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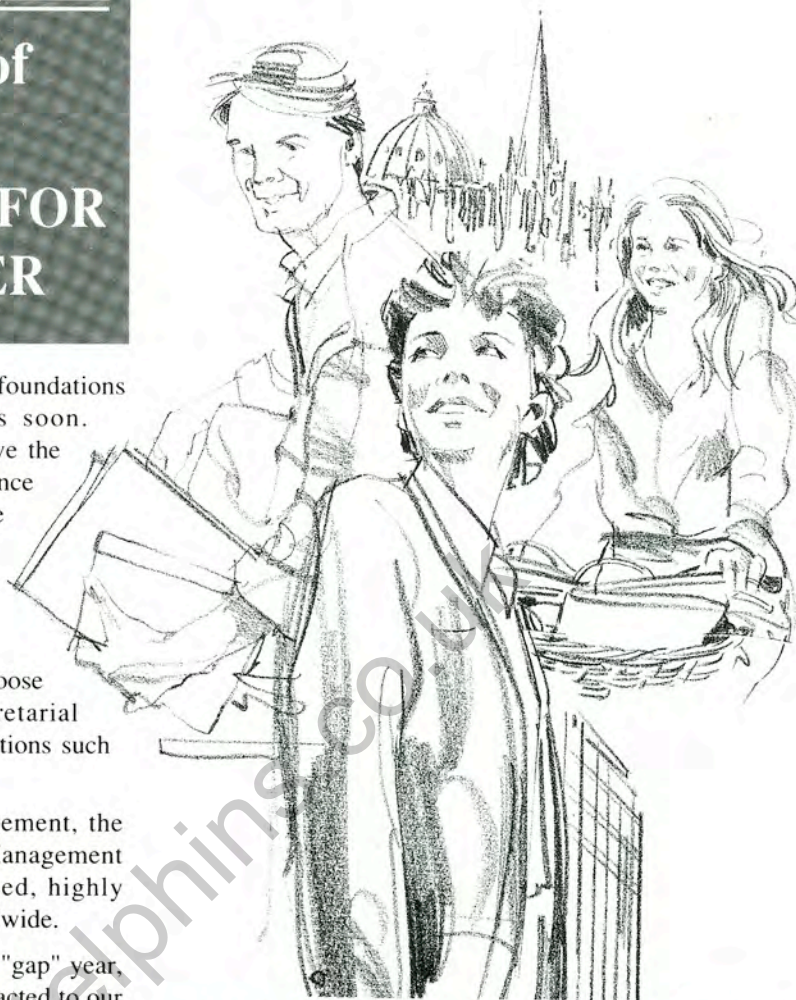
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St. Aldates



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Front Cover
Back Cover

Sarah Rawling with infants (Ann Hodgson)
Elizabeth Hill abseiling down Birchens Edge (Richard Crook)



The Headmaster writes

Those responsible for producing this year's 'Elphinian' know what a hard act they have to follow. Their readers have come to expect the highest standards, yet in many ways one school year is like another and novelty is rare in school magazines. Richmal Crompton and 'William' have come first in the last two issues. They linger in the memory still but no longer dominate. That said, it was a joy to welcome 'William' Society members to St. Elphin's in May this year, and thanks to Richmal Ashbee's generosity, we now own the copyright of "Anne Morrison", Richmal Crompton's novel based on St. Elphin's.

In this magazine, Mrs. Hodgson and her editors are concentrating on visual aspects of school life. The text is shorter than in recent years, but readers will have much to see and enjoy. You should move quickly from the opening page - who is that figure in the Emperor's old clothes? - to the reports and features that follow. 1991-1992 has been a year of steady consolidation, with buildings vying with people for precedence at times. For me its phases have been clear enough. The autumn brought excitement and a changed landscape. We returned to new and renovated buildings ready for use, much to everyone's

delight. The Speech Day which brought Miss Robinson back to Derbyshire to open 'her' new Sixth Form House will long be remembered. In retrospect that occasion was tinged with sadness, for Bishop Charles Claxton (former Chairman of Governors), and Mr. Stanley Thornton had visited St. Elphin's together for the last time. Subsequent articles show what each meant to the school. Not long before Speech Day many of us had been present at a Festival Eucharist in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, which marked the close of the Woodard Centenary year.

The spring term brought further travels. Through the kindness of Mr. Richard Horne, this year's Master of the Clothworkers' Company, a large party returned to London in March to visit Clothworkers' Hall, where we were given a very special tour. My visit to Hong Kong in February was something special again. It enabled me to renew old friendships with parents and former pupils and make new contacts. Everywhere I went I was welcomed with kindness and courtesy. This meant much, and I hope my visit will benefit the School in various ways.

Superb weather greeted the summer's chief events, which ran

on the usual lines. Everyone agrees that summer terms are not what they used to be. The new-style exams loom from start to finish, and most senior pupils leave soon after their trials have ended. In this respect it's amazing how much else does take place: concerts, sporting events, a play, the Duke of Edinburgh expeditions, festivals at Buxton and Derby, work experience and Young Enterprise activities have again shown St. Elphin's pupils in a most favourable light.

And ultimately, of course, we remember people and their achievements more than everything else. As the school year drew to a close we learned of first-class honours degrees gained by three recent leavers: Tina Wong (Physiology), Catherine Yates (Theology) and Anneliese Aulton (Agricultural Economics). Henrietta Makinson gained a First and college prize in English after one year at Merton College, Oxford. Two other St. Elphin's pupils, Scilla Grimble and Sarah Rawling, will be joining Henrietta in Oxford later this year.

The year brought other successful 'firsts'. The Wolfersberger family from Virginia, U.S.A. were such a delightful addition to the school community - Wayne Wolfersberger having exchanged places with Pamela Simpson, Head of Biology - and fitted in perfectly here. We also welcomed Miss Nicole Verschuere from Holland and Mr. Ian Darley from Sheffield, both teachers learning their craft. By contrast Mrs. Rosemary Mayall retired from her post at St. Elphin's at the end of the summer. As former pupil and as teacher of Needlework/Textiles for so many years, she has been an inspiration to everyone. Her handicap of deafness was scarcely apparent to those who knew her well; the school banner in Chapel now reminds us of the superb quality of her work.

Peter Pollard

Stanley Thornton

Stanley Thornton, life president of Thorntons, confectionery specialists, died on February 27, aged 88. He was born on September 5, 1903.

The death of Stanley Thornton means the severance of the last direct link with the founding of the company which is now one of Europe's largest specialist confectionery manufacturers and retailers. Thorntons was started by Stanley's father Joseph William Thornton in Sheffield in 1911. At that time Stanley's elder brother Norman, who died in 1984, was, at the age of 14, helping to run the company's first sweet shop in Sheffield.

Stanley Thornton joined Norman in J. W. Thornton Ltd. in 1921 at the age of 18. He had won a scholarship to Sheffield University but the death of his father two years earlier had left Norman as the sole wage earner. Stanley worked in the firm by day and studied food technology by night.

The partnership between the brothers laid the foundation for the company's success, with Stanley developing the manufacturing side of the business and Norman using his retailing skills. An important landmark in the development of the firm came in 1925 when Stanley created the recipe for Thorntons Special Toffee which was to become the product on which the company's early reputation was built. The decision to ice customers' names on Easter eggs was another innovation which continues today with great success. Thorntons opened its first purpose-built factory in Sheffield in 1935, by which time the company had 35 shops in 18 towns.

After the war and the end of sweet rationing in 1952 the brothers took their company through a period of rapid expansion; during this time Stanley's son, Michael, and Norman's three sons joined their fathers in the business. Stanley became chairman in 1971 when his brother retired, and perhaps his proudest moment came in 1985 when the Queen opened the new factory at Thornton Park in Alfreton. When the company was floated on the Stock Exchange in 1988 he became its life president.

As president his first duty was to perform the opening ceremony for the second phase of the Thornton Park development. He continued to take an active interest in all aspects of the company, making regular shop and factory visits and hardly missing a board meeting right up until his death.

Stanley Thornton was active in his local community; for many years he

was a governor and generous benefactor of St. Elphin's school, near Matlock. He was a life member of the Matlock operatic society and of Matlock golf club in recognition of his service to these organisations. His prowess at golf is reflected in his having completed a round in 77 strokes at the age of 77 and playing a hole in one at the age of 80.

Thornton was a fine bridge player and on one occasion, having won a golf medal in a major tournament, he promptly sold it to help a friend who was short of money.

In 1932 Thornton married Jeanetta Jamieson and they had six children. It was a great sadness to him that "Netta" died just before what would have been their Golden Wedding anniversary. Stanley Thornton is survived by four daughters and a son, Michael, who is now deputy chairman of the company.

Printed by courtesy of "The Times"



The Bishop of Warrington's remarks at Stanley Thornton's funeral.

Stanley Thornton's commitment to St. Elphin's School was absolute and sustained. For many years as a Governor and Trustee he gave to the School the rich benefits of his business experience and flair. He was also extremely generous in the financial undergirding of the School. Nor was he beyond telling the Head or the Bishop, always with a twinkling courtesy, precisely what he thought about some proposed course of action. In short, he was an admirable Governor and colleague, devoted to the spiritual, academic and social standards of excellence pursued by the School and always evident in his own effective life.

Michael Warrington

The news of the death of Mr. Stanley Thornton was received with great sadness by everyone at St. Elphin's School. An influential member of the Friends' Committee from its earliest days, Mr. Thornton's support and business acumen (together with that of Mr. 'Bill' Linnell) were crucial in getting off the ground the Committee's first major project: the building of the Stopford Hall in 1963. As Governor and Trustee for over 30 years, Stanley Thornton was then intimately connected with the School's organisation in those vital post-1960 years when all girls' schools had to respond to a quickly changing educational scene. His daughters and granddaughters were educated here; his name is enshrined in 'The Thornton Block' (the large teaching block erected in 1975) and in 'The Thornton Suite' (the Sixth Form Social Centre developed last year). No school ever had a more devoted friend.

My own contact with Stanley Thornton began as soon as I had been appointed Headmaster in February 1979. Mr. Thornton took me aside and in his kind, no-nonsense way told me simply and firmly those aspects of school life which in his view needed instant attention - and changing! From that moment began a friendship which lasted until his death. Just as my predecessor, Miss Philippa Robinson, had done, I found Stanley Thornton's generosity and wisdom, and his interest in every part of school life, to be of enormous benefit. It was Mr. Thornton who gave us a second minibus when we found there was a need for two such vehicles. Mr. Thornton's interest in music prompted him to fund most of the refurbishment of the Warrington Music Centre in 1989. And Mr. Thornton was the most generous donor to our recent Appeal.

He supported all our activities and was especially warm in his praise of the concerts, plays and sports fixtures which increased in number and quality. Even after he had resigned as a Governor, he continued to attend most big 'occasions', including last year's Governors' Dinner held, as is traditional, on the evening before Speech Day. It gave him particular pleasure to see Miss Robinson returning to the School and to meet Bishop Claxton (former Chairman of Governors, who died only days after Mr. Thornton) at three successive Speech Days. His good humour and down-to-earth, witty observations remained with him to the end.

It was a great privilege for the St. Elphin's Choral Society to be invited to lead the worship at Mr. Thornton's funeral held in Derby Cathedral on 5th March this year. Stanley Thornton was a lovely person - a man of great ability, and humility - and with his passing St. Elphin's School has lost a true friend and benefactor.

Peter Pollard



Bishop Charles Claxton

The death of Bishop Claxton on 7th March, 1992, at the age of 88, brought to an end his long association with St. Elphin's School. As Bishop of Warrington (1946-1960) and subsequently Bishop of Blackburn (1960-1971) he was the School's Chairman of Governors for many years. The tributes which follow - from Bishop Michael, our present Chairman and from Miss Robinson, formerly headmistress - show clearly how Bishop Claxton influenced the lives of so many, both here and elsewhere.

I met Bishop Claxton late in his life. He had returned from Devon to live in Cheshire and, much to my delight, accepted a Speech Day invitation. He

generously donated a Scripture Prize and was present with us on three successive occasions. Last year's Speech Day was the most memorable, bringing together Bishop Claxton and Miss Robinson as well as their dear friend Stanley Thornton, who died just over a week before Bishop Claxton.

The Chaplain and Bursar were present at Bishop Claxton's funeral in Macclesfield. During the Easter holidays I attended a moving and triumphant Memorial Service held in Blackburn Cathedral. My thanks to Mr. David Claxton for letting us have a copy of the lovely photograph of his father which continues to welcome all who come into the Front Hall of St. Elphin's.

Peter Pollard

Miss Philippa Robinson, former Head of St. Elphin's, writes:

I am very happy to pay my tribute to Bishop Charles Claxton, my Chairman of Governors for 12 happy years. No Headmistress could have been more fortunate in her Chairman than I was, for his unfailing support, wise counsel and guidance at all times.

I can say without reservation that it was under his Chairmanship that St. Elphin's really 'took off' from being a small school and not very well known to one of significant standing and of good reputation for academic standards and achievement, not only locally but in the wider scholastic world. Numbers grew steadily over the years: the 1960s saw great expansion to meet the growing needs and new buildings; the Stopford Hall, Gymnasium, the Thornton Building with its Science labs and specialist rooms, Staff houses for resident staff, a Kindergarten for the under-8s, and other developments.

Bishop Charles was not only a dynamic force, he radiated goodwill, joie de vivre and bonhomie and he had a huge sense of humour. He established good relationships at all levels: Governors' meetings were always well attended and enjoyed both at Warrington and at School where members were warmly welcomed and hospitably received; he supported that splendid body of "Friends of St. Elphin's" and spurred them on to even greater efforts on behalf of the School; he paid regular visits to the School not only on special occasions but also at week-ends when he would walk around meeting parents, staff and girls, listening to problems and offering advice. Everyone enjoyed these visits and I am sure he came to love the School very much.

Bishop Charles's interest continued long after he retired as Chairman, in fact he paid his last visit last October, 20 years after his retirement and only a few weeks before his death.

St. Elphin's owes a great debt of gratitude to Bishop Charles. His reward is now surely in heaven.

The present Bishop Chairman, Rt. Revd. Michael Henshall writes:

Bishop Claxton was a jolly man given to high speed driving and enormous enthusiasms. He was enthusiastic for St. Elphin's, keenly supporting the development of the School as Bishop Chairman in the years following the War. He never lost his enthusiasm for the School. He kept in touch during a long retirement right up to the time of his death. Enthusiasm lightens the day and encourages the weary. Charles always did that - and more. He offered wisdom and care to those who sought it. He set a tone and a commitment for all Governors.



Mrs. Rosemary Mayall

I have spent many happy years as a colleague and friend of Mrs. Rosemary Mayall and it is with great pleasure I write this tribute to her on her retirement.

Her kindness and generosity to all who came into contact with her were abundant and nothing was too much trouble for her to undertake, with her usual quiet efficiency.

Rosemary's association with St. Elphin's started as a pupil in 1946 (as can be seen in the front row, on the photograph in the Head's dining room). On leaving St. Elphin's she attended a college in London and studied Beauty Therapy and also became interested in needlecraft. She worked as a beautician in Wales and Manchester, when, returning to Derbyshire, Miss Stopford, the then Head Mistress, appointed her Matron in the Fox and Willis dormitories of the Junior School, looking after forty-one Junior boarders!

Her father was vicar of St. Helen's Church, Darley, for eighteen years from 1945-1963 and it is thanks to his generosity and interest in St. Elphin's that we have many pieces of antique furniture scattered about the school, including the beautiful sideboard in the Head's dining room, two fine hepplewhite-style chairs on the landing and a superb mahogany dining table and set of chairs.

Temporarily leaving to get married and have Sarah, her daughter, (who also attended St. Elphin's) and Andrew, her son, she returned under the Headship of Miss Robinson. She taught Textiles in the Juniors and then she taught the Senior School, where she remained until her retirement this year -

making a total of twenty years service to the School.

Rosemary's dexterity with the needle was well known and many girls, desperate for a new dress for a special event, would seek her help in altering or making a garment suitable for the occasion. Nothing was ever too much trouble and she gave freely of her 'spare' time.

Her dedication to perfection showed in all she undertook and her beautiful garden is proof of her energy and appreciation of shape and colour. With her husband, she has created a delightful retreat from the pressures of the class room.

I am sure all of us wish her many years of health and contentment in her retirement.

Gill Leach



Mrs. Ann Hall

It is with great sadness that we say goodbye to Mrs. Hall. Mrs. Hall began her time at St. Elphin's teaching Human Biology but soon became a valuable and loved member of the science staff, teaching many of us and stepping in to teach A-level biology when Miss Simpson left for the States. We will be very sorry to see her go and would like to wish her the best of luck in whatever she does in the future -

Thank you, Mrs. Hall, and goodbye.
Laura Bennett

To Miss Speicher from the L6 - How many times have I told you that?

We were pretty upset when we found out Mrs. Bathie was leaving and her reassurance that the new teacher was "really nice" didn't alleviate our fears much - the only experience of Germans we had was when they beat us to the sun beds. In our opinion Miss Speicher

did not get off to a good start - within a week we'd had more prep than we'd seen in a year. We somehow realized that she wasn't too impressed with us either - after all we couldn't remember the difference between "der", "die" or "das" and we really didn't see why we should have to, as we all did well in our G.C.S.E.s! This did not bode well . . . we soon became well accustomed to the phrase "It's your A-levels, I can't do them for you" every time we tried to complain about the heavy load of prep.

However one day it dawned on us that Miss Speicher was really quite human - that must have been the day she cleaned the blackboard with the broom. We watched in admiration - that was something even we hadn't thought of doing before. Following this incident, Miss Speicher began to show more and more signs of being perhaps a little eccentric. She has been known to rest books on her head, to get a certain gold necklace stuck behind her ear, to read 'Mister Men' books as well as creating new gymnastic moves with the broom. Over the year Miss Speicher's memory appears to have degenerated. Each week we are sent down to Mrs. Walkers' office to collect a marker pen for the board, being reminded "Please do not tell her it's me again!" We have only ever received one batch of file paper and have worked out that Miss Speicher owes us about a fiver all in all.

Miss Speicher endeared herself to us by losing all her self-respect and taking us on three trips. Hiding behind her newspaper, she pretended not to know us when the four of us performed a John Cleese funny walk on a station platform and went around with our fingers on our nose when Danielle decided it was a "put your finger on your nose day". When she persisted in ignoring us we made quite sure that everyone knew she was indeed our teacher by shouting "Miss, are we nearly there yet?" Not wanting to be humiliated again on our third trip, Miss Speicher bribed us with ice cream. Having already consumed one earlier, Sam declined and while the rest of us slurped greedily on our "99's" Sam's mouth was free to wander at will. 1-0 to us we believe.

We can promise, however, that there is one German word we will never forget, for it is imprinted on our brains for eternity "AUFSCHREIBEN!"*

We are sad that you're going but thanks for all you've done for us. Best of luck with your degree - we hope it's worth leaving your favourite German group behind.

Jill Whitten and Danielle Boon

**For those of you not educated to our impeccable standard of the German language - "WRITE IT DOWN".*



A word or two from the foreigner

When I started here at St. Elphin's I had my doubts as to whether I would look like a teacher rather than a 6th former. Unfortunately, these doubts were confirmed in the first week when I stood chatting to some girls outside the staffroom; somebody must have knocked on the door a little while before, because suddenly a member of staff (whose name can't be revealed for legal reasons!) opened the door, looked at me and said: "Yes? Who would you like to see?"

Apart from looking about 16 I had another hazard to put up with in this foreign country: having a name that most English people find rather difficult to pronounce. The girls have their own versions, ranging from "Miss Spiker" to "Miss Spicey" to "Miss Spiky". The L5, however, have overcome this problem by simply calling me "Frau" - sounds nice, doesn't it? It's only when you translate it that you realise it means "Woman"!!!

Working at St. Elphin's meant getting used to all sorts of new things. I'll never forget the first time some girls took me down for lunch. I talked a lot and as a result, my plate was still full when the girls were ready to tackle their desserts. It struck me as rather odd at the time that, while I was relating utterly thrilling stories of my life, the girls should be looking longingly at their desserts! If it hadn't been for a 6th former who "enlightened" me about the procedure, those poor souls would probably have died of unfulfilled craving!

The next strange thing happened

when I had to go and see Bursar. I knocked, but nothing happened; it was only when I saw the lovely display of lights outside the office that I realised I was just about to enter Fort Knox!

However, the incident that stands out most in my memory is the time I bumped into Mr. Pollard in the school grounds. We stood chatting for a while, when suddenly, while still looking at me, Mr. Pollard said: "Pull your socks up!" I looked at him slightly bewildered and my first thought was: I haven't got any on! But then I realised who he meant because out of the corner of my eye I saw a girl bending down and doing just that!

Many months have passed since then and, to me, it seems as if my year at St. Elphin's has flown by. I have enjoyed teaching here tremendously and although I am sorry to leave, I am looking forward to being a student again - I have almost forgotten what it's like on the other side!

Oranna Speicher

Thoughts from Nicole Vershueren, Dutch Student for Infants and Primary School Teaching at St. Elphin's for her final qualification

From the 9th of January until the 20th of March I taught in Mrs. Blount's class, J1. It was really very nice to work with her and the other teachers in the Junior, Infant and Nursery School.

Outside the teaching St. Elphin's also gives a lot of attention to activities out of the school. I joined the 6th formers for instance every

Friday afternoon when they were doing squash, fitness, bowling, skiing, caving etc., which I very much enjoyed, not only because of the physical training, but also because of the group spirit. This comes out the most in activities like caving where you need each other's help and encouragement sometimes.

One of the highlights of my stay at St. Elphin's was my trip to Wales with Miss Bower and Mrs. Hayward, not only because I have never visited Wales but we climbed up Snowdon that weekend! If you keep in mind that I'm from the Netherlands with only flat land, you'll understand that I had a hard time to climb this 3000 foot mountain. Especially with "the-always-fit" Miss Bower and "the-extra-fit" (because of training for the London Marathon) Mrs. Hayward. We took the miners' track to climb up the mountain. No miners on this track, only a lot of curious sheep. It was beautiful weather this day so we could walk in our sweater until we reached the top where we caught the wind from the sea. Instead of only a sweater we were now wearing waterproofs, gloves and hats. It was so cold at the top that we could eat ice-crystals from the grass-stalks and the rocks. We had a beautiful view and it felt great to achieve it finally!

I'd like to say (and it can't be said enough) THANK YOU VERY MUCH everybody from Mr. Pollard and his staff to the children of J1. and all parents and friends for letting me stay and have this great experience at St. Elphin's School.



Instructor from England adjusts to America

by Jennifer Highland

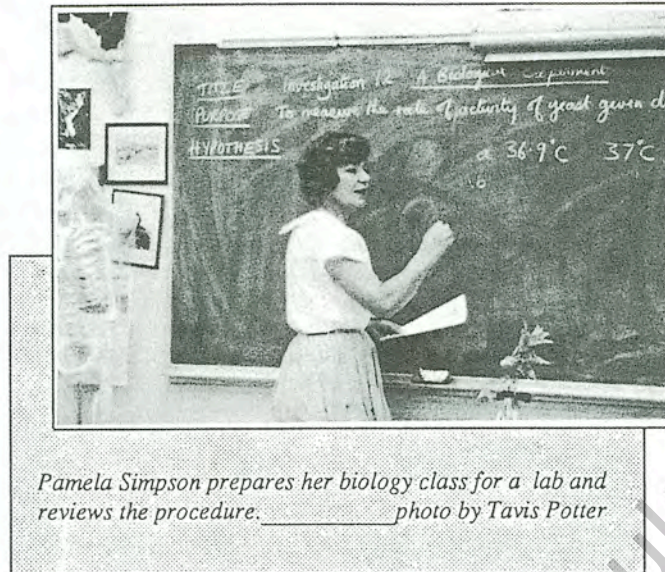
Pamela Simpson has come all the way from England to teach biology in America.

Simpson has been teaching for over 20 years. She attended Girton College in Cambridge, then a girls' school. She also spent a year at London University.

During college she majored in biology, also doing a lot of work in genetics. "I love biology," she said. "I'm interested in all living things. Here in America, they're all different from those in England."

As part of the Fulbright Program, Simpson received the opportunity to exchange for a year places with a foreign counterpart. She traded places with Wayne Wolfersberger to teach biology and will return to England next August.

"I like to travel. I thought it would be interesting to be here for more than a holiday," she said, explaining why she signed up for the program. "I want to travel



Pamela Simpson prepares her biology class for a lab and reviews the procedure. photo by Tavis Potter

around when school is over; I want to see Florida, the desert in Arizona, the Rocky Mountains, and to visit the Pilgrim fathers in Boston."

Being here in America is a completely new experience for her. "I think she is going through some culture shock," said English teacher Don Drayer. "But I

think it's exciting to have teachers here from other countries."

The surrounding suburbs, according to Simpson, look "a lot like the wealthier suburbs of London." One thing she noticed when she arrived was that it is more spacious here. American houses have big yards, which only the wealthy have in England.

Simpson says the school systems are different. Going through the same schedule every day is not yet routine for her. She is used to having a different "timetable" (schedule) for every day of the week; that means that a student takes a certain subject only a couple of times per week, but takes it for two to three years.

"She seems to be interested in learning the American school system," says Mary Roberts, biology teacher. "She is coming from a smaller school system with students that are extremely focused and interested in learning."

She has noticed some slight differences in the students themselves. According to her, Americans seem to dress a little more casually. Many English schools have dress codes, so jeans are often unacceptable. CHS is unlike what she is accustomed to, but "I'm getting used to it," she said.

One similarity Simpson observed was, "The excuses for having no homework are the same everywhere."

Mr. Wayne Wolfersberger

Mr. Wolfersberger and his family came over from Virginia in September 1991 to St. Elphin's, where they were to live in Miss Simpson's House. Mr. Wolfersberger taught biology and geography to most age groups and took the 6th form for Ecology. He also transformed the biology lab into an aquarium, housing all manner of 'mini beasties'!

Just before the end of term I was able to chat with him about his time at St. Elphin's:-

"What would you say was the highlight of your year?"

"Well, there are so many that I find it hard to identify one. Just being at St. Elphin's was a great experience. The whole family agree that we really enjoyed being here and getting to know everyone."

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

"The people - girls, staff, parents and neighbours. I shall miss attending the Darley Dale Methodist Church."

"What won't you miss?"

"Prep. duty definitely and all the preparation needed for teaching lessons, but most of all I didn't like having to teach Jennifer in my class

and I can't say she liked it either!"

"What would you say is the biggest difference between here and the U.S.A.?"

"Probably our house, we do miss the size of our home back in the States. I'm



not too keen on the weather over here, I miss having more daylight and sun in the winter time and from a photographic point of view the light is much better in the U.S.A.

I also miss the sandy beaches and bird life that we get back at home."

"What will be your lasting impression of St. Elphin's?"

"St. Elphin's is unique because although it is a small school it offers so much for its pupils in the way of sport, music and drama as well as all the academic subjects. It offers far more than schools in the States.

There is such a great diversity of subjects which from a P.R. point of view must be the school's best selling point.

Another interesting point I noticed was how the girls throughout the school interacted with each other up and down the age levels, a point which rarely occurs in American Schools."

On behalf of the school I'd like to say a big thank you to Mr. Wolfersberger and his family for all they have done over the past year at St. Elphin's. I'm sure we will all miss them, especially the discreet 'clicking' of the camera at School events!

It was "neat" having you at St. Elphin's, Mr. Wolfersberger - "You got it"?!

Polly Phillpot

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Head Girl

Sarah Tarbatt

Deputy Head Girls

Nicola Allen, Sarah Rawling

Heads of Houses:

Kennedy
Pigot
Powys
Wilson

Sarah Rawling
Sarah Lamb/Jeunesse Osadebay
Catherine Malkinson/Polly Phillpot
Kenrah Francis

Deputy Heads of Houses:

Bernice Cheng/Kenya Kemp
Nicola Heathcote/Kenia Nottage

Prefects

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Melissa Allsopp
Rachel Amner
Bernice Cheng
Kenrah Francis
Stephanie Gault
Sarah Gowers
Nicola Heathcote
Kenya Kemp
Sarah Lamb
Karen McNally
Catherine Malkinson
Fiona Northcott
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Jeunesse Osadebay
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Claire Walker

Sub-Prefects

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Deborah Croxall
Alexandra Del Luongo
Katie Else
Lucy Hudson
Elsie Kwan
Wynne Lam
Laura-Jane Quick
Bridget Sands
Katherine Savidge
Natasha Whawell

Head Sacristan

Head of Chapel Choir

Head of Orchestra

Head of Choral Society

Head Librarian

Susila Thubron
Sarah Gowers
Polly Phillpot
Melissa Allsopp
Laura Bennett

UVI Year Notes

A shock awaited us as we returned, fresh from the summer holidays: the Stanley Thornton Social Suite in all its unexpected unaccustomed glory. But we soon got used to it. The staff began to pile on the work (thank-you Mrs. Shields!), life took off and never really stopped since, including the splendour of the Christmas Dinner and Mill's rendition of the Boar's Head Carol; a visit to the Clothworkers' Hall and "A Pocket Dream"/"Measure for Measure"; several hundred Choral Society trips/opportunities to annoy non-choral society with blasts of "Showboat"/university visits/driving tests (passed and failed)/minor dramas in Dev (remember that "God gave rock n' roll to you"!) a very civilised Ascot buffet at Dip's; an Italian at Alex's; a Chinese (every weekend) . . . Now, with the exams behind us and a good proportion of fire alarms to our credit, the combined might of the U6 has deserted the rest of the School to its fate. See you at Speech Day!

Sarah Rawling



P.S. Thanks for the phone - if only there had been one in Rob as well our lives would have been complete!



The End of an Era

Being made Head Girl in my final year was not only a great honour but the icing on the cake to my twelve years at St. Elphin's. From being a tiny infant to a 'mature' sixth former I have been witness to many changes over the years which have all added to the atmosphere of St. Elphin's; an atmosphere in which many of my dear memories were born.

I can remember my first day as if it were yesterday and remembering the nervous apprehension I felt on this day has enabled me to relate to the feelings of many of the new girls which I have dealt with during my year as Head Girl. New members of the school have slowly but surely been introduced to the long-standing traditions of St. Elphin's - Speech Day and the Christmas Dinner being but two examples. Speech Day was perhaps one of the most important occasions for me as Head Girl, and it gave me immense pride to lead my school on this special day. This year's Christmas Dinner took on a new meaning for me since it was to be my last. The vivid memory of the traditional Boar's Head followed by grace is something that I shall remember forever.

On a more mundane note let me mention Monday morning assemblies; daily lunchtimes; and prep . . . what more can I say? Assemblies - paranoia: "Have I got a ladder in the back of my tights?" "Are my knees held tightly enough together?" "Is the table too close to the edge of the stage?" Lunchtimes - "Socks up!" "Hair tied back!" "Napkins tomorrow if you please!" Prep - "Will you please stop talking Claire." "The next person to

Speak will go out!" - Mundane, but certainly not boring.

Perhaps on a more serious note my position entailed communicating with both girls and staff on all matters, serious or trivial. My main objective was to support the girls at all times, in all situations, be they the youngest of infants, the most trying of teenagers or those hardworking sixth formers (!) - a job which, although not always as easy as it sounds, I found very rewarding.

Without doubt my years here would not have been as happy as they have been without the group of people I feel honoured to call my friends - thanks guys! I'd also like to thank all the teachers for their guidance and support they have shown me over the years. My

special thanks to Mr. Pollard and Miss Crook who have unfailingly shown confidence in me and every other girl who has attended St. Elphin's, allowing each girl to be an asset to the community in which she lives.

(It wouldn't be right if I didn't mention and thank my family and my two closest friends, Karen and Nicki, for all their love and support over the years).

St. Elphin's has been an integral part of my life for so long and it's going to be very difficult to me to grasp the fact that I am no longer a member of the school, but although I may no longer be there in person I will always be there in mind and spirit.

Sarah Tarbatt

EARLY LUNCH

Mary Anne Pepper and Jeanette Fyfe have provided us with much amusement throughout the year by managing to outwit us on numerous occasions in getting down to early lunch without justifiable reason. They were not just satisfied with the usual excuses:

- 'I've got a sports practice,'
- 'Mrs. Martin wants to see me,'
- 'Computer exam,'
- 'Brass Band'

(The list is endless . . .)

- but they even went so far as sneaking in through the back door of the hall crawling on their hands and knees, thus bypassing all the prefects in charge of early lunch.

Congratulations, Mary Anne and Jeanette, you sure had us fooled. Good luck for next year!

Sarah Tarbatt and Nicki Allen





U3 1985



U6 1992



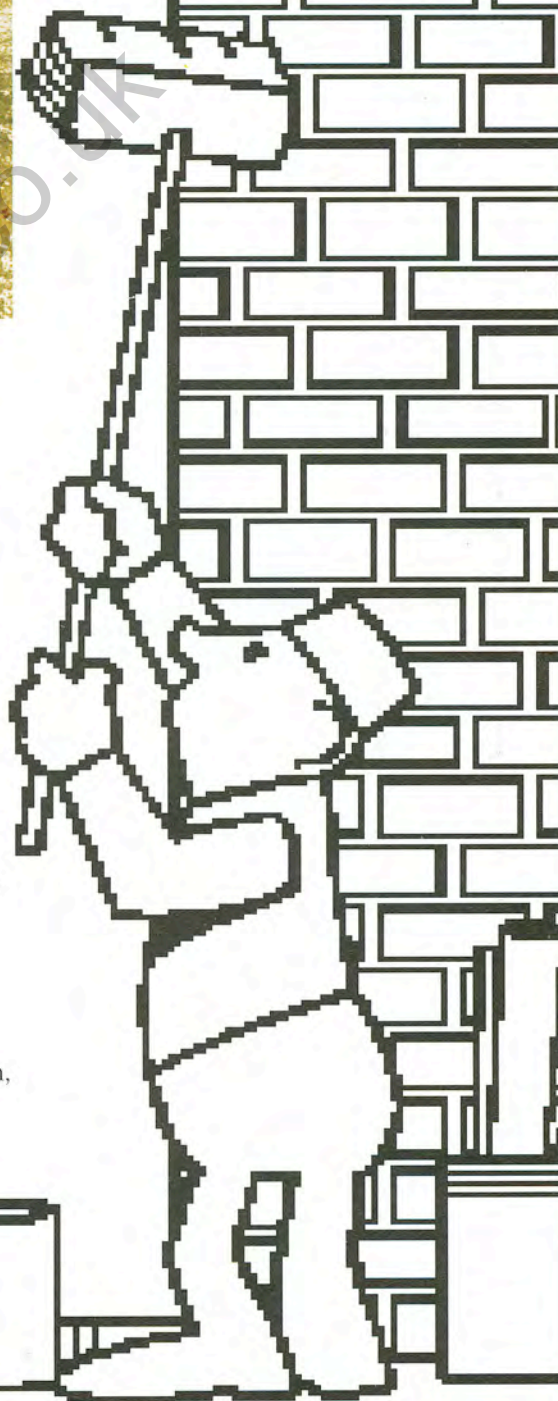
U3 1985

*Heart, not so heavy as mine
Wending late home,
As it passed my window
Whistled itself a tune -
A careless snatch, a ballad,
A ditty of the street,
Yet to my irritated ear
An anodyne so sweet,
It was as if a bobolink
Sauntering this way
Carolled, and paused, and carolled,
Then bubbled slow away.
It was as if a chirping brook
Upon a dusty way
Set bleeding feet to minuets
Without the knowing why.
Tomorrow, night will come again,
Perhaps weary and sore.
Ah bugle! by my window
I pray you pass once more.
Emily Dickinson*

Revision

with apologies to Emily Dickinson
(A-Level English Course)

Brain, not so bored as mine
Wending late home (and away!)
As it passed my window
Harmonised (!!!) a tune -
A careless snatch, a chart song
From choral society's meet,
Yet to my ever-ready ear
A distraction so sweet,
It was as if an Owen
Sauntering this way.
Screamed, and paused, and screamed,
Then toddled slow away.
It was as if a kettle's boil,
Upon a boring day,
Set coffee cups a-clatter
With revision gone awry.
Tomorrow, neighbours will come again,
With Caroline and Paul.
Ah theme tune! by my window
I pray you call once more.
Sarah Rawling



An Introduction to Robinson

The new school year had well and truly begun in Robinson. The first inhabitants of 'New Dev' as it was originally known, gaped in awe and marvelled at the wondrous apparition that stood before them and wondered if it was a mirage. Could this really be part of St. Elphin's School? The beds seemed to lack that sagging gap in the mattress and the pillows seemed bereft of the protruding quills which we had all become so used to. We found ourselves presented with human sized desks, real bookshelves and cold and hot water (But where was Amanda?).

Whilst Sarah Chambers was swift to discover the workings of the T.V. Rachel was busying herself with the grill in the kitchen and she soon had toast in abundance. This was soon to become an evening ritual. (Has anyone seen Amanda?).

In dulcet tones we were soon to hear the cry of "Half past ten ladies! Windows shut?" and our first day had come to an end.

We were quick to settle in, but little did we know of the problems we were to encounter

The ever enthusiastic fire alarm was fond of making its presence known - again and again and again. Our neighbours in Dev could obviously do with Rachel's expertise in the toast manufacturing department. We were grateful to Laura for relieving the monotony of a 3 in the morning call by presenting us with a brief gymnastics display. How fortunate we were not to have had a path outside our fire-exit or we would not have received such magnificent entertainment. We are still grateful to Laura for her continuing one-legged displays (But could we call Amanda as a witness?)

House-time began at 9 o'clock each Monday evening. Unfortunately Ching and Ada seemed to suffer from temporary amnesia at this point in our routine and Ching was frequently found residing in the shower. Soon she became familiar with the well known St. Elphin's phrase, "Sorry I'm late, I forgot." (It's funny, no-one seemed to notice Amanda wasn't there).

The laws were laid down. Music was not to be played too loudly - Jill

and Kelly. In the true style of Madonna we experienced a "chain reaction". Kelly's music was too loud so Striv turned hers up. Striv's music was too loud, so Nat turned hers up, Nat's music Miss Bower was not amused (And Amanda was not there).

Meanwhile, Striv was engaged in a lengthy project to wreck the kitchen. Had this been her chemistry project she would most certainly have been awarded an A. The door handle mysteriously fell off and it was a funny coincidence that Striv was locked inside. Almost as though we had a poltergeist, the kitchen curtains complete with rail were discovered in the sink - we can understand washing the curtains Striv but is the plastic rail really necessary?

And then there was the washing machine. All those wishing to know at what temperature floors must be washed at should address their enquiries to Miss Sarah Strivens.

"Someone had blundered" - a certain picture had acquired a stick on moustache and beard. The finger of guilt pointed to Danielle. All ears were deaf to her pleas of innocence (Was it Amanda?). The perpetrator emerged. it was K**** Miss Bower.

Certain members of Rob. seemed to have problems remembering which room was theirs. Even the carefully designed name-labels didn't seem to help. Natalie and Danielle were frequently discovered after half past ten in the wrong room. D. of E. maps have since been made to help the explorers find their separate ways. Let's hope they don't get lost in Sarah Chamber's miniature jungle. Several visitors to the school have disappeared in there without trace. (Perhaps that's where Amanda is).

Alternatively, Amanda may be in the shower. If she is this could cause her to be absent from the phone for quite some time whilst Sharmaine proceeds to relieve her of some of her less useful limbs. Sharmaine seems to be under the strange misconception that the shower belongs to her. We know otherwise.

After cleaning our rooms, the sit, the kitchen, the fridge, the oven, the cupboards, the floors, the bathroom . . . we embrace the summer holidays with open arms. (Amanda arrived back just in time to pack her

trunk - have a nice holiday Amanda).

Our time in Rob is over
We sigh and weep and cry
To Anne and Margie, Jayne and Sue

It's hard to say goodbye.
We may seem sad to leave you
But we only go next door
The phone gladly awaits us
For that's what Dev's for!
BYE-BYE!

We'll try to keep our rooms tidy!
Danielle Boon, Sarah Strivens,
Laura Bennett and Natalie Good



Thoughts on Philippa Robinson House . . .

With the memory of October 26th still fresh in my mind, I am delighted to 'write something' for the Magazine. Can you imagine my amazement when, after 17 years away from St. Elphin's, I received a letter from the Headmaster inviting me to attend Speech Day and to open and name the new Lower Sixth House. I have sat on Cloud 9 ever since!

What a week-end it was: driven up to Derbyshire by a godson, staying of course at the Peacock at Rowsley, a splendid Governors' Dinner on Friday night, the Crooked Spire on Saturday morning for the Commemoration Service with two Bishops Celebrating and the lovely 'singing in the choir' - thank you Danielle and Rachel, both in *my* House! Speeches and Prize Giving in the afternoon and then the new House.

Never in my life have I pulled a cord and swished blue velvet curtains asunder to reveal my name written in gold letters on a beautiful English oak plaque. I managed to come off Cloud 9 to perform the opening ceremony and to name the PHILIPPA ROBINSON HOUSE in the presence of a most distinguished gathering of Governors, our Visitor, the Duchess of Devonshire, Peter Pollard, the Headmaster, and members of Staff. What a moment it was! I truly meant it when I said it was a 'Jewel in the crown of my old age'. What a joy it was to see so many of my old

friends, girls and parents, and to find some members of Staff in my day still there. The Head Girls were both daughters of girls who were with me.

What a lovely House it is: Study bedrooms, fitted kitchen, a comfortable Common Room, an ideal place for the Lower Sixth, having cast off the shackles of 'O' Level (GCSE), to live and work in peace and to *enjoy* the discipline of more advanced studies and to develop into intelligent young women. Quite ideal.

At some point in the day I was 'interviewed' by Danielle and Rachel, tape recorder and all. The usual questions were put to me: what changes had I noticed, what impressions etc. I told them I thought the School had a new vision for its future in line with, and indeed necessitated, by the changed climate - social, political and economic, of today's world. There are more day girls now in School and fewer boarders but this widened the perspective and enables the School to go forward with new spheres of usefulness. Of course it is sad that such names as Selwyn, Gresford, Darley Lodge, have dropped out of everyday speech but these names are recorded forever in the annals of the School and cherished in the hearts of those who passed their school days in them.

On Sunday morning after breakfast I did a quiet prowling round,

admiring all the marvellous improvements: the old Music Squares now transformed into something very grand, the Chapel, so beautiful with its tapestry and the new Stations, then the old Orchards - I could go on forever. I finished up gossiping with Peter Pollard making coffee in his kitchen before heading south again, Cloud 9 hovering overhead like Mary Poppins's umbrella all the way.

In my last Speech Day, my farewell message to all was: NEVER RETIRE. Well, here I am in my 80s working as hard as ever! One never retires in the Ministry so I can heartily recommend it as a retirement job. But I *am* rather surprised to find myself still Secretary of Deanery Synod and Chapter Clerk in Poole (Salisbury Diocese) and, as a nice balance of sacred and profane, secretary of a large local Bridge Club. They did not know what to do with an elderly Deaconess so they made her secretary, i.e. dogsbody. One of my jobs is to quell the noise and chatter during sessions - just like taking prep.

During these 17 years I have been in full parish ministry and acted as Vicar for six months during the interregnum. That was an experience indeed, and very challenging: lots of baptisms, funerals, weddings and sermons, sermons and sermons. I have a box of them which will go into the incinerator before I 'shuffle off this

mortal coil'. I was also Tutor in the Bishop's Certificate Course and very proud to have helped to launch four young men into the Ministry: one is now Curate at my Church, and one has been appointed Vicar at my former one. A marvellous experience was to be Chaplain in two hospitals for a time. So you see, never a dull moment.

At home I have two lovely guard dogs, Big Ben and Mandy, who keep me fit with two walks a day of at least 3/4 miles, a large enough garden with 9 fruitful trees in it - an unfruitful tree (poplar) from three gardens off wrecked it temporarily in last year's storms and landed, literally, two feet outside my sitting room window. The house is always open to all and sundry and seldom empty.

This is rather a rambling letter, but I hope it speaks of an old age full of contentment, the secret of which is a structured day of work, leisure, friends, books, a keen interest in all that is going on in the world and a certain hope that the best is yet to be: these are the jewels in the crown of my old age, to which has recently been added the Robinson House. My message is the same: NEVER RETIRE!

To all my Old Girls, parents and friends, I send my love and best wishes.

Philippa Robinson



Sixth Form General Sport

On the first day of the autumn term we in the Sixth Form were to learn that for every following Friday afternoon we would participate in "off site activities". Little did we know that these would involve death defying feats such as caving in the depths of Derbyshire, scrambling up rock faces, canoeing the rapids of Matlock Bath and er . . . bowling! (Light relief after such hair raising events).

Miss Bower, Mrs. Hayward, Miss Carmichael and Mrs. Ainscough and their helpers assisted the intrepid 6th form in their rather daunting pursuits.

The first term found us cycling (with one unfortunate casualty), hanging from rocks while mastering climbing and abseiling, and also learning how to "survive" in even the harshest conditions. Instead of doing the usual sponsored walk, several of us opted for a sponsored bivy-sleeping, eating and drinking rough in a "plastic bag", in the wilderness known as the High Peak.

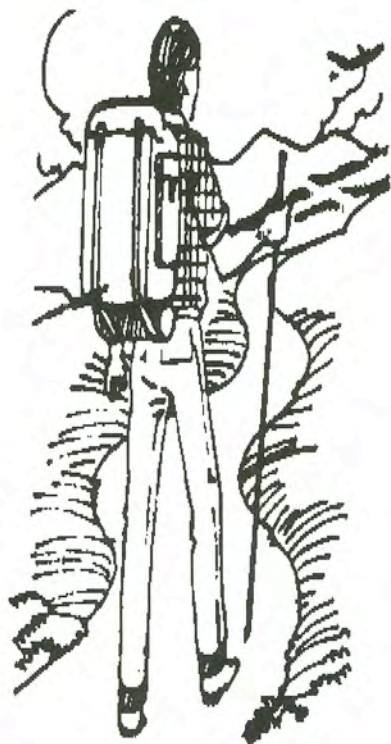
During the spring term we indulged in lengthy sessions of pampering at Callow Park where we learnt to be expert squash players, weight trainers and jacuzzi bathers.

This was nothing to us fearless sixth formers. However we were now in for a shock in the form of eight weeks of caving. We emerged from deepest Derbyshire's caves dirty, bruised and wet, but still smiling, thankful for the next activities - ice skating, bowling and dry skiing. These were much enjoyed by all.

In the summer term science teachers of the world united, Mr. Farrer and Mr. Darley to be precise, to "help" us with our watersports. This brought us much amusement when a certain physics teacher and a certain housemistress demonstrated how to capsize a wayfarer, much to the delight of the sixth form, all of whom managed to remain above the water and perfectly dry. However, we didn't spoil the fun and all got thoroughly soaked whilst canoeing and windsurfing. Meanwhile back at school the budding Robin Hoods were brushing up their archery and yet another group of sixth formers was "surviving" - this time orienteering at Black Rocks and Rother Valley.

We would like to thank all the staff who made so many new experiences possible for us and we'd just like to say that next year we're ready for anything!

Jill Whitten and Laura Bennett



INFANT AND JUNIOR SCHOOL

Margaret Flood House

It has been an International year. In September we welcomed the Wolfersbergers from the U.S.A. Jean joined us in J2 and her mother, Donna, quickly became involved with the Nursery. J2 enjoyed themselves celebrating Thanksgiving with Mrs. Wolfersberger and Mrs. Grant, and made popcorn, the American way. Letters between St. Elphins and an American school have been crossing the Atlantic during the year.

January brought us Miss Nicole Verschueren from Holland. She helped Mrs. Blount and J1 and again, letters were exchanged with a Dutch school.

Our year came to a climax, on the Open Afternoon and two French visitors from the Notre Dame des Oiseaux School in Paris decided to stay for our prize giving and came in to watch J4's French plays!

As usual we have had a busy time collecting money for various good causes. At Christmas a paper chain over 100m long was formed from sponsored strips, raising £226 for the National Children's Society. Money has also been sent, via the R.S.P.C.A., to help Olly

One-wing, a little owl who passed through the Junior School on his way to the vet. after an accident. Most recently, after a visit from Mrs. Tilley of the N.S.P.C.C., the grand sum of £1077.50 was raised from sponsored word games.

We congratulate members of the House who were awarded 7+ and 11+ Scholarships and all those who have represented us in matches and other activities out of school. Many girls were successful at the Buxton and Derby festivals gaining numbers of certificates and trophies.

The School pond has finally come to life this year mainly through the efforts of Mr. Farrer, Mrs. Blount and J1. We hope Miss Simpson will approve the result on her return from the States.

Earlier in the year J4 was honoured to be invited to open the Derby Swimming Pool. They demonstrated Life-Saving skills before an audience of Derby Schools and Christina Thwaites was interviewed 'live' by Radio Derby.

We have had our usual visits to the theatre but our own theatrical production of "Paddington", half way

through the year was one of the highlights and much appreciated. The Press photographer took some of the cast to the Darley Dale steam engine, much to their delight. It produced wonderful photographs but did nothing for Mrs. Caryl's nerves, as it was only five minutes to 'curtain up' when they returned.

It is lovely having so much space in which to play after the difficult times experienced during building operations. The grass has grown, bushes have been planted and the rabbits and squirrels have returned, all of which we have thoroughly enjoyed during the recent fine weather.

The year has been busy but also fun. Although we are now happily looking forward to the holidays, as usual, there is sadness when we have to say goodbye to those leaving us. We thank the girls of J4 for their contribution to Junior School life and wish them happiness and success in their new Houses.

Sheelagh Willies



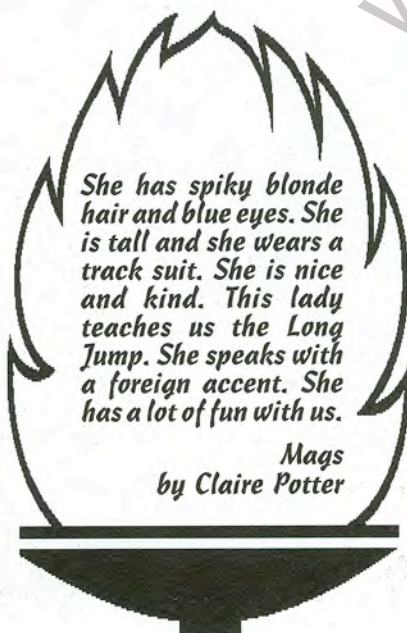
THE STAFF

by the infants



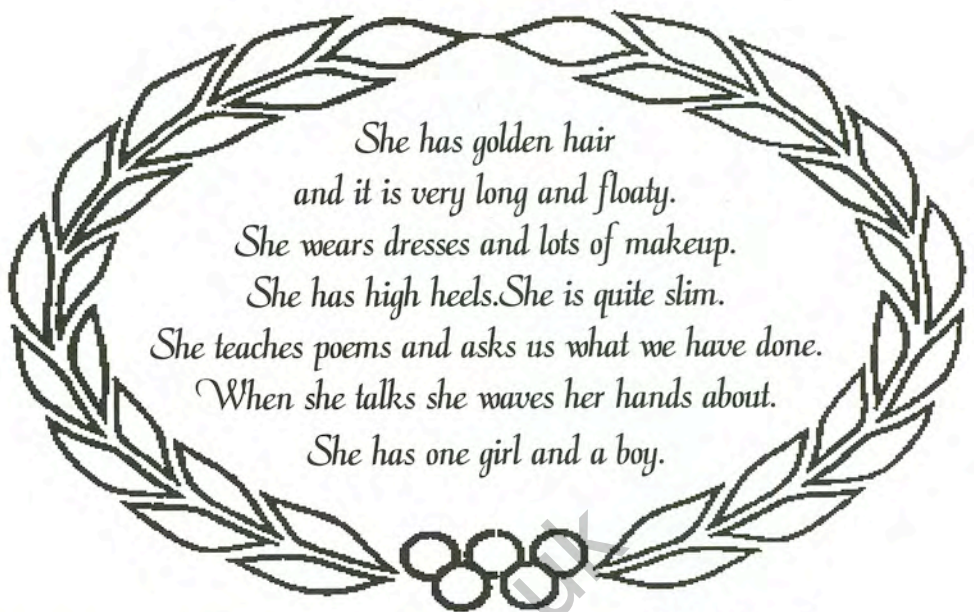
She sometimes wears a blouse with stars and hearts on it. She has brown curly hair which is quite long. She always wears a skirt. She is kind but can be strict. She sometimes wears beads. She wears high heel shoes. She is quite tall. She wears light pink lipstick. She wears some rings and eye shadow. She doesn't wear perfume. She doesn't laugh. She likes music and teaches me the recorder.

Helen Jenkinson
by Charlotte Brown



She has spiky blonde hair and blue eyes. She is tall and she wears a track suit. She is nice and kind. This lady teaches us the Long Jump. She speaks with a foreign accent. She has a lot of fun with us.

Mags
by Claire Potter



She has golden hair
and it is very long and floaty.
She wears dresses and lots of makeup.
She has high heels. She is quite slim.
She teaches poems and asks us what we have done.
When she talks she waves her hands about.
She has one girl and a boy.

Kate Caryl
by Sophie Shardlow

He has brown-black hair. He sometimes gives us stickers and is important. He is smart but when we are naughty he is very stern. He has brown or grey or black trousers, sometimes on special occasions. He wears a flowing gown. He is in charge of all the teachers, even Miss Crook.

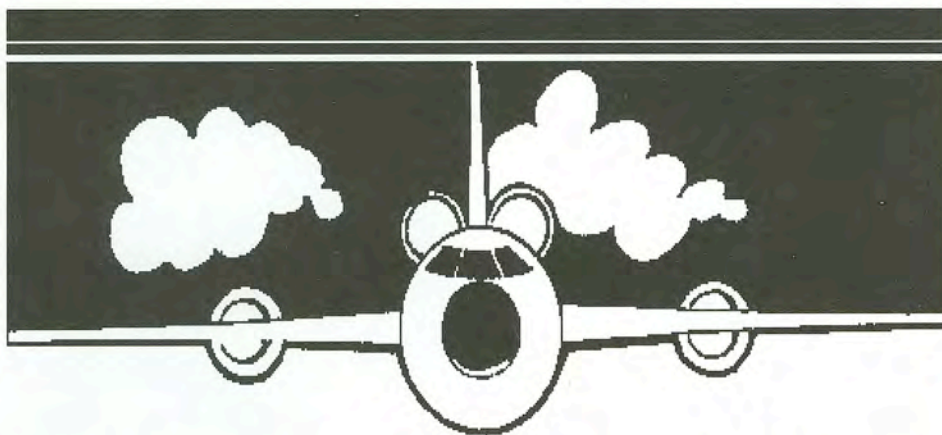
A.P.C.P.
by Harriet Fisher



He has a moustache and very dark hair. He has a Welsh accent. He is slim and not very tall. I like him very much. He always talks very fast. He tells us good jokes and does magic tricks. He has black trousers, a black waistcoat and a white and black collar. When he talks he fidgets a lot.

Chaplain
by
Charlotte Dunn





Dominic:- Mrs. Wolfersberger - I've got a box of chocolates.
 Mrs. W:- Gee thank you Dominic. I'll eat those on the plane when I fly home to America.
 Mrs. Cuff:- We'll look out for the plane on Thursday morning Dominic and see if we can see it flying over.
 Dominic to Mrs. W:- Would you put your arm out and wave to me as you go past?
 You'd better pull it in quickly if another plane goes by so that you don't get it knocked off.



THE INFANT
EGG AND SPOON RACE

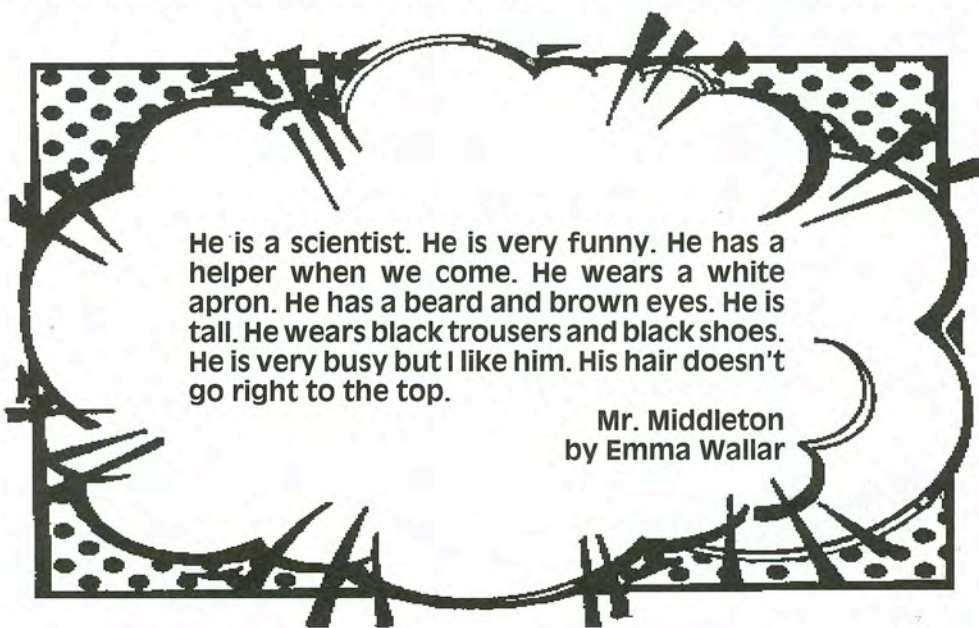


She is a very important teacher. She has curly grey hair and she wears glasses. She is quite small. She wears dresses with lots of patterns on them. She never wears perfume or makeup and she doesn't drive a car. She has flat shoes. She has one daughter who is older than me. She teaches my big sister but I know her too.

*Mrs. Willies
by Anneka Weightman*

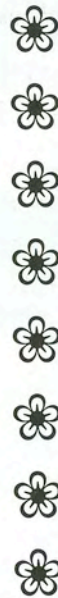
This teacher is kind and not strict. She has curly brown hair. She wears a track-suit normally but sometime's she wears a skirt. She is quite tall and she has a few freckles. She plays the clarinet. She teaches me swimming. This teacher lets me play if I have worked hard. I like her a lot too.

*Mrs. Hooton
by Charlotte Stephenson*

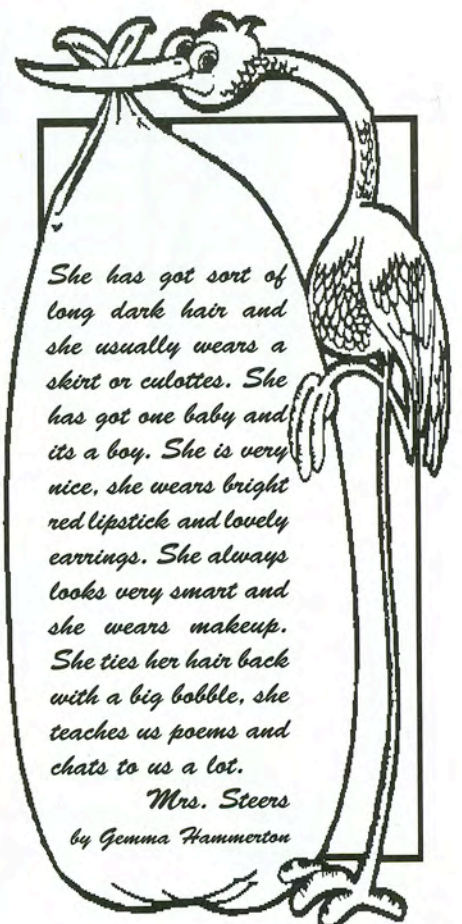


He is a scientist. He is very funny. He has a helper when we come. He wears a white apron. He has a beard and brown eyes. He is tall. He wears black trousers and black shoes. He is very busy but I like him. His hair doesn't go right to the top.

*Mr. Middleton
by Emma Wallar*



EMMA MILES BRAVELY
RAISED £200 FOR CHARITY BY
SWIMMING 11 LENGTHS OF
ALFRETON SWIMMING POOL.



She has got sort of
long dark hair and
she usually wears a
skirt or culottes. She
has got one baby and
its a boy. She is very
nice, she wears bright
red lipstick and lovely
earrings. She always
looks very smart and
she wears makeup.
She ties her hair back
with a big bobble, she
teaches us poems and
chats to us a lot.

Mrs. Steers
by Gemma Hammerton

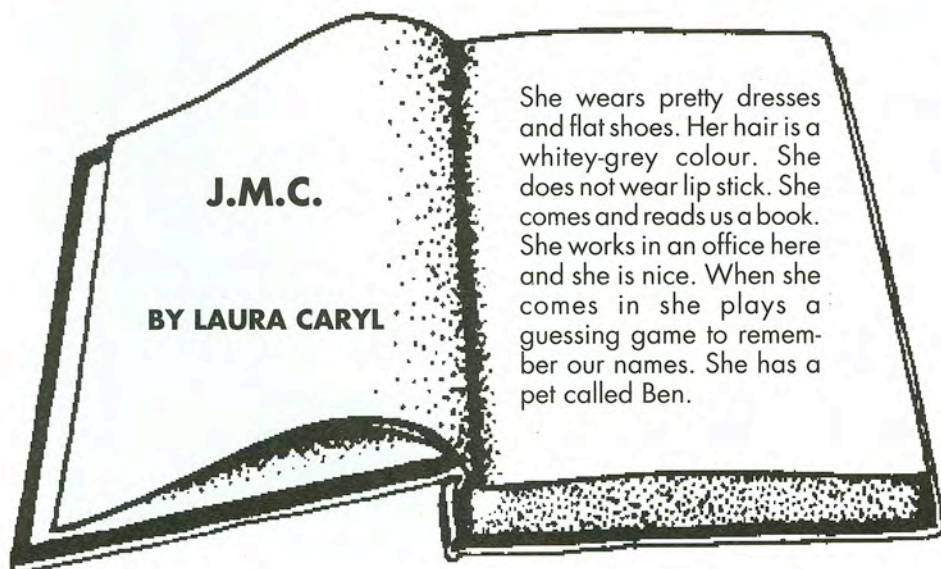


SHE HAS GREY CURLY HAIR. SHE WEARS GLASSES AND SHE HAS GOT BLUE EYES. SHE IS SMALL AND SHE WEARS LOVELY CLOTHES. SHE DOES MUSIC. SHE DOES FUNNY THINGS LIKE SAYING "KNICKERS", SHE IS ALWAYS SINGING CAMEL SONGS. SHE IS KIND. SHE WEARS NAIL VARNISH. SHE GIVES US SWEETS WHEN WE HAVE DONE WELL.

MRS. J.
BY EMMA MILES



A DAY AT THE FARM !



She wears pretty dresses and flat shoes. Her hair is a whitey-grey colour. She does not wear lip stick. She comes and reads us a book. She works in an office here and she is nice. When she comes in she plays a guessing game to remember our names. She has a pet called Ben.

She has short brown hair and she wears lipstick. The lipstick is pink. She has a pointed sort of face which I think is very pretty. She wears nice earrings. She sometimes wears a black jumper and skirt and she wears a gold necklace and a silver bracelet. She teaches speech and drama. I like her.

Mrs. Hall
by Jessica Holt



The Trees

The leaves rustle in the
wind

Like a wolf ready to
pounce.

The leaves crash together
like the

Waves at sea,

Like Dumbo's ears
flapping in the wind.

I love trees.

I love to hear the wind

Rustling the trees.

I love the sound

Of whooshing of the trees,

The old leaves crackling,

I love the trees.

The leaves sound

Like tambourines clapping
Together.

It looks like a

Great big spider

With legs as branches

Or it could

Be a big

Giant spreading

His arms?

The tree

Crashes.

It wooshes.

It crashes.

It crackles.

It whispers

Like a person.

I love trees.

Stephanie Grant, J1



My Tree

My tree is quite enormous

It swings in the breeze

And when I go to see it

It whispers to me.

In bed I watch

The thunder touch

It with its claws

I love my tree.

My tree is quite enormous

Its branches spreading to

the sky and

reaching everywhere,

Leaves falling to the

ground

And settling

all around.

I love my

tree.

Veronique

Yonnet,

J1



Exam

Exam week.

Excited.

Nail biting.

First exam.

Excited.

Nail biting.

Ruler ready.

Nervous, a bit.

Changed places.

Sharpen pencils.

English first.

Worried.

Second exam.

Quite easy.

Maths.

Just done it.

Abigail

Plowright,

J1





Sports Day

I was worried
And inside
Heart thumping.

Time for me in
80 metres
Scared inside
Whistle goes I'm off.

Behind at first
Mum cheering
Gaining upon the rest
And winning

After that it's time for
Another race I'm not in

Then it's skipping race
Whistle goes I'm off again.

Off I go about a
Mile in front
Coming first
Mum cheering her head off
I'm first!

Long Jump next
Told what a no jump is
Done one already then
I went when they were raking.

Then just didn't jump
Far enough and came
LAST!

Ruth Barnett, J1



Junior School French

One of the teaching aids used by J1 is called 'French For Fun'. Hopefully throughout the Junior School we have been able to combine learning about France and its language with a sense of fun and enjoyment. The French Workshop which followed the Prizegiving on Open Day was intentionally a representative sample of work done throughout the year.

It presented us with a series of activities. 'Simon Says' became 'Jacques dit . . .' 'Jacques dit: touche la tête . . . touche le nez!' Elizabeth's nose was really twitching. Ruth and Helen taught us how to take proper 'French leave' and Veronique, Kirsty, Stephanie and Sophie showed us how not to starve, albeit on a diet of coke and cake. The items ended with 'Meunier, ton mioulin . . .' a song and a dance about a miller's rather wayward windmill.

J2 charmed us with their renditions of two fairy stories - 'Les Trois Ours' and 'Blanche Neige et les Sept Mains'. Amy was a particularly growly 'papa ours' and Danielle, as pretty little Blanche Neige, stood up well to Kristen's fearsome and dramatic 'belle-mère cruelle.' Sssss! Bravo, tout le monde - a very good class effort.

J3 presented a series of playlets for our delectation. The result of the bet ("Maillot bleu?" "Non, maillot gris!") was quite revealing. Le pauvre Thomas! Whatever next, I wonder? A complete spread of generations was represented in J3's plays ranging from an eagle-eyed grandma who ran off with the chocolate to Mimi and Lulu, the delightful but exhausting babies. "Ah! ces enfants! Donne-moi de l'aspirine s'il te plaît."

It produced plays of real inventiveness. How can we forget Verity and Victoria's memorable performance as the long-suffering and ultimately 'hand-bagged' waiter and the 'snobby' lady in gold lamay and runaway lipstick? So many and varied scenes seasoned with more than a soupçon of Christina's Gallic charm.

Thank you to all the Juniors for your enthusiasm and seemingly endless ingenuity. What more need I say when Madame Joseph and Mademoiselle Renié were so impressed?

Andrea Banks

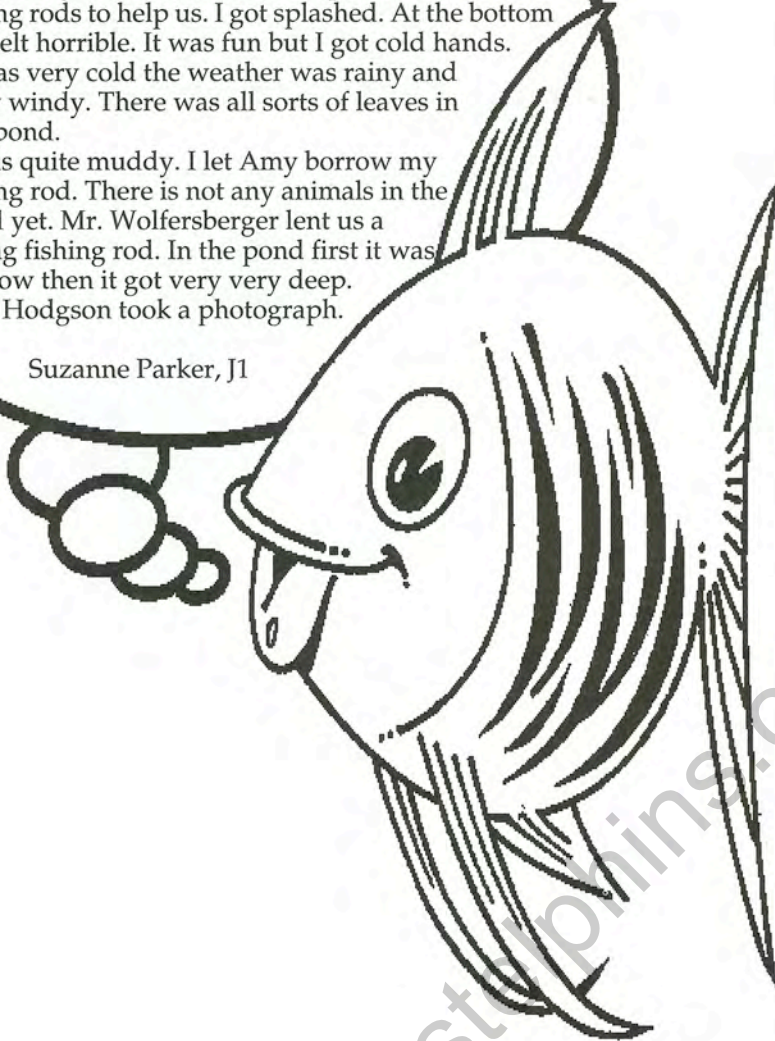
Starting Our Pond

Today we cleaned out the pond. We had our fishing rods to help us. I got splashed. At the bottom it smelt horrible. It was fun but I got cold hands.

It was very cold the weather was rainy and very windy. There was all sorts of leaves in the pond.

It was quite muddy. I let Amy borrow my fishing rod. There is not any animals in the pond yet. Mr. Wolfersberger lent us a strong fishing rod. In the pond first it was shallow then it got very very deep. Mrs. Hodgson took a photograph.

Suzanne Parker, J1



My Family

I'll tell you about the Pages
Who live in Bolton town
Mum and I are sensible -
The other two are clowns.

My Dad he is a banker
He makes my Mummy laugh
He likes to whistle hymn
tunes
And yodel in the bath.

My Mum she is a teacher
Her voice is never raised.
She smiles at all the children
And gives them lots of praise.

My brother he is six foot three
And very tall is that.
He looks just like a drain-
pipe
Dressed in a bobble hat.

I am my parents daughter
They love me very much.
So they feed me lots of let-
tuce
And keep me in a hutch.

So if you see us coming
You'll know us right away
We'd really love to see you
So please do come and stay.
Holly Page, J2

The Sweet Toothed Fox

The fox jumped in the coup,
The chickens began to run,
The fox said, "Don't worry, my dears
I'd rather have a sticky bun."

Kristen Moore, J2

A Frog called Mog

There once was a frog called Mog
Who liked to play in a bog.
The bog dried out
So he said with a pout,
"I'm a frog, not a dog, I like sog."

Claire Harrison, J2

Sleeping

I was lying in my bed one night,
When up arose a scream.
I huddled down and tried to sleep
But it echoed in my dream.

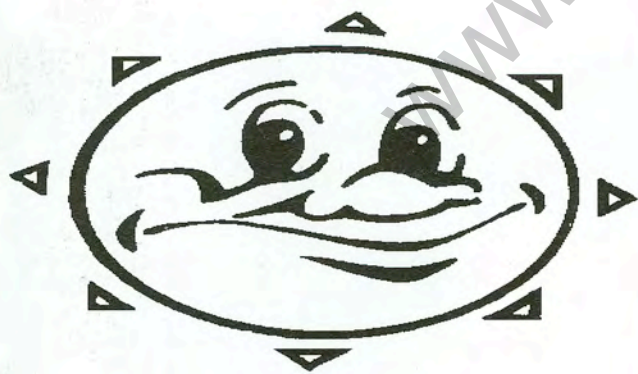
Gabrielle Grant, J2



A Kitten called Ben

There once was a kitten called Ben
Who drank the ink from a pen
A few days after
His brothers in laughter
Asked him to do it again.

Amy Rodgers, J2



The Shop

When I go into a shop
I always want a sweet.
Mum moans and groans, and tuts a lot,
Then says they're bad for your feet.

Elice Koemans, J2





My Birthday

It's my birthday today.,
And it really makes me sick,
When my Dad gets out the camera
and goes,
Click, click, click.

My friends arriving at my house,
Think my Dad's quite thick,
As he stands there with his camera
going,
Click, click, click.

The party's going fine,
But time is passing quick,
And still my Dad goes on,
Click, click, click.

Carly Birds, J4

"Smile Please" at a Wedding

I'm standing in the grave-
yard feeling very bored.

"Smile please!"

Suffocating in my dress
facing my Cousin Maud.

So . . . "Smile please!"

And all the time the rain
has poured. But . . .

"Smile please!"

The Bride and Groom to-
gether stand,

With their families and
friends and . . .

"Smile please!"

I sit in my dress, trying not
to twitch,

But all the time, on my
nose,

I can feel that dreaded itch,
But I still have to "Smile
please!"

Hannah Sutcliffe, J3



The Match

Out of my dark black box I come,
Scraped along the hard rough
side,

First a tiny glow,

Then a spark,

I'm off, up I go,

Red, orange, yellow,

Eating up the thin wood stick,

Leaving a smouldering black trail
behind me,

There's no more wood, no where
I can go,

I die down back into a glow,

Down to the bin I go.

Helen White, J4



Taking a Photo

Shuffle shuffle, "Stand still please,"
 Shuffle shuffle, "Please say cheese!"
 Shuffle shuffle, "Click! Oh no!"
 Shuffle shuffle, "Please don't go!"

Shuffle shuffle, "Back in place?"
 Shuffle shuffle, "Where's my case?"
 Shuffle shuffle, "What a pain!"
 I have to do it all again."
 Sophie Liu, J3

School Days (Are the happiest days of your life!)

When I come home from school feeling sad,
 Dad tells me to smile and be glad,
 That I didn't go to school when he was a lad.
 I would ask him why and he would say,
 That I would have a really hard day.
 The teachers were mean,
 The lessons were hard,
 They didn't have a playground,
 Only the school yard,
 So yes I'm thankful and nearly agree,
 That school days are the



happiest days of your life.

Gemma Farmer, J3



School Days (Are the happiest days of your life)

I start another school day at eight o'clock this morning.
 First of all there's maths and I'll very soon be yawning.
 Then we'll be having morning break,
 a drink and a biscuit to keep us awake.

Then a loud bell will sound outside the class,
 Mrs. Willies will arrive and the lesson will soon pass.
 Four more lessons in the afternoon,
 Skipping down to tea and singing a little tune.
 We gobble up our tea as fast as we can,
 Then hang upside-down on the climbing frame.
 The break goes quickly . . . what a shame.

Back in the classroom we do our prep,

until six o'clock Mum or Dad pick me up.
 That is the end of another school day.

Abigayle Makin, J3



The Story

of a Line

by Anna Bradfield, J4

Once there was a little line, he was six centimetres long and had been a straight, boring, black line for as long as he could remember. In fact, he knew he had always been like that.



One day he finally decided that being a straight line all his life was going to be very uninteresting. He had never done anything different in his life, though! He thought and he thought and he thought and decided the best thing to do was to try and move...

First he tried to bend a little by arching his back a bit...



... it felt slightly stiff at first but it got better and soon, with a good deal of work, he was a hump.



He thought this was fun so he decided to try something else so he did...

... actually he tried lots of other things, like squiggles.

Gradually the lines became more and more flexible...



... he could even write and make words with himself. He could also bend and become shapes.



The only thing was that it was rather lonely making shapes by himself and for the first time the line realised he had no friends. So he sat down and wept big, black tears.



Soon he stopped crying and firmly made up his mind to find a friend so off he went...

... first he wriggled...

... then he crawled...

... and then he walked.

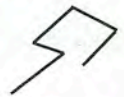
At last he came to another line, and this line was a lovely little blue lady line, also six centimetres long. She was being a square!



It was love at first sight! She was such a pretty line, the prettiest he had ever seen! (The only one he had ever seen!)

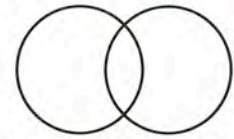
He went up to the other line and found she was exercising,

so he joined in and they "kept fit" together...

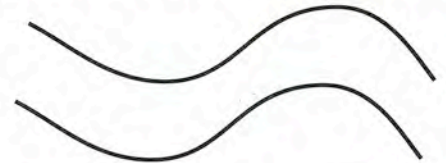


... bending and moving in all different ways.

The little lady line was very glad to have such nice company and the company was glad, too! They exercised and danced together until they were tired.



They decided to become permanent partners and start a dancing career together and they got better and better. They became a very happy couple.



They lived happily together and they hadn't a care in the world; the line was never sad again because he had his happy little lady line with him always and she had him.



Waiting

I'm waiting,
Oh hurry up,
stop swinging.

Claire you've
been on here for
five minutes.

I'm waiting,
Oh hurry up,
stop swinging.

Oh Helen,
I've been.

I'm waiting,
Oh hurry up,
Stop swinging.

Oh Anna,
You're swinging.

I'm waiting,
Oh hurry up
stop swing . . .

oh I give up.

Becky Parker,
J4



Forest Fire

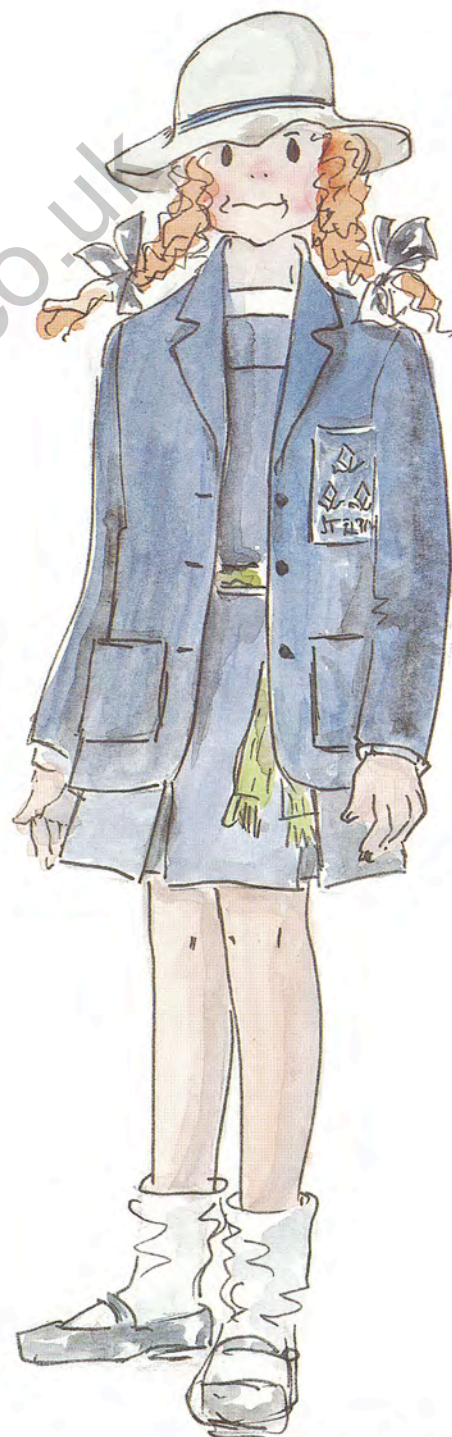
*I smelt it,
The silent burn,
It stirred the darkness.
Crack! It lit up,
Gave a torch's glare.
Moving like a tiger,
Faster than a hare.
Quicker it ran,
Like none of us can,
Tearing down trees
and fields
It ran like the wind,
So fast . . .
Yet so silently,
Just like the wind.
Helen MacBain, J4*

All Alone

It's no fun being alone,
Sitting in the formroom all on my own,
No-one wants to play with me,
No-one wants to sit,
Should I get up and play?
No sit, just sit.

There's nothing to do here,
Except watch everyone play,
Out on the grass,
And rollerbooting far, far away,
It's no fun being alone,
And I want to go home!

Anne Hudson, J4



by Margaret Ringrose





A Screen Print by Katherine Savidge

House Reports

Kennedy

We welcomed a number of new girls into Kennedy at the beginning of the year, all of whom seem to have settled into the house well, quickly entering into the House Spirit.

Preparation began for both the swimming gala and the bazaar. Kennedy, as ever, ran the tombola stall raising a substantial sum for Leukaemia Research.

Once again, in the blue style, Kennedy won the swimming gala with special congratulations and thanks to Claire Duke-Cox who has now gained her gold award in every stroke.

Rehearsals for house drama began, and the frantic search for costumes and arguments over which house should have the stage when began. After diligent rehearsing, somehow Kennedy managed to come last, whether justified or otherwise! Meanwhile, the Kennedy debates were in full swing. We came third, but everyone worked extremely hard and questions from the floor flooded in.

We were successful with the Senior Netball, and were delighted with the result of first place. The Juniors were not so fortunate - better luck next year!

The time came round once again for rehearsals for the Music Competition.

After surprisingly little practice Kennedy won the Choir items, and after excellent tuition from Sarah Rawling the orchestra also won.

The surprise item, however, was perhaps the biggest embarrassment Kennedy has ever had to face. It was "The Adams Family," singing the Adams Family groove. Kennedy won the Music Competition, joint with Wilson for the first time since the seventies. We were delighted.

Sports Day dawned blazing hot (that's one for the record I believe) and everyone turned out full of enthusiasm and expectation. Kennedy were proud to be placed third. Congratulations, once again to Sara Hurn for convincingly winning the 'dreaded' 1500, and to Susie Ellis for winning the 800.

I'm sure I speak on behalf of the entire House when thanking greatly Mrs. Hooton and our Head of House Sarah Rawling and Deputy Bernice Cheng for all their help and support.

Sarah Strivens

Pigot

It seems that finally Pigot has come to life, House-spirit is high, and at last we had a good few trophies.

Thanks to a brainwave from Mrs. Phillpot, Pigot presented a new and totally different stall at the Christmas bazaar - second hand china. We were very successful and the sixth form were proud to man such an attractive looking stall.

We achieved 2nd place in the house drama, this year a pantomime in the shape of 'Aladdin'. Gingha Stewart and Julie Allen must be commended for their excellent performances.

The hockey competition greeted its traditional downpour of rain; in spite of this spirit was high although we did not win.

It has been the junior teams who have excelled this year, beginning with a well earned first place in the house netball - well played to all the team.

Swimming is not Pigot's strong point and we did not win the gala; however, everyone showed true spirit and tried hard. Well done again to Louise Nuttall - an exceptional swimmer.

We worked hard for the music competition and Jeunesse's impersonation of Mr. Pollard in the surprise item will never be forgotten.

We were placed 3rd.

The Juniors excelled once again in the cross country and the rounders, coming first in both. The Seniors tried their best but were not successful.

Sports Day dawned and although we were placed last there were some excellent individual performances. Congratulations to Gingha Stewart for winning the Senior Victrix Ludorum and to Ghia Stewart for winning the high jump cup. Well done also to Sophie Alexander who did very well.

For the second year running, Pigot won the house debating competition, which was particularly pleasing as many of our speakers had never debated before. In their first Junior Debate, the younger girls showed great potential and participation from the floor was excellent.

Well done again to the Junior teams who won the house tennis joint with Powys. Commiserations to the Seniors who were placed last.

It is great to see Pigot finally coming to the forefront of House Competitions. The Juniors have shown great potential - keep it up!

Thanks to Jeunesse Osadebay and Sarah Lamb for leading us higher up the ladder and of course to our hardworking and ever supportive housemistress, Mrs. Phillpot. We do appreciate all you do for us!

Danielle Boon



Some of the first occupants of the new house Hill View

Powys

Yet again Powys has had a very eventful time winning the Drama for the third consecutive year, with our performance of 'Robin Hood Prince of Pansland.' Kelly Margetts played Robin and received the cup for best actress, which has remained in Powys for the past five years.

Music, on the other hand, did not prove to be as successful, although our musicians did give some good performances.

On the sports front our Senior Hockey team came joint first with Pigot for the second year running and although stamina is not one of Powys' strong points we did win two out of the three cross country races. We also were champions when it came to rounders and surprise, surprise - Sports Day!

All in all it hasn't been a bad year for us. We have both enjoyed being heads of Powys and we wish you all the best of luck in the future.

May we add our grateful thanks to Miss Jarvis for all she has done in supporting us and the House this year.

Polly Phillpot and Catherine Malkinson



U3 studying Mam Tor, Castleton

Wilson

First of all a big welcome to Mrs. Leach who was abducted from Powys to become a very supportive housemistress of Wilson. Thanks must go to Kenrah Francis, Nicky Heathcote and Kenia Nottage - head and deputies of Wilson, they've all been a great help to the Wilson spirit, especially Kenia and her excellent vocal chords. The prize for best cheerleader must surely go to her because of the excellent routine she produced for the house music competition in which Sarah Millward's programme triumphed once again.

The year started with the school bazaar and Wilson raised well over £200, a superb effort. The swimming was not quite so successful and we were pipped once again by Kennedy.

Next year we will win it back. They cannot be allowed another ten years! At least the standards cup is still ours. A depleted and very frozen squad turned out for the house hockey and Wilson won the Junior section. The Seniors were not quite so successful and could only tie for 3rd. The house drama failed the same as the senior hockey but we have high hopes for next year.

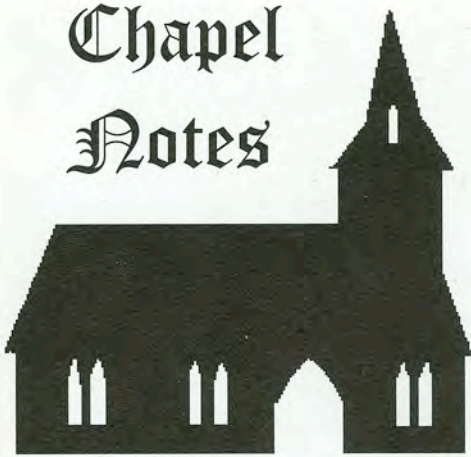
One other highlight must be the success of the house music competition. Who could forget our wonderfully produced "English Country Garden" for which Wilson won first place.

Lent effort, cross country, debating, tennis, netball, athletics, Wilson showed tremendous spirit in all maintaining a high standard and often just missing 1st place. All I can say is NEXT YEAR . . .!

Sarah Chambers



Chapel Notes



The father of a very large family was retiring after many successful years in the publishing industry and his children wondered what to give him to mark the occasion. They knew he was very interested in their family history and so it was decided to employ a biographer to write the story.

Soon the book was taking shape with family members being interviewed and old records and other documents being consulted. Then the daughter, whose idea the venture was, went to see the biographer and mentioned her anxiety about a certain Uncle

George. He was the black sheep of the family and very little was actually known about him. However, it was a fact that he had been executed in the electric chair for murder. The daughter felt that if an accurate account was going to be written then mention of Uncle George should be included. The biographer reassured her that everything would be done to minimise any possible embarrassment.

When the book was finished the daughter was relieved to read, "Uncle George occupied a chair of applied electronics at a famous government institution. He was attached to his position by the strongest of ties, and his death came as a real shock!"

One of the most enjoyable and exhausting tasks at St. Elphin's is preaching and I sometimes need stories like the one above to help get a particular message across. This story was used in the Summer Term when we were thinking about forgiveness. We can hide a great deal from other people but God knows everything about us. Our own failings can lead to great harm but Jesus can deal with our

selfishness and give us new life.

To help me with the work of preaching over the last year we have been very fortunate to welcome members of the local churches to lead worship. Their prayers and insights have been greatly valued and their stories have been very good. They have represented the Anglican, Baptist, Roman Catholic, Methodist and Pentecostal Churches and the School appreciates their valuable contribution.

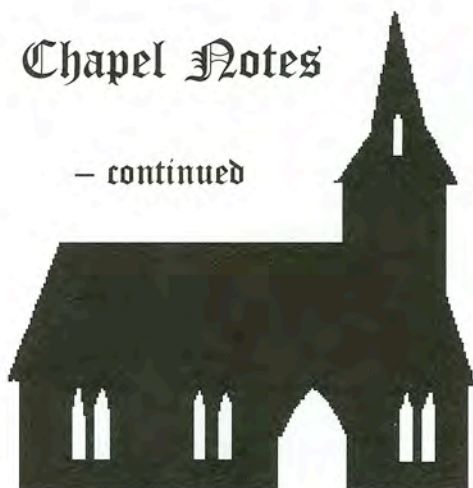
The first major event of the Autumn Term was the Harvest Festival. As always the Chapel was beautifully decorated by the housemistresses and girls. Thank you. I would also like to thank parents for their gifts and support. It is always a great encouragement to me. Mrs. Corfield arranged for the food parcels to be distributed to local homes in the area. Thank you.

Our Commemoration Service took place in St. Mary and All Saints Church, Chesterfield. The Right Reverend Henry Richmond, Suffragan Bishop of Repton preached the sermon and the Chairman of Governors, the Right Reverend Michael Henshall, Bishop



Chapel Notes

— continued



of Warrington, celebrated the Eucharist. The service was very well attended and it was a great pleasure to have so many old girls worship with the School.

In November the School held its Remembrance Day Service. This is always a moving occasion and after the service all girls placed their poppies in a small plot outside chapel. We remembered those who died in war and gave thanks for their sacrifice.

The Christmas celebrations were marked with five carol services and on two of these occasions people from the local churches together with parents and friends joined together in the chapel.

These services consisted of an excellent selection of music and carols interspersed with traditional bible readings and modern Christmas poems and narratives. Many of the local clergy read lessons at these services. Afterwards the Friends of St. Elphin's provide refreshments in the Stopford Hall. Thank you.

The last Festival Service was the Infants Christmas Celebration when they presented a portrayal of the Christmas story and drama. The work was entitled 'The Best Gift of All.'

I would like to thank the Music Department, the English Department, the Junior School and the Infants School for all their hard work over this period. Mrs. Walker typed all the service sheets and her work is much appreciated also.

On one Sunday evening early in the Spring Term the girls enjoyed a Christingle Service in the chapel



We plough the fields and scatter . . .

and each girl was given a Christingle with a lighted candle. We were reminded of Jesus the Light of the World and our responsibility to give light to others, especially to children less fortunate than ourselves.

Lent began on Ash Wednesday with a communion service for the school in the chapel and throughout Lent voluntary Lenten Services were held and a Lent Lunch followed.

On Sunday, 8th March, five girls were confirmed by Bishop Michael in the Chapel. After the service the Bishop met with the girls and their parents for refreshments in the Thornton Suite. Then on Monday Mrs. Henshall spoke to the Junior School at their chapel service. I would like to thank Bishop and Mrs. Henshall for their support especially during this period of the year.

In the summer term we welcomed Rev. Dr. Joyce Critchlow and the congregation of King Sterndale church to our Communion Service on Pentecost Sunday. Dr. Critchlow preached the sermon.

Throughout the year the Chapel servers support me in a marvellous way and I would like to thank them and especially my Senior Sacristan, Susila Thubron, for their hard work. Throughout the year the group has been involved

in many activities in and out of school. We have visited many churches and contributed to their worship, organised chapel worship and performed religious drama, led discussion groups, welcomed visitors to our meetings and recently some of us helped at the Faith and Light Service at Chesterfield. This is an ecumenical organisation for the mentally handicapped and their families. We were introduced to this group through Rev. Hunt who is their anglican chaplain.

I would like to thank members of staff for their continued support to the life of the Chapel and mention that this is a great encouragement for me. I am especially grateful to Mr. Pollard, Miss Crook, Rev. Burgess and Rev. Hunt for their help and guidance.

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

Robert Owen

Confirmation and First Communion by the Bishop of Warrington on Sunday, 8th March, 1992.

Rebecca Draper *Christina Kong, Julie Smith, Anna Steeper, Sarah Wood.

*Also baptised.

SPORT



Swimming Awards

September 1991 to July 1992

A.S.A. Amateur Swimming Association

Personal Survival Level 1 - 15
Personal Survival Level 2 - 18
Silver Challenge - 19

S.T.A. Swimming Teachers' Association

Bronze Personal Survival - 21
Silver Personal Survival - 5
Gold Personal Survival - 19

New A.S.A. Speed Standards

	Bronze	Silver	Gold
Front Crawl	28	18	10
Back Crawl	27	17	8
Breast Stroke	28	21	8
Butterfly	29	19	9

R.L.S.S. Royal Life Saving Society

Life Saving 1 - 52; Life Saving 2 - 63; Life Saving 3 - 30; Standard Resuscitation - 58; Advanced Resuscitation - 19; Bronze Pool Medallion - 3; Bronze Medallion - 46; Award of Merit - 15; Bronze Cross - 18; Silver Cross - 21; Distinction - 17

Congratulations also to Miss Carmichael and Mrs. Hooton who gained their Bronze Cross, Silver Cross and Distinction.

Top Award of R.L.S.S. Distinction

L.-J. Quick, S. Chambers, J. Walker, N. Good, C. Holmes, V. Pope, N. Burrows, S. Ellis, G. Frazer, H. Fox, A. Billington, G. Glover, S. Yearn, K. Smyth, C. Duke-Cox, E. Kelly

Silver Cross - Open Water Rescues

K. Johnson, K. Core, C. Holmes, V. Pope, N. Burrows, B. Lewis, S. Ellis, G. Frazer, H. Fox, S. Chambers, J. Walker, N. Good, A. Billington, G. Glover, S. Yearn, K. Smyth, C. Duke-Cox, E. Kelly, L.-J. Quick, S. Tarbatt,

This has been an outstanding year.

On 4th July, 1992 Mr. John R. Soppitt (Jack) was made an Honorary Member of The Royal Life Saving Society. The award

was presented by Robert Gillett, former London Chief Constable, and took place at The Guildhall, London.

Congratulations from everyone at St. Elphin's.

As you will see from the Award Sheet the achievements in Life Saving and Personal Survival for this year are far in excess of previous years and the gaining of 17 Distinctions is a credit to our present Lower 6th and 5th formers who despite the pressures of examinations have achieved the very highest award of The Royal Life-Saving Society.

Susan Hayward

Cross Country

Rachel Woodhouse represented South Peak in the Derbyshire Championships, having been placed 5th in the South Peak Championships.

Sara Hurn, Suzanne Ellis and Nicola Burrows represented The South Peak District in the Derbyshire Championships. With three girls from Ecclesbourne School they became Derbyshire Team Champions at Intermediate Level. Sara was selected as 1st reserve for The National Schools Cross Country Championships.

London Marathon - 12th April, 1992

The Sponsorship for the London Marathon reached £619. Thank you for all your support.

The money has been distributed:-
£200 Countess of Chester Intensive Care Unit

£100 St. Elphin's Infants Department (P.E.)

£100 St. Elphin's Junior School (P.E.)

£219 St. Elphin's Senior School (We are setting up a Sports Video Library)

Susan Hayward

Senior Hockey

This year any girl from the U5+ could be selected for the School 1st XI. We ran two teams based on merit rather than age. The system proved to be successful and it is hoped that a similar though developed scheme will operate next season.

Results were varied but were more realistic and representative of the talent which is contained within the Senior School. I can recall only one rather brutal beating!

An U16 XI was assembled for the South Peak Tournament in December - we shall host the U16 and U14 Tournaments once again this year. This team were most impressive and came second which entitled them to progression into the County Tournament. This proved to be a very worthwhile and beneficial experience for all those concerned.

Our matches against the "Friends" were once again well supported and hard fought. Team one were victorious and Team two held to a draw by a rapidly expanding squad of players.

Special thanks to Nicola Allen and Fiona Northcott for the splendid joint captaincy of the teams and for all the help that they gave to me throughout the season.

A brief mention to the anonymous six who entered the Bakewell Carnival this year. Well done! We hope to enter a Senior School team next summer so make sure you stay fit!

Well played everyone and thanks for your support.

Squads E. Kelly, G. Glover, S. Yearn, E. Neish, K. Smyth, N. Burrows, A. Billington, S. Ellis, B. Lawson, T. Ayewoh, S. Chambers, K. Core.

R. Tomkinson, B. Lewis, R. Cooper, A. Pope, S. Gault, N. Whawell, S. Rawling, G. Stewart, S. Gowers, A. Michell

Captains N. Allen, F. Northcott.

Margaret Carmichael



U15 Hockey

Squad C. Plowright (Captain), K. Cartlidge, E. Graham, C. Inman, J. Fyfe, C. Hawley, P. Stevenson, E. Atkinson, J. Wardle, A. Turner, L. Stuart, D. Hutton, L. Baxter.

If only they could score goals! Losing only 2 matches all season but drawing the rest does seem to suggest that scoring goals should be our priority next season. We did end the season with an excellent win against Abbots Bromley.

Thank you to the parents who worked so hard from the sidelines willing the goals to be scored.

Susan Hayward

U15 Netball

Squad D. Hutton, C. Inman, A. Turner, E. Atkinson, J. Wardle, C. Plowright, H. Lord, R. Gilkes, H. Wicks.

Looking at the team list you would expect excellent results, but team co-operation and time given to shooting practice could be improved. We hope next season will prove to be more successful.

Susan Hayward

U13 Hockey

Squad S. Alexander - Captain, L. Vernall, C. Betts, C. Ludlam, R. Singh, S. Proctor, J. Bailes, G. Glover, D. Smith, Z. Smith, C. Turner, A. Moncrief, S. Wood, A. Fenwick, J. Kirkwood, K. Rodgers

Overall, the team had an excellent season with quite a number of different girls getting a chance to participate. Eventually, the team selection settled down to twelve girls and all played with great enthusiasm in every match. I feel that there is a strong nucleus in this year, to produce high standards in the future.

Special mention must be made of Sophie Alexander who has been a fine captain and plays to a high standard.

Our opponents have included Derby High, Highfields, Ecclesbourne, Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Anthony Gell and Lady Manners. On 29th February, this year, we were fortunate enough to take part in the Derbyshire Schools U13 Hockey Tournament, at Loscoe. This proved to be excellent experience for the team and they had superb results and thoroughly enjoyed the day.

Well done everyone!

Patricia Hooton

Netball U16

Squad N. Burrows, A. Michell, (Jnt. Captains), T. Ayewoh, S. Ellis, J. Bertie, K. Smyth, G. Stewart, B. Lewis, E. Kelly.

5 years of excellent play. All matches against their own age group were won. However the South Peak Tournament proved to be disappointing. Three talented teams, Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Ecclesbourne School and our own taking part. It was end to end excitement but unfortunately we lost in both matches by 1-0. A very low score for netball.



I would like to congratulate the girls on their high standard, good team spirit, loyalty to the School and the dedicated way they have turned up to practices and to Saturday matches.

Susan Hayward

U13 Netball

Squad C. Ludlam - Captain, K. Codling, L. Vernall, Z. Smith, S. Alexander, D. Smith, C. Betts, G. Glover, J. Ellis, A. Fenwick, L. Longdon, J. Bailes, J. Kirkwood, A. Moncrief, M. Heathcote, S. Wood, R. Singh

The girls have worked hard to reach a reasonable standard. They are very competitive and have an excellent team spirit. Next year, they need to consolidate their efforts and develop their strategies. Our opponents have been Ecclesbourne, Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Lady Manners, Highfields and two teams against Sheffield High.

Patricia Hooton

something which must be seen and heard to be believed. They showed potential at the South Peak netball morning held at Highfields School by winning one game and narrowly losing the other. Two teams played Darley Dale Primary School later in the term; again the honours were shared and the occasion was one of fierce competition, yet friendly rivalry. It is hoped that more netball matches can be arranged for the Junior School next year.

The U3's supported their club in a similar fashion. They are fairly small in numbers but make up for it with loads of enthusiasm, encouragement, team spirit and talent!! The most notorious of all the matches had to be the very narrow defeat by Sheffield High. No one could have predicted the volume of commitment shown by those players backed up by support from within the year group - an excellent performance all round.

Good luck next year.

Margaret Carmichael

U12 Rounders

(incorporating J3 and J4)

This club was particularly well attended, at times the whole year group came out to support, practise, play or help the girls who represented the school. As a result of hard work and enthusiasm their abilities grew and the squad generally became more effective in Inter-School competition. Our opponents were Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Highfields, Anthony Gell and St. Anselms where we joined forces with the J3's and J4's for a somewhat soggy evening of rounders, postponed from earlier in the term. The J3 and J4 club has been virtually swamped with players all eager for a place in one of the teams to play St. Anselms. It is hoped that next year many of the J4's will enjoy matches as U3's and that the Junior School clubs and fixtures will be extended to incorporate more local schools.

J4 and U3 Netball

The Squads

J4

A. Hudson, C. Thomas, V. Fenwick, A. Bradfield, H. Macbain, N. Skidmore, V. Walker, F. Mellor, R. Parker, K. Swain, C. Thwaites, J. V. Huyssteen, C. Hildred, H. White, C. Benoist
(All of them!)

U3

S. Wragg, S. Wong, S. Walton, S. Vinall, P. Sheldon, S. Marshall Hilton, E. Wicks, E. Allsop, L. Benoist, V. Griffiths, F. Hibbert, K. Rodgers, C. Turner, S. Watson, L. Gray, E. Hughes, K. Taylor, R. Draper

The entire J4 year group supported their club enthusiastically and regardless of weather conditions! The team spirit which they generate is quite fantastic and



Tennis Hoppers which have been very useful throughout the term.

Our opponents this term have been Highfields, Lady Manners, Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, The Anthony Gell School and Ecclesbourne School. Our results have varied but in essence provided an excellent school performance. The term culminated with the Inter-House Tennis Tournament which was well supported and much appreciated as something of a display of the level of tennis which now lies within the school. Congratulations to Kennedy and Pigot who shared the honours in the Junior section and to Powys who won the Senior section outright.

The School Tennis captain this year has been Nicola Allen. Nicola did an excellent job especially in the earlier part of the term and it seemed almost fitting that her house should win the senior competition.

The Squads

U12 E. Allsop, C. Turner, S. Kirkwood, E. Hughes, K. Taylor, K. Rodgers, S. Walton

U13 R. Whawell, S. Alexander, Z. Smith, J. Kirkwood, C. Ludlam, S. Wood, K. Codling

U14 A. Liu, H. Lord, E. Turner, H. Wicks, N. Strivens, C. Bond, J. Ho

U15 C. Hawley, C. Plowright, A. Turner, C. Inman, Z. Baxter, K. Cartlidge, J. Wardle

The Squads

U3 E. Wicks, E. Hughes, L. Benoist, C. Turner, S. Walton, S. Kirkwood, V. Griffiths, K. Taylor, L. Hayes, E. Allsop, F. Hibbert, S. Watson, R. Draper, S. Patterson

J4 J. Van Huyssteen, F. Mellor, C. Benoist, A. Hudson, V. Walker, C. Thwaites, A. Bradfield, H. Macbain, C. Hildred, V. Fenwick, C. Thomas

J3 F. Wright, M. Rigden, C. Fisher, A. Makin, A. Griffiths, C. Birds, F. King, R. Longden, C. Neal, N. Clifford, H. Sutcliffe, A. Gould Margaret Carmichael

Tennis

Tennis practices have been very well supported this term - the fine weather has perhaps helped a little here?! In fact only two matches had to be cancelled because of poor weather conditions and we were able to rearrange both of these later in the term.

More girls than ever are taking extra coaching and after hours of practice and effort from all sides there should now be no girl from L4 upwards who cannot play and umpire a full match. (The U3's can all play but some of the umpiring is still in a rather imaginative stage!).

This year we were able to purchase an automatic tennis ball feeder machine. Many thanks to Mrs. Robson for all her time and advice on this project and of course thanks to the Governors and Mr. Pollard for their generosity. Nearly all the girls in the Senior School have now experienced just how valuable a teaching aid this machine is. Many thanks also to Natasha and Morwenna Whawell and family for the generous donation of the





U16 N. Burrows, E. Carter, E. Neish, R. Tomkinson, S. Ellis, E. Kelly, G. Frazer

U19 N. Allen, S. Lamb, A. Del Luongo, S. Goult

Margaret Carmichael

Rounders Squads

U18 S. Goult (Captain), N. Good, C. Malkinson, S. Rawling N. Allen, S. Gowers, S. Lamb, J. Osadebay, N. Whawell, J. Fernander

U16 L. Kelly (Capain), E. Neish, N. Burrows, R. Tomkinson, T. Ayewoh, G. Glover, K. Smyth, G. Stewart, S. Vinning, G. Frazer

U15 E. Atkinson (Captain), J. Fyfe, J. Wardle, A. Turner, C. Inman, L. Baxter, Z. Baxter, K. Cartlidge, C. Plowright, C. Hawley, R. Butler

U14 H. Lord (Captain), L. Turner, H. Wicks, R. Gilkes, R. Hawley, N. Strivens, R. Woodhouse, D. MacLachlan, A. Liu, K. Kenneth, L. Lee, L. Wilkinson

U13 G. Glover (Captain), S. Alexander, L. Vernall, D. Smith Z. Smith, K. Codling, A. Steeper, S. Wood, J. Bailes, C. Ludlam, R. Singh

This term has seen a number of fixtures against our usual opponents. On the whole, the girls have worked hard and played very competitively.

The U18 team only had one fixture, which was unfortunate, but exams dominate the senior end of school, in this term, and obviously must take preference.

The U15, 14 and 13 teams were kept busy with several matches, school practices and lessons. Our main weakness is still the ability to hit the ball hard enough to build up a decent total! However, next year will see everyone doing their utmost to overcome this feature of play.

Patricia Hooton





House Winners	Powys
Junior Victrix Ludorum	E. Allsop
Intermediate Victrix Ludorum	E. Turner
Senior Victrix Ludorum	G. Stewart
Pentathlon (Open)	N. Burrows
Junior High Jump Cup	E. Allsop 1.22
Senior High Jump Cup	G. Stewart 1.38m
Senior 200 metres Cup	Sch. Record
Senior Long Jump Cup	N. Burrows
	G. Stewart

presented by Fiona Northcott

School Squad

Suzanne Ellis, Nicola Burrows, Elizabeth Kelly, Joan Bertie, Joanna Wardle, Claire Plowright, Devanie Hutton, Claire Inman, Gingha Stewart, Ghianetta Stewart, Sara Hurn, Amy Turner, Alexandra Dickinson, Kathy Perrin, Emma Atkinson, Bethan Lewis, Elizebeth Turner, Rachel Woodhouse, Ruth Gilkes, Hayley Lord, Hannah Wicks, Cathy Wright, Caroline Ludlam, Eleanor Wicks, Gabrielle Glover, Sally Walton, Anna Steeper, Sophie Alexander, Sarah Wood, Elizabeth Allsop, Lucy Hayes, Caroline Turner, Katy Taylor, Jennifer Bailes, Juliet Kirkwood.

I would like to thank Suzanne Ellis for the excellent work she has done as Athletics Captain. She is not only a very fine performer but has encouraged juniors and members of her own team and has not allowed other pressures to prevent her from fulfilling the position she gained. Susan Hayward

Athletics

Captain - S. Ellis.

In the first match of the season, the Senior Team won the match held at Denstone, beating teams from Denstone and Worksop.

The Intermediate Team won the South Peak Championship. 15 girls were selected to represent South Peak Area in the Derbyshire Schools Athletics Championships.

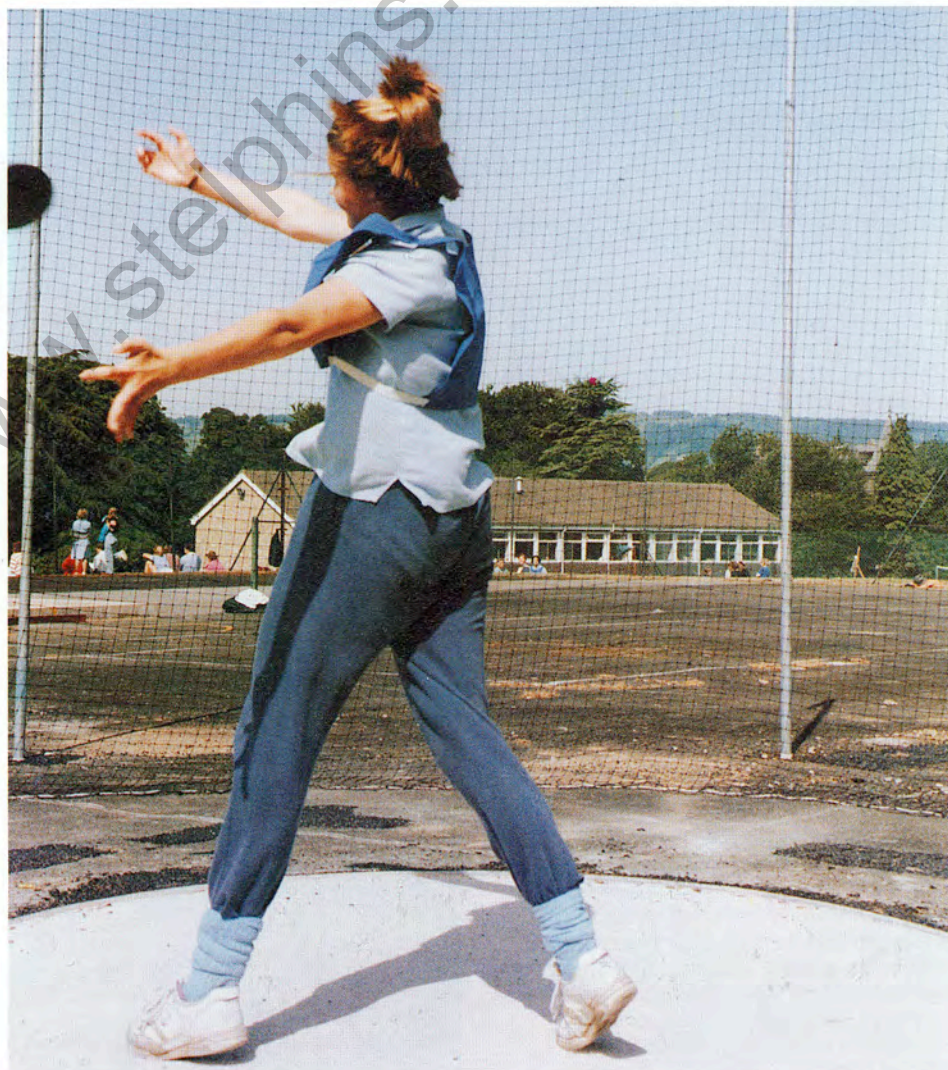
E. Atkinson	Junior Girls	75m hurdles	7th
A. Dickinson	Junior Girls	200m	
C. Ludlam	Junior Girls	Putting the Shot	
K. Perrin	Junior Girls	High Jump	
J. Bertie	Intermediate	200m	1st
L. Kelly	Intermediate	Putting the Shot	2nd
S. Ellis	Intermediate	800m	3rd
N. Burrows	Intermediate	Long Jump	4th
J. Wardle	Intermediate	300m	4th
D. Hutton	Intermediate	High Jump	3rd
C. Plowright	Intermediate	Javelin	
S. Hurn	Intermediate	1500m	
B. Lewis	Intermediate	80m Hurdles	
G. Stewart	Senior	Long Jump	1st
G. Stewart	Senior	High Jump	1st
Nicola, Suzanne, Joan, Joanna		Inter Relay	2nd

Joan Bertie, Lizzie Kelly, Ghia and Gingha Stewart were selected to represent Derbyshire.

Joan Bertie	1st	200m
Lizzie Kelly	2nd	Putting the Shot

Ghia and Gingha were unable to compete because of their return flight home date. Joan Bertie has been selected to represent Derbyshire in the All-England Schools Athletics Championships.

Inter-House Athletics was a most enjoyable day.



DRAMA

The Drama Department has had another lively year with a busy programme of events and activities. One of the highlights of the Autumn Term was the House Drama competition, when all four Houses invented their own hilarious pantomimes - the like of which has never hit the British stage before! The actors performed in true 'panto' style with the usual 'Look behind you' and 'yes she did, - no she didn't, - encouraged by a loud chorus of yelling Elphinians all subscribing to the belief that audience participation is of real theatrical value - irrespective of the look of horror on Miss Crook's face whilst clamping her hands over her ears. Fortunately, Mrs. Hall quickly restored order when she declared Powys to be the winning House, and she subsequently describes her enjoyment of the occasion in her adjudicator's report.

As usual, the calendar for the Spring Term revealed an exciting line up of events. First on the agenda was the Junior play in February - 'Paddington Bear' being chosen as the subject of their attention. The formula of Michael Bond's hilarious stories and Paddington's crazy antics thus created the basis of their annual production. We saw Paddington create utter mayhem at the dentist, havoc at the hospital, and finally cracking an egg on poor Alison Griffith's head, whilst pulverising a perfectly good wrist watch in a magic trick which went fiendishly wrong. Every member of the Junior Department had a speaking part and the cast designed and produced their own costumes - doubtless with more than a little help from parents, whose support and assistance we continue to value so highly.

Next on the calendar came our annual pilgrimage to Buxton, competing once again in the Buxton Drama Festival. Once again, we delighted the adjudicators - if not the other competitors - with a tremendously high standard of performance. We came home with numerous first, second and third places, sweeping the board with victories ranging from under-seven poetry to over-eighteen public speaking - a terrific achievement for any school but one which has become synonymous with St. Elphin's.

The Derby Drama Festival followed shortly after in May. This particular Festival always creates huge transportation problems due to classes

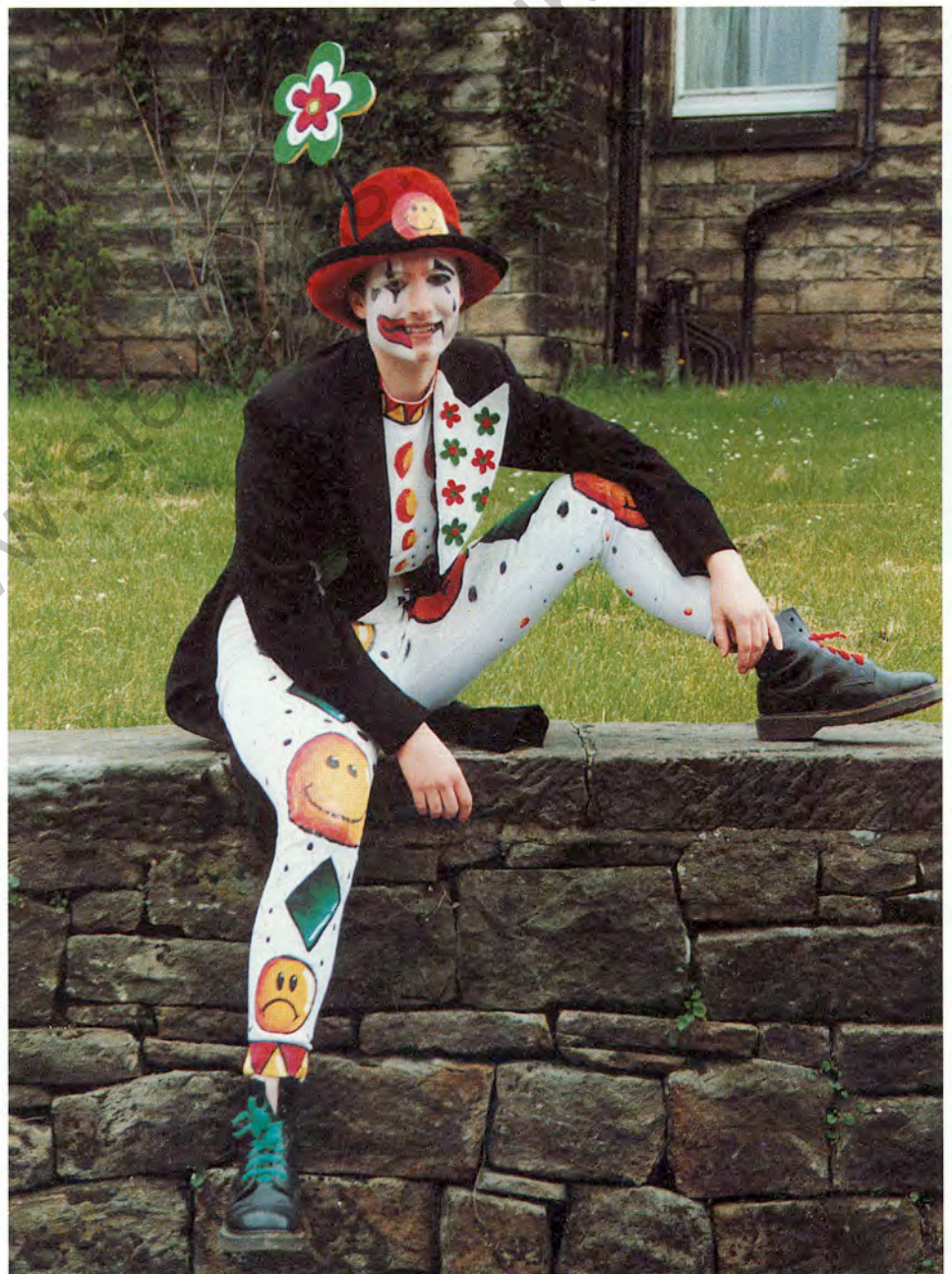
taking place all day, every day for a full week. Nevertheless, all the difficulties were overcome once again through the invaluable assistance rendered by the usual dedicated band of parents, and we consequently romped home with 6 first places and 8 second and third places, thus maintaining our excellent competitive record.

An addition to the calendar in the Spring term was the birth of the Infant Department's own drama production. Every infant from four to seven years of age took part in 'The Magic Egg', and the result was outstanding. Numerous cuddly bunnies in their Easter bonnets hopped around the stage, eventually persuading cross Mrs. Feathers - the antisocial chicken - to lay more eggs for the poor children. A lively and enthusiastic audience of doting relatives cheered loudly when she managed to lay the coveted magic egg. I must say that the

professionalism of such young performers acting so confidently augurs well for the years to come.

This year's 'A' Level Theatre Studies group excelled themselves with the selected group project. They chose to challenge the audience with their visual parable against potential nuclear disaster. The dramatic production was so credible that it stunned the audience into total silence. Pity the poor A.E.B. examiner who left the hall to complete his marking, speechless and clearly stunned by what he had just viewed. The stage had been transformed into an abyss of nuclear waste, from which emerged masked and disfigured characters who symbolized the horrors of extreme over-exposure to radiation.

In total contrast was Sarah Lamb's creation of a Jasper Conran style painted lycra costume for King Lear's Fool. Equally creditable was Jane



Townend's 'Oedipus' which rendered poor Kelly out of action for some four hours as Jane rebuilt her face with Latex to recreate Oedipus after his eyes had been gouged out. I was extremely proud of the imaginative and practical approach adopted, and the consequent presentation to the examiner. I trust they will receive the rewards their terrific efforts merit, in August.

Yet again, our Guildhall and LAMDA results were highly successful, with the greatest achievement coming from four girls gaining a LAMDA Gold Medal for solo acting - an award usually only gained by students in full-time Drama education. This truly outstanding achievement fully reflects the consistently high standards realised at St. Elphin's and the valuable contribution of peripatetic teachers, Mrs. Sylvia Hall and Mrs. Valerie Kenning. It was good to see the



continues to contribute to the character development and overall education of the girls.

Kate Caryl



return of a slimmer Mrs. Caroline Steers in January after the birth of Nathaniel, returning the Drama Department to its full staff complement.

At the time of writing, our latest production 'Little Women' is still fresh in the mind. This was a challenging play to produce since we had only a scenario from which to work, rather than the usual full play script. The girls accepted the challenge with their usual level of commitment, performing like true professionals - as did the three male actors on loan from local amateur dramatic companies.

In conclusion, it only remains for me to thank those colleagues who assist so diligently throughout the year, the continued and unwavering support of several parents, and the girls who willingly forgo so much of their leisure time to ensure success. The invaluable cooperation of all these people ensures that the Drama Department

and an international flavour with Calypso dancers and Puerto Ricans. They could have done with a little more rehearsal time, however.

If anybody had to come fourth then I was sorry it was Kennedy who gave us the funny, energetic Ugly Sisters, a banked chorus looking like escapees from the Rocky Horror Show and that rampaging Mod, Cinderella. They lost a few marks for relying too heavily on mimicking T.V. personalities and their staging but they did win the award for best team spirit.

When I agreed to judge the House Drama I thought it would be a daunting task but I didn't anticipate it would be quite so enjoyable. It was a day to remember and I still have those beautifully produced programmes to remind me. The winning programme, Sarah Millward's exquisite Jack and the Beanstalk is bound to be a collector's item one day.

Sylvia Hall

"Little Women"

The haunting singing which heralded the start of "Little Women" set the scene for a night of nostalgia about an American family during Victoria times. The caring attitudes, relationships with parents and respect for family life seemed as relevant today as it was then. The "bundles" of problems and conceits suffered by the girls of the March family parodied Pilgrims Progress throughout and eventually lead them in the right direction.

This sentimental story was performed on a thrust stage divided into three sets, and utilising the existing staircase of the foyer at the back of the Hall. The tableaux created by the cast in their magnificent costumes, the changes of scenes from winter to summer, the croquet match, lively street scenes and skating drama were all a triumph of imagination and originality for the producer Kate Caryl and her assistant Caroline Steers.

A most professional cast took on American accents naturally and in no time, had us all believing that they really were from across the Atlantic.

Sarah Chambers as Mrs. March, aged gracefully and became a most believable mother to the girls, who all performed a tremendous feat of memory.

Jo, the tomboy, was well cast in Kelly Margetts, who took to the part with believable natural ability, rarely leaving the stage and keeping alive the enthusiasm for life portrayed by the character - a brilliant, electrifying performance.

HOUSE DRAMA

The theme was pantomime and the House drama teams allowed their imaginations to run riot. We saw a Rastafarian Aladdin, Cinderella on a scooter and an extremely small giant.

The plays were models of inventiveness; spectacles of colour, humour, high energy and vivid characters, all delivered on a shoe-string. Traditional fairy tales were brought sharply up-to-date and St. Elphin's girls showed us that they are acutely aware of today's issues. Jack was selling overpriced trainers, a cow was demonstrating for animal rights and Maid Marion and scooter riding Cinderella were screaming for liberation.

The winning team, Powys, presented a fast-paced, zany Robin Hood. This show had everything - good music, costumes, well choreographed dancing, excellent acting and lots of humour. What's more the cast, drawn together by Kelly Margetts, who won best actor, looked as though they were thoroughly enjoying themselves. Their show had wit, energy, they used the stage and surrounding space well and got full marks for team spirit.

As adjudicator I had a difficult task. Aladdin, the Pigot production in second place, had a good plot, some very witty jokes, a wonderful repartee between Aladdin and his/her mother and an exuberant Widow Twanky.

Wilson in third place, had the assertive cow, excellent use of props

A perfect foil to the exuberant fun loving Jo was Meg (taken by Sarah Strivens) as the beautiful but conceited sister. Meg's ringlets flowed with utter delight and disapproval and the act of stepping out of her elaborate dress on centre stage, showing the demure Victorian under garments was performed with great professional poise and decorum. A superb, delightful, portrayal.

Beth and Amy March, the remaining two sisters, were portrayed equally professionally by Rachel Butler and Nicola Strivens; Beth remaining cool and confident showing the caring side of her nature, whilst Amy pouted throughout and inevitably got her own way. Both deserve congratulations.

Lucy Baxter, who took three roles, as Aunt March, Grace and the severe School Mistress, was most believable, and Laura Bennett as Mrs. Moffat, Catherine Hawley as Clara, Georgina Glover as Annie all acted true to character in their spiteful attitude towards Meg.

The younger elements of the cast also performed with flair and ability. Hannah Wicks as Nurse and Freda Masée Toure as Kate, Sophie Clayton as Frances, the school girls - Lucy Hayes, Jane Stafford and Kate Rodgers - in their Victorian school room, so different from today's more relaxed atmosphere, all added to the authenticity of Victorian childhood.

The pathos of the story was exemplified by Zoe Short and Gemma Farmer, as the poor mother and child and, of course, no Victorian scene was complete without a piano, ably played by Abigail Meredith and accompanied on the violin by Rachael Whawell. All deserve full marks for adding to the general atmosphere of the play.

Last but not least, the considerable part the men took in the success of "Little Women" deserves credit. Ashley Beighton, who was on stage for much of the time, looked and acted the part of Laurie, - seemingly very much at home in the girls' (especially Jo's) company. The bearded Bryce Glitheroe as Mr. Lawrence and Paul Spindler as Laurie's tutor, slipped into their parts with ease and experience. The cameo part played by Ron Pearce as Mr. March was a popular choice and delighted the St. Elphin girls in the audience.

No production can succeed without the help of the back room "girls" and this was no exception. Anna Farmer and Zoe Short managed props and backstage efficiently and Jane Townend did a mammoth task with lighting and make-up. Elizabeth Hill helped by the talented Mrs. Howsley, put their nimble fingers and minds to



work, creating hat and costumes to delight, whilst Sarah Millward with Joanna Ho designed the attractive programme. Mrs. Walker also gave her usual professional services to the Box Office.

Congratulations to all on a first class and most enjoyable evening's entertainment. Is it the West End next stop?

Gill Leach





Music

This past academic year has again been a very busy one, musically. Most of my report, inevitably, focusses on the extra-curricular activities - Choir Trips, Music Festivals, etc. . . , but it is important to remember that none of these would be successful without the hard work undertaken by staff and pupils alike in individual and class lessons. With the introduction of the National Curriculum in Music from September 1992, I have been conscious of the need to introduce new technology into the syllabus, and as I write this at the start of the Summer holidays, one computer is being re-equipped to enable girls to play electronic instruments through it, printing out the music as they play it, and the other computers will carry programmes to enable girls to compose using the computer terminals.

However, back to September 1991. At the end of the second full week, a choir, drawn from the Choral Society and Chapel Choir, was pleased to be present to sing at the wedding of Jane Moorcroft (OG), in Fenny Bentley Parish Church. On Friday, 11th October, the annual Friends' Concert took place in the Stopford Hall, featuring the world renowned English Brass Ensemble, supported by the Darley Dale Brass Band. This event brought excellent local support.

As in previous years, singing played an important part on Speech Day. At the beginning of the Service, in Chesterfield Parish Church, a small group, directed by Polly Phillpot, gave a moving rendition of the motet 'Drop, drop slow tears' by Gibbons. During the communion the Choral Society sang two anthems - 'For the beauty of the earth', by John Rutter, and Andrew Lloyd Webber's 'Pie Jesu', this latter using the two lovely soprano voices of Samantha Hay and Rachel Cooper. I must use this opportunity to offer special congratulations to Samantha on winning a place in the National Youth Choir of Great Britain. As I write this, Sam is on an eight-week world-wide tour with the choir. In the afternoon

of Speech Day the girls who had sung in the Choral Society the previous year joined the choir for a spirited account of highlights from 'Showboat'.

After half-term, all efforts went into the Carol Services. Only FIVE this year!!! (Infant, Junior, Boarders, and two Public). Extracts from each were professionally recorded, and a tape will be ready soon. As in previous years, the Friends kindly arranged Punch and mince-pies after the Public Carol Services, and the Orchestra helped provide a suitably festive air. The girls sang Carols at Underhall sheltered accommodation.

The Easter term was a very hectic one. The usual School Concert took place just before half-term. We were sorry to hear, in early March, of the death of Mr. Stanley Thornton. We were honoured, though, to be invited to sing at his funeral service, in Derby Cathedral. Mention will be made elsewhere of his generosity to the School, but I know that I owe him a special debt for the way in which he supported the renovation of the Music Centre.

On Friday, 6th March, the Middle School Choir sang at the Women's World Day of Prayer Service in Dale Road Methodist Church, and in the evening the Tenor, Peter Kerr, from English National Opera, gave a recital in the Stopford Hall, accompanied by Mrs. Johnson (Piano) and myself (Counter-Tenor and Piano). For us two 'resident musicians', it was a salutary lesson, making us both realise just how daunting public performance for the girls is in the large, and acoustically quite difficult, Stopford Hall.

On Saturday, 21st March, a Music Soirée was held in the Common Room. Some thirty girls played at this, and it was lovely to see so many 'having a go' at performing in public. The term finished with the House Music Competition, fought fiercely between Wilson and Kennedy, and adjudicated tactfully by Mrs. Janet Sherborne.

The beginning of the Summer Term is always dominated by rehearsals for the Buxton Festival. Regrettably, each year, fewer and fewer Schools take part in Music Festivals, so

that sometimes choirs are in classes on their own, or even competing against choirs from the same school. I know that the girls sometimes feel a little dispirited about this, *BUT*, it is important to have targets to aim for, and the Buxton Festival provides a focus for all the work done during the year. The standard of adjudication is always very high, and the criticisms given, provide much food for thought during this next year. This year the Infant Choir's performance was really excellent, much enjoyed by all in the audience.

I must also mention the excellent results of the recorder players, both in the Buxton and the Derby Music Festivals. These groups and individuals are expertly taught by Mr. Mold.

The Choral Society was very busy during the Summer Term, singing in the Sainsbury's 'Choir of the Year' competition (Highly Commended), performing with the Darley Dale Band at the Winding Wheel in Chesterfield, in aid of the Children's Society, and taking part in the new Hathersage Music Festival. The Summer term Concert was a fine example of the breadth of musical activity at St. Elphin's, ranging from a Bourée by Bach to a Clarinet and Electric Guitar jazz duo.

My thanks to all girls who help run the various music groups, and the Peripatetic Staff who give so generously of their time and talents. A final thank you to Mrs. Johnson for all her support in the past year.

Stephen Yeo

Coleg Harlech Orchestral Course

To fill part of the yawning gap between my exams and the next school year, I went on a week's orchestral course at Coleg Harlech, North Wales.

The first thing to be remarked on was the lovely setting: Snowdonia in the distance, Harlech village and castle and, most importantly, the beach.

The object of the course being to sight-read as much music as possible, we managed to get through twenty-five works, choosing a few to put in the final concert.

We were woken up each morning at 7.00 by Basil, an enthusiastic trumpeter, playing loudly on all nine floors.

Rehearsals started at 9.00 p.m. - an hour apparently unheard-of by professional musicians -, usually with a different symphony to wake us up. The days were planned so that we did plenty of playing, but also had sufficient relaxation time, finally putting down our instruments at 9.30 p.m. to make our way to the Student Union bar.

There were 80-odd players of all ages, of whom I knew only one, but they were all very friendly and I gained a great many new friends in a short time.

There was a festive mood throughout the week, and I learnt that for many it is an annual reunion as well as a music course, as they have been coming regularly for up to twenty years. On the penultimate night, we had a beach party, with a few brave people (including myself) swimming in the sea at 1.00 a.m. (it was actually quite warm!).

By the end, worn out and aching from so



much cello playing, I was nonetheless certain that I would return next year, and for many more years.

Angela Billington

Look out world. Here comes the NYC!!

In November last year, I was lucky enough to be accepted into the National Youth Choir of Great Britain with a chance of a place on their 8-week world tour, the following July. Before I knew it, I was at Heathrow Airport amidst 140 young people, all exchanging news. As you can imagine, I was slightly nervous, but not for long. I soon made lots of new friends within the choir and with many of the 15 families who hosted me throughout the tour.

San Francisco was the first stop, where we rehearsed for 8 hours a day for 5 days, but when we finally performed our first concert in Grace Cathedral, the hard work paid off. Unfortunately we didn't spend much time in the sun, but we soon made up for it when we moved on to HAWAII - the surf capital of the world!

It was here we had our first free day and we made the most of it, relaxing in the sun on Waikiki Beach. We performed in Honolulu Cathedral - a test of our stamina. Two hours singing in a temperature of 38°C was too much for 8 members of the choir who fainted with the heat.

The next 3 weeks were spent in the winter of New Zealand. As we huddled round the small coal fires, we longed for central heating. Our hosts told us that this was the coldest winter in 30 years - we believed them! With as many layers as possible, including pyjamas, under our concert dress, we performed in Wellington, Christchurch, Dunedin - in the July snow, Auckland, Waiheke Island and Napier. The audiences were wonderfully receptive with standing ovations everywhere we went. The boys of Napier officially welcomed us to the country with a traditional Maori dance.

To end our stay in New Zealand, the choir spent the last night in Auckland's Kiwi



Backpaper hostel. We made our own entertainment with a cabaret in which members of the choir performed various sketches and songs. It was great fun.

But the fun had to end for the night because the next morning we had a 6.00 a.m. flight to Australia. We flew into Sydney and were taken for a brief visit to Sydney Opera House. It was amazing to actually be there, so much so that it didn't seem quite real to be the other side of the world to the rest of our families and friends. We then continued by coach to Newcastle [yes, still in Australia!]; here we experienced our first Aussie barbie and bush dance, real Koalas and Kangaroos. We also stayed in Canberra, Coffs Harbour and finally Brisbane, the concerts getting better all the time as we constantly added to our repertoire.

Unfortunately, what at first seemed like a lifetime was almost at an end, and where better to finish the tour but in Singapore. Our 20th concert and farewell performance, in the Victoria Concert Hall, was very emotional, we had had such a wonderful time and couldn't quite believe it was all over.

Samantha Hay

CAREERS 1991-2

In the early part of the year it was very much 'business as usual' for the Careers Department, with our careers guidance tests and interviews for the Upper 5th, and at the end of term, practice interviews for the Upper 6th before they set off towards the second hurdle in the obstacle race called 'getting in to college.' The first hurdle (filling in the application form!) had been successfully completed by all concerned, despite the changes in the system since last year. This, of course, affects advisers more than girls, who only have to do it once, and certainly there are advantages in having a joint application form for all Universities and Polytechnics, together with many Colleges of Higher Education.

We can consider ourselves very fortunate that during the Easter term the procedure following these applications went smoothly for all our girls. There have been many horror stories in the press, and some from people we know, about applications being lost or mis-directed as the Cheltenham office adjusts to the system where all forms are processed on the same computer. Schools have been assured that the gremlins have all been removed from the system now.

While the Upper 6th coped with mock examinations and real interviews, we were planning our biennial Careers Convention, which took place in School on Friday, March 13th. Despite the date, this was very successful, with all girls from the Upper 4th upwards able to meet speakers from a wide range of career fields - from the ever-popular Medicine, Journalism and Law (the speaker tried strenuously to put us off the whole idea), to Design, Engineering and Countryside Careers. There is no doubt that the girls are very lucky that so many busy people are prepared to give up their time to help us in this way.

On the day after the Convention, many of the Lower 6th plus a few Upper 5th visited the 'Careers 2000' exhibition at the NEC Birmingham. This was an excellent opportunity to research both Careers and Higher Education, as many Universities, Polytechnics and Colleges were represented, and we certainly chose the right day. The weekday sessions had, it seems, been absolutely packed, while we, on the Saturday, had room to walk round in comfort

and speak to people on the stands without queuing. This visit was backed up at the end of the Summer term by a visit to the Guardian Higher Education Fair at Sheffield University.

Our Work Experience programme, spread over two weeks this year, provided more evidence of the way in which industry and commerce can work with schools, thanks to the willingness and kindness of so many individuals. Very few programmes like this are totally problem-free, and ours was no exception, but the great majority of the girls who took part enjoyed their week and learned a lot:

"... working out how much it would cost me to set up my own business ... I learned how to cut material and change pattern sizes ..."

"... once you get to know everyone you really look forward to going to work ..."

"... I keyed some more work on to the computer ... counted all the money ... checked the balances ..."

They were welcome guests:

"... we have all enjoyed, working with her ..."

"... is a lovely girl and her personality adapted well to the work environment ..."

Through the Young Enterprise scheme a large group of Lower 6th girls and fifth formers gained valuable insights into the pressures, problems and rewards of running a business. Again we have reason to be grateful for the help of legal industrialists, especially the Butterley Brick company who give so much support to our local Area Board, and Terry Morgan of Pennine Healthcare Ltd. and Rowena Selby from the Derby and Derbyshire Chamber of Commerce who were the Advisers for our own Company 'SPOTLITE'.

Throughout the year we have as usual been supported by the Independent Schools Careers Organisation (ISCO), and their local Regional Secretary, Sue Hargreaves. Both girls and staff have been able to attend courses and industrial visits. Queries from girls and parents have been answered and, above all, we have been helped with an application for government money from our local TEC which will allow us to update our careers provision with the latest and most useful computer programs. So as we look back over a busy and successful year we can also look forward to another step towards the 21st century.

Patricia Outram

Social Services

We have continued to sponsor the education of Famara, the student in the Gambia. We held the Home Clothes Day to coincide with Bonfire Night and raised £150 for Famara. Christmas Cards and the sale of other items at the bazaar raised a further £105 for that, so we have deposited some of the money in the Building Society to raise some interest.

The Chapel was beautifully decorated at Harvest Festival and we delivered gifts to 31 old people and to 5 homes (either for children or old people). Former employees were invited for Christmas Tea but because of health problems we only entertained 11 to tea and carols. The one advantage was that they were able to have their meal in the Headmaster's Dining Room, a smaller, warmer room than usual.

The juniors and infants made a paper chain over 100 metres long, which went right round their Quad, and raised £225 for the Children's Society. Later part of it was put up to decorate a corridor at the Whitworth Hospital.

The spring term always heralds the Social Service efforts done, for a week each, by the various houses. This year the charities benefiting were various: Leukaemia Research, World Wildlife Fund, Chest Heart and Stroke Association, R.S.P.C.A., Terrance Higgins Trust, Save the Children Fund and the organisation to do with mucopolysaccharide diseases.

The girls in the Junior School collected miniature soaps to send to Adrienne, a 9 year old cancer patient hoping to get into the Guinness Book of Records. They helped her improve her total of soaps by 270.

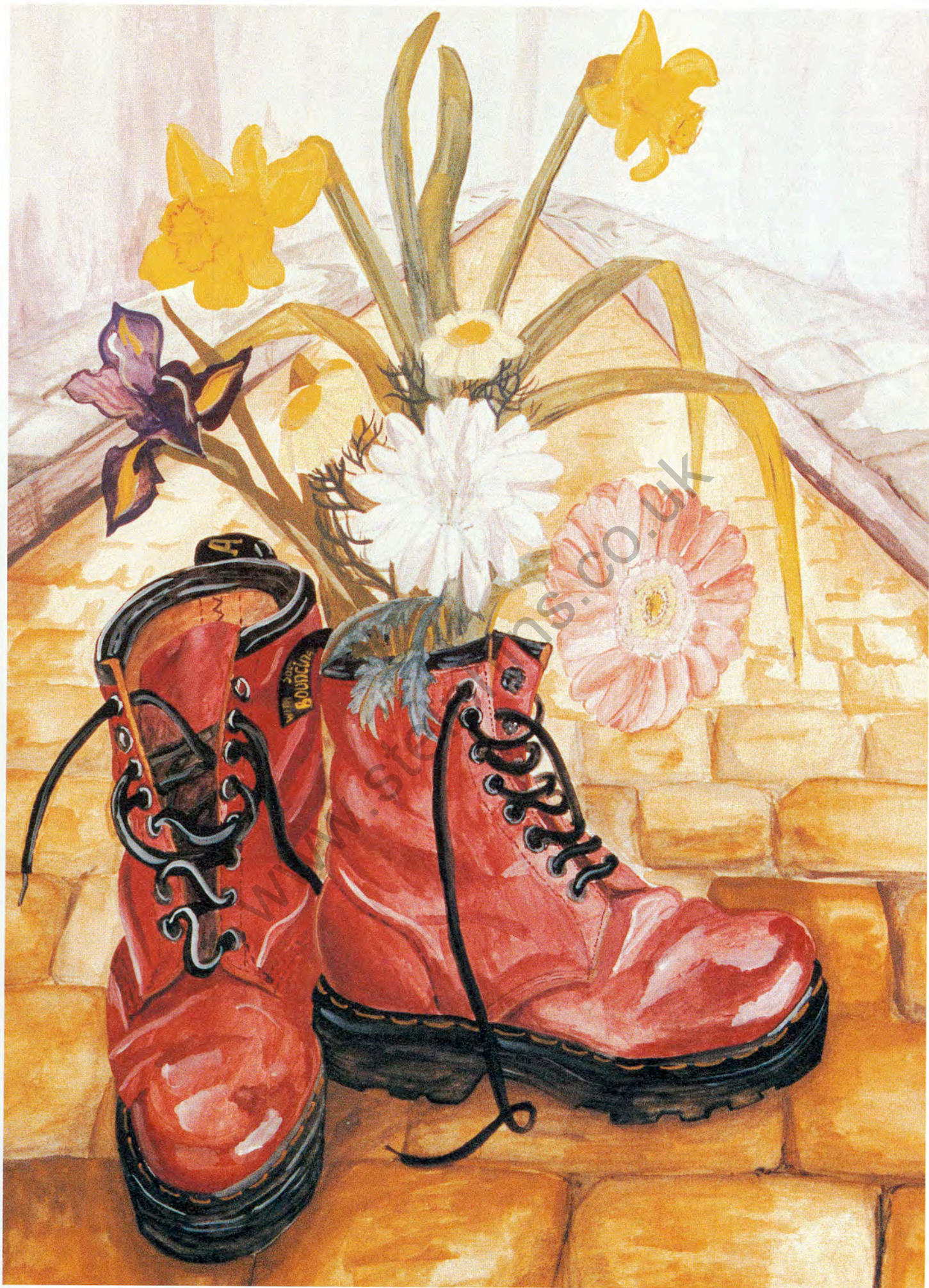
The U3 did a Sponsored Leap Frog near Leap Day and as a consequence we were able to send £48.54 to Oxfam.

We took part in the UNICEF UK non-uniform day on 7th February. All proceeds went to the Maternal-Child programme in Mexico. Mexico was chosen because of the 500th anniversary of Columbus' voyages to the Americas. A total of £146 was raised.

In the Summer term the Junior School worked hard for the NSPCC raising £1052 with Sponsored Word Games for the Juniors and Colouring Games for the Infants.

Our third Home Clothes Day raised £147, which again we have put aside for Famara's education next year.

Judy Corfield



by Bethan Lewis

Nature Club

The formation of the group had a dual purpose, firstly that it would act as my Gold D. of E. service and secondly and more importantly, that I wished to get younger girls involved in and aware of our environment and the need to respect and conserve it as well as getting enjoyment from the exercise.

I appealed to our upper third year and before long we had built up a small but committed group of girls.

Although we only met one lunchtime a week, when looking back on the year we were able to achieve quite a lot and I hope the girls will have learnt something and had fun.

Polly Phillpot

Kingsbury Water Park

We were all at school by 11.00 and were off by half past. It promised to be a hot day. On the way we told jokes from Elisabeth's joke book, carefully avoiding telling Miss Crook the, "jokes not to tell your teacher". By the time we got there Polly was bored stiff with our awful jokes.

There were lots of Canadian geese and some orchids. We also saw a lot of damselflies.

We drove Elisabeth, in her wheelchair through a wood, (no mean joke!), through a swarm of biting flies and finally met the others under a bridge.

Here it was time for a photocall, then onto the hides. We saw: grey herons, terns, lapwings, back backed gulls and many more.

Many thanks to Polly for everything she's done this year and to Miss Crook for driving us to Kingsbury.

Elisabeth Hughes

The Bird Table

The first thing the newly set up Nature Club did was to make a bird table. It was carefully designed and planned. Eventually Elisabeth Sumper offered to bring some wood, Polly Phillpot, requested a pole from the workmen. When we had painted the bird table with some wood protecting liquid a problem was brought up, SQUIRRELS! We invented all sorts of preposterous ideas but none would suffice, and then a brainwave entered our heads, we decided to nail on a piece of green plastic.

We then had a small ceremony where the bird table was stuck into the ground outside the I.B. Block.

Louise Gray



Polly's People

MENCAP

In October a letter was handed to me - probably because of my D. of E. connections - asking for volunteers to help at the local MENCAP centre on Friday evenings. The first week a small number of girls and I went, rather apprehensively, to "help" at the Youth Club. What a pleasant surprise we received! Royalty could not have been treated better - we were made to feel special, and to our amazement

we found we had thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. The Friday night "excursion" has been a regular feature of our lives and we have become attached to the members of the Youth Club.

If you want to feel "special" and enjoy our evening out then please join the MENCAP group for next year.

Eva Ainscough



Debates

As far as external debates are concerned, the past school year has been a very quiet one, not because St. Elphin's was unable or unwilling to participate, but several competitions were cancelled because of lack of support. Hence, both the Matlock Speakers' Club public speaking competition, and the Derbyshire Junior Chamber of Commerce debating competition (to which we usually send junior and senior teams) did not take place.

However, we did score a double success on the 26th June, in a public speaking and debating competition, organised by Bakewell Rotary Club, which took place at Stancliffe Hall School. Two members of Lower Four each gave a speech, and both defeated the team from Stancliffe. Zoe Short and Cathy Wright are to be congratulated for excellent speeches. Zoe spoke for five minutes on "Coal Fires" and Cathy on "A Proverb I Like".

A debating team of four - Polly Stevenson, Jane Stafford, Hannah Wicks and Massé Touré, spoke against a team from Lady Manners School, opposing the motion, "Team games bring out the worst in people". St. Elphin's won. Bakewell Rotary Club very generously donated £30 for books for our library, and presented a £5 book token to each girl.

School debates took place as usual over the autumn and spring terms. Again, the standard was high and I was very pleased with the level of interest shown. A pleasing change this year, and a

development which I would like to see pursued further, was a junior debate, which gave upper three and lower four the opportunity to speak. I cannot emphasise enough what a valuable experience and training it is to stand up and speak in public, even if only for three minutes!

I hope all the participants and audiences enjoyed the debates as much as I did. Once again, my thanks to members of the sixth form, who were so willing to chair the debates, and performed the task so competently.

Doreen Pearce

Famara

Since September 1991, St. Elphin's School has been helping to educate a Gambian student, N'Famara K. Camara. This link followed a visit to the Gambia last year by Mrs. Miles's daughter, Hannah, who spent several months working there during her 'gap' year.

N'Famara has just completed his Lower Sixth Form year at Gambia High School, where (in a class of 50), he is studying Economics, History and Government to 'A' Level. Postal contact is not always easy, but throughout the year N'Famara has written to me regularly and a strong pen-friendship has developed. He is tremendously grateful for the help we are giving him; the money sent comes chiefly from the 'Home Clothes' days held regularly. In N'Famara's own words, 'it is through your (i.e. the School's) assistance that I am getting my source of life'. Reading

of N'Famara's struggles to get properly educated is an humbling experience, and I naturally hope we can continue to support him generously.

Peter Pollard

The Fashion Show

October of 1991 saw us strolling down a cat walk, modelling different styles of clothes from ten different fashion houses in the district. The week before the event all the models went to try and some lucky girls even were allowed to pick the clothes that the boutique owners wanted to show.

They ranged from lingerie to wedding dresses, in which the four models looked beautiful. In the dress rehearsal the night before everything went smoothly except for the bump, right across the catwalk that everyone repeatedly tripped over.

We finished with a fashion scene from around the world which amazed the audience.

After many hours of hard work the show evening arrived. Many thanks to the dressers, to all the members of staff who took part, to Mrs. Hodgson and Mrs. Caryl who organised the event and to Mrs. Steers who compered very graciously in spite of the imminent arrival of her baby.

We were asked to repeat the overseas finale a second time at the Rotary Club Fashion Show.

Lucy Baxter



Elphin Elegance

The Biology/ Geography Field Trip March 1992

This weekend to remember began with departure from school at tea time on the Friday, bound for the tiny village of Kirby Grindalythe in the 'heart of the Yorkshire Wolds'. The happy band of 6th formers gave Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Wolfersberger a taste of what was to come that weekend, while packed into the minibus together. Susan displayed her love of "music" with her headjerking, while the rest of us ate, slept and sang "jolly" songs. On arrival in Yorkshire we ambushed a Little Chef which put us in the mood for yet more merriment.

At the Cranedale Centre we were assigned to our rooms and our lab/ classroom where, to our disgust, we were expected to work.

We should then have taken Mrs. Taylors' advice and had an early night, for the next day's events proved to be a real shock to the system.

We woke up early and ate one of the Cranedale Centre's hearty breakfasts before braving a session in the classroom. Then it was off to Fylingdales moor for our soils and slope study. What a sight we were, clad in waterproofs, wellies and a selection of the most "tasteful" woolly hats ever. Natalie was often mistaken for Pootle of the "Flumps" and Laura

for a beehive. Jill had little hearts and Striv had 'Marks and Sparks' multi coloured stripes. Sharmaine looked amazingly sophisticated. We didn't care, though, they kept our ears warm. Julia meanwhile was constantly preoccupied with the state of her hair which she washed at every available opportunity. We had great fun that day measuring slopes, counting mosses and eating soil - all this being constantly captured on film by our own film crew i.e. Mr. Wolfersberger and his huge camera. Wind-blown and tired we returned to analyse our results.

The Sunday dawned bright and far too early and we again piled into the minibus, ready to conduct our stream survey. Little did we know that we would end up wellie-deep in sewage, wearing "fetching" blue gloves and counting hoards of tiny creatures. Millions of fresh water shrimps later, we deduced that pollution is not a good thing, especially when it gets in your wellies. Yet more writing up followed and all too soon our weekend was over. So it was off with the waterproofs and back into the minibus bound for home (via the Little Chef which succumbed to yet another attack).

We arrived home tired but happy (and slightly silly). Thanks very much Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Wolfersberger for making geography and biology so enjoyable and... please can we go again next year!?

Laura Bennett and Jill Whitten

From the old

This year has been a bumper year for productions of Greek plays, and we have been able to make four visits to the theatre to see "The Medea" by Euripides at the Royal Exchange, Manchester, "The Agamemnon" by Aeschylus in London, the triennial Cambridge Greek play "The Hippolytus" by Euripides, and "The Electra" by Euripides in Bradford.

"The Electra" at Bradford was performed by The Royal Shakespeare Company in the Transport Museum where a Greek theatre and the palace of Mycenae had been starkly recreated. Alas there was none of the Greek sun, and although the theatre was not open air, the February temperature was not much above freezing. Not for nothing was the audience advised to bring blankets or sleeping bags; the cold was however forgotten as Fiona Shaw, as Electra, completely gripped the audience. I have never seen such a compelling performance of a Greek tragedy; the effect was truly cathartic and the audience fully drained of emotion at the end.

The Department has organised three major outings this year.

There was great excitement as all the Upper Third Year, some dressed as Roman ladies, others as slaves, departed one day in June for Brocksford Hall School for the Roman Day organised by the East Midlands Association for Classics Teachers. The day itself was an amazing feat of organisation, with six schools taking part and numerous activities, ranging from Roman cooking, making mosaics, to seeing and listening to a member of the Ermine Street Guard, dressed authentically, explaining about his life as a Roman legionary soldier. The day was a huge success helped considerably by the glorious weather.

The Upper Fourth annual visit to York too was blessed with excellent weather. We visited the Yorkshire Museum, the Archaeological Research Trust, which gives visitors hands-on experience of what it is like to be an archaeologist. Spinning and weaving Viking style proved more difficult than it looked. We finished the day by walking the Roman walls.

Undoubtedly the highlight of the year was the visit by the Lower Fourth and Lower Fifth Years to the exhibition of Accademia Italiana in London of Re-discovering Pompeii. We left school at the unheard-of hour of 6.00 a.m. but the sacrifice of our beauty sleep was well worthwhile. We were very privileged to have the opportunity of actually seeing in London over two hundred exhibits not previously seen outside of Pompeii; these included the contents of a Pompeian House, its utensils, food, and decorations, a complete Pompeian Bedroom covered in frescoes, sculpture and pottery, all supported and illustrated by computer models and interactive programmes, allowing you to simulate a walk through the streets and into the houses of the



town. A measure of the excellence of the exhibition was that no girl wanted to leave before our appointed two hours was up, and even though we were allowed to extend our time by half an hour it was not long enough to absorb all the amazing sights before us.

Congratulations to Sarah Rawling who has been accepted to read Greats (Classics) at Trinity College, Oxford.

Patricia Miles



Our Visit to the Golden Hinde

L4's (January 1992)

The day of our trip dawned bright and clear, and by the time we had struggled through Double Art and Maths, we were all more than glad to board the coach, with Mrs. Prince and Mrs. Halliday.

We arrived at Salford Quay at about 1.50, where we were met by our Guide, Mitchell. Then we were split into the A's and the M's. The M's went with Mrs. Prince and their guide to watch a video, and the A's and Mrs. Halliday stretched their legs for a few minutes. When the M's went into the ship, the A's watched the video.

Firstly, we saw the Half Deck. Only the Officers were allowed on this deck. Above the Half Deck was the Poop Deck, where Drake would stand to do his paintings and sketches.

On the main deck were two wooden knights' heads. The sailors would rub them for good luck every time they climbed the riggings, in the hope that it would prevent them from falling down. When we left the main deck we came to the armoury. The floor of the armoury was painted red so that the sailors would not be able to see how much blood they were losing, so they would fight for longer. At the end of the armoury was the Great Cabin, where the officers would eat and hold meetings. Next we entered the hold. This part of the ship was actually under water, and it was rather dark and damp. We all sat down here, while Mitchell told us about the punishments, such as keel-hauling and execution. Once outside the ship we saw the Crow's Nest, 80ft. up the rigging!

Soon after this we left, but I think I can safely say, a good time was had by all!

Anna Farmer

... to the new Design and Technology

Great strides forward have been made with this exciting subject - this year U3 and L4 forms have been involved and next year this will run through to U4.

Again we have tried to work on a "theme approach" and this was very successful particularly during the summer term with U3 groups. The theme was KITES and we first had a brainstorming session and found out as much as possible about kites - their history, how they work etcetera, etcetera; all the information was presented in a large display. The girls then worked making kites of different types including designing and printing their own material to cover the kite. Whilst this activity was taking place other girls were planning and making food for a picnic and the highlight of the term was a picnic in Chatsworth Park where the delicious food was rapidly consumed allowing time for the kites to be flown.

Unfortunately the wind had gone on strike for the day, but good runners and girls with the "flying knack" succeeded in getting their kites aloft. However a good time was had by all.

Eva Ainscough

Computing

This year has been successful in most U5 girls gaining the RSA Stage 1 Certificate with Distinction. The more serious minded, hard working girls then followed up this success by producing a case study on how computers are used in a Firm. The case study, involves visiting a firm and finding out information such as how the computer is used to communicate with customers, suppliers etc. and the social effects of the introduction of computers.

Most girls then completed a short third module comparing two pieces of software. For example some girls found out how Mrs. Walker produced a letter on the Amstrad machine in the office and then compared this with producing the same letter on the BBC Master Machines using VIEW.

All girls were successful and will gain a Grade A or B GCSE. It is vital to gain qualifications in Information Technology since this is considered to be the "Computer Age" and every girl needs to be computer literate. With the scheme that is operating at the moment all girls have the opportunity to gain both RSA certificates and studying computing for one lesson a week.

Eva Ainscough

Adult Basic Education

I think that Kenya, Bridget and I were all slightly nervous, when we walked into the small conference room at Ripley Mill Hill School for the first night of our course in Adult Basic Education. We joined the course so that we could become Volunteer Tutors and help adults with basic educational skills. The course also allowed us to change to a City and Guilds Certificate in Basic Education.

For the next eight weeks our Wednesday evenings were spent at Ripley Mill Hill School. For three of the weeks we spent the Tuesday evening at our chosen placement and an assignment had to be completed each week. We were told that these assignments would take no longer than one hour each, and thankfully this reassurance was true!

During the eight weeks the course covered a wide range of topics dealing with the problems adults have with literacy and numeracy skills and the best ways in which we, as Volunteer Tutors, could help them. The last few weeks of the course were rather hectic as we still had plenty of topics to cover as well as completing assignments and filling in record sheets. However, we finished just in time for the Christmas Holidays and a well earned rest! After the break the group met once more to discuss our experiences and collect our City and Guilds Certificates.

I am now working once a week at an Adult Basic Education group in Alfreton helping adults with their literacy skills. I find this very enjoyable and satisfying as I feel I am helping the community in a small way.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Ainscough for all her support and encouragement throughout the course and for providing the transport each week. Without her help none of this would have been possible.

Nicola Burrows

To be honest, we dreaded every Tuesday evening when we would be off to Alfreton to teach. Yet, once there, we enjoyed helping them as they were keen and determined to learn.

So did we really enjoy ourselves? For us as A.B.E. volunteers we found a sense of satisfaction knowing that we were able to help those in need.

Why don't you consider becoming an A.B.E. Volunteer?

Kenya Kemp and Bridget Sands

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme

Again girls have been actively involved in all levels of this exciting scheme. Most U4 girls have decided to "take up the challenge" and are hoping to complete the dreaded expedition during September/October and in fact will be sponsored to walk the 15 miles for the practice expedition instead of walking the Sponsored Walk.

The Silver Expedition (on foot) took place this year without a hitch, and in fact the participants all accredited themselves very well showing the map and compass skills we are aiming to strive for - well done. The practice expedition took place during a very hot weekend which made life very difficult - who wants to walk 30 miles carrying a 26lb rucksack? The only casualty was Stephanie Goult who kindly agreed to help - unfortunately she was "struck down" with appendicitis showing First Aid Training is necessary. The actual expedition had very mixed weather, the first day/night was very wet, the second day was dry but windy and the last day was scorchingly hot. Luckily the only First Aid that was necessary was during the "First Aid Incidents" where Mr. Farrer was treated for a fractured leg and bleeding from the ear (he cleverly simulated this using a Twix wrapper).

A new venture this year is that we are hoping a group of "stalwarts" will complete the expedition on horseback. This was due to take place at the end of the Summer Term but unfortunately one of the horses was taken ill and so the expedition had to be postponed until September. Once we have "ironed out" the intricacies of expedition on horse back we hope to offer this type of expedition as a regular feature - however be warned this is NOT an easy option!

Another new venture this year was to be a Gold Exploration group rather than a Gold Expedition. The difference between Expedition and Exploration (put simply) is Expedition means more walking, less writing and Exploration is more writing, less walking. The planned exploration was to follow in the steps of Arthur Ransome and "find" the actual places mentioned in the Arthur Ransome books. Unfortunately on the morning of the



practice expedition one of the members of the group was taken ill and because the group numbers were at the minimum this meant the expedition had to be postponed. However we are hoping the exploration will take place next year after 'A' level examinations.

I would urge all girls to consider (reconsider) participating in the D. of E. scheme. In these days of unemployment many people may have the same academic qualifications and this is one method of proving to prospective employers that you are dependable, that you don't give up easily etc. Yes, the expedition is hard work but you are in a group with your friends (at least I hope you are still friends at the end) and this shows you are determined,

adaptable and can get along with other people even under adverse conditions.

My gracious thanks, as usual, to Mr. Farrer and Mrs. Blount who work very hard both training and assessing, without which the scheme could not run successfully. Also, a very big thank you to Stephanie Goult, Sarah Tarbatt and Claire Walker, who have been a tremendous help with most aspects of the scheme, but they have been particularly helpful with the expedition section. A special mention for Stephanie who also ran a physical efficiency course and as mentioned earlier was struck down with appendicitis during the Silver Practice Expedition. We all wish you a speedy recovery.

Eva Ainscough





L5T's casting of 'Romeo and Juliet' DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Two families at enmity with each other
Montague
Capulet

Escalus, Prince of Verona
Paris, a young Count, the Prince's kinsman
Friar Lawrence
Friar John
A Clown
An Apothecary
Mercutio, the Prince's kinsman and Romeo's friend
Page to Paris
Montague
Lady Montague
Romeo, Montague's son
Benvolio, Montague's kinsman and Romeo's friend
Capulet
Lady Capulet
Juliet, Capulet's daughter
Tybalt, Lady Capulet's nephew
An Old Man, Capulet's kinsman
Nurse to Juliet
Peter, servant of Juliet's nurse
Servants of the Capulet Household

- Latin Department
- Science Department

Mr. Pollard
Mr. Darley
Mr. Burgess
The Bursar
Mr. Yeo
Sister Cross
Mrs. Martin
Mrs. Caryl
Mr. Hunt
Mrs. Miles
Mr. Owen
Mr. Wolfersberger
Mr. Mid
Mrs. Hailey
Mrs. Kate Barrett
Mr. Farrer
Mr. Pearce
Mrs. Hodgson
Miss Simpson
The Maths Department
(Mrs. Wass, Mrs. Spriggs,
Mrs. Corfield)

Young Enterprise - "Spotlite"

Spotlite's year was very enjoyable, although we encountered many more problems than we had expected. We began our year by opening Tuck Shop - or should I say "scoff shop" and manufacturing pencil cases. Unfortunately, due to a much stricter re-enforcement of rules than had occurred in previous years, we were led to close "scoff shop" and any other areas of our company involving food. Our spirits were not dampened for long, however, and we embarked upon two new and highly successful products; duffel bags and velvet hats. Since our long production sessions we have learnt that some members, including myself, are better left to pinning than sewing!

Products were sold at the school

bazaar, a Young Enterprise Trade Fair and Matlock market. We also ran a "Rocky Horror Punk Ball" and helped to run the Jazz Evening. We were proud to announce a gross profit of well over £1000 and to give out a 100% dividend.

Competition at the presentation evening was high, and although we were one of the six companies asked to present, we were not lucky enough to win any prizes. However, all members of our company passed the exam and we achieved the second highest number of distinctions.

Thank-you very much to all those who supported us in purchasing shares. I hope you will continue to support next year's company - they can't exist without you!

Most grateful thanks, of course must go to our advisers, Mrs. Outram and Terry Morgan whose help throughout the year was invaluable.

Danielle Boon, Managing Director

BABYPROFIL - Wer ist denn das?



Name	
Geburtstag	23.9.91
Haar	hellbraun
Augen	blau
Appetit	enorm
Hobbies	Essen und Trinken isst gern alles (besonders Schokolade und Bananen;) (we know whom he takes after!) trinkt gern Milch und Apfelsaft.
Sport	Spielt gern Fussball Krabbelt gern. Schwimmt gern.
Fernsehen	Lieblingssendungen - Neighbours und Wetterbericht (I.T.V.).
Lesen	Lieblingsbücher - 'Look, Touch and Feel with Buster.' 'On the Farm' von Dick Bruna.
Musik	Spielt gern Klavier, Hört gern Schallplatten (Mozart, Vivaldi, Perry Como und Bruce Springsteen).
Anders	Besucht gern die Grosseltern - Geht gern in die Spielgruppe.
Mutter	ERSCHÖPFT!! I'm sure everyone will be pleased to welcome Mrs. Bathie back in September.

THE WHITE CARRIER BAG

I don't know quite what it is about railway stations that makes one, well, so philosophical. I guess waiting around draughty platforms is what does it. I mean I'm kind of just here, going nowhere, temporarily suspended, with nothing more purposeful to do than wait. (Oh). I've counted the number of windows in the waiting room, but I'm still not sure whether there's one hundred and twenty four, or one hundred and twenty five little panes. I really would like to know, I do like a little certainty in my life these days. I'd ask the gentleman next to me, but, then what would he say? Probably look terribly shocked and then tentatively enquire whether a lady of my age had taken leave of her senses.

The gentleman next to Mrs. Drew stirred, gave a short, hard cough, and angrily shook his newspaper. Really, those idiots didn't know what they were doing. Just to think of sending a peace keeping force, of all things, shuttling around the globe at the tax payers' expense, incensed him. There was only one way to deal with blighters like that Saddam. His true British pride swelled his shabby suit and sinewy fingers strayed to touch his breast-pocket, where his medals had lain. He'd have shown old Saddam. He'd been the most agile lad in his regiment, with the old bayonet, that he had been.

Sudden coughs racked his aged body and the younger soldier of his memories, shattered into painful shards, stabbing into his chest. "Are you alright, love?" Mrs. Drew's comfortable hand patted him on the back. Painfully he drew up, took the offered handkerchief, and with a hard dignity tried to muffle his coughs. Slowly the fit abated and he shakily handed back the handkerchief, his other hand desperately ferreting in his pockets. Where were those damned tablets? His fingers caught the cool, plastic lid and drew out the little pot from its nest of tobacco and string. Damn that insolent young doctor! One, three times a day, indeed! Begrudgingly he shook a

round tablet into his hand and cupped it into his mouth.

The girl on the other side of the room watched him take the tablet and her thin body shuddered. A dark fear churned in her stomach. Blindly she stared across the room and as the duet danced in the sunbeams, she felt an irrational anger swell up inside her. How dare it be so bloody sunny, today of all days. You'll be fine, Mark had said as he left with his mates. Gone to watch the football he'd said. You don't need me, he'd said. Well she bloody well did need him. She'd never been in hospital before and for Christ's sake, dentists scared her enough. It's only a test he'd cheerfully said. You'll be fine, he'd said, almost as an after thought. How near she'd been to telling him, screaming at him, throwing the truth at him. All the pain and dizzy spells she hadn't told him about, told no one about, not even mam. Well there'd be no more of them, she thought grimly. Only a short operation the doctor had said. Out in a few days, he'd said. Of course she'd be visiting her sister, Val, all that time, wouldn't she, not splayed out on an operating slab. Defiantly she gripped her train ticket and glared at the station clock. Slowly the hand swept round the dial, decapitating each little minute mark. The train was late as usual.

Really, was British Rail ever on time, thought Mrs. Drew, shifting her heavy body. A train pulled into the other platform and she felt an irrepressible urge to run, free, down the platform, into this other train and be taken Lord only knows where. The thought of herself running, amused her and she smothered a giggle.

Her sudden giggle irritated the old gentleman. He was now solidly engrossed in the next article, a lengthy one, about the I.R.A. Slowly he disentangled who was who and who was on whose side. Mrs. Drew's outburst pierced a particularly important paragraph and scattered his thoughts. Disgruntled, he glared at the paragraph and laboriously

began reading it again, muttering under his breath.

It was then that the boy entered. The old codger was reading about fresh spates of bombings. The middle-aged woman was just contemplating a dried up piece of orange peel under the opposite bench. The young girl was nervously biting a stubby nail.

In he came and quietly sat down. His scruffy leather jacket shone dully in the sunlight and his earring glinted. Mrs. Drew looked up curiously, but he evaded her gaze. He's very good looking, she thought, in a tough kind of way, but that's how the young ones like to look these days, tough. Of course, it had been nothing like that in her youth when Jack had come courting her, all dressed in his Sunday best, his unruly hair quashed with liberal helpings of Brylcreem. Outside the car was always waiting, borrowed from his father mind, but then how many of her girl friends had a boy friend with a car? Off they would rush, the wind from the open window ruffling her hair. She was excited but also half afraid of the elaborate set that sister Jean had spent the best part of an hour with. How she had laughed and laughed, carried along with the flow of being young.

The young boy sat and silently looked at her and the other two people in the waiting room. Although his body seemed relaxed, his soul was hard and tense, anticipating his mission. His being was stretched tauntly across the sky, heaving to keep the awful weight of doubt from tumbling down upon him. Grimly he set his mind; be a machine he told himself. Who are they but a girl, a woman, and an old man? Who are the people outside on the platform but people, a number of people, waiting to appear in tomorrow's headline? A sharp flame of triumph shot through him. A glorious headline it would be. Kicking aside the orange peel, he lurched to his feet.

THE WHITE CARRIER BAG

—CONTINUED

"Will you look after me bag, missus, while I go and 'phone me mam," he leered. It had come out all wrong, but it was too late now. Without waiting for Mrs. Drew to answer, he slumped from the room.

His exit left a strange chill in the little waiting room. Mrs. Drew couldn't put her finger on it. She eyed the bag suspiciously.

"That damned I.R.A. had the audacity to bomb Euston Station this morning," exploded the old gentleman. "How dare they come across from their piffling little island and inflict us with their troubles!"

"I'm sure that the government will do something," said Mrs. Drew,

reassuringly, but the white plastic carrier bag on the opposite bench was troubling her.

"What happened?" gasped the girl. Wrenched from her private dread, she stared wildly at the old man. Her Mark would have gone through Euston this morning, on the way to the football ground.

Really, such displays of emotion. The old man disapprovingly straightened his newspaper and sonorously read the opening paragraph. "A bomb, believed to have been left in one of the station waiting rooms, exploded this morning, leaving eleven dead and thirty seven injured. Police sources told reporters that the I.R.A. are believed to have been responsible.

"Well, I never, how awful" murmured Mrs. Drew. The girl just gasped, "Mr. Vidoori, a bystander, described the aftermath as . . ."

The old man's words were drowned as the late eleven, twenty three, inter-city ground into the station. The girl, her face the grey of old dish-cloths, left in a flurry of terror, to telephone home. The old gentleman, with unsteady care, folded his newspaper, patted his breast pocket to check that his wallet was still there and with a disparaging look, stopped Mrs. Drew's moves to help him raise his ancient collection of bones. She was about to follow him out of the little waiting room when something made her pause. The youth's carrier bag was still there, sagging on the bench. Oh she did hope that he wasn't catching her train for he would assuredly now miss it. Gathering her brood of bags around her, she boarded the train.

A few moments later, there was a terrific explosion and every one of the one hundred and twenty five little panes of glass, in the waiting room, shattered simultaneously.



Rachel Amner, prizewinning author, now at Birmingham University studying English. (Rachel's story is soon to be published).

YEAR NOTES

U3

I think the thing that we as a form will remember about U3 will be our form prefect, Kenia Nottage, and her "Christmas Party", quite a memorable occasion, thanks to Caroline and Lizzy, well disc-jockeying or dancing on the desks. Thanks for a fabulous memory.

Running a close second to that is the Roman day at Brocksford Hall. Those people who "dressed up" in the Roman togas were freezing by the end of the day. The cooking went down well, if only because it was not stuffed dormice.

The U3 picnic went very well. The food certainly did! After lunch, much to our secret amazement, the kites soared into the air.

All in all a memorable year, don't you agree?

Elisabeth Hughes

L4

1991/92's Lower 4 have many talents. For instance, we have the budding impressionist, Louise Hinchliffe, whose works include a number of St. Elphin's staff along with Michael Jackson.

Other talents of Lower 4 include singing from Sophie Alexander and Zoe Smith who entertained L4A and Mrs. Johnson with 'the Sophie and Zoe megamix'.

Sophie and Zoe also have the ability to format the wrong disc in computing, together with Cathy Wright and Alison Moncrief. The rest of the form found this a virtual impossibility as Mrs. Ainscough had repeated many times to check our discs as it was 'The Point of No Return!'

Mrs. Ainscough managed to have another eventful lesson when a dead mouse was found in the technology room. Somehow it had managed to climb into a drill box where it was found by an unfortunate Sally Hurn.

Latin proved to be quite amusing when, due to the loss of a board rubber, Mrs. Pearce found a broom very handy for cleaning the board. Unfortunately for Mrs. Pearce, Jenny Bailes happened to have her camera ready, and Cathy took an unforgettable snap!

Annie Littlewood and Melissa Heathcote

U4

When we came back to school last year we were curious to see our new teachers. We knew that we were swapping our usual Biology teacher for one from America, but we hadn't seen him before. Would he, we wondered, be some strange wolf-like man, ready to bite our heads off at the least mistake? We were almost disappointed when we discovered that he was no werewolf, just an ordinary teacher. His daughter Jennifer was in our form, and was an excellent swimmer. She won her house, Kennedy, several points in the swimming gala.

That year we moved up from dissecting worms, to being able to chop up larger things, such as fish. At the end of term, when we were allowed to choose what we wanted to do, Ruth surprised us by asking to dissect a pickled baby rabbit.

It was incidents like that which coloured our opinions when we had to choose our options for our G.C.S.E.'s. At the Parent-Teacher Meeting our parents spent longer than ever talking intensively about us with our teachers.

On a less serious note there have been many enjoyable occasions this year. At Christmas we had our first Christmas dinner with the senior school. The vegetarians among us were rather shaken by the arrival of the boar's head.

Mrs. Miles arranged for the Latin class to go to Cambridge to a Greek play. Following the play was an adventure in itself as it was in its original language. Some people preferred the adventure of exploring Cambridge, which we had all enjoyed before the play.

In the summer we all enjoyed going to a 'Social' at Repton. Miss Jarvis was overheard to remark that she was wearing her sensible shoes for patrolling the bushes!

Finally, the whole year went to York for the day. We will probably remember it because of the fire alarm which went off while we were going round a museum.

During the year we had several newcomers to our forms, and several people who left. Of all their destinations the most interesting was the Arctic, where Debbie Mac went at the end of term. We will all miss her and wish her a happy life in the North West Territories of Canada. I doubt that the coming year will hold as many changes for us as it does for Debbie, but who knows?

Sophie Clayton



L5

L5 - the year we had all been dreading. G.C.S.E.'s were upon us and teachers started applying the pressure. Everyone knew that they had to work but nobody felt like it. Option groups managed to confuse us totally for the first two weeks, and then we were informed by Mrs. Martin that, by adding up our French lessons, we had three days until our French G.C.S.E. This failed to produce the desired result of making us spring into action.

The first significant event was a trip to see 'Macbeth' at Nottingham Playhouse. Some of us were bemused by the spaghetti-western approach and surprised when Macduff killed Macbeth with a six-shooter.

The Latin group took Cambridge by storm on their trip to see 'Hippolytus'. The most exciting part of the play was the sixth form boys in the row behind. (Not surprising really, as the play was in Greek and no-one understood a word). The mysterious phrase 'Kak' appeared frequently throughout the performance, accompanied by speculation as to its meaning. We concluded it was either an ancient Greek swear word or 'I'm fed up, let's go home.' We have since submitted it to come up on 'Call my bluff'.

After simultaneously talent-spotting and posing as students we were accosted by some young Turkish men. They asked if we were students at Cambridge and if they could take our picture. We replied yes on both counts and posed on a bridge. One sidled up and put his arm around Miranda, much to Mrs. Miles' horror. After a few pictures were taken we returned to Mrs. Miles and related the incident. She laughed and told us that as Turkey is an Islamic country women are not expected to show any part of their legs. They were probably so eager to take pictures as Lucy was wearing a mini skirt, and the picture would almost be considered a page 3! Oh well, Kake.

Then came an excursion to a freezing lake to practise getting hypothermia, for our open water swimming. Exams were upon us. Lower Five had the added shock of realising how little we knew, and how much work is ahead of us. Teachers used every moment possible to comment 'You are the next exam year', 'next exams are your mocks' or in Mrs. Martin's case, 'only one-and-a-half days to go.'

As 'Romeo and Juliet' was being painfully dissected for our English G.C.S.E., we had the good fortune to see a performance at the Barbican Centre in London. After a stifling but interesting four hour journey with a rather bewildered bus driver, L5 sat down for a matinee performance. St. Elphin's was the exception amidst a generally unappreciative audience, who missed all the innuendos, were silent in the comic parts, and laughed during the final tragic scene. Furthermore, on the hour, every hour a chorus of mechanical bleeps echoed around the auditorium as alarms went off on numerous digital watches. The journey back was even more entertaining

with renditions of everything from K.W.S. to 'Shine, Jesus shine' with three workmen driving behind in a battered van certainly adding to the hilarity!

Eleven intrepid Elphinians set out to complete their Silver Duke of Edinburgh Award expedition after a practice the previous weekend in blistering heat. We were tested by all the elements, lashing rain, burning sun and gale force winds, both tents being damaged the first night. The second day we were met with one of the hardest challenges, the first aid incident. This was comprised of Mr. Farrer lying on a rock 40m up a steep bank with keys stuffed down his sock and a Twix packet sticking out of his ear. We had to treat him for a broken leg (the keys were a bone), shock, and a fractured skull (the Twix packet was blood). Despite our original incorrect diagnosis (that he was posing) and one group doing an Indiana Jones impression, sliding and swinging on tree branches down the side of Lathkill Dale, both groups were successful and will, we hope, go on to scale further heights.

With the Classics trip to the 'Rediscovering Pompeii' exhibition finishing the term, all in all the year has been very eventful, and Upper Five looks set to be no less exciting. Kaké!

Lucy Vernall, with thanks to Jo Wardle

L6 Form

We arrived back at school delighted to discover "The Stanley Thornton Social Suite", pristine furniture, impeccable shelves and spotlessly tidy, but not for long.

In designing the L6 form rooms the staff had obviously forgotten that several members of our form have been in the A.T.C. and those who have not, have had many close contacts with a local army colleague, whose name does not need to be mentioned. Within days the room looked as if a bomb had hit it. But this was deliberate Mrs. Outram. We had to put into practice our recently acquired knowledge on bomb squads and bomb scares.

The term had barely begun when Miss Crook began to wonder if it was necessary to insert an extra General Session entitled "Where are your knees? Not as high up as you think" - a small hint indicating that many of us were perhaps wearing skirts a little too short.

"Young Enterprise" played a prominent role in our diet - until tuck shop closed. Now we gaze with longing at that cupboard which once was crammed with food. No more lunch time snacks for us.

The English Group struggled with the 'joys' and 'delights' (?) of Virginia Woolf's "To The Lighthouse", the rest of the form also suffered with "Woolf Syndrome" - Kelly was even lucky enough to receive a hand made birthday card complete with lighthouse.

The Geography and Biology Groups journeyed to Yorkshire for their field-trip, alongside Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Wolfersberger

and some particularly attractive woolly bobble hats. Because of her superb modelling skills, Natalie has now been labelled "Pootle" - see Julia Walker for photographs.

The summer term arrived and as we

plunged into our dreaded exams, we greeted Geraldine, a visitor from France. Naturally shy at first, Geraldine's English has greatly improved and her lively personality will be missed next year.

The U6 now looms in the distance -



Amnesty International

The symbol for Amnesty International is a single, fragile candle, encircled by barbed wire. It represents the spark of hope in the hearts of unfairly imprisoned, or tortured people in the world. However, it became almost the symbol for our school group as we struggled to follow its guiding light while exam and school pressures sought to extinguish it.

Although 'A' Levels did eventually suppress the group's active role in informing and stimulating the rest of the school to write letters, there were several important events of the year. The most profitable, financially was the A.I. cookery book. If you have bought one, as I hope you did, you will know that we compiled international recipes in a very fetching spiral binding. However, did you also know that we also printed, sorted and bound these books?

Around this time we were also invited to a wine and cheese night held by the Matlock group. There we heard Mona Johnson from A. I. British Section speak, who later commented favourably upon our commitment.

It was during February that we invited our very own Bernice Cheng to speak. The group had initially developed from a vigil held in the school chapel after the Tiananmen Square tragedy, so it was appropriate that Bernice should remind us of this awful incident, aided by her special insight and links to the event. As a resident of Hong Kong and her parents having been visiting Peking at the time, Bernice was better than Kate Adie.

Of course, during the whole year, we sent off many letters appealing for the fair treatment of prisoners of conscience. We also publicised several informative campaigns such as the Death Row video and the discussion, as well as our controversial India posters.

However, it is all very well describing the group's past events. With many members leaving, having finished those 'A' Levels, what the group needs is a new influx of life and initiative. Next year, who will it be who is hijacking assembly? You?!

Rachel Amner

From Mrs. Shields:

I would like to thank all the U6 members of the group who did indeed keep the candle burning for Amnesty. The Recipe Book and other sales enabled us to send over £100 to Amnesty in July.

There were one or two other events we should record. Last December a group of girls from U5 volunteered to help the Matlock group run a Christian card-signing session in Gateway supermarket. The team persuaded (on the whole quite gently!) many members of the public, including local M.P. Patrick McCloughlin, to send Christmas cards to prisoners of conscience all over the world. With Terry Waite's release still fresh in the memory, the value of a simple card was something most people could appreciate.

We also held a similar event in school, and, as with our earlier Writathon, the very positive response from staff and pupils was an indication of the concern we all feel for those suffering unjust imprisonment, often in appalling conditions.

I hope that next year many girls will be answering Rachel's call!

Theatre Trips

This year the English department and other willing members of staff have once again taken us on many theatre outings.

We began the year with a visit to London to see "Agamemnon". This was followed by many other memorable evenings. Several members of the Lower Sixth became thoroughly lovesick after watching the National Youth Music Theatre's splendid performance of "Guys and Dolls". The Upper Thirds (and several 6th Form being smuggled along) were transported to another world during a spellbinding production of "Hiawatha" and many of us have had our English text books brought to life. We went from being terrified by "the bangs" in the Wild West version of "Macbeth" at Nottingham playhouse to laughing until we thought we'd burst at the "Pocket Dream" in London.

Other visits included "Measure for Measure", "The Seagull" and "Romeo and Juliet".



After a week's work experience in the school kitchens



"Eenie, meenie, minie, mo,
which of the others is first to go?"



"Accordingly Bennett
will be garrotted at
dawn"

SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS - MARCH 1992 COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS

SCHOLARSHIPS

Anna Bradfield, St. Elphin's Junior School
Helen MacBain, St. Elphin's Junior School
Faye Mellor, St. Elphin's Junior School
Fleur Pozzi, King Edward VI School for Girls, Birmingham
Sarah Watson, St. Elphin's School
Emma-Jane Wieckowicz, St. Joseph's Convent, Chesterfield

CLERGY SCHOLARSHIP

Daminie Hutton, Bedfont Junior School, Bedfont, Middlesex

LAY EXHIBITIONS

Susan Proctor, St. Elphin's School
Zoe Short, St. Elphin's School

MUSIC SCHOLARSHIP

Abigail Meredith, St. Elphin's School

SCHOLAR'S GROAT

Kate Rodgers

SIXTH FORM AWARDS

Joan Bertie
Angela Billington
Nicola Burrows
Karen Smyth

COXON MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Rachel Butler

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 LIST - ACADEMIC YEAR 1991-92

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

Advanced level - Sarah Rawling

GCSE level - Joan Bertie

'A' LEVEL RESULTS 1992

Julia Allen	English Literature; French; 'AS' Business Studies
Nicola Allen	Classical Civilisation; English Literature; Geography
Melissa Allsopp	English Literature (A); French; General Studies (A); History
Rachel Amner	English Literature (A); Special paper 2; French; General Studies (A); Philosophy
Bernice Cheng	Economics; German; Home Economics (A)
Jeanette Collins	English Literature; General Studies; History
Deborah Croxall	Biology; General Studies; Mathematics
Alexandra Del Luongo	Economics; French; General Studies; 'AS' Business Studies
Katie Else	Classical Civilisation; English Literature; General Studies
Kenrah Francis	Economics; English Literature; History (A)
Stephanie Goult	Biology; General Studies; Physics
Sarah Gowers	English Literature; General Studies; Geography
Nicola Heathcote	Economics; English Literature; General Studies; History (A)
Kenya Kemp	English Literature
Elsie Kwan	Chemistry; Mathematics (A); Physics
Sarah Lamb	English Literature; Theatre Studies
Karen McNally	English Literature (A); French; General Studies; History (A)
Catherine Malkinson	Classical Civilisation
Fiona Northcott	Biology; General Studies; Geography
Kenia Nottage	Classical Civilisation; English Literature; Theatre Studies
Jeunesse Osadebay	English Literature; Geography; GCSE Computer Studies
Polly Phillpot	Biology; Geography (A); Music
Sarah Rawling	English Literature (A); French (A); General Studies (A); Latin (A)
Bridget Sands	English Literature; History
Katherine Savidge	Art; English Literature; General Studies; Home Economics (A); 'AS' Classical Civilisation

Sarah Tarbatt

Susila Thubron
Jane Townend
Claire Walker

Natasha Whawell

LOWER 6 'AS' LEVEL

Angela Ching

Economics (A); French; General Studies (A); Mathematics
Economics; General Studies; Physics
Economics; Theatre Studies
Economics (A); French; General Studies (A); Mathematics
Geography; 'AS' Business Studies

Business Studies

G.C.S.E. RESULTS 1992 (Number of A grades denoted in brackets)

Upper 5F

Helen Ainscough (8)	English (A2); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (B); German (B); History (A); Information Technology (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (A); Religious Studies (A).
Joan Bertie (10)	Art & Design (A); Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Information Technology (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (A).
Angela Billington (9)	English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); History (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A); Music (A); Physics (A).
Nicola Burrows (9)	Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Information Technology (B); Mathematics (A); Physics (A).
Shirley Chong (1)	Biology (C); English (C3); Geography (C); History; Information Technology (A); Mathematics (A); Physics; Religious Studies (C)
Katherine Core (5)	Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (B); Mathematics (A); Physics (C).
Clare Duke-Cox	Art & Design; Biology (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (B2); English Literature (C); French (C); Geography; Information Technology (C); Mathematics (C).
Julia Faulkner (3)	Biology (B); Chemistry (C); English (B1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (B); German (C); Mathematics (A); Physics (A).
Johanna Flett (2)	Art & Design; Biology (B); Chemistry; English (A1); English Literature (A); French (C); German (B); Mathematics (C); Physics.
Winnie Fong (2)	Art & Design (B); Biology (C); Chemistry (B); English (B3); Geography (B); Information Technology (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (B).
Helen Fox (7)	Biology (C); Chemistry (A); English (A2); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); Home Economics Food (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (B).
Gillian Frazer (5)	Biology (C); Chemistry (A); English (A2); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (A); German (B); Mathematics (A); Physics (C).
Sarah-Jane Gale	Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (B1); French; Geography (B); Mathematics (B); Physics (C).
Catherine Holmes (1)	Biology (C); English (B2); English Literature (C); French (C); Geography (B); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (A); Physics (C).
Sara Hurn (4)	Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (B1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Information Technology (B); Mathematics (B); Physics (B).
Emma Jackson (4)	Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (A2); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (B); Mathematics (A); Physics (C); Religious Studies (B).
Kristy Johnson (5)	Biology (A); Chemistry (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (B); History (B); Latin (A); Mathematics (A).
Elizabeth Kelly (5)	Art & Design (C); Biology (B); Chemistry; English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Mathematics (C).
Emma Neish	Art, Painting & Drawing (C); Chemistry; English (B2); English Literature (B); French (B); Geography (C); German (C); Mathematics (C).
Victoria Pope (2)	Biology (A); Chemistry (B); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (B); Geography (B); Home Economics Food (B); Mathematics (A); Physics (C).
Karen Smyth (9)	Chemistry (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); History (A); Information Technology (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A); Religious Studies (A).
Gingha Stewart (5)	Biology (A); Chemistry (C); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); History (B); Mathematics (B).
Michelle Willetts (5)	Art & Design (C); Chemistry (B); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A2); English Literature (A); Geography (A); German (A); Information Technology (A); Mathematics (B).
Tracy Wong (9)	Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A2); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); Information Technology (A); Mathematics (A); Physics (B); Religious Studies (A).

UPPER 5C

Emma Allsopp (2)	Art & Design (C); Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (B2); English Literature (A); French (B); German (C); Home Economics Food (B); Mathematics (A).
Tohan Ayewoh (4)	Biology (C); Chemistry (C); Classical Civilisation (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (B).
Emma Carter (3)	Chemistry (B); Classical Civilisation (A); English (B1); English Literature (B); French (C); Geography (A); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (A).
Renata Del Luongo (2)	Biology (C); Chemistry (B); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (A); Geography (B); German (A); Mathematics (B).
Hannah Dornan	Biology; Classical Civilisation; English (C3); English Literature (C); Geography; Home Economics Textiles; Mathematics (C).
Suzanne Ellis (6)	Biology (A); Chemistry (A); Classical Civilisation (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (C); Geography (A); Home Economics Food (B); Mathematics (C).
Junann Fernander (2)	Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); History; Home Economics Food (C); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics.
Manisha Gadhvi (1)	Biology (C); Chemistry; Classical Civilisation (A); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (C); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (C).
Georgina Glover (2)	Biology (C); Chemistry (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Home Economics Textiles; Mathematics (C).
Sarah-Jayne Goodlad (1)	Biology (C); Chemistry; English (B2); English Literature (A); French (C); Geography (B); German (B); Mathematics (C).
Sarah Hicks	Biology; Chemistry; English (C3); English Literature; French; Home Economics Food; Home Economics Textiles; Mathematics.
Helen Johnson	Biology; Classical Civilisation; English (C3); English Literature (C); German; Home Economics Food; Home Economics Textiles; Mathematics.
Clare Jurczyk (3)	Biology (C); Chemistry (B); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (B); German (B); Mathematics (B).
Bryony Lawson (2)	Art & Design (B); Biology (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (B); Geography (B); Mathematics (C).
Winnie Lau	Art & Design (C); Biology (C); Chemistry (C); English (C3); Mathematics (A); Physics (B).
Bethan Lewis (5)	Art & Design (A); Biology (B); Chemistry (B); Classical Civilisation (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); Geography (B); Mathematics (B).
Anna Michell (2)	Art, Painting & Drawing (C); Chemistry (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French; Geography (B); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (B).
Ghianetta Stewart (4)	Biology (B); Chemistry (C); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A); German (A); History (C); Mathematics (C).
Milan Szeto	Art & Design (C); Biology; English (B1); English Literature (B); German; Mathematics (B); Physics.
Roberta Tomkinson	Art, Painting & Drawing; Biology (C); English (B2); English Literature (B); French (C); Geography (B); Home Economics Textiles (C); Mathematics (C).
Sophie Vinning (1)	Art, Painting & Drawing; Biology (C); English (B1); English Literature (A); French (C); Geography (C); Home Economics Textiles (B); Mathematics (C).
Stefanie Yearn	Art & Design (B); Biology (B); Chemistry (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (B1); English Literature (B); French (B); Mathematics (B).

FORM PRIZES

Upper 6	Rachel Amner, Sarah Tarbatt
Lower 6	Laura Bennett
Upper 5F	Helen Ainscough, Angela Billington, Nicola Burrows, Karen Smyth
Upper 5C	Bethan Lewis
Lower 5T	Lucy Vernall
Lower 5M	Lubna Zaman
Upper 4C	Anna-Louise White
Upper 4M	Sophie Clayton
Lower 4A	Melissa Heathcote
Lower 4M	Anna Steeper
Upper 3J	Kate Rodgers
Upper 3N	Elisabeth Hughes

HEADMASTER'S PRIZES FOR EFFORT

Upper 6	Nicola Heathcote, Kenia Nottage
Lower 6	Jill Whitten
Upper 5F	Tracy Wong
Upper 5C	Sophie Vinning
Lower 5A	Sarah Millward

Lower 5M	Kathy Perrin
Upper 4C	Lisa Wilkinson
Upper 4M	Hannah Wicks
Lower 4A	Leanne Longdon
Lower 4M	Ada Ho
Upper 3J	Elisabeth Sumper
Upper 3N	Georgina Elder

SUBJECT PRIZES

English	Sarah Rawling
History	Karen McNally
Geography	Polly Phillpot
French	Sarah Rawling, Sarah Tarbatt
Latin	Sarah Rawling
Classical Studies	Kenia Nottage
Religious Studies	Karen Smyth
Mathematics	Elsie Kwan
Biology	Stephanie Goult
Art	Katherine Savidge
Home Economics	Helen Fox
Music	Polly Phillpot

SPECIAL PRIZES

Chairman's Prize	Sarah Tarbatt
Henry Andrews Prize for Home Economics	Bernice Cheng, Katherine Savidge
Pass Prize for English	Melissa Allsopp, Rachel Amner

CUPS

Barton Cup for Swimming	Stephanie Goult
J. W. Trippett Cup for Backstroke	Deborah MacLachlan
Helen Robinson Cup for P.E.	Fiona Northcott
Townend Cup for Hockey	Nicola Allen
Joyce Knight Cup for Speech and Drama	Sarah Strivens
Pollard Cup for Performing Arts	Nicola Strivens
Lindsay Prize for Public Speaking	Danielle Boon
Hilary Pollard Memorial Music Prize	Sarah Rawling
Miss Thompson's Cup for Music	Abigail Meredith, Rachael Whawell
Aulton Rose Bowl for Singing	Samantha Hay
Hitchen Cup for Piano	Angela Billington
Moorcroft Piano Salver	Anna-Louise White
MacIlwaine Cup for Organ Playing	Sarah Rawling
Riley Instrumental Cup	Polly Phillpot
Thornton Cup for Economics	Claire Walker
The Logic Symbol	Joan Bertie
Helen Waddingham Cup for Art	Bethan Lewis
Susan Gibson Cup for Service	Polly Phillpot
Adlington-Neil Cup	Nicola Allen
Hammond Shield	Michelle Willetts
Lester Cup	Kenrah Francis

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARDS

The following girls have gained awards and are eligible to be presented with the award on 24th September.

Bronze

Emma Atkinson, Julia Faulkner, Kristy Johnson, Claire Plowright, Louise Stuart, Amy Turner, Joanna Wardle, Kaushali Wickramasinghe, Lubna Zaman.

Silver

Helen Ainscough, Nicola Burrows, Sarah Chambers, Renata Del Luongo, Winnie Fong, Gillian Frazer, Sarah-Jayne Goodlad, Stephanie Goult, Sarah Hicks.

Gold

Nicola Allen, Stephanie Goult, Catherine Malkinson, Jeunesse Osadebay, Polly Phillpot, Natasha West.

HOUSE CUPS

Athletics	Powys	
Athletics Standards	Kennedy	
Hockey		
	Senior Pigot and Powys	Junior Wilson
Netball		
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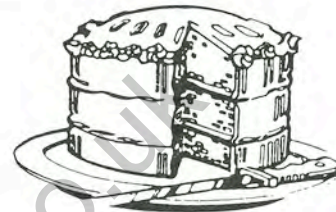
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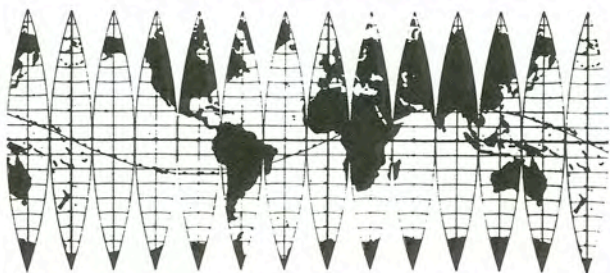
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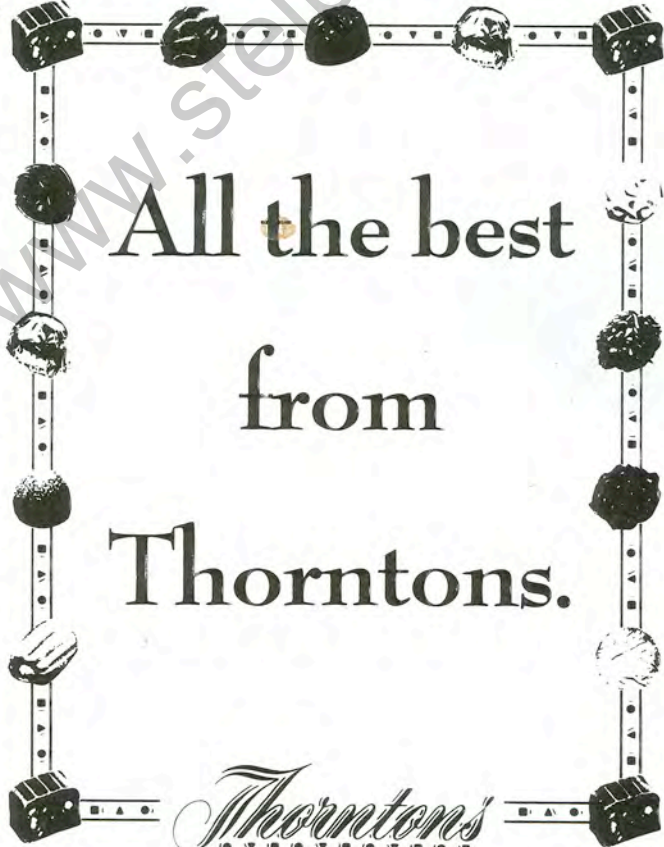
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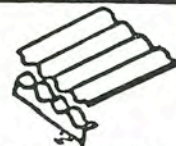
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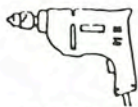
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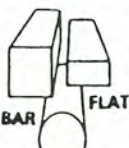
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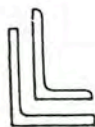
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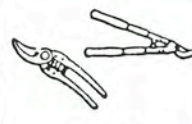
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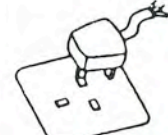


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