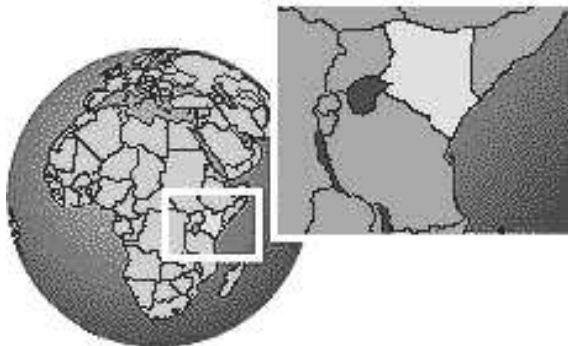


African Travels



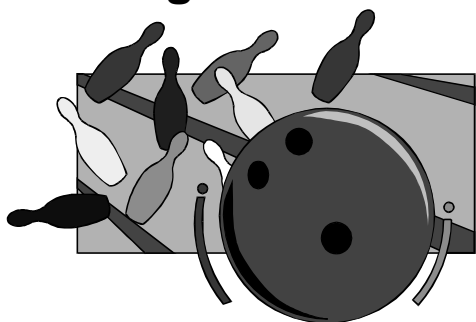
In July 2005 I hope to go to Kenya with nineteen other students from my school, for a month. We will be living in a village called Makongeni, which is about 4km from the coast. During our stay we plan to build and furnish a classroom in the village school. We will also be expected to undertake some teaching. Another part of our experience will be wildlife conservation with the Colobus Monkey Sanctuary. There will be some leisure time - going on safari and spending time on the coast. For the

last five days of the trip we will be ascending Mount Kenya, the second highest mountain in Africa.

I have to raise a lot of money for this trip, most of which goes towards the cost of building equipment and the conservation work. It is also part of the overall challenge. Over the next year I hope to arrange a number of fund raising events and hope that some people will feel able to support me. As a school group we will also be fundraising. If you would like to know more about my trip please feel free to ask my mum or myself.

Simon Camp

Bowling with YPG



The Young People's Group has become very big over the last year. So, of course, it takes a lot of leaders and a lot of petrol to transport all fifteen of us up to Croydon Megabowl. Coincidentally, we have some young drivers among us who were more than happy to demonstrate their...skills (shall we say), and take us there. We were meeting St. Mary's church youth group at the Megabowl, and we arrived in good time. However, after a quick head count it was evident that there were a few of us missing;

and of course it was Nick Sammons, Paul and Tim Kay, and Richard Sands that had managed to lose us. Whether they purposely forgot to follow or whether Matt Young was an incredibly speedy driver, we will never find out.

Anyhow, after twenty minutes of waiting for everyone to finally get their right shoe size we ventured onto the lanes. The first game was well underway with an extraordinaire in St. Mary's team – while his score was in the hundreds, my score looked pathetic at a measly seventy-six.

I wandered off with Sarah Newman at the end of the first game and we managed to find ourselves a lovely barman who insisted on giving me about seven straws and two swizzle sticks just for a drink of Coca-Cola. Sarah, however, had other matters on her hands with a security guard giving her some very flirtatious looks. On the walk back to the lanes he began talking to us and I left Sarah flicking her hair and laughing hysterically at anything he seemed to say.