



PIIS PATRIAE SERVATORIBUS SERVATI MEMORES D.D.D.

1914 1918

**MILL HILL SCHOOL
MAGAZINE.
SUMMER 1989.**

No. 521
Vol. 118
No. 1

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL.....	2
SCHOOL NEWS.....	3
ACTIVITIES.....	8
SOCIETIES.....	10
SCHOOL DRAMA.....	14
TALENT FEATURE	18
CREATIVE WRITING	20
MUSIC	25
HOUSE REPORTS	33
FEATURE.....	37
SCHOOL TRIPS.....	39
COMIC RELIEF FEATURE.....	42
SPORTS	43
OLD MILLHILLIANS	57

Editorial Team

Editor. John Haydn Baker

Art. Lisa Gunning

Sports. Mehrab Darwalla and Nicholas Cockburn

Features. Louisa Taylor and Elliot Greene

Societies. Toby Croxiek

Arts. Charlotte Benson and Nicola Watkiss

and many thanks to Mrs. M. Bowden

and Mr. McKie

Editorial

To start with, I have to thank all the people who have helped to put this magazine together; Mr McKie for his benevolent guidance; Mrs Bowden for her invaluable help with the typing; Mr Bewsher, for the printing; the Magazine Staff for feeding me stress pills and keeping me sane; and, of course, everyone who contributed anything to the Magazine.

The Magazine, with the departure of Mr Stringer (with whom go our best wishes and thanks) is under new management: it is time to reassess its objectives. They are two-fold; firstly, of course, a school magazine provides a record of all that has happened in the school year; secondly, and equally important, it must comment on what has happened. As anyone who has questioned me on my rather morbid interest in murderers will know 'anything that happens to, or inside, human beings has to be written about' (to quote my countryman, Emyln Williams). Thus the magazine before you is the first step on the road to change. At present, it only *looks* different; its content is much the same as always. But at the risk of controversy, I will ask a rhetorical question: Would it be better, for example, to have an activity like badminton 'reviewed', as it were, by an objective observer rather than the master in charge and, would it be interesting to our readership to review and comment upon activities that take place *out* of school among pupils, like the feature on bands in this issue?

It's *your* magazine. By the time the next issue is published, we hope to have surveyed your attitudes and discovered what you want from your magazine. The next issue will publish these results. The winds of change are blowing through our pages. But we need all the help we can get.

J. H Baker, Editor

ARTHUR VINE MASTER 1948-1983

It is with great sadness that we have to record the death of Arthur Vine at his home in Edgware on 24th April 1989. We extend our deepest sympathy to his widow, Vicki, and his two children, Rosa and Lilian.

The funeral was held at St. Paul's, Mill Hill, on Wednesday 3rd May and was attended by many local friends and former colleagues. It has been agreed that there shall be a Memorial Service in the School Chapel on Saturday, 23rd September 1989 at 4.00 p.m. at which friends will be most welcome.

A fuller account of Arthur's life at Mill Hill will appear in the next magazine. The Second Master will be very pleased to have any information which might be incorporated in this tribute.

COMMON ROOM NOTES

Mr John Veal: details of the memorial service appear elsewhere in this issue. We also extend thanks and best wishes to **Mrs Valerie Veal** who ends her work in the School Library at the end of this term, and is moving to her home near Eastbourne.

Mr Tony Armstrong: we wish Tony well in his sabbatical. Apart from a little teaching next year, he will be spending his time on a publishing venture, and on completing his Ph.D.

We are glad to report the return to health this term of **Messrs. William Winfield, Mick Pulham and Simon Hillier.**

As usual at this time of the year, we offer best wishes and thanks to those leaving the Common Room:

Miss Henrietta King: (Mod.Lang.) is taking up an appointment in Switzerland, and will be missed not only in the classroom but in the girls' sports;

Mr Rob Waters (Science) is moving to Durham School;

Mr John Hurley (Economics and Bus. Studies) is returning Down Under;

Mr Andrew Carr (Classics and English) and **Mr Christopher Warwick** (also English) move on to other things;

Mr Simon Appleton (English) is going to Highgate School after six years at Mill Hill, where he has also run the Badminton and made a notable contribution to School Drama;

Mr Tim Stringer (Head of English and Chairman of the Common Room) who retire this term after 31 years at the School — a separate article appears elsewhere; and **Mr Simon Hillier** (Music and French) is going to St Margaret's school, Bushey, after five years of distinguished service to Mill Hill's musical life.

Lastly, the Common Room offers best wishes and gratitude to **Mrs Betty Boothby** who has worked for 17½ years in the Accounts Department and who has always been helpful and efficient in her dealings with the Common Room.

NEWS OF FORMER PUPILS

We regret to have to announce the death in January of DAVID BUCK (B '52). As an actor, he appeared on stage, on screen and on radio and he also wrote some radio plays. His obituary notices in the National press paid glowing tribute to his talents; he was contracted to the RSC in its first years at the Aldwych. We extend our sympathy to his widow and daughter.

SIMON JENKINS (R '60) who visited the School in November last year to address the Sixth Form Current Affairs group, was nominated 'Journalist of the Year' by Granada TV.

DAVID BISHOP (S'57) as Chairman of British Midland was very much in the news in January when the Boeing 737 crashed on the M1, only yards from the runway at East Midlands Airport.

NORMAN MACRAE (W '42) who has been deputy editor of The Economist for 25 years earned the title 'Economist guru' in a profile in The Independent last December.

CHRISTOPHER BURT (B '61) was producer of the recent ITV series featuring Inspector Morse (John Thaw), one programme of which was filmed on The Park and in the School Cricket Pavilion.

The name P.J. VAN HOOKE (S '68) has been spotted on the credits as 'Musical Adviser' for an ITV comedy show in February.

R.G. MARSHALL-ANDREWS (W '62) after several forays at the hustings has written a novel 'Palace of Wisdom' which has recently been published.

ADRIAN JORDAN (M '78) is now married and practising dentistry in Torquay.

IAN HOLMES (S '88) has gained a place at Loughborough University for October 1988 following a successful resit in History.

CHRISTOPHER GREIG (W '80) was married on 15th April 1989.

RICHARD WINTER (Mc '82) was 10th in *The Times* 'Tournament of the Mind' competition and thus qualified for the finals.

CLIVE PARKER (M '72) as Chairman of the Mill Hill Services Club featured in the local press as a fundraiser for Guide Dogs for the Blind.

BELMONT

Belmont's year was saddened by the news of two deaths, that of Arthur Roberts, our second Master who died on January 16th, and Sylvester Oti, a pupil in the fourth form, who died of sickle cell anaemia on February 27th. Appreciations of both have appeared in the Belmont Magazine, but this formal report could not but begin with a reference to their passing and to their different but significant contributions to our life.

The calendar year saw the second half of our first full year as a day-school and the beginning of our second; lessons were learned and changes made, and we hope that the essential ethos and traditions are being maintained in very different circumstances. There is no doubt that the shorter week adds greater pressure of time and intensity to both staff and pupils, and this at a time of great academic change as well. The changes in pedagogic methods and examination format are revolutionising what goes on in the classroom, at a speed, some might say, that is unprecedented in the history of education. Most of the changes are undoubtedly for the good, but one sometimes wishes that there was a little more breathing-space to enable us to assess proposals just that little bit more fully.

The year's academic results were very pleasing: the top scholarship at King's, Canterbury and seven awards at Mill Hill School were gained by members of our top year, and all the Common Entrance candidates were accepted by their first-choice schools. Common Entrance "pass" papers went up to 88%, while the number of "A" grades also rose. Out of school, a most impressive sporting year ended in July, with the first team in the three major sports losing only two fixtures during the entire year. The 1st XI soccer was unbeaten, while the 1st XV and 1st XI cricket lost one match each. Also of note is the fact that Belmont produced the champion preparatory-school fencer in the U.C.S. Tournament for North London schools, while ex-Belmontians won the under 14 and under 16 age groups. The chess team still remains unbeaten by preparatory schools since January 1984, and Belmont sent one representative, at the tender age of nine, to the England under 11 finals. The quiz team was the London district champion the recent Junior Schools Challenge. On the musical front, four boys were selected for I.A.P.S. ensembles, most successful concerts were held in the summer and autumn together with six informal evening recitals by pupils, and the usual Associated Board examinations took place. At the end of the Lent Term, the School's major production was a musical, "Germs", written by the Head of English, Robert Barnes, and Mill Hill's Director of Physics, Philip Thonemann; a large cast participated, gaining and giving great pleasure to large audiences. Junior dramatic activity centred on "The Pied Piper" at the end of the Summer Term, but mention must also be made of the dramatic portions of the junior carol services at Christmas. Finally, the post Common Entrance course broke new ground again this year; as Dent was unavailable, the whole top year went for a week to the Treworra Barton Adventure Centre in Cornwall, and not only had a thoroughly enjoyable time but also benefited from the self-discovery that such courses provide.

Staff changes during the year were as follows: **Mrs Walsgrove** left in April to be replaced for one term by **Mr Summers** and permanently by **Miss Page, Miss Norreys** and **Messrs. Allott, Crosby, McDonough** and **A.M. Stuart** left in July to be replaced by **Messrs. Hyland, Pace** and **Stuart** with **Mrs Walsgrove** returning part-time. **Miss Norreys'** replacement as Matron is **Mrs Corbett**. The final leaver of the year was **Miss Mancais** who left in December to be replaced by **Miss Cross**. During the year we congratulated **Mr Douglas** on the award of a B.A. degree in Mathematics from the Open University and **Mr Robinson** on his selection for the Middlesex XV, It should also be noted that **Mr McDonough** was appointed Assistant Course Director of the I.A.P.S. Refresher Course in History at which **Messrs. Allott** and **McDuff** also lectured.

G.C.S.



The south façade of The School

TRIBUTES TO JOHN VEAL

After a short illness, John Veal (Director of Studies) died on the 12th November, 1988. We extend our sympathy to his wife, Valerie, and his two sons, Andrew and Richard.

A memorial service was held in the school chapel on 13th December, and below we print two tributes, given by Ian Brownlie and David Franklin, which reflect the deep affection and respect in which John was held. Further moving tributes were made at the service by the Headmaster and Trevor Chilton. Peter Korniczky, the pupil Chairman of Chapel Council, read the lesson; Alan Prosser-Harries read "And Death Shall Have No Dominion" by Dylan Thomas, and Philip Thonemann played "Alba" by Hans Haug, on the guitar.

Chapel collections and a charity rugby match between the Masters and the Old Millhillians (organised by Tony Slade) raised £1,400 for Eden Hall Hospice in Hampstead where John spent the last few days of his life.

I knew John for twelve years. First as Head of Science at Mill Hill, and then on his return from Ampleforth in the newly created post of Director of Studies for Science.

I had taken his place in the Science Department, and was a little nervous about how we would share our responsibilities without treading on each others toes. I needn't have been. John was kindness itself, a father figure, always helpful — never critical.

He gave me a tremendous feeling of security. I relied on his judgement and his training in Physics, coupled with a first class mind, enabled him to spot flaws in unsound arguments and suggest workable solutions to problems — solutions which he was always prepared to spend however much time was needed to bring them to fruition.

He was a caring man. He cared about his work, he cared about Mill Hill School — and above all he cared about his wife Valerie, and his sons. When he talked to me about Andrew and Richard and what they were doing, his eyes shone and it was clear they brought him great happiness. He was someone all colleagues, whether a young teacher in their first term, or an old hand with a tricky problem, could go to in the knowledge that they would receive thoughtful and clear advice — always tinged with a full understanding of the frailty of human beings and their need for support and encouragement.

To his pupils, John could be a tough and awesome figure. No-one would dream of speaking out of turn in his presence. But he was greatly respected for his fairness, and those lucky enough to be taught by him knew they were not wasting their time. Only in the sixth form did his pupils really begin to see the roguish side of his nature, and appreciate the sharp wit, and genuine concern for their well being, which was so evident to all of us who worked alongside him.

We will all have our own special memories of John. I and many of my colleagues enjoyed his company on the golf course. An imposing figure with a devastating drive. We knew the time had come for real action when he drew out his "big boomer" as he laughingly called his favourite driver, and the delight on his face when he sent the ball soaring towards the flag.

On C.C.F. camp in some desolate army hut cooking bacon sandwiches to keep our spirits up, or on a freezing rain-swept range joking about the pleasures of the outdoor life.

I remember John's habit of strolling into the Common Room after a long day at the overhead projector — often finishing with some especially difficult and unenlightened lower school set. He would throw an imaginary hand grenade into our midst and smile as he saw the missile explode, before he settled into his chair for a sherry and reflection on the day's events.

But in reality, he was a man with a special skill for defusing difficult situations, and an intense dislike of argument and anything lacking logic or commonsense.

Above all he was a kind man, who as Rudyard Kipling said "could keep his head when all about were losing theirs" — and blaming it on him? No — that was something we never did. We were thankful for his help and I believe John knew it.

I am grateful for John's friendship over the years. I treasure his memory, and rejoice that Mill Hill was fortunate enough to have had his unstinting service and example in the last busy years of his life.

I.C.B.

D.M.F.

The moving tribute that we have just heard Philip Thonemann play leaves me feeling very inadequate, and somewhat superfluous. It was so beautiful and moving and appropriate. Thank you very much, Philip.

When you have been at Mill Hill as long as I have you get a certain perspective of life on our hill. You can stand back and make comparisons, you can compare generations, and changes, and values.

I have known many masters in my thirty years here: some who have stayed only a term or two, others who have spent their entire teaching career at our school. Some whose major commitments to the school involved things outside the classroom, some who employed all their energy in the classroom and of course many with that ideal blend of schoolmasterly qualities who combine all the virtues.

In my judgement John deserves a place with the very best schoolmasters that I have known. He combined all these virtues. You have heard from Ian Brownlie how John was venerated by his colleagues, and quite rightly so. Ian painted a very good picture of the man and his relationship with others.

The thoroughness and professionalism that John showed in all his academic activity was a legend at school. Like all of us at one time or another he suffered periods of frustration when the way ahead seemed anything but clear and things appeared not to happen quickly enough — but he never allowed such frustrations to cause him to falter in his resolve to carry out his own tasks to the very best of his ability. A glass of sherry, his n'th cigarette of the day, a pithy comment after work and all was well with the world again.

Time was no hindrance to any job and he could be found working at his desk at all hours, term time and holidays, ensuring that the routine details that were his responsibility were completed correctly and on time.

In the Common Room we were fortunate to see a side of John, the private man, that not many pupils saw. As Ian said, he was not a teacher that many boys got very close to until their senior years in school. We were luckier than they because John was a super colleague. His dry humour and sharp comment were a real part of the M.C.R. social scene. In his time as Chairman he had that rare knack of never seeming to press people to do things but they always happened and he was a tenacious and a very-well informed negotiator on our behalf.

But it was in his relaxation that the smile really appeared. I suppose the C.C.F. was a relaxation. It was different anyway and over a sherry in the Common Room it was easy to recount, to recall, happy and embarrassing moments from time spent on C.C.F. business. John joined the Mill Hill Contingent after serving with the Ellesmere College C.C.F. Sporting his Light Infantry Cap badge, but not emulating their pace, he enjoyed his C.C.F. days even if Fridays were often to be endured rather than enjoyed. When we had both retired from service we often caught each other's eye at tea on a Friday afternoon — a smile and a nod were all that we needed to catch the same thoughts — no parade today! At camp he was fun and he enjoyed the banter and camaraderie that made it so easy for the old lags of the C.C.F. to reminisce about the privations of active cadet service.

The Millers are the M.C.R. cricket team. To be a Miller expressed an attitude to the game. It demanded a degree of seriousness, an understanding that we were playing to win but required a certain cavalier approach. Some had to be educated to this state, others sadly never achieved it. John was a Miller par excellence — a cavalier supreme. Our matches on summer evenings were the perfect getaway from the sometimes suffocating pressures of the summer term. The games catered for anyone who enjoyed cricket and who was prepared to try, and this suited John.

Not too many strokes — well, perhaps only one, not over cautious and certainly not one to hold the opposition in awe. His innings were fun, big hitting. The sight of Monken Hadley fielders wallowing in the pond looking for one of John's big hits certainly caused him to smile. His long loping stride in the field at Totteridge and the look, accompanied by hands on hips, as the ball disappeared into the undergrowth had to be seen to be believed. He held some remarkable catches and his running between the wickets, particularly when partnered by Bobby Morgan, would have excited any physicist working on energy expenditure — John's twelve trides to Bobby's thirty in twenty-two yards!

Golf saw the man in another light and I spent some really fun times on the golf course with John. Year after year in late April we would agree to play regularly during the summer — but never did.

John's golf was interesting. He insisted that it was not to be taken seriously but the look on his face when it went well showed that he cared more than he would admit. He did not worry overmuch about club selection — it was invariably a five iron for distances between 80 yards and 200 yards — irrespective of the lie. His swing was very similar to that which he used when hoisting the ball over mid on and he scarcely ever compromised on it.

The M.C.R. played matches against the ladies' sections of the local clubs. After those matches it was usual for us to compare notes as to when our partners had cracked up in the face of our adventurous, big swinging, erratic golf. They visited parts of their course they scarcely knew existed — and we enjoyed taking them there!

Because golf was fun and a relaxation John saw little point in associating it with discomfort and I remember how surprised the ladies at Finchley were once when heavy rain started. "Most unpleasant!" said one of them. "Yes", said John, and set off for the clubhouse.

Only last summer at Mill Hill Club in a mixed foursome John's opponents took seven off the tee — and although this reduced most of us to helpless laughter it was John who said "but it could have easily been any of us". And he was quite right to bring us down to earth.

John and the family enjoyed their annual visits to Dent and he got to know the Howgills and the Three Peaks area well. After yet another of our wettest summers on record I met John on his return from a week up there. "How did it go?" I asked. "*Damp*," was his only comment.

All that I have said barely touches the style of the man. He was a splendid colleague and we all enjoyed his company. He was always ready to help with the schoolmasterly chores, computing results, wielding a stopwatch — how well he could estimate the time of a runner that once of his colleagues was supposed to be timing but had forgotten to start his/her watch — policing school dances (formidable figure in the door), looking after teams, an expert at timetabling and the complexities of U.C.C.A. and University entrance, and beyond all that a wise counsellor.

We are all the richer for knowing John and if only a few of his many qualities have rubbed off on us we will be the better for knowing him.

D.M.F.

H. S. STRINGER (1958-1989)

He is that very rare specimen – a truly English gentleman

Tim was not new to teaching when he joined the staff in 1958 for he had spent five years at Wellington School, Somerset, following his National Service in the Army. Before that he had been educated at Dean Close, Cheltenham later he graduated from St. John's College, Oxford, where he excelled at hockey, playing for the Oxford Occasionals.

So Tim arrived at Mill Hill (at the same time as Alan Prosser-Harries and Chris Sutcliffe) and joined the English Department under Ted Winter who, like Tim, was to spend nearly all his professional life here at Mill Hill. On the pastoral side, Tim became a resident Tutor in School House where the Housemaster was Thurston Bowring, a well known figure in the school at that time. School House then contained 120 boys and was subdivided into Scrutton and Weymouth for games and for some administrative purposes. Thus there were two House Tutors and Tim was initially with John Barsby and then Christopher Dean when he arrived from Corpus Christi, Cambridge in 1961.

During the next 15 years or so Tim played a very full part in the life of the School and yet still found time in his early years to continue playing hockey with the Hawks Hockey Club and Hampstead Hockey Club. So it was inevitable that he should devote many hours to coaching boys at hockey; at one time or another he was concerned with all levels, although he was never in charge of the 1st XI. He has continued to umpire right to the end of his career and at the end of last Spring Term in most inclement weather, he was to be seen, cap on head, waterproofs top and bottom and whistle in hand in charge of a House league game on the Quad. Cricket (mostly 3rd XI) benefited from his interest and abilities; in his early years, he regularly helped with Junior Rugby and league games. He was also known to play 'at speed' on the wing for Cross-Browne's XV in the days when adult sides were allowed to play against the 1st XV.

But sport was not the whole story and Tim was involved at various times with running Interim, the School Debating Society, and the School Library; for some time also he was responsible for the arrangements for Foundation Day. After ten years, he was invited to produce the School Play and he was to produce six more after that; from these seven, we remember particularly *The Insect Play*, *Much Ado About Nothing*, *The Government Inspector*, *Zigger Zagger* and *The Imaginary Invalid*.

He got married in 1972 and when a third day house (Priestley) was to be started in 1976, it was entirely appropriate that he should become the first Housemaster, and he remained at the helm for seven years. Under his influence, it was not surprising that drama and music flourished and the House quickly established itself on the Mill Hill School scene. He was then very pleased to relinquish the House in favour of taking over the English Department and the School Magazine from Ted Winter who had just retired.

During these last six years, Tim has found time also to 'return to the boards' and take part in mixed staff and pupil plays which now take place in the Summer Term. The Weymouth Society too has benefited from his expertise and sense of fun; he has presented papers on 'Shakespeare', 'Dickens', and 'Betjeman', but will perhaps be best remembered for his role as Master of Ceremonies at the now legendary annual 'Summer Celebrations' of that Society.

In the Common Room, very much a Masters' Common Room when he arrived, Tim has always been a tower of strength. He served as secretary and has been Chairman twice; he has been on salary committees when asked and he has always taken a lead in organising entertainments such as sherry parties, Christmas parties and of course the Common Room Guest Night. As a 'Miller', he has played both cricket and hockey for the Common Room.

The speeches at Tim's farewell dinner at the Cock Tavern, Fleet Street, ensured that all members of the Common Room, past and present, should know far more about him than these few paragraphs can possibly tell. What is certain is that whenever he was present, Tim always managed to raise the tone of the occasion, with his elegant turn of phrase and the gentleness of his impeccable manners. He is that very rare specimen — a truly English gentleman. As a senior member of the Common Room he was always approachable and wise in counsel.

He will undoubtedly be missed by everyone, pupils and staff alike, and we all wish Tim and his wife, Celia, many happy years in well-earned retirement. They intend to live in Arkley for some years while their daughters complete their education. We know we shall see them from time to time — they will always be very welcome.

A.P-H and G.C.S.



Activities

C.C.F. REPORT

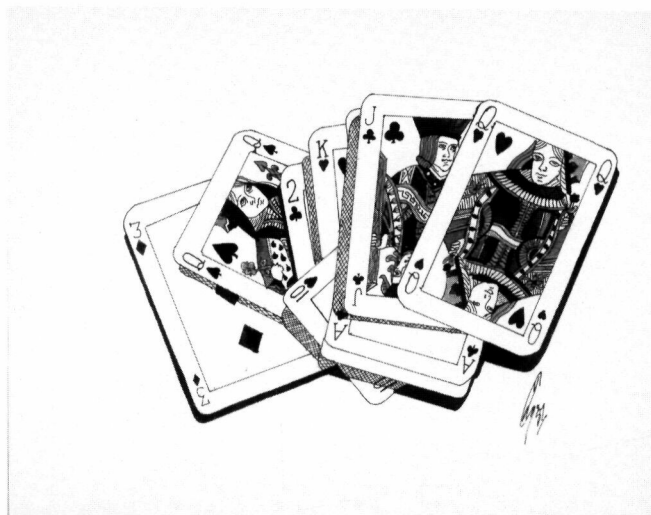
A memorable amount of rain fell on us during the summer camp at Leek which should have prepared us for the Field Training weekend at Bisley in October. The tents were pitched in delightful dry weather — if a little chilly — and the cadets settled down for the night. It then rained for about 10 hours. Those who had read “Scouting for Boys” and set up home on high ground were flooded out. Those who had carelessly camped in troughs and gullies were, inexplicably, still in good shape. There is obviously some obscure moral here. We squelched our through the training programme and then showing admirable backbone moved nearly everyone into beds indoors for the second night, their characters being judged to be sufficiently built. The A.I. of course, continued to sleep out to prove their amazing toughness and resilience, and no doubt this drew admiring glances from any of the weaker brethren who were still able to prise an eye open at that stage in the proceedings.

One good thing about the weekend was that the gale force winds on the final day dried the tents off nicely ready for packing.

Our next venture out was to Folkestone at the end of the spring term. Again the weather was unkind, but living in barracks made that less of a problem. Canoeing and windsurfing were achieved with some difficulty in high seas: body surfing was more popular. Much ammunition was expended on Hythe ranges and several thousand clay pigeons came within a hairs breadth of being shattered by flying shot on the remarkably cold training area.

But all those happy times are now behind us. Preparations for the General Inspection proceed apace. The Quad rings to shouted orders at all hours of the day as Newcastle squads rehearse their routine. Where else could one find squads of boys marching about in the dark after prep? It really is quite exhilarating.

P.S.B.



ADVANCED INFANTRY PLATOON

It is very difficult for most people to understand why anybody should want to join the AI. In mid-May each year when the old contingent have disappeared for their exams all the Removes in the army are given a choice: they can turn up to Corps once a week, occasionally in uniform, and scarcely behave like soldiers, or they can spend Friday afternoons and 12 days a year on camp getting wet, cold, hungry, tired, etc. In return for this they have to polish their boots every week and they get to fire a few blanks (they go BANG).

Sadly, this is what most people think of the AI. They turn down a chance to do things that are challenging physically and mentally, rewarding and, importantly, a good laugh. (If you were to ask most people why they have a good time, they would not be able to tell you, but the living proof is that the unit is still in existence.)

What have we done? At the beginning of the year we began with a quick session of running and crawling (the numbers dwindled from 25 to 17). Nevertheless, determined to persevere, the unit started on a training programme which included section battledrills, platoon attacks, ambushes, weapons training, live firing and sniper's tests (a method adopted from the Royal Marines only a lot harder being the elite force that we are).

On our two annual camps at Bisley and Folkestone we were confronted by many problems — which meant that both of our planned exercises had to be cancelled due to unforeseen circumstances. Even so Mr Axworthy sorted something out so that at the end of the day everyone had a good time.

We are now starting to think about the future and the new intake. This year's planning will be easier thanks to the record number of cadets accepted for the NCO's cadre (the entire unit). This indicates the success of training for which I would like to thank on behalf of all the cadets: Mr Axworthy, Olly Madge, Arthur Isseyegh and Nigel Smart for all their effort over the last and all the other years.

ROLE OF HONOUR

FLETCHER	TOBIAS	ATTRIDGE
SHARRATT	SEIFERT	SINGH
WEISFELD	MIZON	WALLIS
THEODOSSIADES(?)	BAYLEY	DAY-LEWIS
FOX	ANAMAN	GABUTTA
McCONNELL	CHING	

Cpl. C. K. Vincent

Naval Section, RN 1988

The last two terms have been busy and successful. The Navy have established a NCO cadre which have taken on a more responsible role than in previous years, and have risen to the challenge. The lower sixth NCO's, and the senior coxwain, Justin Levinson, have been excellent, setting new standards of leadership and discipline. The first years have enjoyed a varied selection of activities (and Macdonalds) and seem to be the best intake for many years. The future looks fairly bright.

The activities covered include canoeing (in surf after training in a nice warm pool), sailing, windsurfing, navigation, radios, abseiling, hayrafting, dry-skiing, .22 shooting, leadership training, field craft, parade training and weapons/safety. Many of these activities took place on the annual camp. In addition, as a trial exercise, most of the section spent one day at the Welsh Harp learning about windsurfing and sailing; many showed signs of proficiency and should be encouraged to go further. Work has also centred on maintaining our boats and keeping our stores/equipment in good order. The "special boat section" have been responsible for this and have done sterling work.

Sub. Lt. Slade has remained inspirational as has our visiting Chief Petty Officer Roger Pease. Our thanks go to them and to all those who try to get something out of the experience; the Naval Section still remains the senior service.

T.T.D.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME NOTES

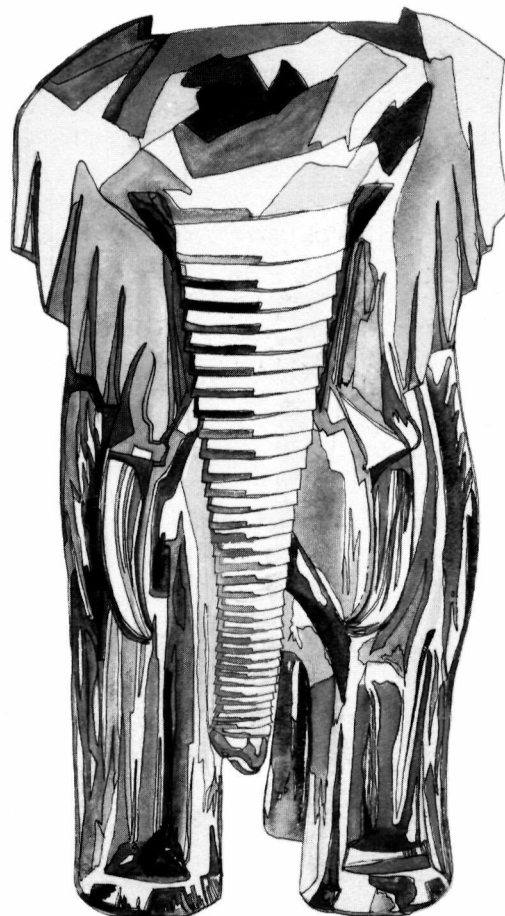
The silver award depends on each candidate fulfilling various levels in four different activities: expeditions can be organised by the school, and the community service is fulfilled by the St John Ambulance First Aid Certificate that twenty did last term, but the truly hard parts are the new sport and the new skill, both to a very reasonable standard, that have to be kept up for six months of monitored achievement. The Award is tougher than it used to be because of the changes in society — it takes a very special character to have the get up and go to abandon his living room and the local McDonalds, persuade his or her parents to ante up for a decent rucksack, sleeping bag, and boots, and then enjoy long distance fell walking in filthy conditions.

Never in living memory have both field weekends brought such foul weather as poured on us this year: the bitter experience of alternating wet and freezing weather on Otmoor last Autumn turned into twenty-four hours of cold, heavy, continuous rain in the Ashford Forest this Spring. The good news is that this has

given a much better training in coping with nasty situations than the better conditions we have in the past enjoyed in sunny Brecons and early summer Dales — and it has been both closer and cheaper.

The other upside is the characters who shone through: the fellow who walked ten miles with blisters; the hero who got out of his warm dry sleeping bag and tent in the small hours to seek a dry jersey for a cold tent-mate; and the group who decided to ignore Sir's suggestions about the short cut so that they could take in an extra viewpoint, and still made it to the final checkpoint. The problems of the electronic age are of course very obvious: it is no surprise that both the groups who ignored school kit, bringing their own super lightweight tents, one with stereo sound, the other with portable television, both with the best in survival rations, personal stoves, and very high class walking clothes, had great difficulty in completing a decent day's work in the few good hours we had on both weekends. The lessons are as magic as ever!

B.J.D.



SOCIETIES

MILL HILL SCHOOL RUGBY FOOTBALL SOCIAL CLUB

The Club continues to thrive, having completed its busiest year in the Summer of 1988; indeed it is perhaps worth noting that we have raised some £80,000 since our formation in 1982.

This year the boys and girls have enjoyed an outing to Alton Towers, two Junior Discos, and the Committee are currently working hard preparing for the Leavers' Ball. Many of our Sixth Form members enjoy participating in our adult events which have included our usual Quiz Night, Curry Lunch and Race Night, these events were well attended and thoroughly enjoyed by all. For the second time, **George Melly** with John Chilton and the Feet Warmers entertained very nearly three hundred people in The Large in January, this proved to be a memorable evening once again. Preparations are under way for our Summer Barbecues and of course the Mill Hill Summer Ball; our next main fund-raising venture is a Rugby Tour to South America in the Summer of 1990.

C.R.K.

WEYMOUTH NOTES

Ear plugs at Sadler's Wells for *I am curious, orange*, Jupiter through the powerful telescopes of The Mill Hill Observatory, Millhillian adventurers in the air 1914-1918, Jasper Britton and Henry Webster reading Eliot's poetry, *The Shaughraun* at The National are for me just some of the highlights of the last two terms of The Weymouth programme.

Trevor Chilton, master, started the year in excellent style with one of the most popular Opening Evenings we have had: "The heritage of Peter Collinson: the trees of Mill Hill School". Mr and Mrs Simmonds — new parent members — were the inspiration for a wonderful Russian evening in early November which unfortunately I missed. John H. Baker, pupil, delivered an impressively detailed paper on "Jack the Ripper" during the Spring Term.

I have not mentioned all our activities nor all our contributors and that is invidious. The Society seems, however, to enjoy and appreciate all that it organises for itself and the sheer variety of the contributions, as well as the numbers attending, bear witness to the Society's health.

Thanks are due to one and all, but particularly to the hard-working committee.

A.H.A.

THE SIXTH FORM CLUB

PATRON:
CHAIRMAN:
COMMITTEE:

R. Ede Esq.
O. M. P. Madge
V. Byrne
P. Kornitzky
E. Latter
H. Nice
J. Robinson
F. Rothwell

Again another successful year with the SFC growing and growing. Still really only in its second year, after being re-started, but it looks like the club is set to continue well into the future.

Along with the usual Sunday nights we have included several outside performers this year. We have "Spotlight Entertainment" for our November 5 Disco and live music from "Rebels without Applause" (one of R.F.T.E.'s bands, who will also be returning for this year's leaver's ball).

Now that the committee has been taken over by Lower Sixth formers the committee and I wish them the best of luck, and hope that they have as successful and enjoyable a time as we all have had.

My thanks to all the M.C.R. members who have given up their Sunday nights to come and 'supervise' us, especially J. Hurley Esq. (wonder why?). My thanks to the committee for their help in making Sunday nights the success that they are. Also for their 'behind the scenes' work, especially our laborious meetings with Mr Ede.

Talking of him, the committee and I all want to thank him along with Miss King. They both do a lot of hard work that very people actually appreciate.

Good luck for the future to the new committee and the club itself.

Oliver Madge

COMMUNITY SERVICE

Or, as it is better known, 'social skives'. However, this reputation is both unfair and untrue: although less physically demanding than the corps and D. of E., CS is not a skive by any means.

There are three groups of people who we visit in CS: pupils with handicaps and learning disabilities, young children at local infants' schools and OAPs. Each is a different type of challenge.

I visit Northway school, which is specially for “slow learning” children. Those who help here must be willing to do **ANYTHING** to keep the children under control, without ever losing their temper. The children at Northway get very good care, and the CS boys who help out give special attention to certain members of the class: one might need help with a picture, another with a maths question. It isn’t easy, but it is rewarding.

Those who go to Dollis infants’ school are really put through the ringer looking after “the little ’uns” (as Mr Woodrow would call them): I haven’t been there, but reports from people who do imply that it is no soft option.

The OAPs give the community service their main bulk of work. Almost all removes visit OAPs and must be willing to do the gardening, shopping or cleaning for them. Sometimes they just want to talk, and all of the Removes have heard some funny stories from their OAP. After a while, a friendship often grows and CS boys sometimes visit their OAPs during the holidays, exchange presents and even visit them after they are committed to do so.

Many of our activities now take place outside the traditional Friday afternoon slot and this has allowed more people to participate in CS. Some lower sixth girls visit the local infants’ schools; a small group are regular members of the Golders Green PHAB Club where they are involved in organising a variety of activities; and the “Collinson gang” do excellent work at John Grooms, a centre for the physically handicapped.

Last Christmas, as every year, we held our “CS Old Folks’ Party”. This is a huge job and it takes all remove and 5th form CS boys plus some L6 girls to set up. This year’s party was a particular success; the old folks had the added advantage of seeing the matinee of the school play, **Guys and Dolls**, before the tea party. They all had a great time, and looked as if they were looking forward to the summer, when we will take them to Eastbourne for a Sunday out.

All out thanks must go to Mr Woodrow and Mr Chilton for their continued work in organising CS; to Mrs Graham, who helped a great deal with the Christmas party; and to Mr Carr, who has recently joined CS as a short-term helper to Messrs Woodrow and Chilton.

J. N. Allen

FROM THE COMPUTER EDUCATION WORLD

Computers can benefit your health!

The hands-on computing concepts courses in the Script have come of age: most pupils in the first years have about one lesson per week of advanced package use, with graded exercises in artwork, solid modelling and animation. These are very quick, so there is no time wasted learning each package’s commands: the

cartoon-maker is the best example; it takes perhaps ten minutes to learn to use, and another ten minutes to make a film showing a seed growing into a flowering tree with leaves that turn brown and blow off in autumn, leaving seeds to start the cycle again; sunshine, rain and visiting insects are optional extras.

We compare a range of word-processors, from a straight forward illustrated essay writer quite adequate for describing a chemistry experiment, to a full-blown relational database and an advanced spreadsheet. I am continuously amazed at how fast our pupils pick up and master what were only yesterday’s advanced concepts. As each of these tools is taken on for use in the mainstream academic subjects, we are now freer to explore their frilly bits, the bells and whistles of the computer trade, and to design ways of improving fax machines, pagers, videophones and the like, by adding this powerful software to the casual user’s repertoire. New ideas are helped by input from the series of computer professionals and salesmen/demonstrators who visit the Script and usually manage a good talk and display about once a week over lunchtime. It is fascinating to listen to pupils generate ideas for product uses and for future products that the professionals have sometimes not considered.

While programming is no longer the most valuable computing skill, it is still worth learning for the insight it gives into machine processes, and for the control concepts that can be so neatly coded into a few lines. We run a very successful short series of lessons comparing and writing programs in several languages, from the cheap, cheerful and very powerful one-liners of APL to the highly structured and portable C: so far as we know this is a unique course, and if any reader knows of a better way of covering the ground, please get in touch. The other big benefit of programming is its use of maths ideas like variables and equations, especially in the language LOGO, written to teach maths without tears as part of a fun hobby. The much criticised BASIC language is making a comeback too: the logic structures built in to the new BASIC V on our Archimedes computers are among the best in the computing world, so much so that from this year all Computer Studies projects could be programming only, as a spur to the structured thinking skills of future computer scientists.

Now that the excitement of having the very powerful Archimedes network in the Script has matured by development of its educational uses, our library of concept-forming educational software and other ‘Artificial Intelligence’ material, whose aim is to give every willing learner access to and direct interactive experience of any branch of knowledge that can be represented by a computer, is getting a little more attention. It doesn’t need saying that the total challenge is impossible, but we are gathering enough programs to equip the smart card of a small portable computer, and the mobile lesson in many topics, with any or all of introduction, development, reinforcement or testing and remedial teaching, are close to being just a keypress away from the average school bag.

B.J.D.

ENGLISH SOCIETY

The English Society came into being during the Spring term of 1989. Its objectives are to promote the study of English in the Sixth Form amongst both those who actually study it for A level and those who do not. The Society is run by a ten-person Committee of Lower Sixth Formers, Chaired by T. Kenefick and with myself, J. H. Baker as Secretary. Under the auspices of Mr McKie the Society arranges activities during the School term and the holidays. Three activities took place during the Spring Term. The first was a discussion, taking place in Tim Kenefick's house, about which books the members of the Committee would take to enliven an enforced exile on a Desert Island. It was an interesting look into the mind of one's fellows; G. Smellie proved himself to be completely crazed by choosing a lurid Stephen King novel; R. Ioannou revealed himself to be the only Lower Sixth Former alive who likes Proust; and E. Greene revealed his vampiric longings with a gruesome extract from a Whitley Streiber horror story.

The next activity was a trip to see a production of *Richard III*, starring Derek Jacobi, at the Phoenix Theatre. It was a solid production that doubtless served as a fine introduction to Shakespearean Theatre to those who were unblooded. I especially liked Mr Jacobi's *false nose*. The final activity of the Spring Term was a viewing of Peter Greenway's *The Draughtsman's Contract* at Mr McKie's house that showed a fascinating view of how blurred the line can be between Art and Reality; the 'hero', in attempting to control reality through art, is himself controlled by forces he cannot understand.

So far, three activities have taken place in the Summer term. The first was a debate on the topic 'This House Believes That The Satanic Verses Should Be Banned' at Haberdasher's Askes' School, in which Mill Hill opposed the motion. The Mill Hill team, which consisted of J. H. Baker, M. Smith and T. Aspinall, performed admirably, losing narrowly in a very close contest, that provoked many fascinating questions 'from the floor'. The second activity this term was a trip to see the stage production of *'Les Liasons Dangereuses'* in London which proved the popularity of the new-found society in that it was heavily over-booked. The play was doubtless far more intellectually broadening than the film. Most recently, a trip to Stratford-on-Avon on the day of the General Inspection gave members of the society an opportunity to view a Theatre, The Swan, that had been specifically constructed to resemble the theatres of Shakespeare's day, and thus to reveal sixteenth-century theatre as it really was. The group viewed an excellent production of *Dr Faustus*.

Ahead lie a lecture by the author Jeremy Lucas, and a viewing of Fritz Lang's "M". The Society has got off to an explosive start. It will go from strength to strength.

Committee: T. Kenefick, J. H. Baker, E. Greene, G. Smellie, L. Gardner, R. Bravo, S. Gormley, R. Ioannou, N. Schneider.

J. H. Baker

SOCRATICS

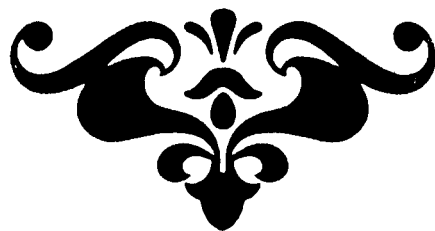
The Socratics is a discussion society, taking its name from the philosopher Socrates, that meets twice a term on Friday nights to discuss a philosophical issue. At each meeting a member of the society presents a 'paper' that introduces the topic and also puts forward several different possible areas for debate. Then the discussion is thrown open 'to the floor' and for an hour and a half lively discussion ensues. The Society is an excellent medium for expansion of debating ability and an interest in philosophical and moral issues.

We met twice in the Spring term of 1989. The first meeting took place in Mr Thonemann's house and the topic for discussion was 'Are men superior to women?' Always a sticky topic. Of course, the meeting soon split between the more chauvinistic members of our society and those of a more liberal temper (who were the more numerous). Neither side would concede defeat, but nevertheless much useful argument and debate took place and experience was gained. The next meeting took place in Mr McKie's home, at Crown Cottage. The topic was of a more neutral temper; 'The Supernatural', presented by Liz Beard. The pragmatists like myself were amused by the foolish credulousness of the 'believers' until a makeshift seance injected a note of unease into the proceedings. Sitting around a candle in the dark can make casual dismissals of such phenomena as 'natural and explicable' seem distinctly flimsy.

The Summer term has got off to a very good start with a rarefied, intellectual debate on the 'nature of beauty' following an excellent paper presented by P. Seaton. It served to prove that beauty does, indeed, lie 'in the eye of the beholder'. Ahead lies a talk on Criminal Responsibility. I can hardly wait.

All thanks to Mr McKie, for his inimitable chairmanship; to Mr Axworthy, for his many varied contributions to our discussions; and to Mr Thonemann, the voice of cool reason; and, of course, to all members of the Socratics. May the Society continue to flourish.

J. H. Baker



COMPUTER SOCIETY NOTES

The explosion in the colourful display of artwork in the Script is due in most part to the professional art package and colour printer donated by Save and Prosper, to whom many thanks. The Archimedes workstations are still the focus of spare-time activity for most members, and seniors who remember the days when computing meant just a choice between writing programs and word-processing, are usually pleasantly surprised with the smart things today's software can do: most advances in the real computing world can be accurately modelled on the Archimedes, quite often with home-written software.

The society has expanded again and changed: about a hundred 'members' use the Script regularly, and the occasional meetings of the senior society have turned into near-weekly lunchtime visits by computing professionals; we have entertained computer designers, programmers, teachers and salesmen this term, and a visit from the animation team of the Museum of the Moving Image is planned.

Summer term at Mill Hill is not traditional time for intensive indoor computing, but the new techniques of presenting mobile coloured images, as seen nightly on television, are the basis of much experiment: Paul Kooner's film of the beating heart and Paul Tan's digestive tract models are the best documentaries made at Mill Hill so far, while the video camera is now being used with Andrew Bloom's GCSE project worksheet and Michael Iacovou's control programs for instant class photographs and action replays. Nicholas Mailer's software is helping to bridge the gap between Acorn computers and the IBM-compatible business world, and the Spencer Rockman/Nigel Richards sprite — drawing team has turned from just writing games to making program editors. There are also nearly twenty good programmers in the first year who are regular visitors — a credit to their preparatory schools.

The nicest change is the heavy use being made of the extended afternoon opening: most terminals are still busy at evening tea-time, and we have been able to give the volunteer network managers far more responsibility than in previous years. Through their efforts the Script has also been increasingly available in the late evenings.

We thank the team of Leo Gestetner, Mike Iacovou and Zoey Ball for the hundreds of hours they have put in to keeping the electronic system running, and hope their Housemasters and Academic Tutors don't feel too strongly that the time should have been spent on other things!

Patron:	B. J. Dickson
Chairman of the Senior Society:	Nigel Bolter
Chairman of the Junior Society:	Zoey Ball

THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

The beginning of the year saw the departure of Jamie Hartman (chairman) and Daniel Feller (secretary) from the School Council. They were replaced by Louis Bloom as chairman and myself as secretary. 1989 also saw an increase in the number of girls attending from one (i.e. me) to three.

Well the burning question that must be on all lips is — "What has the School Council done?" So I'll tell you what we've done. We have had the time that the stationery office is open lengthened from fifteen minutes to thirty minutes. There is also a full assessment of the paths around the School being carried out.

So if you want something in the School changed, improved, altered or maybe just obliterated from the face of the Earth, then make sure you inform your friendly neighbourhood house representative. Alternatively tell them they're useless and come yourself to whinge, whine, groan and generally pontificate about your favourite gripe.

Elizabeth Beard

THE CHESS CLUB

Patron:	P. E. R. Badger
Captain:	R. Sainani
Secretary:	D. Tang

This season's play was of a very high quality with the U19 team having played 12, won eight and drawing two as well as reaching the semi-final of the Herts cup.

The under 16 section has had their best season after winning all of their eight matches including the Barnet league and looking to be on course to retain their Herts trophy.

The U14, being newcomers, performed well with 4 wins and 2 losses.

Once again for the second consecutive year D. Tang has won the U16 Barnet championship and has also been selected to play for Hertfordshire in the Southern Counties jamboree.

This year's senior house final was closely contested by School house and McClure house in which School house narrowly defeated their rivals. However the junior competition was won by McClure house for the third year running.

This season in particular we see two new players R. Sainani and I. J. Teacher, added to the fifties club, but unfortunately A. J. Simpson missed entering by one game.

Finally I would like to thank Mr Badger for his continued support and encouragement towards the chess team.

U-19: R. Sainani, A. Simpson, I. Teacher, S. Salaheddin*, A. Lim*, D. Tang, A. Pallaniapan.

U-16: D. Tang (capt), A. Mitter, R. Adil, E. Standing, S. Wijayatileke, M. Jodiyawalla, J. Scott.

U-14: J. Scott (capt), A. Gregory, R. Graham-Laigh, P. Goni, L. Issac, G. Life, L. Cook, A. Lovejoy. (*full-colours).

House Drama Competition

COLLINSON

The Wave, this year's Collinson House play was a true story in which a school experiences the power of dictatorship through their new-formed society called The Wave.

Robert Ioannou as Ben (the teacher) was full of vitality and life and should be congratulated for handling such a large role as well as directing the play with Charles Cyna. The mob of pupils were also played well, even if a little tame compared with the usual Mill Hill classroom.

Ikenna Onyejiaka portrayed the role of the Headmaster convincingly, almost unrecognisable due to his greying hair!

However, despite the successful acting, the play was somewhat unsettling due to all the monotonous scene switching from one side of the stage to the other. Nevertheless, it achieved its desired effect by making good use of the space.

In general the play was well chosen and subtly adapted to utilise an all-male cast. A deserving winner of the competition.

P.H.

BURTON BANK

"Cup Final" by Charles Mander was a light, entertaining and amusing play appropriate to the day's events, being staged at an amateur drama competition. It was somewhat ironic due to the fact that Sharon was awarded best actress as was Madelaine Smith who played the part, who acted with ease and confidence giving a charming and natural expressive performance.

Louis Bloom's handling of the flirtatious Joe resulted in the award of best actor. However, his portrayal was almost so true to life that at times he could have been himself. His various flirtations between the luscious (Madelaine Smith) and the stylish Janice (Rebecca Riding) which included an amusing if not decadent strip was hilarious to say the least.

It was good to see such a varied cast in age as well as sex. The younger members, however, had trouble with credibility and were occasionally overshadowed by stronger members of the cast, but on the whole they managed to handle the material intelligently.

It was obvious that the rehearsals were a bit last-minute and there were a few noticeable pauses, but the characters did well to sustain the mood and action. However, Justin Allen must be especially congratulated on being the only fifth former director this year and he did a good job with handling such a difficult cast. 'Cup Final' was an entertaining play to watch.

C.B. and N.W.

McCLURE

A Feline Romance was bravely written and directed by the adventurous and dynamic duo, Sheldon Reed and Ayham Ahmad. This hilarious and most original play was well written, ingeniously directed and the performance ran smoothly and in a most professional way. Most important of all, the cast, all of whom were suited to their characters, seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. On the whole, a humorous, pleasantly entertaining and sometimes surprising play. Special mention to Louisa Taylor for her wondrously seductive Chantal, James Hartman as Mother and Edward Latter as the particularly apt Roger, not forgetting the pianist, Daniel Goldberg, and the two writers/directors/actors. A house of incredibly varied and exceptional talent.

MURRAY

Clara by Arthur Miller was well directed, though the rather over ambitious Philip Michaels would have been wiser to choose a more light hearted and shorter play. It became obvious as time passed that morale was low and that there had been a definite lack of rehearsals and only seemingly satisfactory effort from the actors to learn their lines and cues: This, therefore, did not help either the actual performance or in the preparation of such a play. Due to the small, invariable cast, the play did begin to become monotonous: Lt. Fine (played by Toby Crozier) and Albert Kroll (Paul Tant) were on the stage throughout. Many in the audience seemed to be thankful when a fresh face appeared. The highlight of the play was Clara, played by the infamous Chris Vincent. Who'd ever thought we would ever see Mr. Vincent in a dress, and a most fetching and flattering one as well! Please tell — where did you get it? Despite all, the actors did an admirable task of holding together such a difficult play, not forgetting Adam Crozier, who played the role of Tierney.

PRIESTLEY

Ernie's Incredible Hallucinations by Alan Ayckbourn was an excellent, "safe" play for Priestley to choose. Clearly the stage manages and producers had sensibly done their homework and coped well with the large and presumably rowdy cast. Nick Cockburn was certainly able to take the lead role, in fact he portrayed Ernie's character extremely well. Sarah Gormley seemed remarkably relaxed as the old Mrs Fraser. An admirable performance as was that of Mrs. Fraser, by Malcolm Johnston. Daniel Feller was outrageously funny as the doctor and just thank goodness he is not hoping to become one. Shamique Ismail was highly amusing as Auntie Sham, if not over the top. Generally this was a most entertaining play to watch.

K.S.

WINTERSTOKE

This year Winterstoke's contribution to Inter-House Drama Competition was a play called *Trial In Justice*, particularly commendable in view of the fact it was written by a member of the house, Philip Seaton. The concept of it being a house play was furthered by the fact that the play incorporated the entire house, which was a great feat.

Philip Seaton must have had a large work load — not only taking on a lead role, but directing and producing the play together with Gavin Smellie. He also played a large part — Michael Curtis.

It must be very difficult to write and successfully perform such a serious play, but this was very well done. It made a good contrast to some of the comedies performed by other houses. The effects were brilliantly executed, with the scenario actors making their various masked appearances, adding to the atmosphere.

Although the play was well acted and directed, it was perhaps a little heavy for the House Drama Competition. Congratulations must still go to the whole House.

RIDGEWAY

Perfection City by David Sheldon was performed and directed to a high standard for which it well deserved the prize for best director (**Toby Sheldon**). The actors were well cast, all four parts being played by members of the Upper Sixth. The choice of play was surprising due to the fact that the two leading roles were female characters played by Tamsin Aspinall and Gemma Mitchell-Heggs. It is perhaps a shame that not more younger members of the house contributed to the production. However, both girls did extremely well in their lively and spirited performances, contrasting between the excited idealism of Humber (Gemma Mitchell-Heggs) and the appropriately named and ever-complaining Deadbeat (Tamsin Aspinall). Their success in maintaining such deep-south-American accents was itself quite a feat.

Nevertheless the entrance of Oliver Madge, who played Cawaweeekaw (an Indian), was well timed in adding life to the production. Perfectly cast, Oliver brought humour to the play, not only by his wit, but also by his energetic, amusing war dance.

A special mention must go to Toby Sheldon, who not only directed and produced the play but, although only briefly, brought to us a spontaneous and vital J.J. Jackson.

Unfortunately the choice of play was not one that seemed generally to appeal to the audience, but on the whole — a good effort.

N.W. & C.B.

'BILLY LIAR' – THE SCHOOL HOUSE PLAY

Considering School House has a tremendous amount of pressure placed on them when they perform a play as a full production, they coped exceptionally well.

The characters portrayed were very convincing and although the actors showed slight nerves at the beginning, they soon relaxed into a much better second half.

Billy Liar (Alex Fox) was a lively young boy and Alex played him with a slightly amateurish hand, although his performance was clear and humorous on numerous occasions.

On the whole the female side of the cast showed a much better grasp and understanding of the play and were considerably more impressive than the boys.

Katie Scott brilliantly created the Grandma with an obvious insight into old ladies and Charlotte Benson handled the job of two parts with professional ease; we must not omit mention of Nikki Watkiss and her unforgettable oranges! Helen Murray-Scott, under pressure of 'A' level studies carried out the part of Billy's Mother with amazing courage, and to me, her absolute best under the circumstances.

The lighting was perhaps a little off-cue and the actors kept the play at a steady pace. There were few hold-ups and the set was authentic and well thought out. The play overall didn't lose the audience's muted attention.

Finally David Faik, producer, director and actor in the play, on top of A-level studies as well, sets us all an example of hard dedicated determination and really deserves a great deal of the credit. To everyone, congratulations.

Antonia Briggs

ECHO

GUYS AND DOLLS

I first saw *Guys and Dolls* several years ago in the famous National Theatre production which starred Julia Mackenzie and Bob Hoskins. I was captivated by both Frank Loesser's soaring, catchy songs, and by the wisecracking dialogue culled from Damon Runyon's story and further embellished by Jo Swerling and Abe Burrows. It's the sort of show that grabs you by the 'sharp lapels of your chequered coat', excites you wildly, makes you gasp with anticipation of a note and roar with laughter at a malapropism or choice piece of euphemistic Brooklyn slang; at the end, you leave the theatre looking for the nearest record stall, your mind buzzing with half-remembered tunes.

Nigel Patterson's production succeeded in doing all these things. There were some splendid individual performances, but what came over most clearly was the bubbling, infectious enthusiasm of the whole large cast. From the appearance of the white tuxedo-clad Simon Hillier on the platform, and the striking up of the busy, hustling overture one knew that here was class. The band made it all sound so effortless — anyone who has tried, however, to sing one of Loesser's songs in the bath will tell you how deceptively difficult they actually are.

Adam Alexander's adaptable set, with its tacky 'Hot Box' pink lurex curtain, and silhouetted New York skyline complemented the raunchiness of the band, and prepared us for the appearance of the Crapshooters.

Guys and Dolls revolves around the contrast between two worlds; the domain of minor hoodlums, gamblers and other 'sinners' coexists with that of The Salvation Army Mission. The story lies in the formation of a nexus between the respectable and the unrespectable. It is the sinners' lives that seem more colourful and interesting than the drab frumpiness of The Mission, and this was beautifully captured by the transition between the chirpy 'Fugue for Tinhorns' and the stridently insipid 'Follow the Fold'.

So, we embarked on the parallel love affairs of four guys and dolls: Sky Masterson (Toby Sheldon) and Sarah Brown (Gemma Mitchell-Heggs), and Nathan Detroit (Jason Briggs) and Miss Adelaide (Madelaine Smith). **Toby Sheldon** made Sky a smooth operator, controlling the other crapshooters and making Sarah Brown see the attractions of sin. Indeed, Gemma Mitchell-Heggs seemed altogether more at home letting her hair down in the louche atmosphere of Havana than in her prim dark uniform. Jason Briggs' Nathan was an amusingly cowering figure, dominated perhaps a little too easily one felt by the powerful stage presence of **Madelaine Smith**, who acted and sang with such gusto and polish that the audience practically burst into rapturous applause every time she appeared on stage.

Besides Adelaide's adenoidal lament, in the first half, I particularly enjoyed the visit to Havana and Louis Bloom's Cuban tango, as well as Sky's lyrical song 'My Time of Day', evoking the melancholy rainwashed sidewalks of New York at dawn. The title song 'Guys and Dolls', a duet between Nicely-Nicely Johnson (Steven Lee) and Benny Southstreet (Malcolm Johnston) was also neatly sung, though I could have dispensed with Steven Lee's distracting hyperactivity.

The second half began with a superb chorus number 'Take Back Your Mink' by Adelaide and the Hot Box Girls. This was made even more risqué by the fact that the girls ripped off their dresses half-way through to reveal black stockings and other kickline exotica. If this is what GCSE Dance involves then there should be quite a few male candidates next year.

There was even more excellent choreography and singing to come, both in 'Luck Be A Lady' — where Sky blows on the dice which will win him his love, and in 'Sit Down, You're Rockin the Boat', a spoof spiritual sung by Shorty Jones (**Roberto Bravo**) in the Mission Hall, surrounded by hordes of rhythmically swaying gamblers. Adelaide and Sarah follow their own advice and marry their respective men, though we never discover whether Nathan does 'change his ways'. Sky the sinner, however, ends up pounding a drum in the Mission Band.

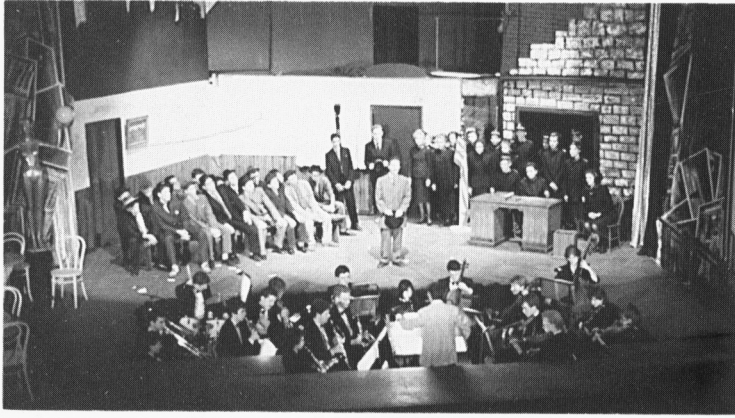
It is impossible to do a production like this justice in print, since *Guys and Dolls* does not rely on the logic of plot or character to entertain us. I am reminded of some wonderfully absurd lines. Nathan muses: 'How far can you kick a piece of cheesecake?' having been stood up by Nathan yet again, Adelaide bawls: 'Tell him I never wanna speak to him again. And have him phone me here'. When Nathan finally does turn up, she dismisses his excuse: 'if that weren't so amusing one could laugh at it'. One remembers some of the cameo roles so clearly. Edward Lather was perfect as the semi-articulate bullyboy Big Julie, Tim Seaton strove bravely with the thankless part of Arvide Abernathy, and Alex Fox always amused as the mincing Master of Ceremonies.

In such an enterprise it is invidious to single out individuals, but special praise must go to **Nigel Patterson** and **Simon Hillier** who were responsible for directing such a memorable show. Adam Alexander and Peter Herring had obviously worked extraordinarily hard on the set. Charlotte Corbett's choreography was expansive and energetic, especially considering the proportion of non-dancers in the cast. Pauline Mills, Henrietta King, Carey Sutcliffe and Jill Headland all deserve praise for sterling work with costumes, props and make-up. Moreover, I wouldn't like Oliver Madge and his stage crew to think they went unnoticed; the hard hats they wore on stage gave an authentic air to the bustling streetscape.

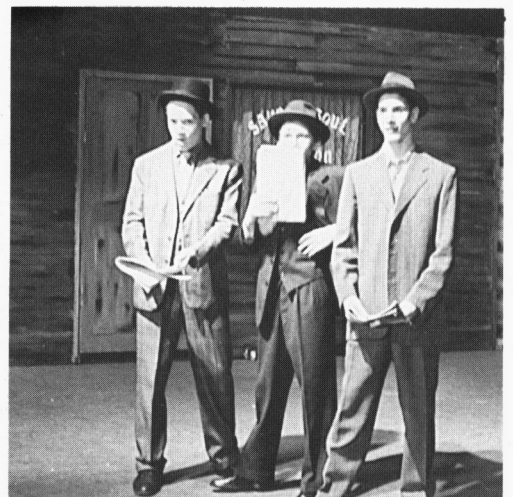
Finally, I return to the musical itself. Reviewing the first British production in 1953, Kenneth Tynnan paid *Guys and Dolls* the compliment of writing his article in the style of Damon Runyon. Being merely a hack, I won't attempt to do the same. Let it suffice that I agree wholeheartedly with the sentiments and quote you the words:

"Damon Runyon is such a scribe as delights to give the English language a kick in the pants . . . Personally I found myself laughing ha-ha last night more than any guy in the critical dodge has any right to do. And I am ready to up and drop on my knees before Frank Loesser."

Andrew Rattue, March 89



G U Y S A N D D O L L S



DID SOMEONE MENTION TALENT?

When someone mentions Mill Hill School and its achievements, one invariably thinks of rugby, cricket and academic excellence, as with most Public Schools. However, having carried out interviews with various members of the School, we have been surprised to learn of the wide range of talents, directed more towards music and drama, that do exist.

We have chosen, therefore, for our feature, a few examples of such people, but we would like to point out that there are many others with similar qualities within the school.

Having been told by his mother that he could not sing, **Steven Lee** (Burton Bank, form V) is currently recording demo tapes for various studios.

As early as nine years old, Steven joined a pop band, for which he stayed a member for six years. However, after sending a demo tape to EMI studios, who confessed they were interested only in his voice, he decided to leave the band and he now sings solo.

So far Steven has sent various tapes to studios, has entered talent contests and has even worked as a pianist in clubs.

However, he does not only sing, but also writes his own songs and plays and sings and acts in them as well.

Although a member of the National Youth Theatre, he has had little inclination to follow this up —concentrating more on his recording. However, like all the others this is also difficult due to school work, and lack of equipment which he is unable to get grants for, because of the type of school he attends.

Later, Steven hopes to work circuits as a singer and maybe to combine this with his acting ability. We wish him all the best.

A relatively unknown talent is that of **Eugene Song**. Although he reached grade V on the piano before coming to Mill Hill, his real interest in music began when he set up a band with Nighel Penny, Adam Lemmon and Steven Morgan, in the Removes. Through this he realised the difficulties of setting up a band, but at the same time, he enjoyed every minute of it.

At the age of sixteen his interest in music became more serious. He began to write his own songs on the keyboard and piano, and took singing lessons at the London School of Singing.

Despite his parent's understandable scepticism, through family links he met Simon Napierbell —WHAM's former manager — who became interested in Eugene, hoping to use him as promotion in the East. However his most important contact is a family friend, and former band member with Bonnie Tyler, who he now works alongside writing songs for prospective singers spotted by EMI and other such companies.

At the moment Eugene and his partners are finishing an album of nine songs sung by "Lily", a young hopeful sent from EMI, and he is soon going on to write for a dance troop.

Surprisingly however, Eugene hopes to read Economics and sees his talent as just a hobby, not a future career as competition is high in the music business. Nevertheless, an amazing achievement at a relatively young age.

Another singer in the school is **John Barr**. John's interest in music started when he began playing various musical instruments at an early age. Later, when he was about twelve, John sang with Enya (a recent no. 1 singer) at her uncle's bar in Ireland. Having an Irish background, John often visited the country and got a chance to meet her.

A few months ago, John joined James Hartman's and Daniel Goldberg's band for the pupil concert. He had in fact intended on singing with his cousin Louise, who unfortunately could not make it. He has formed his own band with her and others, outside school for which he writes the songs.

Although John is grateful to James and Daniel for letting him join their band, he believes that if he wishes to get anywhere with his music he must do his own thing. He may perhaps join up with Louise — we wish John and his cousin every success.

Our next interview was with **James Hartman**, on behalf of his band, in which he is the lead singer and guitarist. Other members of the band include Daniel Goldberg (on keyboard), Marcus Anselm (on drums), Sarah Dawson (saxophone), Adam Lemmon (basses) and Madelaine Smith (backing vocals).

They have been together for just over a year and have written their own songs, Daniel and James being the main writers.

Recently they were approached to record in a studio free of charge by a new company of sound mixers. However recording only lasted a week, the company receiving other clients who were prepared to pay. However, the group are still recording at the moment and hoping to send their demo tape to EMI and Jive recordings who seem to be interested in them.

Apart from recording the group have played at various gigs and hope soon to be playing at Camden Palais.

Unfortunately the band gets little support from the school and there is nowhere to practice as they are not allowed to use the music school or the sixth form centre and although given space in the art block, they can't get a piano upstairs.

However, this is an ambitious group prepared to stay together even through university which is why they are recording now, trying to get something together and looking for a contract.

"Our ambition is to play at Wembley as the main band." Let's hope they do it.

A band not to be forgotten is "The Wandering Orange". This consists of Rob Bravo (drums), Tim Thornton (guitar), Kim Kato (bass). This is a relatively new band, just starting out and beginning to establish itself around school. So far they have only played at various venues in school and have not yet progressed to writing their own songs. However, they seem to have talent and with time and practice they will hopefully do well.

Still on the theme of music, there is also a degree of talent in the school on the more technical note.

Richard Greenwood and Andrew Bloom have been running a disco "Edge of Heaven" for nearly a year now. They used to work as DJ's for a disco company ABC Entertainments. After a while they suggested they should get jobs for themselves if the company let them hire out their equipment at a reduced rate. At the moment they are only working at relatively minor events, but have intentions to expand. They are also the regular DJ's for the Rugby Club and Sixth Form Centre discos where they work for free.

Perhaps one day they will have their own radio show.

Often it is the young members of the school whose talents remain most hidden. Charles Beuthin (School House) is only in the Fourth Form yet has been playing the drums for five years. He comes from a musical family — his father also having been a drummer — and he gives great encouragement to his son.

Charlie took lessons at Belmont and his talent became well-known throughout the school. Consequently he now goes back once a term to perform in concerts for them. Even at this early age his performances have already totalled eight. But not only have Belmont noticed his talents, after one of his concerts, Charlie was approached by "The Shadows" drummer who praised his performance telling him to be ambitious and giving him encouragement for the future.

Unfortunately Charlie is unable to practice at school, the school drum kit being unattainable due to age priority. This is a shame as there are few opportunities for him to practice so it is difficult for him to progress as well as he might.

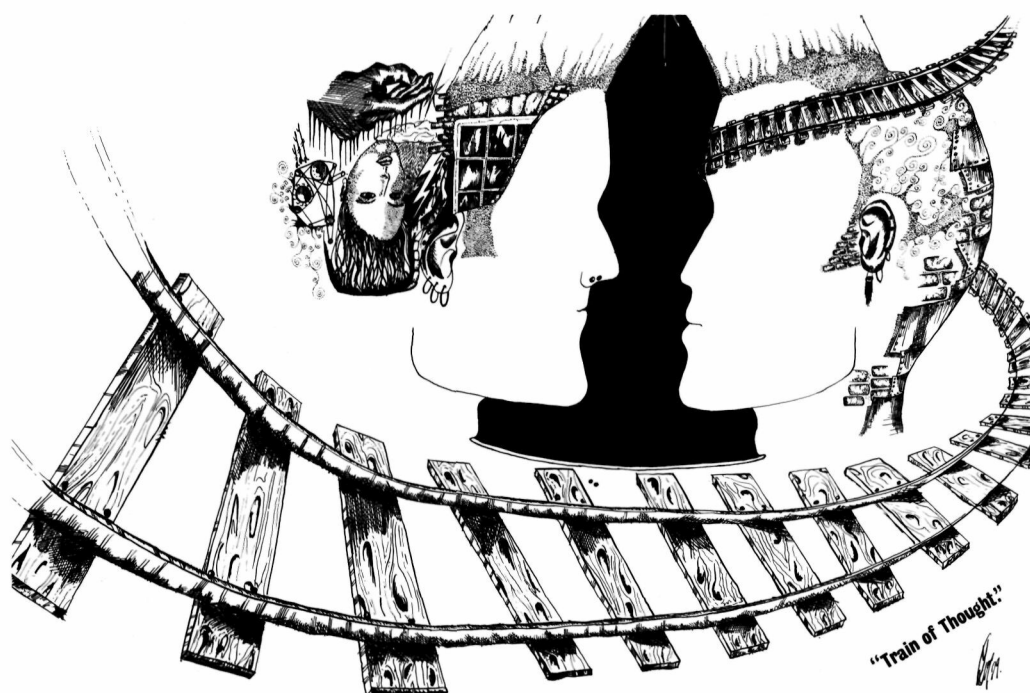
Charlie hopes to set up his own jazz and rock band hopefully in the school, so no doubt Mill Hill will hear much more of him in the future.

Anyone who saw this year's school play "Guys and Dolls" will remember the excellent performance of Madelaine Smith. Although she has never taken drama lessons, she acts to a high standard having made her first appearance at the age of six, as Dorothy in 'The Wizard of Oz'.

She was a member of a local theatre company 'The Sackville Players' before she came to Mill Hill School. It seems that she is now concentrating more on her singing than before but her ambition is "to prove that an actress can sing and act just as well".

In the last two terms alone Madelaine has appeared in "Kilroy" a televised discussion programme, auditioned for the National Youth Theatre and has received an offer from London Weekend Television to sing on a variety programme called 'First Exposure'. Unfortunately she has been unable to follow this up due to her school work, but has ambitions to concentrate harder on her acting career after school. Perhaps soon a star on a West End musical?

Charlotte Benson and Nicola Watkiss



Creative Writing

SEDUCTION

The time is set, time for the kill,
The predator welcomes his prey with a knowing smile.
The room is warm; glowing walls,
Melted by the flames of the dancing fire,
Rich, sumptuous, lush reds and browns flicker,
Red wine glistens in the crystal glass,
Mulled red velvet slides down the delicate throat,
Pale soft, creamy skin splashed with red, sensuous lips.
The light from the fire shines on rich brown hair,
Sending out a myriad of colours.

The evening draws nigh;
The predator moves in, time for the kill.
The silver barrel glints;
It jolts as the bullet is expelled;
Smoke hangs in the air, an acrid stench,
Just for a moment.
Then the red velvet soaks into the white shirt
And into the thick rug.
The victor smiles a winning smile;
But which is prey?
And which the predator?

Madelaine Smith

The Killing Ground

The smoke clears, you look around,
There's no-one left on the Killing Ground.
Your comrades fell without a sound,
There they lie on the Killing Ground.

The sun glows red as you make your way,
Across the ground where the corpses lay.
You remember the horror of early noon,
Life will end for you too very soon.

The sun rises for another day,
As you kneel on the ground and pray.
Let death be quick for me today.

Your vision blurs as you look once more,
At the corpses which litter the floor.
You look up and see the face of Death.
He has just arrived at your departing breath.

Like your friends you made no sound.
Your body lies cold on the Killing Ground.

N. J. Danks

DEATH

The hardest thing to overcome,
The hardest thing to understand,
Life take from immortal land.
The mysteries that lie within,
The secret that it holds,
Who has the answers,
To the questions,
Which are forever told.
Lost souls,
On a lost cause,
They lost their fight for life,
In a small place of weird illusion
In a carefree world less strife.
Soon we all shall venture,
To see the unexpected,
When will we go?
Who will know
To the land most loved and hated?

Daniel Sheldon



THE LEGACY OF STATE, A TESTIMONY OF HUMAN FATE

The loudness of their silence crashes upon my ears,
In a torrent of terrible brutal noise
That stirs my soul and awakens half forgotten fears
As they with foolish minds bandy cruelties like
children's toys.

Full of hate for those who should be their brothers
They march forward, rank and file to the strains of a
madman's mass
That rips through the air dragging blind youths from
the arms of mothers
For in the maddening throng, all one blind, alas.

They do not know, they live only to obey.
They march as living corpses, they one as the dead
Senseless and cold; only moving at their masters sway
A nightmare set free with a promise of broken bread.

Lies are spread and a state declares that madness is
sanity.
So that a hate men believe they love; and are right
In the wrong; the word of truth becomes a brutality
For who will bring down to this forsaken night?

Guns rattle and it is birdsong; the flash of knives
And the ripping of flesh, is just treatment, a friendly
greeting
Though it is immiscent they say, they count the ending
of evil lives
And thus in torment these blameless people death are
meeting.

And on it flows, this demonic torment, of lies washing
me away, bruising my mind
Like river rocks bruise my bones
I see, I hear, I know but I hide from their spies
For me one alone, on in kept thought and they kill me,
with hateful stares.

They come for her, under darkness they come in the
night
My friend was forbidden existence, and there was love
between us.
No more was she spoken of, she was no more with the
breaking of light.
And I knew within my soul after they came for them
they would come for us.

We opposed and hated their falsehood and lies
That robbed parents of children by the law laid by
knives.
A nightmare forgotten will be seen again by human
eyes.
For the evil recurs, the thought, rethought are down,
down, down full immiscent lives.

But who declares the nightmare over; who says it has
ceased?
For a candle burns brighter when the cold wind blows
And dims as the air grown still and shadows fall on evil
released.

And a spectre stalks the world of man in the dusk,
dark seeds he sows.

Come the dawn, the grey false dawn the seeds growth
the reaper will reap
And all those who believe the night is over will only see
fair skies
They are blind fools, blinded by this false light but I
know and do not sleep,
For I have seen and I have felt, for I have sharp nerves,
wide opened eyes.

In open corners and hidden spaces words are spoken,
money exchanged
People live, lives to the beat of a drum, and are broken
down with common lust
In straight lines they wind in crowds they throng,
nothing has changed
There are those who still come for them and those
who will always come for us.

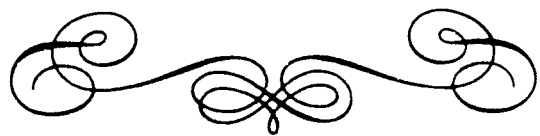
They will come down; down in a blind rush
First with flashing tooth and maddened eye
With knives long and keen all executed in a deadly
hush,
Like a dog they will kill me, like a soldier I will die.

Elizabeth Beard

HALF-LIGHT

All the tangled strands of my life
Unite
And run down
To this moment.
I sit
And gaze at you
Trying to contract
To withdraw from the heat of the sun.
A kaleidoscope of images
Your hand running through auburn hair
Your dark eyes sparkling like glitter.
Like a sponge, I sick in your presence
Your departure squeezes me dry.
It is over.
You are gone, and lost in the bustle.
And life, like a faded family photograph
Must go on
And on
And on.

J. H. Baker



STEPPING BACK

Stepping in, I feel so large
Like Gulliver in Lilliput.
My junior school; I'm back at last,
And not a day too soon.

The place seems new, revived by paint
Or is it by the verve of kids
Whose minds see only fun and games
And me; the stranger.

I feel clogged up by work and thought
While jolly minds seek simple joy
From marbles, football, friendly chat
And innocent insults.

My sadness is bewildering;
I never used to like the place.
But now I only feel the yearn
To come back here again.

Jealous? Yes I think I am —
The love of life is with these kids;
No cynics or stropky characters here,
Just kids without a care.

The wall on which we used to play
Is smaller now; they've cut it down,
Or is it just me growing up?
It seems so little now.

From behind comes a cheery jeer:
A little voice, a squeaky shout.
It matters not, they mean no harm,
It's just their childish way.

I see that I'm invulnerable
And that their jeers affect me not,
Yet things like that said by my peers
Would put me in the dumps.

Innocent feet play innocent games
While care-free mouths make silly sounds,
The lively kids live their active lives,
So real,
 So whole,
 Solo.

As they age they'll lose all this,
The fun, the games, the solitude.
They'll form a group of regulars
And reject the individuals.

Farewell, sweet past; I will not forget thee.

J. N. Allen

FUTILITY

The thunder slowly rolled from the field, smoke
washing away with the diminishing noise. Silence
descended. Somewhere, something stirred, someone
opened his eyes prizing loose the flaky dried blood. He
stared incomprehensibly into the pale blue sky. The
eyes reflected the peace of the sky, but did not absorb
it. Behind the brown irises stayed a lingering age of
terror and horror that poured from them and onto his
dirty face.

Through the mud and blood that covered him were
his young features. Barely seventeen, his shattered
gaze seemed out of place on his youthful face. A flicker
of intelligence and comprehension glimmered across
his haunted stare before finally resolving itself into
understanding. His eyes fluttered slightly before his
eyelids drifted down once again.

Eventually he summoned the strength to re-open
them, and allowed his head to turn to survey more of
the carnage. On the periphery of his vision, he saw the
top of a stunted tree, black and charred, twisted in its
death throes. To his right, something swayed, and he
turned in its direction, catching a glimpse of a bullet-
torn standard, caught and flung gently in the light
breeze. He looked once more at the sky, its gorgeous
blue startling him with its beauty. Slowly, he raised his
head, his eyes cast downwards to catch a glimpse of
landscape that unfolded beyond his feet.

He took in the blasted ground, the scorched earth,
craters filled with black mud, the dangling and bloody
arm of a dead man as he rested where he had fallen,
half in and half out of his foxhole, fingers swinging
slowly in a sharper gust of wind. The boy's gaze swept
the area, scanning it for life and finding none. All
around him was desolation, death and destruction
hanging in a heavy black pall which contrasted mightily
with the indifferent blue of the sky.

His eyes took into account his own body lying
helpless and bloody in the thick mud, his lower half
unrecognisable except for his boots. Where his
stomach had been, only a gaping hole remained
covered in gore, a testament to what had passed. His
eyes filled with tears, not tears of pain or hatred, but
tears of pity, pity for those that died in the futility that
is war.

He knew he was to die soon, yet he felt no pain
except the pain of suffering that washed over him from
all sides, bringing fresh tears to his eyes, stinging and
salty, pouring down his cheeks in rivulets, cleansing his
spirit from the battle that had passed. His eyes closed
tightly and then relaxed, and he breathed his last, his
death coming easily and going in a soft whisper. As he
lost consciousness for the last time, the tears
continued to flow. And they flowed for a long time as
the thunder began again and the sky screamed in pain.

G. Smellie



LUNCH

It was a warm afternoon in late summer — a Sunday afternoon, in fact — when they arrived at 37 Heathfield Close, Hampstead Garden Suburb. A fair-haired lad on a BMX whistled past Detective Inspector Black as he locked the door of their unmarked brown Rover. The Close was long and broad and lined with trees. The houses themselves were set tastefully back from the street, behind carefully tended gardens ablaze with floral colour. Number 37 was large and cheery, white and pale blue, and had obviously been recently re-painted.

Pressing the doorbell sent a beautiful chime echoing through the house beyond. Black waited, hands in pockets, and examined the Olde Worlde Number-Plate, obviously purchased from some rural gift shop. His colleague, Detective Sergeant Harris, whistled “Rule Britannia”. It was their third call since morning.

The door was opened by a neat little man in his late thirties wearing a white shirt and crumpled dark trousers. His hair was dark brown and parted in the middle. His face was benign but unremarkable, save for his eyes, which were a brilliant emerald green.

“Mr Rimmer? Mr Andrew Rimmer?” asked Black, fumbling for his card.

“Yes, what is it?” replied Rimmer. He was shown Black’s card and bemused puzzlement spread across his face.

“Can we speak to you inside, Mr Rimmer?” asked Harris.

Rimmer nodded and led the Detectives down a bright hall decorated with noncommittal prints and a large mirror, to the living room. A table was set for Sunday lunch, for one. The living room was tastefully decorated with some rather good oil paintings of landscapes, “I dabble,” said Rimmer with a smile, and a great deal of antique brass. Black decided to be direct. He wanted to get this over with quickly; he had four more anonymous calls to check up on. There was a well-tended garden beyond the french windows.

“Could you give us any idea where you were last Friday night between nine and ten, Mr Rimmer?”

“Oh, er . . . here, I think, watching the television . . . unless I was working late . . . why do you ask?”

Mr Rimmer’s face suddenly creased in horror.

“But, last Friday . . . wasn’t that when the poor woman vanished in . . .”

Black nodded. Rimmer’s mouth fell open, revealing rows of perfect teeth.

“But surely you can’t suspect . . .”

Black shook his head abruptly. “Of course not, Mr Rimmer. You don’t fit in with our psychiatrist’s portrait at all. No, we only came here as a matter of routine, we received a telephone call last night at the Headquarters that mentioned your name . . .”

“But . . . but . . . who would do a thing like that?”

“Oh, he probably picked your name out of a phone book at random. It happens, Mr Rimmer, that’s what these loonies do. I wouldn’t worry. If you just give a brief statement to Sergeant Harris here, we’ll be off.”

“Oh no, Officer, I couldn’t let you go just like that when you’ve come all this way from the city. My wife’s with a friend right now, but I’ve prepared a big Sunday lunch for myself and I don’t think I could manage it on my own.”

Twenty minutes later Brown was chatting to Rimmer about police life over a delicious lamb stew and a glass of red wine. Harris, a vegetarian, picked at a salad. They could spare the time. They had the whole afternoon ahead of them. No hurry.

“So,” said Rimmer, “you’ve got no leads at all?”

“No,” replied Black, munching away, “except what you’ve read in the papers. All prostitutes, between sixteen and twenty five, disappeared after nine o’clock in the evening in the city, mostly around Oxford Street. We’ve got several descriptions of cars, but they vary in colour and make. We don’t even know if it’s a saloon or not. With the letters he wrote, that’s all we’ve got.” He shook his head. “We’re still looking for a break. But it’ll come. We’ll nail him. We always do.”

Rimmer nodded sagely as he chewed a mouthful of stew. “What puzzles me,” he said, “is where on earth does he put the bodies? You haven’t found any traces at all?”

Black started to reply but something caught in his throat. He started to cough and choke as Harris banged his back to help him bring the obstruction up. Rimmer asked him if he was all right, but Black and Harris simply stared at the small round silver object the Inspector had nearly swallowed in among the pieces of stew.

It was a ring. A woman’s ring.

Detective Inspector Black cleared his throat and looked up at Andrew Rimmer.

J. H. Baker

REALISATION

A wish for a sudden kiss
To end all thoughts of others;
Give me one day of perfect bliss
Then let me die in the arms of brothers.

Out, out brief light!
Thus my darkness comes.
Come, bring me the night
To darken all yesterday’s suns.

I do not wish for more;
To live another day, I dare not do
But if to live you me implore
I will gladly live for you.

Elizabeth Beard

Death of an Old Man

Oh God, how I'm frightened. Now that I'm alone I don't have to pretend any more, I can just sit back and let myself go. As if I didn't know what the doctor was going to say, as if I didn't know that, when I got up this morning, or when I was working, or when I was having lunch. And when he told me I put on a brave face, and said, "That's fine, I'm sick of living on this bloody world anyway." That sounded all right to me.

Three years ago I didn't mind about death, because I had nothing to lose. Two years ago was all right too. But now, now I have something very precious and I'm going to lose it all.

Death is a strange creature, it slowly creeps up on you like a cat stalking a sparrow, so silently that you don't notice. If you could turn around and stare it in the face you could perhaps stop it but you can't turn around. Closer and closer it creeps, but it doesn't spring like a cat, instead it slowly leans over, taps you on the shoulder, whispers in your ear and reminds you that you are only young and you have your whole life ahead of you. First it speaks to you only at night, then, at odd moments in the day like when you are doing your teeth or drinking a beer. And then it gets so bad that you hear it every hour of every day.

I look at all the other people, they're not going to die, I'm the only one who's going to die. I don't want to die, God I don't want to die! Not yet, anyway. I have at least fifty years of life ahead of me; who knows what will happen during those years. I suppose I'm really scared of missing the things which I haven't done or seen, like visiting exotic countries. But I will also miss the small simple things in life, such as walking, being with friends, or even having a cigarette. And if I die, I'll miss all that.

Sometimes I feel as if I'm hanging off the edge of a cliff by my fingers, and below there is only blackness. My fingers ache, I can't pull myself back up. Now and again I kick against the side of the cliff to try and find a foothold, but the side is steep and smooth, like the sides of a ship. I know that soon I will have to let go. Three years ago I was running about in the wild above. I knew that there was a cliff somewhere but I didn't let it bother me then.

I feel tired all of a sudden, tired and relaxed. I don't think I'll struggle any more, I'll let go of the cliff now because there's no point in struggling, for if there is a black cloud in the sky it is bound to rain. I was a fool to have prayed for sunshine when there were only clouds. I should have shouted let it rain, let it rain in solid sheets and I will not care! So I won't struggle any more because, somewhere there's a wood I want to walk through and you can't walk struggling through a wood. And somewhere there's a girl I want to sleep with and you can't sleep struggling with a girl.

I think I'll go out later and pick some flowers, and if I'm lucky I might find some white violets. Then I'll go to sleep in the sun, yes I'll go to sleep in the sun.

N. J. Danks

THE KILLER

Every day you look at the papers
And you wonder who I am.

It amuses me to tell you;

I am the shadow at the end of the street.

I am the black choking manifestation

Of your sweating, cloying, bed-wetting infancy fears.

I am the thing that lurked on the landing

While you lay staring at the velvet hole of the door.

I crept soundlessly around your house at night

Tapping and scratching at the windows.

I creep soundlessly around the rain-washed city streets

Death in glasses and a fawn-brown raincoat.

I slip like oil through the litter-choked gutters.

I roll like crumpled newspaper over dark warehouse roofs

While the lonely, howling wail cracks the night

The cry of piebald panda-cars.

I am the purveyor of death in a thousand disguises.

I'm happy under neon, I'm happy in the dark.

I sit in greasy cafes drinking cold coffee

Watching the world from behind polished screens.

My face blends like a chameleon into the crowds.

By day I am hustled like windblown litter from place to place

Because it pleases me to do so.

I smile at the roaring black headlines;

I laugh at televised parents in tears.

They call me monster, evil, psychopath, butcher

And, I suppose, they are right.

But I do not care. Alone, I seek solace in darkness.

Their tears do not move me. I find them pathetic.

How could they move me? I am the reaper in blue PVC.

I offer the cold kiss of the knife.

I am . . .

I am the killer.

J. H. Baker



MUSIC CLUB

The first Music Club Concert of the year was given by Moyra Montagu, oboe and cor anglais, and Richard Hobson, organ.

The combination of trumpet and organ is not infrequently heard in France, and also with trombone in Germany. The combination of oboe and organ is much less heard, and that of cor anglais and organ hardly at all. Inevitably some of the repertoire has to be arranged, but in a modest sized building the oboe can cope with some of the trumpet repertoire quite effectively.

The Purcell pieces were nicely varied, and the original Krebs work was quite a find. Jan Koetsier has written some good organ music, and his Partita for cor anglais and organ was an unusual but immediately attractive piece in the Hindemithian vein.

Richard Hobson played, solo, Bach's wonderful (and tricky!) 'Great' G major Prelude and Fugue, which Thomas Trotter played at the opening of the organ, and showed off a wide range of stops in the Boellmann, and contrived a rousing crescendo in the famous Toccata.

Our grateful thanks to the players for a most enjoyable and unusual concert.

A.B.C.

Moyra Montagu — oboe and cor anglais

Richard Hobson — organ

Tuesday, 20th September, 1988, in Chapel

Suite for Oboe and Organ

Fantasia in C major for Oboe and Organ

Organ: Prelude and Fugue in G major BWV 541

Adagio in C major for Cor Anglais and Organ

Partita for Cor Anglais and Organ Op. 41 no. 1 (1954)

Organ: Suite Gothique

Aria for Oboe and Organ

Toccatina

Purcell
arr. **Hobson**

J. L. Krebs

J. S. Bach

Mozart

Jan Koetsier

Leon Boellmann

Jean Rivier

David Lyon

ORGAN RECITAL: JOHN SCOTT

To mark the second anniversary of the opening of the Chapel organ by Thomas Trotter, John Scott came down from the organ loft of St Paul's Cathedral to play to us at Mill Hill.

He is a wonderful organist, and it was interesting to compare the approach of two brilliant young players. Scott's programme was perhaps less adventurous, technically and musically, he being perhaps more tentative about what flexible resources our twenty-one stops might have. We might have had Dupré rather than Eben, about whose merits most of the audience may have been a bit dubious.

But we had immaculate playing throughout, varied in the Mendelssohn, scintillating in the Bach, and virtuoso in the Eben.

A memorable evening.

A.B.C.

CELEBRITY RECITAL

by

JOHN SCOTT, organ

(Sub-Organist, St Paul's Cathedral, London)

In Chapel, Tuesday, 4th October, 1988

Allein Gott in der Hoh' sei Ehr

Passacaglia in D minor

Concerto in A minor BWV 593

Voluntary in D minor Op. 7 no. 3

Sonata no. 4 in B flat major

Larghetto in F sharp minor

Scherzo in E

Chorale Fantasia on a Bohemian melody

J. P. Sweelinck

D. Buxtehude

J. S. Bach

J. Stanley

F. Mendelssohn

S. S. Wesley

E. Gigout

P. Eben

AUTUMN CONCERT

The School Concert in the Christmas Term was, unusually, before half-term, so as to allow all time for '**Guys and Dolls**'. Actually it allowed more time for the Christmas Carols, too, and these proved outstanding.

The Choral work was Vivaldi's **Gloria**; not a difficult work, but one which the Choir could learn in less than six rehearsals; we were grateful for excellent support from some parents and friends. The solo parts were sung by pupils, and Anna Henshaw's solos, and Lycia Gardner's and Gemma Mitchell-Heggs' duets were particularly well done. The Chorus took up a quarter of the room in the Chapel, and were on peak form, with lively, springing rhythms and fine, sustained tone. The small chamber group made a nice contribution, and we are grateful to Colin Stuart, recently appointed Director of Music at Belmont, for stepping in to play the important organ continuo part at the last minute so splendidly.

The Concert moved to the Large after the Coffee interval. The Band played their pieces with verve. The Vivaldi Guitar Concerto was a novelty for most of us, and Mr Thonemann projected the tone nicely so that there was no problem with the balance; we also much enjoyed his extra ornamentations in repeats. Simon Griffiths played the more subdued Telemann Concerto in fine style in the varying moods of the work, and as with the Vivaldi was well supported by the Chamber Orchestra.

The full Orchestra then played the extrovert Hérold Flute Dance, the more modern but basically traditional Rawsthorne Overture, and the Concert ended with the first movement of Beethoven's First Symphony. All this music was learnt in a very short time and to an enjoyable and, at times, gripping standard.

A.B.C.

Thursday, 13th October, 1988 In Chapel:

GLORIA

VIVALDI

Mill Hill School Choir, and Chamber Group

Soloists; Elizabeth Beard, Lycia Gardner, Gemma Mitchell-Heggs, Anna Henshaw

Ring of Honor
Theme from The Cosby Show

In the Large:

*Elliot Del Borgo
Gardner and Cosby*

The Band, conducted by Simon Hillier

Concerto in D for Guitar and Chamber Orchestra

Vivaldi

Soloist: Philip Thonemann

Concerto in G minor for Viola and Chamber Orchestra

Telemann

Soloist: Simon Griffiths

Chamber Orchestra led by Philip Seaton

Flute Dance, from La Fille mal gardée

Herold

Overture for Farnham (1967)

Alan Rawsthorne

Symphony No. 1 in C (1799)

i. Adagio molto — Allegro con brio

Beethoven

The Orchestra, led by Malcolm Johnston,
Conducted by Alfred Champniss

CHAMBER CONCERT

The Chamber Concert in November was arranged by Vicky Campbell, who is in fact our bassoon teacher, together with her husband Hugh, and Mr Alan Jones. The programme, considering the instruments taking part, was unusual; Spanish-type mucus, of course, but also Brahms and Gibbons.

The concert proved to be well varied; possibly we might have had a guitar solo and a flute solo; and it was a nice reminder of the words that were sometimes painted inside Dolmetsch's clavichords — 'plus fait douceur que violence'.

A.B.C.

CONCERT BY THE PARTITA ENSEMBLE TUESDAY, 8th NOVEMBER, 1988

Guitar duets: Hugh Campbell
Alan Jones

Flute and Guitar duets: Vicky Campbell
Hugh Campbell

THEME & VARIATIONS from the sextet op. 18 (Guitar duet)

JOANNES BRAHMS

UIRAPURU (Flute and guitar duet)

TOM EASTWOOD

THREE DANCES (arr. **Quine**) (Guitar duet)

ORLANDO GIBBONS

SONATINA (Flute and Guitar duet)

MARIO CATELNUOVO-TEDESCO

DANZA ESPANOLA No. 2 (Oriental) (Guitar duet)

ENRIQUE GRANADOS

CELTIC PIECES (Flute and Guitar duet)

GERALD GARCIA

The final collapse of the Steinway piano meant that 1988 was a year in which no professional concerts involving the piano could take place. Considering that the piano was made in 1907 it was not surprising that it broke up owing to old age and its incompatibility with our unselective central heating, or that it proved irreparable.

Owing to a generous bequest we were half way to a new piano. The Director of Music suggested a scheme for 'Buy a Note', and the ready and generous response by parents and friends enabled us to purchase an excellent new 7'4" Yamaha Grand Piano. Apart from being a fraction of the cost of the more famous European make this size will enable it to be kept and used in the Music School and to be transported to the Large for concert use.

The piano was inaugurated by Paul Crossley (see the separate review) in a wonderful recital in January, and we must record our gratitude to the many who made the new piano a reality, and to Mr Crossley, who fitted our recital into his European programme, and at a much reduced fee.

This is a splendid acquisition: we now need a scheme for the gradual replacing of the old upright pianos in the Music School!

INAUGURATION OF THE NEW PIANO

by PAUL CROSSLEY (24.1.89)

French music spanning the first half of this century was an apt choice for Paul Crossley's inaugural recital on the new Yamaha piano. For here, perhaps more than in any other country at any other time, sonority, particularly piano sonority, was at the heart of musical thought.

The opening group of pieces by Poulenc were played with style and panache, and made delightful starters. From the poised classical elegance of the first 'Novelette' to the group of three 'Mouvements Perpetuels', where he was at turns blasé and witty without making light of the tiny pockets of lyricism, there was never any doubt that this was music with which Mr Crossley felt entirely at home.

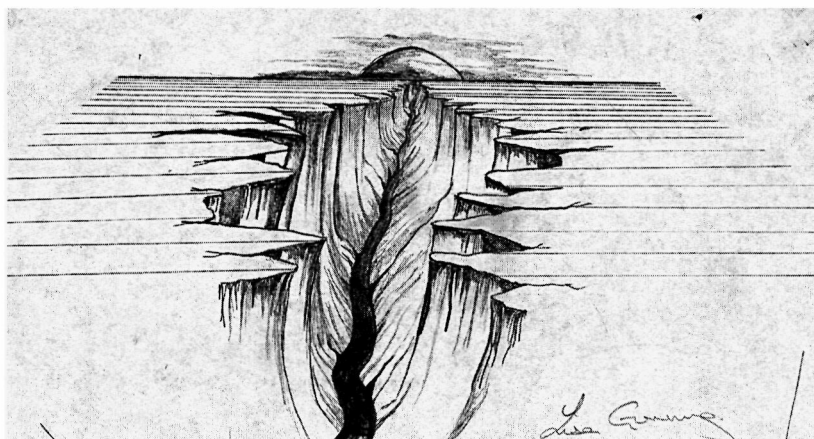
Ravel's 'Miroirs' were the most demanding pieces of the evening for the pianist and audience (and piano, for that matter). For in these fine pieces Ravel was pushing intricate piano figuration near to its limits, especially in 'Alborado del gracioso'. Yet Mr Crossley never sacrificed subtlety of rhythm and tone for technical brilliance, and was able to bring out changes in atmosphere with great clarity.

Olivier Messiaen is probably unique amongst twentieth century composers in having an intense Christian faith which he has never doubted, and which is embedded into the essence of all his works. His 'Vingt Regards sur l'Enfant-Jésus', from which Mr Crossley played three movements, is a monumental work lasting two hours, written in Paris in 1944 to a background of distant artillery as the allied troops approached. This must have seemed a particularly appropriate moment to reaffirm 'L'amour mystique' of the baby Jesus. 'Première communion de la Vierge' is based almost entirely on four chords and was played with hypnotic intensity and concentration, whilst the powerful bell-like sonorities of 'Noel' showed off the extreme registers of the piano, and the 'Regard du silence' its 'pianissimo' qualities.

The four pieces from Debussy's second book of 'Préludes' which closed the recital might well have been called 'Quatre Regards sur le Style Debussy', for the encapsulated rather neatly his principal sources of inspiration: Spanish music (in the 'Habañera' rhythm of 'La puerta del Vino'); the visual arts (in 'Les fées sont d'esquisses danseuses', based on a drawing by Arthur Rackham); nature (in 'Bruyères'); and rather grotesque humour (in 'General Lavine — eccentric'). Once again Mr Crossley showed his ability to bring out contrasting atmospheres and colours in these miniature tone-poems. Though Debussy would have disliked such a Germanic term, for these pieces are specifically anti-German in their conception, with no scholarly dogmatic approach to form and development, and no counterpoint for counterpoint's sake. And this is true of all the works in this recital. For without Debussy, Ravel, Poulenc and Messiaen could not have written in the way they did, producing music which when it is quintessentially French, is paradoxically of interest to the rest of the world.

All in all this was a stimulating recital, demonstrating in an exciting way the full potential of the new piano.

Fabian Watkinson



INAUGURATION OF THE NEW YAMAHA PIANO
AND RECITAL BY PAUL CROSSLEY

Tuesday, 24th January, 1989

FRANCIS POULENC (1899-1963)

Novelette No. 1

Pastourelle

Mouvement perpétuel

MAURICE RAVEL (1875-1937)

Miroirs

INTERVAL

OLIVIER MESSIAEN (b. 1908)

From Vingt regards sur l'Enfant Jesus

Première communion de la Vierge

Nöel

Regard du Silence

CLAUDE DEBUSSY (1862-1918)

From Preludes, book 2

La Puerta del Vino

Le Fées sont d'exquises danseuses

Bruyères

Général Lavine — eccentric

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC COMPETITIONS

Colin Stuart, newly installed as Director of Music at Belmont, was the obvious choice as this year's Adjudicator as it is the only year he will know none of our competitors.

Of particular interest was the marked increase in the numbers of young flautists competing, together with our three bassoons: weaker areas were junior piano and senior bass.

The Competition has a pleasant atmosphere, and it is good to have pupils supported by so many parents. The drawbacks are the hard, small chairs in the Music School Hall, which urgently need phasing out; and the fact that most of the rest of the School were at home that particular Sunday (5th February).

Mr Stuart made a lot of helpful, penetrating, and practical suggestions and observations to make, all of which added greatly to the value of the event.

A.B.C.

MUSIC COMPETITION RESULTS:

Junior Strings:	1. David Kraft,	P
	2. Piers Baum,	M
	3. Nicholas Tandy	P
Senior Strings:	1. Philip Seaton	W
	2. Jonathan Burden	P
	3. Malcolm Johnston	P
Junior Woodwind:	1. Nimesh Kamath	M
	2. Toby Beaumont	P
	3=. Jonathan Banes	P
	3=. Vimal Sivasanker	M
Senior Woodwind:	1. Timothy Kenefick	P
	2. Timothy Seaton	W
	3. Sarah Dawson	Mc
Guitar:	1. Jason Briggs	SH
Junior Piano:	1. Piers Baum	M
	2. Nimesh Kamath	M
Senior Piano:	1. Philip Seaton	W
	2. Anna Henshaw	Mc
	3=. Timothy Kenefick	P
	3=. Robert Ioannou	C
Junior Brass:	1. Nicholas Tandy	P
	2. Vimal Sivasanker	M
	3. Gregory Life	P
Senior Brass:	2. Elliott Greene	Mc

SPRING CONCERT

The end-of-term Concert was one of those particularly enjoyable, varied, and multi-styled affairs; few of the items were of any great length. Several of the items were, inevitably, from the Music Competitions, and it was good to see more younger performers in action, though school exams precluded much from this year's new boys.

This concert took place just after the Corps days, and it was good during that period to find an evening concert at the Festival Hall which was suitable for the whole orchestra to go to.

A.B.C.

CONCERT IN THE MUSIC SCHOOL Thursday, 16th March, 1989

Praeludium and Allegro	Lycia Gardner, violin	Kreisler
The Young Artist	Gregory Life, trombone	Clifford Barmed
String Quartet K157	Lycia Gardner, Philip Seaton, violins; Philip Thonemann, viola; Jonathan Burden, cello	Mozart
Intermède	Nicholas Tandy, trumpet	Jean Hubeau
Sonata in G, 1st movement	Philip Seaton, violin; Simon Hillier, piano	Brahms
Dances for Piano Duet	Colin Stuart and Alfred Champriss	Matyas Seiber
Elegie	Jonathan Burden, cello	Faure
Clarinet Sonata (iii) Allegro con fuoco	Timothy Seaton with Simon Hillier, piano	Poulenc
Le petit ane blanc	Philip Seaton, piano	Ibert
Dance à la Russe	Vimal Sivasanker, trombone	Gordon Jacob
Sarabande and Allegro	Timothy Kenefick, oboe	Grovez
From my homeland	Philip Thonemann, violin; Colin Stuart, piano	Smetana
Suite for Two Clarinets (1933)	Timothy Seaton and Nimesh Kamath	Alan Frank

MHS JAZZ GROUP 'An assorted box of talent'

Philip ThonemannGuitar
 Thomas MarshallGuitar
 Daniel GoldbergDouble bass
 Tim SeatonClarinet
 Sarah DawsonSax
 Peter WeitzDrums
 Elliot GreeneTrombone
 Elliot DavisKeyboard
 Louisa TaylorVocals

Looking back I think we can all say that the jazz group has come a long way since our commencement. Our regular Thursday afternoon rehearsals have enabled us to enlarge not only our repertoire (which includes a piece by Elliot Davis), but also our performing skills. It is true to say that the thought of playing without music was daunting, but Mr Thonemann's careful leadership and encouragement quickly took away that fear.

Having given a charity concert in front of a 250 strong audience and playing at the pupil concert the jazz band have thoroughly enjoyed everything they have undertaken this term.

We would like to express our thanks to Mr Thonemann for all he has done.

E. S. Davis

CELLO RECITAL BY JITKA VLASANKOVA

On Wednesday, 1st March, a recital was given by the young Czech cellist Jitka Vlasánková with the pianist William Howard. Miss Vlasánková had been studying in Britain for some months and she came to Mill Hill through the good offices of Mr Graham Melville-Mason, who also provided informative programme notes.

She began her recital with three movements from Bach's Suite in C for solo cello, and from the arresting opening of the Prelude captured the attention of her audience. The Prelude was followed by the pensive Sarabande and by Bourrées I and II where the strong dance-like feel of the music unfortunately became submerged by her romantic enthusiasm for long phrases and varying tempi.

In Schubert's 'Arpeggione' sonata Miss Vlasánková displayed an enviable command of her instrument, effortlessly surmounting the many technical challenges. If at times her interpretation seemed a little over-serious for a work so full of Viennese charm, nevertheless she produced some exquisite moments, sensitively accompanied on the new Yamaha grand piano by Mr Howard. In Schumann's three Fantasy pieces they captured perfectly the dreamy melancholy of the first, the fleeting melodies of the second and the ecstatic fiery outbursts of the last.

It was, perhaps not surprisingly, in the works by Czech composers that Miss Vlasánková seemed most at ease, and she and Mr Howard gave an exciting account of Martinů's Variations on a Slovak folksong. Dvorák's Rondo in G minor, a work overflowing with beautiful tunes and displaying the solo cello to great advantage, formed a fitting end to the recital.

M.R.R.

PROGRAMME

Suite No 3 in C for Solo cello
Sonata in A minor (Arpeggione)
Variations on a Slovak Folk Song
Fantasiestücke
Rondo in G minor

J.S. Bach
Schubert
Martinů
Schumann
Dvorak

THE PUPIL CONCERT

It has been years since this school has had a decent dosage of alternative and "uncultured music" that has actually been worth listening to. (Remember Andrew Riddoch? — a talented singer). If a concert's success were to be measured by the number of voluntary fans attending (not polished up Fourth Formers — dedicated members of the music club), then the pupils concert has to be one of the finest displays of talent. I'm sure most of you would not disagree either, since most of you were making more noise than we were at times: "There is only one Johnny Barr!!"

The concert kicked off with a very moody Jazz group, well practised, interesting and different. The next group could not decide who they were: CIA? "The Wandering Orange"? I would not have chosen either name personally, but they got the "Gig Mood" going. They were soon followed by a concoction of musicians, who didn't have a name at all, since they weren't any group, though "Notoriously Fresh" (Ha, Ha! — sorry bad pun). Of course, most of you in the audience would not have noticed this as most of you were quite intoxicated, and quite oblivious of the drunken performers amongst the backing vocalists too (confession by "Doogie" Dawson). You would have heard the "pretty high and embarrassing" notes sung by them though. (Quote Jamie "Bunny" Hartman, who sung them anyway). Love and thanks for all your help — (That day).

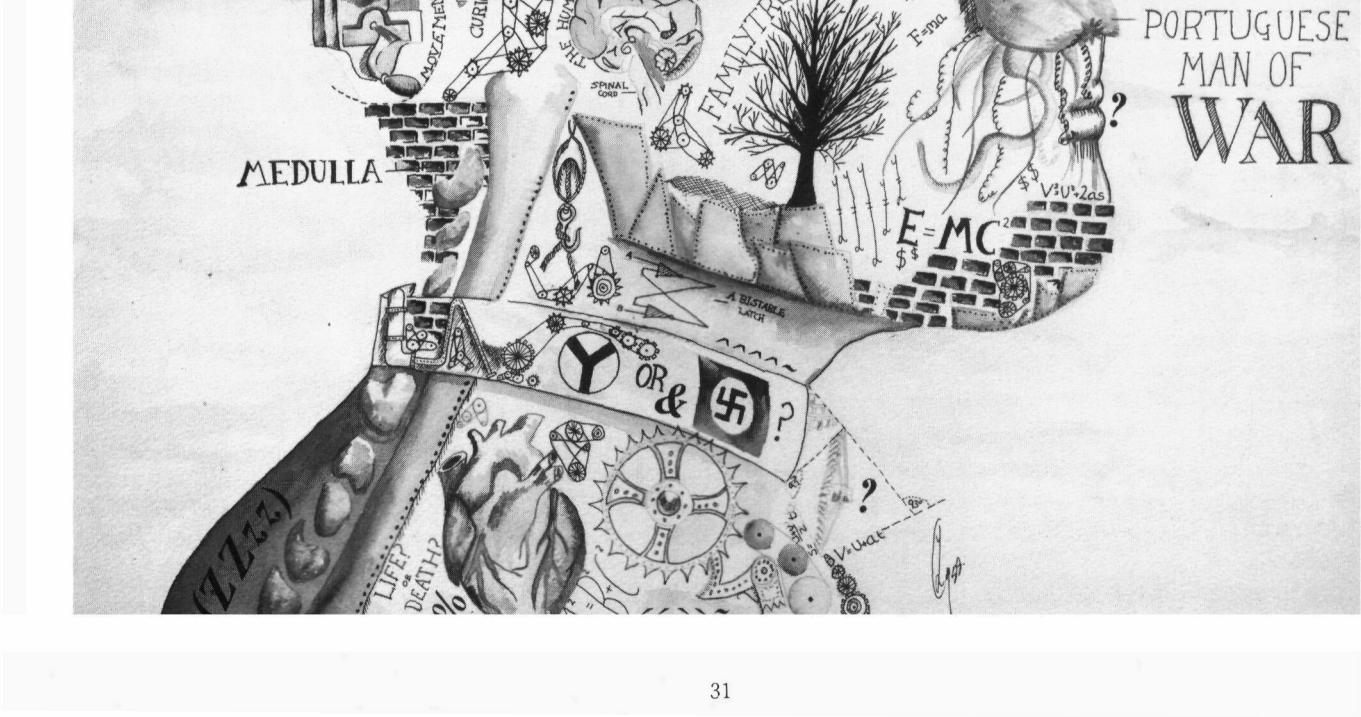
The next group was "Ultra Frequency Modulation". This highly talented group delivered a stunning first performance. They performed some good and well written material of their own and I hope to see these guys on our TV screens soon. The highlight of the evening, has got to have been "The Chesterfields", led by Jamie Hartman and John "I do a lot of work and hate women" Barr. I'm sure you'll agree that this acapella quartet, was highly entertaining and those of you who did not go, really missed something. (But I heard rumours of a comeback performance this summer — don't miss it).

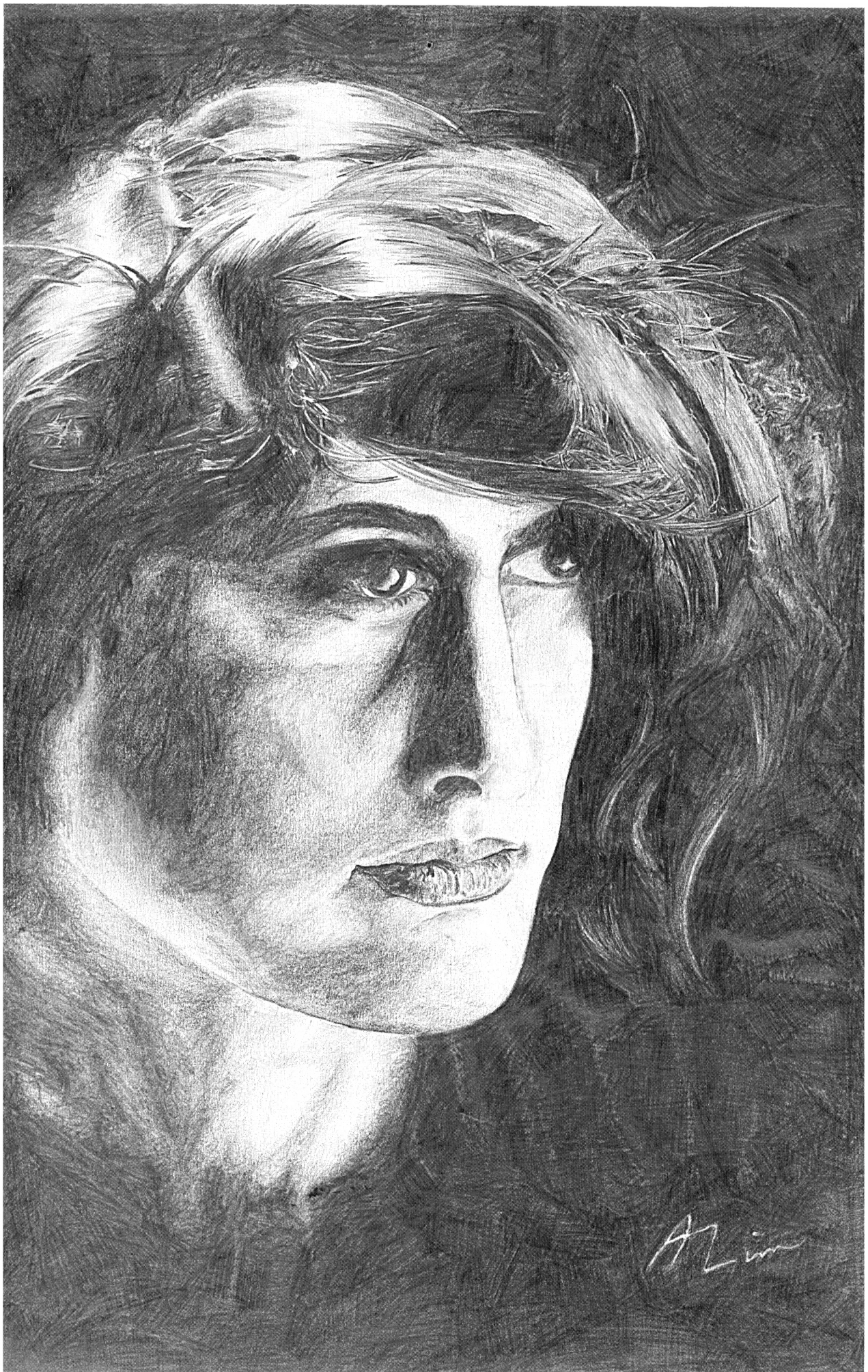
The second half of the concert was different and not exactly to my taste. Controversial Sound Invasion with a dopey remote lead singer (Kyriel Waite) did manage to attract some "wild and highly intoxicated" fifth formers who rampaged the stage in their half-crazed frenzy. The concert finally ended with "Just Press Play" who started well until Adam "Hippy" Lemon had an accident with his lyrics, after which the PA system mysteriously shut down. Sadly for those of you who like this kind of music, this was their last performance at Mill Hill, but keep it up boys!

I hope Mill Hill's alternative and uncultured music scene will continue to thrive as it has inspired and discovered some real hidden talents this year, as well as proudly some brilliant entertainment. Finally on behalf of all the performers I would like to thank Mr Thonemann and Mr Herring for organising and making the whole event possible.

E. Song

Are we to believe all of them?!





House Reports.

MURRAY

For a house with such prestige and character, Murray has dwelt for far too long in the wilderness. The past two terms have seen a valiant attempt to rampage into the forefront of Mill Hill School life. We have fought them on top field, bamboozled them on fishing net, and we will stamp them on Parks. Our talents and efforts have been rightfully rewarded as was shown in our abundance of representation throughout the school.

The 1st rugby XV side was founded on the Murray platform of Gulmohamed, Propper and occasionally Barr. Our senior house side fought vigorously but were seriously undermined by the unfortunate injury to 'Sir' Nicholas Propper and the bustling antics of a roguish Ridgeway side.

On a happier note our senior house hockey side successfully reached the final of the competition, where they faced Ridgeway house again. We secured a comfortable 5 (yes 5) to 2 victory, goals by that man Propper again and a hat-trick by the captain. The 1st XI school side was represented by Gulmohamed, Obaidullah, Propper and centre forward extraordinaire Johnny 'sharp shooter' Barr, and skippered by Potty Robinson. Our junior house side won both the house competition and house league. Congratulations to captain and goalkeeper Ian Golding.

Murray's continued dominance of the school squash competition was further emphasised. The junior house side of Propper, Papelexis, Smith, Siddiqi and Michaels returned the cup to its rightful owners. Both senior and junior cups hold pride of place in our everfilling trophy cabinet. Other minor sport victories were secured in the senior fives competition (Obaidullah, Fiandaca D, Vincent and Robinson).

Unfortunately our talents do not lie in acting. However a great deal of effort was made by a small cast in particular Philip Michaels the director in co-ordination with the likes of Paul Tant, Toby Crozier and Chris Vincent (wearing a nice little number). Artistic skills shone through in the debating competition. John Baker impressed the judges with his oratorial skills. Further congratulations also go out to John on his appointment as Editor of this magazine.

I am confident that this term we will continue our destined path along the victorious track in both house cricket and athletics, the latter under an ever growing Chris Vincent. Of course, no house report would ever be finished without thanking and praising the house tutors, in particular the ever present Mr Dingle. Finally thank you to Mr Dean for his leadership at the top, and a special mention to Mrs Dean for entertaining us at the end of last term. After all no man in man without a woman to back him up. I'm sure he agrees with me on that.

J. Robinson

PRIESTLEY

The heralding of another academic year at Mill Hill saw more new faces and characters enter the domain of Priestley House all of whom appear to have settled in well and are keen to bring yet more success and glory to the house.

Priestley House boys have continued to dominate the music competition this year with Tim Kenefick winning senior woodwind, Nick Tandy and David Kraft coming first in junior brass and woodwind respectively and John Burden and Malcolm Johnston being placed second and third in senior strings.

The major sports during the last two terms have been rugby and hockey, Priestley having representatives in both teams. Ben Nash played several matches for the 1st XV and Sunil Mehra and Nick Kenefick both played for the 1st XI hockey team.

In the house matches the juniors won the rugby due to a great amount of courage and team spirit, beating the favourites Ridgeway in the semi-finals and going on to win the final in style, a particular mention must go to both David Gardiner and Guy Potel for the exceptional performances. Sadly the seniors were not able to continue this run of glory and lost to a strong Collinson side, in the absence of our sole 1st XV player. In the hockey Priestley were desperately unlucky to lose to a strong Murray side; although we undoubtedly had more of the play, a rather dubious penalty decision saw us lose the semi-final and Murray went on to comfortably win the final. The juniors had half of their team in France during the competition so it was hardly surprising that we were easily defeated.

Continuing on the sporting front the junior badminton was won by Priestley due to a fine performance by Git Kantaria who will hopefully follow in his big brother's footsteps and one day be the captain of the school badminton team.

The General Knowledge competition saw us finish a somewhat disappointing second, having been expected to win easily, despite this Joey Bohn and Alex Bloom must be commended on their knowledge of unusual facts varying from world record holders on the athletics field to the highest bus number on London buses!

The incessant line of second places continues, with the fives competition, although Nick Kenefick and Andre Ismail put up a fine performance, the second pair let us down somewhat and Murray ran away with another trophy.

The school play 'Guys and Dolls' must have been one of the greatest plays ever performed at this school and the leading lights from Priestley were Nick Cockburn and Malcolm Johnston.

The house play 'Ernie's Incredibly 'Illucinations' saw one of the largest cast Priestley has ever put on stage in a hilarious

performance which involved several people dressing up in costumes they were quite unaccustomed to wearing! The production team of Jamie Carswell and Daniel Feller must be commended for the mature, patient and responsible attitude and Nick Cockburn deserves a special mention for his excellent acting as Ernie.

The spring term saw the cross country runners in action and particular praise must go to Simon Wise who finished second in the fourth form run and also to Nick Green and Mark Fletcher who finished seventh and ninth respectively in the fifth form run. Priestley ended up a respectable fourth in the ten-mile cup behind three strong boarding houses and the fine running of Afthab Khan and Simon Wise made this possible.

In the house debating competition the Priestley team managed to amuse the audience with their semi-comic approach and props such as brightly coloured ties, portable phones and orange hair! Congratulations to speakers Daniel Feller and Marc Potel on their humorous and well executed speeches, and despite being clear winners as far as 'the floor' was concerned, the adjudicators placed them second, and taking all factors into account it must be said that the Ridgeway main speaker did have nicer legs than Daniel.

During this term we also heard that two of our present upper sixth received offers from Oxbridge — Jamie Carswell having obtained the second highest mark of all candidates that sat the PPE examination for this college. Aman Uppal received an offer of AABB from Cambridge which we are sure he will get when he really starts to work.

The present fourth form are overflowing with talent and in particular Harvey, Romeu, Scott and Orchard stand out as excellent sportsmen and contributors to house activities.

Congratulations must go to Jeremy Bohn being appointed the 1st XI cricket captain and we wish him all the best for what could be a very interesting season. Priestley have a possible seven 1st XI players, four of whom played several games last year.

I would like to end by thanking the whole house for making my job such an enjoyable and rewarding one, in particular the house and school staff, without whom I would not have been able to carry out my necessary duties.

Finally thanks go to Mr Bickerdike, Dr Rady, Mr Armstrong and Mr Barnes for their continuing advice and support throughout the year.

Shamique Ismail

McCLURE

To begin with, I think it is imperative that one fact is quickly established: McClure is THE best house and indeed always has been. Admittedly our trophy cabinet (if we had one) has been a little bare in recent months but I expect this to be rectified in the future with the crop of young talent discovered in the lower house.

One of the great attributes of McClure through the years has been our MODESTY and we felt it only fair that we gave lesser houses such as Ridgeway and Murray the chance to experience the glint of silverware.

The junior house chess team must be congratulated on securing the junior title. However, of equal merit was the senior rugby team who displayed typical McClure spirit in the House competition; we reached the final and held the strong Ridgeway side until half-time before being overcome in the second half.

The spirit mentioned was apparent in many other spheres of activity such as the hockey, volleyball, basketball and cricket but perhaps the most praise worthy was the House play; yet again we were the best (despite the judge's decision) and the audience reaction made the efforts of Reed, Ahmed and others well worthwhile.

We have had sporting representatives throughout the house — perhaps most pleasing has been the appearance of talented fourth formers such as Brady, Burton, Conway and Seifert, to name but a few, in various school teams.

Further up the house, Edward Latter, Jason Richardson and myself represented the 1st XI hockey; Edward and I also represented the 1st XV. At the risk of boosting his already inflated ego I'd like to congratulate Edward being appointed Vice Captain of the 1st XI cricket and thank him for his valuable pointers concerning the running of McClure.

Our heartfelt best wishes go out to Amit Hindocha and we all hope he recovers physically and achieves the A level results required in the face of such enormous adversity.

I feel it necessary in a report such as this to mention the contribution of the growing female section of our great house. It is always difficult for girls to fit in but those in McClure have done more than that and I thank them all for becoming such valuable assets to our house — notably Miss Victoria Weinreich has been appointed captain of netball for next season and of course Miss Louisa Taylor is features editor of this magazine.

Those thanks must be extended to the entire house who have been very willing to participate and extraordinarily easy to handle.

McClure is very lucky to have such superb tutors in Mr Rees and Mr Gloucester Wyatt. They have helped immensely and are appreciated.

At the helm of our house is the inimitable Mr Kelly; his leadership, organisation and love of admin (!) is invaluable. I hold him in very high regard and know that applies to the entire house. He helped me personally in my role as rugby captain and has guided me through my

time as head of house with a mixture of encouragement, cajoling and pure example.

It's been said before but I don't apologise for taking up so much space but there was a lot to say; I have been proud and privileged to be head of McClure and what's more I have enjoyed it greatly.

To finish on the same note as I started — we are the BEST and the REST better beware.

David Mercer

SCHOOL

Dynamic, cosmopolitan and multitalented, School House has, in the past, prized itself on the involvement and participation of everyone rather than the manic pursuit of cups and awards, and this year has been no different although we have managed a few victories.

There was a stronger rugby element in the house this year and this was shown by four representatives in School House being in the 1st XV — Martin Wanendeya, Jason Manzi, Saydam Salaheddin and of course, myself, as well as many other people who managed to play for other school rugby teams.

With such a strong backbone, and plenty of healthy team spirit to go round it (team spirit that was taken all the way to the hospital by Kithsen Dahanayake whose ankle I accidentally broke in the last round) we were bound to go far. And we did, at least by School House standards, all the way to the semi-final. However the semi's resulted in a confrontation with Ridgeway who on the day proved too strong. (Personally I blame Kithsen for not running fast enough, the plaster on his ankle was no excuse). Off the rugby field and onto the squash courts. Well done juniors for getting all the way to the final, not so well done seniors for not even getting into the second round. Alternatively something the seniors did excel at was chess where we won the final against McClure, all under the control of our resident Grand Chess Master David Tang, who, for the second year running won the Barnet U16 championship and managed to be selected to represent Hertfordshire. Congratulations must be extended to the junior chess team who won the plate competition.

The social highlight of the term was our unique 'House at Home' a delightful combination of parents, good food and pupil entertainment that everyone looks forward to so much.

The most notable hockey played in the spring term was definitely by the gallant and heroic senior league team, who with the aid of Kithsen who came back on games as soon as the plaster was taken off his ankle managed to win the much coveted wooden spoon. Well done lads! (For those of you who don't know, the wooden spoon is given to the dregs of humanity who don't win any games.)

We were however most successful on the cross-country front in the 10-mile cup. This was organised expertly by Mark Hermsen, and he once again brought School House in third place.

The School House annual play once again displayed our thespian talents even by those among us who were not thespians. It was, as usual a great success and typified the good relations throughout the house with everybody contributing in some way or another in a pleasant and cheerful manner.

Finally let me extend a thank you to a number of people. Firstly to Mr Bowden for helping me run the house smoothly, and also to the visiting tutors. As well as our Matron who has done such a good job, combining helpful and friendly attitude. Oh yes, and of course Mr Hurley, house tutor extraordinaire who was very upset about my last house report due to my omission of his services. And lastly to all the house staff — you are the workhorses behind the scenes.

Peter Korniczky

BURTON BANK

If you've got one of those memories that enables you to read something and remember it for months after, I'm sure you'll recollect what I said in the last magazine. If however you're not one of those people, have a rummage through that pile of magazines propping up the coffee-table and among the various Car DIY magazines and the well-thumbed copies of the 'Sunday Sport' you'll probably find it: look up the BB report and what did I say: "BB is on its way, back to the top and this year will be the start of the comeback".

No, heavens forbid, I don't want to appear boastful, but in the immortal words of Bruce Forsyth . . . "Didn't we do well". So make yourself comfortable, put your feet up, pour yourself a drink (make that quite a few, you're going to need them to survive this report) and read on . . .

The winter term or the 'Play Rugby constantly for Three Months — After all the A levels Are a Long Way off' term as I like to call it, saw the juniors reach the final of the house rugby going down bravely to Priestley. The seniors fared less well losing to McClure early on. On the more cultured side of the house where I have never ventured the juniors won the house fives competition: a special mention must go to James Morgan and Kushag Patel.

Christmas came and went; the turkey and Xmas pudding came but the effects didn't go so quickly, yet what better way to lose that unwanted flab than to pound the cross country course. Yet before I unleash a torrent of praise on various people let me tell you about other achievements during the term. The house volleyball competition was won by us with a strong team admirably led by Nigel Bolter. In the house drama competition BB produced an interesting play under Justin Allen and although not winning the competition, we did provide the best actor in Louis Bloom and best actress in Madelaine Smith. Madelaine has since received several TV offers as well as a couple from Louis Bloom. She turned down the TV offers!!!

And now to cross country. The whole house, without exception produced a sterling effort, right through the term, and the effort certainly paid off! Victors in the standards competition, we also made a clean sweep of the Junior, Inter and Senior age groups on finals day, also providing the first runner in each age group. Although the stars such as Alex Pope and Adam Richardson deserve praise, it's the 'unsung' heroes I would like to mention such as Howard Salinger, Mitch Arnold, Peter Anaman, Matthew Vohs and Sophie Mortimer, who proved all us chauvinists wrong, who told her to stick to ironing, by achieving a string of very commendable times.

You'll be glad to hear I've finished now. I certainly am, I haven't written so much in a good few years I can tell you.

It's just left for me to say a few thank-you's: to our visiting tutors, Messrs Williams, Northern and Docherty. To my housestaff and in particular Justin Handforth who's been a superb back-up; to Mr Axworthy, the 'behind the scenes man' who does such a good job and finally to the Dennings whose support and guidance has been magnificent not only for me but the whole house. Thanks!

All that's left for me now, is to wish next year's head of house the best of luck and to offer my sincere commiserations to whoever has to have my bedsit. I did try to keep it in one piece. Honest.

WINTERSTOKE

Anxious to return to Winterstoke for my last autumn term I reminisced about the previous four years at Mill Hill and remembered just how huge the upper sixth were when I was in the fourth form. Now it's us, finally, at the top ready to delegate simple but what seems endlessly tedious chores to the house's juniors. After the departure of the very popular and respected Mr Ede, from the post of resident house tutor Winterstoke received Mr Warwick to occupy this post. With a formidable task ahead of him our new tutor has been a great help in running the house and is in the school's English department. Mr Barnes, also new to the school, began his job with the admired task of being visiting tutor to Winterstoke.

With the advent of the Autumn term, rugby season starts. We had myself and James Carson in the 1st XV, Paris Ram in the 2nds and David Owen as captain of the 3rds. Anthony Richards, Mark Skates, S. Dhar and Kimi Kato being a major force in the colts A's and B's. In the house matches both senior and junior teams put up tenacious efforts against Burton Bank and School House. The senior team losing to a strong side in extra time on penalty kicks.

However onto a very different note and a less civilized one . . . Music. The house continues to show musical enthusiasm with the Seaton brothers once again monopolising the awards for achievement. Both achieved distinctions in clarinet and violin. Biggs also

excelled, achieving a distinction in grade 5 bassoon, beginning to catch up with the clarinet grade 8 by T. Seaton.

Mock examination term is what greets public examination students when driving up the Ridgeway and finally Wills Grove. Attaining an essential working environment was a number one priority upon my list for study allocations, particularly amongst the ever lively 5th formers. Reinforcing this environment was the idea of an offer from Cambridge University for Tim Seaton. On the same note most of our A level candidates have university or polytechnic offers in the UK. The fifth formers also have begun to turn up the heat and begin to work hard, having achieved several report prizes.

This term, however, we had a very different occasion, a Winterstoke 'At Home'. Once again the musical talent of the Seaton brothers was seen and applauded by the parents who attended. However, a wide range of musical variety was also expressed with rock music from primarily E. Song, N. Penny, K. Waite, T. Thornton, K. Kato and D. Tate. The evening was of particular pleasure because the atmosphere was relaxed and warm as the comic performances and skits also helped to entertain the somewhat unprepared and bewildered parents. Enjoying it thoroughly, I'm convinced that next year the same will occur again.

The school jazz/rock concert was also a very enjoyable evening for the entire audience and performers. However, I was particularly impressed to see that in every band there was at least one Winterstoke representative. The striking performances, in my opinion came from E. Son, T. Thornton and D. Tate. This again warmed my heart (aaah!) thinking about how far Winterstoke has come in the last few years.

Despite not winning the house play competition, the performance was directed and written by P. Seaton and co-directed by G. Smellie. Once again, a house performance instead of an upper sixth, best actors in the house performance. Having few senior representatives at hockey we only reached the first round in house hockey. However the senior leagues competition were different. Finally losing to Ridgeway by 1 goal in the final, the junior league also ending as runner up. The junior house team with a strong fifth form contingent also reached the final.

Finally and of course most importantly we have been installed with three new showers and heaters in the changing room. So then, ranging from rock music and general knowledge to rugby and showers, Winterstoke now has a diversity of talents which I hope will continue to develop.

Eric Marchand

RIDGEWAY

The house has had another successful year both on and off the field. Again, we won the senior house rugby shield, for the fifth time in a row. Again, we feel that we have set another record in the history of the competition.

Playing only two and a half games, but scoring a total of 38 points and having absolutely none put against us. We are all very pleased, even if another house is not so — unlucky boys! The fourth form also won their 7-a-side yearlings competition again. Congratulations must go to M. Obermann (Rems) who finally won the open tennis competition from last year.

Unfortunately, we lost the early hockey final this year, to Murray. Congratulations must go to them for a well fought and close match. The juniors were also unfortunate in the hockey final.

Moving on to this term, the Basketball Competition has dragged on; the Juniors are already in the final and the Seniors are very close to it. Good luck to all who play and keep our shields here.

Cricket is another event this term, although we are not as strong as in previous years (only two players in the first and second elevens) but I am sure we will put up a strong defence of our trophy. Again good luck to all involved.

For those who say that Ridgeway is only good at sports, we have proved them wrong by our performance in the Senior Debating. My thanks to all concerned especially K. Murgian.

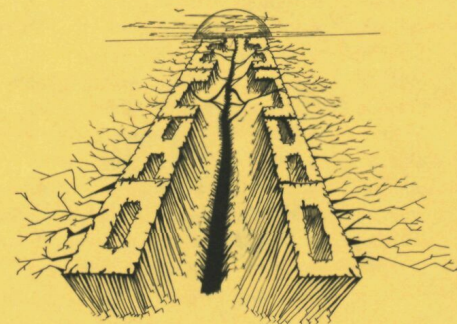
A competition in which we don't usually receive much recognition is the Inter-House Drama Competition. My thanks to Gemma and Tamsin for participating in a very difficult American play. My thanks to Arthus Isseyegh who did some very late and important stage building: thank you for stepping in.

David Singer our exchange from our 'twin-school' Newington, Sydney has joined us this year. He is a great help when he steps in to do duty. I wish him well for the rest of his stay in England. A. Fernandez is our current representative over there and Toby is to follow on from him later on in the year.

But of course none of these events could take place without the continual help and authority of the M.C.R. in their organisation of School life. But four or five of them must stand out, especially in terms of running the House: Messrs Herring, Kane, Plummer, Wyer and David. Their help is invaluable to the House. My thanks to them all.

My thanks also go to the House-staff for their work during their terms of office. One person I must thank in particular is Toby Sheldon who has been a great help in the running of the House.

Good luck to you all in your A-level results and in the future.



With this academic year near its end, many Millhillians will be packing their bags for a final time (some more joyous about leaving MHS than others no doubt). Those leaving Ridgeway, I hope, will be able to look back on their time here with happy memories.

However, life will go on without the 1988-89 house staff being present. I only hope that life in Ridgeway will continue to be the highly spirited, friendly place that it is now. As last year's head of house wrote, in years to come, even if victories stop coming, keep the spirit alive; all very true. Now that I and my housestaff are finally leaving, I wish that the renown RH spirit keeps alive and flowing.

Although at this time every year, the Upper Sixth leave, there is one person who remains behind to welcome new arrivals and to ensure that the house is run smoothly and he certainly does that. That person being Mr. Morgan. He has had the help of his wife more than he probably expected when she stepped in to fill the matron spot: she not only filled it but did an excellent job. The whole house is very grateful for all that both have done.

As I finally leave MHS, I hope that the House keeps up its notorious reputation for a long time to come . . . Good luck to you all.

OLIVER MADGE

COLLINSON

Much in the way of refurbishment has taken place in Collinson over the past six months, and with the new furniture has come a new sense of house spirit and willingness to achieve. I am sure that everyone in the house is pleased with both the former and the latter improvements.

The spring term brought success back to Collinson and with it a couple of new trophies, although it seemed like a day of mourning when the cross country trophy was removed from the quiet room by an emotional Mr Chilton. However, we did come a close second and look forward to the return of that trophy next year. (Watch out BB!) Now to the 10-mile cup. As ever it was well contested but yet again Collinson came in first and congratulations are due to all those who took part, especially Justin Knowland, Mark Newcombe and Nicky Sharratt, all of whom put in a wonderful cross-country season as well as determined runs on that final day of school. Congratulations again to Nicky Sharratt who won the gymnastics competition and brought us a shield we had never previously had (we do not yet seem to be able to find a space for it on the quiet room wall). Our success in the term's major sport — hockey — was limited, but we put up a brave fight against Murray who eventually won the competition. The 2-0 final score belied the competitiveness of the match.

On the subject of major sports I would just like to mention that we were actually deprived of a chance to play in the finals of the senior house rugby competition by the toss of a coin: a very painful matter, so I won't dwell on it.

More congratulations, this time to Robert Ioannou and Charles Cyna for their efforts in directing the Collinson play ('The Wave') and winning the competition. Thankfully, they are back next year for another victory.

Lastly I'd like to congratulate Nigel Smart on his appointment as Captain of the shooting team. Apparently this should have been done in the last house report and Nigel himself has made sure of it appearing here by assuring me of his capabilities as a marksman. (But can he shoot?)

I am sure that the whole house would join me in welcoming our new Matron Mrs Ann Smith who has been very quietly efficient and helpful around house.

Of course, I'd like to thank Mr and Mrs Chilton for another term of hard work. The support they lend to the house is much appreciated. Lastly I must thank Mr McDuff who has completed two terms as our resident house tutor, for his ever substantial presence and contribution to the atmosphere in house generally.

Collinson looks forward to another, perhaps more successful year, both on and off the sports field!

Ikenna Onyejiaka

ST BEES

Though a small house, without the advantages of size and numbers St Bees have successfully managed to overcome this and participate as fully as possible in as many inter-house activities as we could. We may not be notorious for our glorious sporting victories, but have taken part in all competitions with the same enthusiasm and effort as anyone else. There has been basketball, volleyball, and general knowledge, debating and yes even cross country this year. We could have taken the easy way out and opted for just being spectators to save ourselves any 'embarrassment', but we did the contrary. Gradually this house has made a place for itself amongst others. Next year will see us taking part in the hockey tournament too.

The house plays were another event which every member of the house took part in. St Bees staged a farce about a group of married women on holiday in Spain. Amidst all the trials and tribulations, all actresses put on an entertaining performance, some sacrificing their self respect in the process, posing in swimming costumes and the like.

This summer sees half the house under pressure from public exams. There is a very strong record to live up to from last year's leavers. All girls have plans for next year — university, polytechnic or college, jobs, and for Suhan Gunay the prospect of studying at Cambridge. This is something for which she should be congratulated, for as there has been strong competition for Oxbridge places this year. I wish every one of them success in the future.

There are no lists of sports results or colours from our house, but there are many girls who have taken part in school activities and represented St Bees on various councils and competitions. Lisa Gunning has been a great help to everyone with her talented art work, designing posters, menus and so on. She will also be the captain for girls hockey next term. Elizabeth Beard sits on school council as its secretary and Antonia Briggs has worked behind the scenes for the school play and is now part of the summer play productions. We have staff in St Bees and I am proud to say that for sport girls play, St Bees have been out there as a large part of each team, with Susie Stone as rounders captain this summer. Pardon the cliché but we really do keep ourselves as busy as bees.

Within the house, all have duties to do and help in organising events such as the end of term 'hog' which is always a great success. All experience the generally relaxed and happy atmosphere about the house, from its informality and easy going ways. (An increasing number of boys cannot deny this, as their visits to St Bees become more frequent! No names will be mentioned).

None of this would be possible without the patience and guidance of Mr Woodrow who is always there, and gives great encouragement to us to ensure we participate within the school. His wife Annette is also part of our team who helps behind the scenes, and his daughter Pippa must be thanked for her entertainment within the house. We also have our helpful house tutors, Miss King and Mrs Mills, who visit frequently.

I would like to wish next year's head of house all the best, and hope she will find the job satisfying. A word of advice — it's not all that easy.

V.B.



GIRLS – DOES MILL HILL WANT THEM AT ALL?

After 13 years of having girls in the Sixth Form, it was decided that it was time for the pupils to voice some of their views on the subject. Therefore, a few questions were put to a group, chosen at random, of Lower Sixth boys and girls, to gauge some general reactions and feelings towards and of the girls.

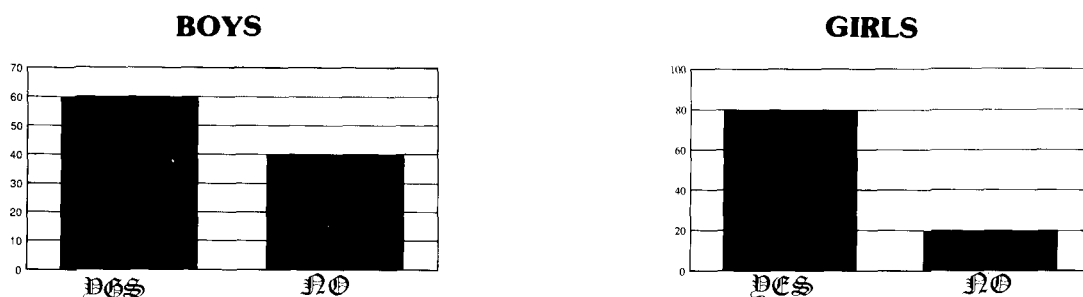
Primarily, we want to know **whether there should be girls at Mill Hill at all**, something on which the girls, surprisingly enough, were unanimously in favour and only one of the 25 boys, who will naturally remain nameless was against! Additionally, there seemed to be majority support for an increased female presence:

only 30% of the girls favoured having girls throughout the school.

50% of the boys favoured girls throughout the school although there was still a strong feeling of having them only in the 6th Form.

30% of the girls favoured an equal number of girls and boys up the school as opposed to 76% of the boys.

Those questioned were then asked if they thought that the **girls had the right to hierarchal privileges** and the results were as follows:



The general consensus of both girls and boys concerning the question **“should there be a Head Girl as well as a Head Boy”** was that there was no point **“unless there were girls all the way up the school.”**

70% of girls were therefore against a Head Girl

72% of the boys were against.

When asked questions about **Sixth Form girls affecting the lower years** to the question **“do girls separate the Sixth Form from other years”**, 60% of boys and indeed girls said they did. The boys were obviously, to a certain extent, more knowledgeable than the girls on the subject. However, certain boys and girls said “years are separated anyhow”. In addition, when asked **“do girls affect the lower years?”**:

40% of the boys said they did — “they scare them”;

100% of the girls thought they did;

boys and girls seemed to have different opinions on how this was done.

“Should there be girls’ sports?” was answered with a unanimous “yes” but as to **“should there be mixed sports?”**

30% of girls were in favour

40% of boys were in favour

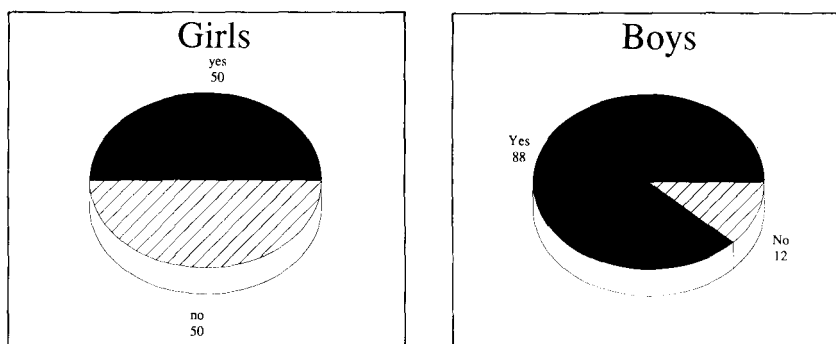
but “only for fun”, taking cricket as an example.

“Are boys outraged when girls get better grades?” Only 12% admitted to being so, saying from “I expect it” to “they never do” and although 88% answered in the negative, certain of them said “well, it depends on the girl doesn’t it?”

Still in the class room boys and girls alike were asked “do girls use their femininity to:

— manipulate teachers

The results were as follows:



There was bound to be a conflict of decisions here although it was often thought different teachers took different attitudes to the presence of girls.

Asking the boys whether the girls were “useful academically and/or socially:

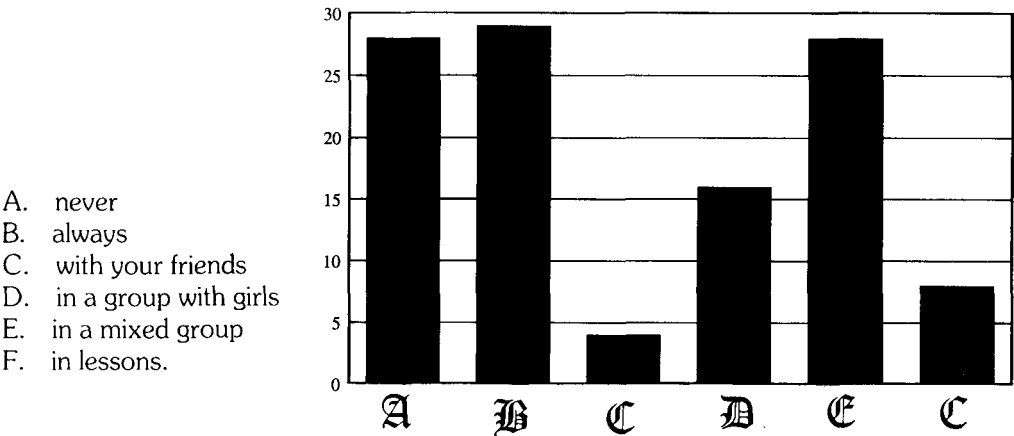
- 28% of the boys thought academically “they provide an incentive”
- 92% thought socially “no girls, no gossip”.

Asking the girls and boys this time on their opinions of **how the girls are treated in comparison to the boys**, there were again differences of opinion:

However, it must be noted that these attempts were not particularly productive and one boy said “we all **try** anything to get off essays”!

	Better	Worse	Equally
BOYS	68%	89%	
GIRLS	30%	30%	40%

The boys alone were then asked “**are you guarded about the way you were when girls are around the school?**”



The girls did not answer this question, but many commented that some boys acted differently towards them when in a group of other boys.

- From a choice of going to:
- A. University
 - B. Polytechnic
 - C. Retake
 - D. Get a job
 - E. Get married

the girls were unanimous in expecting an average Mill Hill girl to go to University although the boys varied.

Even though the majority expected the average Mill Hill girl to go on to higher education, the jobs they were expected to get were a wide ranging and amusing mixture, for example:

- | | | |
|-------------|----------------|------------------------|
| Secretary | Nurse | Fashion Designer |
| Plumber | Street Cleaner | Au Pere |
| Hairdresser | Teacher | Religious Figurehead!! |

The girls were more positive suggesting involvement in:

- Business Management
- Public Relations
- Solicitor/Barrister

or simply “anything they want”.

Although when answering the survey certain subjects were not altogether serious (!) as it was indeed taken in good fun, a good deal of information and general reactions had ultimately been collected.

Sixth Formers, that is boys and girls, seem to get on well, taking into account a few exceptions in an environment that, excluding the factor of unequal proportions, is undeniably natural and a useful preparation for after-school life. Rivalries are inevitable and often false impressions make one or other sex hostile, as in any close community. However, it seems that at the end of the day, 13 years of having girls at the school has been profitable . . . in almost every respect!!!

Louisa Taylor

SCHOOL TRIPS

GOSLAR EXCHANGE

1988

Some impressions from boy's diaries

From the time we had been given the introductory letter in the Remove I had been looking forward to this trip. As well as making our German far better it would introduce most of us to the German way of life.

Visiting East Germany was an experience never to be missed and the many mines of the beautiful Harz mountains were very interesting . . .

Goslar is a truly charming town where medieval buildings live side by side with modern day life . . .

We were given a guided tour of the school which was followed by a guided tour of Goslar. Most of the boys gave their devoted attention, not to the guide, but to trying to keep themselves warm on a day which would not be remembered for its heat . . .

At the market square we met an American lady who was to be our guide. We were shown how people were punished in the old days thanks to demonstrations by Mr Armstrong and Fabrizio Puga who volunteered to be punished on the 'spit-pole' and 'buttock-butt' respectively . . .

The classrooms are very modern and clean with well equipped science laboratories, libraries, music room and art rooms available to all students . . . The atmosphere is more relaxed as the pupils only work half a day and on alternate Saturday. This demanding schedule is visible as the school is virtually graffiti — and vandalism free . . .

Then we got our first taste of German lessons . . . We found that the teachers were not as strict as in Mill Hill. Pupils were allowed to speak without putting their hands up and allowed to talk to their neighbours. Basically the pupils were quite free to do anything in class . . .

Germans have a habit of waking up early — I do not! I was woken up at 8.00 which for me is the crack of dawn. I had my first traditionally German breakfast consisting of breadrolls, cheese, cold meat and jam . . .



East Germany

We went to the border accompanied by the border policeman. We went onto a watch tower and saw two sentry guards on duty. We were prohibited from any communication with them . . .

The view was fantastic and we could actually stand in both halves of the country, but no-one tried to do so because he would either be shot or arrested, which is very bad . . .

For most of us today was our first time in a Communist country. What we saw was not necessarily enjoyable but interesting: we saw some of the explicit differences between communist and capitalist life. This is good as it made us realise that we should not take our lifestyles for granted . . .

The shops lacked displays and colour in their windows . . .

The city air was full of smog and extremely polluted . . .

As I looked around, I observed a definite lack of colour. Then it suddenly came to me: there were no billboards or advertisements . . .

In the afternoon we went to the Harz mountains. There was a super slide which I really enjoyed. After returning we went to a friend's house and we later went to an 'Eis-Café' and generally speaking I had a really good time.

We were to go on a 'Wanderung' with the 'Waldschrat'. It was quite funny as he was over 70 and yet still as 'fit as a fiddle' and all dressed in green. The walk lasted about 2½ hours and involved a few slippery patches . . .

The overall impression I received of Goslar, Antje and her parents and the people, was terrific and to be quite honest, I really don't want to leave . . .

After waiting in the Departure Lounge for 45 minutes we sadly boarded the plane back to London. Once we were in the air I was nearly in tears . . .

The past two weeks proved to be some of the best days of my life . . . although it was good to be home . . .

I seemed to have left something behind — I think it was my heart . . .

A. Chandaria; A. Karkera; K. Kim; D. Harrington; M. Mindel; N. Naqui; I. Golding; S. Patel; R. Sarma; N. Davis

In East Germany at the Wartburg

ALDEN-BIESEN

The group of thirteen Millhillians, accompanied by Mr Armstrong and Mr Graham, looked with a mixture of horror and disbelief at an aging turbo-prop plane that was to take us to Maastricht in Holland. Our destination was Alden-Biesen, a castle transformed into a cultural centre by the Flemish community of Belgium. Our task to discuss economic and social unification of Europe in 1992 and regional problems of individual countries. We were the first British school to take part in this seminar, the invitation resulting from links with Mr Hart, a former Head Master of Mill Hill, who organises the seminar.

After a bumpy landing a short coach ride took us to the splendid setting of Alden-Biesen. Our fears of a windy, bare castle with toilets and moat one and the same, could not have been more wrong. The accommodation was impressive and our first meeting with the other students raised expectations for the week even higher.

Four schools attended the week-long seminar: Mill Hill, and schools from Luxembourg, Belgium and France. The two languages for the week were to be French and English. The first evening was a welcoming gathering, each group presenting its school and we made the first steps towards new friendships.

Each day after breakfast, there would be a presentation by one of the schools. They were:

MON — Belgium — attitudes to Europe

TUE — Luxembourg — the problem of immigrant workers in Luxembourg

THU — France — economic problems in industrial N.E. France

FRI — Britain — 1992

A presentation lasted between 30 and 45 minutes and was followed by discussion groups: four groups of

twelve with three members of each nation in each group and two teachers. On paper, the 2½ hours allotted seemed excessive but it often proved too short for the many discussion points arising from the representatives.

The afternoon was devoted to visits and this was when people could get to know each other socially. It was the people that made the trip such a success. Some members of the group seemed very polished at improving international relations more than their minimum obligation, but, without exception, this group mixed with the others exceptionally well. The visits included a local brewery, the town of Liege and a chance to see the local primary education system.

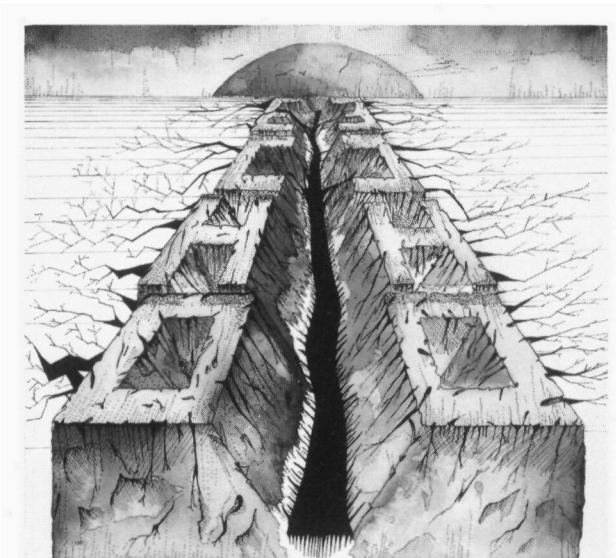
Evenings were free with the activities organised being recreational and relaxed; two discos, a sport evening and an evening of entertainment by a local theatre company.

The exception to the routine was Wednesday, when we had a full day visit to Brussels. We arrived at the European Commission after a long coach journey for an appointment with three MP's, one Belgian, two British. An 'MP's Question Time' followed in which all members of the group were invited to ask any questions on the unification of Europe and its implications. After a guided tour of the city in the afternoon, the evening was free time and by then nationality barriers had just about ceased to exist.

All the group had a great time. The French language aspect of the visit was less productive than expected because a lot of English was spoken. What we did gain, however, was an understanding of how other Europeans think and what they think of us. One of the Luxembourgish said to me: "Before this trip, I thought that all British were hooligans. Now I know how wrong that impression was."

Thanks must go to Mr Armstrong and to Mr Graham. Mr Armstrong organised the visit, helped with the mammoth task of preparing our presentation as well as participating in the trip. If next year's trip to Alden Biesen is half as good as this year's, all the lucky students will have a great time.

Philip Seaton



School Ski-ing Trip 1989

We arrived in Tignes at 5.30 a.m., after a perfectly hideous 18 hour coach journey. It was not merely the fact that we had spent our New Year's Eve trying to get to sleep at the bottom of a pile of four bodies on the back seat that made us disgruntled, it was more the fact that, as the anguished cries of "my God, there's no snow" testified, there was little snow in evidence.

Things, however were not as bad as they first appeared. Despite the fact that most of us felt as if we had spent the previous night in a rugby scrum, we had arrived safely in our resort, the sun was shining, and the snow, Mr Bickerdike assured us, was perfectly ski-able. John Pearce's attempts to illustrate his superior ski-ing technique climaxed in a superb demonstration of how to avoid rocks whilst overtaking people (O.T.H.) he was sure weren't nearly as good as him. Things went askew, however, when he discovered he couldn't (avoid rocks, that is) — one knee with badly torn ligaments was his price. Nice one, John.

Further excitement was provided by James 'Potty' Robinson who proved the aptness of his nickname when he showed everyone how to do a jump that started as a cross between a star jump and a somersault, and that ended as he pitched forward in a lethal nose dive, with three broken sunglasses and one broken ski.

Meanwhile, off the piste, scandalous rumours were circulating concerning one of the more mature female members of the party and one of the instructors — about which I will not say a thing. In terms of night life most of us were busy discovering the significance of the word 'piste', when used in relation to a ski-ing holiday. Many memorable nights were spent in Ollis, Harris's, and La Arabina as we exploited to the full the great atmosphere and spirit that developed within the party over the week (best illustrated by the spontaneous bursts of singing on the fifth night in La Arabina).

Towards the end of the week, as the better skiers grew bolder, a day of snow surfing was suggested — the boards were hired, but were returned in due haste after a brief two hours revealed how painful it was to fall constantly on your backside at high and uncontrollable speeds (some couldn't walk properly for hours afterwards, and every time one of them sat down screams of "Argh, I think I've ruptured myself" were to be heard). The advanced group had a bash at speed ski-ing, which involves going vertically straight down the steepest slope to be found — speeds of about 70 mph were recorded, Ewan McCloud being fastest (bet Suzie was impressed).

A final note of gratitude must go to Messrs Bickerdike, Dean, Corbett, Armstrong and Miss King, their firm but tolerant guidance made the holiday what it was — an extremely good larf. Go on a school ski-ing trip soon — it'll make a man of you.

by Benji

AGEN, 1989

Agen is a small town in South-West France, situated in what the locals call the land of the prune. Due to some agreement lost in the mists of time, the powers that be feel it necessary each year to pile a group of L6th A Level French students onto a plane and force them to spend two weeks with French host families in and around the town. The favour is reciprocated when French correspondents come to stay here in June.

Thus it was that I found myself clutching bags full of underwear and books, abandoned by my parents, in Heathrow one sunny day in April. I was reassured by the fact that everybody else looked as worried as I felt. The flight by Air France to Bordeaux was agreeable enough, the train-ride to Agen less so, and the sight of ruined buildings and or host families rushing forward to claim us led to many tearful farewells. For the next week, we would be alone with our hosts (it was the last week of the holidays). I wonder even now how some of us handled it.

Over the next week I grew gradually resigned to the fact that my hosts would speak only some incomprehensible foreign lingo and showed no interest in mass murderers. I was taken to a ruined castle and a Spanish meat market, to pick lunch. Spain is just like France, only full of Spaniards. I was relieved to see my friends when the second week, at the 'Lycee Bernard Palissy' began.

I've promised to mention everyone on the exchange at least once, so here goes; how could one forget Tim Kenefick's exile 150km away? Phil Seaton going home by train and dragging poor Mr Hillier there and back? Charles Henley's impression of a trappist monk? Vikki Weinreich's constant wish to go home? Andrew Bloom's shower saga? (ask him about it). Mike Morphites' caravan (there wasn't enough room in the house)? Toby Crozier's shades that made him look like a Mafia enforcer? Binit Shah's garb at the last night . . . erm . . . "party"? Faiz Gulmohammed's constant queries for another Barcardi? Katie Scott's conversations with the local animal life? Janine Azern and Nicole Schneider — how could one divide them? Tim Thakur and Louisa Taylor, being the final two.

During the second week we sat through multiple maths lessons (I cannot understand them in English let alone in French), went on a tour of Agen, sat in various cafes, were dragged around by the girls shopping, and spoke a lot of French. All in all a very enjoyable exchange and our thanks to Mr Hillier for carrying out the tricky job of keeping us on the straight and narrow. May the exchange continue for many years to come.

J. H. Baker

COMIC RELIEF

Comic Relief Day, at which Mill Hill raised almost £600 was at last a chance for Mill Hillians to come out of or 'in' the closet.

People were at last able to express the true and fortunately hidden sides of their characters, whether being inclined to femininity or masculinity. Some 'boys' looking absolutely stunning, were falling at the feet of the 'alternative CCF'. Some seized the chance to return to their trouble-free schooldays before the rigours of Mill Hill or simply proclaiming their religious status. All the costumes putting people in the perfect dress to act, as well as look, the part they had obviously been dying to play.

As the day wore on, no-one was surprised to pass the odd penguin or army official. The threat of a thunderstorm seemed a mere irrelevancy in the face of charity for the large contingent of 'Beach Boys' parading round the school. Many would indeed sniff (excuse the pun) at the sheer mundaneness of those wearing a red nose while enjoying the freedom of casual clothes.

The day was a great success raising 'loads a money' and some seemed very disappointed that they had only one day to express their eccentricities to the full. Acting and/or dressing in a way that on any other day would make them seem 'just a little crazy'

Louisa Taylor

The Four Nymphs: M. Smith, Riding, S. Phillips, S. Mortimer



Mr Woodrow, in comic garb



E. Stone enjoying himself

RUGBY.

1st XV

P 13, W 9, D 0, L 4; Pts for 171; Pts against 141.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Old Millhillians Colts	H	10	4	W
Felsted School	H	20	16	W
Haileybury College	H	13	3	W
University College School	A	21	14	W
The Leys	A	10	18	L
Bedford School	H	7	29	L
Berkhamstead School	H	18	4	W
Haberdashers' Aske's	A	14	0	W
Harrow School	H	7	18	L
Stowe School	A	14	0	W
Merchant Taylors School	H	22	0	W
Sevenoaks School	A	6	27	L
Scots College, Bathurst	H	9	8	W

This was a successful season: we won nine games scoring 171 points, these were certainly our best results since 1981 and our highest points tally (including thirty tries) since the seventies. Undoubtedly the main reasons for this success were the high levels of enthusiasm, fitness and team spirit engendered by the World Tour. Most of the Fifteen had played together as the Junior side on our tour with some success, notably winning their last four games in a row. Mercer, who emerged as the natural leader of the side during the tour, became an excellent Captain who led with remarkable energy and spirit throughout the season. In the first half of the term, our commitment to the expansive game we had played under Australian conditions, paid off, resulting in some exciting tries, although heavier grounds after half term meant that we had to play more conservatively.

The First XV started extremely well when we reached the final of the tournament at Douai, where we were unlucky to lose to a strong Bryanston side with the last kick of the game, notable wins en route to the final included a convincing victory over Monmouth. Comfortable victories over the Old Millhillians Colts, Felsted and Haileybury were followed by a close game with U.C.S., who enjoyed a successful season last year. Our first reverse was away at The Leys, where their strong pack took charge of the game after we had 7-0, the loss of our tight head prop immediately after half time obviously handicapped our performance. Most unfortunately, our game with Bedford was spoilt by an injury to our loose head prop sustained in the first ten minutes, at that stage we were leading 3-0 and were looking quite promising, the side held on bravely, but inevitably a strong Bedford side eventually wore us down, scoring three times in the last ten minutes of the match.

After half term, convincing victories over Berkhamstead and Haberdashers restored our morale before our encounter with Harrow. Against a far heavier side, the Fifteen played with tremendous commitment and aggression to lead at half time 7-4, but a key mistake a quarter of an hour into the second half allowed Harrow to take the lead, which we were unable to regain. Both Stowe and Merchant Taylors

were beaten easily enough, although we failed to take chances in both games. Sevenoaks played extremely well at the start of our game, catching us a little bit cold from the bus, when we eventually woke up the side competed well after half time, but that was too late. It was a great pleasure to defeat the Scots School from Bathurst, N.S.W., by a single point having lost our previous two encounters by one and two points respectively. This final match of the season was played on the afternoon before our Annual Dinner where we enjoyed entertaining our Australian guests, the main speaker that evening was Will Carling, this year's England Captain.

Apart from the factors already mentioned, Mortimer's outstanding performance throughout the season was a key element in the team's success. An unusually determined, fit and aggressive flanker, his tireless tackling and foraging for the ball kept us in difficult games and allowed us to dominate easier ones, his courage in playing with a badly damaged ear was a great example to the rest of the team. The strength of the pack was in the back row where, alongside Mortimer, Wanendeya tackled well and showed more and more promise as the season progressed, at No. 8, Onyejiaka enjoyed a successful season scoring eight tries, jumping well in the line-out and generally playing with ability and tenacity. In the tight five, we held our own without ever dominating, Marchand was an effective and mobile hooker, Isseyegh, Salaheddin, Korniczky and Nash all tried hard at prop whilst in the second row Madge and Carson played well at times without ever really fulfilling their potential.

Outside the scrum, Mercer played competitively and tidily at scrum half and his partner, Propper, who although only fifteen years old played with real promise and maturity, has the ability to play extremely well in future years if he can improve his concentration and increase his confidence. Handforth was our strongest back, his powerful bursts and good finishing were important ingredients in our three quarter play, his partner in the centre, Manzi, whilst not a great passer, always tackled courageously and ran very effectively with the ball in his hands. We were not strong at wing or full back, but the experienced Hope played some good games, Gulmohamed always tackled bravely and Latter whilst prone to the occasional major error was always safe under the high ball and never failed to give of his best for the side. Mention should also be made of Roberts who played with great determination when given the opportunity and Sheldon who acted as our regular replacement exhibiting unusual versatility combined with cheerful enthusiasm.

On paper, this was a weak side with only three colours, a Captain who had never played for the First XV before, a high number of young players and, in addition two of the most mature backs, Richardson and Barr were injured for virtually the whole season. Their success was almost entirely due to the team spirit which evolved on the World Tour and was

sustained throughout the season. This made them a particularly pleasant squad to work with, their commitment, discipline, enthusiasm and behaviour were quite excellent, and with over half of them returning the prospects for next year are very promising.

C.R.K.

Those who played were:

Mercer (Capt.), Latter, Hope, Gulmohamed, Handforth, Manzi, Barr, Propper, Isseyegh, Marchand, Salaheddin, Korniczky, Nash, Madge, Carson, Roberts, Wanendeya, Onyejiaka, Mortimer, Church, Loverdos and Sheldon.

Scorers — (Main):

Propper 60pts (2 tries), Onyejiaka 32pts (8 tries), Handforth 20pts (5 tries), Mortimer 20pts (5 tries) and Hope 12pts (3 tries).

Colours were awarded to:

Mercer, Latter, Manzi, Onyejiaka, Wanendeya, Propper, Gulmohamed, Marchand and Isseyegh and they were re-awarded to Handforth, Hope, Madge and Mortimer.

2nd XV

P 13, W 6, D 1, L 6; Pts for 126; Pts against 136.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Bishops Douglas	H	16	10	W
Felsted School	H	20	14	W
Haileybury College	H	4	3	W
University College School	A	35	4	W
The Leys	A	18	0	W
Bedford School	H	8	14	L
Berkhamsted	H	12	12	D
Haberdashers' Aske's	A	0	3	L
Harrow School	H	0	24	L
Stowe School	A	0	4	L
Merchant Taylors School	A	0	12	L
Sevenoaks School	A	0	36	L
Scots College, Bathurst	H	13	0	W

The results before half term flattered to deceive and the result against Bedford was a warning of what was to come. Apart from UCS we had been struggling to score tries and had relied heavily on the individual flair of players such as Tant, Robinson and McLeod. The pack were unable to supply good ball and the decision making in the backs was generally poor.

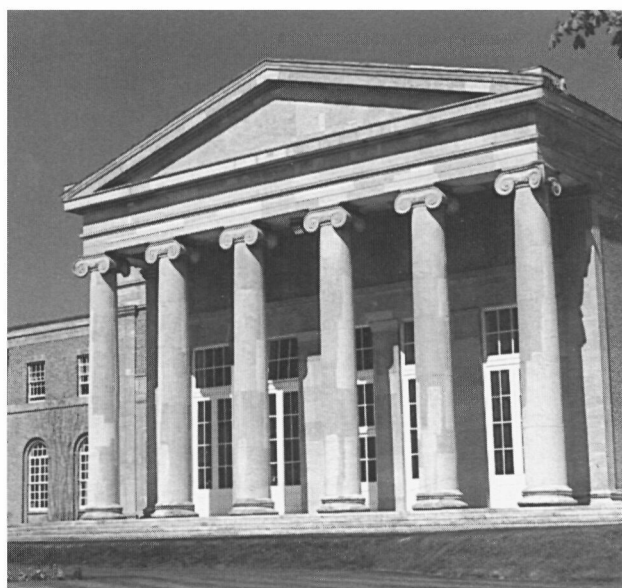
However it was not all doom and gloom. Enthusiasm for the game was always high and all players were eager to improve their own skills as well as improve the performance of the team. The captain "Potty" Robinson led with great enthusiasm and kept all our spirits up especially when the results were going against us. His weakness was that he lacked the experience to make the right decision in tight circumstances. Loverdos played well throughout the season and was rewarded for his efforts by selection to the First XV. Against Sevenoaks he was the only player to emerge with any credit in our worst performance of the season. Tant played well when

going forward but needs to tighten up his defence and practise his kicking. McLeod too needs to work hard on his defensive skills if he is to progress into the First XV. Mark Barr was a tenacious competitor behind the pack and his quick service made the most of what can only be described as indifferent possession. Petropoulos was the most improved player and he has developed into a very good front jumper. Greene hooked in every game and was a tireless worker around the field. Chrysopoulo was tragically hampered by injury but he should play for the First XV next season if he stays healthy. Knowland proved very valuable to the team with his towering punts and accurate goal kicking.

Those whom I have not mentioned should not feel neglected. They contributed much to the team and made this a very enjoyable term's rugby. I hope that they have all learned much about the game and that they will return in September eager to play and strive to gain their First team place.

Players: Robinson (12), Barr M. (13), McLeod (13), Greene (13), Petropoulos (12), Loverdos (11), Ram (11), Knowland (10), Puga (10), Campbell-Collins (7), Roberts (7), Nash (6), Storbeck (5), Salaheddin (5), Barr J. (5), Chrysopoulo (5), Phillips Mark (4), Richardson (3), Korniczky (3), Horsefield (3), Frankel (2), Wanendeya (1), Carson (1), Pearce (1), Abrahams (1), Geha (1), Fiandaca D. (1), Fay (1), Harris D. (1), Dearing (1), Replacements: Faik (1), Mays S. (1).

J.D.R.



3rd XV

P 12, W 2, D 0, L 10; Pts for 48; Pts against 304.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Bishops Douglas	H	16	0	W
Felsted School	H	0	22	W
Haileybury College	H	0	38	L
University College School	A	0	12	L
The Leys	A	0	36	L
Bedford School	H	0	54	L
Berkhamstead	H	0	48	L
Haberdashers' Aske's	A	20	4	W
Harrow School	H	0	44	L
Stowe School	A	0	24	L
Merchant Taylors School	H	6	18	L
Sevenoaks School	A	6	14	L

Unfortunately the Third XV endured a miserable season. Only two wins and several heavy defeats made the term a long and arduous one. It was therefore to the players' credit that they stuck at it and actually played some of their most competitive rugby towards the end of the season. Owen, Cobden, Vincent, Choudbury and Cook all played regularly with spirit and some ability, it was impossible however to overcome the overall lack of physique and skill that we suffered this year.

J.R.H.

Those who played were:

Sheldon T., Daruwalla, Storbeck, Smellie, Gooding, Choudbury, Vincent, Faik, Owen, Pearce, Phillips M., Abdullah, Horsfield, Sheldon A., Cobden, Barr, Yazbeck, Hainsworth, Frankel, Goldberg, Bloom, Cook, Ng, Ojukwu, Crozier.

4th XV

P 9, W 4, D 0, L 5; Pts for 69; Pts against 44.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Felsted College	H	18	3	W
Haileybury College	H	8	0	W
The Leys	A	24	0	W
Bedford School	H	0	8	L
Berkhamsted School	H	0	4	L
Harrow School	H	0	3	L
Stowe School	A	0	4	L
Westminster First XV	H	18	0	W
Merchant Taylors School	A	3	20	L

An excellent 1988 season for the 4th XV and the best in a number of years.

With a very mobile pack of forwards and (strange for the 4ths) an aggressive, quick moving set of backs, the team performed well against even the most difficult opposition.

Although skill was sometimes lacking, team spirit and a desire to win often held much more able sides to low scoring wins (Bedford, Harrow, Stowe).

Congratulations must go to the five team captains and to the twenty or so regulars who made up the team. Well done!

R.N.W.

Those who played were:

Burchill, Ng, Cope, Yazbeck, Dahanayake, Greenwood, Vohs, Phillips M., Frankel O., Cook, Malavasi, Goldberg, Stone, Wickramasinha, Cyna, Goodfellow, Faik, Stone, Panagi.

SEVENS 1989

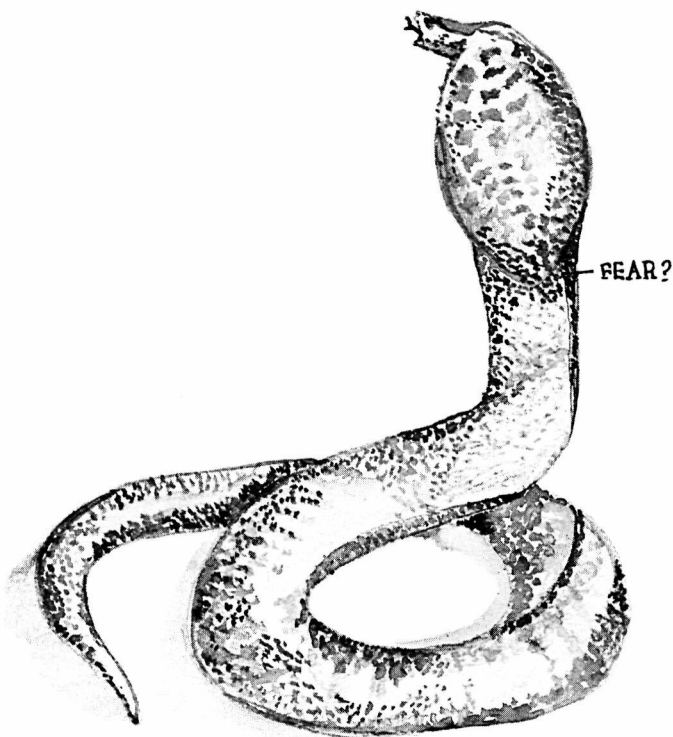
A squad of boys trained regularly on Tuesdays afternoons, but as usual, because of the inevitable clashes with Hockey and Mock Examinations we were only able to enter two tournaments and then with severely weakened teams, indeed, this year the Rosslyn Park Sevens clashed directly with the Oxford Hockey Festival. At the Middlesex tournament we were outplayed by a strong Bedford side, but only lost narrowly to Harrow. A very depleted side competed well in our group at Rosslyn Park, winning one game and losing two by the odd score, and against Cheltenham who were the eventual runners up in the tournament, we gave a very good account of ourselves holding them till after half time. Mortimer played consistently well.

Richardson gave of his best at Rosslyn Park and several young players showed promise for the future, notably Propper, Fay, Barr and Gulmohamed who tackled particularly bravely against Cheltenham.

C.R.K.

Those who played were:

Mortimer (Capt.), Onyejiaka, Wanendeya, Barr M, Barr J, Hope, Richardson, Gulmohamed, Roberts, Fay, Propper, Manzi and Isseyegh.



COLTS 'A'

P 11, W 6, D 0, L 5; Pts for 130; Pts against 103.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Felsted School	A	8	11	L
Haileybury College	A	0	16	L
University College School	H	24	4	W
The Leys	H	25	0	W
Bedford School	A	3	28	L
Berkhamsted School	A	0	17	L
Haberdashers' Aske's	H	21	0	W
Harrow School	A	7	17	L
Stowe School	H	10	0	W
Merchant Taylors School	H	8	4	W
Sevenoaks School	H	24	6	W

Colts

The 1988 season of Colts rugby was both enjoyable and successful. The enthusiasm and wholehearted approach to the game made the difference between an ordinary side and one which was prepared to learn. As a bunch of blokes, a coach could hardly ask for more. There are considerable gaps in their skills, but raw courage and application overcame most problems. Their results were excellent considering the promotion of Nick Propper to first team status.

The side was captained by Adam Abrahams, an outstanding footballer whose extra-curricula approach to his position paid dividends. With continued application, he could make a first-class flyhalf/fullback. He had to learn leadership skills, but did so with advice from our Australian coaches and some members of the pack.

The scrummage was the real strength of this team; guts and strength mingled with limited thought power enabled this unit to be welded together into an impressive pack! The powerhouse second row of Mizon and Church dominated the set piece, with Fay adding considerably to our lineout skills. The emergence of Mizon from the third team last year shows the advantage of having three teams (at least) at Junior colts level. His lineout skills and willingness to be taught were exceptional. He must add extra weight for next year. Jeremy Church remained the senior pro on the team. Always willing to show others his tricks of the trade, he is a much improved player with certain first team potential; his World tour certainly helped.

The front row learnt their trade, and became able donkeys, with Joseph and Christodoulou being excellent hookers. Harris played well in all the games, with Dearing powering his way into the A team. Papalexis and Roker were outstanding in the loose and gained in confidence throughout the season. Roker learnt about the Maori sidestep and used it effectively throughout the season.

Behind these "gentle giants" lurked the darker forces of the back line. This season saw the adoption of the "flat alignment" so much used by the Australians. A few problems in sharp handling were overcome, and some success was had with this tactic. Fiandaca looks a well balanced and good handler, and Dhar remains an excellent tackler. The wing positions changed, but special mention should be made of Geha's performance as a lethal finisher and speed merchant. He could make a fine player with practise

and dedication. Richards at scrum half played consistently well and remains at his best close to the scrum. His pass remains inconsistent, but his determination was excellent.

As a team they produced their best performances when they concentrated on their own jobs and worked off each other; they let themselves down against teams (where they should have won) by indiscipline and Greek (or Hebrew) arguments. There were enough occasions to say that they have real potential and could make an excellent first team in two years time. They have real strength in depth, and seem to be keen to play. Their tour to Ireland at half term left me with a lot of happy memories, especially their victory over an older team by sheer determination. The team has benefited from the coaching of David Woodrow, Andrew Friend and John Hurley. I hope that they will use their skills and strengths wisely. Thanks to all those who took part and enjoyed their rugby. Train hard for next year!

T.T.D.

Those who played were:

Abrahams (Capt.), Geha, Dhar, Naqui, Kato, Brock, Richards, Skates, Christodoulou, Roker, Mizon, Church, Harris, Papalexis, Fay, Dearing, Joseph, Ma, Patel, Pyatt, Fiandaca.

COLTS 'B'

P 11, W 6, D 0, L 5.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Felsted School	A	8	0	W
Haileybury College	A	14	16	L
University College School	H	14	8	W
The Leys	H	20	4	W
Bedford School	A	0	20	L
Berkhamstead School	A	0	14	L
Haberdashers' Aske's	H	16	0	W
Harrow School	A	4	24	L
Stowe School	H	12	0	W
Merchant Taylors School	H	14	15	L
Sevenoaks School	H	6	3	W

If the true strength of the school's rugby can be measured by the performance of the junior sides, then rugby at Mill Hill is as strong now as it has been for some years. A final record of 6 wins and 5 losses disguises the fact that 2 games were lost by a conversion (an inability to turn tries into goals was a constant cause for concern) and only at Bedford were we truly "stuffed". In many ways the performance at Bedford was one of the best of the season; the side included a number of boys of very limited experience and we were 16 points down after 15 minutes. At this point many sides would have given up, the physical superiority of the opposition ensured them 95% possession. However, Bedford did not score again until the 2nd minute of injury time. The individual and collective bravery and determination not to give in was of the highest order.

Against UCS, the Leys, Haberdashers and Stowe, both backs and forwards played some delightful running rugby and there was increasing evidence that

the rucking and handling drills were beginning to pay dividends. The success of the team was based on a collective effort, but it is right to single out a few individuals. K. R. Patel played in 4 different positions and more than once for the A XV, he is sound in defence, but needs to improve his handling. P. Briggs and P. Meadows were an effective half back combination, overcoming the problems of size through whole-hearted commitment and no small measure of skill. The unfortunate injury to Meadows allowed Briggs the opportunity to play at scrum-half; he has considerable potential in this position. The captaincy was shared by Mays and Gabutta, both dynamic players who always led from the front. Finally, congratulations to A. Pan and M. Anselm who both managed to establish themselves in the team despite having played little or no rugby before this season. Anselm in particular played well, finally settling at hooker and his forthright tackling in the loose was a feature of his game.

Congratulations and thanks to all those who made this an enjoyable season, I hope you find Top Field and Gears as enjoyable next season.

D.R.W.

Those who played were:

Patel, Nabarro, Ma, Fowewe, Briggs, Meadows, Allen, Joseph, Pyatt, Singh, Mays, Anselm, Gabutta, Goodman, Tobias, Fatoyimbo, Zander, Pan, Anaman, Ratzker, Adamis, Wallis.

JUNIOR COLTS 'A'

P 11, W 3, D 1, L 7; Pts for 75; Pts against 213.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Felsted School	A	4	32	L
Haileybury College	A	0	12	L
University College School	H	30	8	W
The Leys	H	4	6	L
Bedford School	A	0	74	L
Berkhamsted School	A	0	28	L
Haberdashers' Aske's	H	8	4	W
Harrow School	A	4	28	L
Stowe School	H	6	6	D
Merchant Taylors School	A	4	9	L
Sevenoaks School	H	15	6	W

Despite the fact that the results suggest a mediocre season, there were several encouraging signs for the future and I am sure that this squad will develop into a fine side. The team possessed a number of skilful ball players but unfortunately lacked size and strength in the forwards and genuine pace in the backs. It was therefore always going to be an uphill battle against the likes of Bedford and Felsted. The difference in physique often meant that a player hesitated before making a tackle and that he did not have the confidence to tackle around the legs. The tackling did improve however as the season progressed as did the boys' understanding of the game.

The victory against U.C.S., was well deserved and some fine tries were scored with the ball being moved quickly along the back division. This should have been

followed with a win against a powerful team from The Leys. Mill Hill held the lead until the last minute, when The Leys were awarded a penalty try which they then converted. A much depleted team, due to a number of boys taking early half term holidays, were thoroughly beaten by a strong Bedford side — probably the best I have seen at this age level. Another defeat against Berkhamsted, where once again the forwards were outgunned, should have been followed by victories against Haberdashers' Aske's and Stowe. The former were well beaten despite the closeness of the scores and Stowe managed to force a draw after a crucial penalty kick was missed.

The best performance of the season came in the last match against Sevenoaks in front of a large gathering of parents. The game was played at such a pace that the referee had to retire at half time due to a pulled muscle — or was it the lure of the wine being offered to the parents? A fine victory to finish the season off in style was recorded.

On the field Mortali was an excellent mid-field general and Gardiner a hard-running full back. The conversion of Barriball into a scrum-half was fully justified and given time I am sure he will be a fine player. M. Gugenheim was a brave number eight and had the physique to match that of the opposition. Da Re developed into an excellent middle jumper at the line-outs and showed great enthusiasm throughout the season. My one regret is that not more Junior Colts went on the tour to Dublin, for it is on such tours that team spirit is fostered and lessons learnt.

Finally, I wish them all the very best in the future and hope that they continue to enjoy their rugby playing days at Mill Hill. I am sure that success will come their way.

A.H.S.

Players:

Mortali, Gardiner, Potel, Sakkas, Pope, Fiandaca, Barriball, Pateras, Wilson, Beydoun, Da Re, Gugenheim M., Tsatsos, Wright O., Wright S., Obermann, Kellerman, Harper, Leon, Dedezade, Waite, Baldwin, Shah R.

JUNIOR COLTS 'B'

P 11, W 5, D 1, L 5; Pts for 178; Pts against 122.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Felsted School	A	4	10	L
Haileybury College	A	16	16	D
University College School	H	38	0	W
The Leys	H	0	19	L
Bedford School	A	0	33	L
Berkhamsted School	A	6	16	L
Haberdashers' Aske's	H	30	0	W
Harrow School	H	4	21	L
Stowe School	H	10	7	W
Merchant Taylors School	A	22	0	W
Sevenoaks School	H	38	0	W

The individuals in this year group did not make the advances in skills or improve their understanding of the game as much as one would have hoped, simply because they lacked maturity and self-discipline. For these reasons training sessions were too often a battle of wills and much valuable time was wasted. The games that were lost might have been won and the games that were won should have been settled much more convincingly.

The forwards were not a physically imposing unit, but Dedezade played with aggression, Sampson invariably took the right option and learnt to make the ball available and Kraft was a devastating tackler. Obermann has the potential to be an excellent player; he is a strong boy and a superb ball winner, but must improve his tactical knowledge and become aware of the other fourteen people in the team. He will have to learn that there is little point in practising moves in training if they are forgotten on match days.

Behind the scrum there was always the worry as to whom of Smith, Harper and Brown would hold the collective quota of concentration for the day. Sometimes they all started games with an equal share and found the commodity spent by half-time. More usually, however, one of the three would hold the entire measure and its absence from the other two would be painfully obvious. Only against Stowe did these particular "Three Musketeers" play with an "all for one" spirit and show what they were capable of at their best.

In the three-quarters Gugenheim's knees frightened and confused several opposition centres and several opposition centres frightened Gugenheim. Swift has attributes that could make him a successful player and he should aim to dislodge the A XV wingers next season. Marcou is strong and quick, but his lines of run would rarely pass a Steward's Enquiry and he remains rather naive.

At fullback, Tandy proved to be a safe, if not explosive, player. His lack of pace is frustrating for his vision is good and he usually arrives in the right place, but requires a British Rail apology for his timing schedule.

A number of other players made varied contributions, but the report would not be complete without a mention of Stephen Wright. He is a genuine flank forward; a ball winner from the break down, a pressure tackler of the opposition threequarters and a non-stop runner. In addition to this he emerged as an excellent captain and, if he can begin to put on weight over the next two years, will be a force to be reckoned with at 1st XV level.

R.F.T.E.

Team: O. Kellerman, D. Swift, J. Brown, P. Gugenheim, H. Ng, J. Harper, R. Shah, G. Bamert, D. Matthews, N. Leon, K. Waite, O. Sampson, T. Dedezade, S. Wright, A. David, M. Marcou, J. Smith, C. Sturdy, O. Kraft, M. Obermann.

JUNIOR COLTS 'C'

P 6, W 2, D 0, L 4; Pts for 56; Pts against 157.

	Venue	For	Against	Results
Felsted School	A	22	7	W
Haileybury College	A	0	18	L
Bedford School	A	0	58	L
Haberdashers' Aske's	H	16	18	L
Harrow School	A	0	38	L
Stowe School	H	24	18	W

YEARLINGS

This year's fourth form boys appear to thoroughly enjoy Rugby Football, and possess a promising level of ability at the game. The A XV won two and lost two matches, they comprehensively outplayed The Perse and defeated The Leys in a close encounter. They played very well against Haberdashers and Q. E. Barnet, it must be remembered that both of those Schools play two terms of Rugby from the age of eleven. Some of our players have never played Rugby before they actually arrive at Mill Hill, indeed four of the A XV were complete novices at the game. The year group appears to have more depth than usual, the B XV won twice and drew twice, and the C XV was successful in both of their matches.

All of the backs in the A XV played well at times; they are unusually skillful and enthusiastic. Both Kinghorn and Orchard ran strongly; Harvey looked to be a capable tactician and Romeu looked the part at times as well as captaining the team sensibly. At half back, Leslie showed real ability although his lack of stature will become a problem if he does not grow soon. Morgan, the fly half, is an unusually strong kicker and powerful runner but he must learn how to defend properly and concentrate for the entire game. In the forwards, Goni and Fernback showed real promise as props, Hardman and Malik made up a strong engine room, Wise and Betteridge were lively flankers and Brady should develop into a capable No. 8.

As usual this age group were a joy to coach, their energy and infectious enthusiasm for the game made this particular squad into an unusually pleasant bunch to deal with. My thanks to J.D.R., D.R.W., R.N.W., A.H.S., and in particular J.R.H., for all their efforts with the boys during the term.

C.R.K.

Those who played were:

A XV

Romeu (Capt.), Hope, Kinghorn, Harvey, Orchard, Kobayashi, Morgan, Leslie, Church, Fernback, Delman, Goni, Malik, Hardman, Wise, Betteridge and Brady.

B XV

Patel (Capt.), Kamath, Majekodunmi, Mindel, Panes, Scott, Overall, Life, Baim, Crozier, Gormley, Greenhough, Corre, Martin, Banes and Seifert.

HOCKEY.

HOCKEY 1989

Although this was no vintage year for Mill Hill, 1989 was a tremendous year for Hockey with Great Britain winning the Olympic gold medal. For the School, there can be some encouragement and optimism from the performances of the younger sides and players. Enthusiasm and numbers for the game continue to increase and it would seem that the junior sides are coming to terms with the skills and style of the modern game. Both the U14 and U15 sides show promise and the U16 team, despite its limitations, did well to produce such results. The 3rd XI remains an enjoyable and quite successful side, and there is a large enough pool of players to run a 4th XI. The 2nd XI, usually so successful, was not as strong and effective this year and the 1st XI looks forward to future, rather than rejoices in present, success.

The weather this year was unusually clement and no 1st XI match had to be called off. Nowadays more and more games are played on artificial surfaces and it is quite rare for the 1st XI to play on grass. Thus it was with dismay that the school heard that its planning application to build a synthetic pitch on Memorial Field had been rejected. Logic and rationale appear to be lacking in such a decision, which is to the detriment of the School and hockey in general. The school is to appeal, for the facility of such a pitch is essential for Mill Hill's hockey future.

Internal School hockey was as usual played with great enthusiasm. The senior house competition was won by Murray when they beat Ridgeway 5-1 in the final. Murray also won the junior and U14 competitions. Ridgeway won the senior league and Murray won the junior league. Winterstoke were unfortunate to lose both finals.

A landmark was reached this season when Peter Bell made his 31st appearance against the school in the Old Millhillians match. We all hope to see "Digger" perform and shoe his "dummy" for a few more years yet.

Finally I must thank all the Hockey coaches and ground staff for their help and efforts.

S.T.P.



1st XI HOCKEY

This was a poor and frustrating season in terms of results and the quality of hockey often played. Commitment in matches was not always up to scratch.

The season, however, began promisingly with a fine display against Dulwich. Having conceded an early penalty flick for an ignorant tackle, Mill Hill were unlucky not to equalize. There followed a hard fought match against Oundle, when having given away another penalty, Hanforth did well to drive forward from midfield and score with a powerful shot. Barriball in defence and Pope at right win, both U15 players, made an impressive debut in this match.

There followed a string of disastrous results and confidence, morale and quality of play declined. The 2-1 defeat by J.H. Cranwell's XI was frustrating as the school had the skill and speed to win. Experienced opposition, schoolboy naivety and mistakes in defence led to failure.

The matches played on grass in term time were all lost. The Leys and Bedford were both skilful and powerful sides who won easily. It was some consolation that the short corner routine worked well against Bedford who were forced to concede a goal, well taken by J. Barr.

A close fought match against Haberdashers was lost 1-0 when Mill Hill should have won. The temperament of some players failed and Mill Hill were reduced to ten players.

The school's confidence was low and failed to capitalise on an early goal scored by Latter in the match against Watford G.S. Mill Hill gave this game away. The nadir of the season was reached in the match against Aldenham. This game, played in foul weather conditions, was a game which the school should have won but ineptitude led to a disastrous defeat which flattered the opposition.

However, the team played well against Berkhamsted and won easily. A good short corner drill with Handforth and Robinson led to a 4-1 victory. The game against Forest was close and Propper was unlucky not to snatch an equaliser. Having out played Haileybury and been a goal up, the defence went to sleep, allowed the opposition to walk through and score. However a fine rally in the last 20 minutes, ensured victory with three well taken goals by Barr, Propper and McLeod. The tarmac pitch at Stowe was mainly the cause of Mill Hill's downfall but missed chances and the inability to defend against players with close control helped towards defeat.

The match against the Old Millhillians was a good display of hockey. A young but strong O.M. side was made to work hard and was helped by yet another penalty flick. To finish the term off, Mill Hill welcomed Merchant Taylors in a new fixture which the school won deservedly 2-1.

For the Oxford Festival changes were made and the team continued three U16 and three U15 players. This combination produced Mill Hill's best side and the best hockey of the season. Having unluckily lost 3-2 to Scarborough, two convincing victories were recorded against Kelly College and St Edmunds.

Of the players, Bloom in goal was exceptional despite the score sheet. It was a pity that the defence did not play better and do him justice. In defence the school had problems all season and could not cope with players who could "wobble" the ball and keep close control. Another problem was the inability to clear the ball constructively. Robinson who captained the side with great enthusiasm and commitment, developed a hard hit, which although not always best directed, was useful at penalty corners. Barriball learnt much but must improve his speed and mobility. Mercer marked tightly and competed well but gave away too many penalties. Pyett and Mitter, both U16 players, did well although Pyett must also improve his mobility.

The midfield showed individual skills but was not always effective as a unit. Defensively it must also shoulder much of the blame for the number of goals conceded. Handforth possesses much skill and poise but it too often lost and fails to dominate. At Oxford, however, he excelled at centre-half. Barr and McLeod both possess good ball control and skill. Barr competed fiercely and scored some good goals but must control his temper. McLeod also scored well at Oxford but must improve his work rate, commitment and competitiveness. Kenefick showed control and thought, but needs to improve this speed. Proper created many good goal scoring opportunities and produced a hard shot. He must improve his work rate and defensive work. Pope, Latter and Manzi all tried hard and contributed. It was good to see Pope recover his confidence at the end of the season.

Next year the 1st XI will be very young and relatively inexperienced. It is essential that the players more senior to them, lead by example and that everyone is prepared to learn, improve and compete.

Results: P: 17; W: 5; L: 11; D: 1.

Dulwich (A)	L	1-0
Oundle (H)	D	1-1
J.H. Cranwell's XI (H)	L	2-1
The Leys (A)	L	5-0
Haberdashers (A)	L	1-0
Bedford (A)	L	7-1
Watford (A)	L	3-1
Aldenham (A)	L	6-1
Berkhamsted (H)	W	4-1
Forest (A)	L	2-1
Haileybury (H)	W	4-3
Stowe (A)	L	6-1
O.M.s (H)	L	2-0
Merchant Taylors (H)	W	2-1
Scarborough (Oxford)	L	3-2
Kelly College	W	3-1
King Edwards	L	3-0
St Edmunds	W	5-1

Team: Bloom*, Robinson (capt)*, Barriball, Mercer, Gulmohamed, Mitter, Pyett, Kenefick, Richardson, Handforth*, McLeod*, Pope, Proper, Barr*, Manzi, Latter, Obermann.
(*colours)

S.T.P.

2nd XI

In recent years the 2nd XI has had some successful seasons with excellent results; even this year the side recorded more wins than losses against other schools but performances were too often disappointingly patchy and only on occasions did the team realise its potential and play with real cohesion. In attack the ball was too often needlessly given away nor was it played early enough and wide to other players: in defence the old fashioned virtues of tight, positional marking and firm tackling were not often in evidence — there was too much vague, hopeful sweeping at the oncoming player.

But it was good to end the season with a determined fight back against the Merchant Taylor's with a winning goal in the dying minutes and a display of forceful cohesive hockey.

Of the individuals, Wanendeya showed much skill on the right wing and his hitting improved throughout the season. He and the equally skilful Ismail were our most successful scorers. Richardson at centre-half was probably our best player, strong on the ball, but frustratingly prone to drift out of a game for no apparent reason — when he played well, the side played well. Palaniappan was generally splendid in goal with fine games against Stowe and for the OM's against our 1st XI. Enoki improved through the term but he must learn not to give the ball away (as at Merchant Taylor's!); he with Onyejiaka, Gulmohamed, Chrysopolou and Daruwalla showed promise for next year with the last named providing one of the highlights of the season, a classic centre-forward goal against Aldenham, latching onto a right wing cross — but he must choose the opposition goal next year! Another highlight was Madge's "magical" reverse stick pass to create the winning goal against Haileybury, a display of deftness which belied his physique and which would have done credit even to his ex-international housemaster.

Finally a word of thanks to Arthur Isseyegh who diplomatically and reliably captained the side both on and off the field. Always a calming influence, he played best at full back, though a rush of blood to the head and a momentary delusion of grandeur led to a charge upfield against Forest resulting in him scoring his first and only goal for the Seconds.
Results: P: 11, W: 5; L: 5; D: 1.

Team: Isseyegh, A. (Capt); Palaniappan A; Obaidullah A; Gulmohamed F; Richardson J; Enoki Y; Wanendeya M; Chrysopolou M; Ismail A; Mehra S; Daruwalla M; Hope D; Bohn J.

T.W.C.

COLTS

A remarkable season. The Colts team refused to accept the pessimism of their coach and proceeded for most of the term to achieve the best results in the School. Sheer determination made up for the odd shortage in skill and when the team did play badly — as against Watford — luck seemed to run their way.

Numerous team changes occurred through injury, illness and promotion to the 1st XI but the replacements showed the same spirit. Much of the credit is due to the captain D. Fiandaca, who encouraged the team throughout and showed admirable qualities of diplomacy, particularly when his side earned great credit in behaving themselves in defeat at Haileybury. The highlights of the term were a remarkable escape in the first match against Dulwich, a superb fighting performance against the might of Bedford that very nearly secured victory, and two convincing wins at the end of the season against Stowe and Merchant Taylors. Only Oundle were a genuinely better side on the day, otherwise we matched allcomers. Success was based on the brilliant goalkeeping of I. J. Golding, and good tackling and covering from all of the defence. The forwards survived the loss of N.C. Propper to the 1st XI, and contrived to score enough goals to keep our momentum going. They all played well beyond expectations, particularly A.W. Richards, who displayed growing skill and awareness of the requirements of the game. They deserved their success and I am sure that they enjoyed it.

The following played: D. Fiandaca (Captain); A.R. Abrahams; P. Achan; G.E.S. Brock; A. Christodoulou, C. Geha; I.J. Golding; D.M. Harris, A.A. Mitter, N. Naqui; T.E. Papalkexis, N.C. Propper, J.R.F. Pyett, A.W. Richards; D.E. Roker; M.J.B. Skates.

Results: P: 11; W: 4; L: 3; D: 4.

Dulwich	(A)	D	1-1
Oundle	(A)	L	0-3
The Leys	(A)	W	1-0
Haberdashers'	(A)	L	0-1
Bedford	(H)	D	2-2
Watford	(H)	W	1-0
Aldenham	(A)	D	1-1
Forest	(A)	D	1-1
Haileybury	(A)	L	0-2
Stowe	(H)	W	1-0
Merchant Taylors	(H)	W	6-1

COLTS B

The Colts BXV had a very much shortened season this year and the combination of weather and pitch availability meant that the side had very little opportunity to develop their skills as the season progressed.

Consequently, the team's matches were characterised by pluck and courage and good humoured resolve to give their best.

The results show them to be a successful side and they should be congratulated on their efforts, when called upon.

I wish them all the best in the future.

JUNIOR COLTS A

This was almost certainly the most skilful group of players that I have coached at Mill Hill and they played an extraordinary number of good, evenly contested matches. After some reluctance in mid-season, they also started to relax and to learn and their play in some of the later matches suggests great hope for the future. They started to realise the value of teamwork and the importance of positioning and passing: the performance against Forest was quite outstanding. Team spirit certainly improved and a team weakened by illness and absence in the final match showed commendable determination.

In goal Tandy was very reliable and barely made a mistake. Indeed the defence was generally very secure, conceding only ten goals in ten matches and none in the final two. Gugenheim M. swept with authority and skill, Fiandaca marked and tackled well in the middle and Sampson positioned himself well and covered superbly from left back. Several people had their turn at right back and all made useful contributions; Barriball was a very strong player here when not required by the First Eleven.

In midfield, Gugenheim P. was very inventive and deceptively strong on the ball, Gardiner very hard-working and Brown much happier after his move from centre forward. In attack Pope showed pace and control on the right and Oberman looked a really promising centre forward with acceleration, clever stickwork and an ability to beat a man and get in a shot. On the left, Smith showed languid skills and learned much about positional play and the knack of scoring goals. Mortali, who played in a variety of positions, had the best close control of all and began to show much greater competitiveness too.

The major failing of the team was poor passing, particularly the longer passes, in other words the inability to hit quickly and accurately. This aspect of the game was improving in the later matches however as was enthusiasm and attitude generally.

Gardiner led by example on the field, nobody working harder, and he was totally reliable in all social obligations: to him many grateful thanks.

The overall record of the team was slightly disappointing as at least two of the matches lost should have been won. The defeat by Haberdasher's was particularly galling: we had continuous pressure and achieved nothing: they had one chance and took it. It is this crucial ability to convert territorial advantage into chances and these chances into goals that must be developed in the future.

However I hope that these boys continue to play hockey and to think hockey for they can all have tremendous fun and success in the future both at school and afterwards.

**Team: N. Tandy, M. Gugenheim, C. Mortali,
A. Fiandaca, O. Sampson,
P. Gugenheim, D. Gardiner, J. Brown,
A. Pope, M. Oberman, J. Smith.**

**Also played: J. Barriball, D. Swift, D. Reuben,
F. Da Ré**

Results:

Dulwich	(H)	W 3-1
Watford	(A)	cancelled
Oundle	(A)	D 1-1
The Leys	(H)	L 1-2
Haberdashers'	(H)	L 0-1
Bedford	(H)	L 0-1
Aldenham	(H)	L 1-2
Berkhamsted	(A)	cancelled
Forest	(H)	W 6-1
Haileybury	(A)	D 1-1
Stowe	(H)	W 2-0
Merrichant Taylors'	(A)	D 0-0

P.R.B.

U15 BXI

Played 3

Lost 3

Despite a brief match record this season has recorded some individual talent.

In the goal Sakkas displayed a range of positive attributes; a long kick, quick reactions and total disregard for life and limb (his own and everyone else's!). In front of him Newcombe, though a wild hitter had good positional sense and along with Reuben and Da Ré, both of whom have genuine skills, contributed to a reliable defence.

Poor passing and the inability to score goals were fundamental faults of the team. All of those who played in the mid-field and forward line will have to practice hard to improve their stick skills and be much more determined to create opportunities in game situations.
P: 3; W: 0; L: 3; D: 0

**Team: Sakkas, Newcombe, Da Ré, Reuben,
Shah (capt.), Harpet, Leon, Goldsobel,
Potel, David, Wilson, Dickson,
Beydoun.**

R.F.T.E.

U14 AXI

This year's squad was promising. It learnt quickly, practised hard, and generally performed well. It was a pity that they could not convert their superiority in many of the drawn games into wins.

The season started with a good display against a young Reed's side. Morgan excelled and scored all 3 goals. Unfortunately the Oundle side was very strong and experienced. Playing away on grass, Mill Hill suffered a heavy defeat. Despite losing to Kingston, the school performed well and produced skilful and attractive hockey.

The matches against the Leys and Perse were hard fought but resulted in draws. Mill Hill had the edge against King's Elm but the inability of the strikers to convert their chances led to another draw.

Two tournaments were played indoors against Aldenham. Both were highly enjoyable and the team played well.

Kinghorn kept goal well and enthusiastically, and Kamath played intelligently at sweeper. The midfield of Romeu, Leslie and Morgan looked promising. Morgan captained the side and showed considerable promise for the future. Scott and Harvey looked dangerous strikers but Scott must improve his hitting if he is to be a successful player at forward. Hardman and Patel gave solid performances and Goni, with his Latin American exuberance, added character and entertainment to the side. Harris also showed much promise.

Results:

Reed's	(A)	W 3-1
Oundle	(A)	L 6-1
Kingston G.S.	(H)	L 2-0
The Leys	(A)	D 0-0
The Perse	(H)	D 1-1
King's Elm	(A)	D 0-0
Kingston G.S.	(A)	L 5-1
Aldenham	(indoors)	D 4-4
"	W 5-1
"	W 4-0
"	L 4-2

**Team: Kinghorn, Patel, Kamath, Harris,
Goni, Hardman, Romeu, Morgan
(capt.), Harvey, Scott, Leslie, Brady,
Orchard.**

S.T.P.

YEARLINGS B

This group of beginners developed well and by the end of the season they were playing some stylish and constructive hockey. In their first ever match they held Oundle until half-time but then fell away rather badly as a result of a number of silly, defensive errors. Against the Leys everything looked to be falling into place after a perfect textbook goal from a well-built attack and cross from the right wing in the first minute. The rest had to be anticlimax and indeed it was. In the second half we were virtually unable to clear the ball from our circle. The results do not however do justice to the last two matches of the season, both of which we should have won handsomely: numerous chances were well created but only two were converted.

Sullivan captained the side with enthusiasm and energy, Hope and Virasinghe were effective at the back, Gonnella reacted swiftly in goal and good skills were shown up front by Yagishita, Baum, Wise and Dickman. They were a pleasant group to coach and they showed the potential for better things in the future.

Results:

Oundle	(A)	L 0-3
The Leys	(A)	L 1-2
The Perse	(H)	D 1-1
King's Ely	(A)	D 1-1

**Team: P. Baum, P. Brady, M. Burton,
N. Cooper, M. Dickman, J. Gonnella,
J. Hope, M. Kobayashi, H. Mark,
B. Sullivan, J. Virasinghe, S. Wise,
F. Yagishita.**

P.R.B.

Minor Sports.

BADMINTON

The badminton season has been very successful this year, with some very encouraging results at both junior and senior levels. The senior team remained unbeaten at home and the junior team won five out of their eight matches.

In the Barnet Badminton Tournament, M. Kantaria, A. Obaidullah, and E. Greene reached the semi-finals in the U19 senior doubles and single competitions. Although none of the juniors got beyond the quarter-finals, J. Kantaria and S. Gaete showed promise and will certainly do well in the future, once they have some experience behind them.

In the inter-house tournaments, Winterstoke's S. Tan and J. Shah beat Burton Bank's F. Ng and N. Bolter to clinch the senior title, while S. Gaete and J. Kantaria of Priestley beat S. Ahmed and B. Mandalia of McClure to take the junior title.

In the U19 singles tournament, M. Kantaria beat S. Tan in the finals, to add to his earlier victory with his partner A. Obaidullah over J. Shah and E. Greene in the U19 double tournament.

M. Kantaria has captained the team for his last term and as well as being a highly skilful player deserves thanks for his continued support and encouragement. We are also sad to lose S. Tan, A. Obaidullah, and F. Ng, three very experienced and talented players, whose places in the team will be difficult to fill. Good luck to them in the future.

There are some useful players further down the squad, namely G. Lavinder and N. Kamath who are going to be an integral part of the school team in years to come. Well done to them.

Our thanks are also due to Mr Appleton for his support of and interest in the team. Thanks to him also for driving us long distances to our away matches.

Jeenal Shah



Basketball at Mill Hill

SQUASH

At times this season I have felt like the beleaguered manager of the current England football team: the custodian of a great sporting tradition, but without the necessary coaching time nor system to recreate the achievements of the past. Just as fans of football have lingering memories of the days of Greaves, Charlton and Hurst, the names of Corby, Phillips and Wickenden look down on players who cannot and will not match their standard.

There are several reasons for our comparative lack of success in recent years. In some respects, we suffer from our strong squash tradition which has given us a fixture list with some powerful opposition. Mill Hill must also face the problem that it is neither a boarding school where sporting facilities are available through the evening, nor a day school which can call upon a large reserve of players with experience of local club play. Whereas 20 years ago a substantial proportion of county representative players would have learned their squash at public schools and universities, the power balance in the game has shifted towards the clubs where the standard of junior play is remarkably high. The great players of the future may not be nurtured in the public schools.

Squash is a game of hand-eye co-ordination and will always compete with other sports for a limited supply of gifted ball players. The conflicting pressures on our talented players combined with an absolute need for academic achievement effectively means that a student can only make the grade at one sport.

Having started this report with a rather depressing picture of the state of the game, it must also be said that squash has enjoyed a modest revival in recent years. The 1st V has started to provide some credible opposition and has managed to record two victories in the past season. The regular team of J. Barr (Capt.), M. Barr, F. Gulmohamed, N. Propper, R. Patel and B. Hurl were often closer than they realised to pulling off some good wins. However, a lack of confidence and discipline in competitive match play let them down at critical moments. Our players tend to play well in amiable "friendlies", but fall apart when under pressure.

Looking to the future, the outlook for squash still has some promise. We have a settled and experienced 1st V, whereas some of our best opponents will need to develop new teams. R. Patel and C. Lee both have the potential to become quality players and there are several boys who have enough ability to become good low order players.

D.S.H.



ETON FIVES

This has been one of the best seasons ever for Mill Hill Eton Fives. Though the number of seniors playing is still low, numbers of Junior Colts and Yearlings are increasing steadily. In addition there is a group of very keen "activity" players who enjoy playing on a regular basis on days previously thought of as Major Sports days. For organising and supervising them so conscientiously my thanks go to Mr Warwick and, for enthusing them on his Saturday visits, to Ian Hutchinson.

Some excellent school matches were enjoyed. Every single one of Nick Kenefick's and Daniele Fiandaca's matches went to five games including an excellent victory against a Harrow pair. Nick and André Ismail went down only very narrowly to the Aldenham first pair. Kamal Patel's broken leg restricted the Colts' activities after Christmas but we look forward to seeing him back on court next season. Chris Vincent enjoyed himself on his rare appearances and enthusiastically encouraged Darryl Swift to an unlikely but impressive victory in the return match against Harrow.

The Junior Colts had an excellent season; Andrea Fiandaca and Jan Smith won six of their nine matches, two of the defeats being at the hands of very strong St Olave's pairs. I hope that they will play in Senior matches next season. Darryl Swift looks increasingly able to cope and I hope for further development from Oliver Sampson, Alex Pope, if he can find the time to play the game, and Jack Brown: a quartet of Burton Bank potential.

The Yearlings kept up the good work of their predecessors: more are playing than ever before and to a higher standard. James Morgan and Juan Romeu followed in the footsteps of Andrea Fiandaca and Jan Smith by winning the Southern Schools E.F.A. championships at Charterhouse, avenging a term-time defeat by the Aldenham pair in so doing. In the same tournament, James Orchard and Blake Sullivan won the Plate competition. In The Schools' Championship, four pairs took part and all achieved some measure of success. James Morgan and Juan Romeu got through their pool and were unlucky to draw Highgate in the next round. They put up a good performance and with a little more self-belief could have sprung a major surprise. Nimesh Kamath and Blake Sullivan also did well and only narrowly failed to qualify in a very evenly contested group. The other players all gained useful

experience and look to have considerable potential for the future.

The House Finals played in October were extremely good this season. In the Seniors Murray ultimately proved to be too strong for Priestley in the second pair, although Priestley did win a very fine first pair match relatively narrowly. In the Juniors, the match followed a similar sort of pattern, though this time Murray were defeated by Burton Bank, who have not featured in Fives finals for some years.

All that is needed to give Fives a real boost at Mill Hill is two further courts or ideally a block of four new courts. **There has been one extremely generous Old Millhillian donation for this purpose and if other people felt similarly inclined, then perhaps the Governors could be persuaded to erect this facility, which would be much used.**

The following have represented the School: N. Kenefick, D. Fiandaca, A. Ismail, C. Vincent, K. Patel, A. Fiandaca, J. Smith, D. Swift, O. Sampson, J. Brown, A. Pope, C. Mortali, J. Morgan, J. Romeu, B. Sullivan, N. Kamath, J. Orchard, P. Brady, J. Scott, S. Hardman, S. Harvey, P. Kinghorn, R. Malik, K. Patel, M. Panes.

P.R.B.

GIRLS SPORTS

The girls have had a promising year with both hockey and netball as their major sports. Thanks to Karen Pullar's enthusiastic and rigorous coaching, all teams enjoyed a good season.

Team spirit remained buoyant throughout, despite at times having to face some tough opposition. Having now achieved the groundwork, we look forward to a successful season next year in both sports.

Many thanks to hockey captain, Veronica Byrne and netball captain, Hélène Nice for their dedication and enthusiasm. (See Hélène's and Veronica's articles). Lisa Gunning had a good season, and we wish her luck as captain of hockey next year. Also best of luck to Victoria Weinreich who is captaining netball.

The summer term will be a busy one with tennis and rounders matches taking place almost every week until half-term. We are looking forward to some good games, and naturally to some sunny afternoons! Good luck to Colette Camden, tennis captain, and to this year's rounders captain, Susie Stone.

H.C.K.

GOLF

Captain: Y. Enoki
Patron: G. C. Sutcliffe

At the start of the new season, we have lost both matches against Merchant Taylors' 0-3, but one or two individual matches were close.

The scratch medal for the Old Millhillians' Cup has been won by **Marshall Feldman (S)**; he tied with Jeremy Bohn on 84 but Feldman's 41 strokes for the second nine holes earned him the trophy. Sean Harvey (P) won the handicap section with a nett 70. We are all longing for some sunshine to dry up the course at Hendon Golf Club.

The following have played for the team: Y. Enoki, J. H. Bohn, M. J. Feldman, A. Ismail, T. J. Kenefick, S. K. Reilly, J. True, J. Goldsobel, S.V. Harvey.

NETBALL

Despite the enthusiasm and team spirit shown in this year's netball team it is unfortunate that we cannot claim many victories. We played a fair number of matches, some home, some away, and only managed to win two of these (both happened to be against Westminster!). However, I feel these two matches will not be forgotten in a hurry as the team performances were highly commendable and everyone is still having difficulty believing we actually won!

All players turned up ardently to practices, which was a good sign from the very start, as we seemed to have cured our problem of last year. It is very encouraging to see how intent the LVI girls are on ensuring the success of girls sport in years to come.

I would like to thank Karen Pullar and Miss King for coaching us. I'm sure we will never forget having to run around the Quad four times before each practice! They were always optimistic about our performances (even if they did not always feel that way!) and I feel their time, effort and patience has paid off as there are a number of talented players ready for next year. Under the captaincy of Victoria Weinreich they will enjoy many more victories than we have this year. I wish them every success for an unbeatable record of wins!

Lastly I should like to show the team's appreciation of all those who turned up to support our matches. It really does help to have people cheering us on!

The best of luck for next year!

Hélène Nice

GIRLS' HOCKEY

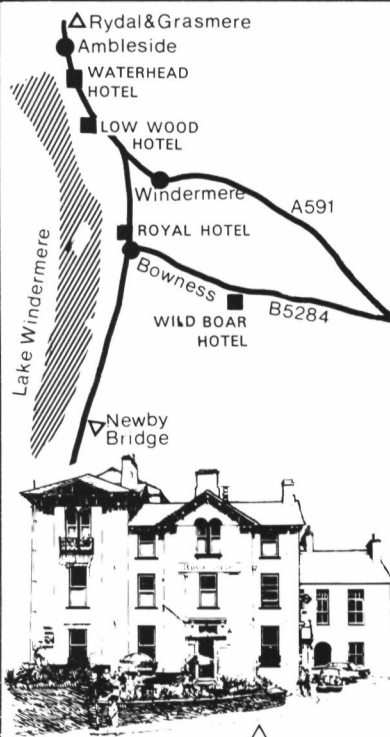
As Captain of the girls' hockey, it is difficult to claim many victories for our Mill Hill team, possibly none at all, I have to admit. But that is a minor point as I see it. The fact is Mill Hill can now claim a successfully launched girls' hockey team as of this year.

Coached by Karen Pullen and with the organisation of Miss H. King, we have played matches against many other schools, including the likes of Aldenham, Haileybury and the Mount. Without their help none of this would have been possible and on behalf of the whole team I would like to say thank you for all their time and effort. It is not very encouraging to encounter so many defeats, but we have risen above that and continued going to weekly practices, putting as much effort into all our games as possible, and improving all the time.

For next year there is now a strong number of experienced team-members who I am sure will be much more successful, having had the advantage of practice and playing matches, which they did not previously have. They will be captained by Lisa Gunning, our goal-keeper, who has done a great job, and a difficult one.

We have enjoyed playing against the staff and boys and I hope that girls' hockey will become a strong, well supported game at Mill Hill in the future.

Veronica Byrne



ROYAL HOTEL Bowness-on-Windermere
2 Star 29 bedroom Hotel all with private bath or shower. Open all year. Centre for lake activities. Friendly, comfortable family hotel.
Tel: 096-62-3045

LOW WOOD HOTEL Windermere
3 Star 82 bedroom Hotel all with private bath or shower. Open all year. 3/4 mile lake frontage. Centre for all water sports. Superb views.
Tel: (0966) 33338

Enjoy a holiday in the ENGLISH LAKES

An area of outstanding natural beauty.
A journey of less than four hours via M1 and M6 from the centre of Mill Hill.

WILD BOAR HOTEL Crook, Nr. Windermere
3 Star 38 bedroom Hotel all with private bath or shower. Open all year. Famous for its cuisine and cellar. One mile Windermere Golf Club.
Tel: 096-62-5225

WATERHEAD HOTEL Ambleside
3 Star 30 bedrooms all with private bath or shower. Open all year. Lake frontage with superb mountain views. Excellent touring centre. Tel: (0966) 32566

ENGLISH LAKES HOTELS LIMITED, LOW WOOD, WINDERMERE, CUMBRIA

Write or telephone for brochure and tariff quoting Mill Hill Magazine

CROSS COUNTRY

The cross country season began with a change in the Junior/Intermediate course. The gales of 1987 had caused parts of the original course to become impassible and it was considered the course was not testing enough for the elite. A new course was devised of approximately 2 miles in length using Milespit Hill as the finishing 1/2 mile. The standards and house championships competition were based on this course. The senior course remains unchanged.

Standards Competition

The response by all houses was excellent with quite often over 200 pupils taking part in individual sessions. Mr Mansur and I were kept extremely busy organising and running the course with the boys. From the beginning there were only two houses in contention for the coveted trophy, namely Burton Bank and Collinson. These two houses must be congratulated on the way many of their members turned up 3 times a week in all conditions to get the extra point. It was also very good to see many of the girls testing the new course.

In the end Burton Bank took the trophy with Collinson coming a close second, with all the other houses well down on points. Thanks also to the lower school boys in Burton Bank who collated all the results on a Sunday night to give up to the minute weekly figures. Next year it is hoped this will be computerised thereby proving less of an onerous task.

House Championships

The gods smiled upon us on the day as we were greeted with glorious sunshine, which really set the scene. It was marvellous to set off 200 boys at the start of a race and watch them vie for positions. The senior competition was won by G. Mortimer (Burton Bank) with J. Knowland second (Collinson). The intermediate

competition was won by A. Pope (Burton Bank) with D. Newcombe second (Collinson). The Junior competition was won by J. Morgan (Burton Bank) with S. Wise second (Priestley). The day belonged to Burton Bank who "packed in" their runners exceptionally well winning all three individual team categories.

Ten Mile Cup

In accordance with tradition, this took place on the last day of term and one of the most exciting finishes for years was awaiting us. The geriatrics had again fielded an "elite" team and congratulations to us all for putting up a brave effort. By the ninth change it was obvious there was a race on with yet again Burton Bank and Collinson. Collinson were undoubtedly out for revenge and as J. Knowland took over for the final lap one could see the intense concentration and look of determination on his face. G. Mortimer took over 20 seconds or so later for Burton Bank and the whole school was set alight watching these two runners challenge for the cup. In the end Collinson won in a time of 59 minutes 21 seconds. In chasing so hard **Gavin Mortimer** achieved a lap time of 5 minutes 11 seconds, only one second outside the all time record. Well done Gavin.

The teams displayed their worth in the Barnet Championships and two runners won selection for the Middlesex Championships. A special mention must go to J. Knowland, A. Pope, and J. Morgan who all finished 7th in their respective Barnet races and to the latter two who represented Barnet in the Middlesex Championships.

Finally a sincere thank-you to all those who assisted the "new boy" in learning all the ropes. I look forward to next year now we have sown the seeds for an excellent quality squad.

H.B.



The Ten Mile Cup

OLD MILLHILLIANS

CLEVELAND, THE RIDGEWAY, MILL HILL, LONDON NW7 1QX

Telephone 01-959 0816

Assistant Secretary: Mrs. Janet Scott

Editorial

SO NEAR YET NOW SO FAR

For today's Millhillians and their parents who see the School and indeed its old boys Club, as flourishing, popular and successful concerns, it may come as a shock to know that Mill Hill once closed and very nearly collapsed on two other occasions.

The closure, in January 1869, is well documented and the School's reopening in October the same year heralded the start of the new foundation and New Foundation Day, (it only became Foundation Day between the wars). Collapse also nearly occurred precisely 100 years ago but that heralded the dawn of a great era and it is hoped that the School will celebrate the centenary of the appointment of Sir John McClure as Head Master in September 1891.

The other occasion was during those fateful years between 1939 and 1945 when bereft of its home, its catchment area and for some time without a tenant (Mill Hill eventually became a hospital) the School stayed open only because of the dedication of a small group of Old Millhillians; club members, governors and even an OM Head Master. Lesser men might well have closed Mill Hill but like the Prime Minister of the day, defiant and selfless spirits refused to admit defeat.

For today's Millhillians it is just as well for them that their predecessors believed as they did. And it will be just as well for future generations if today's Millhillians act as decisively in future years should such problems ever arise again.

1938 ENTRY REUNION

At the end of the summer term of 1939, 77 Millhillians went off for their holidays happy in the knowledge that their fagging days were over and that henceforward they would be able to walk around the place with their hands in their pockets. A few weeks later war broke out, the School went to St Bees, but a quarter of the 1938 entry did not. In the intervening years at least nine have died, thus limiting somewhat the number available to celebrate a 50-year reunion.

another 1938 newcomer, Mervyn Wigram, who admittedly went to Mill Hill as a teacher rather than as a learner; he, too, could put his hands in his pockets.

The leavers present were John Batten, Tony Blair, John Borrett, Colin Campbell, Noel Greville (whom it was good to see after 49½ years), Charlie Lamplugh, Norman Mirsky, Donald Phillips, David Smith, Ralph Stevenson-Jones, Duncan Sutcliffe, Roy Twogood and Paul Zimmerman. Apologies for absence were received



Left to right: Tony Blair, Mervyn Wigram (Master) and John Bolton (President)

But on 9th December, 1988 in the Lady Violet Room at the National Liberal Club thirteen Millhillians met (many for the first time for many years) for an evening of happy reminiscence. They were delighted to be able to entertain the President, John Bolton, who, as a third-year boy in September 1938, was able to walk around not only with his hands in his pockets but also with his jacket button undone. They were also delighted to see again



John Borrett (L) and Ralph Stevenson-Jones who hadn't met ♦ for 48 years!

Colin Campbell (L) and John Batten ♦



from Donald Hall, Martin Meade-King and Tim Warr (all masters), plus Gordon da Costa, John D'Eath, Arthur Evason, Ronnie Fenn, Ian Hampson (Australia), John Hawker and Peter Hickman (USA).

It was agreed that there should be another reunion dinner in five years time when, hopefully, some new faces may be seen and when, also hopefully, the number who have died will still be nine.

C.D.L.S.

SURVEYORS & PROPERTY ADVISORS DINNER

The third annual Dinner of Old Millhillians Surveyors and Property Advisors took place at the Cavalry and Guards Club on Thursday, 16th March and was attended by some twenty-two Members.

Stuart Hibberdine took the Chair and the health of the Old Millhillians Club was proposed by Eric Harvey. The President, John Bolton, replied.

The 1990 Dinner will probably be held in April and details will appear in the Newsletter. In the meantime, if there are any Old Millhillian Property Advisors or Surveyors who are not on the mailing list, could they please contact Nick Howe, BSc., FRICS., of Messrs. Montagu Evans, 11 Kingsway, WC2B 6YE.

MEDICO-LEGAL DINNER

The annual Medico-Legal Dinner was held on Friday, 21st April, 1989 at the Royal College of Physicians and was attended by forty-nine Members and Guests.

Alistair Kingsley Brown, MBE., took the Chair and proposed the health of the guests. Professor Sir Geoffrey Slaney, KBE, CH.M, FRCS, a distinguished surgeon and former President of The Royal College of Surgeons gave an entertaining reply.

The Hon. Mr Justice Michael Davies proposed the Toast to the School, to which the Head Master replied.

It was a very special and unique opportunity to dine in The Royal College of Physicians and the speakers indeed did justice to the occasion.

OLD MILLHILLIAN LODGE

The Lodge celebrated its Fiftieth Anniversary on Thursday, October 13th, 1988 and a meeting attended by some 80 Old Millhillians and guests met at Freemasons Hall, Great Queen Street, London, followed by an excellent dinner.

In attendance were Eric Dangerfield (20-24) our sole surviving founder member, and also Frank Prout (30-33) an Old Millhillian who attended our inaugural meeting in 1938 as a mason of only nine days standing, but not as member of the OM Lodge. Two Fiftieth Anniversary joining members were admitted to the Lodge: James Rawson (74-80), and Paul Gould (67-72). It is a particular honour for the Lodge that Esyr Lewis (39-44) was installed as our Worshipful Master in this celebration year which is proving to be a good year for new members: David Rawson (73-76) was initiated in January, and Arthur Allan (56-61) joined the Lodge, also in January.

The photograph below records all Old Millhillians present at the Anniversary Meeting:

Standing left to right, John Elliott (50-55), Kurt Metzger (46-50), Paul Gould (67-72), Peter Wood (26-30), Stuart Hibberdine (50-55), Alan Prosser-Harries (Master), Colin Barnes (49-54), Boris Norman (39-44), Bill Irving (51-56), Robin Leach (67-72), Richard Bailey (48-51), David Munday (68-73), Peter Gill (37-41), Richard Belton (65-70), Bruce Maunder Taylor (59-64), Peter Allen (71-76), Richard Horton (65-70), John Allen (71-77), David Roe (60-65), Ken Gowman, Clive Sutton (69-74), James Rawston (74-80), Ray Hubbard (46-51).

Seated left to right, Alistair Kingsley Brown (28-35), Allan Lawson (30-33), Ken Spivey (36-39), Eric Dangerfield (20-24), Esyr Lewis (39-44), Frank Prout (30-33), Alan Phimester (Master), Will Weir (24-28).

Front row left to right, Paul Brodie (68-73), Douglas Hawes (30-35), Arthur Allan (56-61), Michael Lewis (43-48).



NORTH WEST DINNER

A record number of 82 people sat down to enjoy the fine food and excellent company at the St. James's Club on Friday, 11th November. This was over a third more than ever before since this annual function was resurrected in 1974, and was almost entirely due to a large influx of students, thanks to the tireless efforts of Michael Solomons and his co-worker, Emanuel Ajayi. This reflects on the current popularity of the Manchester University campus, one of the largest in Europe, together with Salford and U.M.I.S.T. Even with all this energetic young blood much in evidence, it was warming to see members, including Walter Issac, Sam Steele and Freddie Millard from West of the Pennines, Joe Fox and Norman Mirsky from Yorkshire and the Yorkshire Secretary, Jim Walker.

We were delighted to welcome as our guests the Head Master, Alastair Graham, the Second Master, Chris Sutcliffe and their colleagues, Dai Rees, Paul Bickerdike and Trevor Chilton, with Ted Winter being coaxed out of retirement from Cumbria. After the usual pleasantries we were proud to welcome back our President, John Bolton, a local lad from Buxton, Derbyshire, and his special guest, Air Vice Marshal Johnny Johnson, CB, CBE, DSO, DFC. The President proposed the Toast of the School, and regaled us with stories of his trips abroad as the OM's roving International Liaison Officer — a job now taken on by our own David Compston. The Head Master replied with a Toast to the Club in his own inimitable style. He gave a potted history highlighting recent and forthcoming events at the GC. By their own special request, Michael Berry and John Cranwell each said more than a few words about the St. Bees reunion and the Seoul Olympics respectively, after which everyone gratefully repaired to the bar until after midnight.

The Dinner Organiser, Peter Huston, telephone 061-941 1318, is hoping re-create the same splendid atmosphere on 10th November, 1989, but is looking for help from younger generations, particularly recent leavers, with the organisation, especially on table layouts and choice of menu. Contact him soon to avoid disappointment as numbers may have to be limited.

P.H.

YACHT CLUB

The Yacht Club started its 30th season when forty members, with their wives, families and friends, attended a splendid fitting out party at Headstone Lane, organised by Mike Leon and Edward de Mesquita. The menu was naturally seafood. Amongst the guests were past president, Alastair Kingsley Brown and his wife, and 1988 leavers, James Fox and John Hawker.

During the evening the Commodore, Tony Poole, announced that Stanley Farrow had been elected our first honorary member. Stanley was the driving spirit behind the Yacht Club's formation in 1959 and Commodore for many years. Stanley very kindly presented the club with a hand bearing compass that was once on 'Winnie'. Other founder members still attending or in touch with events include Charles Lamplugh, Len Morton, David Piercy and Neville Atchley.

During 1988, 'Three Martlets' destinations included St Vaast la Hougue, Cherbourg, Alderney and Barfleur, in addition to most ports between Weymouth and Hayling. Our 'voyage of 1988' must be the berthing secretary's crossing to Barfleur where Millhillian seamanship eventually solved the complicated tides on that part of the coast.

Our 1988 'fun event' must again involve the same Millhillian. At our Lymington laying up supper, organised by Peter Clark, hoisted half way to the ceiling by a system of chains and pulleys, Edward enthralled a complete restaurant, including David D'Eath, 1988 president of the OMC and his wife, by playing a piano, which for some reason was to be found at that height, with such panache that he was offered a regular contract.

After the very successful 1988 season, 'Three Martlets' is again in commission following the fitting out weekends at Hayling Island. 'Three Martlets' is an exceptionally well equipped bilge keel yacht with modern safety and navigational aids and is eminently suitable for all types of cruising for up to six people.

The Yacht Club always extends a warm welcome to new members who wish to sail on the club boat or to those with their own boats. For membership — contact the Hon. Sec. Roger Gardner on 05827 2870 or enquire through the OMC office.

R.G.

BIRTHS

MAUNDER TAYLOR on 14th January, 1989 to B. R. Maunder Taylor (59-64) and Mrs Maunder Taylor, a son, Ross.

STANNARD on 24th July, 1988 to D. C. Stannard (71-76) and Mrs Stannard, a daughter, Lauren Marie.

Message from the Editor

In the last issue of the Magazine we published a photograph of the 1917 School 1st XV which had been sent in by Dudley Tennet. Both Dudley himself and Leslie Millard write to say there was no such person as "Duetslement" and this should have in fact read — Dudley Tennet! Please accept the Editor's apologies for this error which was due in some respect to handwriting.

The **copy date** for the **next issue** is **1st October, 1989**. Typed and double-spaced contributions together with photographs are welcome.

Contact Gowen Bewsher on 0753 868000.

OLD MILLHILLIENES COCKTAIL PARTY

Following the success of the last two, the Old Millhilliennes Christmas Cocktail Party will take place again this year. As before, it will be held at the Law Society in Chancery Lane on Tuesday, December 19, 1989 from 18.30 to 20.20. It is open to all Old Millhillians and their guests, we would particularly like to see many old girls.

Further details will be sent out in the Autumn but everyone interested, please contact, Clare Watkiss 0923 773781, Anna Zatouroff or Janet Scott for information.

C.W.

GOLFING SOCIETY

There has been considerable excitement in recent events. The greatest interest was at the Halford Hewitt Competition which was held at Royal St George's. The first round was against Taunton on April 6th. It was a dull day with rain forecast. Fortunately, the team played their matches in the dry and their results were far from dull! First was a 3-2 win for the Old Millhillians, being decided on the 18th by the fifth pair. See the results later. The second round also at St George's found our worthies against Old Paulines. Rumour had it that St Pauls were a formidable side so expectations were not high. However, another great competition developed. The team captain, Pat Russell described the events as follows:

"Black and Russell were behind pretty well all the way round after losing the first hole but Russell nearly holed his tee shot at a short 16th and the hole was won. The pair finished two up. Brandt and Nunn, also behind all the way, came back from three down to square their match at the 18th. Guthrie Jones and Sigley were also behind all the way — and stayed there! They lost fairly comfortably — so one match all.

But also coming back from behind were O'Neill and Selwyn. All square on the 18th tee then Jeff Selwyn sized up the putt and knocked the ball straight in the hole from 20ft!

Patterson and Vero came back from two down to be all square on the 18th tee but Mike's tee shot

drifted right on the wind and no one found it! After much searching, Jeff went back to play another off the tee whereupon (of course) the first ball was found having been declared lost! Eventually, the Old Millhillians lost the hole to a six which they could have easily beaten with their first ball! Two matches all.

People now chased up after Brandt and Nunn going down extra holes to tell them, much to their surprise, that it all rested on them. Halves at 19 and 20. The OMs had a short putt to win the 21st but missed it and then found an awful place in the rough on the left of the 22nd. They had several hacks at it but ended up taking seven or eight to lose the hole and the match. Disappointing but enormous fun!"

The other exciting event to report upon is the trip to Ireland. By the time this is read, the tour will be well under way and full details will be reported in the next issue of the Magazine as well as the results of the opening matches of the season. Fixtures have been arranged against the Masters, a triangular match against Old Haberdashers and Old Leyonians, the Old Cholmelians, OMTs, Old Canfordians, Old Leysians and the Old Haileyburians. This is a good selection of matches and if anyone is interested in joining the Society please do not hesitate to contact the Secretary, Colin Nunn, on 0753 840281 at his office or 01-543 4366 at his home.

A.S.B.



*Pat Russel —
happy after the
first round result
at the Halford
Hewitt!*

HALFORD HEWITT CUP 1989

1st Round v. Taunton		2nd Round v. St Paul's		Lost 2:3	
1. M. B. Peterson	19th bt.	1. A. Black	2 up bt.	J. Beasley	
G. O. Vero		P. J. Russell		R. Young	
2. A. Black	lost	2. G. Brandt	lost	H. Roberts	22nd
P. J. Russell		C. V. A. Nunn		A. Wilson	
3. S. O'Neill	lost	3. S. O'Neill	1 up bt.	D. Charman	
J. M. Selwyn		J. M. Selwyn		C. Haswell	
4. G. Brandt	4/3 bt.	4. Guthrie Jones	lost	N. Fitch	3/2
C. V. A. Nunn		D. W. Sigley		J. Williams	
5. A. D. Guthrie Jones	2 up bt.	5. M. B. Peterson	lost	D. Mahany	1 up
D. W. Sigley		G. O. Vero		A. Stranders	
G. Boyce					
I. Westwater					
D. Horne	2/1				
R. Willacy					
P. Graham	1 hole				
A. Horne					
A. Nunn					
L. McMahon					
O. Hyland					
T. Davidge					

CRICKET CLUB

The Annual Dinner at The Cock Tavern, EC4 in January was considered by most to have been the best for many years. Apart from being a sell-out, speeches from Trevor Chilton and Phil Bainbridge were first-class. Phil, along with Roland Butcher, this season's beneficiaries for Gloucestershire and Middlesex respectively, were honoured guests as were the President, the Head Master and numerous representatives from the MCR. John Cranwell got our fund-raising off to a tremendous start auctioning all but The Cock's fixtures and fittings.

Following a comprehensive revision of the fixture list, including new games in the top division of the Herts Competition, the Club has made a positive start with (at copy date) decisive victories over Brondesbury, Welwyn Garden City, Wembley, Vauxhall Motors and, by way of revenge, for last year's last ball defeat, North Middlesex in the Bertie Joel Cup.

Although the Benefit Match (Gloucs v Middx 'Pairs' Challenge) will be history by the time of publication, the other major highlight and a 'first' for the club is a fixture against Cross Arrows CC at Lord's on Wednesday, 6th September (11.00 am), subject to Middlesex not being involved in a home semi-final of the Refuge Assurance Cup. Please phone Geoff Boardman for details on 0707 42686. Meanwhile, the Club's league progress can be followed in the Sunday Telegraph.

Many leavers made positive noises at their Reception in April — please pick up a phone and ask for a game (Anne Bunyard, Secretary, on 01-959 4123). All will be made welcome.

G.B.B.

RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

This has been a highly successful season for the Club. We have been blessed with a dry mild winter, and have not had to cancel any games. Rugby has been played on both Saturdays and Sundays throughout the season and as a result our bar profits have more than doubled, thanks to the hard work of our Bar Manager, Robert Harley and his wife Celia, and our honorary Barman, Bill Ashworth. On the playing side the 1st XV have won promotion from Middlesex League II. They reached the quarter finals of the Middlesex Cup losing to Ruislip, the eventual finalists 18-15. They won the Hendon Sevens, and reached the semi-finals of the Hampshire Sevens in Bournemouth.

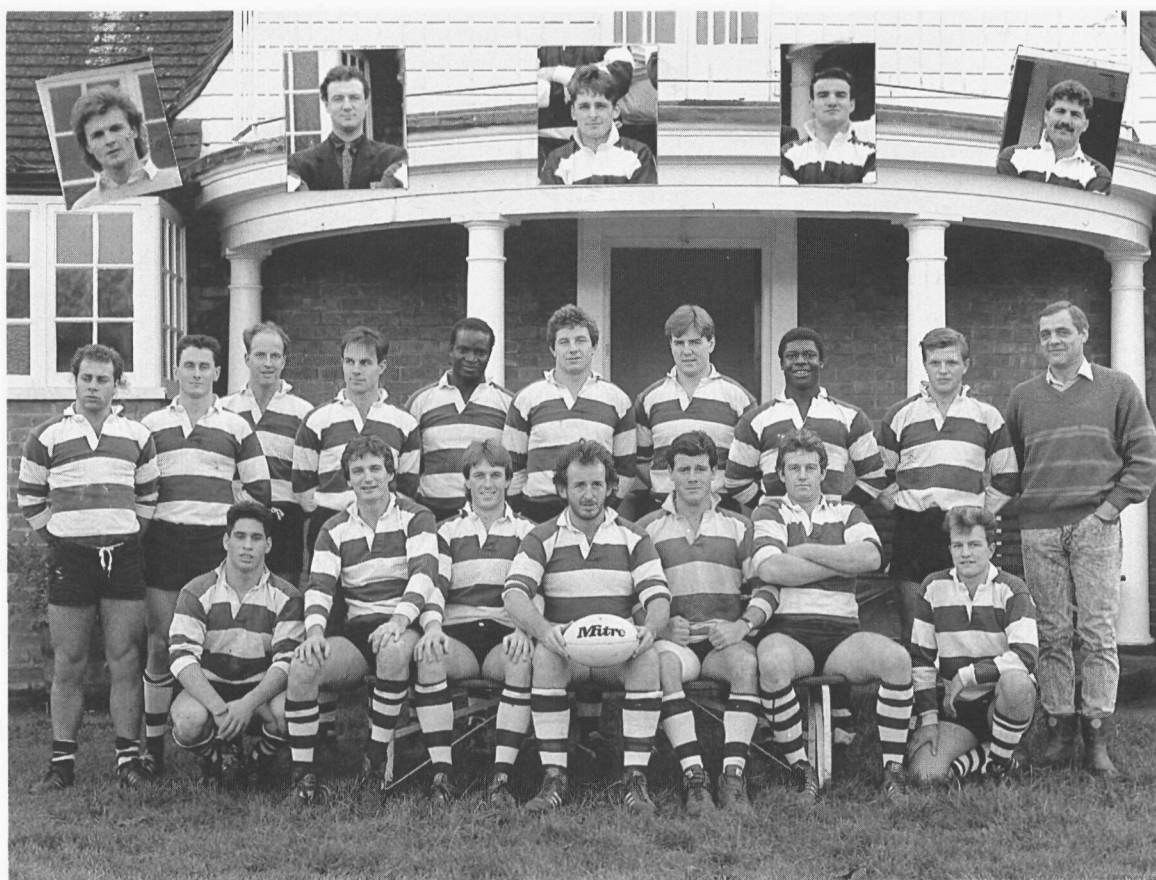
The side has been well lead by David Coakley, with Simon Englander his vice-captain who will be taking over as Captain next season. We have had a very talented three quarter line. Some outstanding players have joined us from the school, and mention must be made of John Galley, Windsor Roberts, Peter Mensah, Colin Younger, Stuart Irvine, Nick Keller and Phil Amlot. Tim Jones, who got a Blue at Oxford and a Welsh trial playing for London Welsh, has come back to play at prop, and so strengthen the front row. We are getting a lot of support from the School and all players are encouraged to come and play for the OM's by Chris Kelly, Master i/c rugby, who is often to be found on the touchline at Headstone Lane.

The 'A' XV has had its best season for some years under the excellent leadership of Ian McIver. Mention

should be made also of Nick Mann, Eddy Pratt, Scott Rowland, Charlie Kent, Nick Smith and Rogan Corbridge. They have proved an excellent reserve side for the 1st XV. The 'B' XV under the Captancy of the perennial John Castledene have again won most of their matches. This is an older XV, the stalwarts being David Lloyd, Nigel Wray, Charlie Miller, Wayne Lewis, Graham Chase and David Clancey. The Ex 'B' XV has been enthusiastically led by Roger McDuff, house tutor of Collinson. This has been a very young side, but have never ceased to enjoy their rugby. Unfortunately they have come up against older more experienced sides, and so have not had a lot of success by the way of results. When Roger has been away Noyan Nihat has always got the side out which has frequently been oversubscribed. The Colts have played four games, all of which were very close. Next season from the Christmas holidays a full fixture list has been arranged, which includes the Middlesex Colts Cup and an Easter Tour to the West Country. Jim Kent, Ray Hubbard, Bob Hudgell and Tony Smith put a lot of work into the organisation, to be joined by Mike Peskin.

On the social and fund raising side, we held our biennial dinner in November at the RAC Club attended by 150 people including the President of the RFU. John King organised two very successful pre-match lunches, the last of which was attended by over 80 people. The 100 club and Pontoon have been well supported, and we

continued overleaf



Old Millhillians 1st XV 1988-89, Middlesex League II Champions

Insert: M. Paskin (Touch Judge), C. Liddington, W. Roberts, C. Younger, M. Goodrich (back row), J. Galley, A. Prendergast, C. Gillet, M. Ward, K. Gillet, D. Stock, A. Jones, P. Mensah, P. Amlot, A. S. Mortimer (Chairman), (front row) N. Keller, R. Leach, P. Calvert, D. Coakley (Captain), S. Englander (Vice-Captain), J. Rosencrantz, S. Irvine.

staged the Fun Run in October. In July there is the annual Ball at the School superbly organised by Chris Kelly, Nigel Wray and their committee. In October there will be another Boxing Night which is always highly popular and which is organised by Chris Mann and his committee. There is also talk of another Race Night and so it goes on. Of course all that the club achieves depends on a steady flow of organisers coming forward and taking responsibility for the various events. It would be silly to finish without mentioning Andy Mortimer who is very much a players chairman and has done so much to revive the fortunes of the club.

Finally, training is now taking place on Long Field on

Mondays and Thursdays at 7.00. I would suggest those of you who have recently left the school and are not known to the Club make yourselves known by turning up to training. This is a club for all standards. You do not have to have been in a school team to play for the Old Millhillians. The club will be touring in the South of France in September to prepare for the season ahead.

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
1st XV	35	23	2	10	669	333
'A' XV	27	17	1	9	333	305
'B' XV	27	18	—	9	393	225
Ex 'B' XV	22	3	1	18	170	471
Colts XV	4	—	—	4	15	38

M.L.

THERE AND HEREAFTER

The Memorial Service to Lord Wade was held at Westpark United Reform Church in January this year. President, John Bolton, represented the Club and Philip Walker represented the Court of Governors while Joe Fox represented the Head Master and James Walker represented the Yorkshire and North East branch of the Club. Donald Wade, whose obituary appeared in the last issue of the Magazine, was at Mill Hill from 1918-1920 and was Liberal MP for Huddersfield West from 1950-1964.

John Watkiss has written about a mutual contemporary so that he and I can bask in reflected spiritual glory.

John Perry, who was in School House during the early 50s has become the new Bishop of Southampton. One's immediate thought must be, is Bishop Perry a member of the Club because as John Watkiss points out, we are fairly short on members of the Episcopate! John (Perry not Watkiss) has been Warden of Lee Abbey in Devon and before that was Vicar of one of the two parishes in Chorley Wood and was Rural Dean of Rickmansworth.

A. B. McDonald (1953-57? — his question mark not ours!) has recently been appointed Director of the University of British Columbia Botanical Garden in Vancouver, Canada. He has also been made President of the International Plant Propagators Society and has joined the Board of Directors of the Canadian Ornamental Plant Foundation in Toronto. No doubt when visiting the famous Missouri Botanical Garden in St Louis, he will remind the worthies there of the roots he shares with their founder Henry Shaw who was at Mill Hill from 1812 to 1817.

Joe McCarron is the Leader of an Oxford University expedition to Phillips Inlet, Northern Ellesmere Island which is less than 550 miles from the North Pole. Joe reports that he and his colleagues will be undertaking a wide range of scientific research from geology to the study of arctic hares and notes that the last Oxford University expedition was organised by Lord Shackleton in 1934. Although a pretty young Old Millhillian Joe has had quite an interesting career to date. In 1986 he went to the Yukon for six weeks and then on to Arctic Norway in 1987 after which he cycled the 2,000 mile length of the Himalayas. It is not surprising therefore to learn that he is Chairman of the Oxford University Exploration Club. Joe, incidentally, is looking for sponsors for this expedition and if anybody is interested in helping, they can contact him at 58 Abingdon Road, Oxford OX1 4PE or telephone 0865 248030.

David Belden is now working on his third science fiction novel (his first, *Children of Arable*, came out in 1986 and his second *Too Warm the Earth* was published in 1988) and hopes for good reviews. Michael Henderson from Oregon who provided that information also came across the following reference in Eric Newby's book *Around Ireland in Low Gear* — “. . . half mad with thirst we peddled up its hilly main street (Schull) past a pub which also sold coal and went in for undertaking, to the Bunratty Inn, Irish pub of the year in 1983, at which we finally came to rest. The only other customer was an ex-Fleet Air Arm navigator who had come to Schull to make arrangements for his wife's ashes to be scattered there, the place where she had been born. Mrs Mulvaney the inn keeper's wife was, unfortunately, seriously ill and it was her husband from whom we ordered drink and sandwiches. He had worked for the American Tobacco Company in a previous incarnation, both in Shanghai before the revolution and in Singapore; and he had an extraordinary collection of cigarette packet labels (which he had extracted from the firm's copyright department), one of them for a Chinese brand that had been the world's biggest seller. Here we ate delicious crab and smoked salmon sandwiches — the best pub food we had so far found . . .” (I am glad to see my old fag master has got his priorities right! Editor).

More authors in our midst! Remarkable really for the general consensus is that most Old Millhillians cannot read and those who can, cannot write! Jeremy Thorne (1961-66) proves us wrong with his new book *How to Negotiate Better Deals*. Following his degree from Leeds University in Metallurgy Jeremy completed a post graduate study in business strategy and marketing at the European College of Marketing and management at the Cranfield School of Management. He is a past County sabre champion and sings with the Halle but as he reports modestly, only occasionally! Jeremy also mentions that his twin brother, Roger, brought out a book last year entitled *A Practical Guide to Road Traffic Claims*. Jeremy reckons his brother's book is far better but that his own might have a larger prospective readership! It occurs to the Editor, however, that when the two titles are put together there might even be a way to reduce penalty points as well!

David Compston (1952-55) has been appointed Chairman of Allmott & Lomax, consulting engineers of Manchester. He is also Liaison Officer Overseas for the OMC.

Eric Dangerfield is concerned that the *Book of Remembrance and War Record* compiled by Nick Brett-James in respect of the 1939/45 war is not truly complete particularly in respect of decorations. The Ministry of Defence have worked very slowly and as a result Nick's record is very much out of date. As an example, Eric cites his own case where he has been awarded a number of campaign stars since the book was published. Eric hastens to add that he is not particularly concerned to advertise that fact but he does feel that a book of this nature should be as accurate and as detailed as possible — for instance it does not mention the OBEs which were awarded to Walter Issac and Stanley Farrow. If there is a groundswell Eric would be happy to co-ordinate information so that Nick Brett-James' excellent book can be brought right up to date. Letters to Janet Scott who will pass them on to Eric will suffice.

Jack Dinsdale has been appointed to the NCR Industrial Chair in Mechatronics at the University of Dundee and he will therefore be leaving Cranfield during 1989 to take up that appointment.

And yet another book! Michael Henderson who would seem to be a sort of local Alistair Cooke in Oregon has written his fourth book *On History's Coat Tails* which covers 67 of the 375 or so talks he has given on Oregon public radio stations. The book presents a refreshing and well informed view of life today whether in lighter vein or serious. He absorbs the reader with his comments on Enniskillen, Geldorf, Aids, Royalty, stetson hats, South Africa and the Australian bi-centenary. That comes from the Christian Science Monitor review and the book jacket goes on to report that Michael has been President of Willamette Writers of the English speaking union and of the world affairs Council of Oregon.

THE WAY WE WERE

G. T. Auty's photograph which was published in the last issue has provoked a host of correspondence. Maxwell Macfarlane reports he was overcome by nostalgia and was able to name most of them. Adrian Stanley came up with a lot of names as well and so did Maurice Avison who in his letter, asked when and why Scrutton House disappeared. Does anybody know the answer to that? Ian White says in his letter that considering it is only yesterday (1948) that all those in the picture left Mill Hill it came as something of a shock to him to discover that some are already so old that nobody can remember all the names. Ian, however, has managed to come up with all but one.

Considerable correspondence has gone on between Gren Dean and David Smith as to who is who and what some of them are now doing while Roddy Braithwaite, Philip Walker and Derek Reid have clarified one or two other identity problems. So now, reading strictly from left to right are the answers: Gren Dean, Mr Huggan (father of J. J. Huggan), A. N. Schofield, C. J. Davies (hidden), D. Dixon, P. J. Schofield, J. A. Smith, J. D. Reid, I. Adams, F. W. H. Auty, J. E. Williams, R. N. Davies, G. T. Auty, B. Farrow, M. Avison, J. J. Huggan, D. Leith (who was killed on his first day at St Bees), I. Hutchinson, C. Teale, J. L. Dixon, I. White, R. J. Nettleton, M. C. Sweetman and P. O. Walker (not Howard Walker as stated in the last issue). Incidentally, we believe the photograph was taken in September 1943.

Alfred Goldman (1934-37) retired from full time practice in Isadore Goldman & Son on 31st December, 1988. In 1985 the firm celebrated its centenary and the toast to the firm at a dinner at the Law Society was proposed by Lord Denning; among OMs present were Lord Salmon and Denis Thatcher.

And finally, a sample of what is now being turned out by Mill Hill — and we don't mean the President, John Bolton! Taken at the old Millhilliennes Christmas cocktail party last year and ignoring, if one might, the Head Master, the girls are from left to right Katya Chilton, Clare Watkiss, Anna Zatouroff, Erica Tidy, Kate Zatouroff, Sarah Samuels, Ruth Kearns, Sarah Rymer (hidden) and Alison Rabin.



DEATHS

Blow in 1986. C. A. Blow (23-26).

Catesby on 4th April, 1989. R. J. Catesby (19-20).

Cavaghan in February 1989. H. D. Cavaghan (23-28) of Willow House, 8 Duke Street, Cullompton, Devon.

Clarke-Lens on 31st December, 1988. W. M. Clarke-Lens (13-17).

Collison on 21st November, 1988. L. H. Collison (18-27) of 22 River View, Melton, Nr. Woodbridge, Suffolk.

Day in March 1989. G. M. Day (19-23).

Dyer in March 1989. A. K. R. Dyer (27-32) of 66 Winsford Gardens, Westcliff-on-Sea, Essex.

Fracis on 5th February, 1989. J. Fracis (32-36) of 45 Wildcroft Manor, Putney Heath, London SW15.

Hawes in December, 1988. A. W. Hawes (07-09) of Keeper's Cottage, Scaynes Hill, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

Ivens on 11th October, 1988. J. H. Ivens (23-26) of 14 Hovedene, 95 Cromwell Road, Hove, E. Sussex.

Lister on 31st May, 1988. F. H. Lister (11-17) of The Actrees, Berkeley, Glos.

Middleton on 27th June, 1988. J. E. Middleton (31-35).

Potts on 22nd January, 1989. F. L. Potts (42-47) of 20 Woodburn Road, Stobswood, Morpeth, Northumberland.

Reed on 10th December, 1988. D. A. Reed (16-20) of 66 Penn Road, Knotty Green, Beaconsfield, Bucks.

Richmond on 20th December, 1988. R. M. Richmond (17-20) of 39 Bushfields Road, Herne Common, Herne Bay, Kent.

Watts in 1988. D. St J. Watts (32-39) of The Gatehouse, Plaistow Road, Loxwood, W. Sussex.

Whittome in September, 1988. J. E. Whittome O.B.E., D.L., (06-11).

Obituaries

G. M. DAY (1919-23)

Geoffrey Day was senior monitor and a very good forward in the XV as well as being CQMS in the OTC. On leaving School he became a solicitor and a partner in his father's firm of G. M. & Timothy Day & Co., Maidstone.

After leaving Mill Hill he obtained a degree in Law at the University of London. He was a keen scout movement supporter and a former Kent District Commissioner.

President of the Kent Law Society three times, he took over Secretary from his father and between them they completed more than fifty years service. Geoffrey was a member of the Maidstone Town Council and of the Maidstone Rotary Club.

Geoffrey was a staunch Old Millhillian who attended annual dinners in London regularly until he became the victim of throat cancer some eleven years ago.

DOUGLAS ST JOHN WATTS (1932-39)

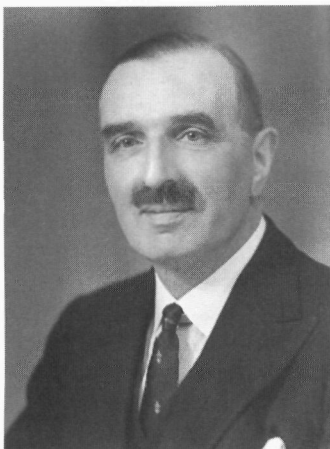
Douglas St John Watts died on 15th November, 1988 in Loxwood, West Sussex, aged 66. On leaving school Douglas joined the Royal Navy and completed his service as a Lieutenant in the RNVR, having served in Destroyers and Cablesips as a Navigating Officer. After the War he joined the RNV(S)R, teaching yacht and boat owners the skills of navigation.

In business he joined British Dental Golds Ltd and when the company was taken over by Diamond Precision Tools he joined the Board with responsibilities for Marketing and Sales. He retired in 1983. During the 70s Douglas took a great interest in physically and mentally handicapped children who, through no fault of their own, could not join in the fun of horses and riding. This led to the founding of the Diamond Riding Centre for the handicapped and he became its first Chairman on the fund raising side.

His cancer was diagnosed in January 1986 and from then until his death he set out helping others who could not face up to their illnesses or treatment. More than anything he lived for others and became the Treasurer of the Guildford Cancer Self Help Group. He was a lively, warmhearted person with a marvellous sense of humour — he seemed continuously to be laughing.

Douglas, who leaves a widow Valerie and three daughters, will also be greatly missed by his Old Millhillian friends, particularly those who attended the recent 1936 entry Dinner.

J.P.B.



Alf Hawes (1907-09) whose obituary appears overleaf.

L. H. COLLISON (1919-27)

Lew Collison was Captain of the School's XV in 1926 — arguably the best side the School has ever produced. Unbeaten, it scored 415 points to its opponents' 50. Collison obtained his Blue at Cambridge in 1930 and played for Eastern Counties. In due course he became a house master at Sedbergh and was later appointed Head Master of Liverpool College. Coincidentally, his brother V. E. Collison (1927-35) became Bursar of Sedbergh in later years.

For those who might be interested here is the record of that 1926 rugby season at Mill Hill:

v Bedford School 58-8, v Cranley School 51-8, v Old Millhillians 65-0, v Provincial Old Millhillians 18-6, v Felstead School 28-11, v Dover College 3-0, v UCS 69-0, v The Leys School 73-0, v Merchant Taylors 28-3, v London Scottish "A" 31-19.

B. G. C. WEBB (1935-1939)



Basil Webb died suddenly but peacefully on April 17th, 1988 at his Hampstead home.

He entered the School, having taken first place in the Scholarship Examination, and was a weekly boarder in Weymouth before gaining a place at Queens College, Oxford, once again as a Scholar, and on going down held two degrees, B.A. (Hons) History and B.A. (Hons) Law.

His subsequent career was too crowded and varied to list in detail, but included (having been Secretary of the Oxford Union) four years on Camden Council and Chairman of many Conservative organisations, in addition to legal social work.

He was the author of two published books — 'The House Divided' (15,000 sold) and 'The Taxation of Profits and Gains' in 1965.

He fought two Parliamentary elections, the latter in 1974 at Aberdare, Wales, and there gained the best Conservative result in Wales.

Although he had little spare time to offer for events at the School he became a member of the OM Masonic Lodge, and also organised the OMs Lawyers dinners.

He married, in 1971, Helen Matthew, and found in her a stalwart fellow-speaker and personal assistant, politically, as well as a successful canvasser and charming hostess. His hobbies were reading and the theatre.

Alfred Hawes died peacefully in Cuckfield Hospital on the 20th December, 1988 following a fall at home in which he suffered a broken hip. He was 96 years old.

Alfred was at Mill Hill from 1907-1909 having started as a day boy at UCS. The trip to the UCS playing fields together with a complicated train journey home to Crouch End produced vigorous complaints from young Alfred to his parents and so for domestic peace he was transferred to Mill Hill where he was in Erlesmere then part of the School House which itself was under both the House and Headmastership of Sir John McClure. Alfred liked the shorter journey to the playing fields and gained his First XV, Second XI Hockey and Second XI Cricket colours. He became a monitor.

Alfred joined the OMRFC from School and graduated from sitting cross-legged on the ground to standing at the back in the team photographs before the first World War. In the summer of 1914 he attended a meeting of the rugger club to decide about the forthcoming season and found one of his friends in uniform. Like other mutual friends this one had volunteered to join the Honorable Artillery Company and he advised Alfred that he could get him in to the HAC too if Alfred came to Armoury House the next day. Alfred told his somewhat dismayed parents that he had decided to enlist, and at Armoury House the next morning, he found a queue of young men stretching down City Road. The medical officer noted Alfred's varicose veins and said: "Well, I'll pass you fit for the 2nd Battalion but they will never send you to France with legs like that!"

Nonetheless, in January 1915 Alfred found himself in the front line in Flanders. He served with other Old Millhillians including G. A. T. Darby, and the Vineys — Oscar and Hope. And in an adjoining company were various Old Leysians against whom they had all played rugby. Alfred was commissioned in the field and awarded an M.C. at Beaucourt in 1916 when he was the only officer in his company to survive. Indeed, two of his colleagues were killed standing beside him before the attack even began. Alfred served in France to the end of war, was demobilised as a Captain in 1919 and returned to the family business of Dispensing Opticians.

He had joined his father and sister in the firm which had been founded by his grandfather, and in due course he became the "son" in Alfred Hawes & Sons. He was a founder member of the Association of Dispensing Opticians in 1925 and served as its president from 1932 to 1955. A Guild of the member firms was created in 1941 and Alfred was president of this organisation from 1941 to 1955. In this role he travelled the United States in 1951 to discuss a possible international Guild and when the International Guild of Dispensing Opticians was founded he was elected its first president.

The rugby club had been reformed in 1919 by Bill Ramsay and Will Gibbs and they invited Alfred as one of the very few unscathed survivors from the pre-war team to be Captain. He played some seasons with the OMs and finished his playing career, as he had promised, with the HAC Rugby Club. He represented Middlesex during this period and he appears to have played as prop and wing forward though he maintained that the fixed scrum

positions, now customary, did not exist in his early days. The scrum formed in the order of arrival so that a player could be a hooker in one set scrum and lock in the next!

Alfred had begun playing golf as a boy on visits to Scottish relatives and he was a member of the OMs Golfing Society. He became Secretary in the twenties and took the first OM side to Deal for the Halford Hewitt in 1930. Young Jim Davidson, fresh out of School and an England Boys International, made the first of many appearances in that side. Alfred represented Middlesex at golf between the wars and became County President in 1939 — not the ideal year to be appointed! His last Halford Hewitt was in 1964 when Raymond Steele and he, recalled to the side, won the deciding match against Forest on the last green. This triumph by a pair totalling 130 years in age is mentioned by Peter Ryde in his Halford Hewitt history.

Alfred married Mary Hodge whose father was Managing Director of the Guard Bridge Paper Mill, in 1921. Thus began a long association with golf at St. Andrews. On the day before the wedding his best man and he watched the Open at St. Andrews following Roger Weathered amongst others. This was the championship in which Weathered accidentally trod on his ball, the resulting penalty shots proving extremely costly when he tied for the championship and lost the play off. It was thus his footwork which prevented him from being the only amateur to win the Open in this century. Alfred joined the Royal & Ancient Golf Club and played in the Autumn meeting during most years. He was most successful in the foursomes competition for the Calcutta Cup playing in five losing finals with two different partners. And then at last in 1960, with his son Jim as his partner, he won; and this remains the only father and son combination to win the Calcutta.

In 1936 Austin Carris, father of Ted Carris, founded the Hazards Golfing Society and Alfred was elected the first Captain and later succeeded Austin as its president. This society with initially a North London flavour had several OM members. Two generations of Piercys were its treasurer for 38 years and Alec McLennan succeeded Alfred as President. Roy Dence served as captain and Dan Straker was on the committee. Alfred was also a member for 37 years of the Senior Golf Society and formed a successful partnership with John Gibbings in the OMs' Mellin team.

Alfred was active in the Old Millhillians Club both on and off the field and was the architect in the formation and running of the Town Club at Whitehall Court. He became President of the Club in 1947. He was a Governor of the School for some 25 years joining the Court during the School's sojourn at St Bees.

At the outbreak of the second World War Alfred was back at Armoury House and later became CO of the newly formed regimental Cadet Battalion. He also commanded the Scaynes Hill unit of the Home Guard which was headquartered very sensibly at the Anchor Inn! Only last Autumn, the HAC advised him that he had become Father of the Regiment and thus was completed that circle which had begun in the City Road an incredible three quarters of a century earlier in the Autumn of 1914.

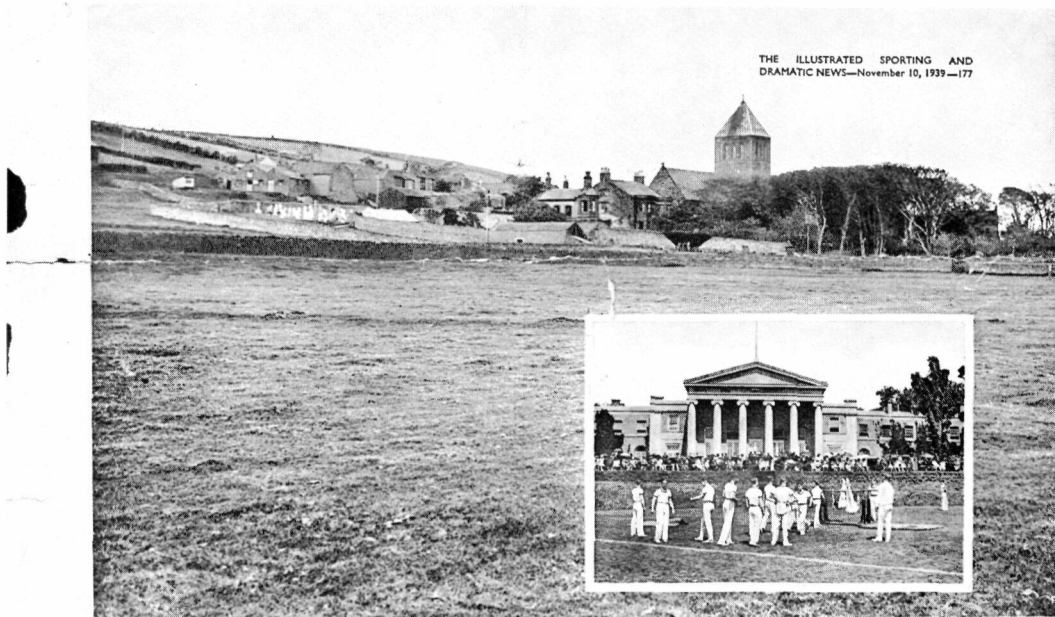
ST BEES

Fifty years ago a lunatic in Central Europe was responsible for providing a very select band of Millhillians with some of the happiest days of their lives and for a still honoured few, some of the last days of theirs. This year nostalgia rules, and as many readers will know, David Smith, Michael Berry and others have arranged a two day visit to the St Bees area for all those interested. On Monday, 16th October there will be a dinner in Workington while the following day will see a number of events including a Service of Thanksgiving in the local parish church, culminating in a rugger match between Mill Hill and St Bees School, of which the least important objective will be to reverse the 9-0 defeat suffered by the GC all those years ago.

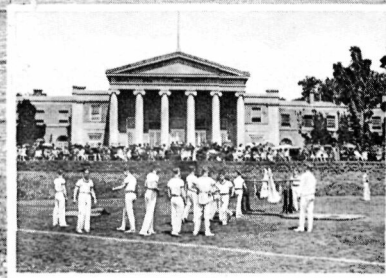
Doubtless this marvellous occasion will be reviewed in the next issue of this magazine but in the meantime here is a special supplement of The Way Just A Few Of Us Were half a century ago.



Brian Swinn sent in this picture of "Colours" celebrating VE Day after Team photographs. Anybody recognise who? But much harder maybe, precisely where?



The Collegiate Church at St. Bees now used by the boys of Mill Hill as well.



Mill Hill's London home, now a hospital.

Famous Schools in a New Setting

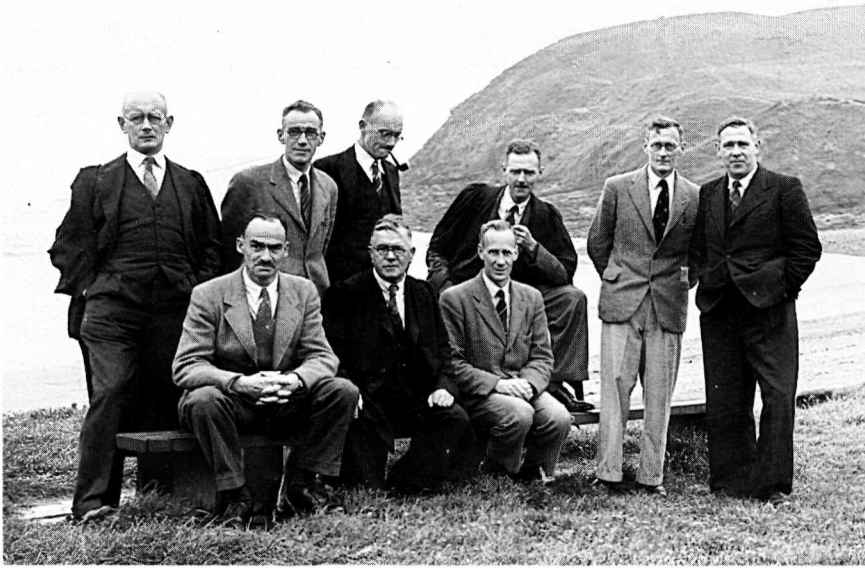
Mill Hill Boys in Cumberland

A YEAR ago St. Bees School talked of closing down after 355 years of existence unless some help were forthcoming. To-day the old school houses are full again, for Mill Hill have left their comfortable London heights for the wilds of Cumberland, and so one of our most flourishing and one of our oldest Public Schools have joined forces. But the schools, though such close neighbours, live a completely independent existence. St. Bees still keep their ancient home, though by staggered classes Mill Hill can use some of the St. Bees class-rooms. The headquarters of Mill Hill is the Seacote Hotel just near the beach, and the 300 boys live in the several large houses scattered through the village, eating at the School House. Since distances between homes for the various classes are considerable, most of the boys have bicycles, and the local garage proprietor finds business brisk, for somehow wheels will get (Continued overleaf.)

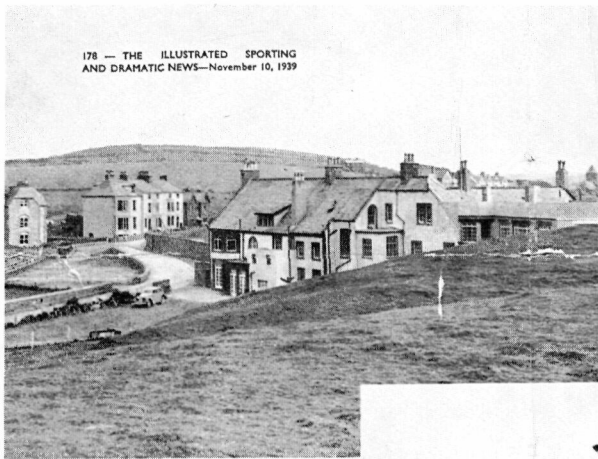


Part of Mill Hill's new playing fields. In London the boys had many acres, but nothing like the Cumberland sands.

"To Serve Them All Their Days"



Maurice Avison provided this marvellous picture of the Common Room at St Bee's. Left to right, as so many people will realise, are T. F. Jackson, M. A. Aberdeen, B.A. Oxon, J. E. Whitehead, B.A. Cantab, P. J. McAllister, M.A. Cambridge, H. E. Ricks, M.A., L.C.B. Cambridge, F.R.G.S., Barrister-at-Law, H. Coates, M.A. Oxon, W. P. Phillips, M.A., B.Sc. Oxon, L. R. Bee, B.A. Cambridge, E. G. Taylor, B.A., B.N.C. Oxon and J. P. Morrison, M.A. Cantab, Justice of the Peace.



178 — THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS—November 10, 1939

The School House, which was Seacote Hotel, and in the background the house where Wintestoke boys now have their home.

Mill Hill Boys in Cumberland

(Continued from previous page)
buckled and spokes will fall out! Lake Ennerdale and Lake Wastwater are reasonably accessible on bicycles, and one wonderful day a party of fifty climbed to the summit of Great Gable from Wastdale Head. Altogether the boys of Mill Hill do not regret that their spacious school was taken by the Government for a hospital, and that they were forced to move to Cumberland.

(Right) THE HEADMASTER AND SECRETARY: (Left) Mr. T. K. Derry, M.A., Headmaster of Mill Hill, and Lieut.-Col. J. D. Mitchell, C.M.G., D.S.O., secretary to the school, riding over the wild Cumberland country round St. Bees.



MILL HILL'S OWN GAME: The boys have gone to the North with them, and the sands ring against stick (or leg). The sands are a good deal softer than the asphalt was, but the play obviously is just as hearty as ever.



A Match with Egremont



Egremont School, a famous nursery of Cumberland Rugby, is quite close to St. Bees, and these pictures show the Mill Hill first fifteen as guests of Egremont. Left: an Egremont player escapes from a Mill Hill tackle. Centre: Egremont

Although times at St Bees must have been very happy for small boys, it was nonetheless a period of great concern for their parents and boys themselves must have suffered moments of great sadness. In the School Chapel on Remembrance Sunday in 1976 David Smith gave an Address which held those who heard it spellbound and which was repeated almost word for word some years later to a new generation of Millhillians who were equally moved by it even though to them the war was no more than history. And when you have read it you will no doubt agree that it bears publication again to mark just one aspect of St Bees which must surely be in the minds of all those who were there.



The Arrival Point!

After I had been at Mill Hill for a year, war broke out and we all went up to St Bees in West Cumberland, which was a superb place to be at School. In many ways it was rather like Dent — only it was the seaside and there were a lot more pubs. Right outside our front door rose the steep, crumbly, sandstone cliffs of St Bees Head; they were liberally overgrown with vegetation and climbing on them was a rather hairy experience. This is probably why they were out of bounds, and probably because they were out of bounds is why we went and climbed on them. Two of us spent a hot summer Sunday afternoon doing just that. We lost all track of time and when we got back we found that not only had we missed roll, which was a serious crime, but we had missed supper as well.

I went in fear and trembling to report to the Monitor's study. Fortunately for me, Denys Street was on duty. He was a tolerant and kindly soul and he reckoned that doing without supper was quite enough punishment for missing roll. Indeed, he gave me a banana to stave off the worst of my hunger. I felt relieved at not having been chastised, and grateful for the banana which, because of wartime austerity, was the last one I would have for eight years.

One morning a year later, I stopped to watch the cricket against Sedbergh. We weren't doing very well and the third wicket had just fallen with the total on twenty-six. Brian Piper went in to try to survive the remaining thirteen minutes before lunch. This he did, and when the interval came he was not out 46. After lunch he carried on; his hundred came in thirty-nine minutes and he was finally out for 136 having batted for less than one hour.

Brian was four months older than me. He was a friendly lad, he was intelligent and a gifted artist, but above all he had a tremendous natural talent for all ball

games. Had he been in Weymouth we would have won everything in sight.

Ian Knowles was in Weymouth. He played all the games that Brian played, he played then with tremendous gusto and with a total and utter lack of ability. But you just couldn't stop him. His enthusiasm was most infectious, he had a gentle sense of humour, he was good company and he and I became very close friends.

After we had both left, I spent a day with him at his home in Luton. He was waiting to go into the army and we talked about the War. It was his intention to get through unscathed because he wanted to become a solicitor, and he told me that the one thing he didn't want to do was to lay down his life for his friends, much as he liked them. We agreed that no Millhillian we had ever known would make, voluntarily, what is euphemistically called 'the supreme sacrifice'.

That was the last time I ever saw him. A few weeks later he went into the army and while he was undergoing training a loaded rifle was fired by accident. Ian was killed instantly. He was eighteen and he certainly didn't want to die.

Brian Piper, who made probably the fastest century in Mill Hill's history, also went into the army and as a second lieutenant, was sent to the Far East. Perhaps he didn't mind this because for more than two years his parents and his sister had been interned in Shanghai. Brian didn't survive even one week of active service before he was killed in Burma. He was nineteen, and I know very well he didn't want to die, either.

Denys Street, who gave me his banana, joined the air force and became a flying officer. One night over Germany his aircraft was shot down; Denys baled out and was taken prisoner. For him the war was over. On the 24th March, 1944, seventy-six allied officers escaped from Stalag Luft III through a tunnel called 'Harry'. Of these fifty, two were Old Millhillians, and one of them was Denys Street. Three got clear away from Germany but the remaining seventy-three were recaptured, and fifty of them were shot. Of these fifty, two were Old Millhillians, and one of them was Denys Street. And when Denys was taken from his cell that spring day in Silesia and made to face the Gestapo firing squad, I know very well that the one thing he wanted desperately was to go on living.

I have come here today to remember Ian and Denys and Brian. And others. Peter Wilson and Michael Harden, Colin Stannard and John Wardill, Martin Taylor and Ken Clancey and Peter Scarf. They were all Millhillians once, just like you. They behaved as you behave, they had girlfriends, they complained about the food, they used the same swear words as you do, and at least two of them snored. I'm glad I knew them, and I'm glad to remember them as they were in the days of their youth here at Mill Hill because, unlike you, the days of their youth were the only ones they would have."



Tomlin Head as it is today.

St Bees as it is today



◀ *Tomlin House (Winterstoke)*

Seacote Hotel (School House) ▶



◀ *The Masters' Common Room*

Eaglesfield (Burton Bank) ▶



