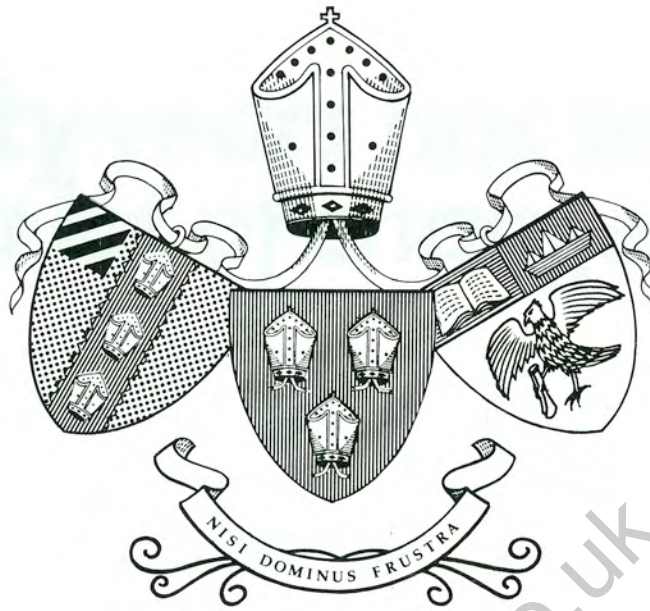


The Elphinian 1987





Editors: Ann Hodgson, Sarah Ashmore, Rebecca Michell, Emma Thompson, Imogen Turner.

Art Editors: Rebecca Michell, Rosanna Siu

Photography: Tim Shields, Trudy Woodfine.

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

Foreword

For 'The Elphinian' 1987 I've chosen to start with a 'Foreword'. As I wrote last year, I am not this magazine's Editor. That is Mrs Hodgson's onerous task, and she and her team of girl and staff helpers have worked tirelessly once again to present a literary collage of school life. What a full year it has been for everyone.

As Headmaster, I must inevitably present an official view of all that happens here. This year, of course, my personal and professional lives have been intertwined. Out of bereavement has come the strong hand of friendship which, I believe, is the hallmark of St. Elphin's. It is a happy community to work and live in.

Certainly, in one way or another, we have all been kept at full stretch. The school year began significantly: splendid 'A' and 'O' level results, an attractive new prospectus and a new pre-school and Infants' Unit, directed by Mrs. Rosemary Cuff. We began with about 5 little girls and boys. By the end of the summer we had 30 children, a second member of staff and one or two applications already for the 1990s! This is good news indeed. There are further indications elsewhere of numbers beginning to rise, particularly in the third and fourth years at senior level. More day girls are joining us, encouraged no doubt by the image of the school which present parents have helped to promote. The Friends of St. Elphin's do wonderful work and have been the inspiration for important changes in style and presentation. In Mrs Allen and Mr Doyle, St. Elphin's now has two present parents who are governors; the new prospectus has been very well received; in the autumn we are planning to arrange minibus transport for pupils living in and around Chesterfield.

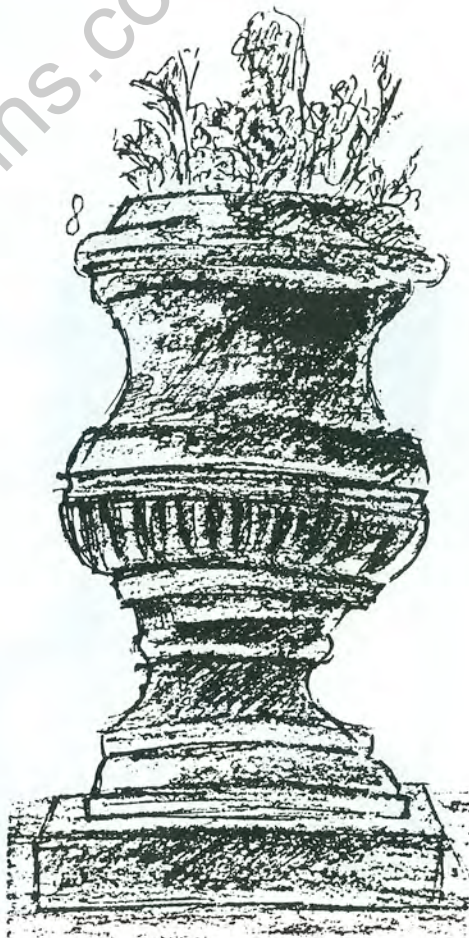
The enthusiasm and energy of the Friends is complemented by that of the Staff, who continue to work under great pressure. The GCSE examination demands new teaching techniques and far more teacher resourcefulness. To some extent we must be apprehensive until the first set of results appears. Yet never have more 'outside' activities taken place than during 1986-87. All who visited and enjoyed our Open Morning would testify to the quality of what was achieved on that occasion. It was the same at the Junior School's Open Afternoon early in July and at our recent Fashion Show. Excellence was seen in both work and play, and nothing less than this can ever be acceptable in the present educational climate, in which we're challenged on all sides to justify ourselves.

St. Elphin's is therefore fortunate to have been taken into association with the Woodard Corporation, and I have asked the Editor to include a short article about the vision of Nathaniel Woodard, who inspired the founding of many schools during the nineteenth century and afterwards. As a result of our new association, we are now linked in friendship with schools such as Denstone, Worksop, Abbots Bromley, Derby High School and many others. This, above all, should help us to become more widely known.

Ultimately, of course, a school's quality must depend on those who work in it, at all levels. Several senior members of staff have left during this academic year. Mr Stephen Pilkington and Mr Geoffrey Williams went in December; in July we have said goodbye to the Rev'd Collin Symes, Mrs Moureen Fearn, and Mrs Jane Brook, all of whom held important posts. We shall do our best to make their successors feel 'at home'. Our thanks, too, to others not named here, who have done much for the School in a short time, and have now left.

I feel sure you will enjoy much of what follows in this magazine, and I leave you with something to discover. If you look carefully, you'll see that throughout the magazine there is a 'guess the place' competition, devised by Miss Cawood. This takes the form of pencil sketches of familiar spots and buildings around the School. The winner will receive a prize in due course! Send your entries in to the school.

Peter Pollard



A Farewell

Mrs. Hilary Pollard, wife of the Headmaster, died in hospital in Sheffield on 19th October, 1986. Many people connected with St. Elphin's had known for some time that Mrs. Pollard was suffering from cancer. She herself made no secret of the fact. Indeed, from the start of her long illness she was determined to carry on normally, both in her important role at St. Elphin's and also as a music teacher at Lady Manners School, Bakewell. Her deep religious faith, which was the secret of her radiant personality, influenced everyone — not least, perhaps, the staff and girls at this school, many of whom she came to know well over seven years.

The affection which Hilary Pollard inspired reached far and wide; all her friends were influenced by her approach to life and by her brave acceptance of a death which became inevitable. The school united in its support of the Pollard family at Mrs. Pollard's funeral service in St. Helen's Church, held on the day before our own Commemoration and Speech Day. Dr. Yates's address on that occasion, together with the words of the Bishop Chairman, are printed below.



HILARY POLLARD

An Address at St. Helen's, Darley — given at her funeral by Dr. Timothy Yates, Rector

Some words of our Lord Jesus Christ: 'in the world you shall have tribulation: but courage! the victory is mine! I have overcome the world'. As we thank God at this Service for Hilary, we realise first what an enormous loss she is to us all: it would be wrong and fruitless to disguise it. In one way or another, so many of us have learned to depend on her, whether as musician, as a central figure at St. Elphin's, as a wise counsellor in our church life, as a friend always dependable and serene. The closer our relationship, inevitably, the greater our loss. But there is another side to our Lord's words and to this experience for us, which is summed up in that one word 'overcome' — and to that I want to return.

Not everyone here will know that Hilary grew up in a clergy household. Her father, Canon Lindsay Dewar, was a well-known Anglican clergyman, whose books were recommended to me when I was ordained. Hilary was clearly very gifted musically. She played the viola, recently in the Sheffield Symphony Orchestra, and the piano. Before her marriage to Peter she had been Director of the Choral Society in Ely, which performed major works in Ely Cathedral: she was then Head of Music at Ely High School. I have been told that other musicians deferred to what has been called her 'musical intelligence' — that is, her gift for getting at the heart of a piece of music and the intention of the composer in its phrasing and interpretation. She taught music later at Walthamstow Hall School in Sevenoaks for 4 years; and, more recently, she taught at Lady Manners, where she was a valued member of staff. She was an excellent accompanist, as many will have noted at musical occasions in St. Elphin's and elsewhere.

Being wife, mother, musician and teacher would be enough for most; but Hilary filled her role as Headmaster's wife with an admirable blend of easy openness and dignity. And, indeed, that was something of her secret. I suppose that people whom we admire often have a certain balance about their character and personality. Hilary was someone who was personally very disciplined — and yet that never made her, as it can some, rigid and unbending. She could preside at school functions with dignity, yet she was never stuffy or pompous. She could state her convictions with clarity and force in church councils and yet she was never abrasive. There was about her, appropriately enough for so musical a person, an inner harmony, leading to an outward serenity.

From where did that come? No doubt a secure home had a lot to do with it; her own family and supremely happy marriage; her many friends; her wide interests. However, I have no doubt that she would want it said that she drew enormous funds of strength from her Christian faith. Here again she combined a very deep religious commitment with an utter lack of over-solemnity. Her faith *was* very important to her and she had thought it through so that it was her own and not something which had come down through her family. She made an outstanding contribution to this church's life over the last seven years, knowing the

value of the old but always open to the new, so long as (especially in its musical expression) the new was not cheapening or second-rate; for her, only the best would do as an offering to God. But her Christianity did not stop with what went on in worship in church — for her it was a way of life and her faith pervaded all she was and all she did.

So, I come back to the word 'overcome'. Hilary's death has been, for many of us, a real 'tribulation': but the closer we have been to her during her illness the more we shall feel that this Service should carry a note of victory, for, although in one sense cancer overcame, in a profounder sense, by the power of Christ, Hilary was the one who overcame, whose serenity and sense of peace remained intact and invincible. 'Courage' says our Lord 'the victory is mine. I have overcome' and we adapt the words of our lesson to Hilary: 'She who overcomes shall inherit all things and I will be her God'. So we thank God at this Service for someone whose life spoke to us of our Lord's quality of life, which death itself cannot destroy or quench, and remember that she is now with Him, whom she loved and served on earth, for ever.

A MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE GOVERNORS OF ST. ELPHIN'S, THE BISHOP OF WARRINGTON, THE RIGHT REVEREND MICHAEL HENSHALL.

(read out by Dr. Yates at St. Helen's Church, Darley, during Hilary's funeral on 24.10.86)

St. Elphin's School is the richer because of Hilary Pollard. Quietly, charmingly, with an attractive determination, Hilary made her mark on girls, governors and staff. She was much given to hospitality. She always made her visitors feel welcome. She was widely and rightly respected in this Valley but also further afield. She was a marvellous Headmaster's wife, a devoted mother, a talented musician. A deep, sustained, authentic Christian Faith was the secret of her effectiveness and the source of her strength of personality. No governor who ever came to St. Elphin's on business went away without appreciating Hilary's positive influence and support.

The manner in which Peter and Hilary faced a terrifying ordeal has added distinction to their family and to the School. Hilary would have wanted this Service to speak of hope and not of despair, of joy in the endless life of Our Lord and of certainty in that communion of saints to which we all belong through our baptism. To Peter and the boys we all offer our love, our prayers and our support. What marvellous memories they will have of a very lively and lovely Christian lady. May she rest in peace.

Michael, Bishop of Warrington
On behalf of the Governors of
St. Elphin's School

Tributes

JEAN BARNES

Mrs. Barnes has been with us in the kitchens for many years, always preparing some delicious treat for us girls! She is now retiring with her husband to Skegness, and will be missed by all, especially for her enticing rice puddings.

Few girls will know that Mr. and Mrs. Barnes are keen ballroom dancers, along with their son, who is a professional.

We shall miss Mrs. Barnes at Christmas time, with the traditional boar's head, which must have taken hours of hard labour to perfect, and the Christmas cakes, so beautifully iced.

Mrs. Barnes has recently been missed from school because of ill-health, but has pulled through with smiles and cheerfulness.

Many a girl's birthday has been celebrated with her delicious cakes, and she has dealt with all our sniggering complaints over the years, always reaching an acceptable compromise. We shall all miss her.

Kathy Brookes and Katy Parkin



Mrs Barnes with Head Chorister Alix Farley

Interview with the Chaplain, Mr. Collin Symes

Mr. Symes's replies to Rachael Farley's questions are characteristic of his own wisdom and goodness, always leavened with humour and tact. We have very much enjoyed his short stay at St. Elphin's and everyone within the community has benefited in some way. Collin Symes never seemed in a hurry. He was always ready to stop for a chat or to give sound advice, in his modest, unassuming way. He taught many valuable lessons through his words in Chapel, where the morality was never too heavy to be borne. His love of his fellow creatures and a real sense of caring shone through all he said and did. Following David Prytherch was no easy matter. Collin Symes has been 'different', new avenues have been opened up and we are now ready for the Reverend Robert Owen. But for a few weeks at least the Chapel will once again seem empty. A happy and well deserved second retirement to a very dear person!

Peter Pollard

Q1 Have you enjoyed your stay at St. Elphin's?

— Yes, it has been nice to be part of a living and lively community of young people.

Q.2 What is the most important part of St. Elphin's for you?

— The Chapel of course is important, but the most important thing to me is that I have recognised a number of girls who are praying of their own accord. I have been especially aware of and grateful for the devoutness of the Servers (whatever they may be out of Chapel!)

Q.3 What will you miss most about St. Elphin's?

— I think that would be the noise and sight of all kinds of girls milling around and sometimes even walking thoughtfully. Perhaps, though, it is just being in such a buoyant community that I will miss.

Q.4 How does St. Elphin's compare with your previous school?

— Firstly the difference may be no more than the difference between north and south. However, at St. Elphin's the whole school complex is in one place giving more of a sense of unity. At my last school the main teaching block was separated from the Houses and Dining Room by lovely gardens. I have detected (perhaps I alone) fewer signs of the tensions that I found at R.N.S., perhaps because I did not teach here like I did there, as well as being Chaplain.

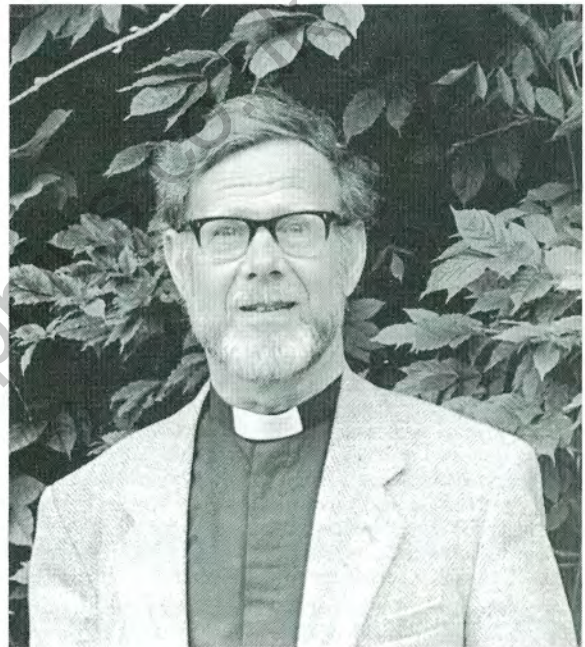
Q.5 Is there one particular incident you will remember the School by?

— Yes, well two things. I can remember my youngest grandchild, Alice, sliding backwards down front stairs as the Governors looked on! Also, after the Christmas dinner Mrs. Hudson and I swapped jackets in the Staff Room before walking into the disco in Front Hall. By the time everyone had stopped laughing I had got out and did not have to dance with the Sixth Formers!

Q.6 Finally, have you a tip for the new Chaplain?

— Don't be crestfallen if the girls greet your jokes without flinching; they will (some of them anyway) smile at a later date. They are very nice, keep them that way.

Rachael Farley, Lower VI



MOUREEN FEARN

Mrs. Fearn has been a stalwart of St. Elphin's games for a very long time — longer than any of us here now can remember. She has instructed generations of girls in the arts of Hockey and Tennis, games which the school has played in different parts of Derbyshire and in which individuals have been selected to play for Derbyshire. At the Matlock Lido Mrs. Fearn not only ensured that we could swim ourselves but she also taught us how to rescue drowning people from lakes and rivers. Within school we had Inter-House matches regularly and Mrs. Fearn ensured fair play so that coveted cups were won with honour. This year Badminton and Handball competitions were organised in addition to the usual Hockey, Netball, Swimming, Athletics, Tennis and Rounders.

Even though she taught us all year Mrs. Fearn still organised, for several years, the very popular skiing trips to Aviemore, Scotland. A lot of patience was needed to cope with a coachful of excited girls for twelve long hours and then to supervise their skiing and leisure activities for the duration of the February half-term. Every year too girls have been to Wimbledon, a very enjoyable summer outing to watch tennis stars in action, and a trip again organised by Mrs. Fearn.

What a lot of us did not realise was that Mrs. Fearn had other jobs to do before she arrived at school each day, jobs such as milking cows and feeding livestock.

Mrs. Fearn gave a lot of energy and enthusiasm to games at St. Elphin's and will be remembered for a long time.

Rachel Johnson, Lower Six

MARGARET WILSON

Miss Margaret Wilson first came to the School in 1985 to take over from Miss Smith the role of Housemistress to look after 13 junior boarders in Willowdene. She looked after the boarders from 4.00 p.m. onwards, until 8.30 a.m. Miss Wilson also helped with extra Maths, in the Library and, if necessary, looked after Pigot House when Mrs. Phillpot had her day off. Miss Wilson often took the juniors on walks, in the wood or to Two Dales to spend their pocket money. Some of their favourite outings were when they went to Chatsworth Park and to the Newark and Notts. Show, once a year. Miss Wilson has helped all the junior boarders to prepare themselves for the senior school. We have enjoyed life with Miss Wilson and also Miss Mellor, the junior Matron, whose dog, Meg, has joined in the junior school fun. Many thanks to Miss Wilson for looking after us so well.

Sarah Strivens, U.III

PHYLLIS MORLEY

Miss Morley first came to St. Elphin's to do part-time work and last September came to look after the Lower Sixth Form in Orchards.

We are very happy to know that Miss Morley enjoyed her year with us as much as we did with her. Having coped with over-flowing baths, giggling Sixth Formers and stray cats, Miss Morley now leaves us to go house hunting and to look after her animals.

We owe our thanks to Miss Morley for training us to keep the Lower Sixth 'sit' clean and tidy — a difficult task for any Housemistress — we should all be perfect housewives now!

We have appreciated Miss Morley for bringing our morning post up on time and for having an endless supply of 10p pieces — important aspects of boarding school life. We have also benefited from her help at Socials, which she seemed to enjoy as much as we did! More recently, too, she has looked after Wilson House as well as Orchards, during Mrs. Hudson's illness. No easy task . . . We thank her very much for her help in the past year and wish her happiness in the future.

Liz Horsfall, Lower VI



JANE BROOK

Mrs. Brook came to St. Elphin's five years ago, along with Mrs. Hodgson. They were to discover on their first day that Mrs. Brook had been in the same 'A' level English Class as Mr. Hodgson. I suspect that this coincidence sparked off their long-standing friendship.

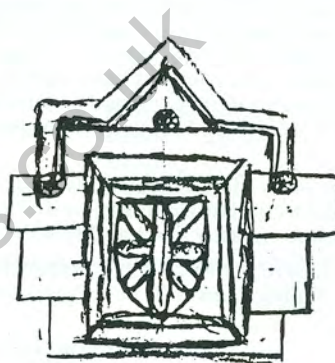
Mrs. Brook played the major part in setting up the annual House Debating Competition. Over the past five years the standard has improved dramatically along with the confidence of those taking part. Many younger members of the School have emerged as budding public speakers. All this is due to her help, encouragement and guidance.

She has been compared by many to Jane Austen, not without affection. Both share the same humour, obvious enjoyment of life and the ability to comment on it with the sharpest of wit. Indeed 'Jane' seems the most appropriate name she could have been christened with!

My respect for Mrs. Brook has grown in proportion to the enjoyment I have gained from studying 'A' level English with her. Whether reading Shakespeare or L. P. Hartley, Mrs. Brook makes both seem just as fascinating.

I know that I can speak for the whole School when I say that Mrs. Brook will be truly missed. We wish her all the best in her new school.

Claire White, U.VI



GEOFFREY WILLIAMS

Mr. Williams succeeded Mrs. Embrey as Head of Mathematics in 1983, only to leave us all too soon at Christmas 1986. He was dedicated to teaching us the thrills of Maths, along with factual pieces of other information thrown in for good measure! He enjoyed being involved in school life, had lots of tireless energy for a Wednesday evening of badminton and for Sixth Form socials. He was always at the pool-side with the stop watch at many a swimming gala. He was always a good sport, at the girls v staff netball in 1986 he excelled in the art of . . . how not to play!

We wish Mr. Williams and his wife and three daughters every success in the future, as he moves to become Deputy Head of Farringtons School, Chislehurst, Kent.

Kathy Brookes, L.VA

Fixture Lists

AUTUMN TERM 1986

Wednesday, 17th September
Derbyshire British Legion Purse presentation in the Stopford Hall.

Saturday, 20th September
Old Girls' Reunion, St. Elphin's
U.18 County Hockey Trials

Sunday, 21st September
Harvest Festival (Boarders)

Monday, 22nd September
Harvest Festival (Day Girls)

Wednesday, 24th September
U.16 National Schools' Hockey Tournament

Thursday, 25th and Friday, 26th September
Challenge of Industry Conference: St. Elphin's and Denstone College Upper Sixth Forms

Saturday, 27th September
Sponsored Walk, organised by the Friends' Committee
U.16 Hockey Trials — Long Eaton

Monday, 29th September
L.5A/L.6 Theatre Arts group to Stratford-upon-Avon

Wednesday, 1st October
Hockey/Netball matches v Anthony Gell School (Home)

Thursday, 2nd October
Upper Fifth Forms — ISCO Tests

Friday, 3rd October
U.18 Hockey weekend, Lea Green

Saturday, 4th October
1st XI, U.15, U.14, U.13 Hockey matches v Highfields (Home)

Wednesday, 8th October
U.11, U.13 Netball v Hill House Prep. School (Home)

Friday, 10th October
Warrington Male Voice Choir with Richard Baker
Concert in the Stopford Hall

Monday, 13th October
Debate

Tuesday, 14th October
U.14, U.13 Netball v Convent (Home)

Wednesday, 15th October
U.11, U.13 Netball v S. Anselm's, Bakewell, (Home)
U.18 Hockey Tournament

Friday, 17th October
A.S.C. Speaking Competition, Matlock

Saturday, 18th October
1st XI, U.15, U.14 Hockey v St. Helena, Chesterfield (Home)

Tuesday, 21st October
U.12, U.13, U.14 Netball v Beech Hall, Macclesfield
U.16 Hockey

Saturday, 25th October

SPEECH DAY

Commemoration Service, Chesterfield Parish Church. Preacher: The Rev'd K. R. Wilkes (Provost, Midland Division, Woodard Schools)
Prizegiving. Guest Speaker: Patrick McLoughlin, M.P. for West Derbyshire

Wednesday, 5th November
Music Theory Examinations
Bonfire Supper, organised by Friends' Committee

Saturday, 8th November
1st XI, U.15 Hockey v Ecclesbourne School (Away)
U.14, U.13 Netball

Monday, 10th November
House Debate Pigot v Kennedy

Wednesday, 12th November
Latin U.VI to Nottingham

Saturday, 15th November
1st XI, U.15, U.14 Hockey v Presentation Convent
U.13, U.12 Netball

Friday, 21st November
ISIS Exhibition, Manchester

Saturday, 22nd November
School Bazaar

Saturday, 29th November
U.18, U.15, U.14, U.13 Hockey v Queen Elizabeth's School, Ashbourne (Home)

Tuesday, 2nd December
Junior School to Buxton Opera House: Whirligig Theatre

Thursday, 4th December
School play: 'The Murder of Maria Marten'

Saturday, 6th December
House Hockey Matches
School play: 'The Murder of Maria Marten'

Sunday, 7th December
Junior School Carol Service
Senior School Carol Service

Monday, 8th December
Social Services Pensioners' Tea at School

Tuesday, 9th December
Middle School Carol Service
School Disco

Wednesday, 10th December
Junior School Nativity Play and party

Thursday, 11st December
Christmas Dinner for Senior School

SPRING TERM 1987

Wednesday, 7th January
Parents' Meeting: U.III/L.IVth Forms

Monday, 12th January
Mock 'A' and 'O' levels begin

Tuesday, 20th January
'Julius Caesar' and 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'
Workshops in the Gymnasium — St. Elphin's, Lady Manners School, Highfields School

Monday, 26th January
Powys House Social Services week begins

Wednesday, 28th January
Scholarship/entrance examinations: Senior School

Saturday, 31st January
U.16, U.15, U.14, U.13 Hockey v Queen Elizabeth's School, Ashbourne (Away)

Sunday, 1st February
'A' Level Classicists: 'A' level course

Monday, 2nd February
House Debate: Wilson v Pigot

Wednesday, 4th February
 N.E. Derbyshire Young People's Theatre, 'Wrath of the Lamb'
 Saturday, 7th February
 U.16, U.15, U.14 Hockey v Presentation Convent (Home)
 Sunday, 8th February
 Wind Workshop: Stancliffe Hall
 Monday, 9th February
 Pigot House Social Services week begins
 Tuesday, 10th February
 Music Scholarship practical examinations
 Wednesday, 11th February
 Friends' Committee Meeting
 Simon Maxwell Scott ISCO interviews
 Thursday, 12th February
 Junior School Play, Drama Studio
 U.V/U.VI Parents' Meeting
 Concert in aid of Social Services, Stopford Hall
 Friday, 20th February
 'Twelfth Night', Sheffield
 Saturday, 21st February
 House Netball
 Sunday, 22nd February
 U.III/L.IVth Forms: Disco at Stancliffe Hall
 Monday, 23rd February
 Kennedy House Social Services week begins
 Saturday, 28th February
 House Hockey
 Sixth Form Social Welbeck
 Wednesday, 4th March
 Ash Wednesday, Sung Eucharist
 Evensong
 Music Theory Exam
 Friday, 6th March
 Women's World Day of Prayer Service, Dale Road Methodist Church, Darley Dale, Chapel Choir to lead Service
 Sunday, 8th March
 Confirmation Service, Bishop of Warrington
 Wednesday, 11th March
 W.R.A.F. Careers talk
 U.18 Hockey v Repton
 Thursday, 12th March
 Netball U.12 v Stancliffe Hall (Away)
 Saturday, 14th March
 U.16, U.15 Hockey, U.14, U.13 Netball v Lady Manners School (Home)
 Monday, 16th March
 Wilson House Social Services week begins
 U.18, U.15, U.14, U.13 Hockey v Highfields (Home)
 Tuesday, 17th March
 Art groups to London
 Wednesday, 18th March
 U.13, U.12 Hockey v S. Anselm's (Away)
 U.18 Hockey Tournament
 Match v Stancliffe
 Thursday, 19th March
 Associated Board Exams
 Matches v Convent
 Friday, 20th March
 Sixth Form Linguists to 'L'Avare', Westfield College, London University
 'M N S D' — Derby Playhouse
 Latin Speaking Competition

Saturday, 21st March
 U.13, U.11, U.10 Netball v Hill House Prep. School, Doncaster (Away)
 Sunday, 22nd March
 Eucharist Preacher: Mr. J. Noble
 Friends' Hockey and Netball v School
 Tuesday, 24th March
 'A' level Mathematics day at Nottingham University
 Friends' Committee meeting
 Wednesday, 25th March
 L.6 Physicists: 'A' level Physics Day at Nottingham University
 U.13 Hockey v Barlborough Hall
 Derbyshire Final, Chellaston
 Thursday, 26th March
 House Music Competition. Adjudicator: Mrs. R. Morton
 Parents' Meeting U.IVth Forms

SUMMER TERM 1987

Saturday, 25th April
 'Macbeth', Barbican Theatre, London
 Thursday, 30th April
 Piano Recital: Stephen Bishop-Kovacevich.
 Stopford Hall
 Friday, 1st May
 Buxton Festival Choirs
 Saturday, 2nd May
 South Peak U.16 Tennis — Ashbourne
 Outing to Newark and Notts Show
 Sunday, 3rd May
 Technical Rehearsal, L.6 Theatre Arts play
 Monday, 4th May
 Lower Sixth Theatre Arts Group play 'Fall in and follow me', Stopford Hall
 Wednesday, 6th May
 Peak Music Society A.G.M. at St. Elphin's
 Thursday, 7th May
 A.E.B. Theatre Studies Practical exam (Common Room)
 Friday, 8th May
 South Peak Tennis — Highfields
 Saturday, 9th May
 Buxton Festival (Speech and Music)
 Old Girls' Gathering, London
 Monday, 11th May
 Midland Bank Tennis, U.13, U.15 v Highfields (Home)
 Thursday, 14th May
 Infants and Form I to Sherford Visitors' Centre.
 Midland Bank Tennis U.13 v Ecclesbourne (Home)
 Saturday, 16th May
 Senior School OPEN MORNING
 Monday, 18th May
 Outing to 'Julius Caesar', Stratford
 Tuesday, 19th May
 Matches v Presentation Convent
 Tennis U.16, U.13 teams. Rounders, U.15, U.14
 Wednesday, 20th May
 Tennis v Denstone College U.16, U.15
 Area Meeting, Duke of Edinburgh Activities Committee, St. Elphin's

Thursday, 21st May
 Form II outing to Grassmoor
 Friday, 22nd May
 Junior School — Visiting Speaker
 School Concert, Stopford Hall
 Monday, 1st June
 Rounders v Denstone College (Away)
 'Oedipus' at Manchester Royal Exchange Theatre
 Tuesday, 2nd June
 U.15 Tennis v St. Helena (Away)
 Wednesday, 3rd June
 U.12, 13 Rounders v Barlborough Hall (Home)
 Thursday, 4th June
 Swimming Gala
 Monday, 8th/Tuesday, 9th June
 ISIS Exhibition, Nottingham
 Thursday, 11th June
 Tennis U.16, U.15, Rounders U.13, U.12 v
 Presentation Convert (Away)
 Friday, 12th June
 Tennis: Girls v Parents
 Saturday, 13th June
 Tennis U.15, U.14, U.13, U.12 v Highfields (Home)
 Sunday, 14th June
 Trinity Sunday — Well Dressing
 Monday, 15th June
 U.12, U.13 Rounders v Barlborough Hall (Away)
 Tuesday, 16th June
 Matches v Lady Manners School
 Tennis U.15, Rounders U.14, U.13
 Saturday, 20th June
 Senior School Sports Day followed by Barbecue
 Lunch
 Social at St. Elphin's
 Thursday, 26th June
 Outing to Wimbledon
 Friday, 26th June
 Barn Dance, organised by the Friends' Committee
 Monday, 28th June
 Work Experience week — Upper Fifth Forms
 Wednesday, 1st July
 'Colour' for U.6, L.6, U.5
 Saturday, 4th July
 Junior School Open Afternoon, Sports and Prize
 Ceremony
 Senior School boarders to Alton Towers
 Tuesday, 7th July
 Matches v Lady Manners (Away)
 Tennis U.14, U.13, Rounders U.15, U.12
 Guildhall Speech and Drama Exams
 Thursday, 9th July
 'Twelfth Night' — Stratford
 Friday, 10th July
 End of Term Entertainment 'Words and Weeds'

Head Girls and Prefects—1986–87

<i>Head Girls:</i>	Finola Doyle, Cecilia Wong
<i>Deputy:</i>	Claire White
PREFECTS	PREFECTS
Upper Sixth	Lower Sixth
Sarah Burney	Sally Ambrose
Carolyn Cartwright	Christine Baxter
Alix Farley	Helen Bradley
Sarah Mann	Rachael Farley
Rebecca Michell	Kate Kirby
Susan Moukarim	Jacqueline Osadebay
	Josephine Tam
	Marijana Urbany
	Rachel Johnson
	Fiona Outram
	Emma Thompson



HEADMASTER'S REPORT: PRIZE-GIVING, 1986

Bishop Chairman, Provost, Mr. McLoughlin, Ladies and Gentlemen

'Words, words, words, I'm so sick of words. I get words all day through, first from him, then from you, Is that all you blighters can do?'

So sang Eliza Dolittle/Julie Andrews in the memorable musical version of 'Pygmalion' some 30 years ago. 'My Fair Lady' and 'The Boy Friend' were 'hit musicals' in the late 1950s. The technological revolution which has occurred since then has enabled us to produce with ease a video of last term's memorable performances here on this stage. Few school subjects these days are not brought alive by the use of recorded, televisual material. The St. Elphin's video room is in daily use, providing suitable visual excitements. Yet on this occasion year by year we have to try to re-live a school year through words and words alone. I'm sorry if any members of the audience feel about words as Eliza Dolittle did, but there are important things to be said, and once again I am grateful to the three senior girls who are sharing my burden of words.

In at least four areas the past year at St. Elphin's has been unusually important. Whether we like it or not, schools are judged on academic results. In certain respects those of last year must be our best ever: just over half the Upper Sixth gained places on degree courses, three of these at Oxford or Cambridge; I doubt if St. Elphin's has ever gained more than three 'Oxbridge' places in one year, and I am certain that the 14 A grades at 'A' level are a School record. I am confident, too, that the 100+ A grades achieved by last year's Upper Fifth Forms have not been bettered in the past. For a school of wide-ranging academic quality, the 75% 'A' and 'O' level pass rates are most creditable. I've said in the new prospectus that academic excellence is an important goal but never the only concern of the staff. This must surely be so. Yet anyone who may think that St. Elphin's is not capable of teaching well and gaining results of the highest quality is sadly misinformed, as I hope these results prove. We are growing rather tired of a local feeling — implied if not openly stated — that this may be the case. The review or inspection carried out here just a year ago reinforced the point I'm making. The team was most impressed by much of what they saw and made this clear in a confidential report to the Chairman of Governors and Head. Since then we've done all we can to look afresh at our darker corners.

The Review Team applauded the Governors' decision to establish a pre-school and infants' department. It was therefore most encouraging for me to be able to announce by the end of last term that we had enough children to open the class this September. Mrs. Cuff's infants are now one of the joys of St. Elphin's and I know that this unit will thrive. At one point last term when I was still losing hair and sleep over our seeming inability to draw in these youngest children, two prospective parents questioned whether our marketing techniques had been aggressive enough. They gave me much help in spreading the word, and I am truly thankful for this.

When the Governors decided to open the infants' class to girls and boys, we gained publicity from a surprising source. There was an eye-catching headline in 'The Sun' — not on the highly visual page 3, of course — which referred to 'mixed-up kids'. I've remembered that one ever since, even though it can never be applied to our youngest children — especially the one whose mother told me at the end of her first week that the child had cried on Saturday because she couldn't come to St. Elphin's rather than on the three previous days when she had come to school.

It's as well, of course, that comments such as this enliven one's working week. All the talk about 'industrial action', the English love of alphabetical mysteries such as G.C.S.E., or the constant bandying around of such terms as staff appraisal, aggressive marketing — necessary but threatening in sound — can make schools sound very earnest places. Where G.C.S.E. is concerned, my colleagues have kept calm whilst the battles raged. We were fortunate to be able to attend all training courses provided; we are buying new material gradually but the Governors are aware of the need for extra resources for this new approach to examinations; and I know that as a staff we welcome the new methods. Despite persistent questioning, I can't yet discover what the victims of the system feel. Both the girls at St. Elphin's and my elder son at Shrewsbury assure me that so far they've noticed no change in teaching methods. I don't know whether to be anxious or feel reassured. We can only hope that the first set of results, in 1988, will be to our liking.

All those most closely associated with St. Elphin's know that our chief theme throughout 1986 has been publicity. There is nothing sinister in this. All independent schools now advertise widely, attend exhibitions arranged by ISIS, set up their own Open Days or promotional gatherings and use every tool at their disposal — prospectus and magazine especially — to make themselves widely known. It is no secret that some political parties will threaten the independent schools if they are able to after the next General Election. It is equally clear that the move towards co-education or that which passes for co-education has troubled the single-sex schools, especially those for girls. Media statistics about apparently increased numbers of pupils at our schools do not often reveal the north-south divide in this as in other areas of our national life. Nor do they highlight the competition, particularly at Sixth Form level, that exists between schools in the Midlands. I must reiterate my annual plea to parents whose daughters are currently facing the do I/don't I remain here for Sixth Form refrain. Rational arguments aside, please look at what we achieved for last year's Sixth Form. The level of academic results or the artistry of 'The Boy Friend': these show what we can achieve when we are given the talent and the chance.

I cannot thank the Friends of St. Elphin's too warmly or too often for all that they have done and are doing to promote the School. The lovely new prospectus, the social gatherings, our display boards and materials, the new events such as the treasure hunt/barbecue and barn dance which we enjoyed last year as well as the Sponsored Walk and Bazaar: all these and more are the fruits of their practical support for

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the School. Busy people themselves, they have given hours of their time devising and supporting all activities. I don't want to make it all sound over-serious. There's been plenty of fun, too, at meetings or in local hostelry when planning the next big event.

Because raising money to help those in need is so fundamental to our Christian background, I must also thank the Friends for the crucial part they played in supporting our Social Services work last year. Our involvement in the Ashgate Hospice Appeal has been important for me personally. I feel heartened that the Lower Sixth Form's Fashion Show and the Summer Concert given here by members of the Halle Orchestra have already raised over £1,000 for the Appeal. I am sure we can do more and want the girls themselves to be able to see at first hand and be involved in the work of the Hospice once it is established. In our material environment we must do all we can to further the concept of generous giving to those who do not share our many advantages.

My fourth and final area of importance concerns people. At this time a year ago we were saying goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Prytherch, who were about to move to Thornton-le-Fylde, where Mr. Prytherch was returning to parish life after 20 years as School Chaplain. This afternoon we shall be presenting the History Prize which he has kindly donated. At the end of last term our traditional staff party was the scene of more farewells. Miss Marsden had been a loyal and committed member of staff here for 24 years; Mr. Jackson had in 7 years made us famous for the quality of Music at St. Elphin's; Miss Deniaud in 3 memorable years had guided the Modern Languages department with unmatched enthusiasm and panache. And in a mere 38 years, Mrs. Elsie Gascoigne had cared lovingly for every floor, surface, table, classroom or dormitory we possess. Her magnificent new trophy, to be presented each year to the House which has achieved the most successes in all areas, is now on show for the first time. We say thank you to all of these people – and to Dr. Summers, Mrs. Acomb, Mrs. Bourne, Mrs. Pattinson, Mr. Protheroe and Mrs. Steel who all left us during the course of last year. We welcome Mrs. Martin, Mr. Pilkington, Miss Morley and Mrs. Hudson who have recently joined the Staff.

Any further comments about people and school life must now be left to the girls. Once again they have taken part in a range of activities, traditional and new. I know they will speak of the continued richness of our extra-curricular life and will doubtless refer to new activities such as lace-making and screen printing, or the innovation of a Writers' Workshop as well as a Crusader Club run by Senior girls.

I hope that this welter of words will encourage our distinguished visitors to feel that their journeys to Darley Dale have been worthwhile. In welcoming both Canon Wilkes and Mr. McLoughlin, I want you to understand the special reasons for their being with us today. As an Old Denstonian – and one who narrowly avoided the then doubtful pleasure of attending the first ever dance fixture arranged *against* St. Elphin's in the 1950s – I am of course delighted that our school is soon to become closely linked to the Woodard Corporation. Mr. McLoughlin won his nail-biting

victory a few months ago, on the same night that my other parliamentary constituency, Ryedale, in North Yorkshire, where I have my holiday home, gained fame for a political victory of a different colour. In the circumstances it seemed apt to invite Mr. McLoughlin to visit us as soon as he could spare the time. We appreciated Canon Wilkes's remarks this morning and look forward to hearing what Mr. Kenneth Baker, the Secretary of State for Education, has recently told Mr. McLoughlin about his plans for St. Elphin's in the 1990s.

As I hope this report shows, last year at St. Elphin's was a happy one in so very many ways. My dear wife shared in the joys and successes of a rather special Upper Sixth Form. The Head Girls worked tirelessly for the benefit of the School and I thank them and their successors who are up-holding the standards we all want. I know I can count upon the continuing enthusiasm and support of the Governors and Friends, my colleagues and the girls themselves. Although I know that once again words can't quite express my gratitude to you all, most especially to Miss Crook, my deputy, who has borne such a heavy burden in recent weeks, that's the emotion I want to convey and with which I end. Thank you.

Peter Pollard

Speech Day 1986

This year brought a nice blend of tradition with novelty. The format was traditional, though on this occasion both our official guests had been invited for a particular reason. Canon Keith Wilkes, Provost of the Midland Division of the Woodard Schools, preached at the Commemoration Service in Chesterfield Parish Church. With St. Elphin's soon to be in association with the Woodard Corporation, it was appropriate to have with us a visitor who could act as a symbol of the forthcoming new relationship. Later in the day, back at school for the prize-giving, we welcomed West Derbyshire's recently elected (by a whisker only at that stage!) M.P., Mr. Patrick McLoughlin. Both preacher and speaker entertained and instructed us in a helpful way, and we were especially pleased to learn that our new M.P. is a keen supporter of independent education! Our Chairman, the Bishop of Warrington, set the tone with his forceful advocacy of the value and current popularity of schools such as St. Elphin's; it was left to the Headmaster to describe what had actually been happening at the school during the previous year. Mr. Pollard's report is printed in this year's 'Elphinian'.

Novelty had come at lunch time, between the Service and the prizegiving. For some years parents have been asking for lunch to be provided at school, and the initiative of the Friends encouraged us to test the water. The result was most successful: Governors, visitors, parents and pupils came together in the gym to enjoy a delicious buffet meal provided by St. Elphin's Catering Staff. Many hoped that this experiment would be repeated.

All in all, the day passed pleasantly and well: speeches were short and to the point, the girls were a credit to the school — knowing that half-term was so close at hand — and both in Chesterfield and in the Hall the choirs sang beautifully. Here, too, was novelty, for the Prizegiving ended with the Choral Society's singing of three Hungarian Dances and 'There is a River'. Another experiment to be repeated next year perhaps?

Emma Thompson



Scholarships and Exhibitions 1987

SENIOR SCHOOL

Rachel Amner	Manor Secondary School, Chesterfield
Emma Jackson	Holymoorside Junior School
Sarah Tarbatt	St. Elphin's Senior School
Sarah Robinson	St. Elphin's Senior School

Music Scholarship

Angela Billington	All Saints Junior School, Matlock
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SIXTH FORM

Julie Gardner	St. Elphin's
Sarah Lee	Presentation Convent High School, Matlock

COXON MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP: Elizabeth Horsfall

POWYS MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP: Rachael MacLachlan

STOPFORD MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP: Marijana Urbany

SCHOLAR'S GROAT: Sarah Tarbatt

JUNIOR SCHOOL AWARDS

Sally Hurn	St. Anne's Church of England School, Baslow
Amanda Richardson	Snibston County Primary School, Coalville, Leicester
Louise Benoist	Linton-on-Ouse County Primary School, Yorkshire
Caroline Turner	Tansley Primary School, Matlock
Emma Walker	Nagle Preparatory School, Matlock
Sharon Wong	Nagle Preparatory School, Matlock

'A' Level Results—June 1987

Karen Ashmore: Classical Civilisation, English Literature
Sarah Burney: Classical Civilisation, English Literature
Carolyn Cartwright: English Literature
Jessica Chang: Mathematics
Finola Doyle: Biology, English Literature (A), French
Alexandra Farley: Economics, French, Geography
Michelle Jones: Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics
Janice Lam: Music
Gloria Leung: Mathematics
Rebecca Michell: Economics (A), English Literature (A), General Studies (A), Mathematics, Further Mathematics
Susan Moukarim: Biology, Chemistry
Nathalie Nakouzi: Classical Civilisation
Adebola Ogunsola: Chemistry, Physics
Melissa Raynor: English Literature, French, Latin
Helena Straw: Biology, Mathematics
Tandy Tam: Mathematics, Further Mathematics
Evelyn Tang: Economics (A), Mathematics, Further Mathematics
Joyce Tang: Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Physics

Claire White: Classical Civilisation, English Literature, Latin
Cecilia Wong: Further Mathematics

'O' Level Results—June 1987

Sixth Form

Sarah Mann: Greek Literature, Human Biology, Mathematics

Upper VA

Oluseyi Agboola: Biology, Classical Studies (A), English Literature (A), Food & Nutrition, French, History, Mathematics, Religious Studies
Elizabeth Astill: Biology (A), Chemistry, English Language (A), English Literature, French, History, Latin (A), Mathematics, Music, Pure Mathematics, Religious Studies
Joanna Bethell: Art, Biology, English Literature, French, Geography, Mathematics, Religious Studies (A)
Helen Buteux: Art (A), Biology (A), Chemistry (A), English Language (A), English Literature (A), French (A), Mathematics (A), Pure Mathematics, Physics, Religious Studies
Lorraine Cartwright: Art, Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics
Joanna Dent: Classical Studies (A), English Language, English Literature, French, Geography, Mathematics, Religious Studies
Julie Gardner: Biology (A), Chemistry, English Language (A), English Literature (A), French (A), Latin (A), Mathematics, Music (A), Pure Mathematics, Physics (A), Religious Studies
Suzanne Jones: Art, English Language (A), English Literature, French, Geography
Rachel Letford: Classical Studies (A), English Language (A), English Literature (A), French, Mathematics, C.S.E. Mathematics, Religious Studies
Dionne Lightbourn: English Language, Mathematics
Henrietta Makinson: Biology, Chemistry, English Language (A), English Literature (A), French (A), History (A), Latin (A), Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics, Religious Studies
Louise Newton: Biology, Chemistry, English Language, C.S.E. English Language, English Literature (A), Geography, Mathematics
Samantha Osammor: English Literature (A), History, Latin, Mathematics, Religious Studies
Sarah Prior: Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, French, History, Mathematics, Music, Religious Studies (A)
Catherine Robey: Biology, Classical Studies (A), English Language, C.S.E. English Language, English Literature, Food & Nutrition, French, Geography, Mathematics, Religious Studies
Helen Sales: Art, Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature, Mathematics, Religious Studies
Tonia Sands: Biology, Chemistry, English Literature (A), French, Mathematics
Rachel Shaw: English Language (A), English Literature, French, Latin, Mathematics, Music, Religious Studies

Susan Williams: Biology, Chemistry, English Language, English Literature (A), French, Geography, Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics
 Katie Windle: Classical Studies (A), English Language (A), C.S.E. English Language, English Literature (A), French, Religious Studies

Upper VB

Catherine Barr: Art, Classical Studies, English Language, English Literature, Mathematics
 Shirley Cheung: Biology, Chemistry, Chinese (A), Mathematics, Music, Physics
 Suzanne Day: Biology, Classical Studies (A), English Language, C.S.E. English Language, English Literature (A), Mathematics, Needlecraft & Dress, Religious Studies
 Joanne Ellis-Cockell: Classical Studies, English Language, C.S.E. English Language, English Literature, Mathematics, C.S.E. Mathematics
 Noel Fan: Biology, Chemistry, Chinese, Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics
 Wendy Houlston: Biology, C.S.E. English Language, English Literature (A)
 Angela Lawton: English Language, Food & Nutrition
 Clare Marshall: Classical Studies, C.S.E. English Language, C.S.E. Mathematics
 Jane Moorcroft: Classical Studies, C.S.E. English Language, English Literature, C.S.E. Mathematics, Needlecraft & Dress, Religious Studies (A)
 Angela Ng: Art, Biology, Chemistry, Chinese, Mathematics (A), Pure Mathematics (A), Physics
 Janet Ng: Art, Chinese, Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Physics
 Lucy Nicholls: Art, Biology, English Language, C.S.E. English Language, English Literature (A), Food & Nutrition, French, History, C.S.E. Mathematics, Religious Studies
 Praveena Osuri: Art, Biology, Chemistry, English Literature (A), Mathematics, Needlecraft & Dress (A), Pure Mathematics, Physics
 Sally Roberts: English Literature, C.S.E. Mathematics, Needlecraft & Dress
 Catherine Wilson: Classical Studies, English Literature

Lower VA

Emma Butler: Mathematics (A), Religious Studies
 Monita Cheung: Mathematics (A), Religious Studies
 Elizabeth Day: Mathematics, Religious Studies
 Sharlaine Fincham: Logic (A), Mathematics (A), Religious Studies
 Jenis Gadhvi: Mathematics, Religious Studies
 Amelia Gibson: Mathematics, Religious Studies (A)
 Charlotte Haines: Logic, Mathematics
 Sharon Jones: Mathematics (A), Religious Studies
 Fay Neary: Mathematics (A), Religious Studies
 Vanessa Rainsford: Logic, Mathematics (A), Religious Studies
 Lucy Roberts: Mathematics, Religious Studies
 Louise Robinson: Mathematics, Religious Studies
 Rubika Sarvananthan: Mathematics (A), Religious Studies (A)
 Pauline Sheppard: Mathematics, Religious Studies
 Eva Wong: Chinese, Mathematics, Religious Studies

Lower VB

Monica Lam: Chinese, Mathematics (A)
 Wendy Yiu: Chinese, Mathematics

THEATRE ARTS EXAMINATION 'O' LEVEL – JUNE 1987

Sally Ambrose
 Sarah Ashmore
 Carolyn Cartwright
 Katherine Kirby
 Imogen Turner
 Marijana Urbany

Prizegiving 1987

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

Advanced level – Rebecca Michell
 Ordinary level – Julie Gardner

FORM PRIZES

Upper VI: Michelle Jones
 Lower VI: Fiona Outram
 Upper VA: Helen Buteux
 Upper VB: Praveena Osuri
 Lower VA: Monita Cheung
 Lower VB: Monica Lam
 Upper IVA: Scilla Grumble
 Upper IVB: Lesley Houlston
 Lower IVA: Helen Clarke
 Lower IVB: Katie Horsfall
 Upper III: Sarah Robinson

HEADMASTER'S PRIZES FOR EFFORT

Upper VI: Sarah Burney
 Lower VI: Rachel Johnson
 Upper VA: Catherine Robey; Sarah Prior
 Upper VB: Lucy Nicholls
 Lower VA: Vanessa Rainsford
 Lower VB: Wendy Yiu
 Upper IVA: Emma Howorth
 Upper IVB: Gayle Newman
 Lower IVA: Polly Phillpot
 Lower IVB: Sandy Law
 Upper III: Joanne Stoppard

SUBJECT PRIZES

English: Rebecca Michell
 Geography: Jacqueline Osadebay
 Latin: Emma Thompson
 Classical Studies: Claire White
 Religious Studies: Rubika Sarvananthan
 Mathematics: Joyce Tang
 Physics: Fiona Outram
 Chemistry: Elspeth Tyler
 Biology: Elizabeth Astill
 Art: Rosanna Siu
 Home Economics: Lucy Nicholls
 Music: Janice Lam
 Logic: Sharlaine Fincham

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Chairman's Prize: Cecilia Wong; Finola Doyle
 The Henry Andrew's Prize for Domestic Science: Angela Lawton
 The Henry Andrew's Prize for Needlework: Victoria Gordon
 The Pass Prize for English: Henrietta Makinson
 The Prytherch Prize for History: Henrietta Makinson
 The General Musicianship Prize: Fay Neary

CUPS

The Joyce Knight Cup for Speech and Drama:
Katherine Kirby
The Barton Cup for Swimming: Helen Bradley
Miss Thompson's Cup for Music: Yvonne Chan
The Aulton Rose Bowl for Singing: Rachael Farley
The Hitchen Cup for Piano: Janice Lam
The Thornton Cup for Economics: Evelyn Tang
The Helen Waddingham Cup for Art: Sharlaine Fincham
The Helen Robinson Cup for P.E.: Sally Ambrose
The Susan Gibson Cup for Service: Sarah Mann
The Adlington-Neil Cup: Claire White
The Moorcroft Piano Shield: Catherine Wilson

HOUSE CUPS

Athletics		Kennedy
Hockey	Senior	Kennedy
	Junior	Wilson
Swimming		Kennedy
Tennis		Kennedy
Badminton		Kennedy
Handball		Pigot
Netball	Senior	Wilson
	Junior	Kennedy
Rounders	Senior	Powys
	Junior	Kennedy
Music		Wilson
Debating		Kennedy
The Gascoigne Cup		To be announced

Buxton Festival Prize Winners— Saturday, 9th May, 1987

4. *Verse Speaking under 12*
1st Laura Bennett *Battersby Cup*
6. *Verse Speaking under 14*
3rd Sarah Chambers
11. *Verse Speaking 16 and over*
3rd Suzanne Jones
12. *Religious Reading under 12*
3rd Julia Walker
13. *Religious Reading under 15*
1st Nicola Allen *Trophy*
2nd Scilla Grimbale
3rd Sarah Strivens
14. *Religious Reading under 18*
1st Rachel Letford
2nd Helen Buteux
3rd Suzanne Day
15. *Religious Reading open*
2nd Alix Farley
16. *Dialogue under 16*
2nd Nicola Allen and Sarah Tarbatt
3rd Anna Peel and Rachel Barbee
17. *Dialogue 16 and over*
1st Katie Windle and *Doris Boon Cup*
Seyi Agboola
3rd Rachel Letford and
Helen Buteux

21. *Shakespeare 16 and over*
1st Kate Kirby *Shakespeare Cup*
23. *Prose Reading under 16*
1st Scilla Grimbale
2nd Rachel Barbee
24. *Prose Reading 16 and over*
2nd Rachel Letford
3rd Suzanne Jones
25. *Prose from memory under 12*
2nd Lucy Baxter (Juniors)
26. *Prose from memory under 16*
2nd Melissa Allsopp
3rd= Katie Else
3rd= Sarah Tarbatt
27. *Prose from memory 16 and over*
2nd Alix Farley
28. *Public Speaking under 18*
1st Wendy Houlston
2nd Susan Williams
3rd Clare Jones
30. *Verse Speaking under 16 (Sonnet)*
3rd Nicola Allen
31. *Verse Speaking 16 and over (Sonnet)*
2nd Alix Farley
32. *Dramatic Recital under 12*
3rd Laura Whittle (Juniors)
33. *Dramatic Recital under 16*
1st Scilla Grimbale
2nd Kelly Margetts
3rd Abigail Dornan
34. *Dramatic Recital 16 and over*
1st Katie Windle
3rd= Kate Kirby
3rd= Alix Farley
35. *Mime under 15*
3rd= Nicola Allen
3rd= Sarah Tarbatt

English Speaking Board Examinations

Senior Examination — Grade 3

<i>Credit:</i>	Laurena Finlayson Leila Khoury
<i>Good Pass:</i>	Helen Gilbert Helen Tyler

Spoken English — Grade 4

<i>Credit:</i>	Lucy Nicholls
<i>Very Good Pass:</i>	Wendy Houlston Jane Moorcroft
<i>Good Pass:</i>	Catherine Wilson

Advanced Certificate in Language Arts

<i>Credit:</i>	Henrietta Makinson
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Senior Spoken English — Introductory Grade

Distinction: Sarah Chambers
Rachel Cooper
Kelly Margetts
Miranda Smith
Joanne Stoppard
Sarah Strivens

Credit: Laura Bennett
Danielle Boon
Fleur Hartley
Elizabeth Hill
Juliet Scott
Jill Whitten

Very Good Pass: Clare Fleming
Nicola Hammond
Sarah Langridge
Sarah Robinson
Julia Walker

Good Pass: Natalie Good
Lucie Palfree
Anne Thompson

Spoken English — Senior Grade 2

Distinction: Katherine Auty
Rachel Gowers

Credit: Lucy Golland
Scilla Grimble
Alexandra Mayland

Very Good Pass: Nicola Bond
Renate Churcher
Emma Howorth
Nichola Kay
Andrea Riley
Louise Thomson
Dzerassa Wilson

Senior Examination — Grade 1

Distinction: Helen Clarke
Katie Else
Sarah Tarbatt
Claire Walker

Credit: Nicola Allen
Melissa Allsopp
Katharine Cox
Ekroop Dua
Polly Phillpot
Claire Pritchard
Sarah Rawling
Karen Shopland

Very Good Pass: Catherine Malkinson
Fiona Northcott
Susila Thubron

Good Pass: Claire Dickinson
Stephanie Goult

Guildhall School of Music and Drama Examination Results

AUTUMN TERM 1986

(Honours and Merits only shown)

Speech and Drama

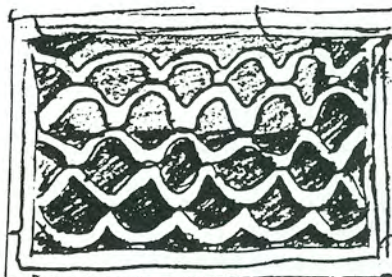
Preliminary grade	Merit	Lucy Baxter Lucy Pritchard Sophie Vinning
Grade I	Merit	Emma Atkinson Laura Bennett Sarah Chambers Katherine Core Katie Horsfall Laura Whittle
Grade II	Honours Merit	Julia Walker Kelly Margetts Sarah Strivens
Grade III	Merit	Renate Churcher
Grade IV	Merit	Nicola Allen Suzanne Day Katie Else Amelia Gibson Suzanne Jones

Solo Acting

Grade IV	Merit	Clare Matthews
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Duologue Acting

Grade IV	Merit	Helen Buteux Rachel Letford
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Public Speaking			Lucy Golland	}	3	76 Merit
Introductory grade	Merit	Laura-Jane Quick	Renate Churcher		3	69
		Susila Thubron	Sarah Tarbatt	}	3	83 Merit
Grade II	Merit	Emily Gillson	Nicola Allen		3	75 Merit
		Sarah Lamb	Katie Windle	}	6	75 Merit
		Sarah Tarbatt	Oluseyi Agboola		6	76 Merit
Oral Communication						
Grade IV	Honours	Joanna Bethell	Rachael MacLachlan	}	4	64 Fail
	Merit	Wendy Houlston	Pauline Sheppard		4	79 Merit
		Susan Williams	Nicola Reid		4	69
Grade V	Honours	Katherine Kirby	Emily Skipper	}	4	77 Merit
Grade VI	Merit	Alexandra Farley	Leila Khoury		4	79 Merit
			Lucy Roberts		4	82 Merit
Group Oral Communication						
Junior grade	Merit	Melissa Allsopp				
		Polly Phillpot				
		Claire Pritchard				
		Claire Walker				
Duke of Edinburgh's Award						
Bronze		Katie Robey				

The Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music

The Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music Examinations

SUMMER TERM 1987

Choral Group and Speaking	Grade	Mark
St. Elphin's Choir 'A'	1	77 Merit
St. Elphin's Choir 'B'	2	72

Speech and Drama

Susila Thubron	1	73
Sarah Chambers	2	80 Merit
Laura Bennett	2	77 Merit
Katie Horsfall	2	70
Gayle Newman	2	66
Lucie Palfree	3	69
Rachel Barnard	3	79 Merit

Spoken English

Louise Robinson	4	71
Amelia Gibson	4	77 Merit
Clare Jones	6	D.N.A.
Kate Kirby	6	68

Solo Acting

Kelly Margetts	1	79 Merit
Abigail Dornan	3	80 Merit
Scilla Grimble	4	82 Merit

Duo Acting

Julia Walker	1	66
Sarah Strivens	1	69
Sarah Robinson	1	76 Merit
Miranda Smith	1	72
Joanne Stoppard	1	78 Merit
Nicola Hammond	1	73
Lesley Houlston	3	75 Merit
Caroline Atkinson	3	71
Sarah Lamb	3	79 Merit
Claire Walker	3	70
Emily Gillson	3	85 Honours
Melissa Allsopp	3	85 Honours
Claire Pritchard	3	77 Merit
Laura-Jane Quick	3	73
Antonia Myles-White	3	79 Merit
Clare Hartley	3	70
Fiona Northcott	3	73
Katie Else	3	72

Grade 1	
Violoncello	Polly Stevenson

Grade 2	
Violin	Rachel Cooper

Grade 3	
Flute	Kathryn Ward
Clarinet	Lesley Houlston
Violin	Ekroop Dua
	Elizabeth Day
	Sarah Gowers

Grade 4	
Piano	Lucy Pritchard
	Alexandra Mayland
	Distinction
	Monita Cheung
	Florence Fung
	Merit
	Pauline Sheppard
	Betty Yin
Flute	Rachel Gowers
Violin	Merit
	Polly Phillpot
	Merit
	Lisa Knowles

Grade 5	
Piano	Sarah Rawling
	Distinction
	Brenda Ng
	Merit
	Polly Phillpot
	Vanessa Rainsford
Flute	Merit
Viola	Helen Clarke
	Sarah Rawling

Grade 6	
Piano	Helga Mann
	Merit
	Andrea Riley
	Maryana Urbany
Clarinet	Elspeth Tyler
Violoncello	Distinction
Violin	Emma Butler
	Kathryn Johnson

Grade 8	
Piano	Elizabeth Astill
	Distinction
	Janice Lam

Theory

Grade 1

Grade 2

Full marks

Full marks

Grade 3

Grade 4

Grade 5

Louise Thomson
 Alexandra Mayland
 Rachel Barbee
 Shalini Nair
 Jane Calder
 Brenda Ng
 Claire Pritchard
 Rachel Cooper
 Polly Phillpot
 Deborah Parsons
 Anna Doyle
 Emma Howorth
 Pauline Sheppard

Theory Examinations*Grade 1*

Helen Ogley	93	Pass
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Grade 2

Laura Bennett	88	Pass
Lucy Pritchard	70	Pass

Grade 5

Deborah Parsons	89	Pass
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Grade 8

Elspeth Tyler	81	Pass
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Practical Examinations: Summer 1987*Piano*

Renate Churcher	Grade 1	104 Pass
Catherine Malkinson	Grade 1	126 Merit
Laura Bennett	Grade 3	130 Distinction
Shalini Nair	Grade 3	123 Merit
Annabelle Smith	Grade 3	115 Pass
Angela Tse	Grade 5	118 Pass

Singing

Rachael Farley	Grade 6	121 Merit
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Violin

Catherine Malkinson	Grade 4	117 Pass
Alexandra Mayland	Grade 4	116 Pass

Violoncello

Pauline Sheppard	Grade 6	124 Merit
Fay Neary	Grade 7	132 Distinction

Oboe

Helga Mann	Grade 5	115 Pass
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Clarinet

Scilla Grimble	Grade 4	122 Merit
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Flute

Sarah Gowers	Grade 3	114 Pass
Rachel Gowers	Grade 5	117 Pass



Junior and Infant School Activities 1986-87

CHRISTMAS TERM

September

Crich Tramway Museum: Teddy Bears Picnic
Junior Harvest Festival Service
Sponsored Walk

October

Chatworth Horse Trials
Derby Roller World
Visit to York: Jorvik Viking Museum
Road Safety talk by Mr. Senior
Riber Castle Wildlife Park

November

Theory of Music Examinations
Bonfire and Fireworks
Road Safety Training for Infants
St. Helen's Church Bazaar
St. Elphin's Christmas Bazaar
School Examinations
Christmas Shopping for Boarders in Matlock

December

Buxton: Whirligig Theatre 'The Old Man of Lochnagar'
Junior School Carol Service
Speech and Drama Examinations
Junior Christmas Lunch
Infant and Form I Nativity Play
Junior Christmas Party
Infant Christmas Party

EASTER TERM

January

Tea at Miss Wilson's house
Keep Britain Tidy - talk
Sledging
Parent/Teacher Meeting
Policeman Tony - Magic and Road Safety
Derby Roller World
Dress Rehearsal in Studio and Party
Junior School Play 'Alice's Adventures in Wonderland'
Visit to Chatsworth Park
Lifeboat Service - talk
Treasure Hunt
Matlock Cinema: 'Basil the Great Mouse Detective'
Hanley Theatre Royal: 'The Hobbit'
Sledging
7+ Awards Examinations-

Awards to: Sally Hurn

Amanda Richardson

Louise Benoist

Caroline Turner

Emma Walker

Sharon Wong

Baslow

Coalville

Linton-on-Ouse

Tansley

Matlock

Matlock

Music Examinations

Cable Cars to Heights of Abraham

Netball Match - Hill House School - Doncaster

Decorated Egg Competition

Roller Skating

Policeman Tony: Magic and Road Safety

Social Services Money raised £120

SUMMER TERM

April

Photographs

May

Buxton Festival: Choirs
Chatsworth Farmyard and Adventure Playground
Buxton Festival: Speech and Drama
Newark and Notts. Show
Form I and Infants visit: Sherwood Forest
Visit to Grassmoor Mines Training Centre
School Concert
Talk on Disney World
Sponsored 'Suck' in aid of Martin House Hospice - £250
Treasure Hunt
Boarders Rounders match against Kennedy House
Visit to Kedleston Hall

June

Swimming Gala
Birthday party/picnic in Chatsworth Park
School examinations
Infant visit to Chatsworth Farmyard
Music Examinations

July

Junior School Open Day and Sports: Distribution of Prizes
Speech and Drama Examinations
LHI to Bakewell
Infant Sports morning
Drama afternoon and party



The Swimming Gala

I was feeling nervous as I sat on the side. I could see the water, very still, it was blue as the lights shone on it. Then a race began, the noise was deafening as the shouting grew. The water became angry and splashed against the side. My back began to ache from sitting on the hard floor and I could smell the excitement in the air. It was hot in the building and never seemed to be still for there was whispering and shuffling all the time. I thought to myself that time was going very slowly to my race. There was a strong smell about of chlorine and people.

It was my race now. I got up and went to the starting block. I felt excited but nervous as I hit the water but all I could think of was to WIN!

Joanna Wardle, Form 2

St. Elphin's Junior School Open Afternoon

The Junior School Open Afternoon, held on the last Saturday of the Summer Term, drew a large crowd of parents and visitors. Parents were able to see the children's work displayed in the classrooms. Infants and Form I girls demonstrated their skills on the computers and visitors admired the high standard of the Art and Craft work.

Mr. Michael Mosley distributed the prizes awarded for academic work, music, drama, conduct, gymnastics, swimming, art and needlework. Prizes which reflect the wide curriculum of the Junior School.

The prize-giving was followed by a short concert, in which the children sang, played instruments and took part in choral speaking, all to a high standard, showing themselves a credit to their teachers. This year's concert also included the appearance of members of the Infant Class who sang, recited, and growled convincingly as bears, to the great delight of the audience.

After the concert the children went out onto the games field to show their athletic skills. One exciting hour later, the Green team won the trophy by one point, and Rachel Woodhouse was judged the best junior athlete. Sporting parents and small brothers and sisters also took part in the sports.

The busy and happy afternoon ended with a pleasant tea in the Stopford Hall. Visitors took a last look at the impressive Form-rooms and Staff turned their thoughts to the next event – the Infants Sports Day.

Sheelagh Willies

The Swimming Gala

Shouts of joy echoed through the baths as somebody touched the side and came first. Rachel was sitting on the side hoping she would be able to swim. She had never had a chance of swimming in the gala before. She knew she was no good at games. Suddenly Joanna banged her head and couldn't swim. Joanna was in the next race so Rachel had to swim. She felt very frightened and sure she would faint in the middle. She was really behind when suddenly a luminous green figure formed underneath her. Her arms started to go like wheels and in a minute she was ahead of all the rest. Whilst they were half way she was on her second length! She was exhausted after her first race but Jo was in most races so she had to go in. She won in all the races she swam. In the Butterfly she was no good at first because she had only done Butterfly once, but once again the green form appeared and pushed her forward and she swam like she had never swum before! She was so happy she knew that next year she would do it again. Everyone clapped her on the back and Mrs. Fearn gave her a silver trophy for doing so well. She felt wonderful and knew she had achieved something she had always wanted to do. As she turned to the window she could see a green figure flying away and she knew at once it was 'Super Swimmer' who had helped her!

Lucy Pritchard, II

The Elephant

It was tea time one night
When we had a terrible fright
I had some cake and wanted more
When there was a knock at the door
An Elephant had come to tea
Oh Aunt Felicity!
It ate a whole cake
And gave itself a tummy ache
It wanted more
And pulled up the floor
I think we were having fun
When it ate a big bread bun
It didn't stop when it ate the table top
It might have gone pop
But it hopped out of the door
And we got the joiner in to mend the floor.

Kathy Perrin, Form II



Buxton Festival

It was our turn to go on stage and say: 'There Aren't Such Things' and 'The Crocodile'. On we went, I was feeling all wobbly and my heart was thumping in my mouth. Finally the adjudicator had finished writing, so we started, we were saying everything through perfectly when a grid (covering a ventilation machine) came down a bit then altogether from the roof. We carried on trying not to laugh, but it was very hard. We went on to the Crocodile and suddenly everyone started rising higher and higher and higher and even higher, they all started going out of the hole in the ceiling, one by one, slowly and carefully, and when I nudged the others they just went on happily. Just as we were coming to the end of 'The Crocodile', everyone came slowly and very quietly back to their places and they clapped and we went back to our places. The adjudicator started talking and he said that we had won and that we all looked at him with a smile, so I must have been dreaming (and enjoying it).

Vivian Manohar, Form II

Alice in Wonderland

I wouldn't be Alice for all the world,
For all the lines I'd have to learn,
Nor the hatter, nor the rabbit white,
The King, nor Queen, I would not be,
A little animal, I could not be.

A gardener would be all right,
But I wouldn't want to face the Queen.
I am me and that's all I can be.
The curtain is closed,
Mrs. Coombs says her bit,
The curtain opens, the play must begin.

Alice, the star, and many others,
perform their parts just like they were part of the
leading stars.

My bit draws nearer,
I mustn't let them down.
My part comes soon, all right so far,
I do it and feel much better.
The curtain call, we come on,
Thanks everyone, it's done and gone.

Anna Michell, L.III

Our Performance of 'Alice in Wonderland'

We had been preparing this play for weeks and now we were performing it for an audience. Everybody was very excited (and nervous!). When we had all changed in Willowdene, we lined up and went over to the Drama Studio. Everybody went to their places and Mrs. Coombs said her speech.

The first scene was Alice's big sister and Alice. That scene went fine. After another four scenes, someone nudged me to remind me to take on the tarts. I was the 'Knave of Hearts', so it was important that I remembered them.

Soon we were onto the last scene, very soon it would be over. Just then, it was the curtain call and everybody got a big clap. After it had ended, we all had a big tea while watching the video that had been made of the play. It had all been very hard work, but I enjoyed it.

Gillian Frazer, L.III

When I danced with the Ballet Company

I had been chosen to dance with the London Ballet Company by Miss Janet Lewis. I had several rehearsals all through the week and finally it came to the last performance on the Saturday night.

I was up in the dressing room. I had on my pink satin ballet shoes, pink tights, a white leotard and a net skirt. The atmosphere was hot but exciting and I grew quite restless waiting. You could hear the music through a speaker and when the audience clapped it seemed as if there were thousands of people there.

The mice were called down and I looked in the mirror to see if my hair was gelled back and had not fallen down. Inside I felt happy, nervous and excited, even though I knew I would be alright! Suddenly I heard a voice, 'Could the Snowflakes please go down in to the wings'. I knew my time had come.

Down I went. I waited and then I heard my music and I joyfully ran on to the stage to my place!

Afterwards I came off so hot from the blazing lights but so happy, I could have walked on air!

Joanna Wardle, Form 2

N.B. Joanna was chosen to dance with the London Ballet Company at Buxton recently. She took part in performances of 'The Nutcracker Suite' on Friday 4th, and Saturday 5th June 1987.

What would you like to be when you grow up, little girl?

I'd like to be an actress, and shout my words in rain,
I'd like to be a doctor and help all those in pain.
I'd like to be a dancer and shake myself off my feet,
I'd like to be a traffic warden, walking down the street.

I'd like to be a police-woman and send people to court
when they're naughty,
And in would come the Judge, who is very haughty.
I'd like to be a teacher and blot paper with ink,
I'd like to be just anything . . . I think!

Rachael Whawell, F.I



Catherine Hawley

The Major Oak

It stands like a Major on guard
With a huge hollow tummy,
His skin wrinkled and warty,
His arms tired and weak,
His feet hidden deep in the ground.
Where is his face?
What has he seen?
Does he remember
Robin Hood and his Merry Men?
But things have changed,
He's dying now.
His arms are on poles.
He's dying, he's dying.

Zoe Blount, F.I

When I am 99

When I am 99
(And no-one could boss me about)
I'd have pancakes for every breakfast
And scream and run and shout.
I'd go to the local youth club
And buy a couple of gins at a pub.
I'd make a record and dye my hair green
And be the weirdest old lady ever seen.

Nicola Strivens, F.II

Rain

When it rains I wait the dog so that I can jump in
the puddles. I jump in a puddle, SPLASH! Then the
water that jumped up come's down spluck! 'Yippee!'
I shout, with my head back and mouth open. I can
feel the rain trickle down my throat and the rain land
in my eye. The rain beats hard on the window and on
my umbrella tip tap . . . tap. A car drives past me.
'Shr-u-u-g!' I scream as the water splats over my boots.
I can hear people's wellies crunch on the gravel. The
rain was tipling down then it stopped and the birds
started to sing. Oh I love it when it rains especially
when the rain is warm.

Catherine Hawley, Form II

The Marvellous Thing

Form II were sitting in a boring lesson of Geography. We were all staring out of the window at the hill, because we all saw a house rising up from the hill, then a long pipe came, then an enormous big box came with arms coming from it. At that moment Mrs. Willies saw we were not paying any attention to the Geography lesson. She saw the Marvellous Thing growing from the hill. Its legs started growing and then it stopped. It came thundering down the hill trying hard not to crash its feet down on the houses down the hill. It was just in front of the wall when it took a step forward towards our form room. I then realised how ENORMOUS it was. It got down on his knees Creak-creak-creak. He was now kneeling down looking in through the window staring at us. It was so scary. He got up and walked over to Form I and the Infants rooms he knelt down and looked in, you could hear Form I and the infants screaming. You could hear Rebecca calling MISS MERRA! in our form room. He knew he was scaring them so he got up and went back over the hill. We all waved to him so he waved back. 'Good-bye' he said.

Rachel Butler, Form II

Winter Days

Children sit on sledges,
Racing past the hedges.
Telegraph poles on the floor,
Cold and uncomfortable are the poor.
Birds are hungry through lack of food,
Pets are shivering in a wintry mood.
Some of the animals have gone to sleep,
Not even a mouse is brave enough to peep.
White roof-tops,
Christmas happiness, bangs and pops.
Church lit up beautiful and bright.
Cold, wet cars in a dark gloomy night.

Rachel Woodhouse, F.I



Emma Atkinson

In The Mist

It was late in the afternoon, the sun was setting over the hill behind the dark trees. Its red glow shone like a fire over the small wood. We had had a wonderful day playing and exploring the woods and now we had to make our way home through the tall twisted trees back towards the country cottage, about a mile away. As we looked across the hills we could see the mist moving like a large blanket slowly and eerily up the valley. We knew that we must find our way home as soon as possible. We took a path which led us further into the woods. The mist was gradually closing in on us. We began to feel very apprehensive as the path became more and more faint. It was cold and damp and spooky and we were frightened as we could see strange shapes lurking as the twisted branches appeared to move in the veil of mist which surrounded us. We did not know which way to go. We had butterflies which fluttered in our tummies. We felt entirely lost. At last in the distance we could see a faint yellow glow and we could hear the sound of friendly voices. We shouted for help. We were so glad to see two large policemen emerging through the darkness!

Lucy Pritchard, II

Puddings and Sweets

Everybody knows which foods are fattening and which are not, though some people ignore that knowledge and have third and fourth helpings of their favourite foods. Most people you will find are on a diet and do not eat the good old puddings but do not forget the people who grew up with steaming hot puddings. They will be nice, round, cuddly and plump and if you stay for tea there will be jam roly-poly or treacle tart for afters. You will only find the urge for sweet foods in young and old people.

All the teenage girls would not dream of jam roly-poly and such like because they like to be pretty and thin to attract boys but they will occasionally be tempted to rhubarb crumble by Grandma.

Myself, I prefer the good old puddings but nowadays every body goes for knickerbockerglories and ice-cream but few people even have that. They just have nothing except maybe some cheese and biscuits.

Children are keen on puddings. As soon as they hear it is jelly it's, 'Oh, dear I'm full "and" I'll have to have pudding *now*'. That happens many times but mothers know the old tricks for they are passed down from generation to generation.

In restaurants you get the most exotic things like rum babas and banana splits.

Which do you like best, the good old puddings, the modern sweets or the restaurant afters?

Julia Faulkner, L.III

When Jeremy pulled off the brake

(After 'When Daddy fell into the pond' by A. Noyes)

Everyone grumbled. The car was hot.
We were bored in the back, we moaned a lot.
And asked when we'd leave this dreary spot.
We thought this outing a dreadful mistake.

Then

Jeremy pulled off the brake!

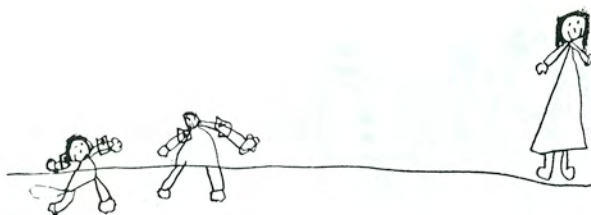
'You stupid boy my father cried.
Is that a cliff ahead I've spied?
If we'd rolled over we would have died.'
My goodness it was a mistake, that outing
When

Jeremy pulled off the brake.

Emma Graham, Form II

we go swimming on the big
 bus with the Juniors. we
 go in the little pool with
 Helen, we play ring a roses.
 we had a gala and
 swim with floats.

canary birds aged 5yrs



I like doing the sports races. The egg and spoon
 race is good. Some of the little ones hold it on
 with their thumb.
 We do a bean bag race as well.



Anne Hudson aged 6



We go in the gym and have
the ropes out. We jump on the
mats and climb up the bars.
We have the slide out. It is
good in gym.



Frances King Syrs

Miss Crook brought Ben to
see us th he's shopping
bag. He's a royal python. I touched
him with three fingers. He went round our
necks and stuck his tongue out.



Katie Weightman
Syrs.

Chapel Notes

In the Autumn Term, the Old Girls' Reunion was marked by a special Evensong, on Saturday, 20th September, with our customary Harvest Thanksgiving the next day. Many thanks to all who contributed gifts, and who arranged and decorated the Chapel for that occasion; and for those who helped in the distribution of Harvest parcels.

On September 9th, new choristers were formally admitted, at the School Chapel Assembly.

The Commemoration Service was held in Chesterfield Parish Church on October 25th, the Bishop of Warrington presiding, and Canon K. Wilkes (Woodard Corporation) preaching the sermon.

Near the end of term, the usual Carol Services took place, with excellent support from parents and friends, and the customary lighting of the candles at the Crib. The Juniors held their Service on Sunday morning, December 7th, the Seniors that afternoon, and the Middle School on Tuesday 9th December.

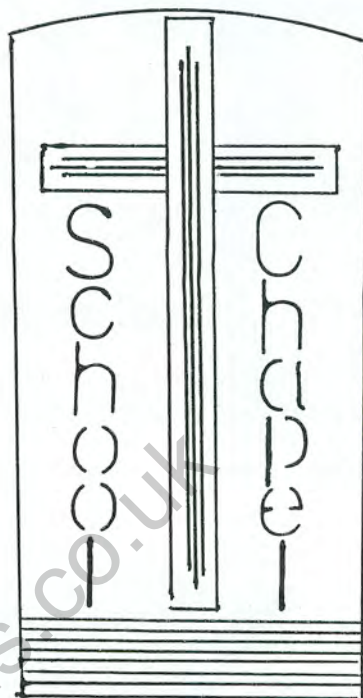
In the Spring Term, Ash Wednesday was observed in a Sung Eucharist instead of the usual short Chapel Service; and in a Sung Evensong (both Services were well supported). The customary Lent mid-day Services were held on the three Fridays we were at school, voluntary acts which were well attended by girls and staff; Mr. Burgess and Miss Simpson led two of these Services.

Our annual Confirmation Service took place on Sunday, 8th March, and Bishop Henshall (our Chairman of Governors) Confirmed ten girls and also presided at the Sung Eucharist. We were pleased to welcome so many parents, godparents and other relations and friends to this Service, and afterwards to an informal gathering, with refreshments. Those Confirmed were: Laura Bennett, Finola Doyle, Nicola Fearn, Natalie Good, Helen Ogley, Polly Phillpot, Sarah Rawling, Lucy Roberts, Emily Skipper, and Andrea Thickett.

On Sunday, 22nd March, the sermon at the Eucharist was given by Mr. James Noble, (Far East P.O.W. Association), and on Sunday, 17th May by the Reverend R. T. Radley (the Leprosy Mission). On Whit Sunday we were joined by members of King Sterndale parish.

The funeral of Mr. Edward Hawley took place in Chapel on Wednesday, June 10th. Mr. Hawley had worked for forty-five years at St. Elphin's and became Head Groundsman.

The pattern of Services has been maintained as last year, except that we are now able to hold one morning Service instead of two. It is clearly better for Middle and Senior girls to be all together in Chapel.



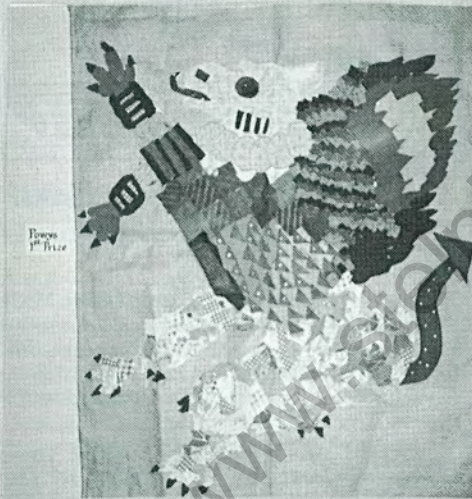
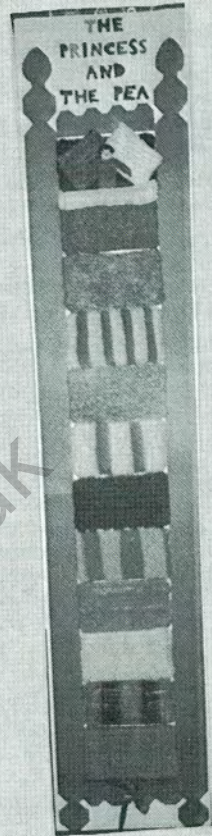
Sincere thanks to the Headmaster, Mr. Burgess and Miss Crook, for their valued help in conducting and assisting in the Chapel Services, and to the House Staff for their help with girl readers on Sundays and weekdays; and for their much appreciated work with flower arrangements.

We are especially indebted to Mrs. Johnson, and her part-time assistant, Mrs. Blackwell, for their training of the Chapel Choir, whose regular lead in our Services adds so much to everyone's enjoyment.

Finally, my warm appreciation of all the faithful team of Servers do to maintain the reverence and orderliness of our ministry in the Sanctuary, and especially, of course, to Rachael Farley, the Head Sacristan.

I hope my successor will feel as welcome and supported as I have felt in my short ministry at St. Elphin's.

Collin Symes, Chaplain



The House Collage Competition





Inter-House Music Competition —1987

This year the competition took place on the last day of term, Thursday, March 26th. After being our adjudicator in 1985, Mrs. R. Morten from Buxton very kindly agreed to adjudicate again this year.

The first house was Pigot — it is never easy to start the competition but Pigot did us proud and put on a very good programme. There were some excellent performances. Especially worthy of mention were Andrea Riley's Clarinet Solo and the Verse Speaking item which involved Danielle Boon, Sarah Langridge, Laura Bennett, Sarah Lamb and Abigail Dornan.

Kennedy House followed. Their most imaginative and beautifully presented programmes provided a very impressive beginning. Rosanna Siu should be congratulated. The programme was well thought out. Katie Windle's 'Tallulah' was particularly well done and there were some excellent accompaniments played by Yvonne Chan and Rachel Johnson.

After break we all assembled again for Wilson's contribution. Sarah Ashmore, Helena Straw and Cecilia Wong deserve high praise for their programme design. Fay Neary played a vital part by composing the 'Cello Solo' (played by Pauline Sheppard), displaying her talent as an accompanist and playing the Senior Piano Solo (for which she won the cup for the best individual performance). A lot of work had been put into the Surprise item with the music, acting and props.

Powys House were last to perform this year — always difficult after watching all the others. However, undaunted, they took to the stage with some excellent performances. Helen Clarke played the Junior Piano Solo very well. Nicola Allen and Sarah Tarbatt showed a really high standard in the Verse Speaking with Polly Phillpot providing an excellent mime. Their Surprise item was very inventive in action and costume, proving to be a winner.

After lunch came the Adjudication. We were all very appreciative of Mrs. Morten's constructive and encouraging comments and she declared Wilson 1st, Powys 2nd and Kennedy and Pigot joint 3rd.

The whole thing proved to be a very happy and enjoyable occasion. All the houses had worked very hard and should feel very pleased with their productions. There is certainly a lot of musical and dramatic talent in the school — well done.

M. Johnson

Buxton Workshop

St. Elphin's School's Choral Society was invited to take part in a Choir Workshop at Buxton, during the Festival in May. The Workshop involved our Choral Society and two other Choirs, all of which had already competed or were going to compete during the day. The Workshop lasted for two hours and the Conductor, Mr. Brian Hughes, was well-liked by all present.

The Workshop began with sight-reading (for some at least) of the well-known round, 'Summer is a coming in'. This went down very well and managed to get everyone into a definite singing mood! We then began the songs which we had all rehearsed beforehand: Mozart's 'Ave Verum' and C. Armstrong-Gibb's 'Five Eyes'. To start with we sang 'Ave Verum' in Latin, much time was spent ensuring correct Latin pronunciation and also reciting the words with expression and feeling. This approach to learning a song was very different and helpful. When the words, music, dynamics and tempo had been thoroughly gone into we gave a 'Concert Performance' as we walked into the Pavilion, altos and sopranos from opposite sides to meet in the middle, a very novel way of using the whole room.

We spent a long time on 'Ave Verum' so I felt we did not have quite enough time to polish 'Five-Eyes'. 'Five Eyes' is a rousing piece, full of onomatopoeic words — 'squeaks from the flour sacks' and 'Squealing and scampering' — dynamic contrasts and great climaxes. The Conductor made sure we felt the terror of the mice and the evil nature of the cats; we repeated the words many times until real communication was developed between Choir and Conductor. The Conductor had a new and exciting approach to the music and he succeeded in capturing the enthusiasm of his Choir.

Elsbeth Tyler, Lower VI



Our Winning Choirs at the Buxton Festival



Kennedy House Report

Housemistress: Miss Elvin

Heads of House: Carolyn Cartwright, Melissa Raynor

This year has been extremely successful for Kennedy; because of the great House spirit shown by everyone we have won the majority of the inter-House competitions. The year began with the annual Sponsored Walk and Christmas Bazaar whose proceeds bought a new lighting system for the school stage. After being delayed by the weather the hockey matches finally began during the last few days before the Christmas holiday. Kennedy ended the term on a high note since both the junior and senior teams won all the matches they played.

The hockey was concluded in the Spring Term and our success continued. The senior team won the Hockey Cup and the juniors drew for first place with Wilson. The debating team was also successful as was the junior netball team; however, the senior team fought bravely but lost. Our Lent Efforts, this year £127, were sent to Cancer Research and we would like to thank Miss Elvin and all the girls who helped for their hard work. During this term new sports competitions were introduced: handball and badminton. The badminton teams were extremely successful as were the junior and intermediate handball teams. The Music Competition was very enjoyable and our special congratulations must go to Carolyn Cartwright who won the vocal solo and Katie Windle and Carolyn who drew for first place in the vocal duet. The highlight of Kennedy's performance was the Surprise Item: Bugsy Malone. Our thanks must go to Tulula, Fat Sam, Buggy and the Henchman who delighted us both in rehearsals and on the actual day.

The Summer Term brought the Swimming Gala which we won for the eighth year in succession. To celebrate, Miss Elvin organised a party which everyone thoroughly enjoyed. Our thanks and congratulations must go to all those who took part both in the Gala and Sports Day, which took place in July after having been postponed due to bad weather.

We would like to thank everyone for their support and hard work for their House throughout the year, and we would also like to thank Miss Elvin for all her help and encouragement. Without Miss Elvin Kennedy would grind to a halt since she is the driving force behind Kennedy girls. Thank you all for a very memorable year.



Carolyn and Melissa

Pigot House Report

Housemistress: Mrs. Philpott

Head of House: Rebecca Michell

Like all the other houses, Pigot seemed this year to be in a constant state of activity. Just when we finally drew breath after one competition, work on the next had to begin. During what for the organisers, was a very hectic time, there emerged some individuals whose help and support was invaluable.

Firstly thanks must go to Mrs. Philpott who has helped us throughout and been the organising force in all our fund raising activities.

These included the school Bazaar where Pigot raised £70 and also our week of 'Lent Effort' which raised £70 for SHELTER.

This year Debating has been extremely popular, with new faces on the team at each debate. We ranged fairly evenly in age from U3 to U6 and the standard of debating from everyone was excellent. Overall we came 3rd in what was an extremely enjoyable competition.

We also came 3rd in the Music Competition, ably organised (for the second year running) by Claire White. All individual items were of a very high standard and your enthusiasm and hard work was greatly appreciated.

Along with Claire, special thanks must go to Julie Gardner and Helen Buteux for their tremendous, hard work.

Last but by no means least come all this year's sporting events. Although we have few gold medals to show for all the hard work put in we do have the satisfaction of knowing that we played our best and for the most part with great enthusiasm and enjoyment.

In the swimming gala Lisa Knowles, Caryn Sands and Fiona Outram swam especially well. Caryn also needs our special thanks for her regular athletics practices with all three teams, and Fiona deserves our thanks for her captaincy of the Senior Hockey, Netball and Handball teams.

The three teams, Senior, Intermediate and Junior, practised very hard for this and credit goes to the three respective captains; Fiona Outram, Nikki Reid and Andrea Riley. I'd like to thank Kate Ward for captaining the junior Netball team, Shalini Nair for captaining the junior Hockey team and to anyone else who helped in any way in house affairs this year.

Special congratulations are sent to Andrea Riley and Sarah Langridge for their excellent achievements in the Sports Day mile. Despite their tender years they managed to fight off nearly all contenders (from varying age groups) to come home 2nd and 3rd.

Finally I must thank Claire my deputy for the help she has given me over this last year and also the whole House for your warmth and friendliness. You've made my last year here such a nice one, and I wish you all the very best for the future.

THANKYOU, Becky

Powys House Report

Housemistress: Miss Jarvis

House Captains: Sarah Burney, Sarah Mann

At the beginning of the Autumn Term Powys had a number of new girls, two new girls to the School and three from the Juniors, plus two from other Houses. The first major event of the term was the Sponsored Walk, which was held on the 27th September. The amount raised by Powys was approximately £340.

The annual bazaar was next, in November. Powys had the second-hand stall this year, and raised the fine sum of £164. Everyone played very well in the hockey and netball matches, even if we didn't win the enthusiasm and team spirit was still there. Well done. We made up for this disappointment by winning the Work Shield.

During the Spring Term the Debating Competition took place. The debaters did very well, being placed second overall. The Lent Effort took place as usual this term and the House decided to send the money they raised, £54, to the Middlesex Hospital for Aids Research. The Confirmation Service was held on the 8th March. Only two girls from Powys were Confirmed this year, Polly Phillpot and Susan Williams. It was decided to interest the Middle School girls by holding a collage competition. The girls, under the leadership of Alex Mayland, decided to make a Welsh dragon the subject of their collage. This proved to be a wise choice as they went on to win the competition. Their prize was £5 which was added to House Funds, and Mars bars, which were greatly appreciated. Due to the tragedy of the Zeebrugge ferry disaster a non-uniform day was held to raise money for the disaster fund. All Powys girls took part and gave generously. The School raised over £60 for this Fund. The Music Competition was the final event of the term. Alix Farley, Music Captain, worked extremely hard and all her work paid off as we took second place. For the Surprise Item we did 'The Ugly Bug Ball'. This was great fun and, again, the House's hard work paid off as we won this term! At the end of the term a group of girls from the School went on a trip to France. Seven of the party were Powys girls. This, too, was enjoyed.

We began the Summer Term by welcoming a new girl, Elisabeth Thornton into Lower 5. Elisabeth soon settled in. At the Summer Term Concert we again performed 'The Ugly Bug Ball', this went very well and the audience appeared to enjoy it as much as Powys did. The Swimming Gala was held also during this term, being the only sporting activity to survive the awful weather. Powys did well in the Gala, coming third, showing, as usual, great team spirit and enthusiasm. Sports Day rounders, and tennis competitions were all held as and when they could be fitted in at the end of term when, finally, the weather improved.

I would like to end my report by thanking all Powys for the support they have given both Sarah and myself in our year as joint House Captains. I hope that you continue the great House spirit you have shown this year in the coming years.

Sarah Mann, U.VI

Wilson House Report

1987 has been a very successful year for Wilson. We have been placed either first or second in almost all this year's competitions.

In September Wilson welcomed a new Housemistress, Mrs. Hudson.

Speech Day was the high point of the year for Wilson as we were awarded the Gascoigne Cup for being the most successful house in the year '85-'86. This is a high reputation to live up to, but with the help of Mrs. Hudson and our two House Captains, Bola Ogunsola and Cecilia Wong, we have certainly done our best in 1987.

In the Autumn term the Wilson seniors were placed first in netball and the juniors second. In hockey the situation was reversed with the juniors coming first and the seniors second.

However, the jewel in Wilson's crown was the Music Competition, (this is of course a very biased opinion). Wilson swept the board in almost everything. Our surprise item, 'Surfin' USA and 'Summer Holiday', was very entertaining and uniquely 'Wilson'!

The summer term was a term of seconds. We were placed second in rounders, swimming and athletics. Maybe next time we can make them all firsts!

Finally I would like to say a big thankyou to Bola and Cecilia for being such encouraging and enthusiastic House Captains.

Finola Doyle
House Music Captain 86-87



Sporting Fixtures 1986-87

AUTUMN TERM 1986

24. 9.86	National U.16 Tournament Allenton 2nd			
1.10.86	Anthony Gell School <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.15	Won	3-0
		U.13	Drew	0-0
	Netball	U.14	Won	36-0
3.10.86	Highfields School <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.18	Lost	0-3
		U.15	Lost	0-1
		U.14	Drew	0-0
		U.13	Lost	0-6
8.10.86	Hill House School Doncaster			
	Netball	U.13	Won	8-5
		U.12	Lost	9-12
15.10.86	National U.18 Tournament S. Anselm's School <i>Home</i>			
	Netball	U.13	Lost	8-16
		U.12	Drew	10-10
18.10.86	St. Helena <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.18	Lost	0-5
		U.15	Drew	0-0
		U.14	Won	1-0
21.10.86	Stancliffe Hall <i>Home</i>			
	Netball		Lost	8-11
8.11.86	Ecclesbourne School <i>Away</i>			
	Hockey	U.18	Lost	0-1
		U.15	Lost	0-5
	Netball	U.14	Won	20-8
		U.13	Lost	8-11
15.11.86	Presentation Convent <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.16	Won	3-0
		U.15	Won	1-0
		U.14	Won	2-1
	Netball	U.13	Won	8-5
		U.12	Won	8-3
18.11.86	Anthony Gell School <i>Away</i>			
	Hockey	U.16	Won	1-0
26.11.86	Stancliffe Hall <i>Away</i>			
	Netball	U.12	Lost	11-7
29.11.86	Queen Elizabeth's School, Ashbourne <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.15	Lost	0-1
		U.14	Drew	0-0
		U.13	Drew	0-0
29.11.86	Barlborough Hall <i>Home</i>			
	Netball	U.13	Lost	4-11
		U.12	Won	13-2

SPRING TERM 1987

Many matches had to be cancelled because of snow.

4. 2.87	South Peak Hockey Tournament U.14 1st			
7. 2.87	Presentation Convent <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.16	Won	2-0
		U.15	Won	1-0
		U.14	Won	3-0
12. 3.87	Stancliffe Hall <i>Away</i>			
	Netball	U.12	Lost	7-8
14. 3.87	Lady Manners School			
	Hockey	U.16	Won	2-0
		U.15	Won	2-0
	Netball	U.13	Lost	2-7
		U.12	Won	6-5
	North Derbyshire Hockey Tournament Bolsover			
		U.14	1st	
16. 3.87	Highfields School <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.16 v	Lost	0-2
		U.18		
		U.15	Lost	0-2
		U.14	Drew	0-0
		U.13	Lost	0-2
19. 3.87	Stancliffe Hall <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.14 v	Won	4-0
		U.12 boys		
	Netball	U.12	Won	6-5
18. 3.87	Derbyshire Hockey Tournament Repton			
		U.18	3rd	
19. 3.87	Presentation Convent <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.13	Drew	0-0
	Netball	U.14	Won	7-3
		U.12	Drew	5-5
21. 3.87	Hill House Prep. Doncaster <i>Away</i>			
	Netball	U.13	Lost	3-9
		U.12/11	Lost	8-15
		U.10	Lost	3-11
22. 3.87	Parents <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.18/16	Drew	1-1
	Netball		Won	14-1
25. 3.87	Barlborough Hall <i>Home</i>			
	Hockey	U.13	Lost	0-3
	Derbyshire Hockey Finals U.14		Won	

The Swimming Gala

One event that wasn't rained off this year was the annual Inter-House Swimming Gala. Swimmers, spectators and staff all piled into the coaches which transported everyone from school to Matlock Swimming Baths.

The balcony was soon a mass of black swimming costumes and white hats, everyone jumping up and down and yelling for their particular House. With the combination of Mr. Soppitt as the Starter and a number of Timekeepers, the races were carried out quickly and successfully. After the last race everyone waited anxiously for the results but were soon put out of their misery. Kennedy House won for the eighth year running but, of course, also had to clear up for the eighth time running!

Kathryn Johnson, U.IVA

SWIMMING GALA RESULTS — Winners

Infant Beginners	Anne Hudson
Infant Improvers	Frances King
Junior School Improvers A	Julia Faulkner
Junior School Improvers B	Zoe Blount
Junior School Butterfly	Jo Wardle
L.IV Butterfly	Karen Shopland
U.IV Butterfly	Andrea Thickett
L.V Butterfly	Lisa Knowles
U.V Butterfly	Wendy Houlston
V.Ith Form Butterfly	Helena Straw
Forms I and II Breast Stroke	Rachel Woodhouse
L.III Breast Stroke	Katy Core
U.III Breast Stroke	Juliet Scott
L.IV Breast Stroke	Karen Shopland
U.IV Breast Stroke	Kathryn Johnson
L.V Breast Stroke	Lisa Knowles
U.V Breast Stroke	Sarah Prior
Sixth Form Breast Stroke	Emma Thompson
U.IV Individual Medley	Kathryn Johnson
L.V Individual Medley	Lisa Knowles
U.V Individual Medley	Lorraine Cartwright
V.Ith Form Individual Medley	Helena Straw
Forms I and II Back Stroke	Emma Graham
L.III Back Stroke	Sarah Hicks
U.III Back Stroke	Nicola Hammond
L.IV Back Stroke	Sarah Gowers
U.IV Back Stroke	Kathryn Johnson
L.V Back Stroke	Rachael MacLachlan
U.V Back Stroke	Helen Sales
V.Ith Form Back Stroke	Caryn Sands
Open Life Saving	Claire White
U.III/L.IV Breast Stroke Relay	Kennedy
U.IV/L.V Breast Stroke Relay	Pigot
U.V/V.Ith Form Breast Stroke Relay	Wilson
Forms I and II Front Crawl	Jo Wardle
L.III Front Crawl	Kate Partington
U.III Front Crawl	Nicola Hammond
L.IV Front Crawl	Claire Dickinson
U.IV Front Crawl	Andrea Thickett
L.V Front Crawl	Allison Justice
U.V Front Crawl	Lorraine Cartwright

V.Ith Form Front Crawl	Helen Bradley
Forms I, II, L.III Medley Relay	Yellow team
U.III/L.IV Medley Relay	Kennedy
U.IV/L.V Medley Relay	Kennedy
U.V/V.Ith Form Medley Relay	Powys
U.III/L.IV Free style Relay	Wilson
U.IV/L.V Free Style Relay	Kennedy
U.V/V.Ith Form Free Style Relay	Wilson

Royal Life Saving Association Awards

Distinction	
Helena Straw	Claire White

Silver Cross	
Helena Straw	Claire White

Award of Merit	
Jo Bethell	Lucy Nicholls
Helen Bradley	Fiona Outram
Lorraine Cartwright	Sarah Prior
Suzanne Day	Helen Sales
Rachel Johnson	Emma Thompson
Henrietta Makinson	Elsbeth Tyler

Advanced Resuscitation	
Jo Bethell	Lucy Nicholls
Helen Bradley	Fiona Outram
Lorraine Cartwright	Sarah Prior
Suzanne Day	Helen Sales
Rachel Johnson	Emma Thompson
Henrietta Makinson	Elsbeth Tyler

'Pool' Medallion	
Suzanne Day	Lucy Nicholls

Bronze Medallion	
Caroline Atkinson	Scilla Grimble
Katy Auty	Clare Hartley
Rachel Barbee	Emma Howorth
Anne Bishop	Kathryn Johnson
Nicola Bond	Lisa Knowles
Jane Calder	Antonia Myles-White
Elizabeth Day	Vanessa Rainsford
Anna Doyle	Andrea Riley
Amelia Gibson	Susie Sandwell
Lucy Golland	Claire Tinker
Rachel Gowers	Kate Ward

A.S.A. Teacher's Award	
Cecilia Wong	

A.S.A. Preliminary Teacher's Award	
Sally Ambrose	Caryn Sands
Helen Bradley	Rosanna Siu
Rachel Johnson	Josephine Tam
Clare Jones	Emma Thompson
Melissa Raynor	Jo Willis

RESULTS OF EVENTS HELD BEFORE SPORTS DAY

Middle School Cricket Ball	Katherine Horsfall
Intermediate Cricket Ball	Natasha West
Senior Cricket Ball	Rachel Letford
Senior Shot	Sarah Ashmore
Inter Shot	Rachael MacLachlan
Inter Javelin	Jane Calder
Senior Javelin	Fiona Outram
Senior Discus	Jacqueline Osadebay
Inter Long Jump	Rachael MacLachlan
Middle Triple Jump	Karen Shopland
Senior Triple Jump	Rachel Johnson
Inter 800m	Katy Auty
Senior 800m	Rachel Johnson
Open 1500m	Rachel Johnson, Andrea Riley
Middle High Jump	Sarah Rawling
Senior High Jump	Helena Straw

SPORTS DAY

1st	Kennedy	138
2nd	Wilson	125½
3rd	Powys	125
4th	Pigot	106½

SWIMMING GALA

1st	Kennedy	144½
2nd	Wilson	120½
3rd	Powys	98
4th	Pigot	96

TENNIS

1st	Kennedy
2nd	Wilson
3rd	Powys
4th	Pigot

HANDBALL

1st	Pigot
2nd	Kennedy
3rd	Wilson
4th	Powys

BADMINTON

1st	Kennedy
2nd	Powys
3rd	Pigot
4th	Wilson

NETBALL

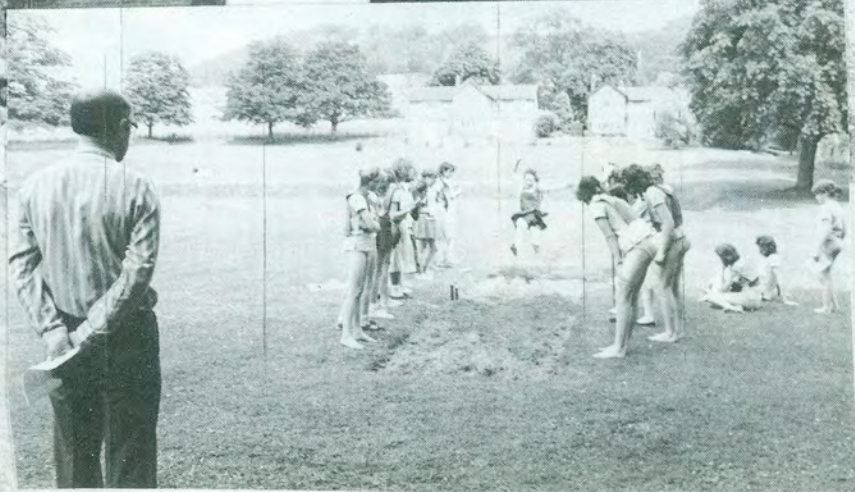
<i>Senior</i>		
1st	Wilson	12
2nd	Powys	9
3rd	Pigot	6
4th	Kennedy	3
<i>Junior</i>		
1st	Kennedy	12
2nd =	Pigot	7
	Wilson	7
4th	Powys	3

HOCKEY

<i>Senior</i>	
1st	Kennedy
2nd	Wilson
3rd	Powys
4th	Pigot
<i>Junior</i>	
1st =	Kennedy
	Wilson
3rd	Pigot
4th	Powys

SPORTS DAY RESULTS (Winners)

U.III 75m	Juliet Scott
L.IV 75m	Fiona Northcott
U.III 100m	Juliet Scott
L.IV 100m	Claire Dickinson
U.IV 100m	Katy Auty
L.V 100m	Rachael MacLachlan
Sixth Form 100m	Caryn Sands
Inter House Discus	Shirley Wong
Middle School Long Jump	Claire Dickinson
Inter-House 400m	Natasha West
Senior School 400m	Kathryn Johnson
Senior School Long Jump	Caryn Sands (New record)
Inter-House High Jump	Anna Shepley
L.IV 200m	Claire Dickinson
U.IV 200m	Emma Howorth
L.V 200m	Natasha West and Eva Wong
VIth Form 200m	Imogen Turner
Inter-House Triple Jump	Rachael MacLachlan
Middle School Rounders Ball	Katy Horsfall
Middle 4 x 100m Relay	Kennedy
Inter 4 x 100 Relay	Wilson
Senior 4 x 100 Relay	Wilson <i>ME</i>
Obstacle Race	Powys
Grand Relay	Wilson <i>me</i>





Hockey Teams

U.18

Sarah Burney
Sally Ambrose
Carolyn Cartwright
Fiona Outram
Emma Thompson
Bola Ogunsola
Elspeth Tyler

Katherine Kirby
Rachel Johnson
Lesley Jephcott
Louise Newton
Joanna Dent
Catherine Robey
Sarah Mann

U.14

Jane Calder
Emma Howorth
Shirley Wong
Nicola Fearn
Antonia Myles-White
Rachel Barbee

Lucy Golland
Katy Auty
Claire Tinker
Kathryn Johnson
Andrea Riley
Susie Sandwell

U.16

Jane Moorcroft
Lorraine Cartwright
Wendy Houlston
Helen Sales
Sarah Prior
Rachel Letford

Louise Newton
Catherine Robey
Suzanne Day
Joanna Dent
Oluseyi Agboola
Samantha Osammar

U.13

Sarah Lamb
Ekroop Dua
Helen Clarke
Nicola Allen
Karen Shopland

Fiona Northcott
Stephanie Goult
Katie Else
Claire Dickinson
Catherine Malkinson
Karen McNally

U.15

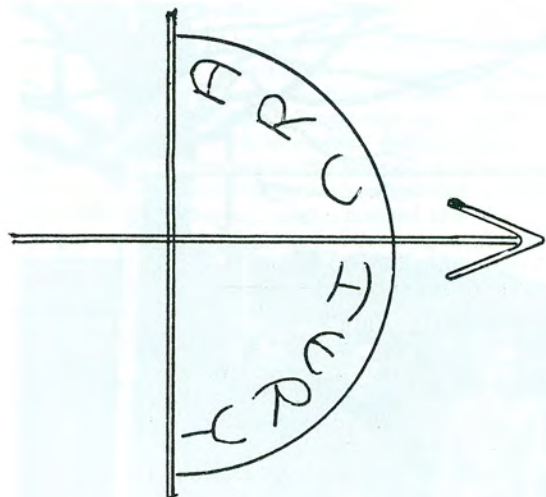
Helen Tyler
Eva Wong
Allison Justice
Eleanor Forrest
Rachael MacLachlan
Anna Shepley
Natalie West

Louise Robinson
Anne Bishop
Vanessa Rainsford
Helen Gilbert
Jenis Gadhvi
Lisa Knowles
Sarah Walker

U.12

Danielle Boon
Clare Fleming
Natalie Good
Fleur Hartley
Kelly Margetts

Sarah Robinson
Juliet Scott
Anne Thompson
Joanne Stoppard
Julia Walker
Elizabeth Hill



Archery

'Hold fast! Dog behind the target', Ken shouted.

It was our first Archery lesson and nine of us were driven down to the Derwent Bowmen's Club by Miss Williams, fully equipped with packed suppers. We were first taught the names of the different pieces of equipment and then shown how to string a bow, then we went on to the actual shooting. It had been raining solidly all day and didn't seem to want to stop on any account for us, and so armed with bows, arrows and anoraks, we managed to shoot a few arrows. At first not many people hit the targets.

After four weeks of Archery, we all managed to hit the target occasionally. Some of us were using Archery for our Duke of Edinburgh's Award as the physical recreation section.

Archery is very enjoyable and not a very difficult sport to do well, providing that you practise.

Rachel Barbee, U.IVA

Hockey

This year has been an extremely successful one for the U.14 hockey team. When we had had a season in which we had been unbeaten, it was decided that we should enter for the South Peak Hockey Tournament. We arrived at Queen Elizabeth's School with high hopes and left with even higher ones, after a narrow victory. Our next goal was to win the South Derbyshire Tournament — this we did. Finally, we had a match with the Ilkeston School team, they representing North Derbyshire and we, South Derbyshire. It seemed that we were evenly matched and the final score was 0-0, so the result had to be decided on penalty flicks. To our great joy we won and became Derbyshire champions.

Katy Auty, U.IVA



Netball

This year has been very successful for the Upper Thirds and Upper Fourth's. After having an unbeatable record for the Upper Fourth's, the Upper Thirds managed to finally beat the Stancliffe Hall team after battling it out over the term.

Both these years played excellently and gained pleasing results and we hope they will carry on doing so in the years ahead with the help of the Games Staff.

Rachel Barbee, U.IVA



Netball Teams

U.14

Katy Auty
Lucy Golland
Rachel Barbee
Jane Calder
Rachel Gowers

Emma Howorth
Shiley Wong
Antonia Myles-White
Clare Hartley
Susie Sandwell

U.13

Nicola Allen
Helen Clarke
Charlotte Clark
Claire Dickinson
Katharine Cox
Ekroop Dua

Katie Else
Karen McNally
Catherine Malkinson
Karen Shopland
Sarah Gower
Sarah Lamb

U.12

Nicola Hammond
Fleur Hartley
Kelly Margetts
Sarah Robinson

Miranda Smith
Joanne Stoppard
Natalie Good
Juliet Scott

The Netball Match

In a netball match you throw and catch
And try to score one goal or more,
You have to jump to catch the ball,
It really helps if you are tall!
The ball is passed from girl to girl,
It's hard because you're in a whirl.

It's St. Elphin's v Hill House,
Everyone's cheering, 'Come on!', they shout.
Oh no! the ball's on Hill House's side,
'Come on, St. Elphin's!', Mr. Pollard cried.
But now our team *have* got the ball,
I hope that we will win it all!

Jill Whitten, U.III

Rounders

Senior

1st	Powys
2nd	Wilson
3rd	Pigot
4th	Kennedy

Junior

1st	Kennedy
2nd	Wilson
3rd	Pigot
4th	Powys

U.15 ROUNDERS

Anne Bishop
Rachael MacLachlan
Eva Wong
Eleanor Forrest
Helen Tyler
Louise Robinson
Allison Justice
Vanessa Rainsford
Lisa Knowles
Suzanne Jones
Helen Gilbert

Results

v Convent	Won	11½-6½
v Denstone	Lost	9½-17½
v Lady Manners	Lost	18½-10½

U.14 ROUNDERS

Rachel Barbee
Katy Auty
Rachel Gowers
Andrea Riley
Lucy Golland
Emma Howorth
Shirley Wong
Susie Sandwell
Antonia Myles-White
Claire Tinker
Maggie Law

<i>Results</i>	v Convent	Lost	4-5
	v Denstone	Won	9-7
	v Lady Manners	Won	10-1

TRAMPOLINING AWARDS

Preliminary

Jane Calder
Anna Doyle
Catherine Malkinson

Antonia Myles-White
Deborah Parsons
Andrea Riley
Claire Tinker

Elementary Bronze

Rachel Barbee

Lisa Knowles

U.13 ROUNDERS

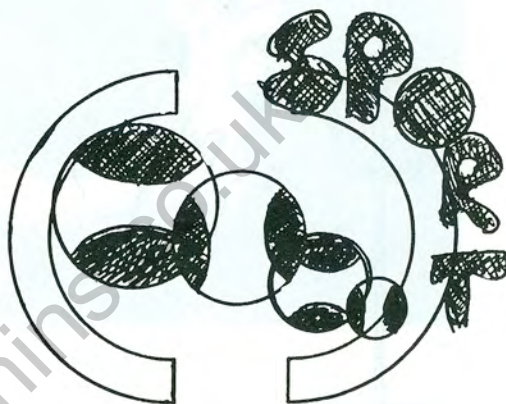
Helen Clarke
Catherine Malkinson
Katharine Cox
Fleur Hartley
Louise Robinson
Karen Shopland
Fiona Northcott
Sarah Lamb
Stephanie Goult
Sarah Gowers

<i>Results</i>	v Lady Manners	Lost	2-4
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U.12 ROUNDERS

Sarah Robinson
Kelly Margetts
Juliet Scott
Nicola Hammond
Fleur Hartley
Elizabeth Hill
Natalie Good
Miranda Smith
Sarah Langridge
Julia Walker

<i>Results</i>	v Lady Manners	Lost	3-10½
	v Convent	Won	8½-3
	v Stancliffe	Drew	4-4
	v Stancliffe	Won	5-2



P.E.

Our special congratulations to Cecilia Wong, who passed the A.S.A. Teacher's Award, Helena Straw and Claire White, who passed the R.L.S.S. Distinction Award. Kathryn Johnson won the Back Stroke and the Butterfly in the County Gala and was a member of the winning Relay team.

Helena Straw represented Derbyshire at Golf.

The Under-14 Hockey Team were County Champions and the Under-16 Hockey Team were runners-up in the County Championships. Joanna Dent and Suzanne Day were selected to the Derbyshire Under-16 Hockey Squad.

Moureen Fearn

Tennis

This year's tennis has been of an extremely high standard and many of the teams have returned victorious to St. Elphin's. We played against many schools — the Presentation Convent, Matlock, Denstone College, Uttroter, Lady Manners, Highfields, where many of the matches went on well into the evening.

The highlight of the School's tennis this year was when many of our budding Navratilovas were given the chance to play against parents and Friends of St. Elphin's, many of whom were of an excellent standard. The matches were considered friendly, but were fought out by all with great enthusiasm.

Many thanks to Mrs. Fearn and Miss Williams for organising the matches and transporting us to various venues. We all appreciate the time and effort put into organising these activities.

We all wish Mrs. Fearn the very best of luck in the future and she will be greatly missed.

Eleanor Forrest, L.VB



U.16 TENNIS TEAM

Jo Dent
Katherine Robey
Sarah Prior
Catherine Barr
Lorraine Cartwright

Results
v Convent Lost 3-6
v Denstone Lost 3-6
South Peak Tennis Tournament 4th

U.15 TENNIS TEAM

Eleanor Forrest
Natalie West
Anne Bishop
Louise Robinson
Vanessa Rainsford
Anna Shepley

Results
v Denstone Lost 3-6
v Highfields Won 5-4
v Lady Manners Lost 4-5
v St. Helena Drew 3-3

Played 5 Won 2 Drew 1 Lost 2

U.14 TENNIS TEAM

Shirley Wong
Nicola Fearn
Jane Calder
Claire Tinker
Emma Howorth
Susie Sandwell

Results
v Highfields Won 6-3
v Lady Manners

U.13 TENNIS TEAM

Kathryn Johnson
Nicola Allen
Ekroop Dua
Sarah Lamb
Karen Shopland
Claire Dickinson
Lucy Golland
Stephanie Goult

Results
v Convent Lost 4-5
v Highfields Won 6-3
v Lady Manners

Faith and Service

'Mr. Woodard is, and is not, a remarkable man.

He is uncompromising, stiff, resolute — some people might say obstinate.

He is a man of one idea, but he pursues that one idea with unflagging energy and considerable savoir faire.'

Nathaniel Woodard's 'one idea' was the 'Christian education of the middle classes.' From the foundation of Lancing College in 1848 Woodard pursued that idea with unremitting zeal so that by 1891 when he died, 7 schools had been established. Mr. Gladstone spoke of 'his perfect mastery of the machinery of Philanthropic agitation.' From the outset Woodard Schools have been established for this charitable purpose, offering a distinctive Christian education.

The Corporation now maintains about 25 schools in five regional divisions *and others are associated with it*. Together these schools form the largest group of Church Schools in England and Wales. Links are also being established with similar foundations overseas. With the exception of those Associated Schools which are Voluntary Aided, all Woodard Schools are fee paying. They receive no central or local government grants, although some participate in the Assisted Places Scheme. The maintenance of the Schools, and the considerable development which has taken place in recent years, have been made possible by careful financial management and by the support of former pupils, parents and well-wishers. It was the founder's intention, and it is the Corporation's aim to enable children from a wide range of backgrounds to benefit from a Woodard education.

In all the Schools, emphasis is placed on excellence and endeavour in academic work, leisure and sporting activities and service to the community. In addition to achieving a high level of performance in public examinations, the Schools have gained notable success recently in music and the arts. Other developments include the introduction of computing and technical studies and the provision of special teaching for children with learning difficulties.



Lower VI at Nottingham University

Hoping to further our knowledge and ability we, Rachel, Rachael, Fiona and Elspeth went to Nottingham University at the end of March for a Physics and Maths course.

On the 24th it was the Maths course, beginning with a totally incomprehensible lecture, partly due to the content and partly due to the speed of the lecturer, but getting better as the day progressed. We learnt some very peculiar things that day. For instance, if a monk travels up a mountain in one day, stays at the top during the night and travels down again the following day, he will at some point on his way down be in the same place at the same time as on the way up, regardless of his pace, the number and length of rests he takes etc. Odd, but true!

The day after was the Physics course so we all set off to Nottingham again, this time with Mr. Farrer. After an interesting but rather 'heavy' talk on nuclear magnetic resonance, a more light-hearted approach was taken to low-temperature Physics, with flasks of liquid nitrogen, balloons and miniature trains.

Altogether a most entertaining two days, and well worth going to for anyone doing 'A' level.

Rachel Johnson, L.VI

On 23rd October, 1986, a selection of girls from each academic year went to represent St. Elphin's at the Woodard Schools Midland Division Festival, held at Lichfield Cathedral.

At 11 a.m. we sat down in the Cathedral for the Festival Eucharist, whilst a brass ensemble and the organ were played by various pupils from other Woodard Schools.

After the Service we all went back to the coach, and as it was pouring with rain we ate our packed lunches in it. At 2.00 p.m. a celebration for all the Saints was held in the Cathedral. This came in the form of presentations of incidents from the stories of the schools' patron, with saints such as:

St. Cuthbert of Lindisfarne (Workshop College)

Gregory Austin (Ranby House School)

St. Hilary (St. Hilary's, Alderley Edge)

St. Alban (Prestfelde)

St. Mary and St. Anne (Abbots Bromley)

St. Chad (Denstone College)

St. Ethelbert (The Bishop of Hereford's Bluecoat School)

St. Werburgh (Derby High School)

St. Oswald (Ellesmere College)

Our day at Lichfield was an enjoyable and informative one, made even more pleasant by the setting of the lovely Cathedral.

Sally Ambrose, Lower VI



Open Morning 1987

Resisting the temptation to move from one eating house to another grows more difficult each year at 'Open Morning' at St. Elphin's. Confused by the wide variety of tastes available, I could not decide whether to be healthy and wise at the 'Good Health Bar' or indulge at 'Cafe Chez Elphine', or sin at the cheerful Hot Dog Tent!

As usual the service and attention to customer requirements was outstanding but it proved impossible to see everything on display. The planning and preparation by staff and girls for this annual event is to be warmly congratulated.

I was greeted by familiar clipboard-clutching girls and happy, courteous guides but it was interesting to

view evidence of new approaches in the subjects now working towards G.C.S.E. examinations.

One 'lot' at the slave auction which brought this most successful morning to a close, was described as 'able to cook, write and read — a rare accomplishment in females!' St. Elphin's must be bursting with such rarities, for my eyes had feasted on food, imaginative writing, craft of all kinds and dramatic presentations — and my ears had delighted in the standard of singing, debating, piano recitals and chatter all morning!

I curbed the urge to impulse-buy when faced with the bargain of a 'Free Lion' but I'm still working to convince my husband that a microwave will be more of a labour-saving device than 'Petrus' and his two companions!

J.D.W.





↓
I drew this life size picture of two Signifer

The Economics Questionnaire

The answers given to the Economics Opinion Survey, held on Open Day, indicated that most people were optimistic about the economic future.

82% thought that living standards would rise

62% thought that interest rates would fall

but only 53% thought that unemployment would fall.

Perhaps the basis for optimism rested on the assumption that appropriate action would be taken.

1. It was thought that more resources should be devoted to education and re-training than any other stated area.
2. 81% believed that the government should spend more in their areas, and
3. 66% believed that government expenditure in *all* areas should be increased.

Not surprisingly, but paradoxically, only 19% favoured paying more taxes. Of the U.K. taxes, income tax was by far the most unpopular.

R. E. Pearce



Open Day Survey 1987

(1985 figures in brackets)

No. of groups	200 (135)
Total no., of people	368 (319)
Parents	147 (133)
Other adults	151 (105)
Children	70 (81)
	368 (319)

How the other adult visitors knew about Open Day

Other parents told them	8% (29%)
Publicity etc	20% (17%)
Personal invitation	52% (39%)
Other reason	20% (15%)

No. of groups having a daughter considering St. Elphin's: 45 (18)

How this sub-group heard about Open Day:

Other parents told them	0%
Publicity	26%
Personal invitation	60%
Other reason	14%

Distance travelled to come to Open Day

	<i>Groups with Prospective Pupil</i>	<i>Other Groups</i>
0-10 miles	42%	37%
11-20 miles	22%	27%
21-30 miles	10%	6%
31-45 miles	5%	7%
46-60 miles	5%	1%
61-75 miles	3%	7%
76-90 miles	5%	4%
Over 90 miles	8%	11%

The Survey took place between 9 a.m. and 12 noon in each of the two car parks.

No. of girls involved: 27 (some on more than one session).

2 girls at each car park 9-10 a.m. and 11.30-12 noon.

4 girls at each car park during peak time.

S. Spriggs

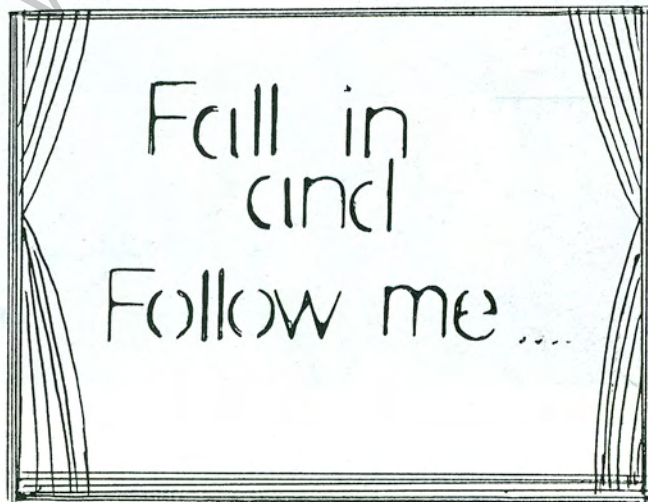


THEATRE STUDIES

'Fall in and follow me'

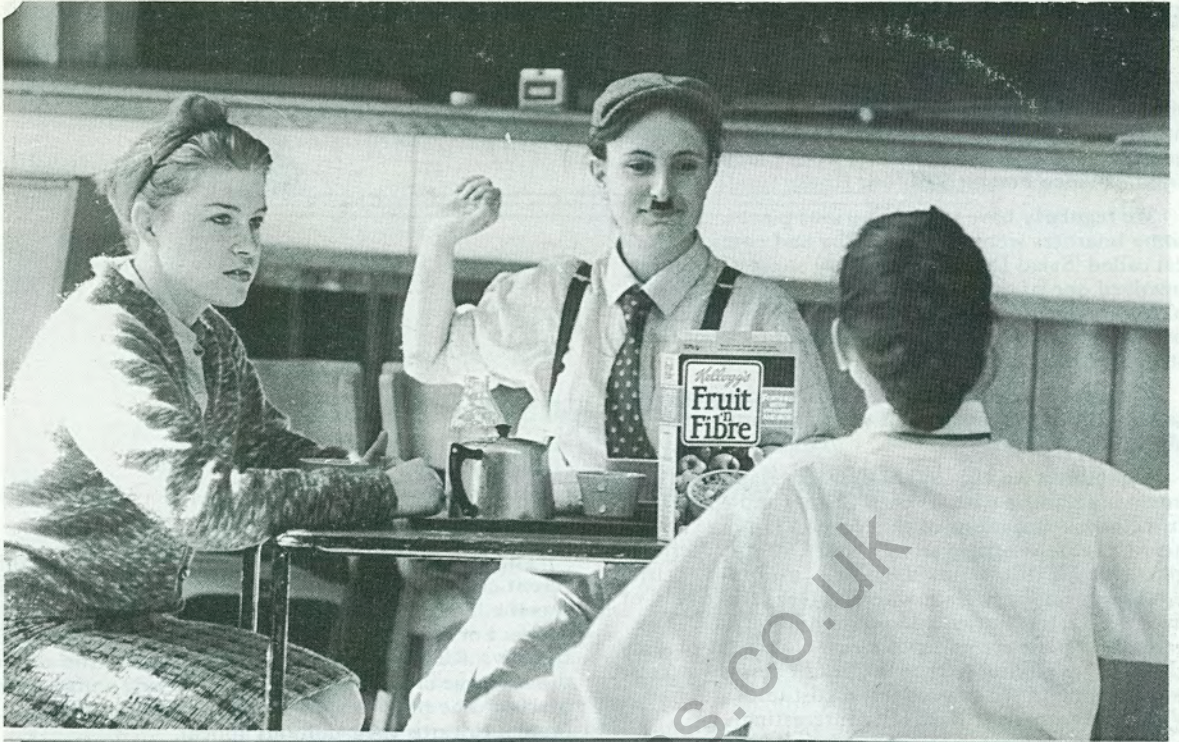
As part of our Theatre Studies exam, a group of sixth formers performed extracts from a play written by Mr. Shields — 'Fall in and follow me'. Mrs. Shields, our producer, director, wardrobe-lady and lighting technician, thought that the examiner should not have the *exclusive* privilege of seeing the play, and so 'it was decided' that we should put on a performance for the school after supper one evening, in addition to one for parents and friends on Open Day. To our amazement, there were no major mishaps at all, and even the school seemed fairly impressed. 'Fall in and follow me' was a new experience for the majority of the audience and the cast, as it is unlike any play put on at St. Elphin's before — its theme being the futility of argument and warfare — but as usual, the end result was worth every minute of hard work that had gone into rehearsing and line-learning, even though I was appreciating the applause from the bottom of a pile of furniture!

All our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Shields for all the time and energy they put into the production — and good luck for 'The Tempest' this term!





Fall In and Follow Me



Fall In and Follow Me

Boarders' Trips

Life for the boarders at the weekend is of a wide variety of entertainment. There are usually lots of things to do. You can visit the Computer Room and have a few computer games, or you can watch some good television programmes. If we are lucky, we can watch a video bought with our House funds.

We regularly have trips to various places. Recently some boarders went to an exciting and comical musical called 'Salad Days'. It was very successful and it involved one of our Old Girls, Fiona Cooper, who played the leading role. Everyone enjoyed it, including Miss Crook and Mr. Pollard. All of us went backstage to congratulate Fiona.

Earlier we went to Sheffield to see a dramatic play called, 'Cider with Rosie'. It was very funny and enjoyable.

Sometimes we visit old houses like Haddon Hall, an interesting house with its own Chapel and courtyard. It includes exhibitions of the Vernon family. We heard a rather exciting story about Dorothy Vernon's ghost, which still haunts the house. Another exciting house was Sudbury Hall, where you see what kind of lives the Victorian rich and poor children had. You actually experience going to a rich child's lessons, and climbing up chimneys that the poor chimney sweeps went through. We dressed up in costumes and had Victorian names. It was really interesting.

Kedleston Hall is the latest old house we went to. The National Trust owns it. It has a Chapel and is a very big house, with massive grounds. The house has a nursery, a tea-shop, a shop and rooms which are very big and you could easily get lost.

Every year we go to Chatsworth Horse Trials and enjoy going round the stalls, walking up steps with water gushing down them, exploring the grounds which have lots of exciting paths in them. The house is interesting, too, and you can look around it.

We usually go to Alton Towers every year, too, and have a marvellous time. There is so much to do, rides, ice-cream, shops, gardens, ruins, crazy golf and the house, Alton Towers itself.

It is a really good time to get to know all your friends at the weekend, because you live with them. The trips help newcomers to settle in and to make friends. Most trips, like the visits to old houses, help our education. You get to know your Housemistresses better at the weekend. Generally weekend is a good time.

Rachel Cooper, U.III

Social Services

This year we have again supported a number of different charities. Probably the most memorable effort was the 'netball' match between the Upper Sixth and Staff. For those over 20 fancy dress was the order of the day. Rules seemed to be forgotten, but the action drew a large crowd, each spectator paying a minimum of 10p. The proceeds went to the local Mencap branch towards their minibus appeal.

A Sponsored Fast by some members of the Sixth Form raised over £150 for Population Concern, and the Lent efforts raised over £440 which was sent to Cancer Research, International Year for Shelter of the Homeless, AIDS Research, R.S.P.C.A. and Guide Dogs for the Blind.

A small number of girls went carol singing in Matlock in aid of Save the Children Fund, and proceeds from selling Christmas cards went to the Royal Commonwealth Society to buy a Braille kit for a school child.

The annual 'Charity' Concert raised for the Ashgate Hospice Appeal the sum of £234 and we will be able to send them a further £100 after the end of term entertainment, 'Words and Weeds'.

At Open Day we raised almost £200 for a holiday for handicapped and disadvantaged adolescents arranged by the Derbyshire Red Cross. The 'Slave Auction' in particular was greatly appreciated. Prospective buyers generously bidding for slaves, with no prospects of taking them home, and getting them to work.

The Junior School is hoping to collect over £250 after a sponsored fruit gum suck. This will be sent to Martin House, a Hospice for Children at Boston Spa. The Upper Thirds are similarly raising money for Save the Children Fund.

A party of sixteen retired people was entertained just before Christmas. The Choral Society sang carols by the Christmas tree, and then the guests had a Christmas tea. Many of them had been remembered earlier in the year at Harvest, when gifts were taken to them as well as to local hospitals and homes.

Judy Corfield

Duke of Edinburgh's Awards Scheme

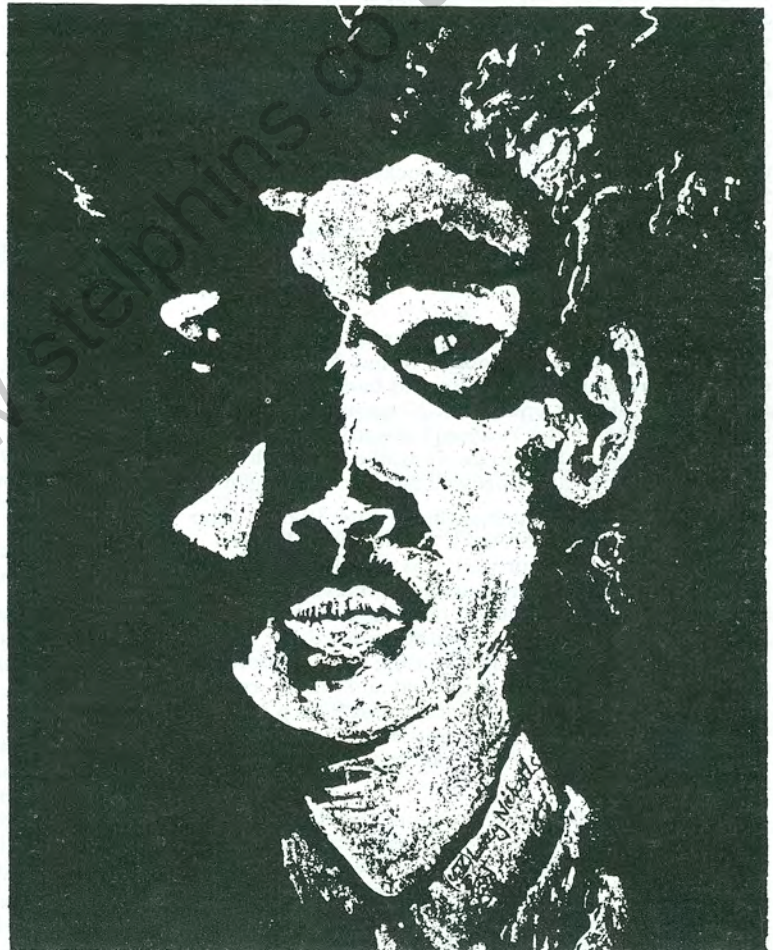
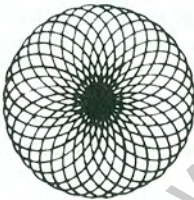
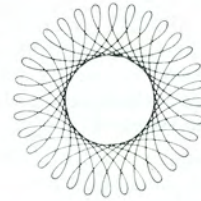
At present we have over forty girls involved with the Scheme. With eighteen new participants I have my hands full keeping a watchful eye on them. I am extremely grateful to Mr. Farrer, who has agreed to run the Expedition Section of the Awards Scheme.

We are grateful, too, to Mrs. Sassoon, the Nursing Officer at the Whitworth Hospital and to the Sister at Longmeadows Nursing Home for allowing a group of U.IV girls to help at both places.

The range of activities followed in the Skill and Physical Recreation Sections is increasing: trampolining, synchronised swimming, archery, photography, life-saving, screen printing, music, to name a few.

My thanks to all the 'volunteer' helpers for giving so unstintingly of their time to make the running of the Scheme possible.

Lynda Williams



Lucy Nicholls

Duke of Edinburgh's Award— Silver Expedition Account

On Friday, 5th June, Emma Thompson, Kate Kirby and I rushed out of lesson five to have our lunch and pack Mr. Farrer's car, ready for our expedition.

At 2.00 p.m. Mr. Farrer drove us to Ingmanthorpe in Cutthrope, where we were camping. We dropped off the equipment, rucksacks and food. After collecting supplies of chicken crisps and 'Penguins', he drove us back to Gladwin's Mark and we started the first part of our hike. We walked across the moors. Luckily the rain had stopped.

However, two miles away from home, the rain began. Fortunately, we arrived home at the camp-site before the clouds opened. After our nine-mile walk we pitched the tent in persistent drizzle. We had to erect the tent as quickly as possible and make sure that the ground-sheet did not get wet.

By this time it was pouring down, so we cooked our supper of baked beans, toast, fruit and coffee inside a vacant stable. There we got changed and left our dry clothes for the next day. After supper we washed up and sat in the tent, contemplating revision. Eventually we fell asleep, around 3.00 a.m., at which time the rain had turned to hail and was 'bouncing' off our tent.

We awoke at 6.00 a.m. to a soggy mess outside the tent. We got dressed before the rain started again. We made breakfast and packed our rucksacks and food for our second day's walk.

Setting off at 8.30 a.m. we walked along footpaths and bridle paths to Old Brampton. We then walked through Linacre Woods, around the perimeter of three of its reservoirs.

At 11.45 a.m. we met Mr. Burgess at the Peacock Inn in Barlow. We had intended to buy Mr. Burgess a drink to show our appreciation, but had not foreseen that the pub did not open until 12 noon, and as we had arrived 30 minutes early and already eaten lunch, we did not stop. After lunch we walked through Barlow, Milthorpe and Cordwell and the rain began!

We arrived back at Ingmanthorpe at 4.30 p.m. after walking 15.5 miles, thoroughly drenched and worn out. The last part of our walk was uphill and against the rain so our faces were bright red and very painful! First of all we changed out of our wet clothes and left them to dry in the stable. Then we cooked our supper as we were all famished. By the time we had cooked and eaten our eggs, chips and bread and butter, coffee and fruit, and washed up, it was almost 9.00 p.m. so we went straight to sleep. Despite the day's gales and downpours the tent was still standing and everything inside it was dry!

We slept soundly and woke up at about 6.30 a.m. We had gone to sleep with the noise of rain pounding on the tent and could not adjust to the strange silence when we woke! However, by the time we had finished breakfast and were ready to set off on the final stretch of our 32 mile walk, it was drizzling once again and the black clouds looked ominous.

The walk through the woods was very pleasant as we took our two dogs. The roads we walked along

were quiet country lanes, so we were able to keep the dogs off the leashes. Having the dogs with us kept our spirits high, and stopped our complaints about the bad weather.

We returned home, slightly soaked at 12.30 p.m.

We then ate lunch and divided out the remaining food, took the tent down and washed it, as it was covered in mud from the wet week-end, packed away the rest of our equipment and waited for Miss Crook.

As soon as we had got into the mini-bus for the journey home, the weather cleared up and the sun shone for the rest of the afternoon.

Sally Ambrose, L.VI



Duke of Edinburgh's Awards

For the Duke of Edinburgh's Bronze Award, we have to do a skill, a physical recreation, a service and an expedition. For the skill we have a choice of things such as needlework, music, stamp collecting, etc. I am doing calligraphy. The skill has to be followed for six months.

For the physical recreation I, and some of my friends, go down to the Derwent Bowmen Archery Club for two hours a week. Others working for their Bronze Award are doing tennis, gym, karate and sailing. Almost everything in training for physical fitness can be used in this section.

For my service, I go to the Whitworth Hospital every fortnight. This involves doing things like making beds, cleaning bedrooms and talking to the old people in the hospital.

Finally, the expedition. After planning the route and arranging for all the food and camping equipment, we set off across the fields to our campsite. We finally arrived an hour late and set up camp. In the morning we cooked breakfast, tried to eat it and set off again back to School. We were checked off on the way by very patient members of staff.

If anyone is considering joining this Scheme, I would definitely recommend them to do so. It gives you a chance to meet new people and to do new things, but most importantly, it is good fun and we all enjoy it.

Deborah Parsons, U.IVA



Careers

Once again the year started for the Careers Department with the Industrial Society, and a Challenge of Industry conference at St. Elphin's to which our Upper Sixth welcomed their counterparts from Denstone College.

While some of us met representatives of industry and commerce in school, other girls were going out into the world of higher education. Four members of the Lower Sixth attended a three-day conference for 'Women in Engineering' at Leeds University, and some of the Upper Sixth started the round of university Open Days, soon to intensify into interviews and, hopefully, offers of places.

The main role of the Careers Department must be to advise the girls when help is needed at various stages in school life, such as the option choice at the end of the Upper Fourth form. However, we feel that it is vital for girls to gain personal experience of the facts, attitudes and expectations of the world in which they will one day be working (including male chauvinism!).

With this in mind, the theme of contacts both in and out of school continued throughout the year, and

we welcomed visitors to talk about such topics as interviews — from the employer's viewpoint — and careers in production engineering. Careers staff visited conferences, colleges and the Design Council, and as the summer term draws to its end we are preparing for what is probably the most valuable part of our careers programme, when a large group of Upper Fifth girls sets out on a week's work experience. Thanks to a most generous response from local people — some parents or friends of St. Elphin's girls, but many strangers to us until our preliminary letter or telephone call — girls will be 'getting the feel' of the real world of solicitors, vets, social workers, industrial scientists, the paramedical professions, journalists, designers and commercial managers (I will spare my readers the whole list!).

Not only the girls, but also the careers staff benefit from contacts made during this week, and our thoughts are already turning to next year when we hope to build on the solid foundation of the previous years to provide a better-informed and wider-ranging programme of activities.

Patricia Outram

News of Three Recent School Leavers

Dawn Jenkinson, who left from the Lower Sixth a year ago, has since spent a year in an American High School, and has sent us the following abbreviated account of a play in which she has been involved whilst there.

Mill River presents 'Bleacher Bums'

North Clarendon — On Saturday, March 28 at 8.p.m., Mill River's 'Stage 40' will present 'Bleacher Bums' as part of an exchange of productions with Cohasset (Mass.) High School, which will present its production of 'What You Will'.

'Mill River's "Stage 40" will be the first production of the evening. "Bleacher Bums" is a portion of a full-length play written in Chicago about life in the bleachers at Wrigley Field during a typical Chicago Cubs game. The cast includes Alex Ball, Max LeBreque, Roy Carpenter, Joel Korzun, Glen Grusmark, Bruce Clarke, Wendy Savery, Dawn Jenkinson, Elias Baumann and Zak Grace.'

Dawn tells us that not only was she performing in 'Bleacher Bums' but that she is to be the student director and stage manager for Mill River's next play, 'Black Comedy', by Peter Shaffer.

'College girl builds own yacht'

Sarah Ronald left St. Elphin's two years ago and we have received the following newspaper report from her:

'College girl builds own yacht'

Sailing enthusiast Sarah Ronald has designed and built her own land yacht. She produced the craft with the exception of the mast and sails — in Andover's Cricklade College's workshops and Assembled it in the garage at her home at the Army's Logistics Executive, Andover. The cost — about £300. 'Brand new it would have cost £800', according to Sarah who says the yacht serves a dual purpose. It can be converted into a trailer to convey her dinghy Get Em Moth to the sea.

Land yachting has become very popular in recent years and the craft is capable of high speeds on tarmac, sand and grass. Sarah says: 'My yacht is one of the smaller type, but I have managed to get 35 miles an hour of it on tarmac.' Her favourite practice ground is the old runway at the Logistics Executive, formerly RAF Andover.

Sarah has gained her first RYA seamanship award and says, 'I'm hoping to go on to better things later this year.'

SIOBHAN WATTS LEFT IN 1985

Bronze Medal for Siobhan

Siobhan Watts' is a YTS success story. After almost a year on a British Forces Germany Scheme, she has just been awarded an RSA Bronze medal after achieving excellent results in a business studies examination.

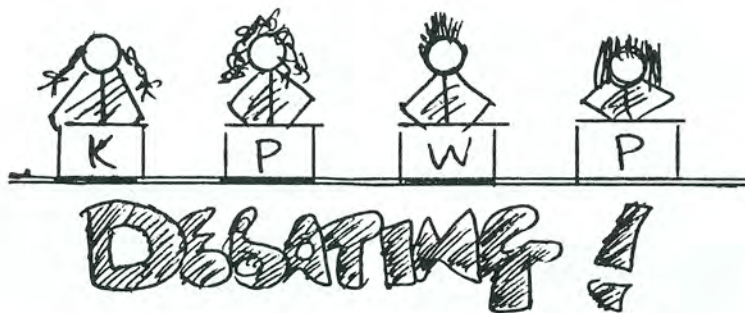
She joined the Youth Training Scheme in November last year and chose an administration and clerical one to gain skills in office practice. Siobhan's first placement was with 3 Postal and Courier Regiment at Dusseldorf and her training there covered many aspects of Post Office work — experience as a counter clerk and accounting procedures, and also training in the use of the computer which checks accounts from Forces post offices throughout BFG.

A second placement, this time with the Pay and Documentation office at Headquarters Dusseldorf Station, began in February and there Siobhan received further training and gained experience in clerical duties as well as pay and military accounting procedures.

'Off the job' training for Siobhan has included a five day computer course and a week-long residential adventure training course and she has also studied typewriting and communications in business at 34 AEG — it was through her hard work that she progressed from being a complete beginner to gaining her RSA 1 Typewriting exam in which she got distinction.

In March she sat the RSA communications in Business Studies stage 2 and her paper was the best of all candidates, and it was as a result of this that she received her bronze medal. They are the highest award at the Intermediate stage and this is only the second time it has been awarded in BFG.

Taken from the front page of 'Sixth Sense' which is the Forces Weekly Newspaper here in Germany.



Debating

This year saw a move away from topical discussions such as 'Should caning be reintroduced to schools?' and on to more abstract discussions like 'Wisdom is better than rabies'. This new approach led to teams developing not only the presentation of facts and figures, but also rhetorical manipulation. Speakers found themselves basing arguments on one word, or sometimes two, in the quote.

It led to imaginative and interesting arguments as each team sought to outwit the other in a barrage of interpretation and presentation.

Occasionally, though, we did face the problem, inevitable when using such ill-defined lines, of deciding what the argument is really about! Being left to interpretation so much, it was hardly surprising that we were presented with the rather embarrassing situation of Pigot and Wilson vehemently debating on completely different lines. In fact both teams had managed to take the same view and, as speeches are pre-prepared, tended to find themselves angrily denying the opposition's stand-point — which the opposition's proposition had never even suggested taking!

This is a problem which, with the budding talent emerging from the lower part of the school will, I do not doubt, be solved by girls learning to have more flexible arguments and perhaps almost invent their speeches on the spot.

Debating in the future promises to be very exciting. Already the competition draws large crowds. No longer stale speeches, Houses will be everything in their power to entertain, attract attention and keep it.

This year Kennedy won the competition with their distinctive style of presentation — giving their views through characters they assumed for the occasion.

However, all the other Houses were very close in following.

This is one event which promises to be a very close run thing in the next couple of years, with each House in very hot competition for the Cup.

Rebecca Michell, L.VI

Ready, Steady, Go!

Once again, the Marlock Speakers Club organised a public speaking competition for schools in the area. As well as being a lot of fun (once you are no longer on the stage), the scheme encourages young people to gain confidence, use their powers of persuasion and wit when speaking to a mixed audience. This year, our team was to compete with Henry Fanshaw, Lady Manners and Netherthorpe Schools.

At first, the Sixth Formers were not greatly inspired by the title with which we were to take part. The theme of 'Ready, steady, go' seemed hardly appropriate for three humorous, after-dinner speeches. However, once the braincells were livened up by Alix's tea and Mrs. Brook's gentle reminder of how quickly time flies, we came up with what we thought was a very original idea. 'Ready', 'Steady' and 'Go' could be applied to the different stages of life!

So, Alix, Rebecca and Rachael daringly volunteered to form the team. The chairperson was slightly more hesitant — due to a curious case of split personality — and, until the last moment, was entered on the programme as Marijana Kirby! Eventually, I took the job of introducing our speakers and revealing a few startling facts about their amazing personalities.

If you feel your dictionary is capable of dealing with the rather complex vocabulary of an emancipated three year old, you will find Alix Ready quite a fascinating character. Living with two mothers may not clear up ALL the facts of life, but whatever happens in the future, he/she will be prepared.

On the other hand, Gertrude Steady (perhaps better known as Rebecca Mitchell) would not consider Greenpeace and Boy George the world's ideals. Gertrude's simple pleasures in life one derived from 'the deep insight contained within the works of Moliere and Brecht'. She believes that the recipe for a life of any purpose is 'slogging through one's formative years and then getting at least 13 'O' levels proceeding to 5 'A' levels' (Very tempting, don't you think!) She is most considerate about her health. For the best results she suggests that 'one should never drink, smoke, or indulge in . . . well, INDULGE'. Steady is definitely a no-go area.

If you can possibly forget everything the School has taught you and the only letters you remember are CND, you classify together with Miss Go. (Striking transformation of Rachael Farley). While her boyfriend is 'killing for peace in Nicaragua', Miss Go and her rock-band are tormenting the Steadies. A subtle advice directed to her about doing a Music 'O' level does not strike the right chord. 'Who is this Bat Oven anyway?' she says.

The great climax came on the 17th October when we arrived at the Imperial Rooms in Matlock — dragged by our faithful supporters. The tension was eased up by the friendly audience that actually laughed all the way through. Rebecca managed to initiate a stage technique that stops your legs from wobbling. She leaned on a table with her legs crossed and thus conned the judges into thinking how confident and relaxed she was.

It turned out that our 'original' ideal of 'Ready, steady, go' was shared by the other three schools! Although we were highly commended, the winning team and the best individual speaker came from Netherthorpe School in Staveley.

Nevertheless, we came back with a feeling of a great accomplishment and looking forward to new trials in public speaking! On behalf of the team, I very much thank Mrs. Brook for her great help and for having made it such great fun.

Marijana Urbany, L.VI

... And communication skills. I'm told I'm pretty good at those — well-above the norm of my peer group. It's a pity they don't understand what I'm talking about ...

Anyway, now I'm ready for this whole new learning experience.

I know other children who are going to this other play group. They like it because there are games, climbing frames, and paints but, my parents say that they are negatively privileged and attendance there could be non-purposive. (Too many mothers with husbands — undesirable role mothers, Rita and Shirley say.)

I like the idea of climbing frames and paints, but these things, Rita and Shirley say, give too much optical excitement and I must prepare for reality in the logical structure of the new world. That's why we are not allowed a telly either.

My playgroup will be concerned with consciousness raising and orientated towards psychodynamic methods of teaching with interdisciplinary studies of environmental and social studies.

These will lead to ego fulfilment and will be relevant in the anti-nuclear, pro-peace, anti-racist, pro gender-equality, anti-nationalistic, pro-abortion, anti-environmental pollution state we are about to enter.

My parents are always discussing the clashing political ideals of lots of parties. One party condones one formula to combat social deprivation. And one condones another. I would like a birthday party next week because that would please everybody, except Rita and Shirley. They told me that that would fall in line with outdated agist theories.

I must not let myself become indoctrinated in any way — in order for me to be ready to face all aspects of life in which I will find myself. It must be true because Rita and Shirley said so and they are always right. And I will be ready!

Alix Farley, U.6

Ready?

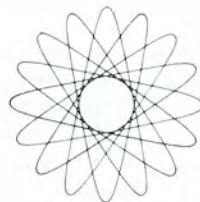
Hello! My name is Alix Ready, and I'm going to be four next week! My parents, Shirley and Rita, think Alix is a good name because it precludes gender. They totally uphold and gender equality perspective, but I like it because nobody knows whether I'm a boy or a girl!

I'm being made ready for the new social composition of the world through a meaningful learning experience encapsulated in my counter cultural play group — which I begin next week.

I've had a pretty stressful time getting ready for that, I can tell you; getting my gross motor capabilities sorted out — that's walking!

And getting my gastro-colic action more socially acceptable — that's potty training. Very ego enchanting!

Then, there were the fine motor actions. I can now manage crayons, though pencils are a problem.





The Murder of Maria Marten or The Red Barn

a melodrama by Brian J. Burton

After seeing various notices about 'The Murder of Maria Marten' or 'The Red Barn', we trudged down to the Hall to audition for we knew not what! We were given a script (one between about twenty of us) and even after a flick through that we were not much the wiser.

Eventually, after a lot of hilarity, especially at attempts at the Suffolk accent, the parts were handed out, with Fiona Outram taking the villain's role (not much role-playing needed there!), and Katie Windle as the 'delicate' heroine.

The first rehearsals began; a cycle of hysteria, disaster and trauma. However, as time passed, people found they could remember their lines, manage their props and avoid having to jump over 'the grave' all at the same time, which helped a little. Henrietta even managed to master her 'simple farmer's' walk, but only after some brilliant demonstrations by Mrs. Coombs! As the time passed, and we 'acquired' a maypole, a professional 'Maypole lady' came to teach the country bumpkin villagers to dance. Many hours, and quite a few spiders'-webs later, we all decided it may well pass for a maypole dance.

What seemed like years later, we arrived at the performance for the juniors, which was only slightly disrupted by the photographer from the Derbyshire Times, who whisked away the villain and the heroine just before the crucial scene!

However, all this was forgotten as we approached the first performance (well, most of it!). All the life we had saved we channelled into the evening's entertainment. Mr. Pollard, as always, was an extremely appreciative member of the audience, leading the uninitiated in the art of Victorian melodrama in the booing, hissing and ahing at the appropriate times. With so much audience participation, particularly on the second night, it was not long before we really got into the swing of things, and all the 'technical hitches' and slips of accent paled in comparison. The villain was suitably villainous with a sinister laugh and a most authentic moustache! There was no problem guessing his real intention towards the romantic Miss Windle. In her turn, Maria failed to spot his scheme, and was swept away on the tide of love. A laugh to rival Fiona's came from Alix, as the gypsy plotting revenge for her sister's downfall. Nobody dropped the baby, although I don't think the handling of it would encourage Mrs. Coombs readily to volunteer her offspring for future performances! The maypole didn't fall down, and neither did any of those dancing around it. Henrietta walked to perfection, and the pistol went off when it was supposed to (mostly).

We all had lots of fun, and a great many laughs; thank you to all those who made the show the success it was.

Rachel Letford, U.VA



'The Murder of Maria Marten'

... was, as a Victorian melodrama, a completely new experience for most, if not all of the cast, but once we had realised what it was all about, we soon got into the swing of things. Hours of rehearsal came and went, not without quite a few hilarious moments, with gypsies and heroines alike leaping several feet into the air at the sound of the murder weapon (starting pistol), Mrs. Coombs demonstrating the 'village idiot walk' to Henrietta, and many interesting attempts to perfect a recognisable Suffolk 'country bumpkin' accent, and eventually the big day arrived ...

The cast were all on edge, being barely reassured by the composure of Mrs. Comley in the dressing room as she created masterpieces of coiffure. 'Do I *really* have to go on stage looking like this?' As 7.30 p.m. arrived, the atmosphere was one of complete panic. After much nailbiting, the Maypole Dance of the first scene was performed without mishap, and everything seemed to fall into place from then on. Of course there were some mishaps, as on most first nights, such as slight breakdowns in communication between cast and backstagers, as we rushed between scenes frantically searching for various props (which were eventually found to be exactly where they should have been)

or the collapse of a bench under a certain member of the cast, but these did not impede the performance very much. The audience certainly seemed to enjoy the accompanying music played on the piano by Mr. Pilkington, much to the relief of those of us who had never sung on stage before, and we hardly needed the expert prompting of the villagers with their 'Boo', 'Hiss' and 'Ah' signs to get them to participate! The rather rapid burial of the heroine's baby caused a great deal of laughter too, although that was not intentional!

Backstage, the technicalities of the show went to perfection, and the people in the lighting corner were completely unperturbed even when the marauding villain arrived there at top speed, with a policeman in hot pursuit, nearly knocking stools and backstagers flying!

All in all, both performances of 'Maria Marten' went extremely well, and I'm sure everyone involved shares my gratitude to Mrs. Coombs, Mrs. Cuff, Mr. Pollard and the other staff who helped us to make the play a success!

Fiona Outram, L.VI

PRAVDA – Nottingham Playhouse

This play by Howard Brenton and David Hare was first premiered at the National Theatre in 1985 when it won a total of 7 major awards. Pravda – The Russian word for truth – is also the name of the official Russian newspaper, though the play's message was by no means restricted to the east. Unfortunately, though justifiably so, a lot of the roles seemed stereotyped, not giving the actors enough scope to develop the characters. Philip Whitchurch, as Lampet le Roux, was brilliant as the conniving South African newspaper tycoon. His electric performance seemed to hold the play together. Nicholas Jeune (Andrew) was either under too much stress or he was trying too hard because his performance was not very convincing. The Australian, Paul Brady, deserves honourable mention: he came across beautifully as the slimy, irritating character he was portraying. The play was good with a heavy dose of humour.

Jacqueline Osadebay, L.VI

ROSENCRANTZ AND GILDENSTERN ARE DEAD – Nottingham Playhouse

This play is full of outstanding wit and comedy. Stoppard's use of quick-witted response is brought out in this brilliant play about two courtiers, who were mere instruments of a great power, namely the King of Denmark, who could not cope with the problematic troubles that moulded their fate. Serious philosophy took over in the second act, including such contemplations as the memorable 'waking up dead'. The controversial problem of what really happened to these two characters in Shakespeare's play, 'Hamlet', is resolved – or so we were led to believe.

Carolyn Cartwright, U.VI

'MACBETH' – Barbican

Brilliant. Captured the audience's attention and held it all the way through this long play.



CLASSICAL STUDIES VISIT TO SEE 'OEDIPUS THE KING' AND 'OEDIPUS AT COLONUS' AT MANCHESTER

On a cold, wet evening in early June, Mrs. Miles, with a group of girls from the Lower V and Lower VI Classical Studies groups, went to Manchester to see the plays 'Oedipus the King' and 'Oedipus at Colonus'.

The stage was set out in the shape of an 'orchestra', the round dancing stage in the ancient Greek theatre, and, as in ancient times, had, in the first play, an altar burning, as all the dreams in the Greek theatre were dedicated to Dionysus. The costumes appealed to our imagination as the only periodic costumes were worn by the women. Oedipus and the chorus wore 'Injun' style dress, while the guards sported 'Darth Vader' costumes.

The two plays were brilliantly produced, and they held even the most active of us on the edge of our

seats. The long chorus speeches, which are bound in normal productions to put even a hyperactive person to sleep, were brought to life with simple but interesting tunes and dance. The gory scene after Oedipus has stabbed out his eyes was expertly done, too, the blood soaked through the bandages, and when they came off, trickled onto his shirt and was smeared on his hands and arms (maybe a bit over-done here!).

The second play was a complete contrast to the first, smoothing out the violence and leaving the whole house wiping their eyes at the end.

Returning to school, very early the next morning, the coach load of girls was still awake enough to sing an early 'Happy Birthday' to Mrs. Miles, (28 this year!)

Rachael MacLachlan, L.VA

KING LEAR — Buxton Opera House

Lear (Antony Quail), torn to grief over his daughter's behaviour, gave us a heart-breaking performance. A stable influence in an ever dynamic play, the loyal Gloucester was excellent. Scene shifting, at first impressive, grew a little tiresome. Edgar gave an enthralling performance as the feigned madman hiding from his brother and his father's misguided wrath. Edmund, the scheming, randy, bastard son of Gloucester, provided light relief at times as the villain we all loved to hate. But what was the intention of the pre-Revolution Russian period costumes worn by the cast? To create a timeless atmosphere? A socially profound comment on the parallels with modern society? or was the costume department running short? There were brilliant visual effects bringing freshness to the rather predictable climax of a Shakespearian tragedy — the death of the whole cast.

Rebecca Michell, U.VI

'Midsummer Night's Dream' Derby Playhouse

Interesting, funny, very amusing. In terms of stagecraft it was very good. Very lively with unusual interpretations of some scenes. Realistic acting, which included the first row of the audience.

'Wrath of the Lamb'—St. Elphin's

This is a modern play written for N.E. Derbyshire's Young People's Theatre, and has good graphic effects and visual impact. Very good, although a bit serious and could 'age'. Well portrayed by simplicity of stage use and costume. Thoroughly enjoyable.

'Julius Caesar'—Stratford

Interesting and informative study of Julius Caesar, and technical and acting skills. Invaluable for all the Theatre Arts students.

'Amadeus'—Sheffield Crucible

Fantastic costumes, excellent main character acting. Humorous and light-hearted, but rather a sad ending. Quite a moving play overall.

'Everyman In His Humour'—Stratford

A humorous comedy showing the intricacies of Elizabethan life! The acts gave Oscar-winning performances. All characters were lovable, the laughter never stopped until the play ended!

'CIDER WITH ROSIE' — Sheffield Crucible

This is less of a plot — more a flow of consciousness. Scenes such as the hilarious old grandma's provided humour, the murder and attempted rape gave a fearful element, and some moments were intensely atmospheric, especially the reaping scene the play opened with, and the portrayal of winter. Potent as some moments were, the play seemed to lack direction. It rambled from incident to occurrence, with a certain aimlessness. There was no real tension either between the characters or within them, and one was left with the questions: what was the story line? and, what did it all lead to? All in all, I felt it better suited to the page than the stage.

Rebecca Michell, U.VI



Netball—Girls v Staff

It seemed a normal enough lunch-time and then suddenly it happened. The School finally went mad! The Upper Sixth revealed their secret fetishes as they appeared on centre court disguised as school-boys and some of their peers attempted to provide some inspiration as knobbly-kneed cheer-leaders!

Then the Staff arrived, and what a motley crew it was. Various slippered creatures just emerged from sleep, appeared along with a dubious fellow in a o.v.c. and another in, — well colourful array! Even Father Christmas and his lion made an appearance.

The lads 1st XI (who had been in serious training) were intending a clean fight but 10 seconds after the first whistle blew I think they realised this was an impossibility. A suspicion confirmed when a certain (nameless) member of staff ran off with our goalpost. Furthermore, certain members of staff seemed to be wreaking revenge on 7 years of teaching us (and judging by the cuts and bruises they have obviously enjoyed the experience!!). Alix, who was acting as referee, gave up on giving warnings and was continu-

ally sending people (temporarily) off. Well, to be precise, they were sentenced to stand in the dreaded 'Sin Bin'. Even then the Staff displayed what we'd suspected all along — their steely characters. They refused to abide by the referee's decision and tackling NEFFA Officials, brute force was needed and the cheerleaders turned into very efficient bouncers. It was the 'Spirit of Christmas' who would be most likely to be signed by scouts for the Harlem Globetrotters. What style; what grace; what devious tactics and goals from she who protested that she had not worn her pumps since the Sixth Form.

Mr. Pollard did look worried enough at times to stop the war and from within there were moments of worry as people were crushed under massive scrums. Yet the crowd, in true Colloseum fashion, loved it. So, apart from an excuse for a long-awaited Staff/School battle, there was a serious aspect to the afternoon. We raised a good amount for the N.S.P.C.C.

Rebecca Michell





Bookshop

This year, the Bookshop has opted for many comedy and film-based books. 'Garfield' and 'Snoopy' have sold very well, but the classic authors like Austen and Lawrence are still popular. Dahl and his mysteries, too, are still a firm favourite, together with Zindel's 'Eyeballs'.

Katherine Brookes, L.VA



St. Elphin's/Valenciennes March 1987

Friday, March 27th. 'The Longest Day'

We left school at 5.15 a.m. to catch the 11.30 a.m. ferry from Ramsgate. Fifteen hours later we were still on the coach, parked on the quayside at Ramsgate. Winds as bad as anyone could remember had caused chaos on the roads all day and, of course, prevented any boats getting into or out of the harbours on both sides of the Channel. Fortunately Tom, our driver, had brought along a good selection of videos, and the buffet in the ferry terminal was open all day. Best of all, although parents may find it hard to believe, *no-one* complained – at least, not while the staff could hear them! Of course that could have been because we all felt that the alternative – being on the ferry – would have been much worse! We certainly felt great sympathy for the people on the early ferries to Ramsgate and Dunkerque, who had to wait outside the harbours all day because the boats could not safely negotiate the narrow harbour entrances.

Saturday, March 28th. 'Deja vu.'

After a comfortable night in a hotel that we managed to persuade the tour company to find for us, we eventually made it on to the 11.30 ferry, only 24 hours late. We were not sorry to see the last of Ramsgate harbour, even though the sea was still rough enough to make some of us feel decidedly ill. The rest of Saturday went according to plan – except that the plan had been for Friday – and we met our French families at 5.30 p.m. and were whisked off to spend the remainder of the weekend having a crash course in France and the French.

Monday, March 30th. 'Through the Looking-Glass'

Well, it wasn't quite 'Alice', but our foray across the Belgian border to visit the canals of Bruges did have its incongruous moments. First, as we approached the customs post, Mrs. Martin realized that *she* was the only person in the group with neither an identity card nor a passport (having left hers safely in her room.) Luckily, they did not check anyone's papers – but Tom had to pay out £30 to get the coach in to Belgium.

Next, on our return journey, to spend the afternoon shopping in Lille, we managed to get lost without even leaving the motorway. Nowhere could we see a signpost for Lille, although we seemed to be on the right motorway. Finally, Tom left the motorway and asked a helpful Belgian van-driver. Suddenly all was clear. You won't find Lille on Belgian signposts – not in the Flemish-speaking area, at least. Follow the signs for Rijsel, and as soon as you cross the border it will turn into Lille. (It does seem a pity that the road atlas doesn't give both spellings).

Lastly, approaching the centre of Lille, Tom roused Mrs. Martin from a life-saving 'zizz', asking her to ask a French policeman how to get to the town centre. Gerry must have been dreaming about a previous school journey, because she immediately requested a route to the centre of Rouen! Nothing daunted, the

gallant officer instructed his colleague to set off on his motor-bike and guide us to the centre – of Lille, of course – which he duly did, showing us to a parking place right outside Macdonalds – and the best bookshop in Northern France.

And so home for our last evening with our French families, and an early start, with sad farewells, on Tuesday morning before an uneventful journey home – the sea was so calm it was almost boring!

Geraldine Martin, Andrea Banks, Patricia Outram

Our Impressions of the Trip to Valenciennes

The Family

- Very noisy, but kind.
- Willing to do anything to help.
- Tried to speak English, to make me feel at home.
- Very noisy, shouting ALL the time!
- They seemed very rich.
- They took you as part of the family.
- They were very generous.
- They were very interested in my life in England.

The Food

- They ate a lot, *three or four* courses every meal.
- Loads of bread and cheese! I think they thought I was a vegetarian!
- They tried to give me food they thought I would like, English food, cheese on toast!
- I did not enjoy French breakfasts much.
- They gave me loads to eat.
- Dinner was mostly lettuce, bread and cheese.

The House

- Very nice, modern bungalow.
- Council flat, but very nicely decorated inside.
- Quite big, three-storeys, horribly decorated.
- Very small, two up, two down.
- Pictures of the children everywhere.
- Very stately, massive house.
- Very modernly furnished, averaged sized.
- Typically French, no toilet in house!
- Average sized and quite homely.

Would you go again if invited?

- Yes, I really enjoyed myself and learnt and spoke a lot of French.
- No. I don't like France.
- Yes, definitely. I would like to see what French school life is like.
- Yes. They've moved house now!
- Maybe, if I can keep in touch with them.

Teresa Charlesworth and her friends, L.VA





Rosanna Siu L6th

James Burgess by Rosanna Siu

— Et la France vous répond:—

*Nos impressions de Saint Elphin's School.
par Anne-Sophie et Marie Camille.*

1. Quelle est la plus grande différence entre votre école et Saint Elphin's?

A St. Elphin's l'uniforme est trop strict. Nous n'avons pas d'uniforme et nous pensons que c'est plus agréable.

2. Qu'est-ce que vous avez apprécié le plus pendant votre séjour?

La visite de la chocolaterie, où nous avons mangé trop de chocolats pour nos estomacs délicats.

3. Sevez-vous contentes de rentrer la semaine prochaine en France? Qu'est-ce qu'il y a en France qui vous manque ici?

Nous serons contentes de rentrer car le soleil, et nos soirées entre nous nous manquent.

4. Quelle leçon avez-vous le plus aimé?

Anne-Sophie — J'ai adoré les 'Arts' et Marie-Camille — les Maths — et le français, bien sûr.

5. Comment avez-vous trouvé l'ambiance dans notre école?

Accueil tiède — au début un peu froid, après très bien.

6. Avez-vous trouvé des amies ici — des copines?

Oui des amies super-sympathiques.

7. Comment avez-vous passé vos week-ends ici?

Meilleur week-end — Alton Towers — sinon les autres se sont trop ressemblés.

8. Et la nourriture à l'école — elle est bonne?

Non. Nous n'avons pas aimé la nourriture de l'école.

9. Qui travaille le plus, à votre avis, les françaises, les anglaises?

C'est difficile de répondre. Apparemment les anglaises travaillent beaucoup, car elles sont obligées (avec les heures de prep.), et les françaises, nous ne les voyons pas travailler, car nous ne sommes pas pensionnaires.

10. Comment imaginiez-vous cette école avant de venir? Est-ce que vous vous êtes trompées?

Anne-Sophie — Au début je pensais que les filles ne seraient pas sympathiques et je ne voulais pas venir. Maintenant je les trouve 'cools'.

Marie-Camille — Je croyais que les dortoirs ne seraient pas comme ils le sont — je les croyais plus grands — et je pensais qu'on ne pourrait pas afficher des posters.

11. Should girls from St. Elphin's come and visit your school in France?

Yes we think they should — and we really like them to come and visit us in our school, because we think it's really interesting to see the differences. Obviously they need to practise their French, like we did our English.

12. Si vous aurez la possibilité, reviendrez-vous l'année prochaine?

Oui, revenir, pourquoi pas? Peut-être moins longtemps, et surtout pour revoir nos amies.

13. Et les rapports entre les profs. et les élèves à St. Elphin's, comment sont-ils?

Ils sont plus 'cools' qu'en France, et ici les profs. sont plus sympathiques.

14. Que pensez-vous de notre bel uniforme?

Nous n'aimons pas votre uniforme. Il est trop stricte.

15. Votre amie française voudrait venir l'année prochaine à St. Elphin's. Qu'est-ce que vous lui diviez?

Oui, vas-y! Au début c'est un peu difficile, mais après on ne veut pas s'en aller.





Kathryn Johnson

LACE - MAKING

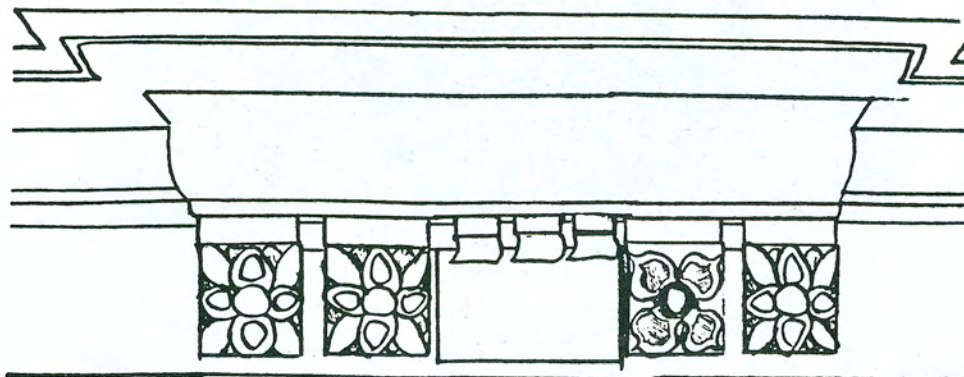
Lace-making

Bobbin lace-making is one of the old crafts which is becoming very popular today. Our lace club is still running strong after two years. One member, however, is still tackling one of her first pieces! The rest of us are a little more adventurous now. Many of the group enjoy making torchon bookmarks and edgings for mats and handkerchiefs.

Some of the group have made Bedfordshire lace. This includes plaits and leaves, which take rather a time to master but give pleasing results. I have also attempted Bucks point and Honito lace. These types of lace are much finer and consist of more delicate motifs than torchon lace. Apart from taking a long time to make they were very trying on the old eye-sight! These are just a few of the many types of bobbin lace on offer today.

Many members of our club have been to 'Lace Days' during the last year. These days consist of tuition, advice and a chance to purchase lace equipment, such as modern and antique bobbins, pillows, and an assortment of threads.

Vanessa Rainsford, L.VA



The week after this I went to Newcastle University as I had been invited to an Archaeology Department Open Day. I was also expecting to have an interview in the Classics Department, but I was to be turned away by Dr. Jones who said he would send me an offer I could not refuse.

After Easter, Mrs. Miles organised two theatre trips. The first was to see Euripides's 'Electra' at Derby Playhouse. The company gave an excellent performance. The second outing to see Sophocles's 'Oedipus', I cannot comment on. I did not go since there was only one day between this and my Latin unseen paper. I decided that my 'A' levels took preference.

Newcastle University's Archaeology Department will hopefully have its numbers swelled in October 1988 by me, when I start a Joint Honours Course in Ancient History and Archaeology, providing I make those all important grades.

In my year out, I hope to be able to go digging abroad in Greece. May be I'll be able to find the real Colossus!!

Claire White, U.VI

Richard Baker and the Warrington Male Voice Choir

After last year's successful visit, I was very much looking forward to Richard Baker's Concert in October. We were also lucky to have the company of the Warrington Male Voice Choir with their lady conductor to entertain us, and they enjoyed Richard Baker's jokes and anecdotes as much as anybody in the audience.

The whole concert was entertaining, the standard of singing was very high and Richard Baker made a charming and eloquent host. One lady I spoke to had travelled all the way from Warwickshire with her two daughters to watch their husbands in the choir. It was certainly well worth the journey!

Imogen Turner, L.VI



Sharlaine Fincham

Colour Analysis

On Wednesday, July 4th, Ann Martin came from Nottingham to talk to us about colour. She brought along with her a small selection of make-up and a bright array of colours to suit various members of the audience. Picking two people, one turning out to be Summer and the other Winter, she talked to us about the different colours representing each of the four seasons – Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter. Not every colour suits every person, certain colours can look stunning, others look positively awful.

Ann Martin taught us how to recognise various colours within your season. Some colours create good and bad shadows on the face, changing the shade of the skin, whilst others clash with the hair.

Another two models were chosen from the audience. This time make-up was to be used. The colour of your make-up, not just your clothes, is important, too. From the audience emerged two models, Spring and Winter. There is a difference between Spring and Winter's basic make-up. Spring consists mainly of creams and beiges, whereas Winter consists mainly of reds.

In order to look your best, you need to be able to distinguish the right colours for YOU.

Vicki Gordon, L.VB

Lower Sixth Engineering trip to Leeds (October)

Not all school outings are like our trip to Leeds. With no teachers and the thrill of engineering ahead of us, the gang of four (Rachael Farley, Fiona Outram, Clare Jones and Elspeth Tyler) set out. Never could we have imagined that we would be planning how to build ladders with spaghetti and model-sized bridges, in a quest to rescue a damsel in distress. On being informed that we would be watching a film one night, we prepared ourselves for a programme called 'Physics is Fun' or some such strange title. What we were not prepared for was a choice between 'Desperately Seeking Susan' or 'Trading Places'. I could definitely prescribe this for the start of 'A' level blues.

Sixth Form General Lessons

In our general lessons we do a very wide variety of activities, such as car maintenance, needlework, craft, Italian, cookery for beginners, foreign cookery, computer studies and sport. During games lessons we have been wind-surfing, dry-slope skiing, ten-pin bowling, cycling, ice-skating, swimming, canoeing, trampolining, played tennis and last, but not least, done athletics.

All in all we have had some very exciting general lessons. All thanks to Miss Williams, Miss Bower, Mrs. Fearn, Mrs. Woodfine, Mrs. Leach, Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Mayall.

Jo Willis, L.VI

A Year in the Life of a Classic Student

At the end of the Summer Term 1986 I was given permission, much to my delight, to have time off during school exams. The reason for this unprecedented occurrence was that I wanted to rejoin Sheffield University on a dig I had helped them with the previous year at Roystone Grange, near Parwich, Derbyshire. The weather proved glorious as I found myself trowelling for skeletons on an ancient burial mound. Unfortunately, no large bones came to light while I was there, but I did find several human teeth.

Not long after term finished, I travelled down to Dorset to attend the J.A.C.T. Summer School for Ancient Greek. This was a two-week course of intensive study and hard work held at Bryanston School. Teaching staff had come from all over the country in an attempt to instil all aspects of Greek culture into 150 wouldbe Classicists. Along with the three one-hour classes each day (apart from Saturday and Sunday) we heard lectures in the evenings given by such illustrious members of the Classics world as Dr. Peter Jones; a source of inspiration not only to me but to many other students as well.

In spite of all the necessary hard work everyone had a great deal of fun and got on with each other very well – after all, we did share one common interest . . . the Classics.

On returning to school in September 1986 the screws tightened. The task of ploughing through four separate syllabi to the end seemed daunting and I began to appreciate all that 'A' levels entail. Mocks were looming and the actual exams seemed all too near. Light relief came after the Mocks though as in February I travelled down to London to attend the Sovereign Education Lectures on Ancient Greek Society and Culture. These were held on three days at the Commonwealth Institute. I had also been a member of the audience at the previous year's lectures on Ancient Rome. I was looking forward to these three days since many of the topics related closely to Classical Civilisation 'A' level and, besides, Peter Jones would be taking the rostrum to talk about Aristophanes. I was not disappointed.

Richmal Crompton—'The Woman Behind William'

How many people recognise the name Richmal Crompton, or even her full name, Richmal Crompton Lamburn? It is probably only familiar to those who have read several of her thirty-eight 'William' books; but perhaps even they, because of the author's unusual Christian name, have taken it for granted that the creator of the dirty, adventurous schoolboy was a man.

What is particularly interesting about Richmal Crompton is that she was once a pupil at St. Elphin's and later taught Classics here under the watchful eye of the headmistress Margaret Flood.

A new book by Mary Cadogan, who was interested in the 'William' books and admired Richmal Crompton, sets out to present a portrait of her and a celebration of her works. Richmal herself was an unobtrusive, private person, but Mary Cadogan knew about her schooldays spent at St. Elphin's and came to the school to research more, find out information from any school records, old photographs and particularly old school Magazines from that period. She spoke to Mr. Pollard and gained much useful information, and includes several school photographs and clips from Magazines, to provide a picture of Richmal's boarding-school days.

Richmal started boarding at St. Elphin's when it was still at Warrington, Lancashire, in 1901. She and her sister, says Mary Cadogan, flowered at St. Elphin's. She made many friends, got into scrapes, and participated in sports and theatrical productions, and thoroughly enjoyed all these aspects of school life. She found satisfaction in the high academic standards expected of pupils at St. Elphin's and had no difficulty in obtaining these; and she shows her school spirit and enthusiasm for her schooldays in this poem which she wrote for the Magazine in 1907, near the end of her schooldays at St. Elphin's:

S tand up for S. Elphin's, ye old girls and new,
And keep its name sacred whatever you do;
I t's a name whose traditions are sound and intact,
Never sully or stain it by word or by act.
T hrough school life and after let this be your rule—
E 'er to cleave to your motto and honour your school,
L earn to fight with a will and you're certain to win,
P lay up for S. Elphin's through thick and through thin.
H er honour is sacred and true, every bit;
I n everything show her you've courage and grit,
Never forgetting the time-honoured call—
S aint Elphin's for ever!—the best school of all!

At Warrington, she took part in all the games and sports that were popular, (and sometimes were even a positive mania, adds Mary Carogan) at girls' schools:

. . . we had no games mistress . . . and only the vaguest idea how to play it. The girls who wanted to play assembled on the playground, two girls picked up sides and out of these the correct players were assigned to the correct positions, while the rest played as 'fishes', darting about the field and hitting the ball as best they could in the right direction when they got the chance. The elder girls wore skirts that reached their ankles, and beneath them voluminous cambric

petticoats tied round the waist by tapes. It was no unusual thing for one of these petticoats to escape its moorings and descend to the ground, and the game would be held up till the garment was more securely fastened. The game was held up, too, whenever a particularly vigorous 'swipe' sent the ball into a sluggish stream — fairly shallow but quite broad — which we called the 'moat' and which ran alongside the playground. Then all the players would gather on the bank to fish for the ball with their sticks, stirring up the mud and releasing a most unwholesome stench but seldom managing to retrieve the ball.
(*Preston Library Magazine*, 1964)

Richmal reveals that she became a member of a mysterious secret society along with some friends, and describes their activities:

The old garden played a great part in our lives. I and some of my friends had formed a secret society whose background was the garden and whose aims were mainly literary. Each week the members wrote a story or poem and posted them beneath the roots of an ancient tree in the garden. (I have no idea why we posted them there!) On the day of the meeting we took out the papers, gathered together in a secluded part of the garden, read our efforts aloud, voted for the best and agreed on the subject of next week's effort. The winner wore a badge — a bow of purple ribbon fixed onto a safety pin — for the week of her triumph. (I seem to remember that we had a secret password.) We imagined that the whole school was consumed by envious curiosity about our activities, but probably they never even noticed them.

She appears to have been daunted, along with many others, by the imposing presence of Miss Kennedy, one of St. Elphin's distinguished principals at the time, the 'dreaded headmistress':

The largest room was 'the big schoolroom' and in this four classes were always held simultaneously, one in each corner, so that if you were bored by your own lesson you could listen to one of the others. The dreaded Headmistress sat on a small platform behind a desk at one end. She appeared to be busy with some work of her own but had eyes and ears that missed nothing and she would every now and then pounce with sudden ferocity on some young offender, striking terror into the hearts of teachers and taught alike.

In 1904 the school moved to Darley Dale, where of course it is situated now, which was a converted hydropathic hotel, after it was discovered that the Old Warrington building had suspect drains. Richmal says of the new school: 'It was larger and healthier, and we loved the moors, but — we missed our ghost.'

At Richmal's time, St. Elphin's laid firm emphasis on careers, classics and universalism in education. Richmal developed a passion for classics and became a teacher later on.

In 1907, Richmal was a member of the school Magazine's committee, as well as being a regular and enthusiastic contributor. She recorded, in humorous verse, several of their outings and functions. As well as exchanging postcards (in impeccable LATIN!) with her father, she also wrote to both parents giving vivid details of school life:

Her days at St. Elphin's brought the fulfilment of distinguished results in the Cambridge Higher level examinations and earned her a founder's entrance scholarship to Royal Holloway College.

Richmal taught at St. Elphin's from 1914 to 1917 and former pupils of hers have warm praise to say of her teaching, character and appearance: Audrey Carr writes, 'Miss Lamburn was always tolerant and patient, and her keen sense of humour was a great help . . . ' and Joan Braunholtz says of her, 'she was most inspiring and enthusiastic — laughter and fun were the essential ingredients of the lessons . . . '

The formidable headmistress of the time, Margaret Flood, also seems to have had confidence in and admiration for Richmal's teaching abilities: 'a very high opinion of Miss Lamburn's classical abilities and of her character.' She considered her method of teaching 'very sound' and that she was a good influence on the school and 'a most pleasant colleague'. Richmal's own feelings about Miss Flood were rather less enthusiastic, although her sense of humour in her novel 'Anne Morrison' in which she made critical references to a certain headmistress, was not deliberately malicious. Miss Flood, however, was convinced that this was a personal attack directed at her and was so hurt that she banned the book from St. Elphin's altogether. Towards the end of her career too, notes Mary Cadogan, Richmal suffered another literary ban: 'one or two misguided librarians decided to remove the William books from their shelves. This, presumably, was because of William's background which was felt to be too middle-class and outdated for the average child reader of the late 1960's . . . ' and even today, the library at St. Elphin's does not possess one solitary William book!

Imogen Turner, L6

Classics Course—Nottingham

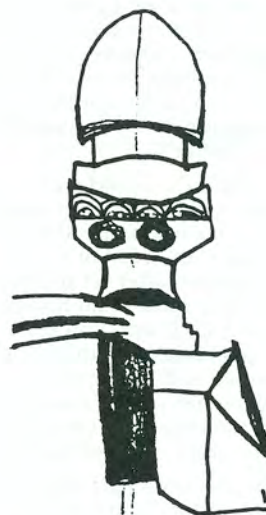
Upper and Lower VI — November 12th 1986

A small group of us travelled in Mrs. Miles's and Claire White's cars up to the university, ready to attend lectures on our chosen subjects, ranging from 'Beginner's Greek' to 'Philosophy'. We all attended a general lecture called, intriguingly, 'All You Ever Wanted to Know About the Ancient Greeks But Never Dared Ask'. This lecture was given by the wonderful Peter Jones and after learning about the more sordid/suspect aspects of Greek life which I certainly would not have dared to ask about, we then parted ways after coffee and went to our first specialised lecture. In mine and Emma's case this was again with Mr. Jones, in a packed little room. Even if we didn't retain all the Greek we jotted down, it was a hilarious and lively discussion.

We then went to lunch, browsed in the excellent bookshops and attended our next lecture — ours was on philosophy, with Mrs. McKenzie, who had a marvellous personality and really fired our imaginations. However, one or two people became frustrated at her logic, or lack of it!

On behalf of Melissa, Claire and Emma, I would like to thank Mrs. Miles for organising such an entertaining and informative visit.

Imogen Turner, L.VI



I Like Noise

I like noise.
The creak of a door,
The squeak of the floor,
The flutter of leaves,
The pingle of peas,
The peep of a train,
A patter of rain,
The buzz of a bee,
The roar of the sea,
A tingle,
A flutter,
Leaves in the gutter.
I like noise.

Elizabeth Hill, U.III

Noise

I like noise,
The pattering of rain
Battering on my window-pane,
The howling of the winter wind
Whistling, whining around the trees,
And the rustling of the autumn leaves,
The quiet whispering of a rippling stream,
The cheering voices of a netball team,
The screeching of a wise barn owl,
The squeaking of the keeper's fowl,
The crackling of a warm, big fire,
The pop of a burst car tyre,
The loud barking of the neighbours' dogs,
The noise of the woodcutter chopping logs.
I like noise.

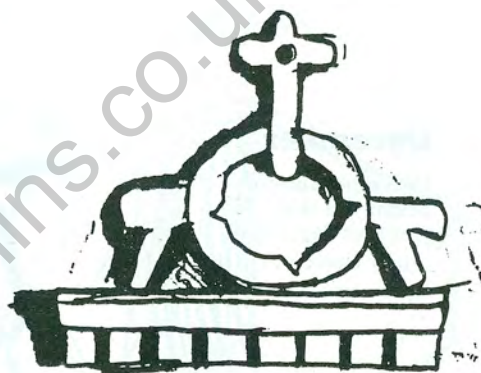
Miranda Smith, U.III

Noise

I like noise,
The rustling of leaves,
The splash of a boat riding the sea,
The pitter-patter of the rain falling
on the pavement,
The flapping of a bird flying overhead,
And the screaming of a girl in a
haunted house.

The scratching of a dog wanting to go out,
The screeching of someone falling,
The grunting of a pig who's hungry,
The pop of a balloon,
And the scrummaging of a squirrel
looking for nuts.

Anne Thompson, U.III



The Old Rag Doll

The old rag doll
Sits slumped on the chair,
Neglected and alone,
Waiting for the child to return,.

The child has gone,
She is now grown up,
After many years
With the old rag doll.

She is old and dirty,
She has only a few
Strands of hair left
On her worn head.

Only one eye remains,
An old droopy mouth,
Her nose is completely gone.
And she waits and waits.

Julia Walker, U.III

Five Haiku Poems

At School

One fine day at school
As the girls groan at their desks
The teachers despair.

Rachel Cooper, U.III

November

The master of the house,
Kills the cow,
And hands out the meat to the poor.
(Festival of Ede in Bangladesh)

Juliet Scott, U.III

Winter

Time to get out light anoraks,
In Ras Al Khaimah
Christmas on the beach!

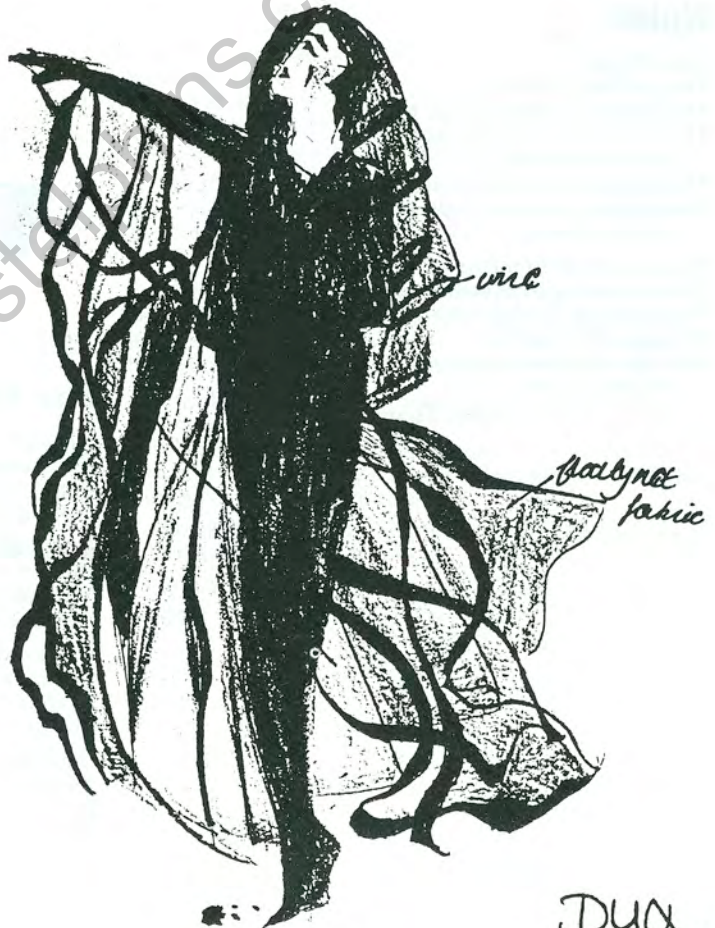
Sarah Chambers, U.III

December

December sun-rise
Bright red sky,
Another day begins.
Fleur Hartley, U.III

July

July morning,
Night cold melts away
Ready for the new warm day.
Fleur Hartley, U.III



Ekroop Dua

The Rook

The large shiny black body
lands with a scruffy bump,
And caws loudly to show his presence.
Smaller birds flee in all directions.
Only the daring stay, though they will not be harmed.
The dominating, superior bird,
Strolls upright to and fro on a path of his own.
He pulls at a worm from the lawn
Tugging and heaving.
Suddenly a strong 'meoww' comes from behind the
shed.
Up and away in a flash he goes,
Not a moment to lose.
He swoops up to the high nests,
Doesn't land,
But circles them round and round,
Screeching and cawing,
Joining in the loud, echoing, hullabaloo.
The nests in clusters lie in wait,
Silently, patiently for their masters to return.

Helen Clarke, L.IVA

Swan

It slides smoothly over the surface,
Its paddling orange feet below.
Its pure white downy feathers
make it seem like a floating apparition.
It lives around the river banks,
Under the cool shade
of the dark trees.
The graceful neck in its subtle curve
delves down in the deep waters.
It grabs for food from its enemies
and gives them a vicious peck.
It rises in a graceful flight,
and swoops across the cool, clear lake.

Claire Walker, L.IVA

The Peacock

The sun shines in a misty ray,
And casts dappled shadows onto the peacock.
It slowly rises from the diamond-encrusted dew,
Raises its graceful head and shows
A fantastic shimmer of viridian and metallic blue,
Then opens a thousand eyes
Looking from a wavering fan
Of delicate feathers.
It lifts its graceful head,
Crowned with a coronet of beadlet blue
And haughtily sounds an eerie call,
That echoes far across the wood.
It struts forwards with its elegant head
Projected up to the cobalt sky.

Melissa Allsopp, L.IVA

The Magpie

The black and white minstrel,
Bobs in the lush green fields.
Proud and arrogant,
Ferocious by nature,
Violent and aggressive.
The slightest tinge in the swaying grass,
And up swooping and swerving,
With its jagged dark wings outstretched,
Down and grabbing the shiny object.
Alone or with another,
It forages and scrounges,
And often takes smaller ones of its own kind.
A scavenger at heart,
Bouncing over the mossy downs
With its stocky legs and well built body.
If you spot one say the rhyme,
And you'll have good luck all the time!

Polly Phillpot, L.IVA

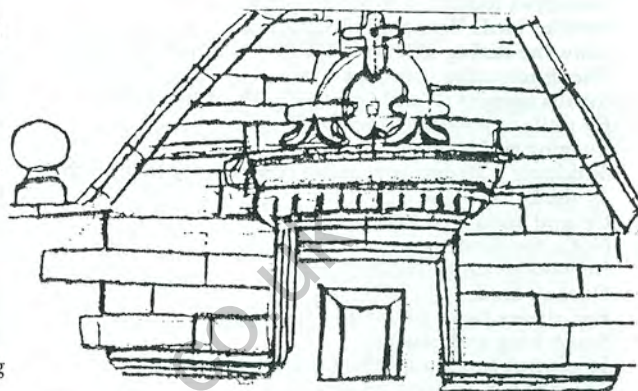
Scrap

'Hymn 124', cried Mrs. Greenwood, at the top of her voice. Pages whizzed loudly.

'Nicola is going to have a scrap with Rita,' was the whisper at the back of the hall. Rita stood at one end of the back line, Nicola at the other. Rita was a small, puny girl, with a sharp tongue. Nicola had less wit but was a force to be reckoned with.

Drrring. There was the bell. Filing out seemed to take so long today. Everybody grabbed their coats before they fell onto the floor, and rushed out. Rita had just fled, but Stephen Pryor, who loved watching fights, had stopped her and was holding her by the scruff of her neck. Nicola just ran at her, full blast, but Rita kicked her legs so hard that Nicola received the punishment. Stephen let Rita go and soon a ring was formed around the two girls. Each had taken a handful of hair out the other and were both mentally and physically tired, but grabbed at each other repeatedly. Nicola seized Rita's arm and applied the 'Chinese Burn'. Rita screamed in agony and started kicking Nicola on her legs. A few of Nicola's supporters started closing in, which gave her an unfair advantage. One of Nicola's fans grabbed Rita and held her so Nicola gave her a hard punch in the stomach. Suddenly, the Headmaster's red mini swung through the school gates and the spectators quickly scattered. The two girls immediately let go of each other and ran off in different directions, each having been victorious in her own mind.

Susila Thubron, L.IVA



The Pigeon

Pigeon, paragon of patience, watches his world.
At each opportunity he opens his mouth to offer the
world his song,
But he is shooed away,
Or tied to merciless railings
As small boys throw stones at him
And politicians jeer.
He is tortured in lonely prison cells
And taunted in the market place, even in schools.
He is sprayed with yellow paint and crawls brokenly
from the bloody battlefield
Every bone in his body has been smashed,
Yet he never loses hope.
He walks through empty cities and forests,
A mildewy weed in his teeth
— his banner of hope for the future, but nobody
notices him.
'Bother boots' with heavy tread crush him under foot,
Streams of purest blood trickle into the soil
Staining the sign written on the small child's
conscience,
'Please do not aim at the pigeon, it is all that is left of
His dove'.

Rebecca Michell, U.VI

The Flying Sauces

Unaware of the dangers that lay ahead, many innocent girls lined up to receive a squirt of brown sauce. Splat! Each one was left with a brown stain decorating her blouse. Their complaints, however, fell on deaf ears. 'There is nothing we can do. The machine that gives out brown sauce sometimes gets stuck', were the kitchen ladies' replies.

You would have thought that something would have been done after the Bursar was hit by this monster, but no, it was still left on the loose. It really was the final straw when Mrs. Hodgson (after being left with a brown stain on her jumper only the week before) marched into the hall, and announced rather loudly, 'Today I will not be caught out; I shall stand back and tap the lever very gently.' She did this, but sadly her method was no better than anyone else's, for she was once again left with a beautiful brown stain. When she realised what had happened, she gazed down at her jumper in total horror and screamed, 'I shall never have brown sauce again!' However, she did not receive much consolation for the rest of the dining hall was in hysterics!

Katy Auty, U.IVA

The Old Church

About me is a sanctuary of stone;
cold, harsh and unresponsive.
Imprisoned in these walls are the mysteries of time
Yet never will they reveal its secrets.
Alone I sit
Silence has beckoned me
So comforting, warm and yielding;
A presence of utter peace, seeping into my soul.
Her stillness breathes, and I, motionless, listen.
Outside the rain lashes down, and dances among the
swaying trees.
Into the night air whispers rise softly as the fallen
leaves whirl
And a hollow voice wails in the wind.

Sarah Ashmore, U.VI

A walk through a tropical Forest

I swung round abruptly. Nothing was there. I was sure I had heard something behind me. Slowly and cautiously I carried on walking, always glancing around. A cold shiver shot up my spine.

The vegetation of the tropical forest, in which I was walking, was very dense and had a damp, mossy sort of smell which made me feel closed in. Although my destination was near, the forest made the journey seem extremely long.

A toucan screeched. That was what set my imagination off. Into my mind crept thoughts of werewolves and monsters behind each tree I passed. My pace quickened with every step I took.

The small track I was on had broken branches lying across it, and the foliage of the trees let glimmers of light through, here and there, causing queer shadows and eerie visions.

Suddenly, a snake slithered silently across the track, just in front of me. I screamed and stood as rigid as ever. I kept thinking about what would have happened if I had stood on it.

Gradually, I recovered from the shock of it and walked on, wondering if I was ever going to reach home. The next part of the forest had trees in awkward places, so the track had to weave in and out of them. All these twists made this the worst part of the trip. I never knew what I would find round each one. I passed around the last tree in the 'twists' and a bird swooped down from the high branches above. It raced in front of my face. It was so close, I could feel the wind that came from the bird's wings. I wobbled with fright and hurried on.

Eventually, I saw a streak of light coming from the end of the track. At the end, was our clearing. My step quickened, and before I knew it, I was running towards the clearing. The house stood in clear light, waiting. I ran on, never stopping, never looking back, just running, running towards the place that seemed to be so far away.

Helen Clarke, L.IVA

The Concert

The lights clicked off suddenly and the undercurrent of conversation gradually died down as the expectant audience waited silently in the darkness of the church. All attention was focused on the magnificent black grand piano just in front of the altar when out of the darkness descended an eagle-like woman who glided to the front of the piano and took a sweeping bow. As she spoke briefly in broken English, most of which was inaudible, the draught from a crack in the nearby stained-glass window lifted the silky 'wings' of her dress and she looked for a moment as though she might take off and fly to her native Russia. Instead, however, she sat down, waited for silence and then began. The ghostly music echoed around the church, filling every part with sound, and outside the headlights of the cars travelling along the road shone through the stained-glass window, causing blues, greens and reds to shine and dance on the marble floor. Next to the myriad of colours was a long strip of yellow which had escaped unchanged through the cracked pane. As the music continued the quiet was momentarily broken as the huge wooden door creaked open adding further to the embarrassment of the late arrivals. A man with a torch showed them to their places and all was quiet again apart from the music and his footsteps tapping on the tiles and 'clanging' on the metal grids, as he returned to his place.

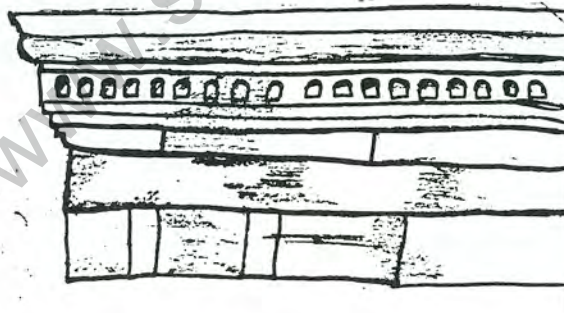
Sitting at the furthest end of the aisle on a woven kneeling mat, almost hidden beneath a huge array of roses and carnations, was a small boy. Sitting as he was, almost at ground level, the aisle must have seemed like a long narrow tunnel, emerging from darkness at the back of the church to the bright day of the spotlight at the front. Several of the pew doors

remained half open giving the aisle an unnatural perspective and as if the heads towering over the edge of the doors to see the pianist were too much for him, he ran with tiny irregular footsteps back to his parents. I had thought there was something strange about the arrangements of the church and it was just then that I realised what it was. The aisle stemmed not from a magnificent opening for nervous brides to be led, but from nowhere, for behind where the boy had sat was nothing more than a blue velvet curtain. My thoughts of weddings were broken as I heard a quiet muffled cough from somewhere near the front, as though coughing in a church would somehow break the sacredness and should be contained if at all possible.

Towards the end I was aware of the cold night air enclosing the church and I shivered. Bringing my knees to my mouth to try and keep warm I was aware that the rug on the pew seat had somehow crumpled up, and rather than stand up and straighten it out I endured the discomfort until the end which, mercifully, was near. The pianist was presented with a large bouquet of flowers and thankfully said that she 'had too much tired to play the encores.' The spaceship shaped lights were flicked on, stunning my eyes which had become accustomed to the gloom, and the audience, rubbing their arms gradually headed for the huge wooden door which creaked as if in protest to the noise they were making.

As I walked out across the graveyard the moon flung down a deathly black shadow beneath my feet which grew as I descended the path and disappeared as I entered the warm perfumed air of my mother's car.

Julie Gardner, U.VA



Alone! Or Was I?

I heard the echo of thunder as it rumbled and seemed to wander through the house. I was alone in the airy living room of our untidy house, which was in an area where attacks were common. I felt a shudder run down my spine. How I wished my Mum and Dad were here.

Earlier I had heard them talking about where they were going to eat tonight. I do not know where they decided in the end. Oh yes! The Norfolk Hotel or

the Railway Gold Club. I wanted to ring them and tell them to come home.

A quiver in the ground, a flash of lightning and then a loud bang. But this was not thunder. This was inside the house. My mind flashed back to all the news reports about the attacks in the last couple of months. My heart started beating fast and chills ran right through my body. I ran through the hall and up the creaky staircase. The bookcase was lying flat

on its back. I switched on my brother's television to see if there had been an earthquake. BBC1 was still showing 'The Muppet Show', but ITV was in the middle of a newflash. 'There has been a terrible bomb at the Norfolk Hotel. It is not definitely known how it came about, but it is said that a man leaving the hotel late last night left his hat casually on his bed. This might have had a bomb underneath it. This is the end of the newflash from ITN.'

Panic-stricken, I fell down on my knees and prayed to God that my Mum and Dad were not at the Norfolk. I wanted to ring the police to find out whether any names had been given of the people that were dead. I picked up the 'phone but the line was dead. Probably because of the thunder and lightning. I switched my attention to the television and changed to BBC1. Another newflash: the fire was spreading and the death list was rising. I turned on the radio where there was another newflash. I was surrounded by news and I felt so alone.

'Why, why did they have to go out tonight?' I was talking to myself, to keep myself company. I heard a knock at the door, I didn't know whether to answer it. I slid down the banister and ran through the hall and living room to the door and standing there were my Mum and Dad!

'Thank God!', I screamed, 'Where have you been?'

'The Railway', my Mum whispered calmly. My prayers had come true.

Karen Shopland, L.IVA

The Graveyard

Looking up at the sky, I thought how seldom it is that we really tilt our heads back, and look straight up. Really, the world may as well not have a sky, just a low, grey, oppressive ceiling. Perhaps, I wondered vaguely, if we all looked up once every hour or so, and saw the joy of its size, unsullied by fret and worry, we might all be happier. It seems so unconnected to the dishevelled earth, it puts our molehills firmly in place.

Today was one of those clear, winter days, bright blue above, green below, and white, too, where the frost still savaged the ground. The earth felt like iron under my canvas boots, the wind chafed at my cheeks, making them smart. As I opened my mouth, to breathe in as deeply as I could, I tasted the cold on my tongue, bitter, like a welcome savoury dish in an oversweet meal. I felt the cold breath right down my windpipe, I felt it cutting at the muzziness in my mind. I began to feel chilled and vigorous, I wanted to be aware of what my body was feeling. It felt good; washed of muck and dirt, purged of filth. My mind and body seemed in tune, as if things were back in place, and the wrenched and mangled nerves and fluctuating disquiet were gone.

I reached out and touched the stone wall at the graveyard entrance, just for the joy of touch, because I wanted to keep the solidity of it in my mind, aware of the created world around me.

The graveyard was a good place to walk in. You could think or sing, dance or cry. The dead don't pay much heed to convention.

There is a kind of presence in a churchyard. You are surrounded by the graves, so quiet, but there, and you're the only one alive. It makes you want to jump and shout and clap your hands. It fills you with a new spirit, a sense of being within something, of walking protected, and yet it's a bursting, joyous feeling.

One of the graves upsets me though. It is just a wooden cross, with part of the name-plate broken off, and the flower vase half-way down has been lying on its side for a long time. When it rains, the rain falls onto the vase, giving it that slimy green look. Once, someone must have been hurt to look at that grave. Once, the grave must have been a gentle mound, like the others. The way they shape the soil makes it look as if the body is there, lying right underneath the surface, pushing out of the soil. Looking at the graves, you feel you could just dig your fingers two inches deep and grip the body of the person you loved. You can see it in people's faces at funerals, that awful feeling that the dead are just out of reach, and yet, maybe, if we flung ourselves down, clawed at the earth, got the soil down our fingernails, released the animal agony by that movement, maybe then . . .

But this grave was different. It had sunk in. There was no mound to remind us that a body was there. This grave had collapsed inwards. You see, once the coffin and the person have rotted, there is a kind of gap left in the grave, and then if it rains hard, the weight makes the earth collapse. That is hard to stomach. You do not get the same feeling from that kind of grave because this grave brings home the fact that when you're dead, there's nothing. Despite stories of Heaven and Hell, told to try to comfort us, after death there is nothing. Nothing, except blackness and our rigor-mortised bodies, which, despite their hardness don't even last. They become worm food, dust. I wonder how right the priests are when they say 'dust to dust, ashes to ashes, earth to earth'?

I carried on walking, stopping only for a moment there, at the decrepit grave. Above me, the branches of the trees creaked in the stirring wind. They sounded like spirits whispering, like the swelling sounds of the seas, like the stirrings of hope in a down-trodden, crushed heart. I pushed my fists right into the corners of my anorak pockets, the crumbs and fluff sticking to my fingers. My woolly hat was beginning to make my forehead itch, and my ear-lobes were stinging as if they were being pierced with a needle.

Down at the bottom was a newly-dug grave — it had planks over the top to keep the rain and silly lads out. There were planks against the sides, too, to keep them shored up. It wasn't fully dug, but the rich, gingery earth made a fine contrast with the white frost. I liked to look at it, and think of the phrases a poet would use to catch it in a poem.

It was a long time now, that I'd been walking in the graveyard. There is something in the very heart of life that burns my feelings out, but here I could catch it back again, here, I could look at the sky, and the dead, and think how lucky I am.

Rachel Letford, U.VA



Katherine Cox

A Gym Lesson

I pushed against the heavy reddish-wood door which moved with a jerk. It squealed and groaned as it swept along the grey plastic-tiled floor. The smell of stale sweat and smelly feet hung heavily in the chilled air filled with voices chatting loudly, a shriek of laughter, the rustling of plastic bags of different colours and shapes, the moans of a small dark-haired girl, reluctantly emptying her bag. The echo of all the noises clung together in one big hum. The door constantly squeaked to a slam as girls marched into the gym.

I dropped my plastic bag onto the wooden bench, and began pulling at my Kennedy tie. It was freezing. I dreaded taking off my warm clothes and replacing them with the cold, starched games wear. I shoved my body-warmed clothes into the bag. I could hear the music faintly coming through the swing doors, the heavy thud of feet as girls began to warm up. I bent down to pull up my sock, and pushed open the door.

It was even colder. The noise of thumping feet and blaring music was louder. Mrs. Fearn, in her natty blue tracksuit and white plimsolls, jumped up and down in front of the mob of blue and grey, yelling breathlessly the instructions. I joined in the straggly group, and at first couldn't summon up the energy to move my cold, stiff limbs, but I could feel the beat of the music, and began to jump, swinging my arms, bending, stretching and pulling. My face was turning a bright crimson red, I could feel sticky patches of sweat forming under my arms and down my back. The song changed, the beat became faster, the thuds were getting heavier, loud grunts and groans fell from the open mouths, gasps of breath, but the music still played on. My heart was pounding. My hair fell across my face, I let myself go. I didn't care what I looked or smelled like, I felt alive. A big smile spread across my face as I caught the eye of the girl bouncing up and down alongside me. My legs were getting heavy. My arms began to droop and ache, my lungs about to explode. I pulled to lift my legs off the ground, groaning with effort. Time was ticking past 5 minutes to the bell. I caught Mrs. Fearn turning her head towards the clock, her eyes lit up and she heaved a silent sigh of relief.

She stopped, and told us to go and get changed. The music died and the magic was lost. I ground myself to a halt. I was tired but my face was glowing.

I wriggled out of my sweaty blue aertex. My body was steaming. As I scrambled through my bag for the cold smooth can of deodorant, the small changing room was now stuffy, and the air full of smelling sprays and clamour of voices, loud and excited. People smiled, with unbrushed hair and rosy faces, until gradually the last few giggling girls left the devastated room to the next unfit Form!

Lucy Nicholls, U.VB

Cats as a Basis for Stories

Cats make very good stories. For one thing cats are very like people. Some cats are very greedy; so are some people. Some cats are bullies; so are some people, and some cats are adorable, cute and cuddly, and so are some people. You see cats are really very like you or me and if you and I can be written about in a story, why can't they?

There are many, many breeds of cats, common ones like tabbies, but there are also very rare ones like Manx cats and then again, cats in the middle, like Siamese.

Domestic cats would make good stories. If you want a lovely homely story, can't you picture it – a cosy fireside with a little old lady rocking herself in a rocking chair with a normal, everyday moggy sitting on her lap. How about a jungle adventure with some of the 'big cats' like lions, tigers, leopards and lynx? You see, there is more to cats than meets the eye.

Cats can be used in weird, spooky stories as a witch's familiar – who has not heard of Gobi, the witch's cat?

Cats also have other qualities, they are swift, they slink about, hiding, and when you walk by they pounce and grab and (if you have the disadvantage of being a mouse) kill and take you home as their prize.

Cats are also used in comedy, because, like humans, some cats can have a very clever personality. I once knew a cat that could open door handles (the sort you press down). Luckily, the cupboard which held the cat food hadn't a push-down handle, but the cat could still be a pain opening the door and ambushing you while you were on the 'phone.

I think I have told you enough now for you to think about writing a story about cats. I have told you to watch them closely and observe their personalities.

Many people have cats as pets. Are you one of those lucky people? If you are, watch her every move, after a while you will be able to write about cats, maybe in a simple way at first, but then maybe you will be able to describe them like T. S. Eliot, or even like the poet who wrote:

'... Cats no less liquid than their shadows, offer no angles to the wind!'

Laura Bennett, U.III



Susie Sandwell 1913



Susie Sandwell

Writer's Workshop

Writer's Workshop began only recently. With the grand total of five of us, along with Mrs. Shields, we decided to write essays and discuss poems. When a few more people joined our little band, it was decided that every term we would produce and edit a magazine, entitled 'Blot'.

The idea of 'Blot' was to allow the pupils of the School to voice their ideas without being intimidated. As some girls have now left, our numbers are again depleted and it is necessary for more people to join so we can continue the publishing of 'Blot'! We are looking forward to having some Welsh blood next year, and to two more successful editions of our magazine.

Kate Ward, L.VA

Here is a sample of the first edition.

PATRICIA ANN RICHARDSON, 12.8.1971

If I asked you who Patricia Anne Richardson was, you might reply 'Who?' or 'What?' or even 'Are you feeling all right?' On the other hand you might say that it is the girl whose name is in the Chapel.

Patricia Anne Richardson was at St. Elphin's for eight years and left in 1969. She was a member of Gresford House (now dissolved) and supported it most loyally and enthusiastically.

In an exceptionally lively Upper Sixth, Pat was outstanding for her charming personality, her boundless energy and high spirits, throwing herself with zest into every activity, both of school and house. She was good at sport and played in many school teams.

Many remembered Pat as a member of the first Judo team, as Salome in the House Lent Effort, as Lavinia in 'Androcles and the Lion', 'proud and beautiful' the critique stated, as she encouraged her faint-hearted fellow victims en route for the Colosseum and in many other roles.

When Miss Hilary Hepworth, who was at school at the same time as Patricia and also a close friend, recently came back to St. Elphin's, I asked her some questions about Patricia.

'She was one of these people who was good at everything. She was a sacristan, a prefect and in the school Hockey team. She was also very bright. I remember her as a questioning person, very questioning. She always wanted to know why as well as how . . .'

Pat Davenport remembers . . . 'Tish and I shared so much; from judo and drama to music, swimming and Social Services, just eating and talking, memories of the first sponsored walk in which Pat led the field, towed most of the way by her labrador dog, Rex.'

After leaving St. Elphin's, Patricia went to Glasgow University and decided to spend her summer holiday touring, with some University friends, by minibus through Yugoslavia. The minibus stopped for a picnic one day and Patricia got out. She was hit by a Yugoslavian driver and killed. The plaque in the Chapel is to her memory.

'Happy, lively, always questioning and loving an argument, full of zest for all the good things of life. She will be remembered and loved. In her last term at school, Pat wrote the following poem, sadly so soon to come true;'

The 'children' will leave us in the morning
Never to return.
They are leaving this haven of peace and innocence
In frantic joy, blown
As leaves in autumn winds—
They are blown away from us—
But what do they know of the bitterness of
winter's gales?

'She sought for answers, not only in her own specialist field, but in religion, politics and ethics. Her mind was always active in searching out the truth.'

Henrietta Makinson, L6



Dear Old Girls,

July 1987

It hardly seems a year since I was last putting pen to paper for the 1986 Elphinian. During that time I have received many interesting letters from you with good wishes to myself and also to Rosemary Taylor on her retirement as Treasurer of the Guild. Her work over the years has obviously been much appreciated.

A report on the A.G.M. and September Reunion 1986 follows so I will not dwell on that, but I would like to mention the London Reunion which was held on May 9th this year at the Oxford and Cambridge University Club in London. The venue was arranged for us by Sybil Osmond (nee Wells) and it was a most pleasant occasion with an excellent afternoon tea! About 30 old girls attended and we hope to have another reunion in London before too long.

The Governors of St. Elphin's have suggested that it would be a good idea if all members of the O.G.G. received a copy of the Elphinian, paid for by the school with the Guild paying for postage. This would mean that instead of a News Letter, all news of Old Girls would be in the Elphinian, and all members of the Guild would be able to read of the progress and goings on in the school. If this idea is passed at the A.G.M. you will be hearing more about it.

With best wishes to you all,

Rosemary Chambers (nee Thornton)

PS: The New O.G.G. Badges are now available from me, price £3.30 each.

Reunion 20th September 1986

The weather was perfect for the 1986 reunion, showing St. Elphin's and Derbyshire at their very best. Old friends greeted each other over a cup of coffee, about 40 Old Girls with friends and family being present. Children and friends not attending the A.G.M. went off to watch a 'James Bond' video while the rest of the gathering moved to the Common Room for the meeting.

Mr. Pollard, our President, opened the A.G.M. with prayers and then welcomed all present. The minutes of the 1985 meeting were read and passed. There were no matters arising.

The Treasurer's Report was read and passed. The retirement of the Treasurer, Rosemary Taylor, was accepted with regret and the meeting expressed their most sincere thanks to her for all the work she had done for the Guild. Rosemary was not able to be present at the meeting and it was agreed to send her a letter of thanks. No one from the meeting volunteered to take over the post of Treasurer so it was agreed that Rosemary Chambers, Secretary, should combine both jobs until a member of the Guild could be found to take over this work. It was reported that the Governors had given £200 to the O.G.G. in Spring 1986 to help with running costs. Sybil Osmond

queried the necessity of a regular grant from the Governors and suggested that the subscription should go up. Following general discussion an increase in life subscription from £10 to £20 was formally proposed by Margaret Joslin and seconded by Joan Kiddell, this was passed. The Headmaster reported an increase in the number of leaving girls joining the Guild and it was agreed to add the subscription of the O.G.G. to the final account of all leaving girls, to be crossed out by them if they did not wish to join.

The Headmaster's Report followed. This was an exciting account of the School's many and varied successes during 1985-86.

The Secretary then gave her Report and a discussion followed on the merits of having a St. Elphin's Old Girls' badge or scarf. It was decided that the possibility of a new badge should be looked into. It was also decided to try inviting definite 'years' to come to the Autumn Reunion, starting with the 1965-75 decade. Of course all members would be welcome to the reunion, but it was suggested that someone from the chosen decade in each area should be asked to write to other members in her area who were at St. Elphin's during 1965-75 to encourage them to come to the reunion. It was agreed that the next reunion at St. Elphin's should be on *Saturday, September 19th 1987*.

Mr. Pollard read out the following letters:—An obituary for Rita Hilary Cooke from her mother. News of an old minute book from Dorothy Maye, nee Bache, who was Guild Secretary in the 1960's. News of Frances Watson, nee Smith; Eileen Smart had memories of her. Also a plea for funds for further education from Susan Milroy, an ex. pupil, but after discussion it was decided not to grant this request as a precedent could not be set. It was agreed that a fund for this sort of thing might be started in the future if finances improved.

It was agreed to hold a reunion in London in May 1987.

The programme for the rest of the day was given and the meeting closed.

After a delicious lunch the afternoon was spent watching school hockey matches, wandering round buildings and grounds and listening to the beautiful Bosendorfer piano being expertly played for us by the Music Master while we sat on the terrace and had tea in the sunshine.

Evensong was held in the Chapel at 4.15 p.m. The lessons were read by Sarah Straw and Miss Robinson. This rounded off a perfect day and our thanks go to all the staff at St. Elphin's, especially the Bursar, who helped to make our reunion possible and successful.

Those present at the reunion were:—Christine Dornan, Sylvia Hooley, Elspeth Gash, Vera Hooley, Sybil Osmond, Marjorie Gardener, Bridget Thomson, Miss Robinson, Pauline Tilsley, Rosalind Maudsley, Megan Graham, Joan Kiddell, Angela Blanchard, Lois Dickin, Margaret Joslin, Samantha Cafearo, Ann Walters, Sarah Scott, Sarah Straw, Eileen Smart, Elizabeth Wareham, Caroline Wareham, Rosemary Chambers, Anna Whilby, Elizabeth Waters, Anita Patel, Avice Lee, Rachel Orme, Catherine Russell, Laura Rudge.

Apologies were received from:—Barbara Brooke-Taylor, Elizabeth Edwards, Mrs. P. H. Gibson, Meuros Dobson, Claire Derry, Hilary Hepworth, Elizabeth White, Christine Codling, Mary Goodman, Jane Hunt, Penny Jenkins, Nancy Rhodes.

News of Old Girls

Pamela Edwards (nee Gamble) is living in New Zealand. Although it is over 40 years since she left St. Elphin's she is still in contact with **Barbara Baer** (nee Ward, 1945-48) and **Mary Stapleton** (nee Sapwell). She remembers **Rosemary Taylor**.

Joan Brown (nee Taylor, 1930-35) recently met **Miss Mary Macmath** (Staff, 1932-35) who now lives with a friend in Otley. She has an album of St. Elphin's photographs and Joan enjoyed looking at them with her.

Jean Waddell (1939-40) held a reunion for several of her form at the Peacock Hotel, Rowsley in July 1986 when **Margaret Malmstrom** (nee Wallis) came over to this country from Sweden to visit her sister Jean. **Margaret** (Mick Wallis) has lived in Sweden for the last 34 years. **Liz Rumboll** (Swain), **Avice Lee** (Barrow), **Jean Fisher** (Hutchinson), **Heather Reeves**, **Heather Woodcock** were also present. All agreed they hadn't changed very much! They hope to hold another reunion in the near future and anyone who remembers them is welcome. Get in touch with **Jean Waddell** (see change of address), she will give details.

Avice Lee (nee Barrow, 1939-42) has kept in touch with many friends over the years and finds it convenient to attend reunions at St. Elphin's as she lives in Derbyshire. The following people were at school with her during the war years. **M. Wontner-Smith** (now Foley), **Edwena Davy**, **Elizabeth Swain** (now Rumboll), **Mick Wallis** (now Malmstrom), **Philiper Hives** (now Morris), **Jean Waddell**, **Heather Woodcock**, **Heather Reeves**, **Dot Wallace** (now Laybourne), **Pauline Jackson** (now Tilsley), **Primrose Milton** (now Tompkins), **Susan Milton**, **Jean Hutchinson** (now Fisher), **Anne Richardson** (now Kinlock), **Pat Towers** (now Skinner), **Liz Hewitt** (now Styles), **Liz Jackson** (now Gibb), **Mary Hibbins** (now McMeeking).

Avice would love to hear from anyone who keeps in touch with **Catherine Hutchinson**, **Margaret Holderness**, **Erica Hancock**, and **Hazel Bembridge**. Also **Miss Cox** (English Mistress) who probably lives in Devon or Cornwall.

Elsie Ba-Sai Tse (1979-83) obtained a joint mathematics/banking degree at University College of North Wales, then went on to read Master in Business Administration (M.B.A.) at Sheffield. She says it is good to be back in lovely Yorkshire and is enjoying the academic work and social life there. She has had news from **Nina Kan** (1979-83) who is working as a surveyor in her family's company in Hong Kong.

Catherine Johnson (1935-38) taught senior English at Willington Girls' School, Manchester after leaving St. Elphin's. This was followed by a teaching post in Rotherham, then 10 years as Head Mistress of Sunderland Church High School and following this 5 years as Head Mistress of Prendergast Girls' School, London. She is now enjoying retirement. She was appointed J.P. in Sunderland in 1955 and transferred to the Bromley Bench. **Joyce Winterbotham** (Wintry) married Catherine's brother. Now retired they live in Cheltenham where Joyce is becoming well known as a water-colour painter. She won 1st prize three years running for paintings at the R.H.S. Alpine Exhibition. Their garden was shown on T.V. Gardener's World — some of you may remember individual gardens at St. Elphin's.

Catherine also often meets **Betty Coveney** (nee Currie) and her husband Gerald who are both architects, and was in the same group as **Mary Gamble** last summer when visiting the shrines and ancient cities of Portugal.

Heidi Sloan (1975-79) would like to hear from **Katherine Betterton**, **Clare Chapman**, **Ruth Turner** and **Hazel Ehlinger**. Heidi is now a S.E.N. General and Paediatric trained and is presently going through more training to become R.G.N. and eventually R.S.C.N. She thanks St. Elphin's and would be happy to talk to any girls regarding nursing.

Joan King (nee Kaye, 1918-25) died in January of this year. Her daughter Nicola, writes 'she was born in 1908 and entered St. Elphin's 10 years later, staying on to matriculate. Her death ends a long association with the school. My maternal grandmother, Florence Annie Kaye (nee Matthews) was a pupil at the school and later 3 of her 4 daughters were pupils, **Edith Eileen** who died in 1970, **Constance Mary Hardwick** who died in 1977 and my mother. All three of them became teachers, my mother gaining her initial experience at St. Elphin's! Doris Eileen went on to run her own pre-preparatory school in Worthing. Neither Connie's daughter nor I attended St. Elphin's but over the years we have both enjoyed reading the Magazine and News Letter'.

Louise Barker (1974-83) left St. Elphin's half way through sixth form and went to work in Manchester Royal Infirmary in the orthopaedic theatres for one year. She started her R.G.W. training at the Princess Alexandra School of Nursing at the London Hospital in January 1985. She takes her final in October of this year and hopes to qualify in April '88. She is hoping to do theatre and anaesthetic courses later on. Whilst in London she has met **Helen** and **Catherine Hoskin**, **Jane Gregory**, **Catherine Acaster**, and **Nikki Laitner** who now lives in South Clapham.

Sue Laverick (nee Aspin, 1974-79) left St. Elphin's to go to Dean Close School, Cheltenham where she did maths and biology 'A' level. After going to a Secretarial College in Poole she joined her parents in the Middle East in December 1981. There she met her husband, Bob, whom she married in Abu Dhabi in May 1984. She would love to hear from anyone in her year (see change of address).

Margaret Griffiths (nee Ashton, 1909-17) was a great friend of **May Richardson** who died in 1986. May was one of Margaret's bridesmaids in 1922 and they saw each other until neither of them could make the journey. Margaret says May was a very popular member of the school and a great credit to St. Elphin's, distinguishing herself in work and play. Margaret also says 'I have been interested lately to read in the papers and listen on the radio to people singing the praises of **Ray Lamburn** (Rachael Crompton). She was a student teacher when I was in the 1st form in 1909 and sat in the middle of our table, keeping us spellbound with her stories, always "continued tomorrow".' Ray's stories have recently been broadcast on Radio 4. Margaret wishes she could join the golf team — she used to play for Cheshire. She sends best wishes to Mr. Pollard, Miss Robinson, Eileen Smart, Sybil Osmond, Winifred Thompson and Rosemary Taylor.

Mary Cliffe 1930-36) sees **Hilda Hyatt** every week and passes the magazine to her before sending it to **Pat Marshall** in Canada. Pat loves drawing and painting and has had her work accepted for magazines, notelots etc.

She recently heard from **Pat Sandbach Gaubert** (nee Nash). A cousin of Mary's, **Peggy Denning** (nee Clarke) is now a widow and lives in Worthing. Mary had a total hip replacement 2 years ago and says it is quite marvellous.

Winifred Thompson (1912-17) has memories of the School Chapel. She says 'in my time we had a rota of Clergy Fathers to take Sunday Services — we called them the "Prophets". Also visits from Canon Willis of Warrington and the lively Canon Perkins from Westminster Abbey, he gave lectures. Also the Rev. R. Whittington, Rector of St. Helen's, Darley Dale, and his curate came for the occasional Saint's Day early service'.

Mary Bean (School Secretary 1941-56) is still a great friend of **Miss Jasper** and they spend holidays together and visit each other at least twice a month. They often meet **Miss Freda Lloyd** who was head of modern languages for a few years and **Kathleen Dixon** (nee Neil), who was head of biology, when she is over from California where she now lives. Mary is also in touch with **Gwen Barker** and at Christmas she hears from **Gwenda Parsons** who lives in Australia. Gwenda came to St. Elphin's to help in a 'flu epidemic' and stayed on as San Sister.

Tito Adenihun (1981-83) graduated in Computer Engineering and Computer Science in May 1986 from the University of La Verne, California. She is now doing a Masters Degree Programme at the California State University to study Computer Engineering and Digital Systems Design.

Alison Nilles (nee Orme, 1960-72) did a year at Winkfield Place on leaving St. Elphin's and then went into the wine trade. She went to Bernkastel Wine College in Germany where she passed with distinction. She met her husband, Jorgen, in Germany and now lives there with their 4 children. **Marie-Louise Smelt** (nee Orme, 1963-?) did a year at Winkfield Place and then obtained her S.R.N. and further qualifications at St. Thomas' Hospital. She left to have her first baby

after marrying **Graham Smelt**. Graham is now an Ear, Nose and Throat Consultant in Halifax.

Rosemary Taylor sends news of **Betty Wilkins** (Martin). She and Michael are revelling in retirement in Devon. Her daughters (4) are doing well, Jess is teaching, Cathie got her BA in June and is going to do a PGCE. Sarah is training to be a psychologist and Hilary is at Oxford Polytech. in 2nd year of Modern Language Course. Betty's sister, **Jo Trapnell** (Martin) now has two small grandchildren. Betty says that **June Hannant** (Burr) has 16 grandchildren! Betty also sees **Elizabeth White** (Evans) and her sister **Anne** periodically.

Linette Croxford (Rice) leads a very full life. Daughter Rosemary is still at Penshoe studying for A-levels, and Penny is hoping to do banking. Husband Peter hopes to retire in 2 years.

Jean McGregor (Beauchamp) and husband are very happily retired. They now have 5 grandchildren.

Rosemary Taylor sees **Mary Aitchinson** (Davidson) and family several times each year; and occasionally **Helen Hall** (Sargent). Helen keeps up with a number of old girls including **Kathleen Kershaw** who has now retired from nursing.

Beryl Campbell (nee Williams 1959-63) has recently joined the Guild. She commenced Nurse Training in November 1964 at Edinburgh Royal Infirmary. She qualified in June 1968 and was a Staff Nurse at E.R.I. until February 1969. She commenced District Nurse Training in May 1969, qualified in September 1969 and was employed as a District Nurse in Edinburgh until December 1972. She then became a Ward Sister in Astley Ainslie Hospital, Edinburgh (Rehabilitation) until March 1974. She married in 1971 and has 2 daughters, Emma aged 12 and Rachel aged 9. She is currently working as a School Nurse in Inverness. She would be very happy to help the O.G.G., perhaps Old Girls in her area would like to get in touch with her?

Penny Harrison (nee Grenfell, 1973-79) is working on the Intensive Therapy Unit of Glenfield General Hospital, Leicestershire. She is thoroughly enjoying this challenging and variable work. Her sister **Melanie Grenfell** (1977-81) is presently engaged to Andy Cochrane and works for Schierrdigger, an International Typing School.

Births

To **Alison Tomlinson** (nee Vernon) and her husband a son on October 10th 1986.

To **Mark and Virginia Popple** (nee Orme) on May 2nd 1987 a son, Benjamin Lewis.

To **Bob and Sue Laverick** (nee Aspin) a daughter Natasha Gemma, on April 13th 1987.

To **Jorgen and Alison Nilles** (nee Orme), Alexander (1979), Katherine (1980), Anna (1983) and James (1985).

To **Graham and Marie-Louise Smelt** (nee Orme), Thomas (1982) and Jeremy (1984).

Marriages

Rachel Wood to Michael Casswell, April 26th 1986.
Kathryn Betterton to Mr. Dickens, October 25th 1986.
Virginia Orme to Dr. Mark Popple, September 14th 1985.
Sarah Kenning to Jonathan Leese, May 31st 1986.
Alison Orme to Jurgen Nilles, July 1978.
Florence Jung (1978-82) married July 1986. No details.
Melinda Lau (1979-83) married summer 1987. No details.
Suzanne Orme to Christopher Fell, September 1986.
Marie-Louise Orme to Graham Smelt, October 1981.
Anne Mosley to David Greenhalgh, October 31st 1987.
Ingrid Kennedy in September 1986. She is now Mrs. Victor.
Susan Aspin to Robert Laverick in May 1984.

Deaths

Mary Betty Abdy (nee Birkett), suddenly on August 24th 1986. St. Elphin's pupil 1923-28.
Agnes Doig, pupil at St. Elphin's 1914-20. No details.
Miss Cicely Whittington who came to St. Elphin's in 1913. No details.
Joan King (nee Whittenbury-Kaye) died on 1st January 1987 after a short illness. She was a pupil at St. Elphin's 1918-25. (see news of Old Girls).

Obituaries

It is with the deepest regret that I have to report the death of Hilary Pollard, the wife of St. Elphin's Headmaster.

Many of you who are reading this News Letter never had the pleasure of meeting Hilary, but those of you who did will, I know, share the great sadness and sense of loss of all her friends and would wish to convey your sympathy to her family, husband Peter and sons Hugh and Ben.

I feel privileged to say I was one of Hilary's friends. She was a remarkable person, facing her illness from cancer with a courage, bravery, optimism and faith only matched by that of her husband. She was never afraid to talk about her illness but always made light of it. She died in October 1986, having been present at the Old Girls' Reunion in the September.

Hilary was always welcoming and cheerful, quickly putting new-comers to St. Elphin's at their ease. She was also a very talented lady being an accomplished musician who frequently accompanied pupils at St. Elphin's on musical occasions. Above all, she was an inspiration to all who knew her.

Rosemary Chambers

New Members

Group 1

Karen Edge. 1978-1986. Etherton House, Moss Lane, Broad Bottom, via Hyde, Cheshire SK14 6BD.

Group 1a

Beryl Campbell (nee Williams 1959-1963). 61 Braeside Park, Balloch, Inverness IV1 2HN.

Group 2

Jane Gregory. 1979-1986. The Rectory, Crambe, York. YO6 7JR.

Catherine Haynes. 1984-1986. Bradshaw Vicarage, Riley Lane, Bradshaw, Halifax, W. Yorks. HX2 9UU.

Rosemary Watt-Wyness. 1979-1986. St. Michael's Rectory, Sheerbridge Lane, Rossington, Doncaster. DN11 0E2.

Anabel Daws. 1979-1986. 17 Beeston Fields Drive, Beeston, Notts. NG9 3DB.

Ruth Howarth. 1981-1986. 7 Lindholme Drive, Rossington, Doncaster, S. Yorks. DN11 0UN.

Tamsin Mallion. 1982-1986. 264 Nottingham Road, Mansfield, Notts. NG18 4SH.

Joanna Skelton. 1982-1986. 32 Church Drive, Ravenshead, Nottingham. NG15 9FF.

Joanne M. Stephenson. 1979-1986. Borgen, Adlington Lane, Grindleford, Nr. Sheffield. S30 1HT.

Sally Stephenson — as above.

Group 3

Catherine Yates. 1979-1986. The Rectory, Hall Rise, Darley Dale, Matlock. DE4 2FW.

Sarah Holme. 1982-1986. Wharf House, 47 The Wharf, Shardlow, Derbys.

Veronica L. Mackinson. 1978-1986. Low End Farm, Priestcliffe, Taddington, Buxton. SK17 9TN.

Suzannah Sheldon. 1977-1986. Lea Hall, Lea, Matlock, Derbys. DE4 5GR.

Bridget Smeaton. 1981-1986. Askew Lodge, Milton Road, Repton, Derbys.

Joanna Clarke, Stanbrook House, Longwalls Lane, Blackbrook, Belper, Derbys. DE5 2DE.

Samantha Cafearo, 108 Chartwell Avenue, Wingerworth, Chesterfield.

Group 4

Karen D. Herbert. 1981-1986. 'Coxhill Manners', Main Street, Eaton, Grantham, Lincs. NG32 1SE.

Angela Ozoamake. 1978-1986. 35 Manor Gardens, Buckdon, Nr. Huntingdon, Cambs. PE18 9TS.

Sarah Jane Fisk, 5 Sherwater Road, Lincoln.

Group 5

Fiona Cooper. 1977-1986. 7 Dovecote Close, Monk's Risborough, Nr. Aylesbury, Bucks. MP17 9JU.

Group 6

Emma Waterhouse. 1978-1986. 46 Shipstead Street, Parson's Green, London SW6 3SS.

Kay Westmorland, 157 Kew Road, Richmond, Surrey. TW9 2PN.

Ann Jacklin (nee Jeffries) 1950-1955. Echo Pit, Lower Moushill Lane, Milford, Godalming. GU8 5JX.

Group 0a

Adrienne King. 1979-1986. C/o. Sgt. R. King, Ace Comsec, Shape BFPO 26.

Group 0b

Dawn Jenkinson. 1978-1986. RR1 Box 293A. East Street, E. Clarendon. Vermont. 05759. USA.

Group 0b

Michelle Mackey. 1983-1986. P.O. Box FH 14333, Nassau, Bahamas.

Jacqueline Simmons. 1984-1986. P.O. Box SS 5342. Nassau. N.P. Bahamas.

Group 0d

Ida Fong, 1984-1986. 183 Kau Pui Loong Road, 2/F To Kwa Wan, Kowloon, Hong Kong.

Helen Clements (nee Taylor). Flat 12, Wylie Gardens, 3 King's Park Rise, Kowloon, Hong Kong. 3-7804095.



CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Group 1

Miss Sarah Scott. (1971-1980). c/o Smithy Cottage, 169 Main Road, Broughton, Clwyd.

Alison Tomlinson (nee Vernon). 1975-1977. 6 The Coppice, Whaley Bridge, Stockport, Cheshire.

Group 2

Mrs. Ingrid Victor (nee Kenney). 1979-1981. 118 Highfield Road, Nuthall, Nottingham. NG16 1BP.

Menna Salisbury. 1975-1982. 39 Whinfell Court, Whirlow, Sheffield. 11.

Susan Gibson. 1974-1983. 52 Harcourt Road, Sheffield. 10. (during term time).

Patricia Henderson (nee Elliott). 1965-1972. 8 Carr Lane, Tankersley, Barnsley, S75 3BE.

Heidi Sloan. 1975-1979. 5 Arundel Street, Lenton Sands, Nottingham. NG7 1NL.

Susan Laverick (nee Aspin). 1974-1979. 61 Hyde Terrace, Gosforth, Tyne and Wear. NE3 1AT.

Marie-Louise Smelt (nee Orme). 1963-? Hopewell House, Leeds Road, Lightcliffe, Halifax. HX3 8SD Yorks.

Group 3

Miss Helen Brown, Dial Cottage, Handley Hill, Clay Cross, Derbyshire.

Penny Jenkins (nee Thornton). Cavaliers, 35 Old Derby Road, Ashbourne, Derbyshire.

Heather Woodcock. 1939-1944. 6 Wyedale Crescent, off Haddon Road, Bakewell, Derbyshire. DE4 1BE.

Laura Wildgoose. 1970-1980. Bowers Hall, Youlgreave, Bakewell, Derbyshire.

Virginia Popple (nee Orme). 4 Cedar Close, Ashbourne, Derbyshire.

Jean Waddell. 1939-1945. 20 Fennel Street, Ashford-in-the-Water, Nr. Bakewell, Derbyshire. DE4 1QF.

Sarah Leese (nee Kenning). 1971-1979. Pimms Cottage, 4 The Green, Weston-on-Trent, Derby.

Anne Greenhalgh (nee Mosley). 1963-1971. 86 Jackson Road, Matlock, Derbyshire.

Jacqueline Pimbley, Baslow Cottage, Aston Lane, Oaker, Matlock, Derbyshire. DE4 2JP.

Group 4

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Cragg (nee Walker). 1971-1975. Fenham Lodge, Mill Lane, North Kelsey, Lincolnshire. LN7 6ED.

Diana Wilkins (nee Seldon). 1957-1964. 66 Hollytrees, Bar Hill, Cambridge.

Rachel Casswell (nee Wood). 1975-1980. Sycamore Farm, South Kyme, Lincoln. LN4 4AH.

Cheryl Steele (nee Chalk). 1967-1973. Cole Lane, Stickford, Boston, Lincs. PE22 8EU.

Penny Harrison (nee Grenfell). 1973-1979. Flat 41, Glenfrith Close, Leicester. LE3 9QP.

Amanda Baldwin, 9 Monks Manor Drive, Greetwell Road, Lincoln. LN2 4AT.

Judith Munday (nee Keal). 1955-1960. 6 Newnham Avenue, Bedford. MK41 9PR.

Group 5

Miss Sally Havenhand. 1979. Kent Cottage, Cores End Road, Bourne End, Bucks.

Larema Ayerst (nee Fisher). 1925-1930. Littlecote, Church Green, Burford, Oxon. OX8 4RY.

Jane Espig (nee Kenning). Chenoweth, Cargreen, Nr. Saltash, Cornwall.

Caroline Howe (nee Pearson). Willowhayne, Bulstrode Way, Gerrards Cross, Bucks. SL9 7QT.

Betty Wilkins (nee Martin). 1938-1946. Albury, Sampford Courtenay, Okehampton, Devon. EX20 2SY.

Ruth Hibbert. 1981-1984. 8 Woodlands, Sidmouth, Devon. EX10 8HA.

Anne Reeve (nee Rogers). 1959-1962. Flat 2, Godlington House, Evesham Road, Cheltenham, Gloucester.

Group 5a

Miss S. E. Rothwell. 1977-1979. Beechwood, Rue De Page, St. Martins, Guernsey, Channel Islands.

Group 6

Sian Davies, 32a Oakmead Road, Balham, London, SW12.

Mrs. Suzanne E. Lane (nee Blackwall). 1951-1956. 12 Sandford Road, Bobbing, Sittingbourne, Kent. ME10 PR1.

Jane Griffin (nee Fricker). 32 Beverley Gardens, Pinkneys Green, Maidenhead, Berks.

Susan Gibson. 1974-1983. c/o Starboard Quart, R.A.F. Mount Batten, Plymouth, Devon. (during holidays).

Margaret Joslin (nee Russon). 1945. Parc Owls, Forest Row, East Sussex. RH18 5LN.

Ruth Kitsell (nee Shepherd). 83 Old Woking Road, West Byfleet, Weybridge, Surrey. KT14 6JA.

Kay Uawithya. c/o Midland Bank, Hanover Square, 19 St. George's Street, London W.1.

Judy Mould (nee Bowman). c/o Midland Bank, Poultry and Princess Street, London. EC2.

Judy Barger (nee Ashcroft). 1968-1970. 43 Erpingham Road, Putney, London. SW15.

Esther White, Garden Flat, 23 Tregothnan Road, London. SW9 9LD.

Mary McMeeking (nee Hibbins). Hill Court, Four Elms, Edenbridge, Kent.

Louise Barker (1974-1983). 814 John Harrison House, The London Hospital, Whitechapel, London. E1.

Miss Mary Selwyn Bean. 1941-1956. Wrea Croft, 3 School Lane, Lower Bourne, Farnham, Surrey. GU10 3PF.

Group 0a

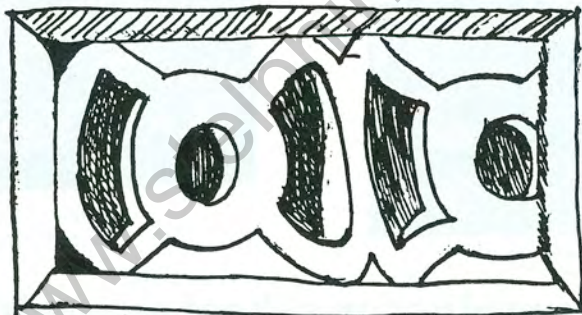
Janet Rylatt (nee Revill). 1956-1962. Dahliahof 17, 2241 AX Wassenaar, The Netherlands.

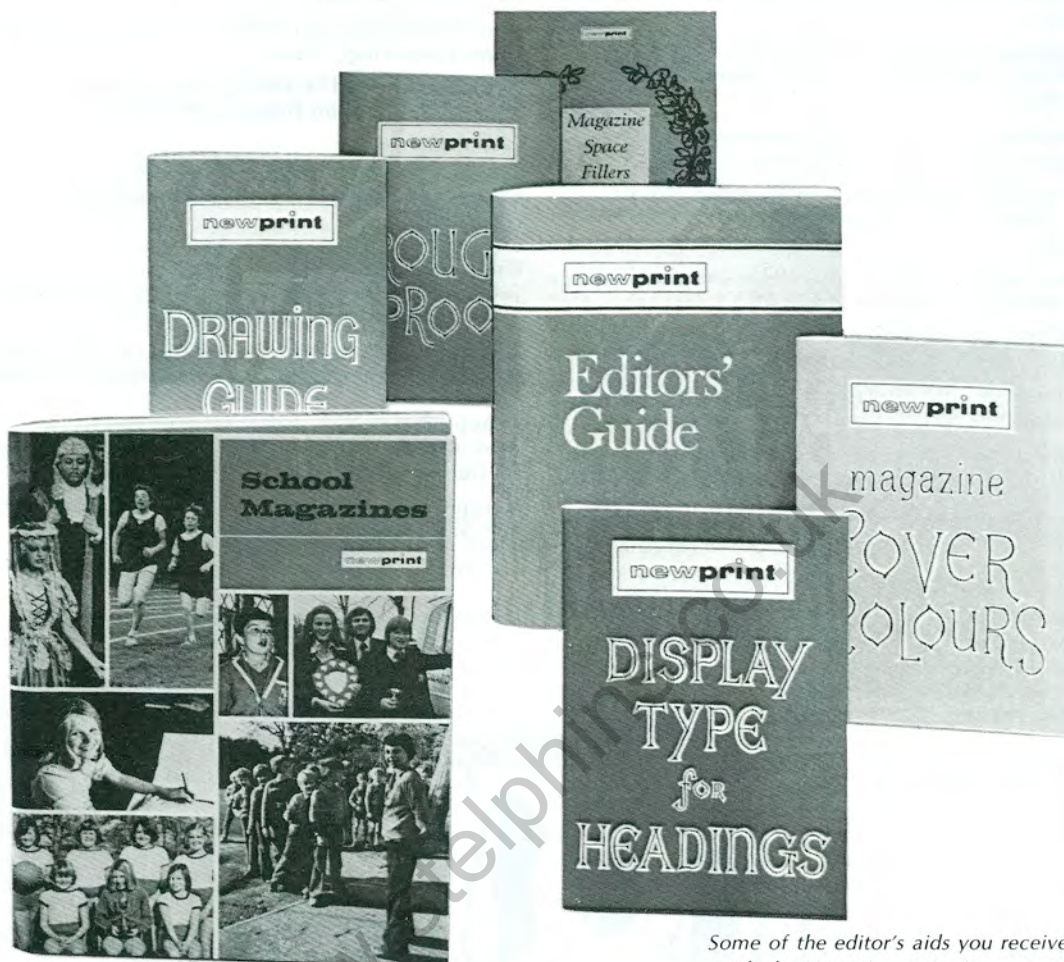
Alison Nilles (nee Orme). 1960-1972. Willesmsstrasse 14, 5559 Neumagen/Dhron, Neumagen, W. Germany.

Group 0b

Tito Adenihun. 1981-1983. 10730 Church Street, 71 Cucamonga, Ca 91730. U.S.A.

Veronica Toppin. 1981-1983. 1001 Spring Street, 408 Silver Springs. MD 20910. U.S.A.





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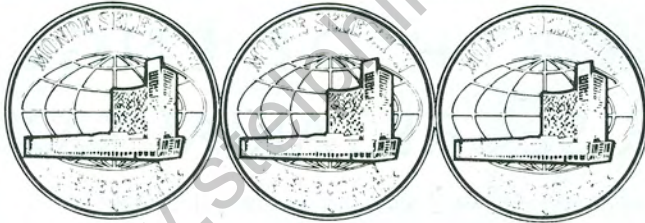
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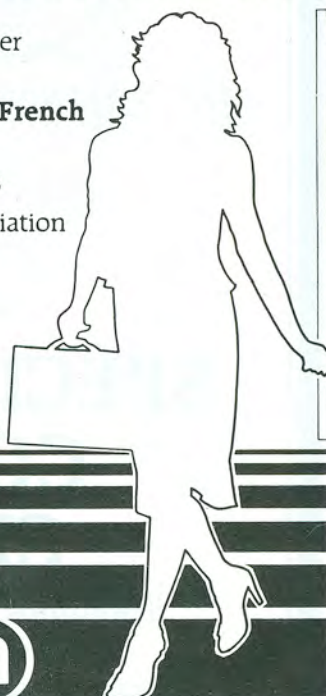
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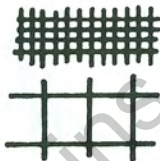
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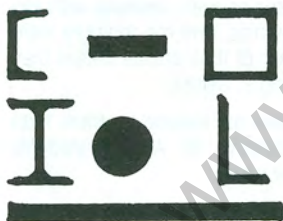
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