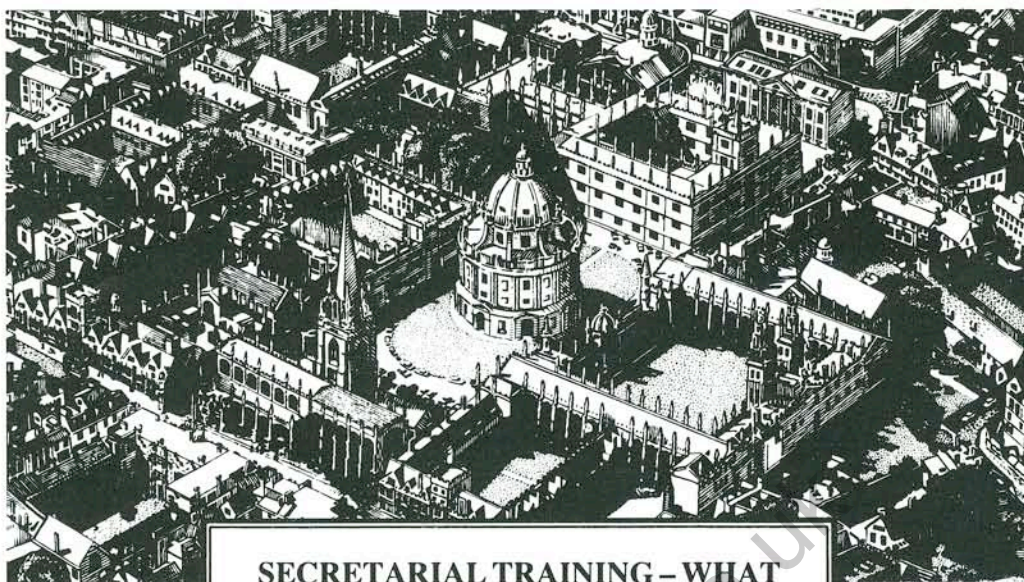


# The Elphinian 1986



ST. ELPHIN.





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Merchant Banking, Overseas Companies.

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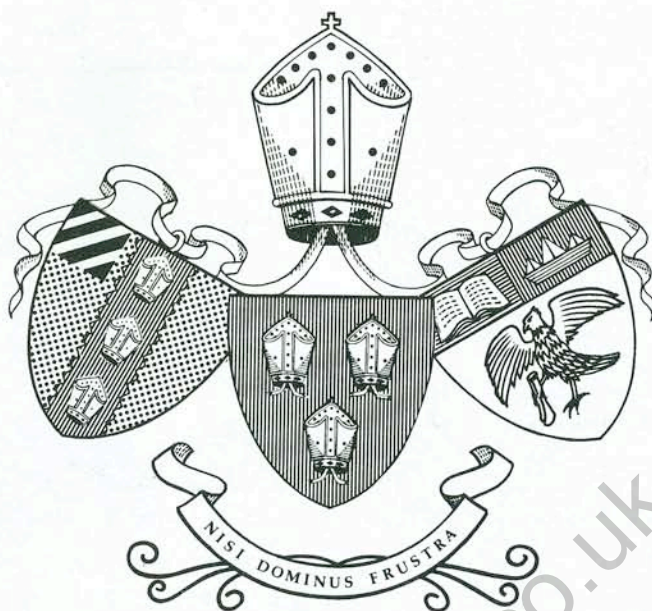
Mrs. Janet Manasseh, Dept. EL  
St. Aldates Secretarial College,  
77/79, George Street, Oxford, OX1 2RE.  
Tel: Oxford (0865) 240963.



## St. Aldates Secretarial College, Oxford

77/79 GEORGE STREET, OXFORD, OX1 2RE. TEL: OXFORD (0865) 240963.





*Hard at work!*

*Editors:* Ann Hodgson, Jane Brook, Tami Mallion, Rosemary Watt-Wyness, Catherine Haynes

*Art Editors:* Sarah Ashmore, Helena Straw, Vanessa Daws, Rebecca Michell

*Photography:* Brian Middleton, Tim Shields, Trudi Woodfine

Thanks to Mrs. Hunter for all her work in typing out the copy.



*St Elphin's, still at Warrington in 1896 with Miss Kennedy as Headmistress and Mr. Willis as Chaplain*



## Editorial

Strictly speaking, of course, the word 'Editorial' is incorrect for this introduction to 'The Elphinian' 1986. I am not the editor of this magazine, but it's certainly one with which I'm proud to be associated. Once again Mrs. Hodgson and Mrs. Brook, together with the girl editors and their many assistants, have created a fascinating picture of school life in the course of one year.

Look, for example, at the selected Calendar of Events for the three terms. I defy anyone to suggest that we could have packed in more. Week after week the events have proliferated. And not everything is included here. There is no mention, I think, of the initiative shown by senior girls in forming and running a Crusaders' Club for younger girls; there is little reference to the splendid weekend activities which the House Staff organise for boarders. 'It's A Knockout' competitions, noisy games of rounders — and once, even of cricket — have gone together with frequent educational or fun outings: to Haddon Hall, the Crich tramway museum, Sheffield Ice Rink, Alton Towers and elsewhere.

At the end of my seventh year as headmaster, I realise how lucky I was with my first 11+ 'intake'. A group of girls with good academic, artistic and sporting ability came to St. Elphin's in 1979. Many remained loyal to the school by staying here for sixth form, rather than moving to other schools at the crucial stage. In consequence, an Upper Sixth Form whose good influence was apparent at all levels has just left us. We have all appreciated the talents of this vintage year. Pride of place must go to the three girls obtaining 'Oxbridge' places: Rosemary Watt-Wyness is going up to New Hall, Cambridge, in September to read English; next year, having taken a year off, Lucy Makinson is going to St. John's College, Oxford, to read Law and Joanne Stephenson to Selwyn College, Cambridge, to read Theology. St. Elphin's has now gained 7 'Oxbridge' places since 1982: a fine record for a school of this size. Last year's 'A' level results produced our best pass rate since 1978, brought the highest number of A grades ever achieved and resulted in just over half of the Upper Sixth Form — 16 girls out of 30 — being offered places on degree courses. 3 of these are now reading engineering at University: another point worth noting.

How delightful it was to see our Head Girl and one of the Deputy Head Girls sharing the leading rôles in the superb production of 'The Boy Friend', which came as a climax to the Summer Term! Most of the Upper Sixth had remained to the end, participating, helping, organising. This surely is school life at its best, free of examination pressures but with much still to enjoy. The influence from the top had earlier been felt in all activities throughout the year: in

debating, House music and drama, in concerts and on the games field. In all these arenas, standards continued to rise as we strove for further excellence.

Another keynote for the year has been 'aggressive marketing'. With the help of the newly formed Friends' Liaison Committee I've been able to extend the range of events bringing good publicity. If you read the report of what has recently been done and what is now being planned for the next year, you'll see exactly what I mean. A new prospectus will also be available in September 1986. This, too, has been made possible by the initiative and help of the Friends, and has been produced with the confidence of knowing that girls' schools are in no way lagging behind their co-educational or boy counterparts.

The Independent Schools Joint Council Review team that spent four days in the school last autumn inspecting all aspects of our work, left us in no doubt that they were impressed by much of what they had seen. They warmly approved the Governors' decision to open the pre-school and infants' department this September; with 17 children already enrolled, this new unit looks set for an auspicious start. They also noted with satisfaction the efforts made to involve St. Elphin's in community activities outside the school. As the Social Services report shows, we have raised considerable amounts of money for local causes, in particular the Ashgate Hospice, Chesterfield, for which the Lower Sixth Form Fashion Show and the concert of The Hallé Orchestra Occasional Players raised over £1,000.

As always, it is people who matter most and it is people who have hit the school headlines in 1985-86. During this year we've said goodbye to Mr. Prytherch, School Chaplain for 20 years, and to Miss Marsden, Senior Mistress, Head of Geography and a member of staff for 24 years; to Mr. Jackson, Director of Music and to Miss Deniaud, Head of Modern Languages. All these senior staff have 'moved on' in their respective careers. Mrs. Acomb, Mrs. Bourne, Mrs. Pattinson and Mr. Protheroe have left after a shorter period of time here. Dr. Summers has retired from general practice and is no longer the school's Medical Officer. Most significant, perhaps, has been the retirement of Mrs. Elsie Gascoigne, a member of the domestic staff for a mere 38 years! Saying goodbye — whether to staff or girls — is always sad but often inevitable. They have our sincere thanks and very best wishes.

Reminiscence, affection, moments of excitement and pleasure: all these appear with fact and fiction in the pages which follow. Look carefully, reader, and observe. I hope you will enjoy those moments of school life that have been chronicled.

Peter Pollard



## An Interview with Mrs. Elsie Gascoigne

How long have you worked here?

38 years — from commencement of Autumn Term 1948 until end of Summer Term 1986.

What are the main reasons for your working so many years here?

Well, employment obviously — and it's near to home. I've enjoyed every minute and I'm pleased I was able to be a part of the School.

Will you be sad when you leave?

Almost certainly — but all things have an ending.

What will you do with yourself in retirement?

A good question! I have a retired energetic, sporting, walking, tennis playing, snooker playing, bowls playing, motor cycling, cricket following, football following, dog and cat loving husband to get under control!

How did you meet your husband, and when?

On a fairground in Alfreton in 1937. I was aged 17, Lawrence aged 16; we've been together ever since. My husband accuses me of cradle-snatching! He has retired from being on British Rail Management Staff and was latterly Manager of the Computer Centre. He was with B.R. for 43 years apart from 5½ years in the R.A.F. during the 1939-45 war when he was Mentioned in Despatches for Distinguished Service.

What changes within the School have you seen and would like to see?

Great improvements have been made — all very costly. The substitution of brick buildings for the old wooden type is great; a swimming pool would be excellent, but without a rich benefactor would probably be out of the question forever. Also I have seen the first Headmaster, a large increase in the number of pupils and changes in the dining-hall; chiefly with the new cafeteria style, which I think all the girls prefer!

What do you feel about your job — would you have changed it?

It is an ideal job, being with children and seeing them grow from toddlers to young ladies has suited me fine. Some of the girls who were at school when I started are now grandmothers! Also, Matlock is an ideal place to live in, perhaps a little less winter would be nice!

What aspect of the School appeals to you most?

Apart from watching the 'little terrors' grow up, probably the very nice setting of the School.

Where, within the School, have you worked?

I have worked all over the school, but mostly in Willowdene and the Dining Hall.

What will you miss most?

All aspects of the school but basically 'the girls'. I have known literally hundreds over the years and many whose children have also come to St. Elphin's.



**Summary:** I have thoroughly enjoyed the last 38 years and I would not change one bit of it. I am going to have regrets at finally parting but I shall have pleasant memories of the pupils and staff and expect when I think of or walk past St. Elphin's, I shall be back there in spirit.

Fiona Cooper and Jane Gregory

## Ode to Dr. Summers

It's with regret we have to say  
Goodbye to you — farewell!  
But first of all before you go  
We have **this** to say as well.

We thank you for your help and advice,  
Over the past seven years,  
For all you've done to help our San  
And to wipe away the tears.

But alas the time has finally come,  
When you must leave and retire  
So here's a gift from all of us  
To be spent at your desire!

Jane Gregory and Adrienne King



## Miss Marsden

(who requested that the following girls wrote her tribute).

We interviewed the following members of Staff about their impressions of Miss Marsden:

### Mr. Pollard:

Miss Marsden is always kind to those finding their way, whether they are staff or pupils.

She shows great loyalty to the School and is very keen. She is somebody who is behind the scenes and is always there when you need her; she is also somebody who spent a lot of her time working outside school hours. I will remember her most for the page turning in music concerts!

### Mrs. Hunter:

I will always remember Miss Marsden as being a very kind person, helpful and cheerful, and who went out of her way to befriend any lonely people.

### Mrs. Mayall:

She is very kind and is always smiling and willing.

### Miss Jarvis:

I will always remember her for her outdoor pursuits and 'whizzing' down the front drive, much too fast, in her little white car.

### Mrs. Leach:

She was a very good Form teacher, very quick and dealt with problems speedily.

### Mr. Middleton:

Definitely in charge. Took care of important things and was always there if anything went wrong.

### Miss Williams:

Very efficient, helpful and cheerful. She always made new staff feel welcome.

### Mr. Burgess:

Miss Marsden was a person who knew what was right.

### Mr. Jackson

Miss Marsden was a very reliable member of staff, very helpful to others and she had a good sense of humour.

Helen Gilbert and Allison Justice



Maureen and Sarah Pattinson

## Mrs. Pattinson

As Housemistress of the Lower Sixth, it must have been very difficult for Mrs. Pattinson to provide a feeling of stability and order among a group of girls which changed every September. However, 'Mrs. P' not only gave Rotherwood (and later, Orchards) an ordered existence, but was also kind and attentive to our needs. I remember that one member of our year (who shall remain anonymous) whom Mrs. P. thought too thin, was supervised each night to ensure that she ate a large slice of a rich and fattening fruit cake!

The School's Social Services organisation benefited from Mrs. Pattinson's efficiency and kindness. She arranged collections for charity, teas for ex-employees and voluntary service at local hospitals and old people's homes. All this work, which might have daunted anyone, never flustered Mrs. Pattinson. The Lower Sixth, the Social Services, and the Sixth Form 'socials' were always well-organised; and Mrs. P enjoyed the latter as much as anyone else!

Apparently able to cope with anything, Mrs. Pattinson never became impersonal. She took great care to understand what was going on among the Lower Sixth and listened to our many grievances. We all wish her every success in the management of the Teas at Ripley Castle; her friendliness and smart appearance will, I'm sure, welcome many visitors.

Lucy Makinson





## Miss Deniaud

I am sure we will all be very sorry to see Miss Deniaud leave at the end of term. We will miss her lively lessons and especially her cheerful sense of humour, which even tolerated questions such as, 'But, Miss Deniaud, how do you spell it?' during dictations. She certainly believed in making lessons interesting and exciting. In this respect her 'A' level French set will always remember the lively debates at the 'Cafe de Commerce', which included topics such as nuclear energy and French politics!

During her time here, Miss Deniaud has organised many outings for girls of all ages from the numerous French films at the Metro cinema in Derby down to events such as the grand outing to London to see '*Les Miserables*'. In this and in many other ways she has put a lot of time and effort into St. Elphin's.

She was certainly prepared to give a great deal of her time helping us to improve our French through the French Club, the French videos and her very efficient organisation of French conversation lessons with the French Assistante.

As Head of Modern Languages, her work was by no means restricted to French. She has also taught German, Spanish and Italian in Sixth Form General lessons for the past two years, her own mastery of these and other languages, such as Russian, being considerable.

So, as we say 'au revoir' to Miss Deniaud, we would also wish her 'bonne chance' in her new school, and hope that she will be truly 'heureuse'.

Catherine Haynes



## Mrs. Bourne

We are sorry to have to say goodbye to Mrs. Bourne, who is leaving us this term after being at the School for just three terms.

Mrs. Bourne joined the Staff last September, replacing Dr. Riley, to teach Chemistry in the Senior School.

Mrs. Bourne took an interest in all aspects of school life, not only the scientific, and was prepared to tackle any problem presented to her. As a result of her willingness to help those who asked her, no matter how inconvenient the time, she has achieved some excellent results during the short time she has spent at St. Elphin's.

Her concerned and friendly attitude towards both staff and pupils alike, and her incredible ability to 'get things done' will always be remembered and on behalf of the whole school I would like to wish her and her family every happiness and look forward to her return visits to the school.

Julie Gardner, L.V.A



## Mr. M. Protheroe

Mr. Protheroe, who took over the teaching of History from Mr. Prytherch last October, is leaving this term. Two of his 'A' level History pupils went to interview him. . . .

After teaching in three boys' grammar schools, he found life here was totally different. 'Girls,' he told us, 'want things more cut and dried than boys, and they also tend to reveal their emotions more.' For example, before coming to St. Elphin's, he had never had to deal with pupils who cried in his lessons, whether because of poor exam results or sheer frustration! It was a great eye-opener for him, too. Having lived in a male environment for most of his life, he expected St. Elphin's girls to be young ladies: quiet, well-organised and tidy. He was surprised at our untidiness and also by a certain unwillingness to listen.

When asked how well he thought he had coped, he remarked that he had survived! In his thirteenth year of teaching, he felt that he was now more than ever concerned with exam results, but he was very happy to hand over the Lower Fifts to Mr. Burgess, recognising that the new G.C.S.E. exam needed a slightly different approach, which he hopes he has provided over the last year.

We also asked Mr. Protheroe what he saw as his future career while still a boy. He told us that when very young he wanted to teach and taught his younger sister and her doll, as the doll had a blackboard, a satchel and some miniature exercise books. However, later on, he decided that what he really wanted to do was to become a priest so he left school. After coming down from Lincoln College, Oxford, where John Wesley and John le Carre, the writer of the Smiley books, were educated, he taught for two years before considering the priesthood. However, it became apparent that the necessary qualities were not present. He was too much of an 'academic loner'. He found this very hard to come to terms with, but, drawn back to teaching, he spent eight years in the Wirral, where he was school librarian. He then moved to the boarding school in Dorset where his predecessor, Mr. Prytherch was educated. He was a Lay Chaplain there until the school closed. He found this hard work as many of the boys were not very religiously inclined. (It was a pleasant surprise for him to come here where he found we were more sympathetic to religion.) He then spent eighteen months in a monastic community, looking after the hens (known as lay-sisters!). However, it was a silent order in which freedom to go out was very limited and so he decided to return to the outside world. Whilst on a course at St. Katharine's College, Liverpool, he saw a photo of



nineteenth century St. Elphin's girls. Then he saw a job advertised here and applied.

As he seemed interested in the priesthood, we asked Mr. Protheroe for his views on women priests. He told us that cultural conditioning and tradition led him to oppose this. However, St. Elphin's has made him realise the qualities that certain women possess. For example, he now accepts female servers. Although, on reflection, he feels that women's ordination would be divisive and against God's will for Christian unity, he understands, through his own rejection from the priesthood, the frustration felt by many women.

Finally, we asked him what he would like to do when he leaves St. Elphin's. 'Make a new start,' he replied, 'Perhaps in the Manpower Services Commission, and leave teaching altogether.' Surprisingly, he does not wish to continue studying History and has bought no new history books since leaving the monastery as it has been his rule to reduce his possessions. For this reason he does not have a car, preferring to walk and see the countryside by bus.

Mr. Protheroe has found St. Elphin's a very friendly school and has valued the fact that the people here were genuinely concerned for one another. He himself is more concerned with exam results than he has ever been before!

Tami Mallion and Catherine Haynes



## Rev'd. David Prytherch

'Is there life after St. Elphin's?'

It certainly seems so judging from the reports filtering back to school from the Reverend David Prytherch and his wife, Valerie, at their new home at Thornton-le-Fylde, Lancashire; a very busy life indeed and one quite different from the life they led at St. Elphin's from 1965 until 1985.

For 20 years Mr. Prytherch served as Chaplain to St. Elphin's, also as either a Scripture or History teacher, and for ten of those years as Housemaster to the Upper Sixth House, Devonshire, so we said a sad and heartfelt goodbye to him and his family when they left last September.

Over the time he was at St. Elphin's the Chaplain initiated changes in the Chapel; the altar table was his suggestion as he felt it made the priest more accessible to the congregation. Mr. Prytherch was a great believer in Christian unity and actively encouraged us to welcome members of the Convent to our Communion Services and for us to pay return visits. I am sure many girls from abroad benefited from his kindness in making them feel very welcome so far from home. From the fellowship he developed came Pax Christi, a group for all ages and races initially but in the last years principally a Sixth Form group in which anything and everything to do with all religions was discussed. He also encouraged girls and staff to participate in Services. There was a strong Chapel Guild of Sacristans and Servers and during the weekdays Sixth Form girls could take the Services.

Every year the Chaplain presented girls for Confirmation, usually to the Bishop of Warrington, and I think it was this stability and reliability for the continuation of a strong religious body that provided such a firm foundation of faith at St. Elphin's.

On the secular side Mr. Prytherch had the dubious pleasure of being Housemaster of Devonshire; for 10 years he shouted at girls not to have their radios on while they were supposed to be working, limited the use of the washing machine and made sure all was quiet by 10.30 p.m.

Mr. Prytherch has been the friend to many over the years; in the months since he has left he has been sorely missed by staff and girls alike. We wish him every happiness in his new life but hope he comes back to visit us as soon as he has time.

## A Tribute to David Prytherch

by an old girl

How sad, but happy also, we were to hear of the Prytherchs' departure from St. Elphin's. Yes, we are sad because David Prytherch and St. E's are synonymous to so many of us. His teaching, both religious and secular, and the example he set have had and will continue to have a profoundly beneficial effect upon so many of us. Even now, or should we say even more so now, in this the tenth anniversary of our release we all (well nearly all!) look back with great affection to our years at school. So many amusing and often hilarious anecdotes spring to mind and 'The Chaplain' figures strongly in a large number of them. He has such a great sense of humour and fun-tempered, however, by a firm and resolute nature! As those of us who studied history will remember on those warm and soporific afternoons when we were gently dozing in class, suddenly a particularly well aimed piece of chalk shattered our reveries! We all had our downs as well as ups certainly, but the latter figure predominantly. We are also very happy that he has left for pastures new, and we are sure he has made the right decision – but St. Elphin's will be the poorer in so many ways. Rather than risk his displeasure and ramble on effusively we will close here, but on behalf of the many girls whom you, Mr. Prytherch, have taught, advised and guided over the past twenty years we would like to thank you very much for everything you have done for us all. We would like to wish you, Mrs. Prytherch, Elizabeth and Antony all possible good health and happiness for the future.

UVI of 1976





## Pigot House Report 1985-86

*Housemistress:* Mrs. Phillpot

*Joint House Captains:* Joe Clarke, Michelle Mackey

It has been a hectic year: Mrs. Phillpot suffered an unfortunate injury but has coped admirably with her broken leg, which is now almost healed. Miss Morley came back at very short notice to help out, and the House is to be thanked for being so helpful, and understanding during those weeks.

Pigot again raised a considerable amount at the Bazaar, this year with a cake stall. During our Lent Effort week nearly £80 was raised — pop-corn was a best seller: the bad weather helped to increase appetites! The money was donated to Derby Children's Friendship Group, a charity which provides free holidays for needy children in the Derby area.

For the Drama Competition, Pigot put on their refreshingly up-dated version of 'Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp'. Caryn Sands starred in the title role with, amongst others, Katie Robey and Natalie Ross as scantily-clad genies who appeared on stage 'as if by magic'! and Niki McGee as a Lady Di look-alike. With help in particular from the Upper Fives, the end result was a successful and enjoyable performance.

Pigot were runners-up in the Debating Competition: the final against Wilson was a close thing. The adjudicators had many favourable comments about all our speakers during the three debates, particularly Jo Dent's dry wit. As Joint Captain, I'd like to thank Catherine Haynes, my partner, for writing speeches and speaking so well.

In Sports events, the junior team came second in the hockey competition. In the Gala there were many outstanding performances: in the Individual Medleys Lisa Knowles and Fiona Outram came first (and in a very close finish Elizabeth Paulett just came second). The senior medley relay team also came first. I would like especially to thank Jo MacMaster for swimming for the Sixth Form.

This year our Music Captain was Claire White. Successes such as first place in the compulsory choir item 'The Entertainer' are due to her dedication and enormous hard work, for which we would like again to thank her. The highlight of the competition was our rendering of 'The Monster Mash' from 'The Rocky Horror Show'. The Lower Sixth worked particularly hard for this. Marijana Urbany was the zany mad scientist 'working late in the laboratory', with Caryn Sands as a talcumpowdered-hair zombie rising from her coffin.

The end of this term saw a Pigot party which, although we all emerged soaked through and the House room required a thorough cleaning, was a huge success!

Michelle and I would like to thank Mrs. Phillpot for her work for the House this year, as her job has been made difficult for a long time by having to cope with crutches. We both wish every success to those leaving and send our best wishes to Pigot for the future.

Joe Clarke

## Kennedy House—1985-86

*House mistress:* Miss Elvin

*Captain of House:* Michelle Hawthorn

*Deputy:* Bridget Smeaton

Kennedy's year began by welcoming 16 new girls into the House, all of whom soon settled. We started on a high note by raising £450 in the Sponsored Walk with which we purchased a Hi-Fi system and a table-tennis set. In the Drama Competition we performed the pantomime 'Puss in Boots' and our special congratulations must go to Henrietta Makinson, who won the best individual performance cup, and to Sharlaine Fincham, who was awarded a prize for her programme design. During the hockey matches the Junior team gained a well-earned first place, as did the Junior rounders team in the Summer Term.



For our Social Services we raised £110 which, as in previous years, we sent to Cancer Research. We retained our second place in the Music Competition, and found that we were only one point behind the winning House, Wilson! However, the highlight of the year was when we won the Swimming Gala for the seventh time, a record never equalled before. On Sports Day, however, we came fourth but our congratulations go to Samantha Osammor and to Katy Auty, both of whom won Cups for their outstanding individual performances.

Sadly, at the end of the Summer Term we said goodbye to Miss Deniaud, who has been a loyal supporter of Kennedy for three years. We would like to wish her all the best in her new job in London. We would also like to congratulate Lucy Makinson on her success in gaining a place at Oxford University, and to Anna Tse who is to begin studying at Old Westbury University in New York State.

Finally, we would like to thank Miss Elvin and Michelle for all the hard work they have done for Kennedy this year.

Carolyn Cartwright and Melissa Raynor



## Selected Calendar Events

### AUTUMN TERM

#### September

U16 Derbyshire Hockey Trials at Bolsover  
Old Girls' Reunion — St. Elphin's  
Harvest Festival Services  
Challenge of Industry Conference at Denstone College  
(U.VI)  
Art Exhibition, London  
Sponsored Walk

#### October

Choral Society Concert, Underhall, Darley Dale  
'Lennon' — Sheffield Crucible Theatre  
Chatsworth Horse Trials  
'Animal Farm' — Nottingham Playhouse  
L.VI/U.V Field Studies weekend — Cumbria  
U.VI and L.VI trip to Aldwych Theatre, London —  
'Phaedra'  
Conference of Youth on Population — Sixth Form  
Geographers to Sheffield University  
L.VI — L.V Camping Duke of Edinburgh Awards  
Lecture by Ted Hughes — Buxton Opera House  
SPEECH DAY: Preacher: The Rev'd Dr. T. E. Yates,  
Rector of St. Helen's, Darley Dale.  
Speaker: Baroness Young

#### November

Matlock Speakers' Club Speaking Competition.  
An Evening with Jack Brymer  
'A' Level French Day: Chesterfield College  
Careers Circle: speaker on Social Services  
'Les Misérables' — Royal Shakespeare Company,  
Barbican Centre  
Pantomime — Crucible Theatre, Sheffield

#### December

'Magic Flute' — Scottish Opera, Liverpool  
House Drama Competition — Adjudicator: Mrs. Anne  
Harris  
Christmas Dinner

### SPRING TERM

#### January

'The Canterbury Tales' — Crucible Theatre, Sheffield  
U.VI History Group to London  
Borders to Matlock Cinema — 'Santa Claus'  
U.16 County Hockey, Lincoln  
U.18 County Hockey, Nottingham  
Social Services weeks

#### February

Sixth Form 'A' level Latin revision course, London  
House Debate  
Junior School Drama Club — 'The Water Babies'  
Concert in aid of Social Services (Church of England  
Children's Society Homes)  
'Arturo Ui' — Crucible Theatre, Sheffield  
'Hamlet' 'Workshop' — National Theatre, London  
'Back to the Future' — Ritz, Matlock  
Classics group to Cambridge — 'Lysistrata'  
Sixth Form Dance, Welbeck

### March

Scholarship Examinations  
Women's World Day of Prayer Service  
Careers Convention  
'Othello' — Barbican Theatre  
Swimming Fun Gala; Sharley Park Lifesaving Club  
L.IVs to Playday 'Kes' at Manchester  
Sixth Form Linguists — French Day at Nottingham  
Junior School to Puppet Show, Matlock  
House Music Competition — Adjudicator: Mr. John  
York Skinner, Director of Music, Denstone College  
Fashion Through the Ages — Lower Sixth.



### SUMMER TERM 1986

#### April

English Speaking Board Examinations  
'A Midsummer Night's Dream', Playday, Manchester

#### May

(O.G.) Louise Gladstone's Wedding in Chapel  
Sixth Form Social at St. Elphin's (Welbeck)  
U.IVB Geography G.C.S.E. weekend to North  
Yorkshire  
Treasure Hunt followed by Barbecue  
South Peak U.16 Tennis Tournament  
Duet Competition  
Swimming Gala  
Concert — Marian Montgomery, Richard Rodney  
Bennett  
Visit of Mr. S. Maxwell-Scott, I.S.C.O. Regional  
Secretary  
Visit to Rolls-Royce Open Day  
Stancliffe Hall to St. Elphin's — Disco

#### June

Upper Fourth Forms Camping (D. of E. Awards)  
Tennis v Denstone College  
St. Elphin's Social Gathering, Chesterfield Hotel,  
Chesterfield  
Sports Day  
Upper Fourth Forms Camping (D. of E. Awards)  
'Amadeus', Crucible Theatre, Sheffield  
Wimbledon  
Visit to Boots — Upper Fifth  
Friends' Barn Dance  
Concert by The Occasional Players (members of the  
Halle Orchestra) in aid of the Ashgate Hospice  
Appeal  
Upper Fifth Forms' Work Experience week

#### July

Upper Thirds visit to Science Museum, London  
Guildhall Examinations  
Junior School Open Afternoon and Prize-giving  
Senior House outings  
'The Boy Friend'



## Prefects—Summer Term 1986

Head Girl:

Jane Gregory

Deputy Head Girls:

Fiona Cooper  
Joanna Skelton

### PREFECTS

#### Upper Sixth

Joanna Clarke  
Annabel Daws  
Karen Edge  
Ida Fong  
Michelle Hawthorn  
Catherine Haynes  
Ruth Howorth  
Adrienne King  
Jane Lam  
Michelle Mackey  
Lucy Makinson  
Tamsin Mallion  
Uzo Okoli  
Suzannah Sheldon  
Anna Shelley  
Jacqueline Simmons  
Bridget Smeaton  
Joanne Stephenson  
Emma Waterhouse  
Rosemary Watt-Wyness

### PREFECTS

#### Lower Sixth

Sarah Burney  
Carolyn Cartwright  
Finola Doyle  
Alexandra Farley  
Dawn Jenkinson  
Sarah Mann  
Rebecca Michell  
Susan Moukarim  
Claire White  
Cecilia Wong

## The Commemoration Service and Speech Day

Chesterfield Parish Church may have been chilly, but as usual the occasion was friendly and memorable. It was good to see so many Old Girls returning for it, and in the afternoon for the Speeches. Many people felt the school choir to have sung better than ever — it was a musical and a moving Service.

It is only when you reach the upper years at school, I feel, that you see the great sense spoken on Speech Days — before then, what sticks in the mind are hard chairs, an unending number of long-worded speeches, and applause-weary hands — all before you can dash off and enjoy the half-term holiday. The Chairman of Governors may be remembered solely for his views on single-sex education, but the successes at 'O' and 'A' levels celebrated on Speech Day go to prove that such an education is the best in the end.

Mr. Pollard gave a summary of the cram-packed events of the past year, and in their first appearance at a formal occasion, Jane Gregory, as Head Girl, gave a vote of thanks and Jo Skelton and Fiona Cooper, as her Deputies, a witty account of the school year as seen from a pupil's eye view.

Joe Clarke



*Planting a tree to Mr. Bill Linnell in November 1985 (by courtesy of the 'Derbyshire Times')*



An extract from The Speech Given by The Bishop of Warrington, The Rt. Rev. Michael Henshall, at St. Elphin's School Speech Day, 26th October, 1985.

St. Elphin's as I reminded you last year, is by foundation and by present conviction also committed to the ways of that other country.

People frequently ask me — 'What matters most about St. Elphins?' They expect me to say 'academic excellence', or 'social poise', or 'sporting prowess'. Before saying all those important headlines in which along with my fellow Governors I believe deeply, I always reply 'What matters most about St. Elphin's is its fundamental commitment to belief in a living God and in the principles that follow from such a mighty conviction'. You don't need a Bishop to tell you that we live in very turbulent times, in an increasingly divided society in many ways not unlike the latter days of the Roman Empire. Had he been familiar with it Gibbon would undoubtedly have used the word Hefnerized in the decline and fall of the Roman Empire. Hefnerized is derived from the name of the founder of Playboy, Mr. Hugh Hefner. He is as responsible as anybody in the century for pushing aside decent inhibitions and acceptable taboos. The geni of Hefnerism has got out of the bottle. Unless there is a very powerful antidote, teenagers today are exploited, programmed and pressurized by what I've labelled Hefnerism. Our young people and many older people too, need to be equipped to handle the very heavy commercial and emotional pressures that are placed upon them. I'm not trying to use the platform as a pulpit, but point out to you all that the commitment of this School to basic Christian Faith and basic Christian morality is in fact a major ingredient of a survival kit we place on offer to your daughters.

Allow me to make a positive comment about that ever popular subject, the fees. The School is almost entirely dependent on fees paid by parents. You have a right therefore to expect the very best. The fees we must charge inevitably increase — obviously as a consequence of inflation, but also as a result of the School's determination to meet new and significant challenges in education and to extend the range of its facilities not least because the expectations of parents are beginning to expand. These are very serious considerations and I can assure you that your Governors spend many voluntary hours sailing between the Scylla of success and the Charybdis of underrating. We believe that we have the balance about right. We are keenly competitive with other establishments but with marvellous additional advantages of a glorious geographical setting, an increasingly talented staff and in these days of moral decline and a resurgence of the ancient paganisms, the greatest advantage of all as I've already indicated, the bedrock of the Christian Faith behind all our decisions and interpreting every consideration. Today that is a jewel beyond compare.

For some twenty years now the spiritualities of St. Elphin's have been in the hands of a distinguished Chaplain. A sadness in today's proceedings inevitably centres on his departure to become an Incumbent in the Diocese of Blackburn. It is always difficult to select exactly the right words and phrases to describe a major contribution to a School sustained faithfully over many years. Let me try the following for size. Dedicated. Thorough. Detailed caring. Support — particularly for the friendless and the lonely and those in trouble. Ever jealous of the School's standing as a Christian institution. Personally I shall always cherish memories of Confirmations in Chapel over the years, Services meticulously ordered and carefully prepared. I want to thank David Prytherch for all his work to the School, and for the support that his wife has given in that commitment. It will be a high priority of the Governors and particularly of your Chairman to appoint a successor to David Prytherch. I know that such a task will not be easy simply because I know that we have witnessed over the years a very distinguished chaplaincy. He will indeed be hard to replace.

During the past year the School lost through death the services of two notable people. We have all paid tribute at an earlier date to Mr. Bill Linnell. But I did not want today to pass without recording our appreciation for his very considerable contribution to the life of St. Elphin's and of extending our love to Mrs. Linnell who is with us this afternoon. Bill was a giant of a Governor, committed, dedicated and always helpful and willing to serve. We salute his memory and thank God for his life.

I also want to refer to the death a little while ago of Mr. Gordon Antrobus. He had served the Governors as their Clerk with very great distinction over many years. I know that in the office his loss is already acutely experienced. He was a man of enormous integrity and a man who carried in his head a vast knowledge about the affairs of St. Elphin's. I would like to place on record the gratitude of the Governors to him for all his massive contribution to the life of the School.

These are quite difficult days for all schools in the independent sector. Many of us want to see uncertainty removed by the removal from political manifestos of invectives against schools like ours — such manifestos surely have more urgent priorities. Against this total background I want to pay great tribute to our Headmaster, Mr. Peter Pollard for his leadership and for the way he sustains the School both academically and socially. We are extremely well served by his leadership and by the talented team of teachers that he is increasingly gathering about him.

Thank you for your presence here today. We live in a time of uncertainty and upheaval. The School is shaping up very positively to the challenges of the moment. I frequently say — and mean it — that St. Elphin's is second-to-none.



## Scholarships and Exhibitions— March 1986

### COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS

#### Clergy Scholarships:

Danielle Boon Parish Church of England  
School, St. Helens, Lancashire

Sarah Rawling St. Elphin's School

#### Lay Scholarships:

Laura Bennett Denby Free Church of  
England Primary School,  
Denby, Derbyshire

Kathryn Johnson St. Elphin's School

Melissa Allsopp St. Elphin's School

#### Clergy Exhibitions:

Charlotte Clark Bowland County Secondary  
School, Grindleton, Lancashire

#### Lay Exhibition:

Nicola Hammond Brigg Preparatory School,  
Brigg, South Humberside

#### Music Scholarship:

Andrea Riley Joseph Whitaker Comprehensive  
School, Rainworth,  
Nottinghamshire

**SCHOLAR'S GROAT:** Sarah Rawling

**COXON MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP:** Elizabeth  
Horsfall

**POWYS MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP:** Rachel Shaw

**STOPFORD MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP:** Rebecca  
Michell

## University of London G.C.E. Examinations 1986

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

**ADVANCED LEVEL:** Katherine Kwan

**ORDINARY LEVEL:** Fiona Outram

### ADVANCED LEVEL

Esther Chan: Mathematics, Further Mathematics

Sai-Man Chong: Mathematics

Joanna Clarke: Art, Classical Studies, English  
Literature (A), Religious Studies

Fiona Cooper: Biology, English Literature

Annabel Daws: Classical Civilisation, English  
Literature, Religious Studies

Karen Edge: Classical Civilisation, English Literature

Ida Fong: Economics, Geography, Mathematics

Jane Gregory: English Literature

Michelle Hawthorn: English Literature

Catherine Haynes: French, History, Latin, General  
Studies, Greek 'O' Level

Adrienne King: German

Katherine Kwan: Chemistry, Mathematics (A),  
Further Mathematics (A), Physics (A)

Jane Lam: Mathematics (A), Further Mathematics (A),  
Physics

Michelle Mackey: Biology, Chemistry, Mathematics

Lucy Makinson: English Literature (A), History (A),  
Latin (A)

Tamsin Mallion: Classical Civilisation, English  
Literature, History

Uzo Okoli: Biology, Mathematics

Suzannah Sheldon: Classical Civilisation

Anna Shelley: Biology, Latin, Mathematics, General  
Studies

Jacqueline Simmons: Classical Civilisation, History

Joanna Skelton: Home Economics

Joanne Stephenson: English Literature (A), Latin,  
Religious Studies (A), Greek 'O' Level

Emma Waterhouse: English Literature, History

Rosemary Watt-Wyness: English Literature (A),  
French (A), Latin (A)

Sandra Yip: Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics

### ORDINARY LEVEL (2 or more passes)

#### Lower VI

Sarah Burney: English Literature (A), Human Biology

Carolyn Cartwright: Economics, English Literature,  
Human Biology

Jessica Chang: Biology, Economics, Pure Mathematics

Gloria Leung: Chinese (A), Economics, Pure  
Mathematics

Sarah Mann: English Literature, Food & Nutrition

Helena Straw: Chemistry, English Language, English  
Literature

Tandy Tam: Chinese, Mathematics, Pure Mathematics  
(A), Physics

Evelyn Tang: Classical Studies (A), Economics, Pure  
Mathematics (A)

Cecilia Wong: Economics, Food & Nutrition

#### Upper VA

Sally Ambrose: Biology (A), English Language,  
English Literature, Food & Nutrition (A), French,  
Mathematics, Needlecraft & Dress.

Anneliese Aulton: English Language (A), English  
Literature (A), French, German (A), Latin (A),  
Logic, Mathematics (A), Music (A), Pure  
Mathematics (A), Physics (A), Religious Studies (A).

Yvette Everitt: Biology (A), Chemistry, Economics,  
English Language, English Literature (A), French,  
Mathematics, Physics, Religious Studies.

Rachael Farley: Biology (A), Chemistry (A),  
English Language, English Literature (A), French,  
Mathematics (A), Needlecraft & Dress, Pure  
Mathematics (A), Physics (A), Religious Studies.

Karen Herbert: Classical Studies (A), English  
Language, English Literature, Geography, Religious  
Studies.

Lesley Jephcott: English Language, English Literature,  
Geography.

Rachel Johnson: Biology (A), Chemistry (A), English  
Language (A), English Literature (A), French (A),  
Latin (A), Mathematics, Music (A), Pure  
Mathematics (A), Physics (A), Religious Studies.

Clare Jones: Biology, Chemistry, English Language  
(A), English Literature (A), French, Latin,  
Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics, Religious  
Studies.



- Katherine Kirby: Biology, Classical Studies, English Language, English Literature (A), Food & Nutrition, French, Mathematics, Physics, Religious Studies.
- Nicola McGee: Economics, English Language, English Literature (A), History, Religious Studies.
- Sharon Neale: Biology, English Language (A), English Literature, Food & Nutrition, Mathematics, Music, Physics, Religious Studies.
- Saritha Osuri: Biology, Mathematics.
- Fiona Outram: Chemistry (A), Economics, English Language (A), English Literature (A), French (A), German (A), Latin (A), Logic, Mathematics (A), Pure Mathematics (A), Physics (A), Religious Studies.
- Natalie Ross: Biology, Classical Studies (A), English Language, English Literature, French (A), Mathematics, Religious Studies.
- Caryn Sands: Biology, Chemistry, English Language, Human Biology (A), Mathematics, Physics.
- Lyn Schofield: Biology, Chemistry, Economics, English Language (A), English Literature (A), French, Mathematics (A), Pure Mathematics (A), Physics, Religious Studies.
- Harriet Sheldon: Art, Biology, Chemistry, Classical Studies (A), English Language, English Literature (A), Mathematics, Physics (A), Religious Studies (A).
- Olufunmi Soremekun: Biology (A), Chemistry (A), Economics, English Language, English Literature, French, Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics, Religious Studies.
- Sally Stephenson: Biology, Chemistry, Classical Studies, English Language (A), English Literature, French (A), Latin, Mathematics, Physics, Religious Studies.
- Melanie Stockton: Biology, English Language (A), English Literature, French, History, Latin (A), Mathematics, Religious Studies.
- Emma Thompson: Biology, Chemistry, Economics (A), English Language (A), English Literature (A), French (A), History (A), Latin (A), Mathematics, Religious Studies (A).
- Imogen Turner: Biology, Classical Studies (A), Economics, English Language (A), English Literature (A), French (A), German (A), Latin (A), Mathematics, Religious Studies.
- Elsbeth Tyler: Biology (A), Chemistry (A), English Literature (A), French, German, Latin (A), Logic, Mathematics (A), Pure Mathematics, Physics (A), Religious Studies.
- Marijana Urbany: Biology, Chemistry, Classical Studies (A), English Language (A), English Literature (A), French, Mathematics (A), Physics, Religious Studies (A).
- Katherine Walters: Biology, English Language (A), English Literature (A), French, German, History (A), Latin (A), Mathematics, Religious Studies.
- Catherine Yates: Biology, Chemistry, English Language (A), English Literature (A), French, History (A), Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics, Religious Studies.
- Upper VB**
- Sarah Barbee: Art, Classical Studies, English Language, English Literature, C.S.E. Mathematics (1).
- Christine Baxter: Biology, English Language, English Literature, C.S.E. French (1), C.S.E. Mathematics (1), Needlecraft & Dress.
- Ruth Bloomer: English Literature, C.S.E. Mathematics (1).
- Helen Bradley: Biology, Chemistry, Classical Studies, English Language, English Literature, Mathematics (A), Physics, Religious Studies.
- Yvonne Chan: Biology, Chemistry, Chinese (A), C.S.E. English Language (1), Mathematics (A), Music, Pure Mathematics (A), Physics.
- Vanessa Daws: Art, Biology, Classical Studies, English Language, English Literature, Food & Nutrition, C.S.E. French (1), C.S.E. Mathematics (1), Religious Studies.
- Hannah Hinckley: Classical Studies, English Language, English Literature, C.S.E. Mathematics (1).
- Sarah Holme: Classical Studies, English Language, English Literature, Geography, Mathematics, Religious Studies.
- Joanne MacMaster: Art, C.S.E. English Language (1), English Literature, Food & Nutrition, C.S.E. Mathematics (1), C.S.E. Needlework (1).
- Joanna Martin: Art, Biology, Classical Studies, C.S.E. English Language (1), English Literature, Needlecraft & Dress, C.S.E. Mathematics (1), Religious Studies.
- Justine Nelson: English Language, English Literature, Music.
- Emma Parkin: English Language, English Literature, Mathematics, Needlecraft & Dress.
- Rosanna Siu: Art, Biology, Chemistry, Chinese, Mathematics (A), Pure Mathematics, Physics.
- Lucy Stephenson: Art, Economics, English Language (A), English Literature, Food & Nutrition, C.S.E. French (1), Mathematics, Religious Studies.
- Josephine Tam: Biology (A), Chinese (A), Economics, English Literature, Food & Nutrition (A), History, Mathematics.
- Carole Walker: Biology, Classical Studies (A), Economics, English Language, English Literature, History (A), C.S.E. Mathematics (1), Religious Studies.
- Betty Yiu: Chinese, Mathematics.
- KNOWN DESTINATIONS OF UPPER SIXTH LEAVERS 1986**
- Esther Chan: University of Swansea — Foundation Course leading to B.A. in Management Science
- Sai-Man Chong: University of Warwick — Foundation Course leading to B.A. in Management Science
- Joanna Clarke: University of Durham — English
- Fiona Cooper: Caudon College of F.E. — Diploma Course: Hairdressing and Beauty Therapy
- Annabel Daws: Nene College of H.E., Northampton — B.A. English
- Karen Edge: St. Aldate's Secretarial College, Oxford
- Ida Fong: University of London, University College — Economics and Statistics
- Jane Gregory: The London Hospital — Student Nurse Training
- Michelle Hawthorn: Secretarial College, Warrington
- Catherine Haynes: University of Manchester — Modern Languages: (French and Russian)
- Camille Hewins: Bristol Polytechnic — Economics
- Ruth Howorth: Doncaster Institute of H.E. — City & Guilds certificate course: Hotel Receptionist



Adrienne King: St. Martin's College of Education,  
Lancaster — Teacher Training  
Katherine Kwan: University of Bath — Electronic  
Engineering  
Jane Lam: University of London, King's College —  
Mathematics/Management  
Michelle Mackey: University in Canada  
Lucy Makinson: Oxford University, St. John's  
College (1987) — Law  
Tamsin Mallion: University of Durham — Classical  
Studies  
Uzo Okoli: Re-taking 'A' Levels in Oxford  
Suzannah Sheldon: Bishop Burton College of  
Agriculture — Diploma course Agriculture &  
Horticulture Business Studies  
Anna Shelley: Portsmouth Polytechnic — Psychology  
Joanna Skelton: Harrods — Management trainee  
Joanne Stephenson: Cambridge University, Selwyn  
College (1987) — Theology  
Emma Waterhouse: Re-taking 'A' Levels, Cambridge  
Rosemary Watt-Wyness: Cambridge University, New  
Hall — English  
Sandra Yip: University of Manchester Inst. of Science  
& Technology — Paper Science

## Prizegiving 1986

### FORM PRIZES

Upper VI: Catherine Haynes  
Lower VI: Joyce Tang  
Upper VA: Rachel Johnson  
Upper VB: Helen Bradley  
Lower VA: Helen Buteux  
Lower VB: Praveena Osuri  
Upper IVA: Rubika Sarvananthan  
Upper IVB: Shalini Nair  
Lower IVA: Kathryn Johnson  
Lower IVB: Clare Hartley  
Upper IIIS: Sarah Tarbatt  
Upper IIIE: Helen Clarke

### HEADMASTER'S PRIZES FOR EFFORT

Upper VI: Ida Fong  
Lower VI: Evelyn Tang  
Upper VA: Sally Ambrose  
Upper VB: Joanna Martin  
Lower VA: Elizabeth Astill  
Lower VB: Jane Moorcroft  
Upper IVA: Emma Butler  
Upper IVB: Katy Parkin  
Lower IVA: Katherine Auty  
Lower IVB: Tanya Seabrook  
Upper IIIS: Fiona Northcott  
Upper IIIE: Susila Thubron

### SUBJECT PRIZES

English: Joanna Clarke  
History: Carole Walker  
French: Rosemary Watt-Wyness  
Latin: Lucy Makinson  
Classical Studies: Tamsin Mallion  
Religious Studies: Joanne Stephenson

Mathematics: Katherine Kwan  
Physics: Katherine Kwan  
Chemistry: Elspeth Tyler  
Biology: Rachael Farley  
Music: Anneliese Aulton  
Art: Joanna Clarke  
Domestic Science: Josephine Tam

### SPECIAL PRIZES

The Chairman's Prize: Jane Gregory  
The Henry Andrew's Prize for Domestic Science:  
Joanna Skelton  
The Henry Andrew's Prize for Needlework: Christine  
Baxter  
The Pass Prize for English: Rosemary Watt-Wyness  
The Prytherch Prize for History: Lucy Makinson  
The General Musicianship Prize: Fay Neary

### CUPS

The Joyce Knight Cup for Speech and Drama:  
Michelle Hawthorn  
The Barton Cup for Swimming: Suzannah Sheldon  
Miss Thompson's Cup for Music: Ruth Howorth  
The Aulton Rose Bowl for Singing: Adrienne King  
The Hitchen Cup for Piano: Yvonne Chan  
The Thomson Cup for Economics: Ida Fong  
The Helen Waddingham Cup for Art: Vanessa Daws  
The Helen Robinson Cup for P.E: Joanna Skelton  
The Susan Gibson Cup for Service: Fiona Cooper  
The Adlington-Neil Cup: Annabel Daws

## English Speaking Board Examinations 1986

### Senior Introductory Grade:

*Distinctions:* Ekroop Dua  
Katie Else  
*Credits:* Melissa Allsopp  
Fiona Northcott  
Polly Phillpot  
Sarah Tarbatt

### Senior Intermediate Grade:

*Credit:* Karen Shopland

### Senior Grade 1:

*Credits:* Katherine Auty  
Lucy Golland  
Scilla Grimble  
Lesley Houlston  
Kathryn Johnson  
Alex Mayland  
Antonia Myles-White

### Senior Grade 2:

*Credits:* Sharlaine Fincham  
Jenis Gadhvi  
Helen Gilbert  
Henrietta Makinson  
Louise Robinson  
Kathryn Ward



## The Guildhall School of Music and Drama Examinations 1985-86

### Autumn Term 1985

Speech and Drama	Grade	Result
Katherine Core	Preliminary	Merit
Catherine Hawley	Preliminary	Merit
Laura Whittle	Preliminary	Merit
Julia Faulkner	1	Merit
Lesley Houlston	1	Merit
Kelly Margetts	1	Merit
Polly Phillpot	1	Merit
Sarah Robinson	1	Merit
Annabelle Smith	1	Merit
Sarah Strivens	1	Merit
Julia Walker	1	Merit
Sarah-Jayne Goodlad	2	Honours
Caroline Atkinson	2	Merit
Catherine McClimonds	2	Merit

### Duologue Acting

Nicola Allen	2	Honours
Katie Else	2	Honours
Sarah Tarbatt	2	Honours
Emily Gillson	2	Merit
Laura-Jane Quick	2	Merit
Wendy Houlston	3	Merit
Oluseyi Agboola	4	Honours
Claire Richardson	4	Merit

### Public Speaking

Olufunmi Soremekun	4	Merit
Jacqueline Simmons	5	Merit

### Summer Term 1986

Speech and Drama	Grade	Result
Katie Else	3	Honours
Nicola Allen	3	Merit
Melissa Allsopp	3	Merit
Emily Gillson	3	Merit
Suzanne Jones	3	Merit
Rachel Letford	3	Merit
Fiona Northcott	3	Merit
Claire Walker	3	Merit
Sarah Lamb	4	Merit
Sarah Tarbatt	4	Merit
Scilla Grimble	5	Merit

### Solo Acting

Abigail Dornan	1	Merit
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### Duologue Acting

Rachel Barbee	2	Honours
Caroline Atkinson	2	Merit
Lesley Houlston	2	Merit
Anna Peel	2	Merit
Oluseyi Agboola	5	Honours
Katie Windle	5	Honours

### Spoken English

Joanna Bethell	3	Merit
Susan Williams	3	Merit
Helena Straw	5	Merit

### Choral Speaking

Lower III	2	Merit
Forms I and II	1	Merit

## The Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Examinations

### Grade 1

Piano	Merit	Susan Moukarim
Violin	Distinction	Rachel Cooper

### Grade 2

Piano	Distinction	Alexandra Mayland
	Merit	Shalini Nair
Violin	Merit	Catherine Wilson
		Elizabeth Day
		Sarah Gowers

### Grade 3

Piano		Rachel Gowers
		Polly Phillpot
		Catherine Robey
		Pauline Sheppard
Violin		Catherine Malkinson
		Alexandra Mayland
		Polly Phillpot
		Scilla Grimble
		Joanna Bethell
		Louise Newton

### Grade 4

Piano		Esther Chan
		Joanna Dent
		Sandy Law
Violin		Catherine McClimonds
Oboe	Merit	Helen Buteux
		Helga Mann
Viola		Sarah Rawling
Flute		Joanna Bethell

### Grade 5

Piano	Merit	Emma Howorth
		Deborah Parsons
		Sarah Prior
		Rachel Shaw
Singing		Catherine Yates
		Sarah Holme
		Janice Lam
		Sharon Neale
		Anna Doyle
Violoncello		Pauline Sheppard
Clarinet		Sarah Prior
Violin		Julie Gardner
		Kathryn Johnson
Flute		Katherine Auty

### Grade 6

Singing		Fiona Cooper
		Jane Gregory
	Merit	Janice Lam
Piano		Jane Moorcroft
Violoncello	Merit	Fay Neary
Violin		Elizabeth Astill
Clarinet		Finola Doyle

### Grade 7

Violoncello		Harriet Sheldon
Piano		Emma Butler
		Noel Fan
Violin	Merit	Rachel Johnson



**Grade 8**

Piano

Merit

Yvonne Chan  
Shirley Cheung  
Fay Neary  
Anna Tse

**Theory**

Grade 2

Grade 3

Grade 4

Grade 5

Rachel Cooper  
Catherine Robey  
Katherine Brookes  
Katherine Brookes  
Finola Doyle  
Henrietta Makinson  
Helga Mann  
Vanessa Rainsford  
Emma Thompson  
Marijana Urbany  
Elsbeth Tyler  
Anneliese Aulton

Grade 7

Grade 8

Distinction

**Swimming Awards****Amateur Swimming Association**

Preliminary Teacher's Award

Christine Baxter  
Sarah Burney  
Carolyn Cartwright  
Finola Doyle  
Lesley Jephcott  
Dawn Jenkinson  
Sarah Mann  
Rebecca Michell  
Tiffany Morris  
Nathalie Nakouzi  
Helena Straw  
Claire White  
Cecilia Wong  
Catherine Yates

Bronze Medallion

Catherine Barr  
Joanna Bethell  
Vanessa Daws

**Royal Life Saving Society**

'Pool' Medallion

Suzanne Day  
Wendy Houlston  
Angela Lawton  
Rachel Letford  
Henrietta Makinson  
Rebecca Michell  
Tiffany Morris  
Nathalie Nakouzi  
Lucy Nicholls  
Sarah Prior  
Natalie Ross  
Catherine Wilson  
Cecilia Wong

Award of Merit

Distinction Award

**The Duke of Edinburgh's Awards Scheme**

Gold Medal

Fiona Cooper  
Ruth Howorth  
Suzannah Sheldon  
Joanna Skelton  
Bridget Smeaton  
Carolyn Cartwright  
Dawn Jenkinson  
Helena Straw  
Claire White  
Suzannah Sheldon

Helena Straw

**HOUSE CUPS**

Rounders

Senior

Junior

Wilson~~Powys~~ WILSON

Pigot

Powys

Powys

Kennedy

Powys

Wilson/Powys

~~Powys~~ WILSON

Tennis

Hockey

Athletics

Swimming

Music

Debating

Drama

The Gascoigne Cup — to be announced

**Errata:**

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Rounders

Debating

Drama

Junior

Wilson

Wilson

Wilson



# Junior School Section

## Margaret Flood House

*Housemistress:* Miss M. Wilson

*Matron:* Miss A. Mellor

*Staff:* Mrs. T. Coombs, Mrs. R. Cuff, Mrs. R. Mayall, Miss F. Smith, Mrs. S. Willies.

Miss Wilson was welcomed as our new Housemistress in September, and we soon settled into our routine. Miranda Smith has been Head Girl, with Juliet Scott as her Deputy, and Sarah Strivens as Head Boarder.

Harry the Hamster came to join us in October, but boarding school life did not suit him, so, sadly, he returned home at Christmas. Happily, Meg, Miss Mellor's dog remains faithful.

Much of the first half of the year was spent rehearsing for the Drama Club production of 'The Water Babies'. This was played to an appreciative audience during the Easter Term. We thank Mrs. Coombs for producing the play, and Mrs. Cuff for organising and making the costumes and scenery.

The choir has successfully taken part in Services, concerts, and the Buxton Festival throughout the year. We thank Mrs. Johnson for all her hard work for us, and also say thank you to our excellent pianist, Jane Lam.

We have had many interesting and exciting outings. One lasting memory is of all the members of the

House, dressed in Victorian costume, being caned by the Victorian teacher at Sudbury Museum of Childhood!

As usual we have been much occupied in raising money for various causes. The House earned £510 on the Sponsored Walk, and during Lent we collected £120 for local charities.

Yellow team won the Swimming Cup at a very lively Gala. At the time of writing we have not had the Junior Sports. This year they are to be held on the same day as the Junior Open Day and all three teams are working hard towards winning the Sports Cup. Mrs. Mayall has made us a wonderful mascot for each team, they are often hugged, and greatly appreciated.

We were also delighted, and grateful to the Friends, for providing us with a new colour television set and video machine, they have proved most popular.

It has been a busy and happy year, and we thank Miss Wilson and Miss Mellor for all their care and attention. Our gratitude also goes to Sister for her sympathetic treatment of our aches and pains.

Our thoughts are with the Lower III girls who join their new Houses next term, all our best wishes go with them, and we wish them every success in the future.

Sheelagh Willies

## The Water Babies

The Water Babies swimming  
In the deep, blue sea,  
The play had started,  
It was nearly me!  
On I went,  
With my pincers snapping,  
And my long black cloak,  
Always flapping.  
The play had ended.  
It was time for tea,  
Thank goodness  
Mrs. Coombs didn't shout at me!

Gillian Frazer



by Anne Thompson LIII



## What should a girl be thinking of?

Inside a girl's head,  
You would expect to find,  
Nice things,  
Pretty things of every kind.

Inside a girl's head at night,  
You would not expect to find  
Things that scare you,  
Definitely not what she should have in mind.

Inside a girl's head at school,  
You would expect to find  
Sums and verbs floating through,  
And things of what should interest you.

But girls' heads aren't  
Always so,  
They don't think what they should think,  
Of pretty things and sweet-smelling things,  
So girls' heads aren't always so.

Anne Thompson, L.III



'Julia Walker' by Juliet Scott LIII

## A Week of St. Elphin's Summer Weather

On Monday it drizzled,  
On Tuesday it muttered,  
On Wednesday it rumbled,  
On Thursday it poured,  
On Friday it snowed,  
On Saturday it rained.  
ON SUNDAY IT WAS SCORCHING.

Philippa Reynolds, Form II

## My Conscience

I looked at the cream-cake in the window.  
I looked back at my jogging suit.  
'Oh go on, buy it. You've been dieting for weeks!' said my bad conscience.  
'But you'll never get thin!' warned my good conscience.  
'One cream cake can't hurt,' said the baddie.  
'Oh yes it can!'  
'Oh no it can't!'  
Oh yes it . . .'  
'Oh shut up both of you,' I shouted, quickly looking round to see if I was accompanied. 'You're giving me a headache!'  
I marched inside the shop, bought the cream-cake and . . . threw it away!  
'Satisfied?!' I shouted angrily.  
'Yes' said one voice.  
'No' said another . . .

Harriet Richmond, L.III

## Rhyming Cat

I'm a rhyming cat  
and I sit on a mat  
everything I say has got to rhyme with cat.  
My name is Pat.  
I sit on a mat because I'm sat.  
I am a soft cat who likes a rat  
And that's that!  
One day the rhyming cat saw a rat  
The rhyming cat who sat on the mat  
Did not catch the rat.  
The cat got off his mat. When he  
came back he saw the rat on his mat, and that's that!

Sophie Vinning, Form II



## A Polar Bear

Once six blind men went to look for a Polar bear.  
The first blind man touched the snow stuck on the  
Polar bear and he said it felt like ice cream.

The second blind man touched the Polar bear's  
tail and said it felt like a cold, fluffy, baby rabbit.

The third blind man touched the Polar bear's  
head and said it felt like a hairy football.

The fourth blind man touched its foot and said it  
felt like an elephant's foot.

The fifth blind man touched its ear and said it felt  
like a cotton wool ball.

The sixth man went to touch its toenail, but it  
roared and he said it sounded like a lion.

Claire Plowright, Form I



*'Mrs. Leach' by Rachel Cooper LIII*



*'Rachel Cooper' by Mrs. Leach*

## Standing with Nelson at the Top of his Column

Up above  
Peace and quiet  
No pushing or hurrying.  
Down below  
Crowds of people  
Hustle and bustle.  
Up above  
Birds sing  
But I am lonely.  
I wish I were down below.

Zoe Blount, Form I

## Mr. Do-it-Right

Mr. Do-it-Right does everything right,  
But you and I know better,  
If you ask him to cure your sight  
He's sure to make you fall,  
All-right

The Tall and thin Mr. Do-it-Right  
Is mean and nasty with skin pale white,  
If you ask him to hold you tight  
He's sure to make you fall,  
All-right.

If you ask him to paint your house green,  
It's sure to end up looking a scream,  
So if you want something doing right,  
Do it yourself! Don't call Mr. Do-it-Right!

Emma Atkinson, Form I

## Dogs

Good dogs  
Bad dogs  
Very full of mischief dogs  
Big dogs  
Small dogs  
Furry, curly, whirly dogs  
Slap dogs  
Lap dogs  
There are even nap dogs

But I am a lone dog,  
A dog without a home dog.

Emily Gray-Fow, Form I



## Junior School Open Afternoon

The Junior School Open Afternoon, held on the last Saturday of the Summer Term, is now well established as a school 'occasion'. It has the informality appropriate to younger children — what is more delightful than the spontaneity of their singing, playing and acting? — and does not set out to copy the format of a senior school event. Given fair weather and superb displays, this year's afternoon was especially enjoyable. There was also an innovation. In previous years junior sports have formed a small part of the senior school sports day programme. This year they were held separately, and generated their own tension and group rivalries. The excitement extended, of course, to parents, younger sisters and brothers; it reached its climax in an egg and spoon race which had more than a hint of parental rule-bending!

Junior School staff had arranged interesting displays of academic work, art, craft and needlework, and as visitors we sauntered through the rooms admiring and approving. It's so easy to take for granted the effort which goes into creating such displays. Looking at the fully covered walls — there was scarcely a space anywhere — we realised what a fruitful year the juniors had enjoyed: records of visits and projects on relevant themes were there in abundance, set out in an attractive way. Traditional methods of teaching blended well with much creativity; it was clear to everyone that there is nothing dull about Junior School teaching at St. Elphin's. In his remarks at the informal prizegiving ceremony in the Hall, Mr. Harry Loveday referred to the high quality of everything done in the Junior School last year. It was clear from their response that the audience shared these sentiments. Mrs. Willies and her staff set and maintain the highest standards. And now we look forward with confidence to welcoming the infants in September 1986 . . . .

Peter Pollard



## The Water Babies

It was February the 13th, the day of our play, 'The Water Babies'. Everyone was tensed up and going over their words. I put on my pantaloons and went to get my make-up on. After that I waited to see the Professor with his funny hair-do. When everyone was ready we lined up and went to the Drama Studio and I got into the bed. Mrs. Coombs did her speech and the first act started. When the act was over it was my scene. I was nervous. Sir John and the nurse did their talk. The next thing I heard was the fire-irons fall, and I screamed! At least the scream was over. Nurse came in, then Sir John, (we got a few laughs). We finished that and the next scene went quickly. At the curtain call we all got a big clap. My Mum was looking at Miranda and me all the time she was clapping. We changed into our clothes and all went home.

Annabelle Smith



*The Queen by Louise Cox Form I*

## If I gave the Queen a Present

If I gave the Queen a present  
A nice one it would be  
I'd save up all my money  
And take a cake for tea.  
I'd buy her a present of a necklace  
How lovely it would be.  
I'll tell you why I'd do all this because I have to say,  
It's because it's the Queen's birthday.

Nicola Strivens, Form I



## Foiled Again

All the parents entered into the Drama Studio to watch the firework play 'Foiled Again' which Lower 3, Form II and Form I had prepared. Lower III were doing all the acting but Form I and II joined in by cheering at pain. We had prepared the firework play for the 'Bonfire' Competition in Matlock but sadly it was cancelled. We all thought we should continue with the play as we had worked so hard.

Meanwhile all the parents gathered into the room and I was dead scared. Mrs. Coombs said her speech and Lower III came on to stage as school children. Sarah Tarbatt, playing the school teacher, gave us a lecture on the firework code, all that 'Be careful, keep away from the bonfire', stuff. Then Sarah made us all sing the song.

'Never put a rocket in your pocket,  
Always keep your fireworks in a tin.  
Don't return to a dud one,  
And it's best to keep animals in!'

After that the bell rang and Sarah dismissed us.

Nicky Allen was Pain, the big bad character, who wanted lots of accidents to happen. She encouraged us all to do dangerous things. We were all separated into four groups. I was in the third group. The first group went on and Pain encouraged them to put fireworks in their pockets. They went off singing the firecode song.

The second group finished their bit of acting.

We were on next. I was terrified as we were walking to the centre of the stage. I was worrying about forgetting my lines. As soon as we were on I was too busy fussing about the fireworks to be nervous, and soon after I began to enjoy it. When we had finished we went off singing.

When the play was over I was relieved but thought what a pity it was all over.

Miranda Smith

## "Fergy's" Wedding

Big frills,  
Small flowers,  
Expensive silks,  
Dainty shoes,  
A beautiful veil,  
With bridesmaids nattering  
And treading on the train.  
The aisle is long,  
And the carpet red,  
The Lady 'Fergy',  
lifts up her head.  
Guests are excited,  
While the ring is placed.  
Married now,  
Onward home,  
Off to have their honeymoon.

Sarah Strivens, L.III

## Bang!

Take your marks!

Get set!

Bang!

Hands up!

This is a raid!

Bang!

Have you ever noticed

Nearly every day

A little word called 'Bang' is used,

Especially in a play.

It comes as a surprise!

Bang!

It cures the hiccups!

Bang!

Now I've thought about it,

I really, really think,

That 'bang' as a most common word,

It also makes you blink!

Katie Core, Form II



Sarah Strivens LIII



## Kite Flying

A kite can act like a bird and fly in the sky,  
Or look like a dancer,  
In the sky twirling round and round.

April Crutchley, aged 6



'Kelly' by Wendy LIII

## The Lion, The Witch and the Wardrobe

One day the teachers decided that the whole Junior School would go to 'The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe' by C. S. Lewis. We all set off on a coach to Buxton. It snowed on the way. The worried teachers were making a fuss and we were all excited. At last we reached the theatre.

The scenery was lovely. The children in the play were called Peter, Susan, Edmund and Lucy. They had to go to live in a house with a professor in the country. The four children went through a wardrobe into the land of Narnia. It was always snowing in Narnia and Christmas never came. A wicked White Witch lived in Narnia. There was also a very nice Lion called Aslan and he had some helpers who were leopards which were very fierce.

There was a battle at the end and the four children were made Queens and Kings. We all enjoyed the play.

Joanna Wardle and Rachel Butler, Form I

## My Long Wait

My favourite programme on television had just finished. It was a serial and it had gone off when you were about to find out who had stolen the treasure. It could have been any of the men. I wish I knew. It would not be on again for a whole week. I could not sleep for thinking who had stolen the treasure. I look in the newspaper every day at the T.V. times, but I couldn't wish it any sooner. I had to know.

At last the day came, I could not get home fast enough. Mummy made me a cup of tea and I sat in front of the fire all ready. I watched my programme and enjoyed it. The nicest character stole the treasure. Then I watched something afterwards that went off at an exciting point and now I have to wait until the next week again.

Polly Stevenson, Form I

## At War

How would you like it  
If your home was bombed,  
And your family killed,  
And you were dying of shock?  
How would you like it?

How would you like it  
If there was no-one to love and care,  
No pet to cuddle,  
or family to love?  
How would you like it?

How would you like it  
If you were cold and hungry  
And no-one to talk to and play with,  
No Mum, no Dad, or sisters and brothers?  
How would you like it?

Kelly Margetts, L.III

## The Secret

Whisper, whisper,  
What!  
Whisper, whisper,  
I?  
Whisper, whisper,  
O?  
Whisper, whisper,  
U?  
Whisper, whisper,  
50?  
Whisper, whisper,  
Pence?!  
Oh, I know, you owe me 50p!  
Shh!  
Sorry!

Catherine Holmes, Form II







## Chapel Notes

Chapel life has proceeded, I hope, along familiar enough lines during the chaplaincy take-over. Sunday and weekday Services have fulfilled their customary role, with here and there, perhaps, a new emphasis, but never without reverence and thoughtfulness.

For this, we owe great gratitude to Mr. Burgess, and the Headmaster and Miss Crook, for their individual contributions each week; and to Mr. Jackson for his loyalty and assiduous training of the Chapel Choirs, and to Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Pollard for their services in this same field. Our worship has been greatly enriched by the choristers (faithfully led by Ruth Howorth), by their reverence no less than their musical talent.

At the other end of the Chapel, there has been the same degree of support, though in a different way, from the Chapel Guild. Their ministry in the Sanctuary, and in the proper ordering of Chapel activities generally, has done much to sustain the dignity and, I believe, the sincerity of our Chapel life. (We are especially indebted to Jo Stephenson and Bridget Smeaton, for co-ordinating and training the Guild.)

We hope there will be no lack of girls, dedicated and keen, to fill the gaps left in Choir and Guild when so many of the present members will have left.

We must not forget to thank Miss Jarvis for her tasteful flower arranging; Mrs. Mellor and her team for keeping us supplied with neatly laundered Chapel linen; and the ladies who work diligently to make Chapel clean and tidy for us.

### From the Register of Services:

September 21st Festal Evensong and Old Girls' Reunion

22nd and 23rd Harvest Thanksgiving Services

October 9th Admission of Head Chorister and five new Choristers

November 10th Remembrance Sunday

Sung Eucharist, with the Rev'd. G. Watt-Wyness as Preacher.

December 8th and 10th School Carol Services

January 19th Christian Unity — Sung Eucharist with members of the Presentation Convent as our guests

February 21st, 28th and

March 7th and 14th Friday Lent Services, led by the Chaplain, Mr. Protheroe, Miss Cawood and Mr. Burgess. (Followed by 'Fasting Lunches' for the whole School.)

February 23rd Sung Eucharist, with the Rev'd.

Andrew Clements, (Rector of Thornton Dale, North Yorks.), as Preacher.

March 9th Confirmation and Sung Eucharist, conducted by the Bishop of Warrington.

Tamsin Mallion, Justine Nelson, Lucy Stephenson, Abigail Dornan, Anne Bishop, Katy Parkin, Rubika Sarvananthan, Nichola Kay, Louise Thomson, Donna Lester, Charlotte Haines, Anna Doyle, Elizabeth Day and Fay Neary (who was baptised at an earlier Service).

May 3rd Mary Louise Gladstone (an Old Girl) and Kevin Adrian Baker, were married in Chapel, by Dr. T. E. Yates.

May 18th Whitsun Eucharist, with a group of parishioners from King Sterndale as our guests.

## The Chapel Paintings

The paintings in the School Chapel are the work of Miss Catherine Milroy, Hale, Farnham, Surrey. She was assisted when doing the ceiling by two friends, Miss L. E. Thomas and Miss M. E. Rowe. An 'Old Girl' of S. Elphin's — Dorothy Partington—also helped with some of the painting under Miss Milroy's direction; while Adeline Hone similarly carried out some of the decorative portions on the East Wall in 1927. The surface of the walls had to be specially prepared previous to the painting, and several members of the School—both staff and girls—took part in this.

The subject of the Painting is the sanctification of work,—the general idea being based on the two Hymns (A. and M. 475 and 477), 'Work shall be prayer, shall be wrought as Thou wouldst have it done' and 'The voice of prayer is ever silent.' For Christmas, the Centre of all their work and worship is Christ Himself; so above the Altar, He is shown on the Cross. At His Feet, angels and men are seen worshipping Him.

Round the centre, and dominated by it, there are scenes showing everyday people doing their everyday work:

1933



## Choral Society

It is appropriate that this school year has been such a successful one for the Choral Society. Not only are all the Upper Sixth and a number of the Upper Fifth veterans leaving the Choral Society, but also our Music Master, Mr. Jackson, is also leaving us after seven years of service to the School.

In May, the Choral Society excelled itself, and set a new record, when we succeeded in gaining first place in our Class in the afternoon at the Buxton Music Festival, and in doing so were asked to sing in the Concert that evening. But we were not satisfied with merely winning the Cup, instead we went straight on to win the Cup for the best overall choir of the evening — which naturally was a great joy to all involved.

Again this summer we entered the 'Sainsbury's Choir of the Year' Competition, and were flattered to be selected for one of the auditions at the Pebble Mill Studios in Birmingham. We were not successful in reaching the second round, but were highly commended on our excellent standard of singing and our impressive appearance.

As well as numerous concerts for the School, we performed a Christmas Concert at Wirksworth Church, in aid of the Church roof, and went carol singing at Underhall (the local Old People's Home).

Our thanks must go to Mr. Jackson for all he has done for the Choral Society during the past years. I feel sure that he will not be forgotten. I must also thank Mr. Pollard for his patient and expert accompanying throughout the year. Fiona Outram has my best wishes next year, as she takes over my position as Head of the Choral Society.

Jane Gregory  
Head of Choral Society 1984-86



## Inter-House Music Competition—1986

This year the competition took place on Wednesday, March 19th. Mr. John York Skinner from Denstone was the Adjudicator.

Powys House was the first to take part — their choir item was particularly impressive, with special instrumental effects adding to the atmosphere of the songs. Nicola Allen and Sarah Tarbatt must be especially congratulated on their verse speaking item — 'The Porcupine'. Every word was audible and the acting very appropriate!

The second House was Wilson — now on their mettle having heard Powys. The programme was well put together, with some good contrasts in mood and atmosphere. Again, the Verse Speaking must be mentioned — apart from good diction and imaginative speaking, Scilla Grimbles showed us what a good memory she has in her portrayal of 'Albert and the Lion'!

Wilson House is very fortunate to have such a talented pianist as Fay Neary in it. Fay proved her worth by winning the cup for the best individual performance (with her piano solo) and by playing so many accompaniments, some of which were very difficult.

After a short break and revived by lunch, we all took our places to hear the remaining two Houses, the first of which was Pigot. Claire White deserves praise for working under great difficulties to get her programme together and pulling off such a creditable performance. It was nice to see so many younger members of the House taking part and there was a very impressive performance of 'Two Fantastic Dances' (by Shostakovich) from Julie Gardner.



Kennedy again had the good (or bad) luck to have to perform last this year. The first impressive thing here was the lay out of the programme — it was excellent and obviously very carefully thought out and fully deserved the prize for the best programme. Congratulations to Rosanna Siu. Jane Lam gave a very good performance of a piano piece by Schubert and she, with Yvonne Chan and Anna Tse, were invaluable with their good accompaniments. Kennedy's Surprise Item was very well thought out and full of attention to detail, providing an enjoyable and proficient performance. Rachel Johnson showed her versatility by being in the choir, playing in the piano duet, taking part in the verse speaking and having the major role in the scene from 'The King and I' — well done!

We had a very helpful and entertaining adjudication from Mr. York Skinner — the result being — 1st Powys (congratulations on winning again), 2nd Kennedy, 3rd Wilson and 4th Pigot.

Margaret Johnson





*Lucy Makinson, Rosemary Watt-Wyness and Jo Stephenson—The Oxbridge Trio*



*Powys House Choir*

## **Just Good Friends**

When my mother suggested I went to this concert held in the School Hall on May 15th, given by Marian Montgomery and Richard Rodney Bennett, I thought it would be another dull evening; but how wrong I was. I really had not expected an evening of light 'blues' music, mixed with old favourites from Britain and America, exceptional piano playing from Mr. Bennett and Ms. Montgomery's warm personality and humour.

I spent a very enjoyable evening and from the applause I could tell I was not the only one. The Hall was full, as befitted a concert given by such international celebrities. I am sure everyone would like to thank the Friends, who organised the Concert, and hope they will continue to arrange equally enjoyable evenings in the future.

Emma Waterhouse



## Sports Day

*Prize Winners:* Senior Victrix Ludorum – Uzo Okoli  
Middle School Victrix Ludorum –  
Rachael MacLachlan  
Intermediate Victrix Ludorum –  
Kathryn Johnson

This year the anxiety that usually precedes Sports Day as a result of the weather was put to rest when Sports Day dawned on one of the hottest days in June.

As was expected it proved to be one of the most exciting Sports Days with the Houses fairly evenly matched. Fine performances were given by a number of the girls, with their House and visitors providing wholehearted support. Once again, the Grand Medley, consisting of 18 girls from each House proved to be the most entertaining and House spirit reached fever pitch. It appeared that every one of the seventy-two girls participating had her own band of cheerleaders. The support given by the roaring crowd seemed to galvanise the girls, most of them not known athletes, to surprise themselves. It was a tense race, with one girl even dropping the baton! Eventually, Wilson won the event.

As Sports Day drew to an end, a rumour circulated that the marks for each House were fairly even and the outcome depended on the last events which were the obstacle races. The participants managed to keep a level head despite the pressure put on them. As it turned out, it was a 'photo-finish' between Powys and Wilson which Powys won with the narrowest of margins – half a mark! I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate both these Houses especially, and all the athletes for providing such entertainment and making it a thoroughly enjoyable day. The prizewinners were presented with their Cups by Fiona Cooper's mother.

I would like to thank on behalf of the girls, Mrs. Fearn and Miss Williams and their helpers for their

excellent organisation and special thanks to Mr. Jackson who coped admirably on his first attempt at co-ordinator.

Uzo Okoli

# SPORT

## Inter-House Netball

These matches were held on March 18th this year. Netball has not received the same emphasis as some other sports, such as hockey or swimming, in the past, but the matches showed both the skill and determination of all the players involved. Many of the games were very close and much cheering accompanied each goal. After a number of exciting matches Powys seniors and Wilson juniors won the day. We hope that this type of competitive sport will be continued in the future as the House spirit and the skilful talent involved are important in all aspects of school life.

Tami Mallion and Ruth Howorth





## Swimming 1985–86

Our swimmers have, once again, been very successful this year in all aspects of the sport, as the following results show. We had a most enjoyable Swimming Gala in June, the winning House being Kennedy, with some very good individual performances from girls at all levels in the School.

### SWIMMING AWARDS

#### AMATEUR SWIMMING ASSOCIATION

##### Preliminary Teacher's Award

Christine Baxter	Rebecca Michell
Sarah Burney	Tiffany Morris
Carolyn Cartwright	Nathalie Nakouzi
Finola Doyle	Helena Straw
Dawn Jenkinson	Claire White
Lesley Jephcott	Cecilia Wong
Sarah Mann	Catherine Yates

#### ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY

##### Distinction Award

Susannah Sheldon

##### Award of Merit

Carolyn Cartwright	Helena Straw
Dawn Jenkinson	Claire White

##### Bronze Medallion

Catherine Barr	Henrietta Makinson
Joanna Bethell	Tiffany Morris
Suzanne Day	Lucy Nicholls
Wendy Houlston	Sarah Prior
Angela Lawton	Catherine Wilson
Rachel Letford	Cecilia Wong

##### 'Pool' Bronze Medallion

Fiona Cooper	Joanna Skelton
Ruth Howorth	Bridget Smeaton
Susanna Sheldon	

#### HOUSE ROUNDERS RESULTS

##### SENIOR:

1. Wilson
2. Powys
3. Kennedy/Pigot

##### JUNIOR:

1. Wilson
2. Kennedy
3. Pigot
4. Powys

## Hockey

This season has been varied for us; the weather wasn't especially kind initially, and as a result of this a number of matches had to be cancelled. Despite this fact we still played many exciting matches competing against other schools including Denstone, the Presentation Convent, Trent and Highfields, most Saturday mornings, therefore being dedicated to matches. Four members of our 1st XI played for Derbyshire under 18s — Bola Ogunsola, Uzo Okoli, Suzy Sheldon and myself, so unfortunately these players were missing for many of the school games.

I must also mention that we all posed proudly this summer for our 1st XI photograph. We all looked very smart in our blue shirts, though, may I add, we don't usually play with make-up on and an array of jewellery!

I wish to thank Mrs. Fearn and Miss Williams for their excellent support throughout the year. Without them none of the matches would have been possible, and thank you to the team, also. I hope that next year produces as many good players as this year has, and that they have just as much fun!

Jo Skelton  
1st XI Hockey Captain









The end of the Grand Relay 1 up for Wilson.



33 THE fatal event, of which Wilson ~~lost~~ was disqualified from and lost the whole SPORTS DAY by  $\frac{1}{2}$  point.





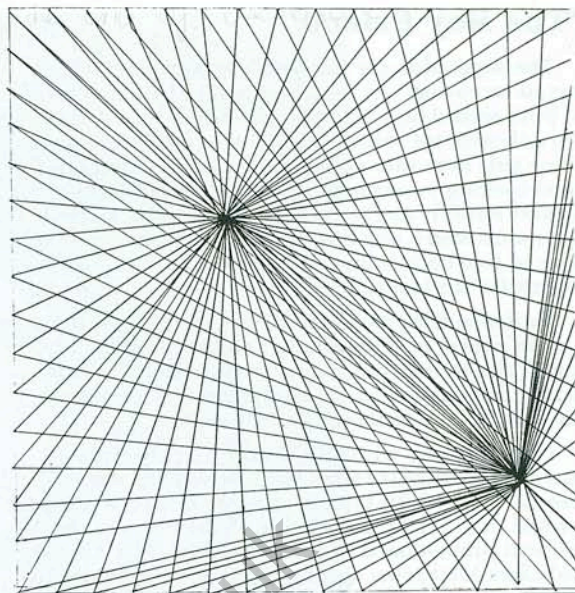
1. 'And here we are again, live at St. Elphin's'—Sister  
2. 'So much for our candlelit dinner'—Adrienne King U6



1. 'Thanks, just what I need. The drinks machine's run out'—Ekroop Dua U3S  
2. 'I cleaned my teeth specially'—Catherine Malkinson U5E



SPONLSDAY.



Sarah Bailey LV

WINNING ENTRIES IN OUR CAPTION COMPETITION



1. 'Girls, what girls?'—Maggie Shields
2. 'I believe it counts as a no-throw if you hit the Chaplain'—James Burgess

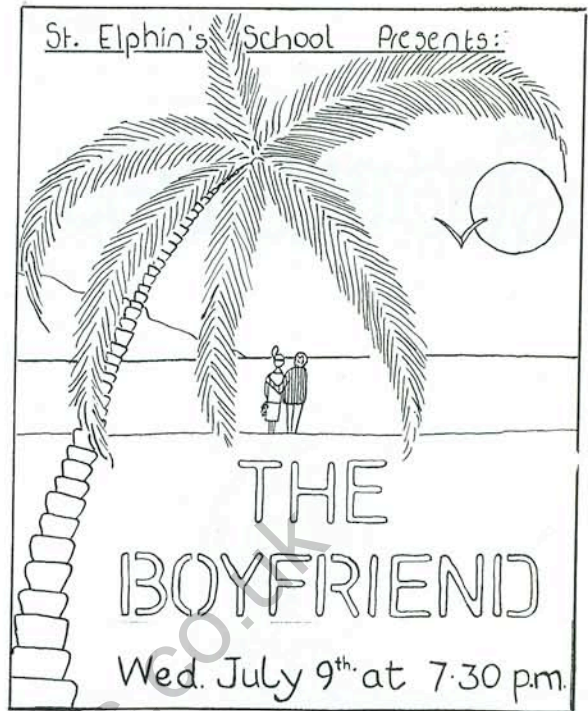


## "The Boy Friend"

The suggestion for this year's musical met with a mixed reception. At first we thought that the lack of boys would be a set-back, but when the characters were chosen, we realised that there really were quite a few girls here who could easily pass as extremely good-looking young men! (A compliment in its highest sense!) As for the girls in the musical, well their only worry was how much weight they would have to lose before appearing in the old-fashioned swimsuits 'sur la plage'.

Adrienne King and Niki McGee were urged to take a crash course in 'Franglaise', and they began frantically to improve their French accents. Their hard efforts, much to the amusement of the rest of the cast, proved extremely worthwhile.

I can only say with all honesty that the funniest aspect of rehearsals for all the cast was the dance lessons. The 1920s type of dancing is somewhat more refined than the break-dancing of the 80s, so our resident prima-donna dance instructors, Mrs. Comley and Clare Matthews, spent painful hours teaching us how to Charleston and waltz. In the case of Fiona Cooper and myself, we had to shake off all reservations and become Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers for our tap-dance routine.



JULY  
1986  
at 7.30 p.m



The costumes and scenery this year really top all other years. Miss Cawood spent endless hours on the stage, and with help from Vanessa Daws produced a wonderful replica of the 'Riviera' in France. Mrs. Cuff is the one we have to thank for the super costumes: making hats, adding elastic, sewing up rips right until the minute we went on stage for the first night's performance. Thanks also go to Mrs. Outram, Mrs. Coombs and Mr. Jackson, without whom there would have been no musical. Their patience and good humour prevailed throughout the term, and I can only hope that we proved to them that we can do it! The last night went down as a supreme success — the Hall was packed, encores were requested, tears were shed, and the ultimate comment was heard: 'This is the best musical yet — definitely the most professional'.

Jane Gregory









*Dawn Jenkinson in 1880's silk*

*(Photos by courtesy of the 'Matlock Mercury')*

## Putting on the Styles

Girls of St. Elphin's School ended their term with a flourish on Thursday by staging a dazzling display of fashion from Victorian times to the present. The school hall was transformed with cat-walk, lights and flowers into a sophisticated fashion house, and girls of the lower sixth confidently modelled a marvellous range of garments from bloomers to ball gowns.

Mrs. Hodgson, Head of English, devised the show. Starting from her collections of 20th century fashions, she encouraged staff and parents to dig deep into their wardrobes. The result was a most impressive array of beautiful garments from those originally worn by great-grandmothers to fondly saved clothes from the owners' youthful '60s.

Starting with basics, the show opened with a parade of Victorian bloomers, much to the audience's great amusement. Embroidered nighties and Kimono-style night gowns followed. The neck-to-ankles coverage of Victorian styles made the '20s flappers indeed seem the height of female emancipation. Beaded and fringed Charleston dresses danced to jazz, but the more sober style was also represented by a stunning going-away dress of cream-coloured embroidered chiffon with full, short skirt and loose channel-type jacket.

The '30s brought in more austere styles in day wear, with those now-familiar padded shoulders and tight skirts. But even austerity had moments of extravagance as a superb evening gown, worn to the 1935 Linendraper's Ball in Sheffield, demonstrated. The '40s highlighted a range of demure sportswear, with knee-length pleated tennis shorts, and one-piece swimsuit, ruched and skirted with a short frill, and a 'bikini' of ample coverage.



*Anna Tse, wedding 1904 style*





*Finola Doyle getting into the swing of it*

Full-skirted net and sequinned evening dresses, as well as tight-fitting 'Monroe'-style outfits represented the '50s. But it was the '60s which roused a delighted response from the audience as flower power in brilliant coloured flares swung to Beatles' music. The delight rose to cheers as a member of staff, Mrs. Miles, modelled her own '60s mini dress — incredulity all over the faces of many of the younger pupils! The show moved into the '80s with a Dynasty-style dress of massive shoulders tapering to tight hem line, contrasting with a convincing Madonna and a taste of future shock, most happily modelled.

The show returned to full traditional elegance with a magnificent display of wedding dresses, all of which had come from pupils' or staff families. First came an exquisitely fragile lace dress of 1906, of tiny proportions. Then followed a variety of white and coloured gowns, from simply-cut crepe to crinoline-style elaboration. To bring this part of the show into the present, one girl modelled a bridesmaid's dress

she had worn last year and showed what a guest at a typical Nigerian wedding might wear.

The final tableau of beautiful brides was a fitting climax to a truly fascinating show as the enthusiastic applause of girls and parents indicated. Especially enjoyable had been the relaxed and friendly commentary by two elegant flappers, who controlled the flow of models and drew attention to details of the garments. The smooth modelling by the girls, effecting lightning changes of not only garments but accessories and hair styles, was most impressive and gave proof of a devoted team of dressers behind the scenes. The lighting and music created a real sense of atmosphere and period. The show was eagerly discussed over tea provided by the Friends and the voluntary collection will go to the Ashgate Hospice Appeal.

Girls from the lower 6 and U5 modelled and compered the event.

Maggie Shields





U5A and B

## A week at the "Matlock Mercury" Office

U5 Work Experience Week 21st – 25th July, 1986

Armed with just a reporter's notebook and pen, I arrived outside the 'Matlock Mercury' office somewhat nervously and was shown into the office of Mr. H. the Ed.

Mr. Hale immediately made me feel useful as he told me to sit down with my first assignment: a phonecall for details of the Pilsley carnival the week before.

Imagining the Pilsley correspondent to be an unco-operative or frightening customer, I shakily dialled the number, only to find that the sinister 'Mrs. A.' was a perfectly harmless and, in fact, very helpful and chatty carnival organiser. She had to give us several calls before she found out the names of all the wells!

With what seemed like very sparse details, I was then told to write the article.

After I had anxiously presented my amateurish attempt to Mr. Hale, he showed me round the whole office. (It was nice to pass through the door marked 'PRIVATE WORK' every morning!) starting with the dark room where photographs and titles (headlines) were photocopied ready for the layout, I learnt a lot more about the typeset and how photographs are reproduced for the eventual printing.

Then I was shown the computer room where typing was corrected and articles made up into columns.

Going through into the next office I was greeted by the click of typewriters, and saw several people involved there in making up the pages.

I was shown how the photocopied columns of black type and many advertisements are fitted in neatly down to the last millimetre and fixed down by melted wax, so that all 30-plus 'practice pages' can be sent to the printers'.

In the Ed.'s office there was a photograph file of local heroes with even a few famous faces among them.

There were also place and event files, ranging from Royal visits to a very bulky envelope simply labelled 'Matlock'.

I was surprised to see how much post The Ed. received each day, from photos of Jimmy Tarbuck to complaints about local bus services.

Mr. Hale kindly let me open a selection of his mail one morning, and it was strange to see some of those same handwritten letters appear in Friday's letters column.

It was a fairly busy week full of write-ups that needed to be finished off, with preparations starting for next week's Bakewell show and Matlock carnival articles.

I really enjoyed myself and had a clear insight into a local journalist's life and how the familiar 'Mercury' appears in the newsagent's on Friday mornings.

Imogen Turner



# CAREERS

## Careers

The Careers Department has made few major changes this year, but the 'services offered' have been extended to cover a greater proportion of the girls. The whole of the Upper 5th now comes into one or other of the schemes offered by the Independent Schools' Careers Organisation, and all parents receive a written report by the end of the Easter term. The I.S.C.O.M. computer program is also available, at no extra cost, to all girls in the 6th Form.

The Autumn term started — several months before the beginning of Industry Year — with the Industrial Society conference, 'The Challenge of Industry', which the Upper 6th attended at Denstone College. The first day of this two-day event left us wondering if the journey was really worth it, but the second day was a complete contrast. The girls came back well satisfied with the day's programme, and we look forward to hosting a similar event here in school next autumn.

We invited the outside world in to school through Careers Circle, with videos and visiting speakers, and through our Careers Convention in March, where the girls were able to hear first-hand accounts of a wide range of courses and careers including surveying, secretarial, journalism, physiotherapy and engineering. We also shared in the large Careers Convention at Highfields School where a very wide range of information was available.

Both girls and staff also went out of school in search of contacts with the real world of training and work. On a very wet Saturday in May, a small group of girls and staff — including the Heads of the Maths and Science departments — visited the Open Day at Rolls Royce in Derby. Next time — hopefully next year — we shall take our lunch! There was so much to see and learn that a few hours was quite inadequate. Miss Crook visited the W.R.A.C. and the universities of Warwick and Salford, and Mrs. Outram visited The Industrial Society in London and attended a day conference on careers in computing at U.M.I.S.T.

The summer term ended with one of the most effective forms of school/work contact when Miss Crook organised our second work experience week for the Upper 5th forms. All the girls involved obviously enjoyed the week and learned a great deal from it, and comments from 'employers' have shown that many people outside the school also learned a lot about us — and liked what they learned.

So the year has been one of consolidation, strengthening the foundations on which we can build in the future, especially by increasing our contacts with the world of industry.

Patricia Outram, Judy Crook and  
Margaret Bower



'Natasha West' by Eva Wong UIVA



## The History Scene:

Some reflections on the year 1985 (the 300th anniversary of the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes — as Sixth Form historians know so well!) to 1986 (the 600th anniversary of the signing of the Anglo-Portuguese Treaty of Friendship — the world's longest surviving alliance — as some Upper Fourths may dimly recollect!). . . .

Many wise and witty remarks have been made in the past about the value and relevance, perhaps the 'key word' of this subject: 'The one thing we learn from the study of History is that we never learn from History' can, I suppose, be well applied to our 'political masters', and for that matter to 'public opinion' for both of whom 'a week in politics is a long time' — but perhaps, most of all, to one's pupils, those who have slaved away on the treadmill of dull and outdated syllabuses, during this past year, almost the last before we enter the 'promised land', 'the brave new world' of G.C.S.E.

One further 'quote' (to use a much employed word these recent months) — one that I stumbled across shortly before I found myself here in October — which perhaps puts everything in some sort of perspective: 'It has been said that though God cannot alter the Past, historians can; it is perhaps because they can be useful to Him in this respect that he tolerates their existence'. Perhaps a prize should be offered to the first reader, not only to have read this far, but also able to discover the source of this!

Possibly the somewhat different approach of a different teacher might have enabled some to see things from another angle, and in a new light, however unsettling, even painful, this might have been, but this report will not be a 're-write' of the events of the last year. Let us stick safely to 'The Facts': the Autumn Term saw the long awaited reappearance of Halley's Comet, after 70-odd years; also the departure of Father David Prytherch after 20 years as Head of Department and the advent of his successor, although a temporary phenomenon, like the Comet, but hardly meteoric! By no stretch of the Sixth Form imagination could this sequence be viewed as a re-run of the events of 1066 'and all that'!! The 900th anniversary of the compiling of Domesday Book was marked, however, by a modest display in the Library, and by visits to the local Arts Centre, to admire the life-size replica, itself a century old and a work of art, of the Bayeux Tapestry — through which hopefully the Past became a little more real and alive to a few.

But what on earth is the point of it all? At a time when 'History seems to be on the defensive, even in retreat', perhaps as good a case as many for its usefulness was put in a recent article in 'The Times', from which I will quote finally before signing off: 'There is much consolation to be found in the study of History. It is both reassuring and encouraging to be reminded of the fact that we exist in a continuum, which extends back to the past and forward to the future, and not in some disembodied and dislocated present. . . . there is a real danger that if we lose our sense of the past, we will also lose our faith in the future, and that far from emancipating ourselves from

a slavery to all that is old, we may end up being much more scared of all that lies ahead.' So in the words with which the article began, I close with the plea: 'Don't close the book on History!'

Michael Protheroe

## Social Services

The school year began with us taking part in Bob Geldof's School Aid, collecting sugar, flour and other dried goods to be sent to Ethiopia for Famine Relief. We then celebrated Harvest Festival after which we were able to distribute gifts to the elderly, hospitals and various old people's homes in the vicinity. 18 older people were entertained to tea and carols in School at the end of the Autumn Term. Miss Deniaud and a party of Sixth Form girls raised money for the Jane Ryder Appeal Fund by singing carols in Two Dales.

The Lent Effort raised a total of £423 to be given to various charities, chosen by different Houses. A very successful concert in February raised £206 for the Church of England Children's Society, to be used in their local homes.

Several girls participated in a Sponsored Read in aid of the Multiple Sclerosis Society raising over £175. A collection at Sports Day raised £71 for Sports Aid.

Mrs. Pattinson, who was in charge of Social Services until Easter, when she left to take up another appointment, had arranged for a concert to be given by some members of the Halle Orchestra at the end of June. It was a most enjoyable occasion, very well attended, and raised in excess of £900 for the Ashgate Hospice Appeal.

Judy Corfield

## Bookshop

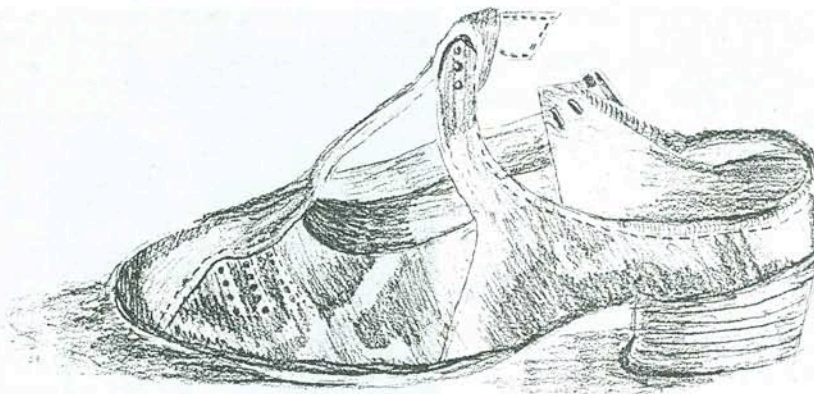
As people flock out of lunch, one of the main attractions in the lunch hour is the famous bookshop, which has really flourished in the last two terms. I am happy to say that it will be moving to new premises from September.

We have had a number of best sellers this year, which have sold like hot cakes. To complement the recent film, 'A Passage to India', by E. M. Forster, many people have bought the book, as well as the book 'Out of Africa', by Karen Blixen, which was a huge success and was read by a lot of girls who had seen or were going to see the film. To help with the gruelling 'O' level and 'A' level examinations the older girls bought 'Revision' books in abundance and were well satisfied with them.

On the more humorous side of school life, cartoon and joke books were sold to a wide age range of girls and the 'Adrian Mole' series were equally popular.

Katherine Brookes





*Melissa Allsopp UIIIS*



*by Pauline Sheppard UIVA*

## Visits to Art Exhibitions

On Friday, 27th September a party of senior girls, with Mrs. Leach and Miss Cawood, went by coach to London, to visit the Hayward Gallery on the South Bank. We saw 'David Hockney Paints the Stage' and an exhibition of paintings and drawings by Edward Burra.

Many of Hockney's stage designs were large and three dimensional, and in brilliant and striking colours. After being dazzled by these, we went upstairs to see the very different works of Edward Burra which were much more detailed, and many of them full of figures.

After the Art Gallery visit we walked over Westminster Bridge in beautiful weather to Covent Garden where we spent some time looking at the varied and interesting, though expensive, craft stalls and boutiques. We stopped, too, to watch the open-air street shows going on around us before we left London for the Friday night traffic jams on the M1!

In the Spring Term we made a shorter trip by coach to the Derby Art Gallery on Saturday, 8th March. There, we were all fascinated by the work we saw in the 'National Exhibition of Children's Art'. The gallery was not large enough to show all of this travelling exhibition, but we saw a good representational selection of both two- and three-dimensional work of a very high standard indeed. The work ranged from Primary age up to Sixth Form level. Some of the Upper Fourth, Lower and Upper Fifth girls went to this exhibition with Mrs. Leach and Miss Cawood, and we all thoroughly enjoyed it.

Helen J. Cawood





## House Drama Competition

Lights were down and the scene was set,  
All four Houses were all of a sweat!  
The theme this year was 'Pantomime'!  
Anything else — and you'll be out of line!

On strode Rachel as Puss in Boots.  
Kennedy House had the hall in hoots,  
With Henrietta Makinson as Miss Decorum  
— she won the Cup for best performance.

Aladdin's Cave as a New York cafe  
Was the Pigot scene — with Caryn as Yankee  
Impersonation gave a hilarious touch  
Which the whole of the School liked very much.

Orientalism was Wilson's theme  
With magician Tami creating the scheme.  
A flying performance by Bola O.  
One more House — then off we go!

Powys House was last on stage,  
Rock 'n' roll was all the rage.  
A lively performance of Dick Whittington,  
Hoping for the Cup — that Wilson won!

Time for tea, our lips we licked.  
We wanted to know who the adjudicator picked,  
Mrs. Harris entered, the School applauded,  
To Wilson House the Cup was awarded!

Fiona Cooper



*Evenin' All*



## Debating

This year's debating competition must be one of the most exciting so far. Since the competition started three years ago, the standard of the speeches has steadily improved. This year saw speeches that were uniformly high in standard and speakers that were confident, more relaxed and obviously enjoying themselves. The competition reached a nail-biting climax in the last scheduled debate between Pigot and Wilson, which, as it happened, would decide the overall winners. The debate on this occasion was on the subject 'Parents should have the right to educate their children at home'. Both teams provided daring and clever speeches, but it was Wilson that finally won the cup amidst much rejoicing.

Rosemary Watt-Wyness





*A St. Elphin's lace-up*

## Lace Making

I have always been interested in crafts like crocheting, sewing, embroidery, lace-making etc. What I like about these types of crafts is the opportunity it gives me to be able to make use of my talents, to produce an article that makes me happy. It gives me a lot of satisfaction to be able to make something like lace which I admire very much.

At the beginning of the Easter Term, I was told that our Computing teacher was conducting lessons on lace-making. I was delighted and after asking Mrs. Woodfine if she would teach me, I joined the Class. The first lesson was spent getting the apparatus ready. I bought twelve pairs of bobbins to start with, which I would have to add to as I advanced, some wire to tie the beads to the end of the bobbins, a ball of fine white cotton, some pins and most important of all the materials (straw, fabric and a round wooden board for the base) to make the pillow on which the laces is made.

At last, having got everything ready, the process of actually making lace started. First I had to learn the basic steps, i.e. half stitch and cloth stitch. So the first two pieces I made were bookmarks which actually gave me practice of these basic stitches. Then I got onto more complicated and intricate stitches. The further I went the more interesting it was becoming. To me lace-making has become an enjoyable hobby. What I like most about it is the finished products. I treasure them and I don't think I'll ever give it up now I have started.

When people see the lace I make they often remark, 'How beautiful. How clever you are!' But as I have told them, it has nothing to do with being clever. If

you simply have an interest in it, there is nothing to it. I think anybody, as long as they have the interest and a fair amount of patience, can make lace.

I shall always be thankful to Mrs. Woodfine for having helped me to make one of my dreams come true.

Rubika Sarvananthan

## Sixth Form Socials

Once again this year the socials featured our old friends from the Army College at Welbeck. Everyone enjoyed these socials very much, as they gave us the change not only to meet new people, but, in many cases, to renew old friendships as well!

I am sure that the Sixth Form would like to thank Mr. Pollard for his kind permission to hold such events. Thanks should also go to Mrs. Pattinson and to Mrs. Acomb for their hard work both in organising and in running the socials. Without this tremendous help from the Staff, such occasions would not be possible.

Catherine Haynes



## A Year in the Life of the Friends or the Friends' Year

This has been an important and busy year for the Friends, and we have a very active and lively committee. Our principal theme throughout the year has been to work for more communication between the Friends' Committee and parents, staff, governors and girls.

Always involved with fund-raising our annual Sponsored Walk and Bazaar raised £2,250 for the benefit of the House Rooms. We have bought table-tennis and electrical equipment, and bean bags and are now helping to refurbish the rooms.

Our two celebrity concerts starred Jack Brymer in the Autumn Term and Marian Montgomery and Richard Rodney Bennett in the Spring Term; these were both enjoyed by a wide range of guests and helped to publicise the School. We are now expert at serving wine and coffee, and have helped at school charity events — the Fashion Show and the Hallé evening. Both of these events raised money for the Ashgate Hospice and we are very pleased to work with the School in this way to help local charities.

Socially we have tried to organise events where parents can meet and chat. This has been particularly successful over coffee on the boarders' return to school, and we hope to continue this next year. Our sporting events — hockey, netball and tennis — have involved many talented parents and despite torrential rain have been happy social occasions.

The new event of Treasure Hunt and Barbecue held early this term was a success and most people completed the walk without getting lost! Still on an energetic theme, The Barn Dance was so right for an informal summer evening. Those who attended left exhausted but impressed by the Sixth Form's stamina!

The Friends have recently been involved with publicity and promotion of the School. We now have an impressive stand with superb photographs which we can use for promotional events, our most recent ones being the Chesterfield Hotel and the two-day I.S.I.S. Exhibition at the Royal Hotel, Nottingham. We already have several events of this kind planned for next term. The Friends' Questionnaire was well received and many interesting ideas have emerged. We shall use these as we plan our next programme and look forward to seeing you all at every event next year!

### Friends of St. Elphin's Committee

Mr. M. Mosley (Chairman)	Mr. C. Shepley
Col. K. Hobbs (Secretary/Bursar)	Mrs. R. Chambers
Mr. B. Doyle (Treasurer)	Mr. M. Gillson
Mrs. S. Allen	Mrs. C. Doyle
Mrs. J. Tarbatt	Mrs. V. Straw
Mr. J. W. Stephenson	Mr. J. Pritchard
Mrs. R. Wardle	Mr. R. A. Jones
Mrs. K. Gordon	Rev. P. Letford
Mr. A. P. C. Pollard (Headmaster)	
Miss J. M. Crook (Deputy Head)	
Mrs. G. Leach (Staff representative)	

## Sovereign Education Courses

Designed for 'A' level students, each comprised a series of lectures by top writers and university lecturers. St. Elphin's Sixth Form went to two of these: Latin and History.

We all managed to find various friends and relations who would put up with us for the three-day courses. This, of course, meant that there was a hectic rush to arrive on time for the abominably early morning lecture, (9.50 a.m.), since we were all staying at opposite ends of London. However, that did not hamper the after-lectures fun; despite being exhausted by hours of speedwriting, we had enough energy to go shopping and to try out the local pizzeria.

By the end of the courses we felt very tired; with people like Dr. Christopher Hill and Dr. Ivan Roots (HISTORY), and Professor Wiseman and Dr. J.J. Paterson (LATIN) distributing their pearls of wisdom, we were sure that we must have learnt SOMETHING! — even if it was only that 'Charles I was a bloody awful King' (Dr. Hill). And the lecture on 'Boots, Hair and Eating Habits' was undoubtedly of great relevance to our study of Virgil! We returned with thick wads of notes — we just hope they paid off in our 'A' levels. An excellent few days — but requiring great concentration and application.

Lucy Makinson and Catherine Haynes



Hilary Watt-Wyness LVA



## Matlock Speakers' Club— Public Speaking Competition

For the third consecutive year, St. Elphin's took part in this competition along with five other teams from various other local schools.

On the arrival of the anticipated evening, Mrs. Brook deposited us outside Fine Fare. Whilst she turned back to fetch a few faithful supporters, we made our way through Matlock to the Imperial Rooms (where the competition was to be held) — all four of us from the Upper Sixth but all quite different in appearance! The subject was 'Yesterday, Today and Tomorrow' so, coming from an all girls school we treated it like true feminists. Joe Clarke was our Chairman, or should I say ChairWOMAN? Her role was to introduce the team and to provide a connection to each of our speeches. Poor Catherine had to tread the streets of Matlock in a pair of bedroom slippers, 'Norah Batty' tights and hair in rollers. Catherine was the hard done to woman of yesterday who 'ad to run an 'ouse on 'er 'usband's wages: that was if 'e din't spend it in't pub on't way 'ome.' I played the role of today's woman, who dresses in a business-like manner, who pursues her career to its height — an active feminist who continuously encourages women to stand up for themselves and who, when her 'husband requires his newspaper warming at the fireside, tells him to hire a housekeeper because she isn't going to be treated like one! Emma was dressed somewhat inappropriately for a Friday evening in Matlock, but, quite adequately for someone who 'uses sex to push her way to the top' as she discreetly informed the judges! Yes, Emma was tomorrow's woman. Dripping with diamonds she planted herself threateningly upon the stage where she told the audience it would be a case of 'My name is Bond. Gemma Bond.'

Despite our horrific attack of nerves, even Catherine (who looked quite pale beforehand — perhaps her rollers were too tight!) pulled through. To our surprise we found, that actually, we'd quite enjoyed ourselves. Even Mrs. Brook found the difference between the final rehearsal and our actual performance difficult to account for.

But difference was not quite enough to retain the good name that last year's team had secured for St. Elphin's. Highfields were announced as the runners-up and Lady Manners as the winners. Our congratulations go to both schools, especially to Lady Manners who not only ran off with First Prize, but one member of their team was also awarded the best individual performance. Admittedly, both schools' performances proved to be even more hilariously entertaining than ours!

Thank you, Mrs. Brook, for provided the transport, for making the time to help us prepare our speeches and for training us — not an easy task, I might add. Thanks also to Tami, Jo, Michelle, Vanessa and Mr. and Mrs. Clarke for laughing in all the appropriate places!

The best of luck goes to next year's team and also to Mrs. Brook who will, no doubt, help them to the best of her ability.

## Woman of today speech

Just look at me guys . . . no, it's not easy at all being a woman today. We're expected to play so many different roles and we are still being discriminated against.

Why should we be paid any less than the men? It's not as if women work for shorter hours. In fact, most women work far longer than their husbands. When the husband arrives home, he welcomes the dog totally ignoring you, and retires to his armchair. On declaring what an exhausting day he's had, he expects, along with his newspaper and slippers, a glass of sherry and a bite to eat just to keep him going until the gourmet evening meal that you, ladies, are expected to prepare.

Then you are expected to wash up and wash everything else that is dirty. You must wash the woollens, the windows, the wine-rack and the wellies; polish the porcelain, the piano, the pot plants and the poodle. After the polishing comes the cleaning: cleaning the cooker, the cabinet, the car, the caviar and the cuddly toy. Even with a dishwasher at hand, it still requires manpower to load it. That's it — MANPOWER! Summon HIM to fill the dishwasher.

Come on ladies, stand up for yourselves. IF he requires his golf clubs ironed by tonight tell him that he knows where to find the iron. IF he wants his newspaper warmed by the fire then tell him to hire a housekeeper because YOU are NOT going to be treated like one.

As if this isn't enough, the kids arrive home complete with nuclear physics and micro-biology homework which YOU, ladies, are expected to give a hand with. You probably feel that you could handle anything after that microwave. But what about HIM, sunk in the depths of comfort in the lounge? Come on, dig him out. It's about time he racked his brains whilst you go and put your feet up.

But ladies, our hardships are not over yet. When your nails are all broken and your hands suffering from that horrible cheap washing-up liquid, when all you want to do is curl up on the sofa in your Marks and Sparks winter pyjamas, you are supposed to kick off your Scholls, rip off your apron and slip into your Janet Reger night gear. In a flash you are expected to have transformed into a sultry, sexual, sensual and schizophrenic female, which, incidentally, means no bad breath, no bedsocks and no hairy armpits.

Yes, it's tough being a woman: so much is expected and so little appreciated. If you don't like the way things are going it's up to YOU and only YOU can change them. Make your views heard, convince men that we are their equals, which, of course, we are. Take action now, otherwise for you tomorrow will be as awful as today.

Annabel Daws



We have been successful in competitions too this year:

## Star pupils hit the headlines

### Trio wins prizes in national contests

Girls from a Darley Dale School have written their own success stories . . .

Two pupils from St. Elphin's School have had their stories printed in national competitions.

And a third has won a prize in a contest for a Save the Children Fund calendar design.

Seventeen-year-old Adrienne King found herself in print alongside Princess Margaret and a prisoner from Dartmoor after sending a story to the *Sunday Telegraph* magazine.

Adrienne, whose family comes from Chesterfield, had her entry published in the face of competition from 50,000 other entrants, run in conjunction with Radio Four and judged by Frank Muir and Brian Redhead.

And 12-year-old Melissa Allsopp is already at work on her first novel after her story about a witch won her a prize of two books in a *Puffin Post* — the Penguin Books magazine — competition.

### Keen reader

Melissa, who comes from Wessington, is a keen reader and started writing stories at an early age.

Sixteen-year-old Vanessa Daws is hoping to enter the world of fashion after her painting was chosen as the June picture in the Save the Children calendar.

Vanessa, from Beeston, produced a bold and colourful design on the theme of happiness.

Her prizes from international catering firm Gardner Merchant, which sponsored the competition, included personal stereo equipment, tapes and a lunch at the New Bath Hotel, Matlock.

Guests at the lunch included Trust House Forte directors, Vanessa's parents, her sister Annabel, St. Elphin's headmaster Peter Pollard, Mrs. Pollard and the head of art Helen Cawood.

By kind permission of  
'The Derbyshire Times'

The following story was published in Puffin Book News.

## The Sandals and the Suspected Witch

Have you ever suspected a person of being a witch?

I have, and guess where I saw her. I bet you can't guess, a wedding reception!

She sat opposite me and there was nothing unusual about her except that she was rather fat and her mouth tilted up at one edge. The mouth consisted of fat, rubbery lips and brownish teeth. When she smiled you could see the enormous fillings flashing in the light.

I looked under the table and saw she wore jet black sandals, 'typical!' I thought, 'just the sort of thing a witch would wear at a wedding.'

I looked at her leg through the gauzy stockings. It was like a sausage red and round.

I looked away in disgust then started eating my food. You should have seen her plate, piled up with all the things you could imagine; sausage, salad, corned beef and a huge slice of bread and many other fattening foods (witches tend to be greedy).

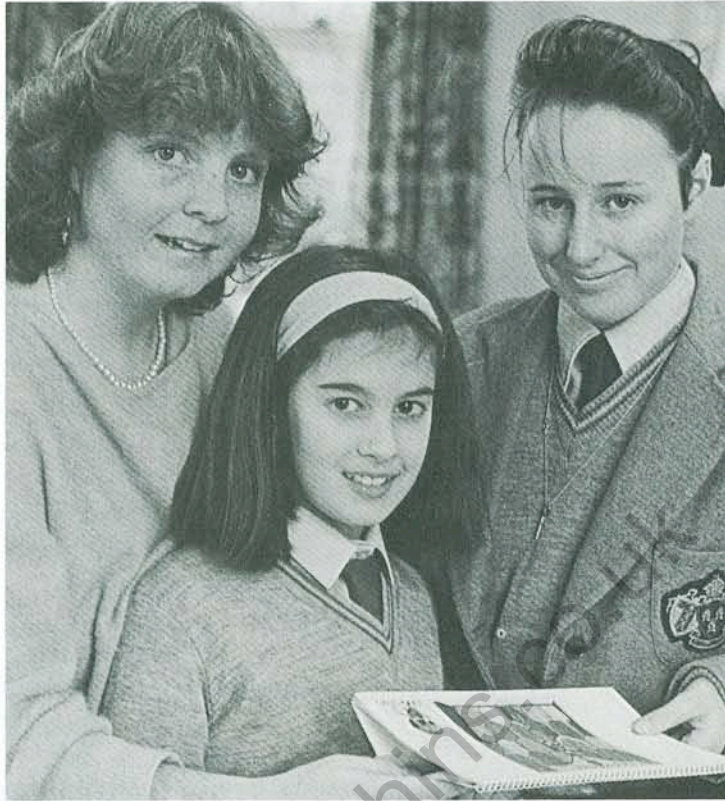
Her manners were so atrocious I dare not describe them to you. Food dripped out of her mouth and she picked her bread with her fingers, well I was getting a sickly feeling in my stomach when Mum said 'Time to go Melissa.'

This part is the strangest bit of all and you may not believe this. She disappeared into thin air sandals and all.

Nobody seemed to notice except me.

Witches prize — Puffin Booknews —  
Melissa Allsopp, U.IIIS

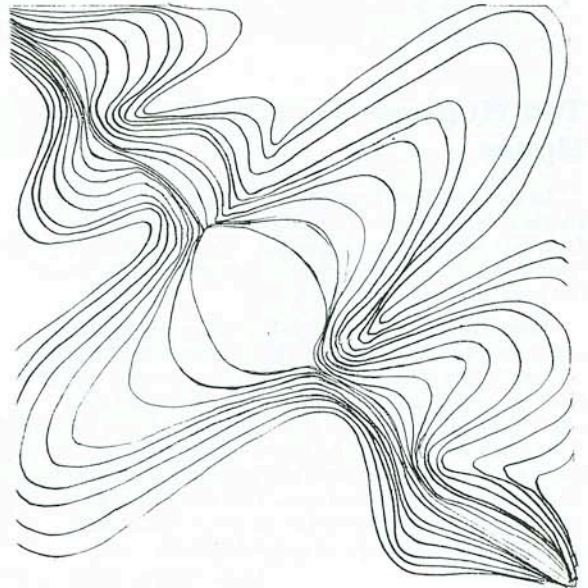




Adrienne King, Melissa Allsopp and Vanessa Daws (by courtesy of the 'Derbyshire Times')

## A Franglais Saga

'Bonjour, mon friend!'  
cried a bird — 'Je suis very  
talented!' it boasted.  
'Because you can talk?'  
questioned the boy.  
'Pas seulement that, mais je can  
parler in *deux* languages,'  
it answered.  
'Two languages? Which ones?'  
'Francais et English, mon  
copain!'  
'That's not French!'  
he retorted.  
'Mais oui!  
C'est pigeon French!!'  
Adrienne King





## **“Macbeth”—The Haymarket Theatre, Leicester**

A few of us (the Oxbridge English contingency) with Mr. and Mrs. Pollard saw an updated, new version of this much performed Shakespearean play. Julie Walters, usually a joke-cracking comedienne, proved herself talented in a tragic role.

In the stimulating discussion after that evening's performance (it had to be stimulating, it was after eleven!) the audience had chance to put questions to all the cast, plus the director and artistic supervisor.

Instead of the usual witches there were tramps pushing prams, and during Macbeth's soliloquy in the banquet scene the actors froze.

The set was impressive, complicated yet bold and simple with a central spiral stair and with landings branching off at varying levels. It was a dramatic production in every sense of the word: a dark set with effective lighting; impressive, cathartic performances (especially Miss Walters' 'hand washing' soliloquy), and the wood did actually move towards the castle: the actors carried heavily leafed, large branches. A thought provoking production even if some alterations to the original text were ambiguous and in our opinion unsuccessful.

Jo Clarke

## **Ted Hughes—Buxton Opera House**

In the Autumn Term of 1985 a party of avid Ted Hughes' fans travelled to Buxton to hear the Poet Laureate recite his own poems. We sat high up in the 'Gods' and had to peer over the edge in order to see the man himself.

After studying his poems for 'O' level we were expecting to see a suitably fierce man full of the 'verbal belligerence' we found in his poetry. But the poet we heard was a shy, quiet man who seemed rather uncomfortable in front of such a large audience. Nevertheless, the evening proved to be one of the most enjoyable outings of the term, if not the year. The atmosphere in the Opera House while we sat for only about three-quarters of an hour was almost electric — the audience was spell-bound.

Claire White, L.VI

## **Animal Farm**

The National Theatre's production of *'Animal Farm'* at Nottingham's Theatre Royal was striking in all its aspects. Visually it was fascinating. The actors wore simple costumes to suggest the animals they were portraying, and they also had to comply with the strain of walking bent on crutches to suggest four legs. Vocally the production used techniques reminiscent of the chorus in a Greek play. The characters spoke with strong, almost hypnotic rhythm that was powerfully moving. This production managed to create great theatre out of an original hardly suited for adaptation to the stage.

Rosemary Watt-Wyness



*'Claire Stockton'* by Eva Wong LIVA





## Arturo UI

The *'Resistible Rise of Arturo Ui'* is a satirical account of Hitler's rise to power, and the Crucible production managed successfully to be both amusing and chilling.

Despite slightly incomprehensible 'American' accents the acting, costumes and set were all excellent — the black and white 'two-dimensional' make-up being particularly effective.

The black comedy was evident from the very start and was entertaining. One of the more memorable incidents was when Arturo Ui (Hitler) decides to take lessons from a retired Shakespearean actor in order to improve his bearing and credibility. While reciting 'Friends, Romans and Countrymen' he walks around the stage in an 'actorish' way, following the actor's instructions precisely, and eventually the infamous Nazi goose-stepping evolves.

Altogether the play was very enjoyable and humorous, despite the seriousness of its meaning and it showed that black comedy can demonstrate the wrongs of a particular brand of politics just as effectively as serious drama.

Katherine Walters

## Canterbury Tales

(or 'As they Liked it!')

The Lower Sixth English Literature group anticipated (with little joy) a heavy dose of culture on our trip to see *Canterbury Tales*, but we were soon to discover that there's more to Chaucer's work than actors strutting around a stage expressing deeply profound thoughts in that incomprehensible Middle English.

As I walked up the stairs in the Crucible Theatre the Miller ran past me in a sloppily sewn tunic and trousers, covered with patches of chain-mail and topped with a skull cap. He held my attention long enough to witness him zooming in on a group of unsuspecting theatre goers, 'I've a petition here and I want you to sign it. The Management has ruled that my tale is unfit for performance and therefore it's been struck from the competition.'

Countering him from on top of a crate in another corner of the theatre was an African in fine purple robes, a noble upstanding pillar of society. 'It's a disgrace and I know you as decent, morally conscious and respectable people will have no hesitation in joining me to ensure the foul-mouthed miller never gets a chance to enter his filth in the guise of a story for this year's story-teller's competition'. . . . 'We will?'

Having told him that he wouldn't get our vote but he could have our last Rolo if he wanted it (which compromise he accepted!) we entered what turned out to be a small amphitheatre-shaped studio with an 'Olde-Worlde-Shoppe' selling everything from mince-pies to Old English ale (Kestrel!)

Reflecting the economic climate, the actors were doubling as tradesmen! Just as later they demonstrated their versatility by playing as a band, doing close-harmony singing, not to mention very skilful scenery shifting. In fact, they did everything. We were supposed to believe they came from all walks of life; a professor of Medieval Literature, a ticket-booth attendant (grabbed from the theatre box-office as a last-minute stand-in) and even a life insurance salesman.

The idea of the play was that one man was to judge the stories each of the others told. We had four stories, each beautifully acted by only five actors (the miller's story must be dealt with separately). The compere would first read the Chaucer had to say about each character (in translation!) and then the show would begin.

Between stories the actors ran about in a frenzy of preparation, and when one actor demanded help, the lady addressed shrieked, 'I can't, can't you see I'm in the middle of a complex make-up change?' — She was running across the stage with an eyelash curler hanging from one lid!

The actors kept appearing amongst the audience, sitting amidst us or running between rows.

When two medieval princes sought the advice of the Wise Man they found him sitting Buddah-like on a platform in the audience.

In the end the go-ahead for 'The Miller's Tale' was reluctantly given and by the end I think there were very few eyes that weren't streaming through laughter.

And the lesson of all this? It seems to be that if you think Chaucer is nothing but dead, ancient poetry with nothing to offer a modern audience. . . . think again!



## A Midsummer Night's Dream

On Wednesday, 30th April, the whole of the Upper 5th and the Lower 5 Bs went to Manchester to the University Theatre to see our 'O' level play, 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'.

Compared to the other numerous productions seen, this one was by far the most original, with bowl-shaped revolving stage, and costumes not set in a particular period, but all designed by a stage and fashion designer.

A colourful diving board gave Puck and Titania variety of stage height and an ingenious use of rope as a web symbolised the entanglements of the lovers.

After the superb production the director, designer and actors held a discussion with the audience, discussing props, stage and costume design, the whole interpretation and development of ideas. Overall, a beneficial and enjoyable production in our 'O' level year.

Sally Ambrose and Niki McGee

## "Amadeus"

As anyone will know who has seen the film adaption of Peter Schaffer's play, the story of 'Amadeus' is a powerful one, powerfully told. The narrator, a rival composer called Salieri, dominated this production with his frenzied intensity, neatly offset by Mozart's bawdiness, childishness, and raucous humour. The stage sets were magnificent, transporting us to the grandeur of 18th Century Vienna. At the climactic moment of Salieri's attempted suicide every member of the audience must have felt intensely involved. This play was indeed a real experience.

Rosemary Watt-Wyness

## "Hamlet" as it should be?

Before we actually saw the National Theatre's workshop production of 'Hamlet', we were treated to an interesting and informative tour backstage. That over, we were all fascinated to see how Tim McInerney from 'Blackadder' would equip himself as Hamlet. He turned out to do so excellently. He was youthful and intense, and his aspect of the performance was underlined by the bare stage — completely without scenery and with props at a minimum. It was especially interesting to see this production for in Shakespeare's own time the stage would be quite bare — the actors' skill had to carry the performance. The strength of delivery and the physical exertions involved gave real vigour to this performance.

Rosemary Watt-Wyness

## "Lysistrata"

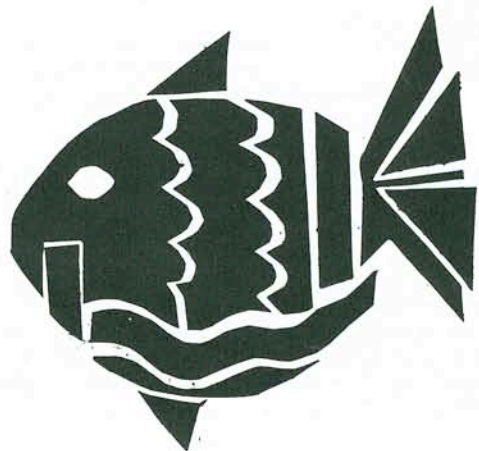
We made a full day of it when we went to see 'Lysistrata' in Cambridge. We first went to an Exhibition of Greek and Roman sculptures, then spent a few hours wandering around the Colleges (and shops!). The play itself was all Greek to most of us! There was a lot of visual humour we enjoyed, but for the most part, we laughed when Mrs. Miles did (It was fascinating though to hear this play as the ancient Greeks heard it. For the few who were doing Greek, it also gave them a new insight into Greek literature.

Rosemary Watt-Wyness

## "Steaming"

It was a treat for all those who went to see Nell Dunn's 'Steaming' at the Playhouse in Derby. The scene took us to the local baths where women friends got together to talk about their problems, ranging from a bad hair-do to an unfaithful husband! Both the humour and the seriousness of their lives was poignantly revealed by the convincing characters. We were most impressed with the effective use of colloquial language to reveal character and the rather extraordinary 'costumes' — however, all were appropriate to the scene. It was a very enjoyable performance which highlighted many of today's social problems through careful character studies.

Tami Mallion



Helen Sales LVA



## Les Miserables

The chatter decreased as the lights dimmed – the show had begun. We were taken back into the 1800s, into a world of squalor and filth, amongst the poor and rejected, in other words, '*Les Miserables*'. The play was focused on the life of one man in particular, Jean Valjean.

Jean Valjean, released on parole after nineteen years on the chain gang, finds that the yellow ticket-of-leave he must, by law, display, condemns him to be an outcast. Only the saintly Bishop of Digne treats him kindly but Valjean, embittered by years of hardship, repays him by stealing some silver. Valjean is caught and is astonished when the Bishop lies to the police to save him. It is then that Valjean decides to start his life anew. And so the story proceeds. '*Les Miserables*' is all about idealism. As Victor Hugo, the novelist who wrote the book said, 'The ideal is terrifying to behold, lost as it is in the depths, small, isolated, a pinpoint, brilliant but threatened on all sides by the dark forces that surround it'.

I became so involved in the play that I felt I was one of the outcasts. I literally forgot it was a play; when they laughed, I laughed and when they cried, I cried.

Afterwards, it was a great pleasure to meet the actors from the play. They had stepped out of their characters and joked with us as they signed our autographs.

It was an experience which I enjoyed thoroughly.

Seyi Agboola

## "Phedre"

The French and Classics Departments saw a brilliant production of Racine's '*Phedre*' in which Glenda Jackson took the line role. Especially interesting was the use of marble-look pillars, 18th Century French costumes and a very dramatic scene in which part of the palace constructed on stage collapsed to reveal Hippolytus' broken body. Racine had combined the ideas of Euripedes' original version with its themes of pollution, self-destruction and forgiveness with his own interpretation very successfully and it was certainly a memorable performance for all.

Tami Mallion

## Lennon

In the Christmas Term the Fifth year went on an outing to the Sheffield Crucible Theatre to see '*Lennon*'. I don't think that there was one girl who did not thoroughly enjoy this performance, for it was absolutely brilliant. It told the Beatles' story from its formation up to John Lennon's assassination and was so moving that some of the girls, including myself, failed to prevent the tears from escaping. It included a large section of music by the Beatles and all this was performed by the actors themselves. It was, certainly, the best play that I have seen in all my years at St. Elphin's.

Sharon Neale, U.5A

## "Othello"—Barbican Theatre

Having paused only once on the way down, we were greeted by a sunny, busy London, and arrived at the Barbican in plenty of time for the two o'clock matinee performance.

After much debate, it was decided that everyone should stay inside the Barbican Complex, there being a variety of things to see and do in all its departments. We parted ways, some going to the modern '*Art and Time*' Exhibition at the Art Gallery, others looking around the plush centre, some browsing in tempting shops, and others taking drinks in restaurants and outside on the attractive terraces. Eventually, we all met up, clutching souvenirs and rather up-market programmes.

We were determined not to have any pre-conceived ideas about the R.S.C.'s interpretation of the tragedy and so took our seats with only a sketchy idea of the plot, relying on previous encounters with Shakespearean language to help us unravel the pattern of events.

We found our places in the high circle of a packed auditorium. There was a quiet anticipation and then two actors argued into the spotlight. We were in '*Othello*'. Everyone leaned forward expecting to see Ben Kingsley as Othello (Ben Kingsley has starred in '*Gandhi*' and more recently in '*Silas Marner*'). It was not Ben Kingsley who had appeared, however, but David Suchet (who is nearly as famous).

The production was quite stunning, with touches of humour and dry wit amongst the stormy passions of jealousy and love, with David Suchet using language more reminiscent of '*Minder*' than '*Othello*'. The plot hinges on Iago's (David Suchet) ability to arouse Othello's completely unfounded jealousy about his wife's suspected unfaithfulness – largely on the flimsiest of evidence – a feather-light pocket handkerchief. We all enjoyed the sight and sound of Ben Kingsley, resplendent in a white and gold dress, long dark ringlets and hairy chest!

The acting was outstanding and convinced us of the reality of Othello's torment. It was supported by some amazing stage technology, with spectacular orange laser blocks which lit up underneath the actors' feet and served as a representation of the palace, in company with a remarkably out-of-place looking lion (borrowed for the afternoon from Trafalgar Square?) – a symbol of Othello's kingship perhaps? We were also treated to some brilliant flashing lightning effects.

It was altogether an extremely enjoyable outing, making London and the Barbican seem so accessible. We would like to thank Mrs. Hodgson for organising such an excellent trip – here's to many more.

Imogen and Angela Turner





4



5



1

Guess which members of staff (Answers on page 58)



6



7



2



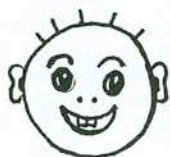
3



JAQ. All the world's a stage,  
And all the men and women merely players;  
They have their exits and their entrances;  
And one man in his time plays many parts,  
His acts being seven ages.



## Original Contributions



At first the infant,  
Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms;

### The Happiest Event in my Life so Far

It was 7.30 a.m., the morning of the 13th October 1984. I was lying impatiently in bed, gazing at the ceiling of the dormitory, waiting for the bell to ring. Many thoughts ran through my mind, wondering what this beautiful autumn morning would develop into during the day. The window was slightly open, and the soft smell of damp leaves was entering the room. It had rained over-night, and the rain droplets that were lodged on the window magnified the dull sunlight, and created tiny spots of light on the walls of the dormitory which were decorated with posters.

I heard footsteps in the corridor, and the familiar face of my Housemistress cautiously peering round the door as though she felt guilty about waking me. I looked at her with excitement in my eyes, wondering whether the good news had arrived yet.

'Chris,' she whispered softly, 'your father's on the telephone. He's calling from the hospital.'

I climbed out of bed, my eyes swelling, and pushed my way past her.

'It's a girl!' came a happy voice from the telephone, 'She weighs 7 pounds, has lots of dark hair, and we're going to call her Alison!' I burst into tears of joy. My mother had just given me the greatest present I could ever wish for, a baby sister. I said thank you to my father as it was all I could say, then hurtled back into my dormitory. By this time, everyone was awake and

waiting for the news. They saw me in tears and thought that something had gone drastically wrong. After a few minutes of being so overcome, I managed to force my lips to say, 'It's a girl!' There was a loud cheer from the girls around me, that was drowned by the bell.

I was allowed out that weekend, so I went home, where my father told me what an awful night he and my brother had had. They had stayed awake all night, as Alison was born at 2.15 in the morning. My father made us lunch, which was sandwiches, I hasten to add, and then we set off to Sheffield to see my new sister. The journey which usually took half an hour took a quarter of an hour, and within a flash we were inside a beautifully clean hospital.

The floors were immaculately polished, and on the walls were paintings produced by a small infants' school nearby. We took the lift up to the fourth floor, and as soon as I set foot on the sparkling floor, I sensed new life, and there seemed to be an air of beauty. My father, brother and I walked past the wards, looking at the other new-born babies beside their mothers' beds, in their plastic, transparent 'pudding-basins'. Our pace quickened as we came to the end of the corridor. My Mother was in a separate room as there had been no spaces in the wards the night before. I put my head curiously round the door, and there sat my Mother on her bed, reading a book,



her cheery face holding a large smile. There was a look of pride on her face as she had given birth to the most beautiful baby girl I had ever seen.

Alison was in her plastic 'Pudding-basin', covered with a little pink, woolly blanket. All that could be seen of her was a tiny, hairy head just above the top of the blanket. All her features were tiny. She had a little, stubby nose, which was above her delicately formed mouth.

We were all talking about the excitement during the night, and at school, when there was a little murmur from the 'pudding-basin', and it began to rock on its castors. The murmur turned into a cry and then a scream, shattering the silence of the peaceful corridor. A nurse came to the rescue, but Alison only wanted feeding, so the bottles were sterilised, and she was fed. It was a beautiful moment to see the baby stop crying as soon as my mother held her in her arms.

We left the hospital when the trolley with my mother's tea came round. We had lots of preparations to do before she returned the next day, everywhere was to be perfect for the new member of our family.

Christine Baxter U5B

## Trop Petit?

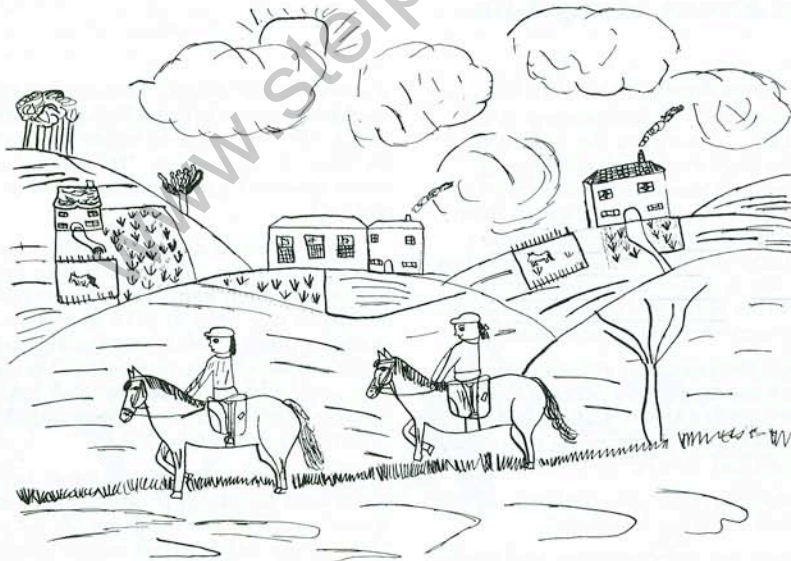
C'était samedi matin et Madam Dupont s'est rendue en voiture à Lille pour acheter les provisions de la semaine. Elle a garé sa voiture devant le supermarché et l'a fermée à clef. 'Ne lâche pas ma main,' a-t-elle dit à son fils, Alain, 'ou tu me perdas, il y a beaucoup de monde aujourd' hui.'

Ils sont entrés dans le magasin et Mme Dupont a commencé à remplir son chariot d'achats. Quand ils sont arrivés au comptoir qui vendait les bonbons, Alain a voulu du chocolat, mais il a été juste 'viensici' et ne me tourmente pas' a dit Mme Dupont, envvyée, j'oublierai ce dont j'ai besoin. Alain a commence a pleurer.

Pendant qu'ils descendaient une des allées, Mme Dupont a rencontré une amie qui s'appelle Sophie, et pendant qu'elles bavardaient, Alain s'est éloigné furtivement. Il a escaladé des boîtes de conserve et a tendu la main pour prendre le chocolat.

Après avoir fini d'acheter leurs provisions elles sont allées à la caisse pour payer. Alain s'est jeté sur sa mère souriant. 'N'oublie pas le chocolat maman,' a-t-il dit. Mme Dupont a regardé son fils et a ri avec un hochement de tête, 'Mets-le sur le comptoir, petit voyou.'

Julie Gardner, L.V



Rachel Barnard UIIIE



## Sun

Sun shines  
Brightly through windows  
Onto sleeping pupils

Rachel Barnard

## Peace

In the middle of bustle,  
Tranquillity, serenity,  
Peacefulness.

Sarah Rawling

## The Story of Spring

She always arrives gaily;  
She never arrives anxiously,  
She never ever tells us when she arrives,  
But she always arrives proudly.

When her sister still lingers,  
She archly tells her sister,  
'Your duty is finished now'.

Her sister believes her,  
And then goes back home and relaxes.  
When she awakens from illusion,  
It is too late.

Her sister, Summer, said,  
'Don't worry. Wait for next year,'  
But she still worries.  
'Don't worry, I shall tell her off.'  
Winter smiles again.

Spring forever overcomes Winter,  
But Summer overcomes Spring.

Sandy Law

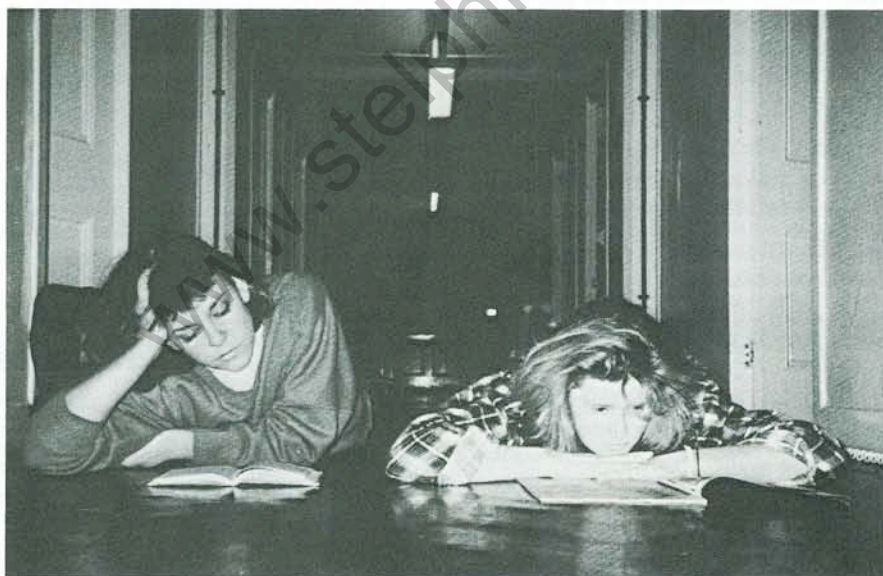
## Snowdrop

Snowdrop  
Small and gentle,  
Melts with the snow.  
Claire Dickinson, U.IIIE

## The Tulip

Easter turban in the rain  
Droops low used to hot weather  
Lonely, and cold.

Catherine Malkinson, U.IIIE



*A study in concentration*



## Art Lessons

There was a young lass called Kate,  
Who, in Art, got into a state.  
Her painting went wrong  
So she burst into song.  
And kept the whole class back late.

Now Lucy was the scheming kind,  
Who assumed that teacher was blind,  
But teacher was not  
And Lucy soon forgot  
The thoughts running through her mind!

Our friend Catherine's a clever creature,  
Who decided to sit furthest from the teacher.  
With no prep, you see,  
It's safest to be  
Where Miss Cawood's arms can't reach her.

Liz Paulett went to Bakewell one day  
To draw 'A Town Scene in May'.  
She returned the next morning  
Without a drawing  
— She'd met three lads on the way!

There was a girl called Lorraine,  
Who seemed to have plants on the brain.  
They were drawn in her sleep  
From week to week,  
Now she's certified quite insane!

In a lesson our Dimple, it's true,  
Doesn't move an inch all through.  
She isn't a swot  
Stuck to the spot.

—It's just Kate experimenting with glue.

There was a girl, Helen Sales  
Who was sick to the teeth of males.  
She came to Art  
With a broken heart  
And, more importantly, she'd broken her nails!

Jo Bethell joins our class late.  
Could it be for a secret date?  
She arrives all flustered  
Hot and blustered . . .  
No. Geography with Miss Marsden's her fate.

Miss Cawood's gone crazy at last  
After showing some signs in the past.  
But we have to admit it  
That what really did it  
Was taking Lower Fives Class.

Oh! Hilary's being a pain,  
She's ruined her drawing again.  
Miss Cawood cried  
And the girl denied  
She was born without a brain!

Helen Buteux L5A

Answers to photograph competition.

1. Gill Leach
2. Ann Hodgson
3. Patricia Outram
4. Françoise Deniaud
5. Peter Pollard
6. Geoffrey Williams
7. Elizabeth Wars

Then the whining school-boy, with his satchel  
And shining morning face, creeping like snail  
Unwillingly to school.



## An Art Lesson

Oh! Richenda! Richenda!  
Please, somebody lend her,  
A pencil '2-B',  
For drawing a tree.

Now Rachel, sit down,  
Stop acting the clown;  
That tee-square's for drawing a line with,  
Not acting a mime with!

What's that you say?  
That Fay is away. . .  
She's off with the sneezles  
Or maybe the measles.

It's the usual call  
'I've no overall!'  
It's just nowhere in sight,  
Or too short! or too tight!

Oh! here comes Kate,  
In a daze, and late  
From a music lesson; and Jane, off you go  
To play the oboe! — *Flute actually*

I'm exhausted, I think.  
Now, look at this sink!  
Just five minutes to clear,  
And it's chaos, I fear!

Helen Cawood

*Dedicated  
to our form.*

*Me!*



## A Night at St. Elphin's

The lights are off; it's ten to ten,  
Our social life begins again.  
And Wendy, with her new Kodak,  
Takes photos of Samantha's back.

The camera lights, the focus down,  
Samantha in a dressing-gown,  
The model acts with careful grace,  
The photo's fine — except the face.  
Please note the smart and chic design,  
The teddy bear and thin black line.  
Behind the model's head we see  
Small beds, so neat and orderly.  
The covers of these beds are blue,  
Their width just reaches two-foot-two!  
At last we have the fateful story;  
Kennedy House and dormitory.

Lucy Nicholls really tries  
To slim, with lots of exercise.  
And when that's done, she thinks about  
The things she'll do when she is out  
And far from this dark prison cell  
With people, who are SANE as well!  
She holds her bright pink bow in hand,  
And dreams, and sighs, and whispers, and  
Thinks sadly of the holiday  
She had with Billy, far away.

Samantha, with her Walkman on  
Provides us with two 'Prince's' songs  
His picture hangs above her bed,  
Competes with Adrian Zined,  
Can it be that they're instead  
of God? whom we agree is dead.  
We give up hope, we give up life,  
We give up all our toil and strife,  
The only thing that's left to do  
Is argue all the evening through.

We talk about the co-ed schools,  
About S. Elphin's pointless rules  
Of sex before the sixteenth year —  
Politics are argued here.  
The thing that you will find quite odd  
Is that we argue most of God!  
The trouble is, as you will know,  
We've just had our Scripture 'O'.  
Do we believe the Virgin Birth?  
Could God, in seven days, make earth?

Was Jairus' daughter dead? Was she  
Just asleep (as we should be)?  
Was Nathaniel mesmerised?  
Was the cripple paralysed  
Physically, or just by shame?  
(psychosomatic, that's the name)  
The man at the Beautiful Gate, the same;  
Quilt's enough to make you lame.  
What do the Gospels really mean?  
The Madman — he was Garasene —  
Was it a well-concealed fake,  
Or did Jesus really make  
The pigs commit mass suicide?  
Or were we taken for a ride?  
Because St. Elphin's C of E,  
Our faith in God's extraordinary!

Henrietta Makinson

## The secret diary of an R.E. Teacher or the Gospel according to 4B

First published in 'Report' the journal of the A.M.M.A.

**Monday:** Settled down to mark 4B's books.  
'Jesus taught a thick crowd a parable'. I know how  
he felt!

**Tuesday:** Why did I set the essay title, 'Paul gets  
stoned in Lystra?'

**Wednesday:** 'Our father who are in heaven, Harold  
be thy name'. I always wondered.

**Thursday:** 'Thou shalt not admit adultery'. Well,  
mmm. . . 'Day after day the Hebrew women had  
babies'. Hard work! Hannah went to the temple and  
prayed for a baby. The very next day she had  
Samuel! An amazing answer to prayer!

**Friday:** Tried to sidestep the word 'eunuch' and  
use the term 'Ethiopian Official'. Failed. Certain 5C  
knew what it meant already.

**Saturday:** Spent today with 3D's exercise books.  
Did Jesus really heal all the diseases they claim he did?  
'David fought the Philadelphian Giants.' Are they a  
baseball team?

**Sunday:** Went to Church. Thought of Darren's  
description of a Vicar! 'A Vicar wears a dress, wanders  
around carrying a large wooden cross and is usually  
bald and smiling. He never goes out at night.' What  
are the clergy coming to? Must write to the  
Archbishop of Canterbury.

'A Bishop wears a metre on his head.' Not enough  
in the collection plate?

**Monday:** 'Mary and Joseph couldn't stay in the  
inn as it was Christmas and it was full up.' Yes, of  
course.

**Tuesday:** 'If Moslems can have more than one  
wife, how do they all fit in a double bed?' Get on  
with your work, Jason.

**Wednesday:** 'Judas was paid £1,000,000.'  
Inflation!

'They washed their feet at the Last Supper because  
they might have stood in something nasty on the way.'  
'Ben Hur helped Jesus carry his cross.'

**Thursday:** 'Jesus was in pain in the Garden of  
Gethsemane because he had done a temptation.'

'Jesus was in agony in the Garden of Gethsemane  
because of the feast (The Last Supper).'

**Friday:** Asked twins John and William how I could  
tell them apart. 'I've got a hamster, Miss.' Fine!

**Saturday:** 'The rich man was called a fool because  
it would take him much more time to build a bigger  
barn and all the crops would be dead.'

And did you know? 'Abraham nearly sacrificed  
his son Isaac because Isaac had done a trick on  
Abraham and he did not find it funny.'

HERE ENDETH THE LESSON.

Fiona Smith



## Footsteps in the Night

St. Elphin's haunted? Why not? After all . . .

We can say that St. Elphin's is really an old English school, as the French imagine them, with their uniforms, their mascots, their traditions, their old corridors and dark nooks, and, of course, THEIR GHOSTS . . . !!

The most famous ghost of our school is the white lady, married to a rich man who built the old manor for her. But she didn't love him, so every night she went onto the bridge and cried, and cried again at her misfortune, so she died on that bridge. And every night there is a full moon, her ghost comes to cry on the bridge, for ever and ever.

In Wilson's dormitories, some old servants' ghosts come back to their old beds . . .

A pair of twins once didn't seem to like each other. And it is said that one of the sisters dragged her twin over the steps by means of huge chains around her neck.

Near to the bridge sleeps our courageous Sister. One night, when she was speaking with two friends at about midnight, they suddenly stopped talking. They heard a man's heavy footsteps crossing the bridge and stopping in front of their door. They heard the noise of the light being switched on in 'the elephant'. When Sister came out to investigate she could not see anyone! The light was not on. She investigated all the rooms around there, but there was no-one, nothing . . .

Every House has got its own ghost. There are also the Junior's spirits. The eyes of the Housemistress' photograph sometimes move in the night; and a green hand in a picture moves, too!

Written by a French girl, Anne Signorel, who spent 6 weeks here in L.5B learning about Ghosts!

## The Prayer of a Prep-Taker

They're growing restless now. My glares which cowered them at first to dumb obedience, are decadent; they pass without remark. A note flies past; now really that HAS GONE TOO FAR! I yell at them; and as I yell, a teacher saunters in, 'Who made that noise? Oh, Helen! Well, I thought a deputy sub-prefect would have known how to behave.' Quis custard . . . Latin quote, the back row sniggers. Lord, please ring the bell.

Anon

## The Occupant

(With apologies to Walter de la Mare)

'Is there anybody there?' said Elizabeth,  
Knocking on the bathroom door,  
As she waited at the end of bottom Orchards  
At ten-past-nine or more.  
Then a drip fell into the water  
And a deep, low echo replied,  
And she smote upon the door a second time,  
'Is there anybody there?' she cried.  
But nobody opened the door to her  
As she patiently waited outside:  
No one unbolted the door for her,  
Nor told her who was inside.  
And she felt in her heart the strangeness,  
The stillness answering her cry,  
While her bath-towel fell from her hand  
And she uttered her twentieth sigh;  
For she suddenly smote on the door  
Even louder and lifted her head:  
'Well, I came and nobody answered;  
I came when I should,' she said.  
Never the least stir made the occupant,  
Though every word she spake  
Fell echoing through the shadowiness of the still room  
From the one girl left awake:  
So, weary of waiting, she slowly  
Strolled back to her comfortable bed,  
But a figure appeared from the bathroom —  
'I've just awakened,' it said.

Ruth Roseveare, (VA)  
July 1932

## Traditional

Wynter is icumen in,  
Turne ye stouves on,  
Syt as clowse them as thu ken,  
Liev butt fut betwon.\*  
Sing 'tyshu!

Water friseth, pippes birsteth,  
Dräfte swysh aren.†  
Chylblayne sterteth, cold biginneth,  
Throwth is soare agen.  
Sing 'tyshu!

'Tyshu! 'Tyshu! nu sniseth thu 'tyshu!  
Ne stoppe thu naver nu.  
Sing 'tyshu nu, sing 'tyshu!  
Sing 'tyshu! sing 'tyshu! nu,  
'Tyshu!

\* This must refer to the ancient custom of St. Elphin.  
† Drafte swysh aren=There are draughts simply everywhere.

Phyllis Davies (Vla).  
December, 1933



# St. Elphin's Clergy Daughters' School, WARRINGTON.

## A GRAND SPELLING BEE

WILL BE HELD ON

THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 2ND, 1880,

IN THE ABOVE INSTITUTION,

WHEN THE FOLLOWING PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN.

First Prize	...	...	...	...	A Bonbonniere.
Second Prize	...	...	...	...	"Kate Greenaway's Birthday Book."
Third Prize	...	...	...	...	Pair of Kid Gloves.
Fourth Prize	...	...	...	...	"Voyage in the Sunbeam." (Miss Brassey.)
Fifth Prize	...	...	...	...	Box for Crotchet Cotton.
Sixth Prize	...	...	...	...	Case for Six Photographs.

### RULES.

- 1.—Webster's Dictionary ONLY used for reference, if necessary.
- 2.—The words will be written on separate slips of paper, and put to the Candidates in turn.
- 3.—No two Candidates will receive the SAME word.
- 4.—Competitors can have a word repeated BEFORE attempting to spell it.
- 5.—The Spellers will be ruled out according to the previously stated arrangements.

SEE HANDBILLS.

N.B.—Any Prompting, Whispering, or Writing during the evening's Entertainment will be looked upon as a BREACH OF HONOUR; and any Candidate guilty of the same will be ruled out at once—subject to the decision of the Chairwoman.

OPEN COMPETITION. | ADMISSION FREE.

TO COMMENCE AT 5-15 P.M. | DOORS OPEN AT 5.

### DECORATORS:

MISS H. LOWE, MISS M. MEREYDITH, MISS E. ROGERS, MISS L. WHALLEY, MISS E. WILLIAMSON.

Chairwoman and Referee, MISS GRAVES.  
Interrogator - - - MISS SHILLETO.

PRINTED AT THE GUARDIAN OFFICE, WARRINGTON.



## Random Remembrances of St. Elphin's

By an octogenarian

My sister and I were brought up in an isolated village with no post office nearer than  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles, though the sextoness would occasionally let us have the odd stamp (I'm sure illegally!). The nearest town was seven miles away. A carrier took as many passengers as he could cram in twice a week, starting at 9.45 a.m. and arriving at 11 a.m. It seemed an endless journey when sitting on a board with no elbow room. The vehicle was a hay cart with cover. Having no near friends we had no yardstick of behaviour.

The only thing I remember is that someone started me on Latin. I learnt that colomba = a little dove, zephyrous = the west wind. This was pure poetry to me. I often repeat them to myself now, seventy-odd years on. Also, for some misdemeanours we learnt the 51st Psalm. As a meal was impending the class ended so I had to leave it at verse 8 and cannot, to this day, get any further without a book.

We were at St. Elphin's at Warrington and shared the Chapel with a Training College whose students we never saw. The hockey field on the terrace was bounded on one side by a smelly ditch, reputed to be a tributary of the Manchester Ship Canal. Tennis was only allowed in the VIth form. We smaller fry used to swing dangerously or, in my case, walk up and down bouncing a ball at a particular spot. This odd habit came in useful when I was driving for the R.F.C. in World War I.

On Sundays we used to go to the Parish Church. On Ash Wednesdays we on one side of the aisle, the Grammar School boys on the other, put much feeling into the Communion Service while inclining towards each other!

One day we trekked to Darley Dale to look at the future school, a place built for a spa but the owner died before completion. We lunched in the grounds.

At Warrington the great Hall housed three classes. The fourth corner led down to the Dining Room. At the lower end I was taught Latin by a pupil teacher. I deliberately cut myself off from the class and projected my hearing to a senior mistress who was teaching History and Higher Literature. When the senior girls were having Dante's 'Divine Comedy' read to them by a senior mistress in her study for some reason I was included, just to sit on a stool. I loved it—the rhythm. I suppose. The pleasure has lasted.

For walks we went down the drive in a crocodile and turned right. When we got to the cemetery gates it was time to turn back. We made a game, to relieve dreariness, allocating marks for the beauty of the funeral. On special holidays we went to the cemetery to see graves of friends of the staff. The result was not a fear of death but a friendly feeling for all the departed.

We were not allowed sweets but could buy fruit. My sister and I used to join our 3d. a week pocket-money and buy a melon and some sugar. (Shades of the past!)

A new mistress came who introduced us to Chemistry for which I fell, hook, line and sinker.

Outstanding all through St. Elphin's school days were the silent, efficient domestic arrangements and the excellence of the food. Somehow we also learned to pass exams!

M. Francis Hodges  
October 1967



We pride our Sixth Form on its intelligence but sometimes . . .

### Sixth Form Blunders

We're doing 'Hamlet' for 'A' level English. Great! Which one of his plays?

Did you know Ozzy Osborne (Meatloaf) used to work in an abattoir?

Well, I knew he had some sort of religious background.

Who wrote Verdi's 'Requiem' then?

A comment on the film 'The Omen': If that guy's the American Ambassador then why is he living in London?

A comment on the film 'Princess Daisy' in which the heroine has just been raped by her half-brother: 'Oh, but that's terrible, that's incense!!'

A certain member of the Sixth Form when asked why she looked so shabby tartly replied, 'Look, I don't always have to be eloquent, you know!'

Tami and Rosemary





DARLEY DALE  
COUNTY ADVERTISEMENTS.

[1891.]

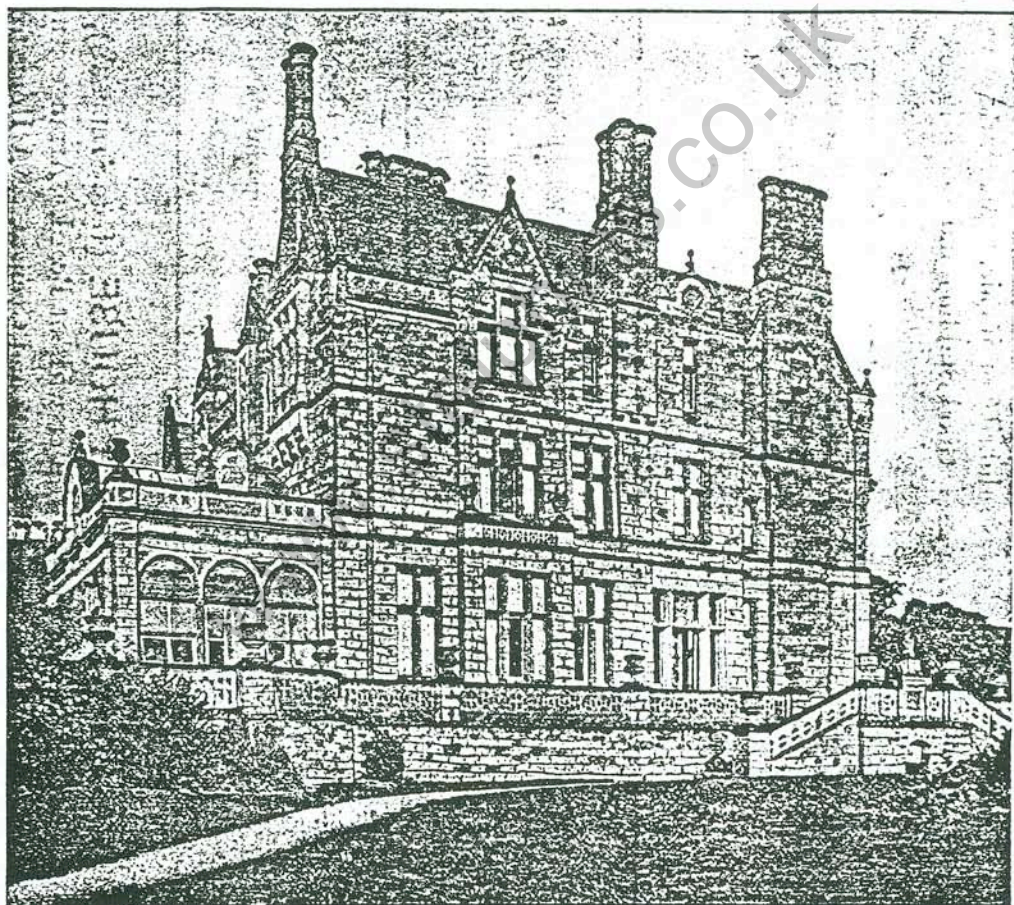
# HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT,

MATLOCK, DERBYSHIRE.

Within 15 minutes' drive of Matlock Bridge Station, and 5 minutes of Darley Dale Station.

THE FORMER WILL GENERALLY BE FOUND MORE CONVENIENT.

The Carriages of the Establishment meet every train, when desired.



This Splendid Sanatorium, erected at a cost of over £35,000, is situated in one of the most delightful spots in Derbyshire, and stands in its own richly timbered park of 51 acres.

PHYSICIAN: DR. W. MOXON, {Licentiate Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.  
Member Royal College of Surgeons, England.

PROPRIETOR - MR. WM. ATKINS.

Postal Address—Darley Dale Hydro., near Matlock.



## Parents' Day

Parents' day is merely a formality. We know, from Fay, that she is extremely successful at school. All her work is handed in on time and is done with great care and efficiency, as is always finished when she arrives home. Teachers must be relieved to have such a reliable and conscientious pupil. We greet the less fortunate parents as we enter the room with pride, knowing that we are recognised immediately as the parents of that talented, gifted Fay Neary.

We approach the first desk — English.

Another good term's work, I hope, Mrs. Shields? Untidiness? gossiping? Oh dear, the teacher does seem prejudiced against her, positively picking on her!

We will see Mr. Protheroe next. A fair-minded man, and will appreciate Fay's keen interest in History.

'Fay?' he says, 'Fay who? — Oh! is that the girl in Upper III? No? Upper IV, you say? Oh yes, I don't quite remember her but her marks are rather poor, and she has missed some work.'

Two bad reports. Fancy running into the bad two first! Still, Mr. Protheroe doesn't really know her yet. She is obviously so quiet and well behaved that she has been overlooked. When he gets to know her, he'll realise how wrong he's been.

Well, that was a bit of a shock, I must say. Fay never told us that she was in so much hot water with Miss Marsden. Always sits at the back? Can't comment on her work because she never receives any! And she's always late for lessons? She must have the wrong girl, surely?

Ah, Mr. Farrer! Here is someone who can recognise the potential in a pupil. She is obviously more scientific than artistic — possibly a future nuclear scientist? We approach him confidently with smiles, arms outstretched in greeting. The poor man must be tired after a long day. His head is sunk in his hands. Slowly the tale comes out — three test tubes broken, no homework this term, abysmally untidy, scatter-brained and smokes behind the benches. He drones on hopelessly, the list unending. We hurriedly say goodbye.

Rather long queues. Perhaps we won't see anyone else. Don't want to take up too much of their time. Now we meet those unfortunate' parents again. They seem surprisingly happy.

Perhaps we have made a mistake about Fay after all. Could we possibly have been misled? There she is — in the car park, now — 'Fay!'

Fay Neary, U.IVA



## Fear in my Heart

Nothing would have happened if I had not had that silly argument with my friend, Penny. I had walked out of the youth club angrily. As I walked my anger began to die, especially when I realised that I had to cross the common to get home.

Mum had told me not to cross the common after dark on my own. It was too late for me to go back to the youth club. I could hear them jeering in my brain, telling me what a stupid idiot I was.

As I set my first foot on the common a shiver went down my spine. I started to sing one of my favourite tunes. At first it calmed me. I heard a noise behind me. I turned, there was still a noise going pad-pad. The moon came out as if to reassure me. In the moonlight I saw a large dog running. I heard a whistle and the dog ran off in the direction it had come from.

I sighed with relief. But I had only walked another yard when a creeping feeling began to climb up my back. I looked around me. I could see nothing, and whatever it was, it was silent. I could feel its presence, I could feel it closing in on me.

I began to walk again, quicker this time. Something cracked, there were no twigs on the path. I glanced around. My feelings began to take control and my imagination followed with wild images.

I tried to dismiss the ugly, fearful creature that my imagination had invented. My hands shook. The clouds parted and illuminated by the moon was the

silhouette of a man. He was tall and stocky but I could not see his face as it lay in shadow.

I ran. I tried not to look back but my head would not obey me. My heart raced like a racing car and was nearly two yards ahead of me.

None of my limbs would respond to my calls. My mind was completely occupied on what was chasing me. I saw fleeting glances of him when the moon popped out for a minute or two.

My imagination had summed up a face. Black beady eyes, a large nose and a black-toothed grin. The skin was pulled tightly over his bones and was a pale white, even ghostly.

Sweat poured down my face and my body shook with cold. My lips began to bleed where I had been biting them, but still I ran. I slipped and stumbled more and more but my legs would not stop. My eyes shone with terror. I gasped for breath.

I managed to slip far enough away from him that when I fell I could lay there panting. I only did this for a few seconds as my fear would not let me pause for any longer. I ran now only looking behind me. I turned my face forward and there was a light which shone clear and bright. I ran towards it, it moved too quickly towards me to be the edge of the common. I turned at an angle and ran away from it. I looked back, it was gone. I turned forwards and there it was in front of me. I looked back and could see my chaser.



I looked at the light, it shone clear and with a bright white light. I tried to get passed but every time it moved in front. One half of my brain told me to fight the man, the other the light. My head spun like a spinning top.

The man stood on the edge of the light, I lifted my head from my hands. The face was featureless. It moved closer, the hairs on my neck rose. I shook all over, I stepped back into the light hoping it would not dare to follow me, but it did. I turned and ran straight through the fire. I was blinded by sudden darkness. Something screamed behind me. I fell headlong into darkness.

'Andrea, oh my darling Andrea, wake up, wake up.' My eyelids fluttered open, the light was bright and everything was hazy.

'Mum!'

'Oh Andrea!' said my Mum and flung her arms around me.

Sharon Jones



'Things do not change' 1961

And then the lover,  
Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad  
Made to his mistress' eyebrow.

## The Soul's Desire

There is a kind of sanctity  
In the joys of friendship  
Which acts as a shelter from the world.  
The sharing, the fun, and the heavenly  
Reassurance of being loved, especially by you.  
Relating and responding to each other's needs,  
To each other's feelings and thoughts.  
Security is an essential sense to be felt universally,  
To be able to reject loneliness, hate and anger;  
For when there is a friend whom I can trust,  
Whom I can laugh with and feel safe with,  
It is a bright candle, swelling with warmth,  
Proving your friendship is a memorable treasure  
Sought by the soul, stored in the secret chest called  
Heart.

Fiona Cooper

## A Poem (for Matt Dillon, Sting, James Dean, etc!)

Love is blind, they say  
Lovers are mad, they say —  
So to feel such real joy in life  
It helps to be mad, or blind, or both —  
It really does (I'm both it seems)  
And sanity can go and sulk  
Or contemplate life  
For all I care.  
Sanity can take a walk  
(preferably off a pier).

Joe Clarke



Then a soldier,  
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard,



## The Sleeper in the Valley

By a hollow in a hill, a river is singing,  
and foolishly to ragged silver grasses it is clinging.  
Where the sun shines from the mountain proud  
o'er a vale where the sunlight's gleaming.

A soldier, young, bare-headed and open-mouthed is  
sleeping  
And in the fresh blue watercress his neck's nape is  
bathing.  
Beneath the skies, across the grass, he's splayed,  
Pale on his couch of green, whereon the light is  
raining.

He sleeps with his feet in the gladioli; smiling  
Like a suffering child might smile, although he's  
dozing:

Mother nature, nurse him warmly: he is cold.

His nostrils do not shiver with the sweetly scented  
balm.

He sleeps on in the sunshine — on his heart his hand is  
calm:

And on his right hand side sink two red holes.

(Translated from Arthur Rimbaud)

Catherine Haynes

## LE DORMEUR DU VAL

C'est un trou de verdure où chante une rivière  
Accrochant follement aux herbes des haillons<sup>1</sup>.  
D'argent; où le soleil, de la montagne fière,  
Luit: c'est un petit val qui mousse<sup>2</sup> de rayons.

Un soldat jeune, bouche ouverte, tête nue  
Et la nuque<sup>3</sup> baignant dans le frais cresson<sup>4</sup> bleu,  
Dort; il est étendu dans l'herbe, sous la nue,<sup>5</sup>  
Pâle dans son lit vert où la lumière pleut.

Les pieds dans les gaïeuls,<sup>6</sup> il dort. Souriant comme  
Sourirait un enfant malade, il fait un somme<sup>7</sup>:  
Nature, berce-le chaudement: il a froid.

Les parfums ne font pas frissonner sa narine,<sup>8</sup>  
Il dort dans le soleil, la main sur sa poitrine  
Tranquille. Il a deux trous rouges au côté droit.

Arthur Rimbaud, *Octobre 1870*



*Ekroop Dua VIII S*



And then the justice,  
In fair round belly with good capon lin'd,

### The World is Changing

Can't you see?  
Can't you see that I'm coloured,  
The shade of my skin, the dark features?  
Don't pretend you haven't noticed.  
Don't say it isn't visible.  
MY one and only ambition is to fight for my country.  
For equal rights.  
Fight with weapons of words  
Not weapons of war.  
Even so, would they listen to me?  
Would they comprehend my words?  
Do they want to try to understand?  
No, not them, superior  
Powers over the inferior,  
Power over life, over liberty, over people's freedom.  
They can define your future,  
If you've been born black or white  
Your life is led by the colour of your skin.  
For God's sake the world is changing.  
People are beginning to realise  
People are starting to think.  
What was the old custom?  
Was it, 'Don't take a second glance,  
He's an exploit of the devil.'  
Perhaps that is still the way in some places.  
Don't look at him,  
He's the colour of dirt.  
He is dirt.  
Is my language different?  
Does my name sound strange?  
Answer me. You know the answer.  
I'm just as good or evil as any one of you.  
Now the world is changing.

Ekroop Dua



### P.O.E. (Pollution or Evolution)

Everywhere we go there's pollution,  
But most people blame it on evolution.

In the 1950s there was D.D.T.,  
To stop disease killing elm trees.  
It killed thousands of the little robins,  
The fields of trees acted as their coffins.

Everywhere we go there's pollution,  
But most people say it's just evolution.

Every day cars go by,  
Contaminating passers-by.  
Factory chimneys billowing out smoke,  
Making all the public choke.  
Nuclear reactors catching fire,  
Polluting the whole of the empire.

Everywhere we go, always pollution,  
But scientists just say,  
'IT'S EVOLUTION!'

Charlotte Haines, U.IVA



Helen Buteux LVA



With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,  
 The sixth age shifts  
 Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,  
 His big manly voice,  
 Turning again toward childish treble, pipes  
 And whistles in his sound.



## The Annoyance

The tramp lay snoring on his wooden bench,  
 As the sun rested on the peaceful park.  
 The mothers pushed their babies in their prams,  
 And dogs took their owners for a walk.  
 A few infants gurgled with delight  
 As they fed the gathering swans and ducks.

A loud blare! and they jived onto the scene,  
 With their brightly coloured Ghetto blaster,  
 Beating out reggae music to the world.  
 The tramp's newspaper fell to the floor as he —  
 Sat up with a start, as the dogs arguing barks  
 Ring out while leads jerked off owners' hands.

Then, to the mothers' dismay, the babies scream  
 The ducks and swans retire to a safe place —  
 In the centre of the lake, whilst the infants  
 Grizzle at the spoilt fun — the music had caused.

The youths 'dig' out of the park, music fades,  
 But, with babies screaming, the mothers' sighs,  
 The dogs' barks, the owners' shouts and oaths,  
 The infants' grizzling the ducks' 'quacks', the swans  
 hiss . . . .

The old man folded the paper he was reading,  
 And moved to another park for his nap.

Rachael MacLachlan, U4A

*Much to my embarrassment*

## The Tramp

After a cold wet dreary night, the tramp stumbled cautiously from his dark, small hovel. He slowly made his way to the park, here he slumped to the cool grass which was damp with dew. I had often seen him do this. I suppose he did this to dry himself in the bright warm sunny rays.

As I grew closer, he seemed distant. I could hear his deep, foggy voice. I had heard many unkind rumours about him. Round his waist he wore a sombre black wrap-around, very much like a skirt. From here I could smell his breath, which stank of whisky and smoke. I felt a cold shiver climb up my back; as I drew closer, he beckoned to me. He seemed lonely. I stared at his long moth-eaten coat, his blue eyes seemed lonely as they pierced into my eyes.

Suddenly I realised there was a bulge at the back of his coat at the top. He was a hunchback.

Fear overcame me, my heart beat almost like a stop-watch tick . . . . tick . . . . tick . . . .

The tramp realised he had scared me. He called feebly to me 'Goodbye, Miss!' I jolted to a stop. I felt a hard lump in my throat. I forced out the words, 'Sorry and Goodbye'.

Katie Else, U.IIIS



Last scene of all,  
That ends this strange eventful history,  
Is second childishness and mere oblivion;  
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans every thing.

## The Seventh Age

A patronising world put them there,  
Not caring, and afraid to see their own destiny.  
And now they walk the corridors of a bleak future  
This grey-haired generation of childhood.  
The television blares from the corner of the room  
Unheeded.  
Visitors make polite conversation,  
While their eyes try not to see.  
The hour is up,  
And they make their hurried goodbyes  
And return to their own habitation  
Unable to enter the world of the old,  
Where people live in memories  
Escaping to the simple past.  
The helpers hurry them into the next room  
And they eat their tea  
Without enthusiasm,  
For this is the present, which they do not understand,  
And then they retreat to the shadows of their mind,  
Where loved ones wait,  
And they can sit and smile  
And laugh.

Rachel Johnson



Angela Ng LVB



Dear Old Girls.

Having taken over the secretaryship of the O.G.G. at the Reunion and A.G.M. last year (September 1985), I would like to say 'hello' to those of you who may not have read the 1986 News Letter. I am an old girl who was at St. Elphin's from 1947-1960. My three sisters, Shirley Thurman, Sandra Marcus, and Penny Jenkins (nee Thornton) are also old girls and my daughter, Sarah Hetherington, has recently become one! Having had so much association with the school it is nice for me now to carry on this contact by being your secretary. I would like to thank all of you who have written me such encouraging and interesting letters during the last nine months. Please keep sending me your news.

I thought the V.E. Day accounts sent in by old girls and published in last year's Magazine were fascinating. Please send any 'memoirs' of school days to me so that they can be published in the next Magazine.

Eileen Smart (nee Whittaker, 1925-1930), who only needs introducing to our new members, says in one of her letters to me 'I was fascinated by the articles on V.E. Day in the Magazine, especially Betty Wilkins'. She mentions Emily and Clara. Emily was there when I was at St. Elphin's and she also had an elder sister named Selina who was her 'mate' then. They always wore their long black dresses with white caps and aprons!! There was also an even older retired maid called Leah who lived in one of the rooms on back landing's first floor — she died one night, I believe, but it was all hushed up!

Another old girl writes with affection for the school. She says 'My sister and I are eternally grateful to St. Elphin's for all that it provided for us during our school days, and we often say that it was quite the best gift our parents gave us'.

By the time you receive this Magazine, the 1986 Reunion will be over, so may I say do come to the one at St. Elphin's in September 1987, and to one which we are hoping to hold in London in the spring of 1987. Details will be in the next News Letter.

I look forward to hearing from you.

With best wishes,

Rosemary Chambers (nee Thornton)

## Reunion 21st September, 1985

Held at St. Elphin's, the 1985 reunion was attended by almost 50 old Girls, plus family and friends. A welcome cup of coffee was waiting for us

on arrival at the school and we had time to chat to other Old Girls before the start of the A.G.M. This was presided over by our President, Mr. Pollard, who opened the meeting with prayers and remembrance of those who had died during the past year remembering particularly Mr. Gordon Antrobus and Mr. Bill Linnell, stalwart supporters of the school.

After the usual business of the meeting, Mr. Pollard gave us an interesting report on the activities of the school since our last reunion.

There was a general discussion as to whether the reunion should be held in the Spring or the Autumn. Both seasons had their merits and draw backs and it was decided to stick to an Autumn meeting as this would be less confusing than changing the time of the reunion from one season to another.

Mini reunions organised on an unofficial basis by groups of Old Girls in different areas were to be greatly encouraged. Mr. Pollard said he would be happy to speak at any reunion about the school.

Eileen Smart thanked Claire Derry and friends for coping with the O.G.G. secretarial work during 1984/5 and, the meeting being closed, we all went to the hall for a good lunch and then enjoyed the spectacle of the O.G.'s hockey team being beaten by the school team yet again!

A very pleasant day ended with a service in the School Chapel, conducted by Mr. Prytherch. Mr. Prytherch has now left St. Elphin's after twenty years. Our thanks and good wishes go with him to his new post.

Our thanks also to all the staff at St. Elphin's who are involved with our reunion and who help to make it the enjoyable occasion which it always is.

Those present at the reunion were:—

Mr. A. P. C. Pollard in the chair, Bridget Mawson, M. Gardener, Vera Hoole, Alison Idell, Mary Goodman, Sally Havenhand, Joan Kiddell, Clare Duffill, Rachel Wood, Rachel Dear, Faith Sunderland, Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. S. J. Palmer, Mrs. L. Kirkby, Sarah Straw, Christine Codling, Rosemary Taylor, Eileen Smart, Mary Stoneham, Sybil Osmand, Alison Manning, Debbie Yates, Vanessa Yates, Sonia Roberts, Sian Davies, Kay Vanithya, Judi Ann Bowman, Lisa Swinger, Ingrid Weeks, Claire Derry, Margaret C. Carmichael, Helen Wheeler, Jane Clarke, Charlotte Rowley, Fiona Hunter, Ingrid Kenney, Eniola da Rocha Afodu, Elizabeth Ellis, Andrea Deeley, Helen Smallman Raynor, Louise Bigland, Mrs. Onac, Liz Woodhouse, Rosemary Chambers, Catherine Wood, Avice Lee, Ruth Hibbert.

Apologies were received from:—

Jane Bealby, Jo and Andrea Glover, Mrs. Newcombe, Mrs. Putnam and Joyce Knight.

The date of the next reunion is Saturday, September 20th 1986 at St. Elphin's School.



## News of Old Girls

**Karen Little** is working as a freelance Stage Manager in Theatre and Television. She was working on a long running drama serial called 'Connie' which was shown on ITV in the summer of 1985. She is in touch with **Lesley Nichol** who is an actress and was seen in 'The Practice'.

**Bolatito Adenihun** was at St. Elphins between 1981-1983. During this period she took her 'A' Levels and then went to USA to study Computer Engineering at the University of La Verne, California. She hopes to graduate at the end of 1986.

**Fiona Sansom** (nee Graham). Now has two daughters - Kate, 3 years old and Nichola 9 months.

**Elizabeth White** (nee Evans) (1931-1940). Has a son, daughter-in-law and grandchildren living in Germany where her son is stationed with the army. She visits them whenever possible.

**Anne Beresford** (nee Bird) (1962-1971) is the computer supervisor at Chatsworth where she has been for the last 6 years. She keeps in touch with **Nancy Ford** regularly, and occasionally with **Sue Measures** who is in Bermuda.

**Anne Gutch** is now teaching in Spain. Her home address has changed (see Change of Address).

**Rachel Dear** (nee Sherrard) (1977-1979) is now living and working in Glasgow as a Direct Marketing Executive at a large advertising agency. She is still in touch with **Faith Sunderland**, **Kae Stewart** and **Lisa Swingle**. She would be very pleased to see any old class mates who may venture north of the border. (See Change of Address).

**Angela Blanchard** (nee Smith) Left St. Elphin's in 1980 when she joined the O.G.G. but since then has been 'lost'. Now she has written to me with the following news of herself, along with her current address (see Change of Address). October 1980 - June 1984: Reading Celtic Studies/English at Aberdeen University. Graduated with MA (Hons). 21 July 1984: Married Dr. David S. Blanchard, B.Sc., PLD (now studying for the degree of MB CAB) at St. Peter's Church, Little Budworth, Cheshire. September 1985 - June 1985: Attended full time one year secretarial course at Aberdeen College of Commerce, to gain Diploma for Graduate Secretaries (SCOTBEC) in July 1985.

June 1985 - November 1985: Working as a temporary secretary through various agencies in Aberdeen.

November 1985 - present: Employed as secretary to Production Engineering Department of Marathon Oil U.K. Ltd in Aberdeen.

Has kept in touch with **Sara Scott** and **Jenny MacIlwaine** and would be pleased to hear from other contemporaries. Anyone passing through Aberdeen is welcome to stay.

**Margaret Jones** who left St. Elphin's in 1969, married Trevor How in May 1985 and now lives in Winchester. She has been health visiting in East London. She is expecting a baby in June 1986.

**Ruth Roseveare** (1929-1935) has retired from her work in India after 37 years and is now living in Reepham, Norfolk.

**Hilary Stoppard** (1974-1983) went to Colston's Girls' School, Bristol, for the sixth form, and is now working for an assurance company in Bristol (Sun Life) for a year, after which she will be going on to further education. Her sister, **Helen Hill**, was at St. Elphin's from 1963 to 1974. From there she went to Bristol University where she took a degree course in Law.

**Sarah Beecroft** (1978-1980) did a two year catering course and then went to Norland Nursery Training College which she thoroughly enjoyed. After a years probationary job in Cirencester she now works for a family in Cheshire, looking after three children. She will be living in Great Longstone (see Change of Address) from September 20th when she gets married.

**Elsie Ba-Sai Tse** (1979-1983) will be returning to Hong Kong in July 1986 after sitting her finals for a joint mathematics and banking degree at the University College of North Wales. She has recently seen **Nina Kan** (1979-1983) in London, and would very much like to hear from **Veronica Toppin** (1981-1983).

**Faith Sunderland** (1975-1979) has only recently joined the O.G.G. She left St. Elphin's after her 'O' Levels and attended Aberdeen University from 1981-1984 where she gained a B.Sc. in Pharmacology. 1984-1985 she completed a postgraduate diploma in Management Studies and is now an Air Stewardess for Dan-Air based in Manchester. She lives with **Kay Stewart**, another St. Elphin's Old Girl. Her sister **Una Sunderland**, now **Hughes**, is also a St. Elphin's Old Girl. She married in December 1985 and has gone to live and work in Djakarta, Indonesia.

**Susan Cytko** (nee Oliver) (1960-1966) would like to hear from any of her contemporaries such as **Jane Cook**, **Rosemary Crow**, **Jane Beard**, **Julie Seldon**, **June Hanley**, **Margaret Trevethick**, **Margaret Carmichael**. She has returned to Canada with her husband and daughter after spending three and a half years in Hampshire. Her husband, Donald, was working in Holland, Italy, Syria and Libya.

**Mary Gamble** (1923-1930) writes that she had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Pollard when she visited the school about 4 years ago. She also visited Edward Hawley who was one of the school gardeners, and she well remembers Mr. Croft and Tom Smith. Mary and her sister **Jennie** were both pupils and then members of staff at St. Elphin's, Mary as secretary and then secretary bursar and Jennie as Home Economics Teacher. Both have very fond memories of the school.

**Rachel Johnston** (1922-1932) is enjoying her retirement from nursing. She lives in Oxfordshire with a friend who was a Sister with her at St. Thomas's Hospital. She looks after a large garden.

**Winifred Thompson** (1912-1917) no longer drives a car but, weather permitting, gardens, exercises two Scotty dogs, visits National Trust Gardens with a local group, gets a visit from young relations and goes to see them on long distance buses. (She also writes a very good, clear letter in a strong hand. I have quoted the obituary that she sent me for her niece, **Pauline**, word for word).



**Helen Yool** (nee Stone) (1924-1930) cannot get to St. Elphin's but enjoys reading about it. She says it sounds a different world from her time in the 20's. She sees Miss Thouless (English Mistress 1922-30) from time to time in Exeter and says of her 'she was a marvellous teacher of English to whom I am indebted for a love of literature'.

## Births

**David and Alison Manning** (nee Yates) on December 24th 1984, a daughter Natalie, sister for James.

**Susan and Donald Cytko** (nee Oliver). A daughter, Genevieve Rose, on March 9th 1983 in Bournemouth.

## Marriages

**Alyson Idell** to **David Syms** on September 20th 1986.

**Rachel Sherrard** to **Simon Dear** on August 29th 1985.

**Margaret Jones** to **Trevor How** on May 11th 1985.

**Sarah Beecroft** to **Paul Mizon** on September 20th 1986.

**Una Sunderland** to **Mr. Hughes** in December 1985.

**Susan Oliver** to **Donald Cytko** on September 27th 1978.

## Deaths

**Rita Hilary Cooke** (d.o.b. 29.7.38) September 1946 – July 1955 died at the end of July 1985.

On December 13th 1985 at Haughgate Nursing Home, Woodbridge, Suffolk. **Barbara Noel Chamption**, for many years Headmistress of Ashby-de-la-Zouch Girls Grammar School. She was at St. Elphin's before and perhaps during the First World War. Went to Girton College, Cambridge in 1916.

On February 5th 1986 **Agnes May Richardson M.A.** Cantab of 35 Kennett Road, Headington, Oxon. Aged 90.

On February 22nd 1986 **Josephine Mary** (nee Simpson), widow of John Valentine. Pupil at St. Elphin's in the 1920's. Younger sister of Grace.

On April 22nd 1986 **Pauline Alice O'Brien Thomas** (nee Thompson) aged 48. See Obituary.

## Obituaries

**Rita Hilary Cooke** came to St. Elphin's in 1946 at the age of 7, the youngest boarder in the school at that time. She was very happy there and remained at the school until she was 16. On leaving she trained for nursing attaining S.R.N. (Gold Medal), H.V. (health Visitor) and F.W.T. (Field Work Teacher). She was offered various posts in administration but preferred working amongst people to office work. In her spare time and within two years she gained 'O' and 'A' Level German and French, and in one year 'O' Level Italian and Spanish. She also gained 'A' Level English Literature, History, Biology, Geography, and Human Biology.

**Rita** was a very popular health visitor, greatly loved by her colleagues and her patients, who were mainly Asian Immigrants. She was always happy and remained cheerful until her last few days. She died on the eve of her forty-sixth birthday, on July 28th 1985 in St. Annes Hospice, Greater Manchester. Beloved by all who knew her, her funeral held up the traffic in Bolton.

**Pauline Alice O'Brien Thomas** (nee Thompson) was at St. Elphin's from January 1951-July 1955. She went on to college to gain a Diploma of Institutional Management and in 1958 was married to Neville Jones. She was widowed in 1965 and left with two children aged five and three. She remarried to Adrian Thomas in 1968 and leaves a school girl daughter. Pauline had an operation for cancer in 1985 but in spite of modern treatments she had rapid evidence of secondaries and was fully aware of her condition. She had the happiness of seeing her elder daughter Joanna (an S.R.N.) married in Miskin Church, Mid Glamorgan, by special licence before she entered the Marie Curie Hospice in Penarth where she died on April 22nd 1986. The funeral service on April 26th was at Miskin and amongst the family and friends were staff from the boarding school for Spastic Children where Pauline, up to 1985, had been Caterer for many years.

## New Members

### Group 1

**Faith Sunderland.** 1975-1979. 18 Jackson Street, CHEADLE, Cheshire. SK8 2AW.

### Group 2

**Sally Bigland.** 1980-1984. 206 Melton Road, STANTON-ON-THE-WOLDS, Nottingham. NG12 5BP.

**Louise Bigland.** 1980-1984. As above.

**Sarah Palmer** (nee Tock). 1953-1959. 'Meadoway', Church Street, Elsham, BRIGG, South Humberside. DN20 0RG.

**Mrs. C. E. Peake.** 1976-1984 (Staff). 'Cornerways', Padley Road, GRINDLEFORD, Sheffield. S30 1HR.

**Claire Helen Sales.** 1978-1985. 37 Wharfedale Road, Pogmoor, BARNSELY, South Yorkshire. S75 2LJ.

### Group 3

**Helen Jane Hoskin.** 1978-1985. 3 Pine View, Ashgate, CHESTERFIELD, Derbyshire. S40 4DN.

**Heather Richards.** 1979-1985. Turnberry, Smedley Street West, MATLOCK, Derbyshire. DE4 3LF.

**Sarah Hetherington.** 1977-1985. The Close Farm, Parwich, ASHBORNE, Derbyshire. DE6 1QD.

### Group 4

**Louise Hill.** 1980-1985. 4 Clarendon Court, Churchill Park, WASHINGTONBOROUGH, Lincoln.

**Catherine Johnson.** 1982-1985. 'Havendale', Long Lane, Hickling, Nr. MELTON MOWBRAY, Leicestershire. LE14 3AG.



Alison Woods. 1979-1985. The Granthams,  
LINCOLN. LN2 3SP.

**Group 5**

Elizabeth Smith. 1977-1985. The Vicarage, 17 The  
Drive, HENLEAZE, Bristol. BS9 4LD.

**Group 6**

Miss Joanna Scott. 56A The Mall, Ealing Broadway,  
LONDON. W5.

**Group 0a**

Siobhan Watts. 1976-1985. c/o Rev. G. Watts. Head  
Quarters British Rear Combat Zone. B.F.P.O.34

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**Group 1**

Fiona Gordon (nee Fairclough 1964-1969).  
Lower Tongs Farm, Longshaw Ford Road,  
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Joan Watton (nee Lloyd 1929-1935). Flat 1B  
Longlands Lane, HEYSHAM. LA3 2NR. Tel (0524)  
54501.

Rachel Gregory (1977-1984). 22 Fitz Road,  
Cockermouth, CUMBRIA. CA13 0AD.

**Group 1a**

Rachel Dear (nee Sherrard 1977-1979).  
30 Edgemont Street, Shawlands, GLASGOW.  
G41 3EL. Scotland.

Angela Blanchard (nee Smith). 6b Dunbar Street,  
Old Aberdeen, ABERDEEN, Scotland. AB2 1UD.

**Group 2**

Rosemary England. 54 North Park Grove, Roundhay,  
LEEDS. LS8 1EW.

Marjorie Gardener (nee Longden). 23 Grange Park  
Road, RIPON, North Yorkshire. HG4 2NJ.

Dorothy Patterson. 2 Stonewood Grove, Sandygate  
Park, SHEFFIELD. S10 5SS.

Hilary Hepworth (1962-1969). c/o Baldersby Park,  
Topcliffe, THIRSK, North Yorkshire. YO7 3BZ.

Rosalind Maudslay (nee Seville 1955-1965).  
30 Graham Park Road, GOSFORTH, Newcastle-Upon-  
Tyne. NE3 4BH.

**Group 3**

Mrs. S. Hooley. The Old School House, Nottingham  
Road, KEGWORTH, Derbyshire. DE7 2EH.

Barbara James. Cleveland, Hazler Road, CHURCH  
STRETTON, Shropshire. S76 7AQ.

Fiona Sanson (nee Graham). 49 Brackenfield Road,  
SWANWICK, Derbyshire. DE55 1DX.

Anne Beresford (nee Bird 1926-1971).  
Saddleback Barn, Pig Lane, Beeley, Nr. MATLOCK,  
Derbyshire. DE4 2NT.

Nancy Rhodes, 14 Broad Hill Road, KEGWORTH,  
Derbyshire.

Caron L. Smith (1973-1980). c/o 20 Beechwood  
Drive, Off Ellesmere Road, SHREWSBURY,  
Shropshire. SY1 2RF.

Sarah Beecroft (1978-1980). Lantern Cottage,  
Victoria Terrace, Great Longstone, BAKEWELL,  
Derbyshire. DE4 1TA.

**Group 4**

Penelope Bale (nee Dickman 1973-1978).  
34 Green Park, CHATTERIS, Cambridgeshire.  
PE16 6DL.

S. E. Rothwell (1977-1979). 25 Gilbert Road,  
CAMBRIDGE. CB4 3HG. Tel: Cambridge 321162  
Dr. Ruth Roseveare (1929-1935). 8 Kerdiston Road,  
Reepham, NORWICH, Norfolk. NR10 4LQ. Tel:  
(0603) 870395.

**Group 5**

Anne M. Gutch, 27 Manor Gardens, WARMINSTER,  
Wiltshire. BA12 8PN. Tel: (0985) 219258.

Helen Hill (nee Stoppard 1963-1974). 27 Regents  
Close, THORNBURY, Bristol.

**Group 6**

Margaret Hunt (English Mistress 1944-1971).  
Abbeyfield House, 6 Luton Avenue, BROADSTAIRS,  
Kent. CT10 2DH.

Margaret How (nee Jones). 77 Lowden Close,  
Badger Farm, WINCHESTER.

Bridget Thomson (1972-1982). Flat B.  
26 Daleham Gardens, HAMPSTEAD, London.  
NW3 5DA.

Margaret V. Jones (nee Field 1953-1965). 38 Oaken  
Lane, Claygate, ESHER, Surrey. KT10 0RG.

**Group 0a**

Ruth Van Oostveen (nee Patterson). 203 Lyndhurst  
Road, LYNDHURST, JOHANNESBURG, South  
Africa. 2192.

**Group 0B**

Susan Cytko (nee Oliver 1960-1966). 10516-81ST,  
Edmonton, ALBERTA, Canada.

**Group 0D**

Elsie Ba-Sai Tse. (1979-1983) No. 5 Blosson Terrace,  
10 Milestones, Tsuen Wan West, KOWLOON, Hong  
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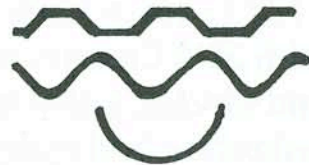
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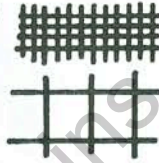
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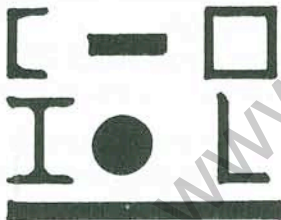
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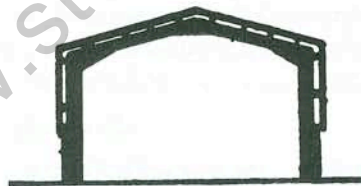
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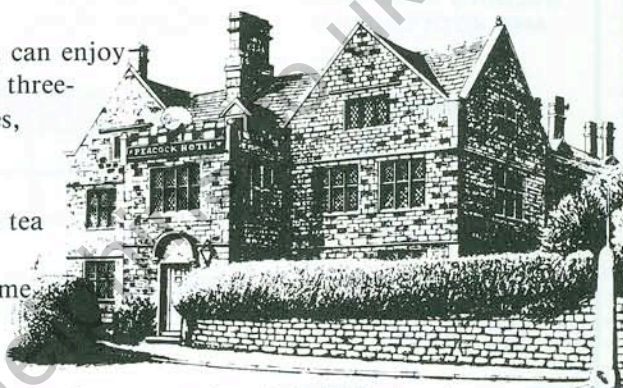
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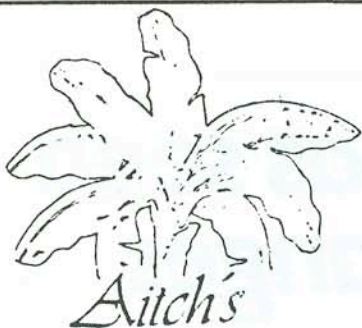
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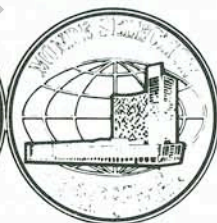
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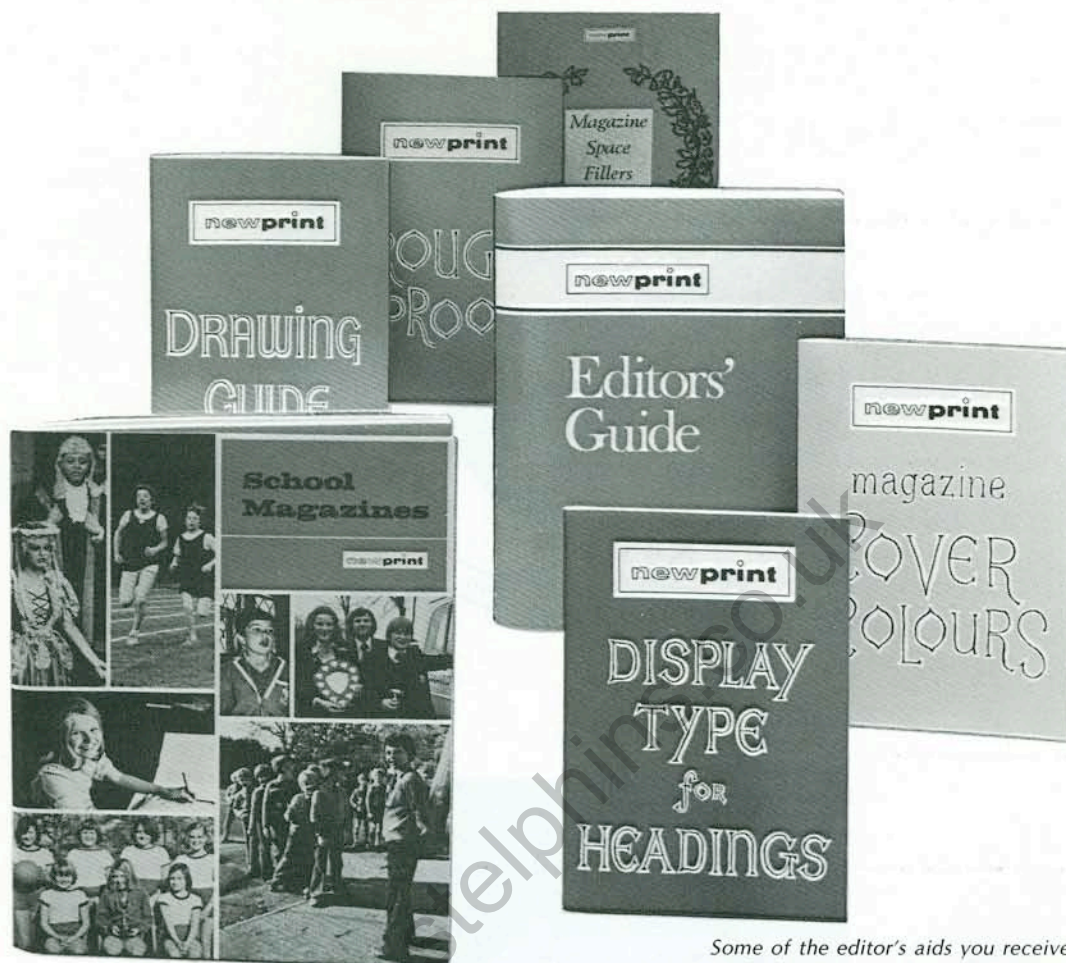


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