



The Elizabethan 1983.





Queen Elizabeth's Barnet

This book belongs to the School; boys
may not ~~take~~ sit, ~~on~~ this label, unless
told by a master.

	1	2	3	4
Daren Norris	L6A			ED
Rafael Eile	L6B			ED
⇒ MARTIN BLAIN	L6A			ED ←
★ Jim Sagar	L6A			ILL.
ESP	5P			ILL
Tony Nash				AD
MARK Robinson ♥	L6D			AD



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Grateful thanks are expressed to the following for their help during the production of the magazine:

Mrs Gill Pearce, for typing the complete text.

Mr D Maughan, for collecting all the sports material.

Photographs were by Martin Blain and Rafael Eile, with thanks to Neil Harris L6A and Mr David Tyler for help with the processing.

Finally, to the backbone of the whole operation Mr N Parsons, and his predecessor Mr P Jakeman, without whose time and perseverance the magazine would never have been completed.

M.B. R.E. D.N.



HEADMASTER'S REPORT

One of the recurring duties of a Head is writing reports, reviews, retrospects of all kinds and with alarming frequency. The practice induces a severe state not only of I-have-been-here-before, but also of where-on-earth-had-I-got-to, anyway?

So I believe I am expected by our new Editor, Mr Nicholas Parsons, to cast a brief eye over the past year. In some ways it has been relatively uneventful - no major new developments, no drastic crises (thank goodness). There have been journeys abroad, a lively production of "Kes", a continuing series of successes in the field of sport. It was another good year for raising money for other people (about 1700 pounds in all) and for enjoyable and polished concerts. Two long-standing institutions have recently been revived - the Hobbies Exhibition and our Debating Society, the Elizabethan Union. Through the excellent work of our Careers staff and the sensible preparation by boys, only two of all our leavers last year were registered as unemployed in December - a record second to none among schools in the Borough.

We have introduced new courses despite worries about staffing (these continue, and we seem likely to experience a cut for next September), and curriculum development continues in order that we may better meet the needs of boys in a very rapidly changing educational scene.

One welcome innovation is our weekly News Sheet, no rival to The Elizabethan, but a kind of younger brother, complementing the former and deigned to improve communications at the School and to keep boys, parents, teachers and all other staff better informed about people and events in our community.

Five of our longer serving colleagues retired during the past school year: Mr K W Carter, Head of Middle School left in December 1981 after thirty years service to the School. Mr S E Alford left at Easter after thirty five years teaching history, and Mrs M E Alford, mainstay of our school office for seventeen years followed her husband in July. Mr H W Stubbs, our first School Officer, also went at Easter and Mr P A Todd of our Mathematics Faculty, went in July. To all of these we offer our warm thanks and good wishes for a long and happy retirement.

On a personal note, the year ending last July was my own twenty first at the School. The past two decades have seen many changes, and the next two will certainly see many more, without me, let me assure our readers! I am convinced that the enduring traditions and spirit of this old School will continue to help it to perform its duties to our local community with no less energy and success.

Finally, may I thank Mr Parsons and his Editorial Staff for all their work in producing this issue of the magazine. I hope that everyone involved with the School will read it with interest and enjoyment.

T B Edwards
Headmaster

impressions

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

To a new boy:

Welcome to Q.E. Boys. I tell you now, you're in for a bad year. For one, the teachers really push you

Don't act hard whatever you do. We had a boy who always acted hard. But today he picked on a weaker boy, and a bigger boy beat him up

Some of the sports teachers are okay and let you do as you like. The rest are very good at their impression of Hitler, and are right so and so's

Always bring your swimming trunks or do it in the nod

The two things you will miss will be football and girls!

The nine commandments:

Always do as you are told.
Never shout out, put your hand up.
Don't forget to say "Sir".
Thou shalt not bring catapults.
Clean your shoes every night.
Don't talk when a teacher is talking.
Get to know the P.E. staff.
When Mr Shephard takes you, keep quiet.
Thou shalt not get caught.

From a selection of work by first years (when they wrote it).

THOUGHTS ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL (with apologies to Wordsworth).

I wandered lonely as a lout,
Up Barnet Hill and round about.
On Wood Street I did pace my way
And yet to face another day.
All homework done,
It wasn't much fun,
English complete.
I don't accept defeat,
Chemistry for Mr Clark
I'm so glad I didn't lark
Computing done for Mr Faulding
Otherwise another scolding,
Through these gates yet again I pass,
Another day, another class.

(Anon)

TO A TEACHER

It seems strange
that at some time,
in distant past,
you were like me.

--

With tie on crooked,
shirt tails out
and pockets stuffed
with this and that

--

But look at you
and try I might,
the signs of this
are now so slight
It seems so strange

--

Tony Puiu 4S

[illegible]

Just when you thought it was safe to go back to English Literature we bring you
THE OLD BILL (not by William Shakespeare)

Act I i

Scene - Chief Inspector Bruceus and Titus Langhartius meeting at Haringey Station.

CIB Titus, I bid thee well.

TL I bid thee well as well.

CIB What news of the Festival?

TL Alas, as yet we find no man worthy of this great task.

CIB How then are we to protect the Famous Brutus Springsteenus, Shakius Jakius and Gregorious Peckorius?

TL There is only one person.

CIB You don't mean?

TL Yes.

CIB But surely not?

TL There's nothing else for it.

CIB Not Dixon of Dock Green?

TL Correct, not Dixon of Dock Green butThe Old Bill!

-

Act I ii

Scene - The Old Bill, alone, is found sitting upon his hill by himself, thinking.

OB (aside) I have been studying how I may compare this hill where I live unto the world. Alas, as yet I have found no such comparison.

Oh well, alas, my life goes on, no-one bothers to sing my song.

I crave excitement to fill my time, a re-run of Z cars would do me fine.

(He sighs looking into the distance,
wondering if Sainsburys have a new stock of pork-pies).

-

Act I iii

Scene - Sherwood Forest where Robin Hood and O'Artagnan are plotting their own mysterious plot.

RH We have heard that Bruceus and Langhartus plan to bring in the Old Bill.

D You know what he did to us last time?

RH Yes, and it can't be seen to happen again.

D So what do you suggest dear Robin?

RH Remember bows and arrows make truncheons tame. Do you get my gist?

D Surely not?

RH Yes, he must die.

D But what colour? There are so many to choose from.

RH Lincoln Green, you fool.

D We shall meet again at Milan on St Langher's Day to plot our plot.

-

Act I iv

Scene - The base of the hill. Bruceus and Langhartius are calling to the Old Bill.

CIB Old Bill! Old Bill! Wherefore art thou Old Bill?

OB What do you want? I've paid my debt. I've done my job. Now just leave me here to sob.

CIB We need you Old Bill. We have a task. If it wasn't so great, we wouldn't ask.

OB What is this task, that is so great? If you don't tell me soon, for your train you'll be late.

CIB We need you still, dear young Old Bill. You remember these arch criminals, O'Artagnan and Robin Hood?

OB Yes, I remember them well. They stole from the rich and gave to the Income Tax Collector.

CIB They plan to kill Brutus Springsteenus at the RRF.

OB The RRF? What is this?

CIB We must speak in code.

OB But I don't know the code, you fool!

CIB That's because only I do.

OB So what is this RRF?

CIB The (loud fanfare) ...Rome Rock Festival!

OB What do you ask of me? You know I would give my life to protect Brutus.

CIB We have a plan (winks).

Exeunt

-

Act II i

Scene - It is St Langher's Day. Robin Hood and D'Artagnan meet at Milan Airport.

RH I bid thee well, D'Artagnan.
D I bid thee well as well, Robin.
RH Thank you. And how are the Husketeers?
D They are well as well too!
RH Have you made a plan yet?
D I have.
RH You have done well.
D Do you want to hear it then?
RH Well of course, but not here.
D Well, where?
RH In "Luigi's Take Away" at 3.30 this afternoon.

-

Act II ii

Scene - Meanwhile, in Dallas, at North Knife Ranch (the Lewing family home) Jay Ah and his wife Koo Ellen (ex-friend of Prince Andrew) are having breakfast. Rolfus Harrisius arrives.

RH Hi there, Jay Ah! And how are you, Koo Ellen?
KE I'm just fine.
JA It's nice to see you Rolfus, you know I never forget a friend.
RH That's mighty kind of you, Jay Ah.
JA What are you drinking?
RH Nothing at the moment, but as you ask, I'll have a ribena on the rocks.
KE But wouldn't you prefer it in a glass?!

JA I'll get straight to the point, Rolfus, You know I'm not a man to beat around the bush, I wouldn't take five minutes to say what I could in one. I'm not a man to mince my words. As my daddy used to say, "Jay Ah, a man's gotta say what a man's gotta say." Would you like some more ribena, Rolfus?

RH No thanks, Jay Ah.
JA How about you, Koo Ellen?
KE I'm just fine.
JA Well, Rolfus, you know that little ol' Colisseum in Rome? Well, I'd like to buy it as a present for my son John Gross.
RH Well, that's a mighty fine present, Jay Ah.
JA Well, he did want a cowboy outfit but British Airways wouldn't sell.
RH Well, there's a problem here, Jay Ah.
JA There is?
RH Well, actually there's two problems.
JA There are?
RH Well, actually there's a lot of problems.
JA Like what?
RH The RRF!
JA The what?
RH The Rome Rock Festival. They're going to have the world's leading rock musicians performing next March 1st at the Colisseum.
JA Well you know they can't do that Rolfus. That's John Gross's birthday and I want to give him that Colisseum as a present. Another drink, Koo Ellen?
KE I'm just fine.

-

Act II iii

Scene - "Luigi's take away". Robin Hood and D'Artagnan are meeting just as the town clock strikes 3.30.

RH I bid thee well.
D I bid thee well as well.
RH What is this mysterious plan?
D We are getting the Famous hit-man Theodore Shephard Pieus. On the day of the RRF he will take the Old Bill's place as Chief Security Officer, and then kill Brutus.
RH Good, it's all settled now.
D Yes, it's all settled now.
RH Good.
D Well, there's nothing left to do.
RH That's right.
D Want a drink?
RH Yes I'll have a Strongbow!

-
Act II iv

Scene - Back in Dallas.

JA Another drink, Koo Ellen?

KE I'm just fine.

-
Act III i

Scene - The Gremlin. Comrade Guthrutsky and Leonardus Scutsky are talking.

CG Yes, comrade.

LS You have my orders comrade?

CG Yes I do, Comrade.

LS Well, make sure nothing goes wrong. I want that Colisseum blown sky-high next March 1st.

CG (aside) But that'll take an awful lot of puff!

LS What was that?

CG I said it will be awfully tough.

LS With the might of the Russian army behind us nothing is tough.

CG Of course, Comrade.

LS Now go and prepare.

-
Act III ii

Scene - The Whitehouse, Washington BC. The Precedent and Afzper Cheeseandwineburger are talking.

AC You know Prezzy baby?

P Don't call me that.

AC Sorry sweetie. Anyway before your manly interruption I was about to say they're all over the place, even under the bed.

P Well, you can keep your private life to yourself.

AC No, reds, you silly prezzy.

P Oh my God, you mean?

AC Yes we're being subject to a conspiracy by the Keenunists.

P There's only one thing for it, we must blow up the Gremlin. Pass me my diary, (he does so). Yes I can just fit that in on March 1st at 10.30, sort out the arrangements please Afzper, and while you're at it change that ridiculous dress you're wearing.

AC Anything you say, sir.

-
Act III iii

Scene - "Giovani's Take-Away" (arch rival of Luigi), two gangsters Mrs Mariano (otherwise known as the Godmother) and Norman Perchelli (otherwise known as "The pig" or "De piga" to his mates) are meeting to discussthe weather?

MM It's a lovely weather today.

NP Yesa, it's a blacka asa de aca of diamonds.

MM Spades, you fool.

NP Are you taking a dig at me?

MM Yesa.

NP Thatsa alrighta then.

MM Do you know why I called you here?

NP Yesa.

MM Hava you gotta de paint?

NP Yesa, butta whoa isa going to paint it?

MM My gooda friend Van Goof.

NP I awaita March 1st with pleasura when de Whitehouse will have its blackest day yet!

-
ACT IV i

Scene - The Old Bill is in his bed asleep when a vision from above stirs him from his slumber.

Vision Old Bill! Old Bill! Dreaming upon the Hill

Tomorrow is the start of March

It is the day that you Old Bill

Do make your way to Rome

I warn you now

That afternoon

You will be lying in your coffin, yes quite soon

That if you still want to have your head

Beware the Ides of March!

-

Act IV ii

Scene - March 1st, the day of the Rock Festival, people are converging on the scene, Robin Hood and O'Artagnan arrive.

RH I bid thee well.
D I bid thee well as well.
RH Are all the preparations prepared?
D They are.
RH You have done well.

-

Act IV iii

Scene - March 1st, the day of the Rock Festival, people are converging on the scene, Afzper Cheeseandwineburger arrive.

AC Hello, ducks.
P They're pigeons actually.
AC Oh you silly prezzy.
P Are the preparations prepared?
AC Yessypoos!
P Good.

-

Act IV iv

Scene - March 1st, the day of the Rock Festival, people are converging on the scene, Comrade Guthrutsky and Leonardus Scutsky are talking.

CG Comrade.
LS Yes, Comrade?
CG Are the preparations prepared?
LS Yes, Comrade.
CG Good.

-

Act IV v

Scene - March 1st, the day of the Rock Festival, people are converging on the scene, Mrs Mariano and Norman Perchelli arrive.

MM Gooda-daya. Are you wella?
NP Yesa.
MM Gooda. Are the preparations prepareda?
NP Yesa.
MM Gooda.

-

Act V i

Scene - Colisseum half an hour later. An announcement comes over the public-address system.

Announcer Bing Bong, Selwyn calling. I regret to say that this is officially an official announcement. I'm here officially to tell you that officially, it's all over! Brutus Springsteenus died in the night from a hungry heart, and Shakius Jakius is redecorating his old house with the help of his friends (oh) Julie and Shirley. And to top it all, it's raining, therefore we have to postpone the RRF until next year.

RH I'll have to go and help Shakius Jakius to paint his door.
D What colour?
RH Lincoln Green, you fool.

-

Act V ii

Scene - North Knife Ranch. Jay Ah receives a telephone call.

JA Hello, North Knife Ranch.
RH Hello, this is Rolfus Harrisius.
JA How are you?
RH I'm just fine.
KE But that's my line, Jay Ah.
JA Shut up, Koo Ellen.
KE But Jay Ah I'm just so confused.
JA Oh go and see your friend Clayton Nearhigh (she does).
RH I have bad news, Jay Ah.
JA Well?
RH I am unable to get that Colisseum For John Gross.
JA Oh well, it doesn't matter because I've found an ideal present.
RH What's that, Jay Ah?
JA A little ole English hill.
RH Oh I know the one, it's in raspberry fields, isn't it?
JA No, not the one in raspberry fields, but the one east of Haringey.

Curtain Falls.

To be continued read the Pan paperback soundtrack available on NUPE records. This play is pure fiction any reference to anyone living or dead is purely deliberate.

Swordsworth and Coldditch
alias Nick Fiaca and Gary Wilkie
L6B



Those 'A's of yours...
The better they are,
the further
they'll take you.

If you can see yourself pulling ahead of 'the bunch', you want to be in a position to get away to a fast start.

Here at Lloyds Bank there's a very real benefit waiting for school leavers with high-calibre 'A' levels. They can be your entry to a special stream, one that's planned to train you for future management, one that will help you use your own strongest qualities.

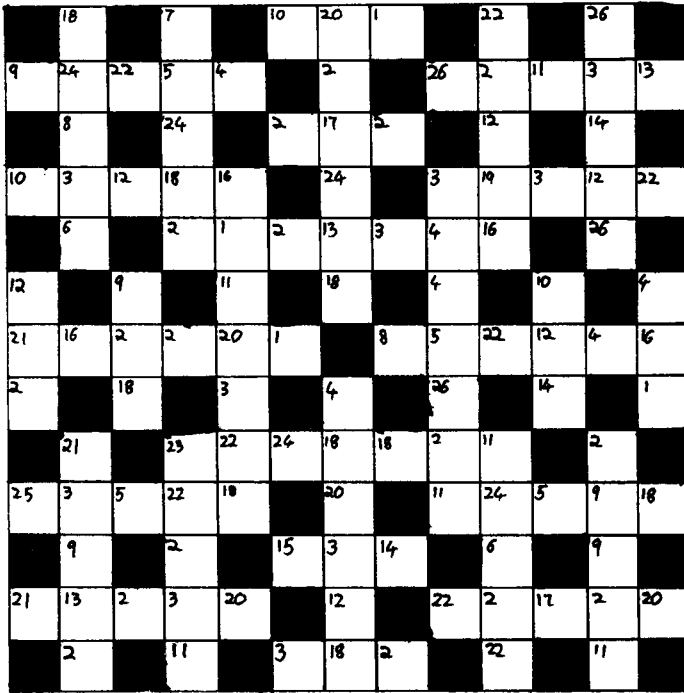
If you are taking 'A' levels this year or next, and expect them to include at least two good ones, *now* is the time to be finding out about career possibilities with Lloyds Bank.

Write for fuller information to The Recruitment Manager, Lloyds Bank Plc, Black Horse House, 78 Cannon Street, London EC4P 4LN.

Lloyds Bank

BRAIN TEASERS

The object is to discover which letter of the alphabet each number in the diagram represents. In this puzzle we have given you that 5, 22 and 24 represent "U", "N" and "O" respectively, so repeat these letters wherever 5, 22 and 24 occur in the diagram. This should give enough clues to the identity of sufficient other letters to enable you to start guessing at likely words. Some of the letters will fit into the quotation.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26

16	5	22	14	2	20		12	4		18	16	2
	9	2	4	18		4	3	5	21	2		

— • — • —

Form a new word each go by changing one letter at a time. Change "Dumb" to "Wise" in 6 goes and "Pace" to "Leap" in 5 goes.

— • — • —

Each clue has a six letter solution which is contained amongst the letters in its numbered row in the grid. Shade in those squares in each row which contain the letters of its solution (which you'll find appear in order) and the remaining letters will spell a proverb.

- | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Where lion is king | J | U | A | N | G | F | L | R | I | E |
| 2 | Laundry stiffener | E | S | N | T | A | R | C | D | H | I |
| 3 | Rural clergyman | N | P | A | S | N | T | E | O | R | E |
| 4 | Golf-course hazard | B | O | U | I | S | N | K | E | A | R |
| 5 | Ravaging insect | L | O | F | C | R | U | S | I | T | E |
| 6 | In a fool-hardy way | N | R | D | I | A | S | N | H | L | Y |
| 7 | Younger, inferior | J | U | N | I | O | O | E | R | E | D |

PRIZE LIST

Powell-Davis Prize	Autumn: M D Caylor Spring: E L Cohen Summer: A C Field
Donald E Pratt Prizes	M D Caylor D I Graham G M Perrior
Dr Harnett University Prize	J R Hopkins
D J Taylor Memorial Prize for Music	D I Graham
Harold E Fern Prize for Social Service	P M Hawes
Old Elizabethan War Memorial Prize	A I Porteous
**	
Bishop Broughton Divinity Prize	M M Johnson
Kiddell Coffin Prize for English	Senior: A I Porteous Junior: D E Latimer
John Bond Lee Prize for Classics	R W Webster
Kiddell Bequest Prize for Science	A K Tullis
E W Harrison Mathematics Prize	E L Cohen
E H Jenkins History Prize	A I Porteous
H W Normanton Prize for Chemistry	E L Cohen
Dr Frederick Brittain Prize	S G Sugar and R W Webster
Cecil L Tripp Memorial Prize	Senior: R Eile Junior: M R Hampton
W T Vincent Memorial Prize	E G Fowler
A R W Hayes Physics Prize	E L Cohen
**	
Art Prize	M D Caylor
Geography Prize	N E Baker
Modern Languages Prize	F D S Baker
**	
Bibby Shield	M A Blain



Q.E. INCIDENT

"Come on Carl. You're always lagging behind." Carl is so slow, he came 156th in the cross country the other day. I don't know why he's in our gang. Oh, I must tell you about our gang. It's brilliant! We're the only gang to catch a thief, trying to get into Q.E.'s bike shed! I couldn't stop laughing when I saw the robber's face. Well I don't blame him when a strange bunch of kids come up to you and hit you with sticks.

I must tell you about myself; I'm second in charge of our gang. Altogether there are 9 in our gang, and we have all got a number (1 to 9) which represents us: 1 Justin, 2 Darren, 3 Terry, 4 Mark, 5 Carl, 6 Jonathan, 7 Jago, 8 Paul, 9 Adrian. These are all the people in our gang, and it's a strong one too! I must also tell you about us catching that thief. It was really good fun. It started off when it was break time at Q.E. school. Normally we have a gang meeting in the afternoon, but today we were having it in the morning break. We all gathered and walked down to a small brick wall where we hold our gang meetings. Justin, as leader, called all our numbers out, just to see if everyone was there.

"Anything to report?" said Justin.

"I think Jago has," I said, waiting for Jago to tell us all.

"Well, well I was coming home from school extremely tired on Monday when I saw someone stealing a bike. Well, I thought I did," said Jago.

"But why didn't you tell us, stupid?" I mumbled.

"Well, I thought it was someone taking their bikes out of the shed."

Justin stood up and said, "Right, this calls for action. Numbers 3, 4, and 5 go right to this spot after school and look to see if the bike sheds are okay. Me and all the rest will follow them just in case, and remember to be quiet!!"

Just then the bell rang to tell us to file in. In maths I was wondering if our plan would work, just imagine if the robber had a gang himself, just wonder! School soon finished and we all gathered outside, excited and raring to go. 3,4, and 5 (Terry, Mark and Carl) went to their positions looking, from our base, at the bike shed. We were waiting until they signalled to say a boy or man had gone into the bike shed.

Paul said, "Let's give up, no-one's ever going to go into the sheds."

Just then Mark (number 4) signalled that he had seen a peculiar man go into the bike sheds. Justin pushed us forwards and we walked stiff with excitement towards the bike sheds.

I said, "We had better take some sticks with us just in case, because the robber might have a few weapons."

All 9 of us walked cautiously towards the bike sheds.

Adrian whispered, "Look he's stealing a bike!"

Justin then said, "Wait till I say go, and when I do I want you to charge at him with our sticks and try to get him down, that would be the only logical way, then number 9 (Adrian) will go and tell the Headmaster."

"Will I?" said Adrian.

"Yes," whispered all of us.

Justin then said, "GO!"

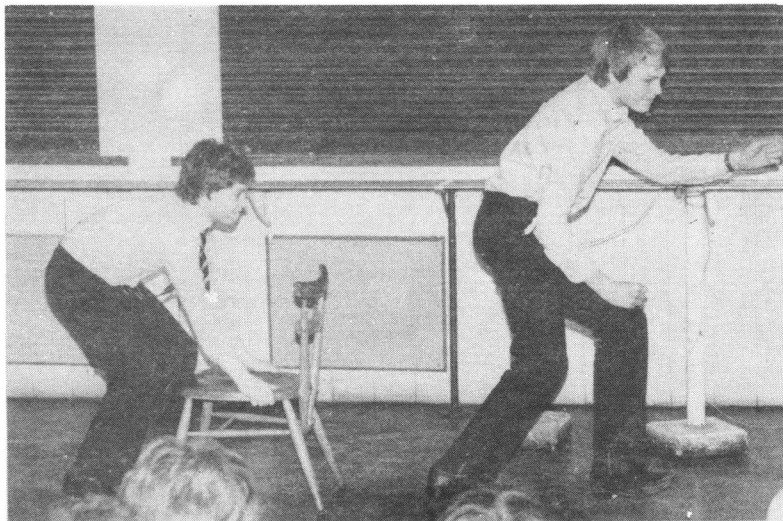
We all charged with our sticks up over our heads. We were all very confident now, as we got on top of the robber.

"Now," I cried, and Adrian ran from the scrum to the Headmaster, he looked more like he was playing rugby, running to the try line, I thought, as the robber was trying to escape. In roughly 5 minutes the police came around the corner, the Headmaster must have called them, as we pulled the robber up, half unconscious as he was.

In assembly we were thanked, and the robber was put in prison.

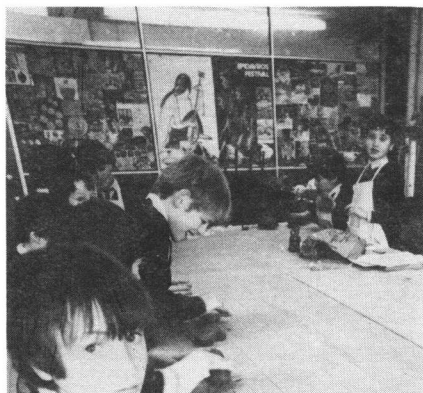
"Well," Justin said, "that was a good job we did," and I agreed. I wonder what our next escapade will be!

Darren Michael 2P



drama

metalwork



pottery

WHEATLEY

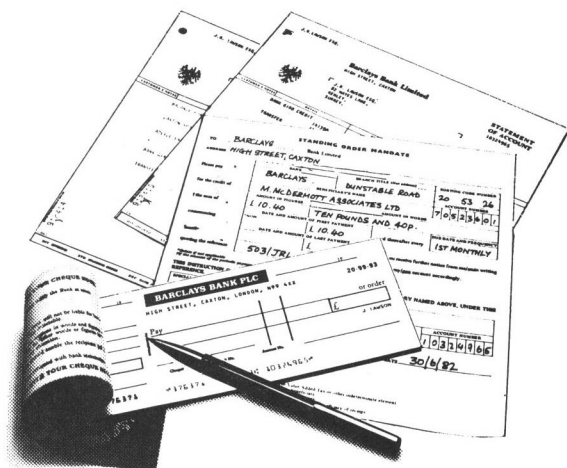
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BARCLAYS

CLUBS & SOCIETIES

LOWER AND MIDDLE SCHOOL COUNCIL

After the amalgamation of the Lower and Middle School Councils eighteen months ago, the new School Council has enjoyed a successful and active period. High attendance and the wide variety of topics discussed contribute to a business-like atmosphere at the meetings.

Although the Council has no direct "power", it can be made successful only by the support of the pupils of the school. This has been achieved to a large extent, and the Council is now recognised as a forum for pupils' views; a place where suggestions for changes in the running of the school may be made.

Items appearing on the agenda have included the replacement of desks with tables and lockers, restarting a film/video club, inter-house water polo, washing facilities outside the refectory, and the installation of buzzers in the play areas.

The Council, under the enthusiastic and lively leadership of Justin Collinson, Allen Esp and David Latimer, and previously under the "Blain-Robinson-Nash" Committee, has received much support from the Year Heads and the Headmaster, culminating in the visit to a Council meeting by one of the School Governors. Thanks to all involved, not forgetting, of course, the form-reps, and hopefully the future will maintain this success.

Justin Collinson 5H
Chairman of the School Council

DRAMA CLUB

The club meets every Thursday at 3.35 in the Hall and currently has about twenty members. The club is intended primarily for enjoyment but there are serious aspects to the club's activities. Emphasis is placed on performance and it is important that boys learn stagecraft in order to be useful potential actors for the school play. Many activities are covered such as mime, improvisation, stagecraft, voice production and so forth. A keen following has been cultivated over the years but the club does not attract any boys over the third year. However, all boys are welcome and we hope to see an increase in the Middle School membership.

It is important to emphasise that drama is a serious activity (albeit an enjoyable one) and self discipline is vital as is regular attendance. The more people who attend, the better in order to destroy the popular image of drama as rather a "wet" activity. In this way it should be possible to give drama the same credence as an extra curricular activity that sport obviously enjoys in the school.

Anyone interested in joining should see me and remember to bring along a pair of plimsolls.

I Cornish

SQUASH CLUB

The Squash Club has been regularly playing at the Middlesex Cricket Club for the last two and a half years. Messrs Clifft and Coughlan are the members of staff most active in the club, but others have been known to exert themselves, notably Mr Afzal and Miss Ford, who on her last outing managed to acquire a black eye during an argument with a wall. Up to six pupils from all years take part, as the club reserves two courts, and on occasions extra courts are available. This year the club has been playing on Monday after school. All boys and staff are welcome, and any interested persons should contact Mr Clifft.

S Afzal

THE ELECTRONICS CLUB

Do you want to make a burglar alarm, a lie detector, a light flasher, a radio or even a television sound pickup? If you do, the Electronics Club is where you want to go. The club meets after school on a Wednesday in the Physics Lab. There are a wide variety of circuits and a large component store. The club will supply all the equipment that you will need to make your electronic masterpiece! There is absolutely no knowledge of electronics needed, just enthusiasm.

For further details contact one of the organisers:

Matthew Hedgecoe 2P

Michael Galucci 2U

Christopher Johnson 2U

Matthew Hedgecoe 2P

Electronics Club is on Wednesdays after school at 3.35pm, all new people are welcomed. Come along and join in our experiments and electronic projects. We make burglar alarms, lie detectors, buzzers, touch-dimmers and rain alarms. We are open to suggestions for new projects. We meet in the physics lab, so come and join in the fun!

Martin Wood 3H

COMICS CLUB

The Comics Club meets every Thursday lunchtime in GL3 so that boys interested in reading or collecting comics can buy, sell, swap, or simply discuss whether the aesthetic appeal resulting from the essential simplicity of John Byrne Artwork is wider than that of Gene Colan, or alternatively whether the "Hulk" can lick the "Thing" in a fight.

It is run by the excitable Mr Afzal who arranges regular visits to London comic markets, and supplies interesting comic material, old and new, for boys to buy or simply look at. Any boys interested in comics are welcome to come along and see what goes on.

Michael Day L60

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

Well, it's finally happened!

Hundreds set out years ago. One by one they fell by the wayside! A dozen were left to pay for the record book. 8 were left to do the work but only 3 finally got through!

Yes, that's what the Duke of Edinburgh award is all about. Survival, persistence, durability. Personal initiative and hard work. That's why the Duke of Edinburgh Award is a valuable qualification and is used by employers as an alternative to school exam certification.

Our three successes, Mark Theobald, Nick Baker and Mark Dutnall, have just been awarded their bronze award for completing Expedition Training and Police Service training. They have also been required to follow a skill and a physical recreation. In the past they have included rugby, canoeing, rifle shooting, cross country and photography. Now these three lads have already begun their progress towards the silver award. Hopefully, eventually they will get the gold - emulating ex 6th former Eric Fowler who obtained the gold award this year.

A new breed of a dozen or so 14 year olds are already striving towards the Bronze at Q.E.B.S. They are attending an Expedition Training Course at the Town Hall on Thursday nights and are going to a Police Service Training Course in Edgware on Tuesday nights. They should get their bronze award by September. I wonder how many of the dozen or so will.

I Terrell

Members of the 4th year (and above)

are cordially INVITED to the

Printing Club

on every **WEDNESDAY** at

3.35 p.m. onwards.

Sam Oakley, 4P.

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SIXTH FORM THEATRE CLUB

The Sixth Form Theatre Club has recently had its most successful period since its inception two years ago. The idea of the club is to organise theatre visits to the West End to see popular plays at a reasonable price (usually no more than 3.50 per ticket) and the visits are intended for both boys and girls in the Q.E. sixth forms.

Attendances have always been most pleasing and it is particularly pleasant to see members of staff buying tickets for the performances. All the plays seen so far have been comedies and these seem to be the most popular choice for most sixth formers. Some of the plays seen recently are: "Accidental Death of an Anarchist", "Goosepimples", "Noises Off", "Key for Two", and "Can't pay, won't pay".

A bulletin is issued every half term and is distributed in both sixth form common rooms. This includes details of the latest visit as well as a review of the previous play seen by the Theatre Club. All sixth formers are welcome to attend and "quest" reviewers for the bulletin are always in demand. With continued support the club will continue to be successful and will, I am certain, encourage sixth formers to organise their own theatre visits and thus enjoy a very worthwhile social and cultural activity.

I would like to thank my hard working committee for their efforts this year:

Chairman: Mr Cornish

Secretary: D Thomas U6P

Treasurer: T Saunders U6P

M Johnson U6B

I Cornish

CHESS REPORT 1982-1983

The 1982-83 season has been one of general success for the Q.E. teams, with a high standard of play being reached in all rounds. The U14's team, captained by Dean Watkins, had a reasonable season in both the Barnet and Herts leagues, winning as many matches as they lost. Many new players from the first year represented the side, and special merit is deserved by David Wallder, who did particularly well in his first season.

Without an U16's team this season, the U19's made up for it, finishing in high places in both the Barnet and Herts leagues. At the time of writing, the team has also reached the final of Herts knockout competition, set to play Richard Hale and win possibly our first major trophy for several years. The team was well captained by Daren Norris and special mention is merited by Anton Liscsey of the second year who played very well for the team on the lower boards.

The chess club was again well attended this year, and this suggests more successful years to come for chess at Q.E. Thanks must go to Mr Clark and Mr Houston for arranging and supervising an extensive match programme this year: their enthusiasm has helped the team tremendously.

Brian Mackie L6A

BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club sprang into action in September, after a dormant period of about three years, and now has a hard core membership of approximately fifteen lower sixth-formers. Meetings are held once a week every Monday after school in the sixth form common room under the able guidance of Mr Dhondy, to whom the majority of the club members owe their knowledge of the game.

The game is played in pairs, two against two, and is split into two different parts: the bidding (or auction) and the game. During the bidding pairs will communicate with each other using a specified selection of words, and decide how many "tricks" can be won between them and what suit will become trumps. The pair with the highest bid will usually begin play. The game is played in much the same way as "whist".

Bridge is certainly habit-forming, a walk around the common room at break or lunch to see numerous close-knit games underway will ably illustrate this. Thanks must go from all club members to Mr Dhondy for giving up his Monday evenings to run the Bridge Club, hopefully culminating in a team being entered in the London Schools League.

Simon Stockdale L6A

A VERY PLAIN AND EARTHY ACCOUNT OF POTTERY CLUB

Most pupils in this school will have done some pottery, or rather as it is known now "Ceramics", and chances are you'll have made something out of clay. If you liked it, you might have arrived at Pottery Club and continued making something. But basically Pottery Club is really for constructive members, although some just come there for the chat. The membership runs from 1st to 5th form but the room can only hold 15 comfortably so first come, first served! You can do anything within reason, but not too ambitious like building a six foot wall and entitling it "Life". You can work on the wheel if you feel the need to get really dirty, and if you desire a particular piece of work not your own, there are sales open to boys, parents and teachers, and we sell shallow dishes (ideal for plant pots), models, moneyboxes, vases etc. At the moment the present members come from all years, a sort of mixed assortment, and you never know, if you do join you might even end up doing it for three years. The club meets on Wednesdays 3.40 - 5.15, and the teacher involved is Miss Batt.

Andrew Mitchell 3S

THE DEVIL'S EYE

Some people think me mad, crazy, insane. But I'm not, I tell you, I'm not.

I'm cooped up in a dungeon. As a chicken might be in a coop. But far worse off. Although I'm one of the lucky ones in this hell cage. I've been living here for twenty three-years, most die at about five. I'm actually sixty-nine yet I look at least ninety. Death is near me but before it I shall tell you my tale.

He had never been a good father to me. When I was small, he used to strap me very regularly. He was wicked and merciless to my mother who died when I was only nine. The town warden never discovered how the young woman had been killed and has no idea to this very day, although I am very sure it was my father, the old devil.

It was about when I was nineteen, a young gentleman, that my father started to turn into an old man, and by the time I was thirty-seven he was practically a cripple. He was paralysed from waist downwards, deaf, and he was blind in one eye. But this was not enough for my revenge. It was his eye that spied on me and it bothered me so much. I couldn't go near him without his eye in mine. I took this agony for about five years when I'd had enough and decided to be rid of him for good, so I could have a peaceful old age.

I planned his death carefully so as not to get found out. The following Tuesday I prepared myself for the gruesome occasion. From the work shop I gathered the tools necessary for his murder. These consisted of a knife, saw and axe. That whole day some alienic force troubled my conscience. Headaches ruled my head and often I heard the voice of my father crying for mercy behind me. Chains clanged. My dead mother called to me. But when I turned round, there was nothing to be heard except my heart pounding and silence.

I paid no heed to all these and made myself think of them as nothing but my own imagination. That evening when my father had gone to sleep for probably his very last time, I sat down in front of the fire and stared at the flames. They reminded me of hell and sent a shudder down my back. Then I thought of my life gone by, of when I was young with my mother, and then with my cursed father and then I thought of tonight.

Suddenly the clock struck twelve, my heart almost stopped beating from the shock. I slowly rose from my armchair and walked to the door with the floor-boards squeaking underneath me and only the light from the fire to guide me. I picked up the tools from the table. And then opened the door, it squeaked as I opened it and then again as I shut it. It was dark. Silent. The whole house seemed like a vast desert, derelict and eerie with me on the top of one hill and my father on the top of another, sleeping. I walked across to the hall leading to the stairs which in my mind seemed like the valley in between the two hills in the desert. I started climbing slowly upon the stairs which seemed in my mind to be a long perilous ascent up to the top of the hill on which my father lay in wait of his death. I walked to the door and pushed it open. A sudden gust of wind hit my face warning me of danger. But it was too late now. I stepped in. The room was lit by one candle by the chair in which my father slept. It flickered and cast shadows on the wall opposite. I walked slowly and carefully towards my father. As I got nearer I could make out his face, wrinkled like a prune. In my mind evil fought with good. Evil won.

When I was only a foot from him, I lifted my axe. I held it tightly clenched over my head and stared at his white ghostly face which would soon be blanketed with blood. I could not bear to see what would happen and so I shut my eyes, and as I let the axe fall, I heard the crushing of bones, the old man screamed and then silence fell. I forced myself to open my eyes. The sight I saw was gruesome with blood. I had hit him on the middle of his head with great force. His skull was split open, and blood was cascading down his face. His eyelid slipped open, and the Devil's Eye gave me one final, cursing stare, before falling into darkness once more. I pulled the axe away from the wound. It was covered in blood and pieces of crushed bones. When I had recovered from the sickening sight, I carried on with my plan. Using my saw I cut off his arms and legs; it was a fiendish task as the saw ripped the skin and blunted against the bones. When I had finally finished, I forced up some of the floorboards and laid the pieces neatly underneath. After I had fixed down the floorboards, I washed my hands and buried his red garments in the garden. I completely tidied up the room so there was no trace of murder. Then I retired to bed.

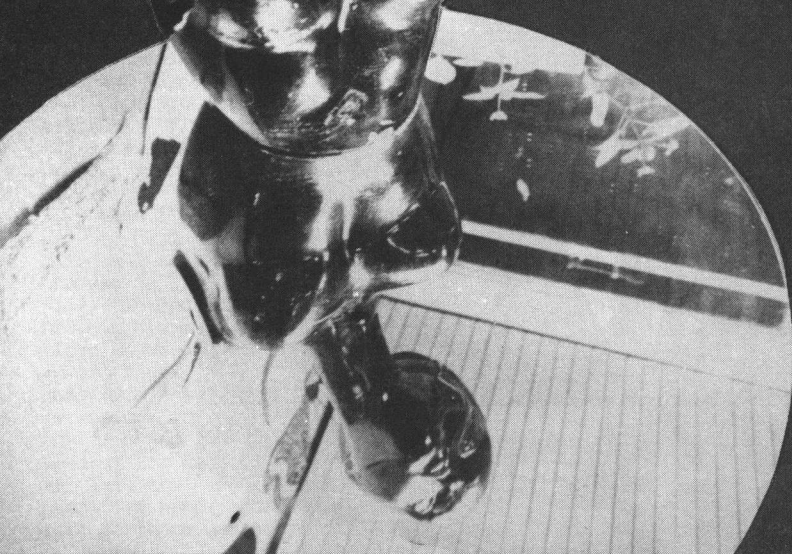
The next morning at about nine the police arrived. They said they had been told by a neighbour of a scream last night. I explained to them that it was me. But they didn't believe me, they enquired about my father and I told them he had been taken by a servant to the country to visit relatives. I told them that if they wanted to they could search his bedroom, for what had I to worry about? I had concealed everything. After they had searched, I gathered some chairs and placed them in the room. I purposely placed mine on top of my father's grave. We started chatting, and I said that my father might not return. I chatted cheerfully and believed that my manner had convinced them. Then I felt myself going pale and my head ached. I wished that they would go. A ringing noise started in my head. But they carried on chatting. It grew more distinct. I tried to talk more freely to get rid of the feeling. But it got louder. Then I realised it was not in my head.

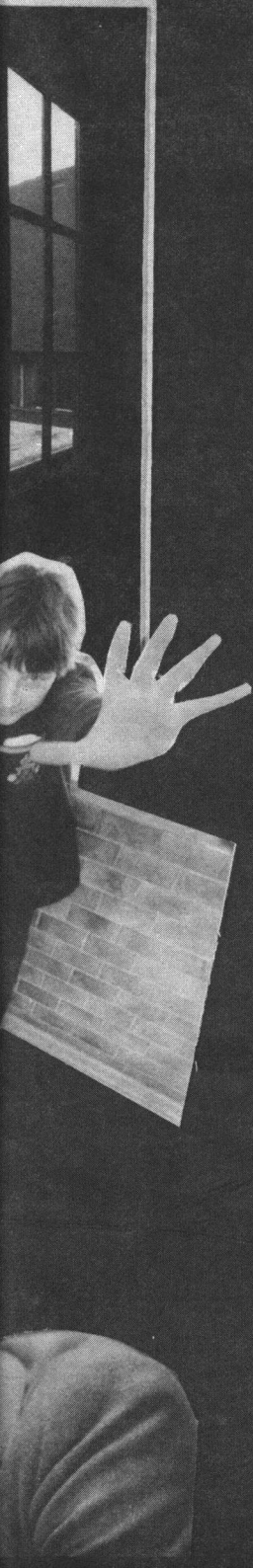
I must have grown very pale and then I gasped for breath yet the officers still didn't seem to hear it. My voice grew higher and the sound grew steadily. I started to pace around but the sound grew all around me. I started to argue, swear but in the background they carried on talking. I wondered whether they heard the sound. They chattered pleasantly and smiled. The noise grew louder and louder and louder. I put my hands to my head. Was it possible that they didn't hear? No! They heard! They suspected! They were making fun of my horror! I could no longer withstand this agony! I felt like screaming. The sound got louder - louder.

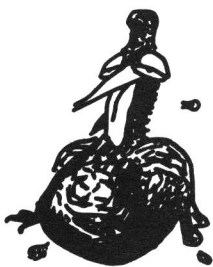
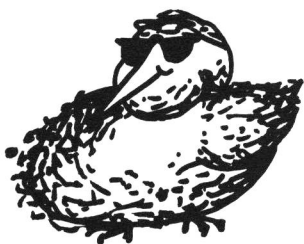
"Damn you! I confess! I confess! It was I who killed my father! Tear up these planks. This is where he lies. Can you not hear his heart beating?"

Fareed Bashir 25









ASTONISHING FACTS ABOUT MIGRATING BIRDS

The complete story of how and why migrating birds make their annual trips still remains unknown. But what scientists are now finding out about them is nothing less than astonishing. Here are some quite amazing facts about these fascinating travellers:

FUEL: How do the migrating birds keep themselves going on their long, non-stop journeys? Most species prepare for their trips by building up fuel reserves in the form of extra fat stored in the body. For instance, it is said that the New England blackpoll almost doubles its weight before take-off. In approximately 110 hours it arrives exhausted, even about to die. Indeed for you to match that feat, it would mean 4-minutes miles for 8 consecutive hours without any intake of food or drink! Incredible!

SPEED: How fast do these things fly? Most smaller birds fly at about 25 mph, even the tiny hummingbird. Larger, birds, however such as geese and sandpipers can travel as fast as 60 mph. To generate that kind of velocity for the required period of time, the bird's heart is the most powerful motor in the world for its size!

ALTITUDE: On their migratory journey most birds fly at relatively low levels. However, mountaineers have noticed geese flying about them at about 29,500 ft above sea level. In favourable winds, even small birds exceed 20,000 ft.

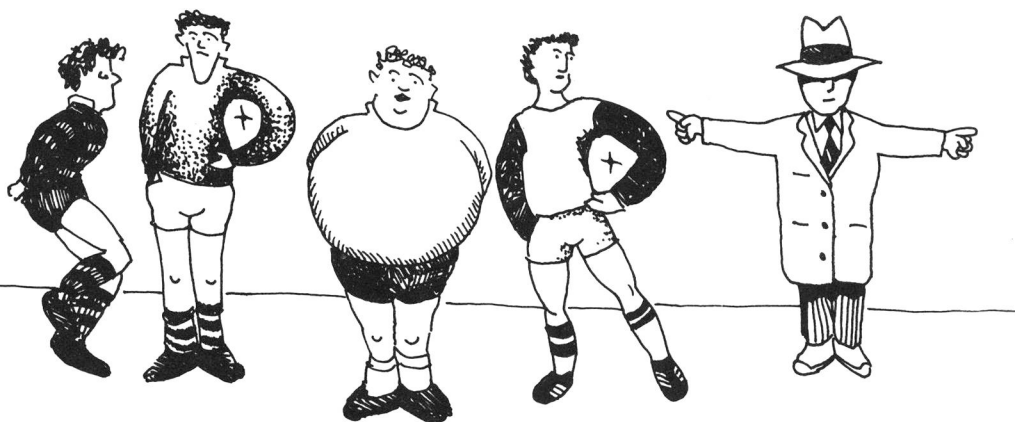
RANGE: You have no doubt heard of the great distances that migratory birds fly. Just how far to be precise? Well, the small blackpoll mentioned earlier flies no less than 2,800 miles nonstop to winter in South America. Golden Plovers fly non-stop 2,050 miles to Hawaii in 35 hours flapping their wings a quarter of a million times. The record? Well, the Arctic tern seems to outdo them all. It travels 1,100 miles each way between its breeding ground in the Arctic and its winter home in the Antarctic - nearly halfway round the globe. But then again in its own way the 3.5 gramme hummingbird is no less astounding. Flying 500 miles in one hop across the Gulf of Mexico, it beats its wings 50 times a second for 25 hours.

TIMING: The swallows of San Juan Capistrano (California) are so punctual that festivals are held to coincide with their return from Argentina each spring. Traditionally, March 19th is the day to welcome the swallows home and without the use of calendars or watches, they often show up within a few days of this time.

NAVIGATION: How the birds chart their migratory course still remains the greatest mystery. Just how do they do it? No-one knows. They can respond to sun, stars, ultra violet and polarized light, low frequency sounds, weather changes, coastline and mountain ranges, and even the magnetic and gravitational fields of the earth. What a magnificent instrument the birds brain proves to be!

Truly these creatures of the wing are simply unique. Who gave them their awesome tenacity and endurance and their amazing ability to navigate? To what does all this testify?

Conrad Vandersteen 4U



RUGBY

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Points for	Points against
1st XV	13	7	0	6	200	104
2nd XV	14	8	0	6	138	179
U16 XV	13	7	0	6	156	124
U15A XV	17	9	0	8	240	226
B XV	6	4	0	2	51	60
C XV	1	0	0	1	4	8
D XV	1	1	0	0	26	0
U14A XV	17	14	0	3	389	89
B XV	2	1	1	0	24	12
U13A XV	21	17	1	3	588	203
B XV	4	2	1	1	64	34
U12A XV	8	6	0	2	94	28
B XV	3	1	0	2	22	30
C XV	1	0	0	1	4	24
D XV	1	0	0	1	8	12

Individual successes:

- Over 19 T Satchell played First Class Rugby for the Saracens during the Spring Term.
- U19 M J Rudman, despite a persistent back injury, played for the Central South against the South West at Taunton and for the Hertfordshire U19 XV.
- U16 M Robinson played for the Hertfordshire U16 Area 6, the South East England XV and in the Final Trial at York. A Paschali played for Area 6, the Hertfordshire / Buckinghamshire XV and for Hertfordshire. F Iannelli was reserve for Area 6 and played for Herts / Bucks and for Hertfordshire.
- U14 M Todd, A Thomas, M Hills and A Theobald played for the Hertfordshire U14 XV with G Dunkley and A Fong Wah in the squad.
- U13 S Jones scored 373 points in 21 matches for the U13A XV including 91 tries.

Seven a side record:

The 1st VII reached the Quarter Finals of the National Schools Sevens at Rosslyn Park, and the Semi-finals of both the Windsor and Herts Schools Tournaments.

The U13 VII won in the A section of the Herts Sevens and were Semi-finalists in the Windsor Sevens.

In the School's own U16 and U14 Sevens Tournaments, for which 36 schools entered, very high standards of play were achieved, and several of the schools with the strongest reputation for Rugby were represented, including Bedford Modern, Tiffin, Campion, Haberdashers and Emanuel. Local schools included St James, Bishop Douglass, Enfield G S, Owens, Verulam and Nicholas Hawksmoor.



CROSS COUNTRY

The complicated nature of the Cross Country results makes a full table impossible. For brevity, the most successful results are given below:

Barnet league: In the Borough Finals, the U12 team came 3rd, the U13 and U14 teams were both 6th and the School's overall placing was 3rd.

Barnet Schools Championships: Team placings were U20 - 1st U17 - 2nd U16 - 2nd, U15 - 3rd, U14 - 4th and U13 - 7th.

English Schools Qualifying Round: The U13 was placed 6th out of 10 schools.

Various meetings:

v William Ellis: Both the U14 and U15 teams came 1st.

v Alleyne's School, Stevenage, the senior teams were placed 2nd and 5th respectively.

In the Orange Hill Classic meeting the Seniors came 7th in a field of 19.

In the Haste Hill Trophy meeting the U15 team were 6th out of 16.

At Highgate the U14 team were 8th, the U16 4th and the over 16 10th.

In the St Nicholas Trophy the U14 team was placed 8th.

Inter House Relays: Pearce House.

CRICKET

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Abandoned
1st XI	13	5	5	2	1
2nd XI	8	6	0	2	
U15 XI	8	3	3	2	
U14 XI	8	4	0	4	
U13 XI	8	3	1	4	
U12A XI	5	0	3	1	1
U12B XI	2	0	1	1	

There have been encouraging displays by all teams, and the opening bowling partnerships in all teams, especially the 1st, 2nd and U15, have been very good indeed. Most teams have a healthy balance of wins over draws and losses, including the same three senior elevens - 1st 2nd and U15

Individual successes:

- 1st XI J Missenden (L6) scored 108 against Barclays Bank and 74 not out against St George's, against whom L Hayton (U6) took 7 wickets for 39. G Weekes (5B) played for the Middlesex U16 XI.
- 2nd XI J Ansell (L6) scored 49 against Hitchin, and T Jones (L6) took 6 wickets for 12 against John Lyon School, Harrow.
- U15 XI S Blackburn (4U) played for the Hertfordshire U15 XI and took 6 wickets for 16 (including a hat trick) against John Lyon.
- The 1st XI arranged an unusual fixture against a Hilversum Schools team during Cricket week, but rain prevented play.

Cups were awarded as follows:

Batting	-	J Missenden
Bowling	-	M Siddique
Fielding	-	M Christoforou

ATHLETICS

In the Barnet Schools League, the U13, U14, and U15 teams all came 1st in all three parts - an outstanding performance, the U16 team came 1st in both parts and were League Champions.

Barnet Schools Athletic League Finals. The school was placed overall 1st, with the U12 team coming 2nd, the U13 1st and U14 team 2nd. The School was also winner of the Track, Fixed and Standards Trophies.

In the Barnet Championships, the U17 and U20 teams were both placed 2nd. No fewer than ten boys were picked to represent Barnet in the Middlesex Championships. In the Senior Boys events, M Rudman (U6) was 1st in the shot putt with 10.8m, M Caylor (U6) 2nd in the Long Jump with 6.41m, and E Fowler (U6) 2nd in the steeplechase. In the Intermediate Boys events, F Iannelli (5P) was 4th in the shot putt with 11.81m and J Leslie (4S) 4th in the steeplechase.

Inter-house Competition: 1st year - Leicester, 2nd year - Underne, 3rd year - Broughton. The overall winners in years 1 to 3 were Underne. Pearce House won the 4th year competition.

Results of meetings:

English schools cup - 1st round: U14 - 1st, U16 - 2nd.

Orange Hill Classic: U15 - 5th, U17 - 5th, U20 - 6th, Q.E. overall placing was 7th.

Enfield Harriers Inter Schools: Q.E. was placed 1st.

Highgate School Relays: U14 4 x 100m - 1st, U15 4 x 400 m - 2nd, U16 4 x 100m - 2nd, U13 4 x 100 m - 3rd, U13 Medley - 3rd, U15 4 x 100m - 3rd, U14 Medley - 4th.

v Watford G.S.: Both the 3rd and 5th year teams won comfortably.

Schools Founder's Day Sports: 6 new records were set.

SWIMMING

The school had an outstandingly successful record: the six teams - U19, U16, U15, U14, U13 and U12 between them played 22 matches, losing only one. It is sad to record that a disappointing number of fixtures were cancelled by opponents.

In the Division 10 relays (covering schools in Bucks, Herts, Beds, Midd'x and the London Boroughs of Barnet, Ealing, Brent and Enfield) in the Boys Medleys Q.E. came 4th in the Junior, 3rd in the Intermediate and 5th in the Senior. In the Boys Freestyle Relays, our Juniors were placed 4th, the Intermediate team 6th and the Seniors 5th.

Individual successes. Seven boys represented the Borough of Barnet in the Middlesex Championships - K Astley (4L) C Gascoyne (4S) P Hampton (2B) M Hampton (1B) J Nash (2S) J Birch (2L) D Jones (U6).

In the Barnet Championships E Van Egmond (2P) came 1st in the 200m, the Individual Medley and the 100m Butterfly, 2nd in the 200m backstroke and 3rd in both the 100m breaststroke and 100m freestyle.

T Nash (5S) swam in the Coca Cola National Short Course Championships at Nuneaton, finishing 24th in the 200m backstroke, which entitles him to be invited to British team trials.

WATER POLO

The usual difficulty has been experienced whereby most of the schools we play have much greater opportunities for intensive practice, but our U16 and U15 teams have both performed very successfully. The U15 won 3 out of 4 matches, the U16 3 out of 7, with both teams having a favourable balance of goals scored. The standard of play greatly improved under Mr Douglas's enthusiastic guidance.

Individual successes. E van Egmond (2P) and K Astley (4L) were both selected for the London U14 and U16 teams respectively.

FIVES

Fives continues to grow in popularity and for the first time in several years pairs were entered in the Schools Championships at Eton. Fixtures were played against Wolverhampton G.S. (H + A), King Edward's, Birmingham (A), Lancing Old Boys (H), Harrow (H + A), Highgate (A), and the Eton Fives Association (H). Pairs were fielded in the U19, U16, U15 and U14 age groups.

BASKETBALL

Teams were fielded at U16, U15, U14, and U13, levels with mixed success, although the U15 and U14 teams were generally better than the opposition.

GOLF

The growth in popularity here has been on an individual rather than a team basis, though the School won its match against the Old Elizabethans and played competently in the London Championships and the Aer Lingus Competition.

TENNIS

Rain cancelled many fixtures, but the 1st VI won 2 matches out of 4, and standards are being maintained.

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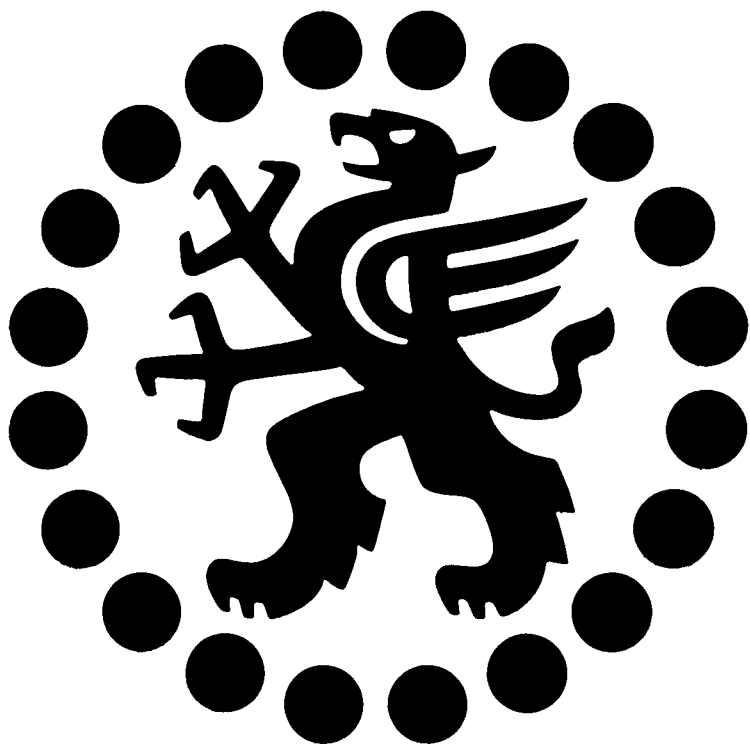
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INDOOR CRICKET

Indoor cricket is a game designed to teach players the art of stroke playing. Runs are scored by hitting the ball against one of the four walls. Different walls are worth a different number of runs. For example the wall behind the bowler is worth six runs and the wall behind the wicket keeper is worth two. Over throws are worth one run if they hit a wall. If the batsman cross once, they get two runs. Batsmen can be caught off a wall, and when a batsman scores twenty five runs he has to retire until there are no more first time batsmen to come in, then he can bat again. An innings is limited to twelve overs, and a good score is more than a hundred runs. No bowler can bowl more than three times.

The Totteridge Colts Team, of which I am a member, plays at Bulsmore Sports Centre.

Paul Wain 1P

ANOTHER MEETING

Mark Collinson and Mark Robinson stumbled regrettably into the Common Room and found two empty seats at the end, near "the chair". Robinson's brother, the secretary, was in his seat using his mouth which to him was an art, and one he was proud of. "Coll" and "Rob" did not pay much attention to the proposals and votes, Rob just stuck his hand up for the decision - yes or no.

Mr Dhondy lit up a cigarette. This created an immediate chain reaction throughout the meeting; the pipes, the cigarettes and the cigars all came out at once. Immediately I knew why Battersea Power Plant was going to be destroyed. I wondered what it would be like to see dynamite fixed to the master's feet, exploding with a roar and "woosh" of fire, bits of debris falling to the ground.

Another suggestion was just about to be heard. In the corner was a little ginger-haired boy with plenty of freckles. He spoke out, but it was useless; a string of words which nobody could understand came out of his mouth in a strong Scottish accent, until at the end of this string there came the words "cookery club". Everyone looked at him and, with a pause and a nervous silence from the boy, everyone creased up with laughter. Then came the mocking ritual - first his accent, then the suggestion. I must admit the school has done some pretty impractical things but this would have topped them all. It was, of course, totally out of the question. One boy suggested the use of Bunsen burners from the science lab. Many people laughed at this, but I thought it would not be that bad an idea. Then the thought of school food drummed through my brain and I decided I would stick to "Pot Noodles" and sandwiches.

As it comes to the end of a meeting, when the eyes get heavy, and you cannot stand the sight of weak coffee anymore, you go off into a dream. I pictured myself in a thirty foot long limousine, sitting at the back with my white silk scarf on, the chauffeur at the front. As I stepped out, the flashes of photographs being taken blinded my eyes, the press hounded me, young journalists stuck microphones down my throat as my bodyguards pulled me away. There was great importance for us in the meeting. I sat down next to Winston, and Adolf sat opposite me. A back bencher arose.

"I propose that we should have a universal cookery club." Everyone gasped.

"You realise what this proposal means?" Coll whispered.

"Yes. No meat for the Germans. This could mean war."

Mark Robinson 4U



APPLE PIE

Apple pie peaches
On oil-strewn beaches
Stranded in a blue jelly dawn.
Two dogs playing chess
Are making a mess.
The Goldfish has eaten a pawn.

MOLTEN PEOPLE / TOMATO CUP

A knightly knave shall dig a grave
The name upon it mine.
A tree shall see me die tonight
An oak or maybe pine.

-

My life is distorted
To things that mean nothing,
Dreaming is life that is true.
A blue-rinsed idol,
A wave that is tidal,
Could it be that both these are you?
We float down the brook
To see, not to look
And to wonder if we do exist.
Diluted air is not everywhere
Just in our minds when we're drunk.

-

Chris Greene

THE CHASE

I heard the sound of dogs baying,
The sound of hooves,
The bugle playing,
Then I saw the fox....
The orange thing fleeting past,
Scared of dogs and the men on horses.

-

The fox kept running all the way,
Running for its dear life in every way,
It ran to the river to lose the scent,
But the pack kept on coming very fast,
It swam and swam all the way,
Thinking if he was to live another day.

-

The dogs were baying,
The horses were galloping,
The bugles were playing,
The fox knew death that night,
He ran but to no avail,
The dogs had caught him.

-

Rudi Yeomans 5B



SCHOOL TRIPS



"BUT SHOOTWORTHY, IT'S
ONLY A DAY TRIP TO
THE STOCK EXCHANGE"



COMMERCE TRIP TO WEMBLEY 1982

After absentees on a gloomy, wet Friday afternoon we reported to the main gate where we waited for the coach. Mr Scott called out our names and then we boarded the coach which had just arrived, and set off for Wembley. It took about half an hour to reach the stadium where we were met by our guide. We were shown many of the stadium trophies and the guide explained to us what each cup was for. He (the guide) then led us through to the television room where we were shown a short film about Wembley.

Wembley is owned by the British Electric and Traction Company and holds 100,000 people (90,000 at night due to safety regulations). It was built in 1922 on Watheries Tower and the F.A. Cup Final was held there the following year. Wembley has three branches: the Arena, the Conference Centre, and the Stadium and between them they can hold many sports such as football, rugby league, hockey and speedway (although it is not held there now because most of the track lies underneath the turf and it requires a lot of money to lift the turf).

From the television interview room we were taken to the dressing room where we saw the shirts of every team that has played at Wembley hanging on the wall. The guide led us into the tunnel where the players line up for the cup final and we walked up it to the accompaniment of a "taped" crowd. We walked around the greyhound track and were allowed to walk up the steps leading to the Royal Box upon which the football players walk in order to collect the F.A. Cup on cup day. After everyone had been up the steps we were led to the Royal Box and then to the souvenir shop where a cup of coffee, tea or hot chocolate was provided for us. Here the tour ended and after we had finished our drink, we boarded the coach and set off back to Barnet. At around four o'clock we arrived at the school and an enjoyable trip was ended.

Andrew Thomas 45

TRIP TO LIVERPOOL

At 7.00 am outside Barnet Tube Station on a cloudy Monday morning Class 1B chatted about their forthcoming journey to Liverpool. After everyone had arrived we boarded a train which would take us to Euston. At Euston Mr Inch and Mr Dando joined us and we walked on to one of the platforms in the vast station where we boarded the 7.50 train to Liverpool which would take three and a half hours. On the train the first work was given out amid "boos". On the way we passed Watford, Rugby and Crewe. Our journey ended about two minutes after our first view of the river Mersey while going over the railway bridge.

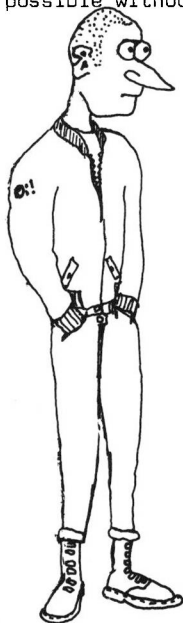
After arriving at Lime Street Station in the centre of Liverpool we got off the train and it was after this we had our next taste of Liverpudlian travel, on the underground. The ride cost 15p. The trains were clean with no graffiti on them and the catchy white pannelled walls of the stations were also clean. One thing which amused us all were the straps hanging from the ceiling of the trains which looked like dog-leads. After the journey we crossed the River Mersey on the bumpy ferry to the floating landing stage from where we could see the Cunard building and the Liver building (which has two steel birds on top of it). Then we walked through the centre of Liverpool to St John's Beacon which is a stone building four hundred feet high. We went to the top in a lift that went at eight hundred feet a minute. At the top we saw all of Liverpool, the two cathedrals, Liverpool football ground, Lime Street Station and other sights.

After eating our packed lunches we went to St John's market to ask people for Liverpudlian slang; some of the words we found out were "fizzy water" = lemonade, "scran" = food, "scall" or "boss" = trendy and several others. After this my friends and I had some antics with ice cream.

Then we took a bus to the Liverpool football ground where we were shown a number of famous trophies such as the "Milk Cup" and League Championship Cup. There we were shown the stands and pitch, dressing rooms and the players' lounge. Next we visited the museum in Liverpool which had lots of old and interesting things including an Egyptian mummy.

After half an hour we split up to go to dinner and met at the entrance to the market at 6.30 to leave for Euston. All the class were very tired by then from the rushed schedule, and boarded the train with a few yawns. At around 10 o'clock the train slowly trundled into Euston where we departed from Mr Inch and Mr Dando. After three had passed, a train finally came which was going to Barnet. Finally after an arduous day our journey ended at 11 o'clock at High Barnet Tube Station, though the enjoyable trip would not have been possible without Mr Cornish's planning and Mr Inch's and Mr Dando's help.

Mark Hampton 28



SCHOOL JOURNEY TO RUSSIA 1982

This year's journey to Russia was an experience I would never have wanted to miss. Unfortunately it was the end of the line for school trips to Russia, unless we can convince the teachers otherwise.

We started off on Tuesday 27th July from the school, transported by coach, driven by a woman driver, was this preparing us for things to come? One hears of stories of Russian women doing more manual work than we are accustomed to seeing here at home. Once seated on the coach, complete with luggage in the boot and waving to our parents for the last time we started the long journey to Russia. We had a short journey to Liverpool St Station where we caught the Harwich Boat-train. Some of us train-spotted on the way and others played with electronic games. The railway journey passed very quickly.

On leaving the train we boarded the Dutch ship "Koningin Juliana". All went well as we put our luggage in a separate room, waiting for the ship to leave the dock and England. Some of us had had lunch before we set sail but by the time we had arrived at the Hook of Holland many of our lunches had gone overboard. We then started the long train journey across to the Russian capital of Moscow. The party settled down in a Russian coach on a European train. Holland was a delightful country, complete with windmills, but we were too late for the tulips. The train rolled on to West Germany through the night and arrived in Berlin, East Germany in the early morning. The Berlin wall was visible from the train for those of us who were awake. At this point the restrictions began which gave us our first taste of Communist customs.

We had taken our own food for the train journey through East Germany and Poland, as there was no buffet car. The outlook of Poland that we had was pleasant and in places beautiful. We were again troubled by Customs Officials. As we travelled through, we saw no signs of the present political problem that Poland is experiencing.

The party stayed awake as we crossed the Russian boarder at Brest. Our passports, papers and cabins were all searched by Officers of the Red Army. Then we had the unusual experience of being lifted from the track, and the train's wheels being changed to Russian broad gauge. This process took about two hours. A buffet car was added to the train, where we sampled our first Russian food. Not bad, and large portions.

Our first stop was Moscow where we left the station and boarded the Intourist coach to our hotel "Sevastopol", which was built especially for the Olympic Games which were held in Moscow in 1980. First impressions of our hotel were good, with pleasant service and accommodation. While we stayed in Moscow we had a guide, and visited the Gorky Amusement park, the Olympic rowing lake and cycling stadium, the Kremlin and Red Square, the Lenin Mausoleum, Exhibition of Economic Achievements, Army Museum, and the Moscow Metro. For me I think the highlights of the Moscow visits were the Kremlin with its many gold towers and beautiful palaces, the Lenin Mausoleum where Lenin, the founder of the Soviet state, is embalmed for everyone to see, the Exhibition of Economic Achievements, which included the "Space City", and the Army museum which had on display military vehicles, missiles and other equipment.

We then travelled by train overnight to Leningrad (Lenin's city). Our Moscow guide stayed with us to deal with hotel matters and we had a new guide for the Leningrad visits.

The hotel we stayed at, the "Astoria", was of special interest because it was the place where Hitler had planned to hold the victory celebration after the conquest of Leningrad. Tickets inviting guests to the celebration were printed but Leningrad was never conquered. During our stay in Leningrad we had a full programme of visits including shopping time. We visited the Winter Palace and Hermitage, Peter and Paul fortress, Ethnographical Museum, and trips outside Leningrad included the Summer Palace at Petrodvorets and to Pushkin.

Whilst the Russian women certainly had muscles, I did not see one female road-worker or bricklayer.

After going through strict customs at the Leningrad port, we boarded the Soviet ship "Baltika". We set sail on the Baltic Sea for Helsinki. Activities filled the ship's voyage: swimming, disco dancing and generally taking up time.

We arrived at Finland's capital, Helsinki, and walked around the market and city area until lunch. After we had had lunch back on the ship, we caught a tram to Helsinki's Olympic-sized swimming pool for a sauna and swim. We passed through the city on the way back to the ship. We departed Helsinki to be on the Baltic sea again. After a whole day at sea we arrived at Denmark's capital, Copenhagen, visited the town centre and spent most of the time at the famous Tivoli pleasure gardens and fun-fair. We left Copenhagen and set sail for the last time on the Baltic sea, then on the North Sea where it became rather rough and several people were seasick. Then finally we arrived at Tilbury, through the customs and then a coach took us back to school. We were very tired but we had all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Thanks must go to Mr Guthrie, Mr Houston and Mrs Ashman, who gave up their summer holidays for the ninth time, and also to Mr Ormasher who unfortunately was unable to travel with us owing to illness, for a most enjoyable trip.

Paul Rose 3H



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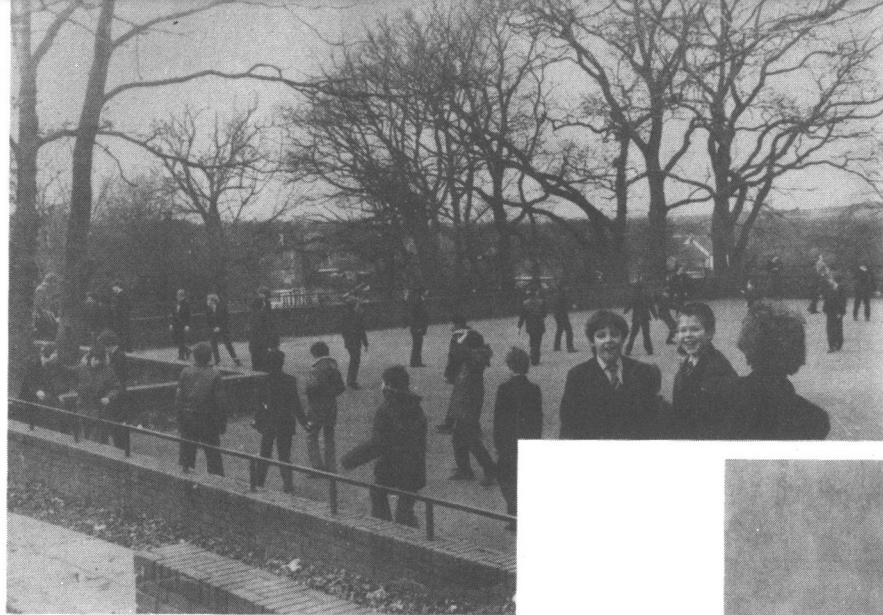
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THE

FALKLANDS

Views of the pupils

What are the Falkland Islands? Just a bit of land covering about 6,000 square kilometers. - David Black 3P

Before the war, I thought the Falklands were somewhere off Scotland. - David Harris 5U

How many people even knew the Falklands existed, and that they were Britain's? - Grant Fisher 5L

No one really took any interest in the Falklands until the Argentinians invaded and then all hell broke loose. - David Wiseman 2H

The Falklands are part of the British Empire. We care about them. - Peter Marks 4U

In order to remain proud owners of this minute group of islands, we sent a task force at a cost of a few thousand million pounds, which might seem reasonable in order to keep eighteen hundred people in their own community. - Mark Cartmell 4U

I suppose what oil there is might be very useful. - Stephen Bass 3H

Quickly the media took this little tragedy and made it into a third world war. - Giles Hedgecoe 3P

I felt certain that we could win the islands back without further bloodshed, but I was wrong. - Andrew Jarvis 3H

I listened to the news reports and heard news about Exocet missiles, dead people, bombed ships and the conditions the men fought under. I was sickened at the thought of what sovereignty over the Falklands had done to both countries. - Elias Vasili 3L

We cannot allow any dictatorship to pinch our property. - Adam Rubens 5P

For shelter some Argentinian soldiers raided houses and Falklanders were tied by their hands and feet and put in the local church or hall. - Tim Smith 2H

War solved the problems of the people in power forty four years ago, why should it not solve them again? - Andrew Verity 3U

All this unthinkable insanity over a miniature island in the middle of the South Atlantic where the sheep outnumber the human beings. - Peter Grielder 4S

Our forces gave Argentina's inexperienced soldiers a good kick up the backside. - Michael Neale 3L

We were odds on favourites to wipe out their army. - Simon Butnick 4L

At a time when Britain needed to be united, some of the opposition leaders attempted to further their careers in politics by making stupid comments and criticising what the Government was doing. - Ian Munro 4H

The Argentinians made right fools of themselves. - Colin Pobjoy 3P

We half expected our Maths lessons to involve questions like "If x number of men are killed by one Exocet missile and 500 men can be killed by two Heat-seekers which are twice as powerful as Exocet missiles, how many Exocet missiles will it take to wipe out the current population of Argentina?" - Sam Oakley 4P

CONFLICT

These wars are pushed along by ambitious, ruthless, immoral people who squander young lives in "the name of a cause". - James Kahn 3U

The great British lion is still going strong. - John Mays 3U

Brian Hanrahan made too much money. - John Leslie 5S

Although I am a pacifist, I think that Britain should have kicked hell out of the Argentinians. - Jefferey Jamieson 5L

Doesn't everyone lose in a war? - Richard Nunn 3P

I think that the war was handled well, but it was a good thing we won. - Nicholas Beeson 5S

Argentina lost many men, a warship, a submarine, a lot of planes and money, pride, face and most important of all, the islands. - Anooj Vadgama 4P

I think our actions were completely justified. - Fraser Hanlan 5S

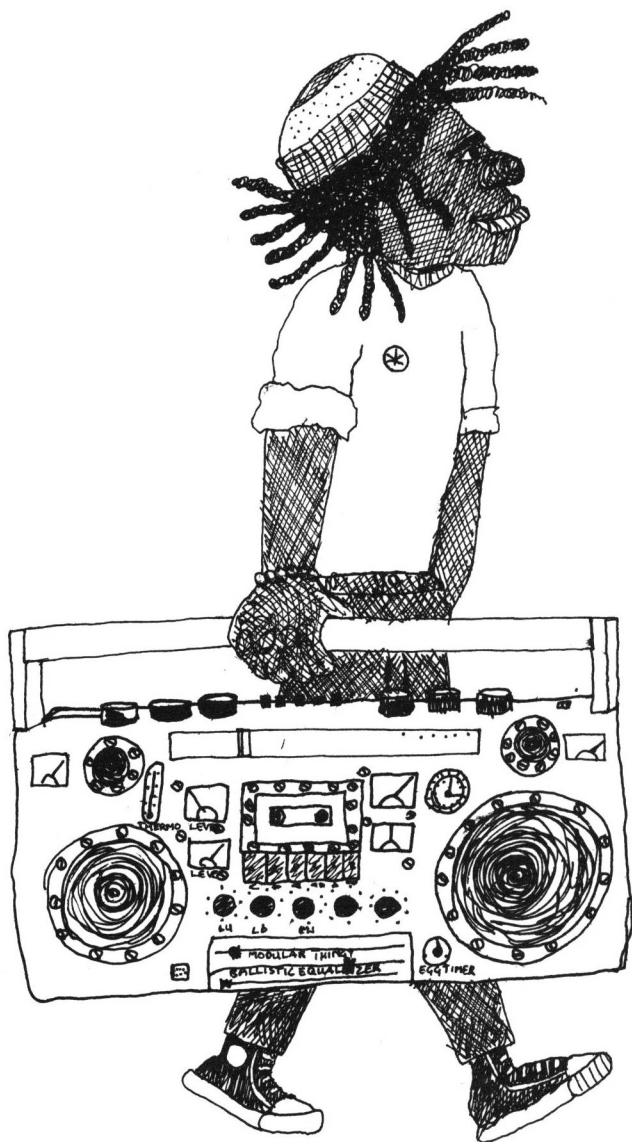
Guns banging, people dying, was it worth it? - Robert Chambers 2H

I feel that the conflict between Britain and Argentina could and should have been avoided. - Andrew Reilly 3B

I think that the Prime Minister and Parliament should have fought. This means that there would not have been so many people fighting, so not so many people would have been killed. - Simon Taylor 2H

All we gained from the Falklands conflict was victory. - Mark Fairman 2H





KES
by Barry Hines and Allan Stronach

The theme behind the play "Kes" for those who dared to miss each epic performance, is one of a young man, Billy Casper, who is fast approaching the day when he is to leave school and who still has not made up his mind what he wants to do with the rest of his life. He has no-one to turn to at home and his only real friend is his pet kestrel "Kes". He gives his love and his skill to this young hawk who creates for himself, in spite of the attitudes of family and school, that relationship he has always been denied.

Having myself been a late entrant into the cast of "Kes", it was plain to see the fun others were having when rehearsing their parts on stage, even with Mr Cornish's hoarse voice coming from all directions when a mistake was made. I too, although at first a little apprehensive about the whole thing, found acting in the play very enjoyable and rewarding, there's nothing quite like a clapping audience.

That was all a long way away when we started to rehearse the play, everyone forgetting their lines, or line in my case, but getting a reassuring scream from the director, Mr Cornish. However, the importance of these rehearsals and the time everyone gave up for them cannot be stressed enough, and although sometimes tedious, they were always enjoyed, that is unless one was being beaten by the notorious Baker Jnr at the time!

Without doubt the actor who had to give up more time than anyone else was Ian Forster who played the lead role of Billy Casper, and gave a great performance, even if he did almost give Mr Cornish a heart attack forgetting his words in the dress rehearsal.

Other notable performances were required and received from:

Mrs Foster, who played Billy's mother
Joel Carrick - Billy's brother, Jud
Robin Pitts - Mr Farthing, Billy's English teacher
(you see not all English teachers are the same Mr Cornish!)
Charles Marson - Mr Gryce, Billy's headmaster
Simon Jay - the librarian
Alan Sircum - Mr Porter
Michael Stewart (who could forget him!) - The Youth Employment Officer
Myself as the tough but witty school bully, MacDowall
And of course the Laurence Olivier of all school plays, the mean but likeable, short but sweet, Mr Cornish who, and forgive me if it is the wrong word, played Billy's games teacher, Mr Sugden.

However, thanks must not stop there for there were many other teachers and pupils and without their help the play would simply not have got off the ground.

David Harris 5U

THE STATE OF OUR PLANET

Conserve or pollute? - The choice is ours.

The Earth's age is thought to be somewhere between 4,000 and 5,000 million years, but for well over half that period there was no life here. Then about 2,000 million years ago the life we see today had its humble beginnings, and today we have about 325,000 plant and a million animal species who share the Earth's resources with man. But with rapidly advancing technology, we have been winning the battle against nature so triumphantly that we fail to realise the final consequences. With no other planet to plunder man must conserve what he has if he is to survive.

The quality of our environment is constantly changing by man's thoughtless activities. We cause smogs due to motor vehicles, oil spills befoul coasts and nuclear waste threatens life.

Every year we expel 140 million tons of carbon dioxide into the atmosphere, mainly by burning fossil fuels etc. If we continue at the present rate, the concentration of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere will double by the year 2040 and this increase can cause the ice caps to melt and change the Earth's climate. Sulphur dioxide and oxides of nitrogen from power plants etc, pollute the atmosphere, and these toxic gases are washed off as "acid-rain" and end up in other countries. One man's fresh air is another's damaged environment. It is like sweeping the floor and throwing the dirt under the carpet.

We do not know enough about the oceans but we still dump nuclear wastes in them. These pollutants do not evaporate, and when the oceans are saturated it will be too late to do anything.

Most of our food comes from the five ecosystems: woodlands, forests, fisheries, farmlands and pasture lands. They are renewable if conserved, destroyed if not. Only 28% of the Earth's surface is land, the other 72% is covered by oceans, of this 28%, 6% is frozen, 10% is too wet, 22% has no soil, 23% is too salty and 28% is too dry, which leaves only 11% of agricultural land. This is the life support system for 600 or 700 million people and is very valuable to conserve. It takes about 100 to 400 years to build 10 mm of top soil and about 4,000 years to make land productive. The inequality in the distribution of resources has caused multi-national companies to scoop up productive land for minerals, dig mines and cut down forests for timber. No society wants to live with its limited resources. An average American consumes 30 times more energy than a person in the third world.

We are destroying our flora and fauna at an alarming rate. At present about 2,000 vertebrates and 25,000 plant species are in danger of extinction. The Global 2000 report predicted that by the year 2000, 15 to 20% of all plant and animal species will be lost. All these are a loss of option to our future generations. This time-bomb is as important as a nuclear holocaust.

Today the only reason why conservation works is because it has something for someone. People preserve pandas because we like them. We preserve the armadillo because it provides us with a cure for leprosy.

Today in Britain the grant given to the environmental ministry for 10 years is the same as the amount spent in 6 hours on nuclear weapons. Man is a zoological egocentric. 7 million children die every year yet we spend about 1.2 million dollars per minute preparing for World War III.

We cannot satisfactorily dispose of nuclear waste but we still continue hoarding these weapons, at the rate of 7,000 weapons per year, and carry on this insane arms race, when a couple of 100 million dollars could provide clean water for everyone and about 50 million dollars could eradicate malaria. We are being blinded by election promises and balance sheets of International Companies and future generations will

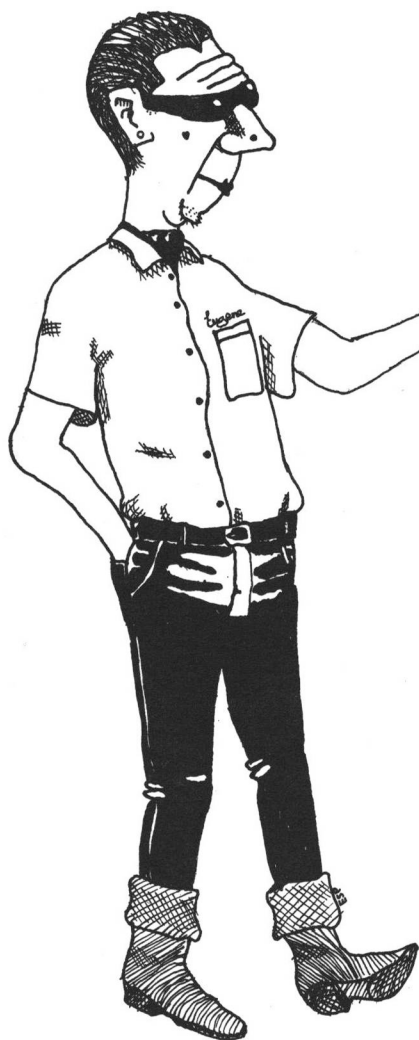
have to pay for our short sightedness.

And to sum it up as one of the delegates from Kenya at the U.N.E.P. Conference put it, "If our great great grand children put us on trial we will all be accused of so many things like the building of armaments and destroying our planet, pouring nuclear wastes in oceans, overpopulation, over-consumption of resources, destroying genetic resources of flora and fauna causing acid-rain etc."

Environmental issues will have to be priorities for the 80's, otherwise man will ultimately become an endangered species himself.

Shail Shah U6P





LIFE AT SCHOOL

The weekend ends, the fun fades,
It's back to school for most,
Or breakfast in bed for the rest.
The concentrated mass of bodies
Slowly move forward,
School is their only destination.

--

But then the silence is broken.
And before long there is a hubbub,
Of excited conversation.
The class idiot walks in and
Roars of laughter are pointed at him.
He sits down dejectedly,
And slips into another world.

--

Teacher walks in and the register is taken.
The class is dismissed, and the boys
Walk out in their various groups.
First lesson is R.E.,
The boys prepare their verbal abuse
For the chaos that follows.

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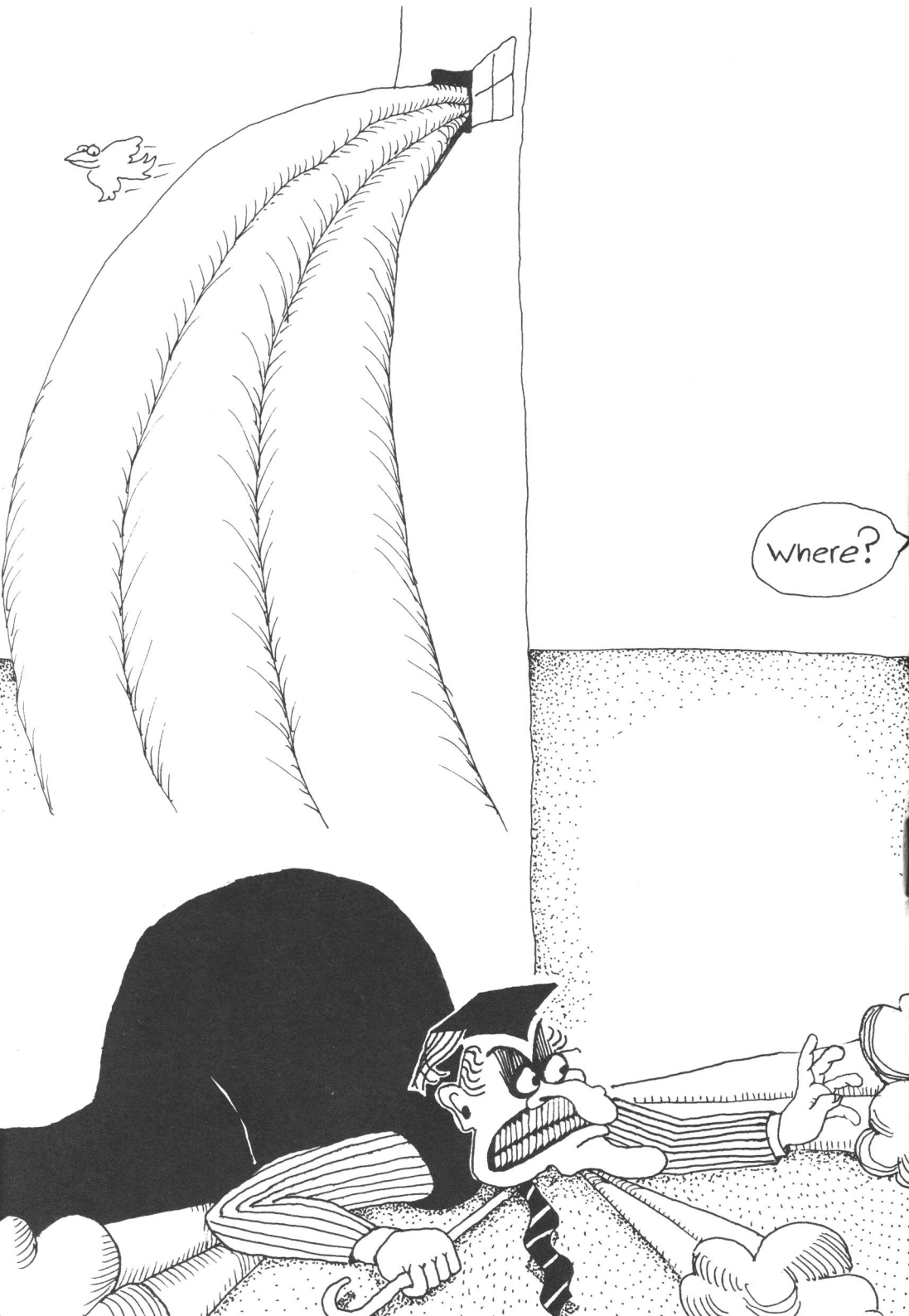
The teacher looks relieved,
As the boys walk out,
In a festive mood.
Lunch comes and passes,
And the next lesson is Maths.
The boys find to their glee,
That they are to be taught
By a student teacher.

--

However this one is no pushover,
And the boys are quickly subdued.
Games is last, and the smokers
Queue up for the run
School's not so bad after all.

--

Nicholas Destro 4U



Where?