

ST. JOHNS SCHOOL

CYPRUS



MAGAZINE 1983

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Miss Burdon
ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL
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FOREWORD

My first year at St John's has been a most rewarding and satisfying time. I could not have asked to have come to a more pleasant and successful school - one in which pupils and staff alike all work together for their mutual benefit. One of the first and lasting impressions I formed on arrival here in September 1982 was a realisation that St John's was a thriving community in which everyone seemed to be playing a part. I would like to thank you all - pupils and staff alike - for receiving me so readily into that community and for making my first year as Headmaster so thoroughly enjoyable.

I must express, on behalf of you all, our thanks to Mr Harris and his editorial team for all their hard work in producing this magazine and to all contributors without whom of course there would be no magazine.

This is the last St John's magazine that Mr Harris will produce as he leaves us at the end of this current term. He is not alone in leaving us however - after a number of years the time has come to say good - bye to many other members of staff - Mr Caddick, Miss Turnor, Miss Burdon, Mrs Harris, Mr Rose, Mr McLaughlin and Mrs Morgan. Our thanks go out to them and we wish them all every success and good fortune in the future. The contributions that they have made to the community at St John's and Episkopi Garrison will be remembered with much gratitude.

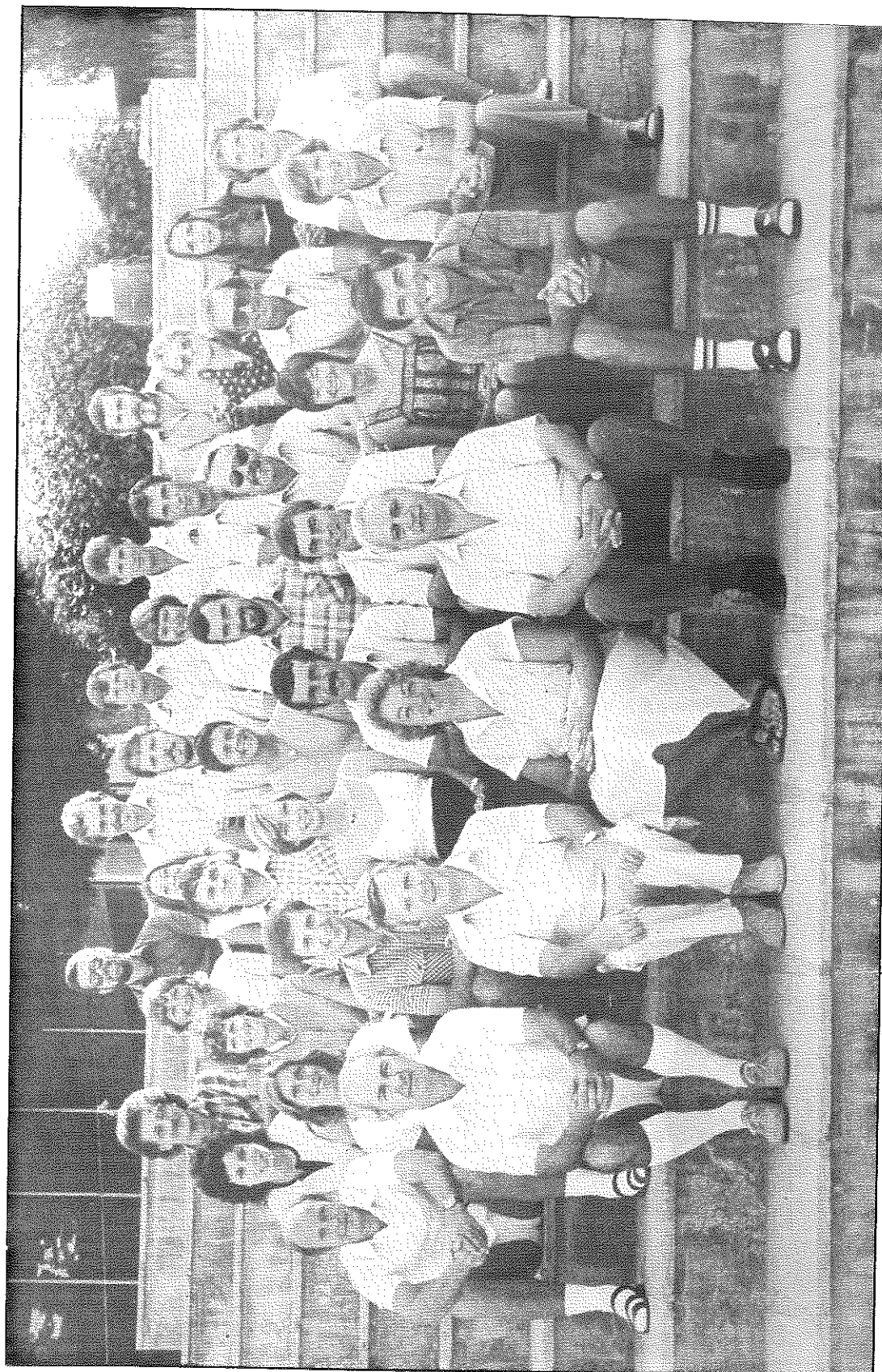
In conclusion may I commend this edition of St John's School Magazine to you in the hope that it will give you - both pupils and parents - many moments of pleasure and perhaps a greater insight into the community that is St John's School.

G. F. Walker

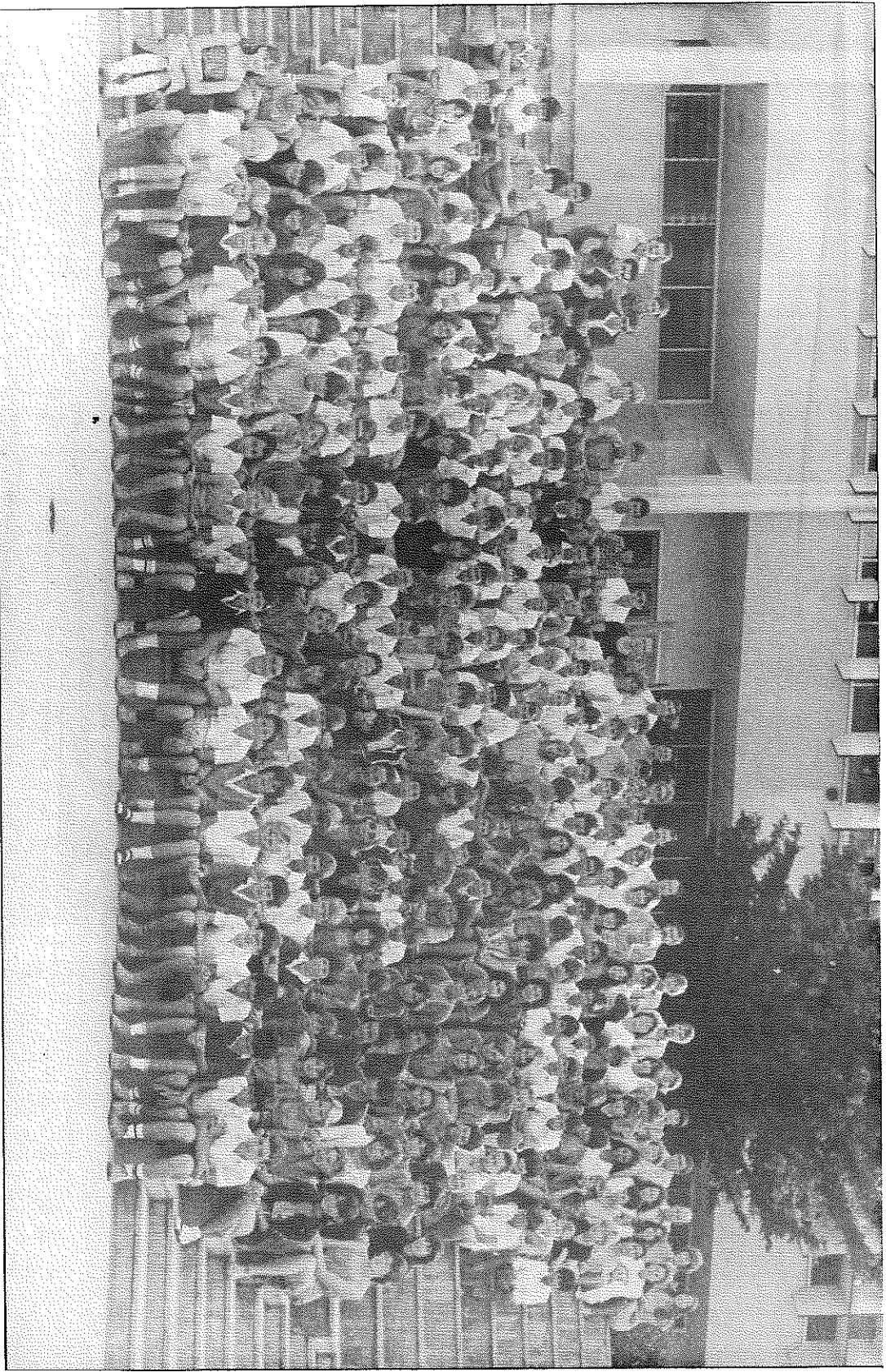
Headmaster.

THE STAFF OF ST JOHN'S SCHOOL

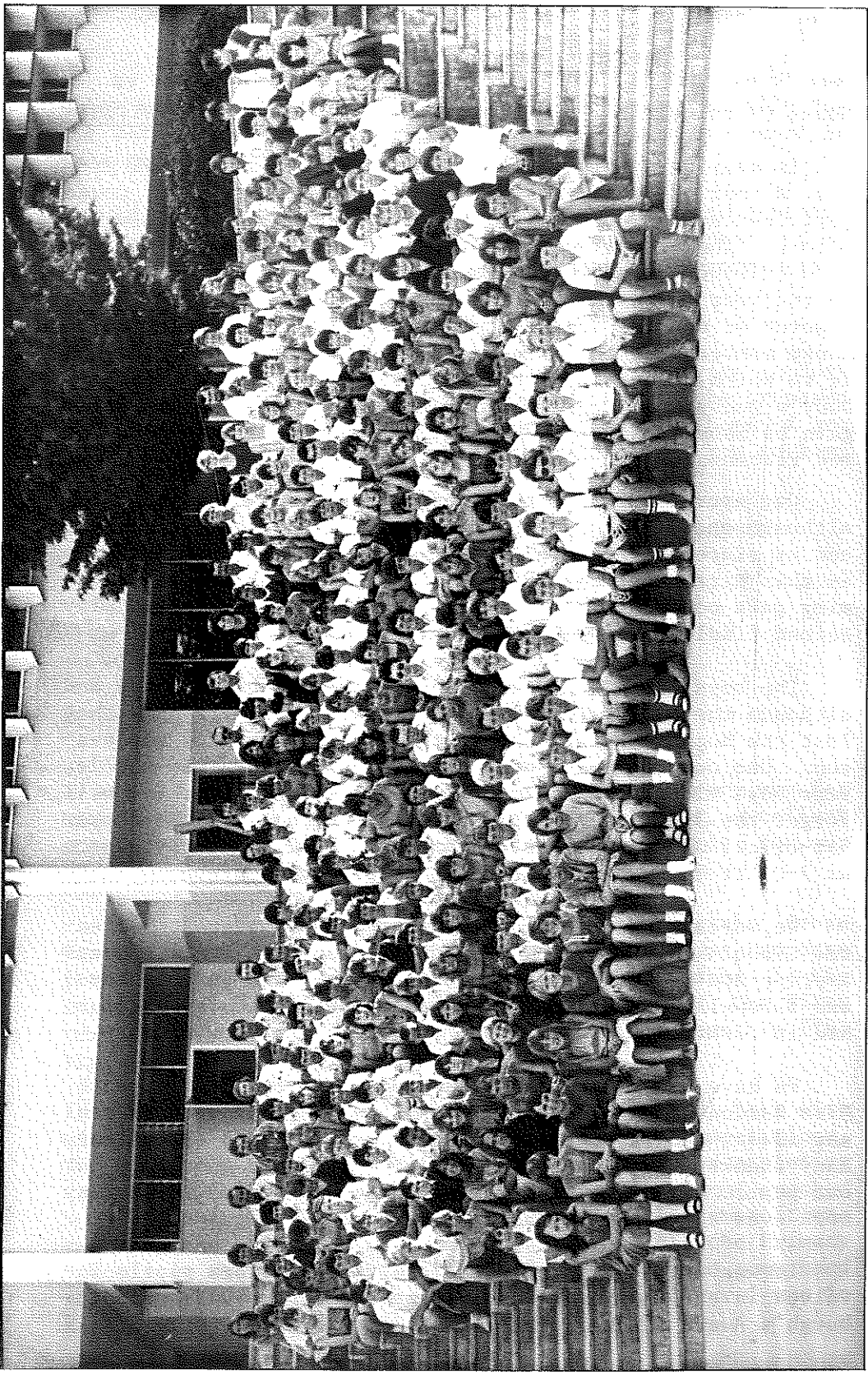
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STAFF



YORK HOUSE



LINCOLN HOUSE

YORK HOUSE REPORT 1982-83

House Captains: LOUISE DUNCAN JOHN PAUL WRIGHT

In many ways this year has been very similar to last year i.e. a year of mixed fortunes with some very good all round performances and some disappointing occasions when we lacked effort. The present Housepoint race is indicative of our inconsistency. Despite being numerically superior at the start of the year we were well beaten by Lincoln in the first term. However we won the Spring term shield despite losing several House members. At the time of writing we are in the lead but as to which colours go onto the cup on Speech Night is anybody's guess and I urge everyone in York to do your utmost to gain as many housepoints before the end of term to ensure the red ribbons grace the trophy.

Our sports results this season have been disappointing, although the attendance to matches etc. has been excellent and my sincere thanks to all team captains for your efforts in this direction. We began well enough by winning the swimming gala comfortably, but from then on we started to play second fiddle to Lincoln - a very unpleasant prospect!

The boys lost the soccer, hockey and cross-country and although the girls won the netball, rather surprisingly they lost the hockey having been in the lead for most of the season. One outstanding winter sports achievement was our 1st year boys victory in the cup final against Lincoln. Few will forget the 3-2 victory in extra time, with a Paul Whittaker hat-trick, against a Lincoln team which had previously beaten us 7-0. It just shows what House spirit can achieve.

We were much better on the Athletics track where we defeated Lincoln and tied with KRS for first place. It is perhaps appropriate at this juncture to highlight and say thank-you and farewell to Sally Bengree the outstanding athlete we have had in York.

We have had a very good year indeed in our charity work. Miss Burdon and the charity reps have come up with several new ideas and response from the House has been excellent. Many thanks to all concerned and I would like to single out one pupil. Catherine Casburn who has been involved in charity work ever since she has been as St John's.

It was very encouraging to see so many York pupils involved in this year's Horseshoe Hike and other Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme work.

My two major points of criticism are the mis-use of the House base and the number of pupils in detention, usually for not doing homework. I look for a considerable improvement in this direction next year.

In conclusion I would like to thank my house captains Louise and Paul for their support throughout the year and to all tutors for their continuous help and willing co-operation. It is with regret that we say goodbye to Mr Rose, Mr and Mrs Harris and above all my senior tutor Miss Burdon.

To all pupils I would urge you to take a pride in York house, to try at all times to do your best and be prepared to volunteer when your help is needed and to those of you leaving St John's I wish you best of luck and ask you to keep in touch with us.

B R HODSON

LINCOLN HOUSE REPORT 1982/83

House Captains: Allison Dallas
Gary Millar

This has been a very encouraging year in every way for Lincoln House with successes on the sports fields, excellent charity ventures and, hopefully, academic rewards for our upper school students.

A new Senior Tutor, Miss Glover, and a new girls' House Captain, Allison Dallas, certainly brought a welcome response from our girls on the sporting scene with triumphs in the inter-House cross-country and hockey competitions. Our first year girls won the inter-school netball tournament in fine style after a most successful season.

The boys' teams also enjoyed a most successful year with wins in the football, hockey and cross-country competitions. The rugby cup was shared but York pipped us in the athletics triangular tournament at Dhekelia. The first year boys, coached by Mr. Soothill, did well in their football competitions reaching the final of the cup and beating all the Primary Schools in their friendly matches. The fair sex had some hand in this achievement as one of the first year 'stars' was in fact a girl, Kristina Dullaghan.

Perhaps the most encouraging feature on the sporting side has been the large numbers of children involved in the various events proving that you don't have to be a superstar to be an active and valuable participant.

In the inter-House competition for House-points the outcome of the House-Point Shield is still undecided at the time of writing this report. Lincoln won the Autumn Term competition but York fought back well in the Spring Term. With the Summer Term half-way through it looks like being a close run thing.

Lincoln House has always had a very good reputation for charity ventures with each Tutor Group contributing something to help in the various charity drives, Charity events so far have included cake sales, a tap-dancing display, computer games, video shows, sponsored questions, book sales and a Christmas raffle. Well done to all those who contributed in whatever form.

This year we lose both our House Captains, Allison and Gary, and to them, and to all the other leavers, we wish the best of happiness and success for the future. Please keep in touch as we do like to hear from you.

On the staff side we say goodbye to Miss Turnor, Mrs Morgan and Mr. McLaughlin. On behalf of the House I would like to thank them for their hard work and support for House events.

Finally, it is most encouraging to see so many Lincoln Imps participating in school and community affairs. In this competitive world it is just as important to get involved socially as it is to succeed academically. Cyprus and St. John's have much to offer. Take advantage. You will be the eventual beneficiary.

JF.



Mr Walker

Our new headmaster, Mr G Walker, was born in Gwent and graduated from the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, with a B.Sc in Geography, Geology and Economics. He has taught in various schools in England; his last appointment however being in Germany as Deputy Head at King's School, Gutersloh with the Service Children's Education Authority. Mr Walker is married, with three sons of primary age who will shortly be joining us here at St John's.

Rugby is one of his main interests and he holds the Welsh Rugby Union Coaching Award. He has also taken part in choral concerts and musical productions and he has stated his other main interests as being reading, gardening and walking. We have already seen his pleasant, jovial personality which makes him popular with both teachers and pupils alike, and we wish him the best of luck in this new position.



HEAD GIRL

It's hard to believe now that when I first knew that we were coming to live in Cyprus I was very much against the idea. Nearly three years later my time at St John's, my friends, and spare time activities have completely changed my feelings.

I shall be 18 years old in October and next year will take 'A' levels in Home Economics and Biology, and an additional 'O' level in Chemistry all of which I need to pursue my ambition to become a Home Economist. I shall leave St John's next summer and hope to study for a B.Sc degree in Home Economics. Needless to say I enjoy cookery and sewing, and I also try to keep fit by going for a daily run and swimming in the summer. I have had some success at water-skiing and hope to become a proficient board sailor this season.

Catherine Jenner.

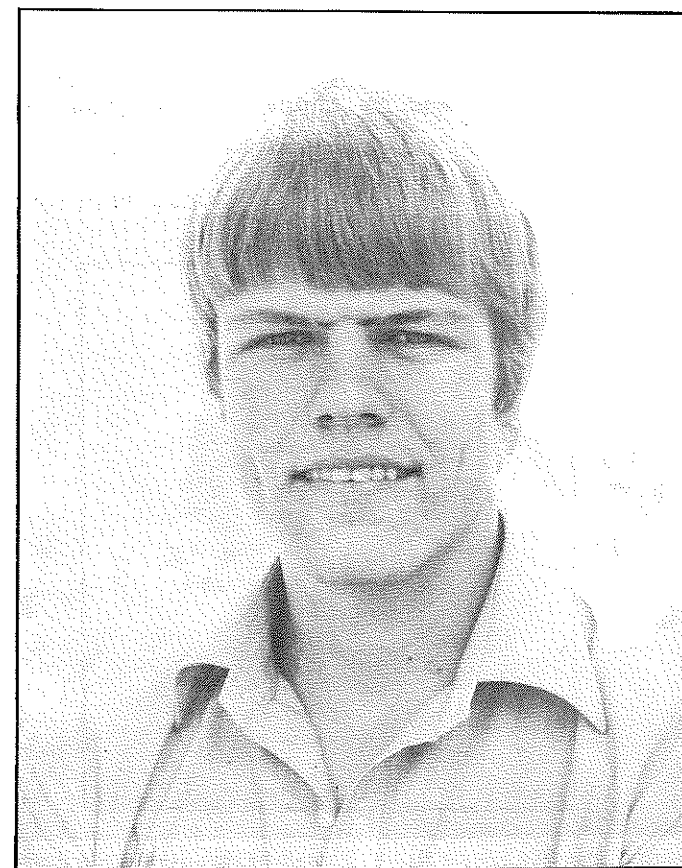
HEAD BOY

Having successfully taken 8 'O' levels in a fairly wide range of subjects, I found that my interests lay mainly with the sciences. I returned to school in the 6th form in order to study three 'A' levels, Maths, Physics and Chemistry, and I am now nearing the end of the first year of the two year course.

My interests out of school consist mainly of sports, particularly football and windsurfing. I also enjoy hiking, having taken part in my third Horseshoe Hike in April.

At the end of my 'A' level courses I hope to obtain an RAF scholarship to take me through University, with a view towards becoming an Engineering Officer.

Mark BURTON



DEPARTING HEAD BOY

My school career is now over so I can recall my last two years at St John's.

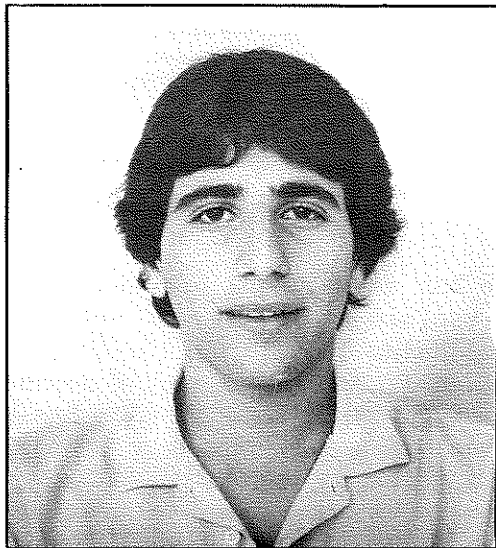
Well, I can definitely say that 1982-83 was the busiest and most challenging year. During the first term I applied to several universities in the United Kingdom and after getting several offers I finally decided that the University of Bath was to be my choice. So, provided that I obtain the grades required, I should be off to Bath in the Summer to study a course in Architecture.

However all this studying for exams did not keep me behind the desk for, like a madman, I completed my second Horseshoe Hike, conquering nearly every hill on the island. I am also participating in my silver D.E.A. award and I've also tried to improve my backhand in squash but without much success so far!

Being Head Boy of St John's School was a great honour for me and would like to wish Catherine and Mark all the best for 1983-84.

So, looking back, I have had an enjoyable and interesting two years at St John's and my thanks go to those who made it possible.

Eas Photiou



25th-29th March, The Horseshoe Hike

The 1983 Horseshoe Hike attracted a large number of entrants, including some local teams from the area, notably the English School Nicosia. It is encouraging for the organisers to see such a growth of widespread interest, though of course administrative tasks are increased.

There were 58 participants from St John's, 29 Juniors and 29 Seniors. This does not include the A. T.C., Episkopi and Akrotiri Youth Club teams, also pupils of the school. Most finished what was an extremely testing Hike and it was agreed by those who took part that it was harder than the 1982 Hike - though perhaps the trials of that one had been forgotten.

The Hike was early, 25th-29th March, because of the position of Easter in the calendar. There were some fears therefore that the weather might be unfavourable. As it turned out these fears proved groundless, as the whole period of the Hike was perfect for walking. At times, perhaps, it was even a little too hot.

The Assembly point was again the Scout Camp at Happy Valley and by 5.30 p.m. on Thursday afternoon all the teams had been issued with all necessary paperwork, had pitched their tents and were more than ready to go. A video shown in the scout hut helped pass the time for some during the evening.



Before dawn the next day the sound of voices, and the smell of breakfasts being cooked indicated that the eagerness to commence had not evaporated overnight. By 6.30 a.m. the juniors were being transported to their start at Erimi, while the seniors also took transport to the rubbish tip at the start of the Sotira track from Episkopi. Both sections of the Hike were to walk to Lania for the first camp site. It was a long day - some groups being escorted in after dark over the last 2½ miles.

The Hike then developed its usual pattern and routine, with the ever present sore feet, blisters, aching shoulders and fatigue that accompany any physical effort of this nature. Angry words are exchanged with walking companions but, hopefully, soon forgotten. The difficulty of driving thin tent pegs into bondu playgrounds is discovered.

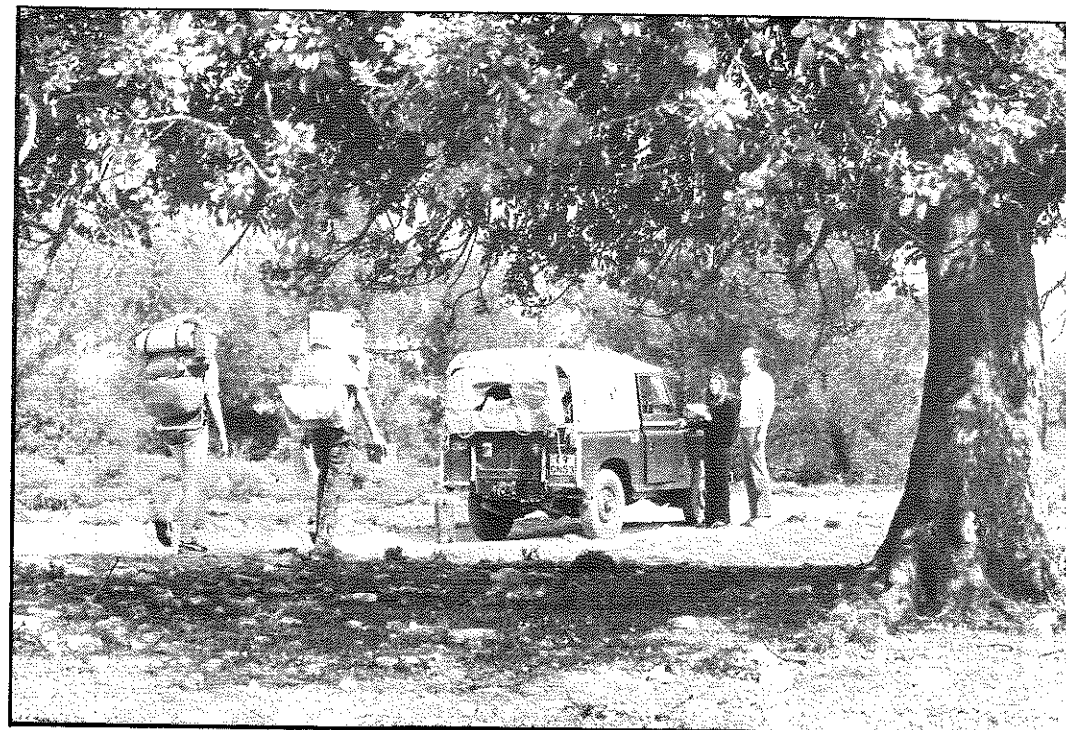
The ever present route for the next day has to be prepared and the thought of how far it is found daunting. The meal has to be cooked and all the other tasks of camping completed before rest can be contemplated.

At the end of the 2nd day, at Phini, the Juniors looked forward to the finish, whilst the Seniors discovered they were walking to Prodhromos on the next leg of the journey to complete the Horseshoe.

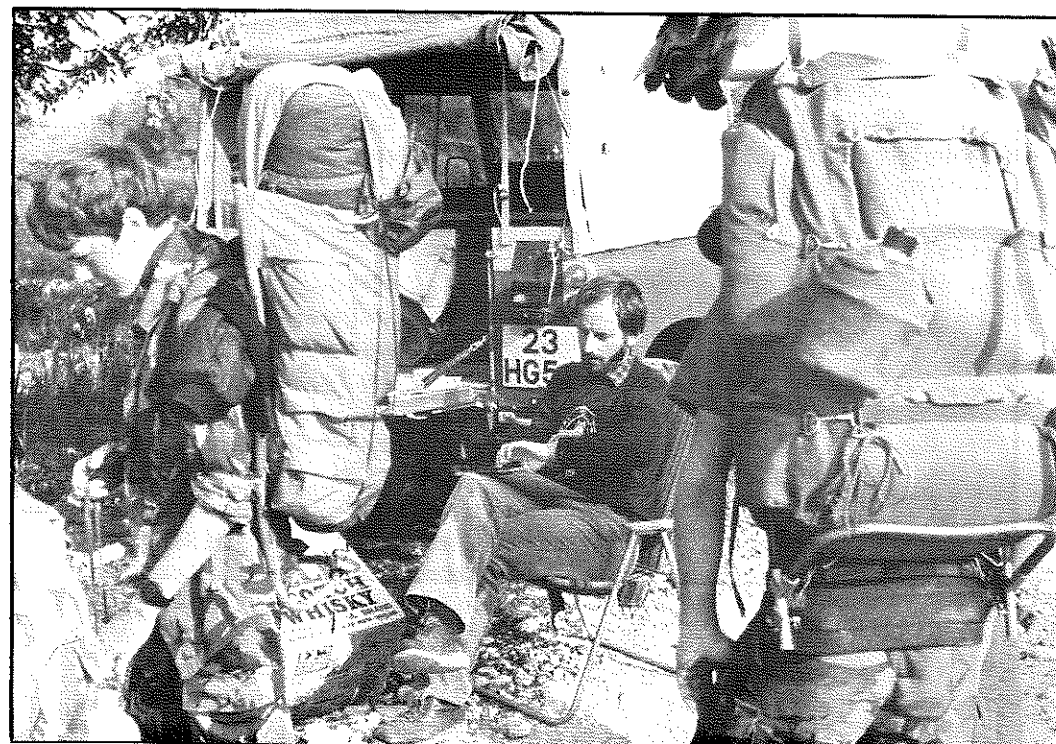
Many parents greeted the Juniors as they finished near the Golf Balls on Olympus having battled their way through heavy traffic and holiday makers in Troodos village. The Juniors were home and dry, and all efforts of controllers were now concentrated on the Senior Hike.

Groups finished this day much earlier, and so were able to relax slightly without the presence of Junior teams. Two days to go and the next destination Ayios Yeoryios, which would be mainly downhill walking after an initial climb up and around behind Olympus.

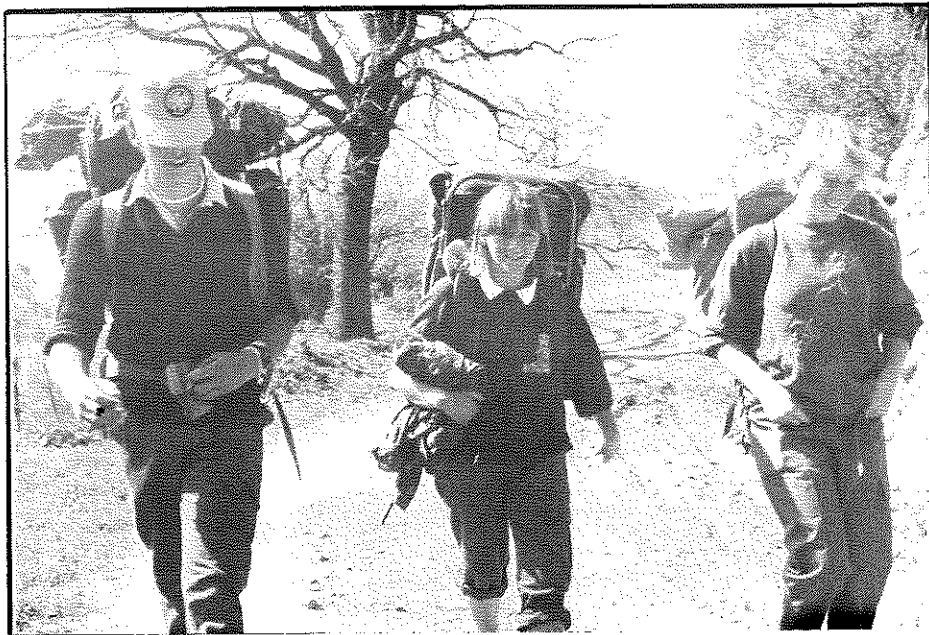
This fourth day was long, but all groups arrived at Ayios Yeoryios by 4.30 p.m. The atmosphere that night in camp was much lighter. The thought of the final day-at last-keeping spirits high.



Mr.Liddell stands to attention!



.... And where the hell have you been?



An early start again to this last day, as groups were anxious to complete the Hike, looking forward to hot baths, a proper meal and relaxation. Thus the last team arrived at Dodge by 2.30p.m., and the 1983 Horseshoe Hike was over.

No account of the Hike would be complete without some of the comments written by the participants themselves:

"All in all day 5 was the most enjoyable, and our arrival in Dodge was 2 hours ahead of our scheduled 1.30p.m. I can happily say I enjoyed the hike, but I don't think my feet are of the same opinion!" Paul Moore

"My aim was to finish the Hike. I was very happy that I did. Such an opportunity would not be available anywhere else but here. It was well organised..... I would like to enter again next year." Martin Scott.

"Today was short and sweet and everyone was in good humour - some even smiled!"

"I remember standing near the golf balls (in Episkopi) and looking at the ones on Troodos. I still don't believe that we walked from one set to the other in such a short space of time." Frances Shackelford.

"We ran the last leg to the Episkopi NAAFI car park, exhausted but with a certain amount of satisfaction. Who said we wouldn't make it!!" Fiona Harris.

It would be impossible to cover in detail the programme followed by each participant because this is individually chosen by them to suit their particular interests and abilities. What follows instead is a brief summary of each of the major components of the Award.

Service

This has followed the pattern of recent years in that 20 Army Fire Service under the guidance of Mr Tony Marsh have given instruction and practical experience in "Fire Safety in the Home". Eleven participants completed this interesting and valuable course successfully. During the year Sean Whitty (who had completed the Course last year) had cause to put theory into practice in a real incident. Mr Marsh in his subsequent report noted that "he (Sean) acted promptly and exactly as the situation demanded, thus averting a potentially very dangerous explosion. Well done, Sean, for showing us all that it's more than just a Certificate that you gain from such courses.

First Aid is our other major Service section at Bronze and Silver level and Major Pattrick Kaye and the Staff at Episkopi Garrison Medical Centre have run two concurrent courses this year. Four members have passed the St John Ambulance "Essentials of First Aid" exam and a further 15 will sit it shortly. Again we had an example of practical application, this time on the Horseshoe Hike. Miss Burdon had to act the 'Florence Nightingale' when Bradley Daniel was badly cut on the scalp by a falling rock. Blood everywhere as they say! Luckily, trained help was at hand as Miss Burdon had taken her exam whilst supervising a group in the Scheme a couple of years ago.

We have also seen a pleasing development this year with some individuals choosing not to follow these organised courses but instead getting their own Service project going. For instance Augusta Rotsas and Catherine Casburn have helped out at St. Luke's School for Handicapped Children in Limassol. It would be pleasing to see more of this active form of Service where so much is to be gained on both sides.

Physical Achievement

We have run Swimming and Physical Efficiency as our two fitness training items again this year with 22 successes at various levels so far and many more to come. Several individuals have again worked independently using Sailing or Horse-riding instead of the school-based choices. There appears to be a demand for a Board-sailing option which we shall have to investigate for next year. Possibly Squash and Badminton will feature too but in these cases syllabuses are already available.

Expedition

The main incentive for many people in joining the D.E.A. is to prepare themselves for the Horseshoe Hike. Of course, you don't have to complete the H.S.Hike to gain your Bronze award as the Training Hikes are demanding enough. Ask anyone who took part in the night-time 'walk' around Episkopi Garrison! "He's got to be kiddin" "You're joking Sir!" "Aren't you?" "Hey! he's taking his tent down" "He is serious" "Oh! no!" "Wait for us Sir....."

Of the 34 D.E.A. members who took part in the Senior Horseshoe Hike all but 6 finished.

Skills

This part of the Award is the most difficult to do justice to in a report such as this. Given that we've had 75 participants it is almost true to say that 75 different hobbies, skills and interests have been followed, each for the six month period. In after-school activities we have seen photography (JAW), cookery (JET), computing (AWS), typing (AEL) and soft-toy making & needle-work (CMB) as well as all the various aspects of music, dance and drama from those taking part in 'Rock Nativity' (BCL, CJR, et al). Outside of school two new Skills have been used, Amateur Radio and Record Research (the latter being helped along by BFBS).

When looking back over the year, mixed emotions are felt. On the one hand, satisfaction, when we realise that this has probably been one of the best years for the Scheme at St John's in terms of support shown by pupils and Staff. We have had 44 new members since September and 75 pupils have been participating in the various Sections and levels. In contrast, however, it has been sad to see so many of our keenest members leave during the year. In this respect the departure of Kate and Emma Tidy, and Stuart, Lisa and Dawn Pudney, in particular, come to mind. In consolation, the hope is that, the seeds of interest, once healthily established, will continue to flourish elsewhere. It was pleasing to hear that Jackie Cunningham (sister of Suzanne in the Lower Sixth) is nearing the completion of her Gold and it all began when she was a pupil here at St John's.

The moral for anyone in the Scheme or thinking of joining is not to be deterred just because you may have to leave without finishing an Award. It is very easy to pick it up again wherever you go.

Finally may I say thankyou and farewell, on behalf of all the participants they have helped, to Miss Burdon, Miss Turnor and Mrs Mansergh. With their departure it means that Mr MacDonald or I will have to learn to smile!

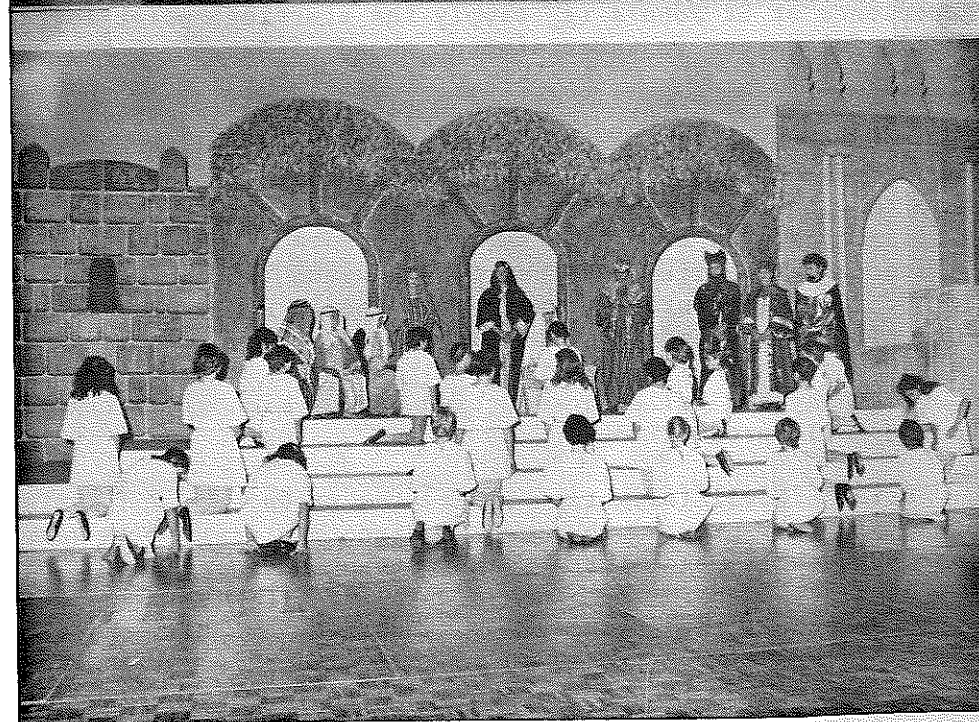
ROCK NATIVITY

A departure from the annual April School musical production saw 'Rock Nativity' presented in St John's School hall on 13th, 14th and 15th December. Once again the event was a sell-out, with an audience of well over 1200 attending the three performances, and showing their enthusiastic appreciation for the fifty pupils in the cast, and the fifteen backstage helpers.

Despite some pre-curtain apprehension from the audience, 'Rock Nativity' did not seek to up date or cheapen the Nativity story, and, in fact, proved to be a subdued, reflective, and melodious version of the events surrounding Christ's birth in Bethlehem. The music and dialogue were modern, but always tasteful and sincere, and the message of Christmas emerged strongly from the whole production.

'Rock Nativity' proved to be very much a team effort, with the chorus taking much credit for their excellent dancing and fluent, well-drilled movement and speech. They were a 'chorus' in the truest sense of the word and never allowed themselves to be relegated to the role of decorative additions to the set. The frequent and conscientious rehearsing were clearly evident to the responsive audience. Inevitably, however, the soloists must take most of the congratulations for their individual performances, and, once again, it was refreshing to see many new faces alongside the more familiar of St John's answer to 'Fame'.

Ivan Peacock, Kelvin Stallard and Tom Hines all made their stage debut as the three shepherds and created some entertaining light relief to offset the more serious events on-stage. Their musical contribution 'Counting Sheep', superbly accompanied by the inspired ballet dancing of some 'guest' primary school lambs (something for the mums), proved to be the most enthusiastically received number in the show. Alan Drummond, Sean Leaverland and Philip Jenner were particularly impressive in the more demanding role of the three kings and their 'Follow that Star', accompanied by some eye-catching disco dancing from Brigitte Sano and Irene and Electra Petalides (something for the dads), was probably the favourite song of the cast. Fiona Riley coped extremely well with the daunting prospect of the narrator and providing some musical continuity between the frequent scene changes, as did Lorna Bennett as Gabriel, singing and dancing often twenty feet above the action. Steven Deakin, Carl Moody, Kimberly Mason and Michael Peacock all presented delightful cameos of Herod's Secretary, the inn-keeper and his wife, and the Roman centurion, respectively.



Perhaps the most difficult role of the evening; that of the ageing yet determined Herod, fell to Roger Farrant, who, as usual, gave everything to the task confronting him. Roger has always been a consistent and reliable member of the cast ('Elvis' in 'Dracula Spectacula', various roles in 'The Card', 'Mohammed McToxic' in 'Dazzle') but this was surely his best performance to date, and both his singing and acting, encapsulating the character of the declining king, were a great credit to him.

Once again, the male and female lead were filled most ably by Andrew Trevaskis and Helen Thomas. Andrew's 'Joseph' conveyed a simple, oft-confused husband, and his rendering of 'With You', once again demonstrated his considerable vocal prowess and stage sense. Helen, as Mary, showed all of the qualities which made 'Dazzle' such a success in April. Indeed, her 'I will watch you grow' was probably the most emotional moment in the evening and was very reminiscent of her 'I could be the one' which proved a show-stopper in 'The Card'. Helen's consistently high standards in such a variety of roles emphasises her tremendous ability, and we can only hope that her experience at St John's is simply the starting point for a successful career in entertainment ahead of her.

As previously stated, 'Rock Nativity' was essentially a team event, however, and the audience were not disappointed in their expectations of the visual and musical professionalism they have come to associate with St John's. Rob Cowin's set was typically breathtaking, and decorated as meticulously as ever by Mike Warren (another two thousand bricks under his belt). Chrissie Burdon, assisted by Sheila Lord, produced a most effective blend of traditional and modern; simple and sensational; in their attractive costumes, while Jacky Owen's choreography and ballet instruction added a high gloss finish to the whole production.

Brian Liddell (slightly balder) the producer, and Chris Rose (slightly greyer) the musical director, despite the wear and tear on hair, again created an evening's entertainment of the highest standard for the parents and friends associated with the school though sadly 'Rock Nativity' will see the end of this productive partnership as this was Chris's last show at St John's. Many thanks are due to Chris for his hard work, and the enjoyment and pleasant memories he has given to the pupils throughout his tour in Cyprus. We will all miss him.

What's next, sir?

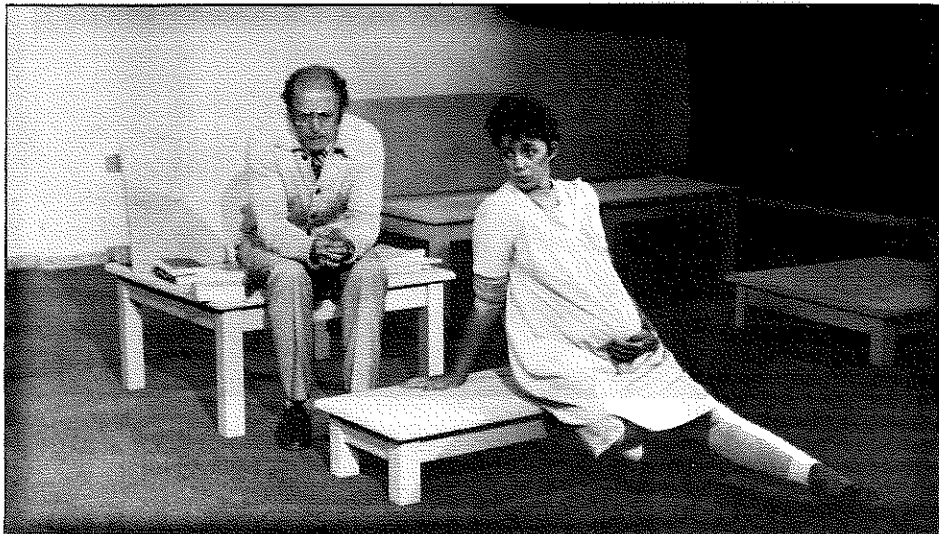


FOUR SHORT ONES

On the evenings of 27th and 28th April an audience of about seventy invited guests watched four short one-act plays presented in the Drama Studio at St John's.

The four plays: 'THEN' by David Campton; 'CLEO AND DAVID' and 'CLEO AND ROY' - both by Frank Marcus; and 'THE PROBLEM' by A R Gurney, provided an interesting variety of modern drama which was enhanced by the more intimate atmosphere of the drama studio, rather than the expanses of the school hall. None of the plays were demanding, in terms of scenes and sets, and all were served adequately by the imaginative use of some simply painted rostra. Each play featured two characters; one female and one male, with Helen Thomas ably playing all of the female roles, and Brian Liddell and Gerry Hawkins supplying the male support.

The first play, 'THEN', considered the plight of the only two survivors from a nuclear war and posed interesting questions about responsibility for such a disaster. This was followed by two 'CLEO' plays, illustrating the relationship between 'Cleo' with her confused idealism, and 'David' her boyfriend, then subsequently, 'Roy' her father. The 'slice of life' illustrated in these plays was both accurate and humorous. The final presentation, an American play. 'THE PROBLEM', proved to be an extremely amusing comedy, revolving around the rather eccentric, not to say 'perverse', behaviour of a middle-aged married couple. This certainly delighted the audience and concluded an enjoyable evening's entertainment. Opinion was unanimous in hoping that this would be the fore-runner in a series of 'Little Theatre' productions in the drama studio and thanks must go to Helen Thomas, Brian Liddell, Gerry Hawkins and Mark Henseller (lights, sound, props, set, front of house, barman, etc) for an experiment which was such a definite success.



CHARITY 1982-83

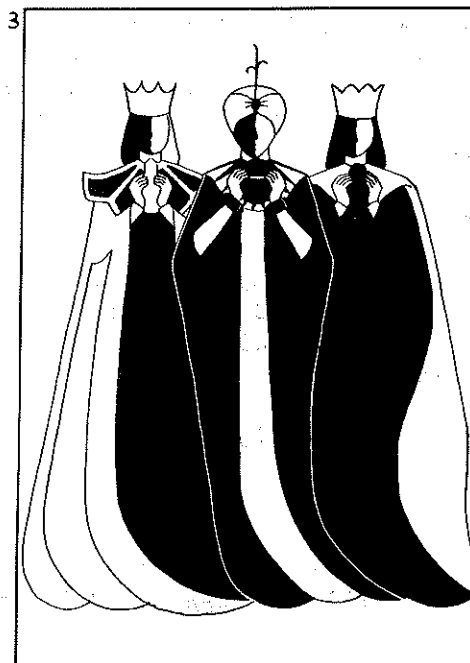
Our usual frenetic round of fund raising events has taken place this year, for the first time spread over the whole academic year rather than the Christmas period, and to date we have raised the sum of £500. As usual we have sent our annual contribution to our family, the Managers, in India, as well as helping the charities listed below:

The Army & RAF Benevolent Fund
The Earl Haig Fund
St Stephanos' Home for Handicapped Children
St Loukas' School for Handicapped Children
St John's Football visit to Kuwait
Guide Dogs for the Blind
UNICEF
Royal National Lifeboat Institution
Cyprus Anti-Cancer Fund

My thanks to all staff and pupils who have given so willingly of time, effort and money to make 'charity' come alive in St John's.

MMH.

ST. HOHN'S CHRISTMAS CARDS

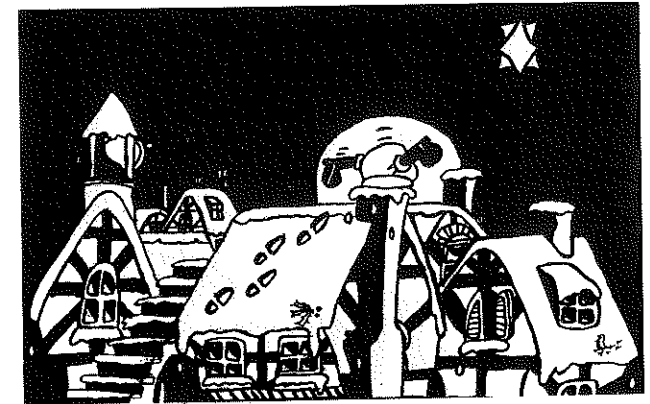


For many years now pupils of St John's have been designing Christmas Cards. They are on sale each year by the end of October and all profits are donated to a worthwhile charity.

Here are some recent examples produced for 1982 and new designs are planned for this year.

- 1. Michelle Winn
- 2. Michelle Winn
- 3. Rebekah Vollenhoven
- 4. Margaret Clark

5.



- 5. Alan Spooner
- 6. Brigitte Sano
- 7. Lisa Pudney

6

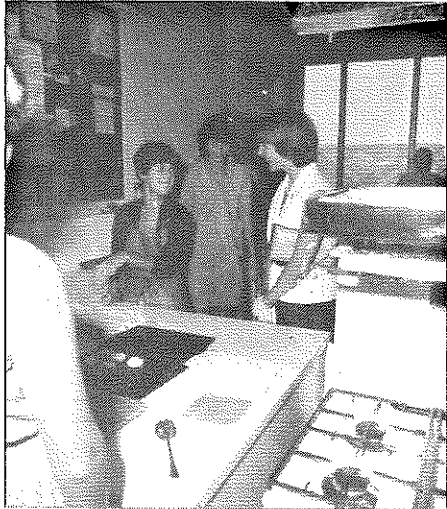
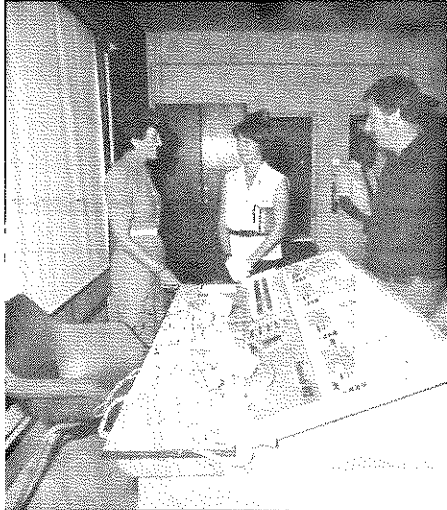
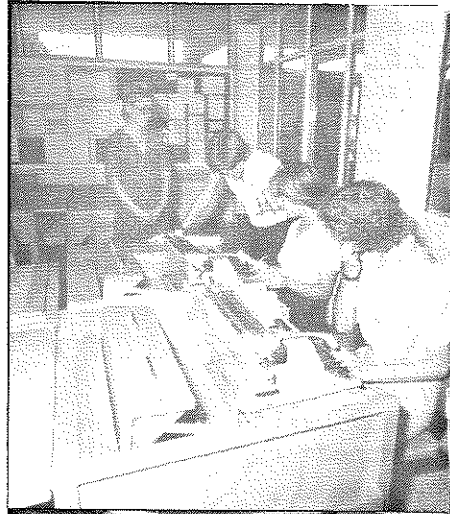


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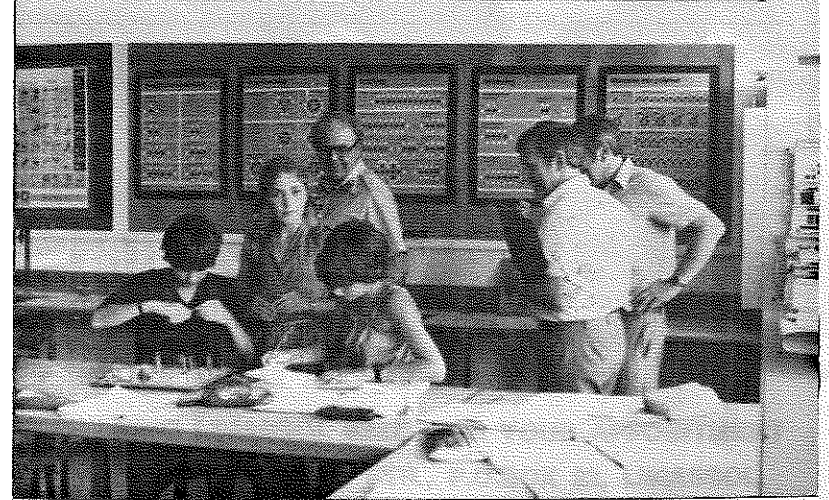
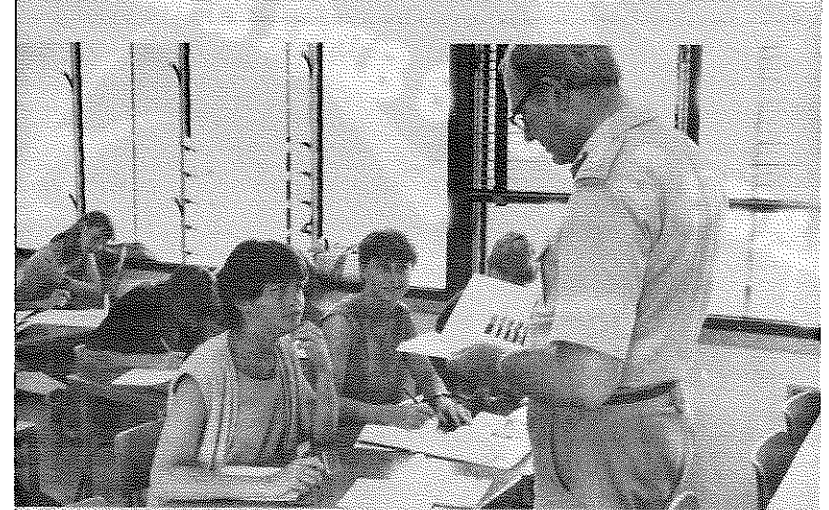
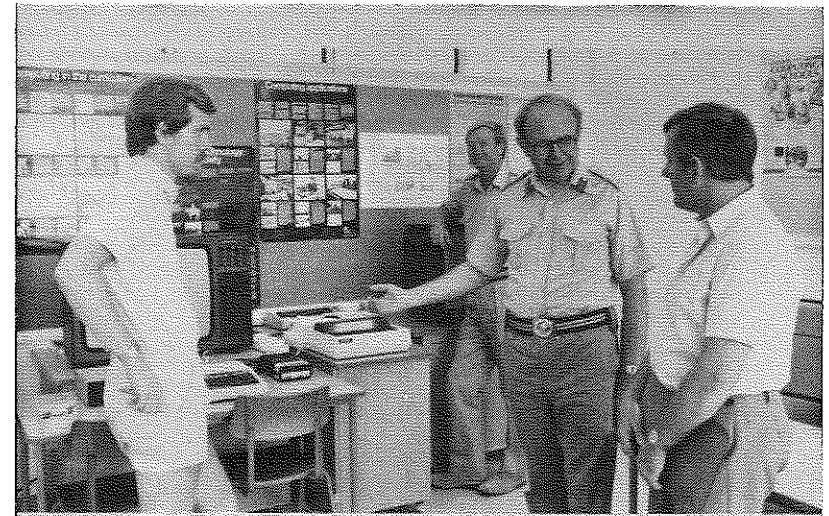


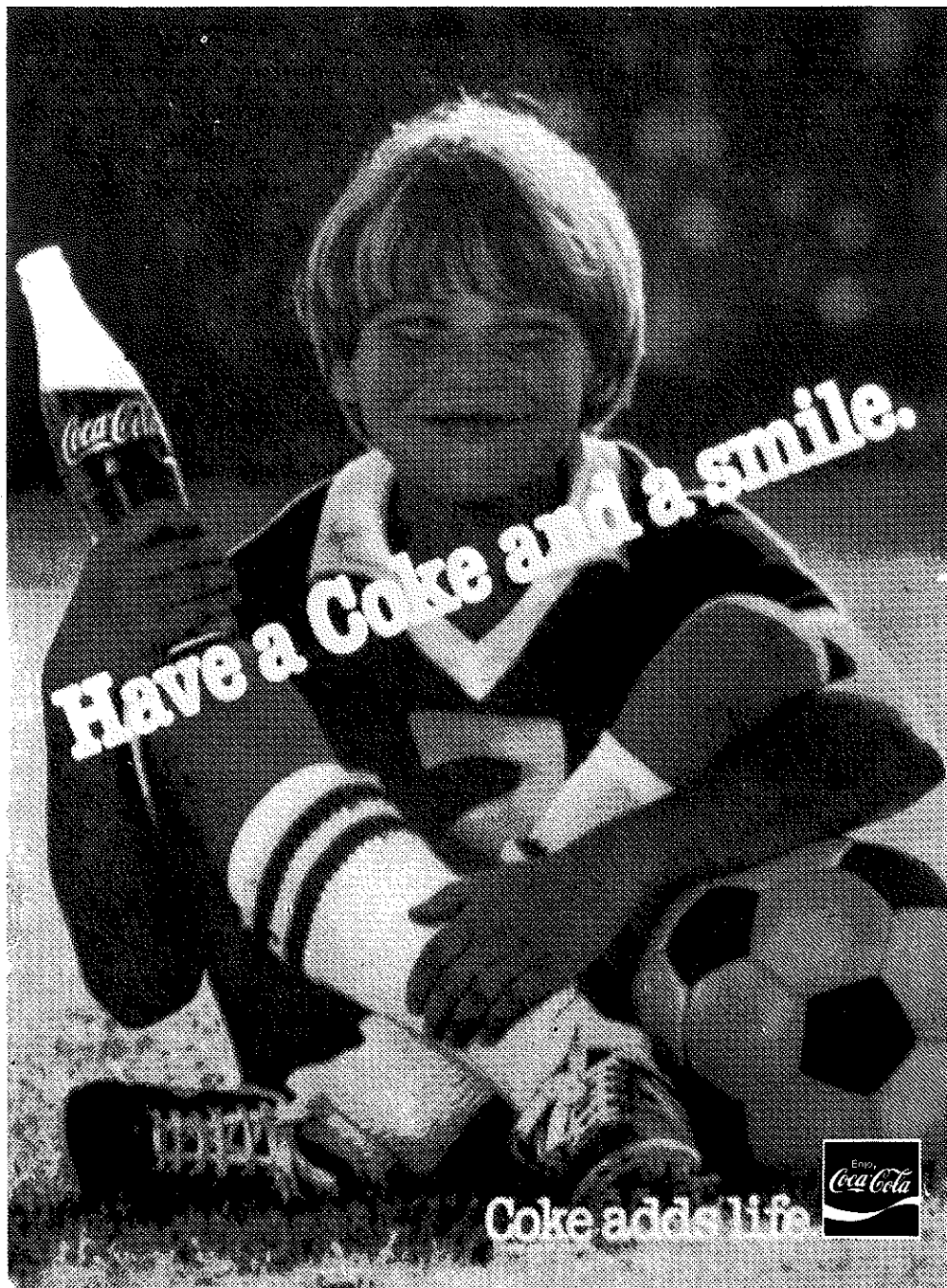
SCHOOL VISITORS

H.R.H. The Duchess of Gloucester



Maj.Gen. Trythall





FOR MODERN CLOTHING VISIT

TEENAGER

BOUTIQUE

Jeans On



HIS AND HERS BOUTIQUE

149, ST. ANDREWS ST.
LIMASSOL

Stockist of "TEENAGER
GOLD" Jeans in a variety
of styles and materials.

182 MAKARIOS III AVE
(Opposite the Gymnasium
School By-Pass-Limassol)



NON

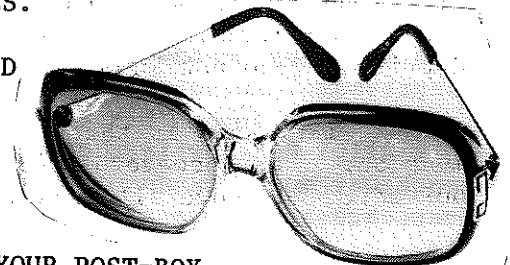
NICOS S. NICOLAIDES & CO. LTD.

OPTICAL HOUSE

P.O.Box 22, LIMASSOL - CYPRUS

CONTACT LENS CENTRE - FOR NEW FITTINGS, OR CONSULTATIONS
ON PROBLEM CASES SPECTACLES WITH NORMAL OR PHOTOCHROMATIC
LENSES FROM EYE - TEST TO COMPLETION - A 12-HOURS SERVICE
WIDEST SELECTION OF SUNGLASSES.

A SPECIAL OFFER ON HYDROLENS
SOFT CONTACT LENSES, AS FITTED
TO THE BRITISH OLYMPIC TEAM.
AT ONLY 45.00 A PAIR.



OUR SERVICE CONTINUES EVEN
AFTER YOU LEAVE CYPRUS.

WE ARE AS FAR AWAY AS YOUR POST-BOX.

RING LIMASSOL 62277 FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT

7D, NICOLAIDES STR., P.O.BOX 22, LIMASSOL.

ST STEPHANOS

On a recent visit to St Stephanos, the residential home for pupils who attend St Loukas School for Handicapped children in Limassol, it was brought home to me very forcibly just how lucky we are. By 'we', I mean those us us who are hale and hearty, who have all our faculties, a reasonable quota of intelligence and who live a full and active life in this service community. We have so much given to us, so much provided for us, that I wonder how often we stop to compare our lot with that of people much less fortunate than ourselves who are not quite so hale and hearty, who do not have the advantage of full mental and physical health, who are not so privileged in terms of home and living conditions and who therefore have so little access to the fun and pleasure that we take so calmly for granted.

And yet are we really so privileged after all? Spending a little time with this group of handicapped people (from youngsters in body and mind to those young in mind but aging chronologically), taught me a very salutary lesson. Perhaps these people do live in a home which leaves a lot to be desired as far as decor and general furnishings are concerned, where the paint is peeling from walls and the dormitories are filled with iron bedsteads. Perhaps they do miss out on what we might term "a normal life", whatever that may be, but what they lack in terms of parental affection, home comforts and intellectual ability they more than compensate for in their capacity for giving and receiving love and affection. To see the delight and joy on the faces of some of these children as one of their familiar and trusted friends arrives is a pleasure in itself. Catherine Casburn is greeted with shouts of recognition and calls of "Hello" and "Yassou" as she walks up the path. These children know her and trust her and to them language is no barrier - giving and receiving love and affection in its most simplistic form is their language. They are so happy, so innocent, so very child-like - privileged or deprived? I do not know.

All I do know is that people like these need us, not so much our money, however useful that may be, but also our time, our care and above all ourselves.

MMH.

Most people, including yourself, undergo vaccination at some stage of their lives. Pasteur developed vaccines against such diseases as polio and rabies. These are diseases caused by micro-organisms like bacteria or viruses.

There are certain diseases, however, which cannot be prevented in this way. These include the ones which are inherited. (Carried from generation to generation). One such disease is Thalassaemia, a kind of anaemia, very common in Cyprus.

Thalassaemia is an important inherited cause of anaemia due to a deficiency in the synthesis of the red pigment (haemoglobin) in red blood cells. In Cyprus, out of every seven people, one is a carrier of the Thalassaemia trait. These people are normal in every respect and usually don't even know that they are carriers. There are a great number of carriers of this disease in Cyprus since they are protected from the fatal complications of malaria. Malaria is transmitted to man by a mosquito whilst taking its blood meal. The life cycle of the malarial parasite in man involves the use of the pigment haemoglobin, in the red blood cells, at some stage. People suffering from thalassaemia however, lack the normal pigment and this stops the life cycle of the parasite and thus the disease. In the past, therefore, when malaria was not under control on the island, many of the carriers survived and transmitted this inherited disease to their children.

A very long time ago, the thalassaemia trait must have developed from a sudden change in a sperm of a man or an egg of a woman; a mutation which later became part of the person who was the first carrier of the disease. Thalassaemia predominated on the island being a protection against malaria to the community as a whole.

Cypriots had to pay a price for that protection. When a carrier marries another carrier, some of their children might suffer from 'heavy' anaemia. These children are born normal but when they reach the age of six months to one year they become pale, their belly swells up and normal development of their bodies stops. Most of these children die without any medical treatment, at the age of 2 or 3. When this happened many years ago, no-one thought that it was due to anaemia because at the time malaria was very common and it used to kill one out of every ten children in Cyprus.

Thalassaemia was noted in Cyprus for the first time in 1946 when a campaign was taking place against malaria. It was headed by the English doctor Alan Phorty, but at the time no-one knew what to do about it. Since then, political problems were considered to be of greater importance than this disease and it was forgotten. It is only in the last 6-7 years that it has been brought back to light again. Today with the work of scientists and doctors and with the support of the world health organisation (WHO), it is realised that thalassaemia is the biggest problem to public health in Cyprus.

Cyprus is not the only country to be affected by this terrible disease. It is a very common disease in Italy and in all Mediterranean countries, as well as the Middle East and Far East. It is one of the most serious inherited diseases in the world because it costs a lot to treat. The worst thing is that the countries affected by it are relatively underdeveloped and there is not enough money for expensive and serious research to take place. 'Fortunately', it was carried to the USA by Italians and Greeks and to Britain by Cypriots and Indians, so valuable research is going on in those countries too.

If a normal person marries a carrier then there is a chance that half of their children will be carriers and half will be normal. When, however, a carrier marries a carrier then there is a chance of one out of four of having a normal child, two out of four of having a carrier and one out of four of having a child suffering from severe anaemia.

There is no specific cure for thalassaemia although much can be done to treat the disease. Repeated blood transfusions may be needed for severe anaemia and surgical removal of the spleen may be required in some cases. A very recent and important method of preventing severe anaemia is examining the blood of the embryo. This examination is only done when two carriers marry. A blood sample is taken by injecting a syringe through the pregnant woman into the fine membrane of the embryo. This is harmless to the mother but it can affect the baby. Using this method, one out of ten unborn children die. If the embryo proves to have anaemia then the mother usually has an abortion.

In the past, people had a lot of children and it was expected that some of them would die, for unknown reasons. Nothing was then known about inherited diseases. Today, however, people have few children and they expect them all to live. Diseases are well known and we feel the need to treat them or at least prevent them.

A new law imposed by the Cyprus government forbids the marriage of two carriers of thalassaemia unless both of them insist on it. Therefore, before marriage, both the man and the woman will undergo testing for the disease. This is a very wise way of preventing the disease.

Thalassaemia is the price that Nature asked from the people in the Med area for affording them some resistance to the ravages of Malaria.

C Sergiou.

A VISIT TO EGYPT

One day early in December I was busy with my homework when my dad came home and announced that there were indulgence seats on an RAF V.C. 10 to Egypt.

My parents had already been planning a holiday in Egypt, and very quickly decided that we should try to take advantage of the opportunity. The next day my sister Alison and I went to school with notes asking for permission to be absent from school for three days.

We took off from RAF Akrotiri and landed at Cario, the capital of Egypt, just over an hour later. After bustling through the terminal in an unexpectedly short time, we hired a Mercedes taxi to take us to the Cleopatra Hotel. The drive from the airport to the hotel was like a nonstop hair-raising Grandprix race. There were at least six lanes, overtaking on the inside and the outside, nonstop horn beeping and average speeds of about 50 miles per hour. By some miracle we reached the hotel in one piece, and then we went to bed early in preparation for the hectic day to follow.

The next morning we visited the museum which was luckily just across the road. However, getting across one of the main six lane streets of Cairo was not as easy as it might seem. In the museum were all the treasures of ancient Egypt, Tutankamun's wealth and outer coffins. It was a huge museum and it was almost impossible to see everything. My parents complained that they had spent half their time looking for me!

After the frightening experience in the taxi from the airport we were not very happy about hiring one again. But this time we were careful to choose a 'conked out' taxi so there was no danger of speeding. After a great deal of hagg-

ling and bargaining my Dad and the driver settled for the price of 25 Egyptian pounds. For this the driver agreed to take us around Cairo and out to the Pyramids at Giza. We drove through the old parts of Cairo and the driver was extremely helpful. He pointed out King Farouk's Palace and the famous Mosque called the Otadel. We then crossed over the river Nile which is fairly wide in Cairo, and drove out to the Pyramids. On the way we drove through miles of date palms and fields which were all watered by irrigation systems coming from the Nile. The first Pyramid we visited was at Saqqarah where the oldest Pyramids are. They are built in layers, so they are called step pyramids. They are now over 4000 years old and are crumbling away. We also visited Memphis, the old capital of Egypt and then we moved on to Giza where we saw the Sphinx and the three famous pyramids. I was amazed at the size of the pyramids; the first thing that springs to mind is, "How did they build them?"

The base of the largest pyramid, the pyramid of Cheops, covered an area of 13 acres and was comprised of about 2 million stone blocks. It was 480 feet high. After viewing both the sphinx and the pyramids for some time, the taxi took us straight back to the railway station in Cairo. The train we took was the overnight one to Luxor which is about 530 miles from Cairo. The train left at 7pm and arrived at dawn the next morning. It was an excellent train with good comfortable beds and we all had a good night's sleep.

Luxor was very different to Cairo as it was much smaller and quieter. Our hotel was excellent; with an old fashioned lift which I enjoyed operating by myself even though it was quicker to use the stairs.

There are many remains of ancient ruins around Luxor. In the middle of the town, on the bank of the Nile, is the Luxor temple and about two miles out are the huge ruins of Karnak. One of the most popular methods of transport in Luxor is the horse drawn carriage and we used one to visit Karnak. I sat next to the driver and I was lucky enough to be allowed to steer for quite a while.

The next day we visited the valley of the Kings where all the Pharaohs were buried in tombs. To do this we had to cross the Nile. It cost 20 piasters which is about 100 mils. It was quite a distance from the river to the Valley of the Kings, and some visitors did it by bicycle or donkey, but my mum was not in favour of either of these forms of transport. We hired a taxi again, and the driver was quite a well known guide; there was an article about him in our guide book.

There are about eleven tombs open to the public, each one quite a tiring task to look over. A couple were very deep and long with giant staircases. We managed to see seven of the most important ones. The walls in the tombs were dazzling; every inch was covered with detailed pictures and hieroglyphics. All the tombs are empty except Tutankamun's which has an open sarcophagus with his mummified body in it, covered by a solid gold mask.

We visited several other sites on the way back. One was a broken statue of Ramesses II. It was immense, and weighed 1000 tons. It was 75ft high and the shoulder breadth was a total of 22ft.

As I am very keen on dinghy sailing I was very interested in the old sailing boats which are still used today. They are called Felucca's and have been the same design for thousands of years. We went for a trip in one but it did not sail very well against the Nile's strong current. To make our way upstream a young Egyptian jumped out and pulled us along the bank with a rope tied to the mast. We were able to see the papyrus being cut and trussed up onto the camels. Also an animal we saw quite frequently on the Nile was the water buffalo. The Nile is still used by many families as a water supply and place to wash clothes in.

Later on, the wind became stronger and we sailed back quite quickly.

The five days flashed by and it was soon time to go to the Luxor airport to catch the VC10. We were soon flying again. On the way back we flew along the Nile for most of the journey. It was strange how everything grew on the edges of the Nile and then everywhere else was nothing but desert.

It was an exciting but exhausting (educational) holiday, and I still can't believe how the ancient Egyptians built such beautiful temples and tombs so many thousands of years ago.

Bradley Daniel.

THE BLUES

I sat, silently staring out of my window at the busy crowds milling around on the street below me. I reached aimlessly to the ashtray to retrieve my half-smoked cigarette, inhaling deeply and then exhaling the misty cloud in a long, frustrated sigh. I pushed a hand through my already messy, tousled hair and yawned. I tutted with annoyance on finding the emptiness in my coffee-cup. I stared at the dregs in the bottom of a once full cup of bubbling life. Once again I sighed. I just couldn't understand what was happening to me. My whole life seemed clouded by a heavy, grey shroud. My feelings were at bottom level, not even attempting to fight their way back up to better spirits.

"You've got it bad," I said to my pale, depressed face. My hair was in desperate need of washing; my nails needed similar attention and a small amount of make-up would have done some justice, but in my frame of mind I could not care how I looked. No-one was going to see me anyhow so what did it matter? I turned around and wandered aimlessly about the small, dimly lit bedsit. I picked things up, looked at them without actually seeing anything and then discarded them to their original setting. I lit up yet another cigarette and looked about for an empty ashtray.

Back at the window I began to stare at particular people, glaring at them and then unconsciously begging them to turn around and look up and see me here, here alone, alone and depressed, depressed and in need of company, any company. But as always the people walked on by, on their way home to their families, to their friends or their lonely bedsits too.

I hadn't, as yet, learnt to deal with the absolute hopelessness of my new life-style. Depression was a common feeling, shared by the majority of the London population, so I had been informed by an associate from work. "You have got to come to terms with it. Join some clubs, go jogging, get some interests, go out and meet people," she had advised. Then she had turned and walked off, muttering something about having to work.

I had found everyone seemed to be so busy, rushing here and there, looking at their watches; no-one had any time to spare for a new person. Oh, how I longed for my friendly, familiar home, for my life-long friends who I had once considered so boring; my local clubs and cafes which I had thought to be so dismal and unsophisticated.

I was suffering from a severe case of the 'blues'. I'd written letters to friends, read books, visited libraries and museums, gone walking, visited endless cinemas and seen endless films. I had sat alone in the Wimpy staring at the happy groups around me. I had sat solitary on a park-bench watching children playing ball games with their parents and friends. An acute wave of homesickness had hit me. It crept up from behind and knocked me reeling without giving me any warning or any time to prepare for these feelings.

Just as I had been hoping for a new life-style. I had been so determined to come to London. I had wanted to show my parents that I was independent, that I could make it on my own. I'd been fed up of being unemployed and on the dole. I was sure that London held all the answers and I was attracted to its bright lights as a moth is to a lamp. Yet I was sadly disillusioned: my hometown depression had followed me to London where it had grown and begun to poison my whole life. Feeling totally depressed had left me uncaring about my appearance, my personality and all other things that I held as important.

Once again I sighed. I turned slowly and made my way to the sanctuary and warmth of my bed. Sleep and dreams were the only comfort that my life offered. I undressed in the heavy silence, turned the radio up slightly and settled back to doze for a while. Even though it was early, sleep soon enveloped me, leaving me in the hazy mists of sleep, nearer to my home, nearer to friends, and even further from ever settling into this god-forsaken place.

Heather Downes.

Me, a dog, and a machine

My time machine was whizzing into the future and as it landed I looked out of the tiny, round, clear window and saw one of the most fascinating things I had ever seen. It was a mechanical dog, It was metal, life-like, barking, weird; and had a radar on its head between its golden ears. It came up to me and said (to my great surprise) "Hello, my friend. My name is Ed 2000. But you can call me 2000." I said to him, "Your voice, it is so weird, so metallic, so stiff" I was shown round his planet and I told him that I came from the 20th century and asked him which century we were in. The answer which I received was unbelievable, it was the 30th century. No wonder there were metal-like slides and lifts all over the place. This was even better than watching "Buck Rodgers in the 25th century" on T.V. All of a sudden I was pushed onto the floor by my friend, the dog, and just a split second after that, a massive, silver, red, space shuttle speeded along where our heads had been.

"What on earth was that?" I asked bewildered. "A Zulu space shuttle" came the reply. "You see they have to fly low because there is so much radio activity in the air higher up which causes the space shuttle to go wrong and crash so they fly low down you see." Well to start off with I didn't see but in the end I understood it. As we walked into the house or should I say a metal, scientific cabin I suddenly felt a pain in my stomach and looked at my watch it was ten to two and I hadn't even had any lunch. Soon I was offered a glass of green stuff which had a label on it (the glass) saying 'Essence of Man'. But when 2000 walked out (or ran out on his wheels) I tipped the stuff onto a plant which suddenly became a man-like plant with leaves and a stalk, eyes, nose and hands. My friend came back in and handed me a cake from a big tray of them and he also took one.

Just as I took a bite I suddenly remembered that I was having crumpets for tea back home (in the 20th century) and so the thought of my mum dishing up those juicy, buttery, crumpets made me jump up and rush to 2000 and say "Goodbye my friend, I have to go away now, but I promise you I will come back again!" And with those words "Goodbye" ringing in my ears I ran out to my time machine and went whizzing back into the 20th century.

"Hello mum, I'm back."

Linda Holligdale.

HOW TO SPEAK CYPRIOT IN ONE EASY LESSON

| CYPRIOT PHRASE | WORD TO WORD TRANSLATION | ACTUAL MEANING |
|------------------------------|----------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| ΧΤΥΠΑΣ ΜΟΥ ΣΤΑ ΝΕΥΡΑ | You are hitting me on my nerves | You are a pain in the rear. |
| ΤΟ ΑΥΤΟΚΙΝΗΤΟ ΚΑΝΕΙ ΔΙΑΚΟΠΕΣ | The car makes holidays | The car does not work. |
| ΜΟΥ ΕΒΑΛΕΣ ΤΗΝ ΨΥΧΗ | You have taken my soul out | You have given me a lot of trouble. |
| ΕΦΑΓΕ ΤΗ ΖΩΗ ΤΟΥ | He ate his life | He went to a lot of trouble. |
| ΕΦΑΓΕ ΞΥΛΟ | He ate wood | He got a hiding. |
| ΒΟΥΤΗΡΟ ΠΑΙΔΟ | Butter boy | Softie. |
| ΣΕ ΚΑΙΓΕΙ ΤΟ ΑΥΤΙ ΣΟΥ | Your ear is on fire | You heard something sensational. |
| ΟΤΙ ΔΙΝ ΑΥΕΤΑΙ ΚΟΒΕΤΑΙ | What cannot be undone can be cut | Nothing is impossible. |
| ΕΚΑΝΕΣ ΤΗΝ ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΜΟΥ ΚΑΖΑΝΙ | You made my head a pot | You are giving me a headache. |
| ΡΙΧΝΕΙ ΑΥΓΑ ΤΟΥ ΤΟΙΧΟΥ | He is throwing eggs at the wall | He is flogging a dead horse. |
| ΕΛΙΕΣ ΚΟΛΙΜΠΑΤΕΣ | Swimming Olives | Olives in oil. |
| Ο ΝΟΥΣ ΣΟΥ ΚΑΙ ΜΙΑ ΛΙΠΑ | Your head and £1.000 | Thats what you think! |

Old Mr Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
to get himself a hankie,
but when he got there,
the cupboard was bare,
and so was his wife with
a yankie.
LOV Fran

Andrew Tyler

IN CONFIDENCE

(I.E. TO BE READ BY PUPILS ONLY.)

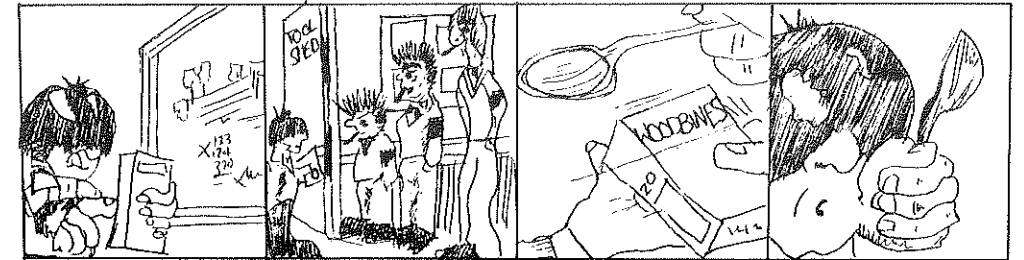
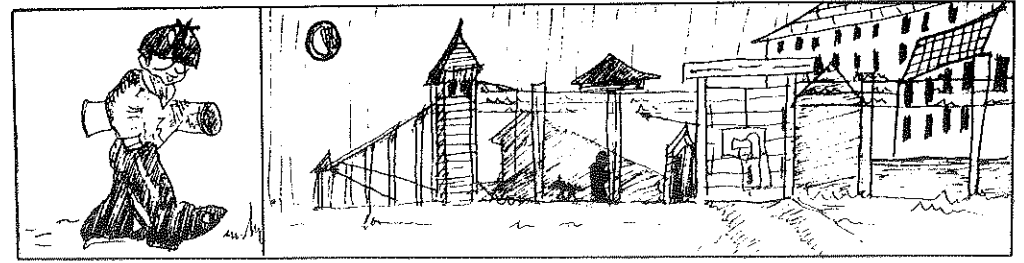
I just gotta get me outta this place...



M.E.A.N.W.H.I.L.E.

(MICKEY'S ESCAPE ATTEMPTS FROM THE NAUGHTY, WICKED, HORRID, IDYLIC LIFE ESTABLISHMENT-AT ST. JOHN'S).

READ ON-FOR THE ONLY WAY OUT →

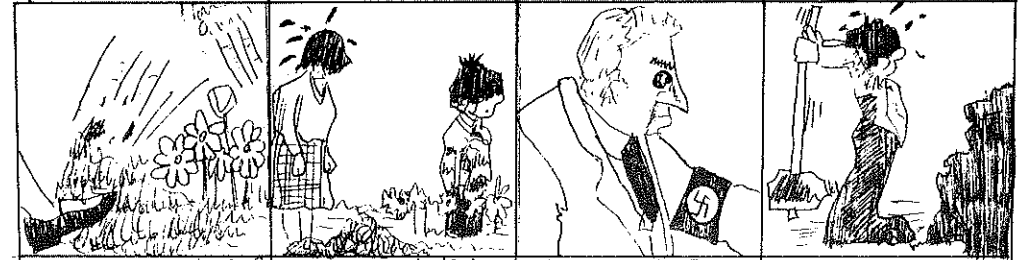


CAREFULLY+THOUGHTFULLY MICKEY WORKS OUT HIS NEXT ESCAPE ROUTE UNDERGROUND. ALL HE NEEDED WAS A SPADE.

"GIVE US A SPADE + THESE WOODBINES ARE YOURS. NO BETTER WAY TO BRIBE A PREFECT"

"HERE'S THE ONLY FORM OF SPADE THIS PLACE CAN AFFORD TO SUPPLY US WITH. STILL, IT SHOULD SUIT YOU TO THE GROUND" (PUN)

WELL, WHAT MORE COULD HE EXPECT?



UNFORTUNATELY, OUR INTREPID MOLE WAS NOTICED BY.....

MISS HENRY! WHO PROMPTLY SENT HIM TO THE HEAD FOR PUNISHMENT.

"SEE THOSE ROCKS, BOYO? RIGHT, GET CRACKING!" (PUN)

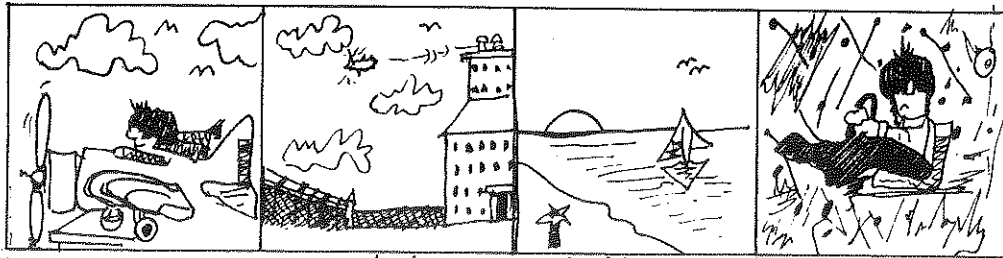


MEANWHILE....

MICKEY SOON BEGAN WORK ON HIS NEW ESCAPE PLAN...

WHILE MR. MAYHODS AND HE DIDN'T SEEM TO REALISE THE FULL IMPLICATIONS OF WHAT MICKEY HAD "KNOCKED UP".

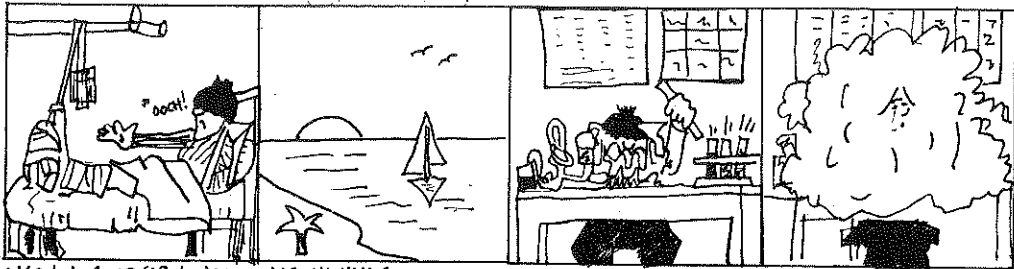
"MOMENTARILY" "Distracted..."



HAVING SELECTED THE HIGHEST POINT ON THE BUILDING...

MICKEYS' TAKE-OFF WAS SUCCESSFUL.

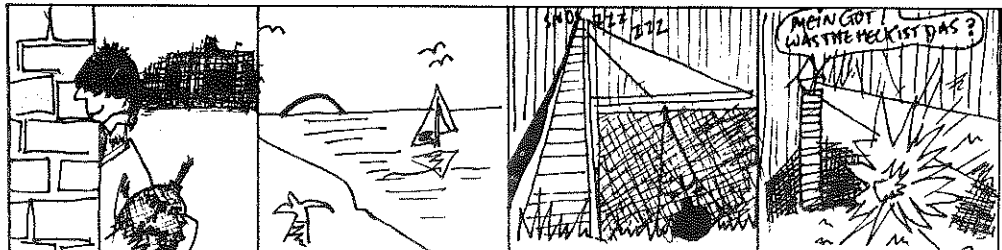
MEANWHILE... PITY SOMEONE SPOTTED HIM.



MICKEYS' RECOVERY WAS PAIN-FULLY SLOW BUT HE SPENDS THE TIME WORKING OUT A FORMULA WHICH HE WAS...

MEANWHILE...

SOON TO PUT INTO PRACTICE, AND CAME UP WITH A FORM OF NITRO-GLYCERINE



THAT NIGHT MICKEY SMUGGLED HIS BOMB, + HIMSELF OUT INTO THE DARK

MEANWHILE...

HE CAREFULLY PLACED THE BOMB AT THE BOTTOM OF THE FENCE, AND STOOD BACK.

AFTER THE EXPLOSION HAD BLOWN A HOLE IN THE FENCE (AND MR DAYCOY HAD BEEN CAUGHT NAPPING) MICKEY RAN LIKE HELL...

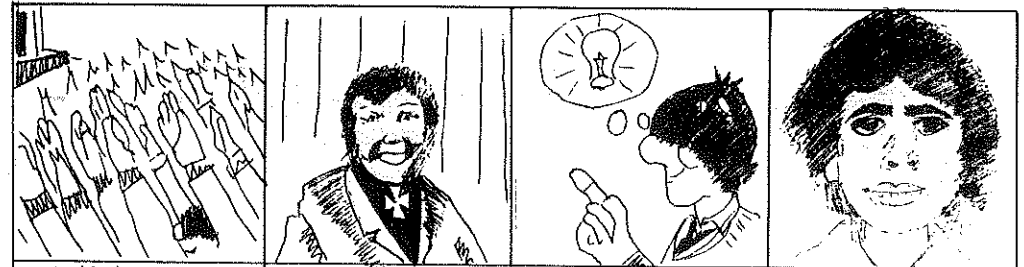


BUT THINGS DIDN'T GO QUITE GO AS HE HAD PLANNED.

HIS PUNISHMENT WAS A GRUELLING SERIES OF GYM EXERCISES

DIRECTED BY THE END OF A WHIP

WHICH WASN'T ALL FUN, OR WAS IT?

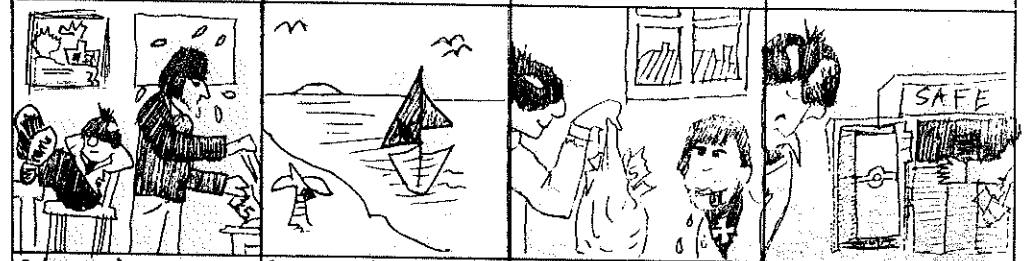


DURING A MOST BIZARRE AFFAIR CALLED "ASSEMBLY," MICKEYS' EYES CAME TO...

REST ON A CERTAIN SHADY (BUT JOLLY) CHARACTER CALLED MR. WAREING.

REALISATION STRUCK (BUT MISSED) AND A FOOLPROOF PLAN CAME TO HIM.

MICKEY DECIDED TO CONFIDE IN "BEAKY" MORTON, WHO...

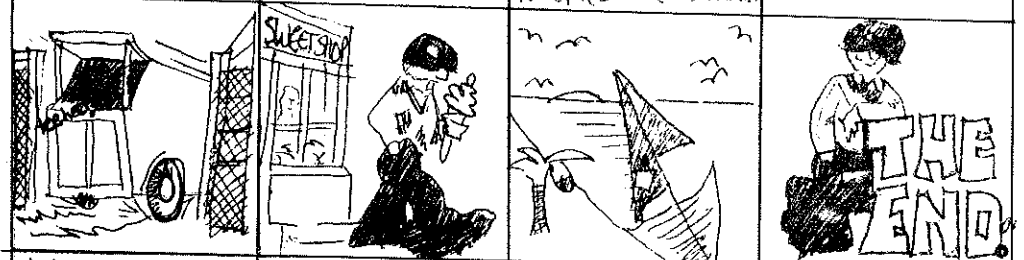


GAVE MICKEY A LITTLE HELP PRINTING HUNDREDS OF £5 NOTES

MEANWHILE...

MICKEY NOW CONFIDENTLY APPROACHED THE AFORE MENTIONED WHO READILY ACCEPTED THE BIBE.

SOMEHOW MICKEY FELT HIS IDEA WASN'T AN ENTIRELY ORIGINAL ONE!!



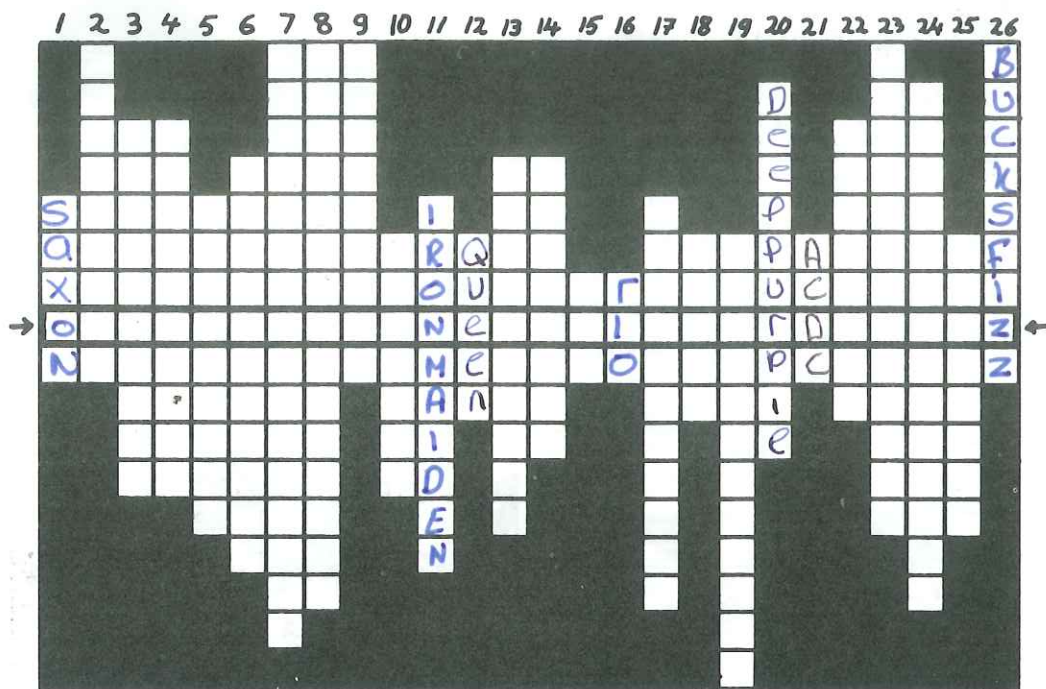
VIA MR. WAREING'S WASTE PAPER BIN- MICKEY WAS SMUGGLED OUT...

FREEDOM AT LAST! THE MORAL OF THIS STORY HAS TO BE THAT IF PUPILS COULD ONLY APPROACH THE STAFF...

MEANWHILE...

THEY'RE ONLY TOO WILLING TO HELP YOU "GUT".....!

A Helen Disney Production



Are you a pop music expert?

Above is a frame on which the answers to the following clues should be put. All the answers are names of song titles, groups and singers and should be placed in the corresponding columns going down. If all the correct answers are inserted in the correct places, then in the heavily outlined space across (marked by arrows), will appear the title of a rock group.

Good luck! SCRATCH & PEEKS.

CLUES

- 1. Their wheels are made of steel. (5)
- 2. The boys who are back in town. (4,5)
- 3. The singer with the Mothers of Invention. (5,5)
- 4. AC/DC's axe. man(5,5)
- 5. They gave overkill with their bomber. (9)
- 6. They are living after midnight. (5,6)
- 7. Rainbow's axe man. (7,9)
- 8. Featured on 'St. Valentine's Day Massacre'. (6,4,5)
- 9. They wrote a letter to John. (6,3)
- 10. The metal that the lead singer of 12 is made of. (7)
- 11. Their number is 666. (4,6)
- 12. They sang 'Bohemian Rhapsody'. (5)
- 13. They sang with 5 on 8. (10)
- 14. Lynyrd Skynard's most famous song. (8)
- 15. They know Mr. 'Blue Sky'. (1,1,1)
- 16. Song and Album by Duran Duran. (3)
- 17. They made a Stairway to Heaven. (3,8)
- 18. They sang 'Don't go'. (5)
- 19. Their Iron Man was Paranoid. (5,7)
- 20. The colour of this group goes down to great depths. (4,6)
- 21. If you are about to Rock they will salute you. (1,1,1,1)
- 22. Famous song by 19. (8)
- 23. A song by Rush on the album 'Permanent Waves'. (6,2,5)
- 24. Lead singer of Whitesnake. (5,9)
- 25. They sang 'Broken-down Angel'. (8)
- 26. They are the people who are making their minds up. (5,4)

SUMMER RECIPES TO TRY DURING THE HOLIDAYS

FRUIT BRULEE

This is a very versatile dessert, which enables a combination of fruits or the use of all one fruit according to which is most plentiful.

It is very simple to prepare and is lovely made with the seedless green grapes grown in Cyprus.

Ingredients:- fruit, e.g. 6 peach halves, or ½lb seedless grapes.
300ml/½pt double or whipping cream.
175g/6oz demerara sugar

Method: Put the fruit (halved) into the bottom of a shallow heatproof dish. Whip the chilled cream until thick and then spread over the fruit. Sprinkle the sugar over the cream, until completely covered.

Put under a pre-heated moderate grill, until the topping is dark and bubbling. When cold, chill for 2hrs.

Serves:4-6 persons.

BARBECUE SAUCE

Barbecuing is one of the easiest ways to entertain as well as being one of the most enjoyable.

Barbecue sauce adds a good flavour to meat, fish and chicken and is very simple to prepare beforehand.

Ingredients:- 150ml/½pt water
150ml/½pt tomato ketchup
54ml/3 tblsp vinegar
18ml/1 tblsp brown sugar
36ml/2 tblsp Worcester sauce
5ml/1 teasp salt

Method: Mix all the ingredients together in a saucepan, bring to the boil and then reduce the heat, and simmer for 30 mins.

"STILL" LEMONADE

Refreshing cool drinks are always welcome during the summer months. This is another easy recipe.

Ingredients:- 3 lemons
150g/6 oz sugar
¾ litre/1½ pts boiling water.

Method:- Wash the lemons and thinly peel off the rind. Put the rind with the sugar into a large heatproof bowl, and pour over the boiling water, cover and leave to cool, stir occasionally. Add the juice from the lemons. Strain into a jug - chill.

Colourful fruit cubes can replace ice cubes most successfully in, for instance, cooling cocktails or long drinks.

When filling the ice tray, put a washed and cleaned piece of fruit in each section.

Catherine Jenner

L'arrivée D'un Inspecteur!

Deux inspecteurs sont arrivés à l'école de 'St Jean'. Ils ont regardé le travail des élèves et aussi des professeurs! Toute l'école n'était pas contente et surtout les professeurs. Les inspecteurs sont très gros, et ne sont jamais contents. Un professeur donnait un cours quand un inspecteur entrait dans la classe. Les élèves tous ont dit "Mon Dieu!". Le professeur a gémi, et elle s'est évanouie avec horreur.

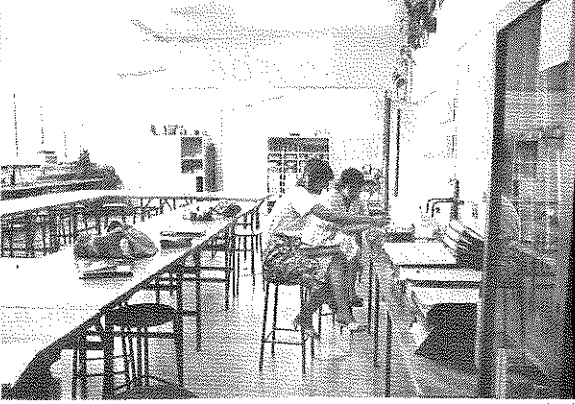
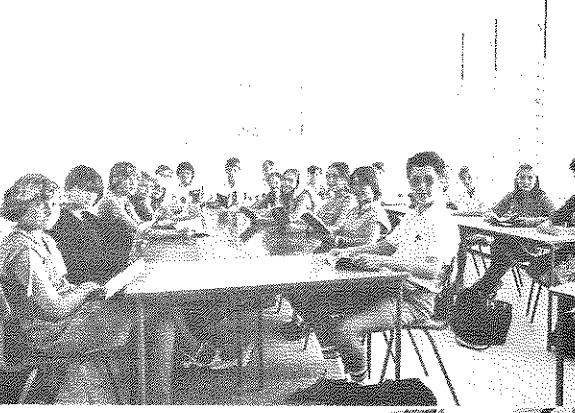
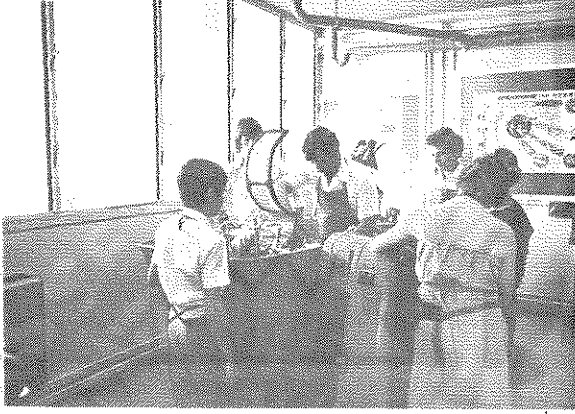
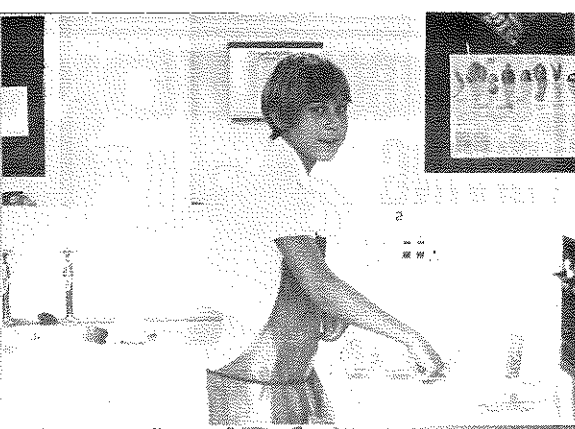
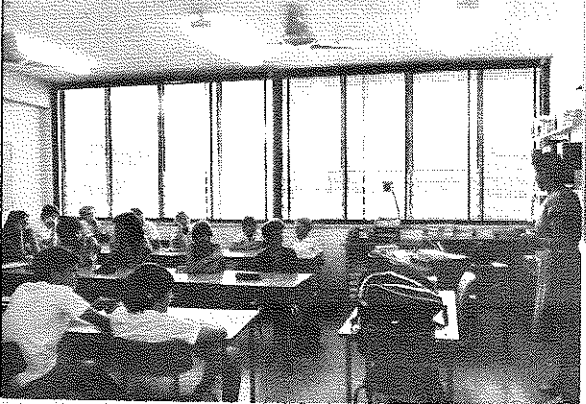
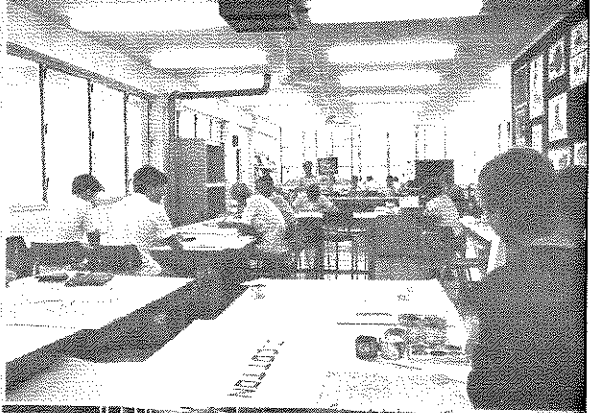
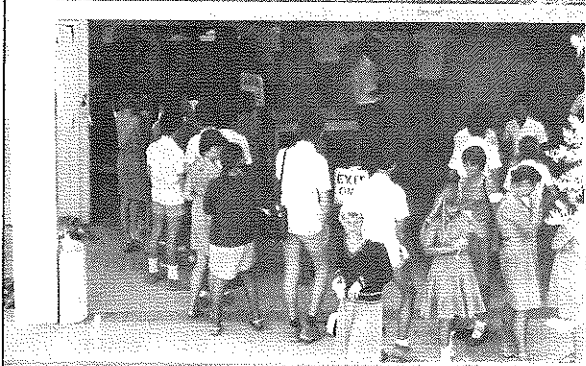
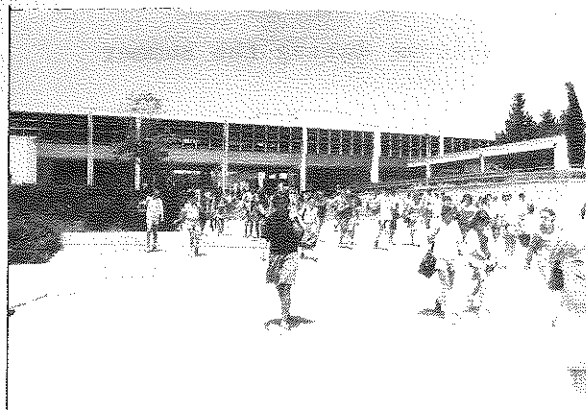
Les inspecteurs étaient très fâchés et sont sortis. Chaque jour le professeur n'est pas arrivé à l'école. Le pauvre professeur a perdu son travail.

Maintenant elle cherche un métier différent. Si vous pourriez l'aider téléphonez: 5978.

Jeanette Burtenshaw

This particular article was inspired by the visit of Her Majesty's Inspectors in February of this year.

(Editor's note).



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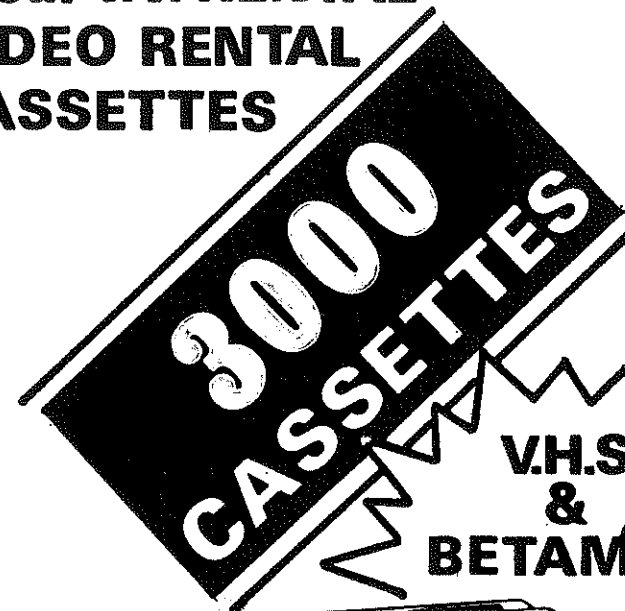
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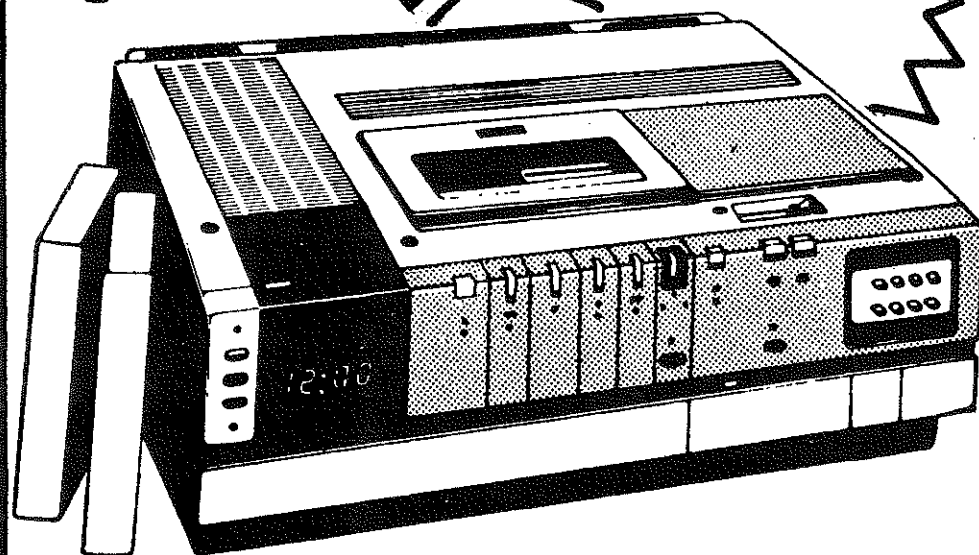
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THE MEN OF 104

Sitting in the trenches
Are the men of 104
Gas is all around them
Bullets at the door

One man sticks his head up
A stupid and fatal mistake
A bullet passes through his head
His blood's a flowing lake

But the men didn't lose their spirit
The attack had just begun
Germans and British fighting
Their conflict is just one.

Bullets flying everywhere
The shattering of bone
With bayonets in their bellies
The men wish they were home

But all is not yet lost
For the devil takes their side
They take the German trenches
And fight and kill and die.

James LAWLER

THE SHEPHERD

The shepherd stands thoughtful,
His sunbaked brow frowning.
He's thinking of his youth,
A vivid, happy memory.
He remembers the sea,
Calmly rippling on the rocks,
and the smell of blossom,
Sweet in the air.
As the sun blazed high overhead.

Now he's fenced in,
By a great concrete wall,
The solitude and beauty are gone,
All he sees is a cruel, modern world,
That is urging him into his grave.
Exhaust fumes and dust are thick in the air,
As he finally submits to defeat.

Frances SHACKLEFORD

MOJO (MY CAT)

She stalks through the long grass like a Siberian tiger.
Her large, round, shining eyes shifting nervously from
side to side.
Suddenly her sleek fur stiffens and stands up in bristles.
She stops. Her hind legs creep slowly up underneath her
and she pounces, springing high into the air
She lands and a wide grin crosses her face.
The lizard is dead.

Miranda HARNESS

RABBITS

I like to watch rabbits hop and jump
And watch them eat some dandelions
As they nibble through the long, spiky grass

Out of a hole near the river bank,
Six small heads pop out,
As mother comes home with lettuce

They all run up to greet her,
Six tails bouncing up in the air
And they all sit under a shady tree nibbling at it.

Susan GARD

BABYSITTING

Babysitting is to me like sitting in a room full of ice
All alone just staring at walls
And the clock ticking the time slowly away.
The glow from the fire isn't warm but sends shivers up
my spine
As it casts weird shadows on the walls.
Soon they will be home and crisp happy voices will warm
the room again.

Nina DAVISON

AUNT MARGARET

Skin, old and wrinkled,
Hair, white like snow.
Small glasses,
High heels,
Teeth, none of them real.
Hands, old like a witches.
Old fashioned ideas.
Old fashioned ways.

Karen McMAHON

THE FLAME

Creeping, living, breathing,
The flame burns,
And leaves a black, charred trail.

Leaping, flickering,
Silently licking the wisps
Of acrid smoke.

Smaller it burns down,
The orange-yellow light
Slowly fades in the black ruins.

Alistair ROSS

THE CYPRIOT SHEPHERD

Like a gnarled and wizened tree
The wind twisted shepherd stands.
At his thoughts I wonder,
Perhaps the past.

His boyhood, whose wide empty fields stretch interminably,
A narrow dirt track, his link with civilisation,
His freedom enclosed only by the dense, heady perfume of
herbs and the sea tang.

Hazy childhood memories, shattered by modern mechanisation.
The sickly smell of diesel and the aroma of convenience
foods drift on the chalky dust.
Irate honks from horns and children's cries add to the
ever present chaos,
Hotels blast like rockets, taking up space,
Their walls signifying captivity.
Garish election posters and coke adverts offering future
promises,
Hiding memories of happier days.

Fiona HARRIS

FIRE

A leaping, flickering wall of flame,
Invisible heat rising,
Like a wild animal always hard to tame,
Burning, paper blackening, crinkling.

Smoke grey and wispy
Fire is being fed,
Flames keeping you company,
Yellow, orange and red.
Flame's burning paper silently,
The logs begin to glow,
As you sit quietly, watching,
Feeling the warmth flow.

Sarah NEW

THE RIVER

It snakes down the mountain side
Leaves hanging over it, hoping for a ride
They time their arrival with infinite care
As tiny fish dart here and there.
You can see great trout having secret revels
And brightly shining stones and pebbles,
Grasses on the fertile bank
And one toy sailing boat which has sunk.
It carries on till it reaches the sea
Never again seeing you or me!

Claire Winters

THE HUNT

Like an arrow he shot from his cover
Knowing that danger was close.
It was a race between life and death,
He knew that he must not lose.
The horn in the distance foretelling his doom,
The pounding hooves,
The baying hounds.
Tiring legs and labouring lungs
On and on he runs.
The den at last
And in he flies
To lie with trembling limbs.
He'd won the race, - this time.

Katherine Richards

BLOOD ON ICE

And now we witness,
Illogical though it may seem,
A rusty hook, a mother's cry.
A baby white seal, scream
Drowning in blood and writhing pain
As 'Monsters' rip fur from flesh.
I scratch out boastful fur-coat adverts
At the thought of such a mess.
Why God? has man stooped to kill
For vanity's sake?
It's not as if these beautiful but helpless
Creatures can defend themselves.
Feeling safe at mother's breast
They lie frighteningly near
Death's clutching fingers.
Twisted feelings, corrupt minds.
Who are these people who dare?
Cowards! May the devil take over
And draw them into his lair.
In this modern day technology
Man-made textiles will suffice
But... PLEASE, NO MORE BLOOD ON ICE.

Louise DUNCAN

THE ELEPHANT

An elephant awakes the jungle from the sleep
The grey blundering mass sits down in a heap,
A long, grey trunk curves and stretches up high,
Then a loud, long trumpet streaks across the sky.

The long, winding trunk swings gently in the wind,
Like monkeys playing on a swing.
Its tail, thick and long, feels like twine,
Hanging down from a grey behind.

The large, thick ears flick away flies,
And hears, where animal presence lies,
The grey round feet, heavy and hard,
Will squash and kill as though victim was lard.
The elephant shifts its weight from foot to foot,
Trundling through the yellow, green, scrub and bush.
The herd will graze on land and bathe in water,
The hot sun makes them look distorted.

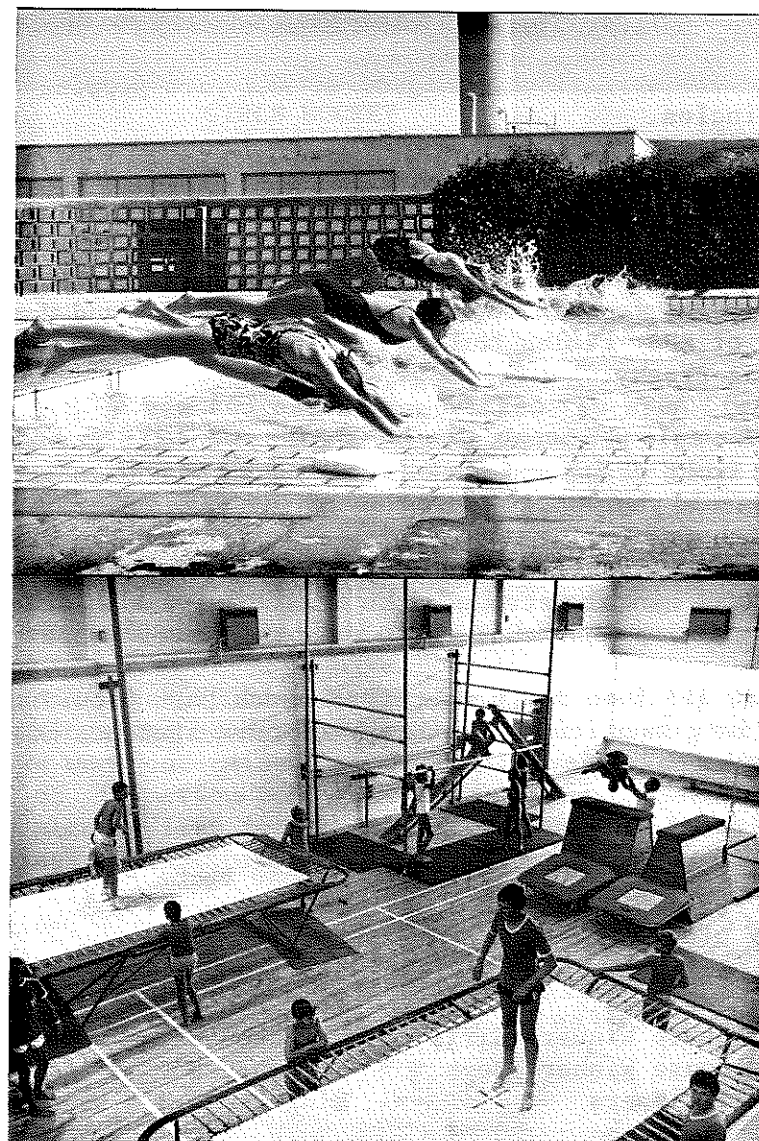
Chery Lewis

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

The facilities available at St John's for Physical Education are excellent. Apart from Happy Valley and other Garrison amenities St John's has two gymnasias, squash court, swimming pool, grass volley ball area, four tennis courts, two basketball courts, three netball courts and a cricket net.

Recently both gymnasias have been refurbished. The original Granwood flooring, which had cracked badly, in several places, was dug up and replaced by a semi sprung system of hard wood. The finish is excellent and an ideal base has been provided for gymnastics and many other activities.

Swimming is of course very popular and as well as stroke technique and life saving the pool is used for canoe training and water polo.



SWIMMING GALA 1982

On Friday morning, 24th September, St John's School was the venue for the Inter House/Inter School Annual Swimming Gala. King Richard's School of Dhekelia were invited to compete against the two houses of York and Lincoln.

Approximately 650 competitors, spectators, officials and parents crowded into the small confines of St John's pool. Hundreds of extra chairs, benches and portable stands were erected in order to produce a mini stadium and cater for the large crowd.

The programme of 52 events included relay, open diving and team competitions which were scheduled to last for 2½ hours.

The curtain raiser to the gala was the Boys Open 100 metres. This event, dominated by the older boys, proved a very close finish with Grant Agnew of KRS just pipping Carl Moody of Linclon.

The girls' event over the same distance went to Joanne Burns of York.

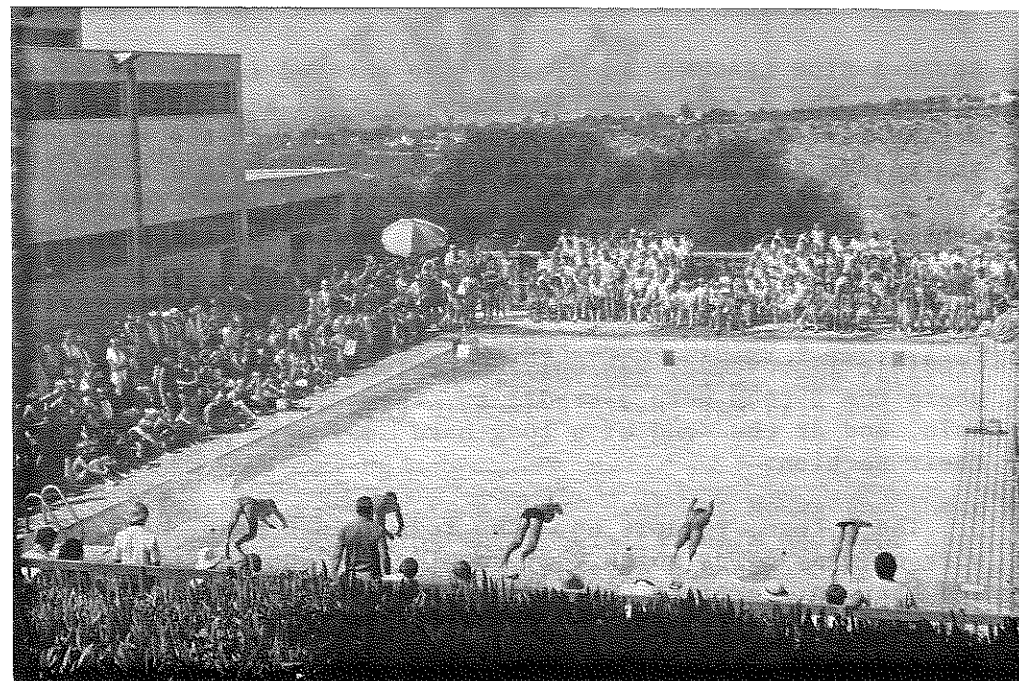
Midway through the programme boys and girls competed in the diving events with Lorraine McBurney and Jamie Gordon both of KRS taking the prizes. York house won the overall diving trophy.

The main programme itself included breast stroke, butterfly, front crawl and back crawl events. Each age group competed on a year basis with the senior team comprising 4th, 5th and 6th form. The superiority in depth of the KRS swimmers was quickly asserted and they ran out the eventual winners. York and Lincoln struggled to catch up and a late string of good results enabled York to take the Inter House trophy.

In all some 192 competitors took part providing an element of competition that many of our students miss in the SBA's.

Results of Gala;

| | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| Girls Freestyle Champion | Joanne Burns - York |
| Boys Freestyle Champion. | Grant Agnew - KRS |
| Girls Diving Champion | Lorraine McBurney - KRS |
| Boys Diving Champion | Jamie Gordon - KRS |
| Diving Winners | York House |
| Inter House Winners Girls | York House |
| Inter House Winners Boys | York House |
| Overall Winners | King Richard's School |



GIRLS HOCKEY

Hockey training started immediately upon our return to school with tremendous interest and enthusiasm being shown by the senior pupils - a direct carry over from the success of last season. Mrs Harris formed a third year club, and as players such as Joanne Burns and Jayne Mortimer gained experience they were fed into the senior pool.

SIX-A-SIDE: A new tournament restricted to WSBA teams was organised in October by 259 Signal Squadron - we entered 3 teams. Our A team lost in the semi-final 2-1 to Akrotiri Ladies and the B and C teams gained a wealth of experience which held them in good stead in the Styx Sixes two weeks later. Once again our A team was knocked out in the semifinals. The score was 1-1 in a particularly exciting and skilful match, but Styx qualified for the final by one penalty corner.

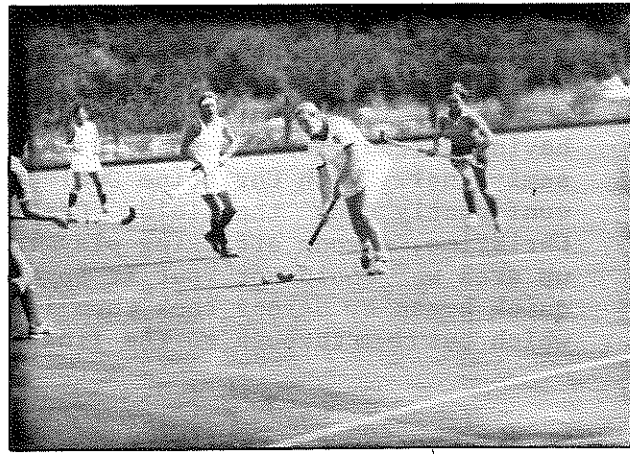
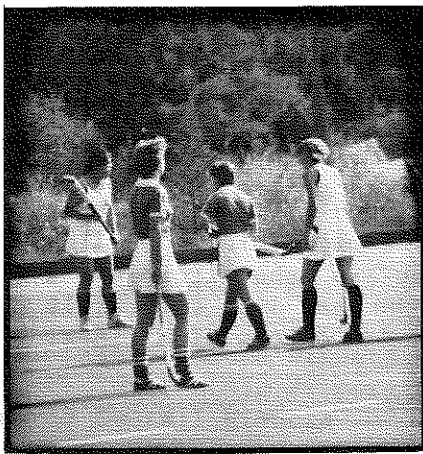
Saxons Sixes, Sunday 24 April - the all-island tournament which brings the hockey season to a close. Last year's winners, we were determined to do really well, and even had a change of formation ready were we to meet Saxons Ladies, having already lost to them twice this season! We met in the semi-final. With Christine Dunlop as our new goalkeeper we confidently took the field. Despite good goal-keeping from Christine, strong attacking play in the mid-field and build-up area we could not "put it together" in the circle and a quick break by Saxons took them into the lead 1-0, the result which put them through to the final, and us on the side lines.

SEVEN-A-SIDE LEAGUE. Two teams were entered in the 7-a-side league. The B team was organised, coached and captained by Mrs Harris. Despite several crushing defeats at the start of the season the girls grimly hung on, only to lose three of their most experienced players, Emma and Kate Tidy, and Lorna Bennett. Thorough training and endless encouragement from Mrs Harris kept the "new team" totally united, and despite the constant pressure of playing more experienced adults the girls gained confidence and an understanding of the game. The incredible improvement was only too obvious in the Saxons Sixes where the B team were a credit to themselves and their captain, and at the end of a long hard day were placed 3rd in their section.

The A team, runners up in the league last year, made hard work of many games which they should have won convincingly, and then in complete contrast, would produce hockey of an extremely high standard - we certainly lacked consistency this season! However, we didn't lack determination and won 9 games, lost 2 and drew 1, which gave us a total of 19 points and second place in the league table. 'A' TEAM: SANDRA KING, JOANNE COOPER, SALLY WOODWARD, SALLY BENGREE, YVONNE THOMAS, TRUDI ALCOCK.

Complete dedication and commitment has been shown by everyone of our senior and third year players - none more so than by Sally Woodward, Yvonne Thomas and Trudi Alcock who have proved themselves the backbone of the senior team for the last two years.

My sincere thanks to Mrs Harris for all her hard work with the 3rd year hockey club, the 7s league, the 6s tournaments, the class competitions, inter-house matches, training sessions, umpiring etc. What will we do without you next year Joan? I just do not know. We all wish you every success upon your return to Wales - and if you would ever like to bring a Welsh hockey team on tour to Cyprus!



KUWAIT 83

St John's school Junior Soccer squad played a week long visit to Kuwait from 23rd April to 30th April. They returned from their one week stay without a hitch. The trip was a great success.

Our flight to Kuwait took just over two hours and there were no problems obtaining entry permits which had been applied for in advance through the British Council.

Kuwait is a city built for the car and as we were to experience throughout our trip Mercedes, Cadillac, Rolls Royce are the normal mode of transport for a great number of people.

Each of the boys was met by a family from the American School and was looked after superbly during our stay.

For our first day, Thursday, a soccer competition had been arranged between eight schools. St John's did well beating our host school 1-0 in the final.

Friday was a rest day and the host family had arranged an outing for each player.

Saturday is a school day in Kuwait and arrival was at 7am. A game of indoor hockey was arranged for the first hour and then a trip to the ice rink. This had been booked for us and we had sole use of the facility for over two hours.

After lunch our next match was against the Gulf English School and we disposed of them.

Sunday; another round of hockey and then a trip to the desert in conjunction with the primary element of the school. Seventy miles from the Iraqi border we pulled off the road to take in a little relaxation.

The temperature was a modest 29°C and a short training session was organised before sunbathing on the roof of the bus. This was an interesting outing taking in an oasis settlement (complete with fort) and the Kuwait Ship-building Company, famous for its dhows.

In the afternoon we played the American School again, beating them this time quite comfortably.

Monday was a shopping day and together we ventured into the souk (market place). Most of the players bought something and Mr Henderson nearly sold Mark Joy, although he did not know it at the time, in exchange for a 'Persian Rug'. The new museum was open but there wasn't a great deal to be seen.

Our game in the afternoon was against potentially the strongest school team in Kuwait but despite injuries and the pace of life we beat them.

Tuesday; we prepared to return to Cyprus. Our return would take us, via Aman adding several hours to our total travel time. At Larnaca our bus was waiting and we arrived at Episkopi on schedule.



TENNIS: GIRLS DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIPS 1982

The second year and third year tournaments proved to be extremely popular and successful. The initial rounds were played during games lessons with the children umpiring their own matches up to and including the quarter finals. The semi finals and finals were played on a blistering hot afternoon in July, and no-one was more surprised by the high standard of play than the members of staff who volunteered to umpire. Cold drinks, umbrellas and sun hats were the order of the day. The rallies were long, and most of the games very close and hard fought. One of the most exciting matches was the 3rd year semi final in which Sally Bengree and Tracy Hockley eventually beat Kate Tidy and Elaine Binnie.

Congratulations to Jayne Mortimer and Julie Stonehouse for winning the 2nd year championship, and Tracy Hockley and Sally Bengree, the 3rd year championship.

It is now June, and already we are well into the 1983 championships. The tournaments are taking the same form as last year and included this time is a competition for the 1st year girls.

NETBALL

The first year girls played regular matches against the primary schools during the winter months, with Lincoln winning the Primary/Secondary Netball Rally at the end of the season.

The senior pupils played several matches during their games lessons against the Swallows, the local ladies team organised by Mrs Di Cresswell. These friendly games were thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned. Di, thank you very much for all your help with netball at St John's. For two years Di has umpired inter-house matches and tournaments, and has been responsible for organising umpires at the Primary/Secondary Netball Rally.

In our annual matches against King Richard's School we won 4 games and lost 1.

| | | | | |
|----------|-----------|----|-----|----|
| YEAR 1 | ST JOHN'S | 8 | KRS | 2 |
| YEAR 2 | ST JOHN'S | 15 | KRS | 3 |
| YEAR 3 | ST JOHN'S | 7 | KRS | 3 |
| SENIOR B | ST JOHN'S | 12 | KRS | 2 |
| SENIOR A | ST JOHN'S | 5 | KRS | 23 |

EXAMINATION RESULTS
UNIVERSITY OF LONDON
G.C.E. 'A' LEVEL
SUMMER 1982

| | |
|-----------|---|
| H DANIEL | French, Geography, German |
| P SKINNER | Geography, Mathematics, Physics |
| P CORRIS | Design Tech, Mathematics, Physics |
| O GARMAN | Economics, Geography, Mathematics |
| J HAWKINS | Art, Design Tech. |
| R HICKS | Economics, English |
| T LEMMON | Chemistry, F Mathematics, Physics, Physics (Special Paper) |
| A NOBLE | Mathematics |
| A TYLER | Mathematics |

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON
G.C.E. 'O' LEVEL - SUMMER 1982
GRADES A-C

| | | | |
|------------|---|------------|---|
| 8 Subjects | M BURTON R HALLETT A ROSS | 3 Subjects | A DALLAS A RANCE W STEVENSON G CROSBIE S NATHANAEL M PEACOCK |
| 7 Subjects | S HUGHES C JENNER C BARKHAM I CUTHBERT | 2 Subjects | L DUCAN A JOHNSON A COWAN D GIBBINS M HENSELER S MEAD S ROBERTS J WRIGHT |
| 6 Subjects | R McCUSKER | 1 Subject | T BOWMAN C CHILDS K GLASSPOOL D ROACH |

| | | |
|------------|---|--|
| 4 Subjects | F ALRIDGE L PUDNEY H THOMAS C BINNIE A DRUMMOND I DRYDEN | P BOOKHAM A COWAN A EDWARDS D NASH S O'NEIL A PETERS D POYSDEN |
|------------|---|--|

A/O LEVEL

| | |
|-----------|------------------------|
| 1 Subject | E PHOTIOU C SERGIOU |
|-----------|------------------------|

G.C.E. 'O' LEVEL LONDON UNIVERSITY
JANUARY 1983 EXAMINATION RESULTS

| | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| <u>C. BEROUTI</u> | Art |
| M. CLARK | Art |
| <u>I. PETALLIDES</u> | English Literature |

CERTIFICATE OF EXTENDED EDUCATION
SUMMER 1982

| | | | |
|------------|----------------|--|------------------|
| 2 Subjects | S JACK | Environmental Studies Health Science | Grade IV V |
| | K CURTIS | English & Business Communication Engineering Technology | Grade II II |
| | G HILL | Environmental Studies Health Science | Grade II IV |
| | J LEAVERLAND | Environmental Studies Health Science | Grade III IV |
| | D NASH | Environmental Studies Engineering Technology | Grade III III |
| 1 Subject | K CHATER | English & Business Communication | Grade III |
| | C CHILDS | Environmental Studies | Grade I |
| | K GALSSPOOL | Health Science | Grade I |
| | N POIL | English & Business Communication | Grade III |
| | A CLAGUE | Engineering Technology | Grade III |
| | A EDWARDS | Environmental Studies | Grade II |
| | S O'NEIL | Engineering Technology | Grade II |
| | S ROBERTS | Environmental Studies | Grade II |
| | N SCOTT-POWNEY | Environmental Studies | Grade IV |
| | N SHEEHAN | Environmental Studies | Grade I |

CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION

SUMMER 1982

| | | | |
|------------|--|------------|--|
| 8 Subjects | T BOWMAN K HOCKLEY H HUSSIAN S MOORE D OATES D EALDEN G LAWLER A PETERS G WEHNER G WISEMAN | 7 Subjects | S AVERY J CHEETAM S CRIPPS A PEEDEL S SMITH Y THOMAS S WOODWARD A COWPER M HENSELER S RAYNER A ST. ANGELI I THOMAS A WHERRY |
| 6 Subjects | L DUNCAN J EDWARDS P BOOKHAM M BOOTH D GIBBINS I HILL P JONES N SCOTT-POWNEY D SMITH | 5 Subjects | A JOHNSON P THOMPSON K TROWERS A COWAN <u>M PEACOCK</u> |
| 4 Subjects | K CHATER D CHESHIRE C CHILDS D HALFPENNY <u>H THOMAS</u> G CROSBIE G HILL <u>J LEAVERLAND</u> B LINTON S NATHANAEL S ROBERTS <u>A TREVASKIS</u> | 3 Subjects | F ARLIDGE <u>A DALLAS</u> S HEYWOOD S JACK N POIL D ROACH S ST ANGELI W STEVENSON C BINNIE A DRUMMOND I DRYDEN A EDWARDS S O'NEIL D POYSDEN K TAYLOR |
| 2 Subjects | L PUDNEY C REES P THOMAS J WOODWARD T ZOING A COWAN R McCUSKER S MEAD D NASH <u>A TYLER</u> J WRIGHT | 1 Subject | J GIBBINS K GLASSPOOL S HUGHES A MEAD A RANCE K THORNTON C BARKHAM A CLAGUE K CURTIS K EDWARDS N SHEEHAN A SHELDON |

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD - DELEGACY OF LOCAL EXAMINATIONS

G.C.E. 'O' LEVEL - AUTUMN 1982

S CUNNINGHAM History

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N POIL Pass (with distinction)

TYPEWRITING STAGE II (INTERMEDIATE)

T ZOING Pass

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S AVERY Distinction (45wpm).

K GLASSPOOL Distinction

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS - EXAMINATION RESULTS

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TYPEWRITING STAGE I (ELEMENTARY)

| | |
|-------------|------|
| D HALFPENNY | Pass |
| A COWAN | Pass |
| N CAMPBELL | Pass |

TYPEWRITING STAGE II (INTERMEDIATE)

| | |
|------------|------|
| K THORNTON | Pass |
|------------|------|

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SUMMER SERIES 1982

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K GLASSPOOL Pass
T ZOING Pass

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N CAMPBELL Pass (50 wpm)
T ZOING Pass (80 wpm)

PITMAN EXAMINATION RESULTS - MARCH 1983

SHORTHAND SPEED

N CAMPBELL Pass. 70 wpm.



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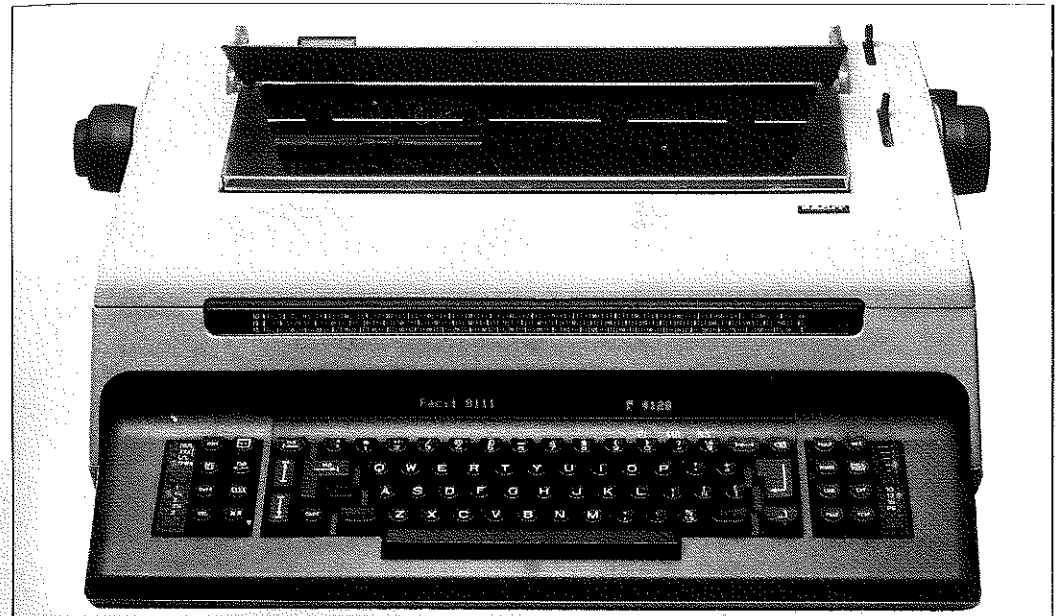
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