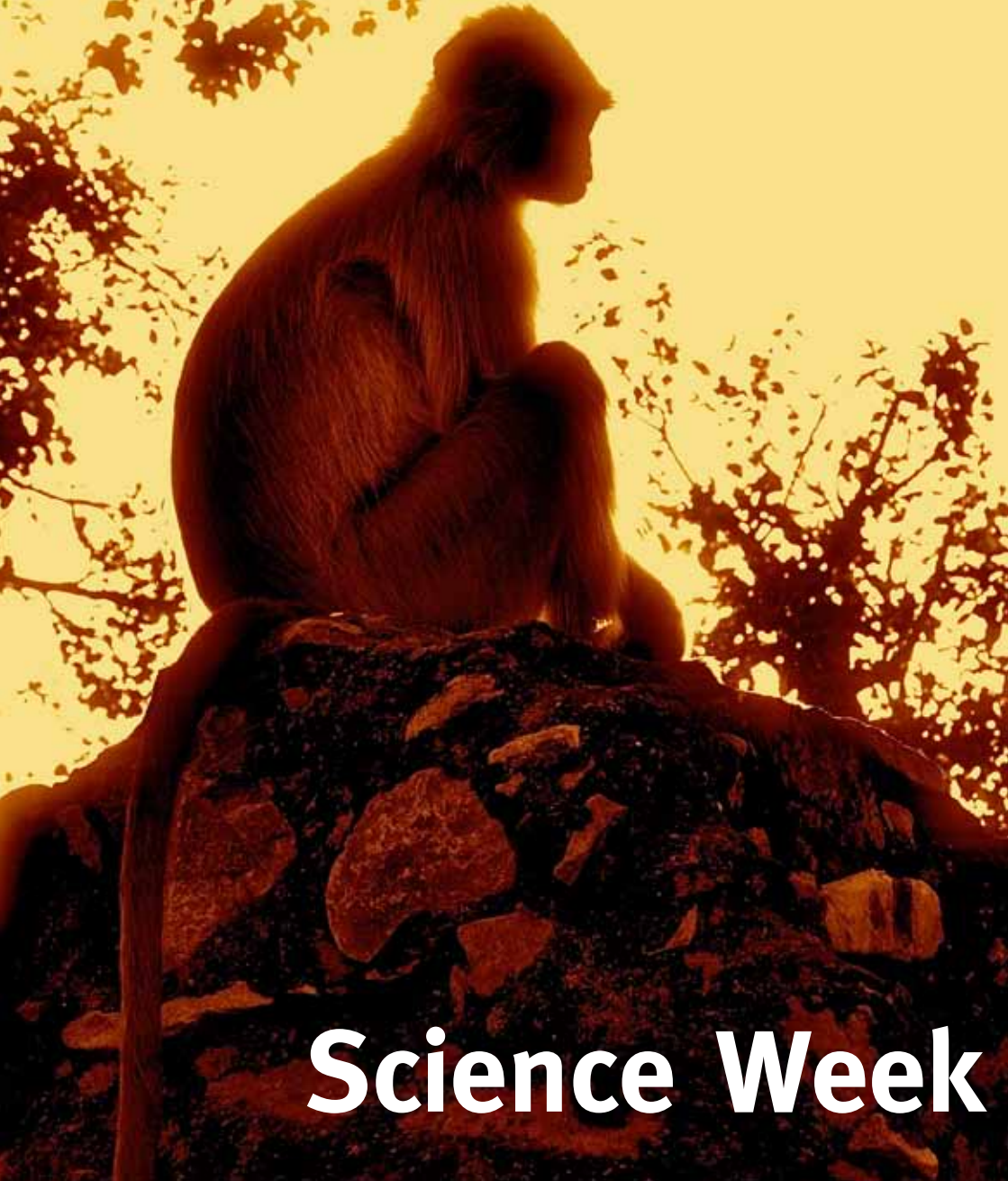


FROGNAL

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Science Week

A Note from Behind the Curtain

It is with a heavy heart that *The Frogнал* says goodbye to its first set of student editors. Their contributions over the past two years have always provoked a response from a significant cross-section of *The Frogнал's* readership and have made the publication more relevant to the day-to-day lives of the students here at the Senior School. We (that is me and the five readers of *The Frogнал*) wish Rebecca, Rosa, Maddy, Kate, Fred and Mischa all the best with their future writings and they will not be quickly forgotten.



However, change brings evolution (sometimes) and *The Frogнал* is tickled pink to welcome a new batch of editors! Meet the gang, they've lots of interesting things in store for the issues that follow:

ALVIN YU

Starter or dessert?

Definitely desserts: nothing beats the culmination of sugary delight and mouth-watering deliciousness that a well-made crême brûlée can bring to the table.

To be able to fly or turn invisible? Flying for sure would be the superior option. Invisibility could be perverse, but flying has the benefit of being an easy way to travel school.

A great day or a great night? A great night would by far trump a great day: a great day has only some possibilities and few thrills, whereas a great night has allure.

Write a book or make a million?

Definitely make a million: I could take the money and then later, write the book.

Walk on the moon or walk on water?

Well, the last man who walked on water was declared the messiah of his time, so it evidently holds more cachet.



ALICE HODDER

Starter or dessert?

Dessert... "it's the closest thing you'll get to a hug in food." (Gregg Wallace)

Fly or turn invisible?

Flying - there's something slightly creepy about invisibility.

Write a book or make a million? Write a book and sell a million.

Beach or mountains? Beach because I love the sea.

Walk on water or on the moon?

Definitely the moon.

Day or Night? Night - it's more exciting.

Loved by one or liked by all? Love me do.

Burn out or fade away? "It's better to burn out than to fade away." (Neil Young)



MATT ROSEN

Starter or dessert?

Too hard to decide.

To be able to fly or turn invisible?

Invisible.

A great day or a great night?

A great day.

Famous or infamous? 15 minutes of fame followed by a lifetime of infamy.

Write a book or make a million? Write a book that will make a million.

The beach or the mountains? I hate sand.

Walk on the moon or walk on water?

Walking on water so I could pretend to be the Messiah.

Liked by all or loved by one? Loved by one, hated by everyone else.

Burn out or fade away? Burn out, of course.



JOE ACKERMAN

Starter or dessert?

The coffee at the end.

To be able to fly or turn invisible?

To fly invisibly.

A great day or a great night?

Great night at the end of a great day.

Famous or infamous? Alternate slowly between the two.

Write a book or make a million? Million-selling book please.

The beach or the mountains? The city.

Walk on the moon or walk on water?

The moon.

Liked by all or loved by one? Loved by many, liked by the rest, hated by three.

Burn out or fade away? Burn out, but later. Not now.



ANYA EMMONS

Starter or dessert?

Dessert - it's what the wait was all about.

To be able to fly or turn invisible?

Invisibility is more inconspicuous, and can come in very handy indeed.

A great day or a great night?

A great night.

We waste too many of them on sleep.

Famous or infamous? There is a difference? Any PR is good PR as they say, but of course something that would sooner earn you a statue rather than a life sentence is preferable.

Write a book or make a million? Make a million, then write a book about how you did it. Sure-fire hit.

The beach or the mountains? The beach - nothing beats a sea breeze and the sound of waves.

Walk on the moon or walk on water?

Walk on water. Walking on the moon is too expensive.

Liked by all or loved by one? Loved by one, if the feeling is returned. Popularity is a fickle and misleading thing, the love of another can keep you whole and sane.

Burn out or fade away? Burn out.

Chances missed are fortunes passed, and there shall be plenty more people to do the fading away in your place.

GEORGIA BRUCE

Starter or dessert?

Dessert - I don't really have anything to add to this. I just bloody love Jam Roly Poly.

To be able to fly or turn invisible? Fly - when you think about it, invisibility is intensely creepy.

A great day or a great night? :-)

Famous or infamous? Infamous - it's the infinitely cooler option.

Write a book or make a million? Write a book (...and I swear that's not just because I want to prove my literary prowess as a new member of the Frogнал team).

The beach or the mountains? The mountains - I really don't like sand.

Walk on the moon or on water? Walk on water - I get bored on long journeys and I don't know if you can play Top Trumps on rockets.

Liked by all or loved by one? Loved by one - <33333 "CoS it's All You Need :):")

Burn out or fade away? Burn out - probably in a way resembling Dumbledore's departure from HP.

CALLUM AKASS

Starter or dessert? Icing on the cake.

Fly or invisible? Fly - I'd rather see everything than not be seen.

A great day or a great night? A great night can repair a bad day.

Famous or infamous? Famous. Infamy is temporary.

Liked by all or loved by one? Liked by all - surely love could develop from there?

Burn out or fade away? Burn out. It's more distinct.



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Old Gowers Annual Dinner p26

“Her intelligence,
charisma and
impressive career
left several of us
wishing to be in her
position.”

Emily Maitlis visits p7

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PROUST QUESTIONNAIRE

This feature interviews those members of the UCS community who work with us every day, though we may not have the opportunity to get to know them...

Mr. Chapman (Geography and Head of Sixth Form)



What is your idea of perfect happiness? Not having a care in the world, no negative thoughts and seeing people around me happy and content. Children laughing, clear bright sunny day.

What is your greatest fear? Being lost, alone and no way back.

Which historical figure do you most identify with? I don't identify with any historical figure – if any, it would have to be a non-conformist.

Which living person do you most admire? I don't admire any single living person – I admire anyone who has as much time for other people as they have for themselves – my wife!

What is the trait you most deplore in yourself? Expecting too much of others and seeing the worst in people!

What is the trait you most deplore in others? Selfishness and arrogance.

What is your greatest extravagance? Spending money travelling to work!

What is your favorite journey? Going home.

On what occasion do you lie? I would lie to protect others.

What do you dislike most about your appearance? I dislike my nose! Now that will draw even more attention to it...

What is your greatest regret? Don't really have any – maybe not living in London, maybe not being as generous as I'd like to be.

What or who is the greatest love of your life? My wife is the greatest love of my life.

Which talent would you most like to have? I would like to be musically talented – piano/saxophone.

What do you consider your greatest achievement? Bringing up a family safely and helping my daughter and son to be confident and happy.

Where would you like to live? St. Lucia or Australia

What is your favorite occupation? Teaching!

What is your most marked characteristic? Going against the norm, challenging accepted views but keeping these ideals to myself most of the time.

What is the quality you most like in a man? Honesty.

What is the quality you most like in a woman? Honesty.

What do you most value in your friends? Honesty.

Who are your favorite writers? / Who is your favorite hero of fiction? / Who are your heroes in real life? / What are your favorite names? I do not believe in favourites or heroes – they always let you down in the end! No seriously, ranking or ordering people/items goes against my principles of giving everyone a chance. Everyone and everything has something of value.

What is it that you most dislike? I most dislike upsetting people. I really dislike people who are selfish and “up themselves.”

How would you like to die? I would like to die without pain or suffering.

What is your motto? Enjoy life without hurting others – think before you act.

Alice Hodder (Transitus)

Climbing Trip

There is nothing in the world quite like standing at the top of a mountain you've just climbed. Neither the freezing fingers nor the soaking feet can take anything away from either the sense of achievement or the adrenaline rush you feel.

The UCS Climbing Trip 2011 got off to a somewhat foreboding start with a flat tyre on the drive up, and the loss of three members before we'd even summited the first mountain (none of them from climbing injuries). However, not even Mr Houghton's full-lycra outfit was enough to put off the intrepid nine who remained and set off to conquer their first peak.

Five days, seven peaks, 300 packets of crisps and 200 chocolate bars later, and all nine companions relaxed, on the last night, with a sense of achievement unrivalled, certainly by any school trip I have ever been on. Very few teachers would have been willing to run such a daring trip; I would like to extend the most sincere thanks from all members of the group to both Mr Houghton and Mr Marshall for such an unforgettable experience.

Charlie Orwell (Sixth)



La Plagne Ski Trip

The start of 2011 saw a group of UCS students and staff depart for the glorious snow of La Plagne, located in the French Alps. This trip saw a large number of UCS boys slum it as snowboarders, though boarding up a near-vertical ramp to then land face first in a giant inflatable bag did look, to this skier, like a lot of fun! All involved were able to enjoy a superb week of good snow conditions, despite Europe's current unpredictability when it comes to the white stuff. Many thanks go, as always, to Mr Wilkes for organising the excursion.





English Department War & Memory Tour

*Often Footsore, never
Yet of the road I weary...*

Longstanding rumours that the 2011 Somme trip was an elaborate April Fool's joke were scotched when a luxury sky-blue coach, piloted by the able and amiable 'Lance' rumbled onto Frogнал for the early morning departure of the annual *War and Memory* tour. Coinciding (quite cannily) with the climax of 'Coursework Season', this year's English Department trip saw twenty students depart down the Arkwright Road (fittingly, as dawn broke), with a tangible sense of relief and longing for fresh horizons...

Those lucky enough to be studying the 'War' section of the A2 paper spent three full days on the Somme, engaging with the enemy that is AO4 (social / historical / cultural contexts...blah) – what better way to spend a Spring weekend than musing among poppies and Portland stone?

Pitched up in luxury digs in Amiens, students experienced the delights of canalside dining, the imposing Gothic cathedral, and lessons in fine living

by gastronomic impresario Mr Hitchcock: *'La salade macconaise, s'il vous plait...'*

The trip encompassed as much of the Somme experience as is possible in three days: due homage was paid at the graves of literary luminaries, presentations made at sites of cultural memory, and the human cost of war mused upon beneath the wide massing sky of northern France.

Highlights were many this year: violets for Leighton (great show, Hunter); Leo's epiphany in Delville Wood; Mr Mee's epiphany in Mametz Wood; apple blossom in the sunshine; Bircho reading Brittain; a champagne cork for Owen; ribbing Lance; birdsong in the silence; Carrière Wellington in the dark; Sher becoming a man in a shell hole; Prentis being untouchably cool; Loughnan; all twenty three racing the ten second timer at Thiepval; sunsets, sunrise and siren songs.

To the Regiment... (raises glass...)

Andrew Mee (English)

Visiting Speakers

EMILY MAITLIS

This term, Transitus were privileged to have the BBC journalist Emily Maitlis come to talk to us. She wanted to be able to interact with her audience, so instead of just giving a speech, the tables were turned, and Tom Leach, Henry Gafsen and I were lucky enough to be able to interview her. The subject was political bias, which was particularly interesting considering her role on programs such as *Newsnight*.

She was a great speaker, responding in a perceptive and engaging way to a number of difficult questions. When discussion was opened to the floor, the response showed great interest from our year, and she parried challenges as swiftly as she would to difficult politicians on *Newsnight*. To have someone as 'on the ball' as her explore, rebut and of course answer our questions was a brilliant experience, and I think her intelligence, charisma and impressive career left several of us wishing to be in her position.



Angeli Bhoze (Transitus)

PHILOSOPHY SOCIETY

Alain de Botton proved to be the most wonderful guest when he came to address UCS's very fortunate Philosophy Society. His celebrity precedes him and the Science Lecture Theatre was packed to the rafters with curious UCS students and pupils from South Hampstead. Unsurprisingly, de Botton – a Historian via Cambridge – spoke fluently and engagingly, charming the audience with wonderful stories concerning his favourite philosophers: Epicurus, Seneca, Schopenhauer and Nietzsche, to name but a few, and how by following some of their theories we could, perhaps, make our lives a touch more bearable. He also managed to prove Einstein's Theory of Relativity in the fact that his 45-minute talk seemed to fly past in only a few marvellous moments.



DR. PAUL CAVISTON

Dr. Paul Caviston is a highly-respected child and adolescent psychiatrist, who, during his talk on the role of shame in violent adolescent behavior, displayed his intelligence. It was unfortunate, then, that he seemed very uncomfortable in front of a teenage audience, which made me wonder how he is in a therapeutic situation.

He made lots of interesting points on the root of teen violence being 'toxic shame', but unfortunately he did not adequately defend his views when confronted with questions. After using the example of a goth girl's face being obliterated by a gang for defending her boyfriend against them, Dr. Caviston claimed that this was due to the gang's shame at a lack of identity, feeling as if they were being looked down upon by the couple who had their own place in the world. This seems to make sense, but when asked about the role of alcohol in such situations, and whether perhaps the attack on the girl's face was less symbolic and more about inflicting the most pain, Dr. Caviston floundered, simply repeating his previous statements. Had he rationally explained his theory, he would have retained more of the interest of his audience.

I have heard that Dr. Caviston is planning on returning to UCS to make another presentation. I hope that next time he will be more willing to defend his arguments.

Maddy Bennett (Sixth)



Bath Hockey Festival

For the first time (in my memory) UCS entered a side into the K.E.S. Bath Hockey Festival to compete against a variety of teams from across the UK. Somewhere in the region of 50 schools take part over the course of a long weekend. It is an extremely demanding few days for the players – four matches in 48 hours – but also invaluable as it means seeing new opponents and learning new skills.

Bath's picture-perfect scenery, as well as the fairer spectators, perhaps distracted the boys in their first match as they allowed Nottingham High School to take an early lead. Forceful play by 'Thirsty' Zaman (a player who requires constant rehydration due to...errr...his high work rate) kept UCS's opponents in sight and the match finished 2-2.

Friday night was bowling and topless dancing... perhaps I should rephrase that...Friday night was bowling and a celebratory groove on the dance floor that involved UCS's shockingly pink tour shirts being waved in the air like they just didn't care. It was all too much for one Bath lass who threw herself into the mix with abandon. We made our excuses and left.

Two matches followed on Saturday, in the morning UCS played Sharnbrook Upper, whose hockey involved long aerials – the equivalent of Route 1 football – and it threw the more cultured and beguiling UCS players. The afternoon's match was a

more pleasing affair as Ryde School were put to the sword (or the stick) through outstanding possession hockey. Fred Isaac boosted his season's tally in front of goal and UCS left the field with a deserved win. Saturday evening was spent at an 'all-you-can-eat' buffet – the boys saw this more as a challenge than an invitation, though Mr Sawtell eventually won the Most Plates Trophy.

The final match, against Exeter College, was a perfect learning experience for the boys. Having appreciated the sight of the GB rhythmic gymnastics team training at Bath University's Sports' Centre, they must have also appreciated the ruthless efficiency of the Exeter side, whose power in possession and directness of approach in front of goal was near faultless. Beaten, but not humbled, the team returned to London much the wiser and better players.

There were plenty of excellent performances, though a few players deserve singling out: Richard Shapland, Ben Eggleton, Giles Bennetts (c), Zack Pittack, Fred Isaac & Ryan Zaman all produced wonderful hockey and, at times, made their opponents look very foolish indeed.

Many thanks to Mr Sawtell for organising the weekend, and also thanks to Mr Bienias for assisting – we all had a marvellous time and hope that it is the first of many jaunts across to Bath for hockey and banter.

An honoured hockey coach (English)

This was a brilliant season of netball from the UCS girls.

Netball



Thursday 31 March played host to the UCS netball team's final match of the year and, for those in the Sixth Form, it was their final match ever. We were up against Francis Holland, and, believe me when I say: it was a nail-biter. Both teams put in a commendable effort, due in no small part to the rousing chorus of "Paulatim" fired at us from the UCS lads on the sideline. With 30 seconds to go UCS were trailing by just one point and, as the whistle blew, a shot was made by Joanna Barnett. It went in! Unbridled joy! Then we got told that the goal didn't count. I was not happy. The umpires had ruled the goal too late, stating that the shot was made after the whistle. In retrospect, the decision was fair but unfortunately this provided no solace for the UCS girls facing such a frustrating defeat. All in all though, it was an excellent game to top off a brilliant season of netball from the UCS girls.

I do confess however that now, having already exhausted the limited resource of netball analysis that I possess, I have run out of things to say. Fear not though, as when I made this realisation, I decided to look around to see if there were any interesting, debatable issues concerning netball. There aren't. But in the process of looking for this I (quite accidentally) found myself reading a list of netball related jokes. I thought I'd share with you what I regard as the pinnacle of what can only be described as a sensational display of anecdotal netball humour: "I notice the way they call it a basket in basketball and a goal ring in netball. That is more sensible because it is not a basket is it? Imagine using that for shopping." For those of you who were put off by the fact that we netballers have never called it a "goal ring", I am truly, truly sorry. For the rest of you: you're welcome.

Georgia Bruce (Transitus)



Staff Hockey v Highgate

A mixed-hockey fixture between the staff of UCS and Highgate was just the tonic for the long Spring term. Sas Mackie cajoled, coerced and coordinated a motley crew of UCS teachers, drawn from almost every department across the school, into a fine bunch of players.

Pre-match training revealed a wealth of talent and, on match day, each and every participant covered themselves with glory. However, the final score was 1-0 to Highgate, though there are mitigating circumstances for this technical glitch. If one takes into consideration the fact that UCS were playing away from home, multiply it by the number of short corners we won during the game, divide it by the fact that Highgate forgot to supply an umpire and add how dashing Mr Cooke looked in goalie pads it equals a fine Frogna! 'win'.

Hopefully, this will become a permanent fixture and UCS will be able to claim a better result next year.

James Orchard (English)

SCIENCE WEEK

WHAT A WEEK!

With but little time until the stress of public exams hit us head-long I was given the gratifying task of reporting on the much-anticipated Science Week. As attending lessons became ever-more important thanks to the looming threat of exams, students debated amongst themselves whether to stay in or to listen to the intellectual discourse from leading scientists and lecturers that our school offered us.

Undoubtedly, most opted for the latter. Throughout the week, various interactive activities and lectures were put on offer for all the school: Dr Ian Kneebone from Surrey NHS gave a talk on Psychology, a chief examiner for OCR talked about exam success at A2 Chemistry and even a hover-craft making exercise was made available for the Shell.

What interested me the most, however, was a talk by Professor Stanley Feldman, Imperial College, about 'Do moths make holes?'; much to most people's dismay this lecture had nearly absolutely nothing to do with moths, nor anything to do with holes, but rather he championed the idea that we should challenge all facts, stereotypes and commonly accepted theories that the media had spoon-fed us. In one lonely hour he managed to rubbish the theory of global warming, the concept of junk food and even Jamie Oliver, in charismatic fashion despite his self-acknowledged old age. An incredibly riveting and controversial talk, coupled with a well-organised, invaluable week for UCS scientists.

Alvin Yu (Transitus)

In one hour Professor Stanley Feldman managed to rubbish the theory of global warming, the concept of junk food and even Jamie Oliver.

LAUREN BERNARDI

Transitus and Sixth listened intently to a lecture on Neuroscience concerning the brain and behaviour: Lauren Bernardi gave a captivating talk about the two hemispheres of the brain and explained how they specialise in controlling different functions and processes within the body. She illustrated this area by giving a clever little test to the audience involving the reading of the font colour of words rather than what the word actually said, known as the Stroop effect! This proved to be a simple but effective way of confusing our minds!

Miss Bernardi enhanced her lecture with a colourful array of PowerPoint slides and case studies about memory, highlighting the crucial need for mental stimulation during brain development. She also touched on the area of perception and again tested the audience by looking at their responses to certain optical illusions.

The lecture was extremely entertaining, creative and informative and provided us with a good insight into the field of Neuroscience, particularly for anyone interested in studying this subject.

Fiona Pusey (Biology)



WILDLIFE PHOTOGRAPHY

The diversity of wildlife was abundant in the Biology Department during Science Week with the first of its Annual Wildlife Photography competitions. Open to all year groups, the competition proved to be very popular and created a lot of interest. Amazingly high standards of skill were shown behind the camera lens, with pictures showing a vast array of subjects from a tiny ladybird to the agility of a cheetah on the move.

Twenty two entries certainly gave the boys in Remove something to think about when trying to decide on the winners. Votes were cast and after a close call, the prizes were announced, with first prize being awarded to Joe Markey for his vision of 'a cheetah through a frame of vultures.' Second prize went to Ben Cole for his photo of a Langur Monkey and third prize was given to Leo Russo for his grey squirrel.

Congratulations to the prize winners and commendations and thanks to all those who entered. A selection of the photographs will be on permanent display in the Biology department soon. We are all looking forward to next year's competition!

Fiona Pusey (Biology)

WILDLIFE TALK

Feathers, scales and tiger skins were amongst the items bought to UCS by Sarah and Debbie during their visit from Paradise Wildlife Park.

They gave a fascinating talk to Lower Remove boys about the habitats and lifestyles of Tenrecs (Madagascan hedgehogs), Bearded Dragons and Barn Owls and the boys were privileged enough to see and touch these animals and were enthralled!

Conservation and illegal poaching of animals in the wild were also amongst the topics discussed, and the boys were made aware of how many of these animals were unnecessarily injured or destroyed for the sake of fashion and 'supposed' medicines.

We all learnt a great deal and hopefully will now consider the origins and means of obtaining materials used in the manufacture of items of clothing and footwear before purchasing them, in order to try and help prevent any animals from suffering for the sake of fashion in the future.

Fiona Pusey (Biology)





Hay Fever

The Blisses are a family whose acquaintances are recruited as support players in the affected drama of their family life. They are unfeeling, unwelcoming and unpalatable, but it's all done with such camp charm and excess that it would be a hard-hearted spectator who didn't chuckle at the wonderful absurdity. Director Stephen Powell has put together a thoroughly entertaining piece of drama, extracting as much comedy as possible from Coward's script.

Patriarch of the family David Bliss, a commercially successful – though artistically clichéd – writer appears to drift through his life with little concern for anyone beyond the characters in his geographically uncertain novels. Mikey Blake slunk around the stage, as Bliss, in his dressing gown, conveying all the necessary loucheness and predatory instinct. Sam Ereira, as Richard Greatham, projected a charming innocence, even when caught up in the whirlwind of Mrs Bliss's penchant for the picturesque (preferably with herself in focus). Both Andrew Harvey – all jaunty hips and lascivious excess – and Allie Miller – all whipped hair and flighty demeanour – brought genuine energy to the stage. Nelum Seneviratne (Jackie) and Caitlin Wilkinson (Clara) also imbued their roles with tinges of necessary incredulity – both the audience and these characters recognise the

self-centred, ridiculous role-playing of the Blisses, though our sympathies rest more with Clara, as she is trapped, by social hierarchy, inside the madhouse. Sophie Delamothe (Myra) played the 'villainess' of the piece – she is, after all, the voice of reason amongst all this indulgent whimsy. Her haughty manner offered the perfect foil to the ludicrous self-obsession of the Blisses. Henry Culpepper, playing the dandy pugilist Sandy Tyrell, gave himself (in the library, it would seem) to the commanding presences of the Blisses, and it is here that one performance should be particularly praised, as her absence from the stage was as powerful as her presence. Natasha Heliotis was pitch-perfect as Judith Bliss: matriarch, Machiavelli, maniac. A natural performer, it would seem, whose use of the available space was nothing short of astounding. Every object on stage offered the opportunity for a dramatic gesture, every sweep from left to right, even in her rubber wellies, turned the audiences' heads like a tennis match. She was captivating.

In all, it was a marvellously diverting little slice of comic madness, played with the right combination of exaggeration and under-statement.

James Orchard (English)

Be My Baby

There's something about the sentence 'all-girl play about pregnant teenagers' that suggests you're not in for an evening of laughs. Therefore it was with some trepidation that I went to see the Transitus production of *Be My Baby*, a play set in the early 60s about a home for pregnant young women in which four girls are forced to come to terms with the reality of giving up their future children. However, I was pleasantly surprised; not only did the play have some wonderfully funny moments, it was also moving, insightful and original.

Highlights include Lucy Goldbart's portrayal of Queenie, an aspiring singer and a brutally down-to-earth foil to the naïve Mary Adams (Charlotte Fraser), and a wonderfully cheesy soundtrack (the opening scene in which three heavily pregnant girls dance to 'Chapel of Love' was a particular favourite). Laughs aside, it was interesting to see a play that explored the relationship between mothers and the children they give up for adoption; a theme that films like *Juno* often choose to bypass completely.

The play's climax, in which Mary has no choice but to give birth in her bedroom with no one but Queenie to help her, was incredibly tense, and made the scene where mother and baby are separated all the more poignant. Every performance was completely convincing, from Clara Vlessing as the traumatised Norma to Tash Mayo as the blissfully innocent Dolores; as well as Izzy Hillson's hilariously uptight Mrs Adams and Tammy Ostro as the home's matron. *Be My Baby* wasn't just a pleasant surprise – it was a genuinely impressive production.

Rebecca Lander (Sixth)



The Centenary Choir





Music to...

JOE ACKERMAN

TINY DANCER AND NEW MUSIC EDITOR.

1. **Fever Dreaming** by No Age – Awesome hardcore punk band. With added ambient noises. This is air guitar music for those too self-aware to listen to air guitar music.
2. **I Feel Love** by Donna Summer – Disco legend + Italian synthpop producer genius = the most spacey, epically brilliant song ever?
3. **Super Shine** by Boredoms – Crazy psychedelic Japanese melange from the end of the last century. How could you not dance wildly?
4. **Mission: Impossible Theme** by Lalo Schifrin – I spent about half an hour dancing to this at four in the morning in a basement in Nashville (not actually alone, so don't worry), so it's a personal one. Don't ask.
5. **Moody (Spaced Out)** by ESG – Vintage South Bronx polyrhythmic dance-punk: it isn't sitting-down music. Listen and dance now.
6. **Get Innocuous!** by LCD Soundsystem – This would be perfect for any situation with any number of people. But for that five-in-the-afternoon-too-much-coursework-can't-be-bothered-to-make-contact-with-the-outside-world feeling, it suits just fine.
7. **Roygbiv** by Boards Of Canada – This is the kind of thing you dance to in an empty homeless shelter at 2 AM after a long weekend robbing banks in space. It's too weird to be chillout music and too chilled out to be real dance music, so it fits the bill perfectly.
8. **House Of Jealous Lovers** by The Rapture – ... this is dumb body music of the best kind.
9. **You'll See It** by Washed Out – This sounds like normal dance music heard driving 500 miles an hour, underwater, on the surface of Mars, recorded on your parents' old cassette deck and left in a kitchen cupboard for twenty years.
10. **Brothers Gonna Work It Out** by Public Enemy – Angry, loud and abrasive: it's a day-long street riot that you can somehow dance to.

MISCHA FRANKL-DUVAL

FOLK DANCER AND SCOURGE OF NME'S LETTERS PAGE.

1. **Someday** by The Strokes – Julian et al. have this way of doing melancholic joy and optimism like no one else. I've spent a fair few hours dancing on my own to this.
2. **Neighbourhood #1 (Tunnels)** by Arcade Fire – This song has an amazing, powerful sense of romantic escapism, and perfectly sums up the excitement of growing up.
3. **Boytylicious** by Destiny's Child – I realise I'm risking total ridicule by including this, especially considering, erm, the 'junk in my trunk', but if you can show me a better cast-iron R'n'B floor-filler I'll eat my oversized pants.
4. **Limit to your Love** by James Blake – This Feist cover is a brilliant song to dance alone to, mostly because my half-speed sub-bass twitching dance style isn't really appreciated by the world beyond my bedroom.
5. **The Rat** by The Walkmen – The anger! THE ANGER! The righteous anger!
6. **Gimme Shelter** by The Rolling Stones – In my opinion, this is one of classic rock's great anthems, and when the chorus hits, it takes a manlier man than me to resist the slightly pathetic call of rock-God posturing on my Jack Jones.
7. **Hey Ya!** by Outkast – A lot of people tend to overlook this song's slightly dark subtext...listen again. André 3000's euphoric bitterness make it perfect for – conveniently enough – dancing on your own.
8. **London** by The Smiths – Everyone has that singer they think they sound a liiiiittle bit like, and for me, it's Morrissey. Of course I'm totally wrong, but that doesn't make me tragically singing The Smiths songs flamboyantly in the shower any worse, right? Right...?
9. **La Bamba** by Los Lobos – For me (and Ry-Ry, nice) this is probably the most uplifting song in existence. There's something incredibly liberating about bellowing what I assume is a tale of flirtation and misadventure whilst not understanding a single word.
10. **Paris** by Friendly Fires – Absolutely no hidden meaning behind this choice; this song is about moving to Paris and living it up, and that is what I hope to do with CJB for a bit at some point the future. *And every night, the city lights, they'll be out for us... Ca va arriver, mon pote...*

...dance alone to

Salsa for India



Tonight attention turned to the other side of our Great Hall as UCS salsa made its return. Under the direction of Ben Albu and Matt West, the band gave a performance that would have worthily stood alone, fronted by the professionalism and energy of Natasha Heliotis and Kwaku Kyei-Darkwah. Red tables were met by red dresses, and as the notes soared, so the ages ranged.

UCS has supported the Lighthouse Children's Homes in Tivim, Goa, for several years now. Aiming to provide a bus for children of the charity, the school saw 150 people attend in the hope of securing the requisite sum. Most of the fifteen tables were soon left bereft of the samosas, onion bhaji and occupants they had started with – empty glasses were all that remained, stirring reluctantly under the music's tremor just as the rest tested themselves on the floor. Surfaces were touched by the colour of the evening: the decor created by Jo Eggleton-Rance and Ben Eggleton brightened the hall from brown to red, a vibrancy that became evermore apt as the night went on and the drinks still flowed.

You would have been forgiven, upon observation, for supposing the night would be a predetermined success. At least, it would have appeared so in a hall that saw stiff seating arrangements replaced with eager (if wayward) dance. There was still the small matter of the evening's target, of which we were reminded by speeches from Hunter Evans, Indigo Bates and Ben Eggleton, who knew better than most the conditions that the children continue to live in: "The charity gives children hope...and a sparkle in their eyes," Hunter explained to an audience that included Justin and Jo Marks, tonight's special guests and the trustees of LIM. Pride soon turned to disbelief, triumph and, ultimately, joy.

It was a moment that, while providing us a still firmer grip on perspective, established the material worth of the project. The night was on course for success, but when an anonymous and extremely generous donation came in, the red of the hall, the reverberations of the music, the lilt of conversation, all for a moment went blank. All fell quiet, as if to make sense of what had just happened – those who had started the evening awkwardly feet-shuffling now pranced the dance floor at ease, still hazy after news of the night's success. Following the tutelage of Jo Fraser, all came together in a moment of perfect unison, intended or otherwise. It was in this moment that the realisation of the evening raising in excess of £17500 seemed to have set in.

Callum Akass (Transitus)

Why I like anime and manga...

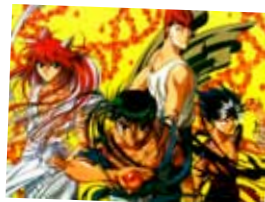


When I tell people that I'm into anime and manga, they'll usually ask me "What, like porn?" Whilst it is true that there is a genre of manga (and thus, anime) called hentai which is pornographic, the vast majority is not, just as in English literature there is erotica, though the majority isn't.

There are two basic categories of manga: shojo and shonen. Shojo manga is generally aimed at women, with more delicate artwork, generally and often more romantic themes. Shonen manga, in contrast, is aimed at a male audience, and is normally more violent, with cruder humour and artwork. However, the lines between these categories often blur: my personal favourite, *Inuyasha*, may end up as a romance, but does involve the title character being impaled on a regular basis, some epic massacres, and an obsession with ridiculously large swords with magical powers.

Gratuitous comic violence, beautiful artwork and entertaining stories aside, what I enjoy most about anime and manga is the little glimpses of Japanese daily life and culture that I can pick up. I'm going on to study Japanese culture and language at university, and a large part of this interest was originally fueled by the interesting tidbits that I had picked up from manga. Once more using the example of *Inuyasha*, which is mostly set during the Sengoku-Jidai, a tumultuous period about 500 years ago, I love the insights into Japanese history that can be gained from the manga: daily village life, the threat of warlords, and most of all the Japanese mythology, fairy tales and religion.

Maddy Bennett (Editor)



Who I would take on a staff expedition to the Arctic?

Fred Isaac (Sixth)

Talks by Chris Bonnington and an evening with the headmaster at the Royal Geographical Society have revealed the hardships and tribulations that any Arctic explorer faces and have recently led me to think about which three members of our educated, refined staff I would take with me on an expedition to one of the most dangerous areas on Earth. However, I would never be so arrogant as to presume myself to be the world authority on polar expeditions and so have asked for the opinions of staff and pupils alike.

The leader of the pack. **Mr Durham** is the consummate commander of men, he commands respect amongst the bears and many of the more aggressive whales. His voice alone has been said to calm the turbulent seas of the North Pole. Furthermore, the revered headmaster's beard is said to be the most effective insulator in the Western World and capable of transporting a portable tent.



Rumoured to have traversed the four corners of the globe in under a week (and on a budget of £50) **Phil 'The Power' Miller** will act as the chief map reader and team navigator. His god-given knowledge of the contours and hills of the surrounding landscape will ensure the group never get lost on the icy tundra. Owner of the largest collection of North

Face gear in England, Miller climbed his first peak aged three and has no fear of the cold since he survived capture by wolves aged just nine.



Described by colleagues as "the most organised man alive" **Andrew Wilkes** is a local legend. In a teaching career spanning 25 years he has missed only one week of school, during which his absence induced chaos with teachers reportedly going mad and a fire nearly breaking out in the North Block. A private, mysterious man, Wilkes embodies physical and mental readiness, rising every Saturday morning at the preciously early time of 5.45 to ensure he beats Borehamwood's Tesco's opening time. Never far from his beloved cat, Ron, the only danger with taking Wilkes is



that he is a sensitive soul and may need comfort on the long, arctic road.



WHO WOULD THE STAFF TAKE?

Mr Mee = “Definitely has to be Neil from Costa: he could drive the chill from the Arctic wastes with the steam from his coffee machine, provide sustenance with a scalding cuppa cappuccino, satisfy my hunger with a brownie and mark the route home with chocolate sprinkles. I’d just have to make sure I had change...he wouldn’t want to break a note.”

Mr Fitzgerald = “The Head who has encyclopaedic knowledge of the area; Stan to be in charge of supplies (wine, wine and more wine); John Cooke in case we run out of food; James Orchard for bodily warmth (I am told he is hot).”

Mr Wilkes = Stan Rynkowski for the fine wine; Mike McSherry in case we come across an angry polar bear; Stewart FitzGerald to remind me in the darker moments that there is always someone worse off [and smaller] than me; Geoffrey Plow so that we can discuss the bowling of wides.”

Mr Orchard = Andrew Wilkes as tour leader – the most organised, gritty and unflappable Northerner in the history department; Oliver Bienias – teutonically efficient: he always tells me he carries the PE Department, so why not have him along as pack horse; Stan Rynkowski would be the trek confessor, bon viveur and cook. His culinary expertise is second to none and he’d also bring a wonderful wine list with him, too; finally, Tom Underwood – his expertise in working with small groups on a daily basis would make him an ideal fourth member of this quartet.

WHO WOULD THE PUPILS TAKE?

Sam Eriera = Miss Murray, because she would charm even the fearsome polar bear.

Zack Silver = Mr Marshall, the ultimate navigator, he would also never lose his sanity, his mind is in remarkable order.

Matthew Chapman = Mr Collins, he’s from up North and therefore does not feel the cold.

Mischa Frankl-Duval = James Orchard, he wouldn’t postpone certain death but he would make it look a damn site more glorious.

Rory Tredwell = Mr Bienias would bluster in, all brave, and fill the role of the tragic first death.

Ben Brodie = Mr Fitzgerald, the nuggety warrior.

HOW IT DEVOURS

The pavement remains untouched, lonesome, lost.

Mist takes over, frost cracks the glass remains.

The wind does blow as a breeze comes to life.

Litter scurries past; the only movement.

Water drips from glaciers, warmth is here

The sun comes up. The years pass. But nothing.

The pavement, banned for eternity, waits.

But this place, lost, has not always been so.

T’was many years ago, carnivals spread.

Children running, feasting, rejoicing, gay.

Adults talk, they walked upon the old stones.

Stalls, music, rejoice, once flooded the place.

Long has passed since then. It has now left here.

And as time passes, it shall devour.

Kiavash Shirazpour

EARLY LUNCH IN THE REFECTORY – DEDICATED TO UCS’S SIXTH FORM

I will arise and go now, for lunch in the Refectory,

And a small salad eat there, of leaf and chicken made:

Nine bean-sprouts will I be served, a feast for one like me,

And sit alone in this pre-lunch glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for lessons end at one, so

That gives me time to indulge on all the finer things;

There is no rush, no fuss, no bustle, I’ll have time to eat and go,

And then to lounge in the sun, and see what after brings.

I will arise and go now, before the queues begin, I hear the shouts of younger boys: the teachers sigh and groan;

While loafing from the library, or whatever lesson I should be in,

I reminisce on how my time has flown.

Frogna Editorial (apologies to W.B.Y.)



Lord of the Flies

Three Year 6 casts performed *Lord of the Flies* at the Lund Theatre on 8th, 9th and 10th March. This very challenging and edgy production was acted with great professionalism and maturity.

“We’ve got to have rules and obey them. After all, we’re not savages. We’re English, and the English are best at everything.”

A Super World Book Day

On March 17th the JB was saved by a host of superheroes in aid of World Book Day. Each year group was given their own unique mission and produced fantastic pieces of work based on the superhero theme. Boys and teachers came dressed as their favourite superhero or as a superhero they had created themselves. A great day was had by all.





JB Science Week

Activities were designed to challenge, stimulate and excite the boys, and demonstrate the really cool science all around us. Boys carried out Experiments which, as far as possible, used things that might be in a cupboard at home.

Pictures show the making of key ring fobs from acetone (found in nail varnish remover) {Year 3 & 4 activity), chemical reactions 'growing' black snakes (using icing sugar and bicarbonate of soda) and making fireworks with different coloured sparks {Year 5 & 6 activity).

There was also a quiz for each year group, a science lecture at the senior school and a special crime laboratory science club attended by children from Primrose Hill School.

Many thanks to Mrs Trinnaman our technician who worked extremely hard to make sure it all ran smoothly.



IAPS Ski Championship

PASSO TONALE, ITALY

Schools from England and Switzerland competed in this inaugural competition. Our boys were accompanied by parents and Mr Lall Chopra. There were three days of race training (slalom and super giant slalom) then a few races. Our team (Jake Blaisdell, Zak Lennard, Julius Raschke and Kieran Ross) finished second within their category. Zak, as an individual, also won a silver medal. The trip was a great success and we hope to go 'one better' next year.



Chinese lunch day

How exciting... chop sticks, banana fritters, fortune cookies, delicious food and decorations! To celebrate the Chinese New Year (Year of the Rabbit), we had a scrumptious lunch, which we could eat with chop-sticks if we wished. Thankyou to Gee, Lu, the two Litas, Mel, Prima and Sheree for all the extra effort that went into the occasion.



The Phoenix

YEAR TWO TRIP TO REGIS ROAD RECYCLING CENTRE

Following an assembly visit from the staff at Camden's large recycling plant in Kentish Town, the children in Year Two were invited to visit the centre in order to see how a range of household waste is sorted for re-use and recycling. All the children were given a full tour of the recycling site and very much enjoyed looking in the various disposal skips and discussing where particular waste would be taken. They also had a workshop about 'recycling at home' and played some educational sorting games and activities which successfully developed their awareness of the positive effect that regular recycling has on our environment.

Sophie Keenlyside



RED NOSE DAY

On Friday 18th March all of the Phoenix children made a tremendous effort to raise money for Comic Relief. In the run-up to the big day they had been learning about children in Uganda whose lives have been devastated by war and are unable to get an education. On Red Nose Day the children gave an unforgettable performance of the special Red Nose Day song 'Entertain' for a visiting (and very enthusiastic) 'Red Nose Day Judge' in an hilarious assembly, Year 1 children hosted a truly scrumptious cake sale for the whole school and every child (and teacher!) decided to 'wear something funny for money'.

An extremely enjoyable day was had by all concerned and the children raised an incredible £3146.25 for Comic Relief. We would like to extend a huge thank you to everyone who baked delicious goodies or sponsored a child for this memorable event.

Sian Pateman

RECEPTION WAITROSE TRIP

The Reception Classes went on an exciting trip to Waitrose, Finchley Road on Wednesday 30th March, to supplement their topic work on 'Food.' The trip included a walk around the various food counters, organic cheese and bread tasting with a specialist and a tour of the upstairs warehouse. We all enjoyed seeing the 'secret behind the scenes' side of a big supermarket and the children voted the fish counter as the most exciting food counter!

**Rebecca Robinson and
Diane Kirkwood**



World Book Day

On World Book Day this year we were delighted to welcome the children's author, Antony Lishak. Each year group enjoyed a stimulating author led workshop during which they listened to and acted out a range of stories and had the opportunity to ask Antony some questions about writing children's books. The day also provided the opportunity for children and staff to come dressed as a favourite book character and there were some wonderfully imaginative and original costumes on show!

Sophie Keenlyside



Old Gowers Annual Dinner

Thursday 10 February



February's Old Gowers Annual Dinner was another sell out, with more than 100 former pupils returning to the School to spend an evening in the company of their peers and members of staff both past and present. It proved to be, as always, a happy and enjoyable occasion, with a lively atmosphere throughout the evening as guests enjoyed drinks in the Great Hall and then dinner in the Refectory.

This year's dinner was **Adrian Paterson's** (OG 1958-65) first as President of the Old Gowers Club, having been elected to the post in May of last year following the retirement of the **Geoff Brown** (OG 1944-51), whom we were delighted to have in attendance as well. At the conclusion of dinner Adrian led the customary toast to the School. He

was followed by the Headmaster, **Ken Durham**, who delivered the latest news from the School with his usual infusion of humorous anecdotes. **Christopher Rodrigues** (OG 1962-68), who has kindly offered to assist the School with its development, encouraged all Old Gowers to support the School with its future initiatives.

Photographs from the evening are available on the UCS website and on the Old Gowers' Facebook page. Given the resurgence of interest in the Annual Dinner it is hoped that next year's will take place in the Great Hall. Further details will be announced in the next edition of *Frogнал*.

Guy Lawrenson



Forthcoming Events & Notices

Old Gowers Club AGM

Monday 16 May 2011 at 7.00pm
Science Lecture Theatre, UCS, Frogna1

All Old Gowers are welcome to attend, and the agenda is as follows:

1. MINUTES OF THE LAST MEETING (held 25 May 2010)
2. MATTERS ARISING
3. ACCOUNTS (for the year ended 30 September 2010)
4. ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Committee nominations:

President: Adrian Paterson

Treasurer: Philippe Bobroff

Secretary: Marc Waterman

Alternative nominations: Subject to both a proposer and seconder, and to be submitted to the School's Development Office no later than seven days before the AGM.

Day at the Fields

Saturday 2 July from 12.30pm
UCS Playing Fields, Ranulf Road

Old Gowers are invited to bring their families to a Day at the Fields on Saturday 2 July. The School's 1st and 2nd XI cricket teams will be taking on UCS Old Gowers Cricket Club, and there will also be a range of other games and activities to entertain the family. Whether you choose to bring your own picnic or take advantage of our barbeque and afternoon tea, this promises to be a fantastic day out. For further information please contact Guy Lawrenson on 020 7433 2310 or via oldgowers@ucs.org.uk.

The Headmaster's Lunch

Saturday 3 September, 12.00pm
UCS Senior School, Frogna1

The Headmaster will host a lunch open to all Old Gowers who left the School in or before 1969, together with their partners. Invitations will be sent out in early July. For more information please contact Guy Lawrenson on 020 7433 2310 or oldgowers@ucs.org.uk.

SUMMER TERM EVENTS

The following events will take place during the Summer Term, and current and former parents, Old Gowers and friends of the School are most welcome to attend. To book tickets for music and theatre productions, please contact Jan at the box office on 0207 433 2219.

MON 16 MAY
OLD GOWERS CLUB
AGM

Science Lecture Theatre 19.00

THU 26 MAY
SPEECH DAY & PRIZE
GIVING

Great Hall 19.30

FRI 10 JUNE
GCSE ART SHOW

Lecture Theatre 17.00–19.00

SAT 11 JUNE
PHOENIX SCHOOL
PARENTS' GUILD
SUMMER BASH

Great Hall 18.00

THU 16 JUNE
SENIOR SCHOOL
SPORTS DAY

UCS Playing Fields,
Ranulf Road 09.30

THU 16 JUNE
EXHIBITION OF
BOYS' WORK

Junior Branch 15:30–17:00

THU 16 JUNE
TEA TIME CONCERT

Great Hall 17.00–18.00

FRI 17 JUNE
JB SPORTS DAY

UCS Playing Fields,
Ranulf Road 10.30

FRI 24 JUNE
A LEVEL ART SHOW

Lecture Theatre 17.00–19.00

MON 27 JUN
LOWER SCHOOL
SPORTS DAY
(SENIOR SCHOOL)

UCS Playing Fields,
Ranulf Road 09.30

THU 30 JUNE
MUSIC FOR A
SUMMER'S EVENING
WITH THE CENTENARY
CHOIR

Rosslyn Hill Chapel 19.30

SAT 2 JULY
OLD GOWERS DAY AT
THE FIELDS / UCS V OLD
GOWERS CRICKET

UCS Playing Fields, Ranulf
Road 12.30–19.00

WED 6 JULY
JB PRIZE GIVING

Great Hall 11.00–12.00

THU 18 AUGUST
A/AS LEVEL
RESULTS DAY

THU 25 AUGUST
GCSE RESULTS DAY



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