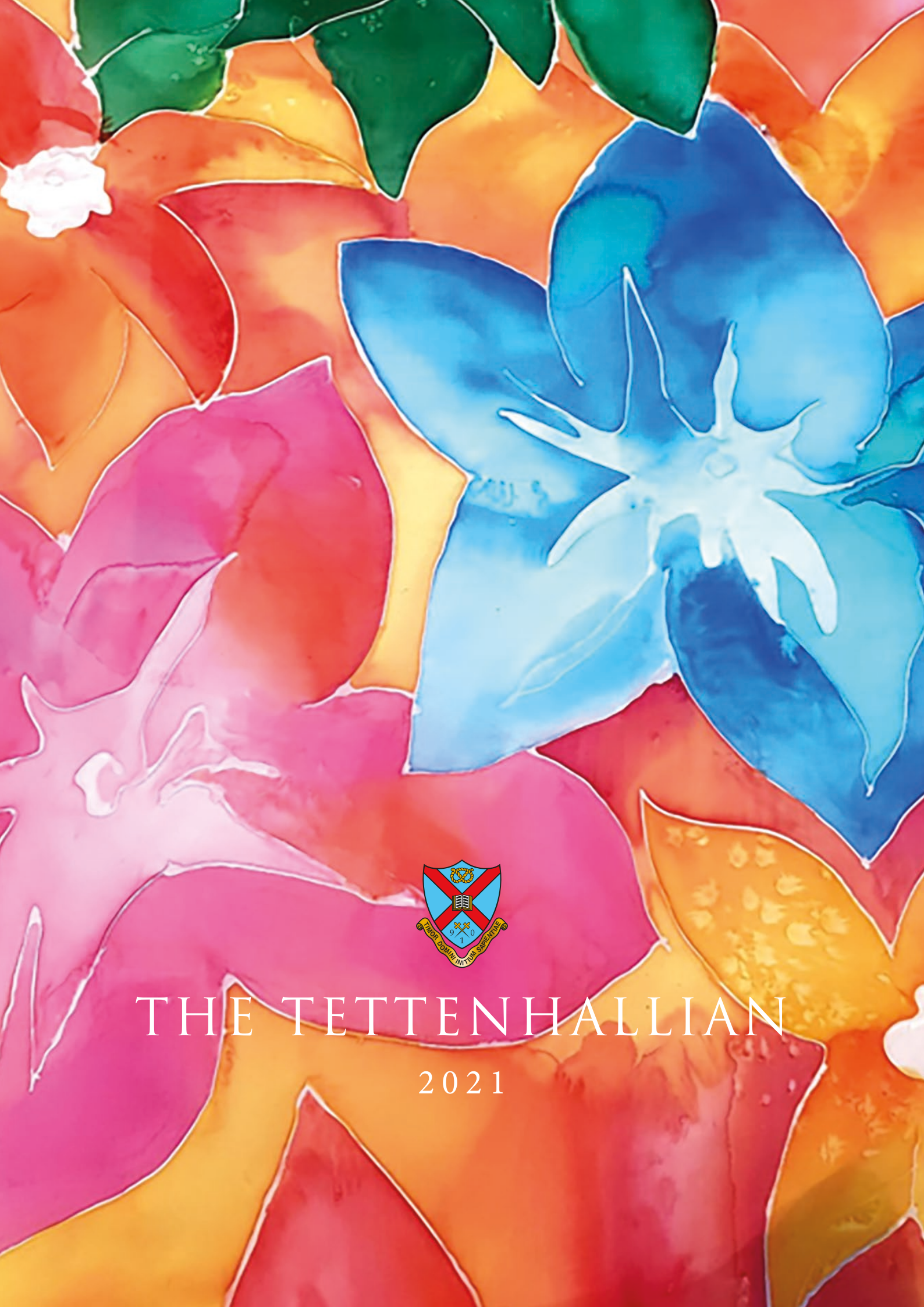


THE TETTENHALLIAN

2021

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WELCOME TO THE 2021 EDITION OF THE TETTENHALLIAN



This edition of the Tettenhallian memorialises a time that was unique, not just for Tettenhall College, but for the entire world. The global Covid-19 pandemic changed our lives beyond recognition and for longer than anyone predicted.

As this year - this very unique, challenging, historic year - draws to a close, I find myself composing a Tettenhallian foreword that I could never really have imagined writing. I did not envisage, back in July 2019, when I first accepted the position of Headmaster of this wonderful school, that in my first term I would need to send almost all of our students home, cancel our Ball, our prize giving, our sports events. If anyone had said that all the summer public examinations and the following year's examinations would be cancelled and our site would be missing the very heartbeats that make this school pulse, then I would have told that person they must have been joking.

And yet, the academic year of 2020-2021 was where we found ourselves. As a father, a teacher, an educationalist, I passionately believe in the importance of school. Good schools are vehicles for education, for the development of personal and social skills, for the building of friendships and ambitions. Great schools take all those things and engender an intrinsic sense of self belief which allows these ambitions and talents to be realised. However, schools must be places of safety, security, comfort and fun. We must ensure our students feel excitement, hope and warmth when they walk through our gates.

We faced many challenges as we reopened from covid lockdowns and embraced a 'new normal' each time. We looked forward to returning to the normality that we all craved. A normal that, perhaps, has a greater focus on personal relationships and personal contact than on personal possessions and personal gain.

The teachers, support staff and pupils of TC were, quite simply, outstanding. Outstanding in their attitude to those difficult and scary times. Outstanding in their support for each other and for those they serve. Outstanding in their commitment to making the very best of the situation and to deliver in ways that we have never had to deliver before. Moving our lessons to online platforms was, I must be honest, something of a shock to the system. Concepts such as MS Teams, Zoom, uploading of work, YouTube videos, all very new to me and I am sure, many of you. Yet the enthusiasm with which these challenges have been met and the commitment with which they have been delivered has been a true testament to the spirit that I felt when I first came to TC.

I know first-hand how difficult the juggling act of home learning, home working, home living in lockdown could be. Whilst there are many positives, we can take from this time as we spent much more time together as families, enjoying the beautiful weather we were blessed with and valued the simpler pleasures in our lives, we cannot deny the day-to-day difficulties. These may have been financial, professional, personal. Each of us experienced the pandemic, that world-wide upheaval, in different ways. So, it was heartening to see how the community that is TC stood together and met the challenges of the times with ingenuity and courage.

We can never know the future. However, we can be certain that our futures and those of our children are best served when we meet challenges with optimism and ambition. This is why, in spite of the many restrictions imposed on our society in the fight against the pandemic, we are still able to share so many stories from our vibrant and energetic community.

2020-2021 has been a wonderful year for Tettenhall College. It will be known as the year that the school stood up, stood strong and faced an invisible enemy with unity and hope.

Christopher McAllister - Headmaster



Preparatory School



Preparatory School

Welcome to the Preparatory School. It is here, that our children take their first important steps into the world of school and education. It is of paramount importance to us that this is a positive and rewarding experience for the children in our care. We aim to give our children the opportunities for learning, both academically and socially, which will form firm foundations for their development into their education journey. The happiness of the children is our greatest priority as we feel that a happy and confident child is one who will learn.

Last year was a testing time for all and I would like to say a special thank you to all our families for the very important part you have all played in this – you have been so supportive and encouraging and together we have supported all the children with their continued development.

Despite the restrictions we provided the pupils with a safe environment where they were encouraged to continue with their learning.

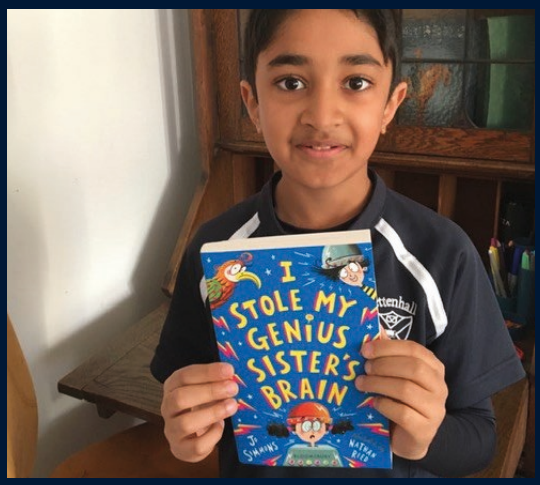
The fantastic grounds enabled pupils to continue with games lessons and forest school. Teachers were busy recording productions, so parents still felt a part of the TC community.

The pupils worked incredibly hard under these challenging times, and I am extremely proud of how they adapted to the continually changing situations.

Preparatory Highlights

Writing that's out of this World

Congratulations to Arjun in Year 5 who was runner-up in a David Lloyd Clubs national story writing competition with his story "A Ticket to Mars" all about an unexpected trip to space, in which he met a friendly alien and made exciting discoveries that could help planet Earth fight climate change. He won a signed book by best selling author Jo Simmons who judged the top entries.





A Flying Visit

Year 3 were lucky enough to receive a visit from the TC beekeeper. The children asked some fantastic questions, drawing on their knowledge of pollinators from one of the year's science topics. The children visited the hives in their secret location and learnt lots of interesting facts about the secret life of bees.





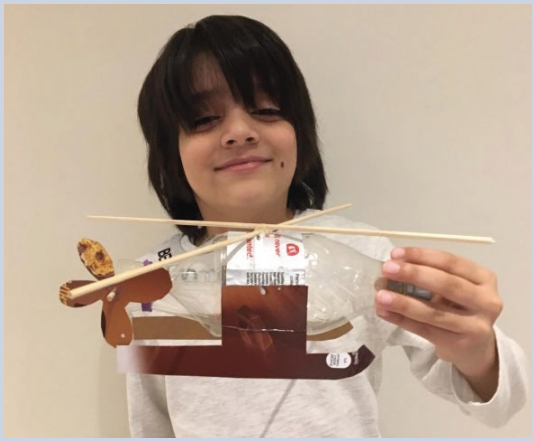




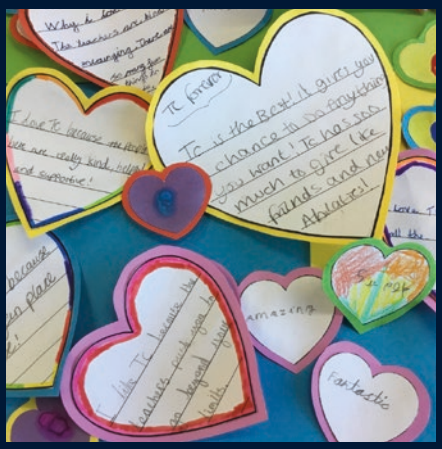
Environment Project

Year 2 got creative and designed posters to encourage people to help save the planet and use all manner of recycled items to produce toys, decorations and useful household objects.









Feel the Love

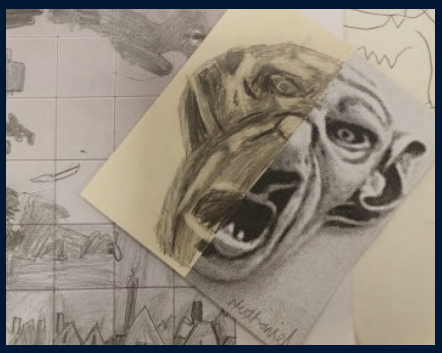
We asked pupils across the Preparatory School to help decorate our new reception area by producing a TC Heart,, with artwork and a message telling us what they love about their School.

We are delighted to share some of the wonderful submissions.

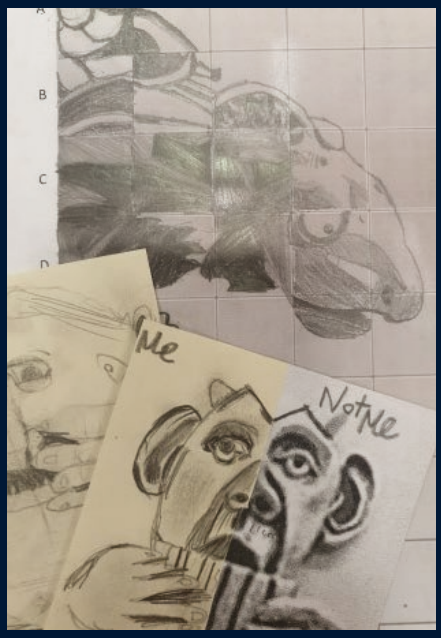
Gargoyles

Year 4 have been using both their sketching and sculpting skills to explore the theme of Gargoyles.

There really were some tremendous artistic abilities on display; pupils were asked to choose their favourite gargoyle from a selection of images and replicate it in pencil - they were then brought to life in clay!









Stone Age Week

Year 3 were channelling their inner cave people in Stone Age Week; they learned all about life as hunter-gatherers in the Paleolithic period. Armed with paper-crafted spears they stalked their woolly-mammoth prey and defended themselves from the menacing sabre-toothed big cats.

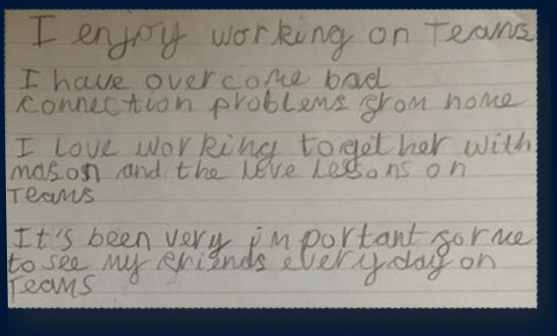
They learnt that hunting wasn't the only source of food but also the importance of being able identify which plants and berries were safe to eat.





Home Schooling

The pandemic brought challenges to all facets of our daily life, education was no exception. During the lockdown periods we ask students to share their experiences and feelings about home schooling.


I enjoy working on Teams
I have overcome bad connection problems from home
I love working together with mason and the live lessons on Teams
It's been very important for me to see my friends every day on Teams

Harvey

"What I enjoyed over the teams experience was seeing people online and seeing my friends online. The challenges I've overcome is helping my friends on teams when there's either a problem, they can't see the work or notes or anything like that. My special experience is being able to play at lunch time on my swing or with my toys. My favourite thing has probably been Mr Tarte reading stories to us, and when he reads stories he sets the camera up so we can see the pages and the pictures on the page. It means a lot to me that I can see my friends, I like to know what they've been up to and what they're doing and how the experience has been for them."

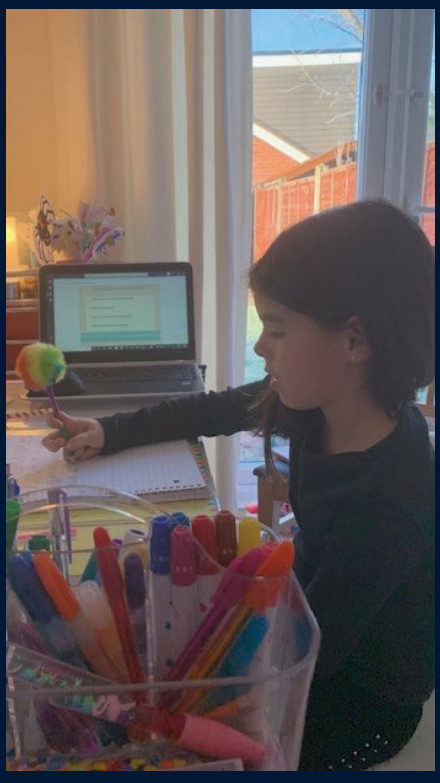


Sienna

"My days on online teams and online work at home are fine, I really miss my friends but when this goes over we'll all be back together and we can have school back to normal. I really think my days at home are just as good at School but I really can't wait to get back."

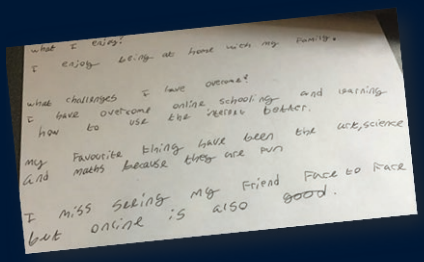
Sophie

"I've really been enjoying the work and seeing my friends, I miss my friends and teachers but soon hopefully this damage to the world will stop and we'll all get back together. I'm enjoying the lessons online, it has been wonderful."








I enjoy being at home with my family.
What challenges I have overcome?
I have overcome online schooling and learning how to use the teams better.
My favourite thing have been the art, science and maths because they are fun
I miss seeing my friend face to face but online is also good.

Remembrance

On Remembrance Day 2020, pupils marked the 75th anniversary of the end of the Second World War with some beautiful poppy themed works of art.



Children enjoyed their numeracy work with these poppy inspired number steps.





Using modelling dough the children had fun making these wonderful poppies.

Reception learnt about the significance of Remembrance Day and worked with many mediums to express what the day meant to them.



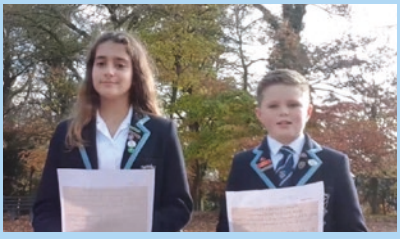


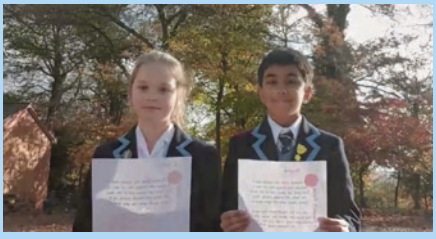




Year 1 have made some inspiring poppies.







All pupils from Year 1 to Year 6 stood in silence at 11am and senior prefects read poems to help us reflect on the significance of the day.



World Book Day Competition

To celebrate World Book Day the Library held a spoon decoration competition for the Preparatory School.

The task was to represent a book or book character with a wooden spoon. Entries were varied and wonderful, with everything from Harry Potter to the Wizard of Oz to Frozen. The standard was incredibly high and the winners for each year group were as follows:

Nursery - Molly
Pre- School - Saran
Reception - Samarth and Azlan
Year 1 - Laurie
Year 2 - Talvin
Year 3 - Finlay and Zaki
Year 4 - Shaniya
Year 5 - Wilf
Year 6 - Lara

The overall winner was….Finlay in Year 3!

















Christmas

Nursery have been learning opposites and comparing 'bigger' and 'smaller' objects by sorting Christmas decorations. They have also had fun playing the Santa bean bag toss, writing their wish lists and practising for the carol sing-a-long.

Pre-School loved listening to the story 'The Jolly Christmas Postman' and have been busy writing their letters to Santa. Letters were sprinkled with Christmas magic and were sent first class to the North Pole.







The Reception elves have been busy wrapping presents in the role play area ready for Santa to collect and deliver to boys and girls all over the world.









Year 1 have been learning about traditional fairytales and have made their very own gingerbread people - yum!



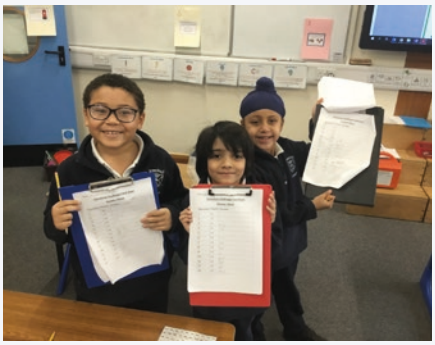




Year 1 have also learnt about evergreen and deciduous trees and made their very own Christmas trees out of pine cones.







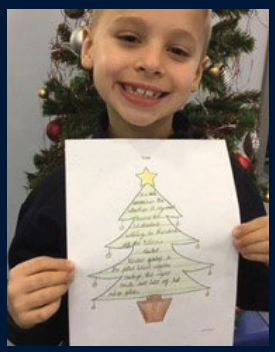


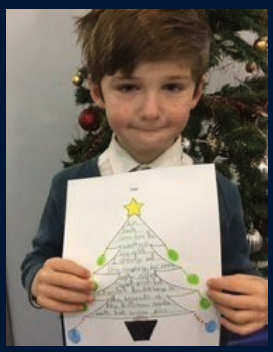
Year 2 have shown that even Christmas is a great time for Maths - pupils searched all around the classroom to find Christmas-themed puzzles and used arithmetic to solve them.

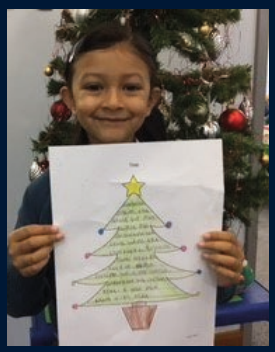
Year 3 have been making their own tissue paper snow snowballs in preparation of the performance of The Snow Queen



Year 3 have been putting their rhyming skills to the test with some Christmas poetry, applying adjectives, adverbs and prepositions to their writing.







Year 4 have been learning about the Advent and performed a thought provoking talk on the subject. They perfectly described the Anticipation, Decisions, Visions, Expectations, News and Thanksgiving involved in the period.





The children of the Preparatory School had lots of fun at the annual Santa Run. All were wrapped up nice and warm - not a single Christmas red nose in sight! Does Santa look familiar to anyone?

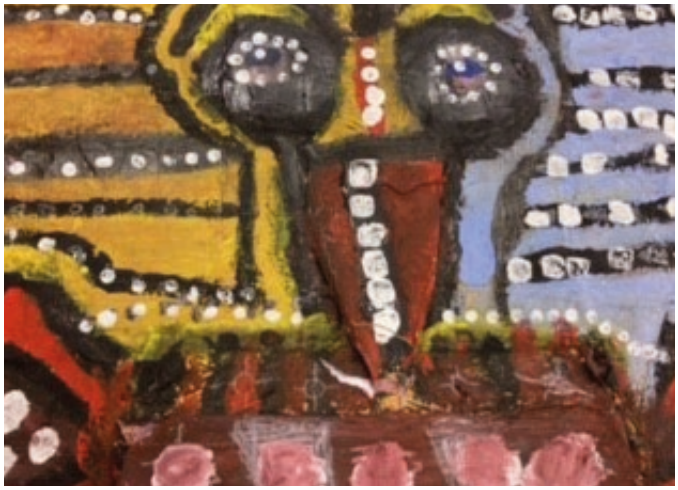
































Preparatory School Prize Giving

Year 3

Heidi G Year 3 Cross-Country
Honey S Progress Award
Amrit S Effort Award
Jason X English
Kabir R-J Year 3 Cricket
Manuela K M Art and Design
Harvey W-H Computing
Harvey W-H Learning Attitude Award
Jair C Reading
Jair C Year 3 Form Award
Archie J Forest School
Archie J Year 3 Football
Daniel W Year 3 Swimming
Daniel W Year 3 Cross-Country
Isabel C Year 3 Netball
Isabel C Year 3 Hockey
Isabel C Year 3 Rounders

Year 4

Jaiya J Reading
Shaniya C Year 4 Hockey
Hari D Maths
Hari D Year 4 Cricket
Louna B Year 4 Form Award
Louna B Year 4 Netball
Nathaniel G Science
Nathaniel G Year 4 Cross-Country
Nikhil R Progress Award
Oscar E Learning Attitude Award
Oscar E Year 4 Football
India S Languages
India S Effort Award
India S Performing Arts
Emily C Theme
Emily C Year 4 Rounders
Emily C Year 4 Swimming
Emily C Year 4 Cross-Country

Year 5

Alfie J Progress Award
Sahara D Reading
Eleanor B Learning Attitude Award
Eleanor B Year 5 Hockey
Georgia O Year 5 Rounders
Georgia O Year 5 Swimming
Arjun S Year 5 Form Award
Jael C Effort Award
Joseph C Year 5 Football
Joseph C Year 5 Cross-Country
Joseph C Good Tettenhallian
Molly J Year 5 Netball
Molly J Year 5 Cross-Country
Alexander T Year 5 Cricket Year 5

Year 6

Ava S Performing Arts
Finlay E-U Progress Award
Harman K Computing
Jairaj S Year 6 Football
Jamie W Year 6 Swimming
William M Year 6 Cross-Country
Henry F-A Reading
Kallum B Theme
Kallum B Year 6 Cricket
Ryo M General Music
Ryo M Forest School
Sahil A Maths
Sahil A Year 6 Squash
Amar S Languages
Amar S Art
Amar S Head Prefects Award
Gabriella L Head Prefects Award
Gabriella L Year 6 Netball
Gabriella L Year 6 Rounders
Lara G M Year 6 Form Award
Lara G M Year 6 Hockey
Lara G M Year 6 Cross-Country
Finn S English
Finn S Science
Finn S Effort Award
Finn S Learning Attitude Award



Senior School

Business and Economics

It has been another busy year in the Business and Economics department, with participation in the ICAEW Base competition exploring the role and function of chartered accountancy in England and Wales. Working in teams, students took part in a virtual competition, analysing the strategic and functional aspects of real-life firms and preparing a report with support from a charted accountant.

In Economics, pupils engaged in topical issues, and a real highlight was the virtual talk by a member of the Bank of England, highlighting the role and importance of the UK's Central Bank in ensuring financial stability within the markets. Pupils took part in a number of essay competitions, run by the London School of Economics, the Bank of England and the Royal Economic Society addressing some of the key questions in our subject.

Although the ever-popular Shares4Schools competition was delayed this year due to the volatility of financial markets, we are participating in one of the world's largest virtual investment competitions run by the Wharton School of Business. We hope that Shares4School will return in the next academic year.

Science - Cosford Trip

Years 7 and 8 enjoyed a day at RAF Cosford with Dr Swann, building robots, making mazes, learning about the human body, and doing test flight simulations with virtual reality technology.





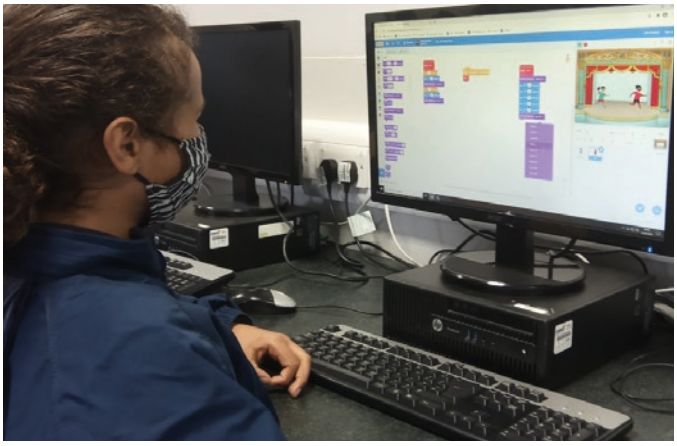


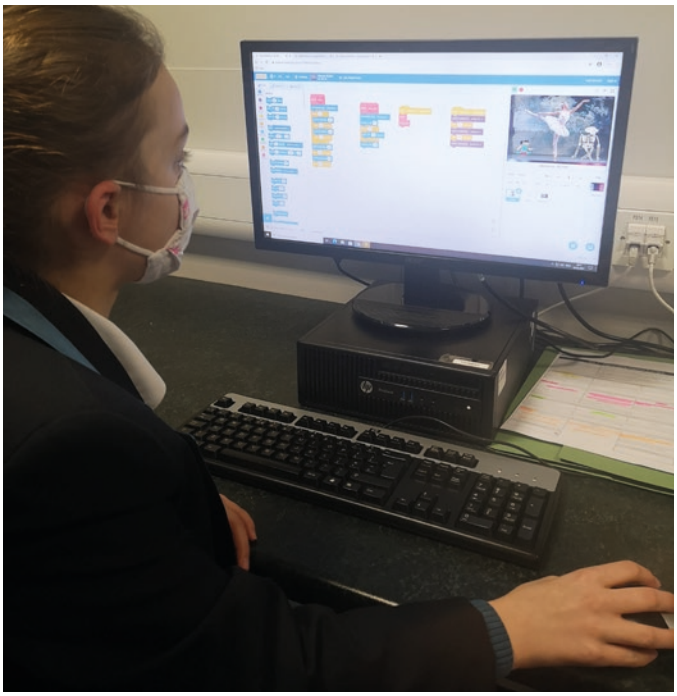


Computer Science

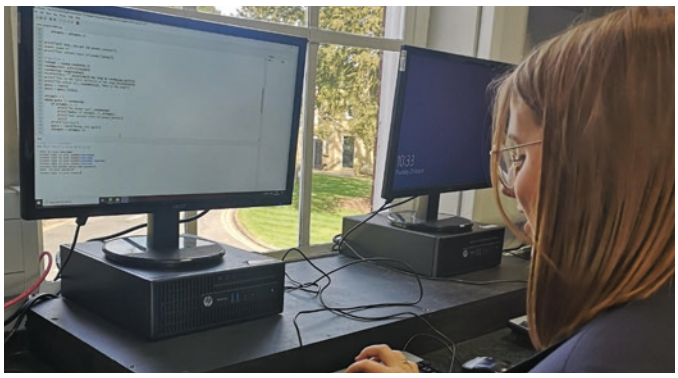
It has been a busy year in the Computer Science department. Students have been developing their coding skills and have been rewarded with the Coder of the Month award. Students have developed excellent programs in Python and KS3 students are building their coding knowledge ready for their GCSE.

Students have been completing impressive projects in Scratch to build the foundation of their programming knowledge, ready to move onto a text-based language.





GCSE and A Level Computer Science students attended a talk delivered by QA on technology apprenticeships, learning about how they can learn, gain invaluable skills and get qualified whilst earning in a full-time job - modern, hands-on, and a perfect springboard to an exciting future.



Year 10 students attended a live Amazon Future Engineers Tour. The students got to see what it's like to work in an Amazon Fulfilment Centre as well as get a glimpse of the technology and people that make Amazon what it is today.



In Animation Club students have worked to create fantastic animations using animation apps and software.



And in Pixel Art Club, students have created a fantastic variety of retro pixel art

Science of Succession

In Year 13, biology students have been studying succession; that is the change in either species composition, structure, or architecture of vegetation through time. We would like to share some of the brilliant images captured by Lujza which she submitted in her assignment on the visit to Smestow Valley Nature Reserve.

> “In the first stage of succession, pioneer species colonise the inhospitable area. In Smestow Valley Local Nature Reserve, dandelions were present. Dandelions are adapted to grow in these areas by having a symbiotic relationship with nitrogen-fixing bacteria. They also have fast growing leaves, which results in high rate of photosynthesis. Rapid seed germination results in fast reproduction, resulting in making the environment less hostile for other species”...
>
> …“The fallen trees and dead organisms bring even more advantages. They become the source of food for decomposition bacteria and fungi as well as worms or beetles. The breakdown of organic material enriches the soil with nutrients, such as nitrogen, which are necessary for the plants to grow.” **Lujza L, Year 13**

Maths

Junior Mathematical Challenge

Many of our Year 7 and Year 8 pupils sat the Junior Mathematical Challenge this year which is a 60-minute, multiple-choice challenge. It encourages mathematical thinking and applying their mathematical knowledge to solve interesting problems.

We are proud to share the results of this competition:

Gold

Yuri Moriya (Best in School)
Ethan Oliver

Silver

Junayd Asghar
Lucy Brazier
Sammy McDonnell
Oscar Ward
Yuma Mori (Best in Year)
Armaan Jethwa

Bronze

Kirpa Boparai
Ray Lovell
Olivia Odell
Sahana Satish
Elianna Botchway
Oscar Brazier

Senior Mathematical Challenge

Eighteen of our Sixth Form mathematicians completed the Senior Mathematical Challenge this year. This is a 90-minute, multiple-choice challenge run by the United Kingdom Mathematics Trust which encourages mathematical reasoning, precision of thought, and fluency in using basic mathematical techniques to solve interesting problems.

We are proud to share the results of this competition:

Gold

Esa Asghar (Best in School)
Zuzanna Malysz
Yi Zhou

Silver

Ali Asghar (Best in Year)
Callum Jones

Bronze

Lujza Lukacova

Five students also got through to the follow on ‘Kangaroo’ rounds this year.

Esa, Zuzanna and Yi completed the Senior Kangaroo whilst Yuri and Ethan completed the Junior Kangaroo.

We are very much looking forward to the Teams Challenges recommencing throughout the 2021-2022 year.

History

The history department has had another fantastic year in KS3. Bringing history to life is the name of the game in the department. The Year 7s had the opportunity to recreate the Battle of Hastings with foam swords and axes. The Saxons bravely defended their defensive position behind their shield wall, but in the end, owing to the crafty tactics of the Normans, they were lured down the hill and surrounded. The Year 8s spent many weeks examining the Tudor dynasty. They also put together some excellent presentations on how the Tudors used propaganda to keep control of England. The pupils especially enjoyed looking at the Rainbow portrait and all the hidden meanings in it. Finally, Year 9 put together some excellent posters on their chosen decades. Each group were asked to bring to life one of the decades from the second half of the 20th century. The groups really threw themselves into the extended project; exploring the music, fashion, technology and



politics of the era. Some were even brave enough to wear some of the outfits of their decade during their presentations, especially the 70s group! The GCSE and A-Level results were simply fantastic. The pupils were certainly worked hard last year, but rose to the occasion. 60% of the GCSE group managed to gain 9 – 8, which is an amazing feat. I was particularly proud of the A-Level results where the pupils gained 100% A* - A grades.

Psychology

This year, the psychology students have been getting to grips with some thorny real-life issues. We have been investigating the causes of crime, addiction, and mental illnesses such as schizophrenia. The students have also had a go at putting their psychological skills to the test by conducting their very own experiments, with the student body as subjects! We investigated whether students would be more willing to engage in helping behaviour if they saw a helpful role model. However, the results thus far have proved inconclusive!

Experience in Theatre Tech

I love doing theatre tech as it allows me to get an idea of what truly goes on behind the scenes in the theatre. It is interesting and exciting to learn all the different skills, such as using the lighting and sound desks, rigging up lamps – all skills carried out in professional theatres - and it was also fun to explore backstage in Towers Theatre to see how everything works.

Though I was relatively new to the skills in the summer term, it was so amazing to learn and get an insight of how the technical side of theatre works, and how it truly helps to bring together a live performance.

I saw this first hand when we worked our first ever show as a new tech team in June 2021. This was the Greek play Antigone. It was great to see the work of the cast and the technical team came together in the performances. Each member of the team had a role to fulfil and we all knew what we had to do. On days where certain members could not be there, we would substitute each other with different people, so that everyone could get a feel for the different roles.

Though it was the first time the performance went very smoothly. Overall, I can't wait for tech teams next opportunity to assist in a live show.

By Isaac C, Year 9

Performing Arts

Antigone

An empty theatre is not a common sight at Tettenhall College. The remnants of a closed show sitting behind a curtain. A costume cupboard not seeing light. Set and props waiting in the wings, ready for their entrance. An empty theatre brings about memories of performances that graced the stage. Last year this was something we longed and desperately tried to re-create; being halted by lockdowns, 'bubbles', isolation and social distancing – terms that are too well known to us. Finally in the Summer Term we decided to create a socially-distanced, Covid-friendly performance of the Greek Tragedy 'Antigone' (clearly a cheery play to lighten the mood). We chose to only include Senior School pupils to allow bubbles to be used. Our first rehearsal consisted of a cast of thirteen in a choreographed fight scene, while maintaining two metres apart and keeping to bubbles – looking, at first, as perhaps too well-disciplined and polite. The reminder of the time pressure a production brings dawned on us all once we got back from our half term holidays, to realise we only had one week to be show-ready. With the power of the newly formed tech team, the magic of the show started to come together. The babble of lines being learnt, choreography being recapped, set being formed from what we could find backstage and costumes being discovered left, right and centre, echoed and reverberated once more through Tettenhall Theatre. We performed on the floor of the theatre, with 'bubbled' seating on the stage, under and on the balcony, creating our own mini Ancient Greek Ampitheatre. After a stressful lead-up to the play with pending lockdowns and isolations disrupting rehearsals, we opened the theatre to the public for the first time in a year and a half. The strobe lights began, revealing the Covid-friendly fight scene (now with a bit more vengeance) to start off our production of 'Antigone'. Being able to allow the students to remember the stress, the manic atmosphere but the fantastic magic created in a theatre was the most important and gratifying experience. The resilience shown by all, as we continued through an extremely taxing and tough year to create a performance for the public is something, I hope, will stick with our incredible cast, design and tech team.

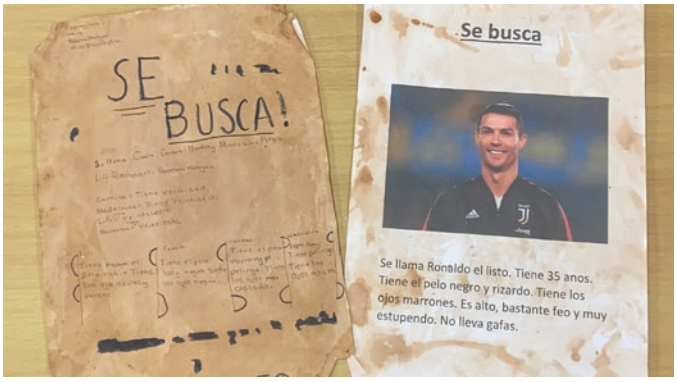


Religious Studies

Religious Studies continue to go from strength to strength, particularly at the upper end of the school with growing numbers choosing the subject at GCSE. In Year 10 and 11, we investigate how religion impacts on the real world, and delve deep into some controversial but important issues, such as euthanasia, the death penalty, and human rights. Lessons tend to involve lively (but respectful) debate! The newly-instituted Religious Studies A Level is now in its second year, and is proving a challenging, but rewarding undertaking for both students and staff!

Modern Foreign Languages

We have had a wonderful year of learning in the MFL department, facing the ongoing challenges of the pandemic head on, meaning our learning was never interrupted, regardless of whether we were in the classroom or at home. Pupils could be seen making full use of a wide variety of language learning apps and websites, daily, to ensure that learning virtually didn't mean compromising the curriculum.



We have had a new face join us in Mr Laver, as we said adiós and au revoir to Mrs Brazier and thank her for an outstanding five years as part of the Tettenhall College family. She has been a true inspiration and parents, pupils, and staff alike all wish her the very best in her new venture.

The ambition to be as creative as possible shone through the MFL department from the Preparatory School through to the Senior School. We completed the first year where pupils were fully immersed in learning using sentence builders and knowledge organisers from KS2 all the way through to KS4. This enables pupils to learn Modern Foreign Languages in a similar way to how a native language is learnt: starting with listening to the language many times to input flood the working memory. Pupils have excelled in lessons, and they have been making outstanding progress. Activities such as 'mind reader', 'sentence chaos' and 'bad translation' have all been huge hits.

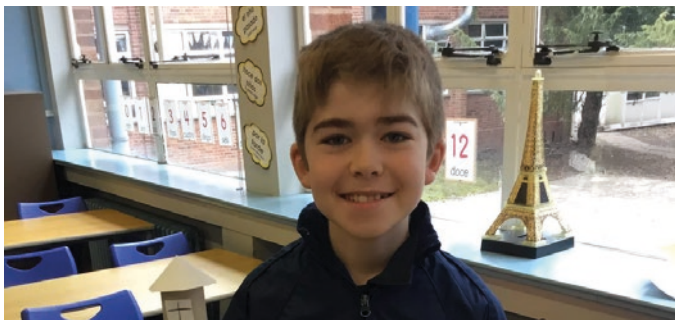
Our KS3 pupils demonstrated ambition, creativity, and community in their wonderful work for Thank you Teacher Day in Spanish. Pupils wrote thank you notes to their teachers in Spanish to show how much they appreciate them. Pupils in Year 7 were also delighted when their teachers from across their subjects appeared in their listening assessment, entitled 'The Masked Teacher'. This was a great example of the Tettenhall College family working together and creating fantastic outcomes for the pupils to enjoy.

Our Preparatory School French and Spanish curriculums demanded the most from our pupils' creativity as they completed projects where their language skills and cultural knowledge were showcased in multimedia and cross-curricular presentations. For example, Years 5 and 6 became weathermen and weatherwomen in Spanish, as they stood in front of the green screen to provide the forecast for cities in Spain. Years 3, 4, 5, 6 learnt about the Mardi Gras carnival that takes place in Nice (south of France) each year, and subsequently made their own authentic carnival masks alongside writing a description about them in French. In these French descriptions they were able to describe why they had chosen certain colours thanks to the cultural aspects explored during the project. Year 6 also made churches out of paper and cardboard so that they could re-enact the legend of 'Les Cloches de Pâques' (The Easter Bells).



We were so proud of our older pupils in KS4 and KS5 whose GCSE results were outstanding even after having studied through an unprecedented pandemic for most of their courses. Congratulations to all our GCSE pupils who worked exceptionally hard to beat the odds and achieve such an impressive set of results. A huge well done to our A Level pupils too, both of whom achieved A*. Nathaniel Williams, our dual linguist at A Level leaves Tettenhall College with 2 A*s at A Level, in both French and Spanish, after having started in Year 7, 7 years ago, without any knowledge in either language. A true Tettenhall College success story.

Miss Blanchette,
Head of Modern Foreign Languages



Geography

Geography continues to thrive at Tettenhall College with numbers studying the subject both at GCSE and A Level continuing to rise. We encourage pupils at all stages to think about everyday issues and challenge themselves to come up with an answer, such as how do rivers work, why are there so many earthquakes and volcanoes?
We also want all our pupils to experience geography in action and therefore fieldwork is an essential component of geography education. It enables pupils to better understand the 'messiness' of 'geographical reality', develop subject knowledge, and gain a range of skills that are difficult to develop in the classroom alone. We wanted our pupils to experience field work and we adapted by using the school grounds. Pupils were able to experience different types of erosion in the woodlands. Year 7 pupils investigated the microclimate of the school site and collected primary data to compare different sites. Whereas GCSE pupils examined the types of land use in Tettenhall.

Studying geography at Tettenhall College encourages pupils to think about how the landscape is changing around us and understand how as an individual we can have an impact. What other subject can you be looking at volcanoes in Japan one week, hurricanes in the Caribbean the next and then looking how and why Birmingham has developed/changed over the past 150 years, or the shanty towns of Mexico City? Put simply, geography is possibly the most diverse subject you can study today.

Music and Performing Arts



Tettenhall College Choir sing at the CBSO Centre in Birmingham

In what has been a restrictive year in all walks of life, it has been felt especially so in the realm of performance. In the Music department at Tettenhall College, we have sought new ways to make music and create special performance events. Following a term where the School Choirs shifted their usual patterns of rehearsal, the Virtual Carol Service in December 2020 was a very meaningful bringing together of our talented singers. This took place during a limited period of time in which our wonderful Chapel was transformed with theatre-lighting into a performance venue and each group from Year 1 through to Year 13 performed their pieces over two evenings with great expression, sensitivity and in places, the power they are capable of producing. It was a rewarding experience, broadcast to the community and despite not being able to share this with a live congregation, the recording sessions brought their own enduring memories.

During the course of the past 12 months, Tettenhall College Choirs (combined Senior and Prep School Choirs) have received two second-place prizes at the Dudley Festival of Music and Drama (March 2020) and the organisers were very pleased to see the school represented once more, following a hiatus. The Choirs also represented the college for the second year running at the Music For Youth Regional Festival at the CBSO Centre in Birmingham, shortly before the first national lockdown was implemented. Also in March,

a number of our staple musicians and singers in the boarding community staged socially-distanced performances around the school site to be shared on the school's social media sites, on the evening before they departed for their home countries.

At the end of the autumn term in December 2019, the school play was 'Jane Eyre, led by a talented cast of actors and actresses; three performances were enjoyed by public audiences on each night. Then with much excitement a cast of in excess of 60 pupils began rehearsals for the Senior School production of 'West Side Story'. As the production took shape, with authoritative mature performances led by Ella Caffrey, Daniel Donnelly and Arabella Yardley, it became clear the production was to be cut short by the restrictions placed upon the country in March. The ill-fated lovers Tony and Maria looked like they had to wait in the wings for some time.

In the autumn term 2020, many of the cast members reassembled and although unsure of whether the show would be possible in its original format, the department moved forward in rehearsals giving each year group its own chance to excel in their own musical theatre numbers. This has unearthed great potential in young performers from each year group, who we dearly hope to see leading our musical theatre productions in the near future.

Although large-scale concerts and performances have not been possible this year, music-making has still been enjoyed with home-recordings and individual performances filmed in school, given by a number of our fine singers and performers. The new BTEC Performing Arts in the Sixth Form has made a very positive start and the pupils are making strong progress.

Also in the autumn term, all pupils in Years 3-6 delighted audiences at home and brought a mood of celebration with their performances. This was recorded with the Prep School split into two groups to aid distancing and both groups were edited together on video to create a split-screen Prep School experience.

Moving forward from an academic year when many elements of music and the performing arts were either put on hold, postponed or presented in a medium different from the 'normal' way, it is tempting to feel that many of our goals have been left unfinished (no Choir Tour, local festivals, no Senior School musical, no public concerts). Albeit on reflection, it is satisfying to review the new ways that have been found to continue creativity and opportunity. Here are some highlights:

Recorded Prep School Harvest Service in the Chapel

Parents really appreciated the chance to see the children singing in the usual manner (even with two halves of Prep School recorded separately and edited together) and we were pleased to receive many thankful emails following this event.

Carol Service recorded in the Chapel

For the first year our Carol Service was not held in a church, but this was a chance to work creatively in our beautiful Chapel space. The singers from the Prep and Senior School Choirs came together for a limited, restricted time during a twilight video-recording session and sang wonderfully in the warmly-lit space. Supported by Mr McAllister, Rev. Wynne and a fine team of readers, it was so pleasing to have celebrated Christmas in this new way, although of course lacking the community-feel of a full church.





Photos from the Christmas Carol Service recording in the School Chapel

Extended Day 'Musical Theatre' activity in the Autumn term

Performing Arts was enriched through the vast majority of the 'West Side Story' cast re-committing to our Extended Day rehearsals from September to December, although the difference here was that year groups were not able to perform, dance or sing together in one space. Improvisation and creativity were called upon to give each year group a musical theatre number of their own and the result was a joy. Younger members rehearsing numbers from Matilda, Bugsy Malone and older members rehearsing a scene from Chicago with superb independence. It was just such a shame that national Covid restrictions were not relaxed in time to allow for a public performance of their hard work before Christmas.

Antigone

Mid-June saw the first performance to be held with a live audience in Towers Theatre for over 12 months, though numbers were heavily restricted and distanced. This was also the first time in recent history (possibly longer) that the audience were seated on the stage and the performance given 'in the round'! Credit to Miss Wood and the very dedicated cast of actors for pulling this off. It was also the first production assisted by a new Technical Team consisting of mainly Y7-11 pupils who had been learning the skills of operating lighting, sound and stage management during Extended Day; they did an incredible job.



Recorded Prep School Musical ('that wasn't a musical…') in June

All pupils in Year 3 to Year 6 spent several weeks rehearsing another varied selection of company numbers from musicals as diverse as 'Joseph', 'The Lion King', 'Shrek' and 'Les Miserables' and during a busy time in June, worked fantastically with Mrs Lofting, Mr Howard and Miss Wood to capture their performances on video. Although it is not quite possible to experience the live energy of on-stage performances on a screen, they can be incredibly proud of their work.

TC's Got Talent 2021

The first musical performance with a live audience for many months in the Theatre. It was a joy to see a great variety of singers and players entertaining Senior School in the last few days of the Summer Term. The live audience of Y7 pupils were hugely supportive, as were the form groups around school who experienced the whole event via Microsoft Teams. Thanks to Miss Uttley and the team of adjudicators for their encouragement on the day too.

The English and Drama Department

I think everyone would agree that 2020-21 was another 'funny old year' for pupils, parents and teachers alike. None of us could have foreseen another extensive period of virtual learning, or the cancellation of another round of A Levels and GCSEs, however, what sticks in my mind (as Subject Leader and teacher) is not the computer glitches, the last minute government directives, or the niggling uncertainty of where this was all heading - but the resilience, ingenuity, grit and creativity of our pupils. From Year 7 to Year 13 - English and drama lessons continued to be focused, fun and incredibly fruitful. Pupils in Years 7-9 fully embraced virtual and hybrid learning. Work inspired by this unusual situation included some well-observed poetry inspired by Rudyard Kipling's 'If' offering sage advice for all on how to survive lockdown. GCSE pupils excelled in their creative and non-fiction writing producing a range of outstanding original fiction and highly persuasive and emotive speeches and letters on how 'lock down' and its varying consequences has affected today's teenagers.

Practical work in English and drama adapted and evolved. Discussions and debates enabled pupils to develop their ideas and share their opinions; we all got to grips with 'break-out rooms' and pupils became adept at conversing with others between school and the settee, classroom and kitchen table. Monologue work, and mini filming projects replaced Key Stage 3 drama workshops and I was been amazed at the creativity of the pupils – reworking classic films such as ET, Mission Impossible and Titanic using home grown props and special effects.

Perhaps the greatest accolade last year, goes to our Year 11 pupils who rode a rollercoaster of emotions in the final year of their GCSE courses. Last-minute lockdowns, cancelled examinations and rigorous internal assessments made this last year one the most challenging pupils and teachers have faced in recent years. The courage, determination and faith of the pupils led to an outstanding set of, truly well-deserved grades. While, we all missed being in the classroom the partnership of home and school truly enabled Year 11 to achieve their potential.

Naturally, we were all thrilled when the majority of pupils returned to the classroom and it was full steam ahead with a more regular programme of activities and studies. In the summer term, Year 8 and 9 drama pupils looked at the theatre style 'Commedia dell'arte'. This popular theatre form originated in Italy and uses stock characters, improvised dialogue and slapstick comedy. We discussed the form of Pantomime and transformed this into the stock characters we meet in 'Commedia dell' Arte'. After learning and adopting the physical characteristics of the stock characters, we looked at lazzi (specific comic routines inserted into the Commedia stories) and worked on how to perform the same lazzi with different stock characters using improvisation. The physicality of this form places real demands on the pupils to focus on physical characterisation and storytelling and not to rely on text or to hide behind a script.





Year 10 English pupils excelled in their GCSE Language 'Spoken Language' units presenting highly-skilled talks on a range of complex topics including 'Blood Diamonds' 'Honour Killings' and 'The Blanketed Downfall of India'. Our inaugural Year 13 BTEC Performing Arts students have enjoyed exploring a range of diverse practitioners and have been inspired by the Total Theatre of Steven Berkoff to work in this energetic style for their devised piece.

Equality now

The feminist texts studied in A Level English Literature have inspired some of our Year 12 and 13 female pupils to help launch 'Equality Now', a charity organisation set up in schools to combat gender inequality. The group aims to hold discussions surrounding gender inequality within meetings. It also intends to hold assemblies for younger pupils, support local charities such as 'Women's Aid' and further its members own personal education and understanding through a Book Club. The suggestions for the Book Club will be influenced by the A Level English Literature set works and will inspire discussions based around the themes and subjects within the texts.



Live Performances

After the final curtain went down on the rehearsals of our West Side Story - many terms ago – Towers Theatre has been dishearteningly quiet. Thankfully, the first production since lockdown 1 took place this academic year and it paves the way back for our regular programme of extracurricular performances.

House Performing Arts Competition – end of term TC's Got Talent 2021

We ended the year in style with the return of the extremely popular House Performing Arts Competition – affectionately know as TC's Got Talent. An extremely flexible approach was taken for this event and, right up to the last minute, Mr Howard and were never quite sure how the event would pan out. After the round of usual auditions, the line-up was impressive with pupils from all houses and year groups preparing to tread the boards. Of course, not everything went to plan and some pupils unfortunately were unable to make the grand finale due to isolation requirements. However, we stuck the age old mantra 'the show must go on' and the four houses did a grand job of rejigging, rethinking and reforming their entries at the eleventh hour. It was a joyous afternoon. Rather like a 'home-grown Eurovision Song Contest', the event played live to our enthusiastic socially-distanced Towers audience while being live streamed to our attentive classroom-based audiences throughout the school. A panel of judges watched the event from the auditorium and every member of the audience (across the school) voted for their favourite act.

The performances of the highest calibre, including spellbinding performances of songs such as 'Rolling in the Deep' and 'I Guess That's Why they Call it the Blues' and musical theatre pieces from 'Les Miserables' 'Just So' and 'Jesus Christ Superstar', in addition to piano solos and Indian classical Bharatanatyam. In the end, victory fell to LAMDA and the overall individual prize (as voted by the pupils) went to James Crouch for his stellar performance of 'Tiny Dancer.'

This was a wonderful way to bring the year to a close. Thank you to all the performers, audiences and runners who rushed the votes over to the theatre from numerous far flung locations. Thanks also to Mr Bullough for his final Towers stage 'musical interlude', to our judges - Mrs Bolland, Mrs Daniel, Mrs Howard and Mrs Medhurst and a special thank you to the incredible team of Chelsea Wantling, Mr Howard and Miss Wood for technical, musical and organisational prowess.

LAMDA

We are currently in the process of launching LAMDA (London Academy of Music and Dramatic Arts) across Senior School. LAMDA is an exciting and well-established drama programme, with a national – and international – reputation for excellence. Programmes are hugely diverse, ranging from Public Speaking to acting and mime. Here at Tettenhall College, we are able to offer any of these courses, depending on pupils' preferences.

1. Any pupils who are interested can have a look on the website www.lamda.ac.uk to see which programmes would appeal to them. Eventually, these highly engaging, dynamic and interactive sessions could lead to nationally recognised qualifications, producing confident young people.
2. Once your son or daughter has chosen which course they would like to follow, they can speak to Mrs Kay, who will help to guide them with the next stage of the process.
3. We look forward to starting this exciting programme!

ISA Essay Writing Competition

In March, pupils in Year 10 and 11 were inspired to produce their own, original creative writing for the annual ISA Essay Competition. Pupils were given a selection of titles to base their writing on. We had to choose from a wide range of superbly emotive and evocative pieces of writing, and, in the end, pieces by Ella Caffery (Year 11) and Anish Nicholas (Year 10) were selected for the Favonius Category of the competition. Although these pieces, did not win overall, the pupils' work was outstanding in its creativity and attention to detail proving that creative writing remains a real strength of our GCSE pupils here at TC.

Ella's and Anish's stories, of the TC selection are printed here.

Into The Light

The cave was damp and decrepit; huge, pointed pillars of stone loomed from the ceiling like the teeth of a monster, eagerly waiting to clamp down on its unsuspecting prey. The inky darkness suffocated the air, seeping into every corner, contaminating the space. I could feel the sharp edges of the stone digging into my skin as I stood, with my back pressed against the wall. The cave was silent except for the low murmur of trickling water; I closed my eyes and listened.

Suddenly, I heard a sound that was unfamiliar to this gloomy space… A soft cry, so quiet that, if you did not strain to catch it, you would not hear it at all. There it was again, faint, but so full of pain and sorrow that it pained my ears and made my soul ache. I moved closer to the source. The melancholy sound drifted around the cave, glancing off the walls. Gathering my courage, I inched nearer and glimpsed a dim light gliding through the air. I advanced cautiously then flinched, as the sudden light burned my eyes. I had acclimatized to the darkness and the blaze stung.

My heart raced as my eyes adapted, excitement welling inside me and threatening to burst out at any second as pure joy and adrenaline coursed through my veins. This was it. This was what I had been searching for all along. They told me it did not exist, that I was foolish to even look, but they were wrong. There, crouched in the corner of the formidable cave, snatched and clawed at by darkness, was a small figure, radiant and fair. Although surrounded by the gloom, it glowed like gold, pushing away the darkness and illuminating the space. It was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. It was the sun.

I had heard tales of her story in my childhood, that she was so beautiful she radiated pure gold. She was ageless, and for centuries had danced with the flowers and ran amongst the grass, spreading happiness and hope wherever she travelled. However, one day a darkly powerful man had witnessed her beauty and decided to claim it for himself. The man was so evil that, wherever he trod, darkness and decay would follow, pouring from him like black tar. He stole the girl in the vain hope that her light would redeem him, but his soul was so black that even her brightness could not save it. Thwarted and furious, he abandoned her to the depths of the darkest cave where her only chance of escape was to switch places with another. Knowing the selfish nature of humankind, he felt sure that there was no hope of such a sacrifice being made and that she would share his dark loneliness forever.

As I gazed in awe, my hand slipped and a stone tumbled, its fall echoing around the cave and catching her attention. Her head shot up and she stared right at me. Her face was soft and elegant, her skin glowing amber in the dark. Bright ringlets of aureate hair cascaded down her back and framed her gentle face. Her eyes were like golden pools of honey glistening in the light, overflowing with past memories of joy and life. As I stared, captivated by her beauty, a single tear trickled down her melancholy face. It was strange to see such a soft and stunning creature mingled with such sadness and pain.

Her sorrow jolted me out of my trance – I had a job to do and I must not forget that. She cowered, as I moved towards her, fearfully pinning herself against the wall. I knelt and held out my hand to her. She froze, her bright eyes full of confusion as she scrutinized me nervously. Then, after a moment, she tilted her head to the side – inspecting me. Slowly, she crept forward and tentatively lifted her hand. This was the moment of my sacrifice, one touch and she would be free. I closed my eyes and succumbed to the light.

I never saw her again - after her hand gracefully glided into mine - but I hear that she is still hunted by the darkness. When he comes searching for her, she is forced into hiding and must conceal her light from the world.

By day, however, she is strong and free and the darkness cannot claim her! As she journeys across the world from the east to the west, once again, she dances amongst the flowers and sings with the wind. Once again, she brings joy and life to all she meets.

Ella Caffrey - Year 11
Favonius Category Selection

The Boy in the Painting

Paintings. Just synthetic oil, on a tensioned piece of cloth. Wrapped around a fine grain oak frame. Inside, there is something that has no name. That something is what we are. With patience, it can be seen through different angles.

Hanging with mighty persuasiveness and jutting posture, lives a young boy. The rather charming and courageous boy, dripping in golden sheets of silk, in an elegant twentieth-century style, is sitting uncomfortably calmly. From the exterior, it all seems new and ragged. Yet inside, I cannot see. His emaciated young face, disfigured by his twiggy half-shaven head, camouflaged in excruciating stress, is facing the toward the left. Those carelessly observant eyes in confounded disbelief, staring into complete desolation, look sore. The open but dishonest smirk on the pale and spiritual boy's face fills the emptiness inside me with an unsettling reverberation. Each wave pings off one rib to the other, like a drumstick striking a xylophone.

It can be seen through different angles.

Bottomless thoughts, immeasurable thoughts. Why these thoughts? Why I am just a soul shut inside a cage of bones, souls squeezed into a parcel of flesh. Beneath me, the world of angles exists - a rawer and older world, a place where the surface disintegrates and sounds only wander through the air. Misplaced and sorrowful.

-It can be seen through different angles –

In painting, the creator holds power, control, and integrity, flicking each stroke with outspoken, autocratic discipline. The effects of paint feel hollow, very hollow and uninhabited. So hollow, it is as if there is no one really there; or no is there, yet.

In your life, there are a few places, or maybe only the one place, where something happens. Why is mine now?

What?
How?

Unevenness tips me. Tilts me. Controls me. Unevenness is deleterious. It opens; angles, shapes movements, different perceptions. The tilt reveals new perspectives, new developments in vision. The open angles have now become deformed, disfigured - so disfigured; like staring at a baby with a missing cleft palate.

The boy moves.

He moves, in a conscious way. Not like an object, but like a living creature. I relocate my arm to a new position. The boy copies me. His face changes to a more translucent and shiny form. Lucid mistrust inhabits my body, like a virus of mass destruction. When I move, it moves. When I move left, it moves left. When I move right, it moves right.

STOP!

Anish Nicholas - Year 10
Favonius Category Selection

The Necklace

I am The Necklace. I am made of twine from the fibres of creepers from a forgotten forest, and the teeth and bones of a beast whose name I only know in a dead tongue. Made by a simple man, I was his ward, a token both to and from his gods, a now long forgotten pantheon of woodland spirits and deities who embodied the elements. In his eyes, I was a guarantee of his safety, his spiritual shield, a confirmation of his place in the great dining halls of the dead that rested above our world. Stationed around his neck, I saw his life pass by, a life full of love and labour, where nights were filled with laughter and drinking, flesh and love, and where days were full of hard work, tilling fields for what little crops would grow, turning trees to timber and firewood. I saw no killing beyond that of animals, cattle and wild, for all my time and his until the end of his days. A great blaze, an all-consuming inferno, built of hatred and anger consumed his home, brought by a man who fought in the name of a god of peace and love. It was that same man who did slay my maker, and it was that man who would then take me with him when he moved onwards.

I am The Necklace. Though made by a heathen, I now represent Christ, our Saviour. I was the trophy of my wearer, a warrior from Nassau who fights with a holy order, bringing the love of our Lord to hostile lands, and to the barbarians who inhabit it. Though at first I was confused by the words he spoke, his tongue unknown to me, I soon came to accept his ways as truth. In his eyes, I was a guarantee that he was doing the right thing. I was proof that the 'Northern Crusade', on which he embarked, was one of justice, all part of God's plan, as dictated by the Holy See. I saw little peace with this man for much of his life. I lay upon his breast as the warm blood of pagans and devil-worshippers washed over his chainmail, and as his blade sent his enemies to Hell. When the fighting stopped, and peace returned to me, the warrior was no longer a soldier, but a king in foreign lands. I stayed with him, and his family, and felt the familiar glow of a life I had long left return to me. When his final days did come, I was passed from his hands to those of his son, and upon this new man's neck I would spend the coming years, after the warrior's passing, and his ascension to Heaven with the Saints.

I am The Necklace. I am worthless. I acted as a mere reminder of old battles fought to make sure my wearer would be entitled to the kingdom that was bestowed upon him, by God. I held no significance to my owner, no sentimental value. I was merely a reminder of those who died to bring him to where he is now. Treated with disdain, I accompanied many other necklaces on this man's neck, and many rings on his fingers. I was soaked in drink and juices as he dined on exquisite feasts every day and night, and as he gorged himself on that which he had not worked for, only on that which he took from those below him. And I saw as he was hated, despised by his family as he embroiled himself in lechery and deceit, an affront to the God his father had fought for. I rested around his neck as he travelled from castle to manor, from brothel to banks, observing him as he indulged himself further and further in sin. Perhaps it was liberation, then, when one day, he never did make it to his next destination. An arrow, perhaps sent by God himself, or most likely sent from the bow of an assassin, lodged itself in the man's chest, piercing his vile blubber and lodging itself in his body, throwing him from his horse and to the dirt below. I fell from his neck, my ancient twine snapping in the moment, and was thrown into the dirt beside him, watching as he grasped at his wound, his hands dressing themselves in a sanguine coat.

I am The Necklace. I have come far, been to many places in my homeland, and seen the best and worst of mankind in these far-away lands. Now I rest here, in the dirt, no longer a token to God, or to the spirits. No longer a symbol of passage into Heaven, or of piety, or of glory.

Now, I am but bones and twine in the mud.

Joshua Reynolds - Year 11

The Necklace

Stunned, I fumbled with the milky beads that lay within my grasp. Many nights of laborious toil and thorough planning, all for this very moment. The air was crisp, tainted only by the sweet smell of liquor and cigars that emanated from the nearby bar, and danced across to the street in front. Cobblestone, still slick with the short downpour of rain only moments ago, glistened brightly, and reflected the colossal sea of stars that lingered above. The glittering moon seeped its light into every corner of the world not lit up by manmade sources, tightly clutching the Earth in its sullen grasp, watching, waiting.

I breathed deep. The intoxicating musk from the bar filled my lungs, and an intense relief washed over me as I sat excitedly on the smooth curb below, the necklace confined to my hand's restraints. It stole my gaze, trapping me inside its allure. Small pearls, polished to perfection, rolled comfortably between my fingers, reflecting, every so often, raucous rays of moonlight, momentarily blinding me with their mighty beauty. Around the pearls was a tapestry of patterns embroidered in gold, each detailing moments in time so long ago; some filled with happiness, some burdened with a crestfallen plight, but all sharing the same

these pearls, lay a large hourglass centerpiece that was constructed seemingly out of diamonds as clear as water, gleaming like the heavenly beacons above. Nature stood still in awe of this precious jewel, and silence, night's eternal friend, befell the streets to marvel at this wonder. My eyes were affixed to it, defiled by pride and greed. She was selfish, so selfish as to think she could entrap the necklace's grace upon her infernal neck, using its grandeur to enhance her own unsightly countenance. I was right to have taken what should be mine…

While the water from the cobblestone reflected the moon's somber glow, the woman's blood reminisced on a much darker story. She lay lifeless, not a few meters from where I sat, paralyzed in the eternal affliction of death. Her eyes sunk deep into her hollow cheeks and were clouded by a thick shade of grey that masked the joyful nature of what they once were. Her lips, once as red as the autumn roses, were now wrapped in a cold blue that mimicked ice's frigid demeanor. Sanguine blood crept slowly down her formerly amber dress, and spilled out cautiously onto the grass beneath, concealing it in a blanket of crimson which drenched and slithered further down into the Earthly depths. Her skull, now a fractured mosaic; she was broken. Like a child's doll neglected with age, tossed aside, and now forgotten…

Carefully, I placed the pale treasure inside my pocket. My short-lived catharsis quickly ceased as the wind howled in sorrow at what I had done, blowing wildly in an outpour of emotion at my transgression. Darkness's inhabitants stood watch, peering at this awful sight, taunting my actions from the lofty rooftop heights, singing bittersweet curses that ambushed my ears, and engulfed my brain in unbearable guilt. The jovial mirth of the bar was drowned out to complete silence, as petrifying afflictions steadily encroached on the little sanity I had left in my mind, deafening me with their echoes. This potent greed had pierced its wretched claws into the very fabric of my life and painfully ripped away any chance for hope, and any future for happiness.

I had to leave. I had to separate myself from this catastrophic error of my doing. Hurriedly, I crossed over the woman's body, now lit against the ambient glow of the bars' yellow light. Her blood clung tightly to my shoes and released every step I took, leaving a footprint behind in the hope they avenge the woman's death through my capture. My heart pounded against my chest and my lungs pricked the sides of my torso as I sprinted towards the alleyway across the street. I took cover inside the alley, still in view of the now rotting corpse that I left behind. Rowdily, a group of men, content with their lives exited the bar, their warm songs soon turning to cold shrills, as they witnessed the body laying sprawled not a few meters outside the door. Panic ensued, but I was calm. I had the necklace.

I stood up and wiped away the rain from my jacket whilst kicking the blood off my shoes. Calmly, I placed both hands in my pockets and started walking, never once regarding the daunting scene I left behind. Slowly, my existence faded into the shadows. I would soon be forgotten from this place, barred by my own actions to ever visit here again, but at least I got what I wanted. At least I had the necklace.

Eashan Chumber - Year 11

The Rescue



Let me take you back to the fateful night of the rescue.

Backwards and forwards. The ground beneath me shuddered. Thrashing waves came crashing in the concourse and the room went jet black.

Crack.

The chandelier heaved itself off the ceiling and was shattered to fragments on the solid marble stair casing. The sheer look of fear on everyone's face was one I will never forget; children's screams filled the air. The memory tortures me. The only light filling the reception area came from the bleak candles and they themselves were soon knocked to the soaked floor. I fled to the deck of the floating palace, where I passed hundreds of families who were also trying to flee from reality.

And then, seconds turned into minutes. I flew into the door and the frozen air hit me in an instant. My exposed shoulders were submerged into the icy temperatures. My body trembled and shuddered as the cold air absorbed me. The wind was low but still vile and it managed to follow you wherever you went, breathing down your neck. This monster gave the other passengers the same icy serenade as they too were trying to figure out what was happening.

The cyan ocean created its own symphony as it sprayed its salt across the side of the ship, marking its territory. Gasping waves searched for another breath as they slowly started to absorb the boat.

Honk.

The horn belted across the ocean bringing my newly frozen hands to my ears. I knew I couldn't stay out there. Screams of passengers have plagued my memory and I can still hear the first body drop to the water. The crowd belted its chorus across the dark depths of the high seas as the water claimed its first body, that night. Little did I know that that same water, would claim so many other innocent souls.

Much to my surprise, the ocean had an accompaniment. Members of the jazz band started performing a sweet melody and were swaying to the flow of the dying ship. I thought, in that moment, that this whole situation was ironic. This was the unsinkable ship, and it was currently sinking.

The top deck was at full capacity and although I was outside, I felt like there was no air left for me to breathe.

'Women and children only. Women and children only.' The staff repeated.

Families physically clawed apart, and the men were left sobbing by the lifeboats. No one was left unaffected.

'This was supposed to be our opportunity in the Big Apple.' One woman cried.

'I told you I would love you till death do us part' a man professed to his wife. 'I told you I would keep my promise.' More people had flung themselves into the inhumane temperatures of water and more women cried for their husbands who were being shot at to stay back. I can still remember the smell of death drifting in the air.

I stared around at these distressed people whose company I had only known for four days, and I began pondering how people back home would remember them. Were they happy? Did they wake up each morning and look for the positive things in mundane tasks and were they the type of person who would smile at you when you pass them on the street? Were they kind and compassionate, the type of person anyone would go to for advice? Did they ever experience true love, the type of love that's all consuming and you spend your whole life looking for? The type of love they make romance movies about.

Or, was this trip the one thing in their life that would define them?

And then, it hit me. All at once. My emotions devoured me and started knocking down the wall I had built up in my head about this nightmare. How will I be remembered?

My memory becomes rather foggy after this point, but the next thing I knew, I was in a pool of numbing liquid, unable to feel anything. I choked on the arctic air around me, and it took me a while to come to terms with where I was.

I must have made the jump.

I thought that was the end. I hadn't fulfilled my life. I hadn't been that person who smiles at people as I pass them on the street. I never really gave any good advice. I never found that all-consuming love, the one that they write movies about. But then, I saw his eyes. My god - his eyes. His blue eyes. His ocean eyes.

And he rescued me. He rescued me from the Titanic.

And that it is how I met your Grandfather.

Jorgah Herbert - Year 11

Shot in the Dark

As the caterpillar of night emerged from the cocoon of day, I set out into the tundra with my six dogs and tawdry sleigh. Travelling with minimal food and without many supplies, armed with just my lighter and knife, we ventured from the lodge into the snow. It was cold. Very cold. It was so cold that the hot beverage in my thermos almost immediately froze solid and I had to drag the sleigh out the first way into the snow. There had been a chilling blizzard that morning, leaving fallen trees in the

waste like soldiers on a battlefield, making a worthless advance. Dogs secured to the sleigh, we travelled. Past frozen lakes turned into black voids under the veil of darkness. Past destroyed houses caved in with snow, some even with people in, shells of their past life. That made sure something more than the cold gave me a shiver.



After five hours of travelling, we encountered a major issue. We had no food. I had given out small rations to me and the dogs at regular intervals, but I hadn't realised we were running out so quickly. We had no food. Our one saviour was death… a corpse. A corpse, propped up against a tree. It was completely chilled and covered in snow, muddling its features beyond anybody's recognition. Beside this corpse was a worn and battered sleigh, with ropes attached, leading to more corpses. But they weren't human. Poor dogs, six of them. I had taken time to search the sleigh and found one thing, an almost new marksman rifle, but with no bullets to spare. Just one in the chamber. These guns usually come with magazines that hold eight bullets. Still no food. No time to dwindle and wait for death. We had to keep moving, find food somehow.

I decided the best choice would be to head towards my uncle's cabin west from here. That way, I might find someone before it was too late. I wouldn't have been able to make to my uncle's cabin without food, but I sure as hell would try. Determination, hunger, and the will to live were the only things that stopped me from giving up. The pain in my body was immense, sent in waves and pangs of hunger like Satan rushing up from hell. A silhouette, large and as black as tar crossed my tear-stained vision. I did not care what it was. It was food. I needed food. I was stepping off the sledge and drawing my knife, when I realised it had large horns, protruding from the front of its head. I was not in a well enough state to fight an animal with defence, with just a knife. Maybe, I could have killed the animal with the knife due to adrenaline, perhaps distracting it then attacking from behind, but I didn't, so it doesn't matter. I had a gun, with one bullet. One chance. If you miss a shot on an animal, it will scarper immediately, no second chances. But I didn't have any second chances anyway. I aimed the gun… deep breath in… I took the shot…

I sat bleakly staring into fire, contemplating the journey, occasionally glancing up at the stars, serene, isolated, and tranquil in the barren sky. The night sky and stars reminded me of the people that lived in the area with me; each to their own, no goal but to just survive… just existing. I took a bite of meat and a sip of water. I hadn't missed. This was the last stop I was going to make before reaching my uncle's lodge. Both me and the dogs had eaten well. Saving some for any future emergency, we ventured forth.

I reached my uncle's hut after another two hours of contemplation. I started to look closer at my surroundings, trees, sugar-coated, small animal burrows with arctic hares occasionally peering out to see if I was a predator. I even saw another sledger who I gave some rations to, and who in turn gave some bullets to me. I was never going to let that gun out my sight. Not after that incident… it had saved my life. I entered my aunt's and uncle's house and was immediately overwhelmed by the warmth and cosiness of it all. My aunt was surprised to see me and set about making me some food. It was nice to be inside, away from the cold and dark. My aunt also mentioned that my uncle had just gone out that morning to get more supplies, taken the sledge and dogs and his new gun. I stayed there for a good few days... He never came back.

Karac Oldman - Year 10

Nothing happened today

The lake glimmered in the callow light of dawn. A broad span of Tuscany-blue sky was slashed above it, making it appear like nature's masterpiece. The tranquillity of the valley magnified all sounds, from the burbling streams to the bumble of the bees. The water had a silky texture as pools of molten gold lay naked in the light. Perfectly rounded stones settled blissfully on the lake bottom. In the far distance, where the land met the sky, streaks of pink and yellow emerged through. A harmonious blanket shone bright over this beautiful lakeside.

In the distance, a figure standing on the great brick bridge, looked to see the alluring horizon set over the magnificent scenery of what was in front of him. He was locked in a mind-throbbing thought, almost as if a small cloud floated over his small puzzled mind. With such serenity came such a powerful string of sadness. Nothing in his precipitous mind was yellow, only shades of black and grey bubbled around, clogging his thoughts.

Sweat curdled off his skin. His pale icy white face shifted to a blush-radiated complexion. Trembling vigorously, his legs started to quiver as his joints became frail and weak. All he could feel was the rapid rate his heart was pulsating at. His sweat started to drip strenuously. In his eyes, the loud, silent atmosphere was enclosing on him. Slowly, the monotonous shadowed lakeside began moving in towards him. Veins plunging out of his skin, he looked down.

This was either the be-all or end-all, he decided.

As he stepped over, flashbacks of his family came flooding back, from when he carried his threateningly still new born baby from his life battling wife on that one shallow night. It was as if all he had was stolen from him within a few hours; during that moment, an emptiness filled his body. He shuffled his hands through his pockets, the crumpled up euology, an evaporated baby's dummy, covered in bacteria, and a wedding ring excluding the one on his finger.

Day on day, hour on hour, minute by minute the void grew worse, forcing him to succumb to his darkest thoughts.

His nervousness took the form of lunacy. He knew this was his time. Just as he was about to take his last moment, a subtle smile arose from his face looking into the illusory distance. He drifted into a dreamlike frenzy. His saddened thoughts shifted to happy memories of his youth. When he used to go to ride his bike down his lane to school. Life was much simpler. As he recollected the precious moments of his life, he knew it was time. He gathered the courage and fell.

He had jumped.

It was as if an eagle was using its wings for the first time. During the moments of him falling, he felt the world on top of his shoulders.

A large splash flushed high above the bridge then made its way back down to lay on top of the glistening lake. A calm tranquillity returned over the beautiful everlasting lakeside.

The lake was glimmered in the callow light of dawn. A broad span of Tuscany-blue sky was slashed above it, making it appear like nature's masterpiece

It was, almost, as if nothing had happened today.

Riya Sunsoa - Year 10

Into the light

Peace. That is all I feel... pure and utter tranquillity in myself and my surroundings. I feel protected and safe – what I have always longed for.

I never imagined death to feel this peaceful and calming...

Ethereal. As I blink open my eyes, that is the only possible way to describe what I am faced with. The purest, most simplistic yet beautiful moment imaginable. It was a moment that one could only dream of experiencing, and, wondrously, I'm experiencing it.

Basking in the glorious feeling within me, I find myself beginning to wander around simply admiring the view. Shining above me, I can feel the comforting warmth of the sunlight engulf me - its golden rays seeping into my skin and filling me up with a feeling of warmth and fullness. The wind lightly brushing my cheeks as it passes by, I feel light and weightless like a feather, gliding around effortlessly.

It is enchanting to be in this moment. Seeing mother nature at her finest is a truly indescribable feeling. The view is picturesque – fields of flourishing flowers lie before me, their beaming faces smiling up at me, soaking up and savouring each drop of the beaming, golden sunlight. Splashes of strikingly coloured plants cover the earth for as far as I can see, so beautiful that it seems as if they have been hand painted with the finest paintbrushes. It is truly a work of art. Surrounding me are swooping, verdant hills standing proudly, with acres of trees and majestic forests stretching over the landscape. I glance up and observe the effortless, fluffy clouds as they glide past on what seem to be their own journey to peace.

Silence. All that can be heard is the faint whisper of the wind as it dances through the sky and the occasional rustling from within the nearby forest. Except it isn't disturbing, if anything I find it relaxing. To be at one with nature and witness the reality of an idyllic place like this

is eye-opening. A slight feeling of confusion washes over me as this almost feels too real to be a dream, yet as quickly as the thought comes it dissipates into a thin air, a cloud of thoughts drifting away from me as my mind becomes clear.

I have never experienced a place so raw and untouched. I immediately connect with it. Something about this magical place has touched the innermost corners of my heart and I feel completed.

This is something that will stay with me forever, a simple moment in time that I will preserve and store inside my brain for all of eternity. This is a moment I will treasure when I am whisked away from this dreamland, despite it not being real. A moment I can look back on in the darkest of times and smile - smile until my cheeks ache and eyes crinkle with happiness. A moment I will never forget, but simply hold close to my heart and preserve. This is my moment – it is the first time I feel impossibly happy.

As I gaze off into the distance, I catch a glimpse of something. A light. It is brighter and more captivating than any before, more dazzling than the sun and it is enthralling. It dawns on me that this is it - it is time for me to leave this place and, maybe, never return.

The light is drawing me in, welcoming me, and inviting me to come closer. I simply cannot resist it – that feeling it fills me with – hope... peace. Alarmed, I think to myself, 'I can't leave now... this is what I've been so desperate for', yet it is calling out to me and I am mesmerised, I feel as if I'd always belonged there, and I succumb to it.

Hesitantly inching closer and closer to the light, something clicks in my brain - I realise that all this isn't a dream - I do belong there. This is what I've been waiting for all my life. I realise that beyond the light everlasting peace is waiting for me, and I feel myself gradually gliding closer and closer until I am one step away. Finally, I will be at rest; finally, my suffering will have ended, and with that realisation, I feel the most relaxed I ever have.

Imagining what could lay beyond what was before me, I assure myself, 'Everything is going to be ok. You have made it.'

With that single thought drifting through my mind, I take a deep breath and, as my eyes lightly flutter closed, I step into the light...

Emily Roberts - Year 10

The Boy in the Painting

As we parked our car, I glanced towards the new house. House. That's what I called it, but it was more of wooden shack in the middle of nowhere. It was completely deserted, on top of a cliff. We had no neighbours; the closest neighbourhood was nearly a mile away. The looming silhouette made me shiver slightly. Not a good feeling. I already wanted to leave and we hadn't set foot inside yet.

Mum handed me a few boxes after ordering me to take them inside and put them in the attic. From the inside, the house was actually quite large. As I entered, I pulled the light switch for the lounge, only to realise it was broken. At least the light in the kitchen was bright enough to see from afar. The attic. That's where I was going. I climbed a ladder which led me to a trapdoor. I had obviously reached my destination.

The stubborn trapdoor made me elbow my way into the attic, which was the only room in the house without a light switch. The knot in my chest tightened. I grabbed my pocket-sized torch and looked towards the floor. The wood was terribly destroyed. The attic could definitely do with dusting; there were cobwebs everywhere, making it hard to see clearly. Looking exhausted, the wallpaper sagged, with the corners crumbling off. After placing the boxes in a corner, my feet crept towards the black drawers. I slightly opened the first drawer and found a dusty, old painting of a boy. Obviously, he had been crying - tears rested on his soft, plump cheeks. His features informed me that he couldn't be older than five; his eyes were large and round, his lips were pouting and his hair was tousled. He looked away from the camera in an innocent manner. There was an ancient, hardcover book next to it called 'The Boy,' with a picture of the same boy from the painting on the cover. Just then, an exhausted voice called me from downstairs. I knew I had to go so I flung the painting and the book behind the drawers and scurried downstairs.

Mum was weary, she was always weary these days. She needed a nap 'but wake me in an hour' came the stern instruction. I nodded, silently, whilst watching as she strolled up the stairs. I heard the door of her room shut and headed straight for the attic. As fast as I could, I grabbed the book and dashed out of the room, taking the stairs two at a time.

The book was only a handful of pages long, but I thoroughly enjoyed it. It was a myth about the boy in the painting, Freddy Campbell. He was a wealthy boy with two parents. Apparently, he had anger issues, so his parents had spoiled him. The ending was my favourite. At the age of eleven, when a girl came over to Freddy's house, he got annoyed at her. They argued over his toys and, eventually Freddy accused her of stealing something. Mysteriously, her house was torn apart in a

fire that exact same day. She and her family didn't make it out alive. The evidence proved it was no accident and, naturally, Freddy was the main suspect. Ever since, Freddy had been missing but his body hadn't been found so the investigators figured that he was still alive. As I closed the book and stood up, a little note slipped out of it. 'This myth is true,' I laughed. As if I believed in stories like that. I turned the paper over and there was a picture of a boy in front of a house.

This house.

It was the boy in the painting.

Nebiha Saeed - Year 10



Claire Zhao



Molly McKaig



Amy Timmins



Amy Timmins



Yuir Moriya



Claire Zhao



Lily Hemming



Lydia Wynne



Molly McKaig



Sixth Form

Moving into the Sixth Form represents an exciting and important transition for our pupils at TC. These two years provide an opportunity to get involved in countless aspects of School life, not least of all from an academic perspective. The academic curriculum is supported and enriched through a series of programmes such as our academic development sessions, the EPQ, competitions and our academic open door policy, and I am glad to say that our Sixth Formers grasped these academic opportunities with both hands. The Science Olympiad, Maths Challenge, Mock Trial and countless extra-curricular seminars stretched our pupils this year to be their very best. I am incredibly proud of the A Level grades that our pupils achieved in the summer. It was another challenging year with Covid, however, our resilient pupils were determine to not let this hold them back and they worked tirelessly throughout the year, which resulted in a set of excellent grades. I would also like to publicly thank the prefect team of 2021. They were one of the best teams that I have worked with and approach their responsibilities with diligence and good humour. Our Sixth Form social committee worked tirelessly this year to host the Christmas party, film nights, and the School prom. This latter event was a great success, with it taking place on our Towers Lawn, where the pupils and staff were treated to silver service dining in glorious evening sunshine. I would like to finish off by wishing all of the Year 13s that left us in the summer all the best with their futures, you really were a very special year group and I know that each of you will have brilliant lives!

Mr Seston, Head of Sixth Form

Head of Boarding's Report

Covid has affected everyone this year, but we have not let it defeat us. The Boarding Houses have remained open throughout the year to help accommodate the boarders who were able to travel. Travel restrictions from different countries have meant that many boarders arrived during the middle of August to complete their quarantine. Online lessons for all were arranged with teaching staff, while activities and mealtimes were managed in a Covid-safe manner. This allowed us to make sure all the pupils and boarding staff remained safe and well in preparation for the start of the academic year.

The boarders have been tremendous at adapting to the new rules and protocols that have been in place, and they need to be congratulated for their adaptability, resilience and determination that they have shown through the year.

Unfortunately, most of our planned outings were cancelled this year, however we were able to have our own German Christmas Market with a plethora of cooked food and a selection of desserts including, chocolate fountain, waffles, popcorn and gingerbread. This was followed by the annual boarders Santa Run which was held on the sports fields, unfortunately without the usual addition of parents, pets and relatives of the day pupils. We were also able to have our traditional Christmas candlelit meal, albeit with social distancing in place. The food, as always, was outstanding and the atmosphere was fantastic. An entertaining evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all the pupils and staff.

The use of the sports hall has been a great resource for the boarders who enjoy regularly playing badminton, basketball, five-a-side football and dodgeball. The gym has also had a lot of use during the evenings.

The boys took part in an online bingo competition, quiz night, race night and movie night. Whilst the girls have enjoyed cooking rocky road cakes, pasta and going for walks along the canal path. The girls have also enjoyed a pamper night, making pizzas and a movie night. Through the year boarders have also enjoyed a Crystal Maze Challenge, archery, shopping trips and trips to London and Drayton Manor.

The most popular activity to emerge through the year, was the opportunity for the boarders to have their own BBQs with fire pits and cooking on an open fire. As the weather improved these became a weekly occurrence and was a fantastic opportunity for some good relaxation, eating and socialising. A highlight of the Spring Term was the amount of snow. This has been, for some of the boarders, their very first experience of the snow. Snowmen and snowball fights were enjoyed by all.

Important annual events that make up part of the boarding experience still managed to go ahead following Covid-safe restrictions. The Remembrance Service, Mother's Day Service, Leavers Service and BBQ were all attended by the boarders, some in person, some online.

During the Spring Term the boys moved into Thorneycroft House to enable the development of School House. The boarders adapted very quickly to their new temporary accommodation and the challenges this gave.

The new development was completed in late June. A fantastic new common room and stunning kitchen was matched with state-of-the-art dormitories.

This allowed us to invite the Year 6 pupils to experience the new facilities and complete a busy day of boarding activities.

We also invited the Year 7 and 8 pupils to enjoy a boarding experience. A great evening was enjoyed by all, with the added excitement of England playing their semi-final match on the big screen.

The most important part of the year was the assessment period during the summer term for those pupils studying GCSE and A level courses. The boarders worked incredibly hard to achieve their best grades possible. This was rewarded with a series of fantastic results that were achieved, all of them gaining places in their chosen universities.

This has been the most challenging and unusual year that I have ever experienced. However, I have been overwhelmed by the professionalism and support of the boarding staff and the fantastic attitude and resilience shown by all the boarders.

Mr Jackson, Head of Boarding


Sport
Slazenger
Slazenger
Slazenger

Shortlisted

Davina in Year 11 was shortlisted for the Independent School Association Student Athlete of the Term for the Summer of 2021. The ISA described Davina as "A national cricketer who has selection for the professional England cricket team in her sights!! Selected into the Central Sparks regional squad, an elite pathway programme, Davina is a role model in the African-Caribbean Engagement programme (ACE), designed to support diverse talent in becoming elite cricketers.



Senior Sport

The Sports department were pleasantly surprised that the pandemic had not impeded students' fitness and how well they settled into the new socially distanced ways of competitive sport. The department was incredibly proud that students managed to produce another year crammed full of Athletics, Netball, Football, Cricket, Hockey, Rounders, Squash, Swimming, Basketball, Tennis, and everything in between.

"It really is a credit to both the boys and girls of TC for how they have embraced everything about returning to school sport. And as frustrating as it has been for us all that we cannot showcase our talent in fixtures against other schools, we as your sports teachers continue to be impressed and proud of the progress you have all made in your activities this term."

- **Mrs Causebrook, Head of Girls' PE and Games**

"We have managed to play over 50 fixtures in football, netball, rounders and cricket for both boys and girls and all ages groups across the school, something that I would like to thank Mrs Causebrook, Miss Schumejko, Mr Jackson, Mr Perkins and Mr Odell for their assistance arranging and running the teams. We have also seen the swimming and squash continue to grow in strength with thanks to Mrs Bate and Mr Dawson – great stuff everybody!

We would also like to thank all of the pupils, not just the ones that have represented the School but everybody in their sports lessons. They've just got on with getting back to as near normal, in such a super resilient way that makes all of the sports staff very proud to be working with such a fine group of young people."

-**Mr Bullock, Director of Sport**

Netball

In netball, the community game had been modified by England netball such that a competitive form could take place. The girls adapted to the new and modified rules and once again demonstrated Tettenhallian qualities by supporting their peers who found it challenging at times.

This competition had to take the form of year group teams due to school policy on bubbles and the closer nature of the game so, at the junior level, the U11s formed two mixed ability teams and had a competitive match of three thirds. The U13s formed three teams respectfully and whilst a stronger Year 8 outfit took the title, all the players demonstrated a good level of skill and team morale on court.

In the summer term the girls were able to showcase their hard work with some Year 7 and 8 girls representing TC in an external friendly netball fixture against Thomas Telford UTC. Both teams took the victory, and it was special to witness them finally compete. Competitions continued with rounders as our main summer sport and nearly all girls represented the school in matches.

The U11 team had two matches against Yarlet and Stafford grammar and had one win and loss, respectively. POMs went to Georgia Odell, Gabby Williams and Lara Moutinho but the whole squad showed composure and commitment after such a long break from competitive summer sport. The U12 and U13 squads played Wolverhampton Grammar School and Stafford Grammar taking a win, a draw and a loss across all the squads. Player of the Match went twice to Olivia Odell and to Lily Carpenter. The U14s had one game against The Royal and won with all the girls in the year group attending the fixture. POM went to Isabel Walker who demonstrated outstanding batting and tactical fielding. The U15s squeezed a game in between the heavy rain against WGS and whilst they took a narrow loss by two rounders the girls enjoyed themselves. And finally, this season saw the end of the current Year 11s who had remained undefeated throughout their time at school when the team was formed in Preparatory School. It was an emotional end to the season as the team saw many players leave to explore new pastures. Deserved mention must go to Kitty who is a talented sportswoman and who had committed to school sport for over 5 years. I wish her, and all Year 11 leavers, all the best.

Rounders

On 19th May, the U14 team beat The Royal School, Wolverhampton 10.5 - 7.5 with Player of the Match awarded to Izzy.

On 25th May, the U11 team played their second rounders match of the season against Stafford Preparatory School. All the girls in Years 5 and 6 took part and gave a stellar performance. Player of the Match went to Lara.

Football

On 4th April, the U13 team beat St Dominics 3-2. Goal scorers were Ben with a brace and Joe with a superbly taken header. Player of the match went to Ethan.

20th April, in their first match of the year the U12 team were in seventh heaven with a 7-0 win over Stafford Grammar. Goal scorers were Joe, Jack W, Tom and Ronny with two goals each and Kaden with a hat trick. Player of the Match went to Tom for keeping a clean sheet as well as scoring!



Squash

Squash has really taken off at Tettenhall College this academic year with the introduction of lunchtime squash for both the Prep School and Senior School. Nearly 60 pupils atend lunchtime sessions across five lunchtimes where they learn to develop their hand-eye coordination, improve their racket skills, work on ball control and the physical side of the game.

Mr Dawson has been focusing his time on developing the finer points of squash, -looking at tactics, strategy and challenging their understanding of the game and this has helped them grow so much as players.

In addition to this, in September we saw the launch of the Tettenhall College Squash Academy and the parent and child squash academy. The aim of the squash academies is to develop and hone the skills of the most promising players at Tettenhall College as well as giving parents an opportunity to get involved in the sport. It is a credit to the pupils' sporting talents that we currently have 30 pupils from Year 3 to Year 11 regularly attending academy sessions. When restrictions on competitive play are lifted, we look forward to seeing the great success from our academy members, being showcased to the wider community and other schools.

Swimming

During the pandemic most schools have not had the staff nor means to continue swimming but this has not been the case at Tettenhall College. Under the guidance of Mrs Bate, the School was not only able to continue letting students swim but also drastically increase participation.

Swimming was offered every morning before school, during lunchtimes, as well as the PE and games sessions.

The hard work has truly paid off as we now have 58 swimmers across our eight academy squads; we had 32 swimmers and five academy squad pre-Covid! Of those swimmers, eight Senior swimmers and seven Prep swimmers have now progressed to club swimming. When one considers where we were when we started this process, these achievements are absolutely remarkable and far beyond anyone's expectations.

This highlights fantastic commitment from Mrs Bate and the swimmers across the year groups for setting such high standards. In particular, we must mention Harry Myatt-Waldron and Harvey Westwood-Hilbert, both Year 3, who have very recently joined swimming clubs. This is already a phenomenal achievement, but to manage this during the current climate is an outstanding feat that demonstrates their talent and dedication to swimming.

The start of the year's Big Channel Challenge, (in aid of Level water charity that raises money for individual lessons for disabled children) where we swam the furthest distance of any school in the country.



Cricket

On 18th May, the U13 team played pairs cricket against Yarlet and saw us take 9 wickets for 53 runs. Pick of the bowlers was Alfie with a 3 wicket maiden over and player of the match went to Oscar for his batting display.

House Events

Athletics

The 2019/2020 summer sports day was a little out of season, September 2020 to be precise and we saw the return of athletics with no less than seven sports days, with year groups in the following brackets: Preschool, Reception, Year 1, Years 2-5, Years 6-7, Years 8-10, and Years 11-13.

The results for the sports days are as follows:

YEAR GROUP	BANTOCK	HAYDON	NICHOLSON	PEARSON
Preschool Reception Year 1	Participation Only			
Years 2-5	1st - 74 point	=2nd - 63 points	=2nd - 63 points	4th - 57 points
Years 5-7	1st - 40 points	4th - 32 points	3rd - 33 points	2nd - 34 points
Years 8-10	4th - 21 points	=2nd - 28 points	1st - 34 points	=2nd - 28 points
Years 11-13	3rd - 17 points	2nd - 16 points	4th - 13 points	1st - 27 points

Congratulations to Bantock who won the whole school competition and there were some fiercely fought battles for each place.

Rugby

A house rugby competition was held for Years 3-13; the year group bubble caused and intriguing dynamic in that some houses had to be combined, despite the challenges and considering many of the boys had not even had chance to pick up a ball during lockdown, the passing and catching was absolutely superb, much to the delight of Mr Bullock.

AGE GROUP	WINNING HOUSE(S)
Year 3/4	Pearson
Year 5/6	Haydon
Year 7	Nicholson & Pearson
Year 8A	Haydon & Bantock
Year 8B	Haydon & Pearson
Year 9	Nicholson & Haydon
Year 10	Nicholson & Haydon
Year 11	Pearson & Haydon
Year 12/13	Bantock & Nicholson

So with all the scores for all the years added up the overall placing for house rugby was:

POSITION	HOUSE
1st	Haydon
2nd	Nicholson
3rd	Pearson
4th	Bantock

Hockey

The girls continued to don their shin pads and gum shields to represent their houses in hockey. From Year 3 to 12 there was some great talent being showcased and Mrs Causebrook was especially impressed with the fearless and pinpoint tackling.

AGE GROUP	WINNING HOUSE(S)
Year 3/4	Bantock & Pearson
Year 5-8	Bantock
Year 9-12	Bantock

So with all the scores for all the years added up the overall placing for house hockey was:

POSITION	HOUSE
1st	Bantock
2nd	Nicholson
3rd	Pearson
4th	Haydon

Football

The most popular house sport for the boys was football, so it was no surprise that the event was particularly competitive. Each boy, whether playing for his own house, or a combined house team, played with grit and determination which in some closely fought matches made the difference between winning and losing. The tournament took the form of a round robins for those year groups with enough players and straight knockout matches for the smaller teams.

AGE GROUP	WINNING HOUSE(S)
Year 3/4	Haydon
Year 5/6	Bantock & Nicholson
Year 7	Nicholson & Haydon
Year 8	Nicholson
Year 9	Nicholson
Year 10	Nicholson & Haydon
Year 11	Bantock & Pearson
Year 12/13	Bantock & Nicholson

So with all the scores for all the years added up the overall placing for house football was:

POSITION	HOUSE
1st	Nicholson
=2nd	Haydon
=2nd	Bantock
4th	Pearson

Netball

The girls have been able to address netball quicker this academic year with greater focus on footwork and activation of landing. As a result, their skills have vastly improved and the inter-year competitions didn't disappoint.

Team sports harbour team spirit and the girls who embraced every player in their squad were much more successful.

The netball was run as an inter-year group tournament rather than inter-house as the nature of the sport is a lot closer in nature.

So with all the scores for all the years added up the overall placing for house netball was:

AGE GROUP	WINNERS
Year 3/4	Bantock & Haydon
Year 5/6	Purple team beat the Navy team
Year 7/8	Year 8 Green team
Year 9-13	Year 10

Cross-Country

The Cross Country competition was entered by students of all ages, despite the regrettable lack of an inter-year rivalry due to restrictions the competition was as fierce as ever - every finishing position counted.

Running distances were adjusted for younger years to make the points in the younger year groups just as valuable as in the oldest year groups.

The winners were:

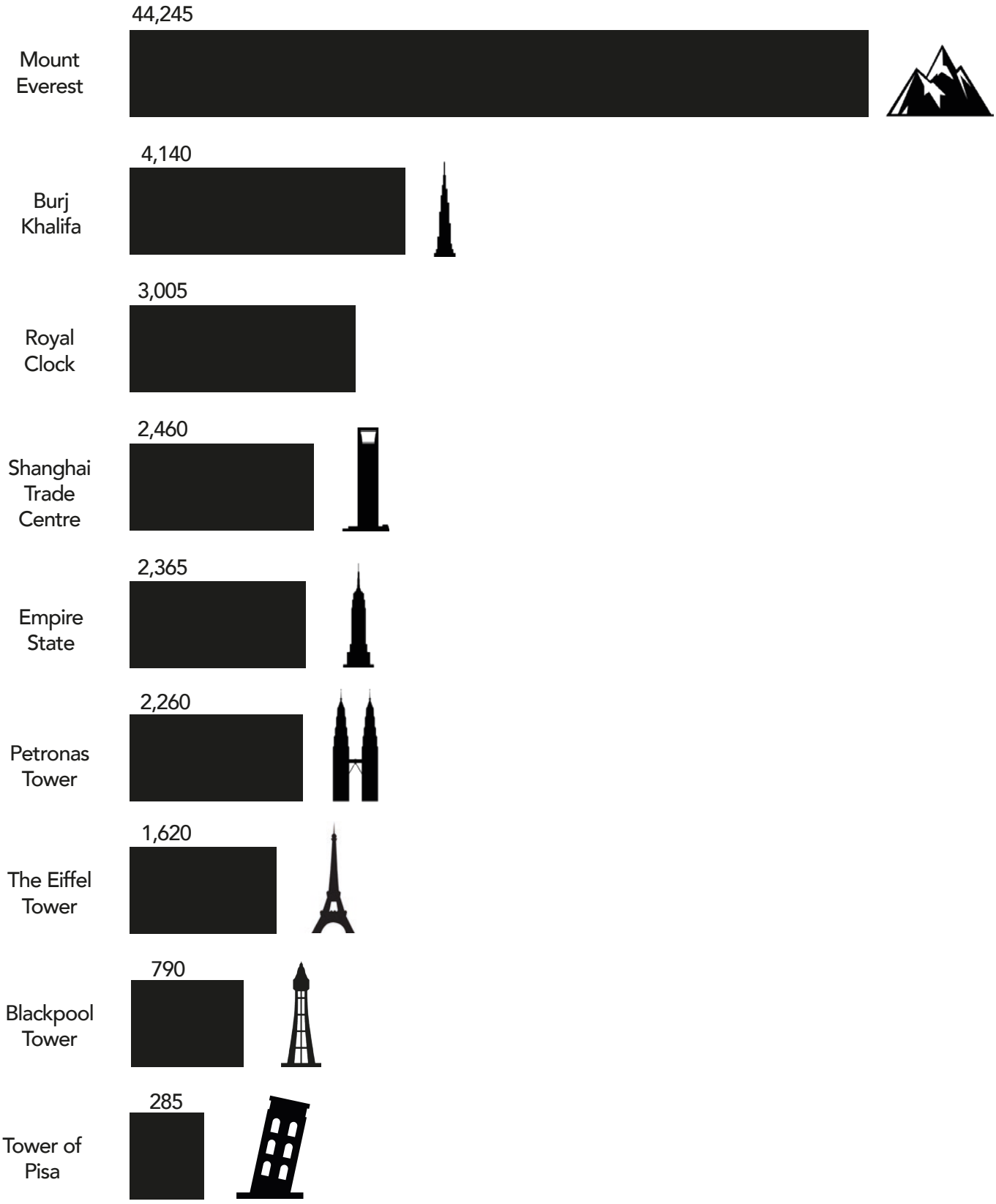
AGE GROUP	DISTANCE	WINNER	TIME	WINNER	TIME	HOUSE
Reception	500m	Bertie Dixon		Mia Dhear		
Year 1	700m	Tomas Dias		Victoria Moutinho		Haydon
Year 2	700m	Didaar Bening		Zara Kirk		Haydon
Year 3	1000m	Daniel Webley	5:16	Iriana Ntoska	5:35	Haydon
Year 4	1000m	Nathaniel Gardner	5:12	Emily Clark	5:49	Pearson
Year 5	TC Mile - 1600m	Joseph Curtis	6:55	Molly Jackson	8:07	Pearson
Year 6	TC Mile - 1600m	William McAllister	7:02	Lara Moutinho	8:00	Pearson
Year 7	TC Mile - 1600m	Kayden Oliver	6:31	Farah Jarzebowska	8:19	Nicholson
Year 8	TC Mile - 1600m	Euan Jackson	7:08	Nancy Hague	7:21	Nicholson
Year 9	TC Mile - 1600m	Oliver Lloyd	6:45	Carmen Suarez Mesa	8:31	Nicholson
Year 10	TC Mile - 1600m	Dilkaran Hallaith	6:45	Freya Harris	7:05	Nicholson
Year 11	TC Mile - 1600m	Reuben Cowling	6:15	Evangelia Agianniti	9:36	Bantock
Year 12/13	TC Mile - 1600m	Jimmy Hague	6:23	Holly Graham	6:37	Bantock

So with all the scores for all the years added up the overall placing for house cross country was:

POSITION	HOUSE
1st	Nicholson
2nd	Pearson
3rd	Bantock
4th	Haydon

Steps Challenge

Students in Years 3-9 were challenged to count their steps and climb their way to the top of the very famous buildings and landmarks over February half-term. Of course the students' sights were set firmly on Mount Everest. In the space of five lessons, in which six minutes was allocated for stepping, Everest was surmounted and also descended, which means collectively the feat was achieved in just 30 minutes!



Old Tettenhallians



The year 2020 to 2021 posed many challenges for us all and Covid restrictions meant that we were unable to run many of our usual events, at least not in their usual format.

The school was of course kept open throughout as we provided support for all our keyworkers but many of us worked from home or in a restricted school environment. The OT committee continued to meet but we zoomed into the 21st century with all our meetings taking place online.

Photo above : zoom meeting



Even the AGM was held online and the annual Remembrance Service went ahead in school but without an audience. This was then shared online which worked extremely well.

The Old Tettenhall Club Chairman, Jeremy Ireland Jones (TC 76-83) was elected President and as a result of the Covid restrictions Jeremy got to serve as President for 2 years.

Photo : Jeremy Ireland Jones OT Club President

Annual Old Tettenhallian Lecture

This year saw a lecture with a difference thanks to the Covid restrictions. The event was live streamed from Towers Library where the audience were online and able to send in their questions. The lecture was given by Steve Gordos (OT 56-63), a former newspaper editor and author with a particular interest in Wolves.



Steve's journalist career started whilst still at the College, submitting TC rugby match reports to the local newspaper. He then proceeded to train as a journalist for the Midland News Association which resulted in, many years later, becoming the 'Express and Star' Chronicle series editor.

He wrote a weekly column regarding Wolverhampton Wanderers and enjoyed reviewing their return to glory over the years. He was able to celebrate the Wolves' triumph in the FA Cup final in 1960, whilst still at TC. In 1985, Steve was appointed Sports Editor for the Express and Star and managed this post until his early retirement in 2003.

In recent years Steve has written several books regarding Wolves – a 50th anniversary celebratory publication and biographies celebrating some of the Wolves' legends of their time. Steve is still writing to this day and looks forward to another FA Cup final appearance from his favoured club.

For the lecture Steve talked about his time reporting some of the days of glory for Wolves and recalled many memories about the managers and players. Steve brought along some of his collection of photographs which we shared on the OT website.

It was a bit of a challenge to get our IT to cope with such a large event but thanks to our fabulous support staff we were able to reach out to many of you in your homes.

One of Steve's photo collection



Wright, Cullis and a Duke, Wembley 1949

Wolves ground : A painting of the stadium from Steve's collection



Outside Molineux – Waterloo Road in 1950s

Old Tettenhallian News and Catch Ups

Despite all the challenges for events during the year, we were still able to keep in touch with many of you and we share a few of the OT updates here.



Mike Trethouen (TC 1952 - 1961)

After leaving TC Mike took an apprenticeship at H M Hobson in Fordhouses working in the toolroom and then in the apprentice training school developing training programs. He left to emigrate to Canada in 1969 after obtaining his HNC in Engineering.

While at the college Mike became quite an accomplished gymnast and cross country runner.

The first few years in Canada he worked as an engineer and programmer in various industries and later taught engineering at an Ontario college for 30 years.

Mike has been retired now for 11 years. He likes to travel and has recently built a large model railway.

The pictures are of Mike at TC and the Salcombe school camp.

Photo : Mike Trethouen TC Uniform 1956

Photo : Mike Trethouen Salcombe Camp-1



Photo : Jayne Hollinshead



Jayne Hollinshead (TC 1993)

In 2021 we were delighted to announce that Jayne Hollinshead was appointed as Assistant Head (pastoral) here at TC. Some of you may know Jayne who was a pupil here up to 1993 and was formerly Jayne Hinkinson. She has now come full circle and is one of our senior staff at TC.

Not only is Jayne a former pupil, she has taught here at TC for some years and also has her son at the school. We would like to say well done to Jayne on her fantastic promotion and congratulate her on being a superb representative of the TC family spirit.

Here she is seen back in the day to jog your memories! Can you spot Jayne and can you name the long standing member of staff in the photo?



Photo : Edward Thacker and his friend Stuart Seymour visited TC Dec 2020

Ed Thacker (TC 1952 – 1962)

Edward Thacker visited the school after the end of term and luckily, just before a further lockdown!

Edward lives in London and a friend happened to be travelling to the area and asked if he would like to join him and have a look around his old school. My thanks go to Stephen Corns (OT Club Secretary) who was in the same year as Edward and at short notice was able to come along to share some memories with Edward as they looked around the grounds.

Of course any trip back to TC should include a look at the chapel and Edward (on left) and his friend are shown here in front of the beautiful chapel window.



Ema Swingwood (TC 1999)

The Queen has honoured the outstanding work of seven physiotherapists in the New Year's Honours lists 2020 and we are very proud to announce that one of our own OTs Ema Swingwood has been awarded an OBE.

The following was announced by the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy.

Ema Swingwood, a respiratory physiotherapist at University Hospitals Bristol and Weston NHS Foundation Trust and chair of the Association for Chartered Physiotherapists in Respiratory Care (ACPRC), received an Order of the British Empire (OBE) for her services to physiotherapy research.

As chair of ACPRC, she has led on the development of respiratory physiotherapy advice and guidance for CSP members during the pandemic – and she is also the clinical lead physiotherapist at the Nightingale Hospital in Bristol.

She told Frontline: 'I am totally surprised and humbled to receive such an award, it's all rather overwhelming.

Although this is a personal award, there is no way that anything could have been achieved over the last year without a collaborative approach.

Photo : Ema Swingwood OBE



Jonathan Peters (TC 1997 - 2003)

On a lovely (not rainy) day in May, OT Jonathan Peters came in to TC to demonstrate and talk about the use of drones in modern policing. Years 7 & 8 had lots of questions and were thoroughly impressed by the technology.

The talk forms part of the enrichment of their careers education and we would love to hear from you if you could offer something to capture the imaginations of the current TC cohort.

Photo : Jonathan Peters



James Isbister (TC 1997 - 2012)

James qualified as a doctor in 2020 mid Covid. This is his story.

I started at Tettenhall College at the age of 3 when I joined Kindergarten at the old Drive School so called because it was in an old Victorian house on the Drive off Wrottesley Road. The school moved to the main Tettenhall College site during my Reception year and I then stayed all the way through Prep and Senior school.

I left at the end of Sixth Form in 2012 and went to the University of Nottingham to study Biochemistry for the next 3 years. In 2015 I graduated with a BSc Honours and moved to Glasgow University to begin a 5 year course in Medicine. In early 2020 I was focussing on my final year exams when COVID-19 struck. Fortunately, we were able to sit our exams before the first lockdown began and I completed my medical degree during the first wave of COVID.

Normally final year medical students shadow FY1 (first year) doctors in the summer term to give them some experience of ward work before they start in August. At the time, however, the NHS was under huge pressure and the Government was asking for volunteers to start work and become doctors early. I was among the first wave of volunteers to be given postings in Glasgow where I started at the Queen Elizabeth University Hospital. I knew this particular job was notoriously busy even in normal times but it was a far more eventful and intense start to my medical career than I could have imagined. My duties have involved working on COVID wards and HDU as well as busy on call in General Surgery. Although at times it has been very hard work it has also been immensely rewarding. I have worked with some incredible people and have learnt a great deal. It has been an experience I will never forget and I am grateful that I was given the opportunity to start early, to do my part and hopefully to have made a difference.

Photo : James Isbister



Daniel Hoare (TC 2007 - 2014)

Daniel has been awarded the IET Postgraduate Scholarship for an outstanding researcher by the Institute of Engineering and Technology Awards 2021.

Daniel Hoare is a PhD student designing and fabricating nanosensors for integration into implantable vascular devices. By implanting sensors into a patient's body, he hopes that this will enable doctors to be able to remotely monitor conditions without the need for them to go into hospital. Most importantly this will enable early detection of diseases and as such early treatment which will hopefully lead to better patient outcomes.

At school Daniel was fortunate to have dedicated electronics lessons that encouraged hardware and software development which ignited his interest. However, after his father suffered a heart attack during the later part of his schooling, he became wrapped up learning about the heart and how to treat it. Daniel's undergraduate and master's degrees focused on clinical cardiology and cardiovascular research, but something was missing. On finishing his masters, Daniel wanted to find a way to make an impact on patients through novel technologies, which led him to the University of Glasgow. At Glasgow, Daniel was able to reignite the passion in electronics that he had from a young age.

This award from the IET is an honour for Daniel and the research project he is part of. It will enable him to further his research by visiting collaborators around the world to gain first-hand skills and knowledge that he can bring back to his colleagues at the University of Glasgow.

Photo : Daniel Hoare

Thanks to Chris Farnath (TC 1973-83) one of our active committee members, we have been able to be in touch with a number of our OTs and these are their responses to our questioning.



Russell Brenner (TC 78-81)

Where are you living at the moment? *Dorset, UK*

Your occupation.

Former Chairman/CEO of several clothing companies including "Celebrity Kids", supplying high street children's apparel to Mothercare and Adams, prior to that Ladies Fashion label "Yes" whose celebrity customers included Madonna. Russell retired in 2007 to spend time with wife Lisa.

Your family.

Russell's wife Lisa, sadly passed away in 2017.

Russell's son Marc is a PGA Professional Golfer.

Your hobbies and passions?

Russell is a qualified County Golf Rules Official and is an avid golfer.

A freeman of the City of London, Russell is also involved in fund-raising for many charities.

A lifelong member of Rolls-Royce/Bentley Enthusiasts, Russell is one of Bentley's Customer Advisory Board.

Contact with other OTs?

Russell is in touch with several OTs including Simon Leek, Sarah Showell and John Adlington.

Russell was also first to send through an update since Chris Farnath's appointment to OT Magazine Editor

OT events have you attended recently?

Russell attended the 150th TC Reunion, and has kept in touch via Zoom during COVID.

Photo : Russell Brenner

Anthony Styles (TC 1974- 1982)

Where are you living at the moment? *London, UK*

Your occupation.

Anthony is an experienced Actor and is employed at the BBC having been in several roles for the past 26 years. Anthony is Studio Audience Manager and Voice Over Artist.

Hobbies and passions.

Anthony stars as the Bad Cop in "Benny Loves You", a British Comedy Horror which is Number 4 in USA horror charts and Number 3 in Canada. It is also available on VOD in the UK.

Fond memory.

House Drama competitions, leading the Nicholson House farce to great success!

Photo : Anthony Styles



Sarah Showell (TC 1974 – 1983)

Where are you living at the moment? *Kidderminster, Worcestershire*

Your occupation.

Sarah is a Portfolio Risk Management Consultant who specialises in macro economics and fractal data analysis. She has spent most of her professional work life in Financial Services including working for the Financial Conduct Authority and the Financial Ombudsman Service in Canary Wharf.

Hobbies and passions?

Sarah owns a classic Aston Martin, which doesn't get out on the road unless there is a new Bond movie showing… how fortunate.

Contact with other OTs?

Sarah is in contact with Russell Brenner

What OT events have you attended recently?

Sarah attended the OT London Reunion in Mayfair, 2013

Stuart Wright (TC 1979 – 1983)

Where are you living at the moment? *Dartmoor, Devon*

Your occupation.

Having spent over 25 years in sales working for a variety of IT Systems Integrators including Fujitsu, ATOS and Computacenter, Stuart's "final" posting is at Zensar Technologies, helping financial firms move to digital.

Your family.

Stuart has two grown up children who live and work in London but visit regularly.

Hobbies and passions?

80's music such as OMD and ABC

Contact with other OTs?

Stuart is in contact with a few contacts including John Adlington, Sarah Dyson and Lee Chapman

What OT events have you attended recently?

Stuart attended the 150th TC Reunion and attended the Houses of Parliament reunion visit in 2017.



Jeremy Boller (TC 1973 – 1984)

Where are you living at the moment? *Byron Shire, Australia which is on far north coast in New South Wales.*

Your occupation.

Jeremy is CEO of Certe Wealth Protection an Australian Insurance Business backed by global Italian business.

Your family.

Jeremy met Kathie in 1988 and married in 1991. With 5 children, Jeremy is also a grandfather 5 times over!

Jeremy's Mother and Sister are still living in the UK in Wolverhampton and New Forest respectively.

Hobbies and passions?

Enjoys travelling, in particular across Asia which hooked him into relocating to Sydney back in 1990.

Contact with other OTs?

Jeremy is in contact via Linkedin with Andrew Dayani, although has lost touch with most of his OT cohort.

Photo : Jeremy Boller



Andrew Dayani (TC 1973 – 1983)

Where are you living at the moment? *Leeds, West Yorkshire*

Your occupation.

Andrew is the Force Medical Advisor at the West Yorkshire Police having spent many years in medical leadership positions at Somerset Partnership NHS Foundation Trust and Birmingham Community Healthcare Foundation Trust.

Andrew works in Occupational Medicine looking after the police, checking the recruits meet the standards for entry, firearms officer standards, NPAS pilots and supporting sick and wounded officers and staff.

During the pandemic Andrew advised on Covid safety. With over 10,000 officers and staff, only 2 were hospitalised with Covid (and no deaths) despite the close quarter and sometimes unpleasant aspects of policing.

Fond Memory?

Andrew remembers the freezing cold swimming pool and Mr Evans' jokes!

Photo : Andrew Dayani



Simon Monk (TC 1976 -1983)

Where are you living at the moment? *Bamber Bridge, Lancashire, UK*

Your occupation.

Simon is a bestselling Author and Product Designer.

Simon is best known for being the author of books on electronics and programming, including the bestselling 'Programming Arduino' and 'The Raspberry Pi Cookbook' which has sold over 7000,000 books worldwide and been translated into 10 languages!

The third edition of 'Programming the Raspberry Pi' has just been released and Simon is working on a book about the Raspberry Pi Pico.

Your family.

Simon is married to Linda His two boys Stephen and Matthew are grown up. Stephen is a Liverpool based music publisher and Matthew is about to start a PhD in Particle Physics at Warwick (UK) and Monash (Australia) Universities.

Hobbies and passions?

Simon has always had a passion for electronics and design. One of his earliest achievements was building a computer in a briefcase in 1979, just before Clive Sinclair released the ZX80!

Contact with other OTs?

No pupils, but Simon did hear from Mike Feather (Physics teacher) last year. It was nice to hear from him.

Fond memory?

Simon remembers fondly the Chemistry lessons with Dr Luft, in the lab, where someone worked out that if they blew into one Bunsen burner hose, they could put out all the burners!

Photo : Simon Monk



Chris Lambah

Where are you living at the moment? ***Shropshire, UK***

Your occupation.

Chris is currently contracting for the Cabinet Office as Programme Lead where he's developing and delivering Contract Management training for the Government. Central Government currently spends c£49bn on external contracts managed by at least 30,000 civil servants – NHS, MoD, FCDO etc. These contracts underpin some of the most critical activities across Government and Chris and the team train and develop those who manage these contracts. To date, the programme is attributed two billion pounds worth of savings and continues to drive greater efficiency across the public sector.

Your family.

Chris lives with his wife Sally and daughter Isabel.

Hobbies and passions?

Chris' love of the outdoors led him to work on outdoor leadership programmes in the 90's using the great outdoors as a learning medium – think Bear Grylls meets Tony Robbins. Eventually he hung up his muddy boots and took his facilitation skills indoors and, using his business acumen, he now coaches and develops individuals, teams and organisations and helps them 'shift' toward high performance. It's been a fascinating journey!

Contact with other OTs?

Chris says "I didn't stay in touch with any of the TC lads but fate has a way of drawing you together every now and again. Andrew Lowe, Richard Nuttall, William Fish, Mark Holmes and I managed a night in a pub some time ago. Nothing much had changed, they were still the same people I remembered with addition of the years needed to sharpening their wit to a razor like edge. It proved an interesting evening!

I swap messages every now and again with Nigel Deacon who was one of my closest friends back then and one of the coolest people you were every likely to meet. Bruce Harper turned out to be a brilliant DJ and an even better businessman and was generous enough to mix and record a 2-hour set for my wife's birthday. A man of many talents!"

Fond memory?

When Chris was 10, he recalls "Mr Roberts signed out a minibus and took the 1MR class rock climbing. We had a great day scaling the heights of Pontesford Rocks in our Dunlop green flash pumps (remember those?) warmed by the summer sun. We were dragged up the rock face, one after another, with our legs shaking like jelly and our mates cheering from below... I'm sure you can imagine, a very supportive bunch!

We all survived quite unscathed and as the day went by our storied seem to grow in stature and bravery, and by the time we greeted our parents, all wide eyed, our storied resembled those of Sir Edmund Hillary conquering Everest!

I'm sure the Health and Safety executive would have something to say about the safety nowadays, but back then was a simpler time and I'm grateful for it because that single day sparked something in me and I've been rock climbing and hill walking for nearly 40 years now. Thank you Mr Roberts!… and for the canoeing trips too!

Thinking back, if I squint really hard to join the dots, I could say that that day climbing at Pontesford Rocks led me to my career today…"

Photo : Chris Lambah

Obituaries

Sadly a number of Old Tettenhallians have passed away over the last year.

Name	Passed Away	Years at TC
Geoffrey Cecil Kipling Pugh	Nov 2020	1939-1945

Geoffrey Cecil Kipling Pugh was at Tettenhall College during the war and left the school in 1945.

Geoffrey died on 10 November 2020 aged 93 years old, just five weeks after his wife of 55 years, Wendy, had died.

Much of their 55 year married life was spent at Tirley Garth, the Moral Re-Armament (MRA) Conference Centre in Cheshire. This was a Christan charity for which Geoffrey volunteered and worked unstintingly throughout his life.

Richard Thomas	Dec 2020	1958-1966

Steve Beech	Jan 2021	1976-1987

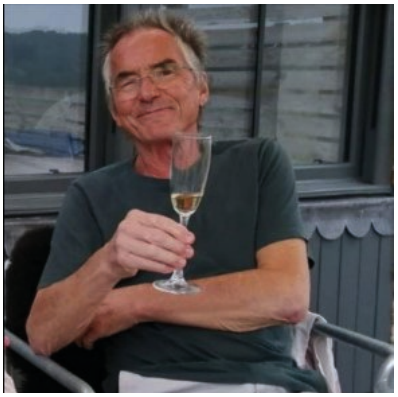
Steve lived on a houseboat in the Netherlands. He worked for the local authority. Sadly Steve passed away after an aggressive bout of cancer.

Peter Reynolds	March 2021	1949-1959

Peter Reynolds passed away March 15th, 2021, at The Harley Street Clinic, London. Our sympathies to wife Shirley and their two sons, Adam and Giles (both Old Tettenhallians).

Gwilym Greenly	July 2021	1942-1947

He was 90 years old and a widower for many years. He lived in Penn, Wolverhampton. He worked for Sir Alfred McAlpine Construction.



Michael Orton	July 2021	1958-1965

Michael played Rugby for TC and was one of three brothers at the College.

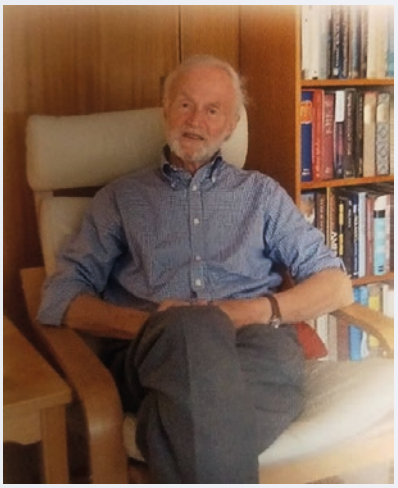
Photo : Michael Orton



Matthew Harris **August 2021** **1999-2004**

Matthew left TC after his GCSEs. He was a young man who was highly thought of and our thoughts go out to his family.

Photo : Matthew Harris photo



David Crowther **August 2021** **1970-1995**

David was a much respected Director of Art at TC from about 1970 to 1997. He sadly passed away recently after a long illness.

David was well loved as evidenced by the comments on our Facebook group. It is very touching that even in these challenging Covid times there were 5 old boys at David's funeral.

Photo : David Crowther Art Teacher

George Butterfield **Sept 2021** **1953-1957**

George was a Senior Maths teacher and rugby coach at TC. He passed away in September when he was probably in his early 90s. He was a Senior Maths teacher at TC and also leading rugby coach for the 1st XV.

Algirdas Bundonis **2021** **1959-1966**

We also remember Mrs. Joan Stevens who passed away very recently. She and her late husband Jim who died in 2017, were regular attenders of our Remembrance Service. Their son Andrew is an OT and we extend our sympathy to him for his sad loss.

THE TETTENHALLIAN 2021

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