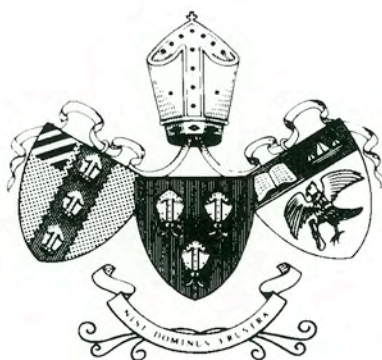


The Elphinian 1993





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*Front Cover: A painting by Sarah Millward.
Back Cover: The Chapel in Autumn by Ann Hodgson*

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To begin

The highlight of the academic year covered by "The Elphinian" 1993 undoubtedly came once it had ended. The examination results which reached us in August brought universal pleasure: an 'A' level pass rate of 94% - our best ever - and 43.9% of GCSE passes at grade A. Each set of figures placed us well within the 'league tables' which many despise but none can fail to notice. St. Elphin's makes no apology for the fact that it has always taken girls of wide-ranging academic ability. One of its strengths is its ability to "stretch" the most able whilst at the same time nurturing the less academic pupils who could well flounder in a larger school. Realising this, we can take real pride in the knowledge that 'The Times' GCSE table placed us 186 out of the top 500 schools, *both independent and state*, in the country. All the results are published in this magazine. Please study them with care and note, too, that almost every girl from last year's Upper Sixth is soon to begin a university course.

The year now past challenged all independent schools. St. Elphin's has been no exception in feeling the effects of a recession which has made it harder for parents to meet the fees which have to be charged. They rightly demand value for money, and we are all on our mettle to produce the quality of service 'customers' require. Pupils, too, are aware, as never before, of the world's and nation's problems. They know what they are looking for when assessing schools and can test their elders in ways they do not always like. We can all become too critical (and too self-critical) at times.

Yet the pursuit of excellence must remain our guiding star. We reached it in our exam results. We strive for it in all we do outside the class: in music, sport and drama; in Duke of Edinburgh's and Young Enterprise activities; in debating and public speaking, activities which show best the poise and acceptable self-confidence of a typical St. Elphin's girl. All these are chronicled within these pages.

You'll read as well of things we've not previously, or recently, done. Our links with Europe have grown significantly. Who can forget the two parties of visitors from the Notre Dame des Oiseaux school in Paris who were living

in the junior school for the final three weeks of the Summer Term? As I write, we are in the planning stage of another French link which will take a large party of our girls and staff to Onzain, Darley Dale's twin town, soon after you receive this magazine. Last April the junior school and their teachers spent a residential weekend near Hadrian's Wall. This also was a new, and much enjoyed venture.

Now we look forward to 1994. Next year there will be no 'Elphinian'. Instead, towards the end of our planned celebration of the School's 150 years in Cheshire and in Derbyshire we shall offer a 'Miscellany', recalling the special moments of that special year. I hope you will share in the events and will support the enthusiasm of my colleagues who are devising these. A St.

Elphin's 1994 calendar is already available for you to buy.

Early in 1993 I visited Nassau, to see for myself those schools with which we've had links for over 20 years. I was made welcome and entertained by parents with the same generosity I had received in Hong Kong the previous year. The St. Elphin's of today is international in outlook; two recent Head Girls have proved this point with distinction. And now we seek fresh initiatives and opportunities. The new prospectus sets us on the way. Last term we said goodbye to several staff who have served the school for many years: Miss Bower, Mr. Burgess, Miss Jarvis and Mr. Middleton were known to several generations; Mrs. Bathie, Miss Carmichael and Mrs. Evans have also made their mark, though for shorter periods of time. Mrs. Leach retired in one sense, but remains fully with us, assisting Mrs. Miles with marketing and public relations.

Changes among Governors have taken or are also taking place. Our current Vice-Chairman, Mr. Hopkins, is retiring after over 30 years. Mr. Bowles (until recently Headmaster of Bramcote School, Gamston) has succeeded Canon Lawton as Chairman of the General Purposes Committee. Warm tributes to those leaving are now being paid.

As always, Mrs. Hodgson and her assistants have worked hard and long to produce the magazine we all enjoy reading. My thanks to them, and to everyone who works so hard for the School we love. St. Elphin's School was founded in Warrington on 15th January, 1844. As we move towards that January date next year, we are adopting the slogan, 'St. Elphin's, 150 years of excellence'. Long may that tradition continue!

Peter Pollard





VALETE

James Burgess



For many years Mr. James Burgess has been a familiar face around St. Elphin's; during the seven years I have spent here he has taught me, and many other girls, scripture, history, logic and philosophy, the latter two subjects which we studied for fun!

Mr. Burgess has been a constant happy face, well known for his 'alternative' taste in braces, ties and socks, which make him at least the most vibrant dresser in the school.

Mr. Burgess became a teacher "accidentally". On being told that his services in the military would not be required "unless His Majesty is personally in danger" Mr. Burgess took a graduate scholarship to study History. However he became a Christian and decided to offer himself for the Ministry. As part of his job in a Norfolk parish Mr. Burgess found that he was expected to teach in a large boarding school. He says that he never really chose to be a teacher, it just happened accidentally. He discovered that he liked teaching better than the rest of his parish work and Mr. Burgess became a full time teacher and eventually arrived at St. Elphin's.

Since 1971 Mr. Burgess has taught generations of St. Elphin's girls scripture, history, logic and philosophy. He says that he is most proud of teaching all four subjects simultaneously. However, he says that he found history difficult to teach as much of the context of our syllabus hadn't happened when he was at university.

Sadly, though, after twenty-two years at St. Elphin's, Mr. Burgess has decided that it is time to retire, it is

time for him to "just potter about". As he has recently invested in a new large motorbike I think that perhaps he will be whizzing about whilst enjoying more sedentary pleasures, such as writing and painting. Mr. Burgess hopes to enjoy several "large projects", he is currently compiling recipes and quotations and he is considering the prospect of writing his own Bible commentary.

Mr. Burgess will be sadly missed in St. Elphin's, although I hope that he will be a frequent visitor, popping in and out to "pester his successor". In whatever he does in future I'm sure that the very best wishes of all of us at St. Elphin's go with him.

Thank-you Mr. Burgess, St. Elphin's won't be the same without you!

Laura Bennett

We have bought a selection of encyclopaedias into the staff room. James has been a fount of knowledge for us all.

Pat Evans



Pat Evans joined the staff of St. Elphin's school four years ago. She had moved into the Darley Dale area, having lived for some time in South Africa. During her time with us Pat has taught basic subjects to small groups of Infant and Junior children. She helped to teach Junior children to play the recorder and worked with Senior girls in their Fiddly Fingers Club after school. As our numbers grew she had an Infant class of her own. Her room always looked bright and cheerful and her displays were imaginative - all a

reflection of Pat's own character. The children loved her quiet, kind manner. As a staff we all recognised her skills as a teacher - she could turn her hand to anything.

Pat supported all school activities, returning for concerts in the evening and travelling to Buxton to hear the children perform in the Drama Festival. She made a valuable contribution to our school and we will all miss her.

Pat is planning to do more reading, gardening and playing bridge in her retirement and we wish her many happy hours doing so.

Rosemary Cuff

Christine Jarvis



It was strange returning to St. Elphin's in September 1993 knowing that for the first time since I came, Christine Jarvis was not there. No more would I hear her dulcet "wakey wakey" tones each morning, or hear her voice raised at some less-than-perfect pupil, or hear her familiar tread and tap on the door as she was passing by in the evening. An era has passed.

Christine came to St. Elphin's with a wealth of boarding experience.

Miss Jarvis first joined St. Elphin's staff in June 1972 for a year and a half. She then put her love of horses to the test, working at a stables, but whatever she frequently declared about preferring horses to children, the children couldn't have been too bad because in September 1976 she returned to St. Elphin's, and continued working here until July 1993. In the early days Miss Jarvis worked as a matron in Selwyn House (at Darley

Lodge), in Gresford House (situated in Orchards), in Pigot House (where M/F boarders now live) and did relief duty in Rotherwood across the A6. In September 1978 she became Powys House Mistress and moved to the second floor at the front of the school. For many years she looked after Powys boarders and always welcomed "her" day girls at teatime. Recently as the day/boarding ratio changed she adapted to become Hillview Housemistress for the younger Senior School boarders whilst continuing as Powys House Mistress.

One could write many things about Miss Jarvis but shall we let her speak for herself. How many of you have heard these quotes from "Jarvo's" repertoire before?

"It's bribery and corruption day"

"this won't get the baby bathed"

on break duty - of the biscuits
"untouched by human hand; I've just cleaned Powys loos"

- of the squash or milk
"gin and orange or white wine"

"I've been hearing about your lessons today" (especially when U3 were doing reproduction)

"I must put the flowers on the pedestal to the left of the altar"

and when seeing girls off the premises
"No talking to boys."

Christine is a worker who rarely rests for long. In the middle of a meal she would usually jump up to do something or see someone. Her room door was always open and there was a stream of girls in and out for change, a chat or some comfort. She has looked after girls who have been sick in the night (though she preferred help when dealing with blood from cuts). She has escorted numerous outings for recreational activities, to stately homes and (her favourite) agricultural shows. Her persistent pestering about broken drawers, damp walls, dripping taps gave her the name of Bursar's pest.

Christine was friends with everyone whatever their age or nationality. She always said she could talk to a road sweeper or the queen (though we never put the latter to the test). She supported Chapel and enjoyed arranging the flowers in it. Her loyalty to the school is unflinching. She has worked hard and made an indelible mark within the community.

As we say thank you to Chris for her loyalty and friendship over many years, we extend our very best wishes to her in her new work in Trent College and hope that she will be as happy there as she was here.

Judy Crook

Gill Leach



Gill Leach has been associated with St. Elphin's School for 22 years since her daughter, Pippa, first came in 1973. Since she joined the staff of St. Elphin's 17 years ago her energy and enthusiasm for her teaching and school affairs have reflected her lively character and vivid imagination.

She has taught a variety of subjects in her career here, including drama, English and even hockey, producing wonderful work with infants and sixth form alike. Who will forget her life-size model of William or the miniature villages of clay? Many of us sport the subtle scarves, tie-dye or batik made by her pupils for the Bazaar. Her door has always been open to enthusiastic girls who wished to work in free time or even call in for a chat for this has always been the essence of Gill's character - her availability and concern for her pupils. Many former pupils call at her home in Bakewell where they always find a welcome.

Gill was the driving force behind the Bazaar in its present format when she was on the Friends committee with various lively parents. It grew in size, financially and in enjoyment.

As a keen sportswoman Gill has encouraged and played tennis with many parents and staff and has organised a weekly badminton club for girls, too.

Recently, in a new role as Wilson housemistress, Gill's interests have extended to the many activities of house competitions and to a new type of pastoral role, both approached with her usual competence, encouraging and benefiting its members.

I personally have been impressed by Gill's love of the theatre. She has accompanied so many theatre outings during her 12 years here and her interest has been an example to her pupils.

More recently Gill has tackled a new role, in public relations, to which again

she has brought her liveliness and ability to reach out to people. It is in this aspect that she now remains at St. Elphin's, even though she is taking a well-earned rest from her other duties as teacher and housemistress.

Thank you, Gill, for your loyalty to the school and sympathy for its members. We hope you will remain for years to come.

Ann Hodgson

Margaret Bower



At the end of last term, sadly, we said goodbye to Miss Bower, who has been at St. Elphin's since 1980. She was a strong and supportive member of staff, who will be greatly missed.

Last year's Lower Sixth received expert "house training", which will stand us in good stead. We soon realised the folly of leaving crumbs under the toaster, or of flooding the bathroom floor with water!

Mr. Pollard asked Miss Bower to organise 'off-site' sport, and Friday afternoons will be long remembered for all those character-building exercises such as wind surfing, caving, abseiling and climbing. Memories of "survival" include wading across the freezing Chatsworth river in mid-winter and frying bacon on a wet and windy Stanton Moor.

Domestic science too, took on a new meaning under Miss Bower's direction. "Ladies, stand still and listen!" left us trembling in our aprons, but produced excellent 'A' and G.C.S.E. results.

Miss Bower organised the liaison between the Matlock A.T.C. squadron and the school. With outstanding efficiency she got us properly equipped for camp, and sporting activities and ferried us tirelessly to and from the squadron twice a week.

Those who knew Miss Bower well will realise and always appreciate what she did for them and for St. Elphin's over many years.

'George' Glover

Brian Middleton



Former pupils who remember the vitality of his teaching will be sad to learn that Brian Middleton was forced to retire from teaching here after a period of ill health.

After some time in industrial laboratories, where he took on a training role, Brian decided to turn to teaching. He gained a B.Ed. from Nottingham University and began teaching at Tupton Hall School. In January 1977 he was appointed to the Science Department at St. Elphin's. His interest in educational theory was maintained and developed as he subsequently gained a B.A. degree from the Open University and then an M.Sc. in Science Education from Sheffield University.

For many years Brian ran school clubs at lunchtimes for electronics

and photography and was often in demand at dances, etc. as "official photographer."

Following the departure of Dr. D. Riley, Brian was nominated Head of Chemistry. His teaching was appreciated by his pupils, making chemistry a very popular option for G.C.S.E. The innovative "Salters Chemistry" course encouraged many pupils to recognise the much wider influence of chemistry than they had previously assumed and this enabled many wide ranging discussions to take place. Many girls found Mr. Middleton a valuable source of ideas and a good sounding board for both personal and careers advice.

The labs and prep room on occasion resembled a car boot sale stall as items accumulated for "Mr. Midd's" magic touch. Hair driers, radios, cassette players, spectacles, cameras etc. were frequently brought for repair. Sadly, no electric razor could be found when he so nobly lost his beard for Comic Relief!

Whilst most of Brian's teaching was with the Senior School he was always willing to help the Juniors and Infants. Their visits to the labs. were a highlight and he promoted their enthusiasm for science at an early stage.

We send Brian our best wishes and hope that he responds well to treatment; all who saw him last term knew the pain he was suffering.

Dave Farrer

'Magic Mags' Carmichael

This July we said goodbye to 'Mags' Carmichael. The corridors and playing fields of St. Elphin's will never quite be the same, or as colourful, as they have been for the last five years.

'Mags' came to St. Elphin's straight from I.M. Marsh College, Liverpool, and soon found her feet. At first, it was difficult to understand this wee lassie's accent but we all soon learnt to interpret her scottish dialect.

As the years passed, her confidence and ability grew rapidly as she developed an excellent rapport with girls of all ages. She is as much at ease with a 5-year-old child swimming as with a sixth former down a pot-hole.

Over the last year, she has developed a special bond with the Upper 3s generally, but especially the under 12 hockey team. She has given them an enthusiasm and love for the game which I hope will stay with them for the rest of their lives.

Who could ever forget the sight of the spiky blond-haired "Just William" complete with pea-shooter; the 'Russ Abbot' look-alike candidate for the Scottish National Party at our mock election; or the colourful clown on Comic Relief Day? All these reflect the wonderful sense of adventure, humour, enthusiasm and friendliness that 'Magic' Mags possesses.

'Mags' will certainly be missed by all at St. Elphin's, but our loss is Lady Manners' gain. She takes up her new appointment in September 1993 and we all wish her every success in her new post.

Tricia Hooton



Farewell to Miss Carmichael by the U3's who presented her with a hockey stick



INFANT AND JUNIOR SCHOOL

Margaret Flood House

Looking back over the year it is hard to believe that we have really done so much. We have enjoyed the theatre visits, concerts and outings and have played many more matches this year. The Cross-Country competitions, Swimming Gala and Sports were all very successful and blessed with fine weather.

The Spring Term was dominated by Scholarships and the Junior School Pantomimes. Several of our girls were awarded Scholarships at the 7+ at 11+ levels. The Pantomimes were produced by Mrs. Caryl and performed in the traditional spirit of pantomime (Oh yes they were!) with enthusiastic audience participation. It was a wonderful afternoon. We ended the term with a Fancy Dress Competition. Almost all the Juniors took part, producing some ingenious costumes - remember the "Pod of Peas"?

Two days after the start of the Summer Term the Junior School left for Hadrian's Wall - en masse. We spent Friday afternoon at Beamish Open Air Museum, reaching the Once Brewed Youth Hostel in time for supper. On the Saturday we spent the day with our wonderful guide Keda and visited Housesteads and Vindolanda. The evening was also great fun with games and drama. We all learned a lot about the Romans and brought back many memories of - for example: J4's

tragic play; all 66 of us marching in single file along the Roman road; losing breakfast tickets; and remember those Roman latrines - they seemed to crop up everywhere!

Back at School we continued to move steadily through the stages of the Home Safety Competition. The team, Hannah Sutcliffe, Alison Griffiths, Rebecca Hildred, Stephanie Thomas and the reserves Ruth Brown and Holly Page, groaned each time they won a round and were given yet more pamphlets to learn. At Matlock Town Hall they beat All Saints School to become the Derbyshire Dales Champions. Stephanie became famous throughout the Dales for the speed of her finger on the buzzer. Unfortunately at the meeting of the Regional Champions in Derby the buzzers broke down. The St. Elphin's team became the Runners Up, losing by 1 point. It was hard work but, I'm sure the team will agree, it was worthwhile and at times very exciting.

Another 'First' for us was the French Visitors. Two parties of girls and boys joined us in the Junior School. Each group was taken on excursions by the seemingly indefatigable Mr. Brian Leach. In turn each group painted friendship T-shirts, then, wearing them, danced at a disco. To the delight of all, the Chaplain conducted four services in Chapel using mime as a means of communicating

with both French and English children.

Our three weeks with the French children were exhausting and noisy, but also fun and were only possible because of the many people who gave hours of their time to make the venture a success.

This year's Prize Giving ceremony could not take place on the last Saturday of the Term as our visitors were still with us, but Thursday 8th July found us in the Stopford Hall with Mr. and Mrs. Leach distributing prizes and certificates. We had a very happy afternoon, finishing with a concert of recorder playing and songs from the Choir.

The end of the Summer Term is always a time for saying goodbye. Mrs. Evans, who has taught the Infants for four years is, sadly, leaving and Miss Carmichael is moving to Lady Manners School. We are going to miss them both very much and send them our best wishes for the future.

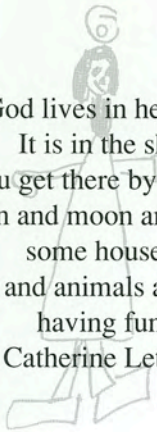
The girls of J4 are also leaving us, most going up into the Senior School, some moving on to other schools. We thank them all for their contribution to Junior School life and wish them success and happiness in the next stage of their lives.

Sheelagh Willies





God lives in heaven.
It is in the sky.
You get there by rocket.
The sun and moon are there and
some houses.
People and animals are up there
having fun.
Catherine Leteve



Angels live in heaven.
It is in the sky.
You have to be dead to go there.
God and Jesus are up there.
There are no houses.
People live in the clouds.
I think they eat apples.
Charlotte Rigby



Angels fly over houses and see if
anyone is crying.
If they are they tell Jesus and he
gives them love.
Angels have blue eyes.
I think they have wings.
Helen Fox





The Storm



Thunder lightning crash
Stones and pebbles splash
I thought it would be brave
Not to slave at my prep.
But to open the door
And go down the step
The black clouds - sky
And I wondered what
My mum would say when
She found that I
Wasn't having a swot at my books
But this wasn't a time
For last looks I tried
Not to think of the sign
On my bike saying sold
This was a time to be
Bold but then there was
A crash and a flash
I ran to the safety of
My house.

Lauren Owen, J1

The Magic Hair Brush

It was my birthday and I got a hair brush from Granny. She said it was from Ibiza but I don't know that it was. The brush was purple with blue and green and red buttons on it, a thought came into my mind that it was magic. The next day I had to go to school, I took my hair brush with me to try out. My friend was being horrible so I touched the green button and her hair turned light green.

One Friday we went swimming, when we got on the bus to go home, I offered to comb Fran's hair and blue streaks appeared. Fran was a clown in the School Play so her hair was just the right colour. So we decided to keep it at School for the School Plays.

Abigail Plowright, J1

School Exams

I sat there shaking like a leaf on
a windy day,
I wanted to go out and play,
And some way,
I was going to pass today.

I wanted to stay in bed, but
Mum got me up instead,
I said I felt like a ton of lead,
But I still had to get out of bed,
I wanted to hide in the shed.

Kirsty McCarrison, J1

School Exams

Maths exam is first,
Adding,
Subtracting,
Multiplying and
Times,
My knees are trembling
At the beginning of the Maths
Exam.

History's second,
Stuarts,
Explorers and
Aztecs,
So back in time,
I got stiff legs,
At the History Exam.



Scripture's last,
In the afternoon,
One word answers,
Then one essay,
For the Scripture Exam.
That's all the exams,
For Monday,
And three more on Tuesday.

Hannah Fox, J1





Buxton Festival

Today is Buxton Festival,
we'll sing our song with glee.
We've practised hard, I know
every word
I wonder how it will be.
Nervous tummy, feeling sick
I wonder whose song they will
pick.

Piano's playing, here we go
Some notes high, some notes
low.

Shaky legs, feeling hot,
Dizzy, worried I've got the lot.

Now it's over, feeling glad.
Don't know why I felt so bad.
The judge is writing looking
grim.

I wonder if our song will win.

Nicola Butler, J2



Winners of the Comic Relief Day Competition

pets

I'd love a spotted pterradactyl,
With lovely wings but the only thing
Is where would I keep it.

I'd love a magic horse with
Golden wings to fly,
Across the sky.
But my Mother wouldn't let me.

I'd love a cheetah all yellow
And black spots,
My Mum and Dad
Like them too, but I don't know
How I'm going to get
One. Do you?

Jessica Burrows, J2

*I'd really like a unicorn,
With a beautiful golden horn.
It'd dance and play,
And I'd laugh all day,
But Mother won't let me have one!
UNFAIR!*

*Maybe I could have a piranha,
A really good idea.
I'd put him in father's bath
And then begin to laugh,
But I think my mother'd kill me.
Whoops!*

*What about an elephant?
A baby one of course,
But - when it's big I'll have to shout,
Which'll make me rather hoarse.
GRRRR!!*

*Perhaps I won't have a pet,
I think I'll have a Sega.
But maybe not,
For I quite forgot,
My tellings-off are mega!*

Eleanor Wragg, J2



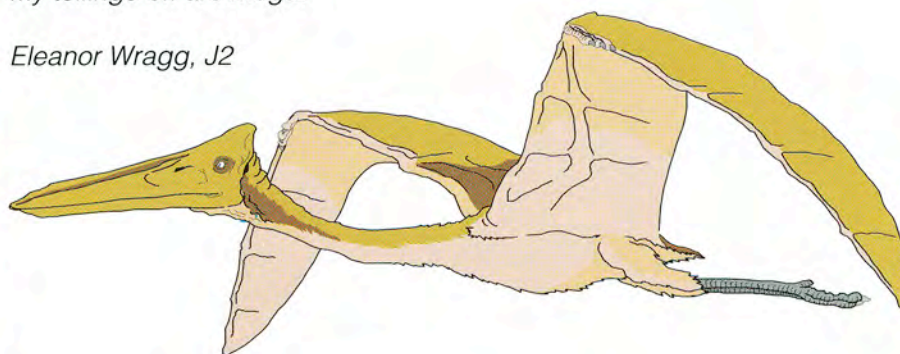
Penguins
Penguins black, yellow
And white
A penguin won't like to fight
It's all black and fat and wet
Oh its too big!

Monkey
I'd like to have a monkey
To climb upon my head
To eat all my bananas
Oh what shall I have instead?

Spider
I think I would like a
Spider
All hairy and black
It really makes me shiver
To think of a pet like that.

Turtle
Now I would really
Love a turtle crinkly
And grey that likes to
Swim in water.
I've got it! Hoorah!

Abigail Plowright





Mr. Brian Leach presents certificates on Prize Day

Noises in the Night

I was lying in my bed one night,
When I heard a creak.
"What was that," I said to myself,
It's coming from the stairs.

I didn't talk
I didn't move
I hardly even breathed.
"What, was that?" I whispered
again.

Then I heard another noise,
But this time it was a bang.
I was scared, very scared,
But then I heard some footsteps on
the stairs.

A tall, dark and mysterious
stranger,
Stood at my door.
I hid my head as the stranger came
closer,
"Help!" I whispered.

The floor creaked under her feet,
The tall, dark mysterious stranger,
Was none other than,
My Mum.

Gabrielle G. Grant, J3



Loneliness

All alone,
Friends are out on rollerboots,
Forgot mine
Won't let me play tig with them.
All alone.

All alone,
Friends saying I'm a fat pig,
And I'm not.
Friends saying I'm a thick dumbo,
All alone.

All alone,
Friends left me out of the team in
netball
When I'm not.
Friends won't let me on the
apparatus
All alone.

Holly Page, J3

The Clothes Line

On the clothes line
Swing the clothes,
To and fro and
Stop and go,
A lady's blouse
A gentleman's shirt,
Along with lots of other,
Socks and skirts.
To and fro
Off they go
Entangled in each others arms,
The wind takes them away.

They land in a tree
As gay as can be,
Going hither and thither
And to and fro.
Then off they go again
Being pushed along,
By the wind,
To the top of a house,
The chimney smoke
Blows them away,
Into the clouds
And there they stay
While time passes away
And they were never seen again.

Vikki Sheldon, J3



Ma Chambre

Dans ma grande
chambre,
Ily a un petit lit,
Ily a une jolie coif-
feuse,
Et des rideaux gris.

Dans ma grande
chambre,
Il a une petite radio,
Il a une jolie lampe,
Et une petite photo.

Dans ma grande
chambre,
Ily a un rayon blanc,
Une table de chevet,
Et une petit plante.

par Katie Weightman

Hadrian's Wall

The Romans landed on our shores,
They came in boats and rowed
with oars.

They stayed in Britain very long.
400 years. They were very strong.
Emperor Hadrian came to stay
And said build a wall straight away.
And so they built a mighty wall
It was so strong that it didn't fall.
Stretching miles east to west
It kept out Scots they were a pest.
It still stands there as the Juniors
have seen

And we found out because we
have been.

In April this year WE invaded the
Wall

We walked on it and it didn't fall.
Keda our guide told us many things
We played Felix and Marcus the
Roman Kings.

We saw the Fort, the Museum too
We went and saw "Vindaloo".
There we saw lots of finds
So much to see and fill our minds.
Back to the hostel after a very
long day

We saw J4's make up a Roman
play.

The Romans ate stuffed dormice
But I don't think this would be very
nice.

Charlotte's birthday was on the
last day

And then we went home only to say
CAN WE GO AGAIN?

Alexandra Vernon,
Charlotte Stephenson and
Gemma Hammerton



Trip to Northumberland

I arrived at school at the normal time,
twenty-five past eight, in time for when we
set off at nine o'clock. I helped carry food
etc. Then when everybody who was
meant to turn up had, we loaded up our
baggage and set off. It took us three hours
to get to "Beamish Open Air Museum"
where we had lunch and went around the

museum. We saw: Home Farm,
The School, colliery and pit
cottages, Town, and Town houses
also The Co-Op Store and the
Drapery.

In the School we saw,
classrooms for the youngest
children and oldest. They wrote on
slates and *sometimes* the older
children wrote on paper.

The pit-cottages were very
interesting, first some of them had
beds in the sitting-room because
they didn't have many rooms.
Once we had gone round Beamish
we set off for the Youth Hostel.
When we got to the Youth Hostel
we settled ourselves in and had
supper. Then at nine o'clock J4
went to bed.

On Saturday, we had breakfast
and then our guide turned up, her
name was "Keda". We first went to
Housesteads then we walked
along Hadrian's Wall. Then we
went to Vindolanda which means
"White Fields". That night we
played games and things and
went to bed at a quarter to ten-ish.

On Sunday we packed, and
then set off back to school, it took
us four hours and I was picked up
at three o'clock.

Frances King, J4





J4 Remembered

These things I'll remember about J4:

Chapel duty and reading, netball, hockey and rounders matches, (all of them lost).

Coloured feet climbing up the wall, Going to see "The Witches" in Sheffield.

The Swimming Gala, Cross-Country and the sponsored walk.

The Christmas Carol Concert, practise, practise.

Then the School Play, Sleeping Beauty and Cinderella (pantomimes), Oh no we didn't. O yes we did. Princes, Kings, Knights and Fairies and . . . more practising.

The fancy dress competition for Comic Relief. Peas, carrots, sheep, Madonna and Norah Batty.

Then the Home Safety Competition and the Derbyshire Finals!

The Weekend at Hadrian's Wall, the Youth Hostel, marching down Roman Roads and the dreaded dead-doormouse-play!

Buxton, winning two cups in the J4 choir, and certificates.

Then the French children, girls, boys, playing rounders and going to the disco.

Last and least EXAMS!

It's been a great year. We hope Upper 3 will be just as good, if not better!

Hannah Sutcliffe, J4

Roman Letter Home

Dear Mum,

After a long, 6 week journey, we have arrived at the fort. It's great! They've even got a 24 seater toilet and it's a great place to have a good old gossip!

I have already met a beautiful girl called Miranda! She has offered to make me some wooly underwear to keep me warm on patrol!

Please send me a 6 pack of sponges because I dropped my last one down the loo (by mistake). Everyone is bored stiff with burnt snail kebabs so please may you send me some honey glazed dormice?

I share a barrack with nine other soldiers called Polaroid (the flasher), Cupidius (the archer), Andréus and Marcus (the Hale and Pace of the fort), Ichidickius (the one who's always ill), Quillius (he used to be a porcupine farmer) and Tom, Dick and Harry (but they don't do much!).

Anyway I'd better go now, Miranda wants me to try on the wooly underwear!

Love you loads,
Felix.

P.S. I enclose one snail kebab for the poodle!

Gemma Farmer, J4

A Roman Letter Home



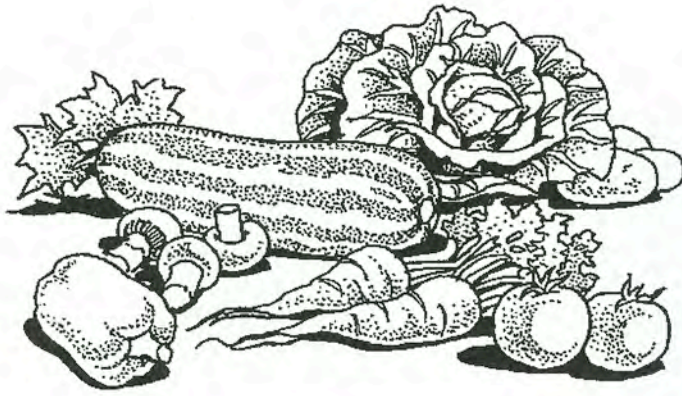
Dear Mum,

How are you and Jenny, Katrine, Simeon, Frances, Lilly, Thomas and Norman. I hope you are all enjoying yourselves more than I am, which is not much. Felix, the one who makes the food for me, (as I cannot cook) is an even worse cook than me, but I cannot tell him as he gets offended, he does take a great amount of time and effort burning the dormice. Anyhow the weather is freezing, and last week I worked practically all of the shifts for my ill friends. To tell you all their illnesses would take up all of my spare time, in other words, five minutes.

Tomtillio forgot about the snails that were cooking the other night, so unfortunately we did not have any supper. The rest of them are pretending to be ill in the hope that they may be able to escape. As I am the smallest I am being carried away in the laundry basket. If all things turn out alright I should be home in ten years, unless someone is quick at inventing the aeroplane. 'Bye for now.

Love from
Boris.

Abigayle Makin, J4



Why a Vegetarian?

I am reading a book at the moment called 'Why a Vegetarian?' My nephew gave it to me for my birthday. He is a strict vegetarian, I am a strict meat eater. As you can guess, we don't get on too well. I've already written to tell him what a rubbish book it is. I'm sure you'll agree. Here's a bit from the introduction.

"This book will help you understand more the joys of being a vegetarian. If you are already one I am sure that you are . . .

See what I mean? I am never, ever going to become a vegetarian. This book says that meat eating people are a lot less healthier than vegetarians.

Listen to this:

"Vegetarians also suffer from a lot less heart disease, bowel cancer, and brain damage. Ask your child who was off at school today. When she or he tells you ask if they eat meat. If they say 'yes' then that is pretty typical. However, if they say 'no' then ask them each day of the week. You will soon find that the people who eat meat are off a lot more than the vegetarians and not just because there are more children eating meat. We did an experiment . . ."

I took that advice and found that a vegetarian in my son's class was off more than the people eating meat. Mind you, he had only just turned vegetarian. Maybe you have to introduce the difference in diet slowly. Let's see . . . ah, yes, here:

"If you plan on turning vegetarian it is a good idea to introduce vegetables slowly instead of eating them solidly for a week or so. If you do do the latter you may be sick and have to take a few days off work."

Perfect guess! But that's just me, I suppose. Right, this is the disgusting bit - all about factory farms. But you'll know all about that. Actually, this isn't

a bad book, maybe I will turn vegetarian. But only semi - I could never give up sausages. I'll just have one now. Here's a bit about sausages.

"Sausages." Crunch, "are the worst kind of meat you can eat." Crunch. "In fact, they are not really meat at all." Crunch. "They are leftover parts of meat which no one really wants to eat separately, so they are put together with leftover parts of all sorts of food and form a disgusting mixture. What? You ask. I would not like to tell you. . . ." Crunch, "Fortunately it is heated and . . ."

ER! That's the last time I'll eat a sausage.

Alison Griffiths, J4

The Candle's Lament

I am but a candle,
Sad and alone.
Melting away,
All on my own.

I once was an angel,
With a shining halo.
But that, I'm afraid,
Was a long time ago.

Now here I stand,
Slowly dripping away.

No longer to come,
And shine one more day.

A child stands watching,
With an anxious eye.

Not understanding

I must say goodbye,

So, as I quietly slip away,
Help him to understand why,
I'll not live till next day.

Ruth Brown, J4



Autumn Days

Autumn crisp,
Autumn crunchy.
Leaves falling in your path.
Brown,
Gold
And all the colours,
all around
Down
Down
Down
Floating,

Sinking to the ground.

Lovely smells, lovely tastes,
Apple pie, after school, tastes only
Autumn could have.
Wafting under my nose,
Same scrumptious pies.
All this, no other season
Could have but Autumn.
Has to hold and keep
For ever.

Frances King,
J4



RENCH CONNECTION

The French Children

When the French children arrived junior four were in an exam. I couldn't help myself but look at them. They all walked past the window carrying their luggage with them. I couldn't wait until break time, when I would be able to speak to them.

Break time finally came, I went out to speak to them, but then suddenly became very nervous, I thought that I might forget what to say in French, or say the totally wrong thing. I eventually found the courage, although it didn't take too long, and I then went over and spoke to some of them. Some of the first people that I spoke to, I think were called Sophie and Sophie-Estelle. Over the next few days I began to speak to quite a lot of people.

When Saturday came I awoke fairly early and got dressed. We left the house at about twenty to ten. We arrived at school early and whilst Mum talked to Mrs. Willies and some other mums I looked at some pictures and waited for my French visitor Laure Denicheli. When Laure came out of the door, with some of the other French girls, we went and spoke to her in French. As we walked down to the car park we saw Rachel's mum. She said that Rachel and Stephanie were going out to a garden fete, and would we like to go with them. We agreed and then went to Bakewell. We walked round the shops in Bakewell and Laure bought some souvenirs for her parents and herself. We then went home.

At home Laure saw my kittens and we then had lunch. We had tagliatelli with a cheese and tomato sauce. After that we had strawberries.

Next we went to a garden fete at the Cavendish in Baslow. We met up with Rachel and Stephanie. It was nice for Laure because she could speak with Stephanie. The Garden Centre at Calver was the next place to go. We looked at all kinds from tropical fish, there were all kinds from tiny to huge ones. We then went back to school for the disco and we had a very good time there.

At the end of the week, when the French children went, Laure and I exchanged addresses and everybody waved goodbye.

Abigail Makin



Ooh, la, la

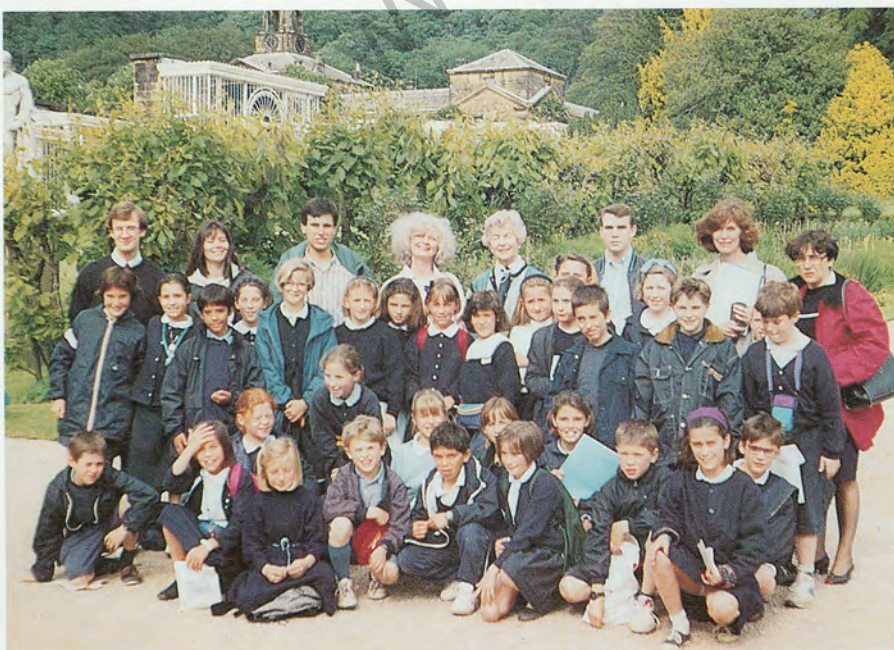
The New Arrivals

The French children arrived on the 15th of June, there were 31 children in all, 9 boys and 22 girls, and of course their teacher, Madame Ribailier. Their school is called Notre Dame des Oiseaux in Paris. A man called Raphael looked after the boys. The first afternoon we did games together, I met a girl called Camille while we were doing P.E. and played with her at breaks. Soon I had more friends, Sophie, Amelie and another Sophie. Amelie was my best friend. We played football with the boys and of course, we won. We sat with our French friends three times for lunch, but we ran out of things to say! During their visit they went to Sheffield, Chatsworth, Eyam, Crich, Nottingham and a THORNTON's factory too! Before that group went I gave Amelie a card saying Au Revoir. Then they returned to Paris. The second group are older than the last group 10-11, the other group were 9-10 years old. As they are older we don't mix as well but I am taking one out at the weekend, so I expect to make one friend. Thank you to Mr. Leach who has organised the trip for them.

Stephanie Thomas, J3



Is this a girls' school?



Pictured with our Visitor, the Duchess of Devonshire, at Chatsworth



Our French Connection

They arrived that morning
On a lovely sunny day,
St Elphin's thought it would be nice
For them to come and stay.
But at nights
They would never be quiet,
They jumped on their beds
And had pillow fights.
They went on outings
To lots of places,
They barely had time
To do up their laces.
We had a disco
On Saturday night,
It was quite funny
To watch the sight.
When the first party left
The second party came,
We showed them around
And played lots of games.
The teacher with them
Was called Mademoiselle Bouvier,
She spoke quite good English
But failed to Hoover up.
The teacher with the first lot
Was called Madam Ribailier,
She had short hair
But she was a failure,
At English!
The boys slept in san
There were nine altogether,
Raphael looked after them
And kept them in order.
When the second party went
That was the end,
We had sports day and prize giving
And spent the weekend
At Roller World.
Mr. Leach gave out the prizes
And most people received them,
Then the end of term came
And we went home again.
Vikki Sheldon, J3

*We are most grateful to Mrs. Banks
for all the help she gave during
these visits.
A.P.C.P.*



French Visit 1993

For some years now, thanks to Miss Deniaud's initial contact, St. Elphin's School has been receiving senior girls from Notre Dame des Oiseaux in Paris. The girls usually come for the summer term, participating in lessons and school activities. It has always been Mr. and Mrs. Leach's custom to entertain the girls in their home during their time here. During the course of a stay in Paris, Mr. Leach visited Notre Dame des Oiseaux and as a result of various discussions with in particular Mademoiselle Renié, Headmistress of the Junior School, and Madame Joseph who is responsible for overseas links, was born the idea of a cultural and educational visit of pupils from the N.D.O. Junior Department to St. Elphin's School.

In December 1992, Mr. Leach visited N.D.O. again, bearing gifts - flowers and Bassetts Liquorice Allsorts which were

very well received - and a video of the Derbyshire Dales. Details of staffing, accommodation and routine were finalised along with a most comprehensive array of outings, orchestrated to the last detail by Mr. Leach. Indeed, he seemed to have friends in all manner of places from Chatsworth House to Charnos, from Thorntons to United Cutlers. We were most grateful too to Mr. and Mrs. Wright for a most interesting visit to Eyam Hall.

On the appointed day therefore, June 15th 1993, the first group of thirty children arrived. This was the Classe de 8ème Bleue (our Year 5) accompanied by their teacher Madame Ribailier. The second group of older children (7ème Bleue/Year 6) arrived on June 24th with Mademoiselle de Bouvier, likewise staying in school for ten days. Both the staff and pupils of N.D.O. were most impressed by the friendly welcome afforded by St. Elphin's and by the efficient organisation of the visits. The venture was deemed to have been a great success by all concerned and one certainly to be repeated. The girls and staff of St. Elphin's would agree, I am sure, that many valuable friendships were formed, initiatives in speaking French put to the test and insights gained with another culture and way of life.

Thanks must go to Mr. Leach for his tireless efforts and superb organisation, to Mrs. Leach, Miss Crook, Mrs. Willies and all the Junior School staff and assistants who assured the smooth internal running of both visits. We were indebted to our French assistants Isabelle, Raphael and Fabien for their energy, humour and enthusiasm and to parents for all their help and kind hospitality. Viewed from one side and the other, the 'entente cordiale' was felt to be in fine form.

Andrea Banks

Remerciements:

au directeur de la pension qui a bien voulu mettre a notre disposition :
des dortoirs, des cars et une classe et a monsieur Lich qui nous a donné
des sorties extraordinaires, aux mamans de pensionnat qui se donne du
mal : Bekky, Angela Teresa ; aux animateurs qui nous accompagnent : Fabien
et Raphaël et bien sur a notre maitresse.

Jeuneau

Elise Lorraine Charlotte LW.
Camille B

Hélène
Thibault.



The sixth form 1992/3 pictured with Miss Bower and Mrs. Outram, form mistresses in 1992.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Head Girl

Deputy Head Girls

Sharmaine Gray
Rachel Cooper
Jill Whitten

Acadia University, Canada, Sciences
Bradford University, Management
Birmingham University, Law

Heads of Houses

Kennedy Sarah Strivens/Sharmaine Gray
Pigot Danielle Boon
Powys Rachel Cooper
Wilson Natalie Good

Deputy Heads of Houses:

Laura Bennett/Julia Walker
Susan Bennie
Sarah Chambers/Anne Thompson

Prefects

Laura Bennett Leeds University, Medicine
Susan Bennie Portsmouth University, Psychology
Danielle Boon Brunel University, Politics
Sarah Chambers Royal Holloway, Drama
Angela Ching Auckland University, N. Z., Business, Economics & Maths.
Natalie Good Swansea University, Ancient History & Civilisation
Samantha Hay applying for a Music course
Elizabeth Hill Aberystwyth University, Art
Ada Lam Reading University, Biotechnology
Kelly Margetts Bretton Hall, Dramatic Arts
Sarah Strivens Kent University, Drama & Theatre Studies
Anne Thompson Surrey University, Hotel & Catering Management
Julia Walker Liverpool University, Geography

Head Sacristan

Head of Chapel Choir

Head of Orchestra

Head of Choral Society and Wind Band

Head Librarian

Laura Bennett
Danielle Boon
Rachel Cooper
Samantha Hay
Laura Bennett

U6 Form Notes

The year began with "An Introduction to the U.C.C.A. Form", followed by "U.C.C.A. Introduction – the Sequel", "U.C.C.A. Strikes Back", "U.C.C.A. – the Final Frontier". After querying whether we should even be taking A levels following the 'interesting' manner by which we filled the gaps in, Miss Crook was later seen tearing her hair out in front of great mounds of Tesco's application forms.

The Autumn Term saw the long-awaited christening of Squanne and her egg file (100 ways to cook eggs) by A.T. During a fascinating classics lecture in London, Danielle and Natalie entertained themselves by forming the famous 'Squalabet' and 'Order to Squanne Opus 1-2000' – copies of which are available from all good bookshops.

Tired of all the dowdy and dull clothing which we sported each morning, Sarah C. decided to make up for the lack of light-bulbs in our form room. We gasped in amazement/horror as a blinding yellow light turned up late for form time, "Was it a banana? Was it a budgie? No! It's Sarah Chambers in her dazzling yellow jumper!!!" As Liz would say, 'we don't mean to be tactless Sarah, but . . .'

Mrs. Bathie's house was invaded by a desperate German group, pretending to want extra German lessons, when actually they wanted to catch up with the episodes of "Brum" they had missed and to play with Daniel's big red bus. Miss Speicher – you and your Mr. Men books would have been proud of us.

Throughout the year, Mrs. 'Slave-driver' Shields has constantly



inquired as to the whereabouts of a certain video. Striv, Kelly and Sarah Chambers have constantly avoided her.

Natalie, the form comedienne, has had us all in stitches with her hilarious jokes – or at least she would have done if she could ever have remembered the punch line. We would like to offer our grateful thanks to her for sharing all that she has with us – mumps, gastro enteritis, chicken pox . . .

As a final farewell, the form would like to offer their congratulations to all the Welbeck brides – you know who you are! – and don't forget to invite us to the weddings.

Thank you, Mrs. Hodgson, for being stressed when we needed you and for being a brilliant form teacher. We'll miss you loads.

Lots of love,
The U6, 92-93





House Reports

Powys

Head of House: Rachel Cooper
Deputy Head of House: Susan Bennie

Powys welcomed seven new girls this year, so now we have a grand total of fifty three girls (24 day-girls, 13 weekly boarders and 16 full boarders).

After participating in the annual sponsored walk, the girls of Powys did themselves proud and raised £460.55.

When we returned after half term, we had the disappointing news that Amanda Pope, joint head of Powys House, had left St. Elphin's in order to pursue another form of further education. We have missed her greatly and wish her the best of luck. Susan Bennie took her place.

Under George Glover's leadership (?), Powys managed a 3rd place in the swimming gala this year. Everyone swam very well, especially Miss Jarvis and Miss Carmichael!!

The inter-house-drama competition this year was on a much more serious and skilful level. Powys had to act out the prelude and the epilogue of a play called "The Life of the Insects". Well done to George for her excellent impression of a drunken tramp (it comes naturally, doesn't it George?). We came 3rd.

In the hockey the Powys senior team played excellently, winning two matches and drawing the last. We came a proud second.

Powys raised over £85 in the social services.

In the inter-house netball, both seniors and juniors won all their games except one and in the end Powys seniors came second and juniors came third.

Powys started rehearsals for the inter-house music competition very early in the term, and it certainly paid off. I was confident with the progress of our choir and orchestra but our surprise item "Get me to the church on time," (from 'My Fair Lady') was our Achilles' Heel. The choir crooned the set pieces "Spread a little happiness" and "Sweet nightingale". The orchestra performed choice pieces "The sound of silence" and "Hello", with Christina Thwaites and Rachel Butler as soloists.

Winnie Fong and Olivia Lam won the prize for the best programme for Powys, I won the individual musician's cup and overall Powys came second. Thanks for everyone's support and commitment.

Long ago!



Powys girls put up an amazing fight on Sports Day and came a very close second. Well done to everyone who took part, especially to Joan Bertie (Captain), Amy Turner and Elizabeth Allsop. Powys also played admirable tennis this term and produced two dedicated rounders teams - well done everyone who played.

To everyone's shock, Miss Jarvis announced to Powys at the beginning of term that she would be leaving St. Elphin's at the end of this term to work at Trent College. She will be greatly missed by all of us and we'd like to take this opportunity to thank her for making Powys such a friendly, eager and committed house. What are we going to do without her?? (We'll especially miss all the "Jarvis tantrums!")

Another sad announcement for Powys was made by "Magic Mags Carmichael" who will also be leaving at the end of term to work at Lady Manners School. We will miss her tremendously, too. She has really uplifted the school with her optimistic nature, and sense of humour. We would like to wish both Miss Jarvis and Miss Carmichael all the best for the future.

I would finally like to thank Miss Jarvis, Susan Bennie, my deputy, and all of Powys for their support and commitment over my year. Best of luck for the year ahead, I hope that it brings

you everything you deserve and Powys continues to be a friendly, happy and dedicated house.

Rachel Cooper

Wilson

Head of House: Natalie Good
Deputy Heads of House:
 Sarah Chambers/Anne Thompson

The year started with the School Bazaar, in which Wilson took control of the cake stall, testing our baking skills, which cannot have been too bad, as we made about £130.

The swimming gala proved to be an immense success, with Wilson winning both the Standards Cup and the gala itself. Wilson's sporting achievements continued in the house hockey which was won by an excellent senior team who played well despite the weather!

Rehearsals started quickly for the Drama Competition. Wilson gave a fine performance of the First Act of "Life of the Insects" in 1920's style, which included a colourful rendition of the Charleston and we came a commendable second. Thank you to Emma Carter for her role as director and to Bobbie and Clare for "breaking" the lighting system (what talent!).

The spring term started with social services and a variety of food was sold, ranging from healthy fruit to sticky butterscotch cake (thanks Helen). This went down very well and we raised well over £100 which was donated to Miss Aguma's water project and the R.S.P.C.A.

House netball continued our sporting success with the seniors winning convincingly, the juniors did not do so well, but they still played with determination.

All of a sudden house music was upon us, and Wilson maintained its high standard of musical ability and came a dignified fourth! (We still think it was fixed!). Thanks to Bethan for all her hard work.

After much organisation (and complaining) Sports Day was finally sorted out. There was a great house spirit and many excellent individual performances which led us to victory. Well done to Jo Wardle for winning the pentathlon and senior Victrix Ludorum and to Clare Plowright. You will be missed greatly next year.

The Rounders and Tennis Competitions were well fought with Wilson winning the Junior tennis and Senior rounders! Well done to everyone who competed.

Thanks to Natalie, Sarah, and Anne for all their hard work and encouragement this year and a special thank you to Mrs. Leach for her never ending enthusiasm and support at the house. You will be greatly missed next year and we wish you every happiness and enjoyment in your partial retirement.

Nicola Burrows



House Reports

Kennedy House **Heads of House:**

Sarah Strivens/Sharmaine Gray

The Bazaar was a success, as we made over £150 on Kennedy's, annual tombola, always a popular stall with the prospect of winning wine, spirits and tomato ketchup.

The swimming gala was quickly upon us, bringing with it the varied and interesting excuses of any people who could not swim. However, in spite of the mystery epidemics, house spirit prevailed and we came a brilliant and well deserved 2nd.

House Hockey was, as usual, held on a freezing day in November. Everyone gave their all and Lizzie was impressed with all team members particularly the reserves.



The Drama competition was definitely the highlight of the year, expertly directed by Sarah Strivens. The performance itself has certainly left a lasting memory on many. It is not every day you get the chance to be married to Devanne, kill Sara and roll dung balls around. We very rightly won thanks to Sarah's guidance and and Nicola Strivens well deserved her best actress cup.

Netball came and went, with Kennedy coming 2nd place.

The music competition was fun - as always with a delightful song about

'Sweet Nightingales' and we tried our hardest to spread a little happiness when we were singing. Many thanks to Samantha Hay.

This brought the year to a victorious close which will hopefully begin again next year in the same vein. Mrs. Hooton led the house superbly and guided us well in all our endeavours throughout the year. Her loyalty was wonderful and we all appreciated her endless efforts.

Sarah and Sharmaine were excellent heads of house last year and I'm sure everyone would like to wish them success and happiness in the future.

Sara Hurn

Pigot

Head of House: Danielle Boon
Deputy Heads of House:

Laura Bennett/Julia Walker

Although it has not exactly been a year of continuous victory for Pigot, I think we have surprised everyone on several occasions.

For the first time in my seven years at St. Elphin's Pigot were placed 2nd in the swimming gala, which was a fairly remarkable achievement. Since it was primarily the unpractised strokes of the 6th form that let us down, I'm absolutely positive that Pigot are capable of winning the trophy next year.

The drama competition was not quite such a triumph, yet for all we only came 3rd= we certainly had great fun! The peak of our performance was the battle that took place between the rival arts. It was particularly chaotic and life-like because most of us forgot our cues and were therefore forced to repeat ourselves several times! Special congratulations to our vagrant, Angela Billington, who put us all to shame.

Hockey and cross-country are obviously not Pigot's strongest points, although, in my opinion, anyone who managed to get round the cross-country course should have been given a trophy. Pigot began with a very comfortable lead and somehow finished last. Let's hope we can do it the other way round next year.

Pigot's record total of £170 after our social services week showed how the house was willing to pull together for a

worthy cause. This year we raised money for a young 'dwarf' Ricky Wilkinson who lives in Wirksworth. Ricky needs to have an operation to help him grow, which will mean a year or so in bed. We were proud to think that our contribution could help to relieve the boredom and put a smile on the face of a young boy who will miss being able to run around and have fun outdoors.



The music competition was certainly the highlight of Pigot's year. Much to everyone's surprise - not least our own - we won. As usual, it took a long time to get everyone going, but all our hard work paid off in the end. Well done to everyone for trying so hard and for turning up to MOST of the practices!

Well done to Anna Bradfield who has shown an early talent and thanks very much to everyone who has given me support over the past two years in debating. We won.

I know this year is certainly not the year of the Gascoigne Cup, but I have really enjoyed the opportunity to be captain of Pigot in my last year at St. Elphin's. Thank-you especially to Julia and Laura - the best deputies I could have asked for - and to Mrs. Phillpot (whose name I never could spell!) for her continuing support. I hope next year goes well for you and that Pigot can go from strength to strength as it deserves to.

Danielle Boon



Chapel Notes

I sometimes ask myself, 'What on earth am I doing here?' It is a question that comes not out of despair but one to challenge me, to keep me on my toes, to help me think about my priorities, to remind me of what the School Chaplain should be doing in this school.

To start with I often wear different clothes from other teachers. Like the girls, I wear a uniform. Their dress immediately identifies them with St. Elphin's and mine immediately identifies me with God. This is a Church School founded for daughters of the clergy and perhaps my uniform reminds people of that fact. It is quite a responsibility to be the focus for the Christian presence in the School and urge others to strive for the highest ideals based on Christian principles.

I sometimes feel most useful helping people associated with the 'rites of passage'. It has always been a joy to baptise parents' children in the School Chapel, to officiate at staff families' weddings and to be involved when someone loses a loved one. Over the last year I have been directly involved with the three rites and on all these occasions people have displayed something inspiring. Apart from this, something must be happening when

girls, who show no obvious interest in chapel or worship, pass me notes with details of the death of a friend and ask me to pray for them during the service.

One of my most challenging rôles is being responsible for all acts of worship. As you know, there are many, they are varied and remain compulsory. My aim is to present services in a meaningful way which involves a direct contribution from a great number of people. In every way worship must become an active rather than a passive activity. Preaching is essential and demanding. By this I try to arouse, strengthen and deepen faith. My intention is to help the congregation to see this world, our lives and passing events as occasions for God's demand and our response.

My pastoral work at School is very important and I often give help and advice on many things. I need to be both accessible and approachable to help people when called upon. Girls, staff and others associated with the School seek me out and it's important that I'm recognised as having this rôle.

I also teach of course and help to run a boarding house and I get to know most of the girls through these avenues. I am very fortunate in

being one of the few teachers who teaches across the whole age range and living adjacent to the senior girls in Devonshire House makes me aware of their particular problems and concerns.

So what am I doing here? Well, I'm trying to do the things mentioned above - and a bit more!

Very early on in the Autumn Term we prepared for our three Harvest Services, one for the boarders, one for the day girls and one for the juniors, infants and nursery. I would like to thank everyone who gave their gifts, time and talents.

Afterwards the produce was packed and Mrs. Corfield arranged for gifts to be sent to local homes. A special thanks to the housemistresses who work very hard on occasions. At the time no one realised that it would be Miss Jarvis's last Harvest at St. Elphin's. We will miss her when she moves to Trent College. She has worked superbly over the years, especially making our chapel look its best, and I want to thank her and wish her every success in the future.

During the Autumn Term a number of girls visited All Saints Church in Matlock to hear the composer and musician Dick Allwood. Dick has survived a number of heart operations and spoke of how his

belief in God helped him through. At the time of the concert he was raising money for relief work in Bosnia.

A number of weeks later another group listened to the singer and songwriter, Garth Hewitt, and the poet, Stewart Henderson, who performed a concert in Matlock.

Our Commemoration Service took place in St. Mary and All Saints Church, Chesterfield. The Reverend John Cowling of the Clothworkers Company preached the sermon and the Chairman of Governors, the Right Reverend Michael Henshall, Bishop of Warrington, celebrated the Eucharist. Once again the Service was very well attended and it was a pleasure to welcome so many old girls to the service.

The next major event in the choral calendar was the Remembrance Day Service. It is always a day when we think about courage, love, sacrifice, forgiveness and reconciliation. The service was followed by the placing of the poppies in the small plot outside chapel.

At Christmas time there were five festival services. On two occasions people from the local community with parents and friends joined together in Chapel. There was a selection of music and carols interspersed with traditional bible readings and modern Christmas narratives and poems. Again many local clergy took part in the service. Afterwards refreshments in the Stopford Hall were provided by the Friends of St. Elphin's.

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

Lent began on Ash Wednesday, 24th February. There was a Communion Service to mark the event and throughout the season girls from the Junior School led weekly voluntary Lenten Services at lunch time. The service was followed by a simple lunch. I would like to thank all those who worked so hard with these services.

On Sunday, 14th March, nine girls were confirmed by Bishop Michael in the Chapel. Afterwards the Bishop and Mrs. Henshall met with the girls and their families. On the following Monday Mrs. Henshall spoke to the Junior School at Chapel. I would like

to thank Bishop and Mrs. Henshall for their tenderness and support.

On 22nd May the Seniors, Infants and Nursery had their 'Mothering Monday' service in Chapel. I would like to thank the three departments for their help and support with worship over the past year. The parents are also very supportive and I enjoy seeing them on such occasions. Well done, keep it up!

Once a year, at Pentecost, the congregations of King Sterndale usually visit the school and worship with us. However, with Pentecost falling during the holiday and the congregations unable to make a visit, a group from School visited King Sterndale parish and enjoyed an evening service with them. They have always been very kind to the school and I would like to thank them. Over the past year many people have contributed to the prayer life of St. Elphin's. Ministers from various denominations have led worship, girls have taken a whole service by themselves, performed dramatic sketches, read lessons, written prayers and served at the altar. My Senior Sacristan, Laura Bennett, has worked extremely hard and her efforts are much appreciated. Thank you to everyone for your help.

In the Summer Term girls helped at the Faith and Light Service at Chesterfield. This is an ecumenical organisation established for the handicapped and their families. The service was led by the Reverend Edwin Hunt who is the anglican chaplain for the Chesterfield group.

On the last three Sundays of the year we enjoyed the company of the French children. The services were bilingual and because I never studied French at school we were helped by some of the senior French girls who were spending a full term with us. We used drama "to get the message across" and listened to the French children sing some of their songs. Thank you to everyone who helped make the services a great success.

I want to thank members of staff for their constant support to the life of the Chapel. This has been a great encouragement to me. I am especially grateful to Mr. Pollard, Miss Crook, Reverend Burgess and Reverend Hunt for their help and guidance. Although Mr. Burgess is retiring after a great career at St. Elphin's I have told him I expect to see him around and now regard him as my personal consultant. Over the

last six years his help has been superb. Thank you, James.

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 hard to make Chapel clean and tidy for us.

Robert Owen (Chaplain)

Confirmation and First Communion by the Bishop of Warrington on Sunday, 14th March, 1993.

Louise Benoist
Nkulu Banda*
Abigail Meredith
Alison Moncrief
Janet Pang*
Tara Sutherland
Katie Swain
Helen White
Octavia Yip*
*Also baptised.





As ever, this year has been exceedingly busy, and, like most music departments in independent schools, a constant juggling act takes place between the needs of the extra-curricular programme, and the intense academic study required for GCSE and 'A' Level. The latter paid off handsomely this year with all girls obtaining 'A' or 'B' grades.

The Autumn term was, in the early weeks, dominated by practices for the Choral Society in preparation for Choral Evensong in Derby Cathedral on Sunday, 4th October. This was very successful, and an event which we hope to repeat again in the near future.

Friday, 16th October was a strange day, in that the school seemed to be full of Jazz Bands. Whilst "Delta Four" (the group who have played at several school functions) made a professional recording in the Music Block, "Prohibition Jazz" gave a very entertaining lecture/recital to the school in the Hall, followed by an excellent concert, sponsored by the "Friends of St. Elphin's" in the evening.

Saturday, 24th October saw the Commemoration Service in Chesterfield Parish Church. I felt that this year was particularly moving, with the performance of Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer", which involved our own very fine soloists, Samantha Hay (a member of the National Youth Choir) and Rachel Cooper who sang the section 'O for the wings of a dove'. Mr. Hunt accompanied most sensitively at the organ.

The second half of the term was dominated by rehearsals for the Carol Services, and these, coupled with the now traditional mulled wine and mince pies consumed to the strains of the school orchestra, gave the usual festive touch to the end of term. A group of girls also went to sing Carols at a newly-opened nursing home, "Valley

Lodge", in Darley Dale, and were afterwards treated to a sumptuous tea.

Early in the Easter term a Music Soiree was held in the Common Room. Over thirty five girls took part, and the wide range of instruments taken in school was apparent. The idea of this is to give all girls experience of playing in public, and stands them in very good stead when music exams come along.

On Friday, 5th March, Mrs. Johnson took a choir consisting of Upper IIIrds to sing at the "Women's World Day of Prayer" service at the Methodist Church in Darley Dale. As ever, this was much appreciated, and is another way in which the school tries to involve itself in the local community.

The evening of Saturday, 6th March saw the Advanced Music Students' Concert in the Hall. This was, as two years ago, an extremely successful event, with a very high standard of music making coupled with a high standard of dress and presentation on the part of the girls.

Friday, 19th March saw the school hosting a concert for the 'Inner Wheel' charity group. As well as contributions from the Infant department of St. Elphin's, the Choral Society, and various soloists, four other schools in the locality took part.

Thursday, 25th March saw the House Music Competition, adjudicated by Mr. V. Conygham, Director of Music at Swanbourne House School, Bucks. More so than in previous years the standard varied, not just between Houses, but between items within the Houses, and it showed the very real need to have a senior girl or girls overseeing all the items. Pigot were worthy winners overall, though Kennedy's selection from Les Miserables was wonderfully and movingly executed, and was performed at the school concert in the Summer term.

We were delighted, at the end of term, to learn that Rachel Whawell had been awarded a scholarship to study at Cheetham's School of Music, and that Rachel Butler had been awarded a VIth Form Music Scholarship to St. John's School, Leatherhead. Both these girls will very much be our loss, and their new schools' gain. We wish them well.

Musical activity in the Summer

term seems now to be, by dint of public examinations, restricted to the first half of the term. Much preparation went into the items presented by six different choirs in the Buxton Music Festival, and, particularly enjoyable was the Infant Choir's rendition (under the guidance of Mrs. Johnson) of that well known theme tune "Postman Pat". The Choral Society was again adjudged to be the overall best youth choir competing in the festival.

The annual School Concert on the eve of half-term was well attended, and showed the breadth of activity that takes place within the musical life of the school.

I should like to thank all the girls who take responsibility for helping to run the various musical activities, and the visiting music teachers who gave so willingly of their time and talents. This year a special 'thank you' must go to Mrs. Johnson who has, for over a decade, helped in the smooth running of the department, and whose excellent teaching has enabled many girls to fulfil their musical potential. I am delighted that she is staying on in a part-time capacity to continue with her piano teaching, and direction of the junior choirs.

Next year promises to have some exciting moments. I hope that a musical trip to Onzain, in France (twin town of Darley Dale), will go ahead (providing I can get to grips with The EC's ECU grants!!), and to help celebrate the 150th anniversary of the school we hope to give a performance of Handel's "Messiah" at the end of the Easter Term. I shall be looking for Tenor and Bass volunteers. Also the composer Betty Roe has produced a lovely anthem to be sung at the special service in Derby Cathedral in January 1994. Called "Nisi dominus frustra", it has been published by Thames Publishing. All these events I shall look forward to relating in the next 'Elphinian.'

Stephen Yeo





Pigot



Wilson



Kennedy

The House Music Competition



Powys



Sarah Millward's Successes

- 1982 won Bonfire Night Arts Competition.
- 1991 Exhibition of painting at Wirksworth Library.
- 1992 Finalist in Derbyshire Open Art Exhibition in Buxton Museum & Art Gallery.
- 1992 Drawings made into greetings cards.
- 1993 3 paintings accepted in the Derbyshire Open Art Exhibition, winner of the Munro Trophy with a painting of Chatsworth House.



Becky Hawley



Eva Ainscough



Sarah Chambers, Joan Bertie and Sara Hurn

Stop Press
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Sarah Marshall-Hilton



Massée Toure

Stop Press

Pupils and Staff

Sarah Millward – artist extraordinaire – has had her paintings exhibited and won regional competitions. GCSE Art Exhibition selected by MEG Board as an example of Grade “A” work for both pupils and Teachers.

Sarah Marshall-Hilton – a star for the day on ‘Blue Peter’.

Sarah Chambers is our first Royal Lifesaving Social Examiner.

Massée Toure has had her book of short stories published in the USA, Copies available in school.

Laura Bennett gained LAMDA gold medal with honours in the speaking of verse and prose.

Bethan Lewis – gained a place at the Slade on their summer school – an honour indeed – one of only 14 chosen.

Becky Hawley – has joined the English Junior Eventing Team.

Joan Bertie ran for Derbyshire in the All-England Schools Athletic Championships.

Bobby Tomkinson, Nicola Burrows and Lizzie Kelly represented Derbyshire U18s at hockey.

Sara Hurn ran for Derbyshire in the All England Schools Cross Country Championships.

Lizzy Allsop represented Derbyshire Schools in the 75m hurdles against Nottinghamshire and Yorkshire.

Kelly Margetts was a member of the National Youth Theatre.

Samantha Hay toured with the National Youth Choir.

EVA AINSCOUGH
– became a Master of Education

MAGGIE SHIELDS
– gained a distinction in recent Open University Exam
“Literature in the Modern World”

STEPHEN YEO
– now L.T.C.L. (Mus.Ed.) Trinity College, London – 18 months’ work by accreditation
– has become musical director of the Matlock Operatic Society
– is a Timpanist for Chesterfield Symphony Orchestra

SUSAN HAYWARD
– has been awarded The President’s Commendation of the Royal Life Saving Society, an honour given to her because of her sterling service to the RLSS

ORANNA SPEICHER
– gained an M.A. at Leeds University in Linguistics with a dissertation on Aspects of German Idioms and also a Diploma in English as a Foreign Language

DI BLOUNT
– has become a Nationally Accredited Assessor for the Peak Expedition Panel for the Duke of Edinburgh’s Award Scheme, allowing her to go out to assess any groups in the Peak District, including the Wild Country Areas.

Academic Honours for Mrs. Ainscough

In June this year one of St. Elphin’s busiest members of staff, Mrs. Ainscough, was awarded a Master of Education degree from Manchester University. Mrs. Ainscough attended the University on two nights a week for two years and successfully completed this stage of the course before embarking on a dissertation on *The History of St. Elphin’s 1844-1911*.

This fascinating document grew from Mrs. Ainscough’s interest in girls’ education and, with the school’s 1994 celebrations in view, she thought the study would be of wider interest to all associated with St. Elphin’s. The main intention was to see how the school fitted into the general education system of the 19th century with a particular focus on maths education at St. Elphin’s. It appears maths was non-existent early on, as it was considered to “turn the brains” of young ladies!

To gain the information for her thesis, Mrs. Ainscough researched at the Chester Record Office, where the school’s old records are kept, combed the school archives and poured over contemporary Ministry of Education reports. But with the end in sight, Mrs. Ainscough then experienced a gruelling time during which she had to re-draft her thesis no less than three times! The initial 20,000 word account delighted her Education Tutor, but had to be completely rewritten to satisfy the theoretical methodology of the historians. That achieved, a final set of alterations was suggested by the education people and Mrs. Ainscough found herself working through the night to complete the third re-write of the final 32,500 word document before the deadline!

One might imagine that after that experience, Mrs. Ainscough would have had enough of academia; however, she is now preparing a more specialised dissertation for submission of the M.Phil. degree next year. This is based on a computer program devised by Mrs. Ainscough to analyse the readability of maths texts book – original research of vital interest to the development of maths education. As well as forming the material for her dissertation, Mrs. Ainscough will be writing articles for education journals on this topic and eventually marketing the software. Mrs. Ainscough’s achievements reminded me of her own admiration for Catherine Kennedy, Headmistress of St. Elphin’s at the turn of the century: “As a pioneer of women’s education, Catherine Kennedy established the tradition which enabled St. Elphin’s to become a centre of excellence in the field of girls’ education.” How proud Miss Kennedy would be of Mrs. Ainscough!

Maggie Shields

The Unexpected Scrub

"Come here, you dirty child," shouted Mama Sabu, in her broad Creole accent. "Come clean yourself." She was getting angry now, as she had been trying to get Jeneba in the tub so that she could give her a good scrub. Jeneba had fought her way out of the big, fat hands of Mama Sabu and run out of the bathroom. "Let me scrub you, you dirty girl." But Jeneba took no notice of her aunt; she just kept on running.

Mama Sabu, now furious with Jeneba, stomped out of the bathroom and went to the kitchen to roast the corn-fed chicken. Meanwhile, Jeneba hid herself under her bed in her room. Trembling with fear, she thought of what Mama Sabu would do to her when she found her hiding under the bed. Jeneba curled up like a ball and made sure she did not breathe heavily, in case Mama Sabu heard her.

Time passed by quickly and the sky began to get dark. Mama Sabu had finished roasting the chicken and was now ready to eat it. She knew that Jeneba had never liked being scrubbed because she was scared the soap would get into her eyes. Still, she was angry with Jeneba for her behaviour that afternoon. She was not in the least worried about where Jeneba was or what she could be doing now. All that she was concerned about was how she was going to punish Jeneba, when she found her.

Mama Sabu happily ate her corn-fed roast chicken and became quite full and rather sleepy. So she decided that it was time for her to go to bed. In a matter of seconds, she had slipped the dress off her fat body and put on her nightdress. She walked slowly towards her bed, knelt down meekly, and said her prayers. She stood up for a while and reflected on her activities for the day as usual before slumping on her bed. She took out a cotton scarf from beneath her pillow, wrapped it around her head, and then turned off the light.

Mama Sabu was ready to get under her warm bed covers when she heard the sound of someone breathing heavily, practically snoring. She stopped and listened for a while to see if she could hear the sound again. Luckily, she heard nothing, so she got under her warm bed covers and slept like a baby.

She slept for about eight hours, drifting from one dream to another. Her dreams were all about her quest for survival in a country that could hardly provide the basic staple, food, for its people. The scenes in her dreams were sometimes frustrating. She was always standing in a queue to buy bread, sometimes under a heavy downpour of rain. She hated the whole set-up and would wake up completely frustrated. In spite of her dreams, however, she usually slept very well. That night was no exception. She slept very well until she was disturbed by the sound of someone breathing heavily. This added to Mama Sabu's frustration and anger as she had been disturbed from her sleep. She got up out of bed and searched her bedroom, the bathroom, and then guest room. She found nothing.

Mama Sabu looked behind the television set and behind the settee in the living room and still she found nothing. This made her angry. She stopped to think of who or what it might be that was making the noise. Then she thought about Jeneba.

"Ahh, Jeneba," she whispered to herself. "The naughty little girl is probably hiding in her bedroom."

Mama Sabu tiptoed on her stumpy toes into Jeneba's bedroom. She could hear the snores loud and clear now. The sound was coming from under the bed. Mama Sabu knelt on the floor and looked under the bed. She sure was right. Jeneba was curled up in a ball, sleeping soundly, with her thumb in her mouth.

This was Mama Sabu's chance to scrub Jeneba well and proper. She crept out of the room, went to the bathroom, and turned on the tap for a warm, bubbly bath. She got the scrubber out, the bar of soap, the towel, and the hair shampoo. Jeneba had not scrubbed herself for nearly two weeks now; and she smelt very unclean. The time was now 4.00 a.m., and it was still dark and quiet, except for the faint chirping of crickets and the croaking of frogs in the backyard pond.

Mama Sabu was excited, as this would be her only chance to scrub Jeneba till she smelt as sweet as roses. With great difficulty, she managed to pull Jeneba out from under the bed and take her clothes off. Jeneba opened her eyes shortly and smiled at her aunt. Mama Sabu

then carefully picked her up, carried her into the bathroom, SPLASH! straight into the water Jeneba went.

Jeneba was shocked when she realized she was surrounded by water. Her first reaction was to jump out of the tub. But Mama Sabu held her in the water and scrubbed her and washed her hair till Jeneba smelled like new. Jeneba struggled to get out of the tub, but Mama Sabu's great hands kept her in.

She gave Jeneba a second scrubbing, then opened the shower for a final wash. She lifted Jeneba from the bathtub and put her squarely on the bathmat. When all was done, Mama Sabu dried Jeneba off and put her in a clean nightshirt. She then went to the kitchen and put the kettle on while Jeneba trotted to her bedroom. Mama Sabu made herself a cup of coffee and prepared some hot milk. *This will keep Jeneba warm*, she thought as she headed for the bedroom. She then gave Jeneba a cup of the hot milk and tucked her into bed. "There now, you feel nice and fresh, don't you, dear," she said in a warm voice, one that Jeneba had never heard before from Aunt Sabu. Mama Sabu kissed Jeneba good night and went back to bed.

She's not that bad after all, thought Jeneba, as she drifted into sleep, and from that day on, Jeneba would let Aunt Mama Sabu scrub her.

Massée Tourée, L5



Parisian Visitors

Making Tea

Splish	One
Bang	Three
Click	Clunk
"The kettle's on!"	Clonk
Hiss	Splish
Rumble	Splash
Whistle	Fiffle
"Who wants tea?"	Splishely
	Clatter
	Clump
Katherine Hyde	There you are.



Frances

She is as small as a mouse
She is as loud as an elephant.
Her hair is as yellow as chips.
She is as good as a tiger
at running.
Her voice is as low as a tuba.
Her house-colour-tie is as blue as
the sea.
The heavy-metal music she listens to
is like an earthquake.
Her eyes are as blue as the sky.
Her teeth are as white as snow.

Christina Thwaites



Lunch Time At School

Waiting in the queue for lunch,
Tummies rumbling,
Girls moaning,
Staff watching,
Food smelling,
Everybody pushing.

Standing at the serving hatch,
Girls demanding,
Staff instructing,
Plates smashing,
Cutlery clattering,
Everybody choosing.

Sitting at the dining table
Serviettes shaking,
Water pouring,
Ketchup squirting,
Vinegar trickling,
Everybody eating.

Claire Hildred

Verity

Her hair is like fire
She has a centre parting like a valley
A pointed nose like a sharp pencil
Her eye brows are as bushy as two
caterpillars
She wears goggles in science like a
blue-bottle fly
She asked questions like a parrot in
fast forward
She climbs trees like a squirrel
She's as funny as Russ Abbot
And as friendly as a silky puppy.

Victoria Fenwick

Taz

As skinny as a pencil,
She's nicer than a fairy
As blind as a bat,
As pretty as a princess,
As fast as a Whippet,
As nimble as a ballerina,
She is short as a mouse,
As loud as a foghorn,
She has a nose like a squashed
tomato and
She is friendly as a soft fluffy baby
duck!

Verity Walker



Cher Kwong

Her hair is as black
as ebony wood.
And as silky as a 'Galaxy Truffle'
Her singing is as sweet
as a nightingale.

You could mistake her
for a stick insect for
her build is so thin,
She's as far away from
home as a gold-fish from
the sea.

Faye Mellor

Boring Rainy Sunday

Pit pat, pit pat
That's all I can hear,
Pit pat, pit pat,
Like a tabby cat's paws

Splish splash, splish splash,
In the puddles out side.
Splish splash, splish splash,
Sounds like a car-wash.

I'm bored and feeling glum,
I'm burning up and feeling like,
A shrivelled up plum.

It's Sunday and I'm so bored,
I let off a sigh,
And listen to the pit pat of the rain,
I feel as if i'm a cloud,
That's been poked by a sword,

Pit pat, splish splash,
On the window pane,
Splish splash, Pit pat,
My mind feels so wish wosh
And bored!!

Emma-Jane Wieckowicz



Jane Stafford reads to infants as part of her Duke of Edinburgh service

Visiting Gran

I always look forward to the first Saturday in the month - that's the day when we go to visit Gran. She's lived in an old people's home on the other side of town ever since she nearly burnt her house down smoking in bed.

Mum gets dressed up in her smart skirt and top, but I always go in my jeans as Gran never minds. She wore them herself until she went into the home and even then she only gave in to the Matron's rule of flower-patterned crimplene dresses (easy to wash) after her jeans and Guns 'n' Roses T-shirt had been "accidentally" dyed pink in the home's weekly wash. The Matron kindly gave her a couple of tent-like affairs with roses and butterflies all over them which Gran dyed black in the bath with some dye I'd smuggled in. She wasn't really satisfied, however, until she'd sewn skulls all round the hem. I thought she looked great; none of my friend's grans wear clothes like that!

The last Saturday it sounded as though there was a riot going on when we arrived and the Matron asked us to wait in the hall. There was a couple standing there already, a balding middle aged man and his wife, who was nervously wringing her hands.

"George," she was saying. "George, we should never have sent him here, should we, George. If anything happens it'll be our fault, won't it..."

As George obviously wasn't listening I interrupted her. "Excuse me, but do you know what's happening?"

George glanced at his wife as though she'd asked him this question several times before.

"No, how am I supposed to know? Matron

didn't tell me any more than she told you and your Mum," he said and then stared determinedly at a gilt-framed picture of a grey loch. I could tell that he wasn't going to say anything else, so I sat down on the stairs to wait.

Eventually the Matron reappeared, looking rather hot and bothered.

"You can come through now. Mr. and Mrs. Botham, sorry about the wait. You mustn't stay too long as Mr. Shaw is rather tired."

She ignored Mum and me and led the middle-aged couple away. There was a strange smell that began to bother me after a while, so I tried to work out what it was. I could smell polish, disinfectant, denture cleaner, and talcum powder, but those were normal. On top of the every day smells was another that I couldn't identify.

"Can you smell gin?"

Mum's voice made me jump.

"Is that what it is?"

"Yes. I think so. I hope your Gran hasn't drive the Matron to drink."

"Hello, down there!" called a voice.

"Speak of the devil!" I exclaimed. "Here's Gran now!"

Gran was leaning over the banisters, laughing.

"I've been sent up here in disgrace," she chuckled, "but I don't suppose Matron will mind if you come and join me," and with that she vanished backwards.

Mum and I raced upstairs, only to find her laughing so much that she could hardly speak. We followed her down a dim passage to her bedroom, where she collapsed on one of the three beds, tears rolling down her face.

Eventually she calmed down enough to tell us what had happened.

"Two nights ago, while I was getting ready

for bed, I had a brilliant idea for a joke to play on the old fogeys here, but I needed a bit of help to pull it off. The next day (that's yesterday) I phoned up Jo Crawford, one of my old mates, and he brought me a little present."

"What did he bring?" burst in Mum.

"Don't interrupt. Anyway. Last night I got up and swapped the stuff everyone's false teeth were in for..."

"Gin!" I yelled.

"Yes, how did you guess?"

"You can smell it a mile away, Gran! Go on, anyway."

"So this morning when everyone put their false teeth in they all got drunk as blazes and there was a fair rumpus! Old Jim started singing 'Roll Out The Barrel', the Halford sisters did the can-can and Matron was in a furious mood, shouting at everyone and running round as though she was drunk herself! She went bright red when Greg Shaw started asking her for a kiss and pinching her bum!"

The idea of anyone wanting to do that to Matron was so funny that we all collapsed in a fit of laughter.

Suddenly the Matron herself burst through the door.

"Mrs. Witham, if you and your daughter are going to continue behaving in this manner, I shall be forced to ask you to leave. This is supposed to be a residential home for the elderly, not a zoo for hyenas!"

Mum and I got up promptly under the Matron's stern gaze, said 'bye to Gran and were escorted to the front door by her. As soon as we were out the door slammed behind us. We were still laughing when we got home.

I'm going again tomorrow and I can't wait!
Sophie Clayton, L5

Sound City 1993

I first heard about Sheffield Sound City 1993 at the end of last year on Radio 1. Having listened to the live broadcasts from Norwich last year, I was under the illusion that the phrase "Sound City" meant live broadcast on Mark Goodier's show. I couldn't have been more wrong. Not only would there be two gigs each night at the Leadmill and Hallam University respectively, but there were talks, seminars and exhibitions taking place every day amongst many other events.

The six-day event, which has been declared a success by Radio 1 and the New Musical Express, took place in Sheffield last week. Being an avid fan of music, I realised that this was too good an opportunity to miss. During the week, I spent every day in the city centre, experiencing as much of the action as possible.

There was a specially erected HMV stage in Tudor Square which bore the colours of Sheffield's victorious football team. From there, Radio 1 DJ, Bruno Brooks, withstood the wind and rain to present live music from local bands and interviews with some of Sheffield's musical celebrities such as Def Leppard and Heaven 17. This stage proved to be popular with the people as was the Oasis in Meadowhall from where Simon Bates hosted his morning show throughout the week.

The Crucible Studio also had a busy week, hosting the talks and seminars on the various aspects of the music industry. The guests who appeared at the talks included Fergal Sharkey, Boy George and what seemed like the entire NME contingent.

The talks were on the whole well received and encouraged the participation of the audience. My favourite one featured Danny Kelly, the editor of "Q" magazine who revealed

to us that ex-Smiths singer, Morrissey had once adorned the walls of his home solely with gigantic pictures of himself.

The highlights of the week by far were the concerts that had been put on especially for Sound City. Three bands performed at each of the venues nightly and many of them received live coverage on the radio. Having witnessed many of the gigs, I was impressed by the way local bands such as Various Vegetables and the Lovebirds played side by side next to the likes of the Wedding Present and Ned's Atomic Dustbin who are internationally recognised.

For me, the best performances of the week came from the afore-mentioned Ned's Atomic Dustbin, Suede and Boston three piece, the Lemonheads who were one of the few foreign bands featured during the week.

The event, now in its second year, has brought attention back to the city which in the past, has been more renowned for its knives and forks rather than its musical talent. Not only has it produced bands such as Human League and Def Leppard, but it has some of the country's best music venues and studios and also some very promising new bands. I hope that Sheffield will now be appreciated as one of the best cities in England for music.

SOUND CITY REVIEW - SUEDE, SHEFFIELD LEADMILL. (Suede were one of the headline bands to appear in Sheffield during Sound City, and their concert reflects the general atmosphere felt at each of the gigs).

"850 is the average capacity for Sheffield Leadmill: tonight, however, an exception had to be made as almost 2000 "Suedettes" turned up outside the venue in the hope of being granted access to the long-awaited appearance of Suede in Sheffield. The press darlings had been scheduled to play the Leadmill in September, but a sudden spell of bronchitis for Brett Anderson resulted in a cancellation.

Tonight, there is not a space on sight; as many people as possible have been crammed in and it is literally impossible to move from one end of the Leadmill to the other. I find myself perched on a table at the back of the venue - the only place where I am guaranteed a clear, undisturbed view.

The support came in the form of Molly Half Head, and also Sharkboy, a five piece from Brighton. They produce a sufficient performance, but one feels that their music is rather tame and unadventurous for the rowdy punters, who, after several hours of waiting, are in no mood to listen appreciatively to breathing female vocals and a cello. The audience pay very little attention to them, preferring to stand in groups slurping their beer and deliberately talking louder than they need to.

Finally, Suede emerge at exactly 11.00 p.m. and the crowd explodes into a frenzied mess. Beer, sweat and hair fly everywhere as the adoring fans each fight for a place closer to the stage. Brett is looking supreme this evening in his customary tight jeans and ridiculously small shirt. He indulges in a ceremony of bottom slapping and arm wafting as he dredges those heart rendering sounds from his skinny frame.

They play twelve songs altogether including their three singles to date and live favourites such as "My Insatiable One" and "Painted People". The only song Suede did not play, although the audience whined persistently about it, was the legendary "Brass in Pocket". Nevertheless, the band were in superb form tonight and judging by the response, there will be 2000 people outside Warp Records on May 17th, all desperate to secure a copy of the fourth single. No contest."

Anita Liu, L5

The American Dream?

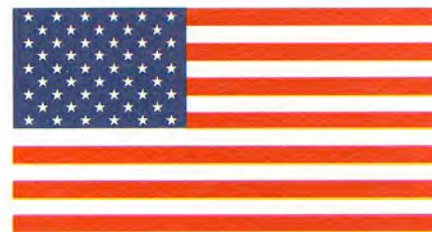


When Miss Simpson returned from America, it is doubtful that anyone could have known what surprises she had in store.

In September 1992, the Biology lab had had a face lift. Now the walls were lined with colourful posters and 3-D diagrams.

However, not all of the ideas were good news! Miss Simpson assured her class that "quizzes" at the end of each subject covered were excellent memory boosters. Her classes were not so sure. Nevertheless, this idea was put into practice and no one can deny that they weren't a good thing.

Miss Simpson showed various classes videos on her trip. At once there was an uproar. Why on earth had her American students been



A Drop of Water

I'm a tiny drop of rain,
Rolling down a window pane.
Off the sill I plip and plop,
Into a puddle I drip and drop.

Now I'm rushing down a drain,
With lots of other drops of rain,
Soon I will be in the river,
Passing reeds that bend and quiver.

To an estuary, then the sea,
A drop of water clean and free.
Rising as vapour, just to crowd,
With more water to form a cloud.

Then I condense, back to a drop,
And fall into a reservoir, with a 'plop!'
Out through a pipe I flow,
To a cleaning plant I go.

Next to someone's house I'm sent,
Out of a tap or some other vent.
I'm used for washing, drinking too,
To be flushed away by you.

Then I'll begin the cycle again,
Being back inside a drain,
Round and round the world I'll go,
Up above and down below.

Inside animals, and out,
In a teapot or a spout,
Even in a cup of tea,
There's so many places I can be.
Anna Bradfield, U3



taught in labs full of interesting animals, while at St. Elphin's there were only small fishes and snails. This had obviously been bothering Miss Simpson somewhat also, for, much to the delight of many young biologists, a tarantula appeared during the summer term. Immediately names were thought up for this new creature, and enthusiastic pupils volunteered to take it home for half-term.

There was still more to come. Large panes of glass were deposited outside the lab, and throughout the two following weeks a green house began to grow in front of the south facing wall of the L.B. block. Plants filled the shelves and it looked not one bit out of place next to the pond.

It must be safe to say that biology has turned over a new leaf!

Libby Turner and Nicky Strivens, L5C

Textiles

We are now able to offer "Art and Design - Textiles", as an 'A' level course and a revamped G.C.S.E. Textiles course, which is also Art and Design based, leads into this.

The L6 team began with visits to our local garden centre and widely differing textile work evolved from studying possibilities for the use of textiles, in the setting of their coffee shop and garden shop.

This was closely followed by a visit to Patchings Farm Art Centre to view one exhibition of modern textile work in a search for inspiring styles and techniques.

The U5 and L6 trip to Nottingham City Hall before Christmas took us to an entertaining fashion show and trade exhibition featuring manufacturers large and small from the local garment industry. This gave students a varied overview of the

many areas of garment manufacture and also featured work by G.C.S.E. Textile pupils from a local school and a final BA Degree collection from Nottingham Trent University.

L6 kicked off their Spring Term project with a stimulating visit to Nottingham Trent University Open Day, viewing their textile, fashion and knitwear departments, and squeezing in on the same day the "Lace Hall" and Nottingham Costume Museum. A very full day!

Before half term it was the turn of L5 to join the Art Group for a joint trip to Rufford Craft Gallery. Here we looked at sculptures and artwork based on animal imagery and the pupils used their favourite exhibit as the inspiration for a piece of textile work for their school exam. This proved an extremely successful starting point and resulted in work of a very high standard.

We also had two trips to Chesterfield Fabric Buying and also an enlightening visit to Bagshaw Hall, Bakewell, which is the headquarters of David Dulsnam Associates Architectural and Interior Designers. Here a past St. Elphin's pupil Joanna Litchfield explained her work and showed us how textiles played an important part in their projects.

Elizabeth Hughes

In September 1992 we welcomed to the teaching staff Mrs. (Elizabeth) Hughes, an ex-Head Designer from Vivella with a background in mens, womens and childrens clothing design and production, and a background in dressing film stars and racing drivers.

Editor

Adolescence

(A speech, prepared in 40 minutes for G.C.S.E., delivered in class.)

I am 16 - smack bang in the middle of my teenage years, and a victim of a cruel and terrifying label - I am - 'an adolescent.'

I am an adolescent, therefore confused, oversensitive, moody, irrational, indecisive and balanced on an emotional knife-edge.

The rules of adolescence

1. I must always be concerned about parties, discos and boyfriends.
2. I must never consider my parents' feelings.
3. I should always do exactly what my friends do and never be independent.
4. I should rebel against my parents (in ways that they can control) for example not being in on time, seeing boys they don't like and not doing enough homework.

If anything does go wrong it's because of my 'hormones' or because I'm at a 'difficult stage' - not simply

because now and again everyone is tired, depressed or makes mistakes.

I hate the way parents and other 'grown-ups' think that they are amateur psychoanalysts just because they know words like 'mood swings', 'peer group' and 'hormonal changes', and of course - they 'understand', they feel they know what you are going through.

'After all, I was just the same when I was your age.'

In fact they can't remember properly what they were like when they were 'my age' - as they see themselves as dual figures.

One who worked much harder for their exams, who helped a lot more in the house, who considered other people's feelings more and generally had a much harder time of it - less free time, less television and no video, less of parents taking them wherever they wanted to go and much less pocket money.

The other figure is composed of a few incidents scraped together to form the 'rebel' that they wished they had been. The one who *stole* Miss Brown's bicycle to ride to the dance when they missed the bus, who drank *three*

glasses of cider at the New Year's Eve party and drove on a boyfriend's motorbike at 70 m.p.h.!

If we were to pull down the pants of history and see what our parents were really like in their younger days I believe we would find them very different people from what they would have us believe.

Anyway, what is 'my' age? All right, so I am 16 - but that is a measure of time, not of physical, emotional or intellectual development.

I protest that I should be considered unsure of myself, over concerned about what my friends think, fanatical over my appearance and emotionally unstable - in general a lesser being. Society should take young people as they find them - not imprison them with an unshakeable yoke of biased conceptions. This should rate along with 'isms' like 'sexism' and 'racism' - 'youthism'.

I want to be taken not as an 'adolescent' but as a younger person of 16 with intelligence, reason, emotional stability and a lot to offer the 'adult world'.

Lucy Vernall, U5

Careers 1992 - 3

Well, it's happened. A wave of the wand of the Secretary of State for Education, and all the polytechnics really have become universities! It's a pity he didn't wave his wallet as well, but 'twas ever thus. To continue that theme, we noticed that the Higher Education handbooks appear to have increased in size by a ratio similar to that of the National Debt.

However, they didn't reach us till the end of the School year, so now, back to the beginning.

It was 'business as usual' in the autumn term, with the ISCO Careers Guidance programme for the upper 5th (to be known in future as 'Year 11'). The new computer - acquired thanks to the TEC grants to school Careers Libraries - was up and running, enabling the Lower Sixth to use the ECCTIS guide to degree courses. Towards the end of the term we despatched our upper Sixth girls to their practice interviews - and a taste of that feeling you get as you open the door with no idea of who (or even what) is on the other side waiting to 'grill' you on why you have applied for their subject at that university or college.

At the very end of term and then in quick-fire succession after Christmas, girls started to disappear to real interviews - and we are very grateful to those who found time to complete a report on the experience for the benefit of future applicants.

During the Easter holidays, Mrs.

Outram attended two courses for Careers Advisers on the implications of the new applications system for degree courses. At the first, the two top civil servants in charge of it all explained what they intended to happen, and at the second some of the very helpful and understanding staff of the Sheffield universities told us what they thought would happen. Duly enlightened, Mrs. Outram returned to St. Elphin's equipped to frighten Lower Sixth girls to death about their applications for next year. (I jest!)

As the summer term wore on (or flashed past depending on your viewpoint) Year 11 girls reached the end of their GCSE papers to find WORK EXPERIENCE awaiting them. As usual, placements had been found - with the co-operation of many friends in local companies - for those girls who opted to take part. The range was as varied as ever (though for the first time there were no lawyers), ranging from mental health (at the Kingsway Hospital, Derby), through journalism, nursing, medicine, scientific laboratory work (thank you, Robinson's Healthcare!), textiles and Hotel work. Business Management was particularly popular this year, and our 'Gold Award' must go to Thorntons plc., and Birtley Engineering (Chesterfield) who each found places for two St. Elphin's girls, and to Mr. and Mrs. Allen who fitted one in at Twiggs (Matlock).

Although several girls reported 'times when you will have nothing to do', they had been warned to expect these, and all agreed that they did

not occur often. The kaleidoscope of activity experienced includes writing - and having published - articles for the papers; watching a doctor suture a woman's leg after an amputation; visiting drax - 'the largest coal-fired plant in Europe'; 'everything from photocopying to titrations, folding towels to testing cotton-wool, counting bacteria on agar plates to metal detecting and, of course, making tea and coffee'; trying to get 25 patients between the ages of 75 - 85 to choose one from 20 different dishes; making costumes for 'La Cage aux Folles', to be performed in Leicester in August, starring Danny la Rue and stamping COUNTERFEIT on £50 notes. And the constant thread through all the Work Experience accounts, 'Everyone was so friendly - kind - helpful - ready to talk to me.'

And finally, and for Mrs. Outram quite unforgettably, the moment when she walked in to the staffroom to be met with the news that Dee Hutton had spent her first day of Work Experience at the 'Matlock Mercury', even though all the months of arrangements had been made with the 'Derbyshire Times'!! Clearly journalists are very resourceful people - or are they just even more used than teachers to the fact that paperwork sometimes goes astray? Only this time it hadn't been the paperwork that strayed! Anyway, all was well that ended well. No-one was upset, Dee stayed put, and, one gathers, a good time was had by all! So, as usual, Work Experience brought the Careers Department year to a happy ending.

Patricia Outram

Amnesty



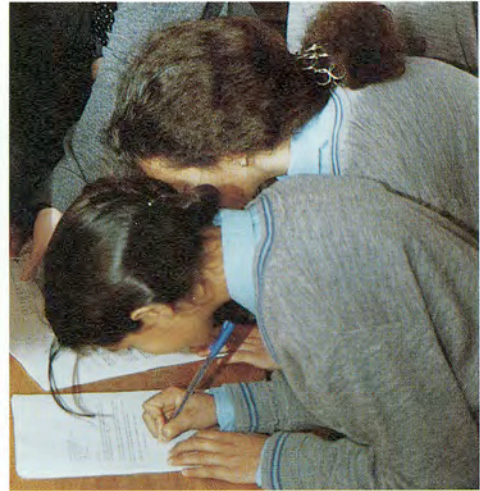
The school Amnesty International Group has had a very busy year, involved with two national campaigns, joining the Urgent Action Scheme, working to gain the support of the whole school.

Spring saw us in Chapel. Disappointed by the response of many girls in schools to our previous work in the autumn, we devised a presentation to explain exactly what Amnesty meant. Thanks to George's performance in particular, we managed to get our message across successfully.

In summer our final Chapel coincided with the national 'forget-me-not' campaign. We focussed our attentions on the street children of Guatemala. In return for a small donation we had forwarded to Casa

Alianza - a refuge centre for the children. Late last year we received a very moving letter and a present - a friendship bracelet made by one of the children. We have since kept up a correspondence with them, and we arranged a scheme to sell friendship bracelet kits to the pupils of school to raise more money for the street-children. For our chapel presentation, we made special blue ribbon knots for everyone to wear on their lapels, to make absolutely sure that they did *not* forget!

The autumn term was largely devoted to the national campaign concerning the violations of human rights against the indigenous peoples of the Americas. We prepared a presentation explaining the problems which we performed on three occasions, at an International



Evening arranged by the Mid-Derbyshire Amnesty Group, for which we were rewarded with articles in two local newspapers, and within school on an Open-Day for the public and in Chapel for girls and staff.

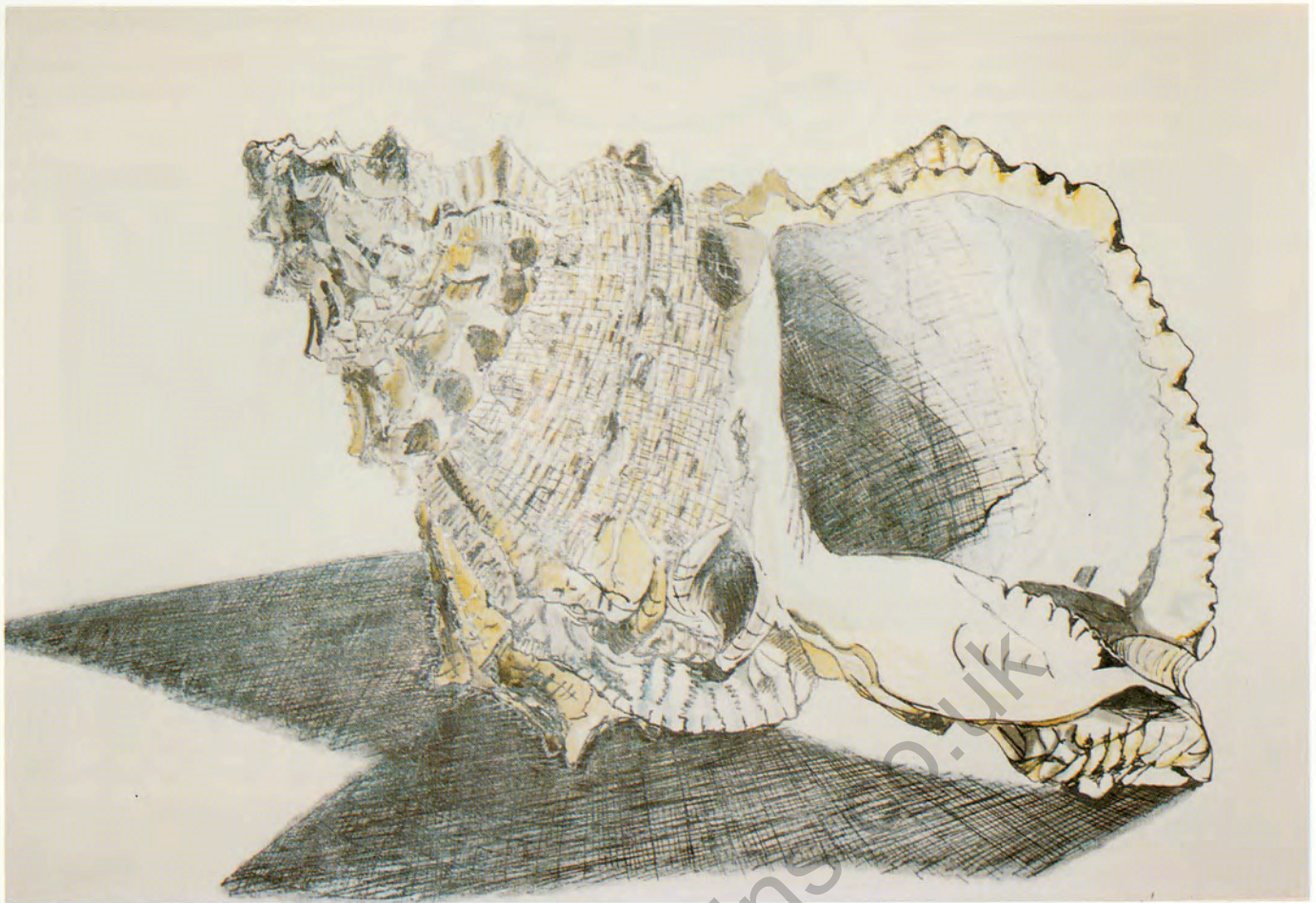
We simultaneously ran a letter-signing campaign, appealing for an end to human rights violations in many areas of the Americas.

We have also been constantly involved in the Urgent Action Scheme, which is designed to bring help quickly to situations where human rights are under immediate threat.

The whole group wishes to thank Mrs. Shields for her help and support this year, particularly with the writing of our Chapel presentations!

Kristy Johnson





Acrylic painting in the style of Van Gogh.

by Maryanne Pepper, U5



Pen, ink & wash drawing of a shell

by Eponine Wong, L5



Social Services

The Christmas term provided many fundraising events organised by a variety of people and we are grateful to parents and friends for their generous response to all appeals. The slave auction on Open Morning raised £220 of which £110 was sent to the Crisis in Africa appeal, £110 to the Red Cross for the work in the former Yugoslavia. A small group of Lower 4th girls also wanted to help this last cause, and they held a raffle and were able to send £41. A few days after Open Morning we were held up by highwaymen as we drove into school. Masked cloaked villains leapt from the bushes in Front Drive and demanded monetary contributions before people were allowed to pass. They and their accomplices on Back Drive raised £184.78 for Children in Need.

A group of girls in U5F made small red bows and sold them in Aids Awareness Week. This raised £60 for the Terrence Higgins Trust.

The Chapel was beautifully decorated at Harvest and we were able to

distribute gifts to 31 retired people, and to 4 homes. We were able to welcome some of the retired people to tea at Christmas as usual. Again they very much enjoyed the carols and music provided by the orchestra.

In the spring term, the House efforts raised money for a great variety of good causes. Water in Africa, Save the Children, Tommy's Appeal for Muscular Dystrophy, Save the Dolphins and also for a local handicapped boy.

Comic Relief Day was on 12th March, and this year we had a fancy dress competition as well as Home Clothes Day. The costumes were very varied and entertaining - a cup and saucer, giant rabbit, pierrot and punk rocker amongst others. Miss Carmichael was a splendid clown all day but was spectator rather than entrant at the Fancy Dress Competition. The infants had their faces painted to celebrate the day, as they always turn up in "civvies"



on Fridays, because of swimming.

We responded to an appeal by the Inner Wheel and 60 bundles of baby items were sent to Romania, Albania and part of Russia via Mother Theresa's organisation. Thank you to all those who helped by contributing.

We are now sending our final contributions to Famara as he has ended his secondary education and will be looking for a job. He has kept in close touch with the school during the term.

The last event of the year is a sponsored swim in aid of the National Asthma Campaign. Several girls in the school suffer from asthma and it was felt it would be a good thing to respond to the appeal for money to help research. Over £1000 has been raised.

Judy Corfield





COMINGS & Goings . . .

. . . Outing to Lincoln

It was a Friday. The last Friday of exams. (Yippee). We were off to Lincoln. We were dropped off outside the West Gate of Lincoln Castle. Outside the gate was a newly constructed drawbridge (pity there wasn't any water in the moat). It was well done and looked quite realistic.

Inside the castle walls was the Crown Court and Magistrates Court which we crept round so as not to create a disturbance.

Mrs. Pearce and Mr. Hunt accompanied our group. We set off in small groups to explore the castle. There was a wall walk which enabled you to see Lincoln stretching out before you. In some places it is 6m thick!

In the castle they have one of the three only surviving Magna Cartas. They have set up a varied and interesting display on this. You can also see the real Magna Carta. We managed to translate two words, one of which was 'guod'.

We were let loose in Lincoln for lunch, with squashy apples in 'nose bags'. We then walked all the way down the hill to the museum where we touched some REAL Roman pottery.

We looked round displays and saw the Roman wall underground. Coming back into the sun, we raced back to the bus – a very interesting day.

Fiona Hibbert

Into Europe Again

The European Theatre Company visited us at school early in March with their production of "Le Petit Prince", which was touring nationally.

Although we had looked at the text beforehand, some of us found it rather difficult to follow their French. Most of us enjoyed meeting the actors and actresses, and talking to them after the play. At least they seemed to understand our French. We hope they might come again next year with a SIMPLIFIED production of Molière's "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme!"

Le Petit Prince

Sur une petit planète,
S'assied un petit prince.
Le Petit Prince de la planète parti,
S'envole pour trouver un ami.
Sur une petite planète aussi,
Il y a une rose qui n'a pas d'amie.
Le Petit Prince va visiter,
Sept planètes sans rien trouvé.
Le Petit Prince visite la terre,
Aterrit loin de la mer.
Sur la grande planète,
Le Petit Prince trouve un ami.
Son ami c'est un renard,
Il s'appelle Monsieur Bernard.
Il se réunit avec sa fleur,
Elle, qu'ie aime de tout son cœur.
Christina Thwaites

A Visit to Trek Cliff Cavern and Ladybower Reservoir

At Trek Cliff Cavern we climbed up the 80 steps to reach the entrance to the cavern. We entered the cavern through a small tunnel. A guide took us round various caves showing us the beautiful purple Blue John and the stalagmites and stalactites. We found these most interesting and enjoyable. Back on the bus we filled in our work sheets and drove to have a look at Mam Tor, a famous landslide. We all drew a field sketch of Mam Tor then walked partly up the damaged road but it became too windy so we had to walk back down. We then drove to the Winnets Pass where we ate our lunch.

At the Ladybower Reservoir we had a look at the dam and the reservoir. We each bought a 'lolly' and drove back to school, going through Eyam looking at the mediaeval houses. We enjoyed this experience very much and would love to go back.

Claire Hildred and Helen MacBain, U3J

Theatre Trips

September '92	"Joseph and his Technicolor Dreamcoat" London
October	Sheffield, Crucible. L6 workshop and performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream". J1-J4 Sheffield – "The Witches" 5th and 6th form to Shaw Theatre, London for performance of "Medea"
November	"Blood Wedding" Theatre Studies, Haymarket Theatre, Leicester
December	Infants to Buxton Opera House
February '93	Juniors and Top Infants, Buxton "Toad of Toad Hall"
March	"Le Petit Prince", visiting theatre group. Sixth Form and U4, "Romeo and Juliet", Buxton. U6 to "Othello", Birmingham L6 "Under Milk Wood", Crucible, Sheffield. Junior School, Derby – Molecule Theatre Club
April	Infant/Nursery, Buxton Opera House. L6/L4 Buxton – "A Midsummer Night's Dream"
May	Infants/Nursery/J1, Southbound Theatre Company visit
June	L5/L6 Forms – Stratford upon Avon "Merchant of Venice". U6 "The Crucible" – Sheffield
July	L6 "Antony and Cleopatra" – Barbican Theatre, London. U3 "Roses of Eyam"

... York

A long journey and when it was over a long walk through York to the Yorkshire Museum, whereupon we were confronted with the dreaded worksheet – the symbol of trekking round the museum trying desperately to find the answers so that you can move on. However, the Yorkshire museum was full of interesting pieces on the Roman way of life in Britain. The information ranged from imports and exports to death and burial rituals. We found face vases and altars and even naked men leading horses. We read about the Roman Conquest of the North and the dress sense at the time. As we left after completing the sheets, we also looked at the Anglo-Saxon and Viking sections before being set free on the streets of York. Splitting up into groups, we toured the shops and devoured 'nose bags' or in some cases 'big macs'! Then we met and prepared to enter the Jorvik Centre. True to life it certainly was, sometimes a little *too* true to life! Those of you who have already been to the Jorvik will know what I mean – the Jorvik Centre is a trifle 'smelly'!

After another mad dash around York's shops we met up at the A.R.C. eventually! The A.R.C. allowed us to try hands-on experience at archaeology – we split up into forms for this and were able to try sorting out pieces of material found at different sites.

Thanks Mrs. Miles, Mrs. Pearce and Mrs. Corfield – a great day was had by all!

Zoë Short, U4P

Carsington Reservoir
The museum of water was very interesting. Pip H.

Show Case Cinema – "Death Becomes Her"
Really weirdly funny. N.B.

Chatsworth House
Miss Jarvis was locked in the maze by Miss Bower. F.E.

London V & A
Didn't manage to see Naomi Campbell's platforms, unfortunately. D.H.

Meadowhall
Lost Miss Jarvis and Nkulu in the crowds.



After an outing on the river at Statford



Alton Towers

Best trip ever. Miss Jarvis went on every ride (so SHE says). D.H.

L6 Geography and Biology Trip to Cranedale Centre, N. Yorks. April 1993

Much to everybody's disappointment, the main feature of our five days in Yorkshire was work . . . all of us expecting a leisurely Monday had our dreams shattered virtually as soon as we arrived, when, after a gruelling minibus journey and a very early start that morning, we were informed that we would spend our afternoon studying microclimates in the woods. However, the week passed eventfully for various reasons – our worst moments divided equally between paddling next to a sewage outlet looking for leeches and being attacked by a Doberman called Lisa on an industrial estate in Malton.

When we weren't working, we ate a lot, (who doesn't remember the pizza, chips and chocolate sponge on our last night?), sat in the bar and criticised each other's tastes in music and enjoyed the dubious attentions of the boys from Norwich who, as well as harbouring all the typical stereotypes of girls' schools, sang songs about Norwich City in the shower very early in the morning and entertained us by running across the courtyard from the aforementioned showers in just their boxer shorts . . .

However, when all was said and done, most of us enjoyed the week very much; particularly the sight of a certain person, who shall remain nameless for her own personal safety, in an extremely attractive powder blue balaclava . . . And, despite Mrs. Taylor's insistence on our silence at nights – we would like to thank her and Miss Simpson for a very helpful and interesting week.

Katie Core

French Disco
Good food. Hot quiche and pizza. A.B.

Granada Studios
Downing Street was good. "Motion Master" was brilliant, "Coronation Street" interesting. L.H.

Stancliffe Disco
NO COMMENT.

The Boarders' Tea Party
Chocolate-crispy cakes very nice and tasty. Den H.

Mowgli
Swapped parts a lot. Hard to understand. F.E.

Tissington Trail
We've entered Mr. Pollard in the Tour de France. D.H.



A Spare Pair of Ears

My earliest memory is of lying down in the orchard with the sun shining through the trees, surrounded by thousands of flowers like crocuses, bluebells and daffodils. The air was smooth and warm. It was very quiet. Suddenly a bird began to sing softly, yet strongly, the sound of its voice carrying strongly through the air. I imagine that to someone else it would have been pretty loud and unremarkable, but to me it was the most important moment of my life. I had just been fitted out with new aids and that bird was the first that I had ever heard. I was, I think, about six or seven years old.

At the age of two I was one of the first three children to be fitted with post-aural-aids in Britain. These are the type of aids which operate on a battery installed in the aid itself thus meaning that the aid can be placed behind the ear without any additional wiring to battery boxes as occurred in the case of the 'conventional' hearing aid, these being basically two boxes with wires attached to which a plastic mould was fixed and inserted inside my ear. Before I was fitted out with a pair of these post-aural aids I wore the latter form of aids. The boxes were held in a pocket on the front of my overalls of which I had about a dozen! I have a vague memory of how heavy they were and my mother said that I was forever getting tangled up in the trees and bushes in the garden, especially whilst playing games with my brothers. It must have been useful during games like 'It', particularly if I were the one chasing them! So it was a relief to everyone when these new aids became available.

During the early years when my parents found out that at the age of one I was profoundly deaf, my mother used to take me to Guy's Hospital in London for monthly check-ups and assessments by a specialist called Sybil Yeates. She advised my mother on how to make me more aware of my surroundings and to help me use my aids. I also had speech therapy lessons with a woman called Valerie Riddout and it was she and my mother who helped me to speak as well as I do today. I cannot remember much of these last two activities apart from being made to do two things: One was to play with little bits of col-

oured wood which smelt and I think the aim of this was to observe my behaviour in participating in a typical child's activity; the other activity was to sit in front of a huge machine and have heavy headphones attached to my head through which came the most horrendous noises. These beeps were sent through with a volume similar to that of a disco, incredibly loud. I can remember my ears ringing for days afterwards and this still occurs today after sessions with this machine which I found later to be an audiometer. The person controlling the machine is helped by the participant signalling either by playing a one sided version of Connect 4 or pressing a bell when they have heard the sound being produced. This reaction is recorded onto a special graph-chart and through analysis of this graph an audiologist can determine the approximate depth of hearing loss.

I now attend Cubex Hearing Centre in London, where I have been for the last thirteen or fourteen years, and it has to be the best in the country. Cubex are the people responsible for kitting me out with the best aids available and providing me with my first post-aural aids. I am fortunate in having wealthy parents who can afford the best aids available; in fact the aids that I have currently are only being used by around ten other people in the country. Sybil Yeates wrote a book concerning the different types of hearing loss and quoted my mother as saying that the new post-aural aids had improved the quality of my life immeasurably.

It has always made me cross that the Government has never bothered to provide similar hearing aids for the National Health Service. I know people who are wearing aids provided by the NHS which I was using when I was about eight!

I am proud to say that I have never been to a special school for the deaf. In fact I wouldn't have been able to as the majority of such schools are for those that are very deaf and rely on sign language which I have never used. Although I was what you might have called a late starter in terms of speaking, I could still speak so it was decided that if I attended one of these schools any progress that I might have made in a 'normal' school could be held back by the sort of environment found in a school for

the deaf. However, I was still learning to make sounds at the age of three and four, the time when other children are starting to form sentences. One sound I remember in particular nearly defeated me. It was the sound 's' as in the word 'say'. So it was a triumphant day when I was finally able to say it. My mother had hit on the idea of drawing a snake on the back of her hand and asking me to say the sound along the line of the snake, she thought that as the 's' was similar to the 's' in 'snake' it might help me, which it did.

The first proper school that I attended was a well-known Preparatory College. I was at this school for four years, and the things that I can remember about this time were the ballet classes, a boy that all my friends said that I was going to marry (!) and, in particular, the bullying. Ballet and reading were my two great passions at the time, despite the fact that for ballet I could not hear the music so had to copy everyone else in the room! I successfully passed my Grade 1 exam for ballet. The bullying was of a physical kind. The two most striking memories I have are of one obnoxious girl who bit my arm, supposedly in a game of Dinosaurs, and the other a group of boys who threw stones at me, one of which hit my head. To this day I can recall with clarity the feeling of the telegraph pole pressing into my back as I was held back by the friend of the girl biting my arm, and of the blood spattering out over my face and clothes when I was hit by the stone.

Shortly after these events, at eight years old, I moved to St. Hilary's in Sevenoaks where I stayed for five years before moving to St. Elphin's. Horses replaced my passion for ballet and my work standard was high and gaining good marks in Geography and History both of which I enjoyed. But now I started to find that life was not quite so perfect as it seemed. Before I had never really thought about what it meant to be deaf and what the repercussions would be. I began to realise, almost with a sense of despair, that I could pick up very little of my friends' conversations, join in a class discussion or participate in a general discussion with a lot of people involved. I still have those problems today.

When people ask me to explain

how it feels to be deaf and how I cope, I manage to get them terribly confused. The thing that I have found is that people automatically assume that if you are deaf and you have a pair of aids you can hear as well as them. That thought does not apply to everyone. It depends on the depth of the hearing loss and how that person came to be like that. If an elderly person becomes deaf the chances are that it will only be a minor loss and with the help of an aid will not affect that person's life. With someone like me who was born with a very serious loss of hearing it is not quite so simple. As I was born deaf my brain has not learnt how to convert signals obtained through the use of my ears into words which I can recognise. Therefore I depend on lip-reading which is the observation of people's lips and using their patterns to help me understand what they are saying. This method does have its disadvantages in that some words have a similar lip-pattern and this is where I find my aids useful. For example, the words 'band' and 'bound' have the same lip-pattern but a slightly different sound. So as I have to lip-read people all the time it makes it difficult when there is a group of people as my eyes cannot

keep up! It is also very frustrating socially as I am a very sociable person and sometimes it can lead to feelings of extreme isolation. You can probably imagine that I get very cross with people who come up to me and say they can understand how difficult it must be for me not being able to hear. All they think about is that being deaf means not being able to hear sounds; they don't take into account the repercussions which follow like finding it difficult socially to hold conversations or to participate in water sports of which I am fond, especially windsurfing. Actually, a couple of weeks ago I went sailing and this was the first water sport that I had done whilst keeping my aids on!

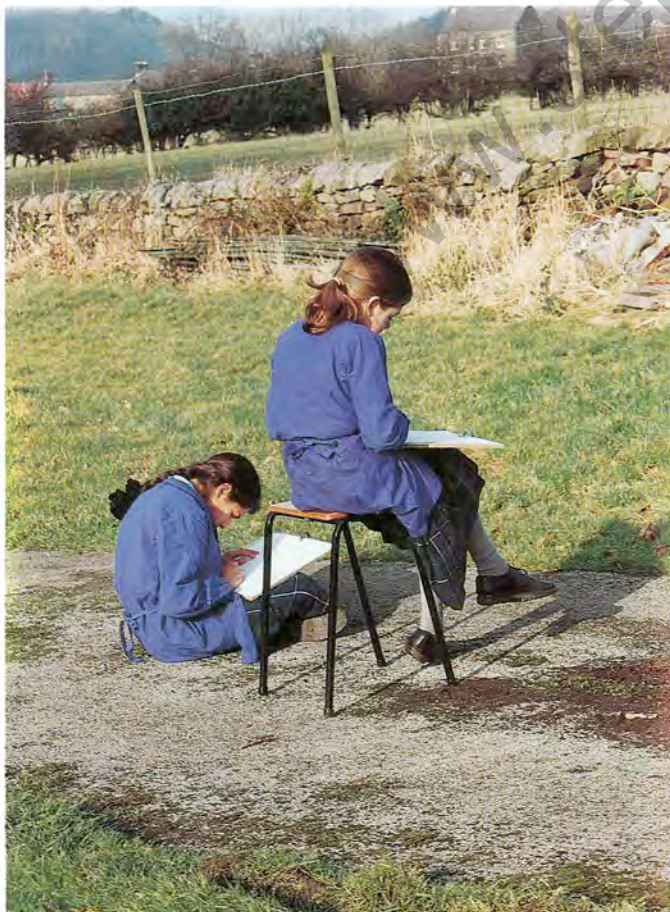
I am training to be a riding-instructor with a view to training disabled children to ride during the vacations at university as a means of earning money to pay for my board and activities. I hope to attend either Cambridge or Durham to read Law. After that I am not really sure what I will do, I may decide to pursue a career involving Law and perhaps set up a practice specialising in Legal Aid for disabled clients. I have nine GCSE passes, of which six were A's and am currently studying four 'A' levels.

I might marry and if I did it would probably only be to someone who could afford for me to have my 'Rainbow Tribe'. I will be adopting children who come from all over the world and have no family to look after them. I decided that I would adopt my children rather than have my own a long time ago when I realised that any children I have would stand a high chance of being born deaf. There is also the risk that they should be born with another form of disability triggered off by the recessive gene which caused my hearing loss. I know a lady who has recently had her own daughter. She is deaf and married to a 'normal' man. Their daughter has a misshapen head and is both deaf and almost blind. Otherwise in terms of my ambitions and what I want to do with my life, I don't plan to let my hearing disability affect the factors of whether I can do it or not.

I hope that this short autobiographical essay gives an insight of how my hearing loss has affected my life and proves that if you have an inner determination to succeed and the support of your family you can do anything you want.

Michelle Willetts, L6

★ ★ ★



Who's been sleeping in my bed?

Most girls, I suspect, give as little thought as possible to St. Elphin's during the holidays. But, have you ever wondered what happens within the walls of the school once your parents have loaded your trunk and set off through the Lodge gates? Well, in my role as Development Officer, I thought it might be good to list the various courses and activities that have taken place this year.

The Easter holidays saw the Matlock "Gilbert and Sullivan Society" take over the Hall for the best part of a week, and after Easter the 100 strong Sheffield Youth Orchestra (including boys!!) stayed for five days. As well as this, there were various private functions in the Hall.

The Summer holidays have had nearly six weeks of residential courses. First, the York Art Society stayed, and this involved over thirty artists painting around the grounds and making use of St. Elphin's excellent Art facilities. Next, came two Orchestral Courses, based around the Suzuki Violin method, which had visiting tutors from Russia and Japan. Finally came three weeks of Singing and Conducting as the international group 'Sing for Pleasure' took over the school. In addition to these a 'Children's Activity Week' took place. All these groups have really valued the facilities (both in terms of buildings and administration) and surroundings that many of us take for granted. These courses have given much pleasure to many, and ensure that the good name of the school is carried far and wide.

Stephen Yeo

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme

Presentations

There have been two presentation evenings this year, one in September at Highfields School and one in May at St. Elphin's School. In total St. Elphin's girls managed to achieve the following awards:

Bronze level	41
Silver level	16
Gold level	12

Congratulations to all girls concerned – this is a marvellous achievement.



"On your marks!" – with Phil Brown, International athlete

Summer Term Expeditions

The Award proved popular with girls at Bronze and Silver levels but there was a disappointing response at Gold level. Initially it was hoped to run two Gold groups, but for various reasons girls dropped out. I can only say that really girls are doing themselves a disservice ultimately, as achieving a Gold



Award is viewed by both employers and universities very highly. I agree the expedition is hard but if it wasn't, then really the Award is not worth doing. It is certainly less difficult if you are fit, committed and determined and it really does prove "What you are made of" – size and strength are not important but guts are.

The Gold Expedition group that persevered, has now successfully completed the 50-mile walk and actually admitted to enjoying it. They certainly came back sunburnt (midge bitten!) and happy, but tired.

The Bronze and Silver expeditions were not without incident. On the Bronze Actual Expedition Jo Ko sprained her ankle but bravely struggled on, without her rucksack, to complete the required distance – well done Jo; on the Silver practice expedition Emily was bitten by a dog – expeditions don't suit Emily! The incident which occurred on the Silver Actual Expedition was potentially much more serious and although it has an amusing side (but not to the girl concerned) could easily have been tragic. Many girls have heard me say " . . . if you have to climb a fence or a wall you have gone the wrong way so go back." Unfortunately one group failed to heed this advice and climbed a fence which, unknown to them, surrounded a slurry pit. One member of the group fell into the pit and it was only by using techniques taught in life saving that the girl was promptly rescued. This incident is a clear reason why you must take a complete change of clothes to the skin! Luckily the girls were safe, although severely chastised by the farmer and his wife. However, the expedition proceeded without further incident and all 20 girls successfully completed it.

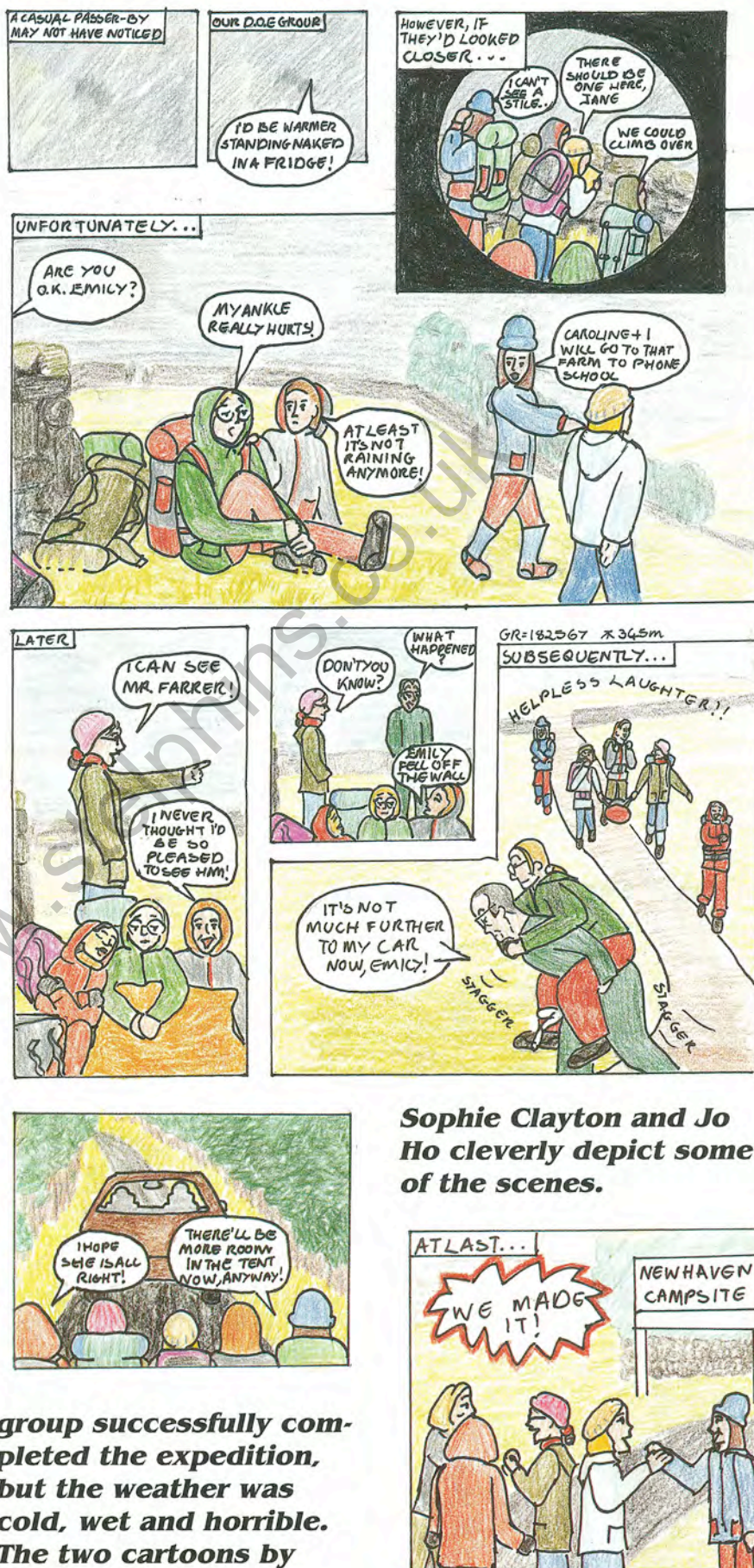
Grumble

For the first time, the staff organising these activities have felt rather taken for granted by some participants. This can't go on. Remember the staff give their time without pay and are very willing to turn out at weekends to help you. You are very lucky to have such dedicated staff. A very big thank you to Mr. Farrer and Mrs. Blount who, as usual, have worked hard on your behalf both training and assessing. I also wish to thank Mrs. Hayward for her very welcome assistance – we are pleased you have joined the team.

Eva Ainscough

☆☆☆☆ EXPEDITION ☆☆☆☆

This year has been particularly hectic, and various "real life" incidents have again proved the necessity of thorough training and sensible attitudes. For the first (and last!!) time the Bronze Expedition was organised to take place in September and early October; the practice expedition was wet but successful. The actual expedition, however, was fraught with problems – emergency messages were received from two groups and necessitated a flurry of activity from the staff concerned. One emergency message was easily dealt with and the group sent on a revised route; the second incident necessitated Mr. Farrer carrying Emily Draycott on his back for a considerable distance (I did hear the words "TOO FAR" muttered by Mr. Farrer). Poor Emily Draycott had badly sprained her ankle which meant she was unable to complete the expedition. The rest of her group were sent on their way along a minor road to the campsite, only to find they were pestered by two men in a car – again proving the need for adequate supervision both off and on the campsite. Fortunately all the remainder of the



Sophie Clayton and Jo Ho cleverly depict some of the scenes.



DRAMA



This academic year has passed incredibly quickly. I can hardly believe it is time once again, to write about the year's events. This indicates that life in the department has moved at its usual rapid pace.

The Autumn Term closed with the House Drama Competitions which brought the familiar cries of help from the over-worked Drama Captains and the temperamental actresses. The task was for each house to produce one act from the controversial play by the Brothers Copek "Life of the Insects". A seemingly harmless play about insects on the surface, whilst beneath the façade, a deep meaningful sub-text waiting to be exploited. All the Houses rose to this challenge and each play was exciting to watch with some stunning individual performances. The overall winner was Kennedy House produced by Sarah Strivens and supported by a large and able cast of committed House members. The team spirit was commendable. Best actress cup also went to Kennedy House for Nicola Strivens' realistic interpretation of a drunken tramp!

The Spring Term was exceedingly busy with a larger than ever L.A.M.D.A. and Guildhall examination entry. The results of which made me realise the superb quality of our girls' work. A full list of results is published at the back of the Elphinian. Girls taking Bronze medals for solo acting, who gained honours deserve a special commendation: Lucy Baxter, Amy Turner and Rachel Butler. Laura Bennett shocked me by not fainting with nerves in her examination this year. (Last year Laura had to be carried out of the examination by a stunned L.A.M.D.A. examiner and revived just in time to try again - before the examiner fled back to London) Coolly she passed her difficult Gold Medal for Speech & Drama with honours, without a dramatic encounter with examiner Mrs Pamela Maloney. Congratulations, Laura! This is indeed a prestigious qualification which officially gives Laura letters after her name.

Medals are usually reserved for students in further education, so to achieve these wonderful results in

school is a credit to those girls taking part.

However, lower down the school we had equally exciting examination results, with ninety percent of girls obtaining either an honours, merit or distinction. The Infant girls did especially well and deserve congratulations for their courage in entering these daunting examinations with such enthusiasm. I am most impressed with the high standard of their work this year.

February saw the Junior school in action with their afternoon of pantomime. Each form performed their favourite pantomime story with plenty of audience participation. To the delight of a captive audience the

those girls who took part.

Congratulations to Verity Walker and Victoria Fenwick who gave up valuable time to compete in the Derby Drama Festival. They were rewarded with first place in the under eighteen years duologue acting class.

On May 8th Mrs Gill Govier of the Associated Examinations Board came to examine the 'A' level theatre studies practical work. In addition the Board sent Mr Bob Cheesman the N.E.B. Chief Moderator and lecturer at Manchester University to 'examine' the examiners. One examiner for 'A' level is enough they shrieked - but two! After vigorous voice workshops, relaxation exercises and lots of nail biting the examination commenced. The girls' play production was entitled 'On the Brink'. It demonstrated the joys and traumas of life on the education machine. Written, acted and directed by the girls themselves the dynamic piece of 'Epic Theatre' included singing, dancing and acting skills of a most professional standard. In addition to the group presentation girls are examined on an individual theatre skill. Kelly Margetts gave a scintillating performance of Jean Cocteau's "Sphinx" clad in a sequined fluorescent-green body stocking. She wore a face mask and impressed the examiner with her ethereal



'A' Level Theatre Studies Group

Headmaster was persuaded to teach, on stage, the Ugly sisters to curtsy. May I say he did a marvellous job! Several brave parents also trod the boards: they were coaxed on the stage to receive a kiss from 'Sleeping Beauty' for a gift of sweets. A great time was had by actors and audience alike. I think even our youngest performer, terrified by the huge audience, survived the ordeal. She was tugging at my skirt yesterday, asking me what we are doing for the Junior play next year and could she have a main part?

In May we travelled in full-force to Buxton for the annual Drama Festival. It was encouraging to see a large number of our parents watching their daughters perform in a variety of classes. In spite of hot competition we won 10 classes and were placed in 31 other classes. Well done to all

performance. The examiners described her presentation as "sheer excellence". Sarah Strivens designed and constructed a costume for Hamlet's Ophelia and based her ideas on the theme of roses and thorns which she extracted from the text. The costume demonstrated hours of hard work and earned her the high mark she gained. Sarah Chambers chose Noel Coward's comedy of manners - 'Relative Values' and performed in true Coward style, contrasting this piece with Ariel from 'The Tempest'. Mrs Govier complimented us on our happy working environment and exciting group dynamics. Once again, the school's annual play production is underway. Mr Stephen Yeo and I decided to join forces and produce a musical extravaganza. After much deliberation we chose



'Joseph and his amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat'! The production was a great success. In contrast Mrs Sylvia Hall worked on an adaptation of Victoria Wood's Television script 'Mensana in Thingumyigig.' Our objective this year was to demonstrate to you the variety of work we do in the Drama department, and invite you to an evening of light entertainment.

This year I would like to give thanks to those staff and parents who have helped me to maintain the high standard we have achieved in the department.

Extra special thanks to: Mrs Gill Housley, Mrs Rosemary Cuff, Mrs Diane Hammerton, Mrs Fran. Grant and Mrs Gill Keighley who worked around the clock on costumes for 'Joseph'.

As another academic year draws to a close, I ask you all to watch your fixture list for next year's drama production. As the school will be celebrating its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary I am planning something extra special and extremely ambitious. I will be on the look out for budding thespians amongst parents and old girls as well as current staff and pupils. So be warned!

Kate Caryl



An Evening of Drama and Music July 1993

This provided a perfect contrast for a good night's entertainment with "Working Out" by Victoria Wood being witty and modern whilst 'Joseph' gave us a visual spectacle of breathtaking colour and music. The combination of the two sent us away wanting more and humming the well known tunes of 'Joseph'.

The dry humour of Victoria Wood was well depicted by a 'laid-back' Kelly Margetts and Rachael Butler as Lil, providing that perfect foil to the two characters' personalities, being 'dithery' and anxious.

The 'down to earth' Dana played by Polly Stevenson cheerily 'stomped' her way through the sketch determined not to be affected by the 'goings on' of the rest of the guests.

Angela Billington's portrayal of Nicola, the owner of the Health Farm was brilliantly acted. Her use, or misuse, of the English Language almost had us believing it was real and one had to be very alert to pick up the witty mistakes in this slick performance.

Lucy Baxter as Connie and Caroline Bond as Enid were two very sophisticated 'townies' and kept up a dialogue of quick-fire humour throughout, managing to capture the essence of the experience of two ladies well beyond their years.

The exercise Team, led by an energetic and "jolly hockey sticks" Judy, played by Nicola Burrows, kept the atmosphere of a Health Farm going and the Masseurs and Advertising Teams, played by some of our younger students, was hilarious and performed with expertise and excellent timing. Their clever advertising 'jingles' written by the 'Team' were a credit to their ingenuity. The Food Robbers equally enjoyed their stealthy and devious plot and added to the overall picture of naughty school girls disobeying their teacher.

There were several unforgettable cameo parts - Sarah Chambers hysterically funny 'Slimmer of the Year' Video girl made one infant in the audience turn round and ask "where they were taking her off to?" with genuine concern, as Sarah was carried away screaming. Claire Smith as the Bride and Amy Turner as the Body Builder again provided real contrast with their very intensely masculine and scatter-brained feminine roles. Delightful cameo parts were also played with equal professionalism by Hannah Wicks as

Sally Anne, Nicola Strivens as Sharron, the heavily disguised Jane Stafford as the ebullient Italian cafe owner and Faye Rider as a sophisticated Lucy. Sylvia Hall, the Director, must be congratulated for adding cleverly to the overall picture with humorous but believable characters in the Victoria Wood vein.

Well done to the 'back room boys' also - Emma Carter - lights, Zoe Short - props, and Sephen Yeo - music.

Gill Leach

Joseph and His Technicolor Dreamcoat

The visual images and colourful tableaux which greeted the audience as the curtains parted at the start of "Joseph & his Technicolor Dreamcoat", were breathtaking. The whole cast provided a spectacle of shimmering costumes of gold and dramatic head dresses, against a beautifully draped back-cloth. Joseph's coat provided an artistic composition of colour and shape as it was held out by the younger members of the cast (and quietly, adjusted by Helen MacBain, showing a theatrical sense well beyond her years!)

Samantha Hay, in her final performance at St. Elphin's, as Joseph, sang with 'spine-shivering' intensity, the well-known tunes. The dramatic costume of the Pharaoh, played by Rachel Cooper, stood out centre stage as she and the cast sang the familiar songs.

The quick change to the Rock & Roll young dancers kept up the spirit of contrast and dynamism and the excellent finale, sung by Samantha and chorus as her coat was held out like a fan by six 'statue-like' brothers contributed to a short but 'exciting evenings' entertainment.

To quote one member of the audience - "One of the Best Musical Productions ever seen in School - costumes great, singing great, acting great!"

Mr. Yeo as Musical Director and pianist (accompanied by Richard Hayward on the keyboard) and Kate Caryl as the Producer, have managed to pull off another highly successful production. Combined with the brilliant costumes made by Rosemary Cuff, Gill Housley and the team of parent helpers, and clever lighting by Lucy Baxter, this was an evening to be remembered.

Gill Leach



THE INSECT PLAY(s)

Well, we all knew that butterflies were silly, fluttery creatures but who would have guessed they knew Noel Coward? Certainly the production showed more than a passing acquaintance with The Master, and with some very sophisticated stage techniques.

Goodness! I thought. If they're all like this, how shall I find a winner? Well, it was very difficult. The other plays were not at all like the Butterflies, but, in their own ways, were just as effective.

Of course ants are always impressive: so hard working, so persistent, so... boring? Not on this stage they weren't. There was always some little drama going on at the edge of one's vision, as well as the dialogue of the main plot. Never a moment's peace for the audience. Just like being an ant, really.

And so to battle. Here the Capeks' play hammers home the polemic - to the detriment of the drama, I think. However, the production overcame this, again by clever staging, movement, entrances and exits and an unnerving feeling of instability. I'm sure we were all glad when the battle was over.

I wasn't: this was decision time for me. It was almost impossible to settle on an outright winner, Butterflies or Ants? Ants or Butterflies? Or was that final battle the best? Well, as any good christian would, I had to plump for the Ants. But it wasn't only the puritan work ethic that persuaded me; it was those two baby ants in a far, far corner, who never stopped acting and reacting throughout the play. That's what I call real theatre.

Well done everyone, stars, producers, designers - yes, a special accolade to them - and all the little insects who were so beautifully included in a most ambitious production.

Bette Paul
Adjudicator



George Glover wears Sarah Strivens' outfit for Ophelia



Powys



Kennedy



Pigot



Wilson

A Place I Know Well

In a valley in the Derbyshire Dales there is a school. It is not a big school, and is certainly not an attractive school, but it is my school, and I know it perhaps even better than my house.

St. Elphin's was once a spa, and in its former Victorian glory must have been most impressive. Now, however, the once sandy Derbyshire stone is dark, dark grey as a result of age, car exhaust, and soot from its almighty chimney (of which I am not sure of the use, but every now and again it feels it has to let everyone know that it is still there and so lets out an amazing billow of smoke). I have heard many say that the school is rather like Dracula's house, and I must admit that I am inclined to agree, for on dull, wet days, its utter greyness seems to reflect on everything throughout the grounds, and it is a most disagreeable sight. However, when the sun shines, I have sometimes looked upon that mass of grey bricks and found something almost attractive looking back.

As in many old buildings, there is an enormous number of winding corridors running through the school's interior. Now that I know them so well, it is hard to recall the days when I found myself lost in the mish-mash of high-ceilinged passages and rooms. It is, I am sure, these aspects of St. Elphin's which make it so very frightening to walk around at night, alone.

St. Elphin's is not a comforting building. It is, on the contrary, a most uncomfortable place to walk around in alone. Pictures hung up wide stairways seem to leap out from the shiny butterscotch walls, and their eyes follow you, as you stand in a chair which is forbidden to be sat on, or run up the stairs which are forbidden to be run up. Yes, I always

feel that St. Elphin's is full of eyes and ears, just waiting to see or hear me do something wrong and catch me out.

It is perhaps for this reason that its pupils wish to get away with doing things that really should not be done, things which to an outsider may seem trivial, but to an intern are great adventures. For example, a trip down the dank, dusty stairs to the cellar sometimes seems in order. The sheer thrill of the knowledge that to be caught would mean a punishment is enough reason for the great adventurer to pay a visit. Or how

is as a result of some super-tough blue tack with which I stuck up a poster some time ago, and, most importantly of all, the same place where secret food supplies and letters can be hidden. . . Under the heavy, old, whitewashed wardrobe's bottom drawer there is a place where a St. Elphin's girl can be sure that no unwanted snoops will do their snooping - or so she thinks. It never actually occurs to her that everyone else's hiding place is the same.

The large, draughty windows, whose curtains cover only half of their panes, look out onto the newly renovated junior school, swarming with busy little girls enthusiastically working, unaware of what is in store for them when they become a part of the real St. Elphin's, or onto the large, black (but for a green lightning conductor up one side) previously mentioned chimney. This is the noisy side of Orchards, the side which Lower Fifth girls choose to sleep on before they become aware of the fact that lorries arrive early every third morning with food supplies, and that when it is time to renovate St. Elphin's dissolving walls, trucks piled high with scaffolding join them right

outside the nine cubicle windows.

The form rooms, I have to say, do confuse me somewhat. I know not which room is ten or which fourteen in the carefully planned block which contains them. Such a triangular, indifferent building does not stir my interest, I am afraid.

However, the real St. Elphin's, the domineering black building; that does. That building I know well. I am the "elephant" to "the uppers"; my curiosity has been roused, and its image will never fade.

Nicola Strivens, L5



about a dash up the famous forbidden stairs, when her heart begins to pound as soon as the thought comes into mind, and does not stop doing so until she has crossed the haunted bridge (which used to be avoided by her when she was younger) and reached her matchbox-sized cubicle.

The cubicle; every inch of its white washed walls and compressed brown carpet is known by me. I know where girls previously sleeping there have signed their names, where the large chunk of unwhite-washed wall

Debates

Unusually this year, our last debating event took place during the last week of term, on July 6th. Five members of St. Elphin's Lower Sixth competed in a debate against Ecclesbourne Lower Sixth. The motion was "This House would rather compete than co-operate". St. Elphin's won, but the event would have been equally enjoyable had St. Elphin's lost. It was a very enjoyable occasion: We entertained visitors from Ecclesbourne: there was a large audience: the debate was skilful, vigorous and entertaining. I thoroughly enjoyed it, and I'm sure the audience also enjoyed it. This, to my mind, is what debating is all about: for the competitors - pitting their wits and their oratorical skills against worthy opponents: for the audience - enjoying the cut and thrust of opposing arguments skilfully presented.

In May, St. Elphin's hosted the annual event sponsored by Bakewell Rotary Club - a debate plus a public speaking competition. Again, this was a very enjoyable occasion, when a debating team from St. Elphin's (members of upper and lower four this time) spoke against a team from Lady Manners School of Bakewell. This time, we lost, but the standard was very high. There was also a public speaking competition, in which a team from St. Elphin's competed against a team from Stancliffe (team drawn from Lower Four). This event we won.

In April, our Upper Sixth team reached the final of the Netherthorpe School Debating Competition, held at Netherthorpe School. Again, this was a very stimulating competition and an enjoyable social occasion. Our opponents were St. Mary's of Chesterfield and, unfortunately, we lost.

Participation in external events like this would not be possible without the training ground, the arena of inter-house school debates. The earlier one begins to speak in public, the better. This year, for the first time, members of Upper Three and Lower Four took part in public speaking competitions as part of the inter-house debating competition, and showed great promise. The overall winners were Pigot, close runners-up were Wilson.

I would like to thank all the people who help to make debates and debating at St. Elphin's so enjoyable: in general, to the Sixth Form, who are always generous and ready to give their time to speak in debates, to chair and to be helpful: in particular, to Miss Crook, who has always been ready to organise, to chauffeur, and even to judge.

Doreen Pearce

Details

Lower VIth v. Ecclesbourne (Debate)
Karen Smyth; Sara Hurn; Katie Core;
Lizzie Kelly; Angela Billington.

Lower School v. Lady Manners (Debate)

Zoe Smith; Anna Steeper; Leanne Longdon; Sarah Watson.

Lower School v. Stancliffe (Public Speaking)

Elisabeth Hughes; Fiona Hibbert.

Upper VIth v. St. Mary's Chesterfield
Danielle Boon; Karen Smyth.

"Spiral" - Managing Director's Report

"Spiral" Young Enterprise Company was formed in September and its aim was to run a successful and profitable company, as well as gaining experience and running and working in a business.

At the first meeting the board of directors was elected and the product decided upon by a brainstorming session. After much debate six products were decided upon as possible which then became three after market research and costing of materials. There were clocks, Fimo jewellery and bags.

To provide the capital for these products shares were sold to the value of £143.00 and a small loan was taken to pay for the clock mechanisms, which we managed to pay off quickly.

Our first selling event was the annual School Christmas bazaar which was very successful and we managed to sell most of our stock and had some interest in a calculator/pen project, which was to import calculators and pens from Hong Kong and sell them to companies in this country as promotional gifts. We then had to quickly restock for the Derby Trade Fair at which we had fairly good sales, but our profit margin was increased by a £25 prize awarded to 3 companies at the fair.

After Christmas we put our efforts into our calculator and pen idea for which a leaflet was produced and sent to many companies within the area. Much work was done on finding a printer to print the labels and the cheapest producers in Hong Kong; we were lucky to have contacts in Hong Kong through our imports Director. We faced problems when the pound was devalued as this led to the Hong Kong exchange rate dropping rapidly and we had to keep up to date by recalculating the Hong Kong factory prices to make sure we still had the cheapest producer. We have received some response to our letters but unfortunately we did not have enough definite orders to get this project off the ground.

To complete our selling events for the year we attended a two day Enterprise Fair at Chesterfield. We produced a display of photographs and several leaflets telling what a Young Enterprise company is all about. It was an educating and enjoyable two days. To clear the rest of our stock we had an "End of Year Grand Sale."

Finally, we did a spoken presentation involving many members of the company and surprisingly won this competition. Our other prizes included, Best Marketing Director awarded to Catherine Hawley and Emma Atkinson. As a Young Enterprise Company we created a great team spirit and worked with determination. Even though we did not have a high profit margin we managed to sell the stock produced and gain a small insight into the business world.

Our grateful thanks to Mrs. Outram for all her support and encouragement throughout the year and to our Adviser Peter Tandy from Midland Bank who was always optimistic to the end.

Nicola Burrows





"Twisted Root" acrylic painting

by Elizebeth Turner, L5



Painting inspired by the work of expressionist artist Edvard Munch

by Ruth Gilkes, L5

Caption Competition



We like the food here so much we even wear it.

*Eleanor Wicks
(Winner of CD)*

Work experience, they said. I suppose it's pure coincidence the window cleaner's been sacked.

R. Fielding



"There's another good pupil gone to seed."

M. Johnson

Why on earth is the Maths department asked to score? Everyone knows they can't add up.

The Maths Department





Painting influenced by study of Cubism & especially Picasso

by Octavia Yip, L5



SPORT



Hockey

The new interpretation of the obstruction rule has altered the game a great deal this season. We now have more scope and it is far more exciting to play and watch at all levels of participation.

Our School Clubs were particularly well supported this year with many of our players coming on in leaps and bounds as the versatility of the 'new rules' became apparent. The Senior squad had two very successful county tournaments; results included victories over Repton and Highfields - congratulations. Many congratulations to Roberta Tomkinson on her selection for the U18 County team and well done to Nicola Burrows and Elizabeth Kelly on their status of U18 County Squad members. Thanks to Nicola for a splendid job as Club Captain assisted by all the senior girls in some way or another.

St. Elphin's once again hosted the U16 and U14 South Peak tournaments. Both were successful mornings, well supported, with good results. Special thanks to our ground staff for maintaining excellent facilities throughout the season. The U16's had three draws and one defeat while the U14's gained eleven points, scored four goals and still only gained third place! Special thanks to all our supporters who really do make a difference especially on freezing cold, rainy mornings!

The Upper threes are clearly least affected by 'old habits' and show a great deal of promise for many exciting matches in the future. Their determination and enthusiasm are quite outstanding - well done. They were taken to the U14 County Hockey Festival, still one year young, and lost only two of their five matches, which shows some of this exciting potential.

Other events include wins against the 'Friends'; a new fixture against

the 'Old Girls' which proved very popular and was played in a lovely spirit; a best ever result of fifth at the Bakewell six a side carnival; and weekly fixtures played over two terms for different age groups.

Special thanks go to Patricia Hooton for all her help and encouragement throughout the season. She will undoubtedly play an active part in the organisation of School Hockey next year and I wish her good luck (except against Lady Manners!) and know that she can rely on tremendous support from a great bunch of players.

Mags Carmichael

Netball

Squad Players

U12 E. Wieckowicz, A. Hudson, H. MacBain, C. Thwaites (Capt.), D. Hutton, V. Walker, F. Mellor, A. Bradfield.

U13 F. Hibbert, S. Kirkwood, C. Turner, E. Allsop, S. Walton, K. Rodgers, E. Wicks, K. Taylor, L. Hayes.

U4/L5 Z. Smith, K. Codling, M. Heathcote, H. Wicks (Capt.), G. Hyde, R. Gilkes, L. Vernall, H. Lord, N. Strivens, R. Hawley, R. Woodhouse.

Seniors J. Wardle, C. Inman, C. Plowright, E. Atkinson, D. Hutton, C. Ludlam, A. Turner.

1st VII A. Michell (Capt.), N. Burrows, J. Bertie, T. Ayewoh, C. Ludlam, K. Smyth, A. Billington, E. Kelly.

The U12 team had an excellent season. It was a great pity that their tournament was in their non playing season.

U13 won the South Peak Tournament as well as beating Sheffield H.S. and Terrington Hall in a 3 sided competition.

Middle School netball has lacked skill and commitment. Players should be prepared to practise in addition to games and team practice times.

Seniors - Very skilful committed and competitive players. Had good wins v. Highfields, Lady Manners, Sheffield H.S. and Derby H.S.

Susan Hayward



A colourful team for Bakewell Carnival

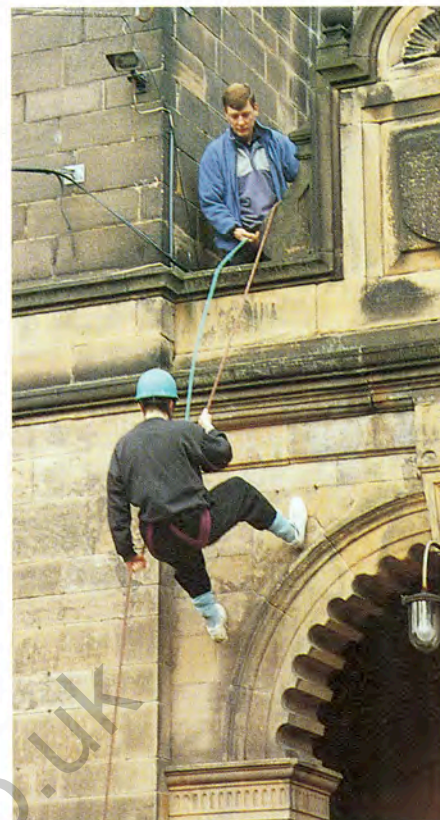


Rounders

School Rounders Captain -
Georgina Glover

Over the term, our opponents have included Lady Manners School, Bakewell; St. Anselms, Bakewell; Highfields, Matlock; Ecclesbourne, Duffield; and Queen Elizabeth's, Ashbourne. The U13's and U12's had the most fixtures and have improved significantly as the season progressed. If their performance continues at this rate, the outlook for the future should be excellent.

Further up the school, we have been involved in very closely contested games, all of which were played in a competitive and sporting manner.



Tennis

It proved to be impossible to incorporate a weekly, all-age group tennis club into the extra curriculum this term. All credit to those girls who got on out there and practised in their spare time. Their improvement was very noticeable and had a beneficial affect on class sessions too.

It is hoped that next year a Social Tennis Club may operate on a regular basis in much the same way as the very successful Friends Tennis evening. All our girls benefit greatly from playing with and against adults and the games are invariably enjoyed by all. If more of these occasions could occur I am sure they would be well attended, helpful appreciated and good fun.

Particular thanks this season once again go to Mrs. Robson for providing tennis coaching of the highest standard; generous advice and help; and friendship to everyone that she encounters.

The Players - E. Kelly (Captain), N. Burrows, E. Carter, B. Lewis, R. Tomkinson, E. Atkinson, L. Baxter, K. Cartledge, C. Hawley, C. Plowright, A. Turner, J. Wardle, C. Inman, H. Lord, J. Stafford, C. Bond, A. Liu, N. Strivens, E. Turner, H. Wicks, G. Glover, C. Ludlam, A. Steeper, R. Whawell, S. Wood, K. Codling, J. Carles, A. DeRodellec, Z. Smith, E. Allsop, K. Rodgers, K. Taylor, S. Kirkwood, C. Turner, S. Walton, E. Wicks, C. Benoist, F. Elson, A. Hudson, V. Fenwick, V. Walker, H. White.

Mags Carmichael



On June 22nd, the senior girls had a triangular match against the Staff and Friends. All these matches were thoroughly enjoyed by all the participants and I'm thrilled to say the staff team came out on top!

Thanks to Mags Carmichael for all her help with the rounders matches - she will be greatly missed next year!

Tricia Hooton



Diving Club

- Thursdays

It's dash to the car park and jump in the mini bus. Don't forget your chip money - and remember, don't borrow money from Mr. Soppitt.

That's funny. Why is Kate paying Mr. Soppitt money at the swimming lesson?

It's a good job Miss Bower drives a Capri. She really can get us to Chesterfield by 4.30 p.m. Cheap ticket rate time - more money for chips!

Now for the diving. Gosh its high! Can I wear the wet suit? It may not hurt so much. Now for the spring board. Thank you Miss Bower. We couldn't have arrived without you. Thank you Mr. Soppitt. It's a real confidence booster.

Anon.



Mr. Soppitt with holders of Distinction, top award of R.L.S.S.

Matlock Swimming Club

Training - Wednesdays
6.30-7.30

It's hard work and different from lifesaving, very tiring but well worthwhile.

Eight keen swimmers have worked hard all season. Well done Anne, Emma-Jane, Helen, Eleanor, Sally, Caroline, Mimi and Melissa.



Shuttlecock

I would like to thank Mrs. Gill Leach for her excellent support of the Badminton Club. She has encouraged girls of all standards to enjoy the game, a chat and a break from lessons.

Susan Hayward

Inter-House Athletics



Winners - Wilson (Captain Nicola Burrows)
 Junior Victrix Ludorum - Elizabeth Allsop
 Inter Victrix Ludorum - Elizebeth Turner
 Senior Victrix Ludorum - Joanna Wardle
 Senior 200m Cup - Joan Bertie
 Senior High Jump - Nicola Burrows
 Senior Long Jump
 Fiona Northcott Cup
 - Nicola Burrows, Fiona Outram
 Cup for Pentathlon - Joanna Wardle
 2nd - Claire Plowright
 3rd - Elizabeth Allsop
 Junior High Jump Cup - Elizabeth Allsop
 The Claire Inman Cup for Throwing
 - Claire Inman, Claire Plowright



Best wishes to Claire Inman, Claire Plowright and Joanna Wardle, all loyal and hard working members of St. Elphin's Athletics Team.

South Peak

Derbyshire Schools' Representatives in County Championships

Seniors

Joan Bertie, Nicola Burrows, Mimi Chan, Sara Hurn, Rachel Lai.

Inters

Nicola Strivens, Karen Sands, Amy Turner, Joanna Wardle, Claire Inman, Emma Atkinson, Elizebeth Turner.

Juniors

Sally Walton, Elizabeth Allsop.

1st Places

Sara Hurn 1500m
 Joan Bertie 200m
 Rachel Lai Shot

2nd Places

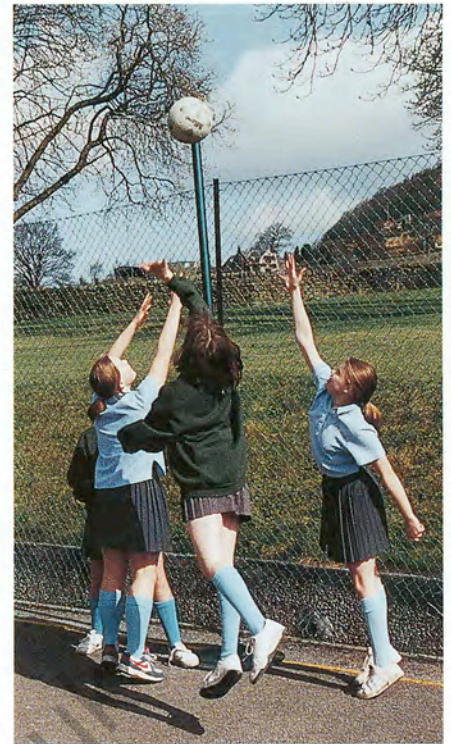
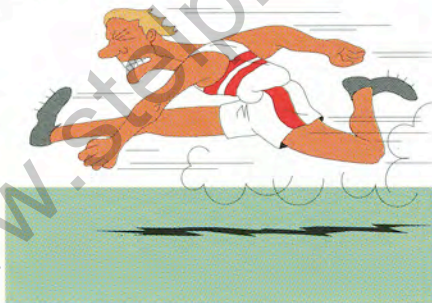
Snr. Relay Team

3rd Places

Nicola Burrows LJ
 Elizabeth Allsop 75m Hurdle
 Claire Inman Discus

We had an excellent match against Highfields School at St. Elphin's, Highfields winning the U14 match and St. Elphin's winning the U16 match. Well done Anya Taylor, the find of the season. An excellent 800m race.

Elizabeth Allsop represented Derbyshire Schools in the 75m hurdles v. Nottinghamshire and Yorkshire at Sheffield.



Trampoline Club

- All year Club

Mondays - Day Girls 6.00-7.00.
 Boarders 7.00-8.00

An opportunity to benefit from the excellent coaching skills of Mrs. Claire James, BTF Coach. Two keen groups of dedicated bouncers were headed by ace bouncer Sarah Wood. An opportunity to gain B.T.F. Awards. Book your place soon for next season.
 S.M.H.



Friendly rivals in House Netball



Quilted picture of "Adam & Eve" after the painting by Tarmara de Lempika

by Elizabeth Hill, U6



Waves and Flowers

by Bethan Lewis, U6

SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS – MARCH 1993 COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS

SCHOLARSHIPS

Katherine Hillard, Holy Cross Preparatory School, Kingston-upon-Thames
Sophie Liu, St. Elphin's Junior School
Samantha Marshall, S. Anselm's Preparatory School, Bakewell
Kate Rodgers, St. Elphin's School
Hannah Sutcliffe, St. Elphin's Junior School

CLERGY SCHOLARSHIP

Rachel Carberry, The Junior School, York College for Girls, York

EXHIBITIONS

Katherine Hyde, St. Elphin's School
Jennifer Liu, St. Elphin's School
Carolyn Thomas, St. Elphin's School

MUSIC SCHOLARSHIP

Rachel Carberry, The Junior School, York College for Girls

SCHOLAR'S GROAT

Anna Bradfield

SIXTH FORM AWARDS

Miranda Ludlam
Sunita Nair
Louise Stuart
Eleanor Taylor

COXON MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Emily Draycott

POWYS MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Anna Michell

WHITAM MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Louise Stuart

STOPFORD MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Miranda Ludlam

TOM BOWER AWARD

Sara Hurn
Sally Walton

AWARD FOR DAUGHTER OF AN OLD GIRL

Katrina Codling

'A' LEVEL RESULTS 1993

Laura Bennett
Susan Bennie
Danielle Boon
Sarah Chambers
Angela Ching
Rachel Cooper
Natalie Good
Sharmaine Gray
Samantha Hay
Elizabeth Hill
Ada Lam
Kelly Margetts
Sarah Strivens
Anne Thompson
Julia Walker
Jill Whitten
Biology (A); Chemistry; Physics; General Studies (A).
Biology; English; Geography; General Studies. G.C.S.E.
Spanish (A).
English (A); German; Latin; General Studies.
Classical Civilisation (A); English; Theatre Studies; General Studies.
Chinese; Economics; Further Mathematics. 'AS' Business
Studies; Mathematics (A).
Economics; French; Mathematics; General Studies.
Classical Civilisation; English; Geography; General Studies.
G.C.S.E. Spanish (A).
Biology; Chemistry; Mathematics.
English; Music.
Art; Classical Civilisation; English; General Studies.
Biology; Further Mathematics. 'AS' Pure Mathematics.
Classical Civilisation (A); English; Theatre Studies; General Studies.
English; Geography; Theatre Studies; General Studies.
Classical Civilisation; French; Home Economics; General Studies.
English; Geography (A); German; General Studies.
Economics; Geography (A); German; General Studies.

LOWER 6

'A' Level

Shirley Chong
Winnie Fong
Janet Ho
Chinese. 'AS' Business Studies.
Chinese (A).
Chinese.

'AS' Level

Tohan Ayewoh
Roberta Tomkinson
Business Studies.
Business Studies.

G.C.S.E. Level

Angela Billington
Greek (A).

G.C.S.E. RESULTS 1993 (Number of A grades denoted in brackets)

UPPER 5F

Alison Carminke (7)
Rowena Cross
Elizabeth Draper
Emma Graham (4)
Devanie Hutton (8)
Claire Inman
Christina Kong (2)
Gemma Meredith (4)
Kathy Perrin (8)
Chemistry (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English
Literature (A); French (A); German (A); Latin (A); Mathematics
(A); Music (A).
Art; Biology; Classical Civilisation (C); English (B2); English
Literature (B); French; Mathematics (C).
Art (B); Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (B1); English
Literature (B); Geography (B); German; Mathematics (B).
Biology (B); Chemistry (A); English (B1); English Literature (B);
French (A); Geography (A); German (A); Information
Technology (C); Mathematics (B).
Chemistry (A); Classical Civilisation (A); English (A1); English
Literature (A); French (A); Geography (A); Mathematics (A);
Physics (A); Religious Studies (B).
Chemistry (B); Classical Civilisation (B); English (B1); English
Literature (B); French (C); Geography (B); Mathematics (B); Physics.
Art; Chemistry; Chinese (A); English (B2); Geography;
Mathematics (A); Physics; Textiles (C).
Biology (A); Chemistry (B); English (B2); English Literature (B);
French (A); Geography (B); German (A); Mathematics (B);
Music (A).
Biology (A); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A);
Geography (A); German (A); History (A); Information
Technology (B); Mathematics (A).

Helenor Renshaw

Faye Rider (8)

Nicola Sands

Rebecca Sandwell

Clare Smith

Polly Stevenson (2)

Louise Stuart (8)

Eleanor Taylor (7)

Kaushali Wickramasinghe

Lubna Zaman (10)

UPPER 5T

Emma Atkinson (2)
Lucy Baxter (3)
Zoe Baxter (4)
Rachel Butler (4)
Karen Cartlidge (4)
Rebecca Fischer
Jeanette Fyfe (2)
Catherine Hawley (2)
Olivia Lam (2)
Miranda Ludlam (7)
Sarah Millward (4)
Sunita Nair (8)
Mary-Anne Pepper
Claire Plowright (6)
Kerris Thompson (1)
Amy Turner (4)
Lucy Vernal (9)
Joanna Wardle (9)
Paula Wright
Biology (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English
Literature (A); French (B); Geography (B); German (B);
Mathematics (C).
Biology; English (A1); English Literature (A); French (C);
History (C); Mathematics (C); Music (B); Textiles (A).
Chemistry (B); English (A2); English Literature (A); French (A);
German (B); Latin (B); Mathematics (A); Music (B); Physics (B).
Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English Literature (A);
French (B); Mathematics (A); Music (A); Physics (C); Religious
Studies (C).
Biology (B); Chemistry (B); English (A2); English Literature
(A); French (B); Geography (A); Information Technology (C);
Mathematics (B); Textiles (A).
Biology; Classical Civilisation (C); English (B2); English Literature
(B); Geography; Mathematics; Religious Studies (C).
Biology; Classical Civilisation (C); English (A2); English Literature
(A); French (B); Geography (C); Mathematics (B); Textiles.
Art (C); Biology (C); Chemistry (B); English (A1); English Literature
(A); French; Geography (B); Mathematics (B); Textiles (C).
Chemistry; Chinese (A); English Language (B2); Geography
(C); Mathematics (A); Physics (C); Textiles (C).
Biology (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French (A);
Geography (A); German (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A).
Art (A); Biology (B); English (A1); English Literature (A); French
(C); Mathematics (B); Physics (B); Textiles (A).
Art (B); Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature
(A); French (A); Latin (A); Mathematics (A); Information
Technology (A); Textiles (B).
Art; Biology; Classical Civilisation; English (C2); English Literature
(C); French; Mathematics; Textiles (C).
Art (B); Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature
(A); French (B); Geography (B); German (A); Mathematics (A).
Biology (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English
Literature (B); French (B); Geography (B); German (B);
Mathematics (C).
Biology (C); Classical Civilisation (B); English (A1); English
Literature (A); French (A); Geography (B); German (A);
Mathematics (B).
Biology (A); Chemistry (A); English (A1); English Literature (A);
French (A); Geography (A); History (A); Information Technology
(C); Latin (A); Mathematics (A).
Art (C); Biology; Classical Civilisation; English (C2); English
Literature (C); French; Mathematics; Textiles (C).

UPPER 4P

Fleur Pozzi
Italian (A).

ACADEMIC YEAR 1993

Prizes awarded for the best results in G.C.E. Examinations
Advanced Level – Jill Whitten
G.C.S.E. Level – Lubna Zaman

FORM PRIZES

Upper 6
Lower 6
Upper 5T
Upper 5F
Lower 5S
Lower 5C
Upper 4P
Upper 4C
Lower 4A
Lower 4M
Upper 3J
Upper 3N
Sarah Chambers, Kelly Margetts
Angela Billington
Sunita Nair, Lucy Vernal, Joanna Wardle
Devanie Hutton, Kathy Perrin, Louise Stuart
Randima Wickramasinghe
Sophie Clayton
Melissa Heathcote
Susan Proctor
Elisabeth Hughes
Eleanor Wicks
Anna Bradfield
Emma-Jane Wieckowicz

HEADMASTER'S PRIZES FOR EFFORT

Upper 6
Lower 6
Upper 5T
Upper 5F
Lower 5S
Lower 5C
Upper 4P
Upper 4C
Lower 4A
Lower 4M
Upper 3J
Upper 3N
Susan Bennie, Natalie Good
Anna Michell
Lucy Baxter
Rebecca Sandwell
Jane Stafford
Elizabeth Turner
Alison Moncrief
Joanne Mapp
Fiona Hibbert
Sarah-Marshall-Hilton
Nkulu Banda
Katie Swain

SUBJECT PRIZES SPECIAL PRIZES

English Danielle Boon
Geography Julia Walker
French Rachel Cooper
German Jill Whitten
Latin Angela Billington
Classical Studies Sarah Chambers
Religious Studies Rebecca Fischer
Mathematics Angela Ching
Biology Laura Bennett
Art Elizabeth Hill
Music Samantha Hay
Textiles Karen Cartledge

Chairman's Prize Sharmaine Gray
Henry Andrews Prize for Home Economics Anne Thompson
Dr. Scott's Art Prize Sarah Millward

CUPS

Barton Cup for Swimming
J. W. Trippett Cup for Backstroke
Helen Robinson Cup for P.E.
Townend Cup for Hockey
Joyce Knight Cup for Speech and Drama
Pollard Cup for Performing Arts
Lindsay Prize for Public Speaking
Hilary Pollard Memorial Music Prize
Miss Thompson's Cup for Music
Aulton Rose Bowl for Singing
Hitchen Cup for Piano
Moorcroft Piano Silver
Riley Instrumental Cup
C.L.T. Cup for Languages
Thornton Cup for Economics
The Logic Symbol
Helen Waddingham Cup for Art
Susan Gibson Cup for Service
Adlington-Neil Cup
Hammond Shield
Lester Cup

Sarah Chambers
Joanna Wardle
Nicola Burrows
Roberta Tomkinson
Laura Bennett
Kelly Margetts/Sarah Strivens
Danielle Boon
Rachel Butler
Rachael Whawell
Rachel Cooper
Angela Billington
Emma Lai
Abigail Meredith
Angela Billington
Jill Whitten
Sunita Nair/Lubna Zaman
Octavia Yip
Laura Bennett
Rachel Cooper
Abigail Meredith
Sarah Strivens

SWIMMING AWARDS 1992-93 - SENIOR SCHOOL

Lifesaving 1 - 20 girls. Lifesaving 2 - 6 girls. Lifesaving 3 - 40 girls.
Bronze Personal Survival - 14 girls. Silver Personal Survival - 23 girls

ASA - Bronze Challenge - 7 girls. Silver Challenge - 13 girls. Gold Challenge - 6 girls

GOLD PERSONAL SURVIVAL - Nicola Sands, Eleanor Taylor, Elizabeth Draper

MERIT PERSONAL SURVIVAL - Elizabeth Turner, Hannah Wicks, Lisa Wilkinson, Rebecca Hawley, Anna-Louise White

Bronze Medallion of RLSS and Standard Resuscitation - Zoe Blount, Emily Draycott, Rebecca Hawley, Hayley Lord, Julie Smith, Jane Stafford, Katherine Tatler, Anna-Louise White, Lisa Wilkinson, Helen Winlow, Rachel Woodhouse, Caroline Bond, Sophie Clayton, Ruth Gilkes, Joanna Ho, Emma Lai, Anita Liu, Nicola Strivens, Elizabeth Turner, Hannah Wicks, Octavia Yip

Award of Merit and Advanced Resuscitation - Emma Atkinson, Zoe Baxter, Lucy Baxter, Rachel Butler, Karen Cartledge, Rebecca Fischer, Jeanette Fyfe, Catherine Hawley, Miranda Ludlam, Mary Anne Pepper, Claire Plowright, Kerris Thompson, Amy Turner, Eleanor Taylor, Kaushali Wickramasinghe, Lucy Vernall, Paula Wright, Elizabeth Draper, Emma Graham, Devanie Hutton, Claire Inman, Gemma Meredith, Nicola Sands, Rebecca Sandwell, Claire Smith, Polly Stevenson, Louise Stuart, Joanna Wardle

Standard Resuscitation - Linda Lee, Randima Wickramasinghe, Joanna Ho, Massé Toure, Rachel Lai, Eponine Wong, Karen Sands

Bronze Medallion - Lubna Zaman, Faye Rider, Sara Hurn

Advanced Resuscitation - Olivia Lam, Sarah Millward, Sunita Nair, Alison Carminke, Lubna Zaman, Rowena Cross, Christina Kong, Kathy Perrin, Faye Rider, Sara Hurn, Kristy Johnson

The Award of the RLSS - Distinction: Kristy Johnson

Ultimate Swimmer ASA - Miranda Ludlam, Claire Plowright, Joanna Wardle, Karen Cartledge, Catherine Hawley, Lucy Baxter, Jeanette Fyfe, Rebecca Fischer, Rachel Butler, Devanie Hutton, Gemma Meredith, Rebecca Sandwell, Zoe Baxter, Polly Stevenson, Kerris Thompson, Lucy Vernall, Claire Inman, Louise Stuart, Emma Graham, Claire Smith, Emma Atkinson

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC PRACTICAL EXAMINATION RESULTS 1992-1993

PIANO

GRADE 1	Pass	Amy Rodgers
	Merit	Fleur Pozzi
GRADE 2	Pass	Betsy Wong, Sophie Liu, Anna Steeper
	Merit	Emily Draycott
GRADE 3	Pass	Leanne Longdon, Lubna Zaman
	Merit	Winnie Tam
GRADE 4	Pass	Louise Benoist, Kate Rodgers, Melissa Heathcote
GRADE 5	Pass	Amy Barnes, Joanne Ko, Amanda Richardson
GRADE 7	Pass	Emma Lai, Abigail Meredith
	Merit	Rachael Whawell

SINGING

GRADE 1	Pass	Nicola Butler, Natalie Hind, Abigail Makin, Holly Page, Rebecca Parker
	Merit	Clare Fisher
GRADE 3	Pass	Georgina Glover
GRADE 6	Pass	Rachel Butler, Rachel Cooper
	Merit	Sophie Clayton
GRADE 8	Distinction	Samantha Hay

VIOLIN

GRADE 3	Pass	Juliet Kirkwood
GRADE 6	Pass	Rachel Whawell

CELLO

GRADE 2	Merit	Sarah Kirkwood
GRADE 3	Pass	Sarah Kirkwood

FLUTE

GRADE 1	Pass	Pamela Sheldon, Christina Smith
	Distinction	Anna Farmer
GRADE 2	Merit	Kate Rodgers
	Distinction	Anna Farmer
GRADE 3	Pass	Catherine Benoist
GRADE 4	Pass	Gillian Hyde

CLARINET

GRADE 1	Pass	Victoria Fenwick
	Merit	Katrina Codling, Julie Smith
GRADE 2	Pass	Julie Smith
GRADE 3	Merit	Helen Winlow

GRADE 4	Pass	Louise Benoist
	Distinction	Helen Winlow
GRADE 6	Merit	Sophie Clayton
GRADE 7	Merit	Abigail Meredith
GRADE 8	Pass	Samantha Hay

OBOE

GRADE 3	Merit	Danielle Boon
GRADE 4	Pass	Amy Barnes

Eb SAXOPHONE

GRADE 1	Pass	Sarah Wood
GRADE 2	Pass	Sarah Wood

Eb CORNET

GRADE 3	Pass	Jane Stafford
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ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC THEORY EXAMINATION RESULT 1992-1993

GRADE 1	Pass	Frances Elson, Philippa Heathcote, Kathryn Shipman, Damir Hutton, Fleur Pozzi
	Distinction	Betsy Wong, Leanne Longdon
GRADE 2	Distinction	Anna Steeper
GRADE 3	Pass	Amy Barnes, Alison Carminke
GRADE 4	Pass	Alison Carminke
	Distinction	Melissa Heathcote
GRADE 5	Pass	Rachel Butler, Joanna Ho, Emma Lai

TRINITY COLLEGE OF MUSIC, LONDON MUSIC PRACTICAL RESULTS 1992-1993

GRADE 1	Distinction	Joanna Batten, Eleanor Hughes (Area prizewinner)
		Faye Mellor, Eleanor Wicks
GRADE 2	Distinction	Faye Mellor

TREBLE RECORDER

GRADE 4	Pass	Elisabeth Hughes
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HOUSE CUPS

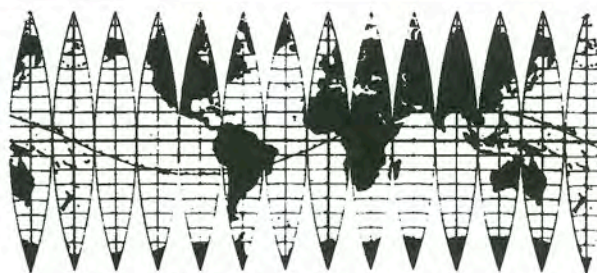
Athletics	Wilson			
Athletics Standards	Pigot			
Hockey	Senior	Wilson	Junior	Kennedy
Netball	Senior	Wilson	Junior	Pigot
Swimming	Senior	Wilson		
Swimming Standards	Wilson			
Cross Country	Powys			
Rounders	Senior	Wilson	Junior	Kennedy
Tennis	Senior	Kennedy	Junior	Wilson
Debating	Pigot			
Drama	Kennedy			
Music	Pigot			
The Gascoigne Cup	to be announced			

D. OF E. AWARD WINNERS

Bronze Award - Emma Atkinson, Lucy Baxter, Zoe Baxter, Zoe Blount, Caroline Bond, Karen Cartledge, Sarah Chambers, Sophie Clayton, Elizabeth Draper, Julia Faulkner, Winnie Fong, Ruth Gilkes, Catherine Hawley, Rebecca Hawley, Joanna Ho, Devanie Hutton, Claire Inman, Hayley Lord, Anita Liu, Miranda Ludlam, Gemma Meredith, Claire Plowright, Sunita Nair, Claire Smith, Julie Smith, Jane Stafford, Polly Stevenson, Nicola Strivens, Louise Stuart, Eleanor Taylor, Kerris Thompson, Amy Turner, Lucy Vernall, Joanna Wardle, Hannah Wicks, Kaushali Wickramasinghe, Lisa Wilkinson, Helen Winlow, Rachel Woodhouse, Lubna Zaman

Silver Award - Helen Ainscough, Nicola Burrows, Emma Carter, Karen Cartledge, Sarah Chambers, Shirley Chong, Helen Fox, Gillian Frazer, Sarah-Jayne Goodlad, Stephanie Goult, Sarah Hicks, Renata Del Luongo, Kerris Thompson, Susila Thubron, Lucy Vernall

Gold Award - Nicola Allen, Rachel Amner, Winnie Fong, Stephanie Goult, Kenia Kemp, Catherine Malkinson, Jeunesse Osadebay, Polly Phillipot, Bridget Sands, Sarah Tarbatt, Claire Walker, Natasha West



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77 Greenaway Lane, Matlock. DE4 2QA
Tel/Fax 0629 732653

L.A.M.D.A. RESULTS - 1993 SPEAKING OF VERSE & PROSE

GRADE 1	<i>Distinction</i>	Nicola Butler, Laura Caryl, Elizabeth Christian, Hannah Fox, Gemma Hammerton, Kirsty McCarrison, Anna MacDonald, Charlotte Nunn, Abigail Plowright, Charlotte Rigby, Amy Robson, Sophie Shardlow, Anna Stephenson, Charlotte Stephenson, Eleanor Wragg
	<i>Pass</i>	Charlotte Brown, Katie Hammerton, Claire Potter, Helen Radford, Christina Smith, Bianca Tharme-Loose
GRADE 2	<i>Distinction</i>	Nkulu Banda, Ruth Barnett, Gemma Farmer, Danielle Ford, Stephanie Grant, Natalie Hind, Jessica Holt, Abigayle Makin, Clare Matthews, Kristen Moore, Melanie Rigden, Amy Rodgers, Emma Walker, Anneka Weightman, Veronique Yonnet
	<i>Pass</i>	Elice Koemans
GRADE 3	<i>Honours</i>	Ruth Brown, Hannah Hall
	<i>Distinction</i>	Louise Huxtable, Amanda Richardson, Felicity Wright
	<i>Pass</i>	Caroline Ludlam
GRADE 4	<i>Honours</i>	Faye Mellor, Zoe Short
	<i>Distinction</i>	Louise Benoist, Victoria Fenwick, Frances King, Carolyn Thomas, Verity Walker
	<i>Pass</i>	Carly Birds, Jennifer Fletcher
GRADE 5	<i>Distinction</i>	Anne Hudson
GRADE 6	<i>Distinction</i>	Sunita Nair
GRADE 7	<i>Pass</i>	Kerris Thompson, Lubna Zaman

BRONZE MEDAL

Pass Nicola Strivens

GOLD MEDAL

Honours Laura Bennett

MIME MEDAL

Distinction Sarah Chambers

ACTING

GRADE 1

Honours Helen MacBain

Distinction Clare Fisher, Rachel Longdon, Sophie Wragg

GRADE 2

Distinction

Gemma Farmer, Melissa Heathcote, Gillian Hyde, Abigayle Makin, Rebecca Parker, Helen White

GRADE 3

Honours

Jennifer Liu, Sarah Marshall-Hilton, Kate Rodgers, Christina Thwaites, Sara Vinall

Distinction Amy Barnes, Lucy Hayes

Pass Susan Proctor, Laura Vernall, Morwenna Whawell, Anna-Louise White, Rachel Woodhouse

GRADE 4

Honours

Distinction Pamela Sheldon

Elisabeth Hughes, Jane Stafford, Anna Steeper, Eleanor Wicks, Sarah Woods

Pass Sara Hurn, Juliet Kirkwood

GRADE 5

Distinction

Elizabeth Allsop, Emily Draycott, Victoria Fenwick

Pass Caroline Turner, Verity Walker

GRADE 6

Distinction

Pass Caroline Bond, Sophie Clayton

Pass Masée Toure

GRADE 7

Distinction

Pass Hannah Wicks

GRADE 8

Pass

Miranda Ludlam, Mary-Anne Pepper, Paula Wright

Pass Emma Atkinson

SILVER MEDAL

Pass Nicola Burrows, Georgina Glover

SPOKEN ENGLISH

GRADE 4

Distinction Zoe Short

JUNIOR ACTING MEDALLION

Distinction Emily Draycott, Julie Smith, Rachael Whawell, Lisa Wilkinson

Pass Rebecca Hawley

READING

GRADE 4

Honours Anna Farmer

Pass Alison Carminke

GUILDHALL SPEECH AND DRAMA RESULTS MARCH 1993

SPEECH AND DRAMA PRELIMINARY

Merit Frances Elson, Lisa Habgood, Philippa Heathcote, Tamara Hinchliffe, Kathryn Shipman

GRADE 1

Honours

Merit Joanna Batten, Anna Bradfield

Catherine Benoist, Claire Hildred, Helen MacBain, Jessica Sverdlhoff

GRADE 2

Honours

Merit Emily Draycott

GRADE 3

Merit

Anne Hudson, Faye Mellor

Alison Moncrief, Carolyn Thomas, Anna Thwaites

SPOKEN ENGLISH

GRADE 2

Merit

Zoe Blount

VERSE SPEAKING

GRADE 3

Merit

Sarah Allsop

SOLO ACTING

GRADE 3

Merit

Sarah Chambers

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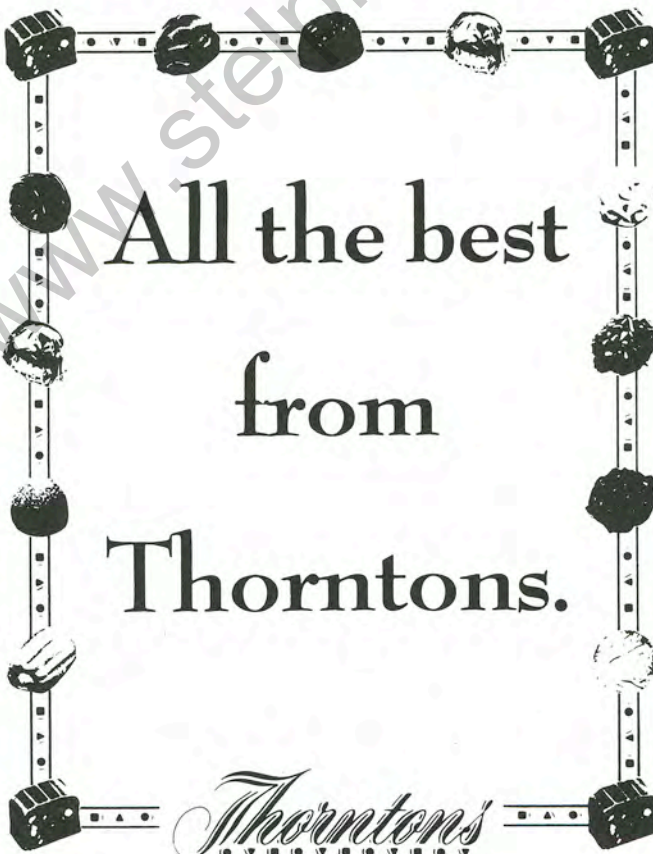
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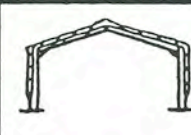
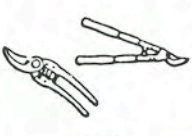
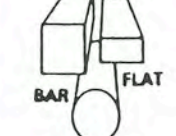
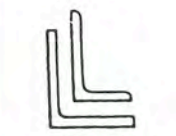
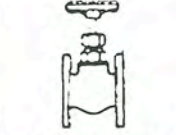
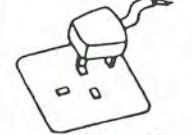
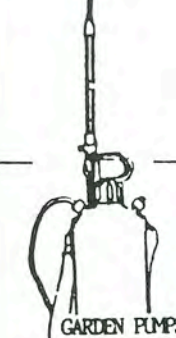
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