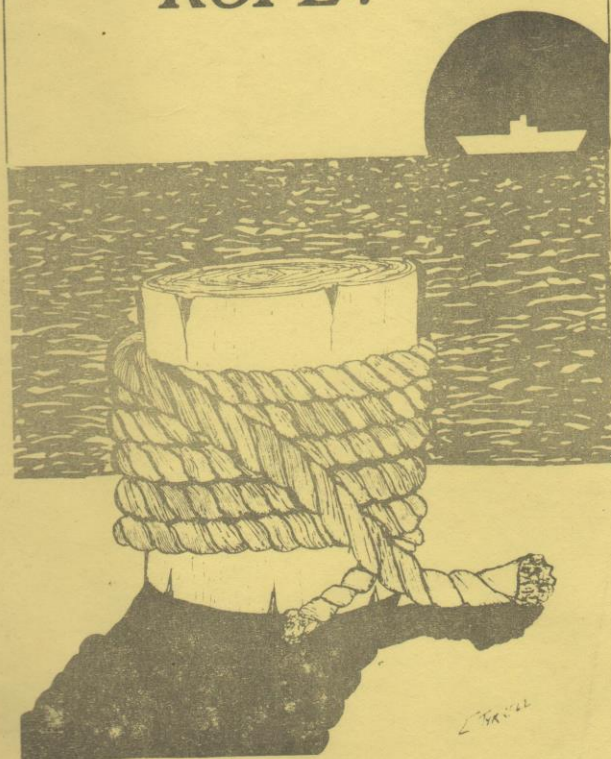


*Old
ROPE ?*



EDITORIAL

I very much hope that you enjoy reading this first edition of the school's own, self-supporting, internally-produced, magazine. There are no advertisements and plenty of pages to browse through. I'm sure there will be far more critics than contributors in the school and I am not trying to stifle criticism when I ask you to realise that YOU are the work force who make up this magazine, and only you can make improvements. Let's have your ideas, articles and features for our Second issue this summer.

D.C. Medway

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

Thanks to Mr. Pugh for help in gathering material, and to all those teachers who handed in pupils' contributions. I am sorry that much of the work has had to be held over for a future issue. Special thanks to Mrs. Powton for her hours of work and technical advice. Thanks also to all those pupils producing material, to 4th year typists too numerous to mention, and to Tracy Holyland, Kelly Robinson, Deborah Sproat and Tracey Thompson for their assistance.

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WELCOME to five new members of staff who joined the school during this academic year.

Mrs. Furness, ex-secretary, ex-Wren, takes up her first appointment in the English department.

Mrs. Morosoli, born in Slough, with previous teaching experience at Bartholomew Tipping and St. Bernard's, joined the Art department.

Miss Lane, a Shropshire lass, joins the PE department whilst

Mrs. Groves has left to become a mother.

Mrs. Steele, from another Division within the County, has joined the Home Economics team.

Mr. Little, born in Luton (and a West Ham supporter!) heads the Music department. Co-designer of the melotron with Rick Wakeman, he is currently rehearsing with a new jazz/rock band.

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COURT DISASTER

One day when Miss Court was at home,
Her Capri decided to roam.
She called the police to find her car
But, by then, it had wandered afar.
A kind friend lent her an estate,
But for her red car she'd have to wait.

One Thursday, just after school,
She glanced across and 'played it cool."
Her car went "Bang!" as she went "bye" ---
We couldn't help laughing till we started to cry.

Sharon Ellis

Nicola Horseman

Stop Press News!! Just in time!

"Car recovered - used in crime"

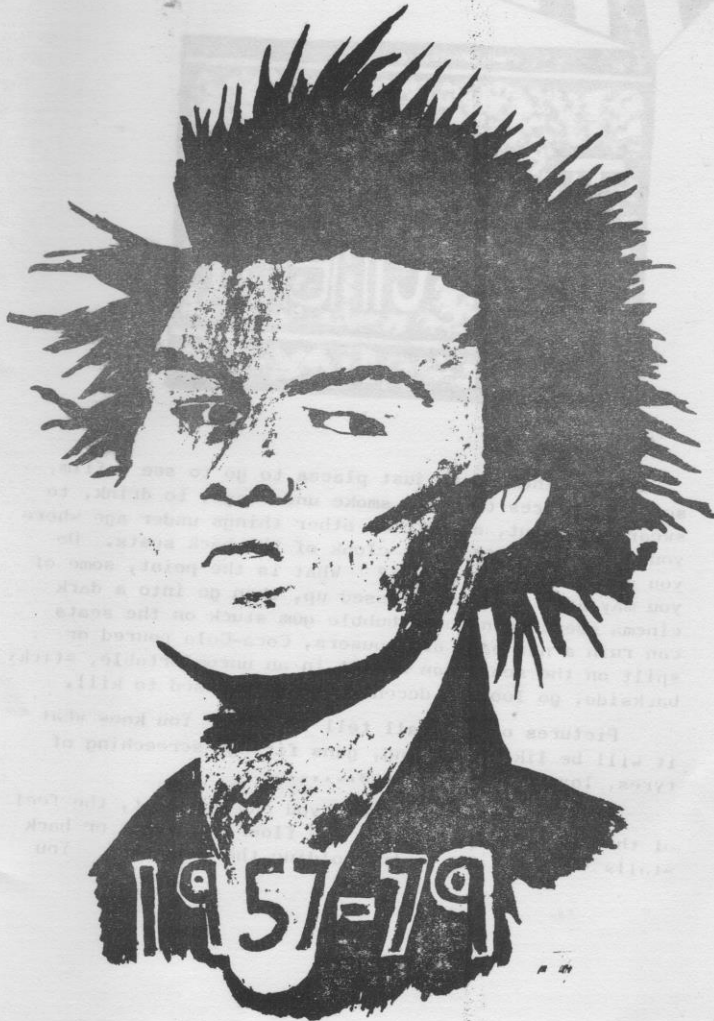
The sequel to this sad event?!

Car written off in accident.

There was an old lady from Ealing,
Who walked upside down on the ceiling.
I asked why she did it,
She said "I can't stop it,
'Cos it stops my head from reeling."

Tracey Thompson

SID



1957-79



Some cinemas are just places to go to see a film, some are places to go to smoke under age, to drink, to swear and shout, even to do other things under age where you are safe in the dark cloak of the back seats. Do you dress up to go or not? What is the point, some of you may ask? To get dressed up, then go into a dark cinema seems pointless; bubble gum stuck on the seats can ruin a new pair of trousers, Coca-Cola poured or spilt on the seats can result in an uncomfortable, sticky backside, go looking decent but not dressed to kill.

Pictures on the wall tell it all. You know what it will be like; exciting, guns firing, screeching of tyres, love affairs, heroes.....

Filing through the doors you can sense it, the feel of the place, the carpet on the floor. "Front or back stalls? Hurry up, you're holding the queue up!" You

mumble your reply, then get shrugged onwards through the door where you get your seventy pence ticket torn in half. You seat yourself in an appropriate row of filmgoers, their gaze fixed on the curtains, not living but waiting for the film to live for them. maybe. Soft music fills the place and mingles in with the soft light. I notice a group of ten-year-olds lighting up a cigarette at the front, acting big, and showing off. That is only the start, a man directly in front lights up, then behind me and all around, the smoke creeping slyly in my direction like a poisonous gas choking me to get used to it, because it is there to stay. Every cinema has it, that taste of lung cancer.

Slowly the lights dim, then go off completely, the curtain goes up, all is quiet until an eruption of sound hits you. The picture comes on amid cheers and shouts. You look around in the darkness to see people's faces: with eyes shining and mouths open, everybody is the same, except you, so you follow suit promptly.

As a tender and loving part comes on, a lad at the front yells out a remark, a rude, funny remark which makes himself and his gang laugh, until a beam of light swishes through the darkness spot-lighting the culprit, who slowly sinks into his chair.

The film ends and the couple at the back go out looking exhausted, then slowly everybody drills out, laughing and commenting on the film, mostly criticising it. The cruel night air hits you. It had been raining and it was cold compared with the artificial heat of the cinema.

Going home I think that it wasn't all that bad really and that maybe next week it will be different, but inside I know that it will be exciting, guns firing, screeching of tyres, love affairs, heroes.....

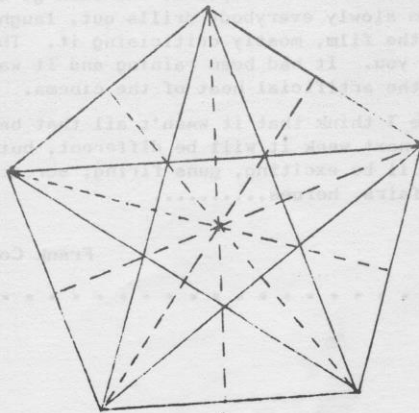
Frank Coker

maths posers

How many different shapes of rectangles can be made by fitting together 48 square tiles with 10cm sides? Which of the rectangles has (a) the longest (b) the shortest perimeter? (c) How many tiles of a different colour (but the same size) would be needed to make a border, one tile in width, round each of the rectangles? (d) Is there a rectangle whose area is the same as the area of its border?

A regular pentagon (all sides equal and 5 of them) is dissected (cut up) along the solid lines.

- (i) into how many pieces has it been dissected?
- (ii) How many pieces are there of each triangular shape?
- (iii) If the Pentagon is further dissected along the dotted lines into how many pieces has it been dissected?
- (iv) How many pieces are there of each triangular shape?



PINEAPPLE PUDDING

- 1½oz. Margarine or Butter
- 15oz. can Pineapple (chopped),
reserving juice
- 10oz. Plain flour
- Pinch of salt
- ¾pt. Milk
- 2oz. Caster sugar
- 2 Egg yolks

Topping: 2 Egg whites
4oz. Caster sugar

Method:

Melt the fat, stir in the flour and salt.
Cook for a minute, then add the juice from
the pineapple. Mix well, then gradually
blend in the milk. Bring to the boil.
Stir in the sugar, egg yolks and pineapple
and pour into a greased dish.

Topping: Whisk the egg whites until stiff,
then gradually whisk in the sugar. Pile
on top of the pineapple mixture and bake
for 30 minutes at 150C/300F/Gas Mark 2 until
crisp and pale golden in colour.



Focus on Examinations

"Are examinations really necessary?" This question has been asked since examinations began, yet, every year hundreds of thousands of pupils sit in examination halls up and down the country. Why does our system of GCE's and CSE's survive, with criticisms that they are inefficient, time-consuming and economically wasteful?

Here are some opinions on the matter from a number of 5th year students presently involved in the examination process.

"Exams put people into streams. Failures seem to go downstream after their exam and they become discouraged".

"There is an element of luck in everything. Everybody gets a fair share of good and bad. Exams are a way of cutting the worms out of the apple, and putting them aside. I think 'highly-strung' people who suffer from nerves would be better advised going for careers requiring fewer qualifications. Those missing work through absence should stop skiving".

"Without exams I think that education would perhaps lose its meaning. I do believe, though, that coursework should be included in the final result".

"Time limits are frustrating and annoying".

"If pupils know that they have to take an exam at the end of the course, then they will not be influenced by a lazy teacher and will work despite him".

"They last for about 2½ hours and in that time you are tested on two years' work. You have to hope they ask you questions on the work you know best".

"Examinations give students motivation. They provide a target at the end of a course. It is a means of comparison with others and builds up a general atmosphere of competition. Their existence suggests no-one has found an alternative".

Focus on Examinations

"The examiners are subject to moods like us. They put labels on you and it's too bad if you felt depressed or had a cold on the day of the exam".

"I am one of the worrying types. Whenever it comes to an exam, I revise my folders but get very confused. After a while I can read the same sentence three times but on shutting the book I cannot remember it".

NEXT TERM YEAR 2 TO 4 WILL BE TAKING EXAMINATIONS.

LET'S HEAR YOUR VIEWPOINT.

TELL US OF ANY UNFAIR QUESTIONS AND STAFF: WHAT ABOUT THOSE 'HOWLERS'?

Contributors: Debbie Allard, Donna Birrell,
Ruth Iaverner, Melanie Tyrrell, Frank Coker,
Peter Freeman.





JUMBL ED TEACHERS

Can you spot the 10 teachers' names?

Some run diagonally, some up and down, some are even reversed.

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

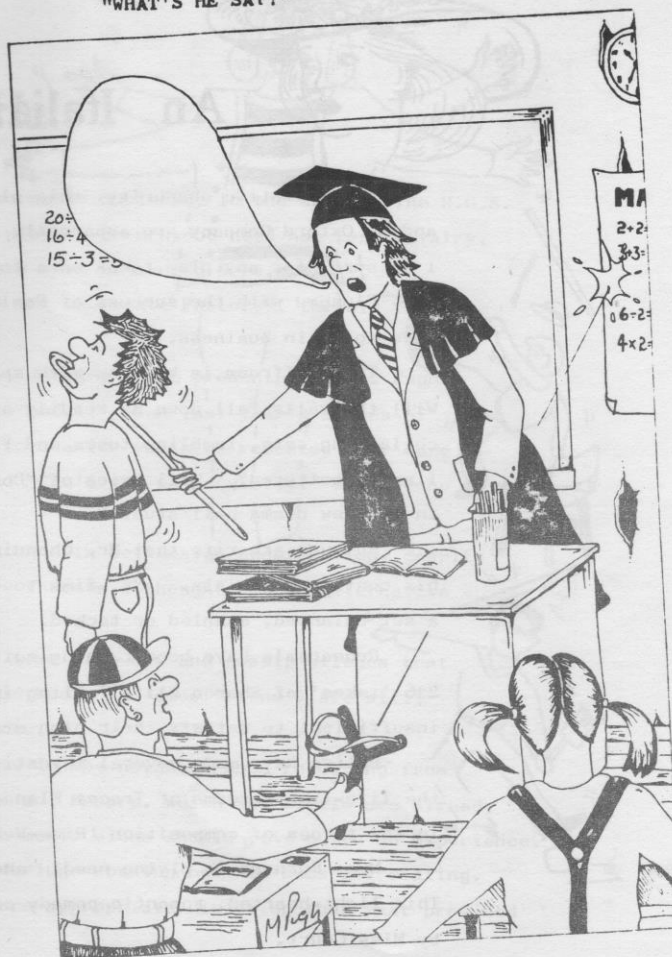


Answers in next edition.

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A vicar was walking down the road one day when he saw a man digging a weedy garden.
 "What a good job! It's marvellous what God and a man can do," said the vicar.
 "Yes, but you should have seen it when God had it to himself," said the man.

"WHAT'S HE SAY?"



A prize for the most original suggestion.
Entries (signed) to Mr. Medway by 30th April.



An Italian Straw Hat.

From relative obscurity, this play is achieving remarkable publicity in the area. The R.G.S. and an Oxford Company are apparently producing the same play. Brenchwood need not fear rivalry, I am sure, for any play takes on a totally new perspective when presented here.

Flushed with the success of Roald Dahl's "Charlie & the Chocolate Factory", the old firm is once again in business.

The staffroom is buzzing with speculation on the set designs being presented by Mr. Pugh. Will the walls fall down as readily as those in his scale model? Can last year's scenes of collapsing sets, tumbling tubes and "actors" holding on to shakier walls be repeated - or dare I say - bettered? Will cries of "Don't touch that!" and "Can't you walk quietly?" again echo in the new drama hall/studio?

Rumours are rife that Mr. Channing may again give a hand in set design/construction, despite his continual denials. Mr. Sims to build the set? Now there's a thought. The alternative - a set balanced, stapled or tacked.

Rehearsals have been running quite successfully for some time now and gossip alleges that 216 'takes' of Sharon Ellis falling into the arms of David Moore (a 'good friend') are still insufficient to satisfy their high standards of performance.

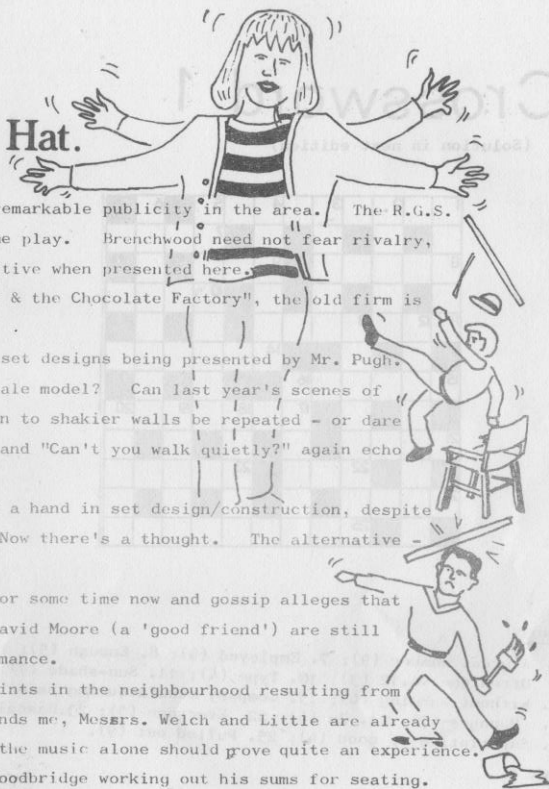
Police have made several investigations of complaints in the neighbourhood resulting from the life-like screams of Tracey Flanagan. Which reminds me, Messrs. Welch and Little are already in the throes of composition (Rice-Webber beware) and the music alone should prove quite an experience.

Mrs. Furness is plying needle and thread and Mr. Woodbridge working out his sums for seating. This light-hearted, romantic comedy could not be under more appropriate direction than that provided by Miss Court.

A. Producer
(gossip by Michele Youens/Michele More)

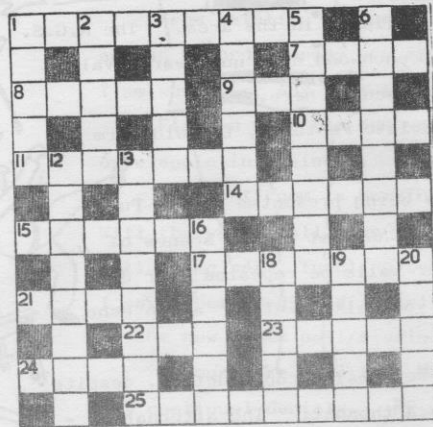
PERFORMANCES: 26, 27, 28 JUNE

TICKETS: £1.00 each (School pupils, Old Age Pensioners 50p.)



Crossword 1.

(Solution in next edition)

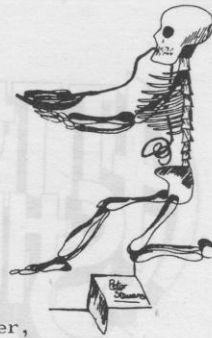


ACROSS

1. A great number (9); 7. Employed (4); 8. Enough (5);
 9. Often the No.12 (3); 10. Type (4); 11. Sun-shade (7);
 14. Without warning (6); 15. Company manufacturing paint (6);
 17. Manages (7); 21. Zn (4); 22. Everyone (3); 23. Rascal (5);
 24. Superlative of good (4); 25. Pulled out (9).

DOWN

1. The winning fighter (5); 2. Above (5);
 3. Perennial woody plants (5); 4. Board or canvas holders (6);
 7. Went down (8); 6. Recover (8); 12. Flight transport (8);
 13. To support or give out (8); 16. Swiss building (6);
 18. Girl's name - add 'N' and it's a boy (5);
 19. Travels at about 186,300 miles per second (5);
 20. To pay out (5).



SCHOOL DINNERS

Every day I'm getting thinner,
And the cause is my school dinner.
My mother thinks I shouldn't complain
But I get an awful pain.
The trouble is they are so small,
We hardly get any at all.
First of all, there's that dreadful queue,
You get pushed about and shouted at, too.
I wouldn't mind but it hardly seems worth it,
For a lump of meat and a slice of turnip.
Spaghetti Bolognese, now there's a treat.
It's full of tomatoes, they forgot the meat.
Of course there's salad, that's rather nice,
If you happen to be one of our school mice.
But worst of all is that horrible stew,
It's thick and gooey and tastes like glue.
This week, meat fritters are on the scene,
This is the alternative of cook's cuisine.
The desserts are something that I dread,
They're nearly always as heavy as lead.
Our school custard is really thick,
One look at it makes you feel sick.
The other day was the final straw,
A cook picked a dumpling off the floor.
As I came into the canteen late,
I saw her put it on my plate.
As I sit here to the sounds of "munch",
I can stand it no longer,
I'll bring a packed lunch.



Laura McCormack

Club T_T

Incorporating former
Chess Club
Table Tennis Club
Wargames Society
New Activities

Cards
Boardgames
Model Soccer
Model Car-racing

Table Top Games



Meetings: Thursday and Friday: 12.30 - 1.15
Equipment / Membership charge 5p weekly.
No spectators allowed.

1. *D. S. Sedway*

x x

"Where's your Pa, son?"
 "In the barn, Ma."
 "What's he doin', son?"
 "Hangin' 'isself, Ma."
 "Ain't yer cut him down, son?"
 "He ain't dead yet, Ma."

AN INTRODUCTION TO ENGLISH POETRY

Part 1

Dear Mr. Medway, whatever can I do?
I really can't enthuse myself with poetry like you.
I can't get so excited and jump around with glee,
As I sometimes see you do - just like a circus flea.
You prance about the classroom and try to imitate
Something that's been written by your Super-hero Thwaite.

Mandy Greenwell

* * * * *

Part 2

Dear Mandy Greenwell, I see your point of view.
My antics may seem over-keen, over-dramatic, too.
But if I were to mumble unenthusiastically,
The voice..the verse.. would mingle, and sleep descend,
you see?

And so by my commotion and agitated state,
I hope to bring the words to life, add meaning and
great weight.

P.S. You cannot be so far astray, since your own verse
is first-rate.

D.C. Medway

* * * * *

((Hundred - a fear of Germans))

Q. How do you burn an Irishman's ear?

A. Telephone him while he's ironing.



THE STRAY DOG

It was a cloudy day: cloudy, humid and murky.
Not a nice day. I was walking past the derelict
houses with grey walls, empty windows and no roofs;
past the dump, past the wasteland, past the factory.

The dog walked, limping along the cobbled road,
staring with cold grey eyes, dirty fur and empty stomach.
It found a cardboard box which was damp and smelling
of rats. There it slept, dreaming of food, warmth,
love. The wind blew, but the dog was too cold to notice.

Alfie Collins and his friend Philip Archer
slouched their way to the chip shop. "How much money
have you got, Phil?" asked Alfie with an evil grin on
his face. "None, and you?" replied Phil dozily.

"I've only got two pence". "Well, maybe we can relieve some stupid kid of his cash, eh, Alf? Hey, look at that scruffy mutt in the cardboard box. Let's move him."

The dog looked out of the box. The two boys came closer. One had a stick, the other had a handful of bits of cement. Sensing danger, it ran, although it had a wound in its leg, for the dump. The one with the stick threw it with all his strength at the dog. It hit him full on the head. Dazed, he fell down with his skull bleeding and his head whirling. A piece of cement hit him on the back, and another and another. Unconscious, he fell back.

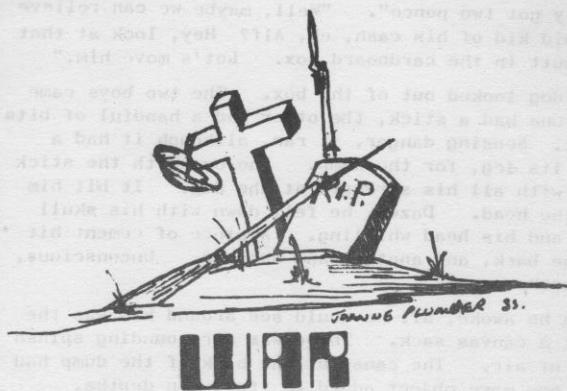
When he awoke, all he could see around him was the inside of a canvas sack. There was a resounding splash and loss of air. The canal at the back of the dump had just had one more object added to its green depths. The dog could not breathe. It tried to bark. Its eyes were wild with terror. No escape.

The particles of muddy water parted as a large hook dragged the wet mass of bedraggled fur from the canal, still covered in the now water-logged sack. A lean, unshaven face, surrounded by dishevelled hair, was the first thing the dog saw. It was a tramp, ragged, staring, but kind enough to save the dog.

He took it back to his warm hut. A fire blazed in the corner and the tramp put him down on a piece of cloth next to it. The dog was safe at last. It was warm and comfortable.

An hour later the fire had died down. The hut was peaceful. The tramp was asleep on the floor with a full stomach and a smile on his face. A pile of bones lay on the floor, and some fur and a bloody knife in the corner.

Richard Campbell.



"Keep low! Duck down!"

The major would cry
Caught in a slime-ridden, coffin-like hole,
Just waiting and praying to die.

The enemy gradually approaches,
Shells dropping all around,
Spluttering refuse, filling the air,
But it's silent, you can't hear a sound.

Infernal coughing fills the trenches
With a green sea of derelict gas.
Wounds causing death, left, right and centre.
Waiting for the deafening sound to pass.

The clatter of machine guns
The whirring of a shell
The moaning of the injured
It's worse in here than hell.

And as we retreated
To our sanctuaries above
Arrive at the golden gates
Looking for wandering love.

Into the shelter
Hearing the groans
Robbing the dead
Making the moans.

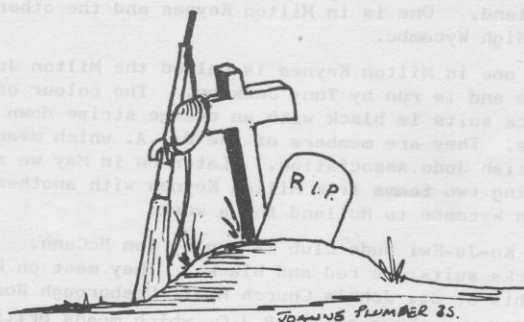
We could have been heroes
We could have been dead
We might lose our limbs
Or the hair on our head.

Watching their faces
They drop in the gutter
Bullets spray through them
Like a knife would through butter.

The tinkle of brass
Tuned to perfection
It couldn't be better
Point the direction.

And as the shells drop
I cover my head,
And as they land near me
I wake up in bed.

Paul Tonks



WILDLIFE YOUTH SERVICE

The object of the group is to raise money to protect endangered species. The organiser is Mrs. Hopley and last year we held two Tuck Shops to raise money for the David Shepherd Wildlife Appeal. We have agreed to pay £10 to his heritage fund every year. The fund depends on such donations and on the sale of David's paintings which have raised £320,000 in 2 years. His famous "Tiger Firé" brought in £127,500 alone.

We also held a sponsored wildlife quiz which raised £50. After adding £5, this went to the "Save the Whale" Fund.

We often see films for our own enjoyment and knowledge. This year we saw "Rivers and River Life", "Birds and Bird Photography" and "Wildlife in your Garden".

This year we also started to put up bird boxes around the school and spent a morning cleaning out the pond.

Jayne Mallin.

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J U D O

I am writing about just two of the many judo clubs in England. One is in Milton Keynes and the other is in High Wycombe.

The one in Milton Keynes is called the Milton Judo Club and is run by Tony Jackson. The colour of their track suits is black with an orange stripe down the side. They are members of the B.J.A. which means British Judo Association. Later on in May we are taking two teams from Milton Keynes with another from High Wycombe to Holland for a week.

The Ko-Ju-Kwi Judo Club is run by Tom McCann. Their tracksuits are red and black. They meet on Friday nights at St. John's Church Hall, Desborough Road. They are members of the B.J.C. which means British Judo Council.

Vanda Bland.

C L O S E O F S E A S O N

The fishing season closes on March 14th to allow the fish to spawn. This is the time to sort through your tackle.

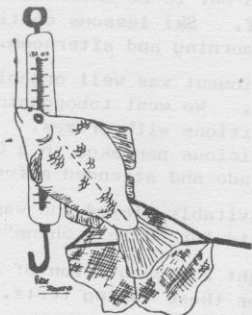
I start with my rod, making sure that the rings are true and the whippings tight. If the whippings are loose, rub in some dope. Coat the rod in a good finish for protection.

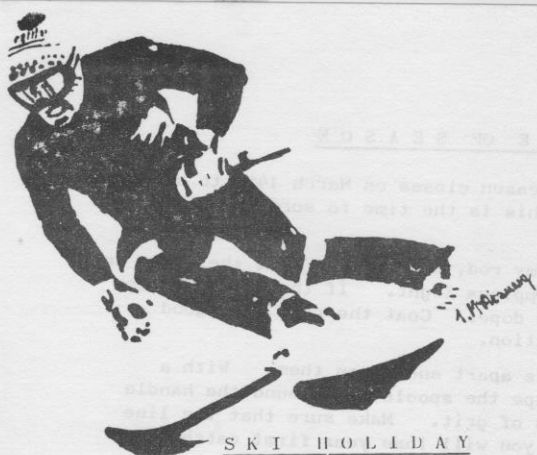
Take the reels apart and clean them. With a piece of cloth, wipe the spools and around the handle clear away bits of grit. Make sure that the line is not rotted or you will lose your first catch!

If the paint has cracked on my floats, I repaint them. The float box is cleaned and re-painted or re-varnished. Sort lead shot into sizes and re-pack into containers. Do the same with hooks.

When the season re-opens on June 16th, I tend to it a couple of weeks, since the fish tend not to eat right after spawning.

Philip Venables.





SKI HOLIDAY

By: Elizabeth Armstrong & Sarah Higgins

The ski holiday this year was very successful and enjoyable for all involved.

We left school at 5.30 a.m., half-asleep and arrived in Chatel at noon, to an interesting meal of cold baked beans and stale rolls. Too hungry to care, we ate them.

Ski lessons began the next morning and excitement and enjoyment overcame the pain caused by ski boots and falls. The drag lifts turned out to be entertaining - notably when Mrs. Anthony fell off. Ski lessons continued for seven days - 2 hours each morning and afternoon.

Evening entertainment was well organised and enjoyed by all who took part. We went tobogganing one night and had races and competitions with prizes. We made pigs of ourselves eating delicious pancakes in a Creperie. Spent an evening at an arcade and attended a few hotel discos.

Pranks were inevitably played and washing powder makes no adequate substitute for "Rise & Shine".

On the last night a presentation of awards was held. Badges were given for those taking tests.

Many thanks to Mrs. Anthony and Mr. Davies for making it such an enjoyable trip.

SPORT

GIRLS

HOCKEY Senior: The season's first game was recently played against Beaconsfield High. An early goal and a second later in the half led to a defeat, but we had an encouraging second half.

4th Year: We enjoy our matches, but don't always win them all. A memorable occasion was an away match at St. Bernard's, where the pitch got the better of us.

3rd Year: We have drawn most of our matches, lost one and had a 3-0 win over Cressex.

2nd Year: We nearly won our first match, losing 1-0 to St. Bernard's. Despite muddy conditions and an unfortunate goal, we greatly enjoyed the game.

NETBALL Senior: The team is having another winning season, getting through to the County Trials. Rosinda Browne represents Bucks 'A' U.16 team. We are, at present, unbeaten in the League.

4th Year: We are having a successful season to date, lying second in the League. We hope to do well in the forthcoming district tournament.

3rd Year: We have won every League match and the 20-7 win over Cressex was the highlight of the season.

2nd Year: We have only played 2 matches so far, losing 11-5 to Hatters Lane and beating Pembroke 3-1. We hope to do well in a forthcoming tournament.

TRAMPOLINE Junior club meets Weds. & Fridays 12.40-1.15

Senior club meets Mondays.

Bronze, Silver and Gold B.T.A. Awards can be taken and the clubs provide great enjoyment.

GYM CLUB All years. This club is great fun and members can try for B.A.G.A. Awards and single, double and triple gold top awards.

BADMINTON 4th & 5th years. Meets Friday lunch-time.

RUGBY 2nd year: Played 2, lost 2. An inexperienced team, but with considerable potential. Andrew Coggan and Laurie Younger play for High Wycombe U13 team.
3rd year: Played 2; won 1, lost 1. Gary Warkcup represent High Wycombe U14 team.
4/5th year: Played 2; won 2. Gary Morrice now plays for High Wycombe Boys' Team.

BASKETBALL 2nd year: Played 6, won 2, lost 4
3rd year: Played 5, won 2, lost 3
4th year: Played 6 won 5, lost 1
5th year: Played 6, won 3, lost 3
Reached semi-final of County Cup, beating Cressex and Pembroke, but lost to Beaconsfield 40-65.

VOLLEYBALL 4th/5th year team play in the Bucks Volleyball Schools League. Played 6, won 4, lost 2.

BADMINTON 4th/5th year teams play friendly matches and also entered the Bucks Top Schools Tournament at $\frac{1}{2}$ term. Played 3, won 2, drawn 1.
The school doubles tournament (open to 4th & 5th year boys) was won by Mark Pattermore and Neil Wordsworth, who beat Winston Jack and Trelton Fraser 15-11, 15-8 in the final.

CRICKET U13, U14 and U15 teams play friendly matches against other schools. The U14 team enter the Lords Taverners Competition.

TENNIS Boys introduced to tennis in the 3rd year and there is a school 4th year team.

ATHLETICS There are regular training sessions for athletes of all years. U13, U14 and U15 teams compete against other schools and also enter the Wycombe & Dist. School Sports. This provides the opportunity to represent the District and then County teams.

GYM CLUB Boys of all years meet once a week to practice all aspects of floor and apparatus work. They are then examined for B.A.G.A. awards at the end of the year.

TRAMPOLINE CLUB This is open to 4th & 5th year boys and held once a week. The British Trampoline Federation proficiency awards are followed and boys attempt either bronze, silver or gold awards. Mark Pattermore, Chris Tyrer and Neil Blacklidge have passed their silver awards; Steven Stevens and M.Neill have passed their bronze awards.

TEAMS
SOCCER

2nd Year: S.Thomas(c); N.Hoath; D.Halson; S.Lee; P.Colbourne;
S.Edwards; L.Younger; M.Johnson; P.Greenacre; P.Hickmott; R.White;
B.Heather; J.Brown; L.McInnes; M.Pattimore; S.McHattie.

3rd Year: M.Smith(c); D.Pocock; D.Ridgley; J.Delaney; P.Moore;
N.Reading; R.White; A.Bushay; C.Phillips; K.Robin; K.Yorke;
M.Baldwin; J.Parnaby; A.West; A.Hughes; N.Smith; G.Marston.

4th Year: M.Pattimore(c); S.Alam; P.Pusey; D.Gair; N.Kitto;
G.Burton; R.Armstrong; I.Morris; P.Greenacre; R.Swain; B.Moore;
D.Clark; D.Moore; M.Bowles; I.Tutty; K.Barker.

5th Year: M.White(c); R.Heath; M.Badham; T.Fraser; G.Syme;
I.Claydon; P.Phillips; K.Ridgley; P.Tonks; N.Blacklidge;
T.Francis; S.Wilson; W.Jack; M.Yates.

RUGBY

2nd Year: A.Coggan(c); P.Greenacre; N.Hoath; R.White; M.Bell;
L.Younger; P.Hickmott; S.Johnson; P.Darvill; T.Benson;
J.Flack; S.Harvey; S.Lee; S.Thomas; A.Weller; A.Phillips;
M.Pattimore; F.Francis; T.Nawaz; P.Tomleson; P.Colbourne;
S.Edwards; A.Brown; J.Ridgley.

3rd Year: A.West(c); R.White; A.Hughes; D.Pocock; K.Robin;
A.Miller; G.Warkcup; C.Steele; D.Ing; M.Baldwin; K.Houston;
N.Reading; C.Phillips; D.Ridgley; J.Parnaby; A.Bushay;
M.Smith; G.Marston.

Senior: M.Bowles; I.McAtamney; M.Slater; G.Morrice; G.Burton;
M.Pattimore; D.Gair; B.Moore; R.Armstrong; I.Tutty; S.Alam;
W.Jack; M.Yates; P.Greenacre; D.Moore.

BASKETBALL

2nd year: P.Hickmott; P.Greenacre; N.Hoath; R.White; I.Blake;
S.Edwards; S.Thomas; M.Johnson; M.Pattimore; B.Heather;
P.Colbourne; T.Nawaz.

3rd year: A.Taylor; A.West; M.Smith; A.Hughes; K.Robin; P.Moore;
D.Humphrey; J.Delaney; R.White; A.Bushay; N.Reading; D.Pocock.

4th year: S.Alam; C.Tyrrell; I.Watson; G.Morrice; S.Thompson;
D.Gair; N.Kitto; B.Moore; E.Taylor; M.Neill; M.Pattimore; R.Neill.

5th year: I.Claydon; A.Hernandez; K.Ridgley; W.Jack; T.Fraser;
M.White; M.Badham; S.Green; N.Blacklidge; M.Pusey.

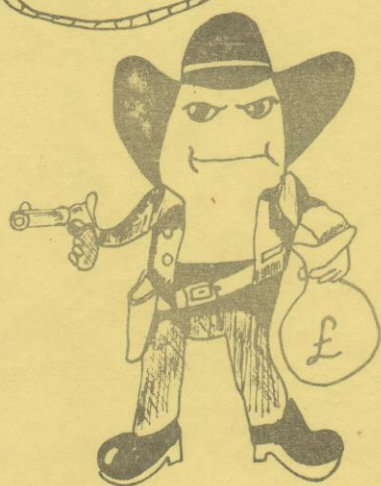
SENIOR VOLLEYBALL N.Blacklidge; A.Hernandez; T.Fraser; W.Jack;
M.White; K.Ridgley; M.Pattimore; M.Neill; P.Greenacre; S.Thompson.

ADMINTON 4th year: N.Wordsworth; M.Pattimore; N.Kitto; D.Gair;
C.Tyrrell; M.Hildred; M.Bowles; A.Keeble.

5th year: G.Syme; M.White; I.Claydon; K.Ridgley; A.Hernandez;
W.Jack; S.Green; S.Wilson; M.Pusey; A.Pickett.

- Q. Did you hear about the explosion in a soap factory?
- A. The walls fell in with a thickening sud.
-
- Q. What do you get if you drop a piano down a mine?
- A. A flat minor.
-

OLD



ROPE