



Suffice it to say, food was a pretty big priority for the project.

Although Mr Agar's masterful cooking was called upon to supplement the event, we needed volume. That's where Miss Lazenby came through, charming a nearby local school in Wakefield to proffer up various goods from their catering classes.

Finally, Mrs Wahid (known for her ceaseless smile and unrelenting benevolence) charmed her husband into donating a rather generous sum toward our cause (well played, Wade)... Ultimately Wade's philanthropy, Agar's cheffery, and Lazenby's diplomacy, meant we had enough food to feed a small militia. So after organising a collection of hotplates and tables, drinking stations and exit packages... all systems were a go to help a boat load of people in need.

In total, seven of our school's student Samaritans agreed to lend a bit of their time over the weekend, to secure the betterment of others:

Callum, the rambunctious.

Summer, the 'Queen Bee'.

Declan, the loudmouth.

Liam, the machine.

Curtis, the wise.

Leon, the charismatic.

Alicia, the 'Mother Hen'.



Despite the weather forecast predicting sleet encouraging lows, the sun made a surprise and welcome appearance as if to bless the goodness scheduled to occur. And occur it certainly did, with a steady stream of good-natured people attending the event. Of course Mr Wahid made an appearance, bringing an elite force of Samaritans of his own to provide scores of curry, rice and Naan to stuff the bellies of our guests (seriously Wade, now you're just showing off).

Adding a touch of style to the project, Mrs Ardron arrived to make use of her barbering skills, giving our guests the sharpest of haircuts and trims with the help of Alicia. Main man Richard Power even made an appearance, eager to witness the work we were doing. To top it off, both Mrs Robinson and Mrs Richardson (our school's literary duo) graced the event with Christmas infused carols to add a festive dimension to the event (who doesn't love a well strung Ukulele?)