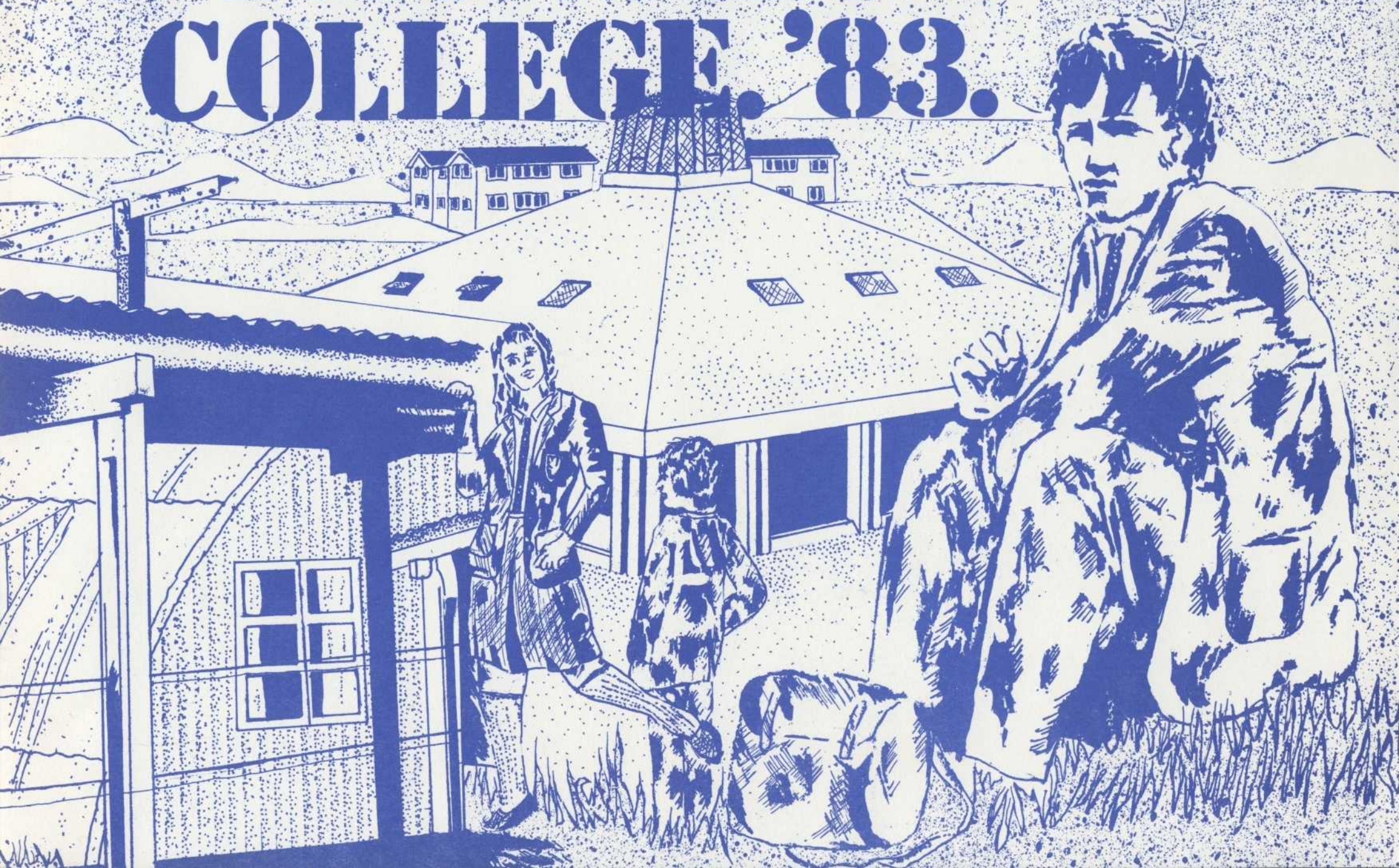


WYMONDHAM COLLEGE '83.



Typeset and printed by H. G. Stone & Co. (Printers) Ltd, Wymondham, Norfolk.
Artwork and design produced by The School.

WYMONDHAM COLLEGE *magazine 1983*

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Alison Hunter, Phillip Jones, Karen Macro, Lisa Macro, Tanya Rogers, Simon Scott, George Taylor (graphics), Iain Trafford, Helen Treutler, Nicola Turner, Alison Webster, Alison Winch, Eliot Wren, Mrs A. Catherall (advertising), Mr D. Chedgy (design), Mr R. Garrard.

WORD FROM THE HEADMASTER ADMISSIONS TO WYMONDHAM COLLEGE

The 11+ grammar school selection examination was abolished many years ago and for several years, before the reorganisation of Wymondham College in 1981, pupils' admissions were based on their school reports and their boarding need, although many pupils who did not have boarding need were offered places if they satisfied the academic criteria and could contribute to the College.

The current system which has evolved has many features which are improvements, although the system is certainly more time-consuming and seems to start in the Autumn Term and is not completed until the end of the Summer Term.

Parents are invited to see the College and to hear about our policies and organisation on a Sunday afternoon in the Autumn Term. They are then invited to submit applications, by a specified date, stressing their reasons for seeking a boarding place. This year it soon became clear that the number of places available for boys was less than the number of those recognised by the County Authorities as having boarding need, and so arrangements were made for me to interview only applicants and their parents where boarding need had been officially recognised, but there was more flexibility for girls. Reports from the applicants' schools are provided before interviews are arranged.

These meetings have been very helpful. I am informed that some Wymondham College pupils find the corridor leading to my office to be very long and negotiate it with a certain foreboding, but I have found boys and girls coming from the primary and middle schools to be much less anxious, and I have been able to make useful assessments after only brief conversations. Admittedly, the occasional presence of my little dog has helped to make friendly contact.

After these interviews with children I have established the practice of continuing conversation with children and parents together. These have been of considerable value, not only in clarifying our rules and organisation, but occasionally in advising or informing parents in the presence of their children, and at the children's requests sometimes, that they should withdraw their applications since their children have made it abundantly clear to me that they were being "forced" to come here. One little girl this year cried with relief when I told her I would persuade her parents to allow her to attend the local day school, which they were intent on avoiding "at all costs". The cost of the girl's happiness was too great a price to pay. Boarding is not right for everybody, but it is highly advantageous for some, and this school, being a school of volunteers, is organised with that in mind.

After considering school reports and the interviews, the County policy requires me to send recommendations to the County Authority whose responsibility it is to allocate places. There is also in existence an appeals procedure which enables parents to seek a review of the decision by an independent body, although it is difficult to know how appeals can be effective if the places are all filled. Furthermore, I am aware, and particularly so this year, that there are many worthy

applicants who are not categorised by the Authority as having boarding need, but who would be able to contribute a great deal to Wymondham College. I would say that, if some places can be reserved for these pupils, they would act as pacemakers and standard setters in so many valuable ways. It is essential that the College has a strong nucleus of such pupils, who are keen to come here and helping by their presence to help pupils whose backgrounds may have been less fortunate in some ways. Such a balance of interests and personalities must be at the heart of a successful boarding school, whether state-controlled or independent.

Once again our academic results have been very commendable. Wymondham College appeared in the Times Educational Supplement Oxbridge roll of honour reserved for schools with five or more Oxbridge awards. This is the first time the College has been mentioned and I am confident that it will not be the last. I remember that, about ten years ago, we as a staff agreed to include Oxbridge Awards in our sights and to convince Wymondham College pupils that they had the potential to reach the top, and we are delighted with these recent achievements. We knew we had the staff potential available and we still have. Reorganisation in 1981 has not caused us to become less ambitious in our academic goals but rather has spurred us on with greater determination. We will also help those whose sights are not so academic to make the most of their talents and personalities — and this can be equally rewarding for staff and pupils.

All in all, this has been a good year, but still no encouragement from the Authority about replacing inadequate classrooms and workshops and laboratories. Although our admissions procedure is much improved in many ways, parents and pupils will be fortunate to find their way to the site without risking damage to themselves or their vehicles as they negotiate the pitfalls on the roads into the College. Perhaps this is the test of their determination and an appropriate introduction to a school whose destiny, as indicated in the College song, seems to be "triumph through adversity", but some of these unnecessary hazards are no longer funny. I sincerely hope that some action will be taken before a serious accident occurs. It is no comfort to say afterwards "I told you so".

Plans to make better use of all the time available in boarding schools are to be introduced here next term. In general, the lunch hour will be later to allow an extra lesson to be taught before lunch (but refreshments will be provided at break) and, although there will be the occasional lesson for some years in the afternoon or after tea, the afternoons will be largely devoted to games and extra-curricular activities in a much more flexible yet manageable way. The Sixth form lessons will all take place before 4.00 p.m., since large numbers of day pupils are involved, but we are able to build into their time-table more opportunities for Sixth formers to take leading parts in extra-curricular activities both before and after 4.00 p.m.

We are always examining ways of improving the service we provide for the benefit of our pupils. Wymondham College continues to provide a stimulating environment in which to work.

R. WOLSEY

SOCIETIES

With the introduction of the new school time-table this year, there has been an expansion in the number of extra-curricular activities offered to both main school and sixth form students. This means that the school has been able to offer a more diverse range of activities, from the well established Debating Society through to the more obscure Wine-Making and Bee-keeping clubs.

Thus, the societies report will focus on the new societies in an endeavour to promote interest in them as well as on the more traditional clubs.

Before commencing with the individual reports, Mr Seeley would like to make the following comments.

MR SEELEY'S REPORT

This has been a difficult year for many activities, and, as our main school changes into a predominantly boarding school, the changing needs and challenges have to be met.

The new time-table is an attempt to do just that, and I am bound to say that it has not been the success that we hoped it would be. Many clashes between activities and teaching periods meant that period 4 activities were not as well supported as before, but of course we have lost the large numbers of day pupils in the main school who have traditionally been the great supporters of lunch-time activities.

Next September a new routine will be introduced, giving junior pupils two afternoons of games and two afternoons of activities. The attempt to arrange activities in the afternoon after a four-period morning will enable those which need daylight to carry on all the year. There could be clashes in this routine, but a system of priority for such activities as Games practices, Duke of Edinburgh Award, C.C.F., Music and Play Production has been agreed so that each of these major activities will have the period during the week when they take precedence over all others.

As the main school becomes almost completely boarding for the second time in the history of the College, the new routine is an attempt to give more time to extra-curricular activities, and every pupil will be expected to support the many and varied activities which are sure once again to play such an important part in the life of the college.

GARDENING CLUB

Anyone who has been a pupil at Wymondham College for more than a year will have heard of the school garden. But I wonder how many pupils who have walked aimlessly past it, twice a week on their way to games, have ever stopped and peered over the hedge surrounding it?

Those of us who are not new members to the College should well be able to remember gazing at the vast undergrowth and wading through knee-high grass on our infrequent science lesson explorations into the 'wild unknown'. It was therefore with undeniable amazement that we viewed the unbelievable transformation from treacherous African jungle to sedate English garden when, on a chilly winter's lunchtime, we arrived at the garden. However, finding ourselves twenty minutes too early for the interview, we wandered round the garden and soon found two of the Club's more enthusiastic members already digging up a plot designated for 'this year's potato crop'.

At the time the garden was bare but this does not mean that the work stops. There is plenty of digging, pruning and organising going on. Although the Club officially came into being in September, much of the preliminary clearing work was carried out by Mr Brand and a group of boys from Kett in the Summer Term of 1982. The membership of the club is now small but the dedication and enjoyment attained by the members far outweigh the expense of running the Club.

This Society has been provided with money from the Societies Fund with which to buy equipment and seeds. However, the garden is more than just aesthetic. It is a commercial venture in its own right. All the produce obtained is, and will be, sold within the school. So, after a few years, the Club hopes to have repaid all its debts.

The Club is run by Mr Worley, who has obviously imparted his own enthusiasm and experience to his followers. Credit must be given to Sixth-former Andrew Graver who regularly gives up his Sunday afternoons to spend more time carrying out the more laborious jobs around the garden. We look forward to seeing the garden in all its summer glory when even the still untamed area around the fish pond has been cleared!

LISA MACRO AND NICOLA TURNER

ORIENTEERING CLUB

Orienteering Club has again provided regular outings for its members this year, with numerous events throughout the previous two terms. As last year Mr Simpson ran the club at the beginning of the season, but unfortunately he left for pastures new after the Autumn Term. Mr Wigney kindly volunteered to run the club and the change over was very smoothly accomplished.

Some new members have joined this year, becoming competent orienteers, partaking enthusiastically from the start. However, because of impending exams the 5th years have had to cancel many events they would otherwise have gone on.

Three events were especially looked forward to, two of them being qualifying events for the British Orienteering Federation Badge Classifications. Everybody performed especially well on these occasions with many members gaining the first of the three classifications necessary to qualify. The most important event this year was the Norwich Orienteering Club Schools Competition, held on the 8th May. Three teams were entered in this competition and the first team were again victorious, and brought the schools trophy back to the college for the second year in succession.

Special mention must be made of Craig Barber gaining a third place last year in the Norwich Eagal league, which is based on performances during the whole season, and also Mark Hazzard for being awarded a College Lion for services to orienteering.

Despite the increase in numbers this year we are still short on girl orienteers (there aren't any) so I would implore any girls that would like to try something a little out of the ordinary to come along next term and try orienteering. I am sure you will enjoy it.

MARK HAZZARD

BEE-KEEPING CLUB

Contrary to popular belief, going to bee-keeping club does not entail endlessly slapping on Calamine Lotion after being stung by scores of bees. It is true that if you want to study bee-keeping seriously you have to accept a few stings during your career, but it is possible to belong to the club without going anywhere near a bee.

During the winter months, the club's headquarters are either in the chalet where the bees are housed, or in Mrs Newland's classroom, depending on how cold the weather is. Most of the members' time is spent refurbishing equipment ready for use in the summer. The bees are attended to once a week in the winter in order to ensure that they have not swarmed, but by July they have left their hive.

Starting the club officially last Autumn (unofficially two years ago) was entirely due to the effort of Mrs Newlands and a small grant from the societies fund to buy wax. After taking up bee-keeping herself, five years ago, Mrs Newlands has brought in a lot of her own equipment, including bees, to keep the club running. She has, at the same time, brushed the mothballs off some old school equipment, including one of the two hives in the school garden.

Of course, the main aim of the club is to make use of the honey left on the wax by the bees, and to try and be self-sufficient by selling this, either within or outside the school. The largest amount of honey that can be obtained from a hive is about 200 lbs, but 20 lbs is a reasonably acceptable amount, the only problem being that 30 lbs of sugar syrup has to be provided for the bees each winter so that they will produce some honey in July.

There are about thirteen members of the club, but only about five open the hives and come in contact with the bees, and these five had to be dedicated enough to buy the mandatory veil to protect themselves.

After an absorbing half an hour we can honestly say that our eyes have been opened and that bee-keeping is anything but a boring hobby. For example, did you know that there are about 40,000 bees in a hive and that they have a strong aversion to thunder! If you want to learn about something different but interesting from an obvious expert, bee-keeping is the club to join.

*NICOLA TURNER
LISA MACRO*

WOODWORK CLUB

Junior woodworking in the College has noticeably increased in popularity over the last year, with many pupils attending regularly the Monday afternoon session, and producing work of an extremely high standard.

Such pupils as Simon Gidney, Ernest Panks and Christopher Dawes have proved to be some of the most enthusiastic, imaginative and capable members of the group. However, it should be noted that some other members have overcome various difficulties and also produced work of a surprisingly high standard, such as 'The first-year girls of New Hall', who have, I am sure, greatly expanded their knowledge in wood.

Many different projects have been tackled, from rolling pins to teatrays, table lamps to Andrew Carey's computer storage unit! Mr T. Williams has set an example which, we hope, will inspire other staff to make use of the facilities provided, in producing some very fine mahogany shelf units. All this would not have been possible without the help and dedication of Mr D. S. Smith, and the invaluable guidance of the workshop technicians.

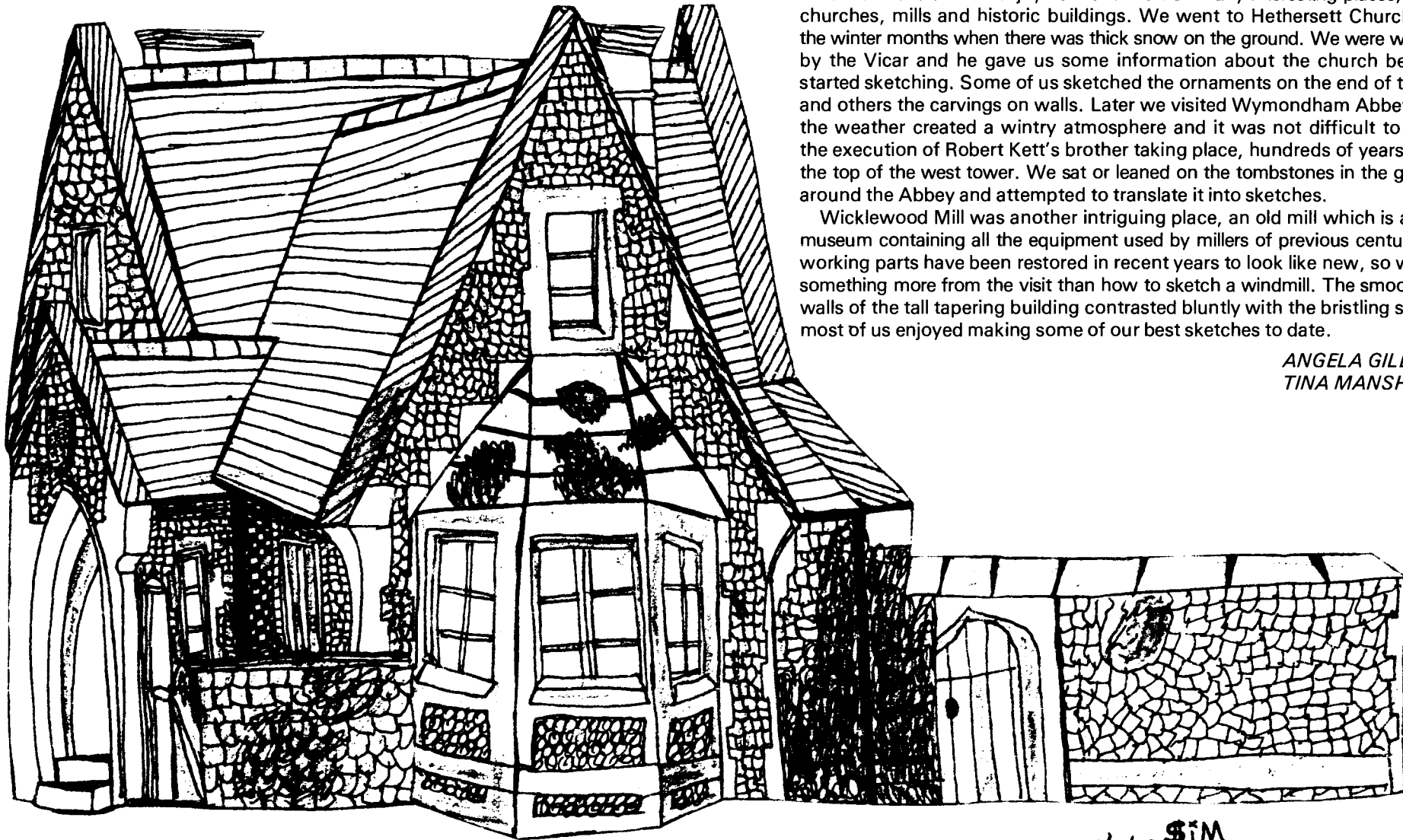
CHRIS KILBY

THE SKETCHBOOK SOCIETY

The Sketchbook Society exists to encourage people to improve their drawing skills. We have a lot of enjoyment and we visit many interesting places, drawing churches, mills and historic buildings. We went to Hethersett Church during the winter months when there was thick snow on the ground. We were welcomed by the Vicar and he gave us some information about the church before we started sketching. Some of us sketched the ornaments on the end of the pews and others the carvings on walls. Later we visited Wymondham Abbey. Again the weather created a wintry atmosphere and it was not difficult to imagine the execution of Robert Kett's brother taking place, hundreds of years ago, on the top of the west tower. We sat or leaned on the tombstones in the graveyard around the Abbey and attempted to translate it into sketches.

Wicklewood Mill was another intriguing place, an old mill which is a kind of museum containing all the equipment used by millers of previous centuries. The working parts have been restored in recent years to look like new, so we learnt something more from the visit than how to sketch a windmill. The smooth white walls of the tall tapering building contrasted bluntly with the bristling sails, and most of us enjoyed making some of our best sketches to date.

ANGELA GILES
TINA MANSHIP



25/4/03 *Sim*

DEBATING

Both Junior and Senior Debating Societies have been well supported this year, even if the attendance figures have dropped substantially compared with previous years.

Junior Debating has turned into more of a discussion session than an actual debating club. This has arisen mainly from the re-arrangement of the school curriculum, thus preventing most of the previously loyal members participating because of other 4th Period commitments. However, those members who still find time to go — Michael Davey, Paul Cardy, Paul Stevens, Sasha Sassoon, David Abbott and Jeremy Hall — have all contributed to serious and intellectual discussions that have increased their knowledge and ability far beyond the levels attained by most main school students.

LISA MACRO
NICOLA TURNER

Junior Debating Society

Quick Quiz

What is more interesting than watching Crossroads twice? More daring than two days without brushing your teeth? More satisfying than working out your new school timetable single-handed?

To you there may not be anything better, but we believe that a group of present fifth-formers (Paul, Fuzz, Sasha, Paul, Juff and Dim) led by Mrs Wilson, have found the answer. After many long hours searching through zany Spike Milligan books, tedious speeches by the P.M., the Channel 4 T.V. guide, and listening to very bad Arthur Marshall impressions, we tried to find the answer to the ultimate question.

Is there intelligent life on *this* planet? An odd question, but nevertheless a fair one. In finding an answer we simply had to include talks on Channel 4, Police, Breakfast T.V., abortion, children's T.V., school timetables, video films and the Falklands conflict.

As it happened, one of our greatest debates evolved from the fact that a repair man came in to ask if he had left his screwdriver behind. Unfortunately the question was never answered, but we all enjoyed ourselves and came to the conclusion that being a member of a debating society was a valuable asset in your future life.

Finally, our thanks to Mrs Wilson for being the inspiration of many talks.

MICHAEL DAVEY

The Senior Debating Society (and that debate)

In one of its lighter moments, the Society Committee overwhelmingly passed a resolution banning "all rifles from the place of debate". On that wet and windy

evening of January 24th, I for one was glad that this resolution was carried — as, with the 'hot' atmosphere which existed, it was not hard to imagine a 'coup de 'etat' being attempted. Thankfully this was not to be the case and the debate was mostly light-hearted, and the presence of reasonably well-informed and intelligent remarks was encouraging (ignoring, of course, the usual rent-a-mob at the back). Although it was not as enjoyable as the Christmas debate, the C.C.F. debate did show how a good debating society should work.

After much scepticism, last year, as to the Society's future, we have gone from strength to strength — marred only by the occasional apathy. We now have a good and industrious committee, carrying out the work of the Society — to the word and in the spirit of the new constitution of the Society (implemented at last this year). Thanks for the good running of the Society must, of course, go to Mrs McBeath, who has given up so much of her time to help the Committee. I am, as are other Committee members, very pleased with the 1982/83 Debating season and the enthusiasm and interest shown by all concerned.

SIMON HALL

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

WHY DON'T YOU.....wake up from your lunch-time stupor, and go and do something less boring instead?

Such as discussing topical issues and relating them to the moral responsibility of the Christian.

If this sounds like a high-powered group of religious academics "vehemently pursuing theological concepts" (Heaven forbid!) it would not be an accurate description. Discussions are usually light-hearted with suitable lubrication for the vocal chords! The programme this year has included a series of topics by David Watson, a well-known evangelist, and a thought-provoking film-strip, which provided a suitable guide-line for discussion and no doubt gave ideas to individual students who in further weeks led the meeting. Bible Study tended to be the theme of visiting members of staff. Miss Korczak, Miss Berry, Mr Ward and Mr Smith all kindly contributed in this respect.

We feel that such a group is invaluable in a school where the system allows only academic and sporting ability to be recognised. Christian Fellowship exists to cater for the spiritual dimensions of the human make-up in a warm, friendly atmosphere. Many thanks must go to Miss Berry for allowing the group to use her flat every Wednesday lunch-time. We are also indebted to Dr Barnes for his wise leadership.

ALISON WINCH
ALISON WEBSTER

SOCIAL SERVICE

1983 is proving to be an interesting and successful year of service to the community, as the scope of our activities has been extended and deepened. Over a hundred students are involved in a committed community service programme over a widespread area, with activities ranging from helping at schools, hospitals, old people's homes, handicapped clubs to visiting individual homes.

The Sixth form students who are involved in the programme on Wednesday afternoons are showing a keen sense of responsibility and dedication in the way they organise and monitor each of the individual projects, under the guidance of Mr Gooday. Each of the students seem to have learnt that service to the community is very much a "two way" activity, for, as they are helping children at a local school, they themselves are learning much from the spontaneous enthusiasm that young children display, for example.

The weekend activities would falter without the invaluable help of Mr Woodrow, Nicola Davey and Robert Hammans. Mr Woodrow personally supervises and organises those pupils from Kett Hall who visit St Edmunds in Attleborough and he always has extra volunteers keenly waiting to fill in any vacancies in the scheme. It is always fascinating to hear the students' comments when, often wind-blown and wet, they return to college on the very old social service bicycles. It is clear to me, as I listen to them, how much the opportunity to show responsibility, and to be of service, is of inestimable value to them.

The "fatherly" figure of Robert Hammans stands waiting in Block 12 on Saturdays and Sundays to supervise the issuing of bicycles for transporting the helpers to Wymondham and Attleborough, and though he has already spent many hours of work repairing and testing the bicycles, he is always there to make any last minute adjustments to saddles or handle-bars.

We have wanted for a long time to expand the scheme even further so that we can help more elderly or handicapped people in their homes, by the purchase of some more second-hand bicycles. This hope can now be fulfilled as the College has been awarded £200 by the National Westminster Bank for our entry to their "Project Resond" competition. In the words of the judges, "Your school's on-going involvement in a committed community service programme over a widespread rural area goes from strength to strength. The judges recognise the tremendous efforts which are undertaken by the hundred or so students, and are encouraged by the wide range of activities".

J.M.R.

HELLESDON SOCIAL SERVICING REPORT

The trips to Hellesdon have continued with that normal regularity this year, much to the enjoyment of everyone involved, visitors and patients alike, and under the efficient overall supervision of Nicky Davey, supported by Miss Rackham.

We have all often been told by hospital staff that our visits, however short, are always worthwhile, and appreciated by the patients — we for our part look

upon it as a valuable experience — Definitely something worth giving up an occasional Saturday afternoon for. None of these visits would have been possible without the invaluable help of the minibus driver — many thanks to him, and also to Debi Collis, Helen Treutler and Melissa Blakeley for taking over from Nicky, when the need to go home for a weekend became too strong for her.

NICKY DAVEY, MELISSA BLAKELEY, HELEN TREUTLER

SOCIAL SERVICING

The Attleborough Adult Training Centre

During social servicing on Wednesday afternoons, those involved with the adult mentally-handicapped training centre help in the workshop, the crafts classroom (where they weave baskets and knit golliwogs) and at "Mrs Tickle's" where we teach them to count, read and write. The trainees (those attending the Centre) are of very varied ability and certainly have radically different personalities. Of the ninety trainees, approximately thirty benefit from Mrs Tickle's tuition.

The atmosphere is happy and busy. The staff obviously love their work and are very fond of many of the trainees. Working for a span of a year, students from the Youth Opportunities Scheme join the staff periodically. Usually they plan to do nursing or work with handicapped people as a career. The Centre runs efficiently because the Head "buys" work from various companies for the trainees to do. It is done in the workshop and usually entails packaging consumer items.

At present there is a controversy between the council and the staff of Attleborough and other training centres. Owing to government cuts the Council are considering abolishing the trainees' payment (meagre though it is). Staff fear the implications — not only the trainees' disappointment but also the fact that the threat of docking wages is one of the only disciplinary measures they use.

It was sad to say goodbye to our affectionate friends, but some addresses and phone numbers have been exchanged and we hope to keep in touch.

KATE JOYNER



DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

The number of new entrants to the scheme this year (25) has been lower than last but many participants have been completing last year's awards. We have had keen silver level groups this year as well as bronze and gold levels.

The programmes followed have been substantially the same as in previous years, with courses organised by the Norfolk Police, and students using their work in the Social Service to count for the scheme. Tree planting at the Norfolk Show ground during National Tree Week has been followed in the conservation programme by more work clearing the school wood and weeding newly planted trees. The bonfires seem to grow even bigger but the wood is slowly being transformed.

Expeditions have gone well except for the cancelling of the gold canoe expedition which promised to be much more strenuous for the girls than had been anticipated. Cycling expeditions have been tried for the first time and have been most successful, allowing much greater distances to be covered but being as physically taxing as walking ones.

In the skills sections, participants have again followed an amazing variety of interests from electronics, bridge, ornithology and pottery to natural history, poultry and aquarium keeping. For his aircraft recognition, one participant has even carried out a detailed survey of aircraft movements over the college, and counted a staggering 102 in only one day. Did we realise there are so many?

In the physical activity section, a wide variety of sport has been followed with swimming and cycling the most common. Dr Joyner has organised a group of canoeists for the first time, and they have practised on various rivers in the area.

Several students have gained awards during the academic year, including:

BRONZE LEVEL

Michelle Alcock	Melanie Lawrenson	Neil Kelly
Mary Brandish	Amanda Jayne Manship	Simon Mullins
Claire Connorton	Sarah May	Gary Nunn
Nicola Davey	Joanne Taylor	Krishna Ramseebaluck
Suzanne Day	Catherine Townroe	Gary Smith
Premila Fade	Sophie Wilkin	
Anne Harrison	Juliette Wren	
Carolyn Holcroft	Andrew Burns	
Mia Hollinger	Jonathan Clough	
Julia Humble	Robert Hammans	
Armana Jalil	Andrew Hannant	

GOLD LEVEL

Rosemary Best
Susan Child
Jane Wills
Catherine Youngs
Justin Fletcher

In addition to these, at the time of writing, the record books of several participants are being inspected by the county authorities.

Thanks are due to many staff who keep an eye on students and are so willing to assess them, in particular Mr Varnon in the expedition section, and Mr Poole, who has contributed so much since the scheme started in the school, and will be greatly missed.

L.A.R.

FROM ADRIENNE REEVE — THE FIRST GIRL FROM WYMONDHAM COLLEGE TO RECEIVE THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S GOLD AWARD (IN JULY 1982).

My long-awaited visit to Buckingham Palace marked the climax of 2½ years' hard work towards the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, becoming the first girl to gain the gold award through the school.

Firstly I had to Choose a group of people in the community whom I could study over 12 months in order to formulate a project on their needs in our society today. I choose to complete the course of instruction at a day care centre for the elderly in Norwich. Here I also gave 60 hours' practical help over the 12 month period.

For my expedition, I journeyed to the North Yorkshire Moors, where 4 days were spent doing "The Walk of the Crosses", a gruelling exercise, consisting of 50 miles across the moors with 4 other girls, carrying our tents, food and camping equipment on our backs. This was preceded by many hours of basic camping training and practices around Thetford, and route and menu planning. The completion of the expedition proved to be the most satisfying moment of the scheme.

Thirdly, I chose piano playing as an interest to follow for 18 months. For my physical activity, I selected table tennis to practise, two days a week, during my lunch hour, for a year, at school. At the end of the 12 months I went to be assessed by an ETTA coach. Lastly, I completed a residential course by living away from home for one week, with people I did not know. To satisfy this requirement I attended a national School of Music at Cobham, Kent.

The presentation of certificates, by Prince Philip, took place at Buckingham Palace on Thursday 15th July, 1982, a ceremony which my mum and Dr Robinson were also able to attend. Here a word of thanks must be included to all members of staff who make possible the running of the scheme. The afternoon at the Palace was very exciting and interesting, it made the hard years of work towards the scheme all worthwhile when the Duke chose me to speak to for the longest (about 3—4 minutes!) of the 120 winners in the room, appearing to be very interested in my school, what I had done to gain the award, and my impressions of the scheme as a whole.

My impressions? In a letter at the front of our record books, Prince Philip wrote, "I hope that in taking part in the Award Scheme you will discover fresh interests and make new friends, and find satisfaction in giving service to others.... that it will give you pleasure and increase your knowledge of the world and of yourself", and this sums up exactly what I feel that this interesting, enjoyable and worthwhile scheme has done for me.

ADRIENNE REEVE

CHAPEL

The Headmaster preached at the beginning of the Autumn Term from the text 'You are our reference', and, on the following Sunday, the Chairman of the East Anglian District of the Methodist Church, the Revd. G. T. Eddy, spoke about some of the important aspects of our Faith.

Harvest Festival Services were held on October 10th when the Chaplain took as his Subject 'The Presence of God in the World'. On the following Sunday, the preacher on 'Faith' was Dr Ewan Anderson, lecturer in Geography at Durham University and Research Officer for the Boarding Schools Association.

During this school year several preachers have visited the College for the first time. The first being Professor D. V. Osborne, from the University of East Anglia, who took 'Personal Relationships' as his subject. He was followed by the Revd H. T. Hughes, the Chairman of the Governors of the College, at the Remembrance Day services, on the subject of 'Service and Sacrifice'.

On November 21st, The Chaplain took as his text 'To thine own self be true' and on the next Sunday we were pleased to welcome Sister Mary, Headmistress of the Notre Dame High School, Norwich. She spoke on 'The meaning of Worship'. The final service of the term took the form of an Advent service conducted by the Chaplain.

In the Spring Term we were pleased to have visits from two representatives of the shrines at Walsingham. On the first Sunday of the term, the Revd John Hawkes, from the Roman Catholic shrine, spoke about life as a pilgrimage, and later in the term, Father Martin Griffiths, a member of the Anglican staff at Walsingham, told the story of the making of the shrine.

Later in the term, the Chaplain preached on 'Saving one's Life', and the Revd Frank Matthewman, a Methodist minister from Norwich, spoke about 'Life as a Mystery Tour'. The Services for the term ended with the Chaplain applying the story of Good Friday and Easter Morning to our present situation of worry and anxiety.

In the Summer term we look forward to a visit from the Revd Tony Ward, a former member of the College teaching staff. Other preachers will include the Revd Peter Sulston, Superintendent Methodist minister at Wymondham, and Mr A. C. Davies, who was the Warden of Morley Hall for some years.

A.C.H.

LAW OF THE LIBRARY FROM AN UNORTHODOX BIBLE

- (1) The Librarian is thy guide who shall rescue thee from the depths of ignorance.
- (2) Thou shalt not turn to anyone else for thy information, for she tolerates no rivals but loves those who obey her laws.
- (3) Thou shalt not make evil utterances after she hath seen fit to correct thee.
- (4) Observe the Sabbath and keep it holy — the library will only be open from 2 - 4 p.m. Thou hast six days to do thy work but on the seventh day thou shalt work even harder.
- (5) Honour thy novels and encyclopaedias for they are the parents of thy mind.
- (6) Thou shalt not eat sweets, ice-creams or lollies.
- (7) Thou shalt not therein break any of the ten commandments.
- (8) Thou shalt not remove books improperly. There are not enough to go round now.
- (9) Thou shalt not accuse anyone falsely in anything above a whisper.
- (10) Thou shalt not cover any books with graffiti or sticky fingers.

*ASHLEY EVANS
RACHEL DORLING*

AUTUMN

An indefinite autumn mist draped the dying trees; their leaves fell like tears, brown and shrivelled like a forgotten memory. I walked slowly, my feet crunching in the whispering leaves.

The fog was around me and in me, penetrating with a damp, chill touch, leaving droplets of water on my coat and hair. There was that familiar smell as well, a smell of damp and decay, of rotting vegetation. It began to rain, gently but persistently, falling from a rain-washed, grey sky.

I paused, and, taking a last look at the mist-wreathed valley, turned and left for ever.

MARK CONNORTON, C.24

The Houses...

CAVELL HOUSE REPORT

Despite much enthusiasm in Cavell during the year, our keenness has not always ensured success. Many thanks must go to Suzanne Horobin, Jane Kirby and Christine Wills for their great efforts in preparing and organising our contribution to the Mair Cup. Unfortunately, we did not quite ensure our third consecutive victory. We congratulate two of the instrumentalists, Jo Dorling and Jane Poulton, for being selected to play for the County Youth Orchestra and Youth Strings respectively.

September saw the arrival of Mr Seeley and Mr Burgess, both sporting hairstyles previously unknown to the House! They added a certain vitality and we were all disappointed with the early departure of "Mean Dave" who disappeared into the sunset, complete with Mexican hat, after a term during which his popularity knew no bounds. Mr Seeley continues to add excitement. After many years of loyal service Miss Restieaux, the Boys' Matron, retired, being valiantly replaced by the ever-present Mrs Hoare. Mr Koziura, having brought 'Basketball' to Cavell, has proved a popular replacement for Mr Burgess. Miss Aichinger continues to provide both video-recorder and humour, while Miss Smith and Mr Parker have unstintingly given cheer and encouragement. As ever, the House owes a great deal to Mr Hoare and Mrs Hillier for their support and guidance throughout the year.

Cavell's sporting successes have been somewhat limited this year, although there were two excellent individual performances from Mandy Blaxell and Alex Barraki, who won their Cross-Country events. The Fifth and Second Year Boys were a little unlucky to finish second, although they were equal on points with the winning house. On the Rugby field, victory in the 'Sevens' by the redoubtable 5th Years was our only success. The senior boys also won the House Soccer. Their other (and better) halves won the House Netball for the fifth consecutive year. Creditable achievements in the junior part of the House were by the 1st Year girls, who won the 7-a-side Hockey, and the 2nd Year boys, who won the Soccer in a Replay Final. In both the boys and girls Swimming Galas we were runners-up to the winners by very narrow margins. Our resident fish, Simon Ralfs, gave an excellent display of his swimming talents.

In the less athletic but very demanding House Speaking Competition, Sarah-Jane Lucas is to be congratulated on her very 'individual' speech which secured

victory in the 4th Year section.

The creation of a House Council has resulted in several constructive reforms. Meetings have been lively and enjoyable. So too were our Christmas festivities, Pacmen making an extensive appearance among the decorations!

House Socials have been well organised, entertaining and enjoyable, thanks to the excellent work of Karl Catchpole, Mathew Bennett and Scott Ingham.

Finally we would like to express our thanks to pupils and staff alike for making our last year in the House so memorable and eventful.

*KATHY BLACKER
SIMON MULLINS
NICOLA LOCKE
ROBERT WALTON*

KETT HALL

For the first time in years we almost managed a full house of staff: bouncy Miss Allcock made a lively contribution as girls' matron and Miss Pountain formed a sturdy formation on which the welfare of the house was maintained. Together they were a formidable pair. Mr Martin made a nostalgic return as a teacher after his days in short pants as a pupil.

Miss Carr also joined us (without being an ex-pupil, as short pants wouldn't suit her!!) Old favourites such as Miss Fisher and Mr Garton have remained to fight another year, and come rain or shine should continue to do so in great style. You will be pleased to hear that Mr Sayer has managed an upright stance for at least the last month or two, and we hope his 'longstanding' back trouble has finally gone.

In previous years Kett's Modest (?) references to success were much talked about. So this year we will not boast about our excellent carol service and the proceeds from a raffle which went to the old people's homes in Attleborough and the quiet room 'renovation'. We will not mention our generously Endowed trophy cabinet and in particular we will not boast about the Mair Cup which was won with great style and finesse: a tremendous all-round effort by the house.

We should lastly like to thank all the staff for an enjoyable year, and in particular Mr Brand for all his devotion and effort for the well-being of the house.

Have an enjoyable summer —

*SHAN SWALES
JENNY SHEPPARD
RICHARD McGONAGLE
MICHAEL RUDD*



FRY!



FRY, WHOSE TASTE IS DIGNIFIED.

BUT SPORTING ALL THE SAME.

TAKE PRIDE IN THEIR ACHIEVEMENTS.

THOUGH LAST IN EVERY GAME!

WHEN ALL WAS LOST, WE FEARED THE END,
AND SO OUR SWIMMING TEAM.

OUR WATER BABIES TOOK THE PLUNGE,
AND HERE FRY REIGNED SUPREME!

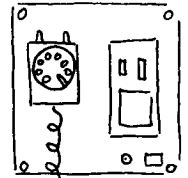
THIS YEAR, THOUGH DISORGANISED,
THE FRY BOYS WOULDN'T SING.
ALL THE GIRLS TRIPPED ON THE STAGE.
A SHAME WE DIDN'T WIN!

AFTER YEARS OF ENDLESS WAITING,

FACING WEATHERS, TO CALL HOME.

SOMEONE CLEVER HIGHER UP,

GAVE FRY HALL A TELEPHONE!



ALTHOUGH WE GAINED, WE LOST AS WELL.
OUR MATRON HAD TO LEAVE.

STILL WE WELCOMED HER REPLACEMENT,
WHO'LL FIND PLEASURE TO SUCCEED.

THE YEAR WILL SOON COME TO ITS CLOSE,
THOUGH SAD WE ARE TO SAY.

SOME OF US RETURN AGAIN,
WHILE OUR FRIENDS GO ON THEIR WAY.



JULIA, GEORGIA, ANTONY, MANDI, MAZ, BECCY.

NEW HALL HOUSE REPORT

Firstly, congratulations must go to Mr Smith and his new wife who so gallantly stepped into the position of matron for the girls (a brave feat for anyone after New Hall had gone through two permanent matrons and various stand-bys). We give a belated welcome too to Mr Nicholson who joined the house earlier this year.

Our Christmas festivities were extremely successful, with the surprise appearance of Father Christmas (alias Mr Rutherford) who gave presents to selected members of the house. Thanks must go to Miss Berry, who organised our Christmas Carol Service, and also for all she has done over the last two years for the 5th Years. Congratulations must go to the 5th Year girls who have won the Cross-Country for five successive years, and also to those members of the Fifth who have received half-colours.

The annual Yarmouth trip once again proved very enjoyable to everyone. Unfortunately, quite a few people discovered that school packed lunches and rides such as the 'Super Loop' and the 'Roter' don't mix.

Finally we would like to thank Mr Rutherford and the House staff for their continuous efforts, and those parents who sent donations towards the new encyclopaedia set this year.

JOANNA TAYLOR
ANDREW HANNANT
ANNE HARRISON
ANTHONY TANN

LINCOLN HOUSE REPORT

Since the teary departure of last year's 7th Year, we in Lincoln have waved goodbye to the sweet sounds of vintage bowie and Japan — only to have our eardrums assailed by the thumping, hairy head-bashing (no offence, peter!) beat of Motorhead and Wishbone Ash; the "Semi-trendy" tunes of U.2 and Men at Work (no offence, Lyndon!) affording a little light relief. This influx of new 6th Years are all fully qualified — five O-levels each — to fill in the numerous forms issued from Mr G. In the morning, during House Tutor Group period, the dining room looks like a giant's waste paper bin.

Each day, before venturing out into the wilds of Wymondham College — to "triumph in adversity" — we are bid a fatherly farewell from Mr N. with little thoughts for the day. These tiny gems from philosophers past and present are a necessary adaptation to the new timetable.

Mr V. has put himself through physical torture day in, day out — trying to keep up with the rest of the afternoon joggers from our rival House. He was training for the final test of fitness — the Norwich Marathon. By the way, congratulations to Rosie B. and Jill S. for leading Lincoln to victory in the girls' cross-country race and the hockey match. Another keep fit campaign (less discreet than Mr

V.'s) is going on inside the house. Miss Savage and Miss Parington both energetically bounce into our rooms at least twice every morning to wake us up.

This 7.15 ritual is something that we who are leaving in June shall not miss. However, we shall carry with us some fond memories — like our famous "black-and-white" formal meal (Penguin Party?) at which the Headmaster — always an individualist — wore a brown suit, also the "Clashing Colours" Social (many thanks to Tanya H. and Mike E.).

Good luck and keep smiling, to all those who remain —

MAXINE BRENNER
FRANCES WILSON

PEEL HALL RAPPOR

As we look out into the rainy haze, crows circling over the floodlit water-tower before us, we cast our eyes downward, profoundly staring into the puddles and ponder on an eventful year here, in Peel. Out of the mist appear two figures; squash players on the homeward stretch. The broad shoulders and shiny shorts of one betray his identity; none other than Mr A. Thompson, a new and welcome member of the house. As 'Confucius say', 'As one door open, another one shut', and so it is with sadness we are informed of Mr McBeath's retirement. We sincerely hope he carries on with his hobbies of wood-turning and cycle-cross.

We turn back the pages of our Peel house scrap-book and, as Justin remarks, what a lot of scraps there are in it. We finally alight on the sports page, "Victory for Peel lads!", "Hancock's Heroes!". The cuttings inform us of the close shaves and final success over Lincoln in both soccer and rugby. Unfortunately, the same cannot be said the girls, achieving often an honourable second and having to put up with harsh criticisms in cuttings such as "Gill's girls do it lying down" and "Jo can't get them together".

The breeze wafting from the direction of the sewerage plant lightly turns the page over, and reveals the wonderful achievement of the Hancock/Masdin organisation over the 12-hour, sponsored 5-a-side soccer tournament. All us men, women and children took part, drawing in record interest and taking in a cool £200 for house funds, and the same again donated to the Stoke Manderville Hospital.

Peel also supplied much thespian talent, including the 'Oscar-winning' Phil Jones, to the main school productions of "Murder at the Vicarage" and "Salad Days" and to "The Importance of Being Earnest".

And so the candle gutters on the window-sill. A sleepy silence pervades the house, broken only by the spasmodic tinkling on our newly installed telephone. Justin rubs his weary eyes and George says "Cheers!".

JUSTIN PHILCOX
GEORGE TAYLOR

C.C.F

C.C.F. ARMY SECTION 1982-83

With respect to recruitment, the school year has seen fewer people joining the army section of the C.C.F. Numbers may have declined but those who have remained have shown considerable commitment to the unit. Attendance has been regular on the part of all established cadets, both on training evenings and at weekend camps.

It is a credit to the N.C.O.'s that standards of instruction have been maintained despite dwindling numbers. It has been very rewarding for those involved in training to see a high standard of achievement in Proficiency Tests. It is a credit to the N.C.O.'s, notably L/Cpl. Petts and L/Cpl. Eade, who have put in much effort to ensure these success rates.

Thetford Forest has again proved a popular venue for weekend camps and exercises. Weekend camps on the Stanford training area have been well supported, as was the annual all-night exercise. Named "Hard-Night" for obvious reasons, an excellent turnout of cadets willing to give up a warm bed to run round the forest tracks in the small hours ensured the success of the exercise!

Adventure training, perhaps the least known of the C.C.F.'s activities, (and certainly of a non-military nature) has been extremely popular this year. Despite the problems of finance, many cadets have been involved in ski-ing in the Cairngorms of Scotland and walking, climbing and canoeing in North Wales. Cpl Siderfin spent two exhausting weeks on an Outward Bound course also in North Wales, and it is to his credit that he completed the arduous course with few problems.

The smooth running of stores has been possible by the efforts of L/Cpl Spencer and L/Cpl Scott. The unit thanks Captain Hill for his leadership and wishes S/Sgt Pead and Sgt Caleb the best of luck in their quest for commissions in the Regular Army.

CHRIS PERRY (C.S.M.)

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW

I was just painting nail varnish over the ladder in my tights and pulling my Hairy Mary over my petticoat when I remembered that we were doing some sort of exercise in cadets that night. Was I going to be positioned somewhere nice and warm, in which case I would put on my 'female' trousers, or would I be wandering around outside for an hour, which would require the inelegant but very comfortable combat kit? That is the trouble with being a female; it is always so difficult to decide what to wear.

We have other problems too, such as marching at the same pace as the boys whilst wearing a tight skirt. And boys will never understand why we do not enjoy stomping through puddles in a pair of clean tights. We girls also find it very difficult to teach drill. Our high-pitched feminine tones never seem to command quite the same respect as that of the latest budding male Sergeant-Major.

Mind you, we do sometimes get our own back. Most senior girls to date have taken part in some other kind of sporting activity which makes us quite fit. It is easy to imagine the look on the male cadets' faces as we run past them on the Stanford Assault Course. And if they accidentally trip up as we dash past, so much the better. It is not that we are trying to prove ourselves superior, just less inferior than the male chauvinists like to think.

When I was a Third-year I went to Wales on an Adventure Training week. The subsequent school magazine said (without actually mentioning my name, although I was told it was me by the writers afterwards) — "It was proved that you do not have to be tall and thin to be able to climb well."

It is not necessarily a compliment if you think about it, but that, along with the recent award of the Kreigie Trophy to a female member of our section, and the fact that next year all the senior members of the R.A.F. Cadets will be girls, might go some of the way to telling the men that we are not on earth just to wash the dishes and iron the shirts!

JULIETTE HANNAH (Sgt)

C.C.F. (ARMY : CELLE, WEST GERMANY

The summer annual camp 1982 was, for many of the senior cadets, the camp that had eluded us for several years. When one joins the Cadets (for some of us that was five years ago) annual camp in Germany is the ultimate goal. After previous cancellations and disappointments this year's camp finally materialised and was fixed for Celle (near Hanover) in West Germany, with the 3rd Battalion of The Royal Green jackets. This is a regiment with which we had had no previous connection, but nevertheless they made us very welcome

and provided a full programme for the seven days, whilst the seven nights were spent mostly at the local schütenfest which coincided with our visit.

The camp consisted of visits to other regiments, local places of interest, the Belsen Concentration Camp for example, and military type exercises. One of the best visits was to the 9th/12th Lancers and the 14th/20th Hussars tank regiments where all of us learnt how to, and had a go at, driving Chieftain and Scorpion tanks. Also, an unexpected bonus was a trip to the East-West border, where we found it difficult to appreciate the significance of the two wire fences and sand track which represented the frontier. To our surprise it did not look any different the other side, although I am not quite sure what we had expected to see.

One of the most intriguing events during our visit was "Active Edge". This is the call-out signal given if tension builds up along the border, and the whole battalion (600 men) has to be ready to deploy in the field within three hours, fully equipped and ready for battle. Two practice call-outs were given during the week. The first provided us with the opportunity to ride around in Armoured Personnel Carriers (A.P.C.'s) and the second, unfortunately, was given during our 24-hour exercise and we had to return to camp 'poste haste' with our rifles, so that they could be used by the regular soldiers! This was a little disappointing because our exercise was moving into the final stage after much preparation.

Everyone enjoyed the camp and thanks must go to Lt Hill and Sqn Ldr Shuter for organising the trip and to the 3rd Battalion The Royal Green jackets, our hosts.

*STUART PEAD
DAVID WOODS*

R.A.F. CADET REPORT

Annual camp at R.A.F. Shawbury proved an enlightening experience for many of those who attended, Wymondham College cadets acquitting themselves well in all the activities, both organised and extra-curricular. Reconvening in the Autumn Term, the section was almost overwhelmed by the size and numbers of new recruits.

For these cadets, this has been a very busy year, with intensive training in all aspects of cadet activity, their first taste of cadet life, and compo rations, being on the second week of term when they underwent the Initial Camping Exercise. They have responded well to training and we look forward to their continued participation.

Weekend camps, less of a 'loaves and fishes' affair this year, have again proved very popular, with many innovative activities taking place, with, occasionally, the officers participating, although the senior N.C.O.'s were needed to give a helping hand on the assault course in Thetford Forest. The training areas used on camps have been augmented recently by the inclusion of the forest near Brandon, which has also proved to be the most popular objective for that recently reconstituted cadet tradition, the hike.

The acquisition of a Private Pilot's Licence by Sgt Woodall was somewhat overshadowed by the impending visit by the Air Officer Commanding Air Cadets in order to present Sgt Hull with a large silver dragon, known officially as the Kriegie Trophy, awarded annually to the best Air Cadet on the Cadet Leadership Course at Frimley Park.

Over Easter, a few hardy souls went adventure training in Wales. It rained!

It is customary at this point to express out thanks to the officers for their support during the past year, particular thanks going to the new arrivals: Cheers Baz!

*ANDREW CORBETT, F.SGT
CHRISTOPHER THOMPSON, F.Sgt
PAUL SORRELL, Cpl*

THE POLICE REPORT

Although there is a widely held belief that the police are ogres who go around persecuting innocent bystanders, this is untrue. On the contrary, they are just ordinary everyday people with a desire to see justice done. This we discovered when a few Wymondham College students spent a couple of days on a placement, viewing the work of different departments within the police force. Their work varies from the mundane, for example paper work in triplicate, to the unexpected, i.e. when dealing with a fatal road accident or even murder. The aim of the traffic division is to make sure that the Highway Code and the laws pertaining to it are obeyed for the safety of all road users, and to prevent accidents which could prove fatal. Just exactly what this entails we ascertained when on Wednesday 2nd February two of us spent the day in traffic cars — one in a Rover, the other in a Granada. Amongst the several events which occurred during the day, speeding was the main offence which drivers were stopped for, but others were stopped for bald tyres and out-of-date tax discs.

Other divisions which we spent some time with were the Patrol Division and CID. The Criminal Investigation Department is concerned with discovering the identity of the person(s) who have already committed a crime. This differs radically from the Traffic Division, in that it deals with the results of crime rather than in crime prevention.

Of all the divisions the man on patrol comes into contact with the greatest diversity of situations. They can be called out to accidents or be expected to play the part of social workers in domestic quarrels. They have the power to arrest someone if holding a warrant or can act as a glorified taxi service when driving prisoners to court.

To cope with life in the police force versatility is an important characteristic to possess, as the police must always be prepared to expect the unexpected. Patience, eloquence and the ability to assess a situation at a particular moment are also necessary traits in a policeman's make-up. If you think that you possess these qualities, the police force could be your perfect career.

KAREN MACRO, TANYA ROGERS

How to get a Commission in the Regular Army.

There are a number of different ways, Regular and Short Service Commissions either direct through Sandhurst, or after a short Sandhurst course having graduated from University, Polytechnic or Colleges of Technology.

Army Scholarships.

Up to 90 Scholarships are awarded annually to allow boys to remain at school, where facilities exist for Advanced level study to qualify for entry to Sandhurst or for Undergraduate Cadetships. Candidates must be between 15 years and 5 months and 16 years and 5 months on the 1st January for the Spring competition and on the 1st July for the Autumn competition. Selection is by interview. Maximum value of the Scholarships is £660 tuition fee p.a. and £750 maintenance grant p.a.

Welbeck College.

Candidates for one of the technical corps are given two years' VIth Form education and enter Sandhurst on successful completion. Candidates must be up to GCE 'O' level standard at Grade C or above in Mathematics, Physics, English and at least two other subjects preferably including Chemistry. Parental contributions may be payable according to means. They must be between the ages of 16 years and 17 years 6 months on the 1st January or the 1st September, the dates of entry to the College.

School Entry.

Candidates between the ages of 17³/₄ and 22, must have five GCE passes (or equivalent), to include English language, Mathematics and either a Science subject or a foreign language. Two of these passes should be at Advanced level (or equivalent). Candidates who are not Army Scholars nor Welbexians must pass the Regular Commissions Board.

Undergraduate Cadetships.

Cadetships are open to anyone who is over 17¹/₂ and expects to graduate before his 25th birthday. Candidates must have been accepted, or already be at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology and must pass the Regular Commissions Board. Successful candidates will be granted a Commission on probation and will be paid at least £4,201 per year plus tuition fees. After graduation you're granted a Regular Commission.

Undergraduate Bursary.

Candidates to whom an award is made will be granted a bursary amounting to £900 per year to supplement any L.E.A. grant awarded. This will be effective while you study at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology. On completion of your degree course you will be granted a three-year Short Service Commission at a salary of £7,220 plus a gratuity of £3,030 tax free if you leave after three years.

Graduate Entry.

Graduates with Degrees in most subjects can be granted a direct Regular Commission, or a Short Service Commission. Graduates normally under 25 years of age on application appear before a Selection Board and if successful are eligible for a Commission at full Regular Army rates of pay - Antedate of Seniority is allowed, and is dependent on the class of Degree.

Short Service Commissions.

Candidates must have at least five GCE 'O' level (or equivalent) passes, to include English language. Age limits are 18 to 26 for most Arms on entry. A Short Service Commission is initially for three years and may be extended up to eight years. A gratuity of £3,030 tax free will be paid if you leave after three years.

For full details of any of the above methods of entry consult your School Careers staff or write to:-



Brigadier (Retd) J. Whitehead, MBE
Schools Liaison Officer
H.Q. Eastern District
Flagstaff Road
Colchester
Tel: Colchester (0206) 575121 ext. 2390

PEN PORTRAIT OF MR SAYER

Mr Sayer, the distinguished, bearded housemaster of Kett, may seem to most of us quite an ordinary sort of chap. From certain perceptive members of staff, however, the secrets of his nature are not hidden. With their help we have compiled this exclusive and revealing personality portrait.

Likes

His wife.
Playing with his children's airfix models.
Rice Pudding.
Hot rolls for breakfast (and dinner) (and tea).
Individual pizzas.
Arguments.
Cats (dead ones!).
"Women with a bit of meat on them".
Dinosaurs.

Dislikes

Pot noodle.
Anything Japanese (except girls).
Barn dances.
Discos.
Male ballet dancers.
Anything that anyone else enjoys.

Furthermore he has certain ambitions. He would like to poison all cats on the site and collect and store as much rubbish as possible. He has one habit, irritating to the staff at breakfast time, which is getting a droplet of milk lodged in his beard while eating his cornflakes. Finally, from his dim and not too distant past, we have reason to believe that at university he deceived girlfriends into thinking he had prepared a slap-up meal, while surreptitiously throwing the 'Vesta' box into the dustbin!

ALISON WINCH,
ALISON WEBSTER



Today's quote is from Shaw;
' He who can, does; he who
cannot...er...'
Have a good day!



MR NORTON

Ambitions

He wanted to be a First Division footballer but fortunately only made it into the School 2nd team. Mr "Bobby" (Moore, Robson, Charlton, Gould) Norton wants a suntan like that other famous Housemaster.

Famous Quotes

"Thank you have a good day"
"Don't forget to sign up"
"Has anyone seen the big jugs ... The kitchens are complaining ... What do you do with them, eat them?"

Hobbies

Collecting exeat forms
Listening to 'Duran Duran' on his stereo

Likes

Mrs Norton (most of the time)
Mrs Thatcher (all the time — ugh!!)
The Royal Family
Pink Ice-cream
Thornton's toffee
Marks and Spencer's

Dislikes

Tracksuits with stripes or badges (NEVER wears such things)
Hearing about Miss Savage's "diets" at breakfast...every day.
Sid Vicious.

Tips for Students

ALWAYS approach this man AFTER breakfast.

" Comb your hair, lad, you look like Tin-Tin...."



MR LOCKWOOD

Fry may be the smallest house in Wymondham College but can nevertheless lay a well founded claim to a most individual housemaster — Mr Lockwood. Fry pupils may or may not be well aware of the characteristics which make up this ex-Cambridge student, father of three, and baggy jumper fanatic.

Not least of these idiosyncrasies is the emphatic insistence on "a good smart turnout" especially for chapel. This fastidiousness also extends to the general environment of Fry; many is the time I personally have been a member of a chair-mending party, or witnessed the abjection of a solitary litter-picker as he picks his way through well-pruned but still prickly rose bushes. This person's misdemeanour could be anything from a late arrival in tea, or talking after lights-out, to 'gassing' in front of the television.

Mr Lockwood could never be accused of not working his fingers to the bone in the house and, therefore, Sunday afternoons are a welcome rest — time to coast off to Snetterton for a spot of vegetable gardening or tapping the pressure off some home-made wine or beer.

And where is this elusive housemaster at the time when you desperately need to see him about a history essay? The chances are that he is solemnly contemplating the rubbish dump behind Kett, ready to acquire various scraps for his 'Hole in the Wall' (cottage in Snetterton).

If one is ever in a tricky situation with Mr Lockwood, a ploy might be to offer him maybe some Shredded Wheat or home-grown vegetables, but never Rice Krispies or French Toast which, when it comes to a list of definite dislikes, are not far behind lack of effort, housemasters' meetings and the inevitable paperwork.

General rule of the house? Anything that goes wrong — for example, drug-taking, earrings on boys or dyed hair — is to be blamed on the Beatles.



MR D. GOMAN

Another era in the history of Wymondham College ended this year when Mr Goman left because of ill health. Many will now know of this legend or of his pioneering work from the foundations of the College. But within the Design Department he had, in Mr Seeley's words, "an Empire". In technical and engineering design he reigned supreme. He will always be remembered for his hard work,

as someone who gave himself to the job; he was not a "nine to five" man and it was through his work out of hours that he was able to make the College what it was, bringing to Wymondham various media interviews and interest by industrial concerns and an important visit by the Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State for Industry, Mr John MacGregor, which epitomised the success and hard work that Mr Goman injected into the College.

Mr Goman will be affectionately remembered for his insatiable urge for the humble cup of tea, refreshing and inspiring him to break down the furthering barriers of educational bureaucracy, with the immortal words which rang through the department as he clung on to the telephone "Ada, give me Marconi" "Ada, give me the Home Office" "Ada, give me the Duke" "Ada, give me the B.B.C."

The character of Mr Goman has something that one had to learn to live with. Indeed, it took Mr Edwards five of his ten years here to fully understand this man. It was through this character that his famous tales were brought out — such as the time when he was bricklaying and he stepped back to admire his work, forgetting he was working on scaffolding! Needless-to-say, after that he was not in much condition to work for a couple of weeks. Mr Goman was at one time the football coach, believing that a 'whiff' of oxygen would revitalise a soccer team for the second half. So one Saturday he turned up with an oxygen tank and mask — and it worked. Then there was the time when he was camped in the desert with the R.A.F.. Upon awakening in the morning they found all the Mosquito planes without any wheels. Those who took the wheels Mr Goman always referred to as "those XXXX Arabs — can't trust them anywhere."

Mr Goman was a man of an era, he had seen wars and seen life and it was through this that he was able to further the betterment of the pupils as he kept in touch with the real world. Through these contacts Mr Goman was not only to give opportunities to the College's great scientists (who have won as many competitions as there are days in the year, and more) but also those pupils who did not do so well in examinations, and it was through his depth of life he had gained many friends, friends he had helped and would be willing to help him.

Illness has forced Mr Goman into premature, but to him welcome, retirement, and he departs realising he will not be forgotten as one who probably did the most pioneering work for the College, as one of the few who helped to set a course for the present day Wymondham College.

Thank you, Mr Goman.

*SIMON SCOTT
NICOLA TURNER
TANYA ROGERS*

The Headmaster, in his speech at the Easter end-of-term assembly, referred to Mr Goman as a most remarkable schoolmaster. How true! Shall we ever see his likes again?

R.J.G.

10 YEARS AGO

From the 1973 Wymondham College Magazine

Winter Term.

The term was not more than two hours old when the cricket pavilion was gutted by fire. Before the war this little architectural gem was the clubhouse of the golf course that zigzagged over the Park. Then it stood beside the lane ... Mr Metcalfe initiated its removal to the cricket pitch site, the work being carried out in those pioneering days by staff and boys under the direction of Mr Mullenger and Mr Seeley.

The article also reported on Mr Rutherford's heroic act in the Science Department from where he carried one bottle of "unstable and potentially explosive chemicals" to the County Lab at Hut 19. The staff voted that Mr Rutherford should be rewarded with the College Lion — "posthumously, if necessary".

Mr Wolsey, who had been Warden since 1972, wrote saying that the merging of houses and the introduction of a 5½ day school week had solved many problems, whilst the P.S.A. were formed in September.

20 YEARS AGO

From the 1963 Wymondham College Magazine

Summer Term.

"The long-awaited gymnasias came into use, containing a Games Hall, Swedish Gymnasium, extensive changing rooms, heated swimming pool and recreation rooms for pupils and staff."

This news round-up also reported on the Speech day at St Andrews Hall in Norwich. The annual event attended by numerous schools from around the county heard the College's orchestra perform Handel's "Music for the Royal Fireworks."

One of the many clubs and societies reported on in this year's issue was the Ballroom Dance Club —

"This club was started on 2nd March when Miss Wheaton was approached by some senior boys who wished to learn to dance before they left school. A number of senior girls offered to help as partners and every Wednesday they learnt to suffer nobly as their toes were trodden on, while the boys, as well as learning the modern waltz, the quickstep, samba and cha-cha, also got used to being pushed around by the 'weaker' sex

ELIOT WREN

Betty Watling?



Q. How was the school organised in your time as a pupil?

A. Well, it was then an all-boarding school for 600 children, almost exclusively from remote villages; there were few children from forces families, for instance. We were organised into 4 boarding houses called — rather unimaginatively? — “East, West, North and South”. Academically, it was quite rigidly “streamed”; you were either in the “A” stream, for the cleverest, or in the “B” and “C” streams. I also remember that a lot of emphasis was placed on your end of term position within the class; perhaps not enough credit was given for effort, how hard you had tried. A dozen or so especially able pupils were picked out in the 4th Year to take their “O Levels” a year early.

Q. It was ‘mixed’, boys and girls, as now?

A. Yes, but very little “mixing” was done. In fact, out of lessons, boys and girls were strictly segregated. For instance, we took all our meals on separate sides of the ramshackle old Dining Hall. On the site, there were “Boys’ Areas” and “Girls’ Areas”, — to stray from one to the other was taboo!

Q. Has the school changed in appearance much?

A. Well, of course it was *all* nissen huts and “temporary” buildings. We slept

in nissen huts, — 28 to a dorm, with 2 prefects strictly on guard at the end. Girls’ dorms were in what are now Blocks 11-18. I was in Block 12, now used for History teaching. I remember the woods as being more splendid, less neglected, than now; although they did contain pig-sties! The School Garden was also immaculately tended.

Q. What about uniforms?

A. The boys had to wear caps whenever out of doors; the girls wore berets, in public anyway. The girls made their own summer dresses, but to careful specifications; I remember we had to kneel down while a teacher inspected the hems of our dresses to make sure that they were all decently sweeping the floor! Fashion-conscious girls sported elasticated belts called “Waspies”, — considered to be very “trendy”!

Q. Was discipline stricter then than now?

A. House-wardens on the whole appeared to be aloof and autocratic figures, — perhaps less interested in the “pastoral”, or caring, side of teaching than now. The Matrons, who each had 30 children in their charge, were, on the whole, strict disciplinarians; as, to a lesser extent, were the prefects. Being made to stand shivering in the Covered Way was one form of punishment I remember; also writing endless “lines”, or memorising chunks of Shakespeare....

Q. What about Activities, out of school relaxations?

A. The Matrons ran many of the clubs — basket weaving, Girl Guides, “domestic skills” — that sort of thing. On Saturday afternoons we went into Attleborough or Wymondham (boys to one, girls to the other), or for a walk to the village. To be “gated” was a formidable deprivation! On Saturday evenings there were often films and dances (Ballroom and Scottish dancing mainly), — and always lots of sports. But the range of Activities is much wider now.

Q. Was there a 6th Form?

A. Yes, but those staying on into the 6th Form only did so if it was necessary for their chosen career... Of course, employment after leaving school was much more readily obtainable then than now, so many 5th Years, instead of thinking of going to University, left to get jobs.

Q. Any regrets — changes perhaps for the worse?

A. Academically there seems to have been very little change, apart from several additions to the curriculum, like Economics and Social Biology. The 6th formers had a more positive and direct influence on the younger ones than they do at present, for instance in the supervision of Prep. Perhaps there has been, to some extent, a decline in standards of personal discipline and tidiness — the cleaners who have to sweep out your rooms would certainly say so! But perhaps these kinds of changes only reflect changes in Society as a whole, — for better as well as worse ...

(Our thanks to Mrs Newlands for this interview)

HOME NEWS...

ECONOMICS AWARD VISIT TO DAGENHAM — OCTOBER 1982

On the morning after this highly enjoyable visit to the Ford Motor Works at Dagenham, the College was alive with rumours of four lucky students and a senior member of the Economics staff enjoying the kind of treatment normally reserved for top businessmen with thousands to spend on 'n' hundred Escorts for their hackneyed lower management.

What was the truth behind these rumours?

It all began when a group of four students, namely Joanne Singleton, Julie Roberts, David Dickerson and myself, achieved third place in a business game at a conference at the U.E.A. in March 1982.

Whilst this may not sound particularly impressive, it led to the four of us, together with Mr Wigney, meeting outside Thorpe Station at 7.45 a.m. one October morning before catching the train for London, at Fords' expense (albeit second class).

A wait on the underground at Liverpool Street whilst trains heading for everywhere except the Embankment came and left, was followed, once arrived, by the distressing sight of the Ford Motor Launch leaving Westminster Pier without us aboard. But this move was only to allow a larger vessel to moor, and soon we were embarked and heading up-river.

Eventually we arrived at the Dagenham Pier, bleakly situated in the Thames Marshes, a setting with strong overtones of the latter part of 'Great Expectations', but here imposed upon this inhospitable setting is the Dagenham Works of the Ford Motor Company. Our launch was met by a coach which took us for a tour of the vast works — our two guides took us for a walking tour of the main, body-pressing plant, where a variety of Fiestas and Sierras are formed, using enormous power hammers, and very long production lines, which would have been all the more impressive if they had actually been working.

Our tour of the works included a visit to the Sanatorium (!) and, was concluded by viewing a finished Sierra in the main foyer of the works. We were driven back to the launch which took us back upstream to Westminster Pier. On the way we were served with tea and champagne, a curious combination, but nevertheless enjoyable, as we cruised along past the Royal Naval College and the 'Cutty Sark' at Greenwich, and the Tower, H.M.S. Belfast and all the other riverside sights. On disembarking we were given pens, notepads, paper and a box of six chocolate "matchbox" Sierras each.

ROBERT SLIPPER

TO THE LAKE DISTRICT Geology Field Trip — December 1982

When it became known that the Geology Department had decided to go on its annual field trip in December, everyone thought that, tucked away down in Block 16, we were becoming a trifle over-keen. But the trip turned out to be a great success — one of the best the department has ever had.

Hence, on a Wednesday that varied from very cold to freezing, eleven students together with Messrs Robinson and Varnon left Wymondham College on their way north. At a particularly remote spot high on the pennines (about nineteen miles from the nearest sheep) we ran into a blizzard (long after dark, of course) — perhaps December was not the best of times for a field trip — but we came out on the other side still intact, looked for a chip shop that was not there in Appleby, found it in Keswick and then drove on to the hostel or rather, past it, which was not a difficult thing to do even though it was a mansion in its own extensive grounds sloping down to Derwent Water. The hostel proved to be more comfortable than most (hot and cold in all rooms) and afforded some beautiful "panoramic vistas" of the lake and the mountains around, which snow covered on the highest slopes.

The work of the trip started in rather an underground manner: we went down a gypsum mine. There were miles of tunnels reaching far below the surface and had it not been for our expert guide, Wymondham College might not have a geology department today! On reappearing at the surface we travelled to a smart café whose owner obviously thought that southerners must be even more mad than he had thought they were to visit such a place in December. Imagine his surprise when our intrepid leader spoke up in his own Cumbrian accent!

The next day we drove down the motorway to Shap, to a point well above the snowline, where we chipped at certain rocks for two minutes and froze for the next thirty. Then we visited two quarries, romantically called the 'pink' and 'blue' quarries, before availing ourselves of the facilities of the three-star Shap Wells Hotel. When we had asked if we could investigate on their land, the management had put their facilities at our disposal, so, on finishing our YHA regulation packed lunch, we entered the decidedly plushy hotel, taking our heavy boots off, by request, as we did so. This civilised break over, we charged off up stream and then back again, before arriving back at the hostel after, of course, Mr Varnon had missed the gateway again.

The next day proved to be more energetic; our purpose was to study a particularly famous metamorphic aureole (involving a walk halfway up Skiddaw). On the way back a Sixth Former, who shall remain nameless, fell flat on his back in a stream. We then had to scramble through an unyielding wood and over a stream back to our transport. We ate our lunch and then went to Thirlmere, but we could not go to the site that we intended to study because an aeroplane had inconveniently crashed into the lake, so then we trundled down to Seathwaite, reputedly the wettest place in England, where it was dry.

The next day, Saturday, we packed the minibus and then travelled off up the Watendlath Road, over Ashness Bridge and on to the aptly named Surprise View, from where Dr Robinson pointed out all the local points of geological interest, and then drove back through the centre of the lake District and down the Motorway, coming back to the College from the other direction.

ROBERT SLIPPER

... & ABROAD

COURMAYEUR SKI TRIP — JANUARY 1983

After 26 hours on a coach, sitting bolt upright amongst bags of rubbish, relieved only by a midnight channel crossing and the scintillating view of the inside of the Mont Blanc tunnel, the Christmas ski party arrived in Courmayeur to a welcome bowl of pasta and a largely unprepared hotel bar, a potential problem soon resolved by Peter Walton's 'expert' mastery of the 'lingo' and his immediate rapport with the Hotel Staff.

However, the real business began the next morning as we were herded through various 'cattle style' pens, into the "largest cable car in the world" which, when filled with 134 ski-carrying, garlic breathing Italians, seemed amazingly small. From then on we were in the hands of our instructors, both strangely enough Australians — a fact which did not deter Maxine Brenner, who succumbed to the perennial ski-instructors' charm. Notable amongst the skiers were Andrew Perry — a "hot dogger" par excellence, and Edward McKean, the only member of the party to get a gold award. However, the resort was well equipped for differing tastes — for those exhausted by 10 a.m. the mountain was liberally supplied with restaurants, and conversely for those with any energy left in the evenings it was the "Green Apple" disco, a dubious subterranean chamber where "half-price drinks" were about four times the average.... still it was all worth it just to watch Mr Seeley dance.

All in all, it was a very enjoyable week and thanks must go to the two coach drivers, Roy and Jimbo, who moved us each day around the resort and who even bore a parking ticket from the Italian police with good grace. Thanks must, of course, go to the staff, to Mr Seeley for keeping us all in order and for his invaluable help with the beginners, and to Miss Aichinger for her example of how to keep fit.

SOPHIE JACKSON

MAURACH SKI 1983

This year's skiing trip to Maurach, Austria, was one of the most successful yet, one of the major features being the good food. This set us in good stead for the next few days' skiing and social activities. The skiing was excellent with plenty of fresh snow, even on the lower slopes in one village. This suited some of our more adventurous skiers, who fancied themselves as Franz Klamers towards the end of the week. The beginners showed manly courage and a lack of fear.

The ski lifts took their toll of victims, with Mark Garner and Miss Aichinger having more than their fair share. The social life was rather limited by the high prices. The hotel put on some good evening activities, including a great sleigh run, at which Hilary Hourmount (our charming courier for the trip) gave her all. The Tyrolean evening was another highlight of the trip in which Muttley and Neil rolled up their jeans and joined in the traditional evening's dancing.

We cannot forget John who went out of his way to take us for an enjoyable coach trip to Innsbruck, and the whole trip could not have been possible without the efforts of Miss Fisher, Mr Seeley, John, John and Miss Aichinger, to whom we express our grateful thanks.

*KATRINA HARRISON
NEIL SHERMAN*

SOUVENIRS FROM THE LOUVRES EXCHANGE 1982

On Friday, April 2nd yet another party of eager pupils left the College en route for Louvres, a small town north-west of Paris. Leaving at 6.30 a.m. we took the Felixstowe ferry and arrived in Louvres at 8.30 p.m. We were met by our French hosts and there followed much hand-shaking and exchange of kisses in the true French style. I could never fathom out how many were required on each occasion. It took a fair time, because there were my correspondent's parents, her sister, Veronique, and her brother, Eric, all to be greeted. I was extremely eager to speak French, especially as it was my second exchange with Isabelle — I was quite an old hand by now.

Next day we visited Marly-la-Bataille in the country. A friend of Isabelle called Marie-France came with us. She was very 'drôle' but her excited chatter was too fast for me. I adored the breakfasts, consisting of coffee in bowls, fresh bread, cake and yoghurt, all superbly appetising. To buy our bread we went daily to the 'boulangerie'; this seems to be a favourite pastime of the French. One day numerous relatives visited us and the meal seemed to go on for ever. Perhaps it was because we had 'couscous', a North African dish (though I can't say I liked it).



We spent a very enjoyable afternoon visiting the Charles de Gaulle airport where Isabelle's father (and half the population of Louvres) works. Another excursion took us to Les Halles, an indoor shopping centre in central Paris, where the prices were unbelievably high. And the last day was occupied sight-seeing in the picturesque town of Villiers-le-Bel. It was a marvellous experience. The family were friendly and helpful. I hope we shall see each other again soon. I can't wait to join in another game of 'cache-cache' — get to the door before the 'cat' catches you!

JOANNE TAYLOR

EASTER VISIT TO PARIS

The weather was delightful — un temps superbe! — and so was Paris. Our first glimpse on arrival of the illuminated Champs-Élysées — ça alors! — made the fifteen-hour journey seem worthwhile. But we arrived at our accommodation only to be informed — zut alors! — that we were too late for the evening meal. We had our first taste of French food that evening in a small restaurant while watching everybody else rapidly disappear — vous partez déjà? When we finally staggered to the youth hostel, exhausted, we found ourselves faced with a climb of several flights of narrow winding stairs, which, after the day's travel, as we heaved at our heavy suitcases, seemed more like a climb of Mount Everest — ouf!

Saturday morning brought a blue sky and saw us being chased down the steps of the Sacré-Coeur by worried-looking street traders with bundles of exotic goodies, claiming that they themselves were being pursued — vite, Ahmed, les flics! — by the police. Dodging the painters — mais vous êtes si belle, mademoiselle! — at the Place du Tertre on Montmartre became itself a fine art! The afternoon was spent negotiating the Métro with Eiffel Tower tickets and dodging erratic French drivers who just missed us several times — Oh là là! Ces Angliches!

Sunday found us itching and scratching — aïe! — after a visit to the Flea Market, and rubbing our aching feet after an afternoon in the gardens of Versailles. That evening we waited a good hour outside our restaurant — un petit instant, s'il vous plaît! — and when they eventually let us in we were put well out of sight into an upstairs room.

On Monday morning, quite refreshed again, we piled onto the Ile de la Cité to search for the Hunchback — les cloches! — and the Sainte-Chappelle. That evening we had our last experience of Parisian beauties when we went on a memorable boat trip on the Seine, which was followed by a final drink together in a riverside restaurant.

The rainy weather next morning seemed to reflect our mood as we reluctantly said goodbye to Paris — à bientôt, peut-être!

Many thanks are due to our good-humoured teachers — vive les profs! — Mr Newell, who organised the excursion, Miss Battye, Mr Ings and Miss Johnson, for providing yet another unforgettable holiday.

ALISON DOWNES
ALISON HODD

S.S. "UGANDA" CRUISE November 1982

Picture the scene: it is two-thirty on a misty November morning. Slowly a group of thirty or so bleary-eyed individuals gathered together at Wilkinson Court. Inside, the obligatory badges were handed out and hasty goodbyes were said to equally bleary-eyed parents. The zero hour of three o'clock came and went and eventually the coach arrived. It was three-twenty and we were off!

The flight from Gatwick to Venice, the first experience of flying for many of us, was thankfully uneventful but much enjoyed by all. On landing we were bundled into one of the coaches waiting to take us to the ship. To our surprise and delight, Italian drivers *are* as erratic as tradition would have us believe!

Eventually we had our first sight of the S.S. 'Uganda'. Speed was the essence as we were hustled up the gang-plank, and more than one of us fell silent at the thought of the soldiers who had been there seven months before.

As we returned to the ship from a sight-seeing walk around Venice, concentrated mainly around St Mark's Square, dusk was falling, and from our vantage point — a Venetian river bus — the *Uganda* made an impressive sight with its bright welcoming lights. This was to be our home for the next fortnight.



Our visit to Dubrovnik in Yugoslavia gave us our first experience of the ship's launches, expertly crewed by a number of the eighty Sea Cadets who were on a working holiday on the ship. Needless to say, the presence of these cadets was much appreciated by many of the girls in our group!

Despite a few set-backs — Kitty's jammed suitcase, Tracey's exploding fire extinguisher and a certain pair of feet — enjoyment was not marred. Rather, such instances caused hysterical outbursts — especially Tracey's little accident. There were also many memorable events — "Action Man" Furlong, hockey-player extraordinaire!; the Captain's lunch-time cocktail party; and as for Mr Wolsey in a fez in Bodrum! Well, that was a definite high-light! Michelle and Paul both celebrated their birthdays aboard, each of their days being made memorable, especially conducting the band!

No-one could accuse the staff aboard the *Uganda* of providing insufficient entertainment to fill our time between ports. There were countless disco's as well as a fun-fair, a fancy-dress competition and the last-night concert — a riotous affair! All were much enjoyed and appreciated.

Even the two-day bout of sea-sickness, resulting from a nasty combination of force-nine gales and forty-foot swell, could do little to mar everyone's enjoyment, apart from Sue who unfortunately fell more seriously ill.

Doubtless everyone has special memories of both the ship and the countries we visited. True, the commercialism of Bethlehem startled and shocked more than one of us, despite the fact that we had been prepared for it during one of the on-board lectures on the countries we visited. Whilst much pocket money was spent on Rhodian pottery, many photos were taken on Cyprus, toasted sandwiches and Turkish Delight were bought in Bodrum and very expensive Wimpy meals heartily tucked into in Malta.

Despite our return flight being delayed by an hour and a half, and many tearful farewells being said to our new friends, we can still look back with fondness on a memorable and, on the whole, highly successful fortnight.

We would like to thank Mr and Mrs Wolsey for helping in such a successful event, made all the more memorable by the sad fact that, with the return of the *Uganda* to the Falklands, future pupils of Wymondham College will not have such an opportunity.

EMMA TOWNSEND
MAGGIE FREE
TRACEY ANNISON

7 YEARS ON

(Reflections of an Impending Leaver)

As a group of seventh years sat reminiscing we suddenly realised that several changes had occurred over our terms of schooling. How many can remember, for instance, the pleasurable experience of taking part, come rain or snow, in a long trek to the M.D.H. for yet another breakfast (they haven't changed a bit!) *OR* having a three-inch wide tie and unfortunately losing top buttons on *ALL* shirts! And how many of your mothers, girls, insisted that a six-inch-above-knee skirt was very becoming to a young schoolgirl!

Several great changes, of course, were more important to a school which is not averse to progress — such as the introduction of sixth form houses, and the destruction of the library nissen hut for a new modern building, with all the windows strategically placed together at the top — and what glorious views! Separate Course Tutors also disappeared, which stubbed the mixing between houses in its prime.

Also gone are the collection of mobiles which used to be congregated around Peel Hall, they became instead a contemplation area on which to stroll; or is it just that the people on there are contemplating how to give an appearance of strolling whilst in fact taking a short cut to history? New buildings also included the introduction of a launderette and a blast freeze — we're nearly independent now!

Timetables have changed regularly as well, from eight forty-minute lessons each day to a five-lesson, one-hour-per-period day. The latest change came last year with not much effect on sixth formers. However, there are whispers along the grape vine that there is to be another change next year. How about half-days? Why not, as all this seems just change for change's sake?

Bags carried around site have not changed much except that no longer is a Cinzano bag non-regulation and the idea of bag-checks for a piece of cardboard which had the purpose of supporting books has fizzled out slowly.

The reduction in the number of 'day-bugs' as opposed to 'bed-bugs' (not many of us ever fancied the latter name and it therefore never stuck for long!) has been also very noticeable in the reduction from five Eastern Counties bus loads (standing room only) to only two on which everyone finds a seat.

Dinner tickets used to be issued to boarders and day-pupils alike and they consisted of individual tickets to be handed in on a daily basis. Still, with technological advance, it appears the new clipping system won the day — Was it one of the inventions from the 'Wholly Goman Empire'?

Relief was certainly felt by many — me definitely included — when the grade system changed in early years. Somehow, saying one had got a C4 for Humanities did not sound as bad as 'Mummy, I got another E6 for Hums'. On the subject of Hums, I think most seniors would agree that the juniors are missing a certain 'je ne sais quoi' in no longer learning the exciting 'Day in the life of a Land Dyak from Borneo' or about the ever-thrilling island of life and throbbing centre of industry — TRISTAN DA CUNHA and especially if it was a triple after-

noon period with Miss Willatts! (a changed character, no more to be seen ice-skating on the pond!)

Trees disappeared from the wood suddenly last year, having been marked for the chop since our first year at least. However, they were slowly being replaced by the eager Duke of Edinburgh gardeners/conservationists last term. Also near the Sports Hall area was the hippopotamus mud bath which now is a shingle bed, so, instead of sliding over and looking muddy, one can no longer wear heels greater than half an inch tall in case of a twisted ankle. Was this a deliberate ploy to lower the size of the sixth former's shoe heel?

It must be added that not everything has changed. Sick Bay is still run with brisk efficiency, which means that hypochondria cannot rule at Wymondham College, although one must not expect automatically to be in the same end at each visit!

The on-site potholes have also remained the same, but then again perhaps they have got a little deeper than they were before. I hear that the Geography Department are thinking of exclusive trips to study rock structure down a typical site pothole — good thinking, Mr Ronayne!

And of course, how could we finish a small 'unchanged features' part without mentioning Chapel while Mr Hiscox continues to find a catchy phrase to make the sermon stick in the head — "No cross, no crown" and "No change, no chance" still ring bells of memory; others will remember Chapel for the eating of a daffodil — thank you, Mr Ward.

Well, having shown some of the changes that have happened in our stay at the College, it would be interesting to see what today's first years will see change in their time here. Indeed, if we return in seven years, will: —

1. The trees actually have grown?
2. The tie style have changed again?
3. They have found a time-table they like?
4. There be any day pupils at all?
5. Tristan da Cunha and the Land Dyaks of Borneo topics have been reintroduced by popular request?
6. End-of-Term Assembly have got any shorter?
7. The School Magazine still have something humorous in it?

ROSIE BEST

A NOTE FROM A SIXTH YEAR, NEW TO BOARDING

One of the first things I became aware of on my transition from day pupil to boarder was the retrograde step of being woken up in the morning. As a day pupil I had got myself out of bed since the first year. At seventeen it seemed odd, if not vaguely insulting, to be told when it was time to get up! I was soon to find, however, that here lies the essence of boarding life — being told what to do and when to do it.

The first Forum of Year Six consisted of, among other things, a warning that our days of having our work organised for us were over. Two terms later I am left wishing this were true! As a main school day pupil, prep would be done some time between five o'clock and ten thirty, depending on television and radio programmes, and social events. Obviously this set-up would be unsuitable in a boarding school, and I therefore found it difficult to adjust to the strict "Prep will be done between six thirty and nine o'clock, with no musical accompaniment. No television will be watched during this time unless it is related to your studies".

The 'Golden Calf' of Wyndham College, routine, can be a little too much. With the interminable "eat, work, eat, work, eat, work, sleep" it is tempting to take a back seat in the organisation of one's life, instead of being active in shaping its direction. The problem is exacerbated by the lack of privacy and opportunity for quiet reflection. Outside school time the atmosphere in the house is friendly, and common problems allow friendships to deepen. There is seldom a lack of people to talk to, though sarcasm and one-upmanship inevitably surface from time to time.

There are general obvious advantages to boarding. I do not miss crowded bus journeys in the morning and evening, or lugging a heavy bag of books around the site. As a sports freak I am seldom bored, and find that holidays bring withdrawal symptoms from lack of physical exercise! If asked to make a choice between the life of a boarder or a day pupil I would probably say that as a sixth former I am happy to board, but those who have survived nearly seven years have my sympathy and admiration.

ALISON WEBSTER

MAIR CUP

As House followed House, after Mr McBeath's introduction, in an almost regimented order that would not have shamed the Scots Guards, it soon became apparent that the standard set by the first two Houses — Kett and Cavell — was going to be difficult to surpass. Cavell must thank Jane Kirby who held the whole performance together by unerringly taking on the piano "lead" for most of the repertoire. Wyndham College's own answer to the Proms proceeded with Kett, the eventual winners. With the whole House to support them they enchantingly glided through their programme, making valuable use of the Music Captain Brinley Page, varying from tradition to use synthesisers in their skilful rendering of "Forever Autumn" from the War of the Worlds, and the 'piece de resistance' of the evening was the piece entitled "For No-one", another Beatles ballad. It was performed by an unaccompanied group of seniors and had such an aura of professional finesse that a haunting silence was left suspended in the air before rapturous applause erupted from the audience. Mr McBeath obviously agreed with the enthusiastic spectators as this was one of the two songs chosen to be repeated while the final judging was taking place.

Fry introduced their performance by way of a crushed, giggling entrance onto the stage and exuded lively enthusiasm which more than concealed the few forced errors of the evening. Last to perform was New who put on a brave show considering most of the school's musical talent definitely bypassed the House. The few people who actually participated achieved a creditable level but it was the inevitable conclusion after their repertoire that New was to be relegated to fourth place.

The general overall presentation was first rate, although the compères seemed fascinated with some obscure object situated just above Mrs McBeath's head. Although we searched frantically we could not see what it was! The closeness of the first three pieces was easily reflected in the marks obtained by each House, which were —

Kett 698 Fry 648 Cavell 632 New 601.

Let's hope next year the Mair Cup will retain the same eccentricity, when it will have to operate without Mr McBeath.

*LISA MACRO
NICOLA TURNER*

LITERARY MAGAZINE

With the advent of a 'new' magazine into the school, our arrival at the Literary Magazine headquarters in E8 was viewed with a certain degree of hostility and wariness. This was due to the fact that we were reporters from the 'rival' School Magazine. The meeting consisted of the members discussing material for a future issue with the aim of giving anyone in the school a chance to put their own creative ideas on paper. This radical infusion of artistic thought is likely to benefit the whole school.

The atmosphere within the committee of mainly Sixth-formers was one of discord at the outset, yet by the end of the session a harmony of ideas was apparent. There was a general accordance that the Autumn Term's issue with its 'scrambled egg' effect did not give the visual impact that had been hoped for. George Taylor was thus called upon to try to improve the packaging for the Spring Term issue.

Various ideas were put forward during the course of the meeting — a book review, photo quiz, film review. All in their turn discussed and assessed whether they would be individually beneficial to the magazine. Mr Chandler's role as overseer and general editor is greatly appreciated, whilst he in turn benefits from the enthusiastic interest and immense pleasure emanating from the Committee. We look forward to seeing further issues next year and hope they are received with as much appreciation by the school!!

*LISA MACRO
NICOLA TURNER*

PUBLIC OPINION POLLS AND ALL THAT

Does Wymondham College follow the trends or lead them?

Our intrepid magazine committee decided to hold a poll of its own this term among the first four years. We asked them who was their hero in school, and what did we discover? A host of thwarted passions....Toby Childs was tops for 3rd year girls, for instance, followed by Mr McCrea and Philip Howman. 3rd year boys (and they were not the only ones) voted for Mrs Weaver, while 2nd years admired F-15 Eagle pilots, Mickey Mouse and even P.C. Boot. The 4ths were more conceited, quite a few saying "myself", but included 13 teachers among their heroes, with Peter Walton the most popular sixth-former.

We next asked which pop star featured most on their walls, and found David Bowie the first choice among the 1sts and 2nds, Duran Duran topping the charts with 3rd year girls, Dexy's Midnight Runners with 3rd boys, David Bowie again the most popular solo with the 4ths girls, with the 4th boys preferring groups of the new wave. How sweet to find Orville among the answers!

Sporting heroes were our third probe, and Seb Coe and Alex Higgins featured strongly with the 1sts. Bjorn Borg, Ossie Ardiles, Mr Walker and Les Dawson were some of the superstars for the 2nds, while the 3rds came out strongly for Daley Thompson, followed by John McEnroe and Mrs Weaver (again!). But, alas, no females for the 4ths; for them it was Daley Thompson and Seb Coe by a mile!

When we asked for their favourite dish at school, it was quite an innocent question. We had visions of being able to detect trends in eating habits which we could pass on to the Catering Committee. How wrong we were! The 1sts did plump for chocolate sponge and custard (take note, Mrs McBeath), but from the 2nds upwards it was hard going. Do they really like soggy cabbage, pancake rolls, matron and chips (we've heard of "chips with everything", but this was ridiculous!)? Baked beans, chips, sausages, fish, steak, and rice pudding have their supporters, and the 4ths went for the Italian style dishes. But we did not expect so many to choose a person of the opposite sex. Are they all Salomes in the 4th year? John the Baptist's head has given place, it seems, to Sam Wheddon on toast!

Sensing a general election in the offing, we asked which party they would vote for if they could. The 1sts were 99% for the Tories, with just 1% for the S.D.P., the 2nds quite similar, though they seemed to have heard of a Pyjama Party and a Birthday Party. The 3rds had at least heard of the Labour Party and the Raving Loonies, but they were well behind the Tories and the Alliance, while the 4ths put the Loonies ahead of the S.D.P. and Labour, the Conservatives showing more support than all the others put together. It would be interesting if they and the rest of their generation vote like this in 1988! By the time this magazine is published we may well have the result of the College mock-election, and we wonder if our poll will prove more accurate than those national ones.

We asked other questions, too, but their replies were more difficult to analyse.

We gather, though, that very few people write letters these days, most admitting to writing none on a regular weekly basis. As for this magazine, when we asked what most would prefer to see more of in it, we were not surprised by the demand for more humour or for more contributions from juniors. Some even asked for more comments by the teachers on the school. There are some of these in this one, if you look, and we think some of the articles and some of the illustrations are funny, and so are some of the photos.

ALISON, IAIN, ALISON, ELIOT, ALISON, SIMON, LISA, GEORGE

FOOTNOTE!

The Wymondham College Mock-Election resulted in a win for the Conservatives, who polled 22 more votes than the other parties combined:

Andrew Jermy (C)	264
Nicola Locke (All.)	138
Simon Hall (Lab.)	57
Alan Mitchell (WRP)	57

The votes cast represented a 57% turn-out of the third years and above.

D.A.W.

THE MIST

The mist fumbled through fields, decaying voices to nothing,
Devouring walls,
Enveloping everything in a thin, questioning layer.
The mist fumbled its way through the fields,
Muffling voices, covering everything with a grey layer,
Like a window in a mourning veil, weeping for a lost soul.

JOHN WILLS C.22

... a suicidal duck?

Did you notice, last March, an article in the national and local newspapers concerning an R.A.F. pilot and his Hawk aircraft and a duck? The duck did not have a lot of choice in the matter. It went straight through the cockpit windscreen of the aircraft, hitting the pilot in the face.

At first sight the idea of a small defenceless duck causing national news is somewhat comical. On the other hand, is technology still so basic that an unconcerned bird, going about its own business, is suddenly disturbed by a "huge metal relative" travelling at a rapid rate of knots, and could, potentially, have ruined an expensive aircraft and killed two people? Obviously, because of this evidence, this matter needs looking into.

The object of this article is to ask whether all the newspapers report accurately and to the best of their ability. The following are the headlines that appeared in the respective newspapers to attract the reader's eye to the story —
JET PILOT BLINDED IN SMASH WITH DUCK LANDS SAFETY

— Daily Telegraph

BLINDED AT 500 MPH — HERO PILOT TELLS OF BATTLE TO LAND JET DAMAGED BY DUCK — Daily Express

(No headline) — Guardian

LUV-A-DUCK — The Sun

INJURED PILOT'S BATTLE AFTER BIRD STRIKE — E.D.P.

(No Story) — The Times.

Headlines tell much about the feelings of the newspaper staff as a whole. They are printed with the purpose of attracting readers.

The most noticeable headline of those given above is, perhaps, that given by The Sun — "Luv-a-Duck". The title is, perhaps, also the most glorified news item, and is probably totally opposing the pilot's actual sentiments, one of which

the headline is supposed to represent. His sentiments are probably those of hatred rather than love. Is it not stupid to print a headline that totally opposes and contradicts the mood of the article?

It is also noticeable that the Times chose not to print the article at all, which concerns the armed forces. Is the editorial staff pro-CND, pacifist or left-wing? Perhaps the staff from The Times would like to reply to this?

The Daily Express gives a headline that rather dramatises and glorifies the whole event. It suggests that a duck completely blinded him whilst travelling at colossal speed, and that with no vision he managed to land the aircraft and was given a medal for being such a hero. Obviously facts have been added, but underneath all the rubbish it is basically correct.

The Eastern Daily Press account is the best article of all the newspapers. The headline is concise, consisting of six well-thought-of words and seems totally true. It has not been elaborated in any way. The Daily Telegraph's headline is quite an accurate summary of the story but the words "smash with duck" sound a bit dramatic. The stories vary according to the headline's mood and in one particular case, The Sun, follow the same immature guidelines. The pilot managed to save his life, his passengers' lives and possibly the lives of many people on the ground, but, despite this, The Sun takes the story as a joke.

The other stories all give similar account of the event, the most detailed being that of the E.D.P. According to the Guardian, a new R.A.F. station has sprung up, previously unheard of before — R.A.F. Markham, Norwich (to the uninformed — this should read R.A.F. Marham).

To conclude, the newspapers are all different, but the most unbiased coverage of the story comes from the local newspaper. Well done E.D.P.!

KEVIN HANCOCK C.42



H.M.S. YARMOUTH

Among the thousands of servicemen and civilians involved in the Falklands Campaign was Sub-Lieutenant James Witton, a former pupil of the College. When the Falklands were invaded James was serving aboard *H.M.S. Yarmouth*, a Rothesay Class 12 frigate, taking part in exercises off Gibraltar when his ship was diverted to Ascension Island to prepare and store for a long journey south to the Falkland Islands. What follows is not an account of the Task Force's campaign but one serviceman's story of his ship's hazardous role in the recapturing of British dependencies.

After leaving Ascension on the morning of 18th April with the Task Force, *Yarmouth's* ship's company took part in exercises until they reached the Total Exclusion Zone (TEZ) on the 1st May. From here on there was to be no more exercises, there was no room for error, because now they faced an enemy.

On the 4th May *H.M.S. Sheffield* was hit by an air launched Exocet missile and *Yarmouth*, along with *H.M.S. Ardent*, was dispatched to her aid. Whilst on their way there and while at *Sheffield's* side both ships came under attack from an Exocet missile and from torpedoes. When it became obvious that the ship's magazine would explode, the Captain of the *Sheffield* gave the final order to abandon ship, only five hours after the missile had struck its target. *Yarmouth* began to tow the charred remains of *H.M.S. Sheffield* out towards South Georgia on 9th May, but by the 10th the weather situation had rapidly deteriorated and it proved impossible to maintain the tow. Amid force eight winds and mountainous seas *Sheffield* stood little resistance, and within a few minutes of turning over she had sunk after a twenty-nine hour tow of over 150 miles.

On 20th May *Yarmouth* was acting as escort to the amphibious landing force heading for the Falkland Islands, and as the first of the landings began on the 21st she was patrolling the infamous 'bomb alley' — Falkland Sound. During her patrols there were many unsuccessful Argentinian air attacks on *Yarmouth* but *H.M.S. Ardent*, a type 21 frigate, was hit by four bombs and was quickly ablaze. Again *Yarmouth* came to the aid, transferring *Ardent's* survivors to the troopship *Canberra* in San Carlos Water.

Two days later *H.M.S. Broadsword* and *Yarmouth* were dispatched to intercept the *M.V. Monsunen*, a small craft commandeered by the Argentines when they invaded. Without loss of life the *Monsunen's* crew surrendered when they ran aground whilst being chased. For the next week the *Yarmouth's* duties included protecting the supply ships from attack at San Carlos and running anti-submarine patrols in Falkland Sound at night.

When *Yarmouth* had to leave its duties for a maintenance period it gave the ship's company their first opportunity to sleep between sheets for nearly three weeks. However, the respite was not to last long because *Yarmouth* soon joined in the shelling of Argentine positions round the island's capital, Port Stanley. This meant that the ships had to race dangerously up to the coast under cover of darkness, carry out their bombardment, return to the Task Force before sunrise and avoid the fire from Argentine artillery.

The Argentine surrender of the 15th June was naturally received with cheers and rejoicing by the crew aboard *Yarmouth* but their home-coming was not to be for another six weeks. The TEZ around the Falklands still had to be patrolled against mainland Argentine attacks, and the task of repairing damage needed equal attention if the ships were to remain any longer in the hostile South Atlantic. Also, one smaller British dependency still remained under Argentinian control and *Yarmouth* was dispatched to assist in the recapture of Thule island. That completed, the prisoners were taken to Port Stanley and *Yarmouth* rejoined the Task Force outside Port Stanley for a short while before returning to Britain.

July 28th saw *Yarmouth* enter its home port of Rosyth to a tumultuous welcome by hundreds of relatives, dockworkers and well-wishers for a ship which had managed to evade enemy damage, fire over 1500 4.5 inch shells, steer 41,000 miles, and remain at sea for one hundred and twelve days.

ELIOT WREN
(with acknowledgement to Sub-Lt Witton)

ANTELOPE

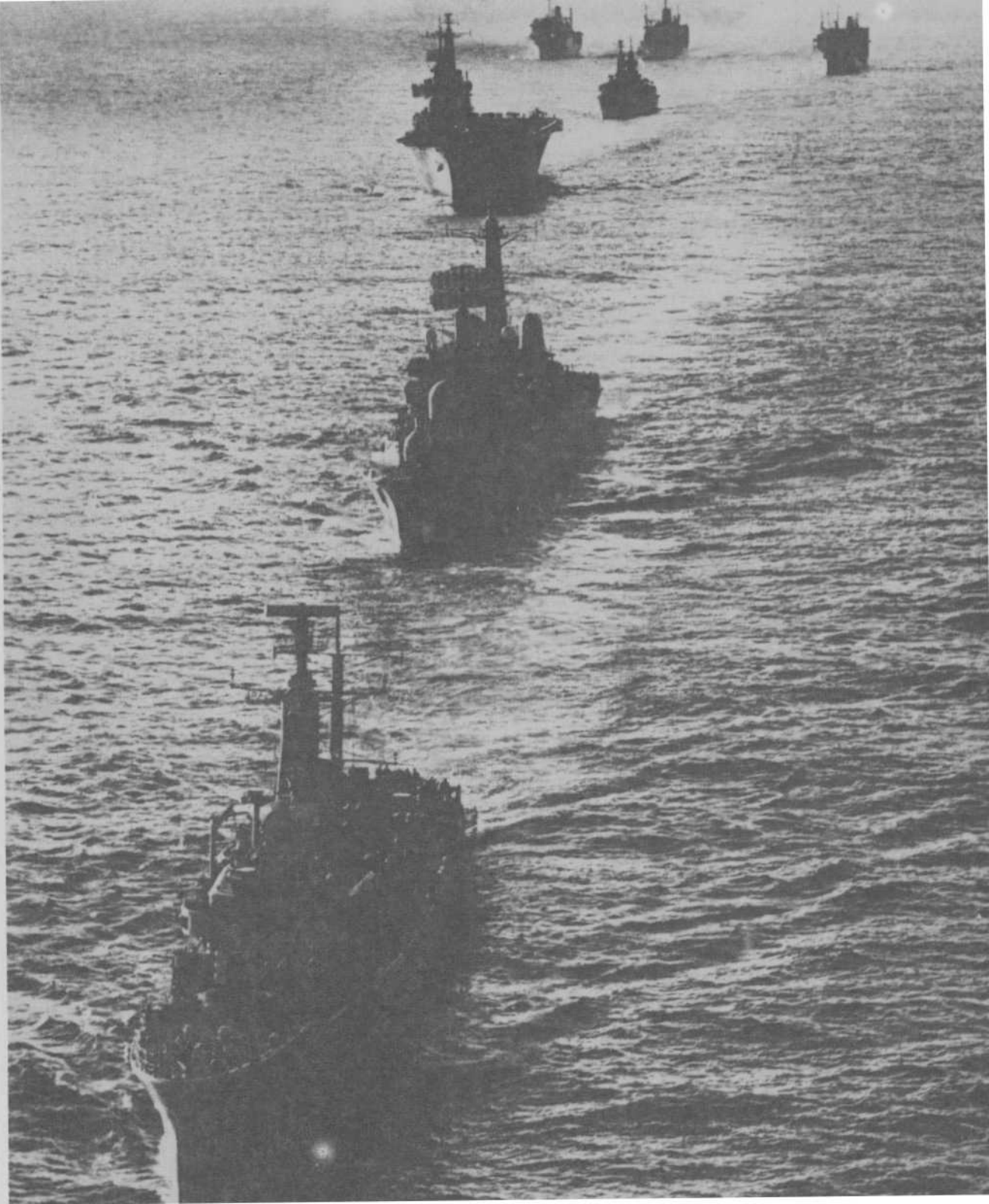
Death of a Frigate

A ship that sailed, like many others,
Eight thousand miles to defend its pride.
A ship that sailed, bright and new,
To see its men killed by its side.

A ship that saw, like many others,
Argentine jets racing day after day.
A ship that saw, and wished it hadn't,
Its heart and men blown right away.

A ship that worried like many others,
As experts worked on bombs.
A ship that worried, like its men,
And saw the experts put in tombs.

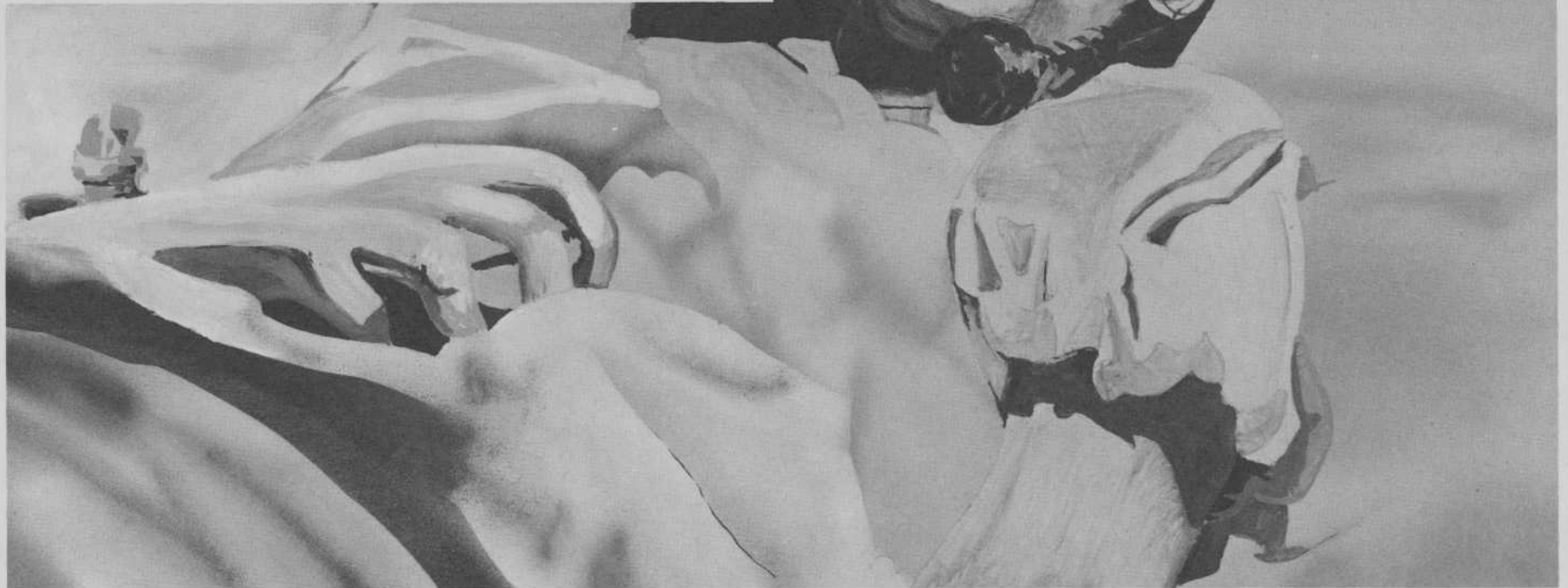
GRAEME PURPLE C.32



THE SILENT WORLD

Black is all around me,
All the lights are out,
Shadows are all over the walls.
I lie there watching and listening,
Peering at the silent room from under the covers,
I hold my breath as I hear something,
Hardly daring to move,
I feel like screaming.
Will the night ever go by?
I feel sweat on my forehead,
It is as if I am being watched from every corner of the room.
I hear a roaring sound,
I can't stand it any longer!
Light passes through my room.
It's only a car.

JOANNA FRENCH C.13



THE PRISONER

We all thought he had died,
As he went down for the third time,
But as he dropped, I saw the pain in his eyes,
The furnace of intense pain, burning brightly
With his jewels of sight.
The prisoner's face was screwed up
With the agony of eternal torment.
He showed disquiet at his life —
The years of fruitless wastage which had made it up,
And yet the guards looked on and laughed.
They had finally destroyed their aggressor,
But still the man fought for life as the fire
Burnt round his body —
Cripplingly persistent this time.



ROSIE BEST VI



EMOTIONAL PAIN

The bed is still.
The young mother lies as stiff as a corpse;
Hectic goes on, so close but so distant, are ignored.
Once joyous, now fatigued and anxious,
Negative people, all around, kindle her burning emotions;
A tear appears in her eye,
But is wiped from her cheek — unnoticed,
Her infant, just another mistake in the whitewashed world of the hospital.
“Why me? Why?”
She screams for attention.
“Why? No cigarettes, or drugs.”
A withered baby,
Barely alive, enclosed, within its case —
On display.
Its name, sex and species printed disturbingly on the synthetic
Band about its wrist.
Fingers like claws of a rodent
Clutch the sterile air in vain.
Its feet — undeveloped,
Immature toes press against the glass.
Fighting for survival, the child is still.
Antiseptic dressings swab the tender skin.
The saline and food drip continues,
Farcing life in the helpless body,
Unaware of its job, or its victim,
Just another mistake

ANDREW PERRY, C.42



MCBEATH'S lament

"O Scotland's hills are wild and fair,
And Scotland's woods are green,
O how I wish that I was there,
To hear the bagpipe's keen".

One cold and cheerless winter night,
'T was close on twelve o'clock,
I found myself by pale moonlight,
Outside the Music Block;
An eldritch chord, a plangent word,
I found it hard to pass,
Particularly when I heard
The chink of glass on glass.

"O Scotland's hills are stern and brave,
And Scotland's woods are cool,
I'd rather live in Fingal's Cave,
Than dwell in this cold school".

Who could it be amid the gloom,
Singing so soft and low,
Seated within the barren room
At tuneless piano?
That lanky figure singing there
With whisky on his breath
And wayward creast of thinning hair
'T was Barry, our own McBeath.

"O Scotland's hills are cold and grey,
Like Scotland's woods — and porridge,
I'd rather haggis take-away
Than chips in Wymondham College".
But I must spend long weary years

Teaching the Sassenach,
Trying to bring to dirty ears
Beethoven, Brahms and Bach.
Amid the alien sugar beet
I strive with heart and soul,
But how can Debussy compete
With screaming rock-and-roll?

"O Scotland's hills are miles away,
And Scotland's woods are far,
But no one there aspires to play
The electric bass guitar.

Chapel assembly's getting worse,
The singing makes me sorry;
Sometimes I'd like to try a verse
Of Bonnie Annie Laurie.
Thank God, they all recuperate,
Do-it-yourself musicians,
When once a year we celebrate
The Mair Cup Competitions.

O Scotland's hills are mauve and grey,
And Scotland's woods are pretty,
I'd rather watch Dunfermline play
Than cheer for Norwich City.

The end of term's frightful strain,
The orchestra is flat,
The microphone has failed again,
There's worse to come than that,
The climax that I truly dread,
When things can all go wrong,
That awful moment when the Head

Calls for the College Song.

O Scotland's roads are bonny ways,
And Scotland's woods are heaven,
I'd rather tramp yon banks and braes
Than use the A11.

At length *andante* must arrive,
A new theme come to life;
I'll say goodbye to 25,
Leave Wymondham to my wife.
Gilbert and Sullivan farewell,
It's concert time no more;
Goodbye to blackboard, gown and bell,
Time for a last encore.

Of Scotland's hills he sang again,
And Scotland's woods that night,
Pouring himself at each refrain
A dram of Laird's Delight.

I did not stay for Auld Lang Syne —
Good Christians were abed —
But walked beneath the pale moonshine,
Leaving that old tin shed
Where many Wymondham girls and boys
With more or less perfection
Had offered up a joyful noise
And felt a deep affection.

O Scotland's hills are brave and braw,
And Scotland's exports too;
You'll be remembered by us all —
The best of luck to you!

THE RUGBY MATCH

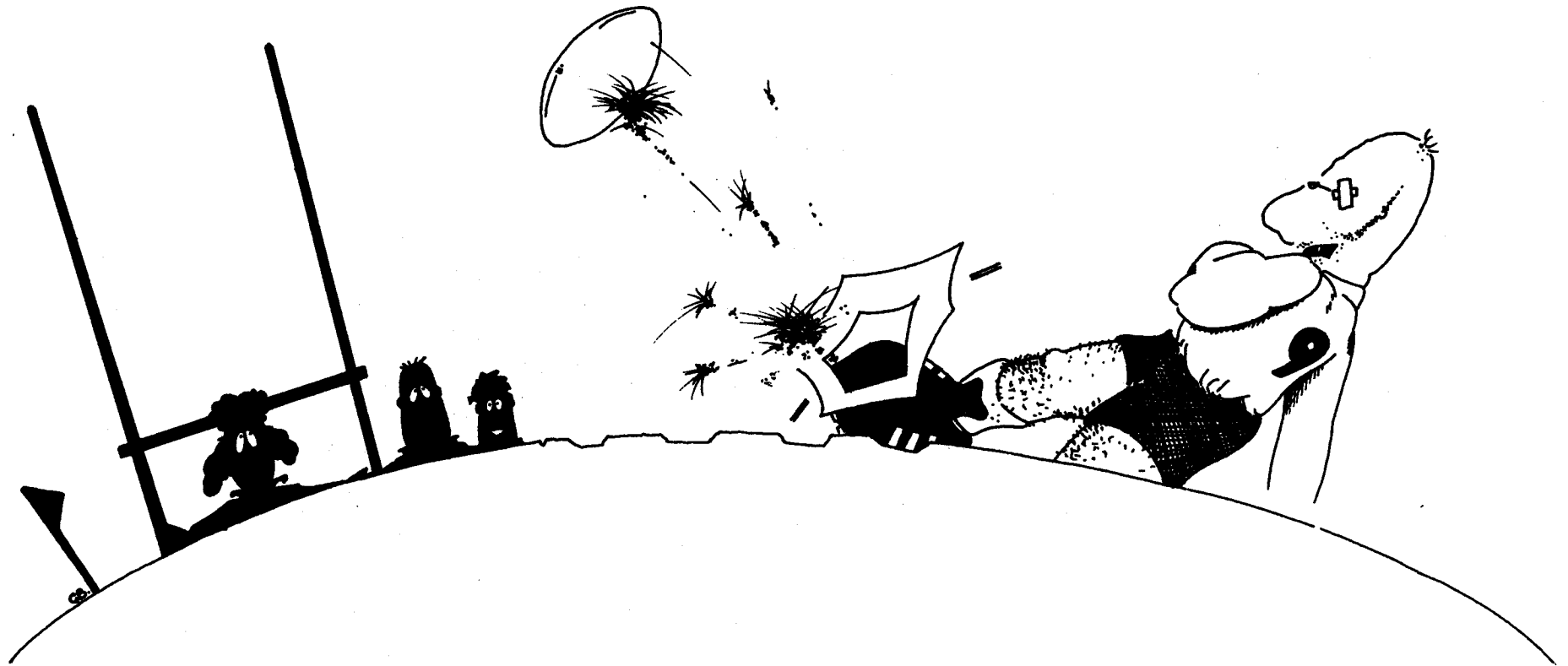
The players come on to the pitch, fresh, rough and ready. There is the reeking smell of 'Rajjex' while the players massage their legs. The Captain shouts out and tells the players to get into their positions. With tensed, tight muscles they are greyhounds geared up, waiting for the fly-half to kick the ball.

A short run-up ... the ball is sailing through the air. As sleek and streamlined as a bullet it flies — down, down, down, and the full-back catches it. Running, racing, darting, dodging ... crash; he is brought down. In a moment he has disappeared beneath a mass of writhing, wriggling bodies all after the ball. A penalty! The ball is passed down the line, down to the winger. Faster, faster the opposition's forwards are racing towards you; a thud, crack and a scream of pain. The piercing shriek of the whistle is heard and the forwards get up from the pile. A mangled man lies on the floor, looking into space, fear in his eyes. Then sobbing is heard, gently at first, and then harder.

"Stretcher quickly," the referee shouts. A gash in the man's forehead reveals two or three dragged studmarks. From this blood pours. His arm hangs limply on the ground like a fresh-killed carcass. A crack and a crash and the whole sky seems to open up and spill its contents onto the rugby pitch. The deafening drone of thunder is heard, a forked flash and a thud. A branch falls from the tree, severed and burnt.

"Match called off!" again the voice is heard. The weak and weary players stumble and struggle up to the changing rooms. They will remember that thud, the crack and then the sudden scream of pain.

ANDREW LONSDALE C.32



THE SPACEWAYS SEA

There was a sickening lurch! This is how it always was when you came out of hyperspace. Cadet John Lots jerked out of bed at the sound of the warning bell. This bell meant they were in an unexplored system! He quickly hurried to the control room of the scout ship. When he got there he found everyone gathered round the main control panel. This group consisted of Jack Manning, the engineer, Fred Hoyle, the electrician and Peter Horning, the pilot. John was only a cadet on his first trip.

"What's happening?" he gasped, as he burst into the control room.

"We are approaching a new system in the coal sack," stated Peter calmly.

"You mean we're being dragged into it, you gymp!" This insult was only a joke as far as everyone was concerned, but it was a fact; they were being dragged into the new Solar System.

"What's causing it?" asked John anxiously.

"We think it's just a large planet with a strong gravity", stated Fred calmly.

"We had better switch to Nerpt drive and investigate on our own power", pointed out John, hoping to help.

As the rest of the crew agreed to the cadet's idea, they talked hurriedly. At last they decided to switch on the Nerpt atomic drive and and investigate the strange magnetic field. It was a long trip to the solar system from their point in space. This was because they could never come out of hyperspace near any large source of gravity (i.e. that of a sun).

It was John who first sighted it. It was a large blob of silvery liquid appearing to be just floating in space! Quickly the crew were summoned.

"It's definitely mercury!" exclaimed Jack in surprise. "But look at the the size of it! It's twice as big as Earth at least. And look at the way it pulses. It looks as though it's alive!"

"Oh, come off it, John. How could it be alive?" queried jack.

"Well, I don't know, but it looks as though it is!"

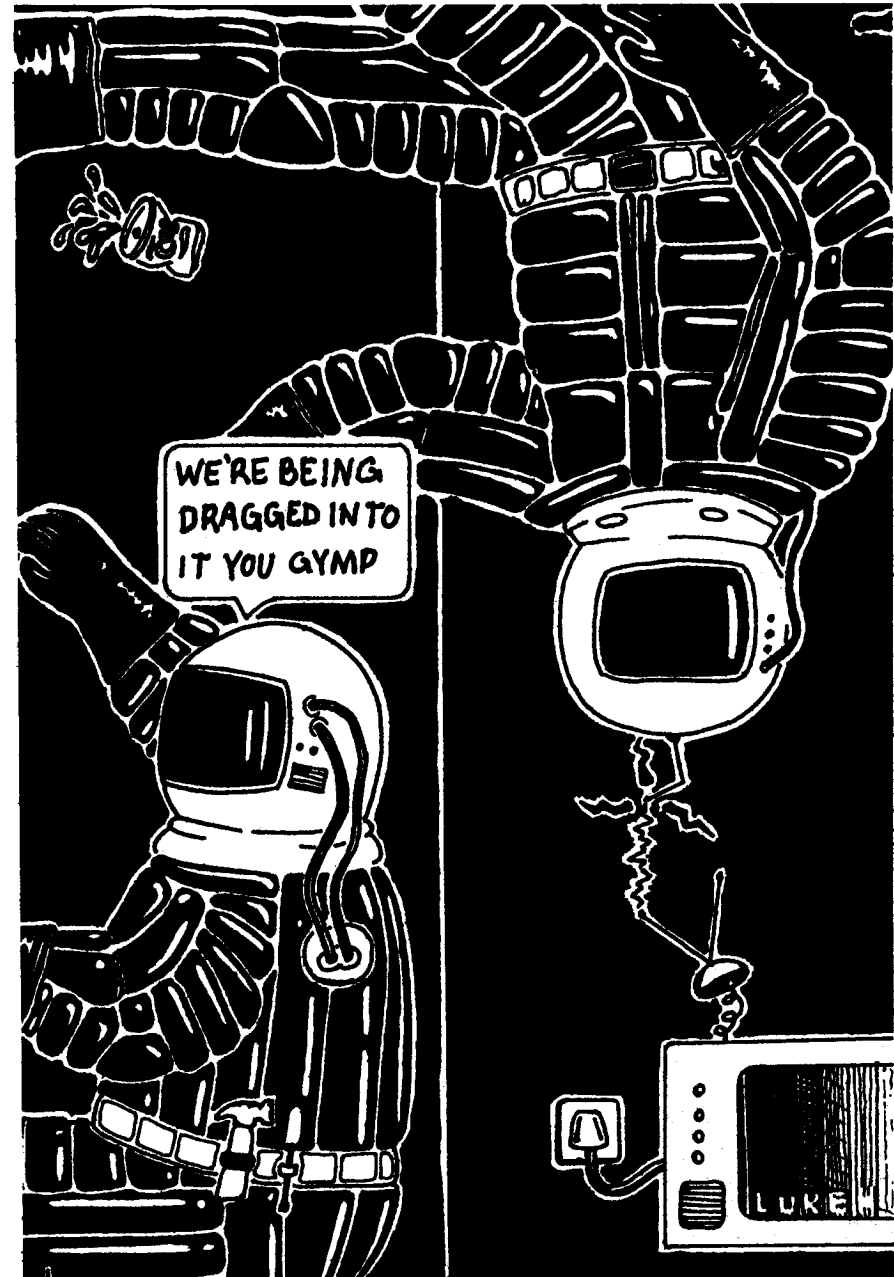
"Well that form of life could develop. The Universe is massive, anything could happen!" Jack broke off in mid-sentence as everyone stared at the screen.

An energy ball was racing past the mercury. As it raced past, the mercury suddenly shot forward, engulfing it. The energy just disappeared inside the mercury! With this the crew decided it had to be killed — but how?

"I know, we could create an energy field too powerful for it," stated Jack calmly.

In the end they decided to launch a live plasma bomb into it. As the silver sphere rotated slowly they watched in apprehension. Slowly, the mercury engulfed the bomb. One minute later the bomb was activated! The surface of the mercury rippled like a great ocean, then it slowly began to grow and quiver. Suddenly there was a burst of brilliant white liquid light and the mercury disappeared. When the screen cleared they were floating serenely in space!

Five minutes later a small blob of mercury crawled along the ship! Then it grew and slowly, oh so slowly, proceeded to engulf it.



WAR

The soldier marching off to war
Solemn face, unshaved jaw,
In a foreign country found,
Put upon unknown ground.

Fights a hard and bitter battle,
Shells and bullets make buildings rattle.
A large shell looms overhead,
Hits a small building; all are dead.

On the struggling battle is fought,
Peace alone cannot be bought.
How many lives are carelessly lost?
Is it really worth the cost?

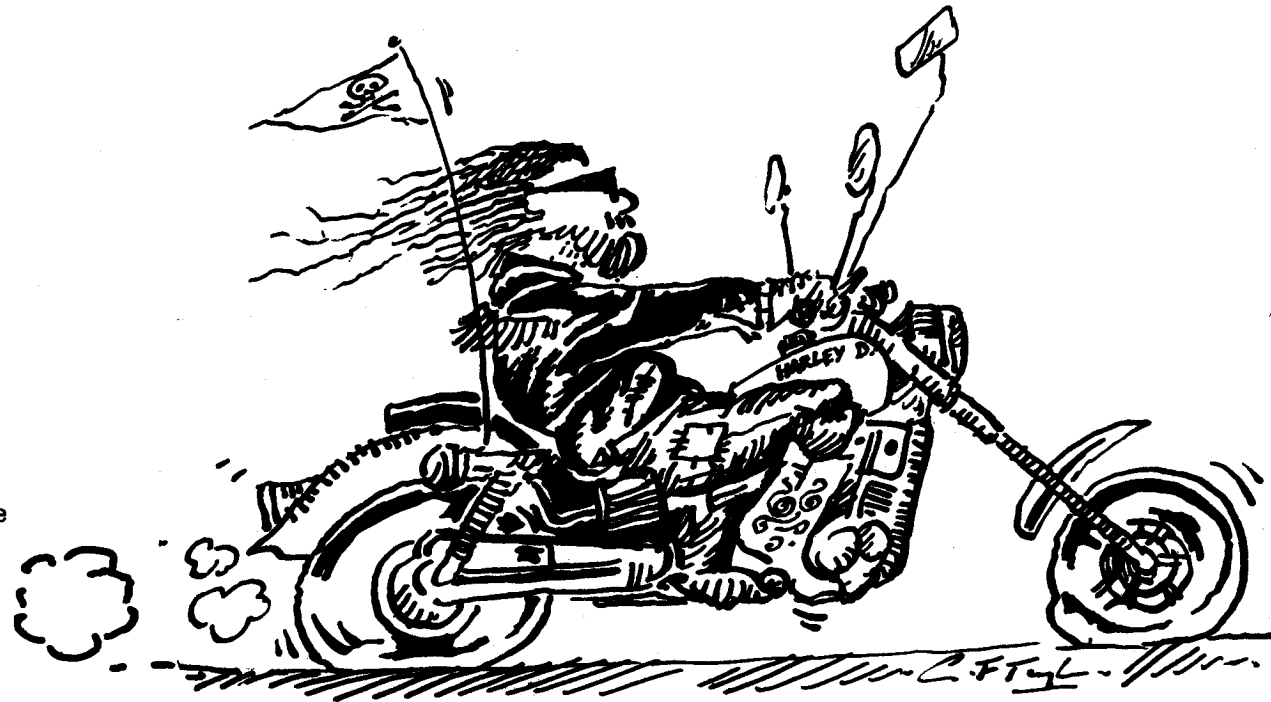
The battle ends, foes defeated;
Victory won and completed.
Soldiers trudge tired and bitter,
Bodies list like abandoned litter.

SIMON GOULDING C.30



Après le concert

Allons allons
Pressons
Allons allons
Voyons pressons
Le concert est fini
Il se fait tard très tard
Pressons pressons
Il est l'heure de se coucher
L'heure d'aller faire dodo
L'heure de faire un rêve
Rêver d'emplois
Rêver de motocyclettes
Voyons rentrons
Rentrons au sein de la famille
Vous n'avez pas de famille
Vous n'avez pas de mère ou de père
Pas de soeurs
Pas d'animaux domestiques
Pas de chiens à battre
Pas de chats à botter
Allons allons
Voyons
Vous savez bien que vous ne pouvez pas rester là
Trop longtemps
Il faut qu'il y ait de l'ordre
Il faut qu'il y ait la paix
La paix sur terre comme au ciel
La conscience en paix
Pour tout le monde
Allons allons
Pressons pressons
Soyez raisonnables
Ne protestez pas.



by NADINE HATTEN

Le Punk

Je suis comme je suis
Je suis fait comme ça
Si j'en ai envie
Je fais du brouhaha
Je fais ce qui me plaît
Est-ce ma faute à moi
Si ce que je fais souvent
Ne plaît pas aux bourgeois
Je suis comme je suis
Je suis fait comme ça
Que voulez-vous de plus
Que voulez-vous de moi

Je suis fait pour me révolter
Et n'y puis rien changer
Mes vêtements sont trop sales
Mes manières trop scandaleuses
Mes bras trop tatoués
Mes cheveux trop colorés
Qu'est-ce que ça peut vous faire
Je suis comme je suis
Je fais ce qui me plaît

Qu'est-ce que ça peut vous faire
Ce qui m'est arrivé
Il n'y a personne qui m'aime
Je n'ai personne à aimer
Je n'en suis pas responsable
C'est la société
Votre société
Pourquoi me questionner
Je suis là pour me révolter
Et n'y puis rien changer



Allocation de chômage

J'ai attendu
A la queue
Au bureau de l'assurance sociale
Il faisait froid
J'ai allumé
Une cigarette
La queue s'est avancée
Très lentement
En silence
Tout le monde déprimé
Tout le monde abattu
Elle a levé les yeux
Sans me parler
Elle me l'a donnée
La feuille
Certificat de mon existence pitoyable
De ma situation désespérée
Et j'ai signé
J'ai pris la feuille
Je suis parti
Sous la pluie
Est-ce que ce sera comme ça ma vie
A tout jamais?



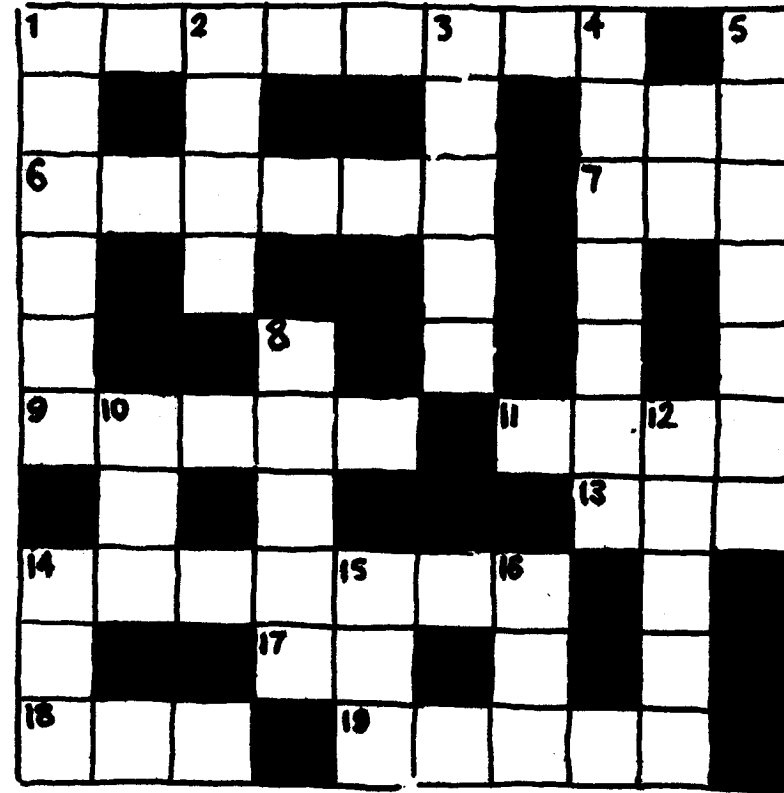
CHARADES

Mon premier se mesure en kilos et grammes.
 Mon second est produit par un instrument ou une voix.
 Mon tout est un animal qui n'était jamais dans l'arche de Noé.

Ma première lettre est dans France,
 Ma seconde dans Angleterre,
 Ma troisième est une voyelle,
 Ma quatrième aussi,
 Et mon tout a cinq lettres;
 Je suis belle, on m'adore, et ainsi on me tue,
 Mais je ne me plains jamais,
 Car je ne sais pas parler.
 Que suis-je ?

Ma première lettre est dans tapis mais pas dans statue,
 Ma seconde est dans chambre mais pas dans hameau,
 Ma troisième est une voyelle mais ni a ni e,
 Monstre grotesque, je déteste les enfants !
 Je leur fais peur
 Et puis je les mange pour le dîner !
 Que suis-je ?

by ANDREA LONG



Write the answers
 in French !!

by PHILLIP JONES

Horizontalement

1. They improve vision.
6. (and 19) A famous French night club in Montmartre.
7. Mobile sort of coach.
9. Hello!
11. The life of a French commuter — "Métro, Boulot"?
13. The farmer's main asset (La terre).
14. Deny or decline.
17. Town in France near Dieppe and past participle of avoir.
18. A door-opener!
19. (and 6) See 6.

Verticalement

1. A famous French grand prix circuit.
2. A confused 6!
3. A canvas shelter.
4. Just the thing for a hiker (3, 1, 3)
5. Overhead protection from the sun.
8. Tail, stalk or stem — it doesn't matter.
10. A beast of burden.
12. Not quite a baker's dozen!
14. A rock or even a rook!
15. Safe.
16. "République arabe unie"

Charades
 1. Poisson
 2. Fleur
 3. Professeur



AUTUMN

Autumn has come and everything dies away,
All but one thing that is, all but the leaves.
The leaves are alive with colour and gaiety in their reds and browns,
But they too slowly tumble to the ground and lie quite still.
Now everything is dead, the birds have flown, the leaves lie still, until
Along comes the winter with its wind, rain and snow,
Just to make sure everything is quite, quite dead,
Dead, until the Spring!

HAZELL STILL, C. 12



BARREN MIND

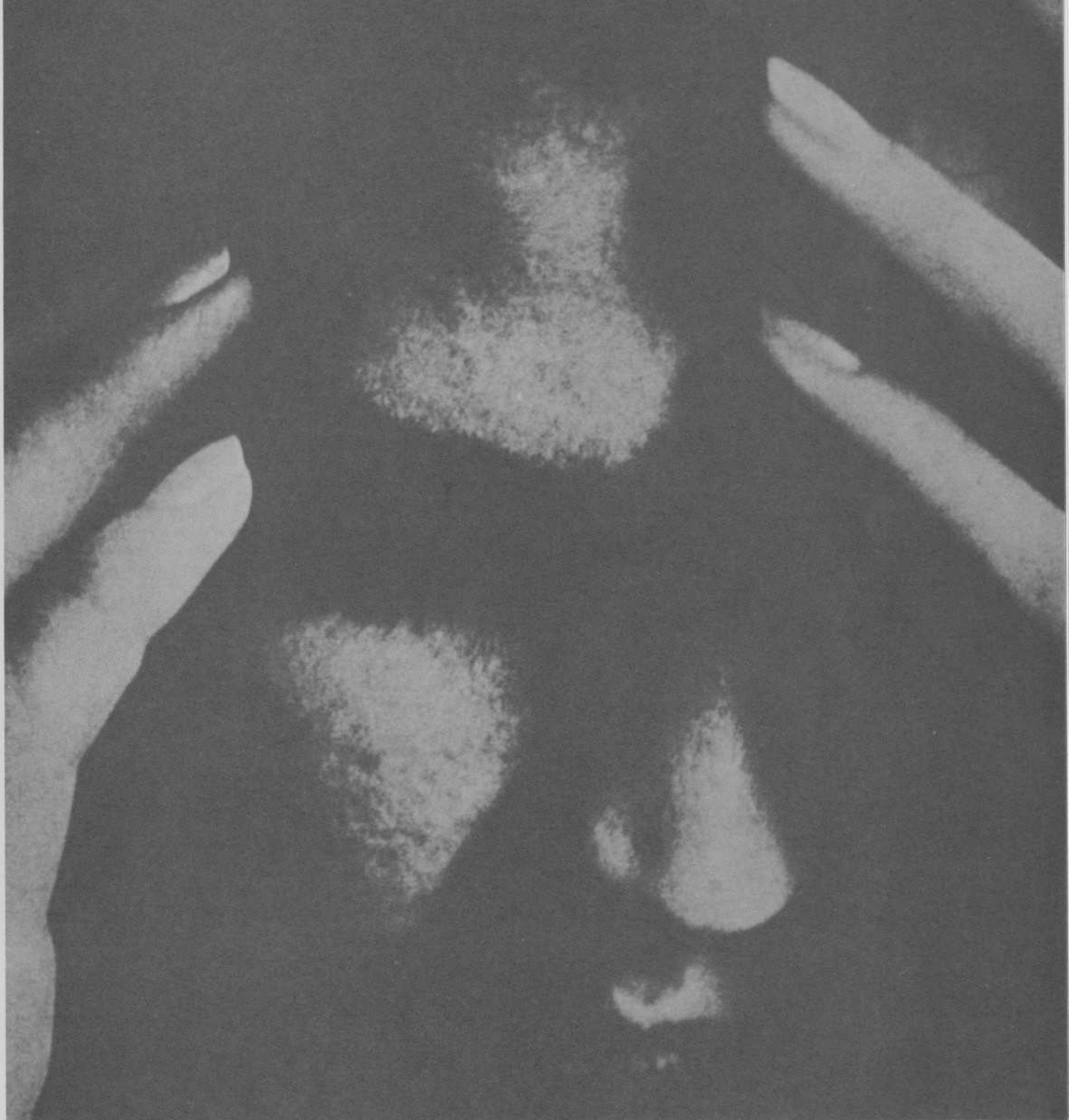
I sit,
Back arched on the warped bench,
Thinking about nothing.
Ideas do not come.
My mind is as barren as a desert.

Wild fancies
Of science fiction and ghosts flash
Like mirages of oasis in the desert,
The desert of my mind.

The sun streams through the window.
It invites me to go and play,
But I am the slave.

The sand blows over the dunes in my brain,
An idea comes in a flash.
It goes in a blizzard of sand,
And peace returns
In company with the desert,
Hand in hand with harmony.

Positive thoughts are evil.
They are like a black snowflake,
Lost, surrounded by white snowflakes.
If I thought good ideas I could be free,
Free, instead of a lost piece of dust
In the desert.



THIS BOY'S MIND

This boy's mind is filled with information,
He thinks he knows it all,
But ask him what an Aardvark is,
And he will stop and stall.

This boy's mind is filled with languages,
He solves problems too,
But ask him to do a hand stand,
And he doesn't know what to do.

This boy's mind knows all the answers,
He composes music with ease,
But ask him what a dog gets,
And he doesn't know it's fleas.

This boy's mind is filled with ideas,
He has the plans for a van,
But ask him to build this excellent thing,
And he replies 'That's the work of a man'.

ANTHONY BULL, C. 11



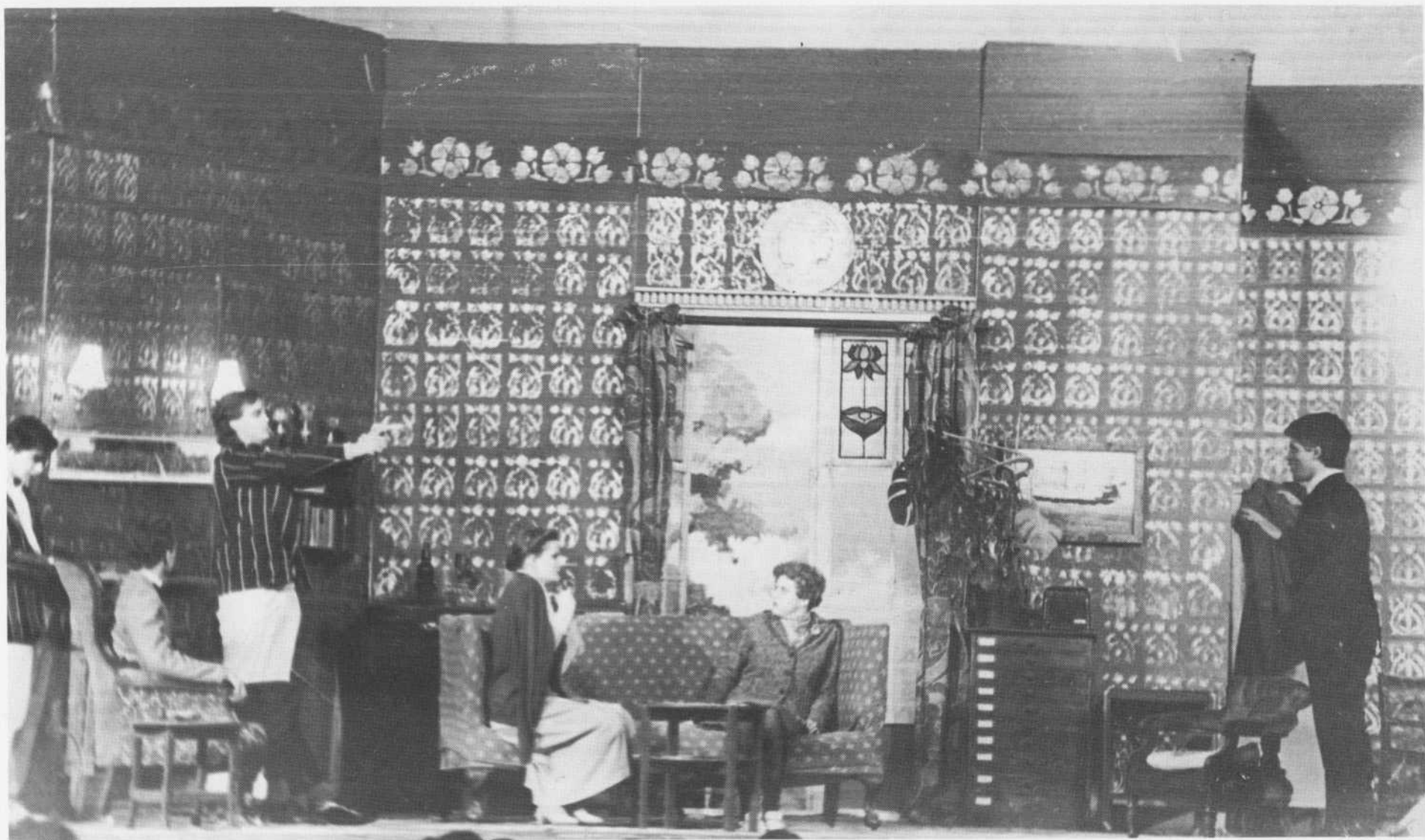
THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST

Staged during the Spring Term, in the Sixth Form Centre, this "alternative theatre" production was, considering its tight budget, a reasonable success, enjoyed considerably by the tightly packed audience of fifth years and sixth formers. Mr Spurling not only directed the play, but also acted the part of Lane, the butler. The main male roles of Algernon and Ernest were played by George Taylor and Peter Walton respectively and "old stagers" like Rachel Dunsire and Martin Hammond were supported by the new (acting) faces of Tina Warne, Simon Hall and Sam Hood, with back-up support from Andrew Corbett, Karensa Hack, Clare Rampton and Karen Macro.....



...so, yes, - OK, umm...to be frank with you, you know, I felt it was worthwhile for both you personally and, indeed, for the school - however, I do feel that, umm at this critical time we do not wish to endanger your academic chances, and to be perfectly fair to you... I mean, to go off on the other tack - I've put a lot into this and I expect some return. I want you to give something back, which, right now - ought to be your resignation....

G.T.



murder *at the* **vicarage...**

MURDER AT THE VICARAGE

A fundamental difference in this year's College play was that Agatha Christie's "Murder at the Vicarage" was the first full-scale school production that Mr D. Chedghey had undertaken to produce. The almost professional performance had a most successful week. Indeed, much credit must go to Mr Chedghey for his perceptive recognition of characteristics, both physical and personality-wise, which the cast he chose had in common with the characters they played. This ability to choose the right people for the right parts created an obvious natural atmosphere on stage, making the performance most enjoyable and entertaining.

William Blake, as the vicar, and Gillian Lomas as his wife, opened the play, convincingly portraying a relaxed and homely disposition which prevailed throughout. William Blake's speech was coherent and resounding while Gillian perfectly controlled the oscillation of her voice.

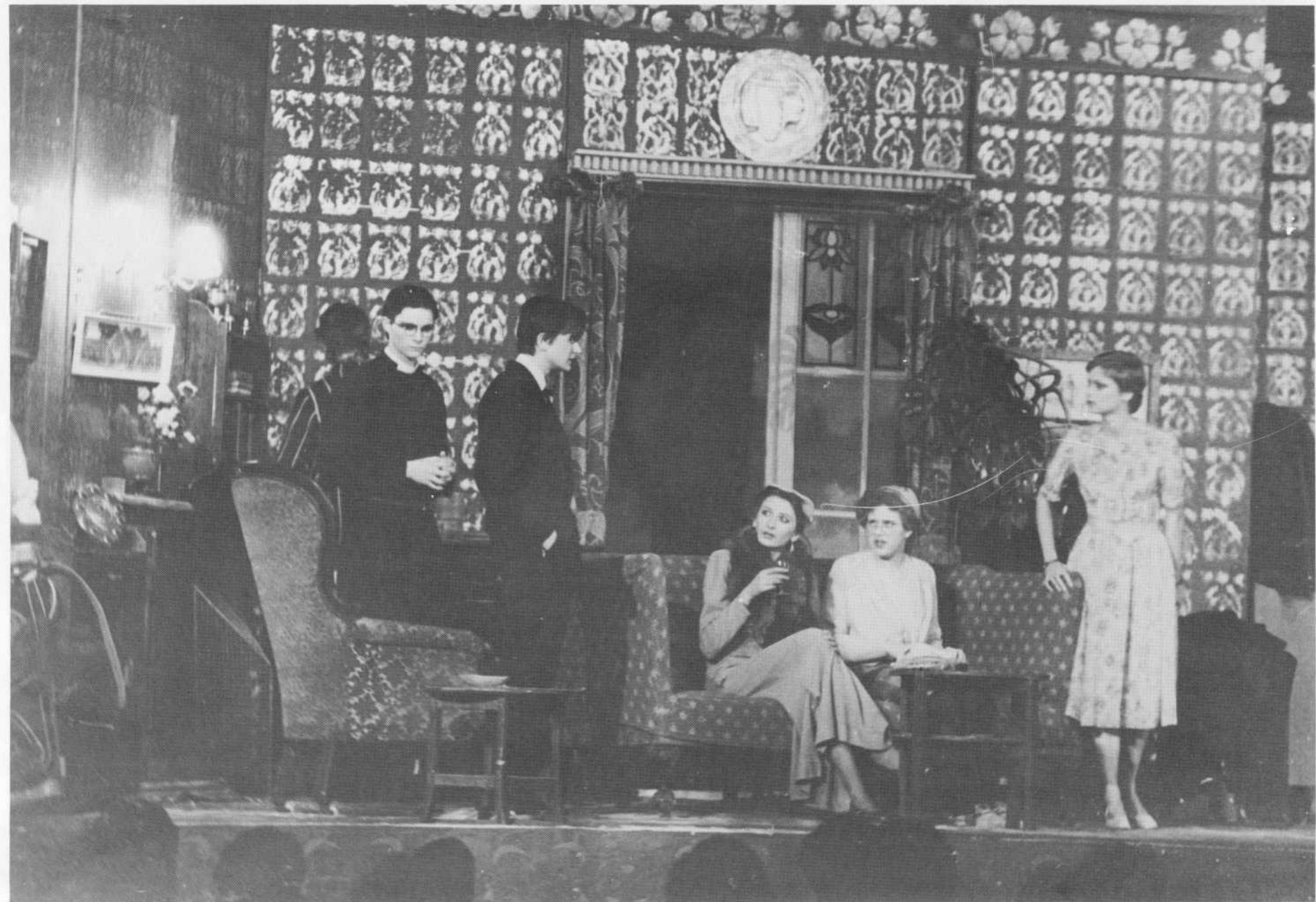
Congratulations must also go to Henry Andrews and Peter Walton for their outstanding performances. Real talent was displayed in Henry's studied interpretation of the stuttering, guilt-ridden curate. Peter appeared totally at home on stage and this allowed his natural ability to be seen at its best. It can be said that their success was due to their talent rather than any resemblance they bore to the characters they played. However, Mr Chedghey's choice of Rachel Dunsire and George Taylor for Mrs Price-Ridley and Dennis respectively was, perhaps, too appropriate since their parts did not fully allow them to show their acting ability.

In comparison, Maria Benstead, who played the calm and detached Anne Protheroe, was not quite so suited to her part, so had to put in more effort to be convincing. However, she came into her own in emotional scenes, as did Jenny Ralphs. As Lettice she became less apprehensive as the play progressed, and by the end of her tantrum in Act 2, all inhibitions had disappeared!

Justin Philcox, as the doctor, was confident from the start and his 'David Bellamy'-like pronunciations, although ideal for a typical country doctor, sometimes proved to be an obstacle to the coherence of his speech. Skilful hair styling and make-up contributed to the effect of the players. Many thanks should go to those who worked in this department, and also to Mrs Rutherford for her expertise in the costume field. Indeed, there was a marked transformation of Martin Hammond into an efficient police inspector. His sometimes over-zealous questioning seemed to frighten everyone into submission especially the obedient and well trained P.C. Jennings, played by Phillip Jones. The sporadic appearances of the maid, Cathy Youngs, were looked forward to by the audience as they injected light-hearted undertones into the otherwise complicated plot. Her accent, gait and facial expressions were numerous, and stimulated the imagination of the audience who showed their appreciation accordingly!



Finally, not to be forgotten, was Maxine Brenner as the omniscient Miss Marple; her consistent investigations and observations became the backbone of the plot. Her mature interpretation of the part and confidence promoted a similar response from her colleagues. As the mainstay of the piece, Maxine managed to remember her substantial share of lines, and deliver them with very few mistakes. This became particularly apparent in the final scene when she endeavoured to disentangle the threads of the plot.





Mr Chedghey, Mr Davis and their assistants made an excellent job of the scenery, both in overall effectiveness and in meticulous attention to detail. The portrayal of a 1940's vicarage was most convincing and was brought to life by the lighting under the direction of Richard Mawby. Thanks also go to Mr Parker's 'Parkerettes' and the Palm Court Ensemble, who kept us entertained during the interval.

A special acknowledgement must of course go to the Board of Governors for their loan of Colonel Protheroe!

ALISON WEBSTER, ALISON WINCH

CAST

THE VICAR	WILLIAM BLAKE
GRISelda (HIS WIFE)	GILLIAN LOMAS
DENNIS	GEORGE TAYLOR
MARY (THE MAID)	CATHY YOUNGS
RONALD HAWES... ..	HENRY ANDREWS
LETTICE PROTHEROE	JENNY RALFS
MISS MARPLE	MAXINE BRENNER
MRS PRICE RIDLEY	RACHEL DUNSIRE
ANNE PROTHEROE	MARIA BENSTEAD
LAWRENCE REDDING	PETER WALTON
DR JOHN HAYDOCK	JUSTIN PHILCOX
INSPECTOR SLACK	MARTIN HAMMOND
P.C. JENNINGS	PHILLIP JONES
COLONEL PROTHEROE	HIMSELF





SALAD DAYS

"SALAD DAYS"

Principal Roles as follows:

JANE	JULIA GARLICK
TIMOTHY	IAIN TRAFFORD
THE TRAMP	SIMON SCOTT
FIONA	RACHEL WOOD
NIGEL	DAVID HUGHES
TROPPO	ROSIE BEST
AUGUSTINE WILLIAMS	MARTIN GILES
P. C. BOOT	JUSTIN PHILCOX
ROWENA... ..	SARAH JENKIN
LADY RAEBURN (Jane's mother)	SALLYANNE FOX
TIMOTHY'S MOTHER	LESLEY PERRY
AUNT ZEDINA	JULIE BARBER

Other Roles:

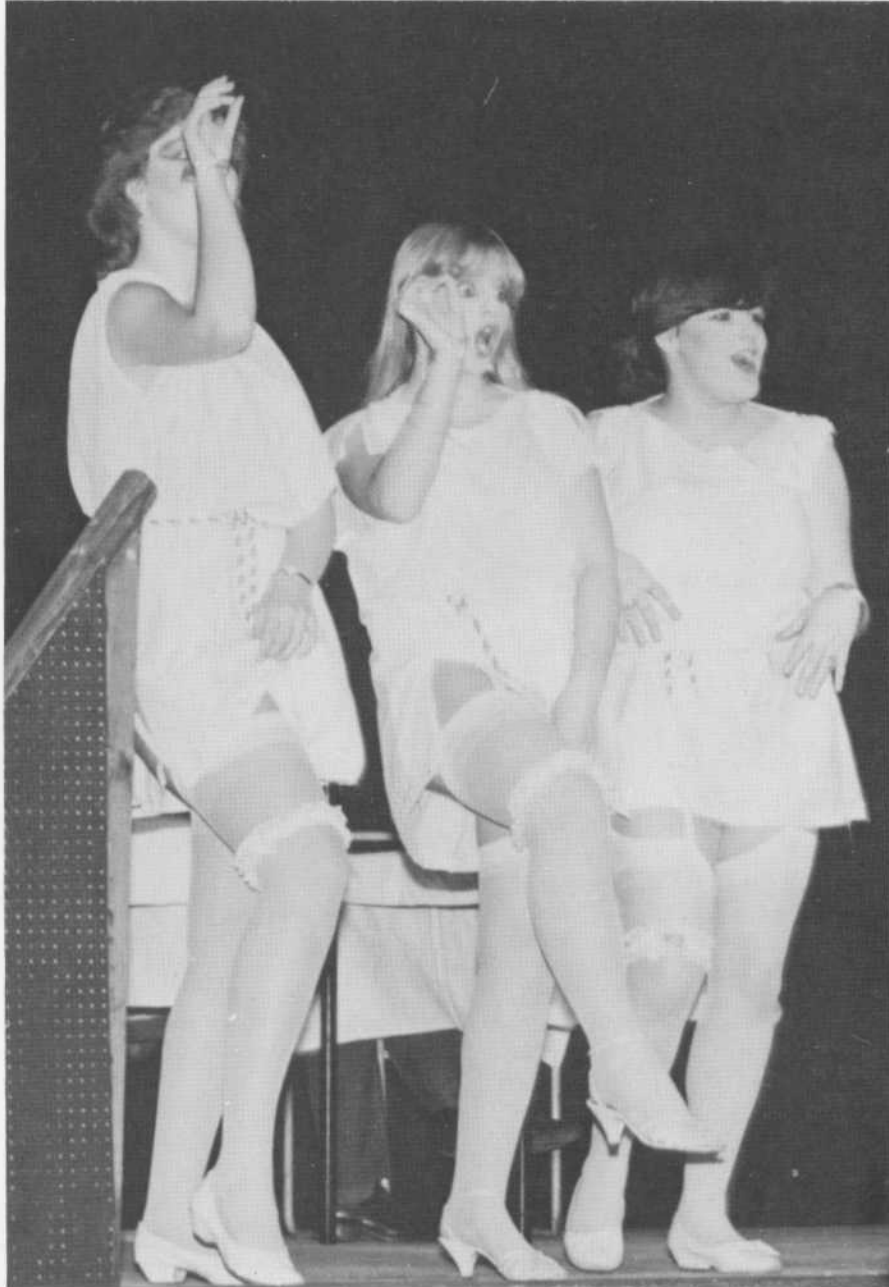
Timothy's Father	MARTIN GILES
Sir Clamsby Williams	DAVID HUGHES
Fosdyke	SARAH JENKIN
Aunt Prue	ALISON HUNTER
Waitress at 'The Cleopatra'	JULIE BARBER
Beauticians	SIMON SCOTT
Bishop	IAIN TRAFFORD
Police Inspector	SALLYANNE FOX
Tom Smith	JUSTIN PHILCOX
Manager of 'The Cleopatra'	JULIE BARBER
Asphyxia	ALISON HUNTER
Electrode	LESLEY PERRY
Cleopatra's Chorus	

Upper class twits, like the poor, always ye have with you, but who nowadays wants to know anything about the way they spend their warm summer days after graduation from what the programme coyly called 'one of our older universities'? A glance at the names in the programme might have been enough to put some people off — Timothy, Nigel, Augustine, Lady Raeburn and Aunt Prue. In other words, whatever led Messrs Garrard and Parker to choose 'Salad Days', a whimsical extravaganza from the pre-Beatles Fifties that is really trying to resurrect the blinkered frivolity of the twenties, as this year's musical production?



It could have been the music... The overture, played by the 'Palm Court Ensemble', was an effective *aperitif* of tunes to come, with the wind instrumentalists sweetly relishing melodies in deft arrangements to which that guitarist all-rounder, Martin Plackett, had lent an able hand. The main accompaniment throughout was provided at the piano by Mr Brian Parker, in tempos that never left room for doubt. Only chronic gout or virulent bunions could have prevented spontaneous foot-tapping in the audience. The lights went on, and there was an airy, parkland scene, by Chedgey out of Constable. This was to be the main acting area, but a sub-stage to one side helped diversify the production. Both a bit cramped and somewhat lacking in visual interest and colour, but this 'Salad Days' was obviously a deliberately planned small-scale, low budget production. All the more credit to its ingenious producer.

The melodic spell cast by the instrumentalists was confirmed in the first number when a stageful of dons and alumni suddenly switched from a staid, final-assembly valediction, all mortar-boards and gowns and going on about loyalty and pride, into the swiny "The things that are done by a Don". Here was good ensemble singing and a lightness of touch with the acting that promised well. By the time we had met our heroine and hero, drifting irresponsibly into a *Mariage de convenance* in order to escape manipulation by their we-know-what's-best-for-you families, we were prepared to allow that the rich also have their problems, and were quite beguiled.



Julia Garlick's Jane was irresistible: all bubble and squeak, an excellent stage presence and a good singing voice, just the sort of frothy, faintly whacky innocent that Julian Slade and Dorothy Reynolds must have had in mind when they thought up 'Salad Days'. She was admirably partnered by Iain Trafford, as Timothy, a kind of amiable idiot, reminding some of us of Claude Hulbert, fiddling with his glasses, gauche and absent minded, clearly down from Oxbridge with no more than a doubtful 'special'. The pair of them scored a great personal success, and long may they continue to tread the boards, bringing light-hearted, tuneful delight to the careworn.

A thorough-going Marxist might not have forgiven them the social advantages that allowed them to 'be themselves' so effortlessly, but soon everyone was sharing in the sheer escapism of it all and enjoying those unnervingly realistic upper-fringe accents. They were heard to good advantage in Timothy's 'bad breakfast' scene, with Martin Giles, Lesley Perry and Sarah Jenkin la-di-dahing as the family. Then there was Sallyanne Fox's satirical cameo as bossy Lady Raeburn at the hairdresser's. The lower orders were represented by Sarah Jenkin as a pert cockney salesgirl with the low-down on *haute couture*, and Justin Philcox as a monolithic, archetypal London bobby who always knew what to do with his hands. P.C. Boot was massively funny, especially when magically galvanized into a capering, flat-footed dance routine by Minnie, the Magic Piano, or his superior, the manically terpsichorean Inspector, nimbly played by Simon Scott.

The unreal enough life-style of the silly young things was transmitted into pure fantasy when Minnie appeared, (one of the Music Department's better pianos). The magic began, and Julian Slade's music, "Look at me! I'm dancing!", gave everything an infectious gaiety. What Mrs Sue Weaver had managed to contrive by way of dance sequences with such limited stage space was remarkable and delightful, a minor wonder of synchronization. A wild, angular freak-out by Simon Scott, this time as a passing Bishop, won particular applause.

Rosie Best's portrayal of Troppo stood out well: an endearing, out-of-work clown with a red bobble-nose and baggy breeks; alternately Minnie's faithful guardian, pathetically mute, and a shambling, disarticulated chimpanzee, she occasionally stole the show. There was plenty of clowning in this production. A purist might have thought that the make-weight home-produced farce that was inserted into the scene at the Foreign Office — Russian spy in the secrets cabinet — or the flying saucer episode — Julie Barber as *diva ex machina* — was in conflict with the sophistication of the play proper, but this was a school production and well in keeping with the punning, the in-jokes and the free-for-all ad-libbing of the great Wymondham College tradition. Who would have missed that glorious moment in the final scene when P.C. Boot overdid the hands-off-my-girl reflex and all but hurled the diminutive but lecherous Augustine Williams, alias Martin Giles right off the stage into the arms of the Headmaster, none less?



The H.M. really did cop it during the scene in Cleopatra's sleazy night-club when he was given the "come-hither" eye by thigh-flashing Sallyanne doing her vamp-song as Asphynxia down in the auditorium. A good scene this, the only one in the whole romp that granny might have found at all suggestive:

Never let men become too chummy,
Or you might end up as an Egyptian mummy.

Which says something about changing taste in the past three decades.....

The second half of the story allowed two more talented performers to move into the limelight. There was Rachel Wood, as Fiona, pretty as a picture, dim as a debutante at a football match, treating us to exquisitely modulated upper-crust diphthongs. 'Helleaou' she chirped, and at once fell in love with Nigel, who was the equally self-assured David Hughes, frightfully adept with his jolly goods and dreadfully sorrys. These two kept the play very bouyant.

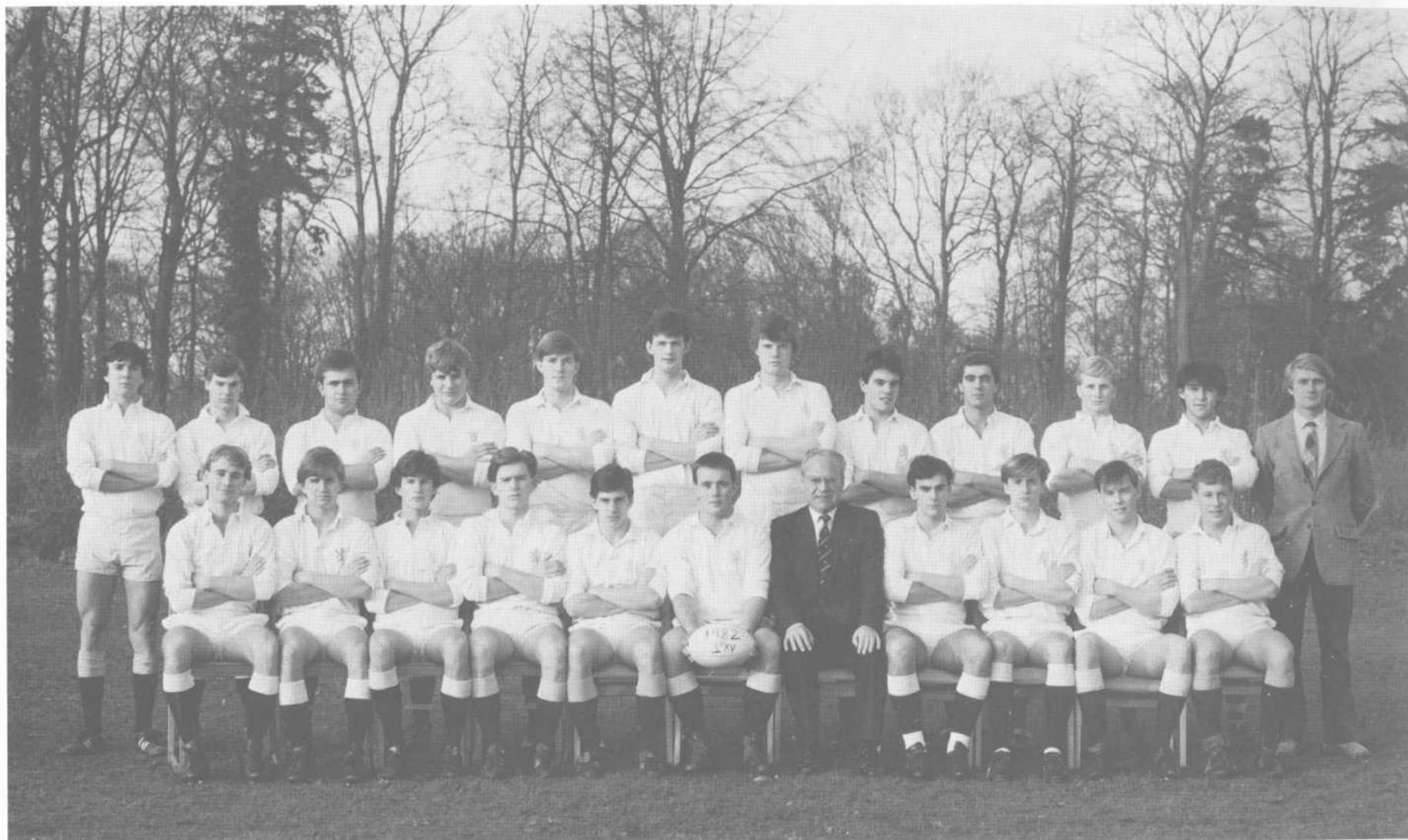
There were so many memorable moments in this production. One remembers the songs. Musically, one of the nicest numbers was "We don't understand our children", sung by Sallyanne and Lesley, which must have suggested to a

few of the Sunday afternoon's audience that their own parents had their worries way back. "It's easy to sing", another catchy they-don't-write-songs-like-that-any-longer tune, reminded us that it's not, and of just how much rehearsal Mr Parker and his helper, Mrs Hughes, had done with the cast. And during those chorus song-and-dance numbers like "Stop! We've had enough!" one found oneself thinking what a well-dressed (!) 'Salad' this was, capturing the somewhat elusive charm of the fifties. *Cognoscenti* were able to note many a detail: the Princess line, the New Look, stripy pullovers, the post-war whoopee of the full skirt, the off-the-shoulder Palais de Danse dress, stripy pullovers, the backward glance of gloves, the sheer levity of pill-box hats, stripy pullovers...(teddy-boy outfits wouldn't have done). Mrs Rutherford and the girls had done us proud.

It was a most successful production. An excellent team effort, with actors taking several parts and relative newcomers like Julie Barber, a comically improbable Auntie from outer space, Sarah Jenkin, Simon Scott and Alison Hunter, finding their feet and voice. The backstage team-work in lighting, make-up and the props department, had obviously been caught up in the collective enthusiasm; the smoothness of the production gave the show the verve it required; the musicians were relaxed and enjoyed themselves. All concerned, and especially the Producer and Musical Director, deserve high praise. "We said we wouldn't look back" they sang in a final reprise. But they will look back with pleasure on this happy entertainment; everyone will who saw it.

J.E.M.





1st XV Photograph

Back Row—Left to Right:

Philip Earl, Dennis Wyles, Justin Philcox, Mark Bennett, Simon Willson, Stuart Hobday, Christopher Allen, Martin Hammond, Clive Redding, Stephen Rutherford, Tomiya Riches, Mr Williams.

Front Row—Left to Right:

David Mason, Michael England, Charles Scott, Ian McGregor, Stephen Lamb, Andrew Masdin (Capt.), Mr R. Wolsey (Headmaster), Shaun Wyles, Melvin Jay, Alistair Watson, Andrew Hancock.

1982-3 RUGBY REPORT

HONOURS:—

David Masdin — Captain London Counties U16; Captain Eastern Counties U16; Norfolk U16.

Stephen Rutherford — London Counties Trials U18, Eastern Counties U18, Norfolk U18.

Stephen Lamb — Eastern Counties U18, Norfolk U18.

NORFOLK U18 APPEARANCES:— Mark Bennett, Stephen Rutherford, Martin Hammond, Christopher Allen, Alistair Watson, Michael England, Clive Redding, Andrew Hancock, Dennis Wyles, Shaun Wyles, Stephen Lamb, Melvin Jay.

NORFOLK U16 APPEARANCES:— David Masdin, Thomas Baron, Matthew Wood, Christopher Robinson.

LIONS:— Christopher Allen, Martin Hammond, Alistair Watson, Andrew Hancock, Shaun Wyles, Clive Redding, Stephen Rutherford.

HALF COLOURS:— David Masdin, Thomas Baron, Matthew Wood.

The 1st XV have produced this year the finest set of results for many many years yet the reality is not of a multi-talented side destroying the claims of opposition schools, but is rather a direct result of dedication, stamina and group loyalty. In September the senior squad remain unsure of their ability to replace the previous year's players and team confidence can be eroded by early defeats. This proved to be the case, with two successive defeats attributable to the oppressive scrummaging of the Colchester side and the midfield excellence of the Haberdashers' XV. On a competitive Eastern Counties circuit, the prospect of losing all other fixtures became a possibility.

Moments of crisis tell much about character, and collectively the team opted for a playing pattern based upon hard work. The 12—10 victory against the passionate rugby of St Joseph's is now recognisable as the turning point of fortunes. An away win at Norwich consolidated the 1st XV's belief in their ability. Throughout these difficult weeks the experience, tactical awareness and playing ability of Captain Andrew Masdin was vital. As usual team spirit was enhanced by the annual half term tour (this year Dorset and Birmingham) and the basis for an unbeaten run of 12 matches was firmly established. Many were keenly contested, for schools such as Gresham's, Holbrook and Wolverstone Hall remain proud of their rugby traditions and do not admit defeat until the final whistle.

The college can take satisfaction from such an achievement by the senior side and must be grateful for the services of a most supportive and loyal group of 7th Year pupils. Prop Justin Philcox and wing Melvin Jay characterise this devotion to Wyomondham's rugby. Both sensed that 1st XV places were available, and their efforts to gain technique expertise and high fitness levels knew no

limits, Simon Willson provided the necessary scrummaging power whilst flankers Alistair Watson and Martin Hammond were instrumental in breaking down opposition attacks and securing loose possession. The backs unit was comprised almost entirely of 7th years:— Clive Redding's kicking ability was a feature of many matches, Dennis and Shaun Wyles demonstrate the importance of midfield defence, whilst Stephen Lamb, Andrew Hancock and Philip Earl all prove to be elusive, speedy and inventive. Such 7th Year resilience and enterprise was fully supported by 6th years Stephen Rutherford, Christopher Allen, Stuart Hobday and Ian McGregor. Such players will form the core of next year's team and ambitious juniors should already be aware of, and responding to, projected vacancies.

College 2nd and 3rd XV's also followed the principles of "teamwork", and both emerged with impressive records, easily bearing comparison with results over the last decade. Combined fixtures numbered 23 and only 2 losses were suffered.

Tight and powerful scrummaging, with Mark Bennett and David Whybrow prominent, provided the platform for the direct running approach of midfield players, Richard Hull and Charles Scott. Michael England was most noticeable in attack and defence, and from the full-back position captained the side with great efficiency.

The 3rd XV were also served well by their captain, Ewan Watterson. With 199 points for and only 33 against, this senior side played most attractive rugby and must feel disappointed that their only defeat was in the last game of the season — but lasting memories will be of a tremendous team spirit and of enjoyment of the game of rugby football.

For 5th year pupils the year is one of transition — from junior to senior. David Masdin has emerged as an authoritative 1st team scrum half whilst the 2nd XV were pleased to accept the services of Thomas Baron, Matthew Wood, Julian Kerr and Jonathan Wheeler. Even without these individuals, the U16's were able to produce an excellent standard of rugby, winning in 6 of 8 outings.

At U15 level, skill, determination and enthusiasm, on many occasions, make up for lack of size and weight. Victories were secured against Spalding, St Joseph's, Norwich, Framlingham and Wolverstone. Defeats were by small margins, emphasising the team's impressive defensive qualities. As 1st phase possession could not be guaranteed, an enterprising style of counter-attacking rugby was developed. The entire 4th Year squad can be pleased with the season's progress.

The 3rd Year team contains players of individual talent but still fails to grasp some unit concepts that are fundamental to this team sport. Nevertheless, this year was productive, with established players developing, and the squad system promoting many other players.

At U13 level it would not be fair to judge the season on results alone. These have been disappointing but the team spirit not. Such pupils as Fry, Harding,

Brennan and Hoskins are learning the game the hard way, and the general enthusiasm of the entire squad refuses to be diminished.

Though early in their rugby careers, it would seem as if the 1st year squad possessed many pupils with good ball handling and running skills. As with all rugby players within Wymondham College, their enjoyment of the sport is obvious, and with application the seeds of future successes are sown.

T. W.

1st XV RUGBY TOUR — OCTOBER 1982

Rain greeted the 1982 1st XV touring party as they left on their way to deepest Dorset. It did not take long for Mr Walker to suddenly realise that, instead of cricket bats and stumps being loaded into the vans, festering rugby shirts and dirty boots were the order of the day. The realisation that the so-called "cricket tour" was, in fact, a rugby tour, did nothing to dampen the spirits of our driver/supporter.

Disaster was only as far away as the Newmarket by-pass, when Mr Walker demonstrated that an off-spinner's hand is not so delicate when we were all suggesting ways of fixing the indicator lever back into position. Andrew Hancock offered to double his role of navigator to indicator operator!

Six hours of sitting in a mini-bus was not so bad, with Clive's contribution of a stereo, and the tuneful singing of the second row! For the first leg of our tour Shaftesbury was our destination. On arrival, we settled into our respective guest houses, some to be greeted by a buxom 19-year-old girl, others to a portable T.V. in their bedrooms.

Saturday greeted us with firstly a dry day, and secondly the chance to explore the lovely old town of Shaftesbury. For those studying English, it was a field day with our position in Dorset directly in "Hardy Country". Lunch was taken at Cleyesmore School, where the Head of P.E. had a familiar ginger beard and went under the familiar name of Wasley! It was the first (and last) school, where they actually pay homage to B.C.J.M. Carter in the Latin grace, and have a waiter for the VIth Form!

The rugby, which after all was what we were there for, proved to be enjoyable — winning 27—0. Our four loyal supporters were somewhat swamped by the mass of Cleyesmore support. However, the Headmaster had said that watching the game was compulsory — were we really that good?? The après match entertainment was fun, with their Headmaster actually serving the drinks (orange or coffee) and many friendships were made.

Mr Walker nobly led an evening party of keen naturalists looking for badgers around the dense undergrowth of Shaftesbury. Their only find was a certain Mr Price. Certainly most found their way to the fish and chip shop or the Chinese take-away, where numbers 44 and 60 proved most popular. Fortunately by this

time, Chris had managed to lever out his gumshield!

Sunday led us out of Dorset, and heading for Buckingham. The morning journey was broken firstly by a trip around a roundabout three times ("Sir haven't we been here before?"), and the excitement of the tour was getting to navigator Morgan, who claimed to have a Cub-Scout's map-reading badge! Rugby tours do not only consist of playing sport; a stop at Stonehenge proved most interesting. The would-be historians quickly beat a hasty retreat when they saw the price of the entrance fee — photographs were subsequently taken over a barbed wire fence!

The realisation that we were not the only people on half term was clear when we arrived at a deserted Royal Latin School, Buckinghamshire. However, travel fatigue was soon put behind us as we managed to play what was probably the best game of the season, beating R.L.S. 10—3. It is interesting to note that these 3 points were the first points scored against a Wymondham touring party in 2 years. Although the opposition had a novel tackle — around the neck — the team showed exceptional qualities of cool, calm, attacking rugby.

After tea, it was time to take another deep breath and climb back into the mini-buses for the return home. As usual, many thanks go to Mr Morgan and Mr Walker, for navigating and driving respectively. Special thanks from the team must go to Mr Williams, who made the trip possible, and for whom nothing was too much trouble. Thanks also goes to David, who waved the flag with majestic poise.

JUSTIN PHILCOX

BOYS' HOCKEY

Played 3, Won 1, Lost 2. Goals for 4, against 7.

In this inaugural season for the boys' hockey team three matches were played against other school teams. The 3 results show the rapid development of the team both in skill level and in positional sense. A 5—0 deficit in the first game was turned into a 4—1 victory over the same opposition by the third game. Throughout, the team played with great determination and enthusiasm and always enjoyed their hockey. Extremely valuable contributions were made by Higgins, whose skill level made vast strides during the term, and by Darling, who led the side and scored valuable goals. Playing in a style reminiscent of Watford football club with Steven hitting long balls out of defence, the side made best use of its assets. In the three matches, worthy efforts came from Clarke, Harrison, Rasmusson, Miller, Burchell and Kerlake.

Unfortunately, the team were too inexperienced to cope with a staff side and lost 4—1, but still showed the enthusiasm generated by Mr Walker.

C. McC

CRICKET 1983

The situation at half term is relatively easily summarised — mainly due to the appalling weather conditions. Many matches have had to be cancelled or, in the case of the 1st XI, abandoned. However, the rain has not dampened the enthusiasm for the sport, with many junior squads practicing hard to improve their basic skills. Such main school teams are making significant progress in all major areas of technique, and match practice will add to the quality of their play, for cricket is a game of concentration coupled with skill.

Encouraging starts have been made to cup competitions. The U.14 XI in the Lords Taverners' cup are still vying honours in Norfolk whilst the U.17 team, having recorded wins in the Barclays Bank Cup against Hewett School and Thorpe, must now travel out of the county.

The 1st XI are potentially a most talented and balanced team but have not yet had ample opportunity to demonstrate this, partly because of climatic conditions, and partly the time available, with play usually commencing at 2 p.m. Many aspects of play are strong with a front line attack of Allen and Hobday, the staunch batting of Rutherford, Baker, Parfitt and Allen, the guile of spinner Scott and the fielding expertise of Redding. Captain Watterson, with such talent at his disposal, will now be seeking favourable results. The 2nd XI, as is usual, have displayed great enjoyment of the sport though the bowling strengths have overshadowed some batting performances.

Representative honours have again been achieved, with seniors Hobday, Allen, Parfitt and Scott gaining Norfolk U.18 places; Reid and Tufts have won this distinction at u.15 level.

A remaining hope is that the sun shines for the second half of term and that anticipated matches (including fixtures against a Dutch touring side) can be played.

T.W.

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT — 1983

The true team nature of cross country running has been highlighted this year. In the school championships, on two occasions, houses finished with identical scores. In such circumstances the position of the last house runner rather than the first becomes the factor, with favour traditionally given to the first team home. This ruling, this year, worked to the advantage of the 5th year boys of Cavell and the 4th year boys of New Hall.

Despite there being not so much evidence of house-based training, the inter-house championships remain fiercely competitive and the climax of the season for the majority of pupils. The familiar circuit course, following heavy rain, was in excellent cross-country condition, claiming such features as water jumps, thick mud, steep climbs, all combining to ensure that the rhythm of running is

interrupted. Organisational changes meant as well that every girl in the school was given the opportunity to enjoy such experience, with even the race well supported and run in the best of spirits.

The S.E. Norfolk Championships were again organised by Wymondham College. Many pupils ran with credit for the school, the U13 girls team winning their group. 11 girl and 12 boy athletes progressed from this event to the full county championships, with Susanne Reeve, Sarah Cullen and Anita Sands qualifying for the Six-Counties Competition. Susanne Reeve has gained further distinction by being selected to run at the All England Championships.

In a busy term, inter-school fixtures are limited, though the boys have benefited from their experiences on away courses. Relay and individual meetings have been located at the hilly and twisting course of Norwich School at Mousehold Heath, and the wooded circuits to be found at Cawston College. Though cross-country accepts its role as a minority sport, it is enjoyed by many, and most certainly has a strong future within Wymondham College.

T.W.

SHORT-TENNIS

With the introduction of short-tennis into the main school girls' curriculum, this new club was set up to "bridge the gap", and to give the boys a chance to develop their tennis skills.

The actual game of short-tennis was introduced into Britain in 1981 by Slazenger, and is growing in popularity throughout the Eastern Counties. There are not many schools who, at the present time, include short tennis amongst their sporting activities, but, with the growing enthusiasm towards the sport, Mr Brand hopes soon to be able to participate in inter-school matches.

Mr Brand, who initiated the club for 1st and 2nd year boys, has had no official short-tennis training, although he has been carefully watching other short-tennis coaches in the hope of picking up some useful tips. In his own words he has still got:

"L — plates underneath my coat".

Since the club commenced in the Autumn Term there has been an encouraging response to it. There are now twenty regular members, mainly from Kett and Fry, and, as well as being a valuable asset to the boys' eye and arm co-ordination for when they play the faster game in the Summer, the boys obviously enjoy playing the game enormously in its own right.

This club is clearly a valuable asset to the school, and is one of the main successes of the societies programme. If the general enthusiasm continues, the short-tennis club will help young aspiring tennis players enormously and there may even be a future Wimbledon champion in our midst??

LISA MACRO & NICOLA TURNER

TENNIS 1983

This year's first six has had quite a successful season, winning most of the matches played. Although lacking an outstanding player, the team has made its way to the semi-final of the Marriot Cup, the final of which is towards the end of term. A commendable performance was made in the Aberdare Cup where we beat Peterborough but were narrowly beaten into second place by Felixstowe. The team was as follows: —

Rebecca Page
Joanne Singleton
Katrina Harrison
Selina Evans
Jane Sheppard
Patricia Kingdon

The other school teams have also had a good season and talent is continually developing throughout the school. The inter-house competitions have not been mixed this year, but despite this they were just as enjoyable and successful. Thanks to all the P.E. staff, and Mr Smith especially for his coaching lessons.

HOCKEY

BECKY PAGE

HOCKEY is

- Dedication — turning up to practices even though it is wet and miserable, your hair needs washing and males are clawing at your door! (Alison)
- Determination — getting up off your backside (!!) to retrace lost ground when your legs feel like lead (Batty)
— following up strikes on goal (forwards)
— continuing your break even when the wind is gusting and you have forgotten your navies! (Jo)
- Skill — the relentless practice of dodging reverse sticks, flicks, pushes, corners, positioning and accurate hitting — master that and we'll see you at Wembley! (on the 1st XI!!)
- Stamina — turning up for circuits *every week* even after a 'sumptuous' lunch — and staying there (Helen Mumby-Croft)
- Understanding — accepting the umpire's final decision with grace — who's she?! (Sam!)
- Enjoyment — when the ball is in the back of the net and you are not the one picking it out (Jill)
— tripping up Miss Berry!! (Jo)

In all seriousness, the season has proved most productive for all the hockey teams. The 1st XI won or drew 7 of the 10 matches played and Jill Swales and Joanne Singleton went forward to represent the County at U18 level. The U16's won the Norfolk Schools title and went on to the East of England Tournament in which they came a commendable 3rd. County members from the U16's were Liz Cleverley, Jane and Jenny Sheppard, with a special mention for their captain,

Louise Holland. The U15 had a successful season, winning 5 matches out of 8, while the U14 won 3, drew 1 and lost 3, and the U13 won their final match against Great Yarmouth, having played 4. The Staff match was particularly enjoyable despite the rain, the mud and Miss Berry's vindictive tackles! By luring Mr Varnon out of his goalmouth with bribes of orange smarties and misting up Miss Blogg's glasses, we managed to secure a victory.

Finally, all the teams would like to express their thanks to those members of staff who have given their time and enthusiasm this year.

JO SINGLETON (Captain)

NETBALL

The 1st Seven has had a successful season, winning the county tournament and many other matches. All members of the team have represented Norfolk at some time or other and here is a run-down of their virtuoso performances:—

Judith Epps (GS) — has changed her 'throw at goal' technique to a more sophisticated overhead job which, even though it is more reliable, still produces shouts of 'No' and slaps of the thighs at each attempt! She has mastered a 'teapot' stance which she adopts regularly throughout the game. Well done, Jude!

Barbara Hunt (GA) — Batty had the most amazing pair of arms on the court — they would suddenly spring from nowhere (well, actually from inside her bib!) Most teams were convinced she was a piece of elastic tied to Judith as she retrieved balls at an angle of 65° behind the back line. Keep stretching!

Jo Singleton (WA) With passes like bullets, Jo caused most people to duck. Judith suffered the most vicious attacks — but at least they found their mark. Keep 'em firing, Jo!

Nadine Hatten (WD) — Blink, and you missed her, but her presence was certainly felt (more often under your feet as she completed her acrobatic moves with a tumble!!) If she contrives to dash about the court as she did, all future opponents will remain stranded! Keep dashing!

Katrina Harrison (GD) — a bit of a lump but when shoved it did some quite amazing things (like play for Norfolk and defend superbly). Caused a lot of laughs too! Keep solid!

Gillian Lomas (GK) — As our last line of defence Gill stopped many a would-be shooter from getting even near the circle with her great powers of 'Blockability'. Keep it up!

Selina Evans — classified as 'reserve', she regularly played for us in several positions — e.g. standing, WD, running, WA, jumping, GD, stooping, and giving out the oranges! Well done!

Other teams have also had success, and special performances have been made by Anna Steward, Tracy Purple and Charlotte Page. Thanks to all the P.E. staff.

BECKY PAGE



Hockey 1st XI

Left to Right: Helen Mumby-Croft, Beccy Page, Jill Swales, Sheila Churcher, Liz Jones, Barbara Hunt, Jill O'Connell, Mrs Weaver.
Seated: Juliette Hannah, Alison Hunter, Jo Singleton, Sam Wheeldon, Jane Shepperd.



1st VII Netball Team

Left to Right: Selina Evans, Judith Epps, Katrina Hamson, Barbara Hunt, Gill Lamas.
Seated: Mrs Lockwood, Jo Singleton, Beccy Page, Nadine Hatton.



Brilliant positioning as seen in the match against the basketball team.



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Football here at Wymondham College has finally established itself as a major sport. It can no longer be viewed as second best to rugby. Although possibly lacking in prestige and tradition the senior soccer side has equalled and even surpassed many of the achievements of the rugby XV's of previous years. This has been most evident in cup performances and county representation. The school even provided an English international trialist last summer at U. 19 level.

The 1st XI lost only one match all season and that was the final of the Cowles Cup against Hellesdon High School. However, later in the season this defeat was avenged by a 2—0 victory although the highlight of the season was undoubtedly the defeat of a Senior University of east Anglia side. Players of the quality of Redding, Parfitt, Wyles and Palmer all worked hard and produced teamwork of the highest calibre. Chances were superbly exploited by Hancock and Lamb, while the defence remained solid as well as enterprising.

The 2nd XI, under the able captaincy of Jason Miller, remained unbeaten all season and many of its players will find the transition to 1st XI football relatively easy, given increased commitment and work rate. Much praise must be given to Messrs Koziura and Thompson for providing fresh inspiration essential for success.

The Junior school teams seemed to lack teamwork and coherence in their play with disappointing results. However, with players of the ability of Catchpole, Tufts, Elba-Porter, French and Wassall, the future looks bright for forthcoming seasons. Finally, the senior sides would like to thank Mr Norton and Mr Varon, who were always able to produce smiling faces, especially on away trips.

PHILIP EARL

ACADEMIC HONOURS

THE FOLLOWING PUPILS PASSED G.C.E. EXAMINATIONS AT ADVANCED LEVEL IN 1982

Key: D – Distinction M – Merit in Scholarship Papers.

LINCOLN HALL

ADCOCK Susan C. Art
 ARNALL Sarah A. Religious Studies
 BARRATT Julie M. M. Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology
 BELLINGER Susan A. Geography, Biology, Art
 COLLIS Sharron A. English, History, Social Biology
 CROSBY Helen M. English, French (D), German
 CULLINGTON Sally A. Economics, German, Mathematics
 DAVIDSON Kerry J. English, History, Mathematics
 DAVISON, Sarah A. Politics and Government, Geology
 DINNEEN Sandra C. Economics, Statistics, Social Biology
 ELLIS Rachel A. Economics, Statistics
 FIELDING Karen English
 GAY Valerie J. Economics, Politics and Government, Social Biology
 GOLDSTONE Kerry P. English, Politics and Government, French
 GRANT Teresa D. English, French
 HART Denise K. Economics, French, Social Biology
 HOGG Denise M. English, French
 HUNT Barbara L. English, Mathematics, Social Biology
 HUNTER Caroline F. English, Politics and Government (M), Social Biology
 HUNTER Yvonne Economics, Mathematics, Social Biology
 KOVANDZICH Sarah J. History, Politics and Government, Mathematics
 LARKMAN Susan Religious Studies, Economics, Politics and Government
 LEWINGTON Susan J. English, History, Social Biology
 LONDON Katrina J. English, History, Politics and Government
 McCLEAN Nancy C. English (M), Geography, Biology
 McGREGOR Janet M. B. Geography, Social Biology
 MAFFETT Louise Geography, Economics, Statistics
 MARCHINGTON Wendy E. English, Economics (M), Social Biology
 OSBORNE Sally L. English, History, Politics and Government (M)
 PAGE Sarah J. English, Religious Studies, History
 PAYNE Alex E. Statistics
 POLLARD Diana M. Economics, French, Mathematics
 REDNALL Anne E. English, Geography, Social Biology
 RIDGERS Julie M. Mathematics, Chemistry
 RUSSELL Susan Geography
 RYAN Debra J. History, Economics, Social Biology
 SKIPPER Sarah J. English, History, French

SMITH Caroline S.
 SMITH Claire L.
 SUTHERLAND Alexa J.
 TILFORD Gail A.
 WARREN Sandra M.
 BALLANTYNE James P.
 BAXTER David G.
 BROOKS Terry O.
 BROWNE Mark M.
 COLLINS Patrick S.
 COOK Grahame J.
 DOIG Richard C.
 GALLAGHER Mark A.

GARNER Andrew
 GENTLE Stephen
 GOODAY Graeme J. N.
 GRAY Stephen R.
 GUY Diccon L.
 HAMMANS Martin L.
 HAWES Michael J. L. M.
 HAYMAN Mark H.
 HAYNES John M.
 HIPPER Martin P.
 HUNTER Andrew
 JEFFERY Paul J.
 KEYS Philip J.
 LAMBERT Martin D.
 LAND Pater E.

LINDSAY Robert R. J.
 LONG Andrew M.
 Manson Antony R.
 MANWARING Mark
 MEEK Andrew J.
 MILLS Peter W. N.
 MITCHELL Steven
 MORLAND Lawrence C.
 Morley Julian D.
 PAINES Wesley B.
 Robinson Dale S.
 SAUNDERS Warwick J.
 Shepherd Andrew J.
 SKETCHER Philip L.

English, Social Biology
 English, History, Social Biology
 Chemistry, Biology (M), Physics
 Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 English, French
 Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics
 Economics, Statistics
 Mathematics
 Mathematics, Physics
 History, Art
 History, Geography (D), Geology
 English, Art
 Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics
 History
 History (M), Politics and Government (D), French
 Mathematics, Chemistry (M), Physics (D)
 Economics, Mathematics, Physics
 Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics
 Physics
 History, Economics, Mathematics (M), Further Mathematics
 Geography, Social Biology, Geology
 Economics (M), Physics
 Physics
 Mathematics (D), Further Mathematics, Physics
 Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 Geography, Economics
 Geography, Economics
 Mathematics (M), Further Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics (D)
 Chemistry, Biology, Physics
 Elements of Engineering Design, Physics
 English, Politics and Government
 Economics, Design and Technology
 Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 Geography, Geology
 English, History
 Mathematics (D), Further Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics (M)
 English, Politics and Government
 Geography, Chemistry, Biology
 Social Biology, Art
 Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics
 Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics (D)

SMITH Michael R. Economics, French, Mathematics
 SMITH Paul A. Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 SMITH Robert L. Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology
 SMITH Stephen W. Economics, French
 SPRIGGS Mark D. Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology
 TUVEY Malcolm W. Religious Studies
 WALKER Peter J. Chemistry, Physics
 WARD Nigel G. Economics
 WEBSTER Ian G. Economics, Mathematics, Chemistry
 WEDDERBURN Ian Geography, Social Biology
 WELTON Kevin P. Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 WILSON Ralph D. Mathematics (M), Further Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics (D)
 WRIGHT Anthony F. Chemistry, Physics

PEEL HALL

ATKINS Tracey A. English (M), French, Mathematics
 BARNARD Sandra J. English, Geography
 BEAVIS Michelle J. Classical Civilisation
 BOWHILL Kelly M. Economics, Mathematics
 BREESE Joanne Geography
 CAPLETON Penelope J. Biology
 COLVIN Pauline J. English, French
 COPEMAN Judith C. History, Geography
 COURCHEE Susan E. Economics, Social Biology
 ELLIOTT Jane E. English, Religious Studies, French (M)
 EMMITT Alison J. English (M); History, Politics and Government (M)
 EVANS Caroline English, Economics, Mathematics
 FLETCHER Jane L. Geography, Art
 FOX Sarah E. English, Economics, Politics and Government
 FULCHER Debra J. Geography, Economics, Statistics
 GAPP Claire E. Social Biology
 GIRDLESTONE Rachel A. English, Chemistry, Biology
 GREIG Lisa N. English, History
 HAMMOND Kim S. English, French
 HARRISON Nicola A. Religious Studies, Social Biology
 HARVEY Jane A. History
 HEDGES Sally A. Chemistry, Biology, Physics
 HURRELL Marilyn J. Biology, Physics
 LAND Brigid R. Classical Civilisation, Art
 LEWINS Stephanie J. English, Art
 McELENY Denise History, Social Biology
 MORRAD Diane M. I. English, History
 PACKMAN Fiona M. Economics, French, Mathematics
 PERRIN Denis J. Economics, French, Mathematics
 RALFS Alison J. Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology
 RAMSAY Clare M. Mathematics, Chemistry, Biology
 REEVE Adrienne K. English, Economics, Statistics
 SALTER Niola La Roche Geography, Economics, French
 SHUTER Ruth J. Geography, Chemistry, Biology, Geology
 STEAD Tracy E. English, History
 STICKLAND Ruth L. Social Biology
 STOCK Elizabeth G. English, Religious Studies, Statistics

VERTIGAN Sharon C. English, Economics, Social Biology
 WALLACE Lisa K. History, Politics and Government, Social Biology
 WILLS Sarah L. Religious Studies
 WINCH Claire S. Religious Studies, History, Social Biology
 WINTER Helen K. English, Politics and Government, Social Biology
 WORSLEY Sally D. English, Chemistry, Biology
 BAKER Antony T. Physics
 BATEY James A. English, History
 BOTTOMLEY Bruce D. Geology
 COGMAN Richard J. English, History, Geography
 DEARING Stephen C. English, French, German
 DOLBY Keith M. Mathematics, Physics
 FOX Christopher J. Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics
 GABRIEL Nigel J. Mathematics, Physics
 GARNER Steven J. History, french, Art
 GIBBON Paul Mathematics, Chemistry (M); Physics (D)
 GILL Richard M. Geography, Biology
 HALL Adrian W. Geography, Chemistry, Biology, Geology (M)
 HARDCASTLE Simon A. Geography, Politics and Government
 HAVERSON James C. Art
 HODD Robert F. Economics, mathematics, Physics
 HOWE Robert C. Mathematics, Elements of Engineering Design, Physics
 HOWES Timothy M. Economics, Statistics
 HULL Richard A. Mathematics, Chemistry (D), Physics (D)
 HUNTER Alistair Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 KNOLLYS Christopher E. History, Geography, French
 LAWSON Richard T. English, History, Politics and Government (M)
 LOVETT Patrick E. History, Economics
 McGUIRK Michael T. History
 MATLESS David S. Geography (D), Economics, mathematics
 MELVILLE Andrew C. Physics
 MITCHAM Adrian P. Mathematics, Elements of Engineering design, Physics
 MORGAN Peter C. Chemistry, Biology
 PAYNE Andrew J. English, History, Mathematics
 PETCHEY Kevin R. Geography
 READ Andrew C. Mathematics (D), Further Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics (M)
 RUFFLES David E. History, Social Biology
 SACHS Ian M. Geography, Social Biology
 SAUNDERS Gary Economics, Mathematics
 SCALES Ian R. History, Economics, Mathematics
 SCOFIELD Graham N. Biology
 SHEPHARD Martin G. Economics, mathematics (D), Further mathematics (M), Physics
 SMITH Richard T. History, Economics, Politics and Government
 SORRELL Paul J. Chemistry, Physics
 STAPLETON Liam D. M. Geography, Geology (M), Design and Technology
 TATE Christopher G. Mathematics, Chemistry (M), Biology (M)
 TOVEE Martin J. Chemistry, Biology, Physics
 UTTING Michael J. Physics
 VOZZA Martin Physics
 WILLIAMS Paul A. Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics
 WILSON ian D. History
 WYLES Kelvin T. English, History, Politics and Government (M)

**THE FOLLOWING PASSED G.C.E. EXAMINATIONS
AT ORDINARY LEVEL IN 1982**

*The number of passes at Grade C and
above is shown after the pupil's name.
Figures in brackets denote Grade A passes.*

EDITH CAVELL HALL

ADAMSON Melinda M.	5	
ADAMSON Melinda M.	5	(1)
BARBER Julie M.	7	
BROWN Rebecca	9	
CLAXTON Dorinda J.	4	
CUMMING Isobel R.	9	(2)
DAVEY Nicola J.	5	
DAVIES Julie A.	4	
DORLING Rachel H.	9	(3)
DOWNES Alison M.	10	(4)
EVANS Ashley J.	8	(2)
FROST Alison E.	7	
GLISTER Vanda J.	2	
GOWER Genette E. L.	1	
GREENWOOD Sally J.	9	(1)
HALE Lesley A.	9	(2)
HAMMOND Tracey M.	9	(1)
HAY Caroline	8	(2)
HEWETT Victoria N.	3	(1)
HODD Alison M.	10	(3)
HOOD Samantha J.	9	(1)
HOWLING Sarah J.	10	(6)
LYS Sarah M.	4	(1)
MAHALSKI Christine M. H.	7	
PIKE Sandra L.	3	
PIKE Sharon L.	7	
RIPPON Helen M.	8	
ROAT Michelle M. A.	9	(1)
ROBINSON Sally J.	8	(1)
ROGERS Yanya S.	6	(1)
RUMBALL Karen E.	5	
SEWELL Pamela C.	10	(6)
SMITH Margot T.	6	(1)
STOCKWELL Elizabeth A.	3	
TURNER Nicola C.	10	(4)
WEXLER Sarah A.	10	(6)
WHITLEY Dawn L.	6	
WILKIN Sophie L.	9	(1)
YORKE Marion G.	10	(9)
AYLMER Stuart	9	(9)

CLAXTON Gareth J.	7	
DODDS Glen T.	4	
DINSDALE David R.	7	(2)
DUKE Matthew	9	(3)
FIRTH Richard C. J.	2	
FULTON Paul	8	(2)
GOODINGS Charles	7	
GRAVER Andrew F.	8	(2)
HALL Simon N. J.	9	(5)
HARDING Barry J.	9	(4)
HARRISON Paul D.	10	(4)
HILLIER Ben J.	7	(1)
HIPPERSON Kevin A.	8	(2)
HODGES Grant F.	9	(4)
HOOD Shaun P.	6	
HUBBLE Peter L.	7	
JONES Phillip L. P.	9	(1)
LAKEY Nicholas J.	8	(1)
LEVERIDGE Andrew J.	5	(2)
MALLETT Neil W.	9	(1)
MARSDEN Michael V. S.	7	
MAYES Richard D.	7	(3)
McELENY Andrew J.	7	
NEWSE John C.	7	
MOORE Richard J.	7	
PARFITT David A. M.	10	(2)
PLACKETT Martin K.	9	(1)
PRICE Simon A.	1	(1)
RICHER Tomiya M.	8	(2)
RIX John S.	6	
ROBINSON Nicholas P.	9	(1)
STICKLAND Timothy R.	9	(4)
TRAFFORD Iain C.	8	(1)

ELIZABETH FRY HALL

ARMSTRONG Ruth E.	8	
BATEY Joanna E.	7	(3)
BLAKELEY Melissa J.	9	(2)
BUTLER Sarah J.	7	(1)
CLEGG Rebecca A.	2	
COLVIN Kirstin I.	6	
COX Claire L.	2	
EAGLING Samantha L.	6	
EVANS Jennifer	9	(1)
EVANS Selina L.	4	(1)
FOX Sallyanne	8	
GRAVES Diane E.	1	

HARDY Claire R.	10	(5)
HATTEN Nadine	9	(2)
HOBSON-FROHOCK Jennifer A.	7	(1)
HULL Rachel E.	9	(6)
JONES Alexandra M.	9	(1)
LAMBERT Catherine A.	8	(2)
McGUIRK Bridget K.	8	
MEADEN Teresa M. K.	2	
NASH Julie A.	6	
REVELL-BURROWS Ann E.	10	(8)
ROGERS Pamela H.	8	(1)
SHEATH Karen S.	5	
SOLLY Virginia	8	(1)
SPELLER Alison J.	9	
STEAD Kerry A.	8	
THOMAS Catherine M. E.	10	(5)
TREUTLER Helen	9	(7)
YEADON Tracey J.	7	
BEATTIE Aidan	1	
CARRUTHERS Jeremy J.	6	
CHAPMAN Jason	5	
EADE Carl R.	8	
EDWARDS Daniel J.	3	
FERGUSON Craig C.	8	(1)
GARNER Mark	9	
GOULD John P.	2	
GREEN Simon M.	3	
HAMMANS Robert A.	7	
HOBDAY Stuart	7	
HYATT Michael A. J.	8	
JAMES Adrian M.	9	(4)
JENNINGS Richard J.	8	(4)
JESSOP Davis A.	8	(1)
LUCAS Stuart M.	5	
MITCHELL Alan J.	8	
PIPER Matthew J.	10	(3)
RUMNEY Martin J.	2	
SAUNDERS Michael O.	5	
SIDERFIN David R. J.	7	
SORRELL Mark A.	6	(1)
SPENCER Peter C.	6	
SPRIGGS Timothy G.	7	
SPURLING Orlando S. G.	8	
TAYLOR George F.	9	(1)
TOVEE David N.	5	
WAGSTAFFE Jeffery	9	(1)
WALLIS-JOHNSON Jason N. A.	5	
WARNER John S.	7	
WRIGHT David P.	7	

KETT HALL

BARKER Vanessa C.	5
BLANCH Ashley C.	8
BROOKS Helen J.	8 (1)
BULL Sandra E.	10 (3)
CHENERY Lorraine D.	7 (2)
COLLIS Deborah L.	10 (7)
DYKE Tracy E.	9
HANNAH Juliette S.	10 (6)
HARRISON Katrina D.	5
HERRING Julie A.	8
HUNT Barbara G.	9
HUNTER Alison N.	9 (2)
LONG Andrea C.	10 (5)
LONGSTAFF Sarah L.	10 (4)
MACRO Karen J.	9 (6)
MACRO Lisa S.	9 (1)
MATHER Samantha E. C.	1
McCARTHY Michelle J.	9 (6)
MORLEY Rowena J.	4
NEWMAN Jane M.	2
ON Frances M.	5
SMITH Gillian P.	2
STOREY Elizabeth A.	4
UTTING Beverly J.	9 (2)
WEBSTER Alison R.	10 (9)
WEBSTER Claire L.	8
WESTROP Donna T.	7
WILLIAMS Nicola J.	6
WINCH Alison J.	10 (3)
ALLEN Christopher D.	7
BAKER Brian	5
BENNETT Mark	7 (1)
BOYD Stephen J.	2
BROWN Nicholas	8
CANNELL Sean A. A.	6
COLLINS Paul A.	2
DIXON Anthony K.	3
FADE Gregory M. G.	8 (5)
FERGUSON Richard A.	7 (1)
FIELDHOUSE David J.	4
FORRESTER Ian M.	9
GIBBS Simon D.	2
GRADY Steven J.	3
HAWORTH David M.	8 (2)
HEAD Gordon M.	6
HUNTER Ian J.	10 (3)
JOHNSON Patrick T.	4
LAIN Ian R.	8 (2)
LOCKWOOD Colin L.	1
LONG Richard D.	7 (1)
LOVICK Nigel J.	3
McGREGOR Ian A.	8 (1)

OLIVER Stephen J.	4
RICHARDS Mark S.	9 (2)
RUTHERFORD Stephen C.	2
SAVAGE Michael J.	8 (1)
SCOTT Charles R.	8 (3)
SCOTT Simon E.	9 (3)
SHERMAN Neil G.	7
SHUTER Mark J.	8 (3)
SLADE Kevin P.	7 (1)
SOUTHGATE Mark A.	8 (3)
SPARKES Nicholas J.	9
STANDLEY Mark D.	6
THOMPSON Mark R.	8
TILLEY Antony C.	9 (4)
TOWLER Colin P.	6 (1)
WALSH Graham T.	8 (3)
WYNN Edward L.	8 (1)

NEW HALL

BALL Tanya	6
BARKER Donna L.	6 (1)
BIRD Hayley J.	2
BODIAM Catherine J.	10 (1)
BURGESS Saranna C.	2
CADBY Gaylene R.	7 (1)
CAREY Amanda M.	10 (5)
CHRISTMAS Ann	8 (2)
DENNIS Claire E.	5
ELLIS Juliet E.	10 (4)
GROGUTT Fern A.	9 (6)
HILL Alison E.	9 (6)
HOGG Sharon J.	3
HOUCHIN Julie L.	9 (2)
KING Joanna E.	7
LEER Sarah E.	10 (2)
LOYD Elizabeth	9
MAGUIRE Chloe F.	5
O'CONNELL Jillian	6
PARTRIDGE S. M.	3
PHILLIPS Elizabeth C.	3 (1)
RIVETT Meryl K.	7
SMITH Kerry L.	3
WATTS Charlotte	4
WAYLAND Amanda	8
WHEDDON Samantha A.	9
BANFORD Geoffrey J.	9 (2)
BELL Steven R.	6
BRENNAN Timothy A.	6
BYGRAVE Michael	5
CLEMINSON Ian	4
COLES Robert S.	9 (4)
COOK Peter A.	8
COX Jeremy G.	9 (4)

CRIPPS Andrew P.	6
CuULLING Mark A.	7 (1)
DAVIDSON Gary A.	10 (7)
ELLIS John A.	9 (4)
FOSTER Keith	4
FRENCH David J.	3 (1)
GAMBRELL Christopher C.	8
HAYMAN Luke H.	9 (1)
HERBERT Alan S.	6
HUNTER Stuart W.	7
JACKSON John A.	6
JARVIS David J.	7
JONES Nicholas W.	9 (4)
JUBY James R.	2
KENNY Stephen J.	5
KNIGHTS Stephen W.	8 (1)
KORN Adam R.	8 (1)

LYSTER Dominic C. P.	6
McCLEAN Tomothy A.	6
McGUIRE Benjamin B.	6
McKEAN Edward J.	6 (1)
MINNS Colin C.	9 (2)
MORRIS Andrew P.	7
MORLAND Gavin L.	8 (2)
NEAVE Jeremy C.	8 (1)
PALMER Antony J.	7 (1)
RIX Philip J.	7
ROWE Robert W.	8 (5)
SCOTT Forbes J.	7
SHORE Mixhael A.	8 (2)
THOMPSON Robert E.	7 (3)
THURLOW Adrian J.	5 (1)
WITTON Oliver J.	1
WREN Eliot C. Seabourn	7 (1)

**OXBRIDGE AWARDS AND PLACES: 1982 to 1983****OPEN SCHOLARSHIP**

Graeme GOODAY NATURAL SCIENCES Trinity Hall, CAMBRIDGE

EXHIBITIONS

Sophie JACKSON	P.P.E.	Balliol College, OXFORD
Alistair WATSON	LAW	Queens' College, CAMBRIDGE
Rachel WOOD	MODERN LANGUAGES	Clare College, CAMBRIDGE
Martin SHEPHERD	MATHEMATICS	Oriel College, OXFORD

PLACES

Philip EARL	LAW	Trinity College, CAMBRIDGE
Lesley REID	LAW	Downing College, CAMBRIDGE
Jane WILLS	GEOGRAPHY	St Catharine's College, CAMBRIDGE
Peter LAND	NATURAL SCIENCES	Christ Church, OXFORD
Julian MORLEY	ENGINEERING	Fitzwilliam College, CAMBRIDGE
Nicola HUMBLE	ENGLISH	Wadham College, OXFORD
Richard HULL	NATURAL SCIENCES	Robinson College, CAMBRIDGE

PLACES CONDITIONAL ON 'A' LEVEL RESULTS

Alan LLOYD	ENGINEERING	Christ's College, CAMBRIDGE
Frances WILSON	MEDICINE	Trinity Hall, CAMBRIDGE

STUDENT DESTINATION — SUMMER 1982

LINCOLN

BARRATT Julie	Cert. in Nursery Ed.	Norland Nursing Training College
BELLINGER Susan	Art Foundation Course	Yarmouth
COLLIS Sharron	Re-applying UCCA	
CROSBY Helen	Cambridge Univ. Entrance Examination	
CULLINGTON Sally	Insurance	Sedgwick, Norwich
DAVIDSON Kerry	B.A. History	Univ. York
DAVISON Sarah	Art Foundation Course	Yarmouth
ELLIS Rachel	Cert. Medical Secretaries	Norwich City College
FIELDING Karen	Retaking A-levels	Sheffield
GOLDSTONE Kerry	B.Sc. Psychology	Univ. College, London
HART Denise	Insurance	Sedgwick, Norwich
HOGG Denis	Bilingual Sec. Course	Norwich City College
HUNT Barbara	Applying UCCA	
HUNTER Caroline	LL.B. Law	Univ. Liverpool
HUNTER Yvonne	Banking	Lloyds bank, Norwich
KOVANDZICH Sarah	B.A. Politics	Univ. Reading
LARKMAN Susan	LI.B. Law	Univ. Wales, Cardiff
LEWINGTON Susan	Dip. Occupational Therapy	St Lukes Coll., Exeter
LONDON Katrina	Retaking A-levels	
McLEAN Nancy	Re-applying UCCA	
McGREGOR Janet	B.Sc. Catering Systems	Sheffield Poly.
MAFFETT Louise	B.Sc. Land Management	Univ. Reading
MARCHINGTON Wendy	B.Sc. Business Studies	City Univ. London
OSBORNE Sally	B.A. Law	Univ. Nottingham
PAGE Sarah	B.A. Philosophy	Univ. York
POLLARD Diana	B.Sc. Admin/Accounting	Univ. Aston
REDNALL Anne	Re-applying UCCA	
RYAN Debra	Banking	Lloyds Bank, Norwich
SUTHERLAND Alexa	Retaking A-levels; Re-applying UCCA	
TILFORD Gail	B.Sc. Engineering	Univ. Sheffield
WARREN Sandra	Banking	Lloyds Bank, Norwich
BALLANTYNE James	B.Sc. Civil Eng.	City Univ.
BROOKS Terry	Retail Management	Fine Fare Ltd
COLLINS Patrick	Art Foundation Course	Yarmouth
COOK Graham	B.A. Geography	Univ. Sheffield
DOIG Richard	Insurance	Clerical, Med. & Gen. Life Ins. Soc.
GALLAGHER Mark	B.Sc. Mech. Eng.	Univ. Bath (1983 entry)
GENTLE Stephen	B.A. History	Univ. Oxford
GOODAY Graeme	B.A. Nat. Sciences	Univ. Cambridge (1983 entry)
GRAY Stephen	Insurance	Sedgwick, Norwich
GUY Diccon	B.Sc. Computer Systems	Univ. Wales, Cardiff (1983 entry)
HOWES Michael	B.Sc. Mathematics	Univ. Sheffield
HAYMAN Mark	B.Sc., Geology	Portsmouth Poly.
HAYNES John	B.Sc. Economics	Portsmouth Poly.
HUNTER Andrew	B.sc., Mathematics	Inv. Bath
KEYS Philip	Insurance	Norwich Union
LAMBERT Martin	Retail Management	Keymarkets Ltd
LAND Peter	B.A. Physics	Oxford Univ.
LINDSAY Robert	B.Sc. Biology	Univ. Bristol
MANWARING Mark	Banking	Nat. West, Norwich

MEEK Andrew	B.Sc. Elec. Eng.
MILLS Peter	HND Hotel Catering Admin.
MITCHELL Steven	Banking
MORLAND Lawrence	B.A. Mathematics
MORLEY Julian	B.A. Engineering
PAINES Wesley	B.A. Humanities
SHEPHERD Andrew	B.Sc. Engineering
SKETCHER Philip	B.A. Engineering
SMITH John	Laboratory work
SMITH Paul	B.Sc. Mech. Eng.
SMITH Stephen	Insurance
SPRIGGS Mark	B.Sc. Agric. Science
WALKER Peter	Retaking A-levels
WEBSTER Ian	B.A. Economics
WEDDERBURN Ian	B.Sc. Sports Science
WELCH Dominic	
WILSON Ralph	B.Sc. Aero-Engineering

Univ. Bristol
Brighton Poly.
Lloyds, Watton
Univ. Oxford
Univ. Cambridge (1983 entry)
Thames Poly
Cambridge Univ.
Univ. Surrey
Sedgwick, Norwich
Univ. Leeds
Univ. Nottingham
Brighton Poly.
Roman Catholic Seminary
Univ. Southampton

PEEL

ATKINS Tracey	LI.B. Law
BOWHILL Kelly	Insurance
CAPLETON Penelope	Radiography
CARRUTHERS Louise	Intensive Secretarial
COPEMAN Judith	B.A. Architecture
ELLOITT Jane	B.A. French
EMMITT Alison	B.A. English
EVANS Caroline	B.A. Accounting
FLETCHER Jane	Art Foundation Course
FOX Sarah	Insurance
FULCHER Debra	Insurance
GAPP Claire	Retaking A-levels
GIRDLESTON Rachel	Civil Service
GREIG Lisa	Retaking A-levels
HARRISON Nicola	Nursing
HEDGES Sally	B.Sc. Animal Sciences
HURRELL Marilyn	Local Government
LAND Brigid	Art Foundation Course
McCLENEY Denise	B.A. Sociology
MORFOOT Julia	Retaking A-levels
NEEDHAM Fiona	Secretarial Course
PACKMAN Fiona	B.A. Accounting
PERRIN Denise	B.A. Business Studie
RALFS Alison	Retaking A-levels
RAMSAY Clare	Physiotherapy
REEVE Adrienne	B.A. Combined Soc. Studies
SALTER Nicola	B.A. International Studies
SHUTER Ruth	B.Sc. Geology
STEAD Tracy	B.A. English/History
STRICKLAND Ruth	Medical Sec. Course
VERTIGAN Sharon	B.Sc. Sports Science
WILLS Sarah	Retaking A-levels
WINCH Claire	B.Ed.

Univ. Liverpool
Sedgwick, Norwich
Norfolk & Norwich Hospital
King's Lynn Tech.
Thames Poly.
Univ. Bristol
Univ. Cambridge
U.E.A.
Yarmouth
Norwich Union
Norwich Union
Wymondham College
John Innes Inst., Norwich
Norwich City College
Addenbrooke's Hospital, Cambridge
Univ. Nottingham
Land Registry Office, Norwich
Norwich
Buckinghamshire Coll. of H.E.
Re-applying Bedford Coll. P.E.
Norwich City College
Univ. Hull
Hatfield Poly.
Norwich C.C. Re-applying UCCA
King's Coll. Hosp. London
Univ. Reading
Univ. Reading
Univ. Bristol
King Alfred's College, Winchester
Norwich City College
Trent Poly.
Wymondham College
La Sainte Union College

WINTER Helen
WORSLEY Sally
BROWN Colin
COGMAN Richard

DEARING Stephen
DOLBY Keith
FOX Christopher
GABRIEL Nigel
GARNER Stephen
GIBBON Paul
GILL Richard
HALL Adrian
HODD Robert
HOWE Robert
HOWES Timothy
HULL Richard
HUNTER Alistair
KNOLLYS Christopher
LAWSON Richard
LOVETT Patrick
MATLESS David
McGUIRK Michael
MELVILLE Andrew
MITCHAM Adrian
Morgan Peter
PAYNE Andrew

PETCHHEY Kevin
READ Andrew

ROCHFORD Duncan
RUFFLES David
SACHS Ian
SCALES Ian
SCOFIELD Graham
SHEPHEARD Martin
STAPLETON Liam
TATE Christopher
UTTING Michael
VOZZA Martin
WILLIAMS Paul
WILSON Ian D.
WYLES Kelvin

Year in U.S.A.
B.Sc. Biochemistry
Voluntary Service
H.N.D. Agriculture

B.A. German/English
Civil Service
Insurance
Local Government
B.A. History
B.Sc. Physics
B.A. Landscape Architecture
B.Sc. Geology
Local Government
B.Sc. Agric. Engineering
Applying UCCA and Polytechnics
B.A.
B.Sc. Applied Chemistry
Retaking A-levels
B.Sc. Sociology
B.A. English
B.A. Geography
Retaking A-levels
H.N.D. Computer Studies
B.Sc. Elec. Eng.
B.Sc. Applied Biology
B.A.Ed. (Mentally Handicapped
Children).
R.A.F.
B.A. Engineering

Left country
Building Society
Civil Service
B.A. Accounting/Finance
B.Sc. Biol. Sciences
B.A. Mathematics
B.Ed. Des. & Tech.
B.Sc. Biochemistry
Auctioneering/Valuation
H.B.E.C. Hotel Admin.
M.D. Medicine
Banking
B.A. Law

Re-applying UCCA
Univ. College, London
Comm. Service Volunteers, London
Shuttleworth Agric. College —

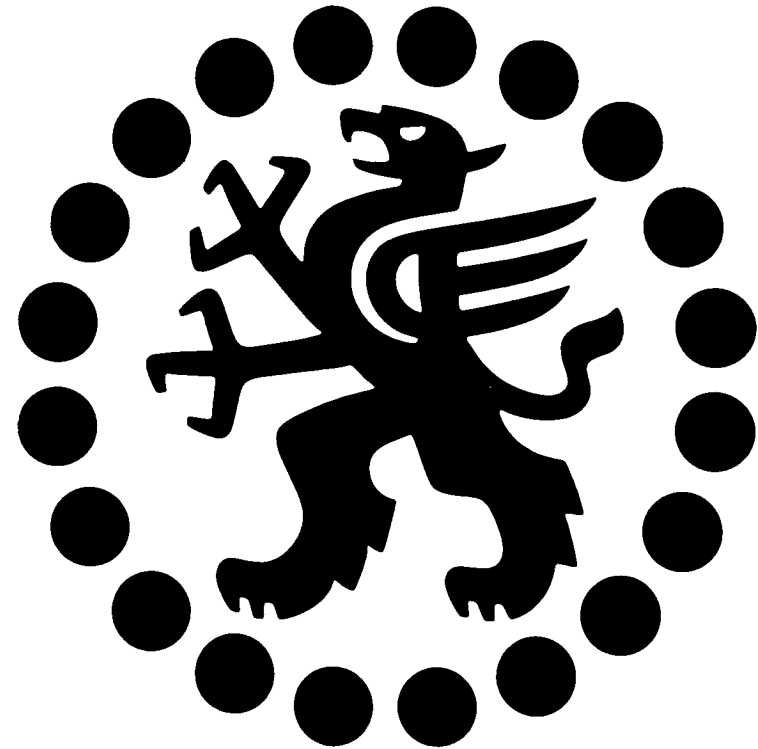
Entry 1983
Univ. Dundee
Trainee Computer Programmer
Norwich Union
Broadland District Council
Univ. Warwick
Univ. Bristol
Heriot Watt Univ.
Univ. Durham
Broadland District Council
Silsoe

Univ. Cambridge — entry 1983
Hatfield Poly.
Applying UCCA
Buckingham Coll. of H.E.
Univ. Wales, Lampeter
Univ. Nottingham

Norwich City College
Lanchester Poly.
Hatfield Poly.
Edge Hill College of H.E.

R.A.F. Police
Cambridge + Sponsorship Brit.
Telecom.

Halifax Building Soc.
Receiver's Office, Norwich
Trent Poly.
Plymouth Poly.
Univ. Oxford — Entry 1983
Univ. Loughborough
Univ. Bristol
At present in Australia
Leicester Poly.
Univ. Leeds
Lloyds Bank, Norwich
Cambridger Univ.



Midland

Come and talk to the listening bank

Midland Bank plc

MAKE YOUR TARGET A REAL CAREER

Leaving school at the end of the summer? Then you are probably already thinking seriously about your future. Why not consider a career with Norwich Union?

Each summer we have vacancies at our Head Office in Norwich for sensible mature people with at least four academic 'O' levels (Grade C or above) or C.S.E. Grade 1 passes including English Language and Mathematics. A few of these vacancies will be for candidates with two or more academic 'A' levels.

If you think you measure up to our requirements, we suggest you get a copy of our careers booklet from your school or from the address below. After you have read it, talk over the prospects with your parents, your careers adviser and your friends.

Then if you feel you would like to come and work here, write to us in the January or February of your final year at school, telling us about yourself and the examinations you have passed or expect to pass.

Write to:
P. L. Lindsey,
Head Office Recruiting Officer,
Norwich Union Insurance Group,
Surrey Street,
NORWICH NR1 3NG.



For personal attention visit . . .

TOM STEVENSON (SPORTS) LTD
THE SPORTS SPECIALISTS

For all your requirements in:—

TENNIS — CRICKET — ATHLETICS — GOLF
FOOTBALL — RUGBY — BADMINTON
SQUASH — HOCKEY — ETC.

(Official Stockists of College Sports Clothing)

All Rackets Restrings and Repairs promptly executed
in our own Workshop

SWAN LANE, LONDON STREET, NORWICH NR2 1HZ
Telephone Norwich 26413

RIEVE

Geo R Reeve Limited

Printers Stationers Booksellers

Damgate, Wymondham

Norfolk NR18 0BD

Tel. Wymondham (0953) 602297

Let us quote you for your:

Stationery

Brochures

Advertising Literature

Catalogues etc.

BROADSIDE

*Always a winner for
Sports and Schoolwear*

SCHOOLWEAR

**Blazers
Shirts
Blouses
Trousers
Skirts
Jumpers
Cardigans
Coats &
Anoraks
Socks &
Underwear**

**GENEROUS
DISCOUNTS
LARGE CAR PARK**

SPORTS / GYM

**Tracksuits
Shorts / Games, P.E.
Shirts / Football, Rugby
Games Skirts
Sweat Tops
Sports Tops
Swimwear
Socks &
Footwear
Rackets, Bats
Balls**

Official stockists of all
WYMONDHAM COLLEGE
schoolwear, sportswear and
equipment.

Everything for your sport

BROADSIDE
- SPORTS AND LEISURE -

Edward St. Norwich - rear Anglia Sq. Tel: 27145 Free Parking

When you start work it could pay you to mention our name



Opening a Lloyds Bank current account when you start work can help you in so many different ways. You don't need to carry lots of cash with you as you can pay for most things by cheque. A Cashpoint card is free to all Lloyds customers and lets you withdraw cash at the touch of a button from over 1250 machines in Great Britain. A Lloyds account is efficient because regular statements help you keep track of your spending and income. And it can help you save for things like holidays, a car or even a deposit on a place of your own.

Provided you stay in credit we'll run your account completely free of bank charges for at least a year if you start a monthly-paid job within six months of leaving school or sixth-form college.

You'll find full details in our leaflet "When you start work let Lloyds Bank help you manage your money" and a lot of valuable advice in our Black Horse Guide "When you start earning." You can get them both free from your local Lloyds Bank branch. Call in and ask about opening an account.

At the sign of the Black Horse



**Lloyds
Bank**

Lloyds Bank Plc, 71 Lombard Street, London EC3P 3BS.

NatWest is looking for senior executives for the 21st century



We want the best, so if you believe you fit the picture, complete the coupon below.

To: David McIlvenna, National Westminster Bank PLC, P.O. Box 297, 12 Throgmorton Avenue, London EC2P 2ES
Please send me your booklet and application form.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

Telephone _____ I am taking/have passed _____ 'O' levels/'A' levels _____

I have a University place at _____

Room to develop, scope to succeed. **NatWest**



The Specialists for

*Fine China,
Earthenware and Glass*

Main Agents for

WEDGWOOD, ROYAL DOULTON, SPODE,
ROYAL WORCESTER, MINTON, COALPORT.
STUART and WATERFORD CRYSTAL

OUR SELECTION AND SERVICE IS UNSURPASSED IN EAST ANGLIA

Loose's
LTD

Lisette

Finely drawn peach roses in graceful sprays form this classic design finished with gold.

23-25 MAGDALEN STREET
NORWICH · NOR 39P
Telephone 20213

CUSTOMERS CAR PARK (Entrance Fishergate)

HARVEY'S SPORTS

10 Middleton St.,
Wymondham

(NR POST OFFICE)

**Schools' sportswear
stocked
prompt repairs &
restrings**

Wym:602558

6th Formers: A 15% discount on all goods on production of a Student card



Michael
183 Sarason