

The Hulmeian

THE HULMEIAN

**The Magazine of
William Hulme's Grammar School**

New Vol. I

1989

No. 3

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WILLIAM HULME'S GRAMMAR SCHOOL GOVERNING BODY

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Vice-Chairman: J. D. Marsden, Esq.

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Mrs. J. Taylor, O.B.E., B.A., Dip.Ed.

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Air Chief Marshal Sir Joseph Gilbert, K.C.B., C.B.E., B.A., LL.D., R.A.F. (Retd.)

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Medical Officer: A. Wilson, M.B., Ch.B.

SCHOOL STAFF

Head Master: P. D. Briggs, M.A., Christ's College, Cambridge

Second Master: M. Loveland, B.Sc., Liverpool University

D. F. Manning, M.A., Scholar, The Queen's College, Oxford, B.A. (Open University). (*Director of Studies*).
 W. Jackson, M.A., Scholar, Pembroke College, Oxford. (*Head of Classics*).
 A. M. Blight, Cert.Ed., Culham College. (*House Master, Byrom*).
 H. W. Timm, B.A. Manchester University. (*Head of Modern Languages*).
 C. P. Langford, B.A., Exhibitioner, Brasenose College, Oxford. (*Head of Junior School*).
 H. V. Grange, B.Sc., Manchester University.
 R. L. Houghton, M.A., Exhibitioner, Emmanuel College, Cambridge.
 D. A. Bamforth, B.Mus., University of Wales, F.T.C.L., A.R.C.M. (*Director of Music*).
 M. R. Booker, B.Sc., Manchester University, A.F.I.M.A. (*Head of Mathematics*).
 M. D. Wood, B.Sc., Manchester University. (*House Master, Dalton*).
 P. J. Callaghan, M.A., New College, Oxford. (*Head of History*).
 J. A. Clark, M.A., Ph.D., Exhibitioner, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge. (*Head of Chemistry*).
 G. N. Grant, Diploma, Loughborough College. (*Head of Design*).
 G. L. Bennett, B.A., Cert.Ed., Manchester University.
 J. F. Chudleigh, O.C., C.C.F. (*House Master, Gaskell*).
 I. J. Shaw, B.A., Sheffield University. (*Head of Sixth Form; Head of Economics*).
 D. G. Barnes, B.Sc., Ph.D., Manchester University. (*Head of Physics*).
 D. M. Fisher, B.A., Manchester University. (*House Master, Fraser*).
 R. S. Moore, B.Sc., Manchester University. (*Head of Biology*).
 G. J. Turner, M.A., Scholar, Christ's College, Cambridge.
 M. I. Barker, B.Sc., Ph.D., Durham University.
 H. N. Beggs, M.A., University of Wales. (*Head of Geography*).
 C. MacLachlan, M.A., Glasgow University, B.Litt., Balliol College, Oxford.
 A. M. Wilson, B.A., Newcastle University, Ph.D., St. Andrews University.
 R. A. Ballantyne, M.A., Aberdeen University. (*Head of Careers*).
 C. H. Seddon, B.Ed., Leeds University. (*Head of P.E.*)
 L. Sharp, B.Sc., Manchester University. (*House Master, Heywood*).
 A. Simkin, M.A., Scholar, Jesus College, Oxford.
 Mrs. L. A. Ballantyne, B.A., Manchester University.
 M. H. Gracey, M.A., M.Litt., Exhibitioner, Brasenose College, Oxford.
 P. M. Bull, B.A., Manchester University. (*House Master, Whitworth*).
 A. Greenall, G.R.I.C., Manchester Polytechnic, F.C.S.
 J. G. Hofton, B.A., Leeds University.
 J. H. Thomson, B.Sc., Manchester University.
 H. N. Veevers, B.Sc., Liverpool University.
 R. M. Harrison, B.Sc., Warwick University.
 M. P. Jones, B.A., Lancaster University.
 R. M. N. Smith, M.A., Scholar, St. Catherine's College, Oxford.
 A. E. Watson, B.A., M.A., Liverpool University.
 N. P. Dunn, B.Ed., De La Salle College.
 G. H. Jones, B.A. University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.
 Mrs. G. M. Brown, B.Sc., London University. (*Girls' Tutor*).
 Mrs. M. H. Statham, B.Sc., Manchester University.
 Mrs. P. A. Treweek, M.A., Liverpool University. (*Head of English*).
 Mrs. H. A. Parsons, B.A., The Queen's College, Oxford.
 Miss J. A. De Vince, B.A., Lancaster University.
 J. M. Haslam, B.A. Lancaster University.
 D. J. Mallinder, B.Ed., Carnegie School of P.E., Leeds.
 N. A. Mason, B.Sc., Manchester University.
 Mrs. T. Pollard, B.Ed., I. M. Marsh College, Liverpool.
 Mrs. J. Keable, B.Sc., Ph.D., Durham University.
 Mrs. M. O. Derham, B.A., London University.
 D. A. Myers, B.Sc., University of Wales, M.Sc., Durham University, M.I.Biol.
 T. J. Pattison, B.Sc., Manchester University.
 Mrs. A. M. Maguire, B.A., Bath University.
 Mrs. I. B. Wright, Staatsexamen, Hamburg University.
 Mrs. M. Cruttenden, Liverpool College of Art.
 J. McIntyre, B.Sc., Manchester University.
 D. McNally, B.A., Manchester University.
 P. W. Goodwin, A.R.M.C.M., A.R.N.C.M.
 Mrs. C. A. Williams, B.Sc., Manchester University, M.Phil., London University.
 Mlle. I. M-T. Rué, License d'Anglais, Université de Mulhouse.

NOTES AND NEWS

William Hulme's Grammar School's progression towards full co-education continued in 1988-89 with the admission in September 1988 of thirty-six girls into the First Forms, while the first girls to be admitted to the School, in September 1989, into the Lower Sixth, took their 'A' level examinations this summer 1989.

We welcome two new Governors, Mrs C. J. Anderson and Mrs M. J. Taylor, who were appointed on 26 September 1989. We welcome as Governor Mr R. E. Hough, who was appointed on 5 October 1989.

On a very sad note we record the deaths of three loyal servants of our School. Dr R. A. Rainford, who died on 21 July 1989, was a Governor from 1970-1989, a J. G. Bird Trustee, and a trustee of the Scholarship Fund.

We suffered the loss on 16 July 1989 of a former schoolmaster and Head of Biology, of no less than thirty-six years' service to the School, Mr R. A. Haynes.

Mr J. Foulds died on 4 January 1989. He had served on the Staff as a woodwork master from 1949 until his retirement in 1970.

More complete tributes to these men appear later, but we must record now with gratitude their service to William Hulme's. We also extend our sincere sympathy to their families and close friends.

We also said goodbye but in a very different sense to two members of staff: to Mr C. J. Maudsley, who served for eight years in the Mathematics Department, and who has left teaching to seek new challenges in the world of insurance; he was a loyal and energetic schoolmaster who always insisted on high standards of work and behaviour, while outside the classroom he enjoyed taking First Formers to Hardraw, though he will be remembered mainly for his contribution to School cricket: an accomplished player himself, he gave generously of his time to coach and umpire School teams. And we bid farewell to Mr G. D. Saddington, who taught Biology for a year, though we welcome him back for the Michaelmas Term when he is standing in during Mr Grange's enforced absence. We wish both Mr Maudsley and Mr Saddington success in their future careers.

We welcome to the Staff two new colleagues, Mr D. A. Myers (Biology) and Mr T. J. Pattison (Mathematics). We welcome also Mrs A-M. Maguire, who joins the Modern Languages Department for this year, and Mlle. I.M-T. Rué, who is our French Assistant this year.

At this point we may also mention that Mr J. D. Mallinder of our Physical Education Department, having helped Roundhay Rugby Club to gain promotion at the end of the 1988-89 season, has joined Sale Rugby Club, and is also a member of the Yorkshire Squad for the forthcoming County Championship.

The Founder's Day Service was held in Manchester Cathedral on 28 February. The address was by The Very Reverend Lawrence Jackson, Provost of Blackburn. The anthem was *Be Still My Soul* from *Finlandia* by Sibelius.

The C.C.F. Annual Inspection was on 25 April and the Inspecting Officer was Major-General P. Davies, who is Colonel of The King's Regiment.

Readers will recall that in previous years Speech Day had been held at the end of the Midsummer Term. In future, however, it will be held near the beginning of the following Michaelmas Term, as it was this year on 26 September. In the Free Trade Hall The Chairman of Governors, Mr D. A. Boothman, took the chair, and the Principal Guest was Mr Robert Scott, Managing Director of Manchester Theatres Limited and Chairman of the Olympic Bid Committee. Mr Scott delivered a particularly inspiring and well received address. The Vote of Thanks to him was given by our new Head of School, A. J. Edwards.

In his second report the Headmaster recorded pass rates of 90.2% at GCSE and 81.4% at 'A' level. He stressed the importance of academic attainment while at the same time emphasising the value of education in a broader sense. In a wider-ranging address he paid tribute to all those who in their different ways contributed to the life of the School. Mr Briggs said he saw William Hulme's developing fast in the future, but he attached great importance to the timeless requirements in pupils "embarking on the great educational adventure" of "a sound, basic grounding of knowledge, a curious mind and personal motivation".

For the School year 1988-89 R. J. Ketteridge—to whom the Headmaster paid tribute as "an outstanding Hulmeian"—was Head of School and M. C. McNeany Deputy Head. School Prefects were S. M. Arundel, B. J. Bennett, A. Blake, D. J. Burke, C. J. H. Chudleigh, J. C. Doney, D. G. Greenwood, P. F. Herring, W. E. Hockenhull, J. A. Humm, I. R. Jordan, R. J. B. Naylor, J. E. Roden, K. Segal, M. S. Shearer, D. N. Taylor, T. C. Wakefield, S. K. White, N. J. Whitworth, C. A. Willott and P. J. Wilson.

We congratulate Adrienne Mallinson on coming top in England in the Associated Examination Board's History 'A' Level.

We also congratulate the following on their success in the Oxford and Cambridge Entrance Examination: D. G. Greenwood, R. J. Ketteridge, M. C. McNeany, A. C. Mallinson, R. J. B. Naylor and P. J. Wilson.

Further we may mention that Neil Armitage (3Y) became the youngest ever competitor, at the age of 14, for the Lancashire Under 18s in Archery, and, following the Junior National Championships in July, is now in the top two ranking positions for the Under 16s in Great Britain. Stephen Green was selected to represent England at U19 Level in the 1500 metres in Greece, although illness prevented his competing. Our Fifth Former Gary Noble is a Speed-skater of some note: he was second in the British Championships, and he is the Dutch Open Champion; he was fourth in the Europa Cup that was held in France. He holds the British record at 500 metres and at 1000 metres, and he is a member of the British Senior Squad. Claire Venables of the Lower Sixth represented Great Britain in the Junior Ladies' Modern Pentathlon in Australia and also in France.

There were several minor fund-raising activities during the year, but as usual the major event was Charities Week, which produced the sum of £10,000 (surpassing last year's record of £7,000). We used this money to purchase for The Christie Hospital a 'Laser Doppler Flowmeter', a machine which provides data concerning blood flow through cancerous tissue, and which is essential for research into minimising the long-term side-effects of radiotherapy treatment.

OBITUARY

Mr Alan Rainford

The death of Alan Rainford closes one of the most significant chapters in the financial history of Manchester University.

Born in 1904 and having lost his father in the First World War, Rainford learned to stand on his own feet at an early age and by developing his great natural talent became a Fellow of the Chartered Association of Certified Accountants.

He joined the Bursar's Department of Manchester University in 1929 and succeeded to the office of Bursar in 1950, a post he occupied until his retirement in 1971. He made a major contribution to national university life, in particular as a member of the Central Council of the federated Superannuated System for Universities (FSSU) and as chairman of its executive committee from 1968 until he retired. His colleagues knew how unstintingly he worked for all university staff. He went to great lengths to see that each received the best deal that foresight could achieve in the crazy world of inflation. He was one of the first (if not *the* first) bursar to introduce machine accounting into universities and saw the annual budget of Manchester University increase from a mere £200,000 in 1929 to over £13m in 1971.

After the war Rainford rose to the challenge of building regulations and compulsory purchase orders with all the initiative, drive, vigour and energy which he possessed, and succeeded in galvanising the then sluggish building trade into action. His support for the early works of the late Professor Sir Fred Williams and Professor Tom Kilburn in building the world's first stored programme computer deserves special mention, as does his help to Professor Sir Bernard Lovell in the development of the internationally famous telescope at Jodrell Bank.

As a sportsman he excelled, specialising in golf and lacrosse, a *mens sana in corpore sano* if ever there was one. He was a scratch golfer and a Lancashire county player, a member of the North West Sports Council and of the English Golf Union, and a former president of the County of Lancashire Golf Association.

For 21 years he was secretary to the Manchester University staff common room. There was no member of staff to whom he was unknown and few with whose personalities and personal problems he was unacquainted. The kindness, the compassion, the shrewd financial advice shown to members retiring because of illness or to the bereaved families of members dying in office did not go unnoticed.

The University conferred on Rainford the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws on his retirement in 1971 to the acclaim of all his colleagues, academic as well as administrative—a truly remarkable man who was prepared if he thought fit to bend a rule but never, never to break a trust.

Vincent Knowles

Richard Alan Rainford, bursar, born Eccles near Salford 1904, Bursar Manchester University 1950-71, O.B.E. 1971, died Manchester 21 July 1989.

by courtesy of 'The Independent'

Mr R. A. Haynes

It was with great sadness that we heard of the sudden death of Mr R. A. Haynes on the 16 July 1989. Mr Haynes was appointed to the Staff in 1953 and served the School with loyalty and enthusiasm for 36 years. He retired in July 1987 from the post of Head of Biology but remained at School as Librarian until his death this summer.

His lifetime of service to the School was a lifetime of experience which he shared with pupils, their parents and his teaching colleagues. Mr Haynes was, first and foremost, a schoolmaster who shared his enthusiasm for his subject with generations of schoolboys. Many who became surgeons, doctors, dentists or veterinary surgeons owe much for the inspiration and support they received from him and the guidance and direction given to them as they started their careers. The schoolmaster is much more than a classroom teacher and Mr Haynes was the embodiment of a man devoted to the whole life of the School. During his long career he contributed to many aspects of this community, as a Junior and Senior Form Master, as House Master of Gaskell House, as a Cricket and Lacrosse Coach, as a photographer of exceptional skill and as an archer and bee keeper.

A lasting memorial to Mr Haynes stands with us in the stones and mortar of Hulme House, Hardraw. Through his vision and enthusiasm he worked with the then Headmaster to persuade the Governors to purchase the properties firstly at Appersett and then at Hardraw to be used as the School's outward bound centre for which he was Warden for many years.

Countless young people have spent weekends at Hardraw and having experienced the delights of Wensleydale first-hand with Mr Haynes have been encouraged by his example to enjoy the countryside further afield. Many other Hulmeians have reason to thank both Mr and Mrs Haynes for the holidays they arranged on the Norfolk broads, the camps at Hardraw and the visits to Italy. In later years he shared his enthusiasm for archery with many young pupils, who were not necessarily Hulmeians, at the Summer School of Sport.

Our memories of him will often be very personal ones. We remember him perhaps trapping bees that have swarmed on the field, standing on the sports field side-lines taking photographs of children enjoying games, telling ghost stories in darkened dormitories or allowing classes a few moments' television viewing to keep up with the test scores or the state of play in the Roses matches.

We will all remember him in particular and personal ways and he will most certainly be remembered by us all as a kindly, caring and complete schoolmaster who was devoted to William Hulme's Grammar School for so much of his life. He will be missed by us all.

To Mrs Haynes and to his two sons and their families we extend our deepest sympathy.
M. Loveland

Mr J. Foulds

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mr J. Foulds, who taught woodwork at School from 1949 until his retirement in 1970. A former inspector of aircraft at Avro Aviation, Jack Foulds brought to his teaching a similar regard for accuracy and craftsmanship at all levels, and generations of boys had their first experience of the satisfaction to be gained from handling tools and timber under his guidance. Some of his handiwork may still be seen in an extension to the cricket pavilion which he carried out with the assistance of some of his senior pupils, but regular proof of his skill and ingenuity was given in the succession of sets that he produced for the annual School Play or Gilbert & Sullivan Opera; in these, aesthetic qualities were matched by practical considerations such as the load-bearing capabilities of a bridge carrying both male and 'female' choruses of true Hulmeian heavy-footedness! But for many, his most memorable creation must surely be the barber's chair in "Sweeney Todd", a piece of furniture of which Sweeney himself would have been justly proud.

For over twelve years Mr Foulds acted as Form Master of 1A, a position which gave him genuine pride and to which he brought an infectious enthusiasm that was reflected in the form's run of successes both academically and on the games field. He was able to provide a stand of continuity in the early days of the Junior School which was greatly appreciated by both the Headmaster and Mr Bonnick, the first Head of Junior School.

Mr Foulds' interests extended beyond the School to the Old Hulmeians; he was a long serving member of the Masonic Lodge, of which he was Worshipful Master, while he succeeded J. A. Barber as the Secretary of the Golf Section, taking over the responsibility of organising the traditional Ascension Day meeting.

Apart from his golf, he had been a keen tennis player in his younger days, but in later years this gave way to fishing. He was an excellent companion with a fund of stories and, above all, with total loyalty to, and pride in, the School. On his retirement, he and his wife Mary moved to St Asaph, where he died peacefully on 4 January, 1989. We extend to Mrs Foulds our deepest sympathy and assure her of the affection and respect with which Jack is remembered by colleagues and Old Boys alike.

C. J. Lowe

PRIZE LIST 1989

Special Prizes

Anderson English Essay Prize: B. J. Forshaw
 Caswell Prize (1988): N. de B. Baynes
 C. H. Jones Prize: J. C. Doney
 Colin Midwood Prize: C. J. H. Chudleigh
 Computing Prize (Senior): D. I. C. Capon
 D. Ll. Griffiths Prize for Medical Subjects: A. Rash
 Eric Barnes Memorial Prize & Trophy: I. R. Jordan
 Geoffrey Cocker Memorial Prize: G. T. Davidson
 Graham Johnson Memorial Prize: A. S. Hogben
 Halpin History Essay Prize: C. A. Mallinson and P. J. Wilson
 J. A. Barber Prize: M. C. McNeany
 J. A. Barber Prize (Proxime Accessit): C. J. H. Chudleigh
 James Gozzard Prize for Craft: M. E. Beggs
 J. N. Hopwood Reading Prizes: A. J. Edwards (Senior), C. P. Harris (Junior)
 Junior Classics Prize: A. T. Rodgers
 Junior History Prize: R. S. Smith
 Original Verse Prize (Middle & Junior): A. Goodwin
 Watkins Prize: R. J. Ketteridge
 Wolstenholme Memorial Prize for Art & Design: P. J. Thornhill
 Yates Prize: R. J. Ketteridge

Upper Sixth

Art Prize: M. L. Ellis
 Allman Further Mathematics Prize: D. J. Burke
 Ancient History Prize: S. H. Green
 Dehn History Prize: R. J. B. Naylor
 Design Prize: D. G. Greenwood
 Dorrington Latin Prize: R. J. B. Naylor
 Economics Prize: M. C. McNeany
 Geology Prize: P. F. Herring
 Hewlett Geography Prize: M. R. Tallis
 Knoop English Prize: R. J. Ketteridge
 Lymer Mathematics Prize: M. R. Tallis
 Music Prize: A. S. Hogben
 O.H.A. Biology Prize: W. E. Hockenhull
 Palmer Chemistry Prize: D. J. Burke
 Palmer Physics Prize: D. J. Burke
 Vlies French Prize: R. J. Ketteridge
 Vlies German Prize: M. C. McNeany

Lower Sixth

Ancient History Prize: C. M. Brown (Greek), Z. L. Stenhouse (Roman)
 Chemistry Prize: K. A. McKinnon
 Design Prize: P. M. Siodmok
 Economics Prize: J. N. Symms
 Forrest English Prize: A. J. Edwards
 Further Mathematics Prize: D. I. C. Capon
 Geography Prize: R. J. Osler
 Geology Prize: R. J. Osler
 German Prize: I. N. Drayton
 Hawley French Prize: I. N. Drayton
 History Prize: A. J. Edwards
 Latin Prize: A. J. Edwards
 Mathematics Prize: J. Griffiths
 Music Prize: M. A. Hope
 Physics Prize: D. I. C. Capon
 Politics Prize: L. J. McCloy
 S. K. Appleton Biology Prize: A. R. Ahmed

Fifth Forms

Art: M. B. R. Dignan
 Biology: R. J. V. Avery
 Caiger French: R. J. V. Avery
 Chemistry: R. J. V. Avery and O. F. Islam
 Classical Studies: P. J. Callagher
 Design: E. J. Davies
 German: R. J. V. Avery
 Greek: A. A. Khan
 Hewlett Geography: D. Nathan
 History: R. W. Buckley
 Latin: O. F. Islam
 Mathematics: O. F. Islam
 Music: N. Bhattacharjee
 Parents' English: D. Greer
 Physics: O. F. Islam
 Spanish: R. V. Lavorini

Fourth Forms

Art: M. R. Clark
Biology: R. A. Malik
Chemistry: M. R. Clark
Design: B. J. Forshaw
English: M. R. Clark
French: M. R. Clark
Geography: M. P. Wilson
German: D. I. Wilks
Greek: M. R. Clark
History: C. A. Ranawickrema
Latin: M. R. Clark
Mathematics: R. A. Malik
Music: S. D. Ogier
Physics: B. J. Forshaw
Spanish: P. R. Wynne

Second Forms

Art: D. J. Kemp
Biology: A. T. Rodgers
English: M. R. Tweed
French: J. R. H. Metcalfe
Geography: B. P. Siegler
History: J. R. Tate
Latin: A. G. Willett
Mathematics: A. T. Rodgers and C. Simkin
Music: C. P. Harris
Physics: M. A. McLean
Religious Education: P. J. Ghazi

Third Forms

Art: A. S. Seymour
Biology: O. Asgher and D. B. Radiven
Chemistry: O. Ashger
Design: P. M. T. Edwards
English: T. J. Elliott
French: S. O. Martineau
Geography: A. S. Seymour
German: M. B. Jones
Greek: D. P. Marsh
History: M. Tsoi
Latin: D. P. Marsh
Mathematics: M. I. Rudge
Music: N. T. Haggerty
Physics: P. M. T. Edwards
Spanish: O. Asgher

First Forms

Biology: T. A. Djeddour and M. A. Knowles
Chemistry: E. H. Keable
Craft: T. A. Djeddour
English: A. J. Lole
History: I. M. Graham
Latin: T. A. Djeddour
Mathematics: I. Siddique
Music: S. D. Crilly
Religious Education: B. A. Myddelton
William Taylor Memorial Prize:
G. G. Barraclough



Adrienne Mallinson receives the AEB medal for the highest mark in A Level History from Roger Morgan, Training and Development Manager, APV, at a ceremony in London in October, 1989.

(Photo: Jim Stagg, L.R.P.S.)

LEAVERS 1988/89

<i>Form</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>University Etc.</i>	<i>Course</i>
U6A1	DARDICK, P. HERRING, P. F. JORDAN, I. R. MACKERETH, J. E. NORRIS, S. P.	Liverpool Polytechnic Liverpool University Leeds University Newcastle University	Building Physical Geog/Geology Geological Sciences Phys. Geography
U6A2	CLARK, R. J. B. LOMBARD, C. A. MATTISON, D. J. SMITH, J. R. G. WILSON, P. J.	Loreto Sixth Form College University 1990 Nottingham University Birmingham University (Cambridge 1990) Applying	'A' Levels History & Russian Joint Hons. Eng. Lang. & Lit. History
U6A3	BARKER, Kirsten G. DONEY, Judith C. GREEN, S. H. RATHBONE, D. J. ROFFEY, S. N. J. SLOWEN, R. W.	York University Leeds University Manchester Polytechnic Lancashire Polytechnic Liverpool Polytechnic	English Literature Modern History Public Administration Combined Studies Inter. Business Studies/French
U6A4	CHARLTON, G. R. G. CHUDLEIGH, C. J. H. HOWARTH, R. D. KETTERIDGE, R. J. LANGSLOW, M. D. NEAL, R. J. RODEN, J. E. WAKEFIELD, Tasmin C. WARD, C. L.	Loreto College '89—Loughborough Univ. (90—Army) Liverpool Polytechnic St. Catherine's, Oxford (1990) Birmingham University Birmingham University Hull University	'A' Levels Sports Science Business Studies Eng. Lang. & Lit. Economics Int. Bus. Stud. & French Sociology & Social Anthropology
U6A5	BLAKE, Amy GAGAN, P. N. HAZEL, Katrina W. I. INCE, M. F. JONES, Karen L. M. SHEARS, M. S. WILCOX, D. H. KAPADIA, S. V.	Sheffield Polytechnic Manchester Polytechnic Stockport College Birmingham University East Anglia University Leeds University Liverpool Polytechnic	Business Studies Architecture 'A' Levels Geography & Planning BSc. Hons. O.E.S. Oriental Studies Business Studies
U6A6	HOGBEN, A. S. WOOD, Melanie J.	Travelling in Australia	
U6C	DRUMER, Maria H. GLASTONE, A. M. W. JONES, R. L. NAYLOR, R. J. B. STEVENS, T. M. S.	Loreto Sixth Form College Manchester College of Art Nottingham University Brasenose College, Oxford Manchester Polytechnic	Foundation Year History History

<i>Form</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>University Etc.</i>	<i>Course</i>
U6L	ARUNDEL, S. M. BELL, A. G. BURROWS, M. E. McNEANY, M. C. MALLINSON, C. Adrienne MALONE, R. M. OWEN, G. L.	North Thames Polytechnic Trinity Hall, Cambridge (1990) Somerville College, Oxford Nottingham University Sheffield University	Bus. Studs. & French Mod. & Med. Langs. History History German
U6M	BENNETT, B. J. BURKE, D. J. NONES, A.	Leeds University Imperial College, London University Birmingham University	Dentistry Physics Physics
U6S1	HABER, R. S. WHITWORTH, N. J. BLACK, I. R. CARDEN, M. E. HALL, A. J. SMITH, M. M.	Leeds University Kent University General Accident Ins. Co. Brighton Polytechnic Sheffield City Polytechnic	Physics with Astrophysics Law (B.A.) Mechanical Engineering Accountancy Foundation
U6S2	BEMBRIDGE, E. A. CHERRY, S. J. CHOW, C. HUSSAIN, I. MARLAND, J. R. POSTILL, A. S. RIDINGS, N. J. ROGERS, P. J. SCHOLES, R.	Nottingham University HOW Eng. Services—Appren. Tech. Eng. Leicester Polytechnic Birmingham University Sheffield University Sheffield City Polytechnic Birmingham University	Chemistry Ind. & Bus. Systems Chemical Engineering Psychology Materials & Microstructural Eng. Chemical Eng.
U6S3	ARMSHAW, G. L. BEGGS, M. E. BESWICK, C. J. GINGER, N. A. M. GREENWOOD, D. G. JOHNSON, M. C. VOWLES, N. J.	 Police Force Manchester Polytechnic Leeds University Girton College, Oxford (1990) College of Ripon & York, St. John	 Architecture (B.A.) Fuel & Energy Engineering Engineering Design & Tech/Art
U6S4	ELLIS, M. L. HERBERT, N. S. HUMM, J. A. MEHLMAN, E. S. OLIVER, S. SEGAL, Kim SETH, S. WHITE, S. K	UMIST Nottingham University Sheffield University Salford University (1990) Sheffield University University (Oct 1990) Birmingham Sheffield University Sussex University	Civil Engineering Chemistry Civil Engineering Computer Science/Maths Psychology Production Engineering Computerised Accountancy Chemistry/European Studies
U6S5	DUNN, R. A. TALLIS, M. R. WESTALL, N. A. WILLOTT, C. A. WOLSTENCROFT, A. J.	University of Kent Newcastle University Kingston Polytechnic (University 1990) Newcastle University	Accounting Maths/Geography Combined Manufacturing Engineering Marine Engineering

<i>Form</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>University Etc.</i>	<i>Course</i>
U6SB	AARON, D. L.	Liverpool University	
	AHMED, S. N.	St. Bartholomew's Med. Sch. (1990)	Medicine
	BABICKI, J. W.	Coventry Polytechnic	Medicine
	CAMPBELL, A. D.	Hull University	Manufacturing Systems Eng.
	DAVIES, M. S.	Royal Free Hospital School	Accountancy & Finance
	FRASER, N. H.	Glasgow University	Medicine
	HOCKENHULL, W. E.	Manchester Polytechnic	Veterinary
	ISLAM, N.	Manchester University	Architecture
	JAMAL, W.	(University 1990)	Medicine
	MOHIL, R. S.	UMIST	Biochemistry
	PEGLION, D. A.	Sheffield University	Medicine
	RASH, A.	Sheffield University	Earth Sciences
L6A4	HUSSAIN, M. I.		
	KHAN, Nasreen B.		
L6S2	AMERI, M.	Wythenshawe College	
L6S3	BANNISTER, R. G.	Market Gardening/Horticulture	
5A	BROWN, B. J.	Stand College	'A' Levels
	DAVIES, E. J.	Eccles College	'A' Levels
	DUWE, C. J. L.		
	GOODMAN, J. E.	Stand College	'A' Levels
	GREEN, E. H.	Manchester Grammar	'A' Levels
	HULSTON, M. J.	Royal Bank of Scotland	
	LEVINE, D. B.	Stand College	'A' Levels
	TAYLOR, M. J. D. M.		
5B	BERGER, D. J.		
	BROWN, H. M. M.		
	FAREED, A.		
	HAIDER, M.	Shena Simon	G.C.S.E.—retake
	HUMPHREY-TAYLOR, N. R.	Xavarian College	'A' Levels
	THORNHILL, P. J.	Xavarian College	'A' Levels
5C	BHATTACHARJEE, N.	Chetham's School of Music	'A' Levels
	HARDMAN, R. J.		
5L	BRADLEY, C.	Bury Met. College	'A' Levels
	STARR, M. J.		
	STUART-COLE, D.		

<i>Form</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>School/College Etc.</i>	<i>Course</i>
5X	KNIGHT, G. WILLIAMS, F.	Exeter College	'A' Levels 'A' Levels
5Y	BOSWELL, R. G. JONES, D.	Stockport College	Diploma of Construction
4B	CAWLEY, L.		
3B	FRANKS, M. A.	Hyde High School	
3L	TURNER, R.		
3Y	O'KEEFE, D. J.	Robert Gordon' Col., Aberdeen	
2C	BAILEY, A. J.	Parrs Wood High School	
2D	BULGER, T. D. ENISUOH, R. A.	Hulme Hall School	
1A	STEPHENS, M.	Audenshaw High School	
1B	BHASEEN, F. R. S. HERMAN, J. M.	Kings School, Macclesfield	
1D	FENTON, E. C. STANHOUSE, A. P.	King David's High School Hulme Hall School	

BURSAR'S CORNER

At the time that the last edition of the "Hulmeian" was about to go to print, the Swimming Pool re-furbishment project had started, and to the best of my recollection, the new insulated roof was in the process of being fitted to the prefabricated steel girders that support it. Progress, both internally and externally, continued unabated, happily with few or no real problems, and the virtually re-built Pool came back into full use in the middle of October 1988. By any criteria, the re-furbished pool can only be described as a "transformation", when compared to what it replaced. No longer is the inside atmosphere akin to that of a tropical rain forest little removed from the Equator—the new heating and ventilation system has thankfully changed all that. The School now has a swimming pool very much in keeping with up-to-date standards of hygiene and cleanliness, which is much admired by all its users from both inside and outside the School.

To complete the general impression of progress and renovation in the area of the swimming pool, it was decided to have the adjacent tennis courts re-constructed for use in the present tennis season. En-Tout-Cas plc, the sports surfaces specialists, were selected to undertake this work (being known locally for their commendable work at the Northern Lawn Tennis Club). They lived up to their established reputation, and produced two extremely fine courts incorporating their "Playdek" coloured surface, and which at the time of writing are being extensively used. Hopefully, the remaining two courts will be afforded the same remedial treatment in the foreseeable future.

The Modern Languages department became the target of a great deal of re-furbishment work during the course of the past year, which has hopefully enhanced the facilities in that part of the School. The existing language laboratory has been re-decorated throughout in order to receive and accommodate the entire replacement of the laboratory equipment in September of this year.

Room 14 and later 15 received extensive re-decoration and re-furnishing attention, including the panelling and shelving of some walls, topped-off with a suspended ceiling and floor carpet to assist with the acoustic qualities. I am given to understand that the conditions in which the Modern Language staff are now able to watch the Test Match, Wimbledon or indeed late-night Italian television, via their satellite dish aerial, are considered second to none.

"Brightening-up" was indeed the operative expression for what actually took place on the Design Block staircase during the Easter break. The use of cheerful shades of red paint, with the judicious accompaniment of enhanced lighting, has done wonders for what was originally a rather dull and dismal area. Overall, the rolling programme of re-decoration started three years ago will continue, hopefully at the same pace, during the coming year, when some fairly major areas of the School are scheduled for re-decoration. These include, amongst others, the Upper Hall and adjacent corridors, the Kitchen and Dining Hall, and the Gymnasium and PE offices.

At the time of penning this small article, planning approval for the building of a new two-storey outdoor changing room block is anxiously awaited. Our existing changing rooms were classed as "temporary" when they were originally constructed from within the shell of a wooden dining hall extension several years ago, and inevitably they made no allowance for the School's becoming co-educational. They are now well beyond economical repair and must be replaced.

If all goes according to plan, building of the new project should commence during the Summer holiday period, and is expected to last four roughly four months. The new block will incorporate changing rooms with showers and toilet facilities for boys on the lower floor, with similar facilities for girls on the upper floor. A sports equipment issuing centre and store will be located on the ground floor, and a staff changing room will be housed on the upper level. When completed, this building will provide the long-awaited changing facility for outdoor sports much needed by the School.

I wish to record that John Taylor, the Head Groundsman, is now well on the road to recovery after a recent stay in hospital. Though his team of stalwarts have coped well in his absence, it will be nice to see him back again.

Finally, it is not often that a member of the Bursar's team retires *twice* from the same job! Peggy Oakes, who left for a quiet retirement in November 1987, decided, after some "encouragement" it must be said, to return to the Accounts Office in July 1988, much to the delight of all concerned, and she has continued to exercise her usual brand of quiet efficiency there ever since. The time has now arrived, however, when she and husband Bill are finally setting-up their long sought-after home in Scotland, and she *really* is leaving for retirement—again. She leaves with nothing less than all our thanks for all that she has done for the School, and our very best wishes for the future.

G. Straw (Bursar)

THE DONNER LIBRARY

During the year 1988/89 837 new books were added to the Library Stock. Some were replacement for old stock. A great number of new reference books were added this year. Unfortunately books are still be taken *unofficially* so the more expensive text books are kept in the library office and can be taken only for a short loan *on request*.

At the moment there are an average of 700 books on loan at any given time. Donations were gratefully received from Mr R. A. Haynes, Mrs Haynes, Mr Timm, MacMillan Books, Mr Straw, Mr Callaghan, Mr Houghton, Mr Fisher, and Mr & Mrs Ballantyne.

Mr. Haynes who sadly died during the summer holidays is missed by all in the library.

The Prefect Librarians for this year are A. R. Ahmed and Y. S. Singh.

Hours of Opening are 9.00 a.m. - 3.40 p.m.

M. Evans



Junior School Librarians' visit to Piccadilly Radio

(Photo: G. J. Turner)

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL LIBRARY

This year there have been three main changes. First, the trainee librarians now include girls as well as boys. Secondly, our magazine, after being a sell-out as usual in its fourth edition, has been replaced by a new-look format called "NOW", produced largely by our "emeritus" Jonathan Lazarus. Thirdly, the Second Year Librarians paid a very interesting visit to Piccadilly Radio in the Autumn Term, at the kind invitation of Mr Boothman. As ever, an eventful year.

Alok Jha (2A)

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

SIXTH FORM CONFERENCE "1992—AND YOUR FUTURE"

On 15 March 1989, William Hulme's Grammar School was host to this one-day conference, for about 300 Sixth Formers from the Greater Manchester area.

1992—we will all be affected by that date, but none more so than the present 16-18 age group.

Speakers from industry and commerce, higher education and the DTI addressed themselves to the implications of 1992, when the Single European Market is going to be a reality. They tackled questions such as what is going to happen in 1992? Is it a threat or a promise for British people and British industry? Will there be more competition for jobs or better prospects?

The conference programme was devised by the European Movement, an all-party organisation funded by British firms and the Department of Trade and Industry (DTI).

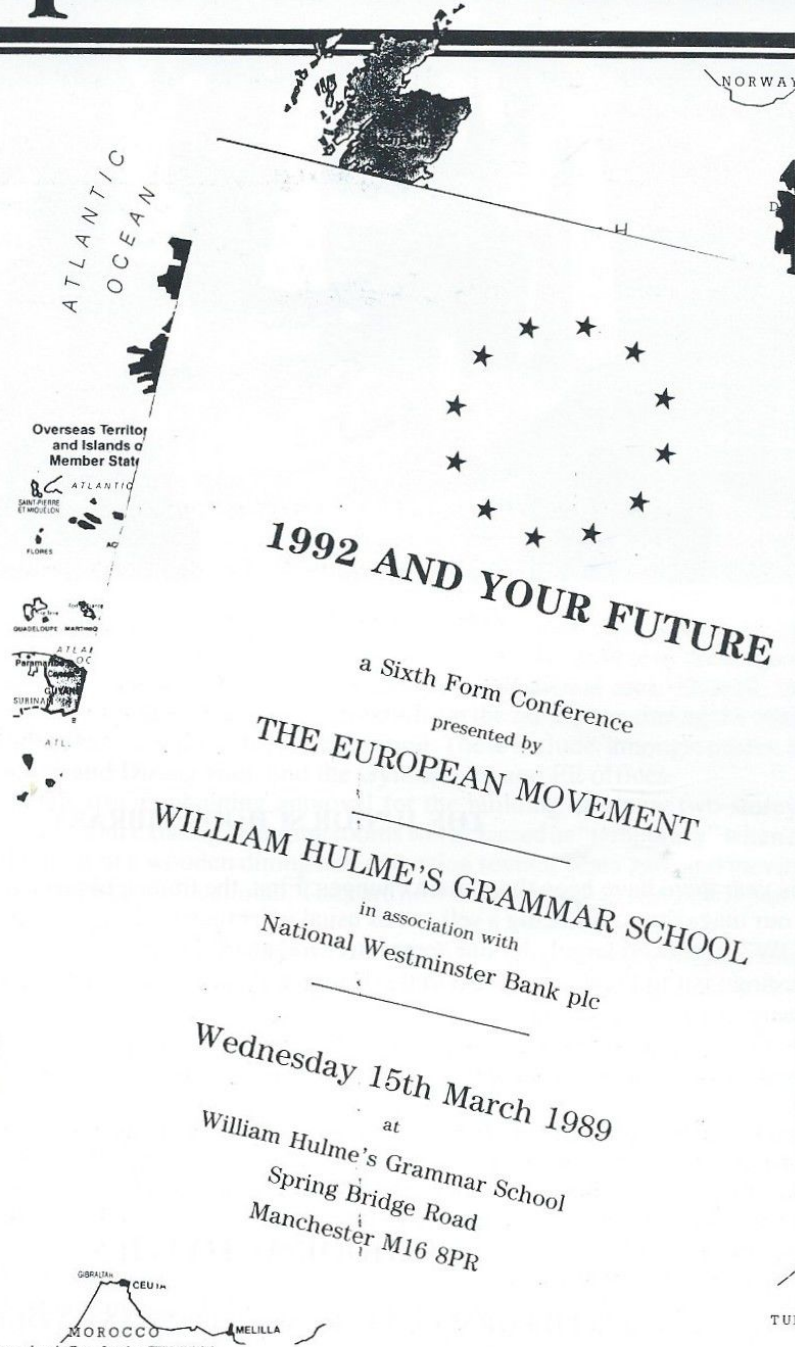
This was the first time that the European Movement organised a conference for young people outside London, and WHGS was delighted to have been chosen as hosts.

The conference took place in the New Hall, from 9.30 a.m. to 3.00 p.m. There was a short lunch break in the Upper Hall, where sixth form guests could buy lunches provided by Mr Gregson or snacks from our Sixth Form Committee's stall.

Europe's Parliament

The Member States	
	
The Original Six:	
	Belgium 9.9 million population 24 MEPs
	France 54.3 million population 81 MEPs
	Germany 61.4 million population 81 MEPs
	Italy 56.7 million population 81 MEPs
	Luxembourg 0.4 million population 6 MEPs
	Netherlands 14.3 million population 25 MEPs
Joined in 1973:	
	Denmark 5.1 million population 16 MEPs
	Ireland 3.5 million population 15 MEPs
	United Kingdom 56.4 million population 81 MEPs
Joined in 1981:	
	Greece 9.9 million population 24 MEPs
Joined in 1986:	
	Portugal 10.1 million population 24 MEPs
	Spain 38.4 million population 60 MEPs

Published by European Parliament UK Office, 2 Queen Anne's Gate, London SW1H 9AA



The programme:

Welcome—by the Headmaster

"1992—an outline"—Mr P. Luff, Director of the European Movement

"Our Europe"—a video featuring Peter Ustinov in the European Parliament in Strasbourg

"Languages for Europe"—Mr S. Bungay, Boston Consultancy Group, London

"1992—threat or promise?"—Mr R. Green, Single Market Unit, DTI

"Europe and Money"—Mr J. Holliday, National Westminster Business Centre, Manchester

"Educational Opportunities in Europe"—Mr G. Kloss, Centre for European Studies, University of Manchester/UMIST

Open Forum: questions from the floor, discussed by the speakers' panel—chaired by Mr D. Marsden, Vice-Chairman of Governors WHGS

We gratefully acknowledge the sponsorship from the National Westminster Bank which enabled us to give a specially printed folder to each conference participant. For the wealth of information material inside the folders we would like to thank

—the European Parliament UK Office,
—the Commission of the European Communities,
—the Department of Trade and Industry,

—the Centre for European Studies,
—the European Movement.

Above all, we would like to thank all those schools and colleges who sent delegates to the conference, thereby making it a most successful occasion:

Altrincham Grammar School for Boys
Altrincham Grammar School for Girls
Aquinas College
Cheadle Hulme School
Chetham's School of Music
De La Salle Sixth Form College

Loreto R.C. Sixth Form College
Pendleton College
St. Bede's College
Whalley Range High School for Girls
and, of course, William Hulme's Grammar School.

Irmgard Wright

A selection of comments from WHGS students about the conference:

"A well-thought-out, presented and executed day." (B. Lee)

"All the speakers were very good: pitched at the right level, humorous, good mixture of facts and advice." (M. McNeany)

"The videos were a good idea because they reinforced many ideas which we had heard about, but in a way we would not find boring." (S. Hayes)

"The files were excellent: up-to-date, full of information and addresses to contact." (B. Lee)

"I knew most of the facts about 1992, but it didn't seem very important until now." (M. Streuli)

"The conference boosted my confidence when all speakers emphasised that learning at least one language was a big asset for our future." (B. Arora)

"The conference reinforced my belief in the importance of knowing European languages and made me reconsider my choice of degree course." (C. Whiterod)

From a publication by the European Movement:

What is going to happen in 1992?

The frontiers between the 12 countries in the European Community will be coming down between now and the end of 1992. You will then be able to travel, buy a house, take a job, open a bank account, set up business, and buy and sell goods and services as easily, in any one of the other 11 as you can in your own country. Economically, we'll be practically one country.

What are the advantages? There are many. If governments make sure it happens on time, it could mean over 5 million new jobs and a 4-5% increase in the gross domestic products of all the member states of the European Community.

Secondly, cutting out all the expensive delays at borders and the bureaucracy of form-filling will make goods cheaper for the consumer. Thirdly, being able to sell goods in a market of over 320 million people without having to build different designs for different countries, as we do now, will also reduce prices and make us much more competitive internationally, as will co-operating with our European neighbours in research and training. Not making these savings is presently costing the EC over £30 billion a year.

Why is a united Europe so important?

Because 1000 years of wars between European countries, including two world wars this century, has cost millions of lives and must be stopped forever.

CURRENT AFFAIRS LECTURES 1988/89

Sixth Form at WHGS
Study Skills
The Strangeways Hotel
Trades Unions in Britain Today
Living Without Seeing
Abortion
Father of the Waters
Amnesty International

Mr I. J. Shaw, Head of Sixth Form
Mr R. Jones, Director of Extra-mural Studies, Manchester University
Principal Officer Jack, HMP Manchester
Mr Phil McNulty, District Secretary, TGWU Manchester
Mrs Raynor
Mrs Marcella Johnson, Stockport Branch, LIFE (Protect the Unborn Child)
Mr George B. Spenceley
Mr Tony Drew, Manchester University Amnesty Group

Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome	Dr C. A. Bartzokas, Consultant in Medical Microbiology, Wirral Health Authority
You The Law And The Road	Mr F. A. Jones, Road Safety Officer, City of Manchester M.B.
"Blood On Their Hands"	RSPCA Film
Alleviation of Poverty in Greater Manchester	Mr M. R. Wilson, Course Leader, Urban Policy and Race Relations, Edge College of H.E.
Enterprise and You	Mr Derek Gower, Director, Manchester Business Venture
Conservation in West Africa	Mr Lee White, recent Old Hulmeian
"Armageddon Revisited" and "The British Nuclear Deterrent"	QED Documentary and MoD Film
"Life at University and Polytechnic"	Jon Dobkin, Steve Galbraith, Mark Lovell, David Loveland, Andy Wray, and Jeff Garner, recent Old Hulmeians
The A.B.C. of Saving Lives	Dr Peter BurrIDGE, Consultant Anaesthetist, Birch Hill Hospital, Rochdale
Musical Squares	Dr Mike Gluyas, Senior Lecturer in Physics, Salford University
Home Office Pathologist	Dr W. Lawler, Senior Lecturer in Pathology, Manchester University
Himalayan Expedition	Mr Chris Bryans, Old Hulmeian
European Conference: 1992	European Movement
Alcoholism	BBC Documentary
Applying Through UCCA	Dr G. L. Turnbull, Admissions Tutor, Economics Dept., Leeds University

THINKING ABOUT THINKING FOR DESIGN

Two one-day courses for the third year—February 22 and 23, 1989.

The New Hall had been cleared and we were first split into groups of four; Keith Davis, the tutor from the Smallpeice Trust (yes, it's spelt correctly!) introduced himself and told us a little about its work of promoting design in industry. This was followed by a video about good design and its advantages.

The first task we were set was to build a bridge-type structure which was 5cm from the 'water level', would support a 100g weight and allow the width of a sheet of A4 paper to pass beneath. To do this we were given 2 sheets of A4 paper, scissors and sellotape. Only a few groups managed this task successfully. We were then shown some slides of objects and were asked questions about the designs.



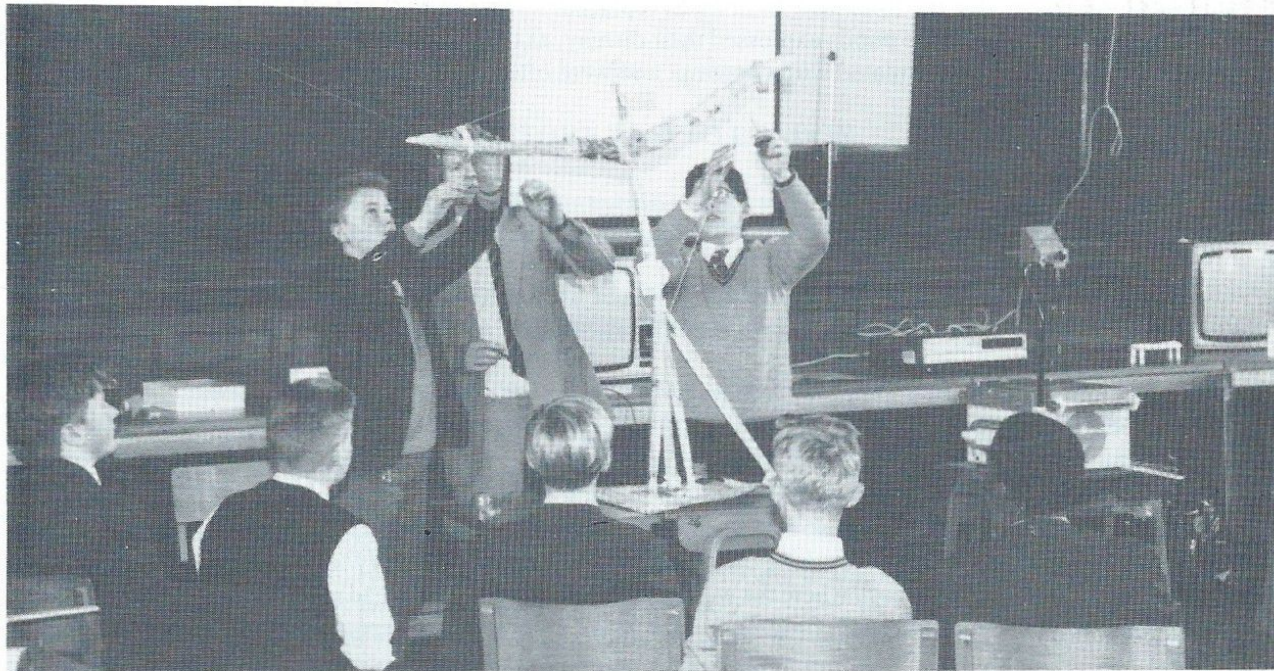
What do I do with sticky tape?

We resumed after break and were introduced to some thinking problems such as: "If you take out six letters from the jumble, what word would you be left with?"

BSIAXNLETATNERAS

Banana! We were then given some sheets with 'thinking problems' on them which are tests which engineers take when qualifying for the CEGB. This was followed by writing down as many uses as we could think of for an empty wine bag or a brick, no matter how crazy they were, forcing us to think in quite an unusual way about common objects. Some groups came up with 40 suggestions!

Lunch was followed by a humorous video about a man and woman who lie to each other. At the end, the lies were exposed when the man's truck broke down and he met the woman on the road, showing an unusual way of arriving at a conclusion. We then undertook the main task of the day. A structure had to be built 2 metres tall to hold a light bulb on top which worked e.g. for an aircraft warning beacon. We were given only a roll of aluminium foil, a battery, a bulb, sellotape, scissors and a lot of newspaper! In the 90 minutes allowed, we built a pylon-type structure which seemed to be successful, as it remained upright at least.



Keith Davis checks the performance of a design.

We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves watching all the successes and failures and learnt quite a considerable amount. Mr Davis at the end pointed out (and we by now had to agree) that a lot of thought goes into the design of a successful article.

O. Asgher 3Y
T. C. Cooper 3B

HISTORY LECTURES

During 1988-89 members of the Sixth Form attended five History Lectures at Manchester University.

The first lecture in October 1988 neatly tied in with the recent 70 year anniversary celebrations of the Russian Revolution. Dr Edward Acton from Manchester University, gave an excellent outline of the main events which led up to the overthrow of Nicholas II in February, 1917. As the title of his lecture was "Re-thinking the Russian Revolution", Dr Acton gave various interpretations of the events he had just described. The current research would seem to suggest that the Bolsheviks neither conspired against the Tsar, nor seized power themselves, but were the culmination of their own manifest destiny.

In January 1989, a similar revisionist line was taken by Professor William Carr from Sheffield University, during his lecture "Hitler—Driven to War?" Professor Carr did not blame the outbreak of the Second World War on Hitler alone, but felt it was very much a product of the Versailles Treaty. Germany had been treated too harshly;

Britain was understandably sympathetic and West Europe feared the spread of Communism more than the expansion of Nazism. Hitler simply unleashed the social-economic pressures within his own country that had been festering away since 1919.

In February 1989, Professor Eric Evans of Lancaster University delivered a very thought-provoking lecture on "Sir Robert Peel—An Anti-Biographical Study". Dr Evans emphasised that it was wrong to simply study Peel without placing him in his historical context. To look at the political and economic development of Britain between 1815 and 1850 simply from the point of view of a leading statesman, was narrow, and prone to a number of misconceptions. Professor Evans took issue with a number of leading historians and felt Peel had contributed a great deal to the current philosophy behind Mrs Thatcher's Government. Peel has left us the legacy of the Police, Taxation, Self-Help and a strong Executive.

Also in February 1989, the theme of comparing the past with the present was followed by Dr Michael Rose in his two lectures concerning the making and unmaking of the Poor Law (1834-1948). Dr Rose cleverly spelt out the similarities of the philosophy behind the Whig government of the 1830s with the Thatcher government of the 1980s. Both found it essential to make state-provision a real deterrent, in the hope that people would continue to seek any employment rather than rely on Government charity. Significantly it was not until 1948, when the National Health Service was established, that the Poor Law Board was replaced.

However, a number of the pupils expressed their dismay, as they thought the country was returning to those days when the Poor were being treated with contempt and were often branded as lazy.

M. P. Jones

ASPECTS OF STYAL

The History Department's visit to Quarry Bank Mill, Styal, Cheshire with one hundred Third Year pupils on 10 February 1989 proved both successful and enjoyable. The aim of the day was to enhance the study of the Industrial Revolution which was currently being undertaken in class. Blue Peter obviously shared our aim and kindly produced a programme on the newly-renovated Apprentice House which helped to whet the appetite for the visit.

The itinerary had been structured so that all pupils would complete the day having seen the Apprentice House; the mill itself, which houses excellent working examples of 19th century machinery for cotton manufacture; the weir which powered the mill and the village where the workers lived. What few pupils had realised was that this also meant a considerable amount of walking! Thankfully the weather was clement and we were able to view the sights in glorious sunshine.

In order to evaluate the trip and to ascertain whether or not we had achieved our aim, the pupils were asked to comment on the day. Below are some of their reflections.

On arrival at Styal I was expecting to see a small village and mill squashed together cosily. Instead I found what looked like a prison house, cut off from civilisation. The steep ramp down to the mill and the many windows filling the front made you realise the immense size of it.

A. Seymour

Walking through the small village which Samuel Greg had built for his workers there was a Methodist Chapel and another church which showed us that the workers were religious.

H. Slack and R. Turner

The small cottages that housed the workers had very low ceilings and this was accounted for by the fact that the workers may have suffered from malnutrition and were much smaller than today.

B. Stephenson

In the Apprentice House the conditions were authentic. Everything was low budget with the absence of all the modern conveniences we have today. Even the water had to be carried from the yard in a bucket. In the schoolroom we tried writing with quills and ink. I was surprised at how hard it was to write in this way, so I appreciate my ball point pen now!

D. Garside

Inside the mill we could see the machine in action. It was very noisy as we expected and it proved interesting to see everything that we had learned about in perspective.

M. Tsoi

We were unable to hear some of the things the operators said because of the background noise. This is probably how most accidents occurred because the workers were unable to hear orders and therefore made mistakes.

P. Reynolds and D. Rich

We learned in great detail about how the mill hands lived and worked. The lessons in school had helped us to understand much of what was going on but they had lacked the atmosphere of the mill.

G. Sampson

To conclude, history is not just an activity for the classroom, the library or the examination hall but can be made to come alive in the world in which we live.

Helen A. Crossland

1B HISTORY TRIP TO LONDON

Driving 1B all the way to London on a Friday evening after a week's teaching was an exhausting experience. The noise was akin to that in a cave of bats. One boy had progressed so well in his Biology with Mrs Statham that he thought sitting on the eggs would kill the salmonella.

Eventually we reached Newport Pagnell Services, only to find that Messrs Harrison and Statham had been held up by the accident we had passed on the M6/M1 junction. Finally we reached the Beacon Youth Centre, Beconstree at 10.30 p.m.

For me there was an intriguing prospect ahead. How would our youngsters react to the genial and also formidable Youth and Community Centre leader, Syd Pigeon. A Youth leader is not a teacher and he made it clear he did not wish to be called "Sir", but "Syd", and that he was proud of his club and expected his premises to be respected accordingly. Our First Formers soon adapted and accepted Syd as "Syd" and the different relationship with teachers.

The facilities at the Beacon were superb. Two pool tables, badminton, table-tennis and the inevitable slot machines kept the youngsters fully occupied until they were sent to bed at 1.00 a.m. "Bed" was karate mat and sleeping bag. Soon the persistent talkers were deposited on the solid floor.

On the Saturday, we went via Barking and the Circle Line to the Tower of London. Syd had got us free entry. 1B were puzzled that their bags were searched—later we passed a plate, a grim reminder of the I.R.A. bomb planted in the Tower some years ago. We passed through the White Tower, surveying some splendid early Norman architecture and hundreds of suits of armour. We soon realised what had happened to British Steel. Most of it is in the Tower of London.

From the Tower, we went by Tube to Tottenham Court Road. Transferring 24 juniors from packed trains on the underground was an efficient operation, and my nightmare, of seeing a bewildered Alison Soper gazing out of the window of a departing train as the rest of us were on the platform, did not materialise. Lunch for 30 at McDonald's was an unforgettable and indescribable experience. Thence to the British Museum, where a quick check revealed that 1B had absorbed something on Greek architecture. Ionic columns and other aspects of the building were accurately identified. However, most thought the tank of 1917 on display was from the *Second World War*.

Inside the Museum, after a quick look at the Rosetta Stone, we passed to the Egyptology section. "Ginger" Man, preserved by the hot desert air and sand, was curled up enjoying his 5,000 year sleep, and was so well preserved that the colour of his hair, as well as the expression on his face, clearly showed him to be an antecedent of Yvonne Schofield. The brilliantly decorated coffins and sarcophagi, the intricate bandaging of the mummies, the vignettes displaying scenes from the "Book of the Dead", the canopic jars containing the corpse's intestines and the quaint mummified cats and dogs all provided interesting material to look at.

We moved on to see the Greek Elgin Marbles, sculptured by Pheidias on the Parthenon frieze. I struggled now to engage the interest of 1B in these masterpieces of art from Ancient Greece—for many this was too sophisticated. Certainly it was for Mr Harrison and Mrs Statham who sat like statues themselves—looking thoroughly bored. Eventually, Mr Harrison made an attempt to show some intellectual interest. "What are these lumps of concrete?" he asked.

In 1867 Robert Lowe commented, "We must educate our masters." Little did he realise that the Historian Carlyle's comment was more apt—to take a Mathematician and a Biologist on a History trip was more like trying to "shoot Niagara". However, the prospect of Madame Tussaud's cheered Mr Harrison up. For many of 1B this was the best part of the trip. A weary Mr Blight sat down on the settee on which the waxwork figure of a Chelsea Pensioner reclined—only to be photographed by numerous visitors who thought he was one of the exhibits.

Later, outside Madame Tussaud's the following conversation took place.

Muhammed Alvi: "Syd—it's not fair."

Syd: "What's not fair?"

Muhammed Alvi: "Well, we're supposed to be juveniles and not responsible, and teachers are supposed to be responsible. But who is juvenile and irresponsible when we are out here waiting for 30 minutes for Mr Harrison, whilst he's still in the Chamber of Horrors?"

After an exhausting day we returned to the Youth Centre. The genius of the kitchen was Mrs Statham. She cooked all the meals virtually single-handed and we only got in the way. It was delightful to note those youngsters who washed pots, dried up and were generally helpful without being asked. Mr Harrison then organised football matches in the adjacent sports hall. The Staff side demonstrated that Mrs Statham was indeed the best cook—and worst footballer. Amanda Wheeler's performance and numerous goals led us to ponder whether she would be the third Hulmeian to be signed up by Manchester City. Finally Mark Brandreth organised an intriguing game called "atom bomb". Then the youngsters retired to bed.

Sunday morning began with a baptism service using "unholy" water to get 1B out of bed. The sight of Benny Woolrych streaking across the hall at 30kph pursued by his form-master carrying a jug of cold water at 35kph led Syd to ask me, "Ow many kids did you say you brought with you?"

"Twenty-six."

"I reckon you miscounted. I just seen another. I reckon it should be twenty-seven."

Soon breakfast was cooked, the Centre cleaned up and the vans packed. We said "Goodbye" to Syd, whose generous help made the whole trip possible. "This is the best party of kids I've had stay here", he said. "Come again and try Kew Gardens in the Summer".

Such a comment from a man who always says exactly what he thinks is high praise and makes one feel the trip has been worthwhile.

We drove to Covent Garden and, thanks to Andrew Haffner's navigation, got a bonus "mystery" tour of London—crossing the Thames four times in all. Covent Garden was fascinating and we enjoyed the street entertainers of high quality. We were due to leave at 1.15 p.m., but for the first time half the party was missing.

"Sir—the boys can't come. They're in the Break-dancing".

We hurried across to find half 1B boys lying prostrate, end to end in a line across the pavement of Covent Garden with an Afro-Caribbean break-dancer upside-down walking on his hands up the entire line. With hundreds watching we reached for our cameras and waited.

We arrived back at School utterly exhausted, but with that exhilarating compensatory feeling that the trip had been well worthwhile. Walking from Covent Garden I asked many what they had enjoyed most in the weekend. Some said Madame Tussaud's, others "Syd's Youth Club." None said the British Museum.

Pheidias wept. Tutan Khamun would have turned in his grave, had he had one—but the bandages would have stopped him anyway. Syd was delighted. His final comment, as I phoned news of our safe return, was how impressed he'd been with our two Senior boys and the way they'd helped. If the juniors of 1B grow up to emulate Mark Brandreth and Andrew Haffner and our many senior pupils like them, they will have done well.

A.M.B.

POLITICAL ACTIVITIES

SIXTH FORM LECTURES

During 1988-89 the Politics 'A' level group attended 15 lectures at Manchester University on:

"Britain's Unchanging World Role since 1945"—David Dilks.

"Socialism as an Ideology since 1945"—Patrick Seyd.

"Conservative as an Ideology since 1945"—Anthony Seddon.

"Voting Behaviour and British Politics"—David Denver.

"Leadership in British Politics"—Dennis Kavanagh.

"Change in British Politics"—Dennis Kavanagh.

"Parliament and the Public Purse"—John Bourn.

"Mrs Thatcher's Impact on the Central Government Machine"—Dennis Kavanagh.

"The Politics of Parliamentary Opposition"—Gerald Kaufman, M.P.

"Law and Order in British Politics"—John Benyon.

"Can Politicians Manage the Economy?"—Michael Moran.

"Local Democracy Under Strain"—Bruce Wood.

"The Anatomy of Political Parties"—Gordon Hands.

"The Welfare State: A Cause for Concern?"—Paul Wilding.

"British Voters: Who and What Influences them?"—David Denver.

The lectures were delivered by other leading academics or practising politicians and proved an excellent complement to the J.M.B. syllabus.

M. P. Jones

HANSARD SOCIETY RADIO COMPETITION

For the fourth successive year the School took part in the joint BBC and Hansard Society competition, which asks schools to produce a 15 minute radio tape on a topic of local interest. We chose "Bus De-Regulation in Manchester: Help or Hindrance?" as we were interested to see how the Conservative Government's national programme of encouraging competition had actually benefited the people in our area.

We interviewed drivers, and managers who were directly involved in running the "Busy Bee" and "Little Gem" mini-bus services, as well as a survey of 50 passengers. We also interviewed the Conservative Councillor, David Silverman, in order to appreciate his party's point of view.

Regretfully we found that although there had been a slight increase in the number of services to the public, this had been offset by a slow but sure increase in fares. Ironically de-regulation of G.M.T. as a local authority monopoly had been turned into the private monopoly of G.M.B. The result of this has enabled G.M.B. to run its subsidiary company "The Little Gem" as a loss-making exercise, but this has enabled them to seriously undermine the Busy Bee network. However, rivalry between the various bus companies has also meant increased competition for fares in rural areas, which now have better services. Unfortunately the increase of mini-bus services has heightened the risk of pollution, traffic congestion and danger to the public.

Recently local authorities have been checking the road-quality of various private bus companies and in Blackburn nearly 25% of vehicles failed to come up to standard. A number of North West M.P.s have also begun to lobby the Government to break up even further G.M. Buses.

On balance, de-regulation in the G.M.C. has been a mixed success. Although the eventual winners looked at the "Poll Tax Trick or Treat", the programme we made was very interesting. The School was represented by Matthew Grey, Richard Kay, William McCloy and Jean Stogsdill.

M. P. Jones

THE UNITED NATIONS

On the 4th of July 1989 W.H.G.S. represented the USSR and Nigeria in the Annual Mock United Nations General Assembly held at the Town Hall in Manchester. Our choice of countries meant that the School was well represented in both the developed and third world nations. Consequently preparation for the event, apart from being somewhat hurried, was conducted from opposing ends of the spectrum.

A similar experience was no doubt suffered by many of the other hundred or so others who represented the remaining twenty-six countries involved in this day of international deliberation and decision making. The Russian delegation consisted of L. J. McCloy, R. P. Kay, and B. Miller, while D. Stogsdill and M. Grey represented Nigeria.

Much of the preparation for the Plenary Session, chaired by Joan Astor MP, Shadow Minister for Overseas Aid and Development, was concentrated around previous back issues of Time Magazine which provided essential information and insights with which we armed ourselves for the opening debate on "Assistance to Refugees, Asylum Seekers, Returnees and Displaced Persons".

The debate was set into motion by the USSR when R. P. Kay expressed his remorse at Comrade Gromyko's sad demise and asked the indulgence of the Assembly to share in his grief. The following discussion then saw predictable condemnation of Britain's stance on its subjects in Hong Kong and the USSR's treatment of Afghanistan. A discernible pattern evolved where a nation would condemn a state for its ignorance or handling of an event, proclaim its own angelic and humane position on the subject concerned, often with reference to one or more of its commendable acts, summing up with a call to return to the original motion and to conclude upon the resolution.

After the first Plenary Session, we retired to three working groups which were concerned with the External Debt Crisis and development, Chemical Weapons and the Protection of the Global Climate and Environment. It was evident that to some extent the topic of the working committee governed the nature of the ensuing debate. For example, both M. Grey and B. Miller found that when discussing the issue of debt, third world countries condemned capitalist states such as the USA and anger was also focused upon the USSR for its apparent inability to deal with its crisis at present. The emphasis was primarily upon attack and the general ethic that was brought to bear on individual states was to "set their own houses in order".

The second working group saw the USSR in the guise of R. P. Kay argue with her Eastern Bloc neighbour, Czechoslovakia. Kay found it hard to accept Czechoslovakia's attempts to retain chemical weapons by filibustering. The USSR gained the upper hand and as the argument deteriorated somewhat into a verbose slanging match Czechoslovakia was defeated amid the resounding cheers of the other delegates.

The Environmental Committee placed a great deal of concern upon a "United" Nations—international co-operation to deal with a global issue. Proposals were sounded amongst seconders and then drafted to the chair which in this instance played a rather oppressive role in channelling the direction of the discussion.

The final plenary session concluded with a call for the abolition of chemical weapons over a set time period and a supra-national think tank to concern itself solely with environmental affairs.

The day was ended with the delegates' abandonment of their national role and frank comments were voiced concerning the nature of the event. The day proved to be a useful and intriguing experience in the world of international affairs and no doubt W.H.G.S. will return next year to play a significant role in resolving the various crises that plague the politicians concerned. Finally, thanks to Mr M. P. Jones for organising the event and to Mrs H. A. Parsons for standing in at the last moment to supervise us on the day itself.

L. J. McCloy L6A4

LONDON ART TRIP

On Monday 17 October 1988 the fourth and fifth year Art sets visited the Henry Moore and Toulouse-Lautrec exhibitions at the Royal Academy of Arts.

We left Manchester bright and early at 7.00 a.m., and arrived at Euston Station on schedule! After a short journey in a packed tube-train and a brisk walk through the streets of London, we reached Burlington House, Piccadilly. Several other school parties were there, no doubt with the same objective of gaining inspiration for GCSE printing and sculpture projects.

The Henry Moore exhibition covered a wide range of works in many different shapes, sizes, styles and media. There were sculptures in wood, stone and metal: smooth, undulating three-dimensional forms, illustrating the characteristic "weathered" look which is often associated with Moore, as well as studies of the human figure in which the influence of early civilizations, such as the Aztecs, was very pronounced. It was also interesting to see the development of the artist's work from preliminary sketches.

Henri Mari Raymond de Toulouse-Lautrec Monfa was a pioneer of the modern advertising poster. Born into a grossly inbred aristocratic family, he was always weak, but a riding accident in early life damaged his legs severely, stunting his growth. Toulouse-Lautrec lived life fast, dying at the age of thirty-seven from alcohol-related disorders and syphilis, having squandered all his money on drink. He spent much of his time in the night-clubs and brothels of Paris, and the characters he met there and depicted in his posters for the *Moulin Rouge* and other entertainment venues became legends in their day. His bold, colourful designs were strongly influenced by Japanese prints. They were quite unlike anything seen before, and gained instant popularity. These lithographs remain in excellent condition for all to see.

Unfortunately, it was too hot inside to concentrate for any length of time, but, nevertheless, the opportunity to view the bulk of both artists' outputs had not been missed, and the contrasting styles of the two exhibitions made for a varied and interesting itinerary.

We would like to thank Mr Bennett and Mrs Cruttenden for their organisation and supervision of the trip.

Michael Clark 4X

Jamie Flannigan 4L

Daniel Wilks 4X

LAKESIDE '89

Following the school examinations in June fifty-two first years and four members of staff spent a week-end at Lakeside, the Y.M.C.A.'s outdoor pursuit centre at Lake Windermere. During the week-end everyone had the opportunity to try rock-climbing, abseiling, canoeing, fell-walking and raft-building. Helped by the warm weather most of us successfully completed these activities although one group had an unexpected swim when their raft sank! The following are first hand accounts of our experiences.

G. M. Brown



'I can do it'

"It's not as scary as it looks"—Damian Brown 1B

I was hanging precariously off the edge of the platform. My head pounded and I felt as if my temples were going to burst. I thought I might hazard a glance down below. I did and almost fell off the edge. A sudden dizziness came over me. "All strapped in?" asked John. "YEP!" I grunted as I tightened my harness. "When I say baked beans—jump!". "OK" I managed to spit out the words. "Baked beans". My brain said jump but my body would not budge. The problem was that once my body refused my brain agreed with it and the terror set in. No matter how much I tried I just could not bring myself to leap off. I had never been so scared of anything like this before but I could not bring myself to do it. "Can't do it!" I gulped—horrified. "Wimp!" sneered John. "I'm not!" I retorted with great dignity. "Do it then!" He was getting annoyed but he did not show it. I could tell by the tone of his voice. My legs were tingling and I was shaking like a leaf in the wind. The waves were breaking silently on the shore below. I could hear the cheers of encouragement from my friends at the bottom. It was all right for them, as they had already taken the challenge.

"I'm going now!" I announced triumphantly. A fascinating braveness came over me. I nudged myself nearer to the edge and suddenly found myself speeding over the shore of Windermere. As I enjoyed it more and more I felt as if I was doing 110 mph. I wondered why they call it the Death Slide. After all it's not as scary as it looks.



'I can do it, too!'

I CAN DO IT! by Sally Ward 1A

This might sound funny to you but it wasn't to me. I had just been practising rock-climbing on a practice slope and I was quite frightened. I couldn't find foot or finger holds and I kept on slipping. As we came to the rock face we were actually going to climb I became really scared. What would happen if I slipped and got stuck? Would I hurt myself? All of a sudden I found myself wishing I was doing another activity. Each time one person had gone up the rock face I would say to myself "Oh that didn't look too hard—I'll go next." But each time as it came to my go I couldn't find the courage.

Now there were only three of us left! Two other girls and myself. Michelle went up and abseiled down shouting "That was brilliant. Can I have another go?" It was then that I decided I was going to try it. I clipped my caribena on to the rope and I was ready to go. Jenny shouted the various calls and I replied. As she shouted "Climb when ready!" I was ready to go. I shouted "climbing!" Jenny replied "OK", and I was off. After the first few feet my troubles left me. I was actually able to climb!

Near to the top I stopped short. Where were the footholes? Jenny guessed my problem. She told me that if I moved over to the right I would find holes. I reached over and finished the climb. As I stood on the top everyone below started clapping! I had done it. I just couldn't believe it!

GRANADA TELEVISION VISIT

In May 1989, the School was invited to make up part of the audience for a programme in the new series of The Krypton Factor. A small group of nine sixth formers took part. After an entertaining drink in the "Rover's Return" the group moved into Studio B. It was quite impressive to see all the cameras, lights and technicians that are used in the making of just one programme. Although we were there for two and a half hours, the final version of the show will last thirty minutes. Clearly a lot of editing needs to be done.

Gordon Burns was informative and very professional. During the short interludes we were marvellously amused by Ted Robbins (brother of Katie) whose rapport with the audience was impressive, along with his repartee. Overall a good night out.

M. P. Jones/ R. M. Harrison

THE HEATON MERSEY FESTIVAL

As usual, Hulmeians were well represented at Priestnall School in March, winning ten trophies and eleven second places certificates. Andrew Babicki deserves particular congratulation on gaining first place in three classes—descant and treble recorders, and woodwind. Iain Drayton secured trophies in both French and German Reading, and Amanda Jones and Alison Soper won, not only the trophy, but also the hearts of their audience with their scene from Thornton Wilder's "Our Town" in the Drama Duologue (Own Choice) section for their year; Louise Borg and Michelle Cowan came close behind in second place with the same piece, a pleasing double victory for four of our budding star actresses in competition with several duos from a stage school. Louise also came second, in a field of eighteen competitors, in the Prose Reading (Own Choice) section.

Other Trophy Winners were as follows: Simon Harrington (6th Form Spanish Reading), Bobby Arora (6th Form German Free Speaking), Steven Williams (4th and 5th Form Spanish Free Speaking), Richard Holden (3rd Form German Reading) and Matthew Jones (3rd Form German Free Speaking). We had a further eight runners-up in Modern Languages (Chris Alsop, Gareth Brown, Ben Lee, Robert Ketteridge, Michael Shearer, Bobby Arora, Sebastien Martineau and Robert Lavorini), and nine other good sports who had a go without actually coming in the first two of their class. In short, an enjoyable festival for all concerned.

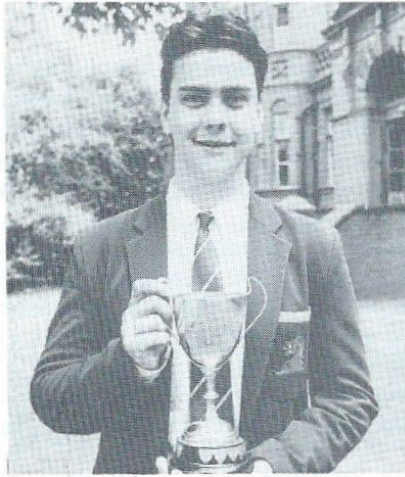
G. J. Turner

HEATON MERSEY FESTIVAL 1989



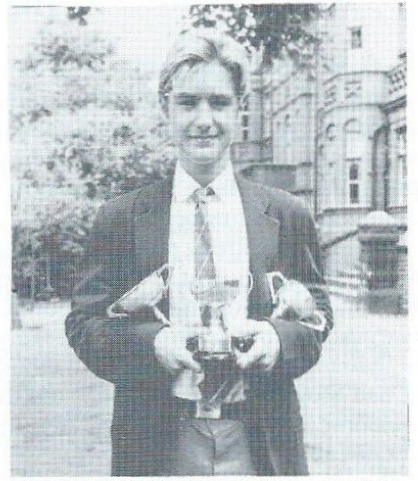
Simon Harrington—6th Forms Spanish Reading Trophy

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



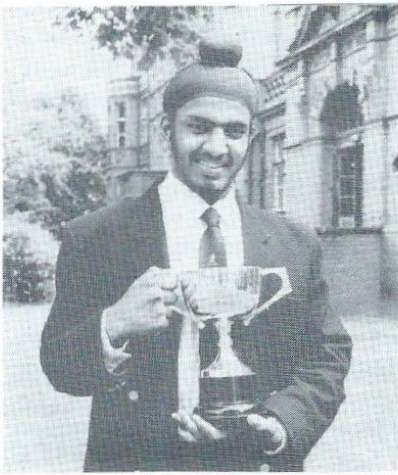
Steven Williams—4th and 5th Forms Spanish Free Speaking Trophy

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



Andrew Babicki—Descant Recorder Solo Trophy. Treble Recorder (Own Choice Piece) Trophy. Woodwind Solo (Own Choice Piece) Trophy.

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



Bobby Arora—6th Forms German Free Speaking Trophy

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



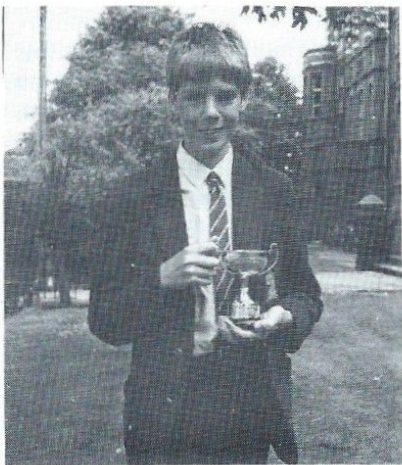
All nine Hulmeian Trophy winners

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



Iain Drayton—6th Forms French and German Reading Trophies

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



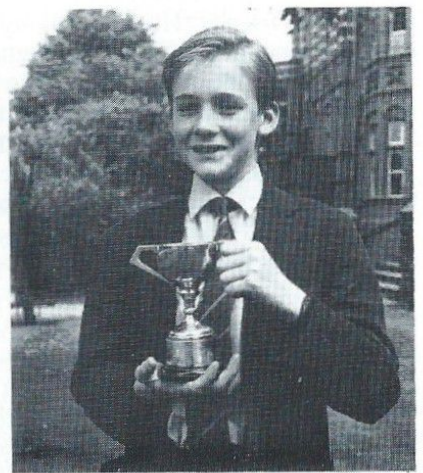
Richard Holden—3rd Forms German Reading Trophy

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



Amanda Jones and Alison Soper—1st Forms Dramatised Duologue (Own Choice) Trophy

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)



Matthew Jones—3rd Forms German Free Speaking Trophy

(Photo: J. H. Thomson)

DRAMA

THE GOLDEN MASQUE OF AGAMEMNON

As the blood-curdling cry of "Agamemnon" rose from the chorus, the curtain opened to reveal a stark and simple pediment. Then the answering cry of "Zeus" came from Agamemnon (Matthew Hargreaves) himself, and the story told by Aeschylus in the Oresteian Trilogy began. In order to help clarify a confusing sequence of events, there was a narrator (Matthew Booth), who occasionally hung in an interesting fashion from some scaffolding conveniently placed near the stage, letting us know what on earth was going on: "This is Cassandra, daughter of the Trojan Queen . . . oh, unhappy princess".

It was a strong production, matching the story of sacrifice, murder and revenge with powerful voices, dramatic costumes and violent movement. Especially memorable were the commanding voice of Tamsin Wakefield as the Pythoness, the dominant presence of Clytemnestra (Nasreen Khan), the haunting and terrifying Furies (Sally Dickin, Katy Adams and Claire Venables) and the unforgettable sight of Iphigenia (Kathryn McKinnon) carried shoulder-high to the sacrifice. Some of the most dramatic moments were unplanned, like the "exploding" death of Aegisthus (Dean Stogsdill) when he knocked the sacrificial altar towards the front row of the audience. Humour provided a welcome release of tension as Achilles, becomingly attired in spangled swimming trunks, minced across the stage at critical moments.

If I had any criticisms, they were that the doubling of parts (so that, for example, Electra and Hecuba were played by Nicola Cross) led at times to confusion, and that the chorus, composed largely of junior school boys and girls, was not as confident as it might have been.

However, taking it all in all, it was a most impressive production. An enormous number of people were involved—a cast of 50 and many staff who gave most generously of their time and talent in such widely diverse areas as publicity, stage design, lighting, properties, choreography and make-up. Most important of all, of course, was the producer himself, our experienced and imaginative Peter Callaghan.

P. A. Treweek

THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST

Oscar Wilde's best known play, rated in 1895 as 'the most elegant and amusing English high comedy for two centuries' was an excellent choice for the School's first sixth form play.

A whimsical musing of the producer Mrs P. A. Treweek over Tamsin Wakefield's suitability to play Lady Bracknell led to this most excellent production. Nor was Tamsin a disappointment. Her poise and carriage on stage were befitting for a woman of Lady B's standing in society. Moreover, the disgust and venom with which she delivered the famous line 'A handbag!' at Jack's confession of his origins lingered in the air until the happy discovery of Jack's true genealogy and the fact that his marriage to the Hon. Gwendolen Fairfax would not mean 'an alliance with a parcel'.

Gwendolen, Lady Bracknell's daughter, was played by Maria Drumer who conveyed all the charm and loveliness of a young woman who had 'always wanted to marry a man called Ernest.' 'Ernest', who is really Jack Worthing J.P. escaping from his young ward in the country, Cecily Cardew, was performed by Matthew Hargreaves. He delivered the part of a 'young man in a hurry to get what he wants' with great energy and one could not help but be amused at the way he countered Lady Bracknell's questions about his wherewithall to support Gwendolen—should he be allowed to marry her.

Ashley Reece gave a commanding performance of the part of Algernon Moncrieff, Lady Bracknell's nephew and Jack's friend. 'He looks everything' said his aunt and he was indeed the perfect Victorian gentleman, demonstrating to the full the eloquence and wit required for this role. However, when his aunt got tiresome he was not above disappearing to the countryside to visit his friend Bunbury, who did not exist. In addition, he was soon striving to change his name to Ernest to win the hand of Miss Cecily Cardew, who had already fallen in love with her Uncle Jack's wicked brother of that name.

The youth and innocence of Cecily was portrayed effectively by the talented newcomer to the School, Nicola Cross, whose excitement at the prospect of meeting 'Wicked people' contrasted markedly with the prim reserve of Miss Prism and Dr Chasuble. However, Nicola like Cecily demonstrated that she had hidden depths when she was challenged by Gwendolen for their beloved 'Ernest' and instantly developed into a possessive and petulant young woman.

Dean Stogsdill, originally cast in the role of Miss Prism, was unfortunately prevented by illness from taking the part, but new member of staff Miss De Vince retrieved the situation at the eleventh hour and proved to be an excellent governess. In fact, all agreed that they 'know no-one with a higher sense of duty'. Matthew Grey carried off the part of Rev. Canon Chasuble with an air of divinity that Dave Allen would have been proud of. The slightly incongruous combination of classical allusions and a straw hat brought a laugh from the audience and proved the perfect sop for Miss Prism's headaches. Matthew Davies and Stephen Arundel did their best 'to give satisfaction' as the man-servant and butler respectively and, whilst observing the appropriate etiquette, also evinced a pleasing humour.

All in all, a superb production against a back-drop of elegant Victorian-style furniture, thanks to Mr D. M. Fisher. Even the programmes had an air of Victorian sepia about them as a result of Mr J. H. Thomson's photographic skills. Mrs Treweek's vision of Tamsin Wakefield as Lady Bracknell had led to a most entertaining and quite classy production.

Helen A. Crossland

HOUSE PLAY COMPETITION

The House Play competition was held on the evenings of 16 and 17 March, 1989. In many ways it proved to be a vintage year—not one of the six plays was in any sense a failure, a tribute to the careful thought and preparation that had gone into each production. Each play has its own special qualities, either with individual performances of merit, or, more frequently, with very obvious team-work in which experienced actors and actresses lent strength to newcomers to the stage.

It was a pleasing courtesy to the audience to be welcomed and to have individual plays introduced. The programmes this year were well up to standard, showing originality and artistic flair—Byrom's was particularly effective. The audiences on both nights were not only larger than on many previous occasions, but were clearly held by the quality of the productions.

Whitworth's production of "Ducks and Mr Drake" gave an excellent start to the competition. Ashley Reece gave a splendid performance as Mr Drake, the retired hotel-porter who had found a new interest and purpose in life through Art. He maintained his accent well and shambled across the stage in an appropriately down-trodden way. Nicola Cross as Mrs Drake took a little longer to establish the character, but as the play progressed she showed a good range of facial and vocal expression, with some firm and effective gestures. It was good to see that neither was put off by an early prompt, and they successfully established the opening situation. The arrival of the local librarian, Miss Davidson, played by Nasreen Khan, developed the theme of Mr Drake's artistic leanings. After a quiet, rather static introduction, she gained in confidence, first in her exchanges with Mrs Drake, who made no attempt to conceal her distrust of the librarian's influence on her husband, and then in the conversation with Mr Drake—a good moment when the audience became aware of the new horizons that had been opened up to him, of a world where books and pictures meant more than newspapers and china ducks from Woolworth's!

The entrance of Mrs Drake's brother, the shop-keeper Jim (Dave Bryan) with his wife Mary (Kathryn McKinnon) immediately added colour and conflict to the situation—each was appropriately garbed to heighten the drabness of the Drakes, while Jim's loud-mouthed assertiveness was in effective contrast to Mr Drake's apparent meekness. They were both parts which called for an even more "over-the-top" attack, although Mary's complacently whining tone was just right—as was Mrs Drake's refusal to be brow-beaten by them. Her pride in revealing the existence of her husband's painting was well shown, as was her delight in scoring off Mary on matters of "taste".

The return of Mr Drake to show the family his picture was beautifully done, with the mixture of modest pride on his part and of surprised expectation on theirs. Their facial reactions on first sight of the picture were splendid in their variety and vividness—ranging from "shock horror" on the part of the ladies to a more masculine "appreciation of the subject matter" from Jim. From that point on the pace quickened, with the conflict between philistinism and artistic endeavour clearly exposed, as Mr Drake bravely defended his creation against the mounting ridicule of Jim and Mary and the bewildered anger and disappointment of his wife. The conflict was one-sided with Mr Drake's final collapse well-conveyed by Ashley Reece, who had maintained splendid control of the part throughout the play. Mrs Drake's final words, "Ducks, Henry that's what's going up on that wall. Bleeding flying ducks! Like everyone else!" carried a genuinely tragic note.

This was a production that had many pleasing features—an unfussy, well-lit set, a careful eye for costume, a sense of team-work and an awareness of the importance of "pace". Altogether a very enjoyable effort.

Dalton's production of Pinter's "Mountain Language" showed enormous courage. Any Pinter plays is a stern challenge, but "Mountain Language" poses particular problems. It has no "beginning, middle and end" in the accepted sense of a plot, its characters and location are anonymous, its "message" is not immediately clear. The typical Pinter play yields to an "onion-skin" treatment when one layer after another can be peeled away, usually to reveal something more horrible or menacing underneath, but in "Mountain Language" the horror and menace are there from the start, and continue unabated to the end—the only vestige of humour lies in the line "The computer's got a double hernia"! It is essentially a play about language—the banned mountain language, the abuse of language in the mouth of officialdom or licentious soldiery, the absence of language (when silence can be more terrifying than any words)—and it is a play about human dignity, or the lack of it when human beings are deprived of language.

And how did Dalton House respond to this challenge? From the moment the curtains opened to reveal the sad line of women being herded on to the stage, with the Young Woman and Elderly Woman (Sally Dicken and David Berger) holding centre stage, one's attention was caught. The darkened stage, the intimidating barrier of barbed wire, the barking voice of the Sergeant (David Berman) and the aloof contempt of the Officer (Matthew Hargreaves), all contributed to a powerful atmosphere which was heightened by the cold voice of the Young Woman as she pointed out the bloody hand of the Elderly Woman. The tension in those opening moments was such that even the Officer's line about the guard-dogs "stating their name before they bite. It's a formal procedure" passed without a giggle—in that environment it seemed all too possible! When the Young Woman voiced her protest about having to stand for eight hours in the snow, the Sergeant's slow, purposeful tread towards her was truly menacing. The Officer's announcement of the banning of the Mountain Language was cold, clipped and "official", just as the Sergeant's language was brutal and violent—a splendid contrast, well brought out by the two actors. Throughout all this, the Elderly Woman had stood in perfect stillness, while the clarity of Sally Dicken's voice added to her poise and dignity, even when crudely mauled and insulted by the Sergeant.

A dense black-out between scenes momentarily broke the tension, but this was immediately restored as subtle lighting suggested an interior setting, with the shadows of a barred window looming threateningly back-stage. The Guard (David Greer) violently and coarsely tried to impose the ban on the Mountain Language which was all the Elderly Woman could speak to the Prisoner (Julian Wilkin), whose attempt to forge a bond of humanity with the Guard (each had "a wife and three kids") failed disastrously.

A technical hitch with sound effects did not affect the cast in the following scene in which unexplained violence with a Hooded Man (Phil Sheriff) contrasted with the Sergeant's "apology" to the Young Woman for the breakdown in administration which had sent her "through the wrong door". Her reaction to the news that there was a source of "information on any aspect of life in this place" was as bleak and as ugly as the place itself.

The final scene, involving the Elderly Woman, the Prisoner, and a Second Guard (Andrew Goodwin) was genuinely painful in its intensity, as the Prisoner tried to re-establish contact with a mother who had forgotten her Mountain Language, now restored by "official decree" under "new rules". In this scene especially the pauses were often as effective as the dialogue—they require discipline and an understanding of their significance, and this was certainly a feature throughout the play. It is difficult to pick out any one performance for special mention when all involved contributed so much. A very commendable effort.

The first evening was brought to an end with Fraser's production of Peter Shaffer's "Black Comedy", in its own very different way as bold and as ambitious a choice as Dalton's. It is a play in which darkness is light and the light darkness, with an accompanying confusion of identities on stage and a certain amount of confusion in the audience (until they "switch on" to the gimmick!). So the play opens in pitch darkness, with two characters discussing the way the room looks and the way they themselves look, while at the same time dropping various names to prepare us for future appearances. Paul Tweed as Brindsley Miller, the aspiring sculptor, and Kirsten Barker as Carol Melkett, his fiancée, tended to take this opening too quickly and, at first, rather too quietly, so that some of the useful "basic information" was lost. With the failure of the electricity supply, the stage was flooded with light, revealing an excellent set decorated with pleasingly appropriate furniture and various "objets d'art" (all borrowed, without permission, from a neighbouring flat). As the room is now supposed to be in total darkness, the actors must be seen to grope their way gingerly across the stage—and here some opportunities for comic business were surely lost. A 'phone-call from Brindsley's "old flame" Clea is the beginning of an evening of mounting confusion and calamity, as first Miss Furnival (a prissy and abstemious spinster, well played by Colin Blairs until he allowed his voice to drop) and then Colonel Melkett, Carol's father (played by Richard Mattison) arrive. The Colonel possesses a lighter, which from time-to-time "illuminates" the scene: this entailed some skilful work on the part of the lighting-crew, who can rarely have been kept so busy during a House Play! With the arrival of Harold Gorringer, the owner of the borrowed furniture (played by Daniel Guthrie) and Clea, the forsaken girl-friend (Kim Segal), the way is clear for a splendidly complicated game of Blind Man's Buff, with mistaken identities, mixed drinks and old-fashioned bitchery all playing their part.

So far so good! But what was obvious was the missing of opportunities for some rich and varied character-acting—the crusty Blimpish Colonel, the Sloane-Ranger Carol, the "high-camp" Harold; even Clea was strangely subdued for one "as cosy as a steel razor-blade". Lines were spoken and audibly enough, but it was almost as if the effort of memorising them blotted out any real "feel" for the character. Richard Mattison's Colonel had his moments of military rage, while Colin Blair's Miss Furnival fluttered joyfully into total intoxication as she swigged her "lemonade". Meanwhile Paul Tweed's Brindsley coped, or failed to cope, manfully as mayhem developed around him—there were well-contrived moments in the furniture-shifting sequence, and his mounting panic was well portrayed.

Added complications were provided by the arrival of an artistic man from the Electricity Board, complete with thick German accent and the unlikely name of Schuppanzigh (Andrew Haffner), who was inevitably mistaken for the expected millionaire George Bamberger (Andrew Hollingworth), impeccably dressed and also complete with thick German accent! Haffner gave his part that bit of "over-the-top" quality that other rôles had lacked, while Hollingworth's appearance was overshadowed by his spectacular disappearance through the trap-door in the apron-stage. It was a good final flourish to a production that was ambitious, that involved a lot of people who gave each other excellent support, and yet which just lacked that degree of confidence that good acting demands.

The second evening's entertainment began with Heywood's production of J. M. Barrie's "Shall We Join the Ladies?", a play which has all the qualities of a typical Agatha Christie "whodunit"—an apparently harmless, friendly dinner-party of upper-class ladies and gentlemen which suddenly becomes an intriguing hunt for the unknown murderer of the host's brother. Most of the action took place around the dinner-table at the end of what had obviously been a very convivial farewell meal; the table occupied the full width of the main stage, and was attractively and effectively lit by candles. Matthew Booth, as the host, the Pickwickian Sam Smith, gave a carefully studied performance, ranging from deceptive mildness to a quiet ferocity; if at first he was a little too quiet, he soon established a firm hold over guests and audience alike. His guests, twelve in number, were stylishly garbed and gowned; once they were fully aware of the sudden twist that the evening had taken, their reactions, whether as individuals or as a group, were generally well-marked and "significant", especially as one character after another fell under suspicion with the revelation of a potentially guilty secret. Some guests quickly established themselves as having definite personalities—Lady Jane Raye (Maria Drumer), seated in a place of honour by her host; but why is she so edgy, and why does she break off her engagement when her presence in Monte Carlo is revealed? And why did *she* pour the special cup of coffee sent in to her host? Why did Mrs Preen (Yad Singh) faint when she had never fainted before?

Why should Miss Isit (Iain Drayton) drop her glass, and how did she know that the photograph was not of Sam Smith's brother? What upset Lady Wrathie (Jonathan Kay) at the mention of the dead man's cigarette-case? What is the mystery of the Vailes, the struck-off doctor (Richard Moore) and his "sister" (Tamsin Wakefield)?—she could have had access to poison, she knew the murder had taken place on a yacht.

Too many of the actors had little opportunity to establish themselves either as characters in their own right or even as pieces in a jig-saw. Mr Gourlay (Mosi Brown) had little to contribute, while Mrs Castro (Simon Moran) had only a fleeting moment of prominence when she was invited to try on the hand-cuffs which Dolphin, the butler (Andy Edwards), brought round on the silver salver. Mrs Bland (Judith Doney) made a "significant" point about the ladies dressing up in men's clothes, but had little else to say. Nevertheless, the whole cast reacted to suggest changing patterns of loyalties, doubts and suspicions—an excellent example of team-work and firm production.

Captain Jennings (Chris Chudleigh) cut a fine figure in his red uniform—he spoke well, and in the final episode after the ladies had withdrawn he acted with genuine forcefulness. Sir Joseph Wrathe (Richard Avery) was well-portrayed as a knowledgeable man of affairs; he proposed the toast to Sam Smith with pompous self-confidence, while Mr Preen (Andrew Babicki) responded to the heightening tension with a well-displayed sense of mounting outrage and anxiety. Throughout all this, the mysterious and slightly sinister figure of Dolphin, assisted by the fluttering maid Lucy (Justin Abrahams), kept a watchful eye on both his master and his guests.

The movement of the men onto the apron-stage after the departure of the ladies was well contrived after a long period of sedentary "action". Throughout, the pace was carefully controlled and the attention of the audience successfully held—but whose was the piercing scream which brought the play to its end?! The plot had indeed thickened, thanks to the skill of the producer and the controlling genius of Sam Smith!

It was good to see a House prepared to tackle a little-known play by a well-known writer which involved a large cast and made considerable demands on their concentration and team-work.

Byrom's production of Act II of "Journey's End" by R. C. Sherriff was a solid, workmanlike effort to which a great deal of care had been devoted. On the night there were hiccups—a "dry-up" in the Prologue which neatly set the scene for the excerpt; a picture on the dug-out wall left over from the previous play; an unexpected demolition for both the R.S.M. and Lt. Hibbert. But these were minor blemishes in a production that revealed a serious attempt to get under the skin of the principal characters and to build up genuine dramatic tensions.

The set was appropriately furnished with packing-cases and wooden bunks, but lacked the claustrophobic atmosphere essential to a dug-out. The opening dialogue between Trotter (Anthony Sharples) and Mason (Dominic West) was taken a shade too quickly, with the added problem caused by simultaneous eating and speaking. West did not quite catch Mason's near-familiar tone in addressing the officers, but the mood of primitive discomfort was firmly established. The conversation between the determinedly cheerful Trotter, risen from the ranks, and Osborne, the public school master (Dean Stogsdill) developed the reactions of battle-hardened officers to the war and to its effect on their Company Commander, while the young newcomer Raleigh (Ian Cope) listened silently. Stogsdill's portrayal of Osborne was finely tuned—quiet, unspectacular, modest, with a nice line in pipe-manship. In contrast, Cope's youthful enthusiasm was patently obvious, heightened at the realisation that he was actually talking to an ex-England Rugby player; even if the play's language is dated ("topping", "awfully thrilling", "I say, really"). Cope got away with it with commendable spirit.

The arrival of Stanhope (Matthew Grey), the Company Commander, under heavy strain and using the whisky bottle to keep himself going, raised the dramatic temperature with the news of an imminent German attack. The conversation between Stanhope and Osborne was well managed once Grey had found the right pace—his tension was well suggested by his fluttering fingers, and his morbid introspection was well matched by Osborne's quietness and understanding. Between them they succeeded in suggesting the unseen horrors that lay beyond the dug-out, and the desperate finger-hold they clutched to retain sanity. Perhaps this scene needed a little more physical movement—it is easier to suggest agitation when standing rather than sitting—but it paved the way for Stanhope's violent outburst over the censoring of Raleigh's letter, the first time that Stanhope's self-control had collapsed. The scene ended effectively with Osborne's reading of Raleigh's letter aloud to a silent, bowed Stanhope.

The second scene opened with an apparently revitalised Stanhope briefing his R.S.M. (Matthew Sowerby) about the expected attack. Sowerby made an impressive figure, but did not quite catch the dead-pan acceptance of the implications of the orders he received. Liam McCloy's interpretation of the rôle of the Colonel was well observed—he looked and sounded the part, and once he had slowed down he was able to convey his briskness and efficiency as a soldier, together with a hint of his understanding of what his orders would involve. He was quick to spot Stanhope's reluctance to despatch Raleigh on the raid, and equally quick to meet it with the offer (brusquely declined) to use an officer from another company.

The confrontation between Stanhope and Hibbert (Jamie Flannigan), the officer who had lost his nerve and wanted to go "down the line", was very well managed. Flannigan had a strong, clear voice, and his mounting hysteria was in stark contrast to Stanhope's icy contempt. The "count-down" as Stanhope held his revolver had genuine dramatic tension, as did Stanhope's admission to his own feelings of fear.

The act ends with Stanhope telling Osborne and Trotter about the raid. After the near-melodrama of the Hibbert incident the dialogue is sparse, almost monosyllabic, with deliberate understatement, coupled with "Alice in Wonderland" and jokes about oniony tea, conveying powerful unspoken emotions. Once again the contrast between the personalities of Trotter and Osborne was well brought out by Sharples and Stogsdill, while Raleigh's excited last-minute entrance brought the act to a satisfying if doom-laden, end.

An Epilogue, spoken by Jon Stogsdill as Tommy Atkins, linked the historic events of the play with its performance at W.H.G.S., a link reinforced by the very effective programme which the House produced. The use of appropriate music, effective but unobtrusive sound effects, and several subtle touches of lighting added to the success of an excellent production in which several outstanding individual contributions were backed by solid team-work throughout.

It was a happy coincidence that Gaskell's production of "The Man in the Bowler Hat" ended the 1989 season of House Plays on an unashamedly light-hearted note, for the play is a farce at its purest and simplest. As such it requires pace, polish and above all timing, together with a dead-pan seriousness of speech and demeanour which must be maintained whatever reaction comes from the audience.

The furnishings of John and Mary's suburban house were, to say the least, sparse, while their conversation was delightfully mundane, with John (Jarrod Bull) buried behind his newspaper and Mary (Marc Levy) immersed in a problem of knitting that remained intractable throughout the play. Once they had warmed up, the conversational ball was tossed lightly to and fro, until the realisation of the boringness of their lives struck them both, and they wistfully longed for excitement and romance. The entrance of a mysterious man in a bowler hat (stolidly played by Matthew McNeany) passed unnoticed as he took up his position in the corner of their lounge, but the longed-for excitement arrived, first in the form of a (very muffled) pistol-shot, and then in the shape of a dapper, well-armed Hero (David Horner), whose opening lines were a shade too quiet, though he caught the attention of John and Mary who took a polite interest in his unspecified requirements. Romance entered in the delightfully-clad form of the Heroine (Anna Heaton), and the warmth of her reunion with the Hero was reciprocated in the warmth of the audience's reactions, while John and Mary maintained a delightfully practical interest in the unfolding mystery of IT—the Rajah's Ruby. Once Hero and Heroine had parted (at some length—and height!) the plot thickened with the arrival of an appropriately sinister Chief Villain (well played by a suavely dressed and moustached Edwin Mehlman). John and Mary showed a comically indecisive decision in dealing with the developing "emergency", until a very effective black-out brought proceedings to a temporary halt. The lights revealed the Hero bound and gagged, a situation to which John reacted with typical ineptitude as he tried to interpret the Hero's frantic writhing as a message in morse code, before the return of the Chief Villain, accompanied by his henchman, Mr Smithers (Cemil Egeli) led to a "third-degree" sequence to trace the whereabouts of the "Rajah's Ruby". From now on rapid-fire dialogue, involving railway stations, kept the audience involved; even a temporary breakdown in the railway system did not throw the cast off the rails, and the timing of the "helpful" interjections from John and Mary added to the general sense of organised chaos. The departure of the man in the Bowler Hat as the producer brought an end to a very successful light-hearted entertainment to which the cast had made a well-disciplined and well-paced contribution. A cheerful note on which to end a very successful season of House Plays.

It would be most unfair to end these comments on the six productions without paying tribute to the splendid work of the stage staff and lighting crew whose efforts contributed so much to the pleasures of the two evenings, and who were called upon to show the full range of their expertise and discipline. In addition there must have been many others involved with make-up, costumes, props etc., whose contributions were equally important and effective.

In reaching our final decisions we felt that it would be quite invidious to provide a "1-6" order of merit when there were no losers in such an excellent competition, so we nominate three Houses as "Commended":—

Fraser ("Black Comedy"), Gaskell ("The Man in the Bowler Hat"), Heywood ("Shall We Join the Ladies?").

One House as Very Highly Commended:

Whitworth ("Ducks and Mr Drake"): the runner-up, Dalton ("Mountain Language"), with Byrom ("Journey's End") as the winner of the 1989 House Play Competition.

The individual acting award was equally difficult to decide, but eventually we felt that it should go to Dean Stogsdill of Byrom for his portrayal of the character of Osborne in "Journey's End".

Finally, we should like to express our thanks to the School and to all the Houses for inviting us to share in such a very successful competition.

Jean and Chris Lowe



THE DEBATING SOCIETY

Chairman's Notes

Although it might be a slight exaggeration to suggest that William Hulme's has entered a new Age of Eloquence, those signs of resurgent life which I have noted in recent years have been happily confirmed in both inter and intra school contexts.

After many years of trying, a School team (R. P. Kay and M. Hargreaves) has succeeded in winning the regional final of the Observer Mace Debating Competition, held this year at Pendleton College, Salford. Although subsequently defeated in the Northern Final at Stoneyhurst College, both students are to be congratulated upon fine performances.

M. Hargreaves also figured, with L. J. McCloy in the new Oxford Union/Royal Bank of Scotland National Debating Competition at Liverpool College and in the Rotary Club of Didsbury's Public Speaking Competition at the Alma Lodge Hotel, Stockport, where he splendidly won his final with a bravura display of rhetorical pyrotechnics. In the latter competitions, D. Greer and A. Goodwin performed with great credit at the semi-final stage, at St. Bede's College.

Within School, the standard of lunchtime debates was again gratifyingly high. Two debates I thought of quite outstanding quality: 'This House would not serve its country in time of war' (M. A. Hope, J. L. Doney, S. N. J. Roffey and N. H. Fraser) and 'This House believes that true generosity does not exist' (N. J. Whitworth, M. S. Davies, A. J. Edwards and D. R. Bryan). All debates were enjoyable and vigorously argued and, in addition to those students already mentioned, I would like to thank R. J. B. Naylor and J. W. Babicki (our previous secretaries), M. P. Grey, D. Peghon and M. R. Tallis for their contributions.

There was a debating committee set up under the new secretaryship of A. J. Edwards and R. P. Kay and the success of the society over the year is due in no small measure to the combined efforts of this committee. I would like further to thank R. P. Kay and M. B. R. Dignan for providing advertising posters and Miss J. De Vince and Mrs P. Treweek for their assistance in accompanying teams.

We are hoping to extend School participation in debates next year by the introduction of a House Debating Competition in the Michaelmas Term.

Turning briefly to other outposts of the Public Speaking empire, the Hopwood Reading Prizes were won by A. J. Edwards and C. P. Harris. There was a large and accomplished entry for both competitions and I was particularly pleased by the number and quality of Junior School participants. In the Junior Chamber of Commerce/National Westminster Bank Quiz, M. R. Clark and C. J. Hyland were markedly unfortunate in losing, unavoidably, a third member of their team but still came gallantly close to winning the heat.

'By one and the same power of eloquence', says the orator Cicero, 'the deceitful among mankind are brought to destruction and the righteous to deliverance.' What more satisfyingly virtuous location, therefore, than Room T of a Thursday lunchtime?

A. E. Watson

C.C.F. INSPECTION

Our annual inspection this year was carried out by Major-General P. Davies who is Colonel of the King's Regiment. He came from Germany for this visit, and I am sure he was impressed with the turnout and general standards of our contingent on parade and in the field.

The inspection took place in the Sports Hall to the accompaniment of the School Band, very ably conducted by Mr P. Goodwin. The parade was under the command of RSM C. Chudleigh who did an excellent job controlling and generally running the whole inspection.

The march past was of the highest standard and very impressive. I am sure that the parents who turned up were very proud that their sons were taking part in the parade.

The second activities consisted of:

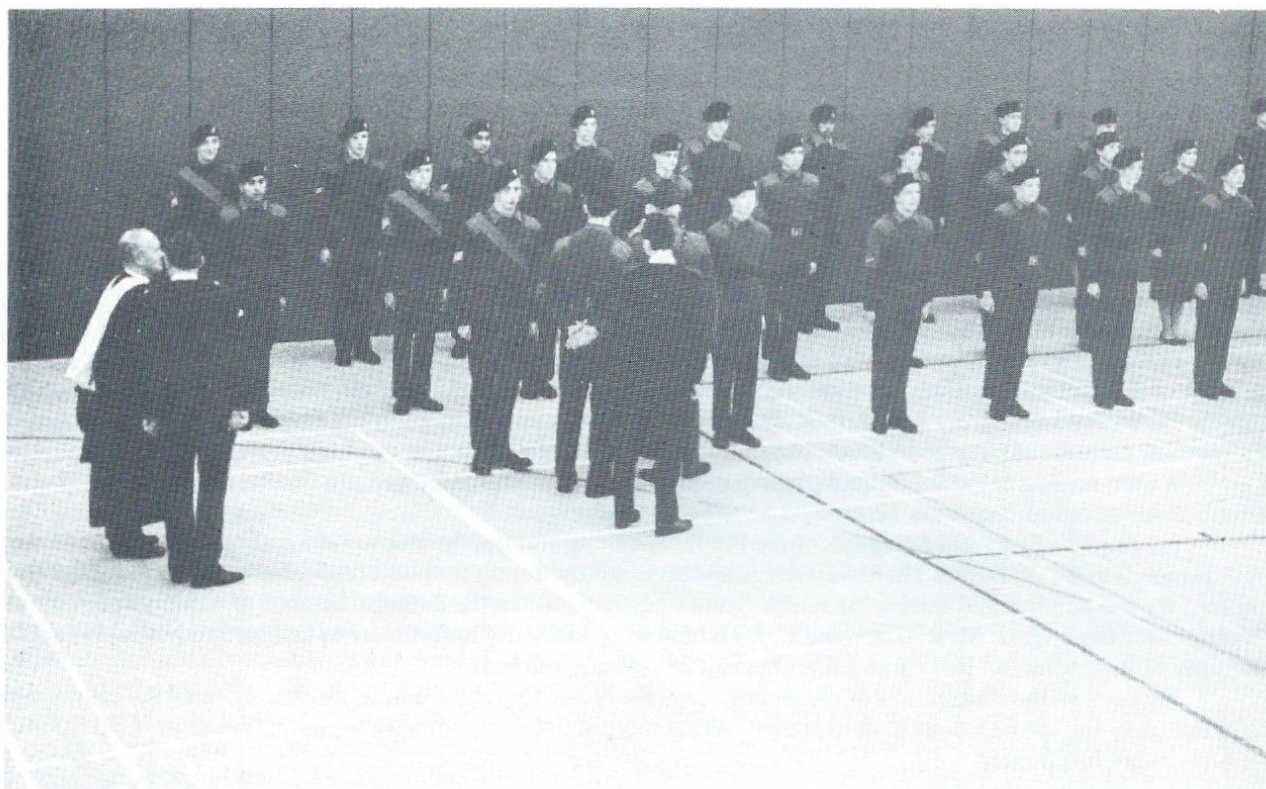
- Assault course in the Gym
- Weapon training RAF Section
- Abseiling
- Weapon training Army Section
- Regimental aid post
- Platoon attack

Each event was carried out very efficiently. I thought at one stage that the abseiling was going to be a repeat of the Iranian Embassy attack, with boys plunging through the windows into the Biology Lab., but fortunately this did not happen. With more practice prior to next year's inspection I feel we might incorporate the abseiling into some form of terrorist attack.

By way of a change, or should I say slight change, we decided to enlarge the section attack to a platoon attack, and the increased amount of fire power certainly played havoc with the cricket matches that were being played on other parts of the field. The attack itself was very successful and extremely well executed at the same time Mr Fisher was giving a very professional running commentary.

In conclusion the Major-General thanked the boys for the activities they had put on, and for the amount of effort put into them, and said that he would be proud to see anyone from the contingent who would like to serve in his regiment. There were three on parade who have already been interviewed, two of whom have been offered a regular commission with the King's Regiment, RSM Chudleigh and CSM Roffey.

J. F. Chudleigh



Maj.-Gen. Davies inspecting the Senior Platoon

(Photo: Dave Murray (L6S2))

CCF (RAF SECTION)

The section, as befits its youth, has had an active year.

The Lent Term Field Day was something of a marathon, a visit to RAF Valley in Anglesey. Despite a three-hour drive through rain, wind and traffic-jams, the day brightened after our arrival: after a video about the base, where pilots are given advanced training on the Hawk jet and practice with tactical weapons, we toured the base, visiting sections ranging from the control tower to the air/sea rescue helicopters.

Easter camp was spent at RAF Brawdy, beside the attractive Pembrokeshire coastline. In addition to their flights in Chipmunks, the cadets enjoyed plenty of outdoor activities. These included a walk along the cliff-path, which unfortunately coincided with one of the rare wet afternoons; an orienteering exercise on the estate of the local lady of the manor; a night exercise—it was a very chilly night—on a vast abandoned airfield, which disruption by “natives” only made more tricky; and visits to the main facilities of the base.

The summer Field Day took the section to RAF Woodvale for air experience flying. There was time for drill-practice, which is perhaps best forgotten. But Cadet A. Seymour (3Y) remembered his flight:

I walked on to the airfield towards the runway, bent double with the tight parachute which had been locked upon me. A flood of thoughts and fears filled my mind as I tried to remember everything I had been told. Nearing the Chipmunk, I battled against the flow of air from the propeller and clambered into the cockpit. The canopy was pushed back and I looked around at my unfamiliar surroundings. The pilot asked me my name and if I had been up before. I replied, “No.” The crackling of the radio equipment and the engine noise was all there was to be heard. Within seconds the plane sped across the runway and the horizon dropped. We were now airborne. While up in the sky numerous flight techniques were put into action with break turns and multiple loops and high “g” turns and rolls. I felt weird with positive and negative “g’s” being pulled and the sensations that could only be matched by floating. After a few minutes I was handed control and with it came fears of doing the wrong thing. I was banking from left to right and my eyes were flitting between horizon and artificial horizon. The pilot indicated landmarks and oilrigs out at sea. We went to heights of five thousand feet and so could see for miles in all directions. The controls were very sensitive but I wasn’t glad when the pilot took control again. Landing brought the end to a flight and to a fantastic day.

Corporal D. J. Smith (5C), after flying the prescribed solo circuit, gained his Basic Gliding Certificate.

The success of the section owes much to the efforts of Pilot Officer J. Keable, for which all members are most grateful.

M. H. Gracey

CCF CENTRAL CAMP AT CULTYBRAGGAN

Thirty-one cadets attended the Central Camp at Cultybraggan in Perthshire, Scotland. The week-long camp was blessed with glorious sunshine throughout which helped to make this a most enjoyable camp. The programme was very full but well balanced between military and adventure training.

The military training included drill, weapon training, shooting with the Ensign rifle, signals training, close quarter battle and a 24 hour exercise organised by Lt. Jones. This exercise involved a wide range of fieldcraft skills including tactical casualty evacuation, an ambush, and recce patrols and culminated in a 'dawn' attack that was delayed because Sgt. Clark overslept! The adventure training started with abseiling from the viaduct at Lochearnhead and then involved a variety of activities on water including assault craft, canoes, dinghies, wind surfers and rafts.

The contingent also took part in the Assault Course Competition and, with a tremendous effort and good teamwork, came within seconds of the fastest time. The March and Shoot Competition was abandoned because of the high temperatures and humidity and it was the weather that brought our only major problem of the week when, after a full day of watersports at Lochearnhead, about half of the contingent went down suffering from varying degrees of heat exhaustion. Glucose/salt solution brought fairly rapid recoveries.

At the end of the camp the following promotions were made:

Sgt. to Colour Sgt.—R. J. B. Clark

Cpl. to Sgt.—I. A. Brassell, B. J. Brown, R. N. Hulse and G. R. Noble

L/Cpl. to Cpl.—A. Goodwin

Cadets to L/Cpl.—K. A. Blackshaw, R. D. Bone, M. A. Bratt, I. Cope, J. C. Frost, J. M. Greenhowe, D. Guthrie, P. S. Mulligan, D. Stansfield, D. I. Wilks and M. P. Wilson.

Three officers attended the camp. Lt. Jones was the only one present for the full week: Major Chudleigh started off the camp and I relieved him after two days. We were also pleased to receive a visit from Mr Loveland who was able to appreciate the efforts of the cadets and the hardship endured by the officers in the Nissen hut accommodation.

Lt. Simkin



Cpl. Smith tries out the new GP rifle

(Photo: Dave Murray (L6S2))

CCF VISIT TO BERLIN

Twenty-two cadets, accompanied by Major Wilson, Captain Fisher and myself, were fortunate to take advantage of the invitation from our parent Regiment, 1 Kings, to visit them in Berlin. Our visit was hosted by A Company and it was appropriate that the two officers in A Company entrusted with the organisation of our programme were 2nd Lts. Gerry Grisman and Chris Tatham, both of whom are Old Hulmeians and had been leading lights in the CCF when at School.

Their experience in the CCF obviously enabled them to produce a programme that had just the right balance between military training, leisure activities and sightseeing. The highlights of the military training were a 24 hour exercise in the Grunewald forest training area, live firing on a 400m indoor range, driving armoured personnel carriers

and an exercise in Ruhleben Fighting City. Leisure activities included swimming, a barbecue and canoeing on the river Havel and a visit to the Volkfest, a fairground in the American Sector. The highlight of the sightseeing was the tour of East and West Berlin, included passing through Checkpoint Charlie.

Perhaps the most useful part of the visit was the involvement of the cadets with Kingsmen. This gave the cadets an insight into the life of a soldier and, for those with aspirations, the life of an officer.

A small number of promotions were made at the end of the visit:

Sgt. to Colour Sgt.—J. E. Mackereth

Cpl. to Sgt.—S. P. Howell

Cadets to L/Cpl.—G. C. V. Bamford, C. P. Conroy.

Lt. Simkin

SUMMER CAMP—"PROTEUS", NOTTINGHAM

This was the Corps' first time at the Proteus Camp, but it proved to be a memorable week.

On Saturday morning both platoons spent the morning on drill and mapwork. Later on the Seniors took part in a Signals demonstration, learning to use radios and to appreciate the value of good communications. Meanwhile the recruits spent the rest of the morning and afternoon on some basic fieldcraft and weapon training. In the evening the Senior platoon took part in exercise "Night Out" which included an exciting river assault under fire, in the dark! The recruits were busily engaged all night, on ambush drills and fighting patrols.

On Sunday both platoons took part in a very demanding orienteering course. The winners were Corporal Lodge and Cadet Moulton who managed to cover the five mile course and find all the checkpoints in 90 minutes. In the afternoon, under the watchful eye of the Headmaster, both platoons took part in operation "Mad Gallop". This exercise was designed to introduce the cadets to the difficulties of mounting a section attack. After the professionals had made it look so easy, all the cadets found out for themselves that it takes a lot of training to be able to fight as a team.

Monday saw the Senior platoon rock climbing all day. This proved to be a very demanding experience and like most people, the cadets found coming *down* the cliff faces more enjoyable—especially by abseiling! The Recruit Platoon spent a very enjoyable evening canoeing in the grounds of Welbeck College. Later on they took part in a Signals demonstration.

Tuesday was spent on the ranges firing a mixture of the Cadet Weapon and S.L.Rs. Quite a number of cadets and officers proved to be excellent shots. Tuesday night for the recruits was spent in their "Bashas", absolutely petrified of being kidnapped. Having set up their harbour areas and camouflaged their campsites, they were to sit quietly and hope to evade capture by an infiltrating team from the Senior Platoon. The six infiltrators happily captured four unsuspecting cadets, until they themselves were apprehended!

Wednesday for the recruits was spent making a bridge with the Royal Engineers. Under the careful guidance of Cadet Rudkin, 11 cadets, 5 sappers and 3 officers quickly and quietly built a pontoon bridge out of rope, planks and oil drums. This was quite an achievement for all concerned. However the best part of Wednesday was taken up with competition. In a four-mile "march and shoot" we came third and sixth in "the falling plates", losing out only to more experienced contingents who regularly use the Cadet Weapon. Later, in an exciting assault course competition, we came second out of twelve teams. In the latter competition the A team were all set to establish a course record, when we unfortunately dropped the stretcher on the home run, thus incurring a 30-second penalty. However our revenge came the next day.

On Thursday the Senior Platoon took part in a 12-hour exercise called "Dark Encounter" and proved to be the best contingent to date. Throughout the morning and afternoon the cadets practised their patrolling and harbour area techniques. In the evening three large fighting patrols were secretly dropped off around a large part of Sherwood Forest and simply told to "Search and Destroy" the opposing patrols! During the night, all our recon patrols engaged the enemy and captured a record eleven prisoners. Not one of our patrols was captured. Sergeant Kapadia, the Platoon Commander, then led an aggressive fighting patrol against a suspected enemy camp. Unfortunately the enemy were advancing on to our camp at the same time! Following a brisk fire fight and then a superbly controlled fighting withdrawal, our patrol disengaged from the action, quickly outflanked the rapidly approaching enemy and then launched a full scale and surprise assault from behind their lines. The whole of the enemy patrol was captured! As all the cadet training team mentioned afterwards, no other contingent had managed to remain intact and fighting fit.

Meanwhile the recruits put into practice all their training in their own "Dark Encounter" exercise. Similar patrolling, ambush and section attack drills were carried out. Perhaps the most memorable occasion was when Mr Loveland, on a courtesy visit, was nearly shot by one of the cadet sentries!

Overall a very impressive week's camp, one in which everyone who took part, thoroughly enjoyed himself.



Cpl. Brown distributes ammunition to his Section

(Photo: Dave Murray (L652))

“KEEP THE ARMY IN THE PUBLIC EYE”

In May 1989 the contingent was involved in two K.A.P.E. visits. The first was in Warrington, where we were guests of our parent regiment 5/8 King's. We were treated to a number of lectures, exhibitions and displays concerning life in the Territorial Army. This proved to be a memorable visit, especially for the free fish and chips!

The second visit was organised by the 5th Field Regiment, Royal Artillery who came to School in late May. The Unit had brought with them various weapons, in particular a 155mm howitzer, 105mm field gun and a number of missile systems. The Gunners let all the pupils handle a number of small arms, radios and other pieces of equipment throughout the day. The presence of so much military hardware, tents and army vehicles was quite impressive. The officer-in-charge was equally impressed and has invited the contingent to Cyprus next year! Overall the visit proved an excellent insight into life in the Regular Army.

JUNIOR PLATOON

The platoon's first field day in September 1988, was spent at the Army camp at Holcombe Moor. The purpose of the field day was to put into practice and to test the cadet's ability to conduct patrols and organise ambushes. The platoon was divided into two. A small terrorist group were planning to acquire a large amount of arms and ammunition from the notorious dealer Mr Big. A second, much larger group of élite commandos were in the area to apprehend and if necessary, to eliminate the terrorists.

The briefing, preparations and actual conduct of the exercise took most of the day, during which the groups were monitored and encouraged to put into practice all their training. Thankfully Mr Big and the terrorists were successfully ambushed and after a brisk fire-fight were no longer a threat.

The second field day, in March 1989, was again spent at Holcombe Moor. Organised by the Cadet Training Team, the platoon had to successfully set up various harbour areas, organise aggressive fighting patrols and practice their sentry duties throughout the exercise "Night Warrior". The C.T.T. were impressed with certain members of the platoon, but a number of individuals sadly ignored their fieldcraft and were often shot at! The remaining part of the field day was spent firing the new Cadet Weapon on the 100 metre range and then tackling the notorious Krypton Factor assault course. The platoon did very well indeed in both these events.

The third field day in June 1989 was spent at Lyme Park. The purpose of the day was to test the cadets' orienteering and map-reading skills. The platoon followed two very vigorous courses. The officers concerned were quietly impressed and occasionally amused at the competence of the cadets. But an enjoyable day was had by all.

M. P. Jones

CHESS

As usual the School took part in the Stockport Chess League. The Seniors, led by A. Edwards (L6C), who was regularly supported by L. M. A. Leadbetter (L6M), A. J. Hill (L6S4), A. Goodwin (5X) and J. A. Beer (4A), lost more matches than they won. They did defeat King's Macclesfield but ended up in sixth position in a field of seven.

The Juniors were led with greater success by S. N. Hira (4Y) and gained a creditable third position out of six schools. The usual team included N. J. Burton (4C), R. J. Smith (3Y), M. Belwood (2C) and J. Myers (1B).

The Junior competitions for the Turabi trophies were played in the summer term under the able supervision of Mr G. J. Turner. The form trophies were won by 2C and 1B and the individual prize by J. Myers of 1B.

M. H. Gracey

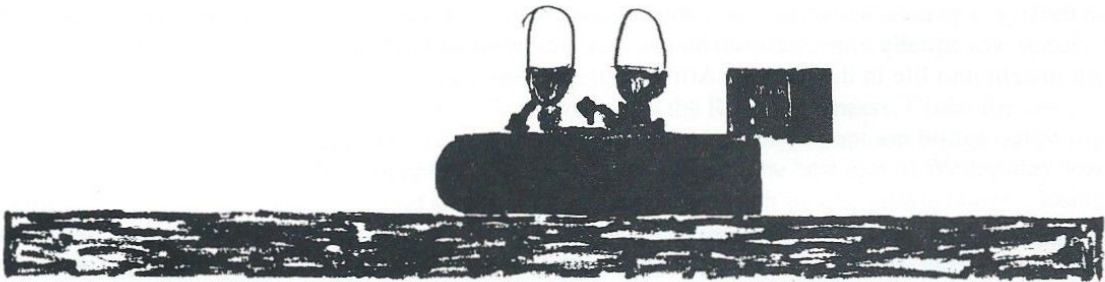
HOVERCLUB

A.P.S.
Bowdon

Dear Mr. Grant

Thank you very much for letting us come and have rides in the hovercrafts. We had a lovely time. Please thank the boys and girls also.

Love from
William McKinnon.



As you can see, our two craft—Griffon (built in 1983) and Horace (1985) are still giving good service, though much work is required throughout the year to repair the wear and tear; which is not always caused in the hurly-burly of a race meeting—as the School's Cricket nets have recently discovered!

Many boys and girls joined the Club this year and are slowly getting used to floating around the School field with instructors waving at them frantically. We still hold this to be a better system than that observed at a race meeting, where a group of Cubs were being taught to drive by a leader holding the craft by a rope—model aircraft had nothing on them!

Our first overnight expedition was to the National Hoverclub's meeting at Mere Brow, Southport in May; here, aspiring hovern(a)uts C. Grant, S. Hussain, M. Swindells and A. Taylor passed the test and received their racing licences. We also rectified a slight technical hitch in Griffon's engine by buying a new one! Griffon raced a little better after this drastic decision, but age (and collisions) have impaired its performance to the extent that it is no longer competitive and the hull must be pensioned off to a training role. We have since taken part in two race meetings in Rugby and one in Nottingham with limited success in all three formulas. The National Schools' Championships in

July culminated in Dave Greenwood achieving our top placing of seventh in the obstacle trials, whilst Rick Avery and Rob Mullen won their heats in the speed trials, though Rob had to crash his way through the field to achieve this!

Hovercraft rides proved very popular with primary school children (and parent) this year. We visited five school fetes and entertained two classes of seven year-olds on our own field, giving a talk followed by rides. The craft seem to be a great attraction; some children had three rides and in many cases we were 'booked' for a repeat next year. Our drivers also gain in experiencing the hazards and difficulties which present themselves at such events.

Next year could be more successful because of the addition of a new 'Eagle' craft to our 'fleet' courtesy of generous donations from the Parents' Association and Mr. F. Mullen. It hasn't been named as yet; 'Eddie' is a favourite suggestion, but he usually finishes last!

We would like to thank the School and parents for their generous support and are glad that we can provide a good advertisement, whilst enjoying ourselves immensely.

G. N. Grant



Altrincham Preparatory School boys wait for their rides on our school field.

(Photo: M. J. Thomson)

MUSIC

ETON CHORAL COURSES 1989

This course, held at the prestigious school in Windsor, was attended by M. J. Brandreth and N. F. Taylor, representing the School, who were in fact only two of four from the north.

It lasted for two weeks, during which time we stayed in single study bedrooms in a lush house of dormitories. The food was excellent, and the social life, though limited in time, was superb! However the most important thing was naturally the music.

The timetable included such activities as:

Choir practices with Ralph Allwood (Director of Music at Eton).

Discussions with Margaret Hymphrey Clark and David Mason, both professional singers.

Individual singing lessons. (I learnt to breathe!).

Masterclasses with visiting singers Michael Pearce and Jane Manning as well as one of the world's leading counter-tenors, Michael Chance.

A visit to St. John's College, Cambridge, for a talk and rehearsal with Dr George Guest, organist and choir master.

A visit to New College, Oxford, for a rehearsal with Edward Higgenbottom.

Performances in two concerts.

Of course, the music was the most important, enjoyable and exciting aspect of the time. It included works by Weelkes, Bach, Gesualdo, and a song cycle by Parry. Also performed was a new work specially written by Grier, who was actually present at the first performance. However the musical highlight for both of us was being able to sing "Hymn to St. Cecilia" by Britten with words by W. H. Auden. This choral work is extremely exciting and the pleasure that we both took from performing it, working on it, as well as trying to understand it, is indescribable.

Both of us will remember this unique and very special musical experience for a long time to come, and we hope that other members of the choir will be fortunate enough to be able to go when the opportunity arises. We would both like to record our thanks to the Headmaster for the School's financial support and to Mr Bamforth for his backing.

M. J. Brandreth

TRIPS

RHINELAND TRIP—APRIL 1989



(Photo: Jonathan Kay)

It was at eleven o'clock on the night of Friday March 31st that a group of 28 boys from years 2, 3, 4 and 5 assembled outside the main gates of the School. They all shared a common goal, to have fun seeing the sights of the Rhineland, and also, our teachers hoped, to pick up a little more German along the way. Some of us had been on the trip the previous Easter, though whether this was a reflection on the quality of the trip or an expression of eagerness to learn yet more German was as yet uncertain.

Our coach duly arrived and we set off on the seven hour journey down to Dover. We were fortunate to be the first party to have the use of a brand new coach, and it served us well from the word go, as, thanks to the skill of our first driver, we managed to arrive in time to catch a ferry an hour earlier than the one we had been expecting to travel on. At the port we met our full-time driver for the trip, Aubrey, whose unenviable task it was to be to ferry us (no pun intended!) around the Rhineland for the next five days; this he did with quite exceptional skill and good humour. Indeed, after the one and a half hour ferry crossing, he made such good time that, having driven the breadth of Belgium and stopped for a first delicious taste of Pommes mit Mayo at a German service station, we still arrived at our destination, the Hotel Erholung in Sankt Goarshausen am Rhein, a full hour earlier than expected. Here we met Debbie, our courier for the trip, who was brave enough to tolerate us for a second successive year, and the long day ended with a brief guided tour of St. Goarshausen.

The next day, Sunday, was to be taken up with a visit to Koblenz and the valley of the Mosel, though we decided to make instead for a place which was certain to be fully open to tourists and therefore made for Rüdesheim, where we first visited the historic museum of Rhine wine and also Siegfried's Mechanisches Musikkabinett, a most unusual display of old music machines from the home, fairground and concert hall. Both museums were very interesting, though the Stadtturm at the wine museum required a good head for heights, and tastes in music have advanced, or at least altered considerably, since the fascinating forerunners of the juke box and stereo. In the afternoon we took our first Seilbahn journey of the trip and were wafted soundlessly over acres of vineyards to a point overlooking Rüdesheim where stands a massive monument to German military might glaring out towards the not far distant France and shaking its fist at its former traditional enemy.

Also here on the Niederwald was an aviary of birds of prey, where we saw sea and golden eagles, buzzards, falcons and snow and long-eared owls—a wonderful German vocab. test here—and were told, in German of course, of their various habits and characters, and also of the splendid work being done in the conservation of the rarest of species which have all but died out in Germany. But finally we were driven from the 'Adlerwarte' by the rapidly deteriorating weather and returned, in the welcome warmth of the coach, to the (appropriately named!) Hotel Erholung.

In the evening there was disco entertainment in the Hotel after dinner, but the more audacious of the party ventured out to discos in the town, whilst some more staid members remained in the hotel bar for more cultural activities with Mr and Mrs Langford, solving the world's problems and the Guardian Crossword.

Monday morning saw us on our way to Koblenz, where we visited, again by means of a chairlift, the castle of Ehrenbreitstein, with its fine view over the confluence of the Rhine and the Mosel, which we later visited down at river level. Also here at the castle was a museum displaying some fine examples of German automobiles, the ancestors of the Audi. After a period of shopping in Koblenz we moved on up the Mosel to Cochem, where we viewed the premises of a wine producer and at the end of the tour sampled some of his wares, an obligatory part of any visit to this area of Germany. We could then go shopping and exploring in Cochem or take a further chairlift, but the weather was poor by now, and most chose the less adventurous option, making close acquaintance with a splendid German small town.

Later, back at the hotel, another school party arrived to join us and brought the much hoped-for female company to enliven the coming discos and activate the Hulmeian dress sense.

A crowded third morning found us first on a town quiz round St. Goarshausen, then relaxing with nine-pin bowling in a genuine German Kegelbahn at the local inn close to our hotel, then, by lunchtime, cruising majestically down the Rhine on the luxury Köln-Düsseldorfer to Boppard, where the best and longest chairlift of the trip awaited us. Everyone was frozen by the time we reached the top, but the 'Vierseenblick' in which the great river appears as four separate lakes, made the suffering worth while. A last chance to shop for souvenirs and we were returning via the beautiful old town of Bacharach, the Kaub ferry and the Lorelei rock where a beautiful maiden, combing her golden hair, is said to lure sailors to their destruction on the rocks below; she was absent when we arrived, but the view down onto the river was impressive nonetheless.

We concluded our taped German course—so much looked forward to each evening—made presentations to prize winners and to the adult organisers of the trip, and had the last of several delicious meals, before packing and making the most of our last evening. Early the next morning, bleary-eyed, we swallowed coffee and rolls and were guided into the coach for the return journey, which for many meant back to sleep. The drive to the Channel was fast and uneventful, but a 'moderate' ferry crossing had some of the party staggering about like inebriates. At 11.30 p.m. we arrived back at the School gates, five days to the minute from setting off, tired, satisfied, glad to be back, and very grateful to Aubrey, Debbie, Mr and Mrs Langford and especially Mr Turner for their work to make the trip not just possible, but excellent. Our thanks too go to N. Holder and G. Fisher for their help with the compilation of this report.

Jonathan Kay (4X)

Gregory Bamford (4L)

THE GERMANY EXCHANGE

1. THE WERLER IN MANCHESTER

On Saturday October 10 we met in our School yard at the Mariengymnasium to start our annual exchange in Manchester, and arrived, tired, after a twenty-three hour journey at WHGS. On the first day some of us, unreasonably, feared to stay with a different family as we might not get on with them, but of course everything was fine.

On Monday we had a chance to learn the English school system, where we noticed that there was a more formal and stiff atmosphere than in Germany. The school times, too, are different and unusual for us; they determine the whole day.

In the evening most of us met at the Altrincham Ice Rink, this being a custom throughout the years. After the first difficult moments and some blue bruises, we managed to skate. The next day, Tuesday, we spent in the city. Mrs Wright made a sight-seeing tour with us. We saw the inside of the Town Hall, and Mrs Wright showed us some famous buildings and statues. We spent the rest of the day window-shopping.

Wednesday we watched a very famous play by Shakespeare, "A Midsummer Night's Dream". We understood a lot of this complex play thanks to Mr Turner's excellent explanations. The next day we made a trip to Derbyshire, where we visited Treak Cliff Cavern and Chatsworth House. Although I was impressed by the library containing over eleven thousand books, I got bored (I do not know about the others).

Granada Studios was our next excursion. When some visitors were asked to play a scene from Coronation Street, Mr Turner did this professionally. In the afternoon Germany won the traditional football match two nil (the first time for two years). Then the weekend was spent with the host families.

I am sure that the future programmes will be as good as this one (especially Alton Towers). I'm also of the opinion that most of us will be sad to leave our newly-made friends, and we're looking forward to the next exchange.

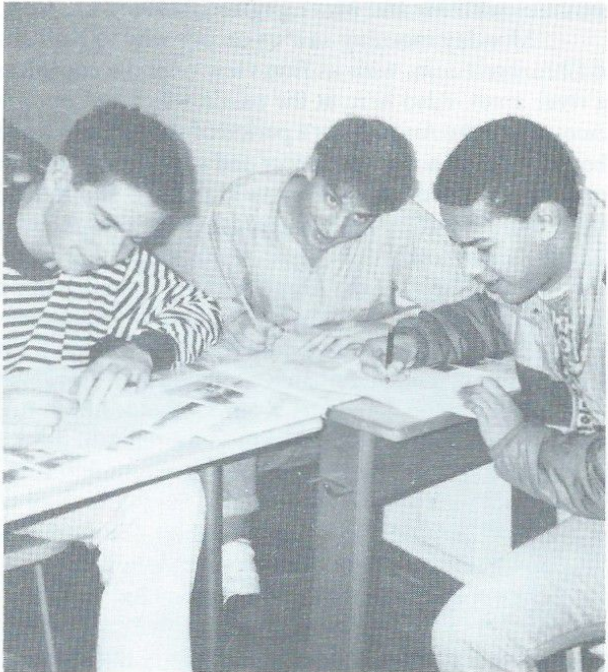
Martin Dreier (Mariengymnasium)

2. THE MANCUNIAN IN WERL

Our first hitch this February happened on Piccadilly Station here in Manchester right at the start. We all heard the sonorous voice over the loudspeaker: "All passengers to Harwich must first change in Stockport and then continue with a different train to the port." An encouraging beginning! So after an "interesting" crossing, eventually we arrived in Werl and were whisked off to our host families. After a night in our new environment, we woke up only to find that there was no school because of *Rosenmontag*. This carnival was celebrated in day-long festivities, with many of us dressing up in costume and going to some sort of party.

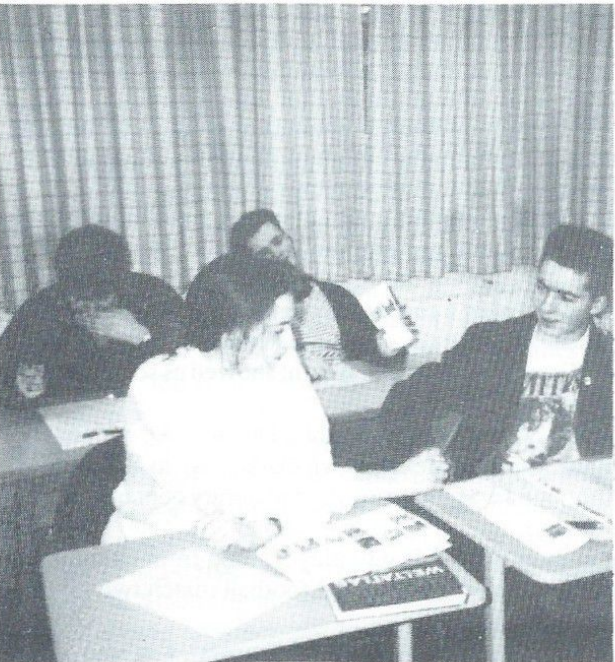


Frau Hellmann's display board at the Mariengymnasium about our Exchange
(Photo: G. J. Turner)



Lin, Ben and Iain at GHQ
(Photo: G. J. Turner)

Just before eight the next morning we began our first school day following our partners' timetables. The lessons seem more relaxed than in England; the pupils are allowed to call out, and to eat and chat during them. Also many lessons are cancelled and one can have a whole day with no teaching at all. However, that afternoon all the festivities from the day before had disappeared. Eager to avenge our defeat in October's football match, the English ranks came out dressed in patriotic T-shirts proclaiming "Manchester, North of England." And we meant business! Eventually the English teams hammered the Germans with power and skill. It was an easy victory for England!



Adrienne and Robert discuss the next group outing
(Photo: G. J. Turner)



Mancunians clap their opponents' goal at the indoor football match
(Photo: G. J. Turner)