

General Certificate of Education
June 2005
Advanced Level Examination



ENGLISH LANGUAGE (SPECIFICATION B)

ENB5/PM

Pre-release material for Unit 5: Editorial Writing

**To be issued to candidates on Friday 17 June 2005 for examination on
Friday 24 June 2005**

Instructions

- On receipt of this material, you are advised to check carefully that the booklet is complete and that no pages are missing or illegible. There are **two** sets of source material tagged together. Set 1 has 37 pages and Set 2 has 32 numbered pages.
- Before the examination on Friday 24 June 2005 you should familiarise yourself with this material.
- During the familiarisation time you are advised to concentrate on reading the texts very carefully to ensure that you understand the content as fully as possible. You should remember that in the examination your work must be based substantially on the texts, although it is not necessary to use all the material provided for any one assignment. Credit will be given for appropriate selection, interpretation and re-presentation, **not** for the introduction of new material.
- Although you are permitted to make brief annotations on the material, you are **not** permitted to bring any additional written material with you into the examination.
- In the examination you will have two and a half hours in which to complete your assignment. It is important to produce at the end of the examination a draft that is complete in outline and sufficiently detailed for an editor or producer to be able to approve it. You are permitted to use scissors and adhesives (such as glue or sellotape) if required.
- Your teacher is **not** permitted to discuss the source material with you before the examination.
- **You must bring this source material with you to the session for the Editorial Writing Paper.**

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Unit 5: Editorial Writing
Pre-release material

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Set 1 Ibiza

TEXT A

ibiza

The island of Ibiza was discovered by the flower children of the sixties. Thanks to fabulous beaches and clear blue skies, it's still a swinging place to holiday today!

Ibiza is a natural holiday playground – all you have to do is decide where you want to play.

To avoid the crowds, head north to gentle Portinatx or east to Cala Llonga and fall asleep between swims with your fingertips in the sand. In Figueretas and Playa d'en Bossa both watersports and nightlife are plentiful. If Ibiza's reputation for partying lures you to the island, you won't be disappointed by San Antonio.

Local Taxes The Balearic Tourist Tax is applicable in Ibiza. All tourists will be required to pay the Tax on arrival at or departure from their accommodation.

Holiday Tips Most hotels or apartments ask customers to vacate their rooms between 10am and 12 midday. For late afternoon or evening flights, late check out rooms may be available. Please see Options on accommodation pages.

Ask your travel agent to check the Travel Advice section of TOPical for up-to-date advice and the latest known Foreign Office advice.

Map of Ibiza: Portinatx, San Juan Bautista, Cala Gracia, San Antonio, San Jose, Santa Eulalia, Es Cana, S'Argamassa, Cala Llonga, Ibiza Town, Figueretas, Playa d'en Bossa, Sabina, Formentera.

Weather Check:

Month	Average daily maximum temperature (°F)	Average daily maximum temperature (°C)	Average daily hours of sunshine
Apr	~55	~13	~10
May	~65	~18	~11
Jun	~75	~24	~12
Jul	~80	~27	~13
Aug	~80	~27	~13
Sep	~75	~24	~12
Oct	~65	~18	~11

Legend: London (dark grey), Ibiza (light grey)

Weather Check
For monthly climate information and the latest weather forecasts, call 'Weather Check'. See A-Z guide for details at the back of this brochure.

TEXT A, contd.

where to go, what to see...

San Antonio Bay

Surroundings The most popular resort on the island offer non-stop fun for families & young people. The bay is slightly more relaxed, compared to buzzing "San An", but never far from the action. Not for those wanting a peaceful time.

Seas and Shores A few small, sandy beaches in the bay area, one on the edge of the town and a small cove at Cala Gracio.

Outdoor Pursuits Watersports, tennis, cycling.

Sights and Scenery Take an island cruise from the town harbour or explore the many coves down the western side.

Wining and Dining Gourmet restaurants to fastfood to lively bars and discos that just keep going. It's all here.

Transfer Time 30 minutes – 1 hour.

Cala Gracio

Surroundings A sleepy resort that nestles 1.5 kilometres behind the lively town of San Antonio.

Seas and Shores Pine trees provide a fragrant backdrop to Cala Gracio's horseshoe-shaped sandy beach.

Outdoor Pursuits The beach at Cala Gracio is ideal for swimming and sunbathing. Activities tend to be hotel-based.

Sights and Scenery Hire a car and explore the coast, or make a trip to the ancient, walled town of Ibiza.

Wining and Dining San Antonio Town and Bay are brimming with cafés, snack bars, restaurants, lively bars and pubs.

Transfer Time 30 minutes – 1 hour.

Portinax

Surroundings These popular neighbouring resorts lie on the south west coast of the island, not far from Ibiza Town.

Seas and Shores A sandy crescent-shaped bay and promenade at Figueretas. The gently curving palm-fringed fine sand beach at Playa d'en Bossa is the longest on the island.

Outdoor Pursuits A fantastic choice of watersports. Aguamar Waterpark and Club Fiestaland at Playa d'en Bossa.

Sights and Scenery Visit historic Ibiza Town with its archaeological museum, 13th century cathedral and old fishermen's quarter.

Wining and Dining Restaurants for all tastes, and many bars and discos in liberal Figueretas, mainstream Playa d'en Bossa, or in Ibiza Town.

Transfer Time 15-30 minutes.

S'Argamassa/Es Cana

Surroundings S'Argamassa is about 3 kilometres from Es Cana and Santa Eulalia.

Seas and Shores S'Argamassa has its own beach, and the beaches of Cala Martina and Cala Pada are within walking distance. The bay of Es Cana has created two small beaches. The slightly larger Es Cana beach is great for families.

Outdoor Pursuits Variety of watersports in high season.

Sights and Scenery People come to S'Argamassa to wind down and relax. You can take a bus or ferry to the larger resorts of Santa Eulalia or Es Cana, where every Wednesday morning there is the craft fair, or hippy market as it is known.

Wining and Dining People in S'Argamassa want to relax and make their own entertainment, but there's still places for eating out. There's plenty of relaxed bars, cafés and restaurants in Es Cana, especially along the seafront.

Transfer Time 45 minutes – 1 hour.

Figueretas/Playa d'en Bossa

Surroundings These popular neighbouring resorts lie on the southwest coast of the island, not far from Ibiza Town.

Seas and Shores A sandy, crescent-shaped bay and promenade at Figueretas. The gently curving, palm-fringed, fine sand beach at Playa d'en Bossa is the longest on the island.

Outdoor Pursuits A fantastic choice of watersports. Aguamar Waterpark and Club Fiestaland at Playa d'en Bossa.

Sights and Scenery Visit historic Ibiza Town with its archaeological museum, 13th-century cathedral and old fishermen's quarter.

Wining and Dining Restaurants for all tastes, and many bars and discos in liberal Figueretas, mainstream Playa d'en Bossa, or Ibiza Town.

Transfer Time 15-30 minutes.

Santa Eulalia/Cala Llonga

Surroundings Both situated on the southeast coast of Ibiza, Santa Eulalia's bay lies next to the only river in the Balearic Islands. This resort is more for those wanting a relaxed and refined atmosphere. Cala Llonga is a friendly resort, home to many ex-British residents, some of whom own bars.

Seas and Shores Santa Eulalia and Cala Llonga both have gently shelving beaches of golden sand.

Outdoor Pursuits Watersports. There's also a golf course five kilometres away from Cala Llonga.

Sights and Scenery In Santa Eulalia there are plenty of shops & pavement cafés along the busy main street. Regular buses runs from Cala Llonga to Santa Eulalia and Ibiza Town.

Wining and Dining In Santa Eulalia, evening entertainment is mainly in hotels. Enjoy a meal in a good, varied choice of restaurants in both resorts. There's a selection of bars, cafés and discos in Cala Llonga.

Transfer Time 30 minutes – 1 hour.

TEXT B

Wildlife and the environment

The Balearics were separated by sea from mainland Spain around five million years ago, when the mountainous barrier between Gibraltar and Morocco that acted as a dam between the Atlantic and the dry Mediterranean area burst. In effect, the islands are continuations of mountains that start on the mainland south of Valencia, and consist mainly of limestone and red sandstone, plus a little basaltic (volcanic) rock.

The name “Pitiuses” is thought to derive from the ancient Greek for pine tree, *pitus*, and **pine forests** still cover large swathes of Ibiza. These consist mostly of Aleppo pine – distinguished by its bright-green spines, silvery twigs and ruddy brown cones – but also of sabina pine near the coast, and some Italian stone pine in the hills. By the coast, there are many varieties of **palm tree**, including one endemic species, *phoenix dactylifera*. Other trees include olive, carob, almond and a rich variety of fruit trees: fig, apricot, citrus, apple, pear, plum, peach and pomegranate.

Formentera is buffeted by the cool, dry *tramontana* wind from the north, and the hot *xaloc* that blows from the

WILD FLOWERS

One of the delights of the Pitiusan countryside is the astonishing array of **wild flowers**, partly a result of the fact that pesticides and fertilizers are not widely used, and fields are regularly left fallow. The best time of year is spring, when orchids, cornflowers, white rock roses and vast fields of poppies bloom, but even in summer, when the incessant heat stunts most plant growth, there are areas where wild flowers thrive. In the shady torrents you’ll see wild oleander and the delicate creamy travellers’ joy flower, while sea daffodils and thistles thrive near the coast.

With the first rains in late September, the pale-pink Mediterranean heath flowers open, and herbs and grasses abound. In December, keep an eye out for the brown bee orchid in the woods of southwest Ibiza, and lavender and rosemary flower throughout both islands as early as January.

Sahara, giving the island’s limited vegetation a contorted, wind-blown appearance – the trunk of the **sabina** pine is often twisted and bent double by the force of the wind. Nowhere else in the Balearics has the same density of these hardy trees, much valued for construction purposes: the wood is extremely durable and ideal for support beams and window frames because of its highly resinous nature. The fact that the island’s main port – La Savina – is named after it is a measure of the tree’s importance here. The deciduous **fig** tree, with its large lobed leaves, is another common Formenteran species, its huge branches nearly always propped up by massive scaffold-like supports added by farmers.

Mammals

Other than bats, there were no **mammals** at all in the Pitiuses before the arrival of the first humans around 4600 BC. The first settlers brought sheep and goats with them from the mainland; by 1900 BC, cattle and pigs were being kept in both islands. Though settlers introduced more mammals over the centuries, there’s not a great diversity today, partly because of hunting, which remains a popular pastime. The pine marten, for example, is a popular quarry and has been on the brink of extinction for the last few decades.

The largest mammal in the Pitiuses is the rare, cat-like **genet**, possibly introduced by the Carthaginians. Light brown in colour, with a long, bushy, ringed tail, it’s an extremely shy nocturnal species, hunting mice and other rodents in the remote forested hills of Els Amunts and the Roques Altes. A much more common sight is the Ibiza hound, **ca eivissenc**, which is also thought to have been introduced from North Africa: images of the same breed are depicted in the tombs of the Middle Kingdom in Egypt (2050–1800 BC). The skinny, rusty brown-and-white hound is a bizarre-looking beast – all ears and limbs – but perfectly adapted to its environment, and is a superb hunter of the islands’ plentiful populations of **rabbits** and **hares**. Squirrels, weasels, mice and rats and the North African subspecies of the hedgehog are also found, while Formentera is home to a very rare subspecies of rodent, called the **garden dormouse** (*eliomys quercinus*).

Reptiles and insects

The dryness of the terrain and the distance from the mainland means there are few **reptiles** and amphibians in the Pitiuses. By far the most commonly found reptile is the **Ibiza wall lizard**, which is unique to the islands and has evolved into several distinct subspecies. In Ibiza, the lizard averages 10cm in length and is coloured brown and vivid green, with flecks of blue. The Formenteran variant is slightly larger, and coloured more garishly, an almost electric blue and luminous green. Many of the smaller islands that make up the Pitiuses, including Espalmador, Espardell and Tagomago, also have their own native subspecies, the most spectacular of which is the **Es Vedrà lizard**, an ultramarine colour, with yellow stripes. Despite the dry conditions, the **Iberian frog**, or marsh frog, is reasonably widespread.

The Pitiuses are rich in **insect** life, reflecting the relative lack of pesticides used in the fields. Of the beetles, the staghorn is the largest, but there are also scarab, scarred melolontha and bupredid varieties. Butterflies are plentiful, most exotically the spectacular twin-tailed pacha, which can reach 10cm across, but also the swallowtail, the clouded yellow, Bath white, Lang’s short-tailed blue, painted lady and Cleopatra. Dramatic hawk moths such as the death’s head, hummingbird and oleander are infrequently seen, while the European mantis is more common. Dragonflies and damselflies are best spotted in marshland areas.

Birds

In contrast to the paucity of mammal species, the Pitiuses are home to a rich variety of **birds**, and the islands are a crucial migratory base for numerous species. Not surprisingly, there’s a wealth of **marine birds** on the islands. Of the **gulls**, the most common is the large Mediterranean herring gull, easily identifiable by its yellow beak. On the west coast of Ibiza, it’s even possible to see the rarest gull in the world, Audouin’s Gull (*larus audouinii*), recognizable by its red beak and olive-green feet. Other winter visitors are

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the lesser black-backed gull, the black-headed gull, the little gull, and the Mediterranean gull. Seven species of **tern** visit the Pitiuses in autumn and spring, and cormorants and shags are common. Offshore, puffins and razorbills are sometimes seen on isolated rocks, well away from ports and people. Finally, the dull-looking greeny-brown Balearic shearwater, known locally as the **virot**, can still be seen gliding around the capes of Formentera, despite having been hunted until relatively recently.

A wide variety of **marsh birds** reside in southern Ibiza, particularly in the environs of the salt pans and close to Ibiza Town at Ses Feixes. In the rich wetlands, little white egrets, only 50cm or so in height, with thin black bills and yellow feet, are fairly common. Formentera attracts fewer marsh birds, though several species of heron visit both islands, as do bitterns and, less frequently, the white stork, spoonbill, ibis and crane. By far the most exotic wetland bird seen is the European **flamingo**, which, after an absence of a decade or so, is again breeding on the islands, especially in the Ibizan salt pans: over four hundred were counted in the area in October 2002, and over sixty in Formentera.

Other visitors to the salt pans are various species of **waders**, including the black-winged stilt, with its unmistakable red legs. Redshank and greenshank, lapwing, curlews, godwits and five species of plover can also be spotted, plus visiting shoreline and salt-pan waders. Woodcock, snipe and stone curlew favour the freshwater marshes.

Compared with the vultures, red kite and osprey of Mallorca and Menorca, there are few large **birds of prey** on the Pitiuses. Of those that are found, the most spectacular is **Eleanor's falcon**, an elegant predator of migrant birds such as swifts, which resides in Ibiza between April and November. Es Vedrà has the largest colony in the Balearics, but others are frequently seen on the northwest coast near Sant Mateu. The supremely acrobatic, slightly larger **peregrine falcon** is a rare sight now, much-persecuted by pigeon fanciers. Kestrels, marsh harriers and sparrowhawks are more common, plus honey buzzards in Formentera, and the occasional booted eagle in Ibiza. **Owls** include fair numbers of barn owls, spotted even around Ibiza Town, where they prey on sparrows and mice. Other residents are the scops owl and the short-eared owl, the latter unique in that it hunts in daylight – it can occasionally be seen in marshland areas like Ses Feixes.

Of the vast order of **passerines** (perching birds), most of the usual European species are represented. Some of the more unusual ones include the Kentish plover, thekla lark, crossbill, the Sardinian and Marmora's warbler and the blue rock thrush. Some of the most exotic European birds are quite common in the Pitiuses, including the spectacular crested and zebra-winged **hoopoe**, the turquoise-and-yellow **bee-eater**, the kingfisher and the large blue-green **roller**.

Green politics

Until recently, Ibiza's record of **environmental protection** was pretty poor. After decades of rampant development of the island's coastline, Green issues have been forced to the top of the political agenda, and urbanization now rivals tourism for column inches in the local press. The **Green Party** (Els Verds) formed part of the victorious Pacte Progressista alliance that won the 1999 local elections, and despite a very public squabble with the dominant Socialists a year after the historic victory, which saw the Green environment minister Joan Buades leave the coalition, they remain a force to be reckoned with in Ibizan politics.

The issue that ignited Green consciousness in Ibiza was a proposal to develop housing in the near-pristine hills

around the **salt pans**, in the extreme southeast of the island. Developers were halted in 1977 by a planning commission, but others returned in 1990 with a proposal to build over six hundred villas. A vigorous and ultimately successful "Salvem Ses Salines" ("Save the Salines") campaign was launched by the Green activists GEN and Friends of the Earth; they managed to secure ANEI (Natural Area of Special Interest) status, and later the Salines achieved international recognition. Today, the region forms part of a Parque Natural (National Park), and is identified as one of Europe's most important wetland habitats by the EU; the Salines are also listed by UNESCO as part of Ibiza's World Heritage Status award.

The battle over **Cala d'Hort** (see box on p.168), a sublime slice of Ibiza coastline, became the focus of the next main Green issue and second big test case between developers and environmentalists. It's fair to say that the proposals to build a golf course marked a turning point in modern Ibizan history, provoking the largest demonstration the island had ever seen and helping oust the Partido Popular conservatives from power. Public pressure and determined campaigning eventually paid off; in February 2002, the coastline around Cala d'Hort was finally given the highest protection under Spanish law – Parque Natural status.

Elected with a mandate to introduce tough new building restrictions, the Pacte took over a year to draw up legislation, which was immediately contested by the powerful construction industry lobby. However, the sweeping **Norma Territorial Cautelar law** introduced in 2000 banned new development within 500m of the coast, cancelling building licences and introducing stricter design and quality requirements for construction. Hoteliers, tour operators, the media and local public opinion were broadly supportive of the new legislation and, though many environmentalists thought it didn't go far enough, the general consensus was that a good start had been made to limit further unsustainable development. Unfortunately, even with this strict new law in place, bitter squabbles between conservative PP dominated town halls and the centre-left island government have erupted over its implementation. In coastal areas, including Port des Torrent and Talamanca, town halls have simply failed to intervene to stop illegal building projects, to the despair of Ibizan Greens, and lengthy court cases have ensued.

Enacted in May 2002, a second key piece of environmental legislation was the Balearic **ecotax** (see p.26), its revenue to be directed towards environmental improvements. The new law was vigorously opposed by most hoteliers, tour operators and the PP – although few tourists complained about the ecotax, detractors blamed the new levy for Ibiza's dip in visitor arrivals during the 2002 season. However, there's no hard evidence to support this, and Formentera enjoyed near-record numbers of arrivals the same year.

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TEXT H

Ibiza and Formentera today

Following the return of democracy in 1976 after Franco's death, Ibizan **politics** were dominated by the conservative **Partido Popular** (PP) for over two decades. However in 1999, the left-leaning **Pacte Progressista** coalition, fronted by the charismatic and urbane lawyer Pilar Costa, was elected as leaders of the island government. This epochal result was largely because of the Pacte's opposition to Partido Popular-supported construction and development proposals, including a plan to build a golf course at Cala d'Hort (see p.168). Under the PP, the political agenda had been massively biased towards unbridled tourist development, as blocks-on-the-beach were thrown up around the coastline with little or no regard for environmental considerations. Local people registered their objections to this rampant development with their ballot papers, and since the 1999 victory environmental issues have remained in the forefront of Ibizan politics. Ironically, a flood of new building projects started almost immediately after the election, as desperate developers sought to push through mothballed projects before new building legislation could be set in place, often using licences issued back in the 1980s. Finally, a year after the election – and after a bust-up between Costa and her Green Party environment minister over the speed of change – comprehensive new construction laws outlawed new coastal projects and paralysed several large tourism developments.

The other hot issue is one of **cultural identity**, as the Pitiusan authorities attempt the difficult task of maintaining the islands' Balearic/Catalan heritage. **Language** is a very divisive subject, as the local government steadily adopt a much more stringent attitude to the promotion of Catalan, a controversial topic considering that only 38 per cent of Ibiza's population (a little more in Formentera) speak the local Eivissenc Catalan dialect. This is partly a legacy of the Franco years, when Catalan was banned, but principally because thousands of Castilian speakers migrated here in the boom years of tourism. In the last three decades, a surge of new arrivals (mainly from the EU and South America, but also from North Africa) has resulted in an even more **cosmopolitan** population – according to the 2002 census, nearly twenty per cent of the islands' residents were born outside Spain. Not surprisingly, a recent ruling that all teachers and public servants must speak Catalan has proved controversial, and has resulted in recruitment shortages. Similarly, a directive that Catalan be the main language of education has troubled many parents, whose children already have to struggle with English (and often German) classes.

Tourism remains the linchpin of the Ibizan and Formenteran economies, and it's estimated that over 85 per cent of the working population now earn their living indirectly or directly from the sector. The industry is very seasonal in the Pitiuses, however; even though the official season is May to October, the islands only really fill up for three months, between mid-June and mid-September. Unlike Mallorca, which has established a strong winter season, virtually all Pitiusan resorts shut down completely for the other nine months of the year. Unemployment rates soar in winter, when many locals leave to work in the Canaries or other parts of Europe. Pitiusan tourism is also dangerously dependent on the British market (almost fifty per cent of all visitors are from the UK), and on young clubbers, with little sign of cultural travellers visiting in the numbers that the island government would like.

Despite these shortcomings, the tourism sector still remained buoyant until the 2002 season, which saw a ten per cent drop in arrivals, the first fall for a decade. This slump caused considerable concern in Ibiza (Formentera enjoyed a good season), with everything blamed from the new **ecotax** (see p.26) and the inflationary impact of the euro to September 11th and cheap Turkish holidays. Upon careful analysis, a big disparity between individual municipalities became clear – while hotels in Ibiza Town and rural areas had a decent season, the hotels of Sant Antoni and other resorts suffered badly, being dependent on package holidays. This may represent something of new trend, as the proportion of independent travellers visiting Spain is increasing every year, with people preferring to make their own arrangements. Many of the blockish, 1960s-built concrete hotels in the main Ibizan resorts also look old-fashioned and unattractive.

Ibiza has also undoubtedly gained an **image problem**, acquired from a glut of salacious TV programmes, and, not surprisingly, family bookings have dropped. There's also evidence that the club sector is starting to suffer a backlash against the greed permeating the scene, with teenage clubbers increasingly being tempted to other Mediterranean resorts, where entrance and drinks prices are a fraction of those asked in Ibiza.

Despite these concerns, there remains an irrepressible glamour and allure to the island. With an array of new upmarket rural hotels, improved summer transport connections and a terrific restaurant and bar scene, Ibiza is increasingly drawing more and more wealthy, free-spending visitors – which is exactly what the tourism department and many islanders have craved for decades.

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THE TRANCE SCENE

Illicit by nature, outlawed by the authorities, the **Ibiza trance scene** has organized outdoor parties in the island for over a decade, despite powerful forces stacked against it. Remote rural locations are favoured, with generators and speakers heaved along isolated country trails and coastal paths to settings far from population centres. Ideologically, trance parties represent the antithesis of the Ibiza superclub branding, hype and commerce. Yet it was the spirit and memories of the *Ku* and *Amnesia* clubs (open-air venues in the 1980s) that inspired the original Ibiza trance party organizers to run their own events in 1990. For German-born, Ibiza resident **Sola** – one of the key people in the scene – and her crew, the other main influence was the Goa beach raves of the late 1980s.

The first big Ibiza trance party was held in 1993, at a go-cart track next to the airport; to avoid illegal entry charges, the organizers sold hundreds of clay medallions as party invites. The police were unable to stop the event, but increasing pressure from the authorities, clubs and press forced promoters to seek out remote areas for their events. A game of cat and mouse ensued with the police, as the trance tribe continued to organize four big parties a year. Certain places became legendary, such as the Can Punta hilltop near Sant Joan, a sea cave at Cala Conta and an abandoned bullring near Sant Agustí. One of the most celebrated events took place near the village of **Sant Vicent** in July 1996, at a stunning rural hillside location in the extreme north of the island. Fields became makeshift dancefloors, huge fluro banners and bedouin-style canopies were set up, with tribal, techno and ambient musical zones. The 72-hour party drew 3,000 people, and even *Manumission* were astounded by its scale. The most audacious location, however, was the uninhabited island of **Sa Conillera** in August 1996. Of the 2000 people who gathered

on the shore near Cala Conta waiting for boats to the island, only 400 people made it across before the police blocked access to Conillera. The organizers, with equipment confiscated and left with thousands of unsold fizzy drinks, were ruined.

Other parties were broken up by the police, and a war of attrition set in. Party organizers made every effort to promote legal parties, but maintain they were rebuffed at every turn by the discotheque association and police. The clandestine events continued, although in 1997 Ibiza bar owner Miquel Maymó staged a legal event, *Rising Sun*, in a quarry near Sant Antoni. For many, the ultimate event was a three-day party in July 1999 at **Las Puertas del Cielo** ("Gates of Heaven"), a remote location with natural spring water and spectacular sunsets on the northwest coast near Santa Agnès. Speakers and equipment were brought by boat, and dozens of volunteers humped the gear up a cliffside using ropes and pulleys. However, when the same location was chosen in 2001, the police confiscated equipment and used tear gas to break up the party. Then a regular, famous for his perilous cliff-jumping stunts, died after hitting rocks while attempting a huge leap into the sea. The tragedy left the trance tribe in shock; the Ibiza police maintained their extremely tough stance, and no big events were organized for over a year.

Today, the trance scene is fragmented. Out of necessity, **legal venues** have been used much more, with the garden at the *Las Dalías* (see p.254) bar hosting regular events with DJs including the UK outfit *Tribe of Frog*. In 2002, Miquel Maymó also ran a large legal weekly event with a trance dimension, *Kumharas Concept* (www.kumharas.org), in an old zoo grounds in the central hills. The Ibiza trance scene still survives, yet it's hard to imagine organizers getting away with the huge outdoor parties of the past. For many, the scene is slowly fading.

Source: I. STEWART, *The Rough Guide to Ibiza and Formentera* (Rough Guides Ltd) 2003

TEXT O

THE BATTLE OF CALA D'HORT

In 1992, the sparsely populated slopes behind **Cala d'Hort** became the subject of a bitter battle between **environmentalists** and **developers**. The latter planned to build a golf course, a 420-bed hotel and a desalination plant smack in the middle of what is one of the island's most spectacular landscapes – an area of unique biodiversity, home to rare Mediterranean orchids and the highly endangered Eleanor's falcon. Supported by powerful local politicians in the Sant Josep municipality and elements within the then-ruling PP party, the scheme outraged Ibiza's environmentalists, who mounted a protracted campaign, successfully paralysing work for years. Though Cala d'Hort had been declared an ANEI (Area of Special Natural Interest), the developers, Calas de Mediterráneo, continued to lobby. The Sant Josep planners maintained their support for the project, and in late 1998 the green light was given to start work on the golf course.

Most Ibizans were appalled, and the issue ignited a wider campaign against rampant overdevelopment, provoking in

January 1999 the biggest **demonstration** in the island's history, when 12,000 people (one in seven of the population) marched through Ibiza Town in protest at the Cala d'Hort plans. Seasoned political commentators were astounded, and the march is now seen as a seminal event – the day that notoriously apolitical Ibiza woke up. The demonstration ultimately helped lead to the ejection of the PP conservatives in the June 1999 elections, after twenty years in power. In August 1999, after Green Party campaigners chained themselves to bulldozers at Cala d'Hort, the newly elected Left-Green Pacte coalition finally acted decisively, putting a veto on any further development. The **Cala d'Hort National Park** was finally created in February 2002, while the victory of the environmentalists has also had a wider effect, influencing the Balearic government to place a moratorium on the building of new golf courses across the Pitiuses.

Source: I. STEWART, *The Rough Guide to Ibiza and Formentera* (Rough Guides Ltd) 2003

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TEXT P, contd.

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TEXT Q

Tips and tricks on how to survive an Ibiza clubbing holiday!

Tips & Tricks

▶ [Have you already read our page for Ibiza Virgins?](#)

So, you've saved your pennies, you've booked your holiday, and bought some amazing outfits; you even have another weeks holiday at home after you come back, to recuperate; everything seems perfect....

But are you **REALLY** prepared for this clubbing experience of a lifetime?

Read this page, it won't take long, and it will save you not only time, but money too:

When to go	Drink & Drugs	How to get here
Where to go	Prices	Island Transport
Entrance tickets	Disco Bus	Health and Safety
Avoiding the queue	Practicalities	Communications

▶ [Essential Spanish Vocabulary](#)

When to go? - Read this bit carefully!

The typical Ibiza tourist season runs from the beginning of May until the end of October. During this time all of the bars and restaurants are open. The clubbing season starts at the beginning of June and continues until the end of September. During this time all the clubs are open.

Es Paradis is the first club to open usually in the last week of May, after that comes Space, on the first Sunday in June, one week after that, Amnesia, etc, etc. The popular nights like Cream and Manumission don't start until the third or fourth week of June. The closing parties start at the beginning of September and continue until the end of September.

See our [club listings](#) for more info.

BE ADVISED: A few words about August: There are too many people here on holiday, the prices for drinks and club entrance tickets are at their highest, it is very difficult to find a taxi or a hire car, and the beaches are full to bursting. We'd recommend coming in the last two weeks in June, during the whole of July or in the first three weeks of September...

...All your favourite DJs will be spinning, all your favourite parties will be in full swing, and the weather is not quite so hot and sticky - unless of course you like it like that ;-)

In the off-season or 'winter', from October until May, the only clubs which remain open are Pacha and El Divino. See [off-season clubbing](#) for more info.

TEXT Q, contd.

Tips and tricks on how to survive an Ibiza clubbing holiday!

[Top](#)

Where to go?

Everyone has a first time here on the island, and just **where can you go?** If you find yourselves at a loss next season:

- First of all why not check out our [clubbing forums](#) - don't be afraid to ask any question you like - there are many regular visitors who will be happy to help.
- Ask around in the centre of the resort, be it Ibiza in one of the bars at the harbour, or in San Antonio in the West-End or 'Sunset Strip'.
- Look out for **Flyers** (small paper leaflets advertising parties and DJs) and posters advertising forthcoming nights.
- Check out our [club listings](#) to see who is spinning where.

Where to stay

- **Pacha** and **El Divino** are in Ibiza Town, near the harbour. **Space** is in Playa d'en Bossa. **Es Paradis** and **Eden** are in San Antonio. **Amnesia** and **Privilege** are situated on the main road between Ibiza Town and San Antonio, near San Rafael. Have a look at our [nightlife guides](#) to each major resort to find out which one is for you.
- Remember that Ibiza is a popular family destination too, so if you are coming just for the clubbing, find out in advance what your hotel is like, and where it is situated. Not all families are going to enjoy chilling out in the pool with you and your 10 newfound mates at 09.00 in the morning with techno blaring out of the ghetto-blaster!
- It is illegal to sleep on the beach! The police patrol regularly, and not kindly disposed to backpackers kipping on the sand....you have been warned.
- We have many, many hotels, apartments and villas which can be booked easily and securely online.
 - ▶ [See our Ibiza Hotel Guide](#)

[Top](#)

Flyers and Entrance Tickets

The aforementioned flyers are a very good way of getting in to the clubs at **reduced price**.

TEXT Q, contd.

Tips and tricks on how to survive an Ibiza clubbing holiday!

They normally guarantees you entry at a reduced price (6 € discount is the norm) + 1 free drink, (which, when you know how much they are, is not a bad deal ;-) not all flyers offer a free drink, it often depends on the night in question.

Pre-Paid

Pre-bought tickets are also a safe bet. Ask your rep for details, or ask in some bars around town.

N.B.

Always look at the date and year on the ticket you have bought. Forged tickets have been seen.

If you do chance upon invitation passes, check to see if there is a time by which you have to be in the club.

Dress Codes

Thankfully there are no, and we mean **no** dress codes. People like dressing up here, the more outrageous the outfit the better, and the really imaginative often get in free of charge.

[Top](#)

Avoiding the Queue

All clubs open at 24.00 and continue through until 06.00 (or later). As you may imagine no one wants to be the first to arrive, but everyone wants to be there at the very latest by 03.00. Two plus two = massive queues to get in the club between 01.30 and 03.00, especially in August.

Some parties will allow those who have bought tickets in advance to enter via a separate entrance, some such as Space do not. The best thing is to buy your tickets in advance and get to the club soon after it opens. If not you could be in for a long and frustrating wait.

This is especially true for the famous Opening and Closing parties. Clubbers were left waiting to get into the Privilege opening party last year for more than 90 minutes, whilst Space actually stopped letting people in at various times on the days of their Opening and Closing party!! (Even with prepaid tickets).

Sometimes this can not be helped - there are certain parties which are **SO** popular that queueing is inevitable. Just come prepared.

Which queues are the longest?

- All queues in August
- The Opening of Space, Amnesia and Privilege

TEXT Q, contd.

Tips and tricks on how to survive an Ibiza clubbing holiday!

- Popular nights at Eden and Es Paradis (Judgement Sunday, UFO, etc) - these two discos are in the middle of San Antonio, and are a favourite of the many clubbers staying there.
- Pacha is very, very popular in the high season. Get there early!
- Manumission and Cream 'ditto'
- Any special parties, such as the Radio 1 weekend or Space Birthday

[Top](#)

Drink and Drugs

The technical side:

- The legal age-limit to buy alcohol is now 18, tobacco is 16
- Officially you have to be 18 to get into the clubs.
- It is illegal to drink alcohol walking on the streets.

- **Possession of drugs:**

The situation in Spain is a confused one. Although in 1992 a law has strictly regulated the use of drugs in public places (no smoking spliffs on the beach), it is not considered a crime, and therefore there can be no jail sentences. In Spain personal possession of any drug is not a criminal offence. However, read the following extract from The Ibiza Sun:

'One British youth was sentenced this week to 3 years imprisonment and heavily fined after being caught with 6 ecstasy tablets and 20.000 Pts in cash' (October 2000)

The line between 'personal' and 'dealing' is a very thin one. Be sensible.

- Needless to say it is not only very stupid, but also **ILLEGAL TO DRINK AND DRIVE**. The penalties are severe, and the accidents in summer are horrendous!

For more no-nonsense advice on drugs, sex and survival abroad visit TheSite.org



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Text C

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2/10/2003

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General Certificate of Education
June 2005
Advanced Level Examination

ENGLISH LANGUAGE (SPECIFICATION B)
Unit 5: Editorial Writing
Pre-release material

ENB5/PM



Set 2 Grace Darling

TEXT A



The best account of Grace's life on the Longstone is her own, written in answer to one of her admirers who had bombarded her with inquiries about her childhood and had made the fatuous comment that 'We fancy you so used to the waves that you have pleasure riding out in a rough sea.' To this Grace replied with evident exasperation, 'You requested me to let you know whether I felt pleasure to be out in a rough sea, which I can assure you there is none, I think, to any person in their sober senses.'

She goes on to describe her education and upbringing, which seem made to order for the inculcation of those virtues and moral outlook that would endear the future heroine to her nineteenth-century contemporaries:

I have been brought up on the Islands, learned to read and write by my parents, and knit, spin, and soe, or sew; indeed I have no time to spare, but when I have been on the Main I am quite surprised to see people generally after what they call getting their day's work done, they sit down, some to play at cards, which I do not understand, perhaps as well, for my father says they are some of the Devil's books; others to read romances, novels and plays, which are books my father will not allow a place in our house, for he says they are throwing away time. Our books are principally Divinity; the authors, Bishop Wilson, Willison, Boston, Milton, Hervey, Bunyan, Ambrose, Newton, Marshall, Cowper, Flavel, Baxter and others, with a good many of the Religious Tract Society's Publications; and Geography, History, Voyages and Travels, with Maps, so that Father can show us any part of the World, and give us a description of the people, manners and customs, so it is our own blame if we be ignorant of either what is done, or what ought to be done.

The same dim-witted correspondent asked in her effusive way, 'Does time never pass heavily when confined for weeks together to the same spot?' Grace's sharp rejoinder:

I have seven apartments in the house to keep in a state fit to be inspected every day by Gentlemen, so that my hands are kept very busy that I never think the time long, but often too short. I have often had occasion to be in the boat with my Father for want of better help, but never at the saving of any lives before, and I pray God may never be again. . . You will perhaps be aware that our duty as Light-keepers requires one person to be in attendance at this season almost every hour out of the 24, Sunday to Saturday.

This letter, along with many others written by Grace and Mr Darling, is quoted in *Grace Darling: Her True Story. From Unpublished Papers in Possession of Her Family*. This excellent seventy-five-page booklet, published in 1880, more than forty years after the wreck of the *Forfarshire*, was compiled by Grace's eldest sister Thomasin, * a seamstress who lived in Bamburgh, with the help of a local writer, Daniel Atkinson.

Her True Story is Thomasin Darling's attempt to set the record straight on a number of counts in which, she says, 'accuracy has suffered' due to the 'glowing language, aided by imagination' of innumerable chroniclers of the wreck and rescue. For example, she points out that it would have been impossible for Grace to have heard the cries of the shipwrecked crew, fully half a mile distant in a direct line, in the midst of a northern gale which would have carried any sound in the opposite direction. Thomasin would have hated the lyrics of the 'Grace Darling Song', according to which 'Her father cried "'Tis madness/To face that raging sea"', and "'Return, or doomed are we!'"

Source: J. MITFORD, *Grace had an English Heart* (Penguin Group) 1988

TEXT B

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TEXT B, contd.

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TEXT C

AMONG the dwellers in the silent fields
 The natural heart is touched, and public way
 And crowded street resound with ballad strains,
 Inspired by ONE whose very name bespeaks
 Favour divine, exalting human love;
 Whom, since her birth on bleak Northumbria's coast,
 Known unto few but prized as far as known,
 A single Act endears to high and low
 Through the whole land--to Manhood, moved in spite
 Of the world's freezing cares--to generous Youth-- 10
 To Infancy, that lisps her praise--to Age
 Whose eye reflects it, glistening through a tear
 Of tremulous admiration. Such true fame
 Awaits her 'now'; but, verily, good deeds
 Do not imperishable record find
 Save in the rolls of heaven, where hers may live
 A theme for angels, when they celebrate
 The high-souled virtues which forgetful earth
 Has witnessed. Oh! that winds and waves could speak 20
 Of things which their united power called forth
 From the pure depths of her humanity!
 A Maiden gentle, yet, at duty's call,
 Firm and unflinching, as the Lighthouse reared
 On the Island-rock, her lonely dwelling-place;
 Or like the invincible Rock itself that braves,
 Age after age, the hostile elements,
 As when it guarded holy Cuthbert's cell.
 All night the storm had raged, nor ceased, nor paused,
 When, as day broke, the Maid, through misty air,
 Espies far off a Wreck, amid the surf, 30
 Beating on one of those disastrous isles--
 Half of a Vessel, half--no more; the rest
 Had vanished, swallowed up with all that there
 Had for the common safety striven in vain,
 Or thither thronged for refuge. With quick glance
 Daughter and Sire through optic-glass discern,
 Clinging about the remnant of this Ship,
 Creatures--how precious in the Maiden's sight!
 For whom, belike, the old Man grieves still more
 Than for their fellow-sufferers engulfed 40
 Where every parting agony is hushed,
 And hope and fear mix not in further strife.
 "But courage, Father! let us out to sea--
 A few may yet be saved." The Daughter's words,
 Her earnest tone, and look beaming with faith,
 Dispel the Father's doubts: nor do they lack
 The noble-minded Mother's helping hand
 To launch the boat; and with her blessing cheered,
 And inwardly sustained by silent prayer,
 Together they put forth, Father and Child! 50
 Each grasps an oar, and struggling on they go--
 Rivals in effort; and, alike intent
 Here to elude and there surmount, they watch
 The billows lengthening, mutually crossed
 And shattered, and re-gathering their might;
 As if the tumult, by the Almighty's will
 Were, in the conscious sea, roused and prolonged
 That woman's fortitude--so tried, so proved--
 May brighten more and more!

TEXT C contd. on the next page ►

TEXT C, contd.

True to the mark, 60

They stem the current of that perilous gorge,
 Their arms still strengthening with the strengthening
 heart,
 Though danger, as the Wreck is neared, becomes
 More imminent. Not unseen do they approach;
 And rapture, with varieties of fear
 Incessantly conflicting, thrills the frames
 Of those who, in that dauntless energy,
 Foretaste deliverance; but the least perturbed
 Can scarcely trust his eyes, when he perceives 70
 That of the pair--tossed on the waves to bring
 Hope to the hopeless, to the dying, life--
 One is a Woman, a poor earthly sister,
 Or, be the Visitant other than she seems,
 A guardian Spirit sent from pitying Heaven,
 In woman's shape. But why prolong the tale,
 Casting weak words amid a host of thoughts
 Armed to repel them? Every hazard faced
 And difficulty mastered, with resolve
 That no one breathing should be left to perish, 80
 This last remainder of the crew are all
 Placed in the little boat, then o'er the deep
 Are safely borne, landed upon the beach,
 And, in fulfilment of God's mercy, lodged
 Within the sheltering Lighthouse.--Shout, ye Waves
 Send forth a song of triumph. Waves and Winds,
 Exult in this deliverance wrought through faith
 In Him whose Providence your rage hath served!
 Ye screaming Sea-mews, in the concert join!
 And would that some immortal Voice--a Voice 90
 Fitly attuned to all that gratitude
 Breathes out from floor or couch, through pallid lips
 Of the survivors--to the clouds might bear--
 Blended with praise of that parental love,
 Beneath whose watchful eye the Maiden grew
 Pious and pure, modest and yet so brave,
 Though young so wise, though meek so resolute--
 Might carry to the clouds and to the stars,
 Yea, to celestial Choirs, GRACE DARLING'S name!

Source: W. WORDSWORTH, Grace Darling (www.bartleby.com/145/ww966.html) 1845

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TEXT E, contd.

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TEXT F

On September 7th, 1838, the event took place which was to change the whole of Grace Darling's life, the wreck of the *Forfarshire*.

Many accounts have been written of this famous episode but none is better than the simple description to be found in William Darling's Journal.

"SEPT. 5. The steam-boat *Forfarshire*, 400 tons, sailed from Hull for Dundee on the 6th, at midnight. When off Berwick, her boilers became so leaky as to render her engine useless. Captain Humble then bore away for Shields; blowing strong gale, north, with thick fog. About 4 a.m. on the 7th the vessel struck the west point of Harker's rock, and in fifteen minutes broke through by the paddle-axle, and drowned 43 persons; nine having previously left in their own boat, and were picked up by a Montrose vessel, and carried to Shields and nine others held on by the wreck and were rescued by the Darlings. The cargo consisted



Grace Darling and her father, going off to the wreck of the *Forfarshire*

by J. W. Carmichael

of superfine cloths, hardware, soap, boiler plate, and spinning-gear. The North Sunderland boat got to the wreck about 10 a.m.; and after carrying the body of Rev. Mr. Robb and two children, with some other things, to the high part of the rock, came away and with some difficulty got into Sunderland Hole, Longstone, and launched their boat over the rocks into safety, there being no possibility of pulling their boat into the haven of Longstone, and had to stop in the old barracks two days and nights with scant provisions, no beds and no change of clothes".

Trinity House asked for further details and William Darling sent the following letter:—

"DEAR SIR, In answer to your request of 29th ult., I have to state that on the morning of the 7th September, it blowing gale with rain from the north, my daughter and me being both on the alert before high water securing things out of doors, one quarter before five my daughter observed a vessel on the Harker's rock; but owing to the darkness, and spray going over her, could not observe any person on the wreck although the glass was incessantly applied, until near seven o'clock, when, the tide being fallen, we observed three or four men upon the rock: we agreed that if we could get to them some of them would be able to assist us back, without which we could not return; and having no idea of a possibility of a boat coming from North Sunderland, we immediately launched our boat. and was enabled to gain the rock, where we found eight men and one woman, which I judged rather too many to take at once in the state of the weather, therefore took the woman and four men to the Longstone. Two of them returned with me, and succeeded in bringing the remainder, in all nine persons safely to the Longstone about nine-'clock. Afterwards the boat from North Sunderland arrived and found three lifeless bodies".

The *Forfarshire* was one of the early paddle steamers and her loss aroused public interest, since the owners were accused of negligence. The first inquest at Bamburgh passed the following verdict—"Wrecked on board the *Forfarshire* steam packet by the imperfections of the boilers, and the culpable negligence of the captain in not putting back to port. Deodand on the vessel, £100". The publicity given to the inquest, and the scandal of the ship's condition, there presumed to have been proved, was of material importance in stimulating the demand for regular inspection of all steamships and the granting of certificates of seaworthiness. The wreck of the *Forfarshire* was, therefore, apart from Grace Darling's role in it, an event of some historical importance.

Source: F. GRAHAM, *Bamburgh and the Farne Islands (including Seahouses and Beadnell)*
(Butler Publishing) 1987

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TEXT H

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TEXT H, contd.

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TEXT I

She seems to have been the right girl in the right place at the right time to usher in the Victorian era. What could be a more appropriate ornament to the beginning of the eighteen-year-old Queen's reign than 'an English maid, pure as the air around her, of danger ne'er afraid'? She exemplified those virtues considered appropriate to a person of her age, sex and lowly station in life: chastity, humility, obedience to her parents, devotion to domestic tasks, piety . . . As that quintessential Victorian bore, Charles Kingsley put it,

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever.

One can see why the English public were receptive to a heroine with these qualities. For many years they had endured the unpalatable reign of the dissolute and profligate Regent, and Victoria's ghastly uncles who shed their faithful old mistresses in order to marry within their rank, hoping to produce male children who would take precedence over their niece as heirs to the throne. 'I will be good,' said little Princess Victoria to her governess; and doubtless to the relief of many (although not all) of her subjects, goodness became the order of the day. Solid, unremitting virtue was the hallmark of her reign.

The Lighthouse Heroine fitted perfectly into this format – her very name seemed so extraordinarily apt, almost uncannily predictive of the special place she was destined to occupy in the warm and sentimental hearts of the early Victorians. As a contemporary newspaper noted, It is not often that heroines of real life possess the advantageous attractions of a pretty name or a charming person; but Grace Darling has both. She would unquestionably have been loved and admired as heartily had she been Dorothy Dobbs, with a wide mouth, snub nose, and a squint; but it is pleasant to find coupled with a fine and generous nature a lovely face and a name at once euphonious and cherishable. Grace Darling! – poet or novelist need not desire one better fitted to bestow on a paragon of womanhood; we would fain see it embalmed in a sonnet by WORDSWORTH or a lyric by CAMPBELL; but it will 'live in her land's language', if not immortalized in verse.*

Yet puzzling, to me, was the circumstance of her instant fame and the durability of her legend over a span of almost a century and a half. I had supposed that newspaper-created 'personalities' were a twentieth-century product, originating in the perfervid headlines of the Yellow Press, such as the *Daily Mail*, *Express*, *Mirror* in England, and the Hearst newspapers in America. Later in this century, with the advent of *Time*, *Newsweek*, television and the assistance of public-relations firms, the manufacture of media celebrities has become routine. The example of *People* magazine is now slavishly followed by metropolitan newspapers in America and England with their sections called 'People in the News', 'Celebrity Watch', etc. All, one might have thought, a relatively modern development.

In fact, Grace Darling in her day was as celebrated by the press, as worshipped by her fans, as, say, the Beatles in our era. Her name lives on throughout the British Commonwealth. In September 1988, the 150th anniversary of the Deed, there will be a huge celebration in her honour at the museum in Bamburgh, to which people are expected to flock from as far away as Australia.

*Sunderland and Durham
County Herald, 23 November 1838
quoting from the *Spectator*.

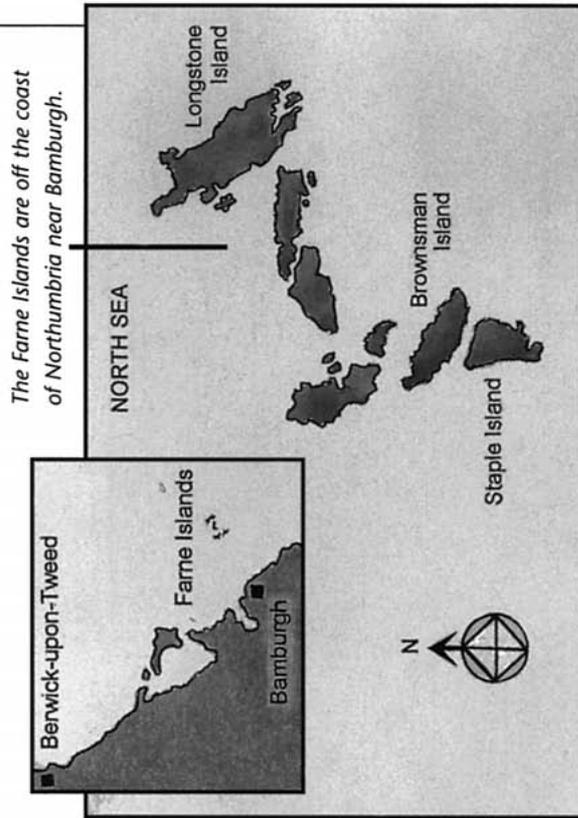
TEXT J



Childhood

Grace Darling was brought up in a lighthouse. Her father, William, had grown up in a lighthouse as well, because his father was the light-keeper. Their lighthouse was on Brownsman Island.

William had worked as a boat boy, rowing supplies and people across the sea between the islands. After he married, he became his father's assistant light-keeper.



The Farnes Islands are off the coast of Northumbria near Bamburgh.

William and his wife, Thomasin, had nine children. Their seventh child, Grace, was born in 1815 on 24 November.

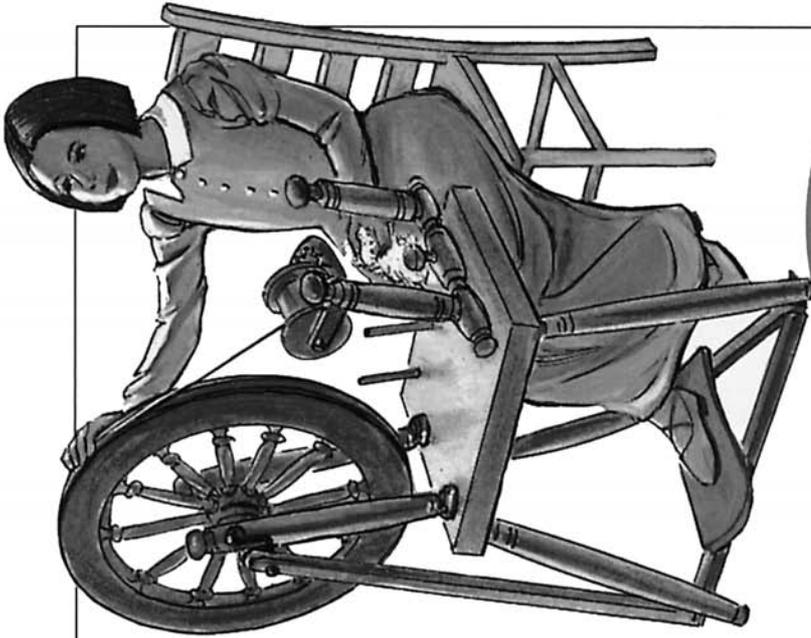


This is the cradle in which baby Grace slept.

TEXT J, contd.

William Darling taught all his children to read, write and do mathematics. He also taught them about geography and history.

When they were 11 years old, the boys went to a school in Bamburg Castle. Grace and her sisters learned to knit, spin, sew and cook and, like all lighthouse-keepers' children, they helped to look after the lighthouse.



There was no bathroom in Grace's home. She would fill this big jug with water and take it to her bedroom. The bowl was her washbasin.

Did you know?

- For hundreds of years there have been lights or fires to warn sailors of dangerous rocks.
- In 1795, the first lighthouse on Brownsman Island burned coal and wood.
- In 1810, the tower was rebuilt and a new light, which burned oil, was put in. It turned by clockwork so that the light flashed.

TEXT J, contd.



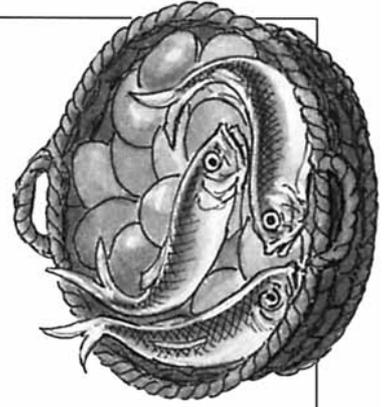
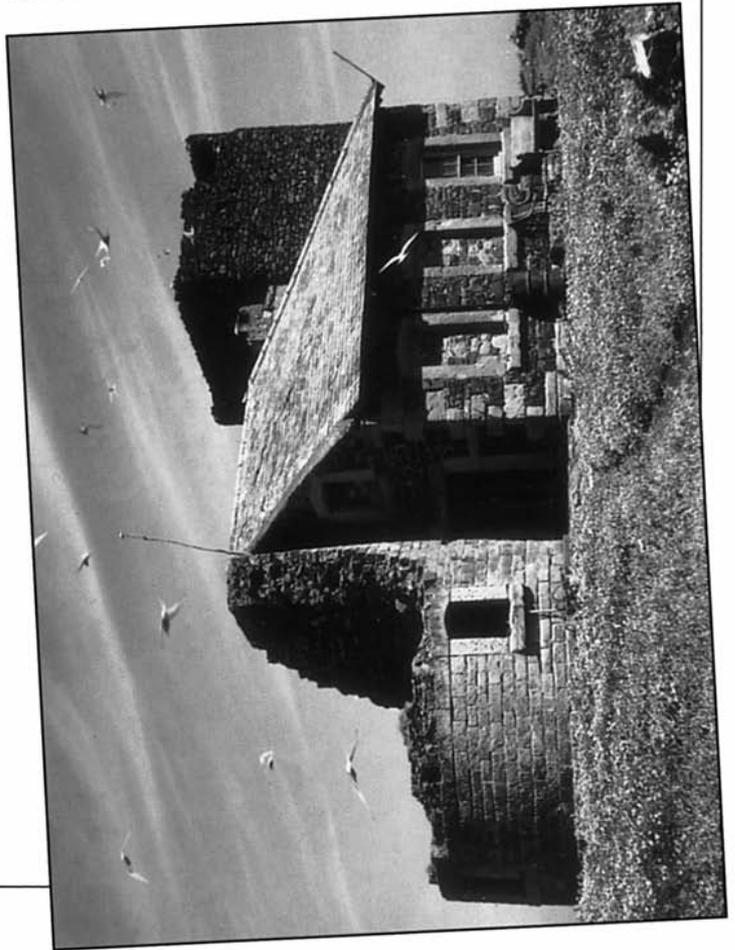
Life on Brownsman Island

Grace and her family were given a free home in return for working in the lighthouse. They helped to look out for ships and took turns to make sure the light did not go out.

Oil for the light and food for the family, such as flour, smoked pork and bacon, came from the mainland. They kept rabbits and sheep for meat and goats for milk, and they grew vegetables.

Mr Darling shot wild ducks to eat (mallard, teal and wigeon). They also caught fish and collected sea birds' eggs.

Ruins of the old lighthouse on Brownsman Island. This was Grace's first home.



TEXT J contd. on the next page ►

TEXT J, contd.

Did you know?

- The Inner Sound, a stretch of sea between Brownsman Island and the coast, was deep enough for the old wooden sailing ships, but more and more steamships were being built. They were much bigger.
- They had to go into deeper water, farther out than the Brownsman light. Many were wrecked on the rocks.

7



1

It was very crowded in the little cottage. When Grace was born, there was her brother William, who was nine, and twin girls, Thomasin and Mary, who were seven. Then there was Job, who was four, Elizabeth Grace who was three and Robert, who was only one year old.

When Grace was three, her twin brothers, George Alexander and William Brooks, were born. Her elder brother, Job, died when he was only 19.

Sometimes the family had paying guests from the mainland.

These photos are of:

1. Grace's father, William Darling.
2. Her mother, Thomasin Darling.
3. Grace's sister, Thomasin.
4. George Alexander, her brother.



2



3



4

TEXT K

It was a fine autumn day, of soft sunlight, and too warm within the room. I struggled from the close bed to the chair, and looked out of the window to the sunlit grasses, parched pale gold by the summer's heat, that rippled in the sea airs between the grave-stones. I watched people come and go in the quiet street, the light of the sky, the growing grasses, the scrap of blue sea that showed above the graveyard wall. I did not wish to look at any of it. I remembered the wide sweep of the moving water at Longstone, at a calm high tide. I remembered how on quiet nights the moon and stars were doubled in the shining waters and in the sky above, the sky and waters seamless in the darkness. I remembered the little bright dancing whitecaps among the rocks in summer, and the uplifted flight of the gliding seabirds. And I thought, I am not dying, just burdened and sad. If only I could free my mind of fears about the money, I would be better right away! I could go home then. I have been a prey to nightmare; but I am sure the truth is not so terrible. I must just remember what I was thinking about that morning, and all will be well.

I tried to remember, and I could not. After supper I slept. I was sleeping covered with many blankets, in the chair beside the fire, for sitting upright I coughed less. And the nightmare came over me the most terrible I have ever had it. I was washing blood from the money, and putting it in piles to be given to Father and Mother. It would not come clean. It defiled my grasping fingers so that I looked at my hands in loathing – I cried out, and woke. Thomasin was sleeping peacefully on her mattress on the floor. She slept there to be near me if I needed anything, but she had not woken now.

I thought, 'If I could just glimpse the Fernes again, I would surely remember clearly. It is so long since I

was home; I need to see ...' I took my cloak from the hook behind the door, and quietly slid the bolt, and stepped out. It was a cold night, and the stars were blanked out by a fierce scudding sky. I pulled the cloak round me, and went with what haste I could down the silent street. The great bulk of the castle stood in darker outline against the night at the foot of the street, with only one light showing in a high window where one of the Crewe Trust servants worked late. It was a struggle to me to ascend the castle mound; my legs were shaky. I had been too much abed. So I went round, into the grass-tufted towans below the castle cliff. At once a great wind struck me from off the sea, and with it came a sudden cold shower of heavy rain. The sandy slopes slipped under my feet, and I fought to get high enough to have a lookout towards home. I could feel the bitter cold air burn a pathway through my lungs at every breath; I thought it would scour me clean.

I was engulfed in waves of sand, and wet to the skin in the downpour, and at last I found my way to the underhang of the castle cliff, just high enough to see out to sea, and find in the gloom the tiny spark of the Longstone light through the storm. I leaned against the rough rock and supposed myself again in such a tempest, and with a boat to launch and go ...

'Miss Darling? Grace Darling!' Someone was shouting at me. 'God in Heaven, what do you here?'

I opened my eyes with difficulty. Someone grasped me, and I slumped down. 'You are ill! You are wet! What do you here?'

I found myself lifted to my feet by Mr Tulloch. 'My poor girl, you are wet through! What possesses you to walk here at dead of night?'

'You do so too,' I said. 'It is as mad for you as for me.'

TEXT K, contd.

'There's no weight to yow, Gracie. Yow's gone like the snow,' he said huskily. Then he had gone, to run round wakening the neighbours, fetching women to help Thomasin. They made me a bath of hot water, they rubbed at my freezing limbs. 'How had she the strength to do it?' wailed Thomasin.

'I told you I was better!' I said to her.

'Oh, Grace, what a wicked thing to do!' she cried, but I had Mr Tulloch's words ringing in my mind, and was full of joy.

I think I slept for some days. When I woke, Father was in the room, and Mother. Mother must have feared for me greatly to bestir herself to come, and I smiled at her mistake. I was full of wonder at myself. How could I have so far forgotten myself, how could I have been so put about as not to see that *it didn't matter!* It didn't make a ha'porth of difference *why!* And I felt light as air. I felt as though my body had long been a burden to my soul, and was suddenly lighter far to carry. I thought I could have danced with lightness, like the leaves on the wind outside.

I coughed suddenly, and a great gout of blood spilled from me upon the bed-cover.

'Look!' I said to Thomasin. 'That is what I have been trying to cough up all these days. It is out now, and my breath is clear!' And why does the silly girl look so glum? I wondered.

There is light of uncommon beauty shining in the window. I did not know the beam would reach so far away; I did not know how beautiful the Longstone light would look to someone drifting in dark waters, and I wish to see it better. I say, 'Father, lift me up . . .'

'You are right,' he said. 'I cannot tear myself away. I cannot cease to relive, to remember what happened out there. Your good deed . . .'

'Ah, but it was not a good deed,' I said. 'Has nobody told you? There was money at stake. That's why I did it!'

I thought he would shrink from me in loathing, call me cormorant. He seized me roughly, and shook me in a fury. 'It doesn't matter!' he cried. 'It doesn't matter a groat why you did it! If you did it for rage and spite and greed, am I the less living for that? Or are the others less safe and dry? Are you raving?'

A strange sort of lightness was coming over me. It didn't matter! He went on, 'What coin was ever minted, Miss Darling, that made a brave man of a coward, or could buy what you did for me?'

He put an arm round me then, saying, 'Let me help you.' I could scarcely go, though I felt as light as a leaf. He struggled to bring me back through the sandy tracks round the castle and into the town. At least when we had the castle at our backs we were in the lee of the wind. There we saw a wavering light going; someone walking with a lantern. Mr Tulloch called loudly for help. Thomas Cuthbertson came to us with the light. He was going to his mother's house, I supposed. He held the light up, and saw.

'Can you take her other arm, and help us home?' said Mr Tulloch. 'I found her wandering.'

Thomas put down the lantern, and picked me up bodily, and strode up the street with me. I felt his strength, his firm grasp. He had me home swiftly, Mr Tulloch coming after with the lantern, and they hammered upon the door. Thomasin opened in alarm, and Thomas strode in, and put me down in the chair. The water ran from my garments upon the floor. The rain flowed on Thomas's cheeks, I saw it as he set me down.

TEXT L

GRACE DARLING MUSEUM

THE BAMBURGH Grace Darling Memorial Committee and the R.N.L.I. collaborated in the founding of the Grace Darling Museum, which is situated on the south side of the Belford road opposite the parish church in Bamburgh. The First Lord Armstrong of Bamburgh and Cragside donated the site, and the museum was opened by the Ninth Duke of Northumberland in 1938, the centenary of the rescue.

It is interesting to note that Constance Smedley, a biographer of Grace Darling, founded in 1933 the Grace Darling League, whose first aim was to set up a memorial museum at Grace Darling's birthplace. Other aims were 'to establish Grace Darling in history as the world's sea heroine (she had been the National Heroine of Japan since 1858), and to promote interest in our shipping and navigable waterways.'

The museum is divided into two, the East and the West Rooms. In the first there are several biographies of the heroine, and we recommend those by Constance Smedley and Richard Armstrong for further reading. There are facsimiles of William Darling's Journal and several romanticised paintings of the rescue. One of the most interesting and main exhibits is the coble used in the rescue, which functioned on the Longstone from 1830 to 1857. Between 1857 and 1873 it was used by George Alexander Darling for fishing from Seahouses. The coble was then sold to Col. John Joicey, and in 1913 it was presented by Lady Joicey-Cecil, the only condition being that it was to be retained in Northumberland.

There are many more items in the West Room. Personal relics include Grace Darling's shawls, books, cape, trinkets, letters and bonnets, and tresses of her hair. On display is the Paisley shawl given to Grace by Eleanor, Lady Prudhoe, later the Duchess of Northumberland. Some of the West Room pictures are rather fanciful likenesses of Grace made years



TEXT L, contd.

after her death. Portraits of Grace Darling appear on mugs, vases, chocolate and candy boxes. Relics recovered from the *Forfarshire* can also be seen – crockery, cutlery, a figurehead and a red ensign. Awards made to Grace Darling are on display – the silver medal awarded by the Royal National Institute for the Preservation of Life from Shipwreck, the forerunner of the R.N.L.I., and a replica of the gold medal presented to Grace Darling by the Royal Humane Society in 1838. One of the most interesting exhibits in the West Room is a poster dated May 11th 1839, headed ‘A Visit to the Heroine: Grace Horsley Darling at the Longstone Island’ on the S.S. *Tweedside* leaving Folly Wharf, Newcastle, and Newquay, North Shields, on Whit Monday. ‘fare, there and back, five shillings.’

The museum is open daily from Easter until the end of October. Parties can usually be accommodated at other times by arrangement with the Honorary Curator, Grace Darling Museum, Bamburgh.

There are several buildings in Bamburgh associated with the life of Grace. A few yards to the west of the museum is the cottage where Grace was born in 1815, while towards the centre of the village is the house formerly owned by Thomasin and now a souvenir shop – it was here that Grace died. In the churchyard one can see the Darling family grave, in which Grace is buried, and a few yards away there is an ornate memorial to Northumbria’s most famous daughter.

Coble in Grace Darling Museum, Bamburgh.



Source: M.S. WEIGHTMAN & B. MONTGOMERY, *Grace Darling* (Claughton Photography Publications) 2003

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TEXT O

The Grace Darling Song

T'was on the Longstone lighthouse,
There dwelt an English maid;
Pure as the air around her,
Of danger ne'er afraid.
One morning just at daybreak,
A storm toss'd wreck she spied;
And tho' to try seemed madness,
'I'll save the crew!' she cried.

CHORUS:

And she pull'd away, o'er the rolling sea,
Over the waters blue.
'Help! Help!' she could hear the cry of the
shipwreck'd crew.
But Grace had an English heart,
And the raging storm she brav'd;
She pull'd away, mid the dashing spray,
And the crew she saved.

They to the rock were clinging,
A crew of nine all told;
Between them and the lighthouse,
The sea like mountains rolled.
Said Grace: 'Come help me, Father,
We'll launch that boat,' said she.
Her father cried: 'T'is madness,
To face that raging sea!'

Chorus.

One murmur'd prayer 'Heav'n guard us!'
And then they were afloat;
Between them and destruction,
The planks of that frail boat.
Then spoke the maiden's father:
'Return or doom'd are we.'
But up spoke brave Grace Darling:
'Alone I'll brave the sea!'

Chorus.

They bravely rode the billows,
And reached the rock at length;
They saved the storm toss'd sailors,
In Heaven alone their strength.
Go, tell the wide world over,
What English pluck can do;
And sing of brave Grace Darling,
Who nobly saved the crew.

Music of the Grace Darling Song.

Twas on the Longstone lighthouse, there dwell an English maid; Pure as the air a-round her, of danger ne'er a- afraid One morning, just at day-break, a storm toss'd wreck she spied, and tho' to try seemed madness, 'I'll save the crew,' she cried.

Chorus. Tempo di Valze

and she pull'd a-way, o'er the ro-ling sea, o-ver the wa-ter blue, ... Help!

Help! she could hear the cry of the ship-wreck'd crew; ... But Grace had an Eng-lish heart, ... And the ra-ging storm she brav'd, ... She pull'd a-way, mid the dash-ing spray, and the crew she sav'd.

Source: M.S. WEIGHTMAN & B. MONTGOMERY, *Grace Darling* (Claughton Photography Publications) 2003

TEXT P

GRACE DARLING was to become a national heroine within weeks of the rescue. The *Newcastle Courant* of 14th September 1838 painted a glowing picture of the part Grace had played in the rescue. The *Newcastle Journal*, then a weekly paper, in its edition of 15th September 1838 was the first to suggest that it was Grace who took the initiative in the venture and ‘with matchless intrepidity seized the oar and entered the boat.’ Weekly reports concerning the wreck continued to appear in this paper until the beginning of 1839. Other local newspapers, including *The Sunderland Herald* and *The Berwick and Kelso Warder*, gave detailed accounts of the ‘heroic act’. Even *The Times* carried the story in a leading article and asked: ‘Is there in the whole field of history, or of fiction even, one instance of female heroism to compare for one moment with this?’

Immediately following the wreck of the *Forfarshire* the islands were visited by many people curious for a glimpse of Grace, and this stream of visitors was

Grace Darling Memorial, Bamburgh.



to continue unabated until after her death. Gifts and requests for locks of Grace’s hair poured into the Longstone. According to Thomas Arthur in *Grace Darling: the heroine of the Farne Islands*, even her younger brother, George Alexander, whose ship discharged in London a few days after the rescue, was shorn by Grace’s admirers. In her biography of Grace, Eva Hope claims that offers of marriage came from ‘gentlemen of rank’. Local artists, Mr. H. P. Parker and Mr. J. W. Carmichael, visited the Longstone to ‘produce a joint picture of this disastrous event’ and they were the first of literally dozens of artists who visited the islands. As well as numerous portraits, china models and mugs commemorated the event (one such mug is on display at Bamburgh Castle) and a multitude of poets, mostly unrecognised, but including the illustrious William Wordsworth, paid tribute to Grace’s heroism.

Such was her fame that she received an offer from the Adelphi Theatre to appear in *Wreck at Sea*. Thomasin recorded that it was to be a five weeks’ engagement for a payment of £50 besides all expenses, but reports differ incredibly and one suggestion is that the engagement would have brought £800 for eight nights. Attempts were also made to persuade her to make an appearance at Batty’s Equestrian Circus in Edinburgh but Grace’s natural modesty and reticence forbade such a display.

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TEXT P, contd.

It is not surprising that with so much publicity it was felt that Grace should be rewarded for her brave deed and subscription lists were opened at Newcastle, at Bamburgh and Alnwick, under the auspices of the Lord Crewe Trustees and the Duke of Northumberland respectively, at Durham, Birmingham, Glasgow and Edinburgh. The appeal in Newcastle eventually realised £280 10s. 3d. and among the first to subscribe were the Mayor of Newcastle (2 guineas), Newcastle Corporation (10 guineas), John Hodgson Hinde, M.P. (5 guineas), and Trinity House (25 guineas). It was reported in the *Newcastle Journal* of 20th October 1838 that the Duke of Northumberland 'with his accustomed liberality, has given £30 to the subscription under the charge of the Lord Crewe Trustees, for rewarding the heroic conduct of the Darlings and the North Sunderland Boatmen. The Duchess has also given £10 in aid of the same fund.' Queen Victoria herself donated £50 to the fund and in total subscriptions amounted to £725 paid to Grace, £175 to her father and £161 to the North Sunderland lifeboat crew. In the event Grace benefited very little from the money subscribed and by far the greater part was held in trusts and investments upon which she made no claim.

Other marks of recognition were showered upon Grace; the Royal National Institute for the Preservation of Life from Shipwreck* awarded silver medals to William Darling and his daughter. The Royal Humane Society awarded its honorary Gold Medallion to them both and these were presented by the Duke of Northumberland at a reception in Alnwick Castle. The Glasgow Humane Society awarded Grace its honorary silver medal 'in admiration of her dauntless and heroic conduct' and a number of other such awards were also made.

After the event which made her famous, Grace continued to live with her parents on Longstone where for three years until her death she was plagued by the curiosity of innumerable visitors. Grace was slight in build and never particularly robust, and in 1841 her health declined. At first the symptoms were not alarming, but weakness and a slight pain in her side eventually developed into a cough and tuberculosis. By the end of 1841 her health was making little improvement and so she moved to stay with a friend of the family, George Shield, in Wooler, where it was hoped that the air would assist her recovery. However, there was no improvement and soon after she returned, first to Alnwick, where she was attended by the Duchess of Northumberland's own physician and then to Bamburgh. Here she remained at the house of her sister, Thomasin, who cared for her day and night until her death on 20th October 1842.

She was interred in Bamburgh churchyard on the Monday after her death.

Visitors to the north Northumbrian coast can see a memorial in Bamburgh churchyard, opposite the cottage in which she was born. It contains a recumbent figure of Grace. Another in St. Cuthbert's Chapel on the Inner Farne is inscribed:

TO THE MEMORY OF GRACE HORSLEY DARLING
A NATIVE OF BAMBURGH AND AN INHABITANT OF THESE ISLANDS
WHO DIED OCTOBER 20 1842 AGED 26 YEARS

Source: M.S. WEIGHTMAN & B. MONTGOMERY, Grace Darling (Claughton Photography Publications) 2003

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Jessica Mitford, *Grace had an English Heart* (Penguin Group) 1988

Texts B & M

Maureen Haselhurst, *The Story of Grace Darling* (HarperCollins Publishers Ltd) 1996
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Text C

William Wordsworth, *Grace Darling* (www.bartleby.com/145/ww966.html) 1845

Texts D & E

Richard Armstrong, *Grace Darling, Maid and Myth* (J.M. Dent & Sons Limited) 1965

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Texts H, N & Q

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