

1981

Have Mynde

The Governing Body

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The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Chester

Miss C.M. Baxter, J.P.

Mrs. D. Brown

Mrs. J.N. Davies-Colley

W.C. Dutton

G.J. Ford

Mrs. S. Harris

M. Henderson

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B.A.G. King

Mrs. B. King

The Reverend Canon K.M. Maltby

C.N. Ribbeck

C.J.N. Ward

Clerk to the Governors:

B. Dutton, F.C.A., 10 White Friars, Chester

Assistant: G.L. Britton

Have Mynde 1981

Foreword

During recent months much has been written and said about the Assisted Places Scheme, launched by the government as a replacement of the Direct Grant system, from which schools such as ours benefited until 1976. The first girls eligible to participate in the scheme will join us in September and so will start a fresh phase in the school's history. In case anyone should wonder what will become of the Centenary Bursaries Fund let me say most emphatically that it will continue to serve the purpose for which it was established, and I sincerely hope that it will continue to grow to keep pace with inflation and the increasing demands made upon it.

Modern technology has been the order of the day during the past year. In the summer we received the very generous gift of a video-recorder noted on a later page, and to this has been added further video, television and projection equipment for all three departments, and a splendid photocopier. The school continues to be grateful to its benefactors, including the Parents' Association, for such bounty, which enables us to keep abreast of modern developments in education.

M. Farra

We Congratulate

Miss Ashcroft on her marriage to Mr. Howard Bigg, on July 19th, 1980;
Dr. and Mrs. Young on the birth of their son David Richard Stewart, on July 8th, 1980;

Margaret Hardwick who has been awarded an exhibition to read mathematics at Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford;

and the following who have places at Oxford Colleges:

Catherine Andrew for modern languages at St. Hilda's College;

Kathryn Rhodes for philosophy and psychology at Wadham College;

Heather Stevenson for economics and history at St. Edmund Hall;

Jill Williamson for classics at St. Hugh's College.

We congratulate also:

Lucinda Summers who won the under-fifteen championship for girls at the Liverpool Chess Congress, and the following who have obtained the Gold Award of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme:

Sandra Cowan, Sheena Elliott, Kirstine Howatt, Camilla Sparrow, Penelope Street, Karen Swain.

The Staff, May 1981

Headmistress: Miss M. Farra, M.Sc., London

- * Mrs. J. Affleck, M.A., Oxford
- Mrs. M. Bates, A.T.D., D.A., Manchester
- A. Berry, B.A., G.R.S.M., Manchester, L.R.A.M., A.R.M.C.M., A.R.C.O.
- Mrs. P. Bradbeer, Ph.D., Durham
- Mrs. M. Brien, B.Sc. Hons., London
- * Miss C.M. Brown, B.A. Hons., Manchester
- Miss V. Brown, B.A. Hons., London
- Miss R. Callaway, B.A. Hons., Liverpool
- * Miss S.V. Davidson, B.A. Hons., Manchester
- Miss E.M. Edwards, B.Sc. Hons., Manchester
- Mrs. C.F. Ferris, B.A. Hons., London
- R.A. Hands, B.Sc., Nottingham
- Mrs. A. Hardwick, M.A., Oxford
- Miss J.E. Hargreaves, B.A. Hons., London
- * Mrs. I.V. Harrison, B.Sc. Hons., Liverpool
- Miss S.D. Hayes, Gloucester T.C.D.S.
- Miss R. Hinde, B.A. Hons., Birmingham
- Miss C. Jones, B.Ed., I.M. Marsh College of P.E.
- Miss F. McLintock, B.A. Hons., Wales
- Mrs. H. Parker, B.A. Hons., Oxford
- Miss A.M. Saunders, B.Ed., I.M. Marsh College of P.E.
- Miss M. Walters, B.A. Hons., Leicester
- Miss N. Woods, Mus.B. Hons., Manchester, G.R.N.C.M., A.R.N.C.M.
- K.R. Young, B.Sc., Ph.D., Liverpool, C.Chem., M.R.I.C.

Part-time Staff

- Mrs. S.J. Bastin, B.Sc. Hons., London
- * Mrs. M. Berry, M.A., Dublin
- Mrs. S.J. Bowden, B.A., Manchester
- Mrs. N.M. Fowler, B.A. Hons., Liverpool
- Mrs. E.L. Jones, B.Sc. Hons., Bristol
- Mrs. K. Kimberley, Interpreters' School, Zurich
- Mrs. S.V. Nightingale, Dip.A.D., Manchester
- Mrs. M. Prince, B.A. Hons., Sheffield
- R.P. Pym, B.Sc., Manchester
- Mrs. E.D. Rowland, B.Sc. Hons., Bristol
- Mrs. M.C. Wiley, B.Sc. Hons., Liverpool
- Mme. M.J. Wozniak, École Normale
- Mrs. D.M. Wright, B.Sc. Hons., Manchester

Part-time Music Staff

- H.I. Edwards, Mus.B. Durham, A.R.C.M.
- Mrs. M. Fawcett, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.
- J. Gough, G.Mus.(Hons.), R.N.C.M., P.P.R.N.C.M.
- Mrs. L. Hallett, L.T.C.L.
- Mrs. R. Heasman, L.R.A.M.
- Mrs. J.M. Johnson, A.R.M.C.M.
- Mrs. M. Lees, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.
- J.L.B. Norris
- Mrs. M. Pritchard
- Mrs. G. Sawicka, L.R.A.M., Graduate of Kiev Conservatoire
- Mrs. E. Stringer, L.R.A.M.

Part-time Speech Training Staff

- Miss A. Stuart, L.G.S.M., A.L.A.M.

The Junior School at Nedham House

- Head of Department:* Miss M.N. Whitnall, B.Ed. Hons.,
C.N.A.A., Didsbury College
- Mrs. B. Brady, B.Ed., Didsbury College
- Miss S.M. Paice, Goldsmiths' College, London

Part-time Staff

Mrs. M.B. Chorley, B.A. Hons., Manchester
Mrs. M.D. Meredith, C.F. Mott College, Liverpool
E.M. Singleton, B.Mus.Hons., Birmingham, F.R.C.O.

The Preparatory Department at Sandford House

Head of Department: Mrs. M. Whelan, Chester College, B.A., Open University
Miss J. Henry, Froebel Institute, Roehampton
Mrs. D.M. Judge, Mount Pleasant T.C., Liverpool

Part-time Staff

Mrs. G.M. Gough, Bedford Froebel Training College

Secretary: Miss J.F. Goodchild

Assistant Secretary: Mrs. N. Green

Domestic Bursar: Mrs. M. Harrison

Assistant Domestic Bursar: *Mrs. P.M. Brambell

Administrative Assistant: C.P. Hudspith

Laboratory Assistants: Mrs. L. Aves, B.Sc. Hons., Durham

* Mrs. G.M. Hobson, H.N.C.
D. Evans.

* We welcome these members of staff who joined us recently. The following members of staff left during the past year: Mrs. Bigg, Mrs. Selby, Mrs. Simpson, Miss Wilkin, Mrs. Barnes (laboratory assistant).

Those in Authority, 1981

Head Girl: Donna Bloy

Deputies: Claire Grew, Katie Jones

Reference Librarians:

Miss Walters, Lindsay Drew, Julie Derbyshire,
Shoonah White, Louise Howard, Claire Williams
Nerina Morfitt, Katie Weston,

Fiction Librarians:

Jane Johnston, Helen Shone, Elizabeth Tedstone

"Have Mynde" editorial:

Mr. Hands, Miss Callaway, Mrs. Bates, Sarah Pritchard,
Jane Jones, Lynne Prescott, Anna Godfrey

"Have Mynde" business:

Miss McLintock

Miss Gladys Phillips



In April 1981 sudden illness caused Miss Phillips to resign from the chairmanship of the governing body, a post which she filled with great distinction. When in 1969 the governors decided to appoint her as their chairman they could not have made a better choice. Already a governor of eight years' standing, and a former pupil, her knowledge and experience of the school was unparalleled and her lively interest extended to every aspect of it. To the governors she has given firm, good-humoured leadership, always directed towards serving the school's best interests. Parents, girls and staff have appreciated her unfailingly regular attendance at all school events, especially Prize-giving, where her well-chosen opening remarks have been anticipated every year with renewed pleasure. Above all, she has always had time to listen, to discuss problems and to plan for the future. We look forward to her continued participation in school affairs but in a less exacting rôle, and thank her most warmly for the many years of unstinting service she has given.

M. Farra

Sandford House News

The move to Sandford House was something to which everyone at the "K.G." had looked forward for many years. We are indeed pleased that it has proved to be a very happy and successful progression in the history of the department. On the first day of this summer term we celebrated our first birthday with a picnic lunch at Sandford House, and in future this day will always be the department's official birthday. Looking back over our first year here we have all been pleased and surprised at the ease with which the changeover was made.

With the additional space at Sandford House we have been able to accommodate four classes, instead of three, which has been a distinct improvement. A few sixth form girls still manage to come over to Liverpool Road to help and a number of parents have generously given help in the department on a regular basis.

Our first Sports Day here had to be postponed — the first time this has happened in many years. Fortunately the sun shone gloriously the following week and the field, with its surrounding trees and the distant hills beyond, made a beautiful setting. During that first summer term the children also enjoyed an Indian party and a visit to the canal museum at Ellesmere Port, in connection with their projects.

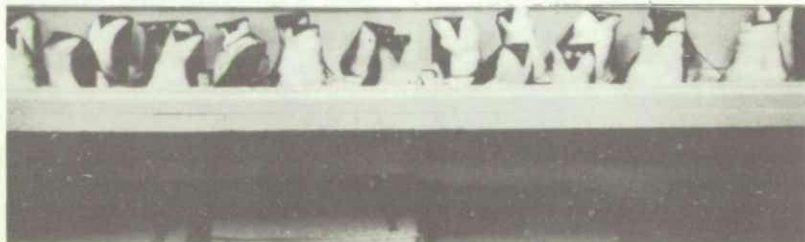
In the autumn term a group of children spent an interesting and enjoyable morning at Mr. and Mrs. Fair's farm at Aldford. To their great delight they were allowed to feed calves and pigs, collect eggs, and pretend to drive tractors. The visit was precursory to the Harvest Festival Service, and this was followed as usual by a trip in the minibus with the harvest baskets to Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

At Christmas, we were grateful to Miss Whitnall for allowing us to use the hall at Nedham House for our nativity play. For the first time all the children were able to take part, and all the parents were able to see and enjoy the performance. The nativity play was followed by the Christmas party, the most exciting event of the year for the children. Sally Grimshaw-Smith and Mr. Bobo delighted them with their entertainment.

In the spring term the children saw a performance of Pinocchio at Theatr Clwyd. Two of the children later won prizes in a painting competition, organized by the theatre company, entitled "Pinocchio as a Boy".

Mr. Charters has worked very hard restoring the gardens at Sandford House and we are grateful to all those who have given flowers and shrubs for the grounds. Throughout the year they have been a great source of pleasure to us all.

M.W.



The Opening of Sandford House

On the evening of the 27th June 1980 Sandford House was officially opened. It was a small gathering, attended by teachers, governors, past students and friends.

The opening ceremony began in the hall of Nedham House. Here Miss G. Phillips, Chairman of Governors, who chaired the meeting, gave a short introduction which included a history of the preparatory department. This was very interesting, covering every development from the earliest days to the present. Miss Phillips also told us how the school acquired the house. Miss Farra then described the alterations and work which had been done to make the house suitable for the preparatory department. Mrs. D.E. Brown then declared the house open. This was followed by a vote of thanks to Miss Phillips, Mrs. Brown and Canon Maltby, proposed by Mrs. Whelan.

We then gathered in front of the house to watch Canon Maltby dedicate it. The ceremony involved a short service and blessing which took place on the steps of Sandford House itself. We were then taken inside to view the house (and to partake of refreshments!).

The first thing that struck me about the interior was the brightness of the rooms. Gone is the gloomy library that old Nedham House pupils might remember. Every room has been redesigned to suit the children's needs. This has necessitated the removal of some of the inside walls to give large, open rooms. These are decorated in bright, happy colours.

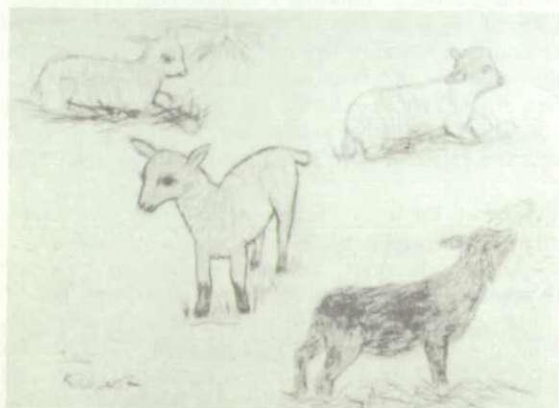
One of the downstairs rooms which is used by the Kindergarten class now has an annexe. The atmosphere in that room is very refreshing and pleasing for it overlooks the spacious garden.



The rooms upstairs showed us the same thoughtful design, and outside we found a playground several times larger than the old play area at Stanley Place. In it we were delighted to observe the familiar sights of climbing frames, see-saws and a Wendy house. The entire area is fenced off to ensure that the children are able to play in safety.

Since its opening, I have been able to visit Sandford House and am aware that both teachers and children are very happy in their new home. I am certain that they will continue to be so.

Sally Grimshaw-Smith, U VI



Julia Kolbusz, Form 3

Nedham House News



Last summer term we enjoyed our "horse jumps" on the field banking beyond the swimming pool — we were the horses! In July, the Third Form produced a variety show; there was a circus (complete with lions and clowns), a play called "Mice and Grans Don't Mix" and musical items from the 'cellists and singers. Miss Phillips came to watch the show and saw some of the Neddies in an entirely different light! We had a non-uniform day, in aid of Charities, and the teachers came IN uniform; it was very funny to see them like that! On the same day, we had Crazy Sports and played all sorts of odd team games.

The Neddies worked very hard to make things for the Autumn Market and many of us helped on our own stall on the day. It was a very successful day and we have just received a splendid videotape recorder, bought for us by the Parents' Association out of the Autumn Market money.

Parents were invited to our Annual Harvest Festival and the gifts made a very impressive display on the blocks in the middle of the hall. Some of us had special readings or prayers to say and the Rev. John Gordon came to talk to us. The gifts were later shared out among the old people at Rowlands Lodge, the children at Dr. Barnardo's Home in Christleton and other "harvest friends".

We made the playhouse into a "horror house" for Hallowe'en. It was very frightening and some Neddies went through it several times! Emily was a witch, perched high up on a beam, and one of the Prep. said "Miss Henry, look at her — she's really flying!"

Our Christmas entertainment was "The Twelve Days of Christmas" and parents and friends enjoyed it as much as we did. There was a lot of clapping, especially for the Partridge and the Can-Can Dancers and the graceful swans, and a lot of laughing too. It was all very good. We had a lovely Christmas tree and every Neddy brought a decoration for it; we put our gifts of out-grown toys and books round it. N.H. Carols took place the evening after the "Twelve Days", another happy gathering with parents and friends, and the generous collections from both evenings were spent on new toys for Dr. Barnardo's and parcels for our "harvest friends".

We went to Erddig for our Birthday Outing in February. We cleared some messy woodland and had huge bonfires to burn the rubbish before having a picnic in the refreshment room; we also looked round the new farm museum and were taken on a guided walk in the gardens. Some parents came with us and we all enjoyed ourselves. We smelt of woodsmoke when we came back to Nedham House for Mrs. Ogg's Birthday Biscuits and a drink of squash. Two of the Third Form made a super birthday cake, with more than thirty candles on it, and we all had a piece. The rest of

the form made all sorts of lovely "goodies" and every Neddy had one a day for about a week.

There was great enthusiasm and support for the "Blue Peter" Bring and Buy Sale, organised by the Second Form. The Prep. contributed things to it and spent their money as well, and many parents and friends came too. We were all very pleased with its success and sent a cheque for £160.

Mr. Irving brought three lambs to school on April Fool's Day, called Cindy, Sooty and Bluebell. They stayed all day in a pen on the lawn, with the French Shop as a shelter from the heavy rain, and we sketched them and patted and fed them. They were "cade", or bottle-fed, lambs. Everyone wanted to stand and watch them as long as possible. They were very good at baa-ing, especially when the truck arrived to take them home.

Dandy, the tortoise, woke up just before the spring half-term and seems more lively than he was last year. One of our guinea-pigs, Milk, died suddenly during the Easter holidays and the vet said that he had had a nasty tumour on his liver. His brother, Honey, missed him very much and the Neddies were sad too. The fish are doing well and enjoy playing in their "bubble-maker".

We celebrated two First Birthdays this year, by sending cards to Mrs. Chorley's newest son, Adrian, on January 25th, and to Sandford House on April 28th. Adrian's card was a rocking horse which really rocked and Tonia made a lovely big card for the Prep., with music on the front, which everyone signed before she took it across to them.

We have done many other things this year. We went to see "Cinderella" at Theatr Clwyd, and the Children's Society exhibition at the St. Mary's Centre. Some of us sent entries for the "Naming the Salmon Boat" competition. We had our own competitions for the best Easter bonnet and the most attractively decorated Easter egg. Each form performed a different play at the end of last term - "The Boat Race", "Caractacus Turniptop's Space Adventure" and "The Choir Outing" - just for our own entertainment and for a few of the Prep. who came over with Mrs. Judge. There have been many cakes-and-sweets sales in aid of Charities and last year we sold ice-cream as well. Some of the Charity money helped a coach-load of less fortunate children to have a day at Blackpool and the Rev. Rod Garner came to tell us all about it. The stamp club and the Y.O.C. meet regularly and Mrs. Brady has recently started a Panda club which is proving very popular.

That's just the social side of life at Nedham House during the past twelve months. It's been a busy year.

Form III and M.N.W.



Gifts to the School

We gratefully acknowledge the following gifts:

Books and contributions to Library funds: Judith Allanson, Mr. Castle, C.P.R.E., Mrs. Collicutt and Hester, Mr. and Mrs. Cowan and Sandra, Mrs. Duke, Dr. and Mrs. Elliott and Sheena, Mr. and Mrs. Hassall, Mr. C.P. Hudspith, Mr. and Mrs. Parker and Alison, Miss Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes and Alison, Mrs. Selby, Camilla Sparrow, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley and Heidi, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner and Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Willett and Susan, Mr. Yarwood.

Contribution to prize fund: Anon.

Contribution to Music fund: Chester Bach Singers.

Record: Mr. and Mrs. Smith and Helen.

Record player for P.E. Department: Mrs. Hardwick.

Video recorder: Mr. and Mrs. Green and Felicity.

Electric kettle for Home Economics Department: Felicity Green.

Rotring pens for senior Art: Mr. and Mrs. Howatt.

Demonstration capacitors for Physics Department: Mr. Newing.

Colour TV set and video tapes, photocopier, radio recorder for Nedham House; overhead projector, portable TV set and other items for Sandford House: The Parents' Association.

Corot Reproduction for staffroom: Mrs. Geary

Plants for staffroom: Mrs. Selby

Fountain pen for staffroom: Miss Wilkin

GIFTS TO NEDHAM HOUSE

Sports equipment baskets: Mr. & Mrs. Limb and Nicola.

Renoir picture: Katie Barry.

Book tokens: Bridget Bullivant and Bridget Rowe.

Fish and a fish-tank: Louise Fielding.

Honey locust tree: Rachel Mills.

Climbing hydrangeas: Mr. & Mrs. Marsden and Fiona.

"Black Beauty": Penny Greenhalgh.

Books: Mrs. Brady and Miss Paice.

"Spending money": Carolyn Andrews, Clare Burke, Helen Clark, Sarah Hickson, Clare Leslie-Carter, Mr. & Mrs. Luker and Caroline, Rachel Oliver, Rachel Pennington, Julia Scott, Maria Shepherd, Elsbeth Smedley, Penny Weston, Louise Walker.

Four Nature Posters: Sarah Davies.

Mathematical Dominoes: Prep. Department.

A box of geological samples: Anon.

Wood for woodworkers: Dr. Hood.

Two cookery books: Lindsay Stent.

N.H. Birthday Gifts 1981

Water aerator for the fish tank and children's watering-can: Miss Farra and Miss Edwards.

Oxford Mini-Dictionary: Miss Maggs.

Book, "Mr. Beaky": Miss Chowen.

Birthday cake: Judy Martin and Nadia-Lee Hodgson.

A vast quantity of "goodies": Third Form.

The Queen's School Parents' Association

Since our last report the Parents' Association has continued to raise money for the school and also to provide a variety of social occasions when parents are able to meet. In May we had a recital of Mediaeval Music by John Turner and Keith Elcombe on harpsichord and "all kinds of blowers". This was preceded by supper and was generally voted a delightfully civilised evening. Perhaps not so sedate, but great fun, was the Barn Dance held in June. This event is proving so popular that it has become an annual one and, by the time you read this, will have been repeated on June 26th, 1981.

The Autumn Market was very successful both socially and financially and £4785.41 was raised. Such a venture is made possible by the combined and well-organised efforts of parents, staff and girls. As a result, the following equipment was purchased and is now in use:

A 26" colour TV set for use with the video recorder.

A TV aerial.

A stock of 20 video tapes.

A photocopier for use by the staff.

Musical instruments, mainly recorders and percussion.

Mains radio-cassette recorder

Video recorder

Overhead projector

16" portable TV set

} for Nedham House

} for Sandford House

The A.G.M. was well attended in October when pâté and wine after the meeting made an opportunity for parents to meet informally. As always, the Buffet Supper in December made a pleasant start to the Christmas festivities. Mr. Philip Wadsworth gave a most interesting talk in January about "Sotheby's and the Fine Art market" and included some useful advice about careers in that sphere. Most recently, in March, Mr. R.B. Read of the Wildfowl Trust gave an illustrated talk about Martin Mere and no doubt encouraged numerous Queen's School families to visit the reserve to see the birds at first hand.

The Committee relies on parents for ideas and suggestions and is always most grateful for the help which is so willingly given. We hope your support will continue.

Jean Hardwick, Secretary

Prizes and Awards, 1980

This year's prizegiving deserves special attention as a number of changes were introduced. In the first place, the event took place in the evening instead of during school time as it has previously done. This difference, although seemingly a slight one, had the effect of turning it into a separate and therefore more important event for the pupils, and a more convenient one in relation to the working day for our parents. Another change was the inclusion of Lower Fifth girls and their parents only if they wanted to come and enjoy the evening; in previous years, Lower Fifth girls have been obliged to attend.

The evening began in the usual manner; after the governors were seated on the stage, Miss Phillips invited Miss Farra to read her report for the year 1980. This mentioned the opening of Sandford House, an event anticipated at a previous prizegiving. It was uplifting to have followed the ambitious programme from beginning to completion, and to hear of

its success. She also included the usual items about the school's activities, academic and extra-curricular, grave and lighthearted.

In previous years, our distributor of prizes has spoken to us about either career interests or prospects, but this year it was decided that prizegiving should end on a less serious note. Our guest, Mr. Derek J. Smith, delivered an amusing programme of readings from the works of Dylan Thomas. His entertaining style lent the evening a relaxed atmosphere, and the inclusion of an excerpt from "A Child's Christmas in Wales" reminded us that the holidays were almost upon us, and cheered us further.

After the distribution of the prizes we took refreshments in the gym, where many people commented on the pleasing effect the aforementioned changes had brought with them. I certainly hope these new features will be maintained, for the evening was memorable and very enjoyable.

Jane Jones, L VI

FORM PRIZES

Lower Fifth

For good work

Jane Bateman
Clare Robinson
Jane Stevenson
Katrina Wood
Sally Bladen

For gymnastics

Upper Fifth

For good work

Alison Carter
Nicola Halford
Helen Harding
Katharine Healey
Mary Holmes-Evans
Jane Johnston
Carol Mansley
Nerina Morfitt
Jane Price
Sarah Pritchard
Helen Shone
Katie Weston

Lower Sixth

For progress

For public speaking

For games

For service to the school as Head Girl

For service to the school as Deputy Head Girls

For service to the school community

The Queen's Jubilee Scholarship 1980-81

Jane King
Carol Marley
Mary Churton
Alison Shaftoe
Jane Harper
Jill Williamson
Fiona Clegg
Anne Pryer
Margaret Hardwick

Upper Sixth

*For good work at A Level, especially in
physics and mathematics*

For good work at A Level, especially in English

For good work at A Level

For good work

English and History

History and Economics

Modern Languages

Geography

Mathematics

Kim Affleck
Sally Brien
Sarah Castle
Anne Cassidy
Siân Mile
Marie-Elaine Sacher
Deborah Jones
Alison Rhodes
Karen Scholefield
Elizabeth Collier
Linda Edmondson

*Biology
For service to school music
For service to the neighbourhood*

Camilla Sparrow
Claire Billingham
Alison Marshall
Catherine Ross

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION 1980, ORDINARY LEVEL

The following passed in four or more subjects at Grade C or above: Judith Affleck, Alison Binns, Caroline Brady, Denise Buckley, Alison Carter, Linda Chesters, Katharine Colclough, Marietta Elsdon, Suzanne Fair, Anne Foster, Catherine Fox, Mandy Gill, Claire Grew, Helen Harding, Katharine Healey, Louise Howard, Kerstin Ingham, Jane Johnston, Jane Jones, Alison Judge, Lowri Kemp, Susan Marsh, Petrina Mayson, Alison Nichols, Sharon Parker, Helen Shone, Julia Starling, Angela Sutton, Elizabeth Tedstone.

Donna Bloy, Rebecca Carter, Sarah Cooke, Jane Corrigan, Julie Derbyshire, Lindsay Drew, Yvonne Edge, Jill Evans, Catherine Ferris, Amanda Gibson, Anna Godfrey, Georgina Gunningham, Nicola Halford, Victoria Hess, Amanda Hill, Mary Holmes-Evans, Rachel Johnstone, Katherine Jones, Suzanne Kiberd, Carol Mansley, Amanda McGee, Nerina Morfitt, Lynne Prescott, Jane Price, Sarah Pritchard, Anne-Marie Thomas, Judith Townsend, Tina Watson, Katie Weston, Shoonagh White.

ADVANCED LEVEL

Five subjects:

Kim Affleck, Anne Cassidy.

Four subjects:

Joanna Andrew, Helen Bevis, Claire Billingham, Kathryn Breckon, Sally Brien, Sarah Castle, Hester Collicutt, Sandra Cowan, Jane Cumin, Lesley Douglas, Linda Edmondson, Catherine Edwards, Jane Edwards, Sheena Elliott, Susan Hassall, Elizabeth Johnson, Deborah Jones, Helen Kaye, Charlotte Lawrie, Elizabeth Margaron, Alison Marshall, Siân Mile, Adèle Mills, Alison Parker, Virginia Pickering, Alison Rhodes, Jane Scard, Karen Scholefield, Jennifer Smith, Camilla Sparrow, Cathryn Spratt, Karen Swain, Catrin Thomas, Susan Willett.

Three subjects:

Caroline Andrew, Alison Bate, Alison Bogle, Jane Bowmer, Elizabeth Collier, Helen Dodd, Diane Edge, Felicity Green, Alison Mitchell, Alexandra Phillips, Rhian Roberts, Marie-Elaine Sacher, Victoria Simpson, Penelope Street, Susan Turner.

Two subjects:

Elizabeth Garson, Fiona Green, Anne Longden, Amanda Perry, Catherine Ross.

One subject:

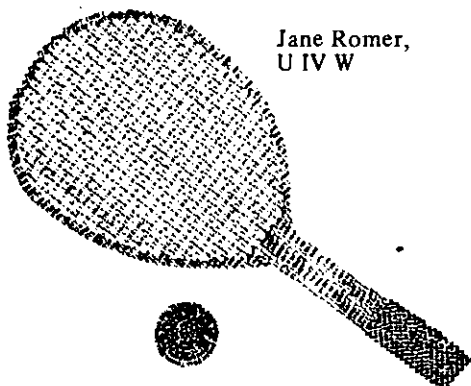
Raynor Davies, Jane Haigh, Kirstine Howatt, Helen Sumner.



Jackie Bale,
L IV F

Sports Reports

Jane Romer,
U IV W



Athletics, 1980

This year proved very successful for our athletes. In May, after the Chester and District Athletics League, the following girls were chosen to represent the district:

<i>Junior Girls 100m</i>	—	Louise Nell
<i>Junior Girls 75m hurdles</i>	—	Anna Brown
<i>Junior Girls long jump</i>	—	Katy Cunliffe
<i>Intermediate Girls high jump</i>	—	Barbara James
<i>Intermediate Girls 80m hurdles</i>	—	Sally Bladen

Despite wet and windy conditions on the day of the county championships, all produced creditable performances. Barbara James was placed equal 3rd in the high jump.

In July the Chester and District Championships were held at Overleigh. The following people were placed in the finals of their event:

<i>2nd Year hurdles</i>	—	Anna Brown (2nd)
<i>2nd Year 100m</i>	—	Katy Cunliffe (1st) (new championship record)
		Sarah Cotgreave (4th)
<i>2nd Year 200m</i>	—	Moya Stevenson (4th)
<i>2nd Year high jump</i>	—	Anna Brown (1st) (new championship record)
<i>2nd Year long jump</i>	—	Katy Cunliffe (1st) (new championship record)
<i>2nd Year relay team</i>	—	2nd
<i>3rd Year 100m</i>	—	Louise Nell (1st)
<i>4th Year 100m</i>	—	Barbara James (2nd)
<i>4th Year high jump</i>	—	Barbara James (1st)
<i>4th Year hurdles</i>	—	Sally Bladen (1st)
<i>4th Year discus</i>	—	Sally Bladen (3rd)
<i>4th year relay team</i>	—	1st

Overall placings

<i>2nd Year age group</i>	—	2nd
<i>3rd Year age group</i>	—	6th
<i>Intermediate age group</i>	—	1st

These results meant that Queen's were placed overall 3rd out of the ten schools competing — an excellent result as the team only had a third of the number of competitors compared to other schools competing.

Athletic colours were awarded to: Katy Cunliffe, Anna Brown
Louise Nell, Sally Bladen,
Barbara James

Tennis, Summer 1980

1st VI	2nd VI	U15 VI	U14 VI's	U13 VI's
K. Entwisle (Capt.)	From:—	From:—	L. Nell	J. Longden
A. Binns	M. Churton	S. Shaw	S. Long	S. Willis
S. Marsh	S. Cooke	S. Roberts	L. Roberts	A. Brown
V. Hess	N. Briggs	R. Andrew	L. Aubrey	J. Houghton
J. Starling	S. Handley	K. Haynes	J. Judge	J. Fearnall
L. Drew	D. Willis	E. Leach	K. Jobson	R. Hart
	K. Collins	N. Jones	C. Thompson	S. Backhouse
	K. Ingham	A. White	S. Davies	K. Cunliffe
	I. Whitley	R. Garner	D. Stevenson	S. Mills
	V. Priest	B. James	L. Bevan	M. Stevenson
	V. Williams	K. LaFrenais	W. Bracewell	B. Plottier
			A. Gordon	J. Street

Full colours

Half colours

Commended

S. Marsh

K. Entwisle

1st VI — A. Binns

U15 VI — S. Shaw, S. Roberts

U14 VI — S. Long, L. Roberts

U13 VI — J. Longden

Match Results:

1st VI	WON against Birkenhead, Whitby, Queen's Park High, Kingsway, I.M. Marsh
	LOST against Moreton Hall
2nd VI	WON against Blacon, Whitby
	LOST against West Kirby, Howell's
U15 VI	WON against Blacon, Helsby, Queen's Park High, West Kirby, Howell's, Kingsway
	LOST against Birkenhead, Whitby, Moreton Hall
U14 VI	WON against Blacon, Helsby, Queen's Park High, Kingsway, Leftwich
	LOST against Whitby
U13 VI	WON against Helsby, Whitby (2 teams), Kingsway, Queen's Park High (2 teams), Leftwich
U12 VI	WON against Queen's Park High (2 teams)

Inter-Schools Tournaments

1st VI	<i>Aberdare Cup</i>	1st Round	WON against Sale G.S. 3-0
			LOST against Wilmslow G.S. 1-2
	<i>Cheshire Cup</i>	1st Round	LOST against Wilmslow G.S.

Chester and District Tournaments

U18 team	—	Winners
U15 team	—	Winners
U14 team	—	Trophy shared with Kingsway
U13 team	—	Winners

Schools Tournaments

	Winner	Runner-up
<i>1st VI singles</i>	S. Marsh	K. Entwisle
<i>Senior singles</i>	S. Handley	M. Churton
<i>Senior doubles</i>	S. Marsh and V. Hess	K. Entwisle and A. Binns
<i>Junior team singles</i>	S. Shaw	S. Roberts
<i>L IV singles</i>	R. Hart	S. Willis
<i>Remove singles</i>	A. Carden	M. Fuller
<i>Nestlé ladders</i>	Form winners	— S. Shaw and S. Long

House Matches*Senior Tennis*

Won by Sandford

Junior Tennis

Won by Sandford

Junior Rounders

Won by Westminster

Individual Tournament successes

K. Entwisle won the U18 doubles at Alexandra Park with A. Binns. A. Binns also won the U18 singles and mixed doubles at the same tournament and the U18 doubles at Colwyn Bay.

A. Binns was the runner-up in the U18 singles at Hoole, and the U18 doubles and mixed doubles at Lymm. S. Marsh won the U16 singles at Alexandra Park and the U16 doubles with V. Hess, who was runner-up to her in the singles.

S. Marsh also won the U16 singles at Deeside and the U18 Neston open mixed doubles and was runner-up in the U16 at Lymm and the West Cheshire U18 mixed doubles.

J. Starling was runner-up in the U18 singles at Deeside.

Lacrosse, 1980-81

Teams were selected from the following:

1st XII

A. Shaftoe
S. Flood
A. Carter
C. Fox
S. Marsh
C. Marley
J. Starling
S. Bladen
A. Binns
S. Cooke
B. James
L. Drew
I. Jones (Capt.)
S. Shaw
G. Hands

U15 XII

G. Richards
W. Bracewell
D. Stevenson
K. Jobson
C. Thompson
C. Winsor
N. Chamberlin
L. Aubrey (Capt.)
S. Davies
L. Nell
S. Long
J. Ingham
E. King

U14 XII

F. Leslie
K. Gillett
C. Smedley
V. Griffith
Z. Watkinson
M. Stevenson
S. Mills (Capt.)
B. Plottier
J. Houghton
A. Brown
K. Cunliffe
S. Willis
J. Longden
J. Fearnall
H. Ireson

U13 XII

K. Howard
J. Clarke
H. Wall
L. Colbourne
S. Coffey
C. Bond
J. Gerstl
A. Carden
J. Chamberlin
K. Willis
H. Parker
S. Barker
R. Avis

Full colours

Senior — I. Jones, A. Binns, J. Starling

Junior — L. Aubrey

I. Jones, A. Binns and J. Starling were all selected to represent Cheshire in the junior county team. L. Drew was selected as reserve. A. Binns was also selected as a reserve for the junior North team and played in the North "B" XII against the Scottish Schoolgirls XII.

Match Results**1st XII**

WON against Howell's, Withington, Deva, Moreton Hall
LOST against Liverpool, I.M. Marsh, Huyton, Wirral
DREW against King's!

U15 XII

WON against Withington, Huyton, Bramhall, Wirral

U14 XII

LOST against Howell's, Belvedere, Moreton Hall
WON against Howell's, Huyton, Belvedere, Bramhall, Birkenhead, Wirral

U13 XII

LOST against Moreton Hall
LOST against Wirral

Tournaments**North Schools Tournaments****1st XII**

WON against Harrogate and Noctorum
LOST against Penwortham
DREW with Queen Ethelburga's

The U14 XII represented school in the North U15 Tournament since the U15 XII played in the National Schools Tournament. Although playing against U15 teams they won against Bolton "B" and Huyton, but lost to Bolton "A", Howell's, Penwortham and Birkenhead. The tournament was won by Bolton.

National Schools Tournaments, London

1st XII	WON against Stover, St. George's Ascot, Malvern LOST against Haberdashers' Aske's [Haberdashers' went through as section winners to reach the final on that day and subsequently became the overall Champion School, winning the final on the Championship day.]
U15 XII	WON against St. Maur's Weybridge, St. George's Ascot LOST against Malvern and Haberdashers' Aske's
House Matches	<i>Senior</i> Won by Westminster <i>Junior</i> Won by Westminster

During the spring term the 1st XII also had the opportunity of playing matches against two American schoolgirls' teams who were on tour in this country. Some of the girls from the LVth forms and above gave hospitality to the team from Greenwich Academy during their three days' stay in Chester. After a very close match Greenwich Academy won 6-5.

The team from Agnes Irwin, Philadelphia spent only one day in Chester, but still managed to fit in a match against School which they won 7-3.

Hockey, 1980-81

Match Results, Autumn Term

1st XI	WON against Catholic High School WON against Christleton WON against Whitby
2nd XI	DREW against Whitby
U16 XI	WON against Blacon
U15 XI	WON against Catholic High School WON against Christleton LOST against Whitby
U14 XI	WON against Blacon LOST against Whitby WON against Heber

Spring Term

1st XI	WON against Oldershaw WON against Mount Carmel, Dublin WON against West Kirby WON against Queen's Park WON against Christleton
2nd XI	DREW against Oldershaw WON against West Kirby
U16 XI	WON against Blacon
U15 XI	DREW against Oldershaw LOST against West Kirby WON against Blacon LOST against Withington WON against Christleton

- U14 XI WON against Kingsway
 WON against West Kirby
 LOST against King's
 WON against Queen's Park
 WON against Catholic High School
- U13 XI WON against Kingsway
 WON against Queen's Park
 WON against Catholic High School

Tournaments

Cheshire Schools U18 XI Tournament

- 1st XI WON against Helsby, Lymm and Sir John Dean's in the
 finals tournament
 WON tournament
- U16 XI WON against Culcheth, Woolston and Weaverham
 in preliminary rounds
 LOST against Lymm in quarter-finals
- U14 XI WON against Hartford and Sutton
 DREW against Heath, Weaverham
 Runners-up in section

Chester and District Tournaments

- 1st XI WON section
 WON against Christleton in semi-final
 WON against Tarporley in final
 WON Cup
- U15 XI WON section
 WON against Upton in semi-final
 LOST against Kingsway in final
 Runners-up in tournament

Teams 1980-81

	1st XI	2nd XI	U15 XI
GK	A. Pryer (Capt.)	H. Hasted	G. Richards
RB	S. Cooke	A. Carter	N. Chamberlin
LB	A. Rawling	P. Campbell	J. Ingham
RH	M. Churton	E. Leach	E. King
CH	S. Marsh	R. Andrew	L. Aubrey (Capt.)
LH	S. Bladen	T. Fox	L. Bevan/C. Winsor
RW	S. Shaw	J. Derbyshire	D. Stevenson
RI	B. James	E. Shanklin	S. Long
CF	L. Drew/R. Andrew	R. Rofé	K. Jobson
LI	A. Binns	J. Campbell	L. Nell
LW	I. Jones	N. Leech	A. Howatt
Also played			E. Smith
	U14 XI		U13 XI
GK	C. Smedley		K. Williams/H. Winder
RB	B. Plottier		F. Hancock
LB	M. Stevenson		A. Carden
RH	S. Mills		S. Coffey
CH	A. Brown (Capt.)		R. Avis/S. Cotgreave
LH	S. Willis		S. Barker (Capt.)
RW	K. Cuntliffe		K. Willis
RI	J. Fearnall		L. Colbourne
CF	J. Houghton		J. Clark
LI	J. Longden		J. Chamberlin
LW	N. Jones/C. Healey		C. Duncan
Also played	Z. Watkinson		A. Moore
	E. Francis		
	B. Hart		

Sarah Cooke and Sally Bladen were selected for Cheshire U18 1st XI. Helen Hasted was selected as reserve GK.

Colours

Senior — Sally Bladen, Sarah Cooke, Anne Pryer
Junior — Louise Aubrey.

House Matches

Senior — Won by Westminster
Junior — Won by Sandford

**The Moore Cup
"Sportswoman
of the Year"**

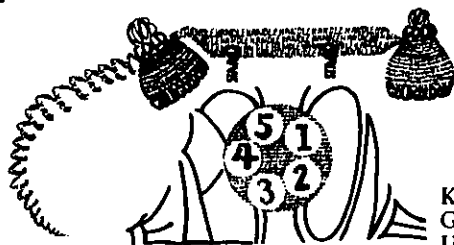
This trophy is awarded to the individual who has represented the school in 1st teams for hockey, lacrosse and tennis on the most occasions. Alison Binns was the winner for the 1980-81 season.

Golf

Congratulations to Amanda Hill who was selected to compete for Cheshire Schoolgirls, against Anglesey during the summer term 1980.

A.S.

The Unexpected



Kathleen
Gillett,
U IV D

April 1st 1981

Discovering that for the first time in five years April Fools' Day lay on a weekday during term time, the school rolled up its sleeves and thought hard. (Perhaps, sad to relate, harder than about its work.)

Various people performed thoughtful little tasks to aid the smooth running of the school — muffling the bells with newspaper, turning desks the other way round, sticking the only piece of chalk to the blackboard, greasing or removing door knobs, altering clocks, muffling the piano, hiding under the front bench for forty minutes (yes, forty minutes), to name but a few.

Even some members of staff joined in, with April Fool tests, lessons and essays. One retaliated for being barricaded out of the front bench by informing us that Archimedes threw slaves into his swimming pool to study ripples. Unfortunately we took it seriously. Oh well!

Another enterprise was the kidnapping of Alfred, the statue in the top garden. He was moved with great care, some difficulty and a great deal of muscle power the night before. A ransom (½p) was extracted from Miss Edwards and has been put, together with a note for posterity, in a plastic bag under the statue.

So, April 1st was an enjoyable day for us, although I think some members of staff were relieved, and even surprised, to survive the morning.

Alex Hedley, Lower V B

Parting Thoughts

(or "A Head Girl's Retirement Speech")

In ten years' time, when we are all older and we hope a little wiser, and someone asks you what you remember of 1980, what will you say? If you are a sports fan you may remember the success of British athletes at the Olympic Games, in particular Sebastian Coe, or Steve Ovett. If you are interested in current affairs you will probably remember the siege of the Iranian Embassy, the Russian invasion of Afghanistan or the election of Ronald Reagan as President of the United States of America. If you are a music fan you will no doubt remember the death of John Lennon.

I think that it is fairly obvious what Jane, Jill and I will remember. 1980 has been an exceptional year for us, none of which we will forget however much we might try. Yes, when we were asked to be the school officers, 1980 stretched ahead of us like a long straight road to which we could see no end, but now it is very nearly over, and looking back on our year is rather like looking over our shoulders down a cul-de-sac - we can see so clearly where we have been, but we do not really know where we are going.

But have we learned anything during 1980? Are we all wiser? Sometimes I have my doubts, but I have learnt something, something important. I admit that it sometimes makes one feel like knocking one's head against a brick wall, but mostly it makes one feel glad to be a member of the school. What I have learnt is that our school is thoroughly stable and however much one might want to revolutionise life here, it will never work. I think I can safely say (and I must apologise for this) school dinners will never be optional, white socks will never be a legal part of winter uniform and, worst of all, the toilet paper will always be of the hard variety.

But seriously, I think we are very lucky to be part of such a close-knit community as this. On the whole, everyone gets on with the staff, and the staff gets on with everyone (on the whole), and from the Removes to the Upper Sixth there are no real divisions, which I think is tremendous. And I know that the majority of us is very happy to be here.

If pride is a sin, then too bad, because it is with pride that I will say "In 1980 I was Head Girl of Queen's."

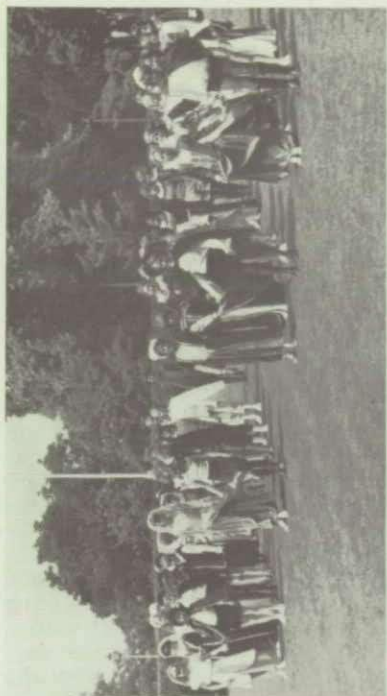
It only remains for me to thank everybody who has helped in any way in the smooth running of the school and to remind you that the difference between an orange and an elephant is that an orange always forgets. Thank you.

Alison Shaftoe (ex-Head Girl), U VI

An Elizabethan Afternoon

Tourists, walking along the city walls one July afternoon, must have been astonished to see Elizabethan ladies and gentlemen dancing a pavan. This was part of an Elizabethan afternoon, arranged by Miss Wilkin for the Removes. It was a most enjoyable "happening" when they performed Elizabethan dances, played Elizabethan games, sang madrigals and acted part of "A Midsummer Night's Dream". Only the feast was modern, as we had not quite the courage (or the resources) for Elizabethan recipes. We should like to thank Miss Wilkin and Miss Woods for arranging this very successful return to the past.

R.C.



Creative Writing

Snakes

He lay in bed and thought. He had known since he had married her about her dislike of snakes, but this was ridiculous. He had not known then that she had such a phobia about the slimy creatures. If he had, he would never have brought her to India with him.

India was — would have been — perfect. It was beautiful, a haven of all lovely things, if it had not been for her and her “pestering” snakes. He had fallen in love with it the minute he had got there, but there had been her and her constant fear. At first it was not too bad; she was just careful not to go around barefooted or in places she knew were snake-inhabited dwellings. Then she had got a bit more worried and hence the night-time routine she was always to keep up had developed. Before they got into bed, each room in turn was checked over for snakes and each door closed so that any snake that entered (he had often wondered just how she imagined they would enter . . . through the floorboards?) would be trapped in that room until the next morning. Then carefully she would check out every corner of the bedroom and insist that he went round checking it again, even when he was half stooped with fatigue and tiredness. The wardrobe was checked, under the bed and even in the bed-clothes. (Later, when she became neurotic with fear, she would even check in the small chest of drawers that had been closed all day anyway.)

He thought she would get over it, get better, get used to it, but each day her fanatical fear grew and multiplied; each sunrise would bring another rule on her routine of how to safeguard herself against snakes. When she had grown so neurotic that she was sick with anxiety all day, she insisted he came everywhere with her, guarding her against what she thought was inevitable. Then she began seeing snakes in the room, on her knees and everywhere if he was not there, subconsciously willing herself to see something there, he thought.

Five months he had put up with her behaviour, sour wasted months, but now he was putting his foot down. He would not let her grow into some eccentric fuddy-duddy old lady because of it. He was going to throw her in at the deep end. She would have to cope for herself. Today he would force her to go to the kitchen alone to prepare breakfast. He would let her discover for herself that there was nothing: no snake, no fear. It was the hard way, but the only way conceivable that she would learn, the only way to chase her phobia away.

Perhaps had he not been so deeply engrossed in his thoughts he would have heard her scream. Standing in the kitchen she saw the long “eel”, the mud-brown of its back and the pure white scales of its belly, along which it slithered, its agonising yellow eyes mocking her, laughing at her for being afraid. It stared at her with its head raised and back arched, its double-arrowed tongue darting quickly in and out. She stood stupefied, paralysed. She screamed; it was a low eruption from the bottom of her throat. She shouted his name, but it was only a whisper, more of a mental wish that he were there than a cry for help. After all it was inevitable.

When he came downstairs he saw her body lying on the floor, the snake crawling round it, over it and round it again and again, revelling in its latest murder.

Sally Leaman, Lower V A

Delphi

In the arid heat a man with a straw panama hat and black plimsolls padded softly in the damson darkness between the temple columns. Brittle green shrubs squatted with their wiry roots deep between the fine grains of orange sand, and their dry oval leaves rustled with the gritty breeze. A trio of French tourists sat with their backs resting on a three-foot cushion of stone; chatting in their white cotton shirts and flicking through the pages of dog-eared guide books.

There were only six columns now, standing like skewered meat cylinders, secure on the puckered mountain slope. Only one still towered, tall, dignified, crumbling into orange sand. Square stone slabs met neatly between the columns and yellow dust collected in the cracks to wear their corners away. So, the columns were eaten away and, like a spinal cord, they looked precarious but were balanced and strong.

In the afternoon, their shadows were purple and thumb-shaped on the flat, smooth, stone: round and alive compared with the blunt lines of the columns and their bony shape. The laurel bushes were strung in rows below the columns until they met the lines of those on the opposite slope where a line, like that of a hair remaining on the surface of the basin, was formed.

The sky was turquoise-blue and still, breathless, pure; the outline of the mountains waved upwards and downwards in simple motion. The mountain was a dry maroon colour and flecked with grains of light grey stone; it was very large, very powerful – immense. Goat tracks and minor roads seemed small and short, like surface scratches on the mountain.

In the dry Greek air the pillars shaded stale tourists from the orange sun with their tall segmented bodies, their shadows stretching further away, finger-like.

Rachael Garner, Upper V H

The Soldier

I was sitting in the corner, reading, the history book lying open on the table before me. Acres of blue carpet spread out beneath my feet, under the long lines of black, bookfilled shelves leading to the large central desk with bilingual signs, and beneath the black, high-heeled shoes of the woman sitting beside me.

I absently flicked over a page and a photograph drew my eyes towards the top and transfixed them. A man lay on his back in a trench. His limbs spread out, fragile and twisted, like those of a crushed spider, his dull, grey uniform merging with the lifeless mud round him. One heavy boot, thrust back at an impossible angle, gently touched a pale, contorted hand, the fingers spread out tensed and frail. I recoiled at the sight of his head. The hair was burned away and the flesh of his face melted to a festering plastic. His eyes grew like fungoid mounds out of the shrunken skin, pale as wax, and the nose and lips were gone, revealing skeletal teeth bared in a final, tortured twist.

My eyes burned and lighted my heart, which cried for this man and for what he had done. No blood marked him, not for him the glory of battle, the shedding of his blood for his country. Instead he had given himself completely, he had freely made of himself a single burning offering.

He had not died for empty things, kings or countries, his was not the distant story-book, ennobling death, but a true, agonizing, mortal culmination. He had died for life, for man, for us.

I stood up, wanting to shout out what he had done, how thankful we should be, but my eyes met those of the woman beside me. She frowned disapprovingly and my will curled up inside me and died.

I looked round at what the soldier had died for; he had died for the blue plastic chairs, the harsh incandescent lights, the cheap carpet, the "wood-look" tables and the silly plastic lollipops at the desk with "Children's Books" written on them in English and Welsh. He had died for the woman, bad-tempered and cold, and he had died for me, who was afraid to speak for him. A Judas, I picked up the book, shut it, and put it on the shelf.

Katrina Wood, Upper V H

495

Housing Area 3567X was set up outside the cloning factory. The rows and rows of grey, concrete shoe-box houses lay like regimented building blocks under a uniform covering of fine drizzle. The housing area had been set up here for a good reason, because it was here that clones 360 to 598 had lived. They had all been cloned from a brilliant scientist who had first pioneered the art of cloning and had brought it to perfection about fifty years ago. Naturally these clones carried on in her footsteps, handing on the tiny cells in their tiny perspex capsules to the cloned nurses who took them to the incubators.

I was clone 495, a perfect replica of Sylvia, the clone expert, except that (the one thing that all we clones resented) I could not have children. My house, like all the others, was decorated with pictures of babies copied from the archives at the museum. There were little ornaments on every shelf, on every table, things like "baby's first shoe" and little woollen bonnets, sculptures of tiny hands and feet clad in booties. Cherubic lips smiled down at me wherever I went and the wooden cot in the corner held a baby doll, the symbol of all the cloned women.

I sat in the corner on my chair, which was made from plastic, with babies' feet on the end of the legs, holding the doll to me. A knock came on the door and clone 376 came in. Her identity was only betrayed by the tattoo on her palm which was put there at "birth", the term now applied to her emergence, fully grown, from the plastic bubble of the incubator. She was pushing a pram containing another plastic doll, modelled on baby photographs in the museum.

"Hello, I've just brought Gemma to tea." She took the doll out of the pram and the game commenced: two fully-grown adult females were playing tea-parties. But this was the only form of release from the ghastly longing for motherhood.

The game finished; we felt much more relaxed and I showed her to the door. In the drizzle I saw a lower class of clone carrying a bunch of twigs to her bosom. This was not because she wanted to light a fire, for injections of warmth-creating serum saw to that need, but because she could not afford a doll like mine and the twigs had to do instead.

Her eyes widened as she saw my doll and I clutched it to me protectively. I do not know why, but this incident perturbed me more than it should have done, and I spent a full two hours dressing and undressing my doll, Maria.

That night I kissed her goodnight and put out the two identical cats. They were called "Cat" and "Cat" as only humans were tattooed.

I turned on the television but the only programme on was clones up to number one hundred performing formation dancing, so I switched it off and went to bed. It was stuffy in my room and so before turning out the light I opened the window so that Maria could get some fresh air. I gave myself some sleep serum and lay down. It was a new formula, as I had built up a resistance to the old one, and I slept soundly.

In the morning I reached out for Maria to give her her early morning bottle of milk and I felt something else in the cot. Afraid, I leant over and there it was. I lay there, looking at the bunch of twigs wrapped in an oily rag, just staring.

"Maria," I mouthed the word, "Maria!" I was screaming now. I looked around the whole house, overturning chairs, tables, even the baby bonnets in my hopeless frenzy. Finally, I realised that she had gone but I was still panicking madly. I drove my hand at the perspex window, but it resisted me and my hand made a dull thud on impact. I grabbed the twigs and drove the bunch down over my knees, leaving the broken pieces scattered over the floor. "That clone I saw last night" I thought, remembering how she had stared at Maria. I ran in the drizzle down to the inferior quarters until I knew I was in the right area; I could tell this because all the identical clones lived together and I saw three, exactly like the clone of the night before.

"Have you seen anyone here with a doll?"

"A doll, here?" They laughed aloud, showing identical sets of black, shabby teeth. "No-one around here can afford one of them, you know."

"I know that - but a stolen one. Have you seen anyone with a stolen doll?"

I should have remembered that the lower orders stick closely together. They shut up at once and shuffled off to a slum of a grey box, leaving me alone in the drizzle. I tried to call them back but they would not listen; they just muttered things like:

"Who's she accusing?"

I was still upset when I got home but when I reached the front door I saw that it was swinging loose.

"Funny! I thought I locked it," I said to myself. Then I thought: "The criminal always returns to the scene of the crime." I had read this in one of the library books about a baby being kidnapped; it had broken my heart at the time but now I was eager. Had she brought Maria back?

Then I heard low, muffled sobs. I opened the bedroom door, without fear of the woman now. I just felt curious to know the cause of her grief.

She was crouched there on the floor, but when she saw me she stood up, tears streaming down her face; in her hands she held the broken twigs.

"You killed my baby," she breathed through her tears.

"You killed my baby."

Anthea Johnson, Upper V F

The Crumble

I had been apprehensive about my cookery lessons for some time. The week before I made my rhubarb crumble, my scones had been the size of watermelons and twice as hard. I was determined that this time I would take home a crumble which was at least edible.

The double lesson in the D.S. laboratory passed quickly. I checked all my ingredients and prepared everything properly. Finally when I opened the oven door and peered in I could scarcely believe my eyes. Before me, emitting a wonderful aroma of fresh rhubarb, golden and glistening, was my crumble.

At quarter to four I carefully packed my crumble into a large blue carrier bag and set off for home. My arm began to ache; the bowl with my crumble in was large and heavy and my school bag was also bursting with various enormous text books which made my load even greater. I must have looked a strange sight; a small plump girl, in a new school uniform, my skirt far too long and the laces of my dreaded "sensible shoes" flapping around my ankles. My duffle coat, kindly bought to keep me warm, was far too big and also extremely heavy. It was an icy day and my cheeks were smarting from the frost. My nose was red and shiny and I wanted to blow it, but I could not as both my hands were full. I made my way towards the subway, treading carefully, for at that moment, getting my crumble home safely was all I cared about in the world. I recalled my father's face when he had tasted my scones last week, how he had tried to smile but could not, due to the hard scone jamming his jaws together. Well, this time everyone would be happy. I could almost picture it now — I would open the door of the kitchen, and walk through with my crumble. Everyone would stop talking and stare in awe and amazement at my beautiful masterpiece.

I was so busy, lost in my imagination as I trundled along the crowded streets, that I did not notice a small boy running towards me, nor did I notice the slight collision which rocked my arm carrying the bag with the crumble bowl in it. So it was not until I arrived at the Bus Station that I realised what had happened. I put my bags down carefully in the queue for the bus and wandered away for a few moments to talk to my friends. I was so proud that day I could hardly wait to show everyone my fantastic achievement. However, on returning to my bags, as my bus arrived I fixed my eyes on the catastrophe at my feet, in horror and disbelief.

My beautiful golden and pink crumble had vanished. In its place was a revolting mess of sticky wet stuff of a disgusting puce colour which seeped like wet cement out of the corners of my bag and onto the cold concrete. I gasped in despair as I realised the slimy lumps had slopped onto my sock and covered my shoe. Fumbling around in my enormous duffle pockets I found a tissue and began to wipe furiously at my leg; then the reality struck me with a sickening jerk. This repulsive goo was my crumble, the very same crumble I had so lovingly nurtured and carried so carefully, the crumble I had expected the family to eat this evening. As I tentatively opened the bag and dared to look inside, all that remained was a large, sturdy bowl and a sticky mass of mashed rhubarb and clotted crumble.

Pandora Johnson, Upper V B

Goldfish

Their large orange mouths, turned down like a clown's, open and close without saying a word. Their only noise is the patting of fins which wave in the water like beautiful fans. They are dressed in dazzling sequins of orange, silver and gold, which twinkle as the sun catches them. They move gracefully, weaving in and out of the weeds like a needle and cotton sewing on material. Then they stop, and their tiny eyes look round. They seem lost, but suddenly they swim away again.

Elspeth Small, Remove M

A Waterfall

Dark waters rush through the rapids towards a waterfall. It looks like a sheet of rough ice with drops like pearls plummeting to the pool. Foam swirls and writhes in a whirlpool of froth. The water glissades down, shimmying off treacherous rocks to meet the stream below.

Catherine Owen, Remove M

Mushrooms

Suddenly they emerge out of the dew, cold and damp, plump cushions of white satin. Gently I place one in my warm hand. I can feel the velvety gill-like slits, brown and fragile. There are clusters of them, some large and flat, others tiny, tight and pink underneath, only to go wizened and brown if left untouched, unwanted.

Rachel Mills, Remove M

Bread

Tanned loaves sit in a baker's window; French loaves, hard and crusty like oversized cigars. The baker's tribute to the harvest ceremony stands in pride of place in the centre of the window. It has a glazed crust corrugated by the baker's palette knife, made highly decorative by his skilful hands. Cottage loaves like Granny's bun sitting on a honey coloured head; crumbling milk loaves, white to the eye and soft to the touch; light floury baps and finger rolls, piping hot out of the oven. As he opens the shop, one by one all the loaves are sold, so he prepares for baking again the next morning.

Lisa Whalley, Remove M

Bluebells

Once upon a time a little boy went for a ride on his bicycle to pick bluebells for his Mummy. On the way his Mummy saw the bluebells and then his Mummy gave him a kiss.

Caroline Chadwick, age 6

The Church

I felt the stillness of the church close in on me as I shut the sturdy wooden door behind me. I walked past the piles of hymn books and the collection plate with a few coins in. The floor creaked underneath the long red carpet which led up to the altar. The light shone in through the windows and cast strange shadows on the pews. There was a sweet smell of flowers from the arrangements on each window ledge; the colours had been chosen to blend with the stained glass window. As I walked past the organ I could imagine it being played. As I looked at the eagle, I felt it was looking back at me. Then the clock chimed six and I remembered I had to be back home for tea.

Felicity Somerset Jones, Form III

Danny the Duck

Every day Danny the Duck would go for a bath in the pond. One day it was very cold and all the water turned into ice. Danny was furious. Later that day Danny called all the animals and had a meeting. First Danny asked the pig if he had any ideas. The pig said "Well, you can use my trough." "No, I am not using your trough, it's smelly and dirty." Soon the pond melted, so Danny had a bath and all the animals went home.

Alison Adnitt, age 8

THE FOX

*Waltzing, serene snow falling from an invisible sky
Made frosty piquant butterflies on the fox's back,
Uncamouflaged in dripping, luxuriant russet.
Peering round an icing-sugar tree
With protruding, streamlined snout,
Speckled with stiff, starched whiskers.
And at the end of a sleek, wet body hung a limp, soggy tail,
Like a mournful pussy willow.*

*Suddenly he sprang to life and, lunging, surging,
He tossed himself around
Black barns and bloated bags of barley
Like a mad autumn leaf.
Somewhere a gun clicked
Forced by gun-oil-stained thumb
And a piercing bang
Extinguished the flame as quickly as it had begun.*

Katy Cunliffe, Upper IV D

DAFFODILS

*Pure yellow silk
Full of perfume and blooming out,
Head held high in the sky
With bellowing trumpet,
Once enveloped in a dry skin-like cover:
Once the flattened flowerscape was leafless.
With surrounding leaves
Of a glaucous blue-green colour
They sit and sway in the cool wind.
The tubular crown reaches within the surrounding petals;
A pure yellow delight.*

Carol Goy, Remove M

CORFU

*Corfu, Corfu where the sky is blue,
And the Sapphire sea is calm,
In the olive trees is a soft green breeze,
As they swish with grace and charm;
Dragonflies swirling, twisting, curling,
Performing a magic ballet,
The cypresses dance in sleek romance
With a gentle sweeping sway,
The tortoises sleep like mole hill heaps
In the hazy afternoon.
The bamboo tall makes a needle wall,
And shrill cicadas croon.
The sun beats down to bake the ground
As hot as a fiery griddle,
The crickets leap in the emerald deep
Playing the rippling fiddle,
The fireflies hide till inky tide
To flicker starry tails,
And scorpions creep where violets weep
Upon the dewy green nails.*

Susan Johnson, Lower IV B

A RIDDLE

*The scaly surface hides a fleshy body;
Under its stranglers suckers are hidden,
Where the doom of any innocent thing awaits.
It has eight long swords with deadly abilities
And appears to be blended with the still nothingness
Of the underworld.*

Wendy Grimshaw, Remove M

[Answer: sandtoad] u

OH, I'VE GOT SHAMPOO IN MY EYES!

*Rabbits in long lines,
Staring blindly at the shampoo-droppers,
Nervously twitching their ears,
In the screaming silence.
A wretched dog whines piteously,
At its thin, bedraggled body,
Then struggles
To get the hideous black mask
Off its deformed face.
Smoke pours continuously from its nostrils.
The once contented cat
Is deprived of its feline dignity.
It lies on an antiseptic slab,
Its brains torn and mashed by interested men.
Rows of other animals
Look on despairingly
As three torturers arrive —
Their white coats stained with innocent blood.
One says, "Animals are so expensive nowadays."
"How about rats?"
"Of course! Nobody likes rats —
You can use them for anything."*

Juliet Bott, Form II

THE CROCODILE

*They hunt me for handbags and shoes,
And dip their harpoons in poison and shoot at me.
If they carry on doing it much longer
There will be no crocodiles left.*

*So I hide in the mud, hoping that they will not see me.
They think I will fight them,
But they are quite mistaken;
I am afraid of them.*

*Humans are ghastly and cruel,
They don't care how much our numbers drop.
If I were brave I would set up an army to fight them.*

Victoria Bate, Form III

STORM WOLF

*The light was fading fast,
And an eerie silence hung in the clammy air.
Thunderous clouds darkened the sky,
Crouched like a hungry wolf,
Growling from its ravenous jaws,
And howling miserably.
Then from deep within his belly
He rumbled and groaned
And gnashed his snapping teeth.
In a flash of serrated jaws
He bit the sky,
And broke the seal that let forth a torrent of frozen drops.
Thousands of cold diamonds
Lashed the roof tops of the matchbox houses far below.
Branches snapped like matchwood
And rivers flooded like over-filled jugs
As the wolf ravaged the countryside,
Hungry and powerful.
He howled again and again,
Then gnashed his jaws
Till he had satisfied his appetite,
Then sank to rest behind the hills,
Licking his mighty jaws.*

Kathryn Smith, Lower IV F

THE WIND

*Powerful and destructive,
Whipping things up in its grasp,
Moaning and howling through the boughs of the gnarled trees.
Branches strain and crack, catching the unwary
Creatures scurrying to sanctuary in a cosy little corner,
Though a few brave ones might scamper after the darting leaves.*

*The sound echoes through the barren land,
Never-ceasing, never calming,
Filling every nook and cranny with its frightening noise
And its cold winter bite.*

Sarah Hickson, Remove H

BIRTHDAY THOUGHTS

*Birthday time
Penetrates my thoughts
Selfishly.
Visions of countless presents flood by;
Thick wads of envelopes
Squeezed through the letter box,
Miserly counting of the pounds I've collected,
Cards displayed in rows upon the window sill,
Candles protruding from thick coats of icing.
Rapture,
As I tear off gift wrappings
And search amongst the pieces
For the present to thrill.
Birthday thoughts!
Greedily flowing,
As I menace my mother
With long lists of "wants"*

Sally Thomas, Lower IV F

DEW

*A diamond
Strung on a green thread
Or placed by unseen hands
Upon the gossamer lace.
No fine lady will wear this jewel,
Around no neck will it glisten,
Unless, unless by chance
A fairy hand or fairy toes
Should touch its coldness,
Feel its charm.*

Alison Butler, Remove M

MAGIC!

*Around the old tree trunk, thick and cracked
Swirl crooked fingers of mist,
Pointing accusingly at a baggard old figure
As it crouches, hunched and black against the sky,
A mysterious symbol of magic.*

*The figure turns North to the winds
And screams, howling, echoing into the night,
Calling the winds, urging them, calling
And they answer, moaning, powerful and angry.
They rip up the trees, dance and tease,
Terrifying all except the figure.*

*The flames leap about the cauldron,
Blue, long, wicked flames, licking the sky,
Engulfing the cauldron, heating its contents,
Encouraging death, killing life,
As the contents bubble and hiss.*

*The figure dances, weird dances,
Encouraging, helping, laughing dying.
Slowly dying, wind calming, flames crouching,
Silence forming, dawn rising,
Darkness ebbing, light growing.
Magic fading, fading, fading
Into the haze of morning.*

Lindsey Colbourne, Lower IV F

RAIN

*Rain like swift arrows shot from heavenly bows,
Stinging sharp and fierce,
Bending, breaking, tearing
Stems and twigs and leaves,
Filling the lake with ever-expanding circles,
Chasing down the window panes,
Racing down the gutters,
Clattering on the roofs
Like a galloping horse's hoofs.*

Catherine McNay, Remove M

MILK

*Ivory stream,
Clouded dream,
Serpent bottled,
Tortoise mottled.
Warm and dreamy,
Soft and creamy.*

*Condensation,
Respiration,
Murky water,
Shepherd's daughter,
Silver top,
A tear drop.*

*Snow and hail,
Wedding veil.
Bubbles bouncing,
Polar pouncing.
Cream and milk,
Pure as silk.*

Fiona Leslie, Upper IV W

SWALLOW

*Sweeping, swirling, soaring,
In your flight through azure paths.
See me, as I watch you
In your world of everlasting light.
Know my earthly route
As I know your celestial rite.*

Katie Barry, Remove M

CUCUMBER

*Cucumber slices, thin, translucent
Under the cold steel of a knife,
Floppy, shapeless,
Palest green imaginable.
Sandy seeds surrounded by jelly,
Stiffer pine-green skin
Makes it complete.*

Penny Weston, Remove M

NATURE CALL

*Sam pricked his ears.
His paws twitched uneasily.
Could he feel it too?
Tonight, surely some evil was abroad.
There was silence but for the cracking of logs.
Outside the night was cold,
Pitch black.
The moon was shrouded with a spray of grey mist,
Eerie and foreboding.
I shivered. The silence had ended,
The wind howled and I could hear a distant whirl.
I tiptoed to the window;
Gasped!
There on the green a saucer of light stood,
Its fluorescent glow yielding an aura of beauty to the
surrounding countryside.
The frost fronds were now luminous on the hedgerows,
Naked trees veiled in white.
Then
Translucent heads appeared,
Voluminous brains pulsating
Above nanoid bodies
From the now dimmed spacecraft.
A sole antenna quivered on each vile head.
Below, one gibbous eye rotated,
To see all.
These hideous beings,
What was their mission?
I stood, mouth gaping,
As from within the spacecraft came another of these beings,
A Martian with a choke chain,
Shadowed by a four-legged thing.
Sam pricked his ears, but this time not in fear.
He followed as he heard the familiar phrase,
"Walkies!"*

Sally Thomas, Lower IV F

THE CHURCH

*The cloisters, where once monks in habits sang;
Round cool, still places, songs of praise once rang.
The sun-warmed air is musty now and tells
Of week-old flowers, old books and ancient smells.*

*The sun is filtered through the dusty panes,
Round which tormented flies pursue their games.
Outside, the graveyard, shadowed by the yew,
Stands silent, known only by those whose grief is new.*

*But in this melancholy world of peace,
Remains a beauty which will never cease
To bring surprise to those who know it not,
Delighting those who had delight forgot.*

*The brightest yellow, ruby, blue and green.
Fall tumbling down on pews and altar screen.
But lovelier still the colours all alone
Which power to tell a story jointly own.*

*For in that patterned glass appears a head,
Of saint perhaps, or martyr long since dead.
Among these sunlit forms he hides his face,
With ugly outline made of leaden lace.*

Rachel Knight, Upper IV W

CHURCH DESERTED

*The church bells ring out their doleful tune
And the sound echoes round the tower,
Laughing at the cold, empty silence.
The figures in the broken glass windows
Stare down at the empty church,
Telling their ancient history
To empty pews, stretching away
Into the darkness.*

Rachel Pennington, Remove M

THE MENACE OF FIRST FORM

*Victoria-Claire is a very nice girl,
But she fidgets.
She laughs and she giggles,
She talks and she wriggles,
And thumps,
She kicks at her desk and pokes with her rule,
She looks out of the window all day at school,
She fiddles with pencils with her feet in the air,
Scrapes her feet on the floor and leans back on her chair,
She hums and she sings
When the school bell rings,
And chatters.
Poor teacher is tired before the day is half done,
Among all the children in class there is one,
Who talks to a neighbour and taps on the floor,
And gets on our nerves as she
Walks in at the door
VICTORIA-CLAIRE!*

Clare Ibbett, Form I

ANNABEL WHITE

(With apologies to Ogden Nash)

*I am a one hundred percent, true blue, affluent, nicely-brought-up
Queen's School girl;
my name is Annabel White,
And everything I do is exactly right.*

*My shoes (Clark's or Startrite of course) are round-toed and
low-beeled
And when others are talking in the library my lips are sealed.
From my mind the idea of stealing jelly diamonds off the trifles
or wearing my top button undone is very far;
I'd rather be plunged up to the neck in boiling tar!
If litter is seen on the floor or milk bottles out of their crates,
I put them where they should be;
Though it wasn't me
I never eat in the corridor, for Miss Edwards said I should not,
Unlike the other lot.
After lunch I wait for the one o'clock bell to enter the School
Because it's a rule.*

*Others in the form have boyfriends from the King's School
but these I dislike
I prefer to go for a healthy ride on my bike.
In desperation, on a day after Biology, Physics, Maths.,
their diets all end;
But mine will not bend.
Down on the pitch I energetically cradle and scoop, flick
and score
Then go back for more.
While I go jogging and then for a quick shower
They all in the cloakrooms cower.*

*When they're all loaded up with too much work, Annabel
White
Has got the whole lot right.
As an ideal member of the Upper Vth I do all my six.
hours' homework every night —
HINTS: I always eat up my chocolate and pear delight
and MINCE!
We never get too much History homework. I love the essay
tests we get.
(I am Miss Brown's pet.)*

*All in all I think the Queen's School is "fandabydozy"
which is why I'm staying on
When the rest have gone*

Mrs. Parker's Upper Vth English group

PARASITES?

*As if to prove his authority
He swiftly rolled a cigarette
Perfectly, full of practice, round,
And, licking his lips,
With an eye on his audience*

He started:

*"When I was young
There were none of your
Dirty, layabout parasites.
No, we worked for our living,
We paid our way."
But the silence hung hard
When he found the factory gates
Were locked firmly, against him.*

Nina Kerr, Upper V B

STONEHENGE

*Alone they stand, a circle built of stone,
The hands that built them long since passed away.
Symbolic of a magic, now unknown,
They watch the dawning of another day.*

*A veil of mist their rugged outline shrouds,
And round the stones an icy wind prevails.
A burst of sunlight pierces through the clouds,
Illuminating bright the altar rail.*

*Yet time has passed like rushing of the wind,
To sweep away the meaning of the place.
The evening comes, the sunstone's light is dim
And past must now the coming future face.*

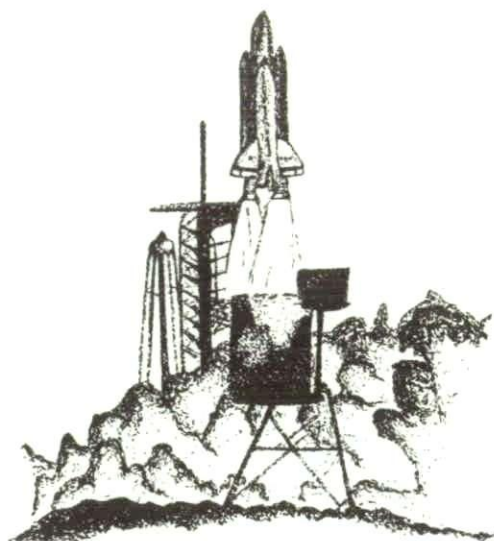
*Can nothing 'gainst this cruel power fight
And must we all surrender to its might?*

Vanessa Lance, Upper V H



Clare Nelson,
U VI

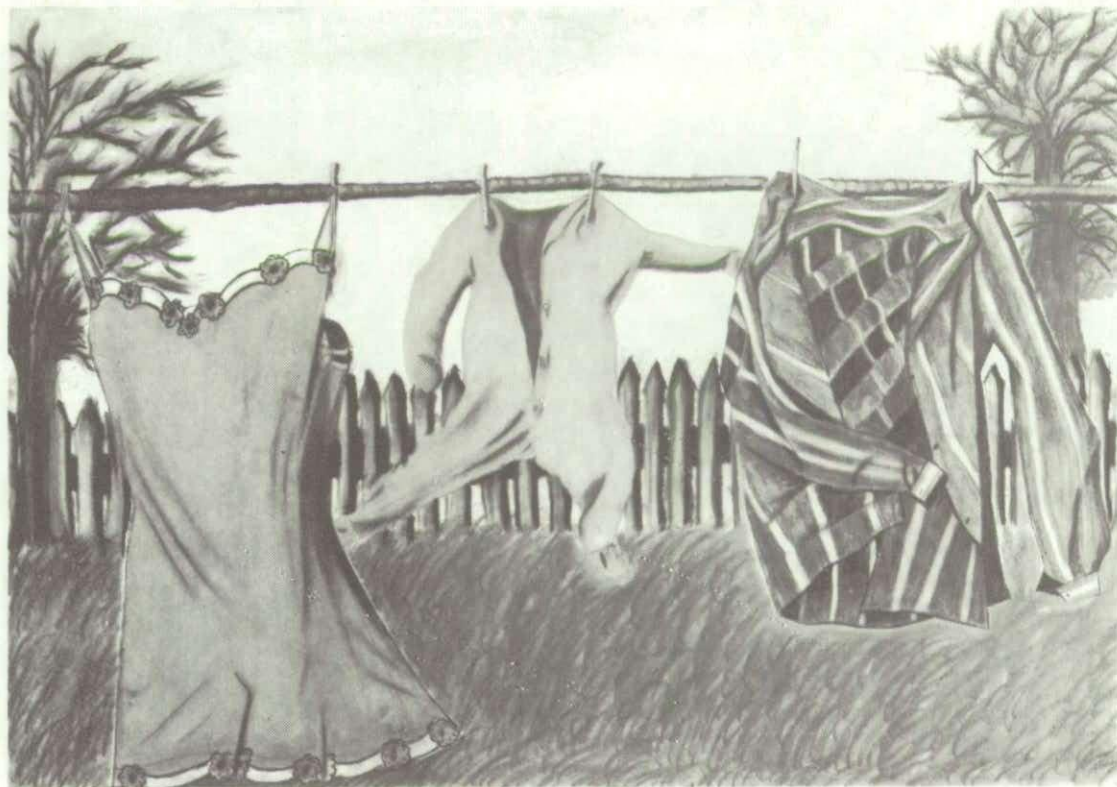
Visuals



Angela Sutton, L VI



Jane Dale, U V H



Suzanne
Roberts,
U V B



Judith
Affleck,
L VI

The Performing Arts

Drama

Our interest in drama has continued this year and we have made our usual visits: to Ludlow, this time to see "Macbeth", to Theatr Clwyd to see "Romeo and Juliet" and to The Royal Shakespeare Company to see "Henry IV". On March 28th the Sixth Form went to Manchester to hear lectures on "Antony and Cleopatra". Unfortunately it was not clear which lecture hall the lecture was in and so our large party entered a little late, just as Professor Palmer was quoting: "Look, where they come."

Drama Groups Miss Stuart has continued to run a drama group for the Lower Fourths and Mr. Cole of the King's School has started a joint drama group for the Upper Fourths of both schools. This seems to be greatly enjoyed now that the initial shyness has worn off. Activities range from a "Miss World" competition to interviews between parents and headmistress (dramatic, of course!). It is a pleasant change for the girls not to have to take boys' parts and valuable for both to meet each other. We are grateful to Mr. Cole for running it.

Drama Festival In July we held our usual middle school drama festival. Lower V G acquitted themselves well in J.B. Priestley's "When we are married"; Upper IV F chose "Sweetie Pie", a modern play about the position of women; Upper IV B gave a polished performance of a scene from "Pygmalion" and Lower V S performed a play of their own invention. We enjoyed seeing the plays very much and were pleased so many took the opportunity to act and worked so well at their parts.



"School for Scandal"

Some of our Sixth Form enjoyed taking part in the King's School production of "School for Scandal". This is a difficult play as it is a comedy of manners and so requires sophisticated acting. Denise Buckley and Mary Holmes-Evans acted with great confidence and their clear speech and well-timed delivery of their lines was very pleasing. Nicola Halford sustained the comedy of her part well, especially in the "discovery" scene, but at times she spoke too quickly to be entirely audible. Jane Price gained in confidence as the play progressed and conveyed the malice of Lady Sneerwell effectively. We are grateful to Mr. Nelson for bringing this play to life again.

Sixth Form Plays

At the end of the spring term we had the pleasure of seeing Miss Stuart's Sixth Form pupils present two plays: "Four Queens Wait for Henry" (by L. du Garde Peach) and "Manoeuvres". The first play was beautifully elegant, as the queens wore elaborate period costume in black and silver and the set was simple, except for a stylish arrangement of feathers. Although in heaven, the queens had not left behind their earthly jealousies, and the play was exciting because of the verbal duel of wit between the queens. Sarah Pritchard as Anne Boleyn acted with assurance and her intelligent pointing of her remarks made sure every thrust went home. The strength of Mary Holmes-Evans' Queen Catherine and her positive interpretation of her part made her a worthy opponent. Nicola Halford and Victoria Hess as the two other queens provided very good contrast of character.



"Manoeuvres" was an exciting piece of improvisation by four of the second year Sixth Form. We were all very impressed by its intelligence and were sure it had a deep meaning — if we could only fathom what it was. What we really enjoyed was that it was very funny. Jane Bartholomew won our sympathy by her playing of a nervous, bird-witted woman (not type-cast!) whose life was dominated by the needs of her budgie; our gentle Katie Kerr was hardly recognisable as a domineering tycoon-type, and it is enough to say of Carol Marley and Alison Shaftoe that we now always expect them to be outstandingly good — and they were.

The play was fascinating: although it seemed fantastic, we were aware of its relevance to life. It made us feel that life was an awful kind of examination, which one had to enter but was not sure of passing because one knew neither what one was being examined in nor what the regulations were. Altogether it was a thought-provoking experience and we congratulate Miss Stuart and her students on their highly original achievement.

R.C.



Lower Fourth Drama Club

This is held every Wednesday after school, when the hall is filled with usually shy and retiring (!) young girls who are suddenly transformed into budding Oscar winners. This year has seen many notable performances including plays entitled "Excuse me, Saint Peter, but am I supposed to be dead?", "The Fortune Teller" (a play with three scenes — the past, the present and the future) and plays incorporating three objects (stated by Miss Stuart), the identity of which other groups had to try to guess after each performance. We have also seen plays originating from tableaux on "death", a topic from which emerge such subjects as "gladiators", "hell", "attempted escapes from war camps" (involving a very emotional torture scene with a rack!) and . . . "school dinners"!

The Drama Club is run by Miss Stuart with the help of two Sixth Formers to whom the Lower Fourths are eternally indebted!

Jane Price, Nerina Morfitt, L VI

Music

This year has seen the usual enthusiasm for musical activities within the school. There have been meetings of various instrumental groups and choirs, and the careful teaching and hours spent in private practice were rewarded by success in the Associated Board practical examinations, held at the end of the autumn and spring terms. A pleasingly high standard was reached by all girls.

Below is a list of the music groups which meet regularly in school. Thanks must go to all the music staff for their tuition of the groups and for the free time they sacrifice.

Senior Choir;
Junior Choir;
Madrigal Choir;
String Chamber groups;
Recorder groups — Remove,

Lower IV,
Upper IV;

Senior and Training Orchestras;
Wind Ensemble.

Last year's list of performances shows that the school has been very busy musically and the praise which has been lavished on the performers indicates that the school's music is very successful.

The year began with an informal concert in December which involved many girls. The evening was very entertaining and the proud and happy look of parents in the audience underlined this fact.

The term ended with the Carol Service in Chester Cathedral in which our Senior Choir joined with boys from the King's School, Chester to present a varied and enjoyable part of the service.

In February a Young Musicians Evening was held in the Stanley Palace. A substantial contribution came from the Queen's School and both the audience and performers enjoyed the event immensely.

The Senior Choir was represented again in the Cathedral in March. A group of girls contributed to the Chester Music Society's presentation of Bach's "St. Matthew Passion". Soon afterwards in April the school held a Choral and Orchestral Concert in the hall. Much hard work beforehand was done in the rehearsal of music by Pergelesi, Hurd, Elgar and Britten. Special thanks must go to the professional and semi-professional players who supplemented our own resources and who gave up two evenings to aid the performances. We hope that the audience valued the performance as much as did the performers themselves.

At the time of writing, further events planned include another informal concert in May, involving girls from the whole of the school. We particularly look forward to the performance of "Captain Noah and His Floating Zoo" by Joseph Horowitz.

A volunteer choral group from school is to sing in the service for the International Year for the Disabled to be held in the Cathedral in May. The school's own Commemoration Service in May will also involve contributions from the Senior Choir.

As we write, members of the Lower VIth are rehearsing for a joint performance of "The Pirates of Penzance" with the King's School.

The school's musical calendar will be completed by a piano recital by Gerda de Lipford-Sawicka to be held in July. This performance should be well worth attending and will round off a year of excellent musical activity.

Tsetse Fox and Mary Holmes-Evans, L VI

Associated Board Music Examinations

Grade VI: Singing (pass): Marietta Elsdon.

Grade VII: Piano (distinction): Catherine Fox;

Violin (distinction): Louise Beran;

Cello (pass): Katie Weston.

Grade VIII: Piano (merit): Mary Churton;

Clarinet (merit): Hilary Luker;

Clarinet (merit): Jacquelyn Martin.

(Note: "Merit" requires 120 marks out of 150 and "distinction" 130; to pass requires 100 marks. Results for Grades I to V are not published in "Have Mynde".)

A Visit to the Royal Academy

On the 23rd of February a party of pupils and teachers went to London to see the exhibition "A New Spirit in Painting" at the Royal Academy. The whole party arrived at Euston successfully, but some confusion ensued when we tried to catch a train to Green Park. However we were all finally reunited at the Royal Academy and were very interested by the variety of paintings and styles. The exhibition was remarkable, not least because most of the painters are still alive. Opinions differed about the painting styles of, particularly, Hockney and Francis Bacon, although most of us failed to understand why one artist had his paintings hung upside down. Matta's large, colourful canvases were generally liked and altogether we were intrigued by the new movements in painting, even if we sometimes failed to appreciate them as perhaps we should.

The party was then set loose in London and some of us spent a very enjoyable and interesting hour in the Design Centre. Surprisingly, we were reunited at Euston in time for the train home. Thanks go to Mrs. Bates and Mrs. Nightingale for organising the trip.

Sarah Pritchard, L VI

Voluntary Service

Voluntary Service has continued in school and our involvement in aiding the local community has steadily been increasing. There are now several groups of girls who visit old age pensioners, a task both rewarding and necessary.

Others, as part of their Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award Scheme, visit the West Cheshire Hospital every Friday night with other students from this area. Amidst games of cards and "Bingo" they enjoy themselves, and the patients too seem well pleased with having such attention.

As usual a Christmas party was held for pensioners and all those who were able to come enjoyed the day immensely.

Late in the spring term, in response to the enthusiasm of members of the Lower Fifth forms, visits were organised to the residents at Rowlands Lodge in Liverpool Road. Now three groups of girls visit there on separate nights each week and this service, too, seems very successful.

Our thanks must go to Miss Edwards who has helped and encouraged us in all we have done.

Jacqueline Dakin, Tsetse Fox, Sharon Parker, L VI

Charities

As usual, the school has been involved in weekly fund-raising events for separate charities chosen by each form in turn. The methods of collection have often been unique, and were very varied, but always successful and enjoyable. We have been entertained with: a Gang Show; a talent competition; a "Guess the Baby" competition (including some fascinating contributions from the staff); and a "Miss Queen's School" competition — to name but a few of the "special efforts" put on by individual forms.

With the ever-increasing amounts of cakes, sweets and crisps on sale each break, the school has been able to collect large amounts of money for every one of the very needy charities.

We would like to thank all the charities monitresses from all forms and tutorials for bringing their collections to the waiting landing at break each Friday — although promptness does seem to be lacking in many cases.

But, finally, we would like to thank Mrs. Bigg for all her help. With her advice, enthusiasm and time spent in actually banking the money, we are always sure that everything is properly dealt with and well organised.

Tsetse Fox, Sarah Cooke and Suzanne Fair

The Junior Bible Study Group

We meet on Wednesdays at 1.00 p.m. in Remove M form room. This is suitable at present as many of Remove M are members. Membership has grown as people find that they enjoy the meetings.

Some of the Sixth Form come and join in, Georgina, Judith and Tina in particular. Miss Hayes, Mrs. Parker and Miss C. Brown are always there to help. Judith Bonser is always there with her guitar. We enjoy singing and the first favourite is still "The Butterfly Song" but a new one, "Don't look for the living in the place of the dead" is very popular. This was part of the music in the soundstrip "The Champion" which several groups in the school watched near Easter.

We usually have a prayer time during which anyone in the group may lead us in prayer. No one is obliged to but more and more people are beginning to take the opportunity. We know some people who are ill and they are reported on each week so that we can pray for them.

We do not want to suggest that we attend just for the mince pies and Easter eggs but we do enjoy them, and we are all eager to choose the stickers and cards which are sometimes bought for us. All in all we have a very good time.

Jennifer Clarke, Angela Cobden, Remove M

Christian Union

It might be helpful to explain at the outset that there are two separate meetings each week: on Monday the Joint Christian Union, which includes members of the King's and Queen's Schools and has an average attendance of forty-five, and on Thursday the Queen's School Christian Union which meets in the lunch hour.

Despite having started this year despondent at the loss of Upper Sixth Form members we have been encouraged to find them replaced by hordes of new faces. Throughout the year we have enjoyed many interesting talks and discussions, including a controversial talk from the Bishop of Chester. Some members have started a collection of Scripture Union soundstrips which they have kindly lent to us and other Christian Unions; these have added variety to our meetings and we hope to use some money – made from selling teas before our meetings – to add to the collection.

Outside our normal meetings we have held other informal activities, which included a weekend together with other Christian Unions from Chester at Kinmell Hall, Abergel. We all found the talks by Peter Heaps extremely useful and this, combined with the great atmosphere of fellowship, resulted in an unforgettable weekend which we hope to repeat later this year.

We sent a number of intrepid girls to the outer limits of Yorkshire at New Year on an I.S.C.F. training holiday. They returned, filled with enthusiasm and some new ideas from which we hope everyone at Christian Union has benefited.

We are very grateful to all members of staff who have given us their support. We are sorry to have to lose Mrs. Bigg and wish her a very happy future.

Georgina Gunningham, Mary Holmes-Evans, Judith Townsend, L VI

British Association of Young Scientists

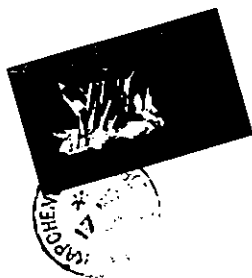
Another year of B.A.Y.S. meetings has been concluded after a varied programme of lectures, many of which were held at Carlett Park College of Technology, Eastham. Even though most of the lectures were intended for those doing "A" Level sciences, there were others easier to understand; these included "Medical geography", "Materials for implantation in the human body" and "The electron microscope".

The series of lectures was rounded off by the ever-popular lecture "Liquid air" by Dr. D. Nicholls of Liverpool University. This was a very enjoyable light-hearted lecture involving many demonstrations of the properties of oxygen, nitrogen, and carbon dioxide at very low temperatures. These included using liquid nitrogen to drive a model steam engine, freezing a tomato so that it could be smashed against a wall, and some very spectacular explosions.

At the beginning of the spring term we were able to hold one of the lectures at the Queen's School – "Disasters and the rôle of materials". We would like to thank Dr. Young for making this possible.

We hope that there will be continuing and increased support from the members of the Queen's School next term.

Alison Baker and Katrina Wood U V H



A LETTER FROM
MARGARET TRELFA

Life in a Kenyan School

In Kenya children do not start Primary School until they are at least six years old and then they pass through Standards I to VII before taking the Certificate of Primary Education (C.P.E.). Primary education is now free though not compulsory; free school milk was recently introduced, which has increased the number of pupils. Some girls do not begin until they are ten, though now most children attend. Many walk miles to school and in the past some children set out at five a.m.

The highest scorers in C.P.E. may attend Government Schools which are quite well equipped, the rest may go to Harrambee Schools which have been built by big fund-raising efforts (Harrambee means "All pull together") and are less well-equipped. All Secondary education is fee-paying and where they can afford it parents prefer to send their children to boarding schools as they are usually better staffed. Also the pupils have more peace to study away from overcrowded homes where they have many household duties to perform. Those who do go to day schools often have to walk very long distances.

I am here as a Church Missionary Society volunteer for two years and am sharing a house with Liz who is teaching at Kaptumo, a mixed day school which is 80% boys. I teach at Aldai, a girls' boarding school about 20 minutes' walk away. We are both very happy here, as the scenery is really beautiful and the people exceptionally friendly. God has blessed us in many ways.

Aldai is a girls' boarding school with 140 pupils who sleep in two dormitories. We have just four forms, the standard number up to "O" level equivalent. Girls doing well in this exam. may enter Forms Five and Six at Government schools to study for "A" level equivalent; the rest get jobs if they can, but most get married. All girls study all subjects - English, Kiswahili, Maths., History, Geography, three Sciences, Christian Religious Education (C.R.E.) and P.E. There are just four classrooms and, apart from chalk, blackboard and books, very little equipment, but sufficient. There is no Cookery or Art, no lab. which is a great disadvantage and the only P.E. equipment is two balls and a volley ball net!

The school day begins when the girls wake at six a.m. Soon after they are supposed to do their duties, as they are "the cleaners": we employ no others. At seven o'clock they have breakfast; most Kenyans just have tea, but school also serves porridge made from ground millet or maize. At 7.45 a.m. they all stand outside the school for parade. We have no Assembly Hall and mornings are always fine even though we often have very heavy rain later in the day. At 8.10 a.m. the first lesson begins. We have three lessons, break, three more lessons, lunch, two lessons and finish at 3.20 p.m. All lessons are forty minutes and the students could get homework from any of them. Unfortunately Kenyan teachers are not as conscientious as English ones and it is not unusual for them just not to turn up to a class. The pupils will sit there quietly getting on with work, as sitting with another teacher's class is unknown over here.

The Africans love to wear colourful clothes, but school uniform is very similar to English. Aldai wear grey skirts, white short sleeved blouses green pullovers and black shoes. It looks very smart with their brown skins. Nearly the whole 140 of them would love English penfriends! They learn in English and can write it quite well, so I would be delighted to receive a list of names and addresses of girls who would like to correspond.

TO OPEN SLIT HERE

KUFUNGUA KATA HAPA

Sender's name and address Miss M. Jeph Aldai Girls
Harambee School, P.O. Box 28, Kapchemera
Kapsabet, Kenya

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 ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
 OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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SECOND FOLD HERE

KUNJO LA PILI HAPA

The Cambridge University Scout and Guide Club



Expedition to Ladakh

Last summer I was one of six students from Cambridge University who set out to visit the Zaskar Valley in the Ladakh region of India. The region has only recently been open to foreigners. We went to study the water-driven mills, used to grind grain, and the rope bridges which are particular features of this region. We were fortunate to have financial backing from various sources and, in particular, I was privileged to receive an award from the School's Phyllis Waymouth Travel Bursary Fund.

The whole expedition took nine weeks and, since every day was unforgettable, I will have to content myself with giving you a mere glimpse of our fascinating journey.

Our expedition began in Delhi where we arrived by air, at midnight. We then travelled north overland to Leh, the capital of Ladakh, and from there into the Zaskar Valley. This journey took us a little over two weeks to accomplish. Our modes of transport varied from train to bus, to truck, and finally by horse and foot as we progressed away from the hot, humid, overcrowded plains of Delhi to the cool peace and timelessness of the Himalayas. Similarly our sleeping accommodation varied, a night on the pavement in Delhi, the luxury of a houseboat on the lake at Srinager followed by uncomfortable nights on overcrowded buses, flea-ridden hotels and finally to bivouacking in the Zaskar Valley.

As we travelled north, our feelings alternated between exaltation at the beauty of the Kashmir Valley and the awe of the Great Himalayas to down-right terror in the places where the road was nothing but a narrow ledge carved into the rock and we were at the mercy of the homicidal ambitions of aggressive, though undeniably skilful, Kashmiri drivers.

The region of Ladakh is bordered by Tibet to the North and East, India to the South and Pakistan to the West. It is, therefore, a very sensitive area patrolled constantly by the army. The population, although mainly Buddhist, has also a Moslem community and a culture very similar to Tibet. Through Ladakh flows the River Indus and the valley of one of its tributaries, the Zaskar, was our destination.

The Zaskar Valley is sometimes called the Hidden Valley because of its inaccessibility. It is the highest valley of our planet and is tucked away amongst the mountains of the Himalayas; entrance is only possible by one of three passes and these are closed for eight months of the year. We hitched a lift on a truck travelling over the 14 500 ft Pensi-la-Pass to Ringdom. This was as far as any vehicle could get at that time, for, although it was June, the road had not been cleared of winter rock-falls.

To continue the next sixty miles to Padam, the main village of Zaskar, we had to hire two horses and a horseman to carry our six rucksacks; the horseman and ourselves walked. It took us five days. The horseman spoke no English and so communication was difficult. Like all Ladakis, he was completely self-sufficient. He carried his own food, and while we huddled in our tents, he slept under a horse blanket.

Padam has a population of perhaps 500, and boasts a bank, a co-op and a deputy tourist officer. We had been assured that we could buy all basic necessities in Padam; but as no trucks had arrived since last year,

supplies were almost non-existent unless one wanted a cricket ball or shaving cream!

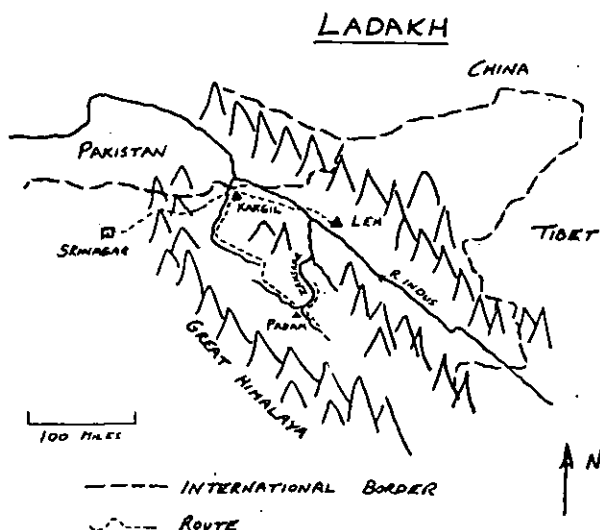
After three days of anxious waiting, three trucks appeared. We queued at the roadside whilst the precious petrol was ladled out of fifty gallon drums. A day later the co-op manager had decided on the price of sugar, and we were allowed to buy our ration. We were also able to buy several kilos of a mixture of rice and grit!

We spent two weeks exploring the valley, hiring horses and porters for our journeys. During this time we carried out our studies of water mills and rope bridges. The mills are used to grind the roasted unripe barley to a flour called "tsampa" which is the staple diet of this lacto-vegetarian Buddhist community.

We found only one genuine rope bridge as the Indian Government had decreed that the ropes, made of twisted birch twigs, should be reinforced with steel cables. This has meant that the ropework has not been maintained, and all that will soon remain will be a bridge of steel cables. The bridges seem to be very insecure, but having overcome our initial fears we crossed intrepidly to and fro above the raging river.

The Zanskaris build double houses of earth on poplar beams, a summer house above and a winter house, sunk half into the ground, below. The winter living room is in the centre; it has no windows and is lit only by butter lamps and a dung fire that smokes through a tiny hole into the summer room built above. Round it are outer rooms for the goats, sheep, yaks and horses. We spent many hours sitting in their smoke-filled houses enjoying their hospitality and drinking tea or "chang", a kind of local beer.

The men spin the wool for the rough cloth used to make the "chuba", a long straight gown worn by both men and women. On their heads they wear woollen caps or tall padded hats whilst their shoes are made from yak hide. Work in the fields was done mainly by women and girls. Their skins are so ravaged by the long, severe, arctic winters and the desert-like summers that they appear to age quickly. They are a friendly people and wherever we went we soon gathered an audience fascinated by our clothes, cameras, maps and camping equipment.



One particularly interesting character that we met was the delightful King of Zangla. An old man, with spectacles, he appears now to be a grandfather figure, rather than a man with great power. He was delighted to learn that we were from England; his English vocabulary is limited to "BBC" and he probably thought that we were another film crew. He invited us to camp in his palace forecourt, and watched with interest our abortive attempts to hammer tent pegs into the solid ground.

The day came when we had to leave this valley of peace and tranquility. As we hitched a lift on a truck to return to the outside world, we feared that our dream valley would not long remain in its present idyllic, rustic state. Already the people, who were previously self-sufficient, are quickly beginning to rely on food trucks sent in from outside; paraffin stoves are replacing the traditional yak-dung fires, and rice, not grown in Ladakh, is becoming an increasingly important part of the diet. Also, alas, tourism is on its way!

Caroline M. Armstrong

To Ski or Not to Ski

After an exhausting journey we arrived at Kurzras, a small village on the Italian-Austrian border. To our horror we discovered that a 3 000 ft ascent by cable car had to be endured before reaching our final destination, the Hotel Grawand, which was precariously perched at the summit of a snow-clad mountain.

We were greeted on our arrival by Albert, our courier, and a magnificent sunset. We fell thankfully into bed as soon as we had each been issued with skis and boots. The next day was spent joyfully hurtling down the mountainside, oblivious to the cries of our despairing instructors. "Use your edges, poles parallel, *ben zee neez!*" Occasional disasters were narrowly diverted, collisions were not; but we all survived to tell the tale. Although somewhat shattered by our exertions, we were unable to resist the temptation of bringing in the New Year with a rendering of "Auld Lang Syne", led by a musical Cornish rugby team. Unfortunately the unpredictable Italian weather and the altitude had a lot to answer for during the following five days. We were marooned in the hotel save for a single bracing walk, which included ploughing through thigh-high snow, and of course snowball fights, and we were able to fit in a few hours skiing before the raging blizzard returned. Packs of cards were put to good use and several new games were soon learnt. In spite of our valiant efforts in the table-tennis tournament, we were quickly eliminated by stony opposition, comprising an army of "Stans".

Evacuation! Suitcases were hurriedly packed and we boarded the cable car for the last time. Our final night was spent in a luxurious hotel which was situated further down the mountain. The next morning as we boarded the plane at Verona we made our sad farewells.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Wright for organizing the holiday, and herself, Miss Saunders, and Mr. and Mrs. Rowland for chaperoning us.

Alison Carter, Julie Derbyshire, L VI

Table tennis, 1980

Interest in table tennis has continued throughout the past year and the table is almost always in use during the lunch hours. It is encouraging to see the number of girls in the lower half of the school who play regularly and we hope that their interest will not decline – although the lure of the sun will probably prove to be a rival attraction during the summer term.

The annual table tennis tournament was held in the spring term, 1981, and fifty-eight entrants played many exciting matches, culminating in a dramatic final between Jackie Fearnall and Susan Marsh. Our congratulations go to Jackie who was the eventual winner. We would like to thank all those who entered the tournament and particularly the large number of staff who bravely faced the skill of the girls.

We would also like to extend our thanks to Miss Saunders who has always been at hand to give any advice and to help us with any problems.

Tsetse Fox and Susan Marsh, L VI

Fencing

Although not many pupils have participated in this lunch-time activity, the people who have done have achieved very promising results. Professor Castle has given very helpful and enjoyable lessons to those taking part. Quite a few competitions have been entered and the following results were obtained:

Rebecca Avis, Anna Jones and Sarah Mills took part in the U14 team competition and came first. Sarah Mills won the U14 individual championship and Rebecca Avis was placed 2nd. Sarah Mills won the U14 handicap competition and Anna Jones was placed 3rd. Madeleine McMullin came 2nd in the U16 handicap. Sarah Mills and Rebecca Avis entered the North West regional trials to try for a place in the National Age Group Finals in Bromsgrove. Sarah Mills came second in the North West region enabling her to take part in the National finals. Sarah reached the quarter finals in the National Championship which was held on May 2nd.

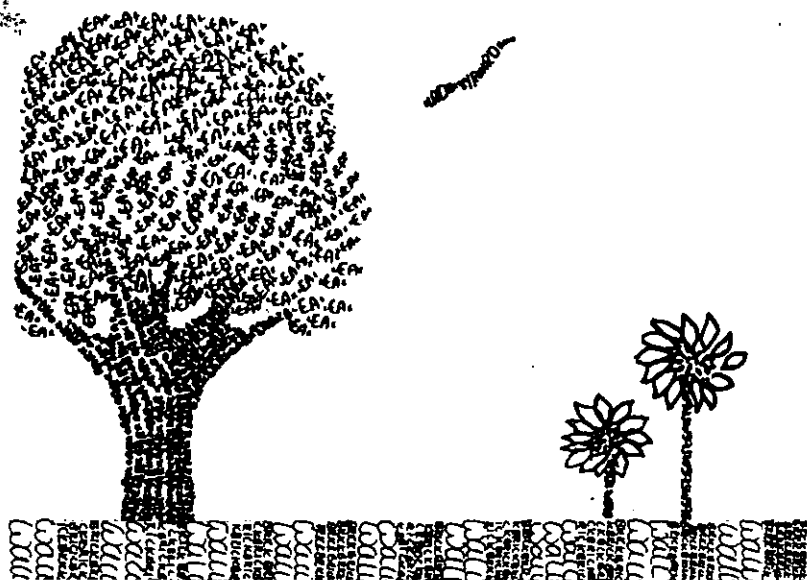
We hope to have good support in the future and special thanks must go to Professor Castle and Miss Saunders for arranging this enjoyable activity.

Sarah Mills, U IV D

Gym Club

The usual enthusiasm for this lunch-time event has been maintained throughout the year. Many awards have been gained, including the B.A.G.A. awards, the Gold Top awards and also a new set of acrobatic awards. Sally Bladen, Anna Brown, Jackie Fearnall and Sarah Mills are the first to have achieved all three. Our thanks go to Miss Saunders, Miss Jones and Miss Mobbs for their help throughout the year.

Sally Bladen, U V B



The Athena Rowing Club

The club has now been in existence for over three years and each season has brought increasing success. From last April to July (1980) we entered crews in nine regattas with a total of seven wins, including wins at Lancaster, Chester and Derby, often against university and adult crews.

The most memorable race was a Senior C final against Salford University at Lancaster, which was judged to be a dead heat after the Athena Crew pulled up from being a length down. The crew had to return immediately to the start to row the race again. They won this re-row after another hard-fought race – their fourth within three hours.

In the past year the club has begun to acquire its own boats and equipment. With the help of grants from the Chester City Lottery, the North West Sports Council and British Home Stores, we now own a Carbocraft coxed four, a fibreglass sculling boat, eight oars and a pair of carbon-fibre sculls. The club has also grown in number and there are now thirty oarswomen of all ages from eleven to eighteen.

With the steady backing of our Parents' Committee and the encouragement of all the girls' parents, the club is looking forward to another bright and successful regatta season in the summer of 1981. We hope that the win at the Chester Head of the River race in March this year will be the first of many successes in our most successful year yet.

Tsetse Fox, L VI

North America — Summer 1980

Last summer I was fortunate to spend over two months in North America — working for most of the time in central Canada for my elective period as part of my medical training and then travelling widely before returning home.

During July I flew from New York, low over the Great Lakes, having a bird's eye view of the vast Canadian landscape with a kaleidoscope of barren rock, green forests and shimmering waters of the lakes, and eagerly anticipated the summer ahead.

Winnipeg, Manitoba is a prairie city, now over a century old, built on the banks of three rivers and having half a million inhabitants. I was working at the Health Sciences Centre, a general hospital of 950 acute care beds, attached to the University of Manitoba and training medical students of its own. Our work schedule meant starting each day at 7.30 a.m. with three varied ward rounds until noon. These were followed by lunch-time lectures in selected subspecialties and then the daily X-ray conferences. The afternoons were filled with ward-work and any necessary clinical procedures, with "chart-rounds" to summarise each individual patient's progress at the end of each day. We would finish around seven each evening. With the additional experience and responsibility normally given to Canadian medical students, including being on call alone every third night, I found it all extremely valuable, though somewhat nerve-racking at first.

We had many interesting patients with a wide range of illnesses, including a number of Indians from the northern reservations, where it was sad to see that social problems such as glue-sniffing seem to have become widespread now, resulting in an appalling health situation both for the individual Indians and for their communities.

There was much to do in Winnipeg itself during my free time. I was able to go hang-gliding on one occasion from the only hill in the city (itself man-made!). Other activities included roller-skating, water-skiing and travelling by speed-boat to Fort Garry — an old Indian trading post up the River Rouge. The most exciting event of all was when I flew a small bi-plane over Lake Winnipeg and the Whiteshell Provincial Park for a whole fifteen minutes on my own!

From Winnipeg, travelling on the ubiquitous Greyhound 'buses, I managed to travel west, through the snow-capped and breath-taking Rocky Mountains, on to Vancouver. From there I travelled south to San Francisco along the Oregon coast with its miles of sandy beaches and through the towering redwood forests of California. Across the Nevada desert, admiring *en route* the Indian sand-paintings and other craft work, I then arrived at the fabulous Grand Canyon where I walked down a mule trail for approximately a third of its depth in the shimmering heat, to see the Colorado river still snaking its way miles below me. I then moved north again to Salt Lake City and examined the Mormon way of life with its huge temple and somewhat sterile-looking clean city.

I returned northwards to the Great Lakes via Montana and visited friends in Toronto for the last few days, before flying back from New York with a treasure-chest of memories of my summer 1980. This will remain for a lifetime, thanks indeed to the award of the Phyllis Brown travel bursary for that year.

Marianne B. Phillips

Other Events in the School Calendar, 1980-81

- April 17: Beginning of the summer term.
- May 2: The Sixth Form Society organised a cricket match against The King's School - *we won!*
 9: At the Commemoration Service in the Cathedral the address was given by Canon Maltby.
 16: A school concert.
- June 2-6: Half-term holiday.
 24: Mrs. Gough's class visited Ellesmere Port Boat Museum.
- July 1: A concert was given by members of the music staff.
 2: Members of the Lower VI visited the Oxford Colleges; Associated Octel; a Geography conference.
 The Remove forms had a biology and art field-work day at Chester Zoo.
 A Lower VI group saw "Le Cid" at Liverpool University Theatre.
 15: End of term.
- Sept. 4: Beginning of the autumn term.
 12: Miss Y. Albon came to present Duke of Edinburgh Gold Awards to six girls. An Upper VI German group visited Theatr Clwyd to see a production of "The Life of Galileo" by Brecht.
 25: The Gold Award winners attended a presentation ceremony in the Town Hall.
- Oct. 27-31: Half-term holiday.
 Members of the Senior hockey teams visited Dublin and played matches against several Irish Schools.
- Nov. 4-5: Miss Menon visited the school to give a careers lecture to girls and parents, and advise girls concerning their careers.
 20: Anthea Johnson received a prize from Sir John Betjeman as runner-up in a poetry competition run by the Society for the Protection of Rural England.
 An Upper VI German group visited Theatr Clwyd to see a production of "The Physicists" by Dürrenmatt.
 25: The new television set arrived.
- Dec. 8: An Upper V Chemistry group visited the atomic power exhibition at the Northgate Arena.
 11: School Christmas lunch, followed by a disco in the hall.
 16: End of term.
- Jan. 8: Beginning of the spring term.
 29: A Sixth Form German group and three staff visited Neston School for a lecture on Brecht.
- Feb. 11: Mr. Alexander, the Bradford University Schools Liaison Officer, talked to the Lower VI about university admissions procedure.
 12: One round of the Clwyd "Young Musicians" contest was held in the hall.
 20-24: Half-term holiday.
 23: Members of the Sixth Form and eight members of staff visited London to see the Royal Academy Art Exhibition.
- Mar. 6: Mr. R.S. Read of the Wildfowl Trust at Martin Mere gave an illustrated talk to the Parents' Association.
 25: Sixth Form classicists visited Liverpool University for a Greek Drama day.
 8: End of term.

The Queen's School Association

The Annual General Meeting, 1980

The Annual General Meeting of the Association was held on Saturday, 5th July at the School. Miss Farra presided and about sixty members were present together with staff and sixth form leavers. The minutes of the last A.G.M. were read and confirmed and then the Chairman conducted the meeting through the various elections. The Treasurer reported that the Association's investment in the Building Society had brought in a very worthwhile profit. She said that, although the position was satisfactory for 1980, she did not think that current subscription rates would cover the expenses in 1981, in view of rising costs of postage and of "Have Mynde". She therefore proposed that the Annual Subscription should be raised to £2 and the Life Subscription to £15 and her proposal was carried by the meeting. She also reported that £302.65 had been contributed to the Memorial Fund and that we had spent some of the profit from the Centenary Year on a "forester" for the garden.

Miss Farra told the meeting about the new Preparatory Department, which has been named after Mrs. Sandford, and described the changes which had taken place to transform the house into a school. She went on to give the meeting all the news of the School, including sporting, musical and academic achievements.

Jenny Entwisle thanked Miss Farra for taking the meeting, for welcoming us back to school and for giving us such an interesting report of all the news. After the meeting, husbands and friends joined us for a pâté and strawberry supper, which was a very successful occasion.

Other Meetings, 1980

In 1980 we experimented with holding meetings at different times. The A.G.M. was held in the evening (to avoid clashing with the Wimbledon finals), as was a punch and mince pies party in December. We organised a ploughman's lunch in March. All three meetings were most successful and were enjoyed by all those present and, we hope, provided a variety of opportunities for Old Girls to meet. We shall be holding the A.G.M. on July 4th, 1981 and an evening meeting in March, 1982, details of which will be published later.

M.M.

University and Polytechnic Degree Courses

Kim Affleck
 Judith Allanson
 (left 1979)
 Alison Bate
 Helen Bevis
 Claire Billingham
 Alison Bogle
 Jane Bowmer
 Kathryn Breckon
 Anne Cassidy
 Sarah Castle
 Elizabeth Collier
 Hester Collicutt
 Sandra Cowan
 Jane Curnin
 Helen Dodd
 Lesley Douglas
 Linda Edmondson
 Catherine S. Edwards
 D. Jane Edwards
 Sheena Elliott
 Fiona Green
 Julia Hands
 (left 1979)
 Susan Hassall
 Ann P. Jones
 (left 1979)
 Deborah A. Jones
 Elizabeth Johnson
 Helen Kaye
 Elizabeth Margaron
 Alison Marshall
 Siân Mile
 Adèle Mills
 Alison Mitchell
 Alison Parker
 Alexandra Phillips
 Virginia Pickering
 Jane Platt (left 1979)
 Alison Rhodes
 Rhian Roberts
 Marie-Elaine Sacher
 Jane Scard
 Karen Scholefield
 Victoria Simpson
 Jennifer Smith
 Camilla Sparrow
 Cathryn Spratt
 Josephine Steadman
 (left 1979)
 Penelope Street
 Karen Swain
 Catrin Thomas
 Susan Turner
 Susan Willett

St. Hilda's College, Oxford: Mathematics
 Christ's College, Cambridge: Medicine (Exhibition)
 Sheffield University: Psychology
 Bedford College, London: Social Policy
 Leeds University: Mathematics
 Sheffield University: English
 Churchill College, Cambridge: Natural Science
 Birmingham University: Medicine
 St. Thomas's Hospital, London: Medicine (Open Scholarship)
 Brasenose College, Oxford: Geography (1981)
 Durham University: Mathematics
 East Anglia University: Fine Art
 St. Andrews University: Economics and German
 Cardiff University: Institutional Management
 Kingston Polytechnic: Geography
 Hull University: South East Asian Studies
 Durham University: Mathematics
 Sheffield University: Biological Sciences
 Queen Mary College, London: Mathematics and Computing
 Liverpool University: Geography
 Newton Park College, Bath: Music
 Durham University: Economics
 Exeter University: Latin and Ancient History
 Newcastle University: Metallurgy
 Nottingham University: French
 Leeds University: French and Management
 Newcastle University: Economics and Accounting
 Sheffield University: Geography
 York University: Psychology
 Birmingham University: English
 Bristol University: Architecture
 Manchester University: Biology
 Surrey University: Hotel and Catering Administration
 Kent University: Management Science
 Wye College, London: Horticulture (1981)
 Royal Holloway College, London: Music
 Leeds University: French
 St. Hugh's College, Oxford: History
 St. Hugh's College, Oxford: P.P.E. (Exhibition)
 Durham University: Zoology
 Durham University: Geography
 Royal Holloway College, London: English (1981)
 Sussex University: Psychology
 Sheffield University: Speech Science (1981)
 Birmingham University: Economics
 Wadham College, Oxford: Human Sciences
 Sheffield University: Geography
 Sheffield University: Combined Mathematics
 Sheffield University: Biology
 Kingston Polytechnic: Business Studies
 Leeds University: Economics

Other Courses of Specialised Training or Employment

Caroline Andrew	Manchester Polytechnic: Accountancy
Joanna Andrew	Cheshire Health Authority: Trainee Laboratory Technician
Diane Edge	Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford
Elizabeth Garson	Oxford Polytechnic: Hotel Catering and Institutional Management
Felicity Green	Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford
Charlotte Lawrie	St. Godric's Secretarial College: London
Anne Longden	Oxford Polytechnic: Institutional Management
Catherine Ross	St. Thomas's Hospital, London: Nursing
Amanda Perry	Chester College of Further Education: Secretarial Course
Clare Thompson	Chester College of Further Education: Art Foundation Course

Degree Results, 1980

Pevril Allen	Geography, Durham	
Caroline Baboneau	Education, Cambridge	II 1
Jane Bevis	Agricultural and Forest Science, Oxford	II
Elizabeth Bookham	B.Mus., London (1978)	II 1
Ann Brannon	Archaeology and Anthropology, Cambridge	II 2
Anita Brown	M.B., B.S., London	
Margaret Chase	German Language and Literature, Birmingham	II 1
Sarah Copeman	Land Economy, Cambridge	II 2
Valerie Curtis	Civil Engineering, Leeds	II 2
Melinda Diamond	Classics, Oxford	II
Ruth (Dolton) Baker	English, Birmingham	II 1
Susan Finn	Social Administration, Lancaster	II 2
Philippa Gimlette	Fine Art, Cambridge	II 2
Angela Hardwick	M.B., B.S., London	
Janice Hardwick	Law, London	II 1
Fiona Hassall	Politics, Philosophy, Economics, Oxford	III
Fiona Hendley	Economics, Sheffield	
Carole-Anne (Holme) Wilkinson	Medicine, Manchester	
Susan Jones	Geography, Swansea	II 1
Jennifer (Latham) Delnon	Latin with Greek, Manchester	I
Elizabeth Lunn	French, Reading	II 1
Rachel Meaton	Classics, Cambridge	III
Fiona Murphy	Education and Psychology, Lancaster	
Gillian McCausland	M.B., B.S., London	
Sarah McClure	French and German, Heriot Watt	II 2
Christine Roberts	Education, Cambridge	II 2
Siân Robinson	Nutrition, London	I
Alison Ross	Jurisprudence, Oxford	
Diane Southern	Environmental Sciences, Sheffield	II 2
Angela van Ree	English, Manchester	II 2

Miscellaneous News

(in alphabetical order of maiden names, which are in brackets for those now married)

Carolyn Ackroyd is working at Whittington Hospital, London as Head Occupational Therapist in the psychiatric wing.

Anne Archer is spending five months working for the Deutsche Bundesbank in Frankfurt as part of her languages course at Birmingham Polytechnic.

Judith (Astle) Gregory is still Principal of the Manchester College of Sight and Sound Education, which is expanding and runs courses for many overseas students studying English as a foreign language. She has recently visited Greece to promote a special intensive course for businessmen. Her college has a new Managing Director, John Pardoe, the ex-Liberal M.P. In February Judith represented an overseas student at an immigration tribunal (and won the case). She has broadcast three times recently. She has also been awarded her International Windsurfing Proficiency Certificate in 1980.

Helen Axworthy has an architectural entry in the summer exhibition at the Royal Academy, a design for the Jubilee Hall, Covent Garden "face-lift" scheme (in conjunction with a colleague Geoffrey Crowe). Also an office entry in which she participated was awarded a second prize sponsored by the Architects' Journal; this was a car park design for Sainsbury's.

Carol (Berry) Percival has finished a two-year P.P.A. foundation course, which has helped in her job as a supervisor at a local private nursery school. She is also running a theatre workshop for young teenagers. She would like to hear from anyone who was in her year at school.

Elizabeth Bookham graduated in 1978. After a year working at St. Christopher's Hospice in Sydenham, she is now training as a nurse at University College Hospital, London.

Anne Boothroyd was awarded the Henry Cohen prize for clinical medicine at Liverpool University.

Amanda Box will take her final examination in speech therapy this summer and hopes to find a job in a hospital or community clinic in the London or Hertfordshire area, as she plans to get married in August and will be living near St. Albans.

Gillian (Breese) Toovey is working as S.H.O. in obstetrics and gynaecology at Guy's Hospital, London. She passed the part I examination for membership of the Royal College of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists in September, 1980.

Diana (Bridges) Leitch has recently completed a report on the organisation and management of technical information centres for AGARD - the Advisory Group for Aerospace Research and Development of NATO - to be published in the summer.

Patricia (Brown) Mitchell is the membership secretary of the Friends of the Royal College of Music Junior Department. Her son has been a "junior" for 7 years. She would be pleased to see any Old Girls at the R.C.M. on Saturday mornings in term time.

Belinda (Caddock) Roberts is living at Moreton, Wirral. She is working as a speech therapist with the St. Helens Health Authority.

Margaret Chase is taking a post-graduate bi-lingual secretarial course at Leeds Polytechnic until July, 1981, when she hopes to get a job in South Germany.

- Rosamond (Clark) Day** works two days a week at the Royal Asiatic Society and is responsible for the distribution world-wide of its journal to universities, libraries and other academic institutions.
- Jacqueline Clinton** still enjoys teaching severely mentally and physically handicapped children. She would love to hear from Old Girls who are in any way connected with multiply handicapped children. Jacqueline acts as a foster Auntie to a multiply handicapped child called Barbara.
- Karenn Coombes** is working for British Aerospace at Kingston-upon-Thames, setting up a human factors group to deal with military aircraft, produced at Kingston. She has also been elected Honorary Conference Secretary of the Ergonomics Society.
- Sarah Copeman** is working in London as a trainee Chartered Surveyor, having graduated from Cambridge University in Land Economy in 1980. While she was in Cambridge, she represented the University in lacrosse, modern pentathlon and squash.
- Jane (Crammond) Mildwater** left Sheffield City Polytechnic with a Polytechnic Associateship in mathematics and is now a graduate of the Institute of Mathematics and its Applications. She is working as a mathematics teacher in Staines, Middlesex and is living in Surrey, where her husband is a computer operator.
- Marian (Davies) McLachlan** is teaching at Castle Hill Junior School, Ipswich and has a post of responsibility for all audio-visual resources.
- Ruth (Dolton) Baker** graduated from Birmingham University in July, 1979. She is working as an English teacher in Birmingham.
- Hilary Faul** was awarded the Hart Prize for Surveying at University College, London.
- Janine (Flamank) Turner** performed leading rôles in Durham Operatic Society's performances of "H.M.S. Pinafore" and "Trial by Jury" in March, 1981.
- Isabel (Gillis) Woolf** qualified as a doctor in July, 1979. She is now a trainee G.P. in Chesterfield, where her husband teaches biology.
- Laura (Green) Bushell** is Superintendent Physiotherapist at Northgate Hospital, a subnormality hospital in Morpeth, Northumberland, and is thoroughly enjoying it. She has also taken up playing the Northumbrian smallpipes.
- Penny (Green) Muray** is expecting her first child.
- Janet Hartley** has been awarded a Ph.D. in Russian History. She is carrying out further research in Helsinki and will take up a post as a temporary lecturer in European History at Exeter University in October, 1981.
- Carole-Ann (Holme) Wilkinson** qualified with honours in medicine at Manchester University in July, 1980. She is now working at a large teaching hospital in Manchester. Her husband is a dentist working in private practice and they are living in Manchester.
- Judy (Huxley) Meredith** has moved from the Biology department of Lymm Oughtrington High School to become head of department at Woolston High School, Warrington in September, 1980.
- Elizabeth Knox** is still working as a solicitor in the city of London. Despite two children (aged 5 and 2), she has never stopped working.
- Jennifer (Latham) Delnon** graduated from Manchester University in July, 1980. She and her husband moved to Wolverhampton and she is now taking a post-graduate certificate of education course in the first school age range. She has been appointed to a teaching post in Dudley from September, 1981.

- Susan Leese** is studying for her M.Phil. at Surrey University. She will return to St. Mary's College in September. Susan coached the England lacrosse team on tour last year and is now coaching them towards the World Tournament in England in 1982.
- Pauline Lugton** has been granted a Japanese Ministry of Education post-graduate scholarship as a research student. It is of two years' duration and she will hold it at Nūgata University, Japan from April, 1981; she will be doing research into mediaeval Japanese history.
- Jane McBrearty**, who was at school from 1956-65, when she moved to Kent with her parents, has recently gained her Ph.D. in Linguistics. She obtained her B.A. degree at Reading University and was granted a major studentship award to carry on her studies. This she did at University College, London. Jane is on the staff of the Birmingham education authority engaged as a lecturer at Birmingham Polytechnic.
- Anne Palin** is still enjoying being in Aberdeen. She is now sub-warden in a University residence, in addition to her research post.
- Janet (Palin) Forster** is living in Portsmouth. She has had a variety of medical posts as training for general practice.
- Heather Johnston (Parry) Williams** will be leaving the Charlemagne School, Liège, where she has taught for 8½ years, latterly as deputy head teacher, to join her husband at R.A.F. Honington, Suffolk.
- Jane Platt** has been awarded the Driver Prize from Royal Holloway College, University of London, for her playing of Brahms' G major violin sonata.
- Mary (Proudlove) Sara** is a full-time student at Ilkley College, studying for a B.A. (Visual Arts) degree.
- Patricia Rankin** hopes to complete her doctorate thesis before the end of the year. She attended a conference in Sicily in March, the subject of which was: "Soft processes in high energy physics".
- Pauline (Reeves) Black** is working as clinical instructor in radiography to the Oldham group of hospitals.
- Josephine (Reid) Gibson** has recently been appointed company secretary, with a seat on the board of directors.
- Judith (Reid) Allinson** is teaching English mornings only at Weaverham County High School. She finds that this fits in well with looking after her children (aged 4 and 6½).
- Jean (Robertson-Dunn) Strugnell** was married in October, 1980. One of her bridesmaids was her cousin, Charlotte Briggs, who is a present pupil at the Queen's School. Jean is working as a programmer for ASDA in Leeds.
- Karen Robinson** has recently started on a G.P. vocational training scheme in Shrewsbury, which will involve three years of various hospital posts and work as a G.P. trainee in the area.
- Diana (Seely) Nicholson** is consultant editor to a brand-new series of U.S. travel guides. She has now moved to Atlanta, where her husband works for Barclays Bank International, and she hopes that he may be moved back to the U.K. some time.
- Karen (Shell) Pollard** has given up her post as Senior Mistress at Warwick Academy to become a full-time mother to her son. She was invited to direct Benjamin Britten's "Noye's Fludde" in the 1981 Bermuda Festival. This proved to be a very enjoyable experience and brought back happy memories of playing a peacock in the Queen's School production in St. John's Church in 1959.

- Diane Southern** is taking a post-graduate certificate of education course at Sheffield University, training to be a biology teacher, qualifying in June, 1981.
- Betty (Swarbrick) Stockwell** has moved to Dorset, where she took up a new post in September 1980, teaching speech and drama at Sherborne School for Girls. Betty previously held a similar post at the School of St. Helen and St. Katherine, Abingdon.
- Hilary (Turnell) Hutchins** spent three months with her husband and son in Canada where her husband was lecturing at the university of West Ontario. While she was there, she met **Myra (Hilditch) Smithies**, who now lives in Toronto. Hilary travelled extensively in Canada and was joined by her sister Marian and family for a holiday whilst she was there.
- Sylvia van Kleef** has been training with the Cambridge University Women's Boat Club to represent Cambridge University in the annual boatrace against Oxford on 29th March at Henley.
- Christine (West) Chritchley** has a son, Bernard, and is Senior Registrar in Obstetrics and Gynaecology in the Simpson Memorial Maternity Pavilion and the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, sharing the post with a female colleague who also has a young family. This is one of the first combined appointments of its kind in Scotland.
- Jane Williams** obtained three A levels in June, 1980 and started training to be a S.R.N. in July, 1980 at St. James' University Hospital in Leeds.
- Sheila (Williams) Douglas**, after 24 years of dedication to her family, house and voluntary work, has now, with another Sheila, opened a ladies' fashion shop, "Sheilas" of Waverton and is thoroughly enjoying being a business woman.
- Linda Woodhouse** has qualified as an occupational therapist, working on a rotation system at Clatterbridge Hospital, Wirral.

Births

- To **Heather (Crossley) Royle** on 31st July, 1980, a son, Christopher Stephen, a brother for James.
- To **Una (Frost) Scaletta** on 14th January, 1981, a son, Daniel, a brother for Valerie.
- To **Ann (Gumbleton) Affleck** on 5th February, 1981, a son, Malcolm Leslie, a brother for Dougal and David.
- To **Alison (Jones) Roberts** on 19th October, 1979, a son, Edward Richard Miles, a brother for Andrew.
- To **Margaret (Kelly) Ireland** on 5th July, 1980, a daughter, Katherine Hannah, a sister for Susan and Gillian.
- To **Mairi (Lea) Levitt** on 6th February, 1981, a son, Thomas Duncan, a brother for Catriona.
- To **Alison (Owen) Williamson** on 27th June, 1980, a son, Robert, a brother for Kathryn and Marianne.
- To **Karen (Shell) Pollard** on 24th May, 1980, a son, Nigel Christopher Lisle.
- To **Valerie (Taylor) Bannan** on 12th September, 1980, a daughter, Teresa Elizabeth.
- To **Pauline (Thorpe) Tyler** on 23rd July, 1979, a daughter, Charlotte Elizabeth.

To Marian Selby (ex-staff) on 9th December, 1980, a daughter, Katharine Rebecca.

To Sue Stinson (ex-staff, née Warburton) on 19th October, 1980, a son, Andrew James.

Marriages

Gillian Anne Breese on 25th November, 1980, to Dr. Stephen Toovey.

Jane Crammond on 25th October, 1980, to Andrew Mildwater.

Diana Deterding on 24th May, 1980, to Ian Dunn.

Ruth Dolton in July, 1979, to Christopher Baker.

Isabel Anne Gillis in December, 1980, to Harvey Woolf.

Carole-Ann Holme in September, 1980, to Robert Wilkinson.

Pamela Ann Jackson on 13th September, 1980, to Geoffrey Alan Benson.

Jennifer Latham on 21st June, 1980, to Martin John Delnon.

Jean Leedham on 8th April, 1980, to John Brown.

Janet Palin on 12th July, 1980, to Roger A.K. Forster.

Heather Johnston Parry on 28th February, 1981, to Sgt. A. Williams.

Jean Robertson-Dunn in October, 1980, to Graham Strugnell.

Deborah Todd on 18th April, 1981, to Peter Crow.

Deaths

Campbell: on 10th May, 1980, Phyllis Marjorie (née Vernon), who was at school from 1905-1909.

Edmunds: on 3rd December, 1980, Alison (née Curtis), who was at school from 1959-1966.

Higgin: in 1980, Olive (née Earle), who was at school from 1907-1909.

Nolan: in May 1981, Valerie (née Johnston), who was on the staff from 1963-1969.

Price: on 12th February, 1981, Marilyn, who left school in 1971.

Walton: in 1980, Alice Walton, who was on the staff from 1919-1923.

Marjorie (Harry) Salmon writes:

Former pupils of the Queen's School in the early twenties will remember Alice Walton as a vivacious young member of staff and history mistress.

Up to her death in 1980 at the age of eighty-three, her life was devoted to the service of education and the Church. On leaving Chester she became a Methodist missionary, teaching for five years at Trichinopoli Girls High School, India. Invalided home in 1928, she taught in Colchester until 1933. From 1933 to 1958 Alice Walton was Women's Work Secretary of the Methodist Missionary Society and in both war and peace time carried heavy responsibilities in organisation and administration. She served also as a lay representative of the Methodist Church on the British Council of Churches, but perhaps most of all Alice will be remembered as a woman of wide sympathies and a caring spirit. This was shown not least in her retirement years in Huddersfield, where she organised a service whereby housebound Asian immigrant women were taught in their own homes. Many people of different races thank God for the life and work of Alice Walton.

Acknowledgments

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and Mr Hands.(the remainder, except for that on p.4)

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