

December, 1983

No. 1.

an occasional, informal magazine for Woolverstone Hall School.

## Woolvo Teachers to be replaced by computers! - OFFICIAL !!

The school has acquired (through the ILEA and School Governors) its own network of computers. These will all go into the old Careers Room which is now the Computer Room. The hardware consists of a modified RML-380-Z acting as a central processing unit (CPU for short) and is the nerve centre of the network. The peripherals (called "add ons") that will be attached to it will be 8" floppy disc drives and these will provide about 1500K storage on both discs. There will also be an Epson dot Matrix Printer.

The CPU does not have a keyboard because it is the centre of the whole system. Also attached to it will be three RML-480-Z with colour monitors and keyboards. They will work on the basis that if any of the other TERMINALS want anything printed out or DUMPED onto disc the CPU will store the information in its own RAM. This will leave the terminals RAM free to get on with something else, and will happen even if the printer or discs are being used (in other words the terminals are using the CPU's memory as a BUFFER).

Please, before you all go rushing off to the Computer Room determined to get in, you must be a member of the Computer Club that has only just started. But do not despair! You will all get a go but that will only be through your Maths lessons (hints to you non-mathematical Sixth Formers) but during those lucky periods they will only be RUNNING Maths programs. So, hurry up and join your local Computer Club!

### ---GLOSSARY---

RAM: stands for Random Access Memory. 1K (kilobyte) of it consists of 1024 bytes and each byte contains 8(16) bits. A BYTE is a series of '0's and '1's (bits) which tell the computer what character they stand for: e.g. 10101010 could stand for the letter 'A'. In this sense RAM should really be called RUM (read and write memory) but we stick with RAM because it sounds a lot better than RUM. There are other types of memory; ROM, this stands for Read Only Memory and stands for what it's name implies.

Andrew Bridges (3rd Year)

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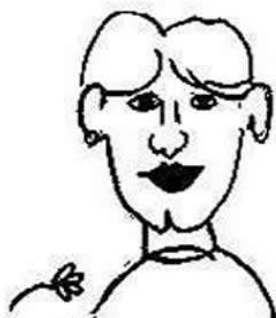
Besides 'Army & Quentin there's 'Armpit Eddie', Mr 'H', a look at Woolvo slang as well as some inane drivel about sport, computers, life at Woolvo in the future, jokes, quizzes and much more WHY NOT GISAREAD?



AGONY  
AUNT COL.  
Your most intimate problems discussed and solved by Quentin Gay-thorne & friend (inside front cover)







# YOUR AGONY AUNT...

'ARRY 'AROCastle &  
QUINTEN GAYTHORNE  
REPLY:-

Dear Agony Aunt,  
My friend has a problem - he can't stand being called "Embrio". We don't know why but his head is rather big. His Dorm mates call him by the name "Kralefsky". Can you help him to understand that we're only joking?

his friends

Aunty replies: Fickle fate, dearie, makes us all what we are! Why not advise him to try muscle building to match up his body with his head? Or to wear cotton wool in his ears...? Remember, Sticks and stones!

NOTE TO "ANONYMOUS" - TEDDY BEARS DON'T WEAR PJAMAS....

Dear Agony Aunt,

My name is Pandi Freakes. The problem is my hair is getting very long because I can't afford a haircut. I've already got sparrows nesting - do you think I should tell them to go? Despite all this hair on my head I still can't get any on my chin. I'm trying to build up my image by listening to heavy music and buying cheap trainers. Do you think this will help?

Yours, Pandi Freakes

P.S. What can I do about nicotine fingers?

Aunty says: Dear Pandi, I've seen your haircut and quite frankly it's a joke! Your taste in music is sound though I personally prefer to sleep to the soft sounds of 'Meatloaf'. Smoking is bad for you - DON'T DO IT! Try soaking your finger at time in Woolvo custard. Apart from that - have a cool Xmas!

Dear Quinten Gaythorn,

My name is Commercial Mannix. I think I am the school's Casanova with my rippling matchstick legs and muscles like knots on cotton. I also have a peanut shaped head. I don't think I have a problem as far as I can see but others seem to think I have. How do I prove them wrong? I mean, I know I'm God's gift to match making but I don't see what that has got to do with it. Please, PLEASE help!

Yours Hopefully,

Commercial Mannix

QUINTEN says: Mannix, you really should not worry about your physical features because we are all cute in our own way. A good remedy for thin legs is to play a lot of basketball. PS. Contact Manja for details about the basketball!

Dear Spike,

My name is Geve Gallini and everyone tells me I have a problem but I don't think so. They say I love only one thing; my extra-super funky Gallini clothes. I mean, so what if I've changed my name to Gallini and wear all their clothes (including briefs)? I also prefer my Gallini clothes to the female gender. Sorry Denise! Does this mean I have a problem?

Yours Gallinily,

Geve Gallini

Spike says: In short, yes! If you go around looking like a squirt you'll get treated like one. So pull up your socks and get 'macho', man!  
P.S. Not Gallini socks, please!

All letters dealt with in confidence if reaversted - send to Box No 201.

# EDITORIAL ...

Dear sweet, money paying reader,

We would firstly like to thank you for delving into your pockets under all the fluff, string, first formers and anything else and bringing out the shillings to fork out for this drivel. We have tried to aim the magazine at the whole of the school and not just a small section. We were absolutely underwhelmed at the amount of contributions sent in so next time get your pens to paper or Darren W will be round to make your back crack, your liver quiver, and your heart start.

If you have any suggestions on how to better this mag (cheek) please send them in as soon as poss. OK YA!

Flaming thunderbolts, 10,10 till we see you again

Dave (Charlie Watts, The Obligatory Raving -)

Lunatic) Wright.

Wickey Jason DREDD or maybe better known as MOG:: Editors. (You can see the problems we have!)

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# News Special!

## SWEATY ARMPIT SCARE!

There have been strong rumours from "Stop Wearing or Emitting Armpit Toxins" (S.W.E.A.T.) that a certain 'Armpit Eddie' raised his arm at least 3 inches above shoulder height. This resulted in an exposure of armpit to the unfortunate public on the 60th floor of the Post Office Tower in London's West End. A national emergency was declared immediately, it is said, by the Lady of Downing Street (no less)

Nuclear fallout warnings have been sent to people in the surrounding areas such as Rotterdam and Madrid. Gas masks must be worn at all times to stop people inhaling toxic gases. If these are not worn you must stay in your nuclear fallout shelters at all times to stop further radiation poisoning. Already hospitals around Ladbroke Grove are filling quite fast with radiation sufferers. Houses are being corroded rapidly around the West End making thousands of squatters homeless. Our very own 'Armpit Eddie' has already made a formal apology to the Home Secretary and the M.O.D.

He is to be convicted on January 21st, 1984. The sentence is likely to be 28 days solitary confinement sitting on a toilet seat with non-stop tapes of a bass player doing it badly. The alternative is a consignment of WHS's fabled curried eggs to be eaten every hour on the hour for the same period...

From a special correspondent from HANSONS.



### The Thrilling Saga Of Mr'H'

Mr'H' sat solemnly at his desk. He looked out of his window and he saw a woman. He thought this was strange, for he had an office at the top of a five storey block. She rolled her eyes at him so he rolled them back, then she was gone. A couple of minutes later a tap came at the door. Funny place to have a tap thought Mr'H'.

"Come in" he yelled in his most regal of voices. In strolled the young lady that Mr'H' had seen at his window.

"How did you do that?" he asked blatantly.

"I'm a window cleaner!" she replied in Indonesian accented English.

"Mr'H', I have come from a far off place."

"Indonesia?" inquired 'H'

"No, Scunthorpe! I have heard that you are one the best private eyes in the business, also the cheapest."

"Well thank you Miss.....?" exclaimed 'H'

"Mr, if you don't mind."

"squark" squarked 'H'

"Don't worry old bean. The code names 'U'."

"Me" inquired 'H'.

"No, 'U' you fool! The letter 'U' screeched 'U'.

"Oh" said 'H'

"No!'U' said 'U', spelling it for 'H'

"Enough we haven't much time. We need a taxi."

They decided not to take the lift downstairs for it was too heavy. As they got to the front door a taxi pulled up with a jerk. The jerk got out and 'U' and 'H' got in

"Here's what you've got to do 'H'....."

What will 'U' say. Not you 'U' (oh forget it). Will 'H's underwear come back before

Thursday Find out in the next thrilling episode of Mr'H'.

DAVE WRIGHT....(co editor)

### The Monks

The Monks are quiet natured fellows  
They do not shout, they do not bellow  
They do not fight with swords or bows  
But with their hands and sometimes toes  
Monks fight for good and justice too  
And also practice the art of Fu

Their leader is the grand master of flowers  
Who holds many awesome powers  
Many think they are boring chaps  
And some beleive them to be saps  
But I know that this is not true  
Because I don't want to taste their Fu  
Toby Day (Wump)

By Paul (Dudley) Wadey... SCANDALS

A certain Corners House member of staff, recently acquired by the school is, it is said, to be taking driving lessons. Self same AHM is also reported as nearly causing his Driving Instructor a heart attack, when he pulled out from a sideroad, straight into the path of an oncoming 'Juggernaut'. The instructor, who was hiding underneath the seat, let out a strangled shriek of "DIDNTYCUSEEMAT", he just replied, "Gosh! No, perhaps it was hiding behind a lamp post".

EXIT Driving Instructor No.5 - More to follow.

## Miscellany by



OUR

OWN

ARRI ARDCASTEL

## NEW LIBRARIAN, NEW LIBRARY?

### INTERVIEW WITH THE NEW LIBRARIAN, MRS BROOK

Q. What was your last job?

A. I worked at Haverstock School as a Librarian.

Q. Why did you decide to come and live in East Anglia?

A. Because my husband has a job in Cambridge

Q. Where do you live?

A. I live at Fritton on Sea

Q. Why did you become a school librarian?

A. Well, I wanted to make my skills worthwhile

Q. What do you think of the library at Woolverstone?

A. Well, its not bad but I think it could be changed a bit.

Q. What changes might be made to the Library?

A. There are going to be some new shelving units and a special leisure area.

Thanks for the interview, Mrs Brook!

Darren Willis/Mark Clayden.

## ALL CHANGE FOR WOOLVO IN THE FUTURE!

It is 1997 and Woolvo is still the same but a few things have changed. There are new teachers and a new Headmaster called Mr Tick Tock. He teaches 5th Years to fly spaceships because we are in a futuristic world. Back at Planet Patrol (Corners House) everything is A.O.K. and I am in laser blast (Right Annexe). I am just about to have supper which is Tronic Mick, Apple launches and planet rock cakes. It is disgusting as usual! After that I will have a shower and go to bed.

"Lights Out!" says Mr Spliff (Housemaster). There are 4 people in my dorm (shuttle). The two girls are called Zoe and Maria and the two boys Tom and Jon. At 12.00 Zoe saw a light in the bushes and it was so bright it woke us all up. Then the light went down and Zoe came over to my bed because she said she was feeling scared. I said she could sleep in my bed with me.....It was about an half hour later when everybody was asleep (even Zoe with her head on my bare chest) when suddenly I heard a knock on the door.

It was a green thing glowing from outside the window. It was about the size of a head so I let it in. The thing floated towards me so I held out my hands, took it and put it at the end of my bed. Zoe woke up surprised to see it. The thing had a computer on its chest and this said "Hello, my name is Boo! I am an ewoch from the planet Nowhere"

"Where's that" replied Zoe and he then said "On the other side of the Universe."

A bit later we all had a game of cards but Boo kept winning because he could see through the cards. It was now 3.00am and it was time for him to go. He said "I am the new arrival but now I have to go. Farewell!"

Then I woke up and saw that Zoe was still in her bed and it had all been just a dream about the new arrival.....

John Brundish (4th, Corners)



## DUNGEON DEPOT

Due to no response at all a club has been formed in the school to cope with the immense gap in the Dragon Depot. We shall cover all aspects of role-playing games as we depict the life and times of "Bert Le Brick". Bert will be the central character in an episode every issue about life in those days of lunacy and incessant fighting:-

### Part One - Episode One

Bert rose up out of his bed of hay to the sound of screaming. He looked out of his mud hut and saw 'Hess Droop' (a distinguished member of his village) hanging by his feet from a large oak tree across the way.  
'Why are you hanging by your feet?' Hess looked up (Well ..actually down) and saw the short, fat, small headed ignoramus called Bert. Hess spoke "Because its great fun!" he shouted sarcastically.  
'Oh!' said Bert and went on staring at HESS.  
'Get me down, you..you..dungheap on flat feet!' Hess was evidently getting a little impatient.  
'You didn't have to get personal' said Bert feeling a little hurt.

Hess gazed at Bert just thinking whether he could ever understand the kind of animal like intelligence that Bert had. Finally, after a couple of minutes hanging about (geddit?) Hess spoke once more to Bert:

"Er..Bert". Bert looking upwards spoke glanced shyly at Hess. A smile came across his face, then a chuckle and finally a muffled laugh and before Hess could say anything else Bert was rolling around in the mud outside his hut laughing louder than Hess's Gran could snore!

"Please, Bert, get me out of this trap" Hess's voice seemed to persuade Bert because he finally got out his knife. It was the small pen knife he used for skinning worms. He put it in his mouth of all places and just when he was about to climb up the tree a large hand pulled him back!

"Aargh!" squeaked Bert, terrified at the sight of the seventeen foot tall troll bearing a long leather whip.

"Aargh!" squeaked Bert again but for no apparent reason as the troll just stood there.

"Hit him, Bert" said Hess who had obviously picked up some courage. The troll did not like that and hit Hess so hard that he flew off the rope and landed in a mangled heap on the floor. He did not move either and what looked like tomatoe juice came out of his mouth. The troll opened his large orifice and spoke in a strange fashion:

"Hello! My name's Reggie"  
Bert gulped hard and then took a deep breath

.....to be continued

Paul Wadey.

## OUR ENTRY IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS

When asked to empty his pockets last week one young lad from Johnstons (who shall be nameless. Nadeil Chrilgist!) produced the following:

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 wooden handled hairbrush  | 7 calculator batteries                          |
| 1 blue nylon comb   | 1 pair white P.E. socks (or they had been)      |
| 10 assorted pens (one of them cunningly disguised as a tube of toothpaste!) | 1 blue sock fresh from a week spent in the Gyms |
| 6 lead pencils  | 1 locker key                                    |
| 1 biro refill   | 1 large iron gate key                           |
| 1 six inch ruler  | 1 hexagonal lump of metal                       |
| 4 exercise books  | 1 toy plastic motorbike                         |

In addition to all these were unspecified pieces of plastic, paper and silver paper as well as the final remains of an 'Airfix' kit and about 1 ounce of dried mud and sand merrily sprayed all over the teachers desk. When asked the obvious question WHY? the hapless knave gave an unabashed grin and the blithe explanation that he had to carry it all around with him or he'd forget it all!

# Feature article...

## SLANG AT "WOOLVO"

Every boarding school has its own special slang or argot. This is a shared secret language known to insiders only and serves to emphasise group solidarity as much as providing a convenient shorthand form of communication.

What follows is a description of some of the less esoteric but still commonly used terms at Woolvo - all are already well known and in common use by this year's crop of new arrivals. Some of our First Years, for example, probably don't realise yet that "Ippo" and "Chelmo" are actually Ipswich and Chelmondiston!

Note: The terms below have been culled from a recent survey held by a 4th Year English class.

Chip!	An exhortation or command to move elsewhere (quickly) e.g. "Let's go now" or "You go, now!" "Let's chip" "You chip!"
Later	Abbreviated form of "Will see you later"
Yo	Yes! or Hello! or even "I recognise you exist!"
Say	Abbreviation of "What did you say?"
Irie	Communication of emotional well being, so if you're feeling really good you say "I'm feeling irie"
Murder!	An ecstatic term of group approval of some sudden happening or decision (usually expressed in terms of suppressed but deep emotion)
Fish!	Term of friendly abuse meaning "You're stupid!"
Egg!	Term of friendly abuse meaning "You're stupid!"
Tief!	Noun "You are a thief" (You tief!) or used as a verb "Who has taken my stuff?" (Who tied it?)
Beats	To hit someone (lightly)
Kicking in	As most Housemasters know, this refers to anything ranging from a mild tap on the arm to alleged GBH!
Eeish!	All purpose group term which saves saying anything else when you want to share feeling or communication with others. For example, it can indicate jealousy (You're lucky!) or some aspersion upon someone's general character ("That's queer!")
Cruise	Term indicating something was won or achieved easily.
Crusty	Something that's so really rotten that it does not bear thinking about (but we will!)

Continued overleaf....



... here!

Slack	Of very poor standard (occasionally synonymous with crusty - see above)
Wicked!	Very good! Excellent!
That's bad	That's very good! (Admiringly)

All the above is in addition to the host of nicknames (and worse!) for staff and boys, and the more usual vivid pleasantries which pass for casual conversation among schoolboys. Some words come and go and others change in meaning as time goes on.

All add a richness and pace to everyday life as well as serving the occasionally useful purpose of mystifying the uninitiated!

(if you have any further gems write and let us know.....)

INANE DRIVEL DEPARTMENT.....

Noticed on the wall of the classroom (i.e. a clapped out, old WW2 ruin Churchill forgot about) of a new member of the Maths staff (not quite as clapped out or ruined as the Nissen Hut itself):-

NOTICE

Have you noticed this notice? If you have noticed this notice you will have noticed that this notice which you have noticed was notably not worth noticing. Or had you not noticed this?

Anon. (as always)

The Eds. offer the prize of an empty Mars Bar wrapper, blunt quill pen and a second hand chewing gum to anybody who notably notices any further noticeable (Urgh! We've done all that already, or hadn't you \_\_\_\_\_?) grotty graffiti of this ilk elsewhere in the school.

But don't call us, we'll..... (yawn!)

Dear Mr Mann...

Ways To Improve The Tuck Shop

At Woolverstone hall tuck shop there is a film for 1st to 3rd years but the older forms still try to come in so I think that when film is just about to start, there is a small name check of all the people there so the person in charge can check them off and make sure they are all from the 1st to 3rd form.

By John.A.Hocknell

What do you think?



## A C.N.D. RALLY AS SEEN BY WOOLVO HIPPIES

The day started, despite some late arrivals, with a congregation outside the famous Doon Street bogs. We were all clad in our hippy clothes except for the two 'casuals' (the Hanlon brothers!). We further progressed in our hike up Doon Street battling against CND supporters on the way. Most kept asking us where to go to which our only reply was "We don't know!" We were also assaulted by vast crowds of people carrying banners which they also expected us to carry for hours - little did they know we had other plans!

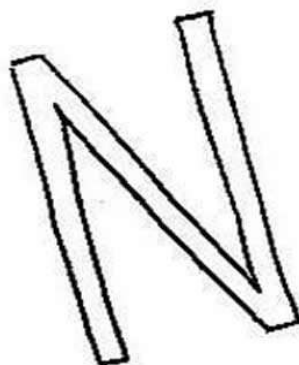
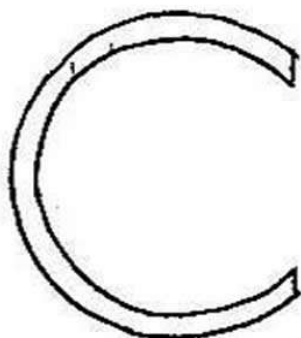
Trying to avoid being molested by this crowd we finally ventured our way to County Hall to watch some 'peace' videos. After about half an hour's walk inside County Hall we found Room C. It was a big room with all of 5 chairs and 7 people (it was sad!). The videos had been recorded from a TV documentary and lasted about an hour and a half in all. We then ventured out through the front door grabbing as many free leaflets as possible. After that we went in search of some thing to fill our stomachs.

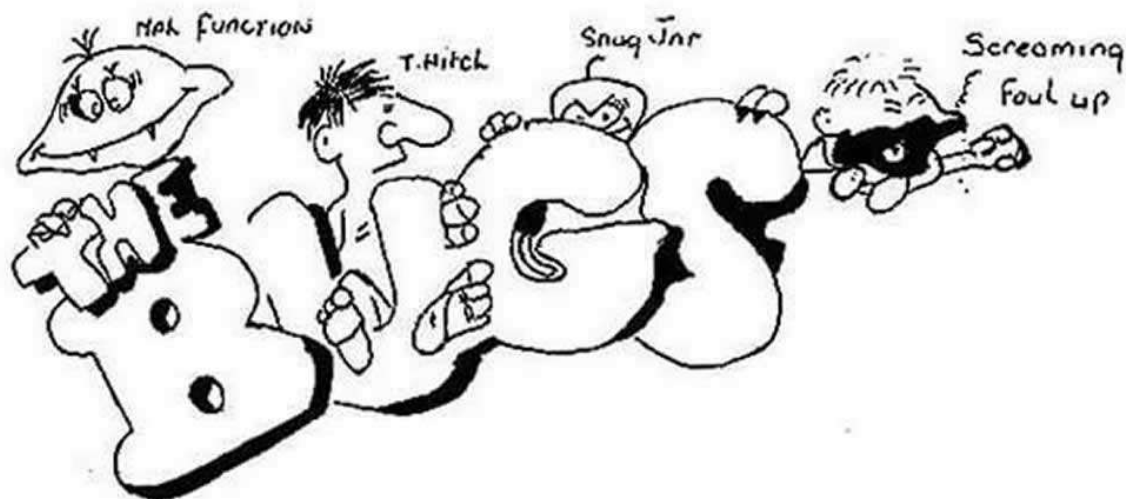
Hence the beer tent! We grabbed a couple of pints and some pizzas then sat down by the river. We searched desperately for a banner that didn't weigh a tonne but alas they were all taken. On came the first band (who were so boring we've forgotten their name) but.... enter 'Cathy and the Crocodiles!' Cathy was a woman of 30 plus who was in a very low cut jumper which, despite her quick reactions, could not help her boobs popping out everytime she started dancing!

After all this we finally decided to join the march. Within 100 yards we got distinctly bored and so broke off and went to bounce on the inflatables instead. Daren succeeded in cornering a couple of girls aged about 6 and 7 to himself but they didn't want to know him! Back at the stage 'Spatacus' came on. He is a member of the N.A.S.T.Y. (Nuclear Appreciation Society for the Termination of You). Everyone finally began to leave and, all in all, it had been a great experience (especially on the inflatables).

This is not what the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament is all about, though, as it is mainly concerned to secure some kind of future for yourself and your children to come. It is not right for anyone to deprive the people who could come after you their lives just because two countries happen to disagree over a certain matter. If you treasure your life it wouldn't matter how you lived - whether in a democratic or a communist society.

T.Day, C.De'ath, A.Feakes, D.Skinner.





Can this go on?  
 — can you hear  
 the thrilling suspense  
 of what happens  
 next  
 — or is it "Yawn of  
 the Year" time again  
 (do write and tell us!)

To all budding authors, cartoonists, jesters and general pundits  
 and philosophers!:-

Why hide your light under a bushel? Why not instead hang  
 it on our tree? WE ACCEPT ANY CONTRIBUTIONS FROM STAFF  
 OR PUPILS BASED ON OUR AGE OLD PRINCIPLES OF

a) WILL IT SELL? b) CAN YOU SPELL? c) DID YOU DO IT WELL?

SEE YA!



What town is big and spongy?  
Lipswich.

What do you give a hurt lemon?  
Lemonaid. P. Ryan.

What do policemen eat for  
lunch? Trucheeon meat.

What do canabes eat for  
breakfast? Baked beings on toast.

What do pigs have for their  
sore throats? OINKment. By Milton.

Doctor, doctor nobody notices me.  
Next please.

**JOKE**

What do you call a man who  
has been buried for 100 years?  
Pete (peat).

P. Naylor.

doctor, doctor, I feel like a  
pack of cards:  
Shut up I'll deal with you  
later.  
T. Pearce.

A POEM

I had a little brother, his  
name was Tiny Tim,  
I put him in the bath tub to  
teach him how to swim,  
He drank all the water and ate  
all the soap,  
He died last night with a  
bubble in his throat,  
In came the Doctor, in came  
the Nurse, in came the lady  
with an alligator purse,  
"Dead" said the Doctor, "Dead"  
said the Nurse, "Dead" said the  
lady with the alligator purse.  
Out went the Doctor, out went  
the Nurse, Out went the lady  
with the alligator purse.

As remembered by Paul RYAN (4th)

Whats the difference between a watchman  
and a jailer?  
One sells watches and the other watches  
cells.  
C. Manley.

**TREE**

What's green & turns red at the  
flick of a switch?  
A frog in a liquidizer.

Why do you drive a car  
into a lake?  
To dip the headlights.

Why didn't the skeleton jump  
of the mountain?  
Because he had no guts to  
jump with.  
When do pigs fly?  
When the price of bacon  
goes up. L. Brown.

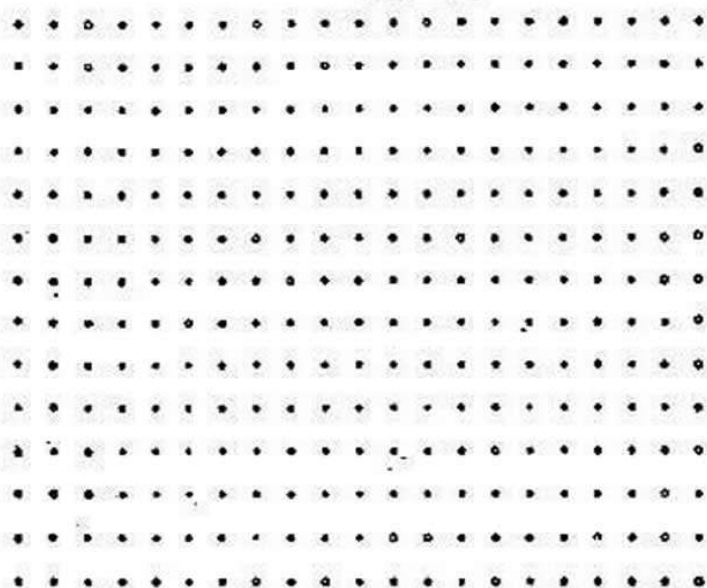
Whats green and has spots?  
The incredible Hulk with  
measles.

What do you call a man with  
a car on his head?  
Jack.

What did the biscuit say when his  
mate got run over?  
Oh crumbs.

What is small, round and laughs?  
A tickled onion.

## INITIALS (a game for two)



You must make a line one dot to one dot and if you make a square. You put your initials in your square. The person who has the most squares wins. If you make a square you get an extra go,....

# GETATIT!

Billy: Look at the bunch of cows.  
Willy: Not bunch, herd.  
Billy: Heard what?  
Willy: Herd of cows.  
Billy: Of course I've heard of cows.  
Willy: No, I mean a cow herd.  
Billy: Well I don't care if a cow heard I don't keep any secrets from cows.

What do you get if you cross a flea with a rabbit?

Bugs Bunny

By D. Newman.

Why did the chicken cross the road?

To get his pension.

Do you get it?

No.

Nor did the chicken it got run over.

J. Jones.

## A few last

What sports do elephants play in the back of a mini?

Squash.

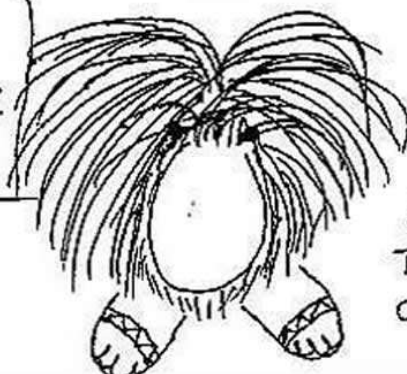
1 pair of Adidas Becunbaur super size 5. Fairly good condition. Stud change needed. Price £4.50 First form could be interested.

M. Lynch.

## Jokes - but... seriously, folks

NOTE - ONE IN FOUR PEOPLE ARE MAD, SO THINK OF THREE FRIENDS, AND IF THEY SEEM OK, YOU ARE THE 'ONE'

## Final words



ADVICE FROM  
ARRY ARDCASTLE  
TO THE CITIZENS  
OF WOOLVERSTONE.



# Computer Korner.....

## COMPUTER GAMES

Packet computer games such as Donkey Kong, Donkey Kong II, Pocket Scramble, Pac-man etc. have all been brought to you by money and more importantly, rapidly advancing technology in L.C.D. (liquid crystals display) and silicone chips. I will be bringing you this column whenever I can and it will contain information about the latest arcade games and pocket games. I will work on a "thumbs up" basis (cribbed from "Freetime") and will award points out of ten. My selection for today are:-

**DONKEY KONG II** - I know that the game has been around a long time, but, this magazine hasn't. This is a game which involves dodging electric currents, crocodiles and flying Pterodactyls. The whole object of the game is to free King Kong. This is a very popular double screen game at around £19.95.

THUMBS UP...4

**POCKET SCRAMBLE** - This overtly large game consists of a large LCD that just about captures the 'ZING' of the arcade version. The object of the game is to dodge rockets, aliens, blobs and what looks like cubes.

This game has great potential!

THUMBS UP...3

By Andrew Bridges.....

## Spot the deliberate error(s) - wordgame.

a c f n b s t o k e c i t u n d n h a b  
n t d h x r o m c x d e a h a n c e u r  
v o m x y m x u d o h x e v n n n e n i  
m t t z b l a v t u v v v a x h c a d g  
s t v u y l m n u h w e h i n e e e e h  
n e h u l a a a c p a p n l a n c s e t  
c n d d o f w a w h n m p t i i j n i o  
h h n l o s s a b o e j t n r n e a a n  
e a m n p w a w r p j s e o p y c w n a  
s m n n r b s r j s s j j t p n g e s d n  
t h x d e w j s s s j t c e p q e q e d  
e o d y v x m v b e s b n e r i g g g h  
r t d f i d x y q j n a c a i c g i e o  
u s a l l i v n o t s a p n a p i e e v  
n p z j z j w m j s j s l e g i n t m e  
i u f o y f o e l d m j c i b s o e y a  
t r z l z r z e s o l e p e i t c g b  
e z b z r z u z n r w c i p r c t a c i  
d t d t o e u d u a j j s a m p s c i o  
f q i x r z b u t n c w i i i i c l l n  
w e q t l q y f n z i j a a n p o c a i  
w u o y s h o h v e s r a j g n u j l a  
e n t e d r x w h i y a r m h o n l c i  
i z o m d b o t y y x o v t a i t c a c  
b r b l h u o f i l v i b v m x y j e e  
a b d y n o t t y n g h a m f o c e s t  
m b f o h m b f y y t i o h c i w r o n

Arsenal  
Aston Villa  
Birmingham  
Brighton and Hove Albion  
Coventry  
Everton  
Ipswich Town  
Liverpool  
Luton  
Manchester City  
Manchester United  
Norwich City  
Nottingham Forest  
Notts County  
Southampton  
Stoke City  
Sunderland  
Swansea  
Tottenham Hotspur  
Watford  
West Brom  
West Ham

By Joe Quigley

Write your answers here, crumple the page,  
swallow it and self-destruct!

# Sports Page

- if you note a slight paucity of up to date reports, you're right (why not write!)

## RUGBY REPORT

I have now played for the 1st XV for a number of years, and I have witnessed and played with some of the finest rugby talent ever to appear for Woolverstone.

The questions that are likely to be asked are: "Is the present team good enough?" and "Have we any hope of gaining respectability with our results?". The answers to these questions are quite simple. In terms of squad strength we are rather depleted due to the rather low numbers of Sixth Formers; but I may add that this is a predominating feature in many of the local schools. In terms of potential and ability, we are fortunate enough to have a cluster of Fifth Formers who possess many of the qualities of their predecessors. So, in fact, along with the regulars (M. Worboys, M. Offiah and myself) we have quite a well balanced side. Although it may look as if we are inundated with Fifth Formers, it can be justifiably stated that we are still a force to be reckoned with. This has been evident in our convincing victories over Northgate and St. Georges, Stowmarket.

The match against Northgate was the first time that many of our side had played at this level. And considering that we had had no real practice it was particularly pleasing that we came home 38-9 winners. It was a good team performance but special mention should go to the "NEWCOMERS": Naylor, Quayle, Adebisi, Kuofie, Littlejohn, Sharp and Minns who did well enough in the "Engine Room" to prevent Northgate's larger pack from dominating.

The match against Northgate was pleasing but our commanding victory (58-0) against St. Georges really proved to the outside world that none of the usual flair, aggression and determination, is missing from our play; and I hope we can continue this good progress through to next term.

Finally I would like to thank Mr. Watkins for taking over at such short notice and we are all very grateful for his spirited coaching sessions. Also I would like to thank all the members of the squad who did not quite make it to the team. My only message to them is not to get disheartened as your time will surely come.

A. ADELANO

(Captain 1st XV)

In a fairly, usual boring display of B-team fencing, one of the team had a slight shining for a usually exiting sport. Joe Savage won the most fights for the team, two wins out of four, whereas the school B-team captain, Alan Ford lost all four of his fights. Champion B-team totally overpowered Woolverstone.

B-team    alan Ford 0 out of 4  
          Joe Savage 2 out of 4  
          Philip Nicray 1 out of 4  
          Craig Halls 1 out of 4

DIGGING THRU' THE ARCHIVES  
WE CAME UPON THIS BIT OF  
FENCING HISTORY...

WOOLVO versus CHAMPION!

The A-team made a surprise attack on Champion with good performances from all concerned. They won 7 matches out of the possible 9. Sam Philips won all 3 of his fights to help Woolverstone on their way to a surprise win. Just before the match started Mr Ramsey took the captain Dave Wright, to one side and said "Dave I think we're going to get Whooped." How wrong he was.

Dave Wright (Captain)