



# THE BETHANIAN

2000-2001

*Incorporating  
The  
Old Bethanian*





# Scolarest Educational Foodservice are delighted to continue their support and sponsorship of “The Bethanian”

Scolarest  
Icknield House, 40 West Street  
Dunstable, Beds LU6 1TA  
Tel: 01582 600 222



#### SENIOR BOYS TRAMPOLINE

(2nd in the English Schools National Team Finals)

BACK ROW *Chris McArdle,*

FRONT ROW *Ben Edwards, Jonathan Ayres, Robert Moore.*



*Quod rectum quaere, id sequere*

# THE BETHANIAN

2000-2001

The Magazine of Bethany School

*Number One Hundred and Four*

*Incorporating*

*The Old Bethanian*

Bethany School, Goudhurst, Cranbrook, Kent, TN17 1LB

Telephone: (01580) 211273

Fax: (01580) 211151

Website: [www.bethany.demon.co.uk](http://www.bethany.demon.co.uk)

E-mail: [admin@bethany.demon.co.uk](mailto:admin@bethany.demon.co.uk)

# BETHANY SCHOOL

## 2000-2001

### BOARD OF GOVERNORS

#### CHAIRMAN

C.M. Jackson, MA (Oxon), MEd (Hon)

Mrs. A. Culley (CertEd)

Lady Penn

R. Forsyth

R.M. Harmer, BA

D.B. Parke, FCA

A. Pengelly, MA, FRCS

B.S. Robbins

W.J.D. Rogers, MA, FRCS

V.M. Ved (Solicitor)

R.L. Whitlock

#### BURSAR AND CLERK TO THE GOVERNORS

S.J. Douglass

### SENIOR STAFF

#### HEADMASTER

N.D.B. Dorey, MA

#### DEPUTY HEADMASTER

J.M. Priestley, BA

#### SENIOR HOUSEMASTER

P.S. Holmes, BA, MEd, FRGS

#### SENIOR MISTRESS

Mrs. R. Murrells, MA

#### CHAPLAIN

The Reverend C.J. Rookwood, MA

### STAFF

Ms V. Abbott, BA

R. Allen, BSc

Mrs. P. Arscott, MA, CertEd - after  
Easter

Mrs. D. Bailey, CertEd

Mrs. T. Barrett, MA

M.G. Briggs, BSc

K. Brown, BA, LTCL

S.D. Brown, BSc

P. Crafter

J.M. Cullen, BA

K.R. Daniel, BA

Miss S.C. Davis, BA

W.M. Day, BEng

J.R. Debnam, BSc, PhD

Mrs. H.M. Dorey, BA

S.C. Gilbert, ABTT, CertEd

C.P.A. Gould, BSc

Mrs. M-C Gould, BSc- until Easter

Mrs. K. Hart Dyke,

T. Hart Dyke, BA

Mrs. F. Healy

M.F. Healy, BSc

M.W. Hollman, BSc

P.G. Isom, BEd

Miss C. Jemmett, BA

Mrs. F. Johnson, CertEd (PE)

P. Johnson

Mrs. A.C. Kelly, BA

A.A. Khan, BA

A.K. Lawrence, BSc

P.G. Marriott, CertEd (PE)

Ms M. McCall-Smith, BA

Mrs. A.J. Mole, BEd

P. Norgrove, BEd

M.D.G.E. Norman, BEd

Mrs. A.M. Presland, BA

K. Proctor, BSc,

S. Rowcliffe, BSc

N. Taylor, MBA

A. Theophilus, BA- after Easter

G. Thorpe, BA

Miss S. Webster, BSc

### MUSIC TUTORS

Miss K. Bennetts, BA, LTCL

Mrs. D. Bridger, ARCM

Miss M. Dutton, BA

A.W. Ellingworth

Mrs. V. Goodwind, Dip.RCM

Miss S. Kesby, BMus(Hons), Dip.GSMD

Mrs. P. Travis, FTCL, ARCM

G. Tunbridge

J. Vincent

### MEDICAL OFFICER

Dr. J.N. Watson, MBBS, MRCP

### SCHOOL NURSE

Mrs. N. Stevens, RGN (ICU)

### HEAD OF SCHOOL

A. Hetherington

### DEPUTY HEAD OF SCHOOL

Miss C.J. Williams

C.W. Grant

### PREFECTS

K.A. Asiedu

M.L. Clarke

N.H. Coetzer

A. Fairbrass

J.P. Highwood

L.E. Howlett

L. Hua

S.S. Leung

O.A. Nau

B.Z. Raja

M.D. Roberts

T. Rose

B. Sutton

S.D. Tipples

K. Varkki

### Editorial Team

General Editor: Mr. P.S. Holmes

Design:

Mr C.D.S. Woodman

Literary Editor: Mr. J.M. Cullen

Typing:

Mrs. F. Anderson

Assistant Editor: Miss J. Yeung

# Editorial

---

Regular readers of the Bethanian might very easily think that, because the format of the following pages is much the same as it has been for the past five years, events at Bethany have continued much along the same path. There may be considerable truth in this but to leave the story there would be to belittle the many achievements that have been made by pupils and adults during this last year. One of the most unexpected achievements right at the beginning of the year was the sudden growth in school numbers. The numbers game is undeniably a critical one for independent schools without considerable endowments and The Headmaster and his secretaries spend much time and effort in looking after prospective pupils and parents. For the total roll to creep over the watershed 300 mark was encouraging for us all; clearly there were some very satisfied customers who had been busy spreading the word for us. For hard-working staff it rewarded their dedication and ensured that there would be sufficient funds for improvements in their departments. Indeed these good numbers with more girls, more girl boarders and increased boarding generally have continued into 2001 and enabled the new Sports changing room complex to be started so soon after the completion of the Sixth Form house.

The front cover of the magazine highlights the challenges that the Gold Award candidates of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme faced in their summer expedition in the French Alps near Chamonix. The successful completion of this expedition by all the candidates was the result of much training and team building during the year, carried through in spite of the closing of footpaths in England for the best part of the year. Luckily expeditions in the early Autumn and the end of the summer term allowed the Scheme to continue and many youngsters were able to experience the thrill of completing an arduous trek in testing terrain. A party of seniors have already begun to prepare for a World Challenge expedition to Bolivia next year, especially in the raising of the considerable funds needed for this venture.

The wide range of pupil activities at Bethany allows most pupils to find an area in which they can achieve success. Two cricket centuries were achieved against Skinners, in a 1st XI match by Charlie Harding and in a Junior Colts match by Tom Danby. The trampoline team came second, by only one point, in the National Schools' Final, and the Badminton team had a near perfect record being only one point from winning all their matches. The Public Speaking team won the senior trophy in the local Rotary Club competition for the fourth year running, and our Young Enterprise company, 'Anonymous', became the Kent champions and were the runners-up in the Southern area, with their highly original Monopoly-like game "Bethanopoly".

All these achievements are recorded here, as well as considerable literary and artistic work by the pupils. This creative work figures highly in a wide range of cultural activities in school and much is achieved by very many of them, but this year are also included photographs of some of the outstanding pieces of work completed in the Design and Technology workshop. Such achievements make Bethany an exciting and fulfilling community to be part of and are as much a result of pupils' enthusiasms as staff dedication. It has again been a pleasure to assemble and edit the record of all this achievement, even in this rather incomplete form and I offer my thanks to my hard-working colleagues who have continued to make this compilation possible.

PSH

---

## PHOTOGRAPHIC ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

VA, JMC, KRD, SCD, HMD, SCG, THD, FH, PSH, FMJ, PJ, ACK, AAK, AJM, PN, MDGEN, AMP,  
Keith Spillett, Michael Costello, Countrywide, Kent Messenger, John Wardley, Frank Page.

Front Cover – Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award expedition to the French Alps near Chamonix, July, 2001  
Back Cover – Curtisdan Green Village Millennium sign, opposite the Chapel, by John Wardley of the Kent Messenger

# SCHOOL CHRONICLE



*Remembrance Day: Heads of School lower the flag.*

## CHAPEL

Marcus Wootton got us off to a flying start last September when he came and spoke about his gap year experiences in Vietnam, where amongst other things he found himself looking after orphan children. This had such an effect on him that he has decided to switch from politics to nursing whilst at university.

Another former pupil who returned to speak to the whole School was David Cheeseman. He gave a very frank account of his life on drugs before he came to Bethany. He got so scared of their side effects that he resolved to quit, and turned for help to God.

Someone else with a story to tell was Becki Bateson who spoke at yet another packed Carol Service in St. Mary's, Goudhurst. Her concerns were for the disadvantaged children of the world caught up in war or political unrest. Through her organisation, The Amos Trust, she labours to give them a future and a hope. Later we were able to send her a substantial donation from the collection.

Modern technology came to the Chapel several times during the year. One power point presentation saw the operator press the keys of his laptop with his toes! Tom Yendell was born without any arms. He now works for the Mouth and Foot Artists' Association. His was an inspiring address.

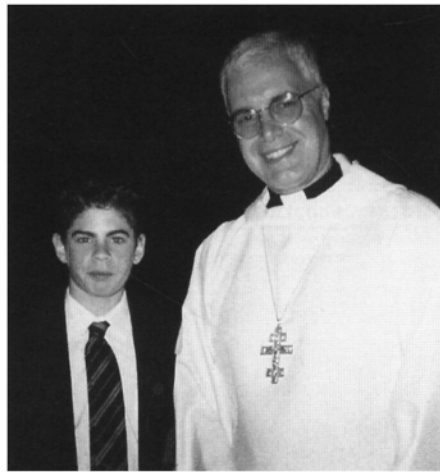
The year's Confirmation took place in Chapel. Last year it had been at Canterbury Cathedral. Six Year 9 pupils were presented to the Bishop in Canterbury and he duly anointed, laid his hands on, and prayed. Several of those so confirmed have now joined the senior Christian Union.

The Leavers' and Old Bethanians' Service had Mr. Holmes as their special speaker this year and he spoke with warmth and affection for the School he loved, and its pupils.

During the term various staff members, and the Houses, take it in turns to lead and speak at one of the weekday assemblies. I am very grateful for all the effort they put in. My special thanks are due to Mr. Dorey who speaks so regularly, to Mr. Brown who plays the organ, and to Alastair Ewer our Chapel Clerk.

CJR

## CONFIRMATION



*Baptism of Luke Roberts by Bishop Stephen Venner, Bishop in Canterbury.*

Since January Mr. Isom and I have met on a weekly basis with the six Year 9 pupils who wished to be confirmed later in the year. So every Tuesday until the end of May we had a packed lunch together at Providence Cottage South before looking at the fourteen parts of the Youth Alpha course.

On the Monday of Confirmation week we went on a pilgrimage to Canterbury with the five members of the GCSE RS set. Here we were taken on a guided tour of both the Cathedral and England's oldest church that is still used for worship – St. Martin's. We ended our day back in the Cathedral attending Evensong.

On Confirmation day itself, after a brief lunch time rehearsal, we awaited with expectancy the arrival of the Bishop in Canterbury (otherwise known as the Bishop of Dover) Stephen Venner, and his chaplain. It was a beautiful summer's evening and the Chapel was pleasantly full of

*Confirmation candidates outside the Chapel: David Booth, Luke Roberts, Rory Anderson, Ben Kyte, Shane Holehouse, Thomas Boatwright Smith.*

guests and friends, nearly 20 having joined us from St. Margaret's, Horsmonden.

The Bishop conducted the Service unhurriedly which helped make it feel very personal and important for each of the candidates. He baptized Luke Roberts first of all and then anointed all six boys before laying hands on each of them and praying for them. There followed a Communion Service with the boys receiving bread and wine for the first time. At the end each was given a lit candle and bidden to 'shine as a light in the world to the glory of God the Father'.

Afterwards our Catering Manager, Ray Richards, excelled himself with supper in the senior common room which not even the 'supporters' club' from The Mount managed to completely demolish!

Since the Confirmation four of the group have continued to meet together for a packed lunch on a Thursday, at the invitation of the senior Christian Union. Hopefully, they will still be up for this next term, when all the Sixth Formers will have left for the Gap Year or university.

## LIGHTHOUSE

Every Monday lunch time between 15 and 25 Year 7 and Year 8 pupils (more if it's a party!) have gathered in the Assembly Hall or Sports Hall for Games and a short epilogue, followed by biscuits and orange. During the summer months we took advantage of the better weather to go outside and run off a bit of steam. Most of the clientele are boys (the one notable exception being Lucy Carter who really enjoys her football!). To add a bit of variety we occasionally had a guest, whilst we ended each term with some special eats and activities. I have been grateful for the help of Mrs. Dorey and also for Joanie Yeung and Catherine Williams, Andrew Neil and Matthew Thomas, but the ones who have really made it go with a bang have been the children themselves.

## SENIOR CHRISTIAN UNION

Every Tuesday lunch time a small group of Sixth Formers has met to share a packed lunch and then have a read and a discussion together based on a passage from the Bible.





Year 9 Geographers to the Natural History Museum

This year we have been helped by having a number of outside speakers and by following a programme of talks based on the beatitudes in the Spring Term and the fruit of the Spirit in the Summer Term. We wish Charles Barsley, Celine and Joanie Yeung and Catherine Williams God's blessing as they move on to university, or, as in Catherine's case, to a Gap Year first.

### PRAYER SUPPORT GROUP

Once in each half of every term the Headmaster invites staff, parents, friends and, occasionally, pupils to The Firs for an evening of sharing and praying for the School. My experience is that this time gives great encouragement to those of us who work at the School and are concerned for the development of its Christian life and witness. I for one am grateful to Mr. Dorey for his invitation and presence on these occasions.

CJR

### LIFE AS AN ALTAR SERVER

I am an altar server at my local Catholic Church and I enjoy it very much. I started when I was about 8 years old and I have served at many masses since then. This is because our Church is only a few seconds down the road and whenever I have any problems I just go and see the parish priest. He is also very good friends with my Mum and Dad and in a way my friend too.

When I became an altar server, just after my First Communion, I found it helped me to understand better what the service really means.

My job as an altar server begins when I arrive at Church and go to the Sacristy, which is the small room behind the altar where the priest prepares for the service. The first thing I do is to lay out the priest's robes for the mass. These vary in colour and design depending on the time of year and the mass being said. Next I must put on my cassock, which at our church is white but at others may be black or red. Over this I also wear a white surplice. Once I'm dressed I light the

candles on the altar and make sure that the water and wine are on the side table. I check that the missal, with the order of service, is open at the correct page and that the Bible and prayer book on the lectern are also at the right place.

I help the priest into his robes and he mumbles a few prayers before saying, "Good morning". As we pass out of the Sacristy I ring a bell by the door, which is the signal for the service to begin, the congregation to stand and the organist to strike up the first hymn. Also when the priest blesses the bread before communion I have to ring a series of small bells. I then pour the wine and water into the chalice, the priest breaks the big host (wafer) in half then he eats both halves. After communion has finished the priest drinks from the main chalice with the wine and water in. At the end of the service I process with the priest singing the last hymn and we go and open the doors.

Graeme Abbott – Year 8

### YEAR 9 GEOGRAPHY VISIT TO THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, OCTOBER 2001.

As part of the Year Nine geography course, the second major topic studied is that of Earthquakes and Volcanoes. Having studied the mechanism of how these work and looked at particular examples of both, it seemed logical to re-inforce their understanding by visiting the Natural History Museum. Here the old Geology Museum has on its top floor several "hands-on" or "interactive" displays on Plate Tectonics, with video clips of the television coverage of the Mount Pinatubo eruption in the Philipppines, plaster casts of several people overcome by the Pompeii destruction in AD 79 and even a replica car over-taken by the dust clouds of Mount St. Helens. Although they all had work-sheets to complete and much information to glean from the displays, there was much interest taken. Of course the model supermarket rocked by the Kobe earthquake caught everyone's imagination,

but luckily it was located at the end of the gallery so we were able to keep the pupils' attention on the tasks until the end... Here everyone stood inside the supermarket when suddenly the noise level built up, the lights flickered and the floor shook. Here are some impressions written as an exercise in English:

*I heard a huge noise like a siren going off. I dived under a table and there were huge crashing noises. Then all the lights went out and I was terrified. All I could really hear was screaming and shouting. A huge rock fell behind me. I was so frightened.*

*The ground was shaking. There were screams inside the shop and outside on the street where the windows had shattered into tiny fragments of glass. There were explosions where electric lines ran into gas mains. The staff were going haywire, running all over the place if they could stand up.*

*I felt scared and terrified, the shaking, the banging. The room was cracking, falling. I felt dizzy and shocked. The roar was deafening, with the screams and cries of shocked people. The ground trembled and the dark was closing in. I fell and got crushed by the falling rubble.*

*Crying, shaking and creaking, the horrifying tremors were shaking me dizzy until I was falling over. Then it was: Lights flickering and deafening screaming, crowding and smashing bottles, cans banging and falling, tremors jerking to make the crowds fall, banging against the cracking walls, the awful yelling, tremors jerking and shocking us all.*

*I was standing in a supermarket when a shock happened. Slowly, but getting faster, the ground shook and cracked like a knife through butter. Wine glasses fell, smashed, and wine poured into cracks as if the building was bleeding. People ran screaming for their lives.*

### YEAR 9 TO DOVER

**There'll be bluebirds over the white cliffs of Dover.**

My name is Group Captain Andrew M. Crouch and this is what happened to me after a late night raid on a large German military base just on the French side of Andorra. We only had enough fuel in our big Lancaster bomber. The whole mission was going extremely well, we even hit the target but we knew that something was wrong. We had no resistance whatsoever as we had only seen English planes since we had taken off.

When we were six miles from the English Channel, German planes started coming in from all directions. The planes were attacking from behind us where we had no control over them, the odd one or two came from the front. Then when we were nearly home and dry, the plane got shot up and everyone was dead except me and one of the gunners. Then the worst thing that could happen happened: the plane caught fire and I lost all control and couldn't pull up at all. We started to fall and then the rest of the plane went up in flames. My only gunner

was burnt to death in the flames. My flying jacket started to set alight. I was only 200 feet above the ground, so I made my way to the door and jumped out. The last thing I remember is pulling my parachute cord and landing in the water.

I know now that a navy destroyer picked me up and took me to the tunnels at Dover. I woke up just as they brought me into the tunnel system. A man was standing over me and saying, "It'll be ok", over and over again. From what I could see there seemed to be nothing wrong with me but I was rushed through the maze of tunnels and into the operating theatre. I saw all the instruments that were going to be used. Then the power cut out and all the lights went out and the doctor started to swear and scream. Then the power came on and I fell unconscious. When I woke I could feel all my limbs, but there was a great pain in my legs and arms and I couldn't reach them. After half an hour of extreme pain a very attractive nurse came in and said, "You're finally awake then? You've been out cold for more than two days now and you've had the most visitors one person has ever had." She also told me that I had internal bleeding and had serious external injuries.

Two weeks later I started to walk the tunnels whenever I was allowed to by the nurses. I was able to go wherever I wanted. But the one thing that I will always remember is the wind whenever I went out. The first time I went out I was blown over time and time again until two soldiers helped me back inside the complex where I was sheltered from wind. After I left the tunnels I saw a lot of my friends die or be injured. When I left, I was told that I was never in the tunnels and that they didn't even exist. The tunnels were a secret and they always would be a secret.

*Peter Holyhead, Year 9.*

## YEAR 8 SCIENCE TRIP

On Monday 14th November Year 8 went on a trip to the Natural History Museum.

We travelled to the Museum by bus which unfortunately took about three hours because of the traffic. This didn't affect anyone because we all occupied ourselves. Once we got there we were split into four groups.

First of all everyone had a snack provided by the School because after a long journey everyone had empty stomachs. We then went off in our groups to learn about human biology. We each had a work sheet to fill in, provided by the Museum.

After this we all got together and had a short break. Then we investigated different plants and animals by using computers, equipment such as measuring scales, magnifying glasses and samples of the substance we were investigating.

Next we visited the Ecology section, where we learnt about plant and animal cells. We had another work sheet to fill in. We enjoyed this section because it had many interesting facts.

The last section was all about Creepy Crawlies. This showed us all kinds of creepy crawlies which live in our houses and other

places which you couldn't imagine. Most people found this the best section. Even though there were no live creepy crawlies it was very interesting and entertaining.

At the end there was a shop, where many people bought toys, books, statues and stationery but people didn't spend much money.

The Museum made learning quite fun because, instead of reading and looking at diagrams all the time, there was information with either a big ornament or a machine which flicked through pictures or had moving objects.

The journey back wasn't as long as the first one and we all had a great day.

All Year 8 would like to thank Mrs. Gould especially, because if it wasn't for her the trip wouldn't have been organised, Mr. Brown and Mr. Allen for coming along and taking two groups and last but definitely not least Mrs. Hammerton for taking a day off work to come and help us.

*Harriet Smith - Year 8*

## YEAR 8 TRIP TO HAMPTON COURT PALACE

On 1st December Year 8 went on a History trip to Hampton Court.

We left School at 8 o'clock and travelled there by coach. Once we got there we were split into four groups and we were given two work sheets to fill in. One of the sheets was based on the Tudor kitchens and the other was of all the things we saw around Hampton Court.

First we went to the kitchens, where we saw what was cooked, how it was cooked and all the ingredients which were used. The Tudors used to eat things like boar, deer, pheasants, pigeons and swans. There was a butchery where all this was killed and chopped up. The Tudors also ate peacock. When the peacock was served it was served with all the feathers and head still on. When the Tudors ate it they would cut through the middle. A well-known peacock dish was 'Peacock Royal and Marchpanes'.

All the food was cooked in either big ovens or big cauldrons. Food was needed for hundreds of people; the King and Queen, the servants and all the King's men; so all the food was cooked together in one huge cauldron. The Tudors ate many fruits and vegetables, not just meat. They also used lots of herbs and spices to bring more flavour into the meal. All the people ate in one big room but the important people sat on a platform, away from the servants.

We then went around, looking at the chapel and all the different rooms. Most of the rooms have been rebuilt since Henry VIII ruled, because all the different Kings and Queens had their own taste. Now there is only a small amount of Hampton Court Palace which hasn't changed since Henry VIII. This is because when it was all being changed the new King ran out of money.

There were still many rooms to see such as the family room and the haunted gallery. All these rooms were beautifully decorated, with wooden ceilings and paintings or tapestries on the walls.

The chapel was large and well decorated. Henry VIII built the ceiling. I thought the ceiling was the most fascinating part of the chapel because it had cherubs, patterns and words all over it. The King used to go to chapel at least once a day and he used to sit in the Holy Day Closet. The writing on the ceiling said 'Dieu et mon droit'. Edward VI who was the King after Henry was christened in the chapel.

Then we had an art session, with a lady who told us all about the paintings of Henry and his family. There were paintings of his wives and children and of many special moments in his life. There were paintings of when Henry VIII sailed to France, where he became friends with the King of France and stopped the war.

We found out that Henry had a pose for most of his paintings which Edward VI copied. This pose showed power and that no one should mess with him.



*Year 8 Civil War Day- Harriet Smith and Simon Tyas dressed in civilian clothes of the day.*



After this we drew pictures of either the Queen of France, Henry VI, Henry's mother or basic Tudor people, showing the type of clothes they wore.

We then had lunch which was provided by the School but that didn't take us too long!

Next we were off to get lost in the Maze. First we found the middle and then went from there. This took some of us a while but others had no problem.

From there we travelled back to School. I think all of us had a great day and we would like to thank Mr. Allen and Mr. Priestley for taking two of our groups and Miss Davis, because if it wasn't for her some of us would never have set foot in Hampton Court Palace.

*Harriet Smith – Year 8*

## CIVIL WAR EXPERIENCE

In February a group of actors visited Bethany to talk on the Civil War. They were all dressed in clothes from 1642 and they acted out different jobs.



*Year 8 Civil War Day- Thomas Kirkby being operated on...*

### The Barber

The Barber was not only a barber but also a surgeon and a dentist. The barber used razors that looked like knives and for cutting hair they used shears that came in all sorts of different sizes. They were also dentists who believed that there was a little worm that eats at the tooth that creates a hole. When the worm is out it can start to decay other teeth. To stop the worm the barber gets a pair of pliers and pulls the tooth out.

### Pike Men

The Pike Men had very long poles with spikes on the end of them. They would have all been in large groups because one by itself is not very effective but if there were lots of them tightly bunched they would be a lot more difficult to attack.

The pikes are made out of ash wood that is strong but quite bendy. There were about ten calls that they had to learn and if they were all done together they could stop a horse falling on them. They wore lots of armour but if they had run away from the enemy it would have been very difficult because the armour weighed a lot so they would undo their armour so that they could run faster.

## Musketeers

They are called Musketeers because their guns are called muskets. The guns are quite big and very heavy. The guns fire round lead balls and take twenty seconds to re-load. Because they take such a long time to load they would have rows of Musketeers so when they have fired they go to the back of the line to wait for their turn to fire again. This keeps happening until they have won or lost the battle.

## Entertainment

They played lots of games such as backgammon and cards but the cards do not have any numbers on them because they cannot read or write. They had a few musical instruments such as the recorder, drums, clappers and the guitar.

When the men take their hats off to the women they would hold them with their left hand and put them on their chests so that they would not show the head lice in their hats. It was also very rude to ask for something, you would have to wait until someone passes it to you or asked you. If you did pass something to someone you would have to pass it to them with your right hand because you went to the loo with your left hand and so it would offend the person you were passing to. If the men managed to catch some food they would use their breastplates to cook on.

The women wore layers of clothes such as a petticoat dress.

*Peter Dawson – Year 8*

## TRIP TO THE WW1 BATTLE FIELDS IN FRANCE AND BELGIUM

The first place we visited on our History trip was the small prison near Ypres where men from our own side were kept to be executed. The reason why they were executed was because they were thought to be cowards. Today, however, we know differently. The men who were shot for being cowards were only about eighteen and nineteen and were probably suffering from shell shock, or post-traumatic stress in the modern term, which is a serious illness. It was done as a warning to other soldiers. I think that it shouldn't have been done. Listening to some of the stories told of men who were going to be shot was appalling. I also think it was hard for the men who had to shoot them. If I had been in charge I would have imprisoned them but not shot them. It does not seem right somehow to shoot your own side.

Next we visited our first set of war graves. It was quite a small site and hidden which was not like some of the other larger graves that we have passed. I was amazed how many there were. These graves were right in the middle of a few houses. It is part of life in Belgium to have these graves everywhere. I would feel really strange if I were to live near to these war graves. But it shows how much respect the Belgians must have for the people who died in the Great War. We visited another grave site which was much larger and that's when the real scale started to hit me. Thousands of white dots in amongst the neatly cut grass was remarkable. A friend of mine took ages looking through the records, which are found behind a small metal door



*Year 11 Visit to the Battlefields: Chris Lowe at the grave of his grandfather in a Flanders cemetery*

in the archways of each cemetery, to find a great great uncle of his.

After these graves our next stop was the Essex farm. Many place names have been preserved from when the different battalions named them. Often they named the places after places at home in Britain from where they came. Here we saw where the British front line was and the bunkers that they used as makeshift hospitals. As we went along we heard lots of stories about events that actually happened right where we were standing, which really brought the stories to life. What brought the message home to me even more was a grave that was for a fourteen year old boy. He was younger than me and he had to experience the horrors of war and die. After we finished there we went to a museum, which was full of modern technology to help us learn about the whole of the war and the effect it had on people. I found it really useful to get all the facts into place before we went out to see the trenches. What I found particularly good was the card we got at the beginning which, with different screens throughout the museum, allowed us to follow the life of a person who was actually in the war. As I went through the museum I learned about the life of the man on my card. It made me realise how scared some people must have been wondering whether they would ever make it through another day without being killed.

We went to another type of grave site on the first day. This time it was German. The difference was quite apparent as soon as we walked in. The German trenches were very much smaller. The individual graves that were there were just templates of rock in the ground. In the middle of the graveyard was a small garden and underneath are thousands of bodies. All of these men don't even have a grave or their names on a memorial. The reason for this is because Belgium was treated badly in both wars by the Germans. So as you can imagine they do not have as much respect for the Germans. I can sympathise with the Belgians but most of the soldiers

that died were fighting because they had to. It was really the fault of their leaders. Inside the archway to the grave they had the names of many students. This was because of a terrible incident where many German students were so confident about winning the war that they linked arms and walked over together. Consequently they were all shot. Stories like these are not uncommon but it really made me feel sad as well as angry that they were so confident that they were taking over other countries that they thought they would have a chance of survival just by walking in. Hitler also had an important role in the graves. Even though in the First World War he was a message runner, he later rose in the ranks to have a say in their construction.

We visited the first of the large memorials in Tyne cot, which again showed a scale quite astonishing to what I had imagined. We then moved on to the trenches in Sanctuary Wood, which was named so because if brigades got split up the place they all agreed to meet up again was in that wood. It was amazing to see what the trenches were like first hand. It was like walking through the tunnels and trenches in bad weather. What we couldn't imagine is walking through the trenches for three years in bad weather and war!

The last place we went to that day was the Manin Gate where we heard the 'last post' being played by the local fire brigade. This is played in every British army camp and represents the dead rising to heaven as the sun goes down. This for me was quite an experience, as I had never experienced anything like this before.

The next day we went over the border into France where we visited the Somme battlefields. Again there were many graves but battlefield graves dotted all over the fields, many with the date '1st July' when many men were killed in the 'big push'. We also went to see more trenches in the woods close by. Here our guide gave us a good demonstration of the survival rate of someone in the Somme battle. As we watched a line of us walk towards him the guide pointed at people to stop as though they were shot. I was shocked when only about two people managed to get to the road. It made me think of the people who actually had to go out over the top whilst there were real machine guns firing at them. After that we moved to the Canadian cemetery, which was very well kept. It was called Beaumont Hamel. They had very well preserved monuments as well as all the trenches used. The Canadians think of this place as sacred because of the number of Canadians who died there.

Finally we visited two more locations before returning home. The first was the Ulster Tower built as a monument to all the



*Battlefields: Sanctuary Wood at Ypres*

Northern Ireland troops who fell. Our guide told us of how they completely ignored their instructions, deciding not to walk out and get shot but to run quickly and take the Germans by force – and it worked. This made me laugh at first, thinking how clever they were to have just come from working backgrounds in Ireland to outwit the Germans in the Somme. However, the memorial was there because there were not enough men to hold the new position and they were tragically killed. One man especially was very brave and won the Victoria Cross for giving his own life to save the rest of the division by throwing himself onto some grenades that had fallen off a shelf and lost their pins.

We then went to see the second largest monument to all the people who died whose bodies were never found. It was huge, about five or more storeys high, with each wall covered in names from top to bottom. I found it quite hard when after a long search I found a J. Costello, which is also my father's name.

Before we went home we visited the Lochnagar crater, which was the other main event that stuck in my head all the way home. Miners were employed to dig underneath the German trenches and spy. However, they would also put explosives underneath and in this particular incident so much was put underneath that it blew a huge crater in the ground. Many Germans were shell-shocked for life. It's said that it was the loudest sound humans had ever heard. Today there are still about six hundred men down in that crater. This and many other facts still make me think now I have come back from that trip.

*M. Costello – Year 11*

## THE YEAR 9 TATE MODERN AND GLOBE THEATRE TRIP

We walked along the Millennium Way to the Tate Modern and we saw the once-derelict power station that had been converted into a famous new modern art gallery. The building was stunning but unfortunately not all of the contents were as good as I had expected them to be. It has to be said that some of the art could be done by a four-year-old: a pile of bricks on the floor, for instance. How can that be called art and why would somebody pay a million pounds for it?

On the whole, apart from the odd piece, the art was of an exceptional standard and it is clear why people love the gallery. Unfortunately, we only had twenty minutes in the Tate, but from the looks on some faces this was obviously long enough. We were whisked off on a short walk to the Globe Theatre.

When we arrived at the Globe we were split into two groups. My group was made up of 9A and 9C1. Each group was allocated a guide and to start with we were shown around the inside of the Globe Theatre itself.

The Globe is circular in shape, as many people know, and this is partly so that everyone in the audience can hear what is being said by the actors. We were told how the actors used the stage to their advantage, looked directly at the audience, battled with the elements and competed against the sounds outside.

After our tour around the Globe Theatre we had a short walk to a workshop just around the corner. In the workshop, our guide talked to us about the type of people who would come to the Globe to watch plays. He also told us about the bad surroundings that the Globe had and how everything done around the Globe used to be frowned upon. This was because the other types of activities that went on around the Globe Theatre were bear baiting, cock fighting, gambling and prostitution.

We were split into groups of twos and threes and were given lines that the three witches said in the play of Macbeth. We had to say these lines in the most non-human way that we could think of. Then the whole group had to say their lines one after the other in a rhythm that the guide told us. Then we were split into different groups and given lines to act out; these included the characters Macbeth and three Witches. We had to find ways of saying these lines to the greatest effect possible and this was quite hard seeing as we had very little time to prepare our parts. In the end I think that our scene was probably the best, with an Oscar-winning performance by myself!

When we finished the workshop we walked back to the Globe to see the play that was being put on – Macbeth. The critics had criticized the play very badly and I can understand this in a way. The first thing that I found difficult to come to terms with was the fact that it was a modern version of the play. Everyone was wearing tuxedos and when a person was killed they dropped a stone. Later it was explained to me that the stone was the person's life source and when they died they lost their life source. Apart

from this I had a brilliant seat and quite enjoyed the play. It has to be said though that the person who enjoyed the play the most was definitely Mr. Hart Dyke.

Overall I enjoyed the trip and the atmosphere inside the Globe while the play was taking place was amazing. If only the seats had cushions, because at the end of the play I could hardly stand up. So the trip was a success and was really worthwhile.

*Tom Danby — Year 9*

## DYSLEXIA INSTITUTE'S NATIONAL COMPETITION 2000 – THE RUNNERS UP

### Millennium 2000

The 2000 is coming soon. People rushing through the day. Every day is different but not for me. For me it is just a worthless dreary life. But I would like to see life in 2000 and what it would make us do. I wish I could look forward to it but I just sit there alone in the cold shelter watching it go by. Like God watching the world. In the mornings when I open my eyes I see feet passing by, no time for reflections as they chase life in the New Year 2000. In the future I want to be one of those people walking by. I want to explore the grounds of England and then the world. I want to start my life again and that will be the Year 2000 for me.

*H. Barsley – Year 8*

### X is My Favourite Letter

X is my favourite letter  
And kisses may make  
Me feel much better.

X is a kiss I get  
From my mother  
Because she loves  
Me and my brother

X-files with Scully and Mulder  
They are so scary they should  
Be for people much older

X used to fill up my book  
Until I had a really good look.

X-rays are so scary  
Because of the light  
All because I fell  
Off my bike.

X stands for multiplication  
Turn it around and you get plus  
I only have to get one wrong  
And my teacher makes  
A very big fuss.

X is my favourite letter  
And kisses make me feel  
So, so much better.

*E. Morrissey-Crouch – Year 9*

### THE RED NOSE DAY

The 16th March 2001 was one of the school's non-uniform days when casual clothes were allowed for charity. Yet this day was an unique non-uniform day — the Red Nose Day. It was Bethany's enthusiasm and united spirit which brought all the students

and staff together in participating in this nation-wide charity scheme. Within the 24 hours from the Disco in the previous evening until the Red Nose Show at the end of the 16th, more than £900 was raised. The methods of raising the money perfectly indicated the diverse, creative, and adventurous nature of Bethany School. Individuals and groups, mainly in the lower school, dressed up in all sorts of styles to raise money. Certain members of staff also joined in. Everyone will remember the 'clown' suits of Mr. Khan, Mrs. Presland, and Miss Webster!

The disco, organized by Ben Sutton and Matthew Startin on the previous day, was set as an opening for the Red Nose Day....

The event that caught the most attention was some pupils sitting in the Baked Beans tub on the lawns outside the dining hall during lunch time! Various heroic pupils were willing to sacrifice themselves for entertaining the public and, of course, for charity.

The challenges between pupils and staff were another special feature in the Red Nose Day. Challenges took the form of memory games, quizzes, sporting competitions, etc. There were conversations of which side was to win and, as a surprise for many pupils, the teachers turned out to be the final overall victor! Congratulations and thank you to the teachers for their valuable involvement and sacrifice of their work time. Mention must also be made for the staff baby photos guessing competition which was indeed harder than anyone would expect! Lots of 'how sweet' and 'aaaooohhhh' and 'Oh my Lord!' were given to the pictures by the viewers. The competition was certainly enjoyable for both pupils and staff to see the teachers in their golden times of youth.

The day ended with the Red Nose Show — a joint musical performance and entertainment of the pupils and teachers. Never before had pupils been allowed to pay to miss lessons to see a show! Although it ended up in a pupil-only performance due to

the sudden dropping out of the teachers, the show proved to be another successful event of the day. Two-thirds of the school turned up and supported the show and a total of £100 was raised. Special thanks to the student musicians, and to Mrs. Startin who helped the last-minute preparation of the show and finally to Mrs. Presland who organized the whole Red Nose Day for us!

*J. Yeung – Upper Sixth*

### CURTISDEN GREEN VILLAGE MILLENNIUM SIGN

During the summer of 1999 members of the Curtisdens Green and Winchett Hill Neighbourhood Watch decided during a committee meeting that it would be a great idea to commemorate the Millennium by erecting a village sign. Dreaming up the idea was in fact the easy part; we then had to find a way of designing and funding the sign and, eventually, where to erect it. We were just approaching our annual summer barbecue, so we asked for designs to be submitted for a competition to be held on the day of the barbecue. Some six or seven designs were put forward and the winner was Malcolm Davies (the group treasurer) with a design depicting an Oak Tree and Oast House in silhouette. The next task proved to be the most difficult — how we were to obtain the funds and build the sign.

After some initial attempts to produce the sign locally, the local parish council heard of our plight and offered to meet a large proportion of the cost. Bethany School was also aware of the situation (through committee members, John and Sue Small) and also offered a sizeable donation. With this and the funds we had already raised through raffles etc. we were able to go ahead and arrange the fabrication of the sign. Like most things this all took a lot longer than we expected but the sign was finally ready at the end of the year 2000. An oak post was ordered and delivered, then a team of volunteers dug the hole to place the sign. The site chosen was an area of land, donated by



*Red Nose Day: Fred Florrie and Alex Sangster and the baked beans.*

Bethany School, opposite the school chapel.

An unveiling ceremony took place early in January this year. This was carried out by some of the longest living residents of Curtisden Green – Tom Blunt and his wife Madeline and Dorothy Richards and her sister Molly Yale. Dorothy and Madeline once worked at Bethany School so it was perhaps quite fitting that they should represent both the village and the school for this occasion. The ceremony was reported in the local press and attended by about fifty villagers along with members of the Goudhurst Parish Council. After the unveiling we toasted the occasion in the Chapel with a glass of bubbly kindly provided by Bethany's Headmaster, Mr. Dorey. It was a great occasion when the local Neighbourhood and Bethany School worked together for the benefit of the whole community. I hope this relationship can flourish and develop further. The sign on the corner could mark an event that was just a bit more than the Millennium.



*Curtisden Green Village Millennium sign unveiling by Tom and Madeline Blunt, Dorothy Richards and her sister Molly Yale.*

For those curious to know, the sums involved were for the Sign, including the sign writing, the oak post and the commemorative brass plaque at a combined cost of around £700. (Editor's note: the donation from GPC was £350 and the donation from BS was £250.)

*Derek Owens – NHW Co-ordinator*

**ICT SEPTEMBER 2000 TO JUNE 2001**

Following the successful introduction of laptops into Years 9 in September 1999, the next phase was the roll out to Years 8 and 9 in September 2000. The ones that were ordered through the School's recommended vendor were late in arrival due to the petrol crisis. They finally arrived on 12th September. Seeing the pupils open the various boxes was akin to experiencing Christmas in September!



*New staff: Phil Johnson, Steve Brown, Keith Brown, Lorraine Emerick, Ann Presland, Mike Briggs and Stephen Rowcliffe.*

In addition, another ICT evolution was about to occur – the installation of a wireless network. This allows pupils with laptops to access the Internet wirelessly from anywhere within the classroom area and within The Orchard. This also means that staff can put their specifically created class work onto a proxy server and pupils can then access this wirelessly. A wireless card is inserted into the laptop and the pupil connects to the proxy server or the Internet. The Internet connection had to be upgraded to cope with the increased number of pupils who can access the Internet simultaneously. This 2MB broadband connection was finally completed in November. I won't go into the details of how unbelievably complicated a process this proved to be. Basically the whole process of various companies sub-contracting out to other companies made the railway system look like a unified entity!

The filtered service is provided by TCTrustnet. This connection is available from 6 am until midnight seven days a week. The numbers of wireless cards in school are set to increase substantially in the next two years, especially as the Internet is being adopted into lesson delivery. Research suggests that there will be an exponential increase in the number of on-line resources.

I thought that it would be useful to give an overall view of the laptop and wireless situation in Bethany from years 8-13 as existed in January 2001. A repeat survey will be carried out in January 2002.

The following are the findings. The numbers in brackets refer to the percentage of pupils who have the various items.

Yr	No.	Acer(%)	Non Acer(%)	Total(%)	Wireless(%)
8	33	22(67)	10(30)	32(97)	23(70)
9	55	30(55)	25(45)	55(100)	38(69)
10	56	33(59)	12(21)	45(80)	11(20)
11	45	7(15)	17(38)	24(53)	4(9)
12	43	7(16)	19(44)	26(60)	8(19)
13	57	13(23)	18(32)	31(55)	7(12)
<b>Total</b>	<b>289</b>	<b>112(39)</b>	<b>101(35)</b>	<b>213(74)</b>	<b>91(31)</b>

*MFH*

**NEW FACES AT BETHANY!**

Mr. Phil Johnson has joined his wife on the Bethany staff following his retirement from teaching Outdoor Pursuits at Box Hill. He is co-ordinating the D of E Award Scheme; a task for which he has great enthusiasm.

Mr. Steven Brown has come into teaching Science from working for a pharmaceutical company, although he has a degree from the Open University and is a Senior Cricket Coach for Kent. He, his wife and two children are living on campus.

Mr. Keith Brown has joined us as Director of Music. With his wife and three children, he has moved onto campus in the bungalow behind the Music School. Very convenient! After training in Colchester and Kingston, Mr. Brown has spent the past 23 years teaching Music in a variety of Kent schools. His main instrument is the piano. Chapel services would not be the same without Mr. Brown's contribution on the organ. After only two terms of teaching, Mr. Brown organized a very successful public concert at St. Mary's, Goudhurst, which was a first time experience for him and a very valuable one for Bethany. Well done, Mr. Brown!

Mrs. L. Emerick is our new Headmaster's secretary, following Mrs. Anderson's retirement before Christmas. Mrs. Emerick has come to us from Maidstone YMCA where she was a P.A. to the Chief Executive for 13 years!

Mrs. A. Presland has come to Bethany from Bentham School in Lancashire with her husband, who is now teaching Maths at Sevenoaks, and two daughters. At Bethany, she teaches English as a Foreign Language and Modern Languages, as well as helping with girls' games. She immediately became a close friend to all the foreign pupils in Bethany and her classroom, Room 3, has always been the international base of the school. She, with her family, will be moving into The Orchard in the Autumn term and replacing Mr. Khan as the Assistant Housemistress!

Mr. Mike Briggs is taking a Gap Year after his Geography Degree taken at Portsmouth University. At Bethany he is Assistant Housemaster in Kendon and helps with Games and Geography. He has not been put off teaching as a career and will take his Post Graduate Certificate in Education in his home town, London, next year.

Mr. S. Rowcliffe has joined Bethany to teach Science and be Assistant Housemaster in the Mount. He took his degree in Biology at Bristol University and sailed from Indonesia to Thailand in his Gap Year. He is also an accomplished guitar player.

Mr. Richard Allen has joined the Dyslexia Learning Support Department from Keil School in Dumbarton. His home town is Sheffield, where he taught at Birkdale School before going to Scotland. He has a PGC in Learning Difficulties (Dyslexia) from Edinburgh University. As he is an accomplished violin and viola player and sings bass in the Choral Society, he has so much to offer to Music at Bethany. Mr. Allen is also an Assistant in the Mount.

### RESIDENTIAL STAFF NEWS 2000 – 2001

Bethany is a community not only of students but of staff too. During the year the little hamlet of Curtisden Green has seen many changes and one or two wonderful new additions.

The youngest addition is Peter Gould born to Charles and Marie-Claire on 22nd May 2001. As a first-time expectant mum, Marie-Claire had the sympathy of the other mums on the site; Peter delayed his arrival by a week, and Marie-Claire received plenty of advice about bumpy car journeys and vindaloos. And what fantastic parents Charles and Marie-Claire made, coping admirably with the early sleepless nights and constant demands of a young baby. Sadly they leave us as Charles has a new job as Head of Geography at St. Albans School in Hertfordshire. Mr Steve Brown and his family take over their cottage from September.

Another addition is Nora, fiancée of Head of Catering, Ray Richards. They are planning their wedding for 18th October 2001 but will not be able to live together in this country until the week before Christmas. Ray met Nora through a small introduction agency near his Kent home. At the time she was working in appalling conditions in the Middle East but Ray swept her off her feet and rescued her from exploitation, achieving the impossible of releasing her 5 months early from a binding contract. With the help of Bethany staff who wrote letters of support they successfully applied for a six-month visa from the British Embassy and the rest is history. Nora is beginning to get the hang of cricket and in return is introducing Ray to Philippine foods.

As in all communities, people form groups of friends and these small groups meet up with each other but one event that drew everyone together was the unveiling of the Millennium Sign on the Green.

Mike Hollman celebrated 21 years of serving on the staff at Bethany this year. His family, wife Gill and children Jenny and Tiph, are all well-loved and respected members of

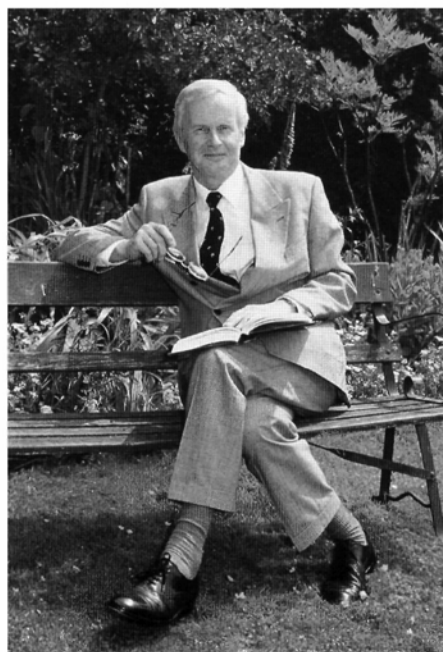
the community. Gill knows most of the staff's younger children from her work at Goudhurst and Kildown Primary and is incredibly patient with them as they trot after her calling, 'Hello Mrs Hollman', whenever she's off-duty! Mike has made a great contribution to the pastoral life at Bethany, amongst other things organizing the mammoth School Walk every year as well as caring for his charges in Kendon.

Chris Dorey followed in his brother's footsteps and passed his eleven-plus to go to Skinners School in Tunbridge Wells.

Congratulations to Francie Healy as he takes on the new role at Bethany of Director of Studies.

### HOUSE MOVING

Major changes in house staff took place in September 2001. North Wing lost Stephen Rowcliffe, The Orchard lost Anthony Khan and Claire Jemmett, Old Pops lost Shovaughn Webster, Kendon lost Mike Briggs, Todmans lost Marie-Claire and The Mount lost Paul Holmes! Mr Holmes has been in The Mount for many, many years starting his Pastoral life as an assistant to Barry Keep. Much to his surprise he was subsequently made Housemaster, an unusual occurrence as House staff appointed to a large property such as The Mount were usually married. Headmaster Christian Lanzer was sure that Mr Holmes, married or not, was the right man for the job and 22 years on Paul has most assuredly proved him right. There have been many changes to The Mount over the years, the greatest being the removal of the "mobile dorms". Before the North Wing was built, boarders slept in a series of mobile homes along with an annex tacked onto The Mount with a bridge to the main house. Boys were allocated bunks and conditions were inevitably cramped. Much to Paul's credit, parents were happy to allow their children to board in these conditions, knowing that they were being cared for to the highest possible



Paul Holmes, Housemaster of The Mount, 1979-2001, in his garden.

standard. In 1987 Paul oversaw the development of the current North Wing and subsequent removal of the mobiles updating the boarding accommodation in quite a revolutionary way for Bethany in those days. Mr. Holmes still continues in his role as Senior Housemaster, an appointment he received in 1987, but care of The Mount now falls into the hands of Anthony, Emma and Oliver Khan. All of the residential staff respect and admire Paul for the impeccable way he runs his House. We are very glad that he is not leaving us immediately but merely moving up to The Firs and will be on hand for advice and cups of coffee.

Anthony has been Assistant in The Orchard since it opened in 1999. He and Emma have worked hard to make the Sixth Form House feel like home to its inhabitants, one popular activity being Thursday evening supper parties where Emma cooked a meal for small groups of students once a week, leaving no-one out. Anthony organized many of the end-of-term trips including boating down the Thames and ice-skating; the whole family will be very much missed but it's good to know they won't be far away. Anne Presland, her husband Andrew and one of her daughters, Elizabeth, will be joining The Orchard and moving into the Khans' house.

### CHANGES

Colin Rookwood, who has been Chaplain here for 10 years, is retiring from teaching at Bethany and making an attempt to slow down a little! Colin has been a very active member of our community taking a major role in games fixtures and the Geography department as well as his more conventional role as Chaplain of teaching RE and caring for the Christian life of the School. Colin will continue to run the Christian Unions, help with games, assist with Duke of Edinburgh Award activities and take Assemblies but his teaching commitments will stop and he will eventually move out of the cottage he shares with Carol. His daughter Emma is now happily married and living locally. Dan, his son and an ex-Bethanian, is working on The Guardian website, covering major sporting events including Wimbledon 2001 ([www.guardianunlimited.co.uk](http://www.guardianunlimited.co.uk)).

Todmans has seen a change of staff, welcoming Claire Jemmett, another escapee from The Orchard. Phil Johnston has retired from his job and now works full-time organising Duke of Edinburgh activities for the School making him a "new" and very welcome member of Bethany Staff.

Lots of changes on the site will give Bethany a new and exciting feel for the next year. The ingredients that make Bethany such a success pastorally have been well and truly mixed – it will be interesting to see how the cake turns out.

### FRAN ANDERSON

One lunch time as I entered the top floor of the Lanzer Building, I heard loud banshee-like music coming from behind the closed door of the Headmaster's Secretary's Office and heavy stamping sounds. Things became even more bizarre once I opened the

door to reveal Fran Anderson, one hand on her hip and the other in the air, with no shoes on jiggling wildly round the room, seemingly in a trance. Had the strains of the job finally got to her? No. The Headmaster's Secretary was practising the Highland Sword Dance in readiness for a performance at the Anderson Clan Millennium New Year Highland gathering!

This was just one of many incidents in which Fran revealed that youthful vitality, sense of fun, lack of inhibition and determination, which made her such a legendary Headmaster's Secretary. Qualities which she certainly needed to cope with three successive Headmasters, who all required a good deal of organising and looking after.

No-one, during my first few weeks finding my feet as Headmaster at Bethany, gave me a warmer welcome or a greater amount of reassurance and guidance than Fran and I am sure that Christian Lanzer and Bill Harvey, my predecessors, would say the same.

For fourteen years she presided over the Administrative Department at Bethany, which was transformed under her lead into an invaluable asset to the School. Fran was always quick to point out that the School Offices were the first point of contact in the School for many current and prospective parents and pupils – either in person, by mail or by telephone, fax or email and I am sure we would all agree that the warm welcome and care which those who enter its doors receive is unparalleled anywhere else in the country. Just call in at the Reception and be met by Diane Vince, the School Secretary, and you will know what I mean. The staff in the Admin Department have come to work as a genuine team and Fran was very much the mother hen at the heart of it all.

Fran was, throughout her time at Bethany, unstinting in her expectations of professionalism from herself and from those around her but also in her determination to show to its fullest extent the caring face of Bethany at all times. She always maintained that you needed a good sense of humour to work in the School Offices and she possesses this in ample doses. It often seemed that the more the pressure of work built up, the more it was possible to hear laughter and bonhomie along the corridors!

It was typical of Fran's professionalism and dedication to the wellbeing of the School that she should prepare so thoroughly for the handover to her successor in December 2000. She compiled a comprehensive guidance manual from scratch – a Bible of good advice; ensured that the interview was exceptionally rigorous; and insisted on a half-term job overlap for a smooth transition. She also masterminded the setting up of what is an exceptionally effective Registrar's Department run by Alicia Houghton. Hence when Lorraine Emerick took over the reins in early 2001, the



*Retiring Headmaster's Secretary- Fran Anderson*

Headmaster could be confident that he would stay, not just afloat, but as buoyant as ever.

Fran would admit that she did fail miserably in two areas of her job. She could never manage to get the Headmaster to have lunch regularly, nor did she succeed in booting him out of the offices on most of his half days. Such tough targets she was happy to leave to her successor!

When Fran's husband Jim was preparing for retirement a few years ago, Fran worried endlessly about what he would do with all that spare time. We will have to wait to see how she copes herself, but one thing is for sure, she won't be putting her feet up.

We all wish her well and hope she and Jim will continue to put in regular appearances at Bethany.

*Nick Dorey – Headmaster*

### **MRS. MARIE-CLAIRE GOULD 1997 – 2001**

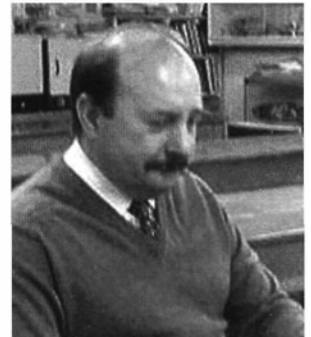
Marie-Claire Gould arrived at Bethany School as a newly qualified teacher. She displayed energy, enthusiasm and commitment in her teaching of Biology and Chemistry with a typical Scottish accent. A wide range of practical work supported her classroom teaching and it was not



*Mrs. Marie-Claire Gould*



*Mr. Kevin Proctor*



*Dr. Julian Debnam*

uncommon for Year 9 students to go home smelling of mothballs during a cooling curve experiment. During her time at Bethany School her lab was infested with George the chameleon, cockroaches, millipedes, frogs and toads (those that escaped were caught by the cleaner!). In addition, her athleticism will be missed on the sports field, where she assisted with the games programme, and her caring approach in Todmans.

In July 2000 she married Charles Gould, the geography teacher, in Scotland and subsequently she took maternity leave to have a baby son, Peter. Her departure with Charles Gould to St. Albans will bring new challenges in her career, which I am sure that she will take in her stride.

*AKL*

### **MR. KEVIN PROCTOR 1997 – 2001**

Kevin Proctor came to Bethany School as Head of Science and Head of Physics. His calm, conscientious and collective approach brought him instant popularity with staff and students alike. His A-Level sets were large throughout his time at the School, and he enjoyed the challenge of teaching a wide range of abilities. His leaving meal organised by a group of past and present Sixth Form students was a testimony to the high esteem in which they held him. As well as teaching he found time to be a chief examiner for Oxford and Cambridge A-Level Physics. This enabled him to pass on valuable tips to the students and make them aware of the expectations of the examiners. He loved plants around the lab and there was a jungle-like atmosphere at times as they got out of control. Also, he was a hoarder, collecting many items believing that they would be useful in the future. I am sure that he will be a great asset as Head of Science in Brecon and will be missed by all.

*AKL*

### **DOCTOR JULIAN DEBNAM 1990 – 2001**

Julian Debnam has been at Bethany School for over ten years and, as his fiftieth birthday approaches, he felt that it was time to face a new set of challenges. He leaves Bethany School to take on the post of Head of Biology at Rainham Grammar School. Both staff and students have found him approachable, relaxed, and have enjoyed sharing his sense of humour with him. He appeared in a caricature on a coaster mat designed and produced by the School's Young

Enterprise Scheme one year. Although a Biologist, he has taught all three of the sciences when required and has supported and guided other members of his department, particularly those new to the teaching profession. In addition, he has organised and run the general studies programme offered by the school. Outside the classroom he has contributed to the games programme of the school taking both rugby and cricket teams.

AKL

## CHARLES GOULD

Charles joined the Geography Department, following a year working as a Research Assistant with Bristol University, in September 1985, living on The Green as the Assistant Housemaster in Pengelly House. He threw himself into the life of the community immediately: running the Under 13s cricket, starting a model railway club and a sailing club that sailed weekly at Bewl, often with a group of windsurfers, and taking charge of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme for five years. A comment by one of the early pupils sailing with him at Bewl that he was more qualified with his level one, led Charles to become a qualified RYA Instructor! In 1987 he began a series of exciting European tours for pupils in the summer holidays, to unusual parts of the continent: Norway and Sweden, the Arctic and Russia, the Italian volcanoes, Greek antiquities, and Eastern Europe. He also assisted in the annual school ski-ing trips, latterly running one to the States, and in the mid-1990s began a series of off-road adventures with Land Rovers in the Pyrenees.

As if this wasn't enough to do, Charles was appointed Head of Department in 1989, became a geography coursework moderator for the Southern Examining Group and an A level examiner for Excel. He joined a number of local geography groups, such as the Tunbridge Wells Geographical Association, and more latterly The Weald of Kent Round Table of which he is currently Chairman. In the Geography Department his ICT skills led him to adapt very readily the Year Nine and Ten courses to laptop teaching and to focus on high level coursework at GCSE and A level. At A level he saw a number of pupils gain 100% in their papers



Mr. Charles Gould- Head of Geography.

In all this time Charles continued his involvement in the boarding side of School life, becoming Acting Housemaster of Pengelly in 1993, before moving to The Mount as Assistant for a further five years. His long contribution to this side of School life, especially his championing the cause of the less secure pupils, was recognized by The Mount officials in their presentations at the end of his time there. Latterly he reclaimed some of his own life again by living in Providence Cottages, discovering Marie-Claire Coyle and delighting all on The Green by their Scottish wedding in July 2000. Since then they have been blessed with the birth of a son, Peter, so that they move as a young family to start life afresh in St. Albans, where Charles has been appointed Head of Geography at St. Albans School.

## MIKE BRIGGS

Mike arrived on Kendon doorstep in September with his father and a car full of belongings. He was a little unsure of what to expect, having spent the last few months travelling in America, so being stuck in one place with no means of escape would have seemed very strange. Even before the term started he was able to find his way around the House and with a dorm list in hand he was quickly putting names to rooms if not yet to faces. He was also quickly acquainted with the local hosteleries, thanks to the residential staff.

He very quickly found his feet and his own recent experiences at school gave him the edge over many, anticipating the students' next move even before they had thought of making one. Being eager to learn and discuss how to deal with new situations meant that the learning curve was very steep and the lessons learnt were well applied throughout the year. Mike was never one to waste his time and the boys soon became accustomed to his imposing figure about the House: an expert on the games machines, a great source of film and T.V. information, and undefeated on the bar football table – these were only a few of his commitments in supporting and encouraging the boys. Through his efforts (or was it consumption?) House tuck shop profits soared.

Away from the House, teaching geography made him put pen to paper; marking school examinations and Common Entrance papers has not put him off from full-time teaching. D of E expeditions and training weekends took him around the UK and the continent, seeing a different side of the students. Rugby, football and cricket teams also benefited from his skill and enthusiasm and the Strollers will miss this sound reliable team player next season. One abiding memory is of Mike on Sunday duty: playing football on The Firs with boys of all ages, in the pouring rain, having fun himself but ensuring the enjoyment of others.

MWH

## SHOVAUGHN WEBSTER

Shovaughn joined us at Bethany in September 1999 direct from Keele University, where she obtained a BSc in



PSH

Miss Shovaughn Webster- ICT and Assistant in Old Poplars.

Computer Science and English, as well as a PGCE in ICT and English. Her remit for Bethany appeared straightforward. All she had to do was to introduce A level ICT and become an Assistant Housemistress! The success of the A level can be gauged from the fact that it is now the most popular A level with Sixth Formers. In addition, she has also taught the newly introduced GCSE ICT short course. She was willing to put in long hours in preparation for these both in term time and in the holidays. She returned to Bethany in September 2000 with a worked out solution to the GCSE project. What a pity it was the wrong one!! However the procedures employed in any ICT coursework are transferable and this input was invaluable to me and to Year 10 during the course of the academic year. During her time here, she had to endure the trauma of an Induction year. She passed this new teaching regulation with flying colours.

She was also ever-present in the House and was happy to put in long hours of pastoral care with the girls. She has become good friends with many of them, which is testimony to her caring and informal approach. They will miss her greatly. When they were asked how they would like to honour her departure, they insisted upon a party in the House for her.

As a founding member of the Bethany Theatre Club, she has been involved in the organisation of several trips to the West End. She is also a keen painter and decorator obsessed with bright colours and I believe her flat reflects this loudly! In the Orchestra she played 3rd Flute and was by her own admission "not very good". However she got tremendous enjoyment from this activity.

In addition to all these activities she is also an Assistant Guide Leader with the Hawkhurst Guides, acting as Captain while the usual leader was on maternity leave. Her specialities with the Guides are in the Craft activities. She also camped with them during the summer holidays. Duke of Edinburgh training and the Archery Club also had the benefit of her talents.

Where on earth did she get the time to do so much? We had to advertise twice to replace her; she certainly will be a hard act to follow. Everyone here at Bethany is sorry to

see her go, but we wish her every success and good fortune at Uppingham School. Our loss is its gain. She will be leaving the sunny South-East but she will be nearer her home in the Midlands.

### NORMAN TAYLOR

MFH

Norman joined the Business Studies team at Bethany two years ago with specific responsibility for one group of GNVQ students. Such was his contribution that this particular GNVQ year has been the most successful ever. He leaves Bethany in theory to go into 'semi-retirement' but really to continue with his successful marketing consultancy and his real love which is playing as much golf as he can. We wish him well.

GT

### ACTIVITIES WEEK – YEAR 10

The week began with the group being split into two, A and B. On the Monday group A travelled to Bedgebury Pinetum to help in maintaining the standard of the trees. In the afternoon the group were given a tour of the Pinetum. Group B stayed at School to make toys in the D.T. Workshop for a children's charity, continuing with this on into Tuesday, whilst group A moved on to the High Weald Project in Pembury where they were involved in conservation. They cleared bracken from an area of heath land. These areas are fast disappearing in England and the group did its bit towards preserving the heath land. On Wednesday both groups were based at School, preparing a tea party for the over-60s of Goudhurst. Cakes were baked in the morning by pupils and strawberries were picked from a local farm. As our guests arrived we served them tea, sandwiches and cakes. Entertainment was staged by pupils and staff, including some singing by the Headmaster and Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Our guests also had a great sing-along to some old tunes. The two groups swapped around on Thursday and Friday, repeating the programmes arranged for Monday and Tuesday.

The week was a great success – helping the environment, the elderly and the young who are not as fortunate as we are. Both groups learned a lot from the week's experiences.

*Oliver Hicken, Year 10*

### ACTIVITIES WEEK – YEAR 9

Our activity week began on the Monday morning when we were given a brief talk by Dr. Debnam about citizenship. After that we made a short journey by coach to the Swattenden Centre in Cranbrook where we did some team building activities. These activities included navigating an obstacle course with rope as a team. We then attempted pitching a tent with half the team blindfolded whilst the others issued them with instructions to help them put up the tent, acting as eyes for the blindfolded ones. After this the 'eyes' were blindfolded whilst the others guided us. As if this wasn't bad enough we then had to do it while everyone was blindfolded! After a twenty minute break for lunch we went to a pond where we had to make a raft using a pallet, six empty cartons and a lot of rope. Once we had made our highly unstable rafts we then had to get our

team across the pond, one at a time, using ropes cast across the water – a very wet activity! Finally, we all had a go on a fairly long zip-line. When we returned to School we had a talk on the National Health Service given by Sister Natalie. She told us how to avoid cancer, heart diseases and how the medical service is funded by taxes.

On Tuesday we travelled to London by coach to the London City Mission – a two-hour journey. The Mission is run by Phil Moore, Will and Derek Maddox. Here we learned about the homeless people and how they lived. We did this through several talks and exercises. The exercises included role-play about how situations can occur when people leave home. Another exercise was designing a home for ourselves out of chairs and anything else like bags which we had with us, to give us some idea of what people have to do when they sleep rough. Once our shelters were built the lecturer came around and tried to force us out of our homes and to steal anything we had, including shoes. We then made a short trip to Waterloo Missionary Centre where we were given a lunch which was the same as the homeless would be given for breakfast. After lunch we were shown around to see the showers, clothes store and kitchens.

On Wednesday we were based at School and were visited by three magistrates, Lady Fenn (a School Governor), Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Evans, who told us about themselves and the law. They told us how Magistrates are unpaid but manage about 95% of all crimes in the UK. They are not legally qualified and there are about 30,000 Magistrates in the country. Britain is the only place in the world where this system is still in place. The Magistrates gave us some exercises, including putting some crimes in order of seriousness. After a break we were given situations to think about, e.g. someone driving without insurance. We were asked to give a suitable sentence. When doing this we had to take into account many factors, including previous convictions and the profiles of the people concerned. After lunch we were given a talk by a prison officer, Brian Martin, about life in prisons, how they are run, a timetable of daily routines and other details about the prisoners. It was very interesting and Mr. Martin showed us some riot gear, how they escorted a prisoner with handcuffs and he also showed us some clothes the prisoners wore. At the end of the day we played tennis or football for an hour.

On Thursday we began with a visit from a retired police Chief Inspector, Mick Abbott, who told us about the police force and how the force helps the community. He also got us to do an exercise where we had to imagine that we were stranded in an isolated village. We had to create the law system and a law-keeping force. Mr. Abbott told us how he caught a murderer because he had bothered to ask this person about the murder before going to lunch, instead of going straight to lunch as he wanted. In the afternoon we went



*Year 10 Geologists fieldsketching at East cliff, Folkestone*

to Sevenoaks, to the Eagle Heights Wildlife Centre, where we saw first two snakes before we were shown a barn owl and an eagle owl. Owls can take up to several hours to eat their food. We then saw a bald eagle, the emblem of America. This eagle had once flown fourteen miles down the valley. The next bird we saw was a falcon and it was demonstrated to us how good its eyesight was – it could have read a newspaper from a quarter of a mile away. It hunted for its food by flying up very high, sometimes as high as 4,000 metres and would then drop like a stone, travelling at speeds of up to 130 mph, to knock its food out of the sky using its sharp talons.

We had a varied week, which allowed us to experience different situations and scenarios for the first time. Thanks to Mr. Khan, Dr. Debnam, Mr. Daniel, Mr. Healy, Mr. Hollman and Mr. Isom for organising and supervising this week.

*David Hopper and Philip Wells – Year 9*

### RATS FROM SCRATCH: YEAR 7

A complete musical production from casting to performance, including costumes and a lavish set in just 5 days, seems like an impossible task, but Year 7 and their staff team did it!

'Rats' is a musical based on the story of the Pied Piper of Hamelin. The story is told entirely in song and so everyone had lots of words to learn. Apart from the following soloists everyone sang in the chorus as rats, children or citizens. The lead role was played by Georgie Bishop with Nick Tyrell as Mayor, with Lucy Carter and Sam as the Aldermen, Sam Jones as the lame boy and Arran Sidwell as Chief Rat. The staff team comprised of Mr. Brown, Mrs. Bailey, Madam McCall Smith, Mrs. Barratt and Miss Webster.

As well as rehearsing for the performance, everyone painted medieval houses to make the set as well as researching the origins of the story on the Internet to complete their work book. Every day included a well-deserved break from rehearsing for sport, treasure hunts or swimming. The visit to the Leisure Pool at Moat Park was very popular, especially in such hot weather.



The final performance was well received by an audience of parents who all agreed that it was remarkable to produce such an enthusiastic and polished performance in just one week.

HMD

## SPEECH DAY JULY 2001

### The Chairman of Governors' Address

As the Headmaster will be telling you in detail, Bethany School's results are good. So I want to start by saying how much we the Governors appreciate the huge efforts made by our teaching staff – from the Headmaster down – as well as all our other staff – from the Bursar down – to ensure that Bethany is a happy and effective school. Thank you all, very much.

At the same time, may I make a little request to parents? People rightly let us know if they feel something is going wrong. I am glad they do. But a little bit of praise also goes a long way, particularly when, as you will gather from the media, the teaching profession is under a lot of pressure. So if parents are pleased with their child's results or something a teacher has done, please think of sparing a minute to express your pleasure. I know some of you already do that. It is greatly appreciated and helps a lot.

Last year I spoke about some of our hopes for the future. The Bursar, the Headmaster and Governors have been busy trying to put some flesh on the bones of these hopes. Our aim is to make the facilities here much better, while preserving the unique ethos of the School.

We hope any day now to have outline planning permission for our full long-term plan which covers our building plans for the next ten years or so. Our image is a village: and, taking that friendly and supportive concept further, our plan will bring together some of our rather scattered buildings to form a central campus of real quality. We are lucky to have a superbly beautiful location to start with.

We have had our problems. Our advisors were miles out with their costings which led us to think we could move faster than we had expected. Alas, that is not so. Try as we can, costs are greater than we had expected and we shall have to move at a measured pace over some years. Even so progress is real. The mess you will see outside is the start of the new changing rooms by this Sports Hall. Pupils will be glad to know the new changing rooms will be VERY different from the current South Wing.

In January next year these changing rooms will be ready together with a purpose-built Fitness Room complete with all the popular new instruments of torture with which people like to exercise.

Starting this Christmas, the South Wing, one of the oldest parts of the School, will be virtually rebuilt to make a splendid new library and study centre. This will be a major addition to our study facilities. It is to be ready by Easter 2002.

At the same time Drama will get more dedicated and more spacious accommodation

of its own which it has so long needed, by moving into the current library.

What comes after that is the most important of all. Roughly where the swimming pool is today, going back towards the road from there, we plan to build a new Chapel-cum-Assembly Hall. For the first time for years, the whole School, staff and visiting parents will be able to get together for worship, assembly, meetings, lectures and so on. A new Dining Room will be created from the current Assembly Hall. The Head has referred admiringly to a new motorway café outside Oxford as a model design. We shall see but, motorways or not, the Dining Hall will also be multi-use. Outside meal times it will double as a study, seminar and meeting centre.

We envisage that the current dining room and kitchen will have a major facelift and become a set of new classrooms.

There are problems we have not yet solved. The plan puts this new complex not only on the old 'railway block' but also in the swimming pool! We all said the pool is at the end of its life but some recent technical work has made it better than it has been for years. It will probably go on at least to summer 2003.

When we replace the pool we would like to provide an indoor/all year pool which can be opened in summer. The cost, however, is great and we cannot do everything at once. We would like your views about which should come first, classrooms or pool. While we may be lucky and find a fairy godmother – or father – to help speed provision of the pool (and please, if such a person exists, do come forward or make suggestions!) unlike most schools we do not intend to make an appeal because we feel burdens on our parents are quite enough already.

Watching Tim Henman at Wimbledon yesterday, I asked myself whether he really does resemble the Headmaster. Certainly both like to achieve peaks in their careers. The Headmaster wants to run the Mount Everest Marathon in May 2002, the highest marathon in the world. It starts near Everest base camp, over 5,000 metres up, and follows the Everest camp route back to Namche Bazar, along mountain trails and over the rickety rope bridges. In giving their consent the Governors were relieved he was not proposing to start from the top of the mountain, or indeed run up it, in his normal fashion.

Others in this Hall have different achievements in mind. For some pupils and their parents this will be their last term at Bethany. Most of them will be waiting with hope – and perhaps some trepidation – for the examination results. We can all of us remember what that was like.

Bethany is going very well. We are currently in a position of having to turn people away for boarding places. Results are good. Yet we never forget that Bethany exists for its pupils. We aim to help those at the School learn not only academic skills and knowledge but also life skills. The undoubted success we have is due to a complex reaction between pupils and teachers and pupils and pupils, as well as the all-important effort of individuals and the loving support of parents. I express our appreciation to parents for their support of the School over the years

All of you here know that Bethany has something special beyond good academic teaching – I could label it 'caring for others'. Care for others is hugely important to our lives, and to the lives of those we meet. It can be infectious and I hope those who are leaving us will carry that Bethany sense with them and spread it to others.

The Governors and the School wish all our pupils happiness and success next year, and our leavers every success as they go on to further study or to their careers.

Christopher Jackson

### Headmaster's Speech

Chairman, Chief Guest, Governors, Guest, Pupils and Staff. The last four years seem to have flown by – and what an exciting four years it has been, as well as an exhausting four years. Each day as I walk up and down the stairs to my study in the Lanzer Building, I pass by pictures of former Head Teachers: Hayward, Pengelly, Lanzer, Harvey. In my first few years here I used to think that in order for them to look so old and grey they must have been at Bethany for a very long time. I have now realised that any Headmaster at Bethany will tend to turn grey very quickly indeed.

In November 1999 I presented a Business Plan to the Governors. In it I put forward proposals for the size of the School population, its composition, curriculum, ICT, staffing, buildings, marketing and many other aspects. One aim was to move towards a moderate increase in numbers, starting in September 2001. I am sorry to say that we missed our target by at least twelve months, for by September 2000 there were 328 pupils in the school, an increase of more than 30% on the previous record. This necessitated the creation of a third form in Year 7, a fourth form in Year 9 and the provision of some new classroom facilities as well as some extra staffing. Boarding numbers also reached 140 – some 15% higher than three years ago and some 40% higher than was predicted in 1995. This coming September we will have run out of boarding spaces. Numbers will remain high, there will be significantly more girls than ever and most of them will be boarders too. We must be doing something right!

It is easy to say we have been doing nothing specific to achieve this growth. However, that would be doing a disservice to us all for we have all worked hard. Teachers in their day-to-day teaching and pastoral care, other school staff in their tireless efforts, Governors in their management of the school, pupils in their work and commitment to the general life of the school but also you, the Parents, supporting the school and recommending us to friends. And it is not just numbers that are buoyant. We had record external examination results last year. In Mathematics at Key Stage 3, 18 out of the 50 members of the year 9 reached Level 7 or above and Anthony Chalk achieved Level 8. In the Sixth Form 7 of our Advanced GNVQ candidates achieved a distinction which is worth two 'A or B' grades at 'A' Level.

However education at Bethany involves far more than just classroom experiences. There have been excellent results in Sport, in Music, in Duke of Edinburgh and in so many other

aspects of school life. When I look back on the School year for example, I was amazed to realise that there have been eight Drama productions – that's one for every month of term time! All of us here today should be very proud of the happy and thriving community that exists here at Bethany and we can certainly look to the future with optimism and confidence.

However, amidst all this buoyancy and success, I do have some very grave concerns about some aspects of the educational scene in the UK today. I would like to talk about two concerns in particular. Take, for example, the changes in the 16-19 curriculum which have now been in operation for one year. In essence these have involved a move towards students taking at least four subjects in the Lower Sixth and also working towards the acquisition of key skills qualifications in numeracy, communication and ICT. The new framework certainly does encourage a diversity of skills, flexibility and progression. I believe that under the new framework, our Sixth Formers will leave better prepared for life beyond school. Contrary to articles in the newspapers, I am also not convinced that the new framework has killed extra curricular activities. Certainly our Lower Sixth Formers this year have worked harder than previous Lower Sixth years and there has been an especially big pressure on teachers in this first year of implementation.

However, in spite of my general support for these changes, there is no doubt that they have also given rise to certain problems. First of all there was a lack of detail planning for the implementation of these changes. Secondly, the new AS Levels have brought with them a heavy load of External Examinations. Thirdly, even at this stage, Universities still cannot tell us definitively what exam qualifications and criteria they will use for offering places in 2002. How can students make meaningful applications to Universities when the goalposts keep shifting? And just as the Lower Sixth are about to start their AS Level examinations, Estelle Morris in her new Ministerial post announced that she was unhappy with the whole process and would be undertaking a radical review. Could this mean all change again?

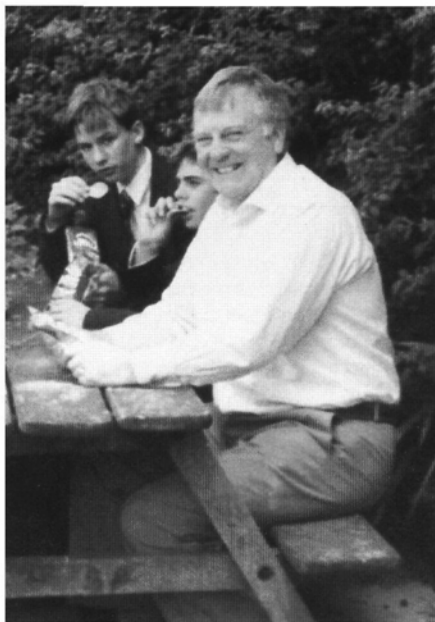
Surely the most sensible route is to stick with the new system and work to improve it, rather than throw it out of the window before a full cycle has gone through.

My second grave concern revolves around the current shortage of teachers. Most of you will have read in the press about the large number of schools around the country who have been unable to fill vacancies and have even had to resort to a four-day week. This is a problem which has developed rapidly into crisis – and it is not just a crisis in subjects such as Maths and Science – but one which is a national problem in most areas and in almost all subjects.

At present this does not have a major impact on Independent Schools but before long it will unless dramatic changes take place. Contrary to what some teaching unions would have us believe, I do not think pay is at the root of the problem. The problem is more one of low morale and in this sense is no different

from that found in the Police Forces, Nurses, Doctors and other public sector areas of employment. All of these professions are tired of constant and often ill-conceived meddlings and impositions, increasing workloads and bureaucracy and a growing lack of respect from society as a whole.

In the 1980's there was a significant cultural shift in society and most people came to measure a person's value in terms of their fame, their wealth, their power. The notion of Service and Vocation as honourable ideals started to be derided. We also have seen the development of a society in which there is a culture of blaming and complaining – rather than of caring and supporting. It seems that most people are three times as likely to complain as to praise, even when the majority of things are going well. Yet most of us, when pressed to be honest, know that praise can have a much greater impact than chastisement on morale and performance. As teachers at Bethany we are lucky that we largely have excellent support from parents and Bethany parents are lucky that they can send their children to a school which has a very committed and positive body of teachers. However, the commitment and good will of teachers should never be taken for granted. I am amazed by how rarely teachers receive compliments or congratulation, yet a few kind words can mean so much to teachers. Perhaps it is all the more relevant then that in the last section of my speech I have the privilege of thanking those staff who are leaving the School for the wonderful service they have given during their time here.



*Colin Rookwood in his garden*

**Charles Gould** is leaving us to take up a post as Head of Geography at St. Albans School. During his time here he has been Head of Geography and Geology. He has led expeditions near and far. He has been an Assistant Housemaster in The Mount and has also shown tremendous skills in ICT. **Marie-Claire Gould** arrived here in 1997. She has been an Assistant Housemistress in Old Poplars and Todmans, been a stalwart on the

Games field and has also taught Biology and General Science. She had not been here long before romance blossomed in Curtisden Green and Charles and Marie-Claire were married last summer. We were thrilled by the arrival of Peter MacDonald Gould in May and we wish the family well as they settle into their new life in St. Albans. **Julian Debnam** is leaving us to take up a post as Head of Biology at Rainham Mark Grammar School. He has been Head of Biology at Bethany for some years and completed his teacher training in post. He has also contributed richly to health education, to our games programme and has been a Tutor in Todmans. **Shovaughn Webster** joined the staff in September 1999 as a newly qualified teacher. She had the daunting task of introducing IT 'A' Level and the mark of her success as a teacher is that this has now become one of the most popular Sixth Form subjects. She has been tireless in her role as a Tutor in Old Poplars, has helped to found the Theatre Club, has been a Guide Leader, contributed to the Games programme and has also run the Archery Club. She moves to the post of ICT Teacher and Assistant Housemistress at Uppingham School.

**Norman Taylor** also arrived in September 1999 when the GNVQ in Business had become such a popular subject that we needed two groups. He brought with him a great deal of wisdom and experience gained from his career in business. Not many staff meetings can be enriched by a teacher who can bring the Headmaster up to date on Employment Law and EU directives! The GNVQ results mentioned earlier are testament to the quality of his teaching. **Michael Briggs** has been the Assistant Housemaster in Kendon this year. A graduate in Geography he will be moving on to a teaching training course in September. He has been thoroughly dedicated in all that he has done, as a Geography teacher, on the Games field, helping to supervise Duke of Edinburgh expeditions and in the boarding House. Thankfully **Colin Rookwood**, our Chaplain will not be leaving us at the end of this term. However, he will be going into semi-retirement and will be relinquishing his role as a Religious Studies teacher. We are very grateful though that he will continue to be our Chaplain and to be fully involved in the Games programme, Community Service and other aspects of school life. Good Chaplains are hard to come by, exceptional ones are very rare indeed! Also, thankfully, **Paul Holmes** will not be leaving us at the end of this year. However, he will be retiring as Housemaster of The Mount after some 22 years of very dedicated service. Paul has said that he feels he is too old for the job and that he no longer has the energy to cope with lively teenagers. He is a modest man indeed. Witness the fact that he still goes running every morning – something which the Headmaster never manages to achieve. The Mount's loss is the School's overall gain though, since he will now have more time to devote to his role as Senior Housemaster of Bethany.

Please could I end this speech by asking you to give these and all teachers at Bethany your whole-hearted applause for the remarkable service which they have given to Bethany School.

### Address by the Guest of Honour – Mr. Neil Clark, Headmaster of Treloars School

Mr. Clark began by responding to his introduction and then went on to say that when he was asked by Mr. Dorey to present the prizes at Speech Day, Mr. Dorey had said he was particularly keen to invite someone who knew, understood and worked with children. Mr. Dorey had said he did not want (he was indiscreet enough to say) 'a retired Colonel or an Air Commodore'. Mr. Clark then said that the students might have preferred anybody to a boring old Headmaster (not that I am implying that Mr. Dorey is boring, of course, he said.). Mr. Clark said that he felt sure the children would be even more disappointed when he told them that at his prize giving next week the guest of honour would be Ground Force's Charlie Dimmock (the men in the audience might begin to salivate, he thought). Instead, he said, Bethany got a balding 50-year-old with all the sex appeal of a cabbage. He would get a chance to look down Charlie Dimmock's tee shirt and that didn't seem fair, did it, he said.

Back to Headmasters, he went on. We are rather sad creatures, he supposed, because we spend all but ten years of our lives in school. At home until 5, in school until 18, then three or perhaps four years at university, then back into school. Mr. Clark said he had now served 27 years in this third phase of his education and, God willing, could do a further ten more. A curious thing about this, he said, is that the rest of the world only thinks of you as a Head as if you had no separate existence. Mr. Clark said that like many residential school Heads he lives on site and during a hot spell he had gone onto the campus wearing shorts, polo shirt and sandals. One of his domestic staff said she found it difficult to take him seriously so dressed. Why not? Would she have taken him more serious if he had been wearing a mortar board and gown and wielding a case, Mr. Clark commented.

When visiting a cinema recently (not an outrageous thing to do, he said) Mr. Clark had met two students who had just left school. There were genuinely shocked to see their Headmaster going to watch a movie and, worse still, a movie they were there to see.

Mr. Clark went on to say that for a quarter of a century he had been teaching young people History, some French and some English and Geography occasionally, together with some common sense, some standards of behaviour and (an old-fashioned word) some morals. He went on to say that he had been learning for 27 years and that young people had taught him a lot in that time. One important lesson learned was to recognise achievement and success in many, many different guises. The conventional measure of academic success for the first eleven years of education was five or more GCSEs at Grade C or above – eleven years distilled into one measure of achievement. If you don't reach this yardstick, you may well be deemed to have not achieved at all or you may be branded a 'failure'.

Mr. Clark went on to say that the school, Treloars, where he was Head was for physically disabled young people.



*Mr and Mrs Clark, guests of Honour at Speech Day, with Heads of School, Catherine Williams, Albert Hetherington and Christopher Grant*

Achievement there was measured by 5 GCSEs at Grade C or better too, but we also, he said, measure achievement there, as you do, in lots and lots of different ways. Mr. Clark then told the pupils about a sixteen-year-old young man with no communicable speech at all as a result of his cerebral palsy. He speaks through a communication device called a Cameleon which is also a personal computer. By this means, Mr. Clark said, William communicates with the world. When he leaves school in a year he is going to his local mainstream college where he will study, with 2000 other students, on a mainstream course. He had achieved, Mr. Clark said.

Mr. Clark asked the audience if they had heard of Boccia – a cross between bowls and pétanque played with leather balls and is a game enjoyed by disabled young people. One former student of Treloars, David, became an expert Boccia player and had travelled to Australia, Argentina and to the Czech republic, representing his country in international competition at the highest level. David had two gold medals and a silver medal which, for him, is an Olympian achievement.

Mr. Clark said that there were those who thought that ceremonies like Speech Days diminish those who do not achieve.

Mr. Clark said that for the one child who might be so undermined there are another 99 or more who are delighted by the success of a friend and who can be spurred on by the success to achieve for themselves. Mr. Clark gave an illustration of this by telling the pupils about Sinead who had recently joined Treloars. William (the boy who had the swimming accident) is now a mentor for Sinead. Though it will be hard for her she will see William achieve and know that with their help she will achieve that degree of mobility, too, in due course.

Mr. Clark said that he had enjoyed presenting the prizes and seeing the obvious pleasure of those receiving prizes. Although Bethany was a very different school from Treloars, he said, in a crucial sense they were exactly the same. Bethany's success, Treloars' success, is measured in the extra value we have added to the life experience of each and every young person, success measured by the difference we have made.

Mr. Clark concluded his address by thanking everyone for allowing him the privilege of being the guest of honour. He said that Headmasters might be boring and predictable but we are nothing if we do not care about the young people in our charge.

# AWARDS AND PRIZES

## SPORTING AND HOUSE AWARDS 1999-2000

THE ROY FARQUHARSON TROPHY: *Senior Sportsman* –  
**R. D. Moore**

THE POWELL CUP: *Junior Sportsman* –  
**O. D. A. Hicken**

*Senior Sportswoman* – **L. E. Howlett**

THE GREEN CUP: *Junior Sportswoman* –  
**R. E. Lemar**

CATCHPOLE TANKARD: *Contributions to minority sports* – **C.J. McArdle (Trampoline)**

AMBROSE ROGERS CUP: *1st XV Captain* –  
**R. D. Moore**

SIMON HALPHIDE CUP: *Most improved 1st XV player*  
– **A. J. H. Clarke**

TREANOR CUP: *Greatest contribution to 2nd XV Rugby* – **M. G. Startin**

STUBBS TROPHY: *Greatest contribution to junior Rugby* – **O. D. A. Hicken**

EVANS CUP: *Junior Cross-Country Winner* –  
**M. P. Dawson**

ROWAN TINN CUP: *Intermediate Boys Cross-Country Winner* – **B.M. Blacker**

*Junior Girls Race Winner*: **G. Redman**

*Senior Girls Winner* – **L. E. Howlett**

C.S.C. CUP: *Senior Boys Cross-Country Winner* – **A. O. Phillips**

NIGEL KIMBER CRICKET CUP: *1st XI* – **B. Z. Raja**

RAY RICHARD CUP: *All-Round Achievement in Junior Cricket* – **O. D. A. Hicken**

JACK WHITE TROPHY: *Bowling Averages* – **B. Z. Raja**

M.R. KING CUP: *Greatest Contribution to Shooting* –  
Not awarded

JOHNATHON RUPERTI CUP: *Best Results in Shooting* –  
**M. Costello**

LAWRIE MANN TROPHY: *Greatest Contribution to Football* – **M. D. Roberts**

CHIVERS CUP: *Individual House Tennis Winners* –  
*Boys*: No competition  
*Girls*: No competition

## HOUSE TROPHIES

THE JESSEL SHIELD: *Best House of the Year* – **Roberts**

RUSSELL SHIELD: *Rugby Winners* – **Roberts**

DE WINTON CUP: *Cross-Country Winners* – **Roberts**

Catling Cup: *Squash Winners* – Not Awarded

HOUSE TROPHY: *Cricket Winners* – **Speakers**

WARNER CUP: **Speakers**

NETBALL: **Kiplings/Roberts/Speakers**

TENNIS: Not Awarded

BASKETBALL: Not Awarded

BADMINTON: Not Awarded

SHOOTING: **Kiplings**

ROUNDERS: **Kiplings/Roberts/Speakers**

HOCKEY: **Roberts**

## ATHLETICS TROPHIES

OLD BOYS SHIELD FOR HOUSE WINNERS: **Speakers**

BENJAMIN WHITE CUP FOR SENIOR VICTOR LUDORUM:  
**R. D. Moore**

WING CUP FOR INTERMEDIATE VICTOR LUDORUM:  
**T. W. Cullen**

GREENHILL CUP FOR JUNIOR VICTOR LUDORUM:  
**S. Berman**

GIRLS SENIOR VICTRIX LUDORUM: **L. Howlett**

GIRLS JUNIOR VICTRIX LUDORUM: **A. Saunders**

WILLOUGHBY CUP FOR SENIOR 100M:  
**B. N. O. Edwards**

FORD CUP FOR SENIOR 200M: **A. O. Phillips**

FROST TROPHY FOR SENIOR 400M: **A. Lucas**

ANTHONY CUP FOR SENIOR 800M: **A. O. Phillips**

NEWHAM CUP FOR SENIOR 1500M: **R. D. Moore**

WILSON CUP FOR 3000M: **R. D. Moore**

Naylor Shield for Senior Javelin: **R. D. Moore**

*Senior Girls 100m*: **L. Howlett**

*Senior Girls 1500m* – **L. Howlett**

BURNHAM TROPHY FOR SENIOR DISCUS:  
**A. O. Phillips**

BALDOCK CUP FOR INTERMEDIATE 1500M:  
**C. Kenny**

KENYON-SLANEY CUP FOR JUNIOR 1500M:  
**M. P. Dawson**

FORDEN CUP FOR BEST PERFORMANCE IN INTER-  
SCHOOL ATHLETICS – **M. P. Dawson**

## SWIMMING CUPS

### Junior (Div III)

COLIN FELS RECORD CUP: *1 length breaststroke* –  
**H. Bardsley**

TOBY ANDERSON CUP: *Individual medley* –  
**H. Smith**

HILL CUP: *Victor Ludorum* – **H. Startin**

### Intermediates

GRAHAM MAISEY CUP: *4 lengths crawl* – **J-H. Saxby**

SCOVELL CUP: *4 lengths breaststroke* – **J. Steeples**

COLIN FELS MEMORIAL CUP: *Victor Ludorum* –  
**J. Steeples**

DAVID TUDDENHAM TROPHY: **J. Steeples**

### Seniors

CORONATION SHIELD: *4,2 and 1 lengths crawl* –

(1) **J. Fontalio**

(2) **J. Fontalio**

(4) **A. E. Lucas**

CHARTER TROPHY: *2 lengths butterfly* –  
**H. Chambers**

RAMSEY NESEYIF CUP: *4 lengths breaststroke* –  
**H. Chambers**

PLUNGE CUP: Not Awarded

ROBERT MULLET CUP: *Medley relay* – Not Awarded

SENIOR BOYS VICTOR LUDORUM: **H. Chambers**

SENIOR GIRLS VICTRIX LUDORUM: **S. Parsons**

JUNIOR GIRLS VICTRIX LUDORUM: **H. Smith**

### Open

MOST RECORDS: **J. Fontalio**

HOUSE SHIELD: **Roberts**

## SCHOOL COLOURS

### Full

RUGBY: **R. Moore**

FOOTBALL: **M. D. Roberts, R. Moore**

HOCKEY: **R. D. Moore, S. D. Tipples**

NETBALL: **L. E. Howlett, K Varkki**

TRAMPOLINE: **R. D. Moore, J. A. L. Ayres,  
C. J. McArdle**

CRICKET: **B. Z. Raja, M. D. Roberts**

ROUNDERS: **L. Leung, L. Howlett, S. D. Tipples**

ATHLETICS: **L. E. Howlett**

### Half

RUGBY: **K. A. Asiedu, N. A. Watmough, B. Sutton,  
O. A. Nau, H. J. Vander, C. M. G. Harding,  
O. J. E. Latty, J. A. L. Ayres, A. S. Lucas,  
M. G. Startin**

FOOTBALL: **K. A. Asiedu, O. A. Nau, M. G. Startin,  
H. W. L. Chambers, C. M. G. Harding,  
D. Joseph, M. L. Clark**

HOCKEY: **L. E. Howlett, L. Hua**

BADMINTON: **C. Fong, M. I. Booth, R. D. Moore,  
M. L. Clark**

NETBALL: **K. Webber, L. Hua, S. D. Tipples,  
S. S. Leung**

TRAMPOLINE: **B. N. O. Edwards**

SWIMMING: **O. A. Nau**

CRICKET: **C. M. G. Harding, N. M. Khalid,  
T. A. Reynolds**

ROUNDERS: **K. King, C. Sanson, K. Webber**

## HOUSE COLOURS

RUGBY: **C. McArdle (K), A. Clarke (K), N.  
Watmough (K), M. Startin (R), S. Nissan (R),  
S. de Vries (R), B. Sutton (S), C. Harding (S),  
O. A. Nau (S)**

CROSS COUNTRY: **A. Friday (K), S. Tipples (K),  
A. Fairbrass (R), A. Phillips (S)**

HOCKEY: **M. Roberts (K), J. Highwood (R),  
R. Moore (R), E. Chin (S), S. Parsons (S),  
T. Taylor-Medhurst (S), O. Nau (S), A. Ewer (S)**

NETBALL: **R. Ayres (K), K. Webber (R), E. Chin (S)**

FOOTBALL: **K. Asiedu (K), B. Raja (K), J. Ayres (K),  
C. McArdle (K), M. Clark (R), S. McKenzie  
(R), D. Joseph (R), S. Nissan (R), T. Rose (S),  
A. Phillips (S), C. Harding (S), B. Edwards (S),  
V. Hua (S), J. Fontalio (S)**

ATHLETICS: **A. Phillips (S), J. Fontalio (S), C.  
Dawson (S)**

ROUNDERS: **C. Sanson (K), R. Ayres (K), S. Nickolls  
(K), A. Asiedu (K), K. King (S), S. Parsons (S),  
E. Chin (S), L. Hua (S)**

CRICKET: **B.Z. Raja (R), N. M. Khalid (R), R.  
Moore (R), C. M. G. Harding (S)**

SWIMMING: **E. Morgan (R), H. Chambers (R),  
J. Fontalio (S), H. J. Vander (S), S. Parsons (S)**

SHOOTING: **D. Wilson (K)**

**SPEECH DAY PRIZES 2000 – 2001**

THE JJ KENDON PRIZE FOR EFFORT

- Year 7: **L. Carter**
- Year 8: **A. Baldwin**
- Year 9: **N. Ayres**
- Year 10: **V. Harmer**

**SPECIAL MENTIONS**

- Year 7: **J. Applegarth ; A. Leipold ; S. Rye ; N. Tyrell ; C. Weir**
- Year 8: **L. Debnam ; M. Devitt ; G. Hammerton ; J. Jones ; T. Marsh ; E. Nelson**
- Year 9: **P. Cowdery ; T. Danby ; A-J Hunt ; R. Lemar ; R. Smyth**
- Year 10: **G. Blacker ; N. Clark ; H. Leipold ; V. Patterson**

THE SAMUEL KENDON MEMORIAL PRIZE  
for Craft And Design: **A. Moore**

THE RICHARD ASHLIN PRIZE: **R. Grant**

THE TIMOTHY SEDGWICK CUP: **M. Marshall**

THE FENECH CUP: **J. Merricks**

THE ADLER C.A.R.E. PRIZE: **E. Ewer**

THE HUNTER ESSAY PRIZE: **E. Morgan**

THE MCLAREN ENGLISH PRIZE: **M. Startin**

THE JUNIOR ESSAY PRIZE: **A-J Hunt**

THE HENRY HOWARD PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZE:  
**H. Vander**

THE STOBART PRIZE:

for Business Studies: **B. Raja**

YOUNG ENTERPRISE ACHIEVER OF THE YEAR:  
**B. Edwards**

THE HUMPHREY MAXWELL MEMORIAL PRIZE  
For Senior Geography: **P. Curds**

THE MICHAEL DALZIEL GEOGRAPHY PRIZE  
For Junior Geography: **D. Williams**

THE ROGER KIMBER PRIZE for Geology: **T. Rose**

THE PHYSICS PRIZE for A Level: **C. Yeung**

THE PHYSICS PRIZE for GCSE: **B. Harris**

THE LORD STAMP MEMORIAL PRIZE  
for A Level Mathematics: **B. Clark**  
for GCSE Mathematics: **B. Harris**

THE BIOLOGY PRIZE for GCSE: **B. Harris**

THE BIOLOGY PRIZE for A Level: not awarded

THE CHEMISTRY PRIZE for A Level: **C. Yeung**

THE CHEMISTRY PRIZE for GCSE: **B. Harris**

THE MASON PRIZE for French: **R. Packer**

THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF ST. GEORGE HISTORY PRIZE  
Senior: **M. Startin**  
Junior: **C. McArdle**

THE JAMES HALL MEMORIAL PRIZE  
for Religious Studies:

Year 10 **H. Leipold**

Year 9 **A-J Hunt**

THE ROCHE PRIZE for Drama: **V. Burns**

THE DOUGLAS PRIZE for Art: **O. Kilby**

THE MICHAEL WILLIAMS PHOTOGRAPHY PRIZE:  
**B. Edwards**

THE BREACH PRIZE for Innovation: **W. Evans**

THE STAMPER PRIZE **B. Blackman**

THE MAYNARD PRIZE for The Best GCSE's:  
**A. Dunstan**

THE PRIZE FOR WOODWIND: **N. Clark**

THE GARDNER CUP & PRIZE for Guitar: **P. Cowdery**

THE HALL PRIZE for Highest Music Grade: **B. Kyte**

THE MUSIC PRIZE For Progress: **T. De Vries**

THE FINCHAM CUP & PRIZE For Strings: **J. Yeung**

THE CHRISTOPHER MONEY CHORISTER'S CUP & PRIZE:  
not awarded

THE THORNTON CUP & PRIZE: **S. Payne**

THE HELEN MEMORIAL CUP & PRIZE: **M. Costello**

THE CHELMSFORD HALL CUP & PRIZE:  
**E. Morrissey-Crouch**

The E. S. L. Prize: **J. Yeung**

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S GOLD AWARD WINNERS:

**A. Fairbrass ; C. Grant ; M. Harmer ; K. Varkki**

THE POWELL CUP for Junior Sportsman: **O. Hicken**

THE JUNIOR SPORTSWOMAN: **R. Lemar**

THE ROY FARQUARSON TROPHY for Senior Sportsman:  
**R. Moore**

THE SENIOR SPORTSWOMAN: **L. Howlett & K. Varkki**

THE JESSEL SHIELD Awarded to the best  
House of the Year: **Roberts**

THE WILLIAM RUZZAK MEMORIAL PRIZE: **C. Grant & C. Williams**

THE EDWARD HAYWARD MEMORIAL PRIZE:  
**A. Hetherington**

**PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS 2000-2001**

In the listings below the number of subjects passed at GCSE level in Year 11 is shown. The figures in brackets indicate the numbers passed at grades A-C, whilst those in italics indicate a grade A\*. Individual A level results are listed in the Sixth Form section.

- N. Ayres 9 (5)
- T. Bell 4
- D.Chan 8 (6)
- E. Chinn 8 (6)
- S. Chinn 8 (7)
- P.Chung 7 (6)
- A.Clarke 9 (8)
- M.Costello 7 (7)
- C. Cowdery 7 (4)
- M. Curds 7 (7)
- S. de Vries 8 (2)
- M.Edwards 4
- J. Fontalio 7 (1)
- L. Forsythe 9 (6)
- A. Friday 6 (4)

- A. Frisby 7 (5)
- B. Harris 8 (8) 2
- V. Hua 9 (9)
- C. Hughes 9 (7)
- R. Hung 7 (5)
- N. Khalid 8 (6)
- O. Kilby 7 (5)
- C. King 8 (3)
- C. Li 7 (7)
- C. Lowe 9 (9)
- C. McArdle 9 (9)
- C. Macdonald 8 (5)
- R. Macdonald 9 (8)
- S. Nickolls 7 (5)
- S. Nissan 7 (6)

- M. Nolan 8 (8)
- A. Oriet 7 (6)
- B. Parker 6 (3)
- K. Poon 7 (3)
- T. Shirley 6 (4)
- R. Tam 6 (2)
- V. Tinkler 9 (4)
- S. Tomecko 8 (7)
- J. Tong 7 (2)
- C. Veall 9 (9)
- D. Walsh 5 (4)
- M. Whittaker 9 (6) 1
- D. Williams 9 (9)
- D. Wilson 9 (9)

**SCHOOL SALVETE**

James Applegarth, Sebastian Baker, William Barsley, Alexander Bishop, Georgina Bishop, Michael Blacker, Lucy Carter, Milton Cato, Wayne Chen, Kelvin Chow, Christopher Cook, Alexander Dunning, Benjamin Dunning, Rohan Fry, David Garsed Bennett, Samuel Hodson, Thomas James, Sam Jones, Alexandra Leipold, James McConnochie, Lewis Phillips, Joshua Pring, Patrick Rogers, Sebastian Rye, Anna Saunders, Aaron Sidwell, William Smith, Nina Stewart, Karl Storey, Alexander Swain, Benjamin Townsend, Rowan Trafford, Felicity Tyas, Nicholas Tyrrell, Alexander Ward, Craig Weir, Katie Woodward, Thomas Crawshaw, Jack Haydon, William Lester, Samuel Stutchbury, Simon Tyas, Oliver Brown, Anthony Chalk, James Digby, Thomas Dobson, James Dobson, Alexander Hill, Benjamin Hills, Shane Holehouse, David Hopper, Louie Lee, Benjamin Leggatt, Jonathan Marsh, Henry Nassau, Alex Ng, Adam Phillips, Jamie Raw, Alexander Scudder, Thomas Sutton, Matthew Thomas, Lucy Thomson, Matthew Wilmshurst, William Worrell, Emily Bolton, Ricky Chui, Alexander Farrimond, Andrew Gausepohl, Stephan Kreuzer, Henry Leipold, Thomas O'Brien, Robin Packer, Daniel Walsh, Helena Dawin, Simon Dorri, Cyrus Fong, Charlie Harding, Joseph Dayo, Tommy Stewart, Edmond Tam, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Christopher Lines, Stefanie Sokol, Alston Tseng, James Bicknell, Judith Bergmann, Benjamin Canning, Claire Dawson, Aurore Duval, Tibor Pfeilsticker.

**SCHOOL VALETE**

Kwasi Asiedu, Jonathan Ayres, Charles Barsley, Edward Bourne, Victoria Burns, Miles Clark, Nicholas Coetzer, Philip Curds, Sophie de Vries, William Evans, Andrew Fairbrass, Christopher Grant, Edward Greenhalgh, Alexandra Haigh, Matthew Harmer, Ben Harrison, Albert Hetherington, Jack Highwood, Laura Howlett, Lien Hua, Nicola Jones, Michael Karavias, Alexander Kilby, Katie King, Thomas Kitching, Matthew Labbett, James Lester, Shirley Leung, Stuart McKenzie, Jason Merricks, Ainsley Moore, Robert Moore, Otto Nau, Gareth Patterson, Adam Phillips, Bilal Raja, Matthew Roberts, Timothy Rose, James Rouse, Iain Sanders, Clare Sanson, Ben Sutton, Matthew Startin, Joseph Thompson, Sandra Tipples, David Valins, Ketlin Varkki, Oleg Vihrov, Kelly Webber, Catherine Williams, Alastair Wilson, Robert Wilson, Scott Wilson, Celine Yeung, Joanie Yeung, Gerry Banks, Daniel Walsh, Alexander Dunning, Michael Curds, Robyn Ayres, Daniel Chan, Luke Forsythe, Anthony Frisby, Oliver Kilby, Christopher Lowe, Benjamin Parker, Thomas Shirley, Victoria Tinkler, Matthew Edwards, Thomas Bell, Thomas Marsh, Mark Devitt, Graeme Abbott, Georgina Redman, Harriet Bardsley, David Hopper, William Smith, Benjamin Hills, Tibor Pfeilsticker, Nina Stewart, Judith Bergmann, Aurore Duval, Kelvin Chow, Joshua Pring, Matthew Wilmshurst, William Worrell, Alex Ng, Henry Nassau, Thomas O'Brien, Stephan Kreuzer, Helena Dawin, Simon Dorri, Stefanie Sokol, David Burford, Andrew Hemming, Danielle Outerbridge, Peter Scott, Stanley Brzozowski, Ricky Thomas, Michael Swatton, Gemma Harvey.

# THE ARTS

## ART

### YEAR 9 ARTISTS IN CORNWALL

On 3rd July 26 members of Year 9 who were considering studying the subject at GCSE level set off with Mr. Norgrove, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly and Mr. Marriott to the West Country to prepare their opening piece of coursework.

Using Penzance as a base, we looked at the work of Anthony Gormley at the St. Ives Tate on the first day and sketched the sculptures in Barbara Hepworth's superb garden next to her studio. In addition, those who wished to took the ferry to St. Michael's Mount from Marazion and explored the castle. In the evening half the group went to the cinema in Penzance while the rest explored the town.

On day two we awoke to rain and the planned water colouring trip to Mousehole was switched inland to Lanhydrock and two hours were spent producing studies of this picturesque Victorian Country House. A very wet hour was spent in Newquay on the way back to the Hostel but the weather just held off long enough for us to enjoy the West Cornwall Company's production of William Tell at the Minack Theatre, a breathtaking venue carved into the cliff face at Porthcurno.

Friday arrived all too soon but on the way home we were able to visit the Eden Project where resources were gathered for work back at School.

Although the weather could have been kinder a lot was crammed into the four-day trip. This was the first time the department had used Activities Week in this way and it



Year 9 Artists in Cornwall- some of the group in Barbara Hepworth's garden.

proved an ideal way of getting the group focused on working together before the GCSE course got underway.

PN

### MADRID 2001

The A and A/S Level artists continued their conquest of European cities by travelling to Madrid in February. The 'Golden Triangle' of galleries was aptly named, and we saw a huge diversity of work: Valazquez and Goya at the Prado, American nineteenth century painting at the Thyssen Bornemisza and Picasso's 'Guernica' at the Reina Sofia. Sketches were produced at all the three venues and used as starting points for work back at school.

A trip out of the city found us at the medieval town of Toledo, a melting pot of Christian, Jewish and Muslim cultures and a Mecca for sword collectors!! For the more sporting among us, an atmospheric evening was spent at the huge Bernabau stadium where we saw Real Madrid defeat Racing Santander 1-0.

Although our itinerary was very busy, the group still found time to sample the social life of this vibrant city and our students are to be congratulated on finding that difficult balance on such trips, between study and relaxation. On the last night we witnessed Russell Crowe arrive for Madrid's premier of 'Gladiator' which seemed to make the suggestion of Rome as next year's venue somewhat appropriate?



Sixth Form Artists in Madrid: the group outside the Reina Sofia.

Eight's excellent effort could be nothing but a delight. "Bacon and eggs, creepy crawlies and monarchs" were all skilfully illustrated. It could all have been too hot to handle, even with the oven gloves! It was good to see one of the plates and gloves in the Olympics Project.

PN

### A PARENT'S REVIEW OF THE PARENTS' DAY ART EXHIBITION

From the simplicity and vibrant enthusiasm of Year Seven to the refined sophistication of the Upper Sixth, the 2001 Art Exhibition was yet another display of hard work and excellence in the Art Department. There was so much to report on that we must apologize for any inaccuracies that we have made.

#### Year 7

"Birds' eyes and butterflies and neatly sketched leaves", were just a few of our favourite things created by Year Seven. It seems that the amazingly high standard of achievement in Bethany's Art Department will be secured for the future by the talent of these young students.

#### Year 8

##### Tudor Tapestries

Whether you have had a night on the tiles, your plate is over-full or you simply feel that you deserve a medal, time out to view Year

#### Year 9

##### National Form, Pop Art, Book Cover Exam

'Briller' or what! "Brunch"? or just pre-lunch snickers and Pepsi: a very inviting thought! You can't always judge a book by its cover but then, who would need the books when the colourful covers so skilfully and so strikingly point us in the direction of so many artists and styles. Painting on silk and a "condensed chicken" design seemed the final straw. Lunch break was by now a must, only so much talent can be taken in at one time! These national forms of print and Pop Art were however a very refreshing and unusual Art form.

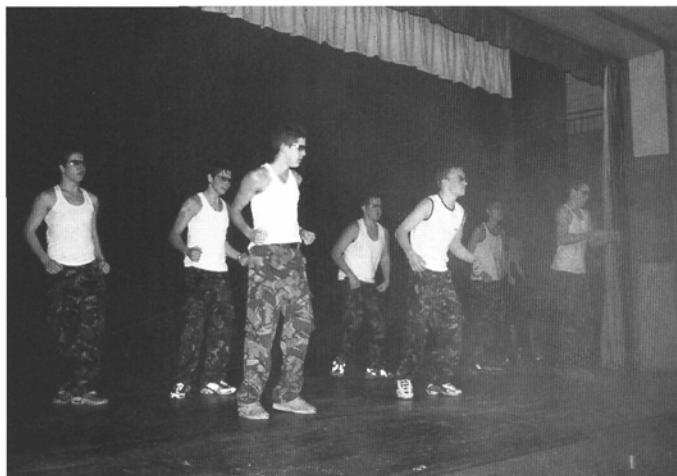
#### Year 10

##### Observational Drawing, Painting and Collage. Still Life Portraiture, Car Studies, 'Generation Gap' Exam work

Have you ever been stuck in a traffic jam and grown weary of looking at the rear of somebody else's car? A visit to the Year Ten display gave me new perspectives on the



*Bethany Dance Company: Mambo No. 5*



*'Backstreet Boys'*

beloved motor car. And for the other pieces there was nothing very still there. Colour, movement, dramatic textures and vibrancy seemed the order of the day.

### GCSE Textiles

Here was a huge range of experimental colours – from ancient Egypt to modern Bucharest silk painting. We could not fail to be impressed by this range of ideas. So successful were these that we found ourselves wanting to touch, as well as gaze, in order that we might absorb what was in front of us.

### City & Guilds Photography

This section focused on close-up detail of phones, trains and automobiles and their patterns. Artistic shapes and ideas have been thoroughly explored in a contemporary way appealing, we felt, to all. How clever and intriguing was the trick photography of writing in the sky. Circles and squares, coins and the keypad were also cleverly depicted in close detail. Pinhole photography gives such an eerie quality. Well done also to the student whose name was represented by individual photographs – one for each letter of his name, the letters being objects, such as a stove, a coil, a saw, re-fashioned into letter shapes.

### Lower Sixth A/S Level Coursework and Exam Work

#### A totally unbiased view!

It is amazing what one can find in little boxes: nuts, bolts, beans and even shattered glass, taking the observer off to foreign parts in a state of over-stimulation. Stained glass, painted silk, steel sculpture, sand and sea-shells, yoghurt pots and even packaging, made Art? Yes, amazingly so. "My room", "the splendours of a ruined barn", "chains" and "the anguish of the determined swimmer" provoked much thought. The pinnacle of the Lower Sixth's display had to be "the war children" which depicted children whose terrifying experiences had stolen their childhood and whose eyes therefore were empty of fun. It made this father proud but profoundly sad.

### Upper sixth A Level Coursework Still Life Pictorial Comp. and Craft Exams

Crafty lot – the Upper Sixth. We have to confess we could not keep our fingers off the smooth tiles or the textured clay. Beard, bark, leaf and even the cool, smooth feel of the potter's glaze, our fingers traced over these lumps, ridges and rivets. What a delight to feel the curve of petals and leaves or to press a thumb into the small blue craters. There was so much talent, hard work and determination on display here. The school must be very proud of every dragon, shell, blowfish, paint pot and tile.

*By Paul & Elaine Trafford  
(parents of David Trafford)*

## DRAMA

### DRAMA REPORT 2000 – 2001

The autumn term was rounded off by the last in a line of quality evenings of entertainment by the pupil-run 'Daffodil Productions', a company started in 1997 by the then Lower Sixth form and passed on to subsequent worthy thespians. The theme this time was 'Dr Livingstone, I presume' which invited most acts to focus on a jungle theme and provided Jonathan Ayres (MC) with the long awaited opportunity to wear a loincloth in public. As Tarzan, Jonathan guided the assembled parents and pupils through an evening of song, dance and monkeying around, ably assisted by Jane (Victoria Tinkler), and a cast of thousands (well nearly). During the term, Year 11 GCSE Drama were assessed on their improvisational skills over a four-week period and the results along with a video of their work were submitted as an element of their final grade.

Spring term is when the curriculum drama takes over and those pupils who thought that taking GCSE Drama was going to be a 'soft option' realise how very wrong they were. Year 10 presented their first major production – a devised piece using scenes developed through improvisation and

extracts from Wertebaker's 'Our Country's Good'. The group shared the evening with the Bethany Dance Company who presented a very impressive display of talent brilliantly choreographed by the dance teacher Miss Mason. This event involved pupils from all year groups and a large proportion of the school population had a contribution to make either on stage or as part of the production team that night.

The looming deadline of a visiting examiner at the end of the term is a constant pressure as is the promise of an audience and the GCSE drama group, split into two groups, worked hard to make the deadline. Unfortunately, one group, the cast of a shortened version of Dario Fo's 'Can't Pay, Won't Pay', were not confident enough with their lines to present their play to the parents on Drama Evening, but pulled out all the stops to present a hilarious and fast-moving performance to the visiting examiner. The cast of Georg Buchner's 'Woyzeck' presented to parents and the examiner a dark and disturbing portrayal of a man's descent into madness. Both plays required pupils to think carefully about performance space, costume,




*Can't Pay, Won't Pay –  
Alastair Ewer and Ollie Latty.*

*Bethany School  
Junior Drama Productions  
are proud to present —*

Geoffrey Chaucer  
Adapted By Martin Riley

## Canterbury Tales



27 and 29 June 2001  
7:00 pm



**CANTERBURY TALES**

*ABOVE: The hooligans of The Pardoner's Tale: Matthew Dawson, Mark Devitt and Graeme Abbott.*

*BELOW: The hooligans of The Pardoner's Tale: Matthew Dawson and Mark Devitt.  
BELOW LEFT: Hamish Startin in The Knight's Tale.*

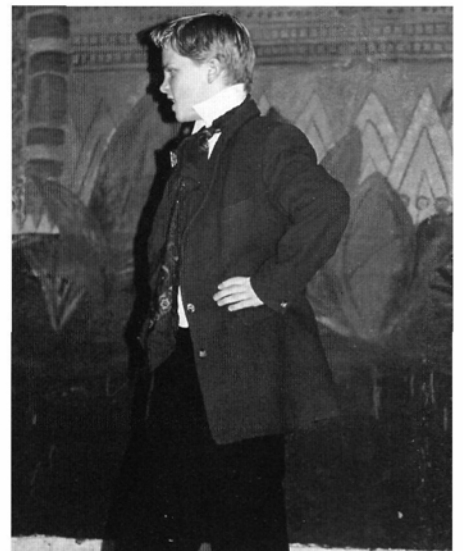


lighting and sound in order to create the right environment. Special mention should go to Victoria Tinkler and David Williams who played the lead roles in "Woyzeck" and Sophie and Emily Chinn, who worked brilliantly together as a comic double in "Can't Pay, Won't Pay".

The Upper Sixth, as the last of the old A Level syllabus candidates, spent the term preparing their individual skills and group project. The visiting examiner was treated to the best project Bethany students have created yet. As Marilyn Monroe (Victoria Burns) Judy Garland (Kelly Webber) Elvis (Edward Greenhalgh) Jim Morrison (Benjamin Harrison) and Icarus (Jonathan Ayres), the group explored the concepts of ambition/overreaching, public fame/personal pain, and burning out/fading away. Individual skills were of a similarly high standard and provided the students with a good set of marks under their belts before tackling the extremely challenging written papers.

An extremely busy term over but no time to relax! The new AS level candidates, busy for a good proportion of the spring term rehearsing their examined performance, prepared to demonstrate their skills by presenting the full version of "Can't Pay, Won't Pay" at the end of the first half of summer term. With a full set designed by Owen Thomas, which included a coffin and some interesting Italian graffiti, the group reduced audiences on both nights to tears of laughter with their skilful interpretation of Fo's brilliant script. Who could ever forget Oliver Latty, as Margherita, about to give birth to a bag of salad on the sofa, or Alastair Ewer being revived with a welding torch?

As the term draws to an end you would think that all dramatic possibilities had been exhausted, but No! Year seven and eight presented an outdoor production of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, a bawdy rustic romp through some of the major characters and a great opportunity for our younger members of the school to flex their theatrical muscles.



*The Enormous Crocodile of Roald Dahl- Jack Jones.*



Much talent on display, and a clear sign of some excellent exam results in the future.

Is it all over now?...

I hope so. At least until...

VA

## THE CANTERBURY TALES

Our Junior Production of Canterbury Tales tried to recreate the atmosphere of the medieval players descending on the village green to perform on a simple cart stage. The hand bell was rung and the cry went up, 'The players are coming' and, from their hiding place behind Lanzer, they all trooped onto the Headmaster's Lawn in their colourful garb. The audience were gathered beneath the old copper beech no doubt wondering quite what this ramshackle arrangement of stage blocks and old curtains was meant to be.

The performance of Malcolm Ridley's adaptation had all the zest and vitality of street theatre. The audience did not know when they would be asked to wipe the nose of the dead body next to them or when the action would come bursting through their garden chairs and picnic rugs. The Tales were linked by the Alchemists, dressed as jesters, who had discovered the elixir of eternal life. Emily and Georgie Bishop, Fergus Murray, and Johnny Jiskoot all performed with sparkle and panache and were rehearsed by Mrs. Startin.

The Pardoner's Tale started the show on a macabre note, with Jack Jones playing the sinister and unscrupulous Pardoner with his tale of Death, which intended to frighten us out of our money. It was lightened by the antics of Tom, Dick and Harry, the belligerent, drunken hooligans played by Matt Dawson, Graeme Abbott and Mark Devitt. This Tale and the Knight's Tale were contributed by Mrs Dorey's Y8 English set. The Knight's Tale was performed in the stylised tradition of a mummer's play. Freddy Florry and Thomas Kirkby played the love-struck rivals, Arcite and Palamon, Emily Nelson played her namesake who spurned them both and Adam Baldwin was Theseus, the arbitrator, in this love pyramid.

Meanwhile Mr. Cullen's English set had been rehearsing the comedies of the show, The Nun's Priest's Tale and the infamous Miller's Tale! Alex Sangster and Tom Crawshaw were hilarious as the vain and boastful cockerel, Chaunticlere, and the wily Fox who tried to trick the former with flattery. In the Miller's Tale, Alex Marks played the handsome student lodger who tries to seduce Alison, Harriet Bardsley, the pretty and bored young wife of thoroughly dull old John, Luke Debnam. Andrew Penny played another hapless suitor and all went horribly and hilariously wrong, involving bare bottoms (plastic) and red hot poker!

The fifth and longest Tale, The Wife of Bath's, was rehearsed by Mr. Cullen and Mrs Dorey with a mixture of year 9 and year 7. Abby-Jane Hunt played a very domineering Queen Guinevere, opposite Philip Cowdery as a doddering, hen-pecked King Arthur. The role of Sir Codsbrain, the incorrigible male

chauvinist, who Guinevere is trying to reform, was shared by two new talents, Sam Jones and Aaran Sidwell. The object of his affections was played by a singularly, unimpressed Nikki Ayres.

All performances were blessed with good weather and set off perfectly by the medieval ploughman's and beer or cider served by a team of dedicated Mums.

HMD

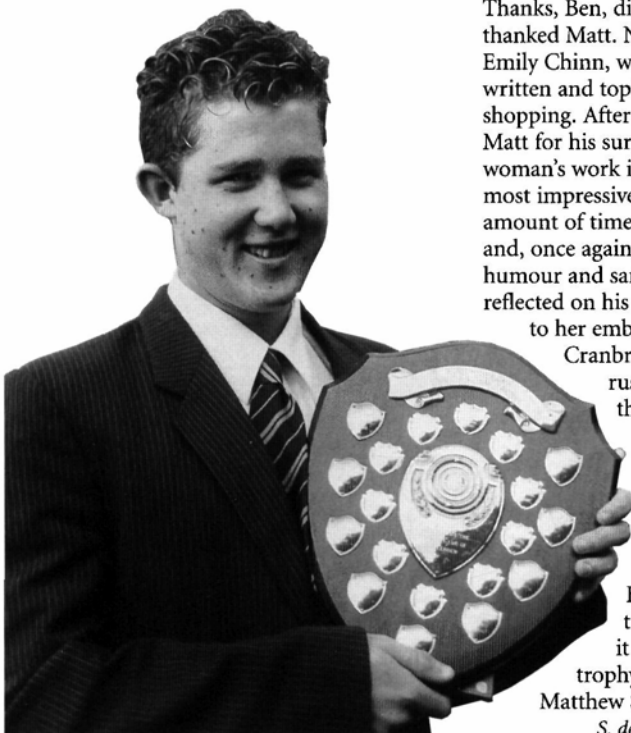
## MUSIC

### SUMMER CONCERT 2001

The concert took place at St. Mary's Church, Goudhurst on a balmy warm evening in May. The evening opened with the Bethany Concert Orchestra, augmented by some professional musicians, playing an arrangement from the film "Grease!" and the theme from 'The Deerhunter' – "Cavatina". This was a great experience for the regular orchestra members, since it was their first major public appearance. Their programme was played confidently with few errors; having professionals alongside gave us greater confidence. The orchestra's conductor, Allan Ellingworth, then took the stage again, this time with his professional quartet "Saxophones Plus".

They performed well-known numbers including 'When I'm 64' and the theme from the 'Pink Panther Show'. The quartet also play clarinets and some of the items were for these instruments, including the hauntingly memorable 'A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square'.

After the interval the Bethany Choral Society took to the stage accompanied by a professional orchestra, including a spinet for the continuo part. The Society consists of a mixture of people including pupils, teachers from the school and members of the local community. We all



join together every Wednesday evening for a couple of hours and this was the result of two terms' work.

The Choral Society performed 'Gloria' by Vivaldi, with the solo parts taken by guest Sixth Form students from Allyn's School, Charlotte Smith and Laura Gullen, who were both superb. Keith Brown, our Director of Music, was very pleased with the overall evening, and looks forward to further performances from all concerned in the future!

Naomi Clark, Year 10

## PUBLIC SPEAKING

### INTER SCHOOL PUBLIC SPEAKING

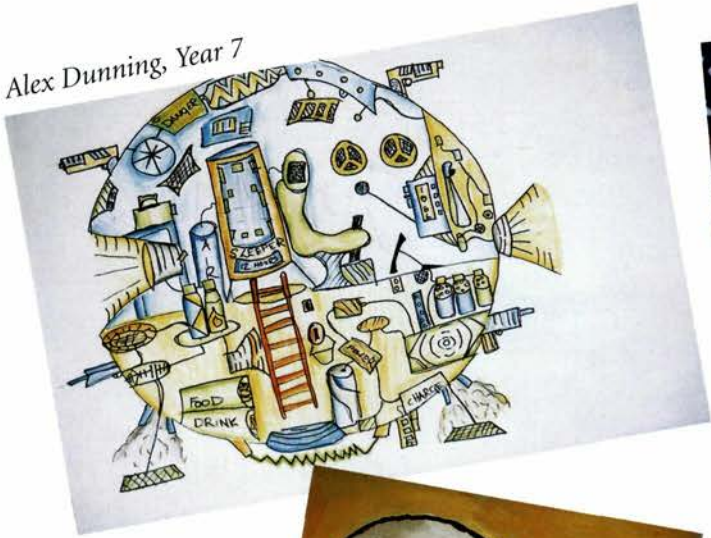
It was Wednesday, 11th October 2000, and four brave members of Bethany School ventured forth to the 'Youth Speaks 2000' competition at Benenden School. This elite team battled head to head with three rival schools, Benenden, Bedgebury and Cranbrook. The four members of our team were Vicky Burns, Matt Startin, Ben Harrison and Emily Chinn. The batting order was Benenden, Bedgebury, Bethany and last and by all means least, Cranbrook.

After watching the first two performances the competition was obviously going to be tight. The two all girls' schools put forward both well-prepared and well-delivered speeches which impressed the panel of judges and the audience alike. However, next up was Bethany and for this incredible display nobody was ready. With our chairperson, Vicky, introducing the rest of the team both confidently and intelligently, and presenting our senior speaker, Matt, in a very favourable light, the ball was rolling nicely. Matt then proceeded to deliver from memory a most humorous and enjoyable speech which encouraged all spectators into outbursts of laughter. After Matt's speech our Vote of Thanks, Ben, did his all-important part and thanked Matt. Next up was junior speaker Emily Chinn, who proceeded to give a well-written and topical speech on Internet shopping. After this the attention returned to Matt for his surprise topic which was 'A woman's work is never done'. The speech was most impressive, considering the short amount of time he was given to prepare it and, once again, Matt proved unmatched in humour and sarcastic wit, most of which reflected on his hard-working mother (much to her embarrassment). After this

Cranbrook produced an obviously rushed offering which brought the team presentations to an end. The judges then retired to make a decision. When everyone reunited for the long-awaited results the winners were announced. The junior award went to Benenden as did the team trophy after Bethany had held it for three years but the senior trophy was won by our own Matthew Startin. Well done, Matthew.

S. de Vries, Jo Thompson – Upper Sixth

Alex Dunning, Year 7



Emily Bolton, Year 10



Ben Kyte, Year 9



Robert Grant, Year 10

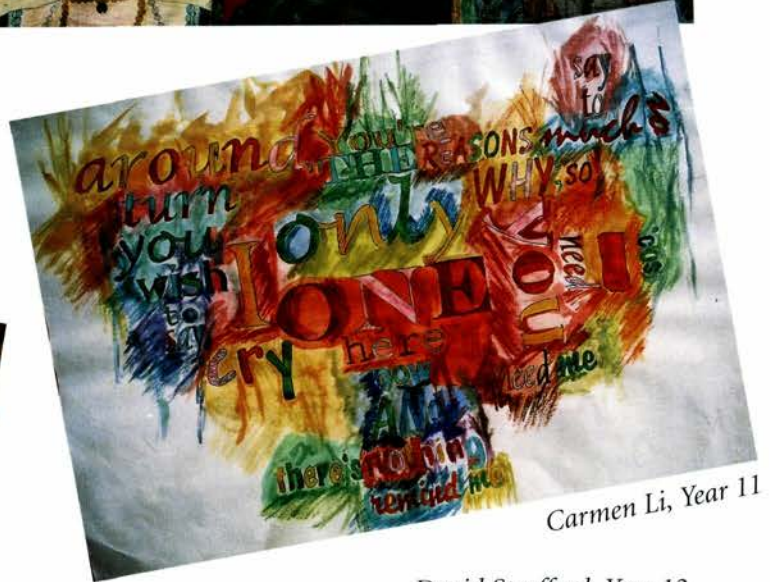


Year 7



Year 8

Oliver Kilby, Year 11



Carmen Li, Year 11

David Strafford, Year 12



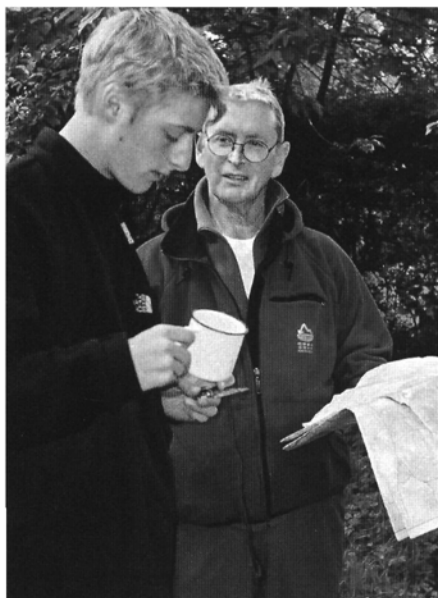
# DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

## DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

Mr. Johnson, of Todmans, has now joined his wife on the Bethany staff. He has the rewarding task of organizing our D of E candidates. As well as overseeing the service and sport sections of the award, he is in charge of training for and organizing expeditions. In the Autumn Term, the Silver Award group went to the Peak District in September for two nights camping and navigating for thirty miles in unfamiliar and challenging countryside, carrying all their equipment with them. They had mixed weather with sunshine, wind and rain but even so Robyn Ayres thought it an experience not to be missed. "I really felt as though I was part of a good team."

For their Gold Expedition training, the candidates went to Snowdonia in October. The first day started in brilliant sunshine with an easy walk down the Ogwen valley to stretch the legs. The party split into two with Mr. Johnson taking a group on the high traverse across the Meolin Ridge. They were met later by Mrs. Johnson and her group to camp in a sheep fold. The following day they awoke to find ice on their tents and a high wind battering them with rain. At the next camp tents were pitched hastily to escape the rain which had set in for the night. The venture ended with Tom Reynolds navigating off the mountain in the mist. It was all good preparation for their expedition to the French Alps.

In their community service section, some of the boys had chosen Hospice in the Weald in Tunbridge Wells. In response to the service done by the boys Hospice has written this:



The New Group Leader- Mr. Phil Johnson, checking a route with Michael Gibbs.



Gold community service at The Hospice in The Weald, Tunbridge Wells- Nick Watmough, Alastair Ewer, Tommy Stewart, Alistair Dunstan.

*"The boys have been helping out Hospice doing their Gold Duke of Edinburgh award, some have been helping with the garden and one has been helping in the day hospice.*

*They have all been through a training course with me, this was fun and I don't often have the opportunity to train eight young men (including two of our staff doing the course) under the age of 18. my volunteers are usually quite a bit older than that!*

*The boys have been very active in their time with us and we have certainly enjoyed having them."*

## SUMMARY OF THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME ACTIVITIES

The expedition season got off to a flying start in September 2001 with a silver qualifying venture to the Peak District. Three groups made up of eighteen students successfully navigated for three days along the Edale valley and over the Moors to finish at Woodhead at Longdendale.

This expedition was followed by a Gold practice to Snowdonia in October Half Term. This proved to be a real test for all the students involved. The two groups of pupils took different routes to meet high in the hills to wild camp.

Foot and mouth threw a spanner in the works for most of the expedition season. It became serious when all access to footpaths was banned. However, the expedition time was profitably used in School to increase the

level of the pupils' campcraft and navigation skills, the latter with the aid of computerized, virtual navigation. In between all the foot and mouth crises the other sections of the award continued as usual, including service at The Hospice in the Weald for Gold participants. David Trafford entertained day patients with his guitar playing, while the other candidates helped to construct an Italian garden.

A new opportunity for boarders to complete this section was the arrival of a recycling bank on School property. Once the foot and mouth crisis began to ease off thirty pupils took part in a Silver practice expedition to Purbeck in Dorset during Activities Week. They also had time to fit in a half day at a local activity centre, experiencing most of the high ropes challenges.

The year ended with a Gold expedition to Chamonix in the French Alps. Twelve pupils successfully completed a very tough and demanding fifty miles over four days in the Aiguille Rouge area, taking in a snow-covered col at nearly ten thousand feet.

Awards made during the year: Gold 2, Silver 9, Bronze 12, as set out in the table below:

### Bronze

Christopher Lowe, Matthew Nolan, Daniel Chan, Chris Hughes, Carman Li, Chris Veall, Va Hua, David Williams, Michael Costello, David Wilson, Stuart McKenzie, Porson Chung.



*Gold Award presentation at St. James's Palace, November 2001 to Shirley Leung.*

### **Silver**

Stephen Payne, Byron Clark, Nicholas Watmough, Thomas Reynolds, Alastair Ewer, Benjamin Blackman, Jay Morgan, Ege Durucay, Alistair Dunstan.

### **Gold**

Ketlin Varkki, Christopher Grant.

## **GOLD AWARD**

### **Chamonix report**

As Speech Day drew to a close twelve students and four teachers began the mammoth train journey from Ashford England to Chamonix France. This journey consisted of Eurostar to Paris then the metro to cross Paris, which, with two backpacks the size of an average suitcase, was no easy feat. The metro journey complete we had an hour-long wait before we could catch the overnight train to the start of the Chamonix valley.

Once we arrived in Chamonix, with one poor night's sleep under our belt, we had to catch another train to Les Bosons. At Les Bosons we were handed a map and told to make our way to the chalet up what was one of the steepest slopes of our entire stay.

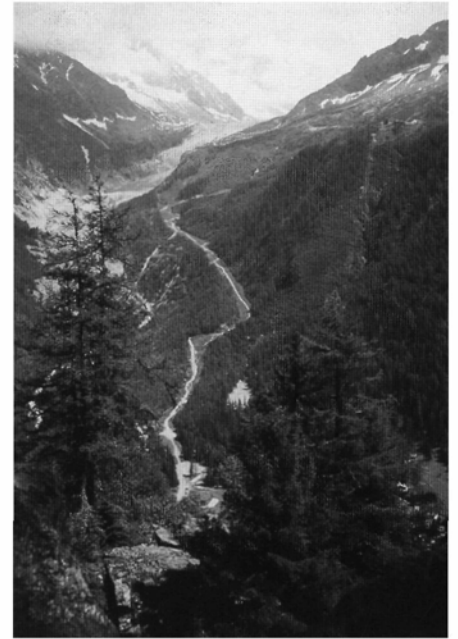
Before we began our expedition the following day we had scarcely an afternoon to go on an acclimatisation walk to prepare ourselves for the terrain. After this we packed for the expedition, enjoyed our last oven-cooked meal for a while, had our hair cut and tried to make the best of our last night in a bed before three nights under the stars.

At five o'clock in the morning our group was up. We had the longest first day so had the dubious honour of leaving first, at six o'clock, while the other Bethany group had a further hour in bed as they were to leave after the Box Hill school group who were also at the chalet. We began our walk down to the train station where we crossed the rails into the unknown and took our first wrong turn before the other group had even left the chalet!

This first day was relatively easy for all three of the groups as all were fresh; but these were the easy hills. As the second day arrived we had another early start because our hardest day was ahead while the other groups had their easiest day, with another late start. We packed up and left slightly later than planned but made good time up until the base of our climb. We went slowly up the mountain with the help of the Headmaster who guided us through the snow while we dragged Alistair Dunstan along. He was not too keen on the climb up the steep slope. As we reached the deepest snow all began to slip and slide but none more so than myself and Tom Reynolds who made a spectacular slip to slide about 6 feet down the slope before grinding to a halt.

When we eventually reached the top we thought it was the end of our ordeal but we now had to go down as much as we had gone up which, without skis, was quite tricky – unless of course you are the Headmaster who bounded down in what seemed like just a few strides. I remember thinking to myself that I felt sorry for the other group but I had no idea how right I was.

On the second night all three groups shared a campsite which gave us all a chance to tell our tales and exchange information about the route ahead. I warned the other group as best I could but they were faced with a far worse ordeal, which they were soon to discover. We all enjoyed the evening



*Argentiere glacier with route clearly marked*

having some fun with Nick Watmough's video camera.

On the third day the other two groups got up at five o'clock to be faced with such thick fog that we could barely see five feet in front of us. They were told it was too dangerous to go up the mountain and they would have to go around adding several miles to their walk and losing very little of the height we had faced. Our group on the other hand were faced with an equal amount of fog at eight o'clock but we had a short day giving us plenty of time to work on our purpose.

We arrived at our campsite therefore early in the afternoon giving us a chance to play several rounds of Cheat before making dinner. Cheat is a card game taught us by Tom Reynolds and much enjoyed by us all. The other group arrived late at their campsite tired and hungry but made the most of their last night under canvas.

All were up early on the dawn of the final day and spirits were high even if reactions weren't. Our group set off and were making good time before taking quite a long detour round a town we were supposed to pass through. This didn't deter us and we made it back to the chalet at about two o'clock in the afternoon with a great sense of pride and achievement in our heart before we realised we had no hot water and had to have cold showers. We had all unpacked and dried our things when the other Bethany group arrived back tired but proud and in better spirits when they realised it was just our group who had to suffer cold showers.

We had a few days to relax, enjoy the sights, look back fondly on what we had achieved and in my case empty my bank account of all but four pounds or forty French francs. The experience was definitely rewarding and one that we would all doubtless recommend to others except possibly for Alistair Dunstan's parents who must have been puzzled at their son's unusual appearance...



*Gold expedition in Chamonix- water tank stop.*

*Byron Clark, Lower Sixth.*



*Silver group expedition in the Peak District.*

## SILVER AWARD IN THE PEAK DISTRICT

### Day One

We loaded up the minibus at 11 o'clock, anxious to get to the Peak District by 4 p.m. The Drive took about six hours, with a stop half way. When we arrived it was pouring with rain and muddy due to the fact that the two teams who were to be camping there for the night had been walking around the site and down to the toilets where we all changed into our walking/hiking gear. This was not good terrain on which to pitch our tent for the night. Luckily, a small bunch of friends and me, encouraged by Mr. Johnson, hiked up a rock face. It was an amazing experience, with extravagant views in the morning. The night was, very cold but most of us got a good half nights sleep, in spite of the environment.

### Day Two

Spirits were high as we left the rock face. It didn't take us long to get to the bottom of the hill. We reached base camp to see everyone awake and preparing breakfast – a hot cup of tea, hot chocolate and some porridge. Spirits remained high as we left camp in a very energetic mood. It was unfortunate that on this day it was raining and we were doing a lot of walking through fields and on footpaths. The first break was 45 minutes into the walk, and the whole team realised that this expedition was not going to be as easy as we had all expected. Restored, we set off again. From the top of our first hill we could see the fog rolling in very fast and our hearts sank. At this point we knew that this expedition was all about team work and walking at a pace the whole team could manage.

Lunch time arrived like a shock, we had already been walking for four or so hours and felt that we deserved the long-awaited break. The whole team sat down and discussed the next part of the route, involving either walking up a very big hill or, longer, walking around it! As you can imagine we all thought it was best to walk directly uphill. This was a big mistake! This hill was never-ending, it was the hardest thing I think I have ever managed to do but the views at the top were phenomenal, being able to see around 360

degrees without noticing a single car or motorway. Once we had realised what distance we had covered our hearts sank for the second time. I personally thought that we wouldn't make it to base camp or complete the expedition. Then I thought of how long I had been stuck in a minibus and it made complete sense that I should carry on walking. We reached base camp about five or six in the evening, made dinner (boil in the bag pasta and meatballs) and had an early night, dreading the next day.

### Day Three

We woke early at 7 o'clock. We packed our bags as instructed by Mr. Briggs. Breakfast for me was a marmalade sandwich and a nice big cup of tea. We left the base camp clean (as we had found it).

We were all tired from the day before but our minds were focused. We made quick progress, working along a road which was very encouraging. We kept walking at a moderately quick pace, trying not to have too many breaks because we had learned from the day before that all our muscles would seize up and it is very painful when that happens. We only had a quick break for lunch because we all wanted to get on with walking. I was enjoying myself and I think the other members of my team were too. What can't you enjoy about DofE? You are with all your friends, having a good time, seeing countryside you have never seen before and might never see again and you are completing an expedition that will give you so much satisfaction in yourself at the end.

Day Two had so many hills to climb up and around that it was unbelievable. The pressure was hard on the whole team but we all persevered. Our team reached base camp first tonight, which was pleasing because we had the first showers and hot water. After the luxury of a shower, we started to cook dinner. I had a Batchelors soup and some super

noodles with a bacon sauce. This filled me up nicely, ready for a good night's sleep.

### Day Four

This was our final day. Our team couldn't believe how quickly these four days had gone and how we had learned some very important lessons for life. We woke at 6.30, energetic to get back to the minibus which was taking us home. My shoulders were hurting a lot but I couldn't really care as long as I completed this expedition. Nothing was going to stop me now.

The walk back was quite easy because all of us were in a good mood and we had enjoyed ourselves greatly. The terrain was easy roads and footpaths and I enjoyed today most of all. We heard one of the other groups near, by the lake, so it was a race back, using every last bit of energy to carry us to the end.

We arrived at our last destination at 3 o'clock, all tired but very pleased with ourselves. We had one stop on the way home at a McDonalds, to replenish our lost energy – then home.

Thank you very much, all members of staff and marshals who helped us on our way up in the Peak District.

*Chris Hughes – Year 11*

## SOME THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS AFTER THE SILVER EXPEDITION IN THE PEAK DISTRICT

**D**avid Wilson: I had a great weekend. I had sore feet at the end but it was well worth it for the views at the top of the hills. I can't wait to go on the next expedition. Luckily, due to my excellent map reading, we did not get lost!

Michael Costello: I also had a good weekend walking in the Peak District. The scenery was better than I had expected, in the valleys as well as on top of the hills. I hope I will be able to enjoy the other expeditions as much as I have enjoyed this one.

Chris Lowe: I had a great time up in the Peak District: the weather was good and the views were amazing. We all learned new skills and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

Chris Cowdery: It was really fun and enjoyable and I would definitely do it again. I especially enjoyed camping and the scenery was excellent. It was not what I expected. I am looking forward to the next expedition. I would also like to thank the people who examined us.

Porson Chung: These four days were the hardest period of my life: we slept on the mud, walked in windy and wet weather. But



*Silver Expedition, Peak District- "Asking the locals!"*

the result was that I enjoyed it! I think it was a big challenge for us and it also improved our friendship and co-operation. I must do the next expedition for Gold.

### SILVER AWARD EXPEDITION

**R**eport by the only girl! When I made the decision to take part in the Duke of Edinburgh Silver expedition I knew that I would be the only girl taking part and that made me feel quite apprehensive. As we travelled to the Peak District on Thursday night my worries started to fade away. All the boys in my group were very good friends of mine and we had all been at the School together since Year 7. We had completed the practice expedition and had worked well together as a team. I felt sure that I would be OK and that I could rely on them in a crisis. This made things a bit better, knowing they were not strangers and that they cared. I felt proud that I made the decision to go.

#### Day One

We were all happy and cheerful when we set off on Day One but I started to feel the pressure when we were walking up the hills. It had started to rain and I felt very miserable. The rest of my team was a little bit ahead of me and I didn't have anyone to talk to. The hills kept going on for ever and I couldn't see the end. I felt like crying and I wanted to give up. I was cold and wet and my legs hurt. At this point I didn't understand why I had decided to do D of E. When I turned the corner Steffan, one of my team members, was there waiting for me. He cheered me up and helped me to the top by telling me I was doing great and that it was going to be okay. He made me feel much better. At the top of the hill the rest of the group were waiting and we all sat down together and had a rest. When we set off again I started to think about home and this helped me because I seemed to forget about the pain in my legs. It was all downhill then towards the campsite so it was a little easier on my feet. We all decided that it was best if Steffan and I walked in front of the others because we were slightly slower. This worked well because we found ourselves walking faster knowing that we had to keep the pace up. We reached the campsite at about 5 p.m. and I put up my one-man tent.

#### Day Two

When we woke up on the second day I was a lot more cheerful because I had had a good night's sleep. We packed up and left the campsite at about 9.30 and we were walking up YET ANOTHER HILL. But today the boys were all walking at a slower pace and I was finding it easier to keep up with them. Anthony, another member of our team, who was normally a very fast walker was now walking at my pace and asking me if things were all right. I really felt as though I was part of a good team. When we got to the top of the hill we started to walk across the top of the ridge. This was the most amazing sight I had ever seen. We could see for miles and it was so quiet up there. This made all that pain

worthwhile and I realised why so many people love to walk in these hills. We stopped at the highest peak and we all realised how beautiful the countryside was. We found our campsite OK but we didn't manage to get there until 7 p.m. and were all pretty exhausted. My legs and feet hurt and I wanted to go home, especially knowing that all I had to look forward to was a plate of D of E 'boil in the bag' rations!

#### Day Three

On the third and final day I could really feel the pain when I woke up. I was aching everywhere! I felt quite tired and emotional and I definitely wanted to go home. I put my



*The Purbeck Way- Silver practice near Corfe.*

tent down for the final time and we left the campsite. I felt I was on the home run and we were all very focused on getting back as quickly as we could. We decided that we would only take two-minute stops, as this increased our walking speed. I began to feel that we weren't making any progress. I looked at the map to see how far we had left and thought we would never get there. I could feel all the pain flooding back. My foot had started to hurt and I thought I would have to stop but as a group we helped each other keep going. When the minibus was in sight I felt tears in my eyes, I was so proud of myself. I had achieved something not many people my age would even think of doing. All my emotions were getting mixed up and I really wanted to hug someone and for them to say, 'Well done, Robyn'. At the

same time, though, I wanted to see my Mum standing there with her arms open. D of E was an experience not to be missed. It was the hardest thing I have ever had to do. Being part of the Brown group (which was, of course, the best!) was a great experience. It was hard for us all.

*Robyn Ayres - Year 11*

### SILVER PRACTICE EXPEDITION IN DORSET DURING ACTIVITIES WEEK JULY 2001

#### Day One

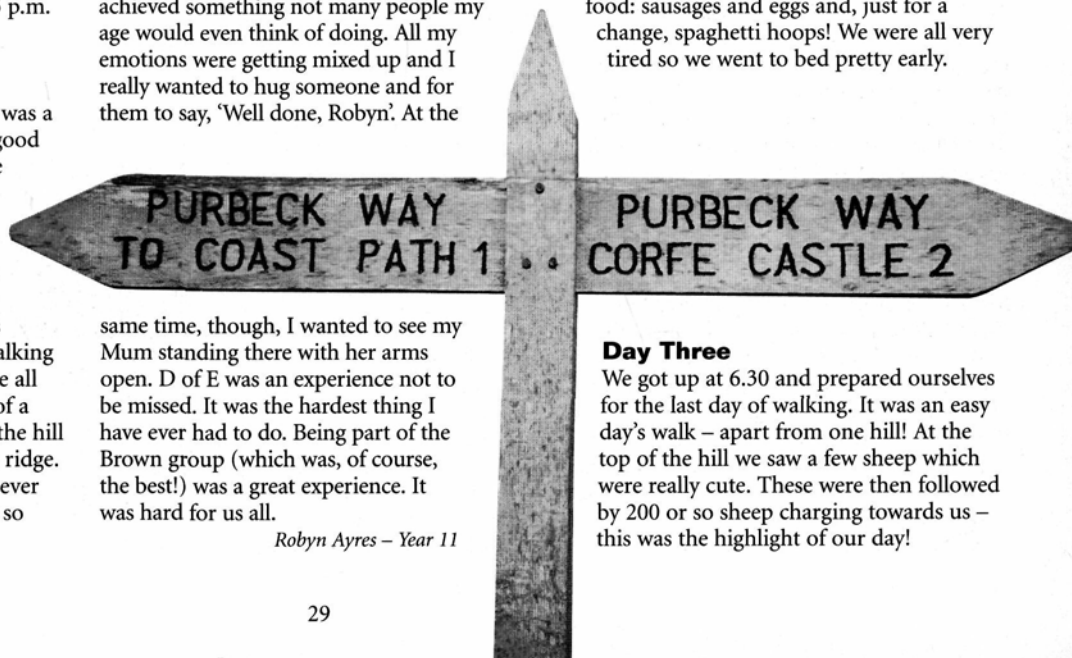
We had a five hour journey to Dorset from School. When we arrived we set out on our first leg of the walk for five to six miles to get to our first campsite. This took us about four hours. Once we arrived we put up our tents and cooked some food. Later we went in our minibuses to a beach.

#### Day Two

Today we had to get up early, at 6.30, to leave the campsite at 8.30. For breakfast we had sausages and burgers.

To start with we went at a really good pace, despite big hills. There were some fantastic views from the top of the hills and the coastal landscape was quite spectacular. After lunch we had to change our route because of foot and mouth warnings. Having to do this meant extra miles which made us slightly irritated. Foot and mouth changed our route once again, causing us to walk across a field full of cows - that got very exciting and scared us.

We arrived at our campsite a lot earlier than expected which we were pleased about. After resting for a while we cooked some food: sausages and eggs and, just for a change, spaghetti hoops! We were all very tired so we went to bed pretty early.



#### Day Three

We got up at 6.30 and prepared ourselves for the last day of walking. It was an easy day's walk - apart from one hill! At the top of the hill we saw a few sheep which were really cute. These were then followed by 200 or so sheep charging towards us - this was the highlight of our day!

We arrived at our destination very early at 11.30 and returned to our campsite to make sandwiches for lunch.

In the afternoon we did our high ropes course.

### Evaluation

We found we were all fit enough to do the walking and the navigation was also accurate as we were never lost, even when the route was changed. The team spirit was caring and considerate to each other's needs. We feel our main weakness was organising ourselves to do things at the campsite quickly. We did split into half so some shared the cooking while the others put the tents up. However, this was all too slow and we were not always very good at clearing up after ourselves. This will be improved on next time.

We feel we have learned a lot and we are all looking forward to the challenge of the Peak District.

*Susie Barkas, Pippa Blackman, Emma Baldwin, Stephanie Clark, Tor Harmer, Vicky Patterson, Naomi Clark, Gemma Blacker – Year 10*

### THE GIRLS' BRONZE AWARD EXPEDITION LOG

#### Date of Expedition:

**9th June 2001-10-02**

#### BLONDE BRIGADE:

**Susie Barkas, Pippa Blackman, Emma Baldwin and Steph Clark**

#### COMMANDO BIATCHES:

**Tor Harmer, Naomi Clark, Vicky Patterson and Gemma Blacker**

**W**e left School on the Saturday morning at 11 a.m. in three loaded minibuses. After two hours we arrived at our destination, the lovely county of Surrey.

We unloaded the bus, got our rucksacks on and started on our mission.

We followed what looked like a short



*Catherine Williams with the Silver group at the High Ropes Activity Centre, Dorset.*

route on the map but it took us over two hours walking on the North Downs until we arrived at our first checkpoint.

We followed the North Downs for most of the day without getting lost! But when we had almost finished our route we followed a few wrong paths and went in a complete circle around a trout farm and other strange places, taking us about one and a half hours to complete. When we finally got back on track we had about one hour left to reach our campsite. We arrived there at 8.30 p.m. Gemma was head chef and Vicky an excellent assistant. They cooked some amazing dinner for the Commando Biatches, whilst Naomi and Tor erected the tents for the four of them at lightning speed, working well together. At the same time Pippa, Steph, Emma and Susie were attempting to put up their tents and then they cooked the entirety of Emma's food supply, including all day

breakfast, sausages and baked beans! In the evening we all drank some of Susie and Emma's fantastic hot chocolate surprise. Just as we were eating, Miss Jemmett and Mrs. Presland arrived and Miss Jemmett was hyperventilating and in a quite a bad state. The ambulance arrived soon after and she recovered quickly. We were very pleased that she had recovered enough to take care of us the following day.

After a not so good sleep we got up at 6.30 a.m. We all cooked breakfast and packed away the tents in the rain. We walked really fast all morning and arrived at the minibuses at lunchtime. We also took loads of pictures for our purpose which was 'Views and Landscapes'.

We were all really tired and were looking forward to a long bath but we thought it was worth it and enjoyed it all despite the pain and suffering!

*Gold Award practice expedition in Snowdonia.*





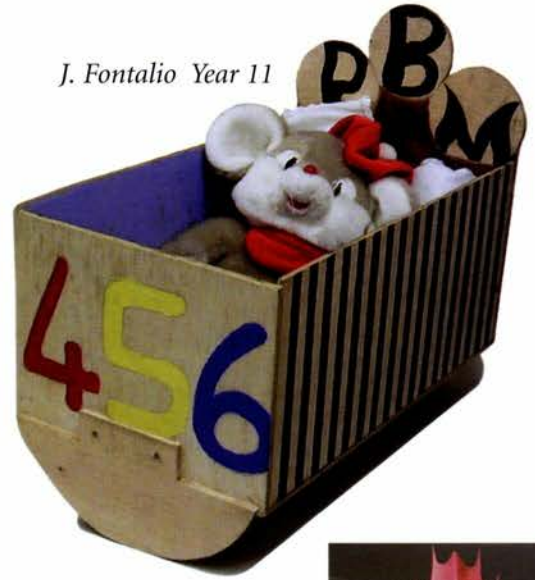
DESIGN AND TECHNOLOGY EXAM PIECES



D. Wilson Year 11



S. Tipples UV1



J. Fontalio Year 11



A. Moore UV1



J. Rouse UV1



J. Highwood UV1



D. Fung- "Armoured settee for Pengelly House" LV1



N. Evans UV1

# CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

On Thursday afternoons all pupils are required to take part in a Club activity after school finishes at 3.30 pm. Many exam candidates use this as an extra preparation time when they can receive extra support from staff, whilst the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme uses the time for various training especially at Bronze level for Year 10s. Amongst the others are twenty or so clubs and some pupil responses to their club activities appear below:

## CDT

We do CDT in CDT club, of course. In CDT I have made a crane, it is fully rotational and it has a handle which you can turn around, this handle is connected to a piece of string which is hung over a pulley. On the end of the piece of string I have made a copper hook out of copper wire.

I enjoy this Club because it allows me to create what I like!

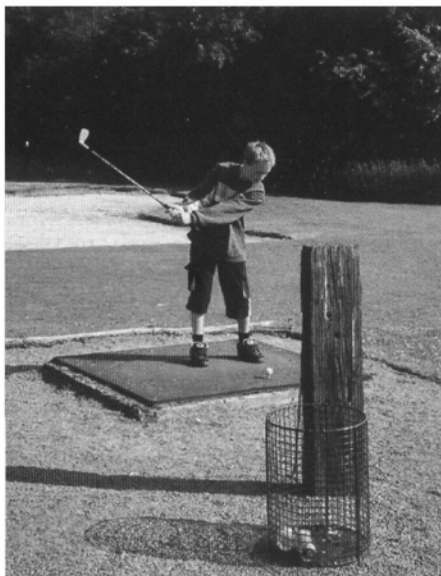
*Tom Boatwright-Smith Year 9*

I chose to do CDT in Club time because I find it interesting. There are lots of different tools we can use, lots of materials such as wood, plastic or metal. So far I have made finger-board ramps and stairs. Some friends of mine and I also made a bat with "taste the bat!" written on it. Mr. Norman is a good teacher as he goes through everything with us.

*Ben Hills Year 9*

I chose CDT mainly because all my friends were doing it, and liked it. We get to make whatever we want with the materials that they have and to use all the equipment. I have made a CD rack and a fingerboard set. I also made a bat. I have learnt how to make wood joints and finger joints. We have also learnt how to bend plastic and make things from it.

*Will Worrell Year 9*



## ART CLUB

I do Art Club on Thursdays as my 'skill' for the D of E Award. I found that it has been beneficial to me in more than one way. Not only does it count as my skill, but also I can manage to get a significant part of my Art preps completed. I also have a few friends who do the Club with me so I am not bored, not that I find it boring though. The Art Club itself is pretty much sitting at a desk to do some art work, as unfortunately I do not think we're allowed to do textiles.

*Simon Dowland Year 10*

## DANCING

Every Thursday afternoon, I run back to the house, get changed very quickly and then get a taxi to Marden Station where I catch a train to Lewisham. There I do Irish dancing. Irish dancing is a form of dance where you keep your upper body completely still. I also dance in solo all by myself. I dance to Irish music, the reel, hornpipe and the 'planxtie durry' which is my set dance. I do this for two hours and it is very tiring.

*Shane Holehouse Year 10*

## FOOTBALL CLUB

In the Football Club we play football with about four seniors at the bottom tennis court. The court is often wet and slippery. I chose it because I thought I would be playing with people of my own age, there are only three other people in Year 9. At the beginning of the term, we were playing with the year 7 and 8, but then we were moved up with the year 10s because we were too good. Mr. Isom, and sometimes Mr. Briggs, take the Club and play as well. Sometimes we have Mr. Day as well and this is fun because he always trips over. The only downside is that, playing with year 7 and 8, there are too many players and you don't get the ball.

*D. Booth & A. Phillips Year 9*

## GOLF

Golf is a new Club that started this term. It happens on a Thursday afternoon at Great Chart Golf Club in Ashford. Mrs Mole takes us on the mini-bus, leaving at 3.40pm. Golf lasts about 2 hours. The Club Pro comes round



Left: Peter Michell teeing off at Great Chart Golf Course and, above, Shane Storey putting, being watched by Peter Michell and Alex Dunning

to us and teaches us as we play. He is very good and can get a hole in two nearly every time. It is a very good idea to go to this Club because you may find yourself improving every week. Not only did I learn how to play a proper shot, but also I can hit quite well now. You may get individual attention from the Club Pro and he tells you where to hold the club for different lengths and the right clubs for different shots. During our last session we had a competition. Peter Michell won. Unfortunately, I missed it because I was involved in a cricket match. I like it very much and I will take every opportunity to go and play golf.

*Hamish Startin Year 8*

## I.T. CLUB

I do IT Club and I feel that it could be made a bit more exciting. I like to play on my laptop and go on the Internet. The only other thing I do occasionally is a bit of my homework, if I have loads to do. I chose the Club because it is easy and relaxing and it doesn't take much effort. It is just unfortunate that there are not enough plug sockets, some people have rows about who had the plugs first. Mr. Allen makes the Club enjoyable and is funny.

*Tom Danby Year 9*

I do I.T. Club because I enjoy using my computer in my Club. I write emails to my relatives, finish a bit of work and then I play games. I do not just play games, I go on the Internet too. We never stay in the same place though so it takes 15 minutes just to get started. I like having Mr. Allen as he is a good I.T. teacher and he is funny. What I like most about I.T. Club is that all my friends go there and it is fun.

*Bertie Chambers Year 9*

## SAILING

Every Thursday a mini bus goes to Bewl Water reservoir for a Sailing Club. We get there, get changed, and go down to the water where we set the toppers and picos and go out into the reservoir. Some of us go in pairs, others go on their own. Sometimes, we are

told to go around buoys or practise doing other things. It is good fun playing about with the boats and turning each others' boats over. Some days are very windy but some are not. In some ways, it is very tiring to lift boats and put back equipment. We spend over an hour on the water and come back to school after tea and so have to have tea left for us.

### SHOOTING

I have chosen to do shooting during Thursday club times because of what I've heard from the people from the previous year that it is very exciting. The main reason why I chose this club was because I wanted to challenge something new at this school. I enjoy shooting, and I am improving every lesson. The first lesson I went, I discovered that we were allowed to go shooting on Wednesday and Saturday from two to four as well. I usually go on Wednesday and Saturday because everyone else is involved in games or plays computer games, which I find boring sometimes. So I decided to go for shooting and improve even more. Since I'm not brilliant at shooting, so I always look forward to improve to score higher marks. I find shooting fun and enjoyable. The coach is very helpful and tells us where we go wrong.

*Mete Murray Year 9*

### TABLE TENNIS

I chose to play table tennis as my club choice because I have only played once before. I enjoy playing because the club has a very relaxed atmosphere. Mr. Lawrence takes this club and we usually play in the Assembly Hall, but we also play in Kendon. I also do this club with two other people in my class, Jonathan Marsh and Peter Michel. Sometimes we need to take turns since we are short of tables.

*Jamie Raw Year 9*

### WAR GAMES AND MODELLING

I have chosen War Games and Modelling because I enjoy modelling. Most of the people in the club look on the web sometimes. Some look on the Internet but most of the time many participate in playing as a group, war games modelling. The rule of the game is to bring in one of your Warhammer models and pick a rank. Each rank has its own abilities. The object of the game is to kill as many enemies as you can before they kill you.

*Oliver Brown Year 9*

In the War Games and Modelling club we can paint our models or do a game with them. Many people play a game called Nora Prime which they invented themselves. In this game you choose a character class and go on missions. There is a massive rulebook you have to read before you can play the game. For the people who do not play Nora Prime they can play on their laptops. Once I tried the game but was killed in the third round and I never played it again since.

*Alex Cable Year 9*

For my club on Thursday I have chosen to go to Wargames and Modelling club because I enjoy modelling and I enjoy playing wargames with the finished models even

## TEE SHIRTS PRODUCED BY YEAR SEVEN ACTIVITIES WEEK



more. I have made many friends through the games. They have certainly widened my imagination to cover a great deal more things. This club is not just for model makers as you can also play wargames on computers if you wish to have a more high-tech view on life.

*Phil Wells Year 9*

### AN EVENING OF DANCE

Every Thursday afternoon during Clubs a group of girls from across the year groups get together and choreograph dances. Lots of effort was put into the dances and it was suggested that there should be a dance performance to show everyone what we had been getting up to. It took place in February and, by all accounts, was a great success.

The performance involved group dances that included most of the members of the dance club. They were choreographed by Jo Mason, the dance teacher. The best group dance was 'Mambo No. 5' which was a very jazzy number but it was closely matched by

our very own 'Backstreet Boys'. The boys saw what we were up to and, forgetting their manly pride, they decided to do a group dance too. It was really good and they were very convincing.

There were also some excellent solo performances by Pippa Blackman, Jes Morris and Vicky Tinkler, which they choreographed themselves. We also had a trio which performed a dramatic dance based on the film 'The Exorcist', illustrating the fight between good and evil. There were also two very funky duets by Nicola Ayres, Nichola Hughes, Pippa Blackman and Susie Barkas.

On top of this, there was a very sassy dance by four of the girls, to the Tom Jones hit 'Kiss' which the boys enjoyed watching! The evening turned out to be a great success, so much so that we had to do it all over again for a professional cameraman who filmed the whole thing so everyone could keep the memory for ever!

*Gemma Blacker Year 10*

# 2001 UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

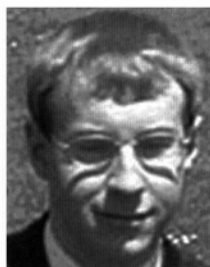
(\*denotes an A level pass at A,B or C)



**KWASI ASIEDU**  
Physics, Business Studies,  
Information Technology\*  
Prefect, 1st XI Football,  
1st XV Rugby  
*Herefordshire – Computer Science*



**JONATHAN AYRES**  
Physical Education, Theatre  
Studies\*  
Head of Kiplings, 1st XV Rugby,  
1st Hockey, 2nd & 3rd XI Football,  
Trampoline squad  
*Gap Year: Ravensbourne –  
Broadcasting*



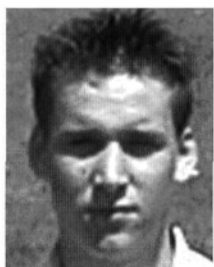
**CHARLES BARSLEY**  
Information Technology\*, Business  
GNVQ Distinction  
Pengelly Society Secretary  
*Surrey – Retail Management*



**EDWARD BOURNE**  
English\*, Physics, Information  
Technology\*  
Librarian  
*Essex – Computer Studies*



**VICKY BURNS**  
English\*, Theatre Studies\*,  
Geography\*  
Theatre Studies prize, English  
prize  
*Birmingham – English Lit. and  
American & Canadian Studies*



**MILES CLARK**  
Art, Information Technology  
Prefect, 1st XI Football, 1st Hockey,  
Badminton team, 1st Tennis  
*Middlesex – Foundation Art*



**NICK COETZER**  
PE, Geography  
Prefect  
2nd XV Rugby, 3rd XI Football  
*Gap Year: South Africa*



**PHILIP CURDS**  
Business Studies\*, History\*,  
Geography\* Geography prize,  
Young Enterprise, Gold D of E  
Swimming team  
*LSE – Economic History & Politics*



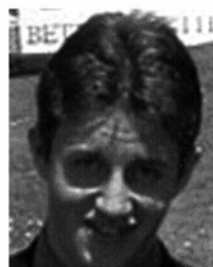
**SOPHIE DE VRIES**  
Art, English  
1st Hockey  
*Foundation Art*



**WILLIAMS EVANS**  
Art\*, CDT\*,  
Innovation's prize, D of E Silver  
*KIAD, Maidstone – Foundation Art*



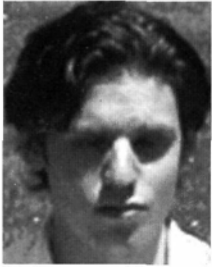
**ANDREW FAIRBRASS**  
Business GNVQ Distinction,  
History\*, Gold D of E, Young  
Enterprise.  
Prefect  
*Gap Year, then Cardiff University –  
Business Administration*



**CHRISTOPHER GRANT**  
Geology\*, Business Studies,  
Gold D of E  
Deputy Head of School  
*Portsmouth – Geology*

# 2001 UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

(\*denotes an A level pass at A,B or C)



**ED GREENHAIGH**  
Business GNVQ, Theatre Studies

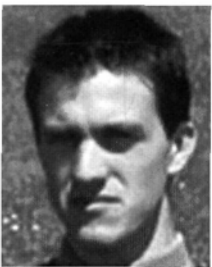


**ALEXANDRA HAIGH**  
English\*, Theatre Studies, Art  
Chelsea College of Art – Foundation Art



**MATTHEW HARMER**  
Business GNVQ – Distinction,  
History, Gold D of E, Young  
Enterprise  
2nd XI Football, 2nd XV Rugby,  
Swimming  
Gap Year then Northampton –  
Business

**BENJAMIN HARRISON**  
English\*, Theatre Studies\*  
Into the music industry



**ALBERT HETHERINGTON**  
French, History\*, English\*  
Head of School, Speakers Captain,  
Captain of 2nd XI Football  
Northumbria – Spanish & French



**JACK HIGHWOOD**  
CDT\*, Information Technology\*,  
Geology\* Gold D of E  
Prefect, 1st Hockey  
King Alfred's – Archaeology



**LAURA HOWLETT**  
French\*, English\*, PE\*,  
Senior Athletics Victrix Ludorum,  
Senior Sportswoman  
Prefect, Kipling's Captain, 1st  
Netball, 1st Hockey, Captain of 1st  
Rounders, Badminton, Athletics  
Gap Year in Nepal then Oxford  
Brookes – Anthropology & Sports  
Coaching



**LIEN HUA**  
Business Studies\*, Geography\*,  
French  
Prefect  
Speakers Captain, 1st Hockey, 1st  
Netball, 1st Rounders  
Reading – International Management  
& French



**NICOLA, JONES**  
Biology, Geography\*  
CCUC – Early Childhood Studies /  
Psychology



**MICHAEL KARAVIAS**  
History\*, Business GNVQ  
Distinction, Young Enterprise  
2nd XI Football  
Brighton – International finance



**ALEX KILBY**  
Art\*, Information Technology  
KIAD, Maidstone – Foundation Art



**KATIE KING**  
English, French  
1st Netball, 1st Rounders, 1st  
Hockey  
Middlesex – Veterinary nursing

# 2001 UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

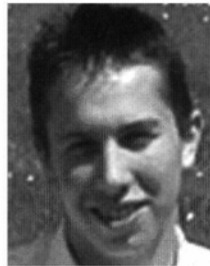
(\*denotes an A level pass at A,B or C)



**TOM KITCHING**  
**Chemistry\*, Business Studies**  
*Reading – Chemistry & Business*



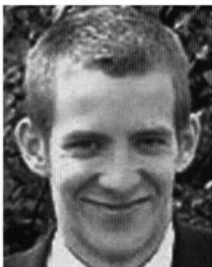
**MATTHEW LABBETT**  
**Business GNVQ- distinction, Information Technology**  
*West of England – Business Information Systems*



**JAMES LESTER**  
**Physics, Information Technology\***  
*2nd XI Football*  
*Bournemouth – Multi-media studies*



**SHIRLEY LEUNG**  
**Art\*, Chemistry\*, Maths\*, Physics\*, Chinese, Gold D of E, Young Enterprise**  
*Prefect, Orchestra, 1st Netball, 1st Hockey, 1st Rounders, 1st Tennis*  
*Nottingham – Architecture*



**STUART MCKENZIE**  
**Business GNVQ**  
*3rd XI Football, F.A. Qualified Referee*  
*Portsmouth – Leisure Management*



**JASON MERRICKS**  
**Biology, Geology\*, Art\***  
*Librarian*  
*Gap Year – Animal Welfare*



**AINSLEY MOORE**  
**CDT\*, Chemistry, Business Studies\***  
*Kingston – Building Surveying*



**ROB MOORE**  
**CDT, Information Technology\*, PE\***  
*Head of Orchard, Roberts Captain, 1st XI Football, 1st XI Cricket, Captain of 1st XV Rugby, Captain of 1st Hockey, Badminton, Trampoline team*  
*Sheffield Hallam – Sports equipment technology*



**OTTO NAU**  
**CDT, Business GNVQ-merit**  
*Prefect*  
*1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Football, 1st Hockey, Swimming*  
*National Service Army then Northampton – Business*



**GARETH PATTERSON**  
**History, IT, Physics**  
*Young Enterprise, Public Speaking prize, Hunter Essay winner*  
*Humberside – Computing & Design*



**ADAM PHILLIPS**  
**Business Studies, PE, English**  
*2nd XV Rugby, 1st XI Football*  
*Gap Year*



**BILAL RAJA**  
**IT\*, Business GNVQ- distinction**  
*Prefect, Young Enterprise, 2nd XV Rugby, 2nd /XI Football, 1st Hockey, 1st XI Cricket*  
*Herefordshire – Business*

# 2001 UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

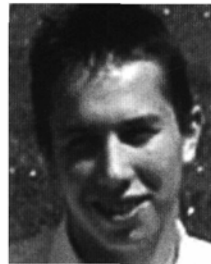
(\*denotes an A level pass at A,B or C)



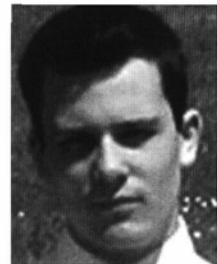
**MATTHEW ROBERTS**  
**PE, Business GNVQ Distinction**  
 Prefect, 1st XI Cricket, 1st Hockey,  
 Captain of 1st XI Football, Tennis  
*Cheltenham & Gloucester –*  
*International Marketing*  
*Management & Business Computing*



**TIM ROSE**  
**Geology\*, Geography\*, Art\*,**  
**Geology Prize**  
 Prefect, 3rd XI Football  
*KIAD, Maidstone – Foundation Art.*



**JAMES ROUSE**  
**Art, CDT, Geology**  
*KIAD, Maidstone – Foundation Art*



**IAIN SANDERS**  
**English\*, Business Studies,**  
*Bangor – English and Creative*  
*Writing*



**CLARE SANSON**  
**French, Business GNVQ Merit**  
 Badminton, Tennis, Rounders  
*Gap Year*



**MATTHEW STARTIN**  
**History\*, English\*, Geography\*,**  
**Public Speaking, History prize,**  
**English prize**  
 Captain of 2nd XV Rugby,  
 1st XI Football, 1st XI Cricket,  
 1st XI Hockey  
*Gap Year: Oxford*



**JOE THOMPSON**  
**French\*, English\*, Business**  
**Studies\***  
 Football  
*Northampton – Entrepreneurship*



**SANDRA TIPPLES**  
**Art, CDT\*, PE**  
 Prefect, 1st Netball, 1st Hockey, 1st  
 Rounders, Tennis  
*KIAD, Maidstone – Foundation Art*



**DAVID VALINS**  
**IT, Business GNVQ Merit**  
**Librarian, Young Enterprise**  
*Gap Year*



**KETLIN VARKKI**  
**Maths\*, Physics\*, PE\*,**  
**Senior Sportswoman, Gold D of E**  
 Prefect, Roberts Captain,  
 1st Netball, 1st Hockey, 1st  
 Rounders, Tennis, Badminton  
*Loughborough – Psychology*



**OLEG VIHROV**  
**Physics, IT,**  
 1st Tennis, 4th Football

# 2001 UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

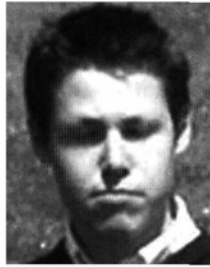
(\*denotes an A level pass at A,B or C)



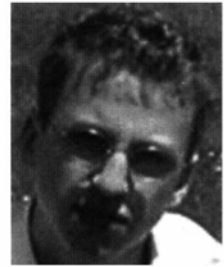
**KELLY WEBBER**  
**English\***, **Theatre Studies\***  
 1st Netball, 1st Hockey, 1st  
 Rounders, Tennis  
*Gap Year*



**CATHERINE WILLIAMS**  
**Chemistry\***, **Physics\***, **Maths\***  
 Deputy Head of School, 1st Netball,  
 1st Hockey, 1st Rounders, 1st  
 Swimming  
*Lee Abbey then York – Electronic  
 Engineering*



**ALASTAIR WILSON**  
**History\***, **English\***, **French**  
 3rd XI Football  
*E. Anglia – Modern History*



**ROBERT WILSON**  
**English, IT**  
 2nd XI Football  
*De Montford*



**SCOTT WILSON**  
**Business Studies\***, **IT**,  
**Young Enterprise**, **Silver D of E**  
*Plymouth – Business*



**CELINE YEUNG**  
**Maths\***, **Physics\***, **Chemistry\***,  
**Further Maths A/S**  
**Physics prize**, **Chemistry prize**,  
**Maths prize**, **Hunter Essay 2nd**  
*St. Hilda's, Oxford – Physics &  
 Philosophy*

**JOANIE YEUNG**  
**Maths\***, **History\***, **IT\***, **Music**  
**Technology A/S**, **Chinese**,  
**Hunter Essay 2nd**, **EFL Prize**,  
**Strings Prize**, **Orchestra**  
*Kent – History and Film*



*Upper Sixth Geographers at  
 the London Docklands.*



# SIXTH FORM

## ENTREPRENEURSHIP MASTERCLASS – NOVEMBER 2000

### A Student's View

We arrived at Kent College with the prospect of a buffet lunch and we weren't disappointed. After many of our group finished taking advantage of the free food we were split up into groups with students from other schools. We discussed Stop and Go thinking, how young people set up their own businesses and how to deal with crisis situations. The situation we had to deal with was that we were a wedding organiser and we had lost our supplier of linen for a high profile wedding and we had to fix this.

After that we spoke with Chad Smith from the Chilli peppers and Paul Weller and then we settled down for a sing along with Billy Jole. Not really! In fact, this was the past week of one of our speakers. If you ignored the amazing name-dropping, he actually made a good point: you will never be a truly successful businessman if you work for someone else.

Over all, it was an enjoyable afternoon and now I'm for drinks with Bill Clinton.

*Ed Morgan – Lower Sixth*

## LOWER SIXTH LEADERSHIP COURSE Friday 13th – Saturday 14th October 2000 – A Brief Report

At 6 p.m. Friday, 13th October, virtually the entire Lower Sixth gathered in the Assembly Hall, not quite knowing what to expect over the next two days. By 10 p.m. the next evening the course was over, with all students having undertaken many workshops and discussion sessions. Each and every one left, having identified his or her own skills and qualities. In addition, the students recognised opportunities that exist for them to use those skills within Bethany and also elsewhere, and they developed their own personal plan for the next year.

Sessions included: improving communication; learning to delegate and prioritise; dealing with a crisis; role-plays based on House and School situations; and working as a team.

Importance was placed not just on the attributes of leadership, but also on the numerous opportunities for responsibility in so many unexpected places – from Chapel Clerk to Games House Captain to Managing Director of a Young Enterprise company.

All the students worked incredibly hard in five teams of eight, and not just for the prize of a box of chocolates, I'm sure! Certainly, the feedback was extremely positive and all who were there late on Friday night will remember for a long time the 'John-o-gram' that Nelson Lee had to endure as his 19th birthday gift!

Many thanks to the huge number of staff who gave up their time to lead or assist with

sessions. The variety of leadership on that front certainly helped to generate interest.

I was definitely inspired by the tremendous enthusiasm and ability shown by the Lower Sixth as a year group and look forward to the students using their skills in all avenues of school life in the near future.

AAK

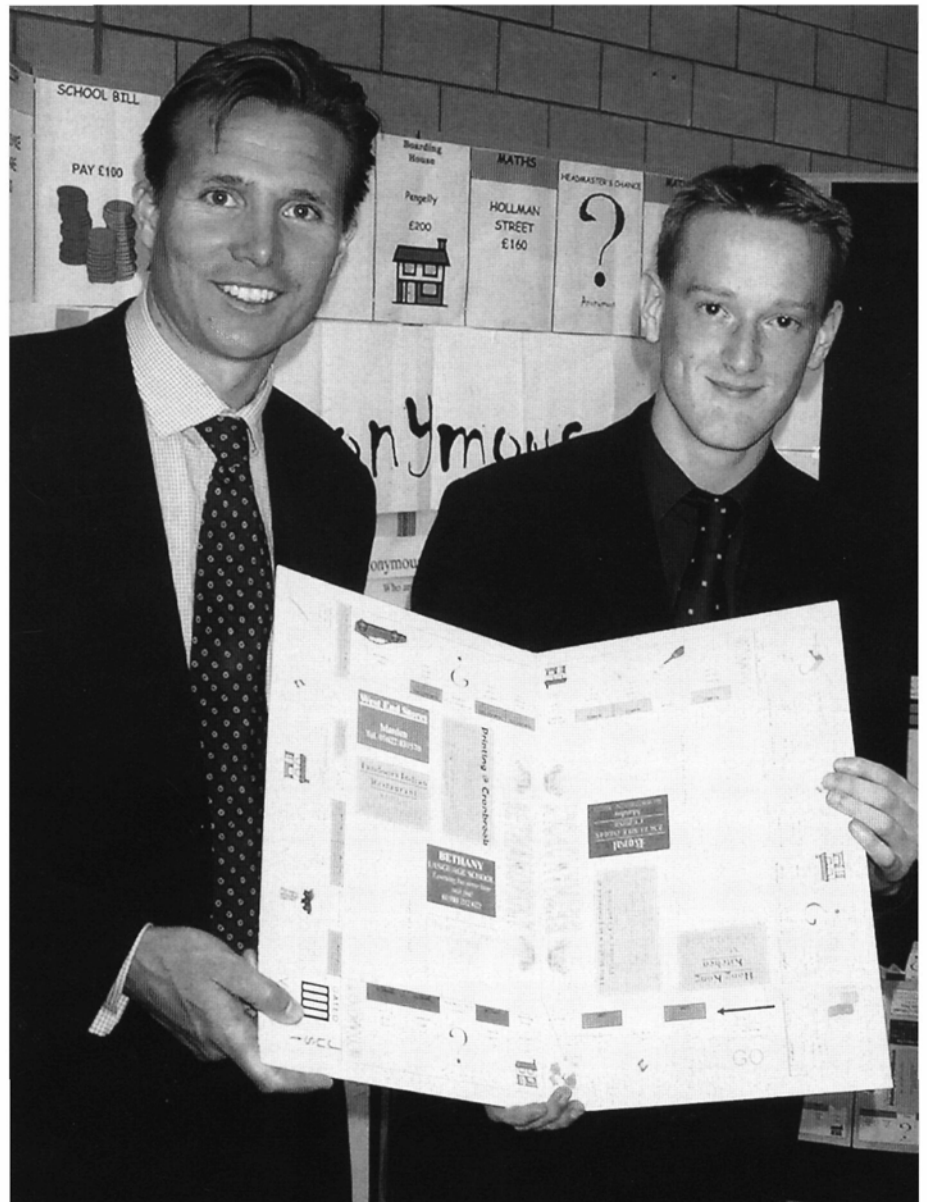
## YOUNG ENTERPRISE REPORT FOR THE BETHANIAN – 2000/2001

This year saw further success for the school's Young Enterprise scheme, with 'Anonymous' forming in September and soon doing their best to do anything but live up to their name! Eleven students, chaired by their Managing Director Benjamin Edwards, participated and soon came up with the idea that would prove to be such a success: 'Bethanopoly'.

Cleverly based around a popular board game of a similar name (but containing just enough differences to avoid copyright infringement!), the limited edition of 50 hand made sets sold in next to no time. Perhaps the highlight of the game was the replacing of 'Community Chest' with 'Matron's Chest', though 'Prep overdue, go directly to jail' might come close! So astute were the company that they even sold the empty space in the centre of the board to local advertisers, thereby creating another source of revenue.

Building on the success of 'Bethanopoly' the company then went on to produce two limited edition sets of T-shirts later in the academic year, which proved popular amongst members of the Mount and the departing Upper Sixth.

Aside from the everyday business of making money, all the students learnt much



*Roger Black, Olympic Gold medallist, with Henry Vander at the County Finals.*

about Business in a 'hands on' way that many have used toward their AS level and AVCE courses. Certainly in my Business Studies classroom many a 'Young Enterprise' example has been used to reinforce a theoretical point. Working as a team, accounting techniques, production methods, legal requirements and motivation, are just some of the topics that 'Anonymous' had to put into practice throughout the year.

After Christmas all 'achievers' prepared for an important day in March, the 'Young Enterprise Europe' examination, which is equivalent to 2 GCSE's. Bethany had previously enjoyed a 100% pass rate and once again the success continued, with all students passing, gaining 'Credits' and 'Distinctions'.

In May the real fun began, with 'Anonymous' sweeping away local opposition (mention no names but Benenden and Cranbrook were there!) to win the area final. These competitions are judged on three criteria: a company report that is completed to very exact specifications, a trade stand (thanks to Edward Morgan) and a ten-minute presentation. The theme for this year's presentation was 'Room 101' hosted by Michael Booth and starring Henry Vander. The idea was that they examined four major areas (such as innovation) and decided how successful (or not) 'Anonymous' had been. Clearly the judges liked the concept, whilst Henry and Michael only improved each time they did the presentation.

Following their success at the area final, 'Anonymous' moved onto the Kent county final, held this year at Buckmore Park in Chatham. Standards were even higher, but 'Anonymous' were not to be denied and by the end of a long afternoon they had been

crowned county champions. Roger Black was the guest speaker and all members of the company enjoyed meeting him afterwards and holding his Olympic medals. Their success at county level means that 'Anonymous' will be invited to the Institute of Directors' annual dinner next year, the second time in three years that a company from Bethany will have attended this prestigious event.

So could 'Anonymous' surpass 'Nik-Nax' and go where no company from Bethany had gone before, to the national finals? Hopes were high as the company had an excellent day at the Royal and Sun Alliance HQ in Horsham at the South-East of England finals. However, so was the standard of the competition and, despite giving it their best shot, 'Anonymous' didn't quite make it, though they were highly commended. But what an achievement, Kent county champions for the second time in three years and thoroughly deserving of all the plaudits they got in the press and the local community.

June brought with it the liquidation of the company, with 'Anonymous' declaring not only a healthy profit but also a 20% dividend to their loyal shareholders. In the end it was a shame it had to end, the year had truly been exciting, rewarding and thoroughly successful. My thanks go to Stuart Saunders of HSBC Ashford, who gave up his time each Monday afternoon to come and act as 'advisor' to the company. Also special congratulations to Benjamin Edwards, voted in as MD when the company formed, re-voted in as MD at the midway reshuffle, and fittingly awarded the Bethany 'Young Enterprise Achiever of the Year' shield. The

standards have been re-established and the challenge firmly set for next year's set of young hopefuls!

2000/2001 ACHIEVERS; **Wesley Beddows, Ben Blackman, Michael Booth, John Coetzer, Ben Edwards, Nelson Lee, Mike Lin, Edward Morgan, David Strafford, Henry Vander and Nick Watmough.**

*Anthony Khan, Link Teacher*

## MANAGING DIRECTOR'S REPORT – ANONYMOUS

The creation of a Young Enterprise company was not as easy as I had first thought it might be. In this report I am to explain the Young Enterprise scheme and also tell you about both the successes and failures of this year's company, Anonymous. In this report, I plan to give you the reader a "warts and all" view of the Young Enterprise scheme.

This first ever meeting of "achievers" (this is what any member of a Young Enterprise company is known as) started off positively. This meeting consisted of Mr. Khan explaining the Young Enterprise scheme, what it involved and so forth. It also gave achievers the chance to ask any questions they might have had concerning what they were about to get involved with. I should explain to you that Mr. Khan is our "Link Teacher". All schools that participate in Young Enterprise have to have a link teacher. They are the responsible adults in charge of the pupils who are participating in the scheme. One aspect that Mr. Khan made very



*Anonymous company with their "Bethanopoly" game and three shields as Area and County champions.*

clear at this first meeting was that he will not run the company for us, that is not his role in Young Enterprise, but he will be “overseeing” the running and he will give any advice he feels is necessary to guide the company the “right way”. The actual day-to-day running of the company is left in the hands of the achievers.

This meeting also served as a way of meeting our advisor, Stuart Saunders, from HSBC. Young Enterprise says that a company has to have a link teacher and a financial advisor. Stuart would turn up to every weekly meeting (held on a Monday afternoon) and sit there next to Mr. Khan and keep quiet. The reason for this was that we, as a company, were supposed make use of him, by regularly asking for his opinion about principally any matter concerning the possible financial implications regarding our decisions, and for him to give his own personal opinion about the position of the company and make suggestions on improvements that we could make to the company or our products. Once we got used to asking him questions he proved to be a real asset.

Possibly the most important part of this first meeting was being given a sheet of paper, produced by Young Enterprise, to make us think of what role we could go for in the company. We had from the end of this meeting and the next meeting to decide which role we wanted, or more importantly which role in the company that we felt we would be suited to. This was probably the hardest decision that I had to make all year. The reason for this was that on the sheet of paper were some specific tasks that each role in the company would have to perform. Also I would be stuck with the role I chose for a couple of months, so I had to choose carefully. I did not really know which role to go for, so I thought that it might be an idea to go for all of the possible positions in the company! The only reason that I was elected Managing Director was because it was the first one on the list that the company elected, otherwise I would have systematically gone for every position, putting my name forward every time a position was up for election.

The next meeting rolled round, and it was during this meeting that the election of the company directors would take place. This would be one of the most vital meetings of the year, because it would determine what each person would do until the company reshuffle in January 2001.

For each member to be elected they had to prepare and give a short speech to the rest of the company. Once this short speech of only about two or three minutes had finished, other members of the company could then ask them questions about the role that they were going for.

Once the period of questions and answers was completed, our secret balloting system started. Each member, including the person who was going for the position, was given a piece of paper and they had to write down the name of the person that they thought should be elected. I was elected Managing Director, which I was not really expecting, but nevertheless I took over the running of



*The Director of Young Enterprise, S.E., presents Ben Edwards, MD of Anonymous, with certificates for the S.E. final.*

the meeting from Mr. Khan, and got the rest of the company elected. Here is a list of the eventual positions members were elected to:

**Benjamin Edwards** – Managing Director  
**Ed Morgan** – Personnel Director  
**Henry Vander** – Marketing Director  
**Michael Booth** – Operations Department  
**Wesley Beddows** – Deputy Sales  
**John Coetzer** – Sales Director  
**Nelson Lee** – Finance Director  
**Mike Lin** – Deputy Finance  
**Peter Scott** – Company Secretary  
**Ben Blackman** – Deputy Operations  
**Nick Watmough** – Deputy Operations

Once the formality of assigning people to different roles in the company was completed, the next task was to choose a name for the company, because in order for us to register and be sent the starter pack we had to decide on a name. The way in which the name was decided was to brainstorm all possible ideas, then eliminate all the inappropriate ones, like “Bricks”. Finally after much deliberating and debating, the final name of “Anonymous” was agreed upon.

The next item on that meeting’s agenda was to decide as a company, what our product or products would be. The way in which the company set about this was to brainstorm products. Each person in the company would just shout out their possible product ideas, and I (the Managing Director) would note these down on a large flip chart. This process was very useful. It generated some promising ideas, but also some very questionable products. As a company Anonymous was limited to what type of product or service we could sell. We could not sell any food, or anything on the Young Enterprise prohibited list such as fireworks. Some of the more feasible products that the company came up with was firstly a Bethany School kit bag, to replace the normal huge green “army style” kit bag and a Bethany School board game. We

were thinking along the lines of a Bethany school version of either Monopoly or Cluedo. Other products that we had in mind were a Bethany mouse mat, a range of Bethany clothing or a Bethany umbrella. The next decision for the company was to find out if there was significant demand for the products we were thinking of producing. This task lay in the hands of our Marketing Director, Henry Vander. Henry and his deputy, David Stafford (who was the newest member of the company, being voted in about two weeks after Anonymous had been formed) drew up a questionnaire and took this around School, asking pupils and staff whether or not they would consider purchasing our range of possible products. As suspected, our main three products, a kit bag, board game and mouse mat came up as the three most popular products within the School.

Whilst this whole process was happening the Marketing department was kept very busy, with Henry and his other helpers, designing promotional posters to advertise the company around School. This helped to raise our profile among pupils and members of staff.

Another issue that needed to be addressed was the sale of shares within the company. Young Enterprise stated that a maximum of two hundred and fifty pounds worth of share capital could be raised. Anonymous successfully raised this amount, selling shares to mainly company members themselves or parents of company members. We did have some external shareholders though. Some pupils and teachers bought the rest of the available shares. I wanted to make sure that our shareholders felt confident investing in Anonymous, and set about making sure that the company would be successful enough to return their initial investment, and also making sure that they had a reasonable dividend at the end of the year. This share capital helped us to almost cover our costs when we came to produce our first product, the acclaimed “Bethanopoly”.

The final decision of what product we would do came at the next company meeting of directors. This decision was mainly made from the results of our market research and also my confidence level for how well the product(s) would sell in the School market. When choosing our product(s) we wanted to choose something that the company could produce themselves, because at the Young Enterprise competitions, (which we would compete in later in the year) there was a lot of credit that went to companies who had made their own products rather than bought them in and then just distributed them.

The decision was finally made, we were to produce our own version of Monopoly and also buy in a replacement kit bag and sell these throughout the School. We had planned this to occur during the first and longest School Term. We wanted our board games to be finished and sold before the Christmas holidays because we thought that this would be our main market to aim for.

Production! Well at last the thought process about the production of the board game started in earnest. I had to co-ordinate the production of two products. In a board of directors meeting, we discussed the various ways in which the Bethanopoly board could be produced. We did this by thinking about all the individual components that when put together made up one complete board. Components like the dice and packaging. But other items such as the board itself, the houses and hotels, the counter, money and property cards. Eventually the Operations Director drew up a list of all the components and how they were to be produced. The list looked something like this:

The board itself – Colour A3 photocopy of mater board, then spray mounted onto a piece of coloured card, to give it strength.

The Money – Designed by David Strafford. This then gives master copy. This then is used to photocopy onto coloured A4 paper.

The Property cards – Printed out on Ed Morgan's printer onto white A4 paper. These were then to be laminated and then cut up. There were about nine individual property cards on one sheet of A4.

Internal packaging – This had to be vacuum formed by Nick Watmough.

External packaging – This had to be ordered in and then have a "Bethanopoly" label stuck on the front. This label had to be printed off.

The Dice – These had to be ordered in from an external company. Michael Booth found this company on the Internet.

The Houses, Hotels and Counters – These were manufactured in the same way. A long piece of dowel, cut into the shape we wanted then cut into the different sections we wanted.

As Managing Director, I had to assign the company's members to each of these manufacturing jobs. I worked closely with the Operations Director at this point. Here is an extract from the Anonymous Company Report, which we had to produce for our company competitions. This section is on the production of the Bethanopoly boards:

"Our own production line showed good teamwork between employees. The company as a whole all pulled together to manufacture

the Bethanopoly boards. For example there was a great number of houses and hotels that needed sanding, so operations divided up the 1000 houses and 700 hotels between all the employees. Teamwork was shown here because some people sanded other members' pieces for them, so that their colleague could carry on with another job, which needed their attention. The company as a whole also showed great teamwork when it came to distributing the board games. All 50 boards were distributed to our customers within about a week."

Suddenly the company found itself about two and a bit weeks before the end of term, and no Bethanopoly boards had been given out. Our sales department had collected a lot of orders. We had collected some of the money off these people but not much of it. It was decided that in order to meet our deadline of the Christmas holidays, we would distribute the board games on a credit basis. This proved to be more trouble than it was worth. There was one large drawback to this. We had given out almost all of our stock without getting any money back for them. This left our finance position in a bit of a bad situation, our cash flow had actually stopped.

This problem had to be addressed quickly, but it was agreed that it would be after we had got back from the Christmas holidays. The solution to this was to set up a "Credit Control" department. This consisted of one member, Henry Vander. It was his job to organise and implement the collection of the rest of the outstanding money. This decision proved to be very worthwhile, because Henry managed to collect in all the outstanding money, leaving us with a very tasty profit.

Whilst the production of the Bethanopoly boards was looking good and on time, the progress into the alternative Bethany kit bags was not looking so good. For a variety of reasons involving communication, treading on the School Shop's toes and continuously

changing design requirements, the bags proved to be impossible to supply. So we found ourselves two weeks before the end of term, the kit bags had not progressed at all and we were at the same point we were at the start of term. Now seeing that the kit bags were not a realistic product, because of the external factors that we came across, the company looked for a second product. We wanted another product to make the company not look like we were resting on our laurels.

The result was to look back at our initial market research. We chose clothing, which was on the original list. This clothing would take the form of a leaver's style "hoodie". It would have the Bethany tree printed on the front, as well as Anonymous and our logo, and also have the names of all the Upper Sixth leavers printed on the back of the garment. However, there was a problem even with this product. We knew that there was a sufficient demand from the Upper Sixth for the product, but the main factor working against us was the price. It would cost the company almost twelve pounds to buy the printed hoodie from our supplier. This price did not include VAT. This meant we had to add on VAT, which took it to about fifteen pounds. Then we added our rather small profit margin onto this price. This took the overall selling price to over twenty pounds. This price we found to be too expensive for any of the Upper Sixth to afford, and so this idea of a hoodie was scrapped. The idea of a clothing range did not stop though. We decided to go with a less expensive T-shirt, but have the same design on the T-shirt as on the hoodie. Whilst also thinking about a leaver's T-shirt we also developed an idea about a T-shirt targeted at a boarding house. The decision was made to focus on the boarding house that had the largest number of pupils in it at the time, which was The Mount. This is an excerpt from the Company report about the leaver's T-shirts:



*Ben Edwards, Managing Director, assembling and boxing the "Bethanopoly" games ready for marketing.*

“For our T-shirts we had a set design in mind, the “leaver’s T-shirts” would have the school logo and our own logo on the front of the T-shirt and the names of the leavers on the reverse, in two separate columns. For the boarding house T-shirt, one of our employees designed the eyes that appear on the front of the T-shirt. The text on the back was just printed off using a computer.”

The company sent away the designs for both sets of T-shirts to our supplier, who would print the designs onto the T-shirt. All we had to do when they came back was to sell them!

The first Young Enterprise competition rolled around. This competition was the Ashford Area competition. The preparation for this competition was in three parts, a written report about the company, a trade stand – set up as if the company was going to sell our product(s) and thirdly a company presentation, lasting a maximum of ten minutes. Firstly the company report was written by myself, and then was edited by Ed Morgan, Henry Vander, Michael Booth and Mr. Khan also chipped in. This was the company report done and dusted, finally sent away to the judges about a week before the competition itself. This left me with a week to make sure that the trade stand was as good as possible. I assigned Ed Morgan (the newly appointed Sales Director) to be in charge of the trade stand. Working on a layout idea that Mr. Khan thought of, Ed and his team worked well to finish the display stand. Whilst both of these tasks were being completed, Michael Booth and Henry Vander were working on our last but not least part of the competition that we were going to be judged on. This was our presentation. Michael Booth and Henry Vander were left to compile their ten-minute talk in about a week. With all three tasks, Young Enterprise gave us strict criteria, which had to be met; otherwise we would not be successful. Whilst everyone was carrying out these tasks, it was crucial that we stuck closely to these criteria.

The actual competition took place at the Queens Hall in Cranbrook. We arrived there and found that some of the other companies had already arrived and started to set up their trade stands. I had a feeling at this point that we were going to do well, but I didn’t want to tell any of the other members of the company. Other companies, trade stands were not of the same quality as ours, I knew that for a fact and thought to myself that I would definitely be very shocked if we did not win overall. Ed and myself set up the trade stand. We had about one hour to do this. Once we had done this the judging began. Four of us, Ed Morgan, Henry Vander, Michael Booth and myself “manned” the trade stand, and were asked questions that the judges felt were not covered fully in the company report. The next stage after this was the company presentation. This was a ten-minute talk about the company. The criterion for this was that the presentation had to be “business-like, but not excluding humour”. Unfortunately the performance by Michael and Henry did not go very well. Lets just say that it was under-rehearsed. The timing of the PowerPoint slides was wrong,

which just made the whole thing look very unprofessional. This performance almost led us to lose the whole competition, but the strength of our other two areas made sure that we were the winners of the Ashford Area board competition. All credit to Michael and Henry, they acknowledged their shortcomings and worked hard to improve the presentation for the next round.

After successfully winning our first competition, the T-shirts that we had ordered from a supplier had come back, all printed and ready to be sold. Once again Ed Morgan and his deputies sprung back into action, selling the T-shirts to the people we already had orders from and to other people generally around school. Ed Morgan concentrated only on the improvements to the company’s trade stand for the next Young Enterprise competition. As a result of this other members of the company, who were previously not associated with sales were now assigned to the sales of both the leaver’s and the Mount T-shirts. Every meeting of company directors from that point on had a weekly review of sales of both sets of T-shirts. This gave our advisor, the rest of the company and me a chance to see what the company’s position was on the sales of T-shirts. It also gave me an indication of how many were left to sell.

The second Young Enterprise competition crept up on us, but this time we were well prepared. We had done much of the hard work for the last competition, so this time all that was needed were some minor improvements to each section. Again a written company report had to be submitted a week in advance of the competition. I just re-read the report and slightly updated it, because at this point in time it was about a month out of date. The trade stand did not need that much work to it. There were some pieces of paper that needed to be re-printed because they had got a little crumpled but apart from that the trade stand looked good. The company presentation on the other hand was a little different. This needed a lot of work doing to it if we were to have any chance of winning the next competition. Henry and Michael worked extremely hard (with the help of Mr. Khan) on the presentation. It was not the content that was the problem, but the actual performance. Those of you who know Michael, Henry and myself, will know that we always strove towards perfection in this presentation and wanted the performance to be as slick as possible. The PowerPoint slides that accompanied the presentation were also drastically re-designed. A Bethanopoly board was put on the slides and the content and timing were also changed to give the presentation the professional and well-oiled look that it deserved – and got in the end.

The preparation was complete. All that was left to do was to compete in the Young Enterprise County final, which took place at Buckmore Park, near Gillingham. The format for that day was slightly different from the last competition. For a start the competition lasted pretty much the whole day, but the actual timing of everything stayed the same. The main difference was that because Buckmore Park puts on team building days

for large corporate companies, all members of all Young Enterprise companies competing had an hour’s free activity. The choices were an assault course, orienteering and swimming. The groups were specifically made up of about ten people, all from different companies. At the presentations of the awards later in the day there was an award given to the group who completed all of their tasks in the shortest space of time. Once the activities were over it was time for the main purpose of the day. The judging of our trade stand started soon and the four members of the company (Henry, Michael, Ed and myself) had to man the trade stand just like at the last competition. The only change this time was that more judges came around, but did ask us four questions though. We felt we did quite well, all of the judges stayed at our trade stand for only a short space of time, as opposed to others. This could be taken as a good and a bad thing, but I remained optimistic, thinking that it must have meant that our Company Report was of a high standard, so they did not need to ask us many questions about our company.

On this occasion the company presentation went extremely well. I think Mr. Khan said “...it was 400% better than at the area final...” The judges loved our Room 101 style presentation, where Michael Booth was the host and Michael was interviewing Henry Vander. There were four main sections that Michael interviewed Henry on. They were Finance, Operations, Sales and Innovation. There was also a PowerPoint presentation, which ran simultaneously. This was an aid to our speakers in pictorially reinforcing what Henry was talking about.

Our hard work on all three areas that we were judged on paid off. After a long “motivational” speech by the guest speaker, Olympic medallist Rodger Black, the presentation of the awards was made. This was quite the most stressful point of the evening for me and probably other members of Anonymous. There was more than one prize that could be won by companies. In the end we won the “best use of Information Technology” and also the main prize, the “County Young Enterprise” award. I was not sure that we were going to win overall, because one of our main competitors, “Calvetti” seemed to be picking up a few more minor awards than us, but this did not matter because the right company won in the end! I might point out at this point that, although our trade stand was supposed to be set up as though we were selling our products then and there, we did not expect to actually sell any Bethanopoly boards. To our surprise there was an Old Bethanian there who bought the last two Bethanopoly boards we had. So we had officially sold out of Bethanopoly board games.

At the next company meeting, there were only two items on my agenda that week. Firstly, a congratulation to the company as a whole on winning the Young Enterprise County Competition but a more important thanks and congratulations to the three people who did a lot of work towards the competition, Ed Morgan, Henry Vander and Michael Booth. The second point on the



Young Enterprise company "Anonymous" games of "Bethanopoly".

agenda was the sales of both sets of T-shirts. Because of the company gearing itself up for the important competition, the sale of T-shirts sort of fell by the wayside. However, now the competition was over, the sales department could really start to target people to buy a T-shirt. That's what they did but this process again slowed down due to the impending South East of England final.

Again the process of improving the company report, trade stand and the company presentation took place. Again the company report was sent away, with only a few minor changes. The trade stand, after much advice, was given a facelift. All A4 pieces of paper were laminated and remounted on blue paper. This made the stand go from looking "tatty" to "slick and professional". The company presentation did not need changing at all. It was good enough. But Michael and Henry did run through the whole talk a couple of times before the competition itself to refresh them.

The competition itself was held at the Royal and Sun Alliance headquarters in Horsham. The competition again lasted the whole day, which made it a very long and tiring day for all concerned. We arrived in Horsham and had about forty-five minutes to set up our trade stand in rather cramped conditions. As I do at every competition, I looked around at the other companies, trade stands. I could not help but notice that the standard here was extremely high, and I thought that it was going to be really tough to get anything. As usual, a series of judges came round and asked questions about the company. By now the four of us had some idea of what questions they might ask, so we had "prepared" some answers to these questions. This was a good idea, because one of the questions that we predicted the judges to ask was about the legal issues with our Bethanopoly boards. They were concerned about the copyright issues that we might have had. We answered this by saying that we had asked both our link teacher and financial advisor who had both said there was no copyright problem.

Because the competition lasted the whole day, after the judging of the trade stands it was time for lunch. This took the form of a decent buffet. During this period people floated from trade stand to trade stand. When they reached ours I found that the main question that they asked was also about the legal side to the Bethanopoly. I found this extremely frustrating, and by the end of the lunch period, I was telling people that there were no legal issues concerning Bethanopoly. We had made the necessary changes. There was no problem, I found myself saying through clenched teeth.

Whilst I left Ed Morgan to man the trade stand alone, Henry, Michael and myself went off to have our sound check. This gave us the opportunity to get used to the luxurious conference room at the Royal and Sun Alliance headquarters. We went through the presentation once, just to make sure that there would be no hiccups during the real presentation, which would take place about an hour and a bit later. This all went smoothly and enhanced our confidence greatly.

When it got to the actual presentations we were placed about sixth in the running order. This was not what I wanted really, but what can one do? This placement obviously did not have any effect on Michael and Henry. The two of them went up there and gave the best presentation they have ever done, both in competitions and in practice. I was secretly confident that we might have picked up the "best presentation" award.

The judges' decisions came about an hour later, and I had not expected the outcome of any of their decisions. Anonymous did not win one award. There were about four awards to be had, and we did not win a single one. In my opinion we were slightly hard done by, many neutral observers were surprised that we didn't win one of the minor awards or get placed in the final three. I felt really annoyed at this point. I felt frustrated because it was not the fact that we lost (because I thought that the company who did win had a good product, but I felt our company report, trade stand and

presentation were much stronger than theirs), but the way in which we lost. In truth the company that finished second were many people's favourites to win, whereas the eventual winners were a surprise to all.

For these Young Enterprise competitions, there is a strict judging criterion that each company has to follow. In the company report, one of the criteria is that the font size cannot be smaller than size twelve. The trade stand has certain size limitations and the company presentation has to be business-like, but that does not mean it cannot include some humour. The companies that won awards all seemed to have bent or just ignored these criteria set by Young Enterprise. This was why I felt like I did on the night. For those companies who had stuck to the rules, they were not rewarded or even recognised for this.

With the bitter taste of defeat in our mouths (and mine in particular) the company still had to shift the rest of our T-shirts and then look towards liquidating the company. At the time of writing this, both of those things are taking place.

You might also be asking yourselves in particular whether or not it is worthwhile doing Young Enterprise. The answer I would give to this would be YES! At the beginning of the year I, like many other people were a bit sceptical about the whole YE scheme. This view has changed radically. I have found that running a business is far more challenging and stressful than I had originally imagined. I will be frank with you. Many people do Young Enterprise for many reasons. The only reason why I thought it would be worthwhile doing the Young Enterprise scheme was because it enhances your UCAS form. Universities look favourably on candidates with extra curricular activities on their UCAS form, Young Enterprise being one of them.

You might be asking yourselves what have I got out of the Young Enterprise scheme. Well my initial thoughts for doing Young Enterprise have definitely changed now. After being Managing Director of our School's Young Enterprise Company, I have picked up and improved upon some of the skills that I had. For example Young Enterprise has improved my people skills ten fold. Being MD for the company has improved my management of people, how I interact with them and how they are motivated. One of my hardest tasks was to get the lazier ones in the company (you know who you are!) to do some work. The scheme has also increased my tolerance. Being MD has severely tested my patience with myself and other people.

But to sum up the year, Young Enterprise has been very rewarding. The best part of the year has got to be the point at which we got all fifty copies of Bethanopoly and piled them on top of each other. This just showed me and more importantly other people that a few students in the lower sixth could produce a high quality board game in a short space of time. This was the highlight of an extremely successful trading year for Anonymous.

This unrivalled success, both in our product and in Young Enterprise competitions, could not have been achieved alone. I would like to take this point to thank

everyone who has helped Anonymous be as successful as we are now. More importantly I would like to thank each member of Anonymous. Our company is a team and without you the company would not function as efficiently as it should do. I did not want to single out any member in particular, but I think that Ed Morgan, Henry Vander and Michael Booth should be praised highly. If it was not for these three people, our success in the Young Enterprise competitions would not have been what it has been, "thanks guys". Finally I would like to thank Mr. Khan, our link teacher, and Mr. Saunders, our advisor from HSBC. Without their watchful eye over the company, we might have ended up at a completely different destination. Thank you both for advising the company and contributing so much towards our successes. All that is left to say is that I wish the best of luck to next year's Young Enterprise Company. Not wishing to sound big headed, but they will need all the luck they can get to rival Anonymous!!!

*Written by Benjamin Edwards  
Managing Director of Anonymous*

## STUDENT QUOTES – ANONYMOUS 2000/2001

"The Young Enterprise experience has taught me about managing money and how a business uses teamwork to get a job done. It has also taught me about time management and prioritising tasks, getting tasks done before the deadline so as not to let the team down."

*Nick Watmough*

"This year has taught me a great deal about teamwork, motivation and friendship. The highlight was competing in the S.E. of England final."

*Wesley Beddows*

"The Young Enterprise experience for me was both interesting and challenging. Many events arose which took me by surprise and forced me to think things through methodically. The highlight of the whole experience was the S.E. of England final which was packed full of tension and drama."

*John Coetzer*

"Young Enterprise for me was a unique experience because it allowed me to advance beyond my years and dabble in the world of business. This experience included seeing how receptive customers were to advertising, setting real prices and selling at suitable outlets. The most gratifying moment for me was selling my first Bethanopoly board."

*Henry Vander*

"During the year I learnt about working in a team, keeping motivated and the production techniques needed to make the board game. The highlight for me was beating Cranbrook in the Area final."

*Mike Lin*

"From Young Enterprise I have learnt the importance of teamwork and the basics behind running a small business".

*Ben Blackman*

"My favourite part of the year was being a part of our Young Enterprise team. Everyone worked hard to get us to the S.E. of England final. I also enjoyed meeting Roger Black, it's been an excellent experience."

*David Trafford*

"This year in Young Enterprise I have learnt that working in a team is not necessarily easy, but together we achieved a lot. The highlight of the year was winning the County final and meeting Roger Black."

*Edward Morgan*

"This being my first year as a Young Enterprise advisor I found the experience worthwhile and fulfilling. Not just from the advice and guidance I was able to give to the company, but also for my own personal development within business. The company worked tremendously as a team and deserved all their successes."

*Stuart Saunders, Advisor, HSBC.*

## MY BETHANY TERM

I decided to spend my summer term in England in order to improve my English — one of the subjects I will study next year. It is my first experience in such a school. I had never been in a boarding school. I did not realize I would have so many difficulties in adapting myself to Bethany's regulations. At first, I wasn't used to wearing a uniform. In my opinion, clothes allow us to express and develop our personality. In addition, boarders have to respect a timetable. Every day is similar to the previous one, life is calculated and monotonous. I cannot understand how pupils can provide satisfying tasks under such conditions. They have to study during prep time from 6:15 to 8:15 in the evening. They should be allowed to organize their own work timetable.

I was surprised not to see any supervisors and attendants. However, pupils were designated to supervise preps or the dining room. I was impressed by the teachers' cordial and hearty welcome; the relationship between pupils and their teachers is more amiable than in French colleges.

In France lessons last at least one hour, most of the time two hours; so a 40-minute period seems too short — teachers do not have enough time to teach thoroughly and pupils are not fully concentrating. Moreover, French education is more general: no subject is neglected in order to increase our general awareness and to help us plan for the future. That's why French pupils work about 35 hours (which is the equivalent of 50 periods) on academic subjects. Art, music, and sport are extra subjects. Also the English school rhythm seems more relaxing. However, French classes contain about 30 to 35 pupils. Consequently, lessons are not as lively as in England to my regret.

Bethany's campus is very spacious. I have appreciated the fresh and flowered atmosphere and the sizes of the lawns.

'Smoking prohibited' has extremely affected me. I used to smoke a pack a day, mostly during my prep-time. I have to admit that this rule protects young people's health

but, in my opinion, most students are conscious of the consequences that smoking has on their health and have decided to lead their life in that way. In my view, it is their choice. Strict prohibition denies us our liberty.

To conclude, I would have preferred to stay in France during the Summer Term. I arrived in full-blown, and I am leaving feeling withered. However, it remains an experience.

*Aurora Doral — Lower Sixth*

## MY IMPRESSION OF BETHANY SCHOOL

I'm Helena Dawin and I came to Bethany School for one term. I'm from Berlin, Germany. Now I live in Old Poplars, somewhere in the middle of Kent. I came here to learn English and to get to know life in another country and its people. Many girls and boys in my year in Germany have gone abroad, to France, to the USA or... to England, like me. Some are even based in another country for a whole year. It is a huge change for me, everything is different. I'm used to a big city and to having lots of people around me and lots of things happening. Here at Bethany I am in the middle of the English countryside and I see the same faces every day. Even if I want to buy a magazine I need to take a taxi.

School is very different, too. I'm not used to having lessons until 5 o'clock in the afternoon and afterwards, or staying at school overnight. Here, I only have four or six different subjects instead of the 14 I used to have in Germany. I do enjoy most of the subjects I have chosen, especially Art and Drama. If only there was not so much prep! The school is in fact strict and people have to do a lot of work. We do not have much free time. I had to get used to many rules (sometimes too many).

However, there are two things I really don't like. There is for one point the food. I feel I have eaten potatoes and sausages for more than two months now and chips nearly every day!

The other point is the weather: Rain, rain, rain, coldness, wind — and rain again! I probably could not live here for a long time. I know now why the people in this country are so white.

Apart from that, I enjoyed my time here so much. I have learnt a lot and I have had many experiences both good and bad. But finally I think that this term was a really good experience and I think I have changed my outlook on life. I know I will be so sad when I leave. I will miss all these people here so badly. I hope I will come to England sometime again to visit you all!

*Helena Dawin — Lower Sixth*

## PENGELLY SOCIETY

The Pengelly Society this year has experienced a wide and varied range of speakers. We began with Mrs Bailey, a current teacher at Bethany, who told us about her travels to the Galapagos Islands. This was a particularly interesting presentation as it included a home video showing the unusual creatures that live on the island. Leo Alyen, a poet who has visited the Pengelly Society



*The Mayor of Tunbridge Wells presents the town's coat of arms to Society Secretary, Charles Barsley.*

several times before, joined us once again. There was a range of humorous riddles and more serious poems which contained a message on world affairs. John Hare came to speak about his travels to the Gobi desert to save the wild Bactrian Camel. There are estimated to be only one thousand remaining and his talk told us of the problems he faced while on expeditions and his success in finding their migratory path.

Marcus Wootton, a former Bethany student, returned to tell us of his gap year in Vietnam. This was a very perceptive presentation looking at the way that people live in the country and at his work in helping them, both in an orphanage and in the hospital. The Mayor of Tunbridge Wells visited the Pengelly Society to tell us about some of the routines of his mayoral year and how mayors are elected. This included some more unusual stories of functions he had attended and ended with his presenting the Society with the Tunbridge Wells Coat of Arms. The final meeting was presented by Leslie Gillham of Gorringes Auctions. He told us stories of auction items which had unexpected results. This included a painting which was bought for £180 and finally auctioned at £6.5 million.

This year has included a variety of thought provoking, interesting and amusing speakers who were enjoyed by all. Our thanks to Mr Holmes for his choice of speakers.

*Charles Barsley – Upper Sixth*

### **PREFECTS' LEADERSHIP COURSE.**

This course started at 4pm on Wednesday and finished at 10am on Friday, of the final week of the holidays. No one knew exactly what to expect, there were those dreading a day of outdoor team building activities and everyone sat in tense expectation. So we were relieved to hear, and especially Adwoa who was expecting to be

traipsing round the countryside in army fashion, that we would be undergoing a Bethany style leadership course.

Activities included "puzzle making" around the school grounds, in which some lessons were learnt about working as a team as well as the best way to win at all costs. It would be wrong to mention names so suffice it to say that tempers were sorely tried.

The group was set individual and team tasks such as cooking all meals to an edible standard which some achieved brilliantly, producing a memorable breakfast. Charlie demonstrated a flare for table laying. Another task was to make a homemade film, each member of the group having a part. There were Oscar winning performances from Nick, Stephanie, Harry, Henry and skilful camera work from Ed, it was a great performance by all, including the star of the show Mr Hart Dyke's bedtime teddy!

The course climaxed with building a raft to cross the pool, and an invisible commando hike across the school and grounds. Mrs Hollman was shocked to see ten pupils running through her garden and destroying her prize-winning geraniums. The course ended with a delicious BBQ excellently cooked by Mike and Harry, whilst we all sat on the newly weeded patio courtesy of Tom and Henry, who also made a good tea lady. This was a great time for relaxing after the previous demanding thirty-six hours and every one was finally enjoying themselves until we all had to have a private one-to-one debriefing with the teachers. This was where our strengths and weaknesses were discussed but any criticism was felt to be constructive. The rest of the evening was spent looking forward and reminiscing about the holiday that was now just a memory.

On reflection the course was a vital but hard three days where everyone learned a lot about the job and about others with whom they would be working in the next year. It was clear

that all on the course enjoyed themselves and benefited from the experience and guidance of Mr Hart Dyke, Mr Holmes and Mrs Murrells. The course is a great introduction to being a prefect and should provide the grounding for a successful year ahead.

*T. A. Reynolds, Upper Sixth*

### **THE 6TH FORM ARMY COURSE**

**Day: 1**

**Time: 07:50**

**Location: Bethany School**

Corporal Thorpe, Commander Hart Dyke and Drill Sergeant Abbott set off with a highly skilled squadron of Lower Sixth students. This group of keen-bean commandos were ready for the toughest and roughest 36 hours of their lives. "Hang on...roughest and toughest?" we hear some say. Well, not exactly the toughest or roughest but still pretty hard.

**Day: 1**

**Time: 11:30**

**Location: Winchester...**

**somewhere... in a British Army Base.**

After three hours of intensive bus travel we disembarked and started the course. Sergeant-Major Twig started by splitting up the year into four separate groups. We talked about teamwork and leadership qualities in an attempt to get the groups working together. This started the team activities.

This then led to group logic and teamwork skills. Already Team Black Dragon Commando Elite Force were showing their skills and creeping around more stealthily than the SAS. We moved barrels around without touching the floor and using dodgy planks we were able to get across three platforms without even thinking of using the grass.

Then it was time for lunch. The rations



*Prefects' Training- Team building exercises.*



were stiff and tasted stale; perhaps they had been salvaged from the Second World War?

**Day: 1**

**Time: 13:00**

**Location: The middle of nowhere... somewhere near Winchester... perhaps.**

It was time for the teams to start their Tab (civilians would call this walking). Team Black Dragon Commando Elite Force set off third with the pace of "Mr Thorpedo" bringing up the rear. Unfortunately his pace was short-lived and we had to wait for him to catch up, but this was not a problem as we were able to make up the lost time in the final leg.

Team Bender started to come into their own, they finished first with the quickest time, led by Harry Chambers and a variety of other Muppets. The second team to finish was the Black Dragon Elite Force, closely followed by Team Mega-Pants then by Team Muff-Scrounge. The times, according to the military, were very impressive, even for their fellow cadets and members of GA 1!

**Day: 1**

**Time: 16:30**

**Locations: The woods; where we were to camp that night.**

The woods were large and dark. We were given Army gear that enabled us to set up our tents consisting of cagoules and several pieces of string. "This is going to be a good night's sleep" I heard someone say in one of the most sarcastic tones heard since the last episode of Red Dwarf. Some people put up the tents really quickly and tried to build wooden walls all around, not mentioning any names (Colonel Blackman and Private Tim Taylor Medhurst), yet others seemed to have problems keeping their tents up, like Henry Vander who found out the hard way that cagoules could not support large logs! The sleeping bags were immensely comfortable which made up for the lack of comfort given to us from the ground.

**Day: 1**

**Time: 17:15**

**Location: The area around the woods.**

It was time to start the field craft exercises. The commandos in group Black Dragon Elite Force started to show their real skills applying the camo-paint. This raised several questions in true Ali G style like, "Why is it dat it's only da bruthers that work in da Army?" Then we embarked on a course in which we had to find as many hidden objects as possible in the undergrowth. This was almost impossible for anyone whose name wasn't Superman or a member of the X-Men. Once we had failed to find almost anything we went on to try out walking in silence. We were taught several techniques of walking in either groups or individually so as not to be heard or seen. This seemed fairly easy in the daylight, but in the dark it is almost unachievable. After this we attempted to clear a minefield. Wesley "saved my life"



*Sixth Form Army course at Winchester during Activities Week*

twice as he managed to find the clay pigeons that were supposed to be mines. This was intense because it was so realistic.

**Day: 1**

**Time: 20:00**

**Location: A clearing in the woods.**

Dinner is served. Imagine a gourmet meal of pasta Bolognese and rice pudding. Now leave out the gourmet part and replace it with the term "pleasantly different" or "not exactly what you'd expect". Thus you have the perfect description of our dinner. It was appealing to those who were really hungry, but many turned their noses up at it.

Then came a beverage commonly known as tea. You had a choice of weak tea (watered down milk) or strong tea (a combination of cabbage and rice pudding).

**Day: 1**

**Time: 22:00**

**Location: The depths of the woods.**

It's time for the briefing of the night's exercises. The group leaders were all briefed on our mission after which they prepared us for the freeing of some hostages. Captain Dave Trafford and Lieutenant Wesley Beddows coped well under such pressure and stress and were able to communicate their ideas very effectively enabling us to gain sufficient information to get from A to B and free the hostages. Corporal Ben Edwards was in charge of all the map-readers and was able to read the map even in impossible conditions.

**Day: 1**

**Time: 22:30**

**Location: On the way from A to B.**

It is really dark, as a matter of fact it's pitch black apart from the moon's dull glow. This made any attempt to walk through the

woods without walking into either each other or shrubbery immensely difficult. The Black Dragon Elite Commando Force found that we were on the right track as opposed to Team Bender and Team Mega-Pants who started off going in the opposite direction.

Apart from myself the team was so quiet and subtle that they should all receive medals of honour. At the suspicion of an enemy troop passing we all hid in the undergrowth, but unfortunately I managed to pick the largest tree and jump into it snapping almost every branch, twig and bough possible. After a succession of crunches and crackling I tried to find my way back to the road. I was mistaken in thinking that I had completely destroyed all trees in the vicinity as I ran straight into another one. I reckon that it was the original tree's cousin seeking revenge or something along those lines.

After getting lost with Team Mega-Pants we fell down an enormous hill and then clambered up it, just to find that we had to fall down it again to get back on the path. Eventually we made it to the clearing with a jeep and the hostages. Unfortunately we didn't see the Sergeant-Major with a rather large machine gun pointed at us. He fired. Clean up aisle one. New pants were needed all round. Wesley fell over and then I tripped over him closely followed by both of us running headlong into a variety of trees, small shrubs and rabbit holes. At first we were worried that we had made a fool of ourselves, but then suddenly we were complimented on the style and precision of our commando rolls. "Yes, it was quite good", and "We have been practising, thank you", were just a few of the responses.

Although we did get there we were also almost half an hour too late at 00:25 (please note that this is a commando's way

of telling the time and can be translated into 12:25 for those who have been confused throughout this report). This was a slight problem as all the hostages were killed. A few members of Team Bender had also been taken hostage and then assassinated. These members included Harry Chambers, Chris Forsythe, Nick "Action Man" Watmough and Judith Bergman not to mention Special Forces Commander Mr Thorpe. An eyewitness says that they were taken out of the jeep one by one and had the machinegun fired at them. Some of the members took it a bit too seriously and got really scared but it was all done with the best intentions.

We were then all de-briefed, during which Team Scrounge turned up fifteen minutes after all the others. Following their arrival we set off to return to base camp and get a bit of shut-eye.

**Day: 1**  
**(or is it 2... I really can't say)**

**Time: 02:35**

**Location: A tent on the forest floor in a cosy sleeping bag next to Corporal Ben Edwards.**

At last we can go to sleep. The floor doesn't seem too bad after all. And maybe I might be able to fall asleep after all...  
*ZZZZZZZZ zzzzzzzz etc.*

**Day: 2**  
**Time: Far too early!**

**Location: huh?? Where am I? And why does my watch say it's not even seven o'clock?**

We established that we were in the woods and that we were actually being yelled at by soldiers to get out of bed and packed up before 07:15. This is always a nice way to start the day. Time to clear up the woods. We went across the woods several times systematically in order to find as much string, rubbish and anything that didn't look like Mother Nature had left it around. After failing to clear everything it was press up time. Ten press ups all round, except for the Black Dragon Special Elite Commando Force who had to do twenty for the amount of string that we had left.

Once we were all ready we set off on a walk to get our breakfast. After about half an hour we got to the breakfast point. This was officially worse than dinner. I thought that in the Army it all had to be the best? Oh well this was obviously a misunderstanding.

We then finished our breakfast and got on to a bus and set off for the base camp. I feel sorry for the bus driver who had to put up with forty odd-smelling individuals in faded face paint.

**Day: 2**  
**Time: 10:20**

**Location: Base camp.**

Finally back to the real world. But the fun hadn't ended. Now it was the part that many had been dreading. The assault course.

We were led past a series of walls and ropes and ditches and netting and ramps and more walls. Then we were briefed and told how we were to manage getting through all

these obstacles and it seemed easier than we had originally thought. Team Mega-Pants were first to set off, followed by Team Bender, then the Black Dragon Elite Force Team and lastly Team Scrounge.

The others watched from the sidelines. We were all impressed when General Michael Booth managed to fall flat on his bottom twice in quick succession. After learning how not to get over a twelve-foot wall the next groups started to go over.

It must be said that the best person to do the course was Anthony Lucas. He is definitely Bethany School's own version of Universal Soldier. He vaulted the six-foot wall in a bound and put the rest of the British Army to shame with his pace and strength. Drill Sergeant Abbott showed her bravery by completing the assault course twice and looking rather like Commando Barbie. The military were very impressed and tried to get Anthony to join at once.

**Day: 2**  
**Time: 13:00**

**Location: The changing rooms.**

Finally we got a chance to wash and put on clean clothes. This was a feeling that many of us had forgotten.

Once we were all fully dressed we were ready to depart. The bus journey was long and the majority caught up on a bit of shut-eye. Finally after almost three hours of intensive travelling the would-be and has-been commandos got out of the bus and spread across Bethany in search of both sleep and shower facilities.

It was definitely two days to remember.

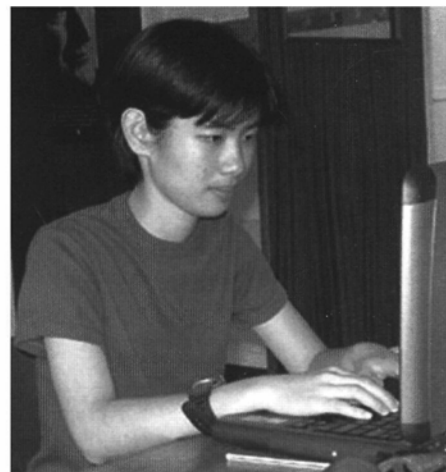
*Alex Charraudeau.  
Signing off.  
Mission accomplished.*

## THEATRE CLUB

I am not the sort of person who is active in joining clubs and societies. But when I first heard Mrs Bailey announce in the beginning of last school year that there would be a club in which members could pay visits to London theatres together (with lower prices), I did not hesitate. Back in Hong Kong, where I come from, I never had the chance to see plays, let alone world-class London plays.

Following last year's Walt Disney's "The Lion King", this year our first visit was to "Stones in His Pockets", a comedy about two film makers, followed by "Notre Dame de Paris", a musical about an orphaned hunchback living in a cathedral. The third was to "Medea", a modernised Greek tragedy. Then just before the exam period we went to see "Back to Methuselah", a play starting with Adam and Eve and ending in the 3rd Millennium. The last one we saw in this school year was "The Witches of Eastwick", a comedy about three witches meeting up with the man of their dreams.

Of all these I liked "Notre Dame de Paris" the most. The dancing was superb. My favourite scene is when dancers swing on huge church bells suspended from the ceiling. The singing was excellent as well. The stage design was also unique with steps coming out of a big cathedral wall and



*Upper Sixth Leavers- Joanie Yeung, Bethanian Editors' Assistant.*

forming a staircase. The courtyard was transformed into the inside of the cathedral in just a few seconds. The gargoyles were also very realistic.

I wish to thank Mr. Cullen, Miss Webster, Mrs. Bailey and Madam McCall-Smith for their hard work in organising all those theatre trips.

*Celine Yeung – Upper Sixth*



*Upper Sixth Leavers- Celine Yeung, off to St. Hilda's. Oxford.*

# HOUSES

## HOUSE STAFF 2000-2001

### The Mount

Housemaster	Mr. P.S.Holmes
Assistant	Mr. S.Rowcliffe Mr. R.Allen*
Matron	Mrs. S.Linaker

### Kendon

Housemaster	Mr. M.W.Hollman
Assistant	Mr. M.G.Briggs Mr. J.M.Cullen* Mr. S.D.Brown*
Matron	Mrs. N.Hertage

### Pengelly

Housemaster	Mr. M.D.G.E.Norman
Assistant	Mr. P.Crafter Mr. K.Brown*
Matron	Mrs. J.Winner

### Todmans

Housemistress	Mrs. F.M.Johnson
Assistant	Mrs. M-C. Gould Miss C. Jemmett (after Easter) Mr. P.G.Marriott*
Matron	Mrs. J.Clark

### Old Poplars

Housemistress	Mrs. F. Healy
Assistant	Miss S. Webster Mrs. H.M.Dorey*
Matron	Mrs. J.Clark

### The Orchard

Housemaster	Mr. T.P.Hart Dyke
Assistants	Mrs. K.Hart Dyke Mr. A.A.Khan Miss C. Jemmett Mr. C.P.A.Gould*
Matron	Mrs. N.Hertage

\* denotes Non-resident Assistant Housestaff, whose roles are often as critical as resident staff, when they do their spell of evening duty in the boarding house, and therefore form a significant part of the House team.

## THE MOUNT HOUSE

It has been an eventful year in The Mount, with the new arrivals of pupils from Todmans and from outside the school. The few days following the beginning of term were seen (by a majority) as a 'getting to know you' or an acclimatising period.

Life soon settled down as the 'Herberts' began to organise their educational and social events around the House. These were informal, though dignity was often discarded in the search for an expendable moment of fun. We saw this coming into effect as Bertie Chambers... dressed up. He showed his creative side during these periods of sporadic change. It was taxing, but fun.

Our House was visited at different times by an model agency who requested the use of the

White Mount, the house which houses year ten, eleven and Mr. Holmes. This raised £150 for our House Fund, a fund from which we pay for 'improvements', such as a new fridge-freezer, and other items of entertainment. Even more money, just over £1000, was raised for the House through the sponsored walk which Bethany arranges annually.

One must take into consideration the competitiveness of the pupils of the House, however; they have greatly improved our House community with their games of football on The Firs pitch in an evening after prep. This was much needed, a way to relieve the day's stress. The skilled and the not so skilled quickly arranged themselves into groups where all excelled: Mathew Thomas, Bertie Chambers, Luke Roberts and Alistair Dunstan all deserve a mention for their skill with a football and sometimes-unorthodox manners on the pitch. We may have some rising stars... We also competed in the most dangerous sport I believe the school allows to take place, croquet. On Mr. Holmes's lawn the battle lines were drawn, one player met another with such ferocity that Pengelly shook (an exaggeration); it was by far the most competitive sport I have ever witnessed, and that was just the House staff playing!

Another important aspect of the summer evenings spent in The Mount is the barbeques. Wonderfully prepared by Mr. Holmes and a very well trained French/Canadian chef of brilliant creativity, Alistair Dunstan. It's amazing how many ways he can prepare sausages, crispy or extra crispy...

During these terms Year 9 made their debut into the film industry, using modern technology supplied by various members of their year. This entertained all who saw their 'strange' filming skills. Towards the end of

the term, on Parents Day, the overseas 'Mounties' ran a coconut stall in order to raise funds for the House. It was a test of skill and 'luck'. It raised over £50 towards House funds as well as providing some delicious, fresh coconuts which many enjoyed eating.

Speech Day saw the usual picnics in the House garden, where many parents brought a picnic lunch and relaxed in the sunshine, before going on to the Sports Hall. At this end of term the House said "goodbye" to Mr. Holmes who, after twenty-two years as Housemaster, is moving to the peace and quiet of a flat at The Firs. We thank him for his many contributions and welcome Mr. Khan, with his family, who takes over as Housemaster. Mr. Ferley returns as Assistant Housemaster, taking over from Mr. Rowcliffe, whom we thank for his care and friendship during the past year. Hopefully this will be another year to remember, for the House staff and pupils alike, as the majority of pupils move onto other Houses.

Owen Thomas - Lower Sixth.

## Two songs written by Mr. Rowcliffe for The Mount Christmas Party

### The Mount Officials

The Head of House is called Owen,  
And some tantrum he's usually throwin',  
The question remains,  
In some of our brains,  
Of just whether he's comin' or goin'.

One young lad, we call him Ege,  
Would lie in his bed 'till midday,  
When asked to arise  
He'd half open his eyes,  
And say, "Leave me alone, go away!"



The Mount- Stephen Rowcliffe entertains The Mount at their Christmas party.



*The Mount- Year 9s at their House photograph.*

Now Nick may not be very tall,  
But at rugby he'd flatten us all,  
To deal with Year 9s

He generally finds  
They calm down if they're used as  
the ball!

And what about Alastair Ewer?  
Whose actions are never quite pure.  
He makes the Year 9s  
Clean their rooms all the time,  
But his own looks a lot like a sewer.

Which brings me along to young Byron,  
Whose patience I'm really admirin',  
I often see him,  
A Year 9 on each limb,  
As their voices ring out like a siren

Well, Dunstan, Oh what can I say?  
To see his face brightens my day.

It cheers me to find,  
Such a great peace of mind,  
In a mind that seems so far away.

Another such chap is called Dave,  
Who's often in need of a shave.  
His bristly chin,  
May do Mr. Holmes in,  
And his sideburns send him to his grave.

Which brings me at last to young Freddie  
To play football he's always most ready.  
But mess him around,  
And it soon will be found,  
That he's torn off your legs like a teddy.

**The Mr. Holmes Song**

He's been the Housemaster in the Mount,  
So many years that he has lost count,  
He likes the lads to do as they're told,  
Their beds are hard and their dorms are  
cold.

You'd better sit up  
Straight and  
Tuck your shirt in!  
And if you think you're clever, well  
Think again!  
'Cos he's got his  
Eye on  
You, so behave.

One foot in the grave.

He works so hard it could make you cry,  
He works all night and he's up at sunrise,  
He runs around the Kent countryside,  
I'm amazed that he's still alive!

He may be worn out,  
Clapped out,  
Seen better days,  
But one thing's  
For sure that he's  
Here to stay.  
But we're lucky to have him  
In spite of his age!

One foot in the grave.

**BETHANY POEMS**

**Limericks by Alex Charraudeau,  
Michael Booth and Harry  
Chambers – Lower Sixth**

*(with a tiny amount of adjustment(!) by the  
Editor)*

**Poem about Kendon**

There was an old boy from Kendon  
Who liked rules, but attempted to bend 'em.  
He claimed once or twice  
To get drunk in a trice  
When he was naturally unable to rhyme  
poems!

**Poem about Pengelly**

They think that they're all rather tough  
When in fact they're just a bit rough.  
Although far from few  
They all always knew  
That they hardly add up to enough!

**Poem about The Mount**

There lives an old man in the Mount  
Who wanted his time there to count.  
"Look at me," he would say  
As day followed day  
But the years there surely do count!

**Poem about Todmans**

There once was a lady from Dundee.  
Who had an enormous bellee  
"I canny do it," she cried.  
"It's kicking inside."  
"It's so big an' I'm only wee."

*(Please note that this poem must be  
read in a Scottish accent)*

**Poem about The Orchard**

It cost a cool million to make  
But half an hour only to break.  
They all used the bar,  
And the Housemaster's car  
For keeping the neighbours awake!

**KENDON HOUSE**

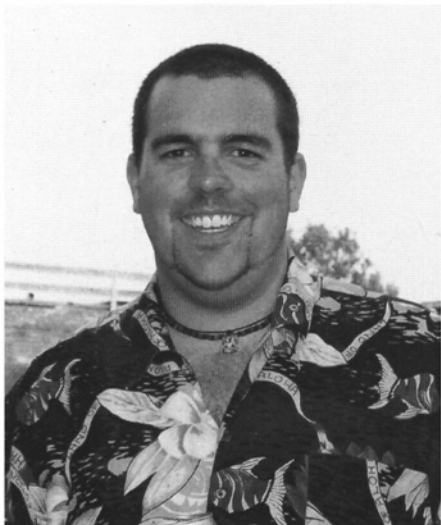
Looking back at this year in Kendon it is plain to see that we have contributed immensely to the life of Bethany. With new arrivals from the Mount and elsewhere we have achieved a well-rounded group of people from all walks of life, cultures and backgrounds. The House's immediate group atmosphere was very uplifting to witness and we were able to maintain this level of family feeling until the last day.

The first few days of the September term set the pace for the rest of the year, as many of the House had been invited to pre-season rugby training. This then led to Jeff Fontalio, Chris McArdle, Anthony Clarke, Sami Nissan, Charlie Harding and Dave Burford being in the Bethany 1st XV Rugby team. Even after Dave left Bethany, the team still went on to finish a great season.

We had the pleasure of having Stephan Kruzer from Germany, for one term. This brought a new dimension to the life of Kendon as we had to try and establish communications with a foreigner. This cross-community



*Kendon - North East front.*



*Kendon – Michael Briggs,  
Assistant Housemaster.*

communication became easier as the term progressed and everyone was impressed with the level of his English on departure.

Many members of Kendon were also able to dazzle parents and pupils alike with their drama talents during the school variety evening.

Everyone in Kendon partook in the School Walk raising money for “sponsor a child” in Africa. We totalled £375 in money raised over the year, which is a decent amount of money by anyone’s standards.

To end a magnificent term Mr. Hollman and his family were able to arrange a fabulous Chinese Christmas meal, which was enjoyed by all the boarders.

In the second term, Kendon continued in much the same style as the first, with many individuals playing for the 1st XI Football team. This term’s stars were Charlie Harding, Anthony Clarke, Chris McArdle, Harry Chambers and Dayo Joseph who scored a hat trick in his first match and ended the season as top goal scorer. A 1st team regular was also Dominic Weiss who was promoted prematurely to the team from year 10.

This term also saw the beginning of evening activities, consisting mainly of weight training and football in the sports hall, which was appreciated by all those who took part.

Later in the term Va Hua and myself took part in a dance evening, which was then filmed and added to prospectus videos. This was not only fun for the participants, but an ideal opportunity for others to have a good laugh. Those in Kendon were also able to listen to the amazing guitar playing by Alex Farimond, Anthony Frisby and James Yonge during various House assemblies during the year.

The third term has flown by so quickly with a combination of exams, cricket and long evenings around school. All those, except for the Year 10, had external exams such as GCSEs for Year 11 and AS levels for Lower Sixth. We hope that the results will reflect the great efforts they put into their studies.

Another German exchange student at Kendon was Tibor Pfeilsticker. Tibor was able to add another dimension to Kendon’s

diverse community and contributed to the life of Kendon very much.

The 1st XI cricket team got off to a rough start but finished by winning against the Strollers (which was all that really matters). Some of the Kendonities to play were Michael Booth, Anthony Clarke, Charlie Harding, Jeff Fontalio and Chris McArdle.

As the days got longer the boarders were able to use the school pitches more regularly. This became somewhat of a Kendon trait and ended up with Kendon challenging Pengelly to a “grudge” football match. It was a superb night with all of the House turning up to support the eleven stars of Kendon, playing a fast-flowing football match. Alex Oriet, Va Hua and Charlie Harding all scored marvellous goals in the three-all draw during regulation time. Unfortunately our penalty taking skills left something to be desired and we ended up losing in penalties, but even so it was a fun match that was enjoyed by everyone from both Kendon and Pengelly.

Chris McArdle also managed to fit in winning third place in the national trampoline competition.

This year has also been the first and last for Mr. Briggs. “Ali B”, as he has been known, has always been willing to come to open the tuck shop for us or join in a football or cricket match. He has formed a strong bond with all the pupils in Kendon House (especially Alex Oriet) and all of us wish him the very best in his future.

*Alex Charraudeau – Lower Sixth*

## PENGELLY HOUSE

Looking at previous house reports from Pengelly Mike and I have come to this conclusion, that they all follow a similar pattern. They are extremely dull! We have decided that no one really cares about how “academic” or “sporty” Pengelly is supposed to be. Having said that we will briefly mention how we destroyed Kendon in the Pengelly vs. Kendon Cup. Instead we thought we would tell you the truth about what has really happened in Pengelly this year.

The year has flown by: seeming to be

shorter than the time we had our benches! It may have had something to do with Mike’s new shower phobia, thanks to a previous experience that I am sure he does not want to repeat, the never-ending source of Pengelly noodles, or the slightly unorthodox way we celebrated Mrs. Norman’s birthday.

We thought that we would continue the tradition that Matt Roberts started by giving awards to members of the House for their more admirable qualities, and we’ve added a few of our own. Mike Lin has taken a step back as the Noodle King and now shares his title with those of the House who always seem to get away with never cleaning up their empty packets (you know who you are!).

There is a certain amount of mystery surrounding Pengelly. Here are just a few examples: what really happens in Edmond Tam’s room behind those constantly closed curtains? Is it true that Year 10 have an allergy to prep? How does David Fung get his amazing hold on his hair (Winner of the most Interesting Hair Style), and does he really control the matrix with his big leather coat? Why is Year 10’s sense of navigation so poor that it sheers away from the shower zone? And what is Josh Steeples and Andy Gausepohl’s fascination with the colour orange (Joint winners of the ‘Muffler’ award), or to be more precise tango? And how much pizza is Ben Edwards (The Stuffed Crust award) really capable of eating?

But what has Pengelly really achieved this year? Come and have a look at our newly painted rooms and windows. On a day-to-day basis you never know what will happen next in Pengelly, between Henry Vanders’ ‘scheming’, and John Coetzer’s sense of humour, it is a pretty unpredictable place to live.

In conclusion we would like to thank Hong Kong kitchen for their diligent service to the House, as we must surely be their main source of business. But especially the members of staff, Jacky Winner, our amazing matron, for keeping us pretty smart, Bess for always managing to keep the house tidy, seemingly against all odds, Mr. Brown who nobly does duty one evening a week and Mr.



*Pengelly- Christmas party and the Year Elevens.*

Crafter for his rather thankless role as Assistant Housemaster, which seems to involve keeping tabs on us all as well as drinking copious amounts of Pepsi! And finally the 'Gaffer', with his well renowned catch phrases such as, "Not in my Gaff" and "You're heading down that slippery slope" and of course 'Mrs. N' for everything that they have both done to create one large happy family out of such wayward individuals!

*Mike Lin (Head of House), and Edward Morgan  
- Lower Sixth*

## TODMANS HOUSE

Todmans House has been my home away from home for two years now, and in this time I have experienced some of the weirdest and funniest people, things and staircases that I'm ever likely to encounter. This year has been no exception...

The autumn term saw the arrival (and departure) of some exceptionally 'interesting' people, and the sponsored School Walk allowed us all about 7 hours of blistering heat in which to get to know each other. All was not lost as we raised an outstanding two thousand pounds, one thousand pounds of which went to the Kent Air Ambulance Service, and the rest into computer games, football tables, a playstation, and snooker tables etc. for the House!

Year 7 and 8 students took part in a number of sporting activities throughout the year; playing for teams such as the Under 13's football, cricket, hockey and rugby. Individually, students such as Freddie Florry and Mathew Dawson have had extremely successful years, Freddie being accepted into the Charlton Athletic's youth team for football and the Kent cricket team, and Matt Dawson winning the county, and performing well at the national cross-country championships, also winning the Kent U13 1500m. Sam Berman this year won the Junior Victor Ludorum blowing away all competition at sports day.

The Spring term saw the entrance of Alston Tseng and Chris Lines; along with thirty crates of Red Devil, two fridges, and

more merchandise than a Man. United football store. His donation of several hundred cans of energy drink have not only provided the monitors with more hyper kids than a McDonalds birthday party, but also several hundred pounds in cans sales towards Todmans' funds.

'Canterbury Tales' has been the key focus of all Year 8 pupils this year, and it promises to be a great production led by Mrs. Dorey and Mr. Cullen.

In Activities Week, Year 8 trekked off to the South of France for a full week of white-water rafting, abseiling, and rock climbing to say the least. Year 7 will be performing the musical 'Ratz' for the pleasure of all parents during the week.

The monitors have been extremely helpful throughout the year, and have constantly kept the whole House on time for lessons, helping us out with our duvet covers and ensuring that our prep is done.

Having been our Assistant Housemistress for two years, Mrs. Gould's chirpy Scottish ways will be dearly missed. She left the school in order to have her first child, Peter McDonald Gould, who was born in May weighing almost 9 pounds. Miss Jemmett took over the position of Assistant Housemistress in the summer term and has instantly become popular with all the boys.

Being my last week at Bethany School, I would just like to thank all the teachers and House staff who made my time here enjoyable, it has been a great two years.

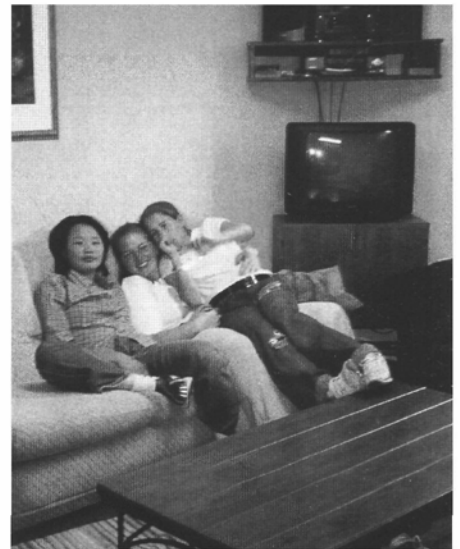
*Mark Devitt - year 8 and*

*Harry Chambers (Head of Todmans) - Lower Sixth*

## OLD POPLARS

The Autumn term 2000 began in a wave of excitement and intense joy... a typical start for Old Pops. There were the eleven new girls to be shown the ropes, and of course the new brightly (and interestingly) painted Common Room. We all agreed that anything beats magnolia.

The sponsored walk was a blinding success, with a total of... drum-roll please... £700! Half of this was to be donated to UNICEF while the other half was well-



*Old Poplars- "sitting room" area of the common room.*

spent on a sofa and Playstation for the Common Room.

Congratulations to our lovely Nicola Ayres who raised the most money.

Another highlight of the term was the Music Concert in November. As usual, "sisters were doing it for themselves" and stealing the spotlight from the boys. There were girls of all ages taking part to a very high standard. Later on Mr. and Mrs. Healy decided to treat their super Monitors to a meal in the "Rusty Pelican" in Tunbridge Wells. It was definitely a night to remember.

The end of term rushed in with glamour and glitter as Old Pops were the life of the party at the FOBS 60s/70s night. There were flares, wigs and platforms galore, and that was just Mr. Healy! The girls as usual were outstanding, going to great trouble to look the part. But this was still not the end. There were: The Daffodil Production Evening, The Old Folks tea party (attended by every single girl in Old Pops), Carol Singing, Choir Practice, and Ice Skating in Brighton.

The Spring Term came and went in a flash (ahaaaa), with the girls once again excelling themselves onstage. There was the Spring Concert and the GCSE Drama, and of course, the stupendous Evening of Dance, of which the women of Old Pops should be proud. They had the courage to go up on stage and do 'their thing' in front of everyone, well done ladies....

With the thought of all the coming exams, the Summer Term began. We soon felt that some stress-relief was needed. This came in the form of the amazing Old Pops barbecue. Chicken, hot dogs... and Mr. Healy on a bouncy castle! Girls, what more could we possibly ask for? The weather was lovely, the company was great and a good time was had by all. When word got out that there was a bouncy castle, there was no stopping them. There were huge pile-ups on it, wrestling matches, even Miss Webster starting numerous bundles.

Later on that term our very own Gemma Blacker (the crowd goes wild) took part in a half-marathon to raise funds for her



*Todmans- snooker and the main common room.*



*Old Poplars- christmas party.*

expedition to Bolivia. She did incredibly well and raised a lot of money towards the cause.

The Parents Day was slightly disappointing with rain threatening but that didn't stop many of the girls taking part in the athletics and neither did it stop our dear Adwoa and Carmen from selling cakes in the Assembly Hall, once again putting the boys to shame. Many prep times must have been spent making delicious goodies, as well as those supportive mummies who donated the cakes. We managed to raise a staggering £200, (WOW!) which will be spent on the House.

Our girls must have been born with the superstar gene as yet again their drama skills were in demand and they were involved in the re-enactment of *The Canterbury Tales*. The acting was of high quality, the production was a huge success and we think that they all definitely deserved an Oscar.

My goodness, how could we forget our lovely Janet and Jean, who so caringly and efficiently look after us, as our House Matron and our wonderful cleaner. We give them our thanks for their help and understanding.

And then, horror of horrors, we were given the heart-rending news of Miss Webster's departure. Some time ago Old Pops was blessed with a new Assistant Housemistress who was bubbly, funny and generally terrific. But as they say all good things must come to an end, and this term we must say goodbye to our beloved Miss Webster. On behalf of all of Old Pops we would like to thank her and let her know how much she will be missed.

Luckily all our other tutors are remaining and thus we will continue to be in good hands. Our thanks go to Mr. and Mrs. Healy for all the hard work that they have done throughout the year. We wish them a happy holiday.

As the term draws to a close, everybody's systems begin to shut down. With exams over and the blazing tropical sun beating down

upon us, we await the bright future ahead (theme music).

*From the original Genius Crew,  
Adwoa Asiedu and Stephanie Parson – Lower Sixth*

## ORCHARD HOUSE

Being the biggest Upper Sixth year Bethany School has ever had in history, the Orchard House has been jam-packed with 57 pupils throughout the year, with even the house library and careers room shared by day pupils. This also means that the Orchard is even more sparkling and dynamic than it has ever been! Settling down and adapting to the new environment proved to be not a problem for us at all. The atmosphere is also valued by the Lower Sixth who have become frequent visitors. Boredom does not exist in the House and there are amazement and surprises all the time (for both the pupils and the staff).

We were able to begin the year by welcoming Mrs. Presland who joined us at the beginning of the year as one of our tutors. The start of the Upper Sixth Year means serious hard work and enormous pressure on careers considerations ahead. Yet all have been dealt with skilfully. By end of the Autumn term, UCAS submission and Gap Year decisions were mostly out of the way!

The Autumn term began with the school walk. The Orchard raised £652 of which £150 was sent to the Leo Trust and £300 to British Humanitarian Aid helping children affected by the Chernobyl accident. The term also marked the start of our privilege of using the wireless network, although with some disappointment at times. The end of term trip to Ellingham ice skating was enjoyed by all – well done for the staff who managed to stay untoppled!

There are many 'Congratulations' to be mentioned. Celine Yeung has become Bethany's first Oxford candidate and will be reading Physics and Philosophy at St. Hilda's College. Excellent achievements by Rob

Moore and John Ayres in trampolining; Matthew Roberts in football, Ketlin in Netball, Joanie in the Canbrook District Orchestra, Kelly in acting, John Ayres, Matthew Startin and Ben Sutton in the Daffodil 'jungle' production; and the successful Disco and concert for Red Nose Day!

We feel obliged to thank all the Housestaff, with their considerable patience and care, and also their astonishing efficiency in repairing and replacing damages. We are also grateful to Nicky, Shirley, and Angela for doing such an excellent job in keeping the House neat and comfortable as we know it is no easy job. In the year 2001 we felt sorry for Mr. Proctor and Miss Jemmett who have left the House, whilst we warmly welcomed Mr. Theophilus to be our new tutor.

At the end of the year we held our traditional Leavers' Day on the 16th June, attended by the majority of our parents. Special thanks to Mr. Holmes making an excellent speech in the Leavers' Service just for us and the OBS for the barbeque. £180 was donated to the ToyBox on that day. Our long-awaited Leavers' event took place on the Riverboat Hurlingham, a Thames river cruise with a buffet lunch. 25 Leavers' awards were presented, of which Best Hair, Best Smile, Stunt of the Year were won by the one, the only, Bilal Raja!

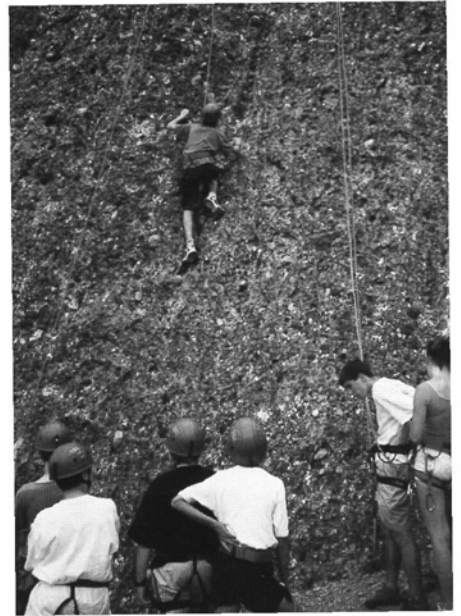
The House will welcome the Presland family to the Orchard next year. Farewell and best of luck to Mr. Khan, Emma, and baby Oliver, who are moving to The Mount in the summer. We must thank Mr. Khan for his hard work and effort put into the House. There is much more to say than simply good luck to all who will be scattered around the world in studying and voyaging. Every Upper Sixth year is different, but we know that next year the Orchard will be full of its unique spirit and life again!

*J. Yeung Upper Sixth*

**YEAR 8 ACTIVITY WEEK, VISIT TO EMBRUN, JULY**



*Mountain walk to the bivvi site*



*Climbing*



*White-water rafting*

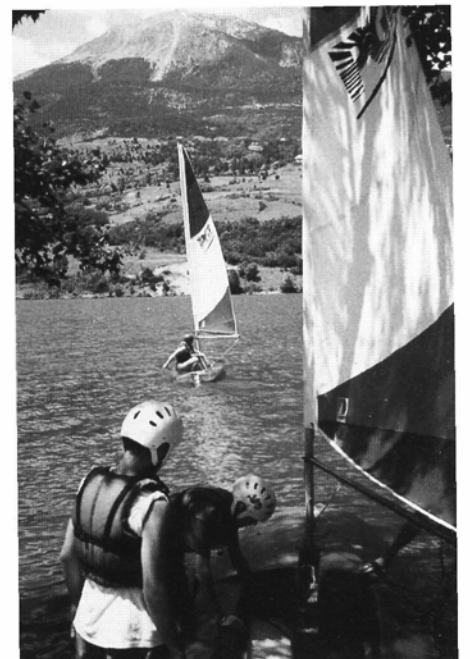


*Windsurfing on the lake*

*Tom Marsh  
"super Kyaker"*



*The gang at Everest, our campsite*



*Topper sailing*



# LITERARY

Hunter Essay Prize Winner

## THE ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF PROLONGING HUMAN LIFE

Edward Morgan – Lower Sixth

Many people would say that if you can save a life then it is for the better. If you can rescue someone from the claws of death then they will be eternally grateful. But what if that person is not able to enjoy the life he used to lead nor to appreciate new experiences due to the fact that he may be confined to a wheel chair or is totally reliant on having substances such as oxygen being pumped into his body?

My Grandfather died on Saturday 6th January 2001. He had previously been in hospital in 1998 for about a month with a heart problem. At this time when undergoing tests the doctors found scarring on his lungs. He recovered from the heart problem but, when he was released, his life was changed. He could still do everything that he used to do, such as entertain his friends, play football and drive to Italy for three months of the year, every year. But he was constantly having to watch the amount of fat he was eating and had to live with the fact that even a minor disease such as a cold may kill him.

He and my Grandma were supposed to be coming to visit us for Christmas lunch. But on Christmas Eve Grandpa was in bed unable to get out. The previous week they had been to visit my aunt, who had neglected to tell them that she was getting over the worst cold that she had had for years. Only Grandma was able to come and visit us, so instead on Boxing Day, Mum and I went to visit them. At this point Grandpa was becoming irritated because of the fact he constantly had to repeat himself for doctors who didn't seem to have any communication skills. He was determined not to have to go into hospital, as he purely hated the treatment he had received two years earlier.

By the night before New Year's Eve he was having more trouble breathing and an ambulance had to come and collect him. Everyone still believed that he was going to get over this, even though he was coughing up some blood. But on New Year's Eve he was moved into a private room and was put on full ventilation as well as morphine to ease the pain he was suffering. He could not talk because of the mask he had to wear so he had to write everything and his face was becoming irritated where this was rubbing. I had been celebrating the New Year in Newcastle and returned early to see him but after that my Mum would not allow me to see him again. On Thursday 4th January he fell into a coma as the vast amount of oxygen being pumped in was not getting to his brain, and he died two days later.

I cannot blame anyone for what happened, even though I do not understand how my Aunt could have neglected to inform us of his condition. What I can complain about is the punishment my Grandmother, Mother and Aunt had to endure while they watched him slip away. By Monday night we knew that if he had recovered he would have hated the life he would have led. By Thursday morning we knew that he would not recover at all. The fact that he was kept alive in a state of vegetation, not even having his eyes open, sickens me. Part of me did not want him to go but the other half feels that it has been made worse by the fact that it was so terribly drawn out.

If someone could have had the courage to suggest a dignified death before he became unresponsive then I believe that they should have stopped supplying him with oxygen. This is a perfectly legal option that could have been pursued with my Grandmother's consent. If they would have done this it would have also meant

that the hospital would have more money to be able to save someone who could have had a chance of living.

This is the argument brought forward by many pro-euthanasia organisations. The difference between what I would have preferred to have happened and euthanasia is that when euthanasia is performed the recipient is unable to continue living their life with dignity or has a terminal illness and wishes not to live any more. There is currently only one place where euthanasia is legal which is the State of Oregon in the USA. Euthanasia is widely practised in Holland but it still remains illegal. There was briefly a pro-euthanasia bill in Australia that went into effect in 1996 but it was overturned in 1997.

In American cases of euthanasia in the 1950s and 60s, and in some instances as late as the 80s, many juries stated that the person who performed the euthanasia was insane at the time and had no control over what they were doing. It was then stated that they had recovered from the insanity and were consequently released. This shows that these people had the compassion to respect the wishes of the family members.

And this is what I believe that euthanasia is all about: a family member cannot bear to see their loved one suffer so they allow them to die with dignity. I did not think that people simply wanted it to be legalised so that they could cut hospital bills. Many others say that if euthanasia is legalised then they will avoid people having to kill someone at home by placing plastic bags over their faces or placing them in a car and allowing it to fill with carbon monoxide. So I believe that the only reason that euthanasia should be legalised is to spare the feeling of relatives. If they cannot bear to see their loved one die painfully and slowly then they should have the right to say, 'I wish to die with the minimum amount of pain, quickly.' If this is not made the case then others will continue to die in more pain because someone who doesn't know what they are doing has tried to help them.

There are many reported cases where people have given barbiturates to someone to help them die. These drugs can cause extreme gasping and muscle spasm and while losing consciousness the person can vomit and then inhale this. This can then cause assaultive behaviour while in a drug-induced confusion. Other problems can occur such as the drugs failing to work and the person slipping into unconsciousness and taking several days to die.

So if people's wishes are not respected then terrible things such as these will happen to people. Modern medicine can only do so much. It may be able to save those who would not have survived in the past but a line must be drawn. If people are helped, medically trained people will be able to help those in pain, ending both suffering to patient and the family.

In conclusion, I don't think that people should be made to suffer. If they cannot be cured then, with the consent of the next of kin, that person should be allowed to die in as little pain as possible and quickly, to spare the emotional heartache put onto the family. What I do not think is right is that when people think that when someone cannot be cured if we 'put them out of their misery' then we can save money. What I am saying is that no-one can say, 'You are going to die slowly, cost a lot of money so we're going to let you die.' It must be the decision of the next-of-kin for the reasons that they see fit.

## Winner of C.A.R.E. Essay Competition

**BURNING RUBBER**

Ed Ewer – Year 10

A gorgeous young blonde walked down the busy streets of Southend during the Saturday market. As she strolled along all the men stared in lust at this long-legged beauty. Even the old men stared in awe, their yellow teeth on full view to anyone who cared to look. I wasn't there to witness this wonderful sight. I was coming down to Southend for the evening to go cruising along the sea front and meet some mates. I owned one of the nicest cars in the area. A pearlescent black 390bhp VW Gold VR6 Turbo. If she was there I would have no problem pulling her with a car like mine.

'She was absolutely gorgeous, mate.'

'I don't believe you. She can't have been that nice. This is Southend. Most of the birds round here are minglers.'

'All right then, I challenge you. See who can get her first, or even at all.'

'Deal!'

We decided that tonight would be the night, seeing that Max Power, our favourite magazine, would be there. This was my chance to maybe even be photographed for a picture in the magazine with this unknown girl. I decided to go to Fast Forward, the local tuning company and get my car tweaked to over 400bhp. That would really impress her.

I arrived a very happy man. My car had come out better than expected – 430bhp at 8000rpm. I was also smugly awaiting the coming evening, when I would hopefully meet this stunner of a woman.

Tearing down the waterfront at about 10 p.m., doing 75 mph, I saw a person walking along the side of the road. It was a young blond girl who seemed different to all the others. I immediately slammed on the brakes, and was hooted by my mate as he went flying past. He didn't stop and wait for me. As I pulled up I saw a smile on the girl's face. I opened the window and leaned over to speak to her.

'Need a life?'

'Depends how quickly I'll get there.'

Another speed freak - this was my sort of woman.

'Plenty quick enough,' was my reply.

As she opened the door and got into the car I saw what my mate meant about the legs. She was gorgeous.

I turned the stereo up to full blast and put my foot down. The work that had been done on the car was brilliant and it felt much smoother.

About three minutes later we arrived at the cruise. All my mates were there. There was a stunned silence as we drove in. People could tell that my car was nothing normal. It sounded superb. As we parked up to go and chat to the others, the girl spoke to me. 'So what's your name, then?' 'Ed. How about you?' 'I'm Olivia.' There seemed to be a silence between us as we walked up to the others.

'All right mate,' said Chris, who owned a 250bhp Vauxhall Corsa.

'Yeah, fine thanks. How's the Corsa?'

'Beautiful. Running perfectly.'

'Well, I've finally squeezed over 400bhp out of my Gold. It's amazingly quick.'

'Up for a race?'

'Yeah sure, why not.'

I have more power than him but his car weighs almost half as much as mine. It would be a close race.

We decided to go to 'The Strip'. This was a two-mile stretch of dual carriageway just outside Southend. It was ideal for racing unless the police were around. We got Brian to go up to the near end of the Strip and Gerry to go to the far end to check the situation. They called us and told us it was fine.

We sped up to the Strip, leading a group of followers in their much less powerful cars. Although I could easily outclass Chris in the handling, this was not a factor of the race. It was all about sheer speed.

We pulled up to the beginning of the carriageway and got Brian to start us. There was a gentle deep growl coming from the two cars as they waited for the start. We revved our engines and psyched ourselves up for the race. Brian got the OK from Gerry and counted us down:

'Three. Two. One. GO!'

There was a screeching of rubber as we accelerated away from the line. Chris obviously had better acceleration away from the line, as he had the edge on me after about a quarter of a mile. I was clawing it back from him, though, and it was obvious I had the advantage at top speed. By the time we had done a mile I was about four metres ahead of him. One thing he didn't know was that I had a secret weapon. Nitrous. I flipped the switch and placed my hand on the button. I pressed it and was at once rocketed into the padding of my leather seats. When I accelerated with nitrous, the wheels span and I left Chris in a plume of smoke. When he finally emerged from the smoke he was about 25 metres behind me. I had won it easily. I saw the others waiting at the finish. I let my foot off the gas slowly and decelerated in preparation for the handbrake turn round at the end roundabout. I flashed the others and executed a brilliant handbrake turn.

Olivia was waiting at the end for me and her face lit up as I pulled up. I stopped and got out. I saw Chris just passing the line and he didn't look too pleased. As he pulled up I went over to congratulate him. We had a chat about cars and he left about ten minutes later.

We went back to the original cruise spot and sat about doing burnouts until about midnight. To finish it off we had a sound off which was won by a young girl called Fiona in her highly modded Saxo. Brian then came over to me and spoke to me.

'Looks like you won the race and the bird then.'

'Yeah. Seems that way. Unlucky mate.'

I went and picked up Olivia. We sped off into the night leaving a trail of rubber and smoke which covered the crowd.

**HAPPINESS – THE GREATEST GIFT THAT WE POSSESS**

Laura Howlett – Lower Sixth

What is your idea of happiness? It could be having a drink down the pub with a large collection of your closest mates. It could be lying on a sun-drenched beach in some gorgeously expensive resort which you've saved up for since you got your new job. It might be spending time with your family, at home or out. It might even be the occasional win in the bingo halls. Whatever it is we all have something, some person or some place that we can rely on to make us happy.

But what really is happiness? We could take all the magic out of it by giving the clinical explanation, but that just makes it a little depressing. We all like to think that we are in control of our emotions but we're not; it's all chemical reactions, apparently. Personally, I believe it's a little more than that.

The smile. It's the universal sign. It traverses all barriers of all kinds, especially language; a smile is understood everywhere. But yet it has so many meanings. Smiles can be of reassurance, of pleasure, of nervousness, of relief, of good humour or of deception. What bugs me though is the way that everyone expects you to go around with some goofy grin on your face all the time and if you don't it's because you're in a bad mood, not happy. They ask you, 'What's wrong?' You say, 'Nothing. Why?' and they suggest that you looked unhappy because you weren't smiling. Does that bug you too? I'm often very content and I get asked this and it certainly bugs me. I'm sure that everyone can relate to this in some way. It's just not genuine to smile all the time. Smiles are so valuable; The Global Currency.

We all have memories of objects or people that can make us smile. The presence of a friend you haven't seen in ages or an unexpected present, or an animal. For some, these things may be more personal, like the moment their first child was born, or the moment they were proposed to or even the day they finally left school.

Laughter; another part of happiness. Laughter comes hand in hand with happiness; if only for a split second, we feel as though nothing could be wrong, just for those few precious moments. We can all think of things that make us laugh; memories of an incident or that clip from Fawlty Towers or the Morecambe and Wise 'Singing in the Rain' sketch, that we can watch over and over again and it never gets boring. The face splits, the eyes light up and a curious noise is released into the air; you're laughing.

Laughter and humour and all their related concepts are, as far as we can tell, unique phenomena, possessed only by the human species. The question is, where did they come from? Who was the first person to laugh? And what on earth were they laughing at? It's difficult to imagine what our distant ancestors found funny. Was it a sophisticated humour, or purely what would later evolve into slapstick? I rather think it would be the latter, but then what would our cave man fathers have really found amusing? The missus tripping and falling in the swamp? And how did it produce those chemical reactions we now take for granted? These are questions that simply cannot be answered but, and whatever causes it, it is safe to say that we all benefit in some way or another from it. It makes you feel so good, if only just for a short while.

For me, the thing that makes me most happy is a really long conversation with my closest friends. It could be face-to-face or even on

the phone. We could talk about absolutely anything or even nothing at all for hours on end, but it always makes me feel good afterwards. There's also a place I like to go to when I'm happy. It's difficult to get to physically, so I often just have to imagine I'm there. Even that makes me happy.

We can't all be happy all of the time. The world would be boring if that was the case. But we can try. Of course these things are different for everyone, but I'm sure that you can all think of something that makes you smile and feel good, if only for a moment. You just have to remember that it takes twice as many muscles to frown as it does to smile, and a smile is contagious.

## A MATTER OF OPINION

Iain Sanders – Upper Sixth

It was a miserable September evening. Rain sluiced endlessly from a darkened sky, tapping with gentle fingers against the window. Lit only by the harsh glare of a desk lamp, the rest of the office was dark. Bloody article, Eric thought as he drummed fingers and pencil simultaneously on his papers. A waste of time for him and the company, as far as he was concerned. Right now, he couldn't have been in a worse mood which was ironic when he thought about the title of the article in front of him. 'How's it coming along?' The question was polite but the voice was anything but. Sighing, Eric twisted in his chair to look at the man seated across the room at a desk similar to his own, only larger, better organized and much better lit. And probably, a hundred smaller differences too. Eric wished that rank and privilege didn't have to be so visible.

'It's work in progress,' Eric replied evasively. Richard was probably as irritated as he was to be stuck here on a Friday night and there was no sense in letting him know how badly things were going.

'Come up short already, then?' Well, he had tried.

'Yes. I don't know. It's not the sort of article I usually write.'

Richard only shrugged. 'It would be worse.'

But not much, Eric surmised. Aloud, he said, 'I'm going to find some more information.'

Richard spread his hands. 'If you think it'll help. Personally, I'd worry about what I thought about the definition, not other people.'

Stopping only to sweep up his coat and scarf from the clothes stand in the corner, Eric was already out the door. He had some thinking to do.

'Joy and amusement can be expressed by anyone, and not always by the kind of people one expects. Manic depressants have high levels of endorphins in their brains, higher than normal, which allow for exultant, if brief, periods of happiness.'

He stopped typing and leant back in his chair. There was truth in that. It reminded him of a time last week when he was out walking. So many people in the world. Who knew what they were thinking, or what they were feeling? So far, the article was only half done. He would have to find out. Easy enough to tell by looking at a person. Or perhaps asking them.

'Define happiness,' he asked Richard the other day.

'What are you asking me for.'

'The best way to get results is to ask people their opinions,' especially in this case, he thought. Everyone must have his or her own ideas about laughter, joy and happiness. 'So, define happiness.'

Richard only laughed. Well, most people did, anyway.

Eric was not about to give up. 'Come one, what about your wife, your kids?'

'After fifteen years, marriage starts to seem less of a commitment and more of a life sentence,' Richard said dryly. Certainly, no joy or happiness there. 'Any more questions?'

'Only the less personal stuff. It's kind of a questionnaire, you know, for the article.'

'Alright. How many people have you asked so far?'

'Fifteen or so,' Eric replied, 'Everyone seems to have different ideas about what makes them laugh and what makes them happy.' Fifteen so far and more to come but he was still no closer to the definition that the editor wanted. Maybe he was asking the wrong questions.

'What else have you got for the article?'

'Some examples. Is laughter the best medicine? Does he who laughs last laugh best? Is real comedy dead? - that type of thing. Maybe if enough people answer I'll be able to give the editor what he wants.'

Richard leaned back, tapping his fingers together thoughtfully. 'Well, I don't envy you. Right out of the blue like that. An article like this,' He shook his head. 'Too difficult. How does he expect anyone to define something so widespread?'

'Wait a minute...' Eric said, raising one finger. 'That's it! You're a genius!'

'I won't argue with you. I take it you've had a flash of inspiration?'

Eric grinned.

Joy and happiness are not limited to one or two options. There isn't a

single sure way you can get there and, when you do, there is no guarantee that you'll stay. It depends on the individual. Amusement and laughter are ways of expressing emotion, letting others know how we feel. It all adds up to the same thing. And the definition? The definition of happiness is... it's a matter of opinion.

## ME, MYSELF AND JOEL

Edward Greenhalgh – Upper Sixth

When I first heard that Mr. Cullen wanted an essay on anything to do with fun, my instinct (as a true Bethanian) was to join in. So, I decided to write about one of the adventures that Joel (a dear and close foil to myself and Mr. Cullen) and I used to get up to in the darkest and bleakest depths of GCSE English Literature.

As an illustration of our antics at the back of the classroom, I've decided to write about 'The Ink Lesson.'

'Twas a calm and pleasant day, around the end of term; butterflies were fluttering gracefully above what used to be the sun dial. This will give you some idea of the type of day I'm trying to create. The 3.55 bell had just rung, indicating that we had only five minutes to get to lessons. So, dashing as fast as our legs could carry us, we arrived at the classroom bang on time. I seemed to remember thinking something along the lines of, 'Ah, just in time for my afternoon snooze,' as I sank back into my chair. Preparing myself for the lesson to follow, my thoughts were... well, just let's say not on 'Lord of the Flies'. I was going, going, gone. As my mind wandered I was staring at various women. The images in my head were getting stronger and stronger and as I was on my way to approaching these same women in my mind's eye, I was also on my way to humiliation which is where Joel came in. I woke up. Startled, I jumped up in my seat and started coming back to reality. As my mind adjusted back to its classroom setting, I massaged my face and eyes. However, when I looked at my palms, I saw blue, blue ink! Joel had taken advantage of me and used me as a template for his deranged, twisted and cheeky mind and pen. I glanced at the clock. It was 5.15 – time to go and catch the train but that didn't leave me any time to clean the ink off: I'd have to wash it off on the train. On the train I learned the extent of the damage – it was permanent ink! So there's me, on a train, covered in ink and with the prospect of a fifteen minute walk through a high street during rush hour. 'Oh, that boy is gonna get it tomorrow!' I thought to myself. Coming to terms with my predicament and realising there was no way to escape from it, I decided to find a seat and suffer the inevitable humiliation. Finding, luckily, that most carriages were empty, I sat down but was horrified when the train stopped at Paddock Wood and on came a thousand commuters, school kids, back packers and so on. And I swear every single person looked at me in shock and amusement, until one person sat down and said, 'Man, I love your tattoo. Where did you get it?' Ha! This guy thinks it's a tattoo. I turned to him and said, 'At In-Skin in Tunbridge Wells.' I'm sixteen, yeah, I'm cool! What an excellent result. The whole way home I had compliments and glances of 'Wow!' and 'Wow!' So, I was actually pleased that Joel had defaced me and rather sorry to wash it off but that's life, I suppose.

## 'DROP AND GIVE ME TWENTY'

Adwoa Asiedu – Lower Sixth

The 3rd July 2001. The members of the Lower Sixth began their intensive 36-hour Army Training Course that was everything from 'character building' to 'good clean fun.' As women with our natural intuition, me and my partner in crime Stephanie (soon to be Private Parson) knew that there would be more to this course than just jolly marching through sunlit fields. However, being the good-natured tomboys that we are, we packed our little rucksacks full of spare socks and Mars bars and off we all went.

After a long bus ride, we ended up in the wilderness of Winchester. My jaw dropped as my eyes fell upon the barbed wire fences. There was a rush of activity as we were introduced to the deadly looking sergeant and his team. There was a pep talk and the handing out of the delightful camouflage jackets.

As we conducted some team-building exercises I thought to myself, 'Adwoa, you lucky old girl, this'll be child's play.' I was smug, cool and confident.

Let's move on a few hours, shall we? Here we have me lifeless, lying face down in the grass and in my ears the sound of 'Oi, get up! Break's over! Two miles to go!' You see, they had forgotten to mention the four to five miles walk to our campsite in the blistering heat. My team was full of strapping young lads, thirsty for some commando action. Our group leader was suitably named Damien, and he had about eight and a half fingers. Despite this he was pretty jolly and friendly as he tried to scrape me off the rocky terrain.

After some more intense marching we reached our superstar, deluxe accommodation. It was a forest.

But, ladies and gentlemen, be still your racing hearts for the fun was far from over. Under Damien's watchful eye we put up our ponchos (a raincoat stretched over two sleeping bags) with bits of string and a lot of luck. Then there was the adventure of dinner. Surprisingly, nobody dropped their tin of 'pasta' and ran screaming into the night, never to be seen again. Actually, I found myself digging into several portions of runny rice pudding. Unfortunately, nobody told me to lower my enthusiasm with the said pudding and I soon found that my bladder was ready to burst.

After popping back from my loo break I found that Sergeant Man was not happy with me for being late. I smiled charmingly at him and assumed that he would be bowled over by my cheerful, bubbly personality. Not so. I soon found myself scrambling to my feet in response to the command, 'Drop and give me twenty.'

Fear not! The best was still to come. We psyched ourselves up for the famous Night Exercise. Headlocks and body-slams were perfected. Sticks were sharpened. Camo-paint was slicked on. We were ready. We were also scared out of our wits. It was a full moon and everyone was sure that we could be seen by the dark forces of the hundreds of armed squaddies who were waiting to deal with us. By the time we reached our destination, I was crazy with terror. Screaming and running at top speed, I threw myself at the terrifying mercy of ... a Land Rover? I cracked one eye open. Where were the squaddies? Why wasn't I dead? Where were the near-dead hostages we had come to rescue?

My good friend the Sergeant poked me with his rifle and told our group it was time to find our way back to camp. We gazed at him in shock. A few blank bullets and harsh words later we found our camp settled down to sleep.

The next day brought the joyous delight of an obstacle course. Walls, balance bars, nets, trenches – they had it all. After being thrown up a twelve foot wall, falling face down into a sandpit and shattering my knee falling off a pole, I was well and truly recruited. I consoled Private Parson, 'I'm sure we'll laugh about this someday.'

Long Live the Army!

## THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER

Henry Vander – Lower Sixth

The soldier faced the course, trying not to show the fear in his eyes to the other cadets. He had demonstrated his worth throughout the thirty-six hours of intensive training sessions. Mr. Thorpe wasn't your typical schoolboy perhaps but he was confident that he wouldn't hinder his team's performance.

The short but stout Sergeant-Major held his whistle to his mouth after shouting his final orders. A shrill blast and Mr. Thorpe was released like a coiled spring. He leapt through the under-over section of the course, dazzling the watching pupils with his flexibility and liteness. He then spun round the ball bar and flew off it, leaving people worried that he might have sustained a minor head injury. However, Mr. Thorpe was undeterred by the initial shock. Next, the most intimidating section of the course stood over him like an aggressive dinner lady. He approached the twelve-foot wall in a slightly bemused fashion but he instantly knew a two-man star lift was required. He flung himself against the wall. Two army commandos then proceeded to hoist him up. As a drowning man would, he clutched the rim of his boat, hauling himself over the wall and dropped down the other side with the athleticism of a spider – even Mr. Marriott would have been impressed.

The four-metre leap was no problem for him, like a wild gazelle he flew over, falling only a few metres short. (Luckily there was no water.) He required some help from Private Charlotte over the small six-foot wall but this took nothing away from his feat.

The last obstacle, the scramble net, was perhaps the biggest challenge for Mr. T. He seemed tired by this time but he continued in the Bethany fashion. He shot down the rope like Blue Beard the Pirate, leaving the drill sergeant shocked.

Jokes aside, as he crossed the finish line the Lower Sixth was thoroughly impressed with his determination. I still couldn't help but laugh, though!

## A BRIDGE TOO NEAR

Luke Forsythe – Year 11

The other day I was reminded of an event in my life that occurred when I was twelve.

We were a makeshift family comprising a twelve year old boy (yours truly), three girls (only one of whom was biologically related to me) aged eighteen, thirteen and nine, their mum and our dad. We were all on a hire

boat for two weeks on holiday on the Norfolk Broads and we got along well. That is, except for my stepsister Jess and me – she was thirteen. We were in competition over absolutely everything we did. She got on my nerves because she was a girl and girls were obviously terrible at everything they did. I got on her nerves because I was younger than her and obviously an idiot. Attached to the back of our floating two-week holiday home were two sturdy vessels worthy of some of the wettest, wildest most aggressive looking chariot racing imaginable. When pulled behind a bigger boat with a motor that is. Jess and I used to sit on the back of the boat and watch them. Within a few days we had claimed one of the two dinghies for ourselves. Hers was white and she named it Casper (after the friendly ghost), mine was a washed-out shade of blue and I called it Sonic the Hedgehog (remember I was only twelve).

One particular day, nearer to the end of the holiday than the start, Jess and I were confident enough to go out on a lake in the dinghies and attempt to sail them. We had returned from doing just that and, as we were packing the tiny sails away, mooring the tubs to the back of the mother ship and bickering with great ferocity, my dad, salty old sea captain that he was, popped his bearded head out of some sort of port hole. He confidently informed us that there was no point putting the masts down, due to his change of route that day which would have absolutely no bridges along it. Jess and I were quite surprised because we had seen about a hundred bridges every day. However, this newly bestowed knowledge meant that we did not have to bother with a particularly tedious chore and we happily accepted his invitation to breakfast (as it was quite early in the morning). Dad popped back down into the bowels of the ship like a cartoon mole. 'Why should we bother worrying about it?' we thought. 'Adults know exactly what they're doing – don't they?'

Later that day, about mid-afternoonish, I was smugly waving to some onlookers on the bank as I expertly adjusted the wheel. I had been given the job of 'driving' and I was very happy about it. You see, it was not just that I had been given a fun job to do that also made me look good. Oh no! What pleased me most was that Jess had not. As I thought about this, I imagined how Jess would react when given the knowledge that I was in control. Maybe she had gone red in the face. Maybe she was pacing up and down the deck right now with steam coming out of her ears! I chuckled to myself at the prospect as we passed under a bridge.

A BRIDGE! I almost snapped the throttle off yanking it to stop the boat. It slowed and there was a creaking from way back. Without warning, the creaking turned into a sharp CRACK! Then another, louder than the first. 'Oh, pants,' I thought.

I scrambled out to the bow of the boat and instead of carefully edging round the side to the stern, as we were instructed to at the start, I frantically scrambled up the window which seconds ago I had been smugly waving through. Jess had obviously had much the same sort of idea and joined me on the roof. For the first time since I had known Jess the rivalry melted away and we fell about laughing. For what we saw was so comically hilarious I will never forget it.

There were our dinghies, Sonic the Hedgehog and Casper, still attached and idly bumping the stern of the boat, splinters of wood covering their little decks like confetti. Both the masts had been cleanly snapped right off and one lay about ten metres away, bobbing up and down in the greenish water. My father was already in the water, fully clothed and still wearing his sunglasses, attempting to drag the second mast, pretty unsuccessfully, back towards us. It was such a funny sight, the look on his face was classic – it was a sort of 'I must get these masts back while attracting as little attention as possible and still maintain my face. At the same time Jess' mum was frantically trying to help my father from the edge of the boat, with the aid of a long barge pole. She was failing quite miserably and almost struck my father on the head on a number of occasions. That aggravated both him and the situation because almost at the exact time some tourists turned up on the bank and started videotaping both him and us! Dad managed at that moment to drag both himself and the sodden mast onto the stern deck of the boat. It was a fairly small one and although we were above and in front of him on the roof we were not more than a metre away. He stood there soaking wet from head to toe, dark hair plastered down onto his forehead and dripping all over the plastic seats with a towel in his hand (brought by my little sister who also tried very hard not to laugh). He looked at the pair of us sniggering above him, with a fixed expression of half-annoyance and half-laughing at himself. After a long pause he said, 'It's not funny,' and then proceeded to burst out laughing!

## THE FALL

Chris McArdle – Year 11

As the sun began to set and the night sky fell upon little Cranbrook I decided that I was lacking something, something that would brighten

up me and my chums. We had been told of a tree, a tree so big it would take forty lumberjacks to rip it down. So, we set out to find the secret tree in Angley Woods.

Seven youngsters walked through the woods until we arrived at a measly twenty-foot oak standing alone in a clearing. We thought we had done, until Katie realised that she did not know how to read a map and had taken us a mile and a half in the wrong direction. Still determined, we got back on track and arrived at the secret destination an hour later. We then decided to climb this great tree. As I climbed through weaving branches, thick and thin, I came across a flattened area near the giant trunk covered by leaves which formed an almost natural patio. We decided to get the girls to join us and tuck into our sandwiches.

Having finished our meal, Robin Hood style, we decided to let the girls down first. Unfortunately, I was stuck behind the dippiest of the three girls who decided that she could not jump the fourteen feet to the ground. Instead she decided to whinge and whine for help. Being the gentleman that I am, and due to the fact that no-one else could help as they were all in a state of hysterics, I climbed back up to where she sat. I found out that the only way to assist was to get her to hold onto my neck and we would jump together. Just as I let go Katie decided that she wasn't quite ready and as I left the tree she gripped it for dear life. This caused us to swing round the tree and we both came crashing down to the ground where we rolled down the hill through a bed of stinging nettles. As we clambered back I saw a sea of hysterical faces - bar one, my girlfriend! She had found out where we were and come to join us. As I began my approach for a cuddle I could see two eggs hurling towards me followed by, 'You never cuddle anyone but me!'

The moral of this story is never climb trees with dippy girls, especially when your girlfriend is likely to appear, otherwise you will get yourself into a lot of trouble.

## THE TRENCHES

**Matthew Nolan - Year 11**

It was a dark and stormy night but it always was. It smelt dank and you could smell the odour of rotting flesh. You could never see the flesh but it was there - it always was like that. Seven days in the front line could be the worst seven days in any man's life, especially if you had to go over the top. Well, guess what we did.

It didn't seem to stop raining and all the shell holes in no-man's-land were flooded to the top. I'm almost sure that people have fallen and drowned in this sort of weather. I was to be part of the second wave. It was my first time in an attack like this. Everyone was here, even men who were meant to be behind the lines. We all huddled there waiting, waiting, for that one man to blow his whistle.

Of course, the Germans were ready. We were facing seven machinegun posts at eighty metres distance from our line. No chance, especially as when we stopped bombing they knew of an attack. Just think of it, us armed with a bayonet against the mighty machinegun.

There, the bombing stopped. It must be close now. In the distance I can hear people shout in despair, 'Well, if you have to do it, might as well get it over and done with.'

'BBBBRRRRrrr.' There it is. Almost at once the Germans started firing. The lad in front of me didn't even reach the top of the parapet before being sent flying into me. To tell you the truth, I'm not too sure anyone survived in the first wave.

I was a little luckier and when our whistle had gone I made it about ten metres into cover in a shell hole. The water here had turned a red colour and though I had been ordered to take a full pack I dumped it the first chance I got. If it wasn't for this I would have drowned. I must have made another ten metres before hitting barbed wire. It was sharp and rusty and in the mud it was camouflaged. Within seconds of stepping on a piece my whole body had been entwined in the stuff. I had gaping cuts on my arms and legs but funnily enough it didn't seem to hurt. Must be the adrenaline.

'Bang,' or to me it was 'Bad luck,' that one stray bullet from that German rifleman which hit me square in the arm sending me into an unconscious state on the wired ground.

## BATTLEFIELDS

**Steffan Tomecko - Year 11**

Ploughed fields and much sodden grass forced the smell of earth into my face. The soft rain coming down in sheets, soaking me through to the bone. Chilled by the wind, water dripped from my brow as I read their names.

One after another, man after man. Who are you? What was your story? How did you get here?

No amount of rain could wash this land clean of the blood spilt. Name after name, stone after stone. I felt so empty inside as my eyes traced over the endless, sprawling field.

A brave man only dies one death while a coward dies a thousand. All of these men had died so that I may live. Any men who could face the war, I don't care if they deserted, they were all brave.

My heart sank as I took in the vastness of the cemetery. These men didn't deserve to die. They were more worthy of living than any man but they never got the chance.

As I was driving through the land that owed more to the lives of the dead men than the living, I saw constant reminders of the massive loss of life. Cemetery upon cemetery flashed past me. As we passed the 'small ones' people acted as if it were nothing, but wait, there are a hundred graves in there...

I left a part of myself in France with those brave men whose names live forever.

## THE CONFLICT

**Ben Thompson - Year 10**

Jack walked along the reserve trench going to what had become home, his section of frontline trench. He was carrying food for himself, Steve and Fred. Jack thought about his home in Great Britain and his happy life in the Cotswolds. Then the war started. Seven of his best friends all decided to join up and spent nearly a week trying to get Jack to join too and in the end he gave in. They all travelled to a neighbouring town to enlist and they were promised that they'd be together through the war. They were given immediate training and were sent out three weeks later. Within twelve days five of his friends were dead.

When he arrived at his trench the food was cold. Fred looked up from a letter he was writing on an empty ammo box.

'Hot is it?', he asked.

'Hmm, I've just walked a mile with it on a winter's morning,' was the reply.

'Okay! Okay! I was just being optimistic!'

'Optimistic? We don't have anything to look forward to.'

'Both of you stop it!' Steve looked up from a book.

Jack sighed. 'When will this damn war end?' he moaned, handing out the cold stew.

'Well, apparently it ended eighteen months ago,' said Steve.

'Err...!'

'They said the war would be over by Christmas.'

'Would you say it ended eighteen months ago?'

There was silence for a minute while they all thought about what they'd got themselves into before Jack sighed and wandered to another section of the trench a few metres away to see what was going on. Life was amazingly boring but luckily the only time he'd been hurt was when an artillery shell came and killed Tom, Jim, Simon, Mark and Spencer - his other friends. He was fortunate, he's just gone to lie down to read a letter from home in his poor excuse for a bed. He had escaped the blast more or less; a piece of shrapnel hit his leg and he had to be taken to hospital. He was off for two weeks; it was only a 'small' wound - the doctors had seen much worse. Nothing much was happening so he went back to his trench for some rest. When he got back Jack's sergeant was handing out the week's orders. He looked flustered. Fred picked them up and started to read. Steve finished the chapter and went to sleep. So did Jack.

A couple of minutes later Fred woke up Steve and Jack and said, 'We are in so much trouble, look!' Jack took the orders from Fred's hand and skimmed over it. It said that their entire battalion was 'going over the top.'

'What are we going to do?' moaned Steve drunkenly. He'd opened a bottle of Vodka he'd been saving for the end of the war.

'We're gonna go out into no-man's-land and get mauled by thousands of guns so our generals can move their cocktail cabinets six inches closer to Berlin,' replied Fred, who was very angry and had already punched one of the flimsy wooden posts that supported the dugout roof.

'They should do something 'bout that.'

'They're gonna bomb 'em for a week in the vague hope that there'll be no-one left.' Fred spat in the mud.

'So we've got a week,' Jack said.

'Spouse,' said Fred. He sat down and continued writing a lengthy letter to his family.

'Do you think there's even a chance we'll survive, Fred?' Jack sighed. He'd become a lot quieter since the orders had been published.

'Maybe, it depends on the defences. Too much and we'll retreat, hopefully. Too little and we might break through;

'What do you think?'

'The defences have been assessed and the generals will throw everything they've been given at it. Trouble is they're stuck in the past.'

They need to change tactics. We need something decisive, not letting hundreds of men get mowed down by machine guns,' he sighed.

After a week of continuous bombardment, most of the men accepted that they were going to die and were planning for the hand-to-hand combat in the trenches. Finally, when the day came, the tears had stopped and there was a thick tension in the trenches as they waited for the order.

'Looks like this is it,' Jack said, 'I'll miss you two.'

'We may not die...' Jack began.

Steve sighed, 'Yes, we will.'

Fred was quiet. He was thinking intently, as if he was thinking about his home. His eyes were closed. Slowly he opened them and he was close to crying. This was very rare. 'I'll miss you two,' Jack repeated quietly, the others agreed. Then there was a shout as the orders came down the line. There was a second's silence then everybody climbed the ladders and started their advance towards the German lines.

Forty-five metres later the Germans opened fire and thousands of bullets flew across no-man's-land. The three friends ducked into a crater for cover and slowly moved from crater to crater. They saw people around them getting mowed down by the machine guns. There was a machine-gun post quite near and Fred in a moment of heroic stupidity stood up and threw a grenade at it. A rifle bullet hit him in the leg. As he fell down there was an explosion and the machine gun post was destroyed. This gave the troops a bit of help.

'He looks bad,' said Steve, 'The wound's letting out a lot of blood.'

'Medic?' Jack called, 'Medic!'

Jack saw a shadow nearby and yelled, 'Here!'

The shadow came towards them; Jack saw it was a German! The enemy soldier quickly shot Jack as Steve fired into his heart; the German fell down dead.

'Don't worry,' said Steve, 'I'll get help,' and he ran off. From the crater Jack saw Steven suddenly fall down to the ground and just before he fell Jack saw bullet holes in his back.

'Is help coming?' asked Fred.

'Yes, don't worry, you'll be fine,' Jack replied, trying to comfort him.

'Well, this is it,' Jack thought. This is the end of the road.

## EUTHANASIA

**Robin Packer - Year 10**

Euthanasia is the process by which life is actively ended. Nowadays doctors can keep people alive for a lot longer than they used to be able to. People live a lot longer these days. One hundred years ago the average lifespan was forty-five. However, now the average lifespan is seventy-five. The Netherlands is the only country in the world where euthanasia is openly practised. Euthanasia is taken to mean any form of termination of life by a doctor. The request to the doctor must be voluntary. Also, the patient's suffering must be unbearable and without any hope or chance of improvement. In my essay I will look at the arguments in favour of euthanasia and also those against.

When looking at the arguments for euthanasia we have to consider if keeping people alive for many years, just lying on a hospital bed, not actually participating in life, is desirable? Is it not actually kinder to patients if they're in pain to assist them to a peaceful end rather than letting them suffer?

We also have to think about the use of hospital resources. The resources in a hospital are beds, drugs, money and doctors' expertise. Resources are limited; the question is how do you use them? Where do you concentrate them? Do you concentrate on someone who is clearly not going to live a proper life or someone who has the chance to have a decent quality of life?

When considering the arguments against euthanasia we have to think about the fact that it is very difficult to operate a policy of euthanasia. Someone has to decide who will make the vital decision as to whether the patient's life should be ended. If it is going to be the doctor what criteria will he use? If the doctor sees the patient in pain he has to be certain that the pain will continue. Or should it be the patient who decides? However, there are situations where patients aren't in fit mind to decide or maybe can't communicate their wishes. An example of this would be Stephen Hawking, the physicist, who became progressively ill through Motor Neurone Disease to the point where he could scarcely move or talk. Later a computerised method of communication was developed and he has now written a best-selling book called 'A Brief History of Time'. The only other people who could decide are the patient's relatives but it demands a lot of a relative to take the life-ending decision.

The other problem with euthanasia is that most doctors wouldn't want to end a patient's life when their job is to prolong it. You might find some doctors in one part of the country who are prepared to accept responsibility for euthanasia and others elsewhere who are not. The

Health Secretary would need to operate a uniform system of healthcare around the country. People who are religious would reject euthanasia because it is man interfering with God's will. It is man taking God's decisions.

I think euthanasia is a good thing because if someone is really suffering with illness they should, if they want to, be allowed to die to put them out of their misery. It should only be used if the person's illness is unbearable. The policy should be undertaken in situations where the person is dreadfully ill and has no chance of recovery. It would simply make death occur earlier than it otherwise would. I also feel that the doctor has to be sure that there is no chance of the person recovering, otherwise if there is he could be charged with murder. The doctor must get the person's written consent they want to die. However, the person might not be in a fit mind to decide whether they want to die.

Operating a policy of euthanasia is very complicated to enforce. There are a lot of different people's opinions to consider. There are a lot of moral questions which are difficult to resolve. I think it is acceptable for euthanasia to be practised provided the patient is in real pain that they cannot bear. I would prefer this to happen to me rather than prolong my life in great pain. In practice it probably wouldn't happen very often. In a way it would be comforting to know that in extreme cases it would be an option.

## MY EARLIEST MEMORIES

**Matthew Marshall - Year 10**

My memories of when I was young are quite vivid but there is one thing that has stuck in my mind from when I was about one and a half. It was the time of the great storm of 1987 and I remember hearing the howling wind outside and the eerie moans of the wind entering and escaping through the gaps around the doors. This is my earliest memory.

I had just learnt to walk and it was the first summer holiday that I can remember. We went to St. Palais in South West France, situated in the Bay of Biscay. We stayed at a campsite just opposite the sea. My mother had bought me two Postman Pat swimming trunks, one in yellow and one in red, and I adored them. After our arrival, we decided to go to the beach but I refused to go anywhere near the sea and could not even be tempted to paddle. I never changed my mind for the whole two weeks of our holiday, except on the very last day when I decided that I liked the sea. When my parents eventually got me out of the water and let go of my hand I just raced back in again. If only I had realised how nice the sea was at the beginning of the holiday.

Another event I can remember happened when I was about three years old. My parents' friend, Louise, came over from France and brought his daughter called Lisa and her brother, a young baby boy called Pierre. Lisa, who was aged two, had just learnt to walk. We were both playing in the house, the front door was open and Lisa decided to go for a walk. As I couldn't speak French I was unable to stop her and therefore the only thing I could do was to follow her and make sure she came to no harm. At the time there were no adults about. We turned left out of our drive and walked half way up our road before anyone realised we were missing. A neighbour saw us and asked me where I lived. My frantic parents then appeared and I was told off for taking Lisa for a walk! All I was trying to do was look after her!

I remember being a mouse in my first Christmas school play, when I was just four years old. My mother had made my outfit; brown tights, a long tail and a mouse headdress made out of felt. During the play, I was rather bored and started to scratch my head, whereupon the ears swivelled round so that I had one ear at the front of my head and one at the back. I saw that my mother was rather agitated but I just didn't realise what I had done and how funny I looked.

It was Sports Day at Rose Hill School, in Tunbridge Wells. I was getting ready for the sack race. I had already previously been in the egg and spoon race and the 100 metres sprint. At this time I was about five years old. I was absolutely desperate to go to the toilet but I was too embarrassed to ask the teacher and there was no time before the sack race. I got into the sack and jumped to the starting line where I made eye contact with my Mother who knew something was wrong. The Headmaster held up the starting gun and we were off. The race started off fine but unfortunately half way down the track I couldn't contain myself any longer. I was so glad to get out of the sack and sit down on the chairs by the side of the course, as my shorts were saturated. Through the loudspeaker the Headmaster announced that it was now time for the mums' and dads' sack race and I was horrified. Who was going to pick my sack, and whoever it was I felt very sorry for them. I was called to take part in the grand final of the 100 metres sprint but I just wouldn't move from my chair.

When I had reached the grand old age of six, I was obsessed with a golf-putting machine with an automatic return mechanism. I decided to

find out exactly how this worked so I put my finger in the little hole on the machine. Much to my horror, my finger became firmly stuck and I was screaming in agony and panicking that I would never see my finger again. My dad had to dismantle the machine in order to release my finger. I have never investigated a machine in that much detail since.

## MY EARLIEST MEMORIES

**Naomi Clark – Year 10**

I don't remember much about when I was a lot younger but what I do remember amuses me quite a lot when I look back on it. One of the first memories I have is having my photograph taken at a wedding. I was sitting alongside my brother in a vintage car in my pretty little dress which was covered in flowers, and my dainty little white shoes with a flower on the top. Being very young at the time, the only thing that I was interested in was the horn of the car, or the 'beep, beep,' as it was known to me then. I remember distinctly my mum telling me not to touch it and this, of course, made the temptation even greater. In the end, I just had to touch it because I could not resist and then the last thing I remember about it all was having to hold my Mum's hand for the rest of the day for misbehaving.

The next thing that I remember was when I was in kindergarten in Germany which was on the premises of the army barracks where dad worked. Whenever there was a fire drill we all had to walk holding hands with our partners to the army parade square and all the people who worked on the barracks had to go there too. When we had one of these fire drills I remember that I was in the front row of all the kindergarten children and straight ahead of me was my dad and, of course, my first reaction was to wave and try and catch his attention. I waved and waved but I had no response from my dad and this was getting me a bit upset but still I carried on waving hoping for a wave back. Finally my dad saw me and waved back across the parade square and I remember feeling so happy because of it.

The next memory that I have annoys me a bit when I look back on it. It was when I had just started school. I did not like school from the day I started and I think that one of the reasons for this was because I was so shy. All I remember was not talking to my teacher for at least a few weeks and I suppose this was just because I was so timid. I would not talk to her about anything and when she did try and talk to me I just turned around and acted all shy. I also remember when my mum came to pick me up from school she would sometimes speak to my teacher and when she was doing this I would hide behind her thinking that no-one would notice me. Another school time memory that I have is that every day after school I would have a strawberry jam sandwich and after that I would sit in the armchair and fall asleep for an hour or so and then wake up just before my dad got home from work.

Another memory that I have is actually very strange and I really don't know why I remember it so distinctly. It was the first time that I remember moving house. Because my father is in the army we do move around a lot and when we move we are provided with large wooden boxes. When you put the lids on these boxes you have to put about twenty screws in to keep them on. I always remember wanting the job of screwing in the screws, for some strange and unknown reason. When I was half way through screwing in one of these screws I remember my hand slipping and I screamed because it hurt so much when all I had really done was got a tiny splinter stuck in the top of my finger. I also remember my mum getting it out. Because it had gone quite deep she had to use a needle and the thought of a needle being stuck into my finger made me feel the pain before it was even there. When the splinter was out my face was as red as a lobster because I had been crying so much.

My last memory that I can remember quite clearly is a snowball fight I had with my family. When we lived in Germany, no matter what the weather, we always went for a long walk. One particular walk I remember was during the winter when there was about ten inches of snow. I remember being wrapped up warm in my Eskimo style coat, my Thomas the Tank Engine gloves and my baby blue bobble hat. My brother was also wearing the same coat and gloves. The snowball fight started when my brother put a lump of snow down the back of my dad's trousers and I have never heard my dad shout so loud in all my life, so I thought he was really mad. But it was just the start of a family snowball fight which lasted well over an hour.

## CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

**Gemma Blacker – Year 10**

I don't remember the first few years of my life. I know that I was born in Hong Kong and that eighteen months later my brother, Ben, arrived to join me. Apparently (and this is very hard to believe) I was a terrible baby

who never slept and cried a lot of the time. When I was about three we returned to England.

One of my earliest memories was when my third brother, Robert, was born. I was almost five years old. When a new baby was born we all used to get a little present so that we didn't get jealous or upset about the new baby stealing our parents' attention from us. I remember sitting on the end of the hospital bed and I got given a strawberry-smelling My Little Pony. When you rubbed the pony's bottom it gave off an almost strawberry-smelling perfume.

I am a bit of a wimp when it comes to monsters, ghouls, ghosts and so on and I scare very easily. I remember being absolutely petrified of a book all about Fungus the Bogie Man. I can't tell you what it was about because I didn't get past the first page. My mummy put this book at the top of our airing cupboard, out of sight, out of mind. My second monster fear was the Griffin. This was actually a friendly monster but it still scares me to this day. It was green with tall pointed ears and it stood on two hind legs like a giant dog. It was in every episode of the Puddle Lane Book series. Most of the time it was invisible but when it did appear only parts of it showed, like the eyes and ears or legs and arms.

Our family have had many pets over the years. I remember my first pet was a rabbit called Zippy. I got this rabbit from my Aunty as a reward for stopping biting my nails. This rabbit escaped and so I got another rabbit called Zippy Two and I think I got to about Zippy Five before I gave up and we got a dog. This dog is called Scruffy and is still with us. I have also had almost every other kind of rodent, including a butter eating hamster which escaped and ate a whole packet of butter and pooped it for about a week! It also created a new look for itself by smearing all its fur back with the butter. I was about seven and found the whole incident very funny.

We usually celebrate bonfire night at our house. We have a large bonfire and some fireworks. When I was about six I was in the field and I was playing Grandma's Footsteps with some of our friends and their mum whilst my dad was trying to light the fire. His first attempt was unsuccessful and so he decided to pour petrol over what seemed to be an unlit fire. Suddenly, the flames shot up and the fire went up in a blaze along with my dad. He got very burned and I remember him running indoor and standing in a cold shower for about half an hour before he went to hospital. When he got back from hospital he was very sore all over and the skin on his hands was fairly damaged. He had to sleep downstairs on a mattress in our sitting room with his hands and feet in buckets of cold water, which was quite a funny sight.

I went to Underhill Primary School and one of many memories there was when our teacher, Mrs. Parker, set us a task. I didn't quite understand the task and so I went over to ask her a question. She was pouring out some paints into a container and just as I got there she dropped the whole container on the floor with a large splat. The paint sprayed everywhere. Following this she shouted a very rude four-letter word. When she turned around and saw me she looked very distressed indeed and made me promise not to tell anyone and never to repeat it and to this day I have stood by my word – almost.

## MY EARLIEST MEMORIES

**Victoria Harmer – Year 10**

I do not remember much that took place before I started school in my very early years. However, I do remember being upset that I could not use my slide anymore after the 1987 hurricane when the handles at the top were bent together, restricting the access down the slide. I also remember going to Mother and Toddlers and seeing the babies in their tiny rocking chairs, the small playhouse I used to play in and making a picture of a clown with my mum.

When I was about two and a half or three I started in the nursery at the school my brother went to. I had a miniature pink and white striped satchel. My mum used to put a plastic box in it with my biscuits for break time but I could never release the two clips on my bag to get the box out so I always used to have the school biscuits which I really like. There was one type that tasted exceedingly good, in fact better than the ones my mum supplied.

After the nursery I went into Class One at the age of four. I had a very nice, kind teacher called Mrs. Hucker. The whole class were sitting on the carpet for story time. While we were waiting for her to read to us I became bored and started alternately patting the two boys' heads in front of me. One of the boys was called Benedict but the other name I have forgotten somewhere in the ten years since it happened. When Mrs. Hucker saw this she told me off. I think this was the first time I had been told off at school and was very sorrowful. At playtime I was still upset and would not let her help me put my splash suit on.

In my fourth year of life our family decided to get a puppy. I vividly remember having an argument over the name we were going to call our new member of the family. My mum asked my brother and me what we wanted it to be called. Being young, we both chose names from storybooks and children's television. Matt, my brother, chose Sooty but I wanted it to be called Sweep. However, my mum agreed with Matt, which disappointed me, as he was a black dog. When we got our next puppy, Sooty's son, we called him Sweep. Sweep has been the only one of our animals that I have been able to name because no-one usually likes the names I supply them with.

Four seems to have been an age I remember a great deal about and I even remember my fourth birthday. It was in the summer holidays as it always is but it is the only birthday I have had when we have been on our annual three-weeks holiday on the River Thames in our boat. My grandparents and my auntie and uncle came to the place we were moored to celebrate. My grandparents gave me a little beaded purse and a cousin of my mum gave me a soft toy of Paddington Bear, wearing a light blue duffle coat, red boots and a red hat (which was later eaten by Sooty and Sweep). My parents gave me two bright pink plastic tennis rackets and when we got home I was given a really big present which they could not have taken with them on the boat. I can recall that the day I got it the wind-up lift on the side, which took the play spiders up to another level, broke.

Lastly, at school a teacher who taught the children in the year above me told me off in the dining hall for not holding my knife and fork in the correct hands. She then told me I should have held them the other way round. The dining hall was not my favourite place as I have memories of crying over lumpy custard and disliking gravy because once one of my roast potatoes had slid off the plate and onto the floor when I had been cutting it.

These were my earliest memories and looking back on them now they were all very small incidents that could not have changed my life although, at the time, it may have seemed like they did.

## IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

Phillip Cowdery – Year 9

I was walking back from school one day  
When in the sky above  
A flash of light and a thunderous crash  
Made me turn and stare.  
Within a swirling mass of cloud a ship appeared.  
The ship was round, all silver and brown.  
From within the craft a thing came out.  
And a cold chill ran down my back.  
It was white in colour, with no hands,  
No feet, legs or arms.  
All it had left was a head,  
With eyes the size of fried eggs.  
The thing was so scary I would not stay,  
So I ran and ran and ran.  
And when I looked back  
All that was there was an old tin can.



## UFO

Justin Penny – Year 9

It was a big space ship.  
The bright lights shone upon me.  
A long narrow bridge-like structure came poking out,  
A flash of light and a being came out.  
It must have been fifteen feet tall.  
It had an enormous bulge back and front  
But most of all his head stood out  
With those glassy eyes red like fire.  
Not one not two but a hundred of them.  
Its mouth was in its stomach with great big fangs.  
Then its long thin hand came out towards me. I looked.  
There I saw the Universe, all the planet stars and moon.  
A sound came. The being was trying to communicate  
But to me the sound was just a blur.  
Then a flash of light. The being was beamed up into the space ship.  
It was gone, just like that.  
I could not believe my eyes.

## THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

Peter Holyhead – Year 9

There was a humming in the air.  
There was a twinkle in the sky.  
There was something up above.  
What was it?  
It was flying like a rock falling from a great height.  
No. More like a plane that was going to crash.  
It was going to hit I was sure.  
I had to run  
But my feet were rooted to the ground.  
Then it stopped an inch in front of me.  
Suspended in the air,  
Hovering or something.  
Then a panel opened  
But nothing came out of the little ship.  
Only a little light could be seen.  
Then out it came.  
How do I know? I do not know because nothing as such came out  
But I would feel it, sense it.  
It had no shape.  
It had no form.  
It was a being which couldn't be seen.  
It was a strange thing.  
I would see it when my eyes were closed.  
I could see him.  
He was not much different from me.  
He had arms and legs and ears.  
But when I reopened my eyes the being was gone.

## LAUGHTER

Phillip Cowdery – Year 9

How often do we laugh each day  
At funny stories that people say?  
How often do we clown with others?  
To share a joke with our sisters or brothers?  
To watch a comedian on tele  
And laugh until it hurts your belly.  
If the world were to be laughter free  
How utterly futile life would be.  
A smile, a smirk, a sense of emotion  
Laughter can be the perfect potion.  
To tell a joke and make people smile  
To share and give amusement for a while  
Laughter is a special gift.  
To laugh at ourselves gives our lives uplift.

## A SMILE AND HAPPINESS

Abby-Jane Hunt – Year 9

When I was younger I used to laugh.  
When I was younger I had a smile.  
Now the laughter has disappeared.  
The smile too is in the dark.  
Children's faces glow, they have no worries,  
Then as you grow up the dimness begins.  
If only happiness could return,  
My smile would return.  
Return to me, happiness,  
Let my smile reappear.  
As I look in the mirror I see something strange.  
My lips turn up and a smile takes place.  
My eyes sparkle, I feel at ease.  
My worries have gone, my happiness, oh please!  
Nothing is worth losing a smile for.  
A smile is important because happiness is caused.  
If I were to lose all my possessions  
I will keep two things.  
My smile and happiness will be kept within.

## THE DAY I GAVE HER A CHANCE

Abby-Jane Hunt – Year 9

What could I wear? Tomorrow was the first day of the new school year and I was one of the popular girls. It's not very hard to be popular at Shadyside High because most of the school were male. Nevertheless, if I didn't talk or dress in the right manner I would be thrown out of the gang



and be forced to become a 'nerd.' Therefore, I had reserved today specially to pick out my clothes for tomorrow. Trousers, skirt or hot pants? Vest top, fleece or cosset? Heels or mules? Bunches or a plait? So many decisions and only one day to decide them in!

It was seven thirty in the morning and I felt great. I had just had the longest bath in history and now I was ready to transform myself from a tired-looking girl into the hottest one in town, even though I was only going to school.

I looked amazing. My tartan skirt went really well with my black knee-length boots. To top the whole outfit off I wore a beige cashmere sweater and left my brown curly hair fall loose over my shoulders. I look one final glance at myself in the mirror before heading downstairs.

'Looking good, Carla.' Matt, my brother's best friend looked me up and down. 'You're not looking too bad either,' I replied, giving him a shy smile. Matt was a skater and he was very good looking. There was only one problem – his personality. A car horn sounded, so I grabbed an apple and walked out the front door, but not before taking yet another look in a mirror and shouting a quick goodbye to Matt.

There it was, a silver Audi TT. Nick sat at the wheel while Rachel, Lucy and Mary sat in the back. I took my usual place in the passenger seat and we set off with the music playing at full blast.

'James, Will!' I screamed as we parked outside the gates.

'Yo, why are you guys so late?' Will was always talking in the strangest of fashions. He sat in James' Lotus, jiggling away to 'Now 42.'

'I see your taste in music is still as bad as ever,' Lucy said. 'Turn that rubbish off – our audience awaits!'

We walked through the gates and as we did so applause came, followed by whistles and rude remarks. It was the general rule that on the first day back at school the 'popular kids' had to enter the building first. This was so that we could choose our lockers before anyone else could claim them. However, today was different. As we entered the main building we gasped in disbelief. In front of us stood a girl. She had mousy blond hair, big blue eyes, rosy red cheeks and quite a stocky figure.

'Hm, hello,' she stuttered in a quiet but confident voice. 'My name is Susie.'

'Well, Susie,' James began, 'I think you should take your place outside with the rest of the dorks.' Everyone laughed, except me.

'Why am I a dork?' Susie asked.

'Look at the state of you,' Rachel taunted. 'For a start your clothes look like something my gran would wear. Secondly, have you never heard of a gym? I mean, you don't exactly have the best figure in the world.' Now Susie's face turned as pale as a ghost.

'Thirdly,' Lucy took over, 'Nobody likes someone who just invites themselves into the school.' I could tell that any minute now Susie would burst into tears.

'Popular people enter the building first. Scum like you follow. Is that clear?' Will was really out of order and I knew it.

Rachel, Will, Lucy, Mary, James and Nick walked straight into Susie knocking her to the floor. I followed, giving Susie a weak smile but, I'm sorry to confess, not stopping to help her up.

Weeks passed and as they did so I felt more and more sorry for Susie. She always walked around on her own and she was always the person everyone laughed at. One day it all became too much and at lunch I decided to talk to her. She sat all alone on a bench and as I began to chat she opened up to me and told me everything about herself. I was intrigued and slowly I started to talk to everybody in the whole school. By doing so I made lots of new friends, even though I lost my old ones. The truth is I didn't care. I was now more popular than ever, my grades went up and the best thing was that I heard some very interesting things. In time everyone hated the so called 'popular' group and the stories that were told made me happy, made me smile and best of all they made me laugh. In fact, I have never laughed so much in my life.

## THE SHELTER

Alex Sangster – Year 8

The sound of the siren  
Is like a man ripping open his lungs.  
I am quick to get out of bed,  
I cry 'Mum, Mum where are you?'  
She doesn't hear me  
But I have no time.  
I run like mad, tripping and stumbling  
Wherever I run.  
I make it to the shelter.  
I am safe but I am sad in a way  
Because I had to leave the shelter of my home  
For this murky, damp hole!

## WAR POEM

Andrew Penny – Year 8

I wake up to the sound of bombing,  
Not knowing if it's real.  
Run down the stairs, quickly as possible  
To find the kitchen has been wrecked.  
The garden, just a crater.  
So much running through my head.  
What to do first?  
I must save my cat!  
Poor little Biggles, he must be quite singed.  
Oh, there he is.  
Come here, quickly.  
Now to get out.  
My door is on fire!  
I must find a way out  
I won't die here!  
I run to the garden,  
Shaking off the flames,  
Holding little Biggles  
Putting my life at risk  
Thank the Lord, I'm in the shelter now.

## WAR TIME POEM

Alex Marks – Year 8

The sirens are screaming.  
Up, up and out of bed,  
Taking teddy under my arm.  
Down the corridor  
Meeting the door  
Feeling the cold, damp floor  
And seeing the flashes and bashes  
Of the town next door.  
Fearing the flames  
And hearing the screams.  
Keeping low and jumping  
Into the dark shelter.  
Feeling down  
Knowing others are not.  
Back home into more safety  
Hearing the All Clear.  
But knowing,  
No, hoping, everything will be OK!

## WAR IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER

Peter Dawson – Year 8

Why am I in a world of such hate?  
Is there any point in this world?  
Did the Bible not say  
'Love your neighbour as yourself?'  
As the siren whirrs,  
My mother calls me down to the shelter,  
As before,  
I crawl out of bed  
Into the black night  
As I stumble down the garden stairs  
I hear the neighbours cry.  
'Quickly, quickly!' my mother shouts  
'Open the door and down the stairs'  
In we go hiding below  
Help me, Help me, where do we go?

## LEAVNG

Harriet Bardsley

Outside my bedroom  
I saw I was not alone  
People were packing and grasping what they had  
Knowing if they left it behind  
It would be no more.  
Now I am leaving my bedroom,  
Looking back, staring at the white linen on my bed,  
Pressed and creased so immaculately, there is no room for me.  
I look back on my wall  
I see the world has just left me.  
Cold shock runs through me and makes my body shake.

Now I am crying,  
My heart is bleeding.  
All I want to see is my Mum and Dad again,  
Rubbing my hand over their picture that is worn and torn,  
Saying that sometime we will re-unite  
I blow my candle out  
I shut my door and take a breath of relief.

## A FUNNY STORY

**Adam Baldwin – Year 8**

A funny thing that happened to me was when we went on holiday last year. It was really annoying at the time but we will remember the holiday for ever.

It all started when we got off the plane and collected our baggage. Everything was going fine! We then got the hire car and set off. An airport official gave us directions for the hotel and we followed them exactly. But after an hour I was wondering when we were going to get there. I felt sure that it must be close. After three hours of driving we went back to the airport to ask for the directions again. Apparently, the man who spoke to us earlier thought we wanted Murdocco, a fish shop, while we actually wanted Morocco, the name of our hotel! Our hotel was only five minutes down the road.

## MY FUNNY STORY

**Graeme Abbott – Year 8**

About four years ago it had snowed very heavily. My brother had found a brilliant slope for tobogganing. Also he had devised a new way to go fast and dangerously down the slope. We would stand on the sledge and go zooming down the hill. I was a bit scared of doing this but my brother was walking around impatiently and so I started to go down. I was going really fast. Then I saw in front of me a huge frozen molehill. To try and avoid it I turned ninety degrees and kept on going. Instead of avoiding the molehill I just went over it sideways and hit my brother in the back of the legs. He landed on my lap and we kept on going down. We were now going down the slope backwards. It seemed quite fun until we landed in a frozen-over pond at the bottom of the slope. Our best sledge was lost in that pond. This summer we went to the pond and our bright red sledge was still there.

## A BIG SPLASH IN PORTUGAL

**Alex Marks – Year 8**

Last year I went to the Algarve in Portugal. We stayed at an hotel called The Meridian. At the pool I saw an extremely large man, and I mean very large. He was walking on the edge of the pond and slipped and stumbled in. It made an extremely big splash but the awful thing (for him) was that his swimming shorts floated to the surface. I had never laughed so much in my life. It needed three lifeguards to get him out.

## THE DOG LEAD

**Tom Crawshaw – Year 8**

I opened my window one morning to see a lady walking her little dog. The lead was quite long and the dog got excited and started to run around the lady's legs. Soon the lady was completely tangled up in dog lead. She had to shout to get help from somebody who was passing. It was so funny.

## THE CAVE OF LAUGHTER

**Luke Debnam – Year 8**

One day, a long time ago in England, there lived a woman called Mary who could not laugh. The King, John, tried everything to make her laugh. He tried with jokes, funny men and more funny things. All the knights in the Court puzzled over what made Mary so sad. One of the knights, called Phil, said he would go out and find a cure.

Phil went on his journey to many parts of England. His first stop was Bath to find the man, Bob, who knew everything. Bob said that they must travel through the Forest of Death to the Cave of Laughter where you must find the clown of laughter. They travelled through the Forest of Death, having put wool in their ears to stop them from hearing the wind of despondency. Then they got to the cave and Mary started to laugh when she saw the clown. She had never laughed so much in her life and she was instantly cured. They went back home and the King and Mary laughed until they cried.

## THE DAY I WENT INTO THE ATTIC

**Peter Dawson – Year 8**

One day I went up into the attic to look for some old toys. It was a mess, with lots of old books with bats' dirt on them.

I then stumbled across a box. I slowly opened it and inside were lots of videos so I took them downstairs. I now looked closely at them and there was one labelled Birthday Party so I turned on the VCR and put in the tape.

Then I saw that it was me when I was six. I felt a warm feeling as I blew the candles out before taking a piece of the cake with the most chocolate on it. Then I wished that I could go back in time and what fun it would be then. My Mum came in and said how I was really cute at that age. We both sat down and watched. I have never laughed so much in my life.



## A FUNNY JOKE

**Alex Sangster – Year 8**

There was once a boy and his dad asked him what he wanted for his birthday. He said a pink ping pong ball. So the father went all around the world to find a pink ping pong ball but he couldn't.

The next year the father asked his son what he wanted. He replied, 'All I want is a pink ping pong ball.' So the father went all over the world again but while he was away his son was involved in an accident. The dad went home straightaway and his son was on a life support system. The father said, 'Son, I am sorry but I have failed you, but why did you want a pink ping pong ball?' And the boy said, 'I wanted a pink ping pong ball because...'

## I LAUGHED 'TIL I CRIED

**James Gambles – Year 8**

It was a lovely summer's day and we were playing around the woods. It had not rained for a while and the ground was hard like it is in the summer. In the woods the trees are really nice and the lakes are really clear. We have a massive lake and my parents came and joined in with us. It is so good mostly because a few years ago my parents put a rope across which acted as a zip wire. It crossed over the lake and it was really good fun though it was hard to keep your balance. My friend Tom and I were really excited because he had never done anything like this before. The lake is vast and at both ends are pond weed and algae and all the usual plants you get in a lake so you have to be very careful. Tom said, 'Don't worry, I will be fine – a piece of cake.' I was quite amused by this but said 'You're the guest, you can go first.'

Tom climbed onto the ledge where the zip wire starts, assuring me that he would be fine and that it was 'a piece of cake.' He got ready and then he said, 'It is quite high.' I then said, 'So what is wrong? A bit scared?' He

said, 'Not at all. It's just a bit higher than I expected, that's all. Let me go first and I will show you how easy it is,' I said. So I took my position and went down with ease. I have had lots of practice. Tom then resumed his position, muttering, 'It's very high.'

Then my little sister who is only about six years old pushed Tom out of the way and went down herself, making it look so easy. Tom was still saying how high it was. So my mum and dad did it too and with that he got up again onto the ledge for about the fifth time, closed his eyes and pushed himself off. He zoomed down the wire and tried to show off by using one hand but he lost his grip and fell with an almighty splash into the algae and all of the lake waste.

I was laughing like mad and so was everyone else. Tom was covered in lake weed! I laughed until I cried. I could not believe what had happened after all his bragging.

## MY DOG BEN

**Alex Jacob-Grant – Year 8**

It was a lovely summer's day in Greenwich Park when my dog, Ben, thought it would be fun to jump into the lake while the boats were going round. Ben loved it. He kept going round and round, refusing to come out. He just would not come out. We tried everything. Fortunately, we tried FOOD, and it worked. It was so funny I have never laughed so much in my life.

## THE TALE OF THE MAGGOTS

**William Lester – Year 8**

When it was bedtime my mum used to read us stories. One night, when there was a storm outside, she read us a horror story. It was about storms that brought maggots along with them.

When my sister had gone to sleep I put rice in her bed. She woke up and screamed, thinking that the maggots were in her bed. She jumped up and started to run round the room.

My mum and dad came in to see what the matter was and my sister told them what had happened. They turned on the light and saw the rice in her bed. When my sister stopped screaming and saw it was rice she looked puzzled. So did my parents. Then I started laughing. I have never laughed so much in my life.

## A FUNNY THING THAT HAPPENED WAS...

**Andrew Penny – Year 8**

On Friday, 29th June, Year 8 were performing one of 'The Canterbury Tales.' It was going perfectly until they had to beat up an old man. Harry tied him up but his walking stick broke with a huge crunch and the whole audience burst out laughing.

## HAPPINESS IS...

**Rohan Fry – Year 7**

H is for when I eat Hamburgers  
A is for August when my birthday is  
P is for Party when I have fun  
P is for Pleasure of every sort  
I is for Involved so I know what's happening  
N is for chicken Nuggets at McDonalds  
E is for fried Eggs in the morning  
S is for Sausages which go with the eggs  
S is for Swimming at our swimming pool.

**Alex Swain – Year 7**

Happiness is when one of my mum's horses wins a competition and gets a rosette.

Happiness is when all the wars end and the world is a peaceful place.

**James Applegarth – Year 7**

Happiness for me is when my friends come round to my house and we go in the tent and talk all night long. We would have a midnight feast with lots of sweets and chocolate. In the morning we would go to the park and play on the boats and hide in the wood. We would be chased by other friends and hide. We see them at school the next day and talk about it all day long. Then we would plan another sleepover at someone else's house the next weekend. Happiness for me is being with my friends.

**Rowan Trafford – Year 7**

Happiness is when you're in the middle of the holidays and you're just sitting on the couch watching the Jerry Springer Show and you're

bored out of your mind and all of a sudden your friend phones you up to go skateboarding.

**Alex Ward – Year 7**

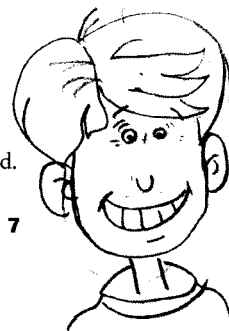
The happiest moment in my life was when we got our dog Snowy. We went to a kennel and looked at different dogs. We got Snowy who was a lost dog. She was a West Highland White Terrier. We all fell in love with her and bought her. She was in a terrible state but we still bought her. We put her in a special box and put newspapers round her and put her in the car. It took a while to get home. When we got there we had to keep her outside. That night my mum had to check for mites. We got her to the vet to get her jabbed. After that we played with her all day.

**Kelvin Chow – Year 7**

The idea of happiness has lots of meanings, such as eating loads of ice cream in the scorching summer. Or a new little brother who appears in your family life. Everyone likes to be happy, oh yes! What do you think is the happiest moment ever? Playing your Playstation for ever? Or eating anything you want? The only lasting happiness is given by God. God meant us to be happy.

**Georgie Bishop – Year 7**

Happiness to me is:  
A big bar of chocolate.  
Partying with all my mates.  
Pink roses and their scent.  
I am happy when nothing is in my way.  
Everything is perfect.  
Something is exciting and sadness is defeated.



**Alex Leipold – Year 7**

Happiness to me is:  
A big hug from my family and friends.  
Paying for a new pair of shoes or a dress.  
Partying with my mates.  
Including having HUGE gossips!  
Not necessarily money.  
Everyone smiling.  
Sleepovers with my friends with make-up, sweets, etc.  
Spending spree.  
I am happy when some people who are rich help the poor.  
Happiness is:  
When people help those in need by giving them shelter and food.  
When you find out you're having a holiday after your parents said you couldn't.  
Thinking everyone had forgotten your birthday and then they throw you a surprise party.  
Having sleepover with your mates.

**Lucy Carter – Year 7**

What makes me happy:  
Having fun at a party  
Preparing a sleepover  
Practising sport with my friends  
In a cinema  
Nausea when I am on a ride  
Everyone being happy  
Showing something new I have bought  
Smiling.



**Lewis Phillips – Year 7**

Happiness is:  
Happiness is when I go shopping with my friends because I like talking to them when I shop and they give me advice on buying games.  
Happiness is when I go on holiday relaxing with my family. I feel happy not going to school and instead I am on holiday.  
Happiness is when I don't go to school and I spend more time relaxing and having time with my Mum and Dad.

**Sebastian Rye – Year 7**

Happiness is:  
On Christmas Day, the joy of giving and receiving presents. Also the tension on Christmas Eve of thinking that, in a few hours' time, Father Christmas will be coming.

**David Garsed-Bennet – Year 7**

Happiness is:

A Friday evening when the school week has been dragging on and has seemed like years and you are doing something fun at the weekend. When you wake up and remember that it is your birthday. Then when you go downstairs and there are lots of presents on the table.

**Craig Weir – Year 7**

What makes me happy:

Holidays and having fun  
All my friends and me playing games  
Practical jokes being played  
People laughing and smiling  
Interesting things make me feel nice  
Nice things like presents  
Enjoying myself  
Sport which allows me to play with my friends  
Scope allowing me to do what I want.

**Chris Lines – Year 7**

Happiness is:

Happiness is or could be quite a lot of things. Happiness is when you feel really special. Happiness is when you have feelings so overwhelming that your emotions are set free. When you are happy you don't have a care in the world, in fact you feel as though you are on top of the world. Happiness could be when you're chillin' with your friends or spending time with your family. There are so many things that could make a person happy.

**Patrick Rogers – Year 7**

Happiness is a joyful thing  
It is great and makes me sing.  
You run and dance and play all day  
You roll, you jump, you shout Hooray!  
All because of a silly thing  
Or it might be a very special win  
In a football match you score a goal  
Then rush inside. You life is whole  
It doesn't have to be a massive scene  
It might just be a wall painted green  
But anything that makes you smile  
Is a source of happiness – for a while.

**Ben Canning – Year 7**

There's one thing that is the best thing in life and that's breaking up from school!

**William Barsley – Year 7**

Happiness is being under a nice warm blanket in winter. Another form of happiness is joy if you win a race. People in general are happy when they have done something or had a fun time. People are even happy when they believe in God. I think happiness comes in different forms and amounts. Nice trips and journeys make us happy. Enjoying things makes us happy. Sunshine makes us happy – we can go and play in the garden and outside. Smiling makes us happy. Interesting things make us happy. Small things can bring happiness.

**Nina Stewart – Year 7**

Happiness is a huge box of chocolates when you are very upset and you are watching a really scary film on the TV. Or if your boyfriend has just broken up with you then a box of tissues and a box of chocolates is the best remedy.

**Ben Dunning – Year 7**

The happiest time in my life was when I was three. It was the first day I went to football with my dad. It was a real football match, Charlton v. Bolton. I was a mascot so we had to get there early. When I first got there we had a big tour of the ground. Right up at the top was a big lounge and that's where all the players eat before they go out to play. The second thing we did was we got changed. We went into a massive changing room. Then we went outside onto the pitch. There were thousands of people. We came out with all the players, including Kensella and Clive Mendosa.

**Aaron Sidwell – Year 7**

Happiness is a word of love

A flowing river or a beautiful dove  
Saying goodbye is a very hard thing  
But meeting again sweet happiness brings  
Happiness is not always there  
But that doesn't mean that it doesn't care  
Never say never as some things are true  
Like Happiness which is always with you.

**Sam Jones – Year 7**

Happiness is whatever you want it to be  
A big bowl of ice cream or drinking some tea  
Happiness is something special in your life  
Eating some cake, pleasing your wife  
Happiness can be whatever you like  
With the breeze in your face, like riding a bike

**Ben Townsend – Year 7**

Happiness is: where you can have fun and play with your best friends.  
Happiness is: where you can go out to places  
Happiness is: my birthday when I get surprises  
Happiness is: when I got 5 A's in my grades  
Happiness is: when I can go swimming with friends

**Alex Bishop – Year 7**

Happiness is a tub of ice cream  
Happiness is to be supreme  
Happiness is an amazing thing  
It happens to everyone  
Even the King  
Happiness isn't just objects it can be friends.  
So be kind to others and you'll be happy  
Happiness can be winning a prize  
Or even eating some fries.

**FIRST JOKE****Sebastian Baker – Year 7**

One of my earliest happy memories is when I learnt one of my first jokes which was: "Two biscuits crossed the road, one got run over. What did the other one say?" "Oh crumbs!" I used to laugh and laugh about it until I got tummy ache.

**JUST IMAGINE IT!****Sebastian Rye – Year 7**

Dear Headmaster

I am the father of the child who got turned into a frog in one of your science lessons a week ago. I am writing this letter to say how poorly I feel the school has handled the matter. As you can imagine, I am extremely upset and angry about the whole situation!

You may know that a friend was asked by the science teacher to bring my son (now a frog) home. May I ask why someone didn't have the guts to come face to face with me and apologise? I was also appalled to learn that the science teacher was out of the room having coffee while pupils were left alone in the laboratory.

To keep my son happy the same friend took him to the cinema to watch a film. I thought this was a very thoughtful thing to do. It has been very difficult having a frog as a son. We have had to transform his bedroom into a swamp which I am most displeased about, and have had to travel many miles to get the correct food for him.

I am appalled by the attitude of the science teacher. When we contacted him he seemed to think it was all a wonderful experiment and that it would make him rich and famous. To make matters worse, we were visited by a reporter from 'The Daily Mail' who was very rude. He just barged into our house as though he owned it and proceeded to take pictures and ask me questions. Eventually I got him out but only after half an hour had passed.

I would also like to add that my meeting with the Deputy Head was most unhelpful. Just like the science teacher, he refused to do anything except babble on about experimental science and anything else that came into his head. If I were in charge I would appoint a new Deputy Head straightaway.

I would like the school to apologise to me personally. The science teacher should be financially responsible for the welfare of my son, as well as cleaning out his room which is now a swamp. I also want to find out who passed this story on to the press.

Yours sincerely

## THE FLOOD

David Garsed-Bennet – Year 7

It was late September when one evening I noticed clouds forming in a stormy way. As I got into bed that night there was a crack of thunder and then a flash of lightning, followed by the pitter patter of rain. The storm went on all night and the rain was getting heavier.

In the morning everyone got a shock. The river had burst its banks and water was gushing down the street and seeping under people's doors. By this time the rain had stopped but in a few hours' time it was pouring again. The water rose to a foot in the house and so we had to move all the furniture upstairs. The sewers had been flooded so the water smelt stagnant and it was freezing. I heard that a young boy had been swept away and drowned. Farm animals were moved to higher ground. The people of the village were evacuated to higher ground too.

After many weeks we returned to our home. Everything was ruined and muddy. The whole village was damaged. Everyone was cleaning out their houses. There were piles of spoiled carpets on the pavements. The flood had caused havoc everywhere. There was no power in the area or fresh water in the taps. We were not the only place affected – the whole of the South East was affected in some way by the rain.

We thought it was all over but it was not. There was more to come. It was not as bad as the first time but it would have seeped under the door if it had not been held back by the sandbags.

By the end of April we were beginning to see the sun again. Finally, it was over.

## MY LAST YEAR IN PRIMARY SCHOOL

Alex Leipold – Year 7

In Year 6 you felt old and the little ones had to obey you if you were a prefect. I was proud when I became a prefect. The bad thing about being in Year 6, however, was the 11+.

I remember all the preparation. We did loads of practice papers and sometimes we had to take them home. They piled homework onto us and worked us very hard all day. Then when I got home all tired my Mum used to time me on the practice paper. I had no time to relax. Everyone thought, 'Great – it's the holidays soon. Time to relax.' But no. Homework came thick and fast. No time for relaxing or fun because the 11+ was straight after it.

When it came I was so nervous. I got loads of cards and chocolates. When I got to the school where I took the test I was shaking. Saying goodbye to my Mum was hard but she looked as bad as I did. I sat down in my designated seat waiting for the papers. First came English, then I think it was Maths, then non-verbal/verbal.

When I came out I was nervous but proud that I had done it. That night all my friends and I went out for a celebration dinner at a Chinese restaurant. It was fun and made us all relaxed and happy.

Everyone was more relaxed now it was over and they let us off prep. for a week or two! We got to do more fun things and had more spare time. Then the results came. I passed! I got into Westcliff High School for Girls which was opposite my brother's school.

Afterwards we went on a school trip. It was for one week in Norfolk. All my friends were in a room with me. We did a week of activities. We did kayaking, bike riding, etc. We also did our talent contest. On the way back we found out who won. We all did! When we came back we had the SATS. What hard work they were! It felt like being back in the 11+ but a bit more relaxed. We had a little breather then the results came. I was shaking when they read them out. I got all 5s. I was very proud.

Everything seemed to happen in Year 6 because I think it was about a week later, after the SATS results, we went on an activities weekend. It was in Danbury, where the school was. We went in the afternoon and camped overnight. It was really fun because we spent the whole night talking and eating sweets. Then in the morning we split into groups and did different activities, such as archery, rock climbing and puzzle solving. Then in the evening we went home.

The next big thing was our last speech day at Elm Green. We all got seated in the marquee on the tennis courts. We all won an award. Afterwards all the Year 6 stayed for a leavers' lunch. It was great because all my friends and I plus some boys went walking, and talking, round our school. My Mum had to dash off to collect my brother but I went to my friend Sarah's house to get changed. First, though, we went to a guy's house and went swimming. Then we went back and got changed. Then the last thing that happened was the party. It was dinner and then a disco. It was brilliant. All the boys danced with us. At the very end the DJ played a sad song which made all the girls start crying. The boys just gave us funny looks.

At the end we were given an Elm Green autograph book and pen and got all our friends and old teachers to sign it. I was crying my eyes out when I left the party. But we keep ringing each other up so we keep in touch.

## MY LAST YEAR OF PRIMARY SCHOOL

Georgie Bishop – Year 7

I remember my very first day of being in Year 6. We had got in early. My brother and I sat at the desk nearest the teacher because I was so excited. My first term was pretty hard because after the parents' consultations I had heard the word 'borderline' for the first time. This meant that I could pass the 11+ but only if I put in all the effort I had. I decided to go for it and I had a really hectic time, with papers every night, on top of homework which was about two hours long, anyway. I got some help from a lady called Jane Bailey. I can remember going to her house every Saturday for two hours and it was so-o-o unbelievably boring! When the test came I was pretty nervous but confident. I came out thinking I had done quite well and was pretty chuffed with myself. Time flew by fairly quickly and all we were talking about was the results. Suddenly they came – I had failed. I felt like my whole life was tumbling. I came into school but all of my friends were very supportive of me.

Then came the play of 'The Witches'. I remember betting with my friend, Nat, that she would get the main part and luckily for me she did. You'll never believe this, but I got the part of Bruno, the fat, ugly, spoilt boy! And I'm never those things (well, I don't think so). Maybe I got cast as him because they thought I was good at acting. The good point was that I got to eat three cakes, three pieces of chocolate and a sandwich. Yum!

Throughout the year we had been preparing for the play 'Twelfth Night,' learning about the story and William Shakespeare. When the cast list was up, I was cast as Feste, the Jester, and unluckily for me I had to sing a solo right at the very end. We entered a national competition for our age group and we won! Even better, my best friend, Rosie, was best actress! I was so proud of her. We had also won it for the second time in a row. Rosie won best actress for playing the part of Viola/Cesario which was the main part. We were so pleased!

Then our happiness suddenly crumbled. I was in the tryouts for the diving cup. I thought I'd give it a go, even though I'm not really good at diving. After a few lucky dives, I came through to the top five, along with Rosie. Then, as the best two out of five we were suddenly head to head. Everyone else had gone and got changed and it was just the two of us and the judges. Everyone looked down at us from the balcony chanting either 'Georgie, Georgie!' or 'Rosie, Rosie!' It was a tense moment and Rosie and I were wishing each other good luck and saying that we were both winners. I hugged her and off I went to the board. I was shaking all over and sprung off the board and did a really bad dive. I knew Rosie had got the cup but to my amazement the judges missed that dive so I was asked to do another one which was much better. Rosie was so nervous that she messed up her next dive. The judges saw that one and everyone was quiet. The atmosphere was tense. Suddenly, I heard the judge say, 'Congratulations, it was a hard and tense moment for the both of you but the cup will go to Georgie.' I was so happy I jumped into the pool and said to Rosie that she did really well for getting that far. She hugged me and congratulated me. That day was such a wicked day.

A few weeks later we found out we were doing 'Ocean World' and again we were in competition, Rosie and I, because it was a lot to do with dancing, another of our hobbies. I got cast as the main character, the baby whale who dies and also as a main dancer. I had such fun dancing in it and we were put in the newspaper for an exceptionally professional performance.

On the last day we did a review about all the teachers and their different habits. I ended up being the Headmistress and we had so much fun. After that we had a disco. I danced with all the boys and cried at the same time. We said our goodbyes and I cried mostly because I was being separated from my best friend, Rosie. We had been best friends since we were two and a half!

We then had a week in Cornwall which was wicked. We did white water rafting, rock climbing and loads of wicked activities and we all had a great time. I will miss all of my friends and teachers but I have found friends and good teachers at Bethany. I hope to stay on until the Sixth Form here.

## SPORT

## RUGBY

## 1ST XV

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
10	5	0	5

If a team's actual productivity is equal to the team's potential minus the faulty process, this 1st XV performed very close to their potential in most games. The season started with a hastily arranged match against Cranbrook School 2nd XV, which the team won 29-12 due to two excellent tries by Oliver Latty who showed real pace and determination. It became obvious that the forwards needed much more work to improve their fitness and organization to win a supply of possession which a competent and fast-moving set of backs would need to realize their potential.

The rumours were that King's Rochester was a very strong outfit and the deficit by half time seemed undefendable. True to form the team raised their efforts to lose narrowly in the end, by only 8 points. Kent College came with an equally impressive record and yet again we made them work very hard for a

three-point victory. The 36-0 victory over Oakwood Park G.S. was disappointing, as we did not play to our full potential. There were too many missed opportunities and it was to prove a characteristic. However we did manage wins over Chatham G.S 19-0 and Haberdasher Askes 19-7. Chatham House was another school with a big reputation for having a successful team. We were winning for 60% of the game until they decided not to play an expansive game but to keep it in the forwards. Our much smaller pack eventually ran out of steam and we lost 29-13. Skinners also proved to be a tight game where we defended extremely well and held on to lose 20-10, Oliver Latty scoring both tries. The final game of the season was a real comedy of errors. A car, with both our centres and a wing in it, disappeared and the game began without them. A hastily reorganized back line, which included three forwards, went 8-0 up due to a well timed pass by Charlie Harding to put Oliver Latty away to score from long range. The three missing players duly arrived some twenty minutes into the game but the score was not to change. This game characterized the determined attitude of the team which proved extremely resilient under immense pressure.

It is impossible to mention every try or incident that has happened during the season but the following deserve recognition. Kwasi Aseidu, Ben Sutton, Jon Ayres and Otto Nau have been ever-present, exerting a mature influence on the team and always working their hardest. Christopher Veall, Anthony Clarke, Chris McArdle and Jeffrey Fontalio have made a significant impact in their first year in the team. Oliver Latty has been the leading try scorer with Anthony Lucas influencing the scoring of tries and both have added much to the success of the team. Charlie Harding has also been very influential with his tactical and placekicking. Finally, Robert Moore as captain has led by example both on and off the field. He is the first captain for many a year who has fulfilled his role of captain to its full potential.

P.G.M.

SQUAD MEMBERS: Kwasi Asiedu, Sami Nissan, Nick Watmough, Ben Sutton, Chris Veall, Jeffrey Fontalio, Otto Nau, Henry Vander, Anthony Clarke, Charlie Harding, Robert Moore (Captain), Chris McArdle, Oliver Latty, Jonathan Ayres, Anthony Lucas, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Alex Charraudeau.



## 1ST XV RUGBY

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT Anthony Clarke, Chris McArdle, Ben Sutton, Chris Veall, Charlie Harding, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Henry Vander, Alex Charraudeau, Sami Nissan.

SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT Otto Nau, Kwasi Asiedu, Nick Watmough, Robert Moore (Captain), Jonathan Ayres, Anthony Lucas, Oliver Latty, Jeffrey Fontalio

**2ND XV**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
6	2	0	4

With a slightly smaller fixture list, reduced still further by the weather and the failure of St. Lawrence College to provide a team, the 2nd XV nevertheless managed their best season for three years. Though they narrowly lost their first match against King's Rochester by the only try scored with two minutes to go, the team bounced back strongly and in their next game defeated Kent College at home. After that, however, they came down to earth with a bump as they met old rivals Chatham House and Skinners and lost convincingly. They were unsuccessful against the Duke of York's as well but that defeat was self-inflicted – enough said! The season ended on a good note when Skinners put out an under 16s B team who were defeated by a single try scored just before the end of the match.

Matthew Startin, the squad captain, worked hard to get his backs to operate as an effective unit but they suffered from a lack of ball and, when they had it, a lack of penetration. Adam Phillips at outside half was the side's most influential player, though that was from the boot. The scrum was hard-working and usually held its own except, frustratingly, in the rucks. Ben Edwards showed he possessed a good pair of hands and a swift pair of heels at full back.

**SQUAD:** Matthew Startin (Captain), Alexander Charraudeau, John Coetzer, Nicholas Coetzer, Simon Dorri, Ege Durucay, Benjamin Edwards, Alastair Ewer, Matthew Harmer, Christopher Hughes, Robert Macdonald, Adam Phillips, Bilal Raja, Thomas Reynolds, Thomas Shirley, Benjamin Startin, Tommie Stewart, David Strafford, Stephan Tomecko, David Williams, David Wilson.

**COLTS**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
5	2	0	3

The Colts had a mixed season, partly due to the exceptional weather conditions leading to several fixtures being cancelled. Much was expected after the winning streak at the end of last season, but strangely the team seemed to lack motivation early this season, resulting in some lacklustre training sessions.

The front row of Richard Cyster, Joshua Conde and Chris Mitchell was formidable, ably supported by John-Henry Saxby and Gerry Banks at second row, Simon Dowland no. 8 and John Coombes and Christopher Jones at flanker. Tom Cullen provided a vocal and energetic link between forwards and backs from scrum half, whilst next to him Oliver Hicken captained the team from fly half with tenacity and intelligence. In amongst the backs were Chris Kenny, Josh Steeples, Tristan Cawte and Nicola De Nardi, as well as the ever-reliable Dominic Weiss at

full back. Mentions to other players who played or were substitutes in two or more games; Christopher Charraudeau, Edward Ewer, Andrew Gausepohl, Michael Gibbs, Robert Grant, Albon Li and Jamie Lin.

Cranbrook were our first opponents, with Bethany claiming a moral victory as they were leading well into the second half when the match was abandoned, due to an injury to one of the opposition. There followed defeats against Kings Rochester and Duke of York's, as well as a thriller against Skinners, which saw the Colts lead until the final five minutes. A comfortable home win over St. Lawrence was an excellent way to finish the season; I wish all the boys good luck as they join senior Rugby squads next season.

AAK

**SQUAD MEMBERS:** Banks G, Cawte T, Charraudeau C, Conde J, Coombes J, Cullen T, Cyster R, De Nardi N, Dowland S, Ewer E, Gausepohl A, Gibbs M, Grant R, Hicken O, Jones C, Kenny C, Li A, Lin J, Mitchell C, Saxby J-H, Steeples J, Weiss D.

**JUNIOR COLTS**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Abandoned
6	1	0	4	1

A disappointing season in which only one game was won. Although the side put in many brave performances, bigger and stronger opposition always beat them. Despite this, the players have gained a good deal of tackling and defensive practice which will stand them in good stead for the future. Many players in the side have developed and progressed and shown a high level of skill. Many of the backs (Jon-Michael Jiskoot, Peter Michell, Bertie Chambers, Ben Leggatt and Shane Holehouse) possess a great deal of flair and have the ability to burn the grass. Once they develop physically they will become formidable players. The one major disappointment of the season was the injury sustained by inspirational scrum half and Captain, Fergus Murray. The outstanding players of the term have been Joseph Cheung, Justin Penny, Ben Blacker and Christopher Hall. The most improved players were Mete Durucay and Simon Hughes.

KRD

**SQUAD:** Fergus Murray (Captain) A Chalk, Bertie Chambers, Ben Blacker, David Booth, Joseph Cheung, Thomas Danby, Mete Durucay, Christopher Hall, Shane Holehouse, Peter Holyhead, Simon Hughes, Jon-Michael Jiskoot, Ben Kyte, Ben Leggatt, Jonathan Marsh, Peter Michell, Henry Nassau, Justin Penny, Jamie Raw, Matthew Thomas, Andrew Tyas, E Scudder, Shane Storey.

**UNDER 13 RUGBY.**

Played	Won	Lost
8	2	6

Victories against King's Rochester and St. Lawrence College were the highlights of a difficult season. Not a large side, we often found it difficult to compete in the forwards,

sometimes relying too much on the experience of prop Luke Debnam to win ball for the backs. A number of the side however, will be in the squad next year and, with effort, have the potential to develop into a useful side.

PN

**SQUAD:** A. Baldwin, M. Blacker, C. Cook, M. Dawson, P. Dawson, P. Day, L. Debnam, T. de Vries, F. Florry, J. Haydon, J. Jones, A. Marks, T. Marks, J. McConnochie, H. Startin, M. Swatton, N. Tyrell, C. Weir.

**FOOTBALL**

**1ST XI**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
10	4	1	5	19	20

Despite being the wettest term of football in Bethany history, the 1st XI managed, remarkably, to play all ten fixtures, many of which were played on very heavy pitches which did not suit our small, skilful side.

This was the most successful term in recent years with Bethany possessing the potential to win every fixture. Indeed, all matches were closely fought affairs and produced exciting and skilful encounters.

The highlights have been outstanding wins against Ursuline College, Box Hill, Brighton College and our first ever victory over Eastbourne College. However, there were two particularly pleasing performances in narrow defeats against Kings Canterbury and Christ Hospital, where draws would have been fair results.

The team certainly improved a great deal and played fluent, cohesive football, orchestrated by Captain and 'player of the season' Matthew Roberts. Matthew was supported by a hard working team with Robert Moore, Matthew Startin, Charlie Harding and Dayo Joseph worthy of special mentions. Harry Chambers has been the most improved player of the year.

**FIRST XI RESULTS**

**v Ursuline College**

Won 5 – 1  
D. Joseph (3), M. Roberts, R. Moore

**v Brighton College**

Won 2 – 1  
D. Joseph (2)

**v Eastbourne College**

(Worth Cup – 1st Round)  
Won 2 – 1  
D. Joseph, M. Roberts

**v Box Hill**

Won 2 – 0  
M. Roberts, F. Hoare

**v Eastbourne College**

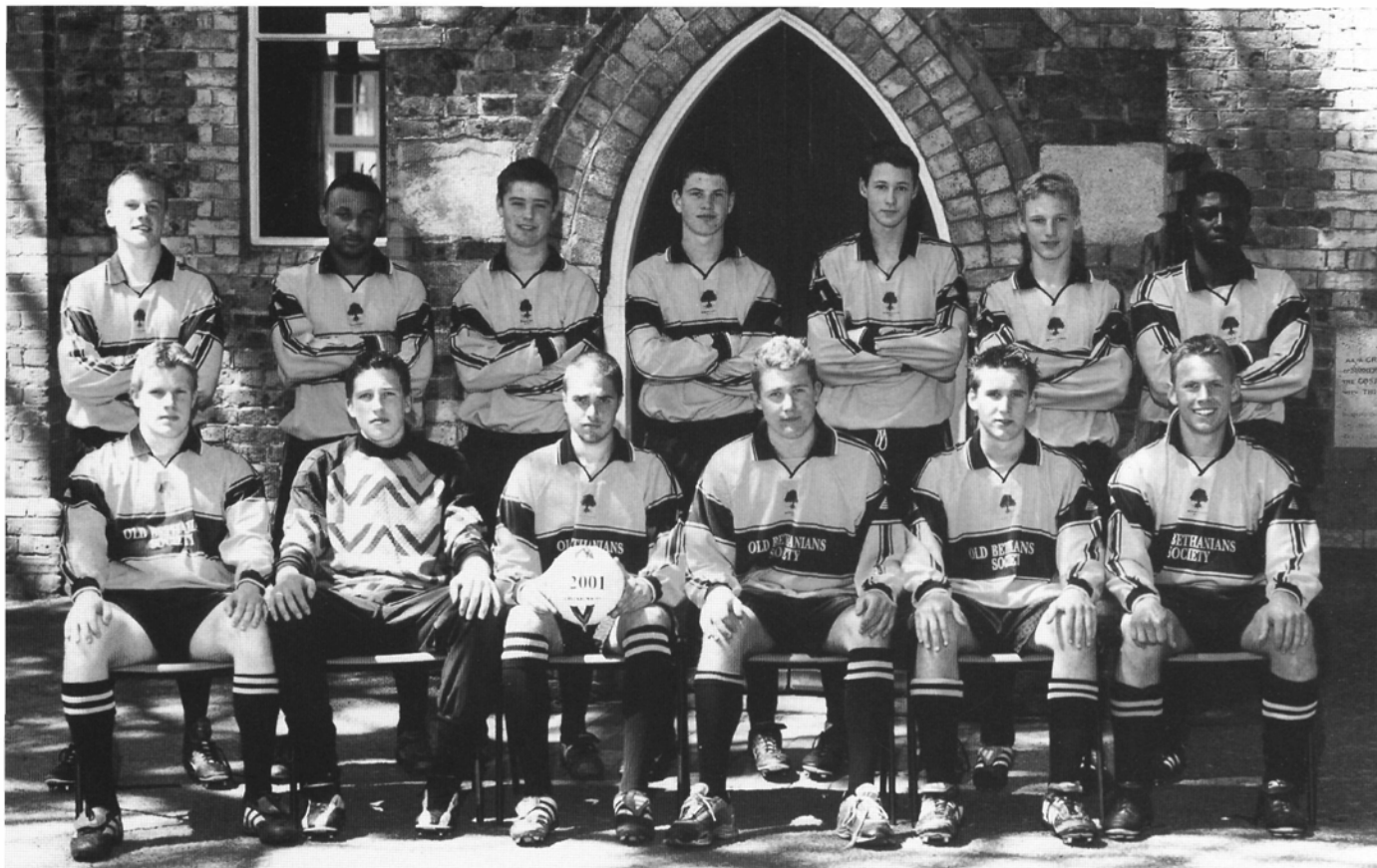
Drawn 3 – 3  
A. Phillips (2), D. Weiss

**v St. John's Leatherhead**

Lost 2 – 0

**v Worth**

Lost 3 – 0



**1st XI FOOTBALL**

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT *Anthony Lucas, Dayo Joseph, Anthony Clarke, Chris McArdle, Harry Chambers, Freddie Hoare, Kwasi Asiedu*  
 SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT *Otto Nau, Charlie Harding, Matthew Roberts (Captain), Matthew Startin, Miles Clark, Robert Moore.*

**v Ewell Castle**  
*(Worth Cup Semi Final)*  
 Lost 4 - 1  
 H. Chambers

**v Kings Canterbury**  
 Lost 3 - 2  
 A. Phillips, M. Roberts

**v Christ Hospital**  
 Lost 3 - 2  
 A. Clarke, B. Edwards

**THE 1st XI SQUAD:**  
 Matthew Roberts (Captain), Kwasi Asiedu, Harry Chambers, Miles Clark, Anthony Clarke, Benjamin Edwards, Charlie Harding, Albert Hetherington, Frederick Hoare, Va Hua, Dayo Joseph, Anthony Lucas, Christopher McArdle, Robert Moore, Otto Nau, Sami Nissan, Adam Phillips, Timothy Rose, Matthew Startin, Dominic Weiss

**LORRI MAN SHIELD**  
*(for outstanding contribution to Football)*  
 Matthew Roberts

**TOP GOAL SCORER:**  
 Dayo Joseph (6 goals)

**FULL COLOURS:**  
 Mathew Roberts, Robert Moore

**HALF COLOURS:**  
 Otto Nau, Charlie Harding, Kwasi Asiedu, Matthew Startin, Miles Clark, Dayo Joseph and Harry Chambers.

**2ND XI**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
8	3	1	4	18	19

A mixed set of results has been achieved overall, the biggest win being 5-0 against Eastbourne in the Cup, the biggest defeat being 4-0 against Brighton. The highest goal scorer has been Sami Nissan (5), with Freddie Hoare chipping in with a vital hat-trick in the Cup semi-final. Other scorers included Raymond Tam (2), Johnson Tong (2), Bilal Raja (2), Chris Day (2) and Ben Edwards (2).

Twenty-one different players have played in the team at different times, and there is no one who has let the team down. Morale has been kept high by the captain, fitness coach, and half-time players, who have worked so hard to get to the final.

The Worth Cup final, due to the appalling wet Spring Term, was played at the beginning of the Summer Term, against Worth School at Worth Abbey. We held out over the full seventy minutes of normal time, without ever threatening to scare ourselves. A penalty was saved in normal time but, in extra time, Worth scored three times in quick succession. One was a deflected shot, and the third, an own goal, meant no recovery was possible. Still it was an excellent achievement to get this far.

**SQUAD MEMBERS:** B. Edwards, D. Fung, J. Fontalio, V. Hua, A. Hetherington, M. Karavias, O. Latty, N. Lee, J. Lester, C. McArdle, S Nissan, B. Raja, D. Trafford, R. Tam, J. Tong, C. Veall, R Wilson.

**COLTS XI**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
5	1	1	3

It was a shame that due to the disruption caused by this season's exceptionally wet weather, the Colts lost several of the fixtures they were likely to win, and retained all the fixtures against harder opponents. Still, as they say, that's life. On only one occasion did the team lose by more than one goal, which illustrates how competitive they were.

With limited firepower they set about making themselves difficult to beat, with some success. The highlights of the season were a 2-2 draw against a Canterbury Sixth Form team, and a 2-1 victory away to Box Hill. Also encouraging was only losing 1-0 to a Christ's Hospital team that had put 7 past them the season before.

Christopher Jones had an excellent season in goal, barking instructions to his back four in his capacity as vice-captain. Christopher Kenny and Simon Dowland played full back with great determination, the pair of them improving as the season progressed. Alexander Farrimond and John Coombes also played in defence, whilst Oliver Hicken was outstanding as the team's sweeper.

PGI



In midfield Tristan Cawte and Edward Ewer tackled with ferocity, whilst Joshua Steeples, Thomas Cullen, Adam Phillips and Miran Mills provided the creativity. Up front Nic De Nardi and Albon Li worked hard, whilst Dominic Weiss should be commended for providing the motivation as captain.

All in all, the team have had a positive season. I hope they go on to represent the School's senior teams with similar enthusiasm next year.

AAK

**JUNIOR COLTS 'A' XI**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
3	1	0	2

For most of the term the Junior Colts 'A' Squad has been like a thoroughbred horse, pawing the ground waiting for some firm going. Only once did they have a properly drained surface to play on – at Box Hill – and that coincided with their only win. Admittedly, their season was only three matches long: five of their fixtures were called off because of waterlogged pitches.

The boys need applauding for their forbearance, as well as for competing manfully in the three games they played against larger, more skilful opposition. Special mentions are due to Jon-Michael Jiskoot for his never-say-die spirit, to Thomas Danby for his excellent saves and competent captaincy, to Joseph Cheung and Adam Phillips for their gutsy midfield

performances and to Matthew Thomas and Benjamin Blacker – the latter my 'man of the season' – for their resolute defending.

CJR

SQUAD: Thomas Danby (Captain), Ben Blacker, David Booth, Bertie Chambers, Joseph Cheung, Christopher Hall, Shane Holehouse, Jon-Michael Jiskoot, Fergus Murray, Adam Phillips, Luke Roberts, Shane Storey, Matthew Thomas

School. Unfortunately, Maidstone proved too strong, winning 6 – 3. Matthew Roberts scored a memorable diving attempt and Jon Ayres the other two. Robert Moore should be commended for his tireless efforts in mid-field and he certainly held the team together. Thanks must go to Mrs. Tipples for her time and effort as coach.

**U13 'A' TEAM**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
5	1	0	4

The season started with a 2-0 defeat at the hands of St. Ronan's and a 1-3 defeat against Vine Hall, despite a goal by Freddie Florry. The team won their only game against King's Rochester, 2-1, with goals by Matthew Dawson and Samuel Berman. Friars Prep. had three very strong players who dominated the game and we were to lose 3-0, despite a spirited performance. The final game was played against Dulwich Prep. on their tennis courts which we found very difficult to adapt to. The team was to lose 3-1, despite another spirited performance and a goal by Matthew Dawson. Tom de Vries saved countless goals and Jack Jones was fearless in defence. Hamish Startin and Alex Marks were very skilful in mid-field and newcomers Jack Haydon and Samuel Berman made very good progress. Freddy Florry and Matthew Dawson both scored goals up front and were quite busy in attack.

**HOCKEY**

**SENIOR**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
3	0	1	2

The senior boys' hockey team made a promising start to the season with a 1-1 draw against Skinners, thanks to a goal by Otto Nau. Unfortunately, their progress was hampered by a lack of time to improve their skills and team organisation due to increasing pressure by other sports. The second game of the season was against St. Bedes who proved stronger than anticipated and the team lost 6 – 1, with the goal being scored by Daniel Walsh. Oliver Kilby played well in the goal and it was a pity that he did not make himself available for the last game of the term against Maidstone Grammar



**1st XI BOYS HOCKEY**

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT *Alastair Ewer, Stephen Payne, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Michael Booth, Bilal Raja, Tom Reynolds, Anthony Clarke.*  
 SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT *Bryon Clark, Otto Nau, Matthew Startin, Robert Moore (Captain), Jonathan Ayres, Miles Clark, Daniel Walsh.*

**U13 'B' TEAM**

Unfortunately, the team's games fell foul of the weather but they did win their only game 1-0 against King's Rochester Prep due to a goal by Samuel Berman and some heroics in goal by Tom de Vries.

**CRICKET**

**1ST XI**

The wettest winter and spring on record prevented any first eleven matches being played for the entire first half of the summer term. The team had to be content with net practice and fielding drills until the fifth of June, when they finally got out onto the park for the first time of the year. In all, five of the thirteen scheduled matches were lost this season to the weather.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
8	1	1	6

**RESULTS**

**St Edmunds (40 over match, Away)**

Lost by 102 runs  
(St. Edmunds 288 – 3, Bethany 186 – 7)  
C. Harding 81  
M. Booth 28

Chasing a huge score the team batted with resolve and determination, ably led by Charlie Harding. They were determined to

bat for all of their overs and to go down fighting, but this performance became more of a spur to them to play as a team in future games. It certainly brought them all together as a real team.

**St Bedes (40 over match, Home)**

Lost by 8 wickets  
(Bethany 176 – 5, St. Bedes 178 – 3)  
N. Khalid 68  
T. Reynolds 25  
N. Khalid 2 – 43

Here the team again decided to try another 40 over match. They batted really well against a strong bowling attack to get a score of 176 – 5. Even though our bowlers quickly removed the opposition opening batsman, they were unable to restrict the opposition sufficiently to win the match. Charlie Harding deserves a mention for his bowling in this game, which was first-rate but he finished without a wicket to show for it.

**Cranbrook (40 overs, Home)**

Lost by 180 runs  
(Cranbrook 259 all out, Bethany 79 all out)  
N. Khalid 35  
C. Harding 24  
B. Raja 3 – 32  
C. Harding 3 – 44  
M. Booth 1 – 56  
A. Clarke 1 – 50

The team came up against a very strong side that included several county players. The boys played extremely well to bowl Cranbrook out,

led by the captain Bilal Raja, but were unfortunately not at their best with the bat. They played with real determination once again and looked to be in with a chance of a respectable score until a couple of run-outs put paid to their chances in spite of their efforts.

**Old boys (25 overs, Home)**

Lost by 28 runs  
(Old Boys 136 for 9, Bethany 108 all out)  
N. Khalid 20  
B. Raja 22  
R. Moore 24  
N. Khalid 3 – 17  
C. Harding 2 – 16  
B. Raja 2 – 24

The match was shortened to 25 overs due to poor weather. The Old boys batted first and aided by a quickfire 28 from Mr Ray Richards and a rallying 17 not out from Mr 'Cromwell' Crafter they set a good respectable total despite good bowling performances from the Bethany attack. In reply Bethany looked, for a large part of the game, to be in charge. They batted responsibly but seemed to lose wickets at crucial moments, so in the end they ran out of overs and lost the match.

**Skinners (timed match, Away)**

Match drawn  
(Skinners 187 for 4, Bethany 183 for 4)  
C. Harding 103 not out  
N. Khalid 37  
C. Harding 1 – 43  
N. Khalid 2 – 44  
B. Raja 1 – 39



**1ST XI CRICKET TEAM**

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT Richard Cyster, Robert Moore, Michael Booth, Tom Reynolds, Matthew Roberts, Ben Edwards.  
SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT Anthony Clarke, Nouman Khalid, Bilal Raja (Captain), Oliver Hicken, Charlie Harding.

The final match of the season took the 1st XI to Skinners, where they faced a pretty strong side. Skinners batted first and amassed 187 runs. All our bowlers performed well Charlie, Nouman and Bilal sharing the wickets between them. Although our fielding was impressive it was not until we batted that the boys showed real class. With both of our openers removed fairly quickly things did not look good until Charlie Harding and Nouman Khalid took the crease. They made slow but steady progress for about thirty overs, being careful to keep their wickets intact. In fact with ten overs to go and Bethany on 88 Skinners believed they had the game won. We needed ten an over from the last ten overs to win. What a game it turned out to be, so good in fact that the Junior Colts stayed on after their match to watch. Charlie Harding upped the pace in the last ten overs and went on to hit an awesome unbeaten century (supported well by Nouman Khalid). The game finished in a draw with Bethany needing a six from the last ball to win.

**Cricket week 2001**

The week began with the school playing the Forty Club. According to tradition Bethany allowed the Forty Club to bat first on what was a really hot day. The match saw a father and son take the field, Mr Booth senior scored 60 before falling to the third ball of his son's first over. Despite excellent bowling from our captain Bilal Raja (4-48) the Forty Club went on to a score of 218 declared.

In reply Bethany batted with maturity and composure against a typically wily opposition. Charlie Harding led the batting, scoring a well-crafted 63 on what was a difficult wicket for batting. He was supported by the rest of the team, who all played a part in securing what is the first draw against the Forty Club for many years. We were only 30 runs short at stumps, a great opening performance to the week.

The second fixture of the week is a highly prestigious one for any club or school to play the MCC is an honour that few cricketers are granted. As such it is the highlight of the matches played, second to the Strollers of course! Again in line with tradition Bethany allowed the MCC to bat first. On what was another very hot day, the boys bowled and fielded extremely well, they made full use of a wicket that was helpful to the bowlers and restricted the MCC to 210 declared. Wickets were evenly spread among the bowlers with C. Harding, A. Clarke, M. Booth and Bilal getting one a piece and N Khalid picking up 2 for 42 off 14 overs.

Michael Booth and Tom Reynolds opened the batting in reply and put on 50 for the first wicket, Charlie and Nouman then batted with great responsibility in support. With things looking a bit shaky after the loss of Anthony Clarke and Rob Moore for ducks, the skipper strode out to the crease and played a steady innings of 29 to settle the ship. The match went the distance with all of our batsmen contributing and was eventually lost on the last ball with Bethany just 28 runs short of the target. This was a truly great performance and was within one ball of the first ever draw for the school against the MCC. The opposition captain acknowledged how well the team had

played and asked me to pass on his personal thanks to Matthew Roberts who ended up playing for the MCC after one of their players was unable to get to the match, a great honour for him – the waiting list for the MCC is about twenty-five years!

The last match of cricket week was against the Strollers. The School batted first and looked to be in a lot of trouble at the end of their innings. The Strollers' fearsome bowling attack made use of another helpful wicket to restrict the side to just 114 runs, A. Clarke being the pick of the Bethany batters scoring a match-winning 31. The Bethany wickets were shared around the Strollers' bowlers. 3 wickets fell to the vicious pace of Mr Isom, 4 to the cunning spin of the team coach (Mr Brown), 2 put under lock and key by Mr Winner and 1 went to the always tricky Mr Norgrove.

Unfortunately for the Strollers, the Bethany bowling attack wrought havoc with wickets falling at regular intervals. The Strollers' batting line-up was brushed aside with only one batsman making double figures. Bilal took the first 5 wicket haul of the season (5 for 8 off 4 overs). Michael Booth anxious not to be left out weighed in with 3 for 21 off 6. A well-deserved victory by a side that was playing at its best.

**BATTING AVERAGES 2001**

Name	Played	Innings	Runs	Average	50's	H/S
Booth	8	8	97	12.1		29
Clarke	7	6	89	14.8		31
Cyster	4	2	21	10.5		11
Edwards	5	1	6	6.0		6
Fontalio	5	3	6	2.0		6
Harding	8	7	317	45.3	2	103*
Hicken	5	4	18	4.5		8
Hoare	2	1	0	0.0		0
Khalid	8	7	216	30.9	1	68
McArdle	6	4	19	4.8		19
Moore	6	6	52	8.7		24
Raja	8	7	120	17.1		33
Reynolds	8	8	74	9.3		25
Roberts	3	3	25	8.3		16
Startin	1	0	0	0.0		0

**BOWLING AVERAGES 2001**

Name	Overs	Runs	Wickets	Runs/Wicket
Booth	58.2	287	9	31.9
Clarke	20	146	4	36.5
Harding	60	279	9	31.0
Khalid	60	312	11	28.4
Raja	47	251	16	15.7
Roberts	21	138	0	N/A

**Coach's comment.**

This has been a thoroughly excellent performance from the boys. This year the team has improved and impressed consistently over the season with their sporting attitude and commitment. They have played with increasing confidence and this has shown in their performance. It is a shame that the overall results do not give a true picture of how well they have played. They have been an absolute credit to the school and themselves, and have been a pleasure to watch. I would like to thank them all for their commitment and wish those moving on next year all the best for their cricketing futures.

S. Brown

**COLTS**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
4	2	0	2

**vs Newlands**

Bethany 176-6  
 J. Fontalio 54  
 O. Hicken 30  
 C. Jones 22 \*  
 Newlands 102-all out  
 C. Veall 2-14  
 C. Cowdery 2-19  
 Won by 74 Runs

**vs Cranbrook**

Cranbrook 214-7  
 C. Veall 4-23  
 Bethany 63-all out  
 T. Cullen 17  
 Lost by 151 Runs

**vs Maidstone GS**

Maidstone 80-7  
 C. Veall 3-12  
 Bethany 82-4  
 M. Booth 23 \*  
 C. Jones 18  
 Won by 6 Wkts

**vs St. Bedes**

St. Bedes 245-3  
 Bethany 200-all out  
 O. Hicken 129  
 Lost by 45 Runs

**TOP BATTING AVERAGE**

Oliver Hicken 159 Runs  
 with an average of 53

**TOP BOWLING AVERAGE**

Christopher Veall, 17.2.49.9  
 with a strike rate of 5 Runs per Wicket

After a very wet start to the term where four fixtures were lost to rain, we launched our campaign with a comprehensive victory over Newlands by 74 runs. In this fixture the side played solid cricket where the stroke players dominated and our fielders supported the bowling. Against Cranbrook we played the part of the Christmas Turkey, our opponents being both classy and arrogant. In our next game we achieved the first Colts victory against Maidstone G S for over a decade thanks to a quality bowling and fielding display. The game against St. Bedes proved to be a run feast with 445 runs being scored in 60 overs.

The side has improved a great deal throughout the term with players developing every aspect of their game. Indeed four players progressed to represent the 1st XI. The highlights of the season have been the spectacular catches of Miran Mills, the aggressive strike bowling of Chris Veall, a swashbuckling fifty from Jeffrey Fontalio and a magnificent 129 from Oliver Hicken – one of the highest scores ever recorded by a Bethanian.

SQUAD: O. Hicken (Captain), C. Cowdery, T. Cullen, R. Cyster, E. Ewer, J. Fontalio, V. Hua, C. Hughes, C. Jones, C. Kenny, M. Mills, J. Steeples, C. Veall, D. Weiss.

**JUNIOR COLTS**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
5	1	1	3

The Junior Colts saved their best batting performance of the season and, indeed, for many years, until the last match. Put into bat against Skinners, Bethany made 233 for 5, the highlight being a faultless 107 not out from Skipper Tom Danby. Tom was well supported by Chris Hall 37, David Booth 33 and Ben Blacker 20. Sadly, however, the euphoria was to be short-lived and the side produced possibly their worst-ever bowling and fielding display and, despite reducing Skinners to 7 for 2 wickets, somehow allowed them to pass our total for the loss of 7 wickets off only 32 overs. There are lessons to be learned here!

Despite this defeat, there is much to be positive about from a season that saw Ben Blacker establish himself as a capable opening bat. The five wicket haul of support bowler Fergus Murray against Cranbrook suggests he has much to offer the game next season and the very talented duo of Tom Danby and David Booth with greater consistency could well be knocking on the door of the 1st IX next year.

PN

**SQUAD:** B. Blacker, D. Booth, T. Danby, J. Dobson, T. Dobson, M. Durucay, F. Florry, C. Hall, J. Marsh, F. Murray, J. Penny, L. Roberts, H. Startin, M. Thomas.

**UNDER 13**

The Season has been very successful for the Under 13 Team. Our First Fixture was against Claremont. The Squad was: Fred Florry, Hamish Startin, Matt Dawson, Tom De Vries, Alex Marks, Tom Marsh, Jack Haydon, Adam Baldwin, Graeme Abbott, Rowan Trafford, Will Barsley, Rohan Fry, Will Lester and Alex Jakob-Grant.

The Squad was very committed and improved throughout the season, improving on our fielding tremendously. The Squad was encouraging to all the members and never gave up. We thank the parents for supporting the team even in the worst of weather!

The top scorer was the Kent player, Fred Florry, with a top Score of 81 not out! We had a brilliant bowling team consisting of the whole squad, maybe a first for the Under 13 Team!

On the 28th June the Sixes took place and we had a squad of 8 – Florry, Startin, Dawson, De Vries, Marks, Marsh, Haydon and Barsley. They started with a flying start getting Dulwich all out for 8! The score was met in the first over of our batting! As the day went on the team managed to win 3 games and only lose 2 winning the squad the Plate!

Alex Marks donated a novelty cricket ball that was awarded to the Best Bethanian of the Day : Freddy Florry, for his consistent hard work on and off the pitch.

The Squad would like to thank Jeff Fontalio for coaching skills for the Sixes tournament, making the day fun and rewarding the team the next day with sweets!

But we would mainly like to thank Miss Davis for all the time and effort she has given the team, even in our worst hour. So that concludes the Under 13 season, a season of ups and downs. The Squad is looking forward to conquering the Junior Colts!

**CURTISDEN STROLLERS**

Played	Won	Lost
11	7	4

This season was the most successful one in the Strollers' history in terms of matches played and matches won. Indeed, we even managed to play three tour fixtures in wet Somerset! The team won all three matches!

**Strollers v All Stars**

The first fixture of the season opened on a splendid May evening, although the outfield was rather boggy. The Strollers took to the task of bowling effectively and completely pinned the All Stars down, restricting them to a meagre total of 53. The total proved too low for the star-studded Strollers XI and Marriott, Cullen, Norgrove and Khan strolled to a comprehensive six-wicket victory.

**Strollers v Diagrit**

In a tight game against a gritty side who bowled and fielded like tigers, the Strollers did well to record 92 runs on a slow field. This was due to effective batting from Khan, Brown and Daniel. In reply the Strollers reduced Diagrit to 37 for 7 but skipper Daniel tried to make a game of it instead of destroying Diagrit. The generous Strollers handed the opposition an unlikely victory.

**Strollers v Blue House**

This was a very impressive batting performance from the Strollers with a record third wicket partnership of 135 between Winner 75 not out and Brown 49 not out. Blue House always struggled to keep up with the run rate and eventually fell 36 runs short.

**THE SOMERSET TOUR**

**Strollers v Kings Chapel**

The Strollers played well on a sunny afternoon and restricted the Church side to 112 due to fine bowling and keen fielding. The total was never enough and Brown and Khan both made fifties and shared a 10 wicket victory.

**Strollers v Curry Rival**

Against a weak bowling attack the Strollers made hay while the sun shone. They recorded their highest-ever total of 256, with all bar one batsman contributing. Curry Rival were never going to achieve the Strollers' total and with Cullen taking five wickets for 30 runs the victory was a massive 193 run achievement.

**Strollers v Broadway and Horton**

This proved to be the toughest match of the tour. On a pitch with an outfield that was more like a hay field the Strollers scored a respectable 164 with useful contributions from Brown 35, Marriott 32 and Daniel 25. Isom was not at his usual aggressive best, however Brown, Khan and Marriott controlled the game until Richards sportingly made a game of it and the Strollers scraped home by 8 runs.

**Strollers v East Sutton**

The game after the tour, and the Strollers were firing on all cylinders, restricting East Sutton to 91 by the effective bowling of Crafter and Brown. The total was never enough however and the Strollers strolled to an 8-wicket victory with solid batting from Khan, Briggs, Daniel and Crafter.



**THE STROLLERS' SQUAD**

*P. Isom, P. Marriott, M. Briggs, P. Crafter, S. Douglass, J. Cullen, R. Richards, M. Winner, A. Khan, K. Daniel, S. Brown, P. Norgrove.*



The Strollers- Ray Richards gets another duck, v. Broadway and Horton.

**Strollers v Diagrit**

On a hot and sunny evening Diagrit scored a competitive 119 despite a great bowling display by Brown who took 4 wickets and a brave fielding display from Crafter and Briggs. The tight bowling of the Diagrit side proved hard to get away from and the Strollers fell 30 runs short despite a brave innings from Brown and a reverse sweep from Khan.

**Strollers v East Sutton**

The lowest point of the season was a broken thumb for keeper Daniel off the gentle wide bowling of Isom. The opposition sent the Strollers to all parts of the ground and recorded a massive 176 runs. This was always going to be too much but the Strollers fought hard and recorded a respectable 143 for 3 with Winner not out on 62 and Brown scoring a sparkling 40.

**Strollers v 1st XI**

On a tricky wicket the Strollers bowled effectively, dismissing the 1st XI for 114 with great contributions from the Isom and 'spin king' Brown. However, without a full batting line up against an excellent 1st XI bowling display the Strollers were dismissed for 68 runs.

**Strollers v Benenden Chest Hospital**

The final fixture was on a glorious evening, when the Strollers batted first and were fortunate to score 131 mainly due to guest player Nouman Khalid, who scored 50 off 5 overs.

**ANALYSIS**

BATTING	RUNS	AVERAGE
Steve Brown	244	41
Micky Winner	190	46
Anthony Khan	131	19
Kevin Daniel	113	57
Michael Briggs	73	15

**TOP WICKET TAKERS**

Steve Brown	15
Ray Richards	10
John Cullen	9
Phil Isom	9
Micky Winner	8

**TOP CATCHES**

Phil Crafter	6
Kevin Daniel	6
Michael Briggs	5
Anthony Khan	4

**AWARD WINNERS**

Batting	Steve Brown
Bowling	Steve Brown
Fielding	Phil Crafter
The Duck	Simon Douglas
The Rabbit	Anthony Khan

KRD

**BADMINTON**

Bethany's badminton team has had another brilliant season with a near-perfect record. The team narrowly missed out on a faultless season by only one point. It should leave the team striving for complete dominance in the following terms. At the start of the year we didn't think success was on the cards, many of the stars from the previous squad having gone to further their education at university, leaving us high and dry... or so we thought.

The salvation came in two parts. The first piece of divine intervention came from Hong Kong in the form of a seventeen year old under the name of Cyrus Fong. Having been in the school for only a few days he was recruited and immediately gave life to the team, joining Michael Booth as the first pair. At first there were some communication problems, but with persistent effort this was overcome and success soon followed. Although there was joint success, Cyrus shone through. This was self-evident when

he scooped two titles at the Tunbridge Wells League Invitation Tournament — single and mixed with a young lady from Beechwood.

The second spiritual act came from year 11. Nouman Khalid, David Wilson and Chris King rose through the ranks and joined the first team squad, undoubtedly due to superb coaching from Miss Davis. They rotated their pairings throughout the season, though the success did not always match the effort they exerted. If the labours are turned into results next season they will most surely be a valuable asset. The foundation of our superb season was the second pairing of Rob Moore and Miles Clark. They kept their heads and could always be relied upon to produce quality results. Freddy Hoare made a late season debut and will undoubtedly be a regular member of the team next season.

All the squad should be commended on a marvellous season and, with only two of the squad leaving, hopefully aspiring to repeat their performance next year, after a well-deserved summer break.

Wins over: Kings Canterbury  
Kent College  
Gravesend Grammar  
St. Lawrence  
Sevenoaks

SCD

**TRAMPOLINING**

The Under 19 Boys' team have been outstanding this year and are our most successful sportsmen. They won the South East competition and then went on to win the South of England competition on the Isle of Wight. At the National Schools' finals in Chippenham they came second, an agonizing one point behind the winners. Congratulations to all the team: Rob Moore, Chris McArdle, Jon Ayres, and Ben Edwards.

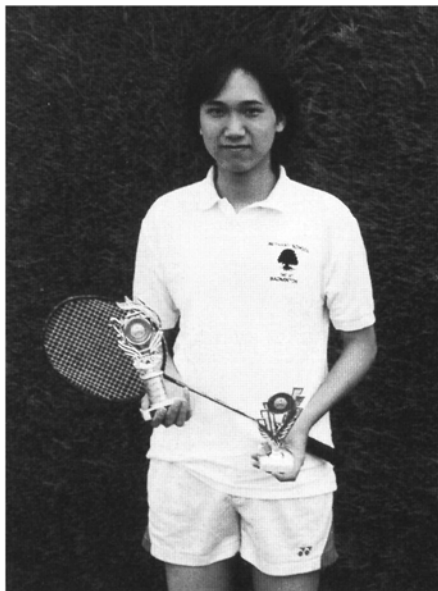
FMJ

**GIRLS' HOCKEY**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
7	1	1	5

There was a full fixture list for the team but yet again matches (four) were cancelled due to bad weather. The win against St. Edmund's Canterbury was some of the best hockey the team have played but the classic goal of the season was Laura Howlett's solo run at Box Hill. Sophie de Vries has again scored by being in the right place at the right time but her tally could have been even higher! Sandra Tipples captained the team admirably from mid-field, her individual skills increasing throughout the season. Lien Hua has adapted well to become a sound central defender and newcomer Emily Chinn has made her mark with vital clearances from the circle. Vivian Hsu has had moments of brilliance in goal. The final word must go to Adwoa Asiedu for her excellent vocal encouragement from the sidelines.

FMJ



Badminton- Cyrus Fong, winner of the Tunbridge Wells mixed and singles league.



**1ST XI GIRLS HOCKEY**

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT *Stephanie Parson, Katie King, Lien Hua, Catherine Williams, Kelly Webber, Emily Chinn, Shirley Leung.*  
 SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT *Ketlin Varkki, Laura Howlett, Vivian Hsu, Sandra Tipples, Adwoa Asiedu.*

**NETBALL**

**1ST VII**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
10	3	0	7

The skills of the 1st VII have improved this year but match nerves tend to let them down and there has only really been one match where every member of the team has been on top form. Laura Howlett started slowly in her centre court play but has finished as the most consistent player. She won the Weald of Kent Netball 'B' League best player award, something she richly deserved. Both Sandra Tipples and Shirley Leung have had matches of outstanding play and Ketlin Varkki and Lien Hua have worked tirelessly in defence. We have been lucky, like Manchester United, to be able to have a rotation system of shooters and our thanks must go to Emily Chinn, Kelly Webber, Catherine Williams and, during the tournament, Robyn Ayres.

We managed a draw and two losses in the tournament but the team know they were capable of wins.

We wish the captain Ketlin Varkki and her team all the best for the future.

FMJ

**HALF COLOURS**

Lien Hua, Kelly Webber, Sandra Tipples, Shirley Leung

**FULL COLOURS**

Laura Howlett, Ketlin Varkki



**SENIOR GIRLS NETBALL**

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT *Shirley Leung, Lien Hua, Sophie Nickolls, Kelly Webber.*  
 SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT *Catherine Williams, Laura Howlett, Ketlin Varkki (Captain), Sandra Tipples.*



**SENIOR GIRLS TENNIS**

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT *Kelly Webber, Ketlin Varkki, Vivian Hsu,*  
SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT *Shirley Leung, Sandra Tipples (Captain), Claire Sanson.*

**TENNIS**

**GIRLS U15 – HSBC**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
3	2	0	1

Rachel Lemar, Abby Jane-Hunt, Harriet Bardsley and Gemma Blacker played extremely well both in the singles and doubles matches beating Hillview and Walthamstow Hall easily and gaining a well earned place in the second round of the competition. Unfortunately Maidstone Girls Grammar had some very experienced players and, despite putting up a good fight, we lost. However, next year we aim to get through to the final.

**ROUNDERS**

**U15**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
4	3	0	1

A good season that showed some excellent play by many players. Overall the team batting and fielding skills have developed producing a formidable challenge for opponents, with their strong defensive fielding and aggressive batting. The combination of Jessica Morris as bowler, Pippa Blackman as backstop and Stephanie Clarke on first base, provided a firm base for the excellent deep fielding of Tor Harmer, Rachel Lemar and Naomi Clark, resulting in the demise of many opposition players. The position of best batter had many contenders, such as

**U13 V11**

With the arrival of talented Year 7 girls at the beginning of the season, those in Year 8 had to adapt to new positions and adopt new team strategies. This they managed to do quite quickly but they often found it difficult to play as a team rather than as individuals.

Katie Woodward soon made her mark as an excellent centre and Anna Saunders, who had never played netball before coming to Bethany, soon proved to be an efficient goal keeper. Harriet Bardsley and Georgina Redman continued to excel on court, whilst Wendy Tong developed her skills as a goal shooter. Nichola Hughes was the team's reliable Captain and Georgina Bishop played wing attack for most of the matches.

The girls had many successes but their main achievement was to be losing semi-finalists in the U13 Tournament held at St. Michael's, Otford: they lost to the eventual winners. I am sure that next season the girls will continue to build on their success and I am pleased that there is such fierce competition to get a permanent place in the team.

RAM



**SENIOR GIRLS ROUNDERS**

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT *Claire Sanson, Emily Chinn, Katie King, Lien Hua, Vivian Hsu.*  
SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT *Shirley Leung, Sandra Tipples, Laura Howlett (Captain), Ketlin Varkki, Kelly Webber*



Athletics Sports Day- The Arena.



**U13 Netball**

Gemma Blacker, Tor Harmer, and Stephanie Clarke but has to go to the variety of direction and distance produced by Rachel Lemar. A good season which will hopefully be improved on further for next year.

**SQUAD MEMBERS:** J. Morris, G. Blacker, S. Clarke, V. Harmer, P. Blackman, N. Clark, R. Lemar, O. Reeves, S. Barkas, V. Grant, C Dawson

**U13**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
6	3	0	3

The team had some excellent victories, which were well-earned with hard hitting and tight fielding. Unfortunately it was the fielding which let them down in several matches, when the girls failed to 'back up' each other and their throws were inaccurate. Considering many of the girls had never played rounders before coming to Bethany, they had a good term and there is much potential for the future.

**SQUAD MEMBERS:** Georgina Redman (Capt), Katie Woodwind, Georgina Bishop, Nicola Hughes, Wendy Tong, Harriet Bardsley, Harriet Smith, Lucy Carter, Anna Saunders, Alex Leipold, Nina Stewart, Felicity Tyas, Emily Nelson

in the Junior Girls 200m and High Jump. The Junior group Victor Ludorum was quite close between Matthew Dawson and Samuel Berman, the latter eventually coming out ahead. The Intermediate Boys' cup was won quite easily by Thomas Cullen. The Senior Boys competition was very close with one point separating Anthony Lucas, Adam Phillips and Robert Moore, the eventual winner. Laura Howlett won the Senior Girls Victrix Ludorum for the third year running and Anna Saunders, a most promising athlete, won the Junior Girls Victrix Ludorum.

*CJ* Due to the wet conditions, the high jump had to be postponed and, at the end of the Sports Day, Roberts were only two points ahead. The High Jump was to be very influential as Speakers eventually squeezed ahead by four points.

*PGM*

**ATHLETICS**

Thunderstorm at 9:00 a.m., heavy showers at 9:20 a.m., but the decision to go on was well founded. The wet conditions were partly the reason for the low standard of performances with one or two exceptions. A new school record for Tristan Cawte in the U16 Boys Javelin of 41.12m was probably the outstanding performance of the Sports with Ben Edwards' 11.31s in the Senior Boys 100m as a close second. Ketlin Varkki and Laura Howlett set new Senior Girls records in the Shot Putt and Javelin respectively. Anna Saunders was also busy setting new records

**SWIMMING**

There had been on-going difficulties with the swimming pool, mainly to do with its age, having been built in 1915. The School had thought earlier in the summer term that it was back in action only for the filters to go wrong. Once the pool was ready to be used, there was too little time to train swimmers and organize the swimming sports, especially with year groups on exam leave and Activities Week looming. The School therefore decided to cancel the Swimming Sports on Speech Day this year and the swimming results would then be taken only from lesson time.



## SPORTS DAY WINNERS

N.S.R. = New School Record

**Boys Under 13**

100m **W. Chen** (S) 15.3  
 200m **C. Lines** (S) 32.4  
 400m **M. Cato** (R) 75.0  
 800m **K. Storey** (R) 2.58.0  
 1500m **K. Storey** (R) 5.58.0  
 Long Jump **R. Fry** (K) 3.57m  
 High Jump **W. Chen** (S) 1.29m  
 Triple Jump **S. Rye** (R) 7.30m  
 Shot Putt **C. Cook** (S) 6.87m  
 Discus **C. Weir** (R) 15.30m  
 Javelin **M. Cato** (R) 13.10m

**Boys Under 14**

100m **S. Berman** (R) 13.7  
 200m **S. Berman** (R) 29.5  
 400m **A. Sangster** (R) 70.2  
 800m **A. Marks** (R) 2.44.0  
 1500m **M. Dawson** (S) 5.08.0  
 Long Jump **S. Stutesury** (S) 3.98m  
 High Jump **M. Dawson** (S) 1.36m  
 Triple Jump **M. Dawson** (S) 8.30m  
 Shot Putt **T. Kirkby** (S) 7.49m  
 Discus **P. Day** (K) 21.00m  
 Javelin **H. Startin** (R) 21.50m  
 4 X 100 Relay **Kiplings** 55.7

**Boys Under 15**

100m **P. Holyhead** (K) 13.1  
 200m **P. Holyhead** (K) 28.0  
 400m **A. Phillips** (R) 70.8  
 800m **S. Storey** (S) 2.41.3  
 1500m **S. Holehouse** (R) 5.59.0  
 Long Jump **L. Roberts** (K) 3.98m  
 High Jump **B. Blacker** (R) 1.38m  
 Triple Jump **B. Blacker** (R) 9.91m  
 Shot Putt **J. Penny** (R) 9.15m

Discus **P. Chung** (K) 18.29m  
 Javelin **A. Scudder** (K) 16.26m

**Boys Under 16**

100m **T. Cullen** (K) 12.2  
 200m **T. Cullen** (K) 26.1  
 400m **N. De Nardi** (S) 63.2  
 800m **C. Kenny** (R) 2.30.1  
 1500m **C. Kenny** (R) 5.22.8  
 Long Jump **T. Cullen** (K) 4.69m  
 High Jump **E. Ewer** (S) 1.65m  
 Triple Jump **N. De Nardi** (S) 10.45m  
 Shot Putt **R. Cyster** (K) 9.71m  
 Discus **R. Cyster** (K) 23.50m  
 Javelin **T. Cawte** (S) 41.12m (N.S.R.)  
 4 X 100 Relay **Kiplings** 56.7

**Boys Under 17**

100m **R. Macdonald** (R) 12.6  
 200m **C. Veall** (S) 25.7  
 400m **J. Fontalio** (S) 62.9  
 800m **J. Fontalio** (S) 2.19.0  
 1500m **V. Hua** (S) 5.25.0  
 Long Jump **A. Grace** (K) 5.06m  
 High Jump **R. Tam** (R) 1.70m  
 Triple Jump **C. McArdle** (K) 10.20m  
 Shot Putt **J. Fontalio** (S) 9.80m  
 Discus **C. Veall** (S) 23.45m  
 Javelin **C. McArdle** (K) 32.90m

**Boys Senior**

100m **B. Edwards** (S) 11.31 (EQ. S.R.)  
 200m **A. Phillips** (K) 25.3  
 400m **A. Lucas** (S) 55.7  
 800m **A. Phillips** (S) 2.18.9  
 1500m **R. Moore** (R) 4.35.0  
 3000m **R. Moore** (R) 11.10.0

Long Jump **M. Startin** (R) 4.68m  
 High Jump **H. Chambers** (R) 1.65m  
 Triple Jump **A. Lucas** (S) 11.74m  
 Shot Putt **E. Greenhalgh** (S) 9.60m  
 Discus **A. Phillips** (S) 29.17m  
 Javelin **R. Moore** (R) 38.51m  
 4 X 100 Relay **Roberts** 51.6  
 4 X 400 Relay **Speakers** 4.06.9

**Girls Under 15**

100m **A. Saunders** (R) 14.0  
 200m **A. Saunders** (R) 30.2 (N.S.R.)  
 400m **A. Saunders** (R) 75.4  
 800m **G. Redman** (K) 2.57.3  
 1500m **A. Saunders** (R) 7.05.0  
 Long Jump **R. Lemar** (S) 3.70m  
 High Jump **A. Saunders** (R) 1.26m (N.S.R.)  
 Triple Jump **R. Lemar** (S) 7.69m  
 Shot Putt **R. Lemar** (S) 7.06m  
 Discus **E. Morrisey-Crouch** (R) 15.56m  
 Javelin **R. Lemar** (S) 14.73m  
 4 X 100 Relay **Roberts** 61.1

**Girls Over 15**

100m **L. Howlett** (K) 14.1  
 200m **P. Blackman** (K) 31.3  
 400m **N. Clark** (R) 78.0  
 800m **C. Dawson** (S) 2.57.1  
 1500m **L. Howlett** (K) 6.46.0  
 Long Jump **K. Varkki** (R) 4.04m  
 High Jump **C. Dawson** (S) 1.27m  
 Triple Jump **N. Clark** (R) 7.52m  
 Shot Putt **K. Varkki** (R) 9.54m (N.S.R.)  
 Discus **S. Chinn** (S) 17.91m  
 Javelin **L. Howlett** (K) 29.37m (N.S.R.)  
 4 X 100 Relay **Roberts** 62.7

## SWIMMING RESULTS

**Junior Boys**

4 lengths freestyle - *No race*  
 4 lengths breaststroke - *No race*  
 4 lengths backstroke - *No race*  
 2 lengths freestyle - **H. Startin** (R) 40.8  
 2 lengths breaststroke - **T. Marsh** (K) 57.8  
 2 lengths backstroke - **H. Startin** (R) 57.7  
 1 length butterfly - **K. Storey** (S)  
 1 length freestyle - **H. Startin** (R) 17.0  
 1 length breaststroke - **K. Storey** (S) 26.2  
 1 length backstroke - **S. Hodson** (S) 23.3  
 Plunge - *No Competition*  
 4 x 1 individual medley - **H. Startin** (R) 135.2  
 4 x 1 freestyle - *No race*  
 4 x 1 medley relay - *No race*

**Intermediate Boys**

4 lengths freestyle - **J. H. Saxby** (R) 80.9  
 4 lengths breaststroke - **J. Steeples** (R) 94.8  
 4 lengths backstroke - *No race*  
 2 lengths butterfly - *No race*  
 2 lengths freestyle - *No race*  
 2 lengths breaststroke - *No race*

2 lengths backstroke - **E. Ewer** (S) 40.5  
 1 length butterfly - **J. Steeples** (R) 15.3  
 1 length freestyle - **J. H. Saxby** (R) 14.0  
 1 length breaststroke - **T. Cawte** (S) 17.3  
 1 length backstroke - **B. Blacker** (K) 17.3  
 Plunge - *No competition*  
 4 x 1 individual medley - **J. Steeples** (R) 93.2  
 4 x 1 freestyle - *No race*  
 4 x 1 medley relay - *No race*

**Senior Boys**

2 lengths butterfly - **H. Chambers** (R) 33.3  
 4 lengths freestyle - **A. Lucas** (S) 67.2  
 4 lengths breaststroke - **H. Chambers** (R) 97.8  
 4 lengths backstroke - *No race*  
 2 lengths freestyle - **J. Fontalio** (S) 27.2  
 2 lengths breaststroke - **H. Chambers** (R) 42.0  
 2 lengths backstroke - **H. Chambers** (R) 38.7  
 1 length butterfly - **E. Morgan** (R) 15.1  
 1 length freestyle - **J. Fontalio** (S) 11.7  
 1 length breaststroke - **H. Vander** (S) 19.5

1 length backstroke - **E. Morgan** (R) 16.5  
 Plunge - *No competition*  
 4 x 1 individual medley - *No race*  
 4 x 1 freestyle - *No race*  
 4 x 1 medley relay - *No race*

**Junior Girls**

1 length butterfly - **H. Bardsley** (S) 26.4  
 1 length freestyle - **H. Smith** (S) 18.7  
 1 length breaststroke - **H. Bardsley** (S) 26.9  
 1 length backstroke - **H. Smith** (S) 22.1  
 2 lengths freestyle - **W. Tong** (S) 40.1  
 2 lengths breaststroke - **H. Smith** (S) 49.1  
 2 lengths backstroke - **G. Bishop** (K) 56.5

**Intermediate Girls**

1 length butterfly - **O. Reeves** (R) 18.9  
 1 length freestyle - **G. Blacker** (R) 15.7  
 1 length breaststroke - **S. Clarke** (S) 20.3  
 1 length backstroke - **C. Dawson** (S) 21.2  
 2 lengths freestyle - **E. Baldwin** (K) 36.7  
 2 lengths breaststroke - **S. Clarke** (S) 45.6  
 2 lengths backstroke - **V. Grant** (K) 48.1

## OFFICIALS 2000-2001

<b>PATRONS:</b>	MICHAEL ASHENDEN, JOHN BAILEY, LEWIS BURTT, NICHOLAS DOREY, WILLIAM HARVEY, PAUL HOLMES, CHRISTIAN LANZER, ERIC PARKER, ROGER VICKERS.
<b>PRESIDENT:</b>	ROBIN TOOP
<b>VICE-PRESIDENT:</b>	<i>To be announced</i>
<b>EX-OFFICIO:</b>	ALL PAST PRESIDENTS
<b>COMMITTEE:</b>	THE PRESIDENT, VICE PRESIDENT, HON. SECRETARY, HON. TREASURER JON BILLIN, DAVID COWLING, NICK RANDELL, TOM TRUEMAN, JAMES PROCTOR.

### HONORARY OFFICERS:

<b>SECRETARY:</b>	ROBERT PILBEAM Bell House, New Lodge Farm, Hooe, Battle, Sussex TN33 9HJ Tel/Fax: 01424 844365 E-mail: robert.pilbeam@virgin.net
<b>TREASURER:</b>	NIGEL KIMBER 1 Little Okley, Leybourne, West Malling, Kent ME19 5VU Tel: 01732 874600 E-mail: nkimber@mcbrides.co.uk
<b>HONORARY AUDITOR:</b>	ROBERT COUPLAND 95 Mid Street, South Nutfield, Redhill, Surrey RH1 4JD Tel: 01737 822382
<b>MEMBERSHIP LIST SECRETARY:</b>	RICHARD ROBBINS Rosanda House, 2 Northfield Road, Minehead, Somerset TA24 5QQ Tel: 01643 707873 E-mail: richard@handsoncomputing.co.uk
<b>EDITOR:</b>	BARRY ROBBINS 33 Albion Road, Fordingbridge, Hampshire SP6 1 EL Tel: 01425 655841 (home) 01202 342990 (office) E-mail: bsrobbins@aol.com
<b>ARCHIVIST:</b>	<i>Position vacant, apply to Hon Sec.</i>
<b>OBS APPEAL FUND:</b>	ERIC ADLER 36 Baxendale, Whetstone, London N20 OEG Tel/Fax: 020 8446 0655

### EDITORIAL COMMITTEE 2000:

<b>EDITOR</b>	BARRY ROBBINS
<b>SPORTS</b>	FREDDY PROCTOR
<b>NEWS OF OLD BETHANIANS</b>	PAUL HOLMES
<b>GENERAL</b>	ROBERT PILBEAM
<b>DESIGN</b>	COLIN WOODMAN

### SPORTS SECRETARIES:

<b>CRICKET:</b>	PETER NORGROVE 113 Bathurst Road, Staplehurst, Kent TN12 ONB Tel: 01580 211273 (Bethany) 01580 892042 (Home)
<b>GOLF:</b>	<i>Position vacant, apply to Hon Sec.</i>
<b>RUGBY:</b>	FREDDY PROCTOR 2 Park Cottages, Wellers Town, Chiddingstone, Edenbridge, Kent Tel: 01892 870184
<b>FOOTBALL:</b>	COLIN WOODMAN 18 St Pauls Street, Rusthall, Tunbridge Wells, Kent TN4 8RJ Tel: 01892 682753 E-mail: cwdesign@macunlimited.net

## OBS WEB SITE

Please check the OBS web site for the latest news, contact information, OBS activities and forthcoming events.

**[www.oldbethanians.co.uk](http://www.oldbethanians.co.uk)**

FRONTISPIECE: James Proctor, photographed in the Team 27 Mini, during the Italian Job Rally at an organised stop in Imola, pictured with La Roca in background.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Your Editor welcomes any comments that you might have on this issue of The Old Bethanian, or suggestions for future issues. Do you have any memories of a character or event from Bethany's history? Do you have any suggestions for OBS events or any ideas which might help to strengthen the Society's links with Bethany?

Please share them with other readers by writing a letter to the Editor. Letters should be sent to:

**The Editor, The Old Bethanian Magazine, 33 Albion Road, Fordingbridge, Hampshire, SP6 1EL.**

E-mail: [bsrobbins@aol.com](mailto:bsrobbins@aol.com)

# The *Old Bethanian*



## Your President 2001-2002

Dear Old Bethanian,

It was an honour to be asked to be President this year. I live but 14 miles from Bethany and therefore have been able to visit many times. My late twin brother Keith and I arrived in September 1942 following an interview by the then principal Samuel Kendon.

Since then several Headmasters have come and gone. Many buildings have gone and others have been put to quite different uses. Despite the outward changes, Bethany still feels the same old familiar, warm and welcoming place.

"The happy feel of the chapel, all the open space and freedom. The courtesy of all, one to each other, the 'Old World' gentility".

To all pupils at school, I say "make the best of your stay as you cannot live the time again."

This year, the Society's events have been reorganised. my President's Dinner is to be held on 2nd March 2002 at Nizels golf club and Conference centre just south of Sevenoaks on the A21.

March is also favoured for another Bethany Sports Day, subject to availability of team-members. Let's hope for equally good numbers as last year's matches and after-match buffet.

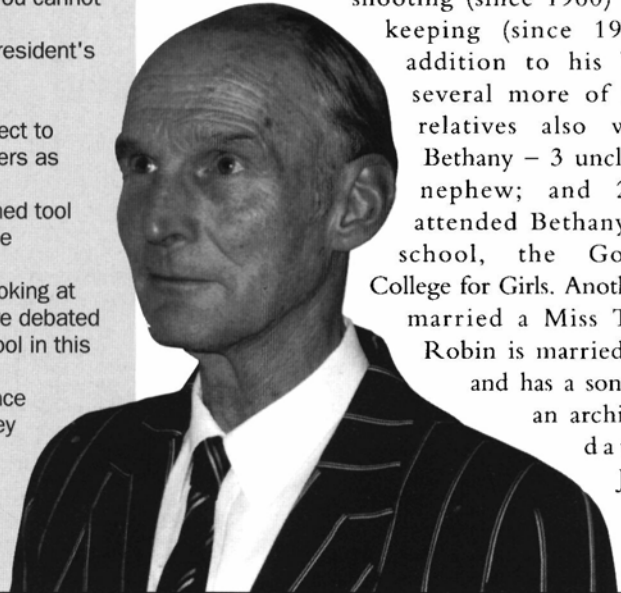
The OBS website at [www.oldbethanians.co.uk](http://www.oldbethanians.co.uk) is an established tool and obviously regularly visited. My thanks to Richard Robbins the webmaster.

An OBS 'brain-storming' day was held at Bethany last June looking at the role of the OBS, at which old ideas and some new ones were debated with the intention of strengthening our association with the school in this ever-changing world.

I always knew there was a good OBS community, but only since becoming President did I find just how supportive and caring they are. Thus, I must accord my thanks to all your committee, the Headmaster and the school.

After over fifty years I still know I was very fortunate to attend Bethany School.

Regards Robin Toop



Robin and his twin brother Keith came to Bethany after a year at St Georges Tunbridge Wells. He left in the fourth form to attend the National College of Food Technology, also doing National Service. Robin joined the family butchers in 1954 and was the third generation to do so. His hobbies include collecting stamps (since 1944), car building (since 1958), clay pigeon shooting (since 1960) and bee keeping (since 1970). In

addition to his brother, several more of Robin's relatives also went to Bethany – 3 uncles and 1 nephew; and 2 aunts attended Bethany's sister school, the Goudhurst College for Girls. Another uncle married a Miss Todman.

Robin is married to Ann and has a son Marcus, an architect and daughter Joanna, a school teacher.

# EDITORIAL

A slightly slimmed-down Old Bethanian section greets you this year. Two significant Old Bethanians' Society events did not take place in 2001. The first, our annual OBS Sports Day, had to be cancelled because of bad weather earlier in the year and concerns over the foot and mouth outbreak; this normally represents a bumper spread of sports reports and photographs. The second, our annual President's Dinner: not cancelled because of the weather or lack of interest, but moved to Spring next year. This was a conscious decision by the OBS Committee to relocate the Dinner away from late Autumn to the 'other side' of winter. A nicer time of year and a point later in the President's year of office when he or she can actually celebrate the year at the helm and reflect on their successes. So, hats off to Robin Toop for having the courage to make this change in his year.

The upshot of both of these omissions is that we have less material than normal to fill our pages. Indeed, the Old Bethanian section has always been held over to the last possible minute so that we can incorporate the Dinner report in full. As fate would have it, this year's main School section, compiled by Paul Holmes without his OBS hat on, was bursting at the seams, and desperately needed to 'borrow'

some of our unused space. Next year, we hope to return to our full complement of pages, but to do so requires further submissions from readers.

This year's main feature is a tremendous article by James Proctor, in which he follows the fortunes of Team 27's Mini in the annual Italian Job Rally. Team 27 were sponsored by the OBS and raised over £2000 for charity. It's a great read and an achievement of which James should be proud. Perhaps it will inspire you to produce an article for the 2002 magazine?

This time last year we were celebrating the launch of the OBS website at [www.oldbethanians.co.uk](http://www.oldbethanians.co.uk). and what an amazing resource it's turned out to be. Old Bethanians around the world, typing 'Bethany School' into a search engine are taken to either Bethany's own School site (which, incidentally has undergone a superb makeover) or the OBS site. Visitors can then leave messages in the guest book, or as has happened to me, send emails to those who are listed. Since it was launched I've heard from no less than 6 long-lost contemporaries who've been in touch via the website with news and suggestions for meeting up. Do take a look – and leave a message in the guest book – you never know who you might hear from!

# The Rally

## Diary of Team 27



"The Italian Job Rally" is a charity car rally based on the 1969 cult movie starring Michael Caine. The event is now in its 12th year and, to date, has raised in excess of £1 million for good causes. Every year some 100 cars cover the 3000-mile round trip, which takes them through 5 countries, across Europe, in 10 days. The majority of the time is spent in Italy, (where the navigational stages of the rally are held) and the remainder touring around Europe. The event is open to any vehicle featured in the film. Although the majority of cars are naturally Minis, there are usually some Aston Martins and E-type Jaguars taking part.

James Proctor, Old Bethanian, car enthusiast and adventurer, decided that it was just the kind of thing he would enjoy: "...a bit of an adventure and, at the same, time raise some money for a good cause." Seeking sponsorship, he approached the OBS and some fellow Old Bethanians. The OBS agreed to sponsor him to the tune of £100 – on condition that he write an account of the Rally for the Old Bethanian, and that the 'Old Bethanians' Society' should feature prominently on the side of his Mini. Cousin of OBS Sports Secretary, Freddy Proctor, James was at Bethany from 1989 to 1996, spending most of his time in the Mount. He works for London-based Chartered Surveyors, Allsop & Co., Property Auctioneers, where his primary role is the acquisition and disposal of office space within the square mile.



JAMES PROCTOR WITH TEAM 27'S MINI, BEFORE SETTING OUT ON THE RALLY, DISPLAYING THE OLD BETHANIANS' SOCIETY NAME

### Day 1: 492 miles Edenbridge, Kent to Epinal, France

At 9am, we met with Team 77 and Team 98 at Clackett Lane Service Station on the M25 and then drove down to Dover in convoy. After a smooth 1.5 hour crossing we started our long-haul trip out of Calais on the autoroutes. In the first service station we stopped, we met the 'Mini World Magazine' car – Team 01, who agreed to join our convoy down to Imola. Having rejoined the autoroute for about 30 minutes, Team 98, a 22 year-old Mini Clubman, lost all power and came to an abrupt halt on the hard shoulder. In true Mini style, the rest of the convoy stopped. After

10 minutes under the bonnet it was concluded that the alternator had seen better days and was no longer charging the battery. This diagnosis was confirmed by the fact that the battery was smoking and almost catching fire. The battery was topped up with water, and with the aid of a bump-start, made it to the next service station. By this time the car had no electrics and it was now getting dark. Having sourced a new battery, the car was up and running and we proceeded in convoy down the autoroute... until 2.5 hours later, when it had burnt out the next battery. By charging it up from another car we managed to nurse Team 98 to an hotel for our first overnight stay. The only problem was that we had not booked the hotel, and had great difficulty in finding 4 rooms anywhere. By 1.30am, thankfully, we finally found one.

### Day 2: 478 miles Epinal to Imola, Italy

We started off at about 9am, having given Team 98's battery a little charge. Stopping at the nearest supermarket, we bought another battery for Team 98. Then, Team 77 had the idea of charging Team 98's other battery as we were going along. This was simply done by connecting Team 77's battery via jump leads to the other battery. Thankfully, in Minis the battery is located in the boot which meant we were able to proceed, continuing the journey, switching batteries and putting the other on charge – every 2 hours. Whilst this plan worked very effectively and allowed us to get a car without an alternator down to Italy, we must warn you: "Kids... don't try this one at home..."

The day saw many a battery-change for Team 98. None of the other cars in the convoy had any problems and we made our way through Switzerland, over the Gotthard Pass, as the quicker tunnel route was closed due to the terrible fire that had started 3 days earlier.

Once over the Alps, we had a down-hill run into Italy. We drove around Milan on their equivalent of London's M25, which in a Friday evening rush-hour, I can only describe as an "experience".

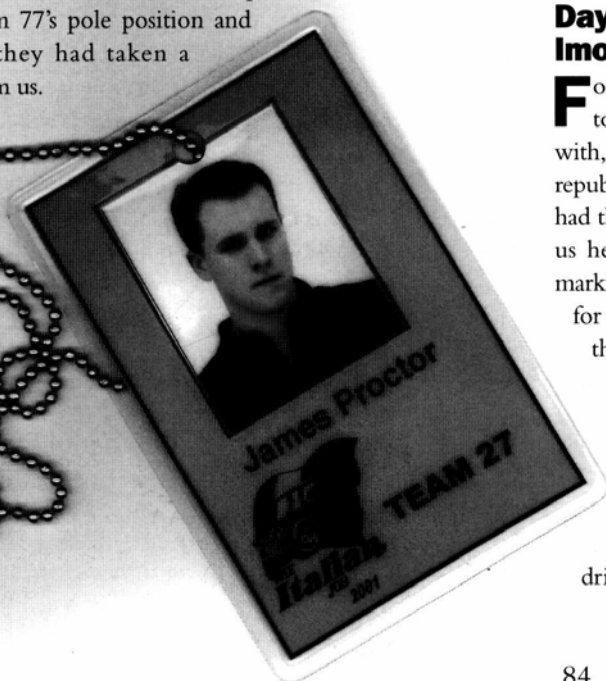
By 7pm we had arrived at our destination – Hotel Molino Rosso. This was to be our base for the duration of the navigational rally in Italy.

### **Day 3: 42 miles Imola, Italy – 1st stage Navigational Rally**

The day started with the car being checked by the scrutineer, and a pass with flying colours. We then spent the rest of the morning checking it over and consulting with other teams how to read the Road Book, which details all the directions and notes about the sections and special stages we were soon to face. After an early lunch and the drivers' briefing, the 1st stage was underway. Mike Cooper, son of the late John Cooper, flagged us off the start line, at 30-second intervals. The day also included visits to the Minardi F1 Racing Team Factory, Imola Town Centre and 2 laps of honour round the Imola Grand Prix Circuit. When we left Imola we were given a Police escort through the town back to the hotel. The day finished off with a big dinner at the hotel for all the competitors, followed by a charity auction.

### **Day 4: 169 miles Imola, Italy – 2nd stage Navigational Rally**

The first car was flagged off the line at 8am followed by the rest of the cars, again at 30-second intervals. Our route took us to Bologna with a lunch stop at Capri. The day also included a guided tour of the Ducati Motorcycle Factory and Private Museum and also the Lamborghini Museum. The sections of the 2nd stage of the rally went reasonably well, except for a mistake in the timing of the second section, which the organisers had changed the day before. Unfortunately, when they pointed out all the other changes at the drivers briefing, they omitted this change. Whilst we thought we had made the most monumental mistake, likely to cost us heavy penalty points, we were relieved to learn that everyone else had made the same mistake. In the evening, we received the first results of the rally. We were in 17th place and very pleased with our progress. What we were not so pleased about was Team 77's pole position and the fact that they had taken a healthy lead from us.



### **Day 5: 128 miles Imola, Italy – 3rd stage Navigational Rally**

In poor visibility, caused by heavy fog, we were again flagged off shortly after 8am. Our route made its way south into the hills, where we soon left all the fog behind. The roads were reasonably demanding with many hairpin bends. Having completed several stages of the day, getting a little short on fuel and needing to answer the call of nature, we decided to stop at a petrol station. With what we thought was time on our side, it proved to be a very costly mistake. I had great trouble, in my best Italian, trying to explain to the pump attendant, who insisted on filling the car himself, that although the car may look like a racing car, I only needed ordinary, unleaded fuel (95 octane) – and not super unleaded (98 octane). On a car with an engine size of 1275cc, there would have been no noticeable difference except for the price of the petrol. During this negotiating process, if an Italian car came into the garage he would run off and serve them. Eventually, after much pointing to petrol pumps, the message was conveyed. Then we discovered that the service station could not accept credit cards, as their machine had broken the day before. Having found some cash, it then emerged that he had no change. He rushed over to another Italian driver waiting for petrol and finally came back with our change. Quickly, we got the car back on the road, to realise that we had only 8 minutes to do 8 miles to get to the next time control. Had we been on a big main road, this would not have presented a huge problem. However, we were soon climbing up through the hills, again, on hairpin bends where our average speed dropped considerably. We arrived 7 minutes late, incurring some 300 penalty points. We had to get back on track and more importantly on time. Two stages later we made the time up getting back to our position between teams 26 and 28, running very good times for the rest of the day. After dinner we saw the day's results and how we were all faring after 3 days. We had fallen back to 37th place, whilst Team 77 had sloped back to 4th. Although this was disastrous for us, it was not all bad news. Firstly, we were not the only team to make that mistake; and secondly we only racked up 25% more penalty points than we had done the day before, when we thought we had done really well. With only one day of the navigational stages left, it was all down to the next day.

### **Day 6: 170 miles Imola, Italy – 4th stage Navigational Rally**

For the last day of the navigational stages of the rally, we got off to a good start. There was a certain amount of fog to begin with, but this soon cleared. After several stages we arrived at the republic of San Marino, where we had a big sit-down lunch and had the opportunity to wander about the town. The afternoon saw us heading further down the Adriatic Coast, just past Rimini, marking the end of the navigational stages of the Rally. We waited for all the other teams which we had got to know well, to pass through the finish mark and then we headed back up to Imola, via Rimini City Centre. We were 10 Mini's strong and caused a bit of a stir as we all stopped and lined up the cars for a photo shoot on the sea front. The autostrada beckoned and we headed up to Imola. One of the other teams, the driver of whom I can only describe as eccentric, had already made a strategy and drawn diagrams for formation-driving on the autostrada for our return journey to the hotel.

SECTION STATIONS	T.C. C.O.	FROM	DISTANCE MILES
1	1	IMOLA HOTEL MOLINO ROSSO	+0,94
	2	RAVENNA MINARZI FACTORY	45'
DISTANCE		DIRECTION	INFORMATION
PARTIAL	TOTAL		
Km.	Km.	4.036 2	IMOLA
00.000	00.000	STOP	T.C. C.O. 1
Miles	Miles	!	DEVIAZIONE FERRARA
0.00	0.00	ESFLA	
Km.	Km.	4036 1	AUTOBRODO
0.700	0.700	STOP	DEVIAZIONE RAVENNA FERRARA
Miles	Miles	!	
0.43	0.43	4037,0	
Km.	Km.	4037	RAVENNA 45
0.800	1.500	STOP	IMOLA
Miles	Miles	!	MORANDO
0.50	0.93	4039,7	CONSPICE SASSO N.
Km.	Km.	AGIP	
0.700	2.200	DEFRANCESE	
Miles	Miles	!	
0.43	1.36		
Km.	Km.		
3.550	5.750		
Miles	Miles		
2.22	3.58		

EXTRACT  
FROM ROAD BOOK - NAVIGATION  
NOTES FROM 1ST SECTION ON 1ST STAGE

This involved holding a 2 by 2 formation with an overlap technique, all done at 60 mph – much to the disgust of all the other Italian drivers. With just enough time to don our dinner jackets, we arrived back at the hotel and headed down to the Gala Dinner held in the main dining room. The dinner included many votes of thanks, tributes and a surprise speech by the Team Manager of the Ferrari F1 Racing Team, who just happened to be having dinner at the hotel that night. The night continued into the small hours with dancing to a Jazz band.

**Day 7: 351 miles  
Imola, Italy to Nice, France via Monaco**

With some members of the contingent nursing sore heads, we made a late start in the morning. Checking out of the hotel, the convoy of Teams 77, 98 and ourselves made our way up the autostrada, out of Italy and back into France on our way to Nice. We had all promised ourselves that we were going to stop off in Monte Carlo. This was to be a moment that we would remember for ever. As we drove into Monte Carlo, we spotted a lot of other Rally entries who had obviously left much earlier than us. First thing to do was a few laps of the Grand Prix Circuit, which, for all but those few days a year during the Grand Prix, is open to the public, as it forms the principal roads through the town. With much horn-blowing we completed several laps, trying to remember to stay on the right side of the road, especially when leaving the

apex of several beautifully crafted bends. Finding somewhere to park, we then went for a short wander about town and came across a café by the side of the main square next to the casino and decided that this looked a good place to have a drink... at £6 a pint! Having decided that getting drunk in Monte Carlo was not a financially viable proposition we headed out of town along the coast towards our hotel in Nice. By this stage it was nearly dark. We drove along admiring the lights, the other cars (Ferrari, Porsche, Ferrari, Ferrari, Bentley, Ferrari, etc), windows down, music on and we think we even saw the girl from the Renault Clio TV advert... "Nicole... Papa!" – fantastic. Once we had checked in, we headed to the hotel bar to regroup with our comrades and form a plan for the night's entertainment in Nice. After arranging a cavalcade of taxis, we went out to a restaurant in the old part of Nice, overlooking the harbour. A great end to a great day.

**Day 8: 340 miles  
Nice, France to Annecy, France**

We awoke for a hearty hotel breakfast and then got the cars out of the underground car park, lining them up outside the hotel, ready for the off. Just as we were about to depart a wandering police car stopped and 4 policemen got out, walking slowly towards us. One of the members of Team 77 just happens to speak very good French and started conversing with them. I was waiting to have the cars impounded for speeding offences from the previous day, when it emerged that one of the policeman was a Mini enthusiast and wanted to take part in next year's event, and had we got any details or entry forms? We found him some entry forms and he gave us his name, rank and phone number and said to just call him if we got in any trouble. Just what we needed... a 'get out of jail free' card!

The previous day we had been separated from the Mini World Magazine Car – Team 01, who had not yet been into Monaco, so the first stop of the day was Monte Carlo. We did a few more laps of the circuit and then stopped off next to the Marina for a 'Kodak Moment'. Leaving Monaco, heading north through the hills, we drove on hairpin bends all the way up and down hills, for what seemed like hours. By 4pm we were still on mountain roads. I spoke by radio with the lead car, Team 77, who said that it wouldn't be long before we got back on the main roads. Team 77's famous last words. Starting our final ascent to the last hill, we headed further up and noticed that the snow at the summit was starting to feel very close. Half way up we stopped and got out of the car for a walk about on a very barren hillside. We got back in the cars and ploughed on up the mountain, with us at the head of the convoy. As we approached the top, the snow peaks were now very close indeed. The light was fading and the sun was very low in the sky. We took the next bend and were instantly blinded by the light, unable to see anything ahead. With no barriers on the outside of the bends and a vast drop below, we moved onward at 10mph by leaning out of the window looking at the road directly next to the car, to ensure we did not slip over the edge. We finally made the summit, to be greeted by loads of snow and ice on the other side of the mountain and a sign stating "Welcome to the Highest Road in Europe – 2802 metres". Stopping the cars for



4 CARS AT PETROL STATION OUTSIDE CALAIS, WHERE WE MET TEAM 01 – (L-R) 27,98,77,01.

another 'Kodak Moment' – with the rocky, part snow-covered escarpment behind us and sub-zero temperatures together with gusty winds – we were out of the cars for just a few minutes before making our descent. Just enough time to take a photo and lob a few snowballs. Half way down the mountain the road had been dug up and a diversion was in place on a rubble surface on part of the mountainside. As we hit the rubble our exhaust manifold grounded out. Climbing slowly over the rubble, we came over the brow of the incline to be met, head on, by a rapidly moving Mercedes A Class and a Golf GTI. They barged past us on what was a very narrow track. As we went over the brow of the incline I could see why they did not want to slow down – the track ahead was heavily rutted where cars had got stuck trying to climb up. We edged

down slowly, listening to the tuneful sound of the exhaust manifold grinding on the rocks and then watched in amusement as the rest of the convoy followed behind us. By 6pm we had reached the bottom in pitch darkness with some very warm brakes. We soon found a petrol station, re-fuelled and went back into our usual night-driving convoy formation, with Team 77 navigating at the front and us, as the 'tail-end Charlie' bringing up the rear, with all the other cars sandwiched between. We soon got on to the main roads and then onto the autoroutes, taking in a much-needed McDonalds as we had missed dinner at the hotel. Having had our foot to the floor for a few hours, we arrived at the hotel at 10.30pm, much to the relief of the Rally organisers who were starting to get concerned as they were aware that a number of cars could not be accounted for. More fun ensued as we manoeuvred the cars into the underground garage under the hotel – the ramp angle disagreed with our exhaust. Then, to the bar where we regaled our trials and tribulations of the day. Many drivers had just driven on the autoroutes all the way from Nice and were consequently very jealous. We talked till the small hours, sinking some beers with all the other drivers, before retiring for the day.

### Day 9: 348 miles Annecy, France to Remis, France

After hearing our tales in the bar the previous night, another team asked to join our convoy of 4 cars. They were the NCH Team, who were driving a Cooper which had been lent to them by Mike Cooper. Departing at about 9am, we headed off into Switzerland and onto Geneva where we managed to find space to park 5 minis, before taking a wander around town. Back at the car



ALL THE FINISHERS AT CATTOLICA



park, we inserted our tickets into the machine and paid the parking charge, giving us 10 minutes to exit the car park. On returning to the cars we found that Team 77 had a flat battery because they had left their fridge on in the car. We then had to empty the contents of both boots and connect some jump leads. By the time we got to the barrier, our 10 minutes was up. Ben, in the Team 77 car, pressed the 'assistance' button because it would not accept the ticket. After 5 minutes of negotiating and arguing (all in French), they raised the barrier and both Minis shot through before they had the chance to bring it down again. They didn't have too much choice really because of the queue of ten cars which had formed behind us, and whose tickets would soon all be out of time. Apparently they had demanded more money of us – but Team 77 were not having any of it! Driving out of Geneva alongside the lake, we stopped at a convenient place to celebrate the 100,000 mile mark of the Mini World Magazine Team Car. Whilst parked, two members of the convoy decided to go for a quick swim. Team 27, in our wisdom, decided not to as the water was a little chilly. From Geneva we made our way over the Alps, back into France, where passport control were not too amused by us. They asked Team 77 if they were carrying any guns, weapons or drugs. After 5 minutes or so, Ben insisted that they let us *all* pass and said that nobody in the cars following him spoke any French. As she spoke no English she decided to let us all through. We were soon on the autoroute and made it to the hotel by 8.30pm, walking in fashionably late to the sit-down dinner at the hotel. After the meal, the evening carried on in the bar and, once again, continued into the small hours.

### Day 10: 208 miles Remis, France to Ashford, Kent

We had been told the night before not to be late for the ferry. As I walked into the hotel reception on my way to breakfast, I joked with the organisers that they should not worry and that we would be there on time for once. Those famous last words again... At 8.30am the usual convoy of 4 cars got underway for the drive, all on autoroute to Calais. Everything was fine until 110 miles from Calais when Team 01 flashed their headlights and veered suddenly onto the hard shoulder. I radioed ahead for the others to pull over. Reversing up the hard shoulder, all started trying to sort the ailing car out. Various other Rally Minis also stopped to try and help, but to no avail. After 45 minutes on the hard shoulder there was still just about enough time to make Calais, so an executive decision was made for us to continue and try to make the ferry. Once on the road we soon realised that we were even tighter on time than we had originally thought – just an hour to get there. Some 'Italian style' driving was called for. Luckily there was no heavy traffic or road works. To complicate things further, as we were pushing on hard to get to Calais, our fuel economy was terrible and we were in serious danger of running out of petrol. By the time we were 30 miles away, we knew we were OK and slowed down a bit, arriving in good time. Throughout this account I have deliberately avoided mentioning what speeds we were driving at, as I'm not keen to incriminate myself. Suffice it to say, however, that most BMW and Audi drivers were, I think, 'surprised' by our rate of progress towards that ferry. Once we were being loaded onto the ferry there was much horn-blowing as we set sail to England. On arrival, we were quickly waved through passport control and were soon en

route to Ashford under escort by Kent Police who had kindly closed the roads and held back the traffic to let us pass through Dover and get out onto the M20 Motorway. When we reached Ashford we headed for the Ashford International where the final Dinner and Award Ceremony took place. We had a few hours to relax before donning our dinner jackets for the last time and heading down to the bar. What a surprise – the party went on till about 4am.

### Day 11 61 miles Ashford to Edenbridge

After a good, long sleep – the first in over a week – we arose to a fantastic cooked, hotel breakfast and then spent a fair time sorting out the cars and saying our final goodbyes to other adventurers. We set off up the M20 for home near Edenbridge, Kent. I'd had a fantastic time, doing something, the like of which, I'd never done before. Someone had asked me if I would do it again. The answer was a definite 'yes' and I'm hoping that Team 27 can re-enter for the 2003 Rally. For many teams, the event takes a year to plan, organise and raise the sponsorship and finance. Thanks must go to the OBS, Paul Grist and other OBS members who contributed to our charity fund, where we easily exceeded the rally organiser's target of £1,500.

As we drove homewards, I couldn't help noticing how the traffic was travelling very slowly and everything appeared so tame. But after all, I had become used to the Italians.

*James Proctor*



UNDER THE FINISH LINE AT THE HOTEL IN IMOLA

#### FACTS SNAPSHOT

<b>Total Distance Covered</b>	2,787 miles
<b>Highest Daily Mileage</b>	492 miles per day
<b>Longest Drive Time</b>	Nice to Annecy, 11.5 hours
<b>Best Moment</b>	Driving round the Imola Grand Prix Circuit
<b>Most Memorable Location</b>	Monte Carlo
<b>Worst Moment</b>	Stopping for fuel on a timed section on the 3rd stage
<b>Final Position</b>	31st
<b>Total Raised for Charity</b>	£2,050.00

## The Catling Trust

The Catling Trust awards a cash sum for each successful applicant who requires funding for suitable Summer Holiday or Gap Year Projects, particularly those which are in sympathy with the interests of the late Skene Catling (including art, architecture, France, drama, wine, youth work, etc.)

This year, Michael Thorne spent his gap year in Kathmandu and sent a number of reports via e-mail to Paul Holmes.



### 21.2.01

...last night three of us spent the night in Sarangot which is up in the foothills a few hours by bus from Kathmandu. Early this morning we watched the sunrise and it wasn't too cloudy so we saw the real Himalayas pan out in front of us. Everest was a bump on the horizon a hundred miles away - it was stunning. There is a huge festival in Kathmandu today so there are loads of Nepalis and hippies about the

streets! On the 13th of March I'm booked in for a bungee jump (the 2nd highest and the longest free fall in the world) and I can't wait...

### 13.3.01

...as you may be able to guess I have survived the bungee jump and what a rush it was as well! 165m drop with with free fall of 4.5 seconds before the bungee begins to slow your fall... a group of six made the three hour journey to a deep gorge North of Kathmandu near the Tibetan border. Tension was slow to build and it was not until we stepped off the bus to see a swinging, thin steel suspension bridge barely wide enough to fit two people side by side hanging over a deep gorge with a wild river crashing between rocks below us that we realised the truth of what we had signed up for. The six of us were about to throw ourselves off a perfectly good bridge with a rubber band tied round our ankles! The bridge was high - very high and the initial safety talk did not give me the greatest confidence in the staff! It appeared that we were placing our lives in the hands of a hairy Israeli bloke nicknamed 'Cave Man' and an Aussie bloke with red hair and a pointy beard... "Don't worry mate!", the Aussie bloke said as he strapped me in to the harness "These things are never as fun without a bit of risk - right?" Then came the moment. I stood out from the safety net of the bridge on the platform, glanced across at my two remaining companions yet to make the jump, then at the girls sitting just below the bridge, then straight in front - not down. 3-2-1-BUNGEE!!! I went, no hesitation, no last thoughts, I just went. Greg had told me that if I hooked my arms behind my back then I'd go faster so I did and I did go fast. As the ground rushed towards me and the bridge was left far behind I suddenly thought... well I won't say what I thought or said - but perhaps you can use your imagination...

### 1.4.01

...I had my passport nicked on a bus which has been a bit of a pain. The teaching is fantastic at the moment but the placement is very hot! It's 35 celsius indoors at the moment and the temperature is rising (so are the number of mozzies) as we move towards monsoon season...

### 9.4.01

...everything is fantastic at the moment and we have a big group (16 or so) white water rafting for 10 days down the Karnali river at the end of May which is supposed to be fantastic...

### 30.4.01

...well my teaching's over and Rob and I had a mass of celebrations in the village including a whisky party with the headmaster and some of the teachers on our last night! We got into Kathmandu yesterday after a really painful journey during which we travelled by foot, bike, truck and buses eventually arriving around 20hrs later. It's strange to think that we will no longer be going through the same routine of school, eating daal bhat and all the other things we got used to doing in the village but time has really flown by. We had some really funny moments in the last two weeks... one night while I was brushing my teeth at the well I found a snake curled up just near me. It was quite a shock because if I hadn't had my torch with me I wouldn't have seen it and could have stepped on it or something. The family promptly came down and beat it to a pulp with sticks - it was called a krait and apparently is as poisonous as a cobra... Not much else to say really except Arsenal are going to win the FA cup, Catatonia's next album's going to be a stormer and I'll see you when I see you.

### 19.5.01

... the trek was great and the mountains were fantastic - for a couple of days we were walking above the snow line! At the top of the pass the air was really thin and it made even talking an effort but the views of two mountain ranges either side of us were stunning. We were flanked by two huge peaks right next to us (Thorong laa peak and Thorong top) from which cloud trails began to form when they were heated up by the sun and the wind started to build up like the condensation trail from aeroplane wings... Anyway, hope you're all well and looking after yourselves, the FA cup final (for all those who care) was a tragedy and Catatonia are about to storm the music scene with their new album!

### 26.6.01

...well it's off to the Andaman Island, white beaches, hot weather - a few rain showers but nothing too bad - and a week of relaxation. Our boat leaves on Saturday taking two days to get there and we'll probably leave after a week for Madras, then Bombay, then Dubai (by boat). Calcutta really is an amazing city although there is a lot of poverty there is also a resilience in the people and a feeling (much more than Kathmandu) that people have some real motivation to bring about change. It's hot and humid with the monsoon but nothing unbearable...

### 4.7.01

just a quick message to say I'm in Bombay looking for a ship to guide us to Dubai! Bombay is a big, bustling, expensive city and it rains a LOT! The highlight of the action is, however our starring roles in a Bollywood commercial for a mobile phone - to be aired on STAR TV! A day's pay, and free food swayed us into becoming extras. All three of us were waiters and there was an incredibly fit model (the star of the show) who I had to ogle at while walking past with a tray! Enjoying my stardom and hopefully any day soon us three will be on a boat bound for Dubai! Hope you are all well. Mike

# New Patrons of The Old Bethanians' Society

## Michael Ashenden MA, LL B

Michael was at Bethany between 1933 and 1938. He was in Roberts House and was keen on football. The first year of his working life was spent with Westminster Bank which he did not enjoy. The war started shortly after he left school and he joined the Royal Navy, becoming a navigator. When he was demobbed he obtained a grant and went to St John's Cambridge. He returned to London and became a Barrister at Law. In 1950 he joined Rothmans of Pall Mall and shortly afterwards in 1952 he joined Shell Petroleum in the licenses and agreements department. The remainder of his professional career was with Shell.

The OBS lost many members during the war and its numbers dwindled. Michael took on the responsibility of tracing all those who had died. The names on the Chapel War memorial are there as a result of his painstaking research with the Army, Navy, RAF, and Merchant Navy records offices. He joined the committee of the OBS in 1949 and was Secretary of the Society between 1953 and 1957. He was President of the Society in 1970 the year that Kenneth Pengelly handed over to Christian Lanzer. He hosted the Dinner Dance at Great Danes when, for the first time in the Society's history, a profit of some £800 was made. It was said of him that "any job that he undertook was conscientiously executed". Which is probably why he was invited to join the Board of Governors of Bethany. He gave a further twenty years of service to the School in that capacity. He retired from the Board when he was seventy in 1991. Those of us who had served with him appreciated his keen legal mind and ability to see through the unimportant. He lives with his wife Sylvia in Merton Park, South West London.

BP

## John Bailey

John was at Bethany from 1932 until 1938 and was in Roberts House. He was always a very keen sportsman and played cricket for the School. On leaving school he spent a year in France where he learned to speak French with some fluency. With war imminent he returned to this country and joined the forces.

After the war he returned to the family business, Bailey Brothers and Swinfen. He imported technology which would revolutionise the library and book publishing business in the UK and set the business on an expansive curve making him indispensable.

John has always been a dynamo and joined the committee of the Society in 1946. He was the librarian of the Society for many years. He served with Lewis Burt and Henry Howard on the sub-committee for the Rev. E.E.Hayward Memorial Library set up in 1953. He was a regular player of cricket for the OBS cricket team and captained it for a while. He is a keen and regular supporter of Kent and has a box at Canterbury. His generous spirit to the school was indicated by his gift of a Scrapbook for the Society and of an Addressograph machine long before the advent of computers that were affordable. He is a very competent golfer and supported all the OBS Golfing days. He normally attended OBS functions with a group of friends. He was President of the Society in 1964. His support for the School and the Society has always been generous and unobtrusive.

Proud of his English heritage, he is an enthusiastic member of the Royal Society of St George. His offices were in London at Hatton Garden and Highbury to which he travelled from his home in Staplehurst. However, with the expansion of the firm he bought new premises in Folkestone many years ago and moved the businesses there. He moved his own home to Folkestone where he still lives in retirement with his wife Gwen.

He was invited to join the Board of Bethany in about 1970 and served on the Board for 25 years retiring in March 1995. He was always keen to try new things and was a fund of good ideas. He was always concerned that the school library was adequately stocked and personally made numerous gifts of books to it. He encouraged younger members of the Board.

BP

## Eric Parker

Eric was at Bethany between 1929 and 1935. He was a member of Roberts House. Having come from a musical family (the family business was a chain of piano shops) he was an accomplished organist and trained

the choir to a high standard handing over to Mr C Seymour in 1934. After leaving school he joined the family business which had been established in 1860, and which at that time included shops in various parts of London. Being a member of St John's Ambulance, when war came he joined the RAMC where he was a warrant Officer. He served on the Hospital Ship "Leinster" in the Mediterranean and various other locations. He was demobbed in 1945 and married Brenda in July 1945, returning to the family business "Parker Pianos" which, by now, had shops in Barnet and Enfield. They had two sons, one now a doctor the other a lawyer.

Eric joined the Committee of the Old Bethanians Society in 1946. He was one of the main people responsible for rebuilding the Society after the war. He was very active in the Society and took on the job of first Secretary/Treasurer and then handed over the job of Secretary to Michael Ashenden leaving the Treasurer job which he had carried out until pressure of business forced him to relinquish the job in 1955. It was said of him that he knew everyone. He was good at collecting the Society's money but he was also keen to see that it was put to good use in building up the Society by getting as many people as possible to take part in its events. He was keen to ensure that subsidies were given to events which enabled the younger Old Bethanians to take part when they might otherwise be put off by the cost. He willingly shouldered jobs additional to the job of Treasurer such as keeping the members list, sending out the magazine, selling OBS ties, badges and squares. In addition he ran the Kendon-Benians memorial fund.

After handing over the Treasurership to Mickey Cole he continued on the committee joining the entertainments sub committee where he made an excellent team with his lifetime friend Henry Howard. He was always a staunch supporter of all social events and was President in 1967. Eric has taken a keen interest in Rotary for over 50 years and was chairman of the Barnet and East Barnet Rotary Club where he is still a senior member. At 83 he cannot drive any more but last year he persuaded one of his sons to drive him to Bethany for Reunion day a day which he enjoyed enormously. He and Brenda still live in Barnet in the house where they have lived for many years.

BP

## Paul Holmes

Paul Holmes was a pupil at Bethany, in Roberts House, between 1958 and 1963, entering the school in the third form. He was a very keen and accomplished Scout member, who enjoyed working in the library, cross country running and swimming amongst many other activities. Being a musician, he also played the organ for Sunday chapel.

After leaving Bethany Paul worked at two prep schools and a college in Jamaica, teaching geography as well as taking pupils scouting, camping and climbing in the Blue Mountains. From there he went to St Mark and St John College in Chelsea where he obtained his geography degree and teacher training certificate. He followed his love of music playing the timpani in Gilbert and Sullivan Opera as well as singing in the College Chapel Society, the chapel choir and the choir of Holy Trinity Church behind the Albert Hall. Christian Lanzer invited Paul to work at Bethany in September 1971. He taught Geography and introduced a new subject – Geology – to the curriculum. Many a pupil accompanied Paul on 'Rock Bashing' trips around the country in his famous Land Rover.

Paul contributes to many aspects of school life including athletics, swimming, cross-country, tennis and, initially, was assistant at the Mount. Paul has always been a member of the Old Bethanians' Society and took up the post of Hon Sec in 1979 about the time as he became Housemaster of the Mount – he has been a tremendous link between the school and the Society. He was President in 1983.

Paul established and ran the annual 20 Club Dinners for a number of years, an event which is still has a loyal following today. Paul also organised many other events such as the annual Remembrance Day Lunch or Suppers at The Mount and takes great pleasure in entertaining Old Bethanians.

It would be fair to say that the Society has much benefited by his continued support and tireless dedication. Often taken for granted, his behind the scenes activities and genuine love of the School ensured that the Society continued to flourish, even through lean years, and he encouraged many OBS members to take a more active role in the Society.

RP

## REUNION DAY

16TH JUNE 2001

**W**ith Britain's obsession about the weather, we all looked to Reunion Day with positive thoughts of last year's glorious sun. Sadly, it was wet the day before and very damp on the Saturday morning. The sporting activities on the arena were often broken with cloudbursts - that also drenched all who braved the Kent countryside that day.

As events were fitted in between showers, the Assembly Hall saw a good crowd of parents, Old Bethanians and pupils raising money for school projects amongst the various Friends of Bethany (FOB) stalls.

Late morning, the threatening downpours gradually eased off and appeared to encircle Bethany all afternoon - leaving the OBS visitors to see old friends and chums on the school campus.

The Leavers' Service was well attended with many Old Bethanians and the soon-to-be OB's - this year's leavers - enjoying the home-from-home atmosphere of the Chapel. Paul Holmes gave a truly moving address which was warmly appreciated by the many leavers. The address focused on the theme of 'moving on' and returning to familiar places. It was beautifully illustrated by the inclusion in the service sheet of a photocopy of a picture taken by Michael Simmonds showing the simple gate and entranceway into the Mount garden, clearly indicating the promise of more beyond. With Paul stepping down from his role as Housemaster and looking forward to a different life with more time to himself, the leavers could certainly relate to the life change, with the relative unknown that also lay ahead for them.

During the morning and in dreadful conditions, Robin Toop with his helpers, had set up under trees near the swimming pool with awnings and wind barriers ready to produce his famous lamb barbecue with various other meats and salads.

After chapel members and guests of the OBS wandered down to the pool to enjoy the feast. There was plenty of it too and parents enjoyed mixing with all ages of the OBS members, discussing the future and asking questions about life in the past at Bethany.

The OBS Hon Sec Robert Pilbeam's Range Rover was put to good use: with the tail gate down and the back window up, it made an ideal bar. "What a wonderfully thoughtful design feature", someone was heard to say.



FROM PAUL HOLMES' CHAPEL ADDRESS, MICHAEL SIMMOND'S PICTURE OF THE GARDEN GATE

Generous as ever, many donated to the Sixth Form Library throughout the day, raising funds which will go towards much-needed, expensive reference books for Bethany's Sixth form students. An astonishing £640 pounds materialised, including a sizable individual donation from a particularly generous OB. Fitting too that these funds will be used to help stock the new Library which will soon appear in the form of a 'Learning Resource Centre' housed in a wonderfully reworked and sensitively rejuvenated South Wing.

Bethany once again produced a team against the Old Boys for the annual cricket match on the arena. The game was shortened to 25 overs because of the weather - and the OBS battled well. The

President's bat was awarded by newly elected Robin Toop to R. Moore for scoring the most runs; and the Ball was presented to N. Khalid for the most wickets. Alas for the school team, and for once, victory was had by the triumphant OBS! They won by 28 runs (Old Boys 136 for 9, Bethany 108 all out), with the OB's batting first, Ray Richards achieving a quick-fire 28 and a respectable 17 not out for "Cromwell" Crafter.

The day ended in the dining room with tea and for some, a stroll round the school to see the many new improvements that have been going on at Bethany.

*RP & BSR*



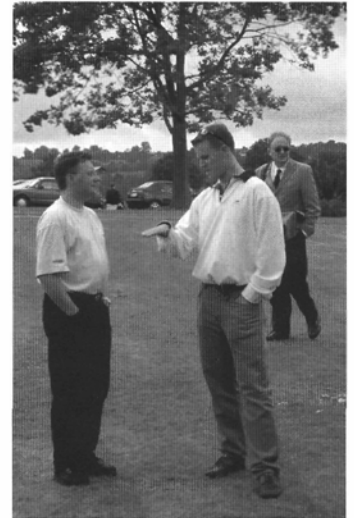
THE CRICKET MATCH PLAYED ON REUNION DAY



BARMAN AT WORK, ROBERT PILBEAM



PAUL HOLMES AND JOHN STAMMERS



PAUL GRIST AND JAMES PROCTOR



NIGEL KIMBER,  
THE NEW OBS TREASURER



CHRISTIAN LANZER



ERIC PARKER

## THE 20 CLUB DINNER

BASIL STREET HOTEL, LONDON 10TH MARCH 2001

*The following attended:*

*James and Freddy Proctor, Nick Lang, Raymond Bradelbit, Nigel Kimber, Matthew Jevons, Deon Steyn, Gerald Thirkell, Colin Woodman, Robin Toop, Tom Masters, Dominic Jonas, Tom Trueman, Richard Skudder, Paul Grist, Eric Adler, Adrian Chapman, Francis Jevons, Paul Holmes, Barry Robbins and Robert Pilbeam.*

**T**he 20 Club Dinner was held for the second year running at the Basil Street Hotel, Knightsbridge, London on 16th March 2001.

This annual stag dinner hosted, and by invitation of the OBS Hon Sec, Robert Pilbeam, is always a cheerful event. On this rather wet and cold night, twenty-one of us talked and drank, talked and drank, before dinner and what a good start that was.

Robert, organiser extraordinaire of this annual gourmandising and imbibing frolic, had invited a fine mixture of OB's from virtually every Bethanian era spanning the late 1940's to the 1990's. A happy rumble of conversation over the quite excellent dinner, well lubricated by endless pouring of

wine, was interrupted only by the seat-changing after each course, so that half the buffs had opportunities to talk to those remaining seated.

One of the rules of these dinners is no speech. In previous years, several raconteurs offered jokes of varying vulgarity, but this habit seems to have died and the OB's were able to chat on into the later hours. At 11 p.m. the numbers thinned and by midnight (Ed: 3.00am, actually) the last totterers swayed into the cold and damp night.

This was a splendid evening, one to recall with particular pleasure. Why? Super food and drink and because the generation gap of some fifty years had been successfully bridged.

EA

# OBITUARIES

## **Henry HOWARD. 1916-2001**

It was with regret that we learned of the death of Henry Howard on 27 July 2001.

Henry was at Bethany between 1929 and 1933 and a member of Kiplings House. He was not tall but his personality and vitality made him seem a giant throughout his life. At school he took a great interest in Scouting and was Bethany's first senior patrol leader. In 1931 at the age of 15 he dived off Worthing pier and saved a man from drowning, earning both the Royal Humane Society's Parchment and the Scouts Silver medal for Gallantry. Aviation was the wonder of the age and in that same year Henry had delivered a talk to the Literary Society about Croydon Aerodrome. His enthusiasm was so infectious that three Charabancs packed with Bethanians visited the Aerodrome and were conducted around the offices, hangars and runways of Imperial Airways. One particular thrill was the sight of "Hannibal", which was the pride of their fleet. In 1933 he visited the Scout Jamboree in Hungary as representative of the School.

Henry left Bethany in 1933 and joined Hambros Bank. At the same time he joined the OBS and was elected to the committee in 1934/35 and became football secretary in 1937. He became an Associate member of the Institute of Bankers. When the war came he joined the RAF putting on many RAF concerts and other shows. After the war he returned to Hambros Bank. As a hobby he became a compere comedian in "Joking Apart" which developed into toast-mastering. During the war the OBS lost track of many of its members but he, Michael Ashenden, John Bailey, C.D. Notley and Eric Parker painstakingly rebuilt the Society. Pre-war, the membership peak was 247 and by 1952 they had overtaken that peak at 253. By 1957/58 the membership was 353 and in the year of his Presidency in 1960 he was able to say:-

"The School and our Society are flourishing as never before and adapting themselves to the changing conditions of our lives today. The welfare of the individual is inseparable from the welfare of the Society. For every Society like ours, the measure of success is service and never before have we had such an opportunity to serve the school which gave us our character and start in life. Our Society exists to nurture the fellowship of Bethany which grows more valuable year by year.."

What Henry did not say was that so much of this success was due to his energy, enthusiasm and flair. He served on the entertainments sub-committee for 25 years and had the enthusiasm to organise a Dinner Dance at the Mayfair Hotel to which the Ladies were invited in 1957. This was an instant success and ran for many years. The President's Dinner, a men-only affair, was moved to the House of Commons in 1959 at his suggestion. The first one attracted nearly 100 people with Bill Deedes the MP for Ashford acting as host and sponsor. For over 20 years this was the model for all President's Dinners. It was in 1957/58 that he organised the first Barbecue Dance at Bethany attracting over 200 people and the profit went to the newly formed Centenary Fund.

Henry will always be remembered for his contribution to the social side of the Society. He was an excellent after-dinner speaker and frequently acted as our resident Toastmaster, being a member of the Guild of Toastmasters. It was Henry who chaired the sub-committee set up for the Reverend E.E. Hayward Memorial Fund producing the necessary funds for the OBS to donate the Library to Bethany - he laid the "First Step" to the Library which was swiftly covered in pound notes to start off the fund.

Henry was involved in the City all his life and was a member of the

Worshipful Company of Joiners. He became MD of Bishopsgate Trading and Export in about 1961 and was responsible for the development of Newhaven Yachting Centre - regarded as one of the best on the south coast. He became chairman of Cresta Marine Ltd and acted as consultant to the new Brighton Marina.

Henry left Bethany the year before I was born and despite the age difference, I regarded him as a personal friend. When he was unable to accept my invitation to visit Bethany for a special occasion in October 2000 I went to see him in Newhaven. His legs had been giving him some trouble and he could only go out with a wheelchair. He had a lovely house in the Fort at Newhaven with a superb view over the sea where his wife Gwen looked after him. His enthusiasm and zest for life was undiminished and his personality had not changed in the 56 years that I had known him. His love for the School was still evident.

We will miss him. Will the Society ever see his like again?"

*Brendan Parke*

## **Ross Ian McEwan TURNBULL. 1978-2001**

Ross joined Bethany in year 8 and was an instant hit with his year. I remember in his first week when he ran away (only 50 yards) and slept under a tree, but returned safe and sound the next day. Throughout his early years Ross grew in confidence and academic achievement, with, I might add, his leather briefcase which he meticulously cleaned with Brasso on a bi-weekly basis. Seeing Ross with a briefcase like that made me decide to have one. I purchased one in my first few years at Bethany and tried, unsuccessfully, to keep it as clean as Ross's. Using them as a toboggan and sliding down the arena bank in the snow did not do it much good. As many of you know, Ross was an extremely hard working and intelligent young man who thoroughly deserved the excellent grades and prizes he was awarded throughout his time at Bethany. He was a regular member of the Christian Union, elected member of the Pengelly Society and Christmas carol service reader. He sang in the school choir and helped in the preparation of the inter-house public speaking competition in his last year. He was a member of the School committee, food committee, a prefect and a boarding house official. The list only breaks the surface on Ross's contribution on the more recognised activities. Without hesitation Ross would help other students who were finding work hard and guide his fellow pupils through such subjects as English and Geography.

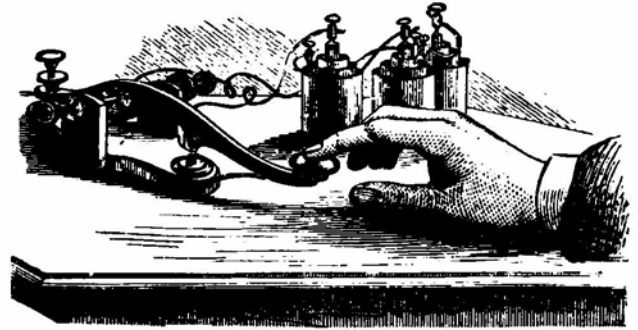
Socially, Ross was rather a dark horse: after a few beverages, the school had another smooth dancer at the disco and he got on very well with female staff and pupils. On a few occasions we did get Ross a bit tipsy and once on Speech Day he received his prize from the visiting dignitary with one eyebrow shaved off. Ingeniously he had used a black marker to disguise the fact, but in a hot sports hall it began to run! Ross played an excellent role in the school play of 1996 "The Thwarting of Baron Bollegrew". Ross played opposite me as counsellor Smoothe and I can see him now, walking around the stage in a pair of tights and a silver top with his delightful sense of humour.

As many people know, Ross suffered after being knocked off his bike by a car in his second year at university, but in his true Scottish spirit, worked, played and fought hard to overcome the trauma of the accident. Unfortunately, late in July 2001, Ross passed away from heart failure.

Our thoughts and prayers are with his whole family and many friends from Bethany and Bristol University.

*Bitu Williams*

# NEWS of OLD BETHANIANS



**Arthur Jasper**, who came to Bethany in 1924, was in touch with the school last Christmas. Although bed-ridden with limited use of his feet and hands, he was keen to learn of new developments at Bethany, having visited last not many years ago. Arthur died not long after, early in the New Year, having enjoyed very happy memories of the school he joined, aged eight. He began therefore in the Junior School which was run by a sister of Peter Benians, the Headmaster, assisted by Olive Kendon. Arthur, who was at school for eight years, and therefore a contemporary of Henry Howard and Lewis Burt, was a keen footballer. **William Prescott**, who died in the summer, entered Bethany at the tender age of four in 1924. He had such happy memories of the school that his ashes were scattered around the Notley Oak at Bethany during the summer holidays. **Edwin Streeten Smith**, who left in 2000, has spent his "gap year" working in the City for a planning and development company gaining practical experience of planning issues before going to Reading University and their "land management" course. **Christopher Nicholson**, married to Armani nearly two years ago, enjoyed a belated honeymoon in 2000 when they both travelled to Australia to visit her parents. They are enjoying living in part of Guildford castle. **Peter Harris**, currently enjoying the sun and sand of Malaga, has been helping with a jet ski business and tennis coaching. In spite of the attractions of the sun and opposite sex, he hopes to return to higher education next year. **Oliver Noble**, having completed a science foundation year, is thoroughly enjoying his Geology B.Sc. course at Plymouth, where he gets lots of fieldwork opportunity. His brother, **Robert**, has just completed his four MSc. in Chemistry and Management at UCL with a first. He is now job hunting in the training departments of some of the bigger companies. **Tim Luthe** who is at university in Canada, has been reading Chemical Engineering. During the holidays he is able to work as an operator in the field servicing equipment that deals with oil leaks, fires and floods! Tim hopes to go on to graduate school in a year's time to read BioMedical Engineering. Tim keeps in touch with **Sarfraz Aslam**, who is at Uxbridge College and plans to visit him in Canada and **Daniel Subert**, who is at Canterbury studying Computer Systems Engineering. **Gerald Thirkell**, who keeps the accounts of the Catling Trust in order for the OBS, had a spell in hospital last year for a tonsillectomy operation. He says that all went well but it meant missing carol singing with the church choir over Christmas. **Hans Dixon**, who left school in 1976, now lives with his family in Salisbury. He has three children and is the Managing Director of an IT Recruitment company in Winchester. His brother, **Tony Dixon**, who left in 1975, now lives in

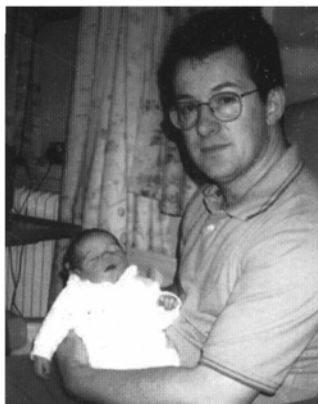


STEVEN GROVE AND WIFE JOANNE  
ON THEIR WEDDING DAY

Perth, Western Australia with his wife and two daughters. He is the Technical Director for an American software company. **Stephen Grove**, who has spent the last year helping his parents at their mission church in Zambia, was happily married in October to Joanne Littleboy, whom he met at university, at a packed and joyful ceremony in Romford. Stephen had expected to go into teaching after university but having spent this last year plumbing, welding, building, and driving a truck from Zambia up to Kenya and back now feels that his talents will be better used in supporting less fortunate people in these countries. **Simon Pidgeon**, whose parents still live at Frittenden, seems to have emigrated, now boasting an address in France at Cotignac. He has an email address, of course, should anyone wish to be in touch.

**Christopher Wood**, who gained his degree in Earth Sciences at the Cambourne School of Mines and Plymouth University and then went onto Dartmouth, is a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy. He is part of the crew of a minesweeper spending time in the Mediterranean and Cornwall, but has bought a flat in Georgian Bradford on Avon. **Jonathan Reading**, at school in the early 1970s, lives with his wife and two young children in West Byfleet. He runs a small chauffeur business. His brother, **Julian (now Jacob)**, lives nearby in Byfleet with a house full of animals. He and his partner both work for television companies, Julian as an engineer which he thinks offers him good prospects. **Jim and Ruth Kendon**, who still live in Macclesfield, were thrilled at the marriage of their son Philip to Ann last July. The young couple are returning to live in New Zealand so the parents are looking forward to some trips "down-under". Jim reminds me that it is a hundred years ago that **Reg. Howes**, who started the OBS scrap-book, the forerunner of our modern Archive, began his schooling at Bethany. **John Steven** continues to enjoy his work for a small but growing firm of accountants in Southborough and he and Gillian enjoy the comradeship of the busy congregation of the Oak Community Church at St. Mary's Cray, Orpington. **Christian and Juliet Lanzer**, retired in Crowborough, were saddened last year by the death of Juliet's mother but thrilled at the birth of their sixth grandchild. They both admitted to enjoying their visit to the Dome as well as the more predictable fortnight in Austria – hiking! **Tony Roit**, who is still teaching at Trent College, finds suddenly that his family has all but left home. He and Pat were therefore able to take their own summer holiday to Alicante last year! Tony keeps very fit in the gym every day, has lost lots of weight and still trains the college's First team. **Miles Walsh**, who was in The Mount and left school after the Vth form went to Sixth form college in London and thence

to University, now lives in Southampton. He works in medical insurance and is about to invest in the property market. His twin brother, **Toby**, who was in Pengelly, also left after the Vth form in 1992 for college and University, now works in the graphics industry as a designer. **Adam Gardner** who is back in England for the summer, has been working recently in Spain as an EFL teacher. He teaches 13 to 17 year-olds as well as adults at a private academy near Barcelona and has a flat there with a good number of friends. **Peter Clarke** who for a number of years has worked for English Heritage in the field of garden design and restoration based at Audley End in Essex, has now moved to Ham House where he works for the National Trust. **Tony Thomas**, whose father Eric died earlier in the year, continues in his retirement to work hard for MRA having participated in their annual conference at Caux, this year on Business and Industry as well as attending the ILO conference in Geneva. **Harry Walsh**, at school with his twin brother Denis in the 30s, has died at his home in Newhaven. His daughter says that he was always talking of his happy school days and of the tricks which he and his brother used to get up to! He worked for many years in the Home Office. **Colin and Alison Woodman** were thrilled at the arrival of their son, Jack, in September, weighing 6lbs 10 oz and giving them relatively few sleepless nights. **Steven Smitherman**, 1993-1996, travelled much in North America after leaving school. He is now a global analyst for FTSE on the London Stock Exchange, a demanding but enjoyable job. **Alistair Liddell**, after much travelling abroad, is now settled in the UK, happily married with a daughter. **Rezal Rahim**, who lives and works in Malaysia is expecting his second child in a few months time and sends news of **Jonathan Pratt**, who is working for the Belfast Telegraph and **Robert Price**, who is an Environmental Officer at Reading. **James Proctor**, who works for Allsops in London, has just returned from a ten day, 3000 mile sponsored rally in his mini through five countries as far as the Italian Grand Prix Circuit, see details elsewhere. **Armstrong Bradley**, OBS President in 1987, has just celebrated his Golden Wedding Anniversary with his wife Peggy. He has been the Betchworth Park Golf Club Seniors Captain for a number of years as well as the current Chairman of the Reigate Probus Club. **Philip Martinez**, who left Bethany in 1945, studied at the City University and Imperial College and then worked in engineering in London, Malawi, and San Francisco. He retired in 1994 and lives with his wife, Jean, just north of Washington DC, and enjoy travelling widely especially to visit their scattered family. His brother, **Hugh Martinez**, moved to Halesworth, Suffolk with his wife, Gillian, and their two sons in the early 1970s where they restored an old rectory. he built up a successful law firm but died in 1984 after a long battle with cancer. A number of contemporaries attended Reunion Day, reliving their memories: **Richard Higgs**, now retired from British Airways, **John Higgs**, 1941-49, who flew for Dan Air and British Airways, and their brother, **Frederick**, who started at Bethany aged seven. Other contemporaries of theirs who were at Reunion Day included **Bill Pardoe**, 1941-48, who was Mr. Pengelly's first Head Boy, **Alan Beach**, who left in 1947 and has



COLIN WOODMAN WITH  
2-DAY-OLD SON JACK

just returned from a holiday in Australia and New Zealand, and **Tony Langeller**, 1941-49, who was Captain of Football, has travelled widely including playing cricket in South Africa. He now lives in Broadstairs. **Matthew Read** has been teaching for eight years and is currently the senior teacher in a Twickenham primary school. This year he is teaching eight year-olds for the first time but has managed to keep up his studying having just completed an MA in ICT and Education. He lives with his wife in Sunbury on Thames. His younger brother, **Ben**, lives in Cornwall where he and his partner have just had a baby daughter, Laura. **Alan Wheatley**, who joined Bethany at age ten, retired in 1990 since when he has spent his time writing childrens' stories and a newspaper column. He is particularly enjoying editing a magazine for older people. Alan spent his working life in education: a junior Head in Essex, a Warden of a Teachers' Centre in Watford and Head of a Community Education Centre in Victoria, Australia. He lives in Melbourne, happily married with two daughters and three grandchildren. **Tom Masters** is in his final year at King Alfred's, Winchester reading English and History. He spends as much of his free-time as possible writing and recently won first prize in the Churchill Theatre's Play Writing competition for his play: "Friendly Relations." **Fergus Gask**, from Hawkhurst, recently did a tour of duty with the Royal Marines in Northern Ireland. Here he was carrying out mobile patrols in the Shankhill area when he had to disarm a knife-wielding man. His commando unit is normally based in Taunton and Fergus has done tours in Greece, Turkey, Cyprus, Gibraltar and Egypt since he joined in 1996. **Marcus Karolewski**, who graduated from Imperial College, London has worked since then in universities in Singapore and Canada. He is currently designing an X-ray microprobe beamline at the University of Alberta. He is very happily married, enjoys life but finds Canadian winters rather cold! Another OB living in Canada is **Bryan Albert Quinlan**, 1929-31, whose family emigrated from Upminster to Canada in 1933, was sorry that economic conditions at the time terminated his time at Bethany rather abruptly, but he now lives very happily in West Vancouver. **John Welch**, who was at Bethany from 1951 till 1953 with John Dungey, John Anthony and Eric Foreman, lives in Epsom with his wife, Michele. John has spent most of his working life as an electronic engineer with the Decca group of companies. **Edward Walsh**, who was Head Boy under Christian Lanzer in 1987-1988, is now happily married to Chiara Victoria, with a baby daughter born last year. They live in Central Paris. After Kent University, he worked as a film production assistant, a junior Secretary of State in the House of Commons, Director of a US lobbying group before joining IBM in Paris in 1997. Edward has just joined a French/US start-up in the open source software business where he is working flat out. **Michael Wilding**, at school between 1939 and 1943 with his younger brother Peter, has very fond memories of early morning swims, some of them unofficial, the horse-box of Number One, occupied by a young French master who was very much in love, tokes and toast stolen from the staff table, and of Plum Kendon, his Housemaster who also took him for Geography and swimming.





OB'S FROM THE 1940'S ERA MEET BY THE SWIMMING POOL

Michael became an engineering apprentice on leaving school. **Michael Blundred**, who left Bethany just a couple of years ago started his course at Christchurch Canterbury but had enjoyed his work as a reserve fireman so much that he started with the London Fire Brigade, full time on 7th July. He has various tests to complete including five sets of written papers but he seemed very optimistic about these! **Phillip Sutton**, who worked for the BBC for while after leaving school is now with a recruitment agency, "Smith and Williams." His main job is supplying butlers! **Ed McCarthy** finished his law degree at the LSE in July and thinks he may well spend some time in the States. **John Stammers**, at school in the early 1960s, has just completed thirty years in the Police Force and at fifty-five is about to start a new job as a "radium project manager." John has a young son, Thomas aged fifteen, who sported Manchester United colours on Reunion Day! **Eric Parker**, at school between 1929 and 35 and whose father and uncle were also boys at Bethany, still lives at Barnet. Eric remembers playing the organ for Chapel and using the unfiltered swimming pool as it gradually grew green during the term. **John Waller**, a contemporary of Eric's (1924-35), remembers pumping the organ by hand with all the excitements that went with that from time to time. He was great friends with Norman Kendon and still lives in the farmhouse of the farm near Canterbury where he farmed since leaving school. **Jeremy White**, who left Bethany sixteen years ago, went straight into music production at the Archway, London. He also spent some time working for British Gas. **Roger Kimber**, at school in the 70s, works for Total and has just moved to Paris from Aberdeen. He has a three year contract with them and his children are enrolled at the British School there. His brother, **Nigel**, who is our new Treasurer, is an accountant at McBrides in Foots Cray and Sidcup, where he is now a partner. He lives with his young family in West Malling. **Sally Brass**, widow of Ewart Brass who audited our books for so many years, busied herself after Ewart's death in teaching herself computer skills and now has a complete system installed. She is thrilled to report that her OB son, **Fred Brass**, is about to become a father for the first time. Fred has moved, with his partner to Wiltshire. **David Hoad**, who taught History at Bethany with Peter Knee, between 1954 and 1958, visited the school for the first time in November. He was amazed at the changes in the school but was still able to recognize parts of Kendon (School) House as he went round.

David was the Housemaster there and felt it kept him so busy that he was not as effective a teacher as he would have liked. **Oliver Bland**, 1928-31, took the Senior Cambridge Exam in 1930 and achieved six credits and an Hons Pass. He still lives in Enfield. **William Butler**, who left in 1995, has just graduated from the Camborne School of Mines in Cornwall with a 2.1 in Minerals Engineering, winning the Gold Medallion at the same time. He started work in September in Bristol at Britannia Zinc, where he is a team leader in pyrometallurgy on the production floor of their lead zinc smelter. **Michael Keith**, at school in the '80s, has lived in Virginia for the last six years where he has his own business restoring antique furniture and ceramics. He has just been appointed Restorer to the University of Virginia, whilst enjoying climbing, watersports and skiing in his spare time. Also at school in the '80s was **Toby Anderson**, who is now the Head Chef for the top hotel in Bali. He was over in the UK briefly in May. **Charlie Bluett** was very excited in May to have been accepted on the Dick Smith course for make-up effects which includes the areas of Animatronics, Prosthetics, Sculptures, and Bullet detonations He is very keen to share some of his recent creations which can be found on [www.geocities.com/charliebluett/onyx-fx.html](http://www.geocities.com/charliebluett/onyx-fx.html). **Adam Barnes**, was out in Fort Lauderdale achieving his commercial pilot's licence which seemed to result in a few scrapes in zero visibility and engine trouble! He is now in Kenya where he is trying to get his hours up before applying for a position in a major airline. **Brennan Aikln** has joined him out there managing a farm of about 16,000 acres. His brother **Hayes** got engaged to his longstanding girlfriend in September. **Eric Adler**, who established the OBS Appeal Fund, spends most of his holiday time chasing performances of Wagner operas world-wide. Last Christmas, however, he and his wife Wendy spent the holiday near Westonbirt Arboretum where they enjoyed some splendid walking before the snow came down. **James Longmuir**, who was at Southampton with James Proctor, now has a degree in Maritime Leisure Management and has now taken up Kite Surfing and for the moment works at a windsurf shop on the Calshot spit. **Ben Price** still farms the family farm down at Northiam and on the Marsh. He seems to have avoided foot and mouth.



ERIC ADLER AT REUNION DAY 2001

**John Fenech** still works for PPP Healthcare in Tunbridge Wells training overseas people and enjoys his cottage in Horsmonden. **Allx Bongers** is based in Fulham where she enjoys London life working for Liberty's in the Wedding Dress department. **Kevin Abrehart**, has just finished a two year course at the Camborne School of Mines where he has been studying industrial geology, especially explosives, and has enjoyed much fieldwork especially at Shap on the edge of the Lake District. He hopes for a job with Chine Clay, perhaps even at the Eden Project, at St. Austell. **Jo Faulkner**, who left three years ago, is at Oxford Brookes studying

Human and Economic Geography, having previously enjoyed a Gap Year in Australia.

**Bill Ashworth** moved from South Africa last March to the Isle of Man. He had grown tired of the violence and robbery and finds the Isle of Man very peaceful and friendly if rather wet and cold. He is the IT Manager of an Architectural practice, responsible for, amongst other things, their web page design and maintenance. He has two sons Michael, 16, and Kevin, 14. His brother, **Paul**, now lives in France and is married to a Corsican girl. **Jake Barrie**, at school in the late '80s, had a year's trip to Australia before settling down to a three year Fine Arts course at Manchester. He gained a 2.1 in printmaking but now works on the photography side of film making and television dramas. **Ben Wright** hopes to settle in Bournemouth after a rather "nomadic" existence and perhaps re-enter education as a counsellor. Having experienced the rough side of life he feels

he has something to offer. **Angus Walker**, who married a northerner from the Lakes, called Caron, four years ago, has a baby boy and still lives in Sussex. He works for an IT recruitment company in Bromley. **Tom Hicks**, 1984-89, studied History at East Anglia which included re-creating an Iron Age town, followed by further research in the South of France for an MA at Reading. He now lives with his wife, Annick, and their three children at Beaulieu and works with the TMP division of the Kent County Council. **Roger Vickers**, Bursar during the Pengelly and Lanzer years, still plays much golf at Lamberhurst. His wife, Muriel, is now cared for in a local residential home. **Peter Knee**, who taught woodwork at Bethany between 1955 and 1967, died earlier this



ROGER VICKERS, FORMER BURSAR, CHATS TO HELEN DOREY

year. Whilst at Bethany Peter married the Junior Matron, Ann Bawtree, and they lived in a bungalow built by Peter just below the tennis courts, where their two children, Michael and Kimbra, were born. **Terry Balding**, 1982-89, left University with a 2.2 in Economics and joined the MOD police. After three years he moved to Cambridgeshire Constabulary and is now stationed at Parkside. He recently passed his CID board and hopes to be a DC by the end of the year. **Michael Williams**, at school during the War, remembers Air Raid warnings and trooping down to the Lower Playground while the doodlebugs made their way over the Kentish skies. After school he was commissioned into the Royal Navy, but later left to be married and moved to the States. He worked for a major shipping company based in San Francisco, eventually becoming President of an international transportation company. On retirement he moved with his second wife, Trish, to Naples in Florida

where he is much involved in civic life as well as having a boat moored behind their house. **John Nolan**, whose mother has been working for the last few years as Bethany's assistant nurse, works for BT at their new King's Hill development at West Malling. Here he looks after global computer networks for large firms worldwide. He gained his private pilots licence at Headcorn in June and is currently flying 1930s Tiger Moth bi-planes. **Jeremy Kenyon Slaney**, who lives in Tenterden, is thrilled to have been selected by Yorkshire television to take part in their weekday afternoon programme: "Countdown." He auditioned some weeks back and the recording took place in early December.

PSH

## THE OLD BETHANIANS' SOCIETY APPEAL FUND

REPORT ON THE YEAR ENDED 31ST JULY 2001

The fund reached a significant anniversary in May 2001, reaching its quarter century. We now have over £22,000.00 in our coffers which should position us nicely for the future. The committee has ring-fenced a foundation fund of £20,000.00 which is invested to run the Society. Future subscriptions, interest generated and the many generous donations are pooled and anything above the foundation fund amount (after expenses) can be released to the School in the form of projects for the school, sponsorship and improvements to fixtures and fittings. This ensures that the Society has a firm footing and that regular contributions to the school are possible.

During the year the OBS presented its annual donation of £100.00 to the Catling Trust and gifted £700.00 for the School's student-run drama production company, Daffodil productions; the money helped to support a wonderful variety

show which was well attended by parents and a number of OB's. I know that the boys and girls at Bethany really appreciated our support which enabled them to put on such a quality production. The OBSAF has also purchased photograph frames (£55.50) for sports team photographs and trophies for the walls of the Admin building; a lawn mower (£37.90) for the Phoebe Douglas Memorial garden. As mentioned elsewhere in this edition, we have £640.00 ready to donate so that reference books can be purchased for the sixth form library when the new library is completed.

The accounts show an increase over last year. We also expect to receive further tax-free interest from the Jersey account. During the year, this sum was £798.30 since most of our funds are deposited there. This compares with tax-free interest of just £2.14 in the HSBC account, derived from the very small sums therein.

If you have any comments or queries, or would like a copy of last year's full OBS audited accounts, please contact the OBS Hon. Treasurer, Nigel Kimber.

*Eric Adler, Treasurer OBSAF August 2001*



## HandsOn Computer Services

[www.handsoncomputer.co.uk](http://www.handsoncomputer.co.uk)

Responsible for the design and  
maintenance of the OBS web site –  
[www.oldbethanians.co.uk](http://www.oldbethanians.co.uk)

- Web site design and implementation
- Domain name registration
- Hosting services
- A personal service and free advice!

If you have been considering a web site, please feel free to contact me and discuss your requirements, without obligation. Discounts for Old Bethanians.

Rosanda House, 2 Northfield Road,  
Minehead, Somerset. TA24 5QQ

Telephone: 01643 707873  
Mobile: 07867 501910

Email:  
[richard@handsoncomputing.co.uk](mailto:richard@handsoncomputing.co.uk)

# (W)

COLIN WOODMAN DESIGN

Friars Gate Farm  
Mardens Hill  
Crowborough  
East Sussex TN6 1XH

Tel: 01892 610594  
Mobile: 07932 623310  
Fax: 01892 610842

E mail: [cwdesign@macunlimited.net](mailto:cwdesign@macunlimited.net)

*Designer of The Bethanian Magazine and  
The Old Bethanian*

Offering a wide range of design solutions for

Books (*Layout and covers*)  
Brochures  
Business Stationery  
Computer generated Illustration  
Leaflets  
Posters  
Web sites

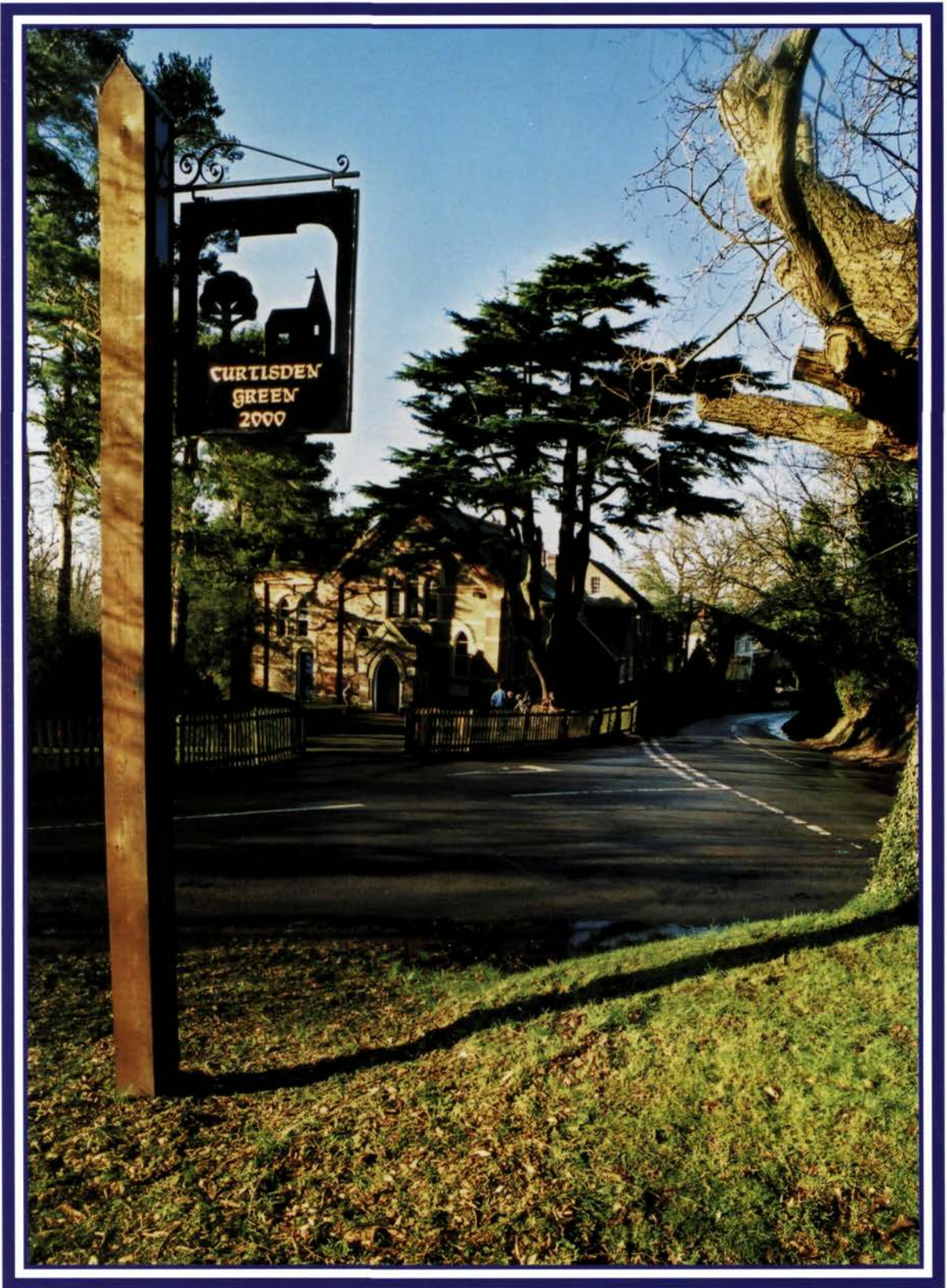
## Colourful performers!

Publicity material,  
magazines, books and  
stationery – all produced  
impressively by us.

Why not join the many  
customers throughout  
the country who call us  
for really creative design  
and quality printing.

**Postprint**  
CREATING THE RIGHT IMPRESSION  
**the printers**

Taverner House Harling Road East Harling Norwich NR16 2QR  
Telephone 01953 717498 Fax 01953 717780  
Email [postprint@plateway.co.uk](mailto:postprint@plateway.co.uk)



Bethany School, Goudhurst, Cranbrook, Kent, TN17 1LB

Telephone: (01580) 211273 Fax: (01580) 211151

Website: [www.bethany.demon.co.uk](http://www.bethany.demon.co.uk) E-mail: [admin@bethany.demon.co.uk](mailto:admin@bethany.demon.co.uk)