

CHATTERBOX

THE MARY HARE GRAMMAR SCHOOL

NEWSLETTER



DECEMBER 1995

RYDELL HIGH RIDING HIGH



In a recent article in the Times Educational Supplement, Elaine Williams wrote that "to oblige deaf children to work in spoken English is like making a circus dog walk on his hind legs" (TES 24/11/95). She obviously had not seen the Mary Hare production of 'Grease', in which well over one hundred severely and profoundly deaf youngsters sang, danced and talked their way through slick routines and dialogues to provide a tremendously spectacular and enjoyable evening.

The casual swaggering T-birds, the pretty, pouting Pink Ladies and all of the pupils at Rydell High School ably supported the lead characters. Sandy (Debbie Thom) transformed steadily from a sweet, romantic innocent singing "Hopelessly Devoted to You" to a sexy lady clad in a skin-tight black body suit. While Danny (Jamie Wilson) sang and danced his way through, keeping face with the lads, while

remaining besotted with Sandy. Their duet "You're the One that I Want" and final passionate kiss, bathed in a warm, red, heart-shaped spotlight brought the show to an exciting conclusion.

The highlights of any musical however must include the big showstopping dance numbers. There was no exception here. At times over eighty pupils, mainly from Years 8 and 9, gathered on stage singing, dancing and hand-jiving with intense concentration, but remarkable fluency and spot on timing. The dazzling effect and spectacle of colour and movement was a credit to all the support back-stage crew and tutors involved. (See Centre Pages for more photos.)

Congratulations must be given to all who took part. Everything came together to demonstrate once again the potential that hearing-impaired youngsters can achieve given the opportunities. But there must be a big thank you especially to Mrs. Christine Rocca for her extraordinary energy. We wish her and Vic well as they await the arrival of baby Rocca.

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HARD HITTING

Evelyn Glennie has had many recent contacts with the school and renewed her acquaintance with ten of our pupils who took part in a percussion workshop at Malborough College in December. They were filmed during her rehearsal and took part in a question and answer session.

Senior musicians also starred when a Japanese film crew visited the school for two days to make a documentary for Asia on music and deafness. The company donated £200 to the department for their efforts and co-operation.

Other trips have included performances at the DELTA launch in London and a visit to the stage show of 'Grease' to look for inspiration for our own production. . .

FIGHTING TALK

Mr. Hugh Ogus, Chairman of the Board of Governors (now officially directors) spoke out at Speech Day about the steady insidious erosion of services and support for the hearing-impaired across the country. He applauded the continued successes and growth of Mary Hare and emphasised the continuing importance of academic excellence and specialist support for deaf youngsters.

Dr. Tucker reported the continuing progress of GCSE results against this year's national trends in core subjects, which illustrates the real value-added of the Mary Hare education. He also outlined some of the future plans to keep Mary Hare at the forefront of education services for the deaf.

Mr. Paul Sadler, the Berkshire Adviser on Curriculum and Assessment, presented the prizes and praised the standards achieved.

GOOD COMMUNICATION

Congratulations to these pupils who have received commendations for Good Communication:-

Christopher Abey, Jennifer Foster, Anthony Venus, Alan Wallis, Hannah Bishop, Oliver Eadsforth, Karim Wathen, Leona Smyth, Duncan Stevenson, Alan Wright, Gordon Hay, Ben Dobson, Alex Gomes, Nicholas Gregory, Aaron Miller, Heather Leam, Fiona Ng, Martin McLean, Sam Seaver, James May, Matthew Tonks.

WONDERFUL TALENT

Fiona Ng, who recently joined us at Mary Hare to study A-levels in Maths, Physics and Chemistry, was delighted recently to receive a 'Wonderkids' award from her local Solihull paper, The Sunday Mercury. The award is in recognition of her achievements on the piano, on which she has passed Grade 6 and has already delighted us here with performances at assembly. She received £150 in a savings account with the Birmingham Midshires Building Society. (Ed. That's a lot of notes!)

IN THE RIGHT KEY

A long list of pupils passed their practical music exam at the end of the summer term. Well done to:- Katherine Roach (Grade 1 Clarinet); Sarah Gallagher, Anna McCabe, Laura Coull (Grade 2 Clarinet); Bryony Booth, Kristin Wilson (Grade 4 Clarinet); Jordan Fenlon (Grade 2 Violin); Emma Rawson, Debbie Cochrane (Grade 1 Merit, Piano); Claire Cooper (Grade 3 Distinction, Flute); Nicola Hewish (Grade 4 Distinction, Piano).

Mr. Paul Sadler (centre) with senior prize-winners



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THE STREET

Pictured are the Year 11 Media Studies students who visited Coronation Street at the Granada Studios.



THE CUTTING EDGE OF ART

Year 8 were privileged to visit the Tate Gallery on the day that the winner for the Turner Prize was chosen. After visiting various galleries containing JMW Turner, the pre-Raphaelites and other great British artists, students were invited to give their views on the four exhibits shortlisted for the Turner Prize. The strongest views, for and against, were expressed about 'Mother and Child Divided' - four glass cases containing a cow and calf cut in half and preserved in formaldehyde - and so it was no great surprise when, that evening, the £20,000 prize was awarded to Damien Hirst.

Other groups too have been out and about. Year 9 students all visited the National Portrait Gallery and Year 13 made an excursion to the London Institute to see an exhibition by art college students. Year 12 went to the Victoria and Albert Museum.

But Mary Hare students also mount their own exhibitions with a large showing in the Carnarvon Centre on Speech Day of GCSE and A-level work.

Visitors were very impressed.

Mr. Marlow

(Ed. However did you all find the time to decorate the set for Grease? Well done to you all.)

A DAY AT THE ZOO

Year 7 spent the day at Marwell Zoo in September, to study endangered species. They met Livingstone a very lively bull snake, who was eager to explore, before touring the zoo and filling in quiz booklets. The subsequent poster competition was won by Jenny Foster and Robin Glover, closely followed by Natalie Day and Tracey Spielsinger. Highly commended were Adele Greer, Alan Wright and Leona Smyth. Thanks to Rebecah Taylor (Head Girl) and Stephen Dering (Head Boy) for sparing the time to adjudicate for us.

LE PETIT DEJEUNER

It's surprising how quickly pupils learn if they go hungry!

9AG had to learn to ask for their breakfast in French before they could have the food and Emma Rawson soon learned to ask for des pains au chocolat!

By asking all their questions in French, Jonathan Evans and Jonathan Nelson did a survey of favourite foods. Perhaps it was not surprising that les choux de Bruxelles did not do well, but McDonald's did!

Bryony Booth wrote a RAP in French and Elizabeth Culver wrote a conversation in which a teenager refused to eat his supper (see Inside Pages).

Finally the class prepared and sent E-mail messages to our partner school in France to ask about their likes and dislikes. We look forward to receiving and perhaps printing their answers.

GOLD AWARD

Paul Neal and Russell Basey have worked very hard to attain the gold award of the Youth Award Scheme. All sixth formers not on GNVQ courses pursue this scheme and to reach the gold standard they have to complete a minimum of eight challenges as well as core skills at level 2. The challenges are chosen from categories ranging from work-related themes to sport and leisure.

Russell included a photographic study and a first-aid course, while Paul completed a total of ten challenges giving him an extra credit.

The pupils hope to go on to the platinum award which involves devising their own challenges. It is known as the universities award and so far no pupil at Mary Hare has reached this extra level. Go for it, lads, let's make it a first!

INSIDE PAGES



Photo by Sarah Gowdy (Year 12)

THE AMOSPHERE OF AUTUMN

Autumn is a season when leaves are
Falling down from the trees.
Leaves change to a burned colour
Such as orange, red, brown.
When I walk down the path,
I kick the leaves like a packet of crisps.

When Father or Mum clean up the leaves,
With brush and shovel, leaf vacuum,
Leaves in fire etc. . .

When it is a windy day they always run
In a circle to stop feeling cold.
For fun too.
When children have finished school.
They go outside for leaf fights.

Eoghan Fee (Year 8)

THE ATMOSPHERE OF AUTUMN

When I walk upon the leaves I hear noises
Like rustling, crushing into tiny smithereens.
It goes round in a whirl because of the wind,
So all the children ran around the whirlwind
Giggling away. I see lots of leaves in different
Colours red, brown, gold and sometimes green.
Sometimes I see half is a goldie yellow colour.

When we burn the leaves sometimes you imagine
The leaves are screaming, crackling and getting
Burnt in the flames, the flames dance among the leaves.
The smell of conkers, we play and throw conkers,
Leaves and rolling around in the mud.
I saw lots of children running around the trees
Trying to hit the conkers which are still
Growing on the trees!

Laura Ellison (Year 8)

INSIDE PAGES

FLOATING IN THE AIR

As reported in the last Chatterbox, to raise money for a new Communications Centre for the school, a sponsored parachute jump has been arranged by the P.T.A. A group of my friends and I decided to take part. We had to raise a certain amount of money first, before taking a six hour training course.

I thought the training was good fun, but it was rather embarrassing lying on the floor (individually!) screaming 'one thousand! two thousand! three thousand!', twice, then adding check the canopy! I felt like a right twit and it was even worse when I was put into a harness that was hanging from the ceiling from two measly wee pieces of string and left dangling there by an instructor who seemed to think it was hilarious!

Anyway we got to watch some people doing the parachute jump and it looked like it would be a pretty awesome experience! I reckon the worst part will be actually flying up 2,500 feet and getting ready to jump! I will probably be a bundle of nerves, but despite this, I can't wait to do it!

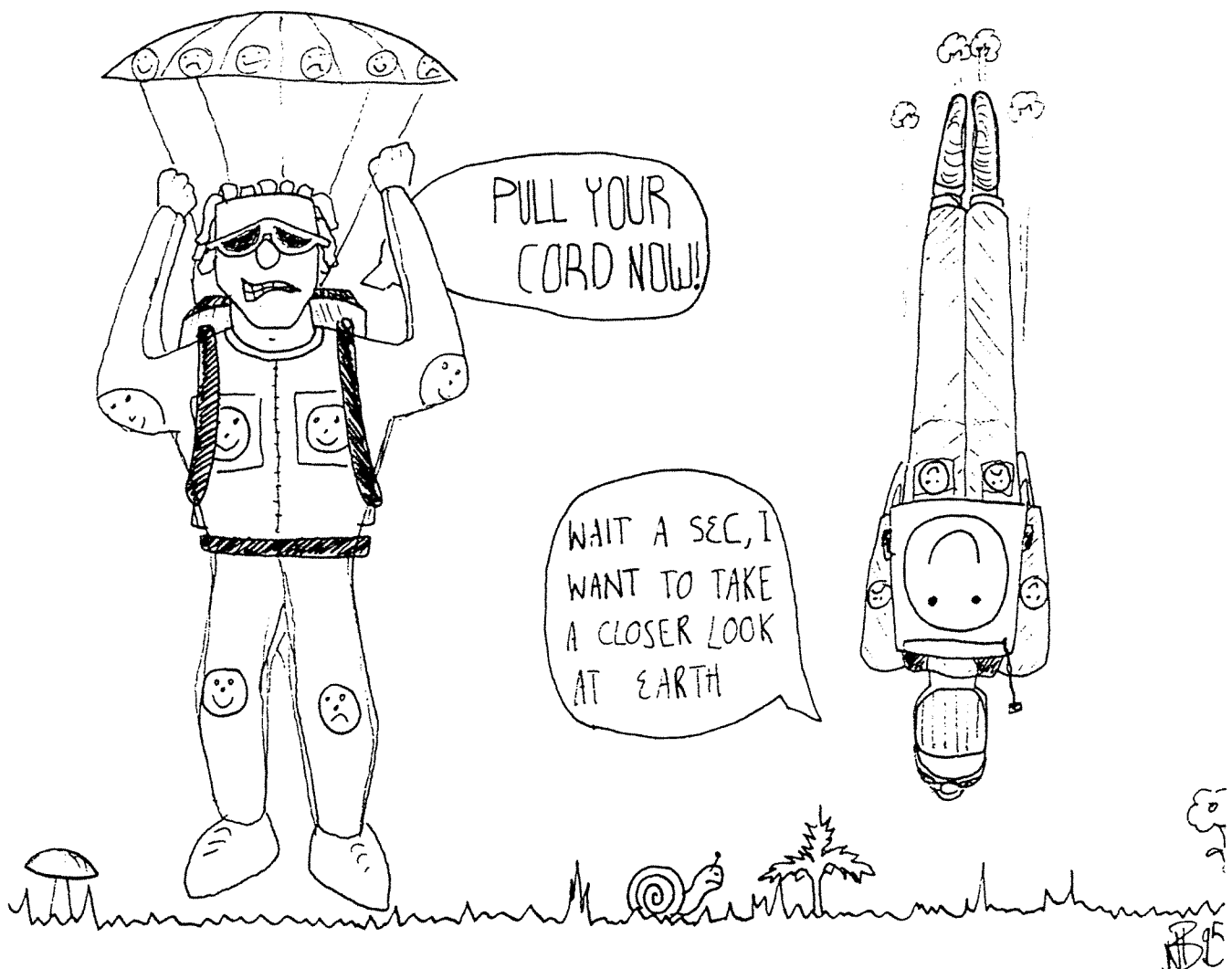
Emma Campbell (Year 13)

MY FAVOURITE PAINTING OR SCULPTURE AT THE TATE

I have got plenty of favourite paintings but I'll tell you about one of them. This painting was named 'The Snail' and it was made by Henri Matisse. I'll tell you why I wrote 'made' instead of 'painted', it was because it was made out of paper!! There was orange paper around the edges for the border. There was different coloured paper around in a circle, and it kept going until it got to the middle like a snail's shell does. Then there was another sheet of paper, which was blue, for the head.

But when I first saw it, it didn't really look like a snail at all. Puzzled as to what it was, I looked at the title of the painting and it said 'The Snail'. So I looked at the painting again and the picture started to look like one to me. I liked it because it was really colourful and bright. It showed up really well and it really caught my attention.

Kathy Walker (Year 8)



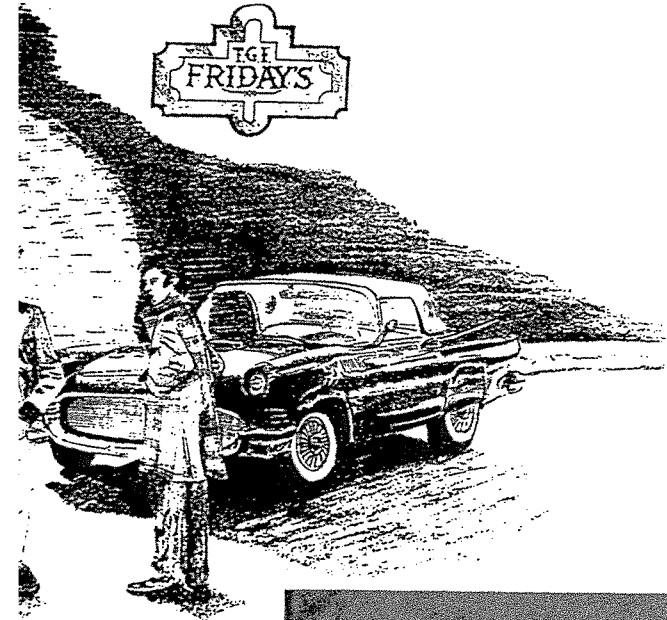
CENTRE PAGE

T-BIRDS



PINK LADIES AND FRIENDS

RELEASE



HEADMISTRESS AND BLANCHE



BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUTS

'THE MYSTERIOUS GIRL'S STORY FROM 69 WALTON LANE' by Anna McCabe (Year 9)

In the heart of an old, haunted part of Sunderland, at 69 Walton Lane lived a family called "Dalton". The house looked so unusual that no-one would go near it or speak to the family they never knew, as they had heard lots of spooky stories about the house that lies at 69 Walton Lane . . .

One of the spooky tales about the family concerns "Skerricha", the girl aged eleven and a half. Her birthday was on 29th February.

As years passed, the street had a chance to know what the family was like. It was thought that they were a spooky family, but it was also said that they were a normal, plain family. The main problem was that Skerricha never wanted to make friends, that she was a plain girl, but could she be mysterious? As the street finds out what she is really like . . .

Once she was seen walking to the Sunderland graveyard, which was just round the corner. She was talking to a grave as if she knew someone. The words poured out . . .

'I am afraid of what will happen to me next, as this happened one night . . . my parents went to a bingo night and left me all alone in the house. They told me they would be back by 9 pm. When the clock chimed nine times, they were not back. I waited and waited until I heard footsteps crushing the leaves, I ran to the back door as I thought they were back. I opened it and looked out, to tell you the truth I was terrified. What I saw was a plane tree swaying its way through the air and bats whooshing past - there was no-one out there, so I went inside feeling even more terrified turning the television volume up really loud . . . I felt better until I heard the creak of the door swinging right open ending with a load bang! Suddenly a voice shouted "Skerricha! Skerricha!" I answered in a trembling voice "Who's there?" Suddenly a person ran at me and hugged me tightly, as I looked to see who it was. It was my mum.'

'But who could be out there? Please tell me, Uncle Ramsraigs! . . . Oh! I wish that village never had been sunk by the rain. It is now called Loch Watten. Please do come back! What can I do without you! . . .'

She started to cry loudly. A big wind whirled suddenly so hard, there stood a person who could have been Uncle Ramsraigs. But the street never knew the real truth about her past life . . . as she, Skerricha, never spoke another word after that . . .

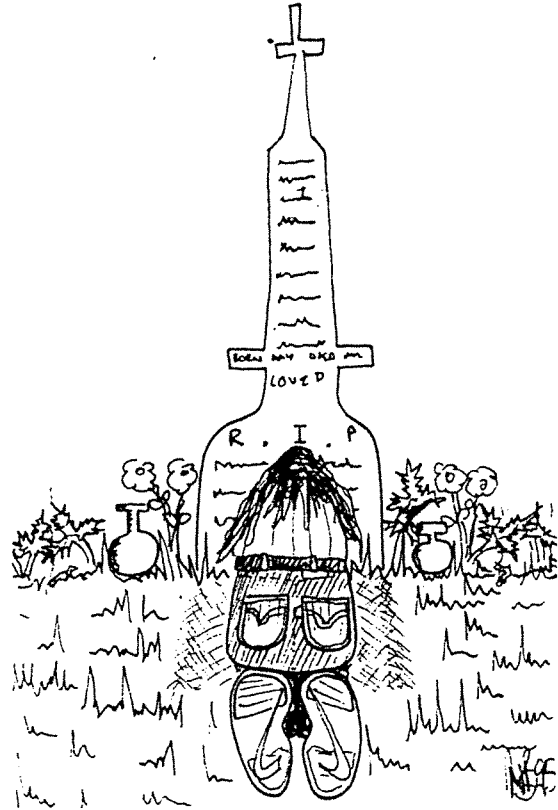
After some weeks had passed, she walked out of the house for the first time. She went back to the usual place . . . praying on the grave of her Uncle Ramsraigs.
 "Help me Uncle Ramsraigs! I cannot bear it, as it happens to me every night, my mum says that I am imagining things and says "The head can do tricks to you, don't be silly!" . . . let peace rest on you, Uncle Ramsraigs . . ."

The people in the street decided that some one should talk to her, but they never did as they were terrified of her . . . but one girl who had lived next door to them many years before the Daltons, had heard that they had a girl called Skerricha, and wanted to make friends with her. She knocked on the dusty wooden door. It opened on a shy girl who could have been Skerricha, Lizzy said . . .

"Hello Skerricha, I'm Lizzy and I live next door to you. Can I come in? I think you have a nice place to live in, it must be better than mine!"

They chatted as if they knew each other already as old friends. The street knew no-one else who would come up to her. They were still afraid of her . . .

Skerricha went back to the graveyard looking very cheerful, the street wondered why she was very happy and cheerful, but they knew that they could not read her mind at all . . .
 "Uncle Ramsraigs! I have a friend now who is very kind to me and I think I am no longer afraid of the street, so I came to tell you that I am all right at last, so let peace rest on you."



A neighbour who heard all the words that Skerricha whispered, ran straight back to the street and passed the news that Skerricha had a friend, the street asked every child they could think of but none of them dared to be friends with her . . .

When Skerricha started to talk to Lizzy she told her about the night tales. Lizzy said it was only Mrs Lambton that she saw who lived at 67 Walton Lane. She goes every night, through the back garden to a club at her old college where she used to be a student.

One night, she heard the leaves being crushed by footsteps. It got louder as it got nearer, there appeared an old lady, Skerricha tried to welcome her and call her name . . . Mrs Lambton! The old lady suddenly swung her head around. Her face looked as if Skerricha had done something wrong and she shouted . . .

"Where did you get my name, who told you?" Skerricha said "My friend, Lizzy told me, when she was near the busy road, why?" Mrs Lambton sighed, "You would not know that Lizzy was killed by a car, one cold winter day . . ."

Could Skerricha have seen Lizzy? Was she making up stories?

RABBIT RABBIT

During November Year 11 pupils went on work experience for one week. For most people it was an experience of a life time, they learnt so many different things - like how to cope in a working environment and learning to adjust to rules of their working company.

Some were even offered jobs! For example - Alistair Dalziel was offered a teaching job at Thorngrove School. Many others were also offered jobs at their work placements.

Michelle Hall loved the animals so much at her veterinary surgery, that she ended up taking a rabbit home with her at the end of the week!

These are some of the comments employers made in the students reports:

"I found him to be very pleasant and very bright and his help invaluable in our department at a very busy time."

"A great character, very willing . . ."

"She was the most cheerful, likeable work experience pupil we have ever had."

"I just want to say if you need me to give anymore work experience to any more of your pupils, if they are anything like her it would be a privilege for me. I am very, very impressed."

The comments from employers were very positive. Even when a student realised the job they were doing was not for them, they tried hard to make the most of the opportunity.

Michelle Hall & Debbie Thom (Year 11)

RAP:

J'adore le poisson
J'adore les poires
J'aime les tomates
Et les pommes de terre.

J'aime les peches
Les oranges et le beurre
J'adore les frites
Et la confiture.

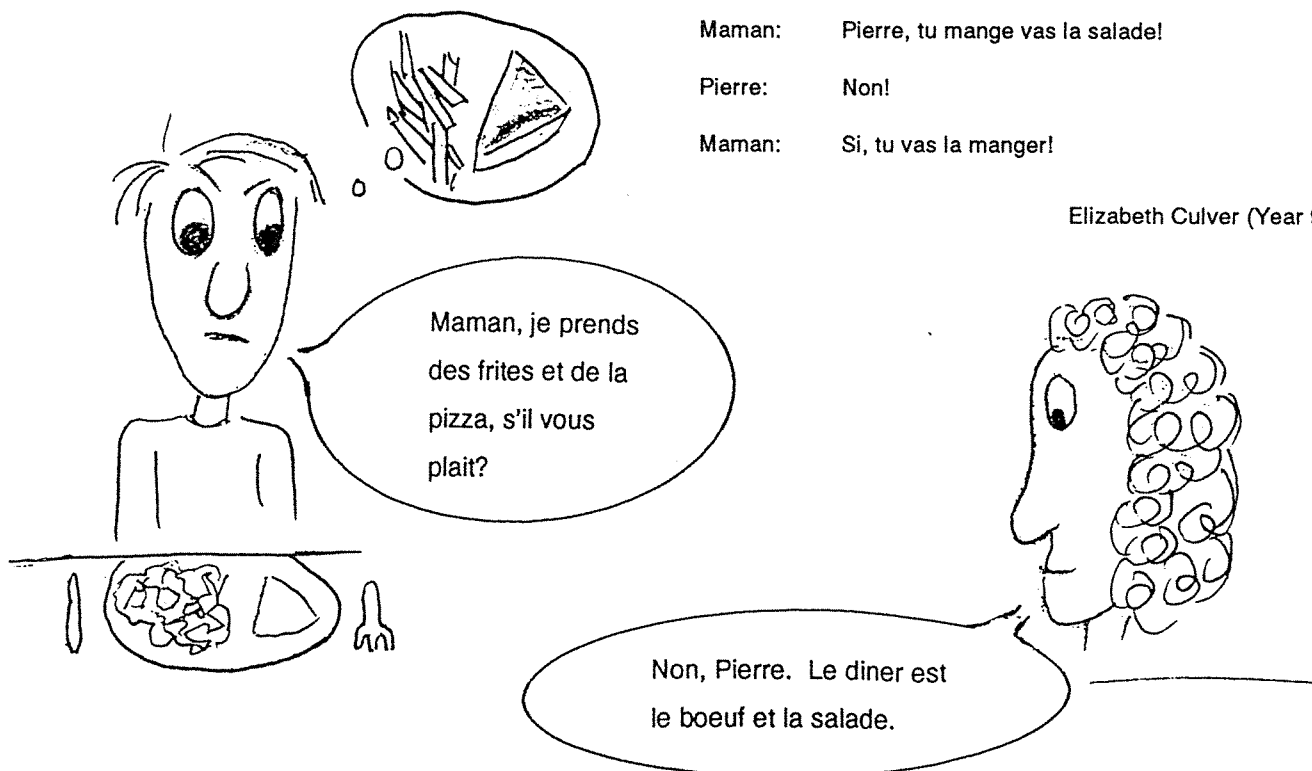
Ma mere aime le vin.
Et mon pere la biere.
Ma soeur aime le the
ET les haricots verts!!

Bryony Booth (Year 9)

LE CONVERSATION

- Pierre: Maman? Le diner, je prends des frites et de la pizza! S'il vous plait?
- Maman: Non, le diner est la salade et le bouef.
- Pierre: Maman! Je DETESTE la salade. Les lapins mangent la salade. S'il vous plait, je prends des frites? De la pizza?
- Maman: Non, Pierre. Pardonne-moi mais le diner est le bouef et la salade.
- Pierre: Mechante maman! Je deteste la salade. Je ne mange pas la salade. Je mange des frites!
- Maman: Pierre, tu mange vas la salade!
- Pierre: Non!
- Maman: Si, tu vas la manger!

Elizabeth Culver (Year 9)



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Yvette Eyo, the 1995 Mary Hare winner of the Rutherford Appleton Laboratory Science prize. Pictured here receiving her books from Dr. Gordon Walker, Director of DRAL.

INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER

Our first attempt at leaping from a fast moving light aircraft only culminated in a rather unpleasant ride up to 2500 feet to be told it was far too windy for novices like us. This shattered my illusions slightly and from September to November I lost that initial adrenalin buzz that had fuelled me through the endless training day in late August.

When 4th November finally came round and I struggled once more from my warm Saturday morning bed to be greeted with a beautiful crisp and frosty sunrise, my nerves immediately came back. We assembled to retrain at Gloucester airport, of course I had forgotten everything and made a buffoon of myself tumbling about like a broken slinky spring on crash mats designed to simulate the ground.

The wait for perfect weather was a short one and the ascent up to the drop height was obviously much colder in November but not half as scary. John Boyd, Chris Gwynn, Mr Walker and myself, huddled in the tiny plane and shook like frightened rabbits, having no door on the plane did not help really. The command was to cut engines and for John Boyd to go first and then me. John dropped like a stone in a whirlpool, I had 5 seconds to compose myself.

I dangled my legs in mid-air, faced the propellor, put my head up and like a fool fell from the stability of the plane. Greyness, air rushing through my frozen body and a blur of what I was supposed to see around me, three seconds had elapsed and I had put my head down and forgotten to count 1000, 2000, 3000, 1000, 2000, 3000 check canopy. I felt a reassuring tug as my parachute opened, at the time I had no real idea what was happening, not even that I was floating about 2000 feet from the miniature features, road map style below.

I remembered to grab my parachute handles when the shrill squawk of the radio on my chest began to belch almost unrecognizable commands about how to steer myself softly down.

I was jolted again into reality when I realised the view was not from a cliff, plane window or mountain it was tremendous and unique. I struggled to find my bearings and finally located the nylon cross pinned to the ground at the airfield. It was about 3 minutes before I decided it was time to clench my knees together and bend my legs. This was hard enough on the ground, let alone with the updraft forcing them apart.

The parachute and its restrictive fitting crutch harnesses doubled up my gangly frame and compelled my gait to resemble that of an over stereotypical western star. Anyway the ground and its rigidity was now much too close for comfort and I exerted myself to brace for impact. My steering almost put me on one of the airport roads but I grappled hard enough, turning left and right and spinning helplessly to land quite heavily on a recently frozen ploughed field in the early stages of thawing.

I had not felt too many nerves when I was floating and now I was down and warmth spread through me and a smile bedecked my originally fraught face. To my girlfriend who faithfully watched me throw myself out into the wild blue yonder nothing but joy coursed through her and she too beamed a relieved smile back at me.

Mr. Chandler

(Ed. Well done to those who have had the courage to jump. And thanks to the PTA for organising it. The Inside Pages include an article from a pupil still waiting to jump.)



An elated Mr. Chandler

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CHEWING THE CARPET

Year 8 and some Year 10 pupils were horrified to hear that the latex used to make carpet backing is the same as that used to make chewing gum! They were intrigued to discover, however, that citric acid is not only used in sherbert drops, but in toilet cleaner.

These were just two of the fascinating topics raised at BAYERS in Newbury when the pupils visited a specially constructed bungalow. The house was built to illustrate how contemporary living depends on the chemical industry.

After completing a quiz Rachel MacDonald (Year 10) and Gemma Smith (Year 8) were awarded a sports bag each, but all pupils received a bag of sherbert drops to remind them of the taste of citric acid.

GREAT OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW . . .

Have you ever wondered about all those trees on the slope above the school? Mary Hare School owns about 50 acres of woodland. There are some fine old trees, including one particularly magnificent oak and the remains of sweet chestnut coppice, probably grown for the clog trade in Thatcham.

Most of the wood, however was felled and replanted in the 1940's just before the house was bought by the Mary Hare Trustees. It has been well maintained by the groundsmen, and forms a valuable asset for the future. A final thinning on the coniferous plantation is now due and we are planning to use any income, together with grants, to create an educational woodland walk. This will be made available to local schools, as well as for our own use.

As well as a numbered walk, with information boards, there will be two "outdoor classrooms" in clearings, with log seats and planned activities, fitting in with the National Curriculum. In order to encourage birds, and get them accustomed to people, a group of pupils have already hung bird feeders in one of the clearings, and we shall also be providing nesting boxes, and logging the birds that come.

Thinning will start next summer, and with it the creation of new paths. In the autumn, we shall be planting a wild flora meadow and a wider woodland edge of berrying shrubs to increase the variety of insects, small mammals and birds. We already have deer, badgers, foxes and the ubiquitous rabbits and grey squirrels, and we shall be monitoring the bat population.

Because of the unusual geology of the site, there are several interesting boggy areas in the woods. The best known one is the area of reed mace in front of the Manor. This is well worth looking at, as it has naturalized daffodils in the spring, wild orchids in the summer and a carpet of quite rare Devil's Bit Scabious in the autumn.

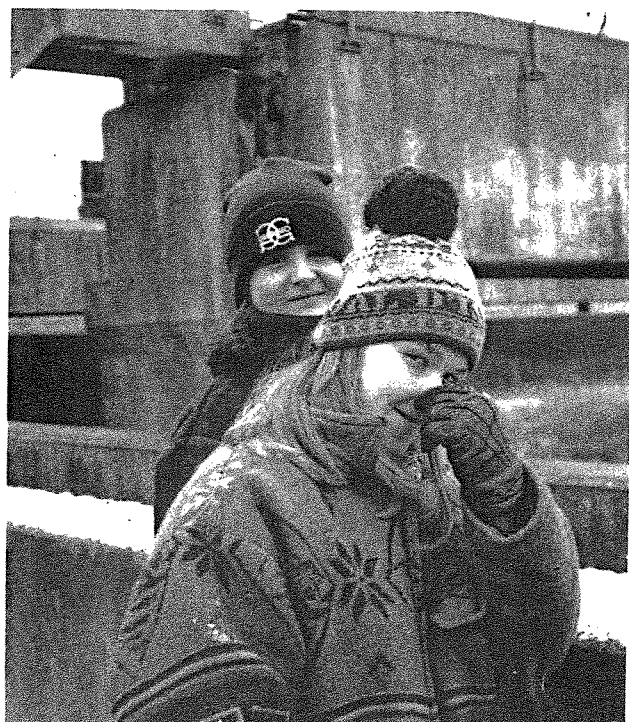
The old water collection tanks, unsafe at the moment, are also being tidied up and returned to the newts and frogs for breeding.

I hope that visiting parents will find the walk interesting; initially we shall be developing the wood to the north of the drive past West Lodge, and it will be well signposted. At present it is a little gloomy, but once the thinning has been done, and the paths widened we shall have a really attractive facility.

Mrs K. Leonard

STINKER

Sarah Gowdy and Sam McIntyre visited a local sewage works as part of their Human Biology course. It's fairly obvious what Sam thinks!!



A BRAINSTORMING WEEKEND!

Damian Barry (Head Boy 1986) and John Walker, the Development Officer of Friends of the Young Deaf, recently arranged a training weekend for the Head Boy and Girl, deputies, and the prefects.

An interesting time was had by all, learning how to work together as a team and how to provide effective leadership.

The weekend involved using initiative and learning about motivation. The prefects mimed a story which they had to plan and rehearse in just 20 minutes. David Marston played a part as a drink/driver in a mime about the dangers of drinking and driving. The Head Girl, Rebecah Taylor, said "It has certainly encouraged us to be tougher and determined to do well in the prefect system. It worked well."

FYD have offered all the people in the group the chance to do further training in leadership skills. Stephen Dering (Head Boy) said, "I have enjoyed myself a lot in every moment of it. We also had a good laugh together."

Acting Head of the Sixth Form, Mrs Wilding, claimed that the prefects learned more in 2 days than from a year of listening to her!

QUICK START

Jordan Fenlon (Year 10) made a flying start to the year and has already achieved 75 house points. This earns him a 5 book token, a certificate and a place in the Book of Commendations.

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ON THE ROCKS

Pupils from Year 13 studying A level Biology spent a week at Fort Dale, Wales, examining the flora and fauna in the different habitats along the coastline. They found the working day (often up to 10 pm) very long, but were fortunate with the weather and all found the experience of field work very valuable.

HAIRLESS

Catherine Saunders and Lisa Mingay volunteered (with a little persuasion from Mrs. Leonard) to help out at a summer school for parents of deaf children in the holiday at Warwick University. The course was organised by NAG (now DELTA) and included talks, workshops and discussions for parents of young hearing-impaired children.

Lisa says, "It was very hard work. The ages ranged from 2 months to 4 years. I felt like pulling my hair out it was so tiring, but I'd say it was an excellent experience. At the end we gave a talk to the parents who were concerned about the future for their children. I was glad to be of help and told them about my childhood and how I learnt to speak and lip-read. I spoke about what I have achieved at Mary Hare and they asked lots of questions which I managed to answer. I told them there is nothing to worry about."

Mrs. Leonard reports that the girls were an excellent advertisement for the school and were often seen with children crawling all over them.

BEST FOOT FORWARD

The year has started much less busy than usual in terms of fixtures. Fixtures in general are not so easy to get. Finishing at 4 pm means that it is too dark to play other schools.

However, there has been some football.

The U13's won a 5-a-side competition at Douai Abbey School in September. This competition involved many independent schools. So well done boys.

The 1st XI soccer team has been hard at training on Mondays and Wednesdays. We have played about 4 games so far, winning and losing in equal measure. League matches start next term with a busy programme of Wednesday games.

THE OVAL BALL

The U13's and U15's are entered in a newly formed district football league. We shall play local schools and so will get more football. Watch the notice board, for details of fixtures.

Year 7 received coaching from a Youth Rugby Development Officer. The pupils thoroughly enjoyed the coaching and improved enormously. The coach, Huw Jones, said that he enjoyed working with the Year 7 boys.

HOUSE SWIMMING RESULTS

After a very competitive event and exciting finish the result was:-

1st - Beverley	2nd - Mary Hare
3rd - Braidwood	4th - Arnold

Individual results:-

Junior girls:	Katherine Walker
Junior boys:	Matthew Fenlon
Senior girls:	Samantha McIntyre
Senior boys:	Matthew Hearn

LIFE SAVER

Congratulations to 14 year old Nicola Deverson who has attained the Bronze Medallion standard for life saving. This qualifies her to supervise people using the pool as it is an extensive training course which tests stamina, life-saving techniques, dealing with emergencies and first-aid. And . . .

SILVER GIRL

Beth Sewell, who regularly trains at Newbury Swimming Club, performed superbly well in the club championships recently. In her age group she achieved a long list of successes including a bronze medal for 50m breaststroke and silver medals for 100m breaststroke, 100m front crawl and the 200m individual medley. Well done Beth, keep up the training.



Chatterbox Editor: Mr. K. Wright

Producer: Mrs. C. Ward