



NEW FOUNDATIONS

EDITORIAL AND THE CROCODILE

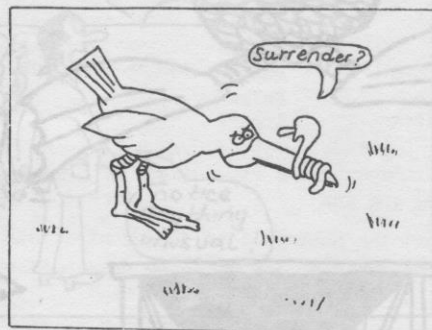
Well, here it is, at last. I hope this year's magazine will prove well worth the wait. One major factor in the delay must be the fact that I accept full responsibility for typing the 'mag' this year. I should like to acknowledge the help given by Mr Pugh in collating art work, and by Mrs Powton for duplication. Beyond that, thanks to you all for writing, distributing or even just reading the School Magazine.

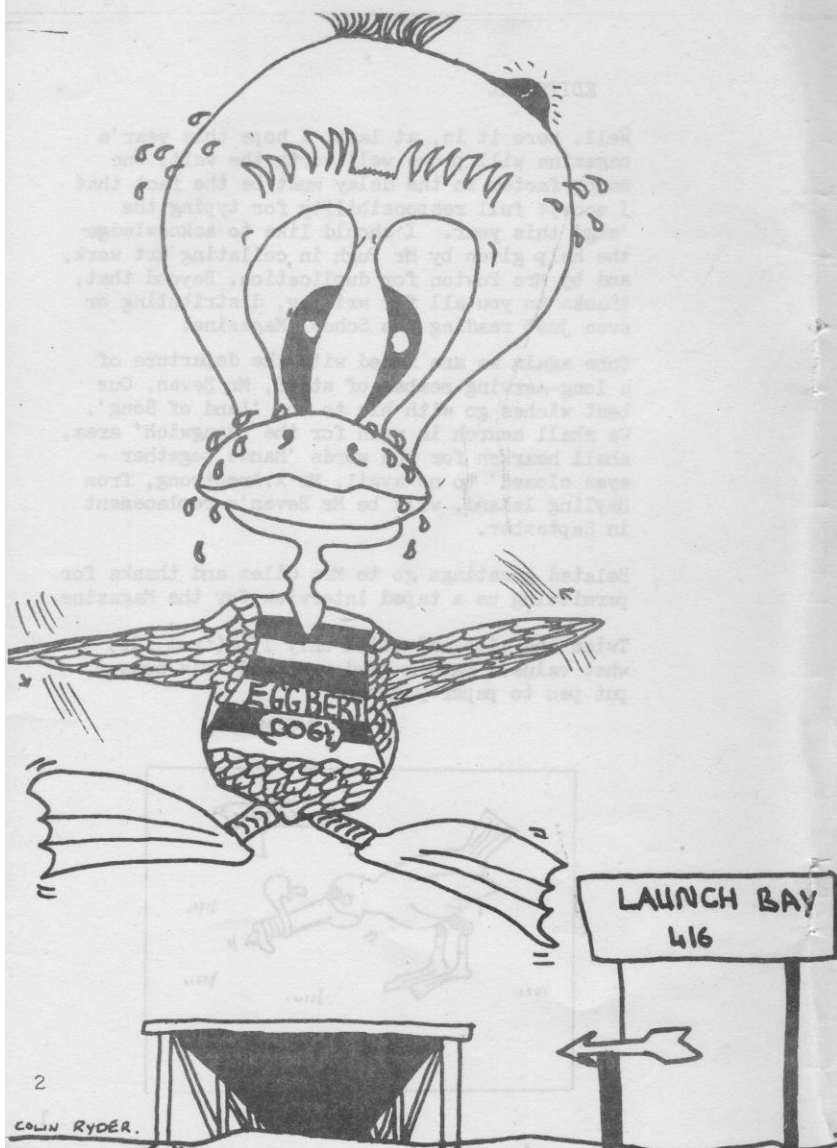
Once again we are faced with the departure of a long-serving member of staff, Mr Bevan. Our best wishes go with him to the 'Land of Song'. We shall search in vain for the 'sangwich' area, shall hearken for the words 'hands together - eyes closed' to no avail. Mr A. Armstrong, from Hayling Island, will be Mr Bevan's replacement in September.

Belated greetings go to Mrs Giles and thanks for permitting us a taped interview for the Magazine.

Twice the size and still only 15p (from 10p) - what value! Have a good read and this summer, put pen to paper yourself!

D.C. Medway





EGGBERT AND THE CROCODILE

There was a rustle in the nearby vegetation, a rustle and then a shriek as a thorn set itself in Eggbert's behind. He hopped, as best he could, in the thistle bushes, feathers filling the air. Looking more like a plucked chicken he freed himself and stood looking at his huge feet, feeling a little embarrassed as he tried to cover his bare patches.

Noticing a nearby log, Eggbert concentrated hard on the task of walking. Eventually he arrived at the log determined to take a rest. It felt strange and sent a shiver down his spine. A yellow eye, set in the log, slowly opened. Eggbert began to panic. He stepped off too quickly and tripped, falling on the dusty earth. As he rose he now looked like a well-seasoned chicken leg. He ran mostly, trying to fly occasionally but not succeeding. He tripped several times, screeching as he did. Resembling a roast chicken in flippers he reached the relative safety of the bushes. He dived in headlong leaving a strange mixture of thistles, feet and feathers.

Helen Underwood



T	A	B	C	E	K	A	H	D	E	F	M	A	E	R	B	G	H	I	J
R	U	K	L	M	N	O	G	H	I	P	G	A	R	F	I	S	H	O	R
O	M	R	Y	N	D	A	M	A	E	M	I	S	G	R	A	H	H	M	B
U	U	R	B	R	E	A	N	L	L	A	M	Y	D	A	D	C	S	N	A
T	M	E	I	O	S	U	B	P	E	C	T	E	B	U	A	R	R	E	L
L	E	A	N	D	T	Y	O	U	W	K	I	L	G	O	L	N	E	V	K
E	R	N	G	U	E	S	S	H	T	E	H	E	R	U	D	D	N	A	A
M	E	O	C	F	M	Y	C	M	O	R	T	H	E	R	D	H	E	L	E
L	A	B	C	H	D	R	E	Z	W	E	A	B	E	C	D	G	E	F	L
O	Y	K	N	I	E	S	H	P	T	L	I	K	O	L	L	E	E	H	E
U	A	R	A	P	A	W	H	A	O	N	I	K	S	K	A	T	E	O	E
B	A	R	B	E	L	A	N	D	A	P	T	N	O	S	N	S	E	R	N
H	T	A	E	R	A	E	R	U	N	O	K	Y	G	O	O	S	L	A	R
A	U	Y	O	U	D	E	E	D	A	H	S	R	I	L	M	D	O	E	Y
D	K	E	B	E	G	P	S	R	W	A	U	O	A	Y	L	S	L	E	S
D	I	V	E	N	O	S	S	D	O	O	K	I	E	H	A	O	E	O	S
O	N	H	O	T	S	O	A	E	P	T	I	S	L	S	S	M	P	F	A
C	G	C	C	I	A	H	R	M	U	L	L	E	T	D	O	R	T	O	B
K	T	S	A	E	Y	Y	W	S	U	C	F	P	L	O	A	S	A	H	E
S	O	S	D	A	C	E	K	C	A	L	L	O	P	C	O	R	D	Y	W

find the fish

Barbel	Hake	Shark
Bass	Ling	Skate
Bleak	Mackerel	Sole
Bream	Mullet	Tench
Carp	Perch	Tope
Chub	Pike	Trout
Cod	Pollack	Turbot
Conger	Pope	Wrasse
Dab	Powan	
Dace	Ray	
Eel	Roach	
Garfish	Rudd	Graham Burrell
Gudgeon	Salmon	
Haddock	Shad	

SOLVE THE SUM

Insert the numbers 1 to 8 inclusive into the blanks to solve the addition sum.

4

6 9 0 3



TAPED TALK: A version of the transcript of the conversation between Prince Charles and Lady Diana.

Lady Di: Oh, Charlie, it's so good to hear from you.
Prince: Oh, jolly good. At last one can talk to one's loved one. Any news, sugar plum?
Lady Di: I'm sorry to say that I forgot to post your coupon this week on the Australian Pools, 'Big-ears'.
Prince: Oh, never mind, the Orstralian's know little of the game anyway. How's mumsie?

(Pips . . . Coins put in)
Prince: Are you still there, darling?
Lady Di: Yes, Charlie. How have you avoided the crowds if you're in a pay phone?
Prince: One has been rather clever, dearest. One has disguised oneself as a local.
Lady Di: Really?
Prince: Yes, one is in a kangaroo suit. Actually one is getting some strange looks at the moment.
Lady Di: How was the ground in the racing today?
Prince: Firm. Very firm actually. One is still sore.
(Pips again . . . more money)
Prince: Running short of money, my love, must go.
Lady Di: Don't forget to change your socks regularly.
Regards to the President.
Prince: Oh him, he's just . . .

(Remainder of tape sent to West German Magazine 'Die Neus')

Chris Hoar, Phillippa Pollard & Andrew Hughes

My Kind of Music

This is the tale of Jilly-Anne,
Who was an ardent pop-group fan.
Her bedroom walls were all adorned
With pictures that her mother scorned.
At all the concerts she would shriek,
Until so hoarse she could not speak.
Her dad said, 'Jilly's round the bend
With all this mad pop-music trend.'
But on his words she did not brood,
And remained in her idiotic mood.
To work she did not give a thought
Although her parents knew she ought.
She did not want to go to school
Because she did not like the rule
That radios could not be played
(The head didn't like the noise they made).
Mum knew that she would do no good
If she neglected work and food,
For she had eaten nothing more
Than three baked beans and eggs, all raw.
Of her fast she did not tire,
And soon her limbs were thin as wire.
Her parents had a terrible fear
That she would soon all disappear.
She listened all day to the discs,
Not knowing she took so many risks.
One night the wind was blowing strong
And although she knew that she was wrong,
She opened wide the window pane,
In rushed the wind, in came the rain
It whisked the girl right off her feet
And swept her down into the street.
Her weakened form just could not fight
And off she went into the night.
Until she reached a leafy lane
Where she trickled slowly down a drain.
Although this tale is quite fantastic
Here's good advice to a pop fanatic:
Pop idols are all very well
It may be fun to scream and yell,
But when thinking of their groovy sound
Keep your feet firm on the ground.

Lynn Tyler

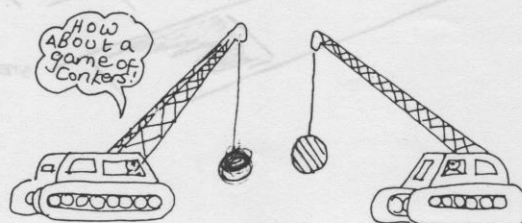




C. Martin

There was a young lady named Perkins
Who was very fond of small gherkins
One day whilst at tea
She ate forty-three
And pickled her internal workings.

8



I remember 'War'. We played it with innocence, knowing, but not caring, of the true meaning of the word. The four of us would play: two British, two German. I was always German as I liked the comic-book stance of the stormtrooper. We played in the woods - immediately transformed into some exotic war zone.

Taking on the role of the Africa Corps jungle-fighter my friend and I would slink off into the jungle to find a base. The armaments were varied, a stick or a Woolworth's cap-gun. I had a glossy, black, plastic target-shooting gun. It was my pride and joy. The grenades were made of blocks of wood and had the advantage of being re-usable (which wasn't really fair). Besides, have you ever been hit with a block of wood to the cry of 'Cop that you dirty Kraut!'?

We had many such tricks up our sleeves. You would find that no matter how many 'bullets' you would 'pump' into the enemy, you would never actually run out of ammunition, even if you had a six-shot hazel twig.

The rule was that if you were shot you would die standing up or fall slowly to the ground if on hard surfaces or you would make a magnificent leap into a clump of grass and writhe around in agony. Whichever form of death you chose the count to one hundred was then compulsory. Very often the speed of delivery made the words totally indistinguishable.

To avoid the 'dying' without having to pass through the amateur dramatics and mathematics, you could adopt the bullet-proof vest (although a force-field with a radius of 6 feet was preferable). This often led to disputes. The other side would adopt the same tactic and neither side could be killed. The game inevitably became ridiculous and both teams would retire to their bases, bored. Besides, after over an hour of making a noise, not unlike someone repeatedly stabbing a seal, with one's throat, it is in need of a rest.

On reflection the game often lost friendships over petty squabbles. In years to come I was to find a game that was much more fun. It was called 'kiss-chase' but I won't go into that.

Richard Campbell

Answer: Mr Bewan

OPINION POLL: Results

Question: do you find the cafeteria system an improvement in dining arrangements?

YEAR 3: 78% YES 22% NO
YEAR 4: 95% YES 5% NO

Question: how would you vote in a general election?

YEAR 2: 4% CONSERVATIVE YEAR 3: 58% LABOUR
38% LABOUR 22% CONS.
13% LIBERAL 11% LIB.
4% others 9% others

YEAR 4: 53% LAB.
28% CON.
9% LIB.
10% others.

Question: are you a heavy, light or non-smoker?

	heavy	light	non
YEAR 2:	2%	2%	96%
YEAR 3:	-	16%	84%
YEAR 4:	2%	15%	83%

In each year between 50 and 70 pupils were asked for their opinions. It should be noted that this is a high percentage for a sample and results should be quite accurate. However, in the investigation into the most enjoyable and least enjoyable subject, printed opposite, the part played by options has not been taken into account. Here, we have not recorded percentages, but the number of returns. Readers should note that compulsory subjects in Year 4, like English, maths, Games, R.E. and Lifestyle have a greater likelihood of being in both lists. Games has been used to signify P.E. and other physical sports.

YEAR 2

<u>MOST ENJOYABLE SUBJECT</u>	<u>LEAST ENJOYABLE SUBJECT</u>
Games 23	Maths 23
Integrated Studies 17	R.E. 19
Drama 4	French 7
Art 4	Integrated Studs. 4
Science 3	Science 3
Music 3	Art 2
Domestic Science 2	T.D. 2
Biology 1	Craft 2
Maths 1	Domestic Science 1
French 1	

YEAR 3

Maths 14	History 17
Games 14	R.E. 11
English 12	Geography 7
Drama 7	Maths 6
Science 5	French 6
Art 3	Music 4
Biology 2	English 3
Craft 2	Games 3
History 2	Science 2
Home Economics 2	Needlework 2
French 1	Art 2
	Biology 1

YEAR 4

Games 12	Maths 14
Maths 10	Commerce 10
Art 7	R.E. 7
Biology 7	English 5
English 6	French 5
Environmental Science 6	Physics 5
Typing 5	Chemistry 4
Craft 5	Games 3
Drama 2	History 3
Mechanics 1	Computers 2
History 1	Social Studs 2
Music 1	Geography 2
Home Economics 1	Mechanics 2

Broken Mind

Emotional breakdown's getting to me
Following everywhere I go.
Try to act as a normal boy
But it's coming to get me,
I know

Lived a life of fear,
Fantasies kept me alive.
Trying to fight against it
Don't know if I'll survive,
Or not.

School and home are the problems
Fear of this and fear of that.
Try to make something of my life
Stand up again, then fall flat.

Lived a life of tears,
Fantasies are killing me.
Got to lash out against them
Locked in and want to be free,
But no.

Done some bad things in my time
Now the world's closing in around.
My mind dies, but I can't cry
Someone up there's looking down.

Lived a life full of fear
Dreams to help me through the day.
Like drugs they keep me alive
I'm sure that I'll be put away,
Maybe.

Stephen Cockram



Richard
White

Richard White



I followed her to the back of the room where she was tucked in. She was like the type I had in my class in the purpose of her skin, with a mole but not a mole. She was with her white dress and made her neck look like a black of lipstick and her hair was a light brown and left her overall was a light brown and chocolate and left its trace on the front. She was no part of it. I could detect her heartbeat, which left a lingering, bitter taste at the back of my tongue. As she walked her high-heeled shoes made a clicking noise on the cold black and white tiles of the reception hall.



dentist

I followed the young assistant whose blonde hair was tucked in a bun under a white cap that looked like the type found in American Hamburger restaurants, useless in its purpose of retaining hair. Her pale skin, with a moist but not greasy shine, blended in with her white overall and made her natural shaded lipstick and her mascara more apparent. The back of her overall was slightly grey and chocolate had left its trace on the front. She wore no perfume but I could detect her deodorant, which left a lingering, bitter taste at the back of my tongue. As she walked her high-heeled shoes made a clicking noise on the cold black and white tiles of the reception hall.

When she opened the creaking white door, with its old black-brown door handle and keyhole surround, I saw into the room. As I passed through the small doorway I had to lower my head. The assistant closed the door behind me and her long fingernails scratched against the gloss paint.

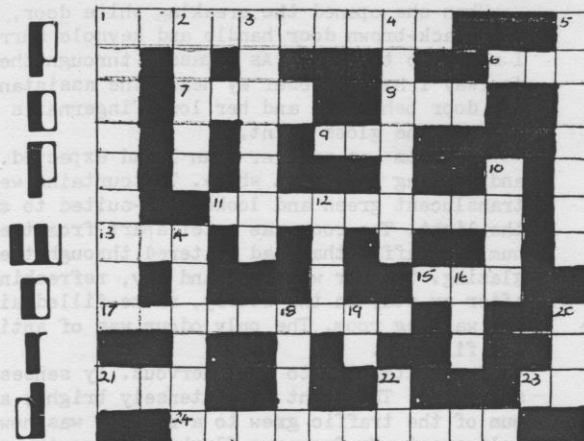
The room was smaller than I had expected. The walls and ceiling were matt white. The curtains were a pale, translucent green and looked ill-suited to stopping the light. The room was quiet apart from the faint hum of traffic that had filtered through the double glazing. The air was cool and dry, refreshing me after my stay in the stuffy, smoke-filled air of the waiting room. The only odour was of antiseptic and fillings.

I was starting to feel nervous. My senses were sharpened. The light was intensely bright; and the hum of the traffic grew to a roar. I was now in a cold sweat. My face was flushed. My mouth went dry. I began to feel dizzy. I had to try to control my fear of the dentist's.

The short dentist had a slight Irish accent which he seemed to be trying to hide. His clothes smelt strongly of dry cleaning fluid and the fumes helped me to relax a little. He motioned me to the plastic-covered, black chair. It squeaked against my nylon coat. I felt vulnerable in my position.

The dentist switched on the powerful lamp above my head. My eyes began to water. I wanted to close my eyes yet I needed to see what was going on. He asked me to open my mouth. In each hand he held a stainless steel instrument: one a mirror on a stalk, the other a stalk ending in a point. He lowered the instruments into my mouth. With the pointed instrument he scraped, pushed and poked my teeth. Occasionally, he would strike a point which set the nerves in my teeth aching. He kept saying, "Ah - ah." I anticipated the next onslaught of pain as he reached for the syringe and needle. The palms of my hand were damp; the room began to fade; the rushing in the ears...

Harvey Coward

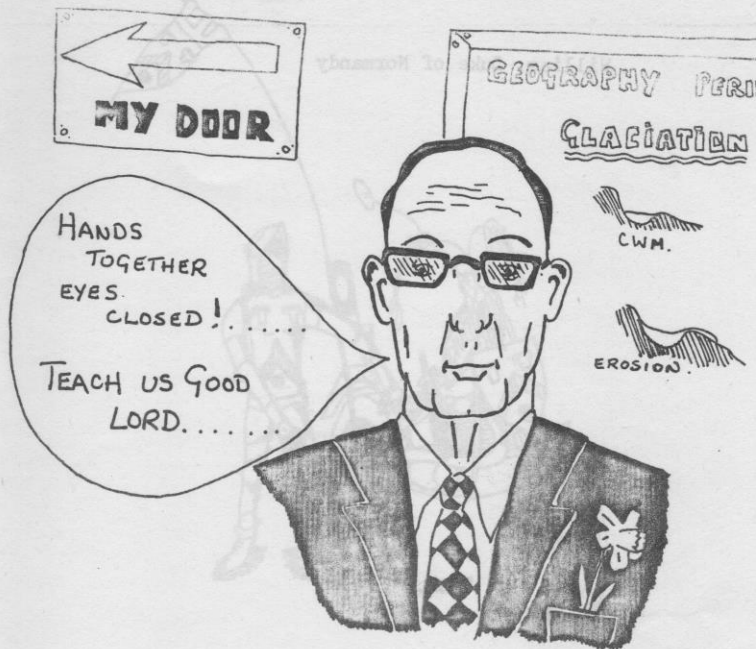


CLUES: Across:

1. Buster's group (3,7)
6. Try wearing one. Last line of a Specials' hit.
7. King of the Wild Frontier.
8. That's entertainment for this group.
9. & 10 Down. The 7 across mob (3,4).
11. Thin theme (anagram of group - 3,6)
13. Steve Strange's group have the mind of one.
15. Small --- by the Small ---
17. First part of a recent Who single (3,6)
- 23 and 21 -- / the / --- Joe Jackson L.P.
24. They flew into the charts with a song about our planet.

Down:

1. Madness's nickname in reverse (4,5)
2. When Hazel springs into action (1,4)
3. ----- in the U.K. Sex Pistols' hit '77
4. Cockney dropouts.
5. 'Ballet' who?
- 10 see 9 across
12. Jitterbuggin' is ----wave's latest.
14. --- / --- / me. Brilliant kids' programme.
16. Do the ... Specials' track. 1st. L.P.
18. . . . Marie Soul/Disco singer.
19. --case. Hazel O'Connor's drummer.
20. Queen of the Wilde Frontier
22. I - - Recent hit for Jane Kennaway.



Amongst the teachers at Brenchwood School
 Is a member of staff, he's no fool.
 He's a very kind man - though I won't add more -
 Since his favourite words are 'Get to my door!'

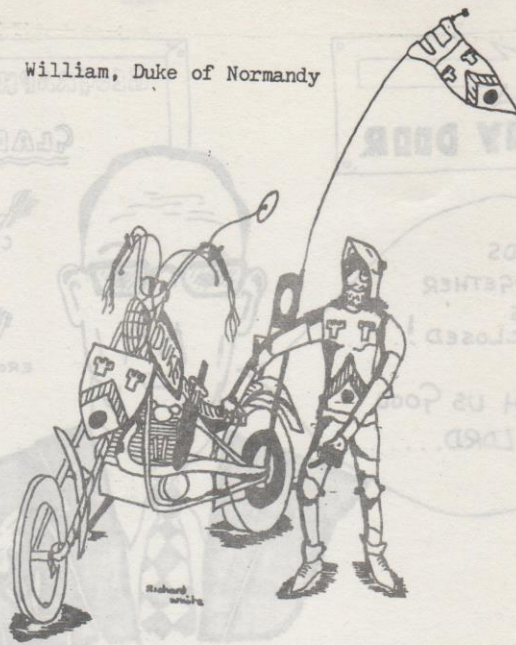
If you're still wondering, 'Who is this man?'
 Stick around and I'll tell you, if I can.
 The next clue I give you may give it away,
 I'm afraid to say that he's not going to stay.

He's been at Brenchwood for quite a while,
 And reckons my mate can run a mile.
 I think that I'll end my silly rhyme
 And put the answer on page nine.

Jemma Thomas

17

William, Duke of Normandy



William was a man so great
He built a city into a state;
He loved his deer - he loved his boars;
All people were forced to obey his laws.

He built castles to honour his name,
Taxes were levied for his domain.
Old and fat grew Willaim
Money left over reached a billion.

When William died his body did pop;
Such a foul smell it was never forgot,
Filling the church this evil smell
Everyone fainted, everyone fell.

An invitation is made here for mother tongue contributions.

میں سٹریٹ وے کی تہہ دل سے ممنون ہوں کہ انہوں
نے ان پاکستانی طالب علموں جو فی الحال سکول
میکزین میں انگریزی زبان میں لکھے مضامین
سے پورا پورا فائدہ اٹھانے سے قاصر نہیں کی
دیجوتی گئے تھے اردو زبان میں چند معروف
لکھنے کو کہا ہے۔
میں اُمید رکھتی ہوں کہ انشاء اللہ اگلے شمارہ
میں وہ ان طالب علموں جو مادری زبان سے
الفت کی وجہ سے محروم ہیں اردو پڑھتی اور
لکھتی سیکھ رہے ہیں کو موقع دیں گے تاکہ
وہ خود اپنی قلم سے اپنے خیالات کے تہان
ہوں۔ اب آپ سب کی توجہ طبع کے لئے
علاوہ اقبال مرحوم کے چند اشعار پیش
کرتی ہوں۔

۱. یارب دلِ مسلم کو وہ زندہ تمنا دے
جو قلب کو گرما دے جو روح کو تڑپا دے۔

۲. عمل سے زندگی بنتی ہے جنت بھی جہنم بھی۔
یہ خالی اپنی فطرت میں نہ شوری ہے نہ ناری ہے۔

۳. بھولوں کو بھور ہی ہو جھلک جھلکے گل کی ٹہنی
جیسے عین کوئی آئینہ دیکھتا ہو۔

۴. ہیں لوگ وہی جہان میں رہتے
آئے ہیں جو کام دوسروں کے۔

ش۔ امین

The School Magazine thanks Mrs Amin for her help and
will publish translations of any pupils contribution
in his or her own language.



Chess

SENIOR CHESS LEAGUE: Joint-winners: John Hyde; Ian Watson and Paul Greenacre.

The Staff-School Chess Tournament:1981

Mr. Little beat Ian Evans; Mr Pugh beat Ian Watson; Anthony Keeble beat Mr Sims; Michael New beat Miss Eade; John Hyde beat Mr Medway; Keith Barker beat Mr Cook and the following matches were drawn: Mr Channing vs Graham Burrell; Mr Woodbridge vs Mark Pickett; Mr Welch vs Paul Greenacre.

Final score: Staff $3\frac{1}{2}$ pts School $5\frac{1}{2}$ pts

This series of games marks the opening of an interesting and enjoyable future fixture. The staff suffered an unfortunate start and were recovering well. They will be out for revenge next year.

The tournament was closely observed by Emma Godfrey and Katie Wilson and these are some of their comments:

'Mr Woodbridge scratched his head and ears and then spent about 5 minutes thinking out his move. His opponent yawned. A move! The clock was stopped. Feet started tapping and fingers tapped on the desk. Mints were passed round. They were much needed. The pace slowed again as Mr Woodbridge contemplated that next move. Mark Pickett grew tired of waiting and collected a copy of 'Lord of the Rings'.

Another slow game was that between Mr Channing and Graham Burrell, during which Mr Channing spent a deal of time studying the view and removing a stone from his shoe.

'Mr Pugh was the last to arrive and he added to the delay by enquiring how to use the clock and searching for a pen. He seemed unsure of himself. Mr Pugh gave his opponent a half smile then the board took his undivided attention.

'Mr Sims looked extremely serious with his head cupped in unsteady hands. He frowned at the board as his opponent made a move. He pondered, raised his eyebrows and moved. He scribbled on a piece of paper and gulped down his tea.'

* * *

"Doctor, doctor, I only have 59 seconds to live!"
"Just a minute."

"Doctor, doctor, everybody ignores me."
"Next please."

I love mankind; it's people I can't stand.

'Watership Down': You've seen the film,
you've read the book, now try the stew.

"How does an intruder enter a house?"
"In tru de window."

"What do you give a sick bird?"
"Tweetment."

AIR RAID

The streets, black and quiet.
A city with no lights,
A city with no movement,
A city with no noise.

The peace is shattered by an almighty wail.
From the distance comes the low moan
of an engine - louder.
Invisible birds of destruction closing on their prey.
Now the high-pitch whistle of falling bombs.

The black is dispelled into a background of burning,
Of hots shouting their cry of death
And of men desperately fighting to contain
The Devil's fireworks.
Pillars of white light burst up from the ground.
Sparks fly forth: an orange fireball crosses the sky.

The whistling stops.
The drone dies.
All is as it was only the streets are ablaze
And full of movement
And full of noise.

Only the light of day will tell the story of this
Night raid.

Nigel Mossman
The Bagpipes

Playing the bagpipes is not as hard as
you probably think. The degree of difficulty
is largely connected with the bag. Some have
to be filled with more air than others.

I have been playing the bagpipes now for
around a year and I have learned around 27
notes.

You can also take Scottish dancing with
the Southern Youth Highlanders. We meet at
Spring Gardens School (Mon. & Fri.) 7-9 p.m.
Uniforms and instruments provided.

Corrine Barlow

AN INTERVIEW WITH MRS. GILES

What sort of school did you leave for Brenchwood?

I was a Deputy Headmistress at a school about the same size as this - a mixed comprehensive in a very different crowded town area where people had very little space around them and the buildings were very old-fashioned, and where they didn't have half the opportunities that they have got here.

What were your first impressions of Brenchwood?

That the pupils were very pleasant and basically polite and friendly. They would speak their minds politely and that was good.

What changes do you foresee at the school?

Well, obviously one of the changes is that I want to see school uniform. Another is that I would like Brenchwood pupils to have more of a sense of pride in Brenchwood as a community. To feel that they really do belong to something which is more than just a school. They have responsibilities for its appearance; its reputation, very locally and wider; and that their parents may feel more involved in Brenchwood as a community.

Why school uniform?

If there was anything that I was disappointed in when I came it was because the pupils of Brenchwood looked as though they had come off the streets from playing and school is a place where you work. Teachers probably adopt different clothes from those that they wear elsewhere. They have their sort of uniform. . . . But most of the pupils were wearing any old thing and that didn't show a lot of respect for the amount of work or a feeling of identity.

Why not Jeans?

Because they are not a working garment. They were a working or labourers' garment for French workers who emigrated to N.America. They took a cheap sort of cotton - very strong, very sturdy, capable of coping with dirty, gritty work. . . . They are really for tough labouring work or for when you are just having fun.

Are you aware that the uniform is similar to Wellesbourne?

I found out for myself 2 days ago. What we must set about doing is making sure that the difference between our uniform and Wellesbourne's is noticed and worn - the school tie and badge. We have a cheerful and brightly coloured badge - green and black - and scarlet tie. We must wear it and put it all over the place.

Being a Headmistress and a mother, do you ever confuse the roles?

I don't think that I get the roles confused too often but I do sometimes, I suppose. I sometimes get that I want to give children advice in school as I would my own children, and I forget that they don't want to take it from me in the same way that my boys will do. Sometimes at home I suppose I act like a Headmistress and they just turn round and tell me so - so does my husband. I do get the odd children in school who say 'Yes, Mum.' That's a nice warm feeling, but if you have too much of it, when you have to do something really unpleasant because it's necessary for school, it is difficult to go back on that relationship. It's much easier as a Deputy Head to be a kind of Mum because in the end you're not the one who has to say, 'Stop it! Don't do that! Get out!'

Do you think being a Headmistress is hard for a woman?

You couldn't very well be a Headmistress if you were a man. I don't know what you mean by 'hard'. It's time-consuming. It takes a fair bit of energy but if you enjoy your work - whatever it is - it's not hard. So far I don't think that ever in my teaching career have I got up and not wanted to go to work, unless I've been ill; and certainly I haven't felt it since I've been at Brenchwood.

There's a lot to take home though. It doesn't stop at 3.30. It's probably harder now than it will be in the future because being new in a school is harder than knowing a school.

Have you ever received criticism that a woman should not take on such a heavy job?

Nobody has said to me that I can't cope with it but I have heard surprised comments to my being head of a mixed school, and I've been insulted by that, and I've given an answer to show that I was insulted. For instance when I was asked about the interview at Brenchwood on my return to school, and said that I was the only woman, a colleague said 'Good girl!' and I was very angry at that because I felt I hadn't applied for the job because I was a woman; I didn't get it because I was a woman; I got it because I was a teacher with years of experience in teaching and I convinced the people that I wanted to do the job, which I did. Whether I was male or female didn't matter at all.

If you weren't a Headmistress what do you think you would be doing now?

Given half a chance, I'd like to open a small cafe or restaurant. I love cooking. I don't mind cooking on a large scale - I'm happier cooking for 10 - 15 than 3 or 4. So I've had a pipedream about one of those places in the country where you choose who you'll feed. You don't make a fortune but enjoy it.

I've always wanted to work. I don't like cleaning the house more than is necessary. I can do that in $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour or so of an evening or weekend.

You say that you like cooking, do you have any other hobbies?

I do a fair amount of embroidery - tapestry and collage embroidery - which I do while watching TV. I can't bear to do one thing at a time. I draw. I use various art techniques. I don't paint, that takes hours. I do scraper board, ink drawings, pencil work and pastels, because you can put them down. I like to go walking and spend a lot of time in G. Wales or the Peak District - nothing too heavy, 3 or 4 hours at a time. I like eating. I enjoy practically anything. I'm not sporty. I can't do games. I throw a tennis ball about a bit. I like the theatre, ballet or opera. I'll go anywhere.

Do you like TV? What is your favourite programme?

I like TV as background. I like 'Star Trek' because it's rubbish - it's sheer escapism. I like 'Yes, Minister' for similar reasons - its exaggeration.

I really liked 'The Good Life' if I got the chance to see it. I would plan my evening to watch that half hour. I've got to have my life organised. I give myself 1/2 hour every day when I do nothing at all. When I get home from school it's usually 5 or half past. The whole family knows better than to prevent me from sitting and having a cup of tea watching 'Blue Peter' or whatever is on, just being a Zombie. I need to switch off one life and on another. I don't believe in taking school to my family. I must have a family life. We do discuss school quietly and when THEY want to; and although I would do school work in the evening it would be late rather than early.

Have you any plans to change School Assembly?

Yes. It's difficult to introduce anything new in that huge sports hall because of the worry of gear for music. I should like to have big changes. I would like children to take assemblies or more staff. I really don't think that it's necessary for 2 or 3 people to stand there in the morning thinking of something appropriate for the day. I wish we could just occasionally have a good sing-song but that's virtually impossible. Perhaps we could begin by home-made music - recorders or instrumentalists - that is its own kind of praise. That's what assembly is about. There isn't a lot of religious praise at the moment. It doesn't always need a text. It's a way of coming together. We are saying that we are a group of people coming together and we're glad we're there - even if it is school.

I would like volunteers to say they would like to help.

Is it hard facing the whole school on a morning?

I don't find it so. It may look as if I do but it's like a large class. Perhaps it's because I was an English teacher that I find it easier. The hardest bit is telling people off at that distance.

Many thanks to Mrs Giles for her cooperation.

Interviewer:

Desriann Humphrey

creativity



Clumsily flying around
Blindly it goes on its way,
Its eight long thin legs
Feeling their way along the wall, trembling.
The long thin body casts out shadows
On its landing pad.
It precariously stabs out at moving shadows.
A swat with the daily paper
But it dodges away.

Kevin Youens

POP QUIZ ANSWERS

a. Sheena Easton b. Phil Collins c. Sting d. Elton
John e. Hazel O'Connor f. John Lennon g. teacher
h. 'Super Trouper' i. short-sighted j. Harry Webb.

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD: ACROSS: 1. Bad Manners; 6. cap;
7. Adam; 8. Jam; 9. The(ants) 11. The Hitmen; 13. Toy;
15. (Small) Ads; 17. You Better; 21. Man; 23. I'm (the
Man); 24. Duran Duran; DOWN: 1. Boys Nutty; 2. D-Days;
3. Anarchy (in the UK); 4. Rejects; 5. Spandau; 10. (the
Ants; 12. Heat (wave); 14. You and (Me); 16. (Do the)
Dog; 18. Tina (Marie); 19. Ed(case); 20. Kim (Wilde);
22. (I).O.U.

POP-QUIZ

- (a) Who had a hit with '9 - 5'?
- (b) Who was the drummer in Genesis who now sings alone?
- (c) Who is the lead singer in Police?
- (d) Who made the album, 'Yellow Brick Road'?
- (e) Who had a hit with 'Breaking Glass'?
- (f) Which Beatle died recently?
- (g) What occupation did 'Sting' follow before he joined 'Police'?
- (h) What was Abba's last successful album called?
- (i) Is Adam Ant short- or long-sighted?
- (j) What is Cliff Richard's real name?

Liane Weait
Mary-Jane Greenacre



THE SMOKER'S PRAYER

Heavenly father, hear my plea
And grant my lungs serenity.

Give me strength to kick the smoking
That's been causing all my choking.

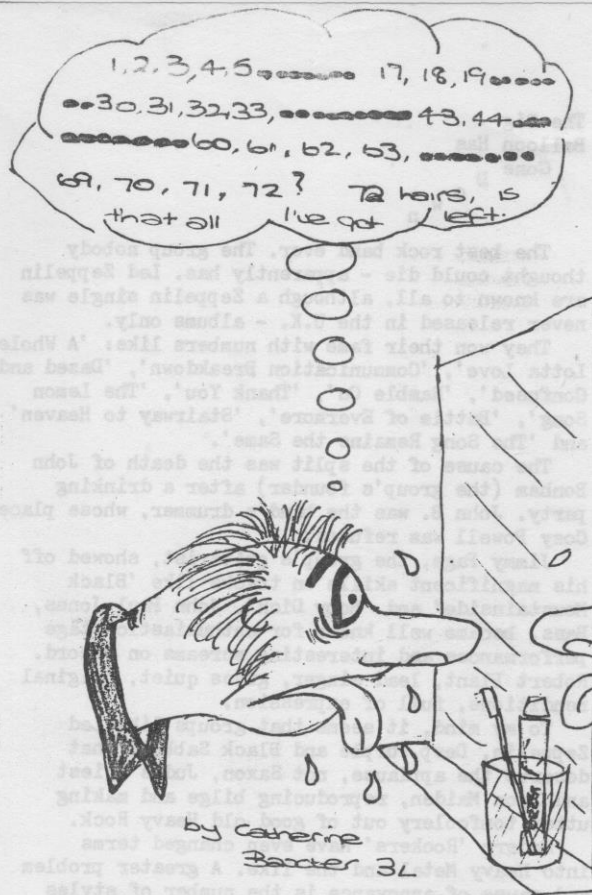
Let my breath be fresh and clean
Without a trace of nicotine.

Guide me by your Holy means
Past all cigarette machines.

I ask your help and it's no wonder
If I don't quit, I'm six feet under.

Dean Sheppard

A man kept reading about how bad cigarettes are for
the health - so he gave up reading!



by Catherine
Barber 34

There was an old man from Peru
Who said he had nothing to do,
So he sat on the stairs
A-counting his hairs
And found he had seventy-two.
Stephen Thomas 29

The Big
Balloon Has
Gone

D
o
w
n

The best rock band ever. The group nobody thought could die - apparently has. Led Zeppelin are known to all, although a Zeppelin single was never released in the U.K. - albums only.

They won their fame with numbers like: 'A Whole Lotta Love', 'Communication Breakdown', 'Dazed and Confused', 'Ramble On', 'Thank You', 'The Lemon Song', 'Battle of Evermore', 'Stairway to Heaven' and 'The Song Remains the Same'.

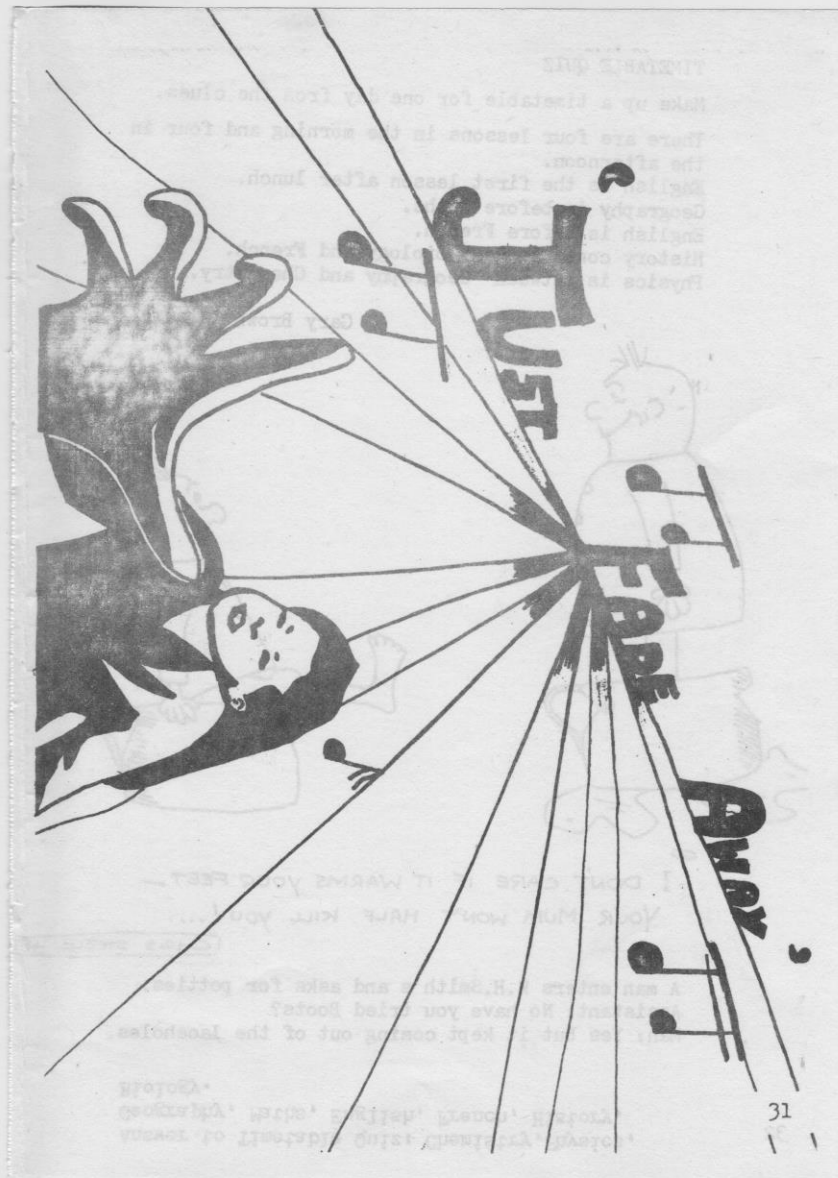
The cause of the split was the death of John Bonham (the group's founder) after a drinking party. John B. was the band's drummer, whose place Cozy Powell was refused.

Jimmy Page, the group's guitarist, showed off his magnificent skills on tracks like 'Black Mountain Side' and 'Moby Dick'. John Paul Jones, Bass, became well known for enthusiastic stage performances and interesting screams on record. Robert Plant, lead singer, gives quiet, original renditions, full of expression.

To my mind, it seems that groups like Led Zeppelin, Deep Purple and Black Sabbath that deserve the applause, not Saxon, Judas Priest and Iron Maiden, reproducing bilge and making utter tomfoolery out of good old Heavy Rock.

Modern 'Rockers' have even changed terms into Heavy Metal and the like. A greater problem and cause of annoyance is the number of styles termed Rock. You'll see 'Rock Goes to College' advertised and reading further down the page discover 'The Specials', 'The Beat' and 'Madness'. I haven't seen one real rock group on that show since 'Uriah Heep' nearly 6 months ago. It's usually reggae & skinhead style groups. How about calling the show 'Rasta Goes to College'? How about Lena Martell for 'Old Grey Whistle Test'?
Live on Led Zeppelin.

Richard White



TIMETABLE QUIZ

Make up a timetable for one day from the clues.

There are four lessons in the morning and four in the afternoon.

English is the first lesson after lunch.

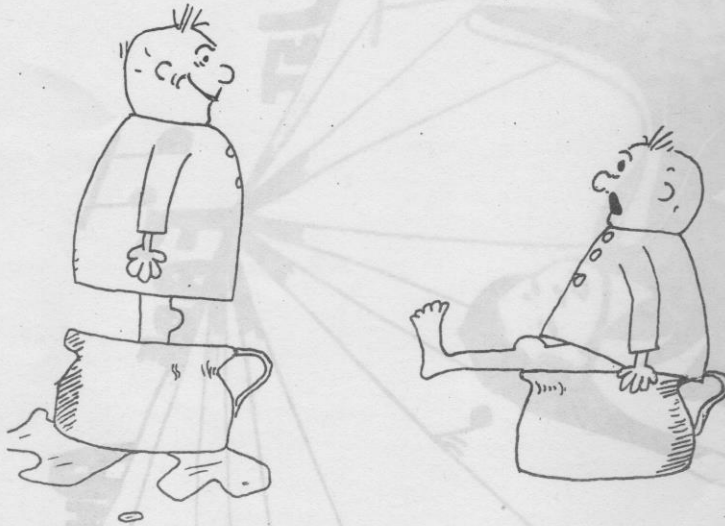
Geography is before Maths.

English is before French.

History comes between Biology and French.

Physics is between Geography and Chemistry.

Gary Brown



I DON'T CARE IF IT WARMS YOUR FEET —
YOUR MUM WON'T HALF KILL YOU!...."

CHRIS STEELE 4P1

A man enters W.H.Smith's and asks for potties.

Assistant: No have you tried Boots?

Man: Yes but it kept coming out of the laceholes.

Answer to Timetable Quiz: Chemistry, Physics,
Geography, Maths, English, French, History,
Biology.

The Pack

Sheba, his mother, once led the pack, but when Long Tooth's father, Prince, mated her, she let go her duties.

That night, Long Tooth had smelt deer. His nostril twitched. . . The smell of fresh venison was ambrosia to him. He soon rounded up his followers, with the more mature hunters in front, dogged closely by the young eager members. Prince and Sheba watched their son disappear into the bleak woodland. Prince felt dignified and noble amongst his fellow veterans who were left behind in the chase. 'Ah, the joy of being young, strong and in full command!' The choice cuts of the evening hunt . . . ' Prince's nostalgic dream was cut short by a scent - the scent of a non-member, a young, strong and rebellious wolf.

Long Tooth just arrived in time to catch Black Hair, the rogue wolf, getting over-friendly with Long Tooth's personal harem. As the two canine forms circled each other, they snarled and snapped, waiting for the chance of an opening to strike. As they locked together in combat, the tiredness of Long Tooth, so soon from the hunt, began to show. As Black Hair began to drive home his advantage, a familiar figure threw a shadow into the arena. It was Prince. The old grey wolf was too proud, too noble to see an alien lead the pack that once was his. But years had long overtaken Prince and Black Hair made short work of this fresh challenge. When the horrified Long Tooth witnessed this he threw off his cloak of weariness. His prostrate father lay at the feet of this fledgling. His father, who was a legend . . .

He rose like a phoenix from the ashes of his defeat. He bared his six-inch teeth and lunged forward. He tasted the blood of his father's assassin and he concluded his victory with a bloodcurdling howl to the moon.

Simon Thompson



HOW IT WAS

A valley gouged by ice and snow.
A happening so very long ago.
Now a home for Dave and Ben,
For Mam and Dad and mining men.

To the bowels they scramble, young and old,
To reap the riches of old black gold.
The face is black, the scars are blue,
All done by him, and me, and you.

The dark is dark, the dust is dust,
The lamp is help, the strength a must.
Push and sweat, blaspheme and strain
To clean the coal from the Meadow Vein.

God give me faith and strength and verve
To mine the black, the very nerve
Of Mother Earth, she smiles on we,
Who attack the base of eternity.

When light fails for those above,
I hope they'll look on us with love.
The beings who scramble beneath the sod,
For family, for love, for the love of God.

Joanne Plummer

ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE BRIGADE

every Friday night

7.45 - 9.15

Harlow Road, High Wycombe. (opposite the Rye)

10p per night: "It's great!"

Enquiries: G.Grimmett

A CAKE THAT NEEDS NO BAKING

Ingredients:

4ozs margarine or butter
3ozs golden syrup
1 oz cocoa powder
2 ozs seedless raisins
8 ozs mixed sweet biscuits (crushed)

for icing:

4 ozs plain chocolate

Method:

1. Well grease a 15cm (6in) shallow cake tin.
2. Put butter or margarine, syrup, cocoa and raisins into a pan and heat gently until butter has melted.
3. Remove from the heat and stir in crushed biscuits.
4. Press into prepared tin and leave in cool place to set.
5. Melt chocolate in a basin over a pan of hot, not boiling, water.
6. Remove from heat and spread over the cake.
7. Leave until the chocolate has set then remove the cake from the tin and cut into fingers, wedges or squares.

Samantha Weaver
Sonia Ward

CHOCOLATE MANDARIN CRUNCH

for 6 portions you need:

1 (11oz) can mandarin oranges
1 orange flavour jelly
6 level tablespoons golden syrup
3ozs butter
2 level tablespoons cocoa
3ozs cornflakes
1 small can evaporated milk

1. Drain oranges, reserving syrup in a jug. Reserve 18 oranges for decoration. Chop remainder and divide between 6 ($\frac{1}{2}$ pt) glasses. Add syrup to $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. water.
2. Place jelly cubes and $\frac{1}{4}$ pt. diluted syrup in small pan. Heat gently, stirring until dissolved. Pour into jug with remaining diluted syrup. Leave in cool to set.

3. Measure syrup carefully, (Golden Syrup), level off spoon with knife. Place in medium pan with butter and cocoa. Melt over low heat, stirring. Remove from heat. Lightly crush cornflakes. Add to pan and stir until well coated. Turn out onto a plate and cool.
4. Place evaporated milk in bowl. Whisk until thick and creamy. Gradually whisk in partially set jelly. Divide mixture between glasses. Leave to set.
5. Divide cornflake mixture between glasses. Decorate tops with 3 mandarin oranges each.

Linda Thomason

An old spinster was shocked at the language used by workmen repairing the telephone wires near her home so she wrote to the G.P.O. The manager followed procedure and asked for a report from the foreman. It read:

'Me and Eddie was on this job and I was up the pole and I accidentally dropped some hot lead down Eddie's back. The Eddie looked up at me and said, "Really William, you must be more careful next time."'

Any of you CB enthusiasts got your ears on?

A new craze has hit Downley: CB radio. Everybody's getting 'em. So why not go buy one (cheapest around £200)? Expensive? Yes, but if you're interested wait till August when CB in Britain becomes legal. Licenses are only available to clubs.

Local Clubs:

'Elite Breakers'	'Elite Breakers'
The Father Thames,	The Windmill,
Albert Embankment,	Lambeth High St.,
London SE 12	London SE 1

Swindon CBC
23 Afflede Close,
Toothill,
Swindon SN 5 8 DF

Look in local press for smaller clubs and details of CB supplies in West Wycombe Road.

Out!

THE SEALED KNOT SOCIETY

This picture is a re-creation of one of the many battles that the Sealed Knot put on. This is the opening stage of the Battle of Marston Moor. I am a member of the Society. We reconstruct battles of the English Civil War as close to original locations as possible. Quite a few people are hurt but nobody has died as yet. The injuries usually stem from the Pike-Pushes, or from accidental blows from pikes or swords. It is highly enjoyable and well worth the risks. You can make many new friends through the Society. It doesn't cost much to join: about £3 for children under 16 and about £5 for adults. You have to be 12 to go on the battlefield, 16 to be a pikeman, and 21 to be a musketeer (and you have to have a firearms'license).

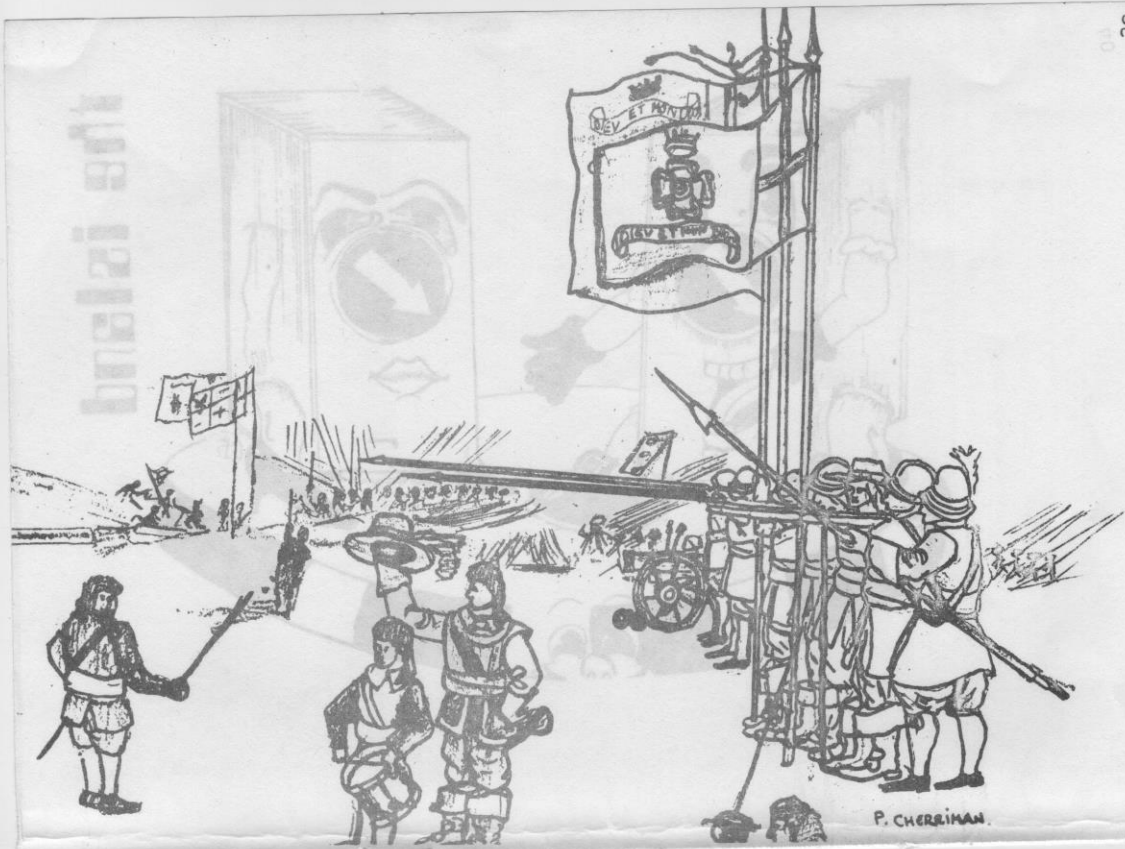
Paul Cherriman

POP SQUARE

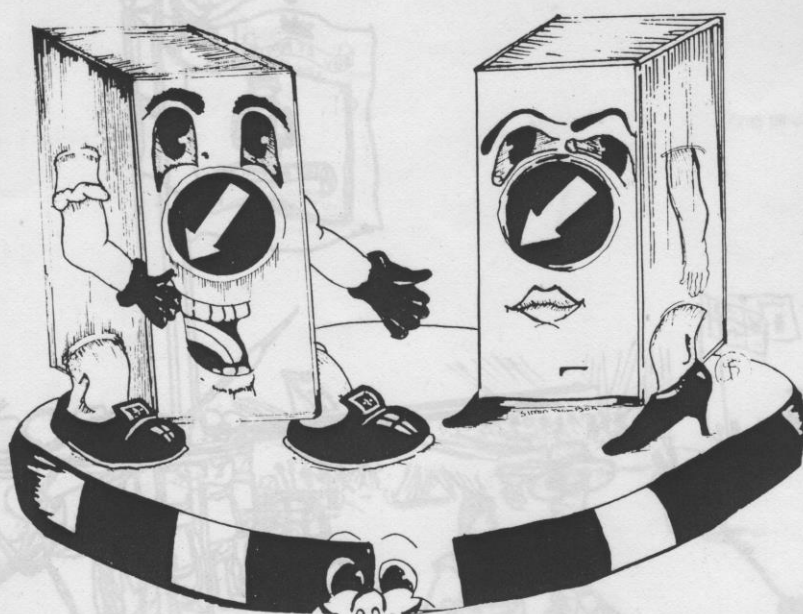
Find the following in the 'square' (rectangle):

Abba - Adam Ant - Beat - The Beatles - Bee Gees - Coast to Coast - Elvis - ELO - Genesis - Madness Matchbox - Nolans - Pink Floyd - Police - Selecter Sex Pistols - Stray Cats - The Who - Toyah - Visage XTC.

C	O	A	S	T	T	O	C	O	A	S	T	D	E	B	F	O	K
T	S	B	U	B	A	B	L	C	B	C	A	T	L	E	S	Y	B
R	E	T	C	E	L	E	S	N	O	L	A	N	S	E	K	D	S
A	I	H	X	A	D	A	M	A	N	T	X	C	U	G	S	D	L
B	S	E	A	T	L	P	G	E	N	E	S	I	S	E	R	A	O
B	T	W	N	O	L	A	I	N	O	T	B	V	L	E	U	M	T
A	A	H	M	B	M	A	D	N	E	S	S	A	I	S	O	P	S
V	C	O	H	N	E	I	N	T	K	F	G	P	T	S	P	H	I
A	Y	A	A	Z	B	A	I	N	C	F	J	C	X	I	A	S	P
P	A	U	Y	E	U	P	T	C	X	H	L	P	K	N	V	G	X
O	R	S	O	C	X	O	Z	L	D	P	P	O	L	I	C	E	E
U	T	C	T	E	L	V	I	S	E	A	Q	S	Y	O	T	Y	S
T	S	X	O	B	H	C	T	A	M	S	R	Q	T	D	V	Z	B



the island



My name is Ann Bollard and I stand on a concrete base, Cyril, with another bollard. His name is George. It was five-thirty on a Friday, when there was twice the normal congestion of midweek traffic. It was at that moment that a lorry swerved to avoid a car that jumped the lights. It was a terrifying moment for us all. I closed my eyes and could feel Cyril shaking beneath me. George was moaning on about maniac drivers quite unaware of events - poor George, his bulb was awaiting replacement.

Not a great deal of damage was done. I had back-ache for a week, but Cyril had a piece of concrete destroyed and a crack had started to form at one end. George narrowly missed major damage with a scratch to his paintwork.

Then came the day of the workmen. They were trying to locate a leaking pipe. The peace was shattered by a pneumatic drill. The crack grew larger and came nearer. It was like a fuse. By the afternoon, Cyril had become twins - his form was divided in two. The workmen were unable to find the pipe and in their anger, kicked pieces of Cyril all over the road. When he was pieced together, Cyril was left with a ghastly scar.

That summer, we had a facelift. The council sent a van. A sudden fear ran through me as I saw the white-coated figures. I imagined the masked faces, the axes in hands. I came out of my trance to find a man unscrewing my lid. He checked my bulb and brushed away dust from my interior. The paint-job certainly made us all feel a lot better.

Things are back to normal now. A man has just stubbed out his cigarette on George's lid and a little boy has dropped his ice cream on Cyril. Oh, that's made my day. That dog must have a weak bladder!

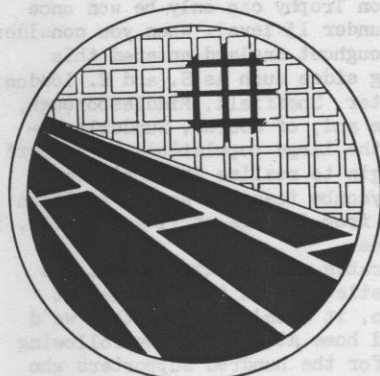
Ann Morris

"How many sexes are there?"

"Three. Male sex, female sex and insects."

"If buttercups are yellow what colour are hiccups?"

"Burple."



sport

INTER-FORM SPORTS COMPETITIONS:WINNERS 1980/81

2nd Year Boys:soccer 2H;Badminton 2H;Cross-country2M;Rugby 2S

2nd Year Girls:netball 2F; Hockey 2M;Cross-country 2M.

Points to date (boys & girls)

2M - 35 2H - 28 2S - 24 2T - 24 2F - 19 2L - 18

3rd Year Boys: Badminton 3C;Basketball 3H; X-country 3H;Rugby3H

3rd Year Girls: Netball 3H; Badminton 3H;Cross-country 3C

Points to date (boys & girls)

3H - 39 3C - 33½ 3L - 22 3W - 22 3P - 19½ 3B - 10

4th Year Boys:Volleyball 4J Badminton 4H X-country 4C soccer4J

4th Year Girls: Netball 4H Basketball 4C X-country 4J/4S

Points to date (boys & girls)

4J-35½ 4C - 28 4H - 28 4S - 24½ 4E - 20 4P - 11

SUPER-TEACH

HELLO MR CHANNING!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU THEN?



I TOLD DAVIES HE WAS
AS MUCH USE AS MY
GRANNY!



WHAT— HE SET
ABOUT YA?



NO, BUT GRANNY
DID!



Stephen Tsvander

English Schools' Trophy

Unlike other trophies, the English Schools' Football Association Trophy can only be won once in a lifetime, at under 15 level. When you consider that 267 teams throughout England entered this competition- strong sides such as S. and E. London, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Middlesborough, Bristol, Birmingham and, of course, Sunderland - then you consider the large populations to support such teams, you begin to realise the achievement made by the High Wycombe team. It was an ambition to win this Trophy from the age of 11 and really, it is a dream come true.

The most memorable and exciting moment was when the final whistle went in the 2nd. Leg at Roker Park. Even so, it didn't sink in that we'd won till we arrived home at Wycombe the following day. I was happy for the hundred supporters who travelled with us and made more noise than the thousands of Sunderland supporters together. I'm glad we didn't let them down.

My plans in football are probably shared by millions of kids - to become a 'pro', but if I don't make it, I just want to carry on playing and enjoying football until I get too old to carry on.

There is no tradition of football in my family. I played football almost as soon as I could walk but joined a club when I was 10. I played in goal for the District and Totteridge Wanderers. Later I represented the County.

My strongest position is 'sweeper' - a position developed more on the continent but growing in England. I suppose my strength is said to be in 'reading the game'.

My family and friends were delighted at our success. I was particularly pleased for my family who have guided and supported me for 4 years. Some people may think that winning this major Trophy has brought players in the team 'fame' but it hasn't - and anyway, it's better to have friends than be famous. I must mention the manager, Tony Goodall, who has run the team since the under 11 stage. We have all got on well together and his confidence assured us our victory in this Trophy.

Martin Smith

It was hard getting to the Final but when we won it I felt really good. The most exciting moment was, for me, when we lined up ready to go onto the pitch and the most memorable was the final whistle! The only disappointment was when I had to leave the field after 10 minutes in one of the matches with an injury.

I hope to become a professional footballer when I leave school. Despite my father's role in football, he doesn't influence me but if I need help in the game, I know he'll help me.

I first played football for Dorset when I was 11. I play right back and have received praise for my defensive qualities. My family and friends were very pleased with our success.

Jon Delaney

U.15 Soccer Final

A belated U.15 District soccer final was played on May 20th. against Bartholomew Tipping, a team that included the current England international centre forward. The evening was mild and windy; the grass long. The game had two distinct halves. Bartholomew Tipping had most of the possession in the first half, without seriously threatening a well-organised and strong Brenchwood defence.

The decisive goal came with only 10 minutes of the match remaining. After almost total second half possession and pressure from Brenchwood, Tipping broke away and were awarded a penalty from which they scored. With nothing to lose, Brenchwood threw every player forward and as often happens in this situation, another Tipping breakaway resulted in a goal, and even that from a mis-hit shot.

The final score: Tipping 2 Brenchwood 0. How well Brenchwood played! They have tremendous spirit and application, a team without stars.

Team: West;Reading;Delaney;White;Warkcup;Bushay;Smith.M;Hughes;Robin;Miller;Phillips (Subs Yorke;Parnaby).

GIRLS

4th. Year Netball: P.8 W.5 L.2 D.1 f.99 a.73
D.McInnes; A.Williams; S.Ouston; J.Plummer; J.Oliver;
C.Bicknell; M.Medcraft; B.Green.
Played very well and were placed third in their
section in the Tournament.

3rd. Year Netball: 'A' P.10 W.2 L.7 D.1 f.77 a.112
'B' P. 2 W.0 L.1 D.1 f.2 a.7

'A': L.McCormack; T.Marsh (c); R.Abreu; N.Keeble;
S.Chilvers; Y.Corke; S.Swain; H.Meachen; K.Corton.
4th. in their section of tournament.

'B' E.Godfrey; D.Quincey; J.Stallwood; H.Meachen;
K.Hawes; S.Swain; Z.Bibi.

2nd. Year Netball: 'A' P.8 W.4 D.1 L.3 f.54 a.60

'A': A.Seehra; A.Seehra; Jouston; M.J.Greenacre;
L.Weait; C.Barlow; S.Kennett; A.Berry; A.Salter; K.Ball.
'B': Y.Bergamini; S.Oakley (c); S.Boulton; S.Butcher;
F.Hammond; C.Sherwood; L.Tyler; K.Martin; L.Shipperley;
S.Sheppard. Mary Jane Greenacre and Liane Weait were
joint captains of 'A' team which came 3rd. in their
section of tournament. 'B' team was beaten by one
goal in the semi-finals.

4th. Year Hockey: P.5 W.2. D.1 L.2 f.9 a.10

J.Lee; M.Medcraft; S.Liddle (C); P.Keating; J.Oliver;
R.Martin; B.Green; P.Syme; A.Morris; S.Ouston; D.McInnes;
L.Barrett (C); S.Ward; D.Cox; J.Flower; C.Martin.

2nd. Year Hockey: P.3 W.0 D.1 L.2 f.1 a.4

S.Kennett; L.Thomason; G.Talbot; L.Weait; A.Salter;
L.Shipperley; A.Seehra; S.Sheppard; S.Boulton; M.J.
Greenacre; J.Ouston; A.Cutteridge; L.Tyler; A.Berry;
A.Pearman; S.Oxlade; K.Martin; S.Meakes; A.Seehra; J.Daley.

Senior Badminton: P.7 W.6 D.1 L.0 f.43 a.27

J.Oliver; A.Williams; S.Hickmott; S.Ouston; A.Morris;
J.Huntley; J.Hawkins; C.Bicknell.

3rd. Year Badminton: P.1 W.1 f.8 a.1

N.Keeble; K.Corton; L.Youens; G.Samways; H.Meachen; S.Lewis

BOYS

U.15 Soccer: P.13 W.6 D.3 L.4 f.27 a.27

The team has had a successful season, culminating
in the District Cup Final.

A.West; N.Reading; R.White; J.Delaney; G.Warkcup;
M.Smith (c); A.Bushay; K.Robin; C.Phillips; K.Yorke;
N.Smith; K.Houston; J.Parnaby; A.Miller; M.Baldwin.

U.14 Soccer: P.14 W.1 D.0 L.13 f.30 a.95

Although the team has not had the success in terms of results, it has continued to practise hard and the players have maintained an excellent attitude.

N.Hoath; S.Thomas (c); B.Heather; R.White; P.Greenacre; A.Baxter; R.Yates; S.Lee; P.Colborne; J.Brown; F.Francis; P.Hickmott; A.Hameed; G.Pickett; M.Cooke; S.McHattie; D.Halson.

Stephen Thomas represents High Wycombe & Dist. U.14

U.13 Soccer: P.14 W.3 D.3 L.8 f.20 a.41

Team performances steadily improved throughout the season and several players show considerable promise. Stephen Hawkins (goal) and Andrew Humphrey (C.F.) have been outstanding and represent High Wycombe & Dist.

S.Hawkins; A.Ali; P.Pottinger; K.Brown; B.Little; S.Tillyer; A.Cruikshank; A.Humphrey (c); M.Hunter; N.Saunders; G.Burton; M.Skipper; C.Worswick; D.Wordsworth; M.King; A.Ramcharan.

U.15/16 Rugby: P.4 W.1 L.3 f.81 a.100

G.Warkcup; A.Miller; A.West; N.Reading; R.White; D.Pocock; K.Robin; L.Iacofano; M.Baldwin; M.Smith; D.Kearney; R.Campbell; J.Parnaby; A.Hughes; G.Castle; D.Moore; M.Bowling; P.Greenacre; I.McAtamney; G.Morrice; B.Williams; D.Gair; S.Salter; J.Slatton; I.Evans; M.Hodgson; M.Pattimore. Gary Warkcup & Tony Miller represent High Wycombe (U.14). Tony toured Belgium with the club.

U.14 Rugby: P.5 W.0 L.5 f.17 a.148

L.Younger; A.Coggan; S.Thomas; J.Harvey; R.White; P.Colborne; P.Greenacre; P.Hickmott; I.Golding; M.Pattimore; J.Flack; A.Phillips; F.Francis; G.Newitt; T.Nawaz; M.Bell; S.Lee; J.Ghani; W.Clark; A.Brown; J.Ridgley; P.Tomblinson; P.Darvell; T.Benson. Lawrie Younger, Andrew Coggan, Peter Colborne and Peter Hickmott represent High Wycombe Rugby Club (U.14)

U.13 Rugby: P.4 W.4 L.0 f.66 a.7

Excellent start with promise for the future.

J.Golding; R.Golding; S.Naish; M.Skipper; A.Anderson; M.King; B.Little; A.Humphrey; G.Burton; A.Mohammed; J.Khalid; D.Hughes; M.Hunter; K.Browne; S.Tillyer; S.Hawkins; S.Key; P.Pottinger; K.Youens; A.Branwich(c); C.Cleere; K.Khan.

U.15/16 Hockey: P.3 W.2 L.0 D.1 f.8 a.5
N.Reading;L.Iaciofano;G.Warkcup;D.Ing;M.Smith;
R.Campbell;R.White;A.Tilcock;A.Miller;K.Houston;
D.Kearney;A.West;K.Robin;J.Parnaby;G.Castle;N.Knell;
G.Morrice;K.Arnold;M.Talbot;M.Bowles;S.Stevens;
D.Moore;P.Harris.

U.15/16 Badminton: P.7 W.4 D.1 L.2 f.51 a.31
N.Wordsworth;N.Kitto;M.Hildred;A.Keeble;D.Gair;
S.Stevens;M.Bowles;N.Knell;C.Tyrrell;S.Thompson;
M.Smith;K.Robin

U.14/13 Badminton: P.4 W.2 L.2 f.19 a.24
M.Johnson;R.Yates;S.Naish;N.Higgins;D.Wordsworth;
S.Hawkins;P.Greenacre;L.Younger;M.Pattemore;R.White;
S.McHattie;B.Little;M.Skipper;P.Knight
Dale Wordsworth reached $\frac{1}{4}$ final of County Championship
(singles and doubles) S.Naish reached $\frac{1}{4}$ final (doubles)

School Open Badminton Tournament

semi-finals: N.Wordsworth beat R.Yates 15-0 15-3
D.Wordsworth beat A.Keeble 17-16 18-17
finals: Neil Wordsworth beat Dale Wordsworth 15-11
16-17 15-11

U.16 Basketball: p.5 W.1 L.5 f. 210 a.221
E.Taylor (c); S.Thompson;G.Morrice;S.Alam;I.Watson;
B.Moore;C.Tyrrell;N.Kitto;C.Caesar.

U.15 Basketball P.6 W.4 L.2 f.264 a.247
D.Humphrey (c); A.Taylor;A.Bushay;K.Robin;M.Smith;
A.West;A.Hughes;J.Delany; P.Moore;R.White

U.14 Basketball: P.10 W.4 D.1 L.5 f.243 a.237
S.Thomas;N.Hoath;P.Greenacre;T.Nawaz;B.Heather;M.Cooke
L.Younger;P.Hickmott;K.Waheed;M.Pattemore;P.Colborne;
L.McInnes;A.Brown.

U.13 Basketball: P.2 W.0 L.2 f.22 a.60
S.Hawkins; B.Little; M.Hunter; M.Skipper;C.Cleere
A.Ramcharran; R.Knight; M.Sheppard;A.Stallwood;
S.Tillyer;P.Pottinger;C.Worswick; M.Tucker;D.Murphy.