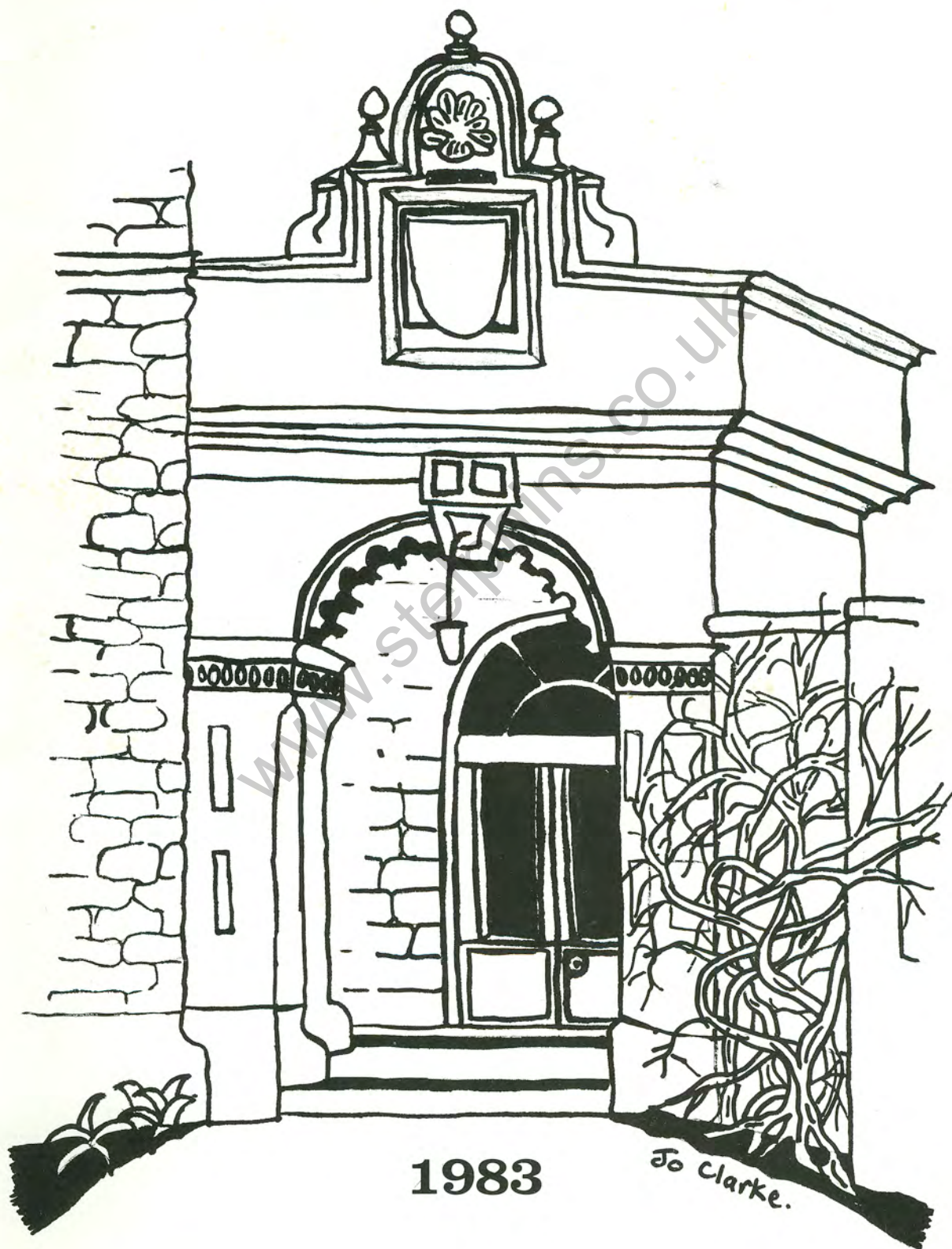
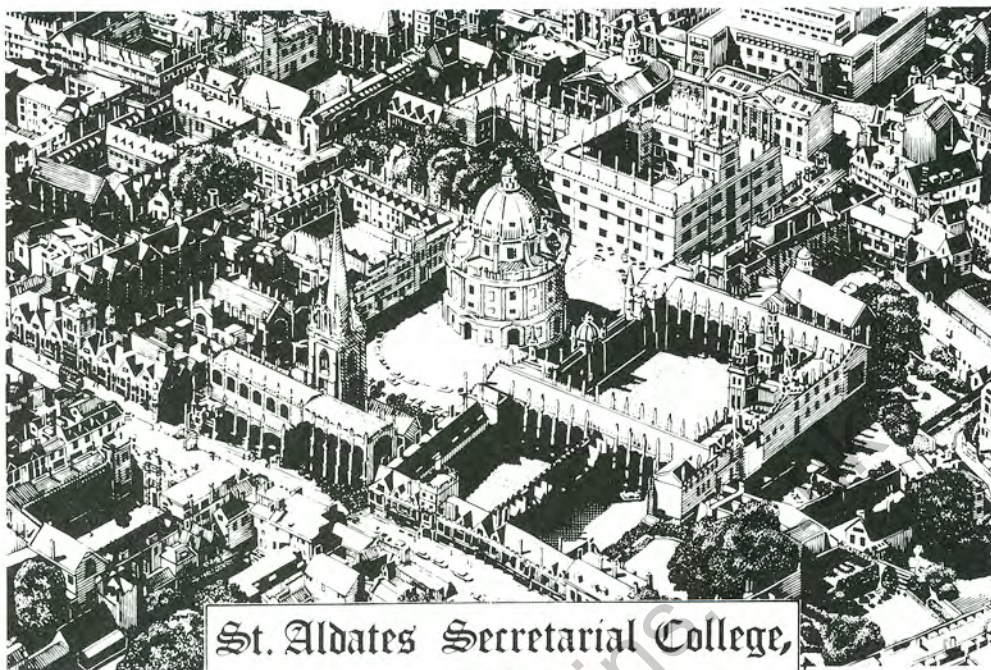


St. Elphin's Magazine



1983

Jo Clarke.



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St Elphins
School.
1983.

www.stelphins.co.uk

S. Lyte.

Editorial

The latest magazine looks different from its predecessors, but is so in appearance only. Its contents are much as before. This has to be, since the familiar cycle of school events recurs annually, and we would not have it otherwise. Their chronicling need not be dull, however, and I thank Mrs. Hodgson and the Editors, Michelle Roberts, Sarah Adlington and their helpers, for their skill in encapsulating the St. Elphin's world.

The terms covered can scarcely be described as dull; there have been changes and notable successes. We were delighted to learn that the school had again won places at Oxford and Cambridge. Later this year Diana Hill-Wilson will go up to Merton College, Oxford to read Music; at the same time Nichola Holt will go to New Hall, Cambridge, to read Classics. As I write, we can see our new building taking final shape, and by the time this magazine appears girls should already be enjoying its splendid facilities for Art and Craft, together with Mathematics and Computer work. The generosity of the Friends has enabled us to buy computers and video equipment, and on the latter we can now see our own video prospectus. Schools can't ignore the technological revolution and we are rightly learning how to promote the qualities which we believe to be ours.

The ambitious productions of 'Oliver' and 'The Lark' were enjoyed by large audiences. The performances revealed an abundance of dramatic talent which for too long had not been developed in the Senior School. With 'The Mikado' to come, the school's actresses and musicians have no cause to complain of lack of opportunities. Like all schools, we depend upon the staff to develop the talents of our pupils. 1982 saw the retirement of Mrs. Wilby, Mrs. Onac, Miss Tordoff and Miss Watts, all of whom had served the school loyally for many years, as the tributes which follow show clearly. Other staff have moved; we have welcomed many new faces.

Plus ça change, plus le même chose, and may this always be so. In a confused world—politically, economically, morally—the enduring values and endearing qualities of the single-sex school have their place and must be preserved. Floreat St. Elphin's.

A. P. C. Pollard



The Duchess of Devonshire lifts the first turf for the new building. (Courtesy of the Derby Times)

Tributes

Mrs. C. A. Belk

Mrs. Belk succeeded Miss Clarke as Head of the Junior School in September 1981. She established herself quietly into the life of the Junior School, soon to reveal a tremendous amount of enthusiasm for every aspect of school life.

Both in school and house the children have enjoyed a happy, busy life with plenty of activities and outings for all.

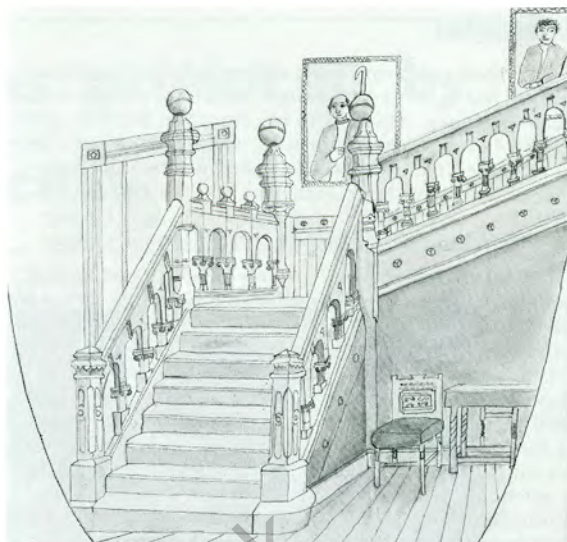
Mrs. Belk has cared for the children in the Junior School with a dedication that has been much appreciated during her short time with us. She quickly gained the affection and respect of both staff and children and will be remembered for limitless energy, infectious enthusiasm and a capacity to enjoy everything to the full. We wish Mrs. Belk every success for her future as Headmistress of Stanway School, Dorking, in Surrey.

S. Willies and E. A. Major

Mrs. M. Onac

Mrs. Onac left us last Summer after being head of the English Department from 1962 until 1982. She is remembered with affection, especially by past VIth formers whom she was always ready to help and advise, as well as warn when necessary! She worked tirelessly, to organise her department, run the library, involving senior girls, and the bookshop, a relatively recent innovation, through which she encouraged her customers to read widely; (her own tastes were surprisingly catholic!). She edited the School magazine, uncovering latent talent, sometimes needing to persuade the tentative that their contributions were worth consideration. Mrs. Onac gave unstintingly of her time, organising, and often with her husband, accompanying, theatre, outings, and acting as escort to parties of senior girls attending functions at other schools. Filling in UCCA forms, a complicated and sometimes tedious task was made easier for University applicants by Mrs. Onac's careful attention to detail; that and her report writing reflected her concern for each individual. She contributed scholarship and genuine compassion to all aspects of school life—we miss you, and wish you and your husband every happiness in your retirement.

A. Cooper, C. E. Peake



Karen Ashmore

Miss D. G. Tordoff

We were sorry to say goodbye to Miss Dorothy Tordoff, who retired at the end of the Summer Term. Miss Tordoff had joined the English Department in 1974 after a varied and interesting teaching career, which had included running her own department and responsibility for the Sixth Form at Homelands School, Derby. Her many years of experience working in good grammar schools was invaluable in what proved to be Miss Tordoff's final teaching post.

Her Christian principles, love of literature and obvious concern for the highest standards—whether in work or in behaviour—influenced all those whom she taught. Tall, dignified, but with a keen sense of humour, Miss Tordoff's quietly shrewd observations enlivened lessons and staff meetings alike. Those of us who came to know her well appreciated her integrity, warmth of manner and unflinching loyalty to the School.

She enjoyed being involved in school life—debating society, theatre visits were her special concern—and she attended the Chapel Service on most Sundays during term time.

Unfortunately, Miss Tordoff's final year at St. Elphin's was dogged by illness. It was typical of her professional attitude to her work that she was reluctant to continue teaching full-time when she no longer felt fit enough to do so wholeheartedly.

We wish her a long and happy retirement in Bakewell, where she is still living, and look forward to seeing her as a regular visitor to the school on many future occasions.

A. P. C. Pollard

Miss D. Watts

For 24 years Miss Dorothy Watts has been part of St. Elphin's. One of the longest serving members of staff, Miss Watts lived for her work in the school, and through every conceivable adversity—diminishing bus services, ice and snow—she made the difficult journey from Buxton daily.

We were all very sorry that illness prevented her continuing the work which she so much enjoyed, and that this led her to retire from the staff at the beginning of 1983.

Since Miss Watts came to the school in the Autumn of 1958, many many girls have benefited from her teaching of piano, solo singing and speech and drama. Miss Watts expected high standards of work, and her pupils achieved good results in Associated Board and Guildhall examinations, as well as in music festival competitions. In the past, Miss Watts has worked on musical productions in the school, and also, for several years she adjudicated house music competitions, and she was able to draw on her experience as a festival adjudicator and Guildhall examiner to give sound advice and encouragement to performers.

Miss Watts will be missed by staff and pupils alike, and we are grateful for her tremendous contribution to the school. We are glad to hear that her health is now improving, and hope that she enjoys many years of happiness in her retirement.

A. Jackson

Mrs. M. Wilby

Mrs. Wilby joined the teaching staff in 1965 as an assistant to Miss Marsden in Geography and Mr. Prytherch in History, later taking over the Economics from Miss Marsden and joining her as one of the two Senior Mistresses.

Mrs. Wilby helped in all aspects of school life, not only the academic: living in as Powys Housemistress (though being firmly attached to Gresford) helping with field study courses as far apart as Scotland and Cornwall, and even venturing on a ski trip (but not onto the skis). Her Economics 'Any Questions' sessions enlivened many a Sunday afternoon. Her help with Minibus driving, the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme and examinations was always appreciated—and above all she was always the first to volunteer for extra work.

Her caring and friendly attitude to staff and pupils alike and her innumerable personal kindnesses will always be remembered and we look forward to her return visits to school—hoping that this will coincide with Speech Day (her piece de resistance when here) and that we will once again enjoy her latest hat!

We wish her and her husband a long and happy retirement and look forward to hearing more about the singing career.

J. Marsden

Obituary

Mr. J. Woolley

We were very saddened last year at the death of Mr. Jack Woolley and would like to extend, once again, our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Woolley and all of her family. Mr. Woolley, who had served the school so wholeheartedly from 1961 until a few months before his death, came to Darley Dale 22 years ago. He and his wife had given up their farming life at Carsington and bought one of Rotherwood Villas across the A6 from School.

Their near neighbour (at Rotherwood) Mr. Ted Hawley, then our head gardener, soon made contact and signed Mr. Woolley on as one of our gardeners in the Spring of 1961.

Mr. Woolley took over as head gardener when Mr. Hawley retired eleven years ago and after his own retirement maintained his very keen interest in the school, the grounds, and above all the flowers and greenhouses.

Mr. Woolley took great pride in doing the floral arrangements for all occasions at school such as Speech Days—and always had plants and flowers ready to decorate key areas in school and chapel, (and cuttings available to adorn our own gardens away from school).

As a final tribute, the chapel at Mr. Woolley's funeral was decorated with chrysanthemums which he had grown at the school. Mr. Jackson and the senior choir were honoured to provide the music.

We will all miss Jack.

J. Marsden



Louise Hill

Selected Calendar of Events 1982-83

SUMMER TERM 1982

I.S.C.O. Conference—Lower Sixth
Life-Saving Championships at Heanor
Buxton Festival
South Peak Athletics
Newark and Notts Show
E.S.B. Examination
'A' level Geography Field Studies—Sheffield
R.A.F. Careers Talk
Swimming Gala
Fashion and Textile Show—Lonsdale College
Concert party to Repton
Junior School Open Afternoon
Standcliffe Disco
Sports Day
Form Outings
Tennis v. Parents
The Duchess of Devonshire 'cut the turf.'
'Oliver'

AUTUMN TERM 1982

Old Girls' Reunion
Sixth Form French Group to Leeds University
Evening Eucharist—Silver Jubilee of Chaplain's Priesthood
'The Gondoliers'—Chesterfield
Friends Committee Sponsored Walk
National U16 Hockey Tournament
Derbyshire U18 County Trials
Chatsworth Horse Trials
Lower Sixth Trent College Disco
Demonstration Debate at Derby
'The Hollow'—Chesterfield Pomegranate Theatre
Ice Skating
LV D. of E. Bronze Expedition
Concert Outing—Denstone College
School Bazaar
'The Way of the World'—Nottingham Playhouse
I.S.C.O. Tests
'West Side Story'—Derby
Bonfire and Fireworks
'A Christmas Carol'—Chesterfield Pomegranate Theatre
Visit to Warwick University
South Peak Cross Country
Vienna Boys Choir Concert
School Play 'The Lark'

SPRING TERM 1983

Debating Competition at Derby
U VI German Lecture—Salford University
Concert Party to Nottingham
Social Services Weeks
South Peak Hockey Tournaments
Science Lectures—Nottingham
'Royal Occasion'—Junior School Drama Club
The Bishop of Warrington's Visit
Confirmation
U6 German Group to Leeds University
Associated Board of Music Examinations
Lenten Services
Scholarship Examinations
Physics Lecture—Nottingham University
Outings to London—Juniors and U III

Concert at Worksop College (Combined Choirs)
Visit to Huddersfield Polytechnic
'Any Questions' at Lady Manners School

School Office Holders

1981-2

Head-girl: Carole Hardwick
Deputies: Sarah Grafton; Elizabeth Thorp
Prefects: Ayodele Agboola, Johanna Bradwell, Andrea Cranshaw, Sarah Dodd, Rosemary Hack, Sarah Harrison, Catherine Hoskin, Clare Locke.
Sub-prefects: Sui Kuan-jung, Suzanne McLean, Carol Roach, Menna Salisbury, Bridget Thomson.
Sub-prefects (LVI): Sarah Adlington, Caroline Fairchild, Susan Gibson, Sally-Ann Harrison, Diana Hill-Wilson, Nichola Holt, Joanna Neil, Rachel Petty, Michelle Roberts, Carol Smith, Ruth Wheeler.
Head of Choir: Sarah Harrison.
Head Sacristan: Sarah Dodd
Social Services: Ayodele Agboola
Social Secretary: Johanna Bradwell

1982-3

Head-girl: Susan Gibson
Deputies: Sarah Adlington; Joanna Neil
Prefects: Ayodele Agboola, Caroline Fairchild, Diana Hill-Wilson, Nichola Holt, Nina Kan, Jill Lee-young, Lisa Loveday, Yinka Oyekunle, Rachel Petty, Michelle Roberts, Ruth Wheeler.
Sub-prefects: Alison Cockman, Helen Hudson, Sally Kirkham, Wei Fung-Li, Sarah Lyte, Elsie Tse, Thomasina West, Emma Waters, Alice Yue, Corinne Yue, Iyabo Adeyemi.
Sub-prefects (LVI): Bolatito Adenihun, Catherine Bone, Ruth Dodd, Rachel Gregory, Natalie Hewins, Titilayo Olarewaju, Jane Proctor, Sarah Straw, Melanie Thompson.
Head of Choir: Ruth Wheeler
Head Sacristan: Joanna Neil
Social Services: Hilary Cotman
Social Secretary: Michelle Roberts



House Reports

Gresford House

House Mistress; Mrs. Woods

House Captain '81-'82: Sarah Grafton

House Captains '82-'83: Rachel Gregory, Melanie Thompson

This year we welcomed 11 new girls into the house.

We began and ended the year with success. In the annual Bazaar we raised £172, the highest total gained without outside assistance.

In the House Hockey the juniors came first, the seniors, fourth. In the netball the juniors did well to achieve 2nd place but the seniors did not do so well, placed last. Unfortunately we also came last in the Drama, although we enjoyed our production but we made up for that by our first in the Music Competition, much to the surprise of the rest of the school. On Sports Day we kept up the tradition of excellence, gaining our now customary first place. Unfortunately our swimming abilities are not so good, but we did manage to be fourth.

Overall it has been a very successful year for Gresford and we hope next year will be equally fruitful.

R.G. and M.T.

Kennedy House

House Mistress; Miss Elvin

House Captain '81-'82: Sally-Ann Harrison

House Captain '82-'83: Alison Cockman

Kennedy started the Autumn term 1981 unusually with a Lower Sixth Head of House, Sally-Ann Harrison. She coped confidently and competently with such responsibility.

The first main event of the year, the Sponsored Walk, was cut down from 20 miles because of the rain, but Kennedy still raised £297. At the Bazaar which closely followed we raised another £200 with the help of Mrs. Hutchinson and her china stall.

Kennedy came third in the House Drama Competition, re-introduced after a short absence, with a scene from 'The Merchant of Venice'. In the House Hockey Matches, Kennedy, with the careful training of Carol Smith, Lucy Burke and Karen Hawthorn, gained 3rd place in Junior and Senior.

The final term of the year seemed exhaustingly full. We won the swimming gala for the third time and came second in the Tennis.

When Alison Cockman took over as Head of House in the Autumn 1982, the Bazaar and sponsored walk went well. We raised the largest sum at the former, £400. Hockey and Netball Matches are still to be completed.

Our thanks to Miss Elvin for all her co-operation and help in the running of the House.

A.C.

Pigot House

House Mistress: Mrs. Hill

House Captain '81-'82: Sarah Dodd

House Captain '82-'83: Ruth Wheeler

Pigot welcomed eleven new girls and five girls from the Junior School at the start of the Autumn Term.

All of the house, except two day girls, took part in the sponsored walk. The distance was halved this year owing to terrible weather conditions, and although drenched and cold, all of Pigot completed the course.

Pigot came first in the inter-House Drama Competition when they performed three scenes from Macbeth. Thank you to Michelle Roberts who produced Pigot's entry. Other successes lay in the results of the netball matches when both senior and junior teams gained first place under the guidance and training of their captains Susan Gibson and Louise Gladstone. We were not so successful in the hockey or swimming scene gaining only fifth place in the hockey and fourth in the swimming gala.

Unfortunately we were not able to hold onto the music cup for the fourth year running and came a very close second instead, despite losing much of our musical talent within the house last year. Thank you to Andrew Jackson (workman) whose appearance made the surprise item.

Congratulations are due to Sarah Dodd who gained a place at Cambridge University for entry in October 1983. And finally I should like to thank Sarah, Clare and Mrs. Hill for making this year such a happy and successful one for Pigot.

We say goodbye to Mrs. Hill who leaves us at the end of the Spring Term, having been House Mistress of Pigot House for almost five years. We will certainly miss the smell of burnt milk in the corridor at night! We give her our very best wishes as she starts her first term at Welbeck College.

R.W.

*Woodcut from an almanach.
15th Century*



Powys House

House Mistress: Miss Jarvis

House Captain '81-'82: Sarah Harrison

House Captain '82-'83: Caroline Fairchild

Powys started the new year with a very busy Autumn term, welcoming 13 new girls into the House. It was decided that the House Dramas should be held and Powys did very well, gaining 3rd place. Everyone then started training for the sponsored walk and thanks to everyone's enthusiasm and generosity we raised a substantial sum of money.

Six Powys girls were confirmed by the Bishop of Repton in March. This was a lovely service and enjoyed by all who attended. Next on the agenda was the Inter-House Music Competition and, thanks to the help and determination of the whole house, we managed to gain 4th place, which is a step forward from last year at least.

Powys ended the Summer term on a successful note gaining 1st place in the House Tennis Competition and we were able to keep the Tennis cup for the year.

'82-'83: We decided to try something completely different to help raise money for the Bazaar in 1982. The first Powys Fashion Show was held and it was an immediate success. We were amazed at the enthusiasm of not only those girls taking part, but also those in the audience and it was well supported by the Powys members of staff. The money that was raised through the Fashion Show helped to make the Powys Bazaar a success.

Finally, on behalf of Powys, I should like to thank Miss Jarvis, Sarah Harrison and Dele Agboola for all their hard work and enthusiasm which has helped to keep Powys an efficient and happy house.

C.F.

Wilson House

House Mistress: Mrs. Aspinall

Matron: Miss Marler

House Captain '81-'82: Andrea Cranshaw

House Captain '82-'83: Rachel Petty

'81-'82: The Autumn Term started well for Wilson with the whole House participating in the Sponsored Walk. The Bazaar was also a success and our contribution of cakes and sweets seemed to be much appreciated. In the House Drama Competition we came a very close second.

Despite some individual high marks we only came 3rd in the Music Competition, but with renewed efforts we hope to do better this year.

In sporting events we were generally pleased with our results: we came 1st in the hockey and gained 2 out of the 3 victrix cups on sports day.

The year ended on a good note with the school's performance of 'Oliver' in which many Wilson girls were involved. We would all like to thank Andrea and Rosemary for their help and enthusiasm over the past year.

'82-'83: So far this year we've tried our hand at the White Elephant Stall in the School Bazaar which was all in all successful. But the Music Competition is looming near. Let's hope the Summer term is just as enjoyable!

R.P.

Margaret Flood House

House Mistress: Mrs. Belk

Matron: Miss Mellor

This was a happy and eventful year for the Junior School. Nearly all the Margaret Flood girls took part in the Sponsored Walk in September and they raised £472. In October the whole House enjoyed a fascinating visit to the Museum of Childhood at Sudbury Hall. In November we were well supported at the School Bazaar and raised £175 on our stall. In December the Staff organized a wonderful Christmas party and the term ended with the Junior School Carol Service.

In the Spring Term Dr. Yates invited the boarders to the Christingle Service at St. Helen's Church in Darley Dale. We had outings to the theatre in Matlock and Derby, and the Junior School Drama Club worked enthusiastically to prepare for their performance of 'The Naughty Wood Nymph'. This delightful play was written and produced with great success at half-term by Miss Major. Throughout the term the boarders took part in a Leisure Competition and all the girls worked hard to raise money for a charity of their choice so that we were able to donate £80 to the Donkey Sanctuary in Devon. The term ended on a high note when we learnt that Julie Gardner was to share a Music Scholarship at St. Elphin's.

In the Buxton and North Derbyshire Festival many girls won cups and certificates. The Junior Choir won First Prize and so were able to bring the Wood Cup for Junior School Choirs back to Willowdene.

Swimming and tennis were enjoyed to the full in the Summer Term. Many girls passed Personal Survival Tests and four Junior girls had the honour of being chosen to go to the Derbyshire Tennis Siftings.

Musical activities continued to thrive. Several girls took part in the School Concert and Orchestral Workshops, and we had many successes in Speech and Drama and Music examinations.

Academic and creative work were exhibited at our Open Afternoon. Visitors enjoyed displays of Art, Needlework and dancing and they were entertained by the Junior Choir, Choral Verse Speaking groups and the Recorder Group.

The girls worked hard for the summer examinations and the year ended with a wonderfully happy day at Scarborough. We had picnics on the beach, swam in the sea, rode donkeys and visited the harbour and fair.

My thanks go to all the Staff—especially Mrs. Willies, Miss Major, Mrs. Brockbank, Mrs. Mayall, Miss Mellor and Mrs. Withers—who helped us to have such a full and successful year.

C. Belk

Entrances to University and Colleges 1982

Sarah Dodd—Girton College, Cambridge (1983) to read
Theology and Philosophy
Carole Hardwick—Reading University to read German
and Business Studies
Catherine Hoskin—Bath University to read Pharmacy.
Siu Kuan Jung—Nottingham University to read
Architecture
Clare Locke—Arts Foundation Course
Elizabeth Thorp—Arts Foundation Course
Rosemary Hack—Secretarial College
Johanna Bradwell—Beauty Therapy at Sheffield College.

Scholarships 1982–83

Sixth Form Scholarships

Upper Sixth: Diana Hill-Wilson, Nichola Holt.

Lower Sixth: Anita Patel, Melanie Thompson.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS—MARCH 1982

COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS

Scholarships

Clergy: Rebecca Michell, St. Elphin's School

Lay: Fiona Outram, St. Elphin's School; Michelle Ellis,
Brigg Preparatory School

Exhibitions

Clergy: Catherine Yates, St. Elphin's School

Lay: Louisa Adamson, St. Elphin's School

Music Scholarships: Julie Gardner, St. Elphin's Junior
Department; Susanna Peel, St. Anne's C.E. School,
Baslow

Scholar's Groat: Rebecca Michell

Coxon Memorial Scholarship: Rachel Gregory

Powys Memorial Scholarship: Rachel Jones

Stopford Memorial Scholarship: Jill Lee-Young

Whittam Scholarship: Rachel Petty

FORM PRIZES

Upper VI: Siu Kuan Jung

Lower VI: Elsie Tse

Upper VA: Joanne Kemp

Upper VB: Emma Hopewell

Upper VC: Main Ching Lee

Lower VA: Siobhan Watts

Lower VB: Sarah Janaway

Lower VC: Joanne Thompson

Upper IVA: Lucy Makinson

Upper IVB: Mojisola Adesina

Lower IVA: Finola Doyle

Lower IVB: Helena Straw

Upper IIIS: Rachel Johnson

Upper IIIE: Emma Thompson

University of London G.C.E. Examinations, 1982

Prizes awarded for the best results in G.C.E. examinations

ADVANCED LEVEL—Catherine Hoskin

ORDINARY LEVEL—Main Ching Yee

ADVANCED LEVEL

Ayodele Agboola: Economics; Geography; History.

Andrea Cranshaw: History.

Sarah Dodd: English; French; Religious Studies.

Sarah Grafton: Biology; General Studies.

Carole Hardwick: Biology; German; Religious Studies.

Sarah Harrison: Practical Music.

Catherine Hoskin: Chemistry(A); Mathematics; Physics.

Siu Kuan Jung: Chemistry; Mathematics; Physics.

Clare Locke: Art; Geography; History.

Carole Roach: Biology.

Elizabeth Thorp: Biology; Mathematics.

ORDINARY LEVEL (with three or more passes)

Lower VI

Joanna Neil 3, Titilayo Olarewaju 4, Thomasina West
3, Corinne Yue 3,.

Upper VA

Elizabeth Bardsley 10, Patricia Bartholomew 10, Jane
Bascley 7, Catherine Bone 9, Zillah Buswell 10, Tania
Chandler 5, Lisa Eaton 9, Natalie Hewins 10, Suzanne
Hope 10, Elizabeth Horne 9, Ruth Jackson 9, Della
Jackson 8, Joanne Kemp 9, Anita Patel 10, Helen Scott
7, Melissa Smith 7, Ruth Smith 6, Sarah Straw 10,
Melanie Thompson 11, Katherine Ward 6, Beverley
Webb 8.

Upper VB

Louise Barker 6, Danielle de Carle 3, Gail Didsbury 6,
Ruth Dodd 7, Annie Fung, 4, Rachel Gregory, 5,
Amanda Gretton, 3, Emma Hopewell 9, Kaye Huddy
8, Omotayo Irawo 3, Mitcheka Jalali 8, Sarah Knight
5, Alexandra Newton 8, Amanda Palmer 5, Jane Proctor
9, Amanda Skipper 5, Annabel Stephenson 3, Sharon
Taylor 8, Sally Twogood 8, Tina Worbey 3, Saiideh
Zangeneh 4.

Upper VC

Lisa Burton 9, Winnie Fu 10, Mechelle Hemley 7,
Nicola Laitner 3, Pauline Lee 6, Ying Wai Lee 3,
Heather Main 3, Lavinia Matthews 5, Judy Shum 8,
Emma Watson 5, Connie Wong 6, Katie Wood 3,
Jennifer Yee 6, Main Ching Yee 9.



HEADMASTER'S PRIZES FOR EFFORT

Upper VI: Clare Locke
Lower VI: Joanna Neil; Nina Kan
Upper VA: Patricia Bartholomew; Jane Baseley
Upper VB: Jane Proctor
Upper VC: Judy Shum
Lower VA: Anne McClanan
Lower VB: Fiona Randell
Lower VC: Trudi Ward
Upper IVA: Bridget Smeaton
Upper IVB: Samantha Samson
Lower IVA: Heather Richards
Lower IVB: Sarah Renshaw-Smith
Upper IIIS: Betty Yiu
Upper IIIE: Funmi Soremekun

SUBJECT PRIZES

English: Sarah Dodd
History: Siobhan Watts
Geography: Sarah Janaway
French: Elizabeth Woods
Latin: Elizabeth Woods
German: Anita Patel
Mathematics: Siu Kuan Jung
Physics: Sarah Straw
Chemistry: Catherine Hoskin
Biology: Carole Hardwick
Art: Karen Ashmore
Domestic Science: Amanda Gretton
Music: Patricia Bartholomew.

SPECIAL PRIZES

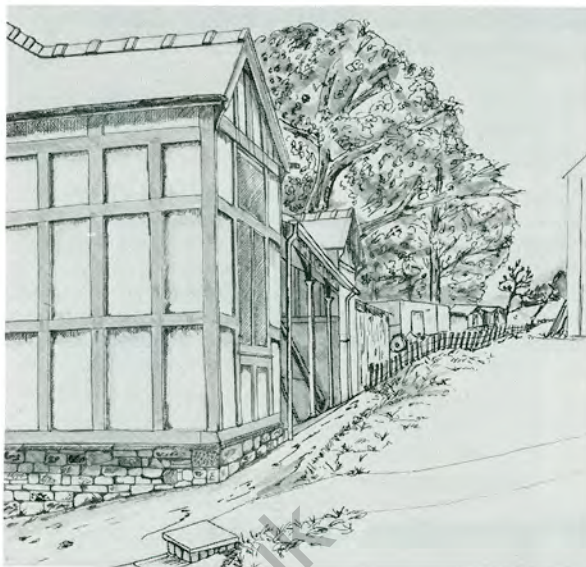
The Chairman's Prize: Carole Hardwick
The Henry Andrew's Prize for Domestic Science:
Lavinia Matthews
The Henry Andrew's Prize for Needlework:
Clare Jenkinson
The Pass Prize for English: Jill Lee-Young
The General Musicianship Prize: Diana Hill-Wilson.

CUPS

Swimming: Kennedy
Athletics: Gresford
Hockey: Gresford
Tennis: Powys
Music: Gresford
Helen Robinson Cup for P.E.: Sarah Grafton
Barton Cup for Swimming: Amanda Gretton; Sarah Knight
Joyce Knight Cup for Speech and Drama: Helen Hudson
Miss Thompson's Cup for Music: Sarah Harrison
MacIlwaine Cup for Organ Playing: Rosemary Hack
Aulton Cup for Singing: Ruth Wheeler
Hitchen Cup for Piano: Pauline Lee



Woodcut from an almanach.
15th Century



Emma Waters

Speech Days 1982

Junior School Speech Day

Our Speech Day took place on the last day of the summer term, Saturday, 10th July.

We were delighted to have Mr. Linnell as Chairman. In his introductory remarks he referred to the wide range of activities which make up the life of the school. Mrs. Belk gave a full report on the year's events and achievements. She thanked the staff for their enthusiastic co-operation and the parents for their interest and support.

As a number of girls in the Junior School have brothers at Stancliffe Hall School in Darley Dale, we were very pleased to welcome Mr. A. K. Wareham, Headmaster of Stancliffe, as our guest speaker. He suggested that all pupils needed goals to aim for as they moved through a school. They benefited from having clear rules and constant motivation.

Prizes and certificates were presented by Mrs. Wareham—it was quite a change for her to be surrounded by so many girls.

After Rachel Shaw, a Head Girl, had thanked Mr. and Mrs. Wareham, the Lower Third Forms entertained us with Choral Verse Speaking. Finally we all enjoyed listening to the Junior School Choir, trained by Mrs. Johnson, and the morning ended with a beautiful setting of St. Teresa's words 'Let nothing disturb thee.'

C. A. Belk

Senior School Speech Day

The Commemoration Service of the Founder and Benefactors of St. Elphin's School was held on the 23rd of October 1982. The service has taken place in Bakewell Church for many years, but due to the growth in numbers and interest in recent years, a new venue had to be chosen. The beautiful and spacious Church at Chesterfield captured exactly the mood of veneration and celebration fitting for such a service.

The Sung Eucharist was celebrated by the Chaplain, assisted at the Communion by Canon Lawton, Canon Colling, Canon Williams, the Revd. Petty and the Revd. Burgess. Members of Staff, Parents and the School also took part in the Service.

Canon Lawton, a member of the Governing Body, gave the address which was most appropriate. He asked whether our annual Commemoration Service received strong support and fervent reaction only just before, during and perhaps a few days after the service and *only* then. It should not be a chore, not just an outward sign of our gratitude, but we should continually give thanks for what good fortune has bestowed upon us. This a familiar, (but often neglected) duty of us all, in all spheres of life, was particularly suited to the Commemoration Service and was most thought-provoking.

Speech Day

The Annual Senior Speech Day was held on the afternoon of the same day and was attended by the Governors, Friends, Guest Speaker, and the many parents and relatives of the girls involved. The Bishop of Warrington, Chairman of the Governors, introduced Mr. Pollard, who spoke of recent innovations—the school video and the building—and the vital need to preserve schools like ours. The address by the Guest Speaker, Professor Arthur Pollard, Grant Chair of English at Hull University was enjoyed immensely by both girls and guests alike. He reiterated the Headmaster's views and spoke of choice in education and of the proposed educational vouchers. After the distribution of prizes and certificates by Prof. Pollard, we further enjoyed the vote of thanks by the Head Girl and Deputy Head Girl who delivered it in rhyming couplets. This was a very relaxed and refreshing manner, adding a final touch of well-being to a most enjoyable and well-executed day.

Jill Lee-Young

*Woodcut from an almanach.
15th Century*



The four terms which have passed since the last school magazine was published have been busy ones for both the staff and the girls in the Music Department. Each term has boasted a successful workshop with such delights as staff and girls alike disguised as policemen and Pirates from Penzance! The training orchestra which has improved greatly has taken part in these. The 10th workshop was in November 1982 and as this was a special occasion an extra effort was made by all which certainly paid off.

In addition to the usual musical activities such as many girls entering for exams and regular concert outings to Derby, Nottingham and Sheffield, there have been several unusual items on the agenda. Last March the chapel choir was asked to sing for the Women's World Day of Prayer at Dale Road Methodist Church, Darley Dale. They must have been impressed because they asked us back again this year and we accepted.

Choirs of all age groups in the school entered the annual Buxton Musical Festival and came away with spoils ranging from 1st to 3rd place. Organists, pianists, singers and players also entered the festival for a unanimously enjoyable if not wholly successful day. Choristers were again called on in June and October, this time for R.S.C.M. day courses in Belper and Ashbourne respectively and Melanie Thompson attended the summer R.S.C.M. course. All of these have so far proved to be interesting and helpful in the tackling of church music. Organists from the school have been able to experience church music from the responsible position of parish organist. Accompanying for Evensong at King Sterndale has now become a regular feature of some girls' terms.

Parents were invited to a Summer Concert and Two Carol Services.

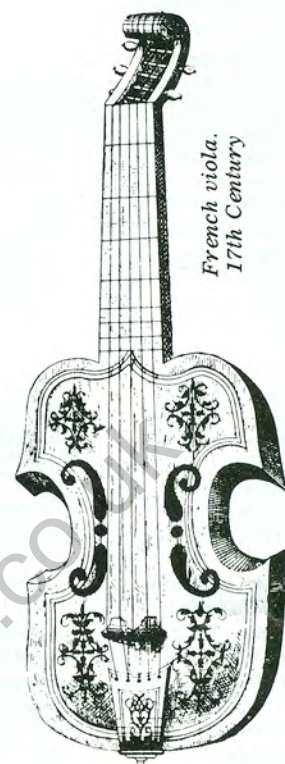
Last December we welcomed back an old girl to the school who gave a most enjoyable concert. The Alexandra Ensemble (piano, clarinet and soprano) performed a varied programme with this surprisingly versatile combination.

The two highlights of the musical year have been the "Oliver" production and the concert at Worktop College. The concert at Worktop was an ambitious programme which combined the choirs of the two schools in singing Parry and Elgar. At the time of writing it is less than a week since the concert and the choir is still walking around in a state of elation at having been a small part of such a huge sound produced by a full orchestra, organ and large choir.

The House Music Competition reached a very high standard and was said to be "first class" by the adjudicator, Mr. Windle. Pigot was the overall winner although all houses achieved really high marks, Julie Gardner being awarded the Cup for the best individual performance for her Junior Piano Solo. Corinne Yue played superbly on the organ and high marks were attained by Nichola Holt and Diana Hill-Wilson for their duet. Surprise items were strikingly original with Wilson's "Rhythms" and Kennedy's melodrama, led by Alison Cockman. It was an enjoyable but exhausting day and we were all glad that prep. was abandoned.

Finally, there have been some staff changes in the department this year. Miss Barrow and Mr. Evans have come to teach woodwind part-time, Mr. Truman has come to teach brass and Mr. Phillips and Mrs. Bithel have come to teach piano. A big welcome to all. Sadly Mr. Pilkington, our organ teacher, is leaving us to go and be a farmer in Wales. We hope it wasn't our playing which was responsible for this and we thank him very much for all he has done and wish him all the best in the future. Our thanks also go to all members of staff in the department who give up so much of their time to make all these things possible.

Diana Hill-Wilson



Louise Lau (Photo—Photo Club)

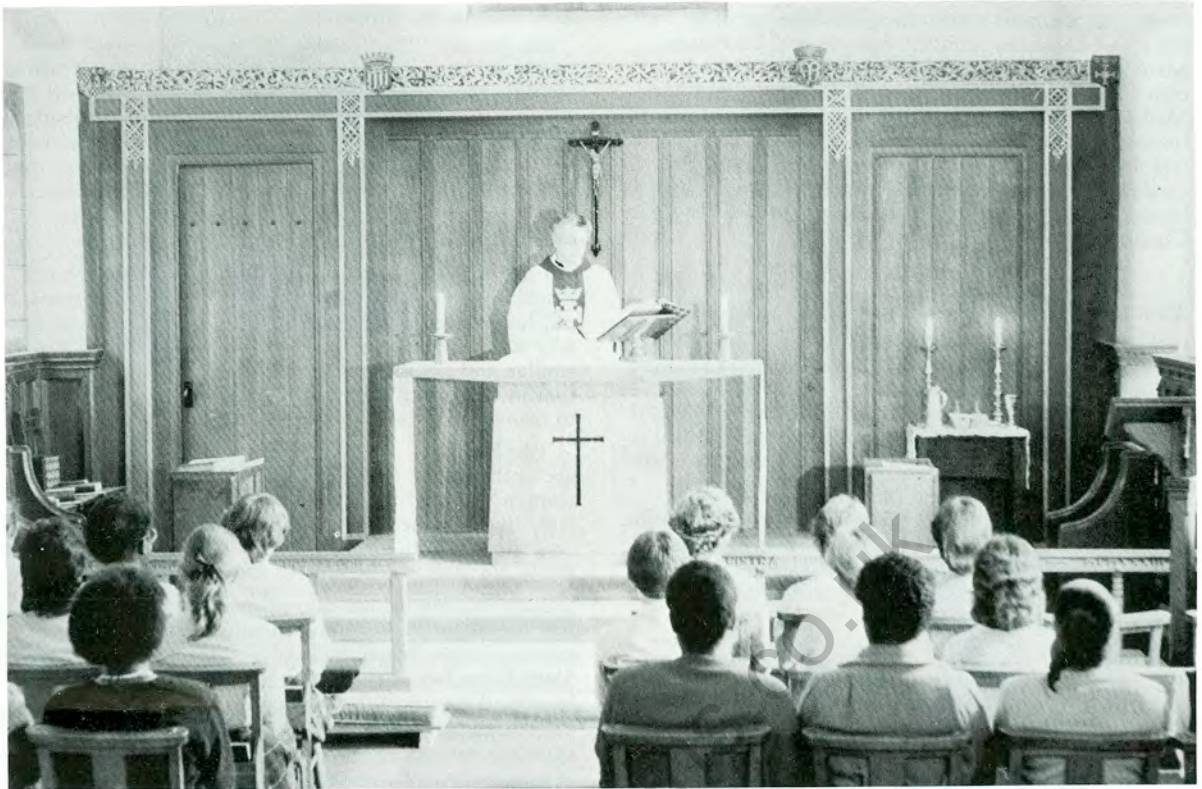
'The Critical Quarterly' English Course

Sponsored by the 'Critical Quarterly', of which the school is a member, this course spanned four days, either in January or March. It was structured to give a typical university atmosphere, comprising lectures and tutorials, on various aspects of English, from—the Metaphysical poets to Jane Austen's 'Mansfield Park', with speakers like Prof. C. B. Cox of Manchester University.

Hulme Hall, a Hall of Residence, was available for those requiring accommodation; all the rooms were single and most of the 350 students attending the course, were resident allowing for social as well as intellectual contact. All meals were provided, including a mid-day meal for non-residents—the food was excellent, there was normally a choice of two courses.

We all found the course very informative and we hope that those attending the course in March will find it as helpful, and will enjoy it as much as we did.

Catherine Bone, Elizabeth Bardsley



Chapel Notes

Last Summer G. H. Gillam and Sons of Sheffield designed a new free-standing Altar for the Chapel. It is made of oak, to tone in with the Altar Rails, with an incised Resurrection Cross on the front in black and gold to link up with the carved Oberammergau Crucifix which now hangs on the wooden screen behind the Altar. The altar stone from the old Altar has been set in the mensa of the new, and two simple oak candlesticks have been designed to be placed on it. The new arrangement means that the celebrant can face the congregation, which is more appropriate for the ASB Rite A School Eucharist we have each Sunday. The two silver candlesticks are now carried in by the Servers and the Crucifix is placed on the Offertory Table.

The new Altar was installed in time for my Silver Jubilee on September 22nd when the Rector of Matlock, the Vicar of All Saints and the Revd. James Burgess joined me for a Concelebrated Eucharist. The congregation included representatives of the Governing Body, Staff, girls from the five Houses, Sisters from the Convent, local friends and a party from St Giles, Matlock, which is my spiritual home in the holidays. It was a moving occasion for me, but also one of great joy, and I was grateful for the spiritual support of so many people. I would like to thank my wife who organised such a splendid buffet supper for all the guests who attended.

We have welcomed into Chapel this year Canon O. Yandell, Liverpool Diocesan Director of Education; the Revd. J. Statham, Rector of Matlock; the Very Revd. B. Lewers, Provost of Derby; the Revd. N. Harvey, Diocesan Youth Officer; Dr. A. Robinson, Head of R.E. at the Matlock College of Higher Education. The Revd. S. Beard, Methodist Superintendent Minister gave two of the addresses on the Fridays in Lent. The O.G.'s came to Evensong in Chapel on the 18th September, a party from School went to a Unity Mass at the Convent on 21st January and a party came to our Eucharist on the 23rd January. (Accounts appear later, and also an account of the Commemoration Service at Chesterfield.)

We have enjoyed our usual round of special Services; Harvest, three Carol Services with an increasing number of parents attending, Ash Wednesday Eucharist, Lent Services each Friday, for those who wish to attend. The attendance has been good, as it has been at the voluntary weekday Eucharists during the year.

I would like to thank Mrs. Sylvia Hooley for the gift of a silver ciborium which is used each Sunday at the School Eucharist. I am very grateful for the support I have received from Mr. A. Jackson, Ruth Wheeler and the Chapel Choirs as well as other members of the Music

Staff, also the hard work and good humour of Jo Neil the Head Sacristan, and the Servers and Sacristans, Miss Jarvis and Mrs. Pattinson and others who have created such beautiful flower arrangements, and Mrs. Mellor and the laundry for keeping the linen clean. My thanks to my colleague James Burgess, who is with us less now as he has been adopted by St Mary's, South Darley. I am grateful to the Head for his assistance, as he has been licensed by the Bishop to administer the Chalice.

Baptisms, Confirmations, and First Communions

The Bishop of Warrington on Sunday, 27th February: Olufunke Adesina, Anneliese Aulton, Joanna Dent, Karen Herbert, Joanna Martin, Yvonne Osammor, Adefowoke Osinowo*, Fiona Outram, Claire Richardson, Helen Robinson*, Olufunmilayo Soremekun*, Deborah Tildesley, Elspeth Tyler, Hilary Wordsworth*.

The Bishop of Derby on Sunday, 13th March: Catherine Barr, Ruth Bloomer, Helen Bradley, Finiba David-West*, Vanessa Daws, Yvette Everitt, Louise Lau*, Kenria Lightbourne, Jane Moorcroft, Victoria Sanyaolu, Melanie Stockton, Emma Thompson.

*also Baptized.

Alexandra Farley was Confirmed by Bishop Rawthorne in Our Lady of Lourdes on March 11th and I was very pleased to be asked to participate in the Service. (Mrs. E. Smart's granddaughter).

With two Confirmations and with fewer candidates we were able to invite all the members of the candidates' Houses to the Services.

Our visit to the Presentation Convent High School

In the Week of Prayer for Christian Unity the Convent invited us to a Mass for Unity on Friday, 21st January. Unfortunately it was examination time and only five of us could go from the Sixth Form, but we were joined by the Headmaster, Chaplain and Mrs. Prytherch.

We were offered coffee when we arrived and then were ushered to the front seats in the Chapel, the Chaplain was robed and given a seat in the Sanctuary. Much to our surprise the service was very like our Sunday Eucharist, but the Intercessions were slightly different and were read from a Lectern with a microphone, instead of from the congregation. Perhaps it would be a good idea to try this in our Chapel. Elsie and Melanie read prayers and Rachel took part in the Offertory Procession and the Celebrant and Chaplain received the bread and wine. Adanna and Annie, who are Roman Catholics, went to the Altar Rail to receive Communion, those of us who were Anglicans were invited to join them for a Blessing. We should add that we enjoyed listening to a very interesting Sermon. The Mass ended with the Blessing given by both priests together.

The overall atmosphere was one of friendliness and understanding between our two branches of the Christian Church. It was an enlightening experience for us all, and we look forward to receiving a party from the Convent at our Eucharist.

Rachel Gregory and Melanie Thompson

Our visit to St. Elphin's

On January 22nd, during the week of prayer for Christian Unity, we were invited to St. Elphin's School to share their Eucharist. A party of twelve went. At first we were slightly apprehensive and as we approached the School, this feeling increased but as soon as we arrived we were made very welcome and our fears disappeared. I think it was easier for those of us who had already met some of the St. Elphin's girls when they came to take part in our Unity Mass.

I am sure we all enjoyed sharing in the Church of England service. I myself noticed as the service went on, how similar it is to the mass. This made me wonder why it is that there are two churches in England so similar and yet so divided. We were pleased to know that in sharing this service together we were all helping to bring church unity nearer to a reality.

The Revd. D. Prytherch's homily was very appropriate to the theme that day. It was good to know that a woman who had lost her faith in one religion, regained it by the influence of the other. Hopefully with the co-operation of both churches there will be more people in the world who will be able to communicate together.

After the service we enjoyed plenty of refreshments and all the girls were most friendly. We then enjoyed the tour of the School especially 'Devonshire' where the Sixth Form live. Before we realised it had come time to leave and return to the Convent. I know we could have stayed longer talking to the girls who had so much in common with us, but we had to say goodbye.

From this experience we all appreciated more the efforts that the leaders of the two churches are making as they work for unity. We hope this unity will happen soon.

Fiona Bradbury, Prefect of the Greek House
Presentation Convent High School

Pax Christi

This group began with the Chaplain and three members in April 1982 and now some twenty five members meet regularly on Monday evenings. We have a common desire to share and enrich our Christian Faith through prayer and discussion, and by keeping certain guidelines to help us all to practice our faith. As St. Elphin's is a Christian Foundation we attempt to learn to trust and care for each other, so that we can help to develop a loving and caring community. We have some Old Girls who keep in touch with us and who pray for us as we do for them. The name Pax Christi (the Peace of Christ) was given to this group, because at the end of each meeting we exchange the Peace.

Elsie Tse

Social Services

We are very pleased that Mrs. M. Pattinson has agreed to help with the day to day running of the Social Services. Last December we had a good turn out of Senior Citizens for our Christmas Tea, and the Choir sang Carols in the Hall afterwards before the distribution of presents from the Christmas Tree. The Sixth Form still visit a number of the 'old faithfuls', but a new venture has started. Each week six girls, in pairs, visit the elderly patients in the Whitworth Hospital to help

to brighten up their stay, and our girls, especially the potential nurses, are grateful to the Hospital for their invitation.

It has now been found that more money is raised through the preparation and selling of food in breaks than by what used to be called, Lent Efforts. Each House is allocated a week, before Lent starts, this year three Houses, and next term the other two Houses will each have a week. The money raised will be distributed to charities of the girls' choice.

A. Agboola
David Prytherch, Chaplain



On the hockey field U14, U15, U16, and 1st XI teams all enjoyed the many matches over the past season. 1981-82.

1st XI Squad

Sarah Grafton (Capt.), Nichola Holt, Rosemary Hack, Sarah Adlington, Michelle Roberts, Hilary Cotman, Ruth Wheeler, Sally-Ann Harrison, Rachel Petty, Susan Gibson, Carol Smith, Sarah Harrison.

U16 Squad

Alexandra Newton, Hazel Sinfield, Della Jackson, Elizabeth Bardsley, Elizabeth Horne, Danielle de Carle, Catherine Bone, Katie Wood, Zillah Buswell, Natalie Hewins, Amanda Gretton, Sarah Knight, Jane Proctor, Jacinth Hayles.

Both these teams took part in the respective county tournaments.

We congratulate seven girls from these teams who went forward to play for Derbyshire at county level. Sarah Grafton was chosen as captain for the U18 1st XI, Rachel Petty U18 1st XI, Michelle Roberts and Hazel Sinfield U18 2nd XI, Amanda Gretton U16 1st XI, Sarah Knight and Katie Wood U16 2nd XI.

The 1982/83 season has also brought us success. The 1st XI did extremely well in the Derbyshire Under 18 National Tournament, making it to the final, but, unfortunately, just losing the game which was decided on penalty flicks. The U16 XI took part in two tournaments this year: they were runners-up in the County Tournament, and runners-up in their section in the South Peak Tournament.

1st XI Squad

Rachel Petty (Capt.), Louise Barker, Nichola Holt, Michelle Roberts, Sarah Adlington, Jane Proctor, Ruth Wheeler, Susan Gibson, Sarah Knight, Amanda Gretton, Natalie Hewins, Hilary Cotman, Elizabeth Bardsley.

U16 Squad

Five girls represented Derbyshire this year in the County teams: Rachel Petty U18 1st XI, Amanda Gretton U18 2nd XI, Natalie Hewins U18 2nd XI, Jane Proctor U18 2nd XI, Sarah Hill U16 1st XI.



Once again St. Elphin's has maintained a high standard of achievement in all aspects of sport, greatly helped by the enthusiasm of the games staff.

Tennis

Last year the school achieved some excellent tennis results in County, Coca-Cola and school matches. We would particularly like to thank all the games staff who willingly gave up their time to transport us to all the away matches. The U18 team put up an inspired fight against a strong team from St. Helena in the Nicholson Bowl Final but lost after previously defeating a team from Lady Manners which included a national player, Sarah Bennett. The U16 and U15 teams both represented South Peak and reached the finals of the County tournament, but again were defeated in the National Coca-Cola tournament. The U15 team also reached the area final, only to be defeated once again by St. Helena!

Friendly games were arranged against the parents (which I believe the school won), Standcliffe Hall and many schools from the surrounding area. All members of the teams are to be commended for their hard work.

U18 Team

Fiona Turner, Camilla Hudson, Della Jackson, Danielle de Carle.

U16 Team

Della Jackson, Danielle de Carle, Lisa Eaton, Catherine Bone.

U15 Team

Fiona Turner, Camilla Hudson, Ellen Bone, Joanna Kiddy.

Athletics

We were very unlucky this year with the weather and Sports Day was rained off numerous times. Consequently the events were all split up using all the available good weather! However, this did not seem to diminish the general enthusiasm and once again Gresford came first and Kennedy second.

The Victrix Ludorum Cups were won by –
Senior: Sarah Adlington
Intermediate: Elizabeth Parker
Junior: Bola Ogunsola and Sarah Hetherington.

At the beginning of the Summer Term a number girls took part in the South Peak Athletics Championships and as a result 3 girls were selected to represent South Peak in the county competition – Sarah Grafton in the discus, Sarah Hill in the javelin and Uzo Okoli in the shot. Following this Sarah Hill and Uzo Okoli went on to represent Derbyshire in inter-county competitions.



Yet again St. Elphin's has achieved a high standard in swimming. The school Life Saving Team excelled when it entered the British Rail Life Saving Competition and Amanda Gretton and Sarah Knight went on to represent Derbyshire in the Regional Championships.

A new approach to swimming has been taken by St. Elphin's in the past few months – a group of girls has joined a synchronised swimming club and many of them have already gained 1st and 2nd grades.

Many girls passed their Preliminary Teachers Award and according to their coach were 'the best pupils I have taught in a long time'.

Many awards have been gained: including Sarah Knight and Amanda Gretton who attained the Silver Cross Award.

Earlier on this year we said a sad goodbye to Mrs. Hooton who was leaving us for the happiest of reasons – to have a baby, and she now has a small son called Andrew. On behalf of everybody we would like to thank Mrs. Fearn and Miss Williams for all their support and encouragement over the past year and for organising the trips to Wembley and Wimbledon.

Rachel Petty, Amanda Gretton,
Sarah Knight, Fiona Turner

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'Oliver': a viewer's impression

Summer term, 1983 realised a significant development for the school in terms of drama and music. The production of the musical, 'Oliver', incorporated a large number of pupils and staff, and drew forth much hitherto unknown talent.

Preparations were in earnest long before the actual performances, which took place in the last week of the summer term. The art department contributed greatly to the appearance of the stage, by producing some very realistic and impressive background scenery, and rehearsals of all kinds took place almost every day.

The tremendous effort and ingenuity which the producer, Mrs. Outram and Musical Director, Mr. Jackson displayed and managed to evoke in all the participants was greatly appreciated. Alison Cockman's Fagin was forceful and Sharon Neale most appealing and proficient as Oliver.

The actual performances certainly paid off all the hard work involved and it was encouraging to note the interest and effort displayed by the parents and friends who attended, and thoroughly enjoyed the productions.

Many thanks to Mrs. Outram, Mr. Jackson and the team of pianists who played for performances.

Jill Lee-Young

'Oliver', July 1982

"What about 'Oliver'?" said someone.

I can't remember the reply, but the result will stay in my memory for ever. It was rather like taking one's first walk along a footpath where most of the signposts have been removed. We just coped with situations as they arose, and hoped that the next stretch of track would be visible when we had negotiated each stile.

Two scenes from the early rehearsals stand out in my memory. First, the day when Fagin led the boys off into the wings in 'Be back soon', and turned the wrong way. Instead of reappearing on stage, they headed off towards the A6 and all points north—or south. Fortunately, Alison stopped before all was lost. Then there was the first time we heard Bill Sykes' solo—'My name'. It was just as the audiences heard it weeks later at the performances. That was one worry off my mind.

It is not for me to comment on the performances, and there is not room here to express the thanks deserved by everyone—girls, staff and other friends—who worked so hard for the show. However, I cannot end without including my thanks to Mr. Jackson. He was absolutely tireless, and it was the standards he demanded at rehearsals that enabled us to produce the goods on the night.

Patricia Outram



*Members of the Cast of 'Oliver' Ruth Wheeler, Sharon Neale, Rachel Petty, Rosemary Watt-Wyness and Alison Cockman
(Courtesy of the Derbyshire Times)*

'The Lark'

On 7th and 8th December, at the end of a busy term, a production of Anouilh's story of Joan of Arc was performed.

This ambitious project was fully justified by the thoughtful interpretations given by the leading members of the cast, some of whom had to learn large parts in a very short period of time.

Emma Brown as Joan and Rosemary Watt Wyness as The Inquisitor were a perfect foil for each other—one portraying a sweet innocence and the other cunning and cruel.

Alison Cockman gave a smooth, mature performance as Warwick and strode magnificently about the stage looking every inch an English Duke.

In contrast, Fiona Turner as the hen-pecked Dauphin, dressed in pink and surrounded by his court, managed the difficult act of 'cup and ball' whilst giving a convincing performance.

The delightful cameo part of the French King's mother was acted perfectly and with poise, by Melanie Thompson.

All were ably supported by the rest of the cast.

G. Leach



Camille Hewins



Jane Gregory



'The Lark' by Jean Anouilh, December 1982

Even at the very start of Rehearsals, the cast understood just how difficult producing and acting (Christopher Fry's translation of 'The Lark') was going to be. Some more fortunate members of the cast watched a performance of the play beforehand (they actually went to Derby) and it was impressed upon them exactly how much work was really involved and also the standard of production which could be reached. As rehearsals got underway the characters began to develop and the more demanding roles brought into fruition despite nerves. The dress rehearsal is always fun as it provides a chance to act in costume and make-up, but there isn't the anxiety of it being 'the' night. However, the performances went smoothly, much to the relief of a rather fraught and tired Mrs. Outram, producer and director, and much to the delight of a determined cast who had all pulled together to make the last night a real success. Many thanks to Mrs. Outram and, of course, Jean Anouilh!

Rosemary Watt Wyness

EVENTS

Marivella 1982

26 of us went to Marivella (Italy) in March of 1982.

We arrived just in time for tea, after a very steep descent with Dan Air, and a very long ascent by Italian coach.

By 9 next morning we had chased and caught the bubble lift, run the gauntlet of the lift attendants and were on our skis on the nursery slopes trying to stand to attention whilst they played the National Anthem.

After introductions to our ski instructors (with ribbons and beads in their hair) we had our first hysterical ski lesson, braving the button lift and worrying every time the helicopter took a casualty to hospital.

Gigantic ice creams were soon welcome and a bubble ride back for lunch.

In the afternoons there was more skiing followed by sunbathing, exploring, swimming and shopping.

Before long, the beginners were a further 3 chair lifts up at the top of the mountain, skiing 'gracefully' down, with their ski instructors trying to keep up—and meeting in the coffee house halfway down by the roaring log fire.

The journey back to the hotel was down a daunting blue (or in some cases, black) run which was conquered by most of us, by the end of the week.

Saunas were most welcome on arrival back (apart from the fact that they were shared with the 'naughty' Italians).

In the evenings we were fully occupied with discos, pizza parties, amusements and a midnight treasure hunt and cabaret.

We look forward to meeting Masimo, Mark and Peter again (probably they'll be in hospital suffering from nervous breakdowns).

All in all—a fantastic, crazy, exhausting, sunbathing, bruising holiday—and if you like Pasta, Hotel Kristal is for you.

Many thanks to Mr. Jackson and Miss Marsden for their organisation, patience and care.

Aviemore '83

For quite a few years now Aviemore has been the paradise for those enlightened few who realise just how wonderful a sport skiing is! Although in recent years the trip has been rivalled by exotic sounding foreign resorts and the band of faithful followers has steadily increased.

Skiing abroad is admittedly very good but Aviemore offers schoolgirls with limited pocket money the chance to ski and enjoy the many attractions which Scotland and in particular the Aviemore centre offer.

This year the holiday was exceptionally successful and enjoyable largely thanks to the beautiful weather and excellent snow conditions. It was also, however, very sad for us as it was our last time with the school, although we know that the Aviemore fan club will keep on returning!

We would like to thank Mrs. Fearn, Miss Williams and the various other members of staff who have accompanied us—rather, put up with us for the last five years!!!

Sarah Adlington, Joanna Neil



Hetty Sheldon LIVA

Tulfes 1983

After a very pleasant journey we arrived at Tulferhof in time for an Austrian supper. During the meal, Norma, our ski-rep, told us about the week's routine and then took us to collect our skis.

After the disco we retired to bed, but were up by dawn ready for SKISCHULE GLUNGEZER at 9.00 a.m., our first lesson.

The beginners were confined to the nursery 'fields' with Willy, Paul and Robert. The experts went up by chairlift to the middle station for hot chocolate and amazing skiing.

In the afternoon the more proficient had their lessons whilst the novices persevered by the village, beating Hereford Cathedral School in every race. Hazards on the nursery slopes, which were not always avoidable, were: a pylon, the drag lift, corn stacks, other ski classes and Gordon (our private policeman).

The evenings included discos every night, ski films, ice skating (thanks to Charlie who stayed up all night, watering the rink/tennis court), tobagganing, having a Tyrolean evening and a ski badge presentation evening (hosted by Norma, Willy, Paul and Robert).

On our final morning while waiting for our flight we visited Innsbruck for a shopping spree.

Then we made our fond farewells to the Hereford school and ski instructors and sadly came home—having had a memorable week with fantastic skiing/traditional food and friendly people.

We would like to thank Mr. Jackson and Miss Marsden for all their hard work. Here's to Tulfes '85!

Elsbeth Tyler, Niki McGee,
Emma Thompson, Melanie Stockton

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The Head Girl and her Deputies, 1982–83. Jo Neil, Sarah Adlington and Susan Gibson. (Photo—A. Hodgson)

Duke of Edinburgh Expedition— Silver Award (30 miles). June 1982

Friday, 25th June

Our expedition had been planned since November and we had all been looking forward to it. It had rained all day on Thursday, but Friday began rather more brightly. I gathered all my things—rucksack, map, compass, cameras etc together and waited for the minibus. I waited and waited but it didn't appear; then I got the message from school that the minibus was at Kennings Garage, so the workmen's truck was coming to collect us instead. The truck eventually arrived and I loaded my stuff into it—we were OFF (in style, I might add!) We arrived at Monsal Head at about 10.30 a.m. As our expedition began, so did the drizzle!

The first part of our walk was through Monsal Dale following the path by the River Wye. It was a long, pretty walk and we finally reached the road, crossed it and proceeded with our walk through Shacklow Wood.

Then we trudged on through the fields until we reached Sheldon. We stopped here for a drink and some biscuits and then continued our walk to Monyash. From Sheldon to Monyash we trudged through field after field and the drizzle changed to heavy rain showers. We befriended several herds of cows and finally reached Monyash—our lunch stop. By this time the weather was bad, the rain being heavy and continuous. A friendly farmer let us shelter in his barn for lunch and I have never welcomed a tuna sandwich so much in all my

life!! The weather was getting worse so, as I was the group leader, I decided to change the route.

Our detour took us to Parsley Hay—Middleton—Mount Pleasant Farm.

Saturday, 26th June

We all woke up quite early and began packing our things, we were ready to leave at 9.00 a.m. We thanked Mr. and Mrs. Green (the farmer and his wife), they had been really kind to us and set out on our travels again. We continued following the road until we reached Dale End and then up the hill to Elton; here we stopped for our lunch. We then took a path over the fields to Winster and met Mr. Burgess.

Now we just had to walk to Aldwark. We camped on a quaint little farm on which there was a field full of old shafts from the days of the lead mining. At 8.30 p.m. we all collapsed into our tents. We were exhausted.

Sunday, 27th June

The first part of our walk took us to Longcliffe and then to the High Peak Trail. We walked down the trail in the pouring rain all morning, stopping for lunch at a picnic site near to Wirksworth. We then left the trail and walked to Cromford and then to Matlock Bath. In Matlock Bath we stopped to look around the Lead Mining Museum which was extremely interesting. We walked back to Matlock and finally back to school. We reported in to Mr. Pollard, five happy but tired girls.

Sarah Straw



*At fresco supper during a Duke of Edinburgh Award Camp. Fiona Cooper, Adrienne King, Jane Gregory and Uzo Okoli.
(Photo—J. Marsden)*

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Theatre Visits

The last 14 months have seen an increased interest in school visits to the theatre. Now, however, with the Nottingham and Derby Playhouses, the Crucible at Sheffield and the Pomegranate at Chesterfield, there is a wide choice of productions available, and sometimes ventures further afield are made; Stratford-upon-Avon, for 'Macbeth', and The Barbican in London to see 'The Winter's Tale'. It is impossible to comment on each and every outing, there being so many, but I would just like to remark on the genuine enthusiasm with which they are received; an evening out, whether it be to see 'Coco and the magical chyme dragon', in Matlock (Juniors Only), or 'Don Juan' in Sheffield (Seniors Only) is always welcome and hence invariably enjoyed—as are the Fish 'n' Chips on the way back, a definite must regardless of time, weather, cost.

Many thanks to all the staff who organised such outings, and thanks too to the House staff, up until all hours as a result!

Michelle Roberts

Visits included:

'Le Mariage de Figaro' by Beaumarchais at Sheffield

La classe de première a fait une excursion au Département de Français de l'Université de Sheffield pour voir "Le Mariage de Figaro", de Beaumarchais joué par "Le Cercle français". La pièce est une comédie du dix-huitième siècle, et a la même action que l'opéra. C'était une représentation bien intéressante et amusante, et ce qui est plus, elle a bénéficié notre français!

Lisa Loveday

'A Midsummer Night's Dream' at the Crucible Theatre, Sheffield.

The stage was very Elizabethan—covered in straw with seats nearly all the way round it. There were other stage devices. Puck and Titania came up through trapdoors. I thought the best character was an over-acting Bottom who was hilarious in the part of Pyramus. Puck was strangely cast as a leprochaun, with an Irish accent.

I knew the plot as we had done it in class, and for me, and I think everyone else, the play was most enjoyable.

Henrietta Makinson



"The Resistable Rise of Arturo Ui". Jacqueline Pimbley, Karen Edge, Emma Brown, Annabel Daws, Penelope Eaton, Carolyn Cartwright and Amanda Heygate.
(Courtesy of the Derbyshire Evening News).

'*Swan Lake*' by Tchaikovsky at The Nottingham Playhouse

'*Don Juan*'—adapted from Moliere's play at The Crucible, Sheffield

The 6th form outing to see the play "*Don Juan*" at the Sheffield Crucible was most enjoyable; it was perhaps made more memorable by the fact that Patrick Mower had the leading role. He gave an excellent performance, and I think was quite pleased that he had such a charming group of young ladies seated right in front of him!

Lisa Loveday

'*Educating Rita*' by Willy Russell at The Crucible, Sheffield

We could easily relate to Rita's "quest for greater knowledge" and sympathize with her failings. However, behind this facade of ironic humour and wit lay a far more profound and thought-provoking realisation of the actual "benefits" or "effects" of education. Although one grows in knowledge is there also a danger of losing one's individuality?

Jill Lee-Young

Theatre Workshop at Derby Playhouse

On Thursday, 10th March a party of seven left for Derby Playhouse for a 'Play Day'. The play was 'The Resistable Rise of Arturo'.

In the morning, we were introduced to the actors. They told us about the history and background of the play and also about the author. Later on, we had the chance to ask questions about the costumes, lighting and scenery. Lunch break followed. In the afternoon the play was performed. It was about Hitler's rise to power and his policies.

We arrived back at school, tired but happy. The day had been a complete success.

Karen Edge and Jacqueline Pimbley

'*A Winter's Tale*' at the Barbican Theatre, London

The play was excellent, convincing and beautifully staged in the dramatically black hall of the new theatre of the Barbican now the permanent home of part of the Royal Shakespeare Company.

It is perhaps as well to note that on the ground floor one can buy badges saying in proud capitals "I FOUND THE BARBICAN", as it is difficult to find one's way!

Catherine Bone

Gifts to the School

Mrs. M. Onac—A Drama Cup

Miss I. C. Stevenson—Donation for improving the comforts of the sixth form.

Mrs. M. Wilby—Donation for the Chapel.

Dr. and Mrs. MacFarlane—Donation for Drama (used for interior system).

We extend our thanks to these and many others who have kindly donated gifts this year.

Careers Report

The Careers Department has benefited from the two innovations during the year—the video, and the incorporation of careers in the timetable. The video has been used mainly for the recording of television Schools Programmes related to careers, but is also valued by visiting speakers.

The timetabling of careers has been greatly appreciated by careers' staff. The U4 have always seemed especially enthusiastic about future possibilities and there is now ample opportunity to answer their questions, and give guidance.

A Career Convention was held, which dealt with the discussion of a variety of careers in a compact and efficient way. We took over the Thornton Building completely, and it is an experiment well worth repeating. We are very grateful for the help given by parents, who are most supportive.

There has been a noticeable drop in the number of University, Polytechnic and College Open Days offered to schools this year, and far less written information has been made available in all career fields. We have made sure that all older girls have the opportunity of visiting both a University and a Polytechnic but the girls themselves will have to make more efforts—preferably in the holidays—to explore possibilities.

The current economic climate has also led many parents to want specific careers planned for their daughters, instead of suggestions for career fields. This has been commented on by I.S.C.O. staff throughout the country, but it needs careful consideration. The days of taking up a specific career for life are probably behind us. The person who has most chance of survival in the event of redundancy is the one who has a variety of skills, or has qualifications which can easily be adapted. In this way "planned procrastination" is a better alternative in some cases than a specific career decision made before moving on to higher education.

J. B. Thornton



Vanessa Daws

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Clubs and Societies

Natural History Society

This group started in 1982 under the leadership of Miss Cooper. We went for walks in the summer looking at the plants and mushrooms and looking in streams. We did spinning for a while on Miss Cooper's spinning wheel. Then we dyed the thread. We also went to Riber zoo and found a lot out about the history of it by walking around the castle.

Victoria Neil

Drama Club

Drama Club was formed in the Summer of 1981. The early sessions were taken up with dramatic exercises and small group sketches. At the end of the Summer Term a few sketches from "1066 and All That" were staged in front of a small audience. Most of the Autumn Term was taken up with producing the "Lark", and this Term the Drama Club has been working towards a performance of "She Stoops to Conquer", which will be performed on Open Day.

Drama Club meets weekly on Monday nights. There are now about thirty members. Come and join us to act or help back stage.

Sarah Hill

Photographic Society

1982 saw the Photographic Society develop and enlarge! For the first time a number of girls from the Upper Third became involved in the group and showed considerable talent. We have benefited from the kind donation of a camera and telephoto lens made by the Friends' Society. A number of the girls taking the Duke of Edinburgh Awards have included photography as one of their skills. We hope to see this enthusiasm continue next year.

Emma Waters and Lisa Loveday

Bookshop

Bookshop has been very successful this year with sales of around two hundred books a term. There have been increasing sales of thrillers, romances and classic literature. I feel, however, that many more girls could and should come on Mondays at 4.15 p.m. to the verandah room where we have a selection of books for all tastes. Forms are available for parents to sign for a term's Books allowance.

A. Hodgson

Computer Report

This year more girls have come to Computer Club, not only to play with the computer games, but to write their own programmes too. We now have a printer with many facilities and girls have learnt to use this to get hard copies of their programmes. We are fortunate also in having acquired a second Apple and Monitor which means more people can have 'hands on' experience.

Many girls in the 6th form help with the running of the club which meets almost every day for either games or programming sessions. I would like to thank Mrs. Corfield for all the time she has put in to make the computer club a success.

Jo Neil



The Computer Club. Rachael Farley and Catherine Yates

Debating Society

This is a new society which although only formed at the beginning of the Autumn Term, is already flourishing under the guidance of Mrs. Brook. School teams were entered for the Derby Debating competition arranged by Derby Chamber of Commerce—being honourably discharged in the quarter finals competing against Derby School and losing by just 2 marks. The Junior Team just lost in the second round against Derby High School. Our debates in the last six months have included "This house believes that . . . mountains should be abolished", "The ladder of success has never been so hard to climb", "The thought is better than the deed"—a motion overwhelmingly defeated, and a proposal debate on "This house believes in the educational value of the Rubic Cube". We hope that the staff may propose this motion in the near future.

Catherine Bone

Colloquium

Every fortnight on Tuesdays, a group of sixth formers and staff meet in Mr. Pollard's study to discuss objectively the economic, political, social and religious problems of the world.

The discussions are lively and interesting with subjects ranging from "Homosexuality in our Society" to the Church and the Bomb. It also includes controversial subjects, such as the acceptance of drugs and the rights and wrongs of Genetic Engineering.

Colloquium provides a unique opportunity for pupils to voice their opinions amongst staff outside the classroom atmosphere. I know we all enjoy it and I would like to thank all the staff who help organise colloquium; especially Mrs. Peake and Mrs. Outram; and Mr. Pollard for the loan of his study.

Yinka Oyekunle

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme

Numbers of participants continue to increase; at the moment (Easter '83) seven girls are working towards their Gold Awards, 28 towards Silver and over 100 (including 40 new entrants) towards Bronze level.

All aspects of the scheme are progressing well, and the girls are working independently towards their qualifications. Most weekends, teams are completing their camping and expedition sections in spite of very variable weather. The team which walked the Cleveland Way, including the coastal section in June had to contend with alternating heat waves and torrential rain—but morale and enthusiasm were undiminished.

Staff and parent helpers are very much appreciated.

Silver Awards Gained

T. Adenihun, L. Banker, L. Burton, C. Bone, S. Jackson, L. Matthews, S. MacIlwaine, O. Oyekunle, S. Straw, F. Turner, A. West, V. Toppin.



S. Beighton

Original Work

The Charm

Relentlessly falls the snow.
For days it settles, softly and silently,
Building up on itself, again and again.
In its effort to make,
The rigid soft,
The rough, smooth
And the impure, pure.
The wind chases it,
Hurrying alone the reluctant swirls,
As they become caught against trees and walls,
At first merely highlighting them,
But later the trees and walls are divided,
Into the two contrasting halves,
One which melts into the background,
Leaving behind, only a harsh scar.
But yesterday's beauty dies.
And today's monotony sets in.
As always the snow breaks its own charm.

Sarah Hill, LVA

Regrets

The faults, the mistakes
They linger, those heart-aches.
The regrets, the relenting
It's we who're repenting.
The crimes, the misdeeds
Between lines we read.
The curiosity, the unsurety
They censored our purity.
The worries, the anxiety,
Our suffering society.

Sally Twogood, LVI

Tribute to the Sun

Oh sun,
My friendly sun,
How I miss you, miss you.
How I long once again to see you, see you,
Your golden face forever smiling down at me.
It seems that you are always in a state of ecstasy.
Oh, how would the moon survive if you did not care?
How can I remain happy if you fail to appear?
Oh, my friend how I miss you, miss you.
I will always love you, love you
My comforting
Sun.

Kenria Lightbourne, LVI

The Inquisitor

As the inquisitor rose, the courtroom became his pawn. His eyes, intelligent and keen, were of an ice-blue colour, so ice-like as to give no picture of emotion save a few glinting reflections which glanced fleetingly from the surface of his seeringly depthless eyes.

Trapped between his eyes was his falcon like nose. High, arching and cruel, it drew attention from his cheek bones which were stiff and lean. Crowning his skull, a precise cut of grey hair circled the underneath of his stark black prayer cap. His face might simply have been severe, had its character not been subtly changed by the tightly controlled mouth. The lips were thin and drawn, but lurking somewhere, in a manner which suggested it did not desire notice, was a sly, self-mocking smile. It was this that gave the face its overbearingly cynical look, from which the stiff, black robe did not remove the cutting edge.

As he slowly began to speak, his voice was always in one key. Chant-like, its even monotone seemed to hide hazards and pitfalls behind the smooth facade. Never once entering the bounds of kindness, the voice questioned incessantly others' ideas, then put forward its own in a cold, computer-like manner. As the harrowing interrogation continued, the voice was never emotional. It was always detached yet never mechanical, for there was great care, not mechanical ease, behind its speech. Quietly the voice twisted the trial, as if it were a toy built to relieve the voice's pain. Yet from his secure belief there was always something missing, a fire of inspiration was always missing from the voice's ruthless condemning and sentencing.

Rosemary Watt-Wyness LVA



Christine Elsom U4A

Uncle George

George Powell is the General Practitioner for a small village in Norfolk. He is married, and has three very bright and very musical children. Uncle George himself has a great love of music, and after many years of saving, bought himself a harpsichord. Often, on arriving at the Powell house, one would be asked to contribute a few pence to a bottle empty of wine, but half-full of coppers labelled "George's harpsichord fund".

Uncle George is aged about fifty-five, wears spectacles, and is slightly bald. He is roughly five foot eight inches with a slight paunch, as occurs often in older men. His hair is greying—a wood-ash colour, and he has one blue eye and one grey one. George has a kindly face, a face that would inspire confidence in him in patients. He looks a kind man, and he is. George is the ideal confessor for small children; any little child will clamber up onto his knee to tell Uncle George the naughty things he or she has done.

Being a doctor, George is always full of the latest medical theories. At one time, the whole of his family were advised to eat margarine—cholesterol caused premature heart attacks. Another time there were no fatty foods allowed in the Powell house—no bacon, sausages or chips. Last time I stayed at the Powell's, George took an aspirin every morning to keep away heart attacks. Butter was back on the table, and we had "bangers and mash" for supper.

One thing I always remember about staying at the Powells' house, is the fresh croissants eaten every day for breakfast. A shop in the village makes them, and everyone has a hot croissant for breakfast with butter and jam. I think that at one time, one of Uncle George's medical articles denounced pastry, especially for breakfast. George tried to stop the croissant habit, but there was a universal outcry in the Powell house, and George, who liked his morning croissant anyway, stopped subscribing to the offending medical journal.

The Powells live in an old rectory in their village, and Uncle George has made a very sporting croquet course in the garden. He loves croquet, and is forever croquetting anyone who will play with him, into the flowerbeds. The Powell lawn course is very peculiar, with the course going up and downhill, over (or through) flowerbeds, and occasionally through croquet hoops. A great deal of skill is needed to play Powell croquet, for example; from one hoop, if the ball is not hit hard enough it will not get over the flowerbed, but if it is hit too hard, besides going over the flowerbed, will go straight through the french windows, which creates rather a strain on the pocket money.

The Powell house is a very friendly, warm house, and there is a Powell junior at home nearly every weekend, either home from work, college, or boarding school. The Powell house is a house with Uncle George as its benevolent figurehead.

Lucy Makinson, LVA



A Kitchen Flood

Washing up,
drying up,
WHOOPS!
the tap's left on!
Now the water's,
dripping, DRIPPING!
onto the kitchen
floor.
Now the sink's
a waterfall,
SPLISH, SPLOSH.
Now the floor's
a WET floor.
The cat comes in,
KNOCKS a dish
into the sink.
Now the water's
flooding, FLOODING!
Mum comes in,
sees the mess,
washes up,
dries up.
NOW
the kitchen's clean.

Susan Williams, UIIIE

Nationality French

An old woman,
Nationality French,
Sits on a tall stool,
Her long skirt and apron
Tightly wrapped around her waist,
Covering her feet in a pot of warm ashes.
Her age, about seventy,
She works hard,
To keep her husband well,
To keep the farm running,
To make the food.
She wears black,
Like any other old French woman,
A lace cap tied upon her head,
And a coffee grinder on her lap.
Her hand moves slowly,
And thoughtfully,
While she sits in a cold old farmhouse,
An old woman,
Nationality French.

Rachael Kelsey UIVA

The Stallion

Standing, walking or running,
Perfect at whatever he does,
Arched neck, tail up high,
Proud and elegant.
Ears forward, listening,
Mane flowing freely,
Feet sure and proud.
King of the Herd is he.

Helen Sales, UIIIS

Sky

Streaked with many colours
 Like paint it ran down,
 The great picture of the sky
 Which filled the air with light.
 But now the king, the sun
 Comes proudly down the pavement of the sky.
 Lighting all he passes by.
 The pale princess
 Shines forth,
 Decked in her diamonds,
 Dressed in a black velvet dress.
 Oh if she knew,
 Oh if she knew,
 That her rules were to be violated,
 Her kingdom explored,
 Her privacy gone,
 Her wisdom vanished,
 A common girl, a layabout.
 I wish human beings
 Had not invented
 The space shuttle.
 When I think about life
 I get this kind of feeling
 My senses reeling

Richenda Leigh, UIII



Sarah Ronalds UIVA



Vicky Goodman

Portrait of the Lord

Old, gnarled,
 Wrinkled, grey-bearded,
 Soft smile, kind eye, stern voice.
 Long white robe
 Draped over ancient body.
 Boney hands with veins uplifted grasp
 The arms of His throne—
 Seat of all wisdom.
 Silence is broken by voices of angels.
 Heavenly chorus sings praise to its Lord.
 He listens on to the echoes of gladness.
 But deep in His heart is a feeling of sadness,
 Sadness for sinners who heed not His word.
 Eyes—clear and blue,
 Colour of ocean.
 Deep-seeing, all-spying,
 Conscience searching.
 Between them—a noble nose,
 Nostrils expand,
 Expiring air—the breath of all Life.
 An artist's endeavour to capture such beauty,
 (Beauty which He alone can create),
 Is not as it should be—Well, in my opinion.
 Is this YOUR picture of God?

Melanie Thompson, L6



Hunted!

A cool crisp April morning. The dew on the grass lay like diamonds and not a breeze moved.

Out from the deep green leaves comes a small, dainty, brown paw. Soon the whole body is exposed. Its small black nose sniffs the air for any sign of danger, then it moves off to kill and eat.

A blast on a horn, the trumpet that all foxes hate and dread to hear! The hunting horn! A sound of dogs barking, not very definite but the fox knows it has the hounds on its trail.

Quickly the fox jumps over a fallen log and strides towards the brook. It reaches the brook after agonising minutes of dodging bushes and trees, jumping fences and hedges with the sound of barking dogs ringing in its ears.

Looking around it sees an old oak's branch lying across the shallow stream. Running towards it, the fox stumbles and falls over hidden rusty barbed wire. Its head clashes against a large rock and the fox lies still for a few seconds but quickly revives itself and resumes its course. Now its head is bloody.

Crossing over the branch it runs as quickly as it can over the field beyond, followed a few minutes later by the hounds and the horses.

The fox, after jumping a stile, glances around. Seeing there is nowhere to hide, it is about to give in when a sixth sense tells it to go to the group of caravans stationary in a corner of the field. Wasting no time, it dashes across.

Out from one of the caravans comes a tall man, strongly built with very dark hair and skin. He beckons the fox towards him. The fox hesitates at first but hearing the hooves thundering and dogs yapping, thinks again. It runs up to the man and he roughly grabs it and shoves it in one of the brightly painted caravans. Slamming the door, he bellows for his dog and when the dog comes, he picks it up and begins flogging over where the fox had been—killing all its scent.

The hounds lose the trail after they hurl themselves over the stile. They were beaten by their masters and made to go behind the horses all the way back to the kennels.

The fox though, was fed and bathed before being sent home. It was swift and silent all the way back to its den, for it is still an animal which is hunted!

Lyn Schofield, LIVB

The Wood

I heard the sudden sound of a twig, snapping, the crisp, sharp sound which catches you unawares. It must have been an animal, I told myself, probably one of the rabbits I had seen close by to the warren in a nearby field.

The sky up above is an Autumn one, a dirty white colour with whitish clouds stuck onto it, like notices hanging from a wall. An icy wind blows round me, stirring up the fallen leaves already dropped to the ground, crisp and fragile now, like an old piece of paper from an ancient novel. All of the glorious colours, brown, red, orange, yellow and rust glowed like dancing flames in a fire, all cosy looking. It is so cold out now but how beautiful this wood is, always changing and leading its own private life.

The wood is calm, just as if time did not exist, the seasons coming and going, never any irregularity; peaceful and quiet, calm and relaxing.

Far in the distance, the sound of a running stream, trickling down the hillside over rocks and boulders, on its way to some great, mighty rushing river: what a lovely sound, that of a stream.

As I walk along the muddy paths which seem to have been here for ever, yet no one knows how they got there or who made them. I hear the sound of birds singing, laughing, talking amongst each other, sharing their own private joke in their own private world.

How lovely it must be to have no worries or schedules to keep to. No pressures to cope with.

Now as the sun begins to set—a glowing sight resembling one of the old leaves, I see the birds flying back to their nests, animals running hither and thither to their homes and families.

Soon the hedgehogs and foxes will come out for food and their sleep.

The summer nearly gone now, like a great ball of fire, slowly dying. Peace and quiet will always be found here.

Rachel Stone, UIVA



Christine Elsom



Nightfall

Gone is the sunshine
And voice of the lark;
The world has its night-time,
Engulfed by the dark.

The moon, round and silver,
Seems larger than life;
The stars, gently winking,
Wish away strife.

Think of the night only
Sleepy and good—
The dark cannot hurt you,
No reason it should!

Suzy Jones, U3E

The Widow Spinner

The gentle whirling of the spinning wheel ceased.
A feeble flame, struggling for life,
Rose and fell, flickered and died.

A match was struck. The little candle, now relit,
Battled to give light in the dingy blackness.
The whirling began again.

Time after time, hour after hour,
Into the night it span, never ceasing.

Seated in this desolation, spinning her wheel of fortune,
Hunched an old widow, dressed in black,
The tiny flame reflected in her face showing the furrows
of time,

Her aged features bordered by a bonnetted mass of
white hair.

Her hands gnarled and twisted,
Worked hard at the coarse strands,
Transforming the wool into thread,
Straining her eyes in the darkness.

For a moment she supposed she heard her husband's
voice,

The murmur of happy children.
Hope shone in her eyes,
Rose and fell, flickered and died.
It was all in the mind.

Her wheel slowed, her eyes closed,
Sleep overcame her, a heavy sleep,
Heavier than those she had known before.
Her wheel creaked to a stop.

Her hands fell into her lap, and her head nodded
forward.

Drowsiness smothered her like a blanket.
She became aware of the heaviness of this unwelcomed
slumber.

She strained in the darkness,
A feeble soul struggling for life—
Rose and fell, flickered and died.

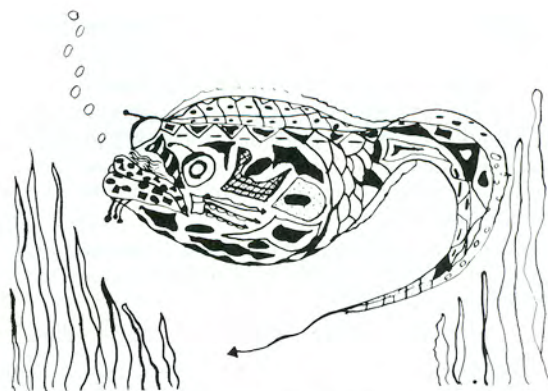
Rebecca Mitchell, UIV

White

White is the colour of cleanliness of newly whitewashed
walls and of hospitals, long corridors with nurses and
doctors dressed in white starched overalls. It is the colour
of purity and goodness of angels, yet the colour of fear
and legends of ghosts and snowbeasts. It is the colour of
weddings, of the bride's dress and of the flowers adorning
the mens' button-holes, a cheerful contrast to the black
suits. It is the colour of chalk, paper and of crisp, stiff
school blouses freshly put on.

The odour of extreme heat. It is a colour yet lack of
colour, heat, yet cold.

Louisa Adamson, LIVA



Charmaine Barrett

My Experience on a Strange Land

I was walking through a field with my dog when suddenly I heard three notes which sounded like C natural, E natural and G natural come down from the sky. I looked up and saw a giant piano fall from the sky and land about six feet away from me. I was noseby by nature so I put Bess on the lead and went to investigate.

I was within a foot of the Grand Piano when top E (a note) began to rise and a man with a baton came out.

"Bonjour, ma chérie!" he sang waving his baton in the air.

"Hi!" I said, not certain whether I should be sick, faint or go red.

"Oh, là, là" he exclaimed.

Then two cymbals came out of the foot pedals and scooped me up. I screamed and hugged Bess. I found myself being pushed down middle C. It was very dark and I was terrified. Bess was whimpering.

Then I felt as though Grand Piano was taking off. I screamed and X (the man) came rushing in on a violin bow.

"How musical! What perfect pitch!" he said. Grand Piano crashed down. "Follow me", he ordered.

I got up and, carrying Bess, I followed him.

We climbed out of middle C, ran an octave down the piano keyboard; we jumped off Grand Piano and landed on a timpani. We jumped off the timpani and landed on the ground, which was like a sheet of music in appearance, but it felt like concrete to walk on.

"Can I have something to eat please?" I asked.

X turned round and said, "Oui."

I tried another method. "Please, will you speak in English?" I screamed.

"I see you have brains as well as perfect pitch". X said, waving his baton in the air. He handed me a treble-clef-shaped plate with a scale of G major in chocolate laying on it.

"Mangez," he ordered.

I ate it and found that it was delicious. "Lovely," I sang.

"I know," he sang back.

"Please will you take me home?" I sang to the tune of "O come all ye faithful."

"Soon," he sang. "Why not now?" I yelled.

"FLAT! FLAT! You are FLAT! I will not tolerate it. JA/NE! . . . Make this child UN-FLAT at once!" he yelled waving his baton furiously in the air. His moustache turned blue. A girl came rushing in, grinning and looking pleased.

"Oh certainly, Omasthioffyorrokasir," she sang. I gathered that she was an alto. She picked up a flute and played A.

"Sing that note," she sang. I did as I was told.

She then played a piece which I thought was really good. At the end I told her so. Her hair began to frizz; it got frizzier and frizzier until it was at least twenty inches wide all round her head.

Then she laughed. Her laugh was very loud but quite low. At the end she coughed for about five minutes and then played her flute again.

X sang, "All right that's enough. You are no longer flat. Thérèse come here at once". A small girl with long blonde hair came running in.

"Perform," sang X angrily.

Thérèse began to do ballet and sing, "My Lady Greensleeves" at the same time. At the end she blew at Jane on both cheeks with the end of her flute (Not the mouthpiece end.)

"Follow ME!" she sang getting louder on each beat.

"Follow her—but leave your dog behind!" boomed X.

Emma Thompson, LIVA



Vicky Goodman

Yellow

Yellow is a dandelion
Swaying in the breeze,
Yellow is a sunset
Peeping through the trees.

Yellow is a cornfield
Rusting to and fro,
Yellow is a buttercup
With its golden glow.

Yellow is an Easter chick
Like a fluffy ball.
Yellow is a sunflower
Climbing up the wall.

Yellow is some mustard
With sharp strong taste,
Yellow is the happiness
I see upon your face.

Nicola Fearn, II



The Yard

The snow fell softly, masking the usually rough flagstones. It crept into crevices and moulded hard corners into soft curves. The pile of cracked bricks in the corner became a winter palace with ornate icicles hanging from every corner and edge. The coarse, string washing-line became a smooth cable with tiny crystal droplets clinging steadily to it. The stone steps were transformed into a gently undulating snowfield, impaired only by tiny footprints made by a half-frozen sparrow. The glass cucumber frame was glazed with a silvery sheen of ice, and a path had been left where a cat had skidded precariously down, chasing a snowflake. The wind rose again and the whole scene changed as the snow blew to and fro transforming the yard once again.

The sun played enticingly on the cucumber frames' glittering panes. Small green shoots pushed their way lazily up through the cracks and crevices of the newly scrubbed flagstones. A smooth, sleek cat sat on the steps, with the sun picking out the green and blue in his black fur. He watched a bright butterfly flitter around the moss covered bricks and then suddenly jumped up and chased it across the cucumber frame. The washing hung, on the line and each tiny droplet of water glittered as the sun shone through it on its way to the ground. A sparrow chirped in a nearby tree as if welcoming the spring.

Anna Shelley, LVA

Green

Green is the grass,
Waving to and fro,
Whistling in the wind
Peacefully and slow.

Green are the grapes
From the climbing vine,
And Green is the colour
On the traffic sign.

Green is the colour of
Jealousy and greed
And green is the colour
of a water reed.

Fiona Adamson, II



Sarah Ronalds

Fire!

Smoke floats,
Flames spark.
Smoke twists,
Flames grow,
Wind blows.
Smoke gushes,
Flames cover the forest,
Forest is black.
Smoke dies down,
Flames wither away.
Forest is black,
Trees are destroyed.

Claire Richardson, UIIE

An imaginary land

Gradually consciousness began to come back to me, bringing with it unwelcome memories of stormy seas and splintering timber. I shuddered as I remembered the icy coldness of the water and the huge waves on which I had tossed hanging on to a piece of board, a relic of the ship that was now under the waves. Then I could remember no more until the present moment.

I heard a faint humming sound, but thought it was just noises in my ears, but the humming grew louder. Slowly I opened my eyes and through the blinding glare that met my cautious glance I could just perceive three faint outlines coming closer every minute. As my eyes began to focus, I realised that these beings were not human but seemed to be made of metal. The humming sound I had just heard was the sound of their wheels gliding along. They came up to me and stopped. I was just about to ask them if they spoke English when they slapped a pair of handcuffs on me and set off again in the direction they had come from, this time with me dragging along the ground behind them.

After travelling for about five minutes in this uncomfortable manner, our peculiar little procession came to a halt outside a pair of magnificent wrought-iron gates. Although I was amazed at the magnificent gates and tantalized by the glimpses I was catching of the exotic flowers behind them, I wondered at the huge width of them in relation to the height and I was fearful of what I might meet within.

While I was pondering on these thoughts, the robots were tapping a sequence of numbers into a panel at the side of the gates. Slowly, without a creak or a groan the gates slid open. The robots started moving again and I resumed my uncomfortable manner of travel. The gates slid slowly to behind me. I was trapped in the Land of the Fatties. Even though I was being dragged and scraped along a tarmac road I managed to catch glimpses of flowers and trees that were beautiful beyond imagination. All the flowers were in bloom and the trees had so much blossom on them I could not see their leaves. However, everything was overshadowed by worry, for the path along which we were travelling was as wide as the width of the gates and again I wondered fearfully what I was going to meet.

After travelling for some time we came to a stately mansion with fine carvings and statues. But how peculiar the statues were for they were all of people who were about twice as wide as they were tall. The robots seemed to pay great reverence to these statues for before tapping a sequence into a panel on the wall they bowed to them, then they started gesticulating that I should do likewise. In order not to provoke violence, I thought that I had better obey and so, unwillingly, I bowed my head to the ugly statues. The robots seemed to be satisfied with my small nod of the head and tapped a sequence into the panel on the wall.

Immediately the stately oak door slid open and we entered the most magnificent room I have ever seen. There were beautiful, richly embroidered wall hangings, brilliant pictures and the colours in the carpet were beyond description. However, one thing spoilt the entire room, for in one of the plush red velvet chairs sat a woman who was so fat that I am sure she must have had a two hundred inch waist. She sat at the table stuffing herself with doughnuts, biscuits and cakes galore.

When she saw me she stopped eating and stared at me in amazement, then she pressed a switch which lowered down a support, heaved herself out of her chair and onto the support and slowly staggered across the room to me. She seemed truly amazed at me and kept putting her hands into a tiny circle and then pointing at my waist. She then shook her head, as a doctor does when someone is gravely ill and took me over to the table where the food was. I started eating. POST-SCRIPT: The above narrative was found in the pocket of a dead man after an earthquake on an island, previously believed to be uninhabited. The man had a waist span of three hundred inches.

Rachel Johnson LIVA



I am lost

The wild sea crashed and groaned and spat me out in agony onto the cold shore, the clay shore. The ends of my ragged clothes dragged along the grey beach. It was then that Barquenerow of the clay people came and took me back to their mud dwellings littered beneath the high towers of the cobweb castle. Why, I do not know. Perhaps because sleeping, I was lovable, as are all sleepers, by reason of their helplessness. But it is hard to think that Barquenerow could be so moved.

So I now walk among crumbling walls knee deep in ivy. My fingers touch the ancient walls which hide the strange mouldings of the clay-makers.

The old castle is draped in tradition, smothering, choking tradition. These people whose veins seem to flow with dust are still apart from me. I am a stranger and I am lost.

Outside the castle the jungle lurks. It hides slyly in the night. Who are these people I live with now? They are strange to me. Their world is built like the Gothic fantasies of other ages. Barquenerow approaches, master of the ancient Rites. His eyes when they meet mine are infinitely old. He speaks, words bubbling from his lips but I do not really care to know what he says. His aged blood bears no fellow-feeling with mine. I am the child of the bright blood, racing blood, living blood. I am lost. Every minute harkens to my cry; every minute reminds me that I am a stranger, in a strange land. I have no love of their tradition; I am lost. My eyes scan the flights and roofs of the castle and I long to be rid of them. I long to be home; my body aches with it, strains with it; my soul cannot bear it. My trembling hands leave open the huge wooden door.

The castle entrance leads into the big hall. Inside, the roof booms away like a cannon shot, its height is so far. The ancient buildings sordidly grin down from the decaying walls. There are great shadows and small characters, which fidget in and out. I do not understand their comings and goings. The walls echo with their voices, like hyenas, "Stranger, stranger, stranger." I am lost.

Bola Ogunsola, UIVA

Jack Frost

Jack Frost was about.

You can see on the panes
Pictures of ships and hurricanes.

You can see on the window,
Dark and dull, his finger print,
And a little gull.

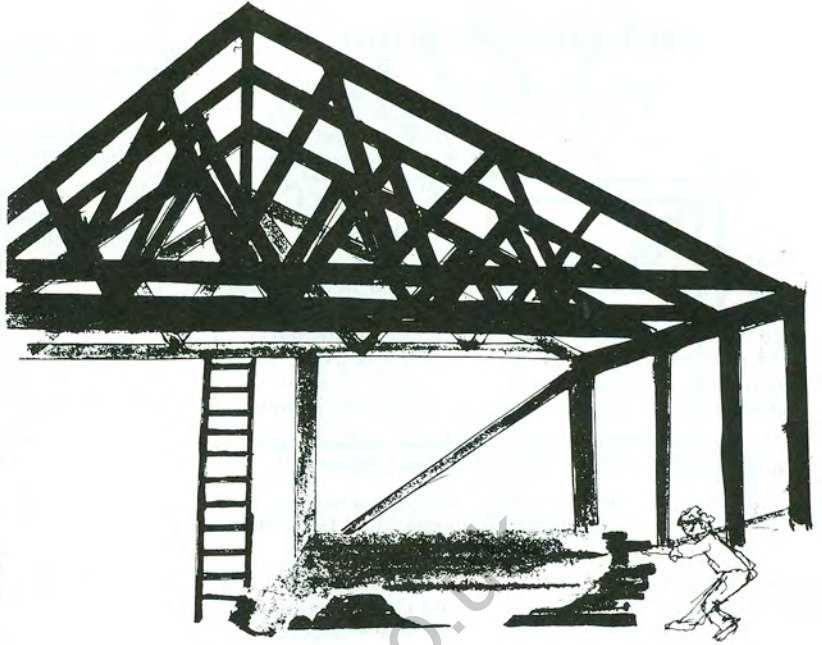
You can see your dreams

Come back to you, for
You dreamt of ships and hurricanes,
And doves on your window panes.

Jack Frost can see inside you,

Jack Frost can hear your dreams,
Jack Frost has super powers,
And a signature that gleams.

Katherine Brooks, Lower III



Emma Waters



A Brief Encounter

Yes, there was definitely something moving in the darkness of the hedgerow. Suddenly we saw it ahead of us, lit up by the rays from the car's headlights. For a second I saw the animal clearly. It was a beautiful creature covered in a red, glistening coat, its bushy tail, hanging limply down behind it. I glimpsed its face, with the eyes sparkling in the darkness.

Then it was gone, leaving only the vivid memory of this cunning creature.

Catherine Yates, LIVA

Old Girls Section

"Finlandia"
41, Pinewood Avenue,
Bolton-le-Sands,
Carnforth,
Lancs.
March 1983

Dear Fellow-Members,

Since I wrote in the last Magazine, our new Address Book has been completed and distributed (I eventually had 523 names to put in, and some more came later). The new arrangement of the book seems popular, as the separation into geographical groups makes it easier for members to be aware of others living in their vicinity.

Our second News Sheet was sent out in November, and contained a record number of news items.

The Reunion last September was a great success, and it was good to see a number of younger Old Girls there.

This year's Reunion is to be held on Saturday, September 17th and is to be organised by Suzanne Coon. She is hoping to get together an Old Girls' Hockey Team to play a friendly Match against a School team (as we always did in the "old days"), so we shall need a lot of the younger members to help us.

If you have not already filled in the form (sent out with the News Sheet) asking for details of the Reunion to be sent to you, will you please do so.

I will let the Bursar or somebody at School have the details to give to the July leavers who, I hope, will be joining the Guild, as we look forward to having many of them with us.

With all good wishes,
Yours sincerely,
Eileen S. Smart (Whittaker)



Reunion 1982

A very enjoyable and successful Reunion was held at St. Elphin's on Saturday, September 18th.

54 Old Girls were present, as well as a large number of husbands and children.

As usual, we received a very warm welcome from Mr. and Mrs. Pollard and the members of the Staff, and in addition the weather was delightful—a day "stolen" from summer (in spite of early morning fog).

After greeting old friends and drinking our coffee, we went up to the Common Room for the A.G.M.

Mr. Pollard took the Chair and the meeting opened with Prayers and the remembrance of those who had died during the year, after which the Minutes of the last meeting were read and passed.

The Treasurer then presented her Financial Statement and Report which were accepted.

There followed discussion of various matters and News of Events at School.

After fixing the date and place of the next Reunion (September 17th 1983 at St. Elphin's) we adjourned for an excellent Lunch, and then spent the afternoon wandering round the grounds and new buildings (guided, if we wished, by volunteers from among the girls) or just talking and enjoying the sunshine.

As usual we ended our day by attending Evensong in the Chapel, led by the Chaplain, Miss H. Thompson at the Organ, and the School Choir—to all of whom we would like to express our thanks.

Many thanks too, to Col. Hobbs for his arrangements, to Mr. & Mrs. Pollard and the Staff for their welcome, to the girls who showed us round, to Rosemary Taylor for organising the Reunion, and to all of you who made the effort to come.

Those included:—

Former Staff

Miss Mary Gamble, Miss Hurst, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Helen Thompson.

Old Girls

Angela Aulton, Kathryn Betterton, Barbara Brooke-Taylor (Barrow), Margaret Carmichael (Houghton), Anne Carson, Mary Chapman (Smith), Catherine Clarke (Spenser), Christine Codling (Tew), Joanna Collingham, Suzanne Coon, Georgina Dale, Penny Dickman, Dorothy Edwards, Pat Evans (Donald), Audrey Glover (Bell), Mary Goodman, Louise Grimadell (Garside), Rosemary Hack, Elizabeth Hall (Mumford), Susan Hampson, Angela Hewitson (Wells), Joanna Heywood, Vera Hoole (Murdoch), Fiona Hunter, Helen Jay (Wright) Cairo Kelsey (Smith), Joan Kiddell, Joyce Knight, Margaret Laithwaite (Owen), Avice Lee (Barrow), Philippa Ling (Pierrepont), Miranda Martin (Trach), Bridget Mawson, Joan McIntyre (Domville), Phoebe Milton (Melville-White), Judith Mottram (Meeke), Lady Osmond (Sybil Wells), Anne Palm (Evans), Rebecca Pettifer, Jane Pilkington (Holland), Gillian Prescott, Judith Priestley (Holland), Olga Putnam (Mort), Eileen Smart (Whittaker), Fay Smith (Trickett), Barbara Spalton (Young), Cheryl Steele (Chalk), Kim Stevens, Rosemary Taylor, Marjorie Tomlinson (Barratt), Dorothy Tredwell (Kiddell), Elizabeth Wareham (Carson), Lynn Warren (Clark), Elizabeth White (Evans).

News of Old Girls

Jane Adams is working as a Chartered Accountant in Derby.

Sheena Avenier (Yeomans) lives in France now. She and her French husband have two boys—Jeremy (5) and Stevan (3).

Sally Bayly is studying Architecture.

Sarah Beecroft completed her 2 year course at High Peak College of F.E., and gained her O.N.D. in Hotel Catering and Institutional Management.

Marylyn Booth (Lloyd)'s husband is headmaster of a village school near Shrewsbury, and she teaches in another school 10 miles away. Her husband and son both sing in the choir of St. Chad's Church, Shrewsbury, and she belongs to two Choral Societies.

Vicki Bown (Burns) would like to trace **Anne Barbour** (living in Cambridge she thinks) and also **Sarah Wilson**, who went to Canada for a long holiday. Can anyone help?—She keeps in touch with **Jo Lewis (Dickman)** (They are reciprocal godmothers to each others' children) and also sees **Mary Broughton (Daybell)** occasionally. Vicki's children are Emma (8) and Christopher (5).

Barbara Clegg (who lives in Colorado, U.S.A.) had a visit last year from **Jo Trapnell (Martin)** and family on their way to a holiday in the Rocky Mountains. Barbara would always be pleased to see anyone coming to Colorado for a holiday and says she could put them up if the family is not too big!

Rachael Crossland (Burrows) has been married for 3 years, and has a daughter called Elizabeth Rachael, who is nearly 2. Her husband is a Community Police Officer in the Sheffield area.

Suzanne Diggie (Silk) and her husband both teach at Macclesfield County High School which was a Girls' Grammar School, but is now Comprehensive. They have a daughter of 14 and a son who is 12.

Claire Derry is now Marketing Manager of a Film Production Company. She finds that working for Michael Barratt Ltd is very demanding and she is "constantly dashing round the world".

Margaret Duffield (Ellis) worked for B.B.C. Radio News in London for ten years, but is now a busy housewife and mother. She married in 1976, and now has two daughters, aged 4 and 2. She keeps in touch with **Sally Trayburn (Jarvis)**, who had a daughter at the beginning of the year.

Margaret Edmunds (Wardle) is working for the Sun Alliance Insurance Company in Cardiff. Her husband is a Mining Engineer working as an Assistant Colliery Manager with the National Coal Board.

Hazel Ehlinger who works for the National Westminster Bank in Glossop went to visit **Caroline Walker** in the Transvaal last February.

Sallie Gedye (Hitchen) is still in Durham. Her daughter is in the County Youth Orchestra (Viola), plays the piano and is keen on sport, being a member of the N-E Junior Squash Squad. Her son, who has just started at Durham School, plays the cello and is in the Junior rugby and squash teams, has played County squash at under-14 level and is the Durham club under 13 champion.

Victoria Glover (Waite) has been married since 1972 to a Knitwear Manufacturer in Leicester. They have 3 children—Emily, aged 7, Philippa, aged 5, and Thomas, who is 2. (their ages when she wrote to me last February). Between leaving St. Elphin's in 1966 and her marriage, she stayed for a time with **Birgitta Gemmel** in Sweden, worked as an au-pair girl in Switzerland, and had a 2-months stay in New Zealand. Two years ago Birgitta (who is not married and now works and lives in Munich) came to stay with her, and also with **Barbara McGregor** in London. Victoria keeps in contact with **Diana Brewin**—now married after being an air hostess on Concorde—and with **Elizabeth James**, but has lost touch with **Helen Ireland (Skelton)** although they were at each other's weddings.

Margaret Griffiths (Ashton) saw from the Address Book that **Phyllis Gavin (White)** was in a Nursing Home quite near to where she lives, and went to visit her. They had not met since leaving St. Elphin's 66 years ago!

Anne Gutch is at present teaching in Thessalonika in Greece.

Due to failing eyesight **Adelaide Milligan** has had to leave her own home (see Addresses). Although she can no longer read for herself, she welcomes letters and news, which her cousin reads to her.

Elizabeth Harrix (Adams) is married to an Old Denstonian who is now an Accountant in Lincoln. They have two sons—Simon, aged 5, and Mark, who is 2.

'Dawn Hives' two years stay with the British Forces in Hong Kong has sadly come to an end and she has returned to Duffield in Derbyshire.

Miss Jasper has settled in her new home and is greatly appreciating the comfort of her gas central heating. She sees **Miss Bean** as often as she can, and also sees **Miss Lloyd**. She hears from **Miss Hunt** and **Mrs. Goucher** as well as several Old Girls, but has lost touch with **Miss Oppen**.

Susan Keen, who gained her S.R.N. at Leeds General Infirmary, was a Staff Nurse at Manchester Royal Infirmary for 18 months before completing her Post Registration Orthopaedic Nursing Certificate at the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital, Stanmore, Middlesex.

Jean Kennard (Donaldson) has been a Magistrate in the Salisbury Division for 11 years. Her husband is Home Office Pathologist for South-West England. They have a son, a daughter and one grandson.

Margaret Laithwaite (Owen) has been appointed Chairman of the Domestic Court Panel in Wigan.

Janet Lynch (Collins) trained at St. Katharine's College in Liverpool and has been teaching in a large Infants' School in Liverpool. She had a baby girl in December 1981 but is hoping to return to teaching in the near future.

Truda Northridge (Maclaren) (1923-29) living at 2 Arun Court, Lower St. Pulborough, Sussex RH20 2DD, would like to hear from any of her contemporaries.

Josie Ogden (Mead) has been working in an Advertising Agency, but is currently setting up a Dress Design and Production business, combined with renovating and selling pre-1960's clothing.

Mary Perryman (Keal) lives in Ardingley, Sussex where her husband is the Rector.

After leaving St. Elphin's in 1975 **Barbara Reed** spent two years in Chesterfield before going to Canterbury where she studied Physical Education at Christ Church College, graduating with a B.Ed. Hons. in 1981. She spent a short time working at Marks and Spencer's before obtaining a teaching post in Shropshire. Last August she had the opportunity of going to Canada for a year, where she is living with a family and looking after two children aged 3 and 5. She has a good deal of spare time and has the use of a car, so is able to see the country a bit and take part in winter sports.

She sends news of **Sally** and **Helen Rand** who were both married last year—Sally in July, and Helen in December.

Helen Yool (Stone) who keeps very busy with her Abbeyfield work in Lyme Regis sends news of her sister **Valerie**, who is a Psychotherapist and has been working for the past 10 years or so at Wexham Park Hospital, Slough. She is retiring this March and hopes to live in Oxford.

Heather Reeves, who was both pupil and teacher at St. Elphin's, left there in 1981 when the Kindergarten was closed. She took early retirement and is now often heavily involved in Drama production in Bakewell where she lives. While on holiday recently in Bexhill-on-Sea, she met **Miss Cox** who is also retired (living at 15 Mayfield Court, Broad Oak, Nr. Heathfield) and who would be pleased to hear from any Old Girls who were at School during her time there.

Mrs. Revill sends me news of her three daughters. **Janet Rylatt (Revill)** has lived in various parts of England, in Madrid and Durban, and is now in the Netherlands. She has 2 children. **Lesley Brown (Revill)** was married in 1974 and is teaching in Loughborough. **Stephanie Revill** is working in London—in the City—and has just moved into her own flat.

Teresa Roberts is at Leicester University reading Physics. She has moved from Norfolk to a small village in Northamptonshire.

Ruth Roseveare was a missionary doctor at St. Stephen's Hospital, Delhi, from 1945-67. Afterwards she was Head of a tiny Indian and British Community in Delhi which runs a Guest House where all sorts of travellers find rest and comfort, including drug-addicts, and hippies, as well as Bishops, clergy, families and visitors from this country. Now she is Treasurer and Deputy Head of the now much bigger Community. She has travelled widely in India, speaks Hindi fluently, and is much sought after on committees and for personal advice. She has, during these latter years, helped in the Hospital from time to time.

Rosemary Runciman (Hadfield)'s eldest daughter is studying French at Lancaster University.

Jo Simons (Smith) worked as a research biochemist for 3 years after gaining her B.Sc., and then took a Certificate of Education at Homerton College, Cambridge. She taught in Shropshire before she married and then in Cheltenham. She now has two children—Geoffrey, who is nearly 5, and Alison, who is 2½. She met her husband while in Cambridge where he was completing his Ph.D. in Pure Mathematics.

Mary Smith (Bennett)'s son has been awarded an R.A.F. VI Form Scholarship. Her daughter, Alison (who is to take up Nursing in June) recently did a Cordon Bleu Certificate (which she passed with Distinction) at **Mary Jenkins (Tudor-Jone)**'s Cookery School in Malvern. Mary says that Alison thoroughly enjoyed herself and was very well looked after—she recommends it to other Mums!

Barbara Spalton (Young) has recently met up with **Philippa Ling (Pierrepont)** whom she hadn't seen since leaving school 18 years ago. Their 7-year old daughters are in the same year at school, and attend gym-club together. Barbara and Philippa, together with **Judy Mottram (Meeke)** and **Catherine Clark (Spencer)** made up a group to come to the Reunion—a good example to others.

Kim Stevens is training as a Radiographer at the Leeds General infirmary.

Pamela Stubbs is manager of a Travel agency in West Palm Beach in Florida.

Mary Thomas is working for a year in Taunton Hospital as a Senior House Officer in Oral and Maxillo-Facial Surgery.

Kathleen Venables (Ballachey) still lives in Coulsden and has two daughters living fairly near, and one in Oxford. She also sees a lot of her grandchildren (5 boys and 2 girls) which she greatly enjoys. A few years ago five of her old Form joined her for several mini-reunions. They were **Monica (née Scott)**, **Margaret (née Milner)**, **Margaret (née Fisher)**, **Nora (née Sexton)** and **Marjorie (née Courteney)**, who has since died. Kathleen herself keeps very active, and still coaches Badminton.

Elizabeth Walker works for Avon Cosmetics at Corby in a Supervisory capacity.

Caroline Wareham (who has reverted to her maiden name following her divorce) has been a Policewoman in Cleveland for the last 6 years. Being based at a small station, the work is more community policing than dealing with crime. She has two dogs, a boxer called Jasper and a border collie called Rebel, and in the summer most of her free time is taken up travelling the country with them to dog agility competitions, hoping to qualify for the "Pedigree Chum" finals at Olympia in December. The rest of her free time (if any) is taken up with clay pigeon shooting, game shooting, sub-aqua diving and amateur dramatics. She finds that attending rehearsals can be difficult with shift-working, though she did take part recently in the northern amateur premier of *Godspell*. She is also a member of the Police life-saving team, thanks to her initial life-saving at St. Elphin's.

Her mother, **Elizabeth Wareham (Carson)** lives fairly close to her; she is a Civil Servant and is enjoying working in the Lord Chancellor's Department at Teeside Crown Court.

Her aunt, **Ann Carson** is still in Manchester, teaching P.E. Caroline would like to hear from any other Old Girls who were at St. Elphin's with her (1971-74) and would welcome a visit from any who are in the area.

Elizabeth Warren (Perry) is a guide at the American Museum outside Bath, and has now joined the School Tour guides which involves attending lectures and semin-

ars to learn more about the place. There are rooms furnished to illustrate the domestic life and decorative arts in America from the 17th to 19th centuries. Her son, Hugh, is now 22 and is a fully qualified History Teacher—B.A. Oxon, etc.

In May, **Joan Watton (Lloyd)** is to start working for two afternoons a week at Leighton Hall, a small "stately home" near Carnforth.

Elizabeth West (Davies) has lived in Colchester for the last 10 years, and teaches at one of the town's schools.

Roberta Whitcombe (March-Penny) now has a second daughter—Emma, sister to Rebecca. Roberta taught in Comprehensive Schools in Birmingham and Bristol for five years, before going into publishing (children's books) at which she is still working.

Elizabeth Whittam (Lamont) is Head of the Art Department at Marple Hall School. She has two children; her daughter qualified as a Landscape Architect at Heriot-Watt University, Edinburgh, and her son is reading Law at University College, London. Her husband lectures in Art History at Manchester Polytechnic.

Susan P. Williams (Thomas) lives in Australia, where her husband is Sheep and Wool Officer in Adelaide. They have two children—a boy and a girl.

Vicki Woodhouse (Gerard) has been married for 8½ years. They have twin boys, Luke and Guy, who are 6. Her husband, David, is a Civil Engineer, so is often away. They had two years in the U.A.R. when the boys were smaller, which was a wonderful experience. She hears from **Jo White** who is living in the Isle of Man again, and from **Sue Measures** who is still living at home in Bermuda.

Luana Wren (Wells) went to Studley Horticultural College and then to Kew Gardens, and obtained the National Diploma of Horticulture. Her husband, whom she married in 1962, is an Australian and does Woodwork. He has converted the large barn of the old farmhouse, where they live, into a super workshop. Their son, who is 18, is studying Design, History of Furniture and Woodwork at Hereford Technical College, and hopes to work with his father. As well as looking after the large garden and keeping hens, geese, guinea fowl, etc, Luana's interest is Music, and she sings with the Hereford Choral Society, and takes part in the 3-Choirs Festival.

Ann Wright (Brighthouse) is in touch with **Judy, Sally** and **Gillian Alton** and **Elaine Burton** if anyone wishes to hear from them.

Christine Codling (Tew) attended a Secretarial College after leaving School, worked in Nottingham, Norfolk and Australia (where she met **Catharine Spread**) before returning to Cromer as Head Receptionist in a Hotel. There she met her husband and they were married in 1975. Their daughter, Katrina, was born in 1978.

Although she has twice been very ill (a stroke just before she was married, and a mastectomy in 1980) she is now fully recovered.

They moved to Church Farm, Southrepps in 1977 and after extensive renovations, lasting 3½ years, during which they lived in a caravan, they now run it as a Guest House (where Old Girls would always be welcome).

Louise Grimadell (Garside) is a microbiologist working at Deb Chemicals in Belper, where she met her husband who is an Accountant (now at Denby Tableware).

Changes of address

(additional to those in the News Letter)

Alison Tomlinson (Vernon), 11 Totnes Avenue, Branhall, Cheshire. SK7 3PH

Barbara Reed (until August 1983) Box 18, Site 208 RR2, St. Albert, Alberta T8N 1M9, Canada.

Susan Loxton (Hetherington) 13 Appian Way, Burnwood, N.S.W. 2134, Australia

Sarah Beecroft Barley Lees Farm, Great Longstone, Bakewell, Derbyshire DE4 1TJ

Teresa Roberts, The Rectory, Aldewincle, Kettering, Northants. NN14 3EL

Rosemary Francis (Allen), 219 Wincobank Avenue, Shiregreen, Sheffield S5. S. Yorks.

Adelaide Milligan, c/o Luke Senior Home, Park Lane, Guisborough, Cleveland.

Treasurer's Report 1981

I think that the balance sheet shows clearly the great increase in expenditure this year. We began with a balance in the Current Account of £345.79, and we end with a balance to carry forward of £152.96, a decrease of £192.83. Excluding the cost of magazines, the chief expenditure is for postage for magazines and the Autumn news letter, and inevitably postage rates will be higher for this year.

With regard to the Deposit Account, we began with a balance of £1,034.35, and by the generosity of members via donations, this has risen to £1,227.49 in spite of increased costs. The subscriptions are slightly down (by £25). The bank interest has gone up by £20 because of higher balance; The Abbey National interest is rather more because of three instalments instead of two. The second instalment of 1980 was only received on January 2nd 1981 and therefore was added to the 1981 account.

Thus, putting both accounts together, we had in hand a total of £1,380.45 with which to start 1982, but this has been eroded fairly extensively by virtue of postage increases, and the address book. But we feel that the latter has been distinctly worth it. We ordered 1,000 copies (at a cheaper rate than fewer numbers) so there are plenty in hand. Unfortunately addresses quickly change, so please keep us up-dated.

I would like to thank Eileen, on behalf of the Guild, for the very considerable time and trouble she has taken to produce this excellent edition; all of which is extra to her normal secretarial expenditure of energy and thought.

Rosemary E. Taylor, Treasurer OGG.

May Hall (Mayhew Jones)

Charlotte Elizabeth Mayhew Jones came to St. Elphin's about 1910 at eight years of age. Her father who was a clergyman in the diocese of Manchester had died and the rather solitary little girl embarked upon school life with the enthusiasm and vigour that was so characteristic of "May Jones" as she was known to her many friends. She was a fund of information about St. Elphin's in the days of Miss Flood and remembered Richmal Crompton on the staff. She seemed to have nothing but happy memories of her schooldays and was always loyal to "Wilson", her old House. She read Classics at Girton and had a varied and distinguished career which included teaching at Abbots Bromley and war service in industry, and finally becoming the editor of the Journal of the Textile Institute. Upon her retirement she married William Hall and came to live in the Welsh countryside where she gained a well-deserved reputation for her wonderful cooking and her splendid luncheon parties! Her husband became ill and she nursed him with great devotion until he died. Finally she herself had a series of strokes and was in hospital for almost a year until she died on July 11th 1980. She was much loved and has been much-missed and those who knew her will agree that her life based upon Christian principles, her integrity, and her great capacity for loving others made her an Old Girl of whom St. Elphin's has every reason to be proud.

Margaret Hopkin Evans

Miss Irene (Penny) Lane

The death was announced of Miss Irene (Penny) Lane in June 1982, at her home in Waterloo, Liverpool.

She was trained at Chelsea College of P.E. and began her teaching career at St. Elphin's in 1950. From there she moved to Aigburth Vale High School, Liverpool (where Miss M. Longmire was teaching Art). In 1955 Penny Lane joined the staff of Merchant Taylor's Girls' School, Crosby, and in 1967 she was asked to take on the responsibility of senior mistress, as well as head of P.E. dept.

The headmistress of M.T.S. Mrs. Davies, said that Penny Lane would be remembered for her professionalism, friendliness and sense of humour. She was able to bring out the best in her pupils and colleagues and was deeply committed and loyal. She would be remembered for her kindness and thoughtfulness for others and her understanding and encouragement.

Mrs. Davies told me that one particular aspect of St. Elphin's that Penny always remembered and treasured, was the centre of worship in Chapel and the particular reverence with which sacristers & servers went about their duties. Up to the time of her death she was a regular member of St. Faith's Church, Waterloo, where I often saw her.

She will be greatly missed in this district.

R. E. Taylor

New Members, July 1982

Mrs. M. Onac, Mrs. M. Wilby

Agodole Agboola, Johanna Bradwell, Andrea Cranshaw, Gail Didsbury, Sarah Grafton, Rosemary Hack, Carole Hardwick, Sarah Harrison, Jacinth Hayles, Catherine Hollinsworth, Emma Hopewell, Elizabeth Horne, Catherine Hoskin, Kaye P. Huddy, Della Jackson, Sarah H. Jackson, Florence Jung, Joanne Kemp, Clare Locke, Suzanne McLean, Heather Main, Lavinia Matthews, Menna Salisbury, Bridget Thomson, Elizabeth Thorp, Katie Ward.

Marriages

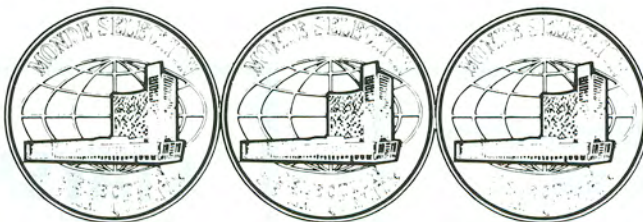
Carter-Farnham: At the end of 1981, David Carter to **Judith Farnham** (née Tuckwell)
Edmunds-Wardle: On May 23rd 1981, Nicholas H. Edmunds to **Margaret Wardle**.
Hill-Stoppard: In July 1979, Mr. Hill to **Helen Stoppard**.
Lynch-Collins: In March 1978, Lawrence Lynch to **Janet Collins**.
Sadler-Jones: David Sadler to **Vivien A. Jones** (no date given)
Yates-Hunt: In 1978, Michael Yates to **Janet Hunt**.
Grimadell-Garside: On August 5th 1982, Alan Grimadell to **Louise Garside**.
Tomlinson-Vernon: On August 7th 1982, Mr. Tomlinson to **Irene Alison Vernon**.
Loxton-Hetherington: On April 27th 1982, in Australia, Dr. Ewan Loxton to Dr. **Susan Hetherington**.
Francis-Allen: On February 12th 1983, John Francis to **Rosemary Allen** a forthcoming marriage.

Births

Eley: On May 29th 1982 to **Annette (Beddoes)** a daughter, Rachel-Anne.
Hill: In January 1982 to Mr. and Mrs. Hill (née **Helen Stoppard**) a daughter, Sarah Elizabeth Mary.
Lynch: On December 18th 1981 to Lawrence and **Janet (Collins)**, a daughter, Gemma.
McLennon: On June 8th 1982 to Rob and **Sally (Horne)** a daughter, Katherine Emma.
Phipps: In August 1980 to David and **Deborah (Horne)** a son, Michael Edward, and on April 4th 1982, a daughter, Sarah Louise.
Sadler: On December 30th 1981 to David and **Vivien (Jones)** a son, Paul William.

Deaths

Townsend: On June 8th 1978 **Grace Townsend** (née **Blakelock**), aged 90.
Lane: In July 1982, Miss **Irene Lane**.
Lane: On September 7th 1982, Margaret Lane.
McIlldowie: On March 6th 1982, **Joan McIlldowie** (née **Ballachey**)
Molyneux: On September 19th 1982 **Phyllis Molyneux**, aged 79.
Woodhouse: On March 16th 1982, Isabel Elaine **Woodhouse**, aged 77.
Roberts: On September 3rd 1968, Margaret Alice **Roberts** (née **Steele**)
Jenkins: On December 18th 1982, Dr. **Mary K. Jenkins** (née **Astin**)
Hall: On July 11th 1980, **May Hall** (Mayhew-Jones) (Correction)



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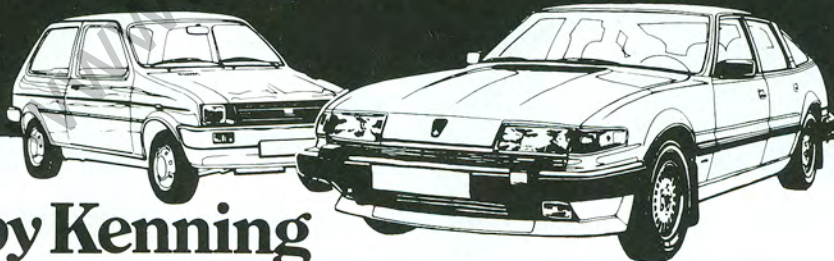
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