



the heathen

editorial

. . . I awoke, quivering with terror, remembering a horrible dream.

I was trapped inside a crumbling edifice. Mould on the walls, holes in the roof, and shattered furniture dating back to the 17th century. Every morning the men were unchained from their cells by a strange small figure who lived in a crypt under the building, with trained werewolves. The men were then herded into rooms where they tried to teach apes, zombies and fall-out victims the finer points of life, based on the Bible and their archaic 17th century books. They saw their ideals crumble to dust as the creatures tore the building apart, and sometimes each other, out of boredom.

I knew my job. I had to try and communicate with some of the creatures in order that I could publish a sporadic magazine, unchanged in its outlook since the Golden Age. Others had taken up the task, and their bones lay strewn around in the concrete yard, where the creatures frolicked at given times in the morning and afternoon. Some of them had cried 'innovate' and were laid waste by men and creatures alike.

My heart sank. I collected scrawlings and hieroglyphics on torn, soiled paper, scribbled by the metal claws of the creatures. These I pored over, in the end submitting them to one of the men, who took them away. All around me the building was beginning to disintegrate, falling onto the inhabitants. I ran screaming out, retreating to my garret hovel, where I meditated over the significance of my quest.

Soon it would be revealed. I knew that. And I knew that the end result would be anachronistic, and embarrassing in its demented ravings. It was too much for me, and I fell into a troubled sleep.

I awoke, quivering with terror, remembering a horrible dream . . .

school notes

1976-77

At the end of the summer term we bade farewell to Mr. P. Talbot, to teach at the Weald School, Sussex; also to Mr. G. Heap, to teach at Temple Moor School, Leeds; and to Mr. R. Dyer, to St. Paul's School, Sao Paulo, Brazil. We wish them all every success for the future.

Replacing Mr. Dyer we welcomed Mr. J. D. Sykes, from Huddersfield Technical College, and wish him an enjoyable stay at Heath.

The Dramatic and Music Societies were involved in a successful joint production with Princess Mary School of the musical 'Fiddler on the Roof', performed at school on the evenings of March 23rd, 24th, 25th and 26th. A full report is elsewhere.

Prizes were presented on 23rd April by Councillor D. Thompson, Chairman of the Education Committee. Prize-winners are listed on a later page.

The Annual Founders' Day Service was held at the Parish Church on Friday, 3rd June. The Service was conducted by the Rev. John Vickerman, of All Saints' Church, Elland. The organist was Mr. Ian Shaw. The Introit was 'Lead me Lord' and the anthem 'Thou Wilt Keep Him', by S. S. Wesley.



We offer congratulations to:

P. S. Lucas on winning a Choral Scholarship to Queen's College, Oxford.

T. A. Smith, who was awarded a scholarship in Natural Sciences at Caius College, Cambridge.

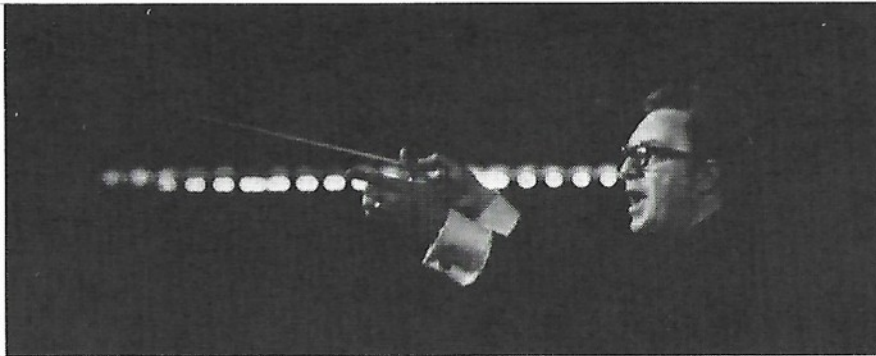
C. P. Smithies, who was awarded an Exhibition in Architecture at Caius College, Cambridge.

J. R. Taylor, on winning a place at Selwyn College, Cambridge where he will read Natural Sciences.

We also offer congratulations to Robert Winn, who was invited to become a member of the National Youth Orchestra, and to Kevin Walton, who was invited to join the National Youth Theatre for their summer season, and took part in their production of 'Julius Caesar'. Also to Max Wood-Ives who was chosen to represent the North-Eastern Counties at water-polo.

Mr. Woodhouse led Geography trips to London where the first forms were given a behind-the-scenes tour of St. Paul's, and visited the City of London Museum. The 4th forms visited Liverpool later in the year and the Lower Sixth Field Trip is described elsewhere.

music society report



The first event of a very busy year was the performance of the 'St. Nicholas Cantata', by Benjamin Britten. For this ambitious venture we were joined by the choir of Brighouse Girls' Grammar School. There were two performances, on consecutive nights in December, the first at Halifax Parish Church, and the second at Brighouse Parish Church. The choir responded magnificently to the difficult music and our distinguished soloist Ian Partridge gave a most moving interpretation of the part of St. Nicholas. The concert was completed by Handel's Coronation Anthem, 'My Heart is Inditing' and Mozart's flute concerto in D Major, beautifully played by Robert Winn of the Lower 6th.

In March we were one of four schools represented in an Arts Council Concert at Halifax Civic Theatre. The full choir sang Faure's 'Cantique de Jean Racine' and the trebles distinguished themselves in a fine performance of Benjamin Britten's 'The Golden Vanity'. The work was performed in full costume and excellently produced by Anne Brook.

Later in March came 'Fiddler on the Roof', which was the first collaboration between the Music Society and the Dramatic Society at Heath School. The production proved very successful and played to four full houses.

During the Easter holidays a party of 20 boys went on a cultural trip to Vienna which was arranged through the Anglo Austrian Society. During the ten days visit many places of interest were visited, and the highlights included visits to the State Opera and the Volksoper, Haydn and Schubert's birthplace, and the opportunity to see many priceless manuscripts in the Musik Library.

During the summer term, four Heath old boys returned to give a concert at Harrison House in conjunction with the W.E.A. The boys were Keith Horsfall, Cello, Simon Rawson, Violin, Gary Sutcliffe, tenor and Andrew Murgatroyd, tenor. All four boys

are intending to follow a career as a professional musician, and the concert gave a splendid opportunity for us to see their remarkable progress while at college or university.

The highlight of this year, however, was the return of the choir to Bath Abbey for a week of services in August. We sang ten services altogether, which included three on each Sunday. The standard of music making and behaviour was very high and everyone enjoyed themselves tremendously. Unlike our first visit, this year we had excellent accommodation at Kingswood School, with sports facilities open to us, which included a heated swimming pool, and a gymnasium. In between singing and rehearsing, competitions were organised including a cricket competition won by the 5th form and a 5-a-side football competition won by the 4th form.

The year culminated on October 5th in what has become known as the 'Bath Night' which included the A.G.M. and slides and tapes from our visit to Bath.

There are now 120 official members of the choir, which is approximately one third of the whole school, thus the Music Society is not only the busiest but the largest Society in the school.

C. M. SANDERSON L6A

favorites 1976-77

Four debates would you believe it? Three defeated at that. The one victorious motion was the unadventurous 'This House Believes the 6th Form should not have to Abide by School Rules', spoken for by the mighty team of Messrs. Headey and Law.

It was Mr. Headey who virtually saved the *Favorites* from extinction, both by providing topics, speaking and with active participation from the floor.

By far the most humorous debate was 'This House Would Keep Britain British', which was intended to be serious. However, with the immortal duo of Messrs. Kershaw and Blagbrough it was obvious that serious debating would not enter into anything. The two raised hysteria amongst the 19 attending *Favorites*, who were bemused, appalled and amused by their evident mental disorders.

The main problems encountered were the usual ones of apathy and ignorance; as soon as a topic was decided on the general reaction was 'that's terrible' or 'I'm not b . . . well speaking'. Then there was the problem of people not wanting to come to afternoon debates, which was however solved, resulting in the most successful move the *Favorites* took. The time was changed to 1.00 p.m. on Thursday, thus attracting the dinner time skivers.

Therefore the last debate of the season took place on Thursday, 13th January, with the dubious title of 'This House Believes the World is Flat'. When the two leading

speakers failed to turn up (unsurprisingly - they were Mr. Newton and C. S. Harrison) things looked bad, but Mr. Headey (against) and Mr. 'Dalek' Irving (for) succeeded in making it a humorous though trivial debate.

What the society needs is a good kick, some good speakers, and some idiotic motions to attract the all-important punters. Despite Mr. Headey's attempts these factors only joined up a couple of times, so it looks like it's up to next year's L6 to try and do something worthwhile. But who is there in it? Can any of them speak English, let alone debate? If the *Favorites* carries on like this, you can kiss it goodbye and go and play cards instead. Slobs.

S. J. U6

fiddler on the roof



To write a report that would do justice to the Dramatic Society's production of 'Fiddler on the Roof' would involve at least three pages of this year's magazine, and probably more, of which two would be needed simply to list those people worthy of praise. However, the austere directions of this year's editor have necessitated a brief account of this epic event, so unfortunately, many details must be omitted in the interest of brevity. (*Which is the soul of wit after all - ed.*).

Where to begin? The report would lack depth if only the performances themselves were covered, so just before the Christmas holiday, when the idea to do 'Fiddler' was finally accepted as reasonable, will be the starting point.

The instigator of the idea was that redoubtable desperado and self-confessed revolutionary, Mr. Peter Talbot, who plotted the production amidst a bedlam of political disorder, bravely defending his decision against outraged traditionalist cries of 'what about Shakespeare?' But do not think of him as a tyrant; he was democratic, and presented the society with two possibilities: either to perform Fiddler, or to do nothing at all! That much expediency at least he had learnt from his tall counterpart in the dramatic circle at Heath. He was supported strongly throughout by the conductor of the musical score, Mr. Hampshire, apart from on the opening night; the curtain went up, the actors began the ad lib lines, the musicians flexed their lips and fingers, looked at the conductor . . . and there he was, or wasn't.

When Mrs. Sykes of P.M. joined the production team, adding the support of the P.M. Dramatic Society, Mr. Talbot's battle was nearly won, and he simply needed a 'coup de grace'. This arrived in the form of Mrs. Hewitt, as chief biscuit maker. The latter's ginger biscuits had a lotus-like effect on the entire cast, reducing them promptly to a trance-like obedience. Even Bo Scholefield, in the incongruous role of a farmer, could no longer raise any objections. The battle was won.

A week before the first performance, Mr. Talbot decided that it was time to start learning lines; members of the cast could be seen pacing up and down, heads bowed, furiously muttering to themselves in a desperate attempt to avoid the combined wraths of Mr. Talbot and Mrs. Sykes.

The set was built, costumes were fitted, make-up was rehearsed, the music wasn't rehearsed. The preparation was meticulous. Even Sue Beverley learned his lines, perfecting them with a strong Yorkshire dialect, which lent a cosmopolitan effect to the show when contrasted with Kevin Walton's singular Franco/Russian accent. Blags employed brutal discipline in his lighting arrangements, and rewarded any indiscretions on behalf of his lighting team with a violent electric charge, delivered via the offenders tonsils. Mr. Talbot shouted through his beard, Mrs. Sykes and Mrs. Hewitt formed a secret police which operated with deadly efficiency behind the stage, Paul Ames lent his vast stage-experience to the proceedings, and everybody else continued to munch ginger biscuits and took no notice.

Somehow, the performances themselves were a resounding success. Packed houses every night applauded with genuine appreciation, particularly on the night of the second performance, which came alive with vitality that affected everybody. More than one member of the cast was moved nearly to tears, and after the show the changing rooms resounded to a bellowing succession of rugby songs.

Of the scenes that stood out from an audience's point of view; the solo 'If I were a Rich Man' in which Kevin Walton as Tevye was superb, the crowd scene outside the inn which involved an acrobatic sequence engineered by Mr. Jones, the wedding dance and the wrecking of the town by Russians, and the very moving scene between Lynne Whitworth, as Hodel, and Kevin Walton. Nicky Kershaw was awe-inspiring as Tevye's ebullient wife, and Josh Law was outstanding as the bookseller, particularly for his inspired ad-libs in the event of mistakes by other actors.

The report could easily be concluded with a list of people to whom thanks or congratulations are due, and certainly a few of the more noteworthy must be mentioned. Firstly of course, thanks to Mr. Talbot and his production team who displayed endless patience and good humour, and gave us all something to remember for a long time, and thanks to Mr. Hampshire and the excellent musicians particularly Robert Winn, whose flute playing was magnificent. Congratulations to Kevin Walton and Nicky Kershaw, who performed their respective roles with determination and conviction, and to the other principals who made the show so memorable.

So what next? The problem of finding a successor to 'Fiddler' lies in the capable hands of Mr. Bunch, but the task is certainly unenviable.

wargames society

1976-77

The Wargames Society had a year noted for its uneventfulness (i.e. non-existence). It is therefore missing presumed dead.

M.W.B. U6A

geography field trip

The Lower 6 Geography set assembled outside school on the (*something or other of March '77 which he's forgotten - ed.*) for the annual pilgrimage to Llandudno. After a brief stop in Sowerby Bridge (for fish and chips) and a longer stop at Eastham Ferry the party travelled directly to Merford Guest House, arriving 9.30 p.m. That night Llandudno was explored (and several welcome if not rather mundane public houses visited) before bed and sleep, to prepare for one of the most concentrated days of geography known to man.

This interesting and exerting day opened with a trek around the Great Orme to observe limestone characteristics. The packed lunches weren't found to be as distasteful as last years L6 made out, though Naylor did share his with a passing skeleton. The afternoon was spent on Conway Spit studying the beach in -20°C temperatures. To counteract the exposure setting in the more intellectual amongst us decided to build sand castles. Finally the beach was abandoned and we made for home.

Day 3 was spent (to the relief of all) sitting down for most of the time in the mini-van whilst on a tour of Angelsy (*I think he means Anglesey - ed.*). However, fatigue was still high and an early night was called for.

Day 4 began wet and windy, but the fatigue from day 3 had disappeared in all (apart from Bill who found the pace too much and stayed in bed till 10 a.m.). Glaciation was the topic of the day (*I wish I'd gone - ed.*) and Cwm Idwal was visited in an attempt to observe the 'typical corrie!'. In the afternoon we were treated to a guided tour of Bethesda slate quarry. The mad fork lift driver who nearly destroyed half of last years party was at it again, nevertheless it was a very interesting day. At night Alex, deciding he hadn't had enough of the local brew, consumed half a bottle of Brut (*logical - ed.*). In the excitement Bill went to bed.

Day 5 was spent taking river profiles and being abused by the natives in Denbigh, who seemed somewhat reluctant to answer our survey.

Day 6 was unanimously thought to be best. The forest of Gwder was visited where we found that the 'parkie' was offering tree roots at the bargain price of 75p (*yum - ed.*). A tour of the forest (very scenic) and photography of an ant hill (very interesting) was followed by an ascent of Snowdon (very steep). Having been warned to 'be prepared for snow' by Mr. Woodhouse we kitted up accordingly only to find the sun prominent and the temperature excessive. These conditions were enough to prompt Bill to try to fall asleep (with an attack of cramp?) only to be fooled by the persuasive 'it's not far to the top' routine from Mr. Woodhouse. Cwm Glaslyn half way up was found to be far enough and the tarn provided refreshment for parched throats and sore feet (yes, we went paddling).

The final full day saw a survey of Llandudno, and at night Mr. Woodhouse joined us for some final and well-earned refreshments.

Saturday was the coming home day. On the whole the trip had been an immeasurable success, and it is recommended to any L6 former taking Geography.

G.H. U6A

photographic society

The year started actively with a series of interesting talks on developing and printing films which left a few enlightened new-comers and a lot of better informed 'old-timers'. After this the society started to specialise in some topics which generated interest at all levels. Slide shows and print displays by Messrs. Woodhouse, Newton and Keenan, encouraged active discussions by all in the society. Later in the year the meetings became less frequent. However, one which aroused a lot of interest was a session on close up photography in which some of the finer points of S.L.R. photography were revealed.

The extensive range of dark room facilities are still open for all the members to use, and it is still a fact that they can develop and print black and white films at around a quarter of normal shop prices. As usual the members of the society would like to extend their sincere thanks to Messrs. Keenan, Newton and Woodhouse for their active leadership in the society. Here's hoping that 1977-8 will develop into another notable year.

C.St.J.S. L6Sc.

scouts

Summer Camp 1976 was held at Silverdale, near Carnforth in North Lancashire and was enjoyed by the few who attended mainly because of the excellent summer weather.

Gradually the numbers of meetings decreased as the troupe passed through a lean spell, due to the illness of the Scout Leader amongst other things. The trip to Baden Powell House, London was very enjoyable and good progress was made in the five-a-side football competition. The troupe managed to gain first place in one of the sections of the West Yorkshire Backwoods Cooking Competition at Bradley Wood and one scout met with success on a St. John Ambulance Course.

The Venture Scout Unit won the District Orienteering Competition for the second year in succession, and in the Percy Waiting Trophy Competition gained 4th and 5th places. The Unit is able to offer a low-cost printing service after successfully renovating the two Group printing presses. Rifle-shooting and sailing has come off well as usual.

The September Break Camp 1977, which was run by the Venture Unit, was a great success and the site at Meltham proved to be perfect for such a camp.

Thanks must be extended to Mr. D. Whittle and Messrs. J. R. Taylor and G. Akesson for running the troupe; to Mr. George Bedford for running the Venture Unit and to Mr. J. Hartley (G.S.L.) for taking us sailing amongst other things! and finally to the Parents Association for their invaluable help.

N. B. Shields U6

chess

At the beginning of the season the team's prospects looked good, with a large pool of players to choose from, and three teams being entered in the two divisions. Unfortunately we were soon disillusioned when our supposedly strongest team was crushed in the first round of the Sunday Times Competition $5\frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{2}$ by Bradford Grammar School.

As we got into the season the main body of first teamers dropped out (Blagbrough, Heppenstall etc.) with a variety of excuses, and it became increasingly difficult to field three teams, until finally the first and second teams were withdrawn.

Thanks go to Mr. Hogley for all his time spent in organising matches.

| Team | Played | Won | Drawn | Lost |
|------|--------|-----|-------|------|
| 1st | 8 | 2 | 2 | 4 |
| 2nd | 6 | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| 3rd | 12 | 6 | 0 | 6 |



rugby first XV

An undistinguished season overall in terms of net results, yet one or two creditable results in between. The first match of the season, although lost, was, strange as it may seem, very heartening as the 1st XV forced a Huddersfield N.C. team of gigantic proportions to extra time in a Calderdale Shield match, eventually losing 14-10. However this was followed by disappointing performances against Woodhouse Grove and Cheadle Mosely, losing and drawing respectively.

Although a sturdy rear-guard defence helped beat Crossley's relatively comfortably there was a spate of lost matches, interspersed with two wins against Rodillians and Oakbank. However in the last match before Christmas, at Morley, everything seemed to click, and in a thrilling and somewhat savage match the 1st XV won 22-21. This was mainly due to the goal-kicking of Brooksby and P. Bates who between them managed six out of seven attempts.

After Christmas Crossley's again were beaten but after that it was not until the last match of the season that the 1st XV won a game.

Once again the backs were the strength of the team and were only once bettered by a skilful Aireborough side. Two players achieved representational honours, Philip Bates playing for the unbeaten Yorkshire U-16 side and Dorian Brooksby who got through to the semi-final Yorkshire trial. The forwards, although never particularly outstanding were competent with Headey and Scholefield noticeable. Michael Crabtree did his best to try and control, an at times, unruly team, and generally succeeded very well. The incredibly fit Paul 'brokenleg/dislocated neck/appendicitis' Taylor promises to be with us again next season (if his mum will let him).

Once again we would like to thank the Mothers for their sterling work in providing tea, soup, etc., and Mr. Edwards for persevering with us yet again.

S.M.B.

under 15 XV

Captain: S. Taylforth

The team which took the field for this season was much the same as last season. The only change was the captain; Taylforth taking over from Atkinson.

The team had 23 matches arranged and 1 against a Swedish team which would be played at the end of the season. The matches actually played numbered only 14. We started off the season with a Calderdale Shield match against Brooksbank. Although we thought it would be an easy game, we only won by 12 points to 6.

This meant we went into the second round where we met Sowerby Bridge, a disappointing match because we lost.

Through the season it became apparent that most of the scoring was going to be left to Atkinson who finished with 67 points.

| | | | |
|--------------|----|---------|-----|
| Games played | 14 | Points | |
| Won | 8 | For | 203 |
| Drawn | 1 | Against | 176 |
| Lost | 5 | | |

The match against the Swedish team was, as in previous years a win for Heath. In the 7-a-side at Kirklees, Hipperholme and Balderstone the teams did not do so well. We reached the second round at Kirklees then lost to Colne Valley, but at Hipperholme we lost in the first round and also lost in the first round of the losers competition. At Balderstone the team lost their first match but went into the semi-finals of the losers competition then also lost.

under 13 XV

After a very depressing start to the season, the team improved beyond all recognition to show the makings of a very promising forwards/backs combination.

Season's analysis:-

| | | | |
|--------|----|----------------|-----|
| Played | 12 | Points for | 151 |
| Won | 6 | Points against | 210 |
| Lost | 5 | | |
| Drawn | 1 | | |

Even though the ratio of wins to losses are similar in both terms - Autumn term: 3 wins, 3 losses, Spring term: 3 wins, 2 losses, 1 draw - the points difference reflects what I said earlier about the improvement made in the season.

Autumn term: Points for 68 against 122

Spring term: points for 83 against 88

In the second half of the season the forwards began to play as a pack, and won much-needed quality possession for the half-backs and threequarters to show much promising talent they have between them.

under 12 XV

Considering the amount of individual talent in this year group the results are very disappointing. These can possibly be explained by two factors, one is the apathy and reluctance to attend practice sessions, and the other is that the forwards mainly depended on one person to make the break. The one outstanding player was P. Opacic and, at his age, a big boy such as he, can often run through one tackle after another and make smaller boys reluctant to tackle him. Opacic did this very well and some of the wins are in no small way contributed to him. The danger with such a team, and this happened, is that the other forwards come to depend on the one player and to not support him when he makes a break, expecting him to get through every time.

Our thanks go to Messrs. Greenwood and Smith and any other Old Boys who gave up their Saturday mornings to coach the boys who turned up. Here I must mention the apathy again because practices were held only on Saturdays when at least one team had no game. In spite of this there were days when so few as only five boys turned up. Only with regular practice together can a team hope to improve!

Season's analysis:-

| | | | |
|--------|---|----------------|----|
| Played | 8 | Points for | 70 |
| Won | 3 | Points against | 90 |
| Lost | 5 | | |



senior basketball

Something of a revival has taken place in 1976 in this popular, fast and physical sport. If rumour be true then sixteen matches were arranged, but the squad played 10, won 6, lost 4.

Notable losses to Crossley's (46-58 and 41-49) were greatly enjoyed - and the attitude of the players was commended by both referees. Heath's best win was over the Catholic High 79-33 when three impressive scores were made - Headey 17, Galloway 16, Kershaw 15. At no time was Raistrick's 56 points in a game (1971 record) challenged, nor the record win of 108-24.

With several players making double figures in scoring and fouling a regular occurrence the season was a terrific success. Mr. G. Stansfield was a great force in training and refereed well (with his good eye on the scoreboard, the other on the game). Captain S.R.H. topped the charts 87 points, 17 fouls - the final analysis being

| | | | |
|----------------|-----|---------------|-----|
| Points for | 411 | Fouls for | 80 |
| Points against | 354 | Fouls against | 105 |

At some point in the season the following players amassed more than 20 points, and constituted the squad: Headey, Taylor, Kershaw, Heppenstall, Galloway, Denham, Helliwell and Blagbrough.

It is hoped that sufficient support will carry the team through 1977, and Mrs. Hewitt's orange will always be welcome.

I.S.B.

cricket first XI

Played 8, won 6, lost 1, 1 match abandoned as a draw.

This season has been one of the most successful in recent years, as the team's good record shows. Especially satisfying were the victories over Hipperholme and Sowerby Bridge. Some excellent individual performances were achieved, most notably P. Bates' 91 against Hipperholme, scored in just over an hour, including five 6's and eight 4's among the other batsmen, Taylor and Kershaw provided the consistency upon which good scores could be built. In the bowling it was Hoyle's lethal accuracy which caught the eye, ably backed up by the consistent

wicket taking of Patchett and the spinners Law and Kershaw. The fielding, however, was a different story. Far too many catches were put down or missed and the ground fielding was also very poor. Congratulations are due though to Brennan, who won the fielding prize with some good performances.

The game against Balderstone, played on a pitch which defied belief was narrowly won by three wickets, with Heath struggling to make the necessary 48 runs to win. The next game against Woodhouse Grove was thrown away by appalling fielding and lack of concentration. It took Woodhouse Grove well into the penultimate over of the day to score the required 100 runs to win, but Heath had seemingly given up all hope well before then.

From then on, however it was a totally different story. Hipperholme, who scored 163 before declaring were swept aside by eight wickets thanks largely to Bates' 91 and Taylor's 50. This was by far the best match of the season from our point of view, since Hipperholme were the best team we played, and at that a team we have not beaten for many a long while. Predictably Crossleys, Rishworth and Calder High were all beaten comfortably but the side made heavy weather of beating Sowerby Bridge at home, dropping at least 15 catches!!! Nevertheless, some clever bowling by the spinners helped Heath to a win by five runs, a score that belies the fact that the home side dominated the game from start to finish.

Again we must thank the parents for their magnificent support behind the scenes, and especially the mums who provided the teas. Thanks are also due to Messrs. Morton, Hobson and Jones for their umpiring services and general support and help and to Potter and Brayshaw for scoring.

With a bit of hard fielding practice, there seems no reason why next year should not be equally as successful as this. Let's hope so!

S.P.K. U6



under 15 XI

Captain: Shannon

Played 6, Won 3, Lost 3.

As will be seen from the above results, 1977 was a season of mixed fortunes. All in all, through lack of real strength in depth, success tended to be dependent upon the performances of a few individuals.

Mitchell and Anders formed an opening bowling partnership which suffered on occasions from lack of accuracy. Anders was the most impressive bowler overall. Useful support was given by Shannon and Howlett, both of whom picked up important wickets.

The batting was at times exciting but did not go deep enough to ensure a consistent run of victories. Gornall, Shannon and Denwood were the mainstays, each with several scores over 30. Shannon was the most successful batsman, though Denwood's batting was always good to watch. Howlett and Wright provided good support overall, the fielding was disappointing, dropped catches being the norm rather than the exception; though Gornall's efforts behind the stumps were of a consistently high standard.

A reasonably successful season can be expected next year given better fielding.

D.P.

under 12 XI

The under 12 XI won all its four matches during the season, twice against Crossley's and twice against Sowerby Bridge. They narrowly scraped through the first match against Crossley's by 7 runs. Heath batted first and with Bland making 11 (the top scorer) left Crossley's a mere 47 to win. But this proved beyond their ability in an exciting finish.

The second match was won with slightly more comfort. Heath again batted first and made a score up in the 140's due to a fine 53 by Bland and 36 by Westaway. Thanks to the tight bowling of Denwood and Westaway, Sowerby were reduced to a score in the upper 90's. In the third match against Crossley's the innings was opened with a useful 27 by Phillippou and there were good performances all round.

The final match against Sowerby Bridge never looked like being lost except very early on in our innings when the first three batsmen were out cheaply. But in a come-back, 36 by Westaway and 37 not out by Kershaw took the score to just short of 100 and Sowerby could only reach 68 in their 20 overs.

P.K.

knock out cricket competition

The sun shone. The birds sang. The sound of willow striking leather echoed in the July air. Enthusiastic spectators gazed intently on the English country scene, quenching their thirst in traditional fashion and applauding the progress of their heroes. Style was the order of the day. Yes! Heath School Cricket Competition was here again.

There were many tense finishes and no team could afford complacency - many fancied sides were eliminated due to a combination of overconfidence on their part, sensible play by the opposition and the help of the handicapping system.

It is hard to select highlights, but mention should be made of the enthusiastic fielding of 1B (whose team included the season's most promising newcomer, Denwood), the three spectacular run-outs in one innings due to N. Sutcliffe (winner of a special fielding prize) and last but not least, the halcyon moments when the record for the 4th wicket stand was held by Messrs. Blythe and Hobson. This last a display of versatility and speed between the wickets which will be long-remembered by all who saw it.

Finally, who will forget Gornall's remarkable record of 3 ducks in 3 innings before he ultimately led his side to victory in an exciting final, scoring 41 in the process?

Thanks are due to the organisers of games and refreshments, the remarkable umpires and all players for another successful competition.



cross country in memoriam

T'was last year we saw him ail;
His skill, strength and stamina fail;
Till finally he occupied death's hearse.
It is apathy, we should curse.

Coulter was appointed Captain: The Vice-Terry
The rest of the First VIII : Binns, Moss, Gelsthorpe, Sunter, Barrett, Berry.
Six matches contested : five lost, won one
Against Hipperholme, Ah oui, Tres bon
Until home to Rishworth - the maximum defeat!
21-57 the team was beat.

Even away, on a course much shorter,
Only Binns (5th) saved him from complete slaughter.
For Disley, the juniors were pretty keen;
But where were the Seniors and U 16?

That final season was undoubted disaster
Unfortunately the obvious problem of not running faster
Emulated that of raising the best team,
Which was in '76 a way-out dream.

To Berry, Binns and Gelsthorpe new colours they gave,
Three who tried to resist thy grave.
Didn't they succeed? There lie beneath thy Stone
Remnants of one who slowly passed away - though not alone.

GELSTHORPE L6Sc

swimming gala

| | | |
|--------|----|-----|
| Queens | 85 | 1st |
| School | 67 | 2nd |
| Heath | 61 | 3rd |
| Kings | 59 | 4th |

Before the relays Queens were leading with 61 points, School and Heath tying for second with 52 points, and Kings very close with 51 points.

Queens then won the Junior and Senior Relays and came second in the Intermediate. Winning with the relays as Queens did, shows the benefit of a nucleus of good swimmers in a House; not only winning many individual events, but then swimming well together as three teams.

On the whole a good Gala with every House represented in nearly all the events, culminating in the exciting finish in the Relays.

| | | |
|---|-----------------|--------|
| Coronation Trophy (Open 100m Freestyle) | M. J. Wood-Ives | School |
| Victor Ludorum | M. J. Wood-Ives | School |
| Pollitt Trophy (Junior Relay) | | Queens |
| House Champions | | Queens |

sports day

It is very pleasing to see an improvement in the spirit of inter-house competition. This was evident on Sports Day in all age groups apart from the fourth and fifth years, where some apathy crept in.

Once again the weather was not ideal for either the competitors or the spectators. Nevertheless the events were well contested with a few new records being set up: more in the field events than the track.

RESULTS

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

| | | |
|-----|--------|------------|
| 1st | Heath | 360 points |
| 2nd | Kings | 320 points |
| 3rd | School | 251 points |
| 4th | Queens | 211 points |

JUNIOR HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

| | | |
|-----|--------|------------|
| 1st | School | 174 points |
| 2nd | Kings | 171 points |
| 3rd | Queens | 126 points |
| 4th | Heath | 104 points |

VICTOR LUDORUM

| | | |
|--------------|--------------------|--------|
| Under 12 | joint: M. Westaway | Kings |
| | P. Opacic | Queens |
| Junior | S. P. Darlington | School |
| Intermediate | A. Binns | Heath |
| Senior | S. P. Kershaw | Heath |

| NEW RECORDS | | | | |
|--------------|------------------|--------|-----------|---------------|
| Under 12 | A. Lombardi | Queens | 8.26 m | Shot |
| | P. Opacic | Queens | 20.37 m | Discus |
| Junior | S. P. Darlington | School | 5.46 m | Long Jump |
| Intermediate | R. Potts | Heath | 9.95 m | Shot |
| | D. R. Lister | Heath | 39.26 m | Javelin |
| Senior | G. B. Taylor | Queens | 17.9 secs | 110 m Hurdles |
| | S. P. Kershaw | Heath | 6.27 m | Long Jump |

old boys association fives

The season 1976/7 was one of the most successful in the Clubs history, although it must be said that it was achieved with the aid of non-Heathens.

The degree of success in matches was average - eight matches played, five won. The Club entered the National Knock-out Tournament and after beating Manchester Y.M.C.A. and Old Cliftonians (Bristol), the team met Old Merchant Taylors (London), the holders of the cup, in the semi-final. Against all the odds a fine victory was gained in a three hour marathon match. The team of P. Carlile (Old Alleynians), J. Mytton (Old Bedfordians), C. Nicholls (Old Oundleians) and J. D. Turner (Heath Old Boys) could not raise their game to the same level in the final the following day against the Rugby Fives Association Club and were beaten by a fitter side.

In the annual Heath Old Boys Open Doubles Tournament, the holders D. E. Gardner (Old Dunstonians) and S. H. Reid (Northumbria) were defeated by W. Enstone & A. Wynn (both Manchester Y.M.C.A.) in a very closely fought final 13-15, 15-13, 15-13.

The Tuesday night practice sessions are supported by the faithful few, but it would be an encouragement to these players if the numbers increased. I would like to make the usual appeal to all who have played, or would like to play fives, to join the members who gather on Tuesday evenings throughout the year at 7-30 p.m.

J. D. TURNER

old boys results

| | | | |
|------------------|------------------------|---------------|-----------------|
| T. J. Washington | Class III B.Sc., Hons. | Eng Science | Durham |
| D. A. Roper | Class II (i) | Maths | Durham |
| J. Race | Class II (ii) Hons. | Metallurgy | Nottingham |
| I. Le Page | Class III | Maths | Cambridge |
| R. Potter | Class II (i) | History | York |
| K. Watson | Class II (ii) | Mod. Lang | Salford |
| G. Hyland | Class II (i) | Law | Newcastle Poly. |
| A. Shackleton | Class II (ii) | Mod. Lang. | Leicester |
| J. Thorp | Class II (ii) | Music | Hull |
| R. Bunney | Class II (ii) | Civ. Eng. | Leeds |
| R. Briggs | Class II (ii) Hons. | Human Science | Sussex |
| G. J. Hallewell | Class III | Civil Eng. | Cambridge |
| S. C. Bonfield | Class II (ii) | Legal Studies | Trent Poly. |
| C. J. Short | Cert. of Ed. | | Chester |
| A. J. Murgatroyd | Class II (ii) | Music | Lancaster |

Andrew is now a member of the B.B.C. Northern singers.

P. S. Lucas awarded a Choral Bursary at Queens College, Oxford.

prizes

FIRST FORM

M. Ramsden
C. H. Shannon
I. R. Sanderson
B. D. Stoppard

SECOND FORM

D. Beverley
P. M. Smith
D. G. Hargreaves
N. Belomarkovic

FIFTH FORM

English

Art

Economics
History

A. I. Best
S. J. Jaworzyn
I. M. Shannon
P. G. Sladdin
P. M. Taylor

THIRD FORM

C. Anders
W. H. Fletcher
C. R. Highley
J. G. A. Robinson

FOURTH FORM

M. C. Brayshaw
D. R. A. Edwards
S. M. Farrar
A. W. Moss

Mod. Lang.
Classics
Geography

Maths/Science

R. P. Winn
D. Rorrison
R. J. Scholefield
G. Hewitt
R. J. Hoyle

LOWER SIXTH FORM

| | |
|---------------|----------------|
| English | S. M. Denham |
| History | M. S. Sawyer |
| Geography | I. Patchett |
| Classics | S. P. Kershaw |
| Mod. Lang. | N. B. Shields |
| Maths/Science | D. Irving |
| | G. J. Harrison |
| Art | S. R. Headey |
| Economics | M. S. Sawyer |

UPPER SIXTH FORM

| | |
|---------------|----------------|
| English | A. Sladdin |
| | A. N. G. Smith |
| History | P. R. Lister |
| Geography | P. Berry |
| | R. Leonard |
| Mod. Lang. | A. Watson |
| Maths/Science | J. R. Taylor |
| Art | A. J. Stewart |
| Economics | M. Slade |

EFFORT PRIZES

| | |
|-------------|----------------|
| First Form | Z. G. Kosmirak |
| | R. T. Jones |
| Second Form | P. J. Hoyle |
| | D. M. Jackson |
| Third Form | A. Ioannou |
| | G. K. Gledhill |
| Fourth Form | M. P. Berry |
| | A. G. Capener |

MUSIC SOCIETY

C. M. Sanderson

CHORAL MUSIC

M. Slade
C. A. Barrett

INSTRUMENTAL

W. H. Fletcher
C. J. Henderson

DRAMA

K. N. Walton
N. Riley-Gledhill

OLD BOYS SPORTSMEN

M. J. Seery

C. O. MACKLEY

M. Slade

C. E. FOX

P. S. Lucas

Big Port often stayed away from his Room A temple; he had domestic problems to attend to, like looking after his rabid cat or mucking out his pet hamster. He lectured the fifth form on this and frequently warned them never to become night nurses or raise young Bhuddists.

Big Port was a very interesting teacher. He taught the fifth form all about the doomsday implications of Macbeth and how everybody except MacDuff was really a metaphor disguised as a portent (or vice versa). He also handed out eight volumes of notes (printed) on the 'O' level set book, but as this was roughly 4 weeks from the exam the fifth got a little frustrated. The crunch came when in the 'O' level itself we were not asked to analyse the relationship between the porter and Lady Macduff with reference to the left talon of the owl mentioned briefly in Act III scene IV, but merely to tell the story.

Meanwhile however, Big Port had been offered the job as head of Bhuddist Philosophy at a Catholic Marxist school in Kent, so he went.

We were all sorry to see him go; half of us wanted to set fire to his beard.

An Ex Fifth Former L6A

the heathen in his blindness wants to know . . .

Which 6th form English student didn't know what a verb was?

Which unsatisfactory character left under a cloud?

Do tycoons really appear in the Gulf of Mexico?

Who is 'Lefty' Robertshaw?

Who drew a map of Italy upside down?

Who saw a ghost under Northbridge in the morning?

Whose parrot got psillacosis in Brazil?

Who believes in repatronization?

Why does A. Best want to marry a clarinetist?

big port talbot

Once upon a time, when Burnley was a football team and Punk Rock was bought in Skegness for 10p a stick, there dwelt in Room A a monk. A Bhuddist monk, a hairy Bhuddist monk in fact, called Port Talbot.

Port Talbot was about 5' 6", medium build and tried not to swear at the fifth form, therefore everybody called him 'Big' Port. Big Port was a pleasant chap, hairy but pleasant. He encouraged the school to breed chalk because he never had any, and when he did he wrote on Farrar's head instead of the blackboard. Big Port wanted to sacrifice Farrar to one of his gods but had to make do with the fifth forms' essays instead.

the joke page

Mummy, mummy, Daddy's fallen in the fire —
Don't poke him - he'll last all night.

Teacher — you should have been here at 8.50
Boy — why what happened?

Puff pastry wrapper — enough for four persons or four small tarts.

She was only the stringmaker's daughter, but she certainly knew the ropes.

What is wrapped in greaseproof paper and goes up and down a bell rope?
The lunch pack of Notre Dame.

Should a married couple be frank and earnest?
No - one should be a woman and one should be a man.

Mummy, mummy, there's a man with a bill at the door —
Don't be silly dear it must be a duck with a hat on.

Did the two blood corpuscles love in vein?

Heard about the night when a bloke wondered where the sun had gone and it
suddenly dawned on him.

who said . . .

I insist on shutting your gob

I'm going to start reading after Xmas

The Earl of Suffolk was rubbish

It's not poetry unless it rhymes

Whenever I open my mouth, some fool talks!

Yeah but I'm me

How long do you get on the 'phone for 2 minutes

I don't think sex is important

the ballad of bill and clint

Revised (frequently) version, eighteenth copy

It was just crackin' noon on the 6th of June
When I heard a horse's hooves pound,
I opened the door and saw on the floor
A stone with a note tied around.

As I entered the street I felt my heart beat
I knew not what the message 'd say,
But I felt my spine chill, I sensed it was ill
And we'd soon all be cursin' this day.

When I untied the note a lump came to my throat,
And I shouted the words out aloud,
"Big Bill is a comin', Big Bill is a comin' "
I felt fear run round the crowd.

Well the crowd that had gathered had need to be bothered,
For they knew that in the Hotel
There was stayin' a dude with whom Bill had a feud,
His name was Curly Clint Bell.

By the hour of five, for stayin' alive
The main street was totally bare,
Just a few empty crates and two broken gates;
Of the fear even they seemed aware.

Then Bill rode in, Big Bill rode in,
He looked mean and right for fightin'
And from the Hotel came Curly Clint Bell
His gun hand twitching and tightening.

Bill was six foot eight, weighed two thirty straight,
And was built like the average bull,
He was quick on the draw, had killed twenty four
And was feared from Blackpool to Hull.

From his horse he got down and looked round the town,
He stood there, an upper class gangster
His stetson was black and his hair was cut back
And he looked like Frankenstein's monster.

Well he lit a castella like a nice quiet fella,
 And set off towards the stable;
 But Clint said "Hey you! We got somethin' to do"
 So Bill stopped and said "You ain't able!"
 Well it seemed like an age as they stood on that stage
 Motionless, waiting and still.
 Bill's pearl handled gun, Clint's ivory one.
 Parts of machine made to kill.
 Who made the first move is hard to prove
 So fast did the duellers draw.
 Two shots were fired and one man expired
 Only the other knew what for.
 As the winner rode out the town gave a shout
 It had lost its great sense of fear.
 It had seen a man kill, put another in Boot Hill
 Who's Who? I'll tell you next year.

L6A

emptiness

The shadow of fear and distress moved silently by her,
 Snatched, pulled, compelled,
 Inevitably to become a statistic, a number.
 Her, not knowing, innocent, ignorant of life
 Stood, as it attacked and tore, stabbed and cut,
 Pathetically helpless.
 Screaming
 Unable to resist or fight,
 Abandoned.
 To be left with nothing, emptiness, to be surrounded by a void
 To exist with no hope, no security, no pride.
 To know humiliation, embarrassment, frustration, torment,
 A problem, not a person.
 Perhaps, if she's lucky an American or Red Cross Saint will teach her her name.
 Open life for a few minutes.
 But can offer no love, only smiles, encouragement, vaccinations,
 No future; no beauty to look or drift in, no guarantees but broken promises.
 No Freedom; blue skies, green fields, sparkling pure water, biting-fresh-misty-
 morning views.
 Nothing; a thoughtless abyss, nobody caring, caring for nobody.
 Painful-life,
 Slowly-moving
 The child, her existence, meaningless
 Feeling, tasting, breathing dull bitterness, suppressed hatred, product of an
 unknown, outside world.
 A living Death, slowly burning, desperately clawing at nothing.

BILL L6A

