Helen Soterion at St. Stephen's Church, Skipton.

## News

- Robert Nelson has gained a first class honours degree in pharmacology at Edinburgh University. He is to undertake Doctoral research.
- Peter Loughlin has gained a PhD in synthetic organic chemistry at Newcastle University.
- David Peacock has been installed as an honorary canon at Southwark Cathedral; he is pro-rector of Roehampton Institute, and principal of Whitelands College.
- David Watts is a senior houseman at Stirling Royal Infirmary.
- Adrian Stewart has been appointed Director of Business Development at Dresdner Kleinwort Benson in London.
- Mark Quinn won a Silver medal in the 200m breaststroke in the British Championship in Sheffield.
- Bob Middleton played cricket for the England A disabled team.
- Steve Cartman is teaching English in Usti Nad Orlici in the Czech Republic.
- Craig and Carl Lawson gained Apprentice of the Year award at Keighley College.
- Geoffrey Coyle has been presented with a Lifetime Achievement award from the Systems Dynamic Society.
- Peter Hirst is research project manager with Pharmaceutical Profiles, Nottingham.
- Richard Bellerby was part of a Bergen University research team in the Antarctic.
- Simon Beaufoy was nominated for an Oscar for the best screenplay for "The Full Monty".
- Jon Marchant gained a BA Honours degree in Media and Business Management and IT from Manchester University, and is now an account executive with McCann-Erickson Manchester, the global advertising agency.



- Before departing for Pembroke College, Simon Lewis won the Under 19 Batting Trophy and the Under 19 Chairman's Trophy of the Yorks. Cricket Association.
- Quentin Sands (1978-79) Voted as the "sexiest" man in Britain by 'She' magazine in August 1998. Not bad for a former 1st XV prop! Quentin currently teaches drama at Harrogate Grammar School.

## Obituaries

Thomas Harger Dugdale (85) - Tom ran the Settle and Skipton branches of the agricultural and electrical business of Dugdals, retiring after many years when he was over 70. During the Second World War he worked in research for the RAF, and was later a great worker and organiser for many local charities.

Joshua Henry Elmer (87) - On qualifying, Joshua took over his father's dispensing chemists in Barnoldswick, and ran it for over 40 years until his retirement in 1974. At EGS, he was the first boy to gain a distinction in Chemistry; he then studied at Pharmaceutical College in Bradford and served with the Royal Signals Corps during the war.

Richard Wilkinson (64) - Richard studied at Manchester University, and gained a first class honours degree in German. He joined GCHQ in Cheltenham and served tours of duty in Washington DC and Canberra.

Arthur Ingham (79) - He studied at the Royal Naval College in Bath after leaving EGS, and later had a teaching position at the head of Britain's defence network in the Admiralty.

Donald Lang (71) - A keen sportsman and a former EGS cross-country champion, he helped, after service during the war, to pioneer the post-war building programme for Skipton RDC.

Keith White (59) - A gamekeeper, shepherd and stockman, Keith was a very popular figure in the Dales. A keen sportsman, he played football in the local leagues and was a founding member of Arncliffe C.C.

J.A. Edwards (84) - Died at Coleraine. A native of Hellifield, he won an exhibition to Manchester University and in 1931 became Senior History Master at Coleraine Academical Institution, where he ultimately rose to be Vice Principal.

William Bateman Reeson (86) - Died at Quito, Ecuador. He was born in Skipton and a pioneer rayon producer in Latin America.

Geoffrey Hall (78) - Died at Vancouver. He was Head Boy in 1938/9 and a good cricketer. He read French at Cambridge and served in the Intelligence Corps in the Middle East and participated in the preparations for the Nuremberg Trials. He taught languages at the University of British Columbia for many years and was considered a leading expert on linguistics and Medieval texts.

## Individual Contributors

### Polonius's Advice Bureau

Having two children myself, I rather think that, without boasting, I am an expert on children and their ways. The following pieces of advice are based on my own experiences with children and show you how, through trial and tribulation, to bring up your children to be respected Ladies and Gentlemen. I hope you agree with and take my advice on this subject. Remember my book only costs £15.99, a small price for, though I say it myself, great advice on bringing up your juveniles. But for now, read and enjoy my article.

Firstly, I think it is of great importance to know that you should always be ready and willing to give advice and sometimes even orders to your children. My children have both benefited greatly from advice, which I have given to them on several occasions, and although they didn't always think so at the time, they have both been saved from terrible disgrace by my orders.

There are many principles that children should be encouraged to keep. Here are a few of them: do not always speak your thoughts, especially those that may cause offence. Be friendly; but by no means vulgar, the friends you have, grapple them to your soul with hoops of steel (figuratively speaking), do not, however dull your palm while shaking hands with untried friends. Beware of entrance to a fight but if it can not be avoided, show your opponent what you're made of. Give every man your ear (not literally) but few your voice. Take judgement on yourself but give it rarely. Buy what you can afford, and look flash, but not too fancy. Never a borrower, nor a lender be, for loans often lose themselves and friends. Above all be true to yourself and it will follow, as the day does the night, that you will not be false to any man or woman.

Some other very important and perhaps obvious ones are; no drinking, fencing, swearing, quarrelling or drabbing.

Now for some advice on handling children's love lives. In a situation where your child believes that they are in love, it is imperative that you handle the situation as follows; find out first of all, how far their 'relationship' has got and then caution them as to the dangers of getting involved with someone at this stage of life. If this does not influence them, forbid them from seeing the person. Although this may 'break their heart' it will all turn out for the best and there will be no chance of your reputation being ruined.

The Polonius eight commandments on child behaviour are as follows:

- |  |                           |
|--|---------------------------|
| 1. Thou shalt not sleep with prostitutes | 5. Thou shalt not quarrel |
| 2. Thou shalt not swear                  | 6. Thou shalt not judge   |
| 3. Thou shalt not drink excessively      | 7. Thou shalt not borrow  |
| 4. Thou shalt not fence                  | 8. Thou shalt not lend    |

There is more great advice on this subject in my book for only £15.99.

John Gardner 2A

### Kingfisher

A frozen form,  
Crouched on an over-hanging bough.  
An orange and blue ornament,  
Studying the inert, murky surface.

A killer, a hunter,  
The most patient of fishermen,  
Silent, still,  
And waiting.

Swift and merciless with stabbing beak,  
Darting out of sight,  
Seconds later and a blur of blue  
Wings away along the water.

T. Burton 3K

## The Rain Army

The rain comes,  
The squirrels run to the protection of the trees,  
Farmers bring cattle into barns where they will be safe,  
For it is a conqueror and will take no prisoners!

The rain comes,  
Roads normally harsh turn to shining jet,  
Cars slide like butter in a hot pan,  
For it is a conqueror and will take no prisoners!

The rain comes,  
It strengthens the attack with archers from the sky,  
They fire bolts of yellow fire destroying everything in their path,  
For it is a conqueror and will take no prisoners!

The rain comes,  
The car feels cosy and secluded,  
The rain splatters against the windscreen before the wipers whisk the droplets away,  
For it is a conqueror and will take no prisoners!

The rain goes,  
The mighty warrior sees that all is lost and retreats to the heavens,  
Now it is safe but no doubt the rain will return in greater numbers,  
For it is a conqueror and will take no prisoners!

Ben Kay 3K

## The Rutting Season

It is the rutting season upon the glens  
And the stags are out in force.  
With their red brown stubbly coats  
And their great antlers protruding outwards,  
They search hopefully to find a new mate.

A pack leader approaches over the ridge,  
Ready to defend his crown and his followers.  
The challenger encroaches,  
Head down and ready to take away the leader's power.  
The packs future rests now in his hands.

Their long bony antlers strike in the centre,  
Like hands reaching out to grab something.  
The two stags battle fiercely and the challenger's antler breaks.  
Then the leader twists the challenger's neck  
As if he was ringing water out of a cloth.

He falls to the ground in pain.  
With his neck all bent he tries in vain,  
To pull himself up and keep on fighting  
But it is too late. The pack leader has won,  
And the challenger must try again next year.

Alex Irvine

## Fox

Fox.  
A short, shallow word.  
Noun.

Foxy.  
A bit more depth, more cunning.  
Adjective.

To Fox.  
I am Foxed.  
Confused, puzzled.  
Outwitted.  
Verb.

Fox.  
Links,  
Cunning, creeping,  
Slinking through undergrowth.  
Silent and beautiful.

A description.  
Long graceful coat,  
Sweeping tail, bushy.  
Eyes, sly, mischievous,  
Pointed ears.

Sharp ripping teeth,  
Biting, ripping, tearing mercilessly.  
Claws dig into flesh, scratching.  
The prey lies dead,  
Carried off by the hungry fox  
To eat in peace.  
Saliva dripping from its jaw  
in anticipation.

The succulent meat,  
Fresh,  
laid out on the cold floor of the  
Fox's den.  
Blood stains an orange muzzle,  
Plunged deep into the internal  
Organs of some unfortunate  
Beast.

Fox lies back, content.  
No longer hungry.  
Satisfied, eyelids close.  
Fox sleeps.

Alex Dobson 3K

## The Fox

Among the leaves and brambles so sharp,  
Creeps a cunning creature, whose actions  
Keep a hold on the autumnal silence.

A menacing snout that captures scents,  
And soft silent paws that skim across the  
Leafy frost-parched landscape.

Nobody sees the sleek, slender body,  
Or the glassy eyes that pierce the October  
Air, like a bright light in eerie darkness.

Acute, white teeth protrude from a hungry  
tongue,  
And a large, bushy brush sways from side to  
Side as uniform as a pendulum.

Watching, intently, keenly, discreetly,  
He defends his extensive territory aware of  
Every breath, twitch and motion.

As the revealing light of dawn shows,  
A triumphant, dominant howl informs the Earth  
Of just how dignified he can be.

Oliver Brewer

## Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
No easy task at 2 inches tall  
Two minutes later down he fell  
For the kings army he began to yell

Left, right, left they marched to where  
A shattered egg lay broken there  
With tape and glue they worked in vain  
But couldn't put Humpty together again

The moral of this tale must be  
If you're rounded like Hump-et-y  
Keep off walls, they're just too flat  
One quick tumble and that will be that!

Duncan Bullock 1P

## “The Cold”

“We had all gone to Bewerley Park inspired by Mr Speak’s tales of adventure and sport. Having arrived, we were split into groups and shown to our dormitories. After which we met Gill (our group leader) to be briefed on what we were going to do that afternoon.

We were all very excited when we told we were going to go caving and discussed what we needed to wear. It being our first day we did not reckon with the cold and I only put on two T-shirts and a jumper beneath a boiler suit. After I had chosen a pair of steel capped wellington boots and a caving helmet with torch we were prepared to depart.

12 boys from Ermysted’s and another school, as well as three supervising adults crammed into a minibus and set off to Manchester Cave near Pateley Bridge.

When we arrived I was shocked at the simplicity – we got off the minibus and walked 100m to a seemingly innocent hole in the ground, surrounded by rocks and grouse like any other Yorkshire moor. I had expected us to go to a more modern place, perhaps a mine, but no, just a hole in the ground!

As soon as I got into the cave I felt the cold. The day which had already been chilly seemed distinctly mild compared to this underground cavern. The water in the underground stream which we were to follow was ice cold and soon the darkness closed in, lit only by our head lamps and the roar of the stream. I could easily imagine being the first person in that cave since it was formed, so many thousands of years ago.

As we went along we could see sticks lodged in crevices, a disconcerting reminder that caves flood up to the roof at certain times. Beads of water shone on the roof, slivers of silver for all to see, glistening eerily in the torchlight.

As soon as the roof started to close in I knew we were going to have to crawl through one of those narrow crevices that are so much the trademark of caving. I went down to my hands and knees and instantly felt the freezing chill of the water. It poured into my right boot and quickly penetrated my boiler suit. To touch the water or rocks was painfully cold. I quickly shifted into a squatting position and continued with my head bowed while I slowly shuffled forward.

As I emerged I could feel the water shifting from side to side in my boot as I walked. The water was crystal clear and ran unevenly along the floor. The ceiling and floor were covered in disconcerting droplets of water which were slowly forming stalactites and stalagmites. All over the walls were mud-like deposits from the last ice age and, to put it lightly, it was most unpleasant to put one’s hand in it.

In the next cavern we were told to form a circle in alphabetical order without our lights on. As we all turned them off I felt terribly alone. The darkness really closed in on us, almost tangible in its presence, hating us for bringing light into its most secret places. As I stood in my place in the circle, waiting for it to be completed, I started to feel odd. It is a very different cold when one goes caving. It’s not dry and hard but moist and it very quickly penetrated our thin clothing. Standing alone I could hardly feel my fingers.

As we finally completed the circle and turned our lights back on I was freezing. Next we had to complete yet another long crawl and I soon grew impatient and tried once again to crawl. However I tried to crouch, water poured into both boots and soon I was getting cold, annoyed and even somewhat bored.

I need not have worried for next came the most exciting part: the mud slide. I reckoned that as I was wearing the park’s overalls I might as well get them dirty and so I went down three times.

The return route I remember as just a blur, shuffling through the caves as quickly as possible, while carrying the group’s first aid kit over my shoulder. I was very glad for my helmet as you could test how high

the ceiling was without risking an injury.

As we emerged from the 'Jaws of Death' we were told the bad news: we had to clean our overalls of all the mud on them. The best way of doing this seemed to be to bath in the ice cold stream. The water penetrated my clothes in an instant and I could hardly pick up my boots! As we got back into the minibus I could see steam coming up from my limp tracksuit. Ah well, one day down, four to go..."

Edward Green

## Escape From Sarajevo

As the ceremony went on in the secret place of worship, there wasn't a person there who could really concentrate on the worship of Allah. For each person could sense that their doom was near at hand. Word had reached them that there was a large, heavily armed division of Serbo Croats about thirty miles south west of them in the town of Mostar. There were rumours that these Serbs were coming up to Sarajevo to inflict a punishment on the Muslims of that town, for a war crime which had involved hundreds of Serbs being slaughtered by Muslims. The Serbs knew, however, that they wouldn't be able to just pick out those Muslims guilty of the crime, but if they were to get their revenge, innocent people would also have to die. Among the Muslims appealing to Allah for help was a boy of fifteen years, called Savo and his family, which consisted of his parents and his sister, Jana. Savo was the youngest person there.

Suddenly there was a deafening bang, and as they looked down on Sarajevo from their hiding place which was concealed in a hill just to the north of the city, they saw that several buildings on the west side of the city had been flattened and people were fleeing from the town in panic and terror. Another shell was fired on the city, this one landed closer. Shell after shell rained down on the city, until all the citizens were either dead, or had evacuated the city. Thankfully, most people got out.

It was not long before the Serbs noticed the Muslim hide-out. The first shell missed by about six feet. This gave the people inside a chance to escape before the second shell came, when it did come, the entire hideout was blown off the hill, along with a lot of the rock it was built into.

Most of the people had escaped from the blast, but six of them had been killed. The remaining fifty or so survivors started to head to the nearest NATO peace camp. After a walk of about six miles they came to the nearest camp, but to their dismay, the camp was full and overflowing with other citizens of Sarajevo, and even worse, the camp had been taken by the Serbs.

The group tried to creep away discreetly, but fifty people trying to go unnoticed aren't going to find it easy at the best of times, and with about a fifth of their number injured, there were many snapped twigs and accidental cries of pain as people fell over fallen branches and unseen roots. It wasn't long before they were surrounded by a team of about twenty Serb soldiers, all carrying automatic machine-guns. They were all herded to the edge of the camp and placed under guard, along with all the other people there.

After a while an older, grey haired man, obviously a General arrived in an army jeep, and started talking to some of the Serb soldiers. The soldiers who he had talked to then went and told all the guards what the General had said, and the guards immediately started to separate the men from the women and children.

To his surprise, Savo was sent to a group of men with his father, he had thought he was a child. Not long after, all the women and children were loaded onto buses, which had turned up, unnoticed. The men were not allowed to leave with their families. Some of them protested and tried to force their way onto the buses. They were shot. Savo could not bear to hear the cries of sorrow and grief, which came from the men's families in the buses.

When the buses had left, the men were split up into groups of one hundred in each. There were thirteen groups. The first group was taken into a nearby barn, and it was then that the slaughter began. Gunshots and

screams of pain were heard coming from the barn. While the men in the other groups waited for their turn to be massacred, a group of about twenty five Serb soldiers went over to the group in which Savo and his father were and beckoned them over to a nearby field. Then they forced them all to stand in a group. As soon as the first shot was fired, Savo keeled over and collapsed to the floor, pretending to be dead. He felt his father's bullet riddled body collapse onto him in a shower of blood. Bodies fell all around him; he was soaked in other people's blood.

At last, the last body had fallen and the gunshots stopped. A guard was left to watch out for any live people, and the rest of them went back to collect some more people for shooting.

Darkness fell on the camp, and Savo was beginning to get unbearable cramp. He managed to lift his head and catch a glimpse of the guard, without being noticed. The guard was sitting with his back against a wall, dozing.

Savo leapt into action. He ran to the guard, clasped his hand across the guard's mouth, kicked the man's gun out of the clasps of his flailing hands, and then, tilting his head forward, he brought down his elbow, with all his weight behind it onto the back of the guard's neck, breaking it. The man slumped to the ground, and after a few seconds, he stopped breathing. Savo caught his breath and then knelt down and took the man's pistol from his belt and screwed a silencer onto the end.

Savo crept unnoticed around the side of the camp until he came to the canteen. Parked around the canteen were quite a few jeeps. Savo went over to the nearest, unmanned one and looked inside. There were several weapons and quite a few rucksacks with supplies such as food and water in them. He took a rucksack and then looked around. He decided to go into the canteen, from there he would have a good view of his surroundings.

Savo slipped into the canteen and when he got there and looked out of the windows he saw that along the boundaries of the camp, every ten metres, was a Serb guard. The only way that Savo could escape would be if he set a diversion, and he'd have to be quick, because it would not be long before they discovered the guard's body. He went back to the jeep from which he took his rucksack, put it back and took out two flares. He then faced the North gate and fired one flare to the east and one to the west. Soldiers from all over the camp rushed to where he'd fired the flares to, leaving the North gate free of guards. Savo sprinted to the North gate, summoning up all the speed he could find. As he was just passing through it, he heard a shout and felt a bullet pass within an inch of his forehead. But he kept on going and managed to escape and hide in a copse of trees. He hid there until he thought that all the soldiers who were going to had run past, and then found his way to the road which links Sarajevo to Kragujevac, and hitched a lift from a passer-by.

He arrived exhausted, without a family and extremely shaken in Kragujevac, about three hours later.

Two years later Savo had been adopted and was living with his new parents in Hungary. He had escaped with his life, and had found some people who loved him, but the horror and terror of that day would haunt him for the rest of his life.

J. Gardner 2A

## **The Fly Swat**

Tomorrow when Dad calms down I'll own up. Tell him the truth. He might laugh. He might cry. He might strangle me. But I have to put him out of his misery.

I like my Dad. He takes me everywhere. He gives me arm wrestles on cold and nippy winter nights. He plays Monopoly with me instead of watching the news on T.V. He always plays practical jokes on me. But he keeps his promises, always.

Nevertheless he has two very bad faults about him. One is to do with flies. For example if there was a fly in the room he just has to kill it, or he just cannot go on living. Anyway, he chases them with a fly swat. He races

around the house swishing and swatting, he hardly ever misses. He never gives up until the fly is dead or still wriggling and squirming at the edge of the fly swat.

Last Christmas I bought my Dad a brand new yellow fly swat. It wasn't yellow for long. It soon had blood and guts smeared all over it, only in the period of a week.

It's funny how all the species of flies have different coloured innards. Sometimes there is streaks of runny red stuff and wings that flash like diamonds when you hold them up at the light.

His second bad fault is table manners. Every time, at the dinner table he goes on and on about the same boring stuff :

'Don't slurp your soup!'

'Don't dunk your biscuit in your tea.'

He goes on like this at every mealtime.

Anyway, back to the story. One day my Dad is peeling carrots for tea and Mum is cutting up the lettuce and talking to Dad. They do not know that I am there because I am looking for my pound coin which I lost under the table. It's a very important meal because my Dad's boss, Mr Davis, is coming to tea.

'You should stop picking on Thomas at tea time' says Mum.

'I don't' replied Dad.

'Yes you do' answered Mum, 'it's always 'don't do this, do that'. You'll give the boy a complex'. I've never heard of a complex before, but I guess it's something awful, like pimples.

'Tonight' says Mum, 'promise you won't go on at Thomas about his manners'.

'Easy' says Dad.

'Try hard' says Mum.

Dad looks at her for a long time and agrees. I find my pound coin and sneak out. I take a walk down the street and spend it. When I get back Mum has set the table. It has the best plates on it, which I'm not allowed to touch.

Mr Davis comes in his best suit and wears large gold rimmed glasses. He frowns at me, I think he doesn't like children. We sit down to tea and I put my secret weapon on the floor under the table. I know that I can make my Dad crack. It's going to be easy.

The first course is soup. I know that I am going to win. I make loud slurping noises and dunk my bread in and hold it high above my head and let it droop down into my mouth. The next course is chicken. I shout out in a loud voice 'I've got the chicken's bottom'. They glare at me with piercing eyes.

Dad is amazing. He's under enormous pressure but still he holds his temper. There is only one thing left to do. I put my secret weapon onto the table.

Everyone stares at it but nothing is said. I pick up the fly swat and start to lick it. I clench a bit of chewy, brown goo between my teeth and swallow it in one huge gulp. Then I crunch a bit of crunchy, brown stuff. Mr Davis jumps up from the table and runs into the kitchen. I can hear him being sick in the sink. Dad charges at me with flaming eyes and clenching fists.

I run for it. I run into my bedroom and lock the door. He kicks and screams. Tomorrow I'll tell him how I went down the street to buy a new fly swat and bought currants and liquorice and smeared it all over it.

NOW I WOULDN'T REALLY EAT DEAD FLIES NOW WOULD I ???

T. Kirkbride 2A



# THE DEPENDENT

## MASSACRE AT ELSINORIE!!!



LAST NIGHT AT ELSINORE DURING A FRIENDLY "WAGER" BETWEEN PRINCE HAMLET AND LAERTES, THE DEAD LORD CHAMBERLAIN'S SON, A TERRIBLE MASSACRE TOOK PLACE!!

IT SEEMS THAT THE KING WANTED HIS OWN NEPHEW DEAD! AS WELL AS LAERTES WANTING HIM DEAD FOR OBVIOUS REASONS. BUT WE BELIEVE THAT THE KING WANTED PRINCE HAMLET DEAD AS WELL BECAUSE HE WAS INTRUDING IN HIS PRIVATE AFFAIRS INVOLVING THE DEAD KING.

WHEN THE PLAY BEGAN HAMLET HAD OBVIOUSLY 'BEEN IN CONTINUAL PRACTICE SINCE LAERTES WENT TO FRANCE,' FOR HE WON ONE. TWO HITS IN A ROW! BUT THEN HAMLET BECKONED 'COME FOR THE THIRD. LAERTES, YOU BUT DALLY,' LAERTES TOOK THIS INVITATION AND THEY PLAYED ON.

THEN CAME THE SCUFFLE AND DURING THIS THEY 'CAUGHT ONE ANOTHER'S RAPIERS AND BOTH WERE WOUNDED.' AT THIS LAERTES CRIES OUT 'WHY AS A WOODCOCK TO MINE OWN SPRINGE,

OSRIC,' WHO IS THE REFEREE, 'I AM JUSTLY KILL'D WITH MINE OWN TREACHERY'.

THE QUEEN HAD BY NOW FALLEN FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON, AND IT ACTUALLY TURNED THAT THE HALF TIME DRINK PREPARED FOR HAMLET HAD BEEN POISONED BY THE KING AND THE QUEEN HAD DRUNK IT.

THE QUEEN ALSO CRIED OUT 'THE DRINK, THE DRINK. O MY DEAR HAMLET THE DRINK I AM POISON'D.' TO THIS LAERTES EXPLAINS TO HAMLET THAT HIS SWORD WAS 'UNBATED AND ENVENOM'D' AND THAT HE WAS SLAIN WITH NO LESS THAN 'HALF AN HOUR OF LIFE;' AND THAT IT WAS ALL THE KINGS FAULT.

WITH THIS HAMLET KILLED THE KING BY STABBING HIM AND MAKING HIM ALSO DRINK THE POISON, 'FOLLOW MY MOTHER'.

LAERTES THEN ASKED 'EXCHANGE FORGIVENESS WITH ME, NOBLE HAMLET,' HE THEN DEED. HORATIO THEN NOTICED 'HERE'S YET SOME LIQUOR LEFT', BUT HAMLET STOPS HIM FROM KILLING HIMSELF AND TELLS HIM TO TELL EVERYONE HIS SIDE OF THE STORY. HAMLET THEN DIES, 'NOW CRACKS A NOBLE HEART: GOOD NIGHT SWEET PRINCE'.

THEN FORTINBRAS MADE AN APPEARANCE AND HE ASSUMED THE THRONE WITH A HEAVY HEART, 'LET US HASTE TO HEAR IT, AND CALL THE NOBLEST TO THE AUDIENCE, FOR ME, WITH SORROW, I EMBRACE MY FORTUNE, I HAVE SOME RIGHTS OF MEMORY IN THIS KINGDOM, WHICH NOW TO CLAIM MY VANTAGE DOTHT INVITE ME.'

Newspaper style report by I. Dinning 2A

## Sticks and Stones

James and I were ranging through the woods ahead of Dad, jumping through patches of nettles and clumps of brambles, irrespective of the cuts and scratches.

"I'll cover you, Edward," said James, looking furtively around for any potential enemies.

"Ok, James." I shouted back, jumping from our hiding place behind some trees and running forward, leaping over fallen branches and finishing my advance with a leap into a leaf-filled depression.

"Come on, James, it's clear," I called back, taking several vicious swipes at nearby clumps of nettles using my walking stick as a club. With one swift backhand I decapitated the nearest ranks of nettles, accidentally getting stung several times in the process. I practised several more imaginary sword strokes until James scrambled into the hole beside me.

"Phew, that was close. Where's Dad?" asked James. I crawled forward and took a peep over the edge of the hole. Dad was walking along the route we had just taken, whistling a cheerful tune to himself.

"Down there somewhere," I whispered. "Quick, let's ambush him, he can't see us here," I continued excitedly, pulling James into the cover of a nearby bush.

Dad approached blissfully unaware (as all dads seem to be) of our ambush. It seemed to be impossible that he could not hear our strained breathing as we lay in wait.

"Wait until he gets to there, then we'll jump him," whispered James, brandishing his sword-stick with glee.

"Ok James, one.... two.... three.... BOO!" we shouted, jumping from the bushes accompanied by much brandishing of our sticks and the obligatory accompanying noises, much to Dad's feigned surprise.

"Ahhrrrrhhhh, dakka dakka dakka" I shouted.

"Grenade .... BOOM" James joined in, gesticulating wildly.

"Aaaarrrrggggghhhh" screamed Dad, clutching his heart which had been perforated with our barrage of fire. "I'm dying," he wailed, leaning against a tree for support and looking as dead as was possible.

"Don't be silly Dad," said James in a normal tone of voice, and sat down next to him.

"Let's go up to the den now, and have a rest up there," I said impatiently.

We started to climb up the hill to the den, and finally, out of breath, we crested the final brow and stood gazing on our den. If you hadn't known exactly where our secret den was it would have been all but invisible to the casual walker in the woods.

It stood in a dry depression next to a natural outcrop of stone, directly under the largest tree in the forest. It was a massive Oak which dwarfed every other tree for miles around, and could be seen from as far away as the other side of the valley. Nestling in the corner of this snug hole was our den. It was more than the average den, perhaps a tunnel in some bushes or a special place in a climbing tree in that it was actually more of a wooden hut, or at least I used to like to think so.

We had built it several years before with our Grandfather, who was a natural woodsman ("You see this track? What made it?") and it had stood stoically against the elements ever since, and, to my knowledge, still does.

We had found the biggest, thickest branch of wood in the surrounding forest and had dragged it to the den, each of us pulling its massive weight. We had then dug this deep in the ground and then placed a large branch in its fork so that this made a solid foundation, tapering away into the hillside. Along this we had leant branches of every size and shape to create a cosy, professional den for ourselves.

As we relaxed in the shade of the trees, we considered what we would do on this occasion, as we always added to the den every time we came. We also never used any tools on the den, as this was our unwritten rule.

and therefore all we had constructed had been made from our own sweat and toil. I thought about what might be a useful addition to the den.

“What about we clear the ledge over there to make a seat, Dad? We could scrape the dirt away and use it for our picnics and stuff.”

“Is that alright with you James?” asked Dad, standing up and brushing himself down.

“Yep, let’s go,” said James, already halfway up to the ledge I had mentioned. I climbed up behind him, trying to avoid the stream of clods of earth which marked James’s progress. As I reached the ledge I looked around for any makeshift tools I could find, to help me scrape away the red earth from the stone. Finding a suitably sharp stone I started to scrape around the edges of the dull grey stoneface. It was a particularly gritty stone, which scratched my hand if I was not very careful in working away at it.

“I think I’ve found a crack here,” I said, digging down with my pointed stone. I started to explore the edges, looking for some sort of a hold, as up till then I had been forced to hang on to tree roots to stop myself slipping down the bare earth slope. My hands were a filthy, muddy red colour, and my clothes were fast becoming totally unsalvageable, as the dirt became more and more ingrained.

As I got further down into the soil, trying to work open a crack in the rock I noticed that the crack ran the entire way of the rock on which we were working.

“Hey Dad,” I shouted across to him, “do you think this crack goes all the way down the rock? Could we perhaps shift it?” I asked hopefully, ignoring the scale of the undertaking. Could it be done?

“I’m not sure actually,” Dad mused, not entirely certain of what I intended to do.

“Great idea Edward, let’s dig the rock out” shouted James, scampering over to join me in working on my patch of stone with a blunt stick he had adapted to rake the earth with. Caught up in the wave of enthusiasm surrounding our project, Dad joined in digging.

Soon we had uncovered the entire crack in the rock, and took a break in the den, considering our best plan. I was sweating profusely, and was eager to continue despite being exhausted from my exertions. This was going to be the finest den ever, even if only we and a few select persons would know about it. I had planned to topple the huge rock down the slope and into the heart of our den as a bench on which to sit.

It promised to be a risky enterprise in that, at least by my best guesses, the rock (which was a large rectangular block) would tumble down the slope, hopefully missing the den by a narrow margin, and then come to rest before it.

It was obvious that once we moved it there would be no turning back, and all we had built so far would be at stake. Taking our positions around the rock, we began to lever it out, rocking it from side to side. The crack widened, centimetre by centimetre as we threw our weights against it, determined to shift the huge stone.

“It’s going to go now, so let’s stand back,” said Dad, taking care not to crush his fingers. We moved toward the edges of the rock where we would be safe from it falling on us. I was flushed with excitement, trying to determine if it would indeed miss our den or crush it utterly.

“Shove as hard as you can now,” I shouted, putting all my strength into one last, Herculean effort. The rock started to move, it’s huge weight beginning to thrust it forward with unstoppable force.

“Timber!” we shouted as one, diving aside and watching it begin to roll down the slope, spinning over and over, while it snapped the branches in it’s path like matchwood.

“Uh oh ………”

CRASH.

The END.

Edward Green

## Out on the Moorside

Another long, tedious winter's day was looming. For days on end there had been nothing but snow and frost. The novelty of sledging and snowman competitions had just about worn off. I was sitting comfortably in my large dominant chair frantically trying to complete my homework directly in front of the warm crackling fire. A great sense of relaxation occupied the room. My impatience had just about overcome me so I felt the need for a well-earned break.

"Mum, I'm really bored! I'm off to mess around outside," I called as I passed swiftly through the kitchen.

"You're not going anywhere without Ben. You can't be trusted outside on your own."

"Oh mum, please, I won't act like an idiot, I promise. Does Ben have to come?"

My mother made no sound that often meant that she had made up her mind and was going to stick with it. Hesitantly I continued my way to the porch, a little disappointed, keeping one ear open for any unlikely decision change from my mother. Just then I heard the heavy foot steps of my big brother Ben, thumping down the staircase.

"Come on then little brat, let's go and play in the snow." He glared at me with that fearsome grin that stretched from ear to ear. Ben was a tallish boy for his age, which meant people often confused him as being a responsible and trustworthy boy. Of course, he was neither trustworthy nor responsible, at least not to me anyway. He loved to see me suffer. However, I had no choice but to respect the boy otherwise he would be all the more unpleasant to me.

I always loved to be the first to step onto the crisp untouched snow. It was so soft that it sounded like standing on wool.

"Right you. You're coming with me: I've got something to show you," exclaimed Ben, pushing me enough to make me slip. Being so gullible at that age I fell into a frenzy of excitement and could not wait to explore this new place.

Gentle snow began to fall innocently onto the rooftops. The air was silent as I desperately tried to plough my way through the broad drifts. We eventually reached a gateway, which was completely unfamiliar to me. Ben began to climb it fluently. When he reached the top he leaped down from a standing position. I bet he was thinking that I could not perform that task so I tried to repeat the process. I found myself pulling myself out of a puddle consisting of sodden mud and viscous slush.

I was feeling a little nervous about our mini expedition but there was a sense of thrill too. Tramping through that thick snow was like wading through shallow water.

"Are you sure you know where you're going?" I inquired with a hint of suspicion in my voice.

"Shut it and follow," was his typical and actual reply.

It was fast approaching half past two in the afternoon and we had been walking for just over one and a half hours now. My weary legs began to ache as I tried to press through the unknown white territory.

My eyes were abruptly diverted to an unexpected spectacle. I am sure that this particular scene was the only blemish in the vast white landscape for miles. My brother and I had stumbled across what looked at first glance to be a house. Only the chimney tops were visible from our standing point because a mixture of immense oak and horse chestnut trees disguised the majority of the house. In front of the small wood the snow was less thick and as a result small tussocks of vegetation jabbed out in patches. It was very idyllic as the sharp rays of sun caught the glistening frost particles on the surface of the snow.

I felt the urge to take a closer look and investigate. I was getting more and more exhilarated and eventually I plucked up the courage to run ahead and leave both Ben and Meg the dog behind. I ran and ran until I came

face to face with the building itself. My entrance to the destination was somewhat of an unexpected one. Because I was running so briskly I was oblivious to my surroundings and therefore tripped over a colossal boulder hidden in a layer of slimy slush. I subsequently landed headlong in a gentle flowing beck that ran alongside the house. My fall, however, was broken by a well placed outgrowth of grass and mud in the middle. I was sodden down to my skin, which no doubt was going to leave me in an uncomfortable situation for a few hours to come. As I glanced up I heard distant noises that seemed to be getting louder.

“Ha, you complete moron!” cackled the noise and I immediately identified it as coming from Ben.

Now that I had more time to examine the building many odd facts were brought to my attention. My mouth dropped open in amazement. What used to be windows were now effortless bits of framework that looked to be weak and frail. The gateway consisted of rusted old cast iron bars that looked thousands of years old, and, lying in front were the washers that had previously held the contraption together. As I made my way towards the gate I found myself tripping over other artefacts which I had no clue about. When I reached the gate I attempted to lift the metal latch on the left. It was rusted stiff. However, with one or two attempts I managed to climb over it. My weight seemed to snap the rungs on the gate and the debris fell to the ground like sand.

At these happenings a wave of uncertain images swept throughout my mind. I tried to ignore these as I noticed that Ben was already at the door of the house. It seemed to be locked.

“Damn this!” yelled Ben, and with his frustration he kicked the door down. An almighty crash was emitted as the door just caved in. A freak splitting noise was heard when the planks snapped. Thousands of tiny ants and termites poured out and paraded about frantically trying to find new homes. It was not long before they had made their way under a stone so I could continue with my venture.

When I stepped inside my first instincts were to gaze around and inspect the dwelling place. I was overwhelmed to see that there was nothing: no sound apart from the persistent draught that tickled my neck and wailed through the cracks in the ruins of the walls. A musty smell lingered in the atmosphere. The walls consisted of rotten old plaster in which decaying patches were visible. I took one step forward and suddenly I felt the dripping of hard water on my head. I took one step back. Eventually I decided to persevere with my voyage and explore the remains of the cold and desolate habitation.

In my search I came across many things. One of the main things that stuck in my mind was when I inspected the kitchen. This was one of the more interesting rooms of the house as some devices were still present. For instance there was what looked to be the remains of an old gas lamp in one corner and in another was a cupboard that looked reasonably intact. It was the cupboard that appealed to me the most. I paraded up to it quite confident I would find treasure or something concealed within. As I hesitantly opened the two doors they creaked viciously and broke the silence with intense magnitude.

Almost instantaneously the draught disturbed the settled dust and my eyes were filled in seconds. Rubbing frantically I fled across the room remembering the way to the door. When I got outside, my vision was so depleted that I tripped abruptly over a heavy branch that had been blown down in the cold northern wind which was beginning to pick up. Subsequently, I fell into a panic and my mind filled with terror as the night sky began to draw in.

“Ben!” I yelled helplessly, “Where are you?” There was absolutely no reply. As I scurried over the moorland the leaves beneath my feet crackled and I was sure that I was travelling further into unknown territory.

Already worried about the whereabouts of my brother Ben I began to try and find my way home. It was useless because I could not see a thing. For one thing it was almost pitch black darkness and for another my eyes were teeming with soot and dust. It was hard to admit at that time but eventually I declared myself lost and lonely. All of a sudden my freezing legs turned into jelly and I stumbled to my knees. Lost, freezing and frightened I began to sob and cry defencelessly. The happy times of my life kept on flickering through my mind as the dense snow that fell from the sky began to build up on top of me. It was at that time when I wondered whether my last few hours were about to follow...

After about three to four minutes I unexpectedly felt the wet and slimy tongue of an unknown animal. I thought it must be some scavenging nocturnal beast that prowled the moorland for food. With my heart pounding I leapt up with fright and was so relieved to notice my dog, Meg scratching at my feet.

“Oh Meg, am I glad to see you!” She let out a loving whine as though she understood my emotions entirely. I hugged her affectionately.

Just then I heard heavy footsteps. They seemed familiar.

“You complete wimp! As if you start booing in the middle of nowhere!” Yes, it was Ben, and in a way I was pleased to hear these words.

“Oh Ben,” I sobbed, “where have you been? Take me home please!” I uttered.

The journey home seemed hours, but it was not long before I was lying in front of my warm crackling fire once again while the soft snow, which fell silently, built up yet another layer on top of the old snow. A heavenly glow was emitted off the snow into the night sky.

Twenty one years on came an even bigger surprise. I decided to take my wife and two children to where I had had one of my most extensive frights of my life. I could remember it as if it was yesterday.

“Dad, where do you mean?” inquired Bob in a confused voice.

“If you just look over that valley you should see it,” I said. The two boys rushed ahead enthusiastically and when they reached the top they let out a huge cry of laughter.

“What’s so scary about a river?” called Terry. A little confused at this remark I headed for the destination a little faster and peered down the valley to where the house had previously lay. The evening sun shone upon fields of grassland and the smell of newly cut grass filled the midsummer air.

## Nightfall’s Frost

The day fell away as I  
Treked through the open  
Fields.

The withering sun shrank  
Over the hills,  
And as the orange disappeared

Cold covered the land.  
Dark ruled the air with a finger  
Of cold; not a bird could be heard.

There was deadly silence.  
On I walked, on over the fields,  
The clouds menacingly swirled

Above me with evil frowns.  
The stars burst through banks of  
Cloud and the lone  
Moon shone down

With a silvery light. Sparkling frost  
Covered the ground, a crisp frost  
That killed with all its might.

William Holden 3K

# **Trips, Visits and Functions**

## **The English Speaking Union Observer-Prudential Public Speaking Competition**

### **West Yorkshire Heat 2 held at Harrogate Grammar School**

The format of this team competition is very testing. The Speaker talks for five minutes on a topic from a short list supplied by the organisers, then has to fend off questions from another school for three minutes, and questions from the floor for another two minutes. The Chairman introduces the talk, controls the debate and has to give a summary speech. The Questioner has to sit with one of the other school teams, listen to their speech, and then ask probing and incisive questions of their speaker for three minutes. The whole exercise calls for intelligence, organisation, quick-wittedness, and the ability to speak confidently in front of a large and critical audience of teachers, other schools, and parents.

Our team of three intrepid fifth-formers: Patrick Forman, Jonathan Pile and David Roberts set out for Harrogate burdened down by sleeping bags and the knowledge that they were drawn against debating teams from seven of the top Yorkshire schools. This was our first time entry in this prestigious national competition, but our team knew that if they won through this time, they were through to the Northern finals.

The first team to speak were Crossley Heath, Halifax, who had a very stylish girl Speaker on the subject '*TV news should be more positive*'. Our spirits fell when we heard how good she was.

The second team were Harrogate Grammar, and they were even better. Although their topic was rather trivial – '*Hosepipe bans - are they a denial of customer rights?*' - their main Speaker was very confident, had excellent control of her material and fielded all her questions with the skill of a politician. Could the opposition get any better?

Yes, it could. Leeds Girls' High School were excellent speakers - three very mature and confident young ladies (they seemed to be about ten years older than all the other participants!). Their only weakness was perhaps that they were too slick in their speech: '*Do we live in a classless society?*'. They also suffered at the hands of the girl questioner from Harrogate Grammar, who was a very steely and ruthless inquisitor indeed!

Our spirits were truly down now and were sunk even further when the Benton Park speaker proved to be an outstanding scientist. Speaking in favour of nuclear testing his confident opening was "I stand here before you tonight expecting to be vilified for my beliefs..." However, his chairwoman mercifully wasn't quite so impressive, so perhaps there was hope for us yet.

Fifth team were Horsforth discussing '*The National Lottery - the opium of the people*'. Then it was David Roberts' turn to join Gateways School onstage to question their speaker after her speech on '*The International North South Divide*'. His first three questions were good, unsettling her composure, although his fourth and fifth questions were weaker, becoming rambling so that she was able to regain control of the debate. Honours just about in our favour, was the team's verdict.

Our team came next, Patrick Forman putting the case that '*Foreign Aid should be conditional*'. He started very well, having the audience smiling and soon laughing at his speech. He made a joke about not being the Foreign Secretary, which went down very well (this being the week that the Foreign Secretary was in the news as a result of a sex and nepotism scandal). Patrick was well-organised and clearly on topic, but then faltered once or twice and seemed to lose the initiative. When questioned he answered well and regained his confidence. A good performance, we thought, but not good enough to win overall.

Just to make doubly certain of this, along came the Ilkley team, who were quite exceptional. Their

Chairwoman, a young lady with the smile and suave charm of a television presenter, started them off successfully, and their main speaker was simply brilliant. His subject, *'Being proud to be British'*, lent itself to a five minute routine of gags about fat Brits in boxer shorts, interspersed with outrageously xenophobic jokes about the French having no literature, the Germans no humour. He wasn't so much a public speaker, more a standup comedian. The big question was would the judges go for his unconventional style, or would they penalise him.

They went for his style, and quite rightly in my opinion. He was an exceptional speaker, and it would have been mean-spirited to have given the prize to a more conventional, but less memorable speaker. So, first prize went to Ilkley Grammar, second to Harrogate Grammar, and third to Leeds Girls' High.

Jonathan Pile as Chairman despite having a comparatively simple job, added inventiveness with an interesting analogy on the topic. He perhaps put his speaker under unnecessary pressure by allowing questions from some of the more probing questioners in the audience, but overall he was by no means overshadowed by any of the Chairmen.

This was a very enjoyable evening, and for those of you who imagine public speaking competitions to be dull, I can only say that you should go along for yourself and be amazed at the quality of debate. These youngsters are only 15 or 16, yet they put the Yahoos of the House of Commons to shame with their wit, intelligence and clarity of organisation. For being able to withstand five minutes of intensive grilling by a large audience, all the contestants deserve a prize.

DC Clough

## Twelfth Night Day

*The National Theatre visited Skipton Girl's High School in March and 50 students from Ermysted's and the Girl's High School spent the day at workshops and a performance.*

Before attending the National Theatre's workshop 'Twelfth Night' had been a very annoying addition to the plays of William Shakespeare studied at Ermysted's. Supposedly a comedy, the jokes had to be pointed out on reading through and even then were only just noticeable. The prospect of attending a workshop did not seem that interesting, especially as the only other real viewing of the play had been no more exciting than reading it in class.

That the Skipton application had been one of a very fortunate hundred to be lucky enough to receive a visit from the National Theatre did not really make the prospect of a whole day dedicated to this particular work of Shakespeare seem any more appealing.

The day had been laid out so that the morning would be taken up by a workshop and the afternoon would involve a performance of the play. Judging by the looks on most people's faces, five minutes into the workshop it appeared that the alternative of double Maths did not seem so bad. The task of jumping around while slapping one's thighs and shouting famous Shakespearean verse made the day a quite frightening prospect. Thankfully, as most people began to get more enthusiastic about dancing and miming, the activities got a bit more enjoyable and looked likely to improve.

As personal input became more important, concentration was required and the tasks set were actually quite hard work. The play was looked at in a way which was perhaps more relevant than what is usually studied. Credit must go to the actors who were responsible for putting the workshop together, it made the concepts a lot more understandable than possible in a stuffy classroom. Almost everyone in the drama studio seemed to find it quite easy to relate to the issues that were being demonstrated despite the same play having been met with



moans and groans when being compulsorily studied.

Input came in various forms, ranging from suggestions how to act as deacons or drunkards, to different ways of showing contrasting situations. Ideas which particularly stuck in the mind were rolling around across the drama studio as a portrayal of 'chaos'. In contrast to this were quite a few ideas of how to show 'order'. These generally involved standing, as for a school photograph, with the idea of meditating being an interesting change.

Only upon watching the play did one realise the purpose of such tasks. With the play being set in the leisure-orientated country of Illyria there is plenty of opportunity for chaos, although attempts at bringing order are made by the Puritan Malvolio.

In a similar way, groups explored key aspects of the main characters, guided by the actors who played them. This was generally regarded as being very useful and stopped concentration waning during the production. We were confined to an enclosed area over the lunch break (a completely necessary procedure due to the large number of males present). The afternoon arrived with the Ermysted's contingent glad to be able to relax while watching the production, safe from further embarrassment.

The style of the play was a new one, in that it was a promenade performance. The audience participation was such that you were always close to the action and some felt the negative effects of this through being splashed or, on occasion, being dragged across the centre of the circular clearing that had been created. It seemed as if some could not escape from embarrassing situations.

Not only was the method of the play different but the style was different from the film versions of Twelfth Night. Sympathy could now be felt for the characters, the revelry did not seem entirely laughable and the jokes even seemed funny. The calibre of the acting meant that the play was much more enjoyable than previously. The characters seemed much more realistic than they had done and it was much easier to relate to them. It was easier to comprehend why the characters felt as they did and to follow the play because of the pace at which it was presented.

Especially good were the small cast who sometimes had to take dual roles. It was quite surprising, with all of the acting being of a high standard, to find that none of the team were in any way big-name actors. It is hard to think of any members of the team who stood out although the two who had both until recently still been students, Joseph Lewis (Malvolio) and Tim Funnel (as Feste and Sebastian) should both be pleased that they managed to make the script realistic and vibrant.

It is unfortunate that opportunities such as this do not come along more often as it gave a much better understanding of the play and was also enjoyable. It would probably be a much better way to use National Lottery money than giving £50 million to the Royal Opera House as it would benefit more people.

By David Roberts

## Bewerley Park

The annual year 9 trip to Bewerley Park for a week of outdoor education was even more popular than normal. 66 of our boys joined 31 students from Eskdale, Whitby. They were divided into 8 activity groups for an action packed week of climbing, abseiling, gorge walking, canoeing, jungle gym, caving, hiking, zip wire, night walking, cross-country skiing and orienteering.

There were also plenty of social activities including formal mixing games, mealtimes, pool, table tennis and music in the common room all culminating in the last night concert. The concert was a tremendous success with dormitory groups competing in a team Talent Contest. Third place went to a Bewerley Park version of "Casualty" from '5 South', second was '2 North's "Hypnotic World" but the winners were '2 South' with "Bewerley Oaks" with some imaginative scouse accents and a rather gruesome plot. SS

## Bewerley Park Report

This year in January around 60 pupils in Year 9 went for five days to Bewerley Park, Pateley Bridge. Once there we were split up into dormitory groups which we were to be with for all activities.

After getting our boots, cagoules and overtrousers we went for our first activity. My group went abseiling down Howstean Gorge from a bridge. It was a first for most of us and it was a great way to start the week. We then went walking up the stream, scrambling on rocks, which was good fun until we got wet.

On the second day, after the seven o'clock wake up call, we went on an eight mile walk to Brimham Rocks. After two long hours we arrived to spend the rest of the day scrambling and climbing the rocks.

The third day was spent at the centre where we went orienteering and on the Jungle Gym. It was a day that proved how important team work was which was one of the skills we were told we would learn before we arrived. The best part of the day for me was climbing up a twenty five feet high rope ladder and going down to the ground on a zip wire.

Thursday was the day that most people in my group enjoyed the most. It was caving. We spent three hours underground, crawling through passages and generally getting filthy. That evening though we paid the price for it – we had to wash the borrowed clothes. We packed our bags and performed the traditional 'play' before having a huge pillow fight which some teachers also participated in!

Friday saw our group kayaking. Many of us had never done it before but after an hour we had all got the hang of it. Then it was time to go home.

I would like to thank the teachers who accompanied us, in particular Mr Speak, without whom the trip wouldn't have been possible.

Jack Mellin

*Note : A report on the caving activity appears in the Individual Contributors section.*

## Third Form Football

Team	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
<b>3KA</b>	5	0	0	16	4	10
<b>3KB</b>	3	1	1	9	6	7
<b>3CB</b>	2	2	1	12	7	6
<b>3MA</b>	1	1	3	5	11	3
<b>3CA</b>	1	0	4	10	12	2
<b>3MB</b>	1	0	4	8	20	2

Following last years 'incidents' in the 6th Form five-a-side competition, I thought it was about time to make amends. I set about organising a five-a-side football competition through my role as prefect for the third year pupils. Strangely enough my form were runaway winners, winning five out of five matches. The B team came in second, winning three of their five matches.

Even so, other teams did have their moments of glory and various talents were shown. The likes of Rusius, Wigan, Stephenson, Snowden and Wright to name but a few are surely names to look out for in the future. The improvements made all round were witnessed by Mr. Capstick, myself and a group of loyal supporters who were ever-present, cheering on the teams and donating a number of interesting nicknames to individual players.

Goals a plenty from every direction thought possible, including one unfortunate own goal involving the goal post and the unlucky goalkeeper. A goal that even a certain former Leeds United goalkeeper, Gary Sprake, would have been proud about.

Possibly one of the greatest weeks of the tournament came at the last hurdle, following a week's lay-off following the flooding of the sports hall caused on Christmas eve. That week a total of 14 goals went in the back of the net, from three matches. No fewer than five of the goals went to Wright (who incidentally ended up as joint top scorer with Wiggan). A great achievement all round.

Among the top scorers were: 7 : Wiggan, Wright 5 : Burton, Scarr 4 : Phillips  
3 : Miller, Snowden, Stephenson 2 : Dobson, Edmondson, Hirst, Howie, Proctor, Woods

Chris Capstick

## Chess Club Report 1997/98

The chess club continues to flourish with over 40 regular attenders. As usual the first term saw the Swiss Chess tournaments. There were over 20 entrants in the beginners section and 15 in the Intermediate. This tournament sees competitors with equal numbers of points/wins playing each other. Leading to many highly competitive matches, especially in the later stages.

The Beginners saw a runaway victory for Edward Vittery who won all 8 of his matches. However, the next seven players were separated by only one point, Harrison being second and Westhead third. The Intermediates was a tighter affair with the top five separated by one point. John Gardner came first with 6 wins out of 8, Asif Shah was second and first year John Watts came third. Certificates were awarded to the first three in each category.

The House Competition was very tight. In round one Hartley beat Ermysted and Toller beat Petyt. Round two was those two winners play each other but they shared the honours whilst Ermysted beat Petyt to secure third place. In week 3 Toller and Hartley both won again so it came down to games won and the two could still not be separated in equal first place. Players winning all three of their games were Andrew Lambert and Jonathan McKinnel of Hartley and John Gardner of Toller.

House	Matches			Games			Points	Position
	W	D	L	W	D	L		
Hartley	2	1	0	12	0	6	7	=1 <sup>st</sup>
Toller	2	1	0	12	0	6	7	=1 <sup>st</sup>
Ermysted	1	0	2	9	0	9	3	3 <sup>rd</sup>
Petyt	0	0	3	3	0	15	0	4 <sup>th</sup>

There was also the annual staff vs student challenge match where the staff set the tone for competitions in the year by emerging victors 4-3.

Staff	Result	Students
Mr Earl	0 1	Daniel Akrigg
Mr Speak	1 0	Asif Shah
Mr Bendall	1 0	Karl Fischer
Mr Kelly	1 0	John Wilman
Mr Hardiman	0 1	Graeme Rishton
Mr Paul (student)	1 0	Ben Sherlock
Mr Matthews	0 1	Andrew Lambert
	<b>4 3</b>	

## House Quiz

This year's competition looked like it was going to be as tightly fought as last year. Each of the first three year groups had a different winner. However, from that point on Ermysted were the only house in it as they won the last four rounds. Hartley just pipped Toller for the runners up spot with Petyt a distant 4<sup>th</sup>.

SS

U6 <sup>th</sup> yr	Score	Points	Running Total
Ermysted	76	2	2
<b>Hartley</b>	<b>85</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>5</b>
Petyt	58	1	1
Toller	81	3	3

5 <sup>th</sup> yr	Score	Points	Running Total
<b>Ermysted</b>	<b>100</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>7</b>
Hartley	91	3	8
Petyt	63	1	2
Toller	76	2	5

3 <sup>rd</sup> yr	Score	Points	Running Total
Ermysted	72	2	9
Hartley	62	1	9
Petyt	74	3	5
<b>Toller</b>	<b>106</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>10</b>

L6 <sup>th</sup> yr	Score	Points	Running Total
<b>Ermysted</b>	<b>91</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>14</b>
Hartley	74	2.5	11.5
Petyt	56	1	6
Toller	74	2.5	12.5

2 <sup>nd</sup> yr	Score	Points	Running Total
<b>Ermysted</b>	<b>105</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>19</b>
Hartley	67	1	12.5
Petyt	102	3	9
Toller	76	2	14.5

4 <sup>th</sup> yr	Score	Points	Running Total
<b>Ermysted</b>	<b>83</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>24</b>
Hartley	78	3	15.5
Petyt	61	1	10
Toller	68	2	16.5

1 <sup>st</sup> yr	Score	Points	Running Total
<b>Ermysted</b>	<b>102</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>29</b>
Hartley	94	3	18.5
Petyt	93	2	12
Toller	77	1	17.5

House Positions	Points	Running Total
<b>Ermysted</b>	<b>29</b>	<b>4</b>
Hartley	18.5	3
Toller	17.5	2
Petyt	12	1

House Quiz Champion House – Ermysted

## School Notes

All 4th year pupils had two weeks of work experience in June and July. Each was visited at his host company by a member of staff. The undertaking proved very profitable for all involved.

The annual Remembrance Service was held on November 11<sup>th</sup> and followed the usual impressive pattern. Several representatives of the Old Boys as well as retired staff attended.

Refurbishment of the swimming pool and of the School House roof has been carried out. Since Aireville Pool was also being worked on the swimming sports was cancelled this year.

School Colours have been initiated for Drama, for Music and for General Merit. Holders are to have the right to wear the School Colours tie with silver stripe as do those with Sporting Colours. The Prefectorial system is now well re-established after an interval of several decades.

National debating competitions have been entered. The Skipton Schools' Public Speaking Competition brought success to the First Year team and a joint first to the Seniors, represented by Tim Scargill, Rhodri Williams and Kevin Blacoe. Valuable experience was also gained in the Observer Mace National Debating Competition.

Stuart Hennigan won the Fleming Essay Prize for his essay on the theme of drugs, "Keep Off the Grass: Legislate or Educate."

Thirty five boys from the fourth year won medals in a competition run by the UK Mathematics Trust and eight of these won gold medals.

A first year team beat Malsis at Tennis: Jamie Pollard, Ben Lloyd-Evans and Duncan MacDonald won by 16 games to 4.

There were visits to Beverley Park Outdoor Centre, Jodrell Bank Observatory, the Great Yorkshire Show and the Lake District. We were visited by the National Theatre Workshop and our Simbach partners among many others.

Max Brear is a member of the Yorkshire Schools' Exploring Society expedition in china and among those on the 1999 expedition to Kenya will be Jonathan Harle and Paul Jaquin.

Recent bequests were received from the estates of John P. Ward and Ronald Jackson Windle and an anonymous benefactor who bequeathed over £100,000.

The staff beat the school at both cricket and soccer!

A sponsored famine for World Vision, which works in Africa, raised £570. There were many other charitable collections including those for Comic Relief and Christian Aid.

We print as much as we can in the "Chronicles". Regrettably some offerings have to be cut and some passed over; however, everything not ultimately printed is preserved in the Archives.

Mr Hopkins has decorated the School corridors with many photographs of activities; we are also grateful to him for supplying our photographs this year.

The Study Cup was won by Hartley House. The results were Hartley 6332, Toller 6027, Petyt 5718, Ermysted 5683.

The Cook Cup, for all competitions, was won by Toller House. The results were Toller 42, Hartley 33, Ermysted 32, Petyt 22.

There were 596 boys in the school in 1997-98.

The new Head Boy will be Stuart Clarkson.

The new Head Master will be Mr T.L. Ashworth who comes to us from Reading School; so begins a new chapter in our "Chronicles"....

## 25 Years Ago

- Mr J.H. Woolmore was the new Head Master.
- Mr A. Capstick arrived to teach French.
- J.R.D. Pollard was Head of School.
- The Literary and Debating Society discussed, among other things, "Student Dress and Hairstyles", "Bob Dylan" and "Bad Language".
- The Dramatic Society's production of "Ross" by Terence Rattigan was well received. Mr P.J. Osborne was Director.
- Hartley won the Study Cup and School House won the Cook Cup; the latter by a considerable margin.
- There were 510 boys on the School Roll.



**Examinations end another year at Ermysted's**

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