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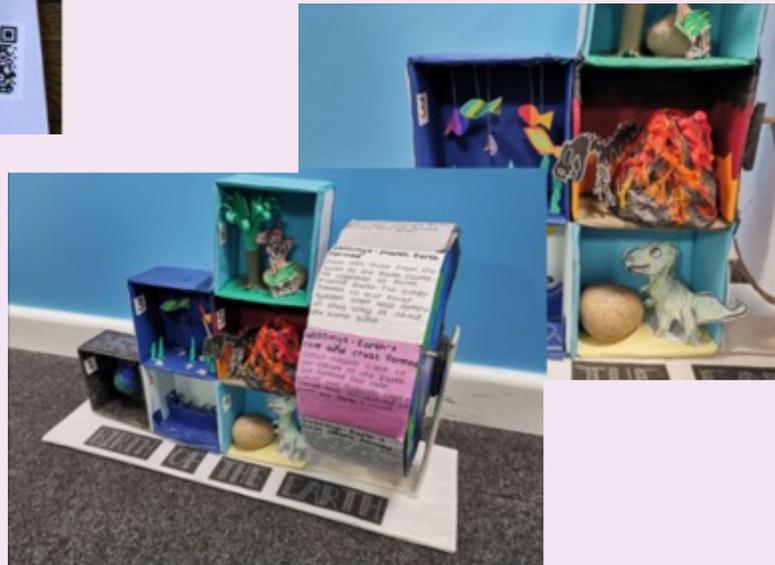
Autumn Term Edition

Important Announcement!

The winners of the Year 7 Geography competition: Earth's story, are...

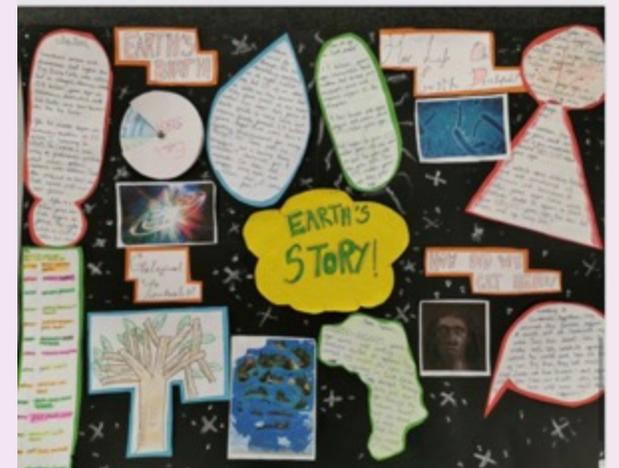
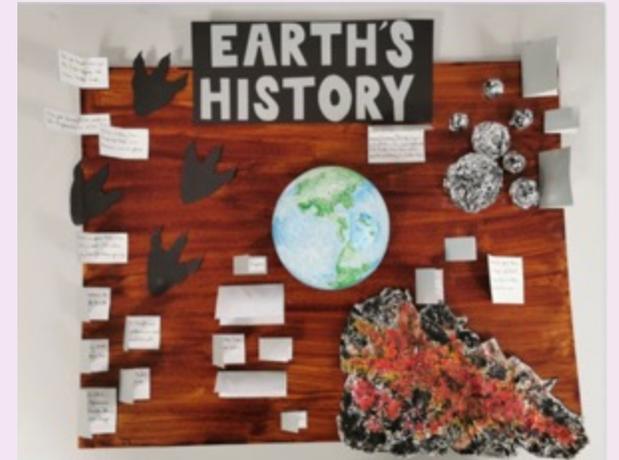


3rd Place: Declan



1st Place: Nikki

Joint 2nd Place:
Ilani and Nada

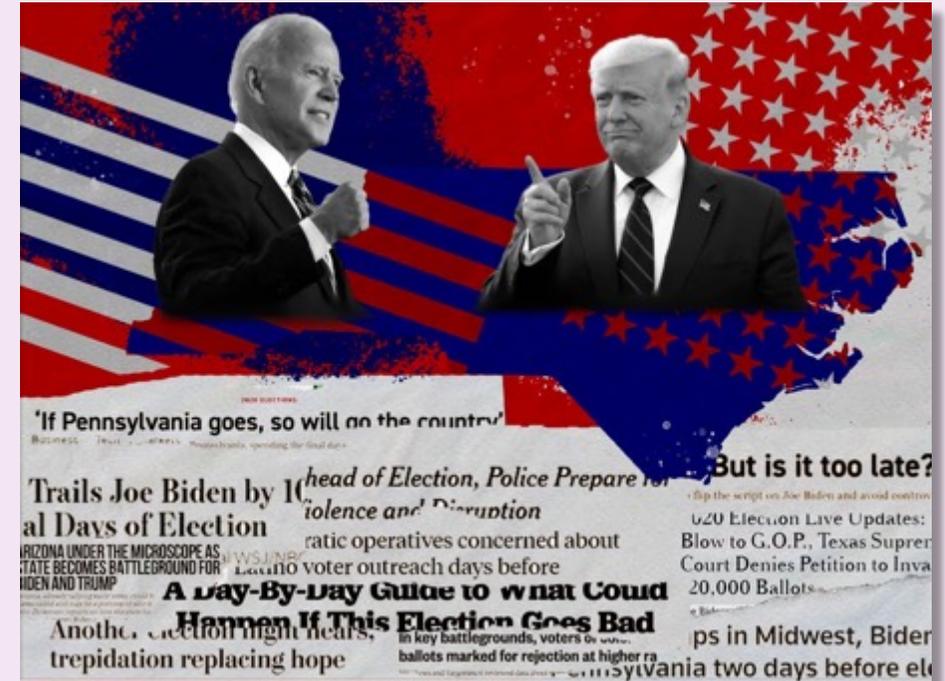


CURRENT AFFAIRS

American Elections

Wednesday, 25 November 2020 17:26

After 3 weeks of solid denial, former US president Donald Trump has agreed to hand over his position as president to Joe Biden, he will take over in the following January as he announced his decision of top officials. However Trump still refuses to believe the election wasn't tampered with, after many failed attempts to sway courts to demand second results he is so far unsuccessful. Biden's triumph was approved by Nevada and Pennsylvania on the 24th of November following with Michigan. A 'hearing' (as its being called), was supposed to happen sometime on a Wednesday in Pennsylvania, for the trial of voter fraud. The case was going to include Donald Trump's lawyer, Rudy Giuliani but reports show he was tested positive for COVID 19, he is still expected to attend if his situation brightens.



ESSAYS

Social Media – blessing or curse?

We live in a world where almost everything and everyone is connected, and modern technology has allowed us to do so. Not too long ago, it would have been impossible to upload something somewhere for all to see, or to send a message to a friend and receive an almost instantaneous response. We have never been so connected in our entire history as a race, yet a large portion of our generation feel more and more isolated – no matter how many virtual connections they have.

Given that these are uncertain times, and populations around the world are taking measures to keep themselves and others safe, it is an extremely common trend to feel lonely – and due to this, people are all the more immersed in their virtual lives rather than their real lives.

Certain groups of people believe this to be a bad thing, as it means there is a lot more potential for cyber bullying or attacks via social media – and the anxiety some experience from the mere thought of such events occurring can be crippling.

Despite this, social media is not inherently bad, nor should it be a place designed for us to take out our frustrations on others. It has much potential, and can have multiple different applications, but many use it for the wrong things. Those of us who use social media have been taught, told or have learnt the hard way about the different threats – such as cyber bullies, hackers, frauds, scammers, and so on – but many of us are not told that we have the potential to either make someone's day, or ruin it. I understand that it is unfair to be restricted to 'being nice' all the time, and many may find it near impossible to maintain a positive attitude, but what goes round comes round. If a person were to post something, like a selfie, and you thought that it wasn't so great, don't just full on slam it with horrid comments and sarcasm. You could even try to appear more supportive, or at least give constructive criticism...

My dad always complains that one of the worst things about this country is that Brits encourage and are encouraged to be nice all the time, and self-expression is limited – or even discouraged by some. He then goes on to say that that's why Brits get angry when they're drunk – 'in vino veritas', in other words... Of course, not everyone on social media is drunk, because that just makes no sense; but when one is given a medium to express themselves more freely than before, what would have otherwise been suppressed now knows no bounds.

On social media, it is much easier to express yourself, and at the same time it is easier to be misunderstood. If someone told you something in the real world, would you respond with the first thing that comes to your head? And if you were told the same thing on social media, would you do the same, or would your reply change? Because it's easy to type out what you think, although it's never too late to change your mind until it's sent.

So think before you post and keep up the hope and love that we all really need right now.

Fast Fashion and its impact on people and the planet

The fashion industry is one of the most polluting in the world. From the materials to the manufacturing, pollution happens at nearly every stage in the life of a garment. The most apparent way is the rate at which garments are produced and disposed of, with 300,000 tonnes of clothing going into landfill each year in the United Kingdom alone. This is made worse by the unsustainable materials often used such as synthetics like polyester or resource intensive materials like cotton. The way in which materials are produced can be very harmful to the environment with synthetics a product of mining and cotton using the most pesticides of any crop and many other resources in the process. When these garments are sent to landfill, many are unable to biodegrade, releasing methane into the atmosphere as well as dyes into the soil.

This is also a problem in the countries where the garments are made as they often have to deal with the waste from countries like the UK who send it abroad. Due to lack of regulation in these countries, many toxic chemicals are also released into the environment polluting their water systems.

Not only is the fashion industry having an impact on the planet, but it is also dangerous for those who work in the factories. The working conditions for many are incredibly dangerous. Women working in these factories are vulnerable to sexual assault and harassment with 8 out of every 10 garment workers having either experienced it or seen it at work. They are also in danger due to the design of the factories. This is seen through the multiple collapses and fires at factories, most noticeably the Rana Plaza collapse of 2013 that killed over 1000 workers. By neglecting the safety of the workers factory owners are able to maximise their profits. This is also achieved by the lack of fair wages as only 2% of garment workers are paid a living wage. The workers are left with no choice but to accept these wages as joining a union often leaves fired and without a job.

The Covid-19 pandemic has left many garment workers worse off. They have either been left without a job or a salary, or at a higher risk from catching Covid-19 whilst still working, as well as being already more vulnerable to disease due to poor health and little access to medicine. Despite the lockdown, fast fashion is still in as high a demand as before, as online shopping has drastically increased.

The effect on the planet and the treatment of workers is not directly the consumers fault; however, we can question what we are buying, how much and who from. In the future perhaps consider if what you are buying is ethical and sustainable, if it is something you will use and if you will be able to dispose of it responsibly.

Over the course of the lockdown, students in Year 8 have been learning about how fast fashion impacts our planet. To raise awareness of these issues, and how to deal with them, they have made t-shirt posters detailing the effects mentioned above.

Caitlin, Year 11

Dear Humans,

Unfortunately, life here in the ocean has taken a very sad and distressing turn. I am a leatherback turtle native to the Gulf of Mexico, and I have been forced to plead with you humans to stop destroying my home.

I'm increasingly worried about the sheer amount of plastic I am seeing drift by me as I swim. Every day I see the same plastic bottles and bags that linger around and don't appear to show any sign of leaving. I fear these plastic bottles could be here for hundreds of years to come. I know you are aware of this ever-growing plastic problem, yet you are not changing anything, in fact, I am seeing more plastic each day. Once, I saw a mechanical monster roaming the surface of the ocean attempting to clean the mess you have created but it hasn't been back since that one day. I have seen countless fish consume this plastic, thinking it is food. This will, in turn, disrupt the natural food chain and affect biodiversity in the ocean. Surely this will affect your food supply in many places.

Daily, I live in constant fear of the giant oil rig near me, the Deepwater Horizon. I have heard of other oil rigs that have leaked and had catastrophic effects on the environment around them. If this were to happen in this area so close to Florida, not only would this kill countless marine wildlife, it would have huge effects on industries such as tourism in the region. It would also affect local businesses such as fisherman, hotel owners and all local residents. The destruction that this would cause would require a massive clean-up operation and the long-term consequences would be seen for years to come.

Other areas of the ocean are also under threat. Word in the ocean is that the coral reefs have lost their colour. They are known to have the highest biodiversity of any ecosystem and are home to more than twenty-five per cent of marine life. Ships are sailing through these coral reefs with no regard to the damage they are causing. Run-off is threatening the inhabitants of the coral reefs as the soil is covering them and killing them. The chemicals in the run-off are causing algae to grow at an increased speed which also damages the delicate coral. Not only will the biodiversity be disrupted but I know that you humans enjoy visiting these beautiful coral reefs and tourism will be greatly affected.

Each passing day, the water around me feels like it is getting warmer. I fear if this is the case, the ice caps will be melting meaning the sea levels must be rising. If the sea level is rising this will cause erosion to your cliffs and you may even lose your home like I am losing mine.

In my opinion you humans need to take back control of the situation and start to introduce measures to protect the oceans. Have you considered introducing more marine protected areas where wildlife can live without fear? Stop overfishing and trawling as you are disturbing the balance of life in the ocean. Reuse and recycle your plastic and stop making as much of it. Seek alternatives to plastic such as bioplastics which will degrade. Stop using fossil fuels and invest in renewable energy sources.

Please consider the points in my letter and act before it's too late. Sincerely, Patrick.

CREATIVE WRITING

The Rat's Plea (after 'The Moth's Plea' by Elizabeth)

I know I am a disappointment
But it is not really my fault
You hear scuttling in your house or shed
And what do you see but me
Put your cat in so I'll be dead.
You make me look like a flea-bitten pest
That would only bring havoc
Like centuries ago. I do not bring plagues
I do not wish to scare
But you humans make me an outlaw everywhere.

A year 8 pupil (written during lockdown when in year 7)

Every time I sit and watch
Your leaves just drift off,
A cold sensation runs through my veins
That soaks up my happiness.
Why is your life meaningless
Sitting there with loneliness.
Don't you think it's unfair
Getting compared
With people that think they're better than you.

Ines, Year 7

Ines says "The inspiration for the poem was my grandma. She lives in Spain and I haven't seen her in person in a while. Every time I see her on camera she seems to get older and older like the petals of a flower falling to the soil. I can't wait to see her after COVID and I hope not many petals have fallen."

The Kingfisher's Call (by Victor)

A kingfisher perched on a log,
Staring into the distance with his intelligent eyes,
You can just about see the forming of a fog,
Above the surface of the lake that reflects the sunlight like a mirror.

His plumage has a vivid variety of shades of blue,
From the sky at noon to the deep ocean hue,
His chest as yellow as the autumn leaves,
And his beak as pointy as the nose of a swordfish.

As he hears the call, his feathers stand on edge,
He stretches his wings and soars through the trees.

Seasonal complaints

September

The end of our freedom. The symbol of our growth. The being and the end. The dread of remembering our responsibilities. The time to grieve unwanted company of those we avoided over Summer.

October

Rain, wind, mud, cold. This weather takes our sun, our sky and gives us nothing nice. Leaves making roads slimy and dangerous. The evil hail follows me until I cave in having to hide. No wonder we celebrate the end of this horrible month with monsters.

November

Still. I don't like it when it's still. It has no purpose or meaning. It isn't cold; it isn't warm. It is not dark; nor light. It is quiet; I don't like quiet. It's empty and alone, with feelings of doubt. Don't forget the marketing when you are choked with 'deals'.

December

Scams around every corner with the cruel excuse of 'love' and 'family'; pressuring you to find gifts that are some what affordable yet not cheap; only to find on the day for which you put in all the effort for, you are now left short of what you had.

January

New year, new let down. A time for you to make promises just so you can break them. Impossible goals you'll never reach. With the weather persistently insisting the company of cold or maybe a flurry of snow to then turn into grey slush.

February

In February I only get flash backs of November. It's not unique in anyway only repulsion.

March

Still writing the year wrong, and waking later as the sky has had enough.

April

The busy season where the would come back to life as loud as it can. Another great time for the businesses to shove more food in your face, but most importantly, aiming for the kids, this way there's no choice for the poor family. Oh I do love a screaming toddler in April after the big chocolate egg.

May

I like May.

June

Well that went fast. This is now the time to be social and be attacked by every bug imaginable. This is the point of... no return.

July

Nothing about July is fun I'd rather freeze than boil to death. My skin sticks to every surface. My nose, my lips, my face, all a gross and salty mess.

August

The month to be wild, unless you work in the holiday trade. Embarrassingly trying to cover up as you where not built for the sun.

Areus and the Underworld

By Jude, Year 7

One evening, as Apollo drew his chariot through the gates at dusk, he noticed the Titaness Selene battling in the underground pods of the cavern. As Apollo looked on he realised how beautiful she was, and filled with love, he sprang into the water. This coupling led to the birth of Areus.

As young Areus grew, so did his beauty. At the age of seven, young women would faint before him and in return Areus would completely ignore them, disgusted. As he grew, his parentage began to show. Before long, he could shoot a bow and strum a lyre as well as all but the best musicians and archers. As his mother looked on she realised that in order to protect him from his own powers and strengths, she would send him to be tutored by the immortal centaur Chiron. (Not to be confused with Charon, the ferryman of the dead.)

After completing his training, Areus decided to travel the world; during his time travelling he had many adventures and encounters. One of his encounters started when he was sailing toward Thessaly.

One day, Areus was crossing a particularly rough set of rapids when he came across the most stunning island he had ever laid eyes on. Astounded by the natural beauty he brought the ship inland and waded on to the shore. Along the beach, giganteas palm trees swayed in the wind while bright macaws wheeled in the sky, and transparent water lapped at the sand. From behind a cluster of palms, Areus heard the most wonderful singing he had ever heard. Intrigued, he crept towards the melodious sound. As he drew closer, the sound grew sweeter, seeming to want him to continue. And then –

Silence. Upon hearing (or rather not hearing) the sound disappear, Areus rushed behind the palms, only to see the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, clasped in manacles and being hauled away by a ghostly figure into a seemingly bottomless cave. Distressed, Areus rushed into the cave, desperate to find the wonderful maiden.

Blind, he stumbled down into the cave, longing for light. Suddenly he found light and then a great, black beast leapt upon him....

The Destruction of Oceans is Everyone's Concern

Moving, moving, I never still
Never quiet, never alone
Always at work, always slaving
Away for this world
For life that tumbles within my depths
And life still that crawled out of my belly onto land,

I, parent of all living creatures on this earth,
source of nourishment and medicinal healing
I, provider of great wealth and economy,

And I still, the forgotten benefactor
Dying from toxins administered by man,

Dying from waste you heap, so readily, onto me
Me, who has provided so much in return for so little
Burdens so heavy you cannot bear to withstand them
For they would flaw the
Pointless perfection of your cities, your towns
So, you hide them in my unsuspecting waters
Demolishing the homes of millions
Destroying the food, the medicines for the generations next
Devastating the very balance of your world ,

What is even worse is that you know...

You as a collective whole are aware
Aware of the scars left behind when
You bit this hand that fed you
Aware of the high price of plastic products
Consciously raking up that insurmountable debt for your children to pay,

There are alternative materials
There are better sources of energy
And there are certainly better methods of disposal,

Where you fall short is not in ignorance
But in failure to apply this knowledge effectively,

I do not need you
You are simply a blink in the lifetime of this universe
A phase that shall play out
And eventually end,

But you
You need me
And although what is to me a blink
Is to you a seemingly infinite endless cycle of lifetimes
That none of you wish to spend in agony
Agony of pain and suffering, melancholy and sorrow, longing
and wishing
Wishing you fought harder with your leaders
Wishing you had environmentally friendlier lifestyles
Wishing you could honestly tell your children
That you tried it all,

Your attempt of destruction of me is futile I will be reborn,
but you will not live to see this rebirth
Should you not heed the advice of your wisest,

And if you do not value life
Do not care of it's or your end think again
For this the destruction of me
The Ocean Is not the destruction or death of you
Which some may long for, accepted, or have even glorified,

It is the annihilation of the world as you know it
And the birth of a barren hell
One that you will suffer in until your last days
Slowly dying away as the world succumbs to a new age of discord,

So, my final statement in the matter is this
No one wants to live hell
No one should be condemned to such a
wretched life
Because their ancestors could not be bothered
to
Recycle, pick up litter, or switch to non-plastic
reusables
No future life should be sacrificed for the
convenience of those in the present ,

So, if no one wants or should meet any of
those terrible fates
The destruction of me
The Ocean
is Everyone's concern.

By Gamuchirai

'Why I wrote Lord of the Flies' – writing in the voice of William Golding

(Part 1/2)

Lord of the Flies is a story that sprouts from a very odd and particular scenario – a group of young boys crash-land on a desert island, and all adults are nowhere to be found, leaving them to fend for themselves. The book homes in on different times after the crash, outlining how the boys change and adapt – which can also show how chaos and anarchy slowly emerges in the small society they created.

The reason why I elected to have the characters to be all boys was that it's more common for there to be all boys' schools rather than anything else back in the 50's – but also, because I've witnessed more males than females displaying both civilized and savage behaviours. (That said, my mother was part of the Suffrage movement, indicating – just as I had seen throughout my teaching career and in the war with males – that females can display many different behaviours along the spectrum of civilization and savagery; whether for the right or wrong reasons, I cannot say for sure, although I can say with confidence that both the Suffrage and Suffragette movements were justified.)

As I watched students grow up, old habits that could have been prevented from festering and manifesting itself hideously through their actions were never truly eradicated – and Piggy represented this. All the other boys bullied him, which proceeded to scapegoating; and eventually he was killed from the sheer bloodlust of some of the other boys. Piggy was indispensable as one of the few things that linked the boys to civilization, yet the choir boys – or 'hunters' – discarded him without a second thought, as though he were just any other wild boar they'd hunt down. In my time as both teacher and student I've seen many young children – who weren't all that different from Piggy – being ridiculed and tormented for their differences. This awful society we live in teaches children as young as 5 and 6 that individuals who are 'different' don't belong, and that they should pay for not 'fitting in' through unspeakable hardships and suffering. Perhaps if these 'bullies' read this book, they may realize how their actions are wrong and unjustifiable. At the very least, it can make them very depressed for a while, which is the very least I'd expect. (Please note that this is just an extreme scenario – but the characters are all rather vital to the events of the book, and if even one adult had survived the narrative wouldn't have gone the way it did in Lord of the Flies.)

I could spend all day rambling on about different potential scenarios for Lord of the Flies, but this isn't all about that. I could have written any book about survival and adventure, but why Lord of the Flies itself? It could have been about no more than three or four youths, or it could have been set in a completely different location, or it could have been about adults rather than children – but why did I go down this particular route? I suppose it links to my career as a teacher, or perhaps my participation in the war effort, or even Charles Darwin's Theory of Evolution...

(Part 2/2)

...Or I maybe just wanted to show that the line between civilization and savagery is exceptionally thin, even blurred. This world is a place wrought with disaster after horrific disaster, and nobody knows when and where the next could strike. We live in fear of becoming caught up in a tragedy, constantly mourned for in history textbooks and city monuments; yet we have no idea if we ourselves could cause a disaster. Humans have the potential to do so much – we can literally fly to the moon and back if we wanted to, or solve the seemingly endless mysteries and riddles of our world and the universe – but potential can be misused. We can use rockets to send rockets to space, or nuclear warheads to any other country; we've used science to discover how to split the atom, but at what cost? Even the discovery of fire had its risks and misuses across history, proving that humans are constantly innovating new and improved ways to both make life easier, and then to snuff out those precious lives in the name of innovation. Humans are resourceful and ambitious, but what happens when ambition surpasses basic morality?

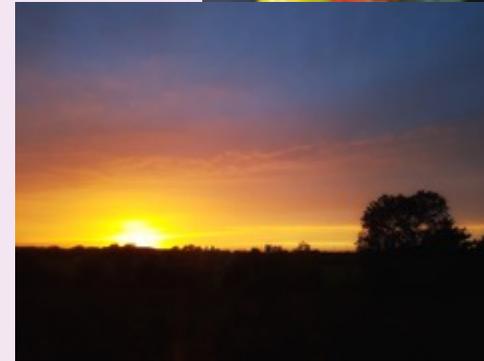
This is what I wanted to show in *Lord of the Flies* – to serve as a warning. Even though no significant scientific advancement was achieved on the island, Jack's ambition and hubris costed the lives of many; and Ralph – who was once a level-headed leader and good role model – returned from the island with a fractured resolve, and a broken heart.

I suppose the main message from *Lord of the Flies* should be this: be wary of the hearts you break, and the choices you make – for you may hold more than your own life in your hands, whether you know it or not.

Eduardo, 11C

PHOTOGRAPHY

By Sreenidhi, Year 8



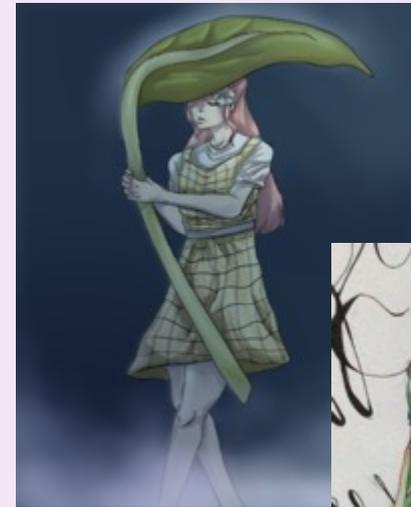
ART



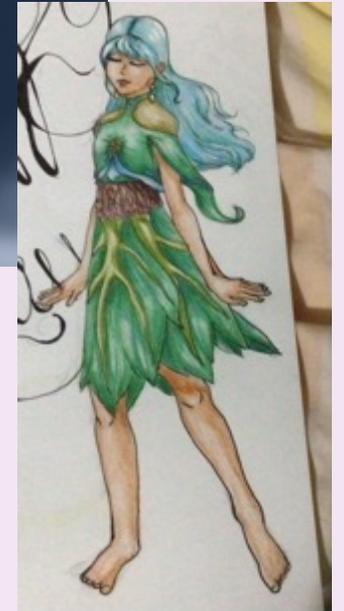
Drawings by
Dheeti, Year 8



By Sashka, Year 8



By Coralie, Year 7



ART



By Mara, Year 8.



By Iqra, Year 8.

How to make Cookies! by Emma

A simple recipe for making indulgent chocolate chip cookies. Make plenty to share with your family and friends

Ingredients: 150 salted butter, softened; 80g light brown sugar; 80g granulated sugar; 2 tsp vanilla extract; 1 large egg; 225g plain flour; $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp bicarbonate of soda; $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp salt; 200g plain chocolate chips (add more/less depending on your preference).

1. First, heat the oven to 190°C/fan 170°C. Line two baking sheets with non-stick baking paper.
2. Put 150g softened salted butter, 80g light brown sugar and 80g granulated sugar into a bowl and mix together.
3. Pour the vanilla extract in the mixture and add 1 large egg.
4. Next, sift in 225g plain flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp bicarbonate of soda and $\frac{1}{4}$ of salt into the bowl and whisk with a spoon.
5. Add 200g (add more/less depending on your preference) of chocolate and stir well.
6. Use a tablespoon (if you wish to make smaller sized cookies, use a teaspoon) to make small scoops of the mixture. Ensure that they are spaced well on the baking trays.
7. Put in the oven for 8-10 minutes until they are light brown on the edges and are still slightly soft in the middle if pressed.
8. Let the cookies cool down on the tray for a couple of minutes.
9. Once cooled, enjoy your cookies! Share with family and friends!



YEAR 11 PREFECTS

Hi, I'm Vidisha and I am a Learning Prefect.

The job of the learning prefect is to set a good educational example and always be of help to those who struggle with certain aspects of school. This may be help for reading, aid for exam stress, or tips and tricks on how to revise. The main attributes that are necessary to be a learning prefect include being an understanding and eager-to-learn individual who is knowledgeable about the importance of learning and education, as well as someone who can enforce these ideas to help those around them to succeed in their studies.

We are Mimi, Alex and Farheen and we work as the Well-being Prefects.

Together with the Well-being Team, we are looking for ways to improve school life, enhance the well-being of pupils and support those who are finding school difficult. As a Well-being Prefect, you need to be open-minded, understanding and a good listener. Also, you need to be willing to lead a team.

Hi, my name is Elliot, and I am the Sports Coordinator Prefect.

I organise events for sports and after school clubs and I work closely with the PE department. The main attributes of this role are to be organised and have a good understanding of sports and how to play them.

Hi, I'm Izzy and I am the Sport Prefect.

Within this role I would be helping at clubs and fixtures and working with the younger years in the school. Currently this is not possible due to the year bubbles, but we are trying to work around this so I can be there as a role model and guide for others. Within the sports prefect role, I need to be organised and responsible. Before applying to be Sport prefect I found it useful to be a sports leader, attend clubs and fixtures regularly.

I'm Sumaiyah and I am an Events Prefect.

My role includes organising and planning school events and therefore, I need to have good organisational and time management skills. I also need to be good at teamwork to collaborate with other members of the Prefect team and staff while planning school events. Most of all the key of being an Events Prefect is to be creative!

We are Matthew and Karolina, and we are the Eco-Prefects. As Eco-Prefects, we work with Mr Lynch and the Eco team to help raise awareness of environmental issues and challenges. This involves recognizing local environmental issues and finding solutions for them, as well as thinking of innovative ideas on how to spread awareness for these issues. We strive to make a difference at school while tackling global issues such as climate change, protecting threatened species, deforestation and pollution. As an Eco-Prefect, you must be organised and creative and able to communicate, listen and work in teams. Most importantly, you should have an interest in current environmental issues and the willingness to effect change in our local community.

Hi, we are Hannah and Madi, and we are the Community and Charity Prefects. Our role is to organise and run charity events. Currently we are planning an online pizza raffle, and in the future, we hope to run other events such as non-school uniform days amongst others. We also hope to help and encourage other students to run their own charity events! For this role, you must be passionate about helping others and raising money in new and fun ways. This requires you to be organised, responsible and creative.

Hi, my name is Oli and I am the Performance Prefect.

My role is to ensure that anybody that would like to express their musical talent can do so through a wide range of performances such as singing, ensembles and instrumentals. If you have any questions about performance or anything music related feel free to ask and you can find me in the Music block between lessons.

I'm Molly, I am the tours prefect.

I'm responsible for organising and giving tours to visitors and potential teachers. For this role, you need to be well organised and have a good knowledge of the school, as well as confident when speaking to new people. You also need have good time management as the tours need to be quick but informative. You should also be responsible and flexible, as this role requires you to delegate to a team of younger students.

We are Natty, Max and Sophie and we are the Senior Prefect Team at Cambourne Village College.

Being part of the Senior Prefect team involves not only supporting the student leadership and wellbeing body but also representing the pupils of the college at important school events such as opening evenings and intake days. We also organise regular school council meetings, so that the voices of the students here can be heard. To be a Senior Prefect you need to be confident in speaking and presenting with conviction in front of others and be able to mediate wants and needs effectively. You should be well organised, able to lead group meetings and able to work well inside a team; this requires you to be a good listener. You should also be mature, a good role model and willing to put in extra hours alongside schoolwork.

REVIEWS

Iria, Former Y11

Title: Animal Farm

Author: George Orwell

Rating: 4/5

Summary: This book is about a farm where the animals decide to rebel against the farmer and create a place where all animals are treated equally. It's supposed to represent how different political systems work and explores how they affect each member of society.

My opinion: I really enjoyed this book as the critique of politics through a story made it engaging and easy to read. It helped me understand how the Russian Revolution and the Communist rule affected the people of Russia, and explored what is meant by a capitalist, communist, fascist, tyrannical or socialist society in a comprehensible way. Recommend: I really enjoyed this book as it introduced lots of new ideas. I would recommend it to anyone who is interested in politics or history. It's a classic, so it's good for those who want more general knowledge and want to challenge their own opinions.

My Story Suffragette

Author: Carol Drinkwater

By **Kate Y7**

My Story Suffragette is set in 1909 in London. The main character is a girl called Dollie who wants to join the campaign for votes for women. Against her step-mother's wishes, she joins the suffragettes and marches against parliament with Emmeline Pankhurst, and many other suffragettes. Throughout the story, the suffragette's movement escalates and leads to women being imprisoned and going on hunger strikes. Dollie has to decide whether she wants to go with the suffragettes, or listen to her step-mother and join the suffragists, who were a group of people who took a more peaceful approach to the women's vote situation. I liked the book because it showed the struggle that women had to go through to get the vote. I also liked it because the author shows the great lengths the suffragettes went to get the vote for women. I would recommend this book to people who like non-fiction books, and who want to learn about the journey and history of the suffragettes. I would rate this book four out of five stars.

Krishna, Y8

The Daughters of Chivalry by Kelcey Wilson-Lee

My opinion: "A wonderful book about the five daughters of King Edward I in the 13th and 14th century. The story tells the tale of five women with different lives, but are restrained by their father. This book brings our attention to Eleanora, Joanna, Mary, Margaret and Elizabeth and their forgotten lives. This showed the stereotypes of women in the past and the rights they had in the past."

BLACK LIVES MATTER

Sun-kissed

Your hair curls lusciously into predetermined loops
Your lips plump and full- the spitting image of desire.
It's clear to see your sun-kissed skin gets along with melanin like no one
else

Like dark chocolate-a silky smooth experience
Your skin encapsulates the sun as you radiate its glory.

Beauty is liked by everyone.
So, what's not to like about you?

We should shine the light on:

Professor Clifford Johnson's work on string theory and quantum gravity,
Kathleen Okikiolu's ground-breaking papers on mathematics or
Dr Mark Richards career as an Atmospheric Physicist.

You harness the intellect-that stretches further than the Congo river- in
your everyday life and humbly say you do no such thing.
Intelligence is liked by everyoneSo, what's not to like about you?

You watched as Usain bolt, Jesse Owens and Wilma Rudolph
changed the face of track
As Jack Johnson, Joe Louis and Muhammed Ali altered boxing
forever;

As Hank Aaron, Jackie Robinson and Curt flood transformed
baseball.

You tell yourself that you're just propelled by Earth when you
long jump and swept by wind as you joust- but your wrong.

Sportiness is liked by everyone
So, what's not to like about you?

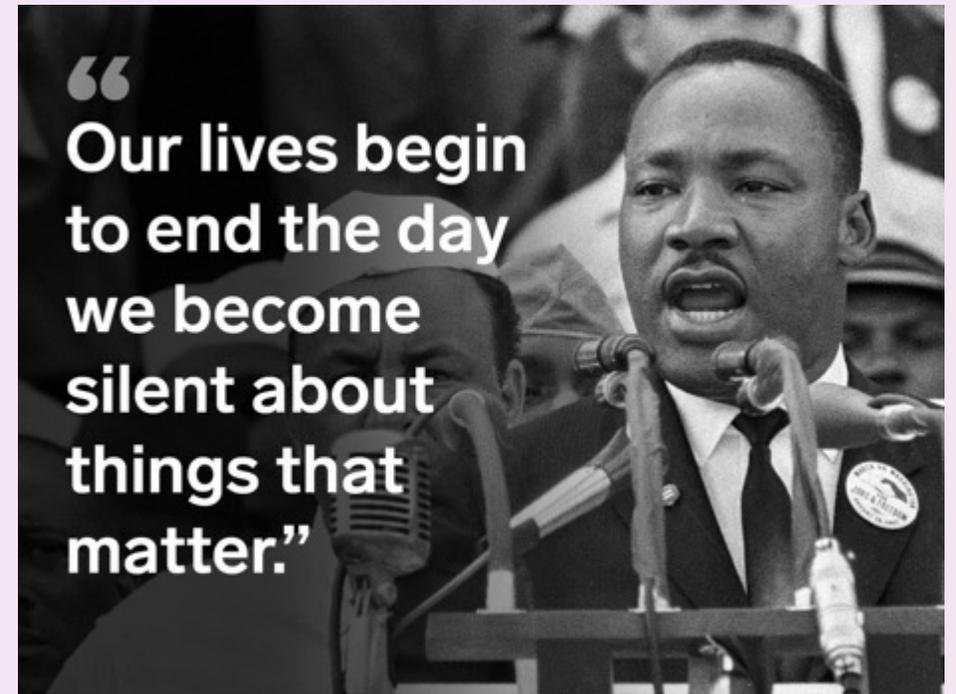
The amazing, sun-kissed you.

-Vidisha

BLACK LIVES MATTER

Previously this year I read an extremely interesting book named *The lies we tell ourselves*. Set in the late 1950s (back where being homosexual was illegal and being coloured meant you were less valid than those who weren't), it follows the story of two young girls on opposite sides of the spectrum who are forced to work on a school project together, gradually learning more about each other as they go along. Sarah Dunbar is one of the first black students to attend the previously all-white Jefferson high school. Linda Hairston is the daughter of the town's most vocal opponent of school integration and has been taught all her life that the races should be kept separate but equal. This book is emotionally compelling, written beautifully, and boldly realistic. I highly recommend it to those who wish to know more.

By *Alieshia*



“
Our lives begin
to end the day
we become
silent about
things that
matter.”

LGBTQ+

I have a preference that was once considered “unusual”. Of course, back then much worse phrases were used to describe it but I won't go into detail as it isn't the most pleasant of subjects to talk. However, I do have a preference. It's something that I have no control over, and something that for a long time I coherently wished I didn't have. It doesn't define who I am, it isn't a personality trait and it certainly isn't a lifestyle. To be frank, it's not a big deal. Yet, there is a particular phrase that sticks with me: “Have pride”. Discrimination of all kinds still exists, and it's everywhere. I'm sure you've seen the Black Lives Matter protests and if you have, chances are you've heard of the annual pride celebration in London (and other places in the world) as well. This celebration was once (and still is) a protest. Because discrimination for something you can't control is everywhere and one day I hope pride will have no need to be called a protest and instead become a memorial for people who were once considered “unusual”, the suffering they endured and the human rights they eventually fought for. Having a certain preference is not a big deal. But you should have pride in yourself because you are who you are and that doesn't make you any less human.

Thank you for reading and I hope you have a wonderful day.

“Have pride.”

—*anonymous*



The 'L' in LGBTQ+ stands for Lesbian. It is inclusive of butch women, non confirming and trans women.

The 't' in LGBTQ+ stands for Transgender. When a person is born a gender that they do not identify with, they can choose to change (transition). You must always use the pronouns they identify with. It is rude and offensive to not do so.

The 'Q' in LGBTQ+ means queer. Queer is an umbrella term for anyone who is uncertain of the sexuality, gender or preference. This flag is newer and includes the fight for racial equality and transgender rights.

The '+' in LGBTQ+ stands for all the other sexualities



'Pansexual' doesn't mean you are attracted to pans. It means that when dating someone you do not 'care/mind' their gender. You love people for who they are.

The 'G' in LGBTQ+ stands for Gay. It means to love the same gender you identify as. This flag is used by all sexualities as a representation but it is the most commonly identified with men who like men.

The 'B' in LGBTQ+ stands for Bisexual. This means you like both genders. It does NOT mean you are greedy. That is highly offensive and should never be said.

LGBTQ+ has never been/ never will be a phase. You are never 'too young'. And always use people's correct names and pronouns. None of these sexualities should be used as an insult: because they aren't something to be insulted by.

Non Binary means that you are outside the common gender spectrum of 'female or males'. Non Binary people commonly use pronouns: 'they/them' but may use others.

Asexual means you are not commonly sexually attracted to people/ you are not interested in that aspect of relationships. Asexual people are just as caring and loving as any other person.

We know there are more excellent articles out there, that you've written in lessons, for homework, or just for yourselves. If you have one you can share for the next issue of CamVoiCe, we would love to see it. Please send it to Mrs Coleridge or speak to a member of the editing team.

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*Have a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year!*