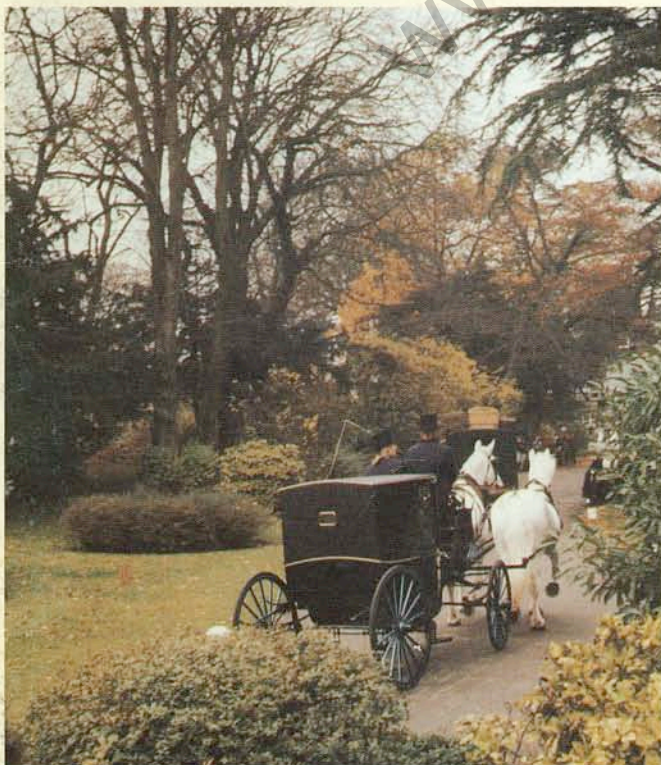
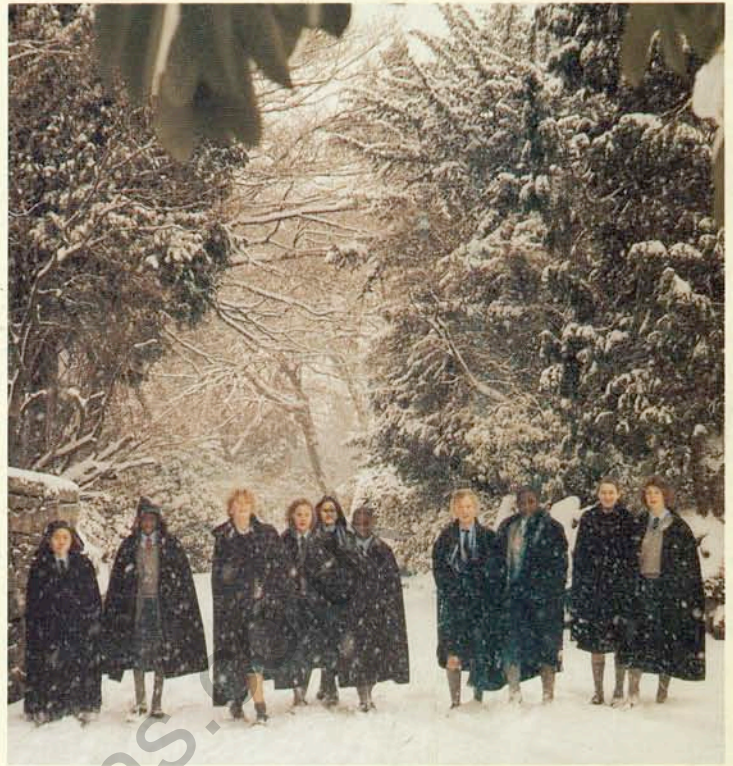


# The Elphinian 1991

*Heleen J. Cawood*





# Business & Secretarial Training for the 90's



St. Aldates College has outstanding success in the training of students in modern secretarial and business skills. Many past students are now working in television, radio and theatre, the world of art and music, travel, sport, banking, government services and international companies, as a result of guidance from the College Advisory Service.

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For further information please write or phone the Principal, Mrs Janet Manasseh for a prospectus.

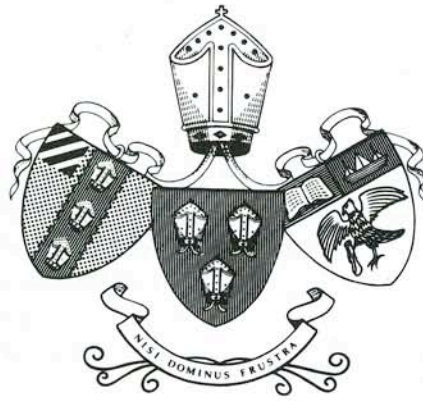
**St. Aldates  
Secretarial & Business  
College**



Mrs Janet Manasseh,  
Rose Place,  
St. Aldates,  
Oxford OX1 1SB.  
Telephone: **Oxford (0865) 240963**

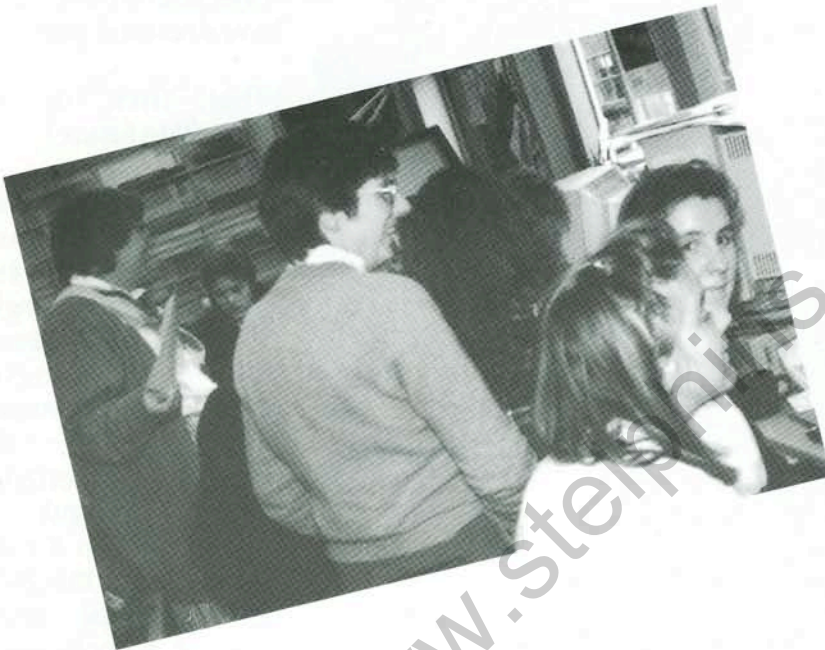


*Elf Cawood*



## **EDITORIAL TEAM 1991:**

**Eva Ainscough  
Rachel Amner  
Melissa Aillsopp  
Laura Bennett  
Danielle Boon  
Katie Else  
Nicola Heathcote  
Elizabeth Hill  
Ann Hodgson  
Sarah Rawling  
Katherine Savidge  
Jill Whitten**

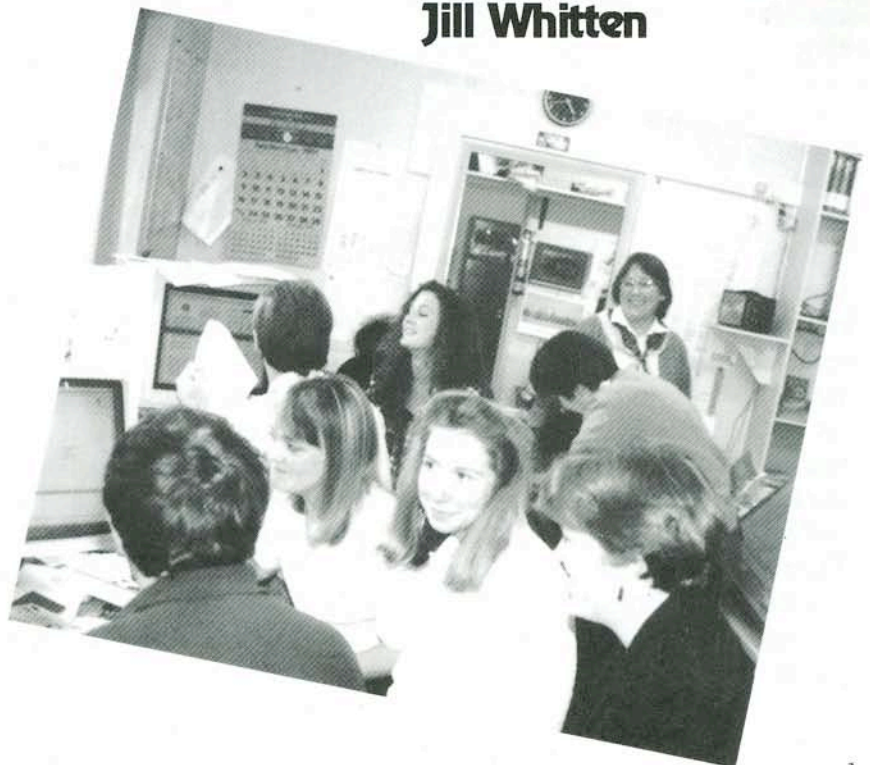


## **SPECIAL THANKS TO:**

**Rachel Amner  
Laura Bennett  
Sarah Rawling**

## **PHOTOGRAPHY:**

**Our grateful thanks to the many photographers this year, especially for the front cover photographs by Ann Hodgson, Brian Leach and Brian Middleton.**





# Foreword

As I knew it would, my 'story' for this year's 'Elphinian' continues from where I left off last year. Since the summer term ended, just over three weeks ago, I've had time to reflect on and put into perspective the excitements of twelve months. I've also managed to shake off my alter ego, Oliver Warbucks, whose "multi-billion dollar corporation" I enjoyed running during the 'Annie' performances, details of which appear elsewhere within these pages.

This has been a year of high profile for St. Elphin's. The autumn was dominated by the Richmal Crompton celebrations; a hard-working, business as usual spring led to a summer of highlights and success: in athletics and Young Enterprise; on the stage with 'Annie' and in the concert hall with Angela Billington's debut as soloist with the Sheffield orchestra in a Mozart piano concerto; out of doors with the continued growth of the Duke of Edinburgh's Awards. A year, certainly, of centenaries - see elsewhere - one of which enabled us to share in all the events organised by the Woodard Corporation during 1991. And for St. Elphin's, of course, the year of the Appeal and demolition, building and refurbishment which have made us look so much smarter. People make this possible, and I'm especially pleased that the names of Philippa Robinson and Stanley Thornton are to be prominent in the new buildings, for each has done so much for the School's good name.

'The Elphinian' 1990 enhanced that, too, with tributes to its quality received from (literally) all over the world, and Mrs. Hodgson and her editors have a hard act to follow this year. I know they won't disappoint their readers. Creating and making this school's annual magazine is a labour of love for its contributors who strive for novelty alongside that which is

Repetition of a kind is inevitable from one magazine to the next. Pupils like to see their names in print. Present and prospective parents must know what our academic standards are and what kind of extra-curricular activities we offer. The news of and for Old Girls is also important. This year especially, as you will see, our links with former pupils have much increased. R.C.L. was a boon to her school in ways she would never have dreamed possible!

What, then, of the immediate future?

We must now capitalise on this year's many achievements, remembering that single-sex schools are still being challenged as never before. Boarding remains less popular; the recession has certainly been apparent in Derbyshire. Furthermore, the independence of independent schools could well be threatened again if we see a change of government.

The positive tone of this 'Elphinian' is therefore heartening. Staff and

pupils come and go (and note the tributes paid to those adults who've recently left us) but the essential Elphinite is, I think, as she always was: at heart loyal, caring and likeable, but sometimes 'difficult' and also rightly critical of some of what she sees around her. After all, she is a human being.

Peter Pollard



*Waiting for the coach*

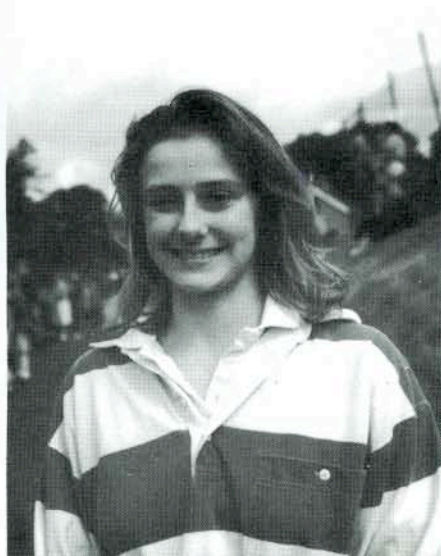
reassuringly familiar. This year's departmental reports are an example of something new. There are also the usual and necessary recollections which put flesh on the bones of each term's fixture list. Looking to the future - perhaps our readers might like to tell the editors what's missing or what else they might like to see included in next year's 'Elphinian'. Ideas on a postcard now, please.



# School Officers 1990-91



**Deputy Head Girl**  
Emma Howorth



**Head Girl**  
Andrea Riley



**Deputy Head Girl**  
Kathryn Johnson

## Heads of Houses:

Kennedy	Lucy Golland
Pigot	Nicola Bond
Powys	Alexandra Mayland
Wilson	Scilla Grimble/ Emma Howorth

## Deputy Heads of Houses:

Kennedy	Rachel Gowers
Pigot	Joy Taylor
Powys	Sarah Emm
Wilson	Claire Tinker

## Prefects:

### Upper Sixth

Lucy Golland  
Rachel Gowers  
Scilla Grimble  
Alexandra Mayland  
Antonia Myles-White  
Andrea Thickett  
Jane Townend  
Natasha West

### Lower Sixth Prefects:

Nicola Allen  
Kenrah Francis  
Sarah Gowers  
Nicola Heathcote  
Karen McNally  
Sarah Rawling  
Sarah Tarbatt  
Susila Thubron  
Claire Walker

## Lower Sixth sub-Prefects:

Melissa Allsopp  
Rachel Amner  
Bernice Cheng  
Stephanie Gault  
Fiona Northcott  
Kenia Nottage  
Jeunesse Osadebay  
Polly Phillpot  
Claire Pritchard

## Form responsibility:

U5M	Antonia Myles-White
U5C	Natasha West
L5F	Andrea Thickett
L5L	Alexandra Mayland
U4M	Lucy Golland
U4D	Scilla Grimble
L4A/T	Rachel Gowers
U3A	Jane Townend
U3J	Kathryn Johnson

**Head of Chapel Choir:** Rachel Gowers

**Head of Orchestra:** Kathryn Johnson

**Social Services Prefect:** Natasha West

**Head of Choral Society:** Scilla Grimble

**Head Sacristan:** Sarah Rawling





**Mrs. Judith Aguma**

Mrs. Aguma first came to St. Elphin's in 1987 as Wilson's new housemistress. During her time she saw many changes within both the School and Wilson House, but weathered these changes with the Wilson spirit and a smile on her face.

She supported Wilson in all house competitions; even though Wilson were not the most successful of Houses, as far as competitions went, still House spirit was kept to a maximum with her cheerful words "Try to do your best, Wilson, as it is all that matters, and Good Luck!"

Probably one of Mrs. Aguma's happiest memories will be when Wilson finished Kennedy's previously unbroken record of winning the Swimming Gala. Huge celebrations followed this unusual event. One of Wilson's most happy memories is of Mrs. Aguma's joy at the birth of her grandson, and a few months later, they went in for a crash course in Baby Management when he visited her with his mother.

Thank you, Mrs. Aguma, for four happy years, and we wish you and your family all the best in the future.

*Wilson House*



**Mrs. Joy Revell**

The Governors appointed Mrs. Revell to the staff of St. Elphin's in the autumn of 1988 to take up a newly created post of Director of Admissions. This involved responsibility for all aspects of marketing and public relations and Mrs. Revell joined the School's 'top management' team.

During the three years she worked here, our numbers rose consistently and Mrs. Revell did everything possible to create a favourable image for St. Elphin's. Visitors to the School were made to feel 'at home'; at promotional gatherings away from Derbyshire the School's good name was enhanced in all ways. Mrs. Revell's own appearance, efficiency and charm set the standards we wanted to promote. As a colleague she fitted in easily. Adults and pupils alike found her kind and approachable.

I was naturally very sorry when, following the recent period of recession, the Governors decided to effect a saving in costs which led to Mrs. Revell's leaving St. Elphin's in May this year. I am of course pleased that she is now working happily with Toyota in Derby, and hope that the Revell family will continue to keep in touch with their many friends at St. Elphin's School.

*Peter Pollard*



*Although she is not leaving we would like to thank Mrs. Farrell  
The Woman behind the curtains (and the flowers!)*





**Mrs. Catherine Bathie**

When Mrs. Bathie first came to St. Elphin's three years ago, we never realised that she was any different from other German teachers. She soon surprised us however, by becoming a French, German and Clarinet teacher, and above all, a good friend.

During her stay, we have battled with German grammar, French vocab, and the scale of F# minor constantly supported by her patient understanding. With friendly chats and cups of coffee, she made work seem fun and we never realised how much we learnt until we were astonished by our exam results.

Mrs. Bathie has always been mistaken as a sixth-form student, perhaps this is the reason why we got on with her so well. She will be remembered throughout the school for many things - By the Upper Three's for her "pet umbrella"; she will be missed by the Lower Forms for they now have no one to annoy in Dinner; the Upper Fifth will remember her for helping them pass their G.C.S.E.'s; and the 6th form would like to thank her for being somebody to lean on. Most of all by everyone in the school she will be remembered for being there when you needed her.

We would like to send her our love and best wishes for both her and the new member of the family. All the best and thank you.

*Laura Bennett  
Bernice Cheung*



## **SISTER ANN PHILLIPS**

Sister Ann Phillips left St. Elphin's in July 1991, for a new home in St. Bees, Cumbria, together with husband Robin and daughter Kathryn.

Sister Phillips came to St. Elphin's three years ago in September 1988, as Housemistress of Margaret Flood House. Young daughter Kathryn came too, as a boarder and Dr. Phillips appeared frequently at weekends to drive the junior boarders on their outings.

Apart from being Housemistress of the Junior House, Sister Phillips took an active part in helping in the Nursery Department.

At the commencement of her second year she returned to us as our Sanatorium Sister, still retaining her rôle as Housemistress in Margaret Flood, but with the assistance of Miss Goodwin.

During her two years in the Sanatorium, Sister Phillips also helped the Juniors with their reading practice and gave the Infants instruction in health care and was in fact very involved with the Junior Department in many ways. She presented the prizes at the Junior School Speech Day, in July 1991.

We in the Senior School will remember her for all her help in many departments but especially for her calm and caring attitude and as a person to whom we could turn in times of anxiety, for a shoulder to cry on and of course as the provider of the beautiful cross-stitched book marks (see above) presented to the Confirmation Candidates each year!

We shall all miss her for different reasons, but will unite in wishing her and her family all the very best in happiness and in health, in her new life in Cumbria.

*Anne Philpott*



PUPIL: Sister, Sister, I think I've broken my leg!  
SISTER: Here, take two paracetamols and come back if it gets any worse.



## Ex Libris - Margaret Shields



No doubt a previous generation of pupils and staff was thrilled with the creation of the Whittam Library in the new Thornton building in the seventies. Those of us who have seen the transformation during the eighties are equally thrilled. This radical transformation has been effected under the capable leadership of Margaret Shields who was appointed as a full time member of the English Department in September 1984 with responsibility for the library. She came with vision and enthusiasm and the splendid facilities now available within the Whittam Library reflect her hard work over seven years.

Planned originally for purposes as diverse as public examinations and sixth form socials, the library was stocked with all-mounted shelving for the books, leaving a vast expanse of tables and chairs. Much more use is now made of new shelving arranged in mobile units that create secluded bays for the old oak tables giving comparative privacy for workers, but ensuring that all tables are just visible from the staff desk!

At first the library had two entrances and was inevitably used as a corridor but when "Careers" moved to larger quarters in the main school building a little library office was created for the use of library staff and librarians. At the one library entrance a welcome is provided by a display of new titles or books on a particular topic; displays are changed regularly and often reflect topical themes.

Provision of carpeting has been a major factor in creating a quiet atmosphere - no longer are one's thoughts distracted by stiletto heels clicking over tiled floors. As one looks up across the room eyes focus on the soothing green of large potted plants strategically placed, and looking down to floor level in the fiction area one's eyes are drawn to the brightly coloured cushions where anyone is welcome to relax and read at breaks during the working day. Between the floor and the plants are the books and near the entrance are the plans to point in the right direction, and catalogues for reference.

Catalogues remind us of the very big step forward that the library took during the eighties - the computerisation of all its records. The library blazed the trail in computer technology in the school and consequently this department is very efficiently managed.

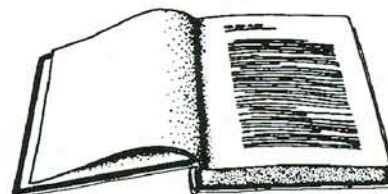
The Whittam library is no longer a sanctuary only for the Sixth Form. Vast shelving provides reference works for seniors but increasingly there are separate reference sections for younger pupils and fiction sections are also well-stocked and suitably divided. A variety of magazines and newspapers is available and cuttings on various topics are collected and filed for future reference. Thus the library has become a resource centre for the whole senior school (and the top juniors also make regular visits).

There is still work to be done to improve the use made of the library by all staff and girls; Mrs. Shields herself laments the lack of time to put all her ideas into action but in spite of this she has made a tremendous contribution to the life of the school. We are proud of our library and we extend our heartfelt thanks to Mrs. Shields for all her hard work there over the last seven years. I know that she would not want to omit mention of her many assistants - girl librarians, and at different times her adult helpers, Mrs. Audrey Woods, Miss Margaret Wilson, Mrs. Lynda Munro and Mrs. Anne Halliday. They have all valued the training and leadership given by Mrs. Shields and they have all enjoyed working with her in the library. I have never heard one whisper of complaint about library management - only praise.

As a full time member of staff Mrs. Shields has contributed in many other ways to enrich school life. There have been library competitions, E. Y. E. (European Year of the Environment) activities, and more recently the formation of an Amnesty International group. For two years Mrs. Shields also shouldered the responsibility for School Drama - shall we ever forget the transformation of the gymnasium into a forested island surrounded by stormy seas for "The Tempest"; or the Stopford Hall filled with pairs of animals (from Infants to Upper Fourths) who crowded into the Ark to escape the flood in "Noye's Fludde"?

We are really sorry that Mrs. Shields is giving up responsibility for the library but we are glad that she will continue to be with us as part time English teacher. For many years Mr. Tim Shields was as familiar a face in the school as that of his wife. His own full time employment means we see less of him now, but we do appreciate all he has done in the past and thank him for his valuable contribution to school life to complement that of his wife. As we say THANK YOU to Mrs. Shields for all she has done for St. Elphin's, we welcome Mr. Edwin Hunt, with his library experience, and we know that he will continue the good work in the library.

Judy M. Crook







### **MISS SIMPSON**

Miss Simpson has recently jetted off for the good life in the heart of Virginia, U.S.A. Here's some information we extracted from her before she packed her bags.

*What exactly will you be doing in America?*

I will be teaching Biology to 15 and 16 year olds.

*Where will you be teaching?*

I will be at Chantilly High School in Virginia near Washington D.C.

*How long will you be going for?*

I'll be staying there until next August and living in Mr. Wolfersberger's house while he comes over here teaching and using my house.

*How did you get involved in this exchange scheme?*

I simply applied to the Central Bureau. They gave me an interview and then they arranged the exchange for me.

*Have you been to America before?*

No, I actually asked to go to America. I felt I'd like to go as we are very influenced by the U.S.A. Of course there will also be the new wildlife to see, although I will only get short holidays. But after the end of the school year I hope to do some touring before I return back here.

Miss Simpson's parting words were that she would miss us all and that she felt quite nervous going off to America for the whole year!

Well we wish her all the best and hope she'll enjoy her stay there. BON VOYAGE.

*P.S. Remember to send us a postcard!*

*Polly Phillpot and Claire Pritchard (L6)*



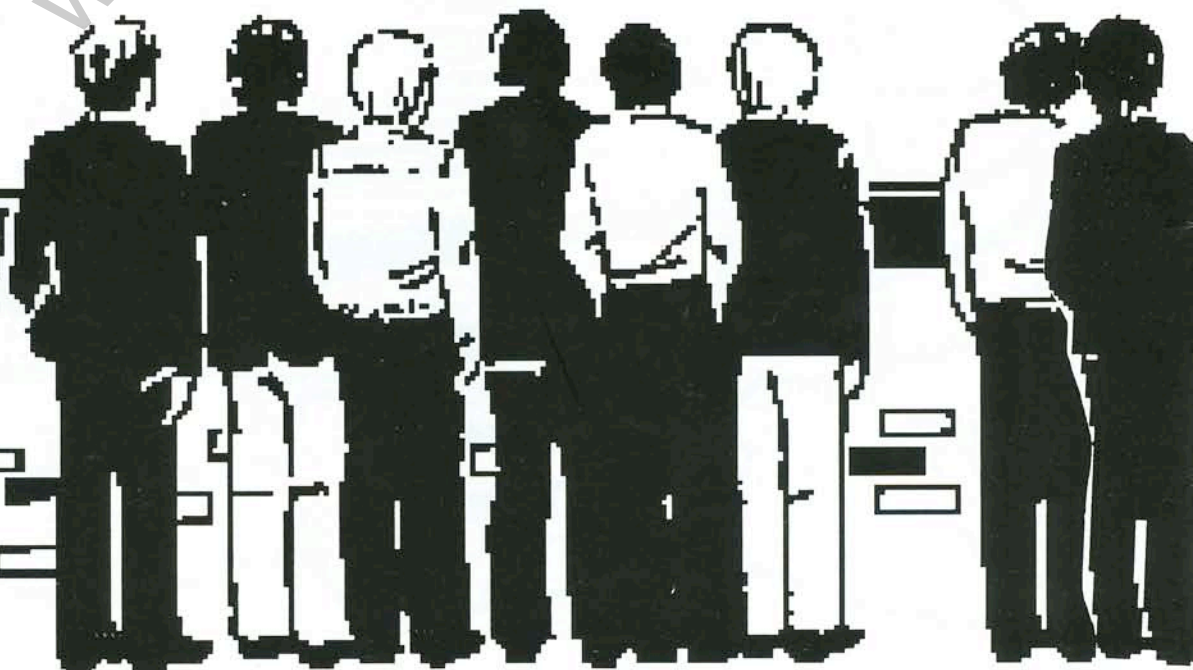
# THE UPPER SIXTH



**BEFORE**



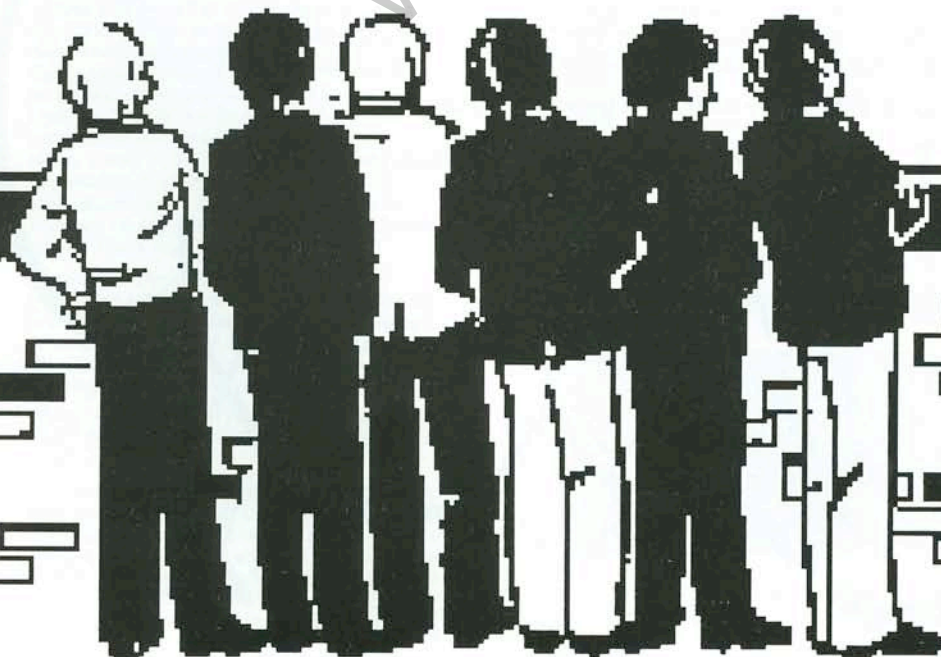
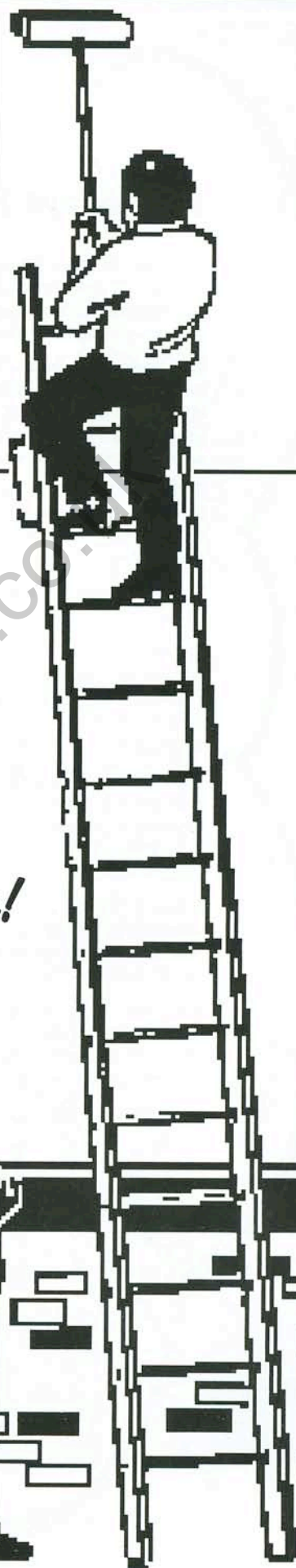
**AFTER**







*Comic  
Relief  
with a  
difference!*







## **Margaret Flood**

## **House Report**

During the Summer holidays Willowdene was pulled down and we returned to a scene of devastation. The Nursery children were fenced into their white hut whilst the rest of us were accommodated in the old huts which had previously been used as store rooms. They were very battered, with interesting holes in the walls and leaking roofs. (It rained frequently that term!)

By Christmas the Infants had moved into the new rooms, and the Juniors moved into the rooms vacated by the Infants. Finally, after Easter we all settled into our new School. The builders were still working around us and we had several 'no-go' areas, but at least we had a sound roof over our heads. Now, in July, we are looking forward to returning in September to find our playground and front entrance completed.

Perhaps the highlight of the year came in November with the Richmal Crompton celebrations. We all enjoyed dressing up and had a splendid day. There was, however, some confusion about the reason for the activities. During the tree-planting ceremony one small girl, having just watched soil being replaced, asked: "Have they just buried Richmal Crompton, then?"

The Junior School Drama Club's production was "Hans Christian Andersen" - a collection of plays based on his stories. It was well performed and, as usual, great fun.

We also made several trips to theatres during the year, but perhaps the most enjoyable performance came to us. The West Midlands Children's Theatre Company performed "The Golden Dragon" in the Stopford Hall. We all thoroughly enjoyed the play, not least because Lucy and Ruth were chosen to take part in it. This company will certainly be asked to return next year.

Our Swimming Galas and Sports Days were also very successful and this year we had fine weather! The Junior School Open Afternoon was enjoyed by a large number of visitors. Mrs. Ann Phillips, our School Sister, presented the prizes, certificates and cups. She and Kathryn leave at the end of term in order to join Dr. Phillips in their new home in Cumbria. We are going to miss them and wish them happiness in the future.

Looking back over the year so many memories slip by - Netball matches, Cross Country, singing, recorder playing, decorating Easter Eggs, watching fireworks and frequently raising money for various charities. Schoolgirls are very much aware of the needs of less privileged people around the world and are always generous with their donations.

It has been a busy year and we reach the end of it with some relief, but it has also been a happy one. As usual J4 girls are looking forward with excitement, and a little apprehension, to going into the Senior School. They have contributed a great deal to this year's activities and we are of course going to miss them, but we wish them all happiness and success in their new Houses.

I wonder what next year will bring. Surely it can't be as hectic as this year, can it?

*Sheelagh Willies*



Relaxing after a  
successful day at  
Buxton  
Music Festival



St. Elphin's  
Junior School  
Open Afternoon

Saturday, 29th June, 1991

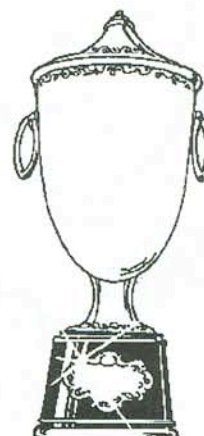
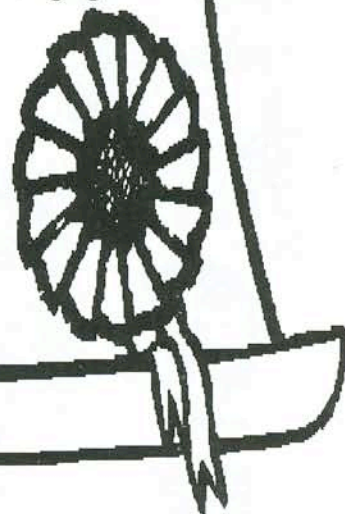
This was the first opportunity for many parents to see the Junior School in their splendid new surroundings. The new building made a fine setting for the exhibitions of work. The rooms and corridors were full of examples of Art, Craft and Technology made during the year, and lined with displays of written work.

Mr. Pollard opened the Prize Giving ceremony with a short speech, and then invited Mrs. Ann Phillips to distribute the prizes. Eleanor Wicks gave a Vote of Thanks and Mrs. Phillips was presented with a paper-weight, a leaving gift from the Junior School.

The audience was then entertained by some excellent recorder playing, and singing from the two Junior Choirs.

Some French plays were performed in the classrooms and parents were able to examine the girls' books.

Tea was served in the Hall and the visitors and girls relaxed on the terrace after a happy and successful afternoon





# THE INFANT AND

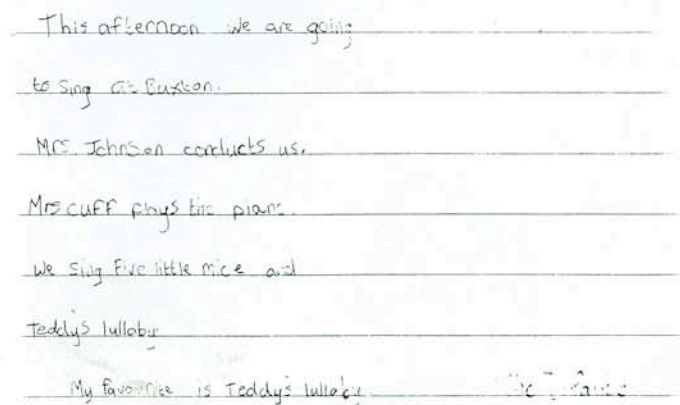




# JUNIOR SCHOOL







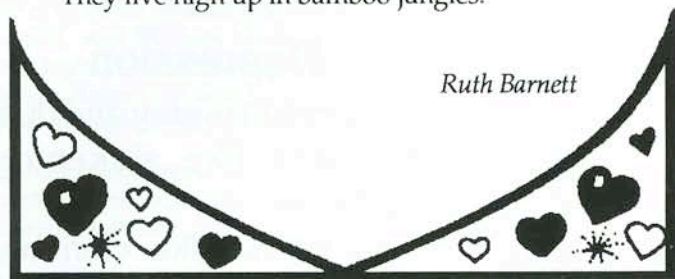




## Pandas

Pandas come from China. They are black and white and look cuddly. They have black eyes, ears and legs. It loves to eat bamboo shoots. It crushes them with its heavy teeth and strong jaws. They are very, very heavy. Pandas are sometimes six feet long. They live high up in bamboo jungles.

Ruth Barnett



## The Golden Dragon

A long time ago in Peking, there was a wicked Emperor. There also was a shepherd boy called Lee Kuan and he lived in the country. When Lee Kuan's Mummy died she gave him a ring. The Emperor wanted to kill Lee Kuan. One day the Princess had to find a husband on her 18th birthday. She gave the Emperor a note and he had to go round Peking saying the note. The King when he died he made a riddle and the man who got the answer right they could have her hand in marriage. The Emperor wanted to marry the Princess so he put some poison in Lee Kuan's pocket. Lee Kuan ran to the mountains.

The Princess could not find Lee Kuan. She dressed up as a boy and went to the mountains to find him. She found him fishing in a stream. The Princess made a spell and turned Lee Kuan into a golden dragon. The mongols ran out of Peking. Lee Kuan saved Peking. The Princess married Lee Kuan.

Anna Elizabeth Lambert

## Open Day

On Tuesday morning July the 2nd, my class and the Lower Infants sang some songs together. Some people did poems as well. Just my class did recorders. The Nursery sang two songs. Afterwards we had some races. Mr. Pollard and Miss Crook were the Judges. If you did not win you got a mini chocolate bar.

Sophie Dawson

## Sudbury Hall

We went to Sudbury Hall on Wednesday. We went inside and we sat down on a step. There were books on the steps. Mr. Hobson got some pinafores out of the cupboard and we put them on. As we were going we saw Jeremy Fisher. He was sitting on a piece of wood. We bent down and we saw some mice in a hole. We opened a door and you saw Mrs. Tigglywinkle standing there.

We went into a room. It was called the nursery room. The little girls bent down and Mr. Hobson was talking about things in olden times. I saw a little baby girl was sitting in a baby seat.

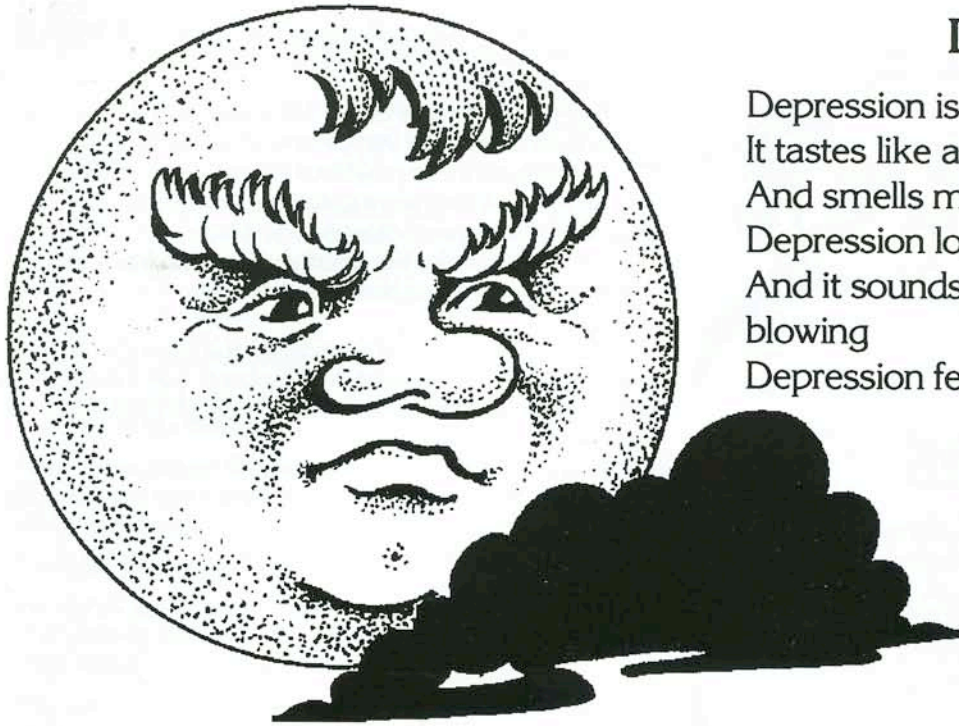
Natalie Hind



yesterday we went to Abigail's farm and saw her lambs. We saw one being born. We all had a go at picking a lamb up and we played on the hay stack. If you put your finger near the lamb's mouth it sucks it. Then we played on the hay stack and after that we had some chocolate fingers and a drink of orange. Everyone went back to school except me, Zoe and Abigail. When Zoe went home my dad said that I could play with Abigail for a little while and then I went home.

Frances Green





## Depression

Depression is dark blue  
It tastes like a bruised apple,  
And smells mouldy and damp  
Depression looks bad and gloomy,  
And it sounds like the cold winter wind  
blowing  
Depression feels cold and dark.

*Sharon Wong (J4F)*

## Worry

Worry is pale blue  
It tastes like 'gripe water'  
Worry smells like a burning  
fire.  
It looks like a big black air rifle  
and Ireland.  
It sounds like shots  
Worry feels like stomach ache!

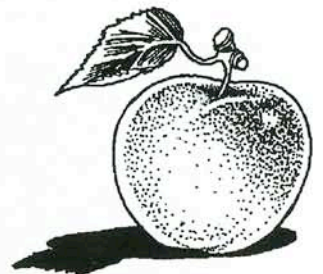
*Elisabeth Hughes  
(Form J4F)*



## Depression

Depression is grey and dull,  
It tastes like sickening  
medicine.  
And smells like chimney  
sulphur.  
It looks like a world without  
colour.  
And sounds like deep  
mourning  
Depression feels like a hard  
rock.

*Pamela Sheldon  
(Form J4F)*



## Joy

Joy is a happy blue,  
It tastes like cherries,  
And smells like Christmas dinner.  
It looks like rosy apples,  
And sounds like laughing children.  
Joy feels like somersaulting.

*Pamela Sheldon (Form J4F)*



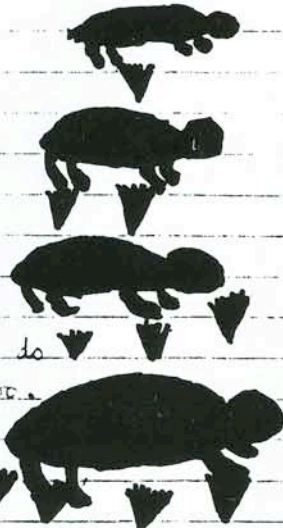




### Turtle's Lament

I can't fly  
I can't buy  
I can't run  
I can't skip  
I can't speak  
I am so weak  
I can't talk  
I can't walk  
I can't hop  
but all I can do  
is love you too.

Vikki Sheldon



### The Worm's Lament

I can't bite, like a dog  
Said the little pink worm.

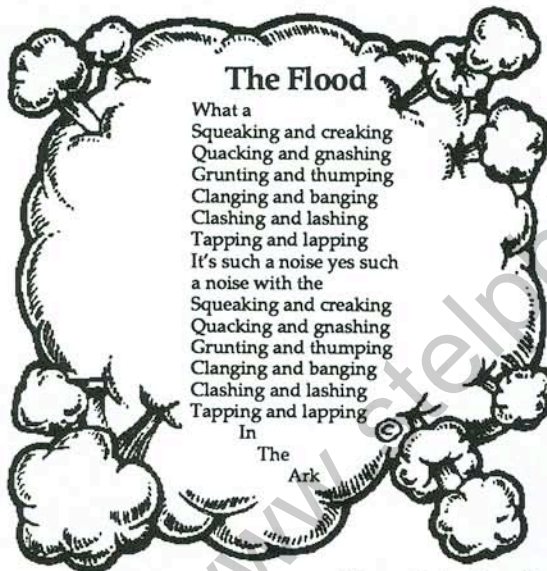
I can't stand  
I can't run  
I can't jump.

All I can do is tunnel about.  
With the dark in my eyes  
That makes me quite stout.

I'm not pretty like birds  
When they fly so high.

Will someone please tell me  
WHAT AM I?

Amy Rodgers (Form J1)



### The Flood

What a  
Squeaking and creaking  
Quacking and gnashing  
Grunting and thumping  
Clanging and banging  
Clashing and lashing  
Tapping and lapping  
It's such a noise yes such  
a noise with the  
Squeaking and creaking  
Quacking and gnashing  
Grunting and thumping  
Clanging and banging  
Clashing and lashing  
Tapping and lapping

In  
The  
Ark

Eleanor Hughes (Form J1)

### The Slug

Said the slug with a sigh  
I wish I could fly.  
Or run and have just a little fun.  
All I can do is to  
Crawl along and try  
To belong where I belong.

I can't nip  
And I'm as small as a pip.  
I can't pound  
Like a hound.  
All I can do is to  
Crawl along  
And try to belong where I belong.

All the other animals  
Can scare and snare.  
They even do it at me.  
All I can do is to crawl along  
And try to belong where I belong.



Anna Kenning (Form J1)

### Afraid

It is  
scary  
and  
frightening  
and  
I was  
worried  
and  
I was  
scared.  
I felt  
as if  
I was  
going to  
scream.  
I  
Suddenly  
woke up  
and  
I found  
out  
that it  
was just  
a dream.



Elice M. Koemans (Form J1)



## Mouse

The mouse scampered through his house,  
He tumbled out of bed,  
A cat came along a big wide path,  
The mouse scuttled through the hedge,  
Cat over hedge,  
Mouse under stone,  
Cat above stone  
Mouse into mouth,  
Gulp!



Rebecca Hildred (Form J1)



## Swimming Gala

I was in the first race  
Of the school Swimming Gala.  
They called my name  
So then I knew ...  
My turn to "GO"  
I dived in and did front-crawl.  
"Oh no!" I said in my mind  
I know I am going to lose  
But ...  
Wait ...  
I came first.

Danielle Skidmore (Form J1)



## It's Raining

It's raining, it's raining  
I put my boots on  
I go and splash in puddles  
While I wait for my Mum,  
We walk down the lane to the shop.  
I play in puddles till Mum says stop.  
I'm tired and go to bed and listen to the  
rain drops go pitter patter on the  
window pane.

Clare Fisher (Form J2)

## Rain

I like the rain it's wet and soggy,  
And our pond gets very boggy,  
When it rains it's bound to be foggy.

Some rain falls on window panes,  
And some goes down the gutter drains,  
I really really like the rain.

Oh no my Mum's lost her wedding ring,  
There goes the microwave hear it ping,  
Nothing makes me want to sing.

The rain keeps falling on the street,  
It makes me want something to eat.

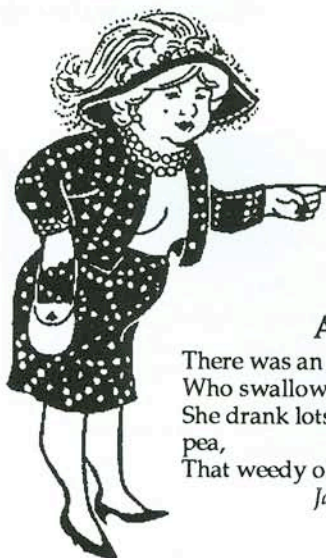
I like the rain!

Katy Weightman (Form J2)

## Mr. Hedgehog

He is silent and slow,  
When he scampers along roads at night.  
His bright eyes glow.  
He has pink fleshy skin,  
With spiky things in,  
He is called Mr. Hedgehog.  
He can hide under a big log.  
He rolls into balls,  
When night falls.  
I wish I was like Mr. Hedgehog.

Gemma Farmer (Form J2)



## A Limerick

There was an old woman from Leeds,  
Who swallowed a packet of seeds,  
She drank lots of tea, up sprouted a  
pea,  
That weedy old lady from Leeds.

Jane van Huyssteen (Form J3)







### The Alien

The alien was as round as a ball  
He was incredibly fat and oh so small  
With eyes of purple he stared at me  
And I gazed back most steadily.

The he spoke to me with an alien word  
I don't know what he said, it was absurd.  
I tried to say hello by raising my hand  
But even this he didn't seem to understand.

I looked round the classroom to find  
Mrs. Willies,  
But my mind was flooded of pictures of  
my Aunt Phyllis.  
For suddenly I realized who the alien  
looked like,  
It was my Aunt Phyllis who lived on  
Steep Turn Pike.

Before I could see to find my teacher  
To my horror I found the alien had eaten  
her,  
Her legs were hanging from out of its  
jaws  
As he pushed her down with his massive  
great paws.

With one great slurp and a massive gulp  
My poor Mrs. Willies had been chewed  
to a pulp.  
No more lessons for the rest of the day,  
I wonder what Mr. Pollard the Headmaster  
will say.

*Carly Thomas (Form J3)*

### A Visit to Alton Towers

Rushing, dashing, zooming, splashing.  
Rides that go up, down and around.  
Things that go whizzing upside down.

Up . . . Up . . . Up.  
On the Black Hole.  
Then . . .  
Down . . . d-o-w-n  
Into the depths of darkness  
All in pitch black  
Then out into the light of day.

Screaming, shouting. Oh! All the noise,  
Of going round-and-up-down,  
On those ginormous, big toys.

Trudge - trudge - trudge  
Back to the bus.  
The music fades  
Slowly away.  
That's the end of our lovely day.

*(Form J3)*



### A Leaf

Withered crispy and brown  
A leaf lay on the ground  
The wind blew  
The leaf flew.

*Caroline Hurt (Form J4M)*



### The Spider

The spider is a small creature  
they're cheerless to see.  
They crawl into little holes  
And make their homes where you  
cannot see.

The big ones make you scared  
And crawl up  
Your legs while you are in bed  
Small eyes fat bodies  
Thin little legs  
I'd rather sleep in garden shed.

*Clare Fisher (Form J2)*

### Slugs

I think slugs are cold and squishy,  
Disgusting and revolting too.  
They annoy my mum as they eat,  
And I watch them as they hide from the  
heat.

As they crawl down the garden path  
They leave a silver trail behind.

*Sophie Liu (Form J2)*

### Fast and Slow

Elephants trudge along the zoo  
Swaying from left to right,  
Trundling to and fro.

Birds flit and fly  
Darting above the trees,  
Swooping down to the ground.

Granny hobbles along,  
Shuffling her feet,  
Strolling out on her walks.

Mice scamper across the floor,  
Scuttling in their holes,  
Twitching their toes.

Animals go fast and slow,  
Depending on what they are,  
You've now found how fast or  
Slow they go.

*Catherine Benoist (Form J3)*

### War

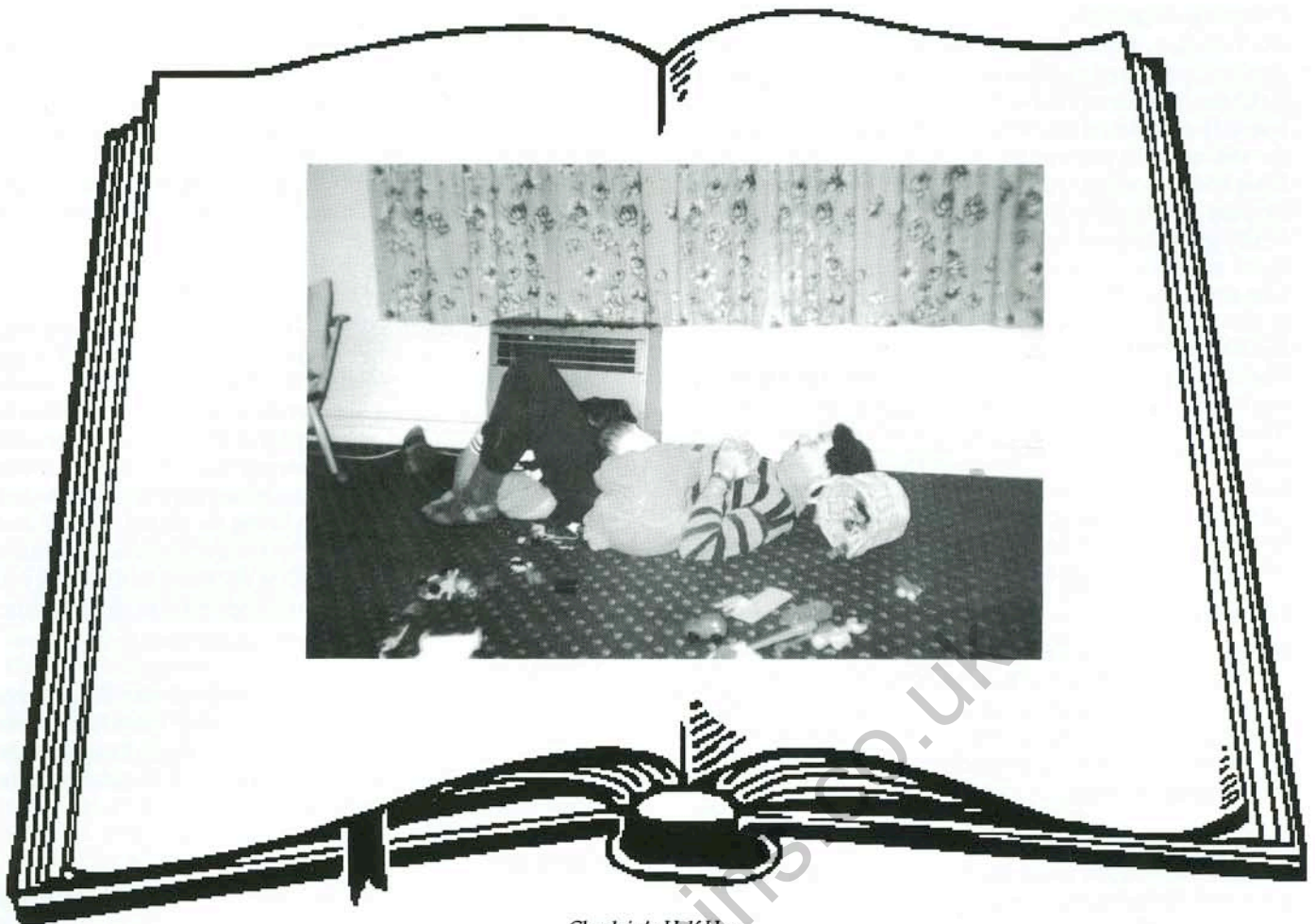
I have never been in a war,  
But I've seen it on T.V.  
The wail of a siren is frightening,  
And I'm glad I'm safe at home.

The boom of the guns is grim,  
And must bring misery and horror.  
Buildings collapse and people die,  
And I'm glad I'm safe at home.

It looks like a parade on television,  
But when the fighting really starts.  
There will be panic, terror and depression,  
I'm glad I'm safe at home.

*Anne Hudson (Form J3)*





*Chaplain's Half Hour*

## Chapel

Over the last academic year there have been nearly 150 Chapel Services, and some worship has been led by over 30 speakers from local churches. The girls and staff have also contributed a great deal reading lessons, leading prayers, serving at eucharists and singing in choirs. What follows is a list of the major occasions for some comments.

### Evensong

This is always the first service of the School Year and all boarders are present. From the start new girls learn how important Chapel is in the life of the School. For some girls this might be their first experience of worship and so it's important for me to recommend the idea of a loving, creator God who speaks through Jesus and asks for our response.

### Harvest

Last Autumn there were three services - one for the Infants, Juniors and their parents, one for the day girls and one for the boarders. The Chapel was divided into two halves and one side was richly decorated and the other side was bare. Through this we thought about world poverty and the differences between rich and poor, comfortable and uncomfortable, north and south. After the services the Housemistresses packed the produce and girls delivered Harvest gifts to local people.

### Commemoration Service

This took place in St. Mary and All Saints Church in Chesterfield. The Chairman of Governors, Michael Henshall, Bishop of Warrington, celebrated the Eucharist and Canon Nicholas Frayling, Rector of Liverpool Parish Church, preached the Sermon. The Choir was in excellent form and the Rev. Edwin Hunt, the new part-time classics teacher at the School, played the organ. Mr. Hunt has been a great support to me over the past year and I would like to thank him for his kindness and overall contributions to the life of the Chapel.

### Remembrance Sunday

This is always a moving occasion when we focus on courage, love, sacrifice, forgiveness and reconciliation. After the service all girls placed their poppies in a small plot outside chapel and we remembered those who have died for our country during times of war.

### Richmal Crompton Celebrations

On Thursday, 15th November a service of celebration was held to mark the centenary of Richmal Crompton and her years at St. Elphin's. Richmal's niece, Mrs. Richmal Ashbee, read a passage from Scripture and her nephew, Mr. David Lamburn, led the prayers of thanksgiving. During the service girls read favourite passages from the Just William stories and we closed the service by singing 'God is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year', one of Richmal Crompton's favourite hymns.



## Human Rights

On Tuesday, 4th December, the School held a day-long vigil in the Chapel to draw attention to the "disappeared" in Chile. Hundreds have been unjustly murdered and horribly mutilated and their stories are being forgotten by the rest of the world. Mrs. Shields prepared the Chapel Services to lead the presentation and create the display giving more information about the disappeared. Many girls showed a great concern for this situation and from this the School's Amnesty International Group was formed.

## Carol Services

These are always six of the best and everyone contributes a great deal to the Public Services and the girls' Services. Thanks and top marks must go to Mr. Yeo, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Hodgson, Mrs. Willies, Mrs. Cuff, the girls and Father Christmas for sending the snow! Mrs. Walker, our School Secretary, types all the service leaflets and she deserves a special thanks - mainly for putting up with me and my last minute arrangements!

## Folk Mass

Early in the Spring Term the Chapel Servers went to a Folk Mass at Mr. Hunt's Church in Chesterfield. Everyone enjoyed the informal approach to worship and found the style of music helpful. The girls do appreciate variety and more is being done to make worship acceptable and meaningful to them.

## Ash Wednesday

Traditionally there is a Eucharist to start the season of Lent and the whole School is present. Throughout Lent there were daily Eucharists at 7.30 a.m. The Chapel Servers work very hard during this season and deserve my thanks. Sarah Rawling has been an excellent Senior Sacristan and her enthusiasm and support have been greatly appreciated.

## Confirmation Day

On Sunday, 10th March, thirteen girls were confirmed by Bishop Michael in the Chapel. This is always a happy occasion and it is good to meet up with parents and friends. As a group the candidates have been together at weekly meetings for about six months, exploring their faith and trying to see what a Christian commitment means for them. At the Service the Stations of the Cross were blessed by the Bishop. These were a gift to the Chapel by Pauline Whitehouse, and her parents. Many people have said how they enhance the beauty of the Chapel and help them to worship. Over the years the Whitehouse family have been very generous and I would like to thank them for their kindness.

## Nathaniel Woodard Celebrations

During the Summer Term I went with Mr. Pollard and two Chapel Servers to a service at Lancing College to mark the Centenary of the life and work of Canon Nathaniel Woodard, Founder of the Woodard Corporation. For the occasion Mrs. Mayall and pupils from the Textiles Department made a St. Elphin's banner and this is now standing in Chapel near the altar. The banner is beautiful and I must thank Mrs. Mayall and the girls (Lucy Hudson in particular) for their work.

## Ascension Day

Having variety does not always mean 'going trendy' and on this day a high Mass was concelebrated. There

was a great deal of ritual and the Chapel was full of the smell of incense and the noise of bells. I was very surprised with the number of girls who said how they enjoyed the service and look forward to the next one. Again I must thank the Chapel Servers for their hard work and also to Mr. Hunt and Mr. Burgess who were involved in concelebrating. Mr. Burgess has supported me for four years and his help and guidance have been tremendous.

## Rev. Boon's Visit

In May we enjoyed a visit by the Rev. and Mrs. Boon and members of their church in Liverpool, and they introduced us to their style of worship. Their music group, supported by Mr. Yeo on piano, introduced us to modern hymns and a short play during the 'sermon slot' proved very successful. During the Service Mr. Boon emphasised that worship needs careful preparation and sometimes variety if it is to bring us closer to God and draw a response from us. The modern music continues to be enjoyed and we now look forward to creating our own music group to lead the singing from time to time.

## Pentecost

On Pentecost Sunday we welcomed the Rev. Joyce Critchlow and our friends from King Sterndale to our Eucharist. The School has enjoyed a close link with the Parish for many years and it was good to celebrate the Church's Birthday with them.

## Outings

Throughout the year small groups have attended worship at other churches or enjoyed Christian rock concerts at the Imperial Rooms in Matlock. We had a marvellous welcome at Bakewell Methodist Church when I preached there earlier in the year and the congregation is always very friendly when we visit St. Thomas' Church in Sheffield.

## Guest Speakers

I mentioned earlier that over 30 visitors have led worship over the past year and these have represented the Anglican, Baptist, Roman Catholic, Methodist and Pentecostal denominations. Their teaching and approach to worship is much appreciated by the girls.

## Mr. Pollard and Miss Crook

Once again I must thank my Head and Deputy for their constant support and encouragement. From speaking to other chaplains I know how difficult it can be without committed leaders so I appreciate their loyalty to chapel and Christian worship.

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*

Confirmation and First Communion by the Bishop of Warrington on Sunday, 10th March, 1991.

Zoe Berry, Zoe Blount, Elizabeth Cope, Sarah-Jane Gale, Ruth Gilkes, \*Sarah Gowers, Deborah McLachlan, Claire Pritchard, Sarah Tarbatt, Katherine Tatler, Claire Walker, Anna White, Rachel Woodhouse.

\*also baptised.



*"The President and Fellows of the Woodard Corporation  
invite your attendance at a  
Solemn Requiem  
in Lancing College Chapel  
on Thursday, 2nd April, 1991 at 11.30 a.m.  
to commemorate the Centenary of the death of the founder"*

For Susila and me, the above invitation was the start of our small connection with the Woodard Corporation and celebrations of the Founder's life, and the commemoration of his death. We didn't really know much about the Woodard Corporation, except that it consists of lots of public schools. We learnt later that Nathaniel Woodard, a prominent figure in the 19th century, a sensitive, religious and practical man, was concerned immensely with education for the middle-classes, combined with religious instruction. He carefully divided into three the middle-classes, using incomes to 'band' the three groups, and then meticulously worked out the daily cost per child of food and lodging, clothes and books and so on, before founding three schools in the South of England, one for each group. Nathaniel Woodard was proposing that the Church should undertake the task of providing secondary education on a national basis. The schools should be boarding schools, because "the chief thing is to remove the children from the noxious influence of home", and to send them "to a school where not only mind but body and spirit are trained." The first schools he founded were St. Nicholas, later known as Lancing College, St. John's, which became Hurstpeirpoint, and Ardingly. From these beginnings he moved on to raise money to build Denstone and Ellesmere, and then went on from strength to strength. St. Elphin's, not actually founded by Nathaniel Woodard, became an Associated School of the Woodard Corporation in the late 1980's. There are 33 schools within the Woodard Corporation, with over 7,000 pupils between them, and each school sent two pupils representatives, along with the Headmaster/Headmistress, Chaplain and school banner, down to Lancing for the Solemn Requiem.

As we began to assemble in the Chapel/Cathedral at Lancing on the morning of the 25th, we thought back to the day before. A four hour drive with Mr. Pollard and Mr. Owen had brought us down to Lancing in time for tea at the college. Whilst the Head and Chaplain were ushered away by the Staff, Susila and I had supper with the Lancing pupils and the other visitors, many of whom are our neighbours - Abbots Bromley, Denstone,

Ranby House, and others from further afield. That evening passed quietly; conversation included inevitable questions 'what school are you from?' - 'St. Elphin's' 'Where's that?' - 'Matlock' 'Where's that?' - 'Derbyshire' 'Where?'

We eventually grew wise, and just answered 'North' to the second question. After a quick and hilarious game of football in the gym, we retired to bed. Most of the girls were in the girls' houses, sleeping on mattresses on the floor. We were lucky, and picked the icy Sanatorium - but at least we got beds!

In the morning our original uniform caused something of a stir among everyone else, something to do with our grey socks, I think. We had a quick tour of Lancing after breakfast, and were glad for our small, warm (yes - warm!) school 'up North' (as well as our thick blazer and kilts!). When we assembled to run through our part as banner-bearers

before the service everyone was a little over-awed by the sheer size of Lancing Chapel. It all seemed fairly simple when we rehearsed it, but during the actual procession, behind the banner, it was quite terrifying. I can now appreciate the difficulties blind people suffer - negotiating steps behind a banner is not easy! Susila literally had to talk me through everything, because it was impossible to see.

After the procession of banners came 33 assorted School Chaplains, a few Provosts and a couple of Deans, and a Bishop or three, for good measure. After the service - very High Church and 'bongs and pongs' we were given a festive meal in the SIXTH FORM BAR (hint, hint), which was enjoyed by all, before setting off back to school and Friday. We will be going to London in the Autumn Term for another service with a greater number of representatives from each school, so watch this space for more details of the Woodard 'Jamborees'!

Sarah Rawling (LVI)



Bethan Lewis



# HOUSE REPORTS

## Kennedy

Housemistress:  
Patricia Hooton

Captains:  
Lucy Golland  
Rachel Gowers

We welcomed a new housemistress, Mrs. Hooton, and a number of new girls into Kennedy at the beginning of the year, and immediately preparations were under-way for the sponsored walk, which raised a substantial amount of money for the Appeal.

Next we began mental and physical preparation for the Bazaar and the Swimming Gala. Both were a success. At the Bazaar we ran our traditional bottle Tombola. After allowing Wilson to win the Swimming Gala last year, Kennedy again triumphed and hope to retain the cup for another 9 years! Well done to Kathryn Johnson, who won the John Trippett individual backstroke cup, the first year it had been awarded.

Meanwhile a group of budding actresses had been rehearsing "All Friends Together" for the Drama Competition, with Sarah and Nicki Strivens, who had the leading roles of Sin and Iris. All credit goes to our Drama captains. Despite all their hard work, Kennedy failed to win but a good time was had by all - especially in the party scene.

Kennedy did well in the Netball Competition, despite a dire lack of practice, with the Juniors coming first and the Seniors second.

The first major event of the Easter term was the Lent Effort. Again Kennedy pulled together under the expert leadership of Renate and Bernice and raised £120 for a local Leukaemia charity and around £35 for the World Wildlife Fund.

In every term, sport figured quite prominently, and the Easter term brings Hockey and . . . Cross Country (groan, groan). In the

hockey the Juniors won and the Seniors came third. Congratulations to Lucy Hudson, the Senior goalie, for saving a potentially lethal penalty flick from Pigot. The overall results of the Cross Country were mixed. The Junior Team came first with Nicki Strivens coming fourth overall, the Intermediate team came third, with Susie Ellis in second place overall. The Senior team came last, with Rachel Gowers placed fourth overall.

Again the term was taken up with rehearsals for the Music Competition. We planned our performance as 'auditions' for a variety show, and incorporated a number of acts into the Surprise Item, along with the choir and the orchestra. The whole thing culminated in a rendition of "Blue Moon", which was greatly appreciated by the audience . . . but not by the adjudicator. Well done for getting the kicks right, chorus people!

Summer term arrived, wet and windy as usual and again sport dominated. The first fixture was Sports Day. With our connection in the P.E. Department, we thought that we could get the competition postponed or fixed. Wrong again! Despite the appalling conditions and low morale, not helped by the 'encouragement' of a certain announcer sitting in Mrs. Hayward's tent, Kennedy lost to Wilson by only 5½ points. Congratulations to Libby Turner, who won the Junior High Jump Cup.

Fortunately the weather was much kinder to us for the tennis and rounders. The Seniors won the rounders and came third in tennis, whilst the Juniors came third in rounders and second in tennis.

Although there aren't many cups gracing Kennedy this year, again we've proved that teamwork is essential. Thanks to Mrs. Hooton, Lucy and Rachel for another great year. All the best to those who are leaving, and roll on 1992.

Sarah Rawling  
Natasha Whawell

## Pigot

Housemistress:  
Anne Philpott

Captains:  
Nicola Bond  
Joy Taylor

Finally Pigot has made it. This year has been a great success in every respect with everyone putting a great deal of effort into generating some long lost house spirit!

Some very high work marks ensured that for the second year running Pigot retained the Work Shield. Known for our generosity we shared it with Powys as well!

Thanks to Nicola Bond, Sarah Lamb and Melissa Allsopp, Pigot achieved second place in the Drama Competition. Laura Bennett and Angela Billington played their parts extremely well and everyone supported them throughout the play.

By this time house spirit was really on the make, and with a lot of cheering from non playing supporters and some good team spirit the senior hockey team shared first place with Powys.

The Music Competition created quite a stir with Pigot's version of 'Rock Around the Clock'. Special thanks should be made to Andrea Riley who spent hours along with Joy holding practice after practice trying to make Pigot enjoy themselves. Eventually we succeeded and the adjudicator even commented on the fact that we looked a happy and cheerful house.

We would like to think that Pigot will keep up the team and house spirit. This year of success is going to be no exception from now on.

Nicky and I would like to thank Pigot for their co-operation and to thank Mrs. Philpott for helping out and supporting house activities.

Nicola Bond  
Joy Taylor







## Powys

Housemistress:  
Christine Jarvis

Captains:  
Alex Mayland  
Sarah Emm

To start the Autumn term we welcomed five new members to Powys.

The first major house event of the year was the annual Swimming Gala where Powys splashed around to gain 3rd place. We haven't yet won the Gala but we're getting there! Nevertheless victory came when the Seniors won the Netball Competition after a lot of hard work.

'Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs' snatched the Drama Cup. We were the only house to write our own play and had the pleasure of seeing various characters such as our own 'Dopey' alias Nikki Allen, 'Happy', Tohan Ayewoh and Sarah Tarbatt as 'Doc'. In addition the evil Snow White, Catherine Malkinson, won the Best Individual Acting Cup.

Spring Term saw us clinching the Hockey Cup jointly with Pigot. Our thanks go to Jane Townend for her great support and rigorous training in all Powys sport.

Next came the Music Competition; as usual Powys came out top again. The contrasting choir pieces of 'O dear what can the matter be', and 'O what a beautiful morning' were sung, almost shouted, by our enthusiastic and hearty choir. The Orchestra was proud to play a composition, "Saxobodorfer Blues" by our very own Polly Phillpot, who later won the Best Individual Musician Cup. Umbrellas up and dancing began, with 'Singing in the Rain' as our surprise item which we later performed a second time at the half term concert.

Hot dogs, pizzas and jacket potatoes came on the scene with Powys Social Services. We made approximately £100 that went to Cancer Research.

To end our report we would like to thank the one and only Miss Jarvis for all her support and encouragement over the past year. As always we wish Powys the best of luck to continue our winning streak.

"SOCK IT TO 'EM, POWYS!!"

*Polly Phillpot and Catherine Malkinson*

## Wilson

Housemistress:  
Judith Aguma

Captains:  
Scilla Grimble  
Emma Howorth

Our year began with the hard fought Swimming Gala which was a battle between Kennedy and Wilson. After managing last year to break Kennedy's ten year supremacy we were keen to have the traditions on our side. However, after all our efforts we were pipped at the post and Kennedy narrowly won back the cup. We did, however, win the Standards Cup which shows that we do have a strong Swimming team. Thanks to everyone who contributed to this effort.

This year in the House Drama Competition each house had to choose and perform a one act play. Wilson chose "Coins Against the Wall", a moving play about bullying. Everyone was superb but we were held to third place although the scores were extremely close. Congratulations to Toni Myles-White for her excellent role. She was awarded the Best Actress in Wilson. Wilson's 'creativity' (!) shone through again with the 'Best Programme' being presented to Wilson - thanks very much to Sarah Milward.

The cross-country dawned again and Wilson very proudly won the Intermediate Section. Considering the size of Wilson we did not do at all badly. Many thank yous to Bethan Lewis, Nicky Burrows, and Claire Tinker for organising the teams.

I would especially like to mention the House Music Competition. Wilson managed to produce each piece despite many problems. On behalf of all of Wilson I would like to thank, Nicola Hammond, Sue Stenson, and Natalie Good who in spite of the dreaded GCSE's put in a great deal of time and effort and still smiled! However, we must not forget the rest of Wilson who contributed many early mornings

for the orchestra and much enthusiasm which shone through during the "hippy hippy shakes". In spite of coming fourth I think everyone enjoyed the competition. We must not forget Sarah Milward who again made our prize winning programme - well done.

Wilson's debating was as usual strong and fiercely fought. However with little support from the floor we were sadly pushed to second, being beaten by Pigot. So next year Wilson - get those questions ready! Thanks to Scilla for all the effort she has put in as debating captain this year.

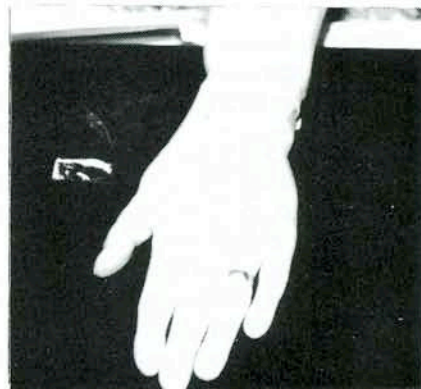
Well done Wilson on winning Sports Day - the effort was amazing despite downpours. Also thanks very much to Rachel Amner and Debbie Croxall for running the majority of the sixth form races!! Keep it up!

Sadly at the end of May our housemistress, Mrs. Aguma, left us to take a post in Manchester. I am sure everyone will agree she has been very supportive of all our efforts and on behalf of all Wilson I would like to wish her the best of luck in the future.

Thanks very much last but not least to Scilla, Emma and Claire for all their support and effort as the heads of house and best of luck for the future.

Although we have not won "all the cups and shields" (to quote the House Song) I think we have had a very successful year and hope the house-spirit and effort will be as strong next year.

*Nicki Heathcote*





# Subject Reports



## ART, CRAFT AND DESIGN

There is a first for everything! As far as 'A' Levels are concerned, Nicola Bond was the first pupil to take the new examination. 'A' Level now consists, to a large extent, of course-work, and so follows on from G.C.S.E. There is also a strong element of the Historical and Critical aspect in the form of the "Personal Study", and in the first year more opportunity to do a variety of work such as collage and sculpture.

This year we've had thirteen girls taking the G.C.S.E., and the Art room was crammed full with their individual exhibitions. Next year we shall have eighteen candidates exhibiting. All the girls this year took the 'unendorsed' or 'mixed art' option, showing some very good painting and drawing as well as some attractive fabric screen-printing.

Next year there will be more emphasis on sculpture. The LVth have made some interesting clay portrait heads in their G.C.S.E. course.

Three dimensional work has figured lower down the school with the U4th doing either plaster-carving or coiled clay figures, and the U3rd making double thumb-pots, slip decorated and glazed or burnished. The L4th made some exciting fabric-collages with humorous touches, or Batik pictures.

One of the highlights of this year has been, of course, the Richmal Crompton celebrations on 15th November. The corridors were 'invaded' by life-sized cut-out figures of William, who were even sliding down the bannisters of Front Hall!

Other Art displays, such as delightful clay models of 'William' scenes by the Juniors, and three-dimensional stage-sets by U4th were prominent.

This occasion was followed by an Open Morning on the Saturday. Visitors enjoyed seeing the Art and craft displays, and seeing girls working in the rooms. Some of the life-sized 'William' figures and other Art work was put up at the Whitworth Hospital over Christmas, and admired by patients and staff.

We had two occasions during the year when the staff were invited for tea or coffee break in the Art department, to view the work on show. Staff who came said how much they had enjoyed the change of 'scenery'!

We had a very successful trip with senior girls to the "Monet in the '90's" exhibition, and to the Tate Gallery in London, in November, and a local visit to see Hilary Briscoe's exhibition of her own work. Miss Jo Scott Thompson, a local dress-designer, kindly came one day after school to show interested girls her work, and to talk with them about dress-designing as a career. We were all very impressed and stimulated.

Extra curricular Art has had to compete with many other activities after school. The Calligraphy Club met regularly for about two terms, with a new "intake" joining in the spring term. Some girls have become very good at this art. A series of costume-life classes for seniors was held in the autumn term and for a short time after 'Mocks', in the spring term. Models from the school are not easy to obtain, for long enough, but we had one or two girls and Miss Bower and Mr. Yeo who kindly sat for the small group of interested girls.

Another aspect of girls' work in the form of tie-dye and screen printing on fabric was seen at the colourful Craft Stall at the bazaar. There were some cheerful printed 'T' shirts, dyed silk scarves and ruffles.

D. of E. textile classes once more took place every Tuesday where large floor cushions were enthusiastically produced along with 'T' shirts and scarves, silk and cotton. All the girls are well on the way to gaining their awards, learning a new skill.



Last term we were fortunate to be given a new wheel by Mr. Draper (Elizabeth and Rebecca's father). When interested girls have mastered the technique of "throwing" we hope to go into production and sell the finished results at the next St. Elphin's craft stall.

We decided to have a Cheese-Fondue party for the costume-life class at Christmas in the Art room. It snowed just before it, and some of the girls involved were snowed up at home, so we made up numbers by inviting some of the UVth to join in, and we had a hilarious time!

Last but not least the summer term ended with a 'bang' with the production of "Annie" in the School Hall. Many hours of work had gone into the design, drawing and painting of the scenery for it. Many thanks for some help from Natasha Whawell (who also designed the programmes) and Rachel Amner, and also to Mrs. Housley. It was well worth all the hard work!

*Helen J. Cawood and Gill Leach*



## Biology

Life in all its varieties has continued this year to intrigue and fascinate (most of) the girls of St. Elphin's, and the usual procession of injured birds and mystery specimens has made its way to the biology lab. What were those hairy insects found living among the ancient bones in the cupboard? We have still not found out. There have also been girls, who, in the main, have tackled GCSE, A level and other levels with enthusiasm and hard work. The highlight of the year has been the acquisition of two giant African land snails which have amazed us all by their rapid growth rate. Our two white rats have also continued to be a major attraction.

Two new events have brightened the year. In February we entered a quiz on pet care and general knowledge run by Wood Green Animal Shelters. Tohan, Kerris, Sunita and Katie O'Neill made a valiant effort but sadly we did not win a place in the final. Then at the beginning of June the Lower Sixth went to Losehill Hall for a residential field course. In 3½ days they packed in the study of limestone and gritstone vegetation, freshwater life, effects of trampling on heather moorland and individual studies as well. We hope to repeat this next year. Next year there will be other changes as Mr. Wayne Wolfersberger from Virginia, USA, exchanges posts with Miss Simpson for a year. He is a keen photographer, so who knows what new life forms will be appearing in lessons now?

*Pam Simpson*

## Biology Field Trip - 1991

3.30 p.m. Monday, 3rd June. Seven unenthusiastic Biologists set off from school to Losehill Hall, the Peak National Park Study Centre at Castleton.

On arrival things weren't as we thought. The first evening was more like a fashion show as we modelled numerous hats which were representing different groups of people who use the national parks and discussing their ideas of what the national parks are for.

We had an early start the next morning. Armed with quadrants and dinometers, we walked what seemed like miles to Cavedale, where we spent several hours counting snails, grass and identifying numerous plants. Returning in time for supper and then writing up the days results until 9.30 p.m., we were exhausted but still found time to hunt for the wild boar which could be found, we heard, in the nearby woods.

The next day was spent paddling in streams of various degrees of pollution. This we found to be quite a frightening experience as we realised exactly how many tiny creatures there were and 'tried' to find out what they were called.

Thursday was spent on the moor above Stoned Edge. The weather was quite bleak and wet, as we lay among heather, measuring vegetation, height and many other things including the number of grouse droppings, certainly different. That evening a lot of work had to be

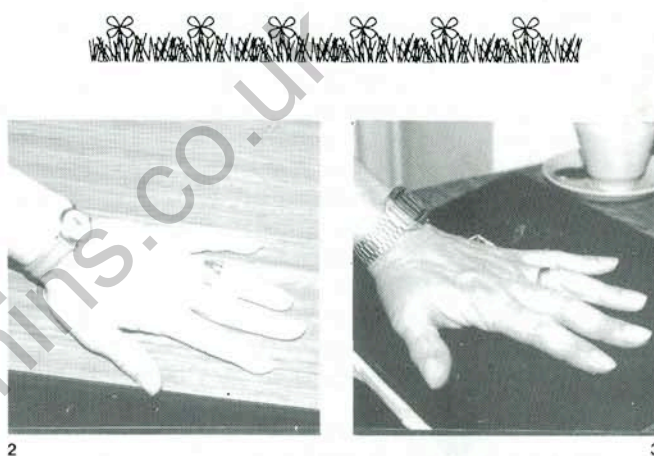
crammed into a relatively small time, as we arrived back at the centre rather later than expected due to a problem with the minibus.

The next morning, in fact the final morning's work, was our own personal project which we did in the grounds of Losehill. Our projects were varied, as were the results. Some people did encounter problems during their projects. My main one was that I needed to estimate the soil moisture using just my finger which was difficult as it had been raining all night.

Following this was a final boar hunt, yet again with no success and then home.

In all it was a most enjoyable week in which we all learnt a great deal.

*Debbie Croxall (L6)*



NOW WE ARE THREE  
"ΧΛΑΣΣΙΧΣ"

Last September we were delighted to welcome the Rev. Edwin Hunt to the department to assist Mrs. Pearce and myself. His vast experience in teaching Greek - he is the author of the Westfield Course - has already been a great asset since his first two pupils have achieved a Grade A at G.C.S.E. after only one year of study. However, it is not just his teaching expertise for which I am grateful, but his refusal to be ruffled by any crisis, his all pervading serenity even calming Mrs. Pearce and myself.

The first challenge of the year was to produce an Edwardian Latin lesson such as Miss Kennedy might have delivered to the young Richmal Crompton Lamburn as our contribution to the entertainment for the Richmal Crompton centenary. If the Upper 4 Latin set forget all else they will at least remember the deliberations of hic haec hoc and b'Hurn, b'Hurn, b'Hurn, all of which they delivered with such panache on the day. I am also very grateful to everyone who worked so hard to produce a splendid display in the Classics room for the Open Day.

November also saw the biennial visit of the sixth form to the Nottingham University Classics Conference. The day is always informative and entertaining but this year the presence of Tony Robinson of Black Adder and Baldrick fame generated its fullness. I feel very sorry for the other speakers who had to follow him. His theme



was myth and the importance of myth even in today's society. His enthusiasm for the Classics was only too evident and his disclosure that several of the Black Adder team started their careers as Classicists encouraged some of the audience to dream of fame and riches.

In the Spring Term we visited London to see performances in English of "the Electra" by Euripedes and "the Frogs" by Aristophanes by the Small Theatre Company. The production of the Frogs was quite outstanding; it was ingenious, colourful and very amusing and proved invaluable to the sixth form whose set book it was. We were not so enthusiastic about the production of the Electra but any chance to see Greek plays performed live is always very welcome.

We were again successful in all three classes of the Latin Reading Competition organised by the East Midlands Association of Classics Teachers, against strong competition from several public schools.

In the Summer Term the incessant rain made us abandon our plans to walk the Roystone Grange archaeological trail and so we combined the Upper 4 and Lower 5 outings and all descended on York on what proved to be one of the very few fine sunny days in June. This time we visited the Roman section of the Yorkshire Museum, which is extremely well displayed, walked the Roman walls, tried our hands at being amateur archaeologists at the Archaeological Resource Centre and finished up amidst the smells of Jorvik. The work done by the York Archaeological Trust in excavating and coordinating the archaeological displays at these different centres makes a school visit a very rewarding experience.

Our results this year have again been good, with a high number of A grades in G.C.S.E. Latin, Greek and Classical Civilisation. Rachel Gowers is going on to read Classics at Royal Holloway College, London and the Classical Civilisation A level group excelled themselves. In the days of declining Classics it is gratifying that we have such a strong department and a team of three teachers each with complementary talents and specialisms. I am very grateful to Mrs. Pearce and Mr. Hunt for their support and enthusiasm.

Patricia Miles



Mrs. Pearce takes a break

## Latin Reading Competition

The Latin Reading Competition, held at Nottingham Girls' High School, attracted a large number of entrants, as usual, in each of the three classes - junior, intermediate and senior. This year we were very successful, taking first prize in the senior class, first and second prize in the intermediate, and second prize in the junior.

In the senior class Sarah Rawling read Horace and Cicero: in the Intermediate Angela Billington came first, with Laura Bennett second, reading Tacitus and Ovid: in the junior Lucy Vernall and Lubna Zaman came second, doing a dialogue based on "Androcles and the Lion."

Others who took part were Danielle Boon, Jill Whitten, Zoe Blount, Elizabeth Cope, who also read very well. The general standard was high.

The winners in all classes received book tokens, but also had rather a nasty shock, since this year they were required to perform again in front of the assembled multitude in the main hall!

Doreen Pearce

## Computing

### Changes all round

The computer room is "moving" during the summer holidays and for next year will be in part of the Technology Room which will be divided to make two rooms. The other changes are that we have recently purchased five Archimedes A3000 machines which can process 1,000,000 instructions a second, (it makes one tired just thinking about it) and the older BBC machines will be housed in the new Junior School as a resource in each classroom.

At the moment we have U4's and L5's completing RSA Examinations for the Stage 1 Certificate in Computer Literacy and Information Technology - to have a "piece of paper" which states you are computer literate is *very important* during this computer age.

The L5/U5 are now busy (I hope) collecting information for a case study (project) on how a computer is used in a firm. If the case study meets all the criteria then this will gain a GCSE pass in Information Technology, again a worthwhile certificate since not many schools offer this option.

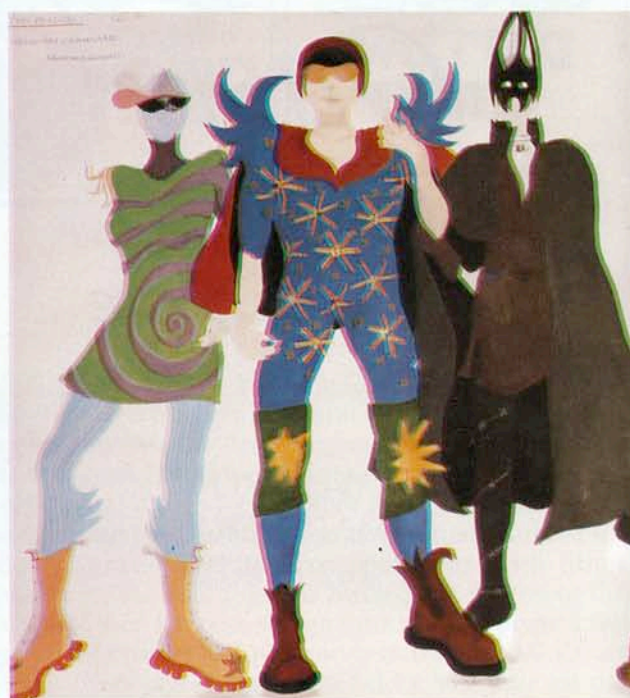
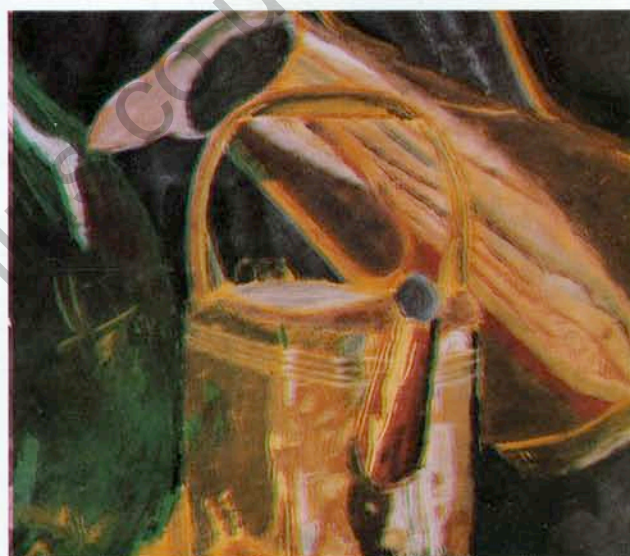
Eva Ainscough



1	2
3	4
5	6

1. View of the Art Room
2. Sculpture by Bethan Lewis (L5)
3. Fish Collage by Katherine Savidge (L6)
4. by Nicola Bond (U6)
5. Thumb Pots by U3rd
6. by Karina Lawson (U5)









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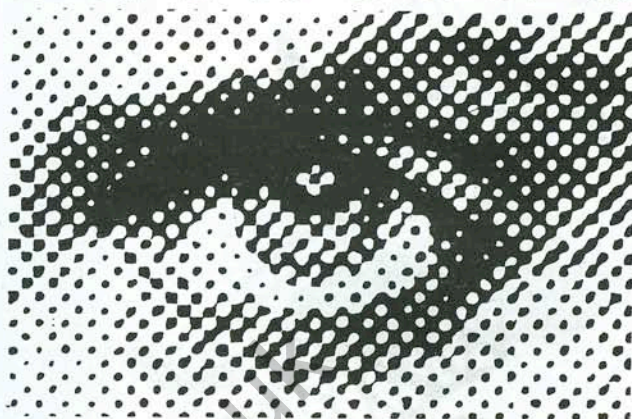
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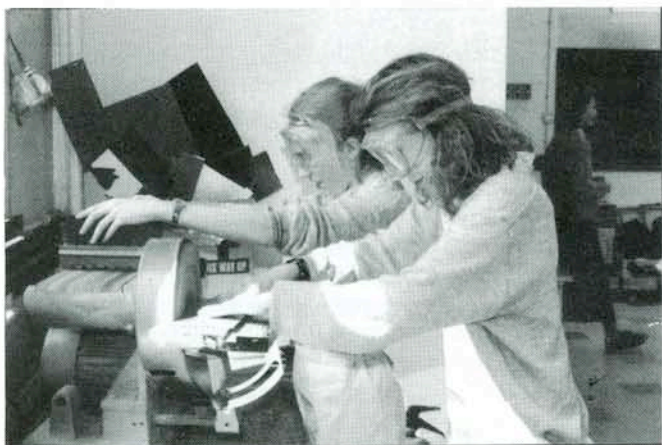
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*And here's what I made earlier . . . a tidy box*

This subject was a new venture for St. Elphin's and basically deals with the following stages:-

- Identifying a need
- Designing something to meet the need
- Making a prototype model
- Refining the model (or starting again)
- Making the actual article
- Evaluating the finished article

Because Textiles and Home Economics as well as Technology is involved we decided to use a theme approach with each subject contributing to the theme. The themes we chose were:-

- Christmas
- Just Girls, and
- Summertime

For the "Just Girls" theme the following topics were explored - in Textiles girls produced a design for the front of a T-shirt; in Home Economics girls studied Health and Hygiene; and in Technology girls produced a "dressing table tidy".

Design Technology will now continue this year with U3's and L4's and eventually will be offered at GCSE level.

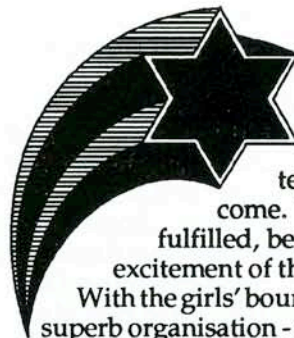
We have had certain teething problems as is inevitable with a new subject but hopefully we have "learned by our mistakes" and next year we can make an even more interesting programme.

*Eva Ainscough*



*Hands on experience*

## Drama



In the light of the previous year's Drama achievements, I had high hopes, in the autumn term, for success in the months to come. These expectations were duly fulfilled, beginning in November with the excitement of the House Drama Competitions. With the girls' boundless energy and each House's superb organisation - albeit last minute in some cases - the event was a great success. Caroline Steers reports an adjudicator's-eye view of the dynamic event!

The activities of the Speech and Drama department have been as frenzied this year as they have been in the past with a full programme for all of the Drama groups within the Senior, Junior and Infant departments. We all knew 1991 would be a busy and eventful year. Now, as we look back, we can say beyond all doubt that no opportunity was missed to celebrate Richmal Crompton's centenary. The Drama Department contributed in its own inimitable way with an outstanding performance by the Upper Sixth of an original 'Just William' radio script 'William and the Pond' adapted for the stage and presented with ingenious imagination. There was plenty of raucous laughter as eighteen year old giggling school "boys" revealed their knobbly knees in age ten shorts!

In the Spring term the Junior Department - always a hive of dramatic activity - delighted a huge audience with an imaginative production of "Hans Christian Andersen and the Children of Odense". This was a magical fairytale with everyone in the Junior Department having a speaking part. Yes, all sixty-five of them! The play told the story of how Hans Andersen became a famous storyteller and demonstrated, in youthful vivid technicolour, the 'Emperor's new clothes', 'The Princess and the Pea' and 'The most spoilt Princess in the world'.

Amongst the extra-curricular studies offered to girls at St. Elphin's is the opportunity to take private speech and drama lessons. March saw the impressive achievements of girls having lessons, when they took their London Academy and Guildhall Speech Examinations. I am delighted to say that every girl passed her exam, many of them with honours or a distinction. Examiners Dr. Paul Rangh from Oxford and Mr. Stanley Morris from London complimented the girls on the extremely high standard of their diction and the quality of acting pieces. In all, fifteen girls were awarded Bronze medals and 3 Silver medals for solo acting, with one Bronze medal for speech training.

Once again we took ourselves en masse to Buxton for the annual Music and Drama Festival. One hundred and fifty of our girls from Infants to Upper Sixth attended the competitions and we were delighted to come first in seventeen of the twenty-two classes we entered.

At the beginning of May we decided to compete at the Derby Festival and were most impressed when we saw the superb Guildhall Theatre in which the girls were to perform. It was a very worthwhile experience and we took home fourteen cups from the seventeen classes we entered. Entries ranged from solo acting to Shakespeare



recitation, Bible readings and even the recitation of a poem composed by a six year old from the Infant Department.

On May 7th, Rosemary Kay, the A.E.B. Examiner, entered the school filled with trepidation at the thought of being entertained by the 'A' level Theatre Studies Group on an Amnesty International theme. The play was improvised around a poignant quotation from an Amnesty International Magazine, in which the imprisonment and torture of a young Turkish schoolgirl was described. Through a series of workshops and improvisations the group devised the play and performed to an audience of Amnesty International supporters. The play 'The Innocent' was a tremendous success; including passages from the Quo-ah, raising many issues about the wrongful arrest of innocent victims in opposed nations. The theme of the play was devised, directed, costumed and staged completely by the group themselves and proved to be an extremely stretching and valuable dramatic experience.

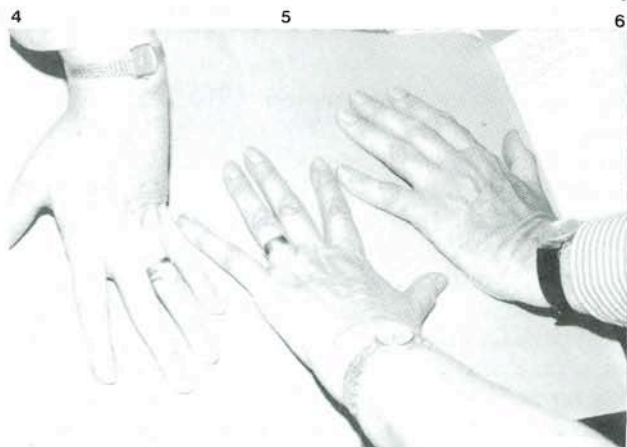
The problem of following our successful production of 'Daisy Pulls It Off' last year was solved by a spectacular performance of 'Annie' the musical. Performed in July, one of the most ambitious presentations attempted by the school with a cast of thousands (it seemed like that but actually totalled 85), hi-tech sound systems, an orchestra, intricate lighting and scenery, and a large number of props, the organisation was extensive.

However, the girls have now attained a level of excellence which enables us to tackle such projects with enthusiasm. Ably supported by the Headmaster, some staff and parents suitably cast, the company gave a thrilling and most accomplished performance to a full house each night.

Thanks must be expressed to the huge team of volunteers - parents, staff and pupils far too numerous to mention - whose unselfish attitude, patience and time made the whole event possible, and thus providing all those involved with the great satisfaction of having helped the school to reach unprecedented standards of dramatic achievement.

The department looks forward to the opportunities and challenges which the coming academic year will offer. I'm sure all those in the Drama Department will join me in expressing our good wishes to Caroline Steers in her (undramatic) rôle as an mother. We are all sure she has been well cast!

Kate Caryl



## ANNIE

'I've got an 'Annie' practice' . . .

After weeks and *weeks* of this from staff and girls alike the stoppers finally came out of the bottle on July 2nd (the first day of the humid spell. Does the great weather man in the sky *know* about all the hot water pipes under our stage?)

And out of the bottle came . . . the Genie, of course. A great jovial surge of movement, music, rhythm, laughter, tears (or almost tears) and above all, teamwork. About 80 people, all doing the right thing at the right time (or covering up with consummate skill when they didn't!) through the whole performance. It had the pace and the confidence that can only come from **very hard work** - from everyone on stage and in the orchestra, but most of all from Mrs. Caryl and the rest of the drama staff, and from Mr. Yeo.

Putting together an orchestra to accompany a school production was a new experience for St. Elphin's, and with the help of girls, staff - and their families - and other colleagues recruited for the occasion, Mr. Yeo achieved exactly what the show needed - but only thanks to his own musicianship and willingness to take the strain - both mental and physical - of conducting from the piano.

The show was not only a delight for the ear but for the eye too. The costumes, ably overseen by Mrs. Cuff, suited their owners to perfection, from the unbelievably scruffy to the supremely elegant, not to mention (dare I?) the blatantly tarty. (Few future Head Girls can have shown quite so much leg quite so often!). And conjuring up the New York background was Miss Cawood's evocation of the magnificent Manhattan skyline (two points if you recognised the Empire State, five for the Chrysler Building). A labour of love, if ever there was one, adding the final touch to the kaleidoscope.

And was it worth it? From where I sat on the first night - yes, . . . and yes. Perhaps I can sum up the effect by quoting another member of the audience that night: 'Isn't it a pity that there is nothing to keep at the end of it all except the memories.' But what memories!

Patricia Outram



## Tribulations of a(n)<sup>pers</sup> aspiring Warbucks

Well, folks, I guess things all came right on the nights - for most of the cast, anyway. There we all were on the Thursday, gussied up and ready to go when, dammit, the sound system played up again. That Ainscough pair were fantastic - pushing knobs this way, that way, even calling up the Reaney guy, direct from the Stopford Theater - and it was OK for the sweet kid, Annie, and even for the super-dupe sec. G. Farrell, but not for O. W. Nope, he just had to do his best and shout above the rest, which he was doing most of the time anyway. Forget the fact that he'd had a bad cold. All the cast had truly suffered the week before. I bet you didn't know that the fab director (that smart K. Caryl gal) had threatened to call the whole thing off - she, voiceless and sneezing, suffering more than most at the time!



Anyway, old Warbucks had also been caught out on the Wednesday. For the second performance he'd arrived all casual-like, swaggering, almost, with the relief of having gotten through a dress rehearsal and first performance with nearly all his lines in the right places. Only to find the rest of the cast gussied up (again!) and already on stage for a photo call directed by a bearded wonder guy with a flash bulb.

That struck a chord all right: "been away six weeks where the hell is everybody?" (The words Warbucks speaks before he first appears). And talking of chords - the youthful Yeo did a grand job in the pit, didn't he? Having a real orchestra was great, especially for those with mikes.

You can be let into another secret. It was that Hannigan dame who encouraged P. Pollard to take off his specs and pretend to be bald, middle-aged and prosperous. Last February she'd conned him - with flattery of the kind needed by aspiring head girls with lots of young enterprise - into thinking he really could speak like a yank. Thus the funny accent, deep south mingled with received standard Derbyshire.

And as for trying to learn all those lines. In April he sat mouthing them silently in the Euston Ibis Hotel, and got strange looks from the barman. In May he sat shouting them out in Green Park and got even stranger looks from passing joggers. By June he'd almost given up. But once Annie, the Drake chappie, gorgeous Grace and the brats seemed to know theirs (not to mention Bundles Owen and those adult tramps who suddenly appeared at the later rehearsals), he knew (noo?) he'd simply have to burn the midnight ...

So thanks to everyone who made it all happen. I reckon it was fun, and worthwhile. But boy, it wasn't half hot on those three nights.

O. W.

(with apologies to no one).

P.S. Does anyone know how to talk like that King of Siam? I guess there's another famous musical waiting to be done at St. E.'s and no Yul Brynner around nowadays ...



## Dyslexia

In September 1990 I started a one-day a-week course at the Dyslexia Institute in Sheffield, to train to teach Dyslexia pupils.



Mrs. Prince

I have been interested in Dyslexia for some time, because as an English teacher I have often encountered pupils whose spelling problems seemed at variance with their obvious overall ability, so I embarked upon the course with enthusiasm.

Naïvely, I thought that as an experienced teacher, I would be able to cope with whatever the course had in store. I was soon disillusioned!

The Dyslexia course is a very structured course. One hour a week was spent teaching, at the same time, two pupils who were at different stages of the course. At first I felt like a juggler who had lost control of his equipment! Since we had to make all our teaching equipment, and I am far from artistic, the material for one pupil's lesson could, and did, take up to two hours to prepare.

By Christmas the honeymoon period was definitely over, as I struggled with the first of several 5000-word essays, at the same time trying to keep up with my teaching commitments at school, and my multifarious commitments at home!

Now, with one week to go, I can see light at the end of the tunnel.

Dyslexia means difficulty with words and it is estimated that 10% of children are handicapped by it, to a greater or lesser degree. Apart from the obvious difficulties with reading, writing, spelling and sometimes with arithmetic, Dyslexia can cause physical illnesses, and emotional disturbances, when intelligent children find themselves frustrated because they are unable to cope with the demands of written work in school. There is no magic cure for Dyslexia, but pupils can be helped to overcome their problems, pass exams successfully and go on to further education.

I am grateful to the school for giving me the opportunity to take this course and hope that what I have learned will be of benefit to the school. I am also grateful to my family for their support (not the washing up again) and to Deborah MacLachlan who gave up a lot of free time to help me with some experiments.

Elizabeth Prince



We have since heard that Elizabeth Prince passed the course with flying colours. (Ed.)



## 'Post Hoc -?'

September 1990 saw an explosion of economic interest at St. Elphin's with 24 students presenting themselves to be guided along the paths of right(eous)ness! Eager to learn, anxious to understand, tender plants to be nurtured: not for them the bare theory which can be boring nor mere facts which are mostly dull, but a world where theory is brought alive by events. A world in which they can explain to lesser mortals, unadmitted to the mysteries of economics, the 'Whys?' and the consequences.

With appropriate timing the command economies of Eastern Europe began to crumble, the Gulf War sent oil prices soaring and domestically there was the conflict between Mrs. Thatcher and ERH. Who is ERH? The name has vaguely Balkan overtones but it could be a sinister acronym: Every Rouble Matters? Equal Rights (for) Her?

The smugness of the budding economists in the VIth grew along with their ability to explain each happening. The library copies of the Times/Independent/Guardian became increasingly creased daily as the lesser mortals pursued the erudition of the more fortunate of their peers.

One hesitates to exaggerate the influence of St. Elphin's - and particularly of the economists there - but perhaps, with a smaller Economics VIth in September 1991, the world may be in less turmoil!

Ron Pearce



## English

Co-operation and co-ordination were the aims of the English Department this year, as, with the implementation of the National Curriculum in U3, we were encouraged to "take advantage of opportunities elsewhere in the curriculum". We made a point of trying to extend our links with other subjects and to set up joint study areas.

Already in G.C.S.E. we can submit work like geography or science reports for instance, based on ideas discussed in other subjects and to this end we discussed possible overlaps with other staff - all years, but particularly U3. We have for some time linked with Mrs. Ainscough in computer studies and word-processing and the U3's produced a small class magazine on the word processor and devised adventure games from their books.

Our now traditional annual outing to Eyam links with Geography, History and possibly Biology next year. A study of the surrounding countryside complements our reading of novels based on local events (e.g. "A Parcel of Patterns" - Jill Paton-Walsh). In History the U3's cover the Black Death and therefore know much of the background of the Eyam outbreak. Once again thanks to

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis for their generous hospitality. They assure us that they enjoy entertaining 45 members of St. Elphin's each year for lunch!

Our G.C.S.E. work continues to be all coursework which can be presented by word processor and will follow this path for the next two years until the government decides how to restructure the course content in 1994 when they "promise" to introduce a compulsory examination component.

We'll make the most of the next two years as we have been delighted with the results (no resits for three years now) and also the high standard.

Most of our 'A' level candidates have been to Manchester and London on courses run by "The Critical Quarterly" magazine and have attended several day courses on set texts at Manchester University and a theatre workshop at Leicester's "Haymarket" Theatre. We also invited a theatre group from Leicester to the school to run a workshop on Tennessee Williams' play "A Streetcar Named Desire", which proved to be a very worthwhile exercise.

Theatre visits have, as usual, been a highlight of our activities. This year for the first time we took a group to an opera, the Opera North's production of "The Magic Flute" at Buxton Opera House.

For the Richmal Crompton celebrations we ran short story and book jacket competitions as you can see elsewhere. This has certainly been a full year.

Ann Hodgson



## Critical Quarterly English Conference, London Christmas, 1990

We began in our usual "organised" manner, no map, no instructions, no idea where we were going! Although we did manage to find London, the next stop of our journey was a little more difficult. On our arrival at Roehampton we found what we thought was our destination. To our dismay they knew nothing about us or about any Critical Quarterly Conference. In a moment of panic we wondered whether we had the right day/week or even year. After some ingenious detective work we arrived at the right Roehampton Institute, where we were greeted and shown to our rooms by one of our lecturers-to-be!



We had our first of many lectures that evening. The lectures were, on the whole, interesting and informative. (The Union Bar was perfectly situated, right next to the lecture hall). The rooms were adequate and quite comfortable. We were able to have an afternoon off and go into London. The tone was very informal and the lecturers basically said "come to as many or as few lectures as you want but the more you put in the more you get out." We certainly benefited from our course.

Katie Else and Nicola Allen (LVI)



### U6/L6 Manchester, Hulme Hall, Critical Quarterly English Course

Just into the Easter holiday, from all over the country, 'serious students of English' gathered at the 'highly luxurious', Hulme Hall, Manchester University. Purpose, to sample university life (oh, and learn a little English too) on a course run by the Critical Quarterly magazine.

Well, we arrived, from our separate destinations, full of apprehension, found the dartsboard and gradually found everyone else. It was here that we sampled our first university food / we tried to, it was that bad! Even school food hadn't prepared us for this! Straight afterwards, we rushed to our first lecture and we were inundated with even more sheets than Mrs. H. could manage to produce.

That night, the taste of freedom was strong, after we had overcome the shock of realising that the Halls were mixed. A trip to the chip shop later, of course we tucked ourselves up in bed in time for our usual lights out time - pity about the wild party upstairs. Well the security guard and his toilet-roll-sized dog came along later to break it up.

The lectures resumed. Resigned to our destiny, we diligently studied each piece of text pushed our way. To our delight, our lecturers had 'slightly' conflicting views over whether Donne was misogynistic or not. However, even these respected didacts of English language couldn't ply us with a word for the opposite of 'misogynistic' - not that we are manhunters, just our favourite poet, Fleur.

During the four days that we were there, there were lectures, tutorials and discussions from 'King Lear' to Milton, Blake to Plath, The Novel to Chaucer and of course, a specially laid on session upon our favourite novel, 'Jude the Obscure'. Feeling very informed, very tired and socialized, we Judettes left beautiful Hulme to continue with our Easter holidays.

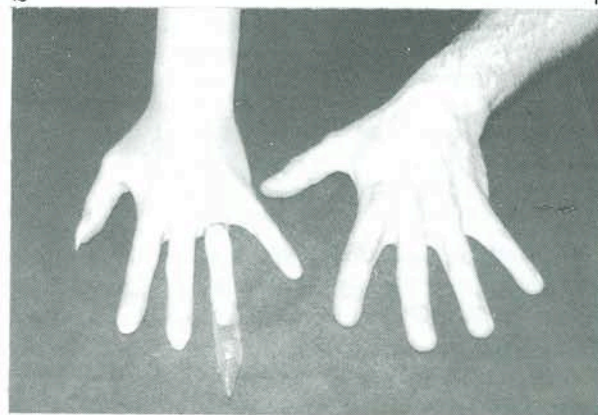
Rachel Amner (L6)

## Theatre Trips

As usual, this year, we have been on many different theatre outings, some undertaken for English work, some for theatre studies but all of them for us to enjoy! Our first excursion was to Nottingham's 'Theatre Royal' to see the 'Royal Shakespeare Company's' version of "Showboat". What a start to the year! The cast took us on an amazing trip down "'Ol' Man River". We laughed with them and some of us cried with them, but almost all of us are still murmuring away a year later after such a stunning performance. Next in the autumn term came two "working" trips out. The Lower Sixth English group went to see "King Lear" in Leeds and Lower Five F went to a playday on "The Taming of the Shrew" at Leicester Haymarket Theatre. Although these trips are to help us with our G.C.S.E.'s and A levels, who says that work can't be fun - we had a great time!

The beginning of the spring term brought another theatre visit for the sixth form theatre studies group, and the senior school were entertained by the junior school with their play - a sort of 'on site' theatre visit. We also went to see a production of "Twelfth Night" in Sheffield, or should I say almost went? Having stuck one coach deep in snow and mud on the school drive we changed coach and attempted the journey to Sheffield. The trip was definitely fated - the snow was so deep that on reaching the outskirts of Sheffield we decided to turn around and head back to school. However our next attempt to see "Twelfth Night" was more fortunate. In Stoke-on-Trent we were treated to a trendy "Swinging Sixties" live-music version of Shakespeare's play. Comments such as "a brilliant production - one that would make Willy (?) turn in his grave" were forthcoming - you had to see it to believe it.

13



12

On the first Saturday of the summer term the Theatre Studies Group went to Burton-on-Trent to see a performance of "Miss Julie", then on the following Saturday came a real treat - we were taken to a performance of "The Magic Flute" at Buxton Opera House. This was supposed to be Mr. and Mrs. Hodgson's quiet evening out and there must have been a moral here somewhere. It's probably something along the lines of: If you are going to go to the theatre don't tell the Lower 6th or they will want to come too, and so will the Upper 6th and the Upper Fifth and the Lower Fifth. . . we're sorry Mrs. Hodgson but we really did enjoy it!

Next the theatre came to St. Elphin's in the form of a theatre "workshop" for the Lower 6th English and



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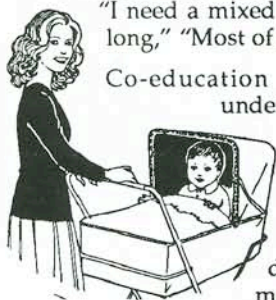
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# The Passing of Parents

It is some months now since our daughter left school. She is no longer at St. Elphin's. She has reached that age of maturity, and to our utter horror, far sooner than imagined, we have become 'past-parents'. At this stage we hasten to stress 'past' and not 'passed' - although strictly speaking we, and our daughter, have passed through the school with only the odd minor hiccup, abrasion and argument. But being 'past parents' means so much more than the mere passage of time.

Our first recollection of St. Elphin's was one of welcoming, even before deciding to entrust our daughter's next few years into the hands of others.

During those years, like most parents, we witnessed such comments as "I hate this place," "I've grown out of it", "I need a mixed environment," "I've been here too long," "Most of my friends say ..."



Co-education has many advantages, so we understand, and if you give us a moment we'll think of some, but as always certain factors have to be weighed against others. We may have been lucky, but we like to think that by 'staying-on', not only did our daughter gain in confidence, ability, maturity and understanding, but so did we as parents.

As 'past' parents, perhaps our education is nearing an end. We are glad of our years at St. Elphin's, we are glad of our years in the Sixth Form and above all we are glad of the friendship that continues way past "education".

K.G.



## 'Hands' Answers

- |                   |                     |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Mrs. Walker    | 10. Mrs. Johnson    |
| 2. Mrs. Cuff      | 11. Mrs. Hayward    |
| 3. Keith (Morris) | 12. Mr. Yeo         |
| 4. Mrs. Nichols   | 13. Miss Carmichael |
| 5. Mrs. Renshaw   | 14. Mr. Burgess     |
| 6. Bursar         | 15. Miss Cawood     |
| 7. Mrs. Phillpot  | 16. Miss Crook      |
| 8. Miss Jarvis    | 17. Mr. Pollard     |
| 9. Mrs. Hodgson   | 18. Miss Bower      |
|                   | 19. Miss Simpson    |





Theatre Studies Groups - we poor unfortunates in the rest of the school sulked all day - some people have all the luck. Then came another trip to see "Twelfth Night", this time for the U6th in Stratford.

Having managed to get there they all said that they thoroughly enjoyed it.

The Theatre Studies Group next entertained us with their poignant production of their own play based on the theme of Amnesty International - they gave us a lot to think about and the acting and effects left a great deal of impression on all of us.

I could carry on, there have been lots of trips out to the theatre and lots of drama internally in school. We value it highly and I hope that I've managed to convey some of our enthusiasm to you. I'd like to thank all those who made these trips possible, the English and Drama staff, for without them we would have missed a lot of fun and some wonderful theatre trips.

*Laura Bennett (U5C)*



## Geography

This year has seen the continuing expansion of the Geography Department so that there are now two Geography sets in the Lower Fifth with over 30 girls studying the subject, together with nine Lower Sixth Geographers and five girls in the Upper Sixth.

In order to teach the increasing number of groups we have welcomed Mrs. Rosemary Carr who has taught Geography up to G.C.S.E. level on a part-time basis. Unfortunately Mrs. Carr is moving with her family to Surrey this summer, so the department will lose a good teacher and Mrs. Taylor a friend. Thank you, Mrs. Carr, for all that you have contributed to Geography at St. Elphin's!



*Farewell to Mrs. Carr*

Mrs. Taylor is keen to develop the use of the departmental computer, but lack of time both for staff to get to know the software and in lessons means that it is not yet used to full capacity.

In the Upper Three the computer is used to demonstrate and practise mapping skills, especially those needed to give grid references from Ordnance Survey maps.

The Lower Fourths have been playing Geographical games! One simulates the life of nomads in the Sahara and players make decisions as to where to graze their cattle. One aim was to keep as many livestock alive as possible, so there were desperate moves to get to the next good pasture before the computer 'bleeped' and indicated that yet more cattle had died! This generated a feeling of sadness for livestock lost and a determination to beat the computer and make the best decisions possible with the available information.

The Rice Farming Game involves imagining that you are a rice farmer in India making life and death decisions about the family's crops and food supply, and attempting to improve your farm by using new types of seeds, digging a well and using fertiliser. The simulation highlights the difficulties of attempting to introduce new agricultural techniques with limited capital.

The Lower Sixth have been using the computer this year to investigate population issues. We generated population pyramids, saw what could happen if population growth outstripped resources and investigated the effect of birth and death rates on populations. The computer showed us what fun it could be - and how frustrating, particularly when programmes are not as 'user friendly' as we would like them to be! Or was it just that Mrs. Taylor had not sufficiently memorised the intricacies of the programme manual? Ah well, we will try again next year to master the computer and all its foibles.

*Jenifer Taylor*



*Screen Print by Miranda Smith*



# History

Von Ranke said that history is "what happened". This highlights the main problem we have with history: there is just too much of it for anyone to cope with. If you ask any historian a question about something in the past, a little enquiring about the dress, say, of the camp-followers of the Varangian Guard, or the German economy during the Thirty Years War - your wily respondent will peer at you owlishly and say "not my period, I'm afraid."

The old German was wrong, of course. History is a selection from the things that happened, deployed in order to persuade. Since for every piece of evidence there is nearly always more evidence to counter it, her principles of selection are the most important to the historian. Prime questions are "What was important to them, then?" and "What about them, is important to us, now?"

We spend a fair bit of time reading prime sources for GCSE and the principle has been extended to A level. This means that you need a very good vocabulary to study history. The examiners sometimes complain that candidates are not completely easy with the usage of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. But then, whatever else history might be, it was never likely to be fair.

*James Burgess*



## Library Alive!

The Library is the place where you find out interesting facts. For instance, there are carpet tiles in the Library; not a lot of people know that. Not many people realize either the amount of work that goes on just to get a few books onto shelves; so this is an opportunity for me to celebrate the continuing good fortune we have in attracting a team of dedicated workers to our Library.

Mrs. Halliday came as Library Assistant in September though Systems Manager might be a more accurate title. Like Miss Wilson and Mrs. Munro before her, Mrs. Halliday has brought enthusiasm, and a wonderful efficiency to her development of all sections of the Library. As the Library grows, so it makes increasingly complex demands on all of us who work in it. The sort of commitment Mrs. Halliday makes is reflected in the superb contribution certain girls have offered this year. In particular Laura Bennett has taken full charge of the complicated Magazine department, keeping order amidst the constant deluge of periodicals; consequently, we now have an impressive system of indexing for speedy reference. Helen Fox joined as a Librarian this year and has in a very short time become a highly efficient organiser, whose imaginative approach to problems keeps the Library scene lively. We have been fortunate, too, in having four L5 girls choose to contribute to the Library for the Service section of their Duke of Edinburgh Medal. Already they have made a real impression by their active care of sections of the Library.

With such a lively team there is no likelihood of this Library becoming stuffy or dull. Displays have profiled new books, special events, the less familiar areas of stock. And this year we have added nearly 500 volumes to the shelves, many as a result of kind donations by parents and pupils.

Behind the scenes, in that tiny library office, things are humming too. This year has seen the computerisation of all the administrative systems - ordering, recording, book-keeping - as well as the perfecting of the loans and cataloguing processes. Our library is among the best school libraries in the country; few have such pleasant surroundings, such an extensive stock and such an efficient range of computerised systems. I hope everyone feels proud of it!

After seven years' association with the library, it is now my turn to hand on the good work to my colleague, Rev'd. E. Hunt. I am very happy to think that the library will continue to flourish with another enthusiastic supporter. I wish Mr. Hunt and all who work in the library my very best wishes for the future and I would like to offer my sincere thanks to all those who have helped me to make the Library a source of pleasure and knowledge for pupils.

*Maggie Shields*

## MODERN LANGUAGES

### 'Dienstag' - A Day in the Life of a 'Donna Mobile.'

9.05 and das Wetter veguerish.

Chapel to staff-room. Amass large portable tape-recorder, French and German text-books, cassettes in fragile boxes, flash-cards for 'bummeln' and 'Rollschuhlaufen', notes on Perfect Tense for LVth, (own patented method), two wine bottles, one tin of Spanish Paëlla (empty). Basic equipment ready until Break.

Door at main entrance is being difficult, has withstood a century, and fails to respond to kicks or push.

Cautiously, with Regenschirm, proceed through shrubbery towards Thornton Block up to room 20. The UIV stagger to their feet, but we're a while gathering momentum. Hindu and Muslim birth-rites on the walls do little to enhance an otherwise Teutonic atmosphere, but the girls are helpful finding the electric point for the tape-recorder irretrievably ensconced behind overflowing lockers. I hate Room 10.

9.45 Still Room 10, and waiting for the LVth, missing again on the swimming coach somewhere between Matlock and Darley Dale. They arrive damp and apologetic to disappear languidly, and consulting mirrors behind their desk-lids. A quick 'coup de peigne' - the hasty 'petite retouche.'



Off we go - the Perfect Tense AGAIN, and one glazed expression draws my attention. Such powers to rivet the young mind. Ah no - her contact lenses in the wrong eyes, it's happened before. She disappears and the LVth brief me about the eccentricities of their breakfasting habits.

10.25 To staff-room, returning accoutrement to Room 21 en route - and whose is the forgotten coat, the keys on the door?

10.45 Back to Room 21 - LVth, different group. We start off in French, but they are adamant the lesson should be German. Ach - Ja - Taschengeld then, and a fascinating topic this, but they are reluctant to 'sag' mir was du gerne kaufst?

11.25 - and an expedition to the furthest regions of the Junior Department for French with J1 - gathering large sack of bottles, jam-jars, yoghurt pots and other exotic delights. Arrive to find lesson in progress without me. Vonder as I watch from the doorway, am I really needed here?

And so on to

3.20 - and the last lesson of the day. The L6 arrive, boisterous and beaming. 'This is our favourite lesson of the week.' At this time, every week, they convince me that any activity other than a video will be lost on them. We plug in, and it's breakfast again - François Mitterand's this time, and shared with his two sons. We're not convinced they would discuss 'LeChad' at such an inappropriate time, but this is 'dégoûtant' - 'même pas possible', 'il trempe son pain, son croissant...' I catalogue other items habitually subjected to the same kind of ritual dunking, starting with strawberry jam and chutney. We share one of those rare moments of mutual disbelief which makes a day worth-while.

Geraldine Martin

## The Festival of Languages October 1990

The Languages Department with a group of girls attended this Festival at Warwick University last October.

We visited the University's Language Centre, and saw television live from France, Germany, Italy, Spain and Russia. Buskers played and sang in various languages, and pétanque was played outside on the lawn.

Throughout the day there were 'hands-on' demonstrations of computer software, and puppet shows in the coffee bar. Some people went off to do a crash Russian course, while others preferred to sample Italian, German or Asian cuisine.

We didn't produce the Young Linguist of the Year, but there's always next year, and some of us felt we had been truly bitten by the language bug. It was a stimulating and varied day.

Geraldine Martin

## Cyrano de Bergerac - The Movie

It was with some trepidation that we stepped off the coach outside Derby's Metro Cinema. A whole film in French! Granted, there were subtitles, but we had been strictly advised by each of our French teachers to 'listen. Try not to read. Listen. Every little bit helps.' ('Every little bit helps' is the standard French teacher phrase when speaking to non-natives like us). So we had come to the Metro to see 'Cyrano de Bergerac' with Mrs. O's favourite actor, Gerald 'Shaggy Locks' Depardieu. At the interval we replenished our stocks of extra strong mints and Dairy Milk, and swopped notes. Well, 'every little bit helps' as they say - at least we were listening to some French at the same time as reading the rather poetic sub-titles. By the end, everyone was completely overwhelmed - snuffles were heard from our teachers as Cyrano breathed her last. We were sated

with emotion, French culture and Dairy Milk by the time we returned to school, but it was agreed that the visit was worthwhile (especially by Mrs. O.). Thanks to all the Staff for arranging it for us - when do we get 'Le Misanthrope' - the film?

by 'une francophile' L6

## Challenge of Europe

The Challenge of Europe conference was certainly challenging. Held at Abbots Bromley, it gave all the L6 French set the opportunity to learn about the 1992 free European Market (or 1993 as we learnt), improve our language skills and win a day off school.

We began by designing a poster symbolizing our individual group's view of 1992 - these turned out to be extremely original - some verging on the point of obscurity. My group decided to emphasize the open trade barriers and communication between Britain and the rest of Europe. We assembled some 'artists' and eventually pieced together a map of Europe with a central figure standing on Britain and holding balloons which were connected to all the other countries. We made sure all the national figures were smiling to emphasize the feeling of goodwill between the countries.

The groups then had to devise a business plan involving exportation of a new European chocolate bar for the EEC. We split into marketing and production firms and worked out a strategy. After a few disagreements between the schools we developed a 'Euro bar' which we thought was highly original until we witnessed the final presentation and found out that at least three other groups had created an identical product. Industrial espionage was suspected, but we forged ahead and demonstrated our 'innovative' product with enthusiasm.

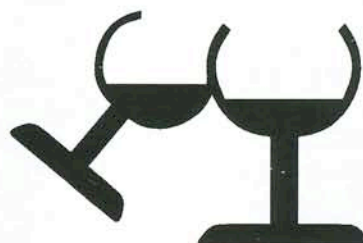
Despite some unrest between rival schools (not our own) we emerged at the end of the day truly enlightened upon the business structure that will operate in Europe after 1992 (not to mention the corruption involved!) and vowed to try harder in French lessons in the future.

Melissa Allsopp

## The Challenge of European Management

We shared this conference at Abbots Bromley with their Sixth Form and Derby High School for Girls. Its aim was to tell us about marketing in Europe after 1992. We enjoyed meeting new people and we acquired a lot of information, but we missed the incentive of the competition we had enjoyed at our own 'Challenge of Business Management.'

The Lower VIth



*Santé!*  
*Prost!*





## Music



As ever, this academic year has been one full of active music making. It has stretched across the age range from the superb clarinet playing of this year's Head Girl, Andrea Riley (who achieved her ALCM diploma during the year) to the wonderfully enthusiastic and accomplished singing of the Infants' Choir who won their class in the Buxton Festival.

In September we welcomed Mr. Ian McLean to the department to teach Saxophone and to form a Wind Band. The latter has proved extremely popular, and the Band has performed at both School Concerts.

The first Concert of the year was on Friday, 5th October when the Demon Barbers came to sing a mixture of Vocal Music, ranging from Madrigals to Close Harmony arrangements, interspersed with Sounds made by and on their cheeks, skulls, teeth etc. . . . The highlight of the evening was a rather risqué song based on the supposed eccentricities and mannerisms of the Staff.

During the first half of the Autumn term the Choral Society was busy rehearsing for the Commemoration Service, and sang two lovely anthems: 'Tantum Ergo' by Fauré and 'Lift thine eyes' from Mendelssohn's 'Elijah'. We were fortunate to have the Services of Mr. Hunt at the organ. The Choral Society also sang after the Prizegiving Ceremony.

### THE MIDDLE MARCH CONCERTS

- |  |                       |
|--|-----------------------|
| 1. Scherzando<br>Lucy Pritchard (Piano)  | Beethoven             |
| 2. Du Bist Die Ruh'<br>Voi, Che Sapete<br>Scilla Grimble (Soprano)<br>Stephen Yeo (Piano)  | Schubert<br>Mozart    |
| 3. Concertino<br>i. Grave<br>ii. Allegro Molto<br>iii. Adagio<br>iv. Allegro Risoluto<br>Andrea Riley (Clarinet)<br>Margaret Johnson (Piano) | Giuseppe Tartini      |
| 4. Allegro Appassionata<br>Angela Billington ('Cello)<br>Linda Flack (Piano)   | C. Saint-Saens        |
| 5. Trio in Eb Major K498<br>Sarah Rawling (Viola)<br>Andrea Riley (Clarinet)<br>Stephen Yeo (Piano)  | Mozart                |
| 6. Panis Angelicus<br>Heidenroslein<br>Samantha Hay (Soprano)<br>Margaret Johnson (Piano)  | C. Franck<br>Schubert |
| 7. Melancolie<br>Brenda Ng (Piano)   | Chabrier              |
| 8. Romanza Max Bruch<br>Sarah Rawling (Viola)<br>Peter Pollard (Piano)   |                       |
| 9. Night Pieces<br>Helga Mann (Piano)  | Peter Sculthorpe      |
| 10. The Shepherd on the Rock<br>Scilla Grimble (Soprano)<br>Andrea Riley (Clarinet)<br>Stephen Yeo (Piano)                                   | Schubert              |



After half-term frantic preparations began for the Carol Services, but the Choral Society did venture to Bury where they took part in the Centenary Service for Richmal Crompton. The highlight of this trip was the Headmaster's secretive foray into someone's garden to take the photo of a plaque commemorating Richmal Crompton's birthplace. He did look incredibly furtive!

As in 1988 we held public Carol Services, this time two. Despite the inclement weather, they were both well attended and visitors seemed to enjoy the singing and the refreshments afterwards, which were accompanied by seasonal music played by the Orchestra.

The Easter term was incredibly busy. Instead of just one Concert we decided to have two; one, a School Concert, where all the groups played and sung, the other an 'Advanced Students' Concert' for those girls whose own work was of a very high standard. The Bösendorfer was moved down off the stage and a delightfully intimate setting created. Nine girls took part and I think the programme shows the wide range, and difficult nature of the works performed. The general opinion was that a very high standard indeed had been achieved.

On the 1st March a group of girls led the singing in the annual Women's World Day of Prayer Service held in Dale Road Methodist Church.

During the term the School was fortunate to have a visit from a percussionist from the Royal Northern College of Music who gave an entertaining lecture/recital.

At the end of the Easter term the usual House Music Competition took place. The first half of the Summer term saw visits by outside groups which involved many girls from the School as well. The Chesterfield Symphony Orchestra held a Study Day, followed the next week by a Concert performance of Purcell's 'Dido and Aeneas' by a local group called 'Cantus Chorales'. This gave the newly installed fire alarm system chance to cut its teeth and we all duly walked to the chapel to await the all clear before returning to Purcell's masterpiece.

In early May the choirs made their annual visit to the Buxton Festival. The Infants' choir won their class, as did the Junior 'B' choir in the Song Section. This year the Choral Society competed in the Youth Choir Section gaining 1st place and the first mark of 90 in the Festival awarded by that adjudicator. This despite the fact that the minibus broke down outside Buxton, necessitating a hitched lift into Buxton by Mr. Yeo and a mad dash to collect girls by kind parents already in Buxton.

The 18th May saw the Choral Society and various soloists giving a short recital in the Painted Hall of Chatsworth House, as part of the Appeal Celebration Weekend. This was followed the next evening by a Concert in School by the Sheffield Symphony Orchestra which featured Angela Billington (Lower V) as the soloist in Mozart's A Major Piano Concerto. This was much enjoyed by everyone. Just before half-term the usual Summer Concert took place.

As I write this, "Annie" dominates. A report appears elsewhere, but musically it has been a wonderful experience for all the girls singing and those playing in the Orchestra.





Mr. Yeo by Liz Hill

It has, as I said at the beginning, been a full year. Much of what has been achieved is the result of dedicated work on the part of the peripatetic staff, and I do thank them sincerely. During the year Miss Ruth Walkden (piano and guitar) left, to be replaced by Mr. Reginald Fielding (piano), and at the end of this summer term we say goodbye to Mrs. Janet Sherborne (piano) and Mrs. Catherine Bathie (clarinet).

All that remains is for me to thank those girls who have held positions of responsibility in the department - Scilla Grimble (Head of Choral Society), Kathryn Johnson (Leader of the Orchestra), Rachel Gowers (Head Chorister) and Nichola Kay (Head of Wind Band) for their hard work, and to say a special thank you to Mrs. Johnson for all her help and support throughout the year.

Stephen Yeo



## ETON CHORAL COURSE JULY 1991

A-levels over, free at last for four whole months-GREAT! The question was, what on earth was I going to do with all this free time?

Having seen a choral course based at Eton College featured on television, I thought I'd give it a go. The week-long course turned out to be fantastic and a superb opportunity to 'broaden my horizons' - I was actually singing with men! Apart from full choir comprising 60 people aged from 16 to 22, we were also given solo singing lessons, sight singing sessions and smaller, consort group classes. The days were long, singing from 8.20 a.m. to 10.00 p.m. with only short breaks for lunch and supper but everyone was enthusiastic and wanted to sing, so the time passed exceedingly quickly even though it was hard work.

We were given several chances to perform as a choir, at Oxbridge colleges and, perhaps the highlight of the week, at an evensong held in Eton College Chapel that was broadcast live on BBC radio. That is not to say that all was serious music making; in smaller groups we sang such things as "Hey Jude" and, in a workshop with Andrew Carter, an arrangement of his of the Cole Porter classic "Night and Day". On the penultimate evening an informal concert was held when we could, literally, do as wished. The atmosphere was much more relaxed, the music much more modern, e.g. a close harmony rendition of a Duran Duran medley!

Although undoubtedly hard work, the course was immensely enjoyable. It proved to be an opportunity to enjoy music with people of your own age and a chance I was glad I took. If you have a week free next summer and enjoy music of any kind take a chance and apply to the course - I guarantee that you won't regret it!

Scilla Grimble

## SUMMER HOLIDAYS AT MUSIC SCHOOL

Spending at least a week in a place where everyone likes the same subjects as you is something I've always wanted to do, so Mr. Yeo very kindly gave me details of a music course in a Manor in North Devon.

Very luckily there was one place in the course for me. It turned out to be wonderful (even the weather). As soon as I arrived at the Manor I made friends very easily and felt at home to play in a concert doing solo violin as soon as I had unpacked!

The course was non-stop music with an everyday timetable with Orchestras, Chamber Orchestras, Ensembles, Solos, Composition, Aural and Choral activities, including sixteenth century madrigals.

We took one afternoon off to ride on a 16 mile bike trail which led to Bideford Bay. I had a bit of an accident and ended up in hospital, but thankfully I could still play in the concert the next day and be interviewed on Devonshire radio.

I was self advertising for the best summer school in Devon! Except for going to hospital I had a truly amazing time and it really has improved my music. I will definitely be there next year, and the year after . . .

Rachael Whawell (U3M)



Philosophy !?

In those distant days when we still knew who and what we were, we decided to take the plunge and to take 'A' level philosophy. Well, a year later, we are totally different people. Now we sit up at night and worry whether we really exist and if we are thinking. Does that mean that something is thinking, or whether *we* are thinking.

The syllabus says:

'A major focus of the investigation is on the grounds of knowledge and the debate as to whether all knowledge is derived from sense preceptions or whether there are principles of organization which are logically prior to the determination of experience.'

Feeling mentally stunted, we rushed to read such books as Popkin and Stroll's 'Philosophy made Simple'! Simple? What is the meaning of the word (or the world for that matter?) If such distinguished philosophers as Plato and Descartes and others have spent centuries baffling over the meaning of it, how can we, Amner and Collins, Parsons and Mann, manage it in a mere two years?

The first step was to eliminate from our vocabulary, such ambiguous words as 'silly', 'stupid' and of course 'natural' (I bet you didn't know that it is a vacuous term).



We then read our set books which covered the wide range of epistemology, ethics, politics and religion. Confused? We next read the various commentaries and criticisms, which we found to be more complicated than the originals. Now even more confused, our over worked brain cells resorted to sleep, desperately hoping that everything would be clearer in the morning. What a misconception! Over to you Mr. B. He diligently copied out revision notes on dikai osune (justice), the existence of God, Plato's forms, or the beginning of the universe. The only problem: unlike Mr. B., we couldn't read abbreviated logic. Back to the evergrowing mountain of files. However, in our dire need, we formulated a drastic plan. Our trembling hands turned over the exam paper, we scanned the questions and resorted to our last plan of action and wrote:

'This philosophy exam will be the hardest exam we will ever take. However, whatever exam we take, it will always be impossible to conceive of a more difficult exam. Thus, we will never have to sit this elusive philosophy exam.'

Now that Debbie and Helga have left our class, their 'A' level safely behind them, there are just two brave philosophers left, bravely questioning where no person has inquired before, proudly carrying our mascot, the 'philosophical vacuum'.

It is a vacuum, inside it there is nothing to exist. However, the vacuum does exist because it can be conceived and experienced as a mental experience and it has qualities, those of being philosophical and of being a vacuum.

*Rachel Amner and Jeanette Collins (L6)*



*Mr. Burgess*

?

## Physical Science

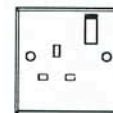
For far too long the study of physical science, and physics in particular, has been perceived as a male orientated domain. Recently there have been a number of initiatives like WISE (Women into Science and Engineering) which have tried, with some success, to encourage more girls to study physical science at school and to consider careers in science and engineering. Text books and examinations increasingly aim to try to include examples of applications with more female appeal - Joan may be looking at the electrical circuit for the petrol gauge of a car, while John is repairing the iron he has been using.

At St. Elphin's, the proportion of girls choosing to study physics, though still too low, is well above the national average percentage. An undoubted advantage of a single sex school is that girls are able to develop more fully as individuals without the competitive pressure and domination from the boys. Over the past few years our pupils have gone on to study physics, astrophysics, electronics, computing - as well as the more traditional science studies.

To increase understanding of the use of physics, 6th form students have attended short courses at Nottingham University - the low temperature lecture is always a hot favourite; tennis balls break like glass when chilled in liquid nitrogen; cotton wool dipped in liquid oxygen becomes an explosive. Engineering applications were observed at Firth Rixton - forging of components for gas turbine aero engines, the importance of crystal grain pattern and the testing of components for flaws using magnetic fields, strain gauges and ultrasound. Ultrasound also featured in our visit to Calow (The Royal Hospital). Students observed the use of ultrasound imagining - in diagnosis. A highlight of the visit for Brenda Ng was an unscheduled trip to the accident and emergency department as a patient!

With implementation of the National Curriculum now progressing through the school, it will not be long before all girls up to 16 will be required to study balanced science. The joys of physics will be denied to none.

*David Farrer*



## Religious Education

When I was at school it was felt that through a dose of S.K. (Scripture knowledge) pupils would turn out as decent, law-abiding citizens who would go to Church and read their Bibles. It didn't quite work out like that of course, well not for many anyway, and in fact it was wrong to expect the Scripture Department to convert the heathen and turn them into Christians. This view has changed a great deal since those days. It is in the Chapel that I encourage pupils to become Christians or to



strengthen their faith in Jesus but in the classroom the approach is different and as a teacher, teaching Religious Education, my task is to describe something of what Sikhs, Buddhists, Hindus, Muslims, Jews and Christians do to express their faith and beliefs - well that's a big part of it anyway.

Basically the aims of Religious Education at St. Elphin's are to nurture pupils to appreciate the religious dimensions of life and in understanding what it means to take religion seriously. In our culture there will be a slightly greater focus on Christianity, but it will also mean offering insight into the other religions already mentioned and developing respect for those who belong to them.

In my day the only text book we used was the Bible but today there are excellent books on the market to meet the needs of modern R.E. teaching and this department now has a wide selection of these to use with the girls.

*Robert Owen*



## *Textiles*

In the autumn term 1990, we were looking for ideas for a design to put on a banner to be made up for the School Chapel and for representing the School at the Lancing College Festival which was held the following April 1991. Sadly, only a few designs were submitted, possibly because St. Elphin was such an obscure person and so little is known about him.

Mr. Pollard then suggested that we just use the School crest so that is what the banner was based on. Lucy Hudson helped to sew some of the crest as part of her G.C.S.E. course work.

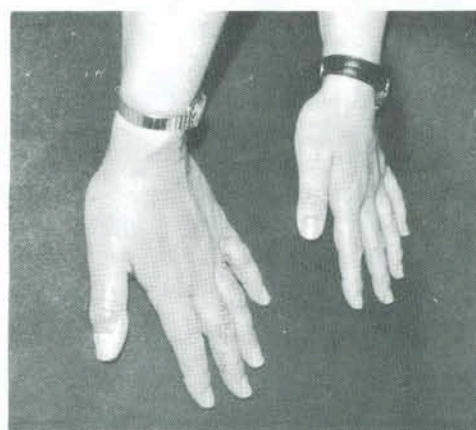
The Lower 4's did creative designs by appliqué with the electric sewing machines. The Upper 4's and Lower 5's made clothing, toys and quilts of their own choice, as gone are the days when one had to learn to darn, sew on a button or make a button hole by hand!

The general trend in Textiles has changed so much with more skills, the application of colour and patterns onto fabrics. Investigations into properties and behaviour of fabrics and fibres were delved into by the Lower and Upper 5's throughout the year.

*Rosemary Mayall*



*Lucy Hudson and the new banner*



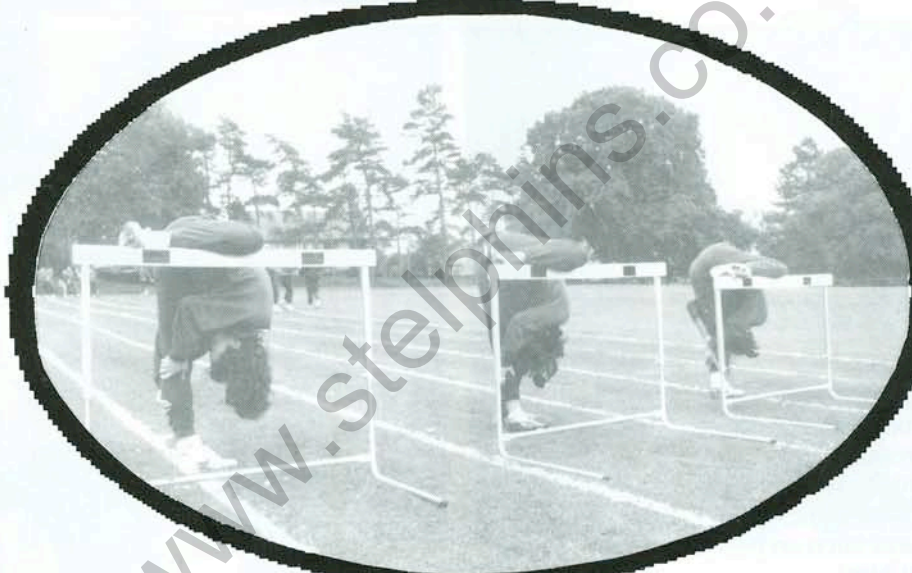
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19

*(Editor's Note: In case you were wondering, the hands dotted around through this section all belong to members of staff. Can you give us a hand to find out whose they are?! Answers on page 36.*













*The Physical Education Department covers many aspects of sport.*

I would like to express my thanks to Margaret Carmichael and Patricia Hooton for their support.

Our Swimming Standards are outstanding and we are all grateful to Jack Soppitt for his guidance and experience.

With a developing programme girls are always keen for additional coaching and we have been greatly helped by Christine Robson (Tennis), Robert Lock (Self Defence), Gerald Dobson (Athletics), Dennis Tester (Fencing), Norma Pipes (Diving).

We continue to use the facilities at Lea Green Centre, Matlock Lido, Peppermint Aerobics Centre, Chesterfield and Derby Diving facilities, Red House Riding Stables, Callow Country Park.

Mr. William Parkin has enabled our Sixth Form to enjoy canoeing, abseiling, rock climbing and caving. His calm, level-headed approach has been a fine example.

*Susan M. Hayward*

## Inter-House Swimming Results Autumn 1990

### Winners

#### Butterfly

U3/L4	Louise Nuttall	Pigot	25.02
U4	Claire Plowright	Wilson	29.59
L5	Georgina Glover	Powys	24.79
U5	Julia Walker	Pigot	27.69
6th	Andrea Thickett	Kennedy	23.82

#### Breaststroke

U3	Louise Nuttall	Pigot	27.20
L4	Rachel Woodhouse	Wilson	29.37
U4	Joanna Wardle	Wilson	29.53
L5	Sarah-Jane Goodlad	Pigot	30.59
U5	Juliet Scott	Kennedy	29.75
6th	Anna Peel	Wilson	28.59

#### Individual Medley

U3/L4	Louise Nuttall	Pigot	2.02.65
U4/L5	Georgina Glover	Powys	2.20.39
U5/6th	Andrea Thickett	Kennedy	1.59.60

#### Backstroke

U3	Jennifer Bailes	Kennedy	30.50
L4	Deborah MacLachlan	Wilson	25.27
U4	Joanna Wardle	Wilson	28.71
L5	Bethan Lewis	Wilson	23.87
U5	Claire Mansell	Pigot	29.06
6th	Kathryn Johnson	Kennedy	

#### Life-Saving Skill

Juniors	Kerris Thompson	Powys
Seniors	Fiona Northcott	Powys

#### Backstroke Relay

U3/L4	Kennedy
U4/L5	Wilson
U5/6th	Kennedy

#### Front Crawl

U3	Jennifer Bailes	Kennedy	25.79
L4	Katie O'Neill	Powys	26.31
U4	Claire Plowright	Wilson	22.60
L5	Georgina Glover	Powys	25.01
U5	Julia Walker	Pigot	23.71
6th	Kathryn Johnson	Kennedy	19.03

#### Medley Relay

U3/L4	Pigot
U4/L5	Wilson
U5/6th	Kennedy

#### Freestyle Relay

U3/L4	Wilson
U4/L5	Wilson
U5/6th	Kennedy

#### House Results

1st	Kennedy	116%
2nd	Wilson	106%
3rd	Pigot	100
4th	Powys	88

John Trippett Backstroke Cup awarded to Kathryn Johnson.

#### Inter-House Swimming Standards

The girls' standard was again excellent.

#### Standards Cup

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

#### Swimming Awards 1990-91

##### R.L.S.S.

Life Saving 1	24 girls
Life Saving 2	33 girls
Life Saving 3	17 girls

##### S.T.A.

Bronze Personal Survival	34 girls
Silver Personal Survival	34 girls
Gold Personal Survival	22 girls

##### Standard Resuscitation

Sophie Vinning	Stefanie Yearn
Roberta Tomkinson	Manisha Gadhvi
Sarah Hicks	Emma Jackson

##### Advanced Resuscitation

Laura Bennett

##### R.L.S.S. - Bronze Medallion and Standard Resuscitation

Amanda Pope	Julia Walker
Nicola Burrows	Bryony Lawson
Bethan Lewis	Catherine Holmes
Helen Fox	Karen Smyth
Elizabeth Kelly	Clare Duke-Cox
Victoria Pope	Kristy Johnson
Katherine Core	Georgina Glover
Suzanne Ellis	Julia Faulkner
Gillian Frazer	Angela Billington
Susan Bennie	Ada Lam
Angela Ching	

##### R.L.S.S.

##### Award of Merit and Advanced Resuscitation

Anna Peel	Nicola Hammond
Claire Mansell	Juliet Scott
Abigail Joyce	Laura Turner
Sarah Chambers	Jill Whitten
Amanda Pope	Carolyn Watt
Joanne Stoppard	Anne Thompson
Natalie Good	Julia Walker
Claire Welberry	Sarah Robinson
Sarah Strivens	Rachel Cooper

#### R.L.S.S. - Silver Cross

Victoria Gordon	Kathryn Johnson
Sarah Tarbatt	Laura-Jane Quick
Claire Mansell	

#### A.S.A. - Ultimate Swimmer

Karen McNally	Stephanie Goult
Sarah Tarbatt	

#### R.L.S.S. - Distinction

Catherine Malkinson	Karen McNally
Nicola Allen	Kathryn Johnson
Stephanie Goult	Melissa Allsopp
Victoria Gordon	Claire Walker
Sarah Tarbatt	

#### Preliminary Teachers Award

Jennifer Meeks	Claire Tinker
Laura-Jane Quick	Karen McNally
Polly Phillipot	Stephanie Goult
Claire Pritchard	Fiona Northcott

## Tennis 1991

The general standard of School Tennis has improved tremendously with more girls (including Miss Carmichael!) taking individual coaching from Mrs. C. Robson, helping to lift the level reach within a class lesson set up. Mrs. Robson, I.C.A., is the professional coach of Chesterfield Lawn Tennis Club.

The match results this season go some way towards reflecting this:

The U13's and U15's managed to draw half of their fiercely fought matches. Excellent play from U13 Captain Anita Liu contributed greatly here.

The U14's came closer to winning than they ever have! Captain Lucy Pritchard was very supportive.

The U16's won half of their games and proved to be a force to be reckoned with at the South Peak Tournament coming last but a very respectable last!

The U19's were completely unbeaten. Victories included local rivals Highfields and Lady Manners and were gained by all players giving their best.

The weather unfortunately affected many practices and matches. Cancellations were necessary against Lady Manners, Q.E.G.S. and the Parents. In general the awful weather put "a damper" on a potentially excellent season for the St. Elphin's Tennis Squads.

#### Squads

U13 - A. Liu (Capt.), H. Wicks, E. Turner, N. Strivens, H. Lord, J. Ho

U14 - L. Pritchard (Capt.), C. Hawley, J. Wardle, C. Plowright, C. Inman, A. Turner

U15 - G. Frazer (Capt.), E. Kelly, E. Neish, R. Tomkinson, S. Ellis, B. Lawson, N. Burrows, B. Lewis

U16 - C. Watt (Capt.), S. Robinson, J. Scott, K. Lawson, N. Good, S. Margot, A. Tiberghien, D. Charveriat

U19 - A. Myles-White (Capt.), J. Townend, N. West, L. Golland, N. Allen, S. Lamb, K. Johnson

*Margaret Carmichael*



## Netball 1990-91

There were four main netball groupings last year: U12, U13, U14 and U15, with the 1st XI and U16 teams playing hockey for two terms.

Next year Hockey will be played in the Autumn term and Netball in the Spring term, with trials being held before Christmas. U16 will also play netball.

**U12 Squad:** Zoe Smith, Caroline Ludlam, Sophie Alexander (C), Katrina Codling, Alison Moncrief, Charlotte Betts, Donna Smith, Gabrielle Glover, Laura Vernall.

The Under 12 Squad lost one match to Sheffield High School. They worked hard and deserved their success.

**U13 Squad:** Fay Laphish, Elizebeth Turner, Rachel Woodhouse, Emma Atkinson (C), Hannah Wicks, Hayley Lord, Polly Stevenson, Ruth Gilkes.

Apart from losing to Lady Manners whom they beat in the return match all the games were wins in the Autumn Term, which was the main season for this team.

**U14 Squad:** Devanie Hutton, Amy Turner, Claire Inman, Joanna Wardle, Claire Plowright, Zoe Berry, Paula Wright, Louise Cox.

There are some good players in this squad but they do not co-operate with each other! Their record was not good and I hope they will work hard on tactics next year.

**U15 Squad:** Nicola Burrows (Jnt. Capt.), Anna Michell (Jnt. Capt.), Suzanne Ellis, Tohan Ayewoh, Bryony Lawson, Joan Bertie, Bethan Lewis, Elizabeth Kelly, Gingha Stewart, Karen Smyth.

Another very fine season with excellent wins over Sheffield High School and Derby High School. They lost one match by one goal to Ecclesbourne School.

Susan M. Hayward



## Athletics 1991

St. Elphin's now takes part in so many different types of meetings I have listed the structure of athletics in this country and the lines girls can follow to achieve the highest levels.

Our daily lessons are also structured, girls being taught events before half-term and then attempting House Standards after this time. They also have the opportunity to take part in the A.A.A. Five Star Award Scheme which combines three events or five events or ten events to give a points total by performance. This is then compared against an age score table which is adjusted nationally as standards rise.

### Public School Matches

Inter-School  
Worksop Centenary Trophy  
Woodard Festival

### National Schools Structure

School Matches  
Area Schools (South Peak)  
County Schools (Derbyshire)  
Inter-County (representing Derbyshire)  
England Schools Championships (representing Derbyshire)  
Schools Internationals

### English School Milk Cup Team Championship

National Competition for a team of 12 covering all events each person. 1 track and 1 field or 1 track and relay and 1 field and relay.

### Clubs

Club Athlete  
Derbyshire A.A.A. Championships  
Midland Counties Championships  
W.A.A.A. Championships  
International Matches  
Major International Championships

The School Teams have been very successful this year. In particular I would like to mention the Under 16 team who have been competing at U17 level as Intermediates. At the Woodard Festival of Athletics they achieved the following results: 100m 1st Joan Bertie 12.8; 200m 1st Joan Bertie 26.5; 400m 2nd Gingha Stewart 62.9; 800m 1st Suzanne Ellis 2m. 30.7s; 1500m 1st Nicola Burrows 5m 56.5s; Long Jump 1st Gingha Stewart 4m 87mm; High Jump 2nd Ghianetta Stewart 1.42m; Discus 2nd Claire Inman 19.07m; Javelin 3rd Claire Inman 17.08m; Shot (4K) 1st Elizabeth Kelly 8.49m; Relay 1st Nicola, Gingha, Suzie, Joan 53.45.

An outstanding achievement against 'hard opposition'. Other winners in Gateshead were: Jane Townend Javelin 25.24m; Fiona Northcott 200m 28.8; Natasha West 400m 68s; Juliet Scott High Jump 1.52m; Claire Plowright Javelin 18m.06.

The Under 15 team had worked hard all season and their efforts were rewarded by a fine win at Gateshead. Joanna Wardle 200m and Louise Cox represented South Peak in this age group earlier in the term. Rachel Woodhouse U14 1500m improved her best performance throughout the season from 6m 15 seconds to 5m 51 seconds when coming 2nd in Gateshead.

Juliet Scott who has been a reliable and loyal member of the School Teams for 5 years jumped 1.52m beating Natasha Wojciechowska's School best ever, when winning at Gateshead. We are sorry to lose Juliet and also Louise Cox and Zoe Berry High Jump 1.38m. who are moving to new Schools. We hope they continue to compete and fulfil their potential.

Gingha Stewart represented Derbyshire in U17 Long Jump and Joan Bertie was chosen to represent Derbyshire in 100m at The All England Schools Athletics Championships, the first girl from St. Elphin's to achieve this honour.

Our own Sports Day proved very successful. The rain threatened to disrupt a full programme of events but everyone co-operated during the poor weather and we completed the day in bright sunshine. There were 23 new records set despite the weather.

### Junior Victrix Ludorum - Elizebeth Turner

U14	1st	Long Jump	BP 4.28m
	1st	100m	BP 14.25
	1st	200m	BP 30.85
	1st	70m Hurdles	BP 12.5s

### Intermediate Victrix Ludorum - Nicola Burrows

	1st	Javelin	BP 17.20m
	1st	1500m	BP 5.44.6
	1st	Long Jump	BP 4.67m
	2nd	Pentathlon	

### Senior Victrix Ludorum - Gingha Stewart

	1st	Long Jump	BP 5.01m
	1st	100m	BP 13.2s
	1st	400m	BP 62.9s
	1st	80m Hurdles	BP 13.2s
	1st	Pentathlon	

### Individual Cups

200m Senior	Fiona Northcott
Intermediate Long Jump	Nicola Burrows
Junior High Jump	Kathy Perrin
Senior High Jump	Ghianetta Stewart



Pentathlon  
1st Gingha Stewart  
2nd Nicola Burrows  
3rd= Jane Townend  
3rd= Tohan Ayewoh

### HOUSE WINNERS - WILSON

The School Team won the following trophies during the year.

South Peak	U17	Cross Country Team Trophy
South Peak	U17	Athletics Team Trophy
South Peak	U20	Athletics Team Trophy

### *The Worksop Centenary Trophy*

U15	Combined Team Trophy
U17	Combined Team Trophy
U15	Woodard Team Trophy
U17	Woodard Team Trophy

### *English Schools Milk Cup Team Competition*

The U17 team reached the Midland Regional Final being placed 4th with a School Best Ever score of 293.

### *School Squads:*

U14: Elizebeth Turner, Rachel Woodhouse, Cathy Wright, Emma Atkinson, Polly Stevenson, Alexandra Dickinson, Charlotte Betts, Jennifer Bailes, Anna Steeper, Gabrielle Glover, Kathy Perrin, Juliet Kirkwood, Hayley Lord, Hannah Wicks, Anna-Louise White.

U15: Joanna Wardle, Louise Cox, Amy Turner, Claire Plowright, Devanie Hutton, Helenor Renshaw, Zoe Berry, Emma Graham, Nicola Strivens, Katie Core, Claire Inman.

U17: Joan Bertie, Gingha Stewart, Suzanne Ellis, Nicola Burrows, Bryony Lawson, Bethan Lewis, Ghianetta Stewart, Tohan Ayewoh, Elizabeth Kelly.

U20: Fiona Northcott, Juliet Scott, Jane Townend, Natasha West, Carolyn Watt, Laura Turner, Sarah Langridge, Sarah Robinson, Karina Lawson, Claire Welberry, Daphne Chaveriat, Kathryn Johnson, Andrea Riley.

*Susan M. Hayward*



## Cross Country

Bethan Lewis and Amy Turner represented the South Peak area in The Derbyshire Schools Cross Country Championships.

The Intermediate School Team won the South Peak Championship: 2nd Bethan Lewis, 3rd Sara Hurn, 4th Susie Ellis, 8th Nicola Burrows, 9th Gingha Stewart, 10th Sarah Langridge.

An excellent team performance. Amy Turner was 4th in the Junior South Peak Championship

## ATHLETICS - BEST PERFORMANCES

100m	Joan Bertie	1991	Derby	12.5sec
200m	Joan Bertie	1991	Gateshead	26.5sec
400m	Gingha Stewart	1991	Gateshead	62.9sec
800m	Suzanne Ellis	1991	Gateshead	2m 30.2
1500m	Nicola Burrows	1991	Corby	5m 44.6
80m Hurdles	Bryony Lawson	1990	Worksop	13.1sec
Long Jump	Fiona Northcott	1991	St. Elphin's	5.01m
Long Jump	Gingha Stewart	1991	St. Elphin's	5.01m
High Jump	Juliet Scott	1991	Gateshead	1.52m
Javelin	Jane Townend	1991	Gateshead	25.69m
Discus (1K)	Bethan Lewis	1990	Derby	20.50m
Shot (4K)	Elizabeth Kelly	1991	Gateshead	8.42m

## Hockey

This season has been considerably varied, with U19's having an unbeaten record, and the other three teams putting in full dedication and producing mixed results.

Unfortunately, the bad weather meant many cancellations but we still had plenty of fixtures, so everyone's talents were displayed. The weather was good to us for the house matches, which were carried out very efficiently and proved successful for Pigot and Powys Seniors and Kennedy Juniors.

Matches v. the Friends provided great entertainment on both occasions with, of course, the girls being the victors.

School hosted the U14 and U16 South Peak tournaments. The U19's was held away at Repton. All teams played well but unfortunately did not make it into the next round.

The season ended on a high note, with the P.E. staff organising a party for the two senior teams, with Old MacDonald being the guest of honour! On behalf of everyone involved we would like to thank Mrs. Hooton and Miss Carmichael for all the support and hard work they have given us this season.

Best of luck for next season!

*Natasha West and Jane Townend*

### *Squads*

U19: J. Townend (Capt.), A. Pope, E. Howorth, K. Johnson, A. Myles-White, N. West, L. Golland, A. Riley, S. Gault, F. Northcott, N. Allen, L. Hudson, N. Whawell.

U16: N. Hammond (Capt.), D. Boon, R. Cooper, C. Mansell, K. Margetts, J. Scott, S. Stenson, A. Joyce, K. Lawson, S. Robinson, C. Welberry, L. Turner, C. Watt, S. Langridge.

U15: N. Burrows (Capt.), A. Billington, E. Kelly, K. Smyth, G. Glover, E. Neish, T. Ayewoh, S. Ellis, B. Lawson, B. Lewis, A. Michell, R. Tomkinson, S. Yearn.

U14: C. Inman (Capt.), K. Cartlidge, L. Cox, J. Fyfe, C. Hawley, C. Plowright, A. Turner, J. Wardle, E. Graham, P. Stevenson, L. Stuart, K. Core, E. Draper, D. Hutton.

U13: R. Woodhouse, R. Hawley, H. Winlow, D. MacLachlan, A. Dickinson, K. O'Neill, J. Ho, E. Turner, H. Wicks, P. Stevenson, A. L. White, N. Strivens, H. Lord.

## Rounders - Summer Term 1991

*School Captain Jane Townend*

Looking back over the term, the weather seemed to have been the predominant factor. Out of six fixtures, two were cancelled due to appalling weather conditions and another, against Lady Manners, Bakewell, began in fair conditions, but ended in foul! However, we were able to play against Highfields School, Matlock, Lady Manners School, Bakewell and Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Ashbourne, and each fixture was fiercely contested.

Once again, the U18 squad was by far the strongest and most successful. It is certainly a great asset having players who can knock the ball into next week! Hard hitting is still an area that needs improvement, down the year groups, if we are to be even more successful. There is a very strong U12 Squad emerging and they can only improve as their strength and experience grows.

I would like to thank Jane Townend, who, as school captain, gave every support and encouragement to all the squads and set a fine example in her matches.

*Patricia Hooton*



### Squads

**U18:** Jane Townend - Captain, Emma Howorth, Fiona Northcott, Lucy Golland, Andrea Riley, Antonia Myles-White, Stephanie Gault, Natasha West, Kathryn Johnson, Jeunesse Osadebay, Nicola Allen, Kenya Kemp, Sarah Rawling

**U16:** Abigail Joyce - Captain, Claire Welberry, Sarah Robinson, Sarah Langridge, Juliet Scott, Claire Mansell, Clare Waters, Laura Turner, Shantell Aleverares-Johnson, Natalie Good, Nicola Hammond

**U15:** Gingha Stewart - Captain, Elizabeth Kelly, Emma Neish, Nicola Burrows, Roberta Tomkinson, Tohan Ayewoh, Emma Carter, Sophie Vinning, Georgina Glover, Karen Smyth

**U14:** Emma Atkinson - Captain, Jeanette Fyfe, Joanna Wardle, Amy Turner, Claire Inman, Lucy Baxter, Alexandra Dickinson, Claire Plowright, Karen Cartlidge, Louise Cox

**U13:** Hayley Lord - Captain, Elizabeth Turner, Hannah Wicks, Anita Liu, Nicola Strivens, Rebecca Hawley, Rachel Woodhouse, Ruth Gilkes, Zoe Blount, Katie O'Neill, Deborah McLachlan, Caroline Bond, Massé Touré

**U12:** Gabrielle Glover - Captain, Sophie Alexander, Annabel Fenwick, Donna Smith, Laura Vernall, Katrina Codling, Juliet Kirkwood, Zoe Smith, Sarah Wood, Anna Thwaites, Caroline Ludlam



*Spot the ball?*

## Schladming Tennis Trip

Twenty five hours. It's nothing really. Just a bit more than the race at Le Mans and somewhat less than an air flight from England to Australia. It's also the time it took our bus to travel from school to Schladming. Calais to Schladming is 800 miles and it rained on every one of them.

Nothing daunted, the girls remained cheerful, our party leader snored gently through most of it and the driver played tapes to drown the sound of the rumbling Hayward. On arrival, Paul, the Resort Manager, promised sunshine for the rest of the holiday and he was right - almost. For those of us for whom this was a first visit to Austria, the weather, as well as Schladming itself, was delightful and we would happily return.

For the tennis, the girls had organised coaching for two, two hour coaching sessions a day (with the option, taken by about half the group, to go on a trip to Zelle on one of the days) - Mark and James, our L.T.A. coaches, worked hard to help the girls, who felt their game had improved considerably by the end of the week.



As well as tennis, there was also time for swimming, a variety of evening entertainments organised by Paul, and for the older girls quiet evenings sitting in the open air cafés of Schladming.

At the end of the week, Morwenna was given a hat for being the most improved player and never took it off again. She was still to be seen wearing it as we waved goodbye at St. Elphin's on Saturday evening.

I have brought back to England a host of memories. Thursday was the day Julia did not fall over and it was on Tuesday that someone claimed to have seen Alex (de L.) running. Screams of: "there are wild animals in our room", on our first night in Schladming, meant your intrepid author had to remove a colony of ants from one room, whilst in another, Annabel discovered she hadn't really broken the window, it was just that Austrian blinds do clever things that English windows can't.

As a non tennis player who likes his food, I don't know whether I was more impressed by the general level of skill and determination displayed on the courts or the speed with which 22 portions of chicken and chips were cooked up in Salzburg on Friday night!

Wherever we went, anyone who came into contact with the group, tennis coaches - Resort Manager - Managing Director of Aspects of Leisure - numerous people in the tennis club and in Schladming itself, were all - rightly - impressed by the girls' enthusiasm and courtesy. One reads so many dreadful stories about school parties abroad, it is a credit both to the girls and to all the staff at the school that St. Elphin's has made such a good impression and made so many new friends from the school.

*Gerald Dobson*



*The Posse at Sch . . . . .*



# CAREERS 1990-91

Our year began with a buzz when both the Sixth forms joined with Denstone's Upper Sixth for a two and a half day 'Challenge of Business Management' conference run by The Industrial Careers Foundation. From the first evening blowing up balloons at Denstone, through two days of hectic group activity at St. Elphin's as they played a computerized business game with the help of industrial advisers recruited from companies near and far, it was clear that everyone was enjoying themselves immensely, as well as learning a great deal about how business works. We were very grateful to Mrs. Ainscough, whose personal 'in-head' computer took over the parts of the game that could not be run on our BBC system, and to Laura Bennett, Nikki Hammond and Claire Welberry from the Upper 5th, who acted as negotiators throughout the game.

After all our holiday cobwebs had been blown away we moved into calmer waters, with our usual routine of I.S.C.O. tests, interviews and day courses for staff and girls. This year we have really benefited from Mrs. Hargreaves' help, and members of the Lower 6th have been able to join I.S.C.O. day courses on a wide variety of careers, including the Law, Marketing, B.B.C. radio and Business Management. The Careers staff have had their horizons extended, too, with courses on School-Industry links, careers in the Media, and the Tourism Industry (at the Peak Park Planning Board and Chatsworth, both of which gave us some intriguing insights into our own immediate neighbourhood). In the Easter holidays Mrs. Outram spent a day learning how the new (yet another one!) system of applying to University and Polytechnic will

work. Out go 'stars', and in comes the joint application form, but the impenetrable illogicality of the PCAS handbook rolls on unchecked. (It does help - a bit - if you **already** have a University degree before you start trying to fathom it out!)

In the Spring Term the Languages Lower 6th attended a conference on 'European Business Management' at Abbots Bromley which provided new insights into what to expect in 1992 - or maybe 1993!

The highlight of the term, however, was once again the success of our Young Enterprise Group who, after a very good year's trading took part in the Mid-Derby Board Competition and won Production Director of the Year (Claire Welberry), Sales Director of the Year (Claire Walker), and Managing Director of the Year (Sarah Tarbatt). They also won both 'team' awards, for the Best Presentation and Company of the Year. Well done, 'Elles Designs'.

And then, in June, while the rest of the school struggled through exam week, the Upper 5th, still punch-drunk from their G.C.S.E.'s, set off on their work experience week. Many new employers, plus some loyal friends, made this an excellent learning experience for all the girls, and among the 'perks' of the different jobs were: a trip to London to Marks and Spencer's Head Office; and several items of hand-made silk lingerie. (Farthingales Lingerie at the Via Gellia Mill also gave us a most glamorous costume for 'Miss Hannigan' in 'Annie').

In between rehearsals for the 'show that stopped the school', the Lower 6th all went off to the Higher Education Fair at Sheffield University where they worked hard at collecting information to help them make those applications next term. So as usual, the Careers Department ended its year looking to the future, both for the School and for the individuals who make it up.

*Patricia Outram*



*Public relations for Kelly*



## Young Enterprise "ELLES DESIGNS"

A new Young Enterprise Company was formed at the beginning of the academic year, ready and raring to tackle the challenges that lay ahead. The Board was established and the company name, "Elles Designs" was agreed. We chose this name to represent the fact that we were women in business together. The name could also be abbreviated to L.S.D. which has numerous connotations, the most obvious being that of a hallucinating drug. But make no mistake - the outstanding quality of our company was no illusion!

We set about researching our captive market and consequently in October the most essential factor of any boarding school was established - a new tuckshop named "Grub Tub". This opened three times a week throughout the autumn and spring term and proved a tremendous success. (Tohan Ayewoh still holds the record of being able to spend the most money at any one time).

The annual School Bazaar was nearing and the production department found themselves working overtime, making attractive t-shirts and pom-pom animals in their sleep. These were undoubtedly a success as stocks were depleted and orders placed.

It soon became clear however that our market was close to saturation and so we diversified our product mix. This involved switching our attention to entertainment and towards the end of the autumn term we found ourselves busy organising a Ball and a New Orleans Jazz Evening - the demand for such services, we knew would be outstanding.

The L.S.D. Ball was a first for St. Elphin's and hopefully won't be the last. Four schools (Denstone, Repton, Welbeck and Ockbrook) were invited to this event and undoubtedly enjoyed themselves tremendously.

The trading year ended on a high note with the hosting of a New Orleans Jazz Evening. Professional caterers and highly talented musicians provided our more mature consumers with a feast of tastes and

sounds. The evening was fuelled by a never-ending supply of enthusiasm and proved to be a huge success.

"Elles Designs" has had a fruitful year in business and has reached a trading profit well over £1000, of which £240 was donated to the N.S.P.C.C.; £220 to the School Appeal Fund; £150 to support a young man's education in the Gambia; and £50 to Amnesty International. The remaining amount rewarded the shareholders.

"Elles Designs" continued their success by winning five out of eight awards at a local presentation evening, competing against a number of schools. They gained invaluable experience of business which will aid them in their future careers.

*Sarah Tarbatt*

## AND THAT'S JAZZ

Although few people realised it, St. Elphin's contributed to something new on the British jazz scene this year when the Young Enterprise group, 'Elles Designs', arranged their New Orleans Evening at the beginning of the summer term.

When the 'Delta Four', a group of fairly local musicians, was asked to play, the regular pianist was not available on the date we wanted. Fortunately, top jazz musicians often travel around and 'guest' with different bands, and the clarinettist, Chris Blount, had played with the Swiss pianist, Barbara Widmer, in Belgium. She agreed to join the band for our date, and it was decided to expand the evening into a mini-tour. So, in the end, our booking became the third of four sessions for this particular Delta Four line-up - the musicians never having played together before.

The result, as everyone who heard them knows, was magic. Chris and Barbara inspired each other, and responded to the atmosphere created by the participation (and I must quote the band on this although it may seem like favouritism!) of the Lower 6th and Upper 5th, who 'led' the girls' dancing. The band's achievement was assured thanks to the musicianship

and professionalism of the rhythm section - Tony Taylor on string bass and Rob Rowbotham on banjo.

Jazz is improvisation or nothing, and depends on the mutual respect and understanding of the players. In the performance of the 'Delta Four' that night we heard what can be achieved by a combination of spontaneity and musical integrity, plus great performing skill.

Barbara and Tony are returning to England in November this year, and the band have agreed to play at St. Elphin's again - on Friday, November 8th. If you were there last April and want to repeat the experience, or if you weren't, and want to find out what you missed, make a note in your diary now.

*Patricia Outram*

## Two Weeks with Marks and Spencer

As I begin to write about my work shadowing I am looking at the headline over an article from yesterday's 'Times' (now lying on top of my word processor). 'M & S is top choice for graduate jobs'. Among other interesting facts, the article tells me that Marks and Spencer was the clear winner when students were asked to name the company they would most like to work for, and that there are 5,500 applications a year for about 300 places. Obviously, the young people training with the company need to be very good to get there - and that is true of Sixth Form entrants, as well as graduates.

So what is life like 'inside' for the people who actually make it? Well, it is very well organised. Training is carefully planned, and involves a lot of moving around from department to department and store to store. I really don't think retail management (in the early stages) would suit someone who likes to put down roots in their local community (or to cultivate a garden!). You have to be prepared to make new friends and leave old ones behind quite regularly, but as most of the girls I talk to say they like meeting people and they don't want to be 'stuck in an office', that should not be a problem. One result of the moving around seems to







be that all the staff are very friendly, and newcomers (even visiting school teachers) are made very welcome.

Trainee managers are given very real responsibility as soon as they join the company, so it is no use being full of self-doubts. You may be responsible for money; working out which of your sales staff will be working when - and making sure they aren't all off at lunch at the same time; deciding what is to be displayed where in your section, and, of course, checking that it is all tidy! (How do they train teenagers to do that? I'm sure most parents would like the answer). Of course, you aren't all on your own. Your section manager will be there to answer questions and give advice, and she may have been working for the company since before you were born. (Don't worry, that doesn't mean she will think you are stupid. Everyone I met who was involved with the management trainees really did their best to help them to do the job.)

For a business to succeed as Marks and Spencer does, it must be run efficiently, so everyone must be able to work accurately and with total commitment to doing their job well. If you don't pull your weight, you are letting the rest of the team down - even if you only do it by accident - so personal qualities are just as important as paper qualifications.

One thing that makes retailing different from other types of work is that however many tasks you may have to do, you must always be prepared to stop if a customer wants you - and nearly all the staff at Marks and Spencer are surrounded by customers all the time apart from their meal breaks. The ability to be courteous and friendly no matter what pressures you may be under is essential. We all know what happens when sales staff fail in this area! However, being in a position where you are able to help so many different people does give real job satisfaction. I saw great kindness shown to regular customers who need help because of illness or disability, and great tolerance towards people with very limited intelligence who seemed to find the store a pleasant place to pass the afternoon.

What sort of working environment is it? Well, it doesn't take great powers

of observation to realise that most staff spend a lot of time on their feet. During my two weeks there the weather was very hot, and although the store is air conditioned, parts of it did get uncomfortably warm. Sometimes it was a relief to stand in front of the cold cabinets on the Food section! However, most people move around a lot, and that is much less tiring than standing still. The staff canteen and office areas are very pleasant - and cool! - so the regular breaks give everyone a chance to recover. I felt no doubts at all that Marks and Spencer's reputation as a good employer is very well deserved.

And how do you get 'inside'? One young man had worked on Wednesday evenings and Saturdays in his local store and had been told that he should apply to train for management. Although his two A levels were not very impressive, he had been accepted. One girl had been offered places to read Law at university (having done a BTEC diploma instead of A levels - she didn't like school!) but had chosen to go straight to the Company. Another man had tried Banking after doing a BTEC Business Studies Diploma (another one who hadn't wanted to stay at school for A levels). He had changed his mind, gained a Geography degree at Polytechnic, spent two years travelling round the world, and then applied successfully for an Administration management place.

My two weeks with Marks and Spencer taught me that, if you have the initiative, brains and personality to be accepted to train with them, you will find opportunities to use all sorts of talents: organising things and people; keeping an accurate check on money or goods; working with computers; displaying goods; encouraging people; helping them, and making friends. I have no doubt that this goes for many other retailing companies too. There is certainly far more going on behind these familiar sales floors than I had ever imagined, and I am very grateful to the manager of the Chesterfield store and all his staff for giving me the chance to find out about it.

*Patricia Outram*

## Social Services

Once again we have supported a variety of charities. We had a Home Clothes Day on Bonfire Night and raised £150 for the Greenaway Workshop which we were able to hand over when a representative came to speak at Chapel. We sold Christmas Cards again, in aid of Botton Village, and the Infants did some baking and sold cakes after their Carol Service. These refreshments made £76 for the Blue Peter Romanian Appeal.

At the Christmas tea the guests very much enjoyed the orchestra accompanying the carols. This was a new approach for this year, and the former employees were very appreciative.

Again some of the sixth form enthusiastically did a sponsored fast for Population Concern. The Lent Efforts were concerned with a variety of charities, those benefiting being to do with health (British Heart Foundation, Tenovus fights Leukaemia, the Ashgate Hospice in Chesterfield and the Cancer Research Campaign) and animal welfare (R.S.P.C.A. and World Wildlife Fund). The juniors were concerned that the R.S.P.C.A. collecting box in Matlock had disappeared so part of their money went to replacing it.

We had 200 red noses allocated to School for Comic Relief Day and although they sold slowly initially, by the end demand had overtaken the supply. There was a second Home Clothes Day. The Upper Sixth had to be seen to be believed. Perhaps it was a good thing they had to change for off-site sport at lunch time! The members of staff held their own "different" clothes day but seemed to lack imagination, all turning up in kilts, blue blouses, and blazers or grey jumpers.

The press reports about the plight of the Kurds were very distressing, so the summer term Home Clothes Day was held early on, and we were able to send £185 to the Observer/Save the Childrer Fund Appeal.

The latest challenge is to raise money for Famara's education. He is a boy in the Gambia, known to Mrs. Miles and her family, and without our funding will be unable to pursue his sixth form education. Elles Designs, the Young Enterprise Company, very generously gave a sizeable amount from their profits, but we are hoping to make up the shortfall and find further funding for a second year.

I would like to thank Natasha West and the House Social Service representatives for their help on various occasions.

*Judy Corfield*



## THE CHALLENGE OF BUSINESS MANAGEMENT ST. ELPHIN'S - DENSTONE

### Views from ten months later

That was really cool.

Everyone was really nice.

There was something to aim at - it was challenging - a real-life competition - it applied to real life - and Young Enterprise.

We showed the men what we were capable of . . . eventually.

The boys really listened to you . . . in the end.

Good Advisers - they knew what they were doing.

We learned from our mistakes . . . he wouldn't let us have the chocolate (!)

The competition ran through all the activities - you were rewarded for good work.

And the 'Market' game:-

Fun combined with competing.

Creativity - originality - product quality (we learned it's no good just making a lot if they aren't good enough).

Everyone had their own job within the team.

Industrial espionage.

Good sales talk - don't give up.

And finally:-

Because it was so much fun and interesting it made you want to do it in real life . . . I know it has changed some people's views of business . . . put it in a new perspective.

We had to learn to get on . . . make contact . . . pull together.

ARE WE HAVING ONE NEXT TERM? Sorry, not till 1992!

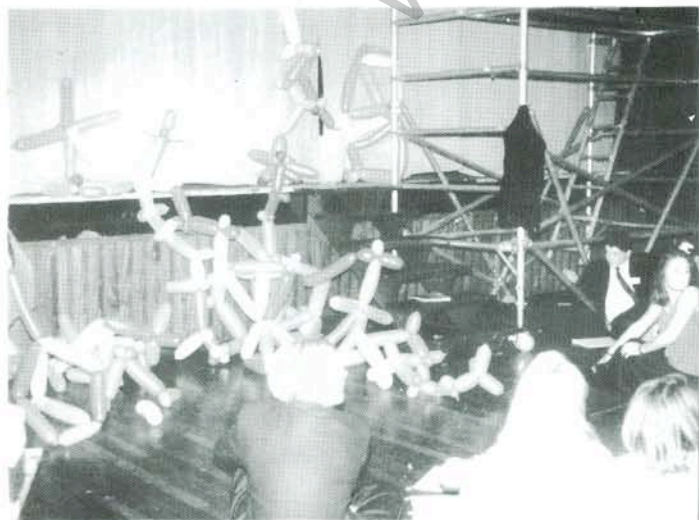
*The Lower VIth*



*Assembly lines*



*Negotiating*



*Balloon management*



*Planning*



## Fun at Fiddly Fingers

This year, for the second time, Mrs. Taylor has been running the "Fiddly Fingers" Club. Every Tuesday at 4.15 p.m. we meet and there are such crafts as Bobbin Lace Making, Embroidery, Tapestry, Glass Engraving, Soft Toy Making, Fino Modelling and this year, Tatting, Macramé and Origami has been added to this list of interesting past-times to satisfy U3, L4 and U4's fiddly fingers. Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Mayall, Mrs. Cartlidge, Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Blount are all in the Textiles Room to help us out when we get stuck, and several girls bring projects from home to work on.

This year, Mrs. Taylor has begun to teach two or three girls the art of tatting, and Mrs. Cartlidge is helping a few girls with their macramé.

We use many different Dryad sets to do the Lacemaking, Glass Engraving, Macramé and Origami, and a huge selection of different soft toys, from Tiger Cubs, to Moles, to Owl Chicks.

Everybody involved enjoys Fiddly Fingers immensely, and with any luck you will see the fruits of 1991's Fiddly Fingers Club on display next year.

Anna Farmer, U3A

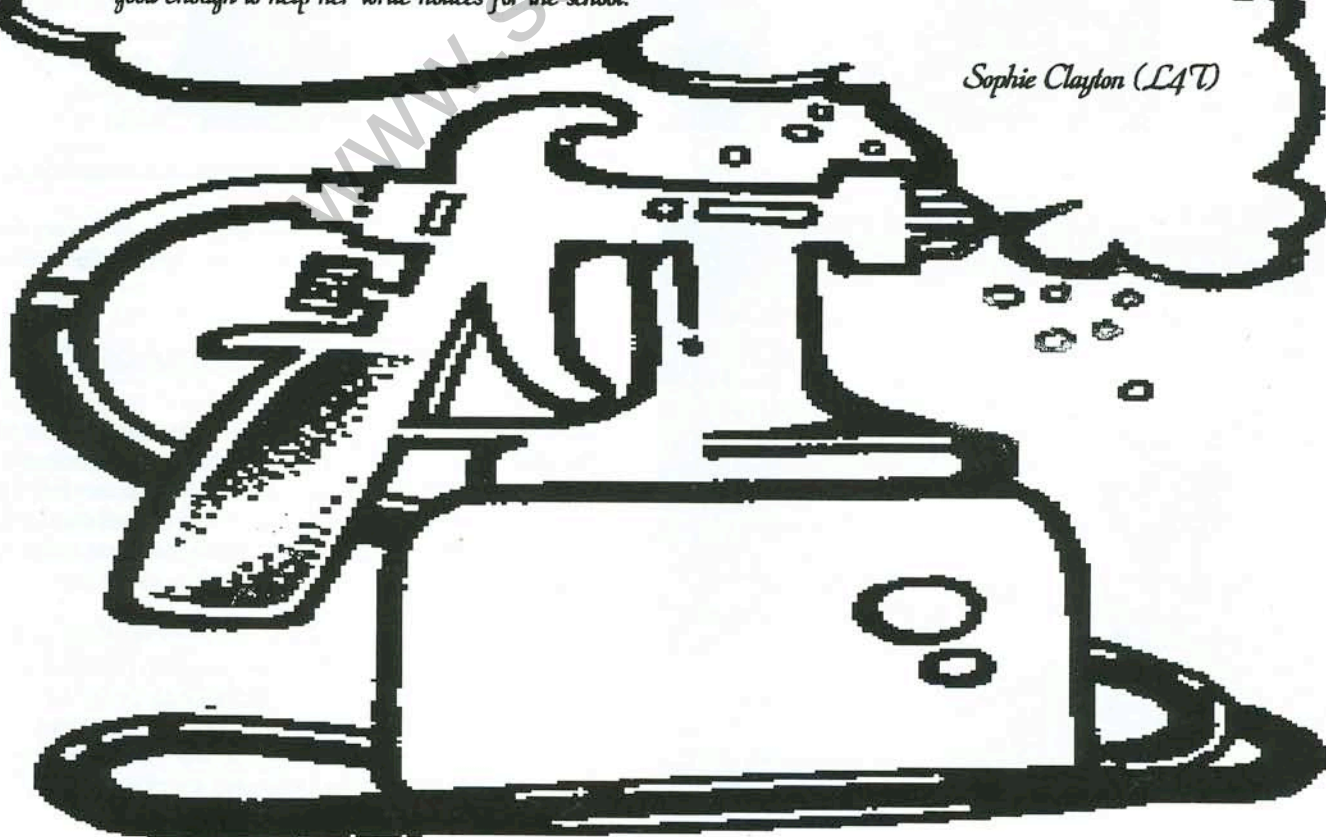
## Calligraphy Club

This year some of the more experienced calligraphers who had mastered the letters began more ornate pieces. These took longer but looked beautiful when finished. These people also learnt various flourishes. The Chinese girls are extremely good and seem to find calligraphy easy to learn.

Some U3s also joined and began to learn the basic skills. Gabby Glover found it especially difficult because she is left handed, but now she has become quite an old hand at it.

Calligraphy can be useful for programme cards or notices, and Miss Cawood is hoping that we will soon become good enough to help her write notices for the school.

Sophie Clayton (L4D)





## Generous donations help D. of E.

Two donations by grateful parents started off the "D. of E. season" well. One donation of three tents has been well used by Bronze, Silver and Gold participants. The other donation was used to help to provide sets of waterproof jackets and trousers that can be used as a school resource.

The two donations were very useful considering the up-turn in D. of E. participants and the following numbers have successfully completed the Expedition Section of the Award Scheme.

Bronze Expedition	26 girls
Silver Expedition	23 girls
Gold Expedition	12 girls

This has meant twelve nights this term have been spent under canvas and eighteen days (only three of which have been in school time) have been spent on Expeditions and this has involved in total sixty-one girls.

All this would not be possible without the help of various members of staff who give their time freely to help with the Award Scheme. This year also we have been helped by Sarah Tarbatt, Stephanie Goult and Claire Walker (they completed their Gold Expedition last summer) and their assistance has been invaluable.

[The School is most appreciative of the splendid work done by Mr. and Mrs. Ainscough and their assistants. Ed.]

## Successes at D. of E.

This year has been very successful with many girls actually being presented with their awards.

The Award presentation took place at Lady Manners School and St. Elphin's girls were presented with their badges and certificates from Col. Hilton, Lord Lieutenant of Derbyshire.

The following girls were successful at

Bronze Level:-	Silver Level:-	Gold Level:-
H. Ainscough	N. Allen	V. Gordon
N. Burrows	L. Bennett	L. Roberts
L. Bennett	R. Cooper	A. Riley
H. Fox	R. Amner	
S. Hurn	E. Hill	
S. Chambers	C. Walker	
K. Partington	S. Robinson	
G. Frazer	S. Tarbatt	
V. Pope	J. Walker	
S. Hicks	K. Margetts	
	H. Ogley	

Congratulations to all concerned. These Awards have been gained after considerable hard work and perseverance.



Before. . .



..... After

An extract from the Silver Expedition diary of Emma Allsopp, Emma Carter, Sarah-Jayne Goodlad, Junann Fernander and Renata del Luongo

### *A Real Emergency*

After leaving Pomeroy Campsite, we walked to the end of the High Peak Trail and then turned off on to a footpath. This went past the limestone quarry. Luckily the siren didn't go off so we didn't have to dive over the wall or make a run to one of the shelters! It is a good job really because I don't think any of us were really awake yet.

We carried on through the fields map reading and managing not to get lost. We set our target to eat lunch at point six which was the end of the Horseshoe Dale. As we were about to cross the A515 we couldn't wait any longer because we were all starving so we just walked into the beginning of Horseshoe Dale and sat down on the side of the hill. Glad of the rest we began to eat lunch. Tohan had



been ready since breakfast for lunch. I had sandwiches, crisps, chocolate and a drink.

We had just got up from lunch and we were just getting back into our stride when Tohan fell. First of all I thought she had tripped but then Junann threw off her rucksack (we found out later she had snapped it) and ran over to Tohan. I took off my rucksack and went over to Tohan. At this point Renata started to panic and run up to the road. We were about 800 yards away from it and we had seen the school van there just before lunch. It had gone of course. She came back and we decided to go and ring the school. Emma and I found the grid reference of where we were and put all the details down onto the emergency message while Junann was talking to Tohan.



*Suppose we'd better start!*

Emma, Sarah-Jayne and Renata went up to the local farm to ring school. I gave Tohan my big polar light fleecy jacket to keep her warm. By this time we had sat her up and given her some food from our emergency rations. The wind started to pick up and whistled down the dale. It got very cold so we moved up behind a tree on the hill so we were out of the wind as much as possible.

S. J. came down twice to tell us what was happening. The second time she came down Tohan went back to the farm with her. Junann and I stayed with the rucksacks in the dale because we could not carry them all up there. After S. J. and Tohan had gone to the farmhouse it started to get very cold and Junann and I had to snuggle together to keep warm. We were getting cold so we started to tell jokes to try and keep warm. About an hour and a half after Tohan had fallen, the five of them came back. Tohan had something to eat and drink while we tried to find a stick to put three rucksacks on so Junann and I could carry Tohan's rucksack. Just as we were starting off, Mrs. Ainscough came running down to us. We told her what had happened and she told us off for not saying which end of the Dale we were because the grid reference had not been passed on. Mrs. Ainscough picked up Tohan's rucksack and attached it to her smaller one. We started off and tried to keep up with her because she walks so fast. We went over horrible rocks and climbed over fallen trees. Eventually we came across Mrs. Blount who carried on walking to the end of the dale. And then we went past

the quarry again. Mrs. Ainscough told us to take a short cut because she was concerned about Tohan, so we changed our plan. We crossed the A6 into Wye Dale. The weather had been really nice all day and as we trekked into the dale the weather had a turn for the best, it was boiling.

We had walked half way and it was so humid and hot we started to have a water fight. But there was only one problem, Tohan had the only beaker to fill up so she was in control of the water, but we still managed with our hands. We had to climb a steep hill to get out of the dale. Once we were out of the dale we collapsed alongside the bridge over a railway. We stopped mainly because it was hot and we were tired but we also had to figure out where to go.

We had taken the short cut so we had not planned this route. We had been sitting there for about 20 minutes when we heard a shout. We looked up and saw Mrs. Ainscough standing on top of what looked like a cliff. We knew but we didn't want to believe we had to be up there. We climbed to the top after a lot of puffing and panting. We kept thinking we would fall backwards because of the rucksacks. Tohan didn't, though, because she didn't have hers. When we got to the top and we had a rest to find out where to go. We walked across some fields and after playing frisby with Junann's headband we found the path leading to the campsite and almost straight away we heard the scream of Emma Neish's group. They had been there since about 2.00 o'clock and we arrived about 4.30.

The campsite was really nice and we put up the tents and started to cook tea. I had a boil in the bag and a cup-a-soup.

After tea we had a meeting with Mrs. Ainscough about our services and skills for D. of E. After that we went into other people's tents to talk. Later on we all went to bed. "Back to the hard ground." We were so tired we all went to sleep straight away. Well our tent did!!!



*Three Musketeers + One*



## PLEASE CAN YOU HELP US?

JSA runs a Guardianship Service for a number of overseas children who are at school in U.K.

We have difficulty in obtaining interest and some of these children need guardian families with whom they can stay for half terms and exeat week-ends. If you feel you can help and would be interested in sharing your home with a child from overseas please will you contact us.

Allowances and full expenses are paid.

**For further information please write or telephone:**

*Mrs. Joanna Slattery,*

*JSA, 63 Grosvenor Road, Tunbridge Wells, Kent, TN1 2AY.*

*Tel: 0892 515875*

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## *The Royal Seal of Approval*

Vicky Gordon and Andrea Riley were very excited on Wednesday afternoon, 10th July, when they were singled out by the Duke of Edinburgh and asked questions about how they had survived the Gold Duke of Edinburgh's Award Expedition.

The meeting with the Duke of Edinburgh was in the gardens of, no less than, Buckingham Palace and the occasion was a special "Garden Party" to commemorate the Duke's 70th birthday and the 35th Anniversary of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme.

Honoured with an invitation were Vicky Gordon and her parents, Andrea Riley and her parents, Mrs. Ainscough and Mr. Farrer. The invitations were worded:

*The Equenies-in-Waiting to their  
Royal Highnesses The Duke of Edinburgh  
and the Prince Edward  
are commanded to invite*

*-----  
to a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace,  
on Wednesday, 10th July, 1991  
from 3 to 5 p.m.*

All concerned had a wonderful, memorable time. I know I had to keep pinching myself just to ensure I wasn't dreaming.

Our congratulations to Vicky and Andrea particularly for the determination they showed in gaining the prestigious Gold D. of E. Award.

Eva Ainscough



## **Boarders' Outings**

There have been a number of trips this year and most of them were very enjoyable. We started the year off with the annual trip for the "new girls" to One Tree Hill. This is a traditional gathering for all new boarders, who first have a walk with Miss Crook and afterwards play games and have tea at Mr. Pollard's home.

The first week of term we went to Chester where we had a guided tour around the Walls which date back to Roman times. We visited the ancient town itself and indulged in a shopping trip.

Next was a trip to the well-known town of Bakewell. We walked along the river bank, fed the ducks and afterwards enjoyed more shopping.

The next trip scheduled was Christmas shopping in Nottingham which to everyone's dismay was cancelled due to the snow.

In May the junior boarders together with those in Upper Three and Lower Four went to the Redhouse Stables to a donkey-derby, where many of the juniors won their races!



Boarders visit to Jodrell Bank

The end of May saw most of the boarders at the Newark and Notts. Agricultural Show. Everyone had a great time, especially as Radio Nottingham was giving away the prizes.

Next on the agenda was an outing to the highly interesting science centre Jodrell Bank. With many things to do it made quite a good day out, although it wasn't enjoyed to the full for the week after was exam week!

The cinema was enjoyed by all, especially as this was just after the exams. We ate popcorn and drinks disappeared in no time. Everyone came out either laughing or crying.

The very next day was a trip to Rufford Abbey. There was a batik exhibition on display which meant we could test our knowledge since we were already experts on the subject. We walked around the gardens looking at the weird and wonderful statues for a while and afterwards we got into the bus and were taken to Chesterfield swimming pool. As you can guess when we got back to school we were all pretty tired.

Last but not least was our annual trip to Alton Towers. We all enjoyed ourselves even though at some points in the day we felt a bit sick because of the combination of the mounds of food we consumed and the deathly roller coasters!

We went back to school, once again feeling shattered, but happy. Many thanks to all the staff who escorted us on our many outings.

Ruth Gilkes (LAT)



# GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP 1991

Members of the geography set:-

Nicola Allen  
Sarah Gowers  
Wynne Lam  
Catherine Malkinson  
Fiona Northcott

Jeunesse Osadeby  
Polly Phillpot  
Bridget Sands  
Natasha Whawell

## Summary of Activities

### Wednesday, 20th March

Travelled up to North Yorkshire in the mini-bus. Settled in at the centre. Welcomed by our tutor, Andy. Introducing session - practical tips, information about area of study.

### Thursday, 21st March

Moorland Soils and Vegetation. Drove up to Fylingdales Moor with Andy and studied slopes and vegetation. Discussed day's work back at centre. Recorded results and conclusions and finished work at 10.15 p.m.! (Mrs. Taylor's birthday).

### Friday, 22nd March

Urban Studies. Introduced to Joanne. Discussed aims for the day and organised methods. Drove into Malton and carried out surveys on the C.B.D.



*Fashion Statement!*

### Saturday, 23rd March

Glaciation in East Yorkshire. Introduced to Simon. Discussed glaciation in general. Went with Simon to look at several features of glaciation in the area. Drove to Sewersby, near Bridlington and studied deposits on Fossil Cliff in relation to glaciation.

### Sunday, 24th March

Woodland Microclimate. Drove to Raincliffe Woods in the Forge Valley. Tested the microclimate, vegetation and soils in different areas of the woods. Returned home.

On Wednesday, 20th March, 1991 on a somewhat dreary afternoon, the whole of the 'A' level geography set could be found crammed into the school minibus, heading north on the M1 with Mrs. Taylor at the wheel!

We had left school at about 1.30 p.m. after the Inter-House Music Competition had taken place, and now, three hours later, we were all feeling rather peckish and so we were allowed to stop off at the next Little Chef for a quick snack. We all flooded into the tiny restaurant, and while some people ordered a giant plate of chips and a hamburger, others were a bit less daring and settled for a toasted tea cake and a milkshake!

It was getting on for 6 p.m. when we reached the village of Kirby Grindalythe. Kirby Grindalythe is a small village or rather hamlet, up in North Yorkshire, containing nothing but a few houses and our intended destination - the Cranedale Centre. The centre itself is made up of a group of converted farm buildings which have been developed into a centre for geography and biology residential courses.

On arrival we were shown to our rather small but cosy rooms which surrounded the main courtyard and we scrambled in, wanting to bag the best bunks! There was practically no time to do any unpacking as we had to meet outside by the Stephenson's screen more or less right away (a white box on stilts containing instruments for recording the weather, for those not trained in geography!). Once assembled, we were introduced to Andy, one of the centre's tutors, who quickly explained how to use all the weather instruments and then we all packed into the dining room for supper.

After an excellent three course meal, we managed to heave ourselves up from the table and assemble in the lab for our introductory session at 8 o'clock. Andy gave us a general talk on the area around Kirby Grindalythe and a few practical tips for our work. Then at about 9.30 p.m. we returned to our rooms. Catherine, Sarah, Fiona and I shared one room, while Polly, Natasha, Jeunesse and Bridget shared the other.

That night, it was almost impossible to get to sleep for almost an hour, especially when you happen to have Catherine on the bed above you, constantly flicking bits of toilet roll into your face!

However, we were up bright and early the next morning, or should I say that Sarah was up bright and early the next morning, while the rest of us had to be coaxed or kicked out of bed.



*Does Wynne measure up . . . . . to geography!*



Breakfast was at eight and we all congregated outside the dining room, along with almost fifty ten year olds, with whom we had the immense pleasure of sharing the premises!

After consuming a hearty breakfast of cereal, bacon, sausages, eggs, baked beans, toast and jam, we all flowed (or rather stumbled) into the lab, there to prepare for our first day's work on moorland soils and vegetation. Once all the planning had been done, we all were sent off to get ready for going out. In ten minutes time we were on our way up to the moors in the centre's ministry. We were all kitted out with gloves, hats, scarves, coats and anoraks. Catherine even came equipped with bright red tea cosy, which she kept telling us was a hat - but we were not convinced!

We were extremely impressed with Mrs. Taylor and her very trendy outfit of a minty green furry walking jacket and matching headband and it put us all a bit to shame for our navy blue kagouls and green gaiters! Much of the day's work involved walking up and down this hill which our work was centred on - measuring distances, identifying different types of vegetation and soil testing, of which the latter caused a fair amount of amusement. We had been working in groups of three on different areas of the slope and Andy had explained how to carry out each fieldwork method as we went along. For testing the soil, the first thing we had to do was to take a sample of soil using an auger. We then had to test each layer of soil using a method known as the 'spit test'! This involved spitting onto samples of soil and then rolling them into different shapes to see if they were made up of sand, silt or clay (umm lovely!). We carried this test out on several sections working down towards the bottom of the slope. The foot of the slope was extremely wet and we ended up having a bit of a clay fight to liven up the afternoon!



*Workers of the World unite.*

After a hard afternoon's work, we returned to the centre at about 5.30 p.m. and after a short break and then a lovely supper - we filed into the lab to begin an even harder evening's work. We were working flat out recording results and writing up the day's work until 10.15 p.m. - and they call it a holiday!

The next morning, we were awakened at almost 6.30 p.m. by the kids next door - much to our annoyance. When we entered the dining room for breakfast, there was a bit of a scramble for the packet of Coco Pops, in preference to the other cereals which were laid out on each table!

The aim for the day was to explore the C.B.D. of the nearby market town of Malton. We drove here with Joanne, our tutor and carried out a series of surveys around the centre including a land use one and a pedestrian count.

At lunch time, we sat in the car park and ate our packed lunches, whilst we had rather an amusing encounter with a traffic warden! At 1.00 p.m. Fiona and I were picked up by my mother and I travelled to Derbyshire for the afternoon to attend a dress rehearsal that I was needed for, while Fiona prepared to fly off to Switzerland for a holiday.

When I returned to the centre late that night, the whole geography set could be found huddled around the log fire in the Cronedale bar, the premises now being extremely peaceful - the party of ten year olds having left earlier that day.

The next day, the topic for our fieldwork was glaciation and for most of the morning, we drove around in the minibus with Simon, another of the centre's tutors, looking at features of glaciation. We were then informed that we were going to the coast for the rest of the afternoon. "Great!", we all thought. "We can paddle in the sea and lounge on the deck chairs in the sun." We had a shock in store though because when we arrived at our destination it was cold and the weather looked really dismal. The beach, which we had imagined to be full of people and deckchairs with perhaps a pier and a few amusement arcades, turned out to be a totally deserted stretch of coastline, with an open sewer leading out into the sea, and the pebbly beach left much to be desired. "Welcome to Sewersby!" cried Simon. We all groaned.

After identifying different types of rock on the cliffs there and studying the effect glaciation had had on the bay, we did, however, get to have a paddle in the sea with our wellies on and the afternoon didn't turn out to be that bad after all!

When we arrived back at the centre, we found that a number of sixth formers from several different schools had arrived and so later on that evening, after writing up the day's results, we were able to chat to a few people before retiring to bed - absolutely shattered!

The following morning was going to be our last at the Cranedale Centre, so after being awakened at 7.00 a.m. by a herd of lads trooping into the showers, we set to work packing. For our final practical, we visited Raincliffe Woods - a nearby area of woodland - to study its microclimate. We split up into three groups and tested different areas of the forest. It was just my luck for Catherine and me to be posted right at the top of this almighty hill which we had to keep walking up and down every fifteen minutes!

We returned to the centre at about 3.00 p.m. and then after collecting our belongings, we bade goodbye to everyone, ready and eager to begin the Easter hols.!

Our thanks to Mrs. Taylor for organising the trip and making it so enjoyable and worthwhile.

*Nicola Allen*



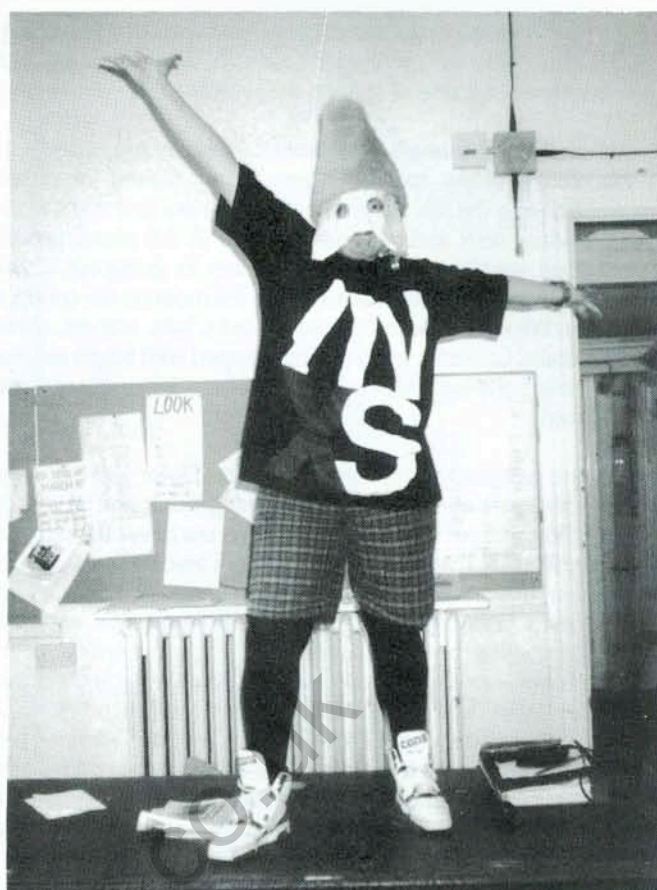
*The author after too many xxxx's.*





*No, Chaplain, you'll have to wait.*

P.P.



*Friends, Romans, Countrymen - lend me your skateboard*

*by Jane Townend*



*Mrs Martin to Mrs Hodgson "I'm glad I had my skirt shortened"*  
*Mrs Hodgson to Mrs Martin "well get off your knees then"*

*by Nicki Heathcote & Andrea Riley*



*En route to Sicily. Watch out Marlon Brando!*

*by Ann Hodgson*





# St. Elphin's Slang

A selection from the treasury of our heritage(?!)

## BACK STAIRS (noun)

as opposed to Front Stairs (which everyone knows about). Dingy flight of steps with slippery carpet in MAIN SCHOOL (see below).  
e.g. 'All girls to use Back Stairs, apart from Prefects'.

## BOOT HOLE, The (noun)

tiny room under THE BRIDGE where the workmen drink coffee and eat biscuits.  
e.g. 'All broken chairs to be taken to the Boot Hole'.

## BRIDGE, The (noun)

elevated corridor supported at both ends forming a bridge between MAIN SCHOOL and EVERYWHERE ELSE.  
e.g. 'Do not open the windows on the Bridge'.

BRIDGE (abbr.) = Bridget.

## CAGE, The (noun)

enclosed tennis court opposite the I.B. BLOCK resembling a cage.  
e.g. 'Bags I the CAGE'.

## CHAIR STORES, The(noun)

obvious really-small room to right of stage in the Hall.  
e.g. 'All blazers to be left in Chair Stores'.

## CHEST, The (noun)

antique wooden chest just inside front door, not usually visible and frequently covered in Sixth Formers.  
e.g. 'No girl may sit on the Chest'.

## DEV (abbr.)

= Devonshire House. Sixth Form boarding house situated near the hockey pitches/tennis courts.  
e.g. 'Are you going over to Dev?'



## ELEPHANT, The (noun)

tiny kitchen near the Sanatorium and BACK STAIRS (archaic).  
e.g. 'Leave thy milk bottles in ye olde Elephante'.

EVERYWHERE ELSE (expr.) - not MAIN SCHOOL

## FENDER, The (noun)

Fender around imitation logs in the Front Hall fireplace.  
e.g. 'Sixth Form only allowed to sit on the fender'.

## HOPKINS BLOCK, The (noun) (N.B.)

Named after Mr. L. A. Hopkins, currently Vice-Chairman of Governors. building containing Maths, Textiles, Art and Craft rooms.  
e.g. 'And this is the Hopkins Block ...'.

## HEAD (OR FORM) SEND UP, a (noun)

three 10/10 or A's consecutively (or lesser marks) =

## H.S.U./F.S.U. (abbr.)

Head (or Form) send up. Points go towards the Work Shield.  
e.g. 'How many Form and Head send ups have you got?'



## I.B. BLOCK, The (abbr.)

= Isobel Burgis Block. Building containing Home Economics, Geography, Languages and Science rooms donated in memory of Isobel Burgis.  
e.g. 'Is the I.B. Block locked - I've left my calculator there?'

## ICE CREAM DOOR, The (noun)

now demolished. Door situated near the MUSIC SQUARES where the ice cream van used to call (archaic).  
e.g. 'Can we go through the Ice Cream Door?'

## LONG C (abbr.)

= Long Corridor. Corridor where notice boards are situated, leading from Front Hall to the MUSIC SQUARES in MAIN SCHOOL. e.g. 'Line up quietly in Long C'.

## MAIN SCHOOL (expr.)

area of school concerned primarily with administration and Powys House (i.e. the area now known as Hillview).

## MATRONS LEG (expr.)

pudding resembling a swiss roll out of dumpling mixture and jam. So-called because when carved it also resembles a Matron's Leg seen in two (archaic).  
e.g. 'Yum, yum it's Matron's Leg again'.

## MUSIC SQUARES, The (noun)

area of school at the end of LONG CORRIDOR containing a number of small practice rooms; formerly the spa area when the school was a hotel.  
e.g. 'No eating or drinking in the Music Squares'.

## POLLARD'S LANDING, Mr. (expr.)

area of landing in Front Hall used by Miss XXXX and others for discipline purposes.  
e.g. 'I'm on Pollard's landing again'.

## QUIS? EGO (expr.)

deriv. - Latin meaning 'who?' 'I'. Form of insider's address when giving something away. e.g. 'quis?' 'Ego'.



## RED GRA, The (abbr.)

= Red Gravel Hockey Pitches. Stupid because they're actually grey to blend in with the landscape. Hockey pitches which can be converted to tennis courts to provide an all-weather, fast game in either sport.  
e.g. 'Go and run around the Red Gra five times'.

## SCIENCE OVERALL, a (noun)

tasteful blue wraparound garment required for Art and Science (current debate - Art, or Science, overall?)  
e.g. 'Go back and fetch your science overall'.

## SEND OUT (trans. vb)

to send someone out of prep = to send out of the room for misbehaving.



## SEND OUT (intrans vb.)

to be sent out. p.part = sent out.  
e.g. 'I'm sending you out'.

## SENT OUT ROOM, The (noun)

Upper Sixth area doing double duty as Kitchen and Sent Out Room where those who have been SENT OUT go to report themselves.  
e.g. 'Where is the Sent Out Room?'



## TEA AT BACK DOOR (expr.)

1. cup of tea and small portion of food given out (at 4 p.m.) at the kitchen door near the CHAIR STORES when Hall in use not as eating place. 2. rainy picnic outside increasingly frequent.  
e.g. 'Is it Tea at the BACK DOOR?'

## TEA GIRL, a (noun)

unfortunately now obsolete. U3 or L4 girl assigned to fetch cups of tea at breakfast and tea for a sixth form girl and (handsomely) rewarded at the end of term (archaic).  
e.g. 'Are you my tea girl? - White with no sugar then'.

## THORNTON BLOCK, The (noun). (Built

1974, named after Mr. Stanley Thornton). main classroom building, smelling of sweaty aertexes and chalk dust.  
e.g. 'Please do not climb through the windows of the Thornton Block'.



## UPPERS (noun)

pink-tiled classroom off LONG C originally belonging to Powys House, now used as general dumping round by all and sundry. Exact origin of name not known.  
e.g. 'My books are in Uppers'.

Sarah Rawling (L6)



## WINNER OR LOSER?

I believe that I have had an eating disorder from birth, although it was not until a few years ago that my anorexia became obvious.

During 1990 anorexia began to control my mind and my body. For most of my life I have enjoyed keeping fit, especially running, and I am fairly good at it. When my anorexia was at its peak I used to run three or four miles each day. It was for this reason and because my food intake was virtually nil that my weight plummeted severely, in a short space of time.

During my weight loss I was prevented from running, firstly by my parents and then by the community psychiatric nurse. This absolutely devastated me. I felt like I was being deprived from the thing I loved most. Of course I did not realise then, that my compulsive running and exercise was actually killing me. It was not until the summer holidays of this year that I was granted my freedom to run once again.

It was Monday once again, weighing day. For the last few weeks I had been building myself up to a low but stable weight in order to begin running once more.

Before I moved towards the scales I remembered what my counsellor had said to me. "Below six stone you are a loser. Above six stone you are a winner."

The walk down the corridor in the direction of the scales seemed so long. Fears and joys were racing through my mind, the fear of not being different and skinny anymore, the joy of being able to do the thing I had missed most.

At last I reached the door and stepped inside, my foot was poised over the scales, wondering if I dared stand on them. Eventually I closed my eyes until I ventured to acknowledge what was beneath my feet. My eyes opened one at a time, and to my astonishment I had reached my goal.

No sooner had I done this than I told my family the fantastic news. At that time, I realised that God had given me the capability to run again. He had chosen the time rightly.

I didn't put my normal clothes on, I put my running clothes on, the ones that I had not worn for eight months. I felt so honoured and special. I began to warm-up outside the garage, stretching the muscles I had not used for such a long time. As I set off, my heart, mind and body were filled with joy, happiness and gratefulness. As I ran I could feel the wind blowing on my face and hair, I heard it rustling the leaves on the trees above.

I could see the ground and my surroundings in an up and down motion. As I ran on I became aware of the pounding of my step, and a regular beat as each foot reached the ground. The birds sang and the cars powered past me and I felt so good.

After a few minutes of exercise I became conscious of my hot burning cheeks, the smell of sweat, the saliva flowing in my mouth and dry throat. It may sound revolting, but to me, it was the best thing that had happened to me for a long time. I passed people who I had not seen since I last went running. They asked me where I had been, and what I had been doing. I felt like saying that I had been dying and that I had been restored to sanity, but I didn't have the fortitude to say (what I wanted to say) that!

I saw, smelt and nearly ran through the horse manure that had been deposited on the road. Dandy docks floated past me, I tried to seize one or even two of them and wished that this feeling of euphoria could and would continue for ever, or for a little while longer.

As I neared the house I gained speed in order to sprint, my strides became longer and faster, my heart beat quickened and my breathing rate increased. I reached the door and I felt high. I felt well and I didn't pass out as I used to when my anorexia was at its worst point.

It was at this time I stood still and realised how grateful and lucky I was and still am. I am a walking, or should I say running miracle. I find it hard to comprehend that six months ago I was dying and now I am living. The journey there is slow but I am going to make it, with God by my side.

Sara Hurn

*We congratulate Sara on her success in the recent Woodard Cross Country Championship (Ed.).*





## TURKISH DELIGHTS

After my father's brave and triumphant efforts on the BBC show, "Bobs Full House", my family took a free eight day holiday in the half term of the spring term. It proved to be a most memorable time.

The flight to Turkey was pleasant enough and my parents, my foster sister Carole and I disembarked from the Air 2000 plane in good spirits, only to discover that we were then expected to embark upon another voyage to reach our destination, the small town of Gumber. We had not been prepared for a four hour coach journey! However, we were on holiday and whatever the consequences we would enjoy ourselves.

The coach was old, the roads were in bad condition, the café we stopped at was abominable and the air-conditioning did not function to its full capacity. Moreover, we were tired and not quite so happy. The best was yet to come.

We had been warned that Turkish hotels were slightly below British standards and the essential toilet paper had been packed well in advance, but the steep hill on which the "Hotel Riva" stood proved to be quite a shock. The old woman who kindly showed us to our rooms made us feel at home in her own way although she spoke no English and I cannot deny that the mosquitos were more than willing to show how much they relished our company. The bathroom consisted of a toilet, a sink, from whose taps rusty water oozed occasionally, and a small drain in the floor with a rather ancient shower head above it. In our weary state, most of the details passed unnoticed as we lapsed, exhausted, into sleep, leaving the mosquitos to feast on our pale English skin.

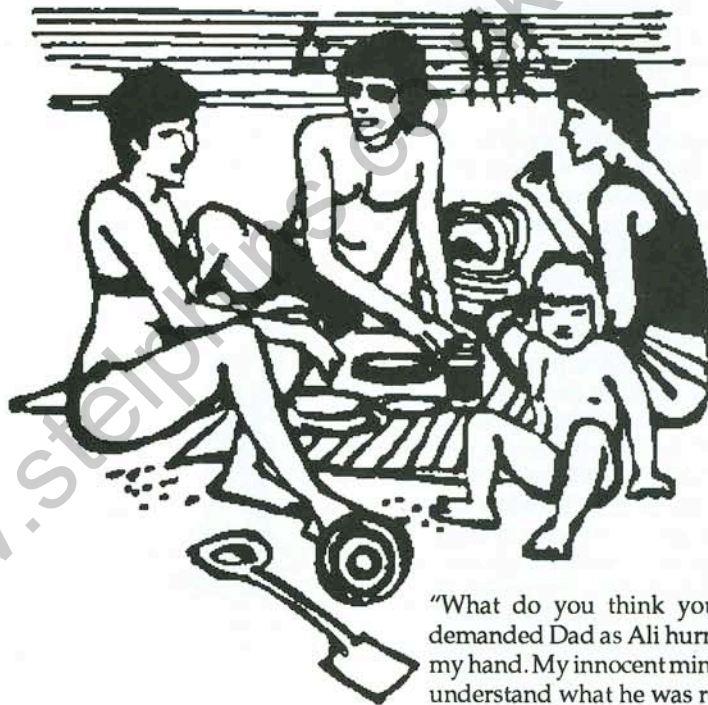
The following day we arose in the early hours as the Turks do not appreciate the English "lie-in" and descended to the dining-room for what was quite a pleasant breakfast of bread, jam, honey and cheese, two slices of tomato and a cup of tea. Do not be mistaken, the Turks try their best as far as tea is concerned and when one is really thirsty, it is drinkable but I never did like my tea strong and the "strength" of this tea must have exceeded anybody's limit. Give me a good old English cuppa any day!

We were, though, relatively impressed by this simple, filling meal until we discovered we were to be greeted by this very same combination every morning of our stay. Still, it could have been worse, we could have had coffee instead of tea.

Following our delightful breakfast we ambled down the afore mentioned hill and encountered the beach. Amazed to find a good many of the sunbeds free at such a "late" hour of day, we remembered that the section of Turkey which entertained mainly German tourists was further along the coastline. As one, we settled down to soak up the sun. Every so often, an old woman trundled a rickety handcart past us crying, "Cheese and tomato sameridges!" and much to our delight and entertainment, she was later contested by a young man with a similar cart calling "Doners!" which, incidentally were not kebabs but a poor attempt at doughnuts.

My father however, is not an avid sunbather and after about quarter of an hour he left with my ever willing mother to explore. Carole and I were left to our own devices. We went for a dip in the sea.

Five minutes later, I had returned to Carole who was now making her presence known - by chatting up Ali! The poor chap seemed quite confused at being on the receiving end, he obviously wasn't used to it. Eventually we ended up playing beach-ball until I cut my foot on a very sharp object in the sea. Limping out, I declined from another exciting game of "catch" and sat down on my sunbed. On realising I was injured, Ali hurried out of the water to attend to my bleeding foot. Dragging me further along the beach he produced a battered first aid box and proceeded to pour iodine on my aching foot. He then insisted on supporting me, holding my hand back to the sunbed. It was not a particularly great form of upholding me and as well as this, in my flustered state of mind, I omitted to notice my parents strolling back towards me. We met at the sunbeds.



"What do you think you are doing?" demanded Dad as Ali hurriedly dropped my hand. My innocent mind did not quite understand what he was referring to.

"Oh! You mean - ? I've hurt my foot, look!" I informed him, pointing to the deep cut which I had just acquired. Mum swiftly hunted through her bag for a plaster which Ali insisted on applying - with over gentle fingers, as my father commented. Following this incident, we left for the busy neighbouring town of Bodrum.

We journeyed to Bodrum on the "Dolmesh" which turned out to be a white rusty minibus mainly full of British tourists. With hands on our ears we discovered that the Turks drive at a ridiculous speed with their fist on their horns. Nevertheless, we arrived in one piece and the ride was cheap.

Bodrum was certainly an interesting place, full of curious trinkets and modern shops alike. The local shopkeepers were anxious

I decided to leave Carole to her doggy paddle and swam out as far as I dared. I was greeted by a tanned man in his early twenties in a motorboat who I had realised ran the small water sports area of the beach.

"What's your name? Josephine?" I was asked.

"That'll do" I murmured, swimming off hurriedly.

"Hey Josephine! You get in my boat?" he called.

"No thank-you" I replied - not that I wouldn't have minded a ride, but I could have been charged - or worse.

"Ali's boat good boat" persisted my new acquaintance.

"I'm sure it is" I answered and swam off, ignoring further pleas.



to sell their wares and stood hopefully at their doors doing their best to entice customers in. My father was offered a white leather jacket by a rather cocky man who declared it would, "match his English skin." Needless to say, he did not make a sale.

Signs on windows were another object of entertainment and my father - the vicar - was so delighted to find one in particular that he actually took a photo of it. The sign read:

"Don't worry, be happy,  
AIDS, use your condoms."

It will forever be a subject of conversation in our home.

The rest of the day was spent shopping and when evening came we travelled back once again on the "Dolmesh" and filled the rest of our time by playing cards.

The majority of the week passed relatively uneventfully as we relaxed on the beach and made almost daily visits to Bodrum. With the exception of Thursday. On Thursday we went to Ephesus.

No matter how hard I tried I could never pick faults with Ephesus for it is probably the most fascinating place I have ever been to. Standing in an ancient Roman town was a unique and marvellous feeling. A place where everybody had spoken Latin and now, for me, where Latin ceased to be a pointless language. The tall white ruins and stony roads were so beautiful in their age and the stories behind them held me enraptured for hours. Unfortunately, Carole did not share those very same feelings. To tell the truth, I don't think I have ever seen her look so bored as she was then, sitting or leaning on anything possible, picking the sunburn on her arm. Afterwards she informed us that she loved every minute. Perhaps I am just a cynic, but I found it difficult to believe.

On the way back to our hotel, we were taken to a large complex where Turkish carpets were being made by young girls. We were shown how the carpets were woven, and how to distinguish a real Turkish carpet from a fake. At any other time I would have found it riveting, but after Ephesus it was merely an anti-climax.

The remaining days flew by and in no time at all it seemed, we were once more on board a plane. Somewhat reluctantly, we headed for England. Our holiday in Turkey had come to an end, and we could go home, tell funny stories to envious friends and pass round holiday snapshots with glee. I had forgotten the snapshot containing Ali and me walking hand in hand on the edge of the sand, about to become centrespread in the church magazine. You can't win 'em all, I suppose!

Danielle Boon (U5C)







## Amnesty International Reports:

It all started when Mrs. Shields approached a few of us to suggest that we 'hijack' a Chapel service to inform the school about the plight of Chile's 'Disappeared', people abducted by the security forces for no apparent reason, and also about the work of Amnesty International. The idea was that a 'stranger' would interrupt a weekday service and drag out random victims to get over our point dramatically. We had just one big problem - no stranger, so Mrs. Shields stepped in. Unfortunately our dramatic effect miscarried slightly as most people suddenly had a guilt complex about their unreturned library books as she strode purposefully down the aisle and even dragged Sarah from behind the organ in the middle of the hymn! However, displays aroused interest afterwards, and from these beginnings the Amnesty Group was born.

Our first activity as a group was to visit a 'write in' at Highfields School. There we wrote letters on behalf of prisoners of conscience asking for improvement in their conditions and treatment, and for immediate release. A number of us then became committed, and our fledgling group was officially affiliated to Amnesty International. This event coincided with the British Section's AGM, to which we sent one delegate - Rachel! She returned, having voted 'our' views on the Mandate review - we decided it would be a good idea to find out what this mandate thing was! A session was duly run by Susila and Rachel; now fully clued up, we turned to our more pressing concern - money to pay for envelopes, magazines and our subscription.

It was decided that we should hold a Campaign Day to inform the school about the work and success of Amnesty. We knew that we needed to make an impact, but how? We racked our brains, and finally decided to 'hijack' Assembly (note: Amnesty 'hijackers' accept no responsibility for any damage done). As the Matlock Mercury reported:

"A coup staged by St. Elphin's Amnesty International Group dramatically disrupted the School's assembly on Monday. Seizing the acting Head Girl while the rest of the school watched in surprise, the group then listed some of the horrendous tortures women around the world have been subjected to, and demonstrated how vulnerable women prisoners of conscience can be.



During the rest of the day, members of the Amnesty Group invited their fellow pupils to an extensive display explaining the works of Amnesty and in particular the present campaign focusing on human rights violations committed against women.



St. Elphin's concentrated on seven particular cases and pupils and staff were asked to send letters on their behalf.

At the end of the day 125 letters left Matlock bound for destinations in the Phillipines, El Salvador, Turkey, Syria, Ethiopia and the USA."

So much for the Campaign Day, which was declared a success. By now we were getting used to meeting on a TUESDAY at 5.15 in the VIDEO ROOM (hint hint readers), and so we felt we needed to run the group in a business-like way. Susila was elected unanimously Treasurer of the Amnesty coffers (at the time of writing we are about to open a bank account - thanks to Young Enterprise (L.S.D.) for sharing your profits with us), and Rachel was elected Secretary. Shantell was elected P.R. person - unfortunately she has now left St. Elphin's - all applications in writing to the Secretary please!

Next term we hope to have a series of informative sessions (but no more 'hijacks'!) on Morocco, China, and other countries with appalling human rights records (FREE food and entertainment available, traditional of each particular country) we are also extending our sixth-form culinary skills (beans on toast) to publish a recipe book, containing ... (not telling - buy one and find out!), and samples of the dishes, along with the book itself, will be available at the 1991 Bazaar - how does 'Fried Kunk and Coconut' grab you?

Thanks to all those who have helped us, and prisoners of conscience, this year, and a special thank you to Mrs. Shields and all the group members.

"Stand up and fight! Sit down and write."

*Rachel Amner and Sarah Rawling (L6)*

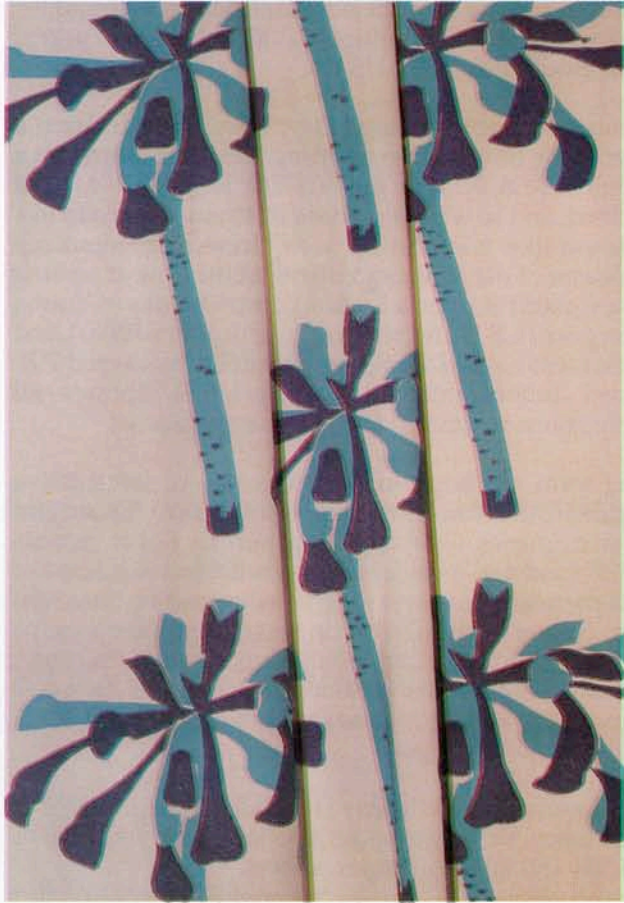


# WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR...?

## The Air Training Corps 140 Matlock Squadron

A.T.C. stands for Air Training Corps which is for anybody between the ages of 13 and 19. Many people think that because it is the Air Training Corps we do nothing but flying and learning about aeroplanes. This is not strictly true. We do lots of other things as well. We do combat exercises, assault courses and many other outside activities. We have competitions with other squadrons, the best ones go through to represent the wing and then the best still go through to represent the region. (Matlock 140 Squadron is in the East Midlands Wing). There is a competition held every year for the







best Squadron in the whole country and last year Matlock 140 Squadron won the trophy.

There are many trips to different RAF Stations around the country and a chance to meet many top RAF Officers. Earlier this year, Matlock 140 Squadron went down to London, with other units from around the country, to represent the Air Training Corps at the 50th anniversary of the A.T.C. in London. We stayed at RAF Northolt and went to St. Clement's Church during the day.

All the gliding and flying trips are free for cadets. However, you do have to pay for a parachute course and to go to A.T.C. twice a week only costs 40p.

I very much enjoy being in the A.T.C., at 140 Matlock Squadron. I enjoy taking part in all the different activities that we do, flying, gliding, shooting, sailing, canoeing, pot-holing, abseiling, combat exercises, initiative exercises, orienteering exercises, swimming, hockey and football. I very much recommend the A.T.C. to all enthusiastic young people.

Georgina Glover



## DOUBLE SUCCESS FOR DARLEY DALE SCHOOL TOP TALKERS

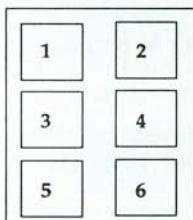
St. Elphin's schoolgirl Sarah Tarbatt talked her way to success in Matlock Speakers' Club's annual Schools' speech contest on Friday. [Sarah's talk is reprinted on page 72].

And with team-mates Jane Townend and Julia Walker she lifted the Derbyshire Times Trophy - awarded on aggregate to the school with the top two speakers.

Sarah, who spoke on the subject of parents, impressed the panel of judges - E. Taylor (national vice-president); P. Dawkins (national secretary) and G. Eaton (Matlock Speakers' Club education director) - to beat Rachel Carter, from Lady Manners School at Bakewell, for the top place in the competition which attracted 12 speakers. Jane Townend came third with Fiona Woodcock, from Bolsover School, fourth.

Chairman for the competition, held at the Imperial Rooms in Matlock, was Matlock Speakers' Club President, Mr. Tom Packard.

Right: Winning ways for the Darley Dale School - Sarah (below) with team mates Jane and Julia collects the Derbyshire Times Trophy from editor Mike Wilson and Mr. Packard.



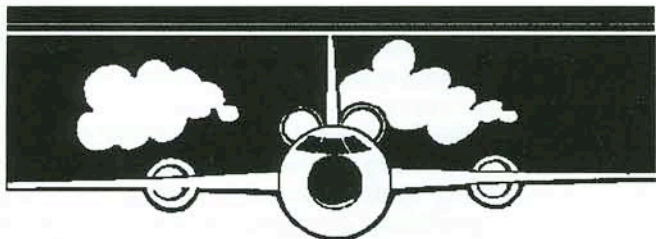
1. Screen Print  
by Elizabeth Hill (U15)
2. Collage by Bethan Lewis (L5)
3. Quilted Batik Cushions  
by U3rd
4. Coiled Figures by U4th
5. by Elizabeth Hill (U15)
6. 'Landscape'  
by Michelle Willetts (L5)



Workers of the World unite.

Reprinted by courtesy of 'Derbyshire Times'





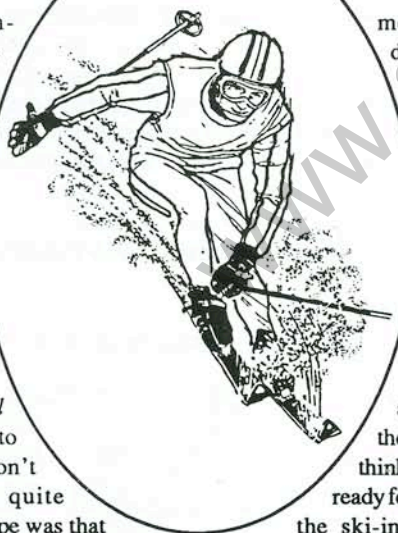
## The holiday that nearly wasn't

I should have realised earlier that this holiday was going to be difficult. Originally our booking was for Romania and we had great plans for raising money and delivering goods to an orphanage. However the best laid plans of mice and men -. Soon after our booking the political situation in Romania deteriorated and because of parental pressure we decided to change the venue to France (Southern Alps). Everything went according to plan until 4 days before we were due to leave and at 10.40 p.m. I had a phone call at home from a tour operator to tell me the company we were travelling with had gone bust. (Definitely panic stations at this point). I quickly rang Mr. Pollard and then the Bursar and found myself back at school at 11.10 p.m. and the Bursar and I spent until 1.00 a.m. trying to sort matters out - we didn't manage to!!! However next morning after hard negotiations, telephone calls and fax we managed to fix up another holiday at the same resort and for the same cost. (Panic over - or so we thought!!!)

The departure day arrived and we all assembled at lunch-time to await the coach . . . at tea-time we were still waiting Several furious, acrimonious phonecalls then took place but it wasn't until 4.30 p.m. that matters resolved themselves and the coach arrived. From then on matters were relatively straightforward until tired and weary after 27 hours travel we arrived at the hotel.

The accom-  
much to be  
though the  
clean and  
say, they  
tidy very  
S t .  
g i r l s

The next  
breakfast  
other dis-  
everyone  
from a bowl  
and jam into  
quaint. I don't  
girls were quite  
(My only hope was that  
good and it was).



modation left  
desired, al-  
rooms were  
tidy. (I must  
didn't stay  
long with  
Elphin's  
around).

morning's  
was an-  
aster since  
had to drink  
and dip bread  
the liquid - very  
think St. Elphin's  
ready for such things.  
the ski-ing would be

The ski-ing itself was very good with good runs and beautiful sunny weather. I really began to think that something was going right for a change but pride comes before a fall. The ski-ing was good and everyone was enjoying life until Juliet Kirkwood had her accident - the thing I feared most had happened. There near the top of the mountain surrounded by "red snow" and bleeding profusely from a large deep head wound was poor Juliet. Fortunately with the able assistance of Amanda Pope and Laura Jane Quick we managed to stop the bleeding by the time the paramedics arrived. Juliet was put

on a stretcher with skis on the bottom and was skied carefully down to the nearest road, with me in hot pursuit. (Thanks a million to those two and to the rest of the advanced group who had the sense to sit quietly and not panic).

At the road we were met by an ambulance which whisked us off to the doctors and there the gruesome business of shaving part of Juliet's head, cleaning the wound and putting in 24 stitches took place. I think the least said about this the better apart from commending Juliet for her bravery. At the end of this ordeal Juliet was allowed back to the hotel where we had the dreadful job of washing her hair and putting her to bed, with instructions to awaken her every hour all through the evening and night - Mrs. Blount and I spent a long weary night setting the alarm clock for every hour. Luckily Juliet was O.K. and managed to ski again on the last day and gain the highest 3 star award.

Before finishing this article I would like to thank Mrs. Blount and Mr. and Mrs. Cartledge for all their support and help and I would like to "book them" for next time (if there is a next time!!! \*\*\* ???).

Eva Ainscough

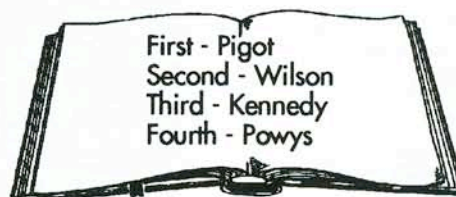


## Debates

As usual, the debating season opened with the series of house competitions - that valuable training ground for the cut and thrust of external debate. Opinions vary on the point, but I am sure it is far more difficult to stand up in front of one's peers and fellow pupils to give a speech, than to debate in front of strangers. St. Elphin's common room seems to me, anyway, quite a tough introduction to public speaking!

The standard, as usual, was high: in some cases, outstanding. It was particularly pleasing to see more speakers from the junior end of the school, and some speakers most impressively speaking without notes. I was pleased with the chairmanship (if there is such a word!) displayed by the sixth form. Only those who have tried know how difficult it is to control a meeting with sufficient firmness to produce an orderly debate, which is audible to everyone, and yet with enough flexibility and good-humour to ensure that no-one is discouraged from speaking.

When the scores were added up this year only twenty points separated the first from the last. The results were:-



First - Pigot  
Second - Wilson  
Third - Kennedy  
Fourth - Powys

My thanks to all who took part.



The competition organised by the Business and Professional Women's Association is not a debate, but a model, so to speak, of a public meeting. It consists of a team of three, one the chairman, one speaker, and a third whose task it is to give a vote of thanks. Much emphasis is placed on the trio working together as a team. Our sixth form team, consisting of Nicky Allen, Alex Mayland and Sarah Tarbatt did very well. Speaking on the subject of "Feminism" they reached the Divisional Final at Grantham, but were narrowly defeated by Derby High School, speaking on "Work Experience". Nicky Allen, however, received a prize for the best "vote of thanks"!

At the end of the autumn term we once again entered the annual competition in public speaking organised by the Matlock Speakers Club and scored a resounding success. Sarah Tarbatt, speaking on "The Family" was voted best individual speaker of the evening (out of an entry of fifteen). Jane Townend speaking on "Shopping" and Julia Walker on "Pets" also did very well indeed, with the result that St. Elphin's with the highest aggregate score, was voted the winning school. However, my most vivid memory of the evening was of the Head, disappearing triumphantly through the car park with the cup under his arm!

By far our biggest commitment, however, was the competition organised by the Derbyshire Junior Chamber of Commerce. This is the nearest approach to a formal debate in the area. There is a junior section - each team has five members. Both the junior and senior sections did very well - we - particularly Miss Crook - became very familiar with the road between Matlock and Derby. In fact Miss Crook's ability to locate the appropriate school, which seemed to me to be buried in a bewildering maze of back streets - and to do it first time on every occasion - constantly amazed me.



The junior team - Laura Bennett, Danielle Boon, Nicky Hammond, Sarah Strivens and Claire Welberry, reached the semi-final, and were defeated (by a very narrow margin), speaking for the motion "It is better to travel by Concorde than the Q.E.2."

The senior team - Rachel Amner, Melissa Allsopp, Scilla Grimble, Sarah Tarbatt and Jane Townend - reached the final, speaking for the motion "It is better to do it than to read about it," but were defeated by Ecclesbourne School.

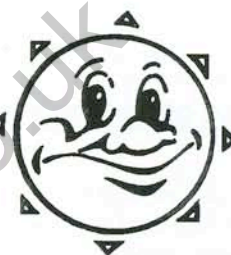
At the end of June we took part in a competition organised by Bakewell Rotary Club. This is the second year that such a competition has been organised, and we hope it will become a regular annual event. The part of the programme which involves us is a debate between St. Elphin's and Lady Manners School, Bakewell - the upper age limit for competition being 14½. Our team this year consisted of: Rachel Butler, Polly Stevenson, Lucy Vernal and Lubna Zaman, speaking for the motion "In 1492 Columbus went too far." The motion was lost, but our team were judged the better speakers: each of them was awarded a £3 book token, and the school library received a book token for £10.

Next term we are already committed to hosting a debate against Derby High School, the first round of a national

debating competition organised by the Woodard Schools, as part of their centenary celebrations. We hope to hold this some time at the beginning of next term, in the evening, to attract a large audience!

It has been a very busy year, and a very successful one. I have thoroughly enjoyed all the debates and speakers, and quite often I have admired the self-confidence and poise which our girls have displayed. Without the ready co-operation and enthusiasm of the participants, probably none of these events would be possible. Certainly they would not be so enjoyable or successful with reluctant speakers! I would like to thank all those who took part, both in house debates and external competitions, for the willingness and good humour with which they took part, and indeed for the skill and elegance with which they represented St. Elphins. My thanks to the sixth form, for their readiness to chair debates in school, and my particular thanks to Miss Crook, who ferried us tirelessly hither and thither with unflinching cheerfulness.

*Doreen Pearce*



## In 1492 Columbus went too far

The process of corruption that began with Columbus in 1492 has continued over the past centuries. Moreover, as America has increased in wealth and power, so her baleful influence has spread to our shores. Everything American is gross but inescapable. For hundreds of years we have lived happily with the words of Shakespeare and Chaucer. We have punted majestically down rivers and wandered through "hosts of golden daffodils". NOW, all this has changed. We have been adopted by Mr. Ronald McDonald and his friends, Colonel Sanders and The Burger King. They attacked us with fast food, fast service, fast cars and fast profits. In fact the operative word for the American way of life is FAST. They were responsible for transforming our traditional fish 'n' chips into a 'Big Mac'. Our sausage and mash into a double dog and chilli. The friendly greeting, as you meet your neighbour is no longer, "Hello, how are you?" but "Yo, how ya doin'?" preferably said with a mouthful of Mr. Wrigley's gum.

It's big, it's bold, it comes in an array of multicolours. It travels a cool 90mph. down our narrow country lanes and hectic motorways. What is it? The American car. Corvette to Pathfinder, all have one thing in common... appearance... big, vast, call them what you like. If a fin can be attached it will be. All we need now is the 'drive-in' cinema. At least there is one thing the American's can't change about England - our CLIMATE. Furthermore, they brought to us in Giant Cinemascope Technicolour the Hollywood film star. Do we really need Steven Spielberg and other such directors to grace our screens with "Aliens" and "Silence of the Lambs"?



which have been proved to increase violence, alcoholism and drug abuse? These films have replaced the sharp wit of English Comedy, and will we ever forgive Walt Disney for the terrible times Bambi had.

Will we ever give-up football for baseball? Pavement for sidewalk? Every year American tourists come 'over the pond' to see our quaint little ways - then change them.

They took our tea and gave us coffee.  
They took our breakfast and lunch and gave us brunch.  
They took our cutlery and gave us a fork.  
They took our philosophy and gave us ... The American Dream.

Oh! I nearly forgot.

Have A Nice Day.



Polly Stevenson (Form U4D)

## "Parents"



Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, perhaps only a *parent* can really talk on the subject of "parents". Being able to look "both ways" so as to speak, up to one's parents and down to one's children, gives one an insight that is otherwise impossible to achieve.

So inevitably, my view is one-sided. I can only speak from a teenager's point of view - so all the parents among you must try to forgive me if my opinions seem to be biased or over-critical. Meet me in another six or seven years and I will probably be much more sympathetic and enlightened because of the insight gained by actually becoming one of *THEM*.

*But*, at this moment, at the age of sixteen, what is my idea of the ideal parent? The ideal parent never tells a child what to do; rarely nags; is never an embarrassment in front of friends, allows one to stay out till all hours; *never* asks where one has been or why one is late; has an endless supply of money which he scatters around freely and always encourages these nightly excursions of which teenagers are so fond. Does this creature exist or is it merely a myth??

Parents and children seem always to see the same problem from completely different viewpoints. To us, they seem unsympathetic - to themselves they are firm. When they think they are loving and protective, we see them as restrictive and smothering. When they try to persuade, we seem them as bullies.

Perhaps the reason for this phenomenon is that children *always* see themselves as several years older than their real age. Unfortunately, parents inevitably see them as several years younger. Hence all the shock and horror! The expectations on either side, are completely opposed.

Fortunately, this state of affairs is only temporary, although while you are struggling through it, this is

hard to believe. Gradually, as both parents and children grow older, normal vision is restored.

Although, because of this difference in vision and perspective, serious differences and violent arguments often arise between parents and children, none of this is really important *IF* real love and basic sympathy exist between them. It doesn't really matter to a child whether his parents are wealthy or poor, energetic or idle, extrovert or introvert, goes-out or stayers-at-home *PROVIDED* he feels really loved.

I personally am very fortunate. My parents are very caring and understanding and frequently enforce those rules which parents were put on this earth to do! Since I am the third child in our family they are somewhat more experienced and are therefore more sympathetic and understanding - or perhaps it's simply that they're getting older and tired and haven't got the energy!

There are times, however, when my parents do embarrass me, particularly my father who is still living 50 years behind the times - one recent example is when we were all going on holiday and were waiting in the departure lounge. We were playing a video game and were surrounded by a crowd of people of our own age waiting to play on the machine. My brother Edward was trying to act cool, chewing gum and rapidly approaching that high score on the machine when he heard a loud posh voice from the back of the crowd call, "boys ... would you like a wee wee before we get on the plane?!"

We instantly recognised the voice as that of our father and needless to say we all wanted to curl up and die on the spot. My father paid heavily for his most unfortunate comment for the rest of the holiday, and to this day it is still a long standing family joke.

Not all of us are fortunate enough to have a happy family home with loving parents since in today's society there are so many pressures pulling against a parent's influence. Those of us who have parents who look after us from the earliest days of schooling until we become independent and self-supporting and sometimes beyond, are the LUCKY ONES and it's something we should all appreciate. Good health and a happy family are most definitely our greatest natural assets.

Sarah Tarbatt (Lower Sixth)



Star Talker Tarbatt ....



## AT LAST THIS IS THE BIG DAY

The Richmal Crompton Day had finally dawned and with mixed expectations the boarders rose drowsily from their beds and adorned their Edwardian costumes. The breakfast hall was soon filled with shouts of approval as we discovered the kitchen ladies in their white caps and frilly aprons waiting to serve us.

Soon the day-girls were arriving and of course, the teachers. Mr. Farrer quickly made it well known that he had his very own cane in full working order and Miss Carmichael, much to our delight, had been transformed into William himself and the day girls had already heard our broadcast on Radio Derby.

As my friends ran happily around the school, I awaited a much more daunting prospect, an interview with "Radio City" in Liverpool, conducted by my father over the telephone. However, Mr. Pollard and I survived and I went down with the others to the A6 to see the arrival of the coaches. The cars passing by seemed most surprised to see us, and we received many encouraging hoots and shouts from passing lorries.

Richmal Ashbee was formally welcomed in front drive and then led to the area where she was to plant the maple tree, not once, or even twice but three times! This was due to the fact that the television cameras seemed to be having difficulties and we were therefore rather late in starting Chapel.

The Chapel Service was conducted without problems and between the readings, which came from the "William" books, we sang some of Richmal Crompton's favourite hymns.

Lunch consisted of stew and dumplings or shepherds pie, with treacle pudding for dessert. This was much enjoyed and several girls even expressed a preference for this type of meal. Obviously school dinners cannot have improved too greatly since the nineteenth century!

Throughout the day, the cleaning-ladies seemed to find a great need to dust the front stairs. Perhaps this was an attempt to be caught on camera, but, like many of the girls, they had no such luck!

During the lunch hour, a treasure-hunt was run by the Young Enterprise Company. There, the girls were seen to show absolutely none of the decorum and grace of true Edwardian young ladies and many were dashing around the school in a mad frenzy to beat the clock.

The Infant and Junior School lookalike competition came next, judged by a team of our guests. Following this, Mary Cadogan gave the Senior School an amusing talk and slide show on the life of Richmal Crompton.

Then came a short display of Edwardian lessons as the Upper Fourth, led valiantly by Mrs. Miles, took us through a short Latin lesson, in the manner of Richmal Crompton Lamburn. This was followed by a display, performed by the Upper Fifth, of Edwardian drill. Dressed in blue tunics, we marched nervously onto the stage and were greeted by raucous laughter coming from the area of Miss Carmichael and Jane Townend, soon to be joined by the rest of the school. We had not expected such a reaction and consequently found it incredibly difficult to keep a straight face ourselves.

The Juniors then performed several "William" sketches and we all rushed off for the William Feast, held in the gym with sticky buns and humbugs galore.

Following the feast was the senior lookalike competition, the winners being Helen Ainscough - alias William and Claire Welberry - alias Violet Elizabeth. We then settled down to watch a full-length play performed by the 6th

form, with our beloved Jane Townend and Toni Myles-White taking the lead roles, well supported by a team of expert actresses.

Throughout the day, the head's dining room was filled with archives and Edwardian costumes. In particular, there was a letter from Richmal Crompton's mother to the headmistress which proved to be a great source of interest to all.

We ended the day with one final chorus of our newly found School Song (from a magazine of 1906). The hall filled with our "dulcet" tones as we sang to the tune of the Eton Boat Song.

"Sing sing together,  
The School we love so well.  
Sing sing together,  
St. Elphin's of schools the belle."

Our thanks for such a successful day must of course go to Mrs. Hodgson and all who helped her, for the months of preparation which made the day so memorable.

*Danielle Boon (U5C)*

The following Sunday, November 18th, the Choral Society took part in another memorable event, the Richmal Crompton Centenary Service at Bury, followed by a wonderful lunch in the Church Hall.

Mr. Pollard, Mrs. Revell and I were invited to a Civic Luncheon at Bury which we also fully enjoyed, meeting all the members of the family and friends again.

*Editor*

### **The highlights for me, of the Richmal Crompton celebrations**

A cold November morning and the sun was trying desperately to shine from behind the grey and gloomy clouds. This did not daunt me and I carried on struggling into my long Edwardian skirt and white, frilly blouse.

As soon as I reached the form room I realized I was not the only one suffering. The blouse cut into my arms, the skirt squeezed me at the waist, my shoes were killing me - by the sounds I heard, everyone was suffering from the same symptoms! Soon everyone was chattering loudly about the day ahead of us and how we might appear on television.

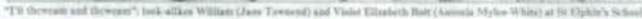
All too quickly the hour arrived and the Latin class rushed to the lavatory to adjust their hair and make sure their skirts were hanging properly. I was sure that most of my friends, like me, were kindling a faint hope of being spotted by a director, and then performing in the next film, alongside Tom Cruise!

This, unfortunately, never happened, and instead, we all found ourselves standing for up to half an hour in the freezing cold.

We all recovered from the let down of not appearing on television and as we came out of the Stopford Hall, we followed the steady stream of people heading towards the A6. Here everybody lined the road, waving at the passing car drivers, and waited for the horse-drawn carriages to arrive.

One of the real successes of the day came at lunch time. Three of my friends and I decided to take part in the 'Treasure Hunt' which was organised by the 'Young Enterprise'. We all felt very energetic and we happily charged around the school finding the answers to questions such as:-





**W**hism would love it. Store and dumpings for lunch, sticky nose and gum sandwiches.

Richmal Crompton's old school is observing her centenary. Lynne Greenwood reports

board of English, says, "We had tried the BBC, but they claimed they had no scripts or films available."

[illegible]

*Reprinted by Courtesy of 'The Times'*





"William was a very naughty boy. One day he decided to find out how many stairs there were from Front Hall to Mr. Pollard's landing? Dare you?"

We submitted our answers to Sarah Tarbatt and thought nothing more about it. Imagine our amazement when we were named winners, by one second, at the end of Open Day. Our prize was a lovely box of chocolates which of course we had to divide most accurately between the four of us!

My last highlight must be when the whole school gave a rousing rendition of "The School Song" in the hall towards the end of the day. However respectfully may I say we find the key a bit high, and only Mr. Yeo and the best singers can reach the very high notes without screeching!

*Jo Wardle (U4M)*

### **My Views of the Richmal Crompton Celebrations**

I thought that the Richmal Crompton celebration was a good idea. I enjoyed dressing up in my Edwardian costume and thought that the whole school looked really effective as even workmen and dinner ladies were in costume. I liked the way that carriages pulled by horses were driven along the road and up the drive. It looked lovely and reminded me of what the school must have looked like when the move from Warrington to Darley Dale took place.

In the afternoon I thought that the talk given by Mary Cadogan was very good and enlightened me on a lot of things that I did not know about Richmal Crompton. I found it interesting that the books about William were written for adults not children. It would have been nice if Richmal Crompton's niece, Richmal Ashbee had come in Edwardian clothes as she was one of the main guests.

I thought that the Junior Drama was very good and I was surprised how well they acted it. By the time this had finished I was starting to ache from sitting on the hard chairs and was pleased to get up and do our classics lesson on stage. I thought this went well.

I enjoyed the Upper Fifth's drill. It looked really impressive the way everything was done at exactly the same time. The first part was done quite seriously and the second part was funnier the way they used hoops, balls and ribbons. When they brought on the horse and did handstands against the two walls, I thought they looked really effective.

Next was the William and Violet Elizabeth look-alike competition. I thought this was well done and Miss Carmichael was funny and livened up the performance when she threw the egg (hard boiled) at Mr. Pollard.

One of the best parts of the day for me was the play done by the Sixth formers called "William and the Pond". The characters in the book were matched up well with the sixth formers, especially William and Violet Elizabeth who were played by Jane Townend and Toni Myles-White.

I enjoyed the day tremendously. Everyone seemed to be cheerful and to be having fun. It was exciting and good for the school's publicity when the television and media turned up.

*Louise Cox (U4M)*

### **The highlights for me of the Richmal Crompton Celebrations**

Thursday, 15th November - What a splendid day! It was the day when St. Elphin's celebrated the centenary of Richmal Crompton - the authoress of the famous "Just William" books. Richmal Crompton used to be a pupil at St. Elphins and she together with a number of other girls were

the first pupils to be moved from St. Elphins at Warrington to St. Elphins at Darley Dale - - - - -

- - - - - to see the planting of the Maple Tree. I didn't get to see the actual planting as I was right at the back. From the burst of applause I gathered that the tree had been planted. We then entered the Chapel for a Special Service. After the service it was time for lunch. At last! I was starving. I was glad Pigot was first. The lunch staff had dressed up too and the lunch was served in Edwardian fashion.

Mrs. Tarbatt, the lady who had donated the Maple Tree, was on our table. I started talking to her and she told me that she had been a former pupil at St. Elphin's. It also gave me great pleasure to know that she had visited India, especially South India where I belong. Grace was sung at the end of lunch and then we all filed out.

The next item was the William Treasure Hunt but unfortunately our group did not win. All the same it was great fun. Parents started arriving by 2.00 p.m. My parents and sister came too. We started the afternoon with a talk by Mary Cadogan, the biographer of Richmal Crompton. She showed us some slides which were quite interesting. After the talk the Junior School acted out some William sketches. They played their parts very well and they looked really cute.

Our form had to leave before the sketches had finished to get ready for the Latin lesson. We were all quite serious but in the end it went off well. The drill came next which was good but I thought they shouldn't have repeated the beginning because it became too long.

After Tea in the Gym we had the William and Violet Elizabeth Look Alike Competition. Mrs. Cadogan was judging it and I'm glad I wasn't in her shoes because they all deserved prizes.

The Play "William and the Pond" was one of the best events throughout the day. It was performed by the U6 and it was excellent. It was really funny and I think Jane Townend acted brilliantly as William.

The end of the day was drawing near and to finish we sang the Old School Song. I wish it could have gone on longer because it was such a marvellous day. I wonder whether future pupils of St. Elphin's will celebrate the centenary of somebody else who becomes famous from our school because I'm sure it will be a day to remember just like this one will.

*Sunita Nair (U4M)*

### **Other people's experiences**

Breakfast - being a boarder - was really good because we could look at everyone's clothes and outfits. We were all very excited as we were looking forward to the day ahead. It was all very organised, as we knew what to do and there was a time next to it but the time wasn't very relevant as anything could happen.

We arrived at the form room and it was noisy, as the excited chatter of our form rose as more and more people joined in the interesting questions, such as:

"Where *did* you get your costume from?"

"I like your brooch, is it yours?"

The film crew arrived then, and videoed part of the William sketch the 6th Form did, with Jane Townend as William and Antonia Myles-White as Violet-Elizabeth.

We had been practising our Latin Play for ages, and they didn't want that or the Elizabethan gym drill, which had been put together by the U5th, and was excellent!





Before I knew it, I had been whisked off outside with Lucy Vernall, Louise Cox, Katie Else, Sarah Lamb and an Infant to do an interview, FOR T.V.! Wow, I was so nervous, it was unbelievable. Me, myself, I was going to be on Television. I was so excited I can't remember what I said.

From then on it was just plain sailing on my part, and when I look back, it was most interesting and enjoyable.

*Rachel Butler (U4M)*

*We received many interesting letters including this one from Marjorie and Lena Nicol.*

Dear Editors,

Thank you for sending The Elphinian again this year. It really is an outstandingly fine magazine and I would like to congratulate you most warmly.

My sister, Lena, and I went to St. Elphin's in 1909 when we were 8 years old (the Nicol twins) and although the system was strict and austere, mellowing later under Miss Flood, we were happy and made many good and lasting friendships.

We remember Ray Lamburn as a friendly, humorous student and prefect, and Miss Kennedy, an awesome figure, remote to the younger girls. Miss Flood we knew well and until quite recently met her again in Exeter and Exmouth.

St. Elphin's sounds a splendid school today, rather different from our St. Elphins as it seems now more a school for the rich. Most of our contemporaries too were poor or at least not wealthy, only the LAITY being apparently well off, (which we rather disapproved of!)

Though we are still fit and able to enjoy our life and independence in Tavistock, it cannot be for much longer. We shall be 90 in January.

But in the meantime, we would like to receive the Elphinian for a year or two more - unless you hear to the contrary.

Yours sincerely,

Marjorie and Lena Nicol

*We were touched by the following good luck wishes:-*

Horsfield Cottage Rest Home  
Lord Street West,  
Southport.

Muriel Sutcliffe (Mrs. Buckley) aged 102 and Violet Sutcliffe (aged 97 next January) are Old Girls of St. Elphins. They send love and greetings to the school for the celebrations on 15th November.

Violet remembers Richmal Crompton well. She also remembers taking part in the move from Warrington to Darley Dale.

11th November, 1990

*and saddened by the second letter bearing news of Mrs. Buckley's death on the very day of our celebrations.*

Horsfield Rest Home  
Lord Street West,  
Southport.

Dear Mr. Pollard,

It was so kind of you to send us greetings as well as the brochure of your celebrations. I wish that I could have been there. It must have been a wonderful occasion.

You will be sorry to hear that my sister Muriel died on 15th November. During the last month she became weaker and she was unable to respond to treatment.

With love and best wishes to all at St. Elphin's.

Violet Sutcliffe

*Other facts and figures in brief:*

We appeared in these newspapers:

'The Times'  
'The Daily Telegraph'  
'The Yorkshire Post'  
'The Sun'  
'The Peak Advertiser'  
'The Warrington Guardian'  
'The Derbyshire Times'  
'The Matlock Mercury'

We were heard on:

Radio Derby  
Radio City (Liverpool)

We were seen on:

Television Channels, BBC and ITV as far afield as Cumbria and Norfolk.

The "Elphinian" is now lodged in the Local History section of Warrington library.

I felt that as a school we had gained enormously from the combined efforts of the pupils and staff, working together as a group. Over the days just before the celebrations I found countless offers of help in my pigeon-hole in the staff-room which summed up the spirit of the occasion.

*Ann Hodgson*







*Just two of the winning stories from our competition to write a William adventure.*

### William and the Ghost

As soon as William arrived home that night, he knew something was afoot. His mother was in one of those "lets-get-the-house-cleaned-and-keep-William-out-of-the-way" moods. He was soon to discover the reason why.

"William" called his mother. "William" she called at least three more times. And finally, "WILLIAM," at the top of her voice.

"You'd think parents'd understand that you can't always come straight away," said William to himself. And, to his mother, "Coming, mother!"

"Now, William," said his mother, "Great-Aunt Maud is coming to stay with us for a while and I would greatly appreciate it, dear, if you could tidy yourself up a bit." William's mother now demonstrated the tidying process, by adjusting William's tie and instructing the pulling up of socks and the washing of face and hands.

"Oh, mother," sighed William, automatically jerking the tie back to its usual cock-eyed position and pushing each sock back down with the opposite foot. "You know I . . ."

"I know dear, I know," said William's mother, hastily preventing one of William's lectures on the importance of his personal untidiness, "just do as I tell you, and go and tidy up, ready for supper."

With anything but a glad heart, William hurled himself up the stairs in his usual manner. He detested Great-Aunt Maud and all that she stood for; manners at table, tidiness of William's person, correct speech and grammar and a hundred and one other things that ageing adults insisted upon in little boys. But, far and away the worst of all evils that Great-Aunt Maud possessed was her short-sightedness. And as far as William was concerned, worse was to come, in the form that Great-Aunt Maud loved to keep up with current affairs.

The next morning when William awoke, the first thing he thought of was the arrival of his Great-Aunt and all the suffering that was to ensue from the moment she stepped on the threshold!

The first volcano erupted when William came home a quarter of an hour late for dinner. It was all the fault of the Outlaws, as William persistently explained to his mother. They had been in their hideout, at the old barn, and had been having quite a good game of "cops and robbers", when William was hit with the realisation of dinner-time. Now, after rushing home, the only thing hitting William was Great-Aunt Maud's lecture on punctuality being of great importance in a young boy.

But, after lunch, it wasn't only William who was being reprimanded!

"Surely, if a boy is so unconscious of the time, you could get him a watch and chain," said Great-Aunt Maud to William's mother, that evening. "Wouldn't an old one of his father's suffice," she continued. She carried on at great length, mentioning the punctuality and angeliness of all of her other nephews and nieces.

It was William's mother, who suggested that William might redeem himself by reading aloud to Great-Aunt Maud!

"Well, William," said Great-Aunt Maud, "it really does make a pleasant change for you to be taking up a peaceful occupation, doesn't it?"

William made a sound that could have expressed a great number of feelings and grudgingly lifted the newspaper of the day from his mother's pride and joy, the french-polished-sideboard. The local paper, "The Bugle", was a weekly edition, filled with the village's births, obituaries and marriages and notices for missing cats.

"Now," said Great-Aunt Maud, "start at the beginning."

So, William began and he read non-stop for about twenty minutes; all about the fair that had been to town the week before and all of the other things that he found interesting. Worn out with his efforts, William's reading came to a standstill and where the loud, raucous, mispronounced sentences, that had a moment ago graced the air, had been, silence now prevailed!

As William looked up, waiting for his Aunt to acknowledge that the reading was at an end, he noticed that she was breathing rather more heavily than normal. William turned his back, to put back the newspaper where it had been and was rather shocked by a noise reminding him of a steam engine pulling in at a station. It was, of course, Great-Aunt Maud, snoring like the Pullman Express!

"Hmph!" said William, half to himself and half to the unlistening world, "And she's the one that goes on 'bout manners 'n' stuff all the time."

Great-Aunt Maud snored on, totally oblivious of William and the cunning plot that he was at the moment hatching. Leaving his Aunt sleeping like a baby, and making a great deal more noise than one!, thought William, he hopped over to the sill and ran full tilt for the barn, the hideout of the "Outlaws". At quite a distance from his goal, William espied what he was looking for. At the whistle from William, the three friends looked up and ran for their leader.

"What're you doin' 'ere?" asked Henry.

"Yeah, I thought you 'ad to look after this Aunty of yours," jeered Ginger.

"Never mind that now," said William hurriedly; not wishing to be made a laughing stock of. "I need your help, quick."

Once inside the house, they made straight for the upstairs landing, where the largest cream drapes hung over the long windows. At the word from William, the four boys pulled and the curtains plus oak rail were removed from the wall.

"Don't worry about that," cried William, indicating the large chunks of plaster on the floor, "we'll straighten it all up later!"

The boys tugged, and the curtain became disentangled from the rail. With a lot of tripping over and a great deal more noise, the curtain and the Outlaws arrived in the hallway, in front of the door leading to the drawing room. Even through the oak panelling of the great door, Great-Aunt Maud's snores could be heard and the vibrations, felt!



A few minutes later, the door opened and into the drawing-room, entered the largest fiend, with the most legs that was ever seen! One quarter of the cream monstrosity fearlessly strode up to Great-Aunt Maud, towing behind it another three pairs of legs, and boldly prodded the old lady in the stomach.

The snoring ceased and silence overcame the noise. Great-Aunt Maud hastily opened her eyes, spying what she thought was a ghost and consequently shutting them just as hastily!

"Now, Maud-Lilian Brown, take a hold of yourself," she told herself firmly. "You must be hallucinating!"

She cautiously cocked open one eye and the "monster", seeing her do this, via a slit in the curtain, prodded his neighbours. They let forth one of the most side-shattering roars that four small boys could produce, and they could not have hoped for a better reaction!

Great-Aunt Maud gave a loud wail, almost on the scale of the ghost's, and pushing back her chair, (and making a large scratch on the french-polished sideboard) she bounded up the stairs to make immediate packing arrangements.

The "ghost" then fell into a dishevelled heap on the floor and began rolling around in mirth. Large tears of laughter poured out of its eight eyes and the curtain gradually tore more and more, eventually producing a large enough hole for the Outlaws to crawl out of.

The next sounds to be heard were Great-Aunt Maud and a shocked Mrs. Brown talking in the hallway.

"It's haunted, I tell you," she shrieked hysterically. "I have made arrangements to leave immediately."

"Are you quite certain that you don't want to stay? I'm sure that when you have calmed down, you will see that . . .," began a distressed Mrs. Brown.

"No, no, dear," cried Great-Aunt Maud. "I'm leaving and that is my final word on the matter," and with that she strode out with as much dignity as she could muster!

For some reason, William's father had always disliked Great-Aunt Maud, and "interfering" and "busybody" were words that he generally used when describing her. He was not at all unhappy, when his wife informed him that she had made a speedy departure, muttering something about ghosts.

Seeing the pulled down curtain-rail and thinking of William, and his usual hairy schemes, Mr. Brown soon put two and two together. However, he was still cheerful enough, and rather than reprimanding the boy, he went out of his way to be nice to William. William did not know how to accept this new-found niceness, and so he received his father somewhat coolly.

But, the next morning, when William awoke to find that all was well and he had a half-crown under his pillow, he knew that it wasn't from the tooth-fairy!

*Karen Smyth*

## WILLIAM AND THE SHEEP RUSTLERS

"William!" Mrs. Brown called wearily. "Breakfast, NOW!"

William emerged from behind a bush in the garden, where, in the role of a pirate, he had been digging for buried treasure with a handkerchief wound around his head, the point of which was over one of his eyes to serve as an eye-patch. He had, however, found nothing to employ as a parrot, and he had to cope with the unwanted assistance of Jumble, who had been digging very enthusiastically and with alarming rapidity, propelling clods of earth to soar over the bush and splatter the lawn.

William abandoned the spade he had been using and removed the eye-patch, resignedly wiping his grubby face with his even grubbier handkerchief. He sauntered towards the house, reluctant to meet the reprisal that he knew would herald his arrival.

The Brown family, in William's absence, were having breakfast and discussing the strange appearance of a large mound of marmalade on a plate, accompanied by a spoon, which was discovered by Ethel on a shelf in the larder. William made his entrance, and, much to William's surprise, Mr. Brown failed to comment upon William's outward show. Indeed, he had expected nothing more.

"You, William, have some explaining to do," said Mr. Brown, hoisting up his newspaper and directing a stern gaze at William.

William put an innocent expression upon his face, contorting it in such a way as to display his wounded pride.

"What is the marmalade doing on the shelf in the larder?" demanded Mr. Brown.

"That's where it's normally kept, I, I mean," stammered William, "there's nothin' unus'al 'bout that."

"You ARE responsible for it, William," protested Ethel.

William weighed up the odds. He knew that if his guilt was to be proved, he would be banned from going camping with Ginger and Ginger's Uncle Roger, and that was the most important thing in the world to William. He was going to have to put up a good show if his innocence was not to be doubted.

"How do you know that? That's wrong that is, convictin' somebody b'fore you know it was them wot did it. As if I was a crim'nal!"

"Well," ventured Robert, "I, for one, certainly did not remove the marmalade lid, prise out the contents with a spoon and filch the jar for some unknown reason, and I am sure that I am right in saying that neither Mother, Father, nor Ethel, did and I hardly think that Jumble would be capable of doing it, - without assistance, that is?"

"A thief could've come in an' pinched it," he persevered, "they'll pinch anythin'. Why, only the other day, . . ."

"Stop trying to change the subject," objected Ethel.

William saw no alternative.

"All right it WAS me wot did it, but I can't help it, can I, if I need jam jars to carry frog spawn in. How can I carry frog spawn without a jam jar? If I carried 'em in me hands, I'd drop 'em all over the carpet, an' you'd make more fuss than wot you are doin' now."







William helped himself to a piece of toast and a large spoonful of The Evidence, which Emily had brought in and set on the table.

"You have burnt your boats, young man," said Mr. Brown, drinking his tea and turning the page of his newspaper. "No more camping trip for you."

William hadn't dared hope that his latest escapade would be overlooked. Worse was to come.

"What's more you can come and visit Aunt Mabel with your Mother and I."

William's heart sank. A visit to Aunt Mabel's was as bad as the camping trip was good. He was being doubly punished. He regarded the faces of his family to see their reaction to this awful sentence.

Nobody said anything. Mr. Brown carried on reading his paper. Mrs. Brown opened the post, while Robert talked about the football. Ethel had a misty, faraway look in her eyes, which William knew indicated the arrival of another young man to add to Ethel's long list.

Robert's voice took on a different tone as he changed the subject, and William turned to look at him, at the same time trying to shovel a huge chunk of toast into his gaping mouth. Robert, as usual, completely ignored the existence of his younger brother.

"Father, you know Mr. Thompson, the farmer at the bottom of the lane? The other day he had a whole flock of sheep go missing, just disappeared!"

He paused for emphasis. "There are sheep rustlers in the area! John Stokes' Dad has had a few of his pinched, but not all of them, like Mr. Thompson. The police are looking for anyone that may have information."

At this, William sat up with a jump.

"I'll catch them ole' crim'nals," he thought, "an, then I won't have to see Aunt Mabel, an' they'll say sorry to me 'bout the jam-jar, as it wasn't my fault, an' I'll be allowed to go camping with Ginger, an' . . ."

William continued inventing possible outcomes. "An' I'll be a hero, an' I'll have my picture in the paper, an' . . ."

The possibilities seemed endless to William. He concluded with, "An' the King will invite me to tea, an' I'll be a Duke, an' I'll have a case of cream buns every day, an' no school for a year."

After he had persuaded himself into thinking these rewards, the sheep rustlers seemed well worth catching.

He began to create a plan. "Problem is, when I've found thee sheep an' caught them ole' russers, how do I get the sheep home?"

He pondered this question for quite some time. "I know! I'll train Jumble to be a sheep dog!"

With this idea fresh in his mind, William gulped down the remainder of his milk and ran outside, saying, "I'm just goin' to catch them russers," and not bothering to ask to be excused as no-one was paying any attention anyway.

Jumble greeted William with an excited yelp and a great, dirty paw on William's seldom clean shorts.

William set about training Jumble. Since the sheep from down the road had been stolen, there were no sheep nearby for Jumble to practise on. William didn't mind, as, he

reasoned, if the sheep from down the road hadn't been stolen then there would be no sheep rustlers to catch.

Nevertheless, the next best thing to sheep was cows, and there were some of them just down the road at Mr. Gibson's farm.

William gathered up a length of cord which had been suspending an Indian tipi and tied it to Jumble's collar.

The pair of them ambled down the little lane. "The thin' is, you've got to show them ole' cows who's boss. Bark at 'em, nip their heels, get 'em in a flock an' take 'em where I tell you."

Jumble paid no attention. His doggy mind was intent on capturing the owners of the delicious, rabbitty smell that kept floating across the fields towards him.

They soon reached the large, green field which was full of lazy, contented cows. The cows were grazing, blissfully unaware of the fate that was about to befall them.

Two men who William thought must work for Mr. Gibson were in the field next to theirs. Both fields were at the end of a short, grassy track. In the field with the men was an immense van with a wooden compartment on the back. William thought it best to lie low and wait until the farm labourers had gone.

After the men had departed, William began the lesson. He quietly unleashed Jumble.

"Over there, Jumble, get 'em! To the left!" William bawled. Jumble thought that this was a super game, and he set about the cows gleefully with a bark here and a nip there, until all was pandemonium. "No, no! Come back! Good ole' Jumble."

The cows cavorted around the field, wildly trying to escape from this snapping bundle of fur.

Jumble was having a tremendous time, and so, he thought, were the cows! They were rampaging around, some were even trying to scale the hedge! Others just galloped about, snorting with terror.

William realised that this method of approach was hopeless.

"Jumble, come here. Get back, Jumble. Jumble! Let go of that cow's tail!"

He endeavoured to get Jumble within reach, but Jumble did not approve of this idea. Finally William managed to grab hold of Jumble's collar as Jumble sped past, and march him straight out of the field.

Jumble was entirely caught up with the game, and wanted to return to the cows. He was pulling and tugging and making a complete nuisance of himself.

"I'll have to tie him up," thought William, "or he'll get away to those silly ole cows an' I'll never get him back."

William believed that this intention had been similarly foiled as there seemed to be nothing to which William could tie Jumble up to.

A possible solution dawned. "I know! The van! I'll tie him to the van!"

William, with Jumble in tow, withdrew from the field and entered the next one, in which the van was parked. William cautiously circled the van, checking that the men had gone. Jumble carried on snarling, growling and biting imaginary cows.



William chanced upon a large bar on the wooden container, and he fixed Jumble securely to it, with Jumble still straining at the leash. He made sure that the knot was tight, and turned back towards the cows. His eyes met a sight close to havoc. Cows were all over the road. The gate! He and Jumble had left it open!

The poor, bewildered cows had seized the opportunity to make their escape, and had headed off down the road to their safe, comfortable milking stalls at the farm. To make things even worse, William caught sight of the two farm labourers returning!

There was only one thing for it.

"Help! Please help me get 'em back in the field!" William shouted to the labourers.

They came closer. William was shouting, Jumble barking and all the cows were mooing. The two men exchanged furtive glances.

"Alright, Sonny Jim," said one, "we'll help you."

He didn't smile, and he looked worried. William thought that perhaps this man was in charge of the cows. The other man spoke.

"We haven't got time. He'll be here any minute now!"

"How can we go when there are cows in the road?" argued the first man.

"We've got to help the boy!"

"Look, with all this commotion he'll be on his way. Let's just go!"

"What, and leave the van?"

Just at that moment Jumble gave a particularly violent heave and tore himself away, unfortunately bringing part of the wooden container with him! William ran forward, but gasped at what was inside the van. Sheep!

Suddenly everything clicked into place.

"You're the sheep rustlers! Quick, get 'em Jumble!"

Jumble, of course, did no such thing, and the men leapt up into the van and started the engine. William ran up the road, manoeuvring himself through the throng of cows. The van followed, angrily bleeping its horn and revving its engine to frighten the cows out of the way. William ran towards the farm, and who should he see coming but Mr. Gibson and three real farm labourers!

"William!" exclaimed Mr. Gibson, "I thought it was the thieves!"

"It is! It is! In the van! Quick Mr. Gibson!"

Mr. Gibson and the three labourers hurried towards the van. The rustlers got out and started to make their escape, but they were not quick enough. Mr. Gibson pinned down the first man and said to William, "William, be a good boy and run to the farm and tell Mrs. Gibson to ring the police. My word, aren't you a hero!"

The police came and hastily took the rustlers away. William got praised for his presence of mind in letting the cows out to block the rustler's escape. A journalist came and took down William's revised version of the story, along with a picture of William and Jumble.

When William got home his mother was in the kitchen arranging some riotously coloured flowers in a pretty vase for the village fete. She cast an eye over William's grimy attire.

"Where have you been, dear?" she asked.

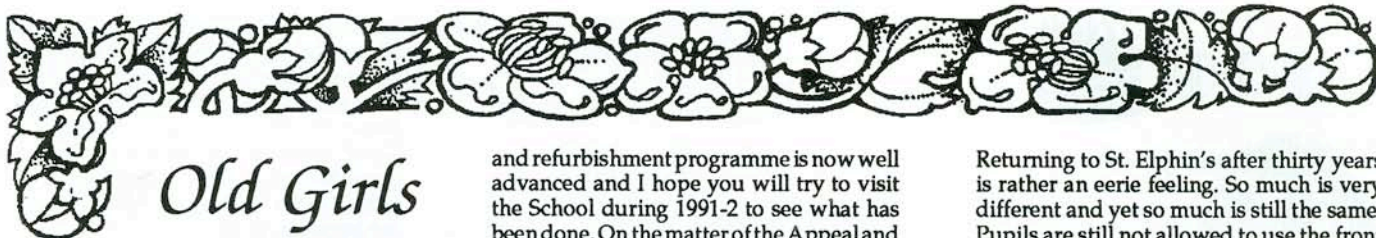
"Oh well, I jus' caught them sheep rustlers."

"Yes dear." Mrs. Brown smiled to herself, wondering where on earth her son got such a vivid imagination.

*Lucy Vernal (U4M)*







## Old Girls

St. Elphin's School  
July 1991

Dear Old Girls,

The special events and landmarks of the past academic year have brought me closely in touch with many of you. They have also shown clearly the School's unbroken tradition from its founding in Warrington and subsequent removal to Derbyshire where it remains. The Richmal Crompton centenary celebrations set the seal on everything, of course. November 15th, 1990, was a remarkable day, as you will have read elsewhere in the magazine. It brought us in contact with so many people, put St. Elphin's on the international map for a week or so and gave real and lasting pleasure to those who shared in the day's events. The media (a 'Times' article, mention in the 'Telegraph' and other national newspapers, interviews and features on local radio in both Derby and Liverpool) took us seriously and were generous in tone. The involvement and enthusiasm of Richmal Crompton's family were again something special and have brought new friendships. Then finally we had those lovely letters and memories from Old Girls at St. Elphin's with Ray Lamburn: Muriel Buckley (nee Sutcliffe) and her sister, Violet, and the Nicol twins who wrote from Devon recalling Ray Lamburn 'as a friendly, humorous student and prefect'. It seemed cruelly ironic that Mrs. Muriel Buckley should herself have died, aged 102, on the very day that we were celebrating what would have been Miss Lamburn's 100th birthday.

By chance, on St. Valentine's Day, 1991, we were then able to share in the celebration of a real 100th birthday! You will read later of that landmark reached by Miss Winifred Burchnell, well known for 20 years here as a teacher of history and geography until she left St. Elphin's in the late 1930's. I was so pleased that we could be involved in a small way in that celebration, and most grateful to Miss Stella Allen for keeping me so well informed.

Throughout the year, of course, the Appeal has kept me in contact with many more of you than usual. By the end of July we had received over £250,000 towards the hoped-for target of £350,000. Although at first Rosemary Chambers and I were disappointed with the Old Girl response, I have since been able to write 'thank you' notes in abundance and have been heartened by your collective generosity. PLEASE DO KEEP SENDING, THOUGH. . . we need every penny we can muster to complete and extend our plans for improvement, and I do want everyone to accept that SMALL DONATIONS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME. I fully realise that former pupils of girls' schools don't have the financial clout(!) enjoyed by their male counterparts. None the less, our building

and refurbishment programme is now well advanced and I hope you will try to visit the School during 1991-2 to see what has been done. On the matter of the Appeal and people, I must also add that I was twice in touch with Miss Margaret Thouless, another well-known and respected former member of staff, clearly in splendid form, though, not yet, quite reaching the Miss Burchnell status! Incidentally, Miss Thouless once taught my late wife, Hilary, at St. Mary's, Calne, so it was a special joy for me to be in touch with her this year.

Then, finally, we have also learned with sadness of the deaths of Dr. Winifred Thompson and Mrs. Margaret Carmichael, distinguished former pupils. I came to know Mrs. Carmichael well, since she attended almost every Reunion, and I'm only sorry that she was not able to see the beautiful new school banner (now in Chapel) designed and made by Mrs. Rosemary Mayall - a present member of staff - with help from Lucy Hudson, a Sixth Former, for the St. Elphin's involvement in yet another centenary: that which commemorates the death, in 1891, of the Rev'd. Nathaniel Woodard, founder of those schools of which we are now an Associate Member. Some of us were in Lancing College Chapel for a Service in May; more of us hope to be in St. Paul's Cathedral in October, when the months of commemorative events are brought to a close.

A year of special people therefore. What could be more appropriate, when schools are so much more about people than about splendid buildings and facilities, necessary though these are? I'd like to end by thanking you for sending in more news about yourselves this year. Do please continue to write to Christine Codling. We want 'The Elphinian' to play its part in maintaining that tradition I spoke of at the start of this letter. But only you can make that possible for us.

My very best wishes to you all.

Yours sincerely,  
Peter Pollard.

Dear Old Girls,

This is my first letter to you as Secretary of the Old Girls and I must admit that I feel a little daunted at the prospect of my efforts hopefully being read by so many people. As you will see from my Secretary's report at the AGM, I am enjoying the job. However, I do find the response to letters and invitations extremely depressing. During the AGM a discussion took place as to why the response to invitations to the reunions is so limited. I would really like to have your views on what would make the reunions more appealing and why you don't attend them. I would just like to say to the girls who are leaving this year: please keep in touch with your friends. I regret that I did not keep in contact with anyone after I left St. Elphin's and it is only since my daughter started school there that I have regained contact with two of my friends.

Returning to St. Elphin's after thirty years is rather an eerie feeling. So much is very different and yet so much is still the same. Pupils are still not allowed to use the front stairs and I find it very difficult to go up them myself! Many of the buildings have gone. No more wooden classrooms, the old san has gone and they no longer change for games in the cellar. However the front hall, long corridor and the bridge are just the same. There is a much more relaxed atmosphere and the girls seem very happy.

By September most of the new building work will have been completed. I would like to thank the Old Girls who contributed to the Appeal and to say that it is still not too late to send a donation. No amount is too small. If every member of the Guild sent £5.00 a considerable sum would have been raised. I really enjoyed my evening at Chatsworth in May. It was most interesting and the school performed beautifully with musical entertainment. The next day we attended Sunday Chapel as a family. Again this was very different from thirty years ago (I suppose I still think of Miss Thompson "music" playing the old organ) but very enjoyable.

I would like to thank all of you who have written to me and plead for more news from you all. Mrs. Hodgson has asked me to remind you that she will want extra material for the magazine for 1994 for the 150th celebrations.

With best wishes,

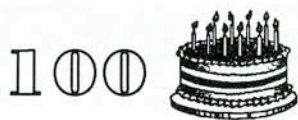
Christine Codling.

## Celebration

In a year of special celebrations, St. Elphin's was thrilled to be involved in the 100th birthday tributes to Miss Winifred Burchnell, on 14th February 1991. For some weeks I had been closely in touch with Miss Stella Allen, OG, who lives in Somerset and visits Miss Burchnell regularly in the Old People's Home in Bridgewater where she now lives. The School sent flowers and a card to Miss Burchnell (who taught both History and Geography at St. Elphin's for some 20 years) and Miss Allen tells me that on her birthday Miss Burchnell received almost 50 cards and telegrams, including two from Government Ministers! When I was last in touch with Miss Allen, she told me that 'dear Burch' (as she refers to her), though frail and now sometimes forgetful, is still able to walk with help and is happy and well cared for in St. Margaret's Nursing Home.

Peter Pollard





## 100th Birthday Celebrations



Champagne corks will be popping at St. Margaret's Nursing Home in Bridgwater on Thursday - when one of its residents celebrates her 100th birthday.

Miss Winifred Burchnall, a retired teacher, has lived at St. Margaret's in Northfield for six years and staff and fellow residents are holding a special party for her.

Miss Burchnall taught in Derbyshire for 20 years and Yorkshire for 15 years before retiring to Somerset.

She chose the village of Nether Stowey because of its closeness to the Quantock Hills where she could pursue her love of walking.

St. Margaret's matron Margaret Baker said Miss Burchnall was in good health and enjoyed reading *The Times* each day.

"We will be having a party and there will be lots of flowers and gifts," she added.

*Article and photograph reproduced by courtesy of the "Bridgwater Mercury".*

## Reunions

London, 15th September, 1990

We had a very pleasant afternoon at the Oxford and Cambridge University Club. Mr. Pollard and Miss Crook were present and Mr. Pollard addressed the meeting with news of the school. Rosemary Chambers was thanked for her work as Secretary and Christine Codling was asked to stand and make herself known as she was to be the new secretary. Once again we enjoyed a delicious tea and our thanks went to Lady Sybil Osmond (nee Wells) who, being a member of the Oxford and Cambridge University Club, had enabled us to use the room.

## Spring Reunion and A. G. M.

at St. Elphin's, 11th May, 1991

About forty five members plus some family and friends attended the Spring Reunion at school in May. It was a pleasant sunny day and we all enjoyed a cup of coffee and found old friends once again before we went up to the common room for the A.G.M.

Mr. Pollard welcomed everybody and then continued with prayers remembering those who had died during the past year:- Dr. Winifred Thompson, Mrs. Ida Buckley, Miss Mary Elizabeth Williams and Mrs. Margaret Carmichael.

Apologies were received from:- Olga Putnam, Catherine Yates, Sylvia Hooley, Heather Woodcock, Fay Neary, Jane Boden, Phoebe Milton, Vera Hoole, Lady Sybil Osmond, Shirley Tomlinson, Mary Aitcheson, Judith Carter, Annette Ely, Marjorie Gardener, Joan Kiddell, Susan Wood.

Minutes of the previous meeting held on 12th May 1990, were read, approved and signed.

Rosemary Chambers, the retiring Secretary, was presented with a Crown Derby Trinket Box in appreciation of all the hard work she had done over the past five years. She will continue with her sterling work as Treasurer.

MATTERS ARISING The Honours Board was still unsited but Mr. Pollard assured us that this would be sorted out as soon as the new building work was complete.

The Chapel plaque presented by the Old Girls had now been put up in the Chapel.

The address book was now printed and had been distributed with the magazine last October.

TREASURER'S REPORT Members were given a balance sheet which was explained. Some of the income from last year's reunion had been paid in 1989, hence the shortfall of income over expenditure. The account in the Building Society had been changed in order to gain a higher rate of interest. The balance sheet was then signed by Mr. Pollard.

SECRETARY'S REPORT Christine reported that she had taken over the position from Rosemary last October and despite some reservations had so far enjoyed herself. One of the reasons she had taken on the position was as a thank you for the Old Girls' Bursary which had been awarded to her daughter. She had represented the Old Girls at the Richmal Crompton celebrations last November and would be going to Chatsworth later in the month and also to St. Paul's Cathedral in connection with the Centenary of the Woodard Schools. In an effort to improve numbers, details of the Reunion had been sent to all old girls in the Derbyshire area. Unfortunately this

had only resulted in the one extra person attending. Several people had responded with apologies and news for the magazine. As there were several people who were present who were not members of the Guild, it was pointed out what good value the subscription was. Subsequently five more people did join. Christine appealed for patience if letters were not always answered promptly as they were only collected from school approximately every three weeks. She concluded by thanking Mr. Pollard for asking us to the school and also to Jane Bealby for organising ten people to attend.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT Mr. Pollard gave full details of the building programme and various school events, all of which are covered in detail elsewhere in this magazine.

### A.O.B.

It was proposed by Mary Goodman and seconded by Rosemary Taylor that the Guild donate £100.00 for the next five years to the Appeal.

It was proposed by Margaret Thompson and seconded by Christine Mason that the subscriptions be raised from £20.00 to £30.00.

Mary Scudamore paid a very moving tribute to Margaret Carmichael who had died in April.

The date of the next meeting was chosen as Saturday, 16th May, 1992.

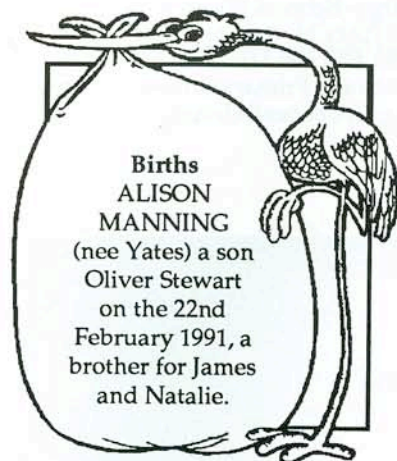
### Those present:

Sheila Allen (Mosley), Christine Baxter, Ann Barber (Glover), Jane Bealby (Walker), Marilyn Booth (Lloyd), Helen Bradley, Barbara Brooke-Taylor (Barrow), Ruth Burgess, Anne Carson, Rosemary Chambers (Thornton), Christine Codling (Tew), Bridget Davies (Mawson), Kathryn Dickens (Betterton), Jean-Christine Dornan (Turner), Susan Dunn (Weston), Margaret Elliott (Sterwardson), Jane Grange (Bailey), Mary Goodman, Sandra Hardaker (Howard), Sue Harmer (Jones), Alyson Hartley (Bradfield), Felicity Hay (Forster), Ros Hurn (Jackson), Helen Jay (Wright), Avice Lee (Barrow), Elizabeth Moffatt (Linnell), Jean McGregor (Beauchamp), Rosemary McKeag (Line), Sheena McGlashen (Williams), Christine Mason (Line), Mary Mayo (Reeman), Phyllis Mitchell (Adams), Jane Moorcroft, Mary Scudamore (Jones), Catherine Sherratt (Hollingsworth), Rosemary Taylor, Leslie Thompson (staff), Margaret Thompson (Carmichael), Margaret Wain (Laing), Elizabeth Wareham (Carson), Helena Williams (Kowalczyk, known as Koval), Rosemary Yates (Prince), Mrs. Muriel Onac (staff).

After the AGM we all enjoyed an excellent lunch organised by the Bursar and Mrs. Renshaw. Several of the present girls then took us on a guided tour of the school which was very interesting in view of all the changes which had taken place. One group of old girls decided to go for a walk to look for "Egypt" which I understand they found to be considerably grown over since their day. After tea and cakes we



then went to Chapel where lessons were read by Margaret Thompson and Alyson Hartley. Our thanks must go to Mr. Pollard for inviting us to the school and to the Bursar and the catering staff for a most pleasant day.



### Marriages

LOUISE ELKINGTON to Huw Jenkins on April 7th, 1990.

VANESSA YATES to Peter Hill on 28th July, 1990.

### Resignations

Dora Hepplewhite (1915-1924).



### Deaths

NANCY DEWAR (nee Thompson) who was at St. Elphin's from 1914-1927 died in December, 1990.

CAROLE ROBERTS (nee Saxby) who was at St. Elphin's from 1956-1962 died on the 13th April leaving one child.

Miss MARY ELIZABETH WILLIAMS of Poole House, Luxborough, Watchet Somerset, died on 7th April, 1990. She was a pupil at St. Elphin's from 1921-1925.

Dr. WINIFRED THOMPSON, M.B. B.S., died on the 9th November, 1990 aged 92 years. She was a pupil at St. Elphin's from 1912-1927.

Mrs. ROSALIND JOHNSON (nee Davidson) died on the 16th May, 1991 after putting up a brave fight against Myelomatosis in the spine for eighteen months, showing great courage at the end. She leaves her husband, three married children and three grandchildren. She was at St. Elphin's in the 1930s with her sister Sheila and was the cousin of Jean McGregor who very kindly let us know the details of her death.

Mrs. MURIEL IDA BUCKLEY, aged 102, on the 15th November, 1990.

Mrs. MARGARET CHILVERS CARMICHAEL (nee Houghton) died on 10th April, 1991.

[Separate obituaries for Dr. Thompson, Mrs. Buckley and Mrs. Carmichael appear later in the magazine].

## News of Old Girls

MARY AITCHISON sent her apologies for the May Reunion. She was unable to attend as she had to have an operation on both her eyes on May 1st. She wished us well for the Reunion and hopes to be back next year.

ANNETTE ELY 1966-72 would like any news of Elma Campbell, sixth form 1965-66. She came from the Bahamas with two of her cousins.

ALYSON HARTLEY (nee Bradfield 1938-40 and 1942-1946) heard about the reunion from JEAN MCGREGOR and returned to school for the first time since she left.

VANESSA HILL (nee Yates 1975-80) recently got married and both she and her husband are working in London as Chartered Accountants. Her eldest sister ALISON MANNING has recently given birth to her third child. Her other sister DEBBIE YATES is a nurse and is at present in Australia working in the St. George Hospital, Sydney. Vanessa still keeps in contact with RACHEL CASSWELL (nee WOOD), AMANDA HAYES and JILL ROSE (nee COOK) who were all guests at her wedding. Recently she has got in touch with NICOLA HOLT whom she had not seen for approximately ten years.

JANE ORCHARD (nee BODEN 1969-1974) was unable to attend the reunion but very kindly delivered a photograph album to the school for members of her era to look through. This was greatly appreciated. After she left school she went to Chesterfield Tech. for a Secretarial Course. She then joined the Civil Service, first at Matlock, before moving to the clerical side. She now works in Nottingham. She took up bell ringing and spends a lot of time ringing in Derbyshire and around the Country.

MARY SCUDAMORE (nee Jones 1928-39) Mary was the middle of the three Jones sisters whose years spanned 1926 till 1941 between them. KATHLEEN the eldest, known as 'Beaky', is married to Group Captain Frank Carcy, ex Battle of Britain Pilot 'One of the Few'. They have had a busy year with the 50th Anniversary. Frank took part in the ITV film 'Battle for Britain'. He was the Hurricane Pilot and it was narrated by Group Captain Peter Townsend. Her younger sister STEPHANIE lives in Swansea. She does a lot of work for the Stroke Club and the Chest, Heart and Stroke Society. At present she is organising a swimming club for Stroke Club. Mary's husband is a retired G.P. and she is a retired J.P. and they both enjoy playing golf. She was in touch with FRANCES TROWEN-FOYAN (nee ADAMS) in 1989 and they exchanged photographs fifty years on. PAT MARSHALL who lives in Manitoba Canada who has been very ill following a heart attack and DORRIT KNIGHT (nee HAND) and OLGA PUTNAM (nee MORT) who wrote her such an interesting letter after she and her husband had

visited Australia and even the place where she was born. Mary and her husband have five grandchildren and their son is a G.P. in Leighton Buzzard; he has three children. Their daughter and her family have moved from Florida and now live in New Jersey a few miles from the Washington Crossing of the Delaware River. She had kept in touch with Dr. WINIFRED THOMPSON and was very upset about her death.

JULIA WRIGHT (nee WELLS 1957-64) came to Britain from Australia with her two sons for a visit from November 90 to Jan 91 after the successful ending of her Associate Diploma Course in Accounting. They travelled up to Scotland when the first snows fell early in December, locally round Sheffield, Dorset, London, York, Whitby, and Beverly among other places and generally had a marvellous time. They stayed with PAT MCLEOD (nee BROWN) in Edinburgh and ELISABETH WILLIAMS (nee ROCH) in Marple and found their families delightful. She did not find time to visit St. Elphin's as spending time with family members in between running around the countryside took up any spare hours of which there weren't enough. Her sister ANGELA HEWITSON (nee WELLS) was going to go with her but with her busy life and family they couldn't co-ordinate a day. She also visited her Aunts, all old girls of St. Elphin's: JANE CHADBUND (nee WELLS) Worcs., LAURA WREN (nee WELLS) Herefordshire and JOANNE WELLS Ross-shire. She has returned to Australia and is looking for work in accountancy but things are very bad at the moment, though she hopes to get some work experience soon. Her parents are visiting again later this year. She could quite easily settle again in Britain but will give Australia another go. They all support Sheffield Wednesday!

DIANA WRIGLEY (nee LLEWELLYN) has just returned from abroad and joined the Old Girls' Guild. She would like to get in touch with any old girls of her year born 1945. She was in Powys. She had hoped to attend the reunion but had to cancel at the last minute.

CATHERINE YATES 1979-1986 is now at St. Andrew's University in the 3rd year of a four year Theology course which she is greatly enjoying.

*Fiona Outram has gained a place in the Cambridge Women's Football Team*

**Fiona "Vinny" Outram** (Sweeper) Gorton, 2nd Year Maths.

Fiona's air of innocence and her Tin-Tin style haircut don't quite fit with some of the remarks you might hear from her today, should anyone put a foot wrong in the defence. It's her first year in the Varsity match team. . . . but she does have a previous footballing half-blue. . . .



## *In Summer 1991 two former pupils were married in our Chapel*

The wedding of Sarah Louise Mayall and Martin John Trainer took place in St. Elphin's School Chapel on 10th August. The reception was in the School dining hall. James Burgess officiated at the ceremony. The flowers in the Chapel and dining hall were all arranged by Mrs. B. Farrell, the bouquets were made up by Mrs. G. Keene and the cake was decorated by an Old Girl, Miss Jo MacMaster.

The chief bridesmaid also an Old Girl, Helen Cotman. Other Old Girls present at the Wedding – Rebecca Ward, née Cotman, Jane Rayner and Kay Humphries née Winkler.

Sarah was at St. Elphin's from 1970-1980. She met Martin at Bath University. They are living in Reading. Sarah teaches at a Primary School in Winmarsh. Martin is a chartered accountant working for Cooper Deloitte in their insolvency practice, Cork Gully.



JANE MARGARET RENSHAW was married to Timothy John Fleming on Saturday, 17th August, 1991 at The Chapel of Our Lady and St. Elphin

## Obituaries

**Dr. Winifred Alice Melland Thompson** of The Spinney, 2 Bramcote Drive, Beeston, Nottingham, died on 9th November, 1990 aged 92 years, after being knocked down whilst crossing the road to post a letter.

A native of Ilkeston, Dr. Thompson was educated at St. Elphin's and went on to study medicine at The Royal Free Hospital School of Medicine for women and qualified in 1922 with distinction in medicine. After hospital jobs she "put up her plate" in Beeston and was the first woman GP in the area.

During the war she helped neighbouring practices whose colleagues were away on active service and was often called out to victims of air raids in Beeston and Chilwell. She saw many changes in her professional life and soon after the start of the National Health Service her list size was so large she had to take an assistant. I was the fourth and will be always grateful to her for giving me a start in general practice and a fine example to follow. In the mid 50's jobs were difficult to obtain and I gained the position because Winifred's brother was my pony's vet - a fact unknown to me until after I was offered the job (her brother, the vet, was the father of Pauline Thompson, also a St. Elphin's old girl, who sadly died in her late forties a few years ago). Dr. Thompson retired in March 1964 after a busy and interesting professional life.

She had a long and active retirement with many interests including The National Trust, Conservative Club, University Women's Association, BMA, Nottingham Medico-Chirurgical Society and Medical Women's

Federation, as well as her nephews and nieces and their families, her garden and her scottie dogs.

G. N. McCoach

**Mrs. Muriel Ida Buckley** died in Southport on 15th November, 1990 aged 102 years. Mrs. Buckley was born on June 6, 1888, and brought up in Stalybridge with five brothers and three sisters. She spent a short time at Saxenholme School which used to stand in Saxon Road, Birkdale. She then trained as a children's nurse at Pendlebury Hospital before the outbreak of the First World War in 1914. During the conflict she worked for many years at West Kirby Hospital, Wirral, nursing injured troops from the front.

In 1917, she married her late husband, Jack, who served in the navy. They were married by her father, the Rev. Charles Sutcliffe.

In the 20s and 30s she was a sister at the Fulham Babies Hospital where she had the honour of being presented to Queen Elizabeth, now the Queen Mother.

Mrs. Buckley stayed on in the capital during the Second World War, braving the Blitz to administer first aid to civilian casualties.

After the war, she retired to Bournemouth and then moved to Southport. Here she lived with her sister Violet, who was a music teacher at Saxenholme School for many years before moving into the rest home.

Both Margaret Thompson (her daughter) and Mary Scudamore have written movingly about Margaret Carmichael and we are printing both of these tributes.

*Margaret Thompson writes as follows:*

After leaving St. Elphin's, my mother trained at Manchester School of Art where she specialised in many aspects of drawing, design, colour and history. After initial training, she went on to higher education in the School of Design and specialised in fabric printing and embroidery. This resulted in her extended Graduate Art Teacher's diploma, A.T.D. D.A. (Manc.).

Some of her designs won gold medals and she had her own design-orientated exhibition in the Walker Art Gallery in Liverpool.

Her first teaching post was at Wade Deacon Grammar School, Widnes, which she joined in 1936. She was Head of the Art department there for her last 5 years, 1938-1943.

From here she moved up to lecture at Nottingham School of Art, lecturing there full time from 1943 to 50. She met my father Henry in 1948 and they married in 1949. I was born in 1950. My mother's parents knew the old St. Elphin's very well, I was christened in St. Elphin's Parish Church, Warrington and it was because my grandparents knew the Governors, especially Canon Longbottom, that my mother went to St. Elphin's in the first place.

When my mother got married, the students she taught made her wedding dress from Nottingham lace. It is still as good as new and will be kept by Nantwich Museum from now on.

After leaving work to look after me, we lived for a time with my grandparents in Stockton Heath, Warrington and then moved to Chester until 1956 during which time my mother taught art again at night school.



In 1956 we moved to look after the Rolls Royce Hostel at Crewe. This was very hard work for my mother, but my father was limited in his choice of jobs by increasingly bad chronic bronchitis which eventually killed him in 1969. My mother then had to leave Crewe and bought her pride and joy, Hawthorn Cottage, in Nantwich.

She was extremely happy in Nantwich. She lectured for the National Trust until she was 70, was a member and keen supporter of the RSPCB, the Lifeboat Institution and the Conservatives. She was secretary and then Chairman of the Ladies Coffee Club with the Conservatives over a period of some five years and was a President of the Barony Weaver Ward when she died. She was a life member of and until recently an active participant in the local amateur dramatic society, Nantwich Players, for whom I have collected many pieces of costume and props which she lent regularly. They tell me they do not have a clue who to go to now with regard to authenticity and 'getting it right' as far as the different periods of history are concerned.

My mother also took a great interest in the Nantwich Museum and they have asked that the things she lent them and some of her own work be kept on display in a special 'Margaret Carmichael' box.

My mother loved St. Elphin's - there she was Secretary and Treasurer for the Old Girls for a number of years and during that time designed the new Chapel hassocks with great care, often into the small hours and working with a daylight bulb. Not only the main design, taken from an old original, but the research that went into designing the four different diocesan ones. I am letting Mr. Pollard have all the original working drawings etc. for his archive collection. She also designed a banner in St. Elphin's church, Warrington for the Mothers' Union. She was furious, because when they made it they completely altered the dimensions of the halo and obscured a star round the heads. She took great pains and paid great attention to little details all her life. 'A halo should be *worn*', she said 'not stuck on the back of the head!'

My mother never missed a Reunion without a very good excuse. The ones she missed that really annoyed her was in 1950, the picture of which was used in the recent Richmal Crompton biographies. She was carrying me at the time and wasn't well enough to make it, so I have had to take the blame for that one! For her last Christmas my mother wanted a walkman! At 75 I wondered why, but she wanted it to listen to books at night instead of having to put the light (and her glasses) on. The first book she bought was the red version of the Michael Jayston narration of *Just William*. I am convinced St. Elphin's had something to do with this!

We were planning to go to the reunion in May this year together, but unfortunately I had to go alone. I was always a little over-shadowed by my mother at these 'dos' as she had been going for so long that I just used to let her 'lead the way', but I would like to say a very big thank you to Mr. Pollard, Christine Codling and Rosemary Chambers and all the others who made a difficult day one of the nicest in my life. I now realise fully (for the first time I suppose), the companionship, fellowship and support that I had when I was at St. Elphin's, but much more importantly, that continues through my adult life. Rest assured, I will try not to miss any reunions from now on, not only for my mother's sake, but for myself. Thank you.

*Mary Scudamore adds:*

I didn't know Margaret except by sight when she was at school. As an Old Girl she often came back to school for a weekend and took a great interest in the school. At that time she was lecturing at Nottingham College of Art.

When I joined the Old Girls she was the Secretary and I think she was also Treasurer, for several years.

After the war she and her husband ran a hostel for Rolls Royce apprentices at Crewe. At times she was head cook and bottle washer and she had her daughter to look after as well. She still found time to attend Reunions. She was a gifted artist and designed and drafted the patterns for the new Chapel kneelers. The 'In Memoriam' illuminated

book for the Old Girls in the Lady Chapel was her work as well. When this year I saw the beautiful banner in the Chapel - I thought it was a shame she didn't live to see it.

I am sure when we kneel in Chapel for our service we will remember Margaret. She will be sadly missed.

#### CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Mrs. SHIRLEY THURMAN (née Thornton 1940-1950 Fletcher). Erbstock, Heath Lane, Willaston, Wirral, Cheshire.

Mrs. SARAH REEVE (née Warburton 1963-1970) Pendleton Cottage, Pendleton Lane, Alderwasley, Nr. Belper, Derbyshire. DE4 4GA.

Mrs. ALYSON SYMS (née Idell). 38 Firlands, Ellesmere Road, Weybridge, Surrey. KT13 0HR.

Mrs. BARBARA BAER (née Ward) 5 The Burren, Tudor Park, Amersham, Bucks. HP6 5HQ.

Mrs. MARGARET GELL (née Hutchinson). 5 West View Terrace, Raw Gap, Knaresborough, North Yorkshire. HG5 0JA.

Mrs. VANESSA HILL (née Yates). 27 Meadowford, Newport, Saffron Walden, Essex. CB11 3QL.

Mrs. SUZANNE MILLAR (née Blackwall). Haverns House, 9 Slough Lane, Wirksworth, Derby. DE4 4FQ.

Mrs. LOUISE JENKINS (née Elkington) 60 Carholme Road, Lincoln, Lincs. LN1 1ST.

Mrs. INGRID VICTOR (née Kennedy) 3 Foxholes Grove, Sherwood, Notts. NG5 2NP.

Mrs. KATHRYN DICKENS (née Betterton) 15 The Downs, Portishead, Bristol, Somerset. BS80 8BE.

Mrs. SUSAN THOMAS (née Eltoft) 10 Kelso Road, Leeds, Yorks. LS2 9PS.

Mrs. SUSAN FISHER. Berdon Cottage, Stricklands Lane, Stalmine, Nr. Blackpool. FY6 0LL.

Mrs. DIANA M. W. FOLEY (not Woner-Foley) Riversmead, 16 Foxglove Close, Wyke, Gillingham, Dorset. SP8 4TW.

#### ALTERATIONS TO THE ADDRESS BOOK

MARGARET THOMPSON (née Carmichael 1961-1968 Wilson). 62 Drayton Crescent, Crewe. CW1 1YH. (inadvertently omitted)

Mrs. MARILYN BOOTH (née Lloyd 1947-1953). The School House, Westbury, Nr. Shrewsbury, Shropshire.

Mrs. MARY AITCHISON. Tudor Croft, 29 Headroomgate Road, St. Annes on Sea. F8 3BD.

Miss LUCY MAKINSON (not Veronica Mackinson).

#### NEW MEMBERS

Mrs. MARGARET RINGROSE (née Holderness 1939-1944 Powys). Highfield, The Firs, Odiham, Nr. Basingstoke, Hants. RG25 1PP.

Mrs. ANNA DAWES (née Kastoryano 1966-1973 Gresford). 2 Home Close Road, Houghton on the Hill, Leicestershire. LE7 9GT.

Mrs. HELEN LADELL (née Farmer 1934-1940) Chirbury, Redhill, Eccleshall, Staffordshire. ST21 6JP.

Miss CLAIRE MATTHEWS 79 Leek Road, Congleton, Cheshire. CW12 3HX.

Mrs. RACHEL SANDERSON (née Orme 1971-1980 Kennedy). 37 Hayfield Road, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Stockport, Cheshire. SK12 6JF.

Mrs. DONNA STANWAY (née Basnett 1976-1981 Gresford). The Cottage, 44 Lower Lane, Chinley, Derbyshire. SK12 6BD.

Mrs. SHEILA ALLEN (née Mosley 1960s Fletcher) The Orangery, Sydnoe Hall, Two Dales, Matlock, Derbyshire. DE4 2FN.

Mrs. SUSAN DUNN (née Weston). Whirlow Cottage, Little Common Lane, Sheffield, Yorkshire. S11 9NE.

Mrs. MARGARET ELLIOTT (née Stewardson) 32 Brookside Glen, Chesterfield, Derbyshire. S40 3PF.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MOFFAT (née Linnell, Fletcher) 251 Stanford Road, Norbury, London. SW16 4QH.

Mrs. DIANA WRIGLEY (née Llewellyn, Powys). The Grange, Barlow, Sheffield, South Yorkshire. S18 5TR.

Miss M. PHEASANT. Newlands House, Main Street, Netherseal, Burton-on-Trent. DE12 8DA.







## "SCHOOL" - 1939-42

My first recollection of St. Elphin's was being plucked from a very happy wild life in the country and sent to boarding school. I had badly worn shoes, spent much of my time riding a pony called Toby and lived on a farm, practically with the animals. I must admit I had lived amongst the grouse-shooting, cucumber-sandwich brigade, had been taught by a governess at home and was eleven years old when I started at St. Elphin's.

My first term at school was Summer 1939, just before the war started. I was in the Junior Wing and I slept in Willis dormitory. The green curtains around the cubicles were in Willis and blue curtains in Fox. I was puzzled by the strict discipline and couldn't understand why my bed had to be stripped the minute I got out of it, watched over by Miss Banks, the Junior Matron, whom I was later to regard as a lovely, understanding lady who was always ready to lend an ear to my troubles! I felt like a caged animal for the first few weeks but gradually became used to being taught by Miss Robinson - a lady who crept around in bedroom slippers trying to catch us talking after lights out!

Sunday mornings were usually spent playing on the 'Hump' and I remember finding a tiny dead bird and burying it with the help of my friend Erica. I was befriended by a little auburn-haired girl called Mandy Mitchell who was a day girl and lived locally. I think she left after my first term and I never saw her again, but I do remember how she taught me to play Sevens on the Junior Wing verandahs!

Saturday mornings were the dread of the week for me. We had to be taught how to darn socks and were given a white cotton sock with a large hole in it, obviously cut out for the purpose, and told to darn it up again. We also had Vyella dresses in the winter which had to have clean white collars sown on every Saturday. How I envied the girls who had press-studs on theirs!

I have never forgotten how my father visited me for the first time during my first term and brought me a box of chocolates: the best I have ever tasted.

Once a week we had Walls Ices and I always picked the triangular fruity

ones, which I never saw again after the war started.

The war started in September 1939 and we went back to school - a very different place with rationing and the black-out etc. The only thing that was still in abundance was our visits to the School Chapel - perhaps we went too often. Miss Hudson, the Headmistress, was very keen on religion and I must say she really got through to most of the girls who accepted it as something essential to their lives. Perhaps I am wrong, but was God on both sides or just ours in the war?

The School Chapel was altered during the war and all the beautiful frescoes were done away with. This was, in my opinion, a sin; they were so beautiful. The organ was at the front near the altar before the alterations and was played by Miss Gregson. One of the girls had to stand by it all through the lengthy Services to pump it up!! The Kelham Fathers appeared every Friday evening to take the weekend Services. I remember one in particular, Father Hulme, a thin, dark-haired man who was very kind and nice to talk to. There was also a Father Snell who, I am afraid, I used to mimic. He was a great character but terribly fussy and used to dash around with his cassock flying behind him.

As the war progressed things got rather drab and grim. Paper was in short supply and books became hard to get. We got order marks against our Houses if we were caught scribbling in our rough books. I was keen on art and loved drawing, so I was always in trouble for drawing horses all over my rough book.

The black-out was awful and very frightening; the light bulbs were all painted blue and I remember how I hated going back to the Junior Wing to Fox dormitory at night from the Senior School. The covered way still gives me the creeps even now when I go back to the Old Girls' Reunions!

Sheffield was bombed and one Thursday night was a Truly Terrifying experience. A lot of girls in my Form came to St. Elphin's from Sheffield for safety reasons. We all knew exactly what was happening and it was dreadful for those girls, wondering if their families were safe. I was still sleeping in Fox at the time and we had to dash over to Senior School in the middle of the night and go down to the old cloakrooms under

the Main Hall. Lucy Tyson fetched me. Everywhere was in complete darkness and we could hear the dull thud of the bombs falling on Sheffield, even from Darley Dale. We held hands and dashed over Orchards Bridge and over to the cloakrooms. I remember lying on special Lilo things all through that awful night, gazing up at the hot water pipes and wondering what would happen if we got a direct hit! The next morning all the Sheffield girls were trying desperately to get news of their parents but of course the 'phone lines were down.

The nearest bomb (another night) was actually on the Via Gellia in Cromford. I was lying on my bed at the time - fully prepared in siren-suit, gas mask at the ready, when there was this huge "Bang". I remember being petrified, not knowing that it was the other side of Matlock.

Food was scarce and we seemed to live on bread and Marmite for tea, huge soup plates full of the stuff laid out on trestle tables in the old Dining Room. We always had fish on Fridays which was *awful*. This was part of Miss Hudson's religious theme, but as no-one could eat it it was usually sent back untouched. Miss Stopford decided to make it all into Fish Cakes when she arrived on the scene and it certainly made it more appetizing! We had fruit on Saturdays which we paid for out of our Term's pocket-money - which didn't go very far because we only had 10 shillings to last the whole term. We even had to keep books to declare what we had spent. I was hopeless at Maths and even got in a muddle over my pocket-money book! Which reminds me of being taught by Miss Hervy. She was such a brilliant Maths teacher, but I was so thick I was unable to understand her. After a great struggle and a lot of hard work, to no avail, our Form was split into two halves: the Brains and the non-Brains. Needless to say, I was in the Needlework/Art section!! We were now in Form Lower 4 in the room next to the kitchen, where we got the full force of the fish cooking every Friday lunch-time - ghastly!

Jam was rationed and we were allocated one 1lb pot to last a whole term and it was kept in the large cupboards at the bottom of the back stairs near the kitchen door. Treacle was also dished out if you preferred it - I found it went further than jam if you warmed it first, thus spreading



more easily. The coming of Miss Stopford brought changes - perhaps for the better; there was not the same emphasis on religion.

I made a lot of life-long friends at St. Elphin's and am still in touch with many people all over the country. I was always slightly homesick and craved for a life farming. I felt I could offer something to the War Effort so persuaded by father to let me leave school at the ripe old age of 14! I plunged straight into a hard life of toil and very hard work. I never regretted it and am still working and married to a farmer. St. Elphin's put me in good stead to cope with problems on my own and above all to be independent.

At one point during my years at school I was allowed to keep mice in the cloakrooms under the main Hall. Not really advisable because they got too warm and the 'mousey' smell came up through a hole in the floor into the Staff Room! One Sunday on returning to school after a visit home, I was confronted by a member of staff telling me to report to the Staff Room immediately. I turned to jelly, wondering what I had done wrong, only to be told that my mice had to be removed to a hutch outside the kitchens.

Tom Smith and the other men who worked in the gardens etc. were my salvation during the bitter cold winter mornings. During Break we were all sent outside whatever the weather (it was usually foggy and horribly cold!). I used to head straight for the boiler house where Tom and Co would let me get warm. He was such a kind man; I believe he died only a few years ago, also George Hawley. Mr. Charlie Croft lived in the Lodge and was always on hand to wind the clocks when they refused to function. He was always around on the first and last days of term dispatching our trunks to each dormitory. They always disappeared after we had unpacked on the first day of term and I never know where he kept them!

When I first went to School we were still using the indoor swimming pool in the Music Squares. I think it closed down and was used as a food store after my first term.

Miss Grenfell was the Senior Matron, a terrifying figure in starched cap and apron with dark horn-rimmed glasses. I was absolutely petrified of her! She would sit on the first landing at bed-time knitting socks for soldiers. I was sleeping in the old Tap Central, number 15, one night, when I tried to smuggle some apples upstairs inside my clothes. To my horror the apples

started to fall out and roll back down the stairs, landing at Miss Grenfell's feet! I was so frightened I turned and ran straight up to bed. Not a word was said, but the look on her face said it all!

I seemed to catch all the usual school diseases and spent five weeks of one term in the School San with a bad bout of mumps. The San was run by Sister Latham, another starched lady in a blue and white uniform.

Art was my second love to farming and I always looked forward to our weekly Art lesson in the old wooden art room opposite Orchards, taken by Miss Longmine. I owe such a lot to her for taking so much trouble to teach me.

When I slept in top Central in room 15, overlooking the Drive, we were entertained nearly every evening by the local Fire Station practising. We used to sit in the window and watch them - and I suppose giggling uncontrollably!

The Laundry was run single-handed by a lady called Edith Waterfall. I always thought how sad she looked. It must have been a heartless job in those days. How different things are today.

There was always great team spirit at St. Elphin's. We made lasting friends, were always loyal to the place and accepted the strict discipline. I never once saw a case of jealousy and everyone was honest and caring. I left long before the rest of my Form but used to visit my friends. I lived locally and used to ride my pony down to school and I remember taking him up the steps into Fox dormitory, straight through and out of the door at the other end by the 'Hump' (he was a very clean pony!). Yes, in spite of being homesick and wanting to leave school to start farming, I have many happy memories of St. Elphin's.

I suppose everything has changed now. When I was there there were only three Houses: Wilson, Powys, and Kennedy (my House) and later Fletcher for the day girls. My sister was at School long before my time, during Miss Flood's days - when they used to drink out of tin mugs!

Good old St. Elphin's!

Alice Lee  
(nee Burrow, 1939-42)



## St. Elphin's in the 1920's

My sister and I were the only Day Girls allowed at St. Elphin's in 1920, since we were the Daughters of the Rector of Darley (The Rev. R. Griffiths). The Headmistress was Miss M. L. Flood. We had to cycle a mile and a quarter each way, everyday including Saturdays, from our home at The Rectory, (opposite St. Helen's Church) to School, in all weathers, and had to be there by about 8.30 a.m. I remember being given a hot potato to put in my pocket to keep my hands warm in the winter months. We left our bicycles at a Cottage opposite the small side-gate on the main road, and went in to School through the Side-Door: there was a Cloak Room down some Steps.

I often came home feeling both a bit jealous, because I had to leave at the end of Lessons, and therefore missed out on the evening activities, and deprived because I felt different from all the others. We had Home-work, which had to be done at home which meant it was hard to get started: I enjoyed drawing Maps but this was cut short because it was bed-time. There were compulsory Games, but I had not much energy left for them after the effort of cycling! I enjoyed the Gym, and the gym display was when I shone, but as far as I remember we wore our everyday uniform for Gym! It was not an easy time, because we were out of the general run of things. Uniform - we had gym tunics which came to the knee, black woolly stockings, suspenders and liberty bodices, white blouses, and ties in the Senior School. We used to tie our girdles well down on our hips to give an impression of the 1920 fashion. To let you know that lessons were over, the head girl or one of the prefects would ring a large hand-bell. We had a 'disgrace bench' outside Miss Flood's office, on the landing. If you had misbehaved, you had to sit there until she came out. I nearly got sent there once for running in the corridor - and *did* get sent for talking in class.

Drawing lessons included Nature and Still Life and analyses and comparisons of Old Masters. Every Friday we had boiled fish and potatoes, followed by ginger pudding. I was the youngest by some years when I first went, as I was 8 - and can remember bursting into tears when I couldn't do pothooks\* as I had only learnt script from my governess. The Chapel was decorated while I was there - by a friend of Miss Flood's, a lady - with New Testament scenes in lovely muted colours. It is a long time ago now!

From: (Mrs) A. FAITH HARRIS (nee GRIFFITHS), MILL COTTAGE, LONG SUTTON, Nr. BASINGSTOKE, HAMPSHIRE.

October 18th, 1990

\*For 'POTHOOKS', see 'The Childrens' Encyclopaedia' by Arthur Mee, Vol. 1 p. 207.





## The Way We Were

### St. Elphin's 1928-1931

Unlike today the main catchment areas for pupils were Cheshire and Lancashire. I was born in Stockton Heath in north Cheshire and claim to be the only girl to have seen the original school burn down when it was attached to the Warrington Training College near St. Elphin's Parish Church. Few girls travelled to school by car in those days and after weeks of preparation, sewing on of name-tapes etc. (I was number 21) I travelled from Warrington Central Station with my parents to Manchester where many other parents and girls were assembled. The fathers saw to the transfer of trunks to the Matlock train while our mothers made sure we had not forgotten any small items including a blank but stamped post-card. It was a pretty journey along that line, particularly in late summer and as the train had quite a long stop at Chinley our obligatory P.C.'s were produced and duly written on to the effect that we had arrived safely at our destination - such was our faith in the railways of yesteryear! At Matlock, a Silver Service bus took us up to School, the luggage following in another vehicle later. After alighting in the drive and entering we posted our P.C.'s (having proved the truth of their message) in the box provided in the entrance hall; the penny stamp assuring our anxious parents would receive them without fail by the first post the next morning!

I was put in Dormy I with Joan Knowlson as Head and Valerie Stone and Dorothy Willetts who were not new; Monica Staite, Sylvia Lloyd and myself were all 'new'. Sylvia was from Liverpool and we became firm friends on afternoon walks when not 'down for games'. My future sister-in-law Joyce Gibbs was also 'new' and the three of us became life-long friends; sadly both Sylvia and Joyce have died in the last few years. To return to the old days - our trunks were lined up down Long Corridor as I imagine they are today and many journeys up to the dormitories were made. I was glad I was only on the first floor and we were allowed to use the back stairs in the kitchen quarters at the beginning and end of term but never on any other occasion. There were sixteen maids who used them to get to their rooms at the top, later occupied by Wilson House in my daughter's time at St. Elphin's. The dormitories in those days had iron rails and uprights and white curtains and bedspreads were universal. No question of different dorms, having different colour schemes - a matter of economy over aesthetics I suppose. The curtains were used for undressing and dressing with five minutes silence for prayers night and morning before drawing the curtains back. We washed at our own fitment with basin and jug of cold water. In winter the ice had to be broken before we could pour from the jug, in spite of the central heating! Hot water was brought in huge cans by the monitors for the week, from the 'Elephant' near Orchards Bridge. A housemaid's pantry, still extant but then with a deep lead sink for the cans, the exterior painted white, hence the name from, presumably 'White Elephant'! There was just about enough hot water to take the chill off each girl's washing bowl! We had two baths a week in various places according to a chart - Orchards and the Music Square being the most popular. The latter being somewhat remote, the three bathers were not unknown to burst into Guiding songs and strains of the Long Worm and Incey-Wincey spider echoed

faintly. As I gazed on the splendours of the newly-furbished "Square" at the May Reunion, the nostalgic echo was still there!

To wash one's hair, one had to get a 'sign' on a pad from the Matron - Miss M. O. Palmer, obviously known as Mop. Numbers for hair-washing in the afternoon were restricted because only half a dozen were able to dry their hair at one time. No electric driers in our days - we hung over the warm shaft of the lift rising from the laundry up to the linen room next to Orchards Bridge. Incidentally no speaking at any time was allowed on the Bridge and I still feel guilty when as an Old Girl I dare to chat to a companion during the crossing.

Lessons took the form of six forty-minute periods in the morning, the afternoons being reserved for Games and walks, if a 'sign' had not been given for gardening or wig-washing as we called it. Hockey and Netball (Juniors) were played in the Autumn Term, Lacrosse in the Spring and Cricket and Tennis in the Summer. The Gym: was the wooden gabled building facing the Games Field, and for further exercise we were subject to 'Breathers' in mid-morning. After drinking cocoa in winter or lemonade in summer at the Break, we descended to the bowels of the earth via the door in the hall to don our galoshes and emerge by the garden exit and so round to the front drive, 'at the double' where the whole senior school were subjected to the compulsory ritual of leaping and arm-flinging exercises to the command of the diminutive but nevertheless much respected Miss McAllister. The drive was covered with limestone chippings which were ruinous to shoes, hence the 'gollies' over our house shoes. I must mention that there were two Girl Guide Companies providing further activity for one afternoon per week. The First St. Elphin's Co: captained by Miss Duff who taught Latin and the Second Co: by Miss Shand who taught Maths. The latter, whose company I was in played golf and had a little red sports car in the drive called 'Alexander Beidle' vide Christopher Robin.

I will have to leave the classroom arrangements for a further 'remince', (our word for reminisce). I will just say that the main staircase was as ever dominating the Hall although covered then with ridgy red rubber treads, not the luxurious carpet of today. The newels at the foot supported two tall brass gas lamps with glass shades and a lone white statue shared the small table with the Chapel signing book, the table flanked by the two dark oak chairs covered in red plush and still extant but on the upper landing now, I believe. Miss Flood's Drawing room was on the corner about the Staff Room and on the side now leading to the Common Room stood the Disgrace Bench which served various purposes viz. the place where any fiction books were placed for Miss Flood's censorship. We were not allowed anything but religious books in the dorm: and family photographs. Few books were passed and the rest confiscated until the end of term, when we took them home and read them anyway! The Disgrace Bench seemed to be occupied largely by Penelope Fletcher waiting to 'see' Miss Flood; she was brilliant at English but a rebel in every other respect. In those days there was a Silver Vase given for the best poem submitted to the Magazine and Penelope usually won it. I still have old copies with some of her lovely poems. Today, she is known as Penelope Mortimer the well-known novelist and her daughter Caroline - uncannily like her, appears in many T.V. plays.

There were only one hundred and twenty pupils at this time, all boarders of course except for two Griffiths sisters, from St. Helen's, Darley Dale whose father took his turn as 'Prophet' once or twice a term. Others were culled from parents, Kelham Fathers, the school Chaplain,

Father Stanton and one visit from Canon Perkins of Westminster Abbey. I found Father Stanton rather forbidding - a strange being who terrified me at first. To begin with he seemed well over six feet tall, his thick, silver-white hairs springing in small waves from a centre parting; he wore pince-nez with anchoring black ribbon. His voice was gravelly and his hands covered in expensive jewelled rings. I learned later that his family were brewers, hence the opulence and I am sure he was really a most devout and kindly man, but he is still the only priest I have ever known to wear a fine 'Jap' silk surplice, which fluttered around him as he glided up the aisle!

Canon Perkins, affectionally known as Porky-Boy, was resplendent always in a scarlet cassock. After Sunday morning Chapel it was the custom to walk round and round the garden for exercise before the midday meal. When P.B. was present, 'Lovers' Walk' was reserved for him and Miss Flood to stroll back and forth. This was the walk leading from the back of 'C' tennis court down to the gate in the high wall hiding the main road and out of bounds to us. Miss Flood used it to visit her friend at 'Rotherwood', then a private house. The name 'Lovers' Walk' may have been peculiar to our generation; it was no longer used in my daughter's time around 1961 onwards.

I remember the dining room best on Sundays - it was the large room across the corridor from the kitchen quarters. The maids in their best maroon uniforms lined up in front of the huge hot-plate which was in the alcove near the entrance then. There was a roast on Sundays followed usually by dark jelly (when it was cold enough to set it!) sprinkled with 'hundreds and thousands' too soon so that they melted and run into each other. We also had a harvest tea on Sundays - cake and jam; other days it was cake or jam! After lunch we arranged our desks around the classroom (no house rooms yet) and after fruit-time, wrote our letters home. Other letters had to be left open so if we wanted to write to friends most of us enclosed them in an outsize envelope with our parents letter.

Finally, I remember three Head Girls. . . First, Eileen Whittaker, known to the next two generations as Eileen Smart who had three daughters at School plus a further generation - a veritable dynasty of Elphinians! Jinny Marshall came next but I have never met her since at any Re-union. Then Margaret Blunt whom I remember well because I was in VI by then. Margaret was like a tall Saxon Princess with blue eyes and long blonde plaits. . . The embryo artist in me always saw her in Mediaeval gown with loosely twisted girdle echoing the plaits in front. . . She made a beautiful Dido in the School production of "Dido and Aeneas". Incidentally, Margaret's father was the Bishop of Bradford - the first man of the cloth brave enough to speak his mind publicly and in newsprint about the unsuitability of Mrs. Simpson as the wife of the then Prince of Wales and a possible future Queen. Sybil Wells, a brilliant maths. scholar, was a contemporary but younger than Jinny and Margaret. Eileen and Sybil are well-known to all through the Old Girls' Guild and Sybil as Lady Osmond and a Governor of the School.

Considering we were pupils at what must seem the grimmest of times it is amazing how many of us turn up at the re-unions; at least a dozen as a rule, perhaps because each time we find improvements in every direction and have seen the School grown into what we knew it could be in more enlightened age. Given its glorious setting at the outset in Darley Dale, St. Elphin's has truly blossomed into the fine School it is today!

Margaret C. Carmichael



## SCHOLARSHIPS/AWARDS 1991

### Kennedy Scholarship

Annie Littlewood – Manor School, Chesterfield

Amy Barnes – Ashdell Preparatory School, Sheffield

Louise Gray

Mill Lane Middle School, Warmsworth, Doncaster

Kate Rodgers – St. Elphin's Junior School

Zoe Short – Highfields School, Matlock

### Exhibition

Anita Liu – St. Elphin's School

Music Scholarship – Rachael Whawell

Scholar's Groat – Anita Liu

### Junior Awards

Sophie Dawson – St. Elphin's Infants Department

Gabrielle Grant – St. Elphin's Junior School

Claire Harrison – St. Joseph's Convent, Chesterfield

Holly Page

Harwood Church of England School, Bolton

Stephanie Thomas – St. Elphin's Junior School

Sixth Form Award – Jill Whitten

Coxon Memorial Scholarship – Sarah Rawling

Powys Memorial Scholarship – Anna Michell

Whittam Memorial Scholarship – Louise Stuart

Stopford Memorial Scholarship – Danielle Boon

Tom Bower Award – Rachel Cooper

Award for Daughter of an Old Girl – Katrina Codling

### PRIZE FOR BEST 'A' LEVEL RESULTS

Scilla Grimble

Kathryn Johnson

### PRIZE FOR BEST G.C.S.E. RESULTS

Laura Bennett

Jill Whitten

### 'A' LEVEL RESULTS - JUNE 1991

Caroline Atkinson English Literature

Nicola Bond Art

Renate Churcher Geography; Economics; German (A); General Studies English Literature (A); Theatre Studies

Sarah Emm Classical Studies

Lucy Golland English Literature (A); French; Latin

Rachel Gowers English Literature (A); French; Latin

Scilla Grimble English Literature (A); Mathematics (A); Chemistry

Emma Howorth English Literature; Economics; Mathematics

Kathryn Johnson Economics; French (A); Mathematics (A)

Nichola Kay Mathematics; Further Mathematics

Ivy Kua Mathematics

Tracey Lee Physics; Biology

Hazel MacMaster English Literature; General Studies

Helga Mann Music

Alexandra Mayland English Literature; Economics; Classical Studies; General Studies

Jennifer Meeks General Studies

Ya-El Murray English Literature

Antonia Myles-White English Literature; Classical Studies; General Studies

Brenda Ng Mathematics; Physics; Chemistry

Deborah Parsons English Literature; Geography; Philosophy; General Studies

Anna Peel English Literature; History; French (A)

Andrea Riley Geography; Economics; Music

Andrea Thickett Classical Studies; Physics; General Studies

Louise Thomson English Literature; French

Jane Townend Classical Studies

Kumari Wickramasinghe Physics; Chemistry; Biology

Alicia Woo Economics; Mathematics; Biology

Lower 6 Chinese (A)

Wynne Lam Chinese

Sandy Law English Literature

Katherine Savidge English Literature

### 'AS' LEVEL RESULTS - JUNE 1991

Lower 6 Pure Mathematics

Deborah Croxall Home Economics

Alexandra Del Luongo Pure Mathematics (A)

Elsie Kwan Pure Mathematics

Cynthia Lam Pure Mathematics

Sandy Law Economics

Sarah Tarbatt Pure Mathematics (A)

Susila Thubron Pure Mathematics

Claire Walker Pure Mathematics (A)

## G.C.S.E. RESULTS - JUNE 1991

(Number of A grades in brackets)

### Upper 5C

Shantell A-Johnson: Biology; English (C1); Mathematics; Music.

Laura Bennett (9): Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Latin (A); Geography (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (A).

Susan Bennie (3): Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (A); Mathematics (B).

Danielle Boon (4): Biology (C); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); German (A); History (B); Latin (A); Mathematics (B); Music (B).

Sarah Chambers (5): Art & Design (C); Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (B); Latin (B); Mathematics (A).

Angela Ching (2): Art & Design (C); Chemistry; English (C2); Home Economics Food (B); Mathematics (A); Music (C); Physics (C); Chinese (A).

Rachel Cooper (7): Biology (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A); Music (B); Physics (B).

Nicola Hammond (7): Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (A); History (C); Latin (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (A).

Abigail Joyce (4): Biology (B); Classical Studies (B); English (B); English Literature (B); French (A); Geography (B); German (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A).

Andrea Li (1): Biology; Chemistry; Chinese (A); English (B2); Home Economics Food (C); Mathematics (B); Music (C); Physics.

Claire Mansell (4): Biology (C); Classical Studies (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (C); Geography (C); History (B); Mathematics (A); Music (B).

Sarah Robinson (8): Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A2); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (A).

Juliet Scott (4): Biology (A); Chemistry (C); English (B2); English Literature (A); French (C); Geography (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (B).

Miranda Smith (1): Art & Design (A); Biology (C); Chemistry (C); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (B); Geography (B); German (B); Mathematics (C).

Susan Stenson (6): Biology (A); Chemistry (B); Classical Studies (A); English (A2); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (B); Mathematics (A); Physics (A).

Sarah Striems (4): Biology (B); Chemistry; English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (B).

Carolyn Watt (3): Art & Design (C); Classical Studies (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French; Geography (C); German (C); Mathematics (B).

Claire Welberry (7): Biology (B); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (B); Latin (A); Mathematics (A).

Jill Whitten (9): Art & Design (A); Biology (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A).

### Upper 5M

Natalie Good: Biology (B); Chemistry (C); Classical Studies (B); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (C); Geography (B); Mathematics (B); Physics (B).

Samantha Hay: Biology (C); Chemistry (B); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (B); Geography (C); German (B); Mathematics (B); Music (B).

Elizabeth Hill (4): Art & Design (A); Biology (B); Chemistry (B); Classical Studies (A); English (A); English Literature (A); French (C); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (C).

Kate Joel: Biology; English (B2); English Literature (B); Geography; Home Economics Textiles; Mathematics; Religious Studies.

Ada Lam (2): Art & Design (C); Biology (B); Chemistry; Chinese (A); English (B2); Geography (C); Mathematics (A); Physics.

Sarah Langridge: Chemistry; English (C3); English Literature (C); French; German; History; Mathematics; Religious Studies.

Karina Lawson (6): Art & Design (B); Biology (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Mathematics (B).

Kelly Margetts (4): Art & Design (C); Biology (B); Chemistry (C); Classical Studies (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (C).

Helen Moore: Art & Design (C); Biology; Chemistry; English (B1); English Literature (B); French (C); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (B).

Lucie Palfree: Biology; Classical Studies (C); English (C3); English Literature (C); French; Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics; Religious Studies.

Amanda Pope: Chemistry; Classical Studies (B); English (C3); English Literature (B); French; Home Economics Food (C); Mathematics (C); Religious Studies.

Joanne Sloppe: Art & Design (C); Biology; Classical Studies (C); English (C1); English Literature (C); French; Home Economics Textiles; Mathematics (C).

Anne Thompson (2): Biology (B); Chemistry (B); Classical Studies (A); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (A); German (B); Home Economics Food (B); Mathematics (B).

Laura Turner (4): Art & Design (C); Biology (C); Classical Studies (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (B); German (A); Mathematics (C).

Julia Walker (4): Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (B1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Mathematics (B).

Clare Waters (2): Biology; Chemistry; English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (C); Mathematics (C); Religious Studies.

Fiona Wong (4): Biology (A); Chemistry (B); Classical Studies (A); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (A); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (A); Physics (B).

Debbie Wright (2): Biology (C); Chemistry (C); Classical Studies (B); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (A); German (A); History (B); Mathematics (B).

### FORM PRIZES

Upper 6 Deborah Parsons  
Lower 6 Sarah Rawling  
Upper 5M Karina Lawson  
Upper 5C Sarah Robinson  
Lower 5F Angela Billington, Karen Smyth  
Lower 5L Bethan Lewis, Stefanie Yearn  
Upper 4M Lucy Vernal  
Upper 4D Lubna Zaman  
Lower 4A Rachel Woodhouse  
Lower 4T Sophie Clayton  
Upper 3A Anna Farmer  
Upper 3J Caroline Ludlam

### HEADMASTER'S PRIZES FOR EFFORT

Upper 6 Emma Howorth, Hazel MacMaster  
Lower 6 Elsie Kwan  
Upper 5M Elizabeth Hill  
Upper 5C Susan Bennie  
Lower 5F Joan Bertie  
Lower 5L Anna Michell  
Upper 4M Rebecca Fischer, Olivia Lam  
Upper 4D Rebecca Sandwell  
Lower 4A Randima Wickramasinghe  
Lower 4T Joanna Ho  
Upper 3A Anna Steeper  
Upper 3J Sarah Wood

### SUBJECT PRIZES

English Scilla Grimble  
Geography Renate Churcher  
German Renate Churcher  
French Anna Peel  
Latin Sarah Rawling  
Classical Studies Antonia Myles-White  
Mathematics Brenda Ng  
Chemistry Kumari Wickramasinghe  
Art Nicola Bond  
Music Rachel Cooper  
Textiles Anna Michell

### SPECIAL PRIZES

The Chairman's Prize Andrea Riley  
The Pass Prize for English Sarah Emm, Rachel Gowers  
Bishop Claxton's Prize Karen Smyth  
The Henry Andrew's Prize Angela Ching,  
for Home Economics Anne Thompson  
The Henry Andrew's Prize for Textiles- not awarded

### CUPS

Barton Cup for Swimming Nicola Bond  
J. W. Trippett Cup for Backstroke Kathryn Johnson  
Helen Robinson Cup for P.E. Jane Townend  
Joyce Knight Cup for Speech & Drama Sarah Strivens, Sarah Tarbatt  
Pollard Cup for Performing Arts Kelly Margetts  
Lindsay Prize for Public Speaking Scilla Grimble  
Hilary Pollard Music Prize Andrea Riley  
Miss Thompson's Cup for Music Angela Billington  
Aulton Rose Bowl for Singing Scilla Grimble  
Hitchin Cup for Piano Lucy Pritchard  
Moorcroft Piano Silver Brenda Ng  
MacLwaine Cup for Organ Playing Sarah Rawling  
Riley Instrumental Cup Andrea Riley  
Thornton Cup for Economics Kathryn Johnson  
The Logic Symbol Helen Moore  
Helen Waddingham Cup for Art Jill Whitten  
Susan Gibson Cup for Service Emma Howorth  
Adlington-Neil Cup Jane Townend  
Hammond Shield Sara Hurn  
Lester Cup Georgina Glover



# HOUSE CUPS

Athletics	Wilson
Athletics Standards	Kennedy
Hockey Senior	Powys and Pigot
Hockey Junior	Kennedy
Swimming	Kennedy
Tennis Senior	Kennedy
Tennis Junior	Wilson
Netball Senior	Powys
Netball Junior	Kennedy
Rounders Senior	Kennedy
Rounders Junior	Wilson
Cross Country Senior	Pigot
Cross Country Intermediate	Wilson
Cross Country Junior	Kennedy
Debating	Pigot
Drama	Powys
Music	Powys
The Gascoigne Cup	to be announced

# Results of Practical Examinations taken with The Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music 1990-91

<b>PIANO</b>	
Grade One (Pass):	Jessamine Cole, Man-Yi-Tsang
Grade One (Merit):	Leanne Longdon
Grade One (Distinction):	Devanie Hutton, Zoe Baxter
Grade Two (Pass):	Jeunesse Osadebay
Grade Two (Merit):	Louise Nuttall
Grade Two (Distinction):	Jennifer Liu, Katie O'Neill
Grade Three (Pass):	Kate Rodgers
Grade Three (Merit):	Alison Carminke
Grade Three (Distinction):	Juliet Kirkwood
Grade Four (Pass):	Kenrah Francis
Grade Four (Merit):	Anna-Louise White
Grade Four (Distinction):	Louise Benoist
Grade Five (Pass):	Alison Carminke
Grade Five (Merit):	Amanda Richardson
Grade Five (Distinction):	Joanna Ho, Joan Bertie
Grade Six (Pass):	Deborah Croxall
Grade Six (Merit):	Rachael Whawell
Grade Six (Distinction):	Gemma Meredith
Grade Seven (Pass):	Sue Stenson
Grade Seven (Merit):	Lucy Pritchard
Grade Seven (Distinction):	Wynne Lam, Alicia Woo
Grade Eight (Pass):	Brenda Ng
<b>VIOLIN</b>	
Grade One (Merit):	Juliet Kirkwood
Grade Two (Merit):	Amanda Richardson
Grade Two (Distinction):	Rachael Whawell
Grade Three (Merit):	Amanda Richardson
Grade Three (Distinction):	Rachael Whawell
<b>VIOLONCELLO</b>	
Grade Four (Pass):	Polly Stevenson
Grade Four (Distinction):	Lucy Pritchard
Grade Seven (Distinction):	Angela Billington
<b>RECORDER</b>	
Pass	Sue Stenson
<b>CLARINET</b>	
Grade Two (Pass):	Sarah Kirkwood
Grade Two (Merit):	Louise Benoist
Grade Two (Distinction):	Caroline Ludlam
Grade Three (Pass):	Hannah Wicks
Grade Three (Merit):	Elizabeth Turner
Grade Three (Distinction):	Sophie Clayton
Grade Four (Pass):	Rachel Butler
Grade Four (Merit):	Gemma Meredith
Grade Four (Distinction):	Miranda Ludlam
Grade Five (Pass):	Gemma Meredith
Grade Five (Merit):	Sophie Clayton
Grade Five (Distinction):	Samantha Hay
<b>FLUTE</b>	
Grade One (Pass):	Catherine Benoist
Grade One (Distinction):	Christina Thwaites
Grade Two (Merit):	Deborah MacLachlan
Grade Two (Distinction):	Jennifer Bailes
<b>OBOE</b>	
Grade Seven (Pass):	Helga Mann
<b>SINGING</b>	
Grade Two (Distinction):	Jennifer Bailes
Grade Three (Pass):	Rachel Butler
Grade Three (Distinction):	Sophie Clayton
Grade Four (Pass):	Rachel Butler
Grade Four (Merit):	Sophie Clayton, Bernice Cheng
Grade Five (Pass):	Claire Welberry
Grade Five (Distinction):	Alicia Woo, Nicola Allen

# Results of Theory Examination taken with the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music 1990-91

Grade One (Pass):	Sophie Liu
Grade One (Distinction):	Jeunesse Osadebay
Grade Two (Pass):	Anna-Louise White
Grade Two (Distinction):	Hayley Lord
Grade Three (Pass):	Zoe Baxter
Grade Three (Distinction):	Jennifer Liu
Grade Four (Pass):	Caroline Turner
Grade Four (Distinction):	Anna-Louise White
Grade Five (Pass):	Natasha Whawell
Grade Five (Distinction):	Helen Ainscough
Grade Six (Pass):	Amanda Richardson
Grade Six (Distinction):	Hannah Wicks
Grade Seven (Pass):	Melissa Heathcote

Grade Three (Pass):	Ruth Gilkes
Grade Three (Distinction):	Angela Ching
Grade Four (Distinction):	Joan Bertie
Grade Five (Distinction):	Rachael Whawell
Grade Six (Pass):	Laura Bennett
Grade Six (Distinction):	Catherine Malkinson
Grade Seven (Pass):	Samantha Hay
Grade Seven (Distinction):	Angela Billington
Grade Eight (Pass):	Angela Billington

# LONDON ACADEMY OF MUSIC AND DRAMA ART EXAMINATIONS - March 1991

<b>READING</b>	
Grade 1	Ruth Brown, Carly Thomas
Grade 2	
Distinction	Bridget Sands
Pass	Helen Fox, Kenya Kemp

<b>SPOKEN ENGLISH</b>	
Grade 2	
Distinction	Eleanor Wicks

<b>VERSE AND PROSE</b>	
Grade 1	
Distinction	Louise Benoist
Grade 2	
Honours	Victoria Fenwick, Verity Walker
Distinction	Elizabeth Allsop, Frances King
Pass	Natalie Skidmore
Pass	Sarah Allsop, Carly Birds
Pass	Anne Hudson, Faye Mellor
Grade 3	
Pass	Helen Ainscough, Kerris Thompson
Grade 4	
Pass	Helen Fox
Grade 8	
Distinction	Kenrah Francis, Kenia Nottage

<b>Bronze Medal</b>	
Pass	Nicola Allen
<b>MIME</b>	
Grade 5	
Pass	Sarah Chambers

<b>SOLO ACTING</b>	
Grade 1	
Distinction	Juliet Kirkwood
Pass	Sally Hurn, Caroline Walker
Grade 2	
Honours	Zoe Baxter
Distinction	Nicola Howson, Katie O'Neill
Pass	Julie Smith, Lisa Wilkinson
Pass	Rebecca Hawley
Grade 3	
Pass	Emma Atkinson, Louise Cox
Pass	Miranda Ludlam, Amy Turner
Grade 5	
Distinction	Lucy Baxter
Distinction	Claire Plowright
Grade 6	
Distinction	Georgina Glover, Helen Moore
Pass	Joanne Stoppard, Carolyn Watt
Pass	Catherine Hawley, Claire Mansell
Pass	Kelly Margetts, Julia Walker
Grade 8	
Distinction	Nicola Burrows, Suzanne Ellis

<b>Junior Medallion</b>	
Distinction	Rachel Butler, Bryony Lawson
<b>Bronze Medal</b>	
Pass	Melissa Allsop, Laura Bennett
Pass	Nicola Bond, Nicola Hammond
Pass	Kelly Margetts, Sarah Tarbatt
Pass	Jane Townsend, Claire Walker
Pass	Claire Welberry
<b>Silver Medal</b>	
Pass	Sarah Lamb, Catherine Malkinson
Pass	Sarah Strivens

<b>DUOLOGUE ACTING</b>	
Grade 1	
Distinction	Gemma Farmer, Victoria Fenwick
Distinction	Eleanor Hughes, Sarah Kirkwood
Distinction	Hannah Sutcliffe, Verity Walker
Grade 2	
Distinction	Nicola Howson, Julia Smith
Grade 3	
Pass	Emma Atkinson, Louise Cox
Pass	Miranda Ludlam, Amy Turner
Grade 6	
Distinction	Helen Moore, Joanne Stoppard
Pass	Kelly Margetts, Julia Walker
Grade 8	
Distinction	Nicola Burrows, Suzanne Ellis
Pass	Nicola Heathcote, Anna Peel

# GUILDHALL SPEECH & DRAMA RESULTS 1991

<b>SOLO ACTING</b>	
Grade 1	
Honours	Nicola Strivens, Hannah Wicks
Merit	Caroline Bond, Sophie Clayton
Merit	Elisabeth Sumper
Grade 2	
Merit	Julia Ellis
Grade 5	
Merit	Sarah Chambers
Grade 8	
Pass	Scilla Grimble
<b>SPOKEN ENGLISH</b>	
Grade 5	
Pass	Susila Thubron
<b>SPEECH AND DRAMA</b>	
<b>Junior Preliminary</b>	
Honours	Nicola Butler, Rachel Cope
Honours	Jennifer Fletcher, Claire Hildred
Honours	Jane van Huyssteen, Helen McBain
Honours	Abigail Plowright
Honours	Sophie Alexander, Ruth Barnett
Honours	Catherine Benoist, Ruth Brown
Honours	Jessica Burrows, Sophie Dawson
Honours	Clare Fisher, Danielle Ford, Amy Gould
Honours	Gabrielle Grant, Stephanie Grant
Honours	Frances Green, Rebecca Hildred
Honours	Jessica Holt, Eleanor Hughes
Honours	Caroline Hurt, Anna Kenning
Honours	Elice Koemans, Anna Lambert
Honours	Jennifer Liu, Leanne Longdon
Honours	Kirsty McCarrison, Abigail Meredith
Honours	Alison Moncrief, Charlotte Nunn
Honours	Kathryn Phillips, Amy Rodgers
Honours	Kate Rodgers, Danielle Skidmore
Honours	Stephanie Thomas, Laura Vernall
Honours	Emma Walker, Anneka Weightman
Honours	Katie Weightman, Veronique Yonnet
<b>Preliminary</b>	
Honours	Zoe Blount, Elizabeth Cope, Anna Farmer
Honours	Annabel Fenwick, Lucy Hayes
Honours	Sarah Marshall-Hilton, Faye Rider
Honours	Pamela Sheldon, Clare Smith, Masée Toure
Honours	Deborah McLachlan
Honours	Amanda Richardson, Sarah Wood
Grade 1	
Honours	Anna Steeper, Carly Thomas
Honours	Sara Vinnall, Eleanor Wicks
Merit	Caroline Allsop, Jennifer Bailes
Merit	Charlotte Betts, Rebecca Fischer, Ruth Gilkes
Merit	Verity Griffiths, Louise Hinchcliffe
Merit	Christina Munro
Pass	
Grade 2	
Honours	Caroline Turner
Honours	Claire Mansell, Sunita Nair
Honours	Helenor Renshaw, Anna-Louise White
Honours	Rachel Woodhouse
Grade 3	
Honours	Rachael Whawell
Merit	Georgina Glover
Pass	Lubna Zaman
<b>BUXTON FESTIVAL 1991</b>	
<b>Verse Speaking Under 6</b>	
Third	Emma Miles
Distinction	gained by 2 girls
<b>Verse Speaking Under 8</b>	
First	Stephanie Thomas
Second	Eleanor Hughes
Third	Stephanie Grant
<b>Verse Speaking Under 9</b>	
Third	Rebecca Hildred
Distinction	gained by 5 girls
<b>Verse Speaking Under 10</b>	
First	Carly Thomas
Third	Verity Walker
Distinction	gained by 10 girls
<b>Verse Speaking Under 11</b>	
Third	Victoria Fenwick
Distinction	gained by 10 girls
<b>Verse Speaking Under 12</b>	
First	Eleanor Wicks
Second	Elizabeth Allsop
Third	Jennifer Liu
Distinction	gained by 6 girls
Merit	gained by 1 girl
<b>Verse Speaking Under 14</b>	
Distinction	gained by 10 girls
Merit	gained by 6 girls
<b>Verse Speaking Under 16</b>	
Distinction	gained by 1 girl
Merit	gained by 1 girl
<b>Verse Speaking Over 16</b>	
Third	Jeunesse Osadebay
<b>Bible Reading Under 10</b>	
(held in two classes because of numbers)	
<b>Class A</b>	
Third	Hannah Sutcliffe
Distinction	gained by 4 girls
Merit	gained by 10 girls



## Selected Items from the Fixture List

### SEPTEMBER

- 8th U3-L5 Boarders' outing to Chester
- 9th New Boarders' walk to One Tree Hill and tea with Headmaster
- 15th County Hockey Trials U18, Repton
- 20th R.N.L.L. "Spirit of Derbyshire" Appeal Service, Derby Cathedral
- 21st Sixth Form Debate, Heanor
- 22nd Sponsored Walk organised by Friends of St. Elphin's U18 County Hockey Coaching
- 27th Sixth Form Challenge of Industry Conference, St. Elphin's
- 28th Harvest Festival

### OCTOBER

- 3rd Juniors Netball Fixture v. Greenaway Lane
- 5th I.S.C.O. Tests, Upper Fifth Forms
- House Debate: Kennedy v. Wilson
- Friends' Concert, given by the Demon Barbers
- 7th King Sterndale Harvest Festival
- 12th 'Showboat', Theatre Royal, Nottingham
- 13th Languages Festival - Warwick
- "Ruddigore", Chesterfield Gilbert & Sullivan Society
- 16th Lower Sixth English set to 'King Lear', Leeds
- 17th L5F: 'The Taming of the Shrew', Playday, Leicester Haymarket Theatre
- 20th Commemoration Service, Chesterfield Parish Church
- Preacher: Canon Nicholas Frayling, Rector, Liverpool Parish Church
- Speeches and Distribution of Prizes, Stopford Hall
- Guest Speaker: Dr. M. M. A. Mackenzie, King's College, London

### NOVEMBER

- 2nd House Debate: Wilson v. Powys
- Art Trip to London
- 3rd Upper Sixth English group: one-day conference, Manchester University
- Friends v. Parents matches - Hockey, Netball, Badminton
- 5th Fireworks display and Bonfire Supper
- Home Clothes Day
- 7th South Peak Cross Country
- Challenge of Europe Conference, Abbots Bromley
- Sixth Form Classics Day, Nottingham
- 8th 'Rebecca', Derby Playhouse (U4 Forms)
- 9th House Debate: Pigot v. Kennedy
- 15th Richmal Crompton Centenary Celebrations
- 17th Senior School Open Morning
- 18th St. Elphin's Choir to Bury Parish Church, (Richmal Crompton Centenary Service)
- 21st Debate, Imperial Rooms, Matlock (Matlock Speakers Club)
- 24th Christmas Bazaar

### 26th-27th Associated Board practical exams

### 29th House Swimming Gala

### DECEMBER

- 1st South Peak Hockey Tournaments at St. Elphin's
- 5th House Netball Competition
- 7th Carol Services and Christmas Dinners
- 11th Drama Competition
- Infants Theatre Visit, Buxton

### JANUARY 1991

- 11th Fencing Class
- 19th County Cross Country Championships
- 21st South Peak Hockey Tournaments, St. Elphin's
- 23rd Scholarship and Entrance Examinations
- 25th House Debate: Powys v. Pigot
- 28th Kennedy Social Services
- Mrs. J. Scott, Dress Designer - display, Art Room
- 29th Royal Navy Careers Talk
- 30th
- 31st Derby Junior Chamber of Commerce, Public Speaking Competition
- 31st L6 French Group, Salford

### FEBRUARY

- 1st U5th Forms to Rolls-Royce, Derby
- Talk on Working in developing countries - Mr. A. Kingman, Village Aid Project
- 8th 'Disco' at Stancliffe Hall
- 11th Inter-House Cross Country
- 12th 'Twelfth Night', Lyceum Theatre, Sheffield
- 16th Ski-ing Trip to Anceles, France
- 25th Sixth Form Biologists: Conference, Manchester
- Debate, Derby
- 27th Theatre Studies Group, Crucible

### MARCH

- 1st Women's World Day of Prayer Service
- 8th Latin Reading Competition, Nottingham
- School Concert
- 9th Young Enterprise Ball
- 10th Confirmation Service: Bishop of Warrington
- 13th Classics groups: Outing to London
- 15th English Poetry Reading by Fleur Adcock, Cromford
- 18th 'Twelfth Night', New Vic, Stoke-on-Trent
- 19th Theatre Art Make-up Demonstration
- 20th House Music Competition
- Sixth Form Geographers' Field Trip
- French Film, Derby

### APRIL

- 17th Lady Manners School, Bakewell
- Duke of Edinburgh Awards Presentation Evening
- 19th Mathematics Update Conference, Salford University (Sixth Form Mathematicians)

- House Debate: Kennedy v. Powys
- D. of E. Equipment 'Workshop'
- 20th Boarders' outing to the Potteries
- Theatre Studies group to performance of 'Miss Julie', Burton upon Trent
- D. of E. Silver Training Day
- 21st D. of E. Gold Training Day (Dark Peak)
- 23rd G.C.S.E. Maths Mental/Aural examination
- 25th Requiem, Lancing College, Sussex
- Woodard Centenary
- Buxton Opera House, "Magic Flute"
- 26th Theatre 'Workshop' (L6 English/Theatre Studies Groups)
- Talbot Science Prize, Denstone College
- New Orleans Jazz Evening
- D. of E. Silver Practice Expedition
- 27th 'Dido and Aeneas'
- 30th R.S.A. Typing examination

### MAY

- 3rd Sixth Form group to Oxford
- 'Twelfth Night' in Stratford
- 4th Buxton Festival: Choral Society
- 5th Sponsored Walk, Chatsworth Park (Imperial Cancer Research Fund)
- 7th 'A' level Theatre Studies practical examination
- 8th Derby Festival
- 10th Stancliffe Hall, Disco
- 13th Derby Festival
- 18th Athletics - Workshop Centenary Meeting
- Appeal gathering, Chatsworth House
- 20th Amnesty Group Campaign Day
- 22nd 'Streetcar Named Desire'
- Lecture, Performance - Leicester
- 23rd Young Enterprise A.G.M., St. Elphin's

### JUNE

- 3rd Lower Sixth Biology Field Trip (3rd-7th)
- 5th 'The Gap Year': Careers talk for Lower Sixth Form
- 8th Jodrell Bank (boarders)
- 11th Milk Cup Regional Final
- Young Enterprise Presentation Evening
- 14th U3's to Eyam
- 21st Book Fair
- L6/L5 Forms: 'Sixth Form Day'
- Friends' Barn Dance
- 22nd Inter-House Athletics Competition
- 28th Classics Outings
- Bakewell Rotary Club - Debating Competition

### JULY

- 2nd 'Annie' (three performances)
- 5th-11th D. of E. Gold Expedition (Lake District)
- 13th-20th Tennis Coaching Holiday - Austria

### Class B

- First Pamela Sheldon
- Third Rebecca Hildred
- Distinction gained by 12 girls
- Merit gained by 6 girls

### Bible Reading 11-12

- First Eleanor Wicks
- Second Masée Toure
- Third Rachael Whawell
- Distinction gained by 13 girls
- Merit gained by 4 girls

### Bible Reading 13-14

- First Louise Cox
- Second Amy Turner
- Third Rachel Butler
- Distinction gained by 5 girls
- Merit gained by 5 girls

### Bible Reading 15-18

- Third Sarah Strivens
- Distinction gained by 4 girls
- Merit gained by 1 girl

### Bible Reading Over 18

- First Kenrah Francis
- Second Kenia Nottage

### Duologue Acting Under 13

- Second Victoria Fenwick/Verity Walker
- Third Verity Griffiths/Lucy Hayes
- Distinction gained by 6 girls

### Duologue Acting Under 16

- Second Faye Rider/Clare Smith
- Distinction gained by 2 girls
- Merit gained by 4 girls

### Duologue Acting Over 6

- Second Helen Moore/Joanne Stoppard
- Third Kelly Margetts/Julia Walker

### Shakespeare Solo Acting Under 16

- Second Laura Bennett
- Third Rachel Butler
- Distinction gained by 4 girls
- Merit gained by 1 girl

### Shakespeare Solo Acting Over 16

- First Sarah Strivens
- Second Nicola Bond
- Third Sarah Tarbatt
- Distinction gained by 2 girls
- Merit gained by 1 girl

### Sight Reading Under 12

- First Caroline Turner
- Distinction gained by 3 girls

### Sight Reading Under 14

- Distinction gained by 7 girls

### Sight Reading Under 16

- Second Laura Bennett
- Distinction gained by 2 girls

### Sight Reading Over 16

- First Sarah Strivens
- Second Sarah Chambers
- Distinction gained by 3 girls

### Public Speaking Over 18

- First Jane Townend

### Sonnet Under 16

- Second Laura Bennett

### Sonnet Over 16

- First Sarah Chambers, Nicola Allen

### Solo Acting Under 12

- Distinction gained by 4 girls

### Solo Acting Under 16

- First Rachael Whawell
- Third Ruth Gilkes
- Distinction gained by 16 girls

### Solo Acting Over 16

- First Nicola Hammond
- Second Nicola Bond
- Third Kenia Nottage
- Commemoration Certificate Claire Walker
- Distinction gained by 5 girls

### Mime Under 15

- Second Nicola Strivens
- Distinction gained by 3 girls

### Mime Over 15

- First Sarah Chambers

### Prose from Memory Under 12

- Third Carly Thomas
- Distinction gained by 13 girls

### Prose from Memory 12-13

- First Rachael Whawell
- Distinction gained by 1 girl

### Prose from Memory 14-15

- First Georgina Glover
- Second Sunita Nair
- Third Clare Smith
- Distinction gained by 2 girls

### DERBY FESTIVAL - SPEECH & DRAMA RESULTS 1991

#### Bible Reading 10-11

- First Eleanor Wicks
- Second Caroline Turner
- Distinction Pamela Sheldon

#### Bible Reading Under 18

- First Jeunesse Osadebay

#### Bible Reading Over 18

- First Kenrah Francis

### Mime - all ages

- Second Sarah Chambers

### Duologue Acting Under 18

- First Nicola Allen/Sarah Tarbatt

### Solo Acting Under 13

- First Rachael Whawell

### Solo Acting Under 18

- First Sarah Strivens
- Second Sarah Chambers
- Third= Ruth Gilkes
- Third= Sarah Tarbatt
- Third= Claire Walker
- Merit Melissa Allsopp, Sarah Lamb
- Catherine Malkinson, Nicola Strivens

### Solo Acting Over 18

- First Kenia Nottage

### Solo Acting - Shakespeare Under 18

- Second Sarah Tarbatt
- Merit Rachel Butler, Sarah Chambers
- Nicola Strivens

### Poetic Writing Own Composition Under 12

- First Pamela Sheldon
- Second Sophie Dawson
- Distinction Ruth Brown
- Merit Nicola Butler

### Verse Speaking Under 9

- First Carly Thomas
- Second Verity Walker
- Merit Ruth Brown, Claire Hildred

### Verse Speaking 10-11

- Second Helen MacBain
- Distinction Natalie Skidmore
- Merit Victoria Fenwick

### Prose Reading at Sight

- First Claire Walker
- Second Susila Thubron
- Third Melissa Allsopp
- Merit Ruth Brown, Bryony Lawson
- Jeunesse Osadebay, Pamela Sheldon

### Prose - Prepared Reading Under 13

- First Eleanor Wicks
- Second= Ruth Brown
- Second= Caroline Turner
- Second= Rachael Whawell
- Third Carly Thomas
- Merit Lucy Hayes

### Prose Reading Under 15

- Merit Louise Benoit

### Prose Reading Under 18

- Merit Nicola Burrows, Suzanne Ellis

### Public Speaking All Ages

- Merit Susila Thubron



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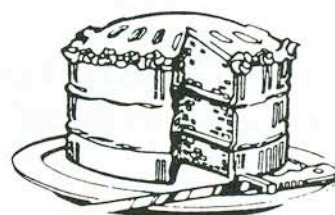
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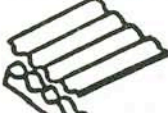
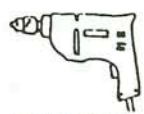



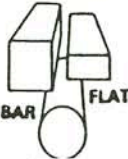






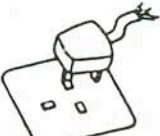




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