

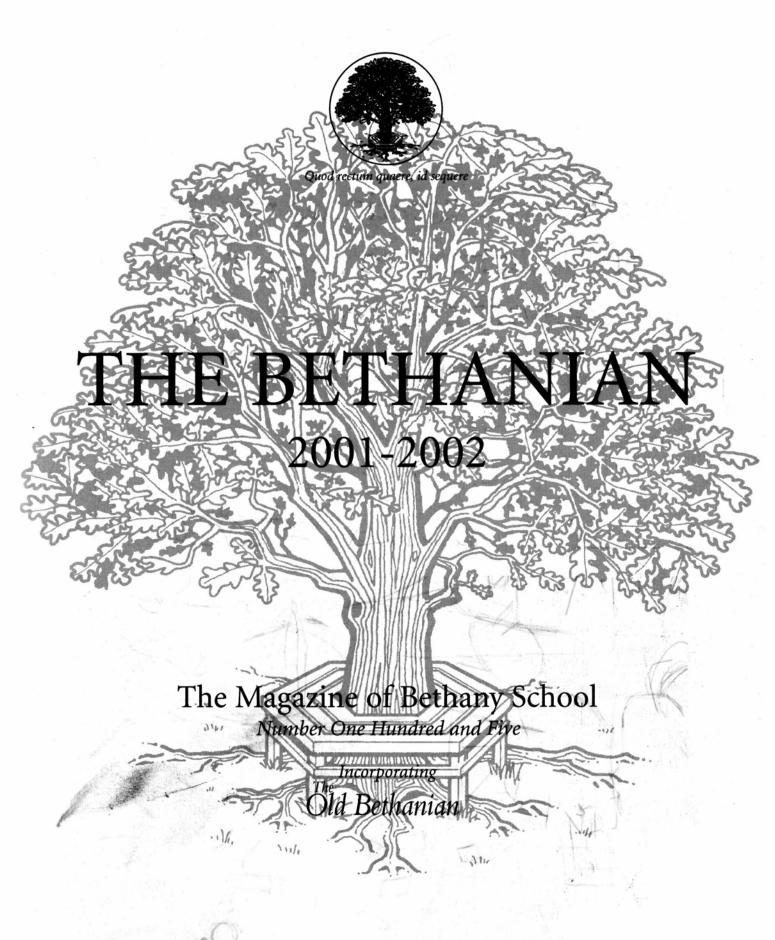
Incorporating The Old Bethanian



Scolarest

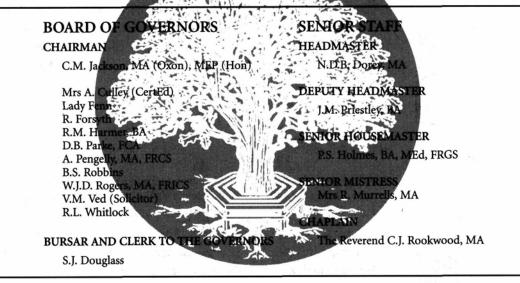
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BETHANY SCHOOL



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Editorial



John Small celebrates his 35 years on the Bethany Staff.



New Changing Room complex and OBS piazza.



Scaffolding around South Wing – building renovation.

he Headmaster, in his address at Speech Day, described Bethany as a community rooted in pastoral care. He said that teachers who did not genuinely care for their pupils would never be good teachers. This summer's outstanding 'A' level and GCSE results are testimony not only of pupils' hard work but of the care given in preparing these pupils for their examinations. The same care was exhibited by the Prefects, led so ably last year by Michael Booth, Henry Vander and Edward Morgan, in running the School so smoothly and sensitively. Year Seven pupils appreciated the care shown them in their induction day at the beginning of the Autumn term. Colin Rookwood, our Chaplain, was greatly heartened by the prayers and hundreds of cards sent to him in hospital after his heart by-pass operation in March. Bethany's Founding Pastor, the Revd Joseph Kendon, would have attributed Colin's present vigour to this positive caring for each other. It probably also explains the community's wish to salute John Small's thirty-five year's service leading our Maintenance Team. The good shape of our buildings is a result of his care, making all our lives easier and of better quality. These are just a few examples of what the Headmaster was referring to in describing Bethany as a "caring community".

Such support for each other makes for confident pupils and teachers and the ever-increasing range of activities, some of which are reported in the following pages, would not be possible if the tradition of care was less strong. Theatre trips, educational visits, fieldwork, the World Challenge Expedition to Bolivia, the Football Tour to Holland and Duke of Edinburgh expeditions to Snowdonia and the Peak District widen the scope of our youngsters' Bethany Experience. Even on the school campus, the breadth of activities – from Year Eight's Tempest drama; the Theatre Studies examination productions to the mammoth production of Grease; the Art Department's acclaimed display of work at the Trinity Arts Centre, Tunbridge Wells; the Music Department's initiative in establishing a steel band; as well as the thousands of pounds raised by the pupils for charity – all speak of a youthful zest for life on our hill top.

That this recipe is successful is proven by very buoyant School numbers, around the three hundred and twenty mark. When school fees seem ever upward, the filling of school places so strongly suggests that there is much truth in the phrase "the proof of the pudding is in the eating". Good numbers have not only made all the above activity possible but have enabled the Governors to continue the building improvements to the campus. The new changing room complex is a worthy addition to Bethany's buildings and by the time this edition is printed our new Library in South Wing will have been completed and brought into use.

I trust that the following pages will do justice to the success of the School this past year. It is necessarily an incomplete picture, but my thanks nevertheless are given most appreciatively to members of the community who have contributed articles, photographs, drawings as well as literary writings so generously.

PSH

PHOTOGRAPHIC ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

VA, JMC, KRD, SCD, HMD, THD, CJF, SCG, FH, PSH, FMJ, PJ, ACK, AAK, AJM, PN, MDGEN, AMP, SS, SW. Gemma Blacker, Phillip Cowdery, Henry Harland, Courier, Kent Messenger, Frank Page, Photo-Pro.

Front Cover: Year 8 Activities - climbing wall & canoeing, Old Poplars' bouncy castle, Year 10 Geography fieldwork, Art School examinations, Girls' hockey match.

> Inside Front Cover: Mr and Mrs Dorey enjoying the Leavers' River Cruise in June Back Cover: 1st X1 Football Holland Touring Team in sponsored vests, Peter Norgrove.



BBC FILMING

ne Sunday morning, early in May, a BBC film crew were spotted outside The Orchard. Young pupils began to arrive and something was definitely about to happen. It transpired that The Revd Rookwood's daughter, Emma, and her husband, Jon Hancock, had brought a film crew down to produce a film for Children's television. About seventeen Year 7 and 8s were asked to act in a video game which they rehearsed with short prepared scripts and which were not too difficult to remember in short snatches. It all took about an hour and a half so that by the end they were pretty hot and very glad of the drinks, which the film crew had brought with them. They had not expected that kind of a game but it must have gone quite well for the BBC to promise putting it out later in the term during one of the Breakfast slots. Well done junior actors. Richard Allen - Year 7



BBC Television filming outside The Orchard.

THE BOLIVIA TRIP, 2002

On the 6th of July, Chris Veall, Chris Hughes, Gemma Blacker, Michael Gibbs, Oli Hicken, Ed Ewer, Michael Booth, Miss Smith and Gary Reed (World Challenge team leader) began their adventure. We spent hours packing and repacking our bags many times and preparing ourselves during the build up day. That evening we had our last English meal consisting of burnt burgers and sausages.

The following day we got up at 5 a.m. and set off in the minibus to Heathrow airport. We collected our months supply of dollars and ran to the check-in. We then had an eight hour flight to Miami, where we stayed an extra night as the connecting flight had been over-booked. The following evening we took the seven hour flight to La Paz, and then down to Santa Cruz where we set foot in Bolivia for the first time. From the airport we got two taxis to Samaipata, staying in a luxurious campsite owned by a crazy Dutchman.

We spent the first week in a bus visiting all the places in and around Samaipata, which included trekking Che Guevara's flight from the army, to where he was shot and finally to the place of his execution. From this base we took a three day trip to the Amboro National Park, trekking and watching the sunset, as well as travelling to the local Inca ruins, which were cut out of sandstone and were covered in strange religious symbols. They were very impressive.

Two taxis took us all back up to Santa Cruz where we based our community project at an orphanage full of children from rough backgrounds aged from 1-14 years. The kids were very receptive, energetic and very good at football. Our task was to dig a four foot deep and fifty foot long electricity and water pipe trench, where Chris Veall managed to burst the water pipe. We gave the kids some toys and gifts and left after 2 days and headed for Chochabamba, where we had an overnight stay before travelling to the capital, La Paz.

The next couple of days involved planning our main adventure, the Takesi trek which



Amboro National Park.

had been made first by the Incas thousands of years ago. We also spent a day or so exploring the sights and sounds of the city, which included a visit to McDonalds!

The Takesi trek was a 3 day trek through the Corderilla Real mountain range, 4880 metres above sea level. We trekked over snowy mountains, through the wet jungle and dense forests, fields of llamas and many strange little villages. The trek totalled fifty-five kilometres and ended in the town of Choijlla where we got the bus back to La Paz desperate to start our week of rest and relaxation.

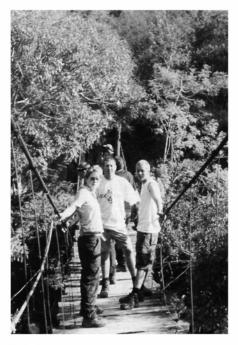
In this week we went up to the famous Lake Titicaca, the highest lake in the world. We also stayed on the Isla del Sol (Island of the Sun) and visited the lively party town of Copacabana. We returned to La Paz at the end of the week where we went on a day trip to see the famous Inca ruins at Tiwanaku. We blew the last of our budget by staying in a 5-star hotel in La Paz called 'The Plaza', which had a swimming pool, jacuzzi, steam room and gym. The following day we caught our flight back home to England and back to real life.



Santa Cruz orphanage.

It was a once in a lifetime trip, which everyone really enjoyed and it was well worth all the strain and stress of raising the £2,885 needed to go on the trip. The whole experience taught us a lot about working within a team, foreign people and their culture, whilst having a great time.

Gemma Blacker – Year 11



Takesi trek.

MY WORK EXPERIENCE – SUMMER 2002

For my work experience, I decided to go back to my old school (Dulwich) because I wanted to do some sort of work with children and this seemed like the best option! After getting in touch with one of my previous teachers everything was arranged for me to do five days work helping out in the classrooms of children aged six to nine in 'Lower School'.

On my first day I was a bit apprehensive but I soon relaxed once I had met some of the staff and my partner for the week, Rosy, who had also been a pupil at Dulwich in my year and I knew her well. We had loads to catch up on and I was really glad that she was doing her work experience with me because some of it seemed quite daunting and it was nice to know that I wasn't on my own.

The school was pretty much the same apart from a few structural changes and additions but it seemed smaller – mainly because the last time I set foot inside this part of the school I was only nine years old! There were only a couple of new teachers and both the Head of P.E. and music teacher were very cheerful and friendly.

The first thing that I had to do was help with the Year 4 play which was all about Shakespeare, his life and his plays. I had to: sew some of the costumes; put up posters; make posters; instruct and help the dancers; and generally help with the running of the play and check that everyone had the right costumes and props. During the course of the week I also had to help with a Year 4 games lesson. This was just a case of supervising the children with Rosy, the games staff and Gap students (who were also very welcoming and friendly throughout the whole week).

Other things that I had to do were listening to the children read and test them on their spellings but one of the tasks that proved to be the most stressful was trying to make an entire class work in relative silence. It was just me and Rosy in charge, and it was rather hectic! Luckily, we were allowed into the staff room at breaks and lunchtimes so we had full access to tea, coffee, biscuits and a TV!

Some things had improved at the school; the lunches, many new buildings and facilities, refurbished classrooms and new computers. Each day was different, some days would involve sport, art, music, spelling and reading, but each day was mainly based around the Year 4 play 'The Bard'. Even though I spent most of my week working with Year 4, I also met lots of children from Years 2 and 3, many of whom I already knew through their older brothers and sisters or working as a babysitter for their parents. I got lots of friendly 'hellos' and tours of their classrooms throughout my visit. Also quite a few of the teachers remembered me so if I needed any help or advice I had plenty of people to ask. All the children that I met were very friendly and happy, especially some of the girls in Year 2 who were very sweet and desperate to show me some of their art and drawings they had done on one of their outings to Hastings. I was told excitedly about how they got to go to an amusement park and eat fish and chips! Unfortunately, I didn't get to go on any trips but I had enough to do back at school so I would have been busy either way!

I was initially very sceptical about my work experience but I thoroughly enjoyed it, everyone I met was so helpful and pleasant and my week was definitely one that I won't forget (nor will I forget some of the more mischievous faces among the pupils!). I would definitely consider a career in teaching, especially children of a similar age to those whom I was with this week, as I found it so interesting and rewarding. *Emma Baldwin – Year 11*

ICT

Mr Schooledge arrived as Head of ICT in September and has settled in to the onerous tasks required with seamless ease. From September he will assume operational control for all ICT hardware equipment on site. The first cohort of pupils sitting the short course GCSE ICT examination has completed the course.

The third year of the laptop program started in September. We now have four targeted year groups using laptops in lessons: Years 8, 9, 10 and 11. The main statistics from Years 8, 9 10 and 11 this year are that in Year 8 100% of pupils have a laptop, in Year 9 98% have laptops, in Year 10 89% have laptops and in Year 11 93% have laptops. In addition 79% of pupils in Year 8, 72% in Year 9, 69% in Year 10 and 31% in Year 11 have wireless cards. These cards enable the Internet to be accessed wirelessly within the settings of a classroom and pupils also have access to shared resources on a proxy server. This negates the need to use floppy disks to transfer information. Very often, this is too big to fit on a disk anyway. All the indications are that there will be an exponential growth in the use of classroom materials on the Net in the next two years

In addition to the Internet filtered service, we have some specific Internet monitoring software. This enables us to selectively filter some sites during lesson times. You'd be amazed at how many pupils look up their emails during lessons! A random list of 10 names is selected each week and their Internet histories are examined in detail. This list includes both staff and students!

In April 2001, the vast majority of staff took up the challenge of enrolling in a staff ICT course. It is to run until next September by which time all those who entered should have the same ICT qualification as a newly qualified teacher (NQT).

A growing number of Independent schools are now going down the laptop and wireless network routes. Many are following our example and we regularly get asked for advice and guidance on how to proceed.

THE BETHANIAN

JOHN SMALL - BETHANY FOREMAN

November 2001 marked thirty-five years' service to Bethany School by John Small, its carpenter turned foreman. John joined the maintenance team in 1966 whilst his father, Sam, continued as the school's plasterer, working for Roger Vickers, the Bursar and Kenneth Pengelly, the Headmaster. He lived then in St Leonards with his young wife, Sue, though they later lived in Glassenbury and in Todmans before building their own house in the orchard of Kay Hayward's house, Old Poplars, in 1977.

John became the school's foreman at about the same time as his father died suddenly. Sam had worked at the school since the 1950s and himself given loyal service in the maintenance department. John's new brief was to give out the jobs to his team, now numbering eight, to be responsible for their routine day-by-day and to oversee the maintenance of all school buildings. When the school began to provide transport for day pupils, John was the first minibus driver.

John says he enjoyed his years as the school carpenter, especially the larger projects such as the revamping of the top and bottom corridors in School House in 1976. His day used to start at 8.00 a.m., then it went to 7.30 a.m. and now he leads his team round the school at 7.00 a.m.! Even his finishing time, which had been 5.00 p.m. has now lengthened to 6.00 p.m. or occasionally 6.30 p.m. These are long hours but teaching staff particularly find him ready with a smile at their latest request or unusual idea!

There is still the satisfaction of working creatively with his hands – he led his team in the kitting out of The Orchard and Hayward Building as well as, very recently, the new Library. These are a far cry from the laying of the Marley tiled floors of the cedar-wood classrooms, known as the Block of 5 and 3,



John Small after thirty-five years in Bethany's Maintenance team, talking to the Bursar.

when the adhesive and tiles had to be kept warm because of the low winter temperatures.

Memories of Bethany personalities remain strong for John. The staff Christmas parties were a particular highlight, when the teaching staff 'waited' on all the outside and domestic staff, led by Kenneth Pengelly, dressed as a fairy in white lace skirt, tights, gold slippers and flashing lights. George and Dorothy Richards, Dave Brown, and Madeleine Blunt waited at table in the dining room for all meals. Dave Brown went round lighting coal fires in all the classrooms at 7.00 a.m. whilst George Richards woke the boys with his bell soon after seven. John has worked with three Bursars - Roger Vickers, Maurice Burbidge and Simon Douglass and has strong memories of Ross Baker (Maths), Skene Catling (English) and Phoebe Douglas (Art).

John has enjoyed a happy family life with his wife Sue, now Bethany's Domestic Bursar, and their two children, Michelle and Andrew, both of whom are married. John is now a grandfather and Andrew's young family live near by at Crowborough. John and Sue have enjoyed their membership of the Caravan Club since 1972, often travelling up to East Anglia, a 'great escape' at the longer weekends. John has no immediate plans for retirement and the school must be extremely thankful for that, especially as his vigour seems quite undiminished. Not surprisingly, the staff 'toasted' this impressive record one lunchtime last November and we wish him good health and energy for many years to come.

PSH

JUBILEE SCHOLARSHIP SCHEME

The scheme was run by the Independent Schools' Council in conjunction with the British Council and young students worldwide were able to compete for the 100 one-month placements in British boarding schools. Two teenage girls flew half way round the world to study at Bethany as part of the Scheme.

Candice Mullings, from Nassau in the Bahamas, and Francisca Sanheuza from Santiago, Chile, had to adjust to the vagaries of a British summer and found it amusing to have a barbecue in what they considered wintry conditions!

As well as experiencing a different education system and culture, the girls were able to share their own lifestyles with Bethany pupils. Francisca had even promised to treat her housemates to some Chilean cooking!

At the end of their trip the two Bethany girls were able to join other visiting students in Manchester and to attend the Commonwealth Games.

LIBRARY

As we flooded back to school after a brilliant summer holiday, we realized that Mrs Startin had moved into a little portacabin. We thought it was just a place to put more books for a couple of months, but it ended up being a year. The old Library had become the new Drama Studio. The new Library will be the old boys and girls Kendon changing rooms so we ended up getting both a new Library and new changing rooms. How can they turn those old changing rooms into an amazing modern Library? Mrs Startin never doubted it and told us that it would be brilliant once it was finished. When Mrs Startin looked around for the first time, she came back very excited and just wanted to move in there and then even without carpet, or even paint! We looked through furniture magazines and gave her loads of ideas and colours (she didn't like the idea of bright pink and purple walls, chairs, sofas, hearts above the bookcases and disco lights - I don't know why!) Having a school Library in a portacabin was fun but, when it was windy, it felt like it was going to tip over! The new Library might not look different from the outside but it certainly is inside and now there ISN'T a stinky sock smell! The school has managed to convert the girls' and boys' changing room and the school shop into a great new Library which shouldn't get blown over in a hurry!

Nicki Hughes – Year Nine

THE CHAPEL

Once again the chapel has played a significant part in the life of the school, and we are indebted to our visiting speakers, as well as to all those students and staff who have taken part in its assemblies and services.

A more prominent feature this year has been the number of Old Bethanians who have come back to speak. We have had visits from David Cheeseman, now at Birmingham University, Bitu Williams who is in the RAF, Stephen Grove and his wife Joanne who are preparing to go out to Zambia, Andrew Matherson, the international director of Oasis, and Martin King, who with his wife and family are about to move to Oak Hill Theological College. Martin begins training in the autumn for ordained ministry of the Church of England.

Ladies have also featured in chapel including Pam Vale Taylor, now the chaplain at the Hospice in the Weald – 'the best speaker I have ever heard in chapel' according to one governor who is regularly present when we have Sunday service. (Incidentally do feel welcome to join us on a Sunday evening if you are free – see calendar for dates.)

Youla Taliadorou from 'Tearfund' and Angela Murray from 'Toybox' also made valuable contributions.

Two Bishops graced us with their presence. The new Bishop of Maidstone, Graham Cray, paid us his first visit in October. He is quite an authority on rock music as his audiences of Sixth Formers whom he went on to address at The Orchard will testify. Then the Bishop of Dover, Stephen Venner, returned for a second year running to baptise one and confirm ten students in another memorable confirmation service.

It is always encouraging to have the support of the Christian parents, and this year we have had two visits from Clive Pritchard, who heads up 'People International', an organisation which aims to make Christ known in central Asia. In addition, with other parents and staff, Clive and Gaynor Pritchard have got behind the Christian work of the School in twice-termly Prayer-support Group meetings.

Local churches have continued to be an

invaluable source of encouragement to us, especially St Margaret's, Horsmonden, and Loose Baptist Church. Thank you.

Carol services are always special at Bethany, and this year was no exception. Tony Budell came from 'British Humanitarian Aid' and his visit to a packed church gave us the opportunity of giving nearly £1,500 raised in the collection, as well as over 50 bin bags of clothing for his three orphanages in the Ukraine. It is great to see an ordinary lorry driver, who has placed himself in God's hands, used so remarkably in the lives of others.

David Strafford is one we shall miss at Bethany School, but our loss is definitely someone else's gain. David is a gifted artist and musician, and at his own request took a chapel service before he left. His Christian Faith influences so much of what he says and does.

We had our usual Saturday morning Tearcraft/Traidcraft Sale and coffee Morning in November in the senior common room and the speaker in chapel that morning came and opened the sale that raised over $\pounds1,500$ for those who would not otherwise have jobs or a livelihood overseas.

It has been great to welcome two new members of staff who have expressed their willingness to take assemblies, and by all accounts the efforts of Karen Smith and Simon Wilkinson have been much appreciated – not least for the refreshingly different way they tell the old, old story.

Part way through the year it was discovered that I needed heart bypass surgery and, following that, three months to recuperate. Where would I have been without the help of a loyal colleague and staff, Phillip Isom? During my absence he took 'lighthouse' on a Monday, Confirmation Preparation on a Tuesday, and Senior Christian Union on a Thursday. I have been grateful for him.

Finally I would like to thank Mr Dorey who gives me so much support, and such a free hand in the chapel. I love what I do, but he makes it so much easier for me. Alastair Ewer has also made my life easier as chapel clerk the past two years. Thank you very much



Confirmation candidates outside Chapel.

for all you have done so cheerfully, Alastair.

Lighthouse has continued to cater for the sportier amongst the Year 7 and 8 boys and girls. Regrettably on many occasions in the colder, wetter months we have found free accommodation difficult to find. In the summer term when the warmer weather beckons and we can play outside, there are no such problems.

Those who come seem to be genuinely keen to have something to do and somewhere to go. Whilst the majority are enthusiastic about playing football, indoor hockey, bench ball and the like, a growing number show a developing interest in the spiritual issues which are raised in the talks.

The Confirmation Preparation Course began the first Tuesday of the spring term and continued until just after half term in the summer. In other words it was a sixteen week commitment for those who came.

This year Mr Isom and I were joined by

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS 2001 - 2002.

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. Individual A level results are listed in the Sixth Form section.

E. Baldwin 10 (!0) Barkas 9 (8) O. Barlow 8 (3) J. Bicknell 7 (7) G. Blacker 10 (10) P. Blackman 10 (7) Bolton 8 (2) E. Cawte 10 (10) Τ. Charraudeau 10 (5) C Chui 6 (1) Clark 10 (10) R. N. Clarke 8 (5) S. Coombes 10 (8) J. T. Cullen 10 (10) R. Cyster 8 (8) Dawson 10 (9) C N DeNardi 8 (7) S. Dowland 9 (8)

E. Ewer 9 (8) A. Farrimond 10 (4) A. Gausepohl 8 (7) M. Gibbs 10 (10) E. Govan 10 (9) Grace 8 (2) A. R. Grant 10 (9) V. Grant 6 (2) H. Gunnery 9 (9) V. Harmer 10 (10) P. Hicken 9 (9) C. Jones 8 (3) Kenny 7 (7) E. Kwok 8 (5) H. Leipold 10(10) A. Li 8 (8) J. Lin 8 (6) M. Marshall 10 (8)

M. Mills 10 (9) C. Mitchell 10 (9) J. Morris 10 (10) H. Myers 8 (7) L. Newman 7 R. Packer 10 (10) O. Reeves 7 (2) M. Rouse 8 (7) J-H. Saxby 9 (9) D. Smith 10 (8) C. Spencer 8 (7) J. Steeples 9 (5) B. Thompson 9 (8) D. Weiss 10 (9) J. Yonge 9 (6) S. Young 8 (7) ten pupils, seven from Year 9, two from Year 10 and one from Year 12.

In the main we followed the youth Alpha course. The format remained the same as in previous years. First we ate our packed lunches together in my home – Providence Cottage South. These were helped down by mugfuls of hot chocolate. Then for the second half we cleared the table and looked at the week's session together.

This year we again went to Canterbury, where the Visitors Centre laid on a special Saturday morning for confirmation candidates.

When it came to the confirmation in the chapel we were again blessed by the presence of Stephen Venner, the Bishop of Dover. He quite deliberately did not rush things so people could pray and be open to an encounter with God in the stillness.

This year we were again privileged to witness the baptism of one pupil. This time it was Alexander Cable who joined to Christ and the church as an adult believer.

The candidates were as follows: Adam Baldwin, Alexander Cable, William Dickins, James Gambles, Jack Jones, Peter Lusted, Hamish Startin, Samuel Stutchbury, Matthew Thomas and Thomas De Vries.

Senior Christian Union has continued to meet at Providence Cottage South throughout the year on a Thursday lunchtime. The tried and tested menu of a packed lunch, drinking chocolate, and a bible passage discussed together, draws a faithful band who enjoy the friendship and support they find from meeting this way each week.

Prayer Support Group has continued to meet twice a term at The Firs. It is for parents, staff and governors who want to pray for the pupils, the Christian work of the school, and for their own lives. Those who go invariably find it an encouragement, and are grateful for the hospitality of Helen and Nick Dorey.

Colin J Rookwood - Chaplain

THE BETHANIAN

NEW CHANGING ROOMS

At Speech Day 2001, visitors to Bethany were surprised to see an enormous hole in the ground opened up beside the Sports Hall, roughly where the High Jump run-up had been previously. This was the foundation area for the new school changing rooms. The existing ones had been in existence since 1962 when they themselves had been created from the old Fourth Form classroom and school bathrooms. Forty years seemed a good period of service and changing washing expectations as well as increasing numbers of girls and female teachers made a new building highly desirable.

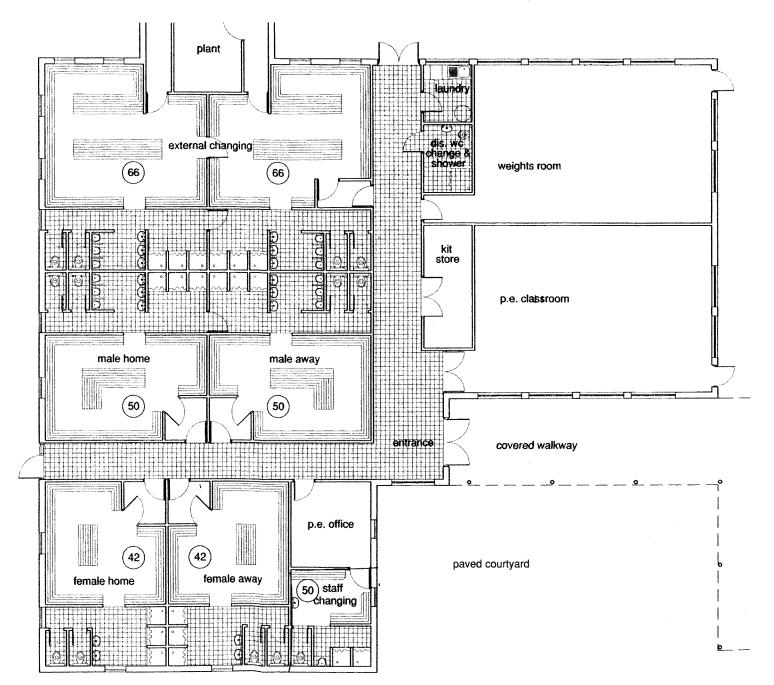
During the 2001 Summer holiday actual building began and pupils were impressed on their return in September to see the extensive foundations had gained impressive height. Gradually the single storey level was reached, whilst one section continued its growth in height not far below the adjacent Sports Hall. Pupils were soon treated to the awesome sight of the roof frame being lowered into position by an enormous crane.

Roof felting and tiles quickly followed enabling the various kitting out of the inside. This consisted of two boys' changing rooms, two girls' changing rooms and two visiting teams' changing rooms, each set with showers, wash basins and lavatories. Staff were also provided with their own changing facilities and a PE office opens off the wide entrance lobby and corridors. Plenty of storage as well as team kit washing machines make this all pretty well self-contained. Teaching space had also been urgently required and one large 'classroom' was created with a matching room to hold the fitness equipment. This has been a popular space in the Sports Hall and the new facility more than doubled the space available.

One very eye-catching innovation was the

building of a climbing wall along one side of the teaching room, from floor to high ceiling. A group of teachers quickly enrolled for training so that they could climb themselves as well as teach their pupils. To many people's disbelief, Durtnells of Westerham had the building ready for the Spring Term, though landscaping, new paths, covered way and piazza continued construction through till April. The Old Bethanians' Society donated the block surface of the piazza and individual 'Old Boys' gave a total of twelve benches, which now stand around this space.

Almost exactly a year after the first hole was begun, Gillian Clarke MBE, the Commonwealth Games badminton gold medal holder, was Guest of Honour at Parents Day/Old Bethanians' Reunion Day and performed the opening ceremony. Parents and visitors assembled in the Sports Hall were then able to inspect this latest addition to the expanding Bethany campus. PSH





CONSTRUCTION OF THE NEW CHANGING ROOM COMPLEX

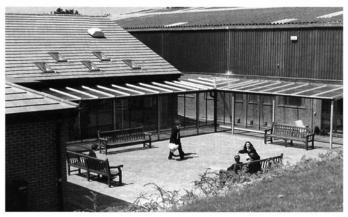
Left: Ground floor walls emerge.

Below: The roof trusses are lowered into place.



Below: The roof complete.





Below: The covered walkway installed.



Left: The OBS Courtyard.



The girls' changing room in use.



ADVANCED LEVEL GEOGRAPHY

Pupils studying 'A' level Geography this year have been able to make a number of field visits related to their studies enabling them to gather data at a number of locations in the South-East.

The Lower Sixth visits included day expeditions to Hastings and Camber where coastal landforms and management systems were examined at first hand. A day was also spent in London examining the dramatic changes to the Docklands landscape instigated by the Development Corporation. This is an interesting example of the impact of inner city regeneration and demonstrates many of the processes and pitfalls of such development projects.

At a more 'localised' level, the A/S group have been to the River Teise to examine fluvial processes and river management issues. Towards the end of the year came the time for pupils to begin their own individual investigations. They followed the theme of 'rural development' and investigated contrasts between local villages and how they have adapted and coped with recent change. Each pupil began with Goudhurst and then developed their studies by contrasting fieldwork in their 'home' areas of Paddock Wood, Hawkhurst, Staplehurst, Pembury and Tenterden.

The Upper Sixth group have also managed to incorporate some off sitevisits. In October, they spent a day of their half-term holiday investigating aspects of the ecosystem of Ashdown Forest where management techniques are managing to retain the unique 'lowland heath' landscape. The group have also conducted local visits and spent a day at a London A level Conference to help with their exam preparation.

Fieldwork is geography. Financial restrictions, Year 10 geo curricular pressures and changing safety legislation make it increasingly difficult to 'squeeze' off-site visits into the curriculum. Despite these difficulties, the programme of 'A' level field visits continues to evolve and our next target is to establish a regular 'residential' fieldwork experience for all 'A' level candidates.

CJF



LV1 geographers on the Isle of Dogs.



Year 10 geologists gather data at Folkestone.

FOLKESTONE VISIT

fter an hour's journey from School in the ${f A}$ minibus we arrived at Folkestone and it was still raining. We collected all our safety equipment and the tools which we needed to use to collect our data. At the base of the cliff we found ourselves on the sea wall with waves crashing into the side and splashing over the top. We gathered our composure and climbed over the railings and onto the cliff. It was at this point, I was happy that I was wearing my walking boots. At the first location we began collecting our data, photos, field-sketches and various measurements. These were not easy to collect, as many of us needed to climb up parts of the cliff to get the results (all amde worse by the rain). We then repeated the same procedure at the second location, but the hardest part was getting there which saw us jumping from boulder to boulder (many of which were covered in seaweed). A few people nearly fell. After collecting all of the necessary information from this sandstone cliff we moved further round to the Gault Clay. Here we went hunting for fossils, which was a very tricky business. We started in the rock pools on the shore, which were exceedingly slippery and then attacked the cliff itself. The cliff was very loose (not

THE BETHANIAN

bridge and walkway before coming into the

wrote down a list of all the buildings along

the High Street, one group going up one side

continued this idea down Gabriel's Hill and

along Week Street before going off to Mote

Maidstone's Parkwood Industrial Estate where

Park for our well-deserved lunch break.

On the way to Marden we visited

CBD. Here we split into two groups and

the other group the opposite side. We

helped by the rain) and then we were told that the way to get off the cliff and back to the bus was to climb all the way over the top, and with loose sediment falling this became quite a challenge! Overall we were able to gather lots of useful information and we all had a lot of fun, teachers and pupils, and now we are looking forward to our next excursion to Pett Level.

Phillip Cowdery - Year 10

GEOGRAPHY COURSEWORK

For GCSE geography 20% of the marks are obtained through coursework. For this coursework, we conducted an investigation into three local settlements. This involved fieldwork visits, lesson and Prep time together with our own research.We each followed a plan known as an 'Enquiry Route," but there was a need for us to go beyond the data we were to study as a group, to make the work unique to ourselves. Extra marks reward those who show their own ideas and techniques as well as those of the whole group. Our aim for the coursework was to plan an investigation pattern of land use, economic activity and environmental

quality in the settlements of Curtisden Green, Marden and Maidstone. We went on the fieldwork trips on the 19th of April and the 3rd. of May.

First, on the 19th April, we visited Curtisden Green. Here we did some EOI's (environmental quality surveys), a rural index survey, housing density and we looked at the changes of land use. The EQI consisted of three different locations; at each we had a series of questions to ask ourselves such as "How much litter is there?" and we then put a tick in one of the boxes which best represented the situation. The boxes ranged from +3, being the best with hardly any litter, to -3 being the worst with a lot of litter everywhere. The rural services index consisted of listing all of the services that we could see, from notice boards to hairdressers. Housing density involved measuring out 100m along a stretch of the road using a trundle wheel and then counting the number of houses along that stretch. Often at certain places we would take photos, which could later be used for the write up to show changes in land use.

On the 3rd May we visited Maidstone where the same data were collected. We visited three different places in Maidstone – Shepway, Tovil and the CBD (Central Business District). Shepway and Tovil had been chosen to represent rather different settlement patterns and quality and it didn't take us long to pick this idea up. We drew sketches to record the differences in housing appearance and environment and even chatted to some of the locals! On arriving in Maidstone we parked near the County Court allowing us to walk across the new Millennium



into the location and changing Ben Kyte and Year 10 geographers measure distance.

we listed the different businesses and admired the contents of some of the car showrooms. Here we were spotted by an Old Bethanian so it was as well we were wellbehaved! In Marden we carried out similar tasks to the other two locations and visited their industrial estate, but there was too little time to complete the tasks so another short visit occurred one afternoon later in the term. Back at School we spent the next few weeks writing up the answers to the given questions, making graphs from some of our data and conducting internet research.

James Digby – Year 10.

FIELD WORK IN HASTINGS

n October, the Year 10 Geography GCSE group went to Hastings to do some coastal work along the seafront with Mr Fisher and Mr Holmes. The first feature to be measured was the slope of the beach, which we did by standing on the concrete breakwater and using a tape measure to measure the heights of the beach at successive points up the beach. We used these measurements to draw up the slope of the beach. We also went to the end of the breakwater and looked down at the blocks at the bottom of the breakwater where we saw and found the worst of the coastal erosion. After that we went with Mr Holmes to see the different types of rock that made up the beach and also how they varied in size along the beach. Wearing "hard hats" we then walked along to the end of the sea defences beneath the cliffs, where we saw how the cliff face has been eroded back by the sea. Here the soft rock at the bottom of the cliff has been eroded back quite a lot, undermining the hard rock on the

upper half of the cliff, which then collapsed in very massive rock falls. After examining this soft rock and the collapsed rock falls, we spent some time completing our field sketches and labelling them with the features we had seen. Ben Kyte – Year 10

LOCAL FIELD WORK IN GEOGRAPHY

Mr Fisher, Bethany's new head of geography, is a great believer in bringing geography to life with local field trip work and setting the students problems to solve to develop their thinking skills. Year 7 have been learning about the cause and the effect of flooding. Having studied flood disasters abroad, using Bangladesh and Mozambique as examples, they brought the problem home quite literally by having to imagine if their house was flooded to the depth of half a metre. They then had to draw up plans of action imagining that their family had been given two hours notice of flooding.

Year 8 have been out to look at sandstone outcrops near Goudhurst as part of their comparison of sandstone and limestone landscapes. This has linked in with work on rocks in science.

'Dam it', to the amusement of the Year 9 students, was the title of their Geography project. After studying the Aswan Dam and the Hoover Dam, they visited Bewl Water for a local perspective.

H.D

THE ROCHESTER TRIP

When we got to Rochester Cathedral we were divided into two groups and went off to do different things. The first topic our group did was the monk's experience. We tried on the same clothes as a monk would have worn which was a long brown robe (a habit) with a hood called a cowl. The monks also wore a rope belt with three knots at the end of it. The knots represented poverty (the monks were allowed no possessions of their own), obedience to God and chastity, forbidding the monks to marry and have a wife.

Then we started to learn about the monk's day. This started at midnight and finished at dusk. The special thing about the monks at Rochester was they were Benedictine Monks so they had an order of silence. We also found out about the punishments that the monks received for breaking any of the rules. Punishments like missing meals and services or having to lie in a cross shape on the floor



Year 7 historians at Rochester Cathedral.

THE BETHANIAN

for a day was common. If a monk continued to misbehave then he had to lie in a cross shape whilst he was whipped with a cat-ofnine-tails. This was a stick with nine leather strips attached to it with knots on the end. Another punishment was where the monk had to lie in a cross shape and have all the other monks trample over him.

After the monk's experiences we had to answer a questionnaire on the Cathedral. My group started in the oldest part of the Cathedral, the crypt. We found a very jagged wall which was the oldest part of the crypt and the remains of an old priest's sink. On the wall was part of what once had been a very colourful picture. We then went to the newest part of the Cathedral, the Lady Chapel, where we could see a big difference in the colour of the Chapel compared with the rest of the Cathedral. We then moved into the main part, the nave, where we started to see a real difference between the building style of the Norman part of the Cathedral and this newer part which was added to the original cathedral in the Middle Ages. We also found part of the remains of an original Saxon church just outside.

We saw a lot of markings on the pillars which helped the stonemasons correctly position them. After these interesting observations in the nave we went to the most impressive part of the Cathedral, the choir stalls, which had to have a wooden covering because they were worn down so much. After that we were given a quick challenge to find out why two of the tiles on the floor near the High Altar were the wrong way round. This was because God is perfect but we are not. After that we had lunch before going on to Rochester Castle.

Rochester Castle is an example of a Norman military building, although the



Year 7 historians at Rochester Castle.

Romans had originally fortified the site. The stone Keep stands 35 metres high, the tallest in England, and is 22 metres square. The walls of the Castle are 3.5 to 4 metres thick. When we got to the Castle I thought it occupied a good defensive position because the invaders could only attack through the town. If they tried to attack from the river the invaders would have difficulty bringing both men and siege weapons with them. The Castle was successfully laid siege to in 1215 after a group of rebel barons seized the Castle and held it against King John. The King successfully mounted a counter attack and then held siege against the Castle for two months. The Castle eventually fell to the King in November after the Keep was undermined and then set fire to, using the fat of forty pigs. When we entered the Castle it was difficult to distinguish between the different parts, so Miss Davis explained where the different sections were. We then started to climb the stone staircase to the top where we got a great view of Rochester. From the top we saw that one of the towers was round whilst the other three were square. The round tower had been built after the successful siege by King John to replace the one that was destroyed by undermining.

Rochester was a great day and we were grateful to Miss Davis and all the other staff for helping to make it such an interesting one. Philip Scott – Year 7

HISTORY TRIP TO CANTERBURY

We got off the bus and started to walk towards The Canterbury Tales centre. When we got there we wished we had walked faster because it was freezing and we were the last group to go in. Once we got in, though, we were very impressed. The tales were done very well. The man who wrote the tales was

> called Geoffrey Chaucer. My favourite tale was the Miller's. It was about a carpenter. His wife was very beautiful and he had two people who desperately fancied her. One of them was a man called Nicholas. He told the carpenter to make three barrels because he said that there was going to be a flood. That night Nicholas made love to the carpenter's wife. Now, remember I said there were two people who wanted her? Well, that night the other man came to her window and asked for a kiss. He closed up his eyes and kissed but he hadn't kissed the face, no, he kissed a bottom which she stuck out of the window. Then he came back later and asked for another kiss but he had a red hot poker with him so this time Nicholas put his bottom out of the window and instead of getting a kiss he got a red hot poker on his bottom. He shouted 'water!', and the carpenter thought that the floods had come and his barrel fell off the roof. Nicholas and the girl told everyone that he had gone mad. Then we walked through the rest of the tales. Another thing I liked



Year 10 at Canterbury Cathedral.

was the market because it was nothing like England's markets today. They were pulling out somebody's tooth on the street and they were selling oysters from Whitstable. There were a lot of rats.

Next we went to Canterbury Cathedral. The Cathedral was massive. When we got inside we were shown a picture of the oldest stained glass window in the Cathedral. It was of Adam. He was shovelling away. He had just been kicked out of the Garden of Eden. Then we went outside to a courtyard where most of the monks would have spent most of their time. We came back again and we saw the place where Thomas was murdered. There was a piece of art with two complete swords and two bits of broken sword that made a cross shape. Then on the ground was the name 'Thomas' in red. Next we came to the place where Thomas's shrine was. There is now only a candle because Henry VIII had it destroyed and collected all the jewels for his Treasury. But before it was destroyed thousands of pilgrims journeyed to Canterbury Cathedral because there were many miracles associated with Thomas's shrine.

Later we saw an interesting so-called ghost on the wall in the Crypt. The organ was very hidden and I thought that was pretty clever. Almost everywhere you went you saw some kind of tomb. The Black Prince's tomb was the most impressive but I think Becket's would have been a hundred times better. Another thing I learnt was there were hundreds of little chapels. I used to think that the cathedral was just one huge church all the way through. Also, there were lots of places where the monks would keep an eye on the pilgrims so that nobody could steal anything. And last of all we saw the poachers' window. I enjoyed that because I was a poacher who shot the arrow in the class reproduction of it. Geoffrey Warr - Year 7

THE ENGLISH CIVIL WAR EXPERIENCE

Today we looked at the military, social, medical parts and the difficult choices that were made in the English Civil War.

Many people in our year went to the Parliamentarian side but a few people went to the Royalist side or the league of people who either refused to support a side or who didn't know which was the best one. However, women didn't have a say on which side they were and foreigners and Catholics weren't allowed on the Parliamentarian side. The Royalists did not mind them, for their King had married a foreign Catholic so I ended up joining the Royalist army. I thought this was quite unfair because I supported the Parliamentarians but I didn't want to be blamed by both sides that I was on the other side and get killed for doing nothing. The Royalist army were then told that if they supported the King they would be supporting the idea that they would be paying huge taxes and if they didn't pay they would be judged by Charles, a man wanting them to pay taxes. At the end of the session many people were in the group that didn't want to be on either side and they were the true victors because today we still have a Oueen and a Parliament. The choices that were made by the people in the times of the English Civil War must have been very hard. It pitched brother against brother, friend against friend and father against son.

A picture was drawn for surgeons to know what different types of wounds a man could suffer, except all in one body. The picture was called 'The Wounded Man'. If a musket wounded you, if you were able to survive for long enough and if you were wealthy enough, you could go to a surgeon. The surgeon would first use tweezer-like tongs to open up the wound to reach the places needed and then he would probe around the wounded area with a sharp metal point. Clothes could cause infection and when the surgeon had located bits of clothing that were taken in by the bullet he would use bills to extract these bits. The stalk bill had curved ends because sometimes the bullet bounced about inside the body, taking bits of clothing with it. The duck bill was used for simply extracting bits which could be reached easily. There was also a hawk bill. All the bills were used for extracting bits of clothing and other things that came in with the bullet and all of them had serrated edges at the end. When they located the bullet, which would have become deformed in the impact, they used a bullet extractor to remove it. The end of the extractor was either a metal screw which could drill into the bullet and pull it out, or it had two, three or four claw-like grips to grab onto the bullet and pull it out. When the surgeon came to stitching up the hole, he only used a few stitches because it was thought that the bad humours had to come out of the body. So they thought it was good to have an infection. If you got a mangled finger or two and you were able to get to a surgeon in time he would put the injured part of the body onto the top of a log, get a hammer and chisel-like instrument and, with one big hit, would take off the injured finger. However, if you left it too late, or you had injured your

arm by being shot or being crushed, it would have to be amputated. The further up the limb the less likely the patient would be to survive the amputation. The surgeons also believed that if you let the person bleed after an operation it would make him feel better. Depending on what star sign you were, and using a drawing called 'The Zodiac Man' you were bled in different areas of the body. You were not bled on where your star sign was and they used complicated maths to locate where the patient was supposed to be bled. One method of bleeding was to use leeches. They would simply be placed on your arm or where you needed to be bled and you would let it feed until it simply fell off. The surgery back in the Civil War was very painful and they had no disinfectants or painkillers so the patient had to simply bite into a piece of leather.

Supposedly, when you were born, a worm was born in your teeth and it would sit there happily until it saw food stuck outside the tooth and it would try to go through the tooth, giving the person toothache. A surgeon took a poker which was red hot and burned the 'worm', which was actually the person's nerve. The surgeon then twisted the The fork was a very new idea for people then, so only very rich and very posh people ate with both knife and fork, while the mainstream ate simply with a knife and their hands. Also, the rich and posh ate with pewter cutlery on pewter plates, while the poor or average man had his food holders made out of wood.

When we tried out the armour it didn't feel that heavy but then we were told that the soldiers would have to march for hours in this heavy suit of armour, without stopping. For this reason they found it impractical to have tussets, guards that covered the top of their legs, so many got rid of them. The only food they supplied to the soldiers was rather awful because the food was squeezed to make it smaller so they just ground it up, either to make it again, or to make something else. However, the men didn't get food every day and if they passed a farm they would take the food there and also some riches to sell when they went home, if they did. When we tried lifting the pikes some of the positions were quite awkward but they weren't as heavy as I thought they would be. The muskets took about 38 steps to reloading and firing and



Year 8 Civil War experience.

tooth out of the mouth and then, if the patient was rich enough, the doctor would put layers of gold leaf where the rotten tooth used to be and then cover the layers with more of the gold leaf.

The clothes that were worn everyday were made mainly of wool, because it was a cheap and easy source of clothing. The shoes had hobnails on the heels for walking in the mud and flat soles for walking on cobbles. However, I found them very slippery to walk on flat ground. When going out in the rain they wore a blanket that turned into a jacket, with pockets and buttons, to keep them dry. To keep warm many layers were worn and under those layers women wore corsets to make them look fit for giving birth. They believed that they needed to wear hats because they needed them to shield themselves against God. about two minutes to reload, even if you were very skilled. The battles were usually settled in close combat so the muskets had a strip of steel along the end to seriously injure someone. If you were caught in the middle of a battle you could turn your coat but this was risky because if you got found out by the enemy you were killed instantly. If you got back you could be called a traitor and you could be killed by your own side.

Nicholas Tyrell - Year 8

THE HISTORY TRIP TO THE BATTLEFIELDS

Our first day was spent visiting the area around Ypres in Belgium where we managed to take in a number of varied and interesting sites associated with the Great War. In one of the smaller cemeteries we visited the grave of Noel Chevasse, one of only three people to have been awarded the Victoria Cross



Year 11 historians at the First World War battlefields.

on two separate occasions. At Essex Farm, along the bank of the canal, we saw the remains of the concrete dug-out where Dr John Macrae looked after wounded soldiers and was inspired to write his poem 'In Flanders Fields'. We saw the prison cell and 'Execution Post' where young soldiers were shot at dawn, sometimes as a result of refusing to go into action because of their horrifying experiences. We wandered around the rather dark and forbidding German cemetery at Langemark, with its mass graves, and then in contrast saw the neatly arranged, white Portland gravestones in the British cemetery at Tyne Cot that demonstrates the astonishing scale of the slaughter that took place nearly a hundred years ago. Finally, we had our own taste of the trenches when we moved into Sanctuary Wood, where the chance to wade through the water-filled trenches and underground tunnels gave us at least an impression of what the experience must have been like.

Our second day saw us exploring the battlefields in northern France, especially around the Somme where the British army suffered its biggest ever disaster on July 1st 1916.

The Menin Gate, which commemorates around 75,000 men who were killed in this area but whose remains were never found or identified, was probably the best symbol of this futile slaughter. The preserved battlefield at Newfoundland Park, the whole area pockmarked with the craters of exploding shells, the rain-swept front line at Serre where most of the men who went 'over the top' now lie buried only a hundred yards from where they climbed out of their trench, and the huge crater at la Boiselle that was created as a result of thousands of tons of explosives being detonated under the German positions before the British attack, are all timely reminders of the sacrifice that was made – all those years ago but which should never be forgotten

THE GLOBE EXPERIENCE

When Year 9 were first told that they were going to the Globe to see Twelfth Night, a Shakespeare play, we could have thought of thousands of other things we could have been doing with our Friday and one of them would not be going to a theatre where a few actors would be performing a play that hardly anyone would be able to understand and where the story line would be too complicated to understand. We could not have been more wrong.

We spent the whole of Friday 14th June in London going to the Tate Modern, learning more about Shakespeare and his plays in a drama workshop and then seeing a live performance of Twelfth Night and after all of that we still got back in plenty of time to see Eastenders!

The Tate Modern is a large building full of other people's views of art. We looked at some excellent paintings by many artists, but unfortunately we only had a short time to look around because of traffic delays. We saw a large blue canvas, which was only blue paint, it was not the most impressive artwork, but it represented how the artist felt. Other paintings and pictures that we found were also done by artists who had painted or created what they did because that was how they felt about the world around them. It was their impression of cities, farms, animals and people.

The Drama workshop was the second thing that we did that day. After we had been to the Tate Modern we headed off to the Globe Theatre where we were greeted by some actors and split into two groups. Both the groups were taken into the Globe itself where the stage was already set for Twelfth Night. The Globe consists of a yard where the peasants and poor people would stand in Shakespeare's time and where half of the Year 9 stood to watch the play. The Globe is an open-air theatre where there is no roof so all the actors can see the audience and all the audience can see each other. The stage is a really pretty sight where two pillars are made out of two oak trees and painted to look like marble.

After we had a chance to ask a few questions about the Globe and to have them answered by an actor we were taken down to a big empty room. This was the place where we would be experiencing for ourselves what it was going to be like acting at the Globe. We were all put into a circle so we could get the feel of the shape of the Globe and we noticed how we could see each other and this is how close the actors could see the audience. Each of us was given a line to read not using our hands but our facial expression so we had to make the people we were talking to feel scared. One by one we added different body parts like our hands and eventually we were allowed to run across the room screaming insults at each other that all came from Shakespeare's plays. This is how actors had to learn to use their expressions and not just their body language.

From there we were split into even smaller groups where we read aloud the part in Twelfth Night where Malvolio is thinking about how nice it would be to be married to Olivia.

We found the drama workshop interesting and entertaining because we got to see how actors did so well on stage even under pressure and how the actors in Shakespeare's time acted.

After we had had lunch we could not wait to see Twelfth Night in the Globe. Because hardly any of us had ever seen a play being performed in the Globe, we were quite excited and could not wait to see some of the action. It was about five minutes to go and we had to find our seats or find where we would like to stand. We looked around at this wonderful theatre and could not wait for the play to start. The Globe was crowded with people of all ages, and even some pigeons trying to get a glimpse of the action!

The actors were outstanding and we kept wondering why they were not in Hollywood



Year 8 historians at Greenwich.

because they were a lot better than film stars. They always knew that people were watching them and that they had to keep their attention or the person would lose the whole plot of the play. It was interesting to see how the actors were able to perform to such high standards and also be funny and capture the audience's attention. The class that had studied the play before never knew how much fun a Shakespeare play could be. We thought that it was all about learning lines and sitting an exam with hard questions in it. We were so wrong. Twelfth Night was funny and amazing with loads of twists and turns in it. The other classes that had not studied the play still knew what was going on because the actors spoke loudly and clearly.

To stand for the whole production was amazing. We felt as though we were part of the play and that the actors were speaking to us and about us, though our feet started to ache just before the interval. In the interval



Year 9 visit to the Globe and Tate Modern.

we were able to wander around the Globe as long as we were back in time to see the second half, but the teachers did not have to chase us up at all because we were all there about five minutes before the play was about to start.

Just as the play was finishing a member of the back stage crew came on to the stage and told us that for our safety we should leave now. We all thought it was part of the play even though the person came on to tell the man to stop singing. We still do not know what went wrong but we think that it was a gas leak. The coach journey back was much more enjoyable than the coach journey there because we were all jolly and could not stop laughing.

Year 9 enjoyed the trip to the Globe and I think that other years would also like to go when they get into Year 9. We could not have gone on this trip unless it was for Mr Hart Dyke, Mr Cullen and Mrs Bailey, so on behalf of Year 9, we thank you very much for taking the day off to take a very noisy year to The Globe. We really enjoyed it.

YEAR 9 VISIT TO THE WEALD AND DOWNLAND MUSEUM

O and Downland Museum. The weather was really good, so when we arrived at the beginning of the day we could sit round the lake feeding the fish. There were also a few benches where we could sit and eat our packed lunches. We sat around for an hour eating and having some fun. We could not believe how hot it was, it was really great. There were loads of things we could do, for example we went to the flourmill and looked around the mill house and saw how the whole thing worked. Upstairs there were the grindstones rotating round and round in circles, which made the whole house shudder.

There was another thing, which I enjoyed, it was the hands-on workshop. This is a place where you could try out things like building a thatched roof and naming the tools that the builders would use to make things. There was also a guessing game where you had to guess which object weighed the most and how

THE BETHANIAN

much they weighed. My favourite was building a house out of one piece of wood. We all took part in different activities.

Samuel Berman

I thought one of the best things in the "hands -on" workshop was the building of the timber-framed house. It was like a massive 3D puzzle, which came with an instruction book and numbered pieces of wood. It was great being dyslexic because we did it really fast! I worked with Luke Debnam and Chris Lines. We completed it in 7 to 8 minutes and the man said it normally took people 20 to 30 minutes to do it and that he was very shocked we could complete it so quickly.

There was a real working water mill where you could buy the flour and cookies which they had made. We could see everything working, all the nuts and bolts and then outside there was a stream with a working

water wheel, which powered the mill. There was an old man dressed in costume telling us about the mill and where it came from. There were two pots on the side showing the wheat before and the flour after the grinding.

This place was great and very interesting and I would recommend it to people of all ages. Luke McGrath

In the workshop there was a kind of game. There were four levers in a box but you were not allowed to look to see which ones they were. You would put your hand in and feel what was in there. I thought I would be quite good at this. The lady supervising asked me if I thought that I could guess them first time. I put my hand in all of them and I thought I had them all right. I opened the box and had a look and I got them all right. In the boxes there was a latch, bolt, round door handle and a wooden lever. I knew these because I

have some of them in my house or on my shed near my house.

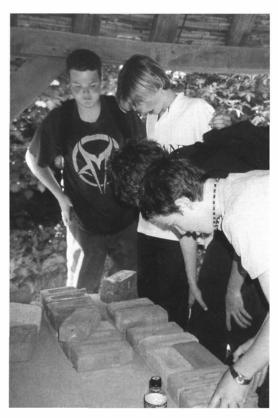
Another thing in the workshop which I enjoyed making was a bridge. On the table were lots of pieces of wood. You were supposed to build a bridge. The bridge needed an arc. It looked hard. I did not think I would be able to do it. I tried with my friend Peter Dawson. He was good at it. I struggled with it at first. I found the right pieces and put them together and we made a bridge. I put up the stand and slowly pulled it away. The bridge did not collapse. The man said it was very strong, although it did not look very strong. To prove it was he sat on the bridge and he weighed 17 stone! The bridge was very strong and it really could hold his enormous weight. I was chuffed at making such a strong bridge. It was fun! Tom de Vries





Year 9 DLS Department visit to the Weald and Downland Museum.





ACTIVITIES WEEK

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE STRAWBERRIES?

On the Wednesday of Activities Week the Year 10 non-D of E'ers held their annual Senior Citizens' Tea Party for 56 members of the Goudhurst and Horsmonden oversixties clubs.

This year, as the Assembly Hall was booked, we held the Tea in the Music School. However, as this was being used in the morning to rehearse the Year 7 musical 'Smike', we had to prepare for our guests elsewhere.

To begin with we carried twenty tables along the Mount path from the classrooms to the Music School, stacking them outside. Meanwhile, back at Pengelly Mrs Norman and Mrs Butler supervised Shane Holehouse, Abby-Jane Hunt, Andrew Neil, Jamie Raw, Alex Scudder and Andrew Summers, cooking rock cakes and scones in the two kitchens. Then in the Music School kitchen Dean Morrison and Matthew Thomas made ten table decorations out of flowers and oasis. Whilst this was happening Emma Morrissey-Crouch, Lucy Thomson, Thomas Sutton and Mr Rookwood picked strawberries in the rain at a local PYO farm.

When the fruit pickers returned we concentrated on hulling and cutting up the strawberries and transporting the food from the kitchens to the Music School before going for an early lunch.

As soon as the 'Smike' rehearsal was over, the stage was dismantled and replaced with tables which we covered with cloths and the decorations. Then we laid up the tables, put food onto the plates, set out 70 cups and saucers, sweetened the strawberries, put out the strawberry jam and cream and turned on the boiler.

At 2 o'clock we were just ready for our first visitors. By then our team of eleven helpers had swollen to thirteen with the arrival of Rory Anderson and Emily Bishop. Soon the tea began to flow. By 2.45 p.m. all who were coming had arrived. I don't think they had eaten much that day because they fell on the food and drink and devoured it all with alacrity.

At 'half time' we had some musical items organised by Mr Brown. Andrew Summers played his violin, Abby-Jane Hunt her recorder and Stephen Payne his saxophone, whilst Shane Holehouse was forced to do an encore of his Irish dancing item to the obvious delight of pensioners and pupils alike.

Then came the turn of the strawberries and cream to round off the afternoon, except that when Mr Rookwood came to dish them out he discovered the four containers had become two, with their contents barely stretching to cover 42 bowls. An embarrassed announcement was quickly made to apologise to those who would experience deprivation.

Hopefully, we made up a little for this disappointment by offering doggy-bags of left-over cakes and scones to our departing guests. But what happened to the sugarcoated strawberries waiting so temptingly to be dished out will ever remain a mystery! *C. J. R.*

YEAR 9 - THE CITIZENS DIARY

Day 1 - Monday

We were lucky enough to secure the best room as a base for Activities Week, the staff common room. Comfy chairs, in the sun, what could be better. Mr Khan introduced the week using a power point presentation to show us what would be involved in the coming days. After browsing through the itinerary he started to talk about Citizenship and what it is really about.

We were asked the question 'Who is a Citizen?' We were told with the help of the dictionary which stated: 'A member of a country with rights that have been earned by birth or given to'. So we were then asked, what are the rights of an English citizen? We found, using a group discussion, that there were many different rights. There were employment rights enforcing a minimum wage and safety aspects to a job as well. People can't be discriminated against for race or sex, either. We also have freedom to go or live wherever we want. When we were told this I was surprised. Freedom was a right we took for granted, never thinking it was a right, more as privilege to live in Britain, a MEDC (more economically developed country). I was also surprised to find that we had the freedom of choice of worship, only

thinking about it that many countries are forced to follow a country's religion. Also voting is a right for citizens.

The introduction totally changed my opinion on what citizenship really meant not just a word but also a gift and a privilege.

Miss Jemmett gave us a talk on citizenship in School, which showed how we could help in School. The talk seems to tell me that a little work could go a long way. It also said that what goes around comes around, so good deeds are rewarded and bad things will come back to haunt you. It was an interesting talk that showed me how much I could do to help the community.

After break we had a talk that had a good reputation for being one of the best in the citizenship week. It was from Mr Abbott, a policeman. He had been in the police force for over 30 years and it was amazing how the system had changed. He started work using a wooden truncheon but today he is armed with an arsenal. He had an extendable truncheon that could break a leg, handcuffs, and a spray that knocks you out. He gave us a history of policing right from tribal days. Mr Abbott gave us a very interesting fact that the number of criminals have gone up by over 100 times but there are only 600 more police officers in Kent since he started in the 1960s, so that is why many people think that police aren't doing a good job. He talked to us about the different things they do but he said his best days were when he wasn't behind a desk and computer.

He told us about the role of dogs in the police force and how different dogs are used for different things. The first Hollywood fact that he proved wrong was that a dog doesn't track the scent from an item of clothing but from disturbances in the smells around him. He said that the big vicious dogs like Alsatians aren't used for biting or harming but mainly for the visual effect that scares a lot of people, including our year group as not one said they weren't afraid of a big nasty dog.

He also told us many stories of bravery, action and adventure; if there was a covert operation you would swear James Bond was on the force. He was very interesting and explained to us how we can be good citizens and help the police.

After a refreshing lunch (which was well needed this far into the day) we were ready for our final speaker, Mr Brian Martin, a senior prison guard. He started by giving us a few facts and figures on prison and criminals. There are 132 prisons in England currently holding about 74,000 prisoners. They are overcrowded with an ideal hold of 50,000. There are 4,400 guards for these prisons so giving a ratio of one guard to nineteen prisoners. He also said that 27% of adults who commit a crime would return to prison in the next five years, and a staggering 45% of young offenders would return as well. Another fact was that it cost £20,000 a year to keep one prisoner. This was met by the amusing comment that if you gave them the money they would swear not to commit a crime.

He then picked fifteen people and said that according to statistics three of them will commit a crime and out of those three one of them will go to jail - luckily I wasn't picked. He then went on to talk about the different types of prison using an A-D scale. A were the maximum-security prisons and D category were the low security prisons like the local Blantyre House. We were then asked the positive aspects of prison. We came up with: a deterrent to crime; a punishment; retribution; rehabilitation; treatment or cure; and to educate. We were then asked for alternatives and people immediately shouted out the death penalty, a subject recently covered in R.S. But we also came up with things like Community Service, Probation, Tagging (a sort of locater), and part-time prisons, where the criminals can lead a normal life but go to prison at the weekends.

Day 2 - Tuesday

After arriving at the School we left a few minutes later on a coach; our destination was the London City Mission in Waterloo. I had mixed feelings about today. I had never been to anything like this before so didn't know what to expect. I was even worried about what to wear, as I didn't want to seem like I was flaunting or showing off. We had loaded all the items into the coach, different things ranging from shaving foam to boxer shorts, there was even a World Cup Cricket '99 shirt in there. There were multiple huge tins of baked beans and spaghetti - it seemed as though it would take ages to go through these if they weren't sick of beans after the first couple of crates.

We arrived in the Mission Centre, unloaded all the crates and were met with a friendly greeting from the local resident, a huge Elvis Presley fan. We went in the canteen where there were many tables and drinks for us. We were then introduced to Derrick, the head of the Mission Centre. He was very friendly to all of us, offering us plenty more drink and directions to the toilets. He then introduced all the other workers in the Mission. Some worked fulltime, some part-time and others were just volunteers. He then told us what the mission does, and how they help the homeless which was very interesting, as I really didn't know much about the homeless, apart from knowing that they lived on the streets. We

then acted out some role-plays in pairs, acting out some scenarios that the homeless go through. It really changed my views on the homeless from viewing them as lazy to treated unfairly.

At lunchtime we traded our School packed lunch for a City Mission lunch, which was a much better deal. The food was good but as they only have one meal a day it wouldn't be enough for me.

After lunch Derrick told us some stories as examples.We then did a quiz about the homeless which included interesting answers. After all this we got back onto the coach, after a friendly goodbye from the Elvis Presley fan.

Day 3 – Wednesday

We had another early start but found we didn't need to leave until past nine o'clock. I was really excited about today as it was almost like going to a zoo but with only the best bits. The coach journey was half the length of the previous day so proved to be more bearable for everyone, including the teachers. We seemed to be haunted by the terrible weather as it grew worse and worse as we came closer to our destination, Eagle Heights. It was raining when we arrived but everything was inside so we were OK. We had an hour and a half to browse through the place looking at all the birds and reptiles. It was really well thought out using lots of colourful displays to show where the animals came from, what they eat, how many children they have and all the other facts that they felt important for us to know. There were many birds that I have never seen, huge eagles and tiny owls, all really beautiful and clean. They were in good condition and while walking around we saw a man weigh them and feed them. The feeding was not for the squeamish as they were fed baby chicks (males). We then enjoyed a number of shows performed inside due to the bad weather. The first show included some of the best birds of prey. First was the bald eagle.It had a huge wing span and was really big. They brought out bird after bird, each bird outdoing the previous one, having better eyesight, hearing or flight speed.

After our packed lunch we had another show. This one was definitely not for the squeamish. There were snakes everywhere. There were two huge boa constrictors and a small black Australian snake.We were allowed to hold the smaller snake, very nerve-racking indeed as it started to wrap around your hand. Our final event and show of the day was the owl show. They brought out many owls ranging from the small and harmless snowy owl to the big and ferocious barn owl that could kill us. It was an entertaining and beneficial day.

Day 4 - Thursday

Today was a day at School again, no more outings. But I was interested in the two speakers today. First, Sister Natalie gave us a history of the NHS. It was interesting to me and to probably everyone else. It went as follows:

NHS formed.

Heart disease found to be related to smoking.

First lung machine, dental charges. First kidney transplant and ultrasound developed. Abortion Act made. Strike by staff 1975 CT scans developed. First test tube baby. BSE project. 1988 MRR vaccinations. Cancer Services improved. Dolly the sheep clone.

It was interesting to see how the NHS developed and maybe what was to come? It was a long talk but provided good information and I enjoyed it, even with the long note-taking.

After a well-needed break we came back looking forward to a first aid course, based around the first aid packs that are in all the Houses at School and in the sports hall. We were shown how to use all the equipment, including mouth-to-mouth resuscitation equipment. We were issued bandages and told what to do in certain situations, the main factor being always send someone to get help. I think all of us were grateful to learn the things that could save lives. Also we learnt how fake Hollywood hospital soaps really are. When they use electric pads you are supposed to put one on the front and one on the back, not both on the front, as in E.R.

It was an entertaining session coming up with bizarre solutions to problems from the audience. Sister Natalie provided entertainment as well as facts, proving a good combination. I shall now be more prepared for first aid situations.

After this entertainment, we were ready for a somewhat dull session. But I can definitely say the group were surprised if not shocked at how entertaining and youthful Mrs Arscott's talk proved to be. A brilliant idea combined factual knowledge and laws with the latest Big Brother, intertwining the two to see what laws and rights the Big Brother contestants are allowed. It was again a very entertaining session, teaching us our rights and laws as citizens. This fun learning technique worked splendidly, proving to make people seem much more interested in the subject. It was also amazing how Mrs Arscott liked Big Brother so much, knowing all the names and character traits of the contestants, pointing out how annoying Jade was and how she liked Alex. It was a perfect ending to the perfect day.

Adam Baldwin – Year 9

YEAR 8 ACTIVITY WEEK

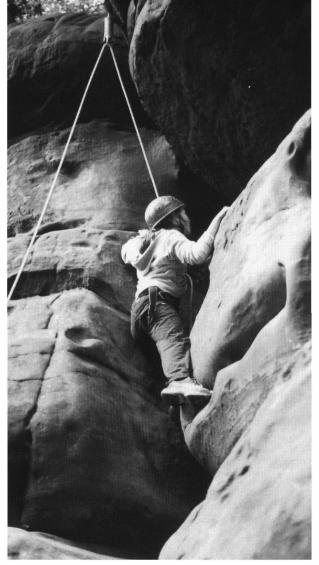
Outdoor Pursuits included:

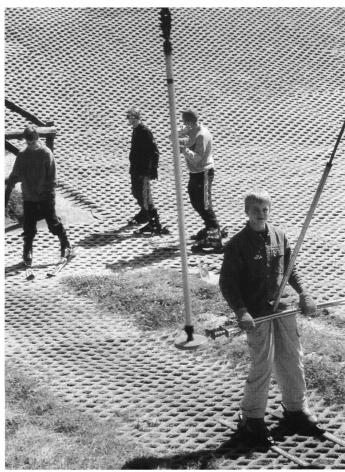
- Climbing on School wall and at Harrison's Rocks a sandstone outcrop in Sussex
- Life-saving in the School pool
- Canoeing and sailing on Bewl Water, mountain-biking around Bewl Water
- Orienteering in the local area
- Ski-ing, snowboarding and tobogganing at Chatham Ski Slope.

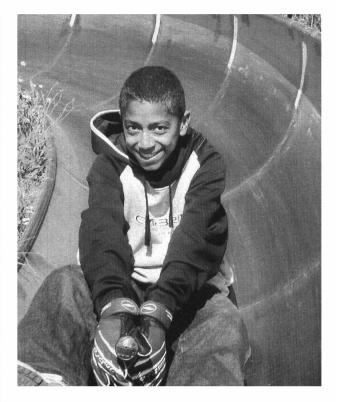
A very enjoyable and successful week.

Year 8 Activities Week, Outdoor Pursuits, led by Mrs Johnson









Clockwise from top: Sailing at Bewl. Climbing at Harrison's Rocks. Tobogganing at Chatham. Ski-ing at Chatham.



THE CHAIRMAN OF GOVERNORS' ADDRESS

For Bethany it has been a good year, and I hope it has been for your children as individuals too because that is what all this is about. Bethany School's results are good – though that needs qualification, fully provided by the Headmaster in an article in the Courier where he had a go at league tables; he pointed out that schools selecting only pupils in the top few percent of intelligence should naturally have amazingly good results.

Bethany, taking a much broader crosssection, seeks not just to help each pupil perform better than he or she would have done but also to emerge as a whole and confident person.

Bethany excels in this because of our small class sizes, the individual attention given to pupils, the high overall quality of staff, and the emphasis on it being a happy and caring school.

Some time back I had dinner with the Head of the Prison Service, and more recently with a prison visitor and the Chairman of a Citizens Advice Bureau. We were talking of the terrible problem of youth crime, of our bulging prisons, and of the impact that 'failing families' have on Britain. There can be a cycle of deprivation which goes on from generation to generation. We see it in the aisles of our supermarkets - the stressed Mum whose child falls over, bumps its knee and starts crying only to be rewarded by a cuff round the head several times over. We see so much evidence of families where relationships are not characterised by love. I heard the story of a seventeen-year-old schoolgirl who was accidentally pregnant. Her father had chucked her out of home, said he never wanted to see her again, and the CAB staff were discussing whether they could get her into a care home. I can imagine what a rough start in life that girl had had, what risks lay ahead for the child yet to be born, and the threat to society in the future.

In contrast, our children have caring and loving homes, and the advantage of being sent to a school like Bethany where there is real concentration on bringing out the best in individuals and encouraging their talents. We focus on the individual but we should pause occasionally to remember that this also makes a huge contribution to society. Good individuals make a good society; with all the benefits that brings to everyone, like the yeast leavening the lump.

Examinations are, of course, important (and I hope that all of you who have just finished exams will get the results you hope for) but in the long haul exams are only a bit, and perhaps a minor bit, of what makes a whole person.

I have met Old Bethanians who are now in many different walks of life. The characteristic I enjoy in most of them is a sense of caring for others and seeking to do some good in their own chosen line. I think all of us will be happy if our children, whatever their talents, grow up as balanced people caring for others, seeking to do some good. This is where the partnership between Bethany, its pupils and its parents is so important – and where the Christian ethos of this school is fundamental.

So I hope those of you who are about to leave will carry with you not only the formal learning from Bethany but also a sense of what it means to be a friend and a good neighbour. We wish you all every success in the next stage of your lives.

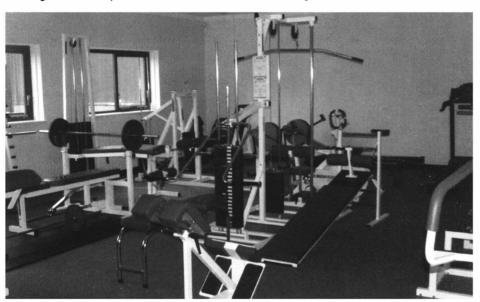
Turning to those who will remain, or join next year, I would like to say a few words about the development of the School.

Last year's building works here have now transformed into a splendid addition to our sports facilities. Work on South Wing is virtually complete, though we had some shocks en-route with the old Victorian building. At the beginning of next term the new Library/Learning Resource Centre will be open and that will be a major boost to the School.

So what next? Some of you may remember we are working to a master plan over perhaps ten years. Our image is a village; and, taking that friendly and supportive concept, we plan to bring together some of our rather scattered buildings to form a central campus of real quality, in this superbly beautiful location.

At our last meeting the Governors decided how we would tackle the next phase.

First come new classrooms. We shall replace the old Geography, Geology and Religious Studies classrooms with a new south-facing block of four classrooms



Fitness room apparatus in the new Sports Block.

between the Art School and the Lanzer Building. I hope the building will be in use by September 2003. It will form the end of our central quadrangle.

Secondly, we plan to renew the kitchen and dining hall. This is going to be an exciting project and proposals so far include a conservatory and a series of linked dining rooms. You may remember that we aim to have all new buildings capable of multiple use. The building of the dining hall work must be done during the summer holidays next year – no other holiday is long enough. That means the new dining facilities are planned to come into use in a year's time.

In addition to these major works we are going ahead with the playground refurbishment almost immediately. This will greatly improve the area by South Wing and the Assembly Hall.

A different priority is to be a rolling improvement of the boarding facilities which will start shortly. Most of you have seen how successful the new Orchard facilities are for the Sixth Formers. Without rebuilding, we want to give a face-lift to our boarding facilities. Housemasters and Housemistresses are being consulted, and I hope they will consult their pupils also, on what we can do to bring in the most appreciated improvements at a reasonable cost.

I hope that when we meet again next year much of this will be done.

Finally, before introducing the Headmaster, may I say how much we, the Governors, appreciate the huge efforts made by our teaching staff – from the Headmaster down, and all of our other staff – from the Bursar down – to ensure that Bethany is a happy and effective school. Thank you all, very much.

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.

HEADMASTER'S SPEECH

This will be my fifth Bethany Speech Day and it seems such a long time ago that I first arrived at Marden Station in May 1991 to attend an interview at a school I had hardly heard of before. Bethany really was one of Kent's best kept secrets but, thankfully, at long last the secret is out.

Today I want to talk to you about pride. Not the kind of pride we often think of - the puffed up, arrogant, superior, confident type, as displayed by the Pharisee in the Temple in St Luke's Gospel who stood up and prayed about himself, but the kind of pride which has a different dictionary definition. The pride which involves pleasure in circumstances which do us credit; being pleased to be part of something special. Within this definition I, for one, am very proud to be part of Bethany. There is nowhere quite like it; it's special; it's a gem. So special that in recent years we have had to turn away more and more prospective pupils and parents, either before or after the entrance assessments. This is a very sad thing to do. So many pupils and parents would dearly love to share in the community here at Bethany and in the education which we provide.

Even the arithmetically challenged amongst us will realise that Pride is a five letter word. Each letter in that word stands for something which is very important to the community here at Bethany. I would like to take each letter in turn and illustrate using examples from one of my alltime favourite books. It's a children's book because children's books - unlike adult ones - tend to cut right to the heart of what is important. They also tend to be more wholesome.

'I'm feeling melancholy just now', said the Hemulen.

'Oh, sorry', said the Snork Maiden sympathetically, 'On such a fine day, too.'

'You wouldn't understand, anyway', said the Hemulen, shaking his head.

'We'll try', said Moomintroll. 'Have you lost a rare stamp again?'

'On the contrary', answered theHemulen, gloomily, 'I have them all; every single one. My stamp collection is complete. There is nothing missing.'

'Well, isn't that nice?' said the Snork Maiden, encouragingly.

'I said you wouldn't understand me, didn't I? moaned the Hemulen.

Moomintroll looked anxiously at the Snork Maiden and they drew back their clouds a little out of consideration for the Hemulen's sorrow. He wandered on and they waited respectfully for him to unburden his soul.

This is a wonderful example of the P. The P is for Pastoral Care. The importance of looking after the needs of others - what some would call 'the caring bit'. Of course, not everyone is happy and cared for all the time. Those of us who are senior staff sometimes make terrible gaffs when we deal with other staff. Teachers get it wrong in the way they deal with pupils and parents and senior staff. Pupils are not always kind to each other and we, as parents, often get it wrong with our children or their teachers. We all fall well below perfection. However, a genuine pastoral environment is what we are all striving for. Each year I ask a number of members of the Lower Sixth to my office to invite them to be School Officials. I outline the qualities we expect from School Officials and every time I stress that the first and most important of these is that they genuinely care for other pupils. Teachers who do not genuinely care about their pupils will never be good teachers. Sometimes we all get it wrong and because we genuinely care about the needs of others when things go wrong we feel a genuine hurt and guilt. A community which is rooted in pastoral care is not soft and ineffective. It is a perfect environment in which to counter the often harsh and uncaring society which exists beyond the School gates. Whilst I know that many of us would rather have a shorter school day and a shorter school week, it is the very time which our long day and week gives us which enables us to develop the very special relationships between pupils and staff, between staff and other staff, and between the pupils themselves.



Administrative Staff dressed for a charity fund-raising event.

The R is for Respect. The importance of treating others with consideration and according real value to people. Allied with this is the respect for authority and the responsibilities carried by adult members of the community; the authority of parents and the authority of teachers. Although it may not be fashionable I believe it is right that all of you in here who are pupils should at all times show respect for adults be they your teachers or your parents. It will come as no news to anyone in this hall today that the country is suffering a crisis in terms of teacher shortages. Fewer are coming into the profession, many leave rapidly after a few years and morale in general across the profession is low. To some extent this is due to pay, the piles of paper teachers have to deal with and the general day-to-day pressures but more than anything else I believe it is the way in which teachers, along with other public servants, suffer from a general lack of respect, not just from young people, but often from parents and even from the Government. Everybody seems to think they know better what should be taught and how it should be taught than teachers do. Teaching has not traditionally been a very well paid profession and in society today it seems you are what you earn. Success is measured in terms of wealth not in terms of contribution to society, yet no-one in a sales or management capacity beyond education would be expected to prepare and deliver eight 40minute presentations each day, each to an involuntary audience and on top of that to take games lessons, to carry out school duties, to do marking and to be a social worker. So, to all of you here today who are pupils and children, respect your parents and respect your teachers. In particular, today we would like to pay our respects to members of staff who are leaving.

Mrs Barrett joined us in September 1995 as a Modern Languages teacher, particularly to take forward the teaching of German. She has achieved outstanding results with her pupils during her time here and has been a highly respected and professional member of the Common Room. She is moving to Cranbrook School to teach German. Mr Rowcliffe joined us two years ago to teach Science and to complete his teacher training. We have become well aware of his exotic

tastes, having seen him play as a member of the school band, The Lizards, and certainly when Arnie, the axolotl arrived in his science laboratory. It was, therefore, no surprise that he has chosen to go somewhere exotic for his next post. He will be leaving us to take up a teaching job in Vietnam. Mrs Arscott joined us two years ago to provide maternity cover and has stayed on as a full-time teacher within the Science department. We are very grateful to her for the flexibility she has shown in fulfilling the various roles which have come her way and those of you who read her Todmans tutor reports will know what a shrewd judge of young people's characters she is.

Sniff has a great sense of fun. He's the clown. He's like a giant rat with a pointy nose.

Moomintroll is a podgy creature with no hair. He has a pot belly, a huge nose and big, dreamy eyes. He's childish and happy-go-lucky.

Snufkin is built like a matchstick. He has a round, birdy face and a pointy hat. He's a bit of a loner – always going on long journeys by himself. He writes music and poetry and brings a worldly-wise perspective.

The Hemulen is a sad, depressive character – a great philosopher. He's wise but always needs cheering up. He also wears dresses! Yet they all get along well together.

The I is for Individuality. Bethany is, I believe, a school which values differences and does not try to force its pupils into a particular mould. At a Chapel Service earlier this term, when I wished to say a public 'Farewell' to members of the Upper Sixth, I spoke briefly about all 40 members of the year group. It struck me that it would not be possible to have 40 more different individuals within the School, each of whom had made their unique contribution to the community during their time here. Of course, any community needs its norms, its rules and regulations, which we all have to follow, but individuality rises above this and I am thrilled by the largely tolerant community which exists here and by the way in which the strengths and qualities of every individual are valued by teachers and pupils. Indeed, for me, as a head teacher, one of the joys of working in a school of Bethany's size is that it is possible to know each and every individual well.

'The snow has come!' said Moomintroll. 'I know', said Moominmamma. 'I have already made up all your beds with the warmest blankets. You're to sleep in the little room under the eaves with Sniff.'

'But Sniff snores so horribly', said Moomintroll. 'Couldn't I sleep with Snufkin instead?'

'As you like, dear', said Moominmamma. 'Sniff can sleep in the room that faces east.'

So the Moomin family, their friends, and all their acquaintances began solemnly to prepare for the long winter. Moominmamma laid the table for them on the veranda but they only had pine needles for supper. (It's important to have your tummy full of pine if you intend to sleep all winter.)

Moominmamma encouraged them all to clean their teeth. Then Moominpappa went round and shut all the doors and shutters and hung a mosquito net over the chandelier so it wouldn't get dusty

Moonminmamma and Moominpappa are great examples of our D. The D stands for Duty. A willingness to serve in the School and beyond; to give freely of one's time and energy for the good of others. As a school founded on Christian principles, this should obviously be a core feature of the community but society today so desperately needs people who can be unselfish rather than 'me-centred'. In Matthew's Gospel Jesus says, 'Whoever wants to become great among you must be your servant, and whoever wants to be first must be your slave'. Paul, writing to the Philippians, said, 'Do nothing out of selfish ambition or vain conceit, but in humility consider others better than yourselves'. Each of you should look not only to your own interest but also to the interests of others. Serving others through our vocation - or call in life - is vital if society is to be tolerant and supportive and caring. As our Chairman of Governors has said, since all of us in here are privileged in terms of wealth and background I believe we have an obligation to give of our skills to make our local and wider society a better place. A sense of duty is another of the key things which I discuss with prefects and monitors on their appointment. A School Prefect receives no great perks, no financial rewards, and they are expected to do far more to support the day-to-day life of the School than senior pupils in most other schools. They do this willingly and unselfishly, working long hours on top of their other school work, responsibilities and commitment and I believe we have one of the finest prefect bodies to be found in any school in the country. Such duty can also be seen through the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, where each year the community service section enables young people to give back something to the community, particularly at Gold level, with our strong links with the Hospice in the Weald and the Cheshire

Home in Staplehurst. Our Governors, unpaid, give many hours and days each year to guide the further development and wellbeing of the School. Society desperately needs such people to have a sense of duty.

It's the right evening for a tune, Snufkin thought. A new tune, one part expectation, two parts spring sadness and the rest, just the delight of walking alone and liking it. He had kept his tune under his hat for several days, but hadn't quite dared to take it out yet. It had to grow. If he released the notes too soon they might get stuck crossways and make only a half-good tune, or he might lose them altogether and never be in the right mood to get hold of them again. Tunes are serious things, especially if they have to be jolly and sad at the same time. But this evening, Snufkin felt rather secure in his tune. It was there, waiting, nearly full grown - and it was going to be the best he ever made. Then, when he'd arrived at Moominvalley, he'd sit on the bridge rail and play it and Moomintroll would say at once; that's a good one. Really a good one.

The E if for Excellence. Trying to do better than you have ever done before; never accepting second best. Excellence is, of course, a relative term. Everyone can be excellent and surpass the best they have done before in anything they turn their hand to. The pupil of C grade potential who strives to achieve a B grade has shown excellence as much as the person who achieves A* grades. Excellence can be achieved in the leading role of a play or by just being on stage for the first time and performing well. Excellence may mean being a key member of the 1st Netball team, or breaking into and contributing wholeheartedly to the U13C Football team. A great feature of Bethany is the way in which individual pupils or groups of pupils together strive for excellence and often achieve results way beyond their or our expectations. At the start of last Autumn term, Mr Marriott was not particularly optimistic about his 1st XV



Prize winners with Professor Anderson and the Headmaster.

Rugby squad and yet, under his guidance, they gelled together to form a formidable squad and were unbeaten until their final match of the term. Miss Abbott's Lower Sixth Theatre Studies group had never worked together until the start of this year. Half of them had not studied Drama as a formal subject before and yet the one-and-a-halfhour performance they put on in the Drama Studio recently displayed acting and a set of the very highest quality.

Pastoral care, respect for each other, valuing individuals, a sense of duty, striving for excellence equals PRIDE. This is the sort of pride we have in a school such as Bethany. I am proud to be part of it. Are you as teachers proud to teach here? Are you as pupils proud to learn and live here? Are you as parents proud to send your children here? I hope you are – for each of us has his or her own special part to play in helping the Bethany community to grow and flourish.

ADDRESS OF THE GUEST OF HONOUR -PROFESSOR EWAN ANDERSON

Professor Anderson began his speech by thanking the Headmaster, Governors, Bethanians, Parents and Friends for inviting him to Speech Day.

By way of introduction he said that just after World War I Field Marshall Sir William Robertson made the following comment: 'Boys, I have a great deal to say to you but it won't take long, so remember it. Speak the truth, think of others, don't dawdle. Professor Anderson said that his comments might take a little longer than this. At a gathering at Sandhurst another General concluded an address with: 'Gentlemen, as future leaders of the British Army, I leave you with the following thoughts; do not contemplate invading Moscow, don't mess about in the Balkans, never trust your luggage to the RAF!.'

Professor Anderson said that his first contact with Bethany was in the 1970s when, as a Research Officer, he made a tour of boarding schools, visiting schools across several counties, and arrived at Bethany, somewhat dazed, to be met by Christian Lanzer. Mr Lanzer, he said, gave him a day's tuition in boarding in general and outlined his dreams for Bethany. In reading The Bethanian, the Professor said, it was clear that many of these dreams have been realised, from the entry of girls in 1992 to the new Sports Hall and the Young Enterprise product Bethanopoly. All these developments coincided with the housemastership of Paul Holmes, who has been involved in a number of research projects.

Professor Anderson said that the huge variety of activities available in the School and the personal and individual approach to each student ensured that all abilities and attributes are in focus. From Bethany, he said, anything can be achieved.

Professor Anderson then addressed his remarks to the pupils and said to them that, whilst old men and young people might dream dreams, which might be daydreams and wishful thinking, your dreams could yet have substance and purpose. The poem by Thomas Beddoes captures this, he said, and went on to quote:



Professor Anderson and Prize Winner Stephen Payne.

'If there were dreams to sell, What would you buy? Some cost a passing bell; Some a light sigh, That takes from Life's fresh crown Only a rose-leaf down. If there were dreams to sell, Merry and sad to tell, And the crier rung the bell, What would you buy?'

The Professor told the pupils that they were the focus of their parents' dreams and they might daydream about you. The world as it is now requires dreams and visionaries to sort it out and give it direction. All too often, problems are patched up by those who lack inspirational vision. William Blake, who was a great visionary, said 'We become what we behold'.

If you have never considered your potential, the Professor went on to say, how do you know what you can achieve? Daydreams are not wasted, as Christian Lanzer demonstrated when he spoke his aloud, and look at the results, he said. St John's Gospel says 'In the beginning was the Word...' the thought, idea or dream of God became our world. Laurens van der Post in 'Heart of the Hunter' about the Bushmen, translates this into:

'In the beginning was a dream And the dream was with God

And the dream demanded that it should be lived.

In another of his books about the Bushmen, Professor Anderson said, Laurens van der Post describes how the praying mantis, sacred to the Bushmen, would have a dream and this would show him what to do.

The Hopi Indians recognised this – they constructed dream catchers. My particular dream catcher, the Professor said, is no

ordinary dream catcher, since it is decorated with Tigers' Eyes. Eyes are a semi-precious stone symbolising humanity. I will give this to Mr Dorey, the Professor went on, so that he can have productive dreams over the summer, to put to use within the School.

It is not enough to dream of how our world might be improved, the Professor emphasised, dream for yourselves and for what you might do. Dream yourself into taking action, have creative vision. Dream dreams but bring them to fruition – now is the time for that, he told the pupils. John Lennon observed; 'Life is what happens while you are making other plans.'

What sort of world would you like to see, he asked the pupils. One no longer torn by war? One in which there is not a stark gap between the rich and the poor? One in which each person is valued and has dignity during his or her brief stay on earth? One in which there is food for all and from which the spectre of recurrent famine has been removed? One in which truth is sought and valued?

You may say you have heard it all before, he said to the pupils, but does that mean you would just stand to one side? Would you say I'll make my money first and then possibly consider these things? Or, do you attempt, in however small a way, to envisage something better and do something about it? You need to dream yourself into your better dream world or your new vision for the future will remain for ever a dream. When you reach my age, the Professor said, you do not want to have the recurrent thought 'if only'. Take action, he went on, to realise your dreams - a real vision lasts a lifetime and beyond. Weave your dreams into the fabric of real life - the choice is yours. As Thoreau believed: 'Our thoughts are the epochs of our lives - all else is but a journal of the wind that blew while we were here.'

Perhaps you owe it to your forebears, the Professor said, who could only dream of you and how things could be better. You are the realisation of your parents' dreams. They have supported you at Bethany and will continue to support you for the rest of their lives. He then invited the Bethanians to stand and applaud their parents.

Addressing himself to those leaving the School, he commended to them the prayer from a London school where he was a governor:

'As you look forward to the future Never be lost in dreams and plans Without doing anything to make them come true.

Go with God for God has given you many opportunities.

As you leave, tomorrow your dreams begin to become reality, he told them. Remember, cherish the past, adorn the present, create the future. You will always remain a part of the Bethany family. The classical tradition says:

'Vale – be strong Kirete – be of good cheer Goodbye – God be with you.'

Be assured that in helping other people you will find your God and when the great day comes and your work is done, He will bless you.

PRIZES

THE J. J. KENDON PRIZE FOR EFFORT Natasha Fitzgerald Year 7 Year 8 Sebastian Rye Year 9 Jamie Chi Nicola Ayres Year 10 SPECIAL MENTIONS Shannon Ainslie, Charlotte Hall, Year 7 Abigail Jackson, Abigail Lemar Alexandra Leipold, Nicholas Tyrell, Year 8 Craig Weir, Katie Woodward Adam Baldwin, Jack Jones, Sophie Year 9 Nowne, Luke Wilkinson Bertrand Chi, Phillip Cowdery, Year 10 **Tom Danby** THE SAMUEL KENDON MEMORIAL PRIZE For Craft and Design **Stephen Payne** THE RICHARD ASHLIN PRIZE Henry Leipold THE TIMOTHY SEDGWICK CUP **James Bicknell** THE FENECH CUP **Ellen Grant** THE ADLER C.A.R.E. PRIZE **Simon Hughes** THE HUNTER ESSAY PRIZE Nouman Khalid THE MCLAREN ENGLISH PRIZE Alexander Charraudeau THE JUNIOR ESSAY PRIZE Adam Baldwin THE HENRY HOWARD PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZE Henry Vander THE STOBART PRIZE For Business Studies Ben Blackman YOUNG ENTERPRISE ACHIEVER OF THE YEAR **Ellen Grant** THE HUMPHREY MAXWELL MEMORIAL PRIZE For Senior Geography **Tom Reynolds** THE MICHAEL DALZIEL GEOGRAPHY PRIZE For Junior Geography Victoria Harmer THE ROGER KIMBER PRIZE FOR GEOLOGY **Richard Cyster** THE PHYSICS PRIZE FOR 'A' LEVEL Nelson Lee THE PHYSICS PRIZE FOR GCSE **Richard Cyster** THE LORD STAMP MEMORIAL PRIZE For 'A' Level Mathematics Carmen Li For GCSE Jamie Lin THE BIOLOGY PRIZE FOR 'A' LEVEL **Christopher Day** THE CHEMISTRY PRIZE FOR 'A' LEVEL **Byron Clark** THE CHEMISTRY PRIZE FOR GCSE Simon Dowland THE MASON PRIZE FOR FRENCH **Emma Baldwin** THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF ST GEORGE SENIOR HISTORY PRIZE Henry Leipold

JUNIOR HISTORY PRIZE Nicholas Tyrell THE JAMES HALL MEMORIAL PRIZE For Religious Studies Year 11 - Henry Gunnery Year 10 - Rachel Smyth Year 9 - Jack Jones THE ROCHE PRIZE FOR DRAMA Alastair Ewer THE KIMBER PRIZE FOR JUNIOR ART Milton Cato THE DOUGLAS PRIZE FOR SENIOR ART Gemma Blacker THE MICHAEL WILLIAMS PHOTOGRAPHY PRIZE Henry Harland THE BREACH PRIZE FOR INNOVATION **Richard** Cyster THE STAMPER PRIZE Michael Costello THE MAYNARD PRIZE FOR THE BEST GCSES Va Hua THE PRIZE FOR WOODWIND Naomi Clark THE GARDNER CUP AND PRIZE FOR GUITAR **David Strafford** THE HALL PRIZE FOR HIGHEST MUSIC GRADE Abby-Jane Hunt THE MUSIC PRIZE FOR PROGRESS Lucy Carter THE FINCHAM CUP AND PRIZE FOR STRINGS Victoria Harmer THE CHRISTOPHER MONEY CHORISTER'S CUP AND PRIZE Nicholas Tyrell THE THORNTON CUP AND PRIZE Stephen Payne THE HELEN MEMORIAL CUP AND PRIZE **Emily Bolton** THE CHELMSFORD HALL CUP AND PRIZE Peter Dawson THE ESL PRIZE Wayne Chen THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S GOLD AWARD WINNERS Alexander Hayward Stephen Payne **Tommy Stewart David Strafford** THE POWELL CUP FOR JUNIOR SPORTSMAN **Thomas Danby** THE JUNIOR SPORTSWOMAN **Rachel** Lemar THE ROY FAROUARSON TROPHY FOR SENIOR SPORTSMAN **Charlie Harding** THE SENIOR SPORTSWOMAN **Emily Chinn** THE JESSEL SHIELD Awarded to the best House of the year Speakers THE ROSS TURNBULL PRIZE Stephen Payne THE WILLIAM RUZZAK MEMORIAL PRIZE Edward Morgan and Henry Vander

SALVETE

Kitty Li, James Milligan, Alexander Nelson, Jez Newell, Richard Pottow, Helen Roeder, Anna Ruddlesden, Philip Scott, Thomas Scott, Matthew Simmons, Angus Todd, Thomas Wilkinson, Thomas Wooding-Jones, Geoffrey Warr, Shannon Ainslie, Richard Allen, Natalie Batt, Robert Blacker, Edward Bowman, Callum Brewster, David Copeland, Raj Deol, Carly Finch, Natasha Fitzgerald, Edward Ford, Sion Griffith-Payne, Charlotte Hall, Christopher Hall, Jonathon Holyhead, Abigail Jackson, Ben Laughlin, William Lenanton, Bianca Green, Lloyd Pritchard, Abigail Lemar, Chelsea Williams, Ryan Jiskoot, James Mycock, Anton Page-Rudez, Elizabeth Yiu, Ben Dudek, Julia Morrissey-Crouch, Charles Chow, Thomas Luck, Peter Lusted, Luke McGrath, Sophie Nowne, Melanie Reeves, Hal Shaw, Luke Wilkinson, Dominic Best, Jamey Chi, Carolin Englehorn, Daniel Harris, Zachary Hill, Joshua Betts-Leakey, Nicholas Dawes, Natasha Carson-Parker, Alexandra Wylde, Stephanie Oriet, Chloe Yung, Bertrand Chi, Kathy Chow, Florian Kueck, Eva Kestner, Andrew West, Dean Morrison, Rosie Lidington, Philipp Scheutter, Veronica Zaby, George Bright, William Dickins, Ellen Grant, Henry Harland, Kai-Steffan Krannig, James Wilkins, Andras de Zagon, David Macrory, Lee Webb, Rachel Smith, Larry Downing, Oscar Mead, David Connon, Orn Arnarson, Veit Wildenauer, Florian Adam, Emma Eames, Marco Klain, Francesca Newman, Christopher Galvin, Christopher Durnford, Timothy Chow.

VALETE

Vivian Hsu, Anna Ruddlesden, Kai-Steffan Krannig, Florian Kueck, Philipp Scheutter, Chloe Yung, Alexander Jacob-Grant, Christopher Forsyth, Andrew West, Joshua Betts-Leakey, Veronica Zaby, Kathy Chow, Larry Downing, Florian Adam, Nicola De Nardi, Andras de Zagon, Adwoa Asiedu, Wesley Beddows, Ben Blackman, Michael Booth, Harry Chambers, Alexander Charraudeau, Byron Clark, John Coetzer, Christopher Day, Alistair Dunstan, Ege Durucay, Ben Edwards, Alastair Ewer, Cyrus Fong, David Fung, Charlie Harding, Alexander Hayward, Frederick Hoare, Oliver Hodges, Dayo Joseph, Oliver Latty, Nelson Lee, Mike Lin, Henry Liu, Anthony Lucas, Edward Morgan, Stephanie Parson, Stephen Payne, Tom Reynolds, Ben Startin, David Strafford, Edmond Tam, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Owen Thomas, Henry Vander, Nicholas Watmough, Oliver Wiley, Veit Wildenauer, Robert Hung, Jeffrey Fontalio, Henry Myers, Christopher Mitchell, Simon Young, Henry Gunnery, Jessica Morris, Adam Grace, Victoria Grant, James Bicknell, Alexander Farrimond, Marco Klain, Timothy Chow, Elizabeth Yiu, Felicity Tyas, Wayne Chen, James Yonge, Stephanie Clarke, Matthew Rouse, Susie Barkas, Richard Cyster, Charles Spencer, Lawrence Newman, Christopher Jones, Oliver Barlow

THE EDWARD HAYWARD MEMORIAL PRIZE

Michael Booth

STAFF NEWS

BETHANY RESIDENT STAFF NEWS

There are more families than you might expect living on the Bethany Campus. We have about 18 children aged from 6 months to 18 years alongside some much older residents making the school into a small community. This is most noticeable during the holidays when the inhabitants of Curtisden Green are welcomed onto the premises for the occasional get-together.

The Music School and grounds are the setting for such community events, one of the most memorable being the Queen's Jubilee Celebrations. Amanda Norman from Pengelly took on the mammoth task of organising a street party for the whole of Curtisden Green as well as making sure we were all represented at the parade through Goudhurst. The weather was kind and the party was a huge success - there was a treasure hunt laid on for the children as well as some games, a brilliant barbecue and a bouncy castle. The young and the young-atheart all had a wonderful time and the children were all presented with a memento of the occasion.

Another great evening was spent at the beginning of the summer holidays when the

Music School was again the venue for the Curtisden Green Neighbourhood Watch annual meeting. For a change we were treated to Indian food and very Spanish paella – plus a barbecue for the children. Sue and John Small made sure all at Bethany were included and, perhaps because of the continual flow of wine, the business side of the meeting was forgotten.

We were all shocked to hear that Colin Rookwood was to be rushed into hospital for an emergency heart bypass. Some of us knew that he had been feeling unwell but had no idea of the seriousness. Literally hundreds of people heard the news and prayed for Colin – prayer chains were set up all over the country – and as a result of God's grace Colin made a remarkable recovery.

We are delighted to welcome Joshua Khan to Bethany – Joshua was born during the Easter holidays and has been a very welcome addition to The Mount. Oliver, his brother, is a big boy now and starting Nursery – along with Alex and Thomas who are staff children. The majority of the younger Bethany children go to Goudhurst and Kilndown School where the teachers include our own Mrs Norman and Mrs Hollman.

Other additions, but not of the new-born

variety, include Karen Smith who teaches Biology and helps in The Orchard, Clare Lindsey who teaches PE and helps Mrs Healy in Old Pops, Simon Wilkinson who teaches RE and helps in Kendon and Richard Ferley who teaches PE and helps in The Mount. All have contributed a lot to the community spirit and also to the funds of the local public houses. Keith and Catherine Brown moved off site back into Tunbridge Wells and Steve and Sue Brown plus Sam and Joanna moved up the road into Providence Cottages - Sue has been involved in setting up the Bethany Steel Band using her links as a senior member of staff at Pembury School. Steve has completed his PGCE successfully and is now a proper teacher.

So another year ends for our community. This year sees 'A' level results for some of us, retirement looming for others. To all of you parents who remember that the school is also our home and who park considerately and telephone us at appropriate times we thank you. It makes our "goldfish bowl" term-time life much easier. We hope that the family atmosphere on site at Bethany rubs off on the students, especially the boarders and we look forward to a new year of friendship together.



Staff barbecue lunch at The Firs before the Autumn Term.

THE BETHANIAN



MR STEPHEN ROWCLIFFE 2000 – 2002

Stephen Rowcliffe joined Bethany School to teach Science and be an Assistant Housemaster in The Mount. He brought a great deal of youth and enthusiasm to the Science Department. He related particularly well to the students he taught and showed a freshness in his teaching style. Many students recognised his flair and interest in current scientific topics in the media.

In addition to his teaching within Bethany School, he enrolled and completed a PGCE in Science successfully in five terms and subsequently signed up for a Masters course in education. His guitar playing entertained students in the Mount on a frequent basis and on the arrival of Chris Fisher and Simon Wilkinson a band known as 'The Lizards' was formed. The band entertained students at a number of functions including the Sixth Form leavers cruise. In The Mount he will missed by the students for his positive impact on the house spirit and his caring approach.



MRS PAULINE ARSCOTT 2001 – 2002

Pauline Arscott joined the Science Department to cover Marie-Claire Gould on maternity leave in the first instance for two terms and subsequently continued teaching science for a further two terms. She showed adaptability, teaching all three sciences to GCSE and encouraged all students to develop their talents. She was thorough in her lesson preparation and adopted an organised approach in each aspect of her work. Practical work was a key part of her lessons and consequently students' confidence was boosted by a visual approach to teaching. In addition, she expected students to display courteousness and held to many of the traditional values of teaching. Pauline returns to her home in Cornwall this summer and intends to teach a couple more years before her retirement in her native county.

AKL



MRS THELMA BARRETT

It is with great regret that we say goodbye to Thelma Barrett who has been with us since 1995. However, her links with Bethany go back to 1992 when her son, Edmund, joined Year 7.

Thelma is a fluent speaker of Russian, French and German and in 1994 her Russian expertise was called upon when she was asked to act as classroom support for one of our first Russian pupils, Dimitri.

In 1995 Thelma joined the Modern Languages department to teach French and German. Thanks to her excellent teaching, pupils with very little background in German achieved excellent results at GCSE.

We wish Thelma every success at Cranbrook School. She will be sadly missed as will the now familiar sound of her air hostess trolley bag in the corridors of the Haywood building.

MMS

DIRECTOR OF STUDIES

Most schools have a specific person charged with keeping an oversight of academic policy within the school. Bethany however did not until September when The Headmaster appointed Mr Healy to this new post. Why suddenly did it seem that the School needed this new position?

The first weakness identified in the existing system was the dreaded paperwork associated with the anticipated future academic inspection. It was felt that subject departments were doing a good job but that an outsider would not really be able to see what was good in Bethany during the inspection as the time involved would be too short. Therefore one of the first tasks of a Director of Studies was to get the paperwork of the various departments up to scratch and the staff days at the beginning of September were an obvious starting point.

In addition some departments have staffing difficulties that Mr Healy was aware of given his previous role as laptop tutor. During that tutoring year he had been given a reduced timetable which enabled him to get a unique insight into various departments. This was to prove very beneficial to him in his Director of Studies role. Some personal qualities which some identified as a pre-requisite for such a job included, vision and ideas, a sense of humour (not necessarily Irish either), a willingness and ability to work unsocial hours, good communication skills, whilst his membership of the Independent Schools' Inspectorate provided Mr Healy with a greater insight into inspection issues than would be possible for most staff.

Mr Healy has produced a fairly exhaustive list of what his new job has entailed – Chair the academic committee, be a member of the staff appraisal team, introduce Value Added Assessment (so far only in Year 12 this year, but also in Years 7, 10, 12 and 13 next year), introduce a Marking Policy, staff INSED coordination, collate and produce statistics on external exam results, manage the Reports and Grades systems, provide guidance for schemes of work, prepare the school for the forthcoming inspection, advise on GCSE and 'A' level choices and produce Year 10 options booklet.

So how has Mr Healy found his new job, which has, of course, been added onto the jobs he was doing before? He thought he worked hard last year but now he knows that there are not enough hours in the day. Challenges have been many - particularly with regards to departmental paperwork and reports. He has found that the responsibility of being a more senior person in the community has been both exhilarating and frustrating. "Exhilarating" in that he can make decisions that will have an immediate impact in some aspect of school life e.g. chairing the academic committee, creating the momentum that started the PSHCE ball rolling, giving guidance on departmental handbooks, reports, and giving opinions that will be listened to.

"Frustrating" when he is seen as "the bad guy" and when he gets the credit for some of the more unpopular decisions. It can be a lonely job too because he sometimes has to "bite his tongue" – not an easy thing for an Irishman to do.

PSH

NEW FACES AT BETHANY

Richard Ferley – He is not strictly a new Graduate helping with PE and boarding in The Mount in 1999-2000. This failed to put him off teaching and he went on to complete a PGCE in Secondary PE at University College of Worcester. He returns as Assistant Housemaster in The Mount and a PE teacher.

Chris Fisher – Our new head of Geography has actually spent the last five years teaching teachers at Christchurch



Left to Right: A. Theophilus, C Fisher, C Lindsey, K. Smith, D. Schooledge, S. Wilkinson, R Ferley.

University College, Canterbury. He was Senior Lecturer in Education with new Geography teachers under his wing. He is enthusiastic about returning to the classroom. 'It's what it's all about,' he says.

Claire Lindsay – Claire has come to Bethany as an Assistant Housemistress and Assistant PE Teacher. She has worked as a Sports Science Technician at University College, Worcester, having completed her Sports Science Degree there. Her interest in sport is wide-ranging but she particularly enjoys hockey and swimming.

Ajai Theophilus – Our new Head of Physics came to Bethany from Longdean School, Hemel Hempstead. He is also kept busy as the Member of Staff in charge of Internet Monitoring.

David Schooledge – is our new Head of Information Technology. He was teaching at the Malling School, Maidstone. Before starting his teaching career, he worked for ten years in the chemical industry. He is a keen rugby player and still plays for Maidstone Rugby Club.

Karen Smith – Our new Head of Biology has come from Sawston Village College in Cambridgeshire. Previously she taught in the Bahamas and Kingsway Academy. She is also helping with D of E Expedition supervision and is an Assistant in The Orchard. Stop press ... Just for good measure Karen will be the staff member for the Bethany expedition to Bolivia in July 2002.

Simon Wilkinson – Our new Head of Religious Education has come to Bethany from Langley Grammar School. Before entering teaching he worked in Tourism and Leisure and travelled all over the world. He is also an experienced expedition leader for



Florence Buet.

World Challenge, has been in the Royal Signals with the TA and has his pilot's licence.

Florence Buet – will be teaching French to Years 7 and 8. She is a first language French speaker and is returning to part-time teaching after having a baby girl. Florence previously taught at Cranbrook School.



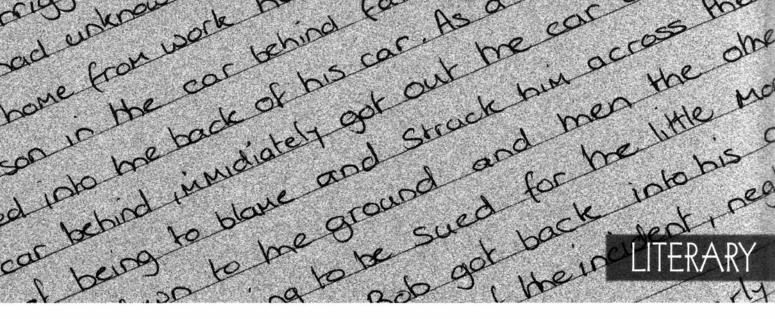
School Secretary - Mrs Vince.



Registrar - Mrs Houghton.



Headmaster's Secretary - Mrs Emerick.



Hunter Essay Prize Winner

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR THE DOT COM COMPANY?

Nouman Khalid - Lower Sixth

am going to write an essay about the future for Dot Com industries. There has recently been lots of talk about the safety and other issues regarding the Internet and I will be exploring these.

I will examine and comment on the following points: the birth of Dot Coms; their expectations; and the main reasons behind the downfall of many Dot Com companies. Also, I propose to write about some successful and some not so successful companies, as well as the future and how Dot Com traders might improve their chances of success.

To begin with, what does the phrase 'Dot Com' mean to you? When you hear it do you get a vision of success and achievement? Maybe. Or does it remind you of your favourite website on the Internet – yes, probably! To most of us Dot Com just simply means a website on the Internet, where we can obtain a range of information, from world news and shopping to all types of entertainment.

If we think back to how many people actually owned a computer ten years ago, the figure would not be very high. In fact, less than one third of Britain's population had a computer and hardly anyone had a connection to the net. In 1992 the Internet was here but no one had really heard of it, except a few computer fanatics.

It was not until 1995 when computers really took off. People started to use computers more, at work and at home, and it became a kind of fashion. 'A cool thing', as some of us would say! As computers advanced and became more and more popular so did the Internet. This also became a fashion and, in turn, gave birth to the Dot Com industry. Marketed as giving value for money, because of its lack of expensive overheads such as shops and sales staff, it was hailed as the 'shopping of the future – without ever leaving home'.

After becoming so popular in such a short time, expectations of people were high; they expected to be able to do everything on the net. Businesses also soon realized that the Internet would be a licence to print money – or that is what they thought. Businesses invested vast sums of money without even thinking about the consequences. But as expectations were so high and encouraged by over-enthusiastic press comment and ever-rising share prices, they continued to invest heavily, in the hope of making lots of money. Businesses did not think of the problems which might occur. It was at the time that companies like Yahoo, Amazon and lots of others appeared. But then, as with everything else, things started to go wrong. And to everyone's surprise companies began to face heavy losses for lots of different reasons.

People started to become greedy and cheat. On some sites, after taking your credit card details, they took the money out of the bank account but had no intention of supplying any goods. This started to give the Internet a bad image. There was talk about the safety of the net and where the press had been keen to fuel Internet fever in the past, now they seized on every negative aspect. People started to query the whole idea of buying over the net. There were many reported scandals and lots of other similar incidents which generated distrust and a perception of the Internet as a dangerous place for the unwary.

Another major reason why Dot Com were not as successful as hoped was that there was always going to be a problem in convincing people to change their buying habits, especially the older generation who were educated in pre-computer times. After all, we are only human and most of us don't like sudden changes. We are set in our ways and suspicious of change and we cannot change our lifestyles just like that! We are comfortable with what we know and what is familiar to us. When it comes to buying things, especially expensive things, people like to see and touch what they want to buy. So, for example, if you are buying an expensive item - a laptop, PC, a washing machine, a sofa - you would most definitely want to have a look and see if the item was to your taste and suitable for its purpose. In addition, another obstacle that can discourage the public buying goods from the net is the time it can take for purchases to be delivered. Depending on how desperate consumers are for particular goods it could be that they are not prepared to wait at all, as some people prefer to take possession of their purchases the moment they have paid for them.

I have given the main reasons why Dot Coms have not been an instant success. There are, however, specific e-businesses that have hit troubled times for other reasons, such as a lack of name-awareness or ineffective advertising.

The best example would be two companies like lastminute.com and worldonline.com. Lastminute.com provides discounted 'instant' holidays and flights to anywhere in the world and worldonline is a kind of search engine. Both of these companies have seen a downfall in their share prices due to the simple reason that not enough people are visiting their website and taking up services they have on offer.

Although, on the other hand, even well-known sites have not been immune. Companies like Yahoo have a well-known website. You might assume that if the website is so popular it must be making lots of money but, in fact, it has made no profit in the past year.

Amazon is also one of the popular websites on the net. It sells all types of books, DVDs, computer games, kitchen accessories, music, cameras and other consumer goods. In this case you would also think that this company must have made a profit since it began but the facts are that it has only just started to make a profit after four years of trading.

We have all been to a supermarket and heard of the brand names, Tesco, Sainsbury, etc. The ones who are regular shoppers might know that Tesco has just recently begun a Tesco Direct delivery system. This enables the consumer to order goods on the net and they are delivered to your doorstep usually the next day with a five-pound charge for delivery. But before they introduced this service all through the country Tesco did some homework. They only introduced the service to one part of the country and experimented. The results amazed them. They expected the idea to be successful but not as much as it turned out to be. They monitored the number who ordered on the net and the amount of people who came to the shop to purchase goods. They also monitored if they lost any customers because of the new method but they found out that on the whole, as well as maintaining their usual customers, they attracted even more. It was after all this research they introduced the new system nationwide and because of this the company has reported a 1% increase in profit. One per cent does not sound very much but if you are a company which is earning billions it is quite a large sum. Now all supermarkets are following the trend set by Tesco.

When you look at companies like worldonline and lastminute you think to yourself what can the future hold for the Dot Com businesses? Then you look at successful companies like Yahoo, Amazon and Tesco and you think maybe there is a future for e-business. Tesco have proved that if you offer the type of services the customer wants then the customer will use them. The key to a successful future for Dot Coms is educating consumers, giving them confidence to try something new, to change their buying habits and provide value for money. In particular, I think they need to sell the Internet and Dot Coms to the older generation, as they are the ones who have disposable income, but they are not, as yet, Internet-orientated.

I think it would also help if they introduced a safer system of shopping on the net to regain and enhance people's confidence. This is extremely important because if they are not confident, then they are not going to purchase goods. They need to make a safer credit card system by, for example not charging your card until you confirm you have got the goods, or possibly by having a special number which limits where the number can be used, for instance in one particular shop, or chain. That makes sure that only that particular person or company can use the number.

So, I have explained how and when the Dot Company was born, the reasons behind the downfall of the Dot Com industry and the problems faced. I have also commented on successful Dot Com companies and some who still have work to do and suggested some of the remedies that Dot Coms will need to take in order to prosper in the future.

In conclusion, I believe that the whole Dot Com industry holds the key to its own future. It must recognize the need to change embedded buying habits, build trust and target consumers who have high disposable income and provide extra financial security for customers whilst at the same time continuing to provide value for money. If it can achieve these goals it will flourish and Dot Com shares will again be the darlings of the financial markets.

Winner of C.A.R.E. Essay Competition

CONFLICT

Simon Hughes - Year 10

The bullets whizzed over my head from the German machine gun. I knew I had to take it out but how could I get close enough to do it? I signalled to Frank to cover me. I got up and scrambled along the floor while Frank kept firing to make the Germans keep their heads down. I took cover about ten metres from their trench, grabbed a grenade, pulled the pin, counted to five, threw the grenade into their trench, then hit the dirt. The explosion threw bodies out of the trench and momentarily deafened me. When my hearing came back the gunfire had stopped. We had won the battle. There were no cheers or whooping, just the sound of boots on grass and mud and the groans of the injured. Everyone just wanted to go home.

I had been recruited into the army in England when the war had started. I was taken from the peaceful occupation of farming and thrust in a high speed training camp for a week then shipped off to Germany to the front line. I had been here only two weeks yet I had been promoted to sergeant and lost over twenty men under my command in that time. The current patrol I was assigned to was meant to be the backup for the people on the front line. As we set up camp for the night a message came through that we were to find one Private George and get him out. Quickly I gathered a team of my best men and briefed them. The last known location of Private George was with the 24th Cheshire Company marching towards the front line. We gathered our gear and set off.

As we were walking along we stumbled across some bodies of one of our own companies. Quickly we crouched low in case whoever had killed them was still around as there were only six of us. Using my binoculars I spotted a German machine gun behind sandbags with four Germans manning it.

'We need to take that entrenchment out,' I muttered.

'Why? We could just go round it and save ourselves the trouble,' the Cornish translator Tom said.

'Because the next patrol that comes up here will be killed just like these unfortunate people were. We need to take it out or more people will die.'

This silenced Tom. I was forming a plan in my head on how to take the machine gun out.

'Tom, you're on the right flank laying down cover fire, Jim you're on the left. The rest of you are with me going up the middle. Let's do this.'

We crept up as quietly as we could but one of the Germans spotted us and opened fire. I took cover behind the rotting corpse of a cow. Its smell almost made me jerk away but that would have got me killed. A scream. One of my men went down. A ferocious burst from both Tom and Jim let me rush up near the sandbags, get over the top with my rifle and spray the area with bullets. Then it was over. I rushed to the injured man. He was bleeding heavily from his stomach. There was nothing we could do. We tried to staunch the flow of blood but to no avail. He was dead in less than two minutes. The rest of us were very quiet as we marched along trying to get where Private George was last reported.

As we marched along I stopped.

'I hear an engine.'

The others stopped, listened, then hit the ground and hid in the long grass we were walking through. It was a tank. When it rumbled by we saw German markings. I signalled to the closest soldier to go round the back of it. Then it exploded. I looked around puzzled, then called out and to my surprise five men stood up out of the grass, one with a rocket launcher in hand. They shouted their greeting.

'24th Cheshire Company, and who might you be?'

'We've come from behind the front line to rescue a Private George.' The soldier with the rocket launcher stepped forward.

'I'm Private George!'

We then gave our orders to his sergeant who agreed to let him go. Hurriedly we marched back, dropped Private George off at the base camp then headed off on another mission. I never did find out why George was taken out of the war.

THE PHANTOM HITCH-HIKER

Ben Laughlin – Year 7

 B_a hitch-hiker. He pulled over to pick her up. Then he saw her shivering, so he lent her his nice big warm jumper.

When he was out of the tunnel he looked over his shoulder and she had vanished. All he could see was a piece of paper on the seat with her address on. He stumbled out of the car in a panic, looking for a telephone box but when he reached it the line had been cut. Was it deliberate? As he ran out of the telephone box he saw a huge, dark cemetery.

As he was running back to the car he saw a terrible car crash. This day is getting worse and worse he thought. In the car he stared at

the piece of paper but he did not know where the address was. He realized there was a man walking past his car so he decided to ask him for directions.

When he finally reached the house it was raining and there was a thunderstorm. He kept hearing deep rumbles of thunder and there were great flashes of light. Through the rain which was smashing down he could barely see the door. From where he was standing it looked as though the house was deserted.

The paint on the house was peeling off and some of the windows were smashed. He thought he saw someone in the window, or was he imagining things? He thought that after all he had been through, he might as well find out if his hitch-hiker was there.

He was soaking wet, all his clothes were drenched. All his body was shaking with fear. He froze for a moment. He couldn't move. He heard a scream from inside the house. He shuddered. He was so cold he felt he could weep with fear. He was determined to go and knock on the door.

He crept up to the door but then he tripped. He looked down and there in the moonlight he saw the jumper that he had lent her. It was once warm and fluffy but now it was soaking wet and torn by the neck with the stain of blood. Had she been murdered? Or was this just some sort of silly game? His heart was pumping so hard it felt like it would literally explode. He plucked up his courage, left the jumper and headed for the door.

He reached for the handle, and knocked gently. Someone was shuffling towards the door when it slowly creaked open. He stumbled back. As he stared into the darkness and began to focus he realized that no one was there. Creeping through the hall Ben saw lots of pictures with HER face on. He heard the sound of someone or something falling on the floor. His legs started to shake and he felt cold with fear. Heading for the nearest exit, Ben found himself in the back garden.

He heard someone running down the stairs, following him. Frantically Ben crawled through the bushes, hoping that no one would see him. The leaves were smothering him and the twigs scratched his face. Suddenly, he bumped his head. Looking up, he saw light and a gravestone. It was grey and cracked and covered in moss. As he turned round, SHE was running after him. With a dagger in her bloody hand. Her eyes were bloodshot and full of rage. Ben tripped over the gravestone and felt pain. The knife came down upon him, one stab after another. Finally she stabbed him right between the eyes. He never did find out who she was.

A Mysterious Tale

Alex Nelson – Year 7

One dark, rainy night Phillip Huntly hurriedly strode into town. A friend called to him from over the way but he ignored her; a stranger asked him the time but Phillip just walked on; a tramp asked if he had any money but he brushed past.

The next day Huntly's body was found in a lonely, dark alley. He had been stabbed to death and left with no money and no watch. It seemed like a mugging gone wrong.

The only doubt was that, the previous day, Phillip had increased his life insurance cover; not by a little but from £50,000 to £1,000,000. Because of the large pay-off, the insurance company told its investigator, Thomson, to double-check on the death.

Thomson found that the insurance was to go to Phillip's children and that Phillip was nearly bankrupt because his business had collapsed. As a result his wife was leaving him and taking the children. Phillip apparently loved his children deeply and, though he felt he was losing them, he wanted them to inherit something from their father.

It was all falling into place like a jig-saw puzzle. Thomson walked into the manager's office and explained his theory. "Huntly killed himself," he explained, "because he was becoming bankrupt and his wife was going to leave him. He loved his children and didn't want them to hate their father so he wanted them to benefit from his

death. He made it look like a mugging so that the insurance could be paid out. We don't pay out for suicides."

Thomson's manager said, "Then who stole his watch and his wallet?"

"That's easy," said Thomson. "He threw them away before he went. That's why he wouldn't even tell someone the time." He went on, "But what puzzles me is the weapon. If he stabbed himself how did he hide the knife?"

"Aha!" said the manager. "You have let your imagination run away with you. With no knife found he must have been murdered and we shall have to pay out."

Thomson was not sure and so he talked to more people who had seen Phillip on his last night alive. All of them emphasised how much of a hurry Phillip had been in – as though he was late r an important meeting or something.

for an important meeting or something. But that made the mystery harder. If Philip had an important engagement, why would he kill himself?

Thomson decided to search Phillip's house and there he found an odd-shaped jelly mould – like a dagger! The mystery was solved. No weapon was found because the knife melted after Phillip had stabbed himself. It had been a dagger made of ice. The reason he had been in such a hurry was in order to get to the alley and use the knife before it melted.

A new pupil writes to the Headmaster

Dear Mr Dorey,

The reason I wanted to write is just to say that I am really enjoying it at Bethany. At first I was missing some of my old friends at DCPS but after a couple of days here I made some new friends.

I have started my piano lessons already and my teacher, Mrs Dutton, was very welcoming. I knew her before I came to the school because I occasionally play the violin in church and Mrs Dutton plays the piano. I am pleased that the music lessons are planned so that I don't always miss the same subject lesson each week.

One of the other things that I like about Bethany is that even the older girls talk to you and say hello. The only dislike I have about Bethany is that there is quite a lot of walking. Never mind, it's all good exercise for the old School Walk!

Another excellent aspect of the school is that the teachers are really friendly.

I am extremely pleased that I came to Bethany and I think I made the right decision in leaving DCPS.

Yours sincerely,

Natasha Fitzgerald (7A)

The Magic Bread

Bianca Green - Year 7

Mr Brown was a baker. In fact he was the best baker in town. Everyone went to get bread from him.

In the morning the smell of fresh, baking bread wafted its way through the old streets of Legere or, as the posh people say, St Legere. The smell flew up the alleyways and into the dock waking up the small fishing boats and the big ships that floated on the water like clouds on air. Seagulls flew and squawked above and clung onto the top masts of the boats. At eight o'clock the market started to open. People were selling clothes, crockery, glass, china and lots of other things.

If you walked forty or so yards you would come to the food market. Here they sold everything from fruit and vegetables to meat, fish... oh! and, last of all, at the very end, was Mr Brown,

the baker. People were happy to walk the whole distance just to get to Mr Brown's bread stall. Anyone would truthfully tell you that he made the most money of any of the stallholders in the whole market.

There were only two problems. The first was flies. It seemed that every single fly in the world came to land on Mr Brown's bread. The second was Mr Brown himself. Because he was always so busy with his bread-making and his stall that he never had a minute to himself which meant that he had no partner. No Mrs Brown to share his life with.

One Saturday Mr Brown took the day off. He was looking for something. Not a little something but a very big something. He hadn't seen it yet but this afternoon he knew he would.

Normally Mr Brown would just comb his hair a little bit but today he used a whole tub of wax to make his hair stay down. You see, Mr Brown did not normally brush his hair very well so it was usually all fluffy. After he had straightened his hair, Mr Brown looked in his wardrobe and took out a suit that hadn't been worn for years. He shook it and blew it until all the dust was off and then he put it on. When he looked in the mirror he almost screamed. The suit was up to his kneecaps and his elbows! What could he do? It was time to go. "Oh, well," he sighed. "I will just have to wear this."

Mr Brown went downstairs, fed the cat and put his own dinner on so that it would be ready when he got back and then he set off.

He walked through the streets of St Legere for half an hour. It was very embarrassing because all the people laughed at him from their windows and gardens. Finally he got there. Above the window in big, red letters it said "Estate Agents". He knocked and went in.

As soon as the bell rang a lady, about Mr Brown's age, came up to him and said, "How can I help you?"

"Well," said Mr Brown, "I'm looking for a shop. Not a stall but an indoor shop."

At that moment the lady came out from behind the counter and Mr Brown saw that she was wearing a blue skirt that came up to her knees and a very, very short top with no sleeves. Both the lady and Mr Brown were wearing clothes which were too small, too tight and too short.

The lady took out some papers. "Have a look at these," she said.

"This is perfect," said Mr Brown. He was looking at a bottle green shop with a white door and roses growing up the wall. "That's the one I'd like to see."

The lady seemed pleased. "When would you like to inspect it?" she asked. "Tomorrow? Next week?" "Now!" replied Mr Brown "And would you take me? You are so

"Now!" replied Mr Brown "And would you take me? You are so beautiful." The lady blushed. Then Mr Brown said, "What is your name?"

"Wendy. My name is Wendy and yes I will escort such a handsome fellow as you."

They walked out of the shop. It wasn't very far and when they got there he fell in love with it and Wendy and Mr Brown fell in love with each other.

I have to end this story now because I am at my nan's and I have to go home but I suppose you can guess at the end. Mr Brown and Wendy got married of course. This meant that Mr Brown now had a partner he adored as well as an assistant for making and selling the best bread in the world.

They both wore exactly what they liked in their beautiful indoor shop with no flies at all to trouble them. Everything was just perfect and so, if anyone asked, "How is the bread today?" Mr and Mrs Brown would happily reply, "It's magic!"

My Horses Geoffrey Warr - Year 7

They get me up at the crack of dawn With their noises "I want food!" They like their maize, they won't eat corn, They think that Pasture Mix is good.

I ride them though they sometimes bite. (Their teeth are sharp, they really hurt.) I groom them 'til they are shining bright – But they just like to roll in dirt!

They like to canter and to trot, They like to play and fool around. They like to gallop, then to stop – And to throw me... Ouch! ... upon the ground.

My Christmas Presents

Bianca Green - Year 7



I got my teddy for Christmas It was wrapped up in a box. My Grandad got me a Gameboy My Grandma got me some socks.

> My Auntie took me to the fair My Uncle got me the big, fat bear My Brother got me some colouring pens My Sister got me four speckled hens.

My Dad got me some posters of blue My Mum took me to the zoo. Christmas is over and back to school we go But wait until next year.... GET WITH THE FLOW!!!!

MY HERO

Carly Finch – Year 7

My hero is Absolutely excellent At football He is in the First XI Plays well in every match Scores so easily I wish I was him.

My hero is Funny he always Makes me laugh Whether he is on his own Or with his friends. Once when I was down He told me a joke and Then I just wanted to Laugh and play.

My hero is Cute and Good-looking As can be. The best in the school.

My hero is An excellent swimmer Especially in the freestyle. Swims like a fish Sawing through The water. My hero is Strong so he Can stick up to AnyoLe Looking down at me Smiling.

his own ds. down and d to hool. freestyle. This is why he is my hero Yet he has no clue. He is in the Upper 6th And about to leave I will miss his good looks And his smile.

MY HERO

Mike Blacker – Year 8

Beware, Take care. Choose a real hero, If you dare. Don't look up to footballers Models or pop stars, Or women who wear no bras. Think before you choose, Or else you will lose, Without dignity or style You will be a loser in denial.

So think, Don't do, Until you know, Who to look up to. Don't go with the flow, And don't lie low. Stand up high, Don't just fall over and die.

So believe in real heroes, People who don't lie. People who really try, People who reach up high, People who can really touch the sky.

My hero stood up high, He didn't just fall down and die, He was a freedom fighter, A person who really made the world brighter.

I chose Nelson Mandela. He came over the country like a spell of good weather. Bringing all of South Africa together. He wasn't European, He wasn't white, But what he did was definitely right. He brought rights for blacks into the light, He fought the right fight, And won!

MY HERO

Emily Nelson - Year 9

She has always been there for me, Through thick and thin. When I am hungry or tired, When it's fun or grim.

She's kind and gentle, Loving and caring. Puts other people first. Always sharing.

She puts on a smile, Whenever I'm around And always tells me, That she's proud.

She could cook for England, With her rice and spice And she knows how to make A big surprise. She knows when I am right or wrong, I think she has some sort of power. Whenever she walks past me, I smell a rose petal shower.

She may not be the greatest writer, Or the greatest singer, But to me she will always be special, Because she is definitely a winner.

She's my shining star, The Sun on a shiny day. She's my hero, My mum.

MY HERO

Andrew Penny – Year 9

My Hero would be Someone strong, Someone fearless. Someone I could depend on, Someone daring, Someone faithful That I could trust. Someone in disguise That stays well hidden. If I had a Hero they would Be someone respected Or someone like a super Hero. Just like on T.V. Someone with powers Above the rest. Someone supernatural A one of a kind. Someone with beliefs Like saving the environment. Someone down to earth That knows what's going on. Someone to make a difference To change the world. Maybe this is too much to ask for But I can still wish.

MY HERO

Callum Brewster - Year 7

From your Mummy to Batman, From David Beckham to Napoleon. They are your Heroes As well as your friends. They may not fly or play football But they all will help you whatever you do. They will not annoy you or ignore you. They would not laugh or tease you. They will help with your problems from bullies to murderers. They will believe you and tell the truth. Whatever you look like, Whatever you wear, Whatever you talk like. They will still hang around you And will help when you're sad. They will be joyful And hide their sadness to keep you happy. This is called kindness This is called being a Hero.

MY JOURNEY ON THE HINDENBURG

Tom de Vries - Year 9

On board the Hindenburg was wonderful and I will never forget it. It had amazing things inside. The only word I can use to describe it is 'luxurious'. It even had a library on board and everything you would get in a millionaire's house. This was the largest flying machine ever built. It was 245 metres long. It was as long as four Concordes nose to tail. It was huge. It was four great big engines. It could travel a great distance and lift about 60 tons, including 75 passengers and about 50 crew. In the Hindenburg there was a huge lounge and a grand piano. At the end of the airship there was a huge sight-seeing area, which was 30m long. The flight was very smooth and a quiet ride.

The Hindenburg was built in Germany. It made its first flight in 1937. On the 6th May 1937 the Hindenburg was to land at Lakehurst, New Jersey. It was late because of strong winds. The airship circled the mooring tower. A team of two hundred men stood ready and the Captain reversed the engines. At 7.20 the airship stopped. I was thinking to myself what a wonderful adventure it was. Suddenly the ship shuddered and I looked out of the window and there I saw flames flying up the plane. It had caught fire! I looked around and nobody knew what had happened. They were just standing around drinking and joking. I did not know what to do. The stairways on the ship acted as chimneys. All the things were rushing through my head.

The people I was looking at just did not know what was coming to them. Suddenly the smoke broke into the room. Everyone shouted. I ran through the lounge and there I saw the fire tearing up through the corridor. I paused, I guess I thought this disaster was all just a dream. I knocked myself on the head. It was not a dream – I had to act fast. I turned around and ran back towards the lounge. Disaster struck as every person on board was running around like headless chickens.

The flames were getting very hot. I took off my jacket, as I was so hot. People just freaked out. People were jumping. I did not know what to do. People were dying here and I just stood there watching. I stood there for about a minute then I walked towards the window and stared down. I looked and all I could see was all the men and women and the children clutched by the hands of their parents falling from the Hindenburg.

The heat became more unbearable. I was sweating buckets. The flames came closer. The walls caught fire. It was just me and a few other people who were crying in the corner. I stepped back as my skin started to shrivel from the heat. Sore pains; very sore pains on my face. I could not take any more. I took a step back and then I crawled through the tight gap to freedom. My face felt better as I was gliding through the air. Then black. The adventure on the Hindenburg had ended in a tragedy.

YEAR 9 MINI SAGA COMPETITION

DLS Students had to write a story using only 45-50 words. It was surprising how much excitement, humour, drama and mystery could be packed into so few words. Congratulations to everyone who took part. The following six Sagas are reproduced here

D. Bailey

1ST - Carolin Engelhorn

THE MAN THAT WALKED

The man walked down sad, depressed, no sense in life, confused. Shadows followed him on every corner, at every streetlight. His face was full of doubt, emotionless. No one ever understood his mind. I knew this man years ago. He was never seen again.

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2ND - Emily Nelson

THE OPTIMIST

The TV exploded as the house blew up. She sighed: 'As if that would ever happen in real life,' she thought to herself as she made her way to the kitchen to cook something. If only she had smelled the gas that lingered in there before she lit the match.

3RD - Zachary Hill

SINKING

Suddenly everything went silent, I reached for anything. Nothing. I felt freezing. My heart was racing. I opened my eyes. I felt I could see forever. I looked up. Light. Couldn't reach it. Everything stopped. My heart slowed down, it beat all over my body. Then nothing.

HIGHLY COMMENDED: Luke McGrath

SINKING

I stood on the railing, fifty feet high. The boat snapped. The stern fell back into the water. We were pulled back up. Suddenly it started to sink. I thought the screaming would kill me before the water. As the icy water hit my skin I knew it was over.

HIGHLY COMMENDED: Alex Sangster

THE LIFE OF A DRUG ADDICT

Tobacco. Cannabis. Paranoia. Tobacco. Alcohol. Headache. Club. Ecstasy. Hospital. Scared. Home. Tobacco. Cannabis. Paranoid. Hospital. Scared. Home. Alcohol. Fight. Police Station. Prison. Home. Heroin. Overdose. Scared. Paranoid. Hospital. Home. Tobacco, Cannabis. Paranoid. Club. Heroin. Hospital. Dead!

HIGHLY COMMENDED: Sam Stutchbury

SATURDAY SCHOOL

There are many reasons why I hate Saturday school. The early mornings, that feeling that no one is out of bed when you are in the middle of a lesson. And over all probably the boredom of listening to the teacher instead of the sound of you snoring.

EUTHANASIA

Sophie Nowne – Year 9

Euchange their minds about the subject through their lives, depending on what is happening to them, or people close to them. I have tried to set out the 'good points' and the 'bad points'.

Good Points: Euthanasia would give someone the choice of whether to live or die, rather than have others decide for him or her. There is a lady with MS who went to court recently to ask that, when she decides she has had enough, her husband can give her drugs to end her life. She lost the case. Some people would say that she ought to be allowed this choice while her brain still works and she is still able to speak to express her wishes.

Euthanasia would allow doctors and nurses to end someone's misery if there was no hope for them and their pain was unbearable in their last few days or hours.

Some people say that animals have more rights, as vets will tell pet owners that there is nothing they can do for the dog or cat and give it an injection to put it to sleep.

Bad Points: Medical advances mean that every year more and more diseases can be cured or their progress halted. If someone had chosen euthanasia and then a cure was found, it would have been a waste of a life.

The responsibility for doctors, nurses and families to make the decision would be huge and a lot of doctors have said that they would not be able to make that choice for someone, anyway. You could easily see a situation where the family of a dying person and the hospital staff disagreed about the way forward.

There might be people who did not have the best interests of the patient in the front of their minds (like someone who might inherit a lot of money – that could influence the decision).

Mistakes could be made by hospitals. There have been cases of people in long-term comas, using machines to stay alive who have suddenly come back. No one can know when or if this might happen.

There might be a danger of creating 'the perfect race' in which anyone with a disability or illness which was regarded as unacceptable got 'put down'.

People would argue that God gave man life and only he can take it away. Committing suicide is seen as a sin, so taking someone else's life must be the same.

My thoughts: I think that it would be wrong to legalise euthanasia because whether a person is in pain or not, no one should be killed. Their pain could be temporary and in extreme pain they could ask for euthanasia when some drug might become available to help them. MMMMMM

THE BOOKS THAT INFLUENCE ME AND WHY

Jack Liu - Year 9

The books that influence me are mostly about Twars or history. They teach me things that have happened in the past and how cruel humans can be. The also make me feel hatred TAXIMAN towards countries because of what they have done, like Japan in World War II, who invaded the South of China. I wouldn't blame the country now because the people who did that are the generation before but it always makes me think why people do such things. Don't they feel guilty or sorry? I still don't understand why people have such ideas of invading other countries but what I have learnt is that people are prepared to make other people's life hard and to make them suffer.

I also like books about ethics. They help me to learn what humans are like. One of these books told me about keeping life simple rather than complicated. Some things are naturally simple and straightforward but there are always people making life difficult. One book I read explained that 92% of worrying isn't really important. One of the psychologists said 40% of worrying will not happen, 30% of worrying has already happened, 12% of worrying is about health and 10% of worries aren't important at all because they are little things we don't need to care about. Therefore, only 8% of worrying is actually needed. I worry about things I don't need to worry about. Another book said we don't enjoy things we are doing at the moment. When you have your meal, do you always concentrate on the food, or do you think of something else? It's true for me and I didn't realize it until I read the book. I enjoy reading all sorts of books but these two particularly interested me.

JIMMY HENDRIX MY HERO

Alex Sangster - Year 9

The lights brighten as he walks on stage, Of the 1968 Woodstock festival, In bright purple flairs, The clang of his electric guitar, As it is picked up off the floor. He burst into a rhythmic energy. Laying down the guitar solos like no one else can. He is on fire! Then as the crowd are going wild, He changes the tone of the music To a kind of psychedelic mode. Hippies tripping On acid and all kinds of concoctions. Then as Jimmy draws to an end, He is engulfed by the music And smashes his guitar furiously with rage To the sound of 20,000 tripped-out fans. He bows, He leaves For his set is done. Then it all dies down Jimmy is over and so is all the fun!



JURASSIC PARK

Anne Saunders - Year 8

Just then we saw them. Under the rock. Red speckled eggs. A tiny tapping noise. Suddenly one egg Split open. I saw a baby dinosaur Crawl free.

> Pretty but ugly and dangerous All at once. Raptors' babies. Kill them? Not me.

JURASSIC PARK

Karl Storey - Year 8

I see dinosaurs. They try and kill me And they also have very sharp teeth Which kill lots of people. They are very big And they are scary. They are meant to be extinct But a man has brought them back from the dead.

They are killing and killing And eating lots of heads.

JURASSIC PARK

Alex Bishop - Year 8

The animals are scary on Jurrasic Park, Some have big teeth, Some make me laugh. We are all in danger, We'd better be aware,

We should all be scared. Try to be careful, Watch your every move, Remember what can happen to you. People have died in Jurassic Park, Watch your step, It could be fatal. Try to stay awake because if you don't You won't BE ALIVE.

JURASSIC PARK

Alex Ward - Year 8

The dinosaurs are real. It really makes you feel Like you are really there, When you sit on a chair And watch 'Jurassic Park'. Go to the lounge and have a lark. Go to see where the fossils are. Don't get stuck in prehistoric tar. Go buy some popcorn to eat, Watch a dinosaur movie and take a seat.

JURASSIC PARK

James Applegarth - Year 8

I am a goat With a rather thin coat. I'm not afraid to get squashed and mashed. Or get my eyes pulled out and my knees cut open. For I am a poor poor goat. I'm not afraid to be mashed in a bowl, Or my legs broken and my arms bent back, For I am the poor poor goat, Who gets eaten by a rather nasty big tall lizard type of a thing.

COASTER CRAZY

Nick Dawes · Year 9

Flowing in flowing out On the rides people scream and shout, Hurtling down the big first drop Through the tunnel and up to the top. Twisting, turning, we go for the burn The next corner will be a 90° turn. Swooping, looping side by side Stomachs churning they love the ride. The end is coming the brakes are hot Shall we ride again? Or shall we not?

THE KING IS THE EAGLE

Adam Baldwin - Year 9

The King is the eagle, Its kingdom, the skies. Its prey is in terror whenever it flies. Elegant and graceful, As it soars the clouds, Vicious and powerful, It stands up proud.

No prey too big, No land too far, The Eagle's a predator, He shall not starve.

The King is the Eagle, He's strong and has might, When the eagle attacks, He's ready to fight.

A presence that's mighty A reputation that shows, The King is the Eagle, To others a foe.

WAR OF THE SMALL

Alex Cable - Year 10

Zeedee awoke with a start. The first thing that entered his mind was Zwhat day it was. It was the day he had been looking forward to ever since the war started, the day of his eighteenth birthday. He could finally fight alongside the brave Wasps that were

Ight alongside the brave Wasps that v giving their lives for the survival of their race, and that of their allies, the Ants. He thought back to the day those unnatural flying ants had revealed themselves. The horrible sound of their wings and the fearful screams of wasps in the hive. The defence forces fought like mad bees until they were eventually overrun. Strangely, the enemy backed away after they had won, taking wasps with them. The hive had lost many wasps that day and Zeedee had been eager for revenge ever since.

'Zeedee, get down here this minute or you'll be late for recruitment!'

'Coming, mum.'

Zeedee, suddenly remembering the time, flew downstairs and had breakfast. 'Oh, Duke called. He said he'd meet you outside the barracks.'



Duke was Zeedee's best friend and they grew up together.

'OK,' said Zeedee, 'I'll come straight back after recruitment. Bye.'

Zeedee walked out of the door to the main hive area. He decided to go the long route to the recruitment centre so he could see the neighbourhood one more time as a civilian.

He took fifteen minutes to get to the recruitment centre and he was just in time, as an old wasp in uniform was putting the 'closed' sign on the window.

Please, please, let me in. I've been waiting for this day for so long!'

'All right, don't fret. I'll let you in but if you're late in the military you'll be thrown out. Let's get you sorted.'

Zeedee's initiation into the army was not as interesting as it sounded. It involved a lot of form filling and Zeedee nearly fell asleep. The whole boring process was over soon, though, and he was walking home before he knew it. He was so excited about being in the army that he found it difficult to keep the look of military sternness whilst running at full speed. When he reached home he met his parents reading the news. They looked very sad.

'What's going on?' Zeedee said, with an increasing feeling of dread.

'Those filthy scum-sucking mutations! Those flying ants! They're preparing for another attack on this hive! Lucky we have the Secret Service? 'What! Which one?'

'I don't know but they sent our allies the ants, to protect the hive. You'd better hurry up, they'll need you!'

Zeedee ran out of the room to the barracks and nearly ran over Duke. 'No time to talk, Zeedee. Let's go!'

Suddenly there was a big bang and many shouts from wasps. When the dust cleared, he saw a sight he hoped never to see in the hive, the enemy. Before he could act he was knocked out cold.

When he awoke he could not see a thing.

'Where am I?'

'You're in our base, don't worry, we won't kill you,' said a low voice. 'You're a prisoner of war now. You will work for us and help us win the war, or die.'

'When will I be released?'

'When I have defeated your military you will be released with everyone else.'

It looked like Zeedee's war was over already.

DON'T BLAME HIM...

Lucy Thomson - Year 10

'I hate you. Just get lost! It's your fault that he's dead!' I screamed.

I was crying and my throat really hurt. As I was screaming this everyone stopped and stared at us.

'Sarah, it wasn't my fault, I wasn't driving the other car that crashed into us!' Jack was shouting back.

More people had joined to see what all the noise was about.

'He wouldn't have been in the car if you hadn't made him,' I was screaming through my tears, 'and now I don't have a brother. I hope you're happy!'

'Of course I'm not! I wish I had died in that car instead of Joe and if I could turn back the time I would!'

I ran, ran as hard as I could all the way home.

It was only two weeks ago the nightmare had started. We had a 'phone call at nine fifteen.

'Hello?"

'Is that Mrs Rivers?'

'Yes, has something happened?'

'Um, I'm afraid your son had been killed in a car crash. Could you come down to the station to identify the body?'

'Oh, my God! Yes, um, of course.'

She put the 'phone down. There were tears streaming from her eyes.

'Mum, what's up, has something happened?'

"It's your brother, he's...' she trailed off.

I just went to pieces after that night. Nothing would ever be the same. What made it worse was that my boyfriend, Jack, was in the car but he survived. I should be pleased

but my brother and I were so close and now he was gone. When I got home I burst through the door and ran up

to my room. I put some music on and lay on my bed. About five minutes later my 'phone rang. I picked it up.

'Hello?"

'Hi, Sarah. It's me, Abbie. I heard today at school about what happened. Are you all right?'

'Yeah, I'm just fine,' I said sarcastically.

'Look, I'm worried about you. I'm your best friend and Jack is as upset as you are. He has to live with the fact that he lived and his best friend died. Please don't blame him, he really likes you and he'll do anything for you.'

'Is that all you called for? A lecture! Well, I don't need friends like that!' I slammed the 'phone down and put my music up as far as it would go. 'Sarah, get up! I'm not going to tell you again. Jack 'phoned for you.

He said he'll come round so you can walk to school together,' my Mum shouted from the bottom of the stairs.

She was acting like nothing had happened, it was her way of dealing with it. So I got dressed and got my bag. Should I just go and not wait for Jack? After all, it was he who persuaded my brother to drive into town. There was a knock at the door. It was too late now.

'Bye, Mum', I shouted as I closed the door. She was too busy to hear me. "I wasn't sure if you would wait for me. I'm glad you did. We need to talk', Jack said gently.

'Well, I'm here. What do you want?'

'I really like you and I'm so sorry about your brother. I really wish I could change the past but if I had died would you have blamed your brother? I have to live with the images and flashbacks from the crash for the rest of my life. Please don't blame me.'

'Jack, I... I need to know what happened that night. I need to know,' I said quietly.

'We were driving past the 'Oak and Ivy' pub, just by the sharp corner. A car came round the corner on our side the road. It hit our car. The impact was on your brother's side. We didn't stand a chance. It was a Landrover, doing at least sixty miles per hour.' Jack took a deep breath. 'With the impact we were hit by the car behind us, then rolled down the bank. I think that's when I lost consciousness.' He stopped and looked at me.

'I'm so sorry Jack. I never knew...' I stopped.

'It's all right, Sarah.'

My heart will always be in conflict between joy at my boyfriend's survival and grief at my brother's death.

THE SNIPER

Philip Wells - Year 10

As he lay there, watching and waiting, The Sniper thought about his power. He could decide who lives or dies, At just the squeeze of a trigger.

Then he saw it, just a little way off. A man was looking out of his cover. The Sniper lowered his head, And trained the sight on his chest.

As he slowly moved up to the man's forehead, He thought a while, 'What is he like?' 'Does he have a good sense of humour?' 'Does he have a wife and kids?''

The Sniper's finger twitched lightly on the trigger, One more thought crossed his mind.

'Should he live or should he die?' And then he decided, 'No, he should die.'

He pulled the trigger. One shot rang out, Some birds flew off, but that was all. Because now all that the man could do Was lie on his back and stare at the sky.

MY SUICIDE

Lucy Thomson - Year 10

It all began one night. I'd had enough of this fight. I got to my room. I closed my door. It was in my bottom drawer. I took it out and looked it over. I pressed it on my skin.

It created a red river which got wider.

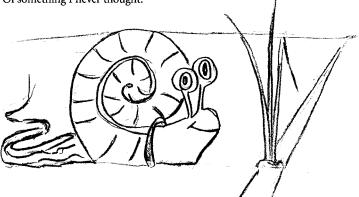
I looked up to the ceiling.

I felt that awful feeling.

It got wider.

I saw that dreadful spider. It was the last thing I did see.

He walked through my door. I was lying on the floor. A deep red pool surrounded me. The emotion on his face Had a deep, deep trace Of something I never thought.



THE SNAIL

Simon Hughes - Year 10

There once was a snail. He often left an extremely sticky trail. He had a friend who also was a snail But sadly he was in jail. He got out on bail Looking for a male snail To read his mail. His mind was very frail Because he got hit by a nail. The sad end to his tale. After that he started reading junk mail.

A RESTFUL PLACE

Peter Micheli - Year 10

As I sit there on the top of the valley, With the oak tree casting shade over me, I can see across the cricket pitch, With the pavilion full of cricketers.

The hills on the other side, Remind me of a patchwork quilt, With all the colours of green and yellow, And the little sheep grazing in the green grass.

But through the restful sight, There is the sound of bleating sheep, And birds chirping in the tree and the sky, Against the wispy clouds.

It is all so restful as I sit there, With the sun on my face, Thinking up ideas of what I'm to write.

LIFE AND DEATH

Tom Danby - Year 10

Out he came screaming His father's face gleaming. The nurse cried, 'He's breathing. He's breathing.' He walked through life without a care. Sometimes he would even dare To breathe in the clean air. But now he's in complete despair.

As he sat in his old leather chair He would say, 'It's so unfair.' He made his final will As all the world sat still.

Finally the nurse cried, 'He's dying. He's dying.

THE AFTERMATH OF THE BATTLE

Rachel Smyth - Year 10

The silence is awesome – so great is the pause. Is Honour, even Life, sufficient to fight the cause?

The after-pain will come, as night follows the day The innocent, and the guilty, must both have their say.

The War must go on, fresh battles to be fought More dead – more dying – is it all for nought?

Rally to the flag, lads – we cannot die. It's something that happens to Somebody else, we're still breathing – that's no lie.

Was it only yesterday, the bugles called? One last battle, lads, one more try. Some will make it, some will not. No time for sympathy – no time to cry.

The War, the War is what it's all about – One battle alone will not save the day.

'Fight on! Fight on!' I hear you say.

But now enjoy the quiet – listen for the skylark – feel the air, Dream of tomorrow, demand your say – peace for all to share.

THE ONE-ARMED BUTCHER

Bertie Chambers - Year 10

The one-armed butcher has one arm, he has one eye He never has a smile.

The one-armed butcher is the meanest man around. He always looks at me with a frown. No one knows where he came from. No one knows his name. But I'll tell you one thing ... he's quite insane.

He doesn't speak, he doesn't laugh, I doubt he even takes a bath. He has no friends, he has no pets It's said he has some massive debts.

He has one arm, he has one eye But he still makes...one hell of a pork pie.

INSPIRED BY 'LOVE JUICE' FROM 'A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM'

Shane Holehouse - Year 10

'Go now before you irritate me,' the chief imp of the marshes had spoken. It was his four hundredth birthday. It had been a hundred years since he had had any fun with his power.

'Yes, my lord, I will go straight away to Bethany School and do as you ordered.' The small imp bowed and with a crack like a whip he disappeared.

Twelve days later some people thought they heard a pop in the Staff Common Room. The Head of Science thought it necessary to explain how diffusion worked with methane. After that most of the staff left the building, except for the Head of Games who was peacefully snoring on a couch. This gave Jagga the chance to pop out from behind the couch. He slipped out of the room without a sound.

The next day after the methane speech in the Common Room people started to notice things and people acting strangely.

'John, what are you doing,' the Head of History, Miss Davis, was trying to convince her husband, the Deputy Headmaster, that he was not Hitler. 'Now, John, stop it. You have a class to teach!'

John gave her a curt reply which left her speechless not because it was in such a sharp tone but because it was in German.

'John, you can't speak German.'

Another reply in German and then something that surprised and startled even Miss Davis and the ten Year Ten GCSE history students. John ran and locked himself in his closet.

This was not the only strange occurrence that was happening around the school. Chulwick Nipwick sniggered, sniggered long and hard. He was having the time of his life. Officially, imps were not allowed to use their power without consulting the Empress of the Magical Community. However, about every hundred years imps got frustrated and burst. Chulwick was the head of his clan of marsh imps, and he had got very frustrated. He had ordered Jagga to make up a solution of mogoberry and hiffacut which made all who touched it become their worst nightmare.

'Phil. Are you all right?' Mr Daniel was shaking the Head of Games.

'I can't stop it. Football has taken over.'

'What are you talking about?'

'There is no more rugby. All football.'

Jagga was appearing everywhere and making people's lives very different, not really in a bad way because they did not know, with the exception of Mr Marriott, that they were their worst nightmare. At twelve o'clock Thursday morning Jagga was in the dormitories of Kendon House. He had left Pengelly alone because he thought it to be too unhygienic. He crept along making no sound. Suddenly, he heard a noise behind him and saw a short, blond man coming up the stairs. He quickly jumped through an open door. As he turned around to look at the room he had jumped into he noticed someone staring him in the eye. They both jumped back.

'Oh,' said the individual that happened to be in the room.

Who are you? I mean, greetings, Sir. Who do I have the pleasure of meeting?' Jagga said this very quickly as he fiddled with the solution on his belt. He got the bottle free and threw a tiny bit of the liquid on Luke Roberts. The effect was not what Jagga had expected. Luke fell asleep on the spot.

'What, in the name of the Empress, is going on?'

Jagga looked at the bottle he had used. Disaster struck – it was the wrong potion.

The one he had used was a special brew that he used when he wanted a girl. The effect

the potion had was that when the person woke they would love the person that they first saw.

He had no second thoughts. He ran like he had never run. As he passed the teacher in the corridor he threw some more of the right potion on him. The teacher sprouted horns and disappeared into the floor. Jagga ran to the ground floor and took refuge under a sofa for a few hours to see what effect his terrible mistake had made.

'Good morning, Luke,' it was Alex Orient. Luke awoke from his trance and stared at Alex for a while.

'You all right, Luke?' Alex said in a concerned tone. Still no answer.

'Luke, you're gonna get a smack soon if you don't answer.'

'Well you are very strong and muscular.'

'Luke, you poof. Stop looking at my body.'

'It is pretty hard seeing as your muscles protrude so vividly.'

BANG!

'That woke me up,' Luke said.

As Luke walked down the corridor thinking of Alex as he went to brush his teeth, he saw Joseph Cheung yelling at the urinal in Spanish, Bertie Chambers was thinking he was playing in a professional cricket match, while all he was doing was sitting on the floor throwing one of his sandals in the air. An onlooker would have thought that instead of going to Kent they had accidentally taken a wrong turn and gone to San Francisco, or Bedlam.

Jagga realized that he had to stop this mayhem but there was a problem – he didn't know how. He jumped as quickly as possible onto a beam of

light and before he knew it he was standing in front of Chulwick himself. 'Yes, I know why you are here. I have been watching all and I will

comment it was very funny but you need a Wisik plant now.'

'A Wisik plant? What on earth is that?'

'It is a plant that makes the effect of any drug on that person have no effect. I predict that humans will discover it in about a hundred years and it will be a cure for all drug abusers.'

'Where can I find this plant, Sir?'

'In the western mountains of Wangtoa you will find a glade due north of the town of Yammat. In this valley there will be an abundance of this plant. Go there, get some and bring it back to Bethany.'

'No sooner said than gone.' He vanished.

It took Jagga three days to get this wonderful plant but meanwhile at Bethany things were getting quite serious. People thought that Chris would have permanent brain damage if he continued to jump head first down every flight of stairs he came across, thinking he was skiing. As for Luke, he was in hospital with a broken nose and three bruised ribs. Chulwick was very embarrassed as he had never meant to go this far and he wanted to make it up to these people in some way.

Three days to the minute later Jagga returned looking exhausted. 'I have it, my lord'. He said this trembling. He knew the extent of his master's wrath when he was irritated, and he did not look exactly happy at the moment.

'Don't worry, my servant. As you can see I am not pleased but it was my mistake. I should have restrained myself and not told you to do anything at all. I'm tired Jagga. It's my birthday and I can't have fun. What is there left for me to do? I am finished with this life. I will take the next boat to havens across the great water. However, there is one more thing I want you to do.'

What is it, my lord? Anything at all.' Jagga had a tear in his eye. Chulwick had been a very good lord and he was sad to hear that he would be moving on to the next plane of life.

'I want you to make a gift to that school that I messed up so much.'

'What! Do you want me to get rid of that Mrs Bailey?'

'No, no, Jagga, something that they will remember for a long time to come.'

'They would remember that.'

'Yes, but I want this to affect the whole school, not just Year Ten, Set Four English. I have it! I want you to build a new house. The worst thing about that school is Pengelly. 'Very true,' Jagga replied. 'Tomorrow I will burn it for the benefit of the

spectators and then create a building similar to Kendon.'

'No, don't do that. Make it better than Kendon. Also put into the brains of the Housemasters a deep-seated belief about the children being able to stay up late and to do whatever they want.'

"I will do so, my lord."

In thirteen years the school didn't even remember any of the commotions that occurred, but in a dream.

When Chulwick left the land the worthy Jagga took over the reign of the imps.

He was satisfied that everything would work out for the best in the end.

A DREAM COME TRUE

(Inspired by 'Love Juice' from 'A Midsummer Night's Dream')

Luke Roberts - Year 10

My name is Henry and one day my eighteenyear-old brother came up to me and said, 'Henry, there is something I want to share with you.'

'What?' I replied.

He then leant over and whispered in my ear.

"I know some magic!"

'Huh!' I replied.

'I don't know how to explain,' he replied excitedly. 'It was the cross-country run today at school. I was in the middle of the woods round our school when I heard rustling. I shouted 'Hello!' but there was no answer. I said it again but there was still no answer. I was about to walk away when I heard the noise again. I walked behind the tree and there before me was a lady dressed in a white dress, grinding some dead leaves and after a while added some purple liquid.'

Ben', she said.

'How do you know my name?' I said.

'The wind told me.'

'Who are you?' I asked.

'That's not important,' she said.

She looked up and there was a young beautiful girl about my age.

'Here, take this purple potion. It makes you invisible. If you add dead leaves after you have ground them finely enough, then drink it and it will make you go invisible. The bottle is also magic because the liquid never runs out.'

Why are you giving me this?' I asked.

'I've been told to,' she said.

'Who by?' I asked.

'I can't tell you.'

'Why not?

'I just can't. Go now!'

So I went. 'Have you told anybody?' I asked.

'No! You stupid or something? If anyone knew about this they would want it! They would probably beat me up and steal it from me. The only reason why I'm telling you is because you're family and I am bigger than you.'

I knew my brother was scared but in an excited way. I only hoped that the power of being able to go invisible wouldn't go to his head. Months passed and everything was going fine. My brother was using it sensibly, the potion that is. But I was wondering if it was always going to be so. Another month passed and he was still fine about it. Until one time he came back late. My mum and dad were both asleep. I stayed awake for my brother because I knew that something was going on and I wanted to find out what. It was about half twelve and I was about to give up on him when suddenly I heard the front door open. I heard footsteps coming up the stairs. They came closer and closer. The footsteps stopped outside my door.

'Ben?' İ called out.

'Go to sleep!' he replied.

'Where have you been?' I asked. 'Do you have any idea what time it is?' 'Yeah, so what are you doing up?

'Nothing that concerns you!' I'll tell mum!'

'You do and I'll break you in two.'

'Just tell me, I won't tell anybody!'

'Fine. I went to school and took a copy of my science GCSE paper.'

'That's cheating!'

'Shush! You'll wake mum and dad. Anyway, if I pass my GCSE science mum and dad will be happy and after that I'll get rid of the Magic potion.

And he did. He passed his science GCSE's and mum and dad were very happy. He also got rid of the Magic potion. He said he threw it in the river. But he still had some late nights where no one knew where he went. So whether he actually did get rid of it I'll never know.

JUDEN

Alexander Farrimond – Year 11

When I lived in Poland it was not a crime to be a Jew. I was original. People acknowledged me and I was respected at my school. All this changed in the Spring of 1932.

My parents had decided to go and live in Germany. They had heard stories of how Hitler was restoring it to its former self. My dad had better work there, so we decided to move. My school there was OK to start off with. I just had to acclimatize to the new surroundings and the new faces of the children. It was on January 30th 1933 that things took a turn for the worse. Hindenburg had resigned as Chancellor and Hitler had taken his place. I

had heard stories at school about what he wrote in his autobiography. I

refrained from believing them but I was always apprehensive about if he ever enforced them.

The next morning, I took the normal route to school through the village. As I walked through I could see several signs. One in particular caught my attention. It was bright yellow and it was situated in a shop window. To my disbelief it read: 'Kaufe nicht von



We card

Juden Läden' Do not buy from Jewish shops. The only thing going through my mind at that moment was the stories I had heard at my school. I tried my best to black them out and put my mind elsewhere. When I got to my classroom I was sickened to see my little brother, Samuel, was being made a spectacle of in front of the class. When they saw me, I was targeted also.

As days went on, things got worse. Every day I would see Jewish men get beaten up on the street by the SS. Even as I came and went from school people screamed for me to leave the country. I was forced to leave my school in the end. My dad even lost his job because he was an orthodox Jew. I think it was fortunate that the Gestapo came for us when they did. We and a few hundred others. The SS destroyed our belongings and dragged us round the lokhmal section where we were registered and then packed into individual carriages. That was the last I ever saw or heard from my parents. My little brother and I were on our way to Auschwitz.

When I arrived I was even split up from Samuel. I was sent into a room where they piled shoes and the hair they cut from our heads. My sleeping room was a place fit to hold about thirty people. I was one of four hundred and

twenty-five. Every day we were marched outside in the hot weather until we were so exhausted we fell over. In some cases this meant immediate execution. Each day someone was shot for unavoidable fatigue. I just had to wait for my turn. Strangely, I wanted it. After six weeks of working we were informed that we would be showered at the end of the day.

When this came about fifty of us were crammed into a room, with shower nozzles at the top. I could hear the clanking of the door as the Nazi guard locked it shut and looked in through the peephole window with an ominous smirk on his face. The lights started to flicker on and off. People were screaming until the lights came back on. Water started to slowly trickle out from the nozzles above us. This only lasted for about a minute. When the water ceased we all lined up to get out of the door. The guard just stared back at us. A hissing was coming from behind us. When I turned I could see a yellow gas coming from the shower nozzles. She was dead in under forty seconds.

STUDENT V TEACHER

Andrew Gausepohl - Year 11

Here I am supposed to be writing a story about conflict. Now the only conflicts I know are the movies on the TV ('Saving Private Ryan' was very good) and the occasional row with my mum. But here I am sitting in the class listening to Mr Hart Dyke:

'Now, this is supposed to be a story about conflict, it should be half speech and half text,' he dictated from a small sheet he was holding.

'Please start the essay this lesson and try to continue it for tonight's prep. This will be due on the Monday after half term,' he continued to inform me.

Well, today is Monday after half term and it's DLS. I have English in about four hours and there's a power cut at school. Now this is good because although I haven't finished my essay yet I can say that with the unexpected power cut I was unable to print off my work. This will give me an excuse until the power is back, probably later today or tomorrow. I only have one problem left, my battery is currently at 49% and this will only last me about an hour or two if I'm lucky. So that means unless the power doesn't come back after my last English lesson on Wednesday or Thursday I only have an hour and a half to finish a 400 word essay (I have gone down to 47% in the time it took to write that!)

So this was supposed to be a story about conflict, that puts me in conflict, in conflict with time and with Mr Hart Dyke if I don't get this finished. So this is a story about me (my favourite topic).

Now, the only other problem I have is how long this is supposed to be. Benedict Thompson tells me it's supposed to be at least 300 words. And then proudly boasts, 'Mine is at 900 now!' Now, does he really think that I could care how long his stupid essay is about a couple of soldiers during World War One? His entire essay probably amounts to 'Fred peeped out of his fox hole and got his head shot off!' Anyway, I am working in MS publisher which has no word count so unless I want to count every word of this essay myself I will have to transfer this to MS Word and then use the word count there. (There are 480 words in this so far.)

Good news! It is now 6.37 p.m. according to my mobile and I'm in prep. listening to the Mission Impossible II soundtrack. There was no English lesson today as school ended early and the power came back on shortly after. This is good, and the fact that this is Monday is even better. That means because we have IT tomorrow instead of English I have until Wednesday first period to hand this in, giving me the whole of tomorrow to print it! And if I can't find a time to print it off I will just tell Mr Hart Dyke that I forgot it and will get it to him by lunch. Now I have a finished essay that fits neatly into one page. An hour and fifteen minutes of prep to play games in, and some text messages to send.

GIRLS!

Colin Macdonald – Sixth Form

Lasses are strange things. Such talents they hide. Not always found until they're your bride. Like being able to nag you non-stop for years And if you snore in bed they clip your ears. Always agree if they call you a lump Never respond when they ask if they're plump. They always seem to need to win They'll make you suffer fat or thin. They're obsessed with make-up and pink sparkly things But boys, just think of the joy it all brings. Yes, girls are strange things I do agree But boys adore girls and girls make them happy.

The beginning of a story...

CIGARETTE IN THE ASHTRAY

Stephan Tomecko – Lower Sixth

Steam rises off each of the million leaves of the canopy, making a white powder sheet over the valley in the dark of the early morning. Rays of sun embrace the opposite side of the valley. The sight of the sun made me feel warm on the inside but only for a fraction of a second before the cold crawled over my skin again, inch by inch. It made my leg throb. How long have I got left until I can feel the warmth of the sun?

I am alone, I know I am. I can hear no life, only the sporadic whistle of wind curling around the tree stump I am slumped against. My right leg is stretched out in front of me, the left curled up to my body for warmth. I can feel the trees looking at me, judging me for what happened last night. They have no right to judge me, they only saw the end. They don't know why it happened. Standing their whole lives without moving, watching others as silent witnesses. What have I ever done to condemn myself in their eyes? They may know about the night but who could they tell? Let them judge, it can't affect me.

I can see dew now in the mild light of morning. Everything glistening with dampness. Even me. I am wet. Water drips off my face as my head turns down to look at the gaping hole in my leg. There is a puddle of blood and moisture on my flesh. The edges are already purple and in parts covered by partially congealed blood. There is a fly there in my leg, trying to drag itself clear of the sea of scum that flows in my leg. It can't get out and I can't, or I choose not to, help it. I feel like God, I have power over the life of another creature and I have condemned it to death. It and I will die together, each of us independent from each other. Both alone.

SIXTH FORM

CELEBRATED RADA OFFER

n 18-year-old student has been offered Aan unconditional place at the prestigious Royal Academy of Dramatic Arts. Alastair Ewer will be studying stage management and technical theatre. This boarder was also offered places at seven other choices, including the Royal Scottish Academy of Music and Drama. Alastair said: "The interview was quite daunting in front of a panel of five, followed by a practical, individual assessment. It took over four and a half hours in all but I am delighted to have been offered the place." Bethany's Head of Drama, Vanessa Abbot, said: "There is massive competition for places at RADA and we are really proud of Alastair."



RADA place awarded to Alastair Ewer.

LOWER SIXTH CHALLENGE OF MANAGEMENT COURSE - JULY 2002

On a day when all of the Lower Sixth felt they were in for another day of sitting and listening to another lecture about the world beyond education, they were shocked and pleased to hear from the speaker that the day would consist of fun and games!

We were introduced to five managers, who run their own businesses, and explained to us how they got there. This was followed by our splitting into five separate groups, and given our own advisor for the day, who was chosen from these five managers.

We were given our first task of the day, which was to build the highest tower possible only using the provided materials, which were a newspaper and a metre of masking tape. This was a good challenge to start off with and got all members of the group working together. This gave us a general idea of what we could expect for the rest of the day.

This led us to a second task, which was all to do with management. The task was about a clothes store, and certain problems that had cropped up in the business that needed to be raised. A store manager was voted by the rest of the group, and then the remaining posts were elected. A sheet of paper was given to each director of the group, whether it was Administration Director or Warehouse Director, and they had to choose a point that would need to be raised in the forthcoming meeting. The Company Secretary then drew up an agenda for the meeting, and the points were to be argued. This task tried to show us what it is like to control a meeting, and aspects that come up in an average business.

Our third task was another practical task, involving straws and pins. We had to build a tower strong enough to hold a household brick 15cm high. This was fun, and we tried to use teamwork to succeed in this task. Only two towers managed to withstand the weight of the brick, while the others fell as soon as contact was made with the brick!

The final task of the day was probably the most exciting. We sat in the classroom feeling quite relieved that the end of the day was near. The task was to create a 'Wonder Widget'. This basically meant we had to create a completely new product with only the materials given to us, which was two white plastic bags, two plastic cups, and other small items that could be hardly used. A presentation and visual support had to be included into the task, which would be given at the end of the day. The final ideas varied from a food making machine to a universal translator. The presentations were impressive in places whilst others were bizarre!

In conclusion, the title of 'Introduction to Management Course' may have sounded boring when we first saw it on the timetable but, all in all, it was something educational with a bit of fun in it!

Many thanks to Mr Thorpe, The Work Foundation and all the advisors for organising it.

Chris King - Lower Sixth

ENTREPRENEURSHIP MASTER CLASS LECTURE

The day started with both Young Enterprise groups gathering in the main lecture theatre at the University of Kent at Canterbury. The lecture was entitled 'Mercenaries in the Media Age'. Our lecturer was the famous Marketing expert Richard Scase who has had much experience in the business world and has written many books in the marketing and general business fields. Our compère for the day was Andy Garland from BBC Radio Kent, who helped organise the day's events.

The lecture consisted of various slide shows highlighting each topic area being covered. The lecture continued for most of the morning before the next stage of the day started. The second stage involved all the schools being split up into various small discussion groups. Each group was assigned a local business person as an advisor and was given a relevant topic to discuss, for example, 'Are entrepreneurs made or born?'. Once the points had been raised from each member of the group and the advisor was happy that the group had covered all the information that was needed, one member from each group was elected to be a speaker and present the points raised in a later debate.

After a delicious meal in the University dining hall we rejoined all the other schools' Young Enterprise teams in the lecture theatre for a discussion on all the topics raised in our mini meetings. Our speaker from Bethany was George Bright who raised good points about entrepreneurship in Britain and America. Once the rest of the speakers from each team had shared their points, the various topics were opened to the 'floor'. Many people were brave enough to put their views across, including Chris Hughes. Finally, Professor Scase brought these points together and gave advice to anyone thinking of breaking into the world of business. Overall, the lecture gave us all a greater understanding of what being an entrepreneur is really about and certainly inspired some people in the lecture to think about taking up the challenge for themselves.

Michael Costello – Lower Sixth

JONATHAN DIMBLEBY PROGRAMME

On a cold Sunday November morning 2001 six students accompanied by three teachers began the awkward journey to the ITV studios in London. Once we arrived we were subject to the numerous puzzles to work our way in and cautiously made our way through the rigorous safety precautions, getting bags searched, not to mention our pockets and a very informal meeting with a metal detector.

We were then briefed on the day ahead by a very charming gentleman (I say this because this same gentlemen offered us cake); after this we were finally led through into the studio shortly before the programme was due to go out despite being told to arrive an hour early. We walked through in awe except Mr Isom who has been before and Mr Cullen who seemed to take it as just another normal day at Bethany School. We were all seated for a quick rehearsal led by a man posing as the great Jonathan Dimbleby. But our wait was finally rewarded, the whole purpose of our trip complete, we saw Mr Dimbleby in the flesh and got to go on television in the process. The question still remains whether the British viewing public were quite ready for their first glimpses of the soon-to-be super celebrity Kevin Poon but Mr Dimbleby took this shock in his stride by pretending to not even notice him sitting in his audience.

Jonathan's guest for the show was one David Blunkett and his guide dog who was at that time trying to pass very controversial anti-terrorist laws. The programme itself was very interesting as we had a chance to hear Mr Blunkett defend himself over the laws and then the audience had a chance to quiz him. Mr Isom made a last gasp effort to get a question in but was pipped to the post by a very rude gentleman who was very angry with Mr Blunkett for making his life difficult.

Once we arrived back at school all rushed to see a video of the live show and catch brief glimpses of themselves; some caught more of themselves than others but that's show business.

Byron Clark - Upper Sixth

MY MARATHON

Lapplied for the Marathon as I enjoyed cross-country running and have for a number of years wanted to run the London Marathon but have had to wait until I was 18, the minimum age allowed. The fundraising I did for the Marathon resulted from seeing how difficult the Scout Association found it to raise money themselves and so, being a member of Cranbrook Venture Scout Group, I offered to help raise some funds to send two of our members off to the world jamboree in Thailand as well as helping other members



Alex crosses Tower Bridge.

raise money for a camp in the Lake district this summer.

My main preparation for the Marathon was running a 5-mile run three times a week up to the Easter holidays and then every day in the Easter holidays until the day before the Marathon, April 14th 2002. The full length of the Marathon, which is 26 miles 385 yards, did not really sink in until I started running the course, but then it certainly hit me and I found myself saying, "Why on earth am I doing this?" The Marathon started with me feeling fine and full of energy but that rapidly disappeared throughout the course and others powers kept me going. When I finally crossed the finishing line, 4 hours and 56 minutes after starting, I thought "Never again!!" but, after a good night's sleep, I now want to apply for the next Marathon. The

atmosphere is great with 34000 other people running it and helicopters buzzing overhead all the way.

Alexander Hayward - Upper Sixth

PENGELLY SOCIETY

This year the Pengelly Society has enjoyed This year the rengent occur, mrs Bailey, the company of Mr Cullen, Mrs Bailey, Mr Wilkinson and Mrs Presland, who have become permanent members of the Society. We have also enjoyed a variety of speakers, all with different stories to tell. The first two speakers were Mrs Bridget Dungey and Mrs Judy Ewer who have both spoken to the Society before. Mrs Dungey gave us a rendering of poetry and monologues by Joyce Grenfell as well as giving some biographical detail of her work in the theatre. Mrs Ewer spoke to the Society about her work for the Conservative Party and of how she was attacked in her own home by a stranger dressed as a Catholic priest. This traumatic experience was recounted in a very matterof-fact way just as Mrs Ewer herself seemed to cope with the event. The last speaker for the Autumn Term was The Reverend John Banner, who spoke to us energetically about his trials and tribulations in rebuilding a church for his parish of Holy Trinity in Tunbridge Wells.

The first meeting of the Spring Term was presented by the lively and creative Mr Tim Bartholomew, who gave us an amusing and "inter-active" talk on actors and acting. Mr Simon Gordon in contrast then gave the Society a more traditional and authoratative, yet thought-provoking, talk on politics. He explained his work for the Conservative Party on Ian Duncan-Smith's election team and as a public affairs lobbyist at the Palace of Westminster. The last meeting of this term and the year was given by Mr Brian Martin, who was a prison officer in charge of security at Blantyre prison and told us about the history of Blantyre and how the prison system works.



Prefects' Leadership Training.

This year the variety of the speakers and their subjects was enjoyed by all our members and the society thanks Mr Holmes for organising them.

Alexander Hayward - Upper Sixth

YOUNG ENTERPRISE REPORT - 2002

This year for only the second time, two companies formed and named themselves 'Affected' and 'Sparx'. This added a competitive edge to proceedings! Twenty-one pupils from the Lower Sixth participated, the highest number yet at Bethany, reinforcing the popularity of the scheme. 'Affected', ably led by David Wilson, focussed on selling a range of candles and picture frames during the Autumn term, whilst 'Sparx' worked hard to custom-make a range of 'soaps and bath bombs', with Ellen Grant taking the reins as Managing Director. Just prior to Christmas 'Sparx' also bought in a supply of Bethany mugs, which sold very quickly.

Aside from the everyday business of making money, all the students learnt much about Business in a 'hands on' way that many have used in their A level and AVCE courses.

In February both companies sent a representative to the Area speaking competition Bedgebury. David Macrory and Nouman Khalid spoke on behalf of 'Affected' and 'Sparx' respectively on the subject of 'the demise of the dot.com industry'.

March brought a very special event for 'Anonymous', last year's company. Following their success in last year's company competition (where they reached the South-East of England final), four students from 'Anonymous' attended and spoke at the Institute of Directors' dinner in Pall Mall. They were Michael Booth, Benjamin Edwards, Edward Morgan and Henry Vander. The guest speaker was Sir Michael Ball, the man responsible for launching the mini - the first time around! The evening was extremely enjoyable, with all the students being fine ambassadors of Bethany School.

March was also when all twenty-one of this year's 'achievers' took the Young



Young Enterprise.



Young Enterprise at the Institute of Directors' Dinner.



Young Enterprise - Anonymous Directors.

Enterprise Europe examination, which is equivalent to 2 GCSE's. At time of writing the results were still pending though both companies were hoping to emulate their predecessor's record of a 100% pass rate.

May meant the end-of-year competition at Ashford Business Point; where both companies gave excellent accounts of themselves through their company reports, trade stands and humorous presentations. 'Affected' based their presentation around 'The Weakest Link' theme, with Colin Macdonald giving an unforgettable performance as Anne Robinson. 'Sparx' used the theme 'Women in Black' to get their point across. Unfortunately the judges decided it was someone else's turn to win, though this did give both companies the opportunity to devote their entire efforts on their final products.

The summer term saw the release of two excellent ideas, 'Affected' selling a 'Bethany recipe book', which drew upon the culinary skills of parents, pupils and staff, whilst 'Sparx' came up with a 'Bethany Jubilee Commemorative plate' which played upon the Queen's Jubilee theme. Both companies were financially successful; at time of writing shareholders look as though they will receive a 20% dividend on their investments.

Congratulations to Ellen Grant for being awarded the '2002 Achiever of the Year' shield, though mention must also be made of David Wilson who came such a close second that he was awarded a departmental prize. Certainly the challenge has been laid down by all of these achievers for next year's Lower Sixth to match!

AFFECTED - YOUNG ENTERPRISE 2001/2

The Team

David Wilson Colin Macdonald Personnel Director David Macrory George Bright Porson Cheung Chris King Michael Costello Chris Hughes James Wilkins Stefan de Vries

Managing Director Finance Director Marketing Director Deputy Finance Director ICT Director **Operations** Director Sales Director **Company Secretary Deputy Sales Director**

It was set to be the start of an amazing year for this 2001/2002 Young Enterprise Company which was sensibly named 'Affected'. Unfortunately due to a bit of indecisiveness in the decision-making of our products we were slow to start the preparation. We were slightly disorganised in our meetings so our decisions weren't made very quickly or decisively. This meant that when we had decided on a product we were slow to sort out the final details leaving us to get things sorted over the Christmas holidays.

We decided on making three products, but towards the time of our first sales point (the Grease Performance) we knew that we weren't to produce our recipe book on time so we needed a product. Our saviours came in the shape of Operations Director Michael Costello and Deputy Sales Director Stefan de Vries. Both of them had found some good deals with some business associates which then meant that we had two products ready for sale at the Grease performance. Now a lot of people commented on the fact that we had not made our own product, which was taking away from the point of Young Enterprise but we beg to differ. We were being enterprising in that we had found a product and sold it at a profit. We had been told in our Business Studies meetings that part of entrepreneurship was taking a risk. We were taking a risk in the fact that if our product had not sold we would have had no money to put toward our main product, which was the recipe book.

The point of that exercise was to raise the funds to produce our recipe book in the New Year. At the last meeting of term we had a discussion with Mr Khan, which centred around two points that came out of the term. The main thing that came through was the acceptance that we were very disorganised but also the fact that we were very fortunate in the way that we got hold of the products that we got, in addition to when we got them. We had our products on sale or return, which meant that we could return the candles and frames if they weren't sold. This worked well as we weren't sure how many we would be able to sell.

We set up our stall on the night of the first Grease performance with great expectations of an eventful night's selling. It was a productive night; we found that we hadn't over-priced our product as we thought we may have done and we found that we sold about a quarter of our frames and a large amount of candles. The second night was much the same; a lot of the stock went and by the end we calculated that we made about £180 profit and sold around £350 worth of our products. Our last sales event of the term was at the coffee and buffet event after the Christmas Carol Service on the last day of term. Although we only sold about £60 of stock it enabled us to continue spreading our name throughout the Bethany Community. All in all in three days worth of selling we calculated that we sold about £400 worth of stock.

One downside was that throughout the term we had mainly set our sights on creating our recipe book. At this point many of you had got our letter, which explained who we were and what we were doing. We had a good number of replies from a lot of people whom we would like to thank. A lot of these recipes we had decided were going to be in the recipe book. Although we did not have the right amount of recipes, we relied upon getting more when we returned in the spring term.

We would also like to thank our Business Adviser Stuart Saunders who advised us throughout the term, but sadly had to leave because he was given a new post in London. All in all we concluded that it was a good term, especially towards the end.

The spring term started with re-elections to determine any new changes within the company structure. The votes were cast but there were only three changes. Porson became the new Deputy Operations Director, James became the new Deputy Sales Director and Stefan became the Company Secretary.

We then got underway with the next term and more importantly the creation of the long-awaited recipe book. However once again events got in the way so we were delayed in the creation of the book.

These events included the Young Enterprise Speaking competition; the 'Affected' speaker was Finance Director David Macrory who spent a long time perfecting his speech. Unfortunately David did not win the competition but did our company proud and should go away happy because he was up against very strong opposition from Cranbrook, Bedgebury and Nouman Khalid who represented the rival company from Bethany. The second big event that we came across was the Ashford Area Young Enterprise Company Finals where we came up against strong opposition from Ashford Girls, Bedgebury, Cranbrook and Sparx from Bethany. In the days leading up to the competition we were running around like 'headless chickens'. I had the week before written a 10-page company report, which I had hoped would set the company in good stead for the coming competition. The day of the competition and due to miscommunication and a bit of laziness on some company members' parts we had, in honesty, an under-par display board so we went to the competition with all hopes resting on the company report and on the company presentation. David Macrory, Colin Macdonald, Chris King and myself had worked the presentation on a take-off of the Weakest Link, which unfortunately was too short to gain us many marks, but was the most entertaining event of the evening. Seeing Colin dressed up in a long black coat doing a brilliant impression of Anne Robinson was the highlight of the Young Enterprise year. Unfortunately we were not successful in the competition although we did scrape joint third.

Whilst all this was going on the company still had to produce a product but the quotes we were receiving for the production of the books were very high; way above our budget. So with the advice of Mr Khan we looked for sponsors to donate us money. In turn we gave them advertising space in the book. We were quite pleased to receive adverts from Waitrose and DK Audio Visual Services Ltd, and with others we were well on the way to producing our product; all that remained to find was a printer! We left this to be done over the Easter Holidays.

This term was a good term; we got quite a lot done when it came down to competitions and other things but there was still a lot more to get done in the coming term and we knew we had to be prepared and better organised.

We came back after the Easter holidays having sorted out a printer called 'Orchard Print and Design'. When the company came back to the first meeting they began to organise the book's design. I finalised the company design one weekend and took it to the printers. The week before the half-term in the summer term the books were collected. George and myself designed the company's marketing strategies for sales in the following half term. After the half-term break we planned for one of our two major selling events; this was the Open Day. We sold about 100 books, which was not quite enough to make our break-even point but nonetheless a good start. We then had to liquidate our company so we had our company AGM and decided to give our shareholders a 10% dividend, which at that time was all we could afford. However, given the economic climate we felt that a 10% dividend was in fact quite comparable to the stock market's performance.

We also took the Young Enterprise Europe examination though, at the time of writing this, the results are not yet published.

As managing director I found that we did well to link together as a group towards the end of the year and was quite happy with our final product. Many thanks to Mr Khan, our link teacher, Mr Saunders, our advisor and also to the Young Enterprise scheme, which gave us the opportunity to have such an experience. David Wilson, Managing Director – Affected

YOUNG ENTERPRISE SPARX REPORT

One of the first jobs to do in our Young Enterprise meetings was to decide who should be which director. This was done by a simple 'drawn out of a hat' vote. Fortunately, we didn't have any problems, as it was clear from the votes who should be who. The final decision was: Managing Director, Ellen Grant; Secretary, Rachel Smyth; Personnel Director, Rob McDonald; Finance Director, Carmen Li; Operations Director, Nouman Khalid; Operations Deputy, Johson Tong; Marketing Director, Chris Cowdery; Sales Directors, Va Hua and Tommy Stuart; IT Director, William Dickens.

During the rest of our Young Enterprise meetings held every Wednesday, we started to think about what products we would like to produce. After lots of debating and weighing up of 'fors' and 'againsts', we finally decided to produce 'smellies'. It wasn't until later on that Rob came up with an excellent idea of designer Bethany School mugs, which would supplement our income.

Our first sales events were to be the School productions of 'Grease'. This was a fantastic idea as the production was run over three nights, each night attracting over 100 people. 'Grease' was also to be our first advertising campaign. Va came up with an excellent idea of asking Ms Abbott (in charge of 'Grease') if we could sponsor them. Ms

Abbott kindly agreed and helped our company get on its feet.

On the third production of the musical we managed to sell our entire stock of soaps and over half of our mugs. This was an excellent start, which really encouraged the whole of our team. Everyone in Sparx pulled their weight and managed to spare countless hours putting together the gift sets. This brought the whole team closer and everyone managed to keep the argument to an absolute minimum!

The Easter term was another eventful term packed full of competitions, fun and laughter. The competition took a lot of hard work and the ten-page company report was murder (and it was never quite right!). But that is one achievement the company and I are really proud of. At this point the sales in our company were soaring! With designer Bethany School mugs out of the way and soaps nearly finished, the limited edition Queen's Jubilee plates were in the pipeline.

The competition took place at Ashford Business Point where about six schools took part. Unfortunately, our high spirits, excellent stand and delightful 'women in black' presentation was not quite enough to get us through to the next round. The Summer term took on a new look; with soaps and mugs out of the way and the Jubilee plates just delivered, we were all set. Sales were a bit slow to start with but soon picked up after the YE exam. The exam seemed to go well for everyone so we are all hopeful.

With a lot of sad-looking Directors, we had to close the company during Activities Week. I think everyone was sad that the opportunities did not last longer but I know everyone was relieved of the extra work YE caused. But we will miss all the good times we had together.

Ellen Grant - Lower Sixth

Leavers' river trip on the Thames



Above: Harry Chambers.



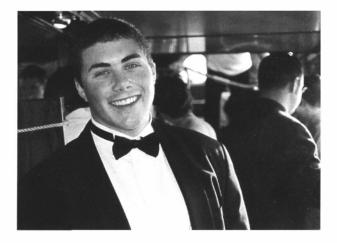
Above: Alex Hayward, Owen Thomas, Byron Clark and Alistair Dunstan.

Right: Alex and Christopher Charraudeau.

Below: Alastair Ewer and Ellen Grant.



Below: Nick Watmough.



THE ROSS TURNBULL MEMORIAL PRIZE

This new prize, awarded to a senior pupil who has shown long-term involvement in a wide range of School activities in and out of the classroom, was won in its first year by Stephen Payne. Stephen was in the Upper Sixth studying A Levels in Design Technology, Music Technology and Information Technology.

Music has been an interest of Stephen's even at Primary School where he began the clarinet and was in the school choir. Since joining Year 7, Stephen has contributed to Bethany music making in the Chapel Choir, the Choral Society, the School Orchestra, the 'Saxquartet', the Jazz Band and, more recently, was drafted into the newly formed Steel Band. He has studied under all four of Bethany's recent Directors of Music, Messrs.

Morris, Faram, Fitzgerald and Brown. Indeed Stephen comments that he has been at the School longer than all of his A Level teachers!

Squash, tennis and hockey are Stephen's favourite sports. He plays squash with the Brenchley Club, often with his father, and has been in the School's 1st XI hockey team for three or four years. Stephen has 'travelled' up the school via Todmans, The Mount and The Orchard with Byron Clark, Ege Durucay,

Nick Watmough, Anthony Lucas and Ben Edwards. He has found Bethany a 'very different environment to other schools' as the teachers have been much more friendly and he has, therefore, got to know them better. His success in the School has been marked by his appearance on the Speech Day prize list most years and he leaves School now for university at Oxford Brookes where he will continue his

interest in Information Technology.

Ross Turnbull at his graduation.

Ross Turnbull's parents were thrilled to be at Speech Day to see the first awarding of this prize in memory of their son.

PSH



Stephen outside The Orchard.

UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

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

ADWOA ASIEDU



MICHAEL BOOTH

*English, *French, **Business Studies** Kiplings Captain, 1st Hockey

*Business Studies, *Maths,

*Information Technology, Young Enterprise Award

Head of School, 1st X1 Cricket,

Brunel

1st Hockey, 1st Tennis,

1st Badminton,

3rd X1 Football, Basketball

Oxford Brookes -Early Childhood Studies

WESLEY BEDDOWS



HARRY CHAMBERS

Business Studies, Maths, Information Technology, Young Enterprise Award.

4th X1 Football Christchurch, Canterbury -**Business Studies**

*English,

*PE

Prefect, 1st X1 Football,

1st Tennis,

*Business Studies,

Swimming

Gap Year

BEN BLACKMAN

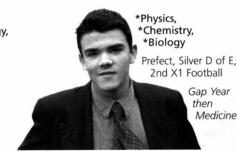


ALEX CHARRAUDEAU



Captain 3rd X1 Football Leicester -French & Spanish

CHRISTOPHER DAY



BYRON CLARK

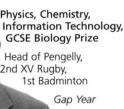


*Business Studies, *Maths, Chemistry Timothy Sedgwick Cup, Maths Prize

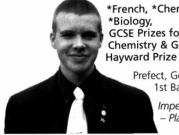
Prefect, Gold D of E, 1st Hockey, 4th X1 Football

> Heriot Watt - Ed. Management Science

JOHN COETZER



ALISTAIR DUNSTAN



*French, *Chemistry, **GCSE** Prizes for Physics, Chemistry & Geography,

> Prefect, Gold D of E, 1st Badminton Imperial College Plant Science

ALASTAIR EWER



*Theatre Studies, Music Technology, Information Technology, Helen Memorial Prize

> 2nd XV Rugby, 1st Hockey, 3rd X1 Football, Swimming RADA - Technical

Theatre Arts

CHARLIE HARDING



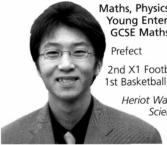
*AVCE Business Studies, PE **Rugby & Cricket Trophies**

> Business, Leisure & Sports

OLIVER HODGES



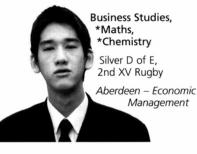
NELSON LEE



Maths, Physics, Young Enterprise Award, GCSE Maths Prize Prefect 2nd X1 Football,

> Heriot Watt – Actuarial Science & Maths

EGE DURUCAY



CYRUS FONG



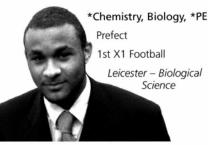
Business Studies, Maths, *Information Technology 1st Badminton, 1st Basketball

> Essex – Accounting & Finance

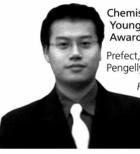
ALEXANDER HAYWARD



DAYO JOSEPH



MIKE LIN



Chemistry, Young Enterprise Award Prefect, Head of Pengelly

Huddersfield -Chemistry

BEN EDWARDS



*Art. *Business Studies, Physics Young Enterprise Award, Photography Prize

Prefect, 1st XV Rugby,

1st X1 Football, 1st X1 Cricket Gap Year

DAVID FUNG



FREDDIE HOARE

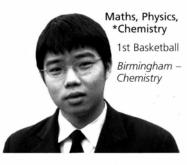


OLIVER LATTY



Kent Institute of Art & Design

HENRY LIU



ANTHONY LUCAS

STEPHANIE PARSON



EDWARD MORGAN



STEPHEN PAYNE





Music Technology, *Design Technology, *Information Technology, Effort Prize, Musician Prize, Ross Turnbull Prize Gold D of E Prefect, 1st Hockey Oxford Brookes – Computer Science

DAVID STRAFFORD



OWEN THOMAS

English,

Art

*Theatre Studies,

Head of The Mount

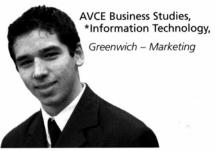
Aberystwith – Politics &

Philosophy

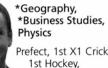
*Theatre Studies, *Art, Young Enterprise Award Gold D of E, 1st XV Rugby, 2nd X1 Football

> Kent Institute of Art & Design

JAY MORGAN



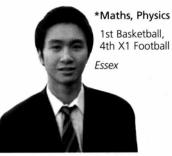
THOMAS REYNOLDS



Prefect, 1st X1 Cricket, 1st Hockey, Captain 2nd XV Rugby, 3rd X1

Football Newcastle – Agriculture

EDMUND TAM

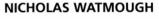


HENRY VANDER



Deputy Head of School, 1st XV Rugby, 3rd X1 Football Captain

Gap Year then Law



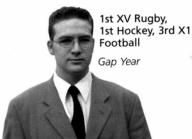
AVCE Business Studies Prefect, 1st XV Rugby Brighton – Building Studies

OLIVER WILEY



BEN STARTIN *English, *History, Business Studies RE Prize, Librarian 2nd XV Rugby, 2nd X1 Football Gap Year

TIM TAYLOR-MEDHURST





HOUSE STAFF 2001-2002

OLD POPLARS PENGELLY **KENDON** Mr W.M. Hollman Housemaster Housemistress Mrs F. Healy Mr S. Wilkinson Assistant Ms C. Lindsey Assistant Assistant Mr J.M. Cullen* Mrs H. Dorey* Mr S.D. Brown* Matron Mrs J. Clark Matron Mrs N. Hertage Matron THE ORCHARD TODMANS Housemaster Mr T. Hart Dyke THE MOUNT Assistants Mrs K. Hart Dyke Assistant Housemaster Mr A.A. Khan Mrs A.M. Presland Mr R.J. Ferley Miss K. Smith* Assistant Matron Mr S. Rowcliffe* Matron Mrs N. Hertage Mrs S. Linaker Matron

KENDON HOUSE REPORT

Well what another fantastic year it has been in Kendon House! It certainly doesn't feel as if another year has passed, and therefore proves the saying "youth is wasted on the young" to be very wrong. It is easy to see that whilst looking back at how members entered the House at the beginning of the year, many have gained a lot of experience and maturity from it, (believe it or not!). I know that, as I write this report, many of the Kendonites will be reminded of the great, productive moments passed in this House, which I think shouldn't be forgotten.

To begin with, this year saw the arrival of our new Assistant Housemaster, Mr Wilkinson, as a replacement for last year's Mr Briggs, who some people may have thought to be irreplaceable. We were also introduced to the new Year 10 boarders, ten in all, a rather large number considering that there were only five for the previous year, all of whom settled in rather quickly and at times dominated the House!

For the first term only, we also took in a rather enthusiastic German, namely Kai Krannig in the Lower Sixth. I believe that all the other Sixth Form members in the House would be able to support me when I say that it was a great pleasure to meet such an earnest person, which is also proved by the fact that we still keep in contact with him. Kai contributed very much during his stay in Kendon, not only with his efficient duties in the House, but also the Red Nose Day five-aside football competition, alongside Chris McArdle, Henry Harland, myself, and Sami Nissan, in which we branded ourselves "Kendon Massive". His departure generated a lot of emotion within the House.

During the first term, Mr Wilkinson took all the boarders in the House for an unforgettable evening in Tunbridge Wells. To start with, we had a delightful meal in Beefeaters shortly followed by a trip to the local Modern Church. As we entered, there was an immediate atmosphere in this large hall full of people that many, including myself had not experienced before. The

 PENGELLY

 Housemaster
 Mr M.D.G.E. Norman

 Assistant
 Mr P. Crafter

 Matron
 Mrs J. Winner

 TODMANS

 Housemistress
 Mrs F.M. Johnson

 Assistant
 Miss C. Jemmett

 Mr P.G. Marriott*

 Matron
 Mrs J. Clark

service that followed was the most unforgettable experience, when members of the audience admitted 'spirits' had entered their inner bodies, and was apparently proven so with the vibrating movement of their bodies. Fortunately, Mr Wilkinson bailed us out before things got really mad. It was certainly something to laugh and talk about afterwards!

The first term also consisted of the annual School Walk, where the House raised a staggering amount in the range of £290, from which we donated half to a charity called 'Plan International,' where we sponsor



Kendon House common room.

families to send their children to school for a proper education. We also managed to improve on the current living standards by purchasing a cooker and a sandwich toaster, and on the entertainment side of life, Kendon has managed to purchase an 'Eye' so that the students can change the Sky channels to their likings at all times of the day, as well as a Playstation games console as a replacement for the previous one.

At the end of term, Mr Hollman had once again organised a Christmas Meal with a rather pleasing Chinese menu for the "bloodthirsty" boarders.

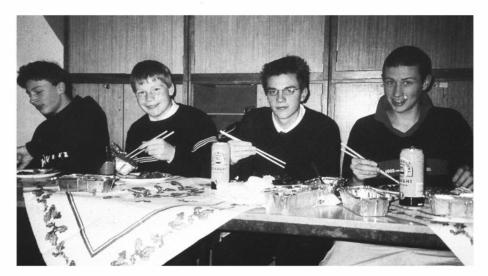
The second term being the football season was much looked forward to by most in Kendon. It was also immediately after this term that many members of the House took part in the Holland Football Tour bringing home a load of victories on and off the pitch, as I am sure a fair few will have heard about (i.e. Marc Whittakakaka)!!

However, it was the third and final term brought the most joy among the House, where a whole host of activities had occurred. Many could say that the 'Kendon vs Pengelly' football match was the highlight of the entire year! Our many devoted and passionate supporters (whom I wholeheartedly thank) from across the entire Bethany boarding community had turned up on the sidelines, keeping the pitch alive with their spirited singing. Little were they disappointed with the inevitable Kendon 3-1 victory!!

After the match, Dominic Weiss along with a few other Lower Sixths compiled together a match report to be read in Assembly as follows:

"Kendon started brightly, as you would expect, with a host of chances. Jeffery "Afro" Fontalio with a towering header shot like an arrow past Pengelly's American contingent, only to be stopped by an illegal Pengelly hand. The first half ended in an uncomfortable 'nil-all' stalemate.

"After an inspiring team talk from Leeroy "Gaffa" Webb, the team returned with a newly acquired Kendon 'Old-Skool' team spirit.Just as the match was slipping away from Pengelly, Kendon gifted them with a goal, courtesy of Ed 'Peg-Leg' Ewer.



Kendon Christmas party.

"GAME ON, or so you would think. Remembering last year's grim defeat, Kendon dominated, seeking vengeance.

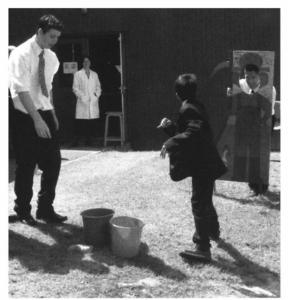
"Then a moment of individual brilliance from Marc "Golden Balls" Whittaker scored a forty-yard stunner. By now, the game was definitely slipping out of Pengelly's reaches; then, a tall blonde-haired "rogue-striker" appeared in the sunset, his skill and more importantly, his cheesy grin dazzling the defence. Harland scored past the ever-grasping reaches of Pengelly's shamed goalkeeper."

During this term, our House also had a kind donation from the Friends Of Bethany Society for the purchase of a brand new tabletennis table as well as a new Hi-Fi system, which we are extremely grateful for.

Despite the unavoidable exam stress brought among the Year 11s and Lower Sixth with our persistent revision, as I am sure shall be proven in our grades, we still managed to relieve the stress in the evenings, either on The Firs with football, or even in the swimming pool, at times even both,



Kendon's winning team in the House football.



Sponge-A-Student stall on Parents Day.

which can prove heavenly. After our exams, Mr Hollman celebrated with us by taking us out to the cinema and to the Bowlplex, where many surprised themselves with their ability to score well over 100 points, the highest being 162! Afterwards, we were escorted by our much-loved Housemaster, Mr Hollman, to a rather exclusive restaurant, namely McDonalds!!

For the Parents' Day towards the end of term, Kendon skilfully manufactured a "Sponge-A-Student" stall which many teachers as well as parents seemed delighted with and even volunteered for their own child to be sponged. We also had a rather successful tuck-shop stall selling various icecreams and fizzy drinks. By the end of the afternoon, we managed to collect almost £190, which for those who were involved is definitely something to be proud of!

If you are wondering what the full boarders get up to on the weekends, then let me tell so that it isn't really as bad as you think! There've been several weekly trips for grocery shopping, as well as Tunbridge Wells or Bluewater, bowling trips, Paintballing trips, trips to the leisure centre, cinema trips, a trip to Chessington and even in Kendon, there's been a trip organised by Mr



The Mount - Bouncy Castle in the garden.

Wilkinson back to the Modern Free Church for a night of Disco, which I have heard was a great night.

So having said all this, you can tell just how productive and exciting the year has been, and all the more reason to bring in the next year. I would finally like to thank the kitchen staff for providing the boarders with the evening rations, which more than often enough comes in very handy.

Va Hua, Lower Sixth

THE MOUNT HOUSE REPORT

A new academic year; a new Housemaster, new pupils, new facilities –a whole new era. This was to prove an exciting beginning to a happy, hectic year and for me a great end to what has been four marvellous years. At the end of last year we were saddened by the departure of Mr Holmes from The Mount after twenty-two years as its Housemaster. However he is continuing in his role as Senior Housemaster at Bethany. Mr Rowcliffe also left us as Assistant Housemaster, but has stayed on to do duty one evening a week. However, as the saying goes "the show must go on", so with a new academic year we welcomed Mr Khan as the new Housemaster in addition to Mr Ferley, who returned to take over his past position as Assistant Housemaster. With Mr Khan came his wife, Emma, his son Oliver and a very large dog,



The Mount - departing for Sponsored Walk.



The Mount - Sixth Formers in London.

Max. Much work was done over the summer to transform the white building into family accommodation and the boarders' base became North Wing.

In the House this year we had Lower Sixth, Year 11, Year 9 and Year 8. Settling down and adapting to a new environment proved to be no problem at all. The atmosphere was always friendly and a sense of community quickly formed. So how did it all begin? With a groan or two and lots of blisters -yes -you've guessed -the first welcome for the new arrivals of pupils from Todmans and from outside the school was the thirteen-mile school walk around Bewl Water, from which we raised around £1500. How did we spend our hard-earned money? We gave half of it to the Scope and the Dyslexia Association and the remainder was available to spend on the House. With this money we bought two super soft, comfortable sofas for our quiet evening's television watching, as well as a new microwave to make our snacks in the evening and during the day, and a stereo to play our music loud enough to keep Mr Khan awake! We even had enough over for a sandwich toaster and a gas barbecue - food glorious food - so important to growing boys!

Whilst working hard in our academic subjects and for our exams... there were lots of different activities organized, such as weekend shopping trips, paint balling, table tennis and pool tournaments. Also on certain evenings the monitors took sessions of indoor football up in the Sports Hall for those more sporty members of the House. For some of those evenings where football was not available videos were rented. On the last evening of the autumn term, we had a wonderful Christmas trip organized by Mr Khan. We went up to London for a meal in Pizza Hut, Covent Garden, after which we went to see 'The Snowman' in the Dominion Theatre. It was great that all the tutors, house staff, cleaners and Matron came too and by the end of the evening we were all 'walking in the air'!

As soon as the weather changed in the evenings, members from The Mount could be found up at School skate-boarding, playing football on The Firs or playing volleyball in the garden. Towards the end of the year we had at least two barbecues a month ending with one for all the boarders and the Sixth Form dayboys. At this one Mr Khan surprised the House by hiring a Velcro wall, which saw everyone (including Mr Allen!) launch themselves at a bouncy wall trying to 'stick' whilst upside down. Editor's note- sadly the photographs of Mr Khan launching himself at this wall, successfully, were not made available for the magazine...Right at the end of the year the School celebrated the opening of the new sports facility on the same day as Parents' Day and Reunion Day. For this each tutor group spent a lot of time organising stalls to raise money for The Mount; the most impressive thing about the stalls was that The Mount had by far the most on the day.

There have been numerous opportunities for congratulations this year in The Mount. First though we must congratulate Mr and Mrs Khan on their new son Joshua, who arrived in the Easter holidays. Another area for congratulations is to our 'budding' young sports stars, most notably Matthew Dawson, who won numerous cross-country running events, but also to two of our Lower Sixth members, David Wilson and Chris King, who were runners-up in the doubles section of the Tunbridge Wells Badminton Tournament; Daniel Harris, Luke Debnam and Freddy Florry, who represented Kent at golf, rugby and cricket respectively; and all members of the House who represented the School in a variety of sports.

Throughout the year, we have had House Assemblies put on by the House tutor groups. Most entertaining of these has to have been Adam Baldwin's hilarious slideshow presentations which he spent a lot of his own time producing. Certainly Alston would not have achieved his cult status without them! And finally a poem, from the leavers –

There are times you will remember, There are times you will regret, There are times you will be proud of, But your times in The Mount, you will never forget.

These four lines of poetry can sum up far better than any words of mine what many of us feel as we leave The Mount for new Houses and new challenges. As Head of House I have two more duties for the year. The first is to say farewell to Mr Rowcliffe who is going overseas to Vietnam to teach and will be missed as a Mount tutor; good luck and we hope all goes well. The second is to wish Jamie Lin congratulations as he takes over as Head of House, and him and all his monitors good luck for next year.

Porson Chung - Lower Sixth



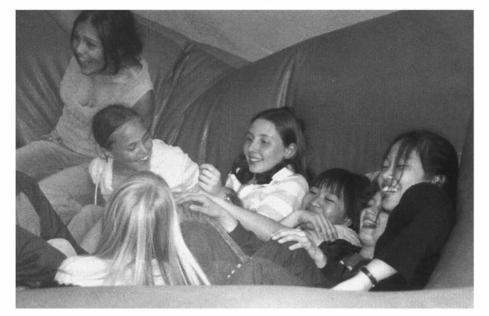
The Mount - monitors at House barbecue.

OLD POPLARS HOUSE REPORT

Oh, what a wonderful year! So what has happened in Old Poplars since you last read about us?

We started the Autumn Term with twenty new girls including a gaggle of giggling Year Sevens who settled very quickly into life in the House. Further up the House we welcomed more new girls in Years Eight, Nine and Ten. In the Sixth Form we were delighted to welcome Ellen Grant, Rosie Lidington, Rachel Smith and Veronica Zaby to help swell the ranks of the House Monitors to join Emily Chinn, Sophie On the last Sunday of the Autumn Term, the boarders enjoyed a party, which included model making, creating a dance routine and of course the usual old-faithfuls, like musical chairs, and loads of delicious party food. Girls know how to party and the Sixth Form Monitors are no exception. To show gratitude for all their hard work, Mr and Mrs Healy took them out for a wild night on the town, a saucy Mexican, and a tongue tingling Thai, spiced up like their enthusiasm for their many jobs around the House. Thanks Sir!!!

The Barn Dance was an event that the girls from Old Poplars were delighted to support. It was a fun-filled occasion, which



Old Poplars - bouncy castle at the barbecue.

Nickolls and Carmen Li. What a great team we have been, lots of fun and laughter but hopefully we have kept the House running relatively smoothly, most of the time. Mr and Mrs Healy are always very grateful to the Monitors for giving up their free time to help the younger members of the community.

So what have we been up to in Old Poplars this year? As always there was the "School Walk"- our blisters and sore muscles were all worthwhile as we raised £1100 for Breakthrough Breast Cancer, not to mention our much needed new dishwasher – no more mouldy mugs and sticky plates to wash – Hooray!!! Rosie Lidington showed herself to be a fine example to everyone by raising the most sponsor money and walked away with a prize for her efforts, well done Rosie!

Our feet were back in action at the end of the Christmas term when the whole House travelled to Brighton and took to the ice. First we filled up on pizza and yummy desserts at Pizza Hut- a welcome change from school tea!!! Even Mrs Dorey and Mrs Murrells put on some skates, only one member of staff chickened out but we will keep her secret, "Won't we Mrs Healy?" All of us were able to support our House colleagues in the fantastic junior and senior performances of Grease. It was wonderful to see so many of the very talented Old Poplars' girls taking their place on the stage. So much talent in one place!!! brightened up a wintry evening in March. We are grateful to FOBS, the organisers of this social event, for their continued support here in Old Poplars, not least for our bright, new bedroom curtains and also for our fabulously fast and efficient laser printer for use in the common room.

On the 15th of May the girls thoroughly enjoyed the first of the summer sun in Mrs Healy's garden, where we had a barbecue to thank all the staff and the monitors for their help during the term. A large inflatable bouncy castle, which featured the head of a large jungle animal, had been hired for the evening, dominating the Healys' garden. Certainly it brought a lot of enjoyment to the girls late into the evening. We must also pay tribute to our excellent chefs, the boys from The Mount, whom we have to thank for such a delightful meal!!

The girls, and their families, once again got right behind the Old Poplars Cake Stall which proved to be an excellent means of raising House funds on Parents' Day. Boarders had great fun in the evenings baking cakes by the ton and the efforts of everyone enabled us to raise a grand total of £130.00. I think the girls found the "quality control" the best bit and we agree thoroughly! Our customers seemed to enjoy them as much as we enjoyed making them!

We are as ever grateful to Jean who keeps us tidy and Mrs Clark who ensures that our



Old Poplars' cake stall on Parents' Day.

laundry requirements are met; neither could be paid enough for these arduous and thankless tasks! We appreciate our tutors for their concern and commitment, Miss Lindsey, who only joined us in September, for her care and kindness throughout the year and Mr and Mrs Healy, who always seem aware of what we are up to...Thank you.

Although several girls left during the year and were replaced by others, all have brought a lot of light into the House. We will miss this House thoroughly when we go to The Orchard next year. We have thoroughly enjoyed growing up in the atmosphere of this buzzing House and will miss the constant chatter, friendliness and love, as well as the people here.

Carmen Li (Head of House) and Ellen Grant – Lower Sixth.

ORCHARD HOUSE REPORT

As our last year comes to an end, we find Ourselves reflecting on the year gone by. The year began with a leadership course for the new prefects. New and shiny from the long hot summer, the keen prefects underwent this three-day intensive, team building course. This involved a treasure hunt, and a top secret bomb disposal mission ... obviously these are essential skills in our time. How else would we know how to deal with awkward situations that we would face as future prefects (such as how to dispose of a bomb in the dining hall)?

A few days into the term all the nontennis-playing men of The Orchard went over to the now famed Bedgebury Girls School for a spot of tennis. Surprisingly this spurred a number of relationships between both schools during the year.

Soon the girls became familiar faces around the Bethany campus attending the 1st's Rugby matches and even a Pengelly Society meeting in November (which was nice).

Fireworks night went off with a bang (ha ha), and a big thank you must go to Mrs Hart Dyke for providing us with a scrumptious chilli dinner. The evening was a success, with a spectacular display of fireworks and plenty of goodwill and cheer.

Lest we forget, a big congratulatory slap on the back must go to the 1st Rugby team, captained by Charlie Harding, who led his team to a nearly flawless record of victories. Incidentally, this very same Charlie 'Hardman' has managed to gain a place on the Wasps' Rugby Team! Still on the topic of rugby, our very own Nick Watmough has been a regular player for the Sevenoaks Rugby Club, achieving their award for the Most Enthusiastic Team Member.

Before we knew it, Christmas bells were ringing ... in true Orchard style we celebrated by chowing down at Pizza Express before making our way to the cinema to watch the new thriller, 'The Others'. The members of the Upper Sixth who screamed in fear throughout the film, hiding their faces and weeping, shall remain nameless. After time passed and Tom Reynolds got over his nightmares, the term continued. Once again, Mr and Mrs Hart Dyke came up trumps for us, providing a lovely Christmas Dinner. On this occasion, the Hart Dyke children provided us with excellent service and met our every dietary need, ferrying food back and forth from the kitchen to the living room. Thanks must go to Laura, Anna, and little Jimbo.

And so the holidays came and went and we began the Easter term eagerly, quickly indulging in a spot of paintballing for the bloodthirsty men of The Orchard. Word passed down the gossip chain; Tom Reynolds, Edmund Tam, and Alex Charraudeau, due to their foolish behaviour, found themselves facing a firing squad. Bruises faded and revenge was soon forgotten; thanks must go to Tim Taylor-Medhurst for single-handedly arranging the fun-filled (though slightly violent) day.

Throughout the year the Upper Sixth waited with bated breath for the prestigious



The Orchard.

Leavers' Day. Finally on the 22nd. June it came! The day began with a glorious champagne breakfast for us. Even the shadiest of characters woke up for the privilege, and we were met by the sight of a glorious spread, provided once again by our loving Housemasters and Housemistresses. Later on the parents arrived and received the same first-class treatment...at the end of the day £90 was raised! But wait...the fundraising doesn't end here. In the Sports Hall could be found the amazing Orchard House "Timbola" stall. The bottles of everything from ketchup to wine sold like wildfire, leaving us with a whopping £190 to go towards our Leavers' Cruise.

The Leavers' service came and went, with an emotional tinge as we realised that the end was truly nigh. As the last prayers for our future ended, the Upper Sixth began gearing themselves up for the Leavers' Cruise to come. Stephanie and Adwoa were seen sprinting off after 2pm, filled with terror at the fact that they had only five hours in which to get ready. Obviously the preparations were worth it...

7.30pm Lambeth Pier, the Thames. A group of highly-polished youths arrived to board their cruise liner for the time of their lives. Special mentions must go to Nick Watmough for managing to have about fifty female guests and also to the "ghetto fabulous disco crew" of Alex Charraudeau, Harry Chambers and Ben Edwards. With their smooth tuxedos and devastatingly handsome chiselled features, they stole the show. Let us not forget the stunning ladies either, who outshone the boys in a whirl of satin and high heels. Even the teachers were looking smooth, mentions must be made of Mr Thorpe and Miss Abbott for "keeping it real" on the dance floor. The night was a roaring success, with a touching speech from Mr Dorey and our very own Mr Hart Dyke.

There are also a few individual mentions that must be made, congratulations to Alex Hayward for being a star and finishing the London Marathon. We hope to see him in the Olympics someday soon. Of course Alastair Ewer must also be commended on somehow managing to secure an unconditional offer to study Stage Management at RADA! Byron Clark and Stephen Payne have also reached similar dizzy heights of stardom by completing their Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award...the very same expedition that saw Alistair Dunstan receiving his famous Mohican haircut. And now for the thank yous. Mrs Presland deserves a big hand for being so lovely and taking the Upper Sixth boarders to Tesco's every other weekend for some shopping. Without her help, we probably would have starved to death! Still on the topic of food, big thanks also to Mr and Mrs Hart Dyke, who have fed us at every opportunity. The Biology A level set would also like to thank Miss Smith for staying up to all hours on her duty nights to assist her pupils with various projects. Lastly a huge congratulatory shout must go to all the leavers - how on earth did we manage to do exams during World Cup, and Big Brother? Somehow we got through



Pengelly fund raising on Parents Day – Fergus Murray and sandwich boards

it...so on behalf of the class of 2002...Goodbye Bethany. Adwoa Asiedu – Upper Sixth.

PENGELLY HOUSE REPORT

nother year, another House report, and Awe have had our ups and downs. Pengelly had new arrivals, such as Andras (all star quarter back) deZagon, who stunned us with his sporting excellence. It soon became apparent that Andras was going to shine in his new placing in Pengelly and he achieved many great things, such as polishing off four family size pizzas in one evening. Andras' arrival co-incided with that of William (Yeah!) Dickens who quickly settled in and it took only a while for us to realise how positive William was, sporting a thick, woolly, red jumper which was an instant hit. It was clear from Will's response to every question that nothing was going to get him down, in fact most nights he danced round the House to Kylie Minogue.

This year we have had several visitors from our German contingent who made up the majority of the custom of the House tuck shop, behind Alex "Can I have some I'm hungry" Hill. It came as a big surprise when the most cocky year 10 from two years ago, Nouman "Beta!" Khalid was elected Head of House. But we soon realised it was meant to be, when he pinned Colin "Scotsman" MacDonald to the sofa.

This year had also been a year of love in

Pengelly due to the arrival of "Eva" who broke the hearts of Josh "Thunderbird" Steeples, Kyle "Elf" Stevenson, Nic "The Italian Stallion" DeNardi, Andy " American" Gausepohl and last but not least Anthony "Eyebrows" Chalk. Despite all the broken hearts the party spirit that Pengelly is famous for was kept alive by four special people. If you are in trouble, and if you can afford them, maybe you can hire "THE CORE FOUR", Pengelly's most secret society, even more secret than Robert "Ralph" Grant's pole dancing job at the Blue Oyster. It has been a particularly fun year for the Lower Sixth, who have enjoyed many hilarious shenanigans, especially at two o'clock one morning when they woke Mr Norman.

There needs to be some thank yous made before we can end, thanks to our previous Matron Mrs Winner, for her patience, and to our new matron who has been a Gem! Thanks to Bess for cleaning and putting up with my room and thanks to Mister "I'll be there In a minute" Crafter for lending us videos from his extensive collection. And thank you to Mr and Mrs Norman for the best House parents ever with their

willingness to help us with whatever we did. THANK YOU. Only Mrs Norman will ever remember what happened after that last monitors' meeting, and a very big thank you for the tea that appeared in the morning. Also many thanks to Mr Holmes for covering Tuesday nights at

such short notice this term. The House will sorely miss this year's

monitors for all the hard work that they have put in to ensure the House ran smoothly as ever, they are:

Stephan "Battered!" Tomecko, Chris "Blondie" Hughes, Chris "Jaffa" Veall, Colin "Scotsman" MacDonald, Matt "The froz" Nolan, Nouman "Beta!" Khalid, Johnson "Beckham" Tong, Raymond "Guns n' Roses" Tam and not forgetting Bradley "The furer" Harris who was our beloved day monitor.

House Awards:

Matron's award for tidiest room: William "I don't know" Dickens.

Most fragrant room award: Benedict "Life is hell without my Dell"

Thompson

Award for "Damn, burnt another one!"

for troubles in the kitchen:

Nouman "Beta!" Khalid

The Pengelly award for biggest party animal: The core four.

Award for the most clean cut year 10: Fergus "clean cut" Murray.

So good luck to all those leaving, good luck to those staying on and the best of luck to Pengelly staff for next year I'm sure there will be just as many suprises around the corner. *Chris Veall, Stephan Tomecko & Colin MacDonald.*

TODMANS HOUSE REPORT

Every single year in the Autumn Term we do a fifteen-mile sponsored walk. This year we walked around a place called Bewl Water which is a big lake. I was new and it was a shock because I had never done anything like it and it



was great fun and we were all disappointed when he decided to leave School at the end of the year. Our U13 sports teams have done well and we won football matches and rugby matches. We all enjoyed the BBQs in the garden in the Summer Term. The last week of the year was Activities Week, a fun, truly character-building adventure for us Year 8s. Many of us were in trepidation about the outdoor activities but when we got back each day we were really glad that we did it. We did life-saving in our pool, climbing on the climbing wall, sailing, canoeing, mountain biking, climbing out of school, ski-ing and snowboarding. The Year 7s did a play and they are looking forward to their outdoor activities next year in Activities Week. All in all, it has been a good year.

Ben Dudek, Aaron Sidwell, Milton Cato, Anton Page-Rudez – Year 8

Todmans' Monitors.

Todmans barbecue.

took a solid six hours of walking which was not a "breeze' for me. We raised £1,900 and gave £1,000 to Kent Air Ambulance. Some of the boys were able to see the helicopter when they handed over the cheque. We were able to buy things for the House, such as a table-tennis table and a PS II.

At Christmas we all went to the cinema to see 'Harry Potter'. It was good because it was like an early Christmas present. We were allowed to buy some drinks and pop corn which made the whole event a lot more interesting. Everybody enjoyed it.

Todmans is a fun, exciting, happy place and there are so many things you can do. As boarders we enjoy the summer evenings when we can play outside and go swimming. Our L6 Monitors have been really nice and Jeffrey Fontalio was our Head Monitor (he had also been in Todmans in Year 7 and Year 8). He





Fund raising for Kent Air Ambulance.

Design and Technology

Adam Grace – Year 11



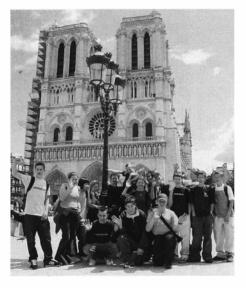


ART

Building on the success of the eight Students who began Art College courses in September, the Department has enjoyed another very busy year. January saw a threeweek exhibition of varied work at the Trinity Arts Centre in Tunbridge Wells and we were delighted to see so many parents at the Preview evening.

Pupils across the age range continue to explore the subject through drawing, painting, mixed media, textiles, photography and ceramics and much of this work could be seen at the recent Parents' Day Exhibition.

Bethany artists do not stand still. Year 11 travelled to the Royal Academy to research the Impressionists, Year 9 took the Eurostar to Paris where they produced visual diaries based on what they saw at le Musee d'Orsay, Year 10 have just returned from the popular Matisse/Picasso Exhibition at Tate Modern. The GCSE Photography visited Foredown Tower, a Camera Obscura in Brighton and were lucky enough to be invited to take photographs of the last England rugby training session before the International against Wales. The Upper and Lower Sixth spent the Spring half term in Rome collecting resources for an architectural project back at School.



Year 9 Artists at Notre Dame.

Friday afternoon Art Club continues to be busy and pupils of all ages have used the opportunity to work either on class work or develop their own ideas.

The AQA Senior Moderator was impressed by the "diverse, colourful and varied" work she saw at the A/S and 'A' Level assessment exhibition in June and we hope that this will provide the standard to which all our young artists will continue to aspire.

DRAMA

asting and preliminary rehearsals for Bethany's largest ever theatrical undertaking began in the summer term 2001. To ensure as many pupils were involved as possible, two performances of GREASE were planned, junior and senior, with both casts rehearsing alongside each other. This was an enormous undertaking and one which required a great deal of commitment both from pupils and staff to make it work. Miss Mason choreographed all the dances brilliantly and even adapted many of the steps to suit each cast. She also co-directed alongside Miss Abbott and worked tirelessly to make each production the exciting spectacle it turned out to be. Mrs Startin skilfully managed the backstage crew and the set was designed and created to fantastic effect by Mr Fisher and his dedicated team. Greased Lightning, the car, was built by Mr Schooledge, and much of the music was played live by Bethany's own band The Lizards, featuring Mr Fisher on bass guitar, Mr Brown on keyboards, Mr Wilkinson on saxophone and Adam Baldwin on drums. Mr Cullen acted as producer and kept a close eye on expenditure and returns. The productions, staged in December were a huge success. Each night was a sell-out and it was



Trinity Arts Centre Exhibition in Tunbridge Wells.



Lower Sixth display on Parents' Day.



Grease programme

clear that everyone involved felt a real sense of pride in what they had helped to create.

The Upper Sixth Drama and Theatre Studies group began to work on their devised production in September. This is a task that would have been undertaken in the Spring term with the old specification, but the pressure is now on for groups to produce two practical projects in their second year. This group chose to base their performance on the Kursk submarine disaster. They used moveable screens and strong lighting effects during the performance to create a real feeling of entrapment. This performance had an added significance as it was the first to be shown to an audience in the new Drama Studio.

The spring term is an intensive one for curriculum Drama. The GCSE group began rehearsals for their assessed production, 'CUBA', a play focussing on the effects of the Cuban missile crisis on two young girls from very different backgrounds. The Lower Sixth group embarked on preparations for their assessed production, a full scale performance of 'When I Was a girl I used to Scream and Shout' by Sharman MacDonald which deals with the way women are defined by their relationships. The Upper Sixth group tackled their second practical project, a version of 'Death of a Salesman' by Arthur Miller. All three productions were rehearsed and performed in the Drama Studio.

All exam productions featured sets which were built and painted by the pupils themselves. The GCSE set consisted of flats painted with large Cuban and American flags and a projection screen. Back projections were used to great effect throughout the production to draw the audience's attention to certain issues and themes. This

was one of the best GCSE performances Bethany has produced to date. The pupils worked extremely well as a group throughout the rehearsal period and treated the audience and visiting examiner to a really disciplined and energetic realisation of the script.

The 'A' Level groups had to consider their set very carefully as they were required to present both productions to the visiting examiner on the same night and this required striking one set halfway through the evening to make way for the next. Since the Lower Sixth production required a beach scene to be created complete with a sand castle and rock pool, it was decided to strike the Upper Sixth set which was a simple bar scene but painted all white including the floor. This worked extremely well on the night and the pupils achieved the changeover during the half-hour interval.

Both 'A' Level productions were performed to an extremely high standard, and certainly impressed the select invited



Table Talk – Year 7 class drama

audiences on both nights and, most importantly, the visiting examiner on the Friday night.

In the summer term, thoughts turn to the next whole school musical production and this December, Bethany will be staging Bugsy Malone. The parts are all now cast and rehearsals have begun. The cast is an extremely talented one and we have no doubt we will match the success of GREASE this year.

As I mentioned earlier, we presented our first ever Drama Studio productions this year. This facility is eminently suitable for examined performances and the pupils have enjoyed the luxury of a dedicated rehearsal space throughout the preparation period. This has made an enormous difference to the department and has certainly had a positive effect on the standard of drama presented this year.

VA

DRAMA AND THEATRE STUDIES ASSESSED PERFORMANCES 2002 PROGRAMME NOTES

Riding on a Smile and a Shoe Shine

This is the A2 group's own adaptation of Arthur Miller's Death of a Salesman. The group's task is to identify themes in the play, which are then drawn out through creative use of the 'language of theatre'. It is not simply a short version, more a fresh look, and although only the playwright's words can be used, they can be in any order, or even sung! The group have chosen to focus in on the concept of Willy Loman as a dying breed of man who is not equipped to survive in the modern business world. They wish to portray how Willy's ethics and his personal philosophy that 'being liked' is the ticket to success, are his downfall in the modern concrete metropolis.

Performed by Alastair Ewer, Ollie Latty, Edward Morgan, David Strafford, and Owen Thomas.

When I Was a Girl, I Used to Scream and Shout

Like all the best comedies this candid look at mother-daughter relationships forces the audience to confront their own experiences in uncomfortable close-up. The question is, how far Morag and Fiona are responsible for mistakes made in the past and what role did society's expectations and taboos play in bringing about Fiona's predicament? The generation gap is also explored as are the fault lines that can run through families as a result of the failings of past generations. Sounds heavy? Prepare to laugh at the innocence, cry at the pain and re-live your youth.

> Performed by Sophie Chinn, Rosie Lidington, Colin MacDonald and Rachel Smith

THE STORM

On Parents' Day Year 8 performed a play in the Drama Studio. Called "The Storm", it was their version of Shakespeare's play, "The Tempest", which they had studied in class.

What the cast said...

I had to speak many of the key words to guide the audience through the play because I was the narrator. The play was set on a

Henry Harland – Lower Sixth



Jamie Lin – Year 11



Carmen Li – Lower Sixth



Susie Barkas – Year 11

Freddie Hoare – Upper Sixth







beach. It included people like Prospero and his daughter Miranda. There was also a vile, ugly monster called Caliban. Charles Chow played the part of Caliban. His face was smudged with burnt cork and he wore old sacking. I wore some three-quarter-length trousers, a bandanna, ice-chain, long-sleeve shirt and socks. When the play was finished I was very happy. Although I tried my best I still made mistakes and I don't think I will be as good as Aaron.

Milton Cato



Prospero (Aaron Sidwell) whips up more magic in "The Storm", Year 8 Drama.

In the Year 8 play "The Storm" I played the part of Prospero. It was the main part in the play so I had the most words to learn. Prospero was a very harsh man. I had the job of warming up the audience. To look the part I wore a big cloak and a pair of reading glasses. I also carried a long staff which was supposed to be magic. I thought it went OK but I was relieved when it was all over. *Aaron Sidwell*

I played the role of Miranda. Miranda is Prospero's daughter. I had to dress up like a woman and say things like, "Hello, daddy". It was very embarrassing. The good thing was that my part was right at the very beginning. I didn't make too many mistakes so most people didn't notice me. During one of my scenes all the attention turned to Mr Cullen who was dressed up like a fairy. All in all the play went very well in my opinion even though there wasn't much of a crowd. *Michael Blacker*

I was meant to be William Shakespeare. I was supposed to be writing the play as well as being in it! In the play I was trying to make my name as a playwright. I had to keep on interrupting Milton (the narrator) and making suggestions like how Miranda and Ferdinand should get together. I came on after the storm and then I had to sit in the audience. I had to wear Shakespearean clothes – a waistcoat and some shorts. I think it went quite well. I was happy with my performance and my mum and dad thought it was very good which made me feel even happier. In "The Storm" I played two characters; Antonio, Prospero's brother, and Stephano, a drunken butler. I came on first when Alonso, Gonzalo, William and I got washed up by the dreadful storm. I had to start talking whilst walking on stage. I had to say, "What a storm! I've never known such a storm." I had to wear a pair of short poofy trousers with blue and yellow stripes and a very small coat. Underneath the short trousers I was wearing my school trousers rolled up. I found it very warm underneath all the lights. I wasn't very comfortable with the Stephano part. I had to come on singing this drunken song and stumbling about. I had to bellow, "The Master! The swabber! The bo'sun and I!" It wasn't easy because I can't shout loud in front of an audience. I think the rehearsals went better than the actual thing but I was better than I expected and I think everyone did really well.

James Mycock

I played Ferdinand in the play. I was King Alonso's son and I had to go up to the front of the stage and shout out "Boo hoo hoo! Full fathom five my father lies". Then I made an abrupt exit. I was dressed in a sort of fairy prince costume which I suppose looked alright. There were a few mistakes but I think the play went well. I was glad to go home. *Anton Page-Rudez*

I played Chris Cook who was meant to be a hunky surfer just trying to catch some sun. I was three times chased by Caliban across the stage. In one scene all I wanted to do was lie on the beach but it started raining. Chris was dressed in an Hawaiian tee-shirt and swimming trunks. I was quite nervous to start with but when we got going it wasn't so bad. *Chris Cook*



Karl Storey as "A prayerful Alonso".

I was supposed to be the King of Naples and I was shipwrecked and washed up on a magical island. Prospero (played by Aaron) was meant to be king of the island. I was dressed up as a king and I had to wear this big costume which looked weird. I found it quite easy to learn my words and it went OK. *Karl Storey*



Charles Chow - an elated Caliban.

MUSIC

This year has been another very busy and active time in activities and events. On the changes front, farewell was bid to a number of the visiting music tutors: Stella Kesby (percussion) who has left us to pursue a performing career; Pamela Travis (piano) left rather suddenly to take up another post teaching advanced students; and Nicky Goodwin (upper strings) who left to spend more time with her family. I am confident that their successors - Daniel Wetherley (upper strings) who joined us in the Autumn; Simon Proctor (piano) who joined us in April; and Graham Mann (percussion/lower brass) who will be joining us in September 2002 - will continue the good work and carry it even further. I am indebted to Catherine Brown and Marion Dutton who between them stepped into the breach left by Mrs Travis's departure. Allan Ellingworth, our woodwind/brass specialist, has shown yet another skill in his coaching of the Steel Band. I should like to pay public tribute to all the visiting staff: Allan, Marion, Stella, Daniel and Simon already mentioned, together with Grant Tunbridge (electric/bass guitar), Dorothy Bridger (voice) and Kathryn Bennetts (recorder/classical guitar). I reiterate what I said last year, that without their professional work and considerable patience, very little of worth would be achieved in the Music School.

It has been a considerable benefit to have a music technology tutor/technician this year. Jonathan Vincent is a lecturer at West Kent College and has spent three hours each week with us teaching the 'nuts and bolts' of music technology and keeping all the systems working. He has worked exclusively with Years 11-13 this year but as from next September I will be using his expertise to introduce the subject to Year 10 GCSE students as well.

Last year I announced the launch of The Bethany School Steel Band. Following the

Patrick Rogers

Taster Day last September and subsequent frenetic fund raising we took delivery of our own Band in January 2002. A special 'thank you' is recorded here for our two main sponsors - 'Friends of Bethany School' and 'R Durtnell & Sons Ltd' who both donated £500 towards the overall cost of £3,300. Many of you will have seen the Band in use during the year, most recently at the June Parents Day. If you are looking for something different to do in life and you want it to happen on a Thursday evening, why not join the Steel Band Evening Class? It's "great fun and stress-busting" (as so eloquently put by our Headmaster - bass pan specialist).

The Autumn term was particularly busy for the Department - the highlight being the School Production of "Grease" in which the pit was supplied by members of our own "Lizards" and Adam Baldwin. The Christmas Concert was hit badly by illness amongst the pupils, but nevertheless a programme of seasonal fare supported by excerpts from 'Messiah' sung by The Choral Society was staged. The annual Carol Singing on behalf of St Mary's Church once again raised a good sum of money. As usual we concluded the term with the School Carol Service in St Mary's Church, Goudhurst, where this year for the first time the School Orchestra performed for the occasion. Nick Tyrrell was the soloist in the traditional Once in Royal David's City.

We had a small number of students entered in the Royal Tunbridge Wells Competitive Arts Festival in March. All did themselves proud - not least Kathy Chow, who won the U16 Cup in her Contemporary piano class. Hopefully this small beginning will inspire many others to take part next year. The ABRSM/GSM examinations again were 100% successful, with five pupils gaining merits.

The Spring Concert was the last occasion the Bethany Choral Society performed. Students from Tonbridge School augmented the regular choir in a stunning performance of Hummel's 'Mass in Bb'. This chamber work suited our forces, with The Linden



Orchestral practice.

String Quartet and other local professional musicians providing the accompaniment. The first half of the programme was a performance of light classical gems by The Linden Quartet, directed by our own Daniel Wetherley. It was a great shame that so few came to support us - the rest of you missed a real treat! The new name for this august group of stalwart members is now 'The Bethany School Chamber Music Society'. The focus has shifted from large-scale choral works that are no longer appropriate repertoire to chamber music. Next year the main work in the Spring will be Brahms' Liebeslieder - and I hope more parents and pupils will be able to join. In the Autumn term we shall prepare seasonal items for the Christmas Concert.

This term the roller-coaster ride we provide in the Music Department continued to the end. David Strafford and friends



The steel band at the Grand Opening on Parents' Day.

provided a very well presented evening of contemporary popular music, at which David performed a number of his own songs. Immediately on the heels of that came the School Concert Orchestra concert, together with contributions from recent examination candidates. We shall all remember with a smile the energy and 100% concentration given by our newest recruits in the percussion section -viz. Tom Wooding-Jones (timpani), Edward Ford (bass drum) and Richard Allen (cymbals). None of the full house will forget the rousing climax of Elgar's 'Pomp and Circumstance March No. 1'.

The regular concert trips to London to see world-class orchestras for all lower school year groups were once again very successful - The London Symphony Orchestra at the Barbican and the London Philharmonic at the Festival Hall. Next year I propose a change and will be inviting pupils and their families to come on an evening trip to the Royal Ballet at Covent Garden. Watch this space!

EXAMINATION SUCCESSES –

Anna Saunders	cello, grade 4
Sebastian Baker	cello, grade 1, merit
Lucy Carter	cello, grade 4
William Lester	drum-kit, grade 3, merit
Thomas James	piano, grade 3, merit
Natasha Fitzgerald	piano, grade 3,
-	distinction
Alexandra Leipold	piano, grade 1,
-	distinction
Kathy Chow	piano, grade 6, merit
Elizabeth Yiu	piano, grade 3, merit
Ryan Jiskoot	saxophone, grade 4
Lucy Carter	singing, grade 3
Kathy Chow	theory, grade 5
Lucy Carter	theory, grade 2,
	distinction
Matthew Simmons	violin, grade 1
Andrew Summers	violin, grade 3

Andrew Summers Victoria Harmer

violin, grade 5, merit

KB

THE LIZARDS

During the morning of Parents', Leavers' and Old Bethanians' Day we were treated to a variety of live music outside the Sports Hall whilst people were going in and out of the Hall to the various stalls enticing everyone to spend their money. That they spent so much may well have been helped along by the tuneful noises outside the building. One of the bands was the steel band, which has been an innovation set up by the Music Department during the year, but what of the other? This appeared to be a mix of teachers and pupils singing and playing instruments to a level that implied rather more than an ad hoc assemblage.

Investigation revealed that this group had been formed by Mr Brown in the Autumn Term to accompany the Drama Department's production of Grease at Christmas time. It consisted then of Mr Brown, keyboard, Mr Wilkinson, saxophone, Mr Fisher, bass and guitars, Chris Hughes, electric guitar, and Adam Baldwin, percussion. And what a professional accompaniment they provided, so it was no surprise that, having enjoyed the making of so much music together, they decided to keep the band together and rehearse weekly at lunch time. A chance remark by one of the group that they sounded not unlike " the lounge lizards" caused them to be labelled "Mr Brown's Lounge Lizards" and more recently just as "The Lizards".

So in the Spring Term the band expanded with three new additions, Adwoa Asiedu as main vocalist, Steve Rowcliffe, electric guitar, and Tom Crawshaw, percussion. This formed the nucleus of the new "Lizards" and we found them performing as part of morning Chapel services and at the Spring Term Music Department concert towards the end of term. The band also contributed to the A Level Music Technology students' coursework, by recording several numbers and variations upon them. The latter happened very largely under Stephen Payne's and Alastair Ewer's direction in evening recording sessions in the Music School's recording studio.

In the Summer Term Adwoa was joined on the vocals by Sophie and Emily Chinn. The band's activities have included, apart from Chapel services, the Sixth Form Music School Summer concert, the Leavers' cruise on the River Thames one evening in June and the openair concert during Parents' Day, referred to above. All these events have been added to in no small measure by the sheer enjoyment that this band have in performing together and it is a delight to know that their music has now been committed to CD, "Live at Bethany". The leaving members of this band, Adwoa and Steve Rowcliffe, were presented with copies and souvenir photographs at the Headmaster's End of Term Assembly. We look forward to hearing more of this talented band in the coming years.

PSH

THE PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION

n Wednesday the 10th of October a minibus load of pupils travelled to Bedgebury School to 'Youth Speaks' a public speaking competition between local schools. A team of four pupils Alex Charraudeau, Henry Vander, Michael Booth and Jessica Morris all wrote and prepared speeches for this competition. All four of them were coached to near perfection by Mr Cullen. In each team there is a Senior speaker, a Junior speaker, a chairperson and a member who gives the vote of thanks. Each person talks about their chosen subject or on a title they have chosen from a list of subjects. There is also a surprise



The Lizards...

speech which is given to the senior speaker whilst the other members of their team are speaking. They have about five minutes to make up a two minute long speech without any practice or preparation.

We were second in the running order. Benenden spoke first. Their theme concerned an anti-racial society and the effects of film



Henry Vander revels on success at the Public Speaking.

on society. Their speeches had good context but weren't very exciting or fun unlike Bethany who came up next. Michael Booth introduced the team and Henry Vander, the senior speaker who spoke first about Napster the music website. He delivered this very well. Jessica Morris was the next one to speak on her chosen subject, lies. This was about lies told throughout our lives. It was witty and very comical. Following this was Henry Vander's surprise speech on the subject of "Big is Beautiful"; this again was an excellent speech and it was delivered very well considering the lack of preparation. Alex Charraudeau gave an hilarious vote of thanks, which even had the judges in stitches.

After this came Cranbrook School and Angley School. These both proved to be no competition for our splendid Bethany team. But the next team, Bedgebury, produced two excellent speakers who gave very impressive speeches. After Bedgebury had finished their presentation, the judges retired to decide who the winners would be. After refreshments we went back into the room to be told by the judges that we had come runner up in the junior speaker section and in the team section but we had won the senior speaker section for the fifth year running. A brilliant team performance. *G. Blacker, Year 11*

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

D OF E REPORT

2002 saw a welcome return to normal for the expedition season, after last year's foot & mouth epidemic, starting with a qualifying venture to the Peak District in Derbyshire. Five groups walked and camped over three days for thirty miles through some very testing landscapes including the obligatory bogs, hard to avoid! One group chose as the purpose of their venture looking for crashed 2nd World War aircraft. All the careful route planning and research paid off when they found the remains of a couple of planes high up on the moors; it also gave them time to reflect on the people who flew in them and what happened to them. All the groups successfully completed the expedition.



Bronze Training at school – Ben Kyte's tent pitching skills.

October exeat was Bronze training weekend in school. All thirty-four students took part in team building, including makeshift shelters, with a prize for the most inventive, and blindfold bridge crossing, which came into its own when the pupils were sorting themselves into groups for their expeditions later in the year. Also included were navigation, camp craft, and basic first aid.

This was followed with the Gold practice to North Wales in October half-term. The groups spent three days walking through the Snowdon mountain range practising navigation and camp craft for the real thing the following year, In January the same students were out on the South Downs in Surrey honing the skills they acquired in Snowdonia. The weekend turned out to be a real test for the waterproofs they were wearing when strong winds and driving rain lasted the whole time so that some of their kit did not stand the test. At least they would have time in which to find replacements for the qualifying venture in the Lake District. Ellen Grant, David Williams, David Wilson, Michael Costello and Alex Haywood completed a tough fifty-mile hike over four days through some very beautiful and rugged terrain. One of the most interesting aspects to the expedition was that the assessor happened to be an Old Bethanian who was at the school circa 1936.

The Bronze expedition practices started on the North Downs at Sevenoaks in March. Five groups of six students walked for fourteen miles over two days putting to use the navigation and camp craft skill they had learnt earlier, and sometimes getting it wrong even with the aid of a G.P.S! One of the students borrowed it from his dad, and it was certainly a good learning experience! This was followed with a second practice at Heathfield, near the South Downs. By now the groups were becoming well skilled in route finding and camp craft. The previous hard work was beginning to show dividends.

In May the Bronze groups travelled to Surrey to complete their qualifying venture. All the training and practices paid off with

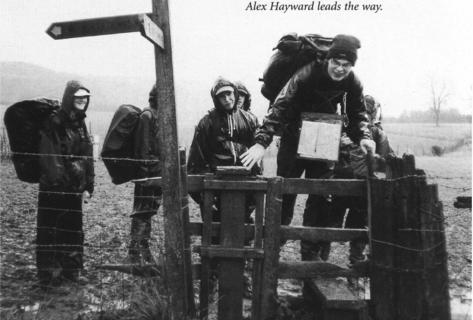


Service with the High Weald project – John Coombes.

the groups managing to get through a demanding two days of heavy rain and a challenging route including some steep hills. Some found this very hard but, with support and encouragement from each other, they pulled through.

To complete the year four groups travelled to Purbeck in Dorset for a Silver practice during Activities Week. This was in preparation for a qualifying expedition to the Peak District in September. Their week ended with a visit to the Highropes Adventure Centre to test their courage and skill on all the challenges.

Gold Practice on the South Downs – Alex Hayward leads the way.



In between the expeditions the other sections of the award were quietly continuing. For the Service section those involved at Gold level completed twelve months in the Hospice in the Weald where the patients and staff thanked them for all the good work they did there. Also at Gold, some chose to visit the Leonard Cheshire Home at Staplehurst helping during mealtimes as well as spending time reading and using their computer skills with the residents. For the Silver and Bronze, recycling on School continued with some students expanding the service to the local community.

In the Skill section, some students were very imaginative in their choices from model making to Young Enterprise. Archery, Target Shooting, Basketball, Golf, Weight Training and Sailing were some of the varied activities undertaken for the Physical Recreation section.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the staff who help me in the running of the award, voluntarily gaving valuable time and advice.

PJ

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME BRONZE QUALIFYING EXPEDITION

North Downs, 25th May 2002, Hawkes group: Shane Holehouse, Shane Storey, Alex Scudder, Jamie Raw and Ben Blacker.

Day One: Ben Blacker

Once we found the footpath we were the first to start but the steep hill was a challenging start. Walking uphill under dripping trees and jumping over puddles made us appreciate the lovely view of the valley with the sun on the horizon. We got slightly lost through a field and had to run for shelter through a brief shower. As we could not recognise the grass field with power lines on our map we decided just to carry on up the hill and, after more trees, finally came across the track that would take us to the first checkpoint.

The long walk to our next checkpoint was thankfully downhill through the trees until we reached a lake. We needed to cross this by the bridge or the stepping stones and as the water level was very high we chose the bridge and beat the other team we met here to the road. Over the road, really under it as we used the subway, the path was a long straight one to the church where the minibus was waiting to direct us onto the North Downs Way.

This took us through another forest past some pillboxes until we were so tired we decided to stop for lunch. Feeling refreshed after this we continued through the forest until we reached the road. This led us to a track and our last checkpoint which encouraged us as we still had quite a walk to complete. However, the sun was still shining so we plodded on until we reached another church. Here we rejoined the footpath for a short while, taking us past a playground, to the road which led us to the campsite by 4.15 p.m. We had seen lots of good sights on the way, had enjoyed the countryside and the trees and got lots of fresh air into our lungs. I think it's good for schoolchildren to get out of school and see something of the countryside. We were tired but happy and relieved that the weather held up. One thing I did learn from the day was not to pack too much into the rucksack - it gets heavier later on!

Day Two: Philip Cowdery

We could hardly have had a worse night. The rain poured down and by morning the tent was covered in mud. After getting up at 6.30 we had to cook, clean up the mud and take down our tent, all in the rain. However, once we started walking the rain seemed to ease a bit and we didn't take long to reach our first check point at the church. From then we were onto the Greensand which meant the conditions were less muddy, even though we were then walking through large woods. We stopped for lunch at the tower at the top of the hill, feeling we had done rather well.

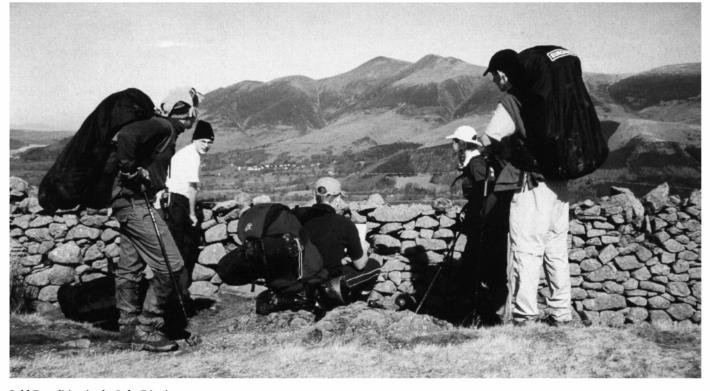
The afternoon's walk took us through a very beautiful estate with a quietly flowing waterfall and many weirs and ponds. It was much longer than we had expected and the extra tent poles I was carrying got heavier and heavier. I had to grit my teeth, especially as we were overtaken, for first place, within half a kilometre of the finish. Overall, we felt we had achieved our aims and learnt much.

A Summary – Philip Wells

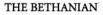
For our expedition on the North Downs on 25th and 26th May we had prepared route cards from the map in advance and these were a great help in knowing where to go. We seemed to need lots of equipment: a tent, two cookers, sleeping bags, survival bags, waterproofs, spare clothes, cutlery, plates and cups.

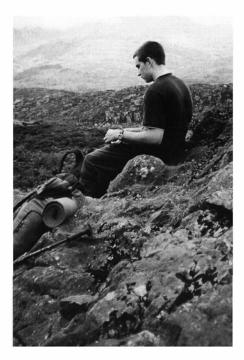
At the beginning of our expedition we did well for time but we got much slower as time went on. The weather was pretty good in spite of some rain, the scenery was mostly woods with a few open spaces and we saw some wildlife, like rabbits. I thought the lunch stop had the most spectacular scenery and the biggest problem was in crossing the stream, as it was too fast to use the stepping stones.

Overall, we interpreted the map correctly, though the later stages had insufficient time allowed for them and our main difficulties were caused by the weather.



Gold Expedition in the Lake District.





Gold Practice in North Wales – David Williams.

SILVER PRACTICE EXPEDITION

Purbeck, Dorset, in Activities Week 2002 The group consisted of Peter Holyhead, James Digby, Jonathan Marsh, Philip Cowdery and Chris Kenny.

Day One

The weather was good enabling us to make a good start, during which we saw lots of animals – deer, cattle and horses. The route was quite up and down in spite of which we walked quickly. Lots of talking helped us cope with some of the steeper hills and remain cheerful. So we were in good spirits when we reached the campsite and set up the tents. Our supper consisted of burgers and sausages which made us feel even better at the end of a good day.

Day Two

We set off after a good breakfast walking up a large hill but soon had to put on our waterproofs because of the rain. However, in spite of this the view from the ridge top was fantastic and we took many photographs as we walked along it. Often we would look down and see the steam train going along the valley and it didn't seem long before we saw Corfe Castle. It looked fantastic down there guarding the gap through the ridge and we descended to it speedily for our lunch break. The second part of the day consisted of two walks with the setting up of our campsite in between the two, so we were very tired at the end of the day and slept well.

Day Three

There was more uphill walking on this day, leading up to our first checkpoint at the church. We had a bit of a wait here which gave us time to admire the ivy-covered pub next door to the church. Although we felt very tired by now we kept up a constant pace in good spirits, admiring some fantastic views from the hilltop as we went. From one of the viewpoints we saw a stag down in a clearing and another was at our next checkpoint. Eventually we walked downhill and arrived at a village on the coast where we saw a helicopter. It was fairly wet at this stage but quite warm and it wasn't far into Swanage and so back to our campsite. We felt a sense of achievement at not getting lost and maintaining a steady pace.

Comments from other group members: On Day Three we realised that we had a much harder walk ahead of us with our route being extended seven kilometres. This did discourage us but we were determined to carry on walking as hard as before. The

walking was easier this day as we had come down into flatter ground. On Tuesday morning we found the weather set us back a lot – it had rained all

weather set us back a lot – it had rained all night and some of our equipment was soaked right through.

At the beginning we were extremely anxious and did not wait long enough at our first checkpoint. Rushing on for about two kilometres we discovered we needed to go back. It was tough recovering from this setback but we kept with it.

GOLD PRACTICE EXPEDITION

North Wales, October 2001

Comments from the participants on their experiences

David Williams

It is the end of the second day and I am freezing. My feet are still cold, even though I have put on my socks and shoes! We have just finished the day's walk which, although exactly the same distance, seems a lot longer than the first day. Last night I felt I could not continue. I was soaked, very cold and needed to get up in the middle of the night. I thought I might be suffering from hypothermia. Now I feel as if I have achieved something and that it's going to be worth all the pain. I hope I can get through to the Gold qualifying expedition. The scenery here has been quite spectacular.

Michael Costello

I valued this practice because I learnt how to use bearings which previously I couldn't really understand. Of course, I enjoyed the scenery very much and took lots of pictures and although my feet were always wet and covered in mud I enjoyed the whole experience.

Porson Chung

It was a huge relief to complete this expedition as I found it all extremely tough but I will enjoy the rest of my Half Term more because of it! I would never have come to this part of North Wales on my own so I have enjoyed the new experience. Because of the tough conditions I have learnt far more on this expedition and it has been a valuable preparation.

Steffan de Vries

For the first couple of days the walking was fine but on the third day I found the cold and wet made it very tough. I was surprised to sleep so well in the tent.

David Wilson

I got very tired on the first day and with water in my boots found the walking hard. It got easier on the later days. My map reading skills quickly improved and the scenery was impressive.

Sami Nissan

I found the walking very tiring to begin with but then seemed to go through a pain barrier and achieved a better stride. I enjoyed myself though I felt tired and cold once the tents were pitched.

AWARDS GAINED 2001-2002

- **BRONZE:** David Smith, Victoria Patterson, Tom Cullen, Chris Penny, Pippa Blackman, Oliver Hodges,
- Fergus Murray, James Digby, Steffan Tomecko, Ben Blacker, Ben Leggatt, Victoria Harmer, Naomi Clark, Gemma Blacker, Robert Grant, Henry Gunnery, Chris Mitchell, Tristan Cawte, Matthew Rouse, Michael Gibbs, Emma Baldwin, Susie Barkas.
- SILVER: Victoria Harmer, Naomi Clark, Gemma Blacker, Emma Baldwin, Michael Gibbs, Chris Lowe, Chris Day, David Wilson, Michael Costello, Porson Chung, Matthew Nolan, David Williams.
- GOLD: Stephen Payne, Tommy Stewart, David Strafford, Byron Clark, Ben Blackman, Alex Hayward.



Gold Expedition in the Lake District.



RUGBY

1ST XV

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
9	6	1	2

This has been the second most successful squad in memory. The team was not full of 'stars' but many players who significantly contributed to its success. Charlie Harding has been an inspirational captain both in terms of his decision-making and his skills in the field. Injuries were few, thankfully, and consequently only eighteen players were used over the entire season. The forwards proved to be an assertive pack that generally dominated the opposition, never giving them time to settle and get into a rhythm. The backs had real pace and frequently scored long-distance tries. Only two games were lost and there was one creditable draw, 7–7 against Skinners. Victories were recorded over King's Rochester 17-10, Chatham House Grammar 20-5, Oakwood Park Grammar 43-0, Sutton Valence 44-7 and St Lawrence College 48-0.

Nick Watmough had an excellent season showing real pace at times for a prop and when he got hold of someone he did not let them go. David Strafford took on the new role of hooker with enthusiasm and his skills quickly developed. His mobility around the field was an added bonus. Alex Charraudeau was sorely missed for part of the season. At the time of his exit from the field he was counted as probably the most influential forward. Chris Veall had exceptional games at times, being dominant in the line out, and he earned his promotion into the back row. Every team needs a 'dog forward' who is prepared to put his body where others fear to do so. Our 'dog forward' was Henry Vander who was cheerfully prepared to play anywhere he was asked. The Lower Sixth pack of Henry Harland, Jeffrey Fontalio, George Bright and David Williams have all played their part and more is expected of them in the future. Anthony Clarke directed the forwards well



IST XV RUGBY BACK ROW: George Bright, Christopher McArdle,Oliver Hicken, Henry Harland, Christopher Veall, David Williams, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Anthony Clarke, Jeffrey Fontalio, Dominic Weiss FRONT ROW: Benjamin Edwards, David Strafford, Henry Vander, Charlie Harding (Captain), Alexander Charraudeau, Oliver Latty, Anthony Lucas (Vice Captain) INSET: Nick Watmough and his Exocet pass tested his fly half to the full. Chris McCardle had his moment in the centre, with Tim Taylor-Medhurst proving to be very influential at breaking through gaps in the oppositions' defence. The 'fliers', Ollie Latty and Ben Edwards used their pace both in attack and defence. Anthony Lucas proved most comfortable at full back where his defence and attacking flair was the most influential in the team. Finally, Ollie Hicken played in three positions and gained valuable experience for the future.

A big 'thank you' to all the players, spectators, Mr Daniel the referee, Mr Rookwood, Mr Schooledge and Cyril Davis who helped to make this such a successful season.

SQUAD: George Bright. Alex Charraudeau, Anthony Clarke, Ben Edwards, Jeffrey Fontalio, Charlie Harding, Henry Harland, Oliver Hicken, Oliver Latty, Anthony Lucas, Chris McArdle, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, David Strafford, Henry Vander, Chris Veall, Nick Watmough, Dominic Weiss, David Williams. PGM

2ND XV

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
9	4	5	0

The 2nd XV have had one of their best seasons for a number of years, winning four of their nine fixtures. Their success was built on a strong pack which more than held its own at scrum and line out. When we gained Ollie Hicken at fly half from the Ist's his kicking enabled us to clear our lines better and gain more territory, whilst his distribution turned our backs into a more attacking force.



1st XV play Skinners on The Firs.

One of the most encouraging aspects of the team has been its relatively young age. Only a quarter of the squad was in the Upper Sixth. Next year's team promises to be even stronger as a result.

Everyone deserves credit for the effort they put in over the season but special mentions are due to Alastair Ewer for his positive attitude and wholehearted commitment and to Tom Reynolds for his quiet and efficient captaincy.

SQUAD: The following were regular members of the 2nd XV: Christopher Charraudeau, John Coetzer, Joshua Conde, Thomas Cullen, Richard Cyster, Nicola De Nardi, Simon Dowland, Ege Durucay, Alastair Ewer, Oliver Hicken, Va Hua,

le and wholehearted ind to Tom Reynolds for his ient captaincy. f the 2nd XV: r Charraudeau, John Coetzer, de, Thomas Cullen, Suffered n



U15 rugby against Kent College.

Christopher Hughes, Christopher Kenny, Robert Macdonald, Christopher Mitchell, Sami Nissan, Thomas Reynolds, Ben Startin, Tommy Stewart, Stephan Tomecko, Dominic Weiss, James Wilkins.

COLTS				
Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
8	2	6	0	

It has been an extremely difficult season for the team, playing against many bigger and stronger opponents and as a result the team suffered many high-scoring defeats. We did, however, have two gritty victories over Kent College and Newlands.

The highlight of the season has been the way the Colts have developed as a team as well as individuals. The players improved their defensive skills and body position when making and taking contact. This development should enable them to go forward and make an impression in the senior sides next year.

In the forwards both Justin Penny and Joseph Cheung were useful around the fringes, picking and driving well. Shane Storey was a tireless flanker who tackled well. In the backs Ben Blacker was strong and quick and was a solid all-round performer. Ben Leggatt had good pace and flair and will become an asset on the wing.

The most improved player of the year was Shane Storey and the player of the year was Ben Blacker.

SQUAD: Ben Blacker, Tristan Cawte,

Anthony Chalk, Joseph Cheung, Thomas Danby, Christopher Hall, Shane Holehouse, Peter Holyhead, Jon-Michael Jiskoot, Ben Kyte, Ben Leggatt, Peter Michell, Fergus Murray (Captain), Andrew Neil, Justin Penny, Adam Phillips, John-Henry Saxby, Alex Scudder, Joshua Steeples, Shane Storey, Matthew Thomas, Andrew Tyas.

JUNIOR COLTS

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
8	0	8	0	

Way back in mid-September, after the first training session, Mr Ferley and I spoke approvingly about what we had just seen. Ferocious tackling, determined running, efficient recycling and plenty of communication were all in evidence. I personally had not seen such an impressive first session for some time. Surely, we thought, the season promised much success.

Indeed, the season was one of a 100% record, though perhaps not as anticipated during that sunny September afternoon: played 8, lost 8. On the face of it this would suggest a dismal season but that was certainly not the case. The team has learnt the qualities required to compete in matches, even demonstrating those qualities themselves from time to time. In training the team improved their skills, players found their positions and cemented their places. New players emerged from the ranks and will surely push hard to make themselves fixtures in the team next season.

In games though the team tended to be reactive rather than proactive. For some reason they struggled to translate the confidence shown in training into performances during matches. The only exception was a hard-fought game against Skinners B which was narrowly lost 5-7. For the most part, though, the team seemed content to sit back and see what the opposition could produce, rather than impose their own style of play on the game. Perhaps a heavy defeat in the first game dented their confidence and inhibited the flair players?

Luke Debnam captained with great selfbelief, ably abetted by Hamish Startin as vice captain. Many thanks to them both for their commitment. In fact, although the team generally under-performed in terms of the quality of their play, they could not be accused of a lack of effort which was very pleasing.

So, overall, positive signs in place but the team must learn to start matches with greater self-belief before they will secure victory. I am confident that they will do this next season and wish them luck.

SQUAD: Samuel Berman, Dominic Best, J. Betts-Leakey, Matthew Dawson, Peter Dawson, Philip Day, Luke Debnam, Thomas de Vries, Frederick Florry, Jack Haydon, Zachary Hill, Jack Jones, Thomas Kirkby, Luke McGrath, Hal Shaw, Hamish Startin, Samuel Stutchbury, Luke Wilkinson.

AAK

U13

Played Won Lost Drawn 5 2 3 0

The side made great progress since the heavy defeat by Skinners at the start of the season. The two victories against King's Rochester and St Lawrence College were built on the reliability and power of our forwards, particularly Chris Cook, Ryan Jiskoot, Michael Blacker, Nick Tyrrell and James McConnochie, who were rarely dominated by an opposition all season.

Our backs, however, did not make the same impact and a lot of work needs to be done on the basics of alignment, defence and decision-making before we play our remaining six fixtures next term.

SQUAD: Michael Blacker, Callum Brewster, Charles Chow, Chris Cook, Edward Ford, Rohan Fry, Sion Griffith-Payne, Samuel Hodson, Ryan Jiskoot, James McConnochie, Sebastian Rye, Thomas Scott, Aaron Sidwell, Karl Storey, Rowan Trafford, Nicholas Tyrrell, Alexander Warr, Craig Weir.

PN

FOOTBALL

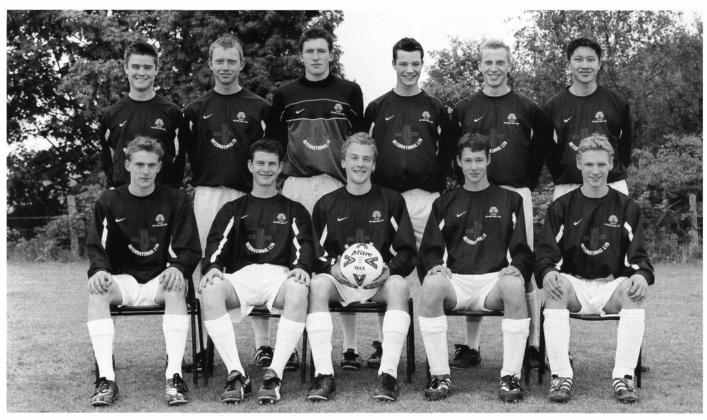
1ST XI

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	
10	6	1	3	

This has been the lst XI's most successful season for ten years. The team has moulded together well and produced fluent football, with all players improving and developing their support play off the ball.

The highlights for the team were the impressive display in their sparkling victories over Brighton College, Eastbourne College, and our first-ever win against Christ Hospital in the team's 'performance of the year'.

There were a couple of low points in the first half performance against Colfe's, where everyone was off form and in a frustrating 1-0 cup semi-final defeat against Worth Abbey,



1ST XI FOOTBALL

BACK ROW: Anthony Clarke, Oliver Hicken, Charlie Harding (Vice Captain), Dominic Weiss, Henry Harland, Va Hua FRONT ROW: Benjamin Edwards, Christopher McArdle, Anthony Lucas (Captain), Harry Chambers, Freddie Hoare.



Mr Lucas and son Anthony hold the BACTEC sponsored shirts for the Holland football tour.

where the team struggled to cope with a difficult pitch and a bigger opposition.

The most improved players were Jeffrey Fontalio and Oliver Hicken. Top goal scorers were Anthony Clarke and Dayo Joseph with five each. There were also consistently outstanding performances from Ben Edwards, Harry Chambers, Va Hua, Chris McArdle and Charlie Harding. The player of the year was Anthony Lucas, winner of the Lorriman Shield for outstanding contributions to football.

FIRST XI RESULTS

v. Newlands Won 5-0 Nissan, Clarke (2), Chambers, Weiss

v. King's Canterbury Lost 1-3 Clarke

v. Brighton College Won 2-1 Clarke, Joseph

v. Eastbourne College (*Worth Cup*) Won 1-2, 2-0 on penalties McCardle, Chambers, Nissan

v. Box Hill Won 2-0 Joseph (2)

v. Cranleigh Drew 1-1 Weiss

v. Colfe's Lost 1-6 Nissan

v. Ursuline College Won 4-1 Clarke, Hicken, Nissan, Joseph v. Worth Abbey (Cup semi final) Lost 0-1

Christ Hospital Won 1-0 Joseph

TOP GOAL SCORERS: Anthony Clarke, Dayo Joseph (5)

THE SQUAD: Anthony Clarke, Harry Chambers, Benjamin Edwards, Jeffrey Fontalio, Charlie Harding, Henry Harland, Frederick Hoare, Va Hua, Oliver Hicken, Dayo Joseph, Anthony Lucas, Christopher McArdle, Sami Nissan, Christopher Veall, Christopher Jones, Dominic Weiss.

2ND XI

Played Won Lost Drawn 11 3 8 0

The 2nd XI has had a mixed season, winning two of their fixtures with ease, losing three games by the odd goal and coming up against some very strong King's Canterbury and Colfe's teams.

The team had a tense Worth Cup match against Ewell Castle, finally winning 3-2 on penalties. Unfortunately, they lost to a very good King's College, Wimbledon, side in the semi-final of the competition.

The players have learnt a lot from the season and are now able to approach games in more than one way. The defence improved dramatically as the season progressed, thanks largely to some excellent contributions from Ben Startin, David Strafford, Chris Veall, with Chris Jones in goal. The midfield often found it difficult to cope and left the defence exposed on too many occasions. However, the commitment in their final match emphasized the progress they have made in solving this problem. When the team attacked they always looked dangerous, with Raymond Tam and Johnson Tong terrorizing defences.

There were clear signs that many of the players have developed their understanding of the game and that they are becoming more rounded players who can approach games in a variety of ways. With the number of Year 11's playing, the side shows great potential for the future.

THE SQUAD: Tristan Cawte, Chris Day, David Fung, Adam Grace, Chris Jones, Nelson Lee, Lawrence Newman, Ben Startin, Joshua Steeples, David Strafford, Raymond Tam, Johnson Tong, Chris Veall, Dominic Weiss.

RF

3RD XI

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
7	2	2	2	
(One m	atch wa	s aband	loned)	

A very successful season both in terms of results and team spirit, this has been the most successful 3rd team in recent history. The team has been packed with flamboyant young players. George Bright led the way by always making his significant presence felt and saving three penalties in three games. The opposition obviously found it hard all season to slot the ball into any part of goal mouth left uncovered by George.

The veteran physical back four put in a series of very solid performances that shocked even the Headmaster with their silky skills. Rob MacDonald looks to be a promising find for the future – when he isn't lying injured on the ground– and Chris Kenny also has the potential to do well next year.

Tom Reynolds regularly terrified the opposition with his blistering pace. His amazing strike against Worth set up one of the best results of the season. In footballing terms, he has the ability to 'walk on water'. Tom was ably supported by Henry Vander, who formed a dynamic partnership with his defensive team and very few hopeful strikers found their way past the back line and those who achieved this had to circumnavigate George with all the hazards that he presented.

The defence set an example for a sometimes talented but lazy mid-field. When Nouman Khalid remembered to pass the ball he looked a good player and Porson Chung put in some good performances. Michael Booth cantered back and forth for as much of the game as he could. A range of partnerships up front had varying amounts of success. Lawrence Newman and Tom Cullen showed a clean set of heels on several occasions, skirting around the opposition defences in an attempt to show Wesley Beddows how the game is played.

THE SQUAD: Wesley Beddows, Michael Booth, George Bright, Alex Charraudeau (Captain), Porson Chung, Tom Cullen, Alastair Ewer, Chris Kenny, Nouman Khalid, Rob MacDonald, Edward Morgan, Lawrence Newman, Tom Reynolds, Johnson Tong, Henry Vander.

Henry Vander - Upper Sixth

COLTS XI

Played Won Lost Drawn 9 1 5 3

The Colts had a mixed season, though with the emphasis on learning much was achieved. Poor weather meant the loss of two fixtures that may well have brought victories. This, added to the fact that seven of the nine fixtures were played away from home, meant that the above win-loss ratio was not as good as perhaps it could have been.

In goal David Booth kept with some competence, though his communication skills were scarce. Matthew Thomas and Ben Blacker were the centre-backs who learnt much about each other's game and formed a solid unit as the season progressed. At full back Joseph Cheung, Fergus Murray and Benjamin Leggatt played with some resolution, gradually appreciating the need to keep up with the centre-backs if playing offside. Adam Phillips captained the team with great commitment, whilst Andrew Tyas and Shane Storey proved to be the engines of the midfield with their tireless running and no-nonsense tackling. On the flanks Bertie Chambers and Ion-Michael Jiskoot provided the ammunition for the front players and tracked back to help the defence. Luke Roberts and Thomas Danby were the team's strikers who formed a partnership that showed good understanding and no little skill. Congratulations to Thomas Danby who finished the leading scorer with five goals. The season also provided the opportunity for players such as James Dobson and Tom Dobson to play the odd game or two after impressing in the B team.

The actual matches brought heavy defeats against Christ's Hospital, Brighton College, Newlands Manor and Box Hill. There was also a very close game against Worth, which was lost with virtually the last kick of the match to a hotly debated penalty. Creditable draws were secured against King's Canterbury, the Junior Colts (a fun match) and Ewell Castle, a thrilling match in which the Colts fell behind twice before taking the lead and then eventually succumbing to the last minute equalizer.

The highlight though, was undoubtedly against St John's Leatherhead, where the team showed immense character to win 2-1. I wish all the boys good luck as they join senior football squads next season.

THE SQUAD: Ben Blacker, David Booth, Bertie Chambers, Joseph Cheung, Thomas Danby, James Dobson, Tom Dobson, Jon-Michael Jiskoot, Ben Leggatt, Fergus Murray, Adam Phillips, Luke Roberts, Shane Storey, Matthew Thomas, Andrew Tyas.

AAK

JUNIOR COLTS 'A' XI

Played Won Lost Drawn 7 3 2 2

This was an excellent season, with most players on tour in Holland over the Easter holiday. Apart from the two heavy losses, the morale was very good and a spirit of fair play was evident. Dominic Best captained for most of the matches in an exemplary fashion, demonstrating how the game should be played. Nearly all the squad of fourteen contributed to the excellent results, culminating in a 3-3 draw against Christ's Hospital who had won all their other matches this season.

The most influential players were Freddy Florry in goal, Phil Day at the back, Jack Haydon in midfield, Dominic Best up front and Tom de Vries in all positions on the field. Everybody, including the coach, thoroughly enjoyed the season.

- THE SQUAD: Dominic Best, Matthew Dawson, Philip Day, Tom de Vries, Frederick Florry, Daniel Harris, Jack Haydon, Jack Jones, Chris Lines, Alexander Marks, Luke McGrath, Hal Shaw, Hamish Startin, Nicholas Dawes.
- TOP SCORERS: Dominic Best (10), Tom de Vries (5), Hamish Startin (3) Chris Lines (3), Jack Haydon (3) PGM

U13 XI

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
9	3	5	1

After a very poor start the team pulled it Around with wins against Friars, Sevenoaks Prep. and St Edmunds.

Defence improved as the season progressed. Initially, the team hardly knew each other's names and only half a term was not much time to develop into a team. Eleven of the thirteen players used were Year 8 age but size was no match for a speedy opposition. Best newcomer to the team was Charles Chow, who defended with great determination. Angus Todd also impressed as the youngest player. There were two captains, Rowan Trafford and Karl Storey and the players of the season were Karl Storey and Chris Cook.

- THE SQUAD: Charles Chow, Chris Cook, Matthew Dawson, Ben Dudek, Rohan Fry, Samuel Hodson, James McConnochie, Jamie Milligan, Lewis Phillips, Aaron Sidwell, Karl Storey, Angus Todd, Rowan Trafford.
- TOP SCORERS: Aaron Sidwell (9), Matthew Dawson (6), Karl Storey (5), Lewis Phillips (4). PGM

U13 'B' XI

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
9	2	5	2	

The 'B' team has enjoyed a season of mixed fortune. At times the side played with character and commitment, particularly in the games against St Lawrence College and Sevenoaks Prep. which were won 3-1 and 10 - 1 respectively. On other occasions, however, players forgot the basics of attack and defence, found it hard to gel as a team and were left chasing games that on another day they may well have won. Particular mention must be made of our joint top scorers with four goals apiece, Philip Scott and William Lenanton, our corner specialist, and Milton Cato who scored all of his in one match. Many of the side will be members of the U14 squad or U13 'A' team players next year and I wish them well as they continue to represent the School as enthusiastic, determined and, hopefully, skilful footballers.

THE SQUAD: James Applegarth, Alexander Bishop, Michael Blacker, Callum Brewster, Milton Cato, Charles Chow, David Copeland, Philip Dawson, Benjamin Dunning, Samuel Jones, William Lenanton, James Milligan, Ellis Pritchard, Patrick Rogers, Sebastian Rye (captain), Philip Scott, Craig Weir.





U13B football team on the slope pitch.

BETHANY BLOOM IN HOLLAND !

Early in the morning of Monday 25th March thirty-nine pupils and five members of staff departed from School on a European football invasion. The journey to Valkenburg in the province of Limburg went very smoothly.

A Basil Fawlty type hotelier, complete with orange braces, greeted us on arrival! We decided to split the group up for an orienteering exercise in Volkenburg. Mr Isom organized the junior boys' activity, whilst Mr Cullen's ruse of hiding in a local hostelry and waiting until the boys found us, proved a popular option!

Tuesday 26th March

The early morning training session started very gently with boys getting rid of their cobwebs and getting to know their coaches. They soon found their stride and got to grips well with the various training drills. The afternoon was spent in glorious sunshine on a toboggan run, popular with pupils and staff alike.

The evening saw the first round of fixtures under floodlights and pupils met the challenge with a mixture of excitement and apprehension. The lst XI and U14 XI travelled to Bocholtz, a town on the German border. The U14s did not play to their full potential and went down 2-0. However, there were positive performances from Tom de Vries, Matthew Thomas, Matthew Dawson and Jack Haydon. The lst XI played with a great deal of pace, strength and width and put in an impressive performance with everyone playing to their full potential. Dayo Joseph scored two goals in the opening twenty minutes and Freddie Hoare and Ben Edwards completed the scoring in the second half. We arrived back to our hotel. where we were met by the cheerful Henry Vander and his merry men of the 2nd XI who had turned in a fine performance to record a 2-0 victory against Nyswiller.

Wednesday 27th March

We arrived at the training ground with a spring in our step, fresh from our victories and took to our training session with great enthusiasm. However, we did tire towards the end and marked signs of fatigue were evident.

In the afternoon the group split, with the more energetic members going on the Laser Quest games outing and others visiting a leisure pool in Gulpen to relax in the flume rides and various other water activities.

In the evening the lst XI and U14s travelled to Gulpen, while the 2nd XI went to Eijs-Witten, where they came up against strong opposition, though they gave a good account of themselves before going down 5-0. There was better news in Gulpen, where the U14s achieved their first victory, winning 2-1, with goals from Tom de Vries and Matthew Dawson. The lst XI put in another impressive display and demonstrated superior winning skills with goals from Freddie Hoare, Harry Chambers, Anthony Lucas (his first goal ever for Bethany), Anthony Clarke, Ben Edwards and Dominic Weiss.

We arrived back to the hotel and had an enjoyable evening in the town.

Thursday 28th March

The theme of the day was relaxation and in the morning the group went to the impressive city of Maastricht, where we took in the sights and enjoyed the local delights. In the afternoon the U14s played in a tournament and finished second out of four teams, winning two out of their three fixtures. In the evening the lst XI travelled to De Heeg for their final fixture, whilst the 2nd XI went to Hulsberg. The lst XI were eager to maintain their unbeaten record by winning all three of their tour fixtures to set a Bethany record. The game started brilliantly and we attacked from the start, with three goals netted in the first fifteen minutes from four attempts. With the game won we wanted to preserve the record of no goals against and in the second half we achieved this and extended our lead to record a 6-0 victory. Goal scorers were: Jeffrey Fontalio, Dominic Weiss (2), with a hat trick from Freddie Hoare. We later met up with the 2nd XI who also put in a magnificent performance to win 2-0 with goals from George Bright and Marc Whittaker.

The presentations in the evening were by the E.T.S. coaches. The winners were: lst XI player of the tour, Va Hua; 2nd XI player of the tour, Henry Vander; and U14 player of the tour, Matthew Dawson. We all enjoyed a night of celebration before returning to our hotel.

The tour to Holland was a thoroughly enjoyable event and all participants learnt a great deal from the experiences, on and off the pitch. The three competing teams produced excellent results with eight victories from eleven fixtures.

KRD

THE RESULTS Ist XI v. Bocholtz Won 4-0 D. Joseph (2), B. Edwards, F Hoare

v. Gulpen Won 6-0 A. Clarke, F. Hoare, B. Edwards, A. Lucas, H. Chambers, D. Weiss

v. De Heeg Won 6-0 F. Hoare (3), D. Weiss (2), J. Fontalio

2nd XI v. Nyswiller Won 4-0 L. Newman, D. Weiss

> v. Eijs-Witten Lost 0-5

v. Hulsberg Won 2-0 T. De Vries, M. Dawson

TOURNAMENT v. Lea Valley Won 4-1 D. Best, T. De Vries, J. Haydon, M. Dawson

> v. Edmonton Lost 0-5

v. Rydens Won 3-1 De Vries (2), M. Dawson

- TOUR PARTY STAFF: Mr Daniel, Mr Crafter, Mr Cullen, Mr Ferley and Mr Isom.
- THE SQUAD: Dominic Best, George Bright, Harry Chambers, Alexander Charraudeau, Anthony Clarke, Matthew Dawson, Joseph Dayo, Steffan de Vries, Thomas De Vries, Benjamin Edwards, Alexander Farrimond, Frederick Florry, Jeffrey Fontalio, Charlie Harding, Henry Harland, Daniel Harris, Jack Haydon, Oliver Hicken, Frederick Hoare, Va Hua, Christopher Jones, Jack Jones, Christopher Kenny, Christopher Lines, Anthony Lucas, Alexander Marks, Christopher McArdle, Luke McGrath, Lawrence Newman, Sami Nissan, Adam Phillips, Thomas Reynolds, Luke Roberts, Hal Shaw, Matthew Thomas, Henry Vander, Christopher Veall, Dominic Weiss, Marc Whittaker

CRICKET

IST XI

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	
9	3	3	3	

The weather experienced in the 'summer' term 2002 will be remembered as plainly awful; half of the season's fixtures were lost to rain or waterlogged pitches. However the cricket that was played showed great promise. Overall, nine matches were completed with Bethany winning three, drawing three and losing three.

St Edmunds (*Timed match, Home*) Match drawn

(St Edmunds 250-5 Bethany 162-5) G. Bright 43

C. Harding 2-36

St Edmunds decided to bat first on what turned out to be the first of many good batting wickets produced by the Bethany ground staff. Taking advantage of the conditions they set a score of 250, the largest total that Bethany conceded all season. Our seamers bowled well on the whole but the St Edmunds batters made life uncomfortable for our spinner N. Khalid scoring seven an over from his ten. The Bethany reply was a determined one; the boys batted well and patiently against a good attack and ended up with a creditable draw.

Battle Abbey (*Timed match, Home*) Won by 92 runs (*Bethany 195-4, Battle Abbey 103 all out*) N. Khalid 50 (retired) C. Harding 49 G. Bright 35 J. Fontalio 2-22 G. Bright 3-11 N. Khalid 2-9



1ST XI CRICKET

BACK ROW: Nouman Khalid, Christopher McArdle, Richard Cyster, Michael Booth, Christopher Veall, Thomas Reynolds (Vice Captain), Anthony Clarke FRONT ROW: Oliver Hicken, George Bright, Charlie Harding (Captain), Jeffrey Fontalio, Freddie Hoare

A fairly weak Battle Abbey side won the toss and put Bethany in to bat. We batted well, made full use of some wayward bowling and amassed an excellent score of 195-4 from 27 overs. We followed on with good consistent bowling and some high quality fielding, which contributed to a well-earned victory inside 25 overs.

Duke of York's Royal Military School

(Timed match, Away) Lost by 31 runs (Duke of York's 165-5, Bethany 134 all out) M. Booth 2-19 C. Harding 70

Duke of York's won the toss and decided to bat first. They started slowly thanks to some excellent bowling from Charlie Harding, Michael Booth, Anthony Clarke and Nouman Khalid. The Duke's openers batted steadily and took few chances, finishing with a total that was always going to be hard to beat. In reply Bethany's batting was below par, eight players failed to score double figures and four failed to trouble the scorers. Seemingly unaffected by the team's batting collapse Charlie scored an excellent 70 before being caught. Following his dismissal we fell 31 short.

Cranbrook School (*Timed match, Away*) Match drawn (*Cranbrook 185-5, Bethany 98-5*) C. Harding 38 M. Booth 32 A. Clarke 2-49 This match was one with all kinds of family connections; it pitted the two Reynolds brothers (Tom and Ollie) against each other and featured the son of our own Director of Sport, Chris Marriott, playing for Cranbrook. The opposition opted to bat first and put on a good batting display, Bethany had a few opportunities to make early inroads but unfortunately chances were missed. Cranbrook capitalised on this and ended up with a good score on a very wet wicket. Bethany got off to a slow start with the first few wickets being lost cheaply. However the battle between the Reynolds brothers was enthralling, Tom resisted his brother and defended his wicket well only to hit a catch to

him later. In the end a poor decision to rely on seam bowling allowed Bethany to hang on for a draw, frustrating Cranbrook in the process.

Old Boys (Timed match, Home)

Won by 68 runs.

- (Bethany 214-3, Old Boys 146 all out)
- C. Harding 102* N. Khalid 56
- N. Knalid 56
- M. Booth 3-18
- N. Khalid 5-28

The match signalled the start of a great run for Charlie and the team who batted first and batted really well. The century that Charlie hit was chanceless and well deserved. He was



1st X1 cricket on the Arena.

well supported by the rest of the team. In reply the Old Boys were no match for the youngsters this year, despite a few of the staff being in the side. The batting was swept away by Michael Booth and Nouman Khalid who finished with five wickets.

Skinners School (Timed match, Home)

Won by 8 wickets (*Skinners 125 all out, Bethany 126-3*) M. Booth 2-44 C. Harding 4-27 G. Bright 2-6 C.Harding 86*

Skinners decided to bat first and started slowly thanks to a great bowling performance from M. Booth, A. Clarke, C. Harding and G. Bright. Skinners were never given the opportunity to get going and finished with a score that our boys fancied getting. We went about our batting with discipline and calm, Charlie Harding led the way and finished on an unbeaten 86. The team ably supported him and Bethany secured the win comfortably.

BOWLING AVERAGES 2002

Cyster

Name	Overs	Runs	Wkts	Runs/Wkt	Runs/Over	
Booth	75.4	338	13	26.00	4.48	
Harding	48.1	203	. 9	22.56	4.22	
Clarke	68	278	10	27.80	4.09	
Khalid	44	201	10	20.10	4.57	
Bright	35	181	6	30.17	5.17	
BATTI	NG AV	ERAC	GES 20	002		
Name	Playe	d Innii	ngs Ru	ins 50's 100	's H/S Ave	
Booth D	2	1	1	3	3 3	
Booth N	1 9	5	10)9	32 22	
Bright	9	8	16	50	43 20	
Clarke	9	3	5	5	4 2	

18

11 5

Danby	4	4	96			69	24
Fontalio	4	1	1			1	1
Hall	2	1	2			2	2
Harding	9	6	502	3	2	121	84
Hicken	9	4	22			16	6
Hoare	4	1	5			5	5
Khalid	6	6	187	2		56	31
Mcardle	8	2	8			8	4
Reynolds	9	9	82			29	9
Veall	4	1	12			12	12

CRICKET WEEK 2002

he weather was kind to us during this L year's cricket week; in what was an awful year we had a week of unbroken skies and beautiful sunshine. In line with tradition the school entertained the Forty Club in the first fixture and put them in to bat. The opening bowling attack of Michael Booth and Anthony Clarke proved excellent as they nipped out the two openers (one being Mr Booth senior) quickly and looked set to do mortal damage to the hopes of the opposition putting together a good score. However the experienced and wily players of the Forty Club regrouped and eventually declared on 194 despite some very good fielding throughout by Bethany's players. Anthony Clarke finished with 3-31 from 15 overs and Michael had to settle for 1-56 from 14 overs. In reply Bethany looked good and for some time seemed like they were on course to win the game. However they lost wickets too regularly and ended up falling short by 36 runs with no batsman putting together a decent score. The match was, though, competitive and a good opening for the week. The Forty Club were keen to point out after the game how impressed they were with the attitude and conduct of our players on the day.

The next match against the M.C.C. was a match that included all the male members of the Booth family with David Booth making

his first team debut. It turned out to be a bit of a one-sided affair and proved to be something of an eye-opener for the boys. The M.C.C. fielded a very strong side and batted first putting on a score of 226 -5 dec. The debutant Booth led the way with the bowling and finished with 2-35 from his nine overs, one of those being his father. Our reply was somewhat thwarted by the loss of both of our opening bowlers for ducks with Tom Reynolds or the Rabbi as he was affectionately named getting his second in two days. Things did improve with Michael Booth and, another newcomer to the team, Tom Danby at the crease.

However the potent M.C.C. bowling eventually won the day and Bethany were bowled out 139 runs short of the total.

The final match of the week against the formidable Curtisden Strollers (Staff XI) is always a hard fought affair and this year was no exception. Still reeling from the heavy defeat in the previous year Mr Daniel, the skipper of the Strollers, put Bethany in to bat on one of the hottest days of the year, on one of the best batting wickets seen at Bethany for many a year. Under the searing summer sun his bowlers failed to make much of an impact with the new ball beyond Mr Crafter condemning Tom Reynolds to his third successive duck of the week. From that point on Charlie Harding and Tom Danby batted with great presence, Charlie finishing on 121 not out and Tom on 69. Even when taunted by Mr Richards to hold the bat still so he could hit it Charlie remained focussed... and hit the next ball for six! Confident they had done enough, Bethany took the field and began well removing Mr Khan and Mr Richards for 7 and I respectively. However the early wicket did no more than wake the sleeping giant that is the Strollers' batting



Cricket nets on The Firs.



Junior Colts cricket on The Firs.



line-up. The Strollers' recovery was led by Mr Ferley and Mr Brown who scored 54 and 83 to put the game out of the reach of the boys. The game ended in a draw with Mr Daniel on 40 not out.

It is worth noting that Bethany opener Tom Reynolds set a record of sorts during cricket week – he fielded for 138 overs during the week and scored three ducks in a row. The Strollers are making tentative enquiries ' to offer him a contract to join next year.

Coaches Comment

The manner in which the team have played this year has been outstanding, they have improved consistently over the season and have been a credit to the school. The team played with great commitment and showed great team spirit when under pressure. Skipper Charlie Harding ably led them; he led the way with some memorable batting scoring two centuries and finishing with an excellent average of 84. We will certainly miss him and his Upper Sixth colleagues next year; Michael Booth for his excellent bowling - he claimed 13 wickets at an average of 26 runs apiece - and Tom Reynolds for his determined occupation of the crease and marvellous sense of humour when the going got tough.

Other players worth mention are Anthony Clarke (10 wickets at an average of 27 runs each), Nouman Khalid and George Bright for their all round ability. Cricket Week allowed us to put some of our talented Year Ten cricketers to the test. Tom Danby scored 69 against the always impressive Strollers XI and kept wicket well during all of the Cricket Week matches. David Booth appears also to be a player to watch out for in the future, having bowled well in the same match.

Altogether this was a very positive season, where all who played have offered something to the team; they have taken part and competed in a manner that has been a credit to the school and to themselves. It has been a real pleasure to share time with the team and see them grow in confidence and maturity of play, I sincerely wish the leavers all the very best for their cricketing futures.

COLTS

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
5	2	3	0	

There were many encouraging aspects of the season and, indeed, with a little luck the team could have remained unbeaten. The best results were victories over St Edmunds and Newlands. Three players emerged as real stars: Thomas Danby (captain), Christopher Hall and David Booth, who should all emerge as key 1st team players of the future. Many players contributed positively and all played with great team spirit. Of all the teams the Colts encountered they were by far the best fielding side. The major factor hindering their progress was the lack of a major pace and wicket-taking bowler.

THE SQUAD: Ben Blacker, David Booth, Bertie Chambers, Joseph Cheung, Thomas Cullen, Thomas Danby, James Dobson, Thomas Dobson, Christopher Hall, Ben Leggatt, Jonathan Marsh, Peter Michell, Fergus Murray, Justin Penny, Alexander Scudder, Matthew Thomas.

KRD

JUNIOR COLTS

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
8	5	2	1	

The team enjoyed an excellent term, losing only two of their eight fixtures. Highlights of the season included a narrow three-run victory over St Bede's, the complete demolition of the Duke of York's, and a well fought draw against Skinners. Most of the players contributed but most instrumental to the team's success was the performance of the captain, Freddie Florry, whose batting average of 46 clearly reflected his consistency.

The 'find' of the season was the bowling of Adam Baldwin. Ushered into the front line as a replacement late in the season, he took seven wickets for the cost of only 25 runs, an average of 3.6.

UNDER 13

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
5	0	2	3	

With most of last year's squad graduating to the Junior Colts this was bound to be a difficult season. Although there were no victories, we managed three draws, ironically against the best teams we played. The U13 team started with a creditable draw against St Edmunds who were arguably the best side that the team came up against. This was thanks largely to Aaron Sidwell, who batted through the innings, and a spirited innings from Christopher Cook. Throughout the remainder of the season the team competed well whilst bowling and fielding and on more than one occasion restricted sides well. If the bowling of Matthew Dawson and Rowan Trafford had been rewarded fully, then the team would have done even better. Unfortunately, the side's batting all too often let them down. At first they struggled to stay at the wicket and once this problem was solved they were less able to score runs at a fast enough rate. This being said, it has been clear that through the season a significant number of players improved, not only in their technical ability but also in their wider understanding of the game as a whole.

Special mention should be made in respect of two players: Rohan Fry, who topped the batter averages with 12.20 and with a bowling average of 12.50, and

THE BETHANIAN

Matthew Dawson, who was the leading wicket taker. They had the lowest runs per over ratio scored off their bowling of 3.25 runs per over. Rowan Trafford should be commended on captaining the side well: his skills in this respect and his understanding of the game have really improved.

In all, 19 players represented the School at this level.

THE SQUAD: Matthew Dawson,

Aaron Sidwell, Philip Scott, William Barsley, Rowan Trafford, Edward Ford, Ellis Pritchard, Rohan Fry, Benjamin Canning, William Lenanton, Christopher Cook, Angus Todd, Patrick Rogers, James Milligan, Ben Laughlin, James McConnochie, Benjamin Dunning, Peter Dawson, Samuel Hodson.

CURTISDEN STROLLERS CRICKET CLUB

Due to the rain, this proved to be the most frustrating season in the history of the Strollers, resulting in eight of our fifteen fixtures being cancelled. The Club did not have much success on tour because of the weather, with two fixtures being rained off. In all, sixteen players represented the Strollers in their seven fixtures which resulted in four wins, two losses and one drawn match -ahighly entertaining match against The School's lst XI.

Strollers v. Horsmonden

This was the earliest start to the season for the Club, with the match being played on St George's Day, with many spectators in shorts and tee shirts on what was a glorious evening. Horsmonden won the toss and elected to bat. The Strollers took up the challenge early and bowled and fielded like tigers. The sporting Mr Khan made a game of it with his gentle away balls, though the main wicket taker was Mr Cullen, sporting a red rose in honour of his patron saint. His cry of 'For St George and the Strollers!' struck fear into the hearts of the Horsmonden batsmen and wickets tumbled! They were bowled out for 73. This score proved a stroll for Mr Ferley as he smashed his way to an unbeaten half century, supported by skipper, Mr Daniel, with a leg sided stroke play contribution. A satisfactory start to the season with a nine-wicket victory.

Strollers v Benenden Chest Hospital

The hospital won the toss and elected to bat. After a disastrous start, losing four wickets for 17 runs in six overs, Strollers decided to make a game of it and fed them runs! At the close of their innings the Hospital made 113 for 7 - a very respectable total on a low pitch and outfield. Mr Wilks displayed plenty of inspired and brave fielding in his debut for the club and Mr Khan bowled every possible type of ball. In the run chase the team got off to a slow start with Mr Brown being run out for one! The tempo picked up with Messrs. Khan, Winner, Daniel and Ferley chipping in before Chris Marriott crashed the ball about the boundary. At the final bowl the Strollers needed two for victory and one for a tie but

Mr Norgrove was run out and the team went down by one run. The match proved to be a tense and exciting one.

Strollers v Blue House

An overcast sky with rain looming did not paint a positive picture and the threat of losing a third fixture to the weather was depressing. However, the match got underway and Blue House made a flying start, with their opening batsman dispatching the Strollers to all parts of the arena. With a very large total in prospect, three bowlers came into their own to peg back Blue House. Messrs. Brown and Winner put the ball on the spot but Mr Isom, in devastating form, returned figures of 2 for 16 off 4 overs, in what many thought was his finest spell of bowling ever. Chasing a fair total of 112, Messrs. Ferley and Brown made a quick start and created a solid platform from which to attack this total. With rain in the air Mr Daniel and Mr Winner finished the match with 3 overs to spare. The run scores were: Mr Ferley 32, Mr Brown 21, Mr Winner 34 and Mr Daniel 18. Strollers won by 8 wickets.

The Match Tour

On tour again, and what a delightful day in Norfolk at the impressive home of Sir Thomas Hare at Stow. The ground was in immaculate condition and the wicket firm. Strollers won the toss and, electing to bat, made a solid start, finally achieving 189 for 3 against an accurate bowling attack. The run scores were: Mr Daniel 60, Mr Ferley 45, Mr Brown and Chris Marriott 33 each. The team's fielding and bowling was not to the same standard as Stow, though we battled well and finally it came down to a nail-biting finish. Stow hit the winning runs in the final over to gain victory by 3 wickets, inflicting the first tour defeat on the Strollers.

Unfortunately, rain hit Cambridge the following day and the remaining two fixtures were washed out, though everyone enjoyed a couple of days sight-seeing in the university town. The rain certainly hit the tours, with only 50% of matches being played during a fouryear period. The team was very grateful to Mrs Winner for her organisation of the 2001 tour.

Strollers v East Sutton

Rain delayed further matches for a couple of weeks before we were back into the 20-over match against the might of East Sutton. Strollers won the toss and elected to bat, recording their highest 20-over total of 205, thanks largely to a century from Mr Ferley and 72 from vice-captain, Mr Khan. The generous Mr Isom tossed the ball up to give East Sutton a flying start, who attacked the high score with gusto. They stayed ahead of the run rate for most of the game but finally fell 35 runs short, but with an impressive score of 170.

Strollers v The 1st XI

The big match of the year proved to be a run feast and a very exciting and entertaining game. The School batted first and despite losing a wicket in the first over reached an impressive total of 232 for 3, thanks to an unbeaten 121 from Charlie Harding and 69 from Tom Danby. The Strollers bowled well but a quick outfield and slow fielding contributed to the high score.

The Strollers took to the task manfully and, despite being 15 for 2, dug in and set themselves up for a grandstand finish, falling short of the lst XI's score by just 12 runs to force a well-deserved draw. Main contribution from the bat were 83 from Mr Brown, 54 from Mr Ferley and 40 from Mr Daniel.

Strollers v Benenden Chest Hospital

With the grey clouds looming and rain forecast, the Strollers took to the task of runmaking. There were contributions from Mr Winner 34, Mr Ferley 29, Mr Khan 21 and an injured Mr Isom chipped in with 17. A defendable total of 113 was posted, though not as huge a total as previously scored against East Sutton. The Strollers took to the bowling and fielding manfully in the drizzle. However, this did not dampen their spirits and a three wicket maiden from Mr Winner turned the game and the Strollers splashed home to a 21 run victory.

ANALYSIS BATTING

	Runs	Average	
K.R. Daniel	147	147	
A.A. Khan	127	64	
R.J. Ferley	220	55	
C. Marriott	76	38	
S.D. Brown	138	35	
M. Winner	81	27	
BOWLING			
	Runs	Wickets	Strike Rate
P. Norgrove	51	5	10
M. Winner	121	8	15
R.J. Ferley	101	5	20
P. Crafter	124	5	25
MOST CATC	HES		
K.R. Daniel	5		
P. Crafter	3		
R.J. Ferley	2		

STROLLERS AWARDS Batting R.J. Ferley Bowling M. Winner Fielding K.R. Daniel The Duck P. Crafter

2

M. Winner

KRD

ROUNDERS

SENIOR TEAM

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
6	4	2	0	

The first match of the season had the senior team without several key players and unfortunately it resulted in a loss. This was followed by two good wins against Beechwood and Battle Abbey. We lost narrowly by half a rounder to Bennett Memorial and then went on to win against St Bede's and Box Hill.

The team has been the most successful of all the rounders' teams for the term. Pippa Blackman was the top scorer with 15 rounders. Fourteen senior girls played



SENIOR ROUNDERS

BACK ROW: Victoria Patterson, Victoria Harmer, Stephanie Parson, Victoria Grant, Claire Dawson, Olivia Reeves, Stephanie Clarke FRONT ROW: Gemma Blacker, Naomi Clark, Emily Chinn, Pippa Blackman, Sophie Chinn

throughout the term, showing the strength and depth of their talent.

Emily Chinn captained the side well and made excellent contributions batting and fielding in the deep. Vicky Grant, Jessica Morris and Sophie Chinn all had a go at bowling and lst and 2nd post changed hands several times, showing the great versatility of the squad.

THE SQUAD: Gemma Blacker, Pippa Blackman, Emily Chinn, Sophie Chinn, Naomi Clark, Stephanie Clarke, Claire Dawson, Ellen Grant, Vicky Grant, Victoria Harmer, Jessica Morris, Sophie Nickolls, Stephanie Parson, Vicky Patterson, Olivia Reeves. FMI

U15

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
6	4	2	0	

The team had a tremendous start to the season with decisive victories over Mascalls, Beechwood and Bennett Memorial. Fielding was tight and many of their opponents were out before their allotted time allowance. Rachel Lemar's batting was superb and this inspired others to hit out and score. Unfortunately, the later matches were played without key members of the squad and this resulted in losses.

Emma Morrissey-Crouch proved to be an outstanding captain who led by example. I thoroughly enjoyed coaching and inspiring the team and wish them well at a more senior level next season.

THE SQUAD: Emily Bishop, Nichola Hughes, Abby-Jane Hunt, Rachel Lemar, Emma Morrissey-Crouch, Sophie Nowne, Melanie Reeves, Rachel Smyth, Lucy Thomson, Wendy Tong, Alex Wylde RM

U13

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
9	3	5	1

he team had an excellent season. Initially they struggled to grasp the skills and tactics of the game. However, as the season progressed they went from strength to strength under the strong leadership of the captain, Anna Saunders. The deep fielders, Julia Morrissey-Crouch, Abbey Jackson and Charlotte Hall, provided a solid defence which reined in even the strongest opposition. Abby Lemar, Francesca Newman and Natasha Fitzgerald should be commended for their tactical awareness and cool heads under pressure. Although fielding was the strongest skill, Katie Woodward produced some outstanding batting at the end of the season, proving that practice does help. The team demonstrated that it is possible to do well whilst enjoying themselves. Georgie Bishop provided excellent supportive play and always remained cheerful. The team could not have done without Felicity Tyas, Natalie Batt, Bianca Green and Alex Leipold. This was a team to be proud of.

THE SQUAD: Natalie Batt, Georgina Bishop, Natasha Fitzgerald, Bianca Green, Charlotte Hall, Abbey Jackson, Alex Leipold, Abigail Lemar, Julia Morrissey-Crouch, Francesca Newman, Anna Saunders, Felicity Tyas, Katie Woodward CJ

NETBALL

1ST VII				
Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
13	2	11	0	

1

t has not been easy for the lst VII in the league this season as they are predominantly Year 11s and were facing Year 13 teams each week. They have taken some heart from their hard working and improving practice and their win against the Old Bethanians. This confidence will improve their match situation considerably next year. Emily Chinn has captained the side well and played excellent netball in attack, mid-court and defence. Rather more courage and determination will need to be a feature of the team's play next season.

THE SQUAD: Susannah Barkas, Gemma Blacker, Phillippa Blackman, Emily Chinn, Naomi Clark, Stephanie Clarke, Claire Dawson, Victoria Harmer, Jessica Morris, Sophie Nickolls, Olivia Reeves.

FMJ

THE BETHANIAN

U15 VII

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
8	3	5	0	

The team began badly with a heavy loss against St Bede's. However, they picked themselves up and earned some superb highscoring victories against King's Rochester, King's Canterbury and Cranbrook. Passing in attack was generally impressive, with captain Abbey-Jane Hunt fully in control of the centre court play. Rachel Lemar's shooting gained the admiration of many of our opponents.

The team adapted well to the inclusion of new players and I am sure they will continue to build on their successes next season.

THE SQUAD: Emily Bishop,	
Abbey-Jane Hunt, Rachel Lemar,	
Eva Kestner, Emma Morrissey-Crouch,	
Stephanie Oriet, Rachel Smyth,	
Lucy Thomson.	
	RM

U14 VII

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
3	1	1	1	

For much of the season the Year 9 girls played in the U15 team and performed very creditably. In the two matches played as U14's they attacked well and the scoring was high. Melanie Reeves led by example and was a determined captain who showed excellent skills as a shooter. Carolin Engelhorn and Nichola Hughes defended well and Sophie Nowne used other centre court players admirably.

A lot of talent has been seen in this squad and I am sure they will be very successful next season.

THE SQUAD: Jamey Chi, Carolin Engelhorn, Nichola Hughes, Sophie Nowne, Melanie Reeves, Harriet Smith, Wendy Tong, Alex Wylde. *RM*

U13 'A' AND 'B' VII

The teams have continued to make progress and improve their game play throughout the season. Each player achieved the personal targets set and continued to play with determination and enthusiasm. They had to battle against much taller teams and often made the opposition work hard for their points. Outstanding scoring by the shooters, Katie Woodward, Natalie Batt, Lucy Carter and Abigail Lemar enabled the teams to prove suitable opponents. Skilful court play by Georgina Bishop, Chelsea Williams, Anna Saunders and Natasha Fitzgerald provided the much needed links between attack and defence. The strong defensive play of Abigail Jackson and Shannon Ainsley continued to make it hard for the opposition to score.

All players showed vast improvement in their skill and should be proud of their performance.

THE SQUAD: Katie Woodward, Natalie Batt, Lucy Carter, Abigail Lemar, Georgina Bishop, Chelsea Williams, Anna Saunders, Natasha Fitzgerald, Abigail Jackson, Shannon Ainsley.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

1ST XI

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
11	2	7	2	

The team had an excellent start to the season with a win and two draws, after which they slipped to losing matches by one goal. The best hockey was played against Tonbridge Girls Grammar, and the team managed to end the Autumn Term with a win against Weald of Kent. The Spring Term saw one match lost and a walk-over win in the league, when the opposition were unable to play. Stephanie Parson developed as the captain and became more vocal in her leadership during the season. Emily Chinn showed great versatility. The defence battled hard, especially Adwoa Asiedu. Gemma Blacker and Naomi Clark ran tirelessly in midfield and Claire Dawson shone up front. Well done to the whole team.

THE SQUAD: Adwoa Asiedu, Susannah Barkas, Gemma Blacker, Phillippa Blackman, Emily Chinn, Sophie Chinn, Naomi Clark, Stephanie Clarke, Claire Dawson, Victoria Harmer, Jessica Morris, Sophie Nickolls, Stephanie Parson, Olivia Reeves.

FMJ

CJ



Ist VII NETBALL BACK ROW: Victoria Harmer, Claire Dawson, Olivia Reeves, FRONT ROW: Gemma Blacker, Naomi Clark, Emily Chinn, Pippa Blackman, Stephanie Clarke



1st XI GIRLS HOCKEY

BACK ROW: Victoria Harmer, Gemma Blacker, Claire Dawson, Olivia Reeves, Naomi Clark, Pippa Blackman, FRONT ROW: Stephanie Parson, Emily Chinn, Stephanie Clarke, Sophie Chinn, Adwoa Asiedu

111	E	VI
U	J	Λ

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
11	2	6	3	

The team had a mixed season, having an encouraging start by scoring six goals in their first match against Battle Abbey. This was followed by a series of games where the opposition scored at the last minute, robbing the team of a win or a draw. This was very frustrating but once they learnt to focus for the full 70 minutes they started to win matches.

Every member of the team worked hard and they all improved greatly. They learnt to work as a team, adding maturity to their game and producing some excellent match play which was a delight to watch. They showed commitment, determination and enthusiasm throughout. Emma Morrissey-Crouch played a vital role in the team's defence and was always strong and focussed, making exceptional clearances. Rachel Lemar captained the team effectively, supporting and linking together both the attack and the defence. She was also the top goal scorer. Abby-Jane Hunt, who showed great presence as centre forward, was often in the right place at the right time, enabling many 'sneaky' goals to be tucked away.

It was a shame that the team did not win more of their matches, as they were certainly the better side on many occasions.

U13 XI

t the beginning of the season the team Astruggled in many of their matches, battling hard against sides who were simply

stronger and more skilful. However, they remained in good spirits and never became downhearted by their defeats. They always put one hundred per cent effort into training and matches. Skill levels improved, they began to unite as a team and to believe in their own abilities. As a consequence wins came their way. Felicity Tyas made tremendous saves as goalkeeper and Abby Jackson and Julia Morrissey-Crouch became solid in defence. Katie Woodward and Anna Saunders ran rings round the opposition in midfield, often scoring vital goals, and Georgina Bishop excelled in her new position as centre forward. At the end of the season they were no longer losing matches heavily and many matches were nervously close with the team experiencing final success.

The team must be commended for their sheer hard work, determination and enthusiasm. They all improved, both individually and as a team. What more can be said about a team who in the first half of the season had 32 goals scored against them and only scored one, compared with the second half of the season where 20 goals were scored by them as against 18 against! CL

BOYS' HOCKEY

1ST XI

CL

Played Won Lost Drawn 4 1 3 0

the team had a short and difficult season. With little practice together as a team they came up against some very good hockey sides. However, as the last game against Maidstone Grammar showed, the side developed well in a short pace of time, showing good potential for the future.

Michael Booth and Tom Reynolds shared the captaincy and both led well from the front. The season also saw a number of younger players join the team, with excellent performances from Year 9's Hal Shaw and Tom de Vries who shared the goalkeeping responsibilities.

The team will retain many of their players for next season and if they continue to show the same levels of enthusiasm and commitment then they should develop well as a team.

THE SQUAD: Michael Booth, Byron Clark, Anthony Clarke, Tom Cullen, Richard Cyster, Alastair Ewer, Oliver Hicken, Nouman Khalid, Jonathan Marsh, Christopher McArdle, Sami Nissan, Stephen Payne, Tom Reynolds, Hal Shaw, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Tom de Vries

RF

U13 XI

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	
5	0	3	2	

relatively inexperienced side made an Aexcellent effort during the season. As a team, they have competed well and resulted in two excellent draws against technically better sides.

As the season progressed the team developed their passing skills and this led to an improvement in their general standard of play. Jamie Milligan excelled in midfield and he is beginning to link the team's play well.



Ist XI BOYS HOCKEY BACK ROW: Byron Clark, Christopher McArdle, Michael Booth, Richard Cyster, Oliver Hicken, Nouman Khalid FRONT ROW: Thomas Cullen, Tim Taylor-Medhurst, Thomas Reynolds, Alastair Ewer, Sami Nissan



Ist BADMINTON BACK ROW: Johnson Tong, David Wilson, Nouman Khalid, Chris King FRONT ROW: Alistair Dunstan, Michael Booth, Cyrus Fong

THE BETHANIAN

Craig Weir was outstanding in goal and looks like developing into a good player.

The side included a number of Year 7's, who gave a good account of themselves, with good potential for the team's progress next season.

THE SQUAD: Michael Blacker,

Christopher Cook, Rohan Fry, Samuel Hodson, James McConnochie, James Milligan, Patrick Rogers, Sebastian Rye, Aaron Sidwell, Rowan Trafford, Craig Weir.

RF

BADMINTON

The badminton team has been extremely successful in recent years, but this season has probably been the best ever. The highlight was undoubtedly their victory in the team competition of the Kent Schools Invitation Tournament - the first time that Bethany has achieved this distinction. Our team of Michael Booth (captain), Cyrus Fong, Nouman Khalid and David Wilson saw off competition from Kings Canterbury, Sevenoaks, St Lawrence College and Gravesend Grammar. In the individual event, Cyrus and Michael came within a whisker of winning and David and Nouman held a match point before losing the 3rd place play off.

In the autumn term, the team was unbeaten in school matches and in the spring, Gravesend had to put out a team of county players to beat us. Other schools already defeated earlier in the season then asked for our side to be weakened before they would take us on again. Unfortunately this led to a narrow defeat by Kings Canterbury but this was conclusively avenged in the return match. Success has not simply depended on the top

THE PTION MUMAN

two pairs mentioned above. We have had a strong squad with valuable contributions also being made by Chris King, Alistair Dunstan, Johnson Tong and Freddie Hoare.

The season was completed by the Tunbridge Wells Badminton League Invitation Tournament which was dominated by Bethany's boys. In the singles Michael Booth was the winner, Nouman Khalid runner-up and Chris King reached the semifinals. The doubles was not completed due to lack of time, but Michael and Nouman won one group and Chris and David Wilson won theirs. The fact that the third group winners were unwilling to organise a playoff suggested that it was very obvious who the two best pairs were. Finally, Chris King formed a scratch partnership in the mixed doubles and was runner-up.

SRD

NSR - New School Record

Boys Unde	- 13	1500m	M. Dawson (S) 5.18.0	Shot Putt	O. Latty (R) 10.70m
boys Onde 100m	P. Scott (K) 14.1	Long Jump	S. Berman (R) 4.32m	Discus	N. Watmough (K) 29.00m
200m	P. Scott (K) 31.6	High Jump	M. Dawson (S) 1.40m	Javelin	T. Cawte (S) 44.42m NSR
400m	J. Holyhead (K) 71.1	Triple Jump	D.Best (K) 10.00m	4 x 100 Relay	No race
		Shot Putt		/	
800m	C. Hall (K) 3.00.0		S. Berman (R) 8.70m	4 x 400 Relay	No race
1500m	E. Ford (K) 6.52.0	Discus	H. Startin (R) 21.66m	Girls Under	15
Long Jump	S. Griffith-Payne (K) 3.28m	Javelin	W. Lester (K) 27.27m		
High Jump	-			100m	A. Saunders (R) 14.0 NSR
Triple Jump	J. Holyhead (K) 6.57m	Boys Unde		200m	A. Saunders (R) 30.0 NSR
Shot Put	B. Brewster (R) 9.14m	100m	A. Chalk (K) 12.9	400m	N. Fitzgerald (R) 78.0
Discus	J. Newell (R) 16.36m	200m	A. Chalk (K) 27.0	800m	A. Saunders (R) 3.00.0
Javelin	J. Newell (R) 18.30m	400m	B. Blacker (R) 63.2	1500m	A. Saunders (R) 6.19.0 NSR
		800m	S. Storey (S) 2.34.0	Long Jump	A. Saunders (R) 4.10m NSR
Boys Unde	r 14	1500m	S. Holehouse (R) 5.50.0	High Jump	A. Saunders (R) 1.25m NSR
100m	R. Fry (K) 15.1	Long Jump	B. Blacker (R) 4.42m	Triple Jump	J. Morrissey-Crouch (R) 7.52
200m	R. Fry (K) 36.1	High Jump	S. Holehouse (R) 1.40m	Shot Putt	A. Jackson (K) 5.62m
400m	K. Storey (S) 71.0	Triple Jump	A. Chalk (K) 10.42m	Discus	S. Nowne (K) 15.70m
800m	K. Storey (S) 2.36.0	Shot Putt	A. Penny (R) 9.37m	Javelin	K. Woodward (S) 18.84m NS
1500m	K. Storey (S) 5.25.0	Discus	A. Penny (R) 20.74m	4 X 100 Relay	No race
Long Jump	R. Fry (K) 4.04m	Javelin	S. Holehouse (K) 28.12m		
High Jump	W. Chen (S) 1.29m	4 x 100 Relay	No race	Girls Over	15
Triple Jump	R. Fry (K) 9.02m			100m	S. Nickolls (K) 14.9
Shot Putt	R. Jiskoot (S) 11.64m NSR	Boys Senio	or .	200m	S. Nickolls (K) 34.6
Discus	C. Weir (R) 18.5m	100m	B. Edwards (S) 11.5	400m	C. Dawson (S) 75.0
Javelin	R. Jiskoot (S) 20.60m	200m	A. Lucas (S) 26.6	800m	C. Dawson (S) 3.14.0
4 x 100 Relay	No race	400m	A. Lucas (S) 56.5	Long Jump	S. Nickolls (K) 4.02m
		800m	J. Fontalio (S) 2.15.0	High Jump	S. Nickolls (K) 1.32m
Boys Unde	r 15	1500m	J. Fontalio (S) 5.11.0	Triple Jump	S. Nickolls (K) 8.04m
100m	S. Berman (R) 13.1	3000m	J. Fontalio (S) 11.22.6	Shot Putt	R. Lemar (S) 7.30m
200m	H. Shaw (S) 29.1	Long Jump	B.Edwards (S) 5.72m	Discus	V. Grant (K) 18.60m
400m	J. Haydon (R) 64.2	High Jump	E. Ewer (S) 1.60m	Javelin	E. Chinn (S) 24.55m
800m	M. Dawson (S) 2.34.0	Triple Jump	A. Lucas (S) 11.66m	4 x 100 Relay	



Junior Athletics - Philip Scott wins.

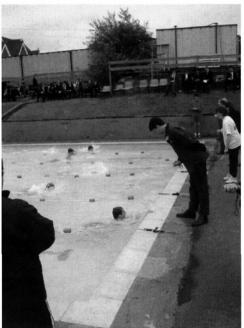


Junior Athletics - Charlotte Hall in the 1500 metres.

SWIMMING RESULTS

Junior Boys	¥.	2 Lengths Breaststroke	B. Leggatt (S) 42.9	Intermediate Girls	
4 Lengths Freestyle	R. Jiskoot (S) 65.8	2 Lengths Backstroke	B. Blacker (R) 36.2	1 Length Butterfly	S. Nowne (K) 18.3
4 Lengths Breaststroke	K. Storey (S) 110.0	1 Length Butterfly	B. Blacker (R) 18.3	1 Length Freestyle	R. Smyth (R) 19.3
4 Lengths Backstroke	P. Rogers (R) 113.0	1 Length Freestyle	B. Blacker (R) 13.9	1 Length Breaststroke	S. Nowne (K) 18.5
Plunge	R. Jiskoot (S) 12.30m	1 Length Breaststroke	B. Leggatt (S) 20.1	1 Length Backstroke	E. Bishop (K) 24.1
4 x 1 Individual Medley	R Jiskoot (S) 79.5	1 Length Backstroke	J. Penny (R) 18.8	4 x 1 Medley Relay	Roberts 101.6
4 x 1 Freestyle	Speakers 72.2	4 x 1 Medley Relay	Roberts 76.6	4 x 1 Freestyle Relay	Kiplings 77.0
2 Lengths Freestyle	R. Jiskoot (S) 27.4 NSR			2 Lengths Freestyle	S. Nowne (K) 34.5
2 Lengths Breaststroke	R. Jiskoot (S) 39.4	Senior Boys		2 Lengths Breaststroke	S. Nowne (K) 44.0
2 Lengths Backstroke	R. Jiskoot (S) 34.9 NSR	2 Lengths Butterfly	J.Fontalio (S) 33.6	2 Lengths Backstroke	R. Smith (S) 52.0
1 Length Butterfly	R. Jiskoot (S) 15.4	4 Lengths Freestyle	A. Lucas (S) 67.7		
1 Length Freestyle	P. Scott (K) 15.8	4 Lengths Breaststroke	H. Chambers (R) 93.0	Junior Girls	
1 Length Breaststroke	R. Jiskoot (S) 18.2	4 Lengths Backstroke	H. Chambers (R) 81.3	1 Length Butterfly	N. Batt (S) 28.1
1 Length Backstroke	R. Blacker (R) 20.6	Plunge	D. Williams (K) 11.40m	1 Length Freestyle	J. Morrisey-Crouch (I
4 x 1 Medley Relay	Speakers 85.5	4 x 1 Individual Medley	J. Fontalio (S) 74.9	1 Length Backstroke	A. Jackson (K) 20.6
		4 x 1 Freestyle Relay	Speakers 54.3	4 x 1 Medley Relay	Kiplings 94.8
Intermediate Boys		2 Lengths Freestyle	J. Fontalio (S) 25.7	4 x 1 Freestyle Relay	Roberts 81.1
2 Lengths Butterfly	B. Blacker (R) 43.0	2 Lengths Breaststroke	H. Chambers (R) 38.8	2 Lengths Freestyle	J. Morrissey-Crouch (
4 Lengths Freestyle	B. Blacker (R) 83.0	2 Lengths Backstroke	J. Fontalio (S) 33.7	2 Lengths Breaststroke	J. Morrissey-Crouch (
4 Lengths Breaststroke	D. Morrison (R) 107.9	1 Length Butterfly	A. Lucas (S) 15.2	2 Lengths Backstroke	A. Jackson (K) 46.6
4 Lengths Backstroke	J. Penny (R) 102.2	1 Length Freestyle	J. Fontalio (S) 12.1		
Plunge	P. Holyhead (K) 12.70m	1 Length Breaststroke	T. Cawte (S) 18.4		
4 x 1 Individual Medley		1 Length Backstroke	H. Harland (R) 17.23		
4 x 1 Freestyle	. ,	4 x 1 Medley Relay	Speakers 65.7		
2 Lengths Freestyle	B. Leggatt (S) 32.0				





Right: Boys breaststroke finish.

NSR = New School Record

(K) 16.3 h (R) 41.0 h (R) 51.9

Left: Boys freestyle start.

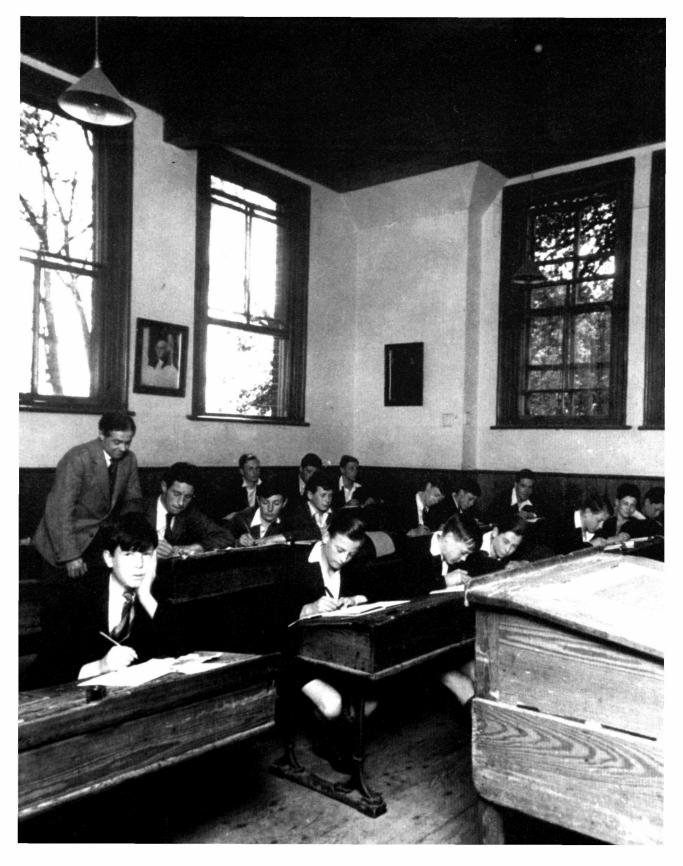
Below: Boys freestyle start.





Above: Girls relay race.





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OBS WEB SITE

Please check the OBS web site for the latest news, contact information, OBS activities and forthcoming events.

www.oldbethanians.co.uk

FRONTISPIECE: John Wilson supervising a lesson in the old senior classroom at the top of the cloisters C.1930. This is now the sixth form study area in the new Learning Resource Centre.

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



ow does one put together a magazine that is meant to record the annual activities of our Society when only a handful of contributors put pen to paper each year? It's quite a challenge. It always used to be difficult and my predecessor, Eric Adler, will vouch for that. These days, it's even tougher. I hate to admit it but I'm an Internet addict, getting my regular fix of world news throughout the day (courtesy of www.bbc.co.uk/news) and seeing details of major news stories within minutes of the events occurring anywhere in the world. All this at the expense of the daily paper I used to buy. Who could possibly want to buy a daily journal with news about 6 hours old in it? Weekends are the exception, of course, when one gets the chance to wade through dozens of sections with plenty of analysis, review and reflection on the previous week's activities. Well, being forward-thinking, your OBS committee decided, 2 years ago, to set up an OBS website. You'll see from Richard's report that this has been a great success on many levels. Even the most die-hard 'I'm-never-going-back-to-Bethany' school leaver will, sooner or later, type 'Bethany' into an internet search engine and be transported by various alternative paths to the OBS website. A glance at the guestbook and the recognition of previous visitor's names normally results in a message being left too! Photographs are also sent to the webmaster to feature on the site's archive galleries. Trying to remember the names of long lost friends with ridiculous hairstyles in those old images is great fun. The only drawback is, I fear, a corresponding decrease in articles for inclusion in the magazine. Consequently, a certain amount of website material has to be shared with the magazine (and vice versa). Apart from filling pages that might otherwise have been lost, it also serves the purpose of preserving what is an inherently transient medium: there's a good chance that in 100 year's time a dusty copy of this magazine will be found in an attic or stored in a library. Can we be sure that our online repository will still be in place? Will technology have changed to give us a new, improved medium? Where

will all those 2002 web pages be – lost in the ether or archived to a CD or DVD (an ancient technology developed at the end of the last millennium, perhaps unreadable by future devices)?

As I pleaded in last year's Editorial, your contributions to either our website or magazine are vital. Please have a look and see what, if any, photographs or memorabilia you may have from your time at Bethany. You never know, they might spark off some memories of an event or incident at Bethany which would be interesting for others to read about – if only you committed it to paper – or email...

In this year's OB section we have some interesting features from a couple of Old Bethanians: Dan Rookwood (son of Bethany's much loved Chaplain, Colin) who writes about the 'hell' of running a marathon; and Richard Robbins (OBS Webmaster) who recalls a cycling/camping trip to France with two other Bethanians which didn't quite go to plan...

In the sport section it's great to see the annual golf fixtures re-instated – thanks to the efforts of Bernard Russell. Bernard was very keen to get golf back on the annual OBS calendar and have enthusiastic golfers competing once again for the Scovell and Callow Cups. Sadly for Bernard, although the competition took place on June 24th and was a great success, the victors were not able to take home their trophies. Both cups are missing. So in true 'Crimewatch' style, if you have any information which might lead us to the whereabouts of the two cups, get in touch. You'll make Bernard very pleased (especially as he won one of the titles this year and has an empty spot on his mantelpiece).

With pressure of work and family commitments I've not been able to get to Bethany over the past year or so. You'll see from both the School's section and the OB section what tremendous improvements there have been recently at Bethany. I will do my best to get back to Bethany this year to catch up with developments – and I urge you to do the same if you haven't for some time. Maybe I'll see you there?

Michael Ashenden wrote to Paul Holmes following last year's magazine, which featured an article on the newly	postgraduate degree at Cambridge. I did not ascend to that height! In my 5 happy years in the Royal Navy I became a
appointed OBS Patrons.	Lieutenant R.N.V.R., and it was in that rank that I became
Michael wrote that he was "flattered to read of my	a navigating officer."
appointment as a new Patron of the Society."	Michael finished his letter with, "Incidentally, I noticed a
He continued, "There are two small references to me which might with advantage be amended in the Society's records. I am an M.A as quoted, but I have not got an	photograph of Roger Vickers. Would you kindly give him my regards? His brother and I were at St. John's College Cambridge together after the war.
LL.B. Unlike some other universities, the LL.B. is a	Yours sincerely, Michael Ashenden."

South Wing - The New Learning Resource Centre

South Wing, the famous landmark on the upper playground as you turn off Worms Hill, with its tall windows, old changing rooms and dormitory above, was always one of my happy memories of Bethany.

More recently, however, there has been a great transformation to both the façade and the innards of this fine old building. The changes are very pleasant: the stairs have been removed up to the dormitory and the attractive facade has been re-pointed. Now, where the original oak tree once stood, three metres of soil have been removed and the entire area has been retarmac'ed. Memories of the steamy shower rooms, smelly games kits and muddy rugby boots still linger as you go through the old changing room door to what is now the new school library and

The Sixth Form Library

Is Generously Supported By

Learning Resource Centre. Amanda Startin, the school Librarian,

The Old Bethanians' Society. has been involved in the planning

and design from the start of the project

and should be proud of the resulting facility. It's an excellent environment for learning and research. There's a mezzanine floor for more books, and where the fifth form used to be (and subsequently the laundry room) it has been knocked through for more desk and computer space.

In an opening ceremony on the evening of 3rd October, Charles Dickens' great grandson, Gerald Dickens (who lives in Goudhurst) declared it open with an audience of Old Bethanians, Governors, past and present Bursars, past Headmasters and some past and present staff. Headmaster, Nick Dorey, welcomed us all and storied us through the years of South Wing's history, mentioning King Lewanika's visit from Barotseland to open the original building. There were references to lions and elephants and a triumphal march through the village (not that you should believe what you read in the papers!). Old Bethanians were thanked for their continued support for the library.

Gerald Dickens pulled the curtain cord to open the newly named 'William Harvey Library'. Bill Harvey, accompanied by his wife, Gwen, then told how flattered he was to be remembered in this way. Guests were then treated to a monologue on Charles Dickens' life by Gerald in the Assembly Hall followed by food and wine back in the Learning Resource Centre.

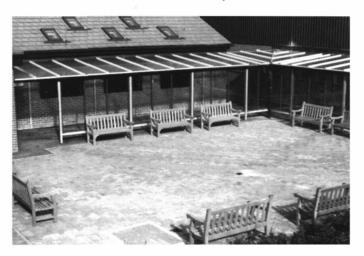
Books are very expensive and the school has shown its appreciation of the OBS' continued support in this area through a suitably painted sign. One particularly large donation by a recent leaver made it all the more possible to provide some good book stock this year.

In summary, a truly wonderful resource for the school though I couldn't help having memory flashbacks to the unforgettable aroma of smelly, damp socks!

New Sports Changing Rooms

You will see from the school section that the new changing rooms are now up and running and have been well used. The Old Bethanians were approached by the School to see if we could assist with enhancing the area nearby - a square of muddy ground in need of beautification. Roger Whitlock, OB and School Governor, approached the President who then sorted a small committee to discuss a proposal to pave the area. It was a very quick decision as the work needed to be finished by Reunion Day. Roger had a few quotes and one was duly picked with a check to ensure that drainage of the area was also covered. The initial plan of a planted border in the centre was revised by the Old Bethanians group as the area could be a perfect place for pupils to meet, sit and chat with visiting teams or have barbecues, art displays or even outdoor theatre.

The work has now been carried out and what a success it has been! It is used every day, for all sorts of purposes. A plaque was engraved and the area was officially opened at the same time as new changing rooms. A campaign for some new benches for the area was announced via mail and through the website. These were ordered through the school to benefit from Gift Aid. A splendid response resulted in 12 substantial, quality benches (built to last). Roger Whitlock ensured each were engraved with the donor's inscriptions. Thank you to all those who supported the project and to Roger 'Bench' Whitlock and his organising skills for delivering a real enhancement to the facilities at Bethany.



The Notley Oak

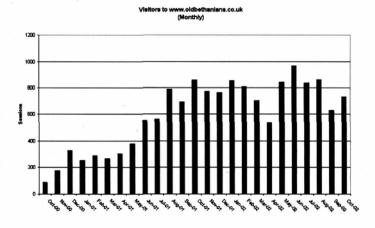
The Hon. Secretary has ordered four new benches to replace the rotting hexagonal seating around the Notley Oak. This was made possible with numerous donations from OB members and with a contribution from the Old Bethanians' Society Appeal Fund. When installed and landscaped, the new seating will demonstrate the OBS' continued contribution to the Bethany environment.

That's enough benches for now! We are now looking at providing funding for an all weather games area as the next project for the school.

Interest in the OBS Website remains strong

The OBS web site has now been online for 2 years and visitor levels have stayed pleasingly high: over the twelve months up to the end of October 2002, the average monthly number of visitors has risen to 775. The figure for the previous twelve months was 455.

This has been very gratifying for the committee members involved with the development and maintenance of the site but all agree that there is room for improvement. We are looking for more content and the best source for more material must be the site's visitors! We would welcome articles and stories on any Bethany-related subject. Please send us your recollections about your life at school, annecdotes about friends or staff, pictures and other memorabilia.



Another use for the site is to post details of reunions and social gatherings. We would also like to hear from people who have re-established contact through the web site.

We are also in the process of extending the application of the web site and making use of email technology by introducing an E-MEMBERSHIP option. New members of the society are being given the option of taking the standard membership, which consists of periodic newsletters and the annual school magazine all delivered by post, or a new "E" option. This option will mean the members instead receiving email newsletters, saving the society administration time and postage costs. The magazine content will be available through the web site and this represents a further cost saving for the society. To reflect this saving, the E-MEMBERSHIP will last for 8 years for new leavers, as compared with 5 years for the traditional postal membership.

Those seeking to join The Society who are not new leavers can have this E-MEMBERSHIP for an annual charge of $\pounds 5$, instead of the current subscription of $\pounds 15$ p.a.. Those who are already members but who think the "E" service would suit them better can also request this option.

Another development on the web site is planned. We intend to make email addresses (where supplied to us) for current members of the society available on a more consistent basis to those members who take the "E" option. Obviously this feature will be most useful and more beneficial if all members who have email addresses let us know and give us permission the make them available to members. In order to facilitate this we are enclosing with the magazine a summary of the details held in our membership database for each member. It is an opportunity to check that the details we hold are correct. However, the form will also allow members to opt for the "E" option and provide us with their email address and permission to make it available to other members.

Since the site exists to facilitate communication between the society and its members and encourage contact between the members, we urge all who use email to take up the offer and help make this feature a success.

The development work required on the web site will take place in the next few weeks and it may result in the site being unavailable for short periods from time to time. Apologies in advance!

From the Website Guest Book 2002

The following is a selection of recent posts from the OBS website guestbook.

FROM: BITU WILLIAMS Years: 1989-1996

Email: bitu.williams@tiscali.co.uk

I am currently in the Deserts of Oman working/playing hard in the RAF. Will not be returning until mid Nov or Mid Jan because I love it too much. The heat (35-45 Degs), Sand, Satellite Tele, Email, Free Dvd Rental, Yanks (God Bless 'em), and FHM. Well had splendid (Mr Holmes) Summer and bought a BRAND NEW Renault Megane Fidji (Sport), (Cheeky... I live on a meager wage!!) Till we meet again.

PS: Is Dan Miller still at BHS and is Miles Raithby-Veall still insisting on hugging Trees. Please tell me I really need to know. I have a bet on. Take Care.

FROM: GRAHAM WILD Years: 1947-1951

Email: graham@wild141.freeserve.co.uk

I have just been looking at the photographs from the Presidents Dinner. There were a number of names that I recognised from my days at school. Since leaving I have only met one of my old pals, that was when I was in the Army doing National Service.

FROM: DEON STEYN Years: 1979-85

Email: deon1966@hotmail.com

Another Friday afternoon, after another long lunch, so time to surf a little and what should I stumble upon. Good old Bethany. I am still in constant touch with many of us, Godfather to some of the Old Boy offspring and work colleague at Cluttons. Living in London, having a great time being single. See you at one of the events in the future.

FROM: PETER HOWARD Years: 1968-75

Email: ph4@cant.ac.uk

very scary to see chris gothard and myself in drag...no change there then... any info on the gorilla hurling society and does it still exist?

FROM: NIGEL ANDERSON Years: 1971-1978

Email: Nigel@arrancottage.freeserve.co.uk

Left 1977, travelled 'till 1994, looned around the world and fell to earth in Devon 1999. Liked it, stayed and made wobbly wooden fish. Just qualified in TEFL, getting married August next year, first time! Nice to see so many familiar names on the web site. Nigel THE OLD BETHANIAN

1

NOT THE OWNER

OLD BETHANIANS' V. THE SCHOOL FOOTBALL MATCH - SUNDAY 17 MARCH 2002



THE R

Old Bethanian's Football Squad:

Jake Helm (C) Andrew Wardley Edwin Streeton-Smith Miles Clark Matthew Roberts Rob Moore Tim Rose Nigel Kimber Robert Hickmott Dax Chapman Patrick Boyd



No. of Concession, Name





OLD BETHANIANS' NETBALL MATCH - SUNDAY 17 MARCH 2002





OLD BETHANIANS' CRICKET MATCH – 22 JUNE 2002

U nfortunately this had to be a 30 over match due to a number of the 1st XI having to leave early to attend the leavers dinner in London. I have taken over the running of the OB's team from Peter Norgrove who has stepped down after 17 years! It was tough raising a team for the match and I had to include 4 of Bethany's teaching staff (without whom, the match would not have been played). My thanks to them for giving up their time to play for us. I Captained the OB's for the first time, which I really enjoyed, but after much consideration, decided that this would be my last match for the OB's (unless they are REALLY short of players!) as I shall be 56 next year, and the reflexes and eyesight are not what they used to be!

2003 will probably be my last year playing cricket after 39 years of league and club cricket. However, I must say I have thoroughly enjoyed 15 years of playing for the OBS and would like to thank Eric Adler for his support and entertaining reports over many years. Next year's team is taking shape, and I am now building a list of addresses and phone numbers of cricketers who have played for the school over the past 15 or so years. If anyone would like to play please ring me, or e-mail to rayatloneash@aol.com.

It was great to see Colin Woodman back in action behind the stumps, for the first time on the arena since 1978. Watch out for the new look team next year!

Bethany 1st XI

The batting was very good with Khalid opening and scoring 56. However, the main scoring was made by Charlie Harding with 102, not out. The 1st XI scored 214 in their 30 overs although they were both lucky at times, against good bowling from Stevens, Anderson and Humphreys. The OBS finished 68 runs short, being all out for 146, in spite of good middle-order batting from Humphreys, Anderson, Woodman and Moore, who scored 96 between them. Best bowling for the School was Khalid with 5-28. It was a good, entertaining game with 370 runs being scored in a total of 60 overs. My thanks to all taking part in the O.B's team - watch out for us next year.

Ray Richards



Bethany 1st XI						
	How out	Bowler S	core			
Khalid	bd	Humphreys	56			
Reynolds	bd	Stevens	15			
Harding	n/o	102				
Bright	run out	15				
Booth	not out	0				
O.B's XI						
Richards	bd	Booth	8			
Streeten-Smith	bd	Booth	3			
Stevens	bd	Booth	9			
Humphreys	bd	Clarke	26			
Anderson	ct	Khalid	23			
Woodman	ct	Khalid	19			
Moore	bd	Khalid	23			
Brown	ct	Bright	6			
Crafter	bd	Khalid	0			
Isom	n/o		0			
Khan	bd	Khalid	1			

OLD BETHANIANS' GOLF - 26 JUNE 2002

At Hemstead Forest Golf Club

Aving taken on the Golf Secretaryship of the Society again at the beginning of 2002, I was hoping for a good turn out at our first meeting for some time. 2 weeks before the event we had 13 players, but during the last 2 weeks 5 people cancelled for a variety of reasons.

So it was 8 players who turned up Hemstead Forest Golf Club, 6 old Bethanians and 2 guests. The weather was fantastic and the meal afterwards was very good too.

The competition was played using Medal Rules and the winner of the Scovell Cup for the lowest gross score was T. Deaken. The winner of the Callow cup for lowest Nett score (grass less handicap) was B. Russell.

Guests are always welcome, and we were very pleased to have as our guests 2 former bursars, who between them served Bethany for nearly 50 years!

By the time you read this report we will have played again at an Autumn meeting again at Hemstead Forest Golf Club, this time under Stableford Rules for the John Cooke Hangover Cup.

As you can see from reading this report we have 3 cups to play for this Society. Sadly, 2 are now missing. The Callow Cup was last won by N.J. Curran in 1992 who was at Bethany from 1974-80. If there is anyone who knows how to get hold of N.J. Curran can they please contact me, Bernard Russell on 01580 241903 (between 2pm and 5pm) or on my mobile (07703

Player	Score	Handicap	Position	Position	
			Best Gross	Best Nett	
T. Deaken	91	10	1st	4th	
R. Long	130	28	4th	5th	
B. Parke	102	26	3rd	2nd	
B. Russell	101	28	=2nd	1st	
G. Turner	101	24	=2nd	3rd	
R Whitlock	NSR	26	-	-	
M Burbidge	107	16	-	-	
R. Vickers	NSR	20	-	-	
		Ν	NSR=No score returned		

877119). Any news regarding the Scovell Cup, also missing, would be much appreciated.

May I end by thanking all who took part and hope to see you again at future golfing events.

Bernard Russell OBS Golf Secretary

One of our cyclists is missing!

Recently I was regaling a friend with a story about one of my many (well, two) camping trips to France when something "pinged" in the back of my mind. Knowing that the OBS section of the school magazine was soon to be put together was the link I suppose, but I was reminded of something that Skene Catling had said and the resulting chain of events which included me colliding with a German camper on a scooter...

In 1977 I entered the Lower Sixth and attacked my chosen A levels with vigour. I was studying English, French and Geology, the teachers being Skene Catling, Harry Salmon and Paul Holmes respectively. This tale does not involve any further mention of Geology but I may well re-visit that subject on another occasion.

The other members of my French class were Justin Mundy and Greg Elliott. As we approached the end of the first A level year Harry Salmon suggested that we should try to spend some time in France during the summer to improve (or perhaps make a start on) our conversational skills. The discussions that followed are now lost in the mists of time but I do recall that we were very enthusiastic about the idea and before we knew it we had resolved to go cycling and camping in France for two or three weeks. Looking back it was a strange decision because, as I recall, Greg was the only one who actually possessed a bicycle! However, we did not let that minor detail stand in our way and we started planning with gusto!

Justin and Greg were also members of my English group and we mentioned our plans in one of our lessons in Skene's study. I remember he was very enthusiastic and keen to give us advice. Not being overly familiar with the geography of France we were willing listeners as we knew that he had travelled extensively all over France. We had discussed the trip in some detail with Harry Salmon and our route was loosely agreed: over to Calais, south west along the coast and down to Normandy where we would explore the northern coastline. When the route was discussed in our next English lesson Skene again became animated and said that he had a proposal for us. Mmm... He explained that he felt that our experience would be greatly enhanced by a slight detour. Since we would be so close(!), had we thought of incorporating a visit to the Palais de Versailles? So certain was he that we would benefit from the historical and architectural experience he offered us $\pounds 10$ each to include it in our itinerary. This we did, without hesitation.

There were second thoughts when we later studied our route, having bought an extra map to cover the little diversion. However, both Justin and Greg were also studying History and the opportunity to experience such an interesting site seemed too good to pass by (they thought). I reconciled myself to the extra kilometres on the basis that we might well pass some interesting geological features (and $\pounds 10$ in those days bought a lot of wine, especially in France!).

Fortunately, there is not the space or time to recount our adventures in full. The events which stick in my mind are:

a. My meeting with the German scooter which resulted from the "ride on the right" sticker having disappeared from my handlebars by the time we reached Versailles. I turned a corner onto the wrong (British) side of the road to the surprise and annoyance of the scooter rider. I thought at the time that he was over-reacting since he had remained on the road and it was I who visited the pavement and grass verge after ricocheting off his front wheel.

- b. As a result of this incident I spent the remaining two thirds of our expedition with only 4th and 5th gears. I can not decide whether this made our overall progress quicker or slower!
- c. Greg and I lost Justin somewhere between Versailles and Honfleur. This in turn was partly due to the fact that my surviving gearing resulted in me maintaining quite a high average speed, especially going downhill, which we tried to do whenever possible. Greg, who was the fittest on the group, and I suddenly came upon the right hand turning we were expecting. It was at the end of a long downhill stretch and on negotiating the corner we were faced with a worrying uphill section. To avoid losing the (not insignificant) momentum I had generated I changed down to my uphill gear (4th) and encouraged Greg to press on. Some time later Justin, who was probably the least fit of the group (I do not think he would object to that description) and who only had three gears at his disposal (one more than me, mind) negotiated the same corner by going straight on. I suppose with hindsight we should not have been too surprised since we had been some way ahead of him and he did not carry the maps since they slowed him down. When he did not reach the top of the slope which Greg and I had conquered there followed some futile riding around like headless chickens (a mixed metaphor for which Skene would certainly have shouted at me despairingly) and we decided we should press on towards the Normandy coast. Surely we would bump into him. How big could France be?
- d. Some days later, after much soul-searching, I (why me?) made one of the most difficult phone calls I have ever had to make to Justin's mother. It went something like "Hello, it's Richard Robbins here, yes from France. Yes, we're having a lovely time. Is Justin there?". It transpired that he was not there (nor should I have expected him to be, even if he had been equipped with the full five gears!) but he had been in touch with her and was en route for Sussex having met up with some other English cycling students whose company he later admitted he found more interesting and enjoyable than Greg and I. Greg and I completed our journey and all three of us later agreed it was an extremely rewarding experience on all fronts. Our French improved (we all passed), a few lessons were learned in the area of road safety and I picked up a smattering (almost a splattering) of German. The days spent at Versailles were certainly the cultural and educational highlight of the trip. There is no doubt in my mind that were it not for Skene's encouragement (both persuasive and financial) I would have reached my current advanced age without seeing the palace and the surrounding area and I am grateful to him and of course to Harry Salmon for encouraging us to broaden our horizons and continue our education away from Bethany.

With hindsight it was no surprise to me and to others who knew Skene Catling that following his death the Catling Trust was established from funds bequeathed to a trust fund. The Trust awards cash sums to pupils who undertake educational and cultural Summer Holiday or Gap Year projects, particularly those which are in sympathy with Skene's interests, which included art, architecture, France, drama, wine and youth work. I can remember the pleasure he derived from listening to us recount our adventures and there is no better way for him to be remembered than by the Trust continuing to contribute to the broader education of children at Bethany.

Richard Robbins

My ma**ra**tho**n h**ell

Yes, we've all heard what a marvellous celebration of the human spirit the marathon is, but what is it really like to run it? Not very nice actually, as Dan Rookwood explains.

spent the two weeks before the marathon sat with my feet up, doing nothing. Not because I felt I'd done all the training I needed to do, and was just winding down before the big day, but because on bank holiday Monday, while doing my final big run, I had crippled myself.

I was desperately hoping that a fortnight's recuperation might be enough to get me through. Now that I have done it, I almost wish I hadn't bothered. I ran the whole thing in more agony than words can convey and can move nothing below my waist today. I need another two weeks with my feet up now.

The worst part of the race for me was crossing the start line. There were 12 minutes of jog-walk before that point and up to then, everything felt fine. But at the very moment that I started my stop-watch, I felt a twinge in my knee and my heart sank. I knew then that I had exactly 26.2 miles of pain ahead of me. I even thought I might have to give up straight away, but once I got into a rhythm and began to drink in the sense of occasion, the pain settled down. Well, it was that and four ibuprofen tablets.

For the first hour, I was easily running nine-minute miles and seemed on course for hitting my sub-four-hour target. Throughout my training I had never known for sure what I was capable of. I had never run anything like this distance before so had no frame of reference. But I knew that fitness was not a problem. I have never been fitter in my life. The only thing that could stop me was my left knee.

I didn't know whether I should run quickly while the painkillers were working or try and run within myself to limit the damage and pain I would feel when they wore off.

Running with a mobile made spotting friends and relatives so much easier. I was delighted to see my parents very early on. And then just after I passed the Cutty Spark I spotted all my housemates with their banner: "Gebrselassie is slowing," read one: "You can still win it!" said another.

Like everyone else I had a wad of loo paper in a sweat proof bag in my pocket just in case I had an attack of runner's trots. Intense physical exertion often messes up your digestive system and loosens the bowels which can empty themselves without warning down the back of your legs. I had taken some Imodium tablets to bung me up so that I wouldn't have cause to use the loo paper. I later saw one person who clearly hadn't got either.

There was also the problem of drinking. I was never without a bottle of mineral water or Lucozade Sport and that meant I had to stop off for a loo break a couple of times, but I wasn't the only one with such a bright idea and the queues were vast. There were even queues for the bushes. After the second time I decided not to go again if I could possibly avoid it. My knee seized up in agreement.

As well as people handing out water and sponges, there were St John's Ambulance volunteers with huge vats of Vaseline for runners to dab at in order to separate the sweat from the chafe. I saw several runners cupping their breasts in pain, with blood weeping from their nipples and staining their T-shirts.

I remember feeling a huge sense of elation as I passed under the 13.1 mile banner at the half-way stage. The pain was always there but it was bearable, I felt that if it didn't get too much worse I should be able to make it. Looking around I could see grown men in tears, sitting crumpled by an Ambulance wrapped in Adidas-sponsored tin foil – the pain of non-completion looked worse than mine.

But the longer I went on, the more lame I became. I really began to slow down around Canary Wharf at the 17-mile stage. My girlfriend phoned to ask whether they had missed me. She and my housemates had been waiting at the 20-mile mark for some time. I was fairly short with her but did ask if she could get me some more Nurofen. I had to start rationing the painkillers though. I was definitely taking too many.

I saw all my supporters at the 20-mile mark but I could not return their initial smiles. All their faces dropped when they saw how much anguish mine was displaying. I also missed a call from my sister who had been following the race on television. I got her voice message a couple of miles later. She was phoning up to congratulate me, for by now I must surely have finished.

True, I should have done. My watch said 4 hours and 10 minutes and I had been aiming to finish inside 4 hours. If truth be told I wanted to be nearer 3 1/2, though I hadn't told anyone that. However, when I got her message I was just hobbling over the cobbles at the Tower of London with about 6 miles still to go and my left leg was so lame that I was running solely on my right.

Then the knee on that leg started to hurt as well and my right hamstring cramped up. I could see an ambulance ahead and at that stage I really thought about giving in. I could hardly walk let alone run. But I just knew I had to finish. And I knew that if I stopped, even for a moment's treatment, everything would seize up and I'd never start again.

So I did what I vowed I'd never do and walked. For about two miles. I stretched into my stride as I did so, trying to squeeze every last drop of energy from my taut and aching muscles as I made my weary way up to the Embankment – the home stretch.

I was forced to hobble slower than a walk. Old men were striding past me and looking back with pity. People running with army rucksacks and ridiculously heavy fancy dress costumes. They deserved their rapturous applause. I didn't think I did. I shut my eyes to the pain and grimaced. I could hear the occasional comment of "Owch. Look at him" and "You wonder why they do it." I was asking myself the same question.

In the distance I could see the 25-mile mark and I looked down at my watch with disgust. This was going to be an embarrassing time. I had 20 minutes till I hit 5 hours and I was determined not to exceed that. So – even though I had never been in more pain in my life – I started to run. The last 1.2 miles seemed to last forever and I had my eyes tightly shut for most of them but I got an adrenaline kick which carried me on and I knew I was going to make it.

I saw my supporters as I crossed the line and then felt a strange mix of emotions: relief and elation at just having got round despite my injuries on one side, and embarrassment and disappointment with my time on the other: 4 hours and 56 miserable minutes. But intense pain was the overriding sensation – and the lasting one too.

Dan Rookwood

OBS PRESIDENT'S DINNER

Nizel's Golf Club, near Hildenborough, Kent - on 2nd March, 2002

n recent years, the OBS has had several younger Presidents, but this year, the clock turned. Robin Toop, at Bethany in the 40's and 50's, marked a very good year at the helm. Not only that, but Robin changed the time of year for the President's Dinner from late autumn to early springtime.

And so this chap took the Presidential chair in front of over eighty Old Bethanians, partners and guests at THE most handsome of venues. Nizel's Golf Club is not just handsome – it has a fine dining room with old beams that give an air of ancientness, coupled with a touch of class. One certainly felt that.

During the meal, Ian Thomas, a most charming, relaxed and humorous MC, asked for a variety of toasts, banging his gavel on the nearest beam, depending on where he happened to be standing. His feelings for the job on hand made for the most relaxing of evenings.

Many of Robin Toop's toasts allowed those being toasted to remain seated. He, however, decided to stand and this 'up and down' time for him produced the kind of exercise that I felt must have lost him some weight – despite the super dinner.

Following that, the much-anticipated raffle took place, with a wide variety of prizes won by young and not so young diners. Their generosity at buying tickets resulted in the impressive sum of $\pounds 280$ being raised.

The President rose. He proposed a toast to The Queen, the OBS and then told us how happy he was to be among so many of his contemporaries. He spoke about his 1942 experiences at Bethany, much of which must have intrigued his younger audience. Robin thanked the School for contributing towards the cost of the OBS Magazine and then complimented the School on the swift manner in which it had expanded.

Nick Dorey, Bethany's Headmaster, responded with 'The School'.

"Bethany produces unique people", he said, lampooning some of them (his annual speech at these Presidential evenings is always relaxed, very funny, always apt and one doesn't have to delve too deep to find the essential nuggets of information which give a true picture of what is happening at school). He did suggest, seriously, that Bethanian pupils are not moulded – rather, they develop and do their own things so well. One need only visit the Art School to understand that.

During the year, he added, there had been several shows, changes of cast, concerts and many other events. These were all PUPIL-driven events. Turning to sport, he was happy to tell us



Table 5: F Proctor, J Proctor, T Truman, Ms. A Bongers, A Barnes, E Bourne, J Merricks, P Frearson & Guest.

how enormously successful the rugby had been. In addition, there were superb exam results and there had been an Art Exhibition at the Trinity Arts Centre in Tunbridge Wells. The upper sixth prefects were caring, dedicated and helpful to those under their care.

Building development continues apace. The Sports Centre has increased its facilities, both indoor and outdoors, with excellent new changing rooms and a climbing wall ("What's that?", my neighbour asked.) There is to be a new Library and the former library building is now a drama studio.



Table 2: MR & MRS G WADE, MR & MRS R ALABONE, B PARKE, P MASON, A THOMAS AND D HUMPHREY.

He thanked the OBS for its continuing support and sat down to huge applause. I felt that this man must be a most approachable Headmaster as his staff and pupils seem to adore him.

Paul Holmes then stood up to welcome all the guests and then proposed a toast to them.

The guest speaker was Paul Clark, a local man, fisherman, horseman, motor cyclist and amateur dramatics buff, who had also been a company director of a major bank for 25 years before retiring. He spoke about the 'curiosities of the English language' and how he loved English. He claimed that over 20% of the people on earth speak English fluently and that the computer world is also dominated by the English language. He talked about its development over many centuries and in spite of us being invaded by Saxons, Germans and Normans, we have over 200,000 words in English – more than any other language – and relatively simple rules of grammar. He punctuated his talk with a large number of jokes and witticisms, mostly relevant to his subject. These and his delivery were very warmly received.

The speeches went on until 11:30, and so this evening ended as it had begun - on a high note.

Some stayed for one more last drink. Some of us, myself included, felt that Robin's President's Dinner was about the best for a long time. A good mix of all ages, the Head Boy and Head Girl, a noisy but cheerful table (peopled by recent leavers), and many of Robin's contemporaries. Super. A really super evening.

Of the 80 or so who attended, the following ex-Presidents were included:

Ian Thomas, Brendan Parke, Paul Holmes, Eric Adler, Freddie Proctor, Paul Grist, Robert Pilbeam, Francis Jevons, Adrian Chapman, John Steven, Roger Whitlock, Malcolm Gibson, and Neil Pollard. THE OLD BETHANIAN

REUNION DAY

OBS Reunion Day & School Parents Day - 22nd June, 2002

R eunion this year was a fine day with many OBS members there to see the Bethany they remembered, the many changes to the place (including a scaffolding-clad South Wing) and to hopefully meet contemporaries. This year there were quite a few younger members present.

The morning saw the Friends of Bethany (FOBS) in attendance, under whose umbrella the OBS exists, with the aim of raising funds and supporting the school in projects and education.

The new changing rooms were duly opened (with a long speech by Gillian Clerk MBE) and a 'thank you' to the OBS for their donation of the paved area and seating.

The Leavers' Service took place in the Chapel with the Headmaster's address and then the school served a buffet lunch in

the Assembly Hall where we mixed with parents and those Bethanians who were about to become leavers (and OB's).

The afternoon saw the start of the cricket, which was organised by Ray Richards' for the first time. Peter Norgrove has run the OBS Cricket Match for 17 years. A big 'thank you' to him for his years of loyalty (the OBS treated him to this year's 20 Club dinner in London as a mark of our appreciation).

Others wandered around the school campus seeing the many improvements to the place and finally meeting for tea on the Headmaster's Lawn.

Having watched the OBS being soundly beaten, many made their way to The Chequers, for supper and a couple of jars, before wandering home after a relaxing day at the school.

THE 20 CLUB

LA BUISSONNIERE ET LE MOULIN POIVRE

10 Rue Neuve, 62100 Calais - 13th April 2002

repeat of a 20 Club visit that Paul Holmes organised to France some 10 years ago seemed to be in order for the 20 Club, with the possibility of making it a regular event. Robert Pilbeam mentioned he had frequently dined at a place in the center of Calais with other contemporaries. Well then, why don't you organise a visit there as a trial? So Robert tempted a number of local and London-based Old Bethanians (old and new) and one from as far away as Somerset to join him for the trip. Another OB, who now lives east of Paris, cleverly managed to organise his holiday so that it came to an end in Calais - where he would meet up with the 13 other members who were travelling via ferry from the UK. The restaurant, just off the main high street of Calais had the party seated round one table in the atmosphere of a traditional French restaurant, with other diners intrigued to know who we were.

All were treated to a stunning, gastronomic, six-course meal. Only the French can do something like that in such simple style and panache. With a meal time running to four hours, Madame Caroline looked on and poured wine at every opportunity. It was truly a memorable meal.

Paul Holmes has even nipped over again via Le Tunnel with the HM and his wife for dinner. Robert also happened to mention the experience at home and recently took yet another group of 14, who wanted that French experience, to the La Buissonniere in Calais (does he have shares in the place? Or is he a sucker for headaches?).



ST. STEPHENS CONSTITUTIONAL CLUB

Queen Anne's Gate, SW1 - 25th October 2002

This annual event was reported to have been the 20th of its kind, with all but two of these happy stag evenings having been staged in London – the others in Northern France.

Robert Pilbeam once again organised this successful evening. By contrast with other years, the usual twenty attendees actually ran to twenty six. Perhaps the word 'ran' is inappropriate – better to state that the elders amongst the 26 crawled or slouched to and from the bar, whilst the younger ones positively swept to dinner.

Chef had obviously delved in the Oxford English Dictionary (of culinary exaggerations) having described what was a fine meal as 'roasted goats cheese *laid on a chateau of avocado*" and "*hot baby bread*" which was actually a bread and butter pud. I liked all of that. Indeed we dined **very** well – with much wine going round and round. The Red Laperriers Du Gard was fine with a strong nose. The white, described as Laperriere Gascoigne, made some of us wonder what this onetime celebrated soccer buff was doing, meddling with wine?

The meal was preceded by drinks at the bar, most generously paid for by Bill Bray, a member of the Club and thus our host.

We sat at huge rectangular table with handsome napery and 4 large candle holders and we were glowered at by hung portraits of Tory luminaries including Churchill, Chamberlain and Heath. What would they have though of us, since after every course, half of those present got to their feet and lumbered two places to their left (surely, it should have been to the *right?*) to be seated by a new neighbour from the other dormant half?

During the course of this happy evening, it seemed to me that everyone managed to speak to everyone else there, quite a logistical achievement for Robert! As usual at these dinners, there were no speeches and no jokes (well, almost none) and thus we were asked to climb to our feet, only to toast Her Majesty and the OBS.

How long did the evening go on for? Well, I left soon after 10:45 and heard the chatter all the way into the squally night.

Eric Adler,

RP

OBITUARIES

Keith KENDON. 1907-2002

Keith Kendon, who died on July 6th this year, was one of the three surviving grandchildren of the Founder, J. J. Kendon. As the youngest son of Samuel Kendon, Keith was born at Curtisden Green on September 14th, 1907 and went to school at Bethany in 1912 and remained until 1924. He was particularly close to Frank and his younger sister, Mavis, and enjoyed swimming, coming second in the diving part of the Swimming Sports of 1924, as well as playing back in the First X1 football. After school he joined the family firm of Ellis brothers, who were Old Bethanians, in Rye where he was apprenticed as a joiner and was particularly friendly with Archie. Unfortunately an accident with his hand



KEITH KENDON 1912

meant that two of his fingers were so badly cut that he had to have them set firmly and it became impossible to continue his apprenticeship.

Instead he joined the electrical industry, like his brother Don before him, and moved to Southsea, where he had lodgings. It was here that he met Winifred Barham and in 1935 they were married in the Chapel at Bethany. They set up their



Detail from a classroom Group taken in the Railway Block 1914

first home in Cirencester, where Keith continued in the electrical supply industry and where their two daughters, Judith and Sarah were born. Here they enjoyed a happy and close family life, though Sarah eventually went away to school, to the Ladies College at Doddington. During the War Keith was unable to enlist because of the damage to his fingers but he took some pride in joining the local Home Guard even though the local unit was about as far away from the likely threat of invasion as it was possible to get!

In 1949 he joined the Midlands Electricity Board moving first to Evesham and in 1954 to Worcester where the family lived until his retirement. Then he and Winnie moved to a new house in the picturesque village of Naunton Beauchamp near Pershore taking pride in creating a garden together and taking up golf. Keith became his local club's Captain in due course. They had enjoyed a long and happy retirement together before Winnie died in 1995 and Keith later moved into a nursing home. Here he lived for the last four years of his life, before dying of a chest infection. He was a member of the Old Bethanians' Society from the time he left school and was made an Honorary Life Member in 1999. He gave valuable help to the OBS Archive through

items loaned and donated and also brought his acute memory to bear on many of the group photographs.

PSH



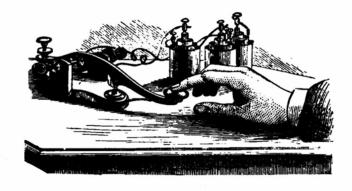
Above: Keith and Winifred Kendon at the time of their marriage in 1935 Right: Keith Kendon in his garden, 1997



Robin Toop has written with the sad news of the death of his uncle, Jonathan Cheeseman who died on 28th April, 2002. Jonathan, who was born on 14th March, 1917, went to Bethany, aged 6, in 1924.

He also mentions that **Mrs Vera Cheeseman**, wife of the late Edward Cheeseman (past OBS President), died peacefully on 14th April, 2002. Mrs Cheeseman and her husband Ted supported the School, the OBS and particularly the late Mr Kenneth Pengelly. Robin also received a letter from Mrs Maureen Webster in December 2001 (after last year's magazine went to press) about **Harold Haig Butler-Webster** who died in June 2001. Mrs Webster kindly offered a number of Harold's items for the OBS archives including Harold's velvet 1st XI Cricket Cap (1935) and a cricket bat presented to Harold's best friend, Peter Stacey (1936) who died on the beaches at Normandy (Peter's mother gave it to Harold). Mrs Webster's letter talks about Harold's desire to "pay one last visit to a place where he had such happy memories" in 1996. She says that Harold always spoke highly of Miss Ella Kendon and Bethany with great affection – "a happy childhood makes for a well-balanced adulthood." THE OLD BETHANIAN

NEWS of OLD BETHANIANS



Fred Brass, who was married to Rachel last year, became a father in May, to daughter Chloe who weighed in at 7lbs 10 ounces. Fred, after many years working on farms in Sussex, Herefordshire, Hampshire and the Welsh Borders, now collects milk from farms for United Milk in a large tanker lorry. He enjoys having rather more time at home in the evenings with his new family. Proud granny, **Sally Brass**, lives about forty minutes away and has adjusted to life without Ewart. She travelled to South Africa for Christmas with her side of the family and continued her tradition

of three weeks holiday in Scotland in June. Rick Cresswell, formally Simkins, enjoys his family life in Exeter, where he lives with his wife Sharon and two young daughters, Jasmin and Emily. He and his wife are working hard to build up their film production company focusing mainly on "product filming". Su Roper, ex staff, continues her teaching in Brunei, though she finds the "untamed fauna" roaming her classrooms something of a challenge, especially as she describes the teaching syllabus as a "Victorian classic". She is working hard on her own studies and hopes to return permanently to the UK in 2004. John Nolan, who was excited recently to come across the

"von Werra" 2nd. World War fighter plane crash on Winchet Hill, continues to enjoy his work for BT. He spent a fortnight of his summer holidays in July driving with a friend to Monte Carlo, Turin, Basel and back, a distance of about 1800 miles. His Mother, who was until recently the Assistant Nurse at Bethany, has bought a cottage in Cranbrook. Kate Johnson, who left after GCSEs to be at home with her Mother in Dover when she returned from the Philippines, achieved A levels in English, Music, and Classics. She started at Warwickshire College in September, reading Equine Studies, helped by the recent purchase of a horse. Bill and Gwen Harvey were proud parents at the marriage of their elder daughter Judith to Colm in Cheltenham on 10th August. Following her parents, Judith is a teacher as is their younger son, David. Bill and Gwen have now moved into a more convenient flat almost in the centre of Cheltenham whilst spending significant amounts of time in their French farmhouse. Bill continues his work with the Woodard Corporation, which is due to finish in 2003 and is a churchwarden in Cheltenham whilst Gwen has finished her RSPCA school's work. He and Gwen were at Bethany in October for the opening of the new Library, named after him, in the recently restored South Wing. Richard Skudder completed his four year training in osteopathy in July with a first class BSc Honours as well as the college Technique Prize. He is currently working for two practices, in Haywards Heath and in Sittingbourne, where he can

keep in touch with his mother after his father's sudden death in the summer. **Christopher Day**, second son of Mr Day, who teaches Maths at Bethany, is spending his Gap Year as a Health Care Assistant at the famous St. Thomas's Hospital in London. Here he works a twelve hour shift which, with commuting from Cranbrook, means a very early start. He hopes to begin his degree course training at Barts next September. **Martin King**, also a boarder in The Mount at one time, started his training for the Ministry in September at Oakhill Theological College and he and Sharon have

> moved up to London from Cheltenham, where they worshipped at the same church as Bill and Gwen Harvey. Martin discovered Tony Beauchamp's youngest son also beginning training at the college. Philip Sutton is currently studying for his Independent Financial Advisor exams. He is the Events Manager for a big catering firm in London and freelances as a butler for private functions. where he has met an amazing range of celebrities. He is able therefore to afford to live in a pleasant part of South West London. Another Londoner, Lynn Hua, whose younger brother is currently a Deputy Head of School at Bethany, has spent her Gap Year working very hard for her parents in the family

restaurant business as well as enjoying some extensive travelling to France, Switzerland, Canaries and Quebec. She hopes that she will be able to settle down to study at Reading, where she started in September. Joanie Yeung, who also left Bethany eighteen months ago, is at university in Canada. As part of her course she has been spending some weeks teaching in Thailand, which she has found very hot with a rather slow pace of life as a result. She was surprised to find what a huge respect the Thais had for England to the extent of naming their children Beckham or Owen. Her school is in the country where the telephone is too expensive to be widely available and her school has one line, for emergencies only! Gavin Lloyd-Thomas, at school in the early 1980s, enjoyed six years in the army, Sandhurst, Bosnia, Northern Ireland and finished as a Captain. Seeing only a limited future here, he learned to fly privately and was accepted as a pilot by British Airways, on short haul European flights. He hopes to gain his captaincy within the next couple of years and is now renovating a cottage at Hands Cross. Robert Fenech also ran this year's London Marathon, (see Dan Rookwood's article on a previous page). He describes the race as "an extremely painful experience and something I have not yet forgotten!" but recovered sufficiently quickly to enjoy his first pint by early Sunday evening. His training clearly paid off with a time of 3 hours 55 minutes and his sponsorship money raised for CLIC amounted to £2500.

FRED BRASS AND HIS DAUGHTER CHLOE

Although Robert doesn't expect to be running again he did find it a very humbling experience. The grand-daughter of **F W Callow** visited the school in May. There seemed to have been a goodly collection of the Callow family at Bethany about the turn of the century, Frederick William, Harold, born 1881, Herbert Victor, born 1882, Henry Andrew Cook, born 1876 and Frederick Henry, born 1906. They clearly had a very strong connection with Bethany, hence the Callow Cup. **Rezal Rahim** writes proudly from Malaysia to say that a baby daughter was born to him in April. He thinks

this may be sufficient family now that his son has just started primary school. He has selected a private school because of its small campus and small teacher-student ratio, which reminds him of the benefits of his Bethany experience. Peter Garrett, an early A level Geology student of Paul Holmes, is currently the Resident Geologist of Kleinkopje Colliery in South Africa. He left the gold mines four years ago to work for Anglo Coal, a division of Anglo American, worked underground for four years before being transferred to open cast. He has two children Christine, age eight,



COLIN ROOKWOOD WITH STEPHEN AND JOANNE GROVE

and Steven, age six. Jacob Reading writes that he has moved to Sandhurst, Surrey where he is in the antique business whilst his elder brother, Jonathan, has moved with his family up to Halifax. He is training to become a Motorbike Paramedic, so his pay is at present pretty meagre, but he rejoices in the recent birth of his third child, a boy named Mitchell. Joseph Hinnawi, who left in 1984 after three happy years in The Mount where his contemporaries were Mark Noakes, James Williamson and Phralad Patel, is currently working as an engineer on a road project in the west of Ireland. He graduated as a civil engineer from Greenwich University in 1990, after which he has worked on projects in Africa and the Middle East. Graham Maisey was delighted back in March to become a grandfather for the second time with the birth of baby girl Molly at 8lb 12oz. Tony Rolt, Director of Sport at Bethany, before Phil Marriott, has enjoyed being in charge of sport at Trent College since leaving Bethany. He has now been appointed the Housemaster of the Sixth Form House at the college and he and his wife, Pat who is a Head of a big infant school in nearby Derby, have enjoyed their new extended family. Their three boys have now left school, the youngest has just started at Loughborough, but all take after their father in their passionate interest in sport. Tony Beauchamp, a previous Chaplain at Bethany, and his wife, Anne, moved back to their house in Eastbourne in July after a spell in Cumbria. Tony took early retirement on medical grounds in the Spring but in spite of these trials he and Anne were thrilled at the marriage of their youngest son Julian to Julia Woolatt at Bredon in September. Another former Chaplain, David McIntosh, is now thoroughly into computers and is busy persuading game companies to market a new game he has invented and patented! He and Valerie, who live in Warrington, enjoyed a summer holiday in Eastbourne revisiting old haunts. David Hoad, another former teacher who was the Housemaster back in the 1950s, revisited the school in November last year and was amazed at the changes

that have taken place in the intervening years. He is now retired and living in Wiltshire. **Kevin Nicholis**, who taught Art at Bethany in the 1980s, teaches at Mowden Hall in Northumberland. As well as teaching Art, Kevin is busy with rugby, often refereeing at other schools, and cricket coaching. He and his wife, Gail, who were at Old Poplars when it was a junior boys house, are thrilled at the confidence of their growing daughter, Holly, who is in her second year of the pre-prep department. **Christian and Juliet Lanzer**, who were back at Bethany for the opening of the new Library in South

> Wing this October, continue to enjoy their seven grandchildren with a big summer party for them all at Crowborough. They manage to escape regularly to Austria for music and walking in the hills, last year to the Salzburg Festival's scandalous Fledermaus and a marvellous Everyman. Jim and Ruth Kendon, living in Macclesfield, celebrated the birth of their first grandchild last March, a beautiful little girl, and have their own children scattered between New Zealand, Philip and Ann whom they visited in January, another trekking and travelling in India and Nepal and

the youngest at Durham. They themselves continue to enjoy much music as well as walking in Scotland and nearby Peak District. Stephen Grove and his wife Jo flew to Zambia in September to begin their work as missionaries in Chingola, Zambia's copper belt. Here they have spent their first few months helping to build their house, learning Bemba, which is the local language, and helping with youth work and the Sunday School at Musenga Mission. They both talked to the pupils at Bethany earlier in the year about their hopes for this challenging work, Stephen had been a boarder here whilst his own father was a missionary in Zambia. Peter Harris continues to enjoy the sunshine of Spain permanently but thinks he might shortly begin some work in Retail Estate Sales. He has recently become engaged to a Dutch girl, Carol, who is the tennis coach at a local club, Peter himself was quite a good tennis player at school and has clearly been continuing his game improvements. Adam Barnes gained his commercial pilot's licence in Florida last year since when he has been in Kenya flying for an estate at the foot of Mount Elgon where they grow roses and vegetables for export. He was back for a short visit to his parents who have moved to Water Lane, Hawkhurst and attended, rather noisily, the President's Dinner near Sevenoaks. Ian Jones, who keeps in touch with our Malaysian correspondent, Rezal Rahim, writes that he has been in the Entertainments Industry for the last four years and is currently working for 19 Management who produce "Pop Idol" on ITV on Saturday nights. They also represent acts such as S Club 7, Annie Lennox, Eurythmics and even the Spice Girls! He previously worked with the Walt Disney Company in their Buena Vista Home Entertainment. Sandy Gallie, who for some years was a regular Army Officer, is now the Bursar at King Edward's Whitley, Surrey and hopes to revisit Bethany. He meets the Bethany Bursar at various conferences from time to time. Brief news has been received of the following - Miles Clark, Graphic Design at Middlesex University, Adam Gerring, Estate Management at Oxford Brookes, Nick Vanderweide in Spain with his family, Steve Long a policeman in Wiltshire, Matthew Potter a policeman in Hove, Wael Afghani a dentist in London, Perry Jackson a clothing market salesman, Rachel Thurley, who graduated from the London College of Fashion in 2001, works as a theatre and wardrobe manager, Martyn Malone a bar manager in the City, Ruben Crouch managing Gap in Tunbridge Wells, Michael Malone Business and Marketing at Gloucestershire University, Matthew Roberts at the Football Academy in North London, Phillip Tapley Engineering Design at Sheffield Hallam, Richard Glazebrook Philosophy at Hertfordshire, Robert Moore Sports at Sheffield Hallam and playing for Rotherham's Rugby U21s, Tim Rose Foundation Art at Maidstone, though he could often be seen working behind the bar in the Star and Eagle before September, Michael Blundred a full time fireman in Docklands where "London's Burning" was filmed, Ollie Rogers Christchurch University, Canterbury, Andrew Wardley a professional photographer with the Kent Messenger which enables him to remain a "retained fireman" at Marden and Hawkhurst, Edwin Stretton-Smith Land Management at Reading University, Jake Helm Sports Studies at Roehampton, Matthew Thurley Personal Fitness Training which takes him all over the world, Jonathan Ayres Film and Production at Bromley College, Nic Simic a sales manager, lives in London, Jason Merricks after a Gap Year, at Plymouth, Peter Frearson learning the horticulture trade at Hawkhurst, Charles Barsley Computer Science at East Anglia and Ed Bourne Computing at Exeter. Peter BODY, who farms in the local area, plays bridge and recently discovered that one of his partners taught at Bethany in the 1970s - Harry Salmon, who is now retired and living in Bethersden. Gordon Wade, now retired in Yorkshire, spent his career in banking in London. Farook Merali, at school in the early 1970s is currently living in Dallas. Texas and works for a company called Oracle. Charlle Bluett, who managed to get an invitation to this year's Twenty Club dinner, has spent seven months in Devon recently working with three colleagues to

produce the first-ever outdoors "animatronic T-rex" which stands 16-20 feet high and 48 feet long. This project was contracted by Nimba Creations and images of this beast appear on Charlie's website(not for the faint-hearted). **Dominic Jonas**, who has been working in Docklands for the last few years, was also due to attend this year's Twenty Club. At the last moment he was asked to transfer to Singapore immediately by Credit Suisse First Boston to set up a purchasing

function in Asia for them. **James Proctor**, who also works in London, has been studying very hard for the last six months to good effect as he has now passed his professional exams for membership of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors. He has begun planning his next car rally, The Italian Job Rally, for which he is co-ordinating seven teams due to race next October. He has his eye on the next World Rally! **Joey Lai** is now studying in Arizona, in his final year of a BS degree, before beginning his G-Mat exam at the MBA school in Arizona. He comments that life in the States is very different from the sheltered existence at Bethany and he is still appreciating how protected he was! Old Bethanians who have visited the school recently include, Konrad Powell-Jones, left 1979, now living in Markham, Ontario, Canada, Philip Coleman, left 1994, living at Hoo, Neville Kaby, left 1953, living at Great Barford, Bedford, Euan Boyle, left 1950, living in Glasgow, Alex Miller, left 1993, living in Wharfedale, Yorkshire, Dominic Bolza, left 1989, living in Beaufort Street, London, K S Beal, left 1945, living at Eastchurch, Kent, Michael Wilding , left 1943, living in Hollingworth, Maidstone, and George Flefel, left 1981, has lived in the States since 1982. Peter Woodward also visited the school recently, and after doubts about naval training at Dartmouth entered the teaching profession. He trained to teach Biology, which he has done for some years at Monckton Coombe School in Somerset, before moving recently to a school on the outskirts of London. Ian Thompson also visited recently, on a visit from the States, which he does fairly recently, with his wife whom he met at a joint school event whilst a pupil at Bethany. Andy Pollock, left 1986, who lives in Twickenham, works as an engineer in the City for a Singapore company. He plans to get married in 2003. Bitu Williams, left 1996, whose younger brother David is currently in the Upper Sixth at Bethany, is in the RAF, serving in the deserts of Oman. Here he is surviving the temperatures of 35-40, much sand, free DVDs and the Yanks. He seemed very pleased with his recent purchase of a new Renault Megane Fidji. Deon Steyn, left 1985, lives in London where he works for Cluttons and so far enjoys life being single. David Davies, left 1976, has lived in Melbourne for the last eleven years, married to Catherine with their two children, Florence and Hugh. Robert Readman, left 1957, was a contemporary of Donald and Richard Dykes, and has spent most of his working life in the merchant navy in Australia and California. He now lives in Poole and works in the travel industry. Paul Carew, left 1977, studied Electronics and Communications at the North London Poly. He emigrated to the States as a software engineer with Case Communications working in Maryland, Arizona, Florida, and currently in Austin, Texas. He learnt to fly in Arizona, where he has a commercial single engine



JOEY LAI VISITING SAN FRANCISCO

land Pilot's licence and married last year Mary Barry from Ireland. John Grayson, left 1968, lives in Toronto with his twenty year old daughter and ten year old son. He has written several books on Astronomy. Eugene Gardner, left 1973, has a degree in Computer Science and travelled widely in Africa, the Far East and now the US, where he is a Computer Systems Manager. He married Karen in May. Andy Archer, left 1981, worked for a Jet-Ski company and was in the Royal Marines before taking a

degree in Sport Sciences at Gloucestershire University. He has just completed his PGCE and begins primary school teaching. He is married to Emma and they live with their three children near Cirencester. **Nigel Anderson**, left 1978, travelled extensively before settling down recently in Devon, has qualified in TEFL and was married in August. **Tony White**, left 1975, was the European Sales Director of a large company for nineteen years and so has decided recently that it is time for a change. **Ron Sweetman**, 1939-1949 is an authority on Jazz music, living in Canada and has his own radio show "In a mellow tone" on Ottowa's CKCU 93.1FM. *PSH*

Wine.... Wine.... Glorious Wine!....

(oh yes, and a little bit of wisdom)

The easy bit.... Wine Tasting!

If, to quote Ol' Blue Eyes, "Love and Marriage go together like a Horse and Carriage", then the same could most definitely be said for the 'marriage' between the grape and Old Bethanians. At the very mention of the prospect of a glass or two of satisfying Claret, fruity Cabernet Sauvignon or a steely dry 1997 Chablis 1er Cru 'Vaulignot', a number of Old Bethanians were to be found in the Assembly Hall at the invitation of the Friends of Bethany to a superb evening of wine tasting hosted by Fraser Williamson of Ticehurst-based Fraser Williamson Fine Wines, on Friday, 4 October.

The venue was filled to capacity and seen lurking in dark corners swigging back more than was good for them were, among others, Francis Jevons, Paul Grist and Robert Forsyth.

Fraser Williamson proved to be a witty and extremely knowledgeable host and tempted those attending with 12 superb wines from France, Chile, Germany, South Africa and the USA. At one stage, there was heated debate between the Headmaster and Paul Grist over the respective merits of a Carmen Cabernet Sauvignon 1996/7 from the Central Valley in Chile. With such a good fragrant, red fruit nose and as a well structured full bodied wine, with good concentration of fruit, well it just deserved another glass or two didn't it...? And another... and, well, perhaps just one more glass, just to make sure.

With a wonderful spread of cheeses, french bread and grapes on every table, this was a most enjoyable evening and the writer thoroughly recommends it! Well done FOBS for organising it – and our thanks to Kate Blacker, Sarah Baldwin and Chris Macdonald – see you next time.

THE OLD BETHANIANS' SOCIETY APPEAL FUND

Report on the 10 months ending 31st May 2002

A lack of space in last year's edition prevented your Editor from publishing OBSAF accounts for the year ended on July 31st, 2001, although a report was published in that year's issue. I am pleased to enclose the accounts for this year in order to provide the necessary historical financial background, which many have asked to see in print.

The Annual Reunion of the OBS takes place on the third Saturday in June. Because I have felt it is both necessary and sensible to be able to report on the OBSAF finances to a yearend at the AGM, this year's accounts are for a 10-month period which ended on May 31st, just before the Reunion on June 22nd, 2002.

In future, these accounts will be reported from June 1st to May 31st.

The OBSAF has had little activity during the last period. Our only outgoing was for $\pounds 100$ to the Catling Trust. The OBS gift of a most handsome herringbone paved area outside the Sports Hall was gifted at $\pounds 6,100$ from the Society's main account and is recorded elsewhere.

The difficult bit.... Wine and Wisdom

Three tables of Old Bethanian teams represented the OBS at another sold-out evening of Wine and Wisdom at the Assembly Hall on Saturday, 9 November. This was a very professionally organised event hosted by FOBS – featuring computer-generated, overhead projected results! In total, sixteen teams competed for first place, pitting their knowledge against some 100 or so questions, ranging from the arts, literature, science, sport and geography.

The little grey cells were unfortunately blunted somewhat by the copious quantities of wine and wonderful brie, grapes and french bread. At least, that's my excuse.

Nevertheless, your fellow Old Bethanian teams – operating under the names of 'The Management' (including Charlie Steel and Robert Forsyth), 'The Idiots' (including Robert Pilbeam and Paul Grist and 'The Poots' (including Robin Toop,) – managed to successfully romp to the lower reaches of success... or, um, failure!

The evening was a lot of fun and raised ± 700 . Well done and thanks go to Kate Blacker, Sarah Baldwin, Francie Healy and Chris Macdonald.

OK – so you think it sounds easy? Try this:

There is a set of ten volumes of encyclopedias on a bookshelf. Each volume is 2 cm thick. A bookworm starts nibbling his way through the volumes. He starts at the cover of Volume One and finishes his feast on the last page of Volume Ten. How far has he travelled?

(answer at foot of page)

A transfer of £1000 from our main account, plus gifts and raffle monies are indicated. The sum of £2355.73 allows for future gifts which may include a sum for further books which would be housed in the new Learning Resource Centre.

To conclude, the OBSAF is in good financial shape as it enters its 27th year.

Eric Adler, Treasurer OBSAF June 2002

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Volume One to last page of Volume Ten).

Answer to Wine and Wisdom question: 16 cm. (no it's not 20 cm - go look on a book shelf and work it out - the first page of



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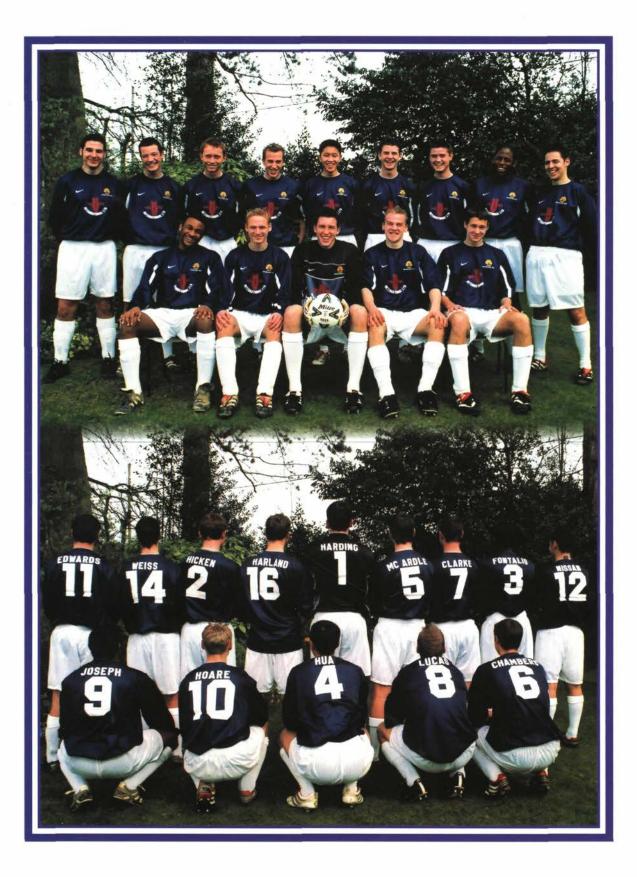
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