

# Segar's Newsletter

December 2020



Edited by Algy Low (4th form), written by Oliver Bilgutay (L6th)

## Sport - *Winners of the Senior House Football and runners up in the People's Chase*



Once again Segar's have proved themselves to be competitors and winners on the academic and sporting stage. With a whole house effort Segar's were pipped into second in the first ever People's Chase. A special mention to our hares (the quickest over a 1.15km cross country) Nicholas Sawyer, U6th (3:29), Stanley Brown, L6th (3:32), Kit Holland, 4<sup>th</sup> (3:42), Callum Martin, Sh (3:49).

Segar's beat Field House in the final of the Senior House Football. Field were the bookies favourites having looked strong in the group stages, but Segar's put in a wonderful team effort winning 4:3. Arya Firake was named man of the match for nullifying the Field attack; special mention to Nicholas Sawyer who was superb throughout the competition and to Albert Hobson for stealing the winner in the dying moments of the game.



Arya and Nicholas on the ball here, with Winston finishing the People's Chase.

# The New Shells



A great bunch of shells have joined the Segar's family this year, adding even more fun and laughter into the midst of our way of life. They have already proved themselves with an amazing Shell Film in the style of Film Noir. Mr Roche was particularly pleased that they had more 'Proactives' in their end of term grade cards than any other house (including the girls' houses, who tend to win there). Marcus Scales won the shell poetry competition and it was great to see them binding together as a group during The People's Chase. Clearly, the future of Segar's is in safe hands.





# House Debating - Finalists

Who better to talk about debating than one of the three valiant teammates of the debating squad: L6th former, Hugo Marston. This term, Segar's saw great success in the Senior debating competition. Stanley Brown, Jack Gore and I were the Segar's debaters with Ben Neville filling in for Jack in the first debate. The competition was a great opportunity for the debaters to grow in skills and confidence regarding public speaking and their use of rhetoric and was an entertaining opportunity for the rest of the house to escape the drudgery of Monday evening prep. Even though we lost the first debate of the tournament Segar's were able to climb through the ranks of the tournament to make it into the final which was staged in the Olivier Theatre. It was a very close fought debate on the motion, 'This House defends the right to be offensive.' Unfortunately, we were robbed by Apsley. Still, Football, Cross-country and debating – we're a broad church.



## Christmas comes but once a year....



And once again Segar's does Christmas in garish style. Its tacky roof decorations are the stuff of legend and bring smiles or grimaces in equal measure. The prefects organised various events in the last week of term including a wrapping competition (who can wrap a member of their year group the quickest and the most aesthetically), a year group Christmas song karaoke, and then there was the hog roast Christmas dinner with skits and speeches. The tutors responded to the pupils' satire with their own carol which they performed as a socially distanced choir. Photos below. It was noted that Segar's had 12 boys performing in the choir during the school's Carol Service. The most from any house – another win?

Heavily redacted verses from the Tutor's carol here (uncut version only available in live performances):

We /are the Tutors /of this house and /we have much to /say,  
A/bout your gentle /ba-anter, your /many wicked /ways,  
You /think we do not /see it, but we /know how you be/have,  
In Seg/ar-ar's, in /Segar's, in Se/gar's, i-in Se/gar's,  
in Se/gar-ar-ar's/Segar's, in Se/gar's.

God /jest ye merry /Segar's we-e /know that you'll go /far,  
Re/member when the /work is done it's /good to have /lar-FF,  
With /Tutors, and your /Ma-atron, we're /proud to be your /sta-FF  
In Se/gar-ar's, in /Segar's, in Se/gar's, i-in Se/gar's;  
in Se/gar-ar-ar's/Segar's, in Se/gar's.

etc etc

# Arthur Miller's 'The Crucible' (the school production) and the Dance Show



We had lots of boys on show in this term's school productions. Ben Neville starred as Danforth in the Teddies iteration of the Miller's legendary play, *The Crucible*. He gave an outstanding performance in an outstanding production which he said it was an "honour" to be a part of. Danforth is a zealous judge entirely certain of his version of the truth – Miller's warning for us all.



Paddy Smith and Angus Hayes both featured in this term's Ballet Recital. Paddy had a solo and performed in the boys' ballet group and dance squad with Angus. Paddy (bottom left photo) said: "My solo was grade 6 material and consisted of many jumps and a couple turns, I had been working on it for about 7

weeks prior and really enjoyed it, hopefully it will be the first solo of many." Angus (bottom right photo) only started learning ballet last term. Brave and impressive young men.





# Writers in Residence



Segar's has had some success this year with its writers in residence. During lock down, Kunal Barman (the Head Boy), entered and won the Oriel College, Oxford University Lloyd Davies Philosophy essay competition with his essay on "should vaccines be compulsory?" Link to the winning entry is here:



<https://www.oriel.ox.ac.uk/study-us/schools-liaison/lloyd-davies-philosophy-prize>



Also during lock down, Oliver Bilgutay entered and won the OSE, Rhubarb, creative writing competition on life in lock down – as published in this year's Rhubarb magazine.

And then this term, Marcus Scales was the winner of the Shell poetry competition. A competition open to all Shells on the theme of masks.

## *Behind the Mask - By Marcus Scales*

They think they know me all so well,  
behind this mask all my thoughts dwell.  
I've no real face, so I wear this mask,  
It hides what I think of those who pass.  
Whether I'm happy or sad,  
Furious or mad.  
My face is hidden and will never be shown,  
My opinions and thoughts will never be known.  
There was a time I told you,  
Of all that ached inside.  
The things I held so sacred,  
To all the world I'd hide.  
Without my mask,  
I weep, I cry.  
I plead and I try,  
It keeps me safe,  
From many out there,  
This ominous mask  
Is what I wear.



# The Term in pictures:









