

MILL HILL SCHOOL MAGAZINE



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EDITORIAL

I have some very important news as to the future of the Magazine, but before I discuss that, I should like to express my gratitude to all those who contributed to producing the present issue. Firstly I wish to thank all members of the Editorial Board for succeeding so well in meeting the tough deadlines for copy. Secondly I must pay tribute to Justin Allen for all his help in organising the collection of articles in addition to the fairly large quantity of "copy" that he wrote himself. Finally, I must express my obligation to Mr McKie for his encouragements and supervision.

In the last issue, my predecessor, John Baker, wrote of the Magazine's twin objectives: firstly, to provide a record of the School year (or that half of it covered by each edition); secondly, to offer a forum for comment on, and discussion of, all aspects of School life. In pursuit of these the Magazine now boasts more text and more photographs than ever before.

However, the magazine must be produced at a predetermined cost, which might appear to militate against any increase in size or against the introduction of colour photographs and coloured inks or against an improvement in the quality of production. If money could be saved on the present costs, a better magazine could be provided by redeploying the savings on those areas that have been mentioned. With this object in view and in the hope of greater pupil involvement in the magazine's production, it is intended to typeset and design the pages on the Business Education Department's Desk-Top Publishing Unit. This will increase the workload, but the benefits make the attempt worthwhile. The next issue will prove our success or failure.

S. Wakeling

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FOUNDATION DAY 1989

HEAD MASTER'S REPORT

Chairman, Sir Gordon, Lady Slynn, ladies and gentlemen.

Those of you who are parents of boys at Belmont at the same time as being teachers or parents at Mill Hill, will have appreciated the Master's Annual Report which he delivered at Parents' Day on Thursday: delivered by a man of Gordon Smith's calibre, it makes a hard act to follow. It also leads people to expect me to offer a similar Report of our academic year as it reaches its close and climax. This is something which I never do: I have other media for that purpose. Substantial efforts are invested in the School Magazine, the annual reports to the Life Governors (who include a number of current parents) and my End-of-Term Newsletters; this is how the School's achievements and innovations, plans and priorities receive proper publicity. I believe that Foundation Day offers an opportunity for addressing a theme; this can often be linked to the individual Speaker whom we are year by year privileged to have as Guest of Honour. Like you, I am usually left guessing what theme he will take; it is unlikely to surprise you to hear that I am concerned to address **change**.

My general view of Change is that it tends to be uncomfortable but necessary; I am not by nature a conservative although I stand shoulder to shoulder with conservationists on most development issues. It is symptomatic of the times that my mail nowadays frequently brings notice of some seminar or conference on the Management of Change; money is being made on these outside the School while sleep is being lost inside it. Since we have last year changed the management structure of the School's academic Directors and also the role of its managing Governors in front of you today you have another instance of change as **Sir Cyril Philips** is succeeded by **Sir Gordon Slynn** as Chairman of the Court of Governors; and their attitudes towards the responsibility are interestingly different.

I pay tribute to the skilful and wise way in which Sir Cyril has chaired meetings of the Court over his nine years of office, during which the pace of change in education has greatly accelerated. He has distanced himself from involvement in any particular aspect of the School's affairs, in order to preserve his non-executive objectivity. I anticipate Sir Gordon being more involved, and I hope that I shall remain comfortable as he puts into practice his stated preference for seeing and being seen, knowing and being known; and it is refreshing that his learned and elegant wife intends to make a similar impact on her own account.

Among the attributes which our outgoing and incoming Chairmen of Governors have in common, their record as guardians of citizen's rights and the rule of law stands out.

Sir Cyril's principal current post is as Chairman of Tribunals (which in simple terms means that all the ombudsmen answer to him); Sir Gordon has been at the **European Court of Justice** in Luxembourg for eight years — seven of them as the Advocate General and now as the Briton among the thirteen Judges who make up the Court of the European Communities.

I have reason to be wary of judges; but it is **essential** to differentiate between the judges on the time-honoured English bench and the banker's dozen of lawgivers at the heart of the fledgling European Community. The latter can and do make laws as well as interpret them; and this power is reflected in their terms of reference — Sir Gordon may be wondering how I gained access to them! I quote:

"The Court has a crucial role in ensuring that the Council of Ministers and the Commission keep within their powers under the Treaties . . . and in restraining member-states who act in breach of those Treaties. It also has a legislative function in as much as it often falls to the Court to fill gaps in the legal system arising from the political impotence of the Council of Ministers."

Can any of us, whatever our politics, imagine Mrs Thatcher admitting to "political impotence" as she sets off for a European summit? — let alone when she returns to Downing Street's waiting microphones! At my own level of management, I confess a certain feeling of "**political impotence**" amid the winds of change, in which an increasing number of vortices have little to do with education — other than in their effects on our leading edge of it. There is perhaps only a minor irony in Jack Straw being an old-boy of a school similar to Mill Hill; it is a staggering paradox that, on balance, more measures which are inimical to independent education have been enacted in the last forty years, by commission or omission, under Tory governments than under Labour.

Statistics and headlines such as those published this term from the ISIS census appear to belie that claim: the proportion of our nation's schoolchildren in the private sector — particularly pre-preps and girls schools — has **risen to 7%; 18%** of pupils taking A level courses and **25%** of the entry to higher education are contributed by independent schools. These upward trends are **unlikely** to be diminished by the demographic curves of the next decade and the realisation of the prophecy which Charles Handy made last year.

"Technology is making possible what economics has increasingly made inevitable: by the year 2000 those people who will, throughout their working life, be in fulltime employment through having the key-skills, the flexibility and the total commitment are going to be identified by the age of 25."

We do not doubt Mill Hill's ability to cope successfully with the implications. But the **real** challenge for us is to balance training in skills with education in the fuller sense of the word. This includes deepening and broadening awareness of our cultural heritage, preparing adolescents for the extra leisure which most adults should increasingly expect to have, and developing the qualities of wisdom and leadership and humanity which are indispensable to all communities (from family units to nation-states).

The achievement of this balance in our schools requires clarity of vision, parental support — and a sympathetic political climate. In principle recent Administrations have set out to offer this; in practice they have denied it. Their pursuit of efficiency by unbridled competition is proving philistine in education as in broadcasting and health care — in present company I make no mention of the law! I cannot forebear to mention a range of recent provisions which make it more difficult for schools like Mill Hill to fulfill the policies we believe to be in the best interests of your children. The one that bites most sharply is the imposition of **VAT at 15%** from April this year on all non-domestic building development; to this has lately been added the same rate of VAT on the notional value of the land (irrespective of the realities of Trust constraints and market inaccessibility) on which such developments are planned. Imagine that Mill Hill wished to build on the Fishing Net the Business Centre of which I spoke last year, and that the site was assessed as having a value of £1½ million with the building costed at a further £1½ million; we would have to find an **extra** £300,000 before the first trench was dug or pot of tea brewed — whereas the maintained sector is, of course, exempt of VAT just as it is of most planning constraints.

A novel but familiar fact of political life is that manifestos, both local and national, blue and red, are framed in Green; this too bears heavily against our capacity to enhance facilities. We have suffered a maddening setback in our scheme to replace the natural turf of Memorial Field by a green astro-turf, genuinely all-weather pitch; planning permission has been refused and we shall have to face the delay and expense of going to appeal. We were less surprised to have had the same experience with our new cottages on the waste ground outside the Belmont Walled Garden opposite the “Three Hammers” — although the monstrously intrusive sign boards of that pub and trellis-work in Daws Lawn (flagging rather than masking the Council’s car-park) seem simultaneously to have been erected without objections other than mine; and my letters to Councillors have gone unanswered. Those of you who live in Mill Hill and Hendon North might consider writing about these eyesores to your **Councillors** and our **MP**. It is around the School’s **perimeter** rather than at its most private centre that the quality of our environment is threatened. So too is our freedom to make the best use of our resources in order to meet changing needs: stricter inhibitions on development are obliging us to consider afresh the alternative uses of existing buildings for the changes we plan for the 1990s. We cannot assume that new developments on our own sites, hidden from public view, are likely to be permitted. This has large implications for our ideas of upgrading School House and converting Old San Hostel, which we have suspended until our legitimate priorities are more firmly identified.

Let me return to more strictly educational matters; do you remember the Higginson Report — advocating five equal Sixth Form subjects on the basis of a single-tier examination? It was thrown out of a rear upper window in Downing Street on account of its consequential cost to higher education: it would have led to first-degree courses running for 4 years instead of 3. However, its implementation would have **enabled** England and Wales to come into line with Europe as well as Scotland. The Sixth Form curriculum is one of two outstanding topics of current concern in Schools, as I have become even more sharply aware since joining the **National Committee of the Headmasters Conference**; the other is teacher-shortage, a subject to which I shall return very shortly.

Meanwhile I must mention other recent enactments and omissions by this Administration which militate against the interests we share: first, its continued refusal to extend the Assisted Places Scheme to include boarding, where much of the educational need evidently lies; secondly, the award of grant-maintained status to L.E.A. schools which will offer further competition to independent schools if they get anywhere near us in the competence of their management; and thirdly the **Community Charge**, which might well penalise schools like Mill Hill whose boarding structure requires many of the Staff to live on site “for the better performance of their duties”. I could add the Standard Assessment Tasks linked to the National Curriculum: there are huge consequences for transfer: eg. between Belmont and Mill Hill and for GCSE options; but for the present I would simply say this: we are convinced of the educational wisdom of the Secretary of State’s provisions in the National Curriculum so that we are anxious to adapt to the requirements of SATs, Records of Achievement, Profiles and some minor curricular changes. Quite a different matter is the licence allowed by default to the independent Examination Boards: many of you may feel aggrieved that the dates they imposed for this year caused our term to end as early as today. I hope you share my sense of outrage when I tell you that the provisional examination-schedule for next year — of which I procured an unofficial preview ten days ago — proposes that the GCSE main-subject examinations **end** no later than Friday, June 8th. There has been **no** discussion with schools, no hint of a correspondingly earlier date for the publication of results, and no indication of intervention by Ministers. You will by now surely understand what I said earlier about my feeling of “political impotence” in matters of the first importance affecting independent education.

The principal threat facing all types of schools is, however, the dearth of new entrants to the teaching profession — and indeed the haemorrhage of people from it; and one despairs when a Minister as intelligent and caring as Angela Rumbold talks about “**nailing the myth of teacher-shortage**”. This is a present reality on an immense scale, indicated by unfilled vacancies rather by alarmist propaganda put out by the teachers’ unions. The measures associated with the National Curriculum make excellent sense for raising standards and morale in the maintained sector over the longer term; I know of nobody who has suggested an effective short-term solution to the crisis. Schools will **only** recruit and retain able teachers of character and commitment if they have pupils with good motivation and manners, high standards of equipment and direction, congenial colleagues and working environment, and positive arrangements for career-development and (where necessary) accommodation. Mill Hill is fortunate in being able to offer these; and the Common Room largely deserves the credit for creating the conditions which attract teachers of quality.

This is why we have been able to appoint for next term seven excellent teachers — including three young men taking up their first posts. Sadly we say farewell this weekend to ten members of Staff who are variously moving on after giving the School fine service: **Andrew Carr** and **Christopher Warwick**, **Valerie Veal** and **Angela Bosch-Ruiz**, **Robert Waters**, **John Hurley** and **Henrietta King** are a super bunch of people whose individual contributions I have not time to specify: details are published in the July issue of the School Magazine which was distributed here yesterday, to my great satisfaction — not least because it records those marvellous tributes to the late **John Veal**. At a more senior level we take leave of the two Simons; and it is grand that they have taken leave of Mill Hill with their hugely enjoyable presentations this week — **Appleton** as Director of **“See How They Run”**, and **Hillier** whose prowess, sensitivity and enthusiasm in Thursday’s concert reflected everything he has done during his five years here. We congratulate him on being appointed Director of Music at St Margaret’s, Bushey, and (more recently) **Paul Bowden** (Housemaster of School House) on his appointment from next January as Headmaster of Chigwell Junior School.

I wish also to make special mention of the boys and girls who are within minutes of becoming Old Millhillians; there are 134 of them, marginally fewer than next term’s new pupils. I must say that they have made their mark as an **unusually good generation**: their spirit, demeanour and range of talents have been exceptional. My only regret in extending the range of Foundation Day Prizes is that it could not include all the most meritorious runners-up. Most of you will be familiar with Sir Christopher Wren’s epitaph in St Paul’s Cathedral: Si monumentum requiris, circumspice. I commend to you the same perception of our Leavers: they are the Mill Hill product, the best testimony of our efforts.

Outstanding among them however is **Tim Stringer** — this year’s Chairman of the Common Room (for the second time), Director of English and formerly Housemaster of Priestley. I feel a particular affinity with him because I have known him since he was about to move to Mill Hill and I about to embark on a career in teaching. Today’s issue of the Magazine, the first for many years which he has not supervised, describes his special place at Mill Hill over thirty-one years. He was honoured by the Court of Governors at their meeting last month; and in his valedictory addresses in Chapel this month he used the word “civilised” three times. This sums up the values he has always represented. Those of us who have been at Mill Hill for only ten, or five, or even fewer years will remember him for the “wise and patient counsel” and the refined entertainment he has so frequently offered. It is entirely fitting that his last dramatic appearance here displayed standards of timing and tone, mime and movement that both amuse and inspire. Out of comedy, indeed rumbustious farce, come serious portents; and there was one moment in Tim’s role as the increasingly bewildered locum which bears seriously on my theme. Do you remember him saying, when he for the third time removed Miss Sasha Skillon’s inebriated hand from his upper leg: “I am of reserved occupation”?!

Teaching is one of the two most essential and inherently rewarding secular ministries; its social currency has fallen far below its true value, so much so that one has to wonder whether, if Tim Stringer were forty years younger, he would now be considering it as a career. Society must somehow ensure that the image of the teaching profession is restored, despite the facts that graduate starting-salaries have for a couple of years been over 75% of average male earnings and that competition for graduates is increasing sharply. Of all the changes on the educational agenda, this is the most vital; otherwise education could shrink to an expensive diet of training in skills and future generations of pupils would be impoverished by lack of exposure to people of Tim’s calibre. Teachers are close to becoming an endangered species so that, like the Reverend Arthur Humphrey, teaching may indeed have to claim the formal, even fiscal status of “a reserved occupation”. The situation is serious, so has been my Address — and I make no apology for that.



A TRIBUTE TO ARTHUR VINE – MASTER 1948-1983

As recorded in the last issue, Arthur Vine died in April and the funeral took place at St Paul's Church, Mill Hill, where his family and local friends were joined by a large contingent from the International School, Camden Town. (Arthur had been teaching at that School for some five years following his retirement from Mill Hill.)

The Memorial Service was held in the School Chapel on 23rd September and several colleagues took part. In addition to readings by Alan Prosser-Harries and Timothy Kenefick (a monitor), Philip Thonemann and William Winfield played a musical tribute and John Boreham of the International School spoke of Arthur's work at his school. David Franklin and Christopher Sutcliffe, his colleagues for twenty-five years, completed the colourful picture in words and music of Arthur's life.

GCS recalled his unusual attire when accompanying school walking parties and DMF was able to tell us about Arthur's irregular appearances on the cricket field when playing for the Millers. He also drew our attention to Arthur's selfless devotion to duty on a certain CCF camp in Gibraltar. I quote from the School Magazine of December 1964:

"When the Mill Hill schoolboys were on their outing to Spain at the weekend one of them cut his foot on some broken glass at Buller's Beach and after being brought to the Royal Naval Hospital it was decided that although the cut was not too serious it would be advisable for him to return home by air tomorrow rather than accompany the rest of the party who set off on the three-day journey through Spain and France on Tuesday.

Physics Master, Mr Arthur Vine, put all thoughts of self aside and offered to remain in Gibraltar for the three extra days in order to see the boy safely home, thus forgoing the romantic ramblings of this romany railway through the fields and pastures of the continent."

Arthur must be one of the few masters who has had his own column in a school magazine. Again I quote, this time from the issue of July 1963:

'IN VINO VERITAS'

"I have to talk to you — it's my job."

"You have such a small vocabulary, I don't suppose you can even swear."

"I'm sorry I shouted at you — I shall probably shout at you next lesson also."

Arthur lived a full life "at a fair pace" and we, his friends, whilst mourning his passing, are grateful for having been allowed a share of it. We shall miss him and we extend our sympathy to his family in their loss.

G.C.S.

NEWS OF FORMER PUPILS

We are sorry to report the deaths of:

JESS BAKER, wife of C. S. Baker, Art Master (1947-78) and **JACK SYMONS**, Bursar (1962-73) and father of Nicholas Symons (Mc 76).

The murder of George Adamson, "the man who lived for lions", reminds us that **TONY FITZJOHN** (S 63) is, as the Sunday Times puts it, "the natural inheritor of Adamson's skills" and therefore, likely to carry on his work.

CLIVE PARKER (M 72) as chairman of Mill Hill Services Club was host at the gathering there, following the funeral service for Arthur Vine.

TRACEY FLYNN (W 74) now resident in Boston, Mass. visited the School during the summer and gave news that brothers **JAY** (W 70) and **REX** (W 74) also live in Boston, but **BARRY** (W 72) is still in England and an editor of "Campaign", a media magazine.

WHAT DEGREES DID THEY GET?

Andrew BURDEN (P 86) Magdalen College, Oxford, II i BA Hons in Music.

Anne-Marie CHILDS (P 83) Bristol University, Distinction in Paediatric medicine. Victor Neale prize for work in Child Health.

Madeline CHILDS (P 86) Manchester University, II Hons in Biology (she plans to return to university for PGCE after a year out).

Jeremy DELL (P 86) York University, II ii B.Sc degree Theoretical Physics.

Ameet DEVANI (R 85) Hatfield Polytechnic, II ii B.Eng. Electrical & Electronic Engineering.

Nicola GLOVER (R 85) Durham University, II ii BA Hons in French.

David HUSSEY (Mc 85) University College, London, II i Hons degree Geography.

Saleem KHOKHAR (M 85) Cardiff University, First Class Hons in Computer Science.

Lucy RAHMAN (S 85) Cardiff University, Bachelor of Pharmacy Degree.

James RIDOUT (Mc 85) Jesus College, Oxford, II i Engineering Science.

Nicholas THEOCHAROPOULOS (R 86) Imperial College, First Class Hons B.Eng.

Warren WON (B 86) Imperial College, II i Electrical & Electronic Engineering.

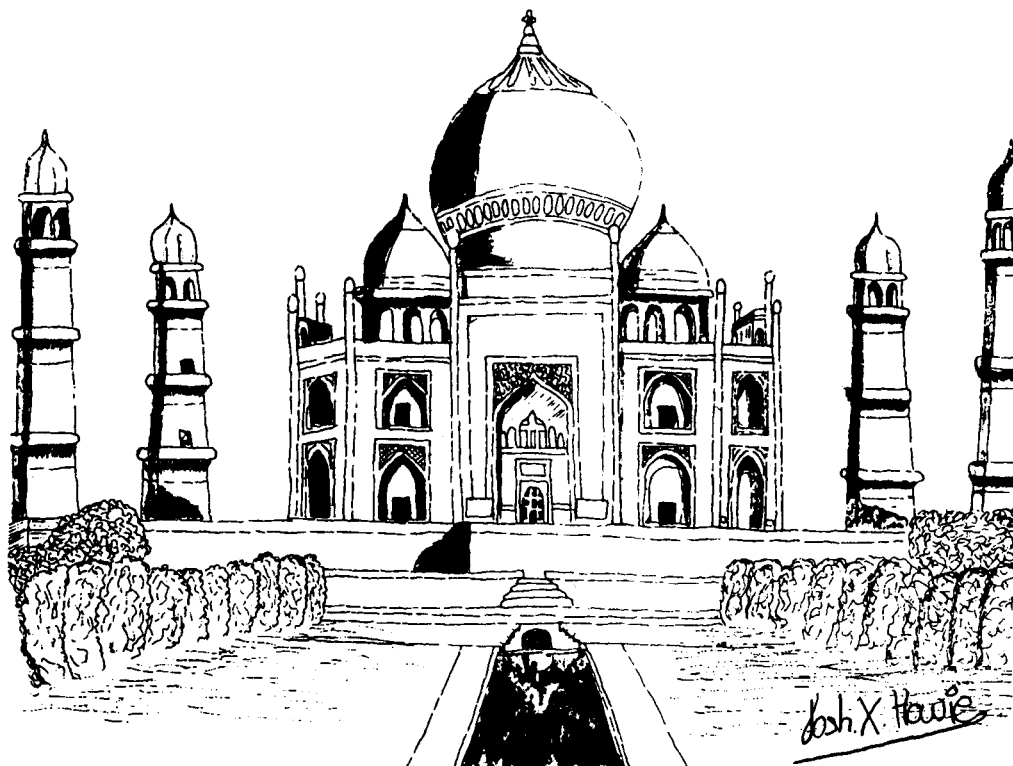
WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

We are aware of the following destinies settled by Leavers from last term's Upper Sixth:

ABDULLAH, Sharin	Newcastle University (Accountancy)
AHMAD, Atan	Bristol University (Law)
ALEXANDER, Adam	Barnet College (Foundation Course in Art)
ALEXANDROU, Christos	Loughborough University (Psychology)
ASPINALL, Tasmin	York University (Psychology)
BARR, John	Newington College, Sydney, as school-leaver ancillary
BEUTHIN, Teresa	Central School of Art, applying to Cambridge for 1990 (English)
BOHN, Jeremy	Applying to Southampton University etc for 1990
BOLTER, Nigel	British Poly (Drama)
BRIGGS, Jason	Bristol University (Drama) for 1990
BUNYARD, Fiona	Bristol Poly (Law)
BUTLER, Lionel	Leeds Poly (HND)
BYRNE, Veronica	Birmingham University (Politics)
CAMDEN, Colette	Applying to Cambridge for 1990 (English)
CARSWELL, James	University College, Oxford (PPE)
CLARKE, Adrian	Middlesex Poly (European Business Administration)
COPE, Adrian	Liverpool University (Economics & Accountancy)
DAHANAYAKE, Kithsen	Middlesex Poly (Business Studies)
FAIK, David	King's College, London (Philosophy)
FRANKEL, Matthew	City University (Business Studies)
GABBAY, Dory	King's College, London (Law)
GOLDING, Mark	Warwick University (History & Politics)
GUDKA, Manish	Manchester University
GUDKA, Niraj	Brighton Poly
GUNAY, Suhan	New Hall, Cambridge (Oriental Studies)
HANDFORTH, Justin	Manchester Poly (Hotel Management)
HARA, Makiko	Kate College, USA
HARTMAN, Jamie	Warwick University (English & Drama)
HENSHAW, Anna	Leeds University
HERMSEN, Mark	Portsmouth Poly (Business Studies with Information Tech.)
HINDOCHA, Amit	Imperial College
ISMAIL, Shamique	Guy's Hospital medical school
ISSEYEGH, Arthur	Working in hotel management training
JACOBSON, Murray	Loughborough University (Banking)
JOHNSTON, Malcolm	Bristol University medical school
KANTARIA, Mitesh	Brighton Poly (Business Studies)
KARIYA, Anjal	Poly of Central London
KENEFICK, Nicholas	Applying to Cambridge for 1990 (Medicine)
KENWORTHY, Zoe	King's College, London (French and German)
KHREINO, Hussein	S.O.A.S. (History)
KNOWLAND, Justin	City Poly (1990)
KORNICZKY, Peter	Working in Australia during his 'gap' year
LAMB, Tricia	Queen Mary College, London (Biochemistry)
LATTER, Edward	The Silvia Young Drama School, London
LEMON, Adam	Leeds University (Politics)
LEVINSON, Justin	Dundee University (Law)
LOVERDOS, George	The American College, Richmond
MACKENZIE, Alexandra	Oslo University
MADGE, Oliver	Working in sales management with a cellular phone company
MADHVANI, Ashiek	King's College, London
MALAVASI, Alessandro	Rome University
MARCHAND, Eric	College in the USA
MARCOU, Stavroula	The American College in London
MATTIUCCI, Dominic	Poly of Central London
MAYS, Stuart	Poly of Central London
MEHRA, Sunil	Birmingham University
MEHTA, Meenaz	King's College, London

MENEGHINI, Rina
MERCER, David
MITCHELL-HEGGS, Gemma
MORGAN, Stephen
MORTIMER, Gavin
MURGIAN, Khalid
MURRAY-SCOTT, Helen
NG, Frank
OBAIDULLAH, Adnan
OWEN, David
PALANIAPPAN, Aravindh
PALLAWELA, Sanjeeva
PARRY, Jason
PENNY, Nigel
PHILLIPS, Matthew
PIKE, Jonathan
POLLACK, Shirley
POTEL, Marc
REGEN, David
RICHARDSON, Jason
ROTHWELL, Fleur
RUSTIN, Charles
SAINANI, Rajiv
SALAHEDDIN, Saydam
SANDHU, Sernjeet
SEATON, Timothy
SHELDON, Toby
SHONE, Julian
SIMPSON, Andrew
SMART, Nigel
SONG, Eugin
STONE, Suzanne
STORBECK, Adrian
TAN Soon Huat
TEACHER, Ian
UPPAL, Aman
WADHWANI, Manish
WILSON, Philip
YAZBECK, Waleed

Harrow Art College
 Trainee accountant with Arthur Young and Co.
 Nottingham University
 Leeds University (Management Sciences)
 'Gap' year in New Zealand, then Sunderland Poly (English)
 City University
 Aberystwyth University in 1990 (Geography)
 University of California, USA
 King's College, London
 Manchester Poly (Textile Science)
 King's College, London
 Cardiff University (Industrial Chemistry)
 Plymouth Poly
 'Gap' year gaining work-experience in Budapest
 Queen Mary College, London (Environmental Sciences)
 Durham University (Biology)
 S.O.A.S. (Law)
 Applying to Oxford for 1990 (Mathematics)
 Warwick University
 City Poly (Marketing)
 Peterhouse, Cambridge (Natural Sciences) 1990
 Hull Poly
 Bath University (Electronics)
 King's College, London (1990)
 The London School of Economics
 Selwyn College, Cambridge (1990)
 Working in the City
 University of East Anglia (Biology)
 Middlesex Poly (European Business Administration)
 Poly of Central London (Business Studies)
 Kingston Poly (Business Studies)
 Portsmouth Poly (Economics with Sociology)
 St Andrew's University (European Studies)
 Bristol University (Economics)
 Leeds University
 Gonville & Caius College, Cambridge (Economics)
 Middlesex Poly
 Working with HM Customs & Excise
 London School of Economics



WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Peregrine CHARD (P 86) is reading Agriculture at Reading University; he was awarded the Leonard Sutton Prize on his Part I examination results.

Jonathan GILL (M 87) is at Durham University and is President of his college Boat Club.

John HAWKER (S 88) will be taking up a place at Reading University following his successes at re-taking A-levels; he will be visiting Australia during 1990.

Mehboob LAKHANY (M 88) enjoyed his year off, during which he spent some time at the Institution Join-Lambert, Rouen; he will be taking up his place at St Catharine's College, Cambridge to read Law.

Henry WEBSTER (86) graduated from RADA in July and joined the company of a Repertory Theatre, and has appeared at The New Victoria Theatre, Newcastle-under-Lyme. Forthcoming productions include: *Golly Miss Molly*, *The Moonstone* and *Romeo and Juliet*.

Gavin FRANKS (W 85) has graduated from the University of California at Los Angeles. He is now employed as an assistant accountant by Peat, Marwick, Main & Co., in California.

REUNIONS

CLASS OF '84 – SATURDAY, 6TH MAY, 1989

Michael SANSON (P 84) was the organiser of this mini-reunion. About 20 Old Millhillians who left the School in 1984 enjoyed an informal tea in the Sixth Form Centre.

REUNION LUNCH – SUNDAY, 25th JUNE, 1989

Before the Lunch, at a delightful ceremony in the Octagon, Michael Hart unveiled a portrait of himself and there is a special report on this event elsewhere.

The Reunion Lunch itself was also very successful being attended by about 70 Old Millhillians who left the School in the years 1971-79. Many wives also attended together with several former members of staff. The glorious summer weather ensured that all our visitors, including the children, were able to enjoy the School grounds to the full, particularly the Buckland Pool. It was nice to witness the revival of a swimming match between the School and the Old Millhillians.

OLD MILLHILLIANS' DAY next year will be on Sunday, 1st July when all those left the School in 1940-55 inclusive will be most welcome to attend. The Second Master would be pleased to hear from any of those leavers who would like an invitation.

THE LIBRARY

We welcome this term to the School Library Mrs Jaroslava Lambert, MA, ALA. Already under Mrs Lambert's guidance, the first few weeks of the term have seen the speedy introduction of an entirely new borrowing system, revisions and improvements in the card catalogue, and a start made towards the full computerisation of the Library's resources. Library hours have also been extended to accommodate the increased interest in the Library occasioned by these innovations. The Library is now open for use on weekdays from 9.30 am to 5.30 pm. Over the next few months, it is planned to equip the Library with a proper issuing counter and with additional furniture for the benefit of readers.

Mr Lambert's appointment was occasioned by the resignation of Mrs Valerie Veal who was the School Librarian for nine years. Under Mrs Veal's direction, the Library was transformed from an unsupervised haunt of vice to a haven of books and calm. The School remains indebted to Valerie for her patient labour of transformation over the last decade.

MR



Activities

ARMY SECTION

Congratulations are yet again due to Collinson House who marched to victory in the Newcastle Competition during the General Inspection.

This was the last of the relaxed AGI's which good weather and good wine have seen us sailing through for so many years. Next year we will be subjected to the new super-bureaucratic style of inspection which the MOD in a relatively uncharacteristic bout of silliness have seen fit to introduce. We will not of course do well — life is too short for filling in Army forms in quadruplicate.

The annual camp at Leek was rather too hot. Things started badly when it was discovered that the Mermaid Inn on Blackshaw Moor was closed for refurbishment. The Three Horse Shoes was soon rediscovered however, its restaurant much improved, if with a rather over-ambitious menu. So we did not need to cancel the camp!

The most successful training day was a visit to a Survival Game Centre. The game involves two teams shooting paint pellets at each other with gas powered guns while attempting to capture each other's flags. Military tactics as practised by the cadets proved ineffective: as careful 'advance to contact' was made through thick woodland the 'game over' hooter would sound before a shot was fired. However once we changed to charging about and shooting at everything that moved it was a great success.

Our march and shoot team did well and the cadets were praised for their skills on the military package. As always the 'contingent training day' was a visit to Alton Towers — adventurous training in military parlance. This was moved by the inexplicable closure of the only decent restaurant in the place forcing the officers to eat pizza and drink Lambrusco — however years of rigorous training enable us to survive this.

This term the Advanced Infantry platoon continue to hone their military skills, the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme group read maps and plan expeditions, the signallers signal and a fourth group of Army second years are building a formula 3 hovercraft. The military applications of this vehicle will of course be investigated in due course.

P.S.B.

ROYAL NAVY SECTION

The Royal Navy section has gone from strength to strength. A renewed sense of doing things the senior service way has meant that we have produced a section of "good chaps" who do everything with conviction and pleasure.

This was demonstrated at the Annual General Inspection, which saw our waterborne activities at their best. Our first year intake (perhaps the best we have had in recent times) gave an inspired display of

windsurfing; Oberman, Matthews and Coulter being quite gifted at this. Our second year sailed the Bosun dinghies with rare skill. The Welsh Harp was crowded with Mill Hill CCF RN doing their stuff!

Our thanks must go to our senior NCO's who have done a great job of leading the section and bringing it out of the dark ages. Justin Levinson, our most senior cadet, did an excellent job. Our second year NCO cadre did well at the more routine exercises but only a few shone through when the going got tough. Andrew Joseph and James Eisen were particularly good.

Our recent activities have been boosted by Sub Lt. Slade returning triumphant from his officer's course at Dartmouth, thus injecting knowledge and enthusiasm in high doses. This meant the on the last field weekend we ran successful courses in windsurfing, sailing, canoeing and powerboating, whilst attempting to avoid anything remotely military.

Lastly we must thank our retiring Chief Petty Officer, Roger Pease, who is going on to further things in civvy street. He has helped this section out over the years, and promoted its strengths to those in high places. We wish him an enjoyable change of job, and hope to see him again in the future. I hope our new cadets will show the enthusiasm and leadership we have come to expect and live up to Chief's ideals.

Lt. T.T.D.



Advanced skills in Military modelling with 'Doc' Rady.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD 1

The training camps at Otmoor and the Ashdown forest gave superb experience to the Silver aspirants in coping with bitterly wet and cold windy weather, and the Operation Solitaire in Phasels Wood where bolder academic spirits overnighted solo on the eve of the GCSE examinations, set us up for the test expedition to the Lake District.

The achievements were truly great: to hike voluntarily with a heavy pack the thirty miles from Eskdale on the South-West right across to beyond Hawes Water in the far North-East, in only three days and carrying full kit and rations, is a first-rate achievement. To do it in the blazing heat of the summer of 'eighty-nine, for many the first hot expedition, is as rough as the lot of the Marines who trained in Belize for an Arctic venture. Best of all was the endurance and resource shown by boys who are not the 'normal' sportsmen, hardly ever (if they can help it) grace a rugby field, and probably don't know which end of an egg to boil at home.

Our gratitude goes to Bob Pace and David Hyland of Belmont, whose ready wit and splendid cooking went far to compensate for the strain of waiting eight hours for one group at a missed checkpoint, and also to our very own JAR, professor splendidimus of the Mill Hill Physics department, who kept BJD and most of the boys on the straight and narrow, apart from one visit to the coke and ginger-bread shop in Grasmere, about which nothing further will be said.

Expedition Members:

Amit Chaudaria
Mushrat Hossain
Zahid Hussain
Amit Karkera
Keyyoung Kim
Erosham Meewella
Salim Razak
Darren Tate

Visitors:

Steven Chan
David Harrington
Richard Mays
K. R. Patel
Sven Sternfeldt

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD 2

Autumn term 1989 started with hot weather and twenty Fifth form refugees from the strict discipline and rigours of the CCF. After the first Friday afternoon's discussion of the miseries to be cheerfully enjoyed in our expedition training, one third of the volunteers deserted back to the ranks of the infantry, being replaced by men of stouter heart who had heard that this camping training might be some use after all.

Thus it came about that the first training weekend was launched Bisley-wards as we go to press. We will be using the CCF training area as base camp, and the rolling fields of Hampshire for initial hiking and navigation training. The experimental and home-made rucksack bags on promoted signals equipment back-frames may or may not work, but they will give the bearer a better idea of his own anatomy and the requirements of his future backpack. And the first night out in a survival bag will make the Force Ten expedition tents seem much more comfortable when we get to the mountains next summer.

B.J.D.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

This term I have been slowly taking charge of this important element of the School's life, and have been greatly encouraged by the attitude of our volunteers. It is my hope that Community Service will expand beyond the limitations of the Friday Afternoon Option, to become a full, and valued, part of the life of Mill Hill School. I hope that in the future every pupil will take one of the opportunities for service available, and that we might then fulfill one of the key aims embodied in the foundation of the School. The variety of opportunities available is steadily growing and I hope that many will feel challenged to take these up. I recognise just how very precious time is, especially for our Sixth Formers, and how many demands are made. The essential difference, as I see it, is that in contrast to almost all other demands made, Community Service, while having undeniable benefits for the individual volunteer and for the school community, is essentially about people outside the normal activities of this school.

CHAPLAIN



Young cadets standing to attention.

VISITS

SWANAGE REPORT 1989

After TTD's rash promises of brilliant sunshine, we had a sense of foreboding on entering Swanage; skies darkened and it began to rain. On the first morning however it was bright and sunny (as Tim had promised).

Among some of the outstanding memories from the week come these:

Sujit discovered aldehydes on his first night and tried to take a bicycle home!

"Steve" Pavyer displayed his **"really interesting"** character and talked a lot about his mum.

Wickramsinha mistook a bidet for a small jacuzzi.

Minas plied his Greek charms on the waitress in the hotel, but was dissuaded on the appearance of her 6' 4" father.

Liz was sent to cool off up to her neck in the waters of Kimmeridge Bay and emerged from the seas to give a passable imitation of a bad tempered mermaid (or should that be barmaid?) — memories of Ursula Andress abounded.

AJM was more interested in his suntan than our work and DSH lectured us on commitment and the need to complete all administrative tasks in good time.

TTD revealed a glimpse of his alter ego as a successful pop-star with his singing in the bus. During his rendition however, he suffered a momentary lapse of concentration, due to his self appreciation, and ran over a billboard.

On the fishing trip the masters showed their true colours and immense maturity by having a fish fight instigated by the most mature of them all, TJC. The star fisherperson, however, was Liz who caught 28 mackerel and a sea bream (largest fish of the season), using a pair of flies and some interesting bait. On the same night Phil Michaels demonstrated his famed co-ordination in catching his line under the boat.

On the last day we went to Studland nudist beach. The boys had high expectations, only to find that 95% of the residents were gay fishermen (over 60). After the ritual dunking in the sea, Victoria's insistence on washing her lambswool jumper in brine and RFTE's hair treatment (which ones did they condition?) the "lads" decided to create a human pyramid. Everyone paled into insignificance alongside Jason's manly body while Seria proved a big crowd puller by holding all 6 acrobats in his mouth.

Then it was time to come home at the end of the best six days of my entire Mill Hill School education. P.S. It rained as we were leaving (Thanks T.T.D!!!!).

**Original memories by Z. Panagi
(Ghost written by: RFTE)**

THE ROUEN EXCHANGE

During the Summer term of 1989 select members of the Fourth Form went on an exchange to Rouen in France for three weeks. Our correspondents came from a school in Rouen called Join-Lambert.

A week before we left England on the 21st May our correspondents arrived and stayed with us and our families for one week so we could get to know them and vice versa. During this week, they visited many famous sites in London and we went on an outing with them to Cambridge a few days before we left for Rouen which was most interesting.

We left for Rouen on Tuesday, 30th May. After travelling on a long journey we arrived at Rouen at the main station. I have to admit I was feeling quite nervous about meeting my correspondent's family for the first time. After being introduced to my correspondent's mother, father and brother we walked back to their flat which was situated near to the school.

The exchange was certainly no holiday. We were placed in French class situations, having the same timetable as our correspondent. We watched French films and we had to write summaries in French about them and on top of that we had to write a project about the school, Rouen, our outings, our family and many more things.

Our correspondents stayed in England for two weeks while we were in Rouen and they came back to join us in the last week.

Every Wednesday or Thursday we went on an outing. We saw many sites including La Tour Eiffel, Notre-Dame and L'Arc de Triomphe. Often on these outings we were expected to take notes and we were given a lot of freedom to look around.

The family was very pleasant and kind. The mother helped me with my French and I often played tennis, football and table tennis at the weekends with the father and brother. The family had a house in the countryside and we stayed there during the weekends.

Join-Lambert, although it didn't have the surroundings Mill Hill has, had good facilities and the pupils at the school were very helpful. I made many French friends at the school and by talking to them my French improved a lot.

During my stay I had become attached to the family and I was quite sad when the time came to leave Rouen. The three weeks had passed so quickly but during those three weeks my knowledge of France, the French lifestyle and the understanding of the language improved very much.



FOURTH FORM DENT TRIP

Dent is a small village in North West Yorkshire. It has a population of around 150 people and the streets are cobbled. Three teachers, Mr Slade, Mr Waters and Mr Barnes took the Dent Group 2 up to Yorkshire for one week in June.

We went up in a coach and the journey took a whole afternoon. The house that the school owns in Dent is opposite the Post Office where, when we arrived, the profits went up. The house consists of three dormitories, a dining room, a kitchen, a WC and a shower room PLUS a masters' dormitory, bathroom and lounge.

We were all given jobs for the week (e.g. cooking, making lunches etc). The food was quite good with a full cooked breakfast, packed lunch and evening meal.

All week we walked and walked over limestone and sheep country. We walked to different places like Thornton Force which is a large waterfall where some people swam, Gardale Scar a cut in rock, which we climbed down again, with a waterfall and Malham Cave which is a large cave made of limestone with a river running at the bottom of it. We also went caving with instructors who led us through the cheese press which is two slabs of rock 9" apart which we had to crawl through. Mr Waters got stuck but we came to his rescue and pulled him out.

We went to a town called Settle where we had fish and chips followed by a railway ride on the Settle to Carlisle line. We crossed the Ribbleshead Viaduct and got off at Dent station which is 4½ miles from Dent and walked back.

The week was thoroughly exhausting but great fun.

CAMBRIDGE STUDENT'S CHAPEL VISIT

An individual's conscience is pulverised into a state of disinterested compliance by the pressure of General Conformity. Two fit young men disregard the ensuing stage of decrepitude — 'But we're still young' — and life ebbs away before they achieve anything significant. Has the Chapel of Mill Hill School ever before witnessed such an exhibition?

The perpetrators of these antics were a group of students from Cambridge, including a zoologist, an historian, a biochemist and a couple of theologians, united by the desire to proclaim the Good News about Jesus Christ. The visit to the School was part of a ten day period of Mission, which involved some forty ministers, students and residents from Cambridge and five churches in Mill Hill and Edgware.

The selection of sketches and songs which we employed in the Chapel was intended to be striking (a 'welcome change from the drudgery of ordinary Chapel' was the comment of one pupil) and, more importantly, thought-provoking. Our purpose in participating in the Mission was to bear witness to God's limitless and unconditional love, which He offers to everyone through the sacrifice and resurrection of Christ, and to issue the invitation to enter a personal, life-changing relationship with our Father. We believe that the unique claims of Jesus Christ may be accepted or denied but cannot be ignored. Our own testimony to the validity of his claims are reflected in the final verse of a song we performed in Chapel:

The burden of pain
You've lifted from my heart
It's hard to explain
You've given a brand new start.

Andrew Wilson



SOCIETIES

THE SIXTH FORM CLUB

The Sixth Form Club last year was a great success. The six committee members (Oliver Madge, Veronica Byrne, Helen Nice, James Robinson, Peter Korniczky and Fleur Rothwell) all worked well together to produce an enjoyable year of Sunday evening entertainment. Their profit was £600, proving that their efforts were a success, both financially and in regard of the range of enjoyment given to the sixth form itself. Special nights included a Rhythm and Blues Band (The Rebels without Applause), Fancy Dress Discos and a Summer Pimms B-B-Q, all of which were carried through with their usual gusto and fun loving style.

Their dedication will be missed by all of us and they will be a very hard act to follow.

Lisa Gunning

SOCRATICS REPORT

In the final part of the Summer Term our cerebral brother (and sister) hood had two meetings in Crown Cottage, and both proved interesting and productive (though, as usual, we didn't actually manage to agree on anything). The first talk was an old favourite **"What is Beautiful"** — admirably introduced by the refreshingly direct, Philip Seaton. Of course, beauty is subjective; but through the use of various taped musical extracts and much discussion, we were at last able to conclude that what is ephemerally popular is not, of course, always worthwhile. Thumbs down for Andy Warhol and Bros (Thank God). The second discussion was somewhat more concrete — **"The Triumph of the West?"** introduced by Kasrawy. This led to a fascinating debate on the nature of power — is the power to utterly annihilate the ultimate power? The technological skill and political success of western culture was placed in juxtaposition with pollution, war, and the general spiritual malaise of the 20th Century. Is a society that is, in effect, drowning in its own refuse, a "triumph"?

Thanks as always to Mr. McKie (for making us behave, in the way only he knows how), Mr. Thoneman (who curbed our excesses) and, of course to everyone else in the Socratics. Many more fruitful terms lie ahead. Maybe we'll be able to agree on something.

J. Baker



THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

So far all has been quiet on the School Council front, what with only one meeting having taken place as this goes to print. Do not fear: things should liven up a bit and perhaps we'll get a few things done for a pleasant change.

I look forwards to a 'golden year' of School Council with an energetic influence of new faces from the Fourth and Lower Sixth years. Also we brace ourselves for the 'dynamic' character of the Chairman, Louis Bloom, the inimitable Mr Axworthy and the resident mega being i.e. my humble self.

E. C. Beard, Secretary

WEYMOUTH NOTES

The summer is normally a fairly quiet season for the Society, yet we managed to hold five events, as well as pouring Pimms to **See how they run!**

The term began with one of Tim Corbett's introductions to a play we were about to attend, in this case **Hamlet** at The National. He invited us to approach the play from several standpoints and his talk was of an excellent standard and very stimulating. Simon Appleton, in what was his farewell to the Society, produced a fascinating tribute to W. H. Auden. Afterwards one really felt one had glimpsed something of the workings of the mind of this extraordinary character. Peter Herring's production of **Look Back in Anger** was, as are all his excursions into drama, ambitious and penetrating. We experienced a moving and humorous performance which had lost none of its original power.

The Summer Celebration was as good as ever, if not better! It was, in many ways, a poignant occasion for we knew we were saying farewell to Tim Stringer who has made this particular annual function very much his own. We enjoyed all the turns and were constantly aware of the easy professionalism of the man who had masterminded it all with the gentleness, gentlemanliness and humour so characteristic of him. Sadly this was also the last time that Simon Hillier would play for us in his capacity as Assistant Director of Music for he has moved to higher things. I trust that we shall be able to welcome back the two Simons and Tim.

As many readers will know I am writing these notes on sabbatical. I am assured that the Society is functioning well. We are indeed much indebted to the hard work of several of my colleagues and some truly excellent committee members composed of parents present and past. Thank you all very much.

A.H.A.

CHAPEL REPORT

The first opportunity to appear in print is clearly a two-edged sword, so I intend to concentrate on two fairly safe areas.

Chapel. I have been pleased to note a distinct improvement in the quality of morning Chapels taken by Houses. It is clearly very difficult in a school like Mill Hill with its differing faiths, to have a Chapel Service that offends none, and at the same time has something positive to say. I trust that by example, I have made it clear that I do not hold to the 'lowest common denominator' approach to Chapel. I believe that in our community there should be time and opportunity in Chapel for the different faiths to find expression, while maintaining the non-Conformist Christian tradition of the School. This approach calls for tolerance, and a willingness to try to understand opposing views, from us all. It also requires considerable courage to put your own deeply held beliefs under a very public spotlight. Mill Hill School has a record of tolerant community life, of which we can all be very proud, and, while not being complacent, I believe it represents a level of achievement far greater than that of most of British society.

I hope the visit of the Cambridge students was appreciated, and if nothing else, the Chapels they took over were excellent models of what can be done with thought and careful preparation. I still hope to see more Drama, and a greater variety of music in Chapel — we certainly have the necessary talent available.

CHAPLAIN

THE COMPUTER SOCIETY

The new year saw the arrival of the new laptop computers. There are about half a dozen which are being tested in the school environment. Use of the computer-room during lunch-breaks has increased and the crowds of pupils appear busy doing their own thing. The reason for this may well be the growing interest in computers, but it could also be changes in the timing of the school lunch.

The Scriptorium has taken on a new face: not only has it seen the productive talks of many salesmen but many educational talks have also taken place. The informal chat about the operating system UNIX and programming language C, given by Mr. Stephen Mills, proved to be informative and advantageous to the pioneering AS level students. Nick Mailer continues to be the eccentric inventor coming out with programs such as his bulleting board.

On screen, the industrious Darren Tate offers his sixteenth version of **"Draw"**, a much acclaimed arts package. Whilst this is happening, the use of another arts package — Pro-Artisan which has flared from simple flowers to Picasso pieces and sprite making. Zooley Ball makes full use of the many capabilities of the Archimedes' art potential in his rather neat games such as **"Thirteen"** a game not to be missed for the arcade buff.

The next band of merry GCSE warriors prepare their sharp knowledge and projects ready for the final

exam in the summer, their programming skills shaping up to become tomorrow's system analysts. Back to the more serious side: the practical skills in word processing, programming and information technology. It is fascinating watching pupils come up with ideas that could well blossom into the products of the future.

The computer society has come out with its own ideas in promoting itself and its ideas for the pupils. C programming is well under-way allowing powerful short, structured programs. Also LOGO is showing its capabilities beyond that of the turtle, and APL.

The introduction of the new operating system has improved the lives of many users: it is so much easier to use.

The society is also starting a magazine to share the knowledge gained by its members and the changes taking place in computing to the school community. Present projects from members include the computerization of the library and a heating-control system for the bursary.

The script has increased its networked software library, especially in "content-free" programs. The future growth area of **Artificial Intelligence** and **Expert Systems** is attracting a good deal of attention and we can expect our own contributions.

Lastly, many thanks to the team of dedicated workers who strive to keep the room running, especially Mrs. Trinaman for the countless hours of maintenance, to Mr. Dickson, for his enthusiastic and exciting approach to teaching, and the housemasters for all their cooperation.

Committee: Z. Ball (chairman and
Network Manager)

S. Chan (Secretary)

Patron: B. J. Dickson Esq.



An enthusiastic class attending one of Mr Dickson's lessons.

S. Chan (V)

THE ENGLISH SOCIETY

If you think that a night of the theatre is about as much fun as watching paint dry, then maybe you haven't been to many of the activities organised by the English Society, the newly formed social and cultural sixth-form society. Aimed at all sixth-formers at M.H.S., the English Society is a new club that should be of interest to everybody. Since its opening in the Spring Term 1989, it has managed to organise visits to theatre and cinema, debates against other schools, social evenings and even, recently, a visit to the opera. With plans underway for a magazine, INGSOC, to be produced termly, the English Society is **THE** new club for anyone who wants to broaden their interests easily and with others from the school. So instead of listening to your parents' mumbling descreet, pretentious critiques to their friends during the interval of a play they dragged you to, come with the English Society and discuss it with people of your own age, at your own level. Whether you do English 'A'-level or not, there will be something to interest you. So read on.

To outline the things the English Society has done over the last few months and to give you an idea of what is to come, I have asked people who went on the various trips to write a few brief words in the form of a review. These will give you an idea of the breadth of activities and the response of other sixth-formers to them.

Who's Who in the English Society?

The English Society is open to all sixth-formers, irrespective of whether or not they study English. It is run, however, by a small group of boys and girls under the guidance of the five English teachers — the Eng. Soc. committee. This group of sixteen English students, with at least one representative from each of the UVI and LVI sets, meets about three times a term to decide what should be done, which plays should be seen, which films, etc. Then the teachers and the relevant members of the committee under each 'department' organise and book the activities. All these proceedings are carefully controlled, under the watchful (and dare I say it, beady) eye of the Director of English, Mr. McKie, with all the other English teachers involved in it.

The committee is:

Tim Kenefick - Chairman

John Baker - Secretary

Steven Lee - Promotions/advertising

Trine Adler, Justin Allen - Theatre, with Miss Farrant

Nicole Schneider, Elliot Greene - Cinema, with Mr. Murray

Robert Ioannou, Lycia Gardner - Debating, with Mr. Machin

Gavin McCabe - Creative writing, with Mr. Machin

Roberto Bravo, Joanna Kay, Laura Boschi - Other Activities, with Mr. McKie

Toby Beaumont, Sarah Gormley - INGSOC, the English Society magazine.

These will soon be changing — more of that later.

THEATRE VISITS

'Les Liaisons Dangereuses' by Christopher Hampton:

The main plot centres around the Viconte de Valmonte, a reputed 'seducer', who is given a challenge by his friend the Marquise de Mauteuil, to seduce the noble and 'straight-laced' Madame de Taveille. Unfortunately he falls in love with her and hell is left to pay. The play is excellently acted and produced; it is a must to go and see.

Roberto Bravo, UVI

'Dr. Faustus' by Christopher Marlow:

The English Society's trip to Stratford-upon-Avon proved to be a great success (apart from the coach breaking down on the journey there!). On arrival in Stratford we were given our packed lunches (never a good idea but better than nothing at all) and left to explore Stratford ourselves for an hour or so.

After our individual excursions, we congregated at the rather picturesque Swan Theatre, where we were given an tour around the theatre and museum. This included a look behind the scenes and an exploration of the sets of both **'Faustus'** and **'Hamlet'**, which was also playing at the time. This gave us a great insight into both plays, as we were given the ideas behind the design of the sets which were built to reflect certain themes from both plays.

The production itself was most entertaining. The opening scene was ominous, suggesting Faustus' impending downfall; bare-chested, writhing and groaning bodies rose from a pit under the stage shrouded in dry ice; these were the students of Wittenberg pained at the prospect of damnation. These soon went under a metamorphosis, becoming the comical seven deadly sins; strikingly dressed in scarlet silk which proved most effective on the stark, grey, futuristic set. Also particularly shocking and effective was the entrance of Mephistopheles in the image of the crucified Messiah. However, this being an all-male cast, one could not help but guffaw a little at the entrance of a male Helen of Troy, particularly at the line: **"Is this the face that launched a thousand ships!"**

Faustus himself was both naive and evil at the same time, and gained the audience's sympathy and attention with great ease, bringing the play to a climax with his moral dilemma and his attempted repentance; climbing in desperation up the curved ladder to Heaven before he plunges back, down into the bowels of the stage where this compelling production began.

Madelaine Smith, UVI

'King Lear' by William Shakespeare:

This trip, organised in a rush in the first week of term, was one of the most enjoyable trips I've ever been on. The text, a part of the 'A'-level for Summer 1991, is very hard to direct well, and when done well, is immensely powerful. This RSC production worked incredibly well, creating an emotional stir in a largely young audience that dispelled the idea that Shakespeare is dated and boring. One of the Society's best outings: to confirm this, the trip was over-booked two days after it was announced.

Justin N. Allen, (LVI)

'A Masked Ball' by Verdi (opera trip):

The opera proved to be an interesting and unique experience. This modern interpretation of Verdi's 'A Masked Ball' left me very much a mixture of bewilderment and enjoyment. The scenery was bizarre and exciting; the modern stage was unexpected and contrasted with the music in an outstanding way. However, I cannot say that I shared as much enthusiasm as some of the other members of the audience. An interesting experience, although I would only recommend it to those who want to experiment or have tried it before.

Joanna Kay, LVI

PLAYS

'The Monochrome Man', John Baker's monologue on the life and crimes of Dennis Nilsen, is reviewed elsewhere in the magazine.

FILMS

The film screenings were put on in houses (as opposed to outings to the cinema), with each screening followed by a group discussion and some food and wine.

'The Draughtsman's Contract':

'The Draughtsman's Contract' was written and directed by Peter Greenaway, who is noted for films replete with imagery and meaning. This film was no exception. Set in Restoration times, it centres upon an Artist (or Draughtsman) who is bound up in a contract of his own making. He agrees to draw a number of views of a lady's house in exchange for her sexual favours. But as the film progresses, he realises that events are, in fact, out of control. Greenaway has a mass of surreal and bizarre imagery to create the impression of a man falling under the influence of Art at the cost of reality. The film generated a great deal of lively discussion afterwards.

John Baker, UVI

'10 Rillington Place'

John Baker's choice, this. A film about a killer, 10 Rillington Place, starring Richard Attenborough and John Hurt, and one of the grimmest films I've ever seen. The plot was simple and factually-based: a young couple live about a late middle-aged man, their landlord, and his wife. When the young wife is murdered, the husband is put in front of a jury for a crime his landlord committed . . . The film's quality lay in its grim and vicious reality, and judging from the response, it really go to people. The screening was at Sarah Gormley's house, and we talked for a while afterwards (quite heatedly) about the film.

Justin N. Allen, LVI

DEBATING

It has to be said that in previous years, debating has never really made much of a noise within the school. However, with an ever-increasing amount of fixtures against other schools, I believe debating is beginning to take off.

Two fixtures were held in the Summer Term. The first was an away match against haberdashers'; the motion was, "This house believes that THE SATANIC VERSES should be banned." Under a formidable team comprising John Baker, Madelaine Smith and Tamsin Aspinall, Mill Hill stormed to victory. I'm certain that the adjudication by Andrew Rattue and Myra Hardcastle, both former teachers of M.H.S. had nothing whatsoever to do with it.

We were not so lucky in our next debate, against North London Collegiate, which took place at home. The motion this time was, "This house believes in freedom of speech." Unfortunately, Tamsin had to pull out, and I was called in at the last minute as a replacement. Both John and Madelaine made excellent speeches, against a strong opposition, yet the debate was awarded to North London on the basis of the summing up speeches. However, it was a very enjoyable and heated debate, and we look forward to a rematch sometime next year.

The new year started with a debate on the government's controversial policy of privatisation, at Westminster School. This time, a two-man team comprised Justin Allen and Steven Lee put up convincing arguments, yet were defeated by a floor-vote of Westminster pupils.

There are more debates planned for this term against Dulwich College, Aldenham, St. Pauls, Felsted and Harrow. I want to stress that debates are open to anyone and everyone who is interested and it has been found that once people have gone to one, they come away thinking that it wasn't actually as bad as all that! We would like some more support, especially to boost the team's morale, so come along.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. McKie and Mr. Machin for their continued help and support in planning these debates. I will be handing over the honours to someone else in the Summer Term, so watch this space. In the meantime, come along one day and take a look at our society.

Robert Ioannou, UVI

INGSOC - The magazine:

With the Society now running smoothly into year two, we have decided to start up a magazine, INGSOC, to be issued termly. Sarah Gormley and Toby Beaumont will be in charge of it initially, although contributions will be given by other members of the Society (ie any interested six-formers). INGSOC will be the **first** magazine the school produces that is 'home-made'. It will be prepared on the school's desktop publishing system. It will include all aspects of the English Society: creative writing, theatre and cinema reviews, details of activities for the following term and updates on changes in the committee. More on that will be circulated when it really gets going.

The Future:

The future bodes well indeed for the English Society. Next term, there will be at least one activity weekly, with a variety of visits, outings and discussions. By the time this is printed, the English Society's CREATIVE WRITING FORUM will have taken place: this is a showcase for the talents of any young budding writers willing to expose themselves to collective criticism. Each writer will read a story or section of a story, then it will be discussed by the audience. If this proves popular, we hope to have a similar forum in the future.

The near future also brings us around to the time when the current Chairman and Secretary stand down and the new ones are chosen from the lower-sixth committee members. This system allows the upper-sixth, much pressured by their imminent 'A'-levels, to take a back seat in the committee, while the new members, with more time on their hands, carry on the good work.

The English Society is one of the most popular new societies in Mill Hill, and it will continue to thrive, as long as the immense enthusiasm shown by the committee in its first year is maintained.

And it will be.

I'd like to thank all those who've contributed to this report, to all members of the English department who help run the Society and keep things in control when they threaten to get too vigorous. Special thanks must of course go to Mr. McKie, whose work in setting up the Society last year and running it this year has been invaluable. Long may it continue.

Justin N. Allen, LVI

COMPUTING AT MILL HILL SCHOOL

Mill Hill School has many large computer departments. They are all designed to increase the knowledge of Information Technology, but are mainly used for educational purposes.

The main teaching staff for computing are: Mr J. Northern (business studies), Mr H. Barnes (design technology) and Mr B. Dickson (computing).

The Art block, the Murray Scriptorium and the business studies centre:

The art block at the moment has two IBM clone machines which are used for Computer Aided Design (CAD), for word-processing, for designing circuit-boards, as well as displaying information through an over-head projector using a digital to analogue converter. Future developments for the art block will include more computers, and a larger compatibility with other computers in the school.

The Murray Scriptorium is used on a wide scale throughout the school, and by all years. The GCSE course in computer studies was a major success with a 100% pass rate in 1989, although there seems to be no plan for an 'A' level course. The Scriptorium houses around 20 Archimedes computers which are the latest in the range of fast home computers. Although there are lessons given here the majority of users use the computer through their own free will.

The business studies centre really focuses on the sixth form, as there are two 'A' level courses. One is the conventional Cambridge based board exam, but the new Business and Information Studies London based board is 100% course work. Other forms use the centre, particularly the fourth form in their 'circus'. The business studies centre houses 12 IBM clone machines as well as a laser printer and a scanner for that extra professional look!

All in all, the computer side of Mill Hill School is very impressive, and more encouragement is recommended to those who haven't appreciated the growing importance of the computers here.

T. Beaumont LVI

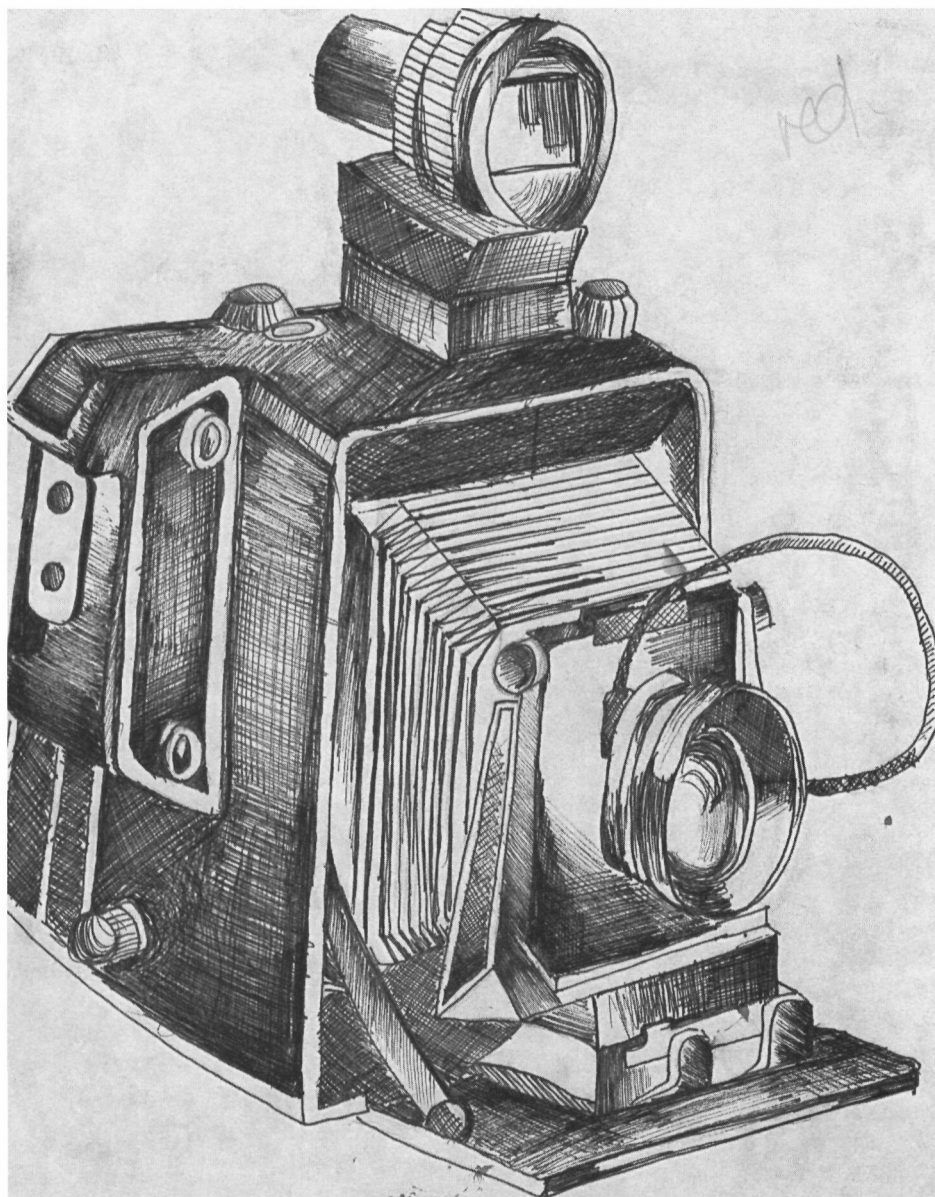


DESIGN TECHNOLOGY DEPARTMENT PROGRESS REPORT

Now the sun has come out (if only briefly) and the summer term is with us, I begin to feel that all the hard work of the previous two terms was well worth the effort. The New Design Technology department is now 95% complete and functioning according to plan. Changes have taken place in two phases in our new base in the 'old' Art block. Phase one was to create a Technology Laboratory, which would assimilate electronics, with new technological activities such as Mechanics, Building Design, Pneumatics and Computer Control. The room was decorated by September 1988 and fully equipped by December of the same year, and one can safely say the room is of a standard comparable to the very best in the country.

Phase two of the transformation was more complicated and involved designing two more highly specialised teaching areas. The first of these was a design room that had to incorporate traditional Sketching and Technical Drawing facilities with advanced art work such as Computer Aided Design and 'Airbrush' equipment. This is now complete and the 'kit' comprises professional British-made Drawing Boards, Binks Bellows Airbrush equipment and a mixture of IBM type and Archimedes computers for CAD.

The fundamental activity that the department pursues is Design using Technology culminating in a final prototype in real materials. The final room for conversion had to be a room where artefacts could be realised in almost any material available. This type of room is termed a multi-material workshop and was the most difficult room to create. First and foremost the emphasis had to be on safety with pupils using potentially hazardous machinery. The electrical system has been designed to automatically cut out if any overload is sensed with the added security of 'stop' buttons placed around the room. Each machine also has safety guards and its own safety cut-out. This puts the standard of safety well above the levels specified by recent government acts. Thus parents and teachers can be assured that their siblings are as safe as possible in this environment. The room boasts equipment for manufacture in metals, wood, plastics and composite with a range of finishing equipment including facilities for spray painting and plastic coating. The pictures show some of the conversion taking place. The finished product? Parents are invited to come and see for themselves.



BRUNO'S – A NEW ERA!

Bruno's, or as it used to be known, The Wimpy, is an integral part of any image conscious Mill Hillian. Those of you who don't delight in chasing a ball around a field will know and love it. Those of you who do — you don't know what you are missing. So, if one afternoon you have nothing to do take a trip down to the Broadway and experience the smells, sights and delights of Bruno's hamburger joint.

Once there you will be greeted by a charming, friendly and foreign atmosphere. All the staff are dressed in fashionable, designer Bruno outfits and along with their smiles, can easily be recognised. They are always willing to take your order and the way that it is neatly and elegantly served really gives you an appetite. It is furnished in such a way that no matter how long you are away from it, it will always remain as a clear picture in your mind.

The food itself is an experience **not** to be missed at any cost. The cordon-bleu chefs will delight you and make your taste buds dance with their mouth watering, well presented and grease free dishes. If you want, you can take advantage of the fact that they provide a delicious and nutritious breakfast which consists of fried eggs, fried bread, fried sausages and will leave you with a decidedly "dodgy" skin condition.

Bruno's seems to be the centre of the universe for those in the community who wish to catch up on the gossip or simply relax and forget about essays, tests and exam pressures. The back corner seats seem to be very popular (why this is, I have no idea) although it is normally very difficult to make them out due to a cloud of smoke hovering above them. The conversations have no limits and anything is possible. However, one thing is for sure, the "female" section of the school has quite a fair mention, but naturally it is all in good taste (?).

So the next time you have a free afternoon (or a "private study" and fancy a high classed, low budget, low nutritional, high cholesterol and great tasting meal; you'll only have one option in your mind which could possibly satisfy these requirements . . . Bruno's.

M.T. and M.A.

A DAY IN LIFE OF A DISTRESSED BOARDER

Usually after an invigorating corps camp, I do not look my best and today was no exception. My room-mate (who paid me £5 for a mention) was sprawled precariously on the edge of his bed. I decided to help him get up and with a thud I received some uncomprehensible response which I thought physically impossible. Our Matron (God bless her soul) sarcastically screeched 'Good Afternoon' and let out a sort of rumble as she went to rouse the Removes. (Later I deciphered this rumble to be a laugh.)

Breakfast reminded me of some First World War incendiary device. I was told they were mere prunes and I had not seen them at Bisley!

My first lesson of the day is always a good one to note as I am not totally awake and my teacher can't stand me yawning and as he so aptly puts it says, 'Stop airing your tonsils!' (I could go on to say what an amazing teacher he is but there is no need as when this is published, end of term grades will have been released prior to when my teachers read this article.)

Breaktime is a mixture of the clichés of the 'haves', 'have nots' and the 'scroungers'. The 'haves' will have bought huge sticky buns while the 'have nots' sip rather pathetically 'freebie' cups of tea while the scroungers guzzle sausage rolls from the money 'lent' to them. From a window while gossiping about the person behind you, you can often see boys skulking off to the 'Priestley Bogs' for a fag. Not often do you see teachers going in there, unless they are going to confiscate some cigarettes as they have run out of Marlboro's.

Back at house I glanced at my timetable for the rest of the day — double History. I promptly fell ill, I call it **History Blues**, as you look and sound awful and as hard as Matron schemes she cannot prove that you are a hyperchondriac so she marches you to the 'San' for three hours after which I have usually recovered admirably by 1.30 pm. (For all you non-soap viewers, 'Neighbours', the Australian saga starts at 1.30 pm). Matron today congratulated me sardonically on my miraculous recovery, and quipped 'Did I hear that you missed a History test?' Pretending to be deaf I suddenly hobbled back to my room with a smug grin on my face before I met the whole house who are obsessed with 'Neighbours'. If there was ever a record for the number of persons slumped on one armchair School House would certainly break it (the record not the chair) in one 'Neighbours' episode.

Tea was unusually uneventful except when a rumour went round the dining-hall that a piece of veal had fought back when a Fourth Former had bravely attempted to cut it. Before you think you might be getting a biased view towards tea, I must admit the coffee is remarkably good, except for the occasional hair floating in your mug.

In the evenings we have 'Prep'. This consists of a set of three preps. First prep is when you try to find your favourite tape and you put the kettle on for a cuppa. Second prep is when your housemaster catches you looking for your lost tape and gives you a dressing down (also by now the kettle has boiled dry and the Gold Blend has disappeared). Third prep is when you are stropky and you refuse to do an ounce of work. Then at prep break, half the male boarding population converge at St. Bees for the prep they have 'forgotten' only to find on arrival that the girl they are talking to is not even doing their own subjects, but it does take the rest of break to 'be sociable' and chat with the person of the opposite gender. This sequence of events happens every evening. By Friday Mr Woodrow is slightly worried and throws all the boys out. To an innocent bystander St. Bees could well be a mixed house. (If you are wondering about the other half of the male population, they are still trying to find a cup of coffee!.)

Heading towards 11.15 pm we start to think about going to bed, but that notion soon disappears as we get engrossed in the late night movie until our housemaster catches us and sends us to bed. It's not too bad being a boarder with so many helpful staff, only slightly distressing . . .

A. Fox LVI



James Fischelis looks apprehensive as Mr Rowe moves towards the equipment.

GIRLS aNd boys

On the 31st of August in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and eighty-nine, there came a visitation. An alien life form — GIRLS — invaded the lower sixth year of an unsuspecting public school called Mill Hill. This event effected changes on both sides. As you can see:

NERVES CLATTERED, TEETH CHATTERED (FROM THE COLD!) THE GROUP HAD ASSEMBLED. WE WERE AS READY AS WE WOULD EVER BE. BANG! THE HEAVY DOORS SHUT, ENCLOSING US IN A WEB OF AMUSING UNEASINESS. THE ROOM WAS CRAMMED WITH THEM! THEIR NOISY CHATTER TOOK A SUDDEN HALT: HEADS TURNED, EYES WANDERED. WE HAD MADE OUR ENTRANCE.

there they were. suddenly they had appeared. three years of warning could not have prepare us for that day. we arrived, wandered around from friend to friend, social group to social group, discussing the holidays. then **they** walked in. the groups hustled closer together. the voices lowered to a whisper. the confidence shrivelled and died. **they** had come.

THE NEXT ENCOUNTER WAS FOUR DAYS LATER. THE BARRIERS HAD BEEN ERECTED. WE WERE WARY OF THEM, AND REMAINED IN THE SAFETY OF OUR SMALL-KNIT GROUPS AND THEY BEHAVED LIKEWISE. THEY WERE DRESSED IN A GREAT VARIETY OF SUITS WHICH CONTAINED LITTLE UNIFORMITY IN COMPARISON TO OUR OBLIGATORY GREY KNEE-LENGTH SKIRTS.

the next encounter was four days late. we noticed that the aliens were nervous to mix in with us, and they huddled together like sheep without a shepherd. they were dressed in an assortment of clothes — there seemed to be no rules about their dress. we watched them carefully, afraid of what they would do.

DAYS PASSED. IN THE BUILDING WHICH SERVED AS HOME, WE FACED A CONSTANT INVASION OF PRIVACY, AS SPIDERS WERE FLUNG IN OUR FACES, ALONG WITH FUNGI-INHABITED SOCKS AND OTHER UNDESIRABLE ITEMS! OUR ATTACKERS POSSESSED THE UNHYGENIC "CLEANLINESS" THAT COULD ONLY BE EXPECTED FROM THESE HUMANOID!

days passed. in the boarding house (which we now had to share), we learnt their strange habits. they spent hours preparing themselves in the mornings, painting their faces to prettify them. the thinnest of them was worried about weight. they never stopped worrying about something, anyway.

HOWEVER, WHAT SURPRISED US MOST WAS THEIR ATTITUDE TO US. SOME RETAINED THEIR TYPICAL PREJUDICED MANNERISMS REGARDING EQUALITY, WHILST OTHERS WERE WISE ENOUGH TO REFORM THEMSELVES AND TREAT US AS EQUALS! WE WORKED HARD TO PROVE OURSELVES AS GOOD AS THEM, AND WE HOPE WE HAVE PUT THEM ON THEIR GUARD!

however, what surprised us most was their attitude to us. we were happily grouped into friendships and social groups, and they came along and split us up. they expected to be treated as equals. they surpassed us in the classroom (at times) and showed themselves to be as good as us. but that was hard to take.

And iT aLwAyS wILL bE.

LAURA BOSCHI aNd justin n allen, LVI

NEW MEMBERS OF STAFF

MISS FARRANT: AN INTERVIEW

Miss Lindsey Farrant is both the only female member of the English Department and its Deputy Director. Born sometime in the 1960s (more persistent probing proved futile), she is a person who has managed to remain “laid back” in tune with that era, while also being lively and involved, as is characteristic of the 1980s. (Thank heaven for stereotypes).

she studied at Sussex University, where she read English Literature. A PGCE followed and subsequently she has commenced an M.Litt. part-time at Bristol University. She worked at Millfield School for five years before coming to Mill Hill. Thus we reach the present.

However, before she went up to University, she managed to squeeze in a career as an international swimmer. She did not learn to swim until she was eleven, but within three years she won her first cap and continued to represent the national team for the next four years. During this period she travelled widely: “You don’t see much of the countries you visit. It’s just airport, hotel and swimming pool. It’s not as glamorous as people think.”

She found that she had to choose between continuing her swimming by going to an American University, and dropping her sport to study for a degree in English. She chose the latter, which she explained by saying that education has always been her first priority.

Her literary tastes spread across the ages, but she is particularly keen on Thomas Hardy and much of the modernist writing that succeeded him. Of more recent writers she says: “They are the sort of thing that I read on the beach.”

In the immediate future, Miss Farrant’s involvement in the English Department will be a great help to both colleagues and pupils. She has already helped John Baker make such a success of his play *The Monochrome Man* (a review appears elsewhere in this issue). She is in charge of theatrical visits and productions in the English Society.

Oh! For those who like the other style of interview and wonder what her favourite Smartie colour is: hard luck! She doesn’t eat them.

J. Allen

MR WATSON (Chemistry)

Mr Watson was born in Woolwich, South London, on a date which has not been disclosed, although he told me that he’s still in his twenties. Born of German descent on his mother’s side (the family being the Gergermasters of Kiel) his parents worked in the family business of international marketing.

As a boy, he attended the now defunct Quaker School, a boarding school called ‘The Friends School’, and the also defunct ‘Wennington’ which was in Wetherby in Yorkshire. There he obtained eleven ‘O’ levels and three ‘A’ levels which secured him a place at Loughborough University; his three ‘A’ level subjects being Chemistry, Biology and Economics. At Loughborough he attained a BSc Honours degree in Medicinal and Pharmaceutical Chemistry. All previous jobs he has had were in the teaching profession; at two institutions in West Sussex and two in the Gulf — Kuwait and Oman — where he taught people of all nationalities. It was in one of these jobs that he spotted an advert in the Times literary supplement for the vacancy of a Chemistry teacher at Mill Hill School. This offer he took ‘out of interest’.

After four weeks, his general opinion of the school is that it’s a nice place to work. He would send his children to Mill Hill (if he could afford it). He considers the pupils ‘different’ and doesn’t like them all and adds that they are typical North London children. He is a vegetarian, and he finds the food generally awful but sometimes good. He **likes** having girls in the school, as he said they are motivated more easily.

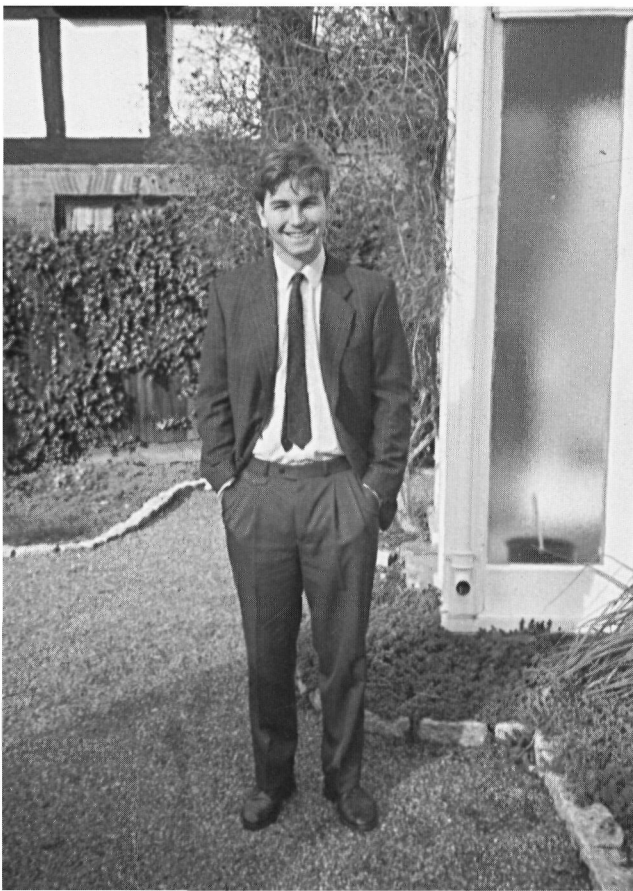
His spare time is apparently taken up by marking, but he likes going to the cinema and reading. His favourite films at *Midnight Express* and *Diva*. He also said that he likes ‘vegging out’.

He likes all music except country. His favourites include **Brian Eno, Talking Heads, Fleetwood Mac, Hall and Oates**. His hates include school magazine interviews, “lack of effort”, and he is not fashion conscious, as he considers this a waste of money.

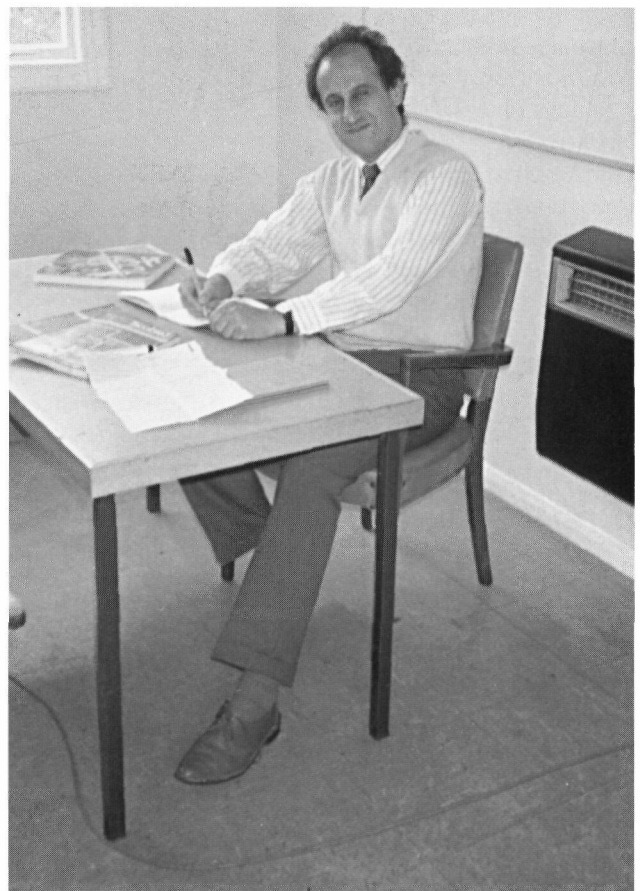
He likes taking sixth form study periods and cleaning shoes. He also likes travelling the world and sailing. He has no burning ambitions, but is quite content being a chemistry teacher.

He is in the process of giving up smoking, and his habits include driving on the right hand side of the road!

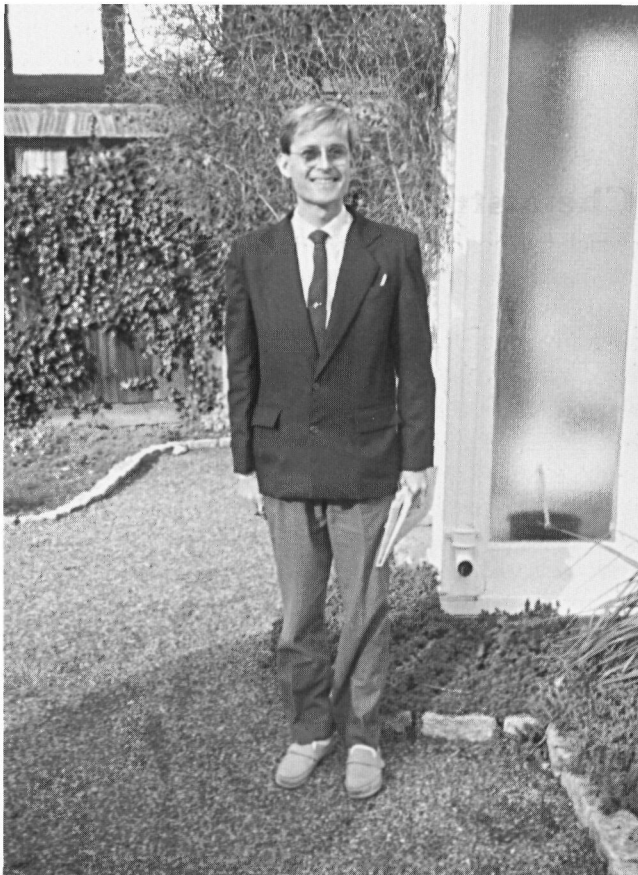
T. Thornton, LVI



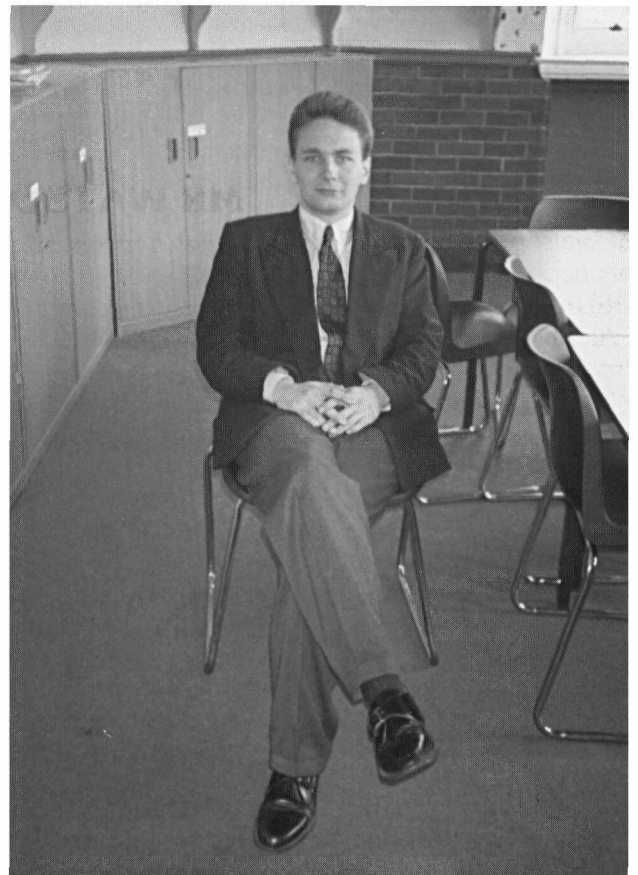
Mr Lawson considered to be somewhat of a linguist is not so varied in his cuisine. But prefers beans on toast to l'escargot.



Mr Machin, a new recruit of the English Department who enjoys classical music and a nice bottle of wine.



Mr Watson, a Chemist who hasn't discovered how to drive on the left hand side of the road yet.



Mr Murray, an addition to the English Department, a cultured kind of guy who likes red smarties and has big dreams of Scotland winning The World Cup.

MR MURRAY

Speaking as one of Mr Murray's pupils in the English Department, I can honestly say, without any fear of contradiction, that he is a most interesting and eloquent man. (Make that an A1 grade please sir).

Things of no practical interest at all about Mr Murray:

His favourite colour smartie is red;

His is fond of Blues (Fitzgerald, Holliday, Waits — not of Smartie colours);

His preferred actor is Robert de Niro;

His favourite quote is from H. L. Mencheen (and I paraphrase): *'A puritan is someone who thinks somebody somewhere is having a good time'*;

His "pet" book is *'Lord Jim'* by Conrad;

and finally his ambitions are to give up smoking and see Scotland win the World Cup (but I have to ask, can anyone physically live that long?)

When asked whether he would also like to see all his 'A' level class pass their exams he replied that this was not so much an ambition as a pipe dream (good to see he has such confidence in us).

Rather more important facts:

Mr Simon Murray was born in Glasgow and later studied English and Philosophy at its University where he got an MA Honours. He is currently working on his thesis about Romantic Irony, which, after four years work ought to be on the best seller list by late 1990.

His hobbies include all the arts (a very cultured kind of guy) and football — he used to play for the Scotland under 18's as right midfield. In conjunction with the above I asked about his feelings towards funding of the arts. He replied that it is too concentrated around London and wholly inadequate where many good areas are concerned (e.g. National Youth Theatre, Glasgow Opera Company etc.).

Steven Lee

MR MACHIN

Mr Machin (fondly known to us as Sir) is another new recruit in the English department and we have all been pleased (and grateful for) his superb enthusiasm; taking a role in debating and rugby as well as spending some of his precious time talking to me.

Things he would like us to know (probably): His musical tastes extend to the Classics— Mozart, Beethoven and more contemporary works by Stockhausen, Schoenberg and Stravinsky (actually this may not be strictly true, but it makes for some nice aliteration);

In his youth he performed several piano recitals;

His favourite book is *'The Portrait of a Lady'* by James;

His favourite actor is Johnny Weismuller (used to play Tarzan);

He has a postgraduate certificate in education — and apparently nothing you have heard is true, they don't just give them away;

His worst nightmare would be to have to take Judy Dench out for a meal;

He passed his driving test first time and now drives a rather reliable Citroen CV;

His favourite quote is from Frank Norris — *"The great American novel is not extinct like the Dodo, but mythical like Hippogryph"*;

His personal aspirations are to enjoy any job he does and do it to the best of his ability, see Southend United (yes, Southend) get promoted to the third division and finally have his rugby team — the fourth XV — win a game.

Things I would like to know.

Mr Machin studied at state school and college in Essex and was ever so pleased to tell me, with a little grin on his face, that he left for Manchester University with three A grades in 'A' level History, Geography and English. Once there he read 'American Studies' and finally got a 2 1 degree. I asked him whether a thesis was in the works and he replied that he was thinking about the possibility of one on Jewish American authors.

He sees his job as highly vocational in an area that is drastically underfunded as are the Arts. In fact he says: "The Arts Council are too traditional and sponsor areas that are not innovative — they are just not prepared to branch out or take chances. Their function ought to be to develop new ideas, not recycle old ones. Richard Luce is pathetic and spineless and has all the culture of a singing rat."

On his weekends Mr Machin likes to relax, drink a nice **bottle** of wine, go out to eat or visit a cinema or a theatre (so if Mr Luce is interested in contacting him for any particular reason that is where he can be found).

Steven Lee UVI

MR LAWSON (French)

Mr Lawson was born on the second of April 1958 in Bushey, Herts, into a family of Londoners. His father was a photographer, and his mother, who is of Hungarian and Russian descent, was a school secretary but has now qualified as a teacher. He has been married for six and a half years.

He was educated at local primary schools around Harrow, and the Harrow County Grammar School, but for his 'A' levels he went to the City of London School. At 'O' level he achieved English Language, English Literatures, Maths, French, German, Spanish, Italian and Latin. At 'A' level he achieved French, German and History. This

earned him a place at St Andrews University in Fife, where he attained a degree in French with subsidiary Psychology and Philosophy.

His job before Mill Hill was as French and German teacher at Merchant Taylors' for seven years. His reason for coming to Mill Hill was really to further his work experience from another angle.

His general opinion of the school is that it is a very positive community that runs very well. He finds the teachers very friendly and committed. He finds that the pupils are very similar to Merchant Taylors', but more international. He likes having girls in the Sixth Form as he considers them a sobering influence on boys; however the 'novelty' of girls in the Lower Sixth needs to wear off. The foods is 'reasonably decent'.

In his spare time he likes reading both French and English novels, and he likes **Vivaldi, Handel and Bach** in the field of classical music, and in popular music his favourites include **Steely Dan, Talking Heads and Wishbone Ash**. He enjoys playing squash and golf, although he adds that he is not very good at either of them.

His 'hates' include rats (hence reading 'La Peste' with the Fifth Form), gardening and washing up. He likes beans on toast (!) and shopping at Brent Cross. He has no ambitions, but prefers to take 'one year at a time'. His bad habits include staying in the bath too long.

T. Thornton LVI

R. J. M. NEGUS

- was born in High Wycombe, Bucks, but his family are from Wales.
- graduated in Economics from Newcastle University in 1982.
- last year went on a one year course in teacher training. During that year, he taught at various schools to gain experience.
- before that, he was a stockbroker dealing in banking/sales/marketing. He left after the stockmarket crash as the volume of business declined.
- he has always wanted to try teaching. He is keen for business studies to be included in the National Curriculum and believes everyone should have the opportunity to study it.
- at present he is single, yet congratulations are in order as he is getting married at Christmas.
- he lives in Hammers Lane.
- during the holidays he gets himself involved in various business studies activities/projects. He believes it is important that one should be continually learning new methods so as not to get behind the times.
- he enjoys classical music, in particular the Bach and Vivaldi period, and he also likes opera. He has a friend at the Royal Opera House, so he can very often get free tickets.
- he likes listening to progressive jazz, such as Barbara Thompson.
- during his teacher training period, he met someone who was in the pop industry and worked for him over Christmas — and met people like Phil Collins and Chrissie Hynde.

R. Ioannou



Mr Negus, ex-Wall Street tycoon now teaching Business Studies who has a penchant for progressive jazz.



Miss Farrant, positively the most sedate member of the new staff. Credits include international swimmer and active participant of the Monochrome Man.

TOWARDS BETTER HEALTH TO SMOKE OR NOT TO SMOKE

This is a question which many of us have probably asked ourselves at one time or another. Some of us have taken up the habit, others have not. To put forward the effect of smoking, and to get those who do smoke to give up, is a continuing challenge for those involved in health care.

It is believed that in the United Kingdom, **100,000 premature deaths** a year (about 16%) are attributable to smoking. The enormity of the problem is thus obvious. In other words, every fourteen minutes one person dies of cancer of the lung, a disease related to cigarette smoking.

What's lethal about a cigarette? Tobacco smoke contains carbon monoxide, the deadly gas found in car exhaust fumes; ammonia, a chemical used in household cleaning powders and explosives, butane, the gas used in lighters and some camping stoves, and nicotine, one of the most powerful poisons known and as addictive as heroin.

Let's take a look at what happens when we smoke. Most people inhale, which means the carbon monoxide and nicotine pass into the bloodstream. The tobacco smoke parts which are not absorbed form tar, which collects in the air passages, lungs and on the teeth. Nicotine carried around in the blood can affect many parts of the body — it makes the heart beat faster, raises blood pressure and cuts down the amount of oxygen your blood can carry. But mainly, nicotine affects the brain and nervous system. It gives a feeling of being calmer and more alert and this is what smokers need. Because nicotine is an addictive drug, the body begins to need it and doing without it produces irritability, anxiety, lack of concentration, drowsiness and shaking. The longer you smoke the **more** difficult it is to give up — but it can certainly be done.

The list of diseases related to smoking is long and it affects many body systems. Smokers take risks and even if the effects of smoking are not fatal, they do lead to a decreased quality of life, and decreased life expectancy. On average, for every cigarette smoked, life is shortened by **5.5 minutes**. Not everyone who smokes will die or suffer from a smoking related disease. However, the risks taken are plain.

Finally, what effect does your smoking have on other people? In 17th century Russia if you were caught smoking tobacco, you could have your nose slit and be whipped — if you were caught again you could be sentenced to death or sent to Siberia! Russians thought smoking was anti-social. Breathing other people's smoke is called passive smoking. A lot of our time is spent indoors, and tobacco smoke can make a significant measurable contribution to the level of indoor air pollution. This can cause eye irritation, headache, cough, sore throat, dizziness and nausea. Passive smoking is associated with an increased risk of lung cancer in non-smokers. If you chose not to smoke you should also be able to choose not to inhale other people's smoke.

NOW FOR THE GOOD NEWS!

Millions of smokers have managed to give up and the percentage of smokers is **falling**. Many would like to follow. The stop-smoking programmes have been effective and have been directed at people of all ages starting with school children. The most important person is the individual with a determination to succeed. Giving up smoking leads to an improvement in general health soon . . . and gradually the long term risks are reduced.

It is not always easy to give up smoking, and one may have to try more than once. Gradually the craving for a cigarette will disappear, specially if the routine is changed or time occupying hobbies are undertaken. It is said that smoking kills four times as many people as those killed by alcohol, drugs, accidents and violence put together. Deciding not to smoke will leave you healthier and with more money in your pocket for other things — it's your choice. Don't you think it is worth giving up?

S. Bhatia



Since when did learning French bring a smile to a pupil's face?

MAJOR SPORTS

CRICKET 1989

After the dismal events of 1988, the 1989 season turned out to be very different in several respects. Firstly, we were blessed with magnificent weather almost from the beginning of Term. No matches had to be cancelled and few matches or practices were made miserable because of wintry weather. Playing surfaces, both on squares and in nets, were reasonably firm and encouraged batsmen to play their shots and forced bowlers to work hard for their wickets. The general standard of play and overall enthusiasm for the game was visibly higher than in the previous year. Secondly, it was decided to discontinue the Colts XI thus

bolstering the ranks of the 2nd and 3rd XIs and removing some of the frustrations felt by sixteen year-old cricketers, playing with reluctant colleagues, in previous years. Thirdly, the Fourth Form contained enough good cricketers to field two successful teams and carry off the Middlesex Under 14 Cup for the first time. As Under 15s they will represent Middlesex in the national competition next season. Fourthly, every side experienced the pleasure of **actually** winning matches, something that has not happened for some years, and the Junior Colts B claim to have broken all sorts of records.

My colleagues in the Common Room,

entertained by the anecdotes of Tony Lock and stimulated by his encouragement and advice, have done a magnificent job in creating this more encouraging situation. It should not be forgotten that they devote hours to cricket coaching at a time when all are increasingly weighed down by the growing demands of GCSE and many other time-consuming positions of responsibility as well. Nor must we forget the Groundstaff or the Caterers who work hard to create the framework without which we could not function.

1st XI

Played: 18 Won: 6 Drawn: 6 Lost: 6

Expectations were not high at the beginning of the season after the disappointments of 1988 and performances in two pre-season practice games against Latymer Upper and Enfield Grammar did nothing to improve our confidence. The problem would be scoring runs. No one had emerged to take up the places vacated by Braham, Hartman and Younger in 1987 and Dell in 1988. What to do?

It was decided that our best chance of winning matches was to place a great deal of emphasis on fielding in a **'game plan'** that envisaged the opposition batting first and being restricted by disciplined bowling and tight fielding to a target within reach of our modest batting resources. To this end the Monday practice sessions were given over entirely to fielding. John Hurley ran these sessions and put the players through a series of strenuous exercises that had their origins in Sydney Grade cricket. The effect was dramatic. Not only did the standard of our fielding improve considerably but so did morale as individuals realised that they were contributing successfully to the team effort even if they were not scoring runs and taking wickets. James Robinson epitomised this development. Not good enough to play 'A' XI cricket in any year group as he progressed through the School he nevertheless jumped so successfully from 3rd XI to 1st XI as a specialist fielder that he was awarded his colours at the season's end. Other outstanding fielders included Nick Propper and Faiz Gulmohammed in the covers and

Andre Ismail at slip although everyone threw themselves around in an effort, often successful, to save runs.

Improved fielding helped the bowlers enormously. Justin Handforth began the season in tremendous form and troubled all batsmen with his quick away swing and occasional off-cut. Edward Latter was the stock bowler in the team, someone that the captain could depend on to bowl well most of the time. He got better and better as the season progressed. Andre Ismail played a supporting role very well. He surprised many batsmen with the extra bounce he obtained from the wicket thanks to a wristy action. Giles Brock was the only spinner in the attack. He took a surprisingly long time to discover his form of 1987 and 1988 but ended the season with a flourish. These bowlers combined to form a sound attack. It is to their credit that in a hot summer of dry wickets only three school sides reached the 200 mark.

Of course, to win matches someone has to score runs and although we had to endure two spells of consistently low scoring, one in early season and one at the end of term, there were high scoring patches too. Jeremy Bohn was the most consistent batsman frequently reaching twenty and occasionally going on to pass fifty. His innings against Highgate, St Pauls and Plymouth were particularly memorable. In the middle order Murray Jacobson played a vital role either as a reliable stone waller or as a gatherer of quick runs. When a batting crisis occurs in 1990 we will

wish we still had the services of Jacobson! Nick Propper served the side well in the sense that he scored his runs quickly. He timed the ball beautifully, when in form, but seems to be too impatient to put together big scores. We may have to settle for the sort of cameo that he produced against UCS, Highgate and Merchant Taylors. Merab Daruwalla was an effective opening partner for Bohn. Although unorthodox in style and vulnerable to pace, he often outscored his more talented partner and did particularly well in the match against Highgate. Nimesh Kamath, a Yearling, occupied the fifth batting position. A talented player who hits the ball very straight, he looked forward to four more years in the XI providing he maintains form. He played some very important innings in the middle order, keeping the scoreboard ticking over whilst more senior players were finding their feet. His innings against St Pauls was particularly good and suggested that he has the talent to make a lot of runs for the school.

Our **'game plan'** worked remarkably well. Although there were two poor patches, one at either end of Term, six schools matches were won, the most for several years, and others produced some very tight finishes, much to the delight of our band of parents who were unfailing in their support.

To them, and to everyone who has been involved in 1st XI cricket in 1989, I offer my thanks for what was a very enjoyable and surprisingly successful season.

R.J.D.



1st XI Averages

Batting	Innings	Not out	Highest Score	Total runs	Average
Bohn*	18	1	74	550	32.35
Jacobson*	14	3	53 no	243	22.09
Daruwalla*	14	3	47	225	20.45
Handforth*	10	4	56	100	16.66
Propper*	18	0	45	278	15.44
Gulmohamed*	13	5	21 no	105	13.12
Kamath	14	1	49	144	11.07
Barr M	6	0	22	56	9.33
Robinson*	13	5	21 no	56	7.00
Brock*	12	2	33	67	6.70
Latter*	15	2	16	70	5.38
Ismail A	12	1	10	54	4.90

Also batted: Seaton 1-0-15-15-15; Brown 3-2-11 no-11-11; Hartman 2-0-14-19-9.50; Mortali S 4-0-7-11-2.75; Ismail S 1-0-2-2-2.00; Carson 2-1-0-0-0.00.

Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Best	Runs	Wickets	Average
Latter*	275.1	64	5-70	781	43	18.16
Handforth*	222.4	40	6-16	659	35	18.86
Brock*	183.3	57	7-70	498	21	23.71
Ismail A	91.0	15	4-19	276	10	27.60

Also bowled: Ismail S 4-2-8-1-8; Carson 41-5-140-1-140; Propper* 6-6-106-0-0; Kamath 8-0-22-0-0; Robinson* 2-1-14-0-0; Daruwalla* 1-0-6-0-0.

Catches/Stumpings: Propper* 12 (includes 3 stumpings); Bohn* 9; Gulmohamed* 9; Ismail A 7; Latter* 7; Robinson* 5; Handforth* 4; Daruwalla* 3; Jacobson* 3; Brock* 3; Kamath 2; Carson 2; Brown 2; Barr 2; Ismail S 1; Kraft (sub) 1.

* denotes Colour.

1st XI RESULTS 1989

Christ's College at The Park, April 22nd. Won by 2 wkts.

Christ's College 73. Handforth 6-16; Latter 2-33.

Mill Hill 74-8. Bohn 26; Propper 20.

What was planned as a new fixture turned out to be the resurrection of a very old one! The Christ's College cricket coach has written a history of cricket at his school and was able to tell some interesting stories about this fixture forty or fifty years ago. The 1989 version turned out to be a very exciting affair with no batsman from either side able to master a typically difficult early season wicket. Seam bowling held the upper hand with Handforth doing particularly well with his quickish away swingers. However, one Christ's bowler did equally as well and was destroying the Mill Hill batting when the Tea Interval arrived to upset his rhythm. After the break he bowled a series of wides and our first victory was recorded amidst much tension and excitement.

Aldenhams School at The Park, April 29th. Drawn.

Aldenhams 98. Ismail 4-19; Brock 4-33.

Mill Hill 54-9. Bohn 23.

Rain prevented a start until after lunch and again conditions favoured the bowler rather than the batsmen. Both Brock and Ismail used the conditions well to restrict the Aldenhams batsmen but the Millhillians, in their turn, found runs even harder to come by. Fighting innings from Bohn and Daruwalla saved the day.

Stowe School at The Park, 6th May. Lost by 6 wkts.

Mill Hill 95. Jacobson 27; Bohn 24.

Stowe 97-4. Latter 2-57.

A poor batting display presented Stowe with an easy victory despite the efforts of Latter in what will be the last game in this series for some time.

Oundle School at Oundle, 13th May. Lost by 119 runs.

Oundle 174-9 dec. Handforth 4-31; Latter 2-40.

Mill Hill 56.

Another desperately poor batting display but this game did contain some points of interest. Kamath, a Yearling, made his debut and had the satisfaction of being the only batsman to reach double figures. Our fielding was excellent as was much of our bowling. The policy of concentrating coaching effort on fielding was starting to bear fruit. The first session produced cricket of a very high standard from both sides.

University College School at West Hampstead, 20th May. Won by 4 wkts.

UCS 186-5 dec. Handforth 2-43; Latter 2-62.

Mill Hill 187-6. Jacobson 53 no; Propper 29; Bohn 21; Daruwalla 20.

An aggressive innings from Jacobson produced victory in the final overs of this absorbing contest. Bohn and Daruwalla provided the solid start so crucial to any

innings of substance, Propper added impetus at a critical moment and Kamath helped Jacobson through a very rocky patch before the latter took control and destroyed an offspinner who only the day before had made headlines in the national press for taking five wickets for one run against Westminster School. Earlier in the day another fine display of medium-paced bowling from Latter and Handforth ably supported by really good fielding helped to keep the UCS batsmen under check.

Berkhamsted School at The Park, 25th May. Drawn.

Berkhamsted 164. Handforth 5-59; Latter 3-46.

Mill Hill 124-8. Bohn 38; Jacobson 37 no.

New fixtures are always interesting but frequently produce negative contests. Coached by Jeff Tolchard, the former Leicestershire player, Berkhamsted responded to Mill Hill's now customary tight bowling and fielding performance by grinding on until 4.20 pm. The problem with such caution is that not only does the side batting second have insufficient time of overs in which to contemplate victory but the bowling side is equally restricted. Ironically, thanks to a return of the Mill Hill batting 'yips' Berkhamsted's over cautious batting possibly prevented them from recording a victory.

Dulwich College at The Park, 27th May. Drawn.

Mill Hill 198-8 dec. Daruwalla 40; Bohn 34; Jacobson 34; Propper 23.

Dulwich 138-3. Handforth 3-59.

Those who argue in favour of limited overs contests would have found much with which to support their case in this match. A solid batting display from Bohn and Daruwalla followed by aggressive batting from Propper and Jacobson saw Mill Hill reach a strong position. This was made almost impregnable by the capture of three Dulwich wickets before Tea by the inspired Handforth. Then Dulwich shut up shop completely and the game meandered to a featureless conclusion. One can argue that the determination shown by the Dulwich batsmen was worthy of praise and that Bohn, the Mill Hill captain, should have been more adventurous in his attempts to dislodge them. On the other hand, perhaps a fifty-five overs-a-side contest would have provided a more tangible reward for young men toiling for over six hours in the midst of A levels and GCSEs. Something to think about!

The Leys School at The Park, 3rd June. Won by 2 wkts.

The Leys 95. Handforth 4-46; Latter 3-20; Ismail 2-17.

Mill Hill 96-8. Daruwalla 26.

Once again excellent bowling from Handforth and Latter, this time supported by Ismail, and tight fielding kept The Leys total to less than three figures. However this meagre total proved almost too much as the Mill Hill innings foundered against some accurate seam bowling and only a solid display from Daruwalla and sensible batting from Brown, a Junio Colt playing 1st XI cricket for the first time, enabled Mill Hill to inch towards victory in a tense and exciting finish reminiscent of the corresponding match a decade before when the same two schools fought out an exciting draw in another low scoring affair. On that occasion Mickie and McKiver were the Millhillian bowlers who frustrated The Leys, this time it was two young batsmen who ensured that Mill Hill's excellent record against The Leys is maintained for at least another year and I can continue to look Christopher Dean in the eye for another twelve months!

Highgate School at Highgate, 10th June. Won by 7 wkts.

Highgate 160. Latter 3-30; Handforth 3-65; Brock 2-34.

This was a good win with Mill Hill in command of the match from the first over. Both Handforth and Latter bowled well and with their now expected return of early wickets. Some excellent fielding ensured that the Highgate middle order were prevented from scoring too freely and Brock, with a timely return to form, chipped in with two important wickets. Bohn and Daruwalla opened with a fine partnership that fell only six runs short of the century, Propper produced another of his cameo innings and played the best strokes of the day but departed the stage too early allowing his captain to have the honour of scoring the winning runs.

St Pauls School at Barnes, 17th June. Won by 4 wkts.

St Pauls 204. Latter 5-70; Handforth 4-40.

Mill Hill 208-6. Bohn 74; Kamath 49; Jacobson 26.

This was the most satisfying win of the season, for at Lunch, St Pauls at 132-3, were in a very strong position and it took some spirited and high quality cricket to first save the game and then fashion a victory. For once our bowlers and fielders could not prevent St Pauls scoring freely on a perfect wicket and fast outfield and things looked rather bleak at Lunch. Then, in the post lunch session, Latter produced an inspired spell of bowling, the fielding maintained its customary high standard in temperatures approaching 90°F and the final St Pauls total was kept within the bounds of possibility. Bohn and Seaton, a 2nd XI player deputising for the injured Daruwalla, put on 60 for the first wicket against some hostile bowling. Kamath, relishing the pace and bounce of the wicket produced a splendid innings for one so young and was most unlucky to fall one short of a much deserved half century. Even so, we suspect that he has posted the highest score for a Yearling playing in the 1st XI. At this point St Pauls hit back with a flurry of wickets but the experience of Jacobson and Latter saw Mill Hill through to a remarkable victory. Tony Lock was in good form in the minibus during the journey back to North London!

Haberdashers Askes School at The Park. 24th June. Lost by 136 runs.

Haberdashers Askes 250-7 dec. Latter 4-56.

Mill Hill 114. Bohn 38; Propper 29.

This was a massive defeat against a very good Haberdashers Askes side but the bare match statistics do not tell the whole story, for Mill Hill were only ball away from saving a game in which they were outclassed in cricketing ability but not in spirit. For once our 'game plan' did not work. A couple of crucial slip catches were missed allowing the Haberdashers Askes batsmen to shake free from the restrictions normally imposed by tight Mill Hill bowling and fielding. In reply the Mill Hill batsmen found survival very difficult against a young quick bowler, Yeabsley, who looked a real prospect and recently won a **Daily Telegraph 'Young bowler of the Year'** Award. He created havoc in the Mill Hill batting order but found a worthy adversary in Jacobson who resisted stubbornly for over ninety minutes. With only one over remaining he was undone by a beautiful yorker from Yeabsley who also took the last Millhillian wicket with the final ball of the twenty overs.

Warwick School at Plymouth, 7th July. Drawn.

Warwick 170. Brock 7-70.

Mill Hill 90-5. Bohn 46; Propper 20.

Brock bowled superbly in this match to record his best figures of the season and left us wondering why he had not bowled like this before but happy in the knowledge that he has another two seasons in the XI. The Mill Hill innings had reached an interesting stage at ninety for five at the beginning of the final twenty overs when a Dartmoor mist descended bringing proceedings to a premature close.

Old Millhillians at The Park. 25th June. Lost by 47 runs.

Old Millhillians 196-5 dec. Latter 3-43.

Mill Hill 149. Handforth 56; Bohn 23; Propper 22; Jacobson 20.

Unorthodox field placings greeted Robin as he strode to the wicket and this plus another display of tight bowling and fielding kept the Old Millhillian batsmen quiet until Lunch. Then Wray took over and enjoyed himself at the expense of our young bowlers (the Richie Benaud phrase "**taking fruit from the sideboard**" comes to mind) and shell-shocked bowlers could not prevent Harley from moving smoothly into the nineties only to fall five short of his century. Forde and Hartman proved far too quick for the Mill Hill batsmen and only Handforth showed any real resistance.

St Peter's College, Adelaide, Australia at The Park. 26th June. Lost by 8 wkts.

Mill Hill 98. Kamath 27.

St Peter's 102-2.

For the third day running the School came face to face with high quality quick bowling, this time from an Antipodean source. Only Kamath, again belying his youth, looked at all comfortable and the meagre total of ninety-eight was far too small to prevent St Peter's from recording an easy victory.

Merchant Taylors School at Northwood. 28th June. Drawn.

Merchant Taylors 224-7. Latter 5-71.

Mill Hill 139-8. Propper 45.

Despite another high quality performance from Latter and a hostile spell from Carson, an eleventh hour replacement for Ismail who was preoccupied with a Biology project, several missed catches allowed Merchant Taylors to build a large total. Propper, in fine attacking form, kept Mill Hill in with a chance of victory but after his departure the innings quickly subsided to the point where stout defence from the tail-enders was needed to prevent defeat.

M.C.C. at The Park. 1st July. Lost by 9 wkts.

Mill Hill 63. Gulmohamed 21 no.

M.C.C. 64-1.

Norwich School at Plymouth, 6th July. Won by 5 wkts.

Norwich 129. Brock 4-35; Latter 3-34.

Mill Hill 130-5. Daruwalla 47; Barr 22; Kamath 20 no.

This was the opening match in the third annual Cricket Festival between Mill Hill, Plymouth, Warwick and Norwich, this time hosted by Plymouth. Once more the '**game plan**' worked well with exceptionally good fielding supporting the reliable bowling of Latter and the much improved Brock who found the Devon wickets very much to his liking. Daruwalla batted well to lay the foundations for victory and Kamath, not for the first time, kept things moving when wickets were falling at the other end. The side was pleased to rediscover the winning feeling after three or four bad matches.

SECOND ELEVEN

Played 13 Won 2 Lost 7 Drawn 4

Although in terms of results this was a disappointing season, the spirit and performance of the side improved as the season progressed. We were rarely able to field a full strength team due to injury and examination pressures, but this enabled several very inexperienced players to improve dramatically during the season. Barr batted with dogged determination combined with some natural ability, and Petropoulos contributed some excellent innings in the lower order, their remarkable improvements was recognised when they were awarded the **Ray Weaver** trophy jointly. Carson was by far our most penetrative bowler, on his day his fiery deliveries from left arm over the wicket

were quite devastating, but disappointingly he was capable of bowling fairly innocuously when he lost control of his line and length. Seaton frequently occupied the crease for long spells as our opening batsman combining sound technique with solid application. Hartman, Obaidullah, Ismail and Naqui all had their moments, but failed to produce the consistent performances that they were capable of.

This inconsistent form contributed to our erratic results, we enjoyed two emphatic victories over The Leys and Highgate, and three very exciting games losing to Aldenham and Haberdashers by only one wicket on each occasion, and drawing a very close match with a strong Old Millhillian Eleven. On the other hand, we were heavily defeated by Oundle and Dulwich and threw away the games

against U.C.S. and Merchant Taylors quite unnecessarily. These uneven results can be explained to a certain extent by the large turnover in personnel on the pitch, it is difficult to compete without your best players. Madge, who emerged as the natural Captain, always did his best to raise spirits and encourage commitment, but his lack of knowledge of the game helped to underline the tactical naivety of the whole team.

Overall, they were a pleasant group of players to work with who clearly enjoyed their cricket and tried to give of their best. The outstanding weather made umpiring more pleasant than usual, and the team's good humour and courtesy gave both of us great pleasure.

**C.R.K.
T.T.D.**

2nd XI CRICKET RESULTS

Christ's College (H)	DRAW	MHS 122-3 Dec. Hartman 65 no. Christ's 48-5 Hartman 2 for 5	The Leys (A)	WON by 49 runs	MHS 153 for 9 Dec. Hartman 34 The Leys 104 all out
Aldenham (H)	LOST by 1 wicket	MHS 66 all out Petropoulos no. 16 Aldenham 67 for 9 Carson 7 for 26	Highgate (H)	WON by 6 wickets	MHS 113 for 4 Barr 45; Madge 24 Highgate 112 all out Naqui 4 for 30
Stowe (H)	LOST by 5 wickets	MHS 66 all out Obaidullah 34 Stowe 117 for 5 Carson 3 for 24	St Pauls (H)	DRAW	MHS 136 for 5 Obaidullah 44; Petropoulos 27 St Pauls 172 for 6 Dec. Carson 3 for 51
Oundle (A)	LOST by 7 wickets	MHS 53 all out Abrahams 17 Oundle 56 for 3 Carson 3 for 52	Haberdashers (A)	LOST by 1 wicket	MHS 121 all out Barr 50 Haberdashers 123 for 9 Carson 4 for 12 OFF 12! Ismail 5 for 42
UCS (H)	LOST by 6 wickets	MHS 127 all out Seaton 24 UCS 128 for 4	OM's (All day) (H)	DRAW	MHS 132 for 9 Barr 60 OM's 137 for 8 Dec. Carson 4 for 36
Berkhamsted (H)	DRAW	MHS 107 for 6 Petropoulos 24 Berkhamsted 134 for 4	M.T.' (H)	LOST by 6 wickets	MHS 110 all out Daruwalla 30 M.T.'s 113 for 4
Dulwich (A)	LOST by 8 wickets	MHS 114 all out Petropoulos 42 Dulwich 116 for 2			

The very formal but victorious 1st XI Cricket team, with a majority of wins.



FIRST XI CRICKET TEAM 1989

Standing L to R: G. A. R. Lock (professional), F. Gulmohamed, A. Ismail, G. E. S. Brock, N. Kamath, C. K. Vincent (scorer). Sitting L to R: J. Robinson, M. R. Jacobson, J. N. Handforth, J. H. Bohn (captain), E. R. Latter, N. C. Propper. (Absent: M. S. Daruwalla)

3rd XI

For the 3rd XI this was a different year in two respects. Firstly there was a considerable influx of fifth formers as there was no Colts XI this season. Secondly, we won more matches than we lost; something that has not happened for many years.

Our successes were due to some outstanding individual performances. J. Barr captained the XI superbly and wielded the bat to good effect in compiling scores of 90 not out (v. Dulwich) and 34 (v. UCS). Salaheddin kept wicket with great confidence and a lot of luck and also formed with Barr a very reliable opening partnership.

On the bowling side there were also some good performances. Feldman was the leading wicket taker with his accurate pace bowling but it was Ram, with figures of 7-16, who produced the best individual bowling performance on a lively pitch against Highgate.

An outstanding feature of the 3rd XI this year was its high degree of motivation. Inspired by both captain and coaches, it pulled off some last ditch victories including one against Haberdashers Askes when one wicket was required with two balls remaining.

Thanks must go to Mr Axworthy for running the side with his usual mix of cheerfulness and enthusiasm and also to Dr Kane and Mr Stringer for their help and guidance.

Regular players: J. Barr (Captain), S. Salaheddin, J. Leslie, M. Feldman, P. Ram, N. Nabarro, J. Church, P. Cook, N. Davis, J. Salinger, Y. Enoki, B. Hurl, J. Allen, P. Briggs, R. Achan and P. Meadows.

J. Leslie

UNDER 15 CRICKET 1989

PLAYED	WON	DRAWN	LOST
13	3	7	3

Captain N. Tandy

After a poor start, this proved to be an enjoyable and respectable season. The first two matches were lost mainly because of attitude. Lack of application, competitiveness and pride were blatant. However a change of captain and the introduction of reliable and competitive players, such as Shah and Pope, transformed the team.

The limited overs match against Acton was

easily won and it was a pity that Mill Hill were unable to compete further in the competition. There followed a run of six drawn matches in which Mill Hill showed determination and ability. The side did well to hold a strong Oundle side and Mortali batted with style and application to enable the match to be saved. The match against Dulwich was entertaining with good cricket played by both sides. Accurate bowling restricted the opposition to 171-7 on an excellent pitch. Brown and Kraft batted well to put Mill Hill in a winning position but Brown's unfortunate dismissal on 65 resulted in a tense final over with Mill Hill hanging on to a draw.

Mill Hill batted well against a fierce Berkhamsted attack and Kamath's innings of 75 was invaluable. Good leg spin bowling from Fiandaca put the opposition under great pressure and the opposition was fortunate to bat out for a draw.

In the match against Haberdashers' Mill Hill realised too late that they could win the match. Attacking and hard hitting batting from Gugenheim and Barriball saw Mill Hill come within two runs of victory.

Mill Hill easily demolished UCS's batsmen with Gugenheim bowling quickly and aggressively to take 6-15. The match was soon won by 7 wickets.

Against Merchant Taylors Mill Hill soundly and sensibly to declare at 142-8. Again aggressive bowling from Gugenheim and accurate seam bowling from Shah dismissed the opposition for 92.

N. Tandy captained the side well and learnt much about field placing. Although a little deferent, he set a good example in application and competitiveness. Brown, Gugenheim and Kraft all applied themselves, both in practice and in matches, and contributed much to the team. If their idiosyncrasies and flaws in their techniques can be corrected, they will serve Mill Hill well in future years. Mortali shows considerable class and ability as a batsman with a good technique. However he must change his temperament and attitude if he is to be considered a serious batsman. Barriball is a fine 'thumper' of the ball at number 6 and Pope has shown considerable improvement in technique and application.

Swift kept wicket well considering that this was his first full season behind the stumps. He is very sound when standing back but needs

more experience against the spinners. Gugenheim bowled with fire and pace and was successful as a wicket taker. However he must improve his action to capitalise on his size and physique. Shah was most impressive as a medium pace seamer, being able to swing and cut the ball. He was the team's most reliable bowler. Fiandaca has the ability to spin the ball and take wickets. With more determination and application he could develop into a match winning leg spinner. Pope's enthusiasm and energy were unsuppressable. Having changed to off spin, he shows much promise and his fielding ability meant that he had to be included in the side.

Finally I would like to thank Matthew Biggs for his diligent, gentlemanly and humorous scoring, and Paul Bowden for his coaching and precious time given to umpiring.

S.T.P.

Team: D. Kraft, M. Gugenheim, J. Brown, N. Tandy (Capt), C. Mortali, A. Pope, R. N. Shah, D. Swift, J. Barriball, A. Fiandaca, M. Newcombe, J. Smith, D. Raymond.

Also played: D. Reuben, N. Kamath, T. Harris, S. Patel, O. Sampson.

Scorer: M. Biggs.

RECORD CORNER

I have searched the School Magazines back to World War One, and I believe the following to be correct. However there are some gaps in the cricket accounts and any extra information would be gratefully received.

The score of 296-6 dec against UCS is the highest ever made by a Mill Hill junior team. The 1st XI did score 299-6 dec against Hampstead in 1977. Shah became the first ever Mill Hill Junior Colt to score a century and Wilson recorded the highest ever Junior Colt score. Two centuries in one innings is very rare. The only other occasion was in a 1st XI match in 1972 when P. J. Dean scored 101 and H. P. Manton made 105.

Two stands are probably records at Junior Colts level; 106 for the second wicket between Sampson and Wilson, and 179 for the third wicket between Wilson and Shah. The former took 33 minutes; the latter 73 minutes!

The winning margin of 226 is probably the highest ever by a Mill Hill XI.

PERB

RESULTS

✓ Aldenham	A	Lost by 21 runs
	Aldenham	96-5
	Mill Hill	75 (N Tandy 21)
✓ Stowe	H	Lost by 9 wickets
	Mill Hill	33
	Stowe	35-1
✓ Oundle	H	Drawn
	Oundle	196-5
	Mill Hill	77-6 (C. Mortali 27)
✓ UCS	A	Won by 7 wickets
	UCS	45 (M. Gugenheim 6-15)
	Mill Hill	46-3
✓ Dulwich College	A	Drawn
	Dulwich	171-7 (D. Kraft 3-30)
	Mill Hill	157-9 (J. Brown 65, D. Kraft 35)
✓ The Leys	H	Drawn
	Leys	179-7 (R. Shah 3-32)
	Mill Hill	91-5 (N. Tandy 21 no.)

✓ Berkhamsted	A	Drawn
	Mill Hill	127-8 (N. Kamath 75 no.)
	Berkhamsted	78-9 (A. Fiandaca 3-24)
✓ Highgate	H	Drawn
	Highgate	131 (A. Fiandaca 4-38)
	Mill Hill	103-8 (M. Gugenheim 41, N. Tandy 27)
✓ Enfield	A	Drawn
	Enfield	202-5 (T. Harris 3-26)
	Mill Hill	177-7 (J. Brown 47, N. Kamath 42, A. Pope 30 no.)
✓ St Pauls	H	Lost
	St Pauls	196-2
	Mill Hill	63 (J. Smith 25)
✓ Haberdashers Askes	H	Drawn
	Haberdashers	154-9 (A. Fiandaca 3-38)
	Mill Hill	153-8 (M. Gugenheim 57, J. Barriball 62)
✓ Merchant Taylors	A	Won
	Mill Hill	142-8 (J. Barriball 35)
	Merchant Taylors	92 (J. Shah 4-44, M. Gugenheim 5-7)

S.T.P.

JUNIOR COLTS B

There were highlights, but overall, this was a disappointing season. Many players contributed well on occasions, but too often they underplayed their ability; more fighting spirit was needed for greater success.

Against Stowe we were outplayed, but bounced back to record-breaking heights against U.C.S. (see below). At Dulwich we did not score enough runs, another forty would have been a winning total. Simons and Patel had an impressive last wicket stand against The Leys to give us a winning chance, but we failed to make it count.

Berkhamsted were comprehensively beaten; the winning total was based on excellent calling and running by Smith and Gardiner. The team seemed to be suffering from **P.E.S.** (post exam stress!) at Latymer Upper and batted poorly. The bowling and fielding were good, but the total was too low to defend. Byes scored prominently for them, highlighting a wicket keeping problem that was not resolved all season.

Merchant Taylors had been having a very good season but the bowling of Newcombe and Siddiqi had them on the run: 0-1, 12-4, 33-6, 64-8, but our other bowlers allowed them to escape to 133. When we batted only Reuben showed the necessary character to make a fight of it.

RESULTS

Mill Hill 47	
Stowe 48-1	Lost by 9 wkts
Mill Hill 296-6 dec (Wilson 112, Shah 106)	
U.C.S. 70 (Siddiqi 3-5, Patel 3-28)	
	Won by 226 runs
Mill Hill 64 (Reuben 28)	
Dulwich 67-4	Lost by 6 wkts
Mill Hill 90 (Smith 28)	
The Leys 91-5	Lost by 5 wkts
Mill Hill 172-8 dec (Smith 43, Gardiner 33)	
Berkhamsted 94 (Smith 3-24)	
	Won by 78 runs
Mill Hill 52	
Latymer Upper 53-6	Lost by 4 wkts
Merchant Taylors 133	
(Newcombe 5-32, Siddiqi 3-26)	
Mill Hill 56	Lost by 77 runs
Player of the season: J. Smith	

YEARLINGS A

At this level it is often the case that a few individuals dominate proceedings and, given the great talent available this year, a few individuals might well have dominated. However, it speaks volumes for this side that individual performances did not overshadow the impressive team performances that this group of talented performers were able to produce on several occasions.

The only thing lacking this year was a consistent ability to finish sides off. Too many times we drew matches we could very easily have won and on one notable occasion we even managed to lose what should have been a formality! But, never mind, this Yearlings XI will stand as the **best** at Mill Hill for some time and the experience gained this season should stand them in good stead in the seasons to come.

The boys who played most often for the XI were:

James Morgan: a talented and natural player who improved significantly as the season progressed. A hard hitting batsman and useful medium pace bowler, he learnt that bowling straight was infinitely more useful to the side than bowling fast.

Charles Leslie: though small in stature, "Chuck" played a tremendous part in all our victories. A determined and technically sound batsman, his finest hour must have been stepping forward to keep wicket in the Middlesex Cup Final at short notice. Well done!

Jeffrey Mark: a painstakingly deliberate batsman and terrific fielder, he did an excellent job for the team when called upon. He tells me he can bowl too!

Juan Romeu: he deserves a great deal of praise for he had not kept wicket before this season. By the end of the Term he had made himself into a very competent keeper. His batting, though agricultural, was effective in some critical situations.

James Orchard: another talented and natural player. Capable of bowling very fast and accurately, he can also hit the ball extremely hard. Undoubtedly his moment of glory came when he hit a straight six to guarantee victory in the Middlesex Cup Final.

James Scott: he made a useful contribution to the team, particularly during that difficult period when many players are away in Rouen or Dent. A capable allrounder.

Kushag Patel: A very composed and consistent bowler who has the ability to bowl "on a sixpence" and still achieve considerable lateral movement. He is also a useful middle order batsman who responded well to coaching advice. One to watch!

Nimesh Kamath: he is bound to appear elsewhere in this magazine so I will simply congratulate him on his selection for the 1st XI as a Yearling and on the way he conducted himself when able to return to play for his natural age group. A very gifted player.

Tom Harris: Tom was our "senior pro" having played much more cricket than anyone else. His batting was very mature and correct and he was able to keep one end intact when wickets were falling at the other end. His off spin bowling proved to be a decisive factor in our successful cup run. Another one to watch.

Sam Harris: the captain, Sam fought a continual battle against a natural desire to play golf shots with his bat! A good natural player, he must overcome this problem if he hopes to make big scores in the future. As a captain he was outstanding both as a tactician and as a motivator. He must take some of the credit for the success of this team.

Other boys who contributed to the team included: Sullivan, Cooper, Mark H, True, Beuthin, Burton, Adil and Overall.

A marvellous group of boys — I have enjoyed coaching them as much, if not more than, any other side that I have been involved with during the past eleven years, either here or in Australia. I look forward to receiving news of them in the future.

J.R.H.

YEARLINGS B

In terms of results the season was an excellent one, with considerable effort applied both to bowling and batting. This could not always be said about the fielding which was often pedestrian and sometimes geriatric, though it did improve in the last couple of games when we held more catches than we dropped. In all but one match (when nine of the team were absent) the side was undefeated, with performances which ranged from easy victory over U.C.S. to dogged defence against Merchant Taylors.

Blake Sullivan was the man of the season, with consistent all round performances topped in the last home match by a tremendous unbeaten 100 along with 2 catches and 5 wickets. He deserved his promotion to the As for the cup games and should enjoy using his new bat next season. The bowling was also of excellent quality with True and Adil as the strike pair achieving impressive results along with others such as Brady and Sullivan.

I thank Mr Ede and Dave Singer for their "brilliant" coaching and umpiring (not all of it biased I might add) and I hope for another good season in the Junior Colts next year.

Charles Beuthin

This unbeaten season was due in no small part to the cheerful captaincy of Charlie. Though his field placings were sometimes unorthodox and some of his bowling changes rather less than inspirational, he did improve his tactical knowledge enormously. Sometimes he even asked my advice and I had to admire his ability to find the fielding positions which placed the greatest distance between himself and an over anxious coach. The charade of relayed messages between overs which were often "misinterpreted" provided some moments of entertainment for serious pundits of the game.

Peering studiously down the wicket from behind his John Lennon glasses (this was before his Elton John phase recently revealed in the Removes) Charlie played a number of busy innings and though he never made a big score he rarely, if ever, failed to do the opener's job of weathering the first dozen overs, thus allowing the stroke players(?) after him to play their natural(!) game.

Congratulations to him and all the other members of the team.

R.F.T.E.

Team: Beuthin (Captain), Adil, Arnold M, Birch, Brady, Burton, Conway, Cooper, Gonella, Mark H, Mark J, Overall, Panes, Salinger H, Shah D, Smith, Sullivan, True, Virasinghe



Minor Sports.

ATHLETICS

Captain: J. Manzi
Vice-captain: M. Wanendeya
Secretary: I. Onyejiaka

After having a very successful season, both in terms of individual and team performances, I was very proud to represent the school as Athletics Captain. I think I am safe in saying that this season was the best for quite some time.

Throughout the season there were no fewer than five school records broken with outstanding performances by J. Knowland (Javelin), G. Mortimer (800m) and M. Wanendeya (110m hurdles). The 4 x 100m relay team consisting of T. Sheldon, J. Manzi, M. Wanendeya, and I. Onyejiaka, after a poor run at Enfield, practised and improved dramatically to break the school record twice.

Seven members of the team were selected to represent Barnet in the Middlesex Championships. M. Wanendeya, I. Onyejiaka, J. Manzi, D. Gardiner, G. Mortimer, who all reached the finals and recorded excellent times but were not selected for the All England Schools Championships. Their aim will be to carry their 1989 form into 1990 and achieve that goal.

Sports Day was blessed with good weather and Gears was a lovely setting for a promising programme of events. The senior sprints saw the relay team all competing against each other for the first time. Unfortunately I. Onyejiaka was injured in the Triple Jump and left M. Wanendeya to take the honours in both sprints as well as taking second place in the Long Jump. Other notable results were achieved by G. Mortimer (800mm and 1500mm), and C. McDonald (400mm and 200mm).

All this would not have been possible without the help of Mr Rees, Mr Woodrow and Mr Barnes and all the Common Room who helped on Sports Day. My thanks to them all. Thanks also go to my vice-captain, M. Wanendeya and secretary I. Onyejiaka.

J. Manzi UVI



GIRLS FENCING

Last year the female presence in fencing was pretty minimal: well to be precise there were only two of us. This term the outlook for girls fencing is a great deal brighter as four of the Lower Sixth girls have joined us and have shown themselves to be promising beginners. However we do need more girls!

Fencing is a sport at which one can work at one's own pace rather than flogging yourself to keep up with the best as in a hockey team etc. It requires skill and co-ordination, at least a reasonable level of fitness (but let's face it, so do all sports) and suppleness. The last on the list means that it is a sport ideally suited to girls since on the whole girls are pretty flexible and supple in the legs and hips, naturally more so than boys (ask any biologist). What is more it is a sport where girls can compete on equal terms with boys. I've even managed to score the odd hit on the captain of the boys team but needless to say Tim has scored more hits on me than I have on him!

Next half of the Autumn term will hopefully see girls' matches against schools such as St. Helen's, Berkhamsted, and UCS, so we will have a chance to really show our metal. As I say, we need more girls and probably the best reason to come along is simply because fencing is great fun.

C. Beard (Captain)

BADMINTON

It has been a relatively hard start to the year with Mr Appleton leaving, taking with him his notes and correspondence addresses of schools. But his replacement, Mr Negus, seems to fit the position extremely well.

He has arranged several school matches for this and next term as well as sorting out the forthcoming Barnet Badminton Tournament.

Mill Hill appears to have a very sound future as the juniors show some most promising talent, as do some sixth form girls who we are now trying to incorporate into the team. Last season, proved to be a fairly successful one with some impressive victories both at senior and junior levels, home and away. I now look forward to the oncoming one and a half terms with enthusiasm. After all, we remain undefeated since April last academic year.

Many thanks are due to our captain and leader, J. Shah, a man of great talent and dedication. My thanks and congratulations must go to myself and E. Greene, the new secretary partnership.

My appreciation must also go to Mr Negus, the only person probably reading this.

M. Weston

Mr Barnes, off to a slow start but looks a determined competitor.

FENCING

Last year saw the arrival of a new fencing teacher at Mill Hill, Mr A. Cotton, faced with the somewhat daunting task of rebuilding the club after a disappointingly small number of younger boys joining at Christmas. Unfortunately, support from the lower years was notably lacking, as far too few newcomers to Mill Hill discovered the enjoyable challenge of learning to fence.

The School's more senior fencing team, however, had a highly successful year, even though the number of fixtures was small. In March, Z. Panagi, B. Hurl, N. Bolter and myself represented Mill Hill for the first time in the National Schools Championships, and achieved the highly creditable result of third place. More recently, several representatives from the school fenced with varying degrees of success in the London Youth Games in July.

With the beginning of this school year came a pleasing wave of newcomers to the club, both from the younger years and from the lower sixth girls. It seems that the task of building the club is well underway, as fencing in Mill Hill has truly begun to thrive again.

T. Kenefick (Capt.)

GIRLS' CROSS COUNTRY

Last year there were many girls participating in the cross country, notably in the standards competition, in which Sophie, Andrea and Lycia were running, who knocked up a substantial amount of points between them on behalf of their houses.

In the house championships a large proportion of girls ran for their houses in the individual girls race. Out of these girls nine also ran as teams of three to compete as houses. This was a fun afternoon with Ridgeway's team coming first.

Thoughts must also be directed towards the 10-mile cup. This is thought to be a boy's race so congratulations must go to Andrea for being the first girl ever to compete with a team.

This year we are hoping to do better than last year, and get more girls involved in a sport in which they can compete for their houses.

L. Gardiner, A. Dennison

SHOOTING

We could not have asked for a better start to the autumn term in the National Country Life competition which Mill Hill has contested since the start of shooting took place, on a cold winter afternoon. The team shot superbly with outstanding performances from Messrs. N. Weisfeld, L. Butler, and N. Smart. The score that we achieved was the best ever result for Mill Hill in this competition and we were placed **fifteenth** out of over 100 schools.

On this note I would like to thank the Cadet Training Team for supervising and helping us during the Country Life Term.

Then on to Bisley, and its cold and wet conditions of full bore shooting. Easter camp was a success and stood us on the right platform for the oncoming term. The preceeding matches to the Ashburton Shield were disappointing yet there was always the potential to do very well in the Ashburton and the smaller competition that preceeds it.

L. Butler shot brilliantly all term and was rewarded by being placed in the top fifteen in this individual competition.

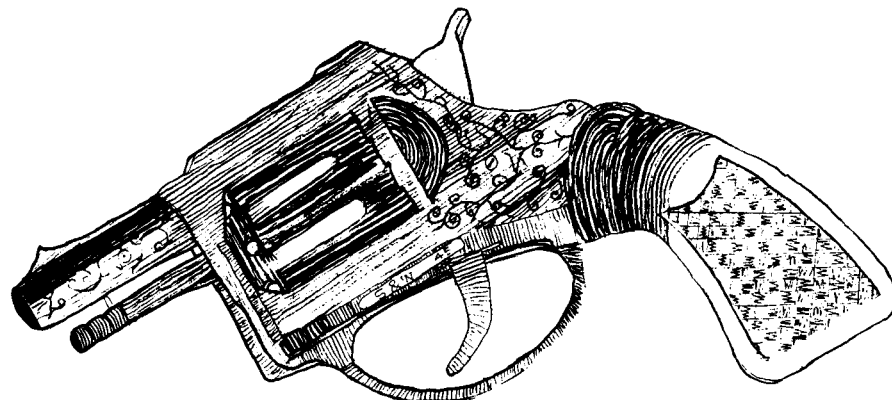
As usual, we went into the Ashburton with great hopes as our averages suggested we could do better than previous years.

N. Weisfeld and D. Harrington received Cadet 100 badges, the most coveted award in Cadet shooting for their great scores at both 300 and 500 yards. More importantly our cadet paid of D. Harrington and W. Day-Lewis were placed sixth out of 77 entries and for the first time in many years Mill Hill was placed on the final scoreboard.

I would like to thank N. Smart for his captaincy for the past two years; he has succeeded in motivating the Mill Hill shooting squad which has allowed us to perform to the best of our ability and the results have been evident.

Finally, the shooting squad really appreciate the effort and help that both Mr Axworthy and Mr Brownlie put in to make this shooting squad what it is.

J. Leslie (Captain)



Handy Firearms

KARATE

Karate is going from strength to strength. Last year saw the position of Dr Pulman given to S. Duffy, not only a change in the Karate teachers but a change in styles. Despite Dr Pulham's absence, the Karate Club has kept going and has prospered. This year promises to be even better. There is a new influx of people willing to learn, securing a future for the sport at the school. Not only do we have new members, but we have old members who have proved their skill in the sport by achieving higher grades and we also have individuals participating and succeeding at high levels in individual competitions during the holidays. Congratulations to them, especially to L. Lucas, who did well in the Kumite on free fighting competition.

However the greatest change is yet to come. Mill Hill is to enter a Karate competition for the first time, two teams being entered. With the talent which is growing within the Mill Hill club, it bodes well for the forthcoming competition, and under S. Duffy's tuition we should stand in fair stead.

Many thanks to Dr Pulham who has kept the club running so efficiently, and I am sure it will do so for a long time to come.

D. Harrington

GOLF

Captain: T. J. Kenefick
Vice-captain: Y. Enoki
Patron: G. C. Sutcliffe

The wonderful weather this year has ensured that much golf has been played and enjoyed. Following our usual matches with the Finchley Ladies and the Old Millhillians in the Summer Term, we entered the Middlesex Schools Championships again this year.

The Autumn Term has seen much more activity than usual. Matches have been played against the City of London School (lost), Enfield Grammar School (lost) and Highgate (won). We also lost to the Masters in a practice round for the Golf Foundation Championship to be played in October. We have been drawn to play against Haberdashers Aske's in the first round of the Hill Samuels Schools Foursomes and this match will also be played later this term.

The following have played for the team this term: T. J. Kenefick, Y. Enoki, J. D. A. Brown, S. V. Harvey, A. Ismail, S. M. P. Mortali, J. Romeu, J. True.

Golf Foundation Team: T. J. Kenefick, Y. Enoki, A. Ismail.

Hill Samuels Team: Y. Enoki, J. D. A. Brown, T. J. Kenefick, A. Ismail, S. V. Harvey, J. Romeu.

TENNIS

This has been one of the most successful seasons ever. The enthusiasm running throughout all levels of the school was tremendous; especially amongst the seniors who this year got the right mix between having fun and playing tennis. The usual story of the 2nd VI, Colts and Yearlings winning almost all their matches and the 1st VI losing all theirs, was repeated this year with **one** exception. The 1st VI won the first match that our coach Mr Slade can remember, and came a lot closer than usual to winning most of the others. Congratulations on this historic event go to McLeod, Daruwalla, Vohs, Obermann, Goldberg and Puga. However, I feel the key to our success was the spirit of our coach, Mr Slade, who turned out every Tuesday and occasionally Thursday to show us how to play — well, show us how he plays; and provide non-stop encouragement and new tennis balls. Thank you Mr Slade.

My particular thanks must go to M. Vohs, the secretary, for keeping J. Pearce under control, and for his enthusiasm and commitment throughout the season. And his particular thanks must go to me, the Captain, for keeping him under control, when J. Pearce was out of control, and for my leadership of the team to its first ever victory. Well done.

E. McLeod

NETBALL

Having only played two matches of the season so far, we have done very well. We played two teams at Westminster on one afternoon, winning one and losing the other by only the small difference of one goal.

We have a promising new fresh intake of lower sixth girls to replace those who have now left and even though not all the lower sixth girls have played netball before, they are all giving it a go — some more than others.

With the absence of Miss King and Karen to guide us we now have Miss Chamberlain from Aldenham school, who is helping to train us into an even better team than before.

Victoria Weinreich



Squash, a lot of movement taking place, but no sight of the ball.

HOUSE REPORTS

BURTON BANK

Housemaster: R. J. Denning Esq
House Tutor: R. L. Axworthy Esq
Visiting House Tutors: G. Docherty Esq
 R. S. Williams Esq
 M. Northern Esq
 Mrs T. Hussein
Matron: G. Greene
Head of House: C. Leslie,
School Staff: S. Mortimer
House Staff: L. Bloom,
 Y. Enoki,
 Z. Panagi,
 A. Richardson
 M. Vohs,
 S. Phillips,
 B. Riding,
 M. Smith

Salvete

Lower Sixth: L. Boschi,
 S. Callis, J. Kay,
 R. P. Singhee

Fourth Form: A. Anaman,
 M. Eden, S. Harris,
 C. Jaffa, D. Oakley,
 S. Pulham,
 G. Sampson,
 J. Selman

Anxious to return to Burton Bank for my year as Head of House I remembered the last thoughts of the previous Head of House's report and considered whether Head of House was really worth a year in Gavin's well scented bed sit. On returning to Burton Bank it was one hundred per cent better, so I stayed.

As you progress through the school you wonder 'What does a Head of House do?' and it is not until you reach that status that you realise the amount of time and effort a Head of House puts into his job. On that note I would like to say what a great job Gavin did last year, with his right-hand man, Justin, in running the house. The running of the house was also down to such characters as Fiona, Mako, Frank, Dilip, Colette, Alex and Butler, who shall all be greatly missed.

The summer term is a busy one with A levels, cricket, athletics and various other activities all taking place. Burton Bank's two leading men led the school in the major activities of the term: Gavin Mortimer in athletics and Justin Handforth in cricket. Gavin broke the school's 800m record, which had stood for quite a while, and received the 'Best Track Performance' award. Justin opened the bowling for the 1st XI and achieved quite commendable figures. Still on the cricket scene (I wonder why?) it was nice to see a jolly good show of cricket by the parents as they convincingly beat their sons at the annual Burton Bank versus Fathers match.

It was also very nice to see the seniors come second in the interhouse swimming competition, the others I regret did not do as well but it was again nice to see the Burton Bank bottles in action.

Our famous actor and actress duo (Louis and Madelaine) were in action again, except at different times, and both performed extremely well but a real surprise was Sasha

Phillips' excellent performance as a drunk.

On a more serious note Burton Bank was shocked to hear that Mako was taken seriously ill over the summer holidays. 'The Little Bros' and the rest of the house send our best wishes to her for a speedy recovery.

I'd like to thank Messrs (I'm a comedian) Williams, (I'm a whizzkid) Northern and Docherty for all their help and guidance in house. Our priceless resident house tutor Mr Axworthy displayed his usual dedication and friendliness throughout the term. Finally thanks to the Dennings for all their support and advice throughout the house (but mainly on the cricket field).

As my colleagues and myself see it, Burton Bank is a house with an atmosphere that has to be experienced. We are a lively bunch, our great Matron is no exception, but this energy is always put to good use as you shall see in the year ahead.

G. Greene

MURRAY

Housemaster: C. Dean Esq
Tutors: P. de G. McKie Esq
 P. R. Lawson Esq
 R. Machin Esq
Head of House: F. Gulmohamed
School Staff: A. Chaudhuri,
 C. Vincent
 P. Tant, J. Pearce,
 R. Moosavi,
 P. Kooner,
 M. Iocovou,
 A. Champai,
 J. Baker,
 M. P. P. Barr

SALVETE
Lower Sixth:

Fourth Form:

E. Solomon,
 R. Kalipha, B. Shah,
 P. Georgio
 N. Gigi, B. Iacovou,
 C. Joseph,
 N. Kounis, R. Long,
 M. Levy,
 A. McDonnell,
 S. McDonnell,
 S. Patwa,
 A. Poobala-Singam,
 J. O. Reuben,
 S. Rosen,
 N. Sachdev, M. Shah

Does anyone actually read these highly profound, informative and meaningful reports? Well, I jolly well hope so, for a great deal of time and effort is put into these articles.

So what happened in the summer of 1989 within Murray? This house is absolutely bursting at its seams with talent, as it has in the past, is at present, and will in the future. By far the most important aspect of the year was A. Chaudhuri's promotion to school staff and his unconscious entry to the world's most imaginative tie competition (putting it mildly).

The next event which needs some mentioning is cricket. We have a great tradition of this exciting sport within the house, as it was drilled into us from our very first day at indoor cricket nets with Mr Dean. We managed to get to the finals, with some excellent all-round play in earlier games by 'Sir Nicholas', yours truly (Head of House), the past Head of House, James Potty Robinson

and the 'Barr Brothers'. Unfortunately we lost narrowly to Priestley.

Someone pointed out that there was in fact an inter-house athletic competition called 'Standards'. Does anybody know how Murray fared?

I'm sure Murray will have splendid success in the following terms on and off the field.

F. Gulmohammed

COLLINSON

Housemaster: T. J. Chilton Esq
House Tutor: R. McDuff Esq
Visiting House Tutor: J. Rowe Esq
Head of House: C. S. Cyna
School Staff: R. Ioannou,
 A. Lim
Senior Monitor: I. Onyejiaka
House Staff: R. Ahluwalia,
 V. Ramomohan,
 C. Henley,
 J. Campbell-Collins,

SALVETE

Fourth Form: G. Campbell-Collins,
 J. Waugh, T. Hulme,
 J. Messins,
 T. Noble-Smith,
 L. Ferrari, M. Groff,
 J. Wells.

The new term started with the good news of Andrew Lim joining the already formidable force of school staff in the house, namely Ikenna Onyejiaka (alias the Senior Monitor), Robert Ioannou and myself.

The summer brought in much success for the fourth consecutive time through the winning of the Newcastle competition, masterly led by a Nihat disciple, Justin Levinson. The House also won **Best New Recruit** and **Best Cadet** awarded to Sam Bateson and Sola Fowewe respectively.

In the world of drama our resident actor/director extraordinaire, Robert Ioannou and James Campbell-Collins made more than impressive performances in the school production of 'Look Back In Anger', following on from our success in House Drama earlier in the year.

On the academic front I must congratulate several commendable performances in recent public examinations including Justin Levinson, Adrian Storbeck and Walleed Yasbuck as well as wishing our three Oxbridge candidates good luck in their looming confrontations.

In the swimming pool and on the cricket field our success was limited although the gallant effort made by the whole house is a victory in itself.

In the field of Athletics Collinson once again was inspired by individual talent. Folu Majehodunmi and Joseph Betteridge stood out in all junior house running events whilst Ikenna Onyejiaka and Minas Chrysopoulos ran away with success in the senior part of the house, although we came a disappointing fourth in the standards competition.

I would like to thank Roger McDuff for his more than substantial presence as resident house tutor who continues to contribute to every aspect of house life. I would also like to warmly welcome James Rowe as visiting tutor who has brought a mature and strict influence to Collinson.

Of course I must finally thank Trevor and Marcia Chilton for their ever-lasting support, and our House Matron Anne Smith without whom the house would be nothing short of anarchy.

Looking to the future I can confidently add that with a new sporting and academically strong Fourth Form, Collinson House is set to remain a formidable force in future events, as I have always remembered it to be.

C. Cyna

ST BEES

Housemaster: D. R. Woodrow Esq

Visiting House

Tutors:

Mrs P. M. Mills,
Miss L. J. Farrant
L. Gunning

Head of House:

School Staff:

House Staff:

A. Briggs
T. Ariffin, E. Beard,
L. Parker,
L. Gunning,
M. Saari-Ibrahim,
Y. Sakuma

SALVETE

Lower Sixth:

T. Adler, A. Azmel,
A. Byrne, M. Eve,
C. Gebert,
S. Kasimir,
M. Kenworthy,
N. Sim, S. Velton

This year starts with the good news of the long-awaited A level results of last year's upper sixth. Out of twenty-five exams taken there were twenty-three subject passes and seven of the upper sixth went on to some form of further education. Suhan Gunay surprised and excelled herself and follows in the footsteps of Sikin Mohamed and Fariza Shukur to Cambridge. This is becoming a St Bees tradition which we hope to continue as we have two Oxbridge candidates this year. There is no doubt that last year's upper sixth will be missed by all of us as their contribution to both the house and school was excellent. We wish them the best of luck for the future.

With the departure of the old upper sixth I would like to wish a warm welcome to the new lower sixth girls who have joined us this year. The high academic standards within the house are sure to be maintained; Adrienne Byrne and Sonya Velton achieved fifteen A grades between them at GCSE.

We may be a small house but we pride ourselves on our representation for most activities outside the school curriculum and although we may not win all the time, we believe it is the participation that counts. Last year, members of St Bees were in every school team including squash, tennis and swimming, and we won the girls cross country competition.

St Bees also participates in non-sporting activities such as debating and general knowledge quizzes. I am very pleased to point out that this term we had an outstanding victory against McClure, beating them 140-40 proving that girls (in most cases) are better than boys.

Finally I would like to thank Mr Woodrow for leaving us . . . or perhaps I should phrase that differently. I suppose we will have to forgive him (traitor that he is) for seeking pastures new, as at times it must have been

very difficult for him to cope with all our 'women's problems'. He has been very supportive and understanding — School House are lucky to have him as their housemaster next term. We wish him and the rest of the Woodrow family all the best for the future.

As we say goodbye to our old housemaster we also welcome our new one, and as **receding hairlines** seem to go with the job, Mr Ede should be perfect. We are all confident that he and his wife will be happy in St Bees as the house spirit is strong and the atmosphere within it is as warm and friendly as ever.

L. Gunning

McCLURE

Housemaster:

Tutors:

Head of House:

School Staff:

House Staff:

C. R. Kelly Esq
J. D. Rees Esq
A. J. Cobden
R. Greenwood
D. Goldberg,
M. Weston,
E. Greene,
E. Stone,
O. Hainsworth,
O. Frankel,
L. Taylor,
V. Weinreich

SALVETE

Lower Sixth:

S. Bhatia,
N. R. Bregman,
S. F. Cristodoulou,
R. Shah,
L. J. Thurlow,
D. Wingard
J. S. Bender,
G. Brazg,
N. A. Cowan,
G. J. Georgio,
S. O. R. Goodchild,
A. Gupta,
J. L. Howes,
J. Jackson,
J. A. Lacey,
J. A. Orloff,
H. Patel, R. J. Rees,
I. L. Seifert,
R. M. Seifert,
V. P. Tchelbakian,
N. T. Tittensor

Fourth Form:

It has been previously said, in the most modest of fashions by a certain 'Ex-McClurian' that McClure is 'The Best House'. David Mercer was one hundred per cent correct. There is a distinct unique atmosphere which surrounds McClure and it is most apparent in situations of competition where commitment of the highest level is demanded.

However, so far this term, there have not been many events which require such qualities. We must therefore cast our minds back to the summer term of 1989. This was the term when we made our presence felt on the athletics field. Particularly at the end of term's inter-house athletics competition. By the end of the day, we finished first overall, with memorable performances from Edward Latter, Jason Richardson and two members of the Mays Clan (Richard and Stuart). The juniors as a whole were simply outstanding and McDonald, Brady, Seifert and Conway produced sparkling performances. Well done.

The swimming competition is always an event which is not greeted with too much

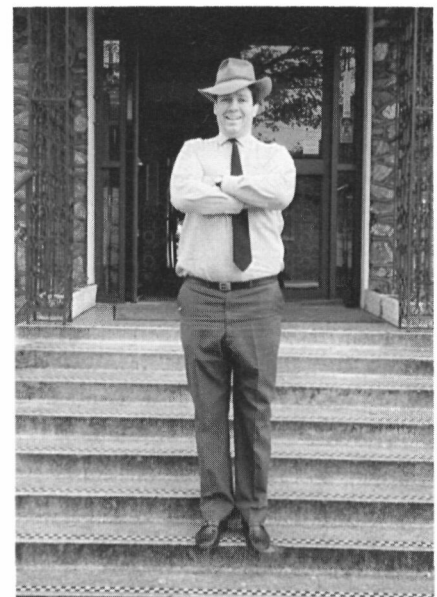
enthusiasm. However, McClure selected the more gifted swimmers of the house and put out the best team possible, but we unfortunately (as has happened before on occasions) were '*pipped at the post*' into second place.

It is at this point that I feel I must mention the female members of the house. Their moral support during such events is not simply an occasional 'Let's pop down and have a laugh' but is genuine and constant. Their house spirit has been highlighted by the fact that Vicky and Louisa have been made house staff.

Continuing on the subject of commitment, and the sort of 'in your own time and usually not in school time' contribution that Mill Hill School often warrants, Marcus Weston and Elliot Greene must get a special mention, for between them, they acted as foremen during the construction of the stage sets for the '*Look Back In Anger*' and '*See How They Run*' plays. Elliot also coped with the sound aspect of the plays as well. These performances, however cannot be equalled by the show of bravery, courage, determination and miraculous recovery of Amit Hindocha, who despite being 'out of action' since his tragic accident, has managed to achieve grades B,C,C in his final A level examinations and has been offered a place at Imperial. Well done, Amit. Our thoughts are with you.

I would finally like to thank Edward Latter and David Mercer for doing a first class job of managing the House, a job which can only be appreciated when it is personally undertaken. Keeping on the subject of management, we will effectively be under 'new management' as from January, in the form of Mr Dingle. The present form, Mr Kelly, has been superlatively efficient as a housemaster. He has acted as a father-figure and has assumed the role of everybody we could possibly need, that includes being a confidant. I would like to take this opportunity to heartily thank him on behalf of the house, and send him our warmest regards at his new post 'School Liaison Officer' (whatever that may actually mean). This term is a long one, so let's keep up the good spirit we have started with.

A. Cobden



What is there to say? Rather an apt photo of Mr Kelly one might add.

RIDGEWAY

Housemaster:	H. Morgan Esq
House Tutor:	P. Wyer Esq
Visiting House Tutors:	P. W. Herring Esq Dr I. D. Kane, S. T. Plummer Esq, R. J. M. Negus Esq, Mrs J. F. Austin
Matron:	E. D. McLeod
Head of House:	M. D. Phillips
School Staff:	R. V. O. Achan, G. E. S. Brock, A. Dennison, D. Dimicelli, L. P. H. Gardner, B. R. Nash, A. E. V. Dovey, A. Sheldon, C. P. Tan, V. K. Thakur, L. C. Wickramasinha

SALVETE

Lower Sixth:	N. Braun, S. J. Bull, S. J. Chaudhry, K. J. Surlay, S. A. H. Jafari, N. E. Miller, J. Rose
Fourth Form:	N. Amin, D. B. Bjundia, A. S. Diakomanolis, J. X. Howie, A. Muses, S. C. H. Tan, N. Tsaoussis

The return to School for the Autumn Term has seen the arrival of a few new faces. At last, we have a new Matron, Mrs Austin, who fills a spot which for the last year has been filled by the housemaster's wife, Mrs Morgan. We thank her for her time and help. We also see the return of Mr Wyer to the house as the resident tutor; and are pleased to have Mr Negus, the marketing man, as our new visiting tutor. The house staff are also pleased to see the arrival of Ben Nash who has moved from Priestley to our **more prominent** establishment! Mr Morgan, I know, is also thrilled to have him in the house. Welcome to you all.

Looking back over the last term, yet again, Ridgeway left its mark on the sporting front as well as putting in a respectable set of A-level results; allowing us **finally** to see the departure of O. Madge and T. Sheldon from the house. Congratulations to the girls who did particularly well.

Last term it was the swimming which we dominated; winning three large trophies; the biggest being the League cup, won jointly by the juniors and seniors. Thank you to those who continually participated as we won not by being the fastest team but by being the only house who turned up every week to compete. Particular congratulations go to G. Kaye on winning the individual medley cup and to the juniors who won the junior swimming sports cup. (The seniors were second, losing by one point). We also came close in the athletics competition, ending up second, yet again by only one point; due to an unfortunate injury sustained by our junior star, T. Delman in the high jump, and Mr Rees' Maths favouring his house, McClure, the winners!

We look forward to another impressive year ahead starting this term with the senior rugby and junior hockey competitions; good luck to both teams. Individually we wish the best of luck to T. Thakur with his application to Cambridge and to those yet to annoy Mr Morgan by passing their driving tests.

E. McLeod

SCHOOL HOUSE

Housemaster:	P. R. Bowden Esq
House Tutor:	G. Mansur Esq
Visiting House Tutors:	B. J. Dickson Esq, R. Machin Esq, A. J. Misiura Esq, Miss C. E. Sutcliffe
Matron	J. Manzi
Head of House:	T. Petropoulos, M. Wanendeya, N. Watkiss, P. Holmes
School Staff:	A. Duncan, S. Lighvani, N. Kasrawy, K. Scott, D. Threlfall, N. Danks, P. Cook, C. Benson, S. Gupta

House Staff:

SALVETE

Upper Sixth:	D. Threlfall
Lower Sixth:	S. Barker, E. Shear, K. von Rhoneck
Fourth Form:	D. Booth, Z. Brilliant, D. Dundas, S. Garofalo, D. Hammerton, W. Ma, D. Malka, A. Tobias, M. Watts, R. Yong
Removes:	A. Gupta

Having started off on a slightly unsuccessful note to the summer term after being unluckily knocked out in the first round of the cricket league, we gained our credibility admirably after performing outstandingly well at Sports Day at senior level. M. Wanendeya scooped first prizes in both 100m and 200m and joint second in the long jump, and there was no house able to put out a team able to match the speed of our 4 x 100m relay squad consisting of C. Geha, A. Duncan, J. Manzi and M.

Wanendeya. After winning the standards competition for two years in a row, we unfortunately slipped down to second place to give way to Winterstoke who managed to snatch the competition from beneath us.

Newcastle is another sore topic among School House members as yet again for the fourth time in five years, we managed to achieve second place. But still no matter whether we won or lost, on the day a proud performance from the squad was viewed by all with the training and organisation arranged by Philip Cook and aided by Alex Fox.

It there had been a house golf championship, we would have been sure to win it, as the sure shots and swings of Marshal Feldman, who has sadly departed from us, enabled him to collect the Golf Cup. Congratulations and good luck to him at his new College.

It seems as if it is time to move on for everyone at the end of this summer term, as three masters connected with the house depart from us. We can say good-bye to both Mr Hurley who is going back to his home in Australia, and will be sadly missed not only in the house but also on the sports field. Mr Hillier has also left us to teach at St Margaret's, Bushey.

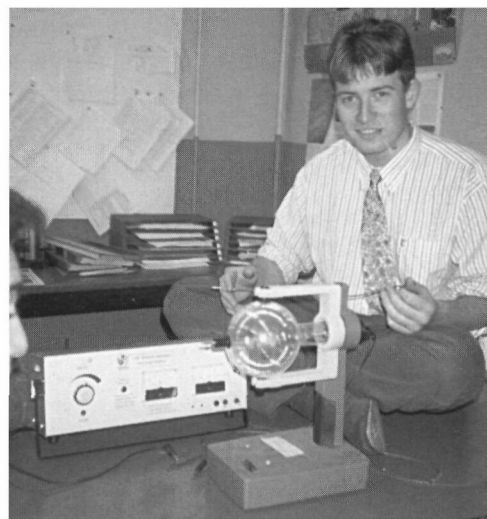
Mr Appleton left everyone with a memorable farewell as he directed and organised the side-splitting performance of 'See How They Run' which School House members represented in a large majority. Creditable performances were given by Nicola Watkiss and Charlotte Benson who acted very well; Nawar Kasrawy and Philip Cook handled lighting and sound; and Jason Manzi, Alan Duncan and Martin Wanendeya helped set up, usher and bounce at all performances.

School House was proud to have two of its members appointed first batch school staff, T. Petropoulos and J. Manzi, and I am sure there will be more following that streak, looking at the calibre of the year.

The house maintained an academic and enthusiastic approach with a fair majority of the old upper sixth achieving the grades they wanted, notably Fleur Rothwell being accepted into Cambridge pursuing her interests in the biological field. I am sure a good start to the new academic year and hard work throughout it will make it go as well as it possibly can.

J. Manzi

Sometimes described as an overgrown schoolboy, Mr Rowe here demonstrates how the diode in this experiment is supposed to work, but fails to mention that he has just broken it.



PRIESTLEY

Housemaster: P. S. Bickerdike Esq
Tutors: Dr M. Rady,
H. Barnes Esq
Head of School: N. L. T. Cockburn
Head of House: T. J. Kenefick
School Staff: M. Daruwalla
House Staff: A. Bloom,
S. Griffiths,
A. Ismail,
S. Mortali,
N. Pavyer

SALVETE

Lower Sixth: S. Chan,
S. Kayne-Levinson,
M. Platritis,
G. Bamert
Fourth Form: O. Adali, M. Amin,
R. Banes,
T. Cockburn,
D. Kayne-Levinson,
S. Lever,
A. Majitha,
S. Nazer,
A. Quereshi,
S. Sandhu,
C. Smith,
B. T. Tham,
B. Young

The beginning of the new academic year saw a small number of newcomers to Priestley, ready to channel all their energy into maintaining the spirit of enthusiasm and the series of successes achieved at the end of last year.

The summer and cricket went hand-in-hand this year as Priestley fielded the winning team in the senior house competition and provided a large number of school team players at all levels. No less than six members of the house represented the 1st XI during the season, and full colours were awarded or reawarded to J. Bohn, M. Jacobson, A. Ismail and M. Daruwalla.

Although our attempts at winning the athletics and swimming sports were not quite as fruitful as they might have been, the house competed keenly and enthusiastically in both competitions. On the other hand, our position in the Newcastle was highly creditable, after N. Cockburn worked hard to pull the squad into shape.

Once again, the house dominated the school's music and drama, with half of the cast and crew of *'Look Back In Anger'* coming from Priestley. A particular mention must go to S. Gormley and N. Cockburn for their performances in this play.

On an academic note, congratulations are in order for several of the members of our house. In the GCSE exams, G. Fernando achieved ten A grades. Both M. Potel and N. Kenefick achieved at least three A grades at A level, and are hoping to join J. Carswell and A. Uppal, who obtained places at Oxford and Cambridge respectively.

This term we say goodbye to Mr Armstrong as house tutor, who is taking a sabbatical to complete his PhD, and we wish him the best of luck in this.

Finally I would like to thank Messrs Bickerdike and Rady, without whose help and cheerfulness the house would not be running as smoothly and successfully as it is.

T. Kenefick

WINTERSTOKE

Housemaster: T. W. Corbett Esq
House Tutor: S. Murray Esq
Visiting House Tutors: A. H. Slade Esq,
R. F. T. Ede Esq,
H. Barnes Esq
Matron: Mrs J. Turner
Head of House: P. A. Seaton
School Staff: J. N. Shah,
J. L. Carson
House Staff: R. Bravo,
M. L. Khakhria,
G. J. McCabe,
B. Hurl

SALVETE

Lower Sixth: G. Cheung,
A. Joseph
Fourth Form: A. R. Bahrain,
J. R. Davies,
E. S. Huang,
S. J. Moir,
A. Mukhtar,
S. Nawab, K. Rose,
A. G. Thompson,
S. Turner

Having quickly glanced back at my predecessors' thoughts in previous house reports I am aware that I will not be the first to point out that Winterstoke is developing fast. The fruits of the house's enthusiasm to get involved in all activities around school, thanks almost entirely to Mr Corbett's energy for commitment, are ripening and the house is reaping all the rewards. Our cluttered silverware cupboard pays tribute to all members of the house and their hard work over the last year.

From the fourths who won the junior indoor cricket competition right through to the triumphant senior swimming team, Winterstoke are winning competitions regularly now. An immensely successful summer was crowned by victory in the standards with a great team effort. This term, the General Knowledge Team defends the title that they won last year. The large contribution that the house is making to this term's school play, and rugby teams only reinforces the point that Winterstoke is contributing enormously in all fields to the life of the school.

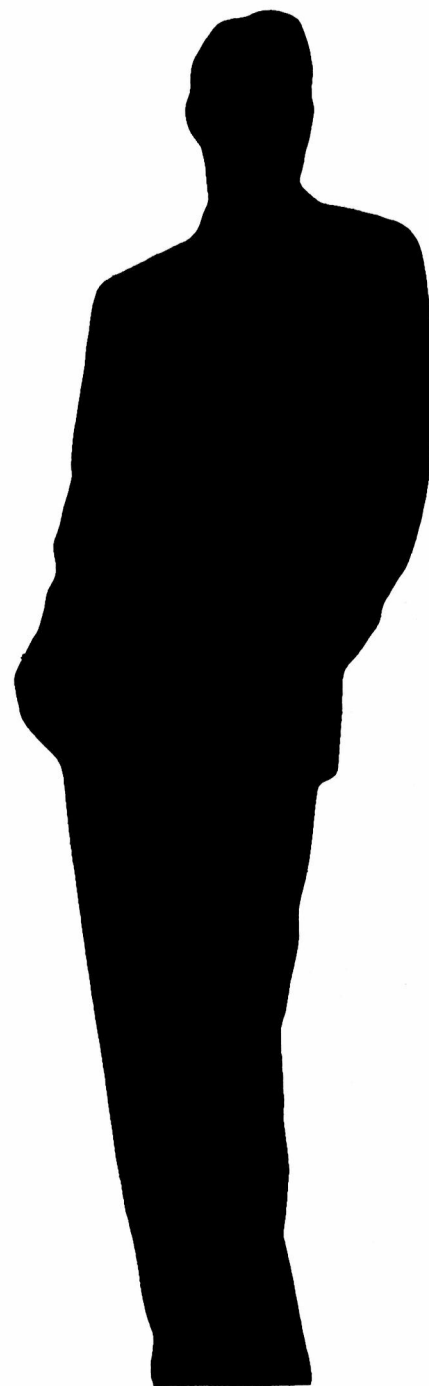
This term we welcome a new resident tutor Mr Murray and we are delighted at the way he has settled into the unique way of life in Winterstoke, with everyone so close together in a small house. He has already made a valuable contribution to the settling of the house in the new school year and is organising the Winterstoke House 'At Home' later this term, an event that was so successful last year.

The academic side of the house is also at one of its highest levels ever: the icing on the cake being Tim Seaton who successfully got into Cambridge to read Modern Languages. As part of this continual development a house library and computer room are being set up. These, it is hoped, will encourage the already rising academic standards to continue their upward trend. The house is of course always undergoing improvements and it is a significant point that since my arrival five years ago in the fourth form every room in the house has been refurbished, and the outside

has also been decorated.

Many thanks to all members of staff who continually provide support and give up their time for the house: Mr Slade, whom we also warmly congratulate on his recent engagement, Mr Ede and Mr Barnes our visiting tutors. We thank particularly our resident team, Mr Murray, Matron whose selfless hard work is greatly appreciated by everyone and Mr and Mrs Corbett for all their hard work and patience.

Philip Seaton





REVIEW OF LOOK BACK IN ANGER by John Osborne

There is a belief that the product of fear is anger. By anger I refer not to annoyance, but rage. This play is not dated by virtue of its preoccupation with such a timeless subject. It is, however, somewhat flawed as it stands, and it's interesting to note that John Osborne was not responsible for the screenplay of the subsequent film, only the additional dialogue. I think it probably made a better film than a play, simply by being opened out and enabling us to meet all the characters that we only hear about in the stage version, and yet for all that the airless atmosphere and feeling of claustrophobia was not sacrificed.

To return to the theme of anger — why is Jimmy angry? He's obviously highly intelligent, well-educated, very articulate — a man who would appear to have a bright future ahead of him, but for certain influences working against him. A man of such talents can only find work running a sweet stall, in which he has been set up by his old landlady, and those who are closest to him are equally unable to assist him, and indeed only fire his discontent, with the present and fear of the future.

This is a play about which a director is obliged to make many decisions. Where do our sympathies lie? Does Helena Charles deliberately engineer the separation between Jimmy and Alison? How do we feel about Cliff? Do we feel sorry for Alison, or do we want to slap her face in order to provoke some kind of reaction — indeed, this is what Jimmy does, but he uses the more powerful and painful violence of language. What of Jimmy's attraction for and to Helena? She would seem to be a better match than Alison. What of the irony of Helena taking Alison's place so wholly, to the satisfaction finally even of Cliff. Where are his loyalties? It's quite a self-destructive piece, offering no hope, no solutions, depicting life as a vicious circle of apathetic characters and meaningless events. There's a line in the film which would have fitted nicely into the play: **"Isn't it dreary living in the American age? (—unless you happen to be an American?)"**

Peter Herring's production was outstanding in all areas, and I was finally convinced that the SFC is a viable space for drama, and might be worth developing for that purpose. The capacity for lighting could be increased, and the area could be generally furnished to a higher technical degree — a lot of this work could possibly be carried out by those pupils with a vested interest in either drama or electronics, at low cost, low voltage and low risk.

So to the performers; for **Mr Campbell-Collins** no praise can be too high, as I learnt from him that this was his first role. Challenge enough here for a last, let alone a first. His part was the lion's share of the play, and he got through without a prompt. He's obviously worked very hard on Jimmy Porter, and it's extremely tough to play; to convey the inner violence, the feeling that Jimmy might (but won't) lose control and do anything to anyone. Mr Campbell-Collins more than got away with it.

Mr Cockburn provided the much needed antithesis to Jimmy with his gentle and sensitive portrayal of Cliff Lewis — a performance of genuine sympathy and humour. I really enjoyed this performance, not least for the Welsh accent, which at all times was entirely credible.

Miss Sarah Gormley's Alison Porter was entirely proper in all respects — she showed us all of Alison's conflicting emotions very clearly in a subtle and poignant performance, which was just occasionally pitched a little low vocally.

Miss Madeleine Smith is a young woman who obviously knows no fear on or off-stage, and this fact was reflected in her powerful performance as Helena Charles. A tough cookie, stridently expressing herself, and moulding herself into the rhythms of Jimmy and Cliff's way of life. A thorough, well observed and convincing performance. Last but by no means least, **Robert Ioannou**, whose remarkable performance as Colonel Redfern opened the second half. This was a painstakingly constructed performance of high intelligence.

Gold stars all round then, not least to Mr P. Herring who had clearly (as always) put a lot of time and trouble, hard work and careful consideration into the production, which was illustrated by the whole company, not least the combined talents of Gerard Greene and Alex Sheldon in the design and construction of the set, Nicholas Pavyer on lighting, Andrew Bloom who refused to be beaten by the sound plot (I've been there Andrew). Congratulations to all concerned, and many thanks for a couple of beguiling and enjoyable evenings.

Jasper Britton, O.M.





Is this a friendly gathering, or is Mr. Herring the leader of a conspiracy?

Review of “SEE HOW THEY RUN” By Philip King

Cast List

Penelope Toop
The Rev Lionel Toop
Clive Winton
Ida
Miss Skillon
Sergeant
German Soldier
The Bishop of Lax
The Rev Arthur Humphrey
Directed by
Lighting by
Backstage work and
make-up

Charlotte Benson
Paul Tant
Louis Bloom
Nikka Watkiss
Sasha Phillips
Toby Crozier
Roberto Bravo
Nigel Petterson Esq.
Tim Stringer Esq.
Simon Appleton Esq.
Steve Paryer
Becky Riding,
Polly Holmes
Sophie Mortimer
Katie Scott

‘**See How They Run**’, an indoor version of the Buckland Garden Summer Play, also served as a farewell performance for the talents of Tim Stringer, Head of the English Department and Chairman of the Common Room up to the end of the school year 88/89, and for Simon Appleton, going on to other things. ‘See How They Run’ is a savagely funny farce, typically about mistaken identities and relying heavily on pace, exaggerated action and a sort of continual stage energy which is both demanding on the actors and, if it works, immensely entertaining. It worked. The direction ensured that no one stood still on stage for even a split second once the play got into its swing, and the pace got faster and faster as things developed. The story, too complicated ?????



Rob Bravo not only budding actor but musician as well, but why has he been confined to the Art Room?

SEE HOW THEY RUN

The play revolved around a missing army kit and a crazed German refugee who said “**I vant your clothes**” and ran around with a gun. The audience were thrilled by it all, with little time to catch breath from laugh to laugh.

The performances too, were excellent. **Charlotte Benson**, playing a sort of old-fashioned feminist, played it in her lively and typically involved way, while **Paul Tant’s** rather feeble Rev Toop complimented this aptly. Louis was, well, Louis — and very funny it was too. **Sasha Phillips** showed a great deal of promise as the initially respectable Miss Skillon, and **Nikki Watkiss** was very funny as Ida, coming in and out to comment on the action in her simple, detached way. Toby and Rob played soldiers so well you could almost believe they had no brain cells between them, although Rob couldn’t help a chuckle when he had to say “I vant your clothes” for the first time. Considering the explosion of laughter the audience made, I think he held it all in really very well indeed. However, the heroes of the piece, both teachers (look like a boot-licker, don’t I?), were **Messrs Patterson and Stringer**. As the rather bewildered and finally battered guests of the Rev Toop, they played admirably and with great comic energy, giving us some of the best lines in the play. I will never forget Mr P, standing over Roberto with a gun in hand, saying “**Go ahead, punk: make my day**”. Nor, for that matter, will I forget easily the cheer that the audience gave Mr Stringer when he came on at the end. Farewell, Mr S. You will be missed.

Finally, I would be doing a great injustice not to credit **Mr Appleton** on the tremendous power he put into this production. The pace was, as I’ve said, incredible, and he pulled it off like a professional. Farewell also to him, and the best of luck from all of us.

By the way, I’m sorry if anyone didn’t get mentioned in this review, but it was all done in rather a rush to get it into the magazine. To those who worked on the play, well done.

J. Allen, LVI

The English Society Play: THE MONOCHROME MAN

If you ask a few Mill-Hillians what they think of John Baker, some will look at you with bewilderment, but many will say something like “he’s mad”, after which they will run away, thinking you’re one of his accomplices. However, few can deny that he is a young man with immense talent, both in his writing and manipulation of the English language, and in his tremendously powerful delivery of it. *The Monochrome Man*, John’s personal brainchild, is no exception. Written by, starring and generally ‘done’ by John H. Baker, it is a piece of theatre we will not forget in a hurry.

It takes as its subject the case of Dennis Nilsen, Britain’s most infamous multiple murderer to date. Its form is a lengthy monologue giving the character’s history, his family life and the events before, during and after the murders. Its beauty is the way in which it conveys the agony and torment of this man without ever becoming gratuitously gruesome or graphic.

It starts with Nick Cockburn reading the charges against Nilsen as he stands in the dock. Voices from around the audience give the names of the six people whose bodies were identifiable after the murders. The clerk of the court asks Nilsen how he pleads. “Not guilty of murder,” he replies, “guilty of manslaughter due to diminished responsibility.” And so the story begins.

Nilsen was a lonely child, never close to either of his two siblings and always afraid of what others would think of him. He describes himself as “irrelevant little Dennis” at one point; this was how he was made to feel, so this was how he felt. He spent his childhood being ignored by all except one: his “gran’pa”. John’s evocation of Nilsen’s happy days with his grandfather, accompanied by the lilting music of a calm sea, will be difficult to forget.

But then his grandfather died, and he became lonelier and sadder, less at ease with himself, more inferior. As he remembered looking out to the sea one day, he says: “I’m still drowning in the sea, down, among the dead men, down, down, down.”

Nilsen joined the army when he was old enough, and he tells us of his attraction to “other boys.” However, he also homes in on a terrible truth: when the other soldiers criticised gays, he joined in. “Well you do, don’t you?” he said. This perception, more a general statement than one specific to Nilsen, is very powerful and well portrayed.

His introduction to killing, the bludgeoning to death of an Arab, is beautifully evocative. “There was more blood than you’d expect,” he tells us calmly, sitting on his hardbacked chair. The terror this evokes, when we think that Nilsen went on to kill at least fifteen, is indescribable.

Nilsen’s life went on, as he left the army (“I became a bit disillusioned with being paid to kill people.”) and worked in an office. He was appalled by his colleagues’ apathy, and he joined the trade union. His anger at the injustice of oppression shows us something which the title only implied — Nilsen was completely driven by impulses completely good and completely bad. His

‘black and white’ view of life is stunningly put across as he shouts across the room “How anyone can treat another human being as just an object is completely beyond me . . .”, then checks himself, as he realises what he has said. Typically Bakeresque lines, the power of Nilsen’s anger sent shivers down many a spine.

As the monologue progressed, one felt stronger and stronger the unbearable loneliness of a man who could never hold down a relationship. At one point, standing at the back in the pitch dark, Nilsen screams: “I just want somebody, anybody, to FEEL MY PAIN!!” The agony, the torment of these lines shows us that for Nilsen, loneliness was indeed “a long, unbearable pain.” We do not feel the contempt that we should for him as he strangles his first victim, to make sure that this one will not walk out on him at dawn. There is a tremendously powerful undercurrent of pathos in this scene: while Nilsen is killing, he cries with agony, release and an immense frustration. That is what he means when he tells us that he was “killing for company”. Although his grim sense of humour makes us question his sanity (“End of the day. End of the drinking. End of a person”), to categorise Nilsen as insane is to oversimplify his problem, and this comes across with immense strength during the play. Even stronger than this is the feeling that Nilsen’s biggest problem was that he was never paid enough attention, and neither were his victims: “Fifteen people wiped off the face of the earth, and no one even noticed they were gone.” As we hear this, we see just how easy it is to make an emotionally frail person into a multiple murderer.

The final lines, in which he tells us how he cared for his garden, although he would never be able to remove death from it, show again his love and hatred of life as absolutely polar opposites. He is *monochrome* because there is nothing in between the purest goodness and the darkest evil in his life. His life has been like a balance between comedy and tragedy — at various points throughout its ‘plot’, we can see that it could have either swung to good or to evil. Its final movement to the darker side filled me only with an overwhelming pity, quite unlike what I would have expected to be the response to a murderer’s story.

I cannot praise John Baker enough for this performance. I think that it requires an enormous amount of courage to perform a monologue, especially your own, and he carried it off with an incredible power. The mixture of fear and pity which I felt for Nilsen was completely due to the script and its delivery. I doubt anyone else could have done it, even if they had dared.

The lighting was competently done by Nawwar Kasrawy and Yoshi Enoki, with the many and difficult tricks carried out effectively and accurately. The use of strobe during the murder sequences was particularly good, and the timing was perfect.

Nick Cockburn said the first and last words well and without hesitation, despite what sounded like quite a nasty cold. His cold and detached style contrasted with John’s passionate Nilsen, giving us further reason to believe that it is Nilsen who should be pitied.

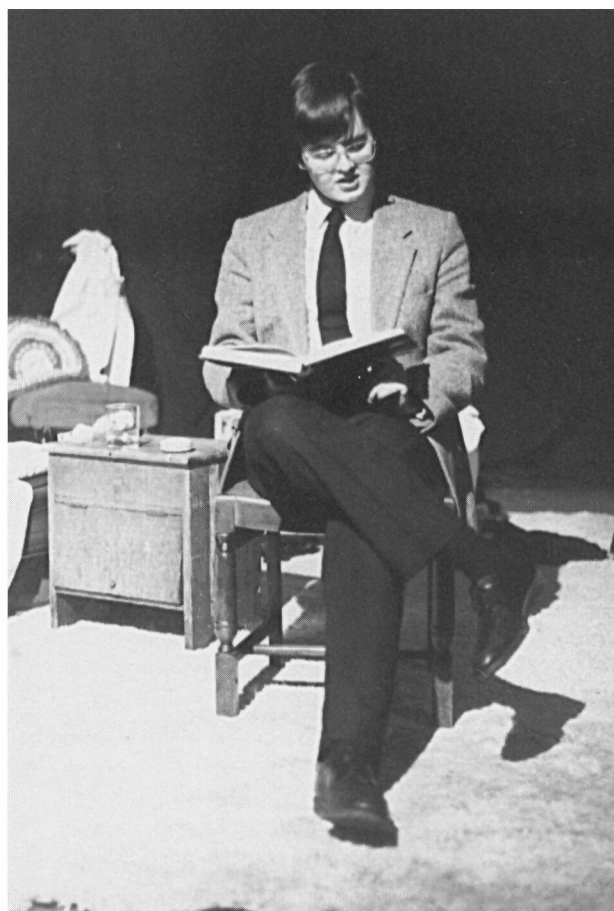
Make-up was very effectively used (Antonia Briggs responsible for that), giving John the slightly feeble and rather pale image of Nilsen he required. There was no indication from his face that this was a man who would murder at least fifteen people for pleasure — the torment of the lines and the rather pathetic pallor of the face all added to the concept that this was a man who was alone, killing for company.

Last, but certainly not least, I must congratulate both Miss Lindsey Farrant and Robert Ioannou, who between them managed to control and direct John so that the rage came across much more as something of frustration than of outright anger. However, they did it so well that John's script increased in power. Also, I have heard that Miss Farrant pruned much of the more gruesome stuff from John's original script, and this too helped, because the effect was more restrained and carried a longer-lasting impact.

Having mentioned everyone, I'd hate to leave out mention of Katie Scott, whose work behind the scenes as 'props person' was both dedicated and helpful, and of course, Lycia Gardniner, who ran the box office and helped with the organisation and bar on the three nights.

To conclude, I would like to congratulate all of those involved on making this first English Society play a great success, and especially John Baker, whose staggering performance will live with me for a long, long time. Few will forget his response to the accusations at the end that he is a killer: "Say what you like; it won't bring 'em back will it?"

J. N. Allen



John Baker portraying Dennis Nielsen in an excellent performance of The Monochrome Man, also produced and directed by himself.



MUSIC

Changes are afoot in the School's music personnel. We recently welcomed Tim Jones to teach singing in place of Miss McCulloch; he is a vicar choral at St Paul's Cathedral. Heather Bradshaw has taught violin and viola, and her pupils have found her a sympathetic and cheerful teacher: we congratulate her on her appointment to the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra. To continue her work we welcome Laurice Campbell, who already teaches at Belmont, and Beth Wyllie, who teaches violin and piano: on Tom Craen's retirement we welcome Jacqueline Fallows to teach oboe.

We congratulate Ian Fasham on his marriage, and also Miss Reed on her marriage to Paul Moore, who has played double-bass for us in concerts. Also, our congratulations to Mr and Mrs Jones on the birth of a son.

Of the imminent changes we must express our thanks to Colin Stuart who has been a vigorous and brilliant Director of Music at Belmont since September last year. He is moving back to the Bristol area. His wonderful playing at our concert in October last year at one day's notice was amazing. We shall miss his valuable personal cooperation between the two schools, which he has fostered greatly, and his wisdom, humour and professionalism.

Mr Hillier moved after the end of the summer term to be Director of Music at St Margaret's, Bushey, after five years as Assistant Director of music here. It is, remarkably, over thirty years since the music department was reduced to one resident musician; let us hope this is not going to happen again. The past five years have meant that it has been possible to divide choir rehearsals more effectively and to have a separate accompanist; to have proper assistance with music competitions, Associated Board exams (oh those Brahms sonatas!), carols, chapel organ playing, and to have the band looked after properly and regularly. This has all made a wonderful difference, and Simon's own vigorous and dextrous piano playing has been a particular feature of the last five years. The climax of his work here was 'Guys and Dolls', performed last December, and reviewed previously. As St Margaret's is without guys, who knows whether close collaboration may not be renewed.

The position of music and musicians in any school is never easy; one is perpetually squeezed by the intransigence of school's lessons and the demands of games and endless other activities and distractions. After twenty-four years as a Director of Music, including fifteen at Mill Hill (one hundred terms in teaching!) I had, before Mr Hillier's new appointment, previously intimated to the Headmaster that I thought it about time for a new Director of Music to take over. So that perhaps by the time this appears, a new Director will be on the horizon.

He will have an interesting job: the new controversial GCSE music; a core of competent and loyal members of the choir, hampered at present in Chapel by the absurdity of singing anthems at 8.30 am, and by the absence on Sundays of the day pupils who form three-fifths of the choir, but most effective in concert work. The orchestras have invariably shone at concerts, though the overall number of performers tends to be decreasing (this is a national trend); stimulating music competitions; a worthwhile band, which needs more time and perhaps enhanced outlets; a music staff full of life and professionalism; and invaluable support from the expertise of Mr Thoneman and Mr Winfield in particular.

The Music School is in many ways a building of character, but it does need new equipment, renovation and modernisation for its purpose — it needs running water for a start!

Perhaps even totally new premises might materialise eventually, leaving the present building for another purpose. We shall see.

A.B.C.



CONCERT IN THE LARGE

Thursday, 25th May, 1989

WIND BAND

Major Murray
Two Renaissance Dances:
Balletto
Chanson
New York, New York

John Edmondson

**Vecchi
Jannequin
John Kander**

Conducted by **Simon Hillier**

Excerpts from Carmen

Bizet

The Choir, acc. Simon Hillier

What a bustling: With the guard on duty going: Love is like any woodbird wild: Near to the walls of Sevilla:
The sound of tambourines: March, Here comes the cuadrilla; If you love me, my Carmen: For a toast your
own will avail me, senors.

Dance Suite No. 2 (1971)

Kenneth Leighton

i. Intrada

Concerto in D minor for two oboes and orchestra

Vivaldi

Soloists: **Timothy Kenefick** and **Robert Ioannou**

Symphony (First performance)

Philip Thonemann

i. Andante — Allegro moderato

Suite for Strings (six movements)

Bartok

The Chamber Orchestra led by **Philip Seaton**

Concerto No. 3 in G for Violin and Orchestra, K216

Mozart

i. Allegro

Soloist: **Philip Seaton**

Scherzo from Symphony No. 7 in D minor

Dvorak

The Orchestra led by **Malcolm Johnston**

Conducted by **Alfred Champniss**

The main Summer Concert in May was as usual a widely varied programme.

The Band opened with some contrasting pieces played with panache. It was good to have the Choir singing rousing and popular music — excerpts from Bizet's Carmen, with Mr Hillier playing the brilliant piano accompaniment.

The school is fortunate in having two such outstanding oboists as Timothy Kenefick and Robert Ioannou; their Vivaldi concerto was both virtuoso and sympathetic.

Philip Seaton's Mozart Concert was a remarkable performance, and played from memory. Mozart is not the easiest music for a school orchestra, but Philip got right inside the work and the Chamber Orchestra supported him well.

The remainder of the orchestral pieces were quite demanding, but as usual the players rose wonderfully to the occasion; the tricky syncopations of the Dvorak (would it go wrong? — no, it didn't); the Leighton Dance Suite, a 'tougher' piece than its title leads one to expect, and much more difficult; a Bartok Suite which enticed tidy and effective string playing; and, most important for Mill Hill, the first performance of the first movement of Philip Thonemann's Symphony. To have a composer on the academic staff is unusual in any school, but to have one who turns out carefully crafted, totally legible, tailor-made, and immediately attractive works as regularly as he does is amazing. We hope we did the work justice; we enjoyed learning it, and look forward to the next movements.

THE CAMBRIDGE BAROQUE CAMERATA

James Ghigi	Trumpet
Neil McLaren	Flute
Marie Knight	Violin
Lucy Russell	Violin
Jane Metcalf	Viola
Margaret Richards	Cello
Ian Gammie	Violone
Jonathan Hellyer Jones	Harpsichord

Tuesday, 12th September, 1989

Concerto alla rustica
Suite No 2 in B minor for flute and strings
Sonata No 1 in D for trumpet and strings
Brandenburg Concerto No 5 in D
Concerto in D for trumpet and strings

Vivaldi
J. S. Bach
H. Purcell
J. S. Bach
G. Torelli

TUESDAY, 9th MAY, 1989

In Chapel: Organ Music

Fantasia in F minor, K594
Master Tallis's Testament
Concerto in B minor

Mozart
Herbert Howells
Meck, arranged by **Walther**

In the Music School: Piano Duets

Petite Suite
Fantasia in F minor, K608
Polish Dances, Op 55

Debussy
Mozart
Moszkowski

David Lawrence, piano
Alfred Champniss, piano and organ

THE CAMBRIDGE BAROQUE CAMERATA

The Cambridge Baroque Camerata, a group consisting of former Cambridge graduates, presented their programme on authentic instruments — some genuine and some, such as the splendid harpsichord, meticulous copies of originals.

The members of the group each said a little about their instruments and how they differed from the modern orchestral versions. This was an excellent idea and quite a lot of the information had been retained by some first year pupils I spoke with later so it must have provoked interest.

The concert was most enjoyable, but it has to be said that the cutting of the Overture to Bach's Suite in B minor was rather a disappointment — the concert would not have been overlong if it had been included.

It was particularly good to hear one of Torelli's Concertos — written for the huge gothic church of San Petronio in Bologna. In fact it is high time someone recorded these — maybe an idea for this group? The trumpet was very impressive and played accurately and rhythmically.

Bach's Fifth Brandenburg Concerto was the toughest item on the programme and went well, with some excellent contributions by the soloists.

Personally I would have preferred the rather more vigorous style from the first violin in the items but there are many ways to play Baroque music and this concert was certainly a harmonious one and was most warmly received by the large audience.

T.H.J.

JOHN CLARK

Tuesday, 26th September, 1989

3 pieces from the Italian Renaissance
Louré & Gavotte in E
2 Studies — B Minor, A Major
Variations on a Theme of Mozart
Choro No.
Campanas del Alba
2 Musical Pictures
Recnerdos de Sevilla
Asturias
The Miller's Dance

Anon
J. S. Bach
F. Sor
F. Sor
H. Villa-Lobos
E. Sainz de la Maza
Sven Liback
N. Ricardo
I. Albeniz
M. de Falla

This pleasant recital was well attended, both by parents and by pupils. I was especially pleased to see a number of fifth formers there; some were John's pupils, but others had come to listen to the music. James Morgan told me that he, having hurt his hand, and therefore unable to do his prep. Thought that he might as well come along and listen! I dare say that some of the others had come along partly so that they could have a few free glasses of wine afterwards! Adults know the pleasure that can be gained from classical music, so it is right that the school should provide modest attractions to get wavering pupils along to concerts, in the hope that some aspect of the music will take their fancy. If they come for the wine, sit patiently through the concert, and in the process hear something that interests or pleases them, then there is educational benefit. Having these pupils, some quite junior, in a social setting with teachers and adults, is another important feature of the occasions.

As to the music, John played for an hour without an interval, ranging from very cool classical pieces to fiery Spanish ones. I found the early pieces disappoint, perhaps partly because they seemed to me rather muted, and not projected with conviction to the audience. The famous Bach Gavotte seemed to me stodgy, the Mozart Variations somewhat imprecise — they **are fiendishly difficult!** — and lacking the surface brilliance which is needed to entertain an audience with essentially second-rate classical music.

With the first dance by Villa-Lobos the evening suddenly changed its character, as though John felt that, the hard work being over, he could now enjoy himself! The remaining sequence of unpretentious guitaristic pieces was greatly enjoyed by the audience — the pupils, for instance, noticeably perked up at this point. Tremolandos, strumming, full chords, sudden changes to the harsh tone near the bridge, dampened pizzicato notes, exquisite solo melodies high on the middle strings — these marvellous qualities unique to the guitar were exploited to the full, aided by the resonant acoustic of a Music School ideally suited to solo recitals. This was first-rate entertainment. I sat back — as far as this is possible on Music School seats — relaxed, forgot the Remove test that I had to mark for period six next day, and enjoyed myself.

P.H.T.

THE SUMMER CONCERT

The Summer Concert in May boasted as usual by a widely varied programme. The Band opened with some contrasting pieces, all of them played with panache. One must add that it was also pleasing to have the choir singing rousing and popular music: excerpts from Bizet's *Carmen*, with Mr Hillier brilliantly playing the piano accompaniment.

The School is fortunate in having two such oboists as Timothy Kenefick and Robert Ioannou; their Vivaldi concerto was both virtuoso and sympathetic.

Philip Seaton's Mozart concerto was a remarkable performance, and was played from memory. That composer's is not the easiest music for a school orchestra, but Philip got right inside the work and the chamber orchestra supported him well.

The remainder of the orchestral pieces were quite demanding, but as usual the players rose wonderfully to the challenge: the tricky syncopations of Dvorak (Would it go wrong? — No it didn't!); the Leighton *Dance Suite*, a tougher piece than its title leads one to expect; much more difficult was a Bartok *Suite*, which enticed fiery and effective string playing. Finally, the most important item within the context of Mill Hill was the first performance of the first movement of Philip Thonemann's *Symphony*. To have a composer on the academic staff is unusual at any school, but to have one who turns out carefully crafted tailor-made and immediately attractive works as regularly as he does is extraordinary. All of us who were engaged in its performance hope that we did the work justice; we enjoyed learning it and look forward to the next movement.

T.H.J.



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

LOVE IS CONTAGIOUS

My marriage reflected me new, on the brink of death: my wife had drifted, and although we shared the same house, it was for convenience and we strictly kept to our own bedrooms in our Manor House on the border of Surrey. I had been elected to the Board of York Holdings PLC and was also vice president of 'The Medical Confederation Worldwide' (MCW). I had procured a highly coveted position in society and the medical profession. I was a keen church goer, and I had been known to financially support many an American TV evangelist, as I believed in their cause. I am not evil; my wife, Susan, could never produce the heir I so dearly desired; I had no choice. I tried to prevent myself visiting the woman; it was not my fault totally. Believe me, she enticed me, and I so desperately needed a boost to my career after having a particularly harrowing experience at Heathrow after visiting the Confederation's headquarters in Amsterdam. I realise now I broke all the moral rules but . . .

My wife seemed to have found out relatively soon after I had ended 'my whirlwind romance' with that whore. I guessed Susan had received personally from that woman a letter revealing the totality of my affair. To my intense relief the inevitable separation did not transact. She stood by me, as if Susan's only consideration was my career, which in Susan's eyes seemed to be more important than **us**. But I realised that this was just an initial effect which would soon be terminated when the full horror of what could happen bore down on her. She was like a pillar of strength to me, especially when I found out a similar letter had been sent to York Holdings and the Confederation, for that woman's silence. Obviously I sent my immediate resignation; from that day forth I would never be employed again.

Two months on, I received my first small pink envelope, slightly scented with Impulse perfume. It said, in almost an illegible scrawl, that more letters would be sent out if I did not give her 'Two Grand'. I should have notified the Police, but I was in a dilemma: it could provoke a major scandal. If anything was let out it would have been damaging to the Confederation and half progress on AIDS research, which is one field I am an expert on; and many a speech which I have delivered has been a sign of hope to sufferers worldwide.

I sent her the 'Two Grand' she had blackmailed me for and I did it without my dear Susan's knowledge. Strangely enough the incident did not break up my relationship with Susan. For the first time for almost half a decade we made love, like when we were young and **innocent**. Previously, I would have abhorred the fact of sharing a room with Susan; it was as if my love for that woman had had a contagious effect from Susan. But for a time I could just lie back and wallow in pleasure.

My prolonged happiness and her gentle breathing reminded me slightly of the whore as I slipped out of bed and showered.

Breakfast, held in the dining room, seemed like a multitude of letters. I read bills, then came across a letter from the Confederation; I opened it with trepidation, with many a thought racing through my mind. To my utmost surprise the Council had voted me President; they thought I was dissatisfied with my previous position. It was a bit ironic to say the least. I threw it away but something caught my eye. Behind the Confederation's letter was a little pink envelope. It just lay there in the wastebin, the pinkness in contrast to the drabness of the other envelopes in the bin. I stooped and retrieved it. Slowly I opened it; I found no extortion demand, no threat to tell the world about a 'steamy sex session', no contrived plot including or insinuating my wife. I read what was written, although even now I try and antiquate it from my subconscious. It pleaded, 'I have AIDS, I know you have it too. I'm sorry.' Those fateful words. My face was drained of the energy it usually portrayed as I reread the note time and time again.

Then it dawned on me, the worst horror of them all; my seed was in Susan as would be the virus. How can I tell her now . . .

A. P. S. Fox, LVI

THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR

"It's time to go" I call across the house,
And glancing 'cross the room to looking-glass
Think, God you'd better enjoy yourself tonight.
"You gonna pull?" The question bags my brain,
Suffocates it when it tries to escape
The reality of the sexual game.

We get there late and go straight into action;
My friend looks good.
He's ready to attract the opposite sex.

As we walk around and look for contact,
I realise how feebly I compare with him,
Like handsome king and humble, feeble knave;
Just then an old crush greets me with a smile
And for a flash I think I've got a chance,
But then she asks:

Who is that dishy bit you've brought along

• •

And as they dance, my friends from long ago,
I think that this will be my fate:
To bring the **dishy bits** together
And

Watch
Them
Mate.

J. N. Allen, LVI

THE FALL OF TROY

The town is full of murder:
The crackling of flames they rise
The cries of dying children
Made red the threatening skies.
The gates are battered open
The ramparts crack and fall
The soldiers chase undaunted
Towards the palace wall
And inside all is silent
Like the lull before a storm
Save Hecuba who sits and weeps
Under the laurels form.
But from this storm no-one's guarded
From the rain that falls as blood
As Pyrrhus races, sword in hand
To start the Trojan flood.
A cry is heard — a nearing scream
The night air's thick with death
At his father's feet lies Polites
To draw his final breath.
With rage shook Priam's body
His word revenge belied —
But Pyrrhus now the conqueror
With laughter he replied.
He slew them all, all Troy's great house
He took a thousand lives
In Troy all's still again — the only sound's
The wail of dead men's wives.
So wondrous Troy lays vanquished
All beauty there laid waste
A desert without living things
All love's from there affaced.
So let this be a lesson
To the rulers of all states
That within the murderers' grasping hands
Lie all men's coming fates.

T. Adler, LVI

ASLEEP

I wish I could drift away —
Drift away to a place far from here.
Loll on distant shores,
Taste the salt of sweetness,
Feel the gentle heat of a sun of calm.
Breathe within a sea of peace, linger under kinder
skies.
Feel the breeze of oblivion touch my cheek and ease
my restless thoughts.
I wish I could drift away on my boat of sleep
Under my sail of dreams.

T. Adler, LVI

BLINDNESS

I went to bed last night. Climbed a darkened stairway
and slept in a darkened room, in a darkened bed in a
corner of a darkened world. My world.

I awoke this morning and stared out of my window.
The sun had not yet risen. It never does. Ask me a
question. Any question and I can give you an answer.
I'm not stupid. Not disabled. I'm hurt. Hurt when they
tell me of colours and distant shapes, of things I cannot
touch like orange and gold and green. I wish I could
see green. I'd give anything to see green. I'd gladly not
hear or speak if only I could see green, just for a
moment, a second, long enough to visualise it. Taste it
with the far reaching retinas of my mind.

I often try to imagine how things look, when I'm
along with nothing better to do and I've been quite
close but my brain won't quite get round the idea.

Yes, I often just sit and think. It's safe, you see,
nothing can come between me and my thoughts and
we keep each other good company. In fact I usually
feel more alone in public than I do by myself. People
just seem so artificial and unreal, like trees that don't
make a noise when they fall unless someone is there to
hear them. For me nothing is more frightening than the
concept of having to get from A to B via a crowd of
milling people. Besides which I know exactly what is
going through their heads. I've heard them whisper
and sip wine with an uncomfortable slurp as they
watch me pass. My only consolation is in the
knowledge of their insensitivity. If only they took the
time to smell and taste and touch the things about
them they would learn so much more, sight is wasted
on such people.

My mother likes me to play the piano and it's all
right, I suppose. I like the cherry plink of middle C and
if I play for long enough, the mechanical way my hands
slide across the keys. What I don't like of course, is
her motive behind it. She thinks it's my only chance to
be a success and earn a decent wage. I hate that type
of small-minded attitude. For the most part I don't
intend to let my physical fault hold me back.

I wish people weren't like that. I wish I could see
green.

S. Lee

BETWEEN THE LINES

"How does it feel, son" they write, "to be what you
are?"

"A man?"

A soldier?

A hero?

How does it feel to be brave?"

"How does it feel," I ache to write back, "to ask such
stupid questions?"

Let me change them for you, mum, dad, brother.

"How does it feel, son, to rot in the perpetual mud?"

How does it smell — the gas, the stench of death?

Wondering when you'll die — how many hours,

minutes, seconds from now?

What will your last thought be, son, your last word?

Will you think of home, and cry out Mam! as you fall?

Will you fall?

T. Adler, LVI

THE SCRIPTORIUM TRIBE

The Mill Hill colony has many weird and wonderful customs and beliefs. Many of these still remain mysteries to the layperson, an example being the Mahster's Commonrhum, on the outskirts of the colony. It's a holy shrine in which things happen that only the **Edyu Cated** priests, who believe they're holy, know of. One marvel with a colourful and lavish history is the Scri-Ptorium temple. Its site is where one of the elders started a book of magic. As you proceed through the entrance chamber you will be barred entry hypnotically by the head priest, the **Dihk Sun**. Contemplate the heiroglyphics. The dodo's head is featured a lot in the engravings, which is a suitable metaphor of the temple. At 2.15 a magical transformation will occur. The main chamber will fill with tribesmen, and the Dihk Sun will metamorphosise into a **Tri Naman**. To communicate with the acorn deities, you must use an oracle device — **Com Pu Terr**. **You must offer the magical device a sacrifice of a blue and metallic disc. Insert it into the front orifice, and you will hear the ravenous beast consume it. If satisfied, it will cooperate. If not, only the Baktori Re Sehtt** cantation will free it. If you are on a high enough spiritual level, you will be able to speak to the deity of the acorn via telepathy without a sacrifice using the **Ne-Twork** routine, though this very rarely proves fruitful. At 3.45 the Tri Naman will chant in an ominous monotone "gentlemen-could-you-please-leave!" It is customary to ignore this vigorously. Remember . . . when finished with your communication, you must return it to its original spiritual state of **Dehsk Top** . . . if you don't, you might just never leave.

N. Mailer, Removes

I AM HE

I am War.
I am the usurper of order,
The death of a nation.
My pleasantries lie in the destruction of armies,
The clashing of weapons,
Battlecries and the cries of the wounded,
The sighs of the dying.
My frame is supported by armour,
Armour so black that fear treads where I set my foot,
The ground turns vespertive and screams its hate for me.
But the plants yearn for my touch, for where I step,
There is only blood to follow;
Hemlock, nurtured on raw life
Springs to the fore.
The plant of war.
I am He.
I am War.
I am Famine.
I am the bringer of hunger,
The scourge of those whose crops fail.
I delight in the wasted bodies,
Swollen necks and bloated bellies,
Malnutrition starving them of their souls.

I hear their moans of anguish and rejoice,
For it is I who bring this pain upon them.
My own body is wasted, my skin hangs upon me.
I never smile, I only laugh,
My hollow voice booming like the arid winds
Of deserted homesteads and empty fields.
I taste suffering of those who starve,
And Death follows with me.
I am He.
I am Famine.
I am Pestilence.
I am the bringer of disease,
The harbinger of Death,
The giver of wasting malady.
My delights are the sound of death bells
As they toll through filthy streets.
I honour the stench of rotting,
The foul smells of corruption.
I see the despair in the gazes of shattered men,
I see the crosses on the doors,
But nothing holds me from my sport.
I flow through the dark,
My skin was flaking,
My body shattered and putrid,
The death of millions upon my head.
I rot through eternity, and feed off the
putrescence of others.
My life is devoted to Death,
And my joy is the taking of life.
I am He.
I am Pestilence.
I am Death.
Where the other three go, I follow.
I ride my pale horse,
My scythe remains keen.
My bones creak as I move,
My red eyes never cease to find life;
But where I stare, that life is snuffed out.
I follow my brothers,
But they are dependent on me.
And you, you with your happy lives,
I visit you, too,
I bring sorrow to you,
I ruin your lives and feed upon your innocence.
I feel your hate towards me, and I enjoy it.
I collect it as I collect your souls.
I sup on those that are evil,
And their evil writhes inside me,
Beware, all of you,
For I am your beginning and your end,
Your life and your direction,
For I am He.
I am Death.
And so we ride, The Four Horsemen.
Solitary, yet together.
We bring Hate and Pain with us.
We live on Sorrow and the breaking of Innocence.
We enjoy Putrescence, Evil and Suffering.
But when we move on,
When we ride once more into the night,
Riding on lightning, our steeds crying,
We leave behind not Death and Sorrow,

But we leave Life.
 We leave Love, we leave Healing.
 We allow Rejuvenation,
 We bring Creation, towing itself along in our wake.
 For we are but four.
 We are but one.
 For we are a part of God.

G. McCabe, UVI

CHOOSING THE CAST

Jack Simons was a writer. An unsuccessful one, admittedly, but a writer nonetheless. Sitting in his little Camden Town box, which served as his bedsit, he felt every inch the unheard intellectual. Inside him, he knew a whirlwind of ideas was bursting to come out. But what was the point, if no-one would hear them or read them?

Jack Simons was a writer. But only he knew it.

Before him sat a great novel. An unsuccessful one, admittedly, but a great one nonetheless. Inside these little scraps of random paper, there was a torrent of brilliance bursting out into the room. But no-one saw. Inside the pages, the characters murmured gently in discontent. **No-one will hear us**, they seemed to say in their quiet, angry way.

Before him sat a great novel. But only they knew it.

Peter James was a character in the writer's great novel. He sat in the great novel which sat on the writer's lap which sat on a little chair in a dingy little wall-papered box. Peter James was a kind and noble character, handsome and powerful, clever and funny. He sat in the great novel, thinking what he should do next. He knew that something had to be done to save poor Jack Simons from this fate of writing without purpose. **We will make him great**, thought Peter.

Peter James was a character in the writer's great novel. But only he knew it.

The characters got up and left the novel. They wanted to show Jack that they were real. **Look**, they wanted to say, **you made us. Look how great we are. You can do it.** That's what they wanted to say. They got up and showed themselves.

"Hello, Jack," Peter said. "What do you think?"

The characters got up and left the novel. But only he and they knew it.

Jack Simons was very surprised. Suddenly five little people to whom he had given birth were before him, thirty years on (for his novel spanned thirty years). He recognised them, but not from his novel: they did not look like the ones HE had reared. Like a parent looking at his children after all the years, Jack realised that all his efforts had not prevented his characters from becoming corrupted. Peter looked very nice: tall, dark, handsome. But he flipped the pages of his ageing manuscript to find his original description:

Peter James is a short, handsome man with distinct 'angry' features and a continual leer upon his angry mug. His hair is light brown, brunette if he'd been a woman.

So who the hell was this, standing before him? But Jack had realised something: his characters had become film stars — that was why he had recognised them. Peter looked strangely like Paul Newman, a few years on. He had a little tag attached to his ear: **"PROPERTY OF MGM STUDIOS"**. Then the little Newman disappeared, along with the others, and a poster appeared before him. **THE GREAT ADVENTURES OF PETER JAMES**, it boldly read, **starring Paul Newman. In small print, at the very bottom of the ad, there lay this:**

Loosely based on a novel by Jack Simons.

Jack Simons was not surprised by any of it any more. He was just like the others. And now he wished he WAS the only one who knew it.

J.N. Allen, LVI

**When I think of you now
 The moment when I saw your eyes today
 My heart beats in quickstep
 I feel cold shivers
 But I know that if we came together
 You wouldn't thrill me anymore;
 I'd fail to notice your eyes
 And that look in your hair and mouth
 Would vanish and fade with time.
 I'd cease to adore the vulnerable way
 You stand and smile and talk
 And my eyes would dry up
 My face would become dull
 Because love, recently a new coin
 Has tarnished in my head.**

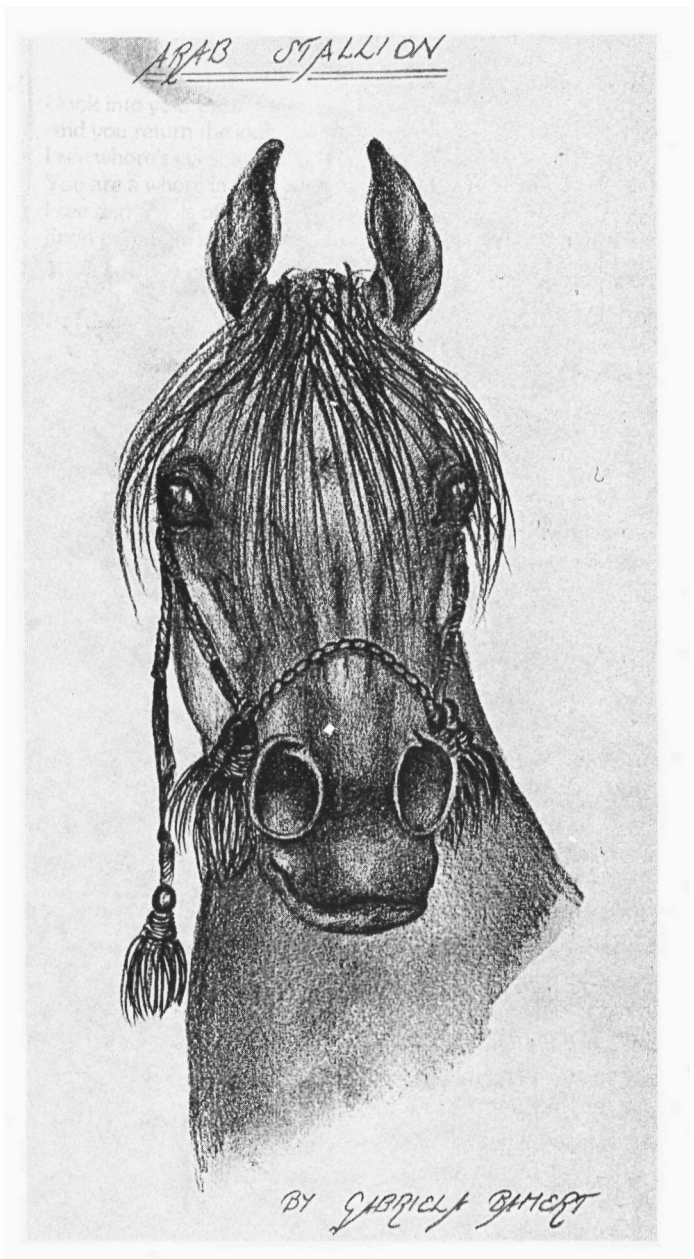
T. Adler, LVI



YOUR EYES

I look into your eyes
And you return the look.
I see whore's eyes,
You are a whore in your eyes.
I see dark pools of silent suggestion
Ebon and liquid in your pale boyish face.
The light plays games in your soft jetjewelled eyes
Enticing and knowing all in your game
As a sovereign slut in her magic
Returns a stunned man's gaze.
Your white teeth gleam
Through your impudent spreading smile;
That glorious juvenile smile.
But your eyes are whore's eyes
The queen of whores.
They are beautiful
Beckoning, reaching out to drown me
In their rich and viscous depth.
Those dark eyes of yours
Clothe you in a sultry darkness
Of sensuous vice and indulgence
You wear the robe well my friend
And like the seductress you trap
In your cloak your weak and willing prey.
But my friend e'en in the darkest regions of you black
eye,
I see the glimmering
Of innocence and youth
Life is still a game to you
Her harsh realities have barely touched you
I still see a ghost of the boy
The fear and wonder of the child;
And though your eyes can woo many to your bed
As I see the whore dance in your eyes
I remember that the whore was once an innocent too.

E. C. Beard, UVI



LULLABY (In Memory of W. H. Auden)

Sleep now my friend,
Your eyes need not be open
Now that the sun has set.
Bind your eyes with night's dark velvet
And quiet your pounding heart
For now it the time to forget
The disquiet of the world;
Forsake its anger for the peace of sleep.
Rest now dear friend,
The day has drunk its fill of your strength.
Lay down your head,
Envelope your weary corpse in warm, heavy covers;
Still the quickness of your mind
And take delight in a dreamless sleep,
For in this world sleep is the only haven for a soul.
Sleep now my dear
Take your rest without thoughts of tomorrow
Leave the living world behind
For the soft comfort of your bed.

Silence, my dear, lay down your head;
Tomorrow is far away and her resides a world of
peace.
So lie not awake with anxious thoughts
Drive them out of your mind
Let me soothe your brow
I fear you fret too much.
Think of the sun shining down upon you
But beaming down as a black sun
Shrouding you in dark robe warmth.
Think not of the moon
her rays are tormentuous and disturb the troubled
mind.
Let the night, the dark sleeping night
Swathe in her cloak of darkness
And smother you in its folds.
Do not fear her coming
But take her hand and embrace her gift of sleep.

E. C. Bear, UVI

AMNESIA

Up and down and all around
Blue and white and grey
Craggs and scree and mountain tops
Beautiful, sunny, day.
Sitting on the cliff edge
Void beneath my feet.
Sting of sweat and headache
Heart goes beat beat beat.
The scar on my head is gone now
Where they cut the pieces out.
There's something missing somewhere
But I can't work it out.
It was something to do with a car crash
Down Sought — I think the M1
Something happened, I still can't remember
Something to do with my mum.
They patched me up in the hospital
Antiseptic and plain white walls
Wheeled around in a wheelchair
Down the endless white halls.
They certified me and released me
And I went and I lived on my own.
I still can't walk in a straight line
But I always try not to moan.
I used to know all of the mountains
When I came with my mum and my dad.
But now they're just jagged edges . . .
I know it, I'm **sure** I'm not mad —
Just confused. No surprise, really.
I'm battered and bruised, almost lame.
So I'll sit here and stare at that mountain
Till I can remember its name.

J. H. Baker, UVI

I'M JACK

i'm
Jack
i like knives
sharp cool knives
cutting
red sharp clean.
i like the dark
i like alleys
i like quiet dank corners
night night night.
i come out at night
it comes out at night
red hot out out out
over the cobbles tarmac grass
out red red out
out.
i'm jack
it's jack
we're all jack
Neville Dean Juan Ted Pete Des Jack
all jack
jack in the box
jack out of the box
ha ha ha.
i am am am

jack always any name but
still jack.
yes. yes yes yes
i'm
jack.
signed
Catch me when you can
Mister Lush

J. H. Baker, UVI

A TESTIMONY

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 brandish cruelties like
childish taunts.
Full of hat 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 are one, blind, alas.
They do not know; they live only to obey.
They march as living corpses, all as the dead
Senseless and cold; only moving at their master's
sway,
A nightmare is set free with a promise of broken
bread.
Lies are spread and a state declares that madness is
sanity;
So that in hate men believe they love; and are right
In their wrong. The word of truth becomes a brutality,
And who will bring dawn to this forsaken night?
On it flows, this demonic torrent of lies, washing me
away,
Bruising my mind like riverrocks bruise my bones.
I see, I hear, I know but I hide from their eyes,
For me, one alone, in thoughts they kill me with
hatefilled stares.
They came for her under darkness, they came in
the night;
My friend was forbidden and existed, and there
had been love between us.
Nor more was she spoken of, she was no more with
breaking of the light;
And I knew within my heart after they had come for
them; they would come for us.
We opposed and hated their falsehood's and lies
That robbed parents of children by the law laid down
by knives.
A nightmare forgotten will be seen again by human
eyes.
For evil recurs, the thought, rethought and down,
down fall innocent 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 grows still, as shadows an evil
is released

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

Come the dawn, the grey false dawn, the seed growth
the grim reaper will reap.

And all those who believe the night is over will see
only 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, having sharp nerves
and wide open eyes.

In open corners and hidden spaces words are spoken,
money exchanged.

People live lives to the beat of a drum, broken by
moneylust;

Straight lines they trace; 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

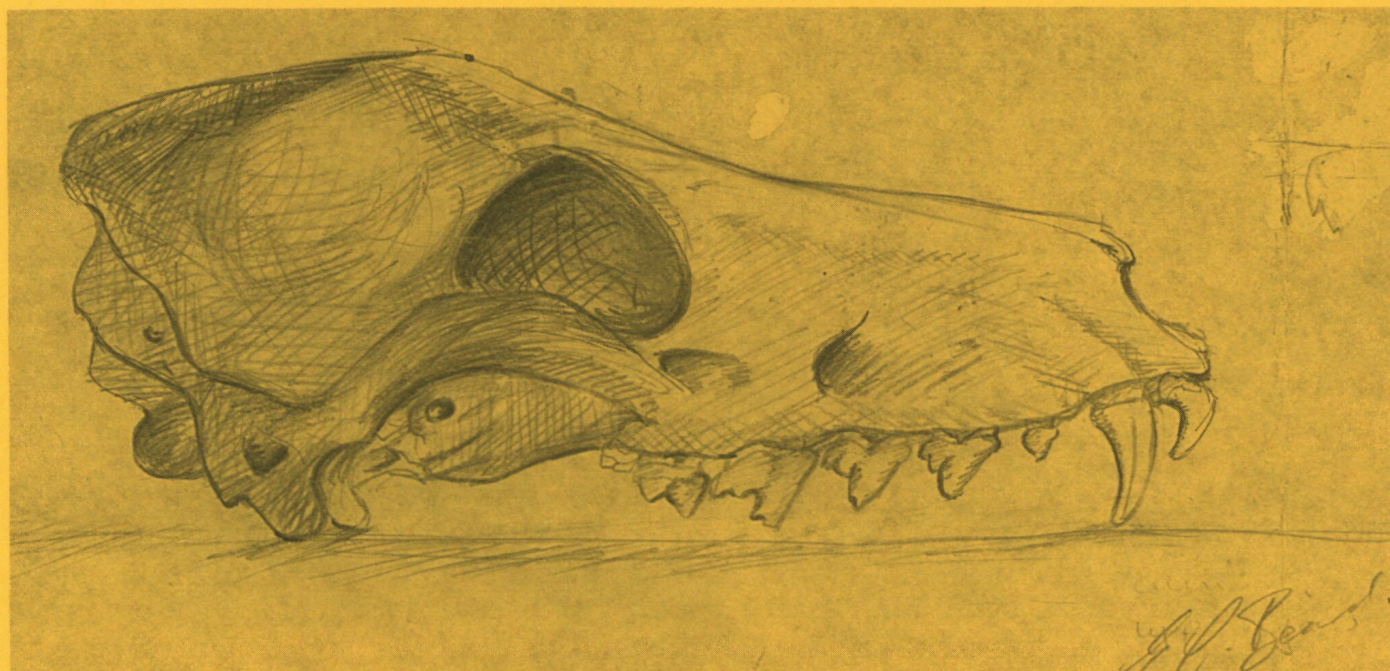
First with flashing tooth and maddened eye

Then with knives long and keen, all executed
in a deathly hush,

Like a dog they will kill me, like a soldier I will die.

E. C. Beard, UVI

*Liz Beard, schizophrenic, not only avid contributor
to the creative side of the magazine, but murderer
of Mr Ede too.*





OLD MILLHILLIANS

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

Telephone 01-959 0816

Assistant Secretary: Mrs Janet Shaw

THE NEW PRESIDENT

Alfred Goldman was at Mill Hill from 1934 to 1937 when he won the Howard Spanish prize. He was in the First Eleven Cricket, Second Eleven Hockey and Third Fifteen Rugger teams.

On leaving school he joined the family law firm of Isadore Goldman and Son and eventually became senior partner. He retired in December 1988. Alfred is married to June and his eldest son was at Mill Hill.

During the last War Alfred was in the Queens Westminster Rifles, KRRC and commissioned in the Middlesex Regiment. During the War he saw service in North Africa, Italy, Palestine, Syria and Egypt. One of his platoon commanders was the former editor of the *Daily Telegraph*, now Lord Deedes otherwise known as 'Dear Bill'. Alfred himself reached the rank of Captain.

After the War he rejoined his family firm. He was elected President of the Holborn Law Society between 1972 and 1973. He was made a Commissioner for New South Wales and was solicitor to the Middlesex Regimental Association for 25 years. He was appointed to the Insolvency Law Review Committee by the Secretary of State for Trade and Industry from 1976-1982. From that committee's report there followed the Insolvency Act of 1986, the first change in insolvency for over 100 years. He was appointed to the Insolvency Rules Committee as Solicitor member, by the Lord Chancellor from 1976-1983.

He was also appointed Member of the Banking Acts Appeal Panel by the then Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Geoffrey Howe, in 1981. He has been a member of the General Commission for Taxes of the City of London since 1983 and sat as Assistant Recorder from 1979-1985. And he has been a member of the MCC since 1950.

Alfred has attended every OM Dinner since 1937 and has been both treasurer and captain of the Old Millhillian Cricket Club.



The New President

As this goes to print he is currently reading for a degree in the Arts with the Open University and if all goes well he hopes to get his degree during his Presidency. He is a Life Governor of the School.

We wish him every success and happiness in the forthcoming year.

J.P.B.

THE INTERNATIONAL PERSPECTIVE

The Honorary Secretary, Roddy Braithwaite, presented his Report for the Year 1988/89, to the Club's AGM at the Naval & Military Club, on October 5th this year.

O.M.C. The International Perspective

Old Boys and Old Girls of Mill Hill School, with its hallowed literary traditions (well, **I'm** hallowing them, anyway!) will of course recall Oscar Wilde's famous line from "The Importance of Being Ernest": "To lose one parent may be regarded as a misfortune; to lose both looks like carelessness."

Stuart Hibberdine and Philip Heywood

I feel a little like the apparent orphan in that story, Jack Worthing, as I once more present to you, and, through its subsequent input via the Magazine, to all our other members here and overseas, the Secretary's Report for

the year. For it is my sad task to express on behalf of you all a fond farewell to two noble office-holders who retire from office today: the Chairman of the Council and of the Executive, and the Hon. Treasurer of the Club. The fact that the Treasurerships of both the Club and of Alford House have been simultaneously held by Philip Heywood merely underlines his great contribution to the Club, both recently, and over so many years. Even through the duality of that role has been onerous, I don't think anyone could ever have accused Philip of getting beside himself, although the complexities of Headstone Lane may, I suspect, have sometimes brought him pretty near it!

Our peregrinating President will, of course, render his tribute later this month, but I did just want to pay my personal compliments too, both to Philip, and also to Stuart, who has chaired the Council and the Executive for the past six years. He has done so with the skill and firmness needed to prevent us all reverting to the primeval anarchy which, I feel, lurks round the corner of a good many OMC meetings. He has also introduced us to his CLub, a feat of considerable self-sacrifice; as far as I know he has been allowed to remain a member despite that. I hope the younger members of our community will be stired by their examples, and come forward to help keep the ship steaming ahead, when their turn comes. Thank you, Stuart and Philip.

Martin Jourdan and Roger Gardner

Our loss is only mitigated by the pleasure of welcoming their putative successors, only one of whom can be here this evening. Martin Jourdan takes over as Chairman, and Roger Gardner as Treasurer of the Club. Both can happily be described as volunteers. It is still a free country; we fought a number of major wars for the right to describe good-hearted arm-twisting, with a fair touch of altruism thrown in too, of course, as 'volunteering'. We, and particularly I, are very grateful to them both, and we all look forward to their inputs.

The new OMC Office

In their respective roles they will, I feel sure, continue to receive the loyal and pro-active support of the Club's Assistant Secretary, whom I believe we would all want to thank once more for her firm touch on the tiller, the typewriter, the Gestetner, the Ansaphone and the telephone during the past year. Probably the most important contribution our new officers, and indeed all of us can make to the smooth running of things during the year ahead is to register that the Club has moved from Cleveland, whilst keeping the old telephone number. As from the end of August we were installed in the Bursar's former office, on the right hand side of the School drive. For a small fee, Janet will no doubt be glad to wave to any OM who drives or walks past her window along the Ridgeway; the fee will be larger if you haven't yet paid your sub., of course.

Advance news for the Newsletter

Whether she will wish to wave anything else at you, is up to her, but it could well be either a pleas for some actual manual help with the Presidential Garden Party in June, or for more material for the Newsletter, which we now bring out twice a year, with deadlines in August and March. You all seem to like the new format, but it can only act as the pathfinding complement to Gowen Bewsher's journal of record, the Magazine, if people write things for us in advance, preferably in English, including things like verbs, and particularly proposed dates before they have been finalised, so that we can try to help avoid clashes.

The Bolton Wanderer

Let me now turn, in his absence in foreign climes on our behalf, to our esteemed President and his truly international year. But virtue of the albeit very welcome introduction of a Guest Speaker at the Club's Annual Dinner, the incoming President now has slightly less

space to thank his predecessor, so perhaps the opportunity provided by the Secretary's paper is that much more important. John, I address your spirit wherever it may be hovering out East at this precise moment (Singapore, I think): you've been a super President for us all this year — may we refer to you as 'The Bolton Wanderer'? You've covered more air miles on the Club's business than British Airways could have bargained for, and in consequence you have done a superb job of reminding us all that we are indeed a truly international association of a truly international school.

The reports of all the overseas Dinners will appear in the Magazine; I've only been able to join you on some of your appearances back here in our island home, so I can vouch for your lively and energetic presence on such diverse occasions as the Alford House visit, the Leavers Party, the OMCC benefit mactch, the combined 'East Anglian Dinner and All-night Endurance Test' (a novel event, for which I understand a pride of British Lions share some responsibility) and the Presidential Garden Party on OMs Day, to pick out but a few. You have been ubiquitous; not only that, you've been practically everywhere!

Presidents' Dinner and Badges

John Bolton has in addition inaugurated two new jewels to crown the OM year: the idea of a Dinner for all the ex-Presidents, following the May Council Meeting, which was held, and held to be a great success, at the Cavendish Hotel. And also the excellent idea of having a small 'legion d'Honneur' badge for ex-Presidents to wear on suitable occasions. As I have learned from attending that dinner this year, we have a great deal to be grateful for to all these elders of the tribe who watch over what we do with wisdom and generosity, and just occasionally remind us of some of the proprieties!

The Regions and the Clubs

The annual Presidential caravanserai has once again brought together all the Regions, and the Subsidiary Clubs — be it oval ball, leather orb, small white ball, or yard-arm. I am not going to enumerate all the wins and losses and achievements, (other than to commend Ian Pointing for re-introducing the South Western Garden Party this summer) for they will all come out in the Magazine. However I do want to thank on behalf of us all, those many people who help to make these events go and go well, not only with those with names in neon lights, but also those like Celia Harley and Ann Bunyard who make the behind-the-scenes catering for events like the Leavers and Garden Parties the successes they continue to be.

Family Support

In one sense you could say that our President this year has gone a bit over the top. To race around all over the place is one thing. It is even acceptable, nay absolutely delightful, if your fair spouse gets roped in for the racing around as well, as Mary Bolton has done, with such grace, this year. Indeed, I am very glad that she will be able to join us as a guest at this year's Annual Dinner, a long-overdue recognition, I believe, of the contribution that the President's Lady can make to the President's year of office.

The Michael Hart Portrait

However, to rope your son in as well really is a bit much, and I only hope we don't have to organise Head Masters' portraits with the same frequency that we properly honour retiring Presidents! Seriously, of course, Peter Bolton, as an excellent chip off the old block (and I can hear a voice from Singapore saying 'not so much of the "old"!') — Peter has done a great job in helping to organise the OM's subscription fund for the Michael Hart portrait. In cahoots with the Head Master, the Second Master and the School, in this as in all things always our staunch allies, a great portrait, symbolic of Michael's time and success, and also a first-class picture in its own right, was unveiled, framed, fêted and even actually paid for, on June 25th this year. Michael's moving comments at that memorable occasion will be reported elsewhere, and repay reading.

Other events

What else happened this year?

Well, we have revised the Rules, with the help of one and all, a much overdue action.

We have bought a word-processor for the OMC office, which will help in all sorts of ways.

We have had a bequest from the Ivens family, for which we are extremely grateful.

We had a second Old Millhilliennes Cocktail Party, at the Law Society, back in December last, and plan to hold it again this December, thanks to the efforts of Clare Watkiss and her friends.

There is talk of a Dinner that goes under the code-name 'The Seven-Year Itch', because there is deemed to be a demand for celebrating some sort of 'itch' which is said to afflict those who have been seven years out of school. We are all equally itching to see what comes from this ambitious initiative of James Fox and a group of our younger members, which has the Executive's full support, once it actually happens.

Not quite yet within the year to date, there will be the commemorative event at St. Bees, organised by David Smith and Michael Berry, and which was trailed so nicely in the summer issue of the Magazine. Although I wasn't at St. Bees, I shall certainly be attending, not least because I have always wondered what were the origins of the storm that assailed those new boys brave or ill-advised enough to start their Mill Hill life in September 1945!

I am deliberately keeping the U.K. focus short this year, even to the extent of not talking about any latest developments in the saga of Headstone Lane, in order to give full weight to the President's theme of 'internationalism'. Already one silent outcome has been the unheralded number of overseas applications for the Annual Dinner, which will be held in these very premises in three weeks' time, thanks as ever to David Petrie's wonderful organisation and professional skills, and to our retiring Chairman's sponsorship.

I cannot do better at this point than to quote to you David Compston's Report to the Council:

"With John Bolton as President there has been exceptional activity amongst the Overseas Members of the Club during the past year. The President and his wife, Mary, have arranged a programme of visits to all parts of the world where members are active and in each centre

the Old Millhillians have held a Dinner. In April the President visited Toronto where Brian Buckingham arranged the Dinner which was attended by Geoffrey Burrows and wife. The President then travelled to New York where Robin Mills arranged the Dinner which was attended by David Brown, Louis Jacobson, Brian Livsey and their wives.

At the time of preparing this report arrangements are in hand for the President to visit Australia where the Annual Dinner of the Australian Association has been re-arranged to be held rather later than usual to coincide with John's visit, this year being held in Melbourne on 22nd September. Not to be out-done, the Sydney members are holding an informal Dinner to entertain the President on 19th September. This is another demonstration of the hospitality of the Australian members who earlier in the year entertained David and Helga Compston when they were in Sydney during June.

In New Zealand during September John Bolton will be entertained by local OMs and joined by any other Old Millhillians who can be found in that part of the world. From New Zealand the President travels to Singapore where the members will hold a Dinner on 2nd October which is being organised by Joe Grimberg. From there he will travel to Hong Kong to meet up with David Compston where the members will be holding a Dinner on 6th October, which is being organised by Graham Harris. Indeed the President's programme has been so full that, in spite of much enthusiasm from members and a volunteer organiser in Belgium, Dr. John Campbell, it has proved impossible to find a convenient date for a European Dinner. The event will now be planned for the 1989/90 calendar.

As a result of the President's visit to Canada, new enthusiasm has been generated amongst the members there who have re-established a Canadian Association of the Club. Denis Twogood (1936-39) has taken over as Area Secretary for South Africa where now there are only a few members and where contact with them has been rather tenuous.

Therefore 1988/89 has been a most active year and the overseas members of the Club all wish to record their thanks to the President for the quite exceptional effort he has made to visit them during his term of office."

I can add no more, other than to say to all those Secretaries of the Overseas Associations — Robin Mills in the now renamed U.S.A. Association, Brian Buckingham in the new Canada Association, Robin Tillyard and Bob Bennett in Australia, Hugh Fraser in Zimbabwe, Graham Harris in Hong Kong, Bob Barton in Singapore, and now Derek Twogood in South Africa, and especially to David Compston, co-ordinator extraordinary: how much we all value your presence and participation in the Old Millhillian world. We send them our greetings from what may still be spoken of on sentimental moments like this as the Mother country, on this evening of our AGM, and look forward to seeing many of them or their colleagues here at the In and Out, at what promises, by recent standards, to be a record turn-out.

On this happy, optimistic and global note, let me end my report, and let all those present out of their misery; thank you for your patience.

R.B.

PORTRAIT OF A HEAD MASTER

A new exciting contemporary portrait has been added to the School's distinguished collection of Head Masters' portraits. It is Ken Jackson's masterly and striking portrayal of Michael Hart, Head Master of Mill Hill from 1967 to 1974.

It is Ken Jackson's second commission for us, and follows his successful 'retrospective' of Dr Whale six years ago. It will hang opposite that portrait, in the Octagon, where it was unveiled before a gathering of over 100 Old Millhillians and Masters and their families, on Sunday, June 23rd this year, Old Millhillians Day.

The portrait is the result of an Appeal to OMs organised by Peter Bolton (1969-73), with the help of Iris Carter (Honorary Member!), Joe Fox, and many others. Peter was publicly thanked for master-minding a difficult task, on time, and in style. The Club is also indebted to the Head Master and the School for bearing a substantial proportion of the cost.

The Head Master, Alastair Graham, opened the proceedings by inviting Peter to unveil the portrait, which shows Michael Hart in the setting of the School's Field Study Centre, Dent, in the Lake District, one of the projects very close to Michael's heart! Peter also presented Michael with a leather-bound book incorporating the signatures of all those who had contributed.

Paul Hodgson's tribute

Paul Hodgson, now Head Master of Queen's College, Taunton, but Senior House Master (at Ridgeway) to Michael, then gave us a warm and enjoyably revealing cameo of his then Head Master. He related Michael's achievements to the current practice of Head Master Appraisals, listing the levels of adaptability as follows:

1. Far exceeds requirements (walks on water consistently).
2. Exceeds requirements (walks on water in emergencies)
3. Meets requirements (washes in water)
4. Needs improvement (drinks water)
5. Doesn't meet requirements (passes water in emergencies).

Michael 'appeared to walk on water consistently, or was it thin ice?'

Paul alluded to some interesting MCR practices to do with the devising of crises, to take the Head's attention elsewhere! On a more serious plane, he said: "It is no secret that when he came to the School it was in need of revitalisation . . . It was a memorable and indeed vital period for the School which . . . took on a new sense of purpose and direction". Paul paid tribute to many of the things that Michael stood for, and in a phrase which all present applauded, he thanked Michael for a "distinguished headship".

Michael Hart then spoke:

Head Master, Old Millhillians, former colleagues, friends,

"It is true that I had been warned that I had to say a few words on this occasion, but I had not been warned that I was to say a few words after Paul Hodgson. Now when I had been only a few weeks at Mill Hill, Paul Hodgson told

me that David Franklin and he wanted to see me, and he added that not all they were going to say would be friendly. Ever since I have appreciated not only Paul's ability and wit but also his candour. So I was almost a little disappointed when, hearing him just now, I felt once or twice that I was at my own funeral service because such kind things are normally only said when one has passed away. However that may be, I am sure we all listened to Paul with the greatest of pleasure.

Now, this portrait is remarkable in more than one sense. I never sat, or should I say stood, for it. It reminds me of Holyrood House where you have a rogues gallery of portraits of the crowned heads of Scotland up to the 16th century, none of them painted from life but from what historians like to call collective memory. Not that I want to compare Millhillian head masters with Scottish kings, particularly the medieval variety, but the common factor is that portraits painted from memory tend to flatter. I seem to be very smartly dressed on this picture. When I was at Mill Hill, the only thing I was ever told was that the two dogs were very handsome. Now Mr Jackson's collective memory is his camera. Jo Fox and I went in search of him on the moors near Howart on a day that even by Brontë standards must be described as bleak, and between sleet showers Mr Jackson took a number of photos. He is certainly to be congratulated on an extraordinary piece of imaginative reconstruction.

But the picture is also remarkable in another sense. Head masters should be portrayed, of course, suitably clad in what the O.M. Secretary calls "recognisable insignia", preferably in a study in front of a massive bookshelf on which the works of the Victorian moralists can be dimly discerned, exuding an air of authority and scholarship, tempered by Christian compassion. This picture is very different. A neutral beholder might think that he was looking at the portrait of a gentleman farmer (but where are the dogs?) or at a militant environmentalist defending Dent against the machinations of the National Tourist Board. What was intended, of course, was to show a product of the liberal 1960s, someone who was firmly convinced, rightly or wrongly, that education should not be confined to the classroom and the games field. Whether the picture succeeds in conveying this idea is obviously for you to judge.

Now pictures should provoke, not decorate or, if this is too strong, they should invite reactions, not induce drowsiness. But what reactions might we expect? By a very happy coincidence this morning in chapel we listened to Gray's "Elegy". So one might be tempted to (mis)quote: ". . . some frail memorial lean and high implores the passing tribute of a sigh"

But it is not really a sigh that should be implored but shared memories of the late 1960s and early 1970s, a period brilliantly described, like so much else, by Gowen Bewsher in *Nobis*. On the continent this period is described in one word or rather one figure: 1968. Translated into English it means that traditions and conventions were dissolving like snow in the sun, that authority was challenged at all levels, that words like psychedelic, beatlemania, unisex were first appearing in

dictionaries. I shall never forget the first Mill Hill trip to Russia when we had great difficulty in Brest-Litovsk in convincing the Russian border guard that a boy in the party — and a very pleasant and sensible one — was not a girl. It stopped just short of a physical examination.

The schools were then attacked on two fronts: — by politicians and their allies, the sociologists, who invested terms like the “hothouse society” to describe the public schools, — by teenagers themselves whose natural spirit of contrariness was kindled by films like “If” and who questioned, not entirely unreasonably, what short hair and compulsory watching of matches had to do with education.

They were not easy years, as you will remember, but the answer Mill Hill found, under two outstanding Chairmen of the Governors that it was my great fortune to work under — Fred Sellers and Dermot Boyle — and an extraordinary active G.P. Committee from which Stanley Farrow and Dick Walker were never absent, was to have more dialogue with the 6th formers, to become less introspective, and to expand north to Dent, south to Rouen, and across the Thames to the Queen Elizabeth Hall.

The mere mention of these places reminds one of the cardinal fact that they were **joint** ventures of Governors, Old Millhillians, staff and parents. There could have been no Dent without Howard Walker and Jo Fox, and with David Bromehead and David Franklin; no Rouen without Michael Brown; no Q.E.H. without Sidney Barlow, William Winfield and Tim Jackson. And they were just the driving forces; none of these projects could have succeeded without the active support of innumerable colleagues and O.M.s and equally important, the forbearance and patience and absolute loyalty of those who needed a little longer to reflect on these new priorities.

For me it is of course a great pleasure that, together with many splendid new initiatives, these northern and southern projects are still alive and flourishing. And though today we should be talking about the past I hope you will allow me one little excursion into the future. Whatever the qualms some people may have about further commitment to Europe, there is now no doubt at all that nothing will stop further economic integration and greater mobility of people, and that youngsters who know foreign languages have an immense advantage over those who do not. The idea that English will become the Esperanto of Europe is unrealistic quite apart from the fact that, culturally, it would be impoverishing. The French and Germans, not to mention the Spaniards, will not be defeated so easily. Europe will certainly remain multilingual, and after 1992 English firms may well decide to employ young Danes, Dutch, Flemish or Germans who speak good English and two or three other languages, in preference to an unilingual Brit, even if he comes from a public school. And if it is true, as it well might be, that in my school of 3000 Danes, Dutch, Portuguese, Spanish, Irish, English and many others we cannot claim to provide the same quality of all round education as can be achieved by a small, coherent, efficient school community like Mill Hill, it is also true that we provide for our pupils an ideal preparation for 1993.

More important still: if we want to avoid that Europe, once again, remains a soulless edifice of market forces we must bring our young people together for at least part of their education. We owe it to the young to prepare them properly for a very different, possibly dramatically different world.

You may wonder, quite rightly, why I have not said anything so far about what this ceremony means to me and how much I appreciate it. The explanation is not so much that, in Roddy Braithwaite’s famous words “what a reticent lot we OMs are” but that I simply could not find adequate words to express my feelings. May I just say that you have greatly honoured me and that to me this is a very important and happy day. If it were a toast and I could link it with certain names I still could not do it because there are too many of you. So thank you all very much.”

The Club thanks the Head Master and the School for arranging an event which meant a great deal to all those involved.

The unveiling was followed by the annual Quinquennial lunch in the Large, and later by the OM President’s Garden Party on the B.B. lawn, which enabled many of Michael Hart’s many friends to renew their links with him once more.

To those who have not yet seen the picture, don’t miss it: as Peter Bolton said, it is both an outstanding portrait, and also a first class picture in its own right, symbolising both the man and his time, as well as an outward-looking philosophy which has become an essential part of the ongoing Mill Hill tradition.

R.B.

(P.S. as you know from the Autumn Newsletter, colour photographs of the portrait can be obtained from Peter Bolton, via the OMC office).

EAST ANGLIAN DINNER

On a perfect summer’s evening, 14th July, twenty-six of us gathered in the beautiful old courtyard of Corpus Christi College in Cambridge for a good glass of bubbly to start the evening.

The Dinner in the panelled room was of the usual very high standard, which those of us fortunate to be able to attend the dinner have been enjoying over the last few years.

The most enjoyable part of the evening is as always talking with fellow OMs. The President and the Head Master kindly attended. A few words were given on an informal basis by several present. Chris Kelley gave us a very good review of the sporting activities of the School. There were several new faces attending the dinner as well as amongst them regulars from London representing the Cricket Club and Rugger Club — Robert Harley and David Rodda. It was a great pleasure to have Roddy Braithwaite amongst us adding his erudite comments to the proceedings. A very happy evening which was enjoyed as usual.

We are now planning for the tenth dinner and we would be very happy to see more new faces to participate in our very special East Anglian gathering. Watch out for the date and come and join us — you will not be disappointed even if you have to travel from afar. Any OM’s visiting the UK at the time would be very welcome.

CANADIAN DINNER MARKS RETURN OF OM TRADITION

A tradition originally established by this year's OM President, John Bolton was enthusiastically revived in Toronto on April 7th, when an OMs Dinner was held at the Toronto Cricket, Skating and Curling Club and it



The lounge at the Toronto Cricket, Skating & Curling Club — left to right: Giles Twogood, Robert Andgel, John Vincett, John Bolton, Geoff Burrows and Brian Buckingham.

was appropriate, therefore, that the special guest of honour was John Bolton who attended with his wife Mary.

In attendance were Brian Buckingham (53-57) Toronto, Geoffrey Burrows from Nepean, Ontario (35-39) and his wife Margaret (Geoffrey and John Bolton attended the School together), Robert Angel (55-60) and his wife Carmen, John Vincett (60-66) all of whom live in Toronto, and Giles Twogood our Western representative at the dinner who was in from Calgary.

At the dinner John Bolton reported on the OMs Club and read a message from the Head Master. David Compston (overseas Liaison Officer) who was likely to be in Toronto sometime in September also conveyed his best wishes. As a result of the evening there was much interest expressed in revitalising a bona-fide OMs Association in Canada. It was clear that an annual dinner would be welcomed in the years ahead. To that end we owe special thanks to John Bolton who in his year of office took the interest and the time to once again create the initiative here.

B.B.

ENGINEERS DINNER

The fourth OM Engineers Dinner was held at The Eccleston Hotel, Victoria on Thursday, 13th April, 1989. OM Engineers present were David Compston (52-55), Ian Haigh (45-50), Arnold Hawker (31-36), John Hawker (83-88), Robert Hudgell (54-59), Keith Jones (39-43), Brian Maddock (46-51), Clive Mence (53-57) together with his wife Evelyn, Mark Morter (69-73), Tim Poole (73-78), James Ridout (80-85), Jim Roberts (45-50), David Rodda (45-50), Brian Woolf (37-39) and Alan Woollaston (45-50). The OMC President, John Bolton, was unable to be present as he was visiting the OM outposts in North America. Other apologies were received from Ronnie Aye Maung (45-50), Jack Dinsdale (50-55), Arthur Ferryman (54-59), Bill Hicklin (35-40), Derek Knight (45-50), Theo Marx (34-37), Kurt Metzger (45-50), Gordon Mizner (65-69), Peter Trier (35-38) and OMC Honorary Secretary Roddy Braithwaite (45-50). The dinner was ably chaired by David Rodda with the minimum of formality. The speakers were David Compston, who brought greetings from the President and spoke on his behalf and guest Alastair Graham, Head Master, who once again reported on technological activities at the School during the previous year. Regretably this year he was not accompanied by any potential engineers from the Sixth Form. After a most enjoyable informal evening it was agreed to repeat the format again next year and a similar dinner has been booked at the Eccleston Hotel on Thursday, May 10th, 1990.

Any OMs with interests in engineering and currently not on the mailing list should contact Alan Woollaston at 26 Augustus Close, St Albans, Herts, AL3 4JH (0727 50740) for further details.

Copy date for the next issue is 1st May, 1990. Typed, double space contributions together with photographs are welcomed. For further details contact Gowen Bewsher on 0753 868000.

INFORMAL SYDNEY DINNER

David Compston, the Overseas Liaison Officer, visited Sydney with his wife, Helga, during June 1989 and they were entertained by Sydney's Old Millhillians at an informal Dinner at Lee's in Crow's Nest on 15th June.

Robin Tillyard, Joint Area Secretary for Australia, travelled especially from Melbourne to attend the Dinner. Also attending were Anthony Fernandes (84-88) who is spending two terms at Newington College as a student assistant under the 'Rent-a-Pom' scheme. Another young member David Thompsett (83-87) also attended; he is enjoying a year in Australia "doing his own thing". The Sydney contingent was made up of Jeremy Alpe (63-68) and his wife, Ingrid; Hugh Rees (59-63) and his wife, Dagmar; George Weyland (36-39) and his wife Martha; Richard Nettleton (43-47) and his wife Elizabeth, and Alistair MacLennan (44-48) and his wife Jenny. Alistair had taken on the task of mustering the troops and organising a most enjoyable evening; in all sixteen, including David Thompsett's friend, Paul.

AMERICAN DINNER

On April 11th, the American Old Millhillians met in a private dining room at the Doral Court Hotel in New York City.

We were very happy to have the President and his delightful wife in attendance. Old Millhillians present included David Brown (56-61), Louis Jacobson (37-39), Brian Livsey (42-45) and Robin Mills (57-62) and their ladies.

We Americans were particularly delighted to have John Bolton at our dinner as he, more than anybody, has worked to keep overseas Old Millhillians activities going. He received many congratulatory remarks on his role and we all were particularly impressed by the new airmailed edition of the Club's newsletter. Thanks again to John for his tremendous interest in the overseas Old Millhillians.

YACHT CLUB

The OMYC can claim to have an active overseas membership. The Farrow syndicate yacht 'Winnie' is based in Turkey; Malcolm Johnson's yacht is in Greek waters and now the club burgee flew proudly from Derek Twogood's cruiser on the Hudson River.

The club boat 'Three Martlets' has had a very busy season with Peter Clark, John Martin and Roger Chapman cruising in the Solent. Clive Mence reached Brixham. Dick Nathan took 1989 leavers Helen Murray-Scott, Jamie Carswell and Jonathan Pike to Lymington, and later took his family to the West Country, as far as Mevagissey. At much the same time Matthew Vincent and Stephen Foy crewed for David Piercy on 'Sun



1989 Leavers enjoy their introduction to the Yacht Club, left to right: Jamie Carswell, Helen Murray Scott and Jonathon Pike.

Cloud'. Sailing from Woodbridge on the Deben they were able to watch the Tall Ships Race leaving the Thames.

The Commodore, Tony Poole, made his now annual visit to the Channel Isles, this time with a more up to date chart than the Napoleonic one that he nonchalantly produced as he was about to enter the Alderney Race, last year! A highlight of the trip was a splendid anchorage at La Coupée, Sark which was shared with 'Jolie Brise' the three times Fastnet race winner and pilot cutter now owned by Dauntseys School.

Old Millhillian seamanship has truly entered the electronic age. On approaching a jetty, mooring warps and fenders at the ready, the Treasurer suddenly found himself in sole command as the other half of the crew calmly switched his full attention to his calling Vodaphone "Hullo, Mesquita here". Also, Edward's predictions of impending weather fronts via American satellite TV no doubt assisted in his passage to Honfleur and Fécamp with John Hawker and Stephen Foy.

During October four yachts attended the rally at Lymington, followed by a really splendid laying up supper at which thirty seven members and friends met at Theo and Doreen Wild's house. Amongst those present, mostly with their wives, were the President of the OMC, John Bolton, the Commodore, John Parkhouse, Mike Petersen and Rodney Bates who brought 'Santus III', Arnold Hawker and John Hawker with 'Beaver', Richard Dean, Mike Leon, Ivan Keane, Tim Poole, James Poole and Millhillienne Lycia Gardner.

The Yacht Club welcomes enquiries for membership — contact Roger Gardner on 0582 712870. **R.G.**

THE GOLF SOCIETY

As the last report was going to press the Society was off to Ireland for the Spring Tour. With members taking different routes to Ireland we all met at the Mount Brandon Hotel outside Tralee on Thursday evening, 10th May. A late evening was followed by an early breakfast so as to be on the tee at Killarney at 8.30am. This was the pattern for the tour as each course was some distance from the hotel. This did not affect the most enjoyable golf played over the three days in typical Irish weather — showers with bright periods. Saturday was spent playing on the truly majestic Ballybunion courses. We will all remember the two great courses for a variety of reasons. The Society dinner on the Saturday evening was excellent not finishing until the early hours of Sunday morning. Despite this no one was late off at Dukes for 18 holes before returning home from Cork. An excellent trip.

The rest of the summer slipped by with the beautiful weather following our matches until we met at Deal for the Autumn meeting. Gathering at the Royal Hotel on the Friday night we were met with a force 6/7 wind from the North East. This made conditions very difficult for the outward 10 holes with exceptional drives being recorded for the last 8 holes — wind behind!

With the season almost over we look forward to the Annual General Meeting and Dinner at a new venue, the Army and Navy Club in St James's Square. This event and the AGM will be reported in the next edition.



We look forward as always to hearing from those Old Millhillians who would like to join us. There is a good Spring Meeting next year and a tour of Scotland in the Spring of 1991.

More news in the next edition.

Results for the season:

v The Masters	Won 4-0
The School	Won
Haberdashers/Leyonians	3rd
Wimbledon Putting	5th
Cholmelians	Lost 5½-2½
Merchant Taylors	Drew 2-2
Leysians	Drew 2-2

We have at the time of the report to play against Haileybury at New Zealand.

CRICKET CLUB

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Aban./Canc
1st XI;	57(46)	32(25)	6(8)	19(10)	0(1)/ 6(6)
2nd XI:	28(23)	13(14)	3(7)	12(2)	2(1)/ 9(8)
3rd XI:	4(1)	0(1)	2(0)	1(0)	1(0)/ 2(0)
	88(70)	45(40)	11(15)	32(15)	3(2)/17(14)

No one connected with the Club could have realistically anticipated a repeat of 1988's successes, let alone to surpass them (previous year's results in brackets).

The 1st XI became Laing Homes Herts Competition Champions at the first attempt which is as far as we can go until the Herts League and Herts Competition amalgamate. The XI reached the quarter-finals of the Herts Cup and had a respectable run in the Bertie Joel Cup, accounting for several Herts League and Middlesex County League clubs.

Under Nigel Wray's captaincy, the side played attractive, positive cricket, typified in the season's climax, our debut at Lord's against Cross Arrows in September, resulting in a thrilling win for the Club off the penultimate ball of the day. What a shame there was not more Millhillian support there to witness how our cricket has leapt forward over the last two years. We hope to repeat this fixture in September 1991.

The bulk of the run-scoring came from the top half of the order, as it should do, with Paul Robin, Peter Cowan (both for the second year running), and Simon Harley passing 1,000 runs. John Hurley completed the 'double' of 100 wickets/1,000 runs at the end of September, becoming only the second Millhillian to achieve this feat, doing so in less games and against better opposition than his predecessor eleven years ago — although the 'double' is to be applauded at any level. Tony Lock's recommendation, Justin Langer, proved to be an exceptional talent. Adjusting to the vagaries of English wickets and the comparatively short afternoon game, he put together some wonderful innings, the best of which he saved for the Lord's game, an undefeated 126. Hurley apart, honours were shared in the bowling with Ben Hartman, Tony Alderton, Paul Robin, Ian MacIver and Mark Low all playing their parts.

John Brady's 2nd XI was unlucky not to finish higher than third in their league division, losing the toss (a key factor under current rules) in vital matches during the second half of the season. Nevertheless, his side, like the 1st, had the best runs per wicket for/against ratio. Leading scorers where the captain, Arshad Shafi (averaging over 163), Keith Armistead, Lars Smith, the '89 School captain Jeremy Bohn, Giles White and Windsor Roberts, with Tim Bunyard, Robert Harley, Charlie Low and Peter Alexy fronting the bowling attack. New faces included Edward Latter, Jason Kremer and, making a welcome return to the game as guardian of the timbers, Stuart Wernham.

The Sunday sides had mixed fortunes. With fewer players willing to play twice a weekend, Mike Harris' task with the 2nd XI was particularly frustrating. However, one or two new 'stars' were discovered, Mark Mortimer for instance, and those that did turn out faithfully (over 80 individuals participated for the Club) seemed to enjoy their cricket even if the results didn't go their way. The 3rd XI just about got off the ground although the logistics

of a decent second ground close to Headstone Lane might prohibit further progress.

The Sussex Tour was successful with two wins and three draws and, for the most part, fine weather. The Roland Butcher/Phil Bainbridge Benefit game in June went smoothly enough save that the format adopted did not produce the desired effect. Paul Downton (Middx and Eng) has accepted an invitation to stage a game on Friday, June 29th next supporting his benefit season when we will revert to the usual OMCC XI v a Paul Downton XI which is likely to include some Worcestershire players and one or two celebrities.

Off the pitch, Celia Harley again masterminded mid-week lettings and post-match barbeques, Nigel and Linda Wray generously entertained at the Priory, Mike Peskin extracted subs and looked after our finances efficiently and, under Tiger Harley's management, Bill and Gwen Ashworth provided their typical Lancastrian humour as well as a substantial rise in turnover behind the bar.

Undoubtedly, our competitors will be after our blood next season when we will have to meet the challenge to keep the Championship. Indoor nets started in October (every Wednesday, 8-9 pm) at the Middlesex Indoor School, East End Road, Finchley. Meanwhile, the Annual Dinner takes place on January 26th next when we shall surely celebrate the first OMCC Captain to have been honoured with the Presidency of the OM Club.

G.B.B.

CROSS ARROWS

CRICKET CLUB

(15p)

Played on the Nursery Ground at Lord's

Cross Arrows C.C. v. Old Millhillians C.C.

Wednesday 6 September 1989

CROSS ARROWS C.C.

1 M.C. Masters	Bowled	Alderton	21	
2 J.D. Harvey	Ct	Gowan	92	
3 M.J. Thursfield	Bowled	Robin	24	
4 D.G. Crapp	Bowled	Hurley	30	
5 S. Wakefield	Ct	Robin	24	
6 G.J. Rickman	Bowled	Robin	7	
7 J.R. Beale	Not Out		1	
8 T.K. Marriott	Run Out		2	
9 A.D. Towse	Ct	Wray	50	
10 P.T. Horan				
11 D. Hill				
Extras	B 1; LB 6; W 1; NB 1		9	
TOTAL	(61.3 overs)		260	8 dec'd.

Fall of Wickets :- 1-59 2-1153-1664-1745-1766-1897-2518-2609- 10-

Bowling :- Hurley 17-4-71-1; Alderton 12-2-48-1; MacIver 14-2-58-1; Robin 13-1-52-3; Langer 5-3-1-24-1

OLD MILLHILLIANS C.C.

1 J. Langer	Not Out		126	
2 P. Robin	Ct	Towse	14	
3 J. Hurley	Run Out		46	
4 S. Harley	Run Out		8	
5 P. Cowan	Ct	Thursfield	37	
6 A. Shaffi	Ct	Thursfield	10	
7 M. Wray	Not Out		10	
8 J. Bohn				
9 J. Brady				
10 I. McIver				
11 T. Alderton				
Extras	B 5; LB 7; W NB 2		14	
TOTAL	(49.5 overs)		261	5

Fall of Wickets :- 1-7 2-25 3-1324-1655-2286- 7- 8- 9- 10-

Bowling :- Towse 13-1-43-0; Thursfield 10-1-55-3; Beale 3-0-18-0; Marriott 9-1-40-0; Hill 3-0-28-0; Crapp 7-5-0-43-0; Horan 3-0-24-0.

Umpires :- K. Hopley and W. Banks

Scorers :- Miss V. Hoggarth and G. Boardman

Play will commence at 11.00. Luncheon Interval 1.15 - 2.00. Tea Interval 4.15 - 4.35.
Stumps drawn at 6.00 (20 overs will be bowled after 5.00).

Spectators are kindly requested to place any litter in the dustbins provided.

* Captain

+ Wicket-keeper

Match Result: Old Millhillians C.C. won by 5 wks.



The Old Millhillian's Cricket Club at Lord's in September 1989. Standing left to right: Jeremy Bohn, Paul Robin, Tony Alderton, Bill Banks (Umpire), Arshad Shaffi, John Hurley, Simon Harley. Crouching left to right: Justin Langer, John Brady, Nigel Wray (Captain), Peter Cowan, Ian MacIver.

Congratulations are in order as Langer (second left) leads partner Wray (extreme right) off at Lord's.



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OLD MILLHILLIANS RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

The season started with a flourish when our 7s team won the Uxbridge 7s Competition winning for the club a set of 17 shirts and a rugby ball. John Gally and Windsor Roberts were in outstanding form.

The 1st XV has now settled down to the season under its new captain, Simon Englander. A number of last season's 1st XV have not been available. Colin Younger has moved to Dublin, Peter Mensah, hernia operation, Kilado Gillett, back injury, Barry Calvert, knee injury, Nick Keller, University and some of the senior pros such as David Coakley, Robin Leach and Jay Rosencrantz are feeling their years.



The Old Millhillians OMRFC First VII — winners of the Uxbridge VIIs, September 1989.

We welcome some very talented recent leavers into the team in Francesco and Marco Ferrari, Charlie (son of Jim) Kent, O'Akporfure, Clive Greenough, Mark and Gavin Mortimer.

We are fielding four sides every Saturday. There is a lot of enthusiasm for the club. Attendance at 1st XV matches is very much on the increase. We now produce a programme for every home 1st XV match thanks to Karen Englander and her Desk Top Computer. The ground is in excellent condition, and everyone is assured a welcome by Bill Ashworth's never failing presence behind the bar.

As I mentioned in the last newsletter, non-playing membership at £20 is open to all Old Millhillians. The main advantage, apart from supporting the club, is access to tickets at Twickenham, which are only available through the affiliated clubs.

M. L.

OLD MILLHILLIANS LODGE

It is at our October Meeting that we install our Worshipful Master for the forthcoming year, and express our thanks to Esyr Lewis (39-44) for leading us as Worshipful Master during the past year.

Richard Horton (65-70) was installed as our Worshipful Master on October 26th and we wish him a successful year in front of him. We had many guests attending, including some Old Millhillian guests who were paying a return visit following a successful Fiftieth Anniversary meeting last year.

With more applications to join Lodge, this will be a year of hard work to fit the necessary number of ceremonies into the four meetings we hold during the year, but nevertheless rewarding work!

THERE AND HEREAFTER

Most Millhillians will have read about the murder of George Adamson, the Kenyan Wildlife Preservationist. Perhaps not so many realise that his right hand man of long standing, Tony Fitzjohn, was at Mill Hill.

Always a restless spirit, Tony tried a number of conventional and not so conventional jobs after leaving School (as well as playing some useful Rugby for the OMs) before taking himself off to Kenya. It was the perfect move for someone with an instinctive dislike of suits, cities and the demands of polite society. He was and still is in his element in the wild and it was not long before he discovered a natural rapport with animals.

He joined forces with George and worked with him for many years at Kora, the old man's isolated Kenyan base, returning orphaned and zoo born animals to the wild. Tony, however, hankered after his own adventure so, barely fifteen months ago, and with George's blessing, Tony accepted the Tanzanian Government's invitation to start a breeding programme for cheetah and wild dogs on 15,000 acres in the north of the country.

The 'Mikomaze Project' as it is known is now well under way, though, starting with absolutely nothing except bare land, Tony has taken on a huge task. George gave Tony full rights to the name George Adamson Wildlife Preservation Trust and Tony has been wily enough to persuade Bob Marshall-Andrews, Alan Toulson and Andy Mortimer to become Trustees in the company of several eminent experts.

This is written for the interest of OMs rather than as a fund-raising exercise. However, having raised enough money to send Tony a Land Rover, we are now working towards a tractor. If anyone would like to contribute, Andy Mortimer, the Trust's Treasurer, will cheerfully receive donations at 62 Fortis Green, London N2 9EN.

This year the arena party at the Royal Tournament was provided by the Junior Leaders Battalion of the Royal Corps of Signals. 47 young men — it later increased to 51 — constituted Lightning Troop which was commanded by Lieut. Guy Bewsher (1976-79) currently a Troop Commander at the Army Apprentices College in Harrogate. Guy, also a British Army shot, had the honour to be presented after various performances to many members of the Royal family including HRH The Princess Royal, Princess Margaret, Prince Edward and the Duchess of Kent. He reports that it was a memorable fortnight and a marvellous show.

Old Millhillians meet in the strangest of places. This July, Richard Bailey (1948-51) and Gowen Bewsher (1948-52) bumped into each other at the RAF College, Cranwell where their respective sons were passing out during a visit by HM The Queen to present new Colours to the College. They had not met for 37 years and it was a pity the occasion did not allow any real opportunity to reminisce.

As this is a comparatively short column this issue, the Editor would like to take the opportunity of thanking those Old Millhillians who have sent in articles on people or on events which are not necessarily connected to mainstream Old Millhillian activities. These are very welcome indeed but regrettably we are limited to around twelve pages per issue so not all can be published immediately they are received.

WINTERSTOKE HOUSE, MILL HILL: A MEMOIR 40 YEARS ON

THE POST-WAR GENERATION AS REVEALED IN THE HOUSE COPY BOOK

This memoir highlights a few of the items that lie recorded in the now venerable and dog-eared tome that is in the possession of the current House Master, Tim Corbett.

The first thing that is clear is that boys will undoubtedly be boys, however grave and eminent they may later become as men.

The House Copy Book is a great leveller: future Professors are accused of “causing chaos”; people who later were to run international opera companies seemed to spend a goodly part of their earlier lives “fighting in dorm”. The future winner of an M.C. in Malaya appeared in 1945 to require “residence in a lunatic asylum”, and a later presumably respected Trade Union Leader had (perhaps deliberately?) “filthy shoes in prayers”. One of the more distinguished members of the present-day Old Millhillian life seems to appear with astonishing frequency in these pages, and two future winners of State Scholarships at alpha Universities are castigated for their “total lack of knowledge concerning current affairs”! Budding solicitors made awful rows (in the common room if not in court); emergent accountants “misused Hydrogen Hydroxide”. And so on.

Many of us were accused of “Vamp”, “Guff”, “Impertinence”, “Answering back”, and “Unnecessary arguing”. Most of us were caught in such totally unforgivable sins as “talking”, “laughing”, “communicating”, “playing”, “writing”, and “singing”, the point being, of course, that these heinous actions were deemed to be taking place at the wrong time of day — or night!

The manners we exhibited in those distant formative days were invariably “disgusting” or straightforwardly “terrible”. We were late for practically everything, from line-up, chapel, baths and prep, to fagging, clearing the table, breakfast, lunch and supper. We spread sugar on our bread and a common Twist-type crime was “taking too much marmalade”.

Colourful futures were forecast for some of us. A later king of commerce and industry was told he would make a good “bulldozer salesman”. One young gentleman was fined 1d for “developing the study of physics into the art of aerodynamics”.

And as for our appearance! Its shortcomings ranged all the way from shoes to hair, but whatever it was was reprehensible. Wearing a blue tie in chapel cost the perpetrator 2 pence. An embryonic research scientist was “half-dressed in line-up”, another was caught “minus a jacket”. A man who later achieved minor miracles in business “refused to wear a mac when it was pouring with rain”; another was severely punished (instead of being congratulated on his survival capacity) for “wandering unsuitability clothed through a blizzard”!

Some serious psychological insights were striven for by the House Staff administering these dire punishments: “Breach of faith” is one anguished observation, and it merited ‘2M’ — two Monitor’s Copies. “They were both warned about dormy-radio! Fate does not knock twice!” “Performing a ritual war-dance in dormy, for the amusement of the other cannibals”.

For most of our time there, within those benevolent-looking walls, it seemed like the history of man the hunter, writ small. “Using his socks as a weapon of war” (Chemical warfare, perhaps?). “Wielding his pillow, with detriment to his neighbours”. “Gross bullying of a much smaller person” (this of a future rugger star!). “Fighting with cutlery at table”. “Heaving half-bricks in a rag is a dangerous way to fight in a Private Road”, (or anywhere else, come to that!).

How did we survive all this aggro and restriction? How did we last out these five years, let alone the rest of our lives, given that we were so clearly seen as sub-human? The sobering truth may be that some of us didn’t come through this experience all that well; many left early, a few ran away, and quite a few cut all links with the place when they left.

But the abiding thought must be that the young male of the species is pretty resilient. We took most of this in our short but steadily lengthening strides, and no doubt it made us what we are, for better or worse. Were the Korean, Malayan, and British Guianan battles of the fifties really won in the dorms, studies and corridors of Winterstoke?

Be that as it may, let us hope that all these properly anonymous memories will remain in their due historical perspective, as we sit down together at the Naval and Military Club, on October 27th, 1989.

I am sure we were much more civilised in School House! Even so, a report in the next issue.

Editor

MARRIAGE

TAYLOR-ROSS on 2nd September, 1989. N. C. J. Taylor (71-76) to Jacqueline Ross.



The President’s Dinner — Autumn 1989.

O.M.R.F.C. – ARCHIVES UPDATE

This is an update on what we have been doing as regards our pictorial records. Because of the possible fire risk at Headstone Lane, recently we took down all the photographs in the club house, photographed and replaced them. A full day’s work for 4 people. It would be a tragedy if our historical records were lost.

We are still looking for team photographs for all periods in the club’s history. We have a few fixture cards. It would be nice to have a complete record. If you have any old fixture cards from about 1965 back to the turn of the century and beyond, which you do not want, (the same goes for old programmes) please send them to me. I suspect some of these old records are lying dormant in attics and the like. It would be nice if we could flush them out before they get thrown out!

ML

THE WAY WE WERE

Vera Lynn and nostalgia reign this year and will probably continue to do so until 1995 as each stage of the war is re-lived on television and in the press. Let us hope they don't overdo it! Meanwhile, our own nostalgic trip back to St Bees in the last issue produced a riot of letters, most of which complained about the inexcusable mistake in confusing J. E. Whitehead with Alan D. Whitehorn, House Master of Collinson at the time. Leslie Millard and Robert Bennett, the joint area secretary for Australia, were two who were quickly on to the error. Robert went on to say that he corresponded with Alan Whitehorn yearly after leaving School until the latter's death early in 1981 shortly after he had moved to London from Luton at the age of 80.

A number of people wrote in about the Colours photograph but only the aforesaid Robert Bennett, F. C. Johnston and Tony Blair got all of them right. They were from left to right: T. C. Jenner, D. F. Twogood, P. M.

Woodroffe, P. E. Davies, A. J. Hawes and G. A. Stannard. The stumbling block for everybody was Davies. Even Brian Swinn who provided the photograph could not recall him. Brian, who so sadly died only a few months after sending in the picture, also confirmed what many others have said; that the photograph was taken in the grounds of the Abbey Court Hotel where the Head Master also resided and where there was, so we are given to understand, quite a character in charge of the place.

Tony Blair has written from Mallorca, not only to correct the Whitehead/Whitehorn error but to wonder why the caption was so formal. He would have preferred the "usual appellations" of those in the photograph which he recalls as Tom F, The Baron, Scaley, Bertie, Slimey, Cork, Buzzer, Pansy and Moggy. Doubtless like many Tony feels that the names for Messrs. Taylor and Coates always seemed to be a trifle unfair.

Now let us move on with a picture which will bring back memories to many senior Old Mill-hillians — the Dedication of the Gate of Honour in October 1920. To the centre left, McClure is easily recognisable and the officiating congregational minister in robes to the centre right is Dr Arnold Thomas (1861-62) while to the right of him is General Lord Horne who took the salute. But can anyone identify any of the boys processing through the Gate or any of the Masters in the background.



Thirty-two years later, another general, Sir Brian Horrocks, visited the CCF on Newcastle Day and this photograph shows him inspecting the Band on Top Field.

Would anybody care to identify these chaps, many if not all of whom were about to experience "the best years of their lives". National Service!



ST. BEES 50th ANNIVERSARY REUNION 16th/17th October, 1989

"But the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you, and thou shalt love him as thyself; for ye were strangers in the land of Egypt."

(Leviticus 19,34)

They came from Australia and New Zealand, from Africa and Europe, from Canada and the U.S.A., and from all over Great Britain. They came by plane, by car, by ship and by train and all with one destination in mind; a small West Cumbrian village of some 1,500 souls which meant so much to all of them. But first they met together at the Westland Hotel at Workington for a reunion dinner and for an opportunity to recognise and be recognised —in many cases after 30 or 40 or more years. After dinner the toasts were drunk, to the Queen, to Mill Hill School and to absent friends. Then for the rest of the evening nostalgia reigned supreme.



The Westland Hotel — left to right: Michael Whitehorn, Brian Harley and Mark Sellers.

The following morning the bells of the Priory Church at St. Bees rang out a joyful peal of welcome, a welcome to a memorable Service of Thanksgiving conducted by the vicar, the Reverend Philip Bryan. The choir of St. Bees School sang the anthem most beautifully, there were familiar, well-loved hymns and the Address, based on Leviticus 19, was given by Michael Whitehorn. Perhaps it was the first time in his life that he had ever had a congregation consisting predominantly of Old Mill-



The Wesland Hotel — left to right: Harry Wilkinson, Peter Gill and John Arthur.



One of the three Memorial Seats presented to the parish of St Bees by John Bolton, the first President of the Old Millhillians Club to have been at St Bees.

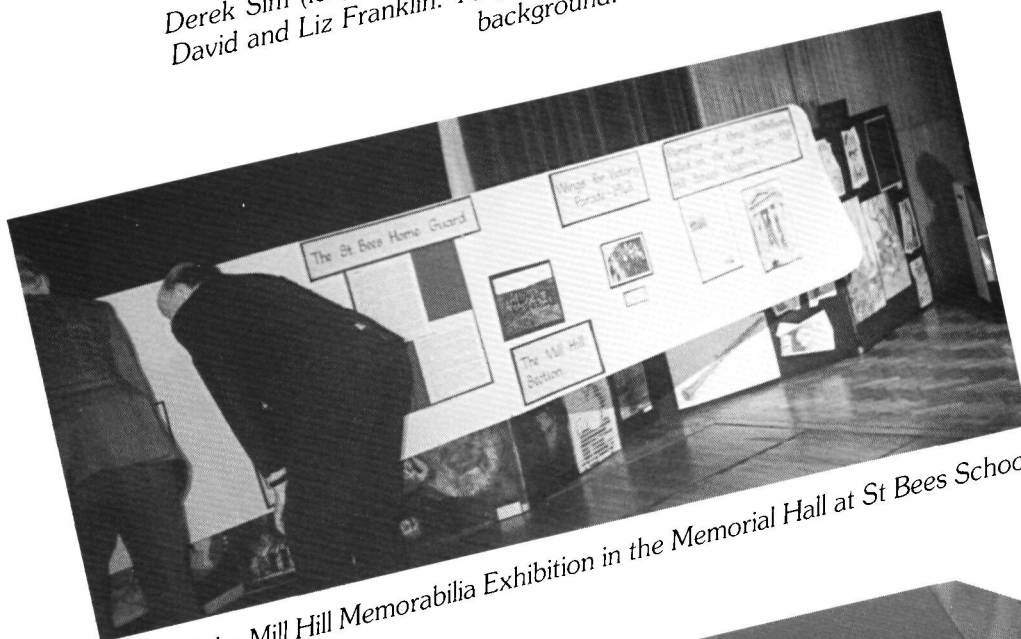
hillians; a congregation, moreover, that would not tolerate from him anything but the highest possible standard. They were not disappointed. Michael's address, ending with the School prayer, was perfect for the occasion evoking, as it did, memories of wartime hospitality from the village of St. Bees and from the school of St Bees and recalling the names of the ten St Bees Old Millhillians who gave their lives during the war.

Afterwards there were interviews for the press, for radio and for television. And there was lunch at the Seacote Hotel, a sumptuous buffet indeed, the like of which no Millhillian had ever seen there before. Present at the lunch were a number of friends from the village, all of whom in their different ways had helped to make possible this special occasion. There were Jean and Norman Clarkson who did so much introductory work early in the year. There was Leslie Brownrigg, a great enthusiast for the venture, and the son of the renowned Harry Brownrigg of the Abbot's Court Hotel. There were Derek and Hiliary Sim who had been of inestimable help in arranging many details of the enterprise, and there was their son Douglas, present with his wife Liz. Douglas Sim, as Tower Captain, had originated the suggestion that the bells should ring, he had written two splendid articles about us in the St Bees News and in St Bees School that afternoon he arranged an immensely impressive display of St. Bees Millhilliana. His enthusiasm for our gathering was most infectious but then he is the grandson of John Sim, the station porter during our St Bees years. And, as Douglas wrote, his grandfather was "probably the first native spotted by the evacuees". Liz and he brought Ada Dodding with them to the lunch. As Ada Lifking she worked at Burton Bank before the war. She had gone with the School to St Bees, had married and had stayed there ever since. She was delighted to meet a number of old B.B. boys. And there were present Maurice and Edna Middleton, son and daughter-in-law of Jack Middleton and of the much revered Mrs Mid.

Maurice and Edna have treasured Mrs. Mid's autograph book in which are written the names of many

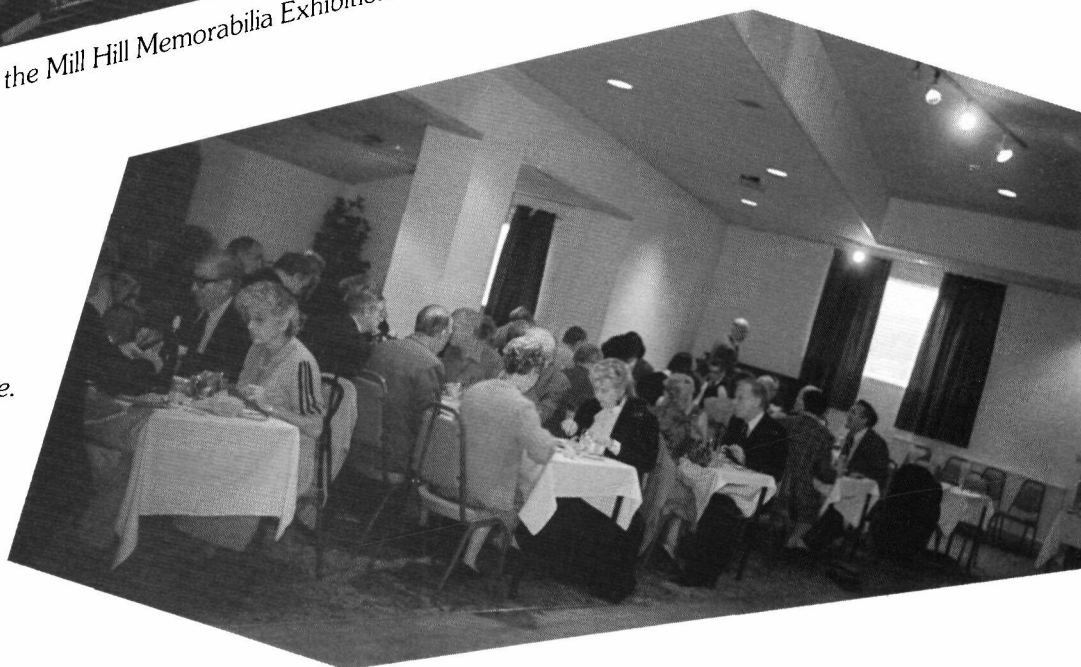


Derek Sim (left) Chairman of St Bees Parish Council talks with David and Liz Franklin. Tony Blair and Michael Berry are in the background.



Parts of the Mill Hill Memorabilia Exhibition in the Memorial Hall at St Bees School.

Lunch at Seacote.





More of the luncheon party at Seacote.

wartime Millhillians. They have the silver salver presented to her when the School left and they still have a charming letter of thanks written by John Visser, the Senior Monitor after the return to Mill Hill.

During lunch one single toast was drunk, to the village of St Bees, and with it went our good wishes for all the years to come. John Bolton, fittingly the first President to have been at St Bees, made a symbolic presentation of three memorial seats to Derek Sim, the Chairman of the Parish Council. Derek's reply was a masterpiece of tact and humour, with only oblique references to the current telephone numbers of the girls of 50 years ago.

Details of the thrilling rugby match against St Bees School will doubtless be reported elsewhere. The honourable defeat by 13 points to 8 was a considerable improvement on the 12-0 defeat suffered half-a-century previously and if this rate of progress can be maintained it augurs well for Mill Hill's chances in the year 2039.

After the rigger came the tea in the School's Memorial Hall, thanks to the hospitality of Paul Chamberlain, the Headmaster and Bill Fox, the Secretary and Treasurer of

the Old St Beghians Club. After tea came the presentations. A painting of St. Bees School will come to Mill Hill and one of Mill Hill (including St Bees House) will stay in Cumbria; the two mounted crests presented to us by the Old St Beghians and the rosewood gavel with its sounding board (also with the two crests) which we gave to the Old St Beghians will doubtless become valued possessions of the two Clubs and surely the St Bees painting will be a permanent reminder at Mill Hill of the only time that the School has even been absent from its home on the Ridgeway.

Then, suddenly, it was all over, this twenty-four hour period of unique reunion, perhaps one of the most emotional occasions in the history of the Old Millhillians Club. One by one people departed. They went by plane, by car, by ship and by train. They returned to Australia and New Zealand, to Europe and to Africa, to Canada and the U.S.A., and to the four corners of Great Britain. And one is left wondering if anything like this could ever happen again.

C.D.L.S.



DEATHS

GIBSON on 27th May, 1989. Sir Ronald Gibson (24-28) of 21 St Thomas' Street, Winchester, Hants.

HIRST on 18th September, 1989. E. W. Hirst (19-23) of Heathfield, 25 Cross Lane, Stocksmoor, HD4 6HX.

JOURDAN on 4th June, 1989. C. H. Jourdan (22-24) of Talbot Cottage, Old Minster, Lovell, Oxfordshire.

MICKLEM on 14th June, 1989. T. E. R. Micklem (27-36) of Old School House, Ivinghoe, Aston, Leighton Buzzard, Beds.

SWINN on 26th August, 1989. B. R. Swinn (43-46) of 15a Radway Road, Shirley, Southampton, Hants.

ZUPPINGER on 19th May, 1989. J. A. Zuppinger (27-31) of 11 Westfield Court, Portsmouth Road, Surbiton, Surrey.

OBITUARIES

Sir Ronald Gibson CBE, FRCS, FRCGP (1924-28)

After his education at Mill Hill, Ronald Gibson went up to St John's Cambridge and then to St Bartholomews Hospital where he qualified MRCS-LRCP in 1937. He started in practice in Winchester and looked after the refugees from the Spanish Civil war which was immediately followed by our own and he then joined the RAMC. He served in Kenya and Somaliland, both British and Italian, and after that in the Abyssinian campaign. He was a PMO Lt. Colonel.

After the war he returned to Winchester and started to rebuild his practice. It was at this time too that he was joined by another Old Millhillian, James Forbes (1933-37) and they remained in harmonious partnership for thirty-five years.



His achievements were legion. He became Chairman of the Council of the BMA in 1966 during a most difficult time and he had to deal with many ministers of health over the following five years. He also maintained a close link with the Royal Colleges being the first Provost of the South East of England Royal College of General Practitioners.

He was elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons and became Master of the Worshipful Society of Apothecaries in 1980. He also received honorary degrees at the Universities of Wales and Southampton as well as the Butterworth Medal in 1956 and the British Medical Association's Gold Medal in 1970.

Ronald Gibson was admitted to the Order of the British Empire in 1961 and made a Commander of the same order in 1970. He was knighted in 1975.

As a man he was always in the midst of things in Winchester. He was High Steward of the Cathedral and he was also an accomplished pianist. He was interested in the theatre and was President of the Winchester Operatic Society. He was made a Deputy Lieutenant of Hampshire and on retirement he became the first director of the Brendon Care Foundation which is now a nationwide organisation concerned with the care of the elderly. Throughout all this time he acted on advisory committees to the government so many times that they are too numerous to mention.

His patients will miss him. Even in a retirement lasting over ten years they never ceased to seek his advice.

Brian R. Swinn (1943-1946)

Brian died at his home peacefully on Saturday, 26th August, 1989 after a short illness. A Cheshire lad from Cheadle Hulme, he was sent to Mill Hill when the school was at St Bees in Cumberland in the January term of 1943, his arrival having been delayed by an early illness.

Brian was much in evidence in the St Bees farewell party organised by Bertie and other boys — as the Whitehaven News reported "A rare thrill reminiscent of Biddle's Ghost Show, awaited everyone who dared to venture a stroll through the haunted house, which the moment a ghostly elongated finger pointed the way down imaginary corridors". This was the Cricket "Pavilion", suitably modified for the occasion where Brian played a major part in its "construction".

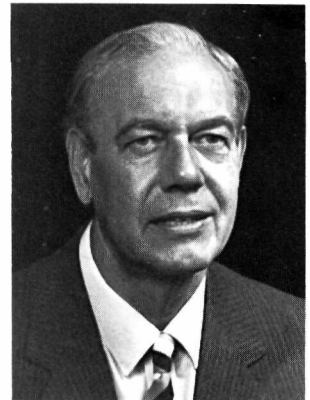
Brian never sought in his years at Mill Hill to be Head of School or Captain of a major sport. He was an extraordinarily civilising influence in the Junior Common Room in Winterstoke: the sort of person good for his peers as with his equals and the lesser mortals of the day.

He was always dependable, and a sympathetic listener and confidant when the need arose, a characteristic he never lost".

Brian, on leaving school hoped to become an architect; a broken arm and visits to hospital directed him to medicine and then to dentistry. He was always a perfectionist and set up in practice in Southampton in 1959. His special interests were for those fearful of dentistry and for the handicapped. He became a member of the Council of the Society for Advancement of Anaesthesia in Dentistry and lectured and tutored widely, including lecturing in Japan in 1982 and at the Royal Festival Hall in London. He was also a member of the examining board for Dental Surgery Assistants. He was a founder member of Southampton West Rotary Club and became its President in 1974/75.

Brian sent Christopher and Michael to Mill Hill and to Winterstoke. He was very proud that they both became Head of House in their turn. In 1981 he gave the School the Swinn prize for graphics. His love of the Lake District continued to the end with organised jaunts to Dent and to Jo, his wife, to Peter and Wendy, Jane, Christopher and Michael, we extend our deepest sympathies. Those of us who were fortunate to know Brian well will not forget; he was a part of our family too.

M.R.W.B.



MILL HILL SCHOOL REGISTER

1957-1983

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