

The Durham Eye

House Music Reaches New High

Poole House emerge narrow winners in a closely contested House Music Competition

On Monday 17th of October, the school chapel was filled with music. All of the houses and their leaders had been tirelessly preparing their unison and part-songs in the previous weeks, and now it was time to see if their hard work had paid off. When the night fell, it was great to hear the range of talent the school had, with this being undoubtedly the closest house music competition for a long time, setting a precedent for all the competitions to come in the future.

“Each part-song was delivered at an incredibly high standard by all houses”

With the rows in the Chapel filling up, the adjudicator, Mrs. Yvette Day, the headmistress of The Chorister School, took her seat in the organ loft, and the House Music Competition began. All the houses; School, Caffinites, Poole, Pimlico and Mcleod, had a part-song, sung by up to 12 house members, and a unison song, sung by the whole house.

The part-songs were performed first in the competition, and each part-song was delivered at an incredibly high standard by all houses. Macleod performed first, singing ‘Mama I’m a big girl now’ by M. Shaiman, with lead singers Tara Sweeting, Sarah Bulmer, Anna Oxenham and Poppy Hannah. Next up was Poole house, singing ‘Jessie’s girl’ by R. Springfield, with lead singers Mark Race and Matthew Calvert. After this, The Caffinites sang ‘Rolling in the deep’ by P. Epworth & A. Atkins, with lead singer Ben Cronin. Performing next was Pimlico, singing ‘Skyscraper’ by D. Lovato, with lead singer Libby Paxton. Finally, singing ‘Love the way you lie’ by M. Mathers & H. Hafferman was School house, with lead singer Seb Robson.

Unlike last year’s competition, the adjudication of the part-songs was not re-



Photos: Mrs McCann

vealed, as the marks were “so close”.

The unison songs were performed next, and like the part-songs they were excellent, with no clear idea which house was going to win the competition. In this section, Pimlico performed first with ‘Forget you’ by B. Mars & A. Levine, conducted by Su Choi. Next were The Caffinites, singing ‘All the small things’ by T. deLonge & M. Hoppus, conducted by Ben Cronin. Performing next were Macleod with ‘Does your mother know?’ by B. Anderson & B. Ulvaeus, conducted by Pippa Heron. Singing next were School house with ‘What makes you beautiful’ by C. Falk & S. Kotecha, conducted by Ruari Gillespie. Finally, singing ‘In too deep’ by G. Nori & D. Whibley were Poole house, conducted by Johnny G-B.

With outstanding performances by all houses, the adjudicator had a very tough decision to make. All the houses waited in silence as the adjudicator walked up to the microphone to announce the winner. She revealed that there were only 2 points on the scoring system between 1st and 5th place, saying “I was hoping that one House would stand out from the others, but we did not get that tonight.” When announcing the winners, she added “This was a very tough decision”. Mrs. Yvette Day started the adjudication by revealing the house’s places from 5th up to 1st. She

paused, and announced School house in 5th place. Although there was much sighing from the middle of chapel, the remaining four houses were soundless in the suspense. Mrs. Day revealed Macleod came 4th. More sighing followed, but the tension increased further. “In joint second place... The Caffinites and Pimlico.” Cheering broke out on the left side of chapel. “And unsurprisingly, the winners are Poole house!” The trophy went, yet again to Poole House, returning to its long-standing place for another year in the

“I was hoping that one House would stand out from the others, but we did not get that tonight.”

house T.V. room. Macleod also had reason to celebrate, as they were awarded the cup for an outstanding performance as Macleod stunned the audience by beginning their part-song the moment they started to walk on, a feature no other house included.

Everybody taking part had a great deal to be proud about, and no doubt there will be an even fiercer determination among pupils for their house to win the competition next year!

Contributions from Cameron Fyfe and Ben Prentice. Collated by Isaac Walton



New Head of History rolls up...

Ben O'Neill interviews Durham School's new Head of History

Ben O'Neill: What is your first memory?

Mr Tyreman: Hard to say; probably something like playing lego with my elder brother or trailing around after my parents.

BTO: What are your musical tastes?

DT: Varied I would say, but others would suggest not. It seems to need guitars- I'm not a fan of dance music or rap or anything like that.

I hit my teens just as the "Madchester" scene erupted, so bands like the Stone Roses, Happy Mondays, Primal Scream and the Charlatans were big favourites. Jimi Hendrix was an early obsession and remains right up there among my top musicians. When I was in Sixth Form, Britpop was the big scene, and Oasis were great. I'm still happy that I saw them before they got big. Pulp, Ocean Colour Scene, The Verve were all good too. At university I got more into the psychedelic / sixties / classic stuff, so the Beatles, Stones, Led Zeppelin, The Jam.

BTO: Do you possess any pets?

DT: Not at the moment. I had to give away my tropical fish when I left London as they would not have survived the move. I'll get some more.

BTO: What do you consider as the 'best day of your life'?

DT: Impossible to pick one. Genuinely happy days, when all seems well with the world often involve being up on the hills with friends, walking a long way then going back to tents or a stone barn and having well-earned food and drink. Obviously getting married and having children were nice too.

BTO: Highlight of your first months at Durham School?

DT: Getting to know the students and staff, and being able to cycle in through countryside and see the views of the river and cathedral, as opposed to the soulless Essex commute I used to have.

BTO: Where do you normally go on holiday and what was your most memorable holiday?

DT: We usually holiday in Britain, often with friends. Wales and Scotland are favourites for the countryside and absence of other people, and The Yorkshire Dales are hard to beat, particularly around the Wharfedale and Inglebrough areas. We had a great holiday there with lots of friends where we climbed the Three Peaks for my birthday.

Going to Botswana and Zimbabwe to stay with my uncle, who lived out there, when I was 12 stands out as memorable. Hard to say which is most memorable- the wildlife, the culture shock or the horrendous third degree sunburns I got and should have been hospitalised for.

Also memorable was the National Three Peaks challenge - Ben Nevis, Scafell Pike and Snowdon in 24 hours. Going up Snowdon with three hours left seemed just achievable, until the worst weather I have ever seen descended, followed by my wife injuring her leg so badly that she had to be carried and supported the whole way down. And we couldn't see due to cloud. Eight hours later we got down to discover that the person in charge of putting up the tents had not done it and the pub had just stopped serving food, and the person in charge of tents was also in charge of food, and he hadn't got any.

"The views of the river and cathedral, as opposed to the soulless Essex commute"

BTO: On the topic of food, what is your favourite?

DT: Spicy food: Curries and chillies. That said, as a Yorkshireman I take great pride in our culinary gift to the world, the Yorkshire pudding.

BTO: Languages - which can you speak?

DT: I am awful at languages and ashamed of the fact. I wish I was better and urge everyone to learn. The last time I was in

France and tried to use what French I have, every single French person either looked at me in baffled incomprehension or burst out laughing. I know German words and some vocab through teaching.

BTO: As a child, what job did you want to do when you were older?

DT: I wanted to join the RAF and be a fast-jet pilot. Alas, the Cold War ended, and so jobs were scarce, and my eyesight collapsed. So no flying for me.

BTO: Would the young 'you' be impressed with the 'you' of today?

DT: He would probably be baffled by the route my life has taken. I know I am - I planned nothing beyond going to University. Opportunities arrived and it seems to be going well, but the young "me" would not have thought it would go like this. A decade in the South, married and with two children was not in the grand plan. That said, the young "me" did love History and the North of England, so would be happy with the current situation. And I always enjoyed school so working in schools would seem a good idea to the young me.

BTO: Where have you taught previously?

DT: I did training placements at Colne in Lancashire and also at Sedburgh. In London I taught at a state school called Stratford School, that was not in Stratford and was horrendous. I then taught for nine years at Forest, an independent day school on the Essex border of London, where I was Housemaster for five years.

BTO: Most favoured / interesting period of history?

DT: The British Empire, with a focus on the naval aspects of empire and imperialism. There are some remarkable characters involved, such as Cecil Rhodes, who conquered an area the size of Western Europe against the orders of the British government, and named it North and South Rhodesia. He came to control 90% of the world diamond trade. The Royal Navy, and its (now ignored) decades' long campaign against slavery around the African Coast, at huge effort and expense was remarkable, and for all the good intentions, the upshot was Britain conquered vast areas of the continent.

BTO: Most fascinating monarch?

DT: The more I study History, the more I come to the conclusion that anyone born into a Royal Family should be barred from any authority whatsoever. They all seem bonkers or inept, with the rare exceptions of Henry VII and Frederick the Great, but even they were essentially despots. Frederick William IV of Prussia was barking - wore huge cavalry boots all the time so he could kick cats harder, and signed his name with a picture of a turbot. He was King during the 1848 European revolutions and somehow came out of it all with more power than he started with.

by Ben O'Neill



Photo: Michael Banks

Wisedrive - Drive for Life

Between 2005 and 2009, on average 2,816 people were killed each year on Britain's roads, which is nearly eight people every day. Therefore the opportunity for some Year 11 pupils to make a visit to Police HQ at Aykley Heads to learn about the results of failing to understand the risks of being on the road was an opportunity not to be missed.

The whole-day event started with a startling presentation about what the police have to deal with in the aftermath of collisions and fires on the roads. This included photographs which showed graphic images of bodies and wrecks, the extent of which appeared to be too shocking for many members of the audience. Having seen the demonstration of how body-bags were used, we were quite aware of the purpose of the day: to ensure that we never found ourselves at the side of the road in a large, air-tight bag. We then had a talk on drink-driving and its effects. This included certain members of the group going through breath tests, which, to the relief of those involved, showed that they were totally alcohol-free and came back as zero.

Next it was the turn of the Fire Brigade to shock the audience into submission; however the film clips shown were slightly more dignified in their depiction of how the smallest lapse in concentration or moment of negligence at the wheel can have devastating consequences. This included a film of a



car losing control and ploughing through a garden fence to where a small child was playing. Excessive speed, tiredness, intoxication and lack of care were all shown as primary causes of deaths and serious injuries in road collisions.

“The smallest lapse in concentration or moment of negligence at the wheel can have devastating consequences”

Another important aspect of road safety is having a road-worthy vehicle, and learning how to keep it that way was part of the mechanics stand where the group learnt how to fit a spare tyre, check the oil, coolant and brake fluid. A competition was also running: a timed wheel change for which there were few volunteers, though those who took part all acquitted themselves well and recorded competitive times.

The main attraction in terms of fun was

probably the skid-pan, where an advanced police driver drove around a freshly sprinkled skid-pan, with oil also scattered around. This demonstrated the lack of control you have of a vehicle in icy, oily or wet conditions, and was tremendous fun as well. This activity was followed by the crash simulator, in which the user was shown the importance of a seat belt when exerted to the effects of stopping suddenly from a speed of 5 mph. It certainly felt that had there been no seatbelt you would have been catapulted off at the end!

A driving lesson with Pass 'n' Go, as well as being a commercial advertisement for this particular driving school, allowed some of the inexperienced drivers amongst us to experience the challenges of err... steering around some cones. This proved too much for some, who decided to take their anger out on the cones and pummel them into the ground under the full force of a 1.3 tonne Ford Focus moving at 1mph.

So, whilst the day had been enjoyed by all, it seemed as though the message had got through, and hopefully no Durham School pupils will be involved in any of the types of collisions shown to us at this event. It is also worth noting that having just spent the day learning about road safety, it was fitting that our [unnamed] minibus driver might have just glanced (some would say reversed straight into) another car.

by Max George

Rev. Cooper - School's new Jailbird

Ben O'Neill: What is your first memory?

Rev. Cooper: My first vivid memory, at the age of three, is accompanying my Dad to his ship at Liverpool and along with my Mum, waving him off from the dockside. He was the Chief engineer on this ship and was away for nearly 9 months; sailing to Japan, China and Australasia. I remember a real mix of emotions.

BTO: What are your musical tastes?

BC: In terms of musical tastes I can honestly say they are very wide ranging, depending on mood and situation. I was a teenager in the 1970's and still have my collection of vinyl, including Jimi Hendrix. I love jazz, particularly John Coltrane, and I like solo guitarists such as Martin Taylor too. I love so called 'world music' and particularly African musicians such as Toumani Diabate, and Ali Farke Toure. Classical music suits many and different moods and I have a large collection of different styles. Having discovered Spotify I can now listen and enjoy all kinds of different music; recently I came across a band called Ghostpoet...excellent!

BTO: What has been the highlight of the

first half term at Durham School?

BC: I think the highlight of my first half term is the Cathedral Service last Friday. Just to see the whole school gathered together in such a special place was almost overwhelming. The choir were absolutely 'on song' and all who took part showed the school at its best.

BTO: Where do you enjoy holidaying?

BC: My wife and I love the Greek islands and head towards them whenever time allows. We especially like The Zakynthos, but have been to Rhodes and Crete. We also enjoy Italy, particularly since my sister in law moved over there! Paris is our favourite city and the most memorable holiday we have had is our honeymoon; we travelled to Australia and visited Sydney, The Great Barrier Reef and Uluru (Ayers Rock). On the way back home we spent time in Hong Kong, which was the most wonderful, vibrant place to be!

BTO: What was your life ambition when you were a child?

BC: I have always had a real interest in aircraft and from a being a young boy I al-

ways had an idea that I would join the RAF as a pilot.

BTO: What would the 'young' you think of the 'you' of today?

BC: I think the young me would not recognise the me of today, so whether the young me would be impressed I have no idea... apart from the young proclaiming; 'You're a priest? ...I never saw that coming!'

BTO: Previous occupations?

BC: I started my working life as a secondary school teacher of Geography, at Hartford High School in Cheshire. I taught there for three years before training for ordination in London. Then, after I was ordained I served as a curate in a parish on the edge of Manchester, for four years, followed by being Vicar of a parish in Stockport for a further four years. Then I became a prison Chaplain, serving eight years at HMYOI Stoke Heath, in Shropshire. Then 6 and a half years at HMP Acklington near Morpeth, followed by nearly four years at HMP Durham.

by Ben O'Neill

Main School Play Sells Out

Ben O'Neill reviews the recent production of the Browning Version

Photo: Michael Banks



I had previously heard of this play and knew it was linked to the translation by Robert Browning of the Greek tragedy, 'Agamemnon'. Embarrassingly though, I knew very little of the plot, often described as the 'most beautifully crafted short play in the English language'.

Various website summaries each portray the play as hard to understand and complicated. However, I need not have had any concerns or worries. The play was performed by the dedicated students in an easy-to-follow, yet expertly detailed way.

Matthew Storey played the part of John Taplow, an Edwardian scholar in the Fifth Form of a British public school. His exceptional clarity and perfectly crafted subtleness were noted and needs to be commended. The main plot focuses on Andrew

Crocker-Harris, played by James Vardy, - an unpopular Classics master known to others as 'The Hitler of the Lower Fifth'. He is fading away due to illness; embittered and feeling obsolete. The part was enacted professionally by James. He took to this idiosyncratic character excellently and clearly relished stepping into 'the Crock's shoes'.

"Their ability to portray remorse and atonement in this well crafted and complete psychological study is exemplary."

Andrew's wife Millie, played by Sarah Bulmer, deeply resents her husband's lack of success and pre-occupation with timetables. Sarah cleverly enacted an energetic

woman, bored with her husband's deteriorating character. She has an affair with a younger, well liked Science master, Frank Hunter. Sarah's performance was spectacular as usual. Frank was played by Lewis Morton, who rather splendidly was able to express his feelings to the audience.

Certainly, do not be surprised at all to see either Lewis or Sarah as professional actors in the future. Their ability to portray remorse and atonement in this well crafted and complete psychological study is exemplary.

Will Rutter clearly demonstrated his passion for Drama and his leadership skills when enacting Dr. Frobisher - a typical headmaster from the Edwardian era. His expertise was coupled with an amazing accent which kept the audience anticipating his every move. A truly impressive performance from Will.

Sam Burnard and Lauren Cunningham both excelled whilst performing their minor yet vital parts of Peter and Leslie Gilbert, the successors of Andrew and Millie. Both extremely talented actors interpreted their characters exquisitely.

My congratulations also go to Rhianna Connor and Michael Banks for their outstanding work with regards to the technicalities - lighting, sound, pictures, make-up and props (all behind-the-scene things). Tremendous organising from these two very talented students.

Generally, a first rate performance, not to have been missed. A special thanks goes to Mr. Woodhead - he deserves much credit and recognition for directing this outstanding play. Once again, he has without a doubt, produced an exceptionally, commendable play. A scintillating version - Well done!

by Ben O'Neill

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World Challenge - Ladakh

Matthew Evans reviews this summer's World Challenge expeditions

This summer saw one of the largest cohorts of long haul World Challenge Expeditions leave for a month in July. The school had teams venturing to three different countries: Borneo, India and Tanzania, for a full 31 days of action packed trek, travel and adventure. The following is the story of 'Team India'.

Gutted that we were going to be missing the joys of House Barbeques and Speech Day, ten intrepid Dunelmians, and one very nervous Miss Sharp boarded the flight at Terminal 4, Heathrow Airport bound for Delhi International Airport: the second half of the team joining us from the Hermitage Academy, Chester-le-Street. The flight was long and arduous but eventually we arrived in Delhi. The hustle and bustle was like nothing I have ever seen; careless drivers cutting each other up and leaving little thought for the animals and pedestrians that moved into their path! We arrived into what we later found was locally known as the 'prison area' of Delhi. After a restless night there, we headed north into the land of the Snow Leopard and the Marmot. The Himalayas.

The view from the aeroplane on the descent to land was exactly like a painting. So vast, so barren and yet, that which we would call home for the next month. We arrived in Leh, a small town in the foothills between the Karakorum and Himalaya Mountain ranges. At our host's guesthouse, we were greeted with sweet tea made with yak milk. From here we were to undertake a week-long community project at a German Charity's Centre, helping care for disabled children. We had our first experience of camping at the REWA centre. After an extremely rewarding week of working with the children and their carers, we shared a pic-nic on the banks of the river Indus with the children and their families. We were treated to special Ladakhi dancing and singing by some of the carers from the REWA Centre. After this, we moved on ready to start the trekking phase of our expedition.

Our trek consisted of: three high pass summits, lots of altitude sickness, about thirty horses, one Nepalese chef, lots of tears, hard work and some angry yaks. The outset of the trek certainly threw us all in at the deep end, as it was only day two when we reached our first high pass of 4,900 metres before dropping down into the Markha Valley where we followed the river Indus up the valley. After another week of trekking from camp to camp our 'summit day' arrived. We woke at 04:30 for an early start, in order to walk in the coolest part of the day so that we could all make it to the summit. We left camp at 6 am and

chipped away walking up hill for, what seemed like, ever! The group was elated when we reached the highest out of three passes three hours later, at 9 am. There were tears, hugs, leaps for joy and an immense sense of relief that we all successfully reached 5,232 metres. The most joy for me came knowing that a very small number of people our age had ever achieved this. That is to this day, the best day of my life. There was a kind of happy silence as we sat and just looked at the panorama that was below us. It felt somewhat magical.

After the mammoth achievement of 5,232m we hardly even noticed when the next day we got our third summit of 4,930m! After this third pass the rest was, literally, all downhill! We arrived back in Leh. After a month of stinking, washing in the Indus River and camping on solid rock every night we were all so pleased to arrive back at the Oriental Guesthouse. The shower was lusciously cool and refreshing. It felt nice to get back to the relative civilisation of Leh. From here we were on the home straight and into Rest and relaxation.

The R&R came about with a horrendous two-day bus journey from Leh to Manali, a small hippy town further south than the Himalayas. The journey was on mud track roads only wide enough for one vehicle through the mountains and across the second highest motor-able pass in the world. Scary was an understatement when the left side wheels were hanging over a massive drop to certain death below! After a gruelling two days we arrived in Manali. Here we spent three days just relaxing, shopping and taking in the local culture. This included a few rides in the death traps that are, motorised rickshaws! However after the three days we were again to head off,

this time for Agra where we would spend our last few days before returning to Delhi for the flight home.

Agra was hot and sticky. The humidity was high and even doing just mundane things wasn't pleasant. However, this was definitely worth it when we visited the Taj Mahal. It is nothing short of amazingly spectacular. The place was crowded with locals as well as tourists, all bustling to get their photos taken. Again, it felt so special for us to be there. It felt like the long 18 months of preparation for the expedition, was all worth it for the few hours we spent at the Taj Mahal.

Finally, we headed back to Delhi to fly home. It was hard to leave, but by the time of the flight we were all ready to get home and see our families. India has definitely had a profound effect on me. I feel that now we are able to see how others live who are not as fortunate as us, I feel humbled to have gone and been part of such a strong team. The team would have been nothing without the help, guidance and at times comedy of Miss Sharp. I know, personally, that when I felt rubbish after a hard day's trek, she was always there for me, for that I must thank her massively!

I come now to a feeling of jealousy as the next cohort of pupils from Durham School embark on their own World Challenge Expeditions. Travel itself is something, which can change one's appreciation of life and that which one holds dear. To the next generation of World Challenge teams: whether you go to Ecuador, India or Ethiopia: know that you will have a life changing experience and a great time, just stick at it as it gets hard.

Good luck, and happy travels!

by Matthew Evans

Photo: The World Challenge Team



Iceland Field Trip 2011

Iceland was a truly amazing experience that I certainly will never forget. The breath-taking beauty of the land was spectacular to behold. This article will not be able to tell you everything we did or show you all that we saw. After all you can only fit so much on a side of A4. But hopefully for those who have not been, it will tell you why next time your name should be on the list to go.

Day one in Iceland was really just an afternoon as we had been flying most of the day. However the view of Iceland from the plane had been crystal clear. Our first stop was the Perlan so we could see the view over Reykjavik. Reykjavik's name means 'smoky bay' but Iceland being one of the greenest countries on the planet there wasn't any in evidence of truth in the name. After eating and having a walk round Reykjavik we retired for the night.

Day Two was personally my favourite day in Iceland. During the day we did all the sights on the golden circle. These were Gullfoss, Thingvellir and Geysir. We started in the morning with Thingvellir. Thingvellir is where the Icelanders used to hold parliament in ancient times completely unaware that they were sitting on top of the Mid-Atlantic ridge. The valley is scarred by

rocky chasms many filled with water. We played tug of war between continents took thousands of photos and listened to engaging lectures from our tour guide David Isgrove a.k.a Izzy.

Our next stop was the world famous geysers. Even as we approached in the coach one spouted into the air to be greeted by various oohs and aahs. A happy hour was spent by all involved learning about, watching and occasionally being soaked by the Geysers. After this fabulous time we had spent in the sun all day everyone was surprised (and left very wet) when the weather finally broke at our last stop, Gullfoss. Despite the pure majesty of the two tiered waterfall in its huge gorge many un-hardy souls made a break after a few minutes for the visitor centre.

The next day we travelled to Island Heimaey and the town of Vestmannaeyjar. While on Heimaey we visited the volcano Eldfell. Which in its sudden eruption in 1973 threatened to cut off the town's harbour, the use of water cannons stopped the lava flow from sealing off the port which is essential to the Icelandic economy. The eruption increased the size of Heimaey by over 25%. The climb up the active volcano was difficult but

we managed. At the top Izzy threw a rock to Mr Renshaw, to our and Mr Renshaw's evident surprise. The rock was still burning hot. After this everyone spent time hunting around for hot rocks, we even ran into another school that was also on a geography field trip. All too soon it was time to take the ferry back to the mainland. As we drove to our next hotel to stay the night we passed over a massive lava-field at Laki which had indirectly caused the French revolution. There was, however, time for one more stop before the hotel. Seljalandsfoss was a large waterfall that you can walk behind. For many people it was just another chance to get very wet.

At the crack of dawn we were off again, this time to see a glacier. First we had to walk through an Icelandic forest. This gives me a great opportunity at a joke.

What do you do if you get lost in an Icelandic forest?

Ans: Stand up. (The trees are only a metre high in most places) The glacier could be heard far off as it creaked and groaned as it moved slowly downhill. As we neared our main visit for the day we had time to stop at the Eyjafjallajökull visitor centre. I am sure I don't need to remind you that this is the volcano that grounded planes over all Europe and closed British Airspace for the first time since WW2. In the centre we got the low-down on the Eyjafjallajökull eruption and its effect. However the real highlight of the day was the Ice lagoon at Jokulsarlon, the only place you can see icebergs outside the Arctic Circle. We toured around the in an aquatic vehicle viewing all the icebergs, we were even allowed to eat some of the 10,000 year old ice.

After a welcome night's sleep we went to walk on a glacier this was a truly unique experience, we were able to see the glaciers from an entirely new perspective, by trekking over them. The walk really threw the glaciers into perspective their sheer size is awe inspiring. You would think walking over a glacier would be enough but no we also had time to go to the beach to study coasts and then go to see the waterfall Skogafoss.

The last day was completely reserved for a relaxing swim in the blue lagoon before sadly taking the plane home.

by James Hewitt



Photo: James Hewitt

U13 Scottish Rugby tour

Durham School 0

Warwick School 20

At 9:30 on Monday the 24th of October, Durham schools U13 and U15 rugby teams embarked on their journey to Edinburgh. Following countless hours in the bus eating nothing but crisps, sandwiches and sweets we finally reached Edinburgh Academy Rugby fields. After eating non-stop for most of the journey, everyone was full of energy and ready to go.

Our first under 13 match was against Warwick. It was proving to be a very tough match with us being a couple of tries down at half time. Although losing we put up a fight and played the

match to the final whistle. The score was 20:0. The second game was against Edinburgh Academy. This was a very tight game with Durham dominating for most of it. In the end they ended up winning 5:0 thanks to an early try in the first half. After this we headed back to the bus and set off on our journey to the hotel.

“A very tight game, but they ended up winning by one try”

We settled down in the hotel for a few hours then we headed out to the bowling alley. The bowling was fun especially whilst eating a plate of sausages and chips. We played in the arcade for a while then

got in the bus and headed back to the hotel. We all watched TV for an hour then went to sleep, or at least some of us did.

At 7:40 we headed downstairs to be greeted by a big buffet breakfast.

After breakfast we packed away our stuff and watched a bit of TV. Once everyone had their stuff packed and was ready to go we got on the bus and set off to the climbing centre. When we got there we did a range of activities including bouldering, abseiling and the (one hundred feet high!) high ropes course. After finishing we headed back to the bus for the final time and set off back to Durham School.

by Robert Milbanke

All Change at the boathouse



Photo:???????????????

The last four months have brought both an amplitude of success as well as plenty of change for Durham School Boat Club. Mr Bryant and Miss Fletcher have joined the school as Head of Boys' Rowing and Head of Girls' Rowing respectively, and have brought with them a wealth of coaching experience.

Over the Summer, 5 DSBC members picked up medals: Silver for Nicole Lamb OD in the women's four at the Junior World Championships (rowing for Great Britain), and gold medals for Myles Holbrough OD, Dan Pearson OD, Jess Graham OD and Natalie Hardy, all in the men's and women's eights at the Home

Countries International Regatta (rowing for England).

The school has already picked up a large number of wins at Small Boats Heads across the North East, and four school crews raced at the highly competitive Fours' Head of the River on the Thames in London, all racing well, with the Junior Women's Quads coming 14th and 33rd out of 38, and the Junior Four coming 13th.

Over the next few months, we will see crews competing in ever more competitive and prestigious events, such as the Schools' Head of the River in London, and junior crews will be trialling for the Inter-regional Regatta, held at the National Water Sports Centre in Nottingham at Easter. With Christmas just over the horizon, rowers, parents and friends of DSBC will be involved in the inaugural 'Christmas Pudding Races' – a series of 'fun' races being held on the Wear in the build up to Christmas. Hopefully, these will provide a relax-



Photo:Michael Banks

ing end to a term full of hard water and land sessions, however the training for next term will be starting again shortly after, a requirement if you wish to compete and win at the highest level.

by Max George

The results so far this year:

Wansbeck SBH:	4
Wansbeck LDS:	5
Tees LDS:	1
Tees SBH:	3
Tyne United SBH:	1
York City SBH:	3

Lest we forget...

Remembrance Service 2011

Photo: Mrs McCann



This year's acts of remembrance were a very successful and moving occasion. The chaplain led a short service on Masters' Green at 11:00, including the act of remembrance. Having completed the school day, he then also led a special remembrance chapel service for the school at 5:00.

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Remembering those ODs who have died for their country is always a very important part of the school year, especially for those pupils whose parents are actually involved with the armed forces, facing regular deployments to Afghanistan and Libya. Our school has quite a cohort of people whose relatives are part of the Army, Air Force or Navy and Armistice Day is also a day of great importance to members of the CCF who want to stop and think about those people who have made the ultimate sacrifice for their

country, whether it was through patriotism or law that they joined the forces.

The children from Bow school attended the morning remembrance service on Masters' Green so that the whole school from 5-18 could remember all who have laid down their lives for their country over the years, primarily from the 1st and 2nd World Wars but extending to all the wars, battles, skirmishes and otherwise which have taken countless lives over the years. As the cathedral struck 11 o'clock, members of the CCF fired a volley of shots from the top of Chapel Hill, signalling that the 2 minutes silence had begun. After the silence, the chaplain led a short prayer and the headmaster laid a wreath just below the plaque at the bottom of chapel steps.

There is a great power to be found in that many people standing both motionless and silently in one open space, with such a diversity of age within them. It happened again in the evening chapel service, when we had guests join us for our official service. Each house left in silence and ascended to the chapel in single file, creating a

very powerful mood. A representative from each section of the CCF was seated at the front of the chapel with Mr. Atkinson, who got up during the service to hang a wreath on the back wall. The school combined for another 2 minutes silence, this time started by the playing of the Last Post, and ended by the Reveille.

This year's remembrance services were very fitting for the occasion, and I hope that there will be many more services like this in the future, particularly those including Bow school.

by Peter Lotts



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