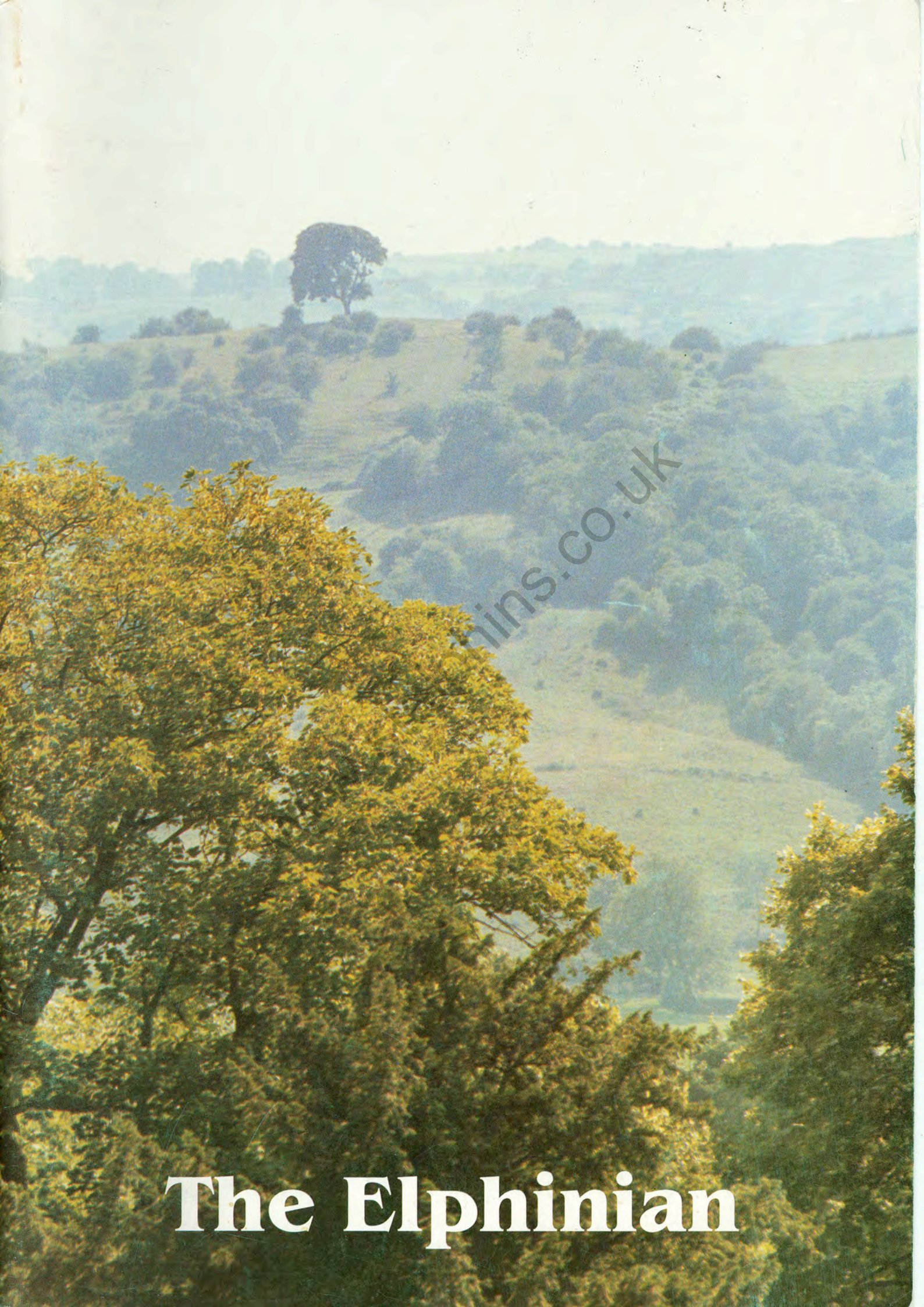




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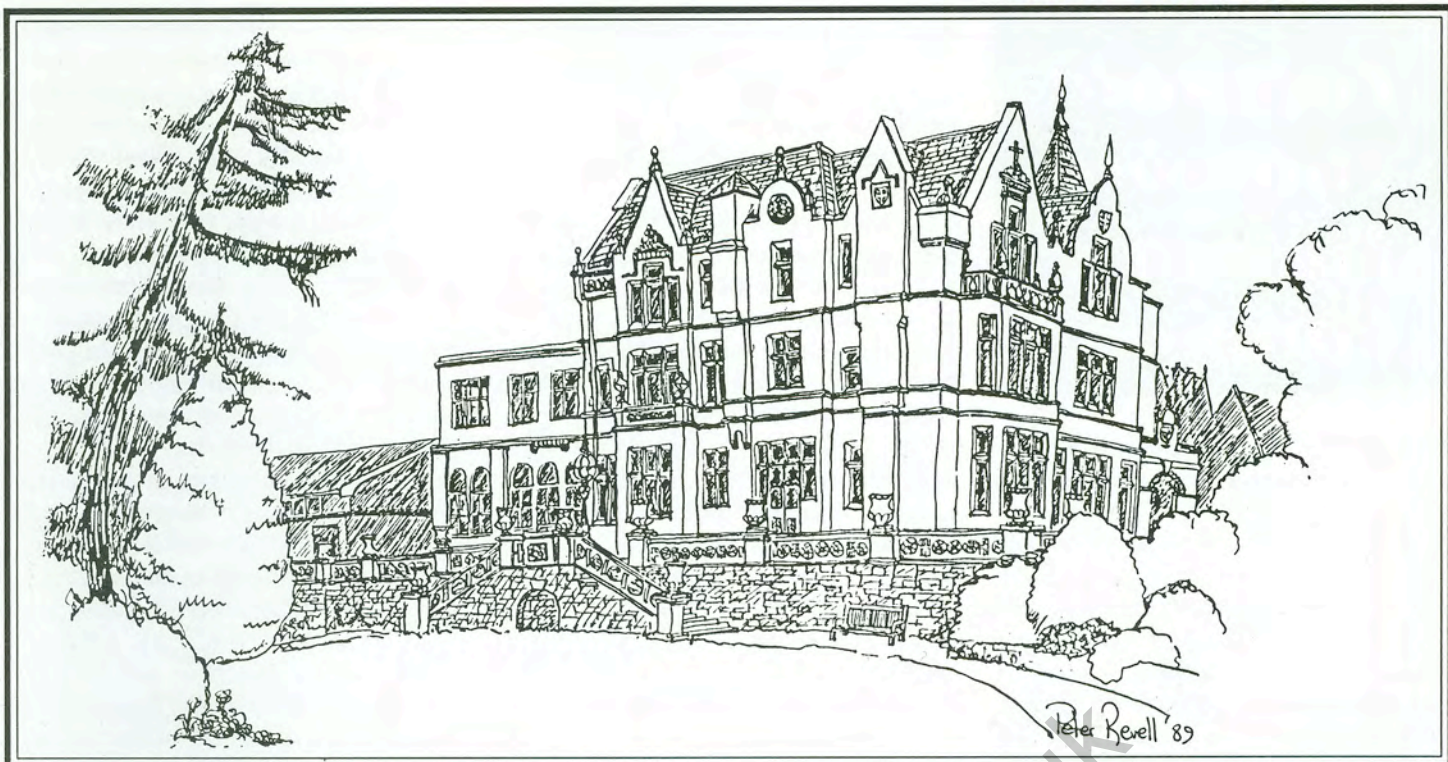
Not surprisingly, St. Aldates students tend to get the best jobs. Many of our students are now working in advertising, the theatre, films, TV and radio, recording studios, airlines, sport, publishing, banking, with horses or even overseas with top international companies, and the majority were placed in the career of their choice before they finished their training in Oxford.

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Oxford**



For seven years, Mrs. Hodgson has organised the publication of "The Elphinian."

It may not be realised by many, how difficult the role of chief editor can be. The job entails finding a 'co-ordinated' group of girls as assistant editors, sifting through the heaps of photos and artwork, setting deadlines for articles, and thoroughly checking them for mistakes when they eventually come in, as well as keeping up with her teaching.

We would therefore like to thank her very much on behalf of all the editorial staff and the rest of the school for all this hard work.

Thanks Mrs. Hodg!

Shalini and Pauline

Editors: 1989

Ann Hodgson

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Front cover photograph of One Tree Hill taken from Powys Dormitory by John Mackie.

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Foreword Foreword Foreword Foreword

Welcome to 'The Elphinian 1989'. Last year the magazine's theme was tradition, but tradition blended with change, as we move towards a new century. These ideas are still much in our thoughts. Orwell's 1984 came and went for many with more of a whimper than a bang. For us at St. Elphin's 1994 is our next target year: the school's 150th anniversary, and one we must celebrate in style! But how? We must soon be considering suitable ways of making this milestone, and even at this early stage I should be glad if you would make suggestions of what you would like to see done. Before 1994, though, another link with the past will be recalled. Next year, 1990, marks the centenary of the birth of Richmal Crompton, begetter of 'Just William' and probably our most famous Old Girl. Have you any thoughts on how we might commemorate that notable event?

Inwardly similar, but outwardly very different. That's how this 'Elphinian' is bound to strike you. Mrs. Hodgson and her team feel we need a changed format, and I agree with them. They've worked harder than ever to coax or bully us into writing articles, and can be pleased with their achievements. All the year's key events are reviewed within these pages, some for the first time in colour. More people than before have contributed articles and artwork, photographs, comments and captions. These reflect a school year of action and change.

By the time this magazine appears, the school's music should mostly be heard in a renovated wing at the end of Long Corridor. During the summer builders will have moved in to demolish and reconstruct. Dreary practice rooms have gone, along with the tiled walls and bathroom surroundings. In their place has come an attractive area, with proper teaching and practice rooms, a larger room for chamber groups and (we hope) space to house the technological aids

which are already part of the teaching of music, as of all other subjects in the curriculum. Mr. Stanley Thornton, trustee and governor for many years, is so generously making all this possible and it's hard to put in words how much his action is appreciated. Such, too, has been the response of parents and friends to Mr. Yeo's 'Just-a-Note' campaign for a new piano, that we shall certainly have something worthwhile to adorn the new wing. Following all this action, the Governors are now considering the best way to provide new accommodation for the infants and juniors. With our present growth in numbers, at this level especially, we desperately need better teaching and working facilities for these children. We also want to improve boarding facilities within the main school, and these considerations, together with establishing Design and Technology Courses, will form the main platforms of action in 1990.

It's a sign of the times that we shall soon be offering, coach and minibus transport facilities to bring day girls to school from three different areas - Chesterfield, Hope Valley and Alfreton. Mrs. Joy Revell, the School's new Director of Admissions, now in charge of all aspects of publicity and marketing, has worked hard to develop this and other initiatives during her first six months on the staff. We are about to have a new infants' prospectus. We are striving to promote a corporate image for St. Elphin's, which will be seen in various ways next year. The Bursar's Office, newly housed was in the forefront of a move to computerised administration, and proof of this will have been noted on the Summer Term's fees accounts.

I've emphasised all these aspects, since they best reflect the ways in which St. Elphin's is developing and changing. The pages of this magazine will tell you in more detail what the girls have recently been doing. The school year of 1988-89 certainly kept everyone active. On the academic side we shared Henrietta Matinson's pleasure in obtaining a place to read for a degree in English at Merton College, Oxford (our ninth 'Oxbridge' place in ten years); our first G.C.S.E. results were excellent, giving further proof of the staff's quality and dedication. From a host of other activities, music, drama and games still compete for much of the girls' extra-curricular time. You will read of the

magnificent 'Noyes Fludde' production which involved at least half the school. The Choral Society's new tape recording is much in demand, with the first batch of tapes already sold. With visits to Brenwood, Lichfield Cathedral and Holland, the singers made new friends and contacts for the school. Last December's Carol Service for outside visitors filled the Chapel to capacity. Standards continue to rise in all branches of physical education - most notably in athletics and swimming - and the current enthusiasm for the Duke of Edinburgh's Awards is such that next year it is bound to bring many more gold medallists than ever before. You'll read about this, and of the success of this year's Young Enterprise team; you will learn that our link with the Woodward Corporation led to Gayle Newman's triumph in the Talbot Science competition held at Denstone; you will hear of a one-day Languages Festival and of several memorable Open Days. All this, and much, much more...

I began this Foreword by referring to landmarks. I, too, have completed 10 years as Head of St. Elphin's! To mark this fact, the Governors have generously offered me a sabbatical term, and I shall be away from September to December, 1989.

During this time I want to take up several projects: I shall undertake research into the current health of single-sex schools for girls, visiting schools in different parts of England and also, for brief comparison, in Virginia, U.S.A.; being in America for the first time, I also want to visit New York and Washington. I am spending a few days with my elder son in Oslo, while he works on a Sixth Form project; not least, I intend to improve my piano playing! I leave St. Elphin's temporarily in the hands of my deputy Judith Crook, and the senior colleagues who will help her run the School next term, and I am extremely grateful to them all for encouraging me (I wonder why) to have this break. Miss Crook often tells me that I enjoy writing 'stories' - by which she means letters to parents, references for girls and staff, articles of this kind etc. - while she prefers the day to day administration. I hope my travels will give me material for further writings. But that, of course, is another story... to be told, perhaps, in 'The Elphinian 1990'.

Peter Pollard

Then . . .

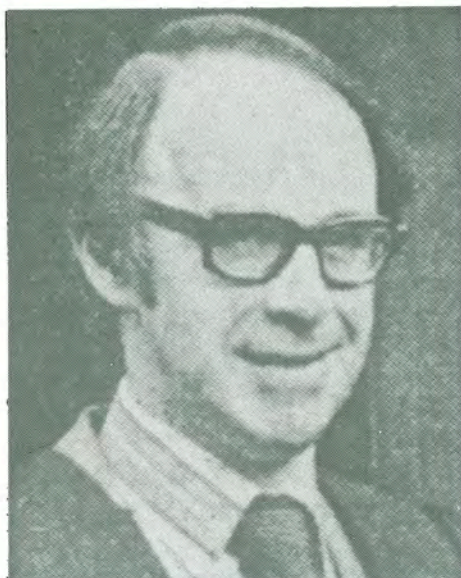
GIRLS, GIRLS, literally hundreds of girls... but the man who is surrounded by them day after day does not regard himself as anything of an oddity.

Peter Pollard has just taken on the job as headmaster of Darley Dale's St. Elphin's School . . . but what makes his appointment unusual is that he is the first man to hold the head's job at this exclusive, all-girls school.

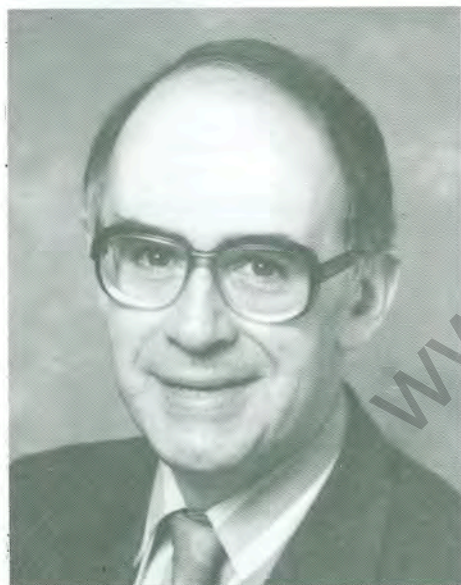
Ever since St. Elphin's opened in 1844 there has been a woman at the top, but now the orders will be coming from a man.

Said Mr. Pollard: "I'd like to pursue my interests around here and I'm keen to encourage dramatics within St. Elphin's."

From the Matlock Mercury, 1979



. . . and now.



SABBATICAL

Without you Sunday will be just the seventh day.
Without you St. Elphin's will be just another school.
Without you Monday Assembly will be just Miss Crook . . .
and Miss Cawood (and lots of girls who don't sing).
Without you Speech Day will be just a crooked spire.
Without you Christmas Carols will be a flop.

Without you weekday Chapel will be just another guest preacher.
Without you the Christmas Tree will be smaller.
Without you One Tree Hill will be just hard toil.
Without you Housestaff Meetings will be just mistresses and no master.
Without you every day will be just Tuesday.
Without you Sunday lunch will be just lamb and no mint sauce.
Without you Monday Staff Meetings will be just staff.
Without you Guy Fawkes' Night will be just a damp squib.
Without you Sunday Chapel will be just Chaplain and no wine.
Without you Christmas Disco will be just flashing lights.
Without you "Reserved for Headmaster" will be just "Reserved."
Without you Monday suppers will be just Housemistresses in full spate.
Without you Christmas dinner will be just a boar's head.
Without you young girls' socks will be just down around their ankles.
Without you the A6 will be just another road.
Without you the Advent Ring will have no candles.
Without you next term will be just . . .
Heaven . . . or Hell!

Anonymous

REST AND REFRESHMENT

Why are you taking a sabbatical?



To begin with, it shouldn't be thought of as just a holiday. In essence, it's this. It's not uncommon in my kind of job, after a period of time in one's school, to be given a period of time away. This is partly to 'recharge batteries' and partly to have a break from the busy routine of school. It is the same with members of the Church. Our Bishop Chairman had I applied and heard in March I had been offered a travel grant. I suppose being the Head of a Church School may have put me at an advantage.

The grant is called the 'Frank Fisher Memorial Award'. (Frank Fisher who was the Head of Wellington College and was also the Director of the Ecclesiastical Insurance Group - died a year or so ago.) I was presented with the cheque at a celebration lunch in London in May when I discovered the Group sponsored work in the fields of Education, the Church and Travel and Tourism.

How did you win the award?

I had to say how I was spending my sabbatical and that I was willing to write an essay at the end of it.

So, how are you spending your sabbatical?

I have thought for a long time that there was scope for someone to write about the way in which single sex girls schools have responded to the very real threat of co-education in the last fifteen to twenty years. A lot has been written about the theoretical advantages of single sex schools. However, I think there is still a strong image of girls' schools as being hockey players etc. What I am trying to do is this. I will try to get information from a number of schools similar to St. Elphin's, visiting them and giving the Head a brief of the kind of points I might like to talk to them about. I am hoping at the end of it all that I will have sufficient information to write some articles to send to particular journals.

I have always wanted to visit the U.S.A. There are some single sex schools there similar to ours and I thought I could perhaps visit a few to compare them with the British ones.

The educational system of the U.S. is reported to be poor and well below their European colleagues in standard. Was it that you wanted to go to the U.S. for a visit rather than to study their education?

Yes . . . the States is so vast it would be arrogant to think that in a few weeks you could learn all about their education. I have friends in Virginia and there are some schools associated with the Woodard schools there, so it seemed a good place to visit. I also would like to go to New York.

Do you then regard New York as a more important city than Washington D.C.?

Like most people I have a vision of New York as being one of the world's greatest capitals but I will perhaps go to Washington as well.

Will you be absent from school all term?

I am very pleased that Miss Crook is running the school, and I know it will be in good hands.

I can't really live in St. Catherine's, my house in the school grounds, so I will be based in Yorkshire from about the time that the Autumn Term begins. Towards the end of September I will go to the States for about four weeks, therefore I if he could visit the country and see some paintings. In November I will be travelling around visiting schools. I hope to come back to school for a few days at about the time of the Christmas Oratorio, which I will accompany. Then, if I am invited, I will come to the Christmas Dinner, but as a visitor.

I am also hoping to take my Grade 8 piano practical exam. I took Grade 7 in my Lower Sixth Year some 35 years ago! I see young girls practising scales and arpeggios, which I hate, but I think self-discipline has a lot to do with it.

Will Miss Crook deliver the speech on Speech Day?

I shall probably write the speech because it's for the last academic year rather than this one and she can adapt it if she wants to.

Mrs. Wass will take over a lot of Miss Crook's work.

So, will everything return to normal when you return?

I hope so. I'm a bit apprehensive about that, as I have no illusions about people being indispensable . . . Life very quickly goes on.

Scilla Grimble and Emma Howorth UVA.



**Miss
Crook
in
charge?**

1988-89

Posts of responsibility

Head Girl:

Tina Wong

Deputy Head Girls:

Louise Newton

Susan Williams

Prefects:

Lorraine Cartwright

Zilpha Davis

Joanna Dent

Julie Gardner

Wendy Houlston

Rachel Letford

Henrietta Makinson

Praveena Osun

Julia Patterson

Sarah Prior

Catherine Robey

Tonia Sands

Katie Windle

Sub-Prefects:

U6 Yontalay Bowe

Shirley Cheung

Sarah Lee

L6 Katherine Brookes

Teresa Charlesworth

Monita Cheung

Suzanne Edge

Eleanor Forrest

Jenis Gadhvi

Victoria Gordon

Sharon Jones

Shalini Nair

Elisabeth Thornton

Helen Tyler

Pauline Whitehouse

Wendy Yiu

Special Duties:

Head Sacristan

Lucy Roberts

Head of Choir

Fay Neary

Head of Choral Society

Eleanor Forrest

Head of Orchestra

Julie Gardner

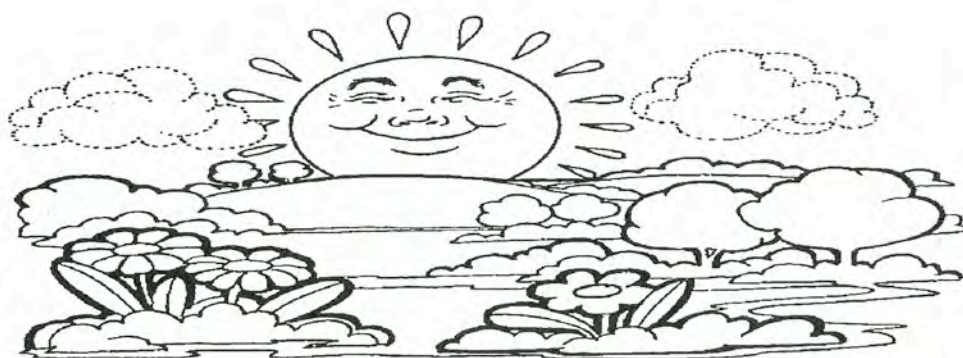
Chapel Seating

Rachel Letford

WHOSE PETS?



1 Diane Blount
2 Maggie Shields
3 Judith Aguma
4 Elizabeth Prince
5 Margaret Johnson
6 Margaret Bower



Infant and Junior School Margaret Flood House

We started the year with more girls than we had had previously, including two infant boarders. Mrs. Phillips was our new housemistress and Mrs. Blount joined us as a Junior School teacher and Form I form mistress.

At once we plunged into a busy year of theatre visits, outings and concerts. The House worked hard raising money for various charities throughout the year.

Our interest in Sports and Athletics has increased this year, but sadly most of our Sporting events have been wet ones. The Cross Country was run in pouring rain, the Athletics match against St. Anselms was drenched and the only time it rained on July 1st, was the hour of our Sports! The girls remained cheerful throughout.

The choirs went from strength to strength. This year the Junior School Choir sang in the Darley Dale Church on the Women's World Day of Prayer. They also came first in their classes at Buxton Festival, winning the John Wood Cup. In the evening they competed against the middle-school choir – our elders were our betters however.

There are many happy memories to look back on over this year. Frances King's parents brought a horse to school one day and showed us how to change its shoes. At our Mothering Day Service, Mrs. Henshall dressed the children in a variety of hats, until we had a splendid wedding party processing down the Chapel aisle. Many of the girls took part in "Noyes Fludde" as animals, or were proud to play their recorders with the orchestra.

This term's splendid sunshine came just at the right time as Mrs. Allen had, through the Friends of St. Elphin's, provided the House with new play equipment, swings, a climbing frame, and a lovely wooden horse. If you ever find yourself on Willowdene path at about 1.50 p.m. and hear the patter of tiny feet – move quickly, or you will be caught up in the rush to get to the swings.

We have happy memories and photographs of Mr. Pollard blowing out the candles on his birthday cake at his party with the infants; and helping Father Christmas distribute Christmas presents.

The Junior School Open Day-Prize Giving-Sports Day (it sounds a bit like the space monster in Ted Hughes' "The Iron Man"!) was a great success. Mr. Derek Plowright gave out the prizes and cups and spoke to a large audience of friends and visitors.

The year closes with the Infant Sports and we are all keeping our fingers crossed. No rain this time please!

As usual at the end of the year we have our goodbyes to say. We send our L III into their Senior Houses with good wishes for their future happiness.

Mrs. Wood is also leaving the Nursery unit in order to go to college and increase her qualifications. She will be sadly missed, and we thank her for her hard work and the loving care she has shown the children and wish her success.

Sheelagh Willis

JUNIOR SCHOOL ACTIVITIES 1988/89

Autumn Term

September 24th Sponsored Walk

- | | |
|----------|--|
| October | Harvest Festival
Geography Trip, Matlock
Brass Concert, St. Elphin's
Police Video, "Say No" for Infants
Tissington Trail – Cycling
Infant visit to Tansley Garden Centre
Chatsworth Adventure Park |
| November | Fireworks and Bonfire Supper
Hospital Playgroup Leader talk
Roller Skating, Sheffield
Christmas Bazaar
Mr. & Mrs. King demonstrated how to shoe a horse |
| December | Infant Nativity Play
Christmas Shopping for Boarders
"Hansel & Gretel" at Derby Playhouse
Music Examinations
Junior Christmas Party
Carol Singing at Claremont
School Disco
Junior School Carol Service
Infant Carol Service
Infant Christmas Party |

Spring Term

- | | |
|----------|--|
| February | School Photographs
"Stig of the Dump" at Theatre Royal, Nottingham
Black Rocks – walking and climbing
School Concert
Theory of Music examinations |
| March | Junior Cross Country Race
Women's World Day of Prayer – Junior Choir sang at Darley Dale
Lower III girls lead Lent Service in Chapel
Rehearsals and performances of 'Noyes Fludde'
Mothering Day Service: Mrs. Henshall, speaker
7+ Award tests. Awards to:
Helen MacBain, Winster
Hannah Sutcliffe, Wirksworth
Catherine Benoist, St. Elphin's J.S.
Victoria Fenwick, St. Elphin's J.S.
Anne Hudson, St. Elphin's J.S.
Visit to Lound Hall, Mining Museum
£172.30 collected during Lent for Cancer Research and Muscular Dystrophy Research |

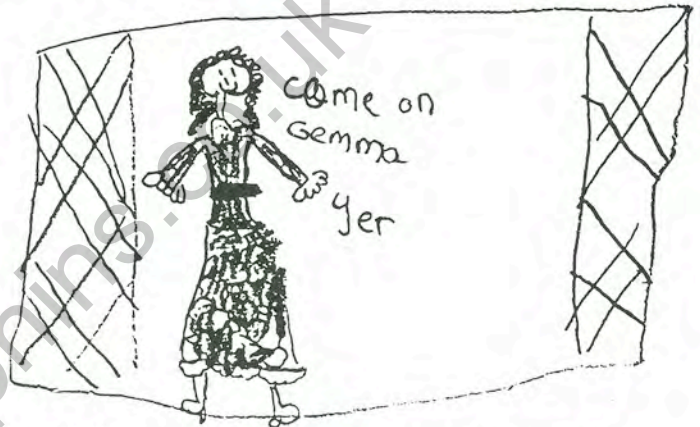
Summer Term

- | | |
|-------|--|
| April | "The Pied Piper" at Theatre Royal, Nottingham
Buxton Festival: Speech & Drama Classes
Cromford Meadows – walking
Buxton Festival: Choir classes |
| May | Mammoth Exhibition
"Ivor the Engine", Infant visit to Nottingham
School Concert
Haddon Hall visit |
| June | Infant Road Safety talks
Athletics match v. St. Anselms
Speech and Drama examinations
Northern Area Prep. Schools Athletics Championships at Rossall
Junior and Infant Swimming Gala
Infant Outing to Riber Zoo
School examinations
Language Day: French play "Whisper & Shout"
Nottingham Adventure Playground
Leicester – Amanda's Confirmation and Party for Boarders
Athletics match v. Denstone
Music examinations
Junior School Open Day, Prize Giving and Sports
Junior Outing to American Theme Park
Infant Sports |

Frances King.

The swimming gala

We went swimming today. It was our gala. we got changed and then we went down stairs to swim. All all our mummies were and some Daddys were there. Katie won a race and Gemma tride her best. In the float race. my team was second. The mummies cheered and the Daddys did. we got drest with our mummies. we came back on the bus.



Noyes Fludde

The animals went in two by two
All hot, sweaty and cross.
They all squeezed up into the boat
All hot, sweaty and cross.

Annabel fainted, Sally was sick
We were all hot, sweaty and cross.
Oops there goes another with Jo and Anne.
We were all hot, sweaty and cross.

The animals went in two by two
All hot, sweaty and cross.
We started to sing as loud as we could
All hot, sweaty and cross.

After singing, we got our masks
All hot, sweaty cross and MAD.
We ran to tea as fast as fast
All hot, sweaty, cross and MAD.

The animals climbed out two by two
All relieved and cooling down.
The animals climbed out two by two
All relieved and cooling down.

Noyes Fludde

Practice, practice, practice, would we ever get it right? Mr. Yeo's voice shouting "Always look at me." Those were days leading up to the performance of "Noyes Fludde."

Then came the big evening . . . the audience were seated, we were nervous and the teachers were anxious. It was an evening of dramatic thrills. 'God' had no microphone, the ark was back to front and, I thoroughly enjoyed myself. I felt proud to play a recorder in the school concert.

Zoe Blount (Form II)



Noyes Fludde

Falling

STRAIGHT ON LIKE A TUNNEL

falling down

TOO DARK TO SEE

Tumbling Tumbling

Down

Down

Down

falling

falling

falling

Through The Air
Dipped
suddenly
down

THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!

Open Day

First the prize giving,
Nervous,
Knees knocking,
Prizes.

Then the concert,
Choir,
Entertainment,
French plays.

And now the sports.
Running,
Skipping,
Cups.

FUN

Sarah
Patterson
Form 1
Age 9

Lesley Ainge (Form II)

Anna Steeper (Form II)

The Wet Cross Country Race

It was a perfect day for a cross country race,
As the Junior School began the chase.
The sky was grey and overcast.
We were running very fast
Up the hills and through the puddles.
We were getting in such muddles,
Slipping, sliding soaking wet,
This cross-country we'd not forget.
Groaning, grumbling we'd had enough.
We were panting, out of puff,
On we plodded through the rain,
Hoping we'd not have to do this again!
Splattered with mud we cross the line,
After a very muddy time.

Emma Walker



Buxton Festival

I

As we all filed into the Hall to sit down,
We looked at each other and saw not a frown,
With shiny shoes and smiling faces
We just had to look at the adjudicators.

II

As we walked on the stage we started singing,
Carefully watching Mrs. Johnson's arms swinging.

III

We left the stage and went back to our places
As we sat with serious faces
While the adjudicator called our marks.
We are thrilled that we sang like larks.

Elizabeth Sumper (Form I)



Bonfire Night

Whoosh, bang, bang! A rocket zoomed into the night sky showering brightly coloured raindrops. Someone lit another firework, I felt scared and excited at the same time. It was a traffic light firework. First red flowing lights then amber and then green.

I turned to look at the bonfire which had nearly burnt out. There was no sign of the guy who had been sitting on the top.

Suddenly another loud bang startled me, and I nearly choked on my bonfire toffee. This time it was a Roman Candle. A fountain of golden sparks cascaded from it, lighting up the sky.

There was great excitement when a firework in the shape of an elephant was lit. Everyone cheered when the saw the multi-coloured elephant, shake its trunk, squirting out golden sparks until it faded away.

Whirling, swirling making a noise like a paper windmill was a Catherine Wheel shooting off silver sparks.

At the end of the firework display we could see the illuminated words of "GOOD NIGHT."

As we walked away to the hall for supper I could still smell the bonfire and the sparklers.

It was a lovely firework display but best of all I liked the elephant. Did you?

Emma Walker

The Mammoths

Slowly, steadily eating grass.
Moving, then eating, letting the day pass.
Suddenly – a deep squelch and a squeal
As the ground collapsed beneath his feet,
The baby Mammoth pushed and heaved
Against the heavy clinging clay.
Feeding stops. Heads turn.
The massive male moves to help
He stumbles, slips, slides
And is captured by the mud.
His small eyes widen
He roars and bellows,
There is panic in the air.
The mammoths move restlessly.
The female teeters on the edge
Unbalanced by the disturbance.
The cries grow fainter
Movement fades.
The female follows the rest of the herd.
The exhausted pair
Watched from the air
By a circling, hungry vulture,
Die.



Written by Form II after a visit to the Mammoth exhibition, where they saw life-size models of a male mammoth and a baby mammoth who had died, trapped in a kettle-hole.

I want to see the big Mammoth and the baby one.



The French Play

Hurry up!
We're on next.
Oh botheration!
I've knotted my shoe lace.
Nikki! Where's the dog?
We need the dog!
Mrs. Banks! Is Jean a girl.
Or a boy?
I'm glad it's not every day.
We perform a French play.

Just stay calm.
Everything's going smoothly.
I just have to wait for Booths
To give me my cue.
Come on Booths!
I can't wait forever.
Give me my cue!
Oh well. I'll just have to
Say my line without the cue.

Yippee! It's over and done with!
I can just sit back and watch
the last scene now.
It wasn't that bad after all.

Pardon Charlotte?
You want me to move
Some of the props onto the stage.
At the right time!
Oh no!
This needs more concentration
Than saying lines!

Anita Liu (Form L 999)

Prize Giving

The first of July . . . oh no it's prize giving, the concert and sports day. It will probably rain. It always rains on sports day. I have been here at St. Elphin's for four years and guess what . . . It has rained.

It was approaching the end of the prize giving. I was getting really anxious because I knew I was going up for a prize but I did not know what. Mrs. Blount nodded her head at me, that was the cue for me to go up and collect my prize. My knees and hands were shaking like mad. I walked up to Mr. Plowright to collect my cup. I didn't know what a big cup I had won.

I really enjoyed myself.

Zoe Blount (Form L III)

The Concert

On the 1st July, St. Elphin's School all took part in a concert. First of all the two recorder groups played two pieces each. The first group played 'Morning Town Ride', and 'The Drunken Sailor.' Then the second group played 'The Slave's Dance' and then, 'The Cuckoo and the Moon.' All the pieces were played well, and we all filed on again to sing our choir items.



We sang 'The Poor Snail' and 'Shadow March.' A few people commented afterwards that we did not smile!

After this the most nerve-racking part of the afternoon arrived . . . L III's French plays. The first was about the grocers, the next moving house and the last the café. All the plays went well, and we sighed with relief when we took a bow at the end.

Nicola Stevens (Form L III)

Our School trip.

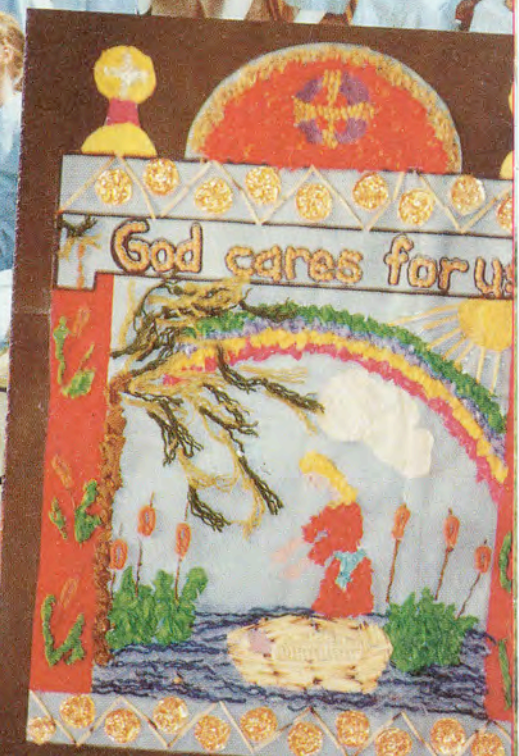
We went to Ribber Zoo we saw
a vultures and some lynx then we
went to buy some things then we
had a picnic and we went to
see some more animals it was
very hot then we went back
to school.

Kary

A zebra is black
A zebra is like a horse
A zebra is like a zebra crossing

A zebra is frightened of lions
A zebra lives in Africa
A zebra kicks its legs.

Sarah Lane (Form I)





A Spell for Turning People into Beetles

In the black cauldron we'll put,
One frog's slimy gut,
Two fat slithery slugs,
And lots of beetles and lots of bugs,
Three big ducks' brains,
And four teachers canes,
Just to give the spell more power,
A sprinkle of ants' eggs and half an hour.

One pint of worm's blood,
By now the spell should be working,
Just stir it up and give it a forking,
So if there's a person who does not like you,
Just throw the spell on him,
And add him to a stew!

Rachael Whawell (Form II)



From my Window

I was looking out of my window when
I realized something was different.

The three trees were okay. The gate was okay. The vegetable patch was perfect. The Victorian toilet was just the same old stone toilet. The wall behind the Victorian toilet was perfectly neat. The grass was as green as it usually was. The climbing tree was just the same as I had left it.

Then, I looked across the flower bed everything seemed as usual, when I spotted it. The different thing was two little daffodils. Two white ones. I'm sure they were not there yesterday.

I wonder where they came from.

Joanne Mapp (Form 2)



Alone

Alone in the forest,
Scared and frightened.
Creepy shadows wandering about,
Trees whispering wicked plans.
Alone in the forest.

Alone in the forest,
Dark and black.
Night is here cruel and mean,
Beastly animals coming to kill.
Alone in the forest.

Alone in the forest,
Not quite!
For the friendly face of my dog appears
Then I was home.
Alone in the forest no longer!

Pamela Sheldon (Form I)



Chapel

CHAPEL NOTES

SEPTEMBER 1988 – JULY 1989

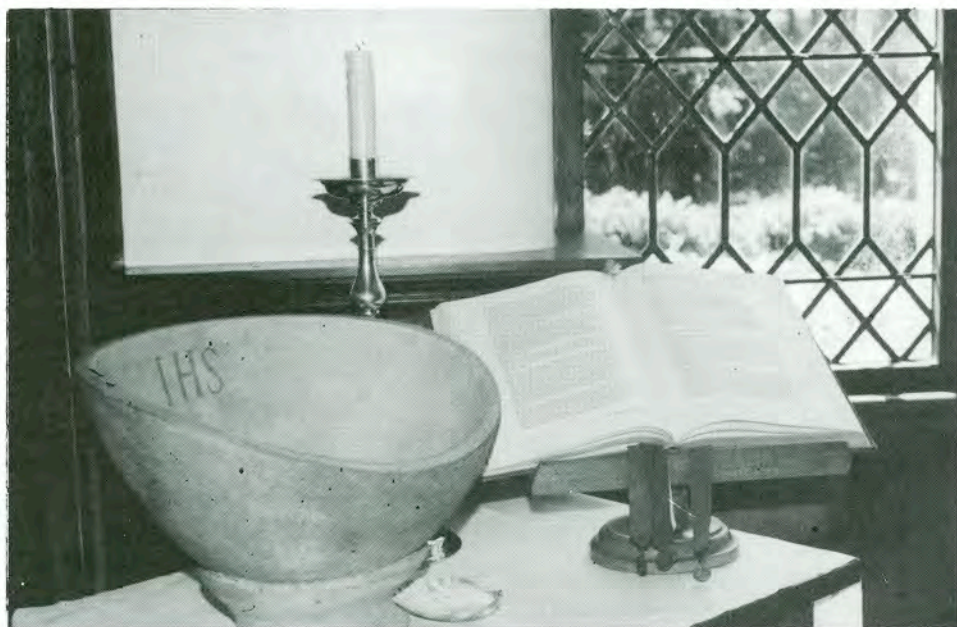
When I was Chaplain at the Blue Coat School in Edgbaston there were times when I felt isolated as a priest and out of touch with local clergy and the work they were doing. My very structured lifestyle at this school often prevented me from developing friendships and sharing pastoral experiences.

I therefore vowed that when I moved to St. Elphin's I would make a greater effort to have contact with the surrounding churches and get to know the clergy and their congregations.

One of the ways I did this was by inviting them to local worship at our Chapel Services. Over the last twelve months we have welcomed about thirty ministers and church wardens as Chapel Speakers and they have represented many different Christian denominations. They have shown us something of their traditions and the particular way they approach worship, and this has certainly broadened our knowledge and understanding. Girls have said how they have appreciated our visitors and the thoughts they have shared with us. It is always a privilege to welcome guests and I must thank them for their contributions.



Perhaps our link with the local churches was highlighted most clearly at Christmas time when we enjoyed our Community Carol Service. Six of our Chapel Speakers, representing six



different denominations, were directly involved in the service by reading Christmas Bible passages. These were interspersed with contemporary poems and narratives. The choir sang superbly and the whole evening was a great success. The only problem we had was trying to accommodate the huge number of people who attended! Afterwards punch and mince pies were served in the School Hall and we were entertained by the School Orchestra. My thanks to Mrs. Hodgson who worked very hard preparing the readers who were excellent, and also to Mr. Yeo and Mrs. Johnson who made sure the choral pieces were first class. Their hard work and influence was also seen with the end of term Christmas Carol Services.

I have also been greatly supported by other members of staff. Many have contributed a great deal to worship and taken an active part in leading services. Their 'thoughts for the day' have always been helpful and their sincerity is without question. Thank you. During Lent staff were also involved with the weekly Lenten talks.

Care with Chapel has also been shown from all members of staff in the Junior School and Infants Department. I am very grateful for their support and guidance. Apart from our weekly Monday and Thursday morning services together we have also enjoyed the major seasonal services. This started in the Autumn with Harvest and the bandana incident! The Carol Services followed and in the spring Mrs. Henshall, the Bishop of Warrington's wife, spoke at the Mothering Day Service. The girls worked very hard for

these services and the superb display of artwork and seasonal decorations was very much appreciated. My thanks also go to parents who always support their children at Chapel.



On all the major occasions throughout the year the Housemistresses work very hard preparing the Chapel for services. It has always been their role to decorate for Harvest and afterwards pack the produce ready for distribution. Their commitment is tremendous and I thank them for their support.

In the autumn term the annual Commemoration Service was held in Chesterfield Parish Church. The Chairman of Governors Bishop Michael Henshall celebrated communion and Mrs. Jean Mayland, a parent and wife of Canon Mayland, Canon at York Minster, preached the sermon. During the Service Bishop Michael and Priest Keith Willis of the Woodard Corporation signed a document formerly acknowledging the recent association between St. Elphin's School and the Midland Division (of the Woodard Corporation).

It is always on the major occasions that I really notice how good the Chapel

Servers are. They work with great confidence and efficiency and services proceed very smoothly with their help. Thanks to all my Chapel Servers for their hard work and especially to Lucy Roberts who has always kept me on my toes.



During the spring term we held a daily Eucharist in Lent and the Chapel Servers worked very faithfully with assisting Rev. Burgess and myself at these Services. In April Servers went through a formal initiation ceremony and each girl was awarded a badge of office. The badge, in the form of a dove, is a symbol for the Holy Spirit.

The main service of the spring term was the Confirmation Service. For two terms eight candidates received weekly instructions. Bishop Michael confirmed the candidates. In the evening we celebrated with Sung Evensong and the Bishop preached the sermon.



For the summer term girls leaving the School were initiated into the Old Girl's Guild. Mrs. Rosemary Chambers, chairman and secretary of the Guild, spoke in Chapel about the work and influence of the Guild, and the great contribution it has made to our Chapel. Later on in the term at an Old Girls' reunion I was able to thank them personally for their care and generosity.

As I come to the end of this Report I must thank Mr. Pollard, Mrs. Crook and Rev. Burgess. Their complete support and kindness is always greatly valued.

Finally, I must thank Mrs. Mellor and her team for keeping us supplied with neatly laundered Chapel linen, and the ladies who work diligently to make Chapel clean and tidy for us.

Robert Owen.

Baptisms, Confirmations and First Communions by the Bishop of Warrington on Sunday, 5th March;

Miriam Aguma, Sarah Chambers, Renate Churcher, Julie Foster, Helga Mann, Gayle Newman, Joanne Stoppard, Jill Whitten.

HOUSE REPORTS

WILSON

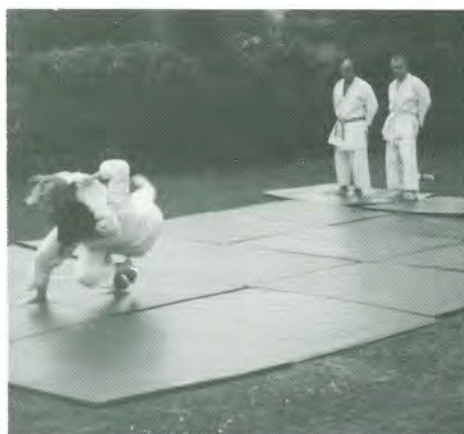
— Mrs. Judith Aguma

At the beginning of the 88/89 school year Wilson welcomed 9 new girls. During the first term a number of activities were held. To start the ball rolling we had the sponsored walk, which went well and so did the weather. Then came the bazaar and this time Wilson had to deal with plants, which at first seemed to be non-existent but with the help of Mrs. Aguma and keen Wilson parents the house collected its highest ever sum of £251.00. As this proceeded so did the sports competitions between houses. The senior hockey team came second, the juniors third, and in the netball both teams came third; the games were enjoyed by players and spectators alike.



The second term brought forward more items for the house to tackle and Wilson put up a fight to the end. The debating shield was won as a result, making it the 4th consecutive time of victory.

With food, as ever, in popular demand, the lent effort was successful, bringing in the sum of £92.26 and the money was sent off to two charities, the Macmillan Fund and the Downs Syndrome Society.



Sandy Law and Deborah Croxall. Wilson girls give a display of Judo at Whitworth Hospital Centenary in June, '89.

The music and drama competitions followed and Wilson reached 3rd and 2nd place respectively. Thanks to everyone who took part.

The last term was highlighted by the swimming gala in which Wilson came 2nd, next to Kennedy by a few points. Better luck next time Wilson! Sports Day soon followed and though Wilson came 3rd, enthusiasm and team participation were very much in evidence. Two of our Wilsoners, Rachael Mac and Claire Dickinson, represented the school in the Milk Cup and did well.

The friends of the school kindly provided Wilson with £250 which was appreciated and spent on a new hi-fi system and a clock (no excuse for Wilsons who arrive late at meal times!)

Finally, breathing in deeply I can safely say that this year has been pleasant and relaxed, as Wilsoners enjoyed the warm weather and all the various school activities.

Julia Patterson and Praveena Osuri

KENNEDY

– Mrs. Eva Ainscough



The beginning of the school year began a new chapter in the life of Kennedy House – a new house-master, Mrs. E. Ainscough and assistant house-mistress, Mrs. B. Comely.

After a hesitant start, in which we got to know each other, everyone started to pull together, leading to a successful year for Kennedy. The enthusiasm and support which was given by all for the many inter-house competitions proved that very little had really changed and we would like to thank Mrs. Ainscough and Mrs. Comely for their valuable advice and help throughout the year.

For the tenth year running Kennedy narrowly won the swimming gala and quite convincingly won Sports Day, just two of our victories.

All the support, enthusiasm, and most importantly house-spirit shown by the girls gave Kennedy a year to remember, and we would like to thank EVERYONE for their help.

Good luck for the future, Kennedy, all the best.

*Lorraine Cartwright
and Wendy Houlston*

POWYS

– Miss Christine Jarvis



The first major event of the term was the annual sponsored walk. Powys raised £642 for new equipment for school. The next major event was the Bazaar. Powys had the gift and toiletries stall and raised £205 for new school equipment.

As for house competitions this term, we came second in both the junior and senior hockey, and also in the drama. Sarah Tarbatt won the cup for the best individual actress in the house drama competition.

No new girls joined Powys in the spring term. We were the first house to do lent effort, in which we raised £85 for the R.S.P.C.A. At the confirmation service on Sunday 5th March, four Powys girls were confirmed, they were Helga Mann, Gayle Newman, Miriam Aguma and Julie Foster.

Congratulations to Powys for winning both the junior and senior interhouse netball competitions this term, (with special thanks to Jane Calder, who played very well with a bad thumb) and also for coming first in the interhouse music competition.

Interhouse cross country was also held this term – and of course, it rained, but Powys did their best, the juniors placing fourth, the intermediates first, and the seniors second – well done to everyone who ran.

Five new girls joined us in the summer term, and after half term we also welcomed an Italian girl, Lisa Scuranti Manzani, who came to St. Elphin's to improve her English.



In the swimming gala Powys came third. At the half-term concert, we are delighted to say that Powys performed their spectacular surprise item in which we came first in spring term. Thanks to the hard work of all the girls, Powys was able to achieve 2nd place in the Athletics competition. A special mention must be made of Fiona Northcott who received the Intermediate Vitrix Ludorum and also Natasha Wajska for receiving a medal for the pentathlon.

In the interhouse rounders competition, Powys did exceedingly well, winning both the Junior and Senior competitions.

Finally we would like to thank everyone in Powys for working hard this year, especially Miss Jarvis and the Sixth Form for all their support.

Sarah Prior and Zilpha Davis

PIGOT

– Mrs. Anne Phillpot



This year Pigot have concentrated their skills upon the Work Shield (which we have held for the Autumn and Spring terms). Angela Billington should be highly commended for her consistently high work marks. The sponsored walk was completed by almost everyone, and Pigot, as always, entered enthusiastically.

Before long the Christmas bazaar had arrived . . . again! We had many donations (of an edible nature) for our cake stall.

The thwarting of Baron Bolligrew was superbly directed by Kathy Brookes and with tremendous house support, Pigot managed to gain 3rd place, in the inter-house drama competition.

Both Junior and Senior house hockey teams battled against opponents with only sticks and shin-pads as protection . . . We finished, tired, wet and battered. Thanks very much for all your team spirit girls and keep up the good work and effort.

Pigot's lent effort raised £110 for comic relief. Included in this fund raising was the raffling of a 'red-nose' cake!

Julie Gardner was a fantastic music captain, organising even the most unorganised of us, with help from Eleanor Forrest and Angela Billington.

In the inter-house swimming gala, Lisa Knowles our swimming captain helped us in our races. I would like to thank Andrea Riley for her effort and organisation of Pigot's athletics team.

Finally, Katie Robey and I would like to thank Pigot for their tremendous team spirit and co-operation during our year of office, and on behalf of the house. We would like to thank Mrs. Phillpot for her support and involvement with every house activity.

Joanna Dent and Katie Robey

A Day in the Life?

The siege of Powys House was well under way as Staff arrived at 8.25 a.m. Barricades had been erected on the top landing giving protection to the Iron Lady and her troops. Front hall became a no-go area as missiles, yesterday's cheese sandwiches, ricocheted against walls and floors. Those staff well versed in these matters used psychology and diplomacy, they retreated to staff-kitchen for coffee. The Headmaster, now in full charge of the situation retired to his office, from which there was no escape, and displayed the ominous warning light outside his door – 'wait'.

It was rumoured that the trouble arose as a result of favouritism being shown to Kennedy girls who had been given strawberry jam which had a real strawberry in it. The Powys housemistress, rising to her full 5 ft. 2 ins. had raised the incensed Powys mob behind her. Hostages had been taken, a certain Mr. Yeo and a foreign P.E. teacher. It was rumoured that they had been shown at the barricades and made to hurl slices of school gravy on unsuspecting or fool-hardy insurgents. Photographs of the incident revealed that they seemed to be enjoying themselves.

A ransom for the release of the hostages and a demand for real strawberries for all was hurled from a second floor window by the Iron Lady. The brick around which the note was tied narrowly missed our beloved Bursar – a cry of anguish from the onlookers outside the building failed to emerge – indeed whispers of 'try again Christine!' were noted. A few members of staff hoping to have more money allocated to their departments moved the target from the line of fire.

Moves were afoot to raise the ransom money. The Bursar, sorry – our beloved Bursar stoutly maintained that all the money had been spent (this on September 14th!) and that any reserves were to be held for more serious emergencies such as Governor's lunches and the Bursar's chocolate biscuits and a new game for his computer.

The staff were approached to raise the ransom but a decline in their living standards as a result of concerted and unmitigated . . . I disgress . . . raised a total of 2 buttons, a lump of 'blu-tac', a French franc, a safety pin and a piece of fluff. The 'blu-tac' was later removed as it was decided by a staff committee and sub committee as having too much intrinsic value and it was also the only known piece in the school.

Not wishing to miss the educational implications of 'the troubles' the French department organised a re-enactment of the storming of the Bastille with a rather diminutive lady hurling French curses at the Powys rabble. The visiting French girls were seen to blush visibly but they would not reveal the meaning of those particular curses. The onlookers were requested to speak only French to add a touch of realism – they could then raise money from sponsors.

The music department, again showing great skills in money raising matters was selling pottery from the Craft room to be used as missiles against the barricades. Any broken

pieces were to be used as hard core in the new music block. This was later abandoned as it was found that yesterday's cheese sandwiches were in fact far tougher than broken pottery.

Plans were put into action to starve the Powys garrison into submission. This was deemed to be the best course of action as the recalcitrants had failed to take cognisance of the fact that the hostages had appetites of frightening proportions. The foreign P.E. lady had actually been seen eating school lunch without being forced into it.

Matters were coming to a head, or rather the Head was coming to the matter. Using devastating cunning he had realised that there was only one thing that would strike fear and horror into the hearts of the most obstinate Powysian – a full repeat of Monday morning's assembly hymn. This hymn – Guide me O Thou Great Jehovah – was written to test the ability of the human larynx; the top note of the hymn being so high that it was almost off the piano keyboard. The Headmaster and no other member of staff are exceptional in that they can, with great effort, hit the note-almost. No one else in the school is brave enough to torture their tonsils so early in the week.



No sooner had this been announced than signs of breaks in the ranks appeared – screams of "No not that – anything but that" were heard as far as the tennis courts. To ensure complete destruction of any resistance the Head was prepared to use his 'ace card' a full rendition of the Headmasters Speech Day Report. The transition from chaos and noise to slightly less chaos and noise was barely noticeable but the irrevocable pattern had been set.

Despondent, defeated, but not entirely broken Powys House returned to normal – the trouble was not many people noticed the difference. It took two days to coax the hostages back to teaching.

The after affects of the siege linger on. The Iron Lady has taken to putting-the-shot with disturbingly great accuracy. The Bursar will only leave his car if escorted and then only wearing a tin-hat and body armour. The kitchen staff have been warned to remove all evidence of fruit from jam and, to ensure no other problems arise, all the meat from the sausages. Whenever a certain hymn is sung a strange but telling smile passes fleetingly across the face of the Headmaster and the girls and now a few members of staff wince in obvious pain as two songsters hit that high note – almost.

Anon

The Layman's Guide to Report Reading

Steady progress: – this child never exerts himself.

Lively member of the class: – an absolute nuisance – always chatting.

Helpful: – I have to keep finding her jobs to get her out of my hair!!

Sensitive: – Always moaning about her children or some minor illness.

Works well in a small group: – Very disruptive. Needs watching like a hawk in a large class.

Good at P.E./Craft: – Will never be an academic.

Expresses herself confidently: – Over familiar – always wants last word – cheeky at times.

Independent: – Always wants to do her own thing – not what the teacher wants.

Good imagination: – Always has a good excuse.

Needs constant encouragement: – Will they ever get on with work by themselves??

Reliable child: – A "sneak" a "tell tale" will always report "who's done what".

Satisfactory progress: – It's 10.40 p.m. – I'm tired, have written 100 reports and can't think of anything more original to say.

Could do better: – That's my excuse for not having got her to a better standard this year!

Rosemary Cuff

Who Am I?

I'm short, dark and handsome, and I hold a prominent position within the main school. I have delicate features and my inner self is a mystery. I'm kept under lock and key.

WOODEN CHEST

I have a shining personality. I'm a gift to all, and an old domestic.

CASCOIGNE CUP

I'm short, fat and furry and I always wrap up warm. I'm always on duty, a friend of Mr. Pollard.

HORACE

Boarders Outings!

Throughout the school year, nearly every weekend has offered various activities planned by the housemistresses, Mr. Pollard and Miss Crook for the boarders. These outings have been extremely successful and enjoyed by all.

Nearly every weekend there is a country walk which is compulsory for younger girls, but open to anyone who wishes to come along. The walks travel the nearby countryside and gradually throughout the school year, I think we must have covered nearly the entire area! On one of the most recent walks a party of us went to the nearby Craft Centre, by minibus, and after a good look round, returned on foot, to school.

"Saturday activities" also play an important part in the boarders' weekend. Those taking place on a Saturday afternoon, include horse riding, swimming, trampolining, badminton, gym, rounders, netball, tennis and athletics, all in different terms. These are all carefully organised by Mrs. Haywood, whom I'm sure we would all like to thank!

On top of all these regular activities, special outings are organised every term! One of the most notable outings in the Christmas term was Christmas Shopping! We set off for Warrington quite early in the morning and arrived around 10 o'clock. First of all we were taken around Warrington Parish Church, which is dedicated to St. Elphin and the birthplace of Horace Powys – founder of the school, then, after lunch we ambushed the shops!

In the Spring term many trips were organised including ice-skating and numerous theatre trips.

This Summer term we have been on many outings, including a trip to Haddon Hall. Here, a 'Haddon Hall Hunt' was organised with winning girls each being presented with a small prize.

We also went to Kingsterndale for a walk and then tea. Our walk, however, turned out to be longer than expected, as the coach broke down on the way and we had to walk, cross-country, to the village. When we finally reached Kingsterndale we were taken on a lovely walk, followed by a delicious tea!

This year's outings finished with the usual Saturday climax, the visit to Alton Towers, enjoyed by staff and girls alike, although we went on slightly different rides!

Finally, I would like to thank all the people who helped in any way, to organise the Boarders Outings!

Laura Bennett (U4S)

York Minster

"On the ninth of July 1984 the roof and vault of the South Transept were totally destroyed by fire and the Rose Window cracked by the intense heat into forty thousand pieces. The Rose Window now shines in its restored glory; the roof again provides shelter for the people; and the vault gives praise to God the Creator of all."

These were the words spoken by The Reverend Canon Ralph Mayland, Treasurer of York Minster on the 4th November, 1988, the day when Her Majesty the Queen reopened the restored South Transept after the fire.

As we sat in the great Minster on that day in November and looked up high into the South Transept, we remembered our first visit to the Minster a year previously.

We, was Miss Crook, a party of girls and staff had been invited to inspect the damage and the restoration work, and we spent a most memorable day donning "crash" helmets and climbing way up to the roof of the South Transept – where we actually touched the busses! and visiting Peter Gibson and his team of glaziers in the York Glaziers Trust, opposite the Minster. Here all the pieces of the Rose Window were carefully repaired, cleaned and replaced.

A year and two months after our visit, here we were back in this great edifice, the restoration complete and the Queen and other members of the Royal household present to re-dedicate the roof and vault.

We will not only remember this day for the splendour and grandeur of a Royal visit to a great monument but for the warm hospitality of our host and hostess at 3, Minster Court, where after breakfast on that notable day we took a walk around a beautiful, walled garden, as the winter sun brightened the misty morning and helped the Canon feed his geese, just one hour before his invitation to the Queen of England...

Anne Phillpot

An extract from Judy Lam's report

On the topic of population, I was aiming to find out some information from the people who live in the two areas, and I questioned thirty people with several questions –

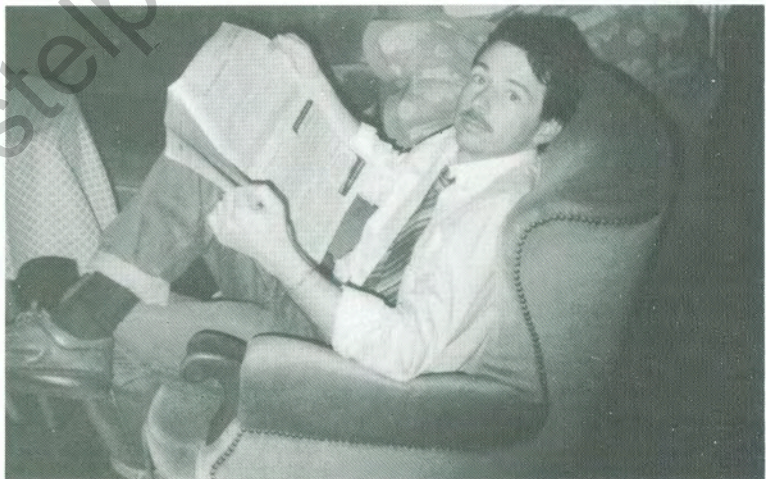
1. Why do they live there?
2. How many members in their family?
3. What are their occupations?
4. Where do they go to work/school and how long is their journey?

As a result, many young couples and elderly people are found in Fairview Park whereas a large number of middle-aged people prefer to live in the urban area – Waterloo Road Hill. Since the houses in Fairview Park are fairly cheap and its beautiful environment attracts a lot of people moving in. There is also a country club which provides many sports facilities like tennis, squash and swimming pools. Most of the members are the people who actually live in Fairview Park. On the other hand, there are more job opportunities and better education in the urban area and this is why the majority of population is still in the urban area. The people who said they like the city life and it is convenient for work and school.

Besides, Fairview Park tends to have smaller families since most of them are young people and they tend to have 1-2 children in contrast, Waterloo Road Hill have bigger families (from 4 to 6) because the flats are bigger and more expensive and they are provided for the bigger families and those who can afford them.

Judy Lam (U5A)

SMILE YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA!



HEROES AND HEROINES



We asked various members of the School to write 100 words on their heroes and heroines.

finally claimed me, even though I chose the catholic form of it.

Arthur Halfpenny

Well, I don't know about hero, exactly. We boys never went a bundle on hero worship. Our line was rather universal cock snooking. But my old Scripture teacher, Shove, certainly influenced me.

Arthur Halfpenny was reputedly sacked from his church for pacifism in 1939 and let loose on me from 11 to 18. His was essentially a reasonable religion. If it could not logically be argued then it need not be believed. The Holy Spirit is with us in the same way as She was with the men and women who wrote the Bible. There is thus no final authority between us and God.

Shove was above all unfailingly ready to listen, always open to ideas. He never flashed his learning, except for the occasional Latin tag on reports. He was always cheerful, though in pain most of the time with a neck injury.

What I most admired about Shove was a gift I have never had myself. It was his incredible influence with words. He could marshal an argument and express it with clarity, passion and humour. His sentence construction was elegant, his delivery superb.

Although I left school still an atheist, it was Shove's approach to religion, that

James Burgess

Gandhi

Mahatma Gandhi – a legendary figure, a great name to be revered, one in the distinguished line of India's sages and heroes, and above all a symbol of India determined to be free, but why is he my hero? He is my hero because he led India to victory and freedom.

Gandhi knew India far better than we do, and a man who could command such tremendous devotion and loyalty must be worth admiring.

Gandhi underwent a significant conversion during his early days in South Africa, and this shook him up greatly and altered his whole outlook on life.

Very few people in India accepted his doctrine of non-violence to resist the Imperial oppression, yet many have been influenced by it. He emphasized the moral approach to political problems and he stressed the plight of the underprivileged and poverty-stricken, forcing us to think in terms of social justice.

We live today in a world torn with hatred, violence and fear. Gandhi told us to cast away our fear, and to keep

away from hatred and violence. His message, if it was heard today, perhaps would help solve some of the problems in the Lebanon, China, Northern Ireland and South Africa.

Jenis Gadhvi (L6)

Oscar Wilde

It is impossible to hero-worship Oscar Wilde. In spite of his genius, he is not of the stuff of heroes. His faults are all too obvious, and his character, composed of contradictions, defies analysis.

Wilde was a man who preached the doctrine of Aestheticism (announcing that the one great good was the experience of beauty) and of 'Art for Arts sake', half-seriously, half with amused affectation. He adored affectation and was a poseur par excellence; once when lecturing in America he appeared in a 'dark purple sack coat lined with lavender, knee-breeches, black nose, silver-buckled shoes and frills of rich lace.' And yet he delighted in mocking any affectation, even his own. He loathed hypocrisy and criticised it fiercely, but always wittily, as in his plays; there is sharp criticism of society, of class, of money and of insincerity in 'The Importance of Being Earnest.'

Wilde's satire was sharp and forceful, but it was in conversation that he showed his true genius. In the London of the 1880s, to dine with Wilde was a social coup, as well as being immensely enjoyable, as Wilde showed off his brilliant, effortless wit in epigrams such as 'experience is the name everyone gives to their mistakes' or 'I can resist everything except temptation.' Wilde had to be the centre of attention, and writing to Whistler 'When you and I are together we never talk about anything except ourselves.' Whistler replied 'No, no, Oscar, you forget. When you and I are together, we never talk about anything except me.' Wilde immediately retorted 'It is true, Jimmy, that we were talking about you; but I was thinking about myself.'

Oscar Wilde also had a more serious side, shown in 'Salome' or his essays which include 'The Decay of Living', 'The Soul of Man Under Socialism' ('... I think I am rather more than a Socialist, I am something of an Anarchist, I believe ...') and 'The Critic as Artist'. Even in these Wilde characteristically veers from seriousness to detached mockery to amused affectation.

When Wilde was left a broken man after his trial and imprisonment, ostracised by society and cynically cut by his old friends he wrote 'The Ballad of Reading

Gaol', quasi-testament, de profundis, which skirted penitence and, while acknowledging his faults, indicated his individuality. Some consider these to be his greatest works.

Wilde does not fit into the heroic mould. He himself mocked heroism; but oddly enough, his brilliant conquest, by wit, of London society, and his dignity and courage and kindness in the face of great difficulty assure his greatness.

Henrietta Makinson (U6)

Heroes & Heroines

Who's my hero? That's a toughie – there are so many!

First, I should confess that I have a secret appreciation for Jason Donovan, whose distinguished acting talents in the excellent television drama 'Neighbours' have quite moved my soul.

Another heart throb of mine is the gallant-natured T.V. presenter Phillip Schofield. But neither of the above possess the manly spirit of either Bruce Forsyth or Larry Grayson. These men (and I cannot choose between the two) remain my ever-desirable heroes.

Fay Neary (L6)

Thomas Hardy

Out of all the choices for a favourite hero (heroines do not seem to be so plentiful); I have decided that mine has to be the novelist I believe to be the greatest, Thomas Hardy.

It is gratifying to find that the heroes and heroines in his novels rarely marry and live happily ever after (like in Austen's novels); but lead a life of both happiness and sadness. A life more like reality than a fairy tale.

Like Dickens, Hardy wrote about the less fortunate, usually the country folk, to portray to the rich of his time the type of life a poor person lived.

My real love, of course, is "Tess of the D'Urbervilles". It is a story of great sadness and passion, and I have heard Tess described as 'absurdly melancholy', which is exactly right. Being a romantic at heart it is obvious that this style of writing should appeal to me, but what really makes it special is the beauty found in the sadness and suffering of love.

Pauline Whitehouse (L6)

Gary Cooper, 1901-1961

Watch the movie 'High Noon' on a rainy afternoon and you will notice how heroes used to be. Made in 1952 the film centres on Gary Cooper's brilliant, understated portrayal of an aging lawman, fighting for his principles against all odds. Here is no Rambo II, III or XXIII, thirsty for blood and destruction, enjoying the weapons of death almost as things of beauty, but a man forced to take a stand in the classic struggle between good and evil when it seems as if he will be overwhelmed by the evil no-one else dares to resist.

Cooper won his second Academy Award for the film: just an actor, and no hero you may say. Yet in real life he was not very far removed from the heroic characters he played. His career spanned 36 years, and he fought his own battle against extensive cancer, continuing to work right until the end. He never changed despite all the fame and attention he received, and believed that being a 'night guy' on screen, not 'a handsome knight riding a white horse', could be an influence for good particularly on younger movie-goers. Described by some as 'the greatest of natural screen actors' he was much loved by his many friends, who included James Stewart and Ernest Hemingway, and greatly missed when he died; John Wayne said 'the world lost its most loved man today'. There is a sincerity in the tributes not tainted by the usual Hollywood hype.

To ordinary people he personified the ideal American of constant integrity and sincerity, softly-spoken, almost shy, always courteous; he was popular with men and women alike, and the hero of children (mine since the age of 5 or 6) – and, strangely, he was the son of English emigrants to the States, since he became the epitome of America at its best. As Humphry Bogart once said wryly, "They can kill me off, but Cooper can't be killed off in the end"!

Ruth E. Owen

My Heroes

Many people have famous heroes like Mother Theresa, Bob Geldof or Jason Donovan.

My heroes are ordinary people, though, my Mum and Dad.

My Mum is 36 years old. She has a careworn face, after looking after me, my two sisters and my brother. She works as a secretary for my Dad, and is also a full time house-wife. She cooks

our meals, tidies up after us, looks after my baby brother (9 months) and makes sure everyone goes to the right place at the right time.

My Dad is 37. He owns a lorry yard and works 7 days a week. In between work, he manages to find time to pick me up from school, come shopping to buy my school stuff, buy fire engines and other vehicles, and take flying lessons. He wants to buy a 'plane.

My Mum and Dad support me as much as they possibly can.

To be, they are better heroes than any famous person could ever be.

Alison Carminke (U3J)

Hidden Heroes

'Those men, they marched to glory,
Many never to return.'
A common beginning line,
For a wartime tale,
But do they really receive
The glory they deserve?
Few will get their just reward,
For the horrors they have suffered.
Whilst men fall, in screaming pain
around them,
They know they must go on,
Knowing one day, that that man,
Will be them.
Few will get honours,
'For bravery over and above the line of
duty.'
But who really cares about that, when
there are men lying dead,
Men left blind, dumb, shell shocked?
What about the faithful animals?
Knowing nothing of what is happening,
Left dead, for they too die,
Having suffered the same pain.
What about the womenfolk,
Who wait in hope . . .
But in vain?
Do they get any compensation,
Any just reward?
Their man,
Torn from them . . .
Never . . . to return . . .

Sarah Chambers (U4)

Bruce Springsteen

When you asked me to write about my hero, there was no doubt in my mind as to who it would be. Ever since I first caught sight of and heard Bruce Springsteen he has been my hero. I think he is a very good example to us, and I intend to follow his example – A musician of yesterday, today and tomorrow.

Bruce Springsteen is not known as 'The Boss' for nothing. He has achieved his nickname by his supreme perseverance and energy-filling love for rock 'n' roll. A master on the guitar, he fronts the very able 'E-Street Band', and although his tours go under the name of 'Bruce Springsteen and the E-Street Band', it is the Boss himself who the audience come to see and it is the Boss himself who makes the concerts what they are.

Born in New Jersey in America on the 23rd September 1949, Bruce Springsteen is now past 40 years of age, but despite what the press say, he is nowhere near past high-standard performing or song-writing. He writes all his own music and lyrics and, as he says, "I try to make music that can't be denied."

His music certainly cannot be denied, nor can his strong social conscience. He is a keen member of Amnesty International and in September 1988 he teamed up with Tracy Chapman, Sting, Peter Gabriel and Youssou N'Dour for a six week world tour to celebrate the 40th anniversary of the Declaration for Human Rights. It was a great success.

Although his recording career has been going for 16 years, he has only released eight albums. 1986, however, brought Bruce fans his first, long-a-awaited live album - "The Boxed Set Live 1975-85." I rushed out to buy it almost immediately.

And so I near the end of my brief synopsis for the man who puts everything he has into everything he gives with the result of everything he does being both fulfilling and truly acknowledged and loved by Springsteen fans the world over.

I end with a quote of his which, I think, is good advice to any of us who care enough to make a change to the bad things in this world, and thus make them better - "The only way you really affect things is through action, through doing something; doing your work, doing your job."

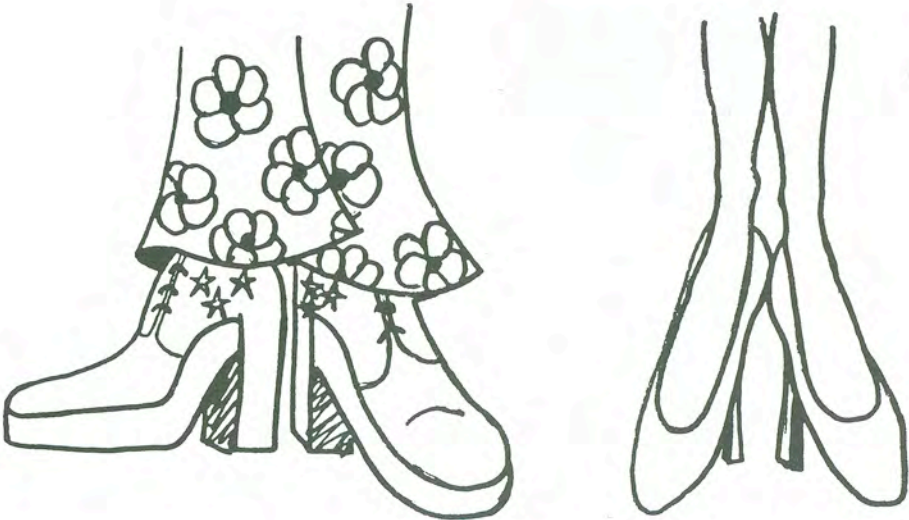
Sarah Emm (U5)

Doctor Who (?)

Throughout his many reincarnations, Doctor Who has fired our imaginations and inspired us to find out more of the mystical aspects of this Universe. His adventures through Time and Space captured the expanse of the Creation, and gave extra dimension to psychological and physical beliefs within this World. His relationships with other people of the universe helped to develop our racial consciousness and ideas of community harmony. This man had been responsible for many new ideas and concepts in our view of today's technology. Let's do the Timewarp again!

Melissa Allsopp and Sarah Rawling (L5)

Whose Feet?



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Answers on
Page 46

15 Not Out . . . Yet!



I have been asked to write about my life at St. Elphin's over the past 15 years. They (the editors) said, "about 400 words, please, Mrs. Hunter." Little did they realise what an almost impossible task they had set me. So many memories – what do I leave out? and, more important, what do I put in? I well remember arriving at the School and wondering what I was letting myself in for – I didn't realise that my job would become more a way of life!

In 1974 Miss Robinson was in her final year as Head of the School. She was a stern taskmaster, but I learned much

from her in the nine months leading to her retirement. In those days rules were much more strict and there were fewer contacts with the outside world in the way of sports matches, music, debating and the host of the things girls are involved in these days. But, as now, it was a happy school and girls knew exactly what was required of them and what to expect if rules were broken.

Soon after Miss Mayhew's arrival the tartan kilt and grey blazer became our uniform – quite colourful after the grey skirt and navy blazer previously worn. Also at that time the date of Senior School Speech Day was changed. This used to be held on the penultimate Saturday of the Summer Term, followed by tea on the Terrace. All ladies were expected to wear a hat that day!

When the time came for a new Head to be appointed in 1979, interviews were held at the School. I showed the prospective Heads around in a group – quite a daunting task since one of them would eventually be my boss! I remember that it was a cold, very damp day and the temperature dropped so low that roads became icy and many were closed to traffic. This resulted in Mr. and Mrs. Pollard and other candidates having to be found overnight accommodation.

Over the years there have inevitably been changes in both academic and House staff and I have said goodbye to old friends and welcomed new ones. I

have come to know girls, and their parents, as they have moved through the School, have shared their joy or disappointment when 'A' or 'O' level results were published, heard of their success at university or in professional training, of their getting married and having children, and have felt happy for them. So many memories I could write a book, but I promise that I won't.

The last fifteen years have been very happy ones for me and my only regret is that I am too old (slightly) to be a pupil here! I shall be very sad indeed when the time arrives for me to finally unplug my word processor and hang up my typewriter ribbon.

Mavis Hunter

Pennine Way

It was during the Summer holiday that I had what I thought was a "good idea". I suggested we walked the Pennine Way. The more Mum thought about it the better, although she had to admit the moments of disquiet.

The Pennine Way is a long distance footpath and I mean long – 270 tortuous miles, with the total height that has to be climbed equalling Everest's height. It starts at Edale in Derbyshire and finishes at Kirk Yetholm in Roxburghshire, Scotland. We decided we could walk the 270 miles, in 13 days, another



Back row L-R: D. Blount, E. Rowe, R. Cuff, Sister M. Carmichael, S. Haywood,

3rd row: J. Aguma, C. Jarvis, A. Phillips, G. Leach, E. Wass, M. Bower, R. Mayall, S. Spriggs, D. Pearce, M. Johnson, M. Shields,

2nd row: B. Comley, G. Bithel, E. Ainscough, J. Taylor, A. Banks, P. Simpson, A. Phillpot, E. Prince, J. Burgess, B. Middleton, H. Cawood,

front row: S. Yeo, J. Corfield, A. Hodgson, R. Owen, J. Crook, P. Pollard, S. Willies, P. Miles, D. Farrer, G. Martin, P. Outram.

mistake, and so we booked ahead at Youth Hostels and Bed and Breakfast houses.

We tried to get into "training" before we went by walking/running a three mile circuit around Wingerworth with rucksacks filled with books – I carried 18lbs weight and Mum 36lbs. We did this morning and evening for about a week.



The first day of the Pennine Way was hell – we had to cross the top of Kinder, a god forsaken place if ever there was one, and treacherous with peat bogs. Mum got stuck in a peat bog up to her thighs and Dad had to dig her out with his hands. At the end of the first day we were dirty, weary and Dad was ill – not a very good start to our "adventure".

On the second day Dad had to give up and Mum and I walked the 26 miles by ourselves. I for one having strained a muscle in my groin was upset when Dad was not there to meet us. We almost gave up at this stage but decided to carry on because as Wainwright says "if you give up at this you will be giving up all your life".

From now on things seemed to go better, we usually started walking around 7.00 to 7.30 a.m. and had five minute stops every hour. The weather was kind to us and we slowly became "walking machines".

The last day would have been torture had we not been in the "swing of things" – twenty seven miles and involved climbing the height of the highest mountain in Great Britain, Ben Nevis. On this day we started walking at 6.00 a.m. and arrived at journey's end, Kirk Yetholm, at 4.45 p.m. Yes we had made it and I am sure life will never be the same again.

H. Ainscough (LAT)

Sister

Miss Watkins arrived at St. Elphin's two years ago on a warm September day. Her first encounter was immediately with an elderly patient who fell down the steps in the front entrance. From that time onwards she realised her work would involve a wider age range than expected.

In her first year, together with Mrs. Aguma, she combined the Lower Sixth housemistress's post with that of school sister. The sixth formers may well remember the cat's midnight activities, which regularly occurred whilst sister was safely immersed in her bath. Mrs. Aguma can remember the feline dawn chorus – possibly without "missing" their musical skills.

Sister's main aim during her stay here has been to promote health and fitness. She has been very impressed by Mrs. Hayward's dedication in the Physical Education department. In an interview last year Sister expressed the wish that certain aspects of the uniform be changed. She may therefore be pleased that we shall soon say 'good-bye' to the everlovable Sunday suits and grey bags. One change, however, Sister would like to see: that is the relocation of the Sanatorium to a quieter part of the School.

However, Sister has not always been seen as a member of staff. During her first week here she was stopped going out of front drive by a member of the academic staff as she was wearing her own kilt and grey jacket. Not until she pointed out her nurse's watch did the person stop pestering her to go back to lessons!

We asked members of the school how they will remember Sister – here are some of their comments:-

"We never knew what she would wear next and she always had a pleasant cheerful manner."

"I shall remember Sister for her kindness to many people but also for disappearing when I needed her, and her obsession for cats, maybe I should call her 'The Cat Lady'."

"She has a completely different taste in clothes from anybody I've known before."

"She has always been very helpful when needed."

"It's always possible to share confidence with her."

Sister is leaving to marry Dr. Nigel Downes. We would like to wish her every success in the future.

Kate Ward, Charlotte Haines,



*"St. Elphin's
requires a teacher with
responsibility
for P.R. and Marketing" –*



Joy Revell

read the advertisement which caught my eye as I scanned the Appointments page in 'The Guardian'. I read on and became really interested in this post, which I felt would combine my experience of many years teaching with more recent work in voluntary organisations.

I was enjoying the challenging post that I then held as Manager of a Residential Holiday and Conference Centre in the Peak District but I had decided that the time was right to think about moving on.

You will now know that several weeks after my first enquiries to St. Elphin's I was fortunate in being offered the post which I accepted with great pleasure. When I reported this wonderful news to my two daughters they both sobbed copiously and said they never wanted to leave... 'the house, the village, all our friends, the school, the school bus driver! I was heard to echo the last somewhat incredulously.

I was quite deflated and felt the weight of being a cruel and thoughtless mother snatching them away from all things familiar.

However after visiting St. Elphin's and Wilsonsden they admitted that it might just be all right. Now six months later, they love living in Darley Dale and don't

ever want to leave . . . 'the house, the village, all our friends' . . . etc. . . . etc. . .

When planning this appointment the perspicacious governing body recognised its breadth and scope for a time when the school is gradually expanding. This is the correct time to build on the climate of success so that it will multiply.

The arrival of a total stranger into a newly created job in a really well established community can create problems. Fortunately St. Elphin's boasts some really special people with great patience and intuition who took time from their own busy lives to explain traditions and procedures of school life.

In the first two terms I have become familiar with the school advertising strategies required locally, nationally and internationally and next year's budgeting is well under way.

Many useful liaison visits have been made to Preparatory Schools, many of whom are old friends of St. Elphin's and others with whom we had no former contact. As an ambassador of St. Elphin's I have received a warm welcome wherever I have visited.

One area on which I have concentrated has been in strengthening and maintaining our links with the Armed Forces, by visiting RAF stations and army garrisons and also by inviting their representatives to visit St. Elphin's and meet Mr. Pollard, the staff and girls.

I have been very impressed with the excellent way in which the pupils act as hosts to visitors to the school. Prospective pupils, their parents, visiting teachers and guests have all commented on the charm and enthusiasm with which their guides have conducted them round the School.

When I have accompanied girls to represent the school I have always felt confidently proud of their behaviour, smartness and general demeanour.

It is good to feel no doubt that St. Elphin's is a school well worthy of promoting in the Press, on Radio and at our own functions. On Open Morning so many visitors were interested in seeing the many things the School has to offer. My post as Director of Admissions occupies a unique place within the school falling somewhere between the academic and administrative staff with

responsibilities and interests that stretch across many areas.

I would be delighted to hear from anyone with an interest in St. Elphin's who has ideas that they would like considered as promotional initiatives.

The efforts of all the staff, pupils and parents appear to be bearing fruit as once again our numbers have increased for September 1989. This growth is very healthy and leads to a greater richness of opportunity to be enjoyed by us all.

Joy Revell

The Classical Year

This year has been the year of the Bacchae. Not that any of St. Elphin's students, at least to my knowledge, have taken part in Bacchi rituals, but we did enjoy two theatre visits to see the play. The first was the excellent production at the Crucible Theatre, Sheffield, in which an exceptional chorus really did manage to convey the manic power of the god Dionysus. The second was to Cambridge to see the biennial student production of a Greek play performed in Greek. Not many of us were exactly fluent Greek speakers so our appreciation was helped by having seen the play in English and having studied the text. Siobhan Watts, an old girl of the school, who is now reading Classics at New Hall, was one of the prompters; fortunately she did not appear to have anything to do.

Cambridge looked very beautiful in the Spring sunshine, and our Hong Kong and Bahamian students used reel after reel of film photographing King's College chapel, and the various colleges, exclaiming at their antiquity and fearful lest they missed anything of significance. Some of the girls were keen to show their prowess at punting, but I at least was thankful that the punting season had not yet begun.

At the end of the Summer Term we were again blessed with good weather; the Upper 4th spent a day walking the Royston Grange archaeological trail, seeing remains ranging from a Neolithic burial mound, to 19th Century brickworks, and including Roman field systems and a Romano-British farm. We then went on to the stone circle at Arbor Low, where the Upper 4th performed their own mystic rites to the gods, which must surely have woken the dead!

The Lower 5th visited Chedworth Roman Villa, near Cirencester, and

Cirencester museum. This museum must be one of the best displayed in the country, with reconstructions which help the visitor visualise the life of the period. At Chedworth we were lucky to have a very good guide with a dry sense of humour, and in spite of the heat we absorbed a great deal of fascinating information. The sun certainly helped us to appreciate the beauty of the villa's setting. We did wonder whether we would survive the journey on a Hulley's coach which appeared to date from around the same period, or was it just the heat that became too much for such an old lady when faced with the rolling Cotswold hills. However, it was generally agreed that despite the discomfort and lack of air-conditioning the trip had been well worthwhile. If you are looking for a quick refreshing cup of tea in Stowe-on-the-Wold we can advise you of a place to avoid at all costs.

We are now planning our next trip abroad to Greece at Easter, where we are hoping to visit Athens, Delphi, Olympia, Mycenae and Epidauros.

Patricia Miles

The Eighth Talbot Science Prize

Started eight years ago by Judge Chetwynd Talbot, this annual competition is open to schools in the Midland Division of the Woodard Corporation. Schools are invited to submit students' original scientific research work in two classes - Junior (up to G.C.S.E.) and Senior ('A' level).

The field of the competition is held at Denstone College where four Junior and four Senior finalists present their work and are questioned by the judges.

This year we submitted several pieces of Geography fieldwork and Gayle Norman and Joyce Lam were two of the finalists in the Junior section of the competition. Joyce looked at differences between rural and urban residential areas in Hong Kong. While Gayle investigated the Lenton Industrial Estate, Nottingham. Both girls produced well written reports, gave good oral presentations and coped well with the sometimes difficult questions they were asked by the judges.

This year's £20 first prize in the Junior Section of the competition, was won by Gayle Newman from St. Elphin's. Congratulations Gayle!

Jenifer Taylor

House Drama Competitions

For this year's House Drama Competition each house was allocated a different act from the four act play, "The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew" – a swashbuckling story with a strong streak of melodrama and more than a hint of pantomime.

Powys began the saga with Sir Oblong, a knight errant, played by J. Townend, being sent over dangerous seas to Bolligrew Island, to subdue Baron Bolligrew, S. Tarbatt and his side kick, Squire Blackheart, A. Mayland. Sir Oblong's seemingly impossible tasks were to restore justice, to rebuild the Church and, as in all good stories, to suppress the resident dragon. Other members of Powys' cast were P. Philpott, S. Williams, N. Allen and S. Thubron.

Kennedy continued the story with Act 2, in which Sir Oblong, L. Golland succeeded in outwitting Baron Bolligrew, L. Houlston, and Squire Blackheart, H. Gilbert, and restoring justice, with the help of a nimble-minded magpie, played by C. Welberry. Other parts were played by N. Kay, J. Scott, H. Tyler and K. Auty. Pigot's Baron Bolligrew, E. Forrest, succeeded in sending the hapless Sir Oblong, N. Bond, into the dragon's den, with the intention of ridding the island of both the dragon and the knight in one fell swoop. Pigot's lighting and sound effects were very dramatic and Mrs. Philpott's dragon's voice most convincing. Other members of the cast were, J. Dent, M. Alsopp, L. Newton, M. Allen and A. Riley.

In the concluding act, set against an excellent backcloth, Wilson's Sir Oblong, E. Howorth, still with the help of the clever magpie, S. Chambers, succeeded in his task. Baron Bolligrew, F. Neary, was finally thwarted. Blackheart, N. Good, was defeated, and law and order was restored. Other parts were played by, C. Tinker, S. Grimble, P. Whitehouse, N. Hammond and J. Wardle.

This year's adjudicator, Mrs. Joyce Davey, had a very difficult task. It was interesting for adjudicator and audience alike to see the varied treatment of the main characters in the four acts. The acting was of a varied standard throughout. Dramatic lighting, cleverly-used sound effects and effective scenery all contributed to four very amusing performances, and we all had a most enjoyable time.

The final results were: 1 Kennedy; 2 Wilson; 3 Pigot; and Powys.

Elizabeth Prince

G.C.S.E. Geography

When I was told I had to produce a piece of geography fieldwork for my G.C.S.E. to be based on my own ideas, I must admit that my first reaction was to panic. I eventually decided to carry out a survey

on the Lenton Industrial Estate near Nottingham, my home town, to find out what influenced the companies to locate there, and what the main type of industry was.

From my questionnaire, I discovered that most of the workers were semi-skilled as the goods didn't need highly skilled workers to make them. The more skilled the worker the more he is paid, therefore companies don't employ overqualified people.

The most common type of company produced foodstuffs. This is because there is a large market for food in Nottingham.

There were many reasons why the companies located on the estate. The most frequent reasons were because it was near a main road and there was plenty of land. It is important that there is a main road nearby so that raw materials can be easily transported to the company, and the finished goods can be sent quickly to their place of sale.

In addition to the questionnaire I did a traffic survey along the estate's roads and the A52, there were many cars during the rush hour because many companies give cars to their executives and many of the workers commuted up to ten miles away.

The Lenton Industrial Estate provides many jobs, produces a variety of goods and is a source of income for Nottingham and its people.

Gayle Newman U5

"Moi, j'ai une pomme!"

– The Languages Day

"Was wir Rose nennen, würde anders gennant ebenso süß stinken!" Was a wonderful line delivered by the village idiots, the Lower Sixth German Group in their interpretation of 'Romeo and Juliet' which rounded off a very interesting Modern Languages Cabaret.

The day of Wednesday 21st June started with a multi-lingual chapel service with a theme of flowers. After an angelic rendering of 'Sag mir wo die Blumen sind', various members of the school confused the congregation by telling them in many languages how much they liked flowers.

Throughout the day, a continental café was run by girls with the help of Madame Martin, Frau Bathie, Madame Outram and Signora Banks.

The Whisper and Shout Company performed an interesting, easily comprehended play called 'Poisson Rouge', which was a great success.

The high point of the day was the cabaret, charmingly introduced by Monsieur Teresa Charlesworth and including performances by forms from Upper 3rd to Lower 6th.

Emily Skipper, Elisabeth Thornton, Teresa Charlesworth and Suzanne Edge

Theatre Studies

... 'English, History and Theatre Studies.'

'What?'

'Theatre Studies?'

'Yes'.

'Oh'.

It was the standard response when at some kind of meeting, a benevolent adult asked, slightly patronizingly, what A-levels one was doing. Only the very brave – and clearly the one who was trying to talk to me at the moment was trying hard to be bravely polite – asked the next question.

'Well, now, that's very interesting, and I've never heard of it before. What does it mean?'

You asked for it.

'Well, Theatre Studies teaches about drama. What it is (drama equals conflict) and why one acts, how to act ... Theatre Studies was a new course for the years 1987-1989 so we weren't sure what to expect. It's important not to think that Theatre Studies is just a dramatic branch of English; because it isn't. You do types of drama – realism, naturalism, comedy of manners, tragedy, comedy – and branches of it – mime, farce, and so on. And technical stuff: lighting, sound and so on. You have to know about 2 theatre practitioners – people who formulated theories on the theatre – we did Brecht and Stanislavski.'

'Oh! –'.

'You have to study three plays, from a dramatic point of view – what problems are there for the actors? How would you rehearse this? How direct it? We chose plays by Wycherley, Dario Fo and Strindberg. You also have to do a practical exam, with a monologue, a duologue and a group play. The group play is more difficult, because you have to write it yourself. You also have to keep a working notebook to chart your progress. This is important, like your revue notes.'

'Really. Do –'.

'Revue notes are the notes you take after you've seen a play. You have to see at least four plays over 2 years, but we saw much more – The Tempest, The Constant Couple, The Doll's House, Hamlet, The Beaux Stratagem, The Glass Menagerie, Mother Courage – and when you get home you have to write out what you thought about the play, what the director was trying to show, whether or not he succeeded.'

'Well, well. Would –'.

'I think Theatre Studies adds to one's enjoyment of going to the theatre. It's also a very enjoyable course and can help quite a bit with English, French or Latin Literature,

or Classical Studies. There's quite a lot of work – reading and so on; but it's not tremendously difficult by any means.'

'Really,' said my companion faintly. 'How interesting.' He began to edge away quickly. 'Excuse me a minute . . .'

It served him right.

'Theatre Studies,' said Diana happily to the crowd of Upper Fives who had humbly come to listen to our very valuable advice on what subjects to take at Sixth Form, 'gives me the opportunity to use long words about Brechtian technique (which I don't quite understand, but never mind) and it makes me feel superior.'

'Theatre Studies,' I said severely 'is meant to teach you about Drama. What it is (Drama is conflict), how to act, why one acts . . .'

'Theatre Studies was a new course for the years 1987-1989. Because nobody had done it before at St. Elphin's, we weren't sure what to expect. It's important not to think that Theatre Studies is just a dramatic branch of English, because it's not. You deal with various types of drama – naturalism, realism, tragedy, comedy, tragi-comedy . . . and with branches of drama – mime, farce and so on. You learn about the technical side of drama, lighting, sound etc. You have to know about 2 theatre practitioners (people who had a certain opinion on how to act, or why one acts, and stuff like that.'

'We did Brecht and Stanislavski,' said Diana, 'and Brechtian technique, and dialectical theatre, and –'

'You also have to study three plays, from a dramatic point of view – what problems are there for the actors? How would you rehearse this? How would you direct it? We chose plays by Wycherley, Dario Fo and Strindberg –'

'– nothing on Brecht,' said Diana sadly.

'You have, also, to do a practical exam; with a monologue, and a duologue, and a group play. This group play is difficult, because you have to write it yourself. You also have to keep a working notebook to chart your progression. These are quite important, and so are your revue notes.

'These revue notes are the notes you take after you've seen a play. You have to see at least four plays over the two years, but we saw many more – The Tempest, The Constant Couple, The Doll's House, Hamlet –'

'– which was superb –'

The Beaux Stratagem, King Lear, The Glass Menagerie, Brecht's Mother Courage –'

'– which was full of Brechtian technique –'

'and when you get home you write out what you thought about the play, what the director was trying to show, whether or not he succeeded. I think that doing Theatre Studies certainly adds to one's enjoyment in going to the theatre; it's also a very enjoyable course, and can help quite a lot with English, French or Latin Literature, or Classical Studies. It's not tremendously difficult work at all, but there's quite a lot to do – reading and so on. Any questions?'

'Yes,' said a voice. 'What's Brechtian technique?'

'Ask her,' said Diane. 'Don't ask me.'

Henrietta Makinson (U6)

ART

We have had a busy and varied year with many events happening, including visits locally and to London, as well as the weekly Art Club in the Autumn and Spring term.

I think the high point has been the Exhibition C.C.S.E. work in the Summer term, showing a variety of art work to a high standard, including screen printing, Batik, fabric-collage, drawing, painting and graphics. It coincided with 'Open Morning', so that quite a number of visitors also saw it, and commented favourably.

On Friday, 2nd December a group of senior girls, Miss Leach, and myself, had a most interesting time in London. We had a brilliant lecture from one of the National Gallery Lecturers in front of three famous paintings. We had our minds opened to new aspects of both life and painting in the times of each of the three artists, and will never see those pictures again with the same eyes.

We had one mishap, that is, we 'lost' Edith who was so absorbed in everything that she decided to continue to the National Portrait Gallery nearby, on her own! We had the National Gallery wardens contacting one another on their telephone system, in search of her.

We then went to the Portrait Gallery round the corner, where the girls made sketches of some of the pictures there, and looked round this very fascinating gallery which includes historical portraits as well as modern paintings of well known people. We got away before the worst of the 'rush hour' and the dreadful M1 hold-ups. We now feel we want to go back for more, especially those unique National Gallery lectures.



A highlight of the Spring term was the 'Paint-In' on Saturday, 18th February. This involved all the U3rd and L4th boarders who arrived early, in their jeans and overalls, to paint four 8ft. by 4ft. panels, on the theme of Noah's Flood. This fitted in well with the school performance of Benjamin Britten's 'Noye's Fludde' that term.

Armed with various sized house-painting brushes, groups of girls set to work with a will to paint the panels, which, when finished, were quite stunning. I was kept very busy mixing up more powder-paint, and trying to unearth more and more containers for it! The cleaning up of all those jars of paint, after the girls had 'done their bit', was incredible, and took as long as the painting itself!

The four panels were later displayed in the main part of the school. I think one was so convincing that one member of staff, on passing it, said she felt seasick! Was it Mrs. Johnson?

On March 10th the 6th Form General Art group experienced a most exciting and stimulating

afternoon when Madge Rivens, local poet and potter, (born in Jamaica) paid us a visit. Her bubbly personality and infectious giggle soon had the girls enthralled. They were captivated by her talk and expertise on the potter's wheel, and were soon getting 'hands on' experience of making their own jugs, vases and bowls. These have now been successfully decorated and fired. The afternoon ended all too soon with promises of an early return.

In the Summer term we had a visit from the well known Wildlife Artist Pollyanna Pickering on Tuesday after school. Pollyanna's vivacious and humorous approach caught our immediate attention and interest. We were delighted and impressed by her slides of birds and animals she rescues as well as slides of her own paintings and sketches of them, some of which were set in Derbyshire landscapes. Pollyanna drew our attention to the exciting possibilities of the close-up view of a small detail in the landscape, rather than attempting a panoramic scene.

Surely everyone who went will now be stimulated to look at our beautiful surroundings with a fresh eye.

Two local, but very different sketching outings took place in the summer term. The first one was to the remarkable Desert Life Plant Centre on the A6, a veritable 'gold mine' for artists and art students! The LV G.C.S.E. Art group did some extra work there, and were impressed by the variety of plants; some gigantic, and others of very beautiful and subtle colouring. This trip resulted in some attractive pieces of course-work.

The second outing was a 'Sketching Picnic' to the River Derwent in Darley Dale, after the school examinations were over, in lovely warm weather. The girls enjoyed the break and change of scenery. One of the LVth who came said that we ought to do it every Friday after school! Nobody fell in the river, I'm glad to say, and I think some good sketches were executed.

All in all an exciting and satisfying year on which to reflect. \

Helen Cawood



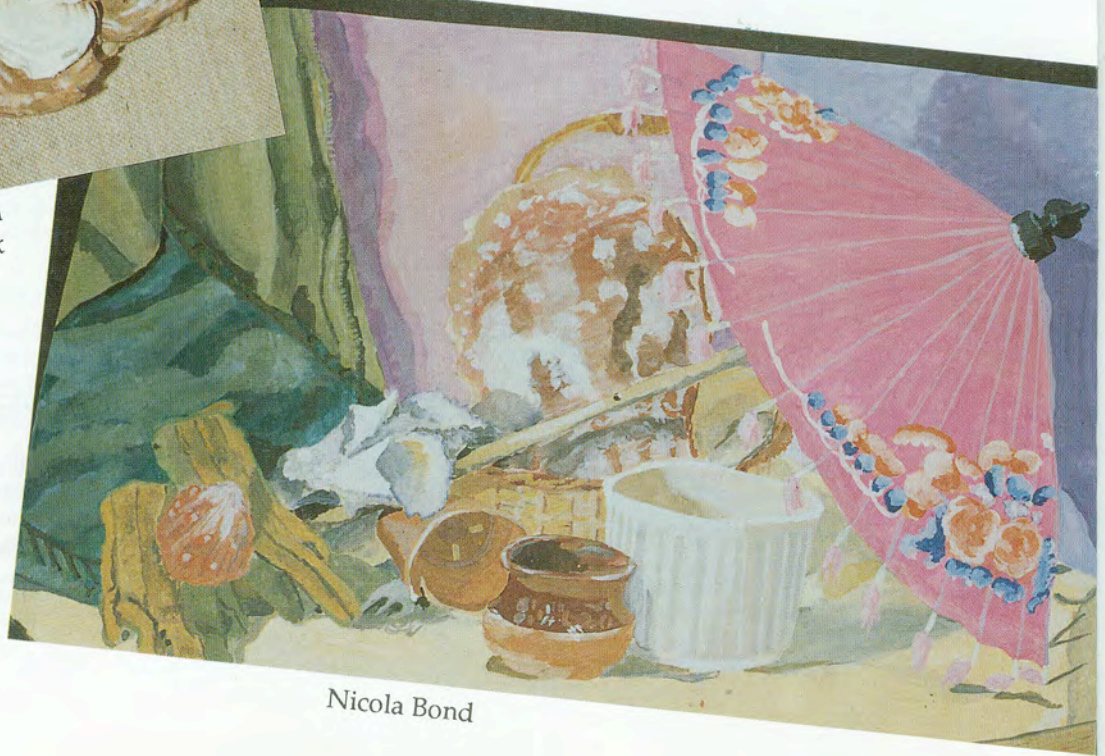
Dzerassa Wilson



Victoria Gordon
- Appliqué Work



Kathryn Johnson



Nicola Bond

Theatre Trips

September

– "King Lear" – Stratford.

"An imaginative and moving production." K.M.

"Much Ado about Nothing" – Stratford.

"The SAS created an unusual Shakespearian entrance for the first scene." R.M.

"The Tempest" – Stratford.

"A prospero full of doubts and certain powers. This island was no fairytale escape but a recognisably modern scenario." M.S.

"Lady be Good" – Crucible, Sheffield.

"The dancing was excellent." E.H.

October

– "Beaux Strategem" – Mansfield.

"Since women must wear chains, I would have liked to hear them rattle a little." M.S.

November

– "Hamlet" – Nottingham.

"Hamlet's now my hero." S.E.

"Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" – Crucible.

"Obscure. We didn't know quite what to be afraid of." M.S.

December

– "The Glass Menagerie" – Manchester.

"Appalling lack of comfort; tremendous production." P.H.

"Richard II" – London.

"Katie fell for Derek Jacobi." P.P.

January

– "Macbeth" – Stratford.

"Action packed – to say the least."

Very dramatic use of the set for the ending when the walls of the castle were penetrated and felled by lances and spears." A.H.

February

– "Blues for Mr. Charlie" – Crucible.

"You felt ashamed to be white." S.E.

April

– "Pygmalion" – Sheffield.

"Abigail played Eliza brilliantly." C.A.

May

– "A Simple Man" – Ballet, Nottingham.

"Awe inspiring and very imaginative." A.P.

July

– "Mystery Plays" – Crucible.

"Played on a Barnsley building site with local accents – just as in the Middle Ages. Moving and funny – an excellent end to the term. Adam and Eve come forth in cling film – only!" A.H.

A Hole in the Rainbow

It's like a rainbow with a hole in the middle,
The hole will wiggle,
The hole will jiggle,
And it will spoil the beautiful colours,
That are red, yellow, pink and green,
Lots more are blended.
There must be more than thirteen,
The colours run
And mix together in the great blue sky.

Jennifer Liu (Form 2)

THE "TAWA" PRODUCTION!

The day had finally arrived, for us to film the beautiful grounds and home of Byron at Newstead Abbey, the 31st of October – HALLOWEEN! Previously we had been split into groups of four to study various aspects of the great poet, Lord Byron and his home. My group consisted of Claire Walker, Nicola Allen and Melissa Allsopp, and together we had been asked to study the ghosts and

superstitions of Newstead Abbey. We immediately conjured up complicated shots of monks and ghosts running down corridors and consequently vanishing, providing Steven Spielberg with his latest movie! However due to a shortage of vanishing cream and ghosts our ideas were somewhat

limited! After hours of planning, drawing and typing, we had eventually concocted, THE SCRIPT!

"Lights, camera, action," exclaimed my father who had so bravely decided to accompany us, with his home video camera perched on his shoulder looking poised for action! "Take one," the camera rolled as the four budding movie directors watched the shooting of their very first shot, "and stop!" in this fashion the shots were taken, one by one of the grounds. And the saying, 'never work with animals' became apparent when Claire was bombarded with hoards of

geese quacking, (as jolly loud as they could) turning her lines into laughter! After take eleven she eventually managed to contain herself! Next, in the well authenticated café of Newstead Abbey, we revived ourselves with cans of coke and mars bars, during which time we discussed the exciting shots to follow! At this moment we were quite unaware of our bus driver taking photos



A helpful father assists. Mr. Tarbatt with daughter, Sarah and friends, Claire Walker, Melissa Allsopp and Nicola Allen.

of us demolishing our snack – I think he thought he was quite a professional!

The afternoon soon came, and equipped with torches, make-up, the good old school cloak and Dad, we were briskly led into the

Abbey through a large oak door! There

was little light in the Abbey which created a rather spooky atmosphere and I had vivid pictures of seeing ghosts and monks floating and following us from room to room!

We finally reached Byron's bedroom after ascending a dark and steep spiral staircase. There was a marvellous atmosphere to this room, and we did wonder whether a ghost would appear on our film, when we replayed it at school! A couple of simple shots followed this until, at last, our filmstars:

Rachel Amner

and

Nicola Allen

were summoned to get ready for their scenes! With the help of Mrs. Allen and the make-up box, Rachel was transformed into the mysterious 'Black Friar', and she *did* look spectacular. Nicola was swathed in two white sheets and smothered in "Mr. Men" talcum powder, appearing as the white lady and very ghostly! Nicola's scene was shot in the cloisters. She had to appear from behind a fountain and then walk towards the camera, holding a candle in her hand – trying desperately not to giggle or else her face would go up in a puff of talc! Once more we noticed the presence of our bus driver, silently clicking away in a corner!



Two groups get organised on arrival at Newstead.

It was now time to shoot the Black Friar's stunning scene, but at this point the wretched battery ran out. Daddy and I found ourselves sprinting to the car to fetch the charger and in the end not much time was wasted, thanks to Mr. Allsopp and the bus driver!

"Action", I shouted and thankfully the camera began to roll again, filming the Black Friar, gliding down the corridor and then mysteriously vanishing into thin air! We were extremely pleased with these two shots and before our stars returned to their usual selves they had the pleasure of posing for a couple of still photos.

The day had sadly come to an end, but we just couldn't wait to get back to school to watch the day's events – that is, if they had actually *been recorded*! We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, and I would like to take this opportunity to thank the staff at the Abbey for putting up with us for the whole day. I'm sure they'll all enjoy the finished movie, and we also hope that, in the future, you'll be seeing a great deal more of the famous and well-known TAWA productions!

Sarah Tarbatt L5A

Henrietta, toast of Taddington!

Eighteen-year-old Henrietta Makinson is the toast of Taddington.

She has gained a place at Oxford University where she will read English.

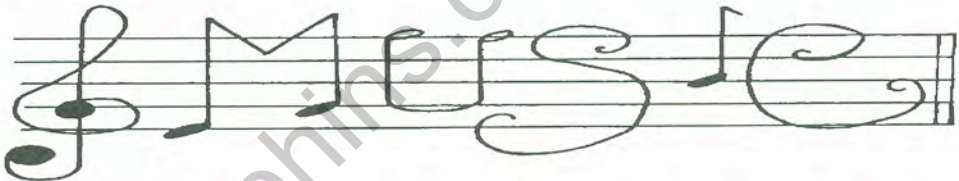
Henrietta, who is in the upper sixth form at St. Elphin's School, Darley Dale, has ten O-levels under her belt and is studying A-levels in English, French, Latin and Theatre Arts.

A former pupil at Taddington's village school, she enjoys walking, reading, acting and playing the French horn.

After university, Henrietta is considering a career in journalism, literary research or publishing.

Henrietta Makinson – Oxford bound.

By kind permission of "The Matlock Mercury".



This year has, again, been a very busy one within the department. Perhaps our most exciting piece of news is that, through the generosity of Mr. Stanley Thornton, the area known as the Music Square is to be completely renovated and updated. By the time that the project is finished, girls will have the use of twelve practice rooms, a really pleasant classroom, and an ensemble room which will eventually double as a recording studio, and which will, I hope, be equipped with enough electronic gadgetry to take the department into the twenty-first century. However, before getting carried away I must report on the year just past.

The first major musical event of the year was a concert given by 'The Omega Brass Quintet.' This concert was extremely entertaining ranging from arrangements of mediaeval canons to jazz. For contrast with the Brass, the School Choral Society sang a number of songs. The following week the Choral Society ventured just a mile or two from the School to St. Mary's,

South Darley, where they sang Evensong. The acoustic there was most impressive, and Franck's 'Panis Angelicus' did indeed sound heavenly!!! Later that week came the Commemoration Service in Chesterfield where 'Panis Angelicus' was repeated, and a piece called 'Give ear unto me' by Marcello was also sung.

After half-term, frantic preparations for the various carol services began. It had struck me last year that it was a shame that so many people outside the School heard the fruits of half a term's labours, so we decided that, in addition to the Infants' Service, the Day Girls' Service, the Boarders' Service, and the Junior Service, we would hold a Public Carol Service at which both the Choral Society and the Middle School Choir would sing. This proved to be a most popular venture with the Chapel absolutely packed out, with literally standing room only. The readings were a mixture of the traditional and secular, with many of the local clergy and their congregations represented. After the Service the Friends kindly provided mulled wine and mince pies in the hall, where the Orchestra played a number of popular Christmas items, including 'Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer' and 'I'm dreaming of a white Christmas'!!!

The Spring term was dominated with preparations for "Noye's Fludde" (a report appears elsewhere) which was indeed a

colossal undertaking. Everyone worked incredibly hard, and as well as over 150 girls, I was delighted to have the support of the peripatetic music staff who gave so freely of their time. Preparations didn't always go smoothly, the biggest upset being a power cut just as I was raising my baton for the Dress Rehearsal. But, as someone remarked at the time 'I don't suppose Noye had it all his own way, either'. A further point of musical interest was added to the preparation time for Noye, when the School was invaded by Russian Violinists and 'Cellists looking for rehearsal facilities for a concert that they were giving at Chatsworth. As a result of this an agent from Ibbs and Tillett (THE MUSIC AGENTS) came to a performance of Noye and was most complimentary. Despite Noye, there was still time for the usual half-term concert, which raised nearly £400.00 towards the cost of the Choral Society's trip to Holland, and a Choral Evensong in Chapel on the evening of Confirmation. The Choral Society also visited Lichfield Cathedral and sang Choral Evensong there. At the end of term Houses were practising furiously for the House Music competition (a report appears elsewhere) and I was beginning to wonder if a trip to Holland was such a good idea after all. (Again, a report elsewhere).

The Summer term was, as ever, dominated by preparations for the Buxton Festival. This year we entered four choirs; Infants, Junior, Middle School, and the Choral Society. We were fortunate in winning four classes (Juniors, songs and hymn singing; Middle School, Hymn Singing; and Choral Society, songs). The Choral Society also won the overall Choirs cup.

On Friday, 5th May the Choral Society travelled to Brewood, Staffs., where they had given a very successful concert last year. This year it was a concert with a difference, for we had arranged to have the concert professionally recorded. I was somewhat frightened at the prospect of taping a live concert, where so much can go wrong, but in the end only two items had to be re-recorded (both for technical reasons). There is no doubt in my mind that the tape is of a high quality, both vocally and technically, and if you would like to obtain a copy please do contact me at School. There is something for all tastes on it, ranging from the ubiquitous 'Panis Angelicus' to a very amusing setting of two nursery rhymes by Andrew Carter.

Half-term saw the traditional end-of-year School Concert which showed such a variety of Music-making within the School: three choirs, the School orchestra, piano duets, vocal duets, Saxophone and Violin Solos, a Trombone and Piano duet composed by our own Fay Neary, and finally "Oliver", presented by Powys House, winners of this year's House Music Competition. At this concert was launched our 'Just-a-note' appeal where we invited people to 'buy' a note of a new piano for the refurbishment department. At the time of writing over £1400.00 has been raised which should enable us to purchase a

really good upright practice piano for September.

Although the majority of my time is spent in the Senior School it is marvellous to see such good music making in the Junior School. During the year I have enjoyed, and been privileged to accompany the excellent Junior Choir, and also to hear their percussion band as well as the Recorders. My thanks to all the staff who are fostering such talent and enthusiasm there.

In the classroom the music department took on the challenge of G.C.S.E., and under the expert guidance of Mrs. Johnson every girl passed, with most obtaining high grades. There is no doubt that a technological revolution is under way in School Music and to this end Mrs. Johnson and I attended a three day course on Keyboard Technology during the Summer half-term. We are now au fait with electronic keyboards, multi track recorders, electric drum kits, and overdubbing, so watch out.

Finally, my thanks to Julie Gardner (Leader of the Orchestra), Fay Neary (Head of Chapel Choir) and Eleanor Forrest (Head of Choral Society); all the peripatetic staff; Mr. Pollard, for accompanying the Choral Society; and Mrs. Johnson, for all her help during the year.

Stephen Yeo



House Music Competition, March 1989

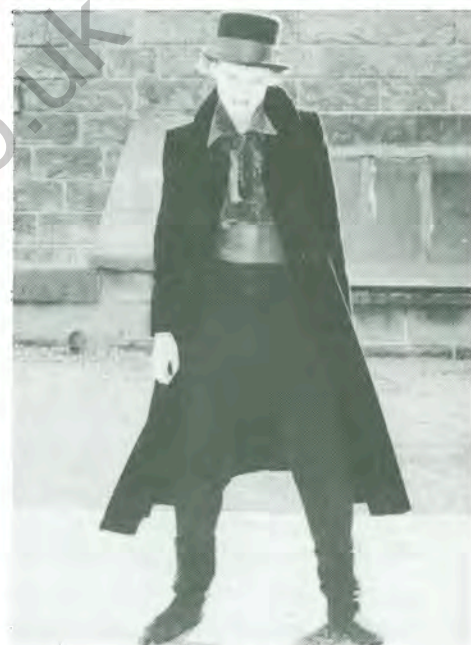
This year's House Music Competition saw the re-introduction of the Surprise Item, and the dropping of the Unison Song. The Part-Song and Instrumental Sections remained unchanged. The adjudicator was Mr. Simon Palmer, Director of Music at Eversfield Preparatory School, Birmingham.

The Part-Song was a two-part arrangement of The Lincolnshire Poacher. It seemed to be well known by all the houses, and sung with great gusto. Mr. Palmer commented on the good tuning and also the well-kept independence of the parts. The lack of dynamic contrast (loud and soft) worried him a little though, and this could be a point for next year's conductors to look back to! The winning house in this section was Powys with 88 marks.

As last year the instrumental section provided a wide choice of listening, ranging from the popular 'Eastenders' and 'Spread a little happiness' from Pigot, to the Classical (Prague Student's March and Brecon Waltz from Powys) through compositions and arrangements from pupils of the school (Fay Neary, Wilson

and Emma Butler, Kennedy). Mr. Palmer commented on the enthusiasm shown by everyone and the high standard achieved in this, the most difficult section. Positive criticisms which he made, and which houses may like to note, were: make sure that you balance your forces properly; take plenty of time in tuning the instruments up before you play; and try always to make your music a real Performance. The joint winners of this section were Wilson and Powys with 87 each.

The Surprise Item was as popular as ever with all the houses producing fine performances. Pigot told us a story from the Australian outback, with complaints that 'My boomerang won't come back'; Wilson frightened us all with 'The Vampire who hated blood'; Kennedy treated us to a medley of songs and a collection of stars from the '60's, including a very life-like Elvis Presley, and superb BBC cameras, guitars and Bananarama 'lifeguards'.



Rachel Mac, the dreaded drac.

Powys then treated us to a more traditional work, "Oliver", which was extremely well choreographed and seemed to involve the whole house. Kennedy and Powys were joint winners in this section with 91 marks each. One word of warning here from Mr. Palmer was that if you are going to use taped music or sound effects, then get it organised well in advance and get to know your equipment well. One or two houses' efforts were spoilt by technical problems of this nature.

Mr. Palmer's adjudication was both entertaining and informative and, personal bias aside, most people would agree with his decision of Powys House being this year's overall winner.

Stephen Yeo



NOYE'S FLUDDE AT ST. ELPHIN'S SCHOOL

Benjamin Britten's 'Noye's Fludde' was the choice for this year's major production at St. Elphin's School which played to delighted audiences.

The music and drama departments combined forces for this ambitious project based on the mediaeval Chester Mystery play of Noah and set to music by Britten in 1957.

Written for a mixed cast of professional and amateur musicians and singers, with stirring orchestral parts for percussion, recorders and strings, not to mention an Ark-load of animals, the work is a musical and visual spectacular.

Over 150 girls took part as singers or orchestral players and in addition

twelve musicians from the area were also involved: Carl Webster and Gordon Truman led the bugles; Tim Flack was in charge of timpani; the organ was played by Paul Butler; while Rosemary Dobbin, Charlotte Milles, Mary Alton, Linda Flack and Daniel Marriott made up the string quartet.

Other music teachers also contributed while headmaster, Mr. Peter Pollard was heard appropriately as the Voice of God.

The demanding role of Noah himself was sung by Mr. Conor Biggs, whose warm tones and immaculate diction were much appreciated by the capacity audiences.

Mr. Biggs appeared by kind permission of the Royal Northern College of Music, Manchester, where he is just completing his

singing studies. An experienced organist as well as singer, Mr. Biggs read music at Trinity College, Dublin before working abroad and finally coming to Manchester.

Mr. Biggs has sung with the RTE Chamber Choir and the BBC Northern Singers among others, and was recently heard on Radio 1 with the 'Fires of London' in Sir Peter Maxwell Davies' opera 'The Martyrdom of St. Magnus'.



The girls formed a spirited team of soloists led by Katie Windle as the mocking Mrs. Noah, refusing to leave her gossiping friends until literally hurled into the Ark by her sons.

But the visual delight came when the chorus of 100 animals, aged from four to 14, whose processions through the audience in their

splendid animal heads created a stirring impact.

Once all were aboard the Ark, the storm music rose to the moving climax when singers and audience joined in the hymn 'Eternal Father strong to save'.

The incorporation into the text of three hymns sung by the audience created a strong sense of communal celebration and made 'Noye's Fludde' an experience few who saw it will forget.

Many thanks to the hardworking and imaginative producers Maggie Shields (Head of Drama) and Stephen Yeo (Director of Music), and all those who helped to make the wonderful masks.

By kind permission of the Matlock Mercury.

Tu-lip or not Tu-lip!

As most of you will know, the choral society went on a five-day trip to Holland this March. After a night of nattering and considerably little sleep, we set out from school at 4.30 a.m.

Upon our arrival at the youth hostel near Arnhem, we were introduced to the exciting night life of our local surroundings - this included the acquaintance of several rabbits, and the inspection of a number of twinkling night-time stars. So you may have guessed, our first night was not altogether reckless,

but this was no doubt appreciated after the long day's journey.

The next day, however, the action began. Our first singing appointment was of the morning service in the Eltheto Church on the outskirts of Amsterdam, which involved an attempt at a dutch Psalm.

Once finished at the church, and having suffered the slightly embarrassing process of changing on a moving coach, we were free to spend the rest of the day in Amsterdam. At our first stop, we were given an intriguing account of the manufacture of a clog. This was followed by a visit to a cheese factory, where I purchased my first souvenir - a pretty little cow that emits milk from its throat. An added attraction of this place was the presence of a wondrous species of manly creation, in the form of a black-



The enigmatic cheese vendor encountered on the trip to Holland.

robed cheese seller. The afternoon's events included a canal trip, a visit to the Anne Frank museum in central Amsterdam and a walk around the model fishing village of Vollandam.

The next day was Monday, when we were let loose to roam around Arnhem. Due to our ever-unreliable sense of direction, we found our way to the centre of the town with ease; the problem arose on our way out, which resulted in a blank, desperate expression on our faces. This in turn led to the approach of a rather sinister-looking American tourist (who was not really very sinister-looking). Turning to a certain member of our group, the young man uttered the menacing words.

'Can I help you? Are you lost?'

She, however, entirely misinterpreting his intentions, responded in an unprepared, hostile manner – 'No, thank you, we don't

want to go anywhere! We're enjoying ourselves as we are, thank you very much. Goodbye!'

He, rather taken aback, put out, and somewhat wounded, continued on his journey, leaving us fairly lost and pressed for time. At length, we made our way back to the coach. The day ended with a concert at a school in Arnhem, where we sang about 'two little baby geese who get married, and all sorts of nasty, horrid things happen to them', and also about juniper trees.

The last day was undoubtedly the best. A bike ride in the nearby Kroller-Muller nature park brought us into contact with many more species such as flies and ants, although we didn't actually spot the wild boars and Asian leopards which were advertised on the warning notices. Prior to this we had visited the modern art museum, and spent a few minutes looking round the masterpieces of Van Gogh.

That afternoon, we completed our final performance, rising to the dizzy heights of the town hall steps of Harderwijk. At first, this was a trifle embarrassing, but once Mr. Yeo removed his pretty hat, and a few things had started to go wrong, all trace of formality and dignity disappeared, and everyone enjoyed themselves – including the audience – our most responsive yet.

That night, a farewell disco was organized for us by the hostel at which we had the pleasure of dancing with a number of nature conservationists.

The following day, we left quite early, and stopped for the afternoon in Bruges, arriving at school late that night.

Many thanks to Mr. Yeo and Mr. Pollard for organising such a splendid trip, and also to Mrs. Yeo, Mrs. Outram and Mrs. Phillpot for accompanying us.

Monita Cheung and Fay Neary, LVI

How Sweet the Winds do Blow

The Choral Society's trip to Holland began, as all school trips seem to, at an unearthly hour of the morning. Some of us had had no sleep at all, some had had a couple of hours, and as a way to start the first day of the holidays we felt it could have been improved.

Once under way, however, we soon felt that it was worth the effort. We were disappointed at first that our coach was not the luxury continental tourer that we expected, but we quickly found that our driver more than compensated for his vehicle. 'Dave' was an expert on Holland, and it was thanks only to him that within 24 hours of our arrival we had visited a clog factory, a cheese factory, Anne Frank's house and the Amsterdam canals. All this on a Sunday when the country seemed to be full of tourists and locals doing the sights, and yet we never found ourselves waiting for more than a few minutes.

But the reason for our visit was to sing, and sing we did. On the first morning – Palm Sunday – at a Dutch church where the minister (a woman) welcomed us in very attractive English, but then, as is the annoying habit of foreigners, lapsed into her own tongue for the rest of the service. We must admit to gaining little from the readings and sermon! Hymn singing was also fraught with pitfalls – for one thing, the Dutch stop for a mini address between verses, and then carry on with the same hymn. Our diction was less than perfect – except in the hymn where 'Kyrie eleison' appeared as the last line of each

verse – but we enjoyed the lovely melodies. Our choir items – in our native tongue – were very much appreciated, as we found out over a cup of coffee afterwards. Then as elsewhere in Holland we were impressed by the excellence of the English spoken by many Dutch people.

On Monday evening our setting was very different – a comprehensive school where some of the girls joined us to sing two songs they had learned in English. One unforgettable phrase lingers from the preparation for that concert – our Director of Music telling his choir of young ladies that we would sing in 'shirts and ties only'. Needless to say it did not take long to work out that that was not *exactly* what he meant. Another memory of that evening is the scene in the café where we stopped for chips on the way back to the youth hostel. Despite his awful cold, Mr. Yeo had offered the choir a trip to Macdonalds, but unfortunately that establishment was closing as we arrived there at 9.30 p.m., so the chips were a very welcome substitute. I don't think the proprietor had ever had such a large order.

Our third and last concert was in many ways the most memorable. We sang on the steps of the music school at Harderwijk, a small seaside town. Passers by, at first bemused, stopped to listen and enjoy not only the music but also the efforts of the performers – especially the conductor and pianist – to control their sheets of music in the teeth of a brisk sea breeze. The pianist needed an anchor rather than a

'turner' as at the other concerts, and we all felt we had earned the refreshments provided for us by the owner of the café on the opposite side of the square.

There were other non-musical memories too: the touching inscriptions on many of the graves at the Arnhem war cemetery; the amazing modern sculptures outside the art gallery; the equally amazing sights seen on bicycles in the vast park that surrounds the gallery and, of course, the disco at the youth hostel. ('nuff said).

So many memories for which we have to thank Mr. Yeo – and we need not look back with regret. Hints have already been heard that another musical odyssey is in preparation, – but that is another story.

Patricia Outram



£ NUMERICAL PANIC %

I was sitting, in a mathematics lesson,
the numbers marching by unseen,
when,
the topic changed to; income tax.

Suddenly,
jerked
to my senses, I was. **1**
No longer was it only numbers – this
was real,
real numbers, people's money,
and as the calculators tapped and the
pencils scratched,
Thousands of pounds were
disappearing from the digital screen, –
money stolen.

"Gone where?" I duly asked the teacher,
who, before answering, brushed a cloud
of chalk dust
from her skirt.

"Oh the government receives it.
Only look out the window and you'll
see why."

I looked. **7**
Roads mended, schools painted,
hospitals desperately bustling.
But were they?
Big holes in the road, little cars lurching
along,
Kids chatter, ignore, scream at teacher –
Do they want an education?
Compulsory knowledge?
In a house near, baby so new to life, near
leaving –
"I'm sorry madame, there are no beds,
too full, doctors/nurse overworked,
not enough, not my fault,
Goodbye, madame.

..... **3**
"Attend girl. Now start the next exercise
and subtract road tax; national
insurance; food costs, interest tax,
council rent, rates, discrimination tax ..
Stop!

Oh, don't take my money,
Let me keep my money,
I want to use my money, **9**
Thief! Thief! Thieves!

Get away, from the Government,
the big, bully, G. away,
away,
to
desert outback/jungle, hill/remote
rural isle.

Now I can keep my money,
all of my money.
No one is going to take my **2**
Hard, earned, money.

I've loads a dosh, rolling in dough, mate,
but I have to dig the soil,
sweat the seed,

scrape, leave the road,
And hanker, long, desire. **5**

For money is only our transformation
of it.

No more will it save my life,
'cept as fire fuel.
I miss, miss the coca cola,
I miss the washing machines, the ovens,
secure job proffered to my qualifications,
I grieve the holiday once a year, built of
plastic buckets,
Hired builders, cars.
I've lost the friendly dog, fed with
bought/advertised tinned dog food,
Central heating, the chippy down the
road,
I'm old, and I miss the television,
mirrors, buses/trams and trains,
For money, doesn't make you
independent
only dependent upon your greed.
Umbrella matching briefcase in the rain,
I miss

Rachel Amner (L5)

Stranger than Strange

Only in that stranger's eyes
I saw that mystical faraway look
I knew where that look had come
from
Somewhere, faraway –
Where stranger things are stranger
than strange
Deep down in the deepest waters,
High up in the highest skies
From long ago when there was
nothing
Nothing, that is, except darkness
Long before the search had form
or void
And when only darkness creep
low.

The stranger, stranger
Did stranger things than strange
He sang to the moon
And laughed with the sun
And he knelt in the darkest
darkness,
Just kneeling in the darkness
Without the sun or the moon for a
light
Just kneeling, just kneeling alone.
The stranger, the stranger
Did stranger things than strange
He walked on the water,
He swam in the air
And he glided across the land.
Only in that stranger's eyes
I saw that mystical faraway look
I knew where that look had come
from
I knew, I knew
And only I alone knew
Whispered: That stranger was a
friend I once knew.

A song by Sarah Emm (U5)

Have You Seen This Boy?

The boy went missing.
Lost and scared,
He might be dead.
Sad eyes and a ghostly face,
Haunting us from every nook and
cranny.
"Have you seen this boy, Miss?"
Two hundred policemen
Asking the same questions
Over and over.
Where could he be?
Will anybody ever find him?

Bethan Lewis (L4M)
(who lives in Eyam)

Biology exam question.

What is the change from egg to adult
frog called?

L4 ANSWER:
Adultery.

Nuclear New Life

A father's thoughts and feelings about
his baby daughters future.
A small figure, so small, yet so perfect in
every way,
Eyes tightly shut, lying, waiting, for the
day.
Silently at night my tiny daughter
sleeps,
Away from nuclear missiles and the
threat of no world peace.
Four tiny fingers curving delicately
round,
Clutching a teddy bear; within no sight
or sound
Of world leaders fighting;
Should the bombs still stay?
Will we live in peace?
Will my daughter see that day?
Finger-nails like silver pearls,
Plucked straight from the sea.
Gracefully she lies there,
For she belongs to me.
I helped to create her;
She's a part of my life
And still the threat over her like the
guillotine or knife.
What life will my daughter lead
The one who's lying there,
With eyes as dark as chestnuts
And sunbeams in her hair?
She may see the day with the end of all
this fuss,
When nuclear bombs are dead and gone,
along with the likes of us.
Will my perfect, darling, angel live to
see the day,
When many years have been and gone
and we have passed away.
When all the children in the world may
grow happily as one,
When no-one lives, as we do now, under
the nuclear bomb?

Laura Bennett (U4)

SPORTS



SWIMMING AWARDS

Silver Cross: Rachel Barbee, Nicola Bond, Jane Calder, Charlotte Haines, Anna Shepley, Kathryn Ward.

Award of Merit:

Katherine Auty, Rachel Barbee, Nicola Bond, Emma Butler, Jane Calder, Monita Cheung, Nicola Fearn, Jenis Gadhvi, Lucy Golland, Rachel Gowers, Charlotte Haines, Emma Howorth, Kathryn Johnson, Lisa Knowles, Antonia Myles-White, Andrea Riley, Tanya Seabrook, Anna Shepley, Andrea Thickett, Claire Tinker, Kathryn Ward, Natasha West.

Advanced Resuscitation:

All the above and Jane Townend, Sharon Jones.

Bronze Pool Medallion:

Charlotte Haines, Lisa Knowles, Andrea Thickett, Kathryn Ward.

Bronze Medallion (General) and Standard Resuscitation:-

Nicola Allen, Melissa Allsopp, Emma Butler, Katie Else, Lucy Fletcher, Katherine Fowler, Emily Gillson, Jennifer Kayes, Sarah Lamb, Ruth Maunder, Karen McNally, Helen Ogley, Polly Phillpot, Claire Pritchard, Sarah Rawling, Sarah Tarbatt, Claire Walker, Natasha West, Dzerassa Wilson, Natasha Wojciechowska, Alexandra Wood.

Life Saving 3:

Angela Billington, Nicola Burrows, Katherine Core, Suzanne Ellis, Julie Foster, Gillian Frazer, Manisha Gadhvi, Alice Haines, Kristy Johnson, Elizabeth Kelly, Bryony Lawson, Bethan Lewis, Kate Partington, Annabelle Smith, Stefanie Yearn.

Life Saving 2:

12 girls.

Bronze Personal Survival:

21 girls.

Silver Personal Survival:

17 girls.

Gold Personal Survival:

Caroline Atkinson, Nicola Burrows, Karen Cartlidge, Renate Churcher, Hilary Coe, Katherine Core, Alexandra Dickinson, Suzanne Ellis, Julie Foster, Helen Fox, Scilla Grimble, Alice Haines, Catherine Hawley, Elizabeth Kelly, Bryony Lawson, Bethan Lewis, Anna Peel, Claire Plowright, Susie Sandwell, Stefanie Yearn.



Six-a-side in Bakewell Carnival

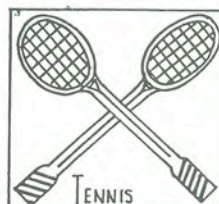


HOCKEY

The match results this season could hardly have been more varied. They ranged from tremendous victories at Bakewell and Matlock to awful defeats at the same venues! Stability was partially restored by a high standard inter-house competition and superb results during the Derbyshire tournaments. The U18 Squad lost only 2 out of 5 very hard matches; and the U16 Squad were only narrowly beaten in the semi-finals of their tournament. The squads involved in these tournaments put in the kind of effort which would have made any parent, teacher or pupil very proud to be associated with St. Elphin's School. More of this kind of effort needs to be produced if we are to assert ourselves as a force to be reckoned with in the forthcoming season.

Let's go for it!!

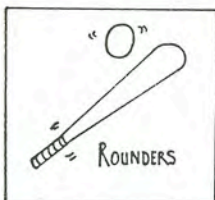
Margaret Carmichael



TENNIS

As a relative newcomer to St. Elphin's School I was very pleasantly surprised by the high degree of enthusiasm which greeted the tennis season. Girls of all age groups and abilities were seen to devote practise time to the sport on a regular basis, match success was inevitable? NOT QUITE! In fact the match season started disastrously, a shock to everyone involved but not enough to dampen spirits. The girls of St. Elphin's returned to the "drawing board" and a few frayed tempers, added to a bit of nagging later, made results much more favourable - two notable victories gained against Presentation Convent and Highfields. Generally a much sharper standard all round. Let us hope that season 1990 can commence as 1989 ended.

Margaret Carmichael



ROUNDERS, SUMMER TERM

Class rounders have been played in a competitive, yet sporting, manner. The standard is high, but skills at all levels need to be improved and consolidated.

The girls are very enthusiastic and eager to improve their standard.

On a competitive level, matches have been played against Highfields, Lady Manners and the Presentation Convent on a home and away basis. In matches, the girls "pull out all the stops" and play is very keenly contested. The U16, U15 and U14 teams are very strong with the U13 and U12 slightly weaker, although they have improved considerably as the term progressed. The teams combine together well and produce a strong term spirit which seems to improve their performance.

The term's work culminated in a House Rounders Competition, played at a Junior and Senior level. The play was intense and girls who hadn't achieved team status at year level were able to experience the thrill of a competitive game.

I hope that all the work covered this term will enable us to produce stronger and more skilful players next season.

Patricia Hooton



NETBALL

Teams: U13, U14, U15, U16.

The U16 team had an excellent season. They played skilfully and with great enthusiasm. Their final games were in The South Peak Tournament which they won

by beating every school in the South Peak Area.

The U15 had a few changes because of girls leaving. It took a little while for them to regain their composure. I feel they are a team of character and determination and I hope that next year, with the new system of fixtures, they will gain from having more matches.

The U14 team had much more competition for the individual places. They have matured into a skilful and fit team. They were disappointed to lose their South Peak title by 1 point but I am sure they can change this next year.

The U13 team has always been enthusiastic and keen to win. They need to develop their tactical play now. Hopefully they will all grow 6" in the holidays!

Susan Hayward



ATHLETICS

Northern Counties Ellis Meeting - 13th June, 1989

(The Medals were presented to the girls by the wife of The Headmaster of Rossall).

Rossall School: Results

GOLD MEDAL

Name	Age	Event	Performance
Suzanne Ellis	U14	800m	2m 37.7s
Elizabeth Kelly	U14	Putting	1st 9m 36cms
Zofia Wojciechowska	U13	The Shot (2.75kg)	1st 29.49s
Polly Stevenson	U12	200m	(outstanding time) 1st 31.96s
Polly, Elizabeth Turner, Hannah Wicks, Alex Dickinson	U12	4 x 100m relay	1st 63.65

SILVER MEDAL

Alexandra Dickinson	U12	100m	2nd 15.82s
Elizabeth Turner	U12	80m	2nd 12.09s
	U12	Long Jump	2nd 3.60m
Polly Stevenson	U12	High Jump	2nd 1.90m

BRONZE MEDAL

Tohan Ayewoh	U14	High Jump	3rd 1.25m
Nicola Burrows	U14	200m	3rd 31.78m
Bethan Lewis	U14	Discus (1kg)	3rd 16.40m
Claire Plowright	U13	Long Jump	3rd 3.81m

Midland Preparatory Schools Championships - 28th June, 1989

Denstone College: Results

Tohan Ayewoh	U14	100m	1st 13.79s
Suzanne Ellis	U14	800m	1st 2m 42.80s
Elizabeth Kelly	U14	Putting	1st 8.57m
Polly Stevenson	U12	The Shot (3.25kg)	1st 32.93s
(Tohan, Suzanne, Zofia Wojciechowska, Nicola Burrows)	U14	4 x 100m relay	1st 57.85
Katherine Core	U13	Long Jump	1st 3.90m
Zofia Wojciechowska	U13	100m	2nd 14.5s
Tohan Ayewoh	U14	High Jump	2nd 1.25m
Bethan Lewis	U14	Discus (750gms)	3rd 19.71m
Polly Stevenson	U12	High Jump	3rd 1.05m

Representing South Peak District in the Derbyshire County Schools Championships

Finalists

Claire Dickinson	Intermediate	100m	5th 13.8
Karen Shopland	Intermediate	80m Hurdles	5th 14.9
Karina Lawson	Junior	75m Hurdles	4th 14.2
Natasha Wojciechowska	Intermediate	High Jump	D.N.Q.
Fiona Northcott	Intermediate	Long Jump	3rd 4.95m
Claire Dickinson		4 x 100m relay	3rd
(with 3 from Ecclesbourne School)			

England Schools Milk Cup Competition

The St. Elphin's Intermediate Team reached the Midland Regional Finals at Stoke-on-Trent.

(12 competitors may do either 1 track, 1 field or 1 track and relay, or 1 field and relay)

Fiona Northcott	200m	28.0s	L.J.	4.94m
Karen Shopland	80m Hurdles	Fell	Shot	7.82
(personal best)				
Natasha Wojciechowska	High Jump	1.40m	200m	28.8s (P.B.)
Carolyn Watt	800m	2m 51s (P.B.)	Relay	
Elizabeth Hill	Javelin	15.60m	Relay	
Sarah Langridge	800m	2m 49s	Relay	
Susan Stenson	Javelin	11.37m	Relay	
Kathryn Johnson	1500m	5m 55s (P.B.)	Shot	6.72m
Sarah Robinson	1500m	6m 04s (P.B.)	Discus	13.11m
Claire Dickinson	100m	13.6 (P.B.)	Discus	19.03m
Juliet Scott	80m Hurdles	14.6 (P.B.)	High Jump	1.33 (P.B.)
Karina Lawson	Long Jump	4.34m	100m	14.5 (P.B.)

Unfortunately the team missed scoring in one event through injury. However 8 team members did personal best performances on the track and Karen Shopland, despite injury, completed the Shot with a personal best performance.

The team scored 285 points beating the County Record Score by 20 points.

Inter House Athletics 1989

Rounders Ball	U3	Jeannette Fyfe	Record 31.70
Javelin	L4	Elizabeth Kelly	12.50 m
	U4	Laura Turner	Record 16.62m
	L5	Kenrah Francis	Record 17.32m
	U5/6	Jane Calder	Record 20.42m
Shot	L4	Elizabeth Kelly	Record 6.90m
	U4	Juliet Scott	Record 7.00m
	L5	Karen Shopland	Record 7.37m
	U5/6	Teresa Charlesworth	Record 7.09m
High Jump	U3	Zoe Berry	1.15m
	L4	Gianetta Stewart	Record 1.25m
	U5/6	Jane Townend	Record 1.35m
400m	L5+	Andrea Riley	71.3
1500m	Lower School	Sarah Langridge	Record 6.00
	Upper School	Helen Gilbert	
800m	U5/6	Lucy Golland	Record 2.53
Long Jump	L4	Suzanne Ellis	Record 4.79m
	U4	Karina Lawson	Record 4.50
	U5/6	Lesley Houlston	Record 4.47



INTER HOUSE ATHLETICS 1989 - 17th June, 1989

100m	U3	Polly Stevenson	14.5
	L4	Tohan Ayewoh	Record 13.36
	U4	Juliet Scott	13.99
	L5	Claire Dickinson	Record 13.69
	U5/6	Emma Howorth	14.25
200m	U3	Polly Stevenson	32.50
	L4	Tohan Ayewoh	Record 28.48
	U4	Juliet Scott	31.19
	L5	Fiona Northcott	Record 28.67
	U5/6	Natasha West	31.85
Hurdles 70m	U3/L4	Bryony Lawson	12.6
75m	U4/L5	Claire Dickinson	14.10
80m	U5/6	Jane Townend	Record 13.81
800m	U3/L4	Suzanne Ellis	Record 2.43.35
	U4/L5	Sarah Langridge	Record 2.49.27
Pentathlon		Fiona Northcott	2.45.12
Shot Pentathlon		Rachael MacLachlan	6.85m
Long Jump	U3	Claire Plowright	3.92m
High Jump	U4	Juliet Scott	1.40m
	L5	Natasha Wojciechowska	Record 1.45m
Pentathlon result		Fiona Northcott	Record 322 pts
Relays 4 x 100m	U3/L4	Kennedy	Joint 1st
		Powys	
	U4/L5	Kennedy	
	U5/6	Kennedy	
5 x 2 x 100m			
2 x 200m			
1 x 400m	U3/L4	Kennedy	
	U4/L5	Kennedy	
	U5/6	Kennedy	

PENTATHLON RESULTS 1989

	High Jump	Long Jump	Hurdles	Shot	800m	Pos.	Points
Fiona Northcott	1m 24	4m 90	12.4	5.82	2.45.12	1	322
Natasha Wojciechowska	1m 44	3m 41	13.3	6.14	2.59.76	2	310
Rachel MacLachlan	1m 24	4m 72	13.3	6.85	3.06.87	3	309
Kathryn Johnson	1m 17	4m 33	13.9	6.02	2.47.62	4	293
Lucy Golland	1m 14	4m 37	14.2	5.34	2.50.77	5	279
Andrea Riley	1m 22	3m 98	15.3	5.10	3.06.51	6	261
Gingha Stewart	1m 17	4m 33	14.1	4.43	3.07.52	7	259
Nicola Burrows	1m 14	4m 10	15.3	4.82	3.07.94	8	252

Cup Winners 1988/89

High Jump Cup	-	Natasha Wojciechowska	1.45m
Junior High Jump Cup	-	Juliet Scott	1.40m
200m Senior Cup	-	Natasha West	31.85s
Inter Long Jump	-	Fiona Northcott	5.19m
Junior Victrix Ludorum	-	Polly Stevenson	
Inter Victrix Ludorum	-	Fiona Northcott and Juliet Scott	
Senior Victrix Ludorum	-	Natasha West	
House Cup	-	Kennedy	

INTER HOUSE SWIMMING GALA - Winners. 17th May, 1989

1.	U3	Butterfly	C. Plowright	W	35.13
2.	L4	Butterfly	J. Foster	Po	26.80
3.	U4	Butterfly	J. Walker	Pi	32.98
4.	L5	Butterfly	K. McNally	Pi	27.99
5.	U5/6	Butterfly	A. Thickett	K	21.93
6.	U3	Breast Stroke	E. Graham	K	32.29
7.	L4	Breast Stroke	N. Burrows	W	32.14
8.	U4	Breast Stroke	J. Scott	K	30.24
9.	L5	Breast Stroke	F. Northcott	Po	27.97
10.	U5/6	Breast Stroke	A. Shepley	K	28.77
11.	U3	Individual Medley	J. Wardle	W	2m 39.23
12.	L4	Individual Medley	J. Foster	Po	2m 20.10
13.	U4	Individual Medley	J. Walker	Pi	2m 43.69
14.	L5	Individual Medley	K. Shopland	K	2m 18.35
15.	U5/6	Individual Medley	A. Thickett	K	1m 55.07
16.	U3	Back Stroke	C. Plowright	W	28.91
17.	L4	Back Stroke	B. Lewis	W	29.73
18.	U4	Back Stroke	M. Smith	Po	28.96
19.	L5	Back Stroke	C-L. McSherry	K	27.69
20.	U5/6	Back Stroke	K. Johnson	K	23.89
21.		Lifesaving Open	N. West	Pi	1m 13.94
22.	U3/L4	Back Stroke Relay		W	2m 00.79
23.	U4/L5	Back Stroke Relay		K	1m 53.31
24.	U5/6	Back Stroke Relay		Pi	1m 47.01
25.	U3	Front Crawl	J. Wardle	W	26.52
26.	L4	Front Crawl	S. Yearn	W	26.98
27.	U4	Front Crawl	A. Joyce	Po	24.62
28.	L5	Front Crawl	N. Wojciechowska	Po	21.05
29.	U5/6	Front Crawl	L. Knowles	Pi	19.67
30.	U3/L4	Medley Relay		W	2m 11.96
31.	U4/L5	Medley Relay		K	1m 56.07
32.	U5/6	Medley Relay		K	1m 41.32
33.	U3/L4	Freestyle Relay		W	1m 52.87
34.	U4/L5	Freestyle Relay		Po	1m 42.30
35.	U5/6	Freestyle Relay		K	1m 34.29

HOUSE RESULTS 1988-89

Cross Country				
Junior:	Kennedy			
Intermediate:	Powys			
Senior:	Kennedy			
Junior	1st Suzanne Ellis (K)	2nd	Bryony Lawson (K)	
	3rd Nicola Burrows (W)			
Intermediate	1st Sarah Langridge (Pi)	2nd	Karina Lawson (K)	
	3rd Fiona Northcott (Po)			
Senior	1st Lucy Golland (K)	2nd	Jane Townend (Po)	
	3rd Andrea Riley (Pi)			
Hockey				
Junior:	Kennedy	Senior:	Kennedy	
Netball				
Junior:	Powys	Senior:	Powys	
Tennis				
Junior:	Powys	Senior:	Pigot	
Rounders				
Junior	: Powys	Senior:	Powys	
Athletics		Swimming		
Kennedy		Kennedy	Athletics Standard	Kennedy

RED

Ripe tomatoes hanging from a plant.
 Tomato ketchup poured all over chips.
 Blood oozing from a cut.
 Strawberries in a bowl.
 My Dad's car.
 A postbox in the street.
 A fire engine rushing through the town.
 Stop, DANGER!
 A street light just coming on.
 The brake lights of a car.
 Trent buses.
 Traffic lights saying "STOP."
 A telephone box.
 Balls in the playground.
 "The Red Balloon."
 A sunset over the sea.
 A rose in the garden.
 Valentine's day.
 A hot, scarlet flame.
 Ripe cherries hanging from the tree.
 Bright rosy cheeks.
 Lipstick and lips.
 Tulips in Amsterdam.
 Edam cheese.
 Rubies in a necklace.
 Rudolph's nose.
 Comic Relief.
 A snooker ball.
 A robin's breast.
 My sister's hair.
 A fiery temper.
 A big argument.

Eleanor Taylor (U3)

BLACK

**The deep dark bottom of the sea,
 Silky cats prowling the streets,
 Crafty leopard's spots,
 A swift tiger's stripes,
 Round Liquorice Allsorts,
 Sweet sticky humbugs,
 A grimy football's hexagons,
 A flashy sports car,
 The ink in a pen,
 A foggy dark night,
 Disease on a tree eating it away,
 Rotting vegetation,
 A sheet of shining hair,
 Well-polished shoes,
 A wicked witch's hat,
 A hard-faced criminal,
 An evil rock,
 A thieving magpie,
 The calling of a crow,
 Shadows walking the streets.**

Lucy Pritchard (U3)

HAIKU POEMS

The Lesson

The seconds ticked by.
 Silence prevailed, teacher turned
 Eyeing the pupils.

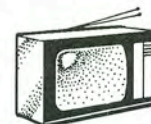


An Ant

A waving green wood
 I watch the roots, from the view
 of a tiny ant.

The Evening

I watch the T.V.
 dreading the moment when Mum
 shouts at me - "Bed Time!"



Lucy Vernall (U3)

Grendel

I was woken by a loud crash in the middle of the night. It was dark and at first I couldn't make out the nearby shape of the Heorot, but as my eyes became accustomed to the dark, I saw it.

The door, once closed tight and bolted was now smashed open, revealing the darkness inside, in which I could see nearly nothing although I could just make out the huge bulk of something inhuman. Growls shook the air. It reminded me of Grendel and I thought perhaps it was. When I was younger I had witnessed many raids on Heorot by Grendel, but he had never been oppressed.

A shrill, deep scream cut through the air and shocked me. Grendel must have taken his first victim of the night, probably the first of many. He laughed as he wrenched the corpse apart, and then the laughing stopped. For a few minutes there was silence and then a fight broke out. I heard Grendel's shrieks and yells echo through the hall, and the quick sharp breaths of Beowulf. Tables and benches were flung against the walls, and smashed and snapped.

The walls creaked under the weight, and seemed ready to burst out.

Not once in my whole life as a Dane had Grendel been attacked when raiding Heorot, and I was sure he'd met his match once and for all. I crept over to the window and peered in.

The hall was a shambles. Tables were flung everywhere and in the centre Beowulf and Grendel were locked in combat. Some of Beowulf's warriors were striking Grendel but their swords couldn't pierce his skin, which glinted in the light of the moon coming in through the window, and looked like it had scales on it.

Grendel wrenched himself from Beowulf's grasp and made for the door. He left his arm and shoulder behind. I watched him as he scampered into the darkness, leaving a trail of blood behind him.

Beowulf was left holding Grendel's arm in his hands, and he sank down gasping for breath. His friends gathered round him and started at the huge arm on his knee. They all agreed that Grendel would die with such a big wound.

The next day all the warriors and Danes held a big celebration in the praise of Beowulf's victory over Grendel. His arm was hung on the wall of the Heorot, so no-one would ever be able to forget his great feat.

Many of them followed the blood trail and found the sea bubbling and foaming with blood, which proved that Grendel was well and truly dead.

The King's harper wrote a song of praise to Beowulf and that night the feasting and merriment went on well after midnight.

K. Johnson (LAT)

A Familiar Scene

It was my turn next. A line of chattering teenage girls, all awaiting what they thought was a nerve wracking experience. I felt quite sick as my best friend disappeared into the sanatorium treatment room. The door swung shut as it was on tightly coiled springs. The room was silent. There must have been at least twenty of my friends lined up behind me. My other friend who was passing by made me even more nervous as she carefully described, not missing out a detail, what had happened when she had had her tuberculosis injection. I knew she was greatly exaggerating what had happened but the description still brought butterflies to my stomach. The door of the surgery opened and my best friend walked out slowly, letting the door swing and bang behind her. She had a face as long as the polluted canal next to my house.

"You're next," she mumbled.

"Does it hurt?" I asked eagerly.

She rolled up her sleeve on her summer dress and pointed to a swollen yellow blob, that looked like an overgrown spot, waiting to be squeezed. I was horrified. Did it bring you out in spots? What about the disco on Friday? I couldn't go with spots all over me. What will happen? All these depressing questions whizzing through my head at great speed, reoccurring several times to the second. The door opened again and the school nurse, dressed in a very plain blue dress, came out and I handed her my card with my address, name, previous illnesses and all the important information that a nurse would want to know.

"O.K. Emma, would you like to come in now?"

I felt like replying to that but I thought the answer I had in mind would sound rather rude, so I just walked slowly forward through the open door and stood on the mat as indicated by the nurse. I turned round and an Indian woman, dressed in a flowered sari, walked up to me and smiled.

"Hello, Emma. I'm going to do your injection," she said to me in a very strong Indian accent, "there is absolutely nothing to worry about, I've picked out the smallest needle I could find for you, look!"

I looked at the needle she was holding and suddenly wished I was sunbathing somewhere a million miles away from this surgery, I though she had just said

the needle was small! To me, it looked like a blunt nail and was probably going to feel like one. The woman held the needle, which contained a runny yellow coloured liquid, to my arm. I felt something but I thought the woman was just cleaning my arm, to sterilise it.

"Now Emma, have you got any hobbies?" she asked.

"Er... yes... ow... ow... doing art" I mumbled.

I could really feel the pain now. The school nurse reassured me, which made me feel a bit better. 'Think of nice things' I thought to myself. I thought of my nervous friends waiting outside and felt happy at the thought of teasing them about how horrible the injection was. I was daydreaming and didn't realise that it was over. The doctor put the needle in a bowl of sterilising fluid and rolled down my sleeve for me.

"Now, that wasn't bad at all was it," she said, using her strong accent again. I didn't answer and thought to myself that it wasn't that bad after all. I lifted my head high, put a smile on my face and said goodbye. The door creaked as I opened it and banged behind me. It wasn't that bad after all.

Emma Jackson (LAT)

Parrot Panic

It was a hot, dry sunny afternoon. I thought to myself 'what a boring life humans lead. Why, if I was a fish I could swim or a bird. I could fly and see the world. I could be a robin. No, better still, a parrot. Yes, I have always admired parrots for their colours and how they perch on a twig and watch everything. I could live in a tropical rain forest. All that lush green undergrowth, cool and damp. Oh! How I wish I was a parrot!'

Suddenly there was a crash of thunder and a flash of lightning. I felt myself being turned and bounced about. Bright colours and perches surrounded me. An eerie scream broke out in the distance. Then I landed, suddenly with a bump. I was back in my auntie's garden except that it wasn't a garden. It was a huge green forest. I tried to walk forward - but I could only waddle very slowly. What had happened to me? I thought, maybe - no! I couldn't be a parrot could I? Just to see I tried to fly. I took a little run and jumped into the air. Much to my embarrassment I crashed into a tree ow! I had hurt my nose, then a voice behind me said.

"First rule is that when you are learning to fly is that you look where you're going!"

A cackly laugh filled the air. I decided to try perching because now it was obvious I must be a parrot. Before you could say 'who's a pretty boy then?', the parrot who had laughed before was beside me already teaching me how to fly. He said you had to take a small run, jump into the air and start flapping your wings before you fell to the ground. The other parrot then left telling me to look out for car doors and eagles.

I practised and practised until I knew how and then I taught myself to perch on a twig.

Just as I was sitting there a huge shadow was cast over me and a heartrending screech filled the forest. Oh! No! This is what he meant by a condor! From a distance this gigantic loud mouthed bird came hurtling towards me. Just as the bird was about to eat me I flew out of the way and he crashed into a palm tree, all the coconuts falling on his head.

Phew! I thought. That was close. Maybe it's not so brilliant being a parrot after all. I think I should go back to my Auntie's for tea.

Gillian Frazer (LAT)

The Story of Eyam

*A travelling tailor came to the door,
And the parcel of clothes was laid on the floor,
So they would dry they were placed by the fire,
Until they were warm and also much drier.
A few days later the tailor fell ill,
And people knew what the plague was until ...
Some more people died and the village sensed fear,
For the thought of a plague began to draw near.
Children and women and men all fell ill,
And the Rector decided they had to stay still.
Great stones were placed round and about,
So no-one could come in and no-one go out.
Food and water were left by a pot,
Filled with some vinegar, so they would not ...
Carry germs to the villagers living nearby,
So the plague would not spread and let more people die.
The plague soon died out and a few people survived,
To tell the story of the people who died.*

Jo Wardle (U3)



Careers 1988-9

We began the year with a spin-off from Mrs. Outram's two weeks' work shadowing at Rolls Royce in the summer holidays, (see full report elsewhere in this magazine). A team from the Rolls Royce training department came for an afternoon on 'Managing Manufacturing' with the Lower 5th forms. This involved three sessions: one to find out how a production line works (or doesn't! – most of us would have gone bankrupt very quickly); one on the skills needed to work in a busy office, and one finding out from a girls apprentice what it is like to train to be an engineer.

This was quickly followed by our ISCO careers guidance tests, taken by the majority of our Upper 5th, then early in November we held our first Industry Liaison evening, when a group of local industrialists came in to school to swap ideas on how we can work together to increase understanding on both sides of the school/work divide.

Later in November the R.A.F. 'Careers Roadshow' paid us a visit, and a few days later Mrs. Outram took a large group of Upper and Lower 6th and Upper 5th formers to the big careers exhibition in Manchester. As a result of some of our 'nice girls' meeting some sailors there, we had a visit in February from a young WRNS officer (and our correspondent learned that a 28 year-old Wren earns more than a teacher nearly 20 years her senior!)

Early in March, Mrs. Outram spent two days with the R.A.F. at Wyton, near Huntingdon learning about life in a wide variety of service careers. She also met England's (rugby-playing) Flying Officer; Rory Underwood, and managed to acquire a red nose for her car just in time for 'the day'. At the end of March she concentrated on more sedate matters during a visit to the Bank of England. I wonder how many other visitors ask those imposing gentlemen in the top hats and pink tail-coats, 'Is this the Bank of England?' Well, they don't actually

have a name-plate by the front door, and all those concrete buildings are very much alike.

During the Easter holidays our Young Enterprise sales team went to the Derby and District Trade Fair where they learned a lot about salesmanship. They had had a very active year, as their report in this magazine shows, and at the end of April their efforts were rewarded at the Presentation Evening in Derby when they won the awards for the best Finance Director, Emma Butler, the best company report, the best presentation and the best company. Congratulations to all the members of 'SKRIBBLES'. Under the leadership of Managing Director Monita Cheung you were a first class team.

In June we concentrated on the world out of doors, with the ISCO Northern Regional A.G.M. at York racecourse where the 'Leisure Industry' was our theme. Late in the month we were very pleased to welcome back Susie Sheldon, who left the 6th form a few years ago and came to tell us about Agricultural college training for careers with animals – including, of course, horses.

As usual the term ended with our Work Experience Week for Upper 5th formers. Inevitably there were some moments of boredom, but they were the exception rather than the rule, and our experiences included watching a vet operating on a cat that had been left with two and a half legs by its master's grass cutting machine; giving a valuation for a house on which someone's mortgage would depend; taking photographs with a professional's camera – and then developing and printing them; and standing beside the surgeon in an operating theatre.

Work experience depends on the help of so many friends in industry, commerce and the professions and we are very grateful for the warmth of their response. We know that they enjoy meeting St. Elphin's girls, and they prove this by welcoming them year after year.

Before this year ends, we must record our grateful thanks to Simon Maxwell-Scott, our ISCO regional secretary for many years. We have benefited from his wide knowledge of the careers guidance world, and we shall miss him when we move in to the new ISCO Central England region. Next term, our new regional secretary will be an equally old friend, Mrs. Susan Hargreaves who was Head of Careers here for some years before she moved to St. Helena School in Chesterfield.

Patricia Outram

Work Shadowing at Rolls Royce

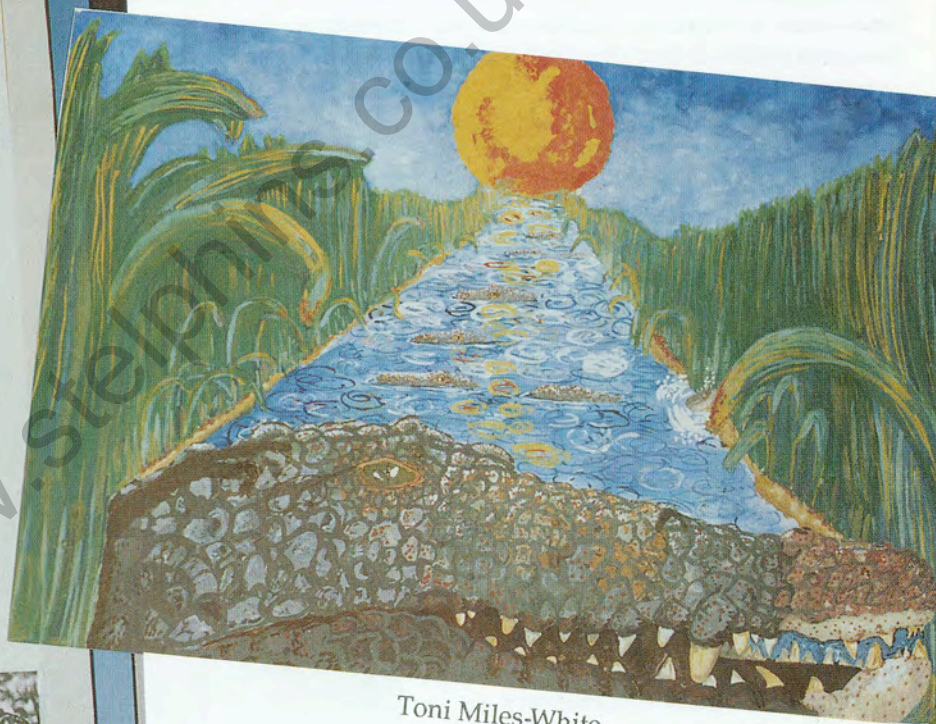
One thing was certain about my time work-shadowing at Rolls Royce. I was going to learn something. As far as industry was concerned, no-one could have known less than I did about what really happens, and I felt that I would probably have to start by getting rid of a lot of misconceptions and perhaps prejudices. In the event, that was not necessary. Many of my vague ideas turned out to be fairly accurate, not least the feeling that it would be a privilege to be allowed briefly into the community that lies behind one of the greatest names in the world. (It does help when explaining to friends and colleagues that one is spending two weeks of one's holiday work-shadowing at Rolls Royce that when the reply is 'You what?' or its equivalent, one knows that only means they haven't heard of work-shadowing!)

But I digress. Starting from a point on the learning curve that was at best zero, what did my three days shadowing a manufacturing manager teach me?

First, though, what were the learning experiences? As 'my' manager, Peter Sallis, is in charge of the section that provides discs and shafts, I was next door to the most advanced manufacturing process in the world,



Elsa Lui



Toni Miles-White



where disc production is controlled by computer. On the same shop floor is a more traditional, though still very advanced, section producing the shafts. I saw both sections working and also visited the computer control centre and saw and heard how the system works and on one small point, how it doesn't work. Sod's law applies everywhere! I talked to some of the machine operators, and at a succession of meetings, I heard something of how the section is managed. I also had the opportunity to talk to young graduates, both men and women, training with the company.

So what did I learn? First I must make it clear that I only learned a small part of what the engineering industry and its management are about. Obviously, to give any other impression would be both arrogant and stupid. At the meetings I attended I saw the importance of communication both in the actual production process and in management. Even the computers communicate with each other, without the need for any human intervention. I saw practical examples of what it means to be able to work in a team, to take responsibility and to be accountable for decisions and actions. I saw interpersonal skills in action in a variety of contexts, and learned how a large company can oversee the career paths of its employees. All these things will help me to advise the girls I teach. I now have a 'file' of real experiences to draw on to illustrate the abstract statements that appear in so much careers advice. Ideally, interested pupils should be able to come and see for themselves, but as this is now always practicable, I am very happy that I now have an accurate, first-hand picture to convey to them of work in the engineering industry.

And then there is the question of girls in engineering, a very male-dominated world. For years now we have been urged to be W.I.S.E. in encouraging girls to think about engineering careers, and in the girls-only environment of St. Elphin's there is certainly no feeling that it is strange for girls to want to study maths and physics. However, there is a strong impression that all engineers are:—a) covered in black grease and b) male. I shall now be able to deny both of these points with great confidence. I shall feel justified in encouraging girls with scientific and practical talents to consider engineering very seriously as a rewarding and

stimulating career. I shall also warn them that they will find a very wide range of attributes along the men they will work with. Some will be 101% for them, and some will be 101% against. Most will be somewhere in between these two extremes, and a few will just be scared! The most important qualities a girl will need to cope with them, especially if she is ambitious and they are her supervisors, are a sense of humour and the ability not to take herself too seriously.

Patricia Outram

'Skrabbles'

With the start of a new school year, came the birth of 'Skrabbles', a new Young Enterprise Company, ready and roaring to meet the challenges that lay ahead.

The school ground were established as the ideal place, both for meetings and production and members of the board were cast by vote, with democracy being the main way to deal with decisions.

Our first target was the Christmas market and as stationery was the decided product of the company, Christmas cards became our main concentration. The designs of these were selected from the winners of a specially devised competition and the success of their sales at the school bazaar, enabled us to progress onto our next project, hand-marbled writing paper.

Several concerts and out of school sales

successfully cleared out stock of marbled writing paper, providing us with sufficient capital to cover the remaining expenses required for the Trade Fair.

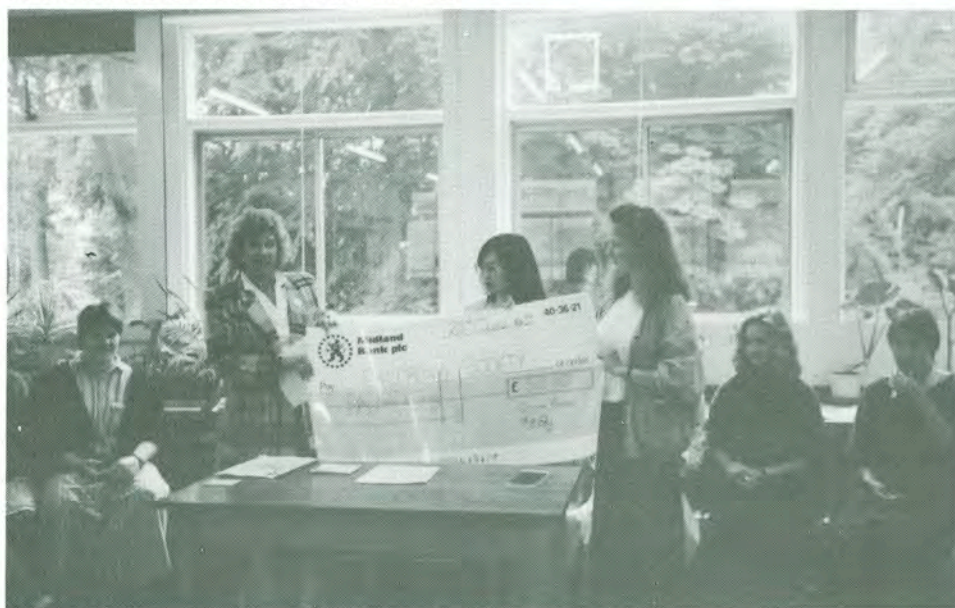
At the Derby Trade Fair in the Eagle Centre, we sold plain designer packaged writing paper and helium balloons and even though it was not rewarding in terms of sales, it was rewarding in that it gave those of us that went, a first class experience of the highly competitive outside world.

In the meanwhile, we had all completed the Young Enterprise examination, with half of the company obtaining credits and a 100% pass rate.

March witnessed the Derby Presentation evening, where we received four awards; 'Best Finance Director', 'Best Company Report', 'Best Presentation' and 'Company of the Year', and the 'pop' concert featuring the live band, 'Perfect Liars', which we organised in order to celebrate and make profit from. This event boosted our profits enormously and upon liquidation, we discovered that we had made a nett profit of £250, £50 of which we decided to donate to charity.

Following the Annual General Meeting, our year as a Young Enterprise Company has been completed and I would like to take this opportunity to represent my colleagues in thanking all those involved for giving us so many chances to prepare for the climb up the very long ladders in our future 'enterprising' careers.

Monita Cheung (L6)



'SKRIBBLES' presents a cheque to The Children's Society through Social Services.

Social Services

The girls have come up with some inspired ways of raising money to help others this year.

Mr. Middleton generously agreed to have his beard removed at the Bazaar, and with sponsorship this raised over £302 for Children in Need, when we came back after the weekend he was beginning to look like his old self again. Perhaps he could re-use this idea.

The Duke of Devonshire made a county wide appeal for the Children's Society and we were able to spend £230 with the proceeds from the Carol Service and from selling Christmas cards. We had a speaker from the Children's Society and the younger girls were shown a video about its work. There was particular interest in the safe houses set up for children who have run away from home and need particular care in large cities.

We had our usual Harvest Service in Chapel and were inundated with gifts of fruit, vegetables and groceries. These in turn were taken to old people in the vicinity and Nursing and Children's Homes further afield.

We entertained 18 retired employees with carols, followed by tea, just before the end of the Christmas term.

The 10th March was Comic Relief Day. The school had ordered 200 red noses and they were all sold. The sixth form paid for the privilege of wearing fancy dress and created quite an impression. The staff sitting room had been festooned with streamers and balloons by persons unknown with the threat that, unless a big ransom is paid, the room would remain like that. It looked very festive and amused visiting parents, but eventually the ransom money was paid.

At lunch time there was a staff cross country run, won by Mrs. Willies – but someone said she might have cut a few corners. The stretcher bearers of Kennedy managed to get the heavily-bandaged Mrs. Ainscough to the finishing post very ably. Other runners provided publicity for 1992, Nora Batty, Chesterfield Social Services department etc.

Nicky Kay also did a 72 hour silence (!!!) and raised £93 through generous sponsorship.

We have been asked by the Bishop of Warrington to help raise some money

for the Bishop of Liverpool's Urban Fund for inner-city projects so that is our next aim. We will donate all proceeds from the Summer Home Clothes Day to that. The similar event in the Autumn term was given to a fund to help send two blind girls from Northern Ireland for special treatment in America. This suggestion was made by Wendy Houlston because of her connections with the family concerned. Suggestions like this are always welcomed.

We must not forget those Sixth Formers whose stomachs rumbled as they did a 24 hour fast for population concern to raise just over £100.

The Lent efforts did very well raising money for a variety of causes, Pigot sent their money to Comic Relief, Powys to Shelter and Wilson's money was shared between Macmillan Cancer Relief and Down's Syndrome Association, Kennedy and Margaret Flood sent money to Cancer Research. Margaret Flood also sent money to the Muscular Dystrophy Association, Kennedy sent some to the Friends of Chesterfield Hospital in memory of Alison Cockman.

Judy Corfield



Brian Middleton loses face for Comic Relief



Comic Relief 1989



checked the front hall for intruders. At these times were silenced, but V. G. and E. F. managed to burst an extraordinary number of balloons, only to be pounced on, and told to concentrate on what they were doing.

And so Comic Relief morning started off with a bang as the sixth form arrived at breakfast dressed in a splendid variety of clothes, ranging from the "swinging sixties" to that of the "ultra trendy surfers" of the present day.

Lunch time brought the majority of the school to back drive to watch the start of the staff cross country race! The following staff took part, all of whom cheated by missing out half the route.

Mrs. Spriggs in a wheelchair, pushed by
Mrs. Corfield
Mrs. Wass - a cleaner complete with mop
Miss Cawood
Mrs. Ainscough on a stretcher, carried by
Kennedy House
Mrs. Willies on a scooter
Mrs. Taylor representing the whole world.
Mr. Farrer who changed sex for occasion.

Throughout the week preceding Comic Relief Day as many as 200 red noses were sold.

L4T entered the spirit of the day by fining anyone who walked into their form room without smiling.

*Pauline Whitehouse
and Shalini Nair (L6)*



Comic Relief Day, known as "Red Nose Day" started the night before with the L6 creeping down to create something exciting in the staff sitting-room.

Promptly at 1 a.m. we padded along the mile of corridors laden with posters, streamers, and the most important object sellotape!

Having suspiciously checked the all-clear we settled down to our tasks, mainly the blowing up of balloons. We were hampered by the fact that the streamers would not stay stuck to the wall, and that no-one was tall enough to stick the artistically home-made poster up, which read:-

*"This was all caused by the Red Nose Brigade.
And for Comic Relief was all done in aid.
The mess will be cleared as quick as a rocket.
When a twenty pound note is safe in our pocket."*

R. M. finally managed the poster by balancing on the mantelpiece, and P.

W., S. N. and H. G. were at the windows, on the look-out for Noah. It must be explained that Red Nose Day fell on the same day as one of the performances of "Noah's Flood", and that Noah was supposedly out there somewhere.

J. T. and K. B. were guarding the door, which they periodically opened and



The Duke of Edinburgh's Award "TENTS DAMAGED ON CAMPSITE"

Headlines could well have been used to describe an incident which happened during Expedition Training. This unfortunate incident occurred during the Bronze practice expedition but fortunately all 18 girls lived to carry on and successfully complete their Bronze expedition. The expedition includes walking 15 miles over unfamiliar terrain and camping for one night. Participants are tested on map and compass work, camp craft, food and cooking and first aid. (Mrs. Ainscough has been very accident prone!!!)

Girls have also been successful at Silver level – this involves walking 30 miles and camping for two nights. All 10 girls although dirty, footsore, sunburnt and tired completed the expedition in true St. Elphin's spirit.

At the moment six "stalwarts" are attempting the Gold Expedition which involves 50 miles walking in a "Wild Country Area" over unfamiliar terrain and camping for three nights. At the moment the girls have returned from their practice expedition even more sunburnt and definitely midge bitten and only made one serious mistake in the last mile (!*?!).

I wish them good navigating and good weather for their expedition at the end of term.

E. Ainscough

The five girls taking their Gold Duke of Edinburgh Awards all completed the expedition successfully. *Congratulations to:* Natasha West, Victoria Gorden, Lucy Roberts, Rachel Barbee and Andrea Riley.



Bronze D. of E. Expedition

The owl hooted through the night leaving the silence slightly sharp to a mind quickened by being out of doors. I pulled the sleeping bag closer and was rewarded by a cold metal zip around my neck and so I had to writhe and toss to turn the sleeping bag around to get the zip away and among the tumult and noise my wariness was forgotten. I laughed and talked with the other members of our brave expedition. We were warm and happy.

Yet another noise was approaching more stealthily than the owls sudden cry, but this low rumbling of car engines was more menacing, gently drumming through the ground under our heads. The conversation broke as we stopped to listen and Katie remarked, "someone's coming back late it's about half past eleven." The cars suddenly screeched round the corner with sharp crunches over the gravel and the noise grew to a hiatus as it neared until unexpected ceasing the car engines were cut outside our tents. There was a drunken laugh.

The sound shot me and tore at my veins as my blood races in fear. Tensely I sat up, dazzled by the head lights through the canvas. Car doors banged and there was more drunken laughter. "What's happening", Bernice's voice sounded as round as I knew her eyes were. I strained physically and mentally to hear the voices as if knowledge would protect me.

"We'll do that tent in first"

"Yeh, it's on it's own."

"Girlies come on Girlies!"

This was the beginning of a terrifying night where the drunken lads, about eighteen of them, raced motorbikes and cars around our tents; flame-threw with camping stoves; jumped on and broke some of the school tents and were too numerous for the one policeman to deal with. We were extremely fortunate in that Mr. and Mrs. Ainscough were camping with us and I am sure that it is due to them that nothing serious happened and we only have memories of being extremely petrified. All of us would like to thank them. I would also like to point out that the real expedition was very safe on another campsite and we all passed having enjoyed it.

Rachel Amner

Sarah

"Are you sure we're on the right path?" asked Sarah, in a doubting tone.

"Yes, Sarah, we're sure!" came the monotonous reply.

We were nearing the end of the first day of our Duke of Edinburgh's expedition, and our concentration seemed to be disappearing rapidly.

Again I heard Sarah's cheerful voice.

"Have I got windburn yet?"

I looked at her face with the two rosy cheeks at either end of her upturned mouth, always smiling.

I was just about to reply when I caught sight of Mrs. Ainscough walking briskly towards us.

"Oh, help," Sarah cried, "not another first aid situation to carry out!"

"Stop worrying, Sarah!" reassured Melissa, "you're always panicking."

As Mrs. Ainscough approached, Sarah realised it was her turn to give the emergency message and she was not sure where we were exactly on the map.

With her head bent over the crumpled map, Sarah worked out where we were by logically positioning the contours on the map against the surrounding hills.

Sarah began questioning Mrs. Ainscough, to find out what had happened. Her warm, friendly character showed through, as she persistently questioned Mrs. Ainscough.

"When did you arrive at the scene?"

"Oh, I've just arrived," was the reply.

"Is there anyone else around?"

"No, I don't think so. I haven't seen anyone."

"What do you think the matter is?"

"She is very cold, so I'd guess she is probably suffering from hypothermia."

"Have you taken any action?"

Mrs. Ainscough answered. "I've laid her on a survival bag and covered her up, but she needs some reassuring."

Once we had arrived at the pretend accident, Sarah took charge immediately, writing all the details of the scene in a small yellow notebook.

"Right," Sarah thought, "We are in the bottom of the valley at a junction of three hills, and the injured girl is near to a clump of trees. There are four people in the rescue party, one injured person and one bystander."

She tore out the sheet of paper and handed it to Mrs. Ainscough, who swiftly read it and gave a quick nod.

Our final task completed, we headed down to

the campsite, where we began to assemble the tents.

"Right, Melissa, you can put the poles together whilst Claire, Nicki and I spread out the tent," said Sarah, in a voice which showed her sense of leadership.

At last a row of tents stood proudly along the fence whilst people bustled around the field, like ants, fetching and carrying food and equipment to prepare supper, which most of us hungry travellers were eagerly waiting for.

"I'll go and fetch the water and put it to boil for the pot noodles," said Sarah, a small saucepan in each hand.

As the water bubbled furiously, Sarah began to organise her belongings in the tent.

"You don't think these shoes will get wet if it rains during the night, do you?" Sarah's head poked out of the blue tent door.



Michelle Allen by Dzerassa Wilson.

"Stop worrying," replied Melissa, "I'm sure it won't even rain!"

The head disappeared and the organising continued. Eventually the supper was cooked, then eaten and soon it was time to wash up.

Thirty minutes later, washing up completed, Sarah showed us one of her main characteristics again.

"Why not put all the breakfast things out ready for tomorrow? Hopefully, we can set off early then, before the others."

We agreed, and arranged the equipment.

"Let's have a game of cards," I suggested and we crowded into the tent.

"Would anyone like a caramel bar?" offered Sarah, as she dived around in her huge bag for the packet. We all took one eagerly and Melissa dealt out the cards.

After several games it began to get dark outside and we decided to finish, mainly because we couldn't read the cards and so Melissa and I went back to the next-door tent. As I settled into my warm sleeping bag I heard Sarah's voice ask.

"You did pack the cereal, didn't you Nicki?"

I laughed to myself and turned over onto my side.

Claire Walker (L5A)

Lost Love

His eyes are sad,
His skin wrinkled.
He used to be so bright,
But feels so useless now,
Sitting there all alone
Watching the world go by.
Simple pleasures which make him happy.
Seem so tame to us,
All our love,
However much we give him,
Never seems to gill the gap
That's left by lost love.

Bryony Lawson (L4)

Sunday Lunch at the Vicarage



Sunday lunch - the door bell rings.
"Give me a £1 to get home."

A tramp stands facing you,
Wobbles a bit, obviously drunk on beer.
Old battered clothes with a coat held
with string.

An old hat battered by the rain and
wind,

This tramp wants some food,
Which we give him willingly,
But a pound to get home?

He has no home!

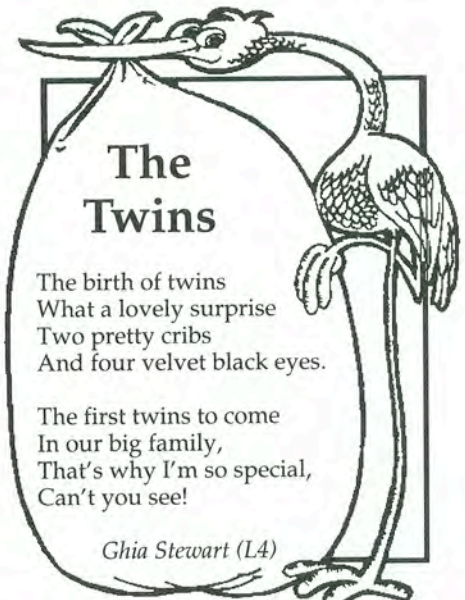
Is the pub or the park his home?
They're the places he needs the £1 for?
This man stands talking in an Irish
accent.

"Thank you Father," he always says,
"I'll never both you again, I promise."
So we pay him a £1

And sit back down to eat our meal once
more,

But it's guaranteed he'll be back again
next Sunday lunch.

Anna Mitchell



The Twins

The birth of twins
What a lovely surprise
Two pretty cribs
And four velvet black eyes.

The first twins to come
In our big family,
That's why I'm so special,
Can't you see!

Ghia Stewart (L4)



Open Morning 1989

The morning of Saturday, May 6th burst forth in a glorious blaze of sunshine. This was to be the first St. Elphin's Open Morning that I had attended, although I had heard about events in previous years.

The emphasis was going to be on informality and information so that visitors could have the opportunity to see and discuss current and future trends and experience the work executed within the still slightly unfamiliar GCSE syllabuses.

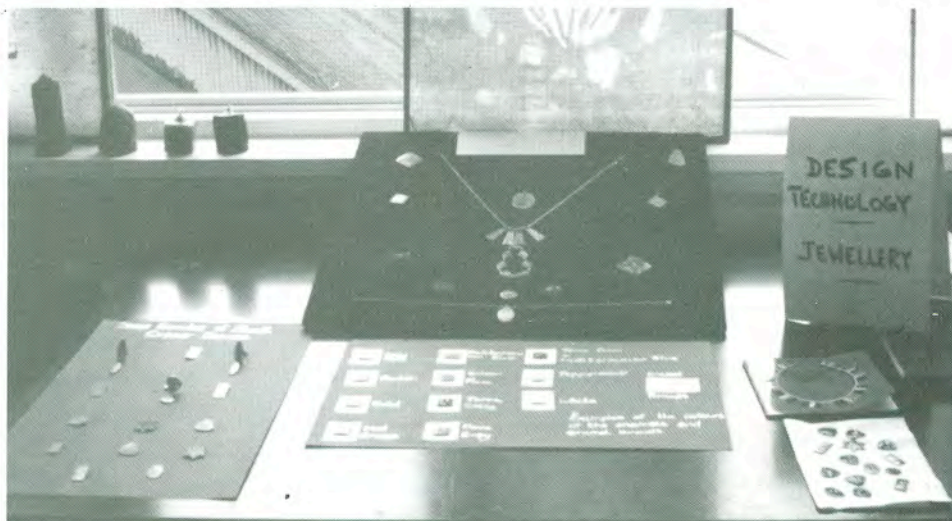
There was a great variety of events, displays and presentations to enjoy. My main role for the day was the pleasant task of meeting and greeting visitors as they arrived in school. In this way, I had the very welcome opportunity of talking to many people with an interest in St. Elphin's. A panic call for extra surveyors to cope with the early influx of parents was met and sustained. The results of the girls' questions follow this report.

One of our charming 'guides' was heard to relate that she showed a family all round the school and the little girl said "I'm coming here in September" and then she burst into tears. We all wondered why but felt sure it must have been the heat!

Many guests took their morning coffee onto the terrace or to listen to the accomplished offerings from the Orchestra and Choirs in the Stopford Hall. The 'A' level Theatre Studies practice group performed a very professional, amusing and thought provoking through at 'television', written and produced by themselves.

The term's Saturday Sports Fixtures continued and on Open Morning matches of rounders and tennis were held against Highfields School. Displays were held later in the gymnasium.

Meanwhile other practical demonstrations were taking place all over the school. After being watched by a visitor for some time while demonstrating a simple electrical circuit in the Physics Lab, Scilla Grimbale politely enquired if he would like her to explain the circuit. The reply came back, "No thanks, I'm an electrical engineer!"



In the Biology Lab, Debbie of L.V.A. was dissecting an eyeball when she suddenly realised that despite her gory hands she should be in a German lesson. Patients were encouraged to join the Language Department for German and French speaking lessons and the Upper Third were unsure of who was the most shy – Upper III or Upper III's parents!

The Art and Craft block provided a display of unrivalled artistic talent but if one's tastes inclined towards the dishes of Ancient Greece, mysterious cakes and dips could be sampled in the Classics Room.

Girls and parents were taxing the computers for Careers Guidance and in the Textiles Room Lucie and Helen felt very confident when they were asked "how do you do that?" about their sewing.

Did you see the Sandwich-board surrounded by helium balloons moving around the school? It was really Edith of the Young Enterprise advertising 'Skribbles', the stationery company with which they have had such terrific success.

Another success on Open Morning was the Duke of Edinburgh's Award candidates who took to cooking in the open air. The sausages sizzled with the sunshine and proved very popular.

It is difficult to mention every aspect of Open Morning because there was so much to see and do. Did you see the Geography Society's Blockbusters, the GCSE Oral presentation or take part in the Religious Studies survey, the maths games or learn something new in the Library, History or Home Economics Rooms?



The huge effort that had been put into the Open Morning by staff and girls was most impressive and the excellent results enjoyed by a record number of visitors.

Perhaps there will be time to do and see everything at the next St. Elphin's Open Morning, when once again we'll hope that the sun will shine on our school and its many friends and visitors.

Joy Revell

Survey Results

Number of groups	190
Total number of people	458
Number of parents (St. E.)	228
Other adult visitors	149
Children (not pupils at school)	81

HOW THE VISITORS KNEW ABOUT OPEN MORNING

a) Other parents told them	13 = 7%
b) Publicity/Press ad.	39 = 21%
c) Personal invitation	85 = 45%
d) Other reason	46 = 24%

Number of girls whose parents are considering St. Elphin's	61
Interested in Day places	40
Interested in Boarding places	13
Unspecified	8

DISTANCE TRAVELLED TO OPEN MORNING

Miles	0-10	-	94
	11-20	-	45
	21-30	-	11
	31-45	-	12
	46-60	-	11
	61-75	-	10
	76-90	-	1
	Over 90	-	9



Whose Feet?

Answers

1. Mrs. Hodgson
Mr. Farrer
2. Mrs. Hunter
Mrs. Miles
3. Miss Carmichael
Mrs. Taylor
4. Mrs. Revell
Mrs. Cuff
5. Mrs. Wass
Mrs. Corfield
6. Mr. Yeo
Mr. Burgess
7. Mrs. Johnson
Mrs. Spriggs
8. Mrs. Munro
Mrs. Martin
9. Mr. Middleton
Miss Cawood
10. Miss Crook
Miss Bower
11. Mrs. Ainscough
Miss Jarvis
12. Mr. Pollard
13. Mrs. Walker
Mrs. Willis





Activity in this sphere usually falls neatly into two halves – the internal school house debating competition, and the external competitions in which we compete with other schools in the area.

The house debating competition was won this year by Wilson House. Throughout the competition the standard of debating was high, and I was very pleased with the skill, confidence and enthusiasm shown by the speakers and by the responsiveness and intelligence of

the audience. My only reservation about our present system is the lack of opportunity for younger pupils to compete. Some amendment or addition to the present system is necessary to achieve this.

There were two external competitions. The first was run by the Matlock Speakers Club and was held at the Imperial Rooms, Matlock. A team of four (three speakers plus chairman) had to speak to the theme of "Judge, Jury and Executioner" and while our team spoke very well (we chose to interpret the theme by taking as our subject 'Joan of Arc') we did not win.

The second external competition was run by the Business and Professional Women's Association and was held in Derby. A team of three spoke to the theme – 'Advertising – a power for good or evil?' The competition was won by a team from Ecclesbourne, who apparently went on to be successful in the national final!

St. Elphin's will almost certainly be taking part in these competitions

again, plus a third which is to be introduced in the coming academic year by Bakewell Rotary Club, which will sponsor the competition and provide prizes. The finals of this competition will be held in the summer term of 1990, and will enable the younger pupils to compete in debate, since the upper age limit is to be fourteen.

So – we need at least seven enthusiastic speakers from upper school and twelve from lower school to come forward in September, eager to demonstrate their skill!

My grateful thanks to the members of staff who helped with any part of the work, and my special thanks to Mrs. Shields and Mrs. Leach, who cheerfully gave up a lot of their time on many occasions.

My thanks as well to all the pupils who contributed, either as speakers or listeners in the many debates we held, and who made my task so enjoyable.

Doreen Pearce

B. & P. International Night

Heanor and District Business and Professional Women held their International Night celebrations at the Community Centre.

The President, Mrs. Lois Fream, welcomed guests from other clubs including Leicester, and from other local organisations, and then handed over to the International Chairman, Mrs. Joan Geary.

The candle ceremony followed, candles being lit by members for all the countries in the International Federation.

Mrs. Ann Sylvester, the Divisional Chairman lit a candle, as did Katie Windle, a pupil from St. Elphin's School, which is sponsored by the Club in the Public Speaking Competition.



By kind permission of the Heanor News.

Old Girls

Dear Old Girls,

For a number of years now I have written to you twice: first, via the Newsletter, and then, later in the year, to introduce this section of the magazine. Now that you will all be receiving 'The Elphinian', it will not be necessary for me to repeat myself, and I am relieved!

I need say no more here about the current health of your much loved school. The articles show what an exciting year this has been, what changes have taken or are about to take place, and also those issues that seem likely to be debated and, I hope, resolved during 1990.

Having read carefully all that has been written in YOUR section – and once again I thank Rosemary Chambers most sincerely for the interest and enthusiasm she has generated – I should just like to emphasise the following.

– Area Organisers – It's so important to develop along these lines, and I'm most grateful to those who are pioneering this idea. But, members, do PLEASE support the organisers in every way you can. If, for example, the Governors decided to have an Appeal for new buildings, the rôle of the organisers will be even more important. As I said last year, I should be delighted to attend *any* mini-reunion which is being organised to bring you up to date with the school as it is now the 'official' reunions, in Derbyshire and London, are most happy occasions and I should love to extend my links with the past by meeting more of you.

– 1994 and all that – we really must be thinking now of ways to commemorate the 150th Anniversary, and I feel sure that you as Old Girls will want to play a full part. What would you like us to organise?

– Chapel lighting, choir kneelers, other gifts – thank you for so much generosity in adding to the glory of God in this way. A wonderful spirit of giving has been increasingly apparent recently, from present and former parents, from Governors and from you as former pupils. Such gifts are always appreciated, and put to good use.

– The Award for the daughter/granddaughter/niece of an Old Girl – where are the candidates for this Award? I already know of one entrant for the exams which will be held in January 1990, but there surely must be more of you who would like your relative(s) to attend St. Elphin's. Please ask my Secretary, Mrs. Mavis Hunter, for further details.

– Alison Cockman – the death of a recent school leaver, and one living locally, is always deeply felt within the Community, since so many still remember or know the person concerned. I knew Alison particularly

well, both at school and afterwards, as she kept closely in touch with me. She had such vitality, was still linked with so many of her contemporaries and could always be relied on to tell me what they were doing. Those of you who attended Alison's funeral in Wingerworth last January found it heart-rending, but not without a sense of triumph and hope in God's mercy and love. R.I.P.

– Dates of school events next year – I am appending a list of activities already arranged, which you would be most welcome to attend. But there will be many more. Just telephone the school to ask what you feel you may be missing!

Having already visited Holland with the Choral Society, being about to visit Germany with my younger son and hoping to visit both America and Norway before the year ends. I feel this must be my annus mirabilis. I am much looking forward to my sabbatical, but also to returning to St. Elphin's, full of vigour, in January 1990.

With my very best wishes to you all.

Yours sincerely,

Peter Pollard.

Important Dates 1989-1990

3rd November
Firework Display, followed by
Supper in Stopford Hall.

18th November
Christmas Bazaar, St. Elphin's.

30th November
Concert at St. Elphin's given by
Richard Stilgoe and Peter Skellern.

2nd December
Performance of Bach's 'Christmas
Oratorio' (Pts. 1 and 2) to be given
in Chesterfield Parish Church by
the St. Elphin's Choral Society.

1990
16th February
Junior School Play

12th May
Old Girls' Reunion, St. Elphin's

15th June
Barn Dance, organised by the
Friends Committee.

3rd/4th July
Senior School play 'Daisy Pulls It
Off'.

St. Elphin's Old Girls Guild July 1989

Dear Old Girls,

I hope those of you who received the Elphinian last autumn enjoyed it. I apologise to those of you who only received a copy of the O.G.s' Section. At the time of ordering I hadn't all the confirmation of address slips back and therefore did not know exactly how many copies were needed. This year you should all have the complete magazine.

Area Organisers seem to be having their teething problems. Some areas have had their own reunions and have sent news of these and of members. Do get in touch with your area organiser with your news and see if you can get more local reunions going. Just to remind you, the area organisers are:-

Group 1. The North West. MARY MAYO, 17 EARLE ROAD, BRAMHALL, STOCKPORT, CHESHIRE SK17 3HE.

Group 1A. Scotland. BERYL CAMPBELL, 61 BRAESIDE PARK, BALLOCH, INVERNESS IV1 2HN.

Group 2. The North West. RACHEL McQUEEN, No. 1 GLOVER ROAD, TOTLEY, SHEFFIELD S17.

Group 3. The Midlands. ROSEMARY CHAMBERS, c/o ST. ELPHIN'S SCHOOL, DARLEY DALE, MATLOCK, DERBYSHIRE.

Group 4. East Midlands and Anglia. WENDY BUTLAND, 8 DE VERDON AVENUE, BELTON, LOUGHBOROUGH, LEICS. LE12 9TY.

Group 5. The South & West. JUNE GIBSON, FAIRLANDS, TERRICK, AYLESBURY, BUCKS. HP22 5XL.

Group 6. London and Home Counties. PAMELA JEFFRIES, 52 NUTBROOK STREET, PECKHAM, LONDON. SE15 4LE.

JO HOLMAN, THORNDAL, WATERSFIELD, PULBOROUGH, WEST SUSSEX. RH20 1NG.

Please Note: Group 5 has June Gibson instead of Fiona Cooper.

Unfortunately we did not play in the Silver Tassie Golf Competition this year. Places have to be drawn for as there are more schools wanting to play than places available and this year we were unlucky. We shall try again in 1990. Let me or MARGARET RUSSON (PARC OWLS, FOREST ROW, SUSSEX. RH18 5LN. Tel: 045282 2396) know if you would like to be in the team.

You will see in the A.G.M. minutes that the Chapel Lighting has now all been paid for by Old Girls. Many thanks for all your generous donations. The school may be launching an appeal shortly to re-house the fast growing Junior School, in which case I shall be turning to you again!

As yet the school doesn't have a pupil who has taken up the Scholarship for the daughter, granddaughter or niece of an Old Girl. Do think about putting a relative of yours forward if you are in a position to do so.

The Friends Committee organises regular concerts at the school and in November '89 they are hoping that Peter Skellern and Richard Stilgoe will perform at St. Elphin's. At the time of going to print the exact date is not fixed but please see enclosure for further information.

The Choral Society has produced a really first class tape of some of its repertoire. This is available from school, price £5.50 + p. & p. 50p.

I have not had a very good response to my request for names of Old Girls willing to give present pupils first hand information about various careers. Do let me know if you are willing to be added to the list.

Once again thank you all for your interesting letters – keep sending them.

With best wishes to you all.

Rosemary Chambers (née Thornton)

REUNIONS

London 17.9.88

The United Oxford and Cambridge University Club on Pall Mall really is a very pleasant venue for our London reunion. On September 17th, 1988, St. Elphin's O.Gs. enjoyed a pleasant afternoon chatting with friends at an informal gathering, refreshed by a delicious afternoon tea. We owe our thanks to Lady Sybil Osmond (née Wells) who, as a member of this club, enables us to hold our reunion here.

Present on the 17/9/88 were Elizabeth Hall (née Mumford), Claire Sales, Louise Barker, Pat Harding (Wigfull), Muriel Hinde (Jones), Joan Newcombe (Brittain), Joy Pilkington (Mattison), Angela Wesson (Willatt), Sybil Osmond (Wells), Elizabeth Waters (Taylor), Helen Clements (Taylor), Rosemary Chambers (Thornton), Jennifer Beebe (Hyde), Mrs. Sylvia Hooley, Joanna Scott, Liz Rutherford (Bolt), Alison Woods, Claire White, Alex Farley, Mary Mayo (Reeman), Christine Mason (Line), Di Hughes (Taylor), Ruth Wheeler, Karen Ashurst, Alison Cockman, Serena Schellenberg, Caroline Board, Sue Fell (Orme), Tracy Rodgers, Susanne Millar (Blackwall), Ruth Hibbert, Susan Gibson, Michelle Roberts, Jennie Gamble, Mary Gamble, Jean Davies (Donaldson), Sian Perkins (Davies), Helen Wheeler, Liz Ellis, Fiona Hunter, Nicola Holt, Rowan Adlington, Sarah Adlington, Karen Rob, Ann Turner.

Spring Reunion & A.G.M. held at St. Elphin's – 13.5.89

Only thirty three Old Girls, plus some family and friends, were present at St. Elphin's on May 13th, perhaps the smallest number for some time. However, we all seemed to have a very happy day, probably because there were several Old Girls present who had not returned to the school for many years and who were delighted to see it and each other.

The weather was pleasant, nearly everyone arrived on time and after our coffee we adjourned to the Common Room for the A.G.M.

Having been welcomed by our President, Mr. Pollard, we said prayers and remembered Old Girls who had died during the past year, Winifred Sweeting née Bagshaw, Primrose Tompkins, née Milton and Alison Cockman aged only 23 years.

Apologies were received from Eileen Smart (née Whittaker), Alison Manning (Yates), Debbie Yates, Vanessa Yates, Hilary Hepworth, Vera Hoole (Murdoch), Joanne Skelton, Sybil Osmond (Wells), Judy Barger (Ashcroft), Phoebe Milton (White), Barbara Brooke-Taylor (Barrow).

The Minutes of the previous meeting were read and signed as a correct record.

Matters arising.

1) Honours Boards. In the past only Oxford, Cambridge and London entrants had been put on the boards. It was felt that in future perhaps all university places should be named and this was to be considered along with a new venue for the boards.

2) Ida Buckley née Sutcliffe, the O.G. who had reached her one hundredth birthday last year, had been delighted with the visit and good wishes she had received from the O.G.G. Mr. Pollard had had a letter from Ida's niece saying how much she had appreciated both.

Secretary's Report

Rosemary Chambers said that nearly all school leavers now joined the Old Girls' Guild and numbers were rising steadily. A new address book is to be published and it was agreed, after discussion, to give it free as usual to all new members and to offer it at a reasonable price to other members.

Treasurer's Report

The balance sheet was presented and signed by Mr. Pollard (see copy). Funds had increased due to more new members and to the fact the Guild no longer had to pay for the printing of a newsletter, although postage had gone up due to the expense of posting the magazine.

Most of the money for the new Chapel Lighting had been donated by Old Girls. It was proposed by Margaret Carmichael and seconded by Marjorie Gardener that the remaining balance should be paid out of O.G.G. Funds. A Plaque will be put in the Chapel saying that the Lighting has been donated by the Old Girls Guild.

Mr. Pollard said he had received a donation from an O.G. to cover the cost of recovering the Choir Kneelers. Also a new Front has been designed and made by the father-in-law of a member of staff.

Headmaster's Report

Mr. Pollard said he was very pleased there were now two definite reunions a year, one in London and one in St. Elphin's as on the whole these attracted two different lots of Old Girls.

At school the theme for the year had been action. One girl had gone to Girton College, Cambridge, to read Maths and now another pupil had been offered a place at Merton College, Oxford. G.C.S.E. results have been very good. The biggest changes had come in languages and sciences where the ability to communicate in the former and do practicals in the latter now had the emphasis.

All departments in the school were now 'Computer Literate' and there were plans to introduce Design and Technology.

The school had a Director of Admissions responsible for promoting the school, representing the Head etc. There was now an Old Girl's Bursary for the daughter, grand-daughter or niece of a former pupil.

Sadly the Presentation Convent School, our neighbour, was closing.

There was tremendous interest in day school places, weekly boarding and the infant department and numbers were rising steadily.

The Sponsored Walk and Christmas Bazaar were still going strong with much of the money raised going to various charities.

House Competitions flourished and there had been an excellent production of 'Noyes Fludde' which had involved more than half of the school. There had been a ski-ing trip to Switzerland and the Choral Society had sung in Holland. The choir had sung in many places including Lichfield Cathedral. St. Elphin's girls had done well in the Business Enterprise Competition. Also the school was now an associate of the Woodard Corporation and was getting involved in Woodard activities and promotions.

There had been many gifts to the school from Old Girls, parents and friends. Mr. J. S. Thornton was going to pay for the renovation of the Music Squares, and the re-housing of the Junior School was on the agenda.

Mr. Pollard said he was having a Sabbatical during the autumn term when he would spend time studying the trends in changes in girls' schools. He hoped to visit America for a short part of this time.

The date for the next A.G.M. was fixed for May 12th, 1990 and the meeting closed.

Those present at the meeting were Christine Baxter, Suzanne Miller (Blackwall), Jill Chapman (Randle), Mary Aitchison (Davidson), Margaret Carmichael (Houghton), Margaret Rouse (Carmichael), Elizabeth Lavender, Isobel Bailey (Mosley), Heather Woodcock, Beryl Buckley (Latham), Elizabeth Wareham (Carson), Caroline Wareham, Edwina Davey, Joy Pilkington (Mattison), Jean McGregor (Beauchamp), Helen Hall (Sargeant), Marjorie Gardener (Longden), Bridget Thompson, Sandra Allen, Judith Jackson (Allen), Wendy Butland (Phillips), Joan Kiddell, Rosemary Taylor, Pat Skinner (Towers), Jean Waddell, Clare Jones, Avic Lee (Barrow), Mary Goodman, Pauline Robinson (Gudgeon), Di Taylor (Hughes), Mary Mayo (Reeman).

An excellent lunch was followed by a pleasant afternoon spent wandering round the school and grounds and an entertainment by part of the Choral Society, accompanied by Mr. Pollard and conducted by Mr. Yeo, musical director.

After tea we attended Evensong in the Chapel. Lessons were read by Isobel Bailey and Margaret Carmichael.

Our sincere thanks go to the Headmaster, Miss Crook, the Bursar, the catering staff, Mr. Yeo, members of the Choral Society, the girls who took O.Gs. round the school and the Chaplain. All ensured we had a thoroughly enjoyable day.

Reunion in Yorkshire, May 27/28, 1989

Towards the end of last year, Hil Hepworth was having supper with me in Harrogate when she asked me what I thought of an idea she had had of having a reunion just for our form – 20 years on from leaving St. Elphin's. I was most enthusiastic and assured her that everyone else would be too – and then left her to get on with organising it!

Hil is the head of the P.E. department at Queen Mary's School, Baldersby Park, near Thirsk in North Yorkshire, under the joint headship of Mr. & Mrs. Belward, and Mrs. Belward is an old girl of St. Elphin's. Mr. & Mrs. Belward kindly agreed to us borrowing their school for the May Bank Holiday weekend, including overnight accommodation, and with the school cook kindly agreeing to provide us with a buffet supper for Saturday evening (a great weight off our shoulders!) we were on our way.

Now began the hard task of tracking everyone down. Between us over the years Hil and I had kept in close touch with a number of people, who in turn had kept in touch with others, so Hil compiled a brochure, and a covering letter, and sent batches off to known contacts to be passed down the network.

Slowly the letters of response began to filter back to Hil, the contents of many expressing astonishment at this contact from the past, and enthusiasm for the reunion. Many people accepted the invitation, whilst a few had long standing commitments and had to refuse. Some people we were unable to trace – where are Ann Barbour, Cilla Selway, Vicky Gerrard, Linda Brooks? The final head count for the reunion was 85 persons, including husbands and children.

The great day dawned, and my two daughters were as excited as I was, although my husband, Oliver, looked a little anxious! We drove up the magnificent drive of Baldersby Park to see Hil and Jo Halliday (née Salsbury) waving a welcome to us. Coffee was served and we waited rather nervously for the official arrival time of 11 a.m. First to arrive was Steph McMahon (née Revill) who we recognised even before she had time to park the car. With no preamble the interval of 20 years melted away, and so it was with every new arrival. Conversation flowed, with old photographs being pored over and the odd boater putting in an appearance. Rugs were spread and the picnic hampers opened, but with no break in the volume of chatter and laughter. The sun shone hotly all weekend and the husbands and children were marvellous in that they entertained themselves by swimming and using all the many facilities available, leaving the old girls to catch up on the news of 20 years.

At 4 o'clock tea was served after a forced march around the school grounds, led by Hil. By the time tea was finished it was time for the pre-dinner drinks and supper. The buffet was laid out in the dining room, and

what a superb display it was – our thanks to the school cook! At the end of the meal Karen Robb (those of you who fly regularly on Concord will be familiar with her!) presented Hil and me with a gorgeous pot plant each on behalf of all present. It was a super surprise and we thank you all very much. The men washed up with no prompting from their wives, ok just a little prompt, and the fun they had whilst doing it is recorded for posterity on the video that Rick Halliday was filming of the whole weekend. At midnight, most of us took to our beds although a number of people managed to keep going until 2 a.m.

The next morning we all met for breakfast in the dining room, although some people arrived down a little later than others! Already people had packed their cars and were leaving, whilst others stayed on to eat the remainder of their picnics and buffet for lunch before starting on their journeys.

We were all sorry to hear from Mary Macqueen that Grace Collins (née Macqueen) is ill with leukaemia out in Canada. I'm sure it would help the old Macqueen fighting spirit to hear from us all, and her address is hopefully at the back of the magazine.

Pat Richardson, who died in 1971 and whose memorial is in the school chapel, was sorely missed on this occasion. Mrs. Richardson sent her love to all Pat's friends, and we are delighted that Pat's brother Peter, and his wife Marion have a baby daughter, Sophie.

The reunion was a most wonderful success, and as I and my family drove away leaving Hil waving us goodbye I was happy in the thought that everyone present was very keen to have another get together in 5 years time – and this time at St. Elphin's.

Katie Round-Turner (née Parry-Evans)

Present

Pam Barnsdale (née Moxon)
Ann Bisbrown-Lee (née Bisbrown)
Gill Brown (née Evans)
Gill Clayton
Elizabeth Wardle (née Bates)
Suzanne Rice (née Bannister)
Julie White (née Irvine)
Hilary Hepworth
Angela Hewitson (née Wells)
Mary Jamieson (née Heginbotham)
Margaret How (née Jones)
Jill Gascoigne (née King)
Mary Macqueen
Fiona Waters (née Macdonald)
Katie Round-Turner (née Parry-Evans)
Rowena Elliot-Cooke (née Pickering)
Lyn Gentilli (née Price)
Steph McMahon (née Revill)
Hannah Mortimer (née Robinson)
Karen Robb
Jo Halliday (née Salsbury)
Ann Turner
Judy Moate (née Waterhouse)
Mary Woffenden (née Oliver)
Mary Haworth (née Williams)

Daughters of Old Girls at St. Elphin's Senior School

Jackie Forrest (née Gascoyne):

Jackie's daughter Eleanor has been a pupil at St. Elphin's since 1975.

She has taken part in a number of activities both in and out of School. She has been a member of the highly successful 'Young Enterprise' company. Also during this year she has been Head of the School's Choral Society. As well as these activities she takes a keen interest in sport at St. Elphin's, being a member of both the 1st XI Hockey team and 1st VI Tennis team, as well as participating in other sporting events.

After thirteen years at St. Elphin's School, Eleanor is leaving at the end of this term to take up a Secretarial Course in Cheltenham.

Jane Tarbatt (née Wright):

Jane has three children, two boys and a girl Sarah, who has now been at St. Elphin's since 1980.

Sarah has been extremely successful in all she has done at St. Elphin's, involving herself with the Choral Society, sport and a number of academic functions. Her forte seems to be drama, she has performed in many School and House productions. Sarah has reached Grade Six in both solo and duologue acting. She is now a member of Powys House and in the Lower Fifth year beginning her G.C.S.E. course.

Sheila Allen (née Mosley):

Sheila's daughter Nicola is another budding actress, achieving high grades in solo acting, and alongside Sarah Tarbatt, reaching Grade Six with their duologue. She is a keen member of the Choral Society.

Nicola has played for one of the School's Tennis teams for a number of seasons now. She has been at St. Elphin's for ten years succeeding academically and enjoying the happy community spirit that surrounds the School. Nicola is presently in the Lower Fifth and wishes to stay on to study 'A' levels at St. Elphin's.

Wendy Golland (née Black):

Lucy Golland has been at St. Elphin's five years, in which time she had made use of the many opportunities offered to girls at St. Elphin's today. She is a member of all the School teams including Hockey, Rounders and Athletics.

Lucy also takes a great interest in her House activities, including Drama and Music. Lucy contributes much to Kennedy House success. She is a keen member of the Choral Society.

Lucy has just completed her G.C.S.E.'s and is staying on at St. Elphin's School to start her 'A' level courses.

News of Old Girls

ANGELA WESSON (née WILLATT, 1948-53) spent a marvellous six hours reminiscing about school days at St. Elphin's with JILL MULSHAW (née CARTWRIGHT, 1944-52) and JO CHUNG (née CARTWRIGHT, 1944-54) and RUTH KITSELL (née SHEPHERD) when they met at the Savoy Hotel in London last May. They intend to meet there again when Jo is next over from Australia and would like to meet any other O.G.s. of their era. Anyone interested please contact Angela at FRENCHURST OAST, SANDHURST, CRANBROOK, KENT TN18 5PT. Tel: Sandhurst (058085) 389.

EILEEN SMART (née WHITTAKER, 1925-30) couldn't attend the Spring Reunion at St. Elphin's this year as she was looking after her daughter, MARGARET FARLEY (née SMART, 1951-57) who was recovering from an operation. At the time of writing Eileen was waiting for the arrival of Margaret's daughter SUSIE (1978-83), and then Eileen was hoping to go to Japan for three weeks to visit Alex (1980-87) who was there on a short language course.

JANET YATES (née HUNT, 1969-74) would like to get in touch with JACKIE WILLIS. If anyone knows of Jackie's current address would they please send it to Janet at No. 1 CURZON STREET, CLITHEROE, LANCS. B7 1DL.

JO TRAPNELL (née MARTIN, 1938-41) regularly meets her sister Betty Wilkins (1938-46) as they live not far apart from each other in Devon. Jo's husband has now retired and they play golf, badminton, tennis and are involved in Folk Dance (Jo takes a weekly class) and Church activities. They have three young grand-daughters living not too far away. Their older daughter has married an American and lives in Colorado. Betty's four daughters are now off her hands.

CLAIRE OAKLEY (née DUFFILL, 1974-81) is still working in Retailing in London but has moved from Harrods to running an outlet for a company. She married recently and ALYSON SIMMS (née IDELL, 1972-81) and CLARE ENGLAND attended her wedding which was in Nottingham.

MAIRIBALL (1966-76) is at present working for an American Oil Company in Saudi Arabia. She continues to own her London flat in St. John's Wood and mail sent there eventually reaches her.

ROSEMARY HACK (1975-82) is now in her fifth year in B.B.C. Television which is proving to be hard work but very rewarding with trips all over the world. She is still in touch with SARAH GRAFTON (1975-82) and JO BRADWELL. Sarah is now a teacher in Leicester and Jo works as a beauty therapist in London.

ELSIE BA-SAI TSE (1979-83) returned to Hong Kong in December 1987 after doing an MBA in Sheffield. She joined IBM World Trade Corporation as Personnel Assistant. She is in contact with TITO ADENIHUN

(1981-83) and FLORENCE JUNG (1978-82). She attended the wedding on CATHERINE YU (1982-84) in early December 1988.

CARON SMITH (1973-80) was walking in Brighton and dumped into JANE ALSOP (née EATON, deputy head girl in 1980). Jane and her husband Mike had a daughter just before Christmas 1988.

KIM MITCHELL (née STEVENS, 1973-78) now lives in Leeds where her husband David is a G.P. They have two daughters, Sarah and Emily. Since Sarah's birth, Kim has stopped working as a radiographer and is a full-time mother. She is in touch with JO WOOLIAMs (née COLLINGHAM, 1975-78) who has two children, Charlotte and James. Kim would love to have news of others in her year.

MARY BEVINGTON (1945-48) is gradually settling into her new, large flat. She took early retirement from her job as Lecturer at Leicester University and is hoping to come to more reunions now she has more time.

FRANCES FOYAN (née ADAMS) is married to a St. Elphin's O.G.'s brother. She and her husband are now retired but are kept so busy with their two small grandchildren that they don't know how they ever had time to go to work! Frances was head girl 1938-39, head of Kennedy and captain of Hockey, Lacrosse and Tennis. She still plays tennis and runs a Badminton Club. She has seen MARY GOODMAN (1934-38) and STELLA ALLEN (1930-38).

JOANNA CODRINGTON (née SCOTT) is no longer involved in the Hotel world but works as a Training Administrator for a Company in London. Her husband is a Finance Broker and they met when they were both at Ealing College. Her sister Sarah is now married too. Joanna regularly meets MICHELLE ROBERTS, LISA LOVEDAY, SALLY ANNE HARRISON, RUTH WHEELER, SUE GIBSON and NICKY HOLT.

JUNE GIBSON (née BRIERLEY, 1944-49) was delighted to caddie for the Silver Tassie team in May '88 and enjoyed meeting ALISON BAINBRIDGE (1947-54) and MARGARET JOSLIN (née RUSSON, 1945) again, with whom she had been at school, as well as the other team members.

MARY MAYO (née REEMAN, 1951-58) is still doing some part-time teaching. Last February she went to a reunion at the home of ANNE MITCHELL (née BELL, 1948-57) and sends news of the following:- ANNE has two grown up sons, GILL GAIT (née HUGHES) has two daughters and one son, JILL CHAPMAN (née RANDLE, 1951-58) has three daughters, one marrying in 1989 and one in 1990. JUDITH BARNES (née MOLYNEAUX) is Headmistress of a Junior School in Salford and has three children. SUE MANSIE (née TALENT) was over from Australia where she has been for 20 years. She has four children and is hoping to return to the U.K. JUDITH JACKSON (née ALLEN, 1949-56) has two boys, and SANDRA ALLEN (1949-56) is interested in playing for

St. Elphin's in the Silver Tassie Golf Competition. WENDY BUTLAND (née PHILLIPS) has one son, she was staying with Judith in order to attend the 'gathering'. Others present were ANN HAWKWOOD (née NIBLOCK) who has two children, HILARY HEYWORTH (née RANDLE, 1951-56) and BERYL BUCKLEY (née LATHAM, 1951-55). (Please note Change of Address and New Members of several new addresses). One idea that came up at this reunion was to see if the Duke of Devonshire would allow us to have the 150th year Ball at Chatsworth. ROSEMARY McKEAG (née LINE, 1943-53) and JOY PILKINGTON (MATTISON) had both hoped to be present at this reunion, but Rosemary was on her way to Russia for a holiday and Joy had a tummy bug!

More of the FARLEYS. SUSIE (1978-83) is at Aston University studying Psychology. She will finish her course in May 1990. At present she is on her 'sandwich' year doing research in Gosport. In January '89 ALEX (1980-87) went to Perth, Australia to spend a month with relatives, on to Hong Kong where she met JOYCE & EVELYN TANG, then to Japan where she spent four months learning Japanese and teaching English and was joined there by grandmother EILEEN SMART for three weeks. Alex left Yokohama in August to take the Trans Siberian Railway to Moscow where she stayed for two weeks experiencing real Russian life, not holiday life. From Moscow to Kiev, Kiev to Budapest and then home through Europe in time to start her course in Russian and Soviet Studies (with Japanese) at Birmingham University. She earned the money for this trip by working hard in a restaurant. RACHAEL has thoroughly enjoyed her first year at Southampton Medical School.

BERYL CAMPBELL (née WILLIAMS, 1959-63) has been in touch with MOLLIE GORDON (née McCOMBIE, 1939-47) As Group 1A organiser, Beryl was able to put Mollie in touch with ROSEMARY RUNCIMAN (née HADFIELD, 1940-48), who also lives in Scotland. GILLIAN COOPER left home in December '88 for a year long tour of Australia and New Zealand. Her two sisters CAROLINE and ALISON were also at St. Elphin's. Caroline is married with two children and lives in Rome. Alison only did a 6th year at school. She too is married to a farmer, and has two children (see change of add.). CATHERINE BARR (1981-87) has also been in touch with Beryl. Catherine has been ill but is hoping to take a course in Computing and Office Skills. She is in touch with SEYI AGBOOLA, SUZANNE DAY, ALLISON JUSTICE and TIFFANY MORRIS. Beryl is hoping to organise a "Scottish" reunion in the near future.

ELIZABETH WARREN (née PERRY, 1943-48) sends the following:-

"During tea-breaks as a Guide at the American Museum, Bath, (A Museum of Domestic Life and the Decorative Arts of America from 1690-1860) - over 200 miles from Derbyshire, I have been amazed to find several strong links with St. Elphin's:

Naomi Rhonwyn Collett
– (Pupil from Miss Flood's day)
(Late Aunt of the Museum Accountant)

Gwendoline Brightman (née Phillips)
– (Pupil in 1890's)
(Late Mother of a Museum Guide)

Tansy Elmer (née Woodhead)
– (1970-75)
and Caroline Woodhead
(Daughters of a Guide)

Myself – Elizabeth Warren (née Perry)
– (1943-1948)

This seems a marvellous record across the generations of a school I shall always be very glad I attended.

Who knows what further links our 1990 tea-breaks will reveal!"

Another interesting coincidence, I see the Joint Runner-Up with St. Elphin's for the Golf Silver Tassie was the Royal School, Bath. This was the school attended by my daughter, Katie Warren, from 1974-78). (She was *not* a member of the team!)

HELEN WALLEN (née DEMAINE, 1940-46) has two sons, now successful business men, and five grandchildren. She hears from BARBARA WISE (née BULL, 1940-46) to whose daughter she is a god-mother, also JANE HARGREAVES. Helen and her husband are happy in Abersoch and are very occupied with village life.

Marriages

CLARE DUFFILL (1974-81) to ANDREW OAKLEY on June 11th 1988 in Nottingham.

CATHERINE HOLLINGSWORTH to Mr. SHERRATT on September 24th 1988.

SUSAN ELIZABETH HAMPSON to Mr. MICHAEL MELVIN KEYSE at St. Edmund's Church, Allestree, Derby, on June 3rd 1989.

BRIDGET CLARE MAWSON to Mr. NIGEL DAVIES on September 3rd 1988.

JACQUELINE PIMBLEY (1978-85) to Lt. IAN RAILTON, REME, formerly of Welbeck College and Sandhurst. Jacqueline studied at St. Godric's College, London and left in 1988 with a 1st Class Diploma.

JOANNA SCOTT to GILES GODDRINGTON on January 6th 1989 in Chester.

HELENA HILL-WILSON (1972-79) to WOLFRAM STAUFENBERG on June 28th 1986.

KIM STEVENS to Dr. DAVID MITCHELL in 1985.

Births

To VIRGINIA POPPLE (née ORME, 1966-76) and husband MARK, a second son GEORGE WILLIAM born on 1.11.88, a brother for BENJAMIN.

To SUE FELL (née ORME) and husband CHRIS, a son JOSEPH LEIGH born on March 18th 1989.

to MARIE-LOUISE SMELT (née ORME) and husband GRAHAM, a daughter HARRIET LOUISE, born on February 16th 1987.

To HELENA STAUFENBERG (née HILL-WILSON, 1972-79) and husband WOLFRAM, a son ALEXANDER born on October 1988.

To KIM MITCHELL (née STEVENS 1973-78) and husband DAVID, a second daughter, EMILY, a sister for SARAH.

Deaths

SWEETING, WINIFRED (née BAGSHAW) died on 13.10.88 aged 83 years. She was at St. Elphin's 1915-21.

TOMPKINS, PRIMROSE (née MILTON) died on January 21st 1989 in the Ashgate Hospice.

COCKMAN, ALISON, January 1989 aged 23.

WALKER, EDITH M. She was at St. Elphin's 1909-11.

AUDREY GLOVER (née BELL, 1927-30) died on 10.2.86. She leaves an O.G. daughter, Anne Barber (née Glover, 1957-62).

Obituaries

ALISON JANE COCKMAN – died 9th January 1989.

I first met Alison when she came to St. Elphin's in the Upper 3rd year. It wasn't until the Upper Fourth that we became close friends. Alison was full of fun and vitality, and it was her lively personality that started our friendship.

Neither Alison nor I were particularly sporty, although we tried hard to be selected for the various teams! Academically we were both average, although Alison had more ambition than I had. It was in the Lower 5th year we became very interested in drama. We both took part in House dramas, but Alison was far more passionate than I was. It was during our 'O' levels that Alison pursued her love of drama by applying to drama school. She was unlucky with her interviews, competition being very high. I left after our 'O' levels, and Alison continued to 'A' level. In the 6th form Alison starred in the "Mikado" and "Oliver" productions which were both a huge success. Alison left St. Elphin's and did a secretarial course before settling in London at Selfridges in the Customer Relations Department. It was at this stage that she became quite ill and was out of action for a long period. She fully recovered and became employed by some "Head-hunters" in the marketing world. She was very happy and seemed to be enjoying her life in general.

I was very shocked by her sudden admittance to hospital during Christmas. She was looking forward to my forthcoming marriage which she was too weak to attend in January. It was when I returned from my honeymoon that I heard the tragic news.

It was such a great shame that someone with so much energy and enthusiasm for everything around her should slip away. I know that all those who knew Alison will miss her greatly. She kept us together, and made sure we all made it to the last Old Girls Reunion in London. I know that St. Elphin's was a great part of her life, and I know she would want us all to carry on where she left off. May God rest her soul.

Joanna Codrington (née Scott)

PRIMROSE TOMPKINS (née MILTON) became ill from lung cancer in August 1988 and died in Ashgate Hospice, Chesterfield, on January 21st 1989. She was a great friend of Avice Lee (née Barrow, 1939-42). Her sister Susan HAMMETT was also at St. Elphin's and had a daughter who was head girl.

Her death was a sad blow to all who knew her. She left two sons and one daughter.

Does anyone know the whereabouts of Zoe HARTLEY, previously of 43 Barkers Road, Sheffield. She was a boarder in the school until 1977 when she was in U4/L5?

Change of Address

Group 1

Joy PILKINGTON (née MATTISON)
35 Bramley Road, Bramhall, Stockport, Cheshire. SK7 2DW

Rosemary HACK (1975-82)
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Mrs. Vera KITCHEN (Staff 1958-77, Deputy Head 1973-77)
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Edith will be returning to Tanzania to complete her education.

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Yontalay BOWE
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Praveena OSURI
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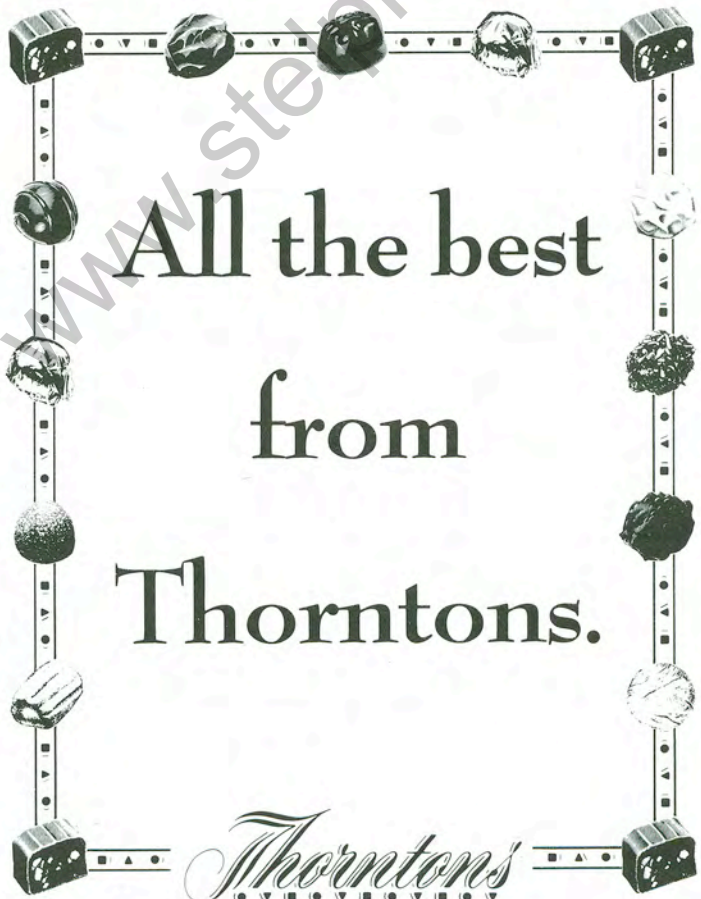
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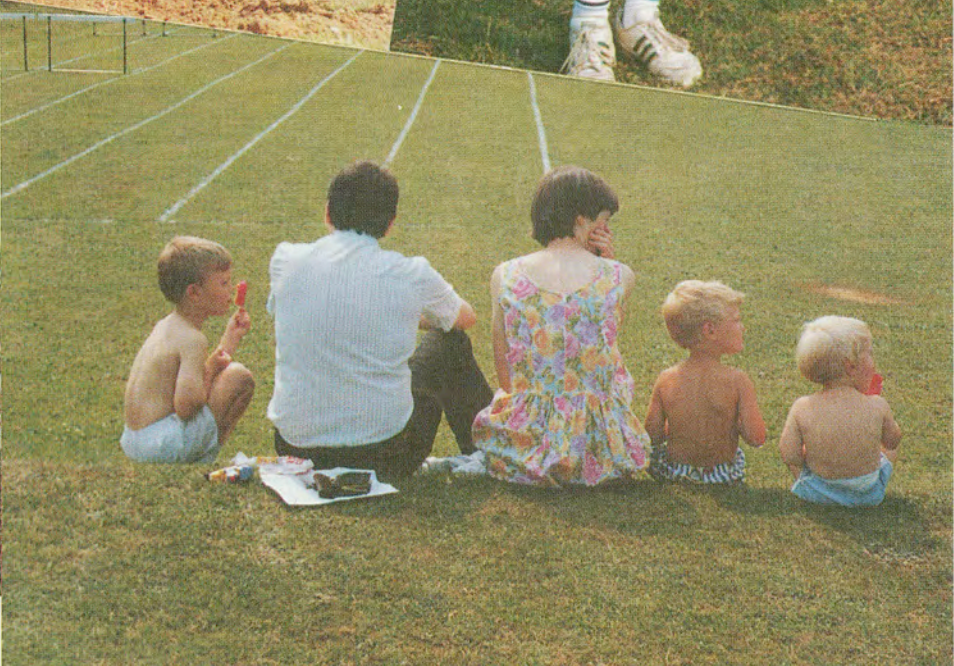
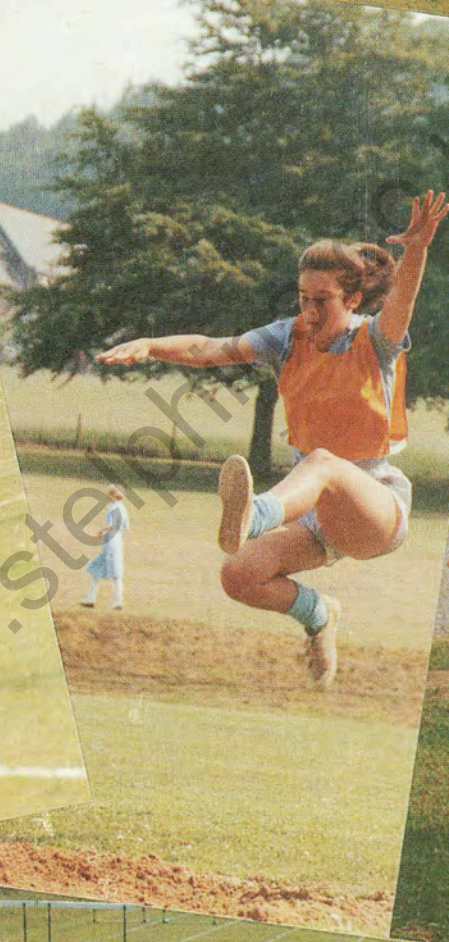
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FIXTURE LIST – a few events!

Autumn Term 1988

SEPTEMBER

- 7th Start of Term
- 10th Boarders' Outing to Lincoln
- 14th Theatre Studies Group to Stratford: 'King Lear' workshop and performance
- 15th Lower 6 'A' level English set to Stratford: 'Much Ado about Nothing'
- 16th Governors' Meeting at St. Elphin's
- 17th Hockey 1st XI & U15 XI, Netball U13 & U14 v. Lady Manners. Old Girls' Reunion, London
- 19th Upper 6 'A' level English set to Stratford: 'The Tempest'
- 21st Lower 5: Managing & Manufacturing (Rolls-Royce business games)
- 23rd House Debate: Kennedy v. Pigot
- 24th Sponsored Walk
- 25th Eucharist: Visiting Preacher – Canon K. Wilkes, Provost, Midlands Division, Woodward Corporation
- 27th 'Bacchae', Crucible Theatre, Sheffield – L5, U5, U6
- 28th Upper 5 ISCO tests
- 29th 'Lady Be Good' – Crucible Theatre
- 30th Executive sub-Committee Meeting, St. Elphin's

OCTOBER

- 2nd Harvest Festival: Visiting Preacher, Mr. C. Taylor
- 3rd Day Girls' Harvest Festival
- Presentation of Duke of Edinburgh's Awards at Highfields School
- 5th Biology/Geography visit to Derbyshire College of Higher Education
- 7th Concert: Omega Brass Quintet/St. Elphin's Choral Society
- 12th ISIS Exhibition, Sheffield
- 13th 6th Form English group to 'Beaux Stratagem', Mansfield
- 14th Executive sub-Committee Meeting
- Outing to 'Utopia Ltd.'
- 16th Choir sings Evensong at St. Mary's Church, South Darley
- 22nd Commemoration Service, Chesterfield Parish Church: Preacher, Mrs. J. Mayland
- 31st L5A to Newstead Abbey

NOVEMBER

- 2nd Industry Liaison evening at St. Elphin's, Lower 6
- 3rd Theatre Royal, Nottingham: 'Hamlet'
- 4th 'Home Clothes' Day
- General Purposes Committee Meeting, St. Elphin's House Debate: Wilson v. Kennedy
- Fireworks Display and Bonfire Supper
- 5th Hockey, U16 XI & U14 XI v. Abbots Bromley
- Sixth Form Biologists to Nottingham University
- 8th Sixth Form Classicists to Nottingham University
- South Peak Cross Country
- Promotional Evening, Lincoln
- 11th Matlock Speaker's Club: Debating Competition
- 12th Milk Cup Cross Country
- 17th RAF Roadshow visits St. Elphin's
- 19th School Bazaar
- Parent's Netball/Hockey
- 22nd Lower 6 English set. 'Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf', Crucible Theatre
- 23rd Visit of Mrs. A. Oates, Church of England Children's Society
- 24th Governors' A.G.M., Warrington
- 26th Careers Exhibition, Manchester
- Sharley Park Swimming Gala
- 30th House Drama Competition

DECEMBER

- 1st U6 English Group to 'The Glass Menagerie', Manchester
- 2nd GCSE outing to National Portrait Gallery
- 3rd Christmas shopping and visit to Warrington
- U6 to 'Richard II', Phoenix Theatre, London
- 7th Science/Geography Lecture, Nottingham University
- 8th Hockey House Competition
- Day Girls' Carol Service
- 9th Service of Readings and Carols
- 10th School Disco
- 11th Boarders' Carol Service
- 12th Christmas Dinner
- 13th End of Term

JANUARY

- 11th Start of Term
- Parents' Meeting, Junior School, U3 and L4 Forms
- 12th U5 to 'Macbeth', Stratford
- 14th Hockey & Netball v. Highfields School – Home
- 16th 'Mock' 'A' and GCSE examinations begin
- 20th Executive sub-Committee meeting – St. Elphin's
- 21st County Cross Country at Chesterfield
- 25th Senior School Scholarship and Entrance Examination 11+ – 13+
- 27th L5 Chemistry sets visit British Steel, Scunthorpe
- 28th Parents' Meeting, U4, L5 and L6 Forms
- 30th Powys House Social Services week begins

FEBRUARY

- 3rd House Debate – Wilson v. Pigot
- Ski Trip leaves for Interlaken
- 10th Parents' Meeting, U5 and U6 Forms
- School Concert in aid of Choral Society's trip to Holland
- 17th Lent Service in Chapel
- 18th Netball v. St. Mary's School, Chesterfield – Home
- 20th Women's World Day of Prayer Service, Dale Road Methodist Church
- 22nd Royal Navy & Royal Marines Careers Presentations at School
- 25th Hockey & Netball v. Presentation Convent – Home
- 27th Kennedy House Social Services week begins

MARCH

- 1st Choir sings Evensong, Lichfield Cathedral
- 2nd Promotional Evening, Hallam Tower Hotel, Sheffield
- 3rd Women's World Day of Prayer Service, Dale Road Methodist Church
- 5th Confirmation Service – The Bishop of Warrington
- 6th Pigot House Social Services week begins
- 9th-11th 'Noye's Fludde' performances
- 12th Midland Schoolgirls' Hockey Coaching Course at St. Elphin's
- 17th House Music Competition
- Parents' Meetings – U4 Forms, 1989-90 Curriculum Meeting
- 18th Choral Society leaves for Holland
- End of Term

APRIL

- Start of Term
- 12th U6 Physics set to Chesterfield Royal Hospital
- 13th House Debate – Kennedy v. Powys
- 14th D. of E. training – Bronze – White Peak area
- Talk on Falklands Islands given by Mrs. J. Mayland
- 16th D. of E. training – Silver – White Peak area
- 19th School Photographs
- 21st Talbot Prize Competition, Denstone College
- 'Pygmalion', Merlin Theatre, Sheffield
- 22nd Buxton Festival – Speech Classes
- D. of E. training – Gold – Dark Peak area
- 23rd Choral Society sings Evensong, Wingerworth Parish Church
- 26th E.S.B. Examinations
- L6 visit to Jodrell Bank Radio Astronomy Department
- 28th Buxton Festival – Choral classes
- Young Enterprise Awards Presentation Evening, Derbyshire College of Higher Education
- 29th Heanor Gala
- U16 South Peak Tennis Tournament, Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Ashbourne
- Young Enterprise Disco at St. Elphin's

MAY

- 2nd Infants visit the Mammoth Exhibition, Darley Dale
- 4th Juniors visit the Mammoth Exhibition, Darley Dale
- 6th Senior School Open Morning
- 11th Milk Cup Athletics U14 – U16, Chesterfield
- 12th U5/L6 Chemistry sets to National History/Science Museums, London
- Gala Concert, Assembly Rooms, Derby
- D. of E. Silver practice expedition – White Peak area
- 13th Old Girls' Reunion, St. Elphin's School
- Tennis and rounders v. Presentation Convent – Home
- 15th GCSE written examinations begin
- 16th South Peak Athletics
- 17th Swimming Gala – Guest: Inspector McGill
- 20th/21st D. of E. Bronze Expedition
- 24th Outing to Theatre Royal, Nottingham – Ballet
- 26th School Concert

JUNE

- 5th 'A' level examinations start
- 6th Athletics v. St. Anselm's, Bakewell – Home
- 8th L6 Biology Fieldwork, Rowsley
- U3 to Eyam
- 10th Derbyshire Schools Athletics
- D. of E. Silver Expedition
- 12th Guildhall Speech & Drama Expeditions
- 14th Promotional Evening, Olde House Hotel, Chesterfield
- 16th Friends' Barn Dance at St. Elphin's
- 17th Inter-House Athletics Championships
- Associated Board Theory Examinations
- 21st Festival of Languages Day
- Visit of 'Whisper & Shout', French Theatre Company
- 22nd-25th D. of E. Gold practice expedition – Dark Peak area
- 23rd Stancliffe Parents' Disco – Junior School, U3 & L4 boarders
- Art Club Sketching Picnic
- 24th Tennis & rounders v. Lady Manners School – Away
- 26th Work experience for U5 Forms begins
- Tennis & rounders v. Highfields – Home
- 27th Worksop College U15 Athletics at St. Elphin's
- 28th Athletics at Denstone College U14, U12, U11
- 29th House Rounders Competition
- 29th Young Enterprise A.G.M.

JULY

- 1st Senior School outing to Alton Towers
- Junior School Prize-giving, Sports and Open Afternoon
- 3rd Mystery Plays, Crucible Theatre, Sheffield
- 5th Latin & Classical Studies group to Chedworth School Disco
- 7th End of Term
- 7-10th D. of E. Gold Expedition (4 days, 3 nights)

SCHOLARSHIPS 1989

SENIOR SCHOOL

Clergy Scholarships:

Ruth Gilkes	Whittle-le-Woods Church of England School, Chorley, Lancashire.
Deborah MacLachlan	St. John's Church of England Junior School, Sparkhill, Birmingham.

Lay Scholarships:

Sophie Clayton	Holymoorside Junior School, Holymoorside, Chesterfield. (Kennedy Scholar)
Karen Smyth	Hill House Preparatory School, Doncaster
Melissa Fell	Brigg Preparatory School, Brigg, South Humberside

Lay Exhibition:

Lucy Vernall	Tuption Hall Comprehensive School, Chesterfield
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Music Scholarship:

Lucy Pritchard	St. Elphin's School
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Sixth Form Awards

Rachel Gowers
Emma Howorth
Kathryn Johnson
Sarah Emm

Scholar's Groat

Angela Billington

Coxon Memorial Groat

Emily Skipper

Powys Memorial Scholarship

Rachael MacLachlan

Stophard Memorial Scholarship

Jenis Gadhvi

Tom Bower Award

Juliet Scott

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

Advanced level – Henrietta Makinson

Ordinary level – Scilla Grimble, Kathryn Johnson

FORM PRIZES

Upper VI	Tina Wong
Lower VI	Jenis Gadhvi
Upper VA	Emma Howorth, Rachel Gowers
Upper VB	Gayle Newman, Dzerassa Wilson
Lower VA	Sarah Rawling
Lower VB	Kenrah Francis
Upper IVS	Laura Bennett
Upper IVM	Anne Thompson
Lower IVT	Angela Billington
Lower IVM	Ghianetta Stewart
Upper IIIJ	Alison Carminke
Upper IIIC	Joanna Wardle

HEADMASTER'S PRIZES FOR EFFORT

Upper VI	Katie Windle
Lower VI	Sharon Jones
Upper VA	Katherine Auty
Upper VB	Renate Churcher, Rachel Ogley
Lower VA	Claire Walker
Lower VB	Helen Ogley
Upper IVS	Sarah Chambers
Upper IVM	Julia Walker
Lower IVT	Michelle Willetts
Lower IVM	Kate Partington
Upper IIIJ	Eleanor Taylor
Upper IIC	Rebecca Smith

SUBJECT PRIZES

English	Rachel Letford
History	Anna Peel
Geography	Susan Williams
French	Henrietta Makinson
Latin	Henrietta Makinson
Classical Studies	Katie Windle
Mathematics	Tina Wong
Physics	Sarah Lee
Chemistry	Julie Gardner
Biology	Julie Gardner
Art	Dzerassa Wilson
Home Economics	Sarah Emm
Music	Helga Mann
Textiles	Fiona Wong

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Chairman's Prize

The Henry Andrew's Prize for Domestic Science

The Henry Andrew's Prize for Needlework

The Pass Prize for English

Tina Wong

Gayle Newman

Hazel MacMaster

Henrietta Makinson

CUPS

The Barton Cup for Swimming
The Joyce Knight Cup for Speech and Drama
Miss Thompson's Cup for Music
The Aulton Rose Bowl for Singing
The Hitchen Cup for Piano
The Thornton Cup for Economics
The Helen Waddingham Cup for Art
The Helen Robinson Cup for P.E.
The Susan Gibson Cup for Service

Tracy Wong
Katie Windle
Fay Neary
Eleanor Forrest
Andrea Riley
Zilpha Davis
Kathryn Johnson
Katherine Auty
Susan Williams,
Louise Newton
Joanna Dent, Sarah Prior
Not awarded this year
Alexandra Wood
Nichola Kay
Katie Windle
Angela Billington
Kenia Nottage

The Adlington Neil Cup

MacIlwaine Cup for Organ Playing

Moorcroft Piano Salver

Logic Symbol

Lindsay Prize for Public Speaking

Hilary Pollard Memorial Music Prize

Hammond Shield

'A' LEVEL RESULTS – JUNE 1989

Shirley Cheung	Mathematics
Zilpha Davis	Economics; English Literature; History
Joanna Dent	Classical Civilisation; Geography
Julie Gardner	Biology; Chemistry; Physics
Sarah Lee	Chemistry; Mathematics; Physics
Rachel Letford	Classical Civilisation; English Literature (A); Theatre Studies
Henrietta Makinson	English Literature (A); French (A); Latin (A); Theatre Studies (A)
Louise Newton	Geography
Praveena Osuri	Biology; Chemistry; Mathematics
Julia Patterson	English Literature; French; History
Sarah Prior	Biology; Chemistry; Economics
Catherine Robey	Classical Civilisation; Economics; Geography
Tonia Sands	Economics
Susan Williams	Chemistry; General Studies; Geography; Physics
Katie Windle	Classical Civilisation (A); English Literature; Theatre Studies
Tina Wong	Biology; Chemistry; Mathematics

G.C.S.E. RESULTS 1989

– A, B & C Grades. A grades shown in brackets.

UPPER VA

Katherine Auty 9 (6)	Biology; Chemistry (A); English Literature (A); French (A); Latin (A); Mathematics; Physics; Religious Studies (A).
Rachel Barbee 6 (1)	Art; Classical Studies; English Language; English Literature (A); French; Geography.
Jane Calder 9 (1)	Biology; Chemistry; English Language; English Literature; French; Geography; Latin; Mathematics (A); Religious Studies.
Sarah Emm 7 (3)	Chemistry; English Language (A); English Literature (A); Geography; Home Economics, Food; Latin (A); Mathematics.
Nicola Fearn 6	Classical Studies; English Language; English Literature; French; Geography; Home Economics, Food.
Lucy Golland 6 (1)	Classical Studies; English Language; English Literature; French (A); German; Latin.
Rachel Gowers 10 (7)	Biology; Chemistry (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); History (A); Mathematics; Physics; Religious Studies (A).
Scilla Grimble 10 (9)	Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A); Physics; Religious Studies (A).

Nicola Heathcote 8 (2)	Biology; Chemistry; English Language (A); English Literature (A); French; History; Home Economics, Food; Mathematics.	Gayle Newman 9 (4)	Biology; English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); History; Home Economics, Food; Mathematics; Religious Studies.
Lesley Houlston 8 (4)	Biology; English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); History; Mathematics; Religious Studies.	Brenda Ng 6 (2)	Biology; Chemistry (A); Chinese (A); English Language; Mathematics; Physics.
Emma Howorth 10 (6)	Biology; Chemistry (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); German; Latin (A); Mathematics; Physics; Religious Studies (A).	Rachel Ogley 1	English Language.
Kathryn Johnson 11 (8)	Art (A); Biology; Chemistry (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); Logic; Mathematics; Physics (A); Religious Studies (A).	Susie Sandwell 3	English Language; English Literature; Mathematics.
Nichola Kay 8 (3)	Biology; Chemistry; Classical Studies (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French; Mathematics; Physics.	Tanya Seabrook 6	Art; Biology; Chemistry; English Literature; French; Mathematics.
Joyce Lam 6 (2)	Biology; Chemistry; Chinese (A); English Language; Geography; Mathematics (A).	Letitia So 7 (2)	Art; Biology; Chemistry (A); Chinese; English Language; Mathematics (A); Physics.
Judy Lam 7 (2)	Biology; Chemistry; Chinese (A); English Language; Geography; Mathematics (A); Physics.	Claire Tinker 7	Art; English Language; English Literature; French; Geography; Home Economics, Textiles; Mathematics.
Hazel MacMaster 8 (4)	Biology; Chemistry (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French; Home Economics, Food; Home Economics, Textiles (A); Mathematics.	Dzerassa Wilson 10 (5)	Art (A); Biology; Chemistry (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French; Geography; Mathematics; Religious Studies; Russian (A).
Alexandra Mayland 9 (5)	Biology; Chemistry (A); Classical Studies (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); Latin; Mathematics; Religious Studies.	LOWER 6	
Deborah Parsons 10 (3)	Biology; Chemistry; English Language (A); English Literature (A); French; Geography; Home Economics, Textiles; Logic; Mathematics; Music (A).	Monita Cheung	Chinese.
Anna Peel 8 (6)	English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); History (A); Home Economics, Food; Mathematics; Religious Studies (A).	Charlotte Cummins	English Language; Mathematics.
Andrea Riley 8 (3)	Chemistry; English Language (A); English Literature (A); French; Geography; Mathematics; Music (A); Physics.	Eleanor Forrest	English Language.
Andrea Thickett 8 (4)	Biology; Chemistry; Classical Studies (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French; Mathematics; Physics (A).	Helen Gilbert	Human Biology (A).
Louise Thomson 7 (4)	Classical Studies (A); English Language (A); English Literature (A); French (A); German; Latin; Religious Studies.	Victoria Gordon	Art.
UPPER VB		Lisa Knowles	Art.
Michelle Allen 1 (1)	French (A).	Elsa Lui	Art; Human Biology.
Caroline Atkinson 5	Chemistry; English Language; English Literature; French; History.	Edith Lweshabula	Art; Human Biology.
Nicola Bond 4	Art; English Language; English Literature; Home Economics, Food.	Jane Townend	English Language; Mathematics.
Renate Churcher 10 (1)	Biology; Chemistry; English Language (A); English Literature; French; Geography; German; Mathematics; Physics; Religious Studies.	LOWRE 5A	
Abigail Dornan 5 (2)	Chemistry; Classical Studies; English Language (A); English Literature (A); Mathematics.	Melissa Allsopp	Mathematics.
Florence Fung 4	Chinese; English Language; Home Economics, Food; Mathematics.	Rachel Amner	Mathematics.
Ivy Kua 6 (1)	Biology; Chemistry; Chinese (A); English Language; Mathematics; Physics.	Bernice Cheng	Chinese (A); Mathematics.
Maggie Law 3 (1)	Chinese (A); English Language; Mathematics.	Katharine Cox	Mathematics.
Caterthena Leung 2	Chinese; Mathematics.	Deborah Croxall	Mathematics.
Ada Lok 2 (1)	Chinese (A); Mathematics.	Jenny Kayes	Mathematics (A).
Helga Mann 5 (1)	English Language; English Literature; Home Economics, Textiles; Mathematics; Music (A).	Syliva Kwok	Chinese (A); Mathematics.
Yael Murray 3	Chemistry; English Language; English Literature.	Wynne Lam	Mathematics.
Antonia Myles-White 6	Art; Classical Studies; English Language; English Literature; French; Home Economics, Textiles.	Fiona Northcott	Mathematics.
		Sarah Rawling	Mathematics (A).
		Karen Shopland	Mathematics.
		Sarah Tarbatt	Mathematics.
		Susila Thubron	Mathematics.
		Claire Walker	Mathematics (A).
		LOWER 5B	
		Priscilla Fung	Chinese (A); Mathematics.
		Cynthia Lam	Chinese (A); Mathematics (A).
		Sandy Law	Chinese (A); Mathematics.
		Rachel Leung	Chinese (A); Mathematics.
		HOUSE CUPS	
		Athletics	Kennedy
		Athletics Standards	Kennedy
		Hockey – Senior	Kennedy
		– Junior	Kennedy
		Swimming	Kennedy
		Tennis – Senior	Powys
		– Junior	Pigot
		Netball – Senior	Powys
		– Junior	Powys
		Rounders – Senior	Powys
		– Junior	Powys
		Cross Country – Senior	Kennedy
		– Intermediate	Powys
		– Junior	Kennedy
		Debating	Wilson
		Drama	Kennedy
		Music	Powys
		The Gascoigne Cup	To be announced.

BUXTON FESTIVAL 1989 – Winners

Verse Speaking – Under 10	
Caroline Turner	1st
Eleanor Wicks	2nd
Verse Speaking – Under 12	
Alison Carminke	3rd
Verse Speaking – Under 14	
Lubna Zaman	3rd
Verse Speaking – Under 16	
Catherine Malkinson	2nd
Karen Shopland	3rd
Religious Reading – Under 12	
Caroline Turner/Hannah Wicks	2nd
Religious Reading – 12-14	
Sarah Strivens	2nd
Sarah Tarbatt	3rd
Religious Reading 15-18	
Kenrah Francis	1st
Scilla Grimble	2nd
Kenia Nottage	3rd
Religious Reading – Open	
Rachel Letford	1st
Duologue – Under 13	
Katherine Core/Julia Faulkner	2nd
Alison Carminke/Helenor Renshaw	3rd
Duologue – Under 16	
Nicola Allen/Sarah Tabbatt	1st
Catherine Malkinson	
/Karen Shopland	2nd
Kelly Margetts/Julia Walker	3rd
Duologue – 16 and over	
Lucy Golland/Lesley Houlston	1st
Rachel Barbee/Anna Peel	2nd
Wendy Houlston/Rachel Letford	3rd
Shakespeare – Under 16	
Claire Welberry	2nd
Shakespeare – 16 and over	
Katie Windle	2nd
Prose Reading – Under 12	
Alison Carminke	1st
Miranda Ludlam	2nd
Prose Reading – Under 16	
Melissa Allsopp	1st
Sarah Strives/Sarah Tarbatt	2nd
Laura Bennett	3rd
Prose Reading – 16 and over	
Scilla Grimble	1st
Renate Churcher	3rd
Prose from memory – Under 14	
Emma Walker	1st
Rachael Whawell	2nd
Miranda Ludlam	3rd
Prose from memory – Under 16	
Sarah Tarbatt	1st
Melissa Allsopp	3rd
Rebecca Smith	4th
Prose from memory – 16 and over	
Scilla Grimble	1st
Public Speaking – 18 and over	
Wendy Houlston	2nd
Verse Speaking – Under 16	
Nicola Allen	2nd
Laura Bennett	3rd
Dramatic Recital – Under 12	
Caroline Turner	2nd

Dramatic Recital – Under 16	
Kelly Margetts	1st
Nicola Hammond/Sarah Strivens	3rd
Dramatic Recital – 16 and over	
Katie Windle	1st
Scilla Grimble	3rd
Mime – Under 15	
Sarah Chambers	1st
Julia Ellis	3rd
Mime – Over 15	
Karen Shopland	1st
Kenia Nottage	2nd
GUILDHALL EXAMINATION RESULTS, SUMMER TERM 1989	
Speech and Drama	
Preliminary Grade	
Rebecca Smith	Honours
Emma Walker	"
Eleanor Wicks	"
Hannah Wicks	"
Rachel Woodhouse	"
Alison Carminke	Merit
Louise Cox	"
Hannah Dornan	"
Julia Ellis	"
Sophie Munro	"
Helenor Renshaw	"
Caroline Walker	"
Katie Walker	"
Anna-Louise White	"
Lubna Zaman	"
Carly Birds	Pass
Rachel Butler	"
Gemma Farmer	"
Manisha Gadhvi	"
Anne Hudson	"
Christina Munro	"
Elisabeth Sumner	"
Grade I	
Miranda Ludlam	Honours
Helen Moore	"
Caroline Grant	Merit
Claire Kirby	"
Sarah Langridge	"
Rachael Whawell	"
Helen Ainscough	Pass
Caroline Turner	"
Grade II	
Lucy Baxter	Merit
Helen Fox	"
Claire Plowright	"
Polly Stevenson	"
Grade III	
Emma Atkinson	Merit
Catherine Hawley	"
Grade IV	
Melissa Allsopp	Merit
Nicola Hammond	"
Claire Walker	"
Verse Speaking	
Grade III	
Laura Bennett	Merit
Katherine Core	"
Julia Faulkner	Pass
Public Speaking	
Introductory	
Helen Fox	Pass
Grade I	
Kenrah Francis	Merit
Kenia Nottage	"
Laura-Jane Quick	Pass

Grade II	
Renate Churcher	Merit
Grade III	
Susila Thubron	Merit
Julia Walker	"
Grade VII	
Wendy Houlston	Pass
Solo Acting	
Grade I	
Kenia Nottage	Honours
Nicola Burrows	Merit
Rachel Butler	"
Bethan Lewis	"
Kenrah Francis	"
Laura-Jane Quick	"
Zoe Baxter	Pass
Louise Cox	"
Suzanne Ellis	"
Sarah Hicks	"
Elizabeth Kelly	Pass
Claire-Louise McSherry	Pass
Claire Welberry	"
Grade II	
Emily Gillson	Honours
Bryony Lawson	Merit
Sarah Lamb	Pass
Grade III	
Sarah Chambers	Merit
Lucy Golland	"
Lesley Houlston	"
Kelly Margetts	"
Grade IV	
Sarah Strivens	Honours
Emma Howorth	Merit
Grade IV	
Scilla Grimble	Merit
Grade VIII	
Abigail Dornan	Honours
Certificate	
Katie Windle	Pass
Duo Acting	
Grade I	
Tohan Ayewoh	Merit
Sarah Chambers	"
Claire Welberry	"
Zofia Wojciechowska	"
Grade II	
Rachel Barnard	Pass
Donna Lester	"
Grade III	
Catherine Malkinson	Honours
Karen Shopland	"
Sophie Vinning	Merit
Annabelle Smith	"
Teresa Charlesworth	Pass
Georgina Glover	Pass
Sara Hurn	"
Anna Shepley	"
Grade IV	
Katie Else	Pass
Fiona Northcott	"
Grade V	
Nicola Allen	Merit
Rachel Barbee	"
Anna Peel	"
Sarah Tarbatt	"
Spoken English	
Grade II	
Katie Horsfall	Pass

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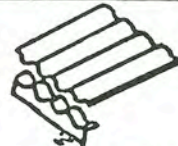
STEEL CUT TO SIZE



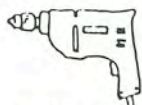
NUTS, BOLTS,
SCREWS, NAILS



FABRICATION
AND BUILDINGS



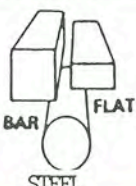
CORRUGATED SHEETS
ASBESTOS/PVC



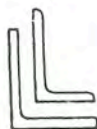
POWER TOOLS



WELDING EQUIPMENT



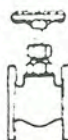
BAR FLAT
STEEL



STEEL ANGLE



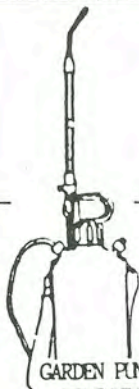
STEEL TUBE



VALVES & FITTINGS



GARDEN
POWER TOOLS



GARDEN PUMPS &
SPRINKLERS

MDPE WATER PIPE 20mm-63mm
SLOTTED LAND DRAINAGE
POLYGRIP WATER PIPE FITTINGS
GALVANISED/PLASTIC TANKS
DRINKING BOWLS/TROUGHS
ASBESTOS/ALUZINC SHEETS
COMPRESSORS
AIR POWER TOOLS
ELECTRIC POWER TOOLS
MIG WELDERS
HAND TOOLS
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TWIGG

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GARDEN
TOOLS



PRUNERS

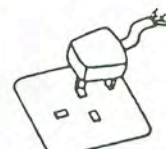


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TOOLS



WHEELBARROWS



ELECTRICAL ITEMS



SAFETY EQUIPMENT



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