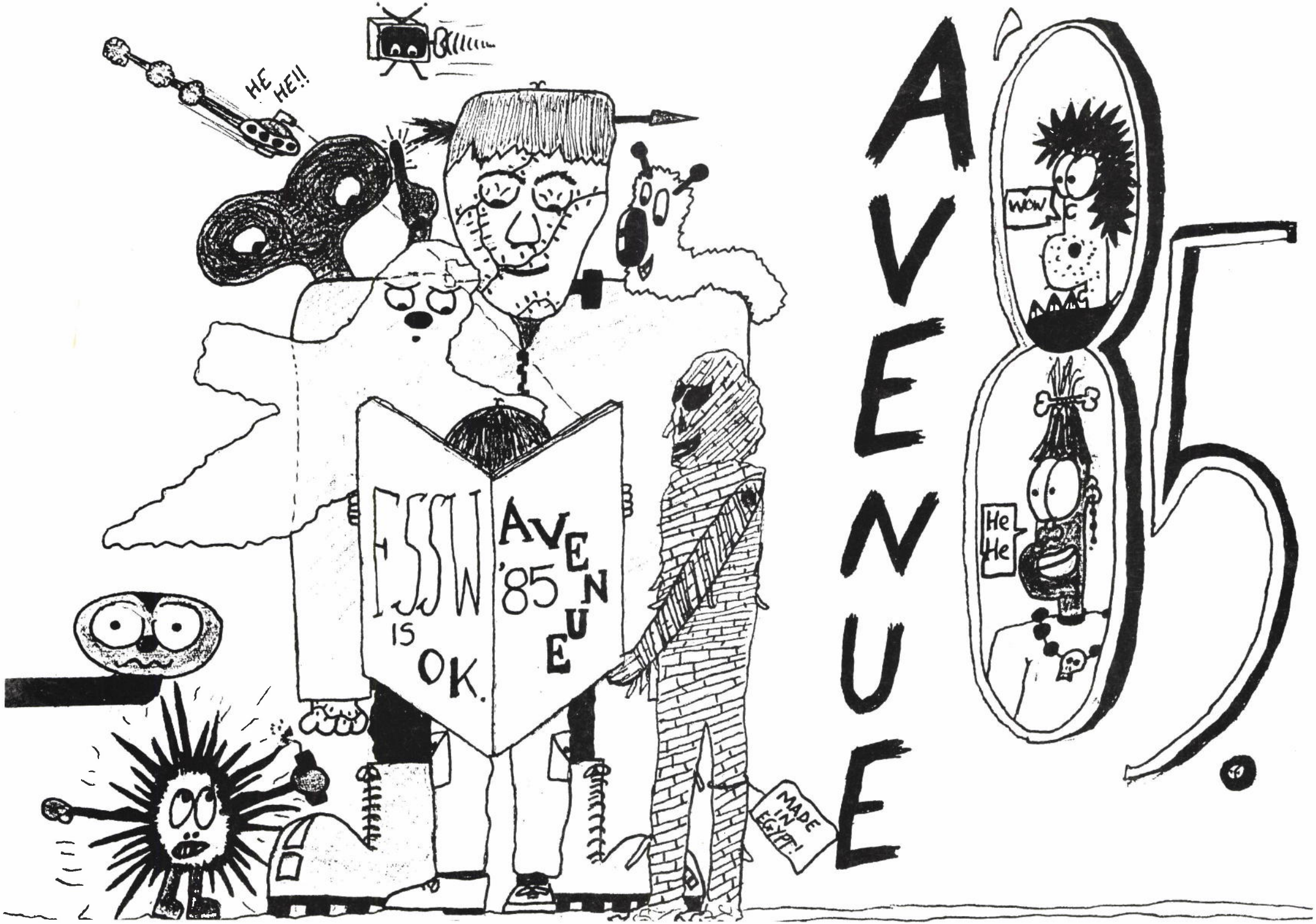
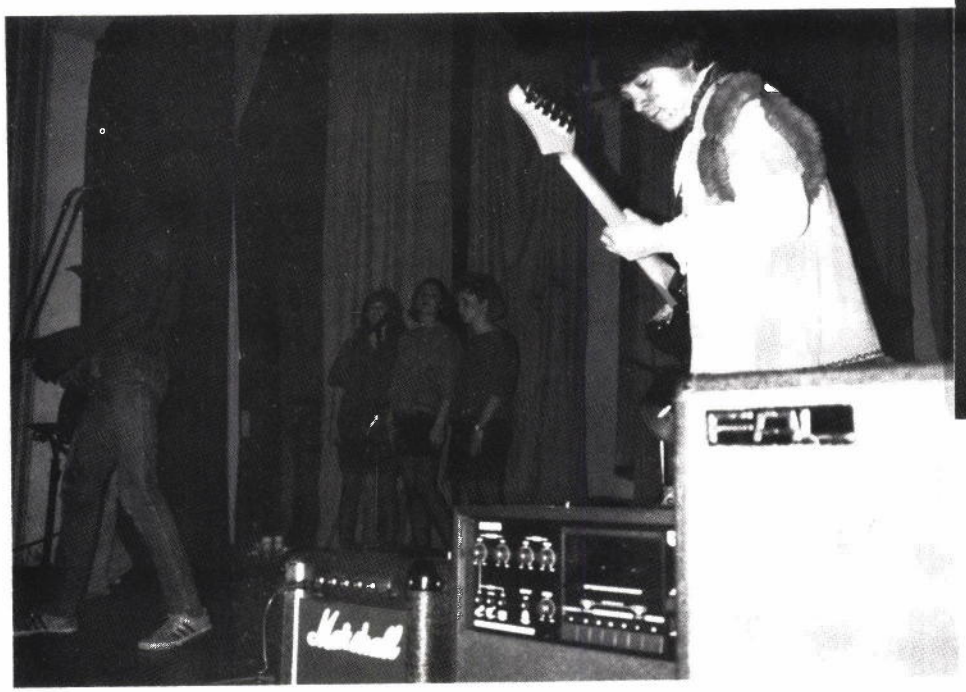

HE HE!!
FSSW IS OK.
AVENUE '85
AVENUE
WOW
He He
MADE IN EGYPT!

THE AVENUE 1985

The Editor and the committee wish to convey to all their readers the apologies that are due for the unfamiliar delay which has occurred in this production of the magazine. Perhaps it is true to say that some of the usual springs of inspiration have tended to run a little dry this year and that we on the committee have not been as energetic as we might have been in encouraging the latent spark of ideas which then withered through lack of nourishment. Let us put all this behind us and look forward to 1986 with renewed hope and determination. In the meantime, we trust that in this present edition you will find something to have made your patience and understanding reasonably worthwhile.







'The Avenue' is the annual publication
of the scholars of
Friends' School, Saffron Walden,
Essex, CB11 3EB









Young actors who cast a spell

SPOTLIGHT

A PRODUCTION of "Romeo and Juliet" by the Friends' School was an outstanding achievement in many ways, but perhaps the greatest was that these young people, by the sincerity of their acting, held their audiences spellbound by the tragic story they were telling, and by the powerful message they were conveying.

"When" they were saying to us — "when are the feuding factions of the world going to shake hands? Is it going to be too late, as the Montague-Capulet handshake was too late?"

Emotional

The bitterest tragedies are those of "if only" and "too late." If only Friar Lawrence's letter to Romeo had not arrived too late, if only the Montagues and Capulets had ended their senseless feud before it was too late.

John Dickinson had instilled a deep understanding of the play in his players, and his direction was imaginative, courageous and firm.

By skilful cutting, he brought out the essence of each scene, so that each became a short but inevitable step on the path to the final tragedy; by intelligent use of stillness and silences he built up a chilling atmosphere of doom; and by sensible positioning of players he largely overcame the difficulty of enabling everyone in a three-sided audience to see and hear.

Above all, his methods of presenting scenes gave them such emotional impact that players and audiences alike understood and felt the meaning of every word and phrase.

An example of this was the opening scene, when he gave Prologue's speech to the Prince standing above the bier with the two covered bodies on it, and all the protagonists standing —each alone — head bowed, perfectly still.

The music throughout set the atmosphere of the whole play, and was versatile in its ability to convey grandeur, joy and even the gaiety of dancing for different scenes, without ever losing the underlying feeling of tragic doom.

Edward Dodge, head of the school's music department, is to be warmly congratulated on this brilliant composition.

The simple grey and black set, designed by Harvey Thorne, also contributed much to the atmosphere, and was effective and workable; the costumes by Anne Foxley and Jenny Moore, were cleverly contrived, simple and suitable; and the lighting was used with great effect.

The sword fights, arranged by Lesley Green, were realistic, and the dances directed by Diane Richards were joyous and well executed.

In so many ways, therefore, this was a whole-school production, a tribute to the school's close and caring staff-pupil relationship.

Matched

Of the individual players, one must, of course, mention Edwin Middleton-Weaver whose youth, looks and voice made him a perfect Romeo. Firm, but kindly, directing gave him understanding and, therefore, an assurance quite remarkable in one so young.

He was beautifully matched by Samantha Bush, who also had the looks, voice and movements which made her at once demure and passionate. The director had sensibly pared their love-scenes to what was possible yet still very moving, so that they really became, for their audience, not Edwin and Samantha, but Romeo and Juliet.

Bravo, Juliet, bravo



SAMANTHA BUSH as Juliet and Kate Fuller as the nurse in the Friends' School production of "Romeo and Juliet."

The Prince was played with assurance and dignity by tall Peter Birnie, and John Moore gave us a really fine Mercutio, his Queen Mab speech being as sensitive and poetic as his threats were loud and swaggering.

Richard Edwards played Paris neatly and quietly, and Martin Moore's Friar Lawrence was also quietly effective. Harvey Thorne was a really splendid Capulet, having just the sturdy figure and deep vibrant voice needed for the part. Perhaps his changes from quiet to loud were rather sudden, but this is a minor criticism.

Captivating

Lady Capulet, played by Jane Leighton as a sinister villainess, was not quite my idea of Lady Capulet, but she effectively moved and paused. Ben Morbey was a fine, robust Tybalt, delivering his lines with splendid force.

Here again, perhaps the acting was sometimes overforceful for the usual reading of Tybalt's character, but nevertheless it was a confident and moving performance.

Kate Fuller's Nurse was captivating: a loving, loveable dear soul whose care and simplicity brought tears, alternately of laughter and sympathy, to the eyes. This was another remarkably understanding performance. Oliver Hartley as Peter was a good foil to Kate, the two getting much fun out of their scenes.

Mark Stancomb and Gabriel Miller set the play off by good conversational positions and voices, even contriving to make the puns on "choler" interesting.

Kester Gilhome-Herbst and Lucy Singh did as well as the rather unrewarding parts of the Montagues would allow, speaking clearly and with understanding.

Alamdar Manzoor's bright eyes, expressive face and voice and athletic movements enabled him to be an excellent Benvolio and he obviously understood his character well.

Other parts were well acted by Nicholas Frost, Michael Reed, Gregory Baldeo-Singh, and Tom Gilhome-Herbst.

These, and the other 20 or so boys and girls who were townspeople and dancers, all played their small parts with as much sincerity as did the leading players, and this, again is a tribute to the overall direction.

When the school did "Zigger-Zagger" some years ago, the players could identify completely with the football-fan characters, but Romeo and Juliet is a play about people and attitudes entirely alien to these actors; yet they understood and appreciated it so well that they presented us with a most telling and moving performance of this, one of the world's great plays.

George Scrivener

Reproduced by courtesy of

SAFFRON WALDEN

WEEKLY NEWS

BEHIND THE STAGE – ROMEO AND JULIET

Our team of Intrepid Reporters set out to hunt down the actors and to interview them before the play was let loose on an unsuspecting public.

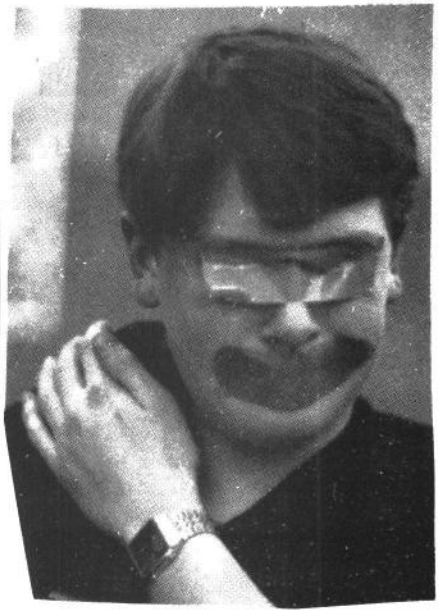
Locations for the interviews varied widely, as did the answers to the questions we put to them.

Here is a selection of the answers we received.

1. **What were the major difficulties encountered in rehearsal?**
   John Moore: "Harvey". Sam Bush: "To help Edwin overcome his stiffness".
2. **What did you dread most of all?**
   Harvey: "His false teeth falling out". Lucy S. "My clothes falling off". Richard Edwards: "Slicing someone's head off during a sword fight."
3. **Did you have any embarrassing moments?**
   Greg: "My trousers split while I was fencing". Harvey: "When J.D. commented about my large bum."
4. **Have you been in any school plays before?**
   Answers ranged from Thor's hammer to Much Ado about Nothing.
5. **Did you get the part you wanted?**
   Edwin: "No, I wanted to be the Nurse." Lucy: "No, I wanted to be Mercutio." Greg: "I would have preferred to be Macbeth." Harvey: " No, I would have preferred it with butter."
6. **Are you thinking of taking up acting as a profession?**
   Greg: 'No, there are too many late nights". Nick: "Not on your nelly!" Lucy: "I would be a famous director and go behind the stage (oh yes!)
7. **What other plays would you think suitable for school production?**
   Lucy: "Anything but Shakespeare". Lucinda: "Comedies with B.G. casts." Nick: "Lady Chatterley's Lover." John Moore: "The Virgin and the Gipsy".
8. **Would you be in another school play?**
   Alamdar: "Depends on the director-producer." Sam B. "No, too much hassle, man!" Greg: "Yes, if there was NO dancing."
9. **Comments?**
   Alamdar: "Could Miss Brinkworth be in the next school play?" Mike R. "When do I get paid?" Ben Morbey: "Can I get on with my prep now?" (Mr. Ben Morbey gave us an enlightening interview with his varying answers like "yes" and "no"). Sam Bush: "Slurp" R. Edwards: "Please don't quote me on anything." (would we?) Edwin: "Please don't quote me, my mum'll kill me". (Don't worry, we never publish X-rated answers in this magazine.)

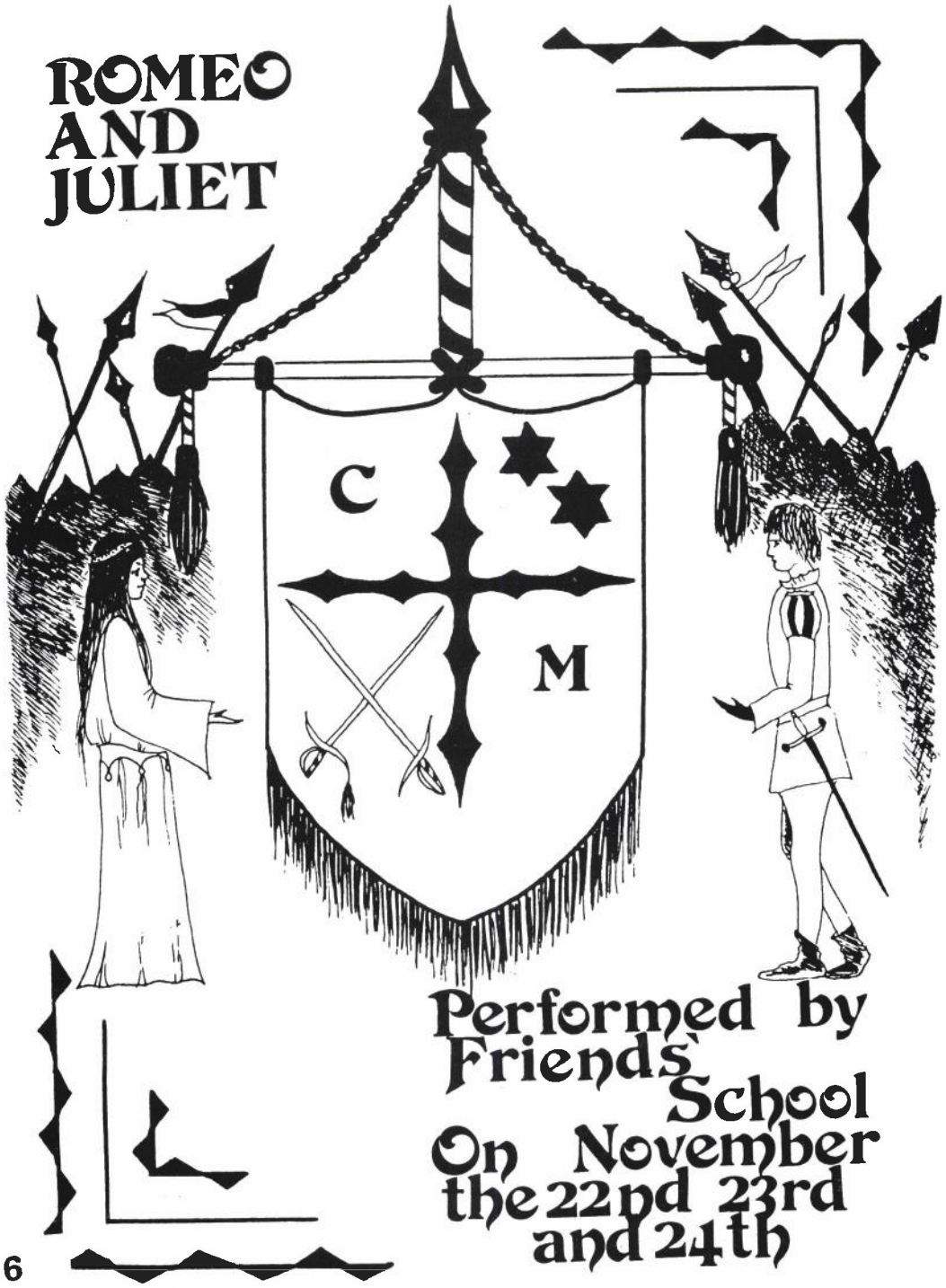
N.B. A serious report on the school play appears on another page.











THE PLOT

In Verona the ancient feud between two families, the Capulets and Montagues, breaks out again and even the Prince is unable to pacify them.

Romeo, the son of Montague, and his friends Benvolio and Mercutio attend a masked ball in the Capulet household. There he sees Juliet and instantly falls in love with her.

While trying to lose his friends, Romeo climbs over Capulet's orchard wall and finds Juliet again. They declare their love for one another and the next day, with the help of her nurse, and Romeo's confessor, Friar Lawrence, they are secretly married.

Romeo is challenged to a duel by Juliet's cousin, Tybalt. He refuses to fight but Mercutio takes his place and is killed. Romeo avenges his friend's death by killing Tybalt. The Prince banishes him from Verona and, after secretly spending his wedding night with Juliet, he flees to Mantua.

Juliet's father arranges for her to be married to Paris, a kinsman of the Prince. In desperation she seeks help from Friar Lawrence who gives her a sleeping potion that will make her appear dead. Romeo is to be reunited with her after she has been "buried". He writes to Romeo of the plan but the message miscarries. Romeo hears that Juliet is dead and buys poison, resolving to die by her side.

With Juliet's apparently dead body in his arms, Romeo takes the poison. A moment later Juliet awakens and seeing that Romeo is dead she too kills herself. Over the bodies of their two dead children, the Capulets and Montagues are reconciled.

We do not charge for a seat at our play. However, we do make a collection at the end to defray expenses. We hope members of the audience will feel able to contribute a realistic amount for the seats their party has occupied.

THE PLAYERS

ESCALUS, Prince of Verona ..... PETER BIRNIE
MERCUTIO, kinsman of the Prince and friend of Romeo ..... JOHN MOORE
PARIS, a young count, kinsman of the Prince and Mercutio, and suitor of Juliet ..... RICHARD EDWARDS
FRIAR LAWRENCE a Franciscan ..... MARTIN MOORE
FRIAR JOHN, a Franciscan ..... NICHOLAS FROST
AN APOTHECARY of Mantua ..... MICHAEL REED

THE CAPULETS

CAPULET, head of a Veronese family at feud with the Montagues ..... HARVEY THORNE
LADY CAPULET ..... JANE LEIGHTON
JULIET, their daughter ..... SAMANTHA BUSH
TYBALT, nephew of Lady Capulet ..... BEN MORBEY
NURSE, of Juliet, her foster-mother ..... KATE FULLER
PETER, servant of Capulet attending on the Nurse ... OLIVER HARTLEY
SAMPSON, a servant of the Capulet household ..... MARK STANCOMB
GREGORY, a servant of the Capulet household ..... GABRIEL MILLER

THE MONTAGUES

MONTAGUE, head of a Veronese family at feud with the Capulets ..... KESTER GILHOME-HERBST
LADY MONTAGUE ..... LUCY SINGH
ROMEO, their son ..... EDWIN MIDDLETON-WEAVER
BENVOLIO, nephew of Montague and friend of Romeo and Mercutio ..... ALAMDAR MANZOOR
ABRAHAM, servant of Montague ..... GREGORY BALDEO-SINGH
BALTHASAR, servant of Montague attending on Romeo ..... TOM GILHOME-HERBST

CITIZENS OF VERONA, MASKERS, DANCERS

AYODELE ALLI, SIMON BROWN, GREGORY BALDEOSINGH, TIMOTHY BROWN, FRANCESCA DE MAJO-BURROWS, SOPHIE CADMAN, DUDU CHAZA, MARC FRANCE, PHILIP GIBBS, DAISY LESMOIR GORDON, TOM HARTLEY, TOM GILHOME-HERBST, JACQUELINE HILLIER, LOUISE JOHNSON, CLAIRE LAMBEEK, VICTORIA LEE, CHAND MARTINEZ, GABRIEL MILLER, DUNCAN MURRAY, ELIZABETH MURRAY HEATHER RINGROSE, STEPHEN SEMAGANDA, MARK STANCOMB, CAROLINE STEAD, MICHAEL STONE, SOPHIE WARREN, HELEN WHITTINGTON, RACHEL WHITTINGTON.

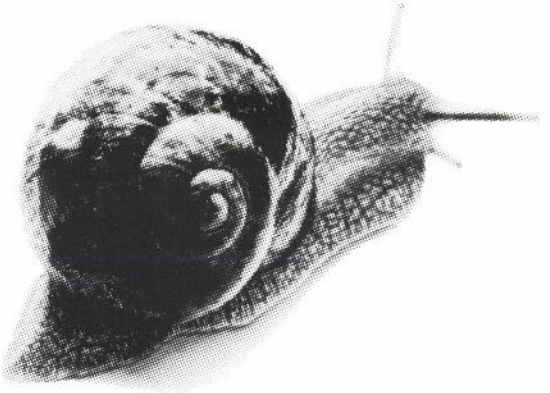
PRODUCTION AND DIRECTION

CHOREOGRAPHY & DANCE DIRECTION .... Diane Richards
COSTUME DESIGN .... Anne Foxley, Jenny Moore.
COSTUME MAKING .... Janie Stagg, Sally Ratcliff, Nicholas Frost, Elizabeth Murray, Lucy Singh, Rachel Whittington.
FRONT OF HOUSE .... Lesley Green, Anne Burton, Chrissy Clayden, Sara Edwards, Karen Jefferies, Ann Kent, Corinna See, Kirsty Ward-Booth.
LIGHTING & SOUND .... Jonathan Moore, Andrew Collins, Michael Brown, Marc France, Hayden Howells, Richard Shelford.
MAKE-UP .... John Wadham, Vashti Armit, Lorraine O'Connell, Alex Prestt.
PROMPTER .... Liz Woods
MUSIC COMPOSED BY .... Edward Dodge
PHOTOGRAPHY .... Tessa Brown, Michael Brown.
PROGRAMME DESIGN .... Alex Prestt
PROPERTIES .... Jane Cox, Janna Hallett, Heather Ringrose, Julian Teape.
SET DESIGN .... Harvey Thorne
SET CONSTRUCTION .... Simon Brown, Andrew Collins, Emma Cramp, Marc France, Claire Lambeek, Martin Moore, Duncan Murray, Lucy Singh, Caroline Stead, Julian Teape, Harvey Thorne.
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR .... Lucy Brignall
ASSISTANT STAGE MANAGER .... Heather Ringrose
STAGE MANAGER .... Jane Cox
SWORD FIGHTS BY .... Lesley Green
PRODUCED BY .... Anne Foxley and John Dickinson
DIRECTED BY .... John Dickinson

SETTING AND LENGTH

The play is set in Verona apart from one brief scene in Mantua where Romeo meets Balthasar and the Apothecary. The production, including an interval of twenty minutes is approximately two hours in length.

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BARCLAYS

THE HUMMING BIRD

A tiny dart shoots through the air
And suddenly comes to a halt
And I could honestly swear
It was only four inches short.

The bird's wings are beating away
At thousands of beats per minute
And yet again I could honestly say
I don't know how it can do it.

Alex Youngs

THE KINGFISHER

A blue streak dives from a branch up high
And spikes a fish in the back
Then up from the water the kingfisher flies
Its colours are blue, green and black.

When diving it looks like an arrow
Fired from a bow
A fish's chance of escaping is narrow
Unless it stays down low

Alex Youngs

WALLS

I stood inside a box room with opaque walls and wanted to escape.
I hit out, and the walls were hard.
I kicked, and the walls rang like metal.
I pushed, and the walls folded like cellophane.
I sat in a corner and cried in frustration and the walls closed round me like comforting arms,
And suddenly they were clear and I could see the sun and the trees and the grass and the sky,
And I stood and kissed the walls.
They shattered like glass and flew away from me in glittering shards of beauty,
Which spread the song in my heart.

Constance Middleton-Weaver.

SCHOOL

School is very boring
As you can plainly see,
The work is very hard
Well, it certainly is for me.
Every day I sit here with pen in my hand,
Just sitting and thinking, but I still don't understand

Some people think school is pretty good,
Others think they're misunderstood,
Well I certainly do.

The subject I'm quite good at
Not being modest, as you see,
Not English or Maths or French,
Yes, you've got it, it's P.E.

I can run the hundred metres
in ten minutes three
At least i've got the boobie prize,
It's good enough for me.

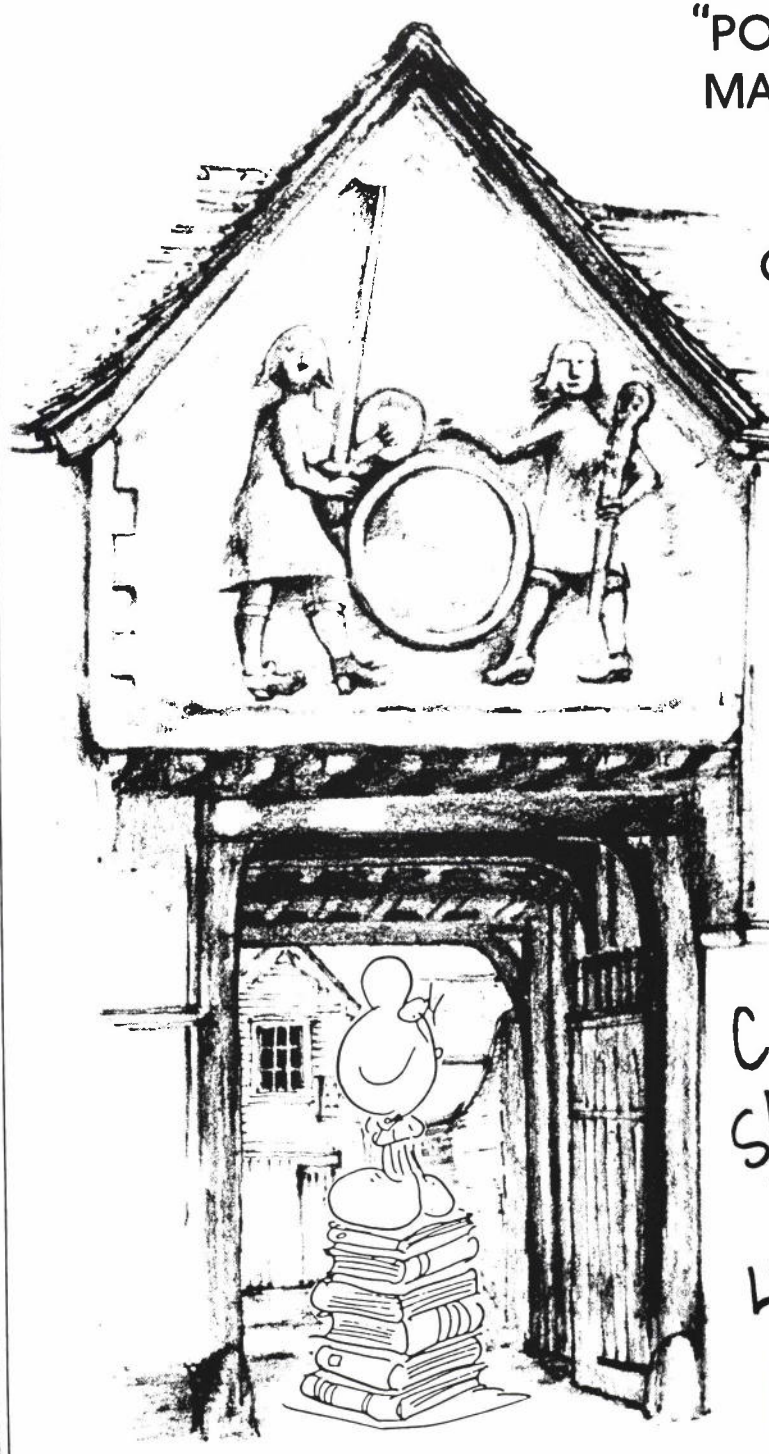
Now I'll end this poem
And I'm happy as can be,
I've just come first in English,
and fourth in P.E.

Amna Manzoor.





"PORTRAIT OF A MARKET TOWN:" THE IDEAL SOUVENIR OF SAFFRON WALDEN AT £1.25 FROM LOCAL BOOKSHOPS



C.W. DANIEL SAFFRON WALDEN'S LEADING BOOK PUBLISHER OK

WALDENCHESTER. (with apologies to Rupert Brooke)

God! I will pack and take a train
And get me to Walden once again -
For Walden's the one place I know
Where swarms of splendid scholars grow:
And of them all undoubtedly
My preference lies with 6_2e.

For first year brats are wilful, bold;
While second years will not be told
A single thing; a third year class
Is best forgotten . . . (Woe! Alas!)
The fourth year spawns a sense of doom;
The fifth inspires eternal gloom
In any teacher's scheme of things . . .
But 6_2e are sprouting wings!

There's Inge smiling, quiet, benign -
She's always at her class on time.
There's Clare who isn't - but her charms
And husky voice all Woe disarms . . .
And Emma too - her smiling ease
Could draw the dodos from the trees.
Then Jem whose lofty features loom
Dramatically across the room!
With what consummate grace and care
He wraps himself around his chair!

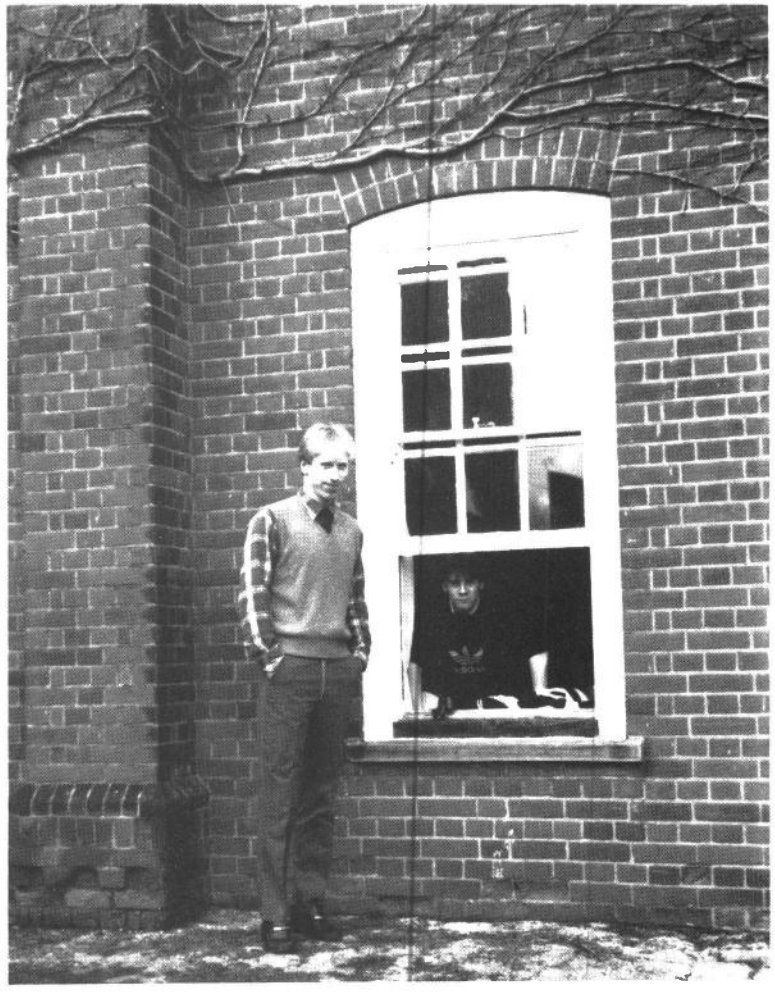
Next Nancy, practised in the art
Of being, but not seeming, smart.
Beware that casual commentary
Delivered fast and so low key!
You may well find her brief oration
Has solved the mystery of creation!
Then Lucy S - of higher things
She dreams of cabbages and kings . . .
Of hockey balls that lodge in nets . . .
Of artists . . . music . . . and quartets.
The other Lucy (quiet! shy!)
Provides a feast for jaded eye:
Her colour schemes, exotic glasses
Enliven all the dullest classes.
Two mysteries hover in the air
As yet unsolved - yet always there!
As Megan burrows in her file
What prompts her Mona Lisa smile ?
When Alison devours her book
Whence comes that enigmatic look ?

Then last and least, of course, there's James
Is he the one who's good at games ?
Stands yet his highest score at three ?
And does he gossip all through tea ?

ANON.













A TRIP TO LONDON

At about 9 on a cloudy Thursday last year, a group of 61 set out on their memorable journey to London. A few minutes down the road and Duncan remembered the packed lunches. This was just the beginning of a very memorable day, which is briefly summarised below:-

9.07 Left school for second time.
9.30 Speeding down M11, 10 mph faster than the traffic in front.
9.59 Approach North Circular Interchange
10.00 "Which way do I go?" asks the driver.
10.01 Decide to go left even though our destination is in the West End.
10.38 Arrive at St. Paul's Cathedral.
11.12 Complete circle round St. Paul's Cathedral.
11.35 Go down Oxford Street, which is only meant for London Transport vehicles. Quote from driver "Morally speaking, we shouldn't be going this way".
11.47 Cross Westminster Bridge.
11.58 Cross Westminster Bridge again.
12.15 Drive straight past our destination — The Museum.
12.22 Try to park in space 3ft too small for the minibus. Bus driver behind thought to be mouthing ".....drivers".
12.25 Give up and find somewhere else to park.
12.30 Entered Museum. No packed lunch for driver.
12.35 Ate lunch.
12.40 Looked round.
1.30 Tried to go in the Other Museum, using the wrong entrance.
1.33 Found right entrance.
1.34 Driver is asked for tickets. Driver replies "I haven't got any!" Collector of tickets "Who's your teacher then?". Driver, in deep, manly voice "I am!"
1.40 Look around.
3.00 Go to another museum and look round.
3.45 Start to dread the journey back to F.S.S.W.
4.15 Go back to minibus.
4.20 Driver puts key into ignition . . . and . . . it snaps!
4.35 Still trying to turn ignition.
4.40 Driver goes to find a pair of pliers from a house across the road.
4.45 Driver returns with pair of pliers. Engine started.
4.47 Discover that it's going to be difficult to get out of parking space.
5.00 Out of parking space.
5.01 Driver asks "Which way do we go now?"
5.45 End up on M1.
5.55 Turn off M1 to Stevenage.
6.05 Driver asks "Has anyone got money for petrol?"
6.15 Got petrol.
7.15 Arrive at F.S.S.W.
7.20 Eat Governors' tea. Quote from Driver "You might as well have this, I think everyone's finished with it now."
7.40 Governors eat fish and chips.

Bryan Moody, with ideas from Duncan Murray
Mandy Manouvrier
Douglas Kent.



WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE OVERSEAS PUPILS WHO DISAPPEAR WHEN THEY GET

HALF A CHANCE?

WHAT ARE THEY LIKE, WHERE DO THEY GO AND WHO ARE THEY?

TO FIND OUT: TURN OVER----------→

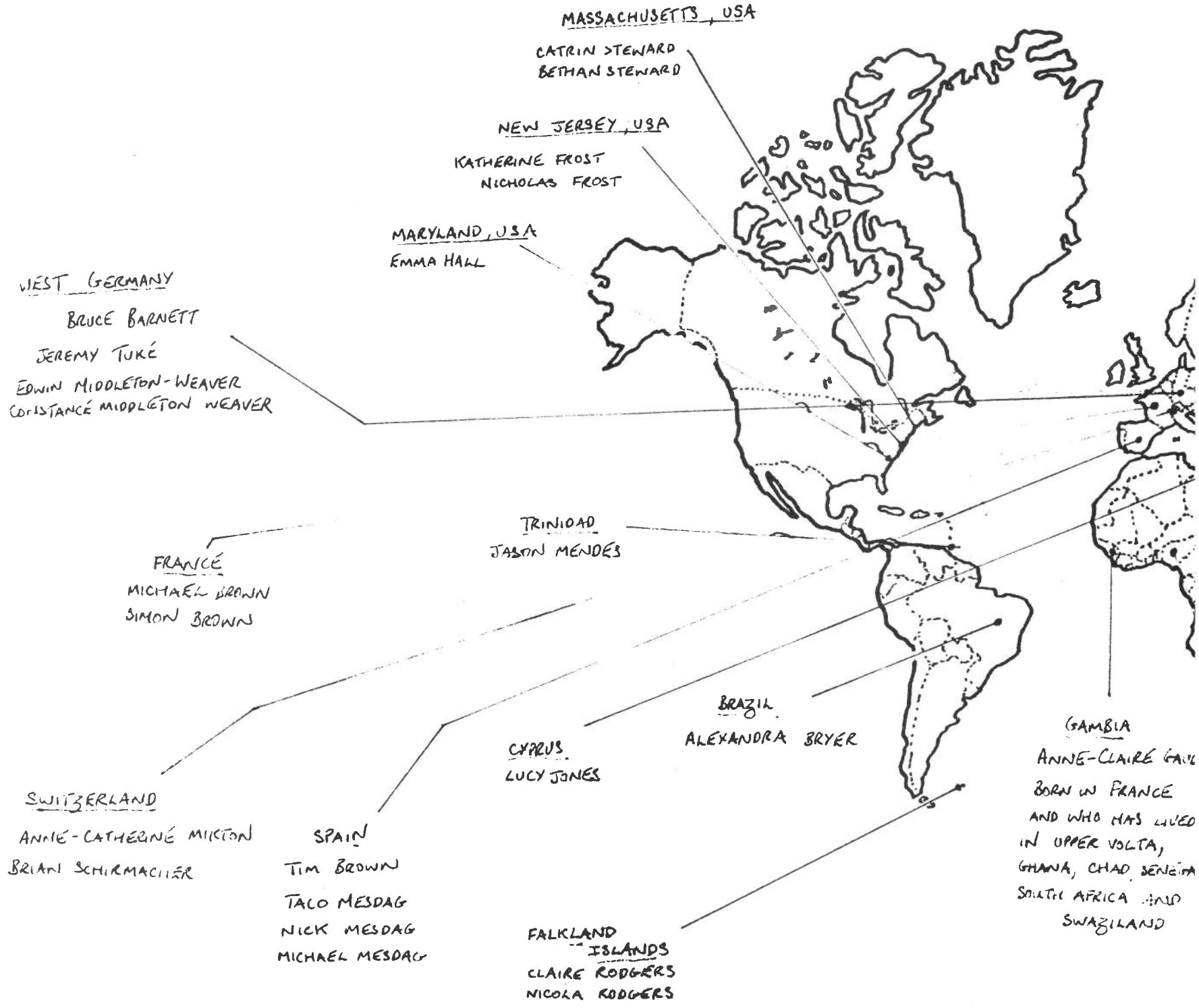
WHO ARE THE INTERNATIONALS ?

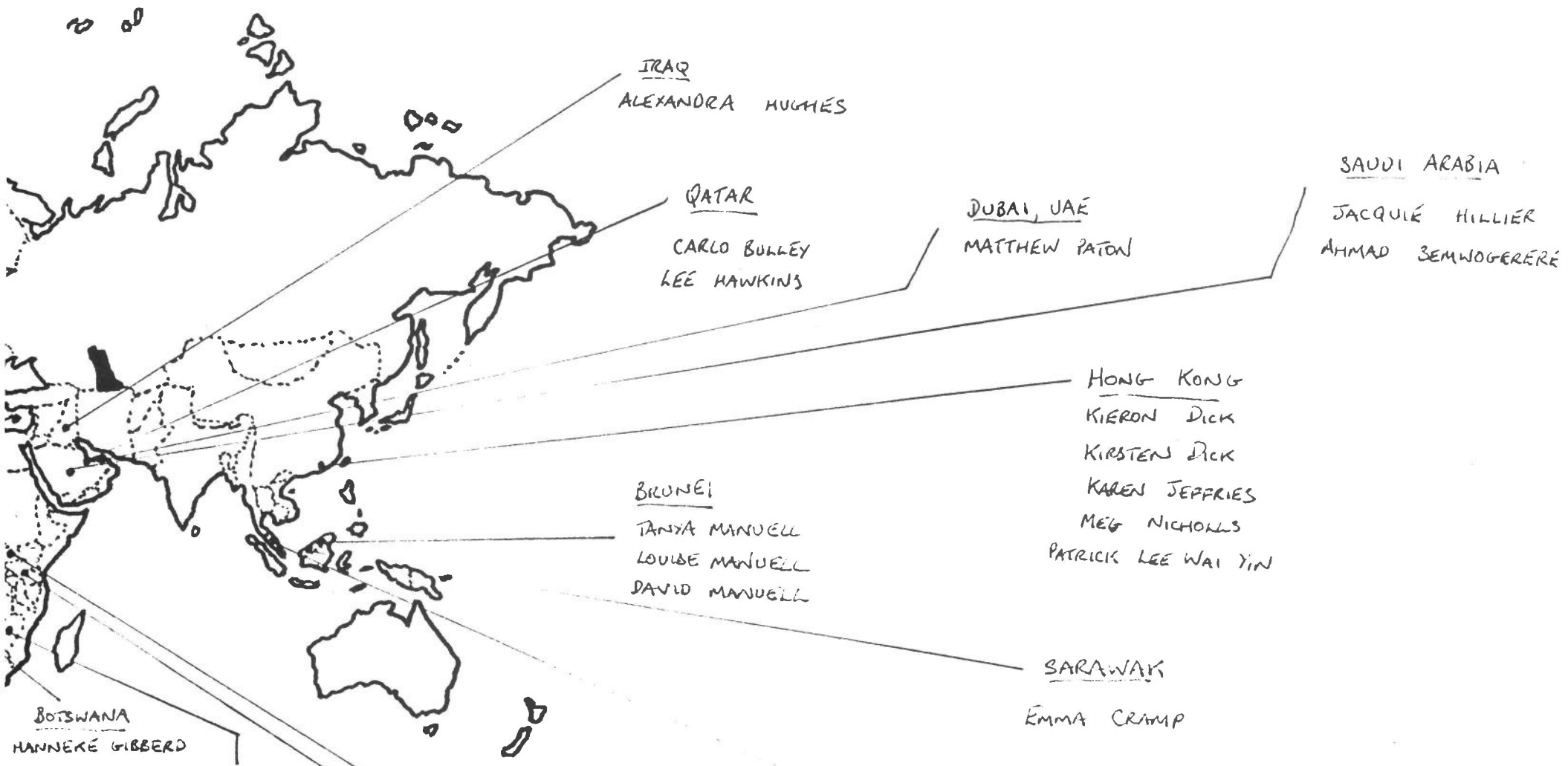









MASSACHUSETTS, USA
CATRIN STEWARD
BETHAN STEWARD
NEW JERSEY, USA
KATHERINE FROST
NICHOLAS FROST
MARYLAND, USA
EMMA HALL
WEST GERMANY
BRUCE BARNETT
JEREMY TUKÉ
EDWIN MIDDLETON-WEAVER
CONSTANCE MIDDLETON WEAVER
TRINIDAD
JASON MENDES
FRANCE
MICHAEL BROWN
SIMON BROWN
BRAZIL
ALEXANDRA BRYER
CYPRUS
LUCY JONES
GAMBIA
ANNE-CLAIRE GAI
BORN IN FRANCE
AND WHO HAS LIVED
IN UPPER VOLTA,
GHANA, CHAD, SENEGA
SOUTH AFRICA AND
SWAZILAND
SWITZERLAND
ANNIE-CATHERINE MIKTON
BRIAN SCHIRMACHER
SPAIN
TIM BROWN
TACO MESDAG
NICK MESDAG
MICHAEL MESDAG
FALKLAND ISLANDS
CLAIRE RODGERS
NICOLA RODGERS



IRAQ
ALEXANDRA HUGHES

QATAR
CARLO BULLEY
LEE HAWKINS

DUBAI, UAE
MATTHEW PATON

SAUDI ARABIA
JACQUIE HILLIER
AHMAD SEMWOGERERE

HONG KONG
KIERON DICK
KIRSTEN DICK
KAREN JEFFRIES
MEG NICHOLLS
PATRICK LEE WAI YIN

BRUNEI
TANYA MANUELL
LOUISE MANUELL
DAVID MANUELL

SARAWAK
EMMA CRAMP

BOTSWANA
HANNEKE GIBBERD

ZIMBABWE
DUDU CHAZA

NIGERIA
ADERONKE ONADEKO
CAROL THOMPSON
ANDREW ALLI
AINA ALLI

TANZANIA
ANNA KIANGO

UGANDA
JOYCE SEMAGANDA
STEPHEN SEMAGANDA
JULIET SEMAGANDA
ROBERT SEMAGWNDA

SELANGOR
MALAYSIA
LISA KIEW

DO YOU LIKE THE COUNTRY YOU LIVE IN?

The weather is fantastic, it's just the place to be in.– ADERONKE ONADEKO. Everyone is treated with respect, especially those from foreign countries, friendly atmosphere, good food, and to cut out all the rambling on, it's extra special to be living there because I love everything there.– JOYCE SEMAGANDA.
I've lived there all my life and if I didn't like it I'D be miserable, so I've got to like it.– CATRIN STEWARD.

It has got a great climate and the scenery is beautiful but the drawback is that the people are very unfriendly.– NICK FROST. I'ts an unfaie question because I love everything about it. The sunshine, the people, the sea, the beach and the water-sports. Oh, I mustn't forget the fresh fruit – you name it they've got it.– ANNA KIANGO.



I like France because it's my homeland and all my friends and relatives are there.– ANNE-CLAIRE GAUDIN.
The people are very friendly but it can get a bit boring because you know everyone.– CLAIRE ROGERS.
There.s so much to do, e.g. surfing, sailing, eating good food, and so on.– JASON MENDES.
Male dominated, water fines if too much used.– (by guess who) – DUDU CHAZA. The food is really good e.g. meat fondue (I don't like the cheese one.) The girls are better looking.– BRIAN SCHIRMACHER. I know many people there and it does not get many tourists.– TANYA MANUELL.
Many golf courses.– TIM BROWN. There is no sense of freedom.– JACQUIE HILLIER.

There's hardly anything to do and not many people speak English and we can get no-one to teach us the local language.– CAROL THOMPSON.
I like the different cultures of people that live there, the local food is amazing, the scenery is quite breathtaking, especially at dawn when everything buzzes with movement.– EMMA CRAMP. The people take great pride in looking after the beautiful countryside.– CONSTANCE MIDDLETON-WEAVER.

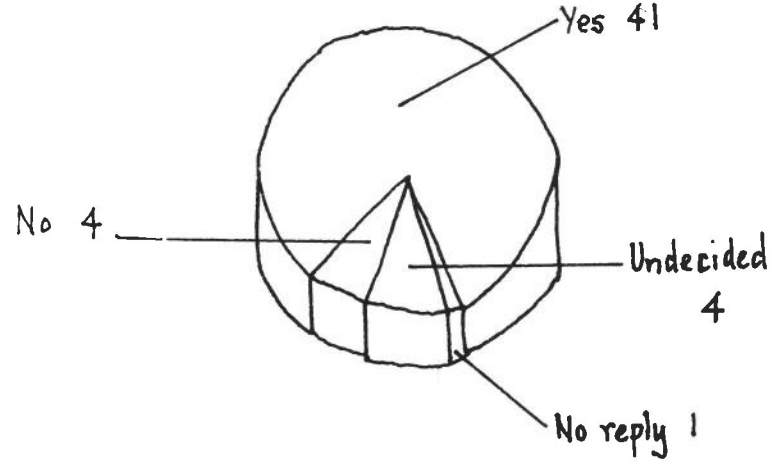


The weather is hot and, if you are the out-of-doors type, there is quite a bit going on (e.g. windsurfing and waterskiing) but if you don't like sports much then it is very boring.– LOUISE MANUELL. I like it, apart from the Americans and all the "Have a nice day".– EMMA HALL. It is unstable and so there is room for improvement. I'll definitely get employed.– STEPHEN SEMAGANDA. I was born there and so I feel part of the country. It's a country which I could not seperate from if I had to go anywhere else.– TACO MESDAG.
It's different from England and I like the landscape, the language the architecture and, most of all the good food.– MICHAEL BROWN.
It is hot and it is the country that I am used to living in. Also it is a lot more interesting than Britain.– AINA ALLI.



It's too crowded, hot and humid and the countryside is not spacious.– MEG NICHOLLS.

Replies



THE ANSWERS TO:

WHAT IS YOUR COUNTRY LIKE? (BRIEFLY):

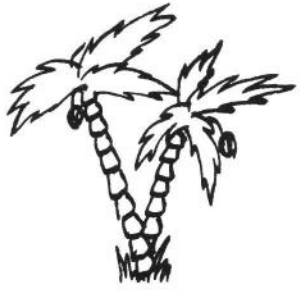


Though the towns and the roads were affected during the war, we have managed to rebuild them again to an even better standard.– JOYCE SEMAGANDA.
There is one town which holds 1,500 citizens and 2,000 servicemen, who live just outside.– CLAIRE ROGERS.
It's mostly jungle with quite a few mosquitos.– LOUISE MANUELL.
Over 90% of the buildings are high-rise flats in Hong Kong and most of us live beside the sea.– PATRICK LEE WAI YIN.
It is a developing country and it is becoming very rich due to diamonds and meat export. There is the desert in the centre but to the other extreme, there is the lush vegetation in the North.– HANNEKE GIBBERD.
Spain is still a backward country but the people are very warm hearted. I love the country which consists of endless mountains.– TACO MESDAG.
It is virtually impossible to get away from buildings and people.– KAREN JEFFRIES.

There is a lot of desert and the temperature can get to over 113 F in the summer.– JACQUIE HILLIER. It never snows on the coast.– MICHAEL MESDAG. There are many more hills and woodland than Britain.– EDWIN MIDDLETON-WEAVER.
The climate is alright, though there are very strong winds nearly every day except for winter when there is just snow.– NICHOLA RODGERS.
Doha, the capital, is about as big as Saffron Walden and quite a lot of Qatar is being reclaimed. The temperature is usually about 110 F in the summer.– LEE HAWKINS.

Sarawak, in parts, is fairly westernised. The land is irregular and dry, the jungle is awake with all kinds of uninviting animals and spiders. The shops are full of electronic equipment at fairly cheap prices.– EMMA CRAMP. There are loads of "concrete jungles". The weather reaches temperatures of over 100 F.– ALEXANDRA BRYER.
It is a country with almost every type ot tropical location, ranging from desert-land to rain-forest. The weather is summer all the year round, it's the place to get a good tan.– ADERONKE ONADEKO. My country has 19 states and each state has a governor.– AINA ALLI.

There is the desert with it's scorching sands.– MATTHEW PATON.
It's full of young people who are trying to stay forever young in health clinics.– EMMA HALL. It rains more in the monsoon season.
Brunei is situated in Borneo and it is very small. It is surrounded by Sabah, Sarawak and Miri.– TANYA MANUELL.
The land is fertile and the towns are good, though still developing after a war five years ago.– ROBERT SEMAGANDA.
The climate is very hot in summer but in the winter temperatures can, and do, go below 0 F.– BETHAN STEWARD.



Hot, dry and sunny. Two main towns:- Bulawayo and Harare. Good night life.– DUDU CHAZA.

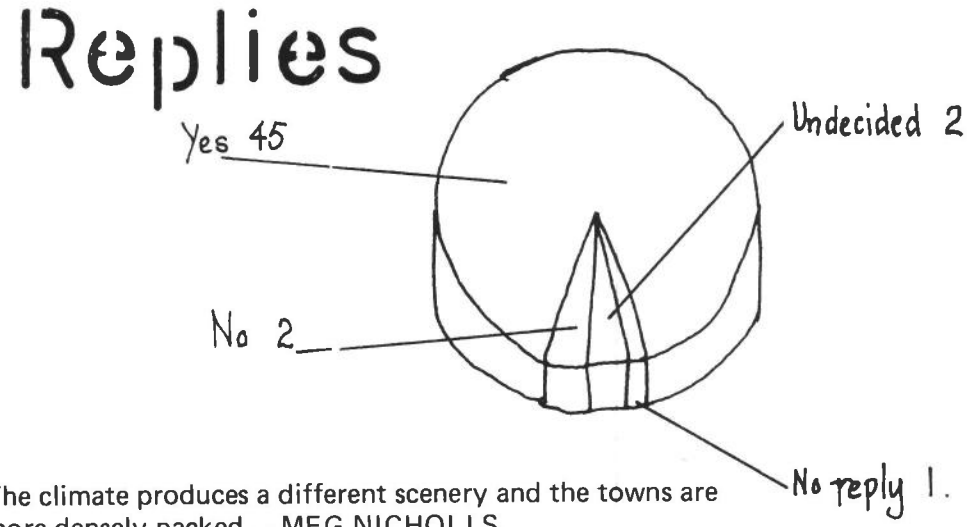
Among the goods that are exported are:- cocoa and bananas. The main thing that keeps our country going is the oil.– JASON MENDES. Dar-es-Salaam lies on the coast and is one of the most attractive spots. Apart from Mount Kilimanjaro, it's pretty flat land, which is where the safari parks are.– ANNA KIANGO.

IS IT VERY DIFFERENT FROM BRITAIN? IF SO: WHY?

It is poorer than Britain, thus the facilities that are taken for granted in this country are unavailable there.– ANDREW ALLI. You can get things like Ginseng Rush (a health drink). There's also the Blue Ridge Mountains.– EMMA HALL.
The climate is a lot hotter than England, the food is mostly Chinese and Indian, the people are mostly Malay and Chinese. Most people live in flats and appartments.– LOUISE MANUELL. It is a larger and younger country, there are a lot of different cultures mixed up more than in Britain.– CATRIN STEWARD.
The difference between rich and poor in Nigeria is very great. The really rich people can afford to buy almost everything but the poor can't afford to buy anything.– AINA ALLI.
The laws are really strict, like if you steal, you get one of your hands chopped off, and if you kill someone you get put to death with the same weapon you used to kill your victim.– AHMAD SEMWOGERERE.
No racism, but there is less freedom. The answer to everything seems to be death by firing squad.– STEPHEN SEMAGANDA.
The weather doesn't change as rapidly as the English weather.– JULIET SEMAGANDA.
There always seems to be a lot of tension around in Britain.– JOYCE SEMAGANDA.
America has a far richer mixture of people than Britain.– NICK FROST.

In general the atmosphere of the whole country is more pure and more simple. It's unbelievable how much happiness can be found in such places. You need only a glance at the people's faces, they're so relaxed.– ANNA KIANGO.
There are lots of deep, dense rain forests.– LISA KIEW.
We've got a live jungle in our back garden, full of wild monkeys and the odd cobra.
The schools begin in two shifts; half begin at 8a.m. and leave at 1p.m. and the rest begin at 1p.m. and leave at 5p.m. Could we do that here?. . . EMMA CRAMP.
It is bigger and more disorganised and the security is awful.– ALEXANDRA BRYER. Life is cheaper.– TIM BROWN.
There is a variety of temperatures so much that Washington is boiling all the year round whereas New York isn't.– BETHAN STEWARD.
It's cold here in Britain and it snows but it isn't cold and doesn't snow there.– ROBERT SEMAGANDA.





The climate produces a different scenery and the towns are more densely packed.– MEG NICHOLLS.
The language, food and traditions are Greek. It is very hot but during the winter you can ski in the mountains.– LUCY JONES. The education is much higher.– TANYA MANUELL.



Women can't drive and also they have to wear black.– JACQUIE HILLIER.
It is much smaller and quieter and there are lots of fascinating monuments.– NICHOLA RODGERS.

Every house has a fallout shelter, in fact our local diso is held in a fall-out shelter.– BRIAN SCHIRMACHER.
Lots of black people, hardly any white. Different languages, food and customs.– DUDU CHAZA.
It's got a much more friendly atmosphere.– JASON MENDES.
Fresh fruit is hardly ever available.– CLAIRE RODGERS.

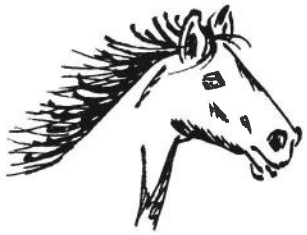
THE ANSWERS TO:- IS THERE ANYTHING WHICH IS VERY UNUSUAL?

(i.e. Anything you are not likely to find in Britain).



The local food stalls which sell anything from chickens' feet to waffles with peanut-butter in them.– MEG NICHOLLS.
The shops close four times a day for prayers.– JACQUIE HILLIER.
There are some villages that have not changed for decades where things like T.V.'s cannot be found.– LUCY JONES.
You are allowed to ride motor bikes at fourteen.– NICK MESDAG.

Certain Saint's days are holidays.– CONSTANCE MIDDLETON-WEAVER.
Chocolate-chip cookie stores.– KATHERINE FROST
Wild horses in the Cevevves.– MICHAEL BROWN



A war.– ALEXANDRA HUGHES
Mixed saunas.– BRUCE BARNETT

Women covered with black sort of dresses, T.V. programmes destructed (disruped) by prayers.– AHMAD SEMWOGERERE.
The Muslims rest on Friday. The weather is usually humid all the year round, except when it rains.– TANYA MANUELL.
There are only about fifty to a hundred trees there.– NICHOLA RODGERS.
People knowing each and everyone.– ANNA KIANGO.

The Nigerian market is a social gathering where the locals catch up on the latest news and gossip and generally meet friends.– ADERONKE ONADEKO.
When you see someone you know, you kiss them. If I did that here they would call me *****.....– MICHAEL MESDAG.
There are too many Americans, not enough hippies but lots of fattening ice cream.– EMMA HALL.

Many tourist attractions,- i.e. Safaris.– HANNEKE GIBBERD.
The largest escalater in the world:- at Ocean Park.– KIERON DICK.
Efficiency.– PATRICK LEE WAI YIN.
The food definitely.– JASON MENDES.
The seasons are totally opposite - summer here, winter there. Penguins, seals and whales are easily found.– CLAIRE RODGERS.

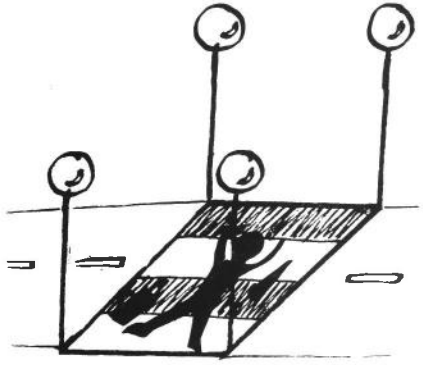


No apples, Hitch-hiking is totally safe.– DUDU CHAZA.

Their so-called German is impossible to understand. They don't stop at zebra crossings..– BRIAN SCHIRMACHER.

A wide range of harmful creatures:- i.e. Scorpians, Black widow spiders and snakes.– MATTHEW PATON.
Something you are not going to find in Britain is the desert with wild camels and sand dunes.– LEE HAWKINS.
Traditional costumes. lovely tropical beaches and 90° F in the sun.– JOYCE SEMAGANDA.
Bullfighting.– TACO MESDAG.

You're not likely to find baseball in Britain.– BETHAN STEWARD.
Game parks and game reserves. The traffic doesn't really obey the traffic lights.– JULIET SEMAGANDA







Mercedes Benz as taxis, extremely rich people.– STEPHEN SEMAGANDA.
Well, apart from the Statue of Liberty, the Washington Monument, the Golden Gate Bridge, the Rocky Mountains, Disneyland and Cape Cod – no, not much, (and I've never seen a desert. . .) –CATRIN STEWARD.

THE ANSWERS TO:

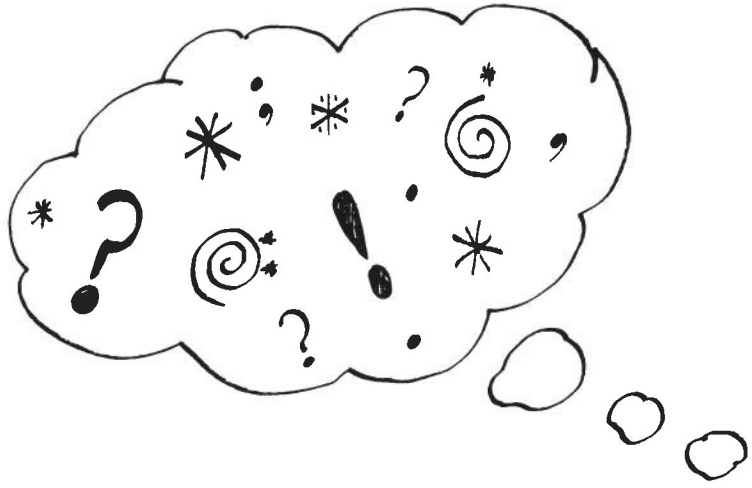
LASTLY, WHAT KIND OF IMPRESSION DOES IT LEAVE YOU WITH WHEN YOU COME BACK TO BRITAIN?

The weather over here is a lot colder.– KIERON DICK.

None what-so-ever.– NICK FROST.

The urgent need just to go back every weekend. JOYCE SEMAGANDA.

I don't really think about impressions because I've lived there so long I tend to forget about it when I come back here.– KAREN JEFFERIES.



A feeling of wanting to return as soon as possible (to France).– MICHAEL BROWN.

I sometimes don't want to come back to Britain.– TACO MESDAG.

Not many communications there, (i.e. I don't know many people).– STEPHEN SEMAGANDA.
It's more strict than Britain.– AHMAD SEMWOGERERE.
America is a lot more patriotic, i.e. An American flag in every classroom, saying the pledge of allegiance every day, singing star spangled banner etc.–CATRIN STEWARD.
Britain's kind of small and cute.– EMMA HALL.
Hong Kong is a nice place I don't want to leave.– PATRICK LEE WAI YIN.
Emptyness.– MATTHEW PATON.
It's much better in France than in England.– ANNE-CLAIRE GAUDIN.
It leaves me with the impression of warm blue seas, a deep blue sky and large rollers breaking on white beaches.– ANDREW ALLI.
I always think of Malaysia as miles of rain forest and small home towns.– LISA KIEW.
I always feel sorry for the islands because of all the things they haven't got which we take for granted.– CLAIRE RODGERS.
The biggest shock I experienced is that of tension. Everyone's walking around with grim faces in their own little box, with their own little problems – Why don't they share them? – ANNA KIANGO.

Despair. - Back to cold, damp, depressing England - and no more parties.– DUDU CHAZA.
Britain is peaceful and cold.– ALEZXANDRA HUGHES.
I just can't wait to get back to Switzerland.– BRIAN SCHIRMACHER.
Britain is a lot more advanced than Cyprus.– LUCY JONES.
Everyone seems to be rushing around in Britain.–TANYA MANUELL.
Not a very good-one. You feel relieved to get back to the open spaces and cool weather.– MEG NICHOLLS
Thanks for the suntan, but nothing else.– JACQUIE HILLIER.
I want to go back.– NICK MESDAG.
It leaves me with a sad impression because I leave all my friends.– ROBERT SEMAGANDA.
That it is hot, sticky and uncivilised, but a good place for a holiday.– ALEXANDRA BRYER.
My first impression is the difference between the two airports, Kano and Gatwick.
Gatwick is so organised whereas Kano is just the opposite.– CAROL THOMPSON.
It leaves me with an impression that it is a big country, which it is.– BETHAN STEWARD.
Longing for the sun in abundance and all the good things in life.– ADERONKE ONADEKO.

Obviously the absence of 100° F in the shade is something I miss, as well as the big squashy mosquitos and the beautiful tropical rain forests, which are untouched and full of the wild men of Borneo. . . . . .– EMMA CRAMP.

Lastly, a comment which sums up everyones feelings,

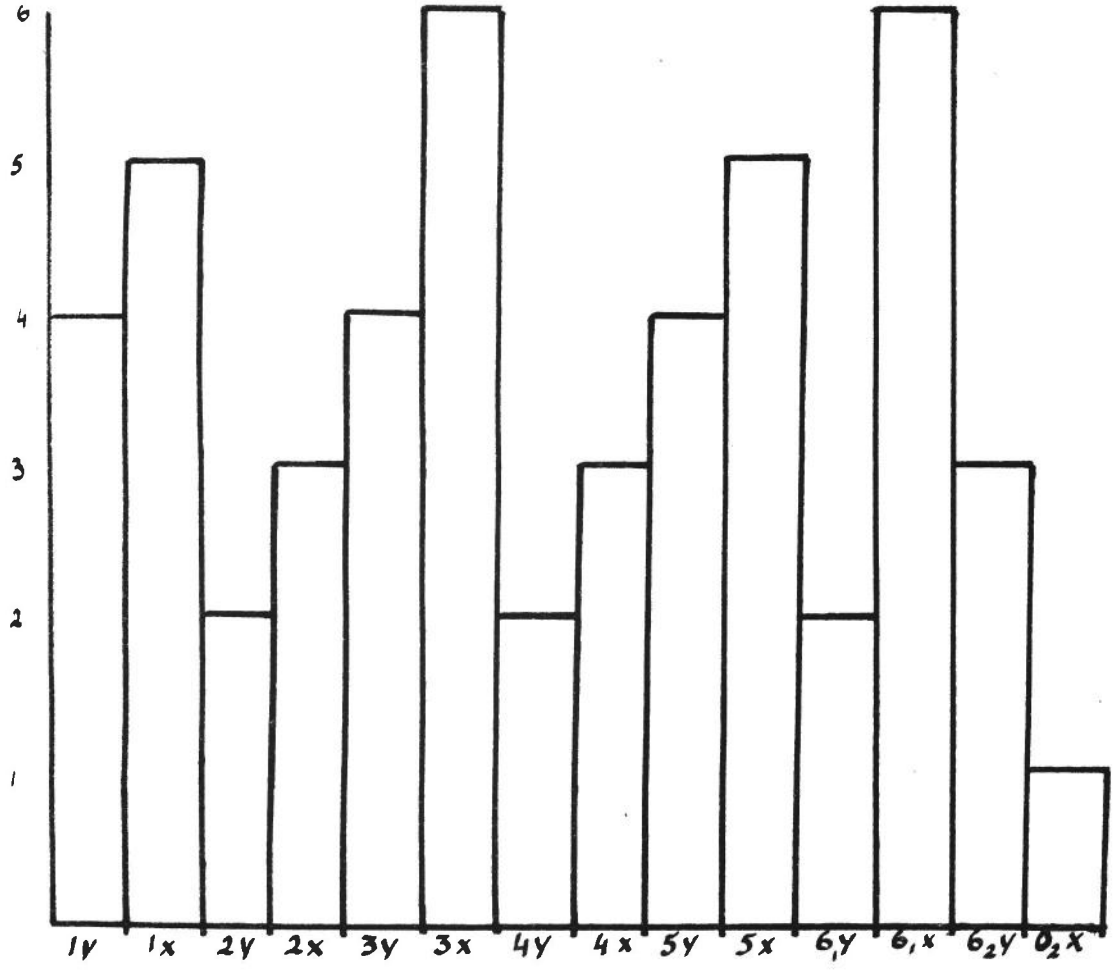
I miss it.– TIM BROWN.

Friends Around The World

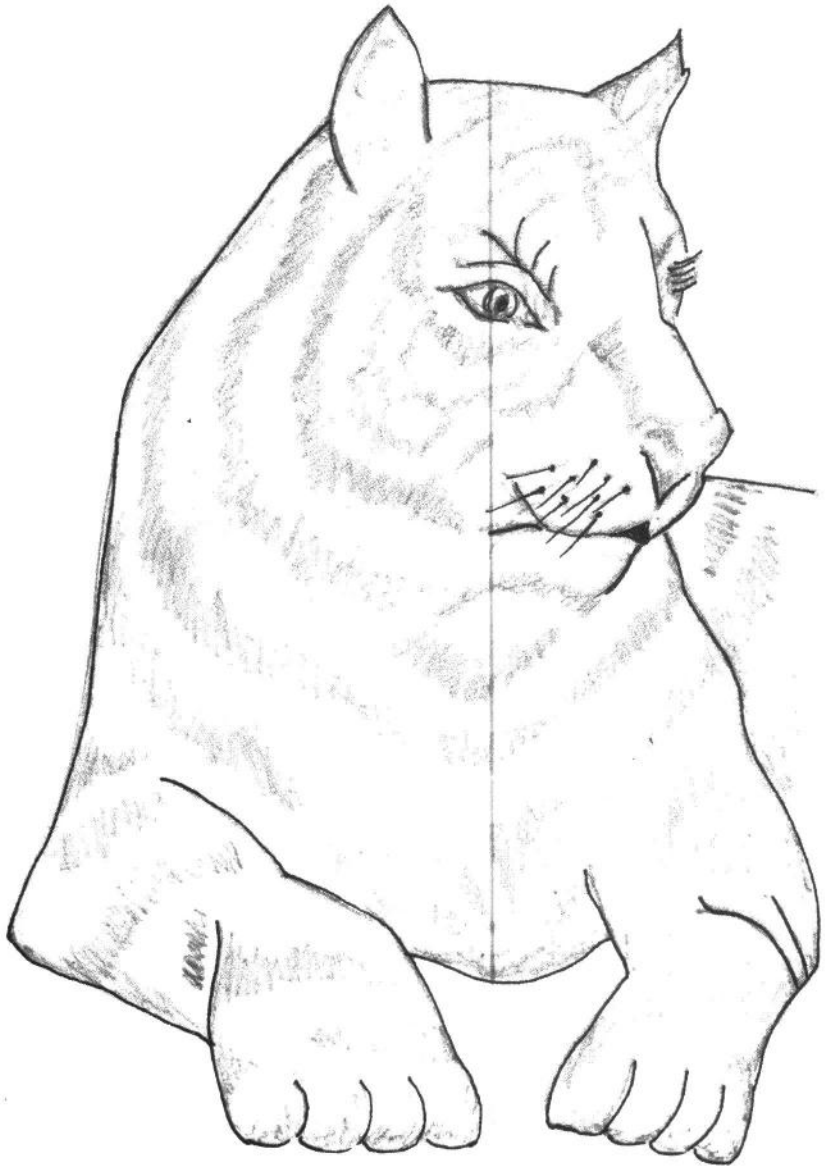
The paper may crumble,
The ink may fade,
But never the friends,
That we have made.

Thought up and devised, with added help by **Mr. Wadham**
Drawings and suggestions by **Alexandra Ratcliff**
Compiler – **Philip Ratcliff**

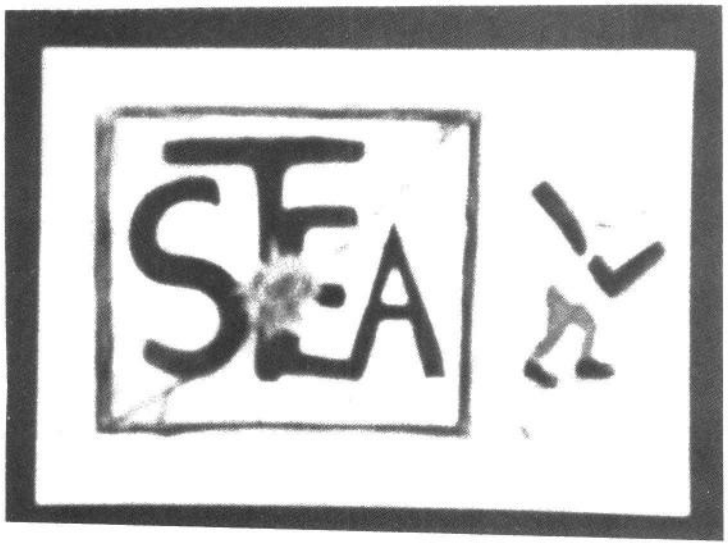
HOW MANY PEOPLE , IN WHICH FORM , LIVE OVER-SEAS



WHICH FORMS?



by
Alexandra Ratcliff 5y.



Emily Richardson



Sarah Attridge



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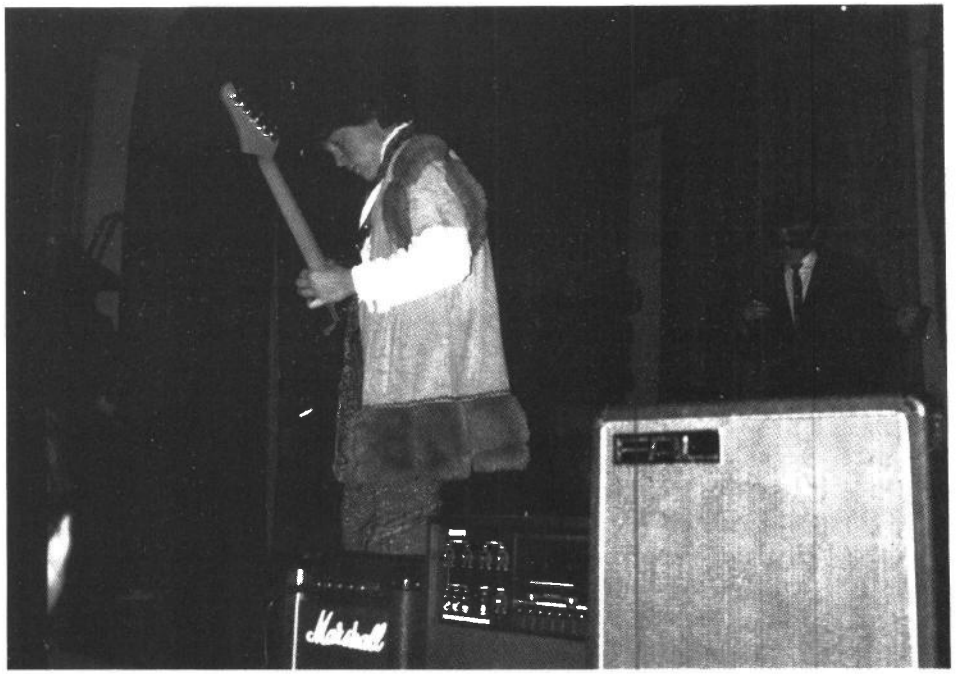
Here are some memorable pharases used during the week. . . .

Press release . . . . mega whelmed . . . . Sarah Woods . . . mug of tea in a sleeping bag . . . at the main gate . . . . Spring . . . . Edward Dodge . . . . pass a smile around . . . . luminous pens . . . . smiles not missiles . . . . . Trendy Tony . . . . . fourteen days . . . .We are not on trial, you are, . . . connections? we utterly deny. . . . memories . . . . any one for more tea. . . . at least cruise is clean. . . .Jonothan Woods. . . .smelly. . . .enemy. . . AWW. . . John Woods. . . . Child of hope . . . Child of peace. . . . Rachel Morse. . . over sized jumpers. . . slags. . . . . we are ordinary women. . . . Rachel Whittington awakenings. . . . . arrest. . . . eviction. . .Women for life on earth. . . Owen Claxton. . . .together we grew in the spirit. . . . . a clown's laughter and passion. . . . . .Karin Gibberd. . . . . ..BANG!

S.J.W. **R.V.W.**






Marshall


THE BEATLES



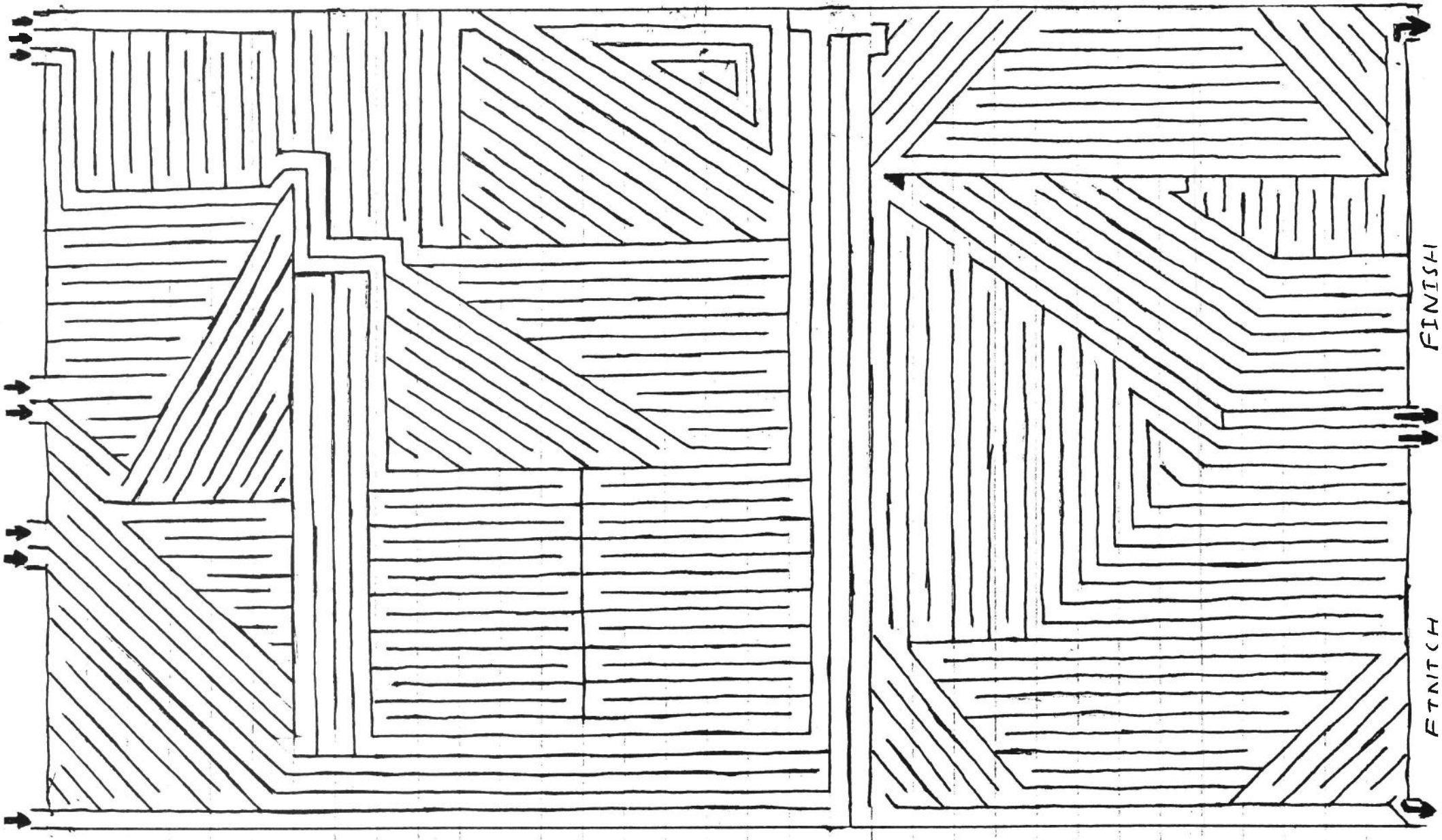






THE MAZE

by Nick Mesdag



How times change! Turning the pages back to 1975.

BALLAD OF RESERVOIRS.

by David Pope
(with apologies to G.K.Chesterton).

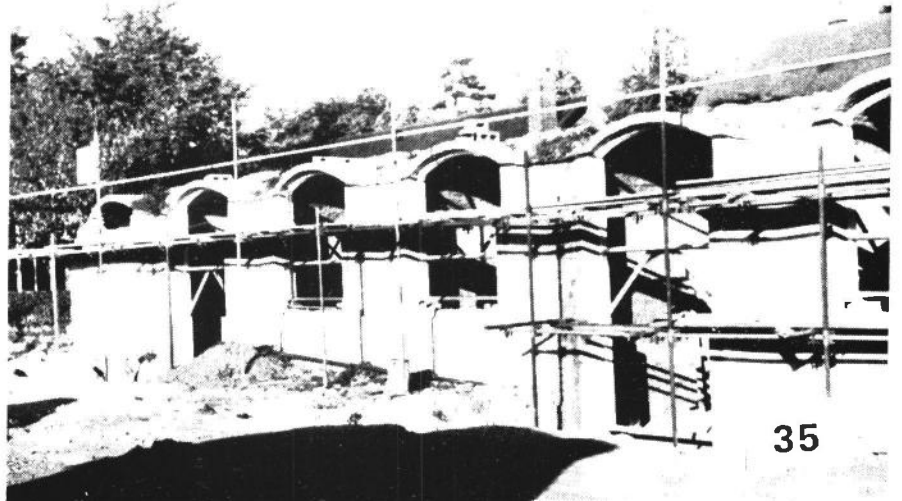
Expatriate teacher from a former room
Harsh steps of ashen concrete I descend
Into the noisome dark, the cheerless gloom.
Where anxious, exiled scholars must attend.

O artless builder! Why did heaven send
Thy high-alumina cement? What star
Of evil fate brought you our way, my friemd?
Why am I teaching in a reservoir?

Some, hopeless, gaze, as from a prison cell:
Some, arch-concealed, indulge in wonted capers:
I cannot see my pupils very well -
I cannot read - nay, cannot find my papers.
The air's bedewed with rank and muggy vapours -
The thund'rous shadow of a passing car
Turns eager listeners into vacant gapers.
Why am I teaching in a reservoir ?

May steel supports, designed by ACROW's hand,
And all the skill that ARCHITECTS display
Return us swiftly to the Promised Land,
South of the tennis courts, down Crosfield way.
Then let the subterranean Nescafé
Be quaffed Let David Bowie sound afar!
But till that time, I'll sing my plaintive lay -
Why am I teaching in a reservoir ?

Prince, to celestial classrooms I aspire,
Where angels learn the tenses of "devoir":
But if I end elsewhere, I'll not enquire,
"Why am I teaching in a reservoir ? "



AN INTERVIEW WITH Ms. WESTON

"My ambition is to Marry the Pope".

I started with a quote to give you, the reader, a brief insight into the person before we get down to the nitty-gritty in-depth, informative interview. You may be asking yourselves what kind of woman had such an impossible aim as the above. Well, you may wonder indeed. (Is she just fantasizing or does every man, without fail, fall at her feet? I'll leave you to make up your own minds about that).

Right, we'll start with a few facts:-

Education: primary school in the New Forest (this had gas lamps, open fires and no flushing toilets — Bet you really wanted to know that — anyway it was a bit prehistoric).
Secondary school at Brackenhurst, Hampshire. Then on to Westminster College, Oxford on a teacher-training course. (Ms. Weston said she loved college life?)
After that she took a B.Ed degree at — of all places — Oxford and specialised in Theology and English.

Favourite music: Laser 558 and folk music (what?)

Highlight of the week: Taking 5th form prep on Wednesdays.

Favourite food: Greek and ice cream. (By the way, don't you think it's strange to have pictures of ice cream on the walls of your loo?)

That was the informative part of the interview and now for the in-depth bit as I unrake her lurid past in America. So I started with finding out the differences between American and English schools. Ms. Weston pointed out a couple of differences which she thought were an improvement on the English system. Firstly, the 1st to 6th years were not all at the same school. There was one school for the 1st to 3rd and another for the 4th to 6th, but the two schools were on the same campus. Secondly, they abandoned the school timetable once a fortnight and went out on a trip — sometimes they'd go on outings to do with work or may be possibly some community service.

On a wider perspective, the most interesting places of America in Ms. Weston's opinion were Colorado and New Mexico (which she particularly liked for its history). She was also struck by the wasteful American Society, the extremes, the weather and opinions.
So now the obvious question seemed to be to ask her why did she return to England, if she liked the U.S.A. as much as she had appeared to. Well, the reason is as follows: after five years away, there seemed to be a fine line between getting value from foreign experience and getting out of touch. So now you might be wondering why she picked on FSSW. The reason is simple, she wanted a smaller school with a sense of community.

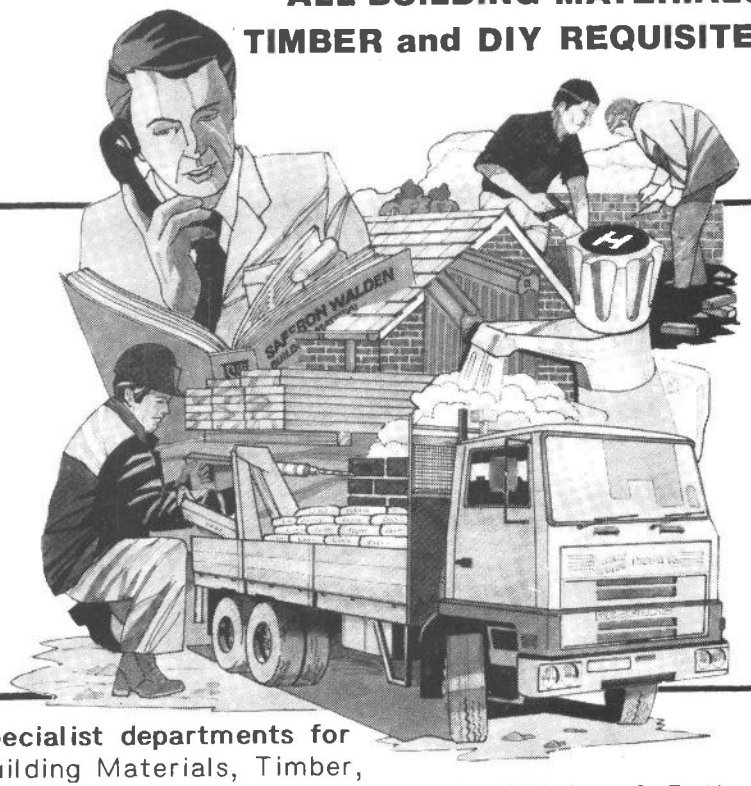
On arriving here, what were her first impressions of the school? She replied, in all seriousness, that she was struck by the willing and dedicated staff (they all attend staff meetings). Now let me see. . . what was that old saying . . .er. . . .oh yes. . . . never judge by the first impressions, or something like that — not that that's any reflection on the staff, of course not — I just happened to remember that saying.

Right, I think I had better change the subject slightly. So what would the lady in question like to see changed around the school? Firstly, she would like all day scholars as well as boarders to experience Quaker worship and secondly to see the walls filled with pupils' work, especially in places like centre corridor, the reception and the classrooms — so that there is a more thought-provoking environment about the place. "So it's obvious that it is a place full of young people with creative minds and is not a barren institution."

So, finally to conclude this interview I decided to find out if Ms. Weston had any lifelong ambitions. I tentatively suggested that she might like to attempt going over Niagara Falls in a barrel but, so it seems, she has her sights firmly fixed on trying to ensnare the great man himself!

Judith Knight

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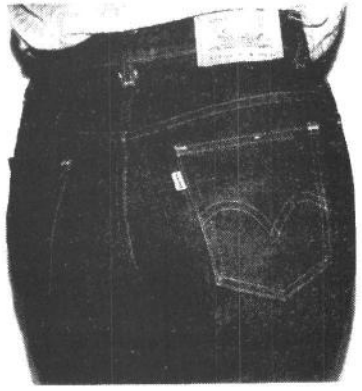
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FRIENDS v. QUEENSWOOD

I had almost forgotten what Leicester looked like. As the coach drew up, I wondered if I would recognise those strange, green-clad figures. It seems years since FSSW was "us". Instead, mauve uniforms, Swiftplan and Q are my horizons. Having been in Queenswood less than half a year, I still feel as if I had been here forever. It was strange to watch two groups of girls play hockey and not to know quite where ones loyalties lay. I have got inured to bells with everything, to girls holding open doors for me, to grace before each meal — family service, of course. Here the pupils are "girls" — scholars means something else. Nobody does prep — it's study. One isn't on bed-put, one takes lights. I have attuned my ear to such abbreviations as "cubies", "com", "lax" and to my horror, "P.B." for myhome town. House jobs include "brass" — polishing it, "bin-sacks" — emptying the rubbish. Recess is break, tea is squash and a biscuit, supper happens at seven in the middle of study.

How different is it really? Well, girls are girls the world over and talking after lights out is perennial. Fire alarms aren't the sole perquisite of F.S.S.W., but it is much more formal here. Pupils involvement in decision-making is only slowly coming — School Council just starting, Food Committee a desperate lack. Girls aren't in the habit of thinking for themselves, they are too well-drilled for that, and the individual is rather submerged in the group. They are somewhat naive compared with the Friends — no town leave (no town!) and no boys rather isolate them. Just chatting with staff doesn't seem to happen often. On the other hand they seem better at handing in work and learning it.

I miss F.S.S.W. sometimes — but only when I stop what I'm doing here. Not that I didn't love Friends and still do, but being busily involved takes my mind away from being homesick and my heart is occupied with my present charges. I wish I could have both — but, as an historian, I should know that the past is history. Yet the past is my world as much as the present — so my love to you all.

A.J.C.

JUNIOR EXCURSION TO FRANCE

The first, second and third year French trip to Ambleteuse, a small village just outside Boulogne, took place during the Easter holidays. We stayed in the 'village de vacances' for four days.

The chalets were for four people each, two sleeping upstairs and two downstairs. They were complete with showers, loos and several washbasins.

Having just about survived a very rough crossing (with inevitable consequences), we got to our rooms, unpacked and went to 'H.Q.' for a typical French meal. Of course the first problem was the bread. After breaking our teeth trying to bite into it, we discovered that tearing it into small pieces (leaving crumbs all over the place) and chewing slowly was the best technique. Then came the soup, of unknown type, which we slurped our way through. The main course was RABBIT (lapin) — need I say more?

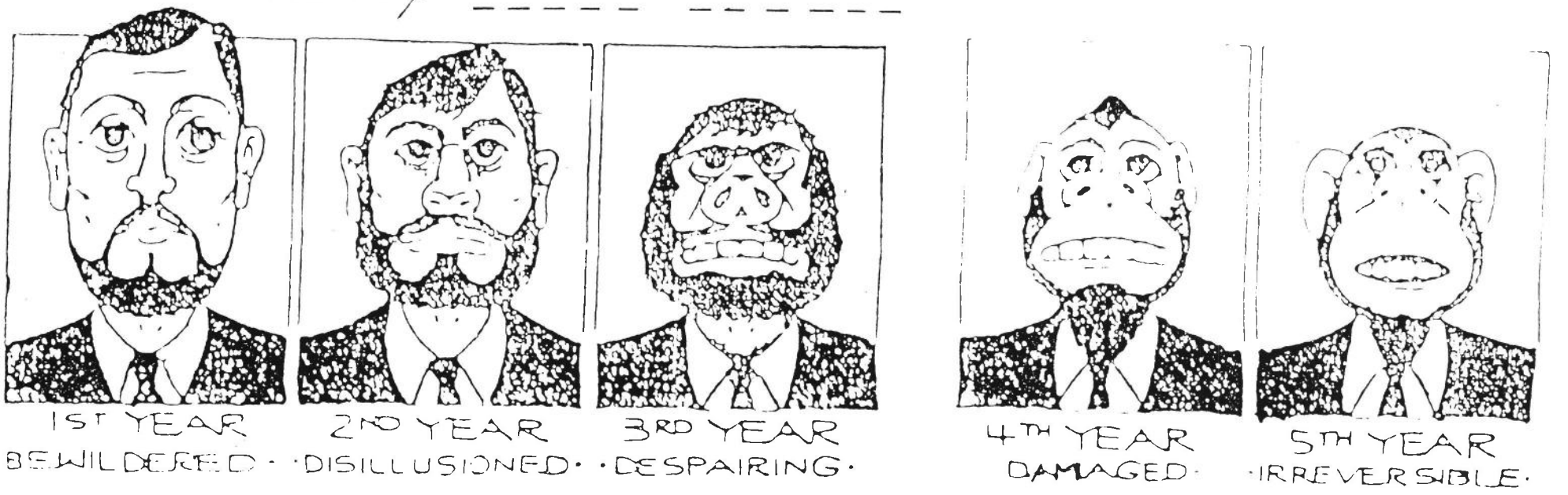
Our first full day was spent browsing round Boulogne beach and the town with its Cathedral. On another day we visited Rouen, a big city in which Joan of Arc was buried. But definitely the highlight of our day was the visit to some toilets on the way back. They were what we call 'musical loos'! We paid one franc to get in, for the privilege of listening to a French woman rattle her way through a * * * * French song. Back on the coach, we cracked jokes about the songs which would have fitted the situation better!

Possibly the best day we spent in France was when we visited Le Touquet — a typically French resort and Bagatelle — an amusement park. Diane Richards was one of the most daring of the staff — going on the roller coaster and the log ride, during which she got soaked. Dennis Christley was a regular menace on the bumper cars. When we got back to the coach we found that Bonaria and Lisa were missing . . . . . later to be found stuck in a paddle boat in the middle of a lake!

I am sure everyone would like to say a big "thank you" to all the teachers who put up with us and especially to Miss Brinkworth for her organisation and her attempts to get us up each morning.

Rebecca Gatward.

the DEVOLUTION OF WORKERS for _____ _____



1ST YEAR
·BEWILDERED·

2ND YEAR
·DISILLUSIONED·

3RD YEAR
·DESPAIRING·

4TH YEAR
DAMAGED·

5TH YEAR
·IRREVERSIBLE·

6TH YEAR
·DERAILED·

7TH/8TH YEAR
·INSANITY·

9TH YEAR
SENILITY·

10TH YEAR
·THE END·