

# The Bethanian

2002-2003



*Incorporating  
The  
Old Bethanian*



# THE BETHANIAN

2002-2003



*Quod rectum quaere, id sequere*

The Magazine of Bethany School  
*Number One Hundred and Six*

*Incorporating*  
*The*  
*Old Bethanian*

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# Editorial



*Mrs. Rosemary Murrells,  
Senior Mistress*



*Heads of School, Ellen Grant and  
Chris McArdle*



*New Geography and  
Business Studies Building*

Bethany's new Chaplain preaching in Chapel recently referred to three qualities of John the Baptist, humility, courage and friendliness. As he was referring to John baptising the crowds in the Jordan at Bethany, it set me thinking about these three qualities and the references to Bethany in the Gospels. Bethany was the village where Mary and Martha lived and to whose home Jesus went frequently for rest and relaxation. It must have been a friendly place. Simon the Leper also lived there and it was at his house that a woman came and poured an alabaster jar of expensive ointment over Jesus. It must have been a place of humility. Bethany was at the foot of the Mount of Olives where Jesus spent an agonising and lonely night in prayer looking for strength before his arrest the next morning. It must have been a place where great courage was found.

The Revd J. J. Kendon on setting up his school at Curtisden Green and calling it Bethany might have had in mind these three qualities which he hoped would grow amongst the community that he was establishing back in the 1860s. He might well be surprised how well his school has grown, but also how it has been true to his original aims. The three photographs alongside this Editorial seem to me to illustrate the abundance of all three qualities in Bethany today.

Rosemary Murrells, as well as being the Senior Mistress, has led the Dyslexia and Learning Support Department at Bethany very ably. Her particular qualities have included a true personal humility enabling her to develop similar strengths in her pupils by which they gradually grow in sufficient confidence to cope with their own language problem. Bethany is a school grown from humble beginnings without the trappings of long traditions and such an environment enables youngsters to flourish and succeed whilst maintaining their individuality. So many of the reports that follow in this magazine record the activities of pupils bubbling over with their new-found confidence. This humility is seen in so many members of its community from its retiring Chaplain, Colin Rookwood, whose quiet Christian leadership has brought many to God, to its House staff whose humility finds them as taxi drivers, counsellors, travel agents in their role as surrogate parents to so many children in their care.

Christopher McArdle and Ellen Grant, two of the Heads of School, who have led the Prefects' team so ably this last year, epitomise the friendliness of the Bethany community. They seem to have had a ready smile about them permanently and those of us present at Speech Day will long remember Christopher's friendly handling of his audience in presenting his Vote of Thanks. Prefects generally have led the school by getting to know the pupils and becoming older brothers and sisters to them rather than by any old-fashioned discipline, a much harder task to achieve. It is part of the Bethany atmosphere that visitors sense immediately from the first welcome they receive at Reception to the adults they meet on campus and to any response from the pupils they might chat to. It is an atmosphere where everyone is at ease with each other and which allows all its members to feel secure and the pupils to flourish. How else could games teams build up so successfully a school team spirit or Duke of Edinburgh expedition teams survive four day treks in the French Alps?

The last photograph illustrates just how much building has taken place at Bethany in the last few years, enabling the huge variety of activities to be properly resourced and there is more on the way! It must take enormous courage on the part of the Governors to commit themselves to such spending plans, courage by the Headmaster that he will be able to attract sufficient pupils each year to fund such improvements (ninety new pupils this last September), and courage by parents to commit themselves to five or seven years of not inconsiderable school fees. There are further evidences of this courage in the following pages from the whole of Year Eight going to the South of France for a watersports' week, to girls' games teams where most of the year group are involved in order to make up a team, to every single pupil in Year Nine English sets being involved in drama productions for Parents Day.

It might have seemed uncanny that Bethany's new Chaplain, the Revd. Simon Battersby, should so surely have picked up on these vital qualities of the Bethany community within three weeks of joining the school, but perhaps it's more likely that the Revd J. J. Kendon's recipe for Bethany has been so successfully applied that these are characteristics in such abundant evidence in our Curtisden Green community. I hope that you will find similar evidence in the following pages of our activities and I offer my thanks to colleagues and pupils alike who have produced the writings, drawings and photographs that have made yet another 'Bethanian' possible.

PSH

#### PHOTOGRAPHIC ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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James Applegarth (aerial photographs on the back cover), Kent Messenger, Frank Page, Photo-Pro.*

*Front cover – view from The Firs pitch looking south over the Combourne valley.*

*Back cover – aerial photographs of the school estate and the school campus.*

*Inside cover – South Wing conversion to the Harvey Library.*



# SCHOOL CHRONICLE

## CHAPLAIN'S FAREWELL

As I leave Bethany School as its Chaplain this July I thought I would say a few heart-felt 'thank yous' to those who have shared this most wonderful of jobs with me over the past twelve years.

My first thanks must go to the pupils who, after all, have had to come to Chapel for assemblies and services at least three times a week. They have been absolutely brilliant. Their interest and support have been truly amazing, considering what many go through as they grow into adults, and all they are being bombarded with by our secular society. I will miss their friendship hugely, and with it the challenge of trying to relate what I believe to who they are, and where they are at. If they haven't kept me young, they have certainly kept me on my toes! To be put in charge of the spiritual life of a school is very daunting but they took away any burden it brought, and made it such a pleasurable experience. I would like to thank each of them for the respect and kindness shown.

Then I have appreciated the help of the staff who regularly put themselves on the line when they take assemblies. To stand up in front of the whole school, or a part of it, and bare your soul, is a very exposing experience. But just as I have enjoyed that challenge myself, so have I been heartened by those who have joined me in it. I trust, come September, they will be there again, joined by others new to the School, standing alongside the new Chaplain.

Then it has been great each year to have had a team of prefects reading the Bible from the lectern. Now, just as public speaking can be frightening so standing up and reading the Bible before others can be equally demanding. The public reading of Scripture is one of the most important functions that can take place in any chapel or church. To do it well requires conviction, understanding, and the ability to throw one's voice so that all can hear. I am most grateful to those who have given it their best shot. Let them be assured, God has blessed the sweat.

Then a word of thanks must go to the current Headmaster (and to the previous one who invited me to join the staff in the first place), for giving me carte blanche when it comes to what goes on, and what is said, in

Chapel. His backing has been at times quite inspirational.

Then behind our Head are the Governors, whose support has not only been felt, but in Mr. Harmer's case, actually seen, again and again! (He's never missed a Sunday evening Chapel the whole time his two children, Matthew and Tor, have been at the School!)

Then alongside the Governors have been the parents, good numbers of whom also share my faith. It has been wonderful to know and feel their support, and not just at the twice-termly Prayer Support Group meetings at The Firs, either. Down the years parents of present pupils have come in to speak to the School, just as past pupils have come back to do the same.

Finally, I must say a word of thanks to the other visiting speakers who every term are prepared to put themselves on the line. There are some wonderful communicators with young people out there, and I am so thankful that some have come along and not spared themselves. In the process they have given our pupils the chance to hear about and respond to what God has done for them, and can do for them, in the person of Jesus Christ. Long may those invitations keep going out, and keep getting accepted!

After the 'thank yous' come the apologies. Inevitably I have not been everyone's cup of tea, and some may have been put off altogether by my approach, my narrow perception of what I believe to be the truth, or my particular personality. For that I am sorry. I didn't deliberately set out to offend anyone, or make things difficult. In fact I tried to help – honest.

I leave, therefore, hoping that the door has not been too firmly closed in God's face by anyone as a result of my bumbling efforts to commend him to you. And for those of you whom I may have helped in some small way, please don't leave it there. The greatest joy I could have is to know you are going on with the Lord, and will one day be an effective servant of the King of Kings. There is not a greater privilege, nor can there be any higher calling.

Contrary to the word going round, I am not leaving you to retire. That suggests I have nothing more to do, and nothing left to give

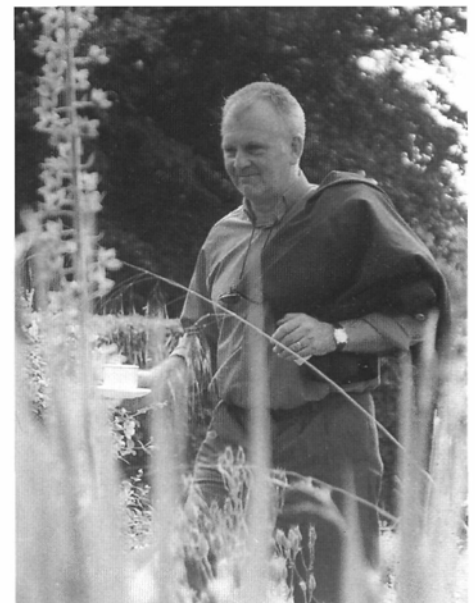
in life. On the contrary, when I go I hope to remain 'on active service'. I have no precise idea what that will mean in practice, or what I will be doing. But you can rest assured it will have something to do with people, and people of all ages too, because I don't want to stop having young people as my friends just because I am leaving Bethany.

Another thing you can be sure of is that I will want to occupy myself extending God's kingdom (his rule and his control) over the lives of those around me. To begin with I hope to do that alongside those I know and love in Horsmonden who are attached to St. Margaret's and who worship at the Primary School in the village and in the beautiful medieval church two miles out. Perhaps I may see you there sometime?

In the meantime, please accept my love and prayers, and also my sincere thanks for your part in making this twelve-year sojourn in the Weald of Kent such a happy one.

## COLIN ROOKWOOD'S EARLY YEARS...

Appointing a Chaplain to a school which has at its heart an overt Christian ethos is never easy. In fact the early 1990s were difficult



Colin Rookwood in Phoebe's Memorial Garden

times in which to appoint any well-qualified staff, especially in the south-east of England where property prices had rocketed. The ideal replacement for James Davies would be an ordained Anglican, a trained teacher, an enthusiastic sportsman, a family man, someone who could empathise with and pastor the young people and adults who make up the Bethany community, someone who would preach the Gospel in a way which resonated with post-modernistic youth and someone who had energy in abundance. I thought that I was looking for someone who had served a curacy and then, at the age of thirty-ish, would bring all these qualities to Bethany. In other words, a younger edition of the Archangel Gabriel! In appointing Colin, Bethany was fortunate to have a Chaplain who fulfilled all these criteria, except the last! However, Colin's experience was a bonus and his energy seemed to know no bounds: indeed, like many on the staff, he worked extremely long hours at a wide range of activities which were physically, mentally and spiritually demanding. His was a seven days a week job.

Colin was quickly accepted by pupils and colleagues. It was clear that he was a person who wanted to share his personal faith but not in a way that exploited his unique position. He was the servant of the Bethany community, willing to stop everything to deal with an emergency, whether to cover for an absent colleague or to help those in the midst of personal tragedy. He lived his faith in the community, never seeking recognition although many were grateful for his friendship and ministry. Colin is the antidote to the type of clergyman who is 'six days invisible and one day incomprehensible': he was always active, enjoying the dynamics of classroom, weights room and sports field. In Chapel he spoke in a straightforward way, making Biblical truth relevant and challenging. When greeted with a 'bless you' from Colin, you knew he meant it. Colin does not see sacred and secular as separate but as part of the same human experience. He is honest about his own vulnerability. It is hard to imagine someone of greater integrity.

On a personal level, Colin was both pastor and prophet to the Headmaster! Our weekly meetings for discussion and prayer were times to savour. In the midst of urgent professional challenges came a few minutes to reflect, to broaden our horizons, to swap notes concerning our families and to pray for our school and for each other. Colin helped people to be honest with themselves and so it wasn't too difficult to accept the word of correction which he sometimes gave, although probably not sufficiently frequently! It was a privilege to work with Colin. His will not be a passive retirement and he will surely have the thanks and genuine good wishes of all at Bethany who encountered him. He certainly has mine.

*Bill Harvey*

### **COLIN ROOKWOOD'S LATER YEARS...**

I first had the privilege of meeting Colin Rookwood in May 1997. At the time I was on interview at Bethany and prior to travelling down to Curtisdens Green I had



*Carol Rookwood at Providence Cottage*

asked if it would be possible for me to interview the Chaplain. I realised that being a Headmaster at a school can be a very lonely job and that all Headmasters surely need the encouragement, support and guidance which only a first-rate Chaplain can give.

Having met Colin I was sure that if I was offered the job I would accept it. Any school which is privileged to have such a special Chaplain must, I consider, be a very special school indeed to work in. Within a few minutes of arriving in Colin's sitting room in Providence I felt relaxed, at home and warmly welcomed as did the many pupils and staff who sat in that same sitting room throughout the twelve years Colin spent at Bethany.

To be truly successful a Chaplain has to have the ability to get alongside all members of the community. Colin took every opportunity to do so – witness his lively coaching and refereeing of the Junior Colts Football Team, the 2nd XV Rugby Team and work in the Weights Room. He was equally enthusiastic and energetic in his supervision of Duke of Edinburgh Expeditions and the Duke of Edinburgh Conservation Group. Many pupils throughout the School were given the opportunity to attend his Lighthouse groups (Junior Christian Union sessions) in the Assembly Hall on Monday lunchtimes, his Thursday lunchtime 'G Force' (Senior Christian Union) sessions and his excellent confirmation preparation classes.

During his twelve years at Bethany Colin has led many pupils and staff to a deeper faith and it is certain that he has sown many seeds in others which will germinate and grow in the coming years. All members of the community recognise in Colin a very profound and practical faith. It is perhaps particularly fitting that the Mission Statement for St Margaret's Church, Horsmonden, where Colin and his family have worshipped throughout their time at Bethany, reads 'To be Jesus to others and bring others to Jesus'. There can be no more fitting an example of someone striving to

achieve this than Colin, although he is far too modest to admit it!

Colin brought with him to Bethany not just his own skills, but also a wonderful family and I have appreciated the opportunity to know, as personal friends, his wife Carol, who has achieved remarkable things in her own right in setting up a Christian primary school from scratch on St. Marys Island in the Medway, and the 'children'. Colin and Carol's four children are much loved and it is hardly surprising that they return so frequently to the family nest. Barnaby, Emma, Daniel and Joel have each contributed in their own way to the life of the community here – as pupils of the School, by taking Chapel sessions, through football training and in so many other ways.

Although Colin, Carol and the family will be missed as they leave Providence Cottage, they will not be able to escape Bethany! Colin is in his own words 'retiring to Brenchley', but we know that he will find plenty of things to more than fill his time as he has done throughout his twelve years here. Since he will live just down the road I am sure he will be back to preach in our Chapel from time to time, even if only to tell us about the latest achievements of Liverpool Football Club!

*NDBD, Headmaster*

### **Colin Rookwood's time at Bethany reviewed by one of his sons, Daniel.**

Old, stuffy, pompous, out of touch, irrelevant, boring, aloof? Oh, and er, what's that word again? Ah yes: forgettable. That's what some School Chaplains are. For the last twelve years, Colin Rookwood, who retired this summer, was the exception to that school rule.

They say no-one forgets a good teacher. (No-one forgets the teacher who walked in on them with Cynthia and Hermione from Benenden either, but maybe not for the same reasons.) Anyway, 'they' obviously hadn't encountered the students of Bethany and our notorious goldfish memories. That said, very few Bethanians who passed through the school during my father's time will have forgotten him, and not just because he might once have caught them getting up to no good at a school disco in 1992.

"Oh yeah, I remember him all right," recalls Mark Chandler, the deputy head of school in my year (1995), almost as if primed to do so. "He was awful! No, his kindness and enthusiasm shone through in whatever he did. Whether in the Weights Room, the Classroom or Chapel, he was always prepared to listen, encourage and advise anyone who approached him. He's been such a credit to himself and to Bethany, he will be very sorely missed." "I don't know a single kid at school who had a bad word to say about him," adds John Fenech, head of the Mount House in the same year. "I don't know many other teachers you could say that about."

Dad genuinely loved being Chaplain. That much was obvious to everyone he met, whether colleague, pupil, parent or dinner-lady. He was a Mr. Chips with everything and everyone. He became part of the very fabric of the school, as much as the tweed of the old

day jacket. Only he doesn't smell quite as much when sodden with rain. "I can't believe that I have been paid to do something I love and in such a beautiful part of the world," he says. "I've really enjoyed being a part of the Bethany community over the past 12 years. I have tried to work at making it a place where everyone matters and is equally valued, whoever they are."

Soon after he arrived at Bethany in September 1991, Dad realized he had taken on quite a challenge. 'It was like changing horses midstream,' he said, 'and I wasn't exactly a spring chicken either.' The last time Dad had taught in a classroom, England's football team had just won the World Cup. So although he hoped he'd take to it like a duck to orange sauce, 26 years in the Church had not prepared him for the unholy rabble of Bethanians. 'They didn't go out of their way to make my life easy! I shall never forget the shock of seeing their body language in Chapel. They didn't like having to go, and kind of blamed me for it. I can understand that. In fact I came to sympathize with them, whilst at the same time taking up the challenge of trying to change their negative attitudes. For me Christianity is exciting and relevant, and I have tried to communicate that in all I've said and done. Over the years I have gradually sensed a warming of the pupils to what I have stood for, but it hasn't been easy to get there. Probably my greatest difficulty came from within my own family.'

Every school has its rebels. Unfortunately and embarrassingly for Dad, at Bethany my brother Joel was a kind of ring-leader. And my own polarized Bethany experience only



Colin Rookwood at Providence Cottage, his home on The Green

served to demonize Joel further. While he was seemingly booting his chances into touch, I was getting me and my goody-two-shoes into Cambridge.

But Dad's offer to resign over Joel's behaviour was flatly refused. "I can remember Bill Harvey, the then Headmaster, saying that he wouldn't accept it, and different members of staff saying that they understood and that it wasn't my fault," says Dad, the memory sticking in his throat. When, instead of dad leaving, Joel did, it was not for long. He lasted two terms at his new school before coming back to the Bethany fold, given another chance by Mr. Harvey. So began the long turn-around. Joel, now a committed Christian, is currently doing a PhD in football studies at Liverpool University. He coaches part-time at his beloved Liverpool FC about whom he wrote his first book last season.

Whilst the experience of trying to tame a prodigal son almost cost my Dad his job, it arguably made him a better Chaplain and certainly gave him more of an audience with some of the struggling pupils. "It's the tough kids that I have a heart for, whether the problems they have to deal with are dyslexia or divorce. My heart goes out to them. So as well as my love for young people, it's some of the experiences of life that have helped me get alongside them and find something in common."

Something like sport, for example. In his time at the school, Dad wore a rugby shirt far more than he did his dog collar. A sports fanatic, he coached the 2nd XV and Junior Colts football teams, he helped run the Weights Room and in his time has helped out with cross-country and the Duke of Edinburgh scheme. If he wasn't at an away match with his team, he'd be on the Firs touchline, shouting encouragement and chatting to parents.

"I'm forever using sport to illustrate the Christian message," he says. "For me there is no dichotomy between the two. I've always felt it important to look after your body as well as your soul, and I've tried to show this by example. I quite enjoyed being known as a sporty Chaplain," he continues. "It was great to be paid to be in the Weights Room, but I was not one to sit back and watch others. I got involved hoping what I did and the way I did it would rub off."

However, a couple of years ago, Dad felt some of his strength and fitness ebb. The energy that once had him flying about the school like a hummingbird on amphetamines perceptibly disappeared and the job suddenly became a burden. Morning chapel services, lunchtime Christian Union meetings and Confirmation classes on top of the teaching and sport were getting to him. "I felt so tired all the time," he remembers. "Whenever I sat down, even in the middle of the day, I would fall asleep. Because I was getting short of breath, and tight-chested, even when I walked, I went to see a doctor. The tests revealed I had had a heart attack!"

From that point his health seemed to deteriorate quite quickly. A hurriedly arranged angiogram showed the extent of the damage. So, although the previous weekend he had been felling trees in Pembury Woods with the D of E Scheme, by the end of that

same week Dad had had a double bypass. "They stopped my heart and lungs from working for an hour or more," he says. "That's quite a risk. But I had no time to get scared. All I could do was write a few letters to people, just in case."

The community's response to Dad's operation revealed just how highly he is regarded. His hospital room was swamped with cards and flowers, many of them school-made efforts. "When you've been through that and come out of it, people are very supportive," he says. "The school was brilliant. The cards and messages really helped speed up my recovery."

The operation has truly given Dad the new lease of life he needs to enjoy and appreciate the retirement he has now entered upon. "I don't get tired now. I can easily survive on four or five hours sleep a night." A better barometer is that he now tells more of his bad gags than ever. He is also more reflective than a rain spattered mirror on a suddenly sunny day. "I've got a bit more edge now," he says. "I am trying to look after myself better. I feel I've been given my life back again, so I don't want to misuse it." At the time of this interview Dad had just had his head shaved to raise money for Oasis, a charity working amongst the poor of the world. In July he went to India with seven pupils and the new Head of RS, Anna Braybrook, to see Oasis in action amongst street children in Mumbai.

"Although I have left Bethany now, I don't consider that I have 'retired'. That sounds far too boring. I've still got a lot of living to do. I'm sure I'll keep myself busy. After all I'd far rather burn out than rust away. I would hate to spend my days pointlessly. I want them to serve some useful purpose and I can't think of a better one than to be involved in extending the Kingdom of God. What that will mean in practice I don't know, but God does, and for that I am grateful."

"And we all praise famous men  
Ancients of the College;

For they taught us common sense  
Tried to teach us common sense  
Truth and God's Own Common Sense,  
Which is more than knowledge!

"Bless and praise we famous men  
Men of little showing

For their work continueth,  
And their work continueth,  
Broad and deep continueth,  
Greater than their knowing!"

Rudyard Kipling, *Let us now praise famous men*

## READATHON

### Years 7-10

During the week beginning Monday 23rd June

Years 7-10 were invited to take part in Readathon. This scheme encourages pupils to read books of their own choosing and to raise money for good causes at the same time. The pupils did this by being sponsored for the number of pages they read and the money went towards helping very ill children, who have cancer, leukaemia or Hodgkin's disease. Pupils were also required to produce display work on what they have read.



In addition a Book Fair was held in School during that week organised by Mrs. Startin. This coincided with the release of the latest Harry Potter novel.

We thank all parents for their support with this initiative to encourage pupils to read more and to raise money for good causes. A total of £500 was sent to Readathon and it was really appreciated by all concerned.

## FOREIGN PUPILS' IMPRESSION OF BETHANY SCHOOL

### My time at Bethany School – September – December 2002

Before I came to Bethany I was really nervous. I could not imagine how it would be, what the lessons and teachers would be like or, of course, what people I would meet. All these questions drove me almost crazy. Yes, of course, I had heard from friends who had spent some time abroad in a foreign school how great and amazing everything was and how much fun they had with their new friends. But would it be the same for me?

All these thoughts were in my head when I arrived at Bethany School for the first time. But after a short while I did not really care about it. Everything was so nice, even the weather: the sun shone, the sky was blue and everything presented itself from its best side. So it was not so hard for me to like Bethany School. One thing I was really surprised about was the atmosphere and the way I was welcomed. It was so open and friendly. This fact made it much easier for me to get used to the place where I would spend the next three months of my life.

Now, having been here for those three months I can say that Bethany School is really lovely for passing some time with lots of lovely people.

Next, the language! I never really had problems talking or listening to other people in English but my first lesson of cell biology or the English lessons with Shakespeare I found I could not understand without my dictionary. But after a short while I got used to it and even if my pronunciation was not always clear and a lot of people usually started to laugh when I opened my mouth, it was great fun. I also enjoyed the many different events around the normal school day, like The Orchard trip to the musical 'We Will Rock You' in London, or the firework and bonfire night in November. On these occasions I had a lot of fun. It was good to have a change from the normal routine of a school day which includes a lot of work and can be very long sometimes.

There was one thing I had not expected and this is the fact that Bethany School is surrounded by so much nature. Of course, in the school prospectus they mention that the school lies in beautiful and healthy scenery but I had not expected it to be so far away from any bigger town.

Especially at the weekend it was a little bit annoying to be so far away. I was a full boarder and so I had to stay in the whole weekend. While other people went out I did my work or spent my Saturday evenings at Tesco or Sainsbury's which was my weekend

highlight for the first couple of weeks. But with time my weekends became more interesting. There were a lot of organised trips to the cinemas or a bowling centre or, if not, I travelled with other people to Tunbridge Wells or could stay with my new friends over the weekend.

Other occasions which included a lot of fun were all the different charity events, like Barbie or Super Hero day. It was a nice change to dress up in funky clothes and in my opinion a lot of people enjoyed it and put a lot of effort into their costumes, like Tor (I hope I am allowed to mention names in here...).

But there is another important thing I have to mention: the Wine and Wisdom evening in the Assembly Hall. It was a great evening and I am proud to say that our team, consisting just of Bethany School students and a very intelligent couple who helped us a lot, won in the end. It was a very nice evening and all of us had a lot of fun.

There were so many things which are worthy of a mention and which I really enjoyed, like being a monitor in Old Poplars. It was not always easy to convince the younger girls that they had to go to bed but most of the time I was able to handle them with the help of Gemma (whose name I hopefully may mention as well).

Now after almost three months my time at Bethany is unfortunately over. But I have to say that I really enjoyed it here. It was a great experience which I wouldn't have missed and which I will repeat every time I could get the chance. Although I am looking forward to Christmas and to see my family and friends again I would be happier if I was able to come back to Bethany next term.

*Marcella Blum – Lower Sixth*

### Four Weeks at Bethany

My name is Malcolm Smith and I am an exchange student here at Bethany from the Bahamas and I am in Year 10. My stay here has been an exciting one. The students have been really friendly and have made me feel at home. It didn't take long before I realised that the standards for work in the UK were much greater than back in the Bahamas. Subjects such as Maths, Chemistry and Physics were much more advanced than back home. The other subjects are almost the same as what I was doing back in the Bahamas.

In this school there are a few other differences from back home. One major difference is that school for me there ends at 2.45 and here we get out at 5.15. Secondly, here you pay a lot of attention to sports and a fairly large portion of your timetable is made so you can do extra-curricular activities. Back home, we only have one hour a week to do Physical Education.

I made a lot of friends. Too many to name all but those people know who they are. My two roommates, Hal Shaw and Alex Sangster, made my first few weeks run smoothly. I almost forget that I wasn't at home. Sports in this school are a bit different from back home. In my own school we play basketball, baseball, volleyball and swimming. Here you play rugby, football, cricket and rounders. I am pretty good at rounders and OK at

football. Other than that my skills need some practice and development.

Overall, my experience at Bethany has been a memorable one and if I don't come back at some time in the future then I will cherish the memories of this school for a long time.

*Malcolm Smith – Year 10*

### My Transition between Ghana to England

The way of life in Ghana is very different from that of England. Culture, development, economy and general behaviour are quite different.

I will start with education. In Ghana the system of schooling is different. First of all the pupils have one class and a class teacher and the other subject staff come to the class whereas in England the pupils have to keep moving from class to class. Also the teaching methods are quite strict and the cane is still being used at home. Also in Ghanaian schools the pupils don't have PCs and everything has to be written on paper except in computer studies where computers are used. In Year 9 there a national examination is taken and it consists of ten subjects which are all compulsory. Depending on how well you perform you are able to attend school of your choice. For example, if I choose Lincoln College and they expect above Level 7 I have to get above that for all the ten subjects or at least nine before I can be accepted. In Ghana the students must purchase their own textbooks, unlike in England where the government/school supplies them.

Ghana is a developing country and apart from the city which is quite modern the rural areas are still in need of electricity and, sometimes, stable water. In these small counties there are chiefs and queen mothers who represent authority and they take orders from the government. The chiefs elect their successors and the government has no say in who they select. They elect people from the royal family according to their character, health and leadership qualities. Also in Ghana there is little independence and most things are channelled through the extended family. In Ghana due to poverty families accept other people (young girls and boys between the ages of 16 and 17) to stay and look after their children and they are paid or taught a trade.

When the reply came that I had passed the examination for Bethany I was excited and my parents were proud of me. I started to pack straightaway because the term had already begun and the only flights available were in three days' time. The days flew by and it was soon time to leave. My family and some of my aunts and uncles came to wish me well at the airport. It was a late flight and we checked and waited in the waiting lounge. I was beginning to feel nervous for I had no idea about life in England. Shortly after it was time to get into the plane and we left for England. When we arrived it was very cold and my guardian had a coat for me and I felt a bit warmer. We then rushed back to his house where I slept the whole day. I became more nervous as the day to come to school drew nearer. The day soon arrived and I remember my guardian getting lost on the

way but we finally arrived, met my housemaster, Mr. Khan, and all the other boys in my boarding house and my life at Bethany had begun!

*Abdullah Lamptej – Year 9*

## GAP ASSISTANTS' IMPRESSIONS OF BETHANY SCHOOL

Arriving at Bethany School on the 5th of January, after travelling twenty-three hours from the land of Oz, was the beginning of our adventure. This was to be the year of experience, of excitement, of meeting new people and our chance to see the world.

Both Mark and I were to be GAP Students, otherwise known as Teaching Assistants at Bethany for one year. This involves acting as a classroom support teacher for Bethany's lower English and Maths sets in Years 7 and 8, as well as participating in the Games programme in terms of sports coaching. Both of our programmes were to be tailored to suit our own interests and aspirations.

Our first day at Bethany was an experience in itself. Leaving Sydney, with its constant warmth and sunshine, we were welcomed to England with snowfall! This is a rare event back home, so as you can imagine we were both very surprised! This was one culture shock we are definitely not going to forget!

Both Mark and I were looking forward to a year away from home (hopefully we wouldn't get too homesick!). This year would not only be used to gain experience as well as long-lasting friendships, but enable us to discover our true interests. It would hopefully reveal all answers regarding our future, and help us determine what we would both do for the rest of our lives. With this thought, we both sent off our Curriculum Vitae (CV) to a selection of UK schools after having researched them all from the Internet. Sifting through each placement was a challenge in itself! We were both hoping for positions in a co-educational senior school and soon later discovered that Bethany was the perfect choice. The idea that we would be able to tailor a programme to suit our own interests and aspirations certainly appealed. This meant that during our year we would be able to undertake a variety of duties, thus challenging ourselves in every possible way.

Our initial impression of Bethany School was that it had a very warm atmosphere. We knew from the very beginning that the School was a very close-knit community. We found that everyone socialises with each other; you are not lost in the crowd but acknowledged by everyone. Coming from a single-sex school with over 3000 students this was certainly a big change! Our mission this year was to get to know everyone – one must learn that each person is as important as the next.

All the members of staff were incredibly welcoming, so while we have the chance, we want to thank you all so much for your kindness in helping to make our GAP year so enjoyable. Whenever Mark and I needed questions asked, someone would always be there to answer them, and this has been very much appreciated. Despite the fact that we have only recently finished school and still think of ourselves as students, we were very quickly accepted into the teaching circle, which

reinforced the truth – neither of us needed to worry, and that teachers aren't all that bad!

For these past two terms, both Mark and I have been living in 'The Orchard,' the Upper Sixth Form house, and we have had a great time! It has been wonderful having the opportunity to make so many good friends, especially those who are the same age as us. No matter what year, each student is incredibly friendly and always interested in both of our lives. The students are so lively, energetic and full of life! No student will walk past without saying "hello" or smiling at either one of us, and this kindness will never be forgotten. Nor the fact that I was known as 'Sheila' and Mark was known as 'Bruce!'

Both Mark and I involve ourselves in absolutely everything. As regards being in the classroom, the subjects we assist in include; English, Maths, Drama, Science, Business Studies and French. We are also both heavily committed to the Games programme, including timetabled lessons and matches, and help out with every known sport under the sun. Who knew that there was a sport called Rounders?! Fortunately, we picked up on it very quickly! This certainly keeps us busy!

Our array of duties continues into the evening, with the aim of entertaining the boarders. These activities include football games, weights, swimming, as well as helping down at 'Old Poplars,' the girls boarding house. Both Mark and I really enjoy these certain activities, especially when they are so much appreciated by all the boarders. However, being thrown into the pool is never such a good thing! On certain weekends, we help take boarders on organised outings and each one has been a true success! One Sunday, it is shopping, the next is exploring London, and then we're off to Thorpe Park, or the movies! The options are limitless!

There have been several school excursions that Mark and I have been able to take advantage of and each one has truly expanded our cultural knowledge. These excursions included the opportunity to view the Aztec Exhibition; being part of the audience in plays such as, 'Contact,' 'An Inspector Calls' and 'Les Miserables,' accompanying the Young Enterprise Awardees to the Kent County Final; visiting both Rochester Castle and the Cathedral; boarding the HMS Victory and Mary Rose; and attending a rugby match held at Twickenham Rugby Club. So many memories!

During our GAP year, we aimed to see the world, and that is exactly what we have done. We have explored Paris and Ireland, as well as seeing France, Italy and Scandinavia. The coming Summer holidays will hold many exciting adventures – I hope the whole of Europe is prepared! It has already been a fantastic experience travelling and these memories will remain with us forever.

This GAP year has been amazing and so far we both have no regrets! We will go back home two different people. We now have the



*Gap Year Assistants Annabel Daymond and Mark MacSmith*

experience, the cultural knowledge, the new gained friendships, as well as having enjoyed ourselves to the utmost! We truly hope that we have inspired others to take a GAP year because this experience will remain with you forever, and what a better place to do it in, but Australia!

*Annabel Daymond and Mark MacSmith*

## THE HARVEY LIBRARY

It's pouring with rain outside, the wind is howling, yet inside the new Library it is warm, quiet and bright. It is a far cry from the little Portakabin where the contents of the Library, and I, spent last year.

About two years ago, Mr. Dorey, very tentatively, asked me for my thoughts on transforming the Kendon changing rooms into the new Library and Sixth Form Study Centre. Being a) female and b) having a sensitive stomach, I had never set foot in the building. My punishment for mentioning this was an immediate guided tour of the changing rooms.

I was to say the least horrified. It was just like a rabbit warren, various rooms, on various levels; and the smell of damp and mouldy football socks was quite overwhelming. But... oh, the possibilities!

Over the next couple of weeks I visited a number of schools in the area, to get ideas on the layout for the new Library, and advice on what the Librarians felt was not working, or what they would like to see in their Libraries. This was an invaluable exercise. I then press-ganged some sixth formers, and took measurements of the building, and drew a preliminary sketch of my "Dream Library", and handed it back to Mr. Dorey.

Bethany was in desperate need of new changing rooms, a Drama Studio and a Library. I've already explained about the changing rooms, the Drama Studio was, minute as it was, in what is now the uniform shop, and the Library?! This was in rather a sorry state. As it was used by the sixth form during lessons for Private Study, it was impossible for classes to come and research at the same time. During Library lessons, somewhere else had to be found for the sixth form, as there was not enough room for both. Break times found the Library being used as a common room, and I got very little work done as I was forever trying to keep the peace. Borrowing was almost non-existent and loss of

books was at an all-time high, always the fantastic new ones that had just gone on the shelves. So I was delighted when I was asked to view the Architect's plans of the prospective new Library. All the things that I had asked for were incorporated, the mezzanine, a separate sixth form study area, an office and plenty of space for the books and computers.

All I had to do now was wait.

At the end of the Summer Term 2001, the old Library had to be vacated, so that Ms Abbott could move in, and the Drama Studio could be prepared over the holidays. The Bursar bided his time before showing me my temporary accommodation. A Portakabin in Kendon car-park! Its saving grace was the fantastic view over the Wealden countryside. So with very little notice, I begged, borrowed or stole every box I could get my hands on and started packing the books. Once this was complete, it was time for the start of the summer holidays. On my return I spent about two weeks, sorting through the books, and putting them on what shelving could be fitted in the Portakabin, ready for the start of the school year. I was also looking forward to a year of relative peace, no-one will find me here, I thought. How wrong could I be! The first break time brought all the old-timers into the Library with the new pupils, and in no time at all, there was hardly room for me to sit down.

In retrospect, it was actually rather pleasant in the Portakabin Library. I had 5000 books to put onto the Library database, I had money to spend on new books and plenty of time to do it. There were times, especially at the beginning of the year, when I wondered if it would be possible to catalogue and re-label every book, and if there was would I be sane enough to run the new Library when we eventually got it. Each completed section was a momentous occasion, and the excitement of putting the last book on the computer was a wonderful feeling. I had a lot of help from the pupils, for which I am very grateful. One of the worst things about the Portakabin was that it was freezing cold first thing in the morning, and if the wind was very strong it felt as though the whole building was moving. There was also a leak in the ceiling, where a lorry had reversed into the portakabin. Luckily I wasn't in it at the time.

Work on the new Library started at the beginning of the Spring Term. It was very interesting watching the work progress, less interesting when they put the men's porta-loo outside my window. At one stage I wondered if the building was actually going to stand up to all the renovations, when huge props were fixed to the walls, as the walls started to bow as the insides were taken out. Slowly but surely, the building began to take shape. I must have driven Durtnell's builders mad with my requests for just having a quick look, or asking when they thought it was going to be finished. The men were very tolerant and cheerful, and it was actually quite sad to see them go when the Library was complete.

Yet again, it was time to pack the books up ready for the move, at least by this time Mrs Baldwin had started working with me, so it wasn't quite as back-breaking. The Library was not actually handed over until the 20th July 2002 and as Mrs B and I were away until mid-August, it was not until that time that we saw

what a huge amount of work we had to get through before the beginning of term.

The previous summer Benenden School had cleared their Library, in preparation for their new Library, and they very kindly offered us their "old" shelving, which was actually not old at all, and in super condition. This was very good news as it allowed us to spend more money on fixtures and fittings. It was immensely satisfying being able to trawl through catalogues, and be allowed to choose almost exactly what I felt the Library needed. Chairs and sofas, a computer table (called a Cyber Café System), computers, swivel chairs for the computer table, an issue desk, etc. Having been given a generous budget for new books, I enlisted the help of all the Heads of Departments, for their ideas on how the money should be spent.

So, refreshed from our holidays, Mrs B and I arrived in our new Library, to be confronted with masses of unbuilt shelving, and boxes and boxes of books. Again I was faced with that feeling of, "Where on earth do we start?" Luckily, all our various children offered to help and before long the books were in the right

homework. The books are categorised into name of author and what the books are about. It also has a study room for the Sixth Form. The new Library has a kind Librarian who asks you questions and is helpful.

*Alex Ward Year 9*

When I walked in there for the first time I was amazed, it was like a dream. It was totally transformed from smelly old changing rooms to amazing new Library. This new one is very modern. It is very bright. There are winding steps up to the second floor, which is filled with books. Downstairs there is the big round table made out of wood, which has comfortable chairs around it. Every time I walk into the new Library I think how much of an improvement it is to the old one.

*Freddie Florry Year 10*

My first impression of the new Library was disbelief. How was it possible to change the tatty old smelly changing rooms into a new 'State of the Art' Library? I cannot imagine how they transformed it so dramatically. There



*At the opening of the Harvey Library, Bill Harvey and Gerald Dickens*

part of the Library, Gresswells (the Library Company) arrived and put the shelves together, all the maintenance team did a sterling job removing unwanted shelving, re-varnishing tables and anything else that I asked them to do, with the amazing ability to smile and be cheerful throughout. It took three weeks of hard work to prepare the Library for D-Day i.e. the first day of term, but the satisfaction of standing in our new Library with everything in place was terrific.

The response from the Children and Staff has been terrific. They have been amazed at the transformation, and even in this first term borrowing figures have exceeded the whole of one year in the old Library, and with our super new security system books no longer disappear. Both Mrs Baldwin and I are very grateful to Mr Dorey, the Governors and Mr Douglass for finally allowing Bethany to have a Library it deserves.

AS

### **Some Students' First Impressions**

I think the new Library is good because it allows students to get books out to read, to do our prep and private studies and to look at books which will help us with our

was a labelled arrangement of books and a computer system that tells you if the book has been taken out. I can now happily read books and magazines, do my prep and study, all feeling comfortable and warm.

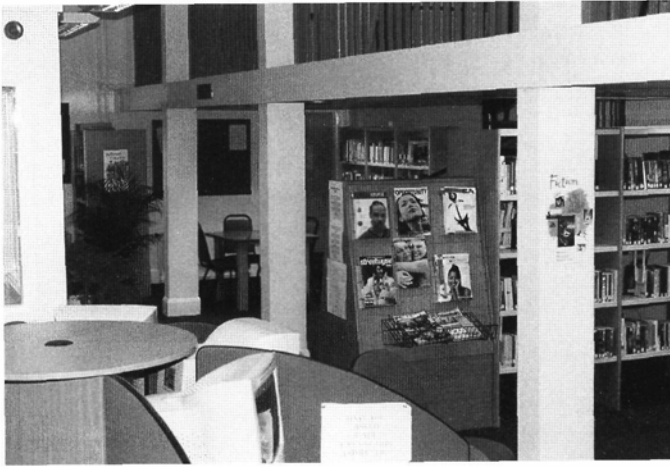
*Matthew Dawson Year 10*

The new Library is excellent! Who ever thought such an outstanding and architecturally brilliant building can come out of the old Kendon changing rooms? It looks and operates really well. The spiral staircase adds individuality to the Library and having the gallery upstairs is really, what's the word? Cool. It's also good with the new bookshelves and tables, especially with computer circle, complete with wireless Internet connection. It's a Library for everyone.

*Adam Baldwin Year 10*

This is no longer a place that houses sweaty, muddy boots, or hearts over the moon from a win or down in the dumps from a loss. Our new building, the Library, also causes hearts to experience a mix of emotions but this time emotion is felt through literature. Thousands of books, each telling a story of fact

Left: The completed Library looking west towards the 'cyber cafe'



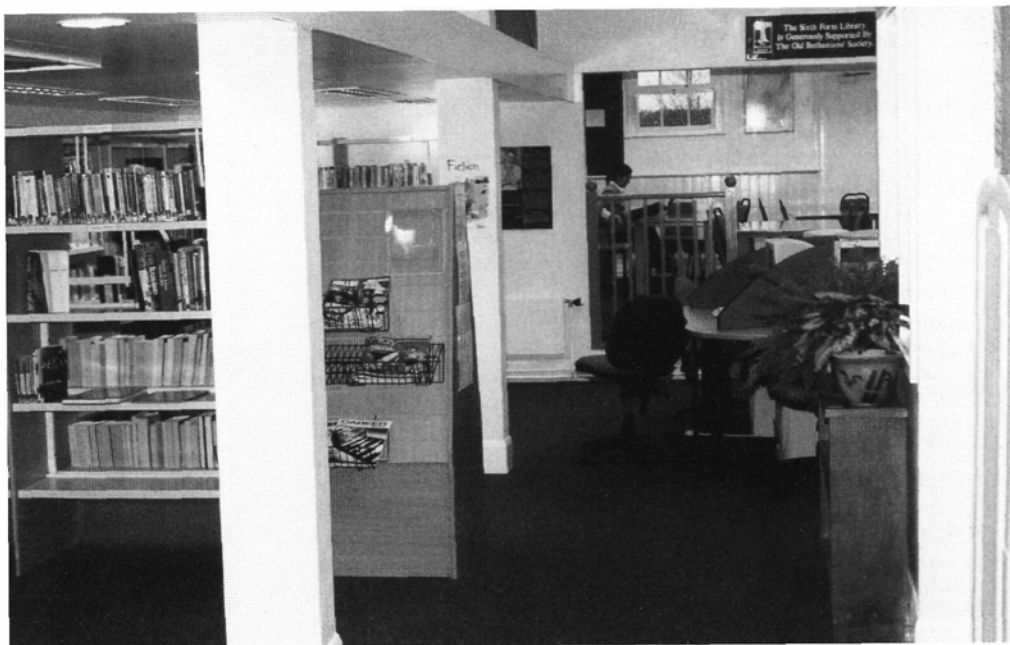
Below: Gwen and Bill Harvey with Gerald Dickens at the opening of the new Library



Right: Tor Harmer, LV1, works quietly at her private study



Right: The completed Library looking east towards the Sixth Form study area



or fiction or giving me the information I need.

I think that the Library is a great place to study. The reference section has lots of good books that really help me for study. The fiction section is large and brilliant because there are books for every taste. I think that Bethany School has done the right thing and that people will benefit in the future.

*Philip Scott Year 8*

I have used the Library a lot as it's a place where you can relax somewhere warm, cosy and where I can float into the world of fascinating reading.

*Chris Durnford Year 10*

From the Drama Studio, to the portable building and now in its new location, the Library has had its fair share of locations. When the Library occupied the portable building I really did feel sorry for Mrs. Startin. Sitting there all day in what can only be described as a shack, must have been really depressing. Somehow she always managed to keep a smile on her face. I guess it was the hope of having a nice new, spacious Library.

*Hal Shaw Year 10*

## CHAPEL

One of the things I have enjoyed most about being a School Chaplain has been opening my home and having it crowded out with young people with whom I have tried to share and relate the Gospel.

I can remember when I first started teaching, at a day and boarding school in Lancashire in 1966, the thing that gave me my greatest enjoyment was doing just the same thing, except that in those days I wasn't ordained nor known as the School Chaplain. It took God 25 years before he thought I was suitably qualified to start doing such a work again, which was when I began teaching and Chaplaincy work at Bethany School, thanks to Bill Harvey, who invited me down from my parish in Liverpool.

I can honestly say I have loved my work because I have loved 'the kids'. I have also enjoyed the friendships and working relationships with some splendid teachers, who are indeed a credit to their profession.

But as I said at the beginning, what I have enjoyed most has been the informal times when youngsters have come round to Providence Cottage South, and snuggled down into a settee (and sometimes fallen straight to sleep!) but more often than not have enjoyed (apparently!) chatting away, or listening to others doing so.

I have loved making sure they were warm, comfortable, well fed and well watered. Well, it wasn't exactly water I provided them with most of the time. Hot chocolate became a hot favourite, and many litres must have been consumed thanks to lots of mugs, two microwaves, and an obliging catering manager.

But that was just the setting for what I felt was the real business of the day – namely reading and hearing and applying the Word of God to our lives.

I hope always to be relentless about my desire to see the pages of Scripture shaping the motives and attitudes of my heart. And that was what I wanted for each and every guest who entered the Cottage. Their

friendship was important to me. Their happiness was too. But most important of all was that they realised there was a Friend above, available for them both whilst they were at School, and for ever afterwards as well. And what a difference he could make if we placed ourselves in his hands!

It is that work that has been my privilege, and my delight, over these past twelve years. Thank you everyone for making it possible.

*Colin J. Rookwood – Chaplain 1991-2003*

## CONFIRMATION 2003

On 20th May the Bishop of Maidstone, the Rt. Rev'd Graham Cray, came to Chapel to baptise and confirm six members of this year's confirmation group.

Since January a dozen from Year 9 and one from Year 10 had met with Mr. Isom and myself every Tuesday lunchtime. After lunch together we followed the 'Alpha Course for Youth'. Its fifteen sessions took us from the beginning of the Spring Term to the second half of the Summer Term.

As part of our time together we enjoyed a sleep-over in a local Church Hall, whilst the girls and Miss Saunders slept at 'Cardinals', the home of one of our Year 7 pupils. It was in the garden there that we had an evening barbeque, and enjoyed some close encounters on the trampoline! During the afternoon we walked from the village of Horsmonden to its church set in beautiful countryside. Whilst most of us managed to keep to the footpath, Ryan couldn't resist the urge to climb every tree he could find, and when there wasn't one, a huge pile of logs instead!

Just before the Confirmation Service we spent a whole Saturday in Canterbury, where we saw a video and slide presentation at the Visitors' Centre, and then were taken round the Cathedral by the lady in charge of school visits. After a brief time looking around the shops we returned for Evensong in the Cathedral. Even though it was very full, it was nice getting a mention in the Notices. We then listened to the choir singing some amazingly difficult pieces with great expertise.

At the Confirmation Service back in Bethany three days later the following six were confirmed; Sebastian Baker, Philip Day, Ben Dudek, Vanessa Ferdinands, Ryan Jiskoot and Nicholas Tyrrell, with Sebastian and Philip being baptised by the Bishop as well.

Hopefully, all six will go on and be part of G-FORCE, perhaps being joined by the other members of the group who had either been confirmed or decided they weren't ready for it this time round.

## FUND-RAISING

At Bethany, students have always been encouraged to raise money for charity and this year has been no exception. An amazing number of activities have raised money for a wide variety of charities.

Old Bethanian, Andy Matheson from Oasis International, a charity that supports street children in fifteen different countries, was our Carol Service speaker this year. He had visited earlier in the term and had issued a challenge. He offered to give one free place on a trip to see their centre in Bombay to the

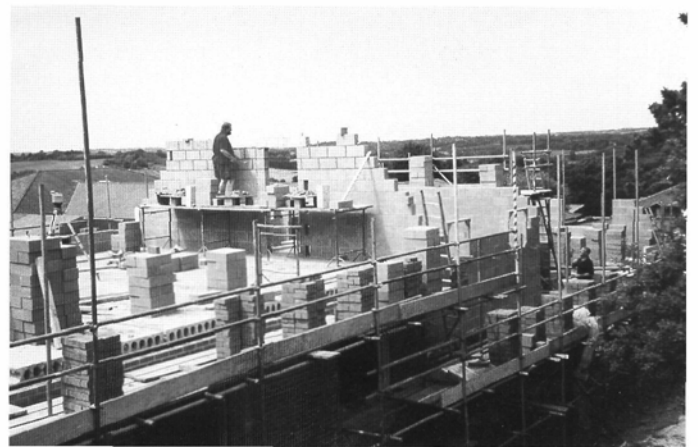
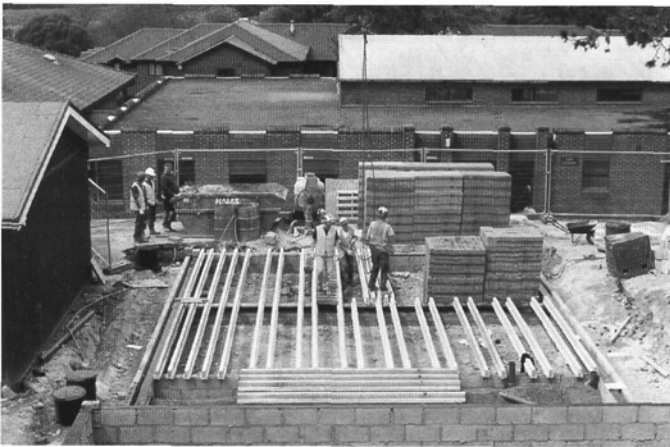
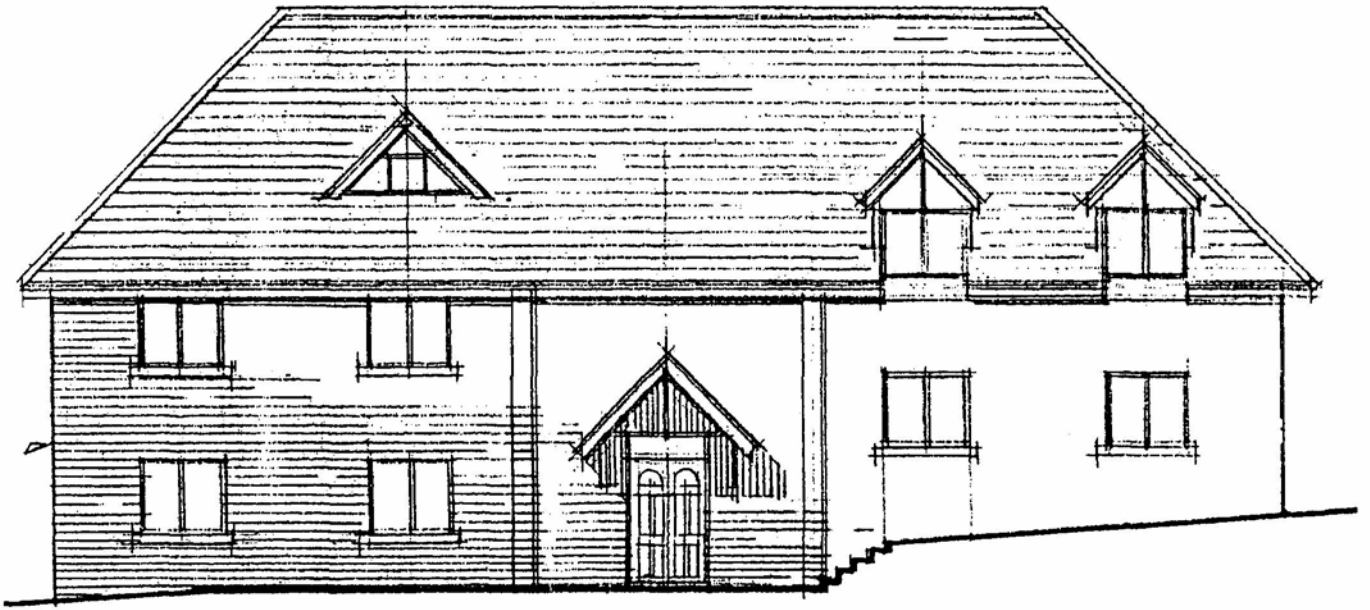
Bethany student who raised the most money for the cause. There was still time for the contenders to battle it out but several students wanting to go have agreed to pay their way. A small party went this summer. At the Carol Service alone over £1,000 was given to Oasis. Our Steel Band helped to give the service a suitably international flavour.

Mrs Kelly was the co-ordinator for two national casual clothes days. The School raised £314 for UNICEF, the United Nations Children's Fund, on their 'Day of Change' non-uniform day. The campaign was specifically to support work in Tanzania and Cambodia. Everyone sported jeans on 'Jeans for Genes Day', when Bethany raised £320 to support research into genetically transmitted diseases.

The Houses were encouraged to do their own fund-raising this year. Their ideas were imaginative and successful. As always, the money raised was shared 50/50 between their choice of charities and items for the Houses. The Orchard put on a Karaoke Night and ran a Superhero Day. Characters such as Indiana Jones, the Incredible Hulk, Super Girl, Father Christmas and Pamela Anderson (played by James Wilkins) were spotted in the Library or Dining Hall. They raised £300 for the Hospice in the Weald and £300 for Oasis International. Old Poplars raised £590 by having a Barbie Day for James House Hospice, which supports very sick children and their families. The girls were sponsored to dress up as a Barbie for the day and so a sea of pink fashion flooded the campus. Mr. Healy rashly promised to join them if they raised over £1,000. He appeared as 'fairy tale' Barbie resembling a large pink blancmange! Todmans boys did a sponsored walk around Bewl Water and The Mount raised £700 for SCOPE and Peggy Wood Research Fund in their Grand Raffle and Big Mac eating competition. Kendon have donated £325 to Kent Air Ambulance raised by a casual clothes day, an Open House and their Channel Challenge which involved the boys 'crossing the Channel' by exercise bike, treadmill or rowing machine. Pengelly had a sponsored head shave at the end of term. Fund-raising has certainly been great fun this year!



*Kendon casual clothes day*



**The New Geography and Business Studies Building**  
Top: Architect's drawing of the south front of the building  
Above left: The suspended floor is laid  
Above: The roof level takes shape  
Left: A crane lifts the floor blocks into place  
Right and below: Two views of the completed building





## SPEECHDAY

### THE CHAIRMAN OF GOVERNORS' ADDRESS

One Saturday during half term I brought my daughter and her husband to see the school. They both commented on its atmosphere of friendliness – and on the splendid facilities for sixth formers in the Orchard. 'Better than university' said my daughter. Well, most of you Leavers will be finding that out soon for yourselves, at your own universities, and I take this opportunity to wish you every success in the next stage of your education.

A lot of thought and work has gone into making Bethany a better place for those who remain. The new Library is a huge success; the new classroom block is nearly finished; and a splendid rebuild of the dining facilities will be finished in the coming year. Our original plan to build the new multipurpose chapel-cum-assembly hall early on was halted by steeply rising costs. We shall get there in the end, but it will take more years than we wanted. So the Governors, with the Headmaster and the Bursar reviewed the priorities, as we do each time. New classrooms moved up the list. We gave priority to better drama facilities, to refurbishment of the boarding houses, and to improvements to the laboratories.

Four years after our first Strategic Plan, the Headmaster is leading us in another fundamental look at what we want Bethany to be and to do, so that we can reflect this in our spending. There will be agonising conflicts of priorities. Colin Rookwood, our chaplain to whom we bid farewell, whose spiritual approach I have much appreciated, and to whom we wish a happy retirement, made a powerful appeal to me for funds to refurbish the existing chapel, which holds such a place in the affections of many Bethanians, current and old. Well, that will go into the pot for consideration along with many other challenges. We shall decide in coming months what comes next.

Bethany is not a nine-to-five place. Thought, action, learning, development go well beyond the formal boundaries. True, our exam results are good. Most pupils go to the university that they have chosen. Our teams, most of them, do well. And we have brilliant Duke of Edinburgh results – look at the number of 'golds' and 'silvers'.

But the real test is personal – that elusive concept of 'value added', what Bethany has in total added to the life of each individual pupil sitting here, not just academically, important though that is, but enriching each life in terms of being a 'whole person', equipped with the personal skills and attitudes that will help them enjoy their future and contribute to society – while putting all this in the context of a Christian background.

The style of the whole school flows from our Headmaster, and the Bursar. With their colleagues, they do huge amounts for this school and we are indeed fortunate to have them. The Headmaster will say more about departing staff, and those we are soon to welcome – teaching and administrative – who work so hard to make Bethany succeed for its pupils. Collectively they are decisive in making the school what it is. So this is our chance to pay our respects and to say thank you – and so I ask you now to join with me in thanking all our staff for their hard work, dedication, and success. May I mention briefly my colleagues on the governing body? They bring diverse wisdom and special skills to making decisions about the school. You can see the results of some of those decisions.

Finally one other important thank you, as well. Bethany has grown about 20% in size since the late 1990's. We shall always remain small and friendly, like a happy village, but the buoyancy of our pupil numbers has enabled us to fund major improvements without making appeals. Today Bethany has become sought after, to the extent that in some forms we are with great regret having to turn good applicants away. Boarding in the sixth form is notably popular. Bethany's reputation is growing – and we know how much we owe to parents for that. Our parents not only recognise the quality of the school, help us in all sorts of ways, but kindly recommend Bethany to others. We value this enormously – and thank you, parents, very much indeed.

*Christopher Jackson, Chairman of Governors*

### DR GARETH TUCKWELL'S SPEECH

I speak to you from a background of having spent much of my career in cancer care and the hospice movement. I find it interesting to

reflect that perhaps that comes out of my mother having cancer when I was a few months old.

I recently starting working at Hospice in the Weald, Pembury and soon heard of the generous support Bethany School has given to the Hospice. I also know we have had the chance to get to know some of you through the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme.

I find it a privilege to be involved with and to receive from people at the close of their lives – aiming perhaps, not so much to add years to life but quality of life to the days, weeks or months that lie ahead. It has been said that a day well spent leads to a good night's sleep but a life well lived leads to a contented end. I noticed that particularly close to hand when my father was dying. He was in his 70's and shared how he had taken so many wonderful opportunities that had come his way as a surgeon and that he was ready to die. His sense of peace and fulfilment was, I am sure, enhanced by the strength of his Christian faith.

I suggest that if you take the opportunities that come to you whilst here at Bethany, you will even enjoy school! You will learn to make the most of life and build close friendships and find a way of living that will stay with you and give you confidence for all that lies ahead. You will then one day leave this life, as we all surely will, with a sense of fulfilment and those around you will have benefited so much from knowing you.

You are the future of this country! You may be wondering what area of life you want to put your energies into as you choose a career.

At Hospice in the Weald we are caring for around 300 people with cancer at any one time, both in the wider community and on the ward. Cancer care and treatment is certain to be an exciting area to work in in the 21st Century. Just imagine a day when cancer is often prevented, is swiftly diagnosed, successfully treated and is no longer a significant cause of death. You can be part of turning that dream into tomorrow's reality.

Although studying medicine or nursing would be a great way to make a difference, there are many other careers that can change this story for the better. The UK statistics for cancer survival are below the European average – so we need continued political pressure to

put more resources into cancer care – although I'm not sure your parents would welcome you choosing a career in politics!

Perhaps you will be an educator to teach the value of certain life styles; a journalist to bring pressure for change; a healthcare worker in the third world to deliver immunisation programmes.

Some of you will, I hope, choose to be part of the technological explosion, which will allow us to prolong survival way beyond the dreams of the last generation. All this really will add years to life, just as the hospice movement adds life to years.

Just remember – take the opportunities that Bethany opens up for you and step out into the world with the confidence that will bring.

You – each of you – are the future of this country. Go out from here to build a better world.

### HEADMASTER'S SPEECH

Each July we gather here in the Sports Hall to celebrate the achievements of Bethany pupils over the year. Each year at the start of my Speech, I draw your attention to the summary of the school year, which is placed upon each of your seats - which leaves me the opportunity to say exactly what I like in my speech! But in all seriousness, the breadth and diversity of the achievements and interests of our pupils are quite breathtaking.

To my right we have a large group of pupils who will shortly be receiving specific prizes up here on the platform. However, I would love to be able to give 325 prizes, one to each of the pupils in the School. For each pupil here is very special and each pupil contributes, in their own special way, to the life of the community here at Bethany. We expect a lot from our pupils and they certainly deliver in abundance!

It may actually come as a surprise to some of you gathered here that even a Headmaster can get a little despondent at times, a little downhearted: feel a little battered or bruised by the day-to-day challenges of working in a school. At such times, when I need a lift, all I need to do is to go out into the classroom, go out onto the campus, go out into the Boarding

House and spend time with our pupils. It is a most remarkable tonic. But we will have plenty of opportunity in a moment to celebrate the achievements of our pupils.

Today I want to talk about teachers. At the outset I would like to say, although it is unfashionable to do so, that I do not consider teaching to be a job: I do not consider it to be a career. I believe it to be a calling or a vocation. The word vocation, as I say, is unfashionable but it sums up to me the essence of what teaching is about. Each one of us who teaches feels specifically called to the task, and to survive and thrive in teaching, you need to believe, quite passionately, that you really can make a difference to the lives of young people. Those of you who have read the advertising campaigns in the national newspapers which try to encourage more people into the teaching profession, will have come across the slogan "everyone remembers a good teacher". Much as I may dislike the present Government's attitude towards teaching and learning, I do believe that that particular slogan holds true. Good teachers can have a lifelong influence on the pupils who pass through their care.

Looking back to my own school days, the reason I took up Geography, first as an 'O' Level and then as an 'A' Level and then to Degree Level and then as a teacher, was because of an inspirational Geography teacher who taught me when I first went to Public School at 13. The reason I took up running at 13 and have carried on with it throughout my life is because I was inspired by my Running Coach, Bruce Tulloh, who took me out on lengthy runs across the downlands of Wiltshire, often barefoot, in wind, rain, sun and snow. Those are just two of the teachers who have had a lifelong influence on me – and to whom I will always be full of gratitude and admiration.

What makes a good teacher is the all-round nature of what they bring to the post. Excellence at teaching in the classroom, certainly, but so much more. Rapport with pupils, encouragement, example, a willingness to broaden the education of young people by activities beyond the classroom, helping to provide an all-round education. I believe it is

impossible to teach properly if you confine your work just to the classroom. In the same way, I believe it is impossible to be properly educated just within the classroom.

We expect a huge amount from our teachers in every sense, and boy do they deliver!

Like the pupils I mentioned at the start, every teacher at Bethany makes a very special and unique contribution, which enriches the life of the community here. This is most clearly exemplified by considering those teachers who will be leaving Bethany at the end of this year.

Mr. Philip Isom joined Bethany in 1991 as a Teacher of Mathematics and Religious Studies. For the last 12 years, many pupils have benefited from his sympathetic teaching style, particularly those who have struggled to cope with maths in the Lower sets. He is passionate about football and in 1998 introduced football at U13 level. There are now, thanks to him, 3 U13 football teams and a rich list of fixtures. In his time here he has led many memorable chapel services and has given huge support to the Christian life of the school – most particularly by helping to run the confirmation classes and outings. He is moving on to a teaching position at Cranbrook School – in Essex. He will also be getting married in 2 week's time to his fiancée, Suzanne. We wish you both happiness as you embark on a new life together.

Mr. Kevin Daniel has also been at Bethany for 12 years. He arrived here as an assistant housemaster, but marriage and family life have taken over and he will be moving up to East Anglia to take up the post of Head of PE at King's School, Ely. Every school has its one member of staff who is able to liven up the longest, duller Staff meetings with classic one-liners. Who could possibly replace Kevin in this role? He re-introduced Football at Bethany in 1994 and has led it in enthusiastic fashion – with an almost missionary zeal – to become the most popular sport in the school. Kevin has also been the main force behind the success of our staff cricket team, the Curtisden Strollers. We wish Kevin, and the children, all the best for the future.

The Rev'd Colin Rookwood, our Chaplain, leaves Bethany after 12 years here. The 'mission statement' for our church in Horsmonden, St. Margarets, encourages us 'To be Jesus to others, and to bring others to Jesus'. Although Colin is too humble to admit it, that is just what he has done during his time at Bethany. Colin is the first to say that to be a good Chaplain you need to get alongside people – hence his involvement in the classroom, as the 2nd XV rugby coach, the Junior Colts Football coach, Duke of Edinburgh Award supervisor, Conservation group supervisor and so much more. Even in the six years I have been here it has been a privilege to share life on the campus not just with Colin, but also with his wife Carol, and their children Barnie, Ems, Dan and Joel. Colin is retiring – but only to Brenchley, so he won't be able to escape us completely, try as he might!

Mrs Rosemary Murrells took over Leadership of the Dyslexia Support Department in 1997. Such was her early influence and impact on the school that it was obvious that she had to become our first ever Senior Mistress. The DLS Department has



Gold Duke of Edinburgh party in Chamonix enjoying their white water rafting



gone from strength to strength, - and the girls, as well as the ladies on the staff, have had the benefit of a wonderful champion for their cause. Rosemary- as many of us know - is a bit of a fitness freak and it is perhaps fitting that I have only 3 photos of Rosemary: one is of her in a neoprene suit, preparing for her 1500m swim in the London Triathlon, another is of her in her Playtex bra at the finish of this year's Moonwalk and the third shows her in a rather dubious nurse's outfit at her leaving party! Rosemary is semi-retiring, and we hope that she and Paul are able to find more time to spend with each other as a result.

Miss Claire Jemmett was appointed to Bethany in 1998 as a mature GAP assistant. She liked Bethany so much - and we were so impressed with her - that she stayed on to complete a 2 year PGCE course. She then completed her induction year. Bethany bred, you might say, as a teacher! Whether in the English classroom, on the games field, as the Resident Assistant in Todmans or on D of E expeditions, her enthusiasm, desire to learn, and professionalism have always been in evidence. She is moving on to Roedean School to be assistant housemistress in the Sixth Form House. We wish her luck and success as she takes on the task of looking after over 90 well-heeled Sixth Form boarders!

Miss Karen Smith has been at Bethany for two years as Head of Biology. The moment her old and distinctive VW campervan moved onto the campus in July 2001 we knew we were in for something different! Few teachers work harder or longer than Karen to develop their teaching materials so as to ensure exciting and memorable lessons. Karen was the Staff leader for the World Challenge expedition to Bolivia last summer, she organised the 'team' for the Moonwalk and has delivered some inspirational Chapel services. Who could possibly forget her first Chapel service when she ended up talking to one of her former pupils in Cambridge on her mobile phone about her Christian life. Karen is moving to Portugal to take up a science post at The British School in Oporto. She says she has a super apartment with a sea view and is looking forward to receiving visitors. I think she will have a busy time!

18 months ago I received a football report for Wednesday assembly which was so memorable that I have placed it in a special file. It was a report on the U13 B football Match against St Andrews. One section of it read as follows:

"Most of the first half was entrancing - it was hard to keep pace with the sabre-rattling cut and thrust of the attack and counter-attack. It was fortunate that the referee was so young, fit, agile and athletic, otherwise he would not have been able to so fairly judge the battle. This was not the end - it was not even the beginning - but it was the end of the beginning.' The referee on that day - and the reporter - was none other than our departing Head of RE, Mr. Simon Wilkinson. The man who, with his lounge lizard sax playing, decided to form The Lizards: the man who oversaw the dramatic rise in popularity of GCSE RE and the hugely successful launch of Ethics and Philosophy at A level. From poetry reading evenings, through assistant housemastership in Kendon to

running a flying course for Year 10's in Activities week - life with Mr. W around is never dull! Never one to follow a conventional route he is leaving teaching for the time being to obtain his Commercial Pilot's Licence.

Although they are not leaving, I would also like to mention Mr. Ferley and Mr. Crafter, both of whom will be retiring from their posts as assistants in The Mount and Pengelly Houses respectively. They have both done a fantastic job and will be tough acts to follow.

Please could I ask you all to show your appreciation for the wonderful service which these teachers have given during their time at Bethany.

There are currently 45 members of teaching staff here at Bethany, 45 people who have given unstintingly to the School throughout a long and busy year, 45 people without whom none of you who are pupils would have been able to achieve what you have achieved. Whilst those who are going will be sorely missed, we are fortunate that we will have so many talented new teachers coming to Bethany in September, some of whom are here with us today. Just as those who have been appointed for September may be daunted by what they have heard about those they will be replacing, so am I humbled by the talents that our new teachers will be bringing to the School.

Those of us involved in education would do well to remember the words of Charles Borromeo, the Archbishop of Milan, "If teaching and preaching is your job, then study diligently and apply yourself to whatever is necessary for doing the job well. Be sure that you first preach by the way you live. If you do not, people will notice that you say one thing, but live otherwise and your words will only bring cynical laughter and a derisive shake of the head."

I firmly believe that education involves a partnership with parents and those very same words might also be considered as an obligation for all of us who are privileged to have our own children.

Finally perhaps, whether we are teachers or whether we are parents, we should be careful not to over-estimate our influence and to remember the voice of young people. A pupil in Year 8 recently wrote a poem about Bethany,

using each letter in the name Bethany at the start of a phrase. It went as follows:-

- B- Beautiful scenery
- E- Evergreen forest
- T- Trusting teachers
- H- Happy people and smiling faces
- A- Anybody can come here
- N- Never casts anybody away
- Y- You're bound to love Bethany School

What wise words from such a young person, and what a reminder to us as teachers and parents that we should remember the words of Ruth Bell Graham, the North American writer who said, "I think it's important to teach our children, as the Bible says, line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little, there a little." If you try to teach a child too rapidly, much will be lost, but the time for teaching and training is pre-teen. When they reach the teenage years, it's time to shut up and start listening.

Thank you for listening, it's now time for me to shut up.



Rosemary Murrells, Senior Mistress, after Speech Day

### PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS 2003

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, and A\* in italics. Individual A level results are listed in the Sixth Form section.

R. A. I. D'A. Anderson 8 (4)	T. N. Elliott-Poxon 9 (7)	E. M. Morrissey-Crouch 8 (3)
N. Ayres 10 (7)	C. J. Hall 9 (9)	F. J. W. Murray 9 (9)
E. M. Bishop 10 (10)	A. Hill 7 (4)	A. G. Neil 6 (2)
B. M. Blacker 10 (10)	S. Holehouse 7 (6)	S. Oriet 10 (8)
T. E. Boatwright-Smith 9 (5)	P. Holyhead 10 (10)	J. G. Penny 6 (2)
D. R. Booth 10 (10)	S. C. Hughes 10 (10)	A. R. Phillips 8 (2)
O. W. Brown 8 (5)	A-J. Hunt 11 (10)	J. E. M. Raw 10 (8)
A. J. Cable 9 (9)	J-M. Jiskoot 10 (10)	L. W. Roberts 8 (7)
A. P. Chalk 8 (6)	E. F. H. Kestner 10 (10) 1	E. A. C. Scudder 9 (3)
B. D. Chambers 10 (10)	B. J. Kyte 10 (10)	R. S. Smyth 7 (6)
W. C. Cheung 8 (7)	L. Y. Lee 3 (1)	S. T. Storey 8 (8)
H-C. Chi 8 (8) 4	B. J. F. Leggatt 8 (7)	A. J. Summers 8 (3)
P. J. Cowdery 9 (9) 2	R. E. Lemar 9 (8)	T. P. Sutton 8 (6)
T. J. Danby 10 (10) 1	O. P. Lunn 10 (8)	M. W. R. Thomas 8 (5)
J. M. Digby 9 (9)	J. R. A. Marsh 9 (6)	L. P. M. Thomson 10 (9)
J. R. Dobson 10 (10)	P. N. Michell 8 (5)	A. P. Tyas 9 (4)
T. F. Dobson 5 (1)	D. S. Morrison 8 (3)	P. M. Wells 10 (10)

## PRIZES

### THE J.J. KENDON PRIZE FOR EFFORT

Year 7 **H. Proud**  
 Year 8 **N. Fitzgerald**  
 Year 9 **K. Woodward**  
 Year 10 **L. Wilkinson**

### SPECIAL MENTIONS

Year 7 **J. Ferdinands, S. Staveley, S. Perry**  
 Year 8 **E. Kormawa, A. Lemar, S. Ainslie, P. Scott**  
 Year 9 **M. Blacker, A. Leipold, S. Rye, N. Tyrrell, J. West**  
 Year 10 **A. Baldwin, J. Jones, J. Liu, S. Nowne**

### THE SAMUEL KENDON MEMORIAL PRIZE

*For Craft and Design*  
**M. Costello**

### THE TIMOTHY SEDGWICK CUP

**A-J. Hunt**

### THE FENECH CUP

**P. Chung**

### THE ADLER C.A.R.E. PRIZE

**E. Nelson**

### THE HUNTER ESSAY PRIZE

**V. Harmer**

### THE McLAREN ENGLISH PRIZE

**R. Liddington**

### THE JUNIOR ESSAY PRIZE

**S. Rye**

### THE HENRY HOWARD PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZE

**D. Williams**

### THE STOBART PRIZE *For Business Studies*

**N. Khalid**

### YOUNG ENTERPRISE ACHIEVER OF THE YEAR

**H. Leipold**

### THE HUMPHREY MAXWELL MEMORIAL PRIZE

*For Senior Geography*  
**E. Grant**

### THE MICHAEL DALZIEL GEOGRAPHY PRIZE

*For Junior Geography*  
**P. Cowdery**

### THE ROGER KIMBER PRIZE FOR GEOLOGY

**B. Chi**

### THE PHYSICS PRIZE FOR 'A' LEVEL

**D. Williams**

### THE PHYSICS PRIZE FOR G.C.S.E.

**B. Chi**

### THE LORD STAMP MEMORIAL PRIZE

*For 'A' Level Mathematics*  
**T. Wong**

### *For G.C.S.E. Mathematics*

**E. Kestner**

### THE BIOLOGY PRIZE FOR G.C.S.E.

**E. Kestner**

### THE BIOLOGY PRIZE FOR 'A' LEVEL

**B. Harris**

### THE CHEMISTRY PRIZE FOR 'A' LEVEL

**S. Dowland**

### THE CHEMISTRY PRIZE FOR G.C.S.E.

**P. Wells**

### THE MASON PRIZE FOR FRENCH

**E. Oleinic**

### THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF ST. GEORGE

*Senior History Prize*  
**N. Clark**

### *Junior History Prize*

**A. Saunders**

### THE JAMES HALL MEMORIAL PRIZE

*For Religious Studies*  
 Year 11 – **R. Smyth**  
 Year 10 – **J. Jones**  
 Year 9 – **S. Rye**

### THE ROCHE PRIZE FOR DRAMA

**A. Scudder**

### THE KIMBER PRIZE FOR JUNIOR ART

**F. Newman**

### THE DOUGLAS PRIZE FOR SENIOR ART

**M. Nolan**

### THE BREACH PRIZE FOR INNOVATION

**C. Kenny**

### THE STAMPER PRIZE

**J. Coombes**

### THE MAYNARD PRIZE FOR THE BEST G.C.S.E.S

**V. Harmer**

### THE PRIZE FOR WOODWIND

**B. Townsend**

### THE GARDNER CUP AND PRIZE FOR GUITAR

**C. Veall**

### THE HALL PRIZE FOR HIGHEST MUSIC GRADE

**P. Cowdery**

### THE MUSIC PRIZE FOR PROGRESS

**A. Houghton-Glasier**

### THE FINCHAM CUP AND PRIZE FOR STRINGS

**J. Ferdinands**

### THE CHRISTOPHER MONEY CHORISTER'S CUP AND PRIZE

**O. Mead**

### THE THORNTON CUP AND PRIZE

**N. Clark**

### THE HELEN MEMORIAL CUP AND PRIZE

**A. Neil**

### THE CHELMSFORD HALL CUP AND PRIZE

**K. Woodward**

### THE E.S.L. PRIZE

**J. Tong**

### THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S

GOLD AWARD WINNERS

**M. Costello**

**D. Wilson**

**D. Williams**

**E. Grant**

### THE POWELL CUP FOR JUNIOR SPORTSMAN

**D. Best**

### THE JUNIOR SPORTSWOMAN

**K. Woodward**

### THE ROY FARQUARSON TROPHY

*For Senior Sportsman*

**G. Bright**

### *The Senior Sportswoman*

**E. Chinn**

### THE JESSEL SHIELD

*Awarded to the best House of the year*  
**Roberts**

### THE ROSS TURNBULL PRIZE

**N. Khalid**

### THE WILLIAM RUZZAK MEMORIAL PRIZE

**E. Grant**

### THE EDWARD HAYWARD MEMORIAL PRIZE

**C. McArdle**

## SALVETE

Winston Campbell, Charlotte Forster, Daniel Helesfay, Freddie Hulbert, Luke Jones, Laurence Lidington, Gregory Lusted, Alexander Pocock, Charles Potter, Harriet Proud, Jack Vaughan, Katy Ward, Toby Weiss, Emeline Croome, Jessica Ferdinands, Richard Hammond, Christopher Hangartner, Simon Jenkins, Brooke O'Halloran, Samantha Staveley, Joshua Townsend, Richard Wells, Daniel Wright, Daniel Brown, Harry Dainty, Edward Davies, Dominic Grist, Aaron Houghton-Glasier, James Lees, Charles MacGinty, George Morgan, Simon Perry, Harry Schofield, Michael Spencer, Joseph Dougan, Stephen Mogan, Gregory Whitaker, Thomas Felton-Smith, Elfriede Kormawa, Christopher Ashley, Tobias Baars, Lee Barrett, Robert Bigio, Manton Cheung, Richard Davies, Michael Fenton, Vanessa Ferdinands, Sigal Golan, Emily Grist, James Langley-Hunt, Sandra Law, Thomas Leggatt, Jack Niell, Christopher Perry, Max Prior, Jamie West, Harry Withers, George Whelan, Nicholas Wilson, Simon Hunter, Leona Chan, Lionel Laatz, Jeremy Peng, Lisa-Anne Norfolk, Sally Barwick, Marcella Blum, Winky Chan, Mandy Cheung, Albert Constantin, Thomas Dowland, Frederick Otto, Daniel Kissenkoetter, Tom Robinson, Tees Wong, Ryan Chan, James Crawshaw, Nicholas Ho, Gavin Liu, Richard Marney, Tantuan Sonic, Elena Oleinic, Nathan Burnham, Mitsuhiro Yoshida, Hung Hua, Florian Stephan, Abdullah Lamptey, Michal Novak, Briony Fisher, Alexander Slippens, Callum Golds, Shaun Miles, Thomas Streetley, Dominic Schrauth, Malcolm Smith.

## VALETE

Richard Pottow, Benjamin Canning, Tommy Stewart, Marcella Blum, Lionel Laatz, Frederick Otto, Daniel Kissenkoetter, Florian Stephan, Michal Noval, George Bright, Emily Chinn, Sophie Chinn, Porson Chung, Anthony Clarke, Michael Costello, Christopher Cowdery, Steffan de Vries, Ellen Grant, Henry Harland, Bradley Harris, Va Hua, Christopher Hughes, Nouman Khalid, Christopher King, Carmen Li, Rosie Lidington, Christopher McArdle, Colin Macdonald, Robert Macdonald, David Macrory, Sophie Nickolls, Sami Nissan, Matthew Nolan, Alexander Oriet, Kevin Poon, Rachel Smith, Raymond Tam, Stephan Tomecko, Johnson Tong, Christopher Veall, Marc Whittaker, James Wilkins, David Williams, David Wilson, Emily Bolton, Egon Kwok, Mitsuhiro Yoshida, Gavin Liu, Dominic Weiss, Luke Roberts, Oliver Lunn, Bertrand Chi, Eva Kestner, Oliver Brown, Lucy Thomson, Adam Phillips, Emily Bishop, Justin Penny, Dean Morrison, Shane Storey, Matthew Thomas, Andrew Tyas, Thomas Dobson, Andrew Penny, Jeremy Peng, Sandra Law, Shannon Ainslie, Orn Arnarson, Mandy Cheung, Miran Mills, Andrew Neil, Alex Scudder, Emma Morrissey-Crouch.



## FIELD TRIPS

### YEAR 9 DLS TRIP TO CHATHAM DOCKYARD

#### Chatham Dockyards (Submarine)

The submarine we visited was called H.M.S. Ocelot. From the outside it looks very big. It was launched in 1962 and it was the last warship built to serve in the Royal Navy. It went out of service in 1981.

Altogether on the ship there were six officers and 62 men but there were breathing pipes fitted for 80 men in case there were visitors.

Inside the submarine it is a lot smaller than it looks from the outside. When you go down into the submarine you go straight into the torpedo room where six torpedoes could be fired. Also in the room were life jackets but these were not any old life jackets, these were full body life jackets and they had a second layer to protect you from the cold. As you went through you came

upon the first set of crew's beds. These beds were very small, being around 5ft long. And considering most of the crew were about 6ft tall you can see how hard it must have been. And the crew were in there for two months and NEVER changed their clothes, not even once. It must have absolutely stunk! Next we went on to the room where the periscopes were.

The periscopes were really good and had a very clear view. As we moved on we walked past the captain's room which was very nice compared to the others. Then there was the bathroom which I didn't think was that nice. Then we came to the end of the submarine. It didn't feel like we had walked the whole length because from the outside it looked huge but inside it seemed tiny. The day was a good one, though, and I had fun.

*Sam Jones – Year 9*

#### My Trip to Chatham Dockyards

When I went to Chatham Dockyards the bit that really caught my eye was H.M.S. Ocelot. This was an old submarine from the Second World War. It had unbelievably tight conditions. The mattresses on the beds were all rock solid and the rooms were only about the size of the average school toilet.

The submarine had two types of light, a red one and a normal one. The red was for the nighttime and the normal one was for the daytime. All the doorways were a smallish hole in the end of the section. All the ceilings were covered in pipes. There are lots of things that you could bang your head on, like low beams and pipes. My favourite part of the submarine was the officers' quarters. It is really unfair how they got all the comfort and the normal submariners only got a cramped little room for about twelve of them all



*History trip to HMS Victory, Year 8 with Henry VIII*



together. The food must have been in scarce supply with a limited availability of fresh water too. That was my trip to Chatham Dockyards.

*James McConnochie, Year 9*

### The Submarine

The submarine trip was a really interesting experience but amongst the number of interesting facts my favourite one was probably the tiny space that the submariners had in order to sleep, eat and even work. The captain of the sub only had a two metres by one metre sized room. This was really incredible because he was meant to have the best place on the ship but personally I think he had one of the worst.

The guide was also very good, mainly because he gave you a good picture in your head of what it was really like to be on the submarine in the dockyards.

When he was showing us the main control room it was hard to take in all the things that those buttons did. Another interesting thing was the periscope. This could lift up and look around so the submariners could observe what was going on in the nearby sea.

This sub was called H.S.M. Ocelot. This boat served Britain in the Cold War but it was only used to find out information about other bases. They used it for this mainly because it was so silent and the enemy would not be able to hear them. This boat was one of the most successful designs that was ever made because it was so quiet. There has never been such a successful sub.

The sub would have been down there for two months at a time. This would be very hard because the crew could not change their clothes for this time. There were not any showers so they could not shower for two months and so when they came back they just threw their clothes away. Another thing that was horrible was that each man had to share a bed with another man. They did this by taking shifts so it must have stunk. What is more they wore just T-shirts so this would have made it even smellier.

*Ben Dudek, Year 9*

### OUR TRIP TO THE BFG

On 3rd December I went with my class to London to see the BFG. The BFG is about a giant (the BFG) and a girl called Sophie. The theatre was smaller than I expected but it was great all the same. My favourite bit was when they were in a dream and the teachers were dancing and there was pop music but I enjoyed all it as well. We had lunch by the River Thames and there were lots and lots of seagulls. All of my friends were throwing bits of bread and biscuit crumbs to them which I did also.

*Helen Roeder, Year 8*

### The BFG

We went to see the play of the BFG at The Play House Theatre in London on 3rd December. The theatre is a circular design with seats in a semi-circle around the stage. All the seats had a good view of the stage and I was lucky to be only one of three people to sit on the back row.

The costumes and characters were well done, especially the puppet that was



Left and above: Mr. Chris Fisher and the UV1 Geographers enjoy their end of year party on the Tenterden Steam Railway

portrayed by a young girl. The masks of the other giants were excellent, they had very good detail and made characters come to life. The play was also backed up with very good special effects and stage lighting. One particular special effect was the way in which battles in the BFG's cove were illuminated in sequence to simulate the construction of dreams.

I have never read the BFG story so this play was all the more interesting. I didn't know what to expect so that it made it more enjoyable.

*Philip Scott, Year 8*

### CANTERBURY FIELDWORK

All members of Year 7 spent the day visiting Canterbury as part of their curricular studies in Geography and History.

During a very busy day, pupils visited the 'Canterbury Experience' and enjoyed a tour of the Cathedral. These activities were part of their History studies of Canterbury and the Pilgrims' Way. The day was a fine opportunity to develop geographical map reading skills in the city centre. Also noted were the immense changes, both ancient and modern, that can be seen so clearly (and safely) around the city centre. The highlight for staff was our lunchtime visit to a certain fast-food outlet which allowed brief respite from a hectic but very successful day.



*Year 7 at Canterbury*

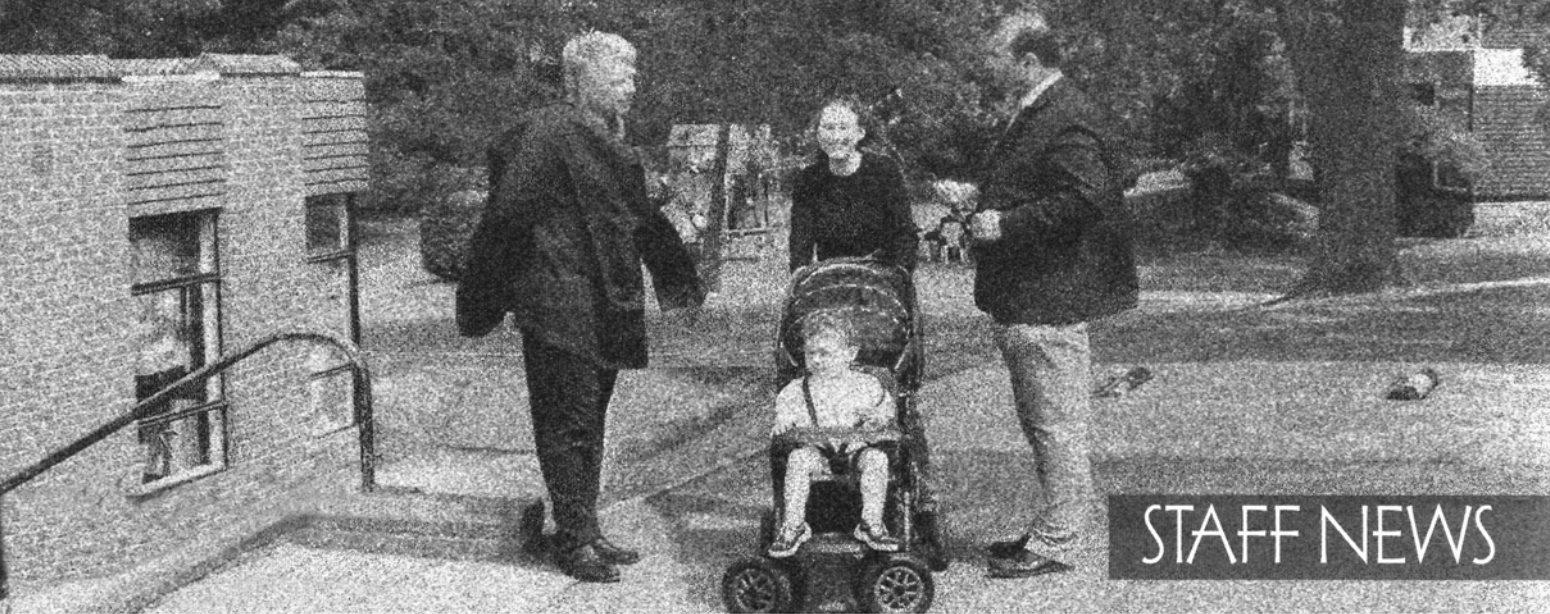
# YEAR 8 AT EMBRUN

Right: Year 8 group photograph,  
Below: Absailing down an Alpine cliff



Right: Camp fire at the bivi  
Below: Swimming at Cisteron  
Below right: Windsurfing on Lake Embrun  
Bottom left: Sailing on Lake Embrun  
Bottom right: preparing for the off...





# STAFF NEWS



## ROSEMARY MURRELLS

It was with great regret that we said goodbye to Rosemary Murrells at the end of the Summer Term. She took over as Head of Dyslexia and Learning Support in 1997, bringing with her a wealth of experience and knowledge from her previous post as Principal of the Dyslexia Institute at Tonbridge.

The department has been extremely fortunate to be led by Rosemary. Her in-depth knowledge of Dyslexia and Special Educational Needs, excellent teaching abilities, combined with unfailing energy have enabled her to develop a strong and thriving Department. Pupils and staff have certainly appreciated her unfailing support, understanding and encouragement. Using her expertise in the field of Dyslexia, she has developed the programme of regular spelling and reading tests, timed writing speeds, monitoring of individual target and performance sheets. She has also initiated important links between the DLS Department and other academic areas to support staff in the teaching of dyslexic pupils. Her innovative ideas have greatly contributed to the profile of Bethany in this specialist field.

We have all been very lucky to work or be taught by Rosemary and she will be greatly missed. We wish her every success and happiness in her "retirement", although it is doubtful that she will take life easy – it's not in her nature!

AJM



## MARGARET GROVE

Margaret Grove arrived at Bethany in July 1999, appointed as the Bursar's Secretary. In this role she was responsible for an amazing variety of financial matters, but especially the termly billing of parents for pupils' fees. It was a never-to-be-forgotten sight to see her computer spewing out across the floor, hundreds of pupils' bills at the beginning of the holidays. Other financial aspects of her job included pupils' insurance policies with Holmwood and the claims that arose from time to time, the weekly wages of twenty-three Domestic and Maintenance staff, petty cash, and phone cards. The increasing number of day pupils' transport needs was also her brief in arranging minibus drivers, hiring coaches, placing the hundred and ten pupils on the right transport and keeping accurate records for billing purposes. All this Margaret managed with a quiet efficiency and an increasing willingness to take responsibility, so much a necessity at a school like Bethany. Amongst all this she was a valuable part of the office team "manning" the telephone throughout the day, fielding questions herself or knowing where to pass on others that needed further detail. She left in the Autumn to become a Faculty Secretary at West Kent College in Tonbridge and we thank her for her contribution to the financial well-being of the school.

PSH



## SIMON WILKINSON

Simon arrived at Bethany in September 2001; from what we now know of him it was a very low profile affair, a small van and a few bits and pieces. There was then no indication of the flash sports car and the aeroplane, but over the two years of his stay, more and more has come through of this talented and energetic colleague.

In Kendon he soon came to terms with twenty-four hour duty shifts and the challenge of trying to wake twenty-four teenagers at 7.30 am never fazed him. He offered support to all students in the House, not just his Tutor group, in a relaxed and inviting fashion. The balance between duty, academic work and a social life has always been difficult to achieve; Simon should be congratulated on the success he made here of it. We shall miss him greatly in Kendon.

A founder member of The Lizards, a staff-student jazz group, he entertained staff, students, parents and visitors alike on open days, drama performances and music school concerts. Visitors to our Parents Day back in June will have heard the group performing outside the Sports Hall complex, whilst dancers at the Leavers Ball, the same evening, will have enjoyed their melodies as they danced into the small hours at the High Rocks Inn.

As a Christian, Simon put a very personal message into his Chapel services and House assemblies encouraging the students to

develop their own faith by redefining any preconceived stereotypes. They rose to this challenge admirably and his Assemblies will long be remembered.

On the sports field he was keen to be part of the action. Not content with the life of a GA monitor he branched out taking on the management of the Under 15's B football squad and guided them through the season. He also played in the Staff v Old Boys games. With this high level of skill and coaching ability how Kendon managed to lose the annual football match against Pengelly must remain a mystery. He also auditioned for the Curtisen Strollers but house duties prevented him playing.

In the classroom he alone had the major task of preparing the paperwork for inspection having no other colleague in the Department to share this with. As paperwork is one of his pet hates on a par with reports, this was a major challenge but with determination "all hurdles were cleared and all hoops jumped through." His lessons were innovative and inspiring leading to the introduction of Ethics and Philosophy as an A level and the attempt to introduce a short course GCSE.

Out of all these talents he has chosen to follow his heart and to train to become a professional pilot. Many colleagues have experienced first hand his skills at the controls of a light aircraft taking off and landing at Headcorn airstrip. As his friends and colleagues we wish him every success in this new direction and hope that he is successful in flying aid around the African bush. This will be far more satisfying than returning to buzz the school when we are all working hard in the classroom!

MWH



Kevin Daniel, Claire Jemmett, Colin Rookwood

### CLAIRE JEMMETT

Claire joined Bethany School in September 1998 – she drove down from Manchester in her lorry – and it very quickly became clear that she was going to be a tremendous asset to the School.

Her role was to assist with the teaching of English in all year groups up to G.C.S.E. level and to support the work of the Dyslexic and Learning Support Department. In addition she was also required to assist in the Games Department and later to do an evening duty

in The Orchard – as the 'guinea pig' assistant, as the Upper Sixth House was brand new.

Claire very quickly saw how and where she could be of most value and her contribution both in and outside the classroom has been remarkable. Within two weeks of her arrival she was taking responsibility for various aspects of the English teaching in the School and tackled everything she did with professionalism and confidence. She quickly established a positive and supportive working environment within her classes and was happy to embark on a wide variety of activities, including drama and I.C.T. work. Staff and pupils have all benefited enormously from her expertise.

Claire is not one to stand back and watch others work. She volunteered to go on both educational and social School excursions and to support other subject areas as needed; she even accompanied The Orchard students on a 48-hour leadership and teambuilding course run by the army and based at Folkestone (which included a stormy night spent in a tent somewhere very cold). Her gentle and philosophical approach to the senior pupils helped her to become popular with the students in The Orchard and later with the junior boys when she moved to Todmans. Both Mrs Johnson and I have valued her highly as an assistant.

Many staff have felt great affection and gratitude towards Claire because of the warmth of her personality and her willingness to put herself out for others. In particular new staff were made welcome by Claire and found themselves introduced to the residential staff social scene. She leaves us to join the staff at Roedean – we will all miss her greatly.

T. Hart Dyke



### PHILIP ISOM

1991-2003

The Rev'd Colin Rookwood writes –

Not everyone knows that when Philip Isom came to Bethany School in 1991 and joined the Maths Department, he had in fact also applied to be the School Chaplain, which post was also vacant at the time. As Mr Isom's degree is in Religious Studies rather than in Maths, he is better qualified to teach RS than Maths, not that he is a bad Maths teacher I have you understand!

So it was that in September 1991 at least two new teachers joined the staff at Bethany who shared a common background and

common goals. Talking of goals, Mr Isom was always more able than Mr Rookwood at scoring them, for after Christianity, football (or to be more precise Chelsea FC) was always his first line of interest.

Over the years Philip and I shared the responsibility for running the Senior Christian Union, and teaching in the confirmation classes and it has been great to share that with him. In all things he has been a loyal colleague, and a good friend. For instance, when I had a heart bypass operation fifteen months ago and needed three months off to recover from it "PGI" took over the running of Lighthouse, the Alpha Course, the senior CU and all my assemblies. It was great being able to relax knowing that the spiritual affairs of the school were in such good hands.

So my thanks to him for all he has contributed to the school's life, especially in Christian terms. And my thanks to him for his friendship and personal help to me in so many ways. My good wishes to him as he leaves to get married, to take up a new teaching post, and to start a new life in North London.

CJR

Mr. Hollman, Head of Maths, writes –

Phil has displayed his love of numbers and detail over the years, exemplified in his fascination of the statistics of life and in working out the probability of Chelsea beating Arsenal as the season's form has developed.

He has also displayed a fascination with detail and accuracy and through his examination marking has been able to share with the department a valuable insight into the workings of the examining boards and the expectations of each new government initiative.

Over the years many students have benefited from his patience and expertise in the classroom. He has stretched the most able of students helping them to gain Level 8's at Key Stage Three and to take their GCSE's early. Similarly the less able have been supported to gain, even after several attempts, a GCSE pass grade C.

Both staff and students alike will miss his commitment to the Maths department.

MWH

### MICK WEEKS

Mick has been part of the 'inside cleaning team'. For the last five years he has cleaned in the new Hayward classroom block, not an easy task when the shiny corridor floor appealed so much to the pupils as a slide! Mick's talents also spread to decorating and in the winter months he has assisted Danny painting in classrooms and boarding houses. His real skill, however, becomes apparent in the summer months when he spends more time as the Headmaster's gardener at The Firs. Here his specialisation has been the vegetable garden which, with a young Dorey family, has been appreciated by Mrs. Dorey. Although we wish him a happy retirement the Doreys are happy that Mick will continue to give them some help with The Firs garden.

SS



**KAREN SMITH**

**2001-2003**

**K**aren Smith came to Bethany as Head of Biology, which subject she taught from Year Nine through to the UV1 as well as some Chemistry. She gave her time very willingly for her pupils and living on site made this somewhat easier. This also enabled her to help with evening duties in the Sixth Form House, The Orchard, which she enjoyed. This provided her with increased opportunities to meet with her tutees in a less formal situation. Karen enjoyed the challenge of being entertaining and thought – provoking in the Chapel services which she led, as well as the challenge of her twenty six mile ‘moonwalk’ through London. This commitment and enthusiasm ensured that her leadership of a World Challenge school expedition to Bolivia at the end of her first year here provided a worthwhile experience for the students who took part. Her move to Portugal shows something of the same enterprise!

AKL



**KEVIN DANIEL**

**1993-2003**

**K**evin Daniel came to Bethany and became Head of Football, which sport was being re-introduced in the school after a twenty five year gap. It was a hugely popular innovation amongst pupils fuelled by his

enthusiasms and his determination to establish football again in what had become a ‘rugby school’. His careful organisation quickly showed itself in an excellent fixture list with local schools as well as two very successful football tours to Holland. As an all round sportsman, Kevin seemed equally at home on the cricket field where he coached the 1st XI and the Colts as well as the rugby pitch where he also coached the Colts. His keenness also saw him as the prime mover in setting up a staff social cricket team, The Strollers, which allowed staff some relaxation playing local adult teams on a Tuesday evening as well as an annual West Country tour over the May Half Term. Kevin was an Assistant Housemaster in Old Poplars for several years, when it was the junior boys’ house, and thereafter in Kendon, before his marriage and move to a home in Goudhurst. Kevin remained a much valued member of the Kendon House team as a tutor, his dry, sardonic sense of humour may have contributed to his popularity amongst the boys, it certainly enlivened many staff meetings and the daily grind of the Common Room... Kevin has taken all these skills to the fenland school, King’s Ely, perhaps as different in culture as the Weald was to his beloved Wales.

PGM

**JOYCE TIMOTHY**

**F**or sixteen years Joyce has been keeping our school offices beautifully clean. In that time she has looked after three Headmasters. The offices were then not as spread out as they are today and everything was much more cramped. They were in Kendon House at the front of the building in what is now the Hollman’s residence. The Headmaster’s office has become their sitting room, the Bursar’s office their dining room, the general office their kitchen, and the staff Common Room a boys’ common room. So when the offices moved into the new building, not only were there many more offices and several staff common rooms, the rooms were much bigger. Joyce did not complain but has worked hard to keep the

Lanzer Building clean and looking well-cared for. All the staff have appreciated this as well as her ready smile and cheery greeting and hope that she will have a happy retirement.

SS

**NICKY HERTAGE**

**N**icky has worked at Bethany for the last seven years as Matron of Kendon House. The boys there have appreciated the time she has spent guiding them with laundry, listening to their problems and ferrying them up to the doctor’s surgery or over to the dentist. When the Upper Sixth House, The Orchard, opened Nicky was also given the job of Matron there. The aim there has been to oversee the pupils’ domestic affairs rather than to do everything for them, hoping that they will keep their rooms clean and tidy, use the washing machine and learn how to iron in readiness for university and the outside world. Many pupils now know how to iron a shirt and sew on a button, thanks to Nicky’s encouragement. Nicky is moving to the West Country where her son is going to school and we thank her for all she has done for pupils at Bethany.

SS

**NEW FACES AT BETHANY**

**SHARON LAWRENCE** has joined her husband in the Science Department, having worked in Customer Services for the Social Services since doing her degree in Biological Sciences in King’s College, London.

**CINTA ROMERO** is introducing Spanish to Bethany. She studied English and Spanish at University in Spain, her homeland. She has been teaching in England for six years.

**ALISON SAUNDERS** has joined the Art Department as a ceramics specialist. She helps with team teaching in Years 7 and 8 as well as working with Sixth Formers and Year 9. She is also a Church Youth Worker based at Tenterden.

**JEFF BONNER** has come as a supply teacher. Not only does he teach Maths and IT but he has also enjoyed playing for Bethany’s jazz group. He plays the sax in the Shanghai Syncopated



*New staff Sharon Lawrence, Cinta Romero and Alison Saunders*





*New staff Jeff Bonner, Gail Higgins and Mark Niles*

Orchestra out of school. He has previously taught in Malta and at Cranbrook School.

**GAIL HIGGINS** joins the Modern Languages Department as a teacher of German. She was previously Head of Modern Languages at Bexhill and is returning to teaching now her two sons are older. She took her degree at Reading and spent a year living in southern Germany.

**MARK NILES** has come to Bethany to teach Biology and General Science. He previously taught in Ashford but has worked as a microbiologist in a public health laboratory in the William Harvey Hospital. He has a young family.

### NEWS FROM THE GREEN

Another year has passed at Bethany and many changes have taken place – the most obvious being the building work that is going on around the school. The new teaching blocks look good and the conservatory on The Orchard will mean we can increase our space to keep up with demand.

Those of us who live here on the site have seen “our” students grow up a little and move on higher up the school. Most of us have allegiance to one of the boarding houses as one night only assistants, deputies or housemaster/mistress and as such pay particular attention to our own charges. There is one member of staff however who has taken on the pastoral needs of the whole community – including staff. That is of course Colin Rookwood, the Chaplain. There is nothing I can add about Colin that hasn’t been published elsewhere except a personal thank you to him and his brilliant wife Carol for just simply being there – always.

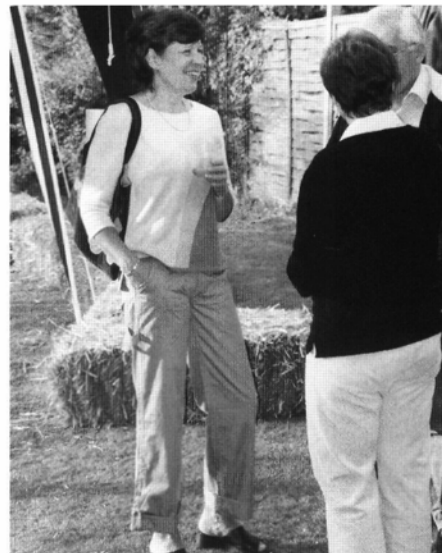
There were a lot of goodbyes and it was sad to see Karen Smith leave us and take up her new post in Portugal. Simon “Wilko” Wilkinson also flew off into the distance and Phil Crafter, Richard Ferley and Claire Lindsay moved off-site. Claire Jemmett has left us for a new post at Roedean School; we are proud to say that she started her teaching career here and has worked in two of the boarding houses making her a much-loved member of the

community. Her quiet, gentle approach and her dry sense of humour will be sorely missed and we wish her, and our other residential leavers, all the success that they deserve.

Our new Chaplain, Simon Battersby, has moved into Providence Cottage along with his two girls, Virginia and Talia, and his new puppy McKenzie. Other new arrivals on site include Sue Bicheno whose new job, as Pastoral Deputy will mean she will be in constant demand.

Congratulations must go to the young adults we have on-site who have taken national exams. Jonathan Stevens and Jenny Hollman achieved some excellent A level results and Ben Dorey and Christopher Hollman also flew through their GCSEs – plenty of As and A\*s between them all.

The Easter holiday period was marred for some by the SARS epidemic sweeping through Hong Kong. Those students who chose to go home (a small minority) found that return to school was problematic as England was battering down the hatches and other schools in the area were all making quarantine arrangements. Many parents were anxious as were the house staff. So little was actually known about this disease – only that it was a killer. Mrs. Dorey generously offered



*Rosemary Murrells, at the staff party*

to accommodate all those concerned and to put herself into quarantine for the advised 10 day period thus risking her own health and disrupting their family life. Mr. Dorey and the two boys had to move out of the Firs and had a “holiday” away from home. The staff were very grateful to the Doreys for putting this plan in place. Whilst accepting that the risk was minimal – after all, we had been through international airports on our Easter break, theoretically putting ourselves at risk – it was a much appreciated gesture, especially for those with their own children. The students had a happy time too and, as expected, no one was infected...

The summer holidays were a time of great anxiety for the Khan family. Little Oliver was gravely ill with an infection following on from a simple case of chicken pox. Whilst Oliver fought for his life in the intensive care unit at Guy’s, Anthony and Emma maintained a constant vigil by his bed. Prayer chains were set up from many different churches and Oliver was in everyone’s thoughts as they went on their summer breaks. Happily Oliver is now on the mend and keeping his mummy and daddy busy.

The academic year ended on a high note. This year saw a high staff turnover with retirements and promotions seeming to all come at once from all departments at Bethany including the Domestic and Maintenance. A farewell staff party was held on the Headmaster’s Lawn organised by Mr. Cullen and Mrs. Bailey. Live music was provided by Chris Fisher and his band as well as limitless alcohol and soft drinks. A huge barbecue was set up with enough food to last a week. All the staff children were invited to come along and the occasion was an unqualified success so much so that it will hopefully become an annual event whether or not anyone is leaving.

Thanks as usual go to those parents who remember that this is our home and treat it as such by remembering to drive carefully and trying not to phone during mealtimes and holidays! We housestaff are always delighted to welcome you into our boarding houses and homes and to reassure you that your children are safe and happy.



*Mrs Helen Dorey relaxes on Reunion Day*

KHD

## Hunter Essay Prize Winner

**'MARRIAGE IS LIKE PLEADING GUILTY AND ACCEPTING AN INDEFINITE SENTENCE WITHOUT PAROLE.'** – J. Mortimer

Victoria Harmer – Lower Sixth

Well, well, my lord, we would, of course, expect nothing more from my learned friend. The case the prosecution makes is simplistic, flippant and one-sided. He might as well say that the greatest cause of divorce is marriage, that cars cause accidents or that the law is an ass. Like a car, or justice itself, he speaks of a possible result of marriage and not of marriage itself. Cars don't drive off and cause crashes on their own; accidents require the action of people. As you know, my lord, when one's children ask to learn to drive the best advice is not to stand in their way. Similarly, justice is dependent upon the careful consideration and interpretation by judge and jury. I'm sure you must have trying days, my lord, but I'm equally sure your judgement offers more than seemed to be available from one of your predecessors some years ago. You may recall, my lord, that the judge announced, 'You will get a fair trial and then you will be sent to prison for a very long time'. It's easy for the prosecution to make a cheap joke out of marriage but I do hope my friend does not suffer the same fate as one of his colleagues who was well known for his humour. Having holidayed luxuriously for two weeks on a fabulous yacht (no doubt as a result of proving that the best things in life are fees), he was shipwrecked on the last day. He was rescued by natives only to discover they were cannibals. When they were sitting down to their evening meal, one of the cannibals asked, 'Does anyone think this meat tastes a bit funny?'

Returning to the subject of marriage, my lord, it is capable of two interpretations, one by the husband and the other by the wife. Some say that if love is blind then marriage is certainly an eye opener. From the early days of marriage, there are wives who are seismologists, always trying to find faults. Others prefer an open marriage, always opening their husbands' mail and wallets. Can you believe it, my lord, that some husbands are so hen pecked that when they finally manage to interrupt their wives to offer a comment they are often told, 'Be quiet. When I want your opinion, I will give it to you'. Indeed, a good friend of mine was telling me the other day that marriage for him was like a horror film, his first scared him half to death so he is too frightened to try it a second time. I know full well, my lord, that there are some husbands who believe that there are only two times in their lives when they don't understand women, when they are single and when they are married.

Then there's the other view. My wife tells me I'm wonderful. I always remember her birthday but always forget her age. I also came up with an excellent solution the other day for getting red wine stains out of her white dress; use scissors. My wife was bragging to her friend that whenever I decorate the house I always use paint that doesn't drip. Her friend said her husband was a drip who doesn't paint. She came home the other day to find him with his raincoat underneath his overcoat whilst he was painting the lounge. It seems that he thought he was following the instructions on the paint tin; 'For the best results,

put on two coats'. She also had to stop him hurting himself by putting a stop sign at the top of his ladder. Food features strongly in the minds of many men. Of course, most men are only light eaters. As soon as it's light they start eating. Most keep a record of what they eat... on their ties. Then there are the cautious husbands, the ones who complete the 'who to notify in the case of accident' questions with the words 'the nearest doctor'.

What can one say of the prosecution? A generalist. He generally knows nothing about anything. He recently took an intelligence test. The results came back negative. He can talk in court for hours without a note and usually without a point. You will see that he has left the jury open mouthed. They all yawned at the same time.

So, there you have it, my lord. The case for the defence. A completely balanced view of the ordinary marriage. According to the marriage service, an honourable estate, existing for thousands of years and, no doubt, to continue for years to come. Even the animal kingdom, existing without the perils and pressures of human life, shows parallel examples of 'marriage' situations. The circumstances in which marriage finds itself will be ever changing but that shouldn't affect one's view of marriage itself. Finally, I know that your lordship and your wife have been married for a very long while and are still in love (you with your secretary and your wife with your gardener). They do say that people who have been married for a long time tend to stay married, proving that people who grey together, stay together.

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

## STRESSED OUT

Emily Nelson – Year 10

I cannot believe it. It has been one hour and I am still shaking! How could she do that? Does she expect me just to drop everything and do whatever she wants me to do? Well, I won't, I just won't. She can take her cup of tea and put it where...

'Staplehurst!' I was so mixed up in my thoughts that I nearly jumped right out of my seat. Other people were staring at me as though I had just screamed. I just stared right back at them. Some old lady tutted, turned and stared right back out of the window. Maybe I had screamed and had not realized it. Hum, anyway it didn't bother me. I am so mad at the moment I might as well have screamed. That might have got rid of my anger.

'Are you all right dear? You seemed kind of depressed,' some old lady leaned over my shoulder.

'Yes,' I said as I clenched my teeth, trying to control my anger, 'I'm fine.'

'Are you sure because it sometimes helps if you talk it out. When I was your age, I got really depressed because I was not doing very well at school and my friends.... Well, I had none, and I was getting really angry and then I got suspended from ...'

I cut her off, 'You know, I don't really want to talk about it and even if I did I would not talk to you just because you are on the same bus as me. And you know it is not because I am failing at school or have no friends, it's because of my stupid parents, not that it is any of your business. OK? Does that make you happy?' Now that felt good.

The old lady then started giving me a lecture on how young people behave these days and luckily I only had to listen to about three minutes of her speech because the bus stopped at my stop.

I grabbed my bags and piled out of the bus without saying 'thank you' or 'excuse me' to the bus driver or the people who were blocking my way.

'Hey!' someone shouted at me as I pushed past. 'Watch where you're going!'

'Oh, bite me!' I shouted back. People could really blow my blood pressure when it had already been raised so high that one more little thing could just set it off. I walked down the street quickly not looking at anyone like the people in London do during the rush hour. I pushed past people, kicked the puddles that had formed overnight and did not even look as I crossed the road.

'Hello!' I shouted. 'Hey, dad, it's me! Sorry to disturb you but mum has really gone too far this time. I know that she's probably called already to warn you that I would be over, and has probably told you about my outburst.' My dad walked into the room, put a file down, sat on the edge of the desk and listened to my raging.

'I know that it was just over a cup of tea but she has been really bugging me these last few days. I wish that I could divorce her like you did!'

'You don't mean that,' my dad explained.

'Yes I do. I hate her so much! She really annoys me! The way she thinks she owns me, the way she asks me to tidy my room, the way she asks me to put my clothes in the wash!' I sat down in an armchair as I said my last words. 'It's just too much pressure.'

'OK, I will talk to her today. In fact,' he looked at his watch, 'I will call her right now.'

I could not be bothered to argue as he picked up the phone and dialled his old home 'phone number.

'Carol? It's me. Yes, I'm fine, not that you care. What do you mean? What do I mean? You don't care if I'm fine or not. You would much rather that I would be dead so that you could stop the kids running to me every time that you have a go at them. No, she's here, I'll put her on.' He covered the speaker as he told me that I needed to speak to her. I shook my head and kept shaking it as he put the 'phone onto speaker.

'Alison! What do you think you are doing disturbing your father?'

'Mum, why are you trying to sound like you care because we all know that you don't.'

'Look, you listen here. You are to get yourself back home right now and if you don't then I will have to drive up to get you and by the time I have got in the car, driven up and collected you from your father's office I will be so stressed that you will be grounded for longer than you already are. And, John, if you don't make her get back down here then you know how much of an argument we will get in if I have to come and collect her and you don't want that because it might scare off your clients, and with that she put down the 'phone.

I left my dad's office five minutes later and by that time it had started to rain. I had to run to get on the bus that had just pulled in and I grabbed the last double seat that was there, moved over to the window and put my bags on the seat beside me so no-one would sit there.

As the bus started to move I looked out of the window. How has my life come to this? It was so perfect before and now I am living with a mother who hates and every time I run away to my dad he just pushes me back. I followed the rain on the windows with my fingers and slowly started to cry.

## My Pets

**Jack Vaughan – Year 7**

**H**ello, my name is Jack Vaughan. I prefer to write my name as Jak as they both sound the same but it doesn't matter.

I was born in Pembury Hospital in 1991 so that should make me twelve. I have a mum, Vivien, a dad, Peter, and a brother called Thomas who prefers to be called Tom. I live in Pembury and have a Nanna, Barbara, who also lives in Pembury which is very handy.

My family adores pets and we are dog mad. At the moment we have two Alsatians, one called Guinness and the other Zeus. Guinness is called Guinness simply because her mother was white and her dad was black, put them together, white and black, and you make a pint of Guinness. We have had her since she was a puppy when she was so cute. Zeus is from the RSPCA and he is all black.

When I was little (hadn't even started school yet) we looked after this longhaired Alsatian Oak. One day he started to cough up blood. We all got worried so we decided to take him to the vets. We discovered that he had a fungus growing on his lung; he got it removed and had stitches.

Later on I had a birthday party to go to so we had to leave him at home. We arrived back to find he had pulled out some of his stitches so we rushed him to the vet. When he got back to our house mum put an old T-shirt on him and an old sack on his back foot. He looked so funny!

When he retired as a guide dog we adopted him but about a year ago he had bad arthritis and he had to be put down. It was very sad as he was my best friend.

## A Letter

**Alex Pocock – Year 7**

Dear Mr. Duck

My name is Alexander Andrew Pocock, the father of Freddie (the frog). I am writing to say that I am outraged that my son has been put into this awful situation and my lawyer will soon be writing you a very strong letter.

When my son's friend brought home a frog I thought he had flipped. But when he came inside and explained the situation to me I was totally shocked. I asked why the science teacher hadn't come and given me an explanation himself but the boy said he didn't know.

So, I went to the science teacher myself but he tried to tell me it was Freddie's fault. He said he went to get some papers and when he came back Freddie was a frog. I think that it was very unprofessional of the teacher. Also, when I asked him why the papers could not wait he changed the subject completely.

The headmaster was just as bad when I visited him. He seemed more interested in keeping the matter out of the press rather than in my child's welfare. In conclusion, I am very angry with the science teacher and the headmaster and I would like the best scientists in the world flown in to work on changing my son back. Nothing less would start to compensate for the loss of my son.

Yours sincerely,

Alexander Andrew Pocock.

## The Great Match

**Freddie Hulbert – Year 7**

**I**t was a Sunday afternoon and I and my team were preparing for our opening match of the Newenden Cricket Festival. There were about 15-20 teams taking part and being one of the biggest festivals in the Under 12s season we naturally felt honoured to be invited. One of these teams was the Kent side. This county side, having already won this tournament four times, were confident that they would win and I must confess so was I - until we got to the final.

Our opponents, of course, were Kent and they were a vengeful and bloodthirsty Kent at that.

We lost the toss but still got to bowl. I arranged the field and chose my friend Douglass to bowl. The first few balls were rather good and I felt a bit more confident about the whole thing. Then things changed. Douglass had bowled one of them out and the captain was on strike.

There was silence - you could hear Dougy's feet as they ran fifteen paces along the soft grass. The ball was deadly straight and accurate but it was cracked miles. The captain called 'Yes!'

This went on for the next 23 overs until they were all out.

Now I was nervous, we were chasing 123 and we were a small village side facing a county side.

I sent Matthew out to bat. He and Ben got a few runs but were both out fairly soon.

After this had occurred with all the other members of the team I lost all hope. Me and Dougy went in to bat. We needed 52 between us.

We were doing well until the umpire said there were two overs left due to time. I began to grow nervous again. I could see Dougy was too. We still needed 22 runs but luckily Dougy smashed two sixes and a four. Things were looking good again but our spirits dropped (especially mine) when we saw who was bowling the last over - the Kent captain!

I was facing and I was a nervous wreck. My whole body was shaking...

The first ball struck, I defended it. There were claps from the background. Four more balls came and I defended them as well.

It was the last ball of the match and I needed to hit a six to win.

The umpire lowered his arm and the bowler came towards me. There was silence - it was like a film.

'SMACK!'

For a moment I didn't know whether it was my bat hitting the ball or my wickets snapping in half.

'Six!' shouted Dougy. I couldn't believe it. I was so pleased!

## The Snake

**Alex Pocock – Year 7**

This incident happened when my grandparents were staying with us one weekend. In the morning we were sitting having breakfast looking out into the garden. We have a pond halfway down one side of the garden and suddenly my mum said, 'What's that pipe doing in the pond?'

And my grandfather replied, 'Looks more like a snake to me.'

My dad and I went out to investigate what it was and it turned out to be a snake. Well, that was it. My mum ran upstairs like a hare with its tail alight. Then she issued commands out of the staircase window to my dad and me, who were trying to catch it, whilst my grandfather looked up what type of snake it was on the internet.

We finally caught it and it turned out to be a grass snake. We knew what attracted the snake to our garden. It was the pond which was crawling with lots of tasty frogs and fish. After that other snakes were drawn to our pond like magnets but none was as big as that first snake.

## Help! It's Nursery!

**Charlotte Forster – Year 7**

'Good morning, Nursery. Today we're going to learn the letter 'S'. No, not Superman, Sam, and do get down from that cupboard. I know Superman flies with a cape on but it's not the cape that makes him fly.'

'Harry, I don't think lego is the thing to stick up your nose.'

'Oh dear, is Sarah ill? Maybe Doctor Sophie can make you better.'

'Where's Maddy? I haven't seen her for a while. Oh, she's in the sandpit is she? I don't see her. What! She's under the sand. No, you don't put her there. You only bury dead things. No, I don't think you should kill her for now. Oh, help! Sophie I didn't mean a real operation.'

'Hello, Katy. What happened to your knee? No, I don't think I want your plaster on my nose.'

'I didn't think worms began with an 's', Phillip. And sliced worms don't count, either.'

'Yes, I'm sure your dad has a pet snake at home and it would be great if it stayed there.'

'Now come and sit on the mat and have a story.'

Phew! There goes the break bell. I need a cup of tea.

## Just Listen

**George Morgan – Year 7**

Teacher says – Just listen!  
Why don't you listen to me?  
Why don't you pay attention in class?  
Doesn't he see that I am trying my best?

Mum says – Just listen to me!  
Young man, sunshine of my life.  
You just march in and do your best.  
Doesn't she see that I am trying my best?

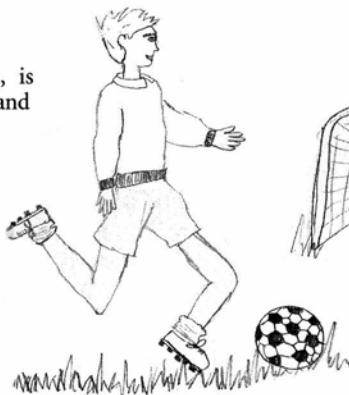
Dad says – Just listen to what I say!  
I pay money for your school, but you just throw it away.  
Just give that 110% extra work.  
Doesn't he see that I am trying my best?

I say – Why don't they listen to me?  
To see the stress that I am in.  
In order to stop the stress  
All they have to do is listen to me.

## Sport at Bethany

**Daniel Wright – Year 7**

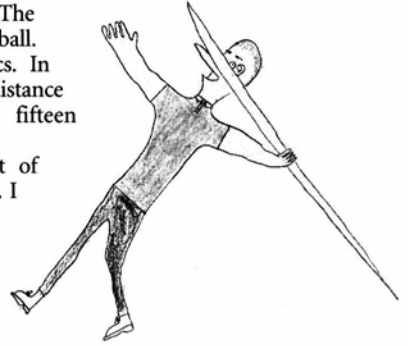
I think sport at Bethany, overall, is good. There is the climbing wall and swimming pool and many pitches to play on. We have a lot of lessons a week which are usually great fun. I enjoy football, rugby and swimming. The only problem is that Bethany normally loses its matches against other schools! Sport is best in the summer because we do cricket, swimming, athletics, softball and rounders.



**Gregory Lusted – Year 7**

At Bethany we do a lot of sport. The main sports are rugby and football. We also do cricket and athletics. In athletics I don't like the long distance runs like eight hundred and fifteen hundred metres races.

Personally, my favourite part of athletics is javelin and high jump. I do not like rugby as that involves running around a muddy pitch in the freezing cold. I only like swimming if the swimming pool is being heated and doesn't make you freeze up.



**Jessica Ferdinands – Year 7**

We have lots of sports here at Bethany. For the girls we do hockey, netball, basketball and squash in the winter and in the summer we do rounders, swimming and athletics. The boys do rugby, football, basketball and squash in the winter and in the summer they do cricket, swimming and athletics.

Every week we have four lessons of sport (which is good news for people who love sport, like I do).

My favourite sport is mostly running as well as netball and hockey. I enjoy all the sports a lot!

## My First Day at Bethany

**Charlie Potter – Year 7**

My first day at Bethany was quite nerve-racking. As soon as I went in I was sent to a common room and we all said a bit about ourselves, like where we live, what our old school was like and our names. Next we went round Bethany in pairs with a sheet of paper looking for things that were written on the sheet of paper, like who was the founder of Bethany and why the houses are named Kendon, Pengelly, The Orchard, Todmans and The Mount. After that we sorted ourselves into our forms and learned what teachers we had.



## A Poem About School

**A Class Poem by Year 7**

Set in the middle of nowhere,  
Surrounded by fields as far as the eye can see.

A little school Bethany, where  
Houses form a community.

Most of the time it's calm, but when  
the bell rings,  
Kids rule the school.

We take over History, we take over  
Maths,

That's what makes the teachers psychopaths.

Power freak prefects prowl like policemen,  
Teachers talk to tell of trouble,  
Whilst boffins' brains blow away their  
teachers  
The cool crew cruise at the back.

A stampede in the dining hall, jungle  
animals  
Rummage through the queue  
You can smell the maggots in the mashed  
potato.

Grey pie containing ... it's a mystery  
Meat too tough to chew, cabbage too sour to swallow  
A lump of custard and black bananas to follow.

Games teachers give orders like kings, shouting as  
Loud as a foghorn.  
Maths teachers boring as protractors,  
Whilst eager English teachers make you read and read.

House staff like sergeant majors, ordering you to  
Tidy your room.  
The History teacher bawls and roars,  
If you're unfortunate she breaks down doors.  
Wishing science teachers would just evaporate.

Prep, prep, prep, it's all we get, after that more  
Prep gets set.  
Boffins annoy everyone as they ask for extra prep.  
The clock strikes five and it is time to go home,  
To get away from the teachers' drone.

## The Funniest Thing which has Happened at Bethany so far

**Josh Townsend – Year 7**

One Thursday afternoon 7bi and me were standing outside the History room waiting to go in when Emeline Croome, the class bully, came in. Em was a bit annoyed and she started to have a go at everyone. Then she looked at me, picked up her huge bag and made an attempt to hit me with it. She just missed me by an inch. Then she had another go and missed again but this time she lost her balance and fell backwards over my bag. Everybody started laughing at her and she went bright red with embarrassment. Just as she got up the teacher walked up and we all went into class laughing about it.



## The Cave

**Greg Whitaker – Year 8**

The cave was packed full of every sort of treasure you could imagine. Gold coins littered the floor, gems were stuck in every side of the cave, crystal swords lay behind rocks and stalactites glistened emerald green with slime dripping from them.

They all climbed into the small entrance onto a platform carved out of a jagged stone. A weak, rotting rope bridge hung across a clear blue lagoon but in the very depth of the pool dark shadows lurked. They shuddered to think what they were. A huge waterfall plunged into the depth, producing white foamy spray. The treasure was so tempting but were they meant to recover it?

The bridge looked so unsafe but they couldn't stop themselves from crossing. He tapped it with his foot and with the faintest movement some of the rungs broke off and crashed into the water.

## My Worst Day at Bethany

**Philip Scott – Year 8**

The worst day at Bethany for me was 17th June 2003. This was because I had to sit my Year 8 Art exam which I made a real mess of. We had an hour to start and complete most or all of it. Beforehand we had about a week or two of work to prepare for it which I think I did well. But when I sat down to do it I did not feel very confident. Mr. Norgrove told us to begin and I started. I got about half way through the exam when I realised that I had made a chain of mistakes which had made the piece look scrappy so I threw it away and started again. However, this one did not feel right either so I threw that away as well. By the end of the hour all I had was the letters 'PIZZA' written and coloured. The worst thing of all was that I also completely forgot my preparation so I don't think I have got a very good mark.

**Jonathan Holyhead – Year 8**

When I first came to Bethany for the settling in day it was in fact a very sad day because it was September 11th 2001. There was a lot of concern about but we managed to get on with things as best we could. By the time it was lunch, however, the gloom was back because there was more bad news that both towers of the World Trade Centre were down and part of the Pentagon had been knocked out. We still tried to do our treasure hunt and have a bit of fun but we will always remember it was a very sad day.

## Boarding at Bethany School

**Alex Nelson – Year 8**

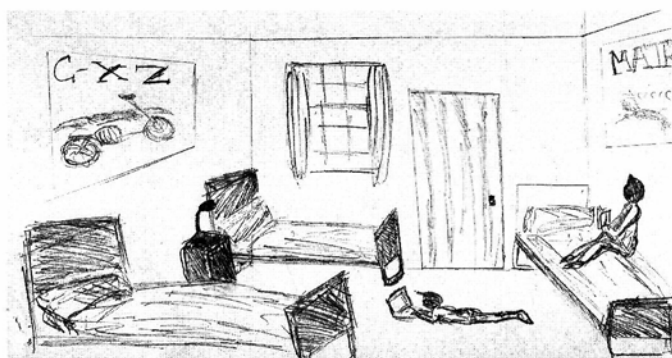
Boarding at Bethany is fun because you have the freedom to go around school, go swimming and play football. You get plenty of time to do your prep. And once you have finished you can play game consoles, sign out and play games on The Firs, play on your laptop or go round other houses. You get tea down at the canteen and if you don't like that get to have extra food back at the house. Summer is the best time because you can play in the cricket nets and enjoy proper games. Most of the boarders think that summer time is the best time because you are allowed to go swimming and just play about. So many people are boarding that some people have to be moved so that everyone can fit in because Bethany is a very popular school and many people from around the globe come to see the school. The house staff will help pupils with any problems they may be facing. Also, if you are having a problem with your prep, work the house monitors will help you.

**Abigail Lemar – Year 8**

Boarding at Bethany is good fun and there are always things to do. I would have to say that the summer is the best at boarding. There are many more things to do. We go swimming and play tennis and there's a house barbeque. At Old Poplars every summer there is a barbeque and there is always a bouncy castle. We have it in the back garden and two Lower Sixth Formers help with the cooking. In the winter there is not much to do but hopefully the television will help pass the time away along with the play station. Bed times are OK but I think a bit early. Year 7s have their lights out at 9.15 and Year 8s at 9.30, Year 9s and 10s at 10 and Year 11s at 10.30. These times are OK and you get used to them. Boarding is good fun as you are always with your closest friends and you can have little conversations at night. You never feel alone and it's cool to be with friends – you never have to worry about what time your mum and dad should pick you up.

**David Copeland – Year 8**

Boarding is great fun. It's better than being a day boy if you live far away because you have to get up really early to get the train or to get a bus. If you board, though, you can get up at 7.20 and walk to breakfast. In the evenings you can get changed and go to tea. After tea you get a prep period. Usually you get half an hour but on Wednesdays and Fridays you get an hour. There are lots of things to do in the house, like table tennis, pool table, PS1 and 2, Sky and Nintendo. Our curfew is: for Year 7 upstairs at 8.30, lights out at 9 and all silent by 9.30. For Year 8 upstairs at 9, lights out at 9.30 and all silent at 10. In the evenings in the summer you can sign out and play football, tennis or go to another house. If the teacher who is on duty will take you, you can go swimming.



## How £1,000,000 Could Be Best Spent at Bethany

**Callum Golds – Year 8**

I would put the money towards a new science block and better equipment for the houses. The science labs have been there for too long and it's about time proper ones were built instead of having timber buildings.

I would also make a few improvements to the school such as getting better minibuses and a few repairs to the older buildings. Then, if there's a bit left over, give it to the teachers.

### Lloyd Pritchard – Year 8

I think we should either have a new dining room or an indoor swimming pool, with a wave system for surfing. It should be really powerful.

## How Bethany Compares with my Previous School

### Lloyd Pritchard – Year 8

There is a big difference between my old school and Bethany. The biggest difference is Bethany is a much bigger school than Frant. Frant had only 98 pupils compared with 350 or so people at Bethany. At my old school there were only eight teachers. Bethany doesn't have a playground which I think is better because you can go freely around the school, within reason.

I think Bethany is a better school.

## Come to Bethany

### Elfi Kormawa – Year 8

Come to Bethany we are cool  
If you come, you'll be sure to love school.  
All the kids are fun, fun, fun.  
So come to Bethany. Run, run, run!  
Pack your bags and don't be late  
And don't forget to bring a mate.

Beautiful scenery  
Evergreen forest  
Trusting teachers  
Happy people and smiling faces  
Anybody can come here  
Never casts anybody away  
You're bound to love it in Bethany.

## Ballad of the Titanic

### Shannon Ainslie – Year 8

The beauty of the boat drew near,  
Folk wait with bated breath  
Then through the fog her grandness clear,  
This journey would be the test.

Her horn it blew, the time had come,  
To leave the harbour for ever.  
They were not to know the cost of their life,  
For they would return never.

Sailing out across the sea,  
There was no land in sight.  
America was their destination to be,  
Their future, it did look bright.

Then suddenly all felt the blow,  
The Ocean, it gushed around.  
Their courage shrank, it did not grow,  
They felt they had hit the ground.

And elegantly the ship went down  
In all her pride and elegance  
As an angel in his sacred gown  
Blessed the ship, at all expense.

But on the day the iceberg hit  
Mother Nature did not give time to spend  
So she fell to the bottom of the deep blue pit  
The unsinkable had come to an end.

## What I Like About Tuck at Bethany

### Chris Hall – Year 8

The tuck shop at Bethany is really good once you get in. The queue, however, can get really long at break times very quickly. The answer is to get there at the very start of break. When you get in to the tuck shop you get to buy nearly anything you want. My favourite things are Panda Pops which are drinks and this long green thing which tastes really nice.

You can get wine gums, rolo, fruit pastilles, cakes and lots of other stuff but the best thing is it is so cheap. The cheapest things are 1p sweets and 2p sweets and nobody can complain at that, can they?

## School Poem

### A Class Poem by Year 8

The crunch of gravel fills us with dread  
As the bus pulls in with us half dead.  
We step off the bus as the cars pass by  
Dragging our bags with the house in our eye.  
Off to breakfast in the cold morning air.

The teachers like witches and devils  
Dishing out prep. like a beach full of pebbles  
Their eyes growling threats  
That we always regret  
And they never forget  
The prep. that they've set.

It's terrible, the torture they are scheming  
The textbooks that they're slamming  
The questions they are planning  
The games that they are banning.  
You can hear the children screaming  
From the floor to the ceiling.

What's behind that big wooden door?  
A huge ugly creature with a deadly roar?  
As the teachers give detentions out  
You hear the children scream and shout.

Queuing and queuing, waiting and waiting  
What unimaginative meals are they creating?  
I really do hate school meals  
Sausages swimming on plates like eels.  
Into watery brown gravy, dollops of mash  
Join them with a big slushy splash.

The classroom is like a pit of fire  
The teachers give up and decide to retire.  
Learning is being beaten with a spiky stick  
By the teachers who think we're very thick.  
Class is being locked in a room with a devil.  
Survival in this hell deserves a medal.

Science is like being a crashing rocket  
French is a subject that fits your pocket.  
Maths is a puzzle for you to decode  
History is about all things old.  
English is a maze of words  
Opening up many new worlds.

Religious Studies is like dying young  
While in choir we nearly burst a lung.  
Geography is a globe spinning around and around  
Games is being run into the ground.  
In ICT we get to publish  
But prep. builds up like a heap of rubbish.

I love to go home it fills me with joy  
As I step off the bus with a packet of Macoys.  
The boarders rumble and tumble off to tea  
Back to the house is the normal routine.  
Time to relax, watch TV and play.  
After homework it's back to school the next day.

## Limerick

### Seb Baker – Year 9

There was a boy called Moo  
Who actually owned a zoo  
He looked at a monkey  
And thought it was hunkey  
And now he's gone down with the 'flu.

There was a man called Wayne  
Who was totally filled with pain  
He went to the nurse  
But she just nicked his purse  
And then stuck his head down the drain.

There once was a baby call Foggorty  
Who was rather keen on his yoghurt. He  
Sat in his highchair  
Shouted, 'Give me my share!'  
I like the one that is chochlorty.

### Charlie Potter and the Curtisden Stone

It was a dark night in The Mount at Bethany School and everyone was sleeping, apart from one boy named Charlie Potter who was still awake doing the Potions homework that Professor Lawrence had given him and the rest of his class. He had set them a task that Charlie did not understand at all and he had to make sure he drew a graph. His experiment on mixing hydrogen and thistle juice had gone terribly wrong. He had blown open the test tube that he was mixing the two substances in and splashed the solution all over the work space, making a big hole in the wood. At this point Professor Lawrence promptly gave him a detention.

Charlie closed his exercise book in boredom and frustration, sighing as he did so. He didn't know how he was going to get out of doing his homework. Typically, he had Potions as his first lesson tomorrow. So Charlie put his book back into his bag and walked up to his dormitory, wondering what to do. He could go to Professor Snorey and say that he was getting set way too much homework and that Professor Lawrence was being a pain. Then again, Charlie didn't want to give Professor Lawrence the satisfaction of hearing that he had told Snorey that he had been mean to him.

Charlie opened the dormitory door and walked in and saw that James Weasley (Charlie's best mate) was sleeping silently in the corner. Charlie took off his robes and got into pyjamas, still wondering what Professor Lawrence would say first lesson tomorrow. He got into bed and lay awake for a while thinking about all the lessons he had tomorrow. He had Potions with Professor Lawrence, Divination with Professor Smith, Defence Against the Dark Arts with Professor Wilkinson and History of Magic with Professor Davis. As Charlie started going to sleep, the zit on his nose started throbbing painfully and he thought immediately of Johnson, the powerful spick and span sorceress of Todmans. He was then thrown into an uneasy sleep, filled with nightmares of the lessons he had the next day.

At daylight, Charlie awoke abruptly in a cold sweat.

'Rough night then,' said James, grinning at the sight of Charlie almost falling of his bed and sweating.

'You couldn't imagine,' replied Charlie, switching between hot and cold flushes. 'C'mon, let's go down to breakfast, it'll probably do me good.'

So he dressed into his robes and hurried off down the stairs of The Mount.

As Charlie and James walked up The Mount Path together, they passed Marriott the caretaker and also Whisky his cat. Marriott looked at them both disapprovingly, and Whisky hissed at them menacingly. Charlie and James didn't pay any attention to this because they got the same sort of reception from both of them every time.

As they got to the top of The Mount Path and went past the Hayward Tower they heard footsteps behind them and as they looked round they saw Georgie Granger, her shrill voice shouting:

'Morning Charlie, morning James. Hey, wait up!'

She came running up to them, gasping for breath.

'Have you found out any more on the Curtisden Stone yet?' asked Charlie, still wondering why Snorey wouldn't tell him anything about it.

'Yes,' Georgie said, as they walked into the Great Dining Hall door.

Picking themselves up and dusting themselves down, Georgie continued 'I have found out that whoever touches it gets all the knowledge needed to guarantee straight As in every subject!'

She looked at them both, apparently very pleased with herself that she had found this out all on her own.

'I suppose Snorey is keeping it a big secret,' said Charlie, as he put out his plate for cereal. Mrs.

Drinkwater waved her spoon saying 'Cereoso' and cereal appeared in his bowl. He then went to sit down with the others.

'You know,' said Charlie in a hushed voice, 'I really do wonder why the Curtisden Stone is being kept such a big secret. Maybe the school is afraid of having someone who knows everything about everything within its boundaries.'

'Yeah, Charlie, you're probably right, but ...' Georgie tailed off in mid-sentence. 'Charlie, I don't believe it! Look into your bowl!'

Charlie looked and there staring him in the face was the Curtisden Stone; a small, polished stone with a picture of the Bethany tree engraved on it.

'Should... should I touch it?' asked Charlie, looking up at James and Georgie. He reached to touch it, then hesitated. 'Is it wrong?' he said.

'Oi, have you washed your hands!' yelled Drinkwater.

Ignoring her, he reached into his bowl and touched the stone.

Everything was plunged into darkness. Charlie was lying on the floor of a room that was pitch black. The darkness swallowed him up. It was like a heavy, dense black fog had just descended inside the Great Dining Hall, and there was silence. His heart was throbbing and the zit on his nose was stinging painfully. Just as he was going to say something he heard a voice that came from somewhere within the gloom say:

'Hello, Charlie!'

The voice was quite high pitched and was definitely a woman's voice. It seemed to be coming from behind him and as he wheeled round there, standing in front of him, was Johnson, sneering at him.

'I've waited a long time for this moment,' she said in a calm, cool voice.

'What are you doing here?' asked Charlie, his heart now pounding so much it was painful.

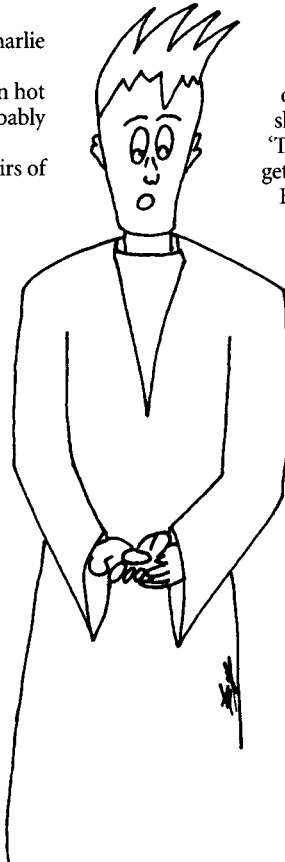
'Well, you know that the girls rounders team is short of a first base. I have a plan,' she said, sneering at him. 'There are far too many boys in this place so I'm going to transmogrify you into Charlene Potter. Oh, and before you ask,' she said as Charlie opened his mouth to speak, 'the Curtisden Stone doesn't really give you the best school knowledge. It was just a myth to lure unsuspecting, silly little boys such as yourself to touch it and in doing so be brought before me. I was rather lucky that the first person to touch it was you. I was rather hoping it would be! But enough of this small chit-chat Potter, now it is time to change!'

Johnson lifted up the rounders bat that she had been carrying in her hand and shouted 'Isomatico', and a dozen maths books came flying out of the bat and smashed against the side of Charlie's head. He felt the impact and was knocked to the floor, crouching on his hands and knees.

'Abbtrosa,' he heard her yell, and four very heavy Shakespeare books came tumbling out and thumped Charlie hard on the back, knocking him completely to the floor. Johnson then walked up to him and said in a loud, shrill voice 'I'm sorry Charlie, but now it is time... McCALLSMITHINGLATERY!', she screamed, and a French flag came whizzing out of the end of the rounders bat and wrapped itself around his head, slowly suffocating him.

'This is it,' thought Charlie. 'This is it. It's all over now. I can't get out of this one.'

But there we must leave it! However, don't worry ... Charlie must get out of this because there are still two more stories to write to fulfil the contract with the publisher!



## The Best Football Match I Have Ever Played in at Bethany School

Lewis Phillips – Year 9

The best football match I have ever played in was against Newlands School. I was playing for the Junior Colts 'A' team as striker for the first time. I had yet to score a single goal in the season so far and I was determined to score in this match.

It was a very cold day and it was a midday kick off. We started well as we had quite a lot of the possession.

The first shot I had on goal was the first goal of the game and I was so happy. I had scored my first goal of the season. After that goal the team was determined to score a second and we did after a few minutes. I scored another two goals after the second to make it 4-0 at half time. I had scored a first half hat trick for the first time in my life. The team were determined to get a few more goals. We scored another seven goals in the second half, including my fourth goal (which was a fluke!). The final score was 11-0. This was the best football match I have ever played in because I scored four goals and it was the team's best performance of the season.

## My Worst Day/Night at Bethany

**Michael Baker – Year 9**

My worst day/night at school was in Year 7, 2002. It was when a big thunderstorm broke during the night and a strong wind blew. All the telephone lines and power cables fell down and the whole school had a power cut. None of the day boys could come into school because of trees on the road. At first it was all right but then we were made to do lessons and because there was only a few of us the lessons were one-to-one!

## My Funniest Day at School

**Michael Baker – Year 9**

I have not had very many funny days at school because school is school. But there is one day that I remember last year. I was in Year 8, Set 2 for English – Mr. Cullen's class. Mr. Cullen's class was really quite different from others and this was probably because he is so forgetful.

One day when we had English he forgot his glasses. He could not remember where he put them down and he searched everywhere for them; in the Admin block, in his desk, in the Staff Common Room, in his cupboard and in his jacket pockets but he couldn't find them anywhere. He spent the best part of the lesson looking for his glasses and they had been on the bookshelf near me the whole time. I spotted them just as he left.

## My Hero

**Michael Blacker – Year 9**

*The British Dyslexia Association in conjunction with the Dyslexia Institute holds the 'As I See It' competition annually. It is a national competition open to dyslexic people of all ages in the UK. There are three sections, photography, art and writing and Michael entered the writing section of 11-14 year olds. One of the topics given was 'My Hero' and the competition required the pupils to write a poem, or prose, of between 100 and 1,000 words. Michael chose to write a poem about Nelson Mandela and his fight for equality in South Africa and how other heroes (such as footballers and pop stars) have such superficial qualities and achievements when compared with Mandela. Michael wrote about how we should recognise real qualities whereas today's society often values materialistic things. Michael won a cheque for £200 (joint First Prize) which was presented to him in London earlier this year.*

RM

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 you  
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!

## 'Jane Eyre' The Ending

**Sam Jones – Year 9**

Later that day Jane was wandering around the garden picking some flowers and smelling them. She picked up a dark grey and black one with a yellow centre. She looked at it for a while, it reminded her of someone, someone she knew but she couldn't figure out whom. She looked at it a bit closer then suddenly it came to her – it was Mr. Rochester. Had she really wanted to marry him? Was he as dull as everybody made out? Why was it this flower, the dull one, made her think of him? Maybe she just wanted to do something with her life before it was too late.

A few minutes later St John came running out shouting, 'Jane, Jane, look at this, look at this!'

He handed Jane an envelope on which it read 'Mrs Eyre'. She opened it. It was a letter that only had a few lines. It read:

'Dear Jane,

As you know, Mr. Rochester had a rare disease called hipponoficees. It affects the heart. Well, unfortunately, on Monday he passed away in his sleep. We hope you can attend the funeral tomorrow. It will be black tie, as usual.

Thanks very much.'

Jane dropped the letter and burst into tears. She fell into St John's arms. She never knew that Mr. Rochester had suffered from any kind of disease let alone one she couldn't read. Maybe it was a good idea that she and Mr. Rochester didn't get married after all but how come it felt so right? Well, there was no point in worrying about it, now he was dead. Jane thought it was only right that she got her clothes ready for the funeral. But what she thought was strange was that no one had signed the letter. Maybe they forgot. Or maybe, they didn't want Jane to know who wrote it.

The next day Jane was dressed and on her way to the funeral. When she arrived she was shocked. No one was there. What had happened?

## 'Jane Eyre' – The Ending

**Katie Woodward – Year 9**

Jane Eyre was settling in at the new school. Her teaching was improving and her students were learning well, too. Jane Eyre was soon teaching a higher year and eventually became headmistress. But on the 25th December Mr. Rochester came back for his long lost love. Jane was living in her new house on Head Grove Lane. She was rattling a present next to her ear trying to figure out what was in the mystery box.

Mr. Rochester had grown a long whiskery moustache and the melting snow formed icicles on it. Jane was puzzled when she heard a loud coughing sound outside her window. She hesitated for a moment and then opened her door. She thought it might be carollers but Mr. Rochester appeared from behind her letterbox.

'Hello. Don't stand out here, you will catch cold!,' Jane said to the stranger.

'Oh, how kind of you, Miss Jane Eyre,' said Mr. Rochester, hoping for her to recognise him, even though he had aged over the last ten years.

'What's your name sir? Would you like some cocoa?' Jane said with a warm heart.

'Don't you know? Don't you remember me?' he replied now knowing full well that she hadn't a clue who he was.

'No, please would you kindly tell me your name, sir,' Jane insisted.

'My name is Mr. Rochester. I was your fiancé and I would love to have a warm cup of cocoa'

Jane replied, rather shocked, 'How dare you come back here on Christmas Day and spoil my Christmas. You have a wife and you didn't tell me and now you want to come into my house and have a cup of cocoa! You have such a nerve Mr. Rochester. You haven't changed a bit!'

'I'm sorry, all I wanted to do was talk,' he pleaded.

'We could have talked ten years ago,' Jane shouted.

'I've got a divorce and I want you to be my new wife,' he continued.

Mr. Rochester was her first love. She had always loved him but her life was in Headcorn now and she was happy.

'I can't marry you.'

Mr. Rochester was disappointed and started to beg at her feet.

Jane had never seen him like this. She closed her door and broke down crying. She couldn't decide what was the right thing to do.

She lived in her lonely house until she was old and wrinkly knowing she made the wrong decision when Mr. Rochester visited.



## Goldfish

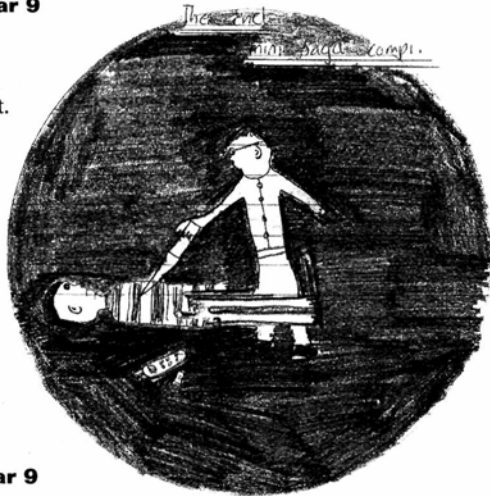
**Richard Davies – Year 9**

Two goldfish swimming in a bowl.  
 'Have I seen you around here before?'  
 'No, I don't think so.'  
 'Well, my name is Bob.'  
 'Mine is Bill.'  
 'Nice to meet you.'  
 'Nice to meet you too.'  
 'See you around.'  
 They swim around the bowl once.  
 'Have I seen you before?'

## Why?

**Karl Storey – Year 9**

I was there.  
 I saw it.  
 I knew about it.  
 But I couldn't stop it.  
 I felt it.  
 I dreamt about it.  
 But I couldn't do  
 anything about  
 it.  
 I was stabbed.  
 I was helpless.  
 I was friendless.  
 All because a man  
 wanted my  
 phone.



## The Nice Punk

**Chris Cook – Year 9**

He doesn't care  
 What he wears.

He doesn't care  
 About his hair.

He doesn't care  
 About his ear.

He doesn't care  
 About his shirt

He doesn't care  
 About his enemies.

He does care  
 About his friends.

He cares  
 About his mum.

## Penalty

**Simon Hunter – Year 9**

**P**ut the ball down. Tension was in the air. People held their breath. My heart beat. I ran. The wind was hard. People gasped. I hit the ball and it felt like the world and the weight of a rock was in it. I couldn't believe it. Goal!

## Exhilaration

**Ben Townsend – Year 9**

Rough air blowing through my hair.  
 Cold salty spray of the fierce rippling waves.  
 Waist deep in the swirling water.  
 Crash after crash  
 Wave upon wave  
 I surf and surf.  
 Bobbing up and down  
 On the ocean sea.  
 Over each wave I see the next  
 Endless upon endless fun.

## Why?

**James McConnachie – Year 9**

**H**e did not see them coming. Nothing but shadows skimming across the asphalt. It was too late when he became aware of their presence. The knife had practically entered his body. Lying there on the paving, bleeding. Thoughts of his family. Why was this happening? Then he thought no more...

## No-one Knows the Future

**Milton Cato – Year 9**

1914  
 'Alright, Fred?'  
 'Heard about the war?'  
 'Ah! Won't affect us; it'll be over by Christmas.'

1918  
 'Fred's been a different man after that war, they all say.'

2003  
 'Alright, Alex?'  
 'Heard about the war?'  
 'Ah! Won't affect us, won't last very long.'

Alex has been a different man after that war.

## The Freedom Fighter

**Alex Sangster – Year 10**

The world around us is like a cosmic force field  
 Where people are subdued to hatred, torture  
 War and Politics.  
 But there are people who bring happiness  
 And see the world not as a prison but as the gate to freedom  
 They are the freedom fighters.  
 The hippies.  
 People who believe in free love not hatred!  
 Peace not war!  
 And freedom of speech.  
 They stand up for what they believe  
 And so should you!

## Why Hooligans and Troublemakers Should Not Be Allowed to go to Football Fixtures

**Dominic Best – Year 10**

**I** believe that football hooligans should not be allowed to go to football fixtures.

Football hooliganism is ruining the game of football. The game of football has been associated with violence since its beginnings in 13th century England. In the medieval times, football matches involved hundreds of players and were essentially pitched battles between the young men of rival villages and towns, often used as opportunities to settle old feuds, personal arguments and land disputes. A much more disciplined game, introduced to Europe in the 1900s, was the reformed pastime of the British aristocracy. Other European countries adopted this form of the game, associated with Victorian values of fair play and restrained enthusiasm. Only two periods in British history have been relatively free of football-related violence; the inter-war years and the decade following the Second World War. The behaviour now known as 'football hooliganism' originated in England in the early 1960s, and has been linked with the televising of matches (and of pitch invasions, riots, etc.) and with the 'reclaiming' of the game by the working classes.

Football hooliganism, once known as the 'British Disease', has been for many years a major cause for concern throughout Europe – particularly in Germany, Holland, Italy and Belgium, as well as in the UK. Substantial disturbances at football matches have also been witnessed in Greece, the Czech Republic, Denmark and Austria. Recent debates in the European Parliament and at national government level in many EC countries have highlighted a growing sense of frustration about our apparent inability to curb or redirect the anti-social behaviour of a minority of football supporters which constitutes the problem. And the horrific accident of 38 dead Juventus fans at the Heysel Stadium continues to haunt any debate about the causes and the cure of football violence. By now you are probably asking yourself, what do football hooligans actually do?

Football hooligans direct antisocial behaviour towards the game of football, including verbal and physical abuse, racism and foul language. Some fans are determined to behave badly during a match even if their

team plays good football. They don't really care about football or their team. Most people think that physical violence is the worst offence with some football matches being left like a fight scene from 'Braveheart'. Many examples can be given of physical violence, for instance about 50 Luton fans recently pushed onto the pitch past stewards trying to keep them in their enclosure. With no police in the ground they stood for five minutes taunting home fans before crossing the field unchallenged to attack them. It took ten minutes for police in riot gear to arrive from outside and restore order. Also Daniel Nivel, a 44-year-old French policeman was beaten by around 50 German hooligans at Lens on June 21 1998 during the football World Cup in France. Nivel, who was badly injured, fell into a coma and only emerged from this six weeks later. Though he has been making steady progress he is still suffering severe problems with speaking and understanding.

To conclude, football hooligans should not be allowed to go to football fixtures because they cause unnecessary trouble which may include racist, fascist or violent comments. The actions of football hooligans spoil the enjoyment of the game. Solving the problem is very hard but the steps that police and some football clubs are taking are moving things in the right direction.

## Pink-Oink

**Melanie Reeves and Harriet Smith - Year 10**

There was once a pig called Pink,  
Who used to drink from the sink,  
But his owners called him Blink,  
As he would constantly wink.  
One day he went to the lake  
For a quick swim then a shake.  
But Pink didn't think  
He started to sink.  
And that was the end of Pink

## A Tragic Climb

**Melanie Reeves and Sophie Nowne - Year 10**

It was nearly daybreak as we started to climb up the western side of the valley overlooking the little village of Lupeak. Isabel and I were art and photography students and knew that at daybreak when the sun rose the photos that could be taken would be fantastic. As we began to climb we noticed the strange behaviour of a little mouse that acted not as a normal mouse would do. It didn't scurry away as we approached, instead it stayed in the middle of the field huddled up. We thought this was rather weird and did not dwell on it. We just took a picture to remember the moment.

We continued to scramble up the steep valley sweating. Soon enough we were half way. Suddenly Isabel tripped and fell on a rock, grazing her leg on a sharp, jagged edge. I ran to her and helped her up but she could barely walk. I put her arm around me and helped her to walk up the valley.

All of a sudden we noticed some large birds up ahead. They were looking around, looking rather confused. I stopped and stared at them as Isabel continued to struggle up the valley. They began to squawk and squeal as I approached them and then began to flap their wings but they didn't fly anywhere.

I had never seen anything like this before and it scared me a bit as these birds were enormous and rather scary. I told Isabel and she looked at the birds but by the time she had turned around they really had flown away making no noise as they left.

Isabel shook her head and said not to worry about it and just to help her get to the top of the valley, take the photos and worry about the animals later. We reached the top just in time to catch the sunrise. About half an hour later and with about ten magnificent photos taken we encountered the first tremor of the earthquake.

I had never seen anyone look as scared as Isabel looked at that very moment. She glanced at me but I could not look at her, my eyes were fixed on the village down below where our parents were. The ground shook harder and Isabel began to scream at the top of her voice. I opened my mouth but nothing came out. I fell to the ground, landing hard on the left side of my hip but was too scared even to notice the pain.

Isabel began to weep and fell to the ground next to me. She held me tight and began to cry harder. I also began to cry as I sat there next to her. Then I saw it, the whole village down below seemed to be swaying from side to side. Buildings were falling down and the screams from the children in the village could be heard.

I slowly rose to my feet and with a look of disbelief on my face whispered in a hoarse voice, 'Mum, Dad'. Isabel stayed on the ground and screamed in pain as a tree fell next to her and a huge branch hit her.

'Isabel!' I screamed as I ran to her. The tree had landed on her and she was pinned to the ground. She could not get up...

## Sports Day

**Emily Nelson - Year 11**

In the heat of the sun  
There's a blast from a gun  
And the sprinters take off to win.  
Their power is climbing  
Their energy firing  
As they dash for the finishing line.

Their fear is mounting  
They hear screaming and shouting  
Coming from the crowd above.  
The one at the back is closing the gap  
And others are starting to shove.

At the beginning  
The guy that is winning  
Has a blast of speeding might.  
But now he is slowing  
His sweat freely flowing  
As the next guy is making it tight.

The smile that he gave  
Along with a wave  
Stuck in their minds for years  
He held up to the sun  
The cup that he won  
And humbly accepted their cheers.

## The Door Marked 'Private'

**Bertie Chambers - Year 11**

Through the ancient garden  
A shade of aged glory  
I wind past the weeping willow.  
There I stood before the door  
marked 'Private'.

Many have entered, few have  
returned.  
Time went by and the light  
faded.  
The darkness grew, and I began  
to lose my sight.

Gently I turned the handle  
The door creaked open.  
I silently slipped through the  
door.  
Mist filled the room.  
Carefully my hands moved along  
the smooth wall  
Finally reaching a jagged switch.

Before my eyes stood a long  
narrow hallway.  
Doors line the white washed  
walls on both sides.  
All doors boasting an engraved  
sign:  
Each door marked 'Private'.

## Britain - It's all in the Name

**Rachel Smyth - Year 11**

Britain - oh what a name!  
The big UK.  
The best of the best.  
The British Bulldog.

They call it the best of British.  
As we surely are.  
The principle of love for others.  
Flows thickly through our veins.



'We'll fight for our country'.  
 'For the King!' they used to say.  
 The Knights of the Round Table.  
 King Arthur was his name.

The days of chivalry still live on.  
 The glories of the past are never gone.  
 It'll never fade away.  
 It will stay with us every single day.

Be proud of our country.  
 Be proud of its name.  
 Be proud of our Royal Family.  
 For that is the game.

The game which we play.  
 The game in which we succeed.  
 A game of pride.  
 A game which we lead.

One last thought.  
 I have one thing left to say.  
 Br proud of your country.  
 Be proud of your name.

For you are the best of British.  
 It's all in the name!

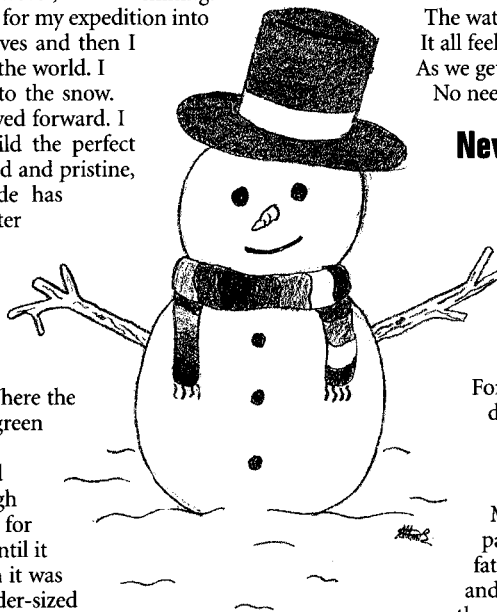
## The Greatest Snowman in the World

**Ruaraidh Anderson – Year 11**

As the snow fell I looked out of my window to see a great blanket of white covering the hilly ground. The sun, however, was still shining.

I did not need to change into thicker clothes for my expedition into the snow. All I needed was a thick pair of gloves and then I would be set to make the greatest snowman in the world. I edged out of my door and took a step out into the snow. There was a crunching sound every time I moved forward. I trudged on looking for a perfect spot to build the perfect snowman. The snow everywhere was untouched and pristine, like a beach in the morning once high tide has smoothed its surface. But here there was no water or buckets and spades, just crisp white snow. I found a huge field with a great abundance of snow and I started to form a snowball in my hands which I then placed on the ground and started to roll. At first there was little difference in the size of the ball but as I kept rolling it slowly got bigger and bigger. Where the ball had been there was no snow – just the green grass left behind.

The snowball was too heavy to roll. I could now start a new one for the head. I went through the same laborious process for this one as I did for the last but I made sure that I did not push it until it was as big as the body. Instead, I stopped when it was half the size. Locking my fingers round the boulder-sized ball, I squatted down and heaved it up onto the vast body of the snowman. The body was now complete except for the arms. I walked round the field looking for suitably sized twigs. I eventually came across two half buried in the snow under the roots of an ancient oak. These I then stuck in the sides of the snowman and he was now finished. To make him look more respectable I needed to clothe him. I ran to the house, grabbed a bright red hat, a huge coat and a multicoloured scarf and returned to the snowman. I stood back to take a look at what I had created. I was proud! He looked as good as any man that ever lived. I could almost imagine that he was a real man. But no, this was impossible. He was only snow; there was no way that he could be alive.



## Time Gone By

**Lucy Thomson – Year 11**

Now this time has gone  
 It's something I look upon  
 With great joy and pride  
 My time here like a ride  
 Through the ups and through the downs

The place still stayed the same.  
 My only claim to fame  
 Being part of this feeling,  
 When away always dreaming.  
 Hoping that when back it will be as before  
 We never wished for anything more  
 That is what we will for evermore adore.

## Blown by the Wind

**Lucy Thomson – Year 11**

As the smoke rises  
 The air always clears.  
 It leaves me with this feeling deep inside  
 As I mutter under my breath at passers-by.  
 I become aware of something missing.  
 It becomes apparent to us all when things begin to relax.

It's like we are blown by the wind.  
 Our opinion becomes the same as our voice.  
 Becomes more recognisable to the world.

As the fire rises  
 The atmosphere dulls.  
 It feels like this is all that can be.  
 I scream at the top of my lungs in an empty street.  
 I become aware of something missing.  
 It is highlighted when times get tough.

It is like we are burned by the sun.  
 Our opinions become the same as our voice.  
 Becomes more recognisable to the world.

As the rain falls  
 The waters flow.  
 It all feels so right now.  
 As we get together and remember the last time.  
 No need to scream, no need to mutter.

## Never Look Back

**Abby-Jane Hunt – Year 11**

The haze was slowly clearing up bit by bit, little by little. A grey mist was transforming into a summer's day. Everything was beginning to make sense again. Finally, Melissa was able to use her eyes to their full potential. She'd woken up - but for how long?

For the past two months Melissa had spent her weeks drifting in and out of consciousness. It was anybody's guess when she would return to reality but it was no secret how she came to be in hospital to begin with.

Melissa had been returning home after a wild party, twenty minutes later than allowed by her father, when she decided it might save some time and a blazing row if she were to take a shortcut through the woods. Bad mistake. Melissa was ambushed by a group of local yobs and brutally battered. Worse still, she had managed to dial her home number whilst being attacked and her little sister heard the whole brutal business.

Since that awful night the few minutes of the day that Melissa was awake she spent tormenting herself by remembering the whole event. The event that led to her being in hospital. Her dad being next to her bed at all hours of the day. The event that lost her dad his job. As far as Melissa was concerned, it was all her fault. Why did she take that shortcut when her mother forbade her to do so? It was all her fault.

The haze was slowly clearing up again, bit by bit, little by little. This time, however, it wasn't the bland hospital cabinets that Melissa adjusted her eyes to, it was a dark, oak wardrobe. In fact, as Melissa's deep hazel eyes focused once and for all it became quite clear that everything about her room had changed. Her bed was a fabulous four-poster with draping curtains, her ceiling covered in authentic wooden beams. This was hardly the stereotypical, sterilised hospital room she was used to waking up in. Maybe that's because it wasn't.

Melissa was walking now, except she wasn't. Well, not personally. Melissa was being walked down a long narrow corridor then left down

a majestic set of stairs. That's when it clicked for her. It wasn't her walking; she just thought she was walking when really she was just seeing everything through someone else's eyes. In a different place, a different time.

'Agggghh!' 'Save us!', 'Tell my wife I love her.' The miasma was clearing once more, this time to a great commotion. Melissa was 'standing' on what seemed to be the top deck of the ocean cruise liner. People were running hysterically this way and then changing course to run in the opposite direction. A string quartet was playing faintly in the background and children were screaming as they were loaded into lifeboats leaving their fathers behind. Once more everything was starting to make sense for Melissa; she was on board the Titanic, it was April 14th 1912. Whose body Melissa was in she didn't know, yet she didn't care either. Why on earth was she on the Titanic in the first place?

Water surrounded Melissa. Everywhere she turned she couldn't escape. The pressure was unbelievable. Only it wasn't Melissa that the water was surrounding. Screams of 'Kate, Kate, where are you?' could be heard from a lifeboat nearby. So that's who the girl was that Melissa was thinking for. So, it wasn't Melissa who was drowning, it was Kate, and it was Kate who was dying. Melissa needed to act, and fast.

A white cabinet. Melissa was back in the real world. Her head thumped like a heart with regular rhythmic pounding. Something was different, though. Melissa was actually paying attention to her heart and not her attack for the first time in ages.

On the bedside table was a vase and in the vase stood a big bunch of roses. Leaning against the vase was a tiny compact envelope; inside the envelope a small message.

'Thank you, and don't look back. Kate,' As Melissa read, her fair cheeks flinched. The pain as a smile spread over her battered face was unbearable. Despite this fact, Melissa was more content than she had been for ages...

The fog clouded in, Kate was in a lifeboat, waving.

The fog departed forever, disappearing to find someone else's needy shoulders to settle on. Melissa knew what she had to do – focus forward not backwards. It wasn't her fault that her father had lost his job; it wasn't her fault she was in hospital. She no longer blamed herself and with such a revelation the clouds parted and the sun shone through.

## Reactions

### Henry Leipold – Lower Sixth

It starts, a shiver.

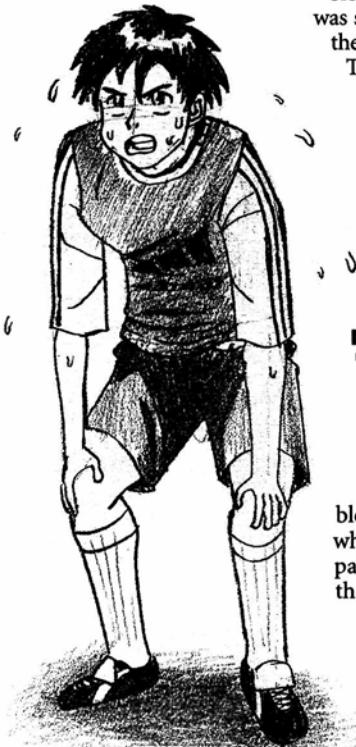
Spreads from your heart to your toes,  
Down to the base of your spine.  
Your hands shake, your body quakes  
The fear of doing with people viewing.

Sweat; makes you wet.  
As cold as ice and as salty as the sea.  
You feel weak, as small as a mouse and  
suddenly just as timid.

Confidence drains like the blood from  
your face.  
Your skin as pale as death.  
What seemed like a good idea now  
could not be worse.  
The bragging from the night before now  
seems hollow and far away.

But time is up, you must swallow your  
fear.  
A lump in your throat, a peach stone it  
seems.  
You try to breathe, as your mind screams,  
'Heave!'  
But your heart says, 'No!'

The lights go up, the crowd cheers – it is  
time.  
But the biggest battle is not out there.  
It's here.  
In the heart and in the mind.  
Self-doubt surrounds,  
Defeat looms and glowers.  
But to know your soul  
You must sweat, train and sweat again – for hours.



## The Storm

### Gemma Blacker – Lower Sixth

The atmosphere had been building all day and there was a feeling of subtle excitement amongst everything. The leaves on the trees whispered quietly to each other and the water on the lake lay still in waiting and looked shallow as if it were making space. It sat there waiting thirstily for what was coming.

The birds finished their constant singing and returned to their nests, chirping in bursts to finish their distant conversations. They tucked themselves in and waited.

The air was a presence that touched and danced around everything. The ants felt it too. They knew the routine and guessed the time it would arrive so they carried on working, fetching and carrying at a slightly faster pace.

The rocks and jagged stones looked upwards towards the skies, they braced themselves and stood to attention.

The butterfly knowing its end was coming lay near the base of a tree, spread its wings and waited for the rain to wash its palette of colours away. The catkins on the tree wriggled with laughter and excitement.

The air became more electric and the wind began to pick up, signalling silence before the start of the battle, everything began to fall quiet and hushed.

The sun which had held out to the end to try to prevent the fight finally bowed out and the dark clouds rolled in and formed a blanket that cast the world into an eerie shadow. The army of clouds multiplied and darkened, they began to dance to the sound of the drumbeat. The tension rose and with a huge roar the thunder made the first strike and tried to awaken its enemy with its loud war cry. Then it retreated and waited for a response. The clouds moved and then reformed and struck again; a louder noise this time that flowed and rolled along the sky. Then it waited to see if it had provoked a response, it waited and grumbled.

With a loud scream the lightning flew through the sky and hit the ground. It lit up the surroundings and all the trees froze with fright. The battle had begun. Then the thunder tormented it with a rumble and a shout but the lightning was advancing and from its depth it shot a spear of white light that jumped and branched out when it hit the ground. The thunder raged and the clouds swelled and drew back before hurling themselves at high speed towards each other and colliding cymbals shook the earth. The lightning faced the thunder and shot a thousand bright flaming arrows into the heart of the clouds. The rain began to pour. The two collided full on; the black sky tossed and turned, the lightning broke up and flashed in sheets through the clouds and the rain got harder. The sky was a battlefield with shells cracking and bullets flying. The ground beneath closed its eyes and wished for it to stop.

Slowly the clouds lightened, the lightning became less fierce, the rain was softer and with one final shot of lightning the clouds disentangled themselves and began to pull away. The lightning faded and withdrew. The clouds shrank and became thinner, they no longer rumbled and slowly the sun was able to shine through. The battle had ended.

Slowly the birds began to sing and emerged from their nests into the wet trees to continue their conversation. The leaves had been washed clean of dirt and dust. The lake was fat and dark blue; it had a new energy. The sun shone brightly and all the plants, flowers and fungi began to buzz and pulse with new life.

## Bushido

### Henry Leipold – Lower Sixth

The two men stood opposite each other barely ten paces between them. Feeling like small children under a parent's glare they slowly circled each other, neither one daring to take their gaze from their opponent's eyes to the hilt of their chosen weapons. Once they were like brothers, now they could have been strangers as each man breathed deeply, making sure their blood flow was being drained from their skin to their muscles where it would be most needed. Remember the saying 'beware the pale-faced man'. Birds fluttered, pictures of the past floated through each one's minds – images of the war, the life they had had, the events they regretted. Then nothing, not a sound, all time slowed. They knew the time for preparation had ended.

Their vision narrowed, muscles clenched and then relaxed so as to be able to move quickly. A single leaf fell from the bamboo tree nearby – down it went – all that could be heard was the heartbeat of the two men, the two enemies, the two soldiers, the two masters. The leaf touched the stone cobbles of the Mu-shin circle and they charged.

What should have been a short distance seemed as if it were miles. To Zangshi decades could have passed, as seconds no longer existed. In his lightweight Gee he found he could move easily and his legs did not feel heavy which was essential for him to move out of the way of attacks. For Li-ku it was different. He had his thick winter robes on, having not anticipated actual combat. He lifted the bottom of the brown garments so he could run but he knew he would have to drop them soon enough. More time passed. Zangshi's hands gripped around the hilt of his Katana – he knew the next few seconds he could change the course of his life and honour depending on if he drew his sword. Then images of his sister's body sprang back, her carcass hanging from a rope off a barn beam, his family, his life and his betrayal.

The sound of scraping metal jolted him back to reality. The decision had been made for him, not only had Li-ku drawn his sabre first but they were close enough to strike, and he was. Faster than even his Sensai had taught him, Zangshi had his weapon up at a moment's notice, but only just quickly enough to block the downwards slash to his collar bone. His opponent was not aiming to give him an easy death...and neither was he.

The battle had begun, each man sent attacks and parries they had learned from the beginning of training when they had still been disciples of the same style. They were just warming up, as they knew this encounter had been building for a year. It was rare for pupils of the same style of martial arts to clash, but when they did these enemies would have to use every move they knew as the other knew all their tricks. Only skill would win this battle.

The men fought on furiously. After an attack by sword, a punch or palm strike would come in to be blocked or redirected by hand or weapon.

The movements kept coming. The two were evenly matched and could not get a guaranteed hit through. Zangshi was suffering from a deep cut to his shoulder; Li-ku had severe bruises to his ribs, making it hard to breathe. As time went on another leaf fell from the nearest tree.

From the sleeves of his robes Li drew a three-bladed dagger, a Sai, the traditional weapon of Karate, with which he had adapted his Kung Fu movements to match the blades of long time ago. He took the Katana's Japanese straight blade in the Sai's clasp and twisted. Shocked by the movement Zangshi let go and the sword slid away. With another thrust Li-ku stabbed the dagger deep into Zangshi's thigh and he let a roar of pain erupt from the pit of his now churning stomach. For the first time Zang feared he could lose this battle entirely.

Memories once again flashed before him, his childhood, adolescence, training, war, love, his friend, his sister – all at once visions that he had buried for so long came back now in vivid colour. His sister, beaten and dying hung from a barn beam and Zangshi being in no position to help. He spat, frothed at the mouth. The pain, the anger, he had been helpless – if only he had been able to help! The sinister laughter he had heard that day brought him back to his situation and as he focussed he saw Li was on the top of him bringing the dagger down on his throat. Power, power either from adrenaline or power from the deep meditative training he had done in Northern China, gave him strength and skill to lock Li's wrists in the last valuable seconds before impact. Thigh still bleeding, he lifted his enemy up with his legs and, kicking back, rolled over on top of Li-ku. What should he do? Was he being just?

Another leaf fell from the tree and it was over – one man alive, another dead. The victor rose but he did not feel like a victor. If you are reduced to a situation where fists and weapons have to be used the opponents are in reality both losers. An insult to civilisation. Li-ku felt like this. He felt empty. By killing Zang he had destroyed his belief in the ancient oath of Bushido – the law of the Samurai. Zang had died hunting a killer, had died in battle. He would go down with the other great warriors of the dynasty. As for Li-ku, he would now be even more hunted with a black mark on his style. Maybe he could fool himself into believing he had done Zang a great honourable deed? It did not ease the pain and he grimaced, offered a prayer to his deity for forgiveness then, walking further away, he swore never to talk of this moment. A man who does not respect himself cannot respect other people...

## 1st June 1915

### Ed Ewer – Lower Sixth

The sound of the big guns from over in the valley was like a battle cry to our troops. It was a wonderful sound to hear, the constant rumbling and the crunching sound when a target was successfully hit. It may have just been an hallucination from lack of sleep but I swear that I could hear cheering coming from the bunkers when we managed to hit a target.

The 1st June 1915. Things have been going well for Britain and its allies in the fight to beat those Germans back to where they came from. The front line was advancing further across France towards the Eastern

border and the Germans were edging closer and closer to home. We could smell victory.

Back at base camp things were quite tense. The orders were coming in from all over the place. One officer was telling us to do one thing and the other was asking us to do another.

Contrary to what you all may think, war is not the wonder that everybody makes it out to be. It isn't the glamorous life, well paid and an easy way to attract gorgeous women. It is very boring. There is little to do and the conditions in which we live are so dismal that living on the streets would be a joy for any of us. A combination of stale water and rats, which congregate around our possessions all the time, rots our boots away. And we very rarely get a chance to escape from the trenches to go partying; there is too much 'fighting' to do. Yet when the action starts, it really starts, with everything happening at once. Grenades create a wailing sound as they fly overhead and the cracking of gunfire is deafeningly loud.

Only yesterday a huge battle erupted at the southern tip of our trench and before long we all joined in and the whole trench was alive with shouting soldiers and the screaming of orders by the officers. CRACK. BANG. A number of shots and a grenade exploded only feet from where I am standing and I almost jumped out of my skin as the mud and shrapnel scatter themselves all over the place, some falling into the trench.

There is an immediate sense of fear amongst the men in the bunker. That explosion was too close for comfort. There is a shout of rage from us and then I hear the dropping of pins against the metal planks that we use as a floor. Some people shout 'For England!' as they throw their grenades. The soldier manning the sentry tower waves to us and gives us thumbs up. A hit! A cheer erupts from our trench and we all hug each other. A quick glance over the top of the trench shows us the fruits of our efforts. Three of 'them' lying in their own blood on the other side. The feeling is so powerful that I feel warmth inside me. I feel proud that I have had a hand in fighting back.

In my mind the war will soon be over and then we will have proved to the world that we are a strong force. We have the strongest allies and we will not be beaten. The conflict between us will stay, yet we will be in the position to laugh in the face of them as we have beaten them back.

Yet saying this is still a bit of a cocky attitude, as we have not yet won but we are so close and the taste of victory is so good that I feel as if I could reach out and grab that victory and eat it in mouthfuls. The need for a rest from this is so great that I feel as if it will be an ending to my life. I feel as if I have been here since birth and will stay here until death. I will welcome the fact that I will be able to sit in my garden with a cup of tea and drink it peacefully, without the sound of a bomb going off or someone trying to shoot me. My, what a wonderful feeling that will be!

I suddenly awake from my trance and I hear the crackling again. I realise that I'm still in the firing line but then I feel a sudden sucking feeling, followed by excruciating pain. My kidneys start to hurt and I look down to see myself bleeding. The blood is exiting somewhere around my waist. The worst has happened. I've been shot only days from the end of this war. I start to feel faint and my vision goes blurred, as if I'm drunk. I feel weak and I lie down. The darkness gets more intense and I can feel myself start to slip away. I close my eyes and realise that I'm never going to wake up again. I'm too tired to make the pointless struggle for life. I lie there and wait for death to come to me.

## A New Face – A New Hope

### Emma Baldwin – Lower Sixth

I must have already been serving in the front line for two months before I met Harry. It had been the most awful month before he had arrived. October had been exceptionally cold and this meant worse conditions to live in. My battalion had been split up a bit, due to relocation, and there had been many casualties amongst the men. Time passed slowly during the day and it was difficult to sleep at night, particularly when it had been raining. I spent part of my day on duty and the remainder involved in trying to get some sleep, writing letters home and making notes in a diary of mine. Of course, I chatted to the other soldiers but most of the time we were so tired conversation became a real effort.

On November 3rd a new face appeared in our regiment. His name was Harry Lewis, he looked quite nervous, he had bright blue eyes, sandy blonde hair and tanned skin which made him look much healthier than the other scrawny-skinned men among the line. Colonel Miller introduced him to me.

'Greene, this is Lewis. He's the new chap around here on account of Gregory being in hospital. He's going to be gone a while. Not an easy job recovering from a gunshot wound to the chest!' he added.

'Send him my regards, Sir,' I told him. I had been at school with Tim Gregory, we'd both played in the rugby team together and the week before he had suffered a bad injury, though he was making good progress and he

was a fighter. I expected he would have lots of stories to tell when he returned.

'Hi, I'm Harry Lewis,' the new face told me with a smile.

'Joseph Greene, very pleased to meet you,' I replied. I showed him round the trench, our dug-outs and introduced him to the rats that were rife throughout the trench network. I found out that this was his first time in the front line, hence his apprehension. I took him under my wing, so to speak, and helped out with some of his duties. I have to say it helped pass the time having a younger brother type fellow around and being able to guide him a little and find out about his life and his family. We became very good friends in a short space of time. However, in the back of my mind there was always the fear that the two of us may not survive the war, considering the danger we faced every day.

Harry's presence made each day of wading around in ice cold water up to my calves and eating what was supposedly meat but tasted like dirt, bearable. Our moods certainly brightened when we received letters. Harry was three years younger than me; his nineteenth birthday had been a few weeks before he had joined us in France. We talked all about our families. He had two sisters and a brother, Ella, Isobel and Edward. Harry was the oldest. His father, Peter, worked as a lawyer and his mother, Claire, stayed at home with the children. From his descriptions I felt that I almost knew his family, he talked so proudly about them all and some days it was noticeable how homesick he was but he didn't break down like some of the other chaps had. His family sent pictures and letters often and he and his girlfriend, Anna, kept in constant touch with each other. It was good to share my thoughts with someone. I missed both my parents, my sisters, Caroline and Sarah and also my girlfriend, Elsa, terribly. Harry felt the same way and our friendship helped us through what I can only describe as the most difficult time of my life.

Christmas of 1915 was awful. I was so depressed, like most of the men, and I wanted to be at home. I wanted to be warm and also to eat a proper Christmas lunch instead of the filth I was used to! The temperatures were below zero and I was getting very tired of knocking ice off my boots every morning. In the second week of December a large parcel arrived for Harry. Inside were letters from his family and his girlfriend and also bars of chocolate! Harry gave one each to the men. His generosity brightened up our days. He was always carrying out selfless acts such as this.

On the night of Christmas Eve almost all the men were asleep – those on duty were dozing through fatigue. Harry and I were awake chatting

when he heard a rustle about ten metres away, down the trench. We listened again; I assumed it was a rat, as usual. Harry crept out of the dug-out and carefully peered around the corner. Ours was the first dug-out along this section of trench. We were a good fifteen metres away from the sleeping soldiers. Harry looked at me.

'Six Germans – coming this way,' he whispered. My mind was reeling. How could they possibly get through? What did they do, dig? We each grabbed our guns and checked they were loaded. Harry was a fantastic marksman. He crouched down, aimed his gun and fired. The bullet got the first man right in the chest. One down, five to go. The men looked at each other in fear. They were looking around to see where the shooting was coming from. Harry shot again, quicker this time, on this occasion killing two of the German soldiers. Half of them were dead but it was still three against two. I could hear some of the men stirring and waking further down the line. I jumped in to help Harry and kill the remaining three Germans. We were crawling along the dug-outs and side of the trench. When they began to fire back two of them fell on top of the other limp and lifeless bodies. We were now face to face with the remaining soldier. He took aim straight at my chest but Harry was quicker. He fired and the soldier landed on the other corpses. By now about twelve British soldiers had appeared.

'Where were you boys five minutes ago?' Harry said in a tone that was half joking, half serious. They were groggy but also shocked at what had happened. Harry had saved all of our lives. Had we not been awake every man in our battalion would have been shot in his sleep. I owed my life to Harry. Had he not been so quick with a gun I would not be here writing this today. He was recognised for his bravery and consideration for others and was awarded the Victoria Cross.

When the war ended in 1918 I had lost many men from my battalion and family members who had fought for Britain, and those losses cannot be replaced. The heartache that I went through is immeasurable. The devastation that the war caused took a long time to overcome. However, one good thing that came out of such a terrible situation was the fact that I met my best friend, Harry. He has shared some of the happiest times of my life, and also the saddest moments, and he has continued to be a tremendous friend. He knows the things we experienced and the horrific sights we saw, something that my wife and my two young children, Oliver and William, will never understand. We are bonded not only as friends but also as soldiers.



Year 9 Drama rehearsal for 'The Pilgrimage'



# SIXTH FORM

## YOUNG ENTERPRISE REPORT FOR SPEECH DAY

For the seventh year straight a group of some twenty-eight Bethany sixth formers plunged into the ruthless world of business and undertook the Young Enterprise Scheme. Because of the overwhelming number of pupils participating (henceforth called 'achievers') it was decided to form two companies and add a competitive edge to the year! Thus 'Chi' and 'Old Skool' were formed in September 2002.

Directors were quickly appointed as both companies began the task of selling shares in order to raise funds to pay their registration fee and invest in products for the Christmas market. Henry Leipold was elected to lead 'Chi' whilst Emily Chinn developed her leadership skills at the helm of 'Old Skool'.

The year was to prove very successful for both companies, not only financially but also in terms of the skills learnt from the experience. 'Chi' focussed on services by first providing a hot chocolate and cookie stall during the cold winter breaks, then hosting a very successful (and loud!) junior school valentine's disco for Bethany and three visiting schools. 'Old Skool' managed to bring out a remarkable array of products throughout the year, including Christmas hampers and cards, roses, chocolates, socks, pashminas, snowmen and balloons! As a result both companies were able to declare a healthy dividend when they liquidated in June, which duly rewarded their shareholders.

In February Andy Gausepohl represented 'Chi' at the Ashford Area Young Enterprise speaking competition. He spoke with clarity and knowledge on the subject 'discuss how global events impact on local businesses'. Andy had researched the topic at great length and many present felt he was unlucky to come a close second.

The end of the Spring term brought with it the Young Enterprise National Competition Ashford Area Heat. Both companies were outstanding on the night and between them deservedly finished first and second at the event, which was held at Ashford Business Point. However, it was 'Old

Skool' who won by a whisker and went on to represent Ashford at the County Final in the Summer term.

This event was held at Gillingham F.C.'s conference centre and was a tremendous day out for all concerned. The overall award is judged on three criteria; a detailed report, a trade stand and a seven-minute presentation. 'Old Skool' excelled in all three areas and returned with the prize for 'Best Display' and a 'Teambuilding' award. As only the winner was announced it wasn't possible to obtain a placing, though unofficially there was a rumour that 'Chi' was in the top three finalists, if not runners up.

That brought to a conclusion a wonderful year of products, services, prizes and profit. All who participated seemed to find the experience a useful learning curve and some will have used it to reinforce their sixth form Business courses. Many thanks to Sue Firmager of HSBC, Cranbrook, who advised 'Chi' and to Nigel Bradbury of Boddingtons, Horsmonden, who advised 'Old Skool', and to all the 'achievers' who gave up their time voluntarily to make the Scheme an enjoyable one, in what is a very busy and demanding sixth form schedule.

*Mr. A. Khan, Link Teacher*

## YOUNG ENTERPRISE COMPANY REPORT: CHI

Our company was formed in September 2002 when all the new Lower Sixth students who wanted to take part in the Young Enterprise Scheme were split into two groups and asked to form two separate companies. The group I was put into originally had fifteen people, one of the largest groups Bethany has had for a while. Our first company decision was to choose a name that not only everyone agreed on, but also which would be appealing to the general public. After much discussion we decided to call our company "Chi", which is the name given to the Chinese / Taoist belief of a life energy that surrounds us every day. After the name had been chosen we continued to elect company positions for all the members. Each person had a chance to apply for a position and was elected accordingly by a full company vote. I found myself surprisingly

elected for Managing Director. Every department ranging from Personnel to Finance had a Director and a Deputy. With the name in place and workers ready, a mission statement was created which was to "create fun and original products and to provide quality services", we were now ready to give running a company a try.

We decided to produce some small products to try and generate some money. To get the funds to start this smaller project we sold shares in the company to pupils and parents. By the time we were ready to produce a product it was nearing Christmas and the weather was getting cold. In line with our other aim to provide "quality services" we decided to sell hot chocolate and marshmallows to the pupils at first and second break. Students and teachers alike warmly received this and our biggest problem was not selling the chocolate, but making a big enough supply. For products we produced a Christmas candle set, Christmas Brownies and "grass heads" for children which were



*Tom Dowland of 'Chi' at the Wine and Wisdom evening*

both easy and affordable to produce and that all sold at the Bethany "Old People's Tea". At the time the Christmas "Bugsy" production was also running and it was decided that it would be a good idea to sell personalised photographs of the cast and crew of the Bugsy production in decorated frames. This went down considerably well with the audience as it meant they could have a memento of their son or daughter in the show.

With the money now collected together from the shares and Christmas products and the Young Enterprise registration fee paid we wanted to expand our company's ambitions and (hopefully) profit intake. We knew that the other company was producing quite a major product along the lines of a wine hamper. Most of us agreed that we could not possibly compete with this so we looked towards providing a service. Valentine's Day was approaching and we decided that for the younger years (Years 7-9) it would be nice to produce a Valentine's Disco for them, inviting some of the other nearby schools. This was readily received and the enthusiasm shown by the pupils (especially the girls who all ran out and bought new dresses!) filtered into the company members who all helped in producing food, decorations and a professional D.J. The night turned out to be a huge success and involved three other schools. By the end of the night when everything had calmed down we realised we had made quite a considerable profit and had letters from teachers saying if we wanted to we should organise another disco.

By now the annual Young Enterprise competitions were approaching, where local companies compete for prizes. Andy Gospel was first to tackle the rival companies, coming second in the speaking competition with his speech on "American globalisation". Next was the big competition, which if we won meant we went on to the national competition and the Young Achiever's award. Everyone helped to produce an excellent trade stand and speech, with Andy Gospel, Simon Dowland and myself speaking and Robert Grant, Emma Baldwin and Gemma Blacker manning the trade stand. Everyone took part in the company report. In this battle we also came second to our brethren rivals "Old Skool", Bethany's other company. These competitions were not only a chance to see how other schools ran their companies but also added enjoyment to the programme, giving something for members to aim at and to be recognised for their achievements.

After the competitions our exams were coming, so products were all put on hold again. At Mother's Day there was a brief attempt to launch Mother's Day chocolates and a company website was launched by Ben Thompson. We all hoped that towards the end of the term we would be able to organise a summer disco, but eventually we realised we did not have the time. With this in mind we decided to arrange our finances and pay back our shares with a 20% dividend on top. We paid off the Tax and with any money left we shared out equally to the company members as a small wage.

The Young Enterprise Scheme is a great chance to discover how businesses are run,



*'Old Skool' at Wine and Wisdom evening*

and the value of organisation, trust and teamwork. Everyone learned something from his or her various positions from financial skills to public speaking. The Valentine's Disco was really the highlight of the year as not only did everyone enjoy themselves, but also the whole company came together, worked hard and really showed the value of teamwork. I hope everyone had fun and would like to thank all members of my company for their dedication throughout the year -Everyone was fun to work with!

*Henry Leipold, Managing Director*

### **YOUNG ENTERPRISE COMPANY REPORT: OLD SKOOL**

The company's name was 'Old Skool' and our mission statement was "to provide a good service and a good value range of innovative products, while learning valuable lessons about the business world." Our product range has varied. In the first term of school we had our Christmas range. We sold Christmas hampers, peppermint snowmen, fudges, Christmas cards and toe socks. We also have our unique space saving chair, which was under development.

The company has two meetings, an interim on Monday, which is just company members. No link teacher is present and it is informal, and one meeting on a Friday, which is formal. The link teacher and advisers attend this meeting weekly. All members are expected to attend unless they have a suitable excuse. The meetings are used to set out the long-term and short-term objectives, as well as checking on and setting weekly tasks. They are also important as they provide the time for departments to give feedback to the rest of the company and when they could ask another department to carry out tasks for them. This made the meetings vital to the whole company. At each meeting the company's secretary takes the minutes either by hand or computer.

The company does not act like a large autocratic company. Due to its size and the

fact that every person knows everybody else, formal communication was limited to our Friday meeting. This was our only real formal communication apart from the minutes. We also had an interim meeting on a Monday. Minutes were also taken for this so that people would know what was happening. Our managing director made the agenda for each meeting with what she felt was relevant and each point would be discussed as a whole group. This would prevent those who were not directors from being alienated or intimidated. This also applied to decisions made such as what products should be sold and what to be dropped as it gave people a greater involvement in the company. This involvement helped to motivate them.

The company has had its 'ups and downs' when it comes to motivation in the company. There was a period when the company members lost motivation to work and seriously thought about their involvement. However, with a change of roles in the company, and with the resignation of two members, others realised that this was a real company with responsibility and not a 'jolly' (more explanation in personnel). Most of our company members are currently studying business studies AS or AVCE and they took Young Enterprise to put theory to practice. Most thought they had an understanding of what to do, although many learnt new things.

During the winter term we produced a Christmas hamper. Due to poor communication and misunderstanding of the requirements of the job, we ended up having to rush at the end to complete them in time. We also didn't produce as many as we could sell. This was because we did not undertake any detailed or precise market research. This illustrates the problems we found – organisation, communication and motivation.

The company has had teething problems not only in organisation but also in communicating and being motivated. The



way we have overcome the organisation and communications problems was to set clear and simple objectives that everybody understood. These were open discussions to which everybody could contribute and understand the conclusion. The organisation of the company was then streamlined by defining the roles of directors and assistants with greater clarity. The directors were given tasks which could then be delegated to an assistant. The directors would then help in any aspect of the task.

The company had several problems with what products to make. The company had thought about creating a school umbrella, an 'Old Skool' jumper, and a set of three golf balls with tees with our logo printed on them. However these weren't produced, as the cost of production was too high and our resources were being placed elsewhere. In addition, the eventual price would have been too high.

Quality was vital to our Christmas hampers. If we had decided to buy cheap products, parents would have not wanted to buy them. Because we used good quality products and sold it at a reasonable price, we were able to sell all of them. Quality was also affected by pricing margins. Finance put a maximum budget on each hamper and a limit on the number of hampers. Then as a group we brainstormed what possible products could be sold and the best ones were chosen. The budget given for each hamper was quite high. That was because Finance realised we would only sell if they were of a good standard, and were at a reasonable price. This was why our profit margin was not as high as it could have been as we were concerned that we would not sell them.

Our company wasn't looking as much to profit, as to learn something from the experience. We are taking the best from this experience and had a lot of fun, and we hope to have much more with our next event in the summer. Even so, we have a profit, just enough to run a company, and to make the best of our experience.

The performance of the company due to its product/service and circumstances isn't

the best performance, but it is not too bad. We have had a variety of products, but they needed certain events to sell them. At Buggy Malone and the Christmas season where we had our biggest number of customers, we made a good profit due to the large amount of parents who are present at certain events.

### Managing Director's Conclusion

Throughout the year the members of 'Old Skool' have had to meet the constant demands of customers and the attention of the business as a whole. This has proved to be difficult at times due to pressure of school work and exams. Although we experienced these problems the directors grouped together to overcome these problems.

As a result we devised a 'black points scheme' for those who don't perform to the best of their abilities, and repeatedly let the company down. They were given a 'black point' which is a verbal warning.

The group, to begin with was not a team and although they tried hard, they found it hard to work together. So myself and the directors focused on motivation and how to improve the company. Finally a team was formed, with everyone knowing what they were doing, when they were to do it by, and who to help when help was needed.

After the success of our products, now the company is coming to a close, I am proud to say I am part of this outstanding group of employees and friends, and I am glad everyone has gained knowledge of how a business is run. They have achieved so much in such a short time. Once again thank you very much for all your hard work and dedication, I wish you a happy summer holiday.

<i>Managing Director</i>	Emily Chinn,
<i>Operations Director &amp; Deputy Managing Director</i>	Chris Kenny,
<i>Finance Director</i>	Tanya Sonic,
<i>Personnel Director</i>	Chris Charraudeau,
<i>Marketing Director</i>	John-Henry Saxby,
<i>Sales Director</i>	Elena Oleinic,

<i>I.C.T. Director</i>	Tom Cullen,
<i>Company Secretary</i>	Sally Barwick,
<i>I.C.T Assistant</i>	Ricky Chui,
<i>Assistant Marketing Sales Assistant</i>	Matthew Marshall, Albert Constantin.

## LOWER SIXTH TEAM BUILDING AT CARROTY WOOD – SEPTEMBER 2002

### The Fast and Furious

**D**irt, speed, crashes, laughs and a lot of bumps. This was group D starting with the go-karting!

After a brief safety talk Tom set off back-firing and skidding around the track. His blistering run was completed in only 1 minute 11.02 seconds.

The tone was changed dramatically when Liv stepped into the driving seat. Terrified, unknowing and being rather cautious her race was finally over in nearly two minutes.

Presuming the worst was over Naomi stole the title for the all-time slowest driver, and not necessarily the most careful, checking in at 2 minutes 17.56 seconds!

Following this was a run of very successful drivers – until Ryan. The chequered flag was lifted and he drove himself, at full speed, straight into the tyre barrier. Having been corrected and shown how to steer he managed half the track before repeating the trademark with a little more style. This surely should have been the end of his misfortune but remembering how to use the brakes might have helped him.

All in all everyone had a great experience and although a few challenges came close Tom's time was never beaten.

### A Race to the Finish

Not a good start, when John missed the first turning and almost got us lost straightaway! But despite this the girls managed to lead us in the right direction, nothing unusual there then! After the introduction to the woods, it was competition time (but what's a competition when there are no prizes!). All the teams managed to get off to a flying start, literally, as all the girls managed to trip over at least twice. Despite the efforts of the two boys' groups to stay apart, they somehow managed to stick together most of the way – cheats, we think!

Nevertheless our determination to complete the course led to a race to the finish. The girls finished first with the cheesy movie style sprint to the finish. The two boys' groups casually arrived not bothered about losing points for being late.

Despite their cheesy sprint the girls only managed to gain a second place with 430 points. The boys' group led by John won with 450, after having a 30-point time deduction. The losing group came in with a measly 250 points.

The whole exercise enabled us to work together as well as compete with others – a worthwhile exercise was had by all.

### The Quick Way Down!

The high ropes looked a daunting prospect and a tough challenge for those who had a fear of heights. But nevertheless we all tried to complete the challenge as best we could.



Lower VIth team-building at Carroty Wood



Lower VIth team-building at Carrotty Wood

We all participated in this individual activity with the help of our team rooting us on to complete the terrifying experience. We all supported each other and the girls needed a little more encouragement as they lacked the male pride syndrome.

The tasks involved jumping off a high pole to catch a trapeze and also walking along a high pole.

The high ropes exercise was a great experience that gave us a chance to face our fears and find our limits.

**Team Games**

First, they told us to line up on a plank in a random order. We were then told to line up in order of first name but without touching the ground. This was very hard and we had to start again because Daniel fell off the plank. We found it easier after this and completed the task. Then we had to line up in order of our birthdays, which was much easier, except we could not talk, but we made it with no mistakes.

We were split into two groups and were given two planks of wood and three tyres each. We needed to cross from one rope to another without either the group or the planks touching the imaginary swamp. They let us practise for three minutes and come up with ideas. The first team to get to the other side was Tom, John, Tom, Liv, Naomi and Ed.

After this we had to walk across the same gap and back with three people on planks at once. The same group won this again.

Next we went into the woods where we played a game called spider's web. We had to put the whole team through ropes without touching them. We did this easily and it was fun because it was different. We did it in the end, almost losing Egon's trousers!

**PENGELLY SOCIETY**

This year in the Pengelly Society we welcomed Old Bethanian, Mr. Robin Toop, as a new permanent member of the Society. We also enjoyed listening to a wide variety of speakers at our regular Friday evening meetings.

The first meeting of the year in the autumn term was presented by Mr. Paul Clark who spoke about the history of English dining. This included many interesting and funny stories about the origins of many of our modern day table manners and dining terms. Our next speaker was Miss Karen Smith and the World Challenge group that had set out on an expedition to Bolivia. We were shown photographs that had been taken on the expedition and heard stories from each member of how they coped with climbing at high altitude and the fun they had had with the local people. Our final speaker of the term was Mrs. Humphreys who conducted a theatrical tour of the school grounds where the whole society took part in a ghost story, reaching a dramatic conclusion in the Chapel.

Our first speaker in the spring term was Mr. Bob Ogle who told us about the Great Storm of 26th October 1987. Mr. Ogle was a local journalist at the time and found himself



Pengelly Society visit to Braysham Castle

right in the middle of the storm. He described his experiences and showed us many pictures that he had taken of the devastating effects of the powerful storm. Our next speaker was Mrs. Dawne Bailey who told us about her travels in China. She travelled extensively throughout the country and had many stories to tell about many of the wonderful sites China had to offer including The Great Wall, The Terracotta Army and Tiananmen Square. Our final speaker of the year was Mr. John Mew, who made a return visit to the society to talk about his dream of building a castle in the beautiful setting of the Sussex countryside and his struggles with the planners to make his dream come true. Some of the members were then fortunate to visit the castle in the summer, where they were given a conducted tour and shown some of the latest developments.

On behalf of the Society I would like to thank Mr. Holmes for organising the speakers and the meetings this year.

*Michael Costello, UVI, Secretary*

**BETHANY PREFECTS' LEADERSHIP COURSE**

On Wednesday the 3rd of September seventeen of us returned to school an entire week early. 'Why would anyone do that?' I hear you cry. Well because we are the new school prefects and we had been invited back for what we thought was two days of enjoying Orchard life and perhaps a few team-building exercises. Little did we know that we had signed ourselves up for Bethany Boot Camp.

On Wednesday night they started us off gently by getting us to contemplate questions such as, 'Why are we here?' 'What are our strengths and weaknesses?' not easy questions to most but we did ok. That night we also went to all the problem hotspots in the school such as the tuck shop and lunch queues and suggested ways and means of dealing with the tricky situations. After running through all the possible difficulties we could face during one school day we had a wonderful supper cooked by – you guessed it, us – and we were then discharged and allowed to return to our quarters.

The next morning at the crack of dawn (well, 8 o'clock, which is the crack of dawn to most teenagers) we went down to breakfast and the day began. Before every meal a couple of us had to do a reading in preparation for the chapel readings we have to do next term. After we finished breakfast we had a couple of fun, but also extremely dangerous, team building activities. These included: getting your team of five over a pool of ravenous piranhas, thirsty for human blood using only 3 milk crates and a plank of wood; picking as many blackberries as possible in 30 minutes which was very painful and we have the scars to prove it; and finally getting ourselves in a specific order whilst standing on a row of chairs, blindfolded.

As well as these fun activities we also had some serious discussions about child protection and bullying and how to handle the different situations. After our discussion on bullying we watched a world premiere of



caught we had to forfeit a peg. At the end of the game my team of Emma, Tania and Henry were minus five pegs!

The following morning after breakfast we had a feedback session and personal review from the teachers. They were all very complimentary and gave us more confidence to deal with the responsibilities of being a prefect.

After speaking to my prefect friends we all had the common view that although the course was intense and the days were long and 'treacherous' we had actually learnt a lot and know far more about how to deal with the day-to-day situations that face us.

So to all of you pupils who claim to have an early lunch, push in the tuck shop queue or have your shirts untucked, be warned, we are on to you!

Gemma Blacker

Left and below: *Prefects' Leadership Course: group photo, with the Hart Dyke children, as well as several challenging tasks*

a film that we had made in our little free time on the subject of bullying. The Director, Miss Naomi Clark, had decided to express the theme of bullying through a court room scene and very realistic reconstructions of the relationship of the victim (Mr. James Crawshaw) and his bully (Mr. Chris Kenny). Although unfortunately amusing, the film did manage to present a serious message.

One of our last military activities was to split into two groups and formulate a plot to get to the infinitely long river (the swimming pool!) and blow up an enemy fort (the pool shed) without being seen by anyone and that included the oblivious maintenance staff who, Mr. Hart Dyke had told us, would gun us down. When we eventually got to the river we had to get our whole team across without getting wet. This wasn't easy as we only had two very heavy planks of wood at our disposal. We were the second team to arrive and this gave us the chance to observe the other teams' strategy. This was as follows: the four boys stripped down to their boxers and jumped into the water, the three girls put all the boys' clothes on over their own and then got carried across on the boys' shoulders (well done Tor, Sally and Naomi for initiating this idea!).

As our team was a determined bunch we decided not to copy their idea and instead we got two of the strongest boys in our team (Rob and Henry) to carry the girls, the clothes and James across on the plank of wood. We weren't as successful and did get rather wet, but it was a fairly original idea and extremely funny.

After a hard day's work we had a lovely barbeque and met all the new teachers, who were later to become our enemies in a night game of 40/40 it. The object of the game was to obtain pegs from the lanterns located around the school without getting caught by the teachers. Unfortunately they were very fast and merciless (Mr. Brown, Mr. Payne and Mrs. Presland!) and each time we got



## THE BUSINESS STUDIES WEEKEND TRIP TO PARIS

Our trip began on a snowy January Friday with a very early start as 29 Bethany Sixth Formers and 3 staff had to leave Bethany at 7.45am. As few of us knew what life is like before at least 10.00 on an overnight exeat, you can imagine we were running slightly late. However, this time was soon caught up by the time we arrived at Bedgebury in order to collect 16 Bedgebury girls and staff. Over six hours and one Channel Tunnel crossing later we eventually reached our hotel in the south of Paris (after circling it twice and causing traffic chaos whilst looking for a parking space).

After a short wait in the hotel lobby we were allowed into our rooms, but unfortunately for some the idea of taking your key with you before you leave the room was obviously quite a hard thing to grasp! We eventually overcame this problem and were now ready to head for the Latin Quarter and a night on the tiles. However, challenging was not the word for the problem we had in trying to get there. The sheer numbers of Bethany and Bedgebury proved too much for the unsuspecting ticket machine on a quiet suburban station, which conveniently ran out of change after about 25 requests for tickets, and thereafter would only accept the correct money. Despite the previous key problem and lack of change we eventually muddled through (about an hour after we started buying tickets!). All of this was also too much for many of the local Parisians who simply

climbed over the barriers without buying a ticket at all. Finally at about 8.00 we were allowed to roam free in the Latin Quarter and choose our own place of entertainment, whether it be smashing plates in a Greek restaurant, trying to understand French/Italian/Japanese menus or getting packed full of Haagen Dazs and then having to run half a mile to get back to the meeting point on time.

On the Saturday, we visited the Palais de Congrès (the biggest auditorium in Europe), where the business conference called "Your Future in Europe" took place. At the conference we were told about the development of Europe since the Second World War and the global problems that resulted. The speakers also told us about the EU and its history. Some of the speakers developed the idea of the benefits and effects of the Euro on the UK.

The war with Iraq, and especially America's position, were also discussed. The conference concluded with a "Question Time" session with many of the main speakers, where the students were able to ask questions and express their opinions about the impending war and the UK's approach to Europe.

The speakers included newsreaders Kate Sanderson and Krishnan Guru-Murthy, former Irish Prime Minister John Bruton, P-Y. Gerbeau, former Chief Executive of Euro-Disney and the Millennium Dome, and the MPs Simon Hughes and Paul Boateng.

The main purpose of the conference was to attract all of us to come to Europe, either

to study or to work, and to help us realise what our future may be like in Europe.

Time then to prepare ourselves for a second visit to the Latin Quarter. Another snowy evening, another set of meals and drinks, not forgetting ice creams, and another run for the coach. Unfortunately being very cold (-7°) there were gritting lorries spraying the roads, except that most of them seemed to miss the roads and concentrate on spraying us instead.

The Sunday saw us check out of the hotel and head into central Paris for a guided tour of the main sights by coach. Unfortunately the weather wasn't brilliant with a lot of low cloud, so when we arrived the top of the Eiffel Tower was nowhere to be seen. However everywhere else was visible as we enjoyed a whistle stop tour of the Champs Elysees, Notre Dame and the other principal sights. We ended Paris with a quick brunch (even some of the staff went into McDonalds!), and then a cold snowy and fun filled drive back across northern France, which culminated in the inevitable but brief visit to a Calais hypermarket.

We would finally like to thank Mr Thorpe for organising the event, and acting as "compère" on the coach throughout, and also to Mr. Hart Dyke and Miss Jemmett for their moral and active support, especially with the afore-mentioned ticket machine!

Sally Barwick,  
Matthew Marshall,  
Elena Oleinic,  
Tatiana Sonic,  
Bethany Sixth Form

# UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS

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

## GEORGE BRIGHT



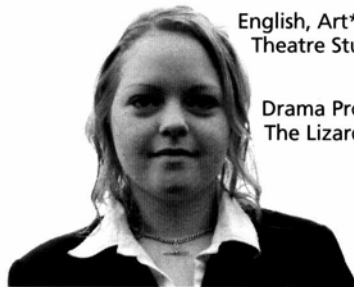
1st XV Rugby,  
1st XI Football,  
Captain 1st XI Cricket

## EMILY CHINN



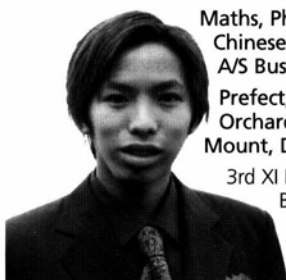
English, Art\*, A/S Business  
Studies, Design Technology  
Prefect, Young Enterprise  
Sportswoman of the Year  
Captain 1st Netball &  
Rounders, Hockey team  
Hadlow College,  
Garden Design

## SOPHIE CHINN



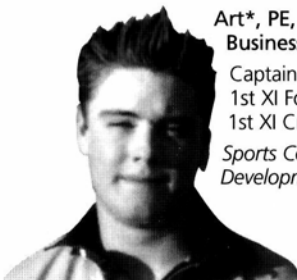
English, Art\*,  
Theatre Studies\*  
Drama Productions,  
The Lizards, Librarian

## PORSON CHUNG



Maths, Physics, Art\*,  
Chinese\*,  
A/S Business Studies  
Prefect, Head of The  
Orchard, Head of The  
Mount, D of E Silver  
3rd XI Football, 1st  
Basketball,  
Badminton  
Architecture

## ANTHONY CLARKE



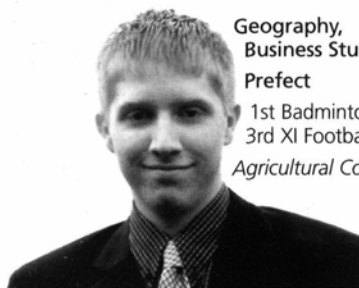
Art\*, PE,  
Business Studies\*  
Captain 1st XV Rugby,  
1st XI Football,  
1st XI Cricket  
Sports Coaching &  
Development

## MICHAEL COSTELLO



Business Studies\*,  
Design Technology\*,  
ICT\*  
Pengelly Society  
Secretary  
Information Systems

**CHRISTOPHER COWDERY**



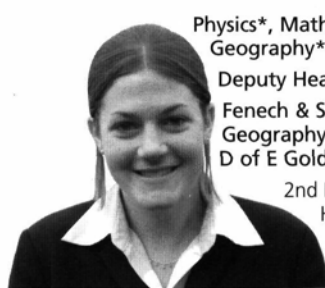
Geography,  
Business Studies  
Prefect  
1st Badminton,  
3rd XI Football  
*Agricultural College*

**STEFFAN DE VRIES**



Business Studies AVCE,  
Design Technology  
1st XI Football,  
2nd XV Rugby  
*Southampton*

**ELLEN GRANT**



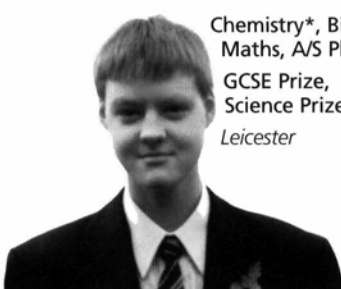
Physics\*, Maths\*,  
Geography\*  
Deputy Head of School  
Fenech & Senior  
Geography Prizes,  
D of E Gold  
2nd Netball,  
Hockey  
*St Andrews,  
Geography*

**HENRY HARLAND**



PE, Art\*, Geography  
Captain of Roberts  
1st XV Rugby,  
1st XI Football,  
1st XI Cricket,  
Basketball

**BRADLEY HARRIS**



Chemistry\*, Biology\*,  
Maths, A/S Physics  
GCSE Prize,  
Science Prizes  
*Leicester*

**VA HUA**



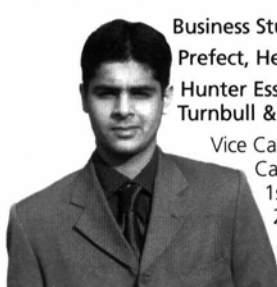
Business Studies\*, English\*,  
ICT\*, A/S Chemistry  
Deputy Head of School,  
Head of Kendon,  
Captain of Speakers  
Maynard Prize  
1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Football,  
1st XI Hockey  
*Oxford Brookes, Int.  
Business Management*

**CHRISTOPHER HUGHES**



Business Studies, Geography  
Prefect  
Hunter Essay Prize,  
World Challenge  
Expedition  
1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Hockey,  
Captain 3rd XI Football  
*Southampton  
Institute*

**NOUMAN KHALID**



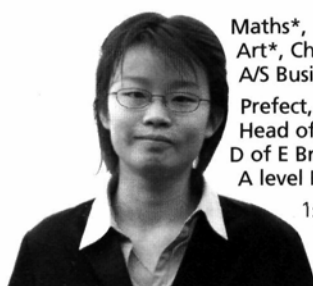
Business Studies AVCE\*\*, ICT  
Prefect, Head of Pengelly  
Hunter Essay Prize, Ross  
Turnbull & Business Awards  
Vice Captain 1st XI Cricket,  
Captain Badminton,  
1st XI Hockey,  
2nd XI Football  
*Computer Science  
& Business*

**CHRISTOPHER KING**



Business Studies AVCE\*, ICT  
Badminton

**CARMEN LI**



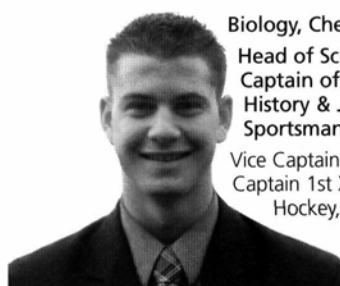
Maths\*, Chemistry\*,  
Art\*, Chinese\*,  
A/S Business Studies\*  
Prefect,  
Head of Old Poplars,  
D of E Bronze,  
A level Maths Prize  
1st XI Hockey,  
1st Netball  
*Graphic Design*

**ROSIE LIDINGTON**



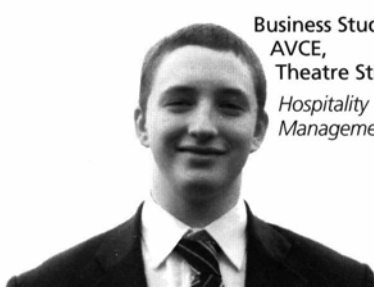
Art\*, English\*, Theatre Studies\*,  
A/S History  
Prefect, Captain of Roberts  
English Prize  
*Foundation degree,  
Broadcasting*

**CHRISTOPHER McARDLE**



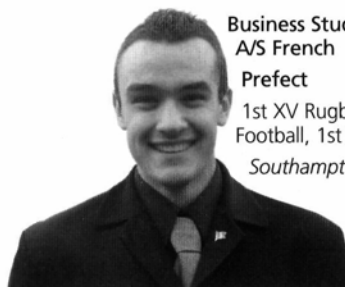
Biology, Chemistry, PE\*  
Head of School,  
Captain of Kiplings,  
History & Junior  
Sportsman Prizes  
Vice Captain 1st XV Rugby,  
Captain 1st XI Football,  
Hockey, Cricket  
*Law*

**COLIN MACDONALD**



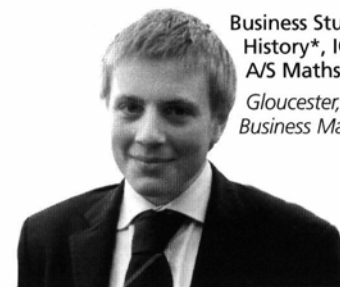
Business Studies  
AVCE,  
Theatre Studies  
*Hospitality  
Management*

**ROBERT MACDONALD**



Business Studies AVCE,  
A/S French  
Prefect  
1st XV Rugby, 2nd X1  
Football, 1st X1 Hockey  
*Southampton Institute*

**DAVID MACRORY**



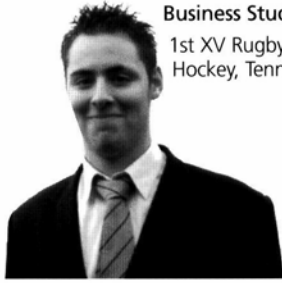
Business Studies\*,  
History\*, ICT,  
A/S Maths  
*Gloucester,  
Business Management*

**SOPHIE NICHOLLS**



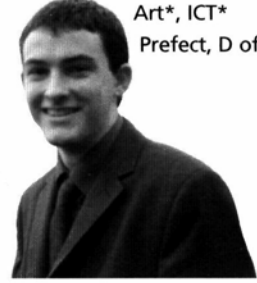
Art\*, Geography,  
A/S Biology  
Captain of Kiplings,  
Victrix Ludorum  
1st Netball, Hockey,  
Rounders, Tennis

**SAMI NISSAN**



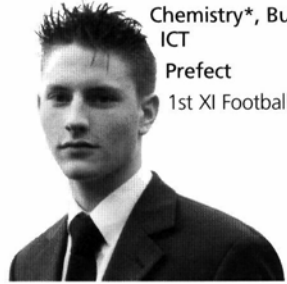
Business Studies, A/S ICT  
1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Football,  
Hockey, Tennis

**MATTHEW NOLAN**



Art\*, ICT\*  
Prefect, D of E Silver

**ALEXANDER ORIET**



Chemistry\*, Business Studies\*,  
ICT  
Prefect  
1st XI Football

**KEVIN POON**



A/S Chinese  
Prefect  
Captain 4thXI Football

**RACHEL SMITH**



English\*, Theatre Studies\*,  
Business Studies\*,  
A/S History

**RAYMOND TAM**



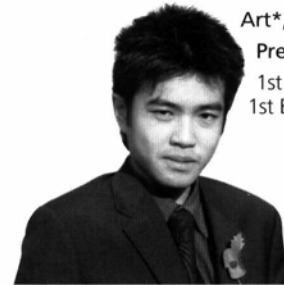
Art\*  
1st XI Football,  
Basketball

**STEPHAN TOMECKO**



English\*, Art\*,  
Business Studies, A/S  
Design Technology  
Prefect, D of E Silver,  
"As I see it" Writing  
Competition winner  
1st XV Rugby  
*Brighton,  
Social Science*

**JOHNSON TONG**



Art\*, Chinese\*  
Prefect, ESL Prize  
1st XI Football,  
1st Badminton

**CHRISTOPHER VEALL**



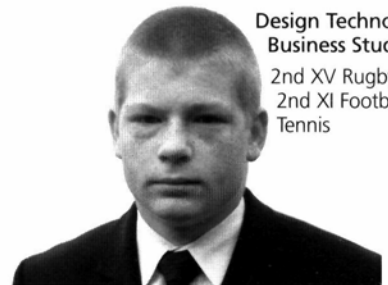
Business Studies\*, Art\*,  
A/S French\*  
Prefect, D of E Silver,  
Guitar Prize, World  
Challenge Expedition  
1st XV Rugby,  
1st XI Football,  
1st XI Hockey,  
1st XI Cricket

**MARC WHITTAKER**



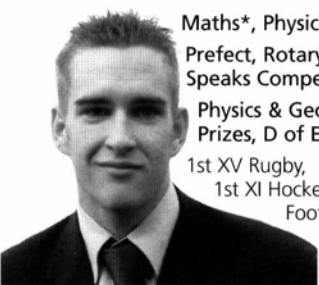
French  
Prefect  
2nd XI Football  
*Salford*

**JAMES WILKINS**



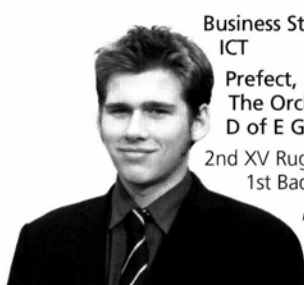
Design Technology,  
Business Studies AVCE  
2nd XV Rugby,  
2nd XI Football,  
Tennis

**DAVID WILLIAMS**



Maths\*, Physics\*, Chemistry\*  
Prefect, Rotary Club's Youth  
Speaks Competition winner  
Physics & Geography  
Prizes, D of E Gold  
1st XV Rugby,  
1st XI Hockey, Captain 2nd  
Football  
*Exeter, Physics*

**DAVID WILSON**



Business Studies, History\*,  
ICT  
Prefect, Deputy Head of  
The Orchard,  
D of E Gold  
2nd XV Rugby,  
1st Badminton  
*Plymouth, Trading*

# HOUSES

## HOUSE STAFF 2002-2003

### THE MOUNT

Housemaster	Mr. A. A. Khan
Assistant	Mr. R. J. Ferley Mr. R. Allen*
Matron	Mrs. S. Linaker
Officials	Head of House: J. Lin; A. S. Constantin, T. W. Cullen, S. Dowland, T. Dowland, E. Kwok, M. J. Marshall, M. J. Mills, J-H. Saxby

### KENDON

Housemaster	Mr. W. M. Hollman
Assistant	Mr. S. Wilkinson Mr. J. M. Cullen*
Matron	Mrs. N. Hertage
Officials	Head of House: C I Charraudeau; E. C. D. Ewer, N. Ho, C. P. Kenny, A. Li, D. A. Weiss, J. L. Coombes, T. W. Cullen, H. Leipold, M. J. Mills, D. G. Smith

### PENGELLY

Housemaster	Mr. M. D. G. E. Norman
Assistant	Mr. P. Crafter Mr. S. D. Brown*
Matron	Mrs. L. James
Officials	Head of House: R. I. Grant; R. Chan, R. Chui, J. N. Crawshaw, A. C. Gausepohl, M. R. Gibbs, J. F. Steeples, B. M. Thompson

### TODMANS

Housemistress	Mrs. F. M. Johnson
Assistant	Miss C. Jemmett Mr. P. G. Marriott*
Matron	Mrs. J. Clark
Officials	Head of House: A Li; T. Cawte, C. I. Charraudeau, E. C. D. Ewer, A. C. Gausepohl, M. R. Gibbs, R. I. Grant, C. P. Kenny, D. G. Smith, H. Leipold, J. F. Steeples, T. Sonic.

### OLD POPLARS

Housemistress	Mrs. F. Healy
Assistant	Ms C. Lindsey Mrs. H. Dorey*
Matron	Mrs. J. Clark
Officials	Head of House: G. V. Blacker; E. M. C. S. Baldwin, P. J. Blackman, E. L. Bolton, W. Chan, N. I. Clark, V. A. D. Harmer, E. Oleinic, V. L. Patterson, O. J. Reeves, T. Sonic, T. Wong

### THE ORCHARD

Housemaster	Mr. T. Hart Dyke
Assistants	Mrs. K. Hart Dyke Mrs. A. M. Presland Miss K. Smith*
Matron	Mrs. N. Hertage
Officials	Head of House: P. Chung; Deputy: D. W. Wilson

\*Non-resident Staff

## THE MOUNT HOUSE REPORT

People say, time flies so quickly when you are having fun. Well indeed this year has gone past so fast and I can hardly believe that we have reached the end of the Summer Term. Although I admit for me personally it has been at times the slowest year of my four unforgettable years in The Mount, this could be due to the unfamiliar responsibility I have as a head of house as well as the heavy academic work I have in AS levels! However as the time goes things change. But why? Well, all the best boarding communities both for living and studying have to evolve. And in this report I will prove to you that this is true!

At the beginning of the Autumn Term, The Mount House started with twenty-two boarders and forty-eight day boys, with the majority being Year 9 boys; Year 8 day pupils, seven Year 10s and six monitors in Lower Sixth made up the rest of the House. Such a big community we have in The Mount! Not only I believe it's the largest house out of all the houses in the school, but it is also the largest number of students we have ever had in The Mount. As the year went by the boarding communities in The Mount grew almost daily as more and more day pupils chose to move in and by the end of year we had twenty-six boarders and occasionally extra day pupils staying in The Mount overnight for a variety of reasons. This proves that The Mount is a very warm, friendly and welcoming House, especially according to our top visitor, Sandra Law!

To begin the first term, Mr. Khan welcomed the new arrivals to The Mount with a barbecue. The new pupils came from Todmans as well as other schools. There were also the 7 previous Year 9s, who had been asked to stay in The Mount and the six Sixth Formers who had been given the responsibility of being The Mount Monitors. Traditionally every year, all the pupils in the school are asked to do a school walk in houses for sponsorships for their houses and to raise money for charity. But this year the School decided to ask houses to think of their own ways to achieve sponsors, and The Mount decided to introduce a raffle called The Mount Christmas Raffle. We raised around £1,400. It sounds very easy, but behind the scenes the



*The Mount – “An unexpected Victory” in the games room*

seniors in the House and Mr. Khan put an enormous amount of effort into this raffle. So how did it all work? Well first Mr. Khan wrote a letter to all parents to ask if they could kindly offer prizes for The Mount Christmas Raffle, and many parents generously gave a lot of good prizes. Then we designed the raffle ticket, and now this is the hard part out of all the process. The monitors worked as a team and set up a production line, where a person cut out all the tickets which had been printed, the next person made ten tickets into a booklet, the third person stamped The Mount stamp on the ticket, then the fourth person put numbers on the tickets and the fifth person stapled the tickets. It took us several nights until as late as 11 o'clock to finish over two thousand tickets. Parents of The Mount pupils were asked to sell those tickets. Mount monitors were also given a lot of tickets to sell. Selling the tickets was not easy to the monitor, we were brave enough on many occasions to sell those tickets, such as to our first target “Wine and Wisdom Evening”, which made a good start for us, we sold around two hundred tickets on the night, which was worth £200. It wasn't as easy as we thought, just standing at the front door expecting parents to come for tickets. We used all our eloquence in persuading them to buy them, “half of the money is for the Charity”, and this way they all wished to be blessed for being good!

Mr. Khan being really considerate to the monitors and also rewarding the effort that monitors have put into the House, decided that we could make the Treetop at the top of the white building a more colourful place and more of a home by repainting it. We decided that we would stay in school for one more night at the beginning of half term and the Dowland brothers, John-Henry Saxby and myself did the whole repainting process. We spent the night preparing to paint, which involved moving away the furniture also Sellotaping the floor. During that night Mrs. Khan kindly offered us Indian food. We agreed to wake up at nine in the morning to start painting but all of us ended up waking at eleven and we started to panic and wondered whether we would finish painting by the end of the day – and we did!

We ended the term by having a Mount Christmas party in the common room, where we had it every year in the ‘old days’! What really amazed me is that we managed to fit

them everyone (90 of us!) into the common room. The programme of the night was great fun, we started with the copy version of “Wine and Wisdom” to the Mount version “Wine-gum and Wisdom”, where questions were set by the Sixth Formers, and pupils were divided into groups. But we never had a winner because, according to Simon as judge, it was a draw between two groups, and so the prize wine-gums ended up in Alston Tseng's stomach! In the party our Matron kindly made a big cake for all of us, which in the old

Mount tradition, the youngest guy gets the first cut of the cake, but this time Matron decided to have the Head of House to cut it. The highlight of the night I would think are the sketches done by the pupils and staff. We started with the ‘Magic Show’, which I would



*The Mount – Christmas party*

not advise them to perform again until enough practices and preparation. Then it was the “On the sofa unplanned with Rowan, Aaron and Gay Mike”, (pretty rude) and they had a special guest, Britney Spears acted by Mr. Allen with his sexy dress. After that was a sketch called “Italian Man” by the Year 10s, followed by “Blind Date with Cilla and Special Guest” where they copied the programme “Blind Date” and they invited Mr. Ferley and two others to be the guest, and lucky Mr. Ferley, he was the chosen partner in the end! Then it was a sketch called “Hu's on First”, about how the American President asks his adviser who is the leader of China now, and adviser replied “Who” is the leader of China now! We then had a sketch called “Reaper and Santa don't mix”, after that we had our sketch called “A School Day”, which basically expressed how a Year 9 guy got through his school day. Funnily enough they imagined that Mr. Khan and Mr. Ferley have pillow fights every night! Finally we ended the party with Mr. Khan awarding prizes to the most stunning pupils in the House, or something like that!

The second term usually is the term where the pupils are working hard for their exams in the Summer term, but activities are still brought forward for their entertainment and fitness. Special thanks to the two Australian gap students, they have kept The Mount pupils company taking them for football every Monday evening before prep and also Mr. Allen on every Thursday after prep. They certainly enjoyed it!

The third and final term. After the Key Stage 3 examinations for the Year 9s, it was delightful to see them lively again. What do I mean by lively? Well, the house was never quiet, monitors and staff were never able to put their feet up dealing with the house! It was a great time not only for the Year 9s but also the monitors. Just before half term, Mr. Khan organized another fund raising event for the house, which is “The Mount Monitors Big-Mac Competition”. As you can see, The Mount monitors take a big part in the house. MacDonald's kindly offered us with as many Big-Macs as we can eat for free. On the day,

most monitors did not eat anything leaving space for all those Big-Macs, and in total, out of eight of us, we ate 41 Big-Macs and Tom Dowland, who was the winner of the competition, had 7 of those. So what was his prize for eating the most? We kindly offered him another Big-Mac – unfortunately he did not feel like taking the prize! We raised around £360 – half of the money will go to “Kent Air Ambulance” when it is collected. The charity event was also being put into the local newspaper.

However that was not the only house fund-raising event we had in the third term. We set up two stores for Parents Day. One was the Basketball Shoot-out, and prizes were new basketballs. The other one was a guessing event, where Mr. Khan used his car and filled it up with as many balloons as possible. People had to guess how many balloons there were, and the nearest guess went away with a cuddly dog.

The summer has seen a lot of outdoor leisure for The Mount pupils. As well as playing football on the Firs pitch, they were



also allowed to go swimming! We also had some barbecues in Mr. Khan's garden, and we thank him for those nice barbecued foods.

Throughout the year the school have done a few things to the house, to make it a better boarding house. New carpet on the corridor was laid during the Easter holidays, and new beds, mattresses, pillows and lights replaced the old ones in all dormitories, and we have realized that Year 9 goes to sleep earlier than before now. In the autumn term the games room was painted from top to bottom and new lights and heaters put in.

We are also grateful to the "Friends of Bethany School" who provided us with funds for a new table football set in the first term. We organized a tournament but it was never finished! A new laser printer in the second term, which we find very handy. Daily newspapers in the third term, which kept us up to date with current affairs.

And they also provided us with the funds for the prizes on Parents' Day and balloons.

Not to be outdone yet, we also thank Mr. Khan for spending the house fund on a new Play Station 2 for the seniors placed in Treetop, a new four-slice toaster and also new pictures, which made the house look more attractive.

In my role as a monitor, I would like to thank Mr. Khan for his great treatment of us (Jamie is too kind! AAK). He took us to a restaurant called "Rusty Pelican" at the end of the first term but it was a bad decision to offer us cocktails as we finished all four big glasses even before the main course was served. We had a Monitors' meal in his house in the second term (thanks for Mrs. Khan's lovely cooking too) and Mr. Khan kindly offered us white wine or sherry before the meal, red wine during the meal and brandy after the meal. And we had a Monitors' Barbecue in the third term.

In my role as Head of House, I would like to thank Mr. Khan, Mr. Ferley and all other staff for their care of us, on behalf of the whole Mount.

To end the report I have three things to say: Mr. Ferley will leave the House as an assistant Housemaster and will remain as a P.E. teacher in school; he was appointed to a great job of stocking up foods in the Mount Tuck shop, but funnily enough, he ends up eating half of it. Thank you for all your help and discipline throughout the year and will be missed as a great assistant Housemaster.

I wish Mr. Isom the best of luck, as we say farewell to him, he is leaving to teach in a school in London – also congratulations on his marriage during the summer. He will be missed as a tutor as well as a teacher.

I would also like to take this opportunity to say farewell to Egon Kwok as he leaves us to study in the United States.

As for Mr. And Mrs. Khan, I wish them the best of luck, keeping The Mount house organized next year, as they welcome the new monitors and also a new assistant housemaster who are unfamiliar with the house routines. Whilst I am looking forward to life in The Orchard, I will never forget my time in the Mount.

*Jamie Lin, Head of House*

### **BIG MAC EATING COMPETITION!**

*Date: Wednesday, 21 May 2003*

*Venue: McDonalds, North Farm*

**O**n Wednesday 21st May eight Sixth Form pupils from Bethany School took part in a 'Big Mac' eating competition in order to raise money for their boarding house (The Mount) and for Kent Air Ambulance. McDonalds Crown House at North Farm Industrial Estate, Tunbridge Wells, kindly donated the Big Macs and provided the pupils with the upstairs restaurant so they could 'scoff' in private.

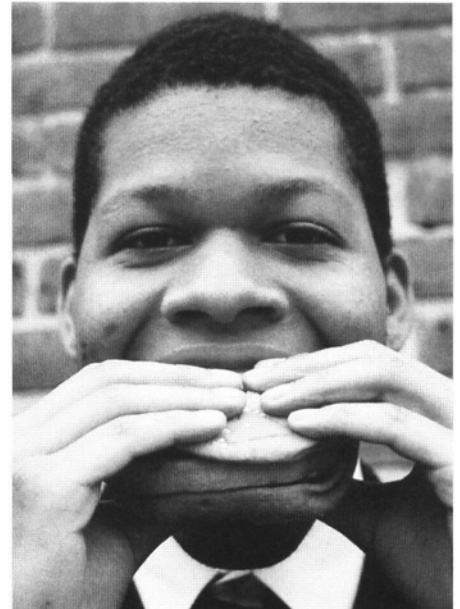
The pupils had spent the previous few weeks raising sponsorship 'per Mac'. Between the eight of them they managed to consume no less than 41 Big Macs, raising £350 for the two above causes in the process. They are currently in the process of collecting the proceeds. Star scoffer was Thomas Dowland, who managed to eat 7 Big Macs all by himself!

Many thanks to Phil Bannister, the duty manager, and to the owner of the McDonalds franchise Mr. Mahbod Mohammadi.

*AAK, Housemaster, The Mount*

### **KENDON HOUSE REPORT**

**I**t has been a great year at Kendon. How time does fly when having fun! At the start of the year a lot of time was taken up in welcoming in the new house members and saying a cheeky goodbye to Mr. Brown who left us for the somewhat more dismal pastures of Pengelly. This year saw quite a large change from last as we only had three new Year 10 boarders, in the form of Alex Marks, Chris



*Tom Dowland – Big Mac eating competition*

Lines and Luke McGrath, though we also took on our annual German student, Frederick Otto. Frederick was very useful as he was happy doing many duties, whilst improving his English. As well as Fred, Nick Ho and Gavin Liu joined us. We sent out Chris Charraudeau, Dom Weiss and Jo Cheung to represent the school on the rugby tour to Italy, and they managed to win every match! As is tradition we finished off the term with our traditional Kendon Chinese meal, during which the Kendon "awards" were handed out.

The spring term was the most important term for the Kendonites, as it was the football season and almost everybody was in a team. Dom flew the flag in the 1st X1 and Charraudeau was captain of the 4th.X1, as well as many of us in the Seconds and Thirds. Aside from the sporting issues, Kendon finally got a bit of refurbishment. The colours ranged from 'peach punch' to 'passionate purple'. Despite requests for pink by Bertie Chambers, they were turned down. New windows were also fitted to top corridor, to stop the gale force winds gusting around the rooms and freezing us poor pupils. New carpets are on their way as well as revamped washrooms.

Following in the footsteps of his brother Alex, Chris Charraudeau blasted the school with 'HipHop' much to the dismay of Mr. Hollman. Since there was no School Walk this year the houses had to organise their own fundraising. We organised a "home clothes day", Channel Challenge, and the infamous Kendon Open House. This was organised and set up by the Kendon Sixth Form, with pupils coming from all houses and, with the House full to the brim, the success was more than we imagined. It was so successful that there were many requests for another such event. These various events raised £300 for Kent Air Ambulance and provided a Play Station 2 and other domestic items for the house.

And finally to the summer term. The summer heatwave took us all by surprise. The most famous of matches took place just after half term. The Kendon v Pengelly Cup was set for a Thursday evening. The Kendon



*T. Danby piercing the Kendon defence during the Kendon v Pengelly Cup*

team lacked the power of past teams, yet we still tried our hardest. After a brave battle we eventually went down, but hopefully we can make a comeback next year. Kendon would like to thank the Rookwoods for their brilliant referee work. After the match we were treated to a wonderful platter of food by Mrs. Hollman to raise our spirits.

After a week or so into the second half of term, the Year 11s started to take exam leave, so everything became a bit lonely with very few people in the house at any one time. Mr. Hollman took the Sixth Form out to see "Too fast and Too furious" as a treat and also gave a meal to the monitors as a "thank you" for their work in the house. On the last weekend of term Mr Wilkinson organised a Murder Mystery Party for ten of the Lower Sixth over to Mayfield Convent School which went so well that similar events are expected to be organized next year.

To finish the year there was activities week and Mr. 'Biggles' Wilko took the Year 10s flying, whilst the rest were in Dorset with the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme. That's pretty much it for another year in Kendon, but we would all like to thank the staff, both leaving and staying, for their help and work in the house. Good luck to Mr Wilkinson, Mrs Hertage and Mr Daniel.

*Chris Charraudeau, Lower Sixth*

## PENGELLY HOUSE REPORT

Pengelly has had a successful year thanks to the wide range of talented monitors.

It started with the new Year 10, Hal Shaw, testing his Physics out by putting a pair of scissors into a socket and blowing out half the house. He got an award, not his only reward of course, for being the brightest spark! Other awards went to Jeremy Peng, Alex Hill and Ben Thompson – Pengellyites will know what these awards were! For the whole year Mr. Brown previously a Tutor at Kendon joined us, much to the surprise of Pengelly students. We didn't seem to be on his wavelength to begin with but as the year progressed he developed an understanding of Pengelly boys and although returning to Kendon next year seems reluctant to leave the better house!

Before long Christmas came and it was time to eat some 'Heavy Munch' laid on by our lovely Mrs. Norman, Matron and Bessy our friendly cleaner. It was a night of joy for the ever-hungry Pengelly students. It was the evening for awarding the prizes for the first term and so we looked forward to the two terms to come.

In the Spring Term Pancake Day is one of the most cherished events in Pengelly society. Each year around March Pengelly pupils compete to win the 'tossler of the year' award given to the person who can throw and catch a pancake the highest. This year the award went to Josh Steeples. Little did we know what other activities might be in store! The sponsored head shave caused a riot throughout the school. Held on the last day of term (when the Headmaster allowed a slight bending of the school rules) a large crowd of students came to watch the massacre of the hair. Our three hairdressers Mrs. Norman, Matron and our friendly

cleaner, Bessy, made short work of the Pengelly pupils. We give special thanks to Mr. Rookwood who offered not only his head, not only his eyebrows but his chest as well. Unfortunately we were stopped after the eyebrows were gone. The celebrity, Alex Sangster, had much support from the crowd, as his long hair was his pride and joy. The event proved a popular and successful 'fund raiser'.

Summer came, and the house looked towards the infamous inter-house match between Kendon and Pengelly held every summer with a huge turnout of spectators. Led by Josh, our experienced captain, we felt it was going to be Pengelly's day. The wise words of Robbo put us into the right mood:

"There is no I in team! But if you look hard enough there is a ME!"

As the whistle went Kendon were knocked over by the skill and speed of our key player Dominic Best. In less than fifteen seconds we were stunned to see the ball floating into the back of the net (if there was one). 1-0! Kendon then had no chance. We kept it up and played hard and eventually scored again thanks to a great shot from Tom Danby. It was 2-0 at half time. After a few powerful words from our captain Josh we were ready for the second half. Kendon looked weak, they knew what was to come. Dom scored again! Pengelly had successfully managed to whip opposing house Kendon 3-0 putting Pengelly house in the lead 2-1 in the past three years. 'Come on Pengelly'. We just hope those coming into Pengelly next year can keep the lead up.

Sadly Pengelly is to lose Mr. Crafter, our Assistant Housemaster, after three years' loyal service. His willingness to give time to boarders' welfare has been appreciated. Farewell also to Mr. Brown, who has survived as a tutor and done an evening duty in the House every week. Our grateful thanks to both these staff as well as the rest of their team.

*Robert Grant, Lower Sixth*



*A well-earned rest during Todmans House charity walk at Bewl Water*

## TODMANS HOUSE REPORT

The year started well with the House walking round Bewl Water in aid of charity and House funds. We gave £600 to Kent Air Ambulance and when Harry Dainty, Edward Davies and Sion Griffith-Payne presented the cheque, the helicopter had a call out and so they saw it fly off to an incident. We also gave £750 to Oasis, a charity for street children. Several boys from the House actually went out to India in the summer holidays to see the work of the charity themselves.

In the evenings the boarders enjoyed Miss Jemmett taking them for football and for wide games in the woods and they will miss her as she goes to her new job at Roedean. Swimming was also popular as were barbecues in the garden. A very popular development was the new beds, which the boys greatly appreciated. Much refurbishment has been happening in the House too which has made their lives more comfortable.

Table tennis, pool and playing on the games consoles, all bought with the sponsored walk proceeds, kept both boarders and day boys occupied, so much so that they were sometimes late for lessons!

On the sport side the U13 Rugby Team were undefeated in the Spring Term and deserved their night out at the cinema. The



*Todmans near the end of their charity walk around Bewl Water*

footballers need to grow a bit more, as do the hockey players, the opposition always seem to be so big! Cricket was enjoyed with mixed results but there were some excellent performances on the Athletics sports day.

Many boys have music lessons and we were able to hear them perform in the various concerts. Enjoyed by all who were performing and all those in the audience, was 'Bugsy', staged just before Christmas.

All in all the Todmans boys have had a very good year, and for some this was topped off with the Year 8 trip to Embrun, in the Southern French Alps. They sailed, canoed, windsurfed, climbed, mountain walked and went white water rafting. A great time was had by all.

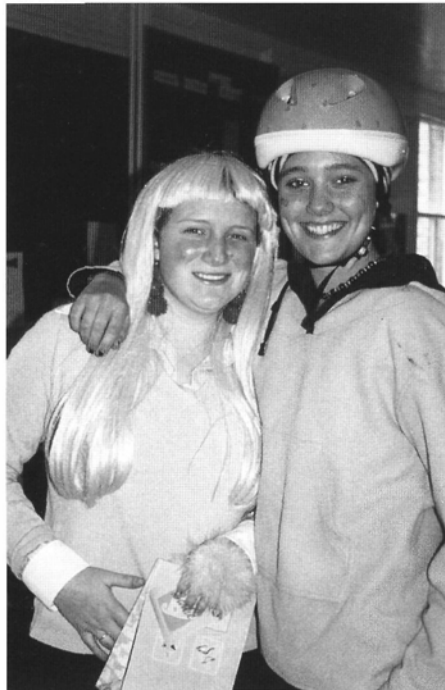
Mrs. Johnson

## OLD POPLARS HOUSE REPORT

This year there have been loads of girls in Old Poplars and a record number of girls in the school altogether, so many in fact that some of the Lower Sixth, to their dismay, had to move into The Orchard for a term or two. We'll start by telling you our first event of the year (drum roll, please)... Barbie day! Every girl in Old Poplars came into school dressed as a Barbie of some type. We had skater Barbie, roller Barbie, schoolgirl Barbie, horse-riding Barbie and even transvestite Barbie which was actually Mr. Healy. "How did you get him to wear a dress?" I hear you say. Well the deal was that if we raised over £1000 he would do it and we raised a grand total of £1180! Half of this money went to the James House Trust and half went to buy a Playstation 2/DVD Player, a magic eye, to enable the girls to switch the Sky channels, a sandwich maker and a netball post. So 'well done' to everyone, we all looked absolutely fabulous!

At the end of the term we had the 'Bugsy Malone' production where the girls were fantastic and their singing and dancing were very entertaining. The first term ended with a very talented Karaoke evening. As usual Mrs. Healy, Mrs. Murrells, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Kelly and Ms. Lindsey sang like angels and their dancing put the rest of us girls to shame. However the best singer award goes to Eva Kestner, the next Charlotte Church maybe? There was also a well-deserved meal at the "Rusty Pelican" to thank all the monitors for their hard work and dedication throughout the term.

There were even more events to follow in the Easter term. On February the 13th there was a Valentines Day disco for Years 7-9. The girls all looked lovely and their excitement paid off with the evening being a great success. Following this, three of my friends Emma, Tor, Naomi and I organised a Variety Show for Red Nose Day. It included dances, a crazy fashion show, singing by Abby, Lisa, Shannon and Elfriede, a teacher's play and much more. Altogether the show raised around £700 and in total the entire Red Nose Day and all the events raised well over £1000. Congratulations to so many girls for taking part - even though some felt a little silly they did extremely well. Three weeks after the Variety Show there was the annual Dance Show. As usual when it comes to talented dancing the show was mainly dominated by girls. Most of Old Poplars was involved and



Left: Tor Harmer with Rachel Lemar and (above) Harriet Proud with Emily Groome in Barbie Doll fund-raising event

there were some great routines to the likes of Britney Spear's 'Hit me Baby one more time,' 'The Devil went down to Georgia,' and a whole act dedicated to Moulin Rouge-Go Sisters!

At the end of the summer term we had a barbecue to thank the monitors and house staff for all their hard work throughout the year. It was a great event with good food, thanks to Simon Dowland and John Henry Saxby's excellent cooking, music and a bouncy castle that was great fun but exhausting. We'd like to say a big thank you to Mrs Murrells for her very generous donation of a bench that will sit outside Old Poplars for all to use and also a BIG GOODBYE and GOOD LUCK! to Mrs. Murrells, Eva Kestner, Sandra Law, Shannon Ainslie, Lucy Thompson and Emily Bishop. We would also like to express our gratitude to Jean (our cleaner), to Mrs. Clark (our matron), to Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Kelly and Mr. Healy (our tutors), to Mrs. Dorey (second assistant housemistress) to Miss Lindsey (our assistant housemistress) and last but not least to Mrs. Healy who shoulders the ultimate responsibilities for all of us wonderful creatures!

Gemma Blacker, Naomi Clark, Tor Harmer, Lower Sixth

## THE ORCHARD

### We Will Rock You

In September there was an Orchard trip to the 'Queen' tribute in London. It was loud, lively and extremely impressive. Most of the House and the Tutors went along, joined in and danced in the aisles. It was a great way to begin the academic year.

### Firework Night

This year The Orchard was treated to a fireworks display sponsored by the Old Bethanian Society. They very generously donated money towards the evening and a number of Old Bethanians attended. Mr. Holmes and Miss Smith came along to give moral support and the Preslands and Mr. Hart Dyke were the Fuse Lighters. The display was excellent. The evening concluded

with songs around the campfire led by our own Mr. Fisher. The bar was opened and food was provided by Mrs. Presland, Mrs. Hart Dyke, and by one or two kind parents. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the evening and a big thank you must go to David Wilson and Chris Cowdery for playing a major part in the organisation of this event.

### Football Mania

It has often been said that The Orchard lacks a games room. This year we tried to rectify the situation by borrowing a football table and organising our own competition. Much time was spent making the most of the loan and the winner was David Williams. Many thanks to David Wilson for organising this.

### As Christmas Approached

Tutors and students had a very enjoyable evening at the Camden Arms pub in Pembury for our traditional Christmas outing. This was followed by a trip to the cinema. This was much enjoyed and it gave those of us who hadn't had a chance to watch the new Bond film an opportunity to do so.

### Fund-Raising

This year we had to come up with some new ideas in order to replace the School Walk. The Orchard hosted a Karaoke Evening on Thursday 22nd November. We held two sessions, one for Years 7 to 9 and then one for the seniors in the School. The equipment and an operator were hired from The Chequers pub and Mrs. Presland was an excellent Master of Ceremonies. Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Dorey came along to award the prizes (and at this point I must add that Laura Hart Dyke (8) won the Gareth Gates Calendar - not that I'm a proud parent or anything!). We had a fantastic and very memorable evening which was very well supported.

### Gap Year Students

We were pleased to welcome two new additions in the Spring Term. Mark MacSmith and Anabel Daymond, two Australian Gap Year students, had the tricky



*Tor Harmer presents The Orchard fund-raising cheque to Mrs. Pam Vale-Taylor of the Hospice in the Weald*

task of mixing socially with pupils in the School as well as teaching in the classroom. They settled in quickly and have provided a valuable service to the School. They also appear to have enjoyed all that being in The Orchard has to offer.

**What's New**

A lot of money has been saved over the last two years and the current Upper Sixth has been good at raising money too. We have therefore been able to purchase, at great expense, two new four-seater settees and a 32" flat screen TV, DVD, video and surround sound system. This has been much enjoyed by the students and our thanks must go to the King family for obtaining such a good deal for us.

Work began in June on a conservatory for The Orchard. This was built onto the back of the building and will provide some much-needed extra space for the students.

**Champagne Breakfasts**

For the second year running Mrs. Presland and Mrs. Hart Dyke got up at the crack of dawn to provide a memorable breakfast feast. The Leavers were treated to Bucks Fizz, croissant, a selection of meats and much, much more. The tables were then cleared to provide a similar feast for the parents who were attending Parents' Day. Thanks must go to FOBS for sponsoring this event. It was much enjoyed by all and certainly one to be repeated next year...

**The Leavers' Ball**

On Saturday, 21st June, all the members of the Upper Sixth attended a ball at The High Rocks in Tunbridge Wells. The main purpose of this event was to provide a memorable occasion that would see our Upper Sixth off in style. The organisation of the event was skilfully done by FOBS and particular thanks must go to Mr. Robert Pillbeam, Mr. Robert Forsyth and Mrs. Kate Blacker for the

thought and effort they put into making the event such a success. Thanks must also go to all those who sponsored the event. The Lizards, a staff and student band, performed to the delight of all and the rest of the night was spent dancing to Blooz.

**Examination Focus**

For much of the rest of the year life seems to have been spent being taught for examinations, revising for examinations or sitting examinations. At the time of writing the results are unknown but we wish all students the best of luck for the future.

**The Great Escape**

This year we say farewell to 36 Upper Sixth Formers who have been interesting and generally co-operative inmates throughout

the year. Their friendliness to the cleaners and their willingness to get involved, even when they have their doubts, has been very much a characteristic of this group. We wish them all the very best for the future.

We also wish Karen Smith, the non-resident assistant, all the very best of luck as she moves to Portugal to teach Biology. Her willingness to support House events and to be in charge of the House on Wednesday nights has been very much appreciated. So too have her extra Biology lessons while she has been on duty and her chats with the inmates.

**Matron**

Matron Mrs. Hertage is leaving the School and this will prove a great loss to The Orchard. She has been House Matron ever since the House opened in 1999 and has been excellent at striking a fine balance between persuading and nagging. She had also been a Matron to all of the boys in Kendon House and has then had the joy of following her charges as they grow into adults and prepared to enter the outside world. Her gently understanding approach has been much appreciated by myself and by the students. We wish her every happiness as she moves to the West Country with her family.

**Thank you...**

To everyone who has made our children, Laura, Anna and James and our dog Ben feel so welcome in the House this year.

To those parents who have remembered to park up on the road and not drive down to The Orchard. It is a planning regulation as well as a safety request.

To Angie and Beattie who have cleaned up after us so willingly and so well throughout the year.

Thanks also to our tutors for all their support, particularly with UCAS forms.

THD



*White Night Ball – from top left to bottom right – Egon Kwok, Raymond Tam, Johnson Tong, Stephan Tomecko, Porson Chung*



# ART AND DRAMA

## ART

### ART & DESIGN

Last year's public examination results were again extremely good and helped inspire our largest ever number of senior pupils to opt for the subject at A/S or continue to A Level. This commitment has rubbed off down through the year groups and much of the excellent work produced by these classes was on display at the recent Parents Day Exhibition.

The appointment of Alison Saunders as another member of the Art team has enhanced the scope of what the Department is able to offer and she will be taking up the role of 'Artist in Residence' fulltime as from next September.

Years 12 and 13 attended a series of lectures by five professional artists at University College, London. They also spent some of their Spring Half Term in Paris and visited the Art Deco Exhibition at the V & A. Year 10 researched the work of the Aztecs at the Royal Academy and Year 9 pupils considering taking GCSE next year, visited Sculpture and Goodwood as a starting point for their first project next term.

Art Club has seen pupils of all ages making good use of the facilities either to

continue with class work or develop their own ideas and we are grateful to Sian Newman for producing a wide variety of work with pupils in the new Craft Club.

PN

### ARTISTS IN PARIS

During February half term, 22 A/S Level artists spent four days looking at a wide variety of galleries and museums in Paris. They visited the Pompidou Centre and the Rodin, Picasso and Marmottan museums. However, they still found time to put down the sketch books to climb the Eiffel Tower and enjoy a sight-seeing boat ride along the Seine.

The trip was enjoyed by all and was used as the starting point of a project back at School.

## DRAMA

Already cast back in the Summer Term, rehearsals for 'Bugsy Malone' began in earnest in September 2002. This was a whole school undertaking, but lower school pupils took most of the main roles, to retain the idea of a child's eye view of an adult world of violence and mayhem. A notable exception was Bugsy himself, otherwise known as Luke McGrath, a Year 10 student who had shone out in the auditions and lived up to all our expectations. Audiences were treated to a pacy performance, studded with fine singing performances from, to name but a few: Natasha Fitzgerald as Blousey, Shannon Ainslie as Tallulah and Bianca Green as Fizzy. The stage was given a stylish black and white movie theme by Mr. Norgrove and the costumes, in the expert hands of Mrs. Dorey, helped to add to the speakeasy flavour. The real icing on the cake, however, were the

show-stopping dance numbers, skilfully choreographed by Miss Mason. The Friday evening performance was a Gala Evening when members of the audience were treated to top quality food and wine at their tables during the performance. It was a very special evening, I'm sure all who were there will agree, and I must take this opportunity to thank Mr. Brown who, along with his talented group of jazz musicians, did justice to a great musical score.

GCSE Drama students began rehearsals for their Paper 2 Assessed Performance as soon as they returned after the Christmas break. As the group was 20 strong, it was necessary to find two plays and run rehearsals alongside each other – no mean feat!

Once the pupils had got used to the huge noise levels this sort of exercise necessarily entails (I got used to it a long time ago!) they were up and running. The groups themselves made many directorial decisions as rehearsals progressed and the performers began to get a feel for their roles and the style of the piece.

Each play had a very distinctive style. The Exam combined naturalistic scenes exploring the stresses of the exam system on school pupils, with flashbacks, choruses of parents offering advice, and ghosts of the past coming back to lend dubious support. 'Cold Comfort Farm' beggars description but anyone who has read the novel by Stella Gibbons will know that the characters are eccentric to say the least. A rustic romp with a nightmarish quality? That will have to do.

The second evening performance was assessed by a visiting examiner. Both plays were approximately one hour in length and the set was completely transformed between plays while the examiner wrote up her notes. Both plays were comedies and the pupils were relieved when lines I had been assuring them were funny for weeks, were greeted by gales of laughter from the audience. Both casts acquitted themselves excellently and should gather some extremely high marks for this aspect of the course.

While the GCSE groups were in full rehearsal mode the A/S and A2 groups were building momentum towards their practical assessments which were staged in the first half of the summer term. The Lower Sixth



Years 12 and 13 artists in Paris

were tackling a full-length version of 'Loveplay' by Moira Buffini, which required each student to take on a minimum of five roles. The scenes are short and the play moves swiftly through the past two thousand years, exploring the shifting attitudes which have influenced relations between men and women. The style was 'rough theatre' which doesn't mean that it was last-minute and unprepared (heaven forbid!) but that the group aimed for a festival atmosphere and began the play as a troupe of travelling players might, by carrying out their baskets of costumes as the play began, and returning to them between scenes to change into their next role in full view of the audience.

The A2 group had the challenging task of adapting an existing script to draw out a particular theme or message for the audience. Two, by Jim Cartwright is a script originally written to be played by two actors. The group divided the various roles between the four of them and came up with a very original and effective interpretation of the play. The interpretation centred on the idea of 'lost souls' wandering a moral wasteland in the aftermath of the 2nd World War. The set was constructed to represent a bombed-out pub, complete with rubble, broken glasses and a mass of candles and lamps to create the ghostly feel they were looking for (don't tell the Bursar!).

As with the GCSE performances, the plays were presented back to back, with only a short interval to facilitate the complicated set change. The examiner was treated to an evening of top quality performances and managed to leave the school without suffering from lesions caused by broken glass, or being splattered by Colin Macdonald's blood. I had strongly suspected both would occur following the first public performance when Sophie Chinn became so absorbed in her role that during an argument with her on-stage husband, she broke a bottle over the bar and held it worryingly close to Colin's neck! (Again, don't tell the Bursar!)

Only days after the A Level plays were staged, a large cast of Bethany pupils were gathering backstage in the Assembly Hall to present an evening of dance to a packed

audience. Much of this show had been prepared in Friday Dance Club throughout the Spring and Summer Terms as well as in Year 7 and 8 dance lessons. The dances were a combination of Miss Mason's amazing choreography and pupils' own and there was a wealth of talent on display. It is always gratifying to see the older pupils so keen to take part and in this instance the audience was treated to a glimpse of the impressive results of our new weights room on a number of Sixth Form boys!

Following the half-term break myself and Mr. Cullen, gluttons for punishment, decided to use the three weeks preceding Parents Day, to prepare an open-air production with our Year 9 English classes. 'The Pilgrimage' by Paul Goetzee is an excellent script which manages to provide something for everyone. The play is an analogy for the Balkan situation, the Israeli Palestinian situation, the Northern Ireland situation and any situation where one race or religion deliberately sets itself apart from another. There are cute furry animals, a dismembered body, two virgins and a tree dwelling eco-terrorist. The style is ancient Greek drama meets medieval mystery play, meets Romeo and Juliet. On the day the weather couldn't have been better. The new classroom-block builders were persuaded to take an extended tea break and the large Copper Beech, which shades the Headmaster's Lawn kept still enough for our performers to be heard. The simplicity of the style of performance helped to emphasise the message, "History is something you learn from.... You look at the past and you change. You don't just carry on as before.... One thing is certain: the dream of peace must be held like a butterfly, In hands at once delicate and strong."

Six plays and a dance performance and every one of them requiring the help of a large team of Bethany students and teachers to make them ready for an audience. Special thanks to Alex Sangster and Alex Marks who ran the lighting and sound for the GCSE and A Level plays. Thanks also to Sister Natalie for helping us out with furniture and props.

A big thank you to Naomi Clarke who fought against incredible odds created by missing school sound equipment to provide music for our dance performance. A final thank you to Alex Swain for being such a fantastic Stage Manager on 'The Pilgrimage.' Are you sure you don't want to do GCSE Drama?

VA

**'BUGSY'**

"Bethany are doing 'Bugsy' – would you like to come and see it?" Such was the kind invitation issued to me by Mr. Holmes. Having worked at Bethany for twenty years and drama being one of my great interests,



"Of course," I said. "I should be delighted to come." "Good – and would you mind writing a critique of the performance as well?"

So... Bethany School's production of 'Bugsy Malone.'

On Monday 2nd December 2002 I looked in at the technical rehearsal. I managed to get the gist of the play and I did have a word



Alex 'Knuckles' Marks in Bugsy Malone



Shannon Ainslie as Tallulah in Bugsy Malone



Natasha Fitzgerald in Bugsy Malone as Blousey



Year 9 Drama, rehearsal of 'The Pilgrimage' for Parents Day

with some of the cast – but would it ever be ready by Thursday?

It was! What a magnificent performance I saw on that Thursday evening. The programme said 'starring Luke McGrath as Bugsy' and he certainly was a star. Rarely off stage, he had an enormous amount of lines to learn, which he delivered with aplomb and confidence, never losing his accent. He was very well supported by his beautiful ladies – Blousey (Natasha Fitzgerald), Tallulah (Shannon Ainslie), Fizzy (Bianca Green), et al. Their musical numbers and dance routines were impressive. Obviously a lot of rehearsal had taken place and it certainly paid off. The Razzmatazz girls and the 'Tomorrow' dancers performed with such enthusiasm and smiling faces that one could not help but applaud.

There was also a wealth of talent to be heard among Bethany voices – the songs ranging from 'jolly' to 'moving'. All this accompanied by a band of slightly sinister appearance (dressed in gangster mode) – a nice touch.

The opposing gangs were ably led by Fat Sam (Sophie Nowne) and Dandy Dan (Nichola Hughes). There were some nice touches in the gangland battles with Sam's mob using old-fashioned 'plates-in-the-face' tactics and Dan's modern gangsters brandishing wonderful up-to-date 'splurge guns'. Much foam was spread about the stage (and occasionally about the audience) and the 'stiffs' were duly carried stiffly off, accompanied by a mournful violin rendition.

The set – what can I say? The Art Department excelled itself – a back-drop par excellence. A well set out speakeasy and gangster 'offices' made for a simple but effective change of scenery. The trees (hiding behind for the use of) added a touch of humour!!

Finally – costumes, make-up, hair – in a

word – superb. The kiss-curls, so in keeping with the period, were particularly fetching.

I know a lot of staff were involved with the production and direction of the show, both behind scenes and front of house. I can only say to all of them – Well done – Bugsy was a credit to Bethany.

*Bridget D Dungey*

## YEAR 9 DRAMA ON PARENTS DAY

### 'The Pilgrimage'

When we read through the play for the first time we got the impression of war and what it does to people and families. But it also had the potential of being quite

humorous. My first impression was that the story was very powerful and would get a message across to the audience but in a fun way, too. The style of writing is also good for a play because it gets the seriousness of the subject matter across without being too hard.

After we had read through the script once, Mr. Cullen and Miss Abbott assigned us our parts. I was Chaff, one of the twins, and had quite a few lines to learn which I wasn't happy about! Then Mr. Cullen took all the named parts to practise outside and the chorus members stayed with Miss Abbott. The purpose of the chorus was to tell the story and to make the moral clearer. It helped explain the story in greater detail by getting the audience involved. Performing outside was very different from an inside production. For one thing we had to project our voices more because there were all the outside noises as well.

Also your volume of voice had to be louder, or it gets drowned out and hardly anyone can hear. Even though people would think that the named parts were harder to learn, I mean there are a lot of lines to learn, I think that the chorus had just as hard a time. We spent all preps and lessons learning lines and trying to remember them. We only had THREE WEEKS! But we did it. Everyone did really well in learning lines. We did it in the end. Then it was the performance. We weren't that nervous, well a few of us were. But it went well. Everyone remembered their lines and hardly any of us needed prompting. Everyone did very well.

*Alex Leipold – Year 9*



Performance of 'The Pilgrimage' on Parents Day

### Review on Sheep and Goats Play

We were told one day in English class that we were going to do a play and that everyone had to be in it from 9A and 9B. We went over to the drama studio and began to go through the play together. I was thinking to myself that the story line was very abstract but related to modern events and past conflict. For example, the shepherds were one religion and the goatherds another, such as the Israelis and Palestinians fighting over their faiths and belief. The goatherds had a saint and only believed in that saint and the shepherds only believed in their saint and no other.

Eventually we were assigned our roles and I was reluctantly put into the chorus but after I found out how many lines the characters had I was glad to be in the chorus. From this point in time onwards I would be learning my lines.

Miss Abbott gave us small bite-sized chunks of our lines every now and then over the two weeks we had to learn them in. I was pretty sure that I had learnt all my lines a few days before the performance and was ready for it. But suddenly, Miss Abbott gave me Tobias Barr's lines, as Tobias was not going to be at School for the final performance. With only a few days to go I was very nervous and thought I wouldn't be able to learn the lines in the extremely short period of time that was available to me.

Eventually the play came round after the two and a bit weeks of rehearsals. None of us was really worried we just thought it would be a good laugh. We went through a quick rehearsal before the real thing began. We were a bit shaky but on the whole we managed to pull it together for the performance and it all came together well. It was a well-performed open-air production by 9A and 9B.

*Chris Perry – Year 9*

### My experience of acting in 'The Pilgrimage'

After a year of hard work and sleepless nights worrying over the Key Stage Three examinations, we were given the opportunity to let our hair down by performing a play call 'The Pilgrimage' on Parents Day. We practised and perfected the play in the last two weeks of term in English lessons and in a single after-school rehearsal. In all around six and a half hours were spent to reach our goal.

First of all the class read through the play itself and talked about it. My first impressions were that the play seemed a bit strange but these thoughts soon faded when we discussed the true meaning of the play.

In our next English lesson the two groups met as one. The teachers were Mr. Cullen and Miss Abbott, who took on the job of directors. They then read out the list of assigned roles and who was to be in the chorus. I was given the part of the Virgin of Shepherders. I was pleased to have a part and wondered what it had in store for me.

This large group was now split into two smaller parties, one being the named characters and the second being the chorus. As I had a named role, I went with Mr.

Cullen onto the Headmaster's Lawn, while the chorus stayed in the drama studio with Miss Abbott. We practised performing the play, learning our lines and improving our acting technique.

As the performance loomed closer, the chorus were brought in and we all rehearsed together. We were to perform on a stage cloth and there were lots of props. These included: fake knives, the shrine and many blood-splattered sheets. As the play was held outside there were several differences from performing inside. For example, you have to speak up a lot more and over-emphasise many actions.

Although I found the line learning difficult I really enjoyed acting in 'The Pilgrimage'. It was an experience that I had never had before and I have learnt a lot from it.

*Anna Saunders – Year 9*

## MUSIC

I never cease to be amazed at the resilience and resourcefulness of our team of visiting music teachers and the work they are able to generate and extract from the pupils. This year has again seen a wide diversity of talent being nurtured and new faces have emerged alongside the established musicians as potential stars for the future.

Various Steel Band ensembles have been in action on a number of occasions. The Annual Carol Service at St. Mary's Goudhurst; a hands-on workshop at Skippers Hill Preparatory School; and, at the time of writing, preparing a concert for the Tunbridge Wells Multiple Sclerosis Society.

At the termly concerts pupils have demonstrated their various skills from Music Theatre to Rock School, and from the elementary performer to Mandy Cheung,

who is taking the ATCL Performer's Diploma on the piano next month. 'Bugsy Malone' was the highlight of the Autumn term with a more intimate evening of music from examination students taking place in the Spring term. The Summer Concert highlighted the considerable amount of practical work that has taken place both within and without the curriculum this term.

The number of pupils taking up extended curricula music lessons continues to grow. Our singing, upper strings, woodwind, electric guitar timetables are all but full, and the number involved in activities is encouraging. Training Orchestra, Concert Orchestra, Steel Band Ensemble and Repertory Choir all functioned throughout the Autumn and Spring Terms. However, the Summer Term's rehearsal schedule has suffered severe disruption as a result of academic calendar events and together with the introduction of LCM Music examinations – which require rehearsing, has meant that the usual programme has had to be curtailed. There are just not enough hours in the day!

Next term we will focus more on the singing and Music Theatre, and you may look forward to an evening's entertainment of 'Old Time Music Hall'. There will, of course, still be the Christmas Concert, Rock School Concert, Old People's Christmas Tea/Entertainment, Carol Service... in other words, business as usual!

KB

### HOSPICE IN THE WEALD

It isn't often that a pupil comes skipping out of Chapel after a morning service – still less a member of staff. But that is what happened, metaphorically speaking, after Mrs. Pam Vale-Taylor, the Lay Chaplain at Hospice in the Weald, had spoken to the School last Autumn. Mr. Chris Fisher, our

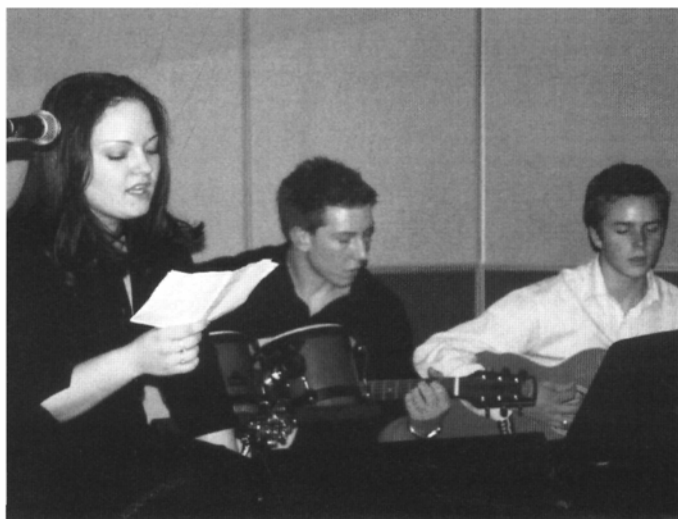


*The steel band performs on Parents Day*





Above and right: Mr Fisher, Tor Harmer, Emily Chinn, Chris Veall, Chris Hughes perform in aid of the Hospice in the Weald



esteemed Head of Geography, was so enthused and inspired by what he heard of the work of the Hospice that he resolved to do something to support it.

'I've just had a significant birthday', he cautiously said, 'and to mark the occasion I made a CD of music that has meant a lot to me over the years. How about if I sold these and donated the money to the Hospice? And what if I put on an evening of live acoustic music to raise money as well?'

The idea was quickly run past our Headmaster and before you could twang a G major guitar chord an evening of homespun folk-type music was being planned for Friday 24th January in the new Library.

When it came to it, Mr. Fisher's brother-in-law, Mr. Paul Malyon, came to lend him his expert help as a fellow musician and sound engineer and together they played a number of songs on a variety of instruments, often using imaginative visual imagery as a back drop. In addition, the evening was the occasion for Mr. Wilkinson to sing and play, together with a number of pupils (see footnote), some of whom were performing in public for the first time.

Thanks to some clever lighting on the night the Library was transformed in atmosphere into that of an intimate theatre. Nearly 60 people came, enjoyed the singing and playing, supported the raffle, and bought Mr. Fisher's CDs. All in all the Concert raised over £600 for the Hospice. This, with further gifts of money from The Orchard, was handed over to Mrs. Pam Vale-Taylor on Monday 3rd February. In the end more than £1,000 was raised.

£1,000 is what it costs to run the Hospice for a day which does not sound very much considering all the effort that went in. But ask those patients, and their families, being cared for and supported through another precious day of life together, and they will say that all those efforts achieved incalculable amounts of good.

When Mrs. Pam Vale-Taylor said her 'thank you' at the Concert she said the last patient she had visited that day, who had just come into the Hospice, was very low and depressed. 'The trouble is, nobody cares', he said. 'Tonight, you have shown that you do care', she said.

Sadly, the gentleman concerned never lived to hear the results of that evening – and having his mind changed perhaps. But there are others at the Hospice now for whom every little helps.

So, here's to the next evening of music from the heart, courtesy of Mr. Fisher and his friends!

CJR

FOOTNOTE: *The supporting cast for the Concert consisted of: Emily and Sophie Chinn who sang to their own guitar accompaniment, Naomi Clark who played flute, Chris Veale and Chris Hughes who sang and played guitar together, as did Zack Hill and Alex Sangster. Tor Harmer played her violin and Tom Crawshaw percussion. Adam Baldwin operated the projector and Rob Grant the lighting.*

## PUBLIC SPEAKING

### At Bethany:

We once again enjoyed considerable success in the Tenterden Rotary Club's annual Youth Speaks Competition which was held on October 9th. For the first time for several years we hosted the competition so it was all the more gratifying when the team, made up of Chris McArdle (Chairman), Rosie Lidington, David Williams and Emily Bishop, was awarded the Best Team Cup. On top of this David Williams won the Senior Speaker Shield for his six-minute address entitled 'How to Stimulate the Pre-frontal Cortex'. We might have felt slightly guilty about winning the Senior competition for the sixth consecutive year were it not for the fact that David's address was so entertaining. He simply had to gain the judges' approval having delighted his audience in general and brought laughter from the judges in particular.

To top it off, David was confidently introduced by Chris who made a handsome job of starting the proceedings and steering the entire Bethany presentation. Now readers will realise where Chris honed the speech-making skills which held him in such excellent stead on Speech Day!

Rosie proposed the Vote of Thanks and she too pleased the audience with her animated description of the 1st XV's version of 'the hacker'. They particularly liked the manner with which she gently swept away it, and the 'antics' of the 1st XV in general, with a careless flick of the wrist and a wry smile.

In that we won the Team Prize, Emily's contribution to the overall team effort goes without saying. However, she also performed impressively as an individual and there is no doubt at all that Emily will return to the speech-making arena in the near future. All in all, then, a great night for Bethany.

### At Maidstone:

Gemma Blacker (Chairman), Andy Gausepohl and Henry Leipold represented us at a South East of England regional competition at Maidstone Boys' Grammar School on March 5th. The standard was incredibly high but that did not discourage our team from making a tremendous effort. Andy Gausepohl may not have won but he was the only speaker who directly engaged with the audience and also made them laugh at his merry American drollery. Had enthusiasm, good humour and determination been awarded prizes, the Bethany team would have won all three titles hands down!

Gemma's delightful, gently pleading tone captured the attention of the audience right from the start. It was not a formal, rigid or fiercely structured introduction of the sort offered by a number of the other schools present but it was definitely effective and it did the trick. The audience wanted to know what would follow. Gemma had whetted the appetite.

Andy rose to the occasion with a light and genial air. To Gemma he had been 'a boy' who was going to 'do his best'. To the audience he was most definitely a student with an astute idea of what's what in the world. Andy, though, was also going to deliver his message light-heartedly in an engaging, narrative style. It too was highly effective and the audience loved the immediacy and the humour. They were equally responsive towards Henry's natural, easy-going manner when he seconded Andy, but ultimately the judges were looking for practiced, polished delivery fine diction and order. Bethany was too relaxed. They intended to be relaxed. They set out to be relaxed and they did what they set out to do really well. On this occasion, however, the demands of the occasion were a little outside Bethany's reach. Next time, though. Next time...

JMC

Susie Barkas – Year 12



Johnson Tong – Year 13



Eva Kestner – Year 11



Anna Saunders – Year 9



Raymond Tam – Year 13



Robert Grant – Year 12



Emily Bishop – Year 11



Emily Chinn – Year 13



# DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

## D OF E REPORT

The past year has been a busy and exciting one, starting with practice expeditions for the Silver groups who travelled to the Isle of Purbeck in Dorset during Activities Week at the end of both Summer terms. They particularly enjoyed the thrills and excitements of the high ropes.

These led on to successful qualifying expeditions to the Peak District for Silver in September. The normally very wet weather of this part of the country didn't materialise and the group enjoyed perfect conditions for the whole of the expedition. The Bronze training weekend in school was great fun for all the new participants taking part in First Aid, map reading, and building shelters to keep out the rain. These provided some unusual and interesting-looking sights when finished. Those involved in Gold spent their Half term

week in Snowdonia last October with some of the worst weather experienced for a number of years. Here gale force winds brought down power lines and blocked roads, much enlivened by thunder and lightning. The group appreciated returning to their base at Plas-y-Brenin where they were able to dry out in some comfort.

The Bronze group completed their Venture with a practice on the South Downs in May and a qualifier on the North Downs in Surrey bathed in brilliant sunshine in June. Meanwhile, seventeen Sixth Formers had been training hard in preparation for their Gold expedition to Chamonix during the first week of the summer holidays. The trip was generously sponsored with the sum of £500 by Old Bethanians, which contributed to a ride on the Aiguille du Midi cable car to take in the stunning views up and down the valley as well as a celebratory meal at the end of the

trip. We could not have chosen a better time to go, the weather was great with temperatures in the mid-thirties for most of the duration with hardly a cloud in the sky. We had fantastic views of the Mont Blanc massif and the surrounding mountains and, not surprisingly, all candidates completed the 80km with flying colours.

The Service element at Gold took pupils to the Leonard Cheshire Home in Staplehurst, helping with such things as computer skills, writing and craftwork. This enabled the residents to carry out day-to-day meaningful activities. Sometimes the pupils are just there to help with whatever needs doing. Others are involved with the local Fire Brigade, Brownies and Scouts as well as various other worthwhile causes. There were some very interesting choices in the Skill section from Film and Video making to Cookery and Model Construction. In the Physical Recreation element some chose Football and Rugby while others had a go at Climbing or Archery.

The Award groups extend their thanks to the many contributing staff for their valuable help in making the Award such a success at Bethany. Little of this would be possible without them.

PJ

## BRONZE EXPEDITION

North Downs, June 14th/15th, 2003  
'Middle Earth' group

### Day One

We didn't make a good start to our journey by beginning at the wrong point but, cutting into a footpath through National Trust property, we passed some beautiful sights and good views down the valley. This footpath led into lots of unofficial footpaths, but without any footpath signs, which however meant that we did not go up a wrong path for long before doubling back and finding the right path. After a while the path went downhill to some steps that were very steep, which were rather painful. Reaching the bottom we crossed a small river into a car park and so to our first checkpoint.

Under the subway and up onto the other side of the road, we walked through a 'pearly' gate onto a gravelly track where mountain



D of E Bronze expedition, meal break near Sevenoaks

bikes were speeding all around us. We trudged up this very gradual hill, willing ourselves to keep going until we came out into baking sunshine at the grassy top for our lunch stop. Lunch was much needed! It was a blissful break with stunning views, but all too soon the walking began again.

Our next section descending through the woods was much easier than the previous steep climb, but the highlight of this day was spotting the pillboxes. We had a look at a few of these and found them to be numbered 85, 86 and 88. At the bottom of the hill was our next checkpoint, after which we were back into the National Trust land. Here we found a memorial to a man who had fallen off a horse, which we paused to look at. We gradually made our way onto the road that took us to the Youth Hostel, our stop for the night.

Here we were shown our campsite area, which we first cleared of sticks before setting up the tents. Once this was completed we cooked our supper of pasta and sauce on our trangers. Then we enjoyed a good rest by the fire whilst we wrote up the group diary for the day and then to our tents for a much needed sleep.

### Day Two

Began with breakfast, collecting water and milk, cooking the remaining pasta, with some cereal and coffee. After washing up, we packed up the tents, cleared the area of rubbish to make it look as if no-one had been there, collected water for the journey and were the last to leave. Our route took us through some woods heading for a viewpoint at the top of a hill, but the paths were not well marked and we could easily have taken the wrong one. However we soon passed the 'Not a Clue' group so perhaps we were on the right track, eventually arriving at the viewpoint on top of Holmbury Hill. Here we enjoyed a ten minute break.

When 'Not a Clue' arrived we set off again along a path and passed the place where we were meant to go but it looked too steep! After a bit further we realised we would have to go down that way in spite of its being so steep. It was fun but very hard to stop. As it was marked as a bridleway, it seemed too steep for riders to go up and down it. The next section was a bit tedious as it was a series of very long hills, dusty and seemingly never-ending. However, eventually we reached the tower at the top which was our lunch stop.

After lunch, with a new mapreader, our journey was downhill in the shade so we just seemed to trundle along at a steady pace until we reached a series of waterfalls. Here we met the other group, the 'No Hoppers', and rested for ten minutes, before trudging along a dusty path which seemed endless. After a number of endless paths, we emerged onto the road and reached our destination, the local pub! We enjoyed the relief of reaching the end as we waited for the other groups to come in and, though tired, spirits were all high. Our minds were on two things, water and sleep.

TEAM MEMBERS: Will Lester, Luke Debnam, Luke Wilkinson, James Gambles, Luke McGrath, Peter Lusted, Jack Jones.

### SILVER EXPEDITION PRACTICE

Dorset, Activities Week, 2003

#### Extracts from the Expedition Logs

##### DAY ONE

Arriving at school early on Sunday morning, we were able to leave promptly, being aware of the long day's travelling ahead. The drive took about three hours but we arrived at the ferry on time and this took us onto the Isle of Purbeck. After the short ferry crossing and

ice creams, we were dropped off for the 6km walk to our campsite. The first part of our walk followed an American style highway, we could see a heat wave on the tarmac it was so hot! Our route took us along various bridleways that seemed continually to rise and fall until we came to a type of marshland. Here we climbed steeply at a good pace, about 120 metres, and had a long rest at the top on a golf course that led off from the summit. After this we increased the pace along more bridleways and footpaths, including the Purbeck Way, and after crossing the railway line we arrived at Woodhyde campsite. After pitching the tents, we cooked sausages and burghers on our trangers, which were very much enjoyed. After the washing up and organising the sleeping arrangements, we assembled in the communal tent to plan the next day's route. We slept soundly that night.

##### DAY TWO

Our day began with an early start, breakfast, making sandwiches for the walk and collecting lunch. We were driven to the start of the day's walk in the minibus but as it was so misty at the top of the hill we were taken a bit further on in exchange for an extended route. We eventually made a start at a church and the route soon led us uphill again where the mist was so thick that we could barely see 20m ahead. Using some bearings however we managed to arrive at our lunch stop successfully and enjoyed the view from the summit of a hill. After lunch we continued along a road heading towards the coast, passing cows, sheep and wild ponies. The ponies looked like something out of a movie but they were quite friendly! A bit further along our route took us along a very overgrown section of the Purbeck Way, leading us to the top of a hill, where we could see the campsite down near Swanage. On arrival we prepared our supper, and organised the next day's route and had a little energy left to explore Swanage before turning in for the night.

##### DAY THREE

After a cooler, better night's sleep, we awoke to the tuneful singing of some nearby cows! We had a leisurely breakfast and tidy up before setting off on the much shorter third section of the expedition at about ten o'clock. The route gave us some spectacular views of the coast as well as more friendly livestock and we were able to take it at a more relaxed pace. At about four o'clock we arrived back at the campsite to pack up the tents, clear the site and travel back to school.

EXPEDITION MEMBERS: Adam Baldwin, Hal Shaw, Sam Berman, Freddie Florrie, Phil Day, Jack Jones, Nichola Hughes, Alex Marks, Sam Stutchbury, James Gambles, Luke Wilkinson.

### SILVER QUALIFYING EXPEDITION

Peak District, September 2002

#### Extracts from the Expedition Logs

##### DAY ONE

We arrived at the Youth Hostel late on the first evening. After having supper, we set off to build our tents. When we looked at



D of E Bronze expedition, route check at Kemsing



*D of E Silver practice in Dorset, 40 ft balancing pole – Luke McGrath, Philip Day, & Nichola Hughes*

the map, we all believed that there was a hard day's walking ahead of us. At the beginning we covered a lot of ground in a short time as it was a straightforward walk through a small forest. However our luck ran out very quickly and a steep climb up the hill was ahead of us, clearly the route for us to take. Making good ground through the forest we decided to take a break. Everyone in our group was in very good spirits. We needed to be as a huge hill next appeared before us just as the weather began to deteriorate. It certainly took all our energy to cope successfully but we made it to the top, so we soon stopped for lunch. Afterwards we looked at the map and it didn't seem as if we had too far to go, though there was another hill to be climbed. We were back in camp in daylight as we hurried to put up the tents. Supper was delicious, cooked mainly by Ben Leggatt, much appreciated by the rest of the group. So we settled to sleep with good enthusiasm for the next day.

#### DAY 2

The walk started with a gentle downhill slope, taking us through beautiful scenery, though coming upon our first sign of human habitation in a small village and a railway station. The map reading was testing and the route was difficult to follow. However a

pleasant patch of grass appeared in time for us to have our lunch and we seemed to be making good time and so were in good spirits. Soon the route went steeply uphill and we were beginning to feel the effects of two days walking. However we arrived at the camp site in good time so had time for a trip down to the beach, which revived us.



*Alex Marks and his group on the Purbeck Way*

#### DAY 3

Now we were all determined to finish the expedition, so there was some excitement and the route seemed the easiest of all three days, though much of it was on the road. We only met the other groups occasionally perhaps because we were so eager to finish each day so we rather cracked on with it.

EXPEDITION MEMBERS: Bertie Chambers, Luke Roberts, Joseph Cheung, Peter Holyhead, Tom Boatwright-Smith, Ben Leggatt.

### GOLD EXPEDITION PRACTICE

Lake District, April 2003

#### Extracts from the Expedition Logs

##### DAY ONE

The weather was better than we had expected which helped us get used to the terrain. We only took lighter day packs so our scrambling seemed easier than it might have been even though it was very tough and rather scary! The navigation was not a problem as Mr. Johnson was helping us on this first day and it was a relief not to worry about getting lost. Coming downhill was very steep and persuaded us that walking poles might be useful equipment as well as contributing to our tiredness at the end of the day.

##### DAY TWO

This day did not begin well as within the first five minutes we saw a steep uphill stretch before us. We decided to let two of the group be responsible for the map reading today and another two tomorrow, so Robert guided us up this steep slope accurately to the summit. We were lucky with the weather so we could see our route very clearly as well as enjoy the beautiful scenery we encountered. This meant that the navigation was pretty straightforward and we reached our campsite punctually with time to enjoy our supper and some relaxation.

##### DAY THREE

The weather was sunnier than the last few days so we needed less clothing. Our navigation seemed to be improving even

**GOLD DUKE OF EDINBURGH EXPEDITION TO CHAMONIX**





OPPOSITE PAGE

Top left: girls' group en route , Petit Balconsud

Top right: all groups, night 2 in the mountains

Bottom: the two boys' groups finishing their four day trek

THIS PAGE

Top: the girls' group approaching the Anterne hut

Middle: the girls' group enjoying a water stop

Right: setting up camp at the Anterne hut





Above and right: *D of E Gold Training Stickle Tarn, Lake District*

though we took several wrong routes to checkpoints. Our use of compass bearings became more effective even though we were caught out by the number of footpaths that did not seem to be on the map! As a result of better navigation our timings throughout this day became better. Our failing this day included a later start than planned and taking a wrong path to the second checkpoint that we then realised would need to be repeated in the test expedition at Chamonix. The practice certainly taught us the importance of group responsibility and support, improved fitness and strength as well as the need to practise map reading and compass skills.

EXPEDITION MEMBERS, Vicky Patterson, Phil Wells, Chris Veall, Va Hua, Luke Roberts, Naomi Clark, Robert Grant, Emma Baldwin, David Smith, Gemma Blacker.

**GOLD EXPEDITION, CHAMONIX 2003.**  
**Expedition Assessor's comments on the main candidates being assessed –**

**Gemma Blacker**

A most impressive young lady, always supporting the other members of her group, thinking of their welfare above her own. Morale collectively was high and for this Gemma must take a lot of the credit. She coped very well with extreme temperatures over physically very demanding terrain.

**Emma Baldwin**

A very cheerful and positive member of her group. Emma has shown great determination in crossing physically very demanding terrain in very high temperatures, often in the low to mid-thirties. Emma should take some credit for the high morale of the group.



**Tor Harmer**

Given the problems with her knees, Tor did exceptionally well over the four days, crossing physically very demanding terrain in very high temperatures. Although her expert map reading skills were utilised to the full, what impressed me most was her cheerful disposition, always thinking of others. Her contribution to her group was outstanding.

**Naomi Clark**

Particularly impressive in her general good nature and team spirit, always supporting the other members of her group. As she was always thinking of them, her contribution to the group was outstanding.

**Vicky Patterson**

Showed considerable determination and strength in overcoming the addition of an extra two hours to their first day when a wrong path was taken. She came through with flying colours much assisted by team work and the support of her group.

**Chris Veall**

A very sensible and reliable member of the group, who was well prepared for the arduous physical conditions and demanding terrain.

These made the four days a considerable challenge, which made the way he coped personally whilst supporting the others in his group very impressive. He also deserves much credit for the high morale of the group.

PJ

**AWARDS GAINED 2002-2003**

BRONZE: Toby Elliott Poxon, Ben Kyte, Peter Michell, Thomas Danby, Phillip Cowdery, Oliver Brown, Philip Wells, Bertie Chambers, Shane Storey, Luke Roberts, Thomas Sutton, Miran Mills, Thomas Boatwright-Smith, Nichola Hughes, Alex Wilde, Philip Day, William Lester, Luke McGrath, Alex Marks, Jack Jones, Tom Crawshaw, Luke Wilkinson, Peter Lusted, Luke Debnam, Chris Cowdery, Emily Chinn

SILVER: Christopher Veall, Michael Gibbs, Christopher Hughes, Christopher Kenny, Thomas Danby, Chris Cowdery

GOLD: David Williams, David Wilson





## RUGBY

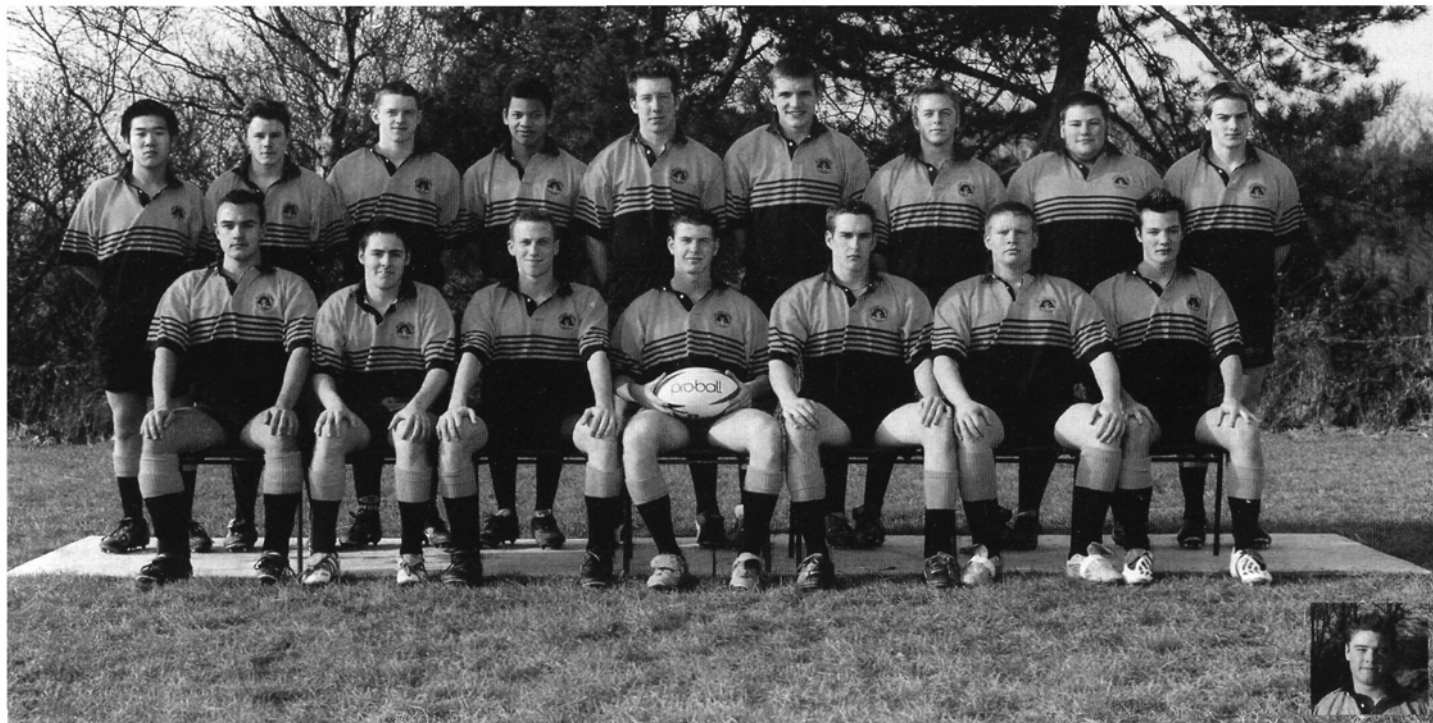
### 1ST XV

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
11	5	1	5	224	134.

Take away the results from the Daily Mail Cup games and add the three wins on tour and the record would be an impressive won 8 and lost 4. The team have worked hard to improve their levels of skill and team organisation. The season began with an impressive win 34-5 over Cranbrook 2nd XV. This was to be good preparation for the first round match of the Daily Mail Cup where we met Sussex Downs, a 2000+ Sixth Form

College with a Rugby Academy of 30! They were big, strong but not very tactically astute. We defended well and the final result was a 5-5 draw. Rochester Maths. were a very strong unit and yet again we had to defend for long periods of time. They were to score at crucial times, just before half and at the beginning of the second and the result was a 29-14 defeat. King's Rochester had the reputation of being a good side and yet again we defended well but could not quite turn pressure into points. We were to lose again 18-3. The Kent College game was a reversal of fortunes and we won 18-3. Oakwood Park struggled to keep the team from scoring regularly and this was also a victory, at 48-0 and ideal preparation for the tour to Italy. We met a very physical Beacon College in the second round of the Cup who

proved too strong and much better able to cope with the atrocious pitch and weather. The only result in our favour, which was probably not a fair reflection of our ability and the opposition's strengths, was against Sutton Valence. We just did not play well enough on the day and when the game was abandoned because of fog with ten minutes to go, we were 6-0 down and not looking like scoring. A hugely improved performance against Haberdashers finished with a 42-0 victory. St. Lawrence College were dangerous at times but overall we were the stronger side and we won 36-10. The final match of the season against Duke of York's is always a tough one. The team felt they did not do themselves justice despite being 3-0 up at half time. We defended well but the pressure told and we finally lost 19-3.



### 1ST XV RUGBY

BACK ROW: Joseph Cheung, Tom Danby, Tom Robinson, Simon Downland, Christopher Veall, Shane Storey, Chris Hughes, Chris Charraudeau, Ben Blacker

FRONT ROW: Rob Macdonald, Sami Nissan, Henry Harland, Christopher McArdle, David Williams, George Bright, Dominic Weiss,  
INSET: Anthony Clarke ( Captain)

Senior pupils George Bright, Sami Nissan, David Williams, Chris Veall, Chris McArdle, Henry Harland, Chris Hughes, Va Hua, Rob MacDonald and captain Anthony Clarke were all significant in the team's success. Top try scorers were Henry Harland and Chris Veall and top points scorer was Anthony Clarke. Younger players will have learned a lot and many have made significant improvements over the term to provide the leadership next year. Tom Danby has gained in confidence and Ben Blacker has proved himself a very strong runner and tackler. Tom Robinson's fearless tackling is highly regarded as is his ability to keep everyone amused. Joseph Cheung has made the most progress this year in not only coping with playing at this higher level but also adapting to a change of position. He has therefore been awarded the Simon Halfhide Trophy. Chris Charraudeau, Simon Dowland, Shane Storey and Dominic Weiss have all played their part in making this a successful and enjoyable season.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Rookwood for taking the 2nd XV over the last nine years. I admire his positive approach to life even when all the chips seem to be down. He is always quick to volunteer his best players when gaps occur in the 1st XV even when the expense to his team is high. I will miss his support and sympathetic words on those long journeys back from Ramsgate and Dover.

PGM

## SENIOR RUGBY TOUR TO ITALY OCTOBER 2002

Twenty-five excited senior rugby players met to board the bus to Stansted Airport smartly attired in their tour number one kit. The journey was fairly uneventful apart from realising that we had forgotten the packed lunches. Our entry into the terminal turned a few heads and we were quickly given priority clearance through into the waiting lounge.

Time for refreshments before boarding, but our departure was delayed due to baggage handling problems. Taking off 45 minutes late, the flight was mercifully quick, landing at what must be the smallest airport in Europe, Treviso. Here we met one of our tour guides, Teresa and our bus driver Armondo. Teresa quickly built up a good relationship with the tour party, especially Henry! Arrived at Lido de Jesello in the dark to a welcome cold buffet meal and a chance to have a drink in the hotel bar. Here we met Bruno, the Hotel Manager and the real Henry our tour guide.

Most feeling quite tired had a fairly early night, 2.00a.m.

At our first breakfast we were to encounter the first bread rolls, which we were to see a lot of over the next few days for breakfast lunch and dinner. Leaving the hotel for training at the local rugby club, the session went well and clearly all were up for the game. This left enough time to discover the local pizza take away before leaving to go to Padova to play our first game. We were only given ninety minutes to look around the city but in this brief time, it was clear that

there was a wealth of culture and some incredible buildings. First mistake of the evening was to go to the pitch, which was of a very good standard. Eventually we moved to the pitch, which we were due to play on and it was 'spot the piece of grass'. Second mistake was to think that the game was going to be a walk-over. The opposition were big, strong, quick and well-organised. So how did we win?

With typical Bethany spirit, never say die attitude and perseverance. We took the few chances that came our way and they failed to capitalise on their chances. Julian Powell was to score the first try after only a very few minutes of play. Oliver Latty was to power his way over their players and their line to score three tries. Dominic Weiss scored a finely executed individual try with one of his runs. There was a twenty minute period when we barely got out of our 22 metre area in the second half when the game was finely balanced and I firmly believe that it was this period of time that enabled us to win the match 29-7. Henry Harland had a life-threatening injury, or so he would tell you, which required three, yes three stitches. The hospitality after the game was incredible, bar-b-que, a free keg of beer and wine for the staff. We were beaten for the first time on the tour, they proved to be much better at singing than we were and our repertoire of songs left a lot to be desired. The journey back was punctuated with several stops and it was a tired and weary team that went to bed sometime after 1.00a.m.

Saturday saw our ferry trip into Venice and a day's sightseeing. The scenery was incredible as were the prices in Harry's Bar, reputedly the most expensive in Europe. Here we met Mr. and Mrs. Clarke who I hope do not socialise to this extent regularly. Many miles covered over numerous bridges, St. Marks Square, the Rialto Bridge, the Clock Tower and some of the 'arty' types visited the Guggenheim, a tired and weary group took the journey back on the ferry. Some one then came up with a bright idea, a George Bright idea, to go to a disco where there were no girls

and no one else there. It was truly sad to see rugby players dancing with each other and, what is more, enjoying it!

Sunday was the trip to Gardaland where all the pupils could regress into little children again. Plenty of rides on the amusements and chatting up of Italian girls seemed to be the order of the day.

Monday morning was a lie-in and most took the opportunity to catch up on some much needed rest. The afternoon was an opportunity to regress to childhood days and make sand castles on the beach, the more advanced of the group making caricatures of naked men and women in the sand. The real aim of the afternoon was a fun tag rugby competition. It never ceases to amaze me how competitive teams can get and the number of ways that they can devise to cheat. It was an enjoyable afternoon, very tiring, and most ended up in the sea which was reasonably warm for nearly November. To keep the players off the 'pop' in preparation for the two matches in two days, games were organised in the hotel bar. Can you remember 'one flat hand, two dirty dogs'?

Tuesday saw training at 10.00a.m. and an afternoon to try more pizzas. The tour party left at 5.00p.m. for Montebelluna to play our supposedly easiest opponents. I do not know what they feed the players in Italy, but it works. This had to be the largest and most physical side this team have ever played. Fortunately they did not have any backs and so once we weathered the early storm and started winning some possession, we were to win 36-0. Julian Powell opened up the scoring again followed by Chris Hughes, a brace for Va Hua and one each for Joseph Cheung and Tom Robinson. It mystified everyone on the sidelines when Shane Storey was asked to leave the pitch for not doing anything wrong and not retaliating to a barrage of punches thrown by the opposition. My only explanation was that this was the only way the referee could deal with a situation because his command of English was so limited. After game celebrations were again first class, a bar-b-



1st XV rugby tour to Italy

cue followed by local red wine. Robert MacDonald suffered a twisted knee and a tired squad limped home in sympathy with him but quietly pleased with their efforts. Arriving back at 2.00 am the team were too tired to even have a drink in the hotel.

Getting up for training at 9.30 am was not met with much enthusiasm but we prepared well knowing we were to play the best team last. We were going to have to play really well to keep our 100% record on this and every other Bethany tour. We left to spend the afternoon in Verona where we once again saw incredible architectural delights. The Roman Coliseum, Romeo and Juliet's apparent balcony, the Scaligeran tombs to name but a few. On the way to the match, Henry informed us that this team was renowned for fighting. He explained that they were 'mountain people' and they fought to keep warm. When arriving at the stadium, we were surprised to see Valpolicella warming up properly and they seemed to be very organised. Just as the teams were due to come, the floodlights failed and it was to take 30 minutes to get them back on. Julian Powell again opened up the scoring quite quickly but we were then pinned back in our own half for virtually the rest of the game by some ferocious forward work and excellent kicking from fly half. The pressure eventually told and the opposition scored and converted to go 7-5 ahead. With 10 minutes to go we eventually were able to win good line out ball on the Italians 22m. line, drive them backwards, and spin the ball out to Julian Powell whilst the opposition were diverted by a dummy run by Chris McArdle. He was to score and the try was converted by Christopher Marriott who was to put another penalty kick over to seal the game 15-7. This has to be the hardest match played on any tour I have organised and probably the second most stressful for me behind winning the Oxford Sevens coming from behind a 15 point deficit. After the game we were to find out that their No. 8, Fly-Half and Full-back all played for Italy and the opposition were clearly upset at being beat. The hospitality was again excellent and the exchange of gifts took place. I will always remember the vast array of trophies in their club house and I decided to leave behind a Bethany shirt to put on their wall. As stated in my after dinner speech, this was probably the second hardest we have played on any tour and it was fitting that we left them a trophy they fully deserved. It was a very quiet coach on the way home and the players slept soundly, smug in the knowledge that they had kept their 100% record on tour. They were even too tired to have a drink in the hotel bar after returning at 2.00 am.

The last morning was a chance to do some last minute shopping. At 11.30 am we met to give out the tour awards and a last celebratory drink to toast the success of the tour. Everyone was presented with a badge and tour programme, but special awards were given to Henry Harland (tart of the tour), David Williams (tackle of the tour), Christopher Marriott (the Pinocchio award), George Bright (tourist award for having the most gas), Va Hua (the Ferrari award for

having the most gas), Anthony Clarke (the gladiator award), Nick Watmough (the thinker or intellectual award), Shane Storey and Joseph Cheung (baby tourist awards).

The boys were then very generous in their thanks to us the organisers and gave hip flasks to Mr. Schooledge and myself and a manicure set to Mrs. Marriott.

Whilst having our last drink of the tour Mr. Schooledge and myself likened ourselves to Snow White and decided it would be funny to give all the boys a dwarf nick name. Here goes; Chris Charraudeau (happy), George Bright (gobby), Sami Nissan (sneaky), George Waugh (smiley), Nick Watmough (smarty), Richard Cyster (chippy), Joseph Cheung (pukey), David Williams (grumpy), Stephan Tomecko (dappy), Shane Storey (sicky), Tom Robinson (yogi), Robert Macdonald (limpy),

Chris Veall (sleepy), Henry Harland (doc), Anthony Clarke (mummiesie), Chris Marriott (shoey), Va Hua (noodly), Dominic Weiss (pointy), Chris McArdle (ready), Julian Powell (manly), Chris Hughes (snooty), Oliver Latty (stumpy), Josh Steeples (runny), Ben Blacker (steady) and Tom Danby (tiny).

We arrived at the airport and Sami Nissan went missing again. It was not surprising to find him with a large group of girls who were flying out on the same flight. The flight home and journey back to Bethany were relatively painless and almost on time. I would like to thank all the sponsors and Mr. Schooledge for making the tour possible and relatively stress free. What next? Canada in 2004!

PGM

## 2ND XV

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
5	0	3	1

(one match abandoned)

It is never over, so the saying goes, until the fat lady sings. And on the last Saturday afternoon of term the seventeen players who got on the pitch for the Seconds certainly sung their hearts out. What an end to what had been up until then a somewhat undistinguished season, when plenty of endeavour, especially from the forwards, could never quite get translated into incisive attacking play! It didn't really help that we only had five matches to play as two schools were unable to find a team to play us.

Apart from the last game against the Duke of York's which was abandoned before the end because of a serious injury, the only other game of note was against King's Rochester, where we richly deserved our 10-all draw.

Tom Cullen led the side, on and off the pitch, with loyalty, commitment and enthusiasm. The pack to a man put in some good performances. Several of the squad should make it into the 1st XV next autumn. One of the interesting features of the season has been the 'bleeding' of two of our German students, who until coming to Bethany had never played the game before. We thank Frederick Otto who featured on the wing, and Daniel Kissenkoetter who graduated from second row to prop, for their willingness to get involved. Hopefully, they

will succeed in introducing the game more into Germany and manage to continue playing it there.

SQUAD: Tristan Cawte, Albert Constantin, John Coombes, Thomas Cullen, Steffan de Vries, Simon Dowland, Edward Ewer, Michael Gibbs, Peter Holyhead, Christopher Kenny, Daniel Kissenkoetter, Ben Leggatt, Frederick Otto, Justin Penny, John-Henry Saxby, Alexander Scudder, David Smith, Josh Steeples, Tommy Stewart, Stephan Tomecko, James Wilkins.

CJR

## COLTS

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
7	3	0	4

This was a very successful term for the Colts who have recorded three victories from seven outings. This feat is remarkable when considering how few the Year 10 group is in numbers.

The highlight of the season has been the way in which the team has moulded into an effective unit, demonstrating great team spirit with many passionate performances. This proved the key to the squad's successes and their rapid development as the most improved team in the School.

The victories were hard fought and thoroughly deserved, with hard graft from the forwards led by Captain and the outstanding player of the season, Luke Debnam. The Squad's best victories were in the Daily Mail Cup against Tunbridge Wells Boys' Grammar School and St. Lawrence College. There were many outstanding performances by other players and worthy of special mention are: P. Day, H. Shaw, H. Startin, J. Haydon, D. Best and L. Wilkinson.

SQUAD: A. Baldwin, S. Berman, D. Best, P. Day, L. Debnam, T. de Vries, M. Fenton, F. Florry, J. Haydon, S. Holehouse, Z Hill, J. Jones, J. Jiskoot, W. Lester, B. Leggatt, A. Marks, J. Peng, H. Shaw, H. Startin, M. Thomas, L. Wilkinson

KRD

## JUNIOR COLTS

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
6	2	4	0

The Junior Colts side got off to an excellent start to the season, securing wins against strong King's Rochester and Kent College sides in their first two matches. However, the story of the remaining few matches was far less impressive and the team struggled to show their early season form. On a number of occasions Bethany gifted the opposition with first-half leads and by the time they began to compete it was too late. This was particularly the case against St. Lawrence where, due to an excellent second half performance, the team narrowly lost, having given the opposition a 20-point lead at half time.

For much of the season the side was led by the forwards, especially Tyrrel, McConnochie and Fenton. As the season progressed the

backs developed well and showed the potential to become a useful unit if they can develop their defensive play.

The side was well led by Harry Withers who showed good determination and maturity throughout. Player of the season is a joint award to Michael Fenton, for his eight tries, and Jamie McConnochie for his bulldog spirit through the season.

RJF

**U13 RUGBY**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
4	1	2	1

The highpoint of beating Sutton Valence in the first match was not repeated and although the side played some good rugby in patches, there is much to be done if we are to taste victory in the future. Philip Scott has led the side by example, Callum Brewster and Geoff Warr have been very effective as a second row pairing and Ed Davies has the potential to be a useful fly half.

PN

**FOOTBALL**

**1ST XI**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
10	1	6	3

The 1st XI record looks very poor and disappointing, receiving their fewest wins in a term. However, five of the six games lost could have gone either way and four matches



1st XI match on the Firs pitch v. Ursuline College

were lost by a single goal. The team made steady progress during the term and played bright, fluent football, creating many goal-scoring opportunities. The main problem was that the team failed to convert numerous chances and lacked a confident and potent strike force – this proved to be the weak link. The strength of the team was in defence and custodian George Bright was a real hero, many coaches remarking that he was the best keeper on the circuit and they would love to have him on their side! He deserves the nomination of most improved player. The back four were solid for most of the season and looked to play themselves out of trouble. The centre back pairing of Captain Christopher McArdle and Va Hua will be missed next year. Midfield were creative throughout and Anthony Clarke delivered many 'Beckham-like' crosses from the left,

something the England team could do with! Thomas Danby held the midfield together whilst Sami Nissan and Johnson Tong added the skill and flair. The Lorimann Shield for the greatest contribution to football goes to inspirational defender Va Hua.

SQUAD: C. McArdle, G. Bright, A. Clarke, S. de Vries, H. Harland, V. Hua, N. Khalid, S. Nissan, A. Oriet, R. Tam, J. Tong, T. Cawte, M. Novak, T. Robinson, D. Weiss, J. Cheung, T. Danby

KRD

**2ND XI**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
10	3	0	7	23	38

The season started off with a run of very difficult games against Brighton College,



**1ST XI FOOTBALL**

BACK ROW: Jack Haydon, Alex Oriet, Tom Robinson, Steffan de Vries, Tristan Cawte, Raymond Tam  
 FRONT ROW: Sami Nissan, Johnson Tong, George Bright, Christopher McArdle (Captain), Henry Harland, Dominic Weiss, Tom Danby  
 INSET: Anthony Clarke

St Johns, Colfes and Cranleigh. Probably not surprisingly each of these games ended in defeat for a young-looking second team, but the score lines of the latter two fixtures were most encouraging and more so the performance in the game against Cranleigh which, although we lost 3-2, we really should have won.

As the season progressed the team began to gel more as a side and find the positions that they played most effectively in. This resulted in the first win for the season, a good 8-3 away victory against Box Hill, with Adam Philips securing a well-taken hat trick, and David Williams also scoring a brace. This game was followed by an away trip to Sevenoaks. In the first half the team turned in their best performance of the season with commitment and enthusiasm in all areas of the pitch. This meant they led 2-1 at half time, and this was deservedly so against a side who were technically far better. Unfortunately, in the second half the efforts of the first half took their toll, and the opposition scored twice more to win 3-2.

After a narrow defeat to Kings Canterbury away, the seconds then won their next two games against Eastbourne College and Christ Hospital, both by the same score line of 4-1. In both of these games the team showed a continued drive and effort to succeed and to work for each other within the team, and it is this which led to such an improvement in the overall standard of their play. Although the overall record of the second team may not appear all that impressive, the standard of the play for the team far exceeded that of previous years, as did many of the score lines. David Williams was inspirational both as a captain and in the centre of midfield, and much of the team's success should be attributed to his positive attitude both on and off the field. Adam Philips finished the season as top goal scorer for the seconds and Bertrand Chi did well to cement a regular place for himself as goalkeeper. Many of the squad were Year 11 pupils, who will hopefully still be around next year to both strengthen the second team and provide real competition for first team places.

RJF

**SQUAD:** Bertrand Chi, Shane Storey, Matthew Thomas, Ben Blacker, Chris Veall, James Wilkins, Mark Whittaker, Adam Philips, Luke Roberts, David Williams, Josh Steeples, Tom Robinson, Michael Novak

### 3RD XI

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
9	2	7	0

Looking at the side at the beginning of the term I have to say I could be forgiven for expecting many wins this season. This, alas, was not to be. The results, therefore, are not a great indication of all this team's strengths, although they did enjoy a well-earned and well-worked victory in their last match against Ursuline College.

What made this a year to remember is that the participants have gelled excellently as

a team and this has been the main feature of the season. This is in part due to the admirable captaincy of Chris Hughes; he set a new standard in terms of sporting attitude and conduct both on and off the field. Particularly impressive was the authoritative way he brought the good manners learnt on the rugby field to the football field, setting a good example for others to follow in the future.

The attitude and commitment shown by all the players in the 'thrilling' thirds have been an example to follow: they have been a credit to the School on all occasions.

SB

### COLTS

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
7	3	1	3	8	20

This proved to be a really enjoyable season, with successes earned through both hard work and teamwork. An early game at home to Worth was lost to the weather, before a more than competent Brighton side thumped the Colts 7-0. The team responded magnificently, winning away at St. John's Leatherhead with the last kick of the game. Having conceded so many in the first game it was good to keep a clean sheet. I'm told that this was the first time a Bethany junior side had beaten a St. John's 'A' team, an historic achievement!

The next game away, to Newlands, was lost to the weather, which again the Colts might have expected to get a good result from. Sevenoaks, at home, was the next game, a thrilling 2-2 draw with the Colts storming back from 2-0 down. At last they were really showing character, as reinforced by a terrific 2-1 victory against a 6th form Kings Canterbury 4th XI. As a result confidence was very high, so it was no surprise when the Colts beat Box Hill 3-1 away, a result that rarely seemed in doubt. Unfortunately the Colts then came up against a very good Christ's Hospital side and, perhaps a little overconfident from their recent results, suffered a second heavy defeat of the season.

However this seemed only to inject fresh determination into the team, and once again they responded with a stirring performance, losing a really close and hard fought game against Ewell Castle by just one goal. Disappointingly for all involved the final game against Sackville was cancelled; the third match lost against opposition the Colts would reasonably have expected to get a result against.

Freddie Florry kept goal for the entire season. His safe hands were equally responsible for close victories as were the goals scored at the other end. Centre backs Hamish Startin and Phil Day formed a more than useful partnership, with Hamish taking the more aggressive role and Phil playing 'last

man'. Jack Jones played right full back and who will ever forget the 30-yard screamer he scored against Sevenoaks? Left back was Hal Shaw, whose tough tackling proved too much for several opposition wingers. Jack Haydon played the anchor role in centre midfield and was probably the most influential player of the team. He and Dominic Best not only tackled well, but also made telling passes and got into the opposition's box regularly. Alex Marks played with determination in midfield and defence, as did Luke Wilkinson and Nick Dawes. Matthew Dawson provided width on the left and linked well with Tom de Vries up front. Finally Chris Lines played centre forward several times and proved an awkward customer with his bustling style of play.

So overall this was a season of considerable progress, the highlight for me being the home draw against Sevenoaks when the boys showed great character to draw level from two goals down.

**SQUAD MEMBERS:** D. Best, N. Dawes, M. Dawson, P. Day, T. de Vries, F. Florry, J. Haydon, J. Jones, C. Lines, A. Marks, H. Shaw, H. Startin, L. Wilkinson

AAK

### U14 'A'

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
9	2	7	0

A disappointing season in terms of results, with just two wins over Newlands Manor and Sackville. A lot of promise was shown but it was difficult to find the right strikers. The midfield pair of Karl Storey and Captain Rowan Trafford were strong and skilful, though they often ran out of options when on the ball. In defence the outstanding player was Charlie Chow, with his determined play at all times. Michael Fenton played at centre back and centre forward in different games and Lewis Phillips finished top scorer. A total of 23 players were used.

**SQUAD:** J. Applegarth, L. Barrett, A. Bishop, M. Blacker, M. Cato, C. Chow, C. Cook, M. Dawson, B. Dudek, M. Fenton, R. Fry, S. Hodson, S. Hunter, A. Lamptey, J. McConnochie, J. Niell, L. Phillips, S. Rye, A. Sidwell, K. Storey, R. Trafford, N. Wilson, H. Withers.

PGM



U14 'A' Football v. Ewell Castle School

**U14 'B'**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
5	0	4	1

The U14's played some attractive football and showed considerable potential for the future but as far as their results were concerned they had an unsuccessful season.

Their small size, especially amongst the forwards, meant they were often outplayed by bigger opponents. However, they never gave up trying and can be proud of their spirited display against the odds.

The find of the season was Lee Barrett who put in some cultured performances in midfield. Captain Michael Blacker developed into a determined defender with his reliable covering and clearance. Ryan Jiskoot also used his height and strength to good effect in defence. When Aaron Sidwell was not playing for the 'A's he was a thorn in the side of many an opponent's back line with his fast running and eye for goal. Milton Cato was also deceptively fast and skilful playing just behind the forwards.

I can see this team developing well in years to come. I predict that several of them will feature in the 1st XI in two to three years' time.

**SQUAD:** J.Applegarth, L. Barrett, A. Bishop, O. Arnarson, M. Blacker, M. Cato, M. Cheung, B. Dudek, R. Jiskoot, S. Jones, A. Lampty, P. Rogers, S. Rye, A. Sidwell, B. Townsend, J. West, H. Withers.

CJR

**U13 'B'**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
8	3	4	1

Our stars of the future can be well satisfied with their first season of football. The matches lost were only by the odd goal and the 10-0 demolition of Friars leaves plenty of optimism in the camp for next season.

Few players have scored more goals than the 21 Joseph Dougan put away in his eight matches, surely this season's Golden Boot winner! Laurence Lidington is developing into a useful keeper, Thomas Felton-Smith as a busy midfielder and Richard Wells has the skill and potential to be a dominant force in the years ahead.

PN

**CRICKET**

**1ST XI**

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
10	5	1	4

For the first time in recent years we had excellent weather for almost the whole of the Summer Term, in total only two matches being lost to bad weather. The above results do not do justice to how well the team performed on the field as this year's team was a very young and inexperienced side and we had not been overly hopeful of much success at the beginning of the season. However the

captain, George Bright and his Upper Sixth colleagues, Nouman Khalid and Anthony Clarke, set a fine example to follow and were responsible for leading the team to some handsome results. Nouman finished the season with statistics that are the best in living memory, 691 runs scored at an average of 115, a truly excellent performance. He also topped the bowling with 22 wickets.

**The Curtisden Strollers**

(20 Over match, Home)

Lost by 6 wickets.

N. Khalid 64

T. Danby 27

M. Thomas 3-13

J. Dobson 2-17

Due to the cancellation of the match with Rochester Clergy a match was put on with the Strollers. Led by Nouman and Tom Danby, the boys batted well and put on 119-3 in their 20 overs despite some wily Strollers bowling. The game was a close one, Mr. Crafter put bat to ball admirably and led the Strollers to victory by scoring his maiden half century. The game was finally lost with four balls to spare.

**Cranbrook School 3rd XI (35 Overs Home)**

Lost by 1 wicket.

G. Bright 74

G. Bright 2-21

Cranbrook batted first and despite a good bowling performance by the Bethany team managed to get their score up to 196-9 from their 35 overs. The Bethany reply started



**1ST XI CRICKET**

BACK ROW: Freddy Florry, Christopher Hall, James Dobson, David Booth, Matthew Thomas, Tom Cullen  
FRONT ROW: Tom Danby, Christopher Veall, Nouman Khalid, George Bright, Anthony Clarke, Hamish Startin

shakily with the loss of Khalid and Danby for 13 and 0 respectively. The skipper, George Bright, then played a true captain's innings, taking the game to Cranbrook by hitting thirteen fours and one six before being bowled for 74. Unfortunately the rest of the team were unable to follow his lead and Bethany was bowled out in the last over needing 25 runs to win.

**St Edmunds School (35 Overs Away)**

Lost by 6 wickets.  
N. Khalid 68\*  
G. Bright 47  
A. Clarke 55  
D. Booth 2-36

Bethany won the toss and decided to bat on what turned out to be an excellent batting wicket; we batted well with our three Upper Sixth batters leading the way. Despite these excellent performances, the St Edmunds bowlers bowled very straight and exposed our somewhat long batting tail, the other 8 wickets falling for only 10 runs. When Bethany took the field things looked initially to go our way when we removed one of the openers for a duck. But in the end an impressive innings of 71 from their other opener, which was well supported by the rest of the St Edmunds team, put the match beyond our reach.

**Harvey Grammar School (30 Overs Away)**

Won by 34 runs.  
N. Khalid 81\*  
C. Hall 22  
A. Clarke 2-11  
N. Khalid 4-12  
F. Florry 3-24

This game began with Bethany once again winning the toss and batting on what was the best wicket of the season. Bethany were somewhat depleted by examinations and as a result the side included two promising Year 10 boys on debut Hamish Startin and Freddie Florry. Bethany batted well from the start, Bright led the way by smashing four fours in the opening overs before he played a loose shot and was caught at point. However capitalising on this electric start Khalid set himself the task to bat until the innings closed and that he did, finishing on 81 not out. He was well supported on the way by C. Hall and others. When we took to the field we never looked like losing, the team's fielding and bowling were excellent. Our boys bowled with discipline and accuracy for the first time in the season and outclassed the opposition batsmen.

**St Bedes School (40 Overs Home)**

Lost by 5 wickets  
G. Bright 3-26  
F. Florry 2-19

Bethany came up against a good bowling side in this match. As it turned out the combination of the St Bedes bowling and a helpful pitch made batting very difficult. With no-one surviving long we were bundled out for 86 in 20 overs, with only four players getting to double figures.

Batting turned out to be almost as difficult for the St Bedes team, they lost

wickets regularly and only two of their team managed double figures. However Bethany conceded 27 extras in the 20 overs and this proved to be decisive.

**Skinner's School (Timed match Away)**

Won by 20 runs.  
N. Khalid 92  
F. Florry 29  
N. Khalid 4-35  
G. Bright 2-25  
D. Booth 2-16

The final match of the year proved to be another excellent performance. A side that contained two Year 9 boys (Chris Perry and Rohan Fry) went away to Skinner's. With what appeared on paper to be a lesser Bethany side, the coach was not expecting what followed. In true Bethany style our boys raised their game and shone on the day. Put into bat they lost George and Tom however in quick time. Then in stepped our own Inzy continuing his amazing form and scoring 94 in what has to be one of his best innings. He was ably supported by Freddy and the rest of the team so that the match was won with 173 runs for five wickets declared.

In reply Skinner's made a good start putting on 55 for the first wicket, but our bowlers soon slowed the scoring rate David Booth and George Bright taking two wickets each, with Nouman getting 4 – 35 to finish the season with 22 wickets. In the end the first team won by 20 runs.

**CRICKET WEEK**

**Old Boys**

Following their defeat at the hands of St Bedes, the 1st XI bounced back to trounce the Old Boys by eight wickets, with George hitting a powerful 79 before being bowled by Tom Reynolds and Nouman being not out for 68. This result signalled the beginning of one of the most successful cricket weeks in recent years.

**Forty Club**

The Forty Club match also will go down in the school records as one of the 'greats.' Batting first the opposition set the enormous target of 259 for six declared. Thinking they had the game won the wily old men took to the field. After a shaky start Bethany were 27 for 2 having lost the captain and Tom Danby cheaply. What the Forty Club did not allow for was our very own Inzamam namely Nouman. He hit a succession of aggressive shots of really high quality to produce one of the best innings the coach has ever seen, ably supported by Freddie Florry, who himself scored his first half century for the 1st's. Nouman went on to score 150 not out. To cap a great innings, he won the game from the last but one ball with a six that finished on the Three Ponds football pitch!

**MCC**

The climax of cricket week is always the MCC match. They arrived with a typically strong team of players and batted first in line with tradition. Bethany made a great start despite being without two key players at the beginning. All the school's bowlers contributed extremely

well and MCC wickets fell fairly regularly. With a generally good fielding performance from all the team, the MCC were limited to 193 for 9. Nouman (the Rawalpindi 9.05 all stations to London slow train) led the bowling taking four wickets whilst Freddie, George and Matt Thomas shared the rest.

Batting against the MCC attack proved to be much more difficult, but again an excellent, gritty performance from the team saw the game finish in a draw. Nouman and Freddie led the defence, Freddie had another long stay at the wicket supporting Nouman who again finished with a half century. A good rear guard action was orchestrated by David Booth who saw the side to a draw despite heavy MCC pressure. Both the MCC and the Forty Club wanted me to mention that they were again impressed with the conduct and attitude of our players.

**Curtisden Strollers**

The end of the 1st XI's cricket week is signalled by the 'Clash of the Titans' namely the school versus the Curtisden Strollers (Staff XI). In this match the school batted first and went about their business well, despite the might of the Strollers bowling attack The boys went on to score 200, with Nouman topping the batting with 74 and Tom Danby assisting him with 64. The Strollers reply was something of a disappointment to the spectators gathered on the arena bank, both of whom indicated displeasure at the regular departure of Strollers batsmen! In the end the Strollers were no match for the 1st XI and they were eventually bowled out for 144. The match, though one-sided, will go down in history for being the first time the 1st XI fielded a female, namely one of our two county girls, Rachel Lemar. Although she did not have to bat or bowl she fielded exceptionally well as one would expect from a player of her ability.

It is worthy of note that N. Khalid has had a wonderful season, scoring eight half centuries, in 10 matches of 64, 13, 68, 81, 10, 68, 150, 71, 74, 92.

**BATTING AVERAGES**

Name	Games	Inns	Runs	N/O	Avg	50	100	Ducks
Khalid	10	10	691	4	115.17	7	1	0
Bright	10	10	245	0	24.5	2	0	1
Florry	6	6	132	0	22	1	0	0
Danby	8	8	116	0	14.5	1	0	2
Clarke	9	8	94	0	11.75	1	0	1
Booth	7	7	64	3	16	0	0	0
Hall	8	8	54	2	9	0	0	1
Cullen	4	4	34	1	11.33	0	0	0
MacSmith	4	4	22	2	11	0	0	1
Veall	7	6	19	2	4.75	0	0	1
Dobson	7	3	2	2	2	0	0	0
Thomas	8	3	1	1	0.5	0	0	2

**BOWLING AVERAGES**

Name	Overs	Runs	Wkts	5WH	Econ	S-R	Ave
Khalid	75.5	350	22	0	4.62	20.68	15.91
Bright	69.2	318	13	0	4.59	32	24.46
Florry	34	157	12	0	4.62	17	13.08
Clarke	61	275	9	0	4.51	40.67	30.56
Thomas	32	167	6	0	5.22	32	27.83
Booth	27	138	6	0	5.11	27	23
Dobson	5	46	3	0	9.2	10	15.33



Junior Colts v. St Bedes

The team have played some excellent cricket and have worked well as a unit; they have been well led by George and will be a force to reckon with in the years to come. I would like to thank all who played for their commitment and effort, you have all been a credit to the school and to yourselves – well done.

SDB

Please note that statistics for all Bethany School teams and players can be viewed at our cricket website supplied by the English Cricket Board. <http://bethanysch.play-cricket.com/home/home.asp>

**COLTS CRICKET**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
5	1	4	0

This has been a disappointing season in terms of results with the team failing to reach their potential and lacking in desire to win. The undoubted turning point of the season was losing Captain and key all-rounder Freddie Florry to the 1st XI. With Freddie in the team the Colts would certainly have won the majority of their fixtures.

The team certainly has a great deal of potential and there were spells of bowling promise from all the bowlers, but greater consistency is needed. Hamish Startin, Alex Marks and Matthew Dawson performed well with the bat and Hamish Startin went on to represent the 1st XI. The most disappointing aspect of the term was fielding nine players against Skinners after two players failed to turn up.

SQUAD: Dominic Best, Matthew Dawson, Thomas deVries, Freddie Florry, Jack Haydon, Thomas Luck, Luke McGrath, Alexander Marks, Hal Shaw, Hamish Startin, Luke Wilkinson.

KRD

**RESULTS**

**Bethany 126 All Out**  
**William Parker 120-6**  
Won by 6 runs

**Bethany 146 All Out**  
**St Edmunds 147-7**  
Lost by 3 Wkts

**Bethany 71-7**  
**Maidstone G S 74-2**  
Lost by 8 Wkts

**St Bedes 149-7**  
**Bethany 106-All Out**  
Lost by 43 runs

**Bethany 57-All Out**  
**Skinners 58-4**  
Lost by 6 Wkts

**BATTING AVERAGES**

Name	Innings	Runs	N/O	Highest	Average
Florry	2	34		34	17
Startin	4	69		36	17.25
de Vries	5	42		25	8.4
Shaw	3	25		12	8.3
Best	5	26		14	5.2
Dawson	4	46		24	11.5
Haydon	4	56		25	14
Marks	5	50	2	26	16.7
McGrath	3	2	1	2	1
Luck	3	4		2	1.3
Wilkinson	3	0		0	0
Chambers	1	1	1	1	
Murray	1	9		9	9
Leggatt	1	0		0	0

**BOWLING AVERAGES**

Name	Overs	Maidens	Wkts	Runs	Best	Ave
Florry	11	1	1	56	1-31	56
Startin	22	0	5	98	3-22	19.66
Dawson	16	2	3	74	2-27	24.66
de Vries	16	1	4	77	1-12	19.25
Marks	17	2	6	70	2-10	11.66
McGrath	11	0	2	63	1-14	31.5
Shaw	4	0	1	27	1-27	27
Haydon	2	0	0	7		

**JUNIOR COLTS**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
6	2	4	0

The side were unable to capitalise on the two victories early in the season and despite a good deal of individual potential found it hard to maintain concentration in the field or at the crease and struggled for any sort of consistency,

Good wins were secured over Battle Abbey and William Parker but the importance of teamwork was sometimes forgotten, heads went down too easily and we sometimes lacked the competitive edge vital to success.

Nevertheless, Harry Withers can be delighted with his season. His fourteen wickets at a cost of 108 runs was a highlight. Lee Barrett's ground fielding was often outstanding and Rohan Fry can be encouraged with his progress as a wicket keeper/batsman.

SQUAD: L. Barrett, W. Barsley, C. Cook, R. Fry, S. Hunter, J. Niell, C. Perry, A. Sidwell, K. Storey, R. Trafford, J. West, N. Wilson, H. Withers.

PN

**UNDER 13 CRICKET**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
6	0	5	1

The Under 13 Cricket Team has worked very hard to practise and develop their skills during the course of this season. As a result the side as a whole has made great strides, particularly in their bowling and fielding. At the beginning of the season all of the squad were asked to set themselves targets to meet during the season, in their batting, bowling and fielding. Most of the players managed to meet these targets, and in many cases went far beyond them. However, in their results the team were less successful, only managing one draw from their six games played. In spite of this the team shows good potential for the future, especially as many of their key players were in Year 7, and will therefore still be able to play next season. The highlight of the season was a close game against Rosehill School, where with five more minutes we would have turned the draw into a good victory.

Freddie Hulbert captained the side well, and developed his tactical awareness as the season progressed. Dominic Grist bowled well, often being very unlucky not to claim more wickets, though he batted with controlled aggression throughout the season. Phillip Scott continued the promise he showed last season with his batting, making notable contributions on a number of occasions.

SQUAD: Freddie Hulbert (capt), Phillip Scott, William Lenanton, Angus Todd, Jamie Milligan, Richard Allen, Dominic Grist, Christopher Hall, Edward Davies, Harry Dainty, Daniel Helesfay, Oscar Mead.

RJF



**CURTISDEN STROLLERS**

Played	Won	Lost	Cancelled
13	9	4	1

This has been the most successful season in the Strollers' history, in terms of matches played and matches won. A huge contributing factor to this has been the dry and sunny weather. Many milestones were reached during the season with the Strollers reaching the landmark of fifty matches played, whilst Richard Ferley scored the highest individual Strollers total with 106 not out and broke his own record of scoring the most runs in a season. Mickey Winner reaped a record haul of 5 wickets for 5 runs against Sale and Reepham. It was also the final Strollers season for Philip Isom who has strolled since the Strollers were formed. This fast opening bowler will be greatly missed and the opposition teams will feel more comfortable in the knowledge that they will not again be facing Isom's fearsome short bowling. It has sadly also been my final season, and I will miss the barmy Tuesday evenings and the spontaneous banter of the strollers.

The highlights of the season have been excellent team performances in all games with the strollers scoring big totals in all matches. Mr. Khan, once the duck master,

has become the biggest hitter, he scored consistently high in all matches though he failed to reach the fifty that his lusty slapping deserved. The fielding at times has been impressive and there have been some magnificent catches taken by the Strollers. The batting has been strong and Messrs. Ferley, Marriott C., Winner, Crafter and MacSmith have all scored half centuries. The bowling has been tight and special mention must go to Messrs. Norgrove, Ferley, Brown and Winner for exceptional bowling spells. However I became the first Stroller to take a hat trick, recording a strict rate of two runs per wicket. This was my only contribution to a personally disappointing season.

Finally it remains for me to wish all Strollers the very best of luck for the future, my thanks to all members for giving up their time over the past six seasons and to say how much I have enjoyed my time as a Stroller and hope to be invited back as a guest in the future.

**STROLLERS AWARDS**

- Batting: Richard Ferley
- Bowling: Mickey Winner
- Fielding: Philip Crafter
- The Rabbit: Philip Isom

KRD

**ROUNDERS**

**1ST XI**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
7	4	3	0

The team started the season in high spirits and were looking forward to the first match against Walthamstow Hall. They played well but it was very close and we finally lost by one rounder which was very disappointing. Tough matches followed with some good play, Claire Dawson fielding extremely well off third base and the combination of Olivia Reeves bowling, Pippa Blackman back stop and Gemma Blacker at first base, stumping out countless opposition. Several players managed to get themselves out early in matches but that did not stop the team having massive victories over Beechwood and King's Canterbury. The batters Claire Dawson, Naomi Clark, Gemma Blacker and Pippa Blackman scored 70 rounders between them. The top scorer of 20 rounders was Claire Dawson and she was the winner of the inaugural Johnson Trophy, for the most rounders scored in the Senior Team. The side was ably captained by Emily Chinn, who was a sound deep fielder.



**1ST XI ROUNDERS**

BACK ROW: Claire Dawson, Olivia Reeves, Ellen Grant, Rachel Lemar  
 FRONT ROW: Emma Baldwin, Harriet Smith, Emily Chinn, Melanie Reeves, Naomi Clark

SQUAD: E. Baldwin, Sally Barwick, G. Blacker, P. Blackman, E. Chinn, N. Clark, C. Dawson, E. Grant, V. Harmer, A-J. Hunt, R. Lemar, S. Nicholls, O. Reeves.

FULL COLOURS: E. Chinn

HALF COLOURS: C. Dawson, N. Clark, G. Blacker, P. Blackman.

**UNDER 13**

After a wobbly start to the season the squad went from strength to strength with each game. Blighted by the injury of key players, everyone adapted and performed brilliantly, improving their batting and fielding skills. Although the team never actually won a game, they lost by the narrowest of margins. Four consecutive games were lost by only half a rounder. Outstanding batting by Briony Fisher and Charlotte Hall was complemented by the strong throwing of Bianca Green and Natasha Fitzgerald, whilst Abigail Jackson, Abigail Lemar and Natalie Batt were good tactical players. The second team performed well, especially Chelsea Williams and Carly Finch.

SQUAD: All Year 7 & 8 girls form the squad; all have played at one time or another.

CJ

**NETBALL**

**1ST VII**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
14	6	8	0

FMJ

The 1st VII was very successful in the Autumn Term, only losing one of their league matches. With both league and friendly matches in the Spring Term they have found it hard to maintain their form. Emily Chinn has worked hard as Captain to try and encourage the team and she has worked hard in defence, too. The centre court players still need to work on their centre pass tactics and strength of passing. Our shooters, when they have both been 'on song' have been brilliant but they have both had their off days. Luckily Rachel Lemar and Olivia Reeves were 'on song' for the 'B' league tournament, where they won five out of six matches, coming 2nd by one point – an excellent end to the season.

SQUAD: E. Chinn, G. Blacker, P. Blackman, C. Dawson, R. Lemar, S. Nicholls, O. Reeves, T. Wong.

FULL COLOURS: Emily Chinn

HALF COLOURS: S. Nickolls

FMJ

**2ND VII**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
2	1	1	0

For the first time ever the School put out a 2nd VII netball team. They were very successful in winning their first match against Sevenoaks 2nd team but were always behind in the match against Sutton Valence 2nd which they finally lost. Victoria Harmer captained the side both on and off the pitch.

SQUAD: S. Barkas, S. Barwick, N. Clark, E. Grant, V. Harmer, A-J. Hunt, C. Li, T. Wong.

FMJ

**U15 VII**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
8	4	4	0

The team began the season in great form, winning all their early matches. The most exciting wins were against Sevenoaks and King's Canterbury, as both were decisive and demonstrated accurate passing and spacing about the court together with the great talent of our shooters. Unfortunately, the loss against Cranbrook began a downward spiral and from then on the girls lacked confidence in themselves and failed to win another match. The team was ably captained by Alex Wylde.



**1ST XI NETBALL**

BACK ROW: Gemma Blacker, Claire Dawson, Olivia Reeves  
FRONT ROW: Pippa Blackman, Tai Yzng Hong, Emily Chinn (Captain), Sophie Nickolls, Rachel Lemar



**1ST XI GIRLS' HOCKEY**

BACK ROW: Sally Barwick, Pippa Blackman, Rachel Lemar, Gemma Blacker, Abby-Jane Hunt, Claire Dawson, Olivia Reeves, Emily Chinn  
FRONT ROW: Victoria Patterson, Emma Baldwin, Victoria Harmer (Captain), Naomi Clark (Captain), Emily Bishop, Sophie Nickolls, Ellen Grant

Next season most of the girls will be playing at a more senior level and although many of them have the skills in order to succeed they must learn how to come back from defeat and begin to win again. I wish them every success for the future.

SQUAD: A. Wylde, H. Smith, M. Reeves, S. Nowne, W. Tong, N. Hughes, C. Engelhorn, N. Carson-Parker, K. Woodward, A. Saunders.

RAM

**U14 VII**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
4	1	3	0

The girls lacked practice as a team, as all too often some of the members were playing at a more senior level and on other occasions illness meant that too many girls were playing out of position. However, the win against King's Canterbury was excellent and shows what the girls can achieve when the team is at full strength.

The team has a great deal of work to do in practices if it is to succeed at a more senior level next year. The girls need to improve the accuracy and length of their passes and find another shooter as reliable as Captain Katie! I wish them every success in the future.

SQUAD: K. Woodward, A. Leipold, J. Morrissey-Crouch, G. Bishop, E. Grist, A. Saunders, V. Ferdinands, A. Jackson, S. Golan

RAM

**UNDER 13 & 12**

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
Under 13	7	1	5	1
Under 12	4	1	3	0

The two teams have played exceptionally well this term and, although they haven't won many matches, they have improved their overall skill level. They have also increased their tactical awareness and grown therefore much in confidence. Abigail Jackson was the player of the term, with her adaptability on court and her excellent shooting, both enabling her to manage the team well. Credit should also go to several new players who fought competitively for their place in the team. The squad has worked hard and played with enthusiasm, never giving in but playing with a smile on their faces.

SQUAD: All Year 7 & 8 girls form the squad; all have played at one time or another.

CJ

won or drew all league and friendly matches, continuing this into the league tournament where they won two and drew two - achieving 2nd place.

The attack of Rachel Lemar and Claire Dawson has strengthened throughout the season, as has their confidence. Naomi Clark has captained well from mid-field, helped ably by Gemma Blacker. The defence has varied throughout the season with the most improved player being Emma Baldwin.

SQUAD: E. Chinn, E. Baldwin, S. Barwick, G. Blacker, P. Blackman, N. Clark, E. Grant, V. Harmer, A-J. Hunt, R. Lemar, V. Patterson, E. Morrissey-Crouch, O. Reeves.

FULL COLOURS: E. Chinn

HALF COLOURS: N. Clark, G. Blacker, R. Lemar.

FMJ

**GIRLS' HOCKEY**

**1ST XI**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
14	6	5	3

This was the most successful 1st XI ever, slow to start in the Autumn Term but coming good in the Spring Term, when they did not lose a match. The team confidently

**BOYS' HOCKEY**

**1ST XI/UNDER 16**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
6	2	4	0	3	34

This season's squad was made up of a lot of younger players, particularly four pupils from the Under 14 age group. It was therefore going to be a difficult season, as our first game against Rochester



**1ST XI BOYS' HOCKEY**

BACK ROW: *Dominic Best, Jonathan Marsh, John-Henry Saxby, Alex Marks*  
 FRONT ROW: *Lee Barrett, Hal Shaw, Hamish Startin, Thomas Cullen (Captain), Tom de Vries, Ed Ewer, Harry Withers*

Mathematical School proved, resulting in Bethany receiving a heavy defeat. As the season progressed the side began to gel together and work well as a team, and this resulted in two well-deserved victories against Battle Abbey and Sutton Valence 4ths. In between these two very encouraging results the team lost to both St. Bedes and Cranbrook School, although both of the scores in these games reflected the great strides many of them have made since the beginning of the year. The team was well led by Tom Cullen in the centre of midfield, and Edward Ewer finished as top goal scorer. Most improved player of the year is a joint award to John-Henry Saxby and Hal Shaw, both of whom are developing into good defenders. Throughout the season the individual players have worked hard to develop their individual and team skills and this has seen an improvement in the overall standard of their play. All of this season's squad will still be at School for next season, and if they continue to develop their play the future looks bright. Although this has been a difficult season for such a young team, the enthusiasm, effort and commitment they have shown is certain to set them in good stead for next year.

SQUAD: Tom DeVries, Hal Shaw, Hamish Startin, John-Henry Saxby, Chris Perry, Jonathan Marsh, Tom Cullen (capt), Edward Ewer, Dominic Best, Max Prior, Harry Withers, Lee Barrett, Alexander Marks, Philip Cowdrey, Peter Michell.

**UNDER 14**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
3	1	2	0	2	9

The Under 14 squad only played a handful of games this season, but they showed a good deal of potential in their play. The highlight of their season was a good victory against Sutton Valence, where the entire team worked hard, and at times showed some inventive pieces of play. The midfield four of Chris Perry, Max Prior, Harry Withers and Lee Barrett showed a good deal of skill throughout and were particularly impressive in their attacking play. For the side to perform to their full potential however, they will need to develop their defensive awareness. A number of players in this squad have shown that they have the ability to do well, and they should all be pushing for First Team places next season. Jamie Milligan and Philip Scott should also be congratulated on some excellent performances playing up a year group.

SQUAD: Craig Weir, Chris Perry, Max Prior, Harry Withers, Lee Barrett, Jamie Milligan, Philip Scott, Patrick Rogers, Jamie McConnochie, Michael Fenton, Ben Townsend.

RJF

**UNDER 13**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
10	1	7	2	4	28

The Under 13 squad packed a lot of games in to just half a term and this left little time for them to practise their skills and

RJF

really develop their play. However, the experience they have gained from these matches will be invaluable in their development as they progress through the school. When the team worked hard together for each other and supported each other, they proved both to themselves and the opposition that they had the ability to do well. However, on too many occasions this teamwork was lacking and there was a heavy reliance on individual play, which Jamie Milligan, Philip Scott and Edward Ford excelled. As most of this squad move through to the Under 14 squad next year they must remember to focus on the positive side of their play, as they have proved that they have a great deal of potential to do well.

SQUAD: Craig Weir, Jamie Miligan (capt), Philip Scott, Edward Ford, Edward Davies, Alex Pocock, Nathan Burnham, William Lenanton, Alex Nelson, Jez Newell, Sion Griffith-Payne, Angus Todd, Richard Allen, Harry Dainty.

RJF

**BASKETBALL**

**1ST V**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
7	4	3	0	314	390

The First Team Basketball squad had a relatively successful season this year, and in all 16 players represented the school in Years 11-13. The First squad entered the English Schools Cup for the first time this

year, and they did well to finish in mid-table in their area league group. The league started with a difficult away fixture against Holy Trinity School. Bethany began rather slowly against a more experienced side, containing an England age group player, and they ended up losing heavily. Over the next few weeks the team worked hard to improve their play and this was rewarded with a good win against Worth School, who had narrowly lost to Holy Trinity. The turn around in the team's performance over this short space of time was in the region of 40 points and they proved what hard work could achieve. The squad also had good victories over Holmewood School and over a Judd School B team during the course of the season.

Raymond Tam was the season's outstanding player, scoring 115 of the teams 314 points, but he was well supported by the rest of the team, in particular Jamie Lin and Ryan Chan. As the season progressed the team's play did as well and they moved from being a group of individuals to team players. This is something that they will need to continue to develop if they are to develop to their full potential next year. As the first team squad was very young this year they will only lose three of their players next season suggesting they have the potential for even greater success.

**SQUAD:** Porson Chung, Simon Dowland, Raymond Tam, Jamie Lin, Andrew Gausepohl, Bertrand Chi, Gavin Liu, Henry Harland, Joseph Cheung, Ricky Chui, Egon Kwok, Ryan Chan, Tees Wong, Shane Holehouse, David Booth, Michael Novak.

RJF

**UNDER 16**

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
2	2	0	0	99	65

Although there were only the two games for this age group, and on the whole the players had not played in a competitive basketball match before, the season proved to be both successful and very encouraging for the future. The squad played against Holmewood School home and away, and in both matches demonstrated good individual and team skills, resulting in two very impressive results. The mix of experience, from the likes of David Booth, Shane Holehouse, Bertrand Chi and Joseph Cheung, all of whom represented the first team also, and the youth of Nicholas Wilson and Charles Chow from Year 9 provided a good blend for the team. Many of this squad should be pushing for permanent position in the first team next year.

**SQUAD:** Hamish Startin, Nicholas Wilson, Rachel Lemar, Bertie Chambers, Adam Philips, Charles Chow, Jack Liu, Jeremy Peng, Bertrand Chi, Joseph Cheung, Shane Holehouse, David Booth.

RJF

**CROSS-COUNTRY**

**UNDER 13**

**Bracken Cup**

In a field of ninety-eight runners and ten competing schools we failed to make it into the top six of schools placed. However there were spirited runs from Edward Ford and Gregory Whitaker who finished 24th and 46th respectively in a strong event.

KRD

**GOLF**

**BRITISH HEART FOUNDATION CHAMPIONSHIPS**

Perfect weather and strong competition produced a memorable day in March, enjoyed by all, at the Tudor Park Golf Course, Bearsted. Dan Harris, Lee Barrett and Alex



**1ST BASKETBALL**

BACK ROW: Porson Chung, Simon Dowland, David Booth, Michal Novak  
FRONT ROW: Ryan Chan, Che Hui Lin, Raymond Tam, Joseph Cheung, Shane Holehouse

Marks produced fine performances, but it wasn't Bethany's day! Anyone who plays golf knows the frustrations of the game and that it's "how you play on the day." However, what the team lacked in scoring power, they certainly made up for with their efforts in raising money for the British Heart Foundation. The team presented an outstanding £270 to the organisation with Dan Harris raising £210 of this on his own. A superb achievement from Dan and his fellow team mates!

MM

Below: Dan Harris in a bunker  
Right: Alex Marks, Lee Barrett, and Dan Harris at the Tudor Park Golf Course



1ST BADMINTON

Chris King, David Wilson, David Booth, Chris Cowdery, Nouman Khalid (Captain), Johnson Tong

## ATHLETICS WINNERS

NSR = New School Record

	<b>Boys Under 13</b>	<b>Boys Under 14</b>	<b>Boys Under 15</b>	<b>Boys Under 16</b>	<b>Senior Boys</b>
100m	J.Dougan (S) 16.7	P.Scott (K) 13.4	M.Fenton (R) 12.5	S.Berman (R) 12.8	T.Cullen (K) 11.8
200m	J.Dougan (S) 32.8	P.Scott (K) 27.9	M.Fenton (R) 26.1	S.Berman (R) 27.3	T.Cullen (K) 25.2
400m	A.Pocock (R) 80.0	J.Holyhead (K) 65.8	M.Cato (R) 64.6	J.Haydon (R) 61.9	V.Hua (S) 60.9
800m	A.Pocock (R) 3.08.2	N.Burnham (R) 2.44.0	K.Storey (S) 2.22.8	M.Dawson (S) 2.21.5	C.McArdle(K) 2.27.0
1500m	D.Grist (K) 7.56.0	N.Burnham (R) 5.55.0	K.Storey (S) 5.21.0	M.Dawson (S) 5.32.1	C.McArdle(K) 5.12.0
Long Jump	J.Dougan (S) 3.83m	N.Burnham (R) 4.11m	M.Fenton (R) 4.48m	S.Berman (R) 4.90m	E.Ewer (S) 5.60m
High Jump	R.Wells (R) 1.20m	C.Brewster (R) 1.28m	R.Fry (K) 1.51m	D.Best (K) 1.45m	T.Robinson(S) 1.65
Triple jump	R.Wells (R) 7.60m	G.Whittaker (S) 9.50m	R.Fry (K) 9.62m	D.Best (K) 10.81m	C.McArdle(K) 10.63m
Shot	J.Townsend (K) 7.42m	C.Brewster (R) 9.05m	R.Jiskoot (S) 12.10m	P.Day (K) 9.10m	H.Harland(R) 10.72m
Javelin	W.Campbell (R) 21.63m	T.Wooding-Jones (S) 20.60m	J.McConnachie(K) 22.12m	H.Startin (R) 29.70m	T.Cawte(S) 41.86m
Discus	J.Townsend (K) 18.20m	P.Scott (K) 16.96m	C.Cook (S) 20.90m	H.Startin (R) 22.80m	D.Williams(K) 24.50m
4 x 100m Relay		Roberts 59.3		Roberts 52.1	
	<b>Under 14 Girls</b>	<b>Under 16 Girls</b>	<b>Senior Girls</b>		
100m	B.Fisher (K) 15.1	A.Saunders (R) 13.8(ESR)	T.Wong (S) 15.1		
200m	B.Fisher (K) 34.7	A.Saunders (R) 29.4(NSR)	P.Blackman (R) 33.4		
400m	S.Ainslie(K) 83.0	G.Bishop (K) 85.5	N.Ayres (K) 91.0		
800m	H.Proud (R) 3.13.3	A.Saunders (R) 2.49.7(NSR)	C.Dawson (S) 3.37.5		
1500m	H.Proud (R) 6.48.0	A.Saunders (R) 6.08.0(NSR)	C.Dawson (S) 8.00.0		
Long Jump	N.Fitzgerald (R) 3.26m	K.Woodward (S) 4.00m	T.Wong (S) 3.89m		
High Jump	H.Proud (R) 1.20m	A.Saunders (R) 1.24m	E.Grant (S) 1.22m		
Triple Jump	A.Lemar (S) 6.90m	K.Woodward (S) 8.13m	S.Nickolls (K) 8.40m		
Shot	N.Batt (S) 6.80m	E.Grist (K) 8.05m(NSR)	S.Chinn (S) 6.80m		
Discus	B.Fisher (K) 17.10m	E.Grist (K) 20.25m	E.Morrissey-Crouch (R) 17.96m		
Javelin	B.Fisher (K) 19.98m	K.Woodward (S) 23.24m	E.Chinn (S) 22.25m		
4 x 100m	Kiplings 65.6	Speakers 64.4			

## SPORTING AND HOUSE AWARDS

THE ROY FARQUHARSON TROPHY – Senior Sportsman

**George Bright**

DAMIEN JONES CUP

**Chris McArdle**

THE POWELL CUP – Junior Sportsman

**Dominic Best**

SENIOR SPORTSWOMAN

**Emily Chinn**

THE GREEN CUP – Junior Sportswoman

**Katie Woodward**

CATCHPOLE TANKARD – Contributions to Minority Sports

**No Award**

AMBROSE ROGERS CUP – 1st XV Captain

**Anthony Clarke**

SIMON HALFHIDE CUP – Most Improved 1st XV Player

**Joseph Cheung**

TREANOR CUP – Greatest Contribution To 2nd XV Rugby

**Tom Cullen**

STUBBS TROPHY – Greatest Contribution To Junior Rugby

**Luke Debnam**

Evans Cup – Junior Cross-Country Winner

**Edward Ford**

ROWAN TINN CUP – Intermediate Boys Cross-Country Winner

**Matthew Dawson**

JUNIOR GIRLS RACE WINNER

**Charlotte Hall**

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS WINNER

**Anna Saunders**

SENIOR GIRLS WINNER

**Claire Dawson**

C.S.C. CUP – Senior Boys Cross-Country Winner

**Chris McArdle**

NIGEL KIMBER CRICKET CUP – 1st XI

**Nouman Khalid**

RAY RICHARD CUP – All-Round Achievement In Junior Cricket

**Freddy Florry**

JACK WHITE TROPHY – Bowling Averages

**Nouman Khalid**

M.R. KING CUP – Greatest Contribution To Shooting

**Not Awarded**

JOHNATHON RUPERTI CUP – Best Results In Shooting

**Not Awarded**

LAWRIE MANN TROPHY – Greatest Contribution To Football

**Va Hua**

TOP GOAL SCORER

**Joseph Dougan**

CHIVERS CUP – Individual House Tennis Winners

**Not Awarded**

JOHNSON TROPHY – for Rounders

**Claire Dawson**

## SCHOOL COLOURS

**Full**RUGBY **Anthony Clarke, George Bright, Chris Veall, David Williams, Henry Harland, Chris McArdle.**FOOTBALL **Chris McArdle, Va Hua, Anthony Clarke, Sami Nissan.**BADMINTON **David Wilson, Chris King, Nouman Khalid, Johnson Tong**NETBALL **Emily Chinn**ROUNDERS **Emily Chinn**CRICKET **George Bright, Nouman Khalid, Anthony Clarke.**HOCKEY **Emily Chinn****Half**RUGBY **Chris Hughes, Robert Macdonald, Sami Nissan, Stephan Tomecko, Tom Robinson, Va Hua.**FOOTBALL **George Bright.**HOCKEY **Rachael Le Mar, Naomi Clarke, Gemma Blacker, Tom Cullen.**NETBALL **Sophie Nickolls.**BADMINTON **Chris Cowdery**ROUNDERS **Claire Dawson.**CRICKET **Chris McArdle, Chris Veall.**TENNIS **Rachel Lemar****House Trophies**

THE JESSEL SHIELD – Best House Of The Year

**Roberts**

RUSSELL SHIELD – Rugby Winners

**Roberts**

DE WINTON CUP – Cross-Country Winners

**Roberts**

CATLING CUP – Squash Winners

**Roberts**

HOUSE TROPHY – Cricket Winners

**Kiplings**

WARNER CUP – Football Winners

**Speakers**NETBALL **Roberts**BASKETBALL **Roberts**BADMINTON **Roberts**ROUNDERS **Roberts**HOCKEY **Kiplings/Speakers****Athletics Trophies**

OLD BOYS SHIELD for House Winners

**Roberts**

BENJAMIN WHITE CUP for Senior Boys Victor Ludorum

**Chris McArdle**

WING CUP for Intermediate Boys Victor Ludorum

**Michael Fenton**

GREENHILL CUP for Junior Boys Victor Ludorum

**Philip Scott**

Continued overleaf

**SPORTING AND HOUSE AWARDS (CONTINUED)**

SENIOR GIRLS VICTRIX LUDORUM  
**Tees Wong**

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS VICTRIX LUDORUM  
**Anna Saunders**

JUNIOR GIRLS VICTRIX LUDORUM  
**Briony Fisher**

WILLOUGHBY CUP for Senior 100m  
**Tom Cullen**

FORD CUP for Senior 200m  
**Tom Cullen**

FROST TROPHY for Senior 400m  
**Va Hua**

ANTHONY CUP for Senior 800m  
**Chris McArdle**

NEWHAM CUP for Senior 1500m  
**Chris McArdle**

WILSON CUP for 3000m  
**Not Run**

NAYLOR SHIELD for Senior Javelin  
**Tristan Cawte**

BURNHAM TROPHY for Senior Discus  
**David Williams**

BALDOCK CUP for Intermediate 1500m  
**Karl Storey**

KENYON-SLANEY CUP for Junior 1500m  
**Nathan Burnham**

FORDEN CUP for Best Performance In Inter-School Athletics  
**Michael Fenton**

**Swimming Cups**

JUNIOR (DIV III)  
COLIN FELLS RECORD CUP – 1 Length Breaststroke  
**Callum Golds**

TOBY ANDERSON CUP – Individual Medley  
**Richard Allen**

HILL CUP – Victor Ludorum  
**Philip Scott**

**INTERMEDIATES**

GRAHAM MAISEY CUP – 4 Lengths Crawl  
**Ryan Jiskoot**

SCOVELL CUP – 4 Lengths Breaststroke  
**Ryan Jiskoot**

COLIN FELLS MEMORIAL CUP – Victor Ludorum  
**Ryan Jiskoot**

DAVID TUDDENHAM TROPHY  
**Ryan Jiskoot**

**SENIORS**

CORONATION SHIELD – 4,2 And 1 Lengths Crawl.

- (1) **David Williams**
- (2) **Ben Blacker**
- (4) **David Williams**

CHARTER TROPHY – 2 Lengths Butterfly

**Henry Harland**

RAMSEY NESEYIF CUP – 4 Lengths Breaststroke

**Tristan Cawte**

PLUNGE CUP

**Not Awarded**

ROBERT MULLET CUP – Medley Relay

**Roberts**

SENIOR BOYS VICTOR LUDORUM

**David Williams**

GIRLS VICTRIX LUDORUM

**Harriet Smith**

**OPEN**

MOST RECORDS – **Ryan Jiskoot**

HOUSE SHIELD – **Speakers**

**House Colours**

SWIMMING **None Awarded**

NETBALL **Anthony Clark(K), David Williams(K), Emma Morrissey-Crouch(R), Pippa Blackman(R), Olivia Reeves(R), Emily Chinn(S), Rachel Lemar(S), Ellen Grant(S), Sophie Chinn(S).**

RUGBY **David Williams(K), David Wilson(K), Joseph Cheung(K), George Bright(R), Stephan Tomecko(R), Chris Hughes(R), Henry Harland(R), Justin Penny(R), Ben Blacker(R), John Coombes(S), Tom Danby(S), Tom Robinson(S), Shane Storey(S), Tristan Cawte(S)**

CROSS **Chris McArdle(K), Simon Dowland(K),**

COUNTRY **Nicola Ayres(K), Sally Barwick(K),**

**Emma Baldwin(K), Elena Oleinic(R), Rosie Lidington(R), Stephan De Vries(R), Matthew Nolan(S), Tees Wong(S), Marc Whittaker(S), Chris Veall(S), Va Hua(S).**

BADMINTON **Victoria Harmer(K), David Booth(R), Gemma Blacker(R), Naomi Clark(R), Robert Grant(S), Johnson Tong(S), Rachel Lemar(S), Emily Chinn(S)**

SQUASH **Chris King(K), Nouman Khalid(R), Rachel Lemar(S).**

FOOTBALL **David Williams(K), Simon Dowland(K), David Wilson(K), Dominic Weiss(K), Henry Harland(R), George Bright(R), Raymond Tam(R), Johnson Tong(S), Marc Whittaker(S), Chris Veall(S), Alex Oriet(S), Va Hua(S).**

HOCKEY **Anthony Clarke(K), David Williams(K), Emma Morrissey-Crouch(R), Pippa Blackman(R), Olivia Reeves(R), Emily Chinn(S), Rachel Lemar(S), Ellen Grant(S), Sophie Chinn(S).**

BASKETBALL **Jamie Lin(K), Henry Harland(R).**

TENNIS **None Awarded**

ATHLETICS **Chris McArdle(K), David Williams(K), Tom Cullen(K), Henry Harland(R), Shane Holehouse(R), Pippa Blackman(R), Chris Veall(S), Tristan Cawte(S), Edward Ewer(S), Tees Wong(S).**

ROUNDERS **Emma Baldwin(K), Abby-Jane Hunt(K), Rosie Lidington(R), Rachel Lemar(S), Ellen Grant(R), Claire Dawson(S), Carmen Li(S).**

CRICKET **Anthony Clarke(K), Chris McArdle(K), Chris Hall(K), George Bright(R), Tom Danby(S), Chris Veall(S)**

SHOOTING **None Awarded**

**SWIMMING RESULTS**

NSR = New School Record

**Junior Boys**

2 Lengths Freestyle E. Davis (R) 42.1  
2 Lengths Breaststroke G. Morgan (R) 56.1  
2 Lengths Backstroke C. Hangartner (K) 46.0  
1 Length Butterfly E. Davies (R) 21.2  
1 Length Freestyle J. Townsend (K) 17.4  
1 Length Breaststroke H. Dainty (K) 26.4  
1 Length Backstroke C. Hangartner (K) 20.0  
Medley Roberts 95.5  
Freestyle Medley Kiplings 68.1

**Year 8 Boys**

2 Lengths Backstroke P. Scott (K) 44.4  
2 Lengths Breaststroke S. Griffiths-Payne (R) 49.1  
2 Lengths Freestyle P. Scott (K) 37.8  
Individual Medley S. Mogan (S) 103  
Medley Relay Kiplings 87.6  
Freestyle Medley Kiplings 71.5

**Intermediate Boys**

4 Lengths Backstroke R. Jiskoot (S) 83.3  
4 Lengths Breaststroke R. Jiskoot (S) 90.6

4 Lengths Freestyle R. Jiskoot (S) 67.6  
Individual Medley R. Jiskoot (S) 74.9  
2 Lengths Freestyle R. Jiskoot (S) 26.1  
2 Lengths Breaststroke R. Jiskoot (S) 36.6  
2 Lengths Backstroke R. Jiskoot (S) 32.8 NSR  
1 Length Butterfly R. Jiskoot (S) 15.0  
1 Length Freestyle M. Smith (K) 14.0  
1 Length Breaststroke A. Swain (S) 19.8  
1 Length Backstroke R. Fry (K) 18.9  
Medley Speakers 70.2  
Freestyle Medley Relay Speakers 61.9

**Senior Boys**

2 Lengths Butterfly H. Harland (R) 38.3  
4 Lengths Backstroke M. Thomas (K) 107.1  
4 Lengths Breaststroke T. Cawte (S) 104.4  
4 Lengths Freestyle D. Williams (K) 72.1-  
Individual Medley D. Williams (K) 89.3  
2 Lengths Freestyle B. Blacker 28.3  
2 Lengths Breaststroke T. Cawte (S) 37.7  
2 Lengths Backstroke B. Blacker (R) 38.0  
1 Length Butterfly J. Steeples (R) 16.6

1 Length Freestyle D. Williams (K) 13.7  
1 Length Breaststroke T. Cawte (S) 17.3  
1 Length Backstroke B. Blacker (R) 16.7  
Medley Roberts 67.1  
Freestyle Relay Roberts 57.4

**Girls**

2 Lengths Freestyle W. Tong (S) 39.1  
2 Lengths Breaststroke H. Proud (R) 44.4  
1 Length Freestyle W. Tong (S) 16.9  
1 Length Breaststroke H. Smith (S) 21.1  
1 Length Butterfly H. Smith (S) 22.3  
2 Lengths Backstroke J. Morrissey-Crouch (R) 46  
1 Length Backstroke J. Morrissey-Crouch (R) 21.3  
Medley Speakers 89.9  
Freestyle Relay Speakers 74.5



*The*  
*Old Bethanian*



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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](http://www.oldbethanians.co.uk)**

If there are any matters arising from the website please contact the Webmaster or OBS Secretary

FRONTISPIECE: Lewis Burtt during a Sunday afternoon walk, summer 1926.

### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Your Editor welcomes any comments that you might have on this issue of The Old Bethanian, or suggestions for future issues. Do you have any memories of a character or event from Bethany's history? Do you have any suggestions for OBS events or any ideas which might help to strengthen the Society's links with Bethany?

Please share them with other readers by writing a letter to the Editor. Letters should be sent to:  
**The Editor, The Old Bethanian Magazine, 33 Albion Road, Fordingbridge, Hampshire, SP6 1EL.**

E-mail: [bsrobbins@aol.com](mailto:bsrobbins@aol.com)

Another year passes and another edition of the Old Bethanian is put to bed. Some years we struggle to find enough copy to fill our allotted space at the rear of the Bethanian. In others, as for this year, we have had more than enough interesting material and photographs for publication. Sadly, a good proportion of this year's edition is taken up with obituaries of some very special people connected with Bethany. All will be sorely missed.

I have mentioned the OBS website in previous editorials. This year, it has really come into its own with some superb features and archive pictures. Its beauty lies also in the fact that its size is virtually unlimited and the restrictions inherent in the production of a printed magazine (like our limited 19 A4 pages) simply don't exist on the web. When the sad news of Lewis Burt's passing reached us, we were able to post a full obituary online for all to read within a short period of time.

OB Tom Masters, talented poet and playwright has just published his first book of poetry. We are delighted to print a wonderful review of his work - by his former English teacher! You'll have to read it to see whether he gets a 'must try harder' or an 'excellent work!' commendation. Here again, space prevents us from printing the complete review, but the website allows us to feature it in full.

News reaches me that the long-awaited 'School History' is soon to be published - hopefully in 2004. Years in the writing, the project, sponsored by the Board of Governors, looks to produce a splendid and substantial book with a wealth of information and wonderful archive photographs. There's talk of two editions: a grand hardback version in a limited edition, and a more affordable

softback version. Once full details are known it may be possible to even reserve a copy online. Check out the website at [www.oldbethanians.co.uk](http://www.oldbethanians.co.uk) for more information.

Reunion Day this year was a real treat for me. Not because of the superb, sunny weather (which actually brought on a killer of a headache), but because it was so good to see the whole place buzzing with activity. In the past, Reunions had taken place on a Saturday afternoon with a largely empty school. To be frank, unless you were a cricket fan or enjoyed attending Annual General Meetings, there wasn't much to 'do' for Old Bethanians venturing back. Combining Reunion Day with Parents Day means that visitors - parents or Old Bethanians - get the chance to see the place in action with numerous activities, displays and demonstrations. The icing on the cake for me this year was catching up with Barry Keep, Housemaster from my very happy days in the Mount in the late 1970's. It was Barry who influenced and eventually changed the way all of the dormitory houses featured in the lives of the boarders, introducing (at that time) novel things like house discos, end of term 'entertainments' and comfortable house common rooms (rather than the dingy, cold, year-based rooms up at school). All these important things that made you feel that you *belonged* there. It was an ethos that was carried on, most effectively, by Paul Holmes and made the Mount House, in particular, a house that pupils *wanted* to be in. Barry was delighted to see all the physical changes at Bethany and also to hear that the caring ethos he had fostered all those years ago was still so obviously prevalent throughout the school.

Dear Old Bethanian

When I came to live in Cranbrook two and a half years ago I thought it would be good to get more involved with Bethany, our old school, which I left fifty years ago. However I was not expecting a letter from Robin Toop inviting me to become Vice-President of the OBS with a view to taking on the Presidency. The fact that I was installed as the 86th President on June 15th is something I consider a great honour.

I have already presented a cricket bat and ball and two golfing cups in the course of my duties; doubtless there will be more of these pleasant Presidential tasks in due course. But more than this, I hope to consolidate the feeling of fellowship which the Society should exist for, binding together all Old Bethanians. In particular, I hope to encourage more people who have shared our

common experience actually to join the Society. Of course we want their subscriptions but, more than that, we want to keep in touch with them and to get to know them better; we want their support for all we try and do with the school. Living only five minutes away from Curtisden Green I hope to keep in touch with Bethany - so dynamic and thriving, so different from the place I knew and yet still bearing the recognizable traits determined by its roots.

My memory for names is not so good, so please make yourself known to me when we meet - and forgive me if I have to be reminded on the next occasion! And please try to come to the annual dinner to be held in London on Saturday March 6th 2004.

Yours very sincerely

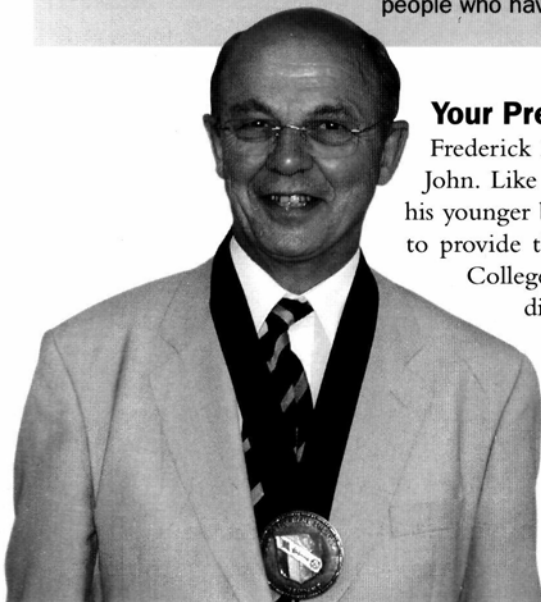
Frederick Higgs

### Your President 2002-2003

Frederick Higgs started at Bethany on his seventh birthday in 1946, joining his older brother John. Like many other Bethanians, they came from a farming family. He was later joined by his younger brother Richard. In 1952 he left to go to Mill Hill School, as Bethany was unable to provide the necessary scientific subjects for an aspiring doctor. He went up to St John's College, Oxford in 1957 where he was later joined by Richard Pengelly. He subsequently did his clinical training at Guy's Hospital, qualifying in medicine in 1964.

He first went abroad in 1966 to work for the Save the Children Fund in Algeria and after that spent three months looking after a mission hospital in Uganda. He trained in paediatrics in Bristol before leaving for the Solomon Islands in the South Pacific where he worked as Physician Specialist for the government for six years.

The last twenty-two years of his professional life were spent in general practice in Sevenoaks before retiring as senior partner in December 2000. He now lives in Cranbrook with his second wife Lorraine, doing some medical work, gardening, walking with his dog and catching up with all the reading he didn't have time to do before.



# “How it was...”

Continuing a series of articles begun by Skene Catling

## SCRAP BOOK 1942-1950

ROBIN TOOP

Our parents took us to be interviewed by the Principal Mr Samuel Kendon, son of the founder J J Kendon. My brother Keith and I started in September 1942 aged 8 1/2. At the beginning of term there was a coach on the train from London to Marden station from where we were then taken up Winchet Hill by lorry. It had to make several journeys, though the trunks had gone up the day before.

Only while waiting for the train home did the opportunity arise to put a penny on the up line for a goods train to crush. Sometimes 2 imprints could be seen on the rail.

Because of petrol rationing there were no excats. I do not remember a half term at home but there was Founder's Day. A walk to Rectory Park, Horsmonden or the Pinetum at Goudhurst where a picnic lunch was eaten, rounders played and a good walk back.

There were 96 boarders and about 30 day boys. The junior boys slept in South Wing dormitory. In the hot summer of 1943, we could not sleep - and as a dare a boy, then a pair, ran across the playground to the lower playground fence. The 3rd group were seen by the master taking 5th form preparation. Nobody owned up so he caned 12 or 14 of us, guilty or not.

In the winter of 1947 many pipes were frozen so we had no water. Little real washing took place for about two weeks. Some took place in the bottom corridor, two boys to a basin, face flannels frozen. Daily buckets of water thrown over the playground made slides that lasted a week. The snow (about 14") was made into a small igloo.

Much of the Battle of Britain took place over Kent, Doodlebugs and Luftwaffe aircraft passing over on their way to London, some shot down by Spitfires or Hurricanes. Eyewitness Veitch and Townsend saw the Doodlebug shot down in the pylon field to the right of Three Ponds. It killed 7 sheep and injured others. Various unexploded shells were found and brought back to school. These were dropped down the old laundry well (under History Room 11) by Plum.

About 30ft of barrage balloon elastic came down from London at the beginning of term. This was attached about 15ft up trees by the long jump pit, pulled back across Worm's Hill (Jarvis Lane) 2ft hazel darts with cardboard fins were then catapulted about 1000 yards into the old cherry orchard beyond the new arena.

A very large kite, 8ft across, made of hazel sticks and brown paper flew on 300ft of hop twine. It blew away during prep - not before someone in Goudhurst village had reported an enemy parachute.

Cricket and football were played (but not away matches) during the war. Spinning tops, Dinky toys, marbles, cigarette cards and conkers all had their seasons. Roasted chestnuts on a fence-wire fork or boiled in a bean tin, toasted tokes on the



LUNCH IN THE SENIOR DINING ROOM IN 1950. FACING THE CAMERA IN THE FOREGROUND (LEFT TO RIGHT) ARE ROBIN TOOP, PETER GROVER AND KEITH TOOP

coal fires in all the classrooms. Sorry - no study spaces or common rooms at that time.

Food at Bethany during the war was basic but the school grew vegetables and fruit which helped considerably. Also they kept 2 pigs. The Tuck shop was in the lobby at the end of the Railway Block. My two uncles said they had used it in 1926. Our pocket money was 5 shillings per term; later 7/6d then 10 shillings in the middle school. Mars Bars were 2d and then went up to 2 1/2d! There was Lyle ginger beer, lemonade, broken biscuits, gob stoppers and Fishermen's Friends. It was only open once or twice a week while supplies lasted. The tuck box rooms were at the lower end of the Cloisters (Kendon House). Tuck boxes contained stamp collections, jam, Marmite, peanut butter, second-hand roller skates, catapults, cake (up to half term) - and golden syrup was very nice. The toke machine cut bread from the mid 20's till about 1955. Breakfast was porridge with toke and marge. At the 11 am break, one or two tokes with anything left in the tuck box, and tomato or brown sauce. At tea time it was tokes and marge with school jam - and sometimes cake or an apple in the autumn. On other days it was anything from the jam cupboard.

No memories of Bethany is complete without memories of the Chapel. Leonard Shepard, at Bethany in the 1890's occasionally returned as a lay preacher, he would tell of his days at school when he went to bed with a small candle, that lasted for 30 minutes. JJK(Founder) would visit the dormitories and ask "Leonard, are you asleep?" The caring tradition continues.

## Letter to the Editor

Dear Barry,

Both my wife and I were very interested and indeed amazed at the changes at Bethany in the past few years. Not only that, but I could find nothing to grumble about, as all these changes seemed to be very positive ones. On a visit to Bethany in June, we were very well looked after by our guide, Paul Holmes - at top speed, may I say, and a speed I have not reached for many a year! I would like to pick out a "best feature" in our journey of discovery. Perhaps the Oak Tree, perhaps the "hidden" Biology department. Above all, I suppose, was the Computer Department which was most impressive and very highly organised. The morning of my visit was just perfect - it really was beautiful.

I then looked forward to another brief visit on "OBS Reunion Day" on June 21st. Well, I did in fact make it to Reunion Day and none of my impressions were altered. Indeed they were very much strengthened by my re-acquaintance with those magnificent "Old Boys" Messrs Barry Robbins, Colin Woodman and Robert Pilbeam.

My only sadness was caused through not meeting up with our ex-neighbour (from the old days when I was in 'The Mount'), John Priestly.

Many, many thanks Bethanians - and congratulations on your great, great progress.

Barry Keep

## WHITE NIGHTS BALL

Saturday 21st June, 2003

On Saturday evening two hundred and fifty five Sixth Formers, their guests, parents, staff and Old Bethanians attended a three course meal in the Great Hall Barn at the High Rocks Inn, on the outskirts of Tunbridge Wells. Thirty nine students leaving Bethany this summer were joined by quite a few of their friends in the Lower Sixth, many of whom asked why this type of event didn't happen more often! Head of Sixth Form, Tim Hart Dyke, who has had the endless task of selling tickets at the school and promoting the event with the Sixth Formers, who never quite seem to make up their minds, said that the school was always trying to do something very special to say farewell to its leavers. Last year he organised a very successful river trip and dinner on the Thames.

The young men and women donned tuxedos or strapless dresses for the occasion and some of the staff seemed overcome at the sight of some of the stunning young ladies they had been teaching only recently! After the meal, the raffle prize draw produced some amazing prizes which included several holidays and cases of champagne, whilst the school jazz group entertained the company to songs and melodies. So tuneful were they that people got up to dance whilst they were still playing and before the local dance band, Blooz, could get started!

The Head of School, Chris McArdle, commented that it was good to have the Old Bethanians there too and that he had enjoyed talking to them about their experiences and about what had happened to them since leaving school. David Wilson, a Prefect, was also saying what a great evening it had been and how much he had enjoyed seeing the staff enjoying themselves. Another Prefect, Chris Cowdery, summed up the mood of the evening for some by remarking that apart from being a good venue, excellent food,

and a great band, it was a strangely moving occasion where everyone was very happy, but sad at their leaving the school and saying goodbye to their friends.

This joint event run between the School, the Friends of Bethany as well as the Old Bethanians' Society was also seen as a fund raising opportunity. A proposed hard surface playing area for the recreation of the younger pupils, to take the place of the old "playground" area that existed on the site of the new Kendon car park, is being sponsored by FOBS and the OBS.

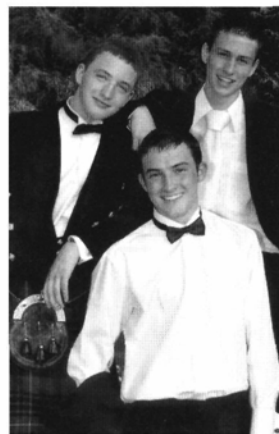
Robert Forsyth deserves much credit for his very successful organisation of sponsorship for the event. The raffle raised nearly £1500 and sponsorship of individual tables, advertising on the menu and the profit from ticket sales raised this to just over £3000. Although extremely hard work for the organisers (Robert Pilbeam got a special mention by the Headmaster for his tireless efforts behind the scenes, along with Kate Blacker), it seems likely that popular demand will dictate that this event should be repeated next summer.

*Sponsors Included:* Eric Adler, Phoenix Antiques, Tiger Books, Wood & Pilcher Estate Agents, George Proctor & Partners, Roberts Country Vehicles, Manx Safety Films.

PSH



EMILY AND SOPHIE CHINN



MARC WHITTAKER,  
COLIN MACDONALD AND  
MATTHEW NOLAN

# The Catling Trust

The Catling Trust awards a cash sum for each successful applicant who requires funding for suitable Summer Holiday or Gap Year Projects, particularly those which are in sympathy with the interests of the late Skene Catling (including art, architecture, France, drama, wine, youth work, etc.) This year, John-Henry Saxby spent a week visiting Oasis International, a charity based in India.



**H**ow should I start to write this whilst trying to recollect and tell you everything that has happened at the end of a busy week in India? Well, starting at the beginning would be a good start. Thanks to the Catling Trust who sponsored me – and to my parents who thought it be a good idea for me to go away and see something of the world.

We left on the 9th July from Heathrow and changed at Frankfurt. The plane ride was the same as any, except that Gregory was sick and there was a small fire due to somebody smoking in the toilets, but nothing to worry about according to the captain!

When we arrived the first thing I noticed was the heat, or to be exact, the humidity, which was roughly 80% all week. The next thing was the smell, which for a lack of a better word or rather to be polite was 'different'. We then met with Vashu, who works at Oasis International, and he took us St Pius where we were to be staying.

The next morning I woke up late, still tired from the plane trip and the restless night trying to get used to the heat. As a result I missed breakfast which didn't matter as I wasn't hungry, only very thirsty. I have stayed in Dubai before, which is a desert climate and the heat there was extreme, but I was never *this* thirsty. We set off in a mini-bus to go round the city and see some of the sites and get a general impression and feeling for the place. By the coast we saw the Gateway to India, which was an impressive archway to the University, whose architecture was very old. After our tourist tour we headed for Proba Devi where Oasis International HQ is based and met

Vashu again. He briefed us on where we would be going and what we would be seeing, as well as some of the problems of the city and its basic geography. That night we went out and had a meal. Not surprisingly it was Indian! Due to their religion, many people are vegetarian and the majority of restaurants are completely vegetarian. However the meal did not suffer and was exceptionally good.

It was now Friday and this time I managed to get to breakfast, which consisted of bread, jam, tea and an omelette each. We then set off to a church where Oasis was having a service. Here we met up with more members of Oasis and a community of Christians. Andy Matherson and Kevin Potter introduced us and began to tell the people there what they had been doing whilst away. The Rev'd Rookwood said a few words after which the service was over and the group then split into two. My group went to Asha Deep, which was a day shelter for street kids and a place for the boys to stay overnight. To get to Asha Deep we took the train which was much more interesting than using Connex South East... the trains run on time, there are no doors and when it gets very busy people hang onto the side or the roof as there is no space inside.

At Asha Deep the ages of the children were roughly 5-10, some of whom were completely homeless whilst others had families but were very poor. Most of them could speak some English and could write some as well. So whilst we were there we spoke to them and showed them some English, we

WALKING IN THE HILLS NEAR THE AIDS CENTRE



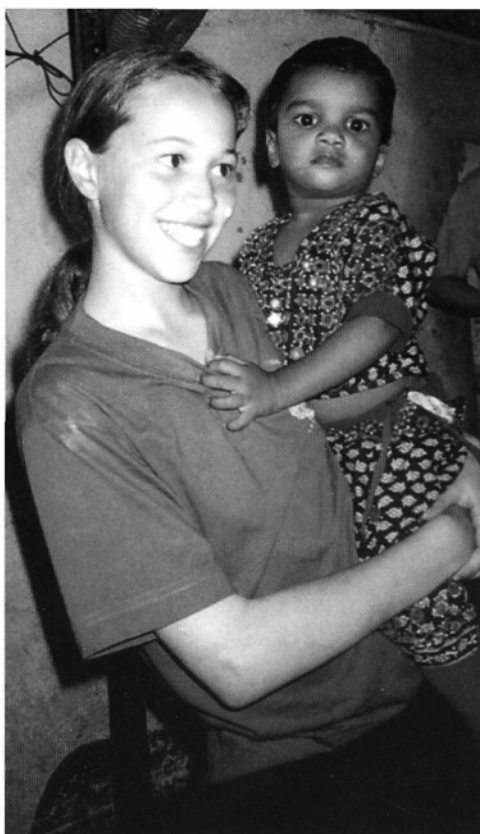
also played some games with them and acted the parable of the Good Samaritan. Here I had the lucky part of playing the donkey, which the kids found highly entertaining. After this they were given some cake or bread and some fruit. At which point it was late afternoon and time to go, as most of the children had left to go to their families. Those that were homeless came back at night to sleep there.

Next day we were up early in the morning as we were off to a place called Iga Purie just outside Mumbai in the countryside. We walked from St Pius to the station, which was interesting early in the morning because the streets were empty and quiet. The train took several hours to get to our location through some very beautiful scenery. Instead of dirty streets and tall buildings we were seeing green fields and hills and the odd waterfall or two. Apparently it only looked like this during the monsoon as during the rest of the year, where the temperature increased and there was no rain, it was all brown and dead.

When we reached Iga Purie we took rickshaws to the AIDS centre. The centre was built to help those who had HIV or were affected by it, sometimes by being made homeless. Here we were greeted by children of different ages and by some adults. After the introductions we spent several hours playing with the children. We were shown around the centre, which was a school teaching younger children as well as training adults in some skills such as candle making and textiles, so that they can become self-sufficient.

After some food we were taken for a walk. The scenery was spectacular and for as far as the eye could see there were green hills and a valley below where a huge forest ran along the bottom. When we got back we played some board games with the children, had dinner and watched a video and discussed the problems that AIDS causes to families in India. By this time it was very late and everybody was exhausted.

The next morning marked the start of the low point of the trip. Unfortunately for half the group the food from the previous night did not agree with our stomachs. The results were not pleasant! So it was decided we should head back to the city early.



EMELINE CROOME AT THE DAY CARE CENTRE

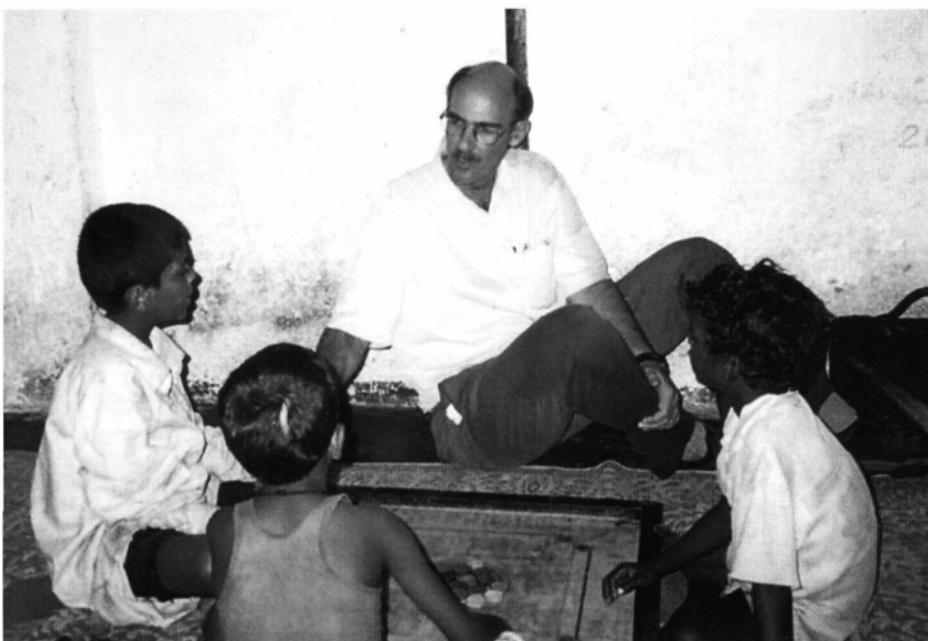
The return journey was just as interesting as on the way out, with overcrowding and people hanging of the side of the train. The rest of the day was spent at St Pius trying to recuperate.

On the Monday, though still feeling pretty bad, we went to Mira Road where there was a centre training boys and girls as electricians or in different printing techniques such as the ones you see at Christmas. There was also a section for making jewellery such as earrings and cuff links. We saw these further down the road at Jacob's Well training and manufacturing centre for textiles. By now it was midday and we were still feeling the effects from Sunday and so it was decided to call it a day and go back to St Pius.

On Tuesday, which was our last full day, we went shopping. As with all Third World countries everything is cheap so I bought a nice fake Swatch, some movies and a couple of shirts - others bought cricket bats and game boards. And so this brings me to the last day of our trip. There's nothing to

talk about the journey to the airport, the same organised chaos that is India's roads. What did I learn from the whole experience? Well I came to India with no preconceptions and I returned feeling that we take too much for granted, that we are a minority and that we are lucky to be where we are.

HEAD OF OASIS INTERNATIONAL, ANDY MATHIESON AT THE AIDS CENTRE



## REUNION DAY

OBS Reunion Day and School Parents' Day – 21st June, 2003

There is a great deal happening at Bethany these days, both academically and in terms of changes to the campus. You could see this demonstrated clearly amongst the hubbub of activities on Reunion Day.

In the past, the OBS Reunion Day had started around midday with the leavers service in the chapel, but there were few Old Bethanians and their friends and partners at school in the morning. With the recent combination of the school's Parents Day with the OBS Reunion, all are now encouraged to come for the full day and not just for the afternoon. Throughout the morning of this year's Reunion Day gathering, there were many activities run by the pupils which showed Bethany as a vibrant place: art exhibitions, stalls, Duke of Edinburgh demonstrations and drama, with many of the pupils participating.

The new class rooms (on the site of the old aero modellers club) were in the process of being built, further enhancing the ever-evolving classroom complex.

The bright and sunny day brought many people out to see the tremendous activity that goes on in the school. Old Bethanians should do their best in future to get to school earlier and enjoy these various morning attractions, rather than just spending the afternoon at school.

The leavers' service, the last such service to be taken by retiring Chaplain, Colin Rookwood, was very well attended and gave all a chance to wish good luck for the future to those who are off to university, gap year adventures or whatever.



THE OB PRESIDENT, HIS WIFE AND BROTHERS



BARRY KEEP, HOUSEMASTER AT THE MOUNT IN THE 1970'S



JONATHAN HANCOCK, 1970S ERA

Whilst looking round the school campus, many had been able to see the new benches the OBS had donated to the school over the past few months

Yes, you did see some wine flowing at 11.00 in the morning! In the past, the OBS used to meet in the assembly hall for a glass of sherry, but being away from the centre of the school, many didn't make it in to sign the visitors book. Going forward the OBS stall will hopefully be based on the Headmaster's Lawn (weather permitting), maybe with a gazebo. Robert, the OBS Hon. Secretary, set up his stall on the lawn taking shade from the trees as it was one of the many hot days of this memorable year. His prime spot enabled him to 'trap' all those who passed by – signing the visitors book was then encouraged and news was shared amongst those who gathered round the stall. New faces this year included former 'Mount' Housemaster, Barry Keep and Old Bethanian Jonathan Hancock who, contemporaries will remember, was a superb cricketer at Bethany.

Ray Richards again took on the role of organising the cricket and we will always be grateful for his efforts. Despite a good showing, the OBS team sadly lost the match.

The AGM saw Frederick Higgs 'crowned' as this year's President and a very positive meeting followed. That evening the Leavers Ball rounded off an excellent day with good attendance from many eras and several new faces.

RP



ROBERT PILBEAM, ALEX HAYWARD, ROBIN TOOR, BILLY CHEESMAN, JOHN COOKE AND PAUL HOLMES



JOHN COOKE, NIGEL GUNYON AND ADRIAN CHAPMAN



## THE 20 CLUB

SAVOY PLACE  
17th October 2003

### “So which one of you is 007?”

That was the greeting from a bouncer as four 20 Club diners made their way to a watering hole in Victoria in the early hours of a Saturday morning, hotfoot from the Strand.

This year's 20 Club Dinner on 17th October was located in a very Bond-like setting. Previous 20 Club events have frequented many a club or private hotel round the centre of London, but this year being the Club's 20th Birthday, a location worthy of any Bond film was selected for this special anniversary.

24 invited members gathered in the Riverside Dining Room at Savoy Place right next door to the Savoy Hotel. Interestingly, two diners had gone to The Savoy Hotel and asked for the '20 Club' only to be told, "Sorry, not here I'm afraid - but we are having the '40 Club' do here!" (for those non-cricketers, this is a long-established institution for the more mature ex-professional cricketers).

But Savoy Place was a far better venue. What a setting on the top floor: the sleek, modern dining room with bar and one very large oval table, seating us all. We gathered beforehand to catch up with old friends. Some new faces - a couple of recent leavers and a several new, older faces - marvelled at the great cross-section of ages and professions at the dinner, circulating round the table between courses and conversing as if all were contemporaries.

So, to the four-course meal: setting off with canapés accompanying the pre-dinner drinks; then into a cappuccino of mushroom with chicken and tarragon quenelle; on to stuffed loin of pork with apricots and almonds and Harissa jus; followed by rich dark chocolate and Grand Marnier ganache on pecan pastry and clotted cream; with cheese, biscuits, coffee and truffles to complete the splendid meal. All of this was complemented by *Capital White Grenache Blanc*, and *Chardonnay Pays de L'Herault*, *Capital Red Cabernet Sauvignon* and *Merlot Pays de L'Herault*.

What about the setting? Well, standing on the large balcony, ice cubes chinking in glasses, not shaken, but stirred by the view of the boats moving up and down the Thames; directly overlooking the South Bank, the Houses of Parliament and the London Eye Wheel, spectacularly lit; and to the left, back down towards St Paul's! Truly a wonderful panorama and a perfect setting for our meal.

Such a well organised event could not have taken place without the help of Bill Bray and Paul Holmes, both of whom assisted Robert with the planning of the event and selection of the venue - thanks to them all for their efforts and to Colin Woodman for his splendid menus and ticket design.

The limited formalities of the Dinner included Toasts to the Queen and the OBS. A very special guest this year - retiring school Chaplain, Colin

Rookwood - was a popular choice for many. His invitation represented a token of appreciation for the tremendous support he has given to the Society over the years.

It is a credit to the OBS that this event has had such good support from members. Who knows, perhaps we will get to the Savoy Hotel in another 20 years for our 40th - but could they match this year's excellent gathering, I wonder? I doubt it. *RP*

LA BUISSONNIERE ET LE MOULIN POIVRE  
10 Rue Neuve, 62100 Calais - 26th April 2003

This lunch was the first of two Twenty Club events in 2003 and followed a pattern established in 2002; these stag events are popular and well supported in the OBS calendar.

In recent years Robert Pilbeam took over the organising from Paul Holmes who had originated the Twenty Club idea some twenty years or so ago. However this lunch found Robert at a very busy time so that Paul once again grabbed the reins and this ushered ten Old Boys plus one guest, towards France in three cars and into Calais on a cold, dank and drizzly morning.

We drove under the Channel, nose to tail, to "La Buissonniere" restaurant in the centre of town. And what an excellent meal (trout, asparagus, fish soup, snails and more, as starters; followed by bass, red mullet, kidneys and a large dessert - or for those who wished it, an enormous cheese board from which to choose), followed by coffee. Naturally, the wine flowed so that the atmosphere, already most cheerful, was alcoholically enhanced. We changed seats in order to chat to others around the table, and Adrian Chapman asked us to raise our glasses to thank Paul for making this event such a success.

Before returning we sped off to 'Cite Europe' in order to purchase wine and other goodies, following which the Channel Tunnel train returned us to a sunny Kentish evening.

The following partook: Roger Vickers (at Bethany 48-83), Jason Merricks (96-01), Peter Frearson (95-00), Neil Samuall (93-00), Andrew McDonnell (guest), Adrian Chapman (54-60), Paul Holmes (58-63), Robin Toop (42-50), Roger Whitlock (44-52), Paul Grist (70-77) and Eric Adler (46-49). *EA*



# FOR SPORTS...

## OLD BETHANIANS v THE SCHOOL FOOTBALL MATCH – SUNDAY 17th MARCH 2003

The outlook for the weather was looking good. I had my boots all polished and ready to go – then came the telephone call... the football had been cancelled due to lack of interest!

You could have knocked me down with a feather! Lack of interest? Not for me.

I had been looking forward to a chance to finally beat that motley crew for a year now. The previous year we had scraped a draw which was some achievement as up till then every year had resulted with an undeserved 2nd place for the Old Bethanians (*don't you mean hammering? – Ed.*).

Even though I always regard this annual event as my testimonial, I was looking forward to this date with ever growing enthusiasm.

So, drowning my sorrows, I returned home from the boozier and was greeted by the crackly voice of Colin Woodman on the answer machine saying they had decided to rearrange the football to a week later – and they had found a team (due to public outcry, no doubt).

The Firs Meadow had been secured as the venue which was beautiful – as it meant that we were not playing up (or down) a hill – and no two mile walk was involved. Nigel Kimber and I provided the much needed experience and wisdom to the side.

As for the game – it was great. We won, one-nil. OK, it was from a penalty. But all in all it was a sound thrashing for the school team!

PB

**Old Bethanians' Football Squad:** Patrick Boyd, Nigel Kimber, Miles Clarke, Tom Humphries, Ollie Rogers, Edwin Streeton-Smith, Richard Glazebrook, Jake Helm, Andrew Wardley (Goalkeeper), Patrick Boyd, Daniel Jude.



OLD BETHANIANS XI



SCHOOL MASTERS XI

## OLD BETHANIANS RUGBY MATCH – SUNDAY 9th NOVEMBER 2003



## “Dragonfly”

Selected Poems by Tom Masters.

Thomas Masters has published a collection of his poems. That is the exciting thing. I, who taught Tom English, including the writing of poems when he was very much younger, have been asked to review his work. That is the terrifying thing!

Will his poems be any good? Will I somehow have to turn a blind eye to weak expression or find a formula of words to explain away inadequate vocabulary? Will they invite a “Must try harder?” or, at best, a “Fair Effort”? Not at all. These poems are not in that class by any stretch of the imagination. On the contrary, these are poems which must be read and re-read. I may derive some small satisfaction from having known the lad but this type of writing cannot be taught. Not by me, not by anyone. These poems have come from Thomas. From inside the man.

First of all, Tom has written big poems. Not in terms of length – the longest is only sixty lines and that’s divided into sections. No, they’re big because they deal with big scenes, (landscape, seascape and “vast rivers flowing”), big ideas, (transfiguration, the void and “The Dark-hour”) and big feelings (guilt, grief and “Nausea”). Secondly, for all their scale they never once overlook the detail, be it a leaf, frost or a cobweb. These poems tackle all that is big without once missing that which is small. These, then, are all-embracing poems. And this is only his first book!

Next these poems are compelling for their sheer descriptive force. The sun, the moon and the clouds (these three especially) but also the ground beneath our feet and everything around us is conveyed to the reader with a vivid freshness. It describes a land which is “falling to itself in an ecstasy of change” yet one senses a calm, unchanging Englishness about it too. These poems, I feel, are rooted in Tom’s own experience. They are what *he* sees and hears. As such they are intensely personal but it makes the poems instantly valid and truthful. For example in “Skyscape” he describes himself staring “wide-eyed ... at the wonder of it all...” One never for a second doubts his sincerity.

The choice of language is superb. There are phrases that leap off the page. I might cite the “white-hot sun that sings the retina” or, from “Dragonfly”, “The whirring of wings in summer’s residue...” Yet to isolate two such examples is to diminish the whole. There are striking lines and dazzling images in poem after poem. Some of the language is brilliantly original. I may not be alone in never

having thought of the motion of a boat at sea as being “- up-down as breathing-”. I am sure it is a simile which will spring to mind from now on whenever I set out on a sea journey – “rough” or otherwise.

Verse structures, language, imagery, rhyme, rhythm, repetition, stress patterns and pauses all combine to produce a series of poems of technical excellence. In my opinion Thomas is at his best when he is least constrained by any formal, poetic demands but when, instead, he combines words in such a way that they speak for themselves. “Cloudburst” is a particularly notable example. In this beautifully rounded poem of exactly fifty words the individual units of word, phrase and line combine to produce a tumbling cascade of images which then dissolves, just as the poem itself dissolves in the last two lines, and the effect is left “lingering in the air.”

It took me some time to read all of these poems in such a way that I could write about them and I can honestly say that I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of it. In Tom the Old Bethanians have amongst their number a very capable poet. Poetry lovers will find plenty within these pages to enjoy. Others, however, who knew Thomas at School, whether they be poetry lovers or not, will easily recognise young Masters from his brilliant poem “Three Times My Time” which I make no apology for including in full:

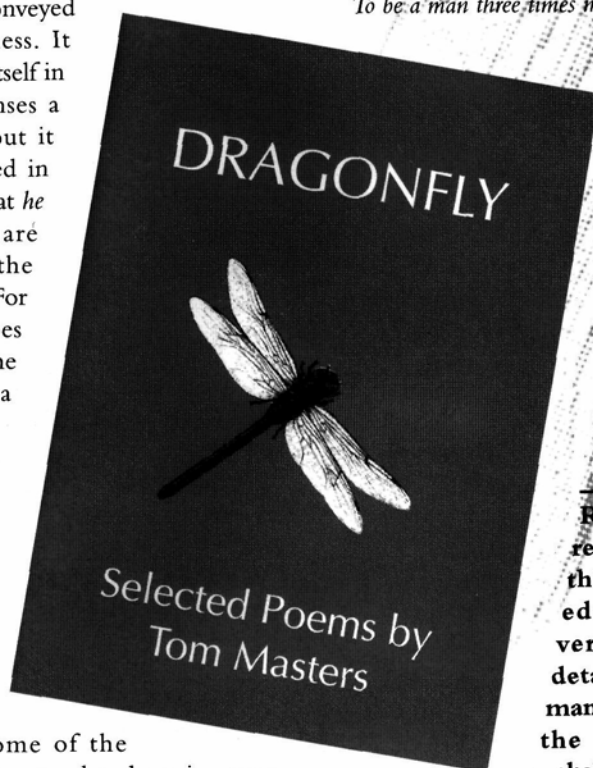
### *Three Times My Time*

*A young man old I sit and stare,  
Concerned about my thinning hair,  
Or of the creases 'cross my brow.  
I'm not the age that I look now,  
Yet am of course in all but years-  
I've wept enough of all life's tears  
To be a man three times my time.*

Thomas certainly need shed no tears over his first publication and I eagerly await his second and his third and so on. For the time being, though, readers will have to be satisfied with the fifty pages of “Dragonfly”. It’s published by the Insigne Press and may be obtained by sending name, address and cheque for £4.50 to Tom Masters, 74, Kechill Gardens, Hayes, Bromley, Kent BR2 7NG.

JMC

Regrettably, because of space restrictions within the magazine, this book review has had to be edited. For the full, unedited version which includes further detailed comment and analysis of many of Thomas’s poems, please see the poetry feature on the OBS website: [www.ldbethanians.co.uk](http://www.ldbethanians.co.uk)



# OBITUARIES

## Lewis Burt. 1911-2003

Lewis Burt, who died on 21st August 2003, was born on the 2nd December 1911. In his early years he lived in Turners Hill in Sussex with his mother father and two younger sisters. During the 1914-18 war his father served in the Royal Artillery and was killed at Paschendale leaving behind him a young widow with three children to bring up.

### The Schoolboy Bethanian

At great sacrifice to his widowed mother, Lewis went to Bethany as a boarder in May 1921 and was a member of Kiplings House. At 9 he was one of the youngest boys and at first shared a room with Alan Dungay in the attic of "Applecroft". This was prior to joining the juniors in the dormitory above South Wing (now the Library). There was no electricity in those days. The ambition of all young boys was to graduate to the larger dormitories at the top of the stairs. Then they would receive a 'half hour candle' with which to go to bed. He remembered electricity coming to the School in 1922 and the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr & Mrs Benians in 1924 and the flu epidemic of that year. In 1927 he went with a friend to the top of Winchet Hill to watch Col. Lindbergh fly to France - because it was rumoured that he would follow the railway through Marden - but missed him.

Lewis had an interest in the arts. In his first term he remembered singing a solo 'Saviour whilst my heart is tender I will give my heart to thee'. He went on to learn the piano and could play 'From Greenland's icy mountains' with his eyes shut! (or until his friends told him to stop!) In drama he played Hastings in 'She Stoops to Conquer', a production put on by John Wilson. He also won the Chronicler's Prize which was a wrist watch that he wore for many years. He learned to play football in the mud of the first XI pitch beside Three Ponds (this was not drained until 1948). He learned cricket in the small boys pitch situated on the corner close to the Chapel of what was then the first XI cricket pitch. It is now the football pitch between the Firs and the Lanzer Building. He became Vice Captain at Cricket and was a much respected bowler.

He also played football for the School and led the team in the first match against Calais College. The School won 7-0 on that occasion and in the following year, after Lewis had left, were soundly beaten. (Lewis reminded the current generation of pupils of this when he last visited the School in 2000). It was on this visit to Calais that Lewis was able to visit the Battlefield at Paschendale and see the actual spot where his



LEWIS BURTT DURING A SUNDAY AFTERNOON WALK, SUMMER 1926

father was killed in the First World War.

Lewis also learned to swim and play hockey at Bethany. He won the cross country in its second year in the time of 19 mins 47.5 seconds. His two sisters went to Goudhurst Ladies College as did the sisters of a number of other of the 120 Boarders at the School at that time. He was Vice Captain of the School and left Bethany at Christmas 1928 aged 17, joining Barclays Bank.

His abiding memory of Bethany was the caring attitude of the Kendon family and staff. This caring attitude permeated the whole school. One example of this he would recall was the practice in the event of thunderstorms: the bigger boys would leave their beds and go to the junior dormitory at South Wing. They would then sleep on the floor in case the youngsters were afraid.

### The Old Bethanian

He joined the Old Bethanians' Society and regularly played football and cricket versus the School. John Bailey, an octogenarian who was at Bethany a few years after Lewis said "Lewis and Day were a terrifying couple of opening bowlers to have to face. We were very much in awe of them because both played for County second teams".

Lewis played cricket and football for the Society and was on its committee for many years. He was President in 1953 and was invited to become a Patron in 1986. He and his wife Geraldine were regularly at Whitsun meetings. He was a very keen golfer. He ran the golf section of the OBS for some time. In his Presidential year he was playing off 15 but he did get down to 8 and when he could no longer play he was made an Honorary Life Member of Purley Downs Golf Club. He took up bowls when all else failed.

### The Banker

His first job was in the Staff Department of Barclays Bank Head Office. He joined the Honourable Artillery Company (HAC) in 1935 as a Territorial. The HAC was a horse Regiment at that time with premises in the City. He loved riding and also learned to play golf at about this time. He played cricket, football and golf for the Bank.

He had a variety of jobs at Barclays Head Office. His career was interrupted by the war in 1939. He was demobbed in October 1945 returning to the Bank. In 1951 he was appointed Assistant Staff Manager in Head Office and in 1952 was in Inspection Department. His first Branch Manager job was at Ilford quite close to his home in Gidea Park Essex. In 1961 he was appointed



AT THE ANNUAL DINNER AND DANCE AT ST ERMINE'S HOTEL WESTMINSTER, 23RD APRIL 1938

to manage Woolwich Branch and he moved to Keston in Kent. He retired in 1972 when he was 60.

During the 1980s Lewis's wife Geraldine suffered severe health problems. He nursed her for many years and ultimately, in the early 1990s, it was necessary for her to be looked after in a Nursing Home. Lewis moved further into the country in Kent. He loved it there and he was cared for by his colleague and friend of many years, Helen, until his death

### War Service 1939-45

Although I knew Lewis for nearly sixty years I never recall him mentioning his war Service. I had wrongly assumed that he was awarded his MBE for service with Barclays Bank. It was only after his death that I was to learn just what an experience he had.

He had joined the Honourable Artillery Company (HAC) in 1935 as a Territorial. At that time it was a horse regiment. Lewis loved riding.

The regiment was mechanised just prior to the war. He was called up in 1939 and commissioned in the HAC. He was selected as an instructor in OCTU in Aldershot in 1940 and in 1941 was promoted to Captain. It was at this time that he married Geraldine Tolley. They celebrated their Golden Wedding in 1991 and were married for 59 years.

I am indebted to Samuel B. Ellenport for the following:-  
*"Lewis was sent overseas in 1941 and assigned to the North African Campaign. He met General Montgomery, who he greatly respected and followed the entire campaign across Africa. This ended with the defeat of Rommel in the desert. He was promoted to Major in 1943.*

*Lewis and his company were then assigned to be part of the bloody and horrific campaign up through Italy. During this stage of his war years he saw heavy fighting. He was in a series of battles in the southern tip of Italy and all of this culminated in one of the most devastating battles of the war, the Battle of Monte Casino in 1944.*

*During the battle, Lewis was in command of a small number of men. For days the battle was in a weird form of stasis - some minor advance, tremendous shelling, some small retreat. The battle raged constantly for days, with great loss of life. Men beside him whom he had known for years, or only days fell and died. The Allied shelling was incredibly dense, with little respite. Some thought that this battle more than any other event, was a turning point for him in his outlook on life. Having lived through it, Lewis felt every day was a gift with small joys being no less significant than the larger ones.*

*It is hard to imagine that others can appreciate the sense of vulnerability and mortality one feels when confronted by war, at an age when one feels invincible and immortal. Rarely do these feelings get expressed to 'outsiders' who never had battle experience.*

*Lewis developed a great fondness for Winston Churchill. He saw him as a moral force that determined victory, but also a decisive force which accepted some sacrifice for a larger goal. After the war Lewis maintained his respect for Churchill and continued to take pride in the accomplishments of this Royal Artillery regiment.*

*As someone who has not fought a war, nor taken up arms in defence of principle and liberty, it is difficult to imagine the fright, anxiety and*



LEWIS BURTT AT REUNION DAY 1990

*emotional turmoil of wartime. Yet it is dedication to an ideal, as well as training and discipline which combine to achieve great things in life. If courage is truly defined as grace under pressure, Lewis's career in arms allows us to embrace the memory of this modest and generous man and see in him the hero and example he remains to us all."*

His honours were:-

"In recognition of Gallant and distinguished services in Italy" London Gazette, 29th November 1945.

*Mentioned in Despatches*

"In recognition of Gallant and distinguished services in Italy" London Gazette, 18th December 1945.

*Member of the Order of the British Empire*

### Bethany Governor

Lewis was very fond of the Kendon family and they respected him and his accomplishments.

His business experience and wisdom was to be crucial in the recovery of a school that had enjoyed little investment for many years. He became a Director of Goudhurst School for Boys Ltd and along with John Wilson and C. D. Notley were the non-members of the Kendon family on the Board.

Bethany School Limited took over from Goudhurst School for Boys Ltd in 1959 and Lewis was one of the first Governors and Directors. He was Deputy Chairman until 1984 when he retired from the Board.

He was recruited by C. D. Notley and looked after the finances on behalf of the Board. He negotiated with the School's Bankers (Westminster Bank) and maintained the management accounts and cash flow forecasts. He worked with Eldred Sealey (one of the founders of Urwick Dynamics) and Roger Vickers, the Bursar of the School. They were to implement an effective but simple management control system which formed the basis of the School's financial management system for the rest of the twentieth century. It is still in use today. It has, of course, been modified and computerised many times since. It has been held up as a paradigm for other schools on many occasions.

He remembered ruefully the many miles he travelled to and from the School in the 27 years he was a Governor particularly when he lived in Gidea Park, Essex but less so once he moved with Geraldine to Keston in 1961.

He presided over the finances of the School through a very difficult time. Without the wisdom and experience of Lewis and Governors like him, the School would not be the flourishing place that it is today. It could never have expanded from the 120 boys that were there in his time and through to the 1950s to the nearly 350 pupils that there are today.

One of the requests in his will was that his ashes should be scattered at the School that he loved, something which is only right and proper for someone who had done so much for the School. He is now a Permanent Bethanian.

*Brenan Parke*

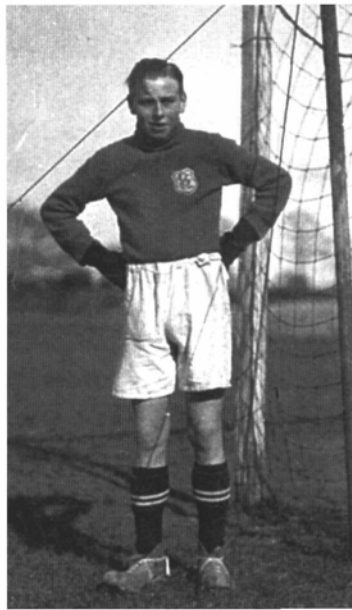
**Donald Watson, 1920-2002**

**D**onald Watson, who lived in New Zealand, died last December. He attended Bethany between 1932-1936, where he was an excellent sportsman, particularly on the cricket field. Here he played for the 1st XI and in 1935 he won all three cricket bats, the OBS Reunion bat, the 1st XI bat and the Housematch bat. His contemporaries at school included Harold Webster, John Bailey, Michael Ashenden, Eric Parker and John Strang. After leaving school he played regularly for the OBS in their Reunion Day match, along with other regulars, John Bailey and Eric Adler.

Donald was a very loyal OBS member, writing to other members and the committee on many occasions about the OBS and its history. Reading his letters from New Zealand OBs quickly became aware that he was something of a character. He corresponded with Skene Catling, Archivist, for a number of years and Skene had this to say about the impression he created, *"to record fully the impression left by your letters would be embarrassing to you, but one cannot fail to notice that you have a similar energy, desire to get things done and a consuming passion for the less fortunate, particularly the young of races whom you consider to be undervalued. The zest for languages, a loyalty to Bethany that must sometimes make those around you smile, a devotion to physical efficiency and what one can only call a quirky sense of humour all seem to indicate a personality of unusual quality."*

He was for a time the OBS 'Overseas' correspondent. He was very proud of the fact that he could still wear his cricket blazer from school and still wore his demob suit to many family occasions. He was always very interested to receive letters and the magazine by 'ship' so that he might know what was happening at his old school, though he missed attending events.

Donald emigrated to New Zealand in 1955 where he started to build his own house in Titirangi, Auckland. A year later his family joined him from England. He had married Joan in 1944 and they celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on 23rd December 1994. He and Joan had a very large immediate family in New Zealand, which included



DONALD WATSON - MARCH 1936



DONALD AND JOAN ON THEIR 50TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY - DECEMBER 1994

their two daughters, Denise and Sandra, six grandchildren and three great grandchildren of whom Donald was immensely proud. In New Zealand he worked for the Auckland Gas Company and worked hard for several of the local unions there, notably the Clerical Union, for whom he promoted education for deprived children abroad through various aid agencies. He made a number of visits to Asian countries teaching English conversation to individuals, companies and schools. He learnt Korean that he might be more use on his visits to Korea. He shared his interest in Music, Calligraphy and Fencing also with schools and was particularly successful in teaching Foil to Maori students as well as to deaf youngsters. He was particularly keen in supporting minority cultures and immersed himself especially in Maori culture. All his friends comment on his unusual sense of

humour. When over in the U.K. in 1980, he visited the school and stayed with Phoebe Douglas for Reunion Day. Eric and Wendy Adler by tradition called for breakfast on these occasions, and on this day were unaware of Donald staying. Donald had run down to The Mount and telephoned Phoebe's house as if he was at home in New Zealand and so chatted to Eric. Donald said: "hold on I will get my wife to speak to you." While Eric was waiting Donald ran back up to Curfew cottage and rather surprised and unsettled Eric and Wendy who were busy tucking into their bacon and eggs. He was a real character and will be much missed by those who knew him.

It had always been Donald's wish that his ashes should be scattered over the cricket pitch where he spent so many enjoyable hours at school. Accordingly his daughter Denise and her husband, Rob, brought over the ashes from New Zealand during the summer and the School Chaplain, Colin Rookwood, performed a simple ceremony as they were scattered over The Firs Meadow, witnessed by a number of other family members.

PSH

**Harold Webster**

**H**arold Webster, who has died, was at Bethany from 1933-1936, arriving aged fourteen with his brother John from Stony Stratford. He was a keen swimmer and cricketer, playing for the 1st XI in 1935 and 1936. He spent his working life with Shell, including a spell in the Sudan and Trinidad and in the 1990s was seen regularly with his wife at Reunions.



HAROLD WEBSTER AT REUNION DAY 1990



ABOVE LEFT: MAVIS EILEEN KENDON 1918

ABOVE RIGHT: MAVIS KENDON WITH ONE OF HER NEPHEWS AT A KENDON FAMILY GATHERING, SUMMER 1936

### Mrs Mavis Rushbrooke

Mrs Rushbrooke, who has died aged ninety-seven years, was the second youngest child of Samuel and Nellie Kendon and so a grand-daughter of the founder of Bethany, the Rev'd J. J. Kendon. Mavis Eileen Kendon was born at Bethany in 1905, where her father was the Principal and where her elder brothers Frank, the writer and poet, and Donald, later first Chairman of Bethany Governors, were old enough to be real heroes to the young Mavis. She described herself in childhood as ugly, ginger haired, inconspicuous and quiet but with a family of eleven and able to enjoy the freedom of the rural setting of fields and woods around the school, it must have been a happy childhood. Mavis went to school at Bethany and the Ladies College before going to Westhill College in Selly Oak, Birmingham in 1924 where she received Froebel training as a teacher. She taught in Bristol, Shoreham and Radlett before moving back to The Firs on the death of her Mother in 1930, to look after her Father and two elder sisters, Ella and Olive, who were teaching at Bethany.

In September 1937 she married John Rushbrooke, whom she had met through his sister at Westhill when she had been taken home to Burcot Grange for tea. She and John had four children, Jennifer Jill, Maxwell Mark, Karlyn Kendon and Anna and their family home, Newhouse Farm, was next door to Burcot Grange. She created a lovely home here, transforming the garden and becoming involved in village life. She was an invaluable help to John's work at Halfords, especially after their fire when Newhouse became the firm's temporary office. Mavis had a love of the Arts, playing the piano to the delight of her family at Christmas time, painting and taking Art classes and even teaching Yoga.

John died six years ago, since when Mavis lived in care at Burcot Grange, where she was able to look out over the fields of her family home, Newhouse, next door. Visitors to her came away impressed at her great interest in others without ever commenting on her own discomforts and pain. A text written in her Bible, suggested her maxim for living, "Lord, grant that whose who see the most of me should see the best of me."

PSH

### Miss Sheilagh Page

Senior Matron at Bethany 1968-81

Miss Page died on 5th June after three and a half weeks in intensive care and her funeral was at Highbury Grove in London. She will be remembered by hundreds of Bethanians. Her qualities could not be better summed up than in the words of Christian Lanzer speaking at Speech Day in 1981. We reprint them here from the *Bethanian* of 1981 – "Miss Page, the Senior Matron, will be retiring in December after thirteen and a half years of tremendously hard work for the school. As the medical side does not keep Matrons busy in a small school, it falls to her lot to be in charge of the linen and the clothes in general and she has done this over the years with tremendous faithfulness and has helped many parents, often unbeknown to them, by having a very efficient sewing department and having built up over the years, a first class secondhand shop.

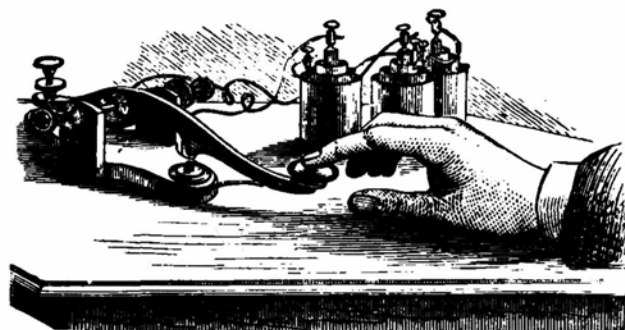
But, of course, far more important than these things are the medical side and with the nearest hospital eleven miles away one has to feel certain that the right steps are taken. There are happily not all that many emergencies but it is those times that are most telling, and in my eleven years here I can say with utter sincerity that I have felt completely secure in the way Miss Page reacted to a crisis situation and in how she has dealt with hospitalisation or other emergencies. Her diagnoses are uncannily correct and the vast medical knowledge she displays when she confers with me about the health of this or that boy is far beyond what one would expect even from someone with her high qualifications."

Christian Lanzer concluded by thanking Sheilagh Page publicly for her medical stewardship to the school.

PSH



# NEWS of OLD BETHANIANS



**Adrian CHAPMAN** reached the magic age of 60 this year, looking as fit and athletic as ever. He celebrated with a holiday in Rome with his wife, Colleen, as well as a family lunch party in Headcorn. Adrian last went to Rome for the 1960 Olympics with a school party led by Mr Williams. Adrian is the Health and Safety officer for Intier Automative Interiors and, although based in Maidstone, his work takes him all over the country advising branches. He and Colleen enjoy their family, which includes two granddaughters, as well as their regular holidays abroad to the sun. He has been a committee member for forty-three years and this last year has chaired our meetings, in the absence of a Vice President, with his usual polite firmness. His near contemporary, **JOHN EASTWOOD**,

who runs a successful farming business, was elected this year's Vice President at this year's Reunion. John, at Bethany in the early 1960s, bought Quarry Farm, Bodiam, in 1989 at a time he was separating from his wife Tina. He lived in one of the units while he began to re-instate the farm, but it was a very expensive time to be replacing buildings. It took him about six years to set up the Business Units which are now flourishing. Both his boys went to Bethany in the 80s,

**TIM EASTWOOD** trained as an engineer in metallurgy and plastics and worked in a plastics factory in High Brooms and then for Babcock and Willcox. As they were beginning to make redundancies, he moved into Quarry Farm in 1992 and now manages the businesses there. He is married to Tara and they have two children, Connor and Jade. **NICK EASTWOOD** trained at Sparsholt in Environment Management on a three year course before working on a shooting estate in Hertfordshire. Following this he worked for Berkshire County Council as a Warden for their Forestry and Tourism. He has good memories of rugby training with Harry Salmon from the Junior Colts to the 1st XV. **Anthony WILSON-SPRATT**, a keen geologist back in the mid 70s, moved to the Isle of Man with his parents. His passion for rugby continued there and through the local club joined a local greengrocery business, where he is now one of the directors in a firm that has expanded to employ a hundred and eighty. He married Claire in 1985 and they have twin thirteen year old girls. As he plays less rugby so motorsport has become a keen interest and he raced at the Goodwood Revival event in Sussex in September. **John PENGELLY**, 1970-75, moved back to Tenterden in 1996, where he manages a plumbing and heating firm. His family includes two boys, Matthew, twenty, and James, nineteen. **Tim LUTHE**, who works for an engineering firm in Alberta, Canada, is continuing his studies there. Having completed his BSc in Chemical Engineering, he has started work on an MSc, at the same time gaining the more practical certificates in Steam Engineer and Boiler/Pressure Vessel Inspection. **Fergus GASKE**, serving with the Royal Marine Commandos, was amongst the first into Iraq back in March. He is



JOHN EASTWOOD, OB VICE PRESIDENT

reported to have taken the first prisoners when coming across their frightened faces in a trench protecting the oil terminals at Al Faw. **Peter HARRIS** has worked in property development and selling, as well as the Leisure and Sports industry in Southern Spain, mostly in tennis coaching, which was always his sport at school. He enjoys the open-air life and the social opportunities of the Mediterranean and was over in the UK in March for his sister's wedding. He still keeps in touch with **Andrew PRIOR**, who has begun junior management with Marks and Spencer. After Oxford Brooks, Andrew worked in the gardening industry but the learning

of Latin plant names was too much of a hurdle for a dyslexic! Another dyslexic who has no such fear of words and their spelling is **Tom MASTERS**, who had his first book of poetry, "Dragonfly", published earlier this year. Tom has just successfully completed his MA at Winchester and had his one act play, "Dillusion", performed at the Matchbox, West Wickham during the summer. **Neil SAMUEL**, who joined the Twenty Club on their last outing to Calais, has just completed his degree in Business Administration and Biological and Medicinal Chemistry at Keele. He found the physical chemistry very tough, the organic chemistry quite manageable but the business administration the part that really interested him! For relaxation during his time at Keele,

Neil joined a local band as their drummer, which he thoroughly enjoyed. He has now begun a job in marketing in Stoke, which is proving tough and very long hours. **Laura HOWLETT**, who left just over two years ago, thoroughly enjoyed her Gap Year in Nepal, where she taught English as a foreign language. She has just completed her first year at Oxford Brookes, where she shares a flat with Stephen Payne and where she has been studying Anthropology and Sports coaching. This year she has struggled to overcome a tropical disease, which she may have picked up in India or Nepal and which gave brain tumour symptoms. It hasn't deterred her plans to return to Nepal in 2004 for a couple of months for her coursework project. **Daniel WALSH**, who has remained a close friend of Laura's since his year at Bethany, is now in the Army. Prior to Bethany he had lived in Portugal, spent his Year 11 at Bethany before moving to a school in Hampshire and then onto an Army course. He is now with 63 SAS Signals, has completed all his signals training, signed up for a three year course, after which he hopes to become a Regular. **Robert WEATHERLY**, who was back at Bethany in June talking to the Lower Sixth about "Life at University", is at Loughborough. He enjoyed his Gap Year in New Zealand so much that he was very reluctant to return for University. He is reading Product Design but spends a lot of time enjoying sport, ran the London Marathon this year, raising £6000 for Macmillan Cancer Relief, and much snow boarding at which he hopes to represent Loughborough in the University Championships in the Val d'Herens. **Barry ROBBINS**



found time from his busy life down in the Bournemouth area to attend this year's Reunion where he met up with his old Mount Housemaster, Barry Keep. Barry has branched out into amateur dramatics as relaxation, both as an actor and as a Director, and this year directed Richard Harris's play: "Party Piece," which was very challenging, not least because of having two semi-detached houses built on stage along with their rear gardens! **Rodney NEWHAM**, who was at Bethany in the late 50s, early 60s as a keen and successful swimmer and athlete, now lives in Toronto, Canada, where he runs his own Accountancy consulting firm. After leaving school he was at sea for a number of years as a Purser with Union Castle, before settling down and being articled as a Chartered Accountant. He moved to Canada in 1980 with his family but the children are all grown up now and flown the nest. His brother David, also at Bethany, lives in London. **John NOLAN**, at Bethany in the 90s, managed to get back to this year's Reunion. John still works for BT, has done for the last four years now, and lives at Kings Hill. He still flies from Headcorn and is involved in the UK Airshow scene, but has recently bought a 1964 Mini which he is finding great fun to drive, though a bit quirky! He would like to take it onto the continent but thinks he will have to become a better mechanic first. **John COOKE**, who was the toastmaster for the highly successful White Night's Ball in the summer, has moved into a smaller house in order to be able to buy a property in Torreveija, south of Alicante, Spain. He and his wife plan to spend rather more time there now that John is working rather less. He remembers visiting Donald Watson in the late 90s, when he was last in New Zealand. **Martin KING**, who has given up working for a Japanese mobile phone company, moved successfully from Cheltenham up to London last summer, with his wife Sharon and children Samuel and Silas. He has started training for the Ministry at Oak Hill College where about a hundred students are Ordinands and his family are lucky to be able to live in a home on the college campus surrounded by like-minded people. As well as his lectures, Martin is required to help at a variety of churches in the community, not just in London either, it sounds a bit like "teaching practice"! **Stephen GROVE**, who moved to Chingola, Zambia with his young wife, Jo, last year, has been enjoying the challenges of missionary work. They had extensive renovations to do on their house before they were able to move in during the summer whilst being busy teaching English to local children, running a Sunday School and a youth choir. They are also getting involved in plans for a local church secondary school, which they will have to build themselves, a local farmer has provided them with the land for the project. **Michael COLEMAN** was not a pupil at Bethany but his son Richard (Dusty) was a pupil in the 1970s but was tragically killed in a motor accident the year after he left school, and his wife had been a Matron at The Mount. Michael continues to live in Dorset after Inga died some twelve years ago and has fond memories of many pupils and staff. **Gordon RUSSELL**, son of golfing Secretary, Bernard, worked for British Gas's Centrica after graduation, but is now a service manager for Goldfish Bank with an office near Canon Street. For relaxation he formed his own soul, jazz, blues band of eight, eighteen months ago playing for many functions in London, once at the Albert Hall, and once for Richard Branson. **Michael MOSSE**, at Bethany in the 1980s in The Mount, is now



ADRIAN CHAPMAN CELEBRATES HIS 60TH BIRTHDAY WITH HIS SONS SIMON (LEFT), RICHARD AND PAUL HOLMES

the Estate Manager at Dale Hill Golf Course, at Ticehurst. He had his leg in plaster for some months earlier in the year, which must have restricted his mobility on the golf course somewhat. **Daniel MILLER**, at Bethany in the 1990s has just bought a new house in Tunbridge Wells where he is working in management for BHS, and is recently engaged to Kate. His contemporary, **Miles RAITHBY-VEALL**, gained his second at Aston in Design Environment and is hoping to join the RAF. He has spent some time in the 'ranks' gaining useful experience and passing out as the fittest cadet in his intake as well as doing an engineering course before applying for his commission. His brother, **Guy RAITHBY-VEALL**, has gained a second at Keele University in Environmental Management. He spent an extra year at university as he was their Sports Officer for a year as well as playing a lot of rugby and hockey. **Matthew HOWLETT**, also at school in the 1990s, works for a pharmaceutical company in St Albans, advising doctors about medication, whilst his younger brother, **Michael HOWLETT**, is an outdoor pursuits' instructor for the last two years at Skearn Lodge, Westwood Ho beach, Bideford and previously in the South of France. Their two contemporaries, **Matthew DOWNEY**

and **Perry JACKSON**, are restaurant managers and market stall holders in London, respectively. **Marcus KAROLEWSKY**, at school in the 1970s, is now a professor at Brunei University, having spent most of his time since Imperial College, at universities overseas. He suggested to Richard Robbins recently that a glossary of Bethany jargon, names, nick-names, even places would be fun to compile, perhaps suggestions could be sent to the OBS website? **Simon CHATTERTON**, sometime in the 1990s, is engaged to Iona, and currently buying a house in Blackheath. He still spends much of his spare time music making, his contemporaries will remember his efforts on the guitar, in the North Wing of The Mount. Amongst recent school leavers, some of whom played football against the staff in March, are **Edwin STRETTON SMITH**, just completed his second year studying Land Management at Reading but without time for any sport; **Richard GLAZEBROOK**, has been in the Advertising Market in London and is now emigrating to New Zealand where he has some family and his brother **Jo GLAZEBROOK**, who has just finished his three year course at Bristol and hopes to find a suitable IT job in the City, ran in this year's London Marathon and plays with the West Kent Sunday League Players; **Patrick BOYD**, is a freelance photographer working a lot for the Government's Central Office of Information but is still very keen on holography. He has two children, Tabatha, aged eight, and Hamish, aged ten; **Jake HELM** who has finished two years Sports and Business Studies at Roehampton and plays football for the University; **Ollie ROGERS** is a Liaison Officer for the RFU and went to Norway in April for rugby trials; **Michael BLUNDRED** is a fireman in London but moving to Ramsgate, he now lives in Sturry and has just become engaged; **Andrew WARDLEY** is a retained fireman but works full time for the Kent Messenger as a photographer and is busy restoring a Victorian house in Pattenden Lane; **Daniel JUDE**, who plays in the same Sunday League with Jo Glazebrook, graduated last year from Kingston in Business Studies, works for a bank and has recently moved to Clapham; **Tom HUMPHREYS** has just completed his final year at Nottingham Trent, reading Business, Leisure and

Sports, hopes to spend eight months snow boarding in Canada followed by a few months travelling before settling down; **Alistair CAMPBELL** has just finished a course in Hospitality Management at Eastbourne and is now off to the States for full time employment; **Freddy HOARE** is reading English at Roehampton; **Abigail BERGTEIL**, has just finished her final year at Roehampton where she has thoroughly enjoyed her Primary School training; **John FENECH** is working for PPP in Tunbridge Wells and is engaged on a big project to replace the firm's computers over the next two years; **Will BUTLER** lives in Bristol where he worked in engineering, but latterly has enjoyed managing a pub, he hopes to move back to Kent; **Tom TRUEMAN**, who works in pension provision for NPI, the largest employer in Tunbridge Wells, but hopes to get into the Army later. **Tamsin REYNOLDS** who has not been back to Bethany since her schooldays in the mid 90s, completed an HND course in Art and Design and now works as a photographic journalist for a new magazine. She lives in Dorset where she is able to indulge her love of horses, especially with Heavy Horses or Shire horses, and hopes to enter her first show and begin team ploughing. **Stephen DAY** graduated from Durham last summer and is currently working for an investment bank in London. The work is very demanding, involving very long hours so that his flat on the river opposite Canary Wharf means he lives very near his work. He finds the job allows him little time for a social life and even less for the domestic necessities of life, but he seemed very upbeat about life when he was back at Bethany for Speech Day. He hopes that his job will involve travelling to Tokyo and New York soon. **Clive ENGLAND**, who left in 1976, works in computer software for Veritas in their customer service department, having previously been with Cray Research in their 'super computers'. He was impressed at the changes to South Wing when he returned last summer. He has a thirteen year old daughter who he says is much better behaved than he was at that age! His near contemporary, **Bill PULLEN**, who left in 1977, is in printing in Gravesend. Being rather a 'closed shop' this seems a difficult career to enter but a friend of his father's had a printing firm. He now has two young children and has only been back to Bethany once since leaving. **Maurice BURBIDGE**, a Bethany Bursar in the 1980s and 90s is happily retired in Bexhill where he and his wife, Beryl enjoy quite a bit of golf. They recently met an OB in a local hostelry in Twickenham by the name of **SELWYN-SMITH**, who is a partner in an art suppliers and studio in Teddington. **Daniel ROOKWOOD**, who ran in last year's London Marathon, still works for the Guardian newspaper on their sports section, as well as being the health and fitness editor of a men's life style magazine. He lives in Kentish Town but has escaped on a number of foreign trips, notably to Japan for the World Cup with his younger brother. **Joel ROOKWOOD** has just successfully completed his Master's degree at Liverpool and is now embarking on a PhD. He successfully completed a train journey from Beijing to London, Liverpool Street, via Mongolia, Serbia, St. Petersburg, Estonia, Finland, the Arctic Circle, Sweden, Denmark and Legoland, Innsbruck, Geneva, Pompeii, Mt. Blanc and Paris and all because of a fear of flying! Jim and **Ruth KENDON**, had a marvellous holiday to New Zealand last year, visiting their son Phillip and his family. They particularly enjoyed a backpacking tour of Marlborough Sounds, where Captain Cook first landed. On previous visits to New Zealand they had enjoyed meeting up with Donald Watson, whose obituary appears elsewhere in this edition. They were proud parents at the Durham graduation of another son, Jonathon, where Chancellor Peter

Ustinov awarded the degrees. **Tony BEAUCHAMP**, a previous Chaplain at Bethany and his wife Anne, are still living in Eastbourne, on the Beachy Head side. They had hoped to move into slightly larger premises but could find nothing affordable that they liked. Tony has taken early retirement due to mobility problems but this year has had an orthotic device fitted around each ankle, which has enabled him to abandon his walking stick and to walk faster without tripping over! They are enjoying an increasing number of grandchildren. **Tony ROLT**, a previous Director of Sport, has survived, and enjoyed, his second year as Housemaster of the Sixth Form House at Trent College and continues to train Derby rugby teams in what little free time he does have. He and his wife, Pat, have just bought an old tin miner's cottage on Bodmin Moor, at a village called Crows Nest. They are enjoying the escape from the Midlands hustle and bustle and spend as much of the holidays down there as they are able. **Bill HARVEY** has retired again, this time from the Woodard Corporation, where he has been involved in some major changes designed to streamline the running by removing the 'divisional' structure. He and Gwen have now moved down to their farmhouse in the south west of France whilst retaining a flat in Cheltenham so that they can visit their family regularly. They were sad to leave Cheltenham where they have both been very much involved in one of the local churches. Their family still find it odd that their father has a Library named after him! **Barry KEEP**, Housemaster of The Mount back in the 1970s, has moved back to Sussex from Hereford, where he and Bob had retired to, in order to be nearer their family, Kathie and Richard who both live in Hastings. He and Bob celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary in January. He is delighted to be near the sea, at St. Leonards, and it enabled him to be present at the OB Reunion in June, where several ex-Mounties were delighted and surprised to see him, looking as sprightly as ever. **Su ROPER**, who taught in the Learning Support Dept at Bethany, still teaches in the more remote areas of Brunei, but finds the demands of very short holidays and large classes difficult to cope with. She has just completed a Diploma in English Literature, which may lead her on to a further literature course at Oxford. Amongst those who played OB rugby on Remembrance Sunday were **Steve BELSHAM**, who left twenty years ago, and who owns a farm and a cold storage business in Paddock Wood, but is fit enough to play for Cranbrook Veterans, **Andy SPEER**, who left in 1986, is married to Julie with two children James and Georgia, living in Tunbridge Wells but working in London as a broker in rubber especially from Thailand, his brother who didn't play rugby but works for Fidelity in Tunbridge Wells, **Richard FENECH** with two young children and running four businesses in import and export, in the Far East and in Consultancy, won his International cap last year playing rugby for Malta, **Anthony LUCAS** who has just started at Sheffield Hallam where he is trying to put on weight and fitness for next season's rugby, **Nicholas WATMOUGH** doing Building Studies at Brighton whilst working part time as a building surveyor for his Father on a block of flats and shops in SW London, **Mark CHANDLER** who is now back living in Folkestone working for AMS but still playing some rugby and who keeps in touch with **Neil ROBINSON**, working for Swiss Life in Sevenoaks and still very keen on football, and **Chris VEALL**, who is enjoying a Gap Year working at The Weald Sports Centre in Cranbrook before flying off to Malaysia where he has a job teaching in an International School.



DONALD DYKES AT ANTHONY HOUSE, DEVON

## “Who moved my Cheese?” Website Advertising for Members

The income derived from all OBS activities for the year to 30 April 2003 enabled us to pretty much break even as a Society. Far better than a loss but not better than making money for the enhancement of Old Bethanians activities and donations to the School.

We could do one of two things. We could sit back and let the Society nibble away at the cheese that comes from the £15 per annum from each member. This will keep us ‘ticking over’ but with little prospect of enhancing what we currently have. Eventually the cheese will disappear. Or we could... look for more! Well, it won’t surprise you that the Committee has decided to seek more cheese. How?

The Committee is actively promoting:

1. An increased membership. There is a excess of Old Boys who have yet to join and we are chasing as many of these as physically possible to boost the annual £15 and £5 (e-mail) subscriptions;
2. The use of the OBS website. I am sure you will agree the success of the OBS website is there for all to see. Hits are up year on year since its inception and it is starting to become a real focal point for many current members and indeed Old Boys who have yet to make the step and sign up to the Society. A sample of over 100 days for which we have website visitor information (between March and October this year) shows that the site has been receiving between 50 and 60 visitors per day. That means around 1,500 visitors a month! So let’s make the site work for us.

I am a Partner in a firm of accountants (McBrides) and to keep at the forefront we have to promote ourselves to as many potential clients as possible and in as many ways as possible. I believe the OBS website has the ability to help the Society. So let’s try it. The Committee has agreed to test this out by asking members if they would like to advertise their business on the website. This would be in the form of a small advert with a link to that business website or simply a link against a member’s name direct to their business website. What’s the deal? This is very much in its infancy, so the proposal is for it to commence on May 1, 2004. Costs would be kept to a minimum with a fee of £50 charged for an advert (in your business logo) linked to your website in the first year rising by £25 per year for each of the next 2

years. Fees would be reviewed thereafter. A simple link against a member’s name would be a standard £25 per annum.

All fees would be collected by standing order. To make this work and add more “cheese” to the Society’s income we need to hear from you with any feedback or with a request for an advert! Please therefore e-mail me at [nigel.kimber@btopenworld.com](mailto:nigel.kimber@btopenworld.com).

*Nigel Kimber, Treasurer*

## THE OLD BETHANIANS' SOCIETY APPEAL FUND

REPORT ON THE YEAR ENDING 31ST MAY 2003

A glance at the accompanying accounts indicates that the OBS made a number of generous gifts to our school during the year. Four new benches around the Notley Oak; almost £600 spent on books for the Bethany Library (now so handsomely refurbished from the changing rooms and South Wing, overlooking the old playground) and our regular annual contribution for picture frames.

These gifts will show present Bethanians tangible evidence of the OBS’s support, thus enabling them to show an interest and hopefully to join the OBS on leaving school.

Our outgoings of £1764.60 have left a residual of almost £800 which we carry forward. If readers are moved to send donations to me (cheques made out to the ‘Old Bethanians’ Society Appeal Fund) then our close and happy relationship with Bethany may be continually fostered, perhaps for the Playground Project. Watch this space. Meanwhile, the OBSAF is in good shape as it enters its 28th year.

*Eric Adler, Treasurer OBSAF June 2003*

	£
Cash at bank	£2355.73
OBS Appeal	£180.00
Interest paid gross	£1.41
	£2537.14
<b>Monies out:</b>	
Plaque for the Sports Hall	£ 118.00
Books for Bethany Library	£ 565.80
Picture frames for school photos	£80.00
Four benches for the Notley Oak	£1000.80
	£1764.60
Cash at HSBC bank at 31st May 2003	£772.54

## Letter to the Editor

Dear Barry

I wonder if I could publish this letter to report on our website? A measure of how the OBS website is flourishing has been that during 2003 I have sometimes struggled to keep up with new material coming in! Particularly pleasing has been the arrival of many more interesting photographs. In recent months I have received some excellent material from the 1940s and 1950s. As I write, with some submissions waiting to be processed, the site photo archive contains photos from the 1940s through to the 1990s, and some interesting views of the school through the years. We have in excess of 120 photos in the archive alone, with many others included in articles elsewhere in the site. We could do with more early photos, particularly pre-1950s, and more material from recent leavers. I have yet to start a page for the current decade.

That cannot be right with all of those digital cameras out there! As always, my sincere thank to those to have sent me material during the past year - keep it coming!

I should also mention that we are actively considering adding the facility to make payments to the OBS through the website. This will be a valuable enhancement to the site and will allow visitors to pay subscriptions and purchase OBS goods, such as ties and perhaps even the forthcoming book on the history of the school. Keep an eye on the site!

Kind regards to all OBs, especially those who send me material!

*Richard Robbins,  
OBS Webmaster*

